

# Principal's Message



*J.R. Kelly, Headmaster.*

Homebush is renowned for its brilliant academic and excellent sporting achievements. This reputation was established by the untiring efforts and school spirit of its pupils over many years. Since brother followed brother, and lately, sons have followed their fathers, it was fairly easy for our school to maintain its culture, traditions and way of life.

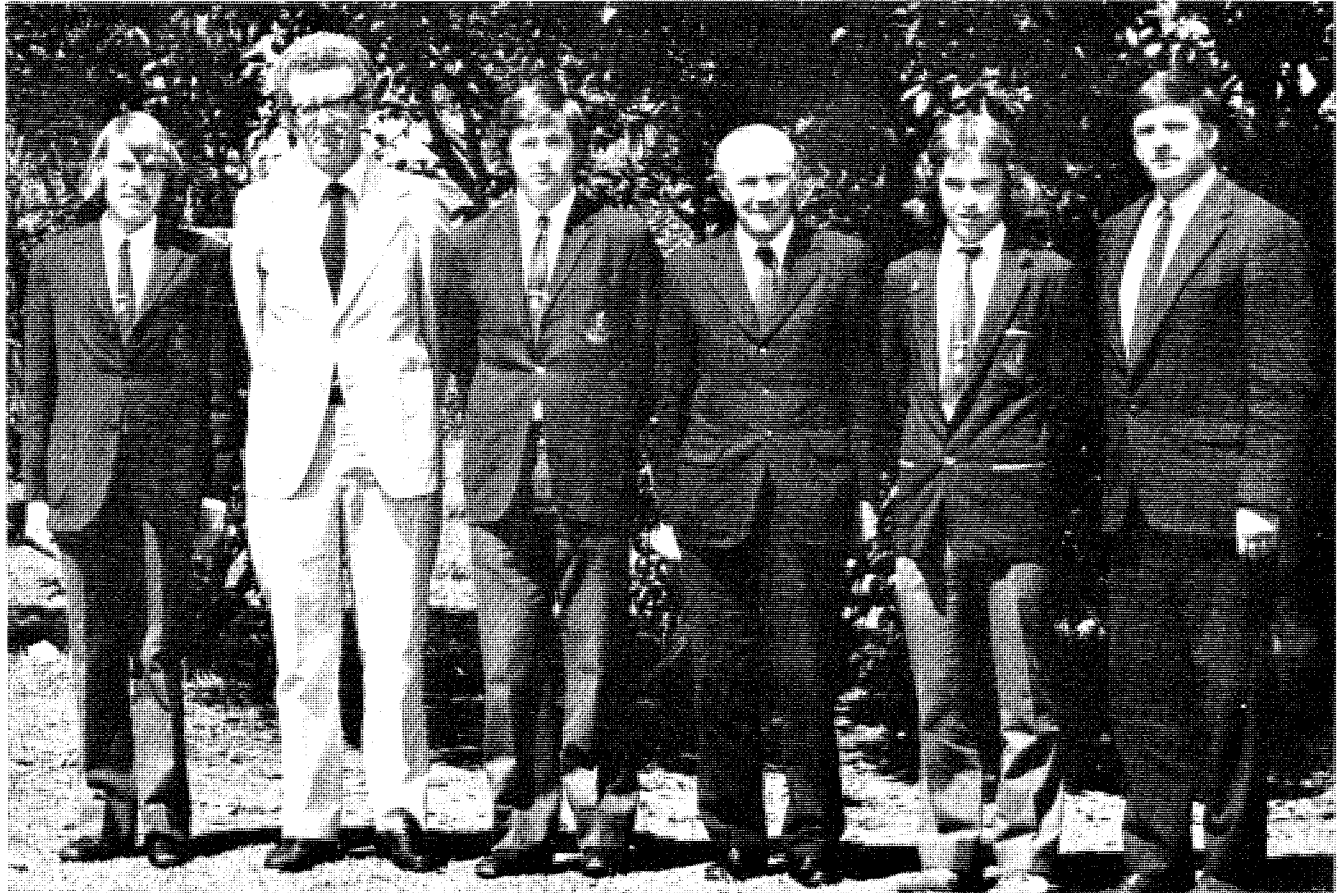
Recently the school's intake area has been radically changed. A large proportion of younger students have social and ethnic backgrounds somewhat different to past years. There have been gains. All students can now experience at first hand, ideas, customs and cultures of some twenty ethnic groups. To meet new challenges school auxiliaries have co-operated to provide modern teaching equipment, expanded library facilities, and teachers have made changes in teaching techniques. This has been responsible to some extent for the Education Department introducing new senior and junior courses adapted to local needs.

On the other hand many new parents, as yet, have no direct interest in the school, nor do they realise the advantages Homebush offers to its students. It is definitely becoming harder to maintain academic traditions of the past when so many new pupils have language problems. Finally there is the communication problem with parents who do not understand the everyday routines of school including attendance, sport clothes, excursions and school fees.

My message to both parents and students is that 1976 will be a crucial year for the junior school. It will be necessary to hold our gains while changes are made in organisation to cope with a new curriculum, a large number of pupils with language problems and fewer active parents to assist on P. & C. or Ladies' Auxiliary. At the same time I am confident that the strength of the school can stand these innovations without losing its traditional values.

**J. Kelly  
Principal**

# Captain's Report



*Left to Right: Alan John (Senior Prefect), Mr. Lippiatt, Stephen Cala (Captain), Mr. Kelly, Colin Gentles (Vice Captain), Mr. Stewart.*

The finality of this sixth year at high school invites a strange mixture of feelings. There is a sense of relief, perhaps — and also disappointment; fulfilment and disillusionment, and optimistic attitude towards future study or employment, though possibly tinged with a sentimental attachment to those 'years of innocence'. Most of us are inclined to indulge in a little reflection, weighing up the past and present, judging how we and our friends, the sort of people who have shaped our attitudes and thinking, have changed.

It is also time for more sober considerations. For regrettably, just as we have witnessed excellence, dedication and the kind of efforts of which we can all be genuinely proud, 1975 has also seen as much rudeness, arrogance and excessive behaviour as in previous years. We have not been free of the apathetic contempt and cynical derision which, unfortunately taint some outstanding contributions.

In 1976, an entirely new syllabus for the junior forms will be introduced. The courses appear to require a far greater degree of independence by the school in regard to studies and organisation than ever before. Let's hope

that this will encourage a correspondingly greater amount of interest and participation in the affairs of Homebush.

The simple fact is that the 'Bush needs you: it needs you not just as a casual observer who merely receives four or six years' formal education in its buildings, but as an active, sensitive member of the school community. There is so much available within the school to absorb creative energy, yet it is so often neglected, and an enormous range of activity has become the domain of the familiar few.

So, if I could offer a word of advice, let me say briefly: become involved. The amount of personal satisfaction to be gained from involvement in any form of constructive group effort is immeasurable. Tragically, too few students realise this, and so leave school having passed over a unique chance to really enjoy themselves, as well as achieve something lasting and valuable.

**Stephen Cala**

# Prefects' Report



*Prefects, 1975.*

"The duties of the Homebush Prefect body go far beyond the mere enforcement of law; this group of dedicated, mature young men serve as a link between the staff and the school — the school in which they have played such an integral part over the past year."

Homebush certainly is a changing place. In nearly every magazine since 1970 words similar to those above can be found in the space headed 'Prefects Report'; but whether because of the changing nature of the school, or because of the changing nature of my own attitudes and impressions, I could not bring myself to follow suit.

Perhaps I really decided this earlier in the year, when the school was graced by the presence of Inspectors bearing glorious tidings of democratic school councils; their success in other schools, and their advantages over the oligarchical-autocratic system such as we now possess. Our immediate reaction was predictable (and, I still think, justified) — "School Councils?! Who needs 'em? The Prefects perform the same function." Nevertheless, the question was raised in my mind — do they? And, more basically, what is a Prefect?

When, at the close of 1974, thirty or so then-fifth formers attained prefect status, I think each of us felt roughly the same: pleased, and rather proud of this indication that, after five years, the school (teachers and students) had sufficient confidence in you, to grant you a position of respect, trust, responsibility and, to a small degree, power. While there was no pension or plot of ground on which to retire; these four aspects of being a prefect were satisfying. But wait; that would be scanned — Respect? To be subjected to a five minute stream of abuse on a public station, and to vituperation of varying vehemence where e'er you walk? Trust? When many teachers, let alone students don't know who we are? (No blame is being laid here; for we did start with the disadvantage of many new staff members.) Responsibility? To confiscate cigarettes and proceed to smoke them, to turn the Prefects' Room into a battlefield of chalk, or to avoid Prefect's Duty whenever possible and to bury any guilt by destroying the Prefects' Roster! Power? To 'push in' first in the canteen lines? (Whoopie!)

This report may sound pessimistic — it was not intended to be. For even taking these random observations into consideration, Homebush still has much to be proud of — and not least of all our Prefects. One of the most encouraging signs for me came at the end of 1974, when the newly formed group, armed with its youthful idealism, organized and led the present first formers in their far from tribal initiation to the 'old school'. If, since then, some of that 'idealism' — that sense of unity of dedication and the will to

restore (or maintain) the glory that was Homebush has ebbed away through acquaintance with the more seedy aspects of the school, through contact with the general feeling of laxity and cynicism that surrounds — who am I to criticise?

Even if this is so, it has been well concealed under the outward show: Our Swimming and Athletics Carnivals were run with almost unparalleled efficiency by the Prefects (and sixth form as a whole), Sport, Debating, Interact, the School Choir and Band, and the School Drama Society have all been in some way infiltrated and enriched by the prefects. Who else but a prefect would take the responsibility of organizing a school dance—even during his beloved History periods?

Let me return briefly to the prospect of a school council. As I see it the Prefects can serve equally as well as, if not better than such an organization. Of course, everybody who is interested deserves to have some say in how the school is run — but this can be done through the Prefects who will (or should) gladly pass on any genuine complaints, questions or suggestions, to the staff.

But apparently this fact was not realized by the bulk of the school — few of whom, this year, were prepared to break down their mental barrier of preconceptions concerning Prefects (Prefects = crawlers and/or unjust persecutors) and speak to them as human beings. We share the blame here, though, for possibly we projected the wrong image from the outset.

More importantly, however, from my experience, few cared enough about their school to *try* and contribute to it — the degree of apathy, no, downright hatred of the school and all it stands for, was quite astounding. But there I go again — 'Darkly brooding on this Modern Age'.

In conclusion, let me, on behalf of the prefects, express our great thanks to all the staff, but particularly to Mr. Stewart and Mr. Lippiatt, who did more than back up our threats. However clichéd it may sound, their encouragement and support was always needed, and always present. Secondly, on my own behalf, let me express my gratitude and appreciation to the Prefects. A former Headmaster Mr. Myers, said of a previous sixth form that, if nothing else, they were "a bonny bunch of lads". While my choice of words would be rather different, the sentiment's the same.

But, if I am permitted a word or two of advice to our aspiring leaders of to-morrow, let it be this: The 'prefect body' is an important and deservedly respected institution, but please don't forget the prefect mind!

**Alan John,  
Senior Prefect.**

# Statement of Receipts & Expenditure as at 30th November, 1974

## RECEIPTS

Balance brought forward .....	\$ 3,075.43	
Union .....	14,408.07	
Text books .....	7,158.88	
Library .....	284.85	
School Shop .....	3,913.36	
Charity .....	156.38	
Play Nights .....	304.25	
Magazine .....	18.00	
Contra .....	4,306.67	
Football .....	253.50	
Other Sports .....	58.79	
Art Department .....	1,212.08	
Industrial Arts .....	33.00	
Music .....	164.50	
Canteen .....	1,182.50	
Cash Grant .....	666.72	
G. A. & Migrant Grants .....	205.52	
<b>Per Capita Subsidy</b>		
Library .....	\$129.45	
Freight .....	9.93	139.38
Photo-copying .....	246.75	
<b>Sundries</b>		
Don. Insee. ....	6.50	
Don. Sch. Unifs. ....	164.00	
Don. Sch. Bnkg. ....	7.75	
Maint. grnds. ....	209.00	
Pub. Phone .....	108.65	
Bank. Int. ....	178.42	674.32
		<u>\$ 38,462.95</u>
Balance brought down .....	4,391.12	

## EXPENDITURE

Union .....	\$ 4,623.73
Textbooks .....	9,388.92
Library .....	442.67
School Shop .....	3,091.12
Charity .....	145.00
Play Nights .....	350.14
Magazine .....	1,451.43
Printing & Stationery .....	1,521.45
Office Machines .....	186.43
Furn. & Equipment .....	15.19
Contra .....	4,175.07
Water Sports .....	507.11
Football .....	416.43
Other Sports .....	1,659.71
Art Department .....	1,072.31
Industrial Arts .....	25.43
Music .....	929.95
Cash Grant .....	666.72
G. A. & Migrant Grant .....	205.52
<b>Per Capita Subsidy</b>	
Library .....	\$131.75
Freight .....	9.93
Photo-copying .....	1,918.31
<b>Sundries</b>	
Extra duties .....	663.00
Catering .....	254.61
Keys cut .....	7.60
End term Exs. ....	80.00
Honorariums .....	30.00
Floral Tribs. ....	25.00
First Aid .....	10.75
Pub. Phone .....	48.26
O'time F. Brown .....	4.98
Fares .....	3.70
Other sunds. ....	9.61
	<u>1,137.51</u>
Balance carried down .....	4,391.12
	<u>\$38,462.95</u>

## BANK RECONCILIATION

as at 30th November, 1974

Credit Balance as per Bank Statement .....	4,469.56
Less unrepresented cheques:	
728154 .....	\$15.00
728175 .....	32.40
728178 .....	\$21.04
728179 .....	10.00
	<u>78.44</u>
	<u>\$4,391.12</u>

In addition, a sum of \$21,525 was received under Commonwealth Grant and expended on essential equipment.

# Homebush Staff, 1975.

<b>Principal:</b>	J. R. Kelly, A.S.T.C.
<b>Deputy Principal:</b>	I. F. Stewart, B.A.
<b>English Master:</b>	B. N. Miller, B.A.
<b>History Master:</b>	B. A. Lippiatt, B.A.
<b>Social Sciences Master:</b>	R. A. Duncan, B.A., B.Ec.
<b>Mathematics Master:</b>	J. F. H. Evans, B.A.
<b>Science Master:</b>	K. J. Mahony, B.A.
<b>Languages Master:</b>	R. H. Cruikshank, B.A.
<b>Industrial Arts Master:</b>	J. A. Menton, A.S.T.C.
<b>Special Master:</b>	S. F. Harmer, B.A.

## ENGLISH AND HISTORY

G. L. Avery, B.A., Dip.Ed.; S. F. Harmer, B.A.; Mrs. J. Houlahan, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mrs. K. E. Jacka, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Ms. G. King, B.A., Dip.Ed.; M.J. Klein, B.A., Dip.Ed.; B.A. Lippiatt, B.A.; Mrs. J. McGraw, B.A., Dip.Ed.; B.N. Miller, B.A.; Miss K. M. Moran, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Ms. R. L. Roberts, B.A., Dip.Ed.; I. F. Stewart, B.A.; R. V. Tedford, B.A.; (Migrant English) I. S. Yusuf, B.A. Eng., Dip.Ed.

## MATHEMATICS

E. L. Cook, B.A.; J. F. H. Evans, 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. C. McLean, B.Sc.(Hons.), Dip.Ed.

## SCIENCE

C. Cork, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.; P.B. Edwards, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.; Ms. S.C. Jennings, B.Sc.; K. J. Mahony, B.A.; A. Pol, Dip. Science. Ed.; G. P. Sperring, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.; W. J. Tobler, A.S.T.C.

## SOCIAL SCIENCES

A. J. Brawn, B.Ec., Dip.Ed.; J. D. S. Brewer, B.Ec., Dip.Ed.; Ms. J. M. Cuke; R. A. Duncan, B.A., B.Ec.; S. C. Murray; T. J. Taggart; D. A. Yardy, B.A.

## LANGUAGES

R. H. Cruikshank, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mrs. B. J. Millar, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mrs. J. Waterhouse, B.A., Dip.Ed.

## INDUSTRIAL ARTS

D. T. Ashford; G. G. Bevan; G. H. Butcher; L. E. Cutler, B.Sc. Ind. & Tech. Ed.; J. D. Lammas; J. A. Menton, A.S.T.C.; B. G. Waite.

## PHYSICAL EDUCATION

R. G. Coggan, Dip.Phys.Ed.; K. Pinkey, Dip.P.E.; A. J. Trees, Dip.Phys. Ed.

## ART

G. S. Cormick, Dip.Art.Ed.; Ms. I. M. Dwyer, Dip.Art.Ed.; Ms. A. H. Hurst, B.A. Dip.Ed.

## MUSIC

Mrs. A. E. Burkam, B.S. Music Ed.; Mrs. J. E. Haines.

**School Counsellor:** Mrs. K. M. Poulton, B.A., Dip.Ed. **Librarian:** N. M. Francis, B.A., Dip.Teach./Lib. **Clerical Assistants:** Mrs. T. Castell; Mrs. B. M. Ferguson; Mrs. M. Hooker; Mrs. B. Hudson; Mrs. J. A. Ramsay. **Library Assistants:** Mrs. R. Hutchison; Mrs. F. M. Thorne. **Laboratory Assistant:** Mrs. A. Carey. **General Assistants:** P. H. Porter; G. Yucel. **Teachers' Aids:** Mrs. J. Thomas; Mrs. D. Hatter. **Careers Adviser:** E. L. Cook, B.A. **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.; Ms. G. King, B.A., Dip.Ed. **Interact:** S. J. Kennedy, B.Sc., Dip.Ed. **AIRTC:** FLTLT D.C. Franks (FLTCDR); FLGOFF A. M. Browning; PLTOFF A. J. Ferris. **Army Cadet Corps:** Lt. K. J. Mahony.

## STAFF CHANGES

The following were members of Homebush Staff during 1975, but left for various reasons:

**English-History:** R. D. Christian; Ms. A. M. Gleeson; Mrs. D. M. Hennessy; Miss R. A. Kennedy; G. M. Kennett; T. A. Keily; Mrs. J. E. Robinson; Mrs. D. M. Stewart. **Mathematics:** N. S. Hart. **Science:** S. Rifaat; T. Strike. **Industrial Arts:** I. J. Lynch. **Art:** A. Rozen. **Music:** Mrs. J. E. Ferguson.

# Staff Portraits



MUSIC: *Mrs. Haines, Mrs. Burkam.*

ENGLISH—HISTORY: *(Front) Miss Moran, Mrs. McGraw, Mr. Miller, Mrs. Jacka, Ms. King. (Rear) Mr. Avery, Mr. Yusuf, Mr. Harmer, Mr. Stewart, Mr. Lippiatt, Mr. Tedford, Mr. Klein.*



INDUSTRIAL ARTS: *Mr. Bevan, Mr. Menton, Mr. Ashford, Mr. Waite, Mr. Lammas.*



ART: *Ms. Hurst, Mr. Cormick, Ms. Dwyer.*

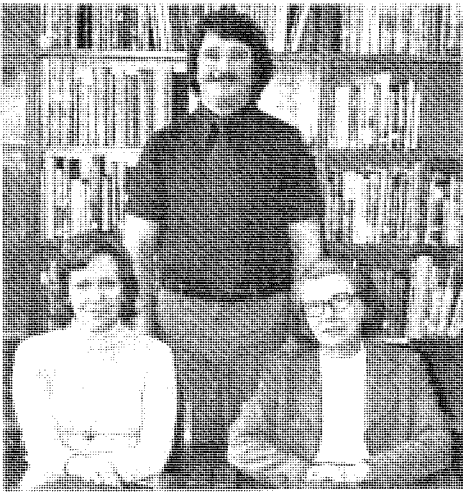
LANGUAGES: *Mrs. Millar, Mr. Cruikshank, Mrs. Waterhouse.*



SPECIAL ASSISTANT: *Mr. Porter.*



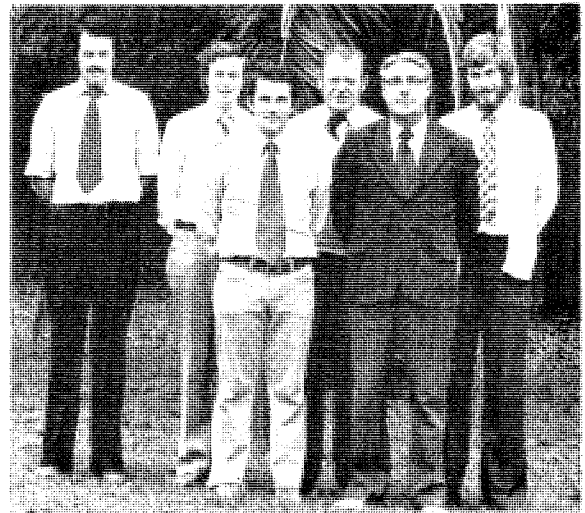




**LIBRARY:** *Mrs. Thorne, Mr. Francis, Mrs. Hutchison.*



**SECRETARIES:** *Mrs. Thomas, Mrs. Ramsay, Mrs. Castell, Mrs. Hudson, Mrs. Ferguson, Mrs. Hooker.*

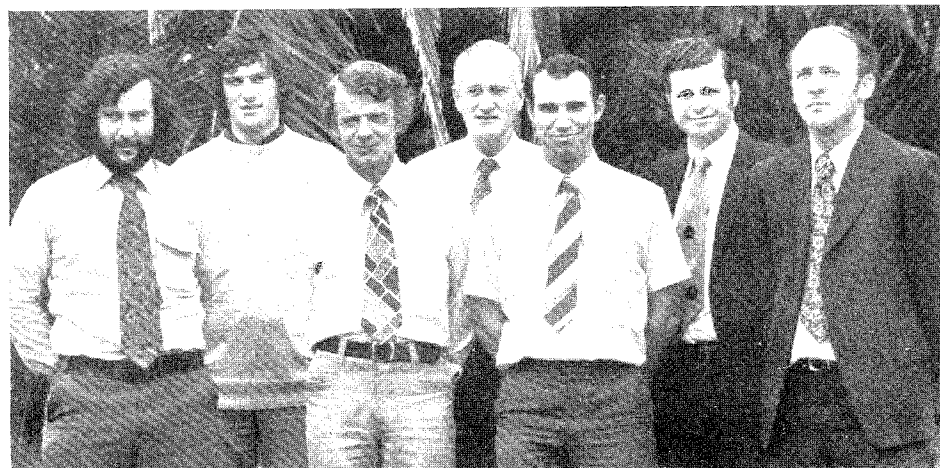


**SOCIAL SCIENCES:** *Mr. Brewer, Mr. Brawn, Mr. Taggart, Mr. Yardy, Mr. Duncan, Mr. Murray.*



**SCIENCE:** *Mr. Pol, Ms. Jennings, Mr. Mahony, Mr. Edwards, Mr. Tobler, Mr. Cork.*

**MATHEMATICS:** *Mr. McLean, Mr. McDonald, Mr. Cook, Mr. Franks, Mr. Kennedy, Mr. Evans.*



**PHYSICAL EDUCATION:** *Mr. Coggan, Mr. Trees, Mr. Pinkey.*



# Reports

## Drama

### 'The Odd Couple'

In looking back through past Drama reports, three main things stand out: the excellent standards of production and acting; the everchanging ranks of actors, both with new people engaged and progressively more demanding roles being undertaken by the stalwarts; and the way each year's group takes it upon itself to try something "different".

This is, if you like, the Homebush Drama "tradition", a tradition of inventiveness and high standards which this year's production has fully lived up to.

The play chosen was Neil Simon's "The Odd Couple", the first modern situation comedy to be seen on the Homebush stage and also one of the best known plays that has been produced in recent years. Everyone has at some time seen the television series or movie which were built around this play and it was of the major successes of the production that it was able to present the much exposed concept of the "Odd Couple" in a new and interesting fashion. Indeed not a few comments in the ilk of "better than the T. V. show wouldn't you say?" or "more *natural* than when — (some professional group) did it" were heard drop from satisfied patrons.

The play began (15 mins. late every night — but these things are expected) with the delightful "Odd Couple" movie theme to set the scene and the lights slowly rising on the four seated poker players — Murray, Roy, Vinnie and Speed.

Murray, the dumb New York cop was played by Geoff Wood in his acting debut. Geoff was faced by the demanding (some say it came naturally to him) problem of putting the right degree of stupidity into such profound lines as "One thing's got nothing to do with another", and differentiating this from the sensitive perception required by lines like "Its Felix, he does it to himself" and the panic of others. The difficulty lay in presenting the various shades of character without "hamming it" by over-emphasis — a challenge Geoff answered most capably.

Roy, taken by another newcomer, Darryl Mock, was, by the nature of the part, likely to remain a non role, as Roy's lines revealed no marked personality, being intentionally "straight", and leaving Darryl with that frustration of all straight men — being overshadowed by the "guy who says the funny bits". Despite some initial nervousness (I'm told Darryl's chain smoking during performances was causing concern) Darryl fulfilled his essential task with a high degree of competence.

The third "rookie" in the cast was Geoff Ashton, playing Vinnie. The script here required non-stop displays of nervous tension combined with a basically simple nature (and mind), and except for an occasional lapse in characterisation, Geoff generally succeeded in putting the image of the "hen-pecked husband" across.

Handling his part with ease, the experience of Stephen Cala showed clearly in his interpretation of Speed, the ever-complaining would be card-sharp whose pointed sarcasm not only dominated his fellow poker-players but also provided much of the humour in Act I.

The opening portion of Act I, in which the situation before the arrival of Felix is depicted, was perhaps the weakest in the play as a whole. Although partly due to the inexperience of the actors, this "failing" was really integral within the play, as Simon, in order to introduce his characters quickly, takes the course of accepting a somewhat less humorous Act I so as to reach the main comic situation more rapidly.

The most outstanding features of the whole production was the two central roles of Oscar Madison — Graeme Cameron and Felix Ungar — Allan Cala.

In last year's play Graeme played a relatively minor role and was truthfully described as a "master of character portrayal, possessing a fine natural comic sense" which leaves me at an extreme loss to describe what new heights he has risen to in this, his first major role. Graeme took complete control of his audience at every performance, led them, Pied Piper-like, into new gales of laughter with every new gesture or facial expression and placed his always effective lines perfectly in the group scenes. He proved his versatility with a beautifully sustained mime at the beginning of Act III and surely must be the front runner for this year's Senior Drama Prize.

At this point I'm left wondering about my inadequate range of superlatives, for I must find something to say about Allan Cala, again, appearing in his first major role. The part involved handling an extremely volatile mixture of character and comedy, sometimes playing up to Oscar, sometimes leading him, but always seeking to bring out that contrast which is the mainspring of the play. It is enough of his abilities to say that Allan "made" what most people agree was the funniest sequence of the whole play — the classic bungle with Gwendolyn's cigarette.

The mention of this sequence brings us, of course, to its other participants — Gwendolyn and Cecily Pigeon played respectively by Judy Healey and Lyn Judge. Specially sequestered for this play from South Strathfield High, both girls turned in first rate performances, adding a most delicious extra sense of variety to the already-established comic atmosphere with their lively banter and truly contagious laughter. Also impressive was the courage with which they faced the twin horrors of stiletto heels and an audience of 400 first and second formers!



Oscar Madison (Graeme Cameron).



Felix Ungar (Allan Cala).

On the technical side, the key was Producer Ms. G. King, who, like all producers, is destined to remain the unsung hero to all but those directly involved with her. On this note the cast would like to express their sincerest thanks for the efforts she took on their and the play's behalf.

Thanks are also due to our resident special effects expert — Adrian Peterson, his assistant, Stephen Brook, stagehands John Tunkanus and Bill Ibrahim, prompter Alan John, school special assistant Mr. Porter and Neil Armfield.

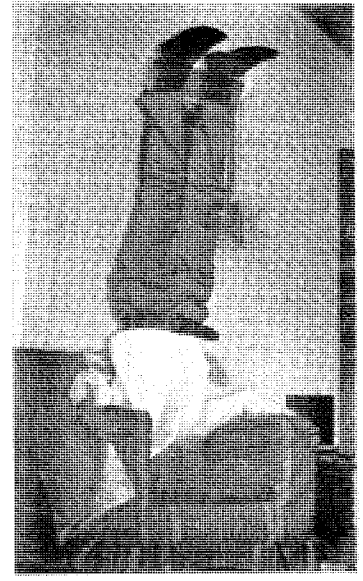
I began this report by touching on our Drama traditions; I conclude with the message that such a tradition is only possible because students and teachers have in the past shown that they were *interested* in Drama. It was in order to further this interest that an extra performance was given the Monday after the three main performances.

It is with the fond hope that our English teachers will never cease to be plagued by Drama-seeking juniors that I end this report.

"Bruce"



*"If you don't like it, get a machine." — Murray. Vinnie (Geoff Ashton), Murray (Geoff Wood), Speed (Stephen Cala), Roy (Darryl Mock).*



*"Moo!" — Felix.*



*"There! You're all packed." — Oscar.*



*"Just let it all pour out — I always do." — Felix. Felix, Gwendolyn Pigeon (Judy Healey), Cecily Pigeon (Lyn Judge).*



# Debating

In the 1975 series of Debating Competitions, all teams had, at one time or another, to learn the rather painful lesson of suffering "The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune." I hope that "The wheel is come full circle" and our troubles are now at an end.



*Hume Barbour Team: Miss Moran, Dane Ikin, Stephen Cala, Alan John.*

The Hume-Barbour (6th Form) and Karl Cramp (5th Form) teams had some fine wins in their respective competitions but did not, this year, advance beyond zone level. Teams from 3rd, 4th and 5th Forms entered Public Speaking and Debating sections of the City of Sydney Eisteddfod but, although gaining competitive experience, they too failed to penetrate beyond the initial rounds. The Teasdale (4th Form) team was the most successful in going from strength to strength to win its Zone Competition and then coming so close to defeating Sydney Girls' High in the final rounds. Special praise to these boys and best of luck for next year.



*Karl Cramp Team: Geoff Wood, Allan Cala, Geoff Ashton, Mark Clout, Darryl Mock.*

The most outstanding individual speaker of the year was undoubtedly Stephen Cala. He and Alan John (both members of the Hume-Barbour team) were chosen to compete in a series of N. S. W. High School Debating Team trials and Stephen was eventually selected as first reserve for the State Team as well as being placed in the C. H. S. Team which competed against the combined G. P. S. Schools. Stephen, together with two other prefects, Ian Mulholland and Colin Gentles, also represented the school in this year's Lions' Club Youth of the Year Contest, winning the Public Speaking Section and overall prize at both Club and Regional levels and the Public Speaking Section of the Southern Metropolitan Final. Congratulations Stephen, on such a fitting conclusion to your Public Speaking days at Homebush High!



*Teasdale Team: Alan Maddox, Stephen Nicholls, Miss Moran, Peter Reay, David Moody.*



*Third Form Team: Paul Ruhan, John Bignucolo, Geoffrey McCarthy, Stewart Filmer, Paul Buchman, Peter Walne, Michael Andrews.*

A special feature of Debating this year has been the inauguration in 3rd Term of a series of "friendly debates" between Homebush Third Formers and Third Formers from Strathfield Girls' High. It is hoped that this practice can be continued in future years as it provides these people with some much needed practice before the start of their competitive careers.

I am especially grateful to Miss King for her continued good work with the 5th Form Team and to all the boys who so enthusiastically took part in the various competitions. Thank you all for a most enjoyable and interesting debating year.

**K. Moran**

## Railway Club

The Homebush Boys' High School Railway Club has now been operating in this school for 19 years and is one of a number of clubs operating in High Schools throughout the State. Our Club operates under the New South Wales School Railway Clubs Association and is a member of the Model Railway Association.

Meetings are conducted each Friday after school to avoid clashing with the members numerous commitments. This year the Club has purchased out of its own funds a number of engines and rolling stock and constructed its own model railway layout which was our main attraction at the school's annual Open Day exhibition.

This year the Club's membership was 32 with the President position being occupied by Rod Wallace, Vice-President Les Con, Treasurer Mark Newton, Secretary Anthony Wood.

The Club would like to thank Mr. G. Sperring, our Patron, and Mr. J. Kelly, our principal, for their invaluable assistance throughout the year.

**Rod Wallace,  
President.**

# Careers

How many students are aware of the help and information available to them in choosing their career? There are a number of services offering, which are given little thought until the time to leave is imminent.

Choice of a career is not something to be left until the end of schooling. It is a developmental process which should start by at least Third Form, so that a generalised goal is transformed into a particular preference. This involves the student in knowing himself and knowing the world at work. The Vocational Guidance Service, Careers Reference Centre and Commonwealth Employment Service are all freely available to help in many ways.

The Vocational Guidance Bureau has given tests to Third Form in the first half of this year. Follow up interviews and reports are readily available for the asking, but many people do not make use of this service. These test results are not meant to be a device to push people into a particular work slot, but as an aid in making a decision by helping a person know how his particular aptitudes and abilities match up with those generally regarded as requisites for a particular occupation. The V.G.B. provides the Careers Adviser with information leaflets giving details of specific occupations.

The Careers Reference Centre offers information on vocations and what is actually involved in the work. It can also advise on where to study, which is important as there are so many Universities, Colleges of Advanced Education and Technical Colleges in N.S.W offering different courses and having different entry requirements.

The Commonwealth Employment Service not only deals with actual job placement, but has Youth Officers to advise. These people, because of their close contact with employers, know well the qualifications needed, salary rates, etc. The C.E.S also provides the Careers Adviser with an appraisal of employment prospects in selected careers.

These services all work in close co-operation with the School Careers Adviser who is the most readily available.

Instead of a report on this past year's activities, I have tried to start students thinking of their future. Choice of a career is an active process. Give some thought to it and work towards it by deciding where your interests and preferences lie, what is involved in a particular job, will it give the rewards desired, what courses of study should be followed and what are your alternatives.

Make use of the services provided to assist YOU in YOUR choice.

E.L. Cook

# Ladies Auxiliary

President:	.....	Mrs A. Campbell
Vice Presidents:	.....	Mrs A. Lloyd-Owen Mrs M. McLeod Mrs Z. Hozack
Secretary:	.....	Mrs L. Wright
Treasurer:	.....	Mrs U. Jones
Publicity Officer:	.....	Mrs I. Ashton

I am happy to be able to look back on another year of friendship and activity in the Ladies' Auxiliary. We have been sorry to see a number of our members returning to work and having to give up their Auxiliary association, however, our attendance at meetings has remained around the 30 mark.

We began the year with our Welcome to new mothers where we were pleased to be able to meet a number of the mothers of boys who had started in first form. The masters were present with us for lunch, and we had a talk on the library at school followed by a tour of the library.

Our members have arranged a number of entertaining and profitable social functions though the year and I would like to express my appreciation to all those who have helped in this way. We have catered for two Sports' days, the Prefects' dinner, the Sixth Form Farewell, the Parent-Teacher nights, the Music and Drama nights. All of these days have been friendly, busy days which have concluded in a very satisfactory way.

At our meetings this year, we have had a number of guest speakers including representatives of the Army Cadet Corps and the Air Training Corps, the Rotary Exchange Student from Canada and our Manual Arts masters. These added a great deal of extra interest to our meetings.

I would like to thank Mr. Kelly for his support and interest and his informative reports to us throughout the year; to Mr. Stewart who has seen that rooms and furniture have been ready for us when we have needed this help at school, also for "standing in" during the Headmaster's absence at our meetings; to our patroness, Mrs Ferguson and her colleagues in the front office for all their encouragement and support.

I must mention the help given to me by our Executive, our Clothing Pool Convenor, our Catering and Floral Committees, and our Form Representatives. Thank you to you all.

To the boys leaving school, we would wish success and more importantly happiness and satisfaction with their chosen courses and careers.

May we all look forward to 1976 with anticipation and back on 1975 with happy memories.

(Mrs) A. Campbell.

# P & C Association

Your P. & C. Association has continued their tradition of meeting each month to represent the parents with decisions on various subjects related to education as it continues to change and with the School in particular when the interests of parents are involved. We are continually reminded that some of the changes in the very foreseeable future are of vital importance to parents, as the education of our children is the sole subject under discussion. Your P. & C. is well aware of the responsibility it carries in representing the parents and in making submissions on their behalf. However, it would be infinitely more comforting if a lot more parents were present at meetings to participate in the discussions and with the decisions taken. As an example, we were asked, earlier this year, to decide on whether or not the parents were in favour of staggering school holidays. A decision was taken on the majority vote of parents present and that decision was submitted as the general opinion of the parents of all students.

School Councils, a new idea in school management was a very heavily debated topic at the beginning of the year, but has not developed as quickly as expected for a variety of reasons. It is, nevertheless, a matter of Government Legislation and apparently must come to the surface again next year for action in some shape or form. The P. & C. is required to provide the non-teaching members of the proposed Council, a further reason that we appeal to parents to actively participate in the P. & C. to ensure that our school obtains the best possible assistance with this development.

Fund raising is one of many reasons that most schools retain a P. & C. And this year we have been working towards a fete to be held in October. Money provided by the P. & C. last year was committed to a variety of items including a list of teaching aids such as projectors, a video recorder and stereogram to name just a few. A grant was also made to assist the Rugby Union Team to tour New Zealand. The demands of modern society and associated education are such that additional funds will always be required to see that our school is providing our sons with the best possible education to enable them to compete on equal terms, or better, with the rest of the community. It is in all our interest to ensure that Homebush Boys' High School continues to enjoy the high standard of facilities and aids that we all come to expect.

Without doubt, the most active sub-committee of the P. & C. is the Ladies' Auxiliary who again this year have been tireless in their work to provide mothers with a social contact with each other, with the school and staff, and of course, to raise funds at the same time. Their ability to provide the catering for the various school functions is remarkable and the P. & C. extend their congratulations to this group for another very successful year.

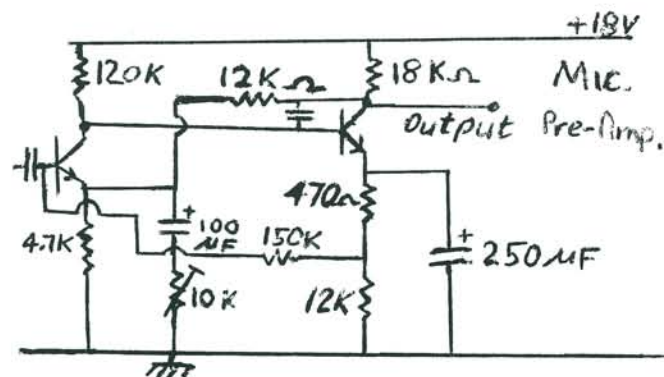
The P. & C. is also very thankful to the Headmaster, Mr. Kelly, for his attendance at our meetings each month with a full and detailed report of the activities of the school and the students. Our thanks also for his attention in detail to the questions and suggestions of parents; and to his staff who so capably support him.

Finally, to all students, the P. & C. extends a very sincere wish that each of you has found fulfilment in 1975 at Homebush Boys' High School, and especially to the young men who will leave the school this year to make their way in the world. We hope that you will always retain fond memories of your school and the friendships that you associate with those years.

Our congratulations to all the students who have so capably represented the school in all fields of endeavour under the banner of Homebush Boys' High.

Rod Filmer

# Electronics Club



During the year electronic club members constructed amplifiers, short wave receivers and a high Voltage Generator.

Students in charge are Henri Lahood and David Tritton some of the members are Allan Lui, Robert Marchi, Vince Caprara and Tony Neggo.

Any boys wishing to join our Club should come to Lab 3, in which meetings are held every Tuesday.

Henri Lahood

# Chess Club

1975 has seen the third year of the recent renaissance of Homebush Chess supremacy. For the second year running Homebush has won the Sydney inter-school "A" grade chess competition, the best result for a school team for some time. Homebush's great tradition has been re-established after a long period of playing unsuccessfully in the lower grades. Thanks to the promising young first formers and some strong players in the third form, success can be guaranteed even after the present "masters?" in sixth form have regrettably passed on to better things. The "A" grade team was: (1) M. Mescher, (2) G. Campbell, (3) F. Urbancic, (4) P. Baldwin, and (5) N. Mescher. The team's performance was highlighted by the Meschers each scoring nine points from 10 games.

Michael Mescher's individual performances have brought credit to the school also. This year he won the State Junior Championship, gaining him the prestigious "double" of having been State Under-16 as well as State Junior Champion. He also won this year's State (Senior) Reserves Championship, with a first prize of over a hundred dollars, and will play in the State Open next year. His younger brother, Niki, has also figured prominently in several tournaments this year and promises to be at least as strong as his brother.

Again an open invitation is extended to anyone wishing to join the chess club next year. For a small membership fee club facilities can be used and club tournaments entered. We are hoping for a record entry into the Inter-school grade matches next year. The club meets every lunch-time (except Wednesday) in Room 50, and I again stress that anyone genuinely interested is welcome.

The whole club would like to thank Mr. Brawn for the invaluable assistance and time he has given to enable us to play in the grade matches.

**G. Campbell.**

We would like to thank Gary Campbell for HIS invaluable assistance to the club during the past three years. He has gone out of his way to improve the play of both juniors and seniors who have joined the club. Without Gary's help the club would have deteriorated long ago.

**N. Mescher.**

# Canoe Club

For a club so recently started, the Homebush Boys' High School Canoe Club has come a long way. The club was formed at the beginning of second term and since then has built more than twenty boats of all types, and has made several trips. The club is just out of its major boat building phase and after the H.S.C. will go on many more canoeing trips. To date, we have done the Nepean River several times, the Cox River and most recently we went surf kayaking.

The club owes its existence mainly to the efforts of Mr. Edwards and Mr. Sperring of the Science staff. Canoeing has become so important that it will become a school sport at the beginning of third term. During the next few years we expect to increase our members dramatically and in the 1976 C.H.S. Canoeing, we should be able to send a stronger team than our representation this year.

Did you know that Homebush sent three competitors to the State C.H.S. Slalom and White Water Race Championships held on the Nymboida River during the August holidays? The three who braved the perils of the four hundred and twenty mile trip to the town of Nymboida, were Matthew Davis, the club president, Helge Sangkuhl and Mark Sangkuhl. The first day was concerned with practice on the white water course and that night we were treated to a camp-fire sing-along.

The next morning, the down-river white water race was run with Matthew and Helge competing. The result of about 15 minutes hard work was seventh place in the C-2 class. The rest of the day was practice on the slalom course. That night, came the highlight of the camp social life, THE DANCE. Wow it was terrific! — a saxophone (out of tune), a piano and a bouncing dance floor.

Matthew, after much effort, came 13th out of a large field of under-sixteens including the state champion Steven Bodicote. The final day was concerned with more slalom competition and the presentations and that night we completed our nine-hour drive back to Sydney.

**Helge Sangkuhl**

# I.S.C.F.

Contrary to the beliefs of some, Inter-School Christian Fellowship is not a weekly gathering of religious nuts, who sprinkle holy water, wave round the crosses and pronounce doom on unbelievers and their ungodly deeds. I.S.C.F. is simply a meeting where boys who may or may not have Christian beliefs come together to share principles, ideas, experiences, to discuss the scriptures or to talk on any subject which may be interesting.

This year there have been a number of activities in which we have taken part. In first term a series of special meetings was given by Rev. Barry May and these were very well attended. In second term we attended a coffee night which was put on by the I.S.C.F. at Auburn Girls' High School. A number of activities are being undertaken in third term in conjunction with the Auburn Girls' I.S.C.F. which we hope will prove successful. A special thank you is due to Mrs. Burkam for her support during the year.

I.S.C.F. is not just for Christians. We welcome anyone — atheists, Buddhists, Hindus, Hari Krishnas, even satanists — to come to our meetings and share in Him, or just observe because we want others to know of God's love and the great offer He presents to us all:—

"He who has the Son, has Life".

1 John 5:12

# Music



*Band.*

1975 has been a year of growth, under difficulties.

The Band has continued to meet its obligations at the Band Championships, Westfield, and Musicale. They received a trophy for First Place in the "March" section, Military Bands, Australian Schools Band Championships, 1975.

With help from the Ladies' Auxiliary the trip to Westfield in Education Week was highly commendable.

All this even though we now have a new Bandmaster, Mr. James Blunt.

Mr. S. Rose went into well-earned retirement in March after five years with the School.

Violins have progressed. Two boys go for Fourth Grade A.M.E.B. One boy could have tried Preliminary and three beginners. Mrs. E. Finegan still works with the boys.

This year Mr. L. Brown has taken a clarinet group and Miss Olver is teaching to oboists. Here's hoping for an orchestra in 1976.

Mrs. Ferguson began the year with us. Mrs. Burkam came at the beginning of Term 11. The boys have responded well to Mrs. Burkam's gentle, persuasive manner, particularly the devoted group of choristers. We wish more boys would participate in this activity.

Using "Learning Unlimited", beginner instrumentalists now meet as Junior Band.

After the Musicale the Band will be regrouped and many beginners will progress to new places.

**J. Haines**

*Choir.*



# Rifle Club

The rifleman must have technical knowledge, confidence, and develop skills. He must be able to think for himself, to rely on himself, to make decisions probably of a very crucial nature, and to exercise complete self-control. He must, in short, be a mature human being. These qualities are not possessed only by world champions: the shooter who goes out to win a small local match for the first time should have exactly these same qualities.



*Rifle Club.*

Homebush Boys' High School Small Bore Rifle Club began, thanks to the co-operation of Mr. Kelly, Mr. Mahony and Mr. Porter.

The club has four Small Bore Training Rifles.

The Rifle Club had its first shoot on 2.7.75; and has since held its weekly shoot each Wednesday at the school's 20 metre Range.

It is proposed to hold at home and away competitions commencing in 1976, by which time our shooters will have attained the necessary experience to perform well in Junior competition.

Also in 1976 we intend to bring in new club members, as many students have indicated their wish to join when reaching the required age of 14 years.

Present Club members are:— P. Ruhan, P. Niven, I. Davies, D. Campbell, I. Smee, J. Bullock, S. Filmer, I. Hamilton, R. Patterson, L. Laakso, S. Maberly, P. Porter.

Club Patron : K. Mahony.

Club Coach : P. Porter.

# Migrant English

The photograph seen here is of a group of migrant boys and their teacher, Mr. Yusuf, on one of the excursions Mr. Yusuf has organised to give the boys a wide scope of experiences in a new country. These visits not only improve their knowledge of Sydney, but provide enjoyable and educational experiences as well as improving the teacher-pupil relationship. Naturally, they have been very popular with the boys.

*Migrant English.*



On this occasion twenty-six boys joined the tour. Fortunately, the programme was flexible, as they were able to visit the Australian Museum during a raining morning. Later, when it had fined up, they strolled through the Botanical Gardens and were quite interested in the different and unusual plants there: some boys even tried to learn their botanical names. The final point of interest was the Opera House, the construction of which brought endless questions.

Twenty-six boys took part in this particular tour. In all, Homebush caters for forty-five migrants in five groups small enough for their teacher to give them individual attention. This allows boys who have little or no English to understand and be understood in the language of their new country.

# Interact



*Interact Club.*

Interact's community service began before school started this year. In fact it began in the wee small hours of the 1st January when we donated \$100 to the Channel 9 Telethon for the Darwin Relief Appeal. This money was raised through our very successful "Primary School Concerts" which we staged late last year at three local primary schools.

Unfortunately, for the first half of the year we had support from Lidcombe Rotary in name only as they had a fall off in numbers which eventually led to the club folding at the end of June. The only thing worthy of mention during this period of time was our accompanying, with the able assistance of Auburn Girls' Interact Club, of 20 children from two local homes, to the Royal Easter Show.

With the advent of our new "father" body, Strathfield Rotary, we were back in the swing of things with yet another series of "Primary School Concerts", a Theatre Party to the film "Tommy", the co-sponsoring of the school "Musical", and probably most importantly a School Dance, the first for about four years.

All monies raised this year will go towards our main project: raising \$300 to buy Western Suburbs Hospital a Heart Resuscitator as part of our community service.

The money for our International Understanding Project of last year was sent away this year. Three schools, including ourselves, contributed to this project and as a result we were able to send \$700 to Madras, India.

Although we haven't done a lot of things this year, the things that we have done have all been good money raisers and most of them have been experimental ideas, which because of their success will continue in the years to come IF we can fill the vacancies left by the out-going members. Unfortunately, once again our numbers were down this year and for the club to function properly it needs a healthy membership. We have tremendous backing now from Strathfield Rotary and we have the nucleus of hard workers within the club so everything points to a highly successful club in the forthcoming years providing it gets the support of YOU the members of the school.

There is the distinct possibility that the Interact Club's stalwart, Mr. Stuart Kennedy, may be transferring to another school next year. Mr. Kennedy who has been with the club almost since its birth, has stuck with it through thick and thin and has been of great assistance over the years. If he transfers, he will be sorely missed, and whoever takes his place will certainly have a high standard to emulate. We wish him all the best, whether he remains at Homebush or accepts a new post.

Others whom I'd like to thank for their assistance are: Mr. Trevor Moore and Strathfield Rotary; Mr. Kelly for allowing us to try our experiments, Mrs. Thomas for the use of the Audio-Visual Rooms for our meetings, and general assistance; and the Clerical Staff for their general assistance.

All in all, it's been a good year for the Homebush Interact Club, let's hope the forthcoming years are as good.

**Garry Wade,  
President.**

# Army Cadet Corps

In writing something like this it is, quite frankly, difficult to know what to say. I have served in Homebush Boys' High School Cadet Unit for five years. It is sad to say that this is my final year in cadets and the final year for Army Cadets throughout Australia. It is sad that Army Cadets are ending because many boys will lose the opportunity to learn at close hand what the Army is really like.

Our main aims through the past years have been to teach the cadets leadership, self-reliance, discipline, initiative and co-operation.

As usual, the year has been interesting and enjoyable for the Cadets. Training on Tuesday afternoons has been directed towards drill, navigation, weapon training and field-craft. During the year the cadets are kept very interested with the use of the obstacle course, the small .22 rifle range and being taught unarmed combat by Mr. Mahony.

The unit attended the Dawn Service at Homebush R.S.L. and field and range days, bivouacs and annual camp.

The unit's annual camp was of course a highlight of training, giving our cadets a look at what life is like in an army camp. During the camp the cadets fired the self-loading rifle, visited the Singleton Army Museum and were taken on helicopter flights. The cadets spent four days of the camp out on bivouac where they were taught the fundamental fieldcraft skills.

A highlight of Education Week was a display presented at school. It showed most graphically some aspects of cadet life, i.e. weapons, clothing and food.

A special thanks must go to LT Mahony and LT I. Davidson an old boy of the school, who have done a wonderful job controlling, organising and being responsible for the whole unit.

**CUO S. Harvey.**

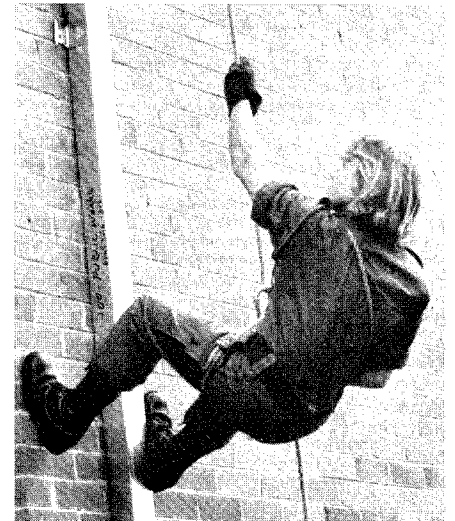
Trophies attained this year were:

N.S. Watts Trophy: CUO S. Harvey

Distinguished Service to the Unit: CUO. S. Grundy

Most Outstanding Senior: NCO W. O. G. Cameron.

*Abseiling.*



*Army Cadets, 1975.*





# Air Training Corps

This year did not start off as well as previous years. There were only a dozen new recruits and still only one officer to run the flight. But towards March things began to liven up, with two new officers and one NCO bringing the staff up to four. With the work load shared among four, FLTLT Franks was able to organise outings which were not previously possible. Such things as a day at RAAF Richmond (including some flying) and a visit to a submarine base were organised. Now other activities, such as absailing, are being considered as part of the afternoon's activities for next year.

The cadets' thanks are extended to FLTLT Franks, FLGOFF Browning, PLTOFF Ferns and SGT Cahill for making it all possible.

During the year a number of cadets brought credit upon our flight while attending camps. In January CPL Travis gained a distinction and CPL Jaksetic a credit on their JNCO course, while in August, LAC Filmer and LAC Dronoff each gained a credit on their JNCO course. Also in August CPL Travis excelled himself in gaining another distinction on his SNCO course. Again in August, LCDT F. Palmer won two trophies on a GST camp — one for second place in the rifle shooting competition and the other for being a member of the winning basketball team, while LDT Beatty was placed third in rifle shooting on his GST camp. Well done to those cadets.

The AIRTC has much to offer to anyone willing to join and do what is required of him. To the best, there are chances of being selected to go abroad

to the U.S.A. and Singapore, winning a flying or gliding scholarship. In addition there are also many personal rewards which one can only get from joining.

There has been much talk about disbanding the cadets, but I am sure that the AIRTC will remain as it is, because it is of great benefit to everyone concerned.

The prize winners for this year are, as follows: —

Prize for Most Outstanding Cadet: CDTUO G. Palmer

Trophy for Marksmanship: CDTUO G. Palmer

Trophy for Distinguished Service to the Flight: CDTSGT D. Ritchie

Trophy for Distinguished Service to the Flight: CDTSGT G. Travis

Trophy for Most Improved Cadet: LCDT E. Johnson

Trophy for Best Recruit: CDT J. Bullock.



Annual Camp.

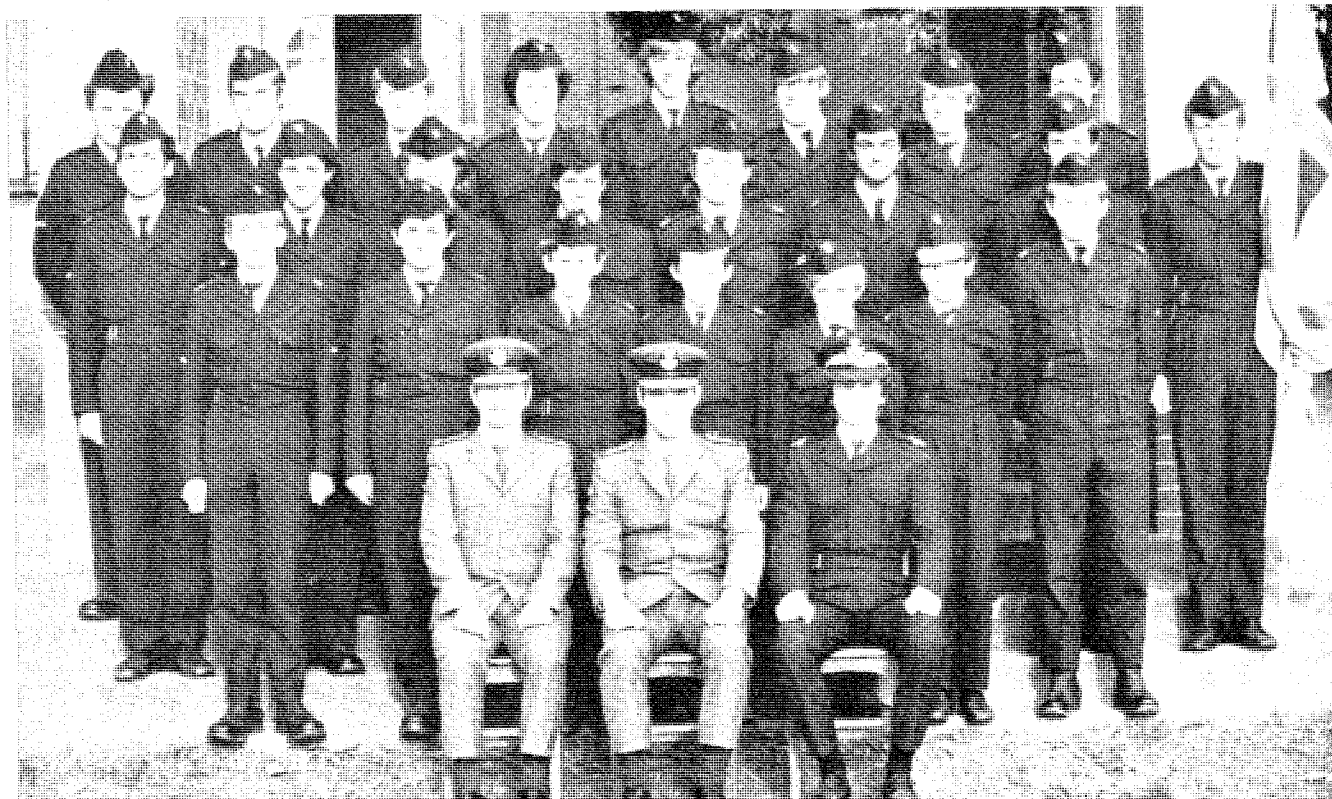


Weapons Instruction.



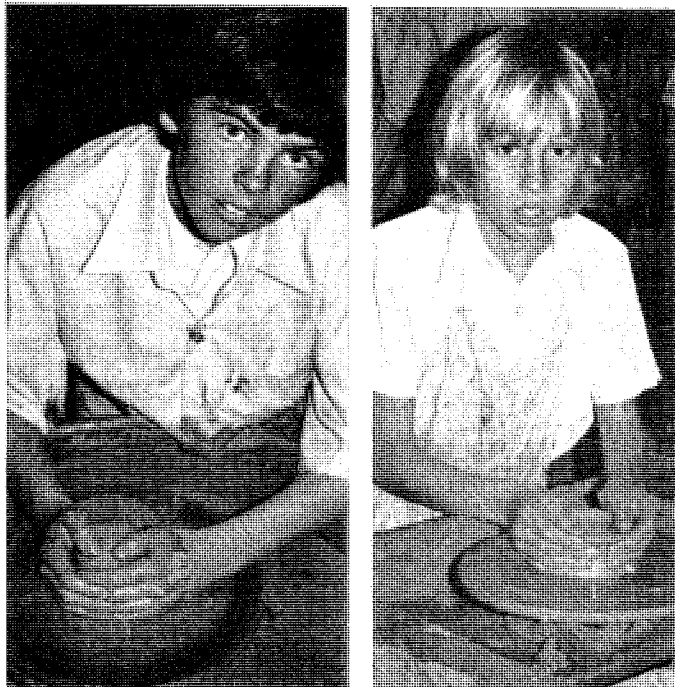
Rifle Shooting.

AIRTC, 1975.



# Art

With the promotion of Judith Scott and the transfer of Charlie Swailes at the end of 1974, the Art Dept. commenced 1975 with Miss Dwyer replacing Mrs. Scott and Mr. Rozen replacing Mr. Swailes. However, the end of Term II saw Mr. Rozen leave for an overseas trip and he was replaced by Miss Hurst from Springwood High School.



Pottery.

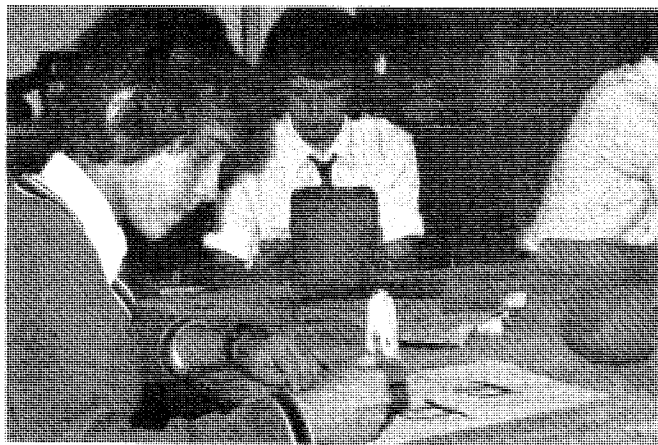
The Art Dept. has continued to function as in previous years, in the specialised areas of weaving, ceramics and printing and this year, thanks to the efforts of Miss Dwyer, have added spinning to the fibre course, with the purchase of a spinning wheel. We are also pleased to report the delivery of our long-awaited stoneware kiln, which, when wired, should ensure an increased standard of student work, particularly that of the newly-formed Ceramics elective classes. Our latest acquisition is that of a photographic enlarger which will be used extensively under the guidance of Miss Hurst, in the new photography section of the Art Course.



Weaving.

The Art Department has had a most successful year with an increase in elective classes in Form II from one in 1974, to two plus one ceramics class this year, as well as lunchtime clubs in Pottery and Weaving. We are constantly striving to improve our standards and part of the credit for the success of the Art Dept. must go to the students themselves. The drawings of Dane Iken, our 6th Former, the promising paintings of Andrew Brzoz, the ceramics of Len Hamey, our school's best potter, from the senior students are excellent examples for younger students and have a profound effect on their work.

Page donated by Bellbird Books — for all textbook needs.



Posters and Clay Working.

Some of the junior students worthy of mention are Robert Johnson in 4th Form, Peter Poulet and Steve Allan in 3rd Form, Martin Szabo 2nd Form Art, Peter Clymo and Michael Hoolahan, Ceramics, Greg Dobbs, Peter Valencic and Chris Schleiffelder, 1st Form, who spend much of their spare time working or helping in the Art rooms.

We have managed to expand our activities under the difficulties of a restricted budget but have suffered the problems of inflation this year: consequently the students' choice and qualities of materials have been limited. We give thanks to parents for their interest in the work and look forward to continued support in 1976 to ensure another successful year.

G. Cormick

## Library

During this year our aim has been to extend and increase the facilities of the library to satisfy the increasing demands of students and staff. The library staff have made every effort to fulfil these demands, given the limitations imposed by finance available, the number of library staff, the present school timetable, the physical setup, space, furnishings and equipment.

In 1975 there has been a marked increase in the number of books suited to boys with language or reading difficulties. The number of magazines of extra-curricula interest has been expanded to include "Surfing World", "Wheels", "Outdoors", and "Canoe". Additional current affair and special interest magazines are "Vinculum", "Australian Student", "Time", "New York Times Review", "The National Times" and "History To-Day". The collection dealing with health and personal development has been expanded. By rearranging the office and work area of the library, a discussion/seminar room and a room suitable for listening to audio-tapes and viewing slides and film strips have become available for student use. As this report goes to print (September) nine hundred monographs have been added to the collection. During the year there has been a steady increase in the number of audio and video tapes held. New audio visual equipment includes a portable video tape recorder, monitor and camera, an additional large video recorder, and an existing television monitor has been converted for the recording and playback of programmes. Partial flexible scheduling of classes has been introduced and this will be extended to all classes, except year VII, in 1976.

Donations of money or books are always gratefully received. During the year the school library has been the recipient of the generosity of parents, staff and students. I wish to thank these people for their interest and support. We are most grateful to our benefactor, the late Mr. Golding, B.A. (Principal 1950-58). To date the library has purchased "The World Book Encyclopedia" and "The World Book Dictionary" from his generous bequest.

The 1975 library prefects have been most generous in giving up much of their leisure time to keep the books in order and assist at the desk. Their invaluable work is greatly appreciated.

Our thanks also to Mrs. R. Hutchison and Mrs. F. Thorne the library clerical assistants, and to Mrs. J. Thomas and Mrs. D. Hatter the teachers' aides in the audio visual annexe. Their interest and helpfulness have made it that much easier to implement and extend library services to meet the increasing demands of students and staff. Mrs. Hutchison is transferring to Enmore Boys' High to be closer to her new home in the garden suburb of Newtown. I take this opportunity to wish her all the best at her new school and to offer my special thanks for her assistance to me. Mrs. Hutchison will be remembered by many students and staff at Homebush for the cheerful help she has given them over the last seven years. We will all be sorry to see her leave.

N. Francis

# Students' Contributions

## Progression of Man

Man, who is he?  
How does he class himself?  
Animal perhaps? He thinks not.  
Superior in every way, even perfect.  
Evolved from animal so long ago,  
Forgotten, unwilling to remember, ashamed  
of the fact.  
Is this because he is no better,  
Even inferior, far from perfect?  
Man has progressed, but to what end?  
Progressed to killing himself in endless wars,  
Progressed to contempt and hate of other men,  
Destroying the world which is his,  
Never again to be reborn, to again  
be raped.  
Abusing the right of happiness  
He strives for a better world.  
Is he stupid, or just selfish?  
Will the animals be left after  
Man's final progression?  
After his final progression to extermination?

Mark Warbrick, Sixth Form.

— David Yorke, Sixth Form.



## Where Are We Going?

The world turns around  
ups and downs.  
Mankind turns around  
in ups and downs.  
The mind jumps, boggles,  
dazed and confused.  
Man, self-enclosed  
has no excuse.

Man surrenders his soul  
mild and meek,  
Lives a second-hand day  
of a second-hand week.  
From his depths of delusion  
comes a shout  
In the darkness of decadence  
reaching out.

'Tis a thrust in the dark  
of ups and downs.  
A panacea, simple, star  
is yet to be found.  
Possibles and probables, often tried.  
Religion or drugs,  
On which men have relied  
unsatisfied.

"Where are we going?"  
is the shout  
Of man, self-retained,  
reaching out.  
Hunger and poverty,  
crime and vice,  
Depression, suppression,  
do not suffice.

And yet, in spite of this evil,  
most men still try,  
To live the second-hand way  
of the second hand-life  
And still the search goes unended  
the remedy still unfound.  
"Where are we going?"  
How will we find out?

Marcus Judge, Fifth Form.

## Sunset in the Country

The sun slowly descends behind the hills.  
Fluorescent, orange clouds, shaped like billows in the sky.  
Leaving a glow on our crackling, old, fuel, copper stove.  
Slowly bringing the hot, tiring day to an end.  
Drawing the shadows of our gum trees longer and longer,  
Bringing the stealthy, cunning foxes creeping towards their goal,  
Awakening the owls for their evening prey.  
As the cattle lie down to rest in the fields.

Owen Thorncroft, Third Form.

# Chaucer's Pardoner's Tale

The Pardoner, a member of the group of Pilgrims journeying to Canterbury, is one of Chaucer's most skilled and colourful characters. A parody of that profession whose task it was to issue writs of indulgence for the remission of temporal punishment for sin, the Pardoner is a crafty and extremely competent practitioner of the art of persuasion. His purpose is two-fold: to convince people of the inherent dangers involved in sinful pursuits, and, in doing so, to secure offerings which both 'demonstrate' the genuine repentance of sinners (although, in many cases, payment of goods or coins is merely an easy way of clearing one's conscience), and so to maintain the comfortable lifestyle to which he is accustomed, and to feed his inordinate sense of pride. Order plays a vital part in the presentation of the Pardoner's highly moral stand, and thus, he has chosen a concise and forceful Latin motto — "Radix malorum est cupiditas" (Avarice is the root of all evil) —, reiterated constantly with numerous variations, to summarise his basic attitude. The generality of the statement is convenient, for a wide range of corruptions can be ascribed to the general vice of greed, and it also allows the Pardoner to enliven his sermons by launching a multi-pronged attack upon the sins which are allied to it — overindulgence in food and drink, swearing and gambling. The thoughts and presentation of the Pardoner are disciplined and logical: the "Sermon" part of this speech establishes the wickedness of the vices mentioned above — but he, probably more than any other Pilgrim in the company, can appreciate the value of a tale which will highlight his dicta, and illustrate a certain cause — and — effect process vividly. Stories are the kind of things listeners grasp easily and retain, so his tale combines all the elements of corruption and cupidity that he so vigorously condemns in the sermon. The exemplum itself is fairly simple, but it utilises the common practice, in medieval literature, of the personification of an abstract concept — in this case, death — in order to make a moral judgement, and to represent the ultimate demise of three revellers as inevitably deriving from their degeneracy. The Pardoner endows the trio with all the faults of which he disapproves, and sets them in vengeful pursuit of 'Death', a villain believed to have murdered hundreds of villagers. However, they fail to meet their 'victim', and discover, instead, a wealth of gold coins — and their greedy attempts to win the treasure for personal gain leads to their elimination.



Ceramics, Tony Neggo, Fourth Form.

The tale develops from an initial overview of the loose and lecherous existence of a group of young people in Flanders who practice gambling, use profane and blasphemous language frequently, consort with prostitutes, indulge in licentious pastimes, and eat and drink to excess. The gluttonous aspect of their folly is treated in the Sermon at length; and, in particular, the state of drunkenness is pertinent to our study of the tale. In regard to the latter, there is a very clear correspondence of ideas in the Pardoner's use of moral injunction, Biblical authority and rhetorical outbursts to emphasise the magnitude of this sin, and linking it with destruction. Familiar religious figures are referred to initially: due to the influence of alcohol, Lot lay incestuously with his own daughters, and Herod was induced to rashly order the execution of guiltless John the Baptist. The Roman Stoic, Seneca, is quoted to lend sombre weight to the Pardoner's denunciation of drunkenness — he cannot find any difference between a madman and a drunkard, except that insanity is more lasting.

There is a definite parallel between the behaviour of the rioters and such a judgement. The principal drunkard, emboldened by the effects of drink (he and his companions had been in the tavern before nine o'clock in the morning) is blustering and arrogant in his demands to a young servant to find the name of a corpse whose funeral procession had just passed by. Upon learning that a certain scoundrel called 'Death' was responsible, and that this same 'person' "hath a thousand slain this pestilence", he immediately spurns the anxious solicitations of his informant, a boy, and the taverner, both of whom are wary of 'Death's' formidability and urge great caution, and avows revenge:

".... 'Is it swich peril with hym for to meete?  
I shal hym seke by wey and eek by strete  
I make avow to Goodes dignes bones? ..."

He concludes a pact of brotherhood with his companions, and the three impetuously and heedlessly set off. *The idea of the revellers actively seeking death is insistent and reminds the listener of their arrogant, braggardly foolhardiness leading to their doom.*

Consolidating his attack on gluttony in the Sermon, the Pardoner deplors the crudeness and physical repulsiveness of a drunkard, and speaks out against the intent to which alcohol brings misery, affects a man's faculties and perverts his decency:

"A lecherous thyng is wyn, and drunkenesse  
Is ful of stryvyng and of wrecchednesse.  
O dronke man, disfigured is thy face!  
Sour is thy breeth! foul artow to embrace! .....

.... Thou fallest as it were a stiked swyn;  
Thy tonge is lost, and al thyn honeste cure, .....

And two lines that prove especially relevant are:

"For dronkenesse is verray sepulture  
Of mannes wit and his discrecion ....."

In the tale, the bestiality and ignorance of the drink-crazed rioters is emphasized by comparison, when they encounter a poor old man. The polite humility indicated by the old man's respectful greeting "Now lordes, God you see!" is the keynote of his character and his courtesy and dignity serves as a contrast to highlight the revellers self-important haughtiness and disrespect. The response is curt and insulting.

.... What, Carl, with sory grace!

Why artow al forwrapped save thy face?" .....

and derisive of his eye:  
"why lyvestow so longe in so great age?"

But the gravity of his wise and well-considered retort — that even though he may walk to India, he could not find anyone to change places with him — illuminates the empty-headed brashness of the three. When the old man makes an effort to leave, he is hindered by the principal reveller, who accuses him of conspiracy with Death and charges him to reveal the 'traytour's' whereabouts. It may be that the old man is in some way allied to 'Death', possibly acting as an assessor of character, judging men for the intent of their personal corruption, and then submitting them to the ultimate test. For when he gives them directions, it is not 'Death' they find but

... "floryns fyn of gold ycoyned rounde

Wel ny on eighte busshels, as hem thoughte ...."

The revellers do not understand the connection between 'money' and 'Death' but the connection is clearly related to the general concept of gluttony evolved in the sermon. Their greed will be their death is the meaning of this symbolism — and importantly, there is no intrusion of external forces, 'Death' does not assail or kill them. The treachery, motivated by avaricious intent, that emerges later in the tale is an act of human volition. The revellers are "masters of their own destinies": they choose the path of wickedness and self-interest, and pay the heavy penalty.

At this point, it is instructive to examine an obvious parallelism between the Pardoner's disapprobation of any form of swearing and the constant stream of curses, oaths and blasphemies which constitute much of the rioters' normal expression. Once again, the Sermon is given solemnity by the Pardoner's firm denunciations,

"Greet sweryng is a thyng abhominable,

A fals sweryng is yet more prepevable ....."

and Biblical allusions which enhance the religious atmosphere intended to implement the idea of Man's evil and God's attempt to remove it. Matthew is consulted, as is "the holy Jeremye", who says

"Thou shalt swere sooth thyne othes and nat lye,

And swere in doom, and eek in righwisnes;

But ydel sweryng is a cursednesse ....."

Most significantly, the Pardoner notes that the second decree of the holiest of divine mandates — the Ten Commandments — is "Take not my name in vain" and it precedes murder, and other offences. In the tale, blasphemous curses such as: 'Ye, Goddes arms!', 'By Goddes dignitees!', 'By God and the holy sacrament', 'By Saint John' and 'By Goddes precious dignitee!' combine with malicious intent to actually produce murder. The threat of eternal vengeance upon the house of the blasphemous is employed as a warning, but in the tale, the act of swearing is symbolically and incontrovertibly related to a grisly death.

The influence of 'hasardrye' — gambling, should also be acknowledged. In the Sermon, the Pardoner emphasizes the capacity of gambling to corrupt by describing it as the:

".... verray moder of lesynges,

And of deceite, and cursed forswerynges,

Blaspeme of Crist, manslaughtere ....."

These faults, echoed in the subsequent tale, certainly are related to gambling, although possibly not to the extent outlined: the revellers draw straws to choose someone to fetch bread and wine — and the wily chief drunkard lures the remaining men into cold-blooded, murderous conspiracy against

the messenger, by the prospect of greater wealth and the promise that:

..... "Thanne may we bothe oure lustes al fulfillle,  
And pleye at dees right at oure owene wille."

Unfortunately for both, the messenger has designs of his own, and while in the village, procures a strong poison which he administers to his companions' flasks. Bedazzled, too, by the sight of such wealth,:

"Ful ofte in herte he rolleth up and down

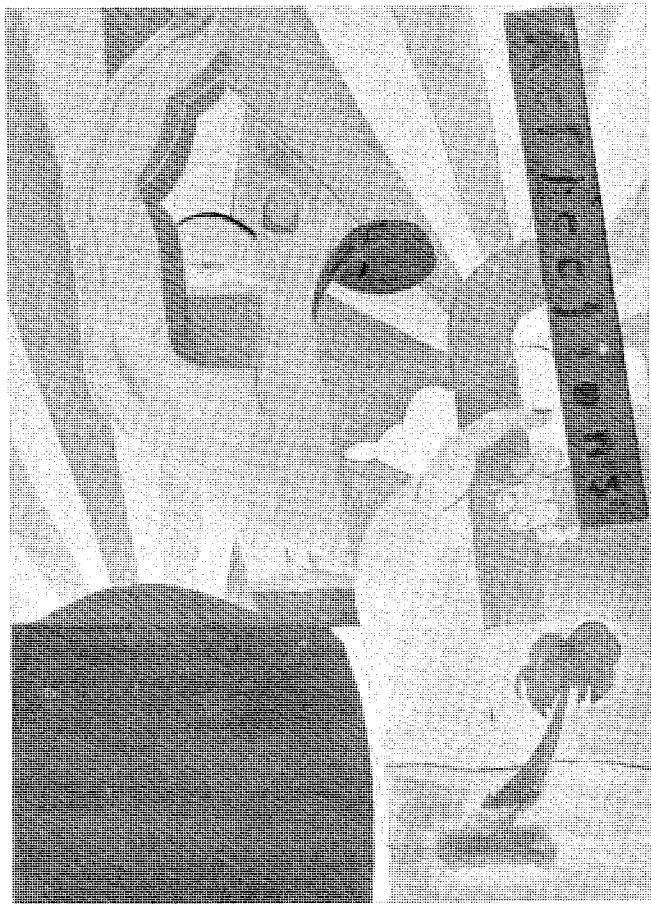
The beautee of thise floryns newe and brighte,"

he is culpable as the others, and falls prey to criminal opportunism. As the Pardoner says, "What needeth it to sermone of it moore?": the messenger is brutally slain, and the others are poisoned and linger in agonising death throes. The results of both evil acts are predictable and stem from the avarice that motivated them: the revellers are swallowed up by their own selfish desires. The violence, ghastliness and horror of their fates is a culmination of the evils they practiced; as a good psychologist, the Pardoner realises that the impact of a violent end will sear his precepts into the minds of his listeners, hopefully inducing them to offer up valuables in return for absolution.

The theme "Radix malorum est cupiditas" is very effectively complimented by a close interrelation between the Sermon and Tale. "The Pardoner invokes, initially, a solid and impregnable battery of Biblical references combined with ancient authorities to lend credence to his attack upon drink, profanity, gambling and greed — and his stark tale combines all these elements in a direct causal link with evil practice, which leads to temporal retribution, in the form of treachery and destruction.

**Stephen Cala, Sixth Form.**

(Stephen is the co-recipient of the K.J. Myers Trophy for Literature, 1975.)



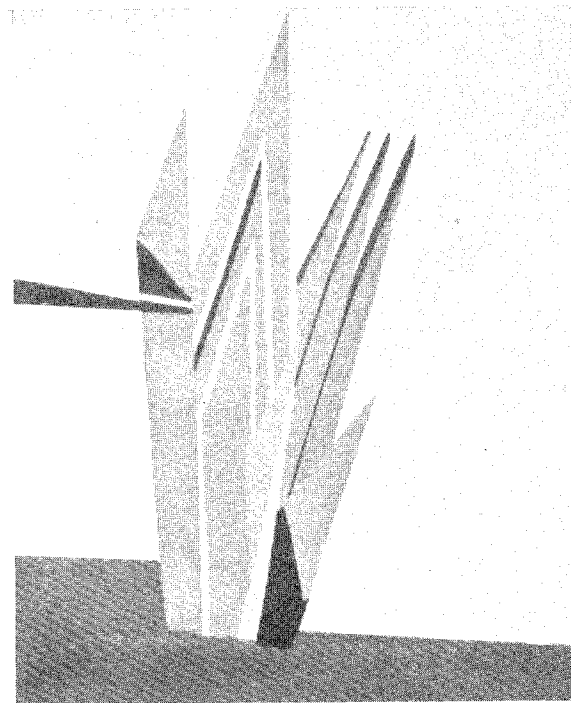
"Reflections". — Peter Andrews, Fifth Form.

## The Football Crowd

The stench of the half-eaten pies,  
the roar of the enormous crowd,  
the light fading as the day comes to an end  
the game's a thriller as the home side score the  
winning try.

Then the rush for the gate,  
pushing, shoving, and yet getting nowhere fast,  
Home at last but what was it all worth when  
I could have stayed home and watched it on  
television?

**A Fourth Former.**



— Terry Lockley, Fourth Form.

## On a Senior

There he sits; passive, pensive, reflective. His cigarette hangs loosely from between his thumb and index finger. His eyes are fixed on the bull-ant which is unsuccessfully trying to crawl up his trouser-leg. Enigmatic, awe-inspiring, the all-maroon tie dangles loosely from his sun-burnt neck . . . . the epitome of majesty — the Homebush senior.

Inertia seen in its perfect form. What great thoughts dare occupy such a mind? The nostalgia, the tragedies, the excitement, the boredom, the heat, the flies . . . .

So what? No more hours of illicit smoking "down the back," but one has freedom, independence, respect (?) dignity.

How he loved those times! Compulsory attendance at the Thursday ritual — the "moan", the worshipping of demagogic teachers, actually waiting in the canteen line at lunch-time, letting tyres down in the car-park, and the poisoning or gassing of hundreds of mice in the Science Lab, (well, maybe not that many) whilst one plays Hitler for the lunch period.

The years of algebra, Ivan Southall, acids, bases isosceles triangles, the waiting for that last elusive vanilla-slice . . . all gone.

The years of "Kev", "Stan", "Chrome-dome", "Superman", "Polyahmed" — sunk into oblivion.

The filter moves slowly towards his lips, as he fixes his gaze on the "Marlboro Red" in his top pocket. He sucks, long, hard; his lungs vibrate; his body contracts; his knees jellyfy as he fumes out his last "drag". Suede shoes beat to the rhythm of Double J. He looks long and hard — what? A Marlboro in a Marlboro packet?

Suddenly all thoughts are brought back to the present. What of his situation? What of the world now? How can he exist in this present situation under these tyrannical conditions? Yeah, Maths can wait, Physics'll be done; God, she can wait 'til Monday! But the Poetry yeah, go to the library to-night, she'll be right; no, Titan's a satellite of Saturn, not Jupiter, period 15 days, 22 hours, 41 minutes, a diameter of 2850 miles; that's the shot, use Boyle's Law; yeah, for sure, Richard II's a tragic figure; what of it?

With his security cigarette now lying in the dirt, he might take his shirt off; no, won't catch me; wouldn't want to get burnt though.

But this time, with his eyes all teary and misty, as he lies on the seat soaking up the sun, he compares his life to progress and society, aptly using all the symbolism his tiny mind can produce.

What of the future? he asks, as he is struck by a missile, in the form of a dye-filled orange. How can one cope? How will one cope? Will I survive? Will I get my Higher School Certificate, that is, if I don't have a coronary beforehand?

How can one live in such an awe-inspiring fearful society? Have I the audacity to continue under the present school system? he thinks, as it teases his mind, frustrating his every move, thwarting his every goal, sending his blood pressure to 190/100?

So, spare a thought, you lucky juniors, the next time you are confronted by a senior. Underneath, the facade of fruit fights, water bombs, infrequent toilet raids and the daily ritual of the "Market Pub" visitation, — there is still, after all, the mind of an intellectual and the body of an Adonis, just waiting to hatch itself from its childhood egg.

**Allan Cala, Fifth Form.**

# Life — Pen Sketches by Dane Ikin



*The Baby. Born, not innocent, but interested, with a mind yet perfectly capable; an Einstein, only destined to become normal as the world about fails to realise its capacity.*



*The Child. Alone in a make-believe world of faith and trust, living a life of Joy that she will all too soon lose and forever wish she could return to, failing to remember that it was also a life of pain and fear which equally have passed.*

*No longer a general title, but a world that has become male and female, a world of questioning and insecurity, no longer accepting what is fed, but seeking one's own truth.*



*A time for thought — thoughts on things unsolved through the ages of man. A searching for identity and reason — a search that all too often finds blue denim in focus and the green world a blur in the background.*



*For the young who share the blessings of beauty and understanding, the way is difficult. The tinsel and glamour of our painted society so easily hide the real beauty behind other guises which confuse or mislead the searching mind, often putting it on the wrong track forever.*

*And then the Aged. When the mind is stagnant, settled in its opinions, no longer able to search; and the body has lost its vigour and beauty, poisoned by time. Even then, when all else is gone, there is still the world about us in all its magnificence for us to marvel at.*



## Winter

The tree stands tall, sorrowful, its branches  
hung with shame. The winter has come, the frosts  
have bitten, the flowers have all long gone. The tree  
stands solemn and alone, its leaves all whispering with summer's  
death. And the beginning of cold.

Peter Poulet, Third Form.

## Modern Medieval Miracle Play: Moses in the Bullrushes

Scene 1. (Levi talking to his wife)

Levi Tell me dear wife,  
how do we save this baby's life  
We've held him here for three months of time,  
you know keeping him here is a deadly crime.  
Wife We'll put him by the edge of the babbling brook,  
and all the passing people will admire and look.  
Then one of the people might want him to keep.  
Levi Don't be stupid woman, our son is a creep.  
Wife Don't call me stupid or our son a creep,  
or every day and night I will never cease.  
I'm sick of what you say,  
I'm taking him to-day.  
Levi Please don't go, lovey, why don't you stay?  
Wife Don't bug me now I'm taking him away.

Scene 2. (Levi's wife puts baby down in the basket on the banks and begins to talk to it.)

Wife Hush little baby you're all right now,  
You're away from that fiend, that bully, that cow.  
Among these bushes and animals you'll lay,  
you'll live a life of luxury without having to pay.  
(Levi's wife leaves the river as the daughter of Levi looks on the Pharaoh's  
daughter is also coming with her maids for a bath.)

Pharaoh's Daughter  
What's this in the basket at the edge of the water?  
It's some mother's baby, it's a mother's daughter.  
No, it's a son,  
Eeeek, he's an ugly looking one.

(Levi's daughter comes forward and speaks.)

Levi's Daughter  
If I could find him a suitable dad,  
he could grow to be a fine, intellectual lad.  
(Levi's daughter is told to go and try to find the suitable dad. She brings  
back Levi and wife)

Pharaoh's daughter  
Do you want to keep this baby?  
Levi No!  
Wife Maybe.  
Pharaoh's daughter  
If you keep him and he gets much bolder,  
He'll be king when he gets a bit older.  
(Levi and wife decide to take him back again)

Scene 3 (3½ years later when baby was 4)  
(Pharaoh's house)

Levi If I press this button the bell will ring.  
(The Pharaoh's daughter answers the door)  
Pharaoh's daughter  
Ahh! It's Moses my little king.  
Levi What's this name Moses, he's not been named yet.  
Pharaoh's daughter  
Call your son Moses, it means dragged from the wet.  
(The Pharaoh's daughter leaves and comes back with a hot coal and gold)

Pharaoh's daughter  
If he touches the rock burning,  
he won't be future king.  
If he touches the gold,  
he'll be our future king bold.  
(Moses touches the gold)  
Levi You touched the right one,  
you son of a gun  
You're now our king, you're no-bold and  
you're now our son.

CURTAIN

Evan Hutchings, Second Form.

## Boring Rhyme

Through the window I gaze  
Out into the haze  
The sky is blue — so blue it glows  
But why isn't it green, or shades of yellows?

The grass looks a brilliant green  
And it hides much life which is never seen.  
Why do these creatures never show?  
This is a question, whose answer I don't know.

Why do we humans not know enough?  
About our world and all its stuff.  
To help it get through these hard times,  
Of pollution, politics and boring rhymes.

Michael Andrews, Third Form.

## The Last Day

The quaint figure stood at the end of the long, dimly-lit corridor, nervously handling a pen in his pocket. He placed the long thin weapon in his possession by his side, pressed the material clutched in his hand firmly against his ribs, took a long deep breath and began the dreary walk down the corridor.

He had an uneasy feeling — it was the last day in the prison camp — and he knew, because of this, that something was bound to happen. After more than a quarter of a century, he was finally leaving and these last few hours seemed like days in passing.

Unsteadily, slowly, he walked past the second-in-command's headquarters and noticed the almost unbearable look of fear in his piercing eyes — it was obvious that he, too, was aware of the tension which existed in the camp. The lean, sombre figure reached the prison library and, all at once, became aware of the long barred windows evenly placed along the corridor, emitting faint pins of light on the dark backdrop. It seemed strange, for he had often passed these windows and yet never really noticed their existence. He stopped, looked around, then looked out the nearest window and saw the massive, silver structure which constituted the main 'Hard Labour' building, and then he went slowly on his way.

The reeking, stagnant smell of apple cores and tobacco sickened him. He quickened his pace past the inmates' recreation room and came upon the second of four rooms in which the guards were housed.

As the sullen figure entered the main corridor, he reflected upon the many years he had spent here. He had made numerous friends among the prison staff, but how many friends among the prisoners? If he had not made many, it was not because of lack of enthusiasm on his part . . . surely he had been fair and helpful in his attitude towards them. However, that was all in the past and it was the present he was concerned about. He had to be ready for the worst, for ahead lay the cell which he knew he must enter for his last propaganda session to the inmates.

Finally, he stood before the room where the prisoners were waiting, a twisted, shaking figure in the obscure daylight. The unexpected silence was terrifying. He checked his weapon and steadied himself. He heard the ringing and nervously looked at his wrist watch . . . exactly 2.40 p.m. With trembling fingers, he flung open the door.

Suddenly, it seemed that the whole, blurry mass of maroon-clothed inmates was charging towards him, and in a wild, blood-curdling, murderous scream rent the air:

'Congratulations on your retirement from Homebush Boys' High School. We wish you all the best.'

The sudden shock made the dark, but now smiling figure drop his cane and books to the floor.

Daniel Besser, Sixth Form.

## What is Courage?

Courage is a mental state that gets its strength from spiritual and intellectual sources. According to Sir William Slim there are two kinds of courage. The first one is physical courage, an emotional state which urges a man to risk injury or death. The second one is a more reasoning attitude which enables him coolly to stake career, happiness, his whole future on his judgment of what he thinks is either right or worthwhile. Many people have physical courage instead of moral courage. They think that with strength they can win the fight, or solve their problem, or the trouble they're in. I don't mean you shouldn't use your physical courage, when it's necessary. You should use it. I think you should use both physical and moral courage. Courage is like money. When you withdraw your money from the bank you go bankrupt, and when you lose courage, you will break-down.

Mark Haroon, Fifth Form.

## The Ceremonial Rites of a Senior Lunch

A lone, hidden child crouches in fear,  
As angry warriors chant the battle cheer.  
He sits in fear, in thought, in wonder  
As to how he could make such a basic blunder,  
To trespass on the senior's grounds  
Was looked upon with deadly frowns,  
But to trespass during the sacred lunch break  
Was, to the offender, a deadly mistake.

The unseen child witnessed, in fearful cower,  
The ceremonial rites of a senior lunch hour  
The warriors positioning in battle ranks  
Taking particular attention in guarding all flanks,  
Their weapons as deadly as arrow or spear  
Consist of apple, orange and pear  
Just as effective as a knife or gun  
Is a loaded, jam and cream, buttered finger bun.

The ranks armed, ready and willing to fight,  
Patiently silent till the moment is right,  
Till the guardian teacher strolls innocently  
from view  
To mark the opening of the bloodying blue.  
The lawn erupts into a series of wars  
The skies alive with apple cores,  
The warriors cheer with every direct hit  
The targets are left to remove the grit.

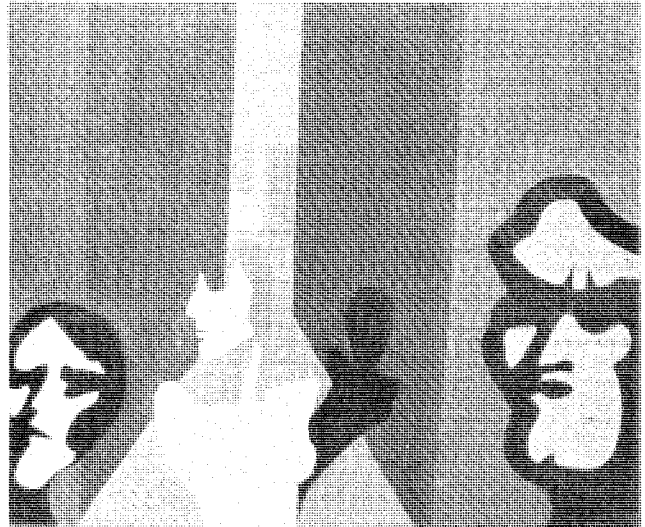
The ammunition exhausted and so too the men,  
Tomorrow the warriors do battle again.  
The winners of this battle are easily seen  
For they are sporting the clothes which are clean.  
Spotting the losers is easier still  
Sporting red faces plus a dry cleaning bill.

David Yorke, Sixth Form.

## The Hunt

The snake waits outside the hole.  
With its forked tongue  
It senses the rat.  
It coils at the entrance  
In camouflage.  
The rat ascends cautiously,  
The snake awaits patiently.  
Swiftly it strikes.  
Gleaming fangs grip and tear,  
Swallowing head first  
Bit by bit.  
Silently the snake retreats back to  
its lair to digest and sleep.

Robert Marchi, Fourth Form.



## Memories

They approach when least expected,  
Comforting or cursing the scars you bear.  
For it is always when most neglected,  
That with some thought they do appear.

Cynical with truthfulness and clarity,  
They are assured of a listening ear.  
Giving their very articulate impartiality,  
That is cold, but always sincere.

For it is these memories we cherish,  
Above all other gifts we possess.  
For they show facts without blemish,  
And in the cold, are something to caress.

Paul Urwin, Fifth Form.

## English Teacher

He sits in front of the class;  
frustrated that his children don't understand —  
or don't want to,  
He thinks they are immature, why does he waste his  
time?

Who knows?  
He puts so much into his class,  
What return, what return!  
The class angers him, makes him laugh . . . .  
makes him cry?

He feels like giving up, but he knows he  
must keep going, but why?  
Does he want to get the feeling of English  
across  
or is it just a job?  
It must be a job.

Fourth Form.

## Growing Up

Growing up is learning to take life seriously,  
Yet living it as a game.  
It is learning to study the facts,  
And more importantly knowing when to ignore them.  
Not only developing the patience to listen,  
But also the ability to speak up.  
Learning how to give,  
And equally how to take  
Not only discovering the discipline of working  
But knowing truly how to play.  
Not only learning to use your head,  
But knowing, too, when to follow your heart  
It is learning to be cautious  
But never forgetting how to be impulsive.  
When you can do all these things  
Then you truly have grown up.

Dane Ikin, Sixth Form.

## Generation of Life Power

Few people realise that by concentration, meditation and controlled abdominal breathing more life power can be generated.  
As an elementary explanation, one can realize that after one has rested for a long time, one feels refreshed, able to start anew. The reason is simple — one's life power has regenerated. Think then what can be done if this is controlled over a longer period. How much more "strength" one has. The existence of this life power has really no bounds, and coupled as it was in the very ancient days with spiritual meditation and long periods of solitude and silence, it became what we now call "convalescence" — a strengthening period. Thus the application of Aikido can be readily seen as the power within, mixed with the power without.

Mark Haroon, Fifth Form.



# Progress

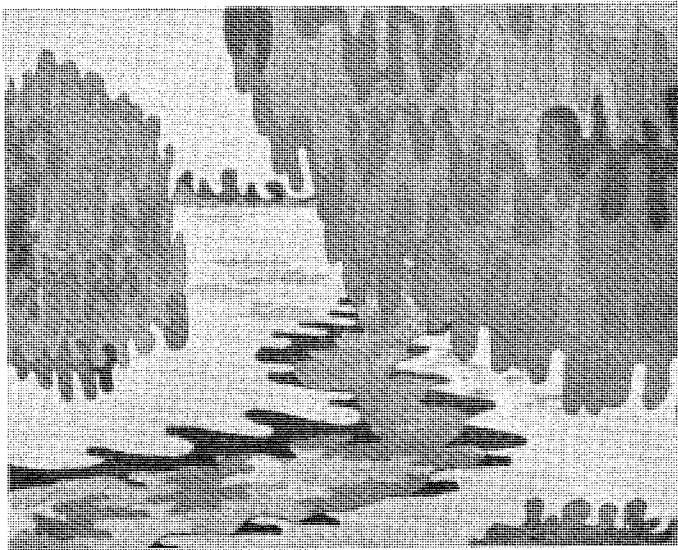
What is progress? One often hears the statement that our world is in a state of progression; but what does this imply. Progress can be compared to a journey, course, or process, of stepping forward, advancing, growing, developing, and continuously improving.

From this definition of progress it should be realized that progress can, and does, assume many forms, and can go under many different headings. The two most important of these are 'mental' progress and 'material' progress.

Mentally then, how far has man developed, progressed, from the savage primitive beast that he once was? Over the centuries man has come to accept Aristotle's teachings that 'man is a social animal'. As a result of this sociability, an 'association of man' has been created — our community. According to Aristotle, anyone living outside this 'association' is the 'most degraded of all things living.' Slowly man learnt to master the elements, to clothe and feed himself, and to provide shelter and protection for his dependents. The point, is have these factors had any civilizing effect on man? Looking around and seeing all the degradation and perversion of to-day's society one wonders.

The French author, Albert Camus, was one of the many people to voice his dissent about society's 'progress'. His main complaint was that man to-day is only concerned with the making of money, and in self-aggrandizement, at the expense of his fellow man. This self-centred attitude of to-day's society has made great holes into the great philosophical conception that there is a real and basic need drawing man together. To-day, this need seems to have disappeared, and this 'association of man' now seems to serve the practical purpose of man's self-aggrandizement.

A couple of millenniums ago, man, in his primitive stage of development, began his life on earth, according to scientific theory, an ape-man. Being on an equal footing with the other beasts around him, not having as yet mastered the elements of his environment, he was confronted by all sorts of enemies and hazards. To-day that situation has been reversed; these dangers have been eliminated. Man though has found it necessary to invent these dangers. His primitive instinct has led him to sanction such activities as car racing, even alligator wrestling. So where is the progress, one might ask, or are we talking about 'retrogression' and not 'progress'? Over the centuries man has searched for knowledge, in the hope that knowledge will bring him wisdom, only what has gone wrong?

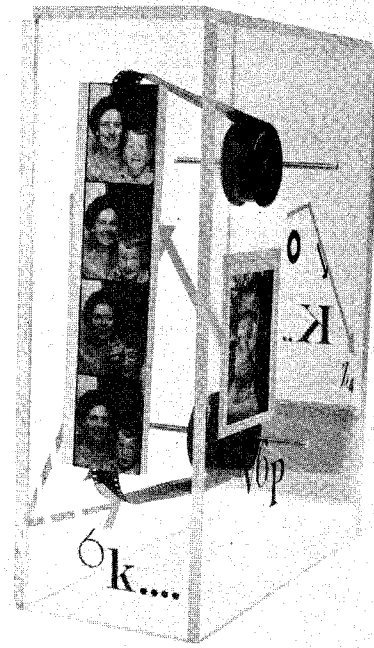


— Frank Brooks, Sixth Form.

So far this discussion has centred around society as whole, and its obvious deterioration. What about the individuals in society? Surely every society has some individuals who shine above the bulk of the 'sheep' as bright points or 'flames'? Yes, fortunately, society does have them, but to-day, due to the prevailing climate of affairs, the development of the individual capable of progression is greatly discouraged.

Materially, of course, no one can deny the fact that extraordinary progress has been achieved. The proof to this statement lies in the wide range and number of man's discoveries and inventions: the automobile, the airplane, the phonograph, T.V., radio, such progress has made man's lot considerably easier.

So, man's progress in the physical field has been quite spectacular, while progress in his mentality has been, sadly, lacking. This state of affairs leads me to make the following conclusion: material progresses in themselves, without a corresponding advance in man's mental state, serve no practical purpose to mankind, and may in fact bring about his downfall and destruction. Isn't this the state of affairs that exists to-day? Man has the capability to end life on earth, as he knows it, and is only waiting for the provocation to use his newly found power.



— John Lovern, Sixth Form.

A discussion limited to only these two forms of progress would be largely incomplete. An account need be made of the progress, real or otherwise, achieved in the two popular discussion points of our society — politics and religion.

Let's observe political progress by comparing, first, the fifth century political society of Athens, the inventors of politics, with the present state of affairs. The Athenians became the fathers of political thought with the introduction of democracy in the polis.

In this society, each and every citizen was given the opportunity to participate in the administration of his state. The ordinary citizens were invited to come forward and administer to the needs of their state to the best of their ability. The citizens were brought closer to their state and at the same time experienced great satisfaction, at the chance to serve justice. Here of course I have briefly outlined the absolute state of democracy, a state that was almost reached by the fifth century Athenians.

Next, to-day's prevailing situation: as has been commented on by many prominent people, to-day's politics goes under the headings of dishonesty and secrecy, where sly methods and bribery persist. A political career is open only to a small minority, who hold office for a definite period of time. During this time they have almost absolute powers, being responsible only to themselves. To the old conservative Athenian, this would have been quite unacceptable. Firstly, his powers of jurisdiction would have been limited. Secondly, in all his transactions, he would have been supervised and his records made public. In this state, equality and freedom were the main criteria. Anyone found acting against these principles would have been promptly ousted from office, and removed from the state, ostracised. It's obvious then that retrogression, not progress, has been the precedent in the political sphere. Let's hope now that we shall find good news in the spiritual world. With the advent of science and scientific thought old and established beliefs are being questioned and in fact repudiated. New religious ideas and images of worship, have been established by sessionalists who are disenchanted with the traditional Christian Church. Such sacreligious occults only aim to please the mind but otherwise lack any contact with real life. So, this is another field in which retrogression has occurred!

It has become all too clear that progress has been limited to the strictly material field. I fear that this uneven distribution of progress and its benefits may one day bring the much talked about 'Doomsday' and our end. The delicate balance between man and nature, the rational and the irrational, has been disturbed, and the scales are tilting, under a force applied to only one side of the balance.

After much premeditation, I have the vision of a declining civilization, following in the steps of the great civilizations of the past that have come and gone. And what, may I ask, was the cause of this destruction, the end of these great civilizations? Yes, a lack of progress! The once illustrious Greeks failed to progress in the field of unity, to overcome their petty differences and to establish a cultural and military hegemony. The Romans too failed to progress mentally. The easy life and weak, godly later emperors lured the Romans away from the ideal of their empire. And what about our society? Where is the greatest need for progress? Perhaps future historians, if there be a world after us, will one day be analysing this same question.

Con Boukouvalas, Fifth Form.

## Ode to the Provisional

Agh!! Look out Honk Honk  
Screech . . . . . Yah Bleeding Idiot!  
A familiar experience with us young drivers.  
We the members of the "P (Provisional) force."  
Although greatly outnumbered  
have a right to protest.  
Why do all Policemen stare at us?  
Why are we the first looked at  
if there's an accident?  
Why are we blamed for stupid driving?  
Why! Why! Why!!!  
It isn't always our fault!  
We the members of the "P force"  
Wish to inform . . . the elder drivers  
in the driving age 28 to infinity  
(i.e. over the hill);  
Lady drivers in the driving age  
26 to infinity (younger they're nice);  
And especially the new migrant drivers,  
WATCH OUT!!

By a Careful Provisional Driver.  
**John Miklavcic, Sixth Form.**

## The Greatest Monopolists

To monopolise something is usually defined as to corner the market, to be the only supplier of something that is in demand and to positively develop this state of affairs by manipulating the market and suppressing competition.

When one considers who are the great monopolists of contemporary society, the answer in the economic field are big businesses who run the capitalist society, which hangs on to the edge of the bottomless pit of its own decadence and corruption. Thank capitalist society that it cannot see with adequate clarity the inevitable consequence of world events and the breakdown in its own society, for otherwise its own agony could be significantly prolonged.

These are not the only forms of long standing monopoly but just the ones that are given publicity by our press, which is quite substantially monopolised also! The point of this essay is there are more subtle forms of monopolisation not obvious to the normal indoctrinated western person.

One of the most important, less spoken of, and most successful monopolies is religion. The churches are the true monopolists of our society and their monopoly is so carefully interwoven with the more obvious examples it is rarely objectively considered.

Let us consider our definition now in the context of church monopoly. Does the church manipulate the market, does it suppress competition? Is it virtually the only supplier of some things in demand. I would say yes, and to show this, we only have to look at the established churches in this country. Overseas, the monopoly is even more successfully developed — look at Italy and the role of the Roman Catholic Church there.

Certainly it is easily argued that the churches supply something in demand. Man has always needed to believe in the Supreme Being because of his own fear of death and mortality. The reasons why the superstitions arose are too complex to discuss here, so I will turn to the most contentious point. Are the churches hell-bent (to coin a phrase) on monopolising the market for die-hard superstitions? Do they manipulate the market?

Yes they manipulate all phases of our life. This happens to both the religious and the agnostic. Our laws represent the views of the established religion of the country. In Australia, our laws, politics, and really every phase of life, are regulated (some might say subversively).

Their most grievous crime is elimination of opposition. In Australia, youngsters are indoctrinated into a religion. They are taught to dislike and discriminate against other religions. The Christians must accept considerable blame in Australia as must, say Hindus, in India etc.

Whatever your views on religion, it must be understood that it is a monopoly and an integral part of the capitalist system. Therefore, to those of us who see ourselves as attempting to undermine the forces of organised capitalism and advance the cause of true socialist liberation, our war must also be against the church.

Therefore, in my opinion, it is the duty of those who desire true democracy and equal opportunity in any country of the world, to turn against the orthodox churches. I therefore plead with every religious individual who reads this to seriously consider their grounds for belief concerning religion. Approach the subject on a purely logical basis and you could become enlightened.

**G. McCarthy, Third Form**

(Note) This is I realize, only my personal opinion and I did not have room to set down a full logical proof of my grounds for belief, therefore I cannot attempt to convince but maybe I can start you questioning your belief.

## Reply to the Provisional

Agh!! Look-out etc. etc. etc.,  
A familiar experience with young drivers.  
Yes and, in a vast majority of cases,  
Warranted criticism — as the Insurance  
Premiums will readily confirm.  
Greatly outnumbered perhaps but not  
greatly un-noticeable.  
Why do all Policemen stare — they too  
have a right to self preservation.  
Why are we blamed for stupid driving  
because your records convict you?  
It isn't always your fault — no, but  
percentage-wise your faults are greater.  
I, as a lady driver of the driving age  
you obviously do not prefer.  
Would like to say to you and all 'P's',  
Don't issue childish warnings. Instead  
improve your driving and show us  
By example that not all 'P's' are suicidal.

**By a Lady Driver with a Clean Driving Record.**

## Rain

Splish, splash, water crash,  
wet, heavy, boring,  
Sky falling, slosh, smash,  
old man, snoring.

**Paul Wade, First Form.**

## My Old Pals

As any eager young history student will proudly inform you, if you would take the trouble and effort to listen to his detailed summary, Australia did, in 1914, involve herself in a bloody World War, hopefully for the first and last time.

Amongst other interesting facts, he will subtly tell you of the War's significance, and after some thought, exactly explain how we came to be known as ANZACS, after combining forces with the New Zealanders.

"Australia was recognised as a nation in her own right," he will proudly remark (this clichéd sentence must have been used by thousands of students during examinations) "and one of the main issues which was to emerge from Gallipoli was the theme of mateship," he exclaims, his eyes fixed on my quizzical expression.

I thought it over; I reflected; I toyed with this idea. "Mateship?" What is it? Does it actually exist, or only dwell in the minds of war veterans on Anzac Day? Is it exhibited to-day?

This theme, previously as synonymous with Australia as a "meat-pie, kangaroo and a Holden car" continually plagued my mind.

What pals does one have the pleasure of possessing? Conversely, how many enemies does one have? Are my friends loyal, trustworthy, prepared to stand by me, and protect me, should the situation arise? Or are they friends in title only, those "friends" who mask themselves behind a facade of showing interest in you, but who are quite willing to "stab you in the back" at any moment when they are perhaps most needed.

The idea of mateship and goodwill exists not only between individuals. International friendship and co-operation, so important for the securing of world peace, exists in a most active form. Yet of what advantage is international goodwill when the individual is still creating an imaginary barrier between himself and his society, eroding away any form of comradeship with his fellow man?

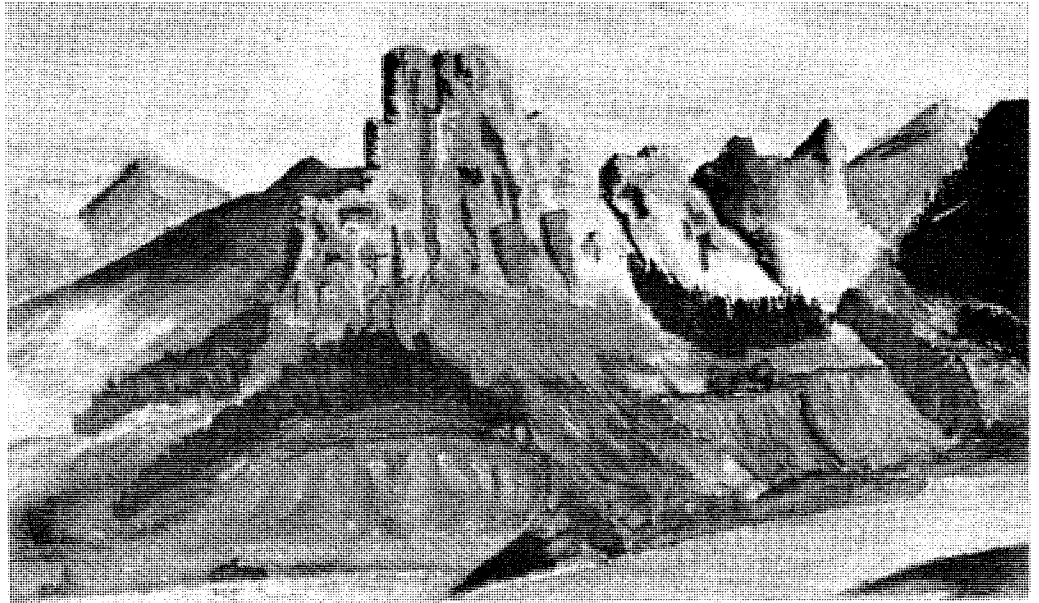
History repeats itself time after time after time. Civil wars in America, Asia, Europe and Africa have demonstrated the flimsiness of the idea of mateship.

Speaking on contemporary subjects, Ulster has almost slogged itself to a standstill in the vain hope of maintaining "peace", together with the near-impossible dream of allowing man to exist under a common idea of friendship and goodwill.

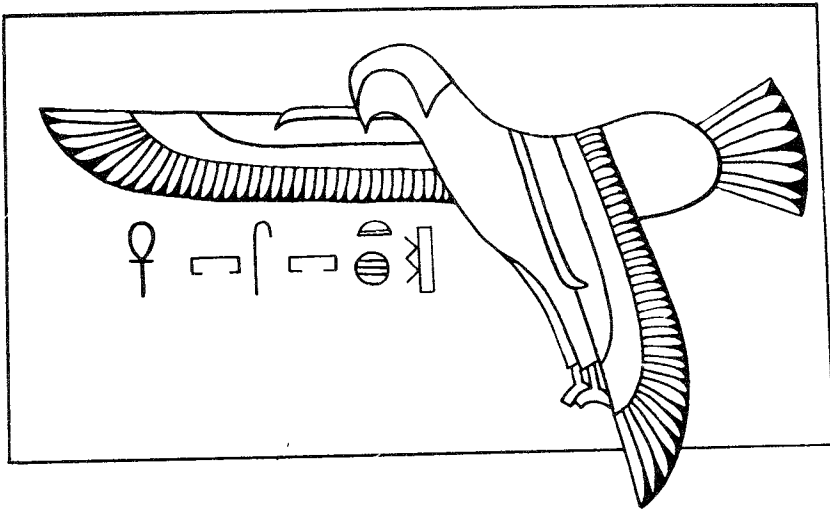
However, for the large majority of people, mateship not only exists but thrives. One has a greater amount of freedom, not only to speak, but to act, knowing full well that one's "pals" are continually behind one, encouraging, assisting, and guiding one along the correct path.

Void of companions, void of hope; void of life. Friends are the most precious of life's possessions — without them, the significance of life is lost.

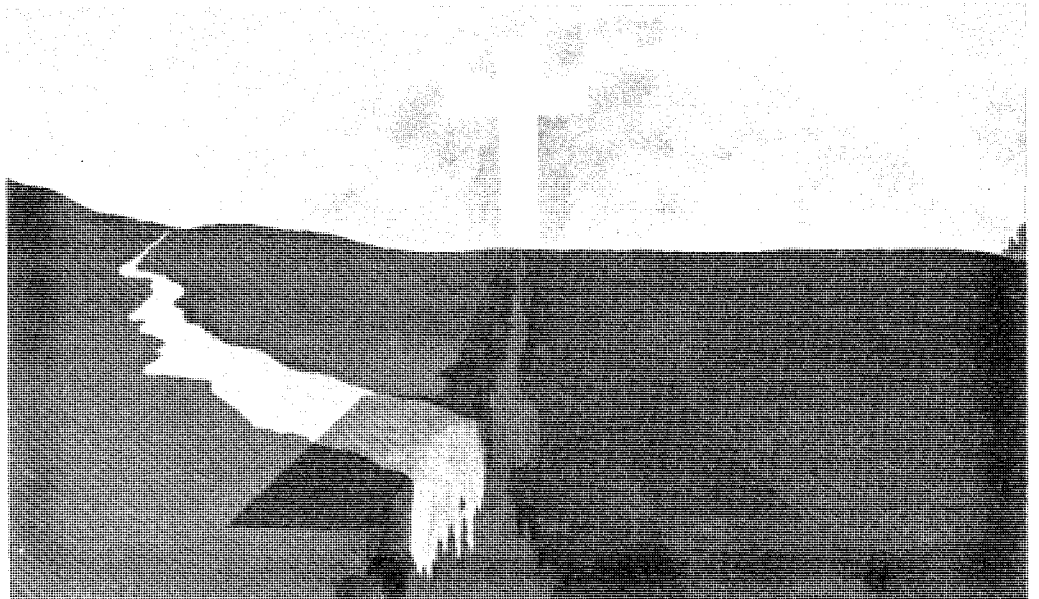
**Allan Cala, Fifth Form.**



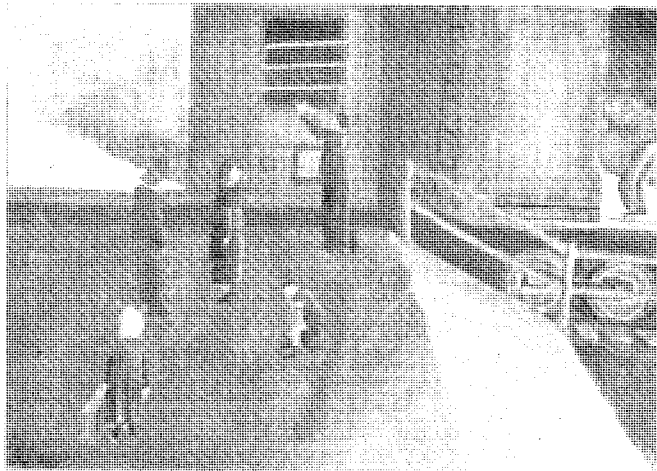
— Steven Bartley, Fourth Form.



— David Yorke, Sixth Form.



— Kieran Cummings, Fifth Form.



— Matt Davis, Fourth Form.

## “Reflections on the Relationship between the Individual and Society”

Society can be broadly defined as “a collection of individuals co-operating to achieve the aims which most benefit the group as a unit”. From this definition, it is seen that the basic nature of society is inter-dependence, and therefore that problems of the individual stem from society, since all men are symbiotic units of society. Therefore, individual problems cannot really exist, since they are mere natural consequences which follow stimuli, which are provided by the constant interplay of human nature. I am not saying that problems of the individual are imaginary, but rather, that it is impossible for a problem to exist solely as a result of the individual’s own existence; all “individual” problems are in fact, “social” problems. Therefore, the solution to an individual’s problem lies in ourselves, the creators of society, and therefore, each other.

However, one of the main problems which pertains to the individual, is that of ego.

The problem of ego involves one’s potential (mental, physical and spiritual), specifically its limit, development and the individual’s perception of it. Criticism of the individual stimulates him into self-analysis of his potential. He will inevitably conclude the critic to be either correct or incorrect. This is precisely where the problem of ego lies, for most people tend to rationalise their faults, thus obstructing the path to self-improvement, and therefore ultimately retarding possible maximization of potential, which in turn is detrimental to society, because this process deprives society of creative, useful individuals. The Socratic motto of “Know Thyself” is the best solution for the problem of ego, for only when all problems relating to ego are removed, can he ever develop into an ideally useful member of society.

Because society is essentially the product of individuals, there exists problems which are especially vexing to the analytical, developing individual. As he progresses through life, and his reasoning becomes sounder, he becomes increasingly aware of the important concepts of opinion, its relativity, and ethics.

He comes to realise that opinions are individual interpretations of the subject concerned, and therefore not necessarily true; no individual’s interpretation exists as absolute. Relativity exists through the individual’s existence, for as there exists individual interpretation, there cannot be a criterion. The individual concludes that the criteria for good, bad, right and wrong, are only convenient compromises, which are reflections of society’s desire for equilibrium. He soon realises that all concepts of ethics and any other abstract ideas are absolute and true only when applied to the individual whose interpretation it is, because any concept conceived to be immutable, and not applied to other individuals, is meaningless, for as all things are relative, an idea only achieves practicability and relevance, when actually applied in the medium for which it was intended.

These three concepts of opinion, relativity and ethics are all related by the idea of non-absoluteness. On connecting these “premises” with this central idea, the obvious conclusion is drawn that society is not a de-humanized group, but a fluid, intricate, eternally evolving mechanism, whose hub consists of the constructive interaction of individuals, and that the development of society is determined, not by the origination of a new concept, but rather, its relevance, pragmatism and adaptability. It can be inferred from this, that society, being the supreme manifestation of human intelligence, can never stagnate, and that the individual’s role in society is motivation for the ceaseless evolution of society towards Utopia.

Darryl Mock, Fifth Form.

## Growing Up

It wouldn’t be enjoyable to be young all your life, the way you are treated and pushed around, told to do this and told to do that, no-one paying any attention to you.

A lot of people would like to go back to being a little kid again. That way you would not have to go to school or work. But me, I would just like to grow up with all my friends.

L. Mugridge, First Form.

## Bridge Road Homebush

The things I hear, smell and see,  
I study and ponder.  
The clouds spot the sky  
Like spots on a leopard skin.  
The tree stirs not to the bark of a dog,  
Yet it shuffles as the wind pierced its deaf ear.

From the end of the tree-lined road,  
Walks a solitary old woman.  
Slowly she walks, scarf fluttering behind her in the unkind wind  
She moves her arm to the mischievous piece of material,  
The scarf is seized, and tucked under her cardigan.  
On she walks unhindered by her surroundings,  
Her eyes not straying from her course.

My ears are attracted by a loudening sound,  
The quiet scene is broken by a crescendo of sound,  
A passing truck accelerates as if it were being chased like a hunted lion.  
It roared as it raced by, and growled under its breath as it moved on.  
The lion was safe, yet still it runs.

The smell of exhaust fumes reaches my probing nose.  
My nose tries to retreat, but cannot.  
A cornered prey, surrounded by the air,  
Yet the predator moves on, happy after its tease.

The tranquility returns and all is quiet,  
Only the dog walking down the road,  
And the wind in my ears, are here with me,  
On BRIDGE ROAD HOMEBUSH.

Simon Lelli, Second Form.

Ceramics, Steven Grundy, Sixth Form.



# A School Day

The chalk is screeching  
Mr. Stewart strikes again  
Shouldn't be noisy.

Paul Wade, First Form.

# The Decline of Old

Prologue: Tough luck on you, dear reader, and really bad timing, because you, you poor twit, are a member of the very last generation in all history which will become wrinkled and wattled and tremble and covered all over with liver spots — the very last, in other words, which will grow old.

You probably hadn't noticed, but science has been working away at stretching out life, no matter at what cost to the individual, financial or physical. It's done pretty well, in its way, and, naturally, it's become interested in fiddling around with the problem of ageing.

Others had concerned themselves with that area, too, mostly because there was lots of money in it. Rich old ladies paid fortunes to have their faces stretched so that their wrinkles flattened out.

Some searchers after youth went to Slavic countries, where doctors would inject them with peculiar potions which made them look middle-ageish, puffy, and kind of green.

But the real action was with the scientists, of course. As always, they were undaunted by failures, no matter how horrible. They'll persist through mishap after mishap and eventually perfect the Youth Ray.

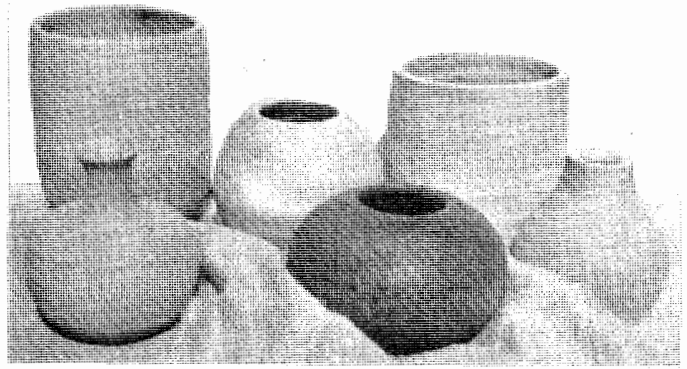
Unfortunately, the effect of the Youth Ray on anyone over three years old will be fatal; anyone older, such as yourself, will have to be resigned to inevitable decrepitude.

In the normal course of events, there was a steady supply of old people and they formed a sizeable chunk of the population. They were good for each other as they paid at least, some attention to one another, unlike anybody else, and it was comforting for them to see other people falling apart, just as they were doing.

But with the supply of old people suddenly cut off, their numbers will rapidly dwindle, and they will become few and far between.

Since there won't be many old people, there won't be much money to be made by catering to their needs, so one by one, services to them will be cut off. Suits will not be made for shriveled-up people, for instance. Nor will they manufacture felt hats with artificial flowers sewn onto their tops, nor plaid shorts with a waist over fifty inches.

People designing public conveniences will ignore the aged, and everything will require quick reflexes and lots of energy. Traffic lights will assume you can make it across the street in five seconds flat, and there will be no place to sit down free anywhere.



*Ceramics & Pottery, Steven Allan, Third Form.*

As they become increasingly rare, old people will slowly become valuable, first in occupations where they always tended to be, such as politics, where their ability to pull votes often went past their ability to do anything else.

They will become more and more of a curiosity, even ordinary ones, and they will be put on display and people will pay to see them.

Some theatrical entrepreneurs will develop routines which will showcase attributes peculiar to old people, such as having them desperately attempt to do simple, everyday tasks of which they are no longer capable: climbing stairs, reading aloud from small type in a faltering voice, or trying to whistle tunes.

Scientists will experiment with them ceaselessly, of course, in order to have as much information about them as possible before they become extinct.

Towards the end, they will become collectors' items and draw enormous prices, and anyone with an old person on display in his home will be the envy of all less fortunate.

In time, when they're all gone, people will come to miss having them about. The fashion fad of artificial ageing will come and go. comedians will ape senility, and old movie stars such as Monty Woolley and Gabby Hayes will be revered.

Artificial old people will be constricted and will turn out to be as good, if not better, for the purposes for which younger people have always used the aged. Their storage will be much simpler, and it will be easy to turn them off if they start to go on and on.

But the nostalgic recollection of the old man who used to hang around the neighbourhood will linger in the hearts and minds of the ever-youthful population, and when the children ask their parents what old people were really like, a tear may glisten, But not too often.

Paul Ruhan, Third Form.

# The Gunfight

The saloon bar was empty. Only the alley cat was sitting under the table licking its paws. The door squeaked while the cold wind blew howling.

I poured the whisky down my throat, burning my interior.

He walked in and kicked a chair to announce his presence. Fear overtook my mind as my thoughts turned to death. His cold eyes stared at me. He was ready and so was I. My hands reached for the gun, but before I fired, I felt a sharp burning pain in my chest. The roof turned and my life suddenly flashed before me.

Allan Lui, Fourth Form.



## "The ABC of 1940's Gangster Movie Clichés"

(The following is the clichéd private detective's — thug confrontation. For the uninitiated, a "heater" is a gun.)

It was a sultry summer's day as I sat in my office on the corner of East 59th and Maple Streets in the centre of the Eastside of New York. I was listening to the wireless, for the result of the Max Schmeling-Joe Louis world heavyweight boxing match. From my second story window, I could see Schwarz's Soda Fountain and Kringle's General Store across the street. Directly below me was Joe's Jive and Jitterbug House, from where I could hear strains of "Jeepers, Creepers Where'd You Get Those Peepers?" coming up through the rafters. I was starting to doze off, when all of a sudden, some big ape came busting into my office in a wild frenzy. He was 6'6", 250 lbs of solid muscle, and had a face which looked like a mixture of dog puke and hobnails. He looked pretty tough, so not wishing to have my head mashed into ground beef, I decided to start off tactfully.

"Is that a cigar butt in your mouth or just a wart?"

"Excuse me sir, but I couldn't help noticing the sign on your door. Are you Sam Stoneface, the private detective?"

"No, actually I'm President Roosevelt behind this desk. I do private eye impersonations in my spare time", I says as I opens a soda pop bottle between my teeth.

"Ho! Ho! Ho! Well, if it ain't de Jolly Green Giant. Tell me, crud, have ya been a joik all ya life?", he says in a thick Bronx accent.

"No, it only happens when handsome guys like you bust into my office. Wassamatta with ya face? Born in a car smash, or something? If I was you, I'd sue your mother for damages. Didn't I see you in my last nightmare? I've got it! You were in a Tarzan movie — as one of the gorillas."

"You leave my mudder outta dis, or I'll break every bone in your body."

"You d-d-don't scare me m-m-mister", I coolly remarks.

"Okay, chump, I'll come clean. Remember de McGill case? Well, McGill's brudder didn't like Rockie taking de rap. So's he sent me over ta rub ya out. And what better place ta do it in than ya own office? Haw! Haw! Haw!

"Say . . . Haven't I seen your mug somewhere else before?"

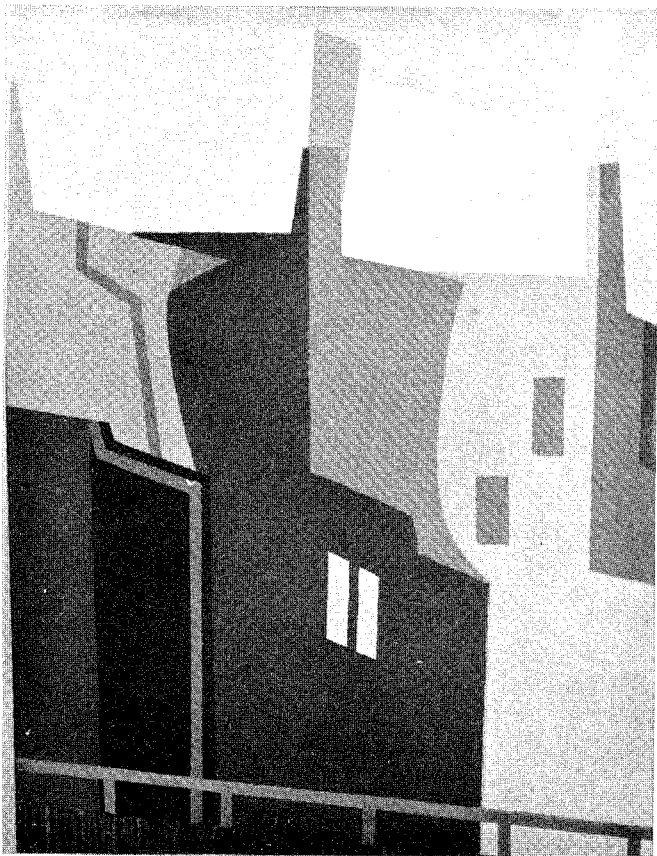
"I don't think so; I broke it last night, while I was drinking some coffee."

"Not that kinda mug, chowderhead. Never mind, I know who ya are. You're Nicolas Millenberger."

"Dat's right. Friends call me 'Crusher'."

"Yeah? Well, I ain't no friend of yours, buddy. So get outta this office, ya bum. I just vacuumed the joint, and I don't want no two bit fresh punk bad smell in it. So beat it big, fat and repulsive!"

— Malcolm Lloyd-Owen, Sixth Form.



"Zat so? Let's have a little contest. If you win, I go. If I win, ya goin' ta get a face-lift. Either way, ya win de foist prize of a knuckle sandwich".

"Er, no thanks. Have ya got a salami-in-rye?"

"Enough of de cracks, wise guy. From now on, I'm callin' de shots", he screeched, as he whipped out his heater. How he managed to get a 250 watt electric heater inside his coat, I'll never know. Realising his error, he then pulled out a .38 revolver.

"So you're going to kill me with bullets huh?"

"No, de bullets don't kill ya; ya get lead poisoning from 'em, and dat's how ya die".

"Geez, you're a regular Milton Berle. If there's one thing I can't stand, it's a wiseacre thug. Let me die in peace, pea-brain."

"Look here, second-rate crumb, if ya don't zip ya lip, ya goin' ta end up with more holes in ya head than a tea-strainer."

"Come on crater-face, pull the trigger, and blow the top of my head off. I needed a haircut, anyhow".

"Shuddup, or I'll fill ya so full of lead, you'll be able ta write letters with ya pointy skull!"

"Do you really think you scare me? Well, the answer is 'yes'.

Personally, I don't think you're so tough, hidin' behind that rod. In fact, I think you're a lily-livered yella snake".

"Tough? Why ya miserable, low-down, bellyachin' ingrate! Why, I'm so tough, I shave with my fingernails and swallow shot gun pellets for a laxative!"

He suddenly shoved his revolver up my nose and growled: "I hope ya don't find me inordinately vicious and cruel."

"No, sir, not at all. Whenever you feel like cleaning your gun barrel with my nose, it's all right by me. I was just going to get out my handkerchief and blow it, anyway". . . . .

At this point, the wisecracking detective usually manages to joke his way out of dying.

Darryl Mock, Fifth Form.



— Second Form Ceramics.

## The Most Beautiful Thing in the World

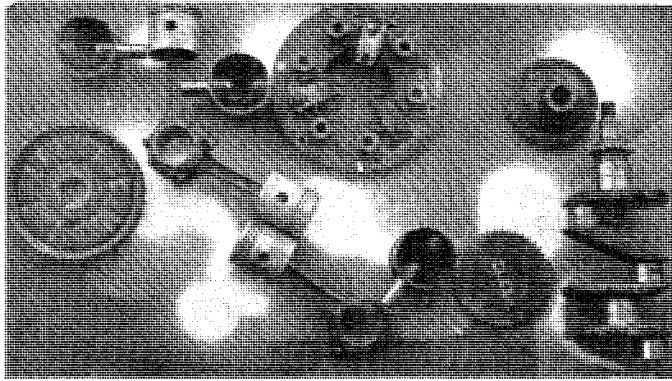
If you ask the question "What is the most beautiful thing in the world?" to anyone, you will get a great variety of answers. To some people a farm or garden or business, or skill built up over the years is the most beautiful thing to achieve. Some may describe a beautiful view or foreign travel in such words. Others might explain that crisp, fresh bank notes are the most beautiful thing in the world.

But to me, the loveliest things in the world are all the natural things. What could one ever hope to see greater than a tremendous oak tree in all its splendour or the view of a massive mountain range that hasn't been touched by man? What could be mightier than the sea as it crashes into magnificent huge rocks as if they weren't there?

But the most beautiful part of nature is who created it all in the perfection with which it has been created — the balance of life, the way things grow, the way life starts.

How we take these things for granted? We say it is one great fluke; we say all the universe is a fluke. But the next time you do see the birth of a baby or look up to the sky towards the setting sun just think how great the spirit must be who created it all.

Tony Hastings, Fourth Form.



— Robert Olver, *Sixth Form*.

## Good-bye

The man he died.  
Or did he die?  
He's dead. Oh now, a mortal soul.

Life is here  
At perceptive depths  
Down, and far within.

A me, a you  
A changing body  
Individual minds.

I don't know  
A thought is mine  
Mine and mine alone.

An expanse of  
computerized topics,  
A scroll for endless use.

Far away things brought to near  
Out there I often go.  
Each changing time  
A little grows  
The intricacy of my 'humerus'.

The buzzing twang  
transferred to sound  
The pulse I feel,  
but again it recedes.  
Yet hair it grows and grows.

Still, around me all the time  
on and on it goes.  
The trees, the sun, the day, the night . . .

You the old and the young alike  
You will still remain,  
Not for me or you nor him  
Will time, the earth be slowed.

Stop! You can't!  
It will revolve  
The cycle of our life.

In the mind  
on and on  
To the expanse of infinity.

Or out there —  
I am gone  
The division will be made.

So they say  
in a united life  
Till death do us depart.

A soul without a body  
The body without a soul  
The end has come.  
But again it will begin.  
The trees, the sun, the day, the night.  
The trees, the sun, the day, the night.

Good-bye.

Peter Waime, *Third Form*

## Fly

Specks  
Buzz, sting  
Ouch it hurt  
Oh no coming back  
get the Mortein  
Spray it dead.  
no more  
Fly.

Greg Saltis, *First Form*.

## Life for Animals

As we work and toil in our kingdom,  
The animals of the bush are hidden to us,  
They have no restrictions only freedom,  
They're free, bound by no rules.

They eat when hungry and sleep when tired  
Not keeping a schedule as we humans do,  
They work for themselves and aren't ever fired,  
They're pure, without infection from man.

They are wild with no limitations —  
Free to roam the bush alone;  
No school, no maths, no dictation,  
Learning through their own intuition.

The animals of the bush are wise:  
They have adapted to the bush conditions;  
Everyone survives no matter what size,  
Not like the prejudiced world of humans.

The animals never have any wars,  
All their killings are within reason;  
Not like humans who fight for no cause  
The animals are clever, wise and therefore Free.

A. Steed, *Third Form*.

## Lost Love

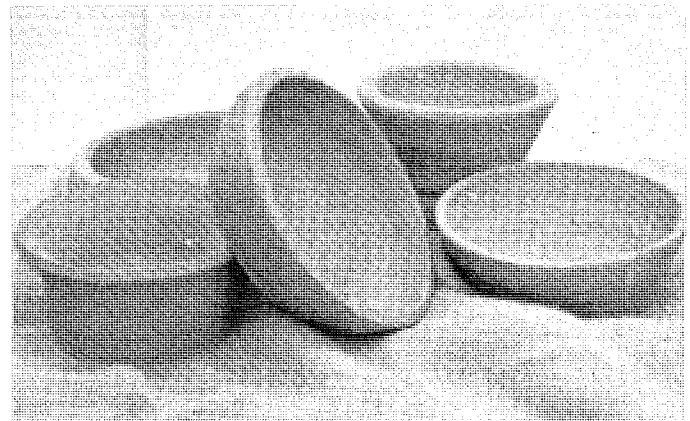
I wait for her patiently,  
The days pass with slow abandon.  
The woman of my heart I cannot have,  
Stolen, my life cut from under me.

Her name is Debbie,  
None more sweet nor gentle than she?  
Her long, sleek body enraptures me,  
None is so fair.

Alas, she is not mine,  
Those honey lips to caress.  
Someone else has taken her,  
Gone without a kiss.

Jim Nolan, *Fourth Form*.

*First Form Pottery.*





# Norman Gunston Solves Australia's Economic Problems

"It was while I was having lunch down at the Steelworks' Canteen (people often express surprise at the way I get such fabulous ideas at a low-brow place like the Steelworks' Canteen, but really its a wonderful view) that it hit me, just like that, out of the blue, the answer to Gough's prayers. (Not that I think he'd ever actually *pray* to me.)

"I was contemplating the vanilla slice and can of Coke before me, when, like I said, it hit me. Half the people I know are really vanilla slices and the rest are cans of Coca-Cola. Now clearly this also means the population of Australia is similarly divided, and the population of the world too. The consequences have been disastrous.

"Now there's nothing to stop you consuming a vanilla slice and can of Coke at the same time. You won't be sick (at least I never have been) but what will happen is that you'll finish up with a wash-out — nothing. You can't taste the vanilla slice and the Coke tastes like water.

"So, instead of enjoying a nutritious, soft and soothing vanilla slice, building up the old energy reserves, getting you fit for the hard day's work ahead in the T.V. studio, for, (if you're following the point of this) being able to use the skills of all those people symbolised by the vanilla slice — the constructive types, slow-and-steady-wins-the-race types you know? Or for that matter, imbibing, (good word that) the delicious, invigorating, penetrating (some people say it rots your teeth, but what do they know,) Coca Cola or making use of all those Coca Cola types, the get-up-and-go, husky types, you'll just stop dead and that's just what's wrong with the economy.

"The solution? That's obvious. Just drink your Coke after you've eaten your vanilla slice instead of between bites. In other words, we've got to move all our Coca Cola types to America while our own vanilla slices go to work and fix the economy.

"(Someone just told me that they don't know anyone who's constructive, never mind energetic. These people are obviously Salami types, something I never eat so we can forget about them)".

**Geoff Ashton, Fifth Form.**



— Robert Johnson, Fourth Form.

## Canoeing

Violent use of energy,  
Thrown about,  
Bashing,  
Scraping,  
Tearing,  
Thundering white water,  
Wending a way past rocks,  
Under bridges,  
Over logs  
And away from Huxley.

**C. Geelan, Fourth Form.**

## How Lucky We Are

Boys at Homebush Boys' you don't realize how lucky you are!  
For example:

### FURNITURE

Every day (well almost) you walk into a classroom and what's the first thing you do?

You choose a place where you shall place your posterior. You reach over and pull out a chair; but not just any chair, the Mark III stock standard special, the pride and joy of the Department of Education. For days on end, unskilled labourers contemplated what it was the boys wanted, and in the end they came up with the Mark III, stock, standard, special.

This superb piece of craftsmanship has been specially designed for the young schoolboy hooligan. It has specially strengthened back legs for people who like swinging backwards, and sturdy steel tubing so you can fall right on your back without damaging the chair.

But I daresay the most outstanding feature is the paintwork. The boys were really daring when they decided to paint the metal that gaudy grey; it really does something for the classrooms.

So now, each time you come into a classroom you should notice and respect the chair into which was put so much thought.

**Ian Layland, Third Form.**

## "The Trials and Tribulations of a Hippopotamiss who becomes a Womens' Libber"

Down in the jungle of downtown Brazilia,  
Where lions and monkeys and all the gorilla  
Laugh and sleep and play in bliss,  
Lives a cute, little lady called Hippopotamiss.

She's fat but kind and plays the flute  
On rainy days to all the newts,  
On sunny days she loves to sing  
And has a game that's called Pong-Ping.

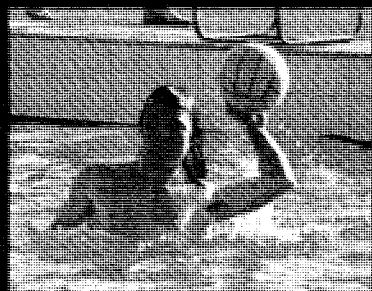
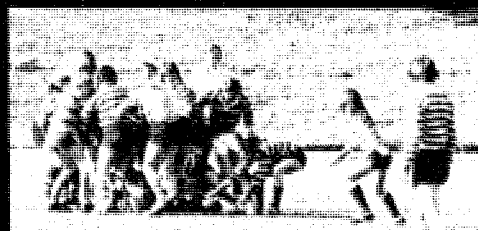
But modern standards came her way;  
And a libber's voice was heard to say,  
"To keep a ratio of Hers to His,  
Change your name to Hippopotamiz."

The hippopotahims and the hippopotahers  
All had a meeting and said a few words  
"We can't have a 'libber' in our municipality."  
"To join Germaine Greer you really need mentality".

So she packed her bag,  
She did it in a wiz.  
And that was the end  
Of the hippopotamiz.

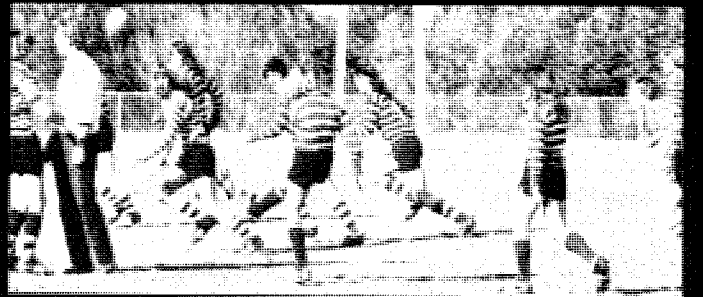
THE END.

**Stewart Filmer, Third Form.**



# Sport 1975





# Sportsmaster's Foreword

Not so long ago I read an article which concluded by saying that sport is fast becoming a means of national prestige. It infers, that, at school level, it is a means of attaining school prestige. It also infers all other aims of sport are lost to the main ideal of winning and gaining school prestige.

I won't deny that a great deal of unity in a school is related to our teams being victorious, we all feel part of a premiership team — we all boast to our mates at other schools that we are "the greatest — the champions".

Winning the 1st Grade Cricket competition this year gave us all something of which to be proud. Losing the swimming took the wind from our sails and if we wanted to be apathetic about it we could say "who cares" and let it be there — we never say "who cares" when we win.

So while I would tend to agree that sport is a means of school prestige, the other aims of sport are certainly not lost or overlooked. Certainly not at Homebush because we don't say "who cares" when we lose. We are inclined to say "we were beaten today — but! — we'll be back to try again we'll do better next time — or at least we'll try".

So long as boys and their teachers recognise the fact that sport and play is a stepping aside from reality and an opportunity for enjoyment away from the realities of school life (academic studies particularly — classroom and playground discipline etc.) its true aims will always remain.

Boys should be permitted to transfer aggressions to play and sport where they are controlled by rules of the game, release their frustrations and for each boy to discover an expression of his ego.

When boys are subjected to pressures which say 'the school expects you to win', 'you're nobody unless you win' and 'winning is the main aim of the game' we should not be surprised when they give up sport and look for something else.

Homebush has always stressed participation and above all have urged boys to try their best and play the game fairly. In spite of this we have built up a great sporting tradition in which we have graciously accepted school prestige which has come as a result.

Congratulations to all premiership teams and to individual champions — congratulations to the coaches who put in the extra time required to win premierships.

I would like to thank all boys who regularly play school sport and I would like to express sincere appreciation to all the staff who work so well and give me such a great deal of co-operation. Thanks to you all.

*Fred Trees  
Sportsmaster*

David's swimming prowess is well known yet it has been his keen participation in other sporting fields that have clinched this award. This season David captained the First Grade Water Polo team and was rewarded by selection in the C.H.S. Seconds squad. We were told that David was a shadow player for the Firsts, which was a very strong team. David's strong frame was ideally suited for a Rugby forward and in the few seasons he has played, David developed into a most competent tight forward for Homebush First Grade.

It goes without saying that David was the school and Zone swimming champion: in fact, the only Homebush competitor to be a force at the C.H.S. championships.

In all the representative sports David has competed in 1975 he has always been a fine example to the younger boys both in application and as an ambassador of his school.

## Junior Sportsman of the Year

### BROD LIVETT

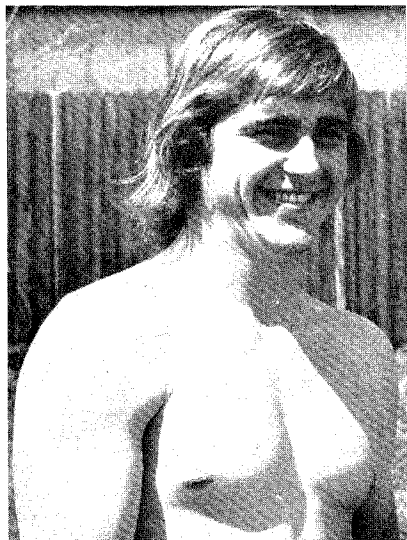
*Brod Livett* has been one of the most promising young sportsmen in the school for several years. Brod has been an important member of the First Grade Cricket Team for two years and has consistently displayed a keen desire to succeed and improve his ability. This season Brod will lead the attack and a premiership victory for Homebush will depend greatly on his success.

Due to Brod's good physical talents and to his dedication he was a valued member of the First XV, a rare honour for one so young, and Homebush look to him as a leading player for the next two seasons.

## The Kevin J. Myers Award

This award for excellence in Rugby Union and a Summer Sport has been won by Robert Olver. Robert, this season, was captain of the First XV as well as a leading Water Polo player.

Shrewd judges of Rugby have asserted that Robert has been the best forward in our Zone for the past two years. This season he led his side by example and good football sense, driving them to give as much to the game as he did. Robert also had the distinction of leading the First XV on a successful tour of New Zealand where he brought further credit to himself and the school.



*Sportsman of the Year, David Dickman.*



*Kevin J. Myers Award Winner, Robert Olver.*



*Junior Sportsman of the Year, Brod Livett.*

## Sporting Awards

### Sportsman of the Year

#### DAVID DICKMAN

*David Dickman*, Sportsman of the year 1975, has been one of the school's leading competitors in a wide variety of sports for several years.

In the summer season Robert participated in First Grade Water Polo as well as representing the school in the Zone Swimming Squad. In both these activities Robert showed outstanding quality as he has done throughout his school career.

An underlying qualification for this distinguished award is that the recipient must have shown the traditional Homebush sense of fair play and have always represented his school with pride and courage. There is no doubt that Robert has the necessary qualifications for this award and as such deserves it greatly.

# Swimming

## School Swimming

The Annual School Carnival, held at Bankstown Pool, was blessed with favourable weather conditions and as such was extremely well attended.

Sixth Form conducted an excellent pre-carnival promotion featuring the "Aunty Jack" theme. The school was adorned with many House posters urging all boys to get in and have a swim.

The organising committee, comprised of Stephen Cala, Colin Gentles and Alan John carried on the established tradition of organising the major school carnivals. For the past four years Sixth Form have been responsible for the promotion, organisation and running of the major school carnivals. Each successive year tries to out-do the previous year's effort resulting in a very high standard of administration.

For the first time, we had an official Opening Ceremony. "Aunty" made his/her entrance to a tremendous fanfare and after urging everyone to compete or face the consequences of losing a limb, officially opened the carnival by diving glove first into the water. It was an excellent pageant.

Due to the new executives firing the starters pistol and politely dropping the place batons on exhausted swimmers' heads, the staff was afforded a relaxing day as spectators.

The volume of entries attested to the efficiency of the pre-carnival promotion and many good performances were recorded during the day.

### School Carnival Swimming Results —

1st Hayes	777 points
2nd Howe	572 points
3rd Vaughan	563 points
4th Greening	525 points
Age Champions —	
Open	David Dickman
16 years	Stephen Bartley
15 years	Michael Andrews
14 years	Stephen Brown
13 years	Tim Andrews
12 years	Bruno Santone
House Champions —	
Hayes	David Dickman
Vaughan	Wayne Johnson
Greening	David Mutton
Howe	Bruno Santone
New Record —	
Open 50m. Freestyle	— David Dickman 26.5secs.



*Stephen Bartley, 16 Years Champion.*



*Michael Andrews, 15 Years Champion.*

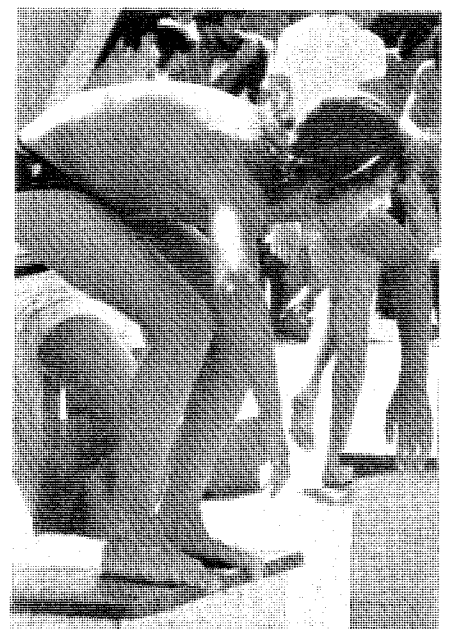


*Bruno Santone, 12 Years Champion.*

*David Dickman, Open Champion.*

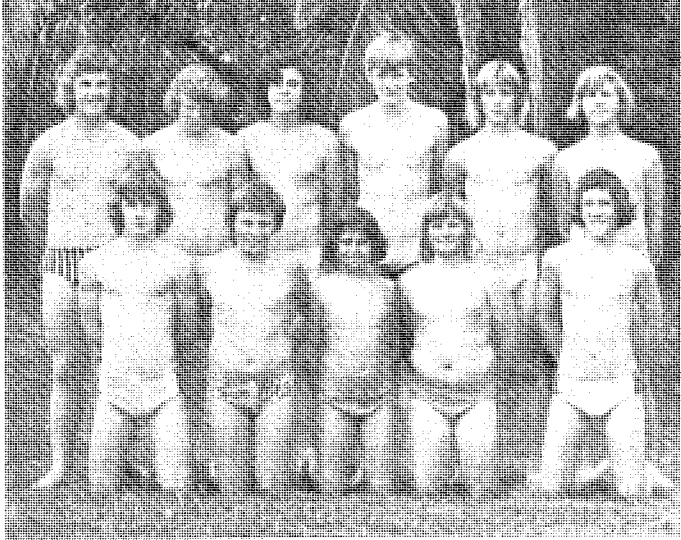
*Tim Andrews, 13 Years Champion.*

*Stephen Brown, 14 Years Champion.*



## Zone Swimming

It had to happen sometime and 1975 saw Homebush lose its supremacy in swimming to Epping Boys High. Although we had good senior strength, our younger age groups could not match the junior strength of Epping and James Ruse.



*Junior Zone Swimming Squad.*

Although not far behind the leading schools, Homebush saw the end of an era which was boosted by Don Talbot's training squads. It is hard to see Homebush being a swimming force now for quite a few years. Our younger swimmers try hard but until we produce talent of the calibre of Luis Gallur, David Dickman and Steven Brown, we will have to be content with minor placings.

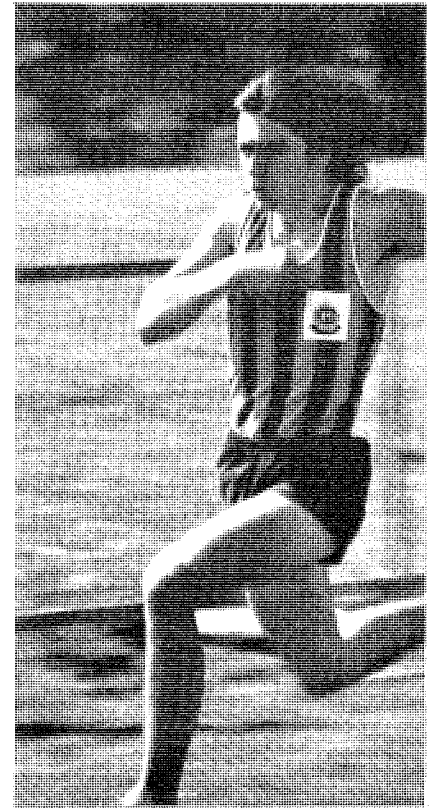
*Chris Blanch, 14 Years Champion.*



*Gary Ramsey, 13 Years Champion, & Brett Davidson.*



*Peter Hennessy.*



## Area Swimming

To make C.H.S. representation is now a long process. For the first time Area trials were conducted, ensuring that the strongest squad possible went to C.H.S. David Dickman was our only competitor. He gained a 3rd. in the 100m. freestyle and a fourth in the 100m. butterfly. Well done David.

Homebush fielded a powerful team of senior relay swimmers in the annual Cabarita Swimming Club 5-a-side relay. We won this shield for the first time and it now hovers perilously over Mr. Cogan's desk.

## Athletics

### School Athletics

We will have to devise methods of picking fine days instead of relying on luck. After the original day was washed out, the carnival went ahead under a threatening sky.

There was a great deal of pre-carnival promotion and the competitors came out in force, even though participation has been greater in previous years. Sixth Form gave invaluable assistance in organising and running the carnival and I am most appreciative of their fine efforts.

The Ladies Auxiliary provided an excellent variety of hot and cold foods and drinks and undoubtedly the weather worried them as much as the organisers. Everyone appreciates their efforts in helping to make it a good day. Running and jumping is fine, but having a good feed is not a bad pastime either.

Highlights of the day were:

- (i) Michael Carver's runs in the 12 Years 800m. and 1500m. and his excellent effort in the Open 1500m. where he pushed Martin Wlodarski into a school record.
- (ii) The fierce competition between the 'star' 15 Years group consisting of Peter Poulet, Peter Hennessy and newcomer Stephen Bradshaw.
- (iii) The excellent throwing ability of George Gavalas in the 16 Years Javelin and Discus.
- (iv) The outstanding feats of Gordon Widdett who is on exchange from Canada. Gordon gave an exciting exhibition in the High Jump and scored a massive 98pts in the Open Division, including nine first places.

Gary Ramsey was the 13 yrs. Champion but received a great deal of competition from Brett Davidson and a host of others.

The 12 yrs. were well represented by Jonathon Clinghan, John Skib, Michael Carver, Steven Patterson and Russell Jenkins.

Peter Litchfield, Ken Burton, Chris Blanch, Mervyn Maher and Luigi Milanesi were the leading 14 yrs. competitors.

Mark Cheetham and N. Mescher performed well in the 15 yrs. group along with the above mentioned athletes. Charlie Lamont was quite prominent in not winning anything.

Reg Don, David Mutton, Doug Hall, Victor Churchill and Jason McDonald featured in the 16 yrs. age group.

Apart from Gordon Widdett, Marty Wlodarski, Neil Smith, Michael Taylor, Ian Mulholland and Brett Dobbs competed regularly and with a great deal of ability in the Open Division.

I hope all boys, winners and losers enjoy their athletics and continue to try at their own school carnival.

The teachers joined in the fun by having a ladies staff 3-legged race with sixth formers as partners as well as entering three relay sides. The top-seeded staff relay team narrowly defeated the Open relay sides, creating a new staff record.

### SCHOOL ATHLETICS RESULTS

#### House Championships —

1st Hayes .....	1,088 points
2nd Greening .....	980 points
3rd Howe .....	889 points
4th Vaughan .....	621 points

#### House Champions —

Hayes .....	Jonathon Clinghan
Vaughan .....	Peter Hennessy
Greening .....	Peter Poulet
Howe .....	Gordon Widdett

#### Age Champions —

Open .....	Gordon Widdett
16 years .....	Reg Don
15 years .....	Peter Poulet
14 years .....	Chris Blanch
13 years .....	Gary Ramsey
12 years .....	Jonathon Clinghan

#### New Records —

12 years —	800m. M. Carver .....	2.24.7
	1500m. M. Carver .....	5.05.4
13 years —	Long Jump. G. Ramsey .....	4.62m.
14 years —	1500m. L. Milanesi .....	5.25.0
	Triple Jump. P. Litchfield .....	9.35m.
	Discus. C. Blanch .....	21.91m.
	Javelin. P. Litchfield .....	31.10m.
15 years —	100m. P. Poulet .....	12.3
	High Jump. S. Allen .....	1.60m.
	400m. Walk. D. Woods .....	2.00.7
16 years —	Discus. G. Gavalas .....	33.94m.
Open —	1500m. M. Wlodarski .....	5.07.0
	High Jump. G. Widdett .....	1.85m.



*Michael Carver, C.H.S. & World Record Holder, 12 Years 800 metres.*



*Peter Poulet, 15 Years Champion.*

*Junior Athletics Squad, Zone.*





Senior Athletics Squad, Zone.

## Zone & Area Athletics

Had we gained a few more points (10 only), we would have come fourth in the Zone instead of sixth. It was rather a close tussle for the minor placings but we were a long way behind Epping, who have been consistent winners for many years now.

Although not outstanding collectively, we did put up some very fine individual performances.

Michael Carver won the 12 Years 800m in outstanding fashion. Peter Litchfield, 14 Years, proved to be an excellent javelin thrower. Peter Poulet, Peter Hennessy, Stephen Bradshaw and Stephen Allan were consistent winners in the 15 Years division.

George Gavalas threw very well in the 16 Years events and Reg Don jumped his way into the Area trials in the Long Jump. David Mutton ran the 16 Years 1500m well enough to gain a trip to the Area.

Gordon Widgett established a new Zone record for the Open High Jump (1.83m), whilst Steven Allan created a new mark (1.68m) in the 15 Years High Jump. Area trials were conducted for the first time this year and the Zone sent along all winners to compete for the C.H.S. Area side.

The following boys represented the Area.

1. Michael Carver ..... 12 Years 800m
2. Steven Allan ..... 15 Years High Jump
3. Peter Poulet ..... 15 Years 200m
4. Stephen Bradshaw ..... 15 Years 400m
5. George Gavalas ..... 16 Years Discus
6. Gordon Widgett ..... Open High Jump

Gordon Widgett, Open Champion.



Peter Litchfield.



Reg Don, 16 Years Champion.



George Gavalas, 16 Years Discus.

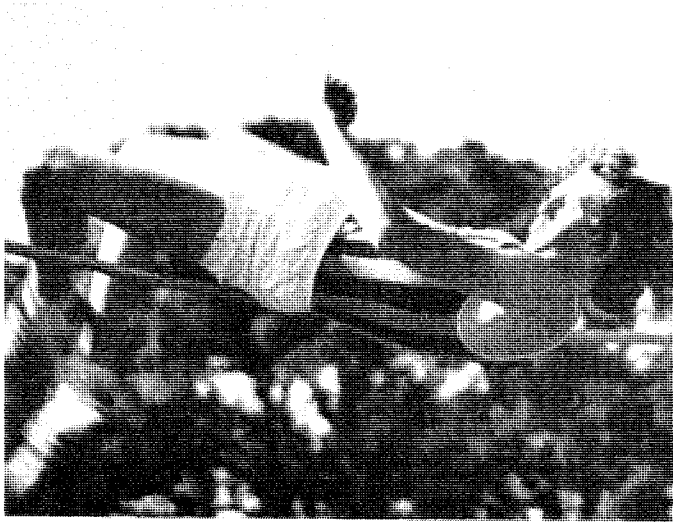


Steven Bradshaw, 15 Years 400 metres.





Of these boys Michael Carver set a new record in winning his event at C.H.S. This was a fine follow up to his World Record breaking performance in the W.S.A.A. championships. Peter Poulet was caught on the line in his final which was run in a new record time. All Homebush representatives performed up to their best times and distances and deserve hearty congratulations.



Steven Allan, Zone 15 Years High Jump Champion.

## Cross Country

A bright ray of hope appeared on our Cross country horizon. Michael Carver (12 years old) of first form is an accomplished athlete with a great deal of experience in Cross Country Long-and Middle-distance running. Although only one of a team, Michael could be responsible for enthusing enough boys to take up Cross Country running and bring our efforts up off the floor into something a lot better.

Michael won the school 12 year division, the Zone and Area and came 3rd at C.H.S. This is certainly the best individual effort at the school for at least 6 years (possibly much longer).

We hope to build up our teams around Michael and really have something good to say regarding our Cross Country.

Luigi Milanisi (14 years) is another definite bright prospect for the future and if he continues to train, his fighting spirit will certainly bring him rewards.

Our three representatives at the C.H.S. and Area were Michael Carver, Luigi Milanisi and David Mutton.

### 1975 CROSS COUNTRY RESULTS

Champion House — 1st Vaughan .....	306 points
2nd Hayes .....	387 points
3rd Greening .....	254 points
4th Howe .....	224 points

### Age Champions —

12 years .....	Michael Carver
13 years .....	Peter Hammond
14 years .....	Luigi Milanisi
15 years .....	Victor Roy
16 years .....	David Mutton
Open .....	Martin Wlodarski

### Zone Results —

16 years David Mutton .....	(7th)
12 years Michael Carver .....	(1st)

### C.H.S.

12 years Michael Carver .....	(3rd)
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## Golf

Although the school's golfers were not included in the Zone Competition this year, the enthusiasm displayed by our young hopefuls has made the weekly trek to Royal Hudson Park worthwhile.

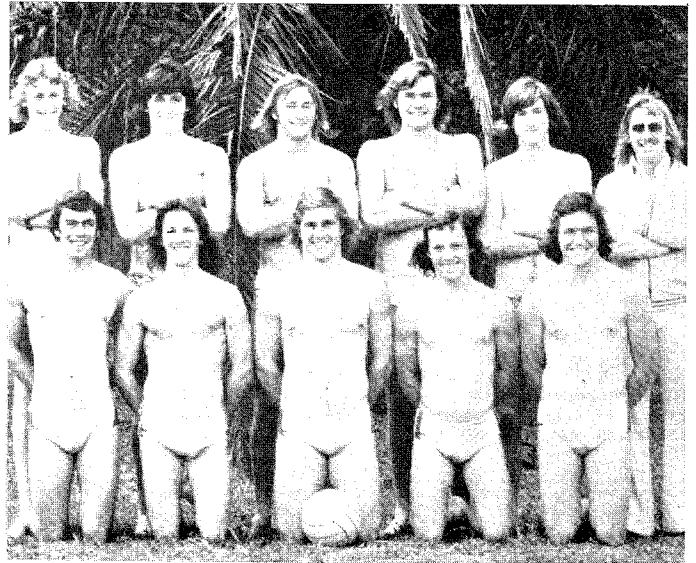
During the past six months many fellows from our ranks have participated in Schoolboy competitions held during school vacations. In the Eastern Suburbs Boys Open tournament, played at Bondi during May, A. Dronoff succeeded in gaining second place in the fifteen years section.

The Editor has several times turned green with envy on seeing the excellent scores carded by Mark Clout, Phillip Bennie and other Carnarvon members.

## Water Polo

### FIRST GRADE

Team: R. Olver, D. Dickman (captain), H. Wright, S. Bartley, R. Manning, M. Taylor, M. Johnstone, G. Johnson, B. Steele, L. McPhee.  
Coach: Mr. Coggan.



First Grade Water Polo.

The First Grade Water Polo lost the premiership for a number of reasons last competition, but it was largely due to the fact that the New South Wales champion team — Ashfield — entered our zone competition last summer. However, I still feel that had Homebush trained as sincerely and with the same dedication as Ashfield, their ability was sufficient to win not only the zone but — who knows? — maybe even the state championship. Success is only achieved in any sport through arduous and physically demanding application of both mind and body.

Ashfield was the only team to defeat Homebush until the semi finals. Epping defeated a depleted Homebush team in the semi finals.

The most pleasing aspect of Open Water Polo at Homebush was the selection of team captain, David Dickman in the New South Wales combined High Schools 2nd Grade Water Polo. David worked hard, adapting his immense swimming ability to water polo. He participated in a successful tour of Queensland and was very short on the First Grade Reserve list to tour New Zealand. It was a pleasure to be David's coach, both at school and in the C.H.S. team and he proved a more than worthy captain and ambassador for his state and school.

Let us hope that the opens of next season do not just rely on their natural ability. To turn up at training is not good enough, you must also work continually throughout each season.

R. Coggan.

### 15-16 YEARS

Team: M. Andrews (captain), D. Andrews, D. Mutton, G. Gavalas, M. Johnstone, D. Campbell, J. Campbell, G. Ashton, C. Hawkshaw, R. Palmer.

Coach: Mr. Coggan.

This team deserved much greater justice than they received. As has always been the case with this particular group of boys, they applied themselves to the utmost of their ability.

The team was defeated by a narrow two goal margin in the Grand Final. The final certainly was a close and exciting game, with both teams displaying proficiency in all aspects of the game. For Homebush to be defeated by only two goals was a remarkable effort. Ashfield were very much favoured to win but only managed to do so in the closing stages of the match.

What a fine player and Captain Homebush has in young Michael Andrews. Michael is only in Third Form and providing he continues pursuing the sport with the same enthusiasm, he could certainly achieve C.H.S. status in the near future.

The remainder of the team are exactly that — a team. It is difficult to mention individuals. However, another young player, Dave Andrews is developing into a fine back player. It is unfortunate to hear of strong-shooting Ricky Palmer's early retirement from the premier summer sport.

Such young players ensure further successes in the near future. Keep working hard — it is a pleasure to work with dedicated sportsmen.

R. Coggan.



14 Years Water Polo, Zone Champions.

**14 YEARS (Joint Zone Minor Premiers — Zone Premiers)**

*Team:* T. Andrews (captain), S. Brown, P. Litchfield, P. Walsh, G. Hay, D. O'Reagan, D. Colless, G. Pearce, B. Santone, T. Sanos.

*Coach:* Mr. Coggan.

Homebush won yet another 14 yr. Premiership in the 1974-75 season. The previously unchallenged supremacy of Homebush in Water Polo has been questioned with the entry of the strong-playing Ashfield into our Zone. However, Homebush's future remains bright with our 14 year olds proving supreme in the Zone. The Homebush team completely outclassed the Ashfield combination in the Grand Final.

All players in this team have a great deal of ability. The swimming of Stephen Brown, the skills of Timmy Andrews, the powerful shooting of Peter Litchfield and Greg Hay and the enthusiasm of David Colless and G. Pearce, argue well for the present and the future.

Maybe 1976 will see these players win the 15 years state knockout championship for Homebush.

*R. Coggan*

# Baseball

**FIRST GRADE**

*Team:* B. Austin (captain), A. Cervenjak, W. Bondarenko, B. Karabestos, S. Grundy, R. Kippax, S. Grant, K. Ritchie, J. Pearson, A. Guilfoyle.

*Coach:* S. J. Kennedy.

The team performed creditably throughout the year and were a little unlucky at times to be beaten by only a small margin. Each boy gave his best at all times and certainly gained in many ways from the First Grade baseball experience.

*S. J. Kennedy.*

**SECOND GRADE**

*Team:* M. Jackson, N. Kouznetsoff, A. Neggo, D. Besser, S. Wiggins, G. DiPaola, G. Starnovsky, N. Solomou, G. Limberiou.

*Coach:* S. J. Kennedy.

Although victories were few, their will to win never faltered and I congratulate the boys for their sportsmanship and team spirit.

*S. J. Kennedy.*

**15 YEARS**

*Team:* Ray Copping (captain), Greg Hinton, Mark Zubovic, Barry Graham, Trevor Aldred, Ian Davies, Steven Giovenco, Richard Scerri, Brett Simons, Steven Brooks, Grant Williams.

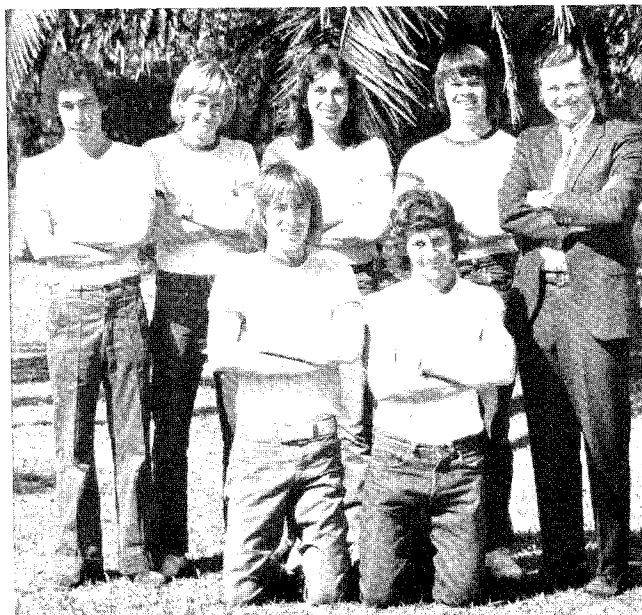
*Coach:* Mr. Brewer.

After a slow start, the team reached a satisfactory standard by seasons end, with Hinton, Copping and Graham leading the way. Five victories were managed (indeed a 5-20 loss to Normanhurst was reversed to a 11-4 victory in the second round).

If the strengths of the side can be maintained and built upon, next season will prove to be more successful and equally enjoyable.

*R. Copping.*

*First Grade Baseball.*



## 15 YEARS 'B' BASEBALL

*Team:* M. Cevenjak, S. Dyer, S. Forster, L. Galvin, J. Grenell, N. Kanellos, A. Kelly, S. Maberley, S. Matthews, P. Scerri, P. Walne, D. Zumbo.  
*Coach:* Mr. Brewer.

The 15B baseball team performed creditably during first term winning approximately half their games.

Most consistent players for the 15B team were Captain John Grenell and Paul Scerri.

*J. Brewer*

## 14 YEARS BASEBALL

*Team:*

14A. S. Jones (captain), E. Clarrissimeaux, M. Khan, N. Zappia, S. Clarke, G. Rice, D. McArthur, M. Stavrou, B. Gavathas.

14B. S. Alesso, K. Smith, S. Lille, G. Coffill, J. Mottershead, D. Niven, R. Linney.

*Coach:* Mr. Taggart.

Although neither team had a successful season in regards the number of victories, they had a very fruitful season in regards team spirit and dedication to the game. Special mention should be made of the efforts by S. Jones for his leadership, G. Gavathas for his fine catching, D. McArthur for his excellent work on second base and Sammy Alesso for his courageous pitching. Congratulations should go to all the team however, for upholding the "True Sportsmanship" of the "Bush".

*J. Taggart.*

# Cricket

## FIRST GRADE CRICKET

*Team:* G. Wade (captain), S. Cala, A. Cala, G. Buchanan, M. Clout, G. Dyer, I. Edmonstone, B. Livett, I. Mulholland, C. Gentles, G. Hooker, A. John (Scorer).

*Coach:* Mr. McDonald.

Success at last! After several years of bad luck due to the scorn of Mother Nature, Homebush Firsts finally received a downpour of good fortune. Revelling under the bonus points conditions, we led from the first ball bowled — even though only narrowly.

After the first day of the last match, we heard that Epping were collecting a large swag of points and were in a position to forge ahead and take the shield. However, Macquarie forfeited to us (for which we were delighted) giving us maximum points and the premiership.

Success often hides the true ingredients of victory and this side performed in a most lopsided manner. Consistency was a dirty word this year with only Greg Dyer, Colin Gentles and Ian Mulholland succeeding regularly. The

*First Grade Cricket, Zone Premiers.*

side trained lethargically with the result that many of the established players never attained their peaks and the younger players found it very hard to improve. Fortunately, someone managed to win the game on his own with a big score or even a hat-trick and this saw us always with a good number of bonus points. It is to be hoped that the players who will carry over to next years squad will be more dedicated and lead the newcomers along the path necessary for them to succeed.

Without doubt, this team was the happiest bunch of cricketers on earth and when the game became dull you could always enjoy the sideshows of wit and ridicule on all sides of the pitch.

Congratulations to Greg Dyer who strolled into C.H.S. Firsts as well as making a mature debut in Western Suburbs First Grade as a wicketkeeper-batsman. Greg was never deemed good enough to keep for Homebush. We look to Greg to mould a strong side next season and perhaps to score the odd century.

To Garry Wade, whose poor tossing often deserved the jeering it received, a special word of thanks. A shrewder captain has yet to be enrolled at Homebush and Gary brought great credit to himself and to the school by his attitude to sportsmanship and leadership although I did on occasions lip-read some unmentionable phrases when giving him out caught behind.

Homebush First Grade would like to thank Alan John for several years of impeccable scoring and also Mr. Coggan for his generous supply of wicket-keeping gloves!!

*Mr. Mac.*

## SECOND GRADE CRICKET

### ZONE PREMIERS

*Team:* T. Gage (captain), R. Lamont, M. Warbrick, P. Williams, G. Wood, W. Hancock, P. Jones, D. Nix, S. McColl, D. Eccleston, M. Hozack, A. Peterson, G. Gavalas.

*Coach:* Mr. Yardy.

Ability, team spirit and a tenacious will to win!! This was the formula of success for this team in winning the zone premiership this year. Sharing the success, indeed contributing valuably to it, was the "man at the helm", our coach, Mr. Yardy. An undefeated sequence, including some meritorious victories over fancied opponents, speaks conclusively for the ability of this squad.

The batting department, one of the strong points of the side, was led by Peter Williams, Bill Hancock, Steve McColl and Trevor Gage, although it is hard to single out any in particular. The brunt of the bowling was shared by the quickies, Bob Lamont, Geoff Wood and 'new boy' Mal Hozack, while Steve McColl and Adrian Peterson sent down some tricky spinners. Mark Warbrick, an ex-baseballer and Phil Jones shone in the field.

The season was not without its humorous moments — who will forget Peter Williams chasing an innocent white butterfly around the field. On one occasion Phil Jones tried desperately to get out but in fifteen minutes was dropped no less than six times.

As ambassadors for the school and cricket and as a team of talented, modest sportsmen Second Grade had a most profitable season.

*T. Gage.*





*Second Grade Cricket, Zone Premiers.*

**15 YEARS CRICKET**

*Team:* J. Letby (captain), J. Bullock, S. Filmer, W. Gaul, P. Hennessy, C. Lamont, M. Mock, R. Mugridge, T. O'Rourke, R. Roberts, B. Thomas and Wally the 'Scorer'.

*Coach:* Mr. McLean.

The 15A's were not a brilliant team but enjoyed their cricket very much, winning more games than they lost.

Often the team was in a good position to win but their concentration deteriorated when they needed to field well. Although all the side tried hard, special mention should go to Russell Roberts and John Letby for their bowling and to Charles Lamont and Richard Mugridge for their batting efforts. The team would like to thank Mr. McLean for umpiring our games.

*B. Thomas.*

**14 YEARS 'A' CRICKET**

*Team:* C. Livett (captain), C. Lees, S. Scott, A. Stollinger, S. Vecchio, K. Burton, G. Bates, R. Lipovac, W. Patterson, G. Julian, G. Doran, I. Hamill.

*Coach:* Mr. Murray.

*14 Years 'A' Cricket, Zone Joint-Premiers.*



This year was a most successful season for the 14A's. At the start of the season they were narrowly defeated by Ashfield and Normanhurst while they had easy wins over Meadowbank and Macquarie.

The team showed plenty of ability right from the start but it was very frustrating to all of them not to see their hard work being realised. However, with each match teamwork improved particularly the excellent fielding of Bates, Scott and Livett. With the bowling of Scott, Lees and Stollinger improving with every match, the team began worrying opposing teams and more victories began to come our way.

The highlight of the season was reaching the semi-finals against Epping. Epping threw the match away and Craig Livett, seeing the opportunity, did a fine job in consolidating our position and we secured a narrow but well earned victory. As yet, the winning side in the competition has not been decided.

*Mr. S. Murray.*

**14 YEARS 'B' CRICKET**

*Team:* R. McCoy (captain), A. Haritos, J. Grech, P. Buskin, R. Furlong, D. O'Regan, R. Peterson, C. Blanch, A. Pecora, N. Hadzistamatiou, M. Mutimer.

*Coach:* Mr. Avery.

The 14B's had a very successful season. A strong bowling attack led by McCoy and Haritos took us to the semi-finals but poor batting performances harassed our premiership endeavours. Perhaps if practice was attended more regularly we may have attained higher honours but all in all the team enjoyed the season. Thanks to our coach Mr. Avery who headed us to near premiers.

*R. McCoy.*

**13 YEARS 'B' CRICKET**

*Team:* L. Mugridge, D. Bullock, D. Mock, I. Hardy, G. Willis, M. Carver, G. Alexandroupoulos.

*Coach:* Mr. Tobler.

Not an outstanding season but the players were keen even though unskilled. Mugridge, Bullock, Mock and Hardy showed glimpses of promise as batsmen whilst Willis, Carver and Alexandroupoulos led the bowling attack. The team mostly played with a lot of spirit and should all improve with experience.

*Mr. Tobler.*

**13 YEARS 'A' CRICKET**

*Team:* C. Hancock (captain), E. Hutchings, G. Hales, L. Robinson, K. Fozzard, G. Wade, J. Clinghan, R. Luke, D. Chillmaid, J. Horspool, J. Skib.

*Coach:* Mr. Klein.

The 13A's had a fairly successful season reaching the semi-finals. Capably led by Chris Hancock, the team showed promise in all departments. Chris along with Evan Hutchings and Lloyd Robinson were the leading batsmen whilst Ken Fozzard joined these boys in leading the attack with the ball. The side fielded well throughout the season with Paul Wade and Jon Clinghan outstanding.

*K. Fozzard.*

# Tennis

Homebush was represented in the senior grades by: — B. Carter, V. Churchill, C. Collie, P. Layland, C. Opferkuch, I. Payne, H. Prochazka, J. Richmond, M. Taylor, M. Trstenjak, P. Whitefield.

P. Burjan (captain), I. Layland, S. Allan, P. Buchman represented as the U-15 year team.

P. Thomson (captain), C. Sandstrom, J. Grant and J. Bignucolo played as the U-14 years team.

During the year, absences were filled by M. Coberoft, C. Coleman, A. Glover, A. Riddell, and S. Turner who were very willing and able substitutes to help the teams in gaining points throughout the season.

As all of last year's senior players succeeded in their H.S.C. and left we were considerably weaker than usual in the senior grades.

**FIRST GRADE**, after looking like they would go through the competition 'underfeating', improved throughout the year so that, while missing the semi-finals in the summer, were defeated in the winter semi-finals by the team which won the competition.



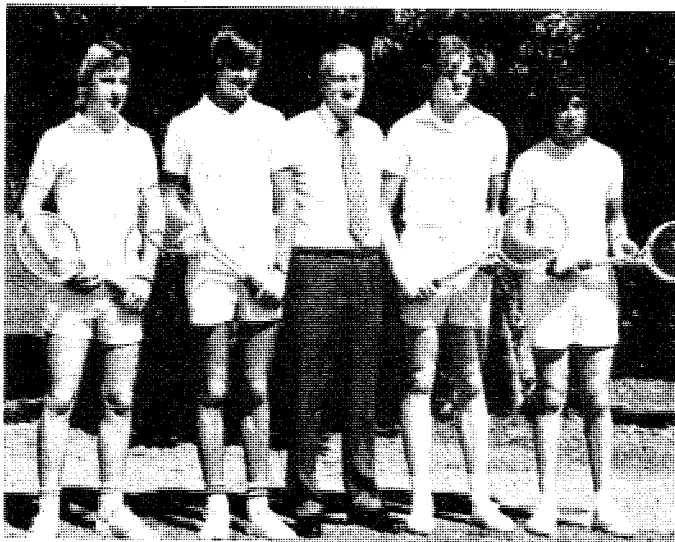
*First Grade Tennis.*

**SECOND GRADE**, while losing their semi-final in the summer competition, narrowly missed the winter semi-finals.

**UNDER 15 YEARS** were narrowly defeated in the summer semi-final but were the sole honours winners for 1975 by winning the winter competition.

The final was a really good team effort as each boy played to the best of his ability. Following a first-class display of leadership, our Captain, partnered by Ian, gave a great display of determined, controlled tennis to bring the team from a losing position to a sound win.

*15 Years Tennis, Zone Premiers (Winter).*



**UNDER 14 YEARS.** I realise the disappointment these keen little fellows feel at being twice deprived of success.

They reached the final of the summer competition only to find it cancelled because of a strike. They were beaten in the winter final due to the unavoidable absence of their number 2 player.

Our participation in the Stan Jones Trophy competition was short-lived. The team was C. Opferkuch (C), M. Trstenjak, P. Burjan and P. Thomson. This was, to some extent, an experimental side in the inclusion of the juniors but they were not overawed by the occasion and did their share towards a narrow win over Baukam Hills High in the first round. The second day was very blustery, which proved too much for our players who did not settle down at any time in the match.

Congratulations to our Champions M. Taylor — Senior and I. Layland — Junior.

Throughout the year, many teachers from other schools have remarked favourably on the immaculate dress, manners — on and off court, — all facets of sportsmanship, self discipline and the ability to acknowledge defeat by a better team by all our players. It has been my pleasure to have been associated with such fine young sportsmen.

*E. Grant.*

# Squash

**FIRST GRADE, SECOND GRADE (Winter and Summer)**

*Team:*

1st Grade: G. Collie, N. Bowling, B. Dobbs, I. Hayes, J. Lovern.

2nd Grade: R. Gage, D. Dixon, D. Vaughan, P. Turner.

*Coach:* Mrs. Millar.

1975 has been an eventful year for both 2nd grade and the open team. In the zone competition, 2nd grade met a stronger team in the semi-final, after having lost only two matches in the entire season and giving constant encouragement and advice to each other, always frank in their comments and obviously concerned about individual play as well as team achievement.

First grade were a little more successful and won their way to the finals of the zone competition but could not beat Normanhurst to win; another enthusiastic team effort from several players whose experience on the squash court will be missed next season.

The highlight of the season was possibly when our Open Team entered the Hunter Douglas Shield, a C.H.S. knock-out competition, the Shield being awarded for the first time this year to a team rather than an individual player. Homebush showed an undoubted will to win and enjoyed a trip to Newcastle and eventually made their way to the Quarter finals, but were defeated by a stronger Lismore side, though not without a fierce struggle.

Seven boys from our senior teams entered the C.H.S. individual competition, several quite successfully. Grant Collie in particular, who won his way to the semi final, was placed third in the competition — quite an accomplishment when some 200 boys originally entered the competition.

*First Grade Squash.*



## 15 YEARS, 14 YEARS (Summer and Winter)

### Team:

15 Years: N. Mescher, A. Popov, P. Baldwin, G. Armstrong, E. Secchiaroli, P. Poulet, M. Maher.

14 Years: B. Nieser, M. Sangkuhl, B. Coote, A. Lang, J. Weeks.

Coach: Mrs. Millar.

This year has seen mixed results from the 15 years and 14 years squash teams. The 15 years team showed a strong determination all through the summer and winter seasons, winning the majority of their matches, but unfortunately losing in the winter semi-finals 3-1. Mention should be made of the enthusiasm shown by these boys, and the great team spirit which was displayed each week, particularly as several of these boys were only newcomers to the game this year. A "well done" to all these boys!

The 14 years had a rather sad time in squash this year. To begin, we had a few boys trying out for this age group and it almost seemed that we might not have been able to even enter a 14 years' team. But due to the efforts of a few really keen young players — B. Nieser, B. Coote and M. Sangkuhl, a team was made up. All the boys showed an eagerness for the game and although not always victorious, played on even with an incomplete team when we lost two players during the season — one through injury and one through transfer to another school. Defeated by chance rather than by competition this year, we hope for much better for the 14's next season.

# Basketball

## FIRST GRADE BASKETBALL

Team: T. Malone, K. Barnes, M. Brown, R. Johnson, G. Olsen, F. Poulous, G. Widgett, M. Wlodarski, D. Yorke.

Coach: Mr. Franks.

Although the number of losses the team incurred exceeded those of our wins, we gained a somewhat "moral victory" by the fact that the team spirit which emerged was one of unison. This characteristic was a major contributor in our wins over James Ruse and Macquarie and also to our noteworthy performance against Epping, the eventual Premiers.

Throughout the season our team benefited from the consistent and sometimes outstanding performances of Gordon Widgett, Martin Wlodarski and David Yorke. Since many of the members of the present team will be terminating their association with the sport, we must focus our energies towards the junior players who will continue the tradition of the established standard of play in senior basketball.

In conclusion, on behalf of the members of the First Grade team, I would like to extend our gratitude to our persistent coach Mr. D. C. Franks. This is a teacher who conscientiously devoted many hours to our training programme and who instilled within each individual player a sense of fairness and good sportsmanship.

*T. Malone.*



*First Grade Basketball.*

## SECOND GRADE BASKETBALL

Team: S. Kovacic, G. Harrison, S. Brook, G. Maddox, J. Miklavcic, T. Cook, F. Urbancic, D. Smith, P. Lipski, P. Jaksic.

Coach: Mr. Franks.

"The Grand Finalists". All the way through the competition, this side has displayed "Homebush Spirit" and many a time came home with victory. Due to the coaching brilliance and dedication of Mr. Franks, we managed to defeat the strong Epping side in both rounds and again in the semi-final 20-17. Much to our disappointment, we suffered a narrow defeat to Macquarie in the Grand-Final. The whole side has had a most enjoyable season.

*S. Kovacic.*

## 15 YEARS BASKETBALL

Team: J. Chin, M. Zubovic, Z. Yildiz, P. Baldwin, M. Brown, B. Munro, P. Zammit, P. Maranik.

Coach: Mr. Cormick.

Due to decided lack of height, we were at a distinct physical disadvantage throughout the season. We went into every match determined to give of our best and our opponents never won because of lack of opposition. The most memorable match was against Macquarie, a small team like us. The scores oscillated to the advantage of either side and with two minutes to go the scores were even. As luck would have it, Macquarie secured a lucky break and netted the winning goal.

## 15 YEARS BASKETBALL (Winter)

Team: M. Andrews (captain), D. Andrews, S. Barone, J. Bullock, S. Filmer, A. Khun, D. Langham, Z. Yildiz.

Coach: Mr. Franks.

What the 15 Years team lacked in basketball skills they more than made up in the zeal with which they played every game. Even though they lost every game, they never gave up and always played to win. Full credit must go to Mick Andrews and his side for their continual display of true "sportsmanship".

*D. Franks.*

## 14 YEARS BASKETBALL (Summer)

Team: D. Diramio, J. Holley, N. Tekin, S. Vaughan, A. Toutzaridas, B. Davidson, G. Howell, M. Tarrant, A. Wayman, A. McDonald.

Coach: Mr. Tedford.

In terms of wins and losses the season was a disaster. However, the squad learned many fundamentals and how to play as a team. Our record for the season was seven losses from seven matches.

*Mr. Tedford.*

## 14 YEARS BASKETBALL (Winter)

Team: M. Tarrant (captain), M. Brown, D. Diramio, S. Vaughan, A. Toutzaridas, A. Kalcina, P. Litchfield, A. Wayman.

Coach: Mr. Tedford.

This season was highly successful. The boys trained conscientiously and hence improved tremendously on the former season's performances. We went through the rounds as undefeated minor premiers and subsequently ousted Meadowbank in the semi-finals, 17-10. In the Grand Final, which proved to be a highly contested, exciting and well-fought match, we were beaten by Normanhurst 19-18 in extra time.

The highlights of the season were the awards of "Sportsman of the Week" to Michael Tarrant and Murray Brown, with honourable mentions going twice to Peter Litchfield.

The three above-mentioned players were the most consistent performers throughout the season. The entire squad merits much credit for its sportsmanship and will to win. I was very proud to have been associated with these lads.

*Mr. Tedford*

## 13 YEARS 'A' BASKETBALL

Team: C. Dawson (captain), A. Wood, S. Gow, D. Mock, W. Munro, S. Enfield, B. Innes, T. Nazzo.

Coach: K. Jacka.

Well, we didn't win the premiership, but managed a creditable fifth place overall and had a lot of fun doing that.

The team developed into a strong combination around Craig Dawson and Anthony Wood, who had played previously, with several of the new players showing great potential. The most improved were Stuart Gow and Tom Nazzo, but everyone gained valuable basketball experience and the boys should prove to be the nucleus of a very successful 14's team. I would like to thank them all for their keenness at training and their friendship.

*K. Jacka.*

## 13 YEARS 'B' BASKETBALL

Team: V. Tohadze (captain), C. Wood, M. Jones, D. Milthorpe, P. Moses, S. Chadder, A. Robinson, V. Pirrello, D. Ross-Munro.

Coach: J. Cuke.

Most of the members of the team were newcomers to the game of basketball but by the season's end were producing some excellent play. The 13B's ended up equal 4th on the competition table but an unlucky coin toss forced us out of the semi-finals.

Michael Jones and Vovo Tohadze were our main point scorers with sound backing and defending from David Milthorpe. All our players were keen and conscientious throughout the whole season and should make good basketball players in the future.

*J. Cuke.*

# Rugby Union

## The Kiwi Challenge or How the North Island was Lost and Won

### FIRST GRADE RUGBY UNION

*Team:* R. Olver (captain), P. Jones, D. Dickman, I. Mulholland, G. Gavalas, G. Wade, B. Livett, M. Brown, B. Steele, B. Dobbs, B. Weale, C. Gentles, M. Warbrick, G. Johnson, G. Spotswood, R. Lamont, A. Rusanov, P. Williams, L. McPhee, T. Gage.

*Coach:* Mr. Coggan.

The First Grade team experienced a reasonably successful but most disappointing season. Entering the semi-finals, Homebush was in clear second place having beaten all sides except the eventual premiers, Epping. However, in the semi-final, Homebush were defeated by the lowly rated Ashfield side, whom we had previously humbled 37-7. This result typifies the mystery of the game of Rugby and the unreality of any team assuming favouritism. This accounts, then, for the disappointing part of the season. Homebush had trained regularly and with dedication only to be denied the chance of meeting Epping in the Grand Final.

The majority of team members participated in the New Zealand Tour during the May holidays. It certainly was a splendid tour and the boys benefited greatly as sportsmen and as cultural observers, especially broadening their outlook on life through the social exchanges with billets and New Zealand School hosts and hostesses.

The First XV displayed the great school spirit they possess when they reached the Grand Final of the Western Suburbs Rugby League Knock Out. The depleted team was beaten on a count back 3-3. This was a mammoth effort as most of the opposing schools play League as their major school sport.

The season was completed on a high note during the August vacation when Homebush beat the touring New Zealand school Heretaunga College 18-3.

(A report on the H.B.H.S. First XV Tour of New Zealand, May, 1975.)

Like a small army ready to depart for the front lines, twenty-one maroon-blazered Homebush lads, plus an official party of four, assembled at Mascot's International Departures Lounge, looking forward to what was to be the trip of a lifetime. Yes, these brave troopers were ready to depart on the Air New Zealand DC-9 to the Land of the Long White Cloud where they would take up the Kiwi challenge.

After cheery goodbyes from girlfriends (or otherwise) we were on our way and in no time we arrived in Windy Wellington. Greeted by a large welcoming party of two Maori taxi drivers (as it was 12.30 am) we proceeded to our luxurious hotel for a night of frivolity. After an amusing conversation with the manager on the fire escape we got to bed at 5.00 a.m. — waking at seven, to be taken by illustrious Commer coaches to our first game; Horowhenua College, Levin.

At 1.30 p.m. on a damp track the Bushie thoroughbreds performed brilliantly, taking on the larger pack and completely outrunning the locals in the backs. A dream come true! We won 10-3.

That night we attended the first of many social functions arranged for our benefit, and treated the cavorting kiwis to a display of amazing "Oz dialogue" and to some gambling games never seen before in the Shaky Isles. ("Red Nose's" snail races!) The next day, however, the locals trounced us at basketball as many were still recovering from the late night revelling, and the 9 stone mosquito encountered by "Wobbles".

Early on the morning of the 5th we departed in high spirits for Wanganui where we hoped (in vain) to notch another win. We were greeted at Wanganui High School by a nomadic tribe of half naked Maori warriors and their women, who greeted us in typical Maori fashion (offering gifts). After community singing, we departed with our billets and that night stirred the locals at the "flicks".



*First Grade Rugby Union.*

In conclusion, I would like to congratulate the First XV members for their dedication, consistent training attendance and their immense enthusiasm and co-operation. Younger members George Gavalas and Brod Livett displayed promising talent and should ensure Homebush will remain a force in years to come. To Rob Olver, may I offer my personal thanks and congratulations. He proved an excellent Captain and at all times displayed inspirational qualities to the rest of the team. The role Rob played in cultivating team spirit was irreplaceable.

*R. Coggan.*

The following windy day, in front of a large crowd, we went down graciously to an average, workmanlike side. Oh well. That night we treated the locals to some Aussie rock n' roll at the school dance with the Homebush 1st XV Band laying down some heavy, heavy numbers. Highlights: undoubtedly the lightfooted display of Elton "Fred Astaire" Coggan and Eddy "Ginger" Eccleston.

Leaving broken hearts behind, we departed for Stratford High School where we hoped to swing the playing record in our favour. After taking numerous pictures of mysterious Mt. Egmont, we arrived at Stratford High, and, after meeting our billets (mainly farmers), set to the task of exploring and disturbing.

The following day we played terribly against a mediocre Stratford side, lacking finish in all departments. We went down 8-4 (UGH!) However we soon built up our spirits as we assembled at a local household for a singalong, then moved to yet another party (or parties). Some lads again got



*New Zealand Tour Squad.*

right into the swing of things while others sat back with amazing grace, acting cool and sophisticated.

There were many tired eyes at 6.00 a.m. the following morning when we left for Taupo. But first we stopped at the infamous Waitomo Glow Worm Caves where one of the touring officials gave fifty visitors his own tour through the caves showing them such things as: the burglar's torch and Dracula's lunch box. (The same person later commented that he had better glow worms living in his watch!)



*"Cover!"*

Arriving at night at Taupo we were again greeted by a Maori welcome. We all took a swim in the boiling thermal pools and generally tried to relax for the next game. On a cold, rainy Saturday we took to the field to do battle against the predominantly Maori team from Taupou-nui-a-tia College. After we led 6-0 for the greater part of the game, a nuisance try on the bell clinched a draw for the locals. That night we attended another party . . . . . etc.

Knowing of the reputation of Rotorua as the home of Maoris, geysers, mineral pools and Maoris, we were excited as we boarded our coaches and departed to this region. After being shown around the Maori village and Arts centre by a voluptuous Maori guide we proceeded to the now infamous haven of Homebush adolescents — The (wild) Colonial Inn. A sleepless night, with entertainment supplied by the 1st XV Quartet, saw the team pitching in to buy the proprietor of the hotel a koala bear which proudly wore a Homebush Badge. (Had to repay him somehow!)

We departed for our toughest game, against the highly ranked Tauranga Boys College side that morning and many tired and injured footballers weren't too happy about playing in this game — our 5th in 9 days (too much for strong, growing lads!) And boy, did the Tauranga side give us a 'heavy bag' (to use a Stewartism) — the Bushies losing 34-7 (?). The dressing room

after the match looked more like a kennel of robbers' dogs than the change room of the now infamous "junior wallabies". Another function was attended that evening . . . . . etc.

The following morning, with football over, we left for Auckland where we were boarded at the worst Halls of Residence in the world — O'Rourke House. Not only did the place smell puerile, but the food!! (Who'll ever forget the rubbery corned beef and the creamy cabbage?) Cards, the pictures and stirring was the order of the following days and nights as we slowly prepared for the trip back to Terra Australis. Entertained by local Chinamen, some real Aussie shielas on an R.S.L. errand and assorted transvestites, we made sure that Auckland, too, was enjoyed.

But alas, as all things do, the trip ended and we boarded our Qantas Jumbo headed for Sydney. Loading our duty free goods into our bags we made sure Qantas too would not forget the 'Bushie Boys', so we awarded Homebush Badges to prominent stewardesses and stewards. The QANTAS workers were proud to wear these awards, (the H.B.H.S. 1st XV equivalent to the Victoria Cross), labelled for posterity as the "V.S. Awards".

Screeech!!! Ah! We finally touched down in Sydney and immediately hurried through customs to greet our loved ones, telling them of how we took up, and messed up, the Kiwi challenge.

**by Maori Mick**

in conjunction with the H.B.H.S. New Zealand Tourists. Thanks to Eveready Batteries and Skippa (food for robbers' dogs).

*Line Out.*





**SECOND GRADE RUGBY UNION**

*Team:* T. Gage, B. Hancock, M. Taylor, G. Irvine, C. Gentles, C. Collie, W. Bramley, W. Bondarenko, S. McColl, D. Eccelston, S. Grundy, B. Austin, D. McIlraith, J. Kilday, R. Read, D. Van Beek, D. Ritchie, G. Lock, G. Hooker, G. Doukas, S. Gane, J. McKibbin.

*Coach:* Mr. McLean.

Second Grade this season enjoyed many victories due to the depth of players available to replace injured and promoted. A 78-0 victory against Asquith with only a 15 minute first half indicated the enthusiasm of the side.

Features of the talented performers include the little kick over, catch and touchdown perfected by McColl on the left wing while Bill Hancock on the other danced gracefully down the line palming aside player after player for a handful of tries. Eddie was always on the ball, not missing a game all season.

*Awards:* Best Defender ..... D. Van Beek  
 Best Attacker ..... T. Gage  
 Leading Scorer ..... B. Hancock

*Mr. McLean.*

**THIRD GRADE RUGBY UNION**

*Team:* J. McDonald (captain), S. Bartley, A. Peterson, R. Johnson, R. Manning, D. Gibbs, N. Solomou, R. Don, G. Lock, S. Brooks, D. Nix, T. Hastings, M. Haroon, C. Boukouvalas, G. Hooker, W. Lakmas, B. Rhodes, F. Centi, M. Hozack.

*Coach:* Mr. Cormick.

On the withdrawal of the 16 years competition, the team found themselves the basis of a Third Grade squad, together with the occasional drop-out from above and the cream of Fourth Grade. The main problem during the season was a lack of training attendance and so, 1975 was only a moderately successful year. We defeated every team in the competition at least once but succumbed to Macquarie 6-0 in the semi-final. Thanks must go to our understanding coach Mr. Cormick, for his time and encouragement.

*Jason McDonald.*

**FOURTH GRADE RUGBY UNION**

*Team:* G. Fong (captain), G. Ashton, J. Campbell, T. Cook, T. Fern, S. Gane, D. Gibbs, P. Graham, V. Lugovoy, T. Psaltis, G. Bron, F. Centi, M. Davis, M. Hozack, M. Johnson, A. Louie, B. Rhodes.

*Coach:* Mr. Sperring.

Although not all schools could field a side, this season was one of great enjoyment. Due to lack of opposition and the cunning of our famed coach we strolled into the semi-finals and then sauntered out of them.

*G. Ashton.*

*15 Years 'A' Rugby Union, Zone Premiers.*

**15 YEARS 'A' RUGBY UNION (Zone Premiers)**

*Team:* B. Thomas (captain), P. Bennie, R. Bird, P. Poulet, B. Allis, S. Bradshaw, G. Weale, A. Zaia, G. Stevenson, R. Mugridge, W. Gaul, P. Hanlon, C. Lamont, E. Haroon, B. Graham, P. Hennessy, P. Walne, G. McCarthy, J. Gulli.

*Coach:* Mr. McDonald

**'WE WON'**

The Fifteen "A's",  
 The crash hot side,  
 Had plenty of guts  
 But not much hide. (The last line handles the truth very carelessly.  
 — Ed.)

We started off badly,  
 Losing three straight,  
 'Cause luck was against us  
 And we played second rate.

We came back hard,  
 Through thick and thin;  
 If we came to training  
 We felt we were in sin.

On Grand Final day we graced the field  
 And took on the hot-shots called Ashfield  
 Wouldn't you know they turned on their heels  
 Giving us the well-deserved premiership shield.

*Brett Thomas and Charlie Lamont*  
 (Both of whom should obviously stick to football — Ed.)

*Line Out.*





15 Years 'B' Rugby Union, Zone Premiers.

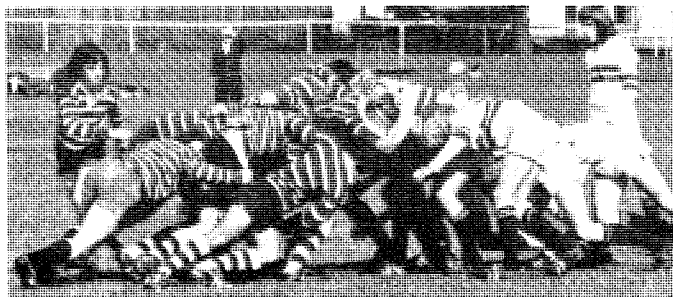
After a slow start to the season the Bushies finally reached the pinnacle of junior football success — a solid grounding in Union skills, big match experience and a premiership. Although training was not well attended, enough games were played against poor opposition to perfect techniques of mauling and lineout play. Having struggled into the semi-finals, we set about demolishing the two gun sides Ashfield and James Ruse with a combination of better technique, superior teamwork and bigger hearts.

The team had all the ingredients of a good side: superb tight and loose forwards, clever and fast backs with plenty of reliable goalkickers and a wealth of talent in the reserves.

Our venture into the Buchan Shield was commendable, reaching the quarter-finals before losing to the eventual winners Matraville High.

The team would like to thank Mr. Brawn for his unselfish attitude when injuries struck and to the 15B boys who always raised their standard of play when called up. Congratulations to Brett Thomas who drove his side to play as wholeheartedly as he and who always performed his captaincy duties efficiently. Thanks boys for a great season.

Mr. Mac.



"Weight!"

#### 15 YEARS 'B' RUGBY UNION (Zone Premiers)

**Team:** R. Burns (captain), C. Crawley, T. Deans, S. Forster, J. Grenell, W. Johnson, D. Larment, D. Lew, G. McCarthy, A. McDonald, T. O'Rourke, R. Palmer, R. Potbury, J. Radnidge, J. Reginato, R. Scerri, A. Steele, G. Weale. Also played: P. Bennie, W. Gaul, R. Mugridge, G. Stevenson, A. Zaia.

**Coach:** Mr. Brawn.

After taking the field in the first match with only twelve players, prospects didn't look too bright for the 15B's, even though we won that game 12-0. But the "B's" showed the same determination that took them to victory that day throughout a very successful season. The record speaks for itself: in thirteen matches played, they won ten, drew two and lost only one. In the process,

the "B's" amassed 309 points for (including 63 tries and 24 goals) to 82 points against. Only once did their opposition score more tries.

There were some excellent individual efforts. Ricky Burns, who captained the side and won the Best and Fairest award, scored 19 tries, Angelo Zaia and Richard Scerri 7 each, Chris Crawley 6 and Rick Mugridge 4. Gary McCarthy topped the goal kicking with 11. Several boys played themselves into permanent positions in the "A's", while others performed very capably when called up. Individual performances aside, the side played very well as a team, as witnessed by the seventeen boys who scored tries, the team's excellent defensive record and the several tries foregone by players unselfishly refusing to accept these gestures, much to the disgust of the Regi Fan Club. — Sports Ed.) How teamwork developed remains something of a mystery, as training sessions were hardly the most popular event — until a couple of days before the Grand Final.

Things looked pretty grim on Grand Final day, with two players called up to the "A's" because of illness in their ranks, and quicksilver hooker 'Bob' McCarthy out with a broken nose sustained in scoring a try in the semi-final. But even with a reshuffled and patched-up side we were too strong for Ashfield, beating them 13-4. Congratulations to try-scorers Ricky Burns (after a magnificent break by Chris Crawley) and Alistair McDonald, and to Gary Weale, who kicked two goals and was named by the referee as best player on the field.

Thanks, boys, for a most enjoyable and satisfying season. I hope you enjoyed it as much as I did and I expect to see you all in the Open Grades in 1976.

A. B.

"It's got to be in there somewhere!"



### 15 YEARS ROAD TO GLORY

<i>Team</i>	<i>Ashfield</i>	<i>Ashfield</i>
15A.	Lost 0-22	Lost 6-10
15B	Won 12-0	Won 4-0
<i>Team</i>	<i>Asquith</i>	<i>Asquith</i>
15A.	Lost 16-18	Won 24-4
15B.	Won 18-6	Won 18-0
<i>Team</i>	<i>J. Ruse</i>	<i>J. Ruse</i>
15A.	Lost 11-12	Lost 4-10
15B.	Lost 6-14	Drew 10-10
<i>Team</i>	<i>Epping</i>	<i>Epping</i>
15A.	Won 60-3	Won 32-0
15B.	Won 44-0	Won 54-0
<i>Team</i>	<i>Macquarie</i>	<i>Macquarie</i>
15A.	Won 32-0	Won 28-4
15B.	Drew 20-20	Won 40-0
<i>Team</i>	<i>M'Bank</i>	
15A.	Won 88-0	
15B.	Forfeit	
<i>Team</i>	<i>Norman't</i>	
15A	Won 50-0	
15B.	Won 24-6	
<b>SEMI-FINAL</b>		
<i>Team</i>	<i>J. Ruse</i>	
15A	Won 10-0	
	<i>N'Hurst</i>	
15B	Won 46-4	
<b>GRAND FINAL</b>		
<i>Team</i>	<i>Ashfield</i>	
15A	Won 18-6	
15B	Won 13-4	

### 14 YEARS 'A' RUGBY UNION

*Team:* S. Brown (captain), C. Livett, G. Bates, G. Julian, M. Lawler, B. Jenkins, G. Rice, C. Doukas, A. McDonald, G. Howell, C. Lees, M. Mahar, S. Howett, C. Blanch, D. Colless.

*Coach:* Mr. Edwards.

After the first game of the season was washed out the team was soundly thrashed by Ashfield. The side was unlucky to lose the next two matches. One of these, versus Epping, was one of our better performances with G. Bates and C. Livett outstanding.

Victories started to become regular from then on and coming to the last round we were in third place. In this game, against Normanhurst, there was a complete loss of form resulting in a 19-10 loss. The semi-final against Ashfield was another defeat to the premiers Ashfield. There were many injuries during the season but most players managed to turn in consistently good games.

*P. Edwards*

### 14 YEARS 'B' RUGBY UNION

*Team:* W. Patterson (captain), J. Antouny, T. Sweeting, S. Vecchio, I. Hamilton, I. Hamill, S. Haroon, D. Barnard, C. Hocking, D. Richards, J. Grech, M. Turina, A. Stollinger, N. Hatcher, A. Alamadine, R. Nicholls, G. Lean, R. Peterson, V. Pizzinger, R. Lipovac, D. McArthur.

*Coach:* Mr. Avery.

After a slow start to the season the side won three games in a row in the second round to make the semi-finals. Homebush was the smallest side in the finals and this finally told.

There were many fine individual performances throughout the season. Warren Patterson, Sam Vecchio and Vince Pizzinger deserve special mention for the way they played and trained.

*G. Avery.*

### 13 YEARS 'A' RUGBY UNION

*Team:* B. Davidson (captain), D. O'Regan, D. Dibitto, T. Andrews, G. Doran, G. Ramsey, C. Hancock, L. Robinson, C. Sanderson, J. Clingham, K. Jeffes, H. Tuncel, D. Williams, M. Sawkins, J. Albertini, A. Saner.

*Coach:* Mr. Pinkey.

A fairly successful season but defeat in the semi-finals made it disappointing. Although beaten, the boys should feel some pride in the fact that they defeated the finalists earlier in the season. Throughout the season the players acquired a reasonable degree of technical skill as well as a keen interest in understanding the laws of Rugby. If the team could be faulted it would be their lack of confidence in their play and the absence of the famed Bushie spirit and fire. Worthy of note is the fact that 47 tries were scored during the season — 25 between three players: Davidson (10), Tuncel (8), and Ramsey (7) and that the team possessed two able kickers in Hancock and Tuncel. All-in-all the players have shown that they will present Homebush with honours in the near future.

*K. Pinkey*

### 13 YEARS 'B' RUGBY UNION (Zone Premiers)

*Team:* L. Mugridge (captain), J. Albertini, T. Andrews, G. Barnett, M. Carver, D. Chillmaid, K. Fozzard, G. Hales, I. Hardy, S. Ildes, R. Jenkins, D. McAllister, M. McQuarde, G. Pearce, J. Stansfield, D. Taranto, N. Tekin, G. Walker, T. Webster, G. Willis.

*Coach:* Mr. Tobler.

This was an outstanding team right from the outset. The backs, especially Barnett, Carver, Hales, Fozzard and Mugridge were a devastating combination. However, the forwards tended to be lost in mediocrity when mauls and rucks were to be played but in set play they became very effective. The major plus for this young side was their team spirit and slick combination. A most exciting season was had by all.

*W. J. Tobler*

*13 Years 'B' Rugby Union, Zone Premiers.*





First Grade Soccer.

## Soccer

### FIRST GRADE SOCCER

*Team:* M. Wlodarski (captain), R. Cimenti, H. Wright, E. Khoury, G. Harrison, N. Santone, N. Smith, G. Dyer, S. Kovacic, P. Andrews, G. Buchanan, M. Clout.

*Coach:* Mr. Evans.

The first grade soccer team commenced the season on a high note winning all three trial matches. The team then confidently contested the Tasman Cup, entered by 239 high schools. Homebush lost a close match 1-0 to Marsden who continued on to reach the final sixteen.

The team was playing good soccer in the Zone competition and was undefeated at the end of the first round. Three losses, all by one goal, during the second round relegated the team to third place. This meant that Homebush had to defeat arch rivals Ashfield in the semi-final. A win looked assured when Kovacic scored with ten minutes remaining, however Ashfield levelled at 1-1 with a penalty in the last minutes and then scored a remarkable goal in extra time.

The team was well balanced and to single out individuals is probably unjust, but mention should be made of Wlodarski's captaincy, goalkeeper Cimenti and Andrews' ability to score difficult goals.

Homebush had a good season and as eight of the twelve players are fifth formers we can look forward to a strong side next season.

*J. Evans.*

### SECOND GRADE SOCCER

*Team:* I. Edmondstone (captain), S. Papadopoulos, K. Barnes, I. Gribble, S. Jamison, G. Karvelis, K. Fairclough, R. Tidboald, D. Mutton, G. Doyle, M. Judge, G. Wood.

*Coach:* Mr. Brewer.

The 1975 Second Grade Soccer team had an unfortunate season. The team managed five drawn games during the season while the remainder were lost. Improvement in team performances was noted approaching the end of the season but winning positions were relinquished by infringements at inopportune times. If success is to be attained next year, team members must practice their own soccer skills at regular and well-attended training sessions and heed the advice of their coach in respect to tactics and the job of each member of the team. The most consistent players in both attendance and application during the season were the captain of the side Ian Edmondstone, centre-back Steven Jamison and goalkeeper Steven Papadopoulos.

*J. Brewer*

### 16 YEARS SOCCER

*Team:* I. Dib (captain), M. Cervenjok, S. Davey, R. Deegan, D. Di Paola, F. Saurini, G. Fossano, H. Guillaume, C. Havellas, A. Hoffman, A. Holland, J. Letby, J. Nolan, R. Pirrotina, E. Secchiaroli,

*Coach:* Mr. Waite.

The boys played well as a team but were out-classed in the air by most other sides. The team must be congratulated on the fact that they never gave up and possessed a good fighting spirit. The side's playing record shows only two wins and three draws for the season but these performances cannot be gauged as a fair indicator of the boys' ability.

### 15 YEARS SOCCER

*Team:* T. O'Rourke (captain), M. Zubovic, J. Weeks, M. Mock, D. Zumbo, G. Williams, W. Lockley, R. Copping, G. Hinton, A. Gidaro, S. Taver-niti, B. Wood, G. Stevens, J. Thomakos.

*Coach:* Mr. Murray.

A team with plenty of potential as evidenced by their outstanding ability to give much stronger teams a real shock. Asquith, the competition leaders, regretted their complacency when after leading 3-0 found themselves struggling in defence after Homebush drew level at 3-3.

Unfortunately, not all matches were played with such enthusiasm and team spirit. Although ably captained by Terry O'Rourke, the team's inability or failure to attend training sessions resulted in an overall lack of cohesion within the team and this they paid for dearly. While all players individually must be congratulated on their efforts and sportsmanship, their teamwork has to be improved if they hope for success next season.

Best players for the season were Mark Zubovic and Greg Stevens while the most improved was Bradley Wood.

*Mr. Murray.*

### 14 YEARS 'A' SOCCER

*Team:* L. Milanesi (captain), C. Smith, U. Yavuz, S. Jones, K. Burton, J. Warner, S. Alesso, B. Gavathas, R. Gil, D. Galeazzo, P. Zammit, D. O'Reagan.

*Coach:* Mr. Francis.

The success of the side in reaching the semi-finals against Normanhurst was due to the determination of each player to do well and the outstanding qualities of leadership and sportsmanship shown by their captain Luigi Milanesi.

The team was fairly well balanced with a fair degree of talent in all sections of the field. The outstanding players were L. Milanesi, B. Gavathas, R. Gil and K. Burton. Alan Cala was most generous in giving his own time to referee the home games. The fairness he displayed was example to the boys and several coaches from other schools were most impressed with the degree of professionalism he showed in the execution of his task.

*Mr. Francis.*

### 14 YEARS 'B' SOCCER

*Team:* B. Bruen, R. Chamberlain, D. Thornberry, F. Aguiera, R. Pearson, D. Coleman, M. Nicholson, D. Grant, P. Tidboald, K. Myles, M. Saad, Z. Ravinovich, S. Gurisik, P. Mutimer, D. Zakkour.

*Coach:* Mr. Rozen.

Generally speaking, the 14B Soccer team was outclassed in the majority of their games. However, the gameness of the team and their willingness to keep trying until the final whistle must be commended. Many of their defeats could possibly have been victories had they been more experienced in dealing with "last-minute referees".

Nevertheless the team always put in a good effort, and had it not been for players like Daryl Thornberry, Brett Bruen, Peter Tidboald and Danny Coleman, our defeats would have been tantamount to disasters.

Unfortunately we lost Rock Chamberlain early in the season and this was a major factor in not reaching the semi-finals. Of the new players Franz Aguiera and David Grant show great promise; Mathew Nicholson, while lacking size and experience, made up for it with his enthusiasm.

*Mr. Rozen*

**13 YEARS 'A' SOCCER**

*Team:* R. Luke, R. Vecchiet, A. DiPaola, E. Onur, C. Everingham, D. Moss, P. Hagan, J. Skib, L. Poulos, C. Brooks, D. Hammil, G. Katsivellas.

*Coach:* Mr. Hart.

This year the 13A soccer competition proved to be very strong. Although our fellows tried their best, the opposition proved just a little better. For our side, Paul Hagan, Robert Vecchiet and John Skib proved equal in attack to any combination the other teams could offer, but our defence often let us down. The team relied too heavily on Antonio DiPaola to stop attacks on our goal and although he excelled himself as fullback, was not able to hold the opposition by himself.

*Mr. Hart.*

**13 YEARS 'B' SOCCER**

*Team:* G. Alexandropoulos (captain), D. Bullock, G. Dobbs, W. Chaston, F. Franzone, E. Guiliano, M. Minas, B. Santone, G. Lockley, M. Ozer, D. Zammit, S. Horeau, P. Wade.

*Coach:* Mr. Klein.

Our 13B's team weren't particularly successful this year. However, they showed a plucky determination to win right to the last minute of each game. Our first games were disappointing but after more training, there was a tremendous improvement in form such that at one stage we lead Normanhurst 2-0 in a game. Under the captaincy of George Alexandropoulos and with determined efforts particularly by G. Dobbs, F. Franzone and M. Ozer the team kept up a constant struggle.

*Mr. Klein.*

# Hockey

**FIRST GRADE**

*Team:* K. Bond, R. Briot, G. Chaseling, J. Giovenco, G. Hackenberg, M. Jackson, S. Kovacs, A. Kouznetoff, S. Leckey, D. Moody (captain), S. Nichols, M. Norton, R. Wiggins, A. Maddox, G. Pattem.

*Coach:* Mr. Kennedy.

If one were to gauge the team's success by the number of victories it had, I guess perhaps we were unsuccessful. However, I'm inclined to place a greater emphasis on sportsmanship, teamship and a willingness to play the game to the best of their ability. If these are the criteria, 1975 was a successful year for hockey at Homebush Boy's High. It was always a pleasure to umpire any game in which this team was involved and I thank them for their co-operation and good sense throughout the season.

*S. J. Kennedy*

*First Grade Hockey.*



**15 YEARS**

*Team:* L. Kovacs (captain), D. A. Andrews, J. Brett, R. Briot, D. Campbell, G. Coffill, R. Coghlan, D. Conway, S. Giovenco, A. Lee, R. Linney, R. Morgan, J. Mottershead, R. Payne, A. Steed.

*Coach:* Mrs. Jennings.

The team played consistently well throughout the season with a record number of wins (one), something of which they should be very proud. A good forward line of promising players such as David Andrews, who lined up many goals, and Jeremy Mottershead, who, in spite of his injuries, played in attack and defence.

Goals were scored by Danny Conway and Richard Coghlan aided by a good half line.

Other good players were A. Lee, G. Coffill, (who was good at bullying), J. Brett, A. Steed, R. Linney, L. Kovacs and S. Giovenco.

Overall the team, always against tough opposition, battled on regardless with the added confidence provided by our team coach Mrs. Jennings.

# Rowing

*Rowing Squad:* I. Smee, N. Wood, S. Rackley, G. Walker, B. Eggleston, M. Dyrda, S. Vanderzeil, S. Stevens, A. Woodhouse, J. Capdor, A. Doukas, K. Cummings, S. Dyrda, P. Franks, A. Brzoz.

*Master:* Mr. Cork.

Under the capable coaching of Malcolm Campbell (Homebush Old Boy), Rowing has progressed very well during 1975. The boys were encouraged to join Sydney Rowing Club to help their training and to allow them to compete in a greater number of events.

Some fine rowers have been produced with the present top four comprising M. Dyrda, S. Vanderzeil, B. Eggleston, N. Wood and I. Smee (cox) developing into a very promising crew. K. Cummings is doing excellently as a member of one of Sydney Rowing Club's Eights.

*Mr. C. Cork.*



*Lightweight Fours: (Bow) Simon Vanderzeil, (No.2) Neville Wood, (no.3) Barry Eggleton, (Stroke) Michael Dyrda, (Cox) Grant Walker for Ian Smee.*

# Sailing

This year we had quite a large fleet of boats from Homebush. Our boats were very successful as we ended up with the highest points in the zone. This was due to the keen efforts of our skippers, which proved too great for the other schools.

The boys gained great experience during the year. This was particularly obvious in the case of Richard Nicholls, Brad Longhurst and Stephen Ryan. The other boys, Stephen Nicholls, Graham Chaseling and Gary Economos also improved greatly and should provide further success for the school.

Homebush was also represented at the Combined High School Regatta at Belmont in May. Our success was as follows: —

- Gary Economos ..... 49th
- Brad Longhurst ..... 45th
- Mal Lloyd-Owen ..... 3rd

Our success should carry on during the year, with many of the same boys sailing.

*Mal Lloyd-Owen*

# Awards, Results & Prizes

## Sports Awards, 1974

### CRICKET

<i>Briars Cricket Shield</i>	
<i>Outstanding Cricket Player</i> .....	Stephen Fogarty
<i>First Grade Cricket</i>	
<i>Captain's Banner</i> .....	John Mathews

### RUGBY UNION

<i>The Drummoyne Rugby Union Club Trophy</i>	
<i>Best &amp; Fairest Rugby Union player</i> .....	Greg Dale
<i>The Drummoyne Rugby Union Club Trophy</i>	
<i>Most Improved Rugby Union Player</i> .....	Steven Burns
<i>The Briars Rugby Union Shield</i>	
<i>Outstanding Rugby Union Player</i> .....	Geof Gardner
<i>1st Grade Union</i>	
<i>Captain's Banner</i> .....	Geof Gardner

### SOCCER

<i>The Carlyon Trophy</i>	
<i>Best &amp; Fairest Soccer Player</i> .....	Larry Bittman
<i>Western Suburbs Soccer Club Trophy</i>	
<i>Most Improved player</i> .....	Martin Wlodarski
<i>Western Suburbs Soccer Club Trophy</i>	
<i>14 years Best &amp; Fairest Player</i> .....	Michael Andrews
<i>1st Grade Soccer</i>	
<i>Captain's Banner</i> .....	Larry Bittman

### TENNIS

<i>The Harry Quail Trophy</i>	
<i>Champion Tennis Player—Junior</i> .....	Malcolm Hansen
<i>The Samuels Trophy</i>	
<i>Outstanding Tennis Player—Senior</i> .....	Tony Reynolds
<i>1st Grade Tennis</i>	
<i>Captain's Banner</i> .....	Tony Reynolds

### BASEBALL

<i>The Most Outstanding Baseball Player 1974</i> .....	Stephen Grundy
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### SQUASH

<i>The Clovelly Squash Centre Trophy</i>	
<i>Best &amp; Fairest Squash Player—Senior</i> .....	Rod Hozack

### ATHLETICS

<i>The Sutton Trophy</i>	
<i>Champion Athlete—Senior</i> .....	Steven Burns
<i>John Hardgrove Trophy</i>	
<i>Champion Athlete, 16 years</i> .....	Michael Brown
<i>Homebush R.S.L. Trophy</i>	
<i>Champion Athlete, 15 years</i> .....	Stephen Reynolds
<i>Lewis Berger Trophy</i>	
<i>Champion Athlete, 14 years</i> .....	Peter Poulet
<i>Charles Warne Trophy</i>	
<i>Champion Athlete, 13 years</i> .....	Mervyn Maher
<i>Ken Myles Trophy</i>	
<i>Champion Athlete, 12 years</i> .....	Evan Hutchings
<i>West Strathfield Bowling Club Trophy Champion</i>	
<i>Athlete Hayes House</i> .....	Michael Brown
<i>Grace Bros. Trophy Champion</i>	
<i>Athlete Howe House</i> .....	Martin Wlodarski
<i>Bellbird Trophy Champion</i>	
<i>Athlete Greening House</i> .....	Ian Mulholland
<i>Old Boys' Cricket Club Trophy</i>	
<i>Champion Athlete</i>	
<i>Vaughan House</i> .....	Evan Hutchings

### SWIMMING

<i>The Angus &amp; Robertson Trophy</i>	
<i>Champion Swimmer—Senior</i> .....	Luis Gallur
<i>The Hyman Trophy</i>	
<i>Champion Swimmer, 16 years</i> .....	David Dickman
<i>The Vaughan Trophy</i>	
<i>Champion Swimmer, 15 years</i> .....	Steven Bartley
<i>The A. R. C. Engineering</i>	
<i>Champion Swimmer, 14 years</i> .....	Michael Andrews
<i>The Bell Trophy</i>	
<i>Champion Swimmer, 13 years</i> .....	Stephen Brown
<i>The Ingersoll Trophy</i>	
<i>Champion Swimmer, 12 years</i> .....	Gregory Hales
<i>The Hyman Trophy</i>	
<i>Champion Swimmer, Hayes House</i> .....	David Dickman
<i>The Greening Trophy</i>	
<i>Champion Swimmer, Greening House</i> .....	David Mutton
<i>The S. D. Coates Trophy</i>	
<i>Champion Swimmer, Howe House</i> .....	Graham Roberts
<i>The Aboud Trophy</i>	
<i>Champion Swimmer, Vaughan House</i> .....	Luis Gallur

### WATER POLO

<i>The James C. Waite</i>	
<i>Most Outstanding Water Polo Player for 1974</i> .....	Luis Gallur

### ROWING

<i>George Carlson Trophy</i>	
<i>Most Improved Rower</i> .....	Keiran Cummings
	Stan Dyrda

### HOUSE CAPTAINS' BANNERS

<i>Hayes House</i> .....	Larry Bittman
<i>Vaughan House</i> .....	Luis Gallur
<i>Greening House</i> .....	John Pronti
<i>Howe House</i> .....	Tony Reynolds

### TEAM TROPHIES

<i>The Old Boys' Trophy</i>	
<i>Champion House Soccer</i> .....	Hayes
<i>The Bert Oldfields' Shield</i>	
<i>Champion House Basketball</i> .....	Vaughan
<i>The Arnotts Shield</i>	
<i>Champion House—Athletics</i> .....	Hayes
<i>The Farmers' Shield</i>	
<i>Champion House Swimming</i> .....	Hayes
<i>The Jack Mason Shield</i>	
<i>Champion House Cross Country</i> .....	Howe
<i>The Bill Barnes Trophy</i>	
<i>Champion House Rugby Union</i> .....	Howe
<i>The Stan McCabe Trophy</i>	
<i>Champion House Cricket</i> .....	Greening
<i>The Harvey Ford Trophy</i>	
<i>Champion House Tennis</i> .....	Howe
<i>The Negus Cup</i>	
<i>Champion House Rugby League</i> .....	Howe
<i>The Western Suburbs R.U. Club Shield</i>	
<i>All sports</i> .....	Hayes

### SPORTING BLUES

<i>Swimming</i> .....	Luis Gallur
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### OUTSTANDING SPORTSMEN AWARDS

<i>The 1974 6th Form Trophy for the Most Outstanding</i>	
<i>Junior Sportsman</i> .....	Greg Dyer
<i>The Eastwood Rugby Union Club Trophy</i>	
<i>Sportsman of the Year</i> .....	Luis Gallur
<i>The K. J. Myers Trophy for the Most Outstanding Sportsman</i>	
<i>in a Summer Sport and Rugby Union</i> .....	Luis Gallur

# Academic Prize List,

## 1974

### FORM ONE

First in Mathematics	Simon Lelli
First in Science	David Richardson
First in Music	David Richardson
First in Language	Timothy Andrews
First in Craft	Ashley Riddell
School Service Prize	Craig Dawson
School Service Prize	Ron Lipovac
School Service Prize	David Williams
Lidcombe Rotary Prize for Service and Scholarship	Craig Sandstrom
First in Art	
Third in Form One	Douglas Niven
First in English (AEQ)	
Second in Form One	Steven Vizesi
First in English (AEQ)	
First in Social Studies	Phillip Carroll
First in Form One	

### FORM TWO

First in English	Jeremy Mottershead
First in Science	Peter Walne
First in Geography	Jared Khu
First in Commerce	David Andrews
First in Technical Drawing	Charles Lamont
First in Woodwork	Richard Coghlan
First in Metalwork	Peter Hogan
First in Art (AEQ)	Steven Allan
First in Art (AEQ)	
Lidcombe Rotary Prize for Service and Scholarship	Peter Poulet
Third in Form Two	John Hall
First in History	
Second in Form Two	Paul Buchman
First in Mathematics	
First in French	
First in German	Geoffrey McCarthy
First in Form Two	

### FORM THREE

The Roger Holloway Trophy for Drama	Peter Reay
First in History	Stephen Lechkyj
First in Commerce	Steven Nicholls
First in French	Reginald Don
John Bathgate Memorial Prize,	
First in Technical Drawing	Mario Trstenjak
First in Woodwork	Martin Yule
First in Metalwork	Michael Dyrda
The Lemcke Prize,	
First in Art	Robert Johnson
Lidcombe Rotary Prize for	
Service & Scholarship	Peter Booth
First in Mathematics	Peter Booth
First in Geography (AEQ)	
Third in Form Three	Charles Prineas
First in Geography (AEQ)	
First in Science	Alex Dronoff
Second in Form Three	
First in English	
First in German	Alan Maddox
First in Music	
First in Form Three	

### FORM FOUR

First in Geography	Stephen Bourke
First in Art	Vladimir Lugovoy
First in Technical Drawing	Derek Nix
First in Woodwork	Eric Johnson
First in Metalwork	Rodney McMahon

First in German (AEQ)	Marcus Judge
First in German (AEQ)	Daryl Mock
Teasdale Debating Prize:	
P. & C. Trophy, Most Outstanding	
Junior Debater	Geoffrey Ashton
Rotary Club of Strathfield	
Citizenship Award	Adrian Peterson
First in English (AEQ)	
First in Commerce	
Lidcombe Rotary Prize for Service & Scholarship	Geoffrey Wood
Third in Form Four	
Second in Form Four	Peter Lipski
First in English (AEQ)	
First in Mathematics	
First in Science	
First in French	Allan Cala
First in History	
Burwood Rotary Trophy for the Most	
Outstanding Boy in Form Four	
First in Form Four	

### FORM FIVE

First in Ancient History	Paul Franks
First in Geography (AEQ)	Michael Taylor
First in Geography (AEQ)	Frank Urbancic
First in Economics	Hynek Prochazka
First in Industrial Arts	Andrew Cervenjak
First in Art	Gary Campbell
Lidcombe Rotary Prize for Service	
& Scholarship	Gary Wade
First in French	
First in German	Geoffrey Maddox
Third in Form Five	
First in English	
First in Mathematics	
First in Mod. History (AEQ)	
The John McManus & Lindsay Daines Trophy	
For Most Improved Debater (Senior)	Alan John
Second in Form Five	
First in Science	
First in Modern History (AEQ)	
The Cramp Debating Prize	Stephen Cala
The L. W. Daines Trophy for Drama	
The K. J. Myers Trophy for Literature	
First in Form Five	

### FORM SIX

Prize for Meritorious Service to the School	Roman Pazniewski
Prize for Meritorious Service to the School	Eric Palmer
Prize for Meritorious Service to the School	Stephen Leiper
Prize for Meritorious Service to the School	Martin Nix
Prize for Meritorious Service to the School	Steven Burns
	Rodney Hozack
First in Art	Rino Simeoni
First in Ancient History	Gabriel Ma
First in Modern History	Geoffrey Gardner
The R.S.L. Prize for All Round Merit	Richard Valler
The Old Boys' Prize for All Round Merit	Luis Gallur
First in English	
The Neil Gunther Trophy	
Most Outstanding Senior Debater	Robert McIntosh
The Lidcombe Rotary Trophy For Service & Scholarship	
The Captain's Prize	
First in Geography	
The P. & C. Trophy for the Most	
Outstanding Boy in the School	Anthony Reynolds
The Doug Rogers Prize for French	
Third in Form Six	Morris Laba
Charles Johnson Prize for Economics	
Hume Barbour Debating	
Strathfield Rotary Prize for	
Scholarship & Citizenship	Mark Hislop
Second in Form Six	
Anthony Hamilton Prize for Maths & Science	
First in Industrial Arts	
Greening Prize for Dux of the School	David Crowe
Ladies Auxiliary Trophy for Dux of the School	
First in Form Six	

# Examination Results, 1974.

## Higher School Certificate

### Key to results:

1. English
2. Mathematics
3. Science
4. Modern History
5. Ancient History
6. Geography
7. Economics
8. French
9. German
10. Music
11. Industrial Arts
12. Russian
13. Art
14. Italian
- G.S. General Studies

"1" indicates a Pass at First Level

"2F" indicates a Pass at Second Level 'Full'

"2S" indicates a Pass at Second Level 'Short'

"2" indicates a Pass at Second Level

"3" indicates a Pass at Third Level

Andrews, G. K., 1-3, 2-2F, 3-2F, 11-2, G.S.

Atkinson, P. K., 1-2, 2-2F, 3-2F, 13-2, G.S.

Baranay, L. A., 1-3, 2-2S, 3-3, 11-3, G.S.

Beech, P. J., 1-3, 2-3, 3-3, 7-2, G.S.

Bennetts, S. A., 1-3, 3-3, 4-2, 5-3, 7-2.

Berry, M. R., 1-2, 2-2S, 3-2S, 4-3, 13-1, G.S.

Bittman, L. T., 1-3, 2-2F, 7-3, G.S.

Booth, T. W., 1-3, 2-3, 3-2S, 7-3.

Burjan, A., 1-2, 2-2S, 7-2, 12-1, G.S.

Burns, S. J., 1-3, 2-2S, 3-2S, 4-2, 5-2, 6, G.S.

Cambourne, I. R., 1-3, 2-3, 3-2S, 7-3, G.S.

Carter, P. A., 1-3, 4-2, 5-3, 7-3.

Clingham, M. W., 2-2F, 3-2S, 11-2, G.S.

Cowan, P. R., 1-2, 2-2F, 3-3, 7-2, 8-2, G.S.

Crowe, D. W., 1-2, 2-1, 3-1, 11-2, G.S.

Dale, G. J., 1-3, 2-3, 3-2S, 11-3, G.S.

Derkatch, S. G., 1-3, 2-2F, 3-2F, 6-2, 12-2.

Doctor, C. B., 1-2, 2-2S, 3-3, 5-2, 6-2, G.S.

Eggleton, R. J., 1-3, 2-2F, 3-1, 11-2, G.S.

Fischbein, M. J., 1-2, 2-2F, 3-2F, 13-2, G.S.

Fogarty, S. R., 1-3, 2-3, 3-2S, 4-2, 5-2, G.S.

Gallur, L., 1-2, 2-1, 3-1, 7-1, G.S.

Gardner, G. M., 1-2, 2-2S, 4-1, 5-2, G.S.

Gaul, M. A., 1-2, 2-2S, 3-2S, 4-1, 5-1, G.S.

Geelan, S. R., 1-2, 2-2F, 3-2F, 11-2, G.S.

Gerard, G. R., 1-1, 3-2S, 8-2, 9-2, 12-2.

Grocott, W. E., 1-3, 2-2S, 5-3, 6-2, 7-2.

Harper, I. C., 2-2S, 3-2F, 7-3.

Herd, I. C., 1-3, 2-2F, 3-2F, 11-3, G.S.

Hislop, M. A., 1-2, 2-1, 3-1, 7-1, G.S.

Hoffman, R. S., 1-3, 2-3, 13-2, G.S.

Hozack, R. A., 1-2, 2-2F, 3-2S, 4-1, 7-1, G.S.

Jandric, Z., 2-3, 13-2, G.S.

Jeffrey, G. T., 1-3, 2-3, 3-2S, 5-3, G.S.

Kastropil, R. T., 3-3, G.S.

Laba, M., 1-3, 2-1, 3-2F, 8-2.

Lalor, R. W., 3-3.

Leiper, S. J., 1-3, 2-3, 3-2S, 4-2, 5-2, 7-2, G.S.

Loy, D. A., 1-1, 2-2S, 3-2S, 4-2, 5-2, G.S.

Ma, G. J., 1-2, 2-2F, 3-2F, 5-2, G.S.

Mathews, J. P., 1-2, 3-2S, 4-3, 5-3, G.S.

McIntosh, R. J., 1-1, 2-2F, 3-2F, 8-2, G.S.

McKibbin, J. G., 1-3, 3-3, 6-3.

McPhee, L. S., 2-3, 13-3.

Miehs, F. E., 1-2, 2-2S, 3-2S, 4-1, 7-2, G.S.

Mottershead, P. K., 1-2, 2-2S, 3-2S, 13-1, G.S.

Nazarenko, E., 1-3, 2-2S, 3-3, 10-2, G.S.

Neggio, M. S., 1-3, 2-2S, 3-2S, 4-3, 5-2, 7-2.

Neist, L. J., 1-3, 2-2S, 3-2S, 11-2, G.S.

Nix, M. J., 1-2, 2-2F, 3-2F, 7-1, G.S.

Nurse, M. A., 1-2, 3-2S, 4-2, 7-3, 13-1, G.S.

O'Shea, S. J., 1-2, 2-2F, 3-2F, 7-1, G.S.

Palmer, E. M., 1-2, 2-2F, 3-2F, 8-2.

Pazniewski, R. Z., 1-2, 2-1, 3-1, 13-2.

Perry, G. T., 1-3, 2-3, 3-2S, 7-2, G.S.

Perry, T. W., 2-3, 3-2S, 7-3.

Peterson, J. S., 1-2, 2-1, 3-1, 7-1, G.S.

Plusch, D., 1-3, 2-2F, 3-2F, 5-3.

Prochazka, M. J., 1-2, 2-2F, 3-1, 8-1, G.S.

Reynolds, A. S., 1-2, 2-2S, 3-2S, 6-1, 7-2, G.S.

Robinson, E. R., 1-3, 2-2S, 3-2S, 6-2, 7-2, 13-2, G.S.

Royal, A. K., 1-3, 3-3, 5-3, 6-2.

Russell, M. P., 1-3, 2-2F, 3-2S, G.S.

Shears, P. O., 1-3, 2-3, 7-2, G.S.

Shepherd, W. R., 1-3, 2-2S, 3-3, 7-2, 11-2, G.S.

Simeoni, R., 1-2, 13-1, 14-1, G.S.

Slattery, M. J., 1-2, 2-3, 3-2S, 4-1, 5-3, G.S.

Smith, K., 1-3, 2-3, 8-2, G.S.

Sorokowski, D. L., 1-3, 2-2F, 3-1, 13-2, G.S.

Valler, R. J., 1-3, 2-2F, 3-1, 11-2, G.S.

Van Holst, R. V., 2-2S, 11-3.

Verne, J. A., 1-3, 3-2S, G.S.

Wilton, M. L., 1-2, 2-2F, 3-1, 11-2, G.S.

Zavvos, T., 1-3, 2-2F, 3-3, 7-2, G.S.

## 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
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

Andrews, P. R., 1p, 2c, 3c, 5a, 8a, 11a.

Armstrong, J. E., 1p, 3p, 6p, 12p, 13p.

Ashton, G. J., 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 7a, 20a.

Barnes, K. A., 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 7a, 19a.

Barnett, E. A., 1m, 2p, 3p, 6m, 11p.

Bartholomuesz, R. C., 3p, 8p.

Biady, R., 1c, 2c, 3a, 6p, 19a.

Bird, P. A., 1p, 2m, 3p, 5m, 7p, 8p.

Boukouvalas, C., 1a, 2a, 3a, 5a, 7a, 19a.

Bourke, S. J., 1a, 2a, 3a, 5a, 11a, 19a.

Brook, S. S., 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 7a, 19a.

Brown, A. E., 1a, 2c, 3a, 5a, 7a, 13a.

Brown, G. K., 1p, 2a, 3c, 6c, 11c, 13a.

Brown, M. J., 1a, 2a, 3a, 5a, 7a, 20a.

Bruen, T. A., 1a, 2p, 3p, 6a, 8a, 11p.

Brzoz, A. H., 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 8a, 19a.

Buchanan, G., 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 7c, 11m.

Cala, A. D., 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 19a, 20a.

Cameron, G. C., 1p, 2p, 3a, 5c, 7p, 20a.

Campbell, J. D., 1m, 2a, 3a, 5a, 7a, 11p.

Capdor, J. G., 1p, 3p, 8c, 19a.

Cash, M., 1c, 2p, 3a, 5a, 11c, 13a.

Cimenti, R., 1p, 2a, 3a, 5a, 13c, 19a.

Clout, M. R., 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 7a, 20a.

Copeland, M. I., 1a, 2p, 3a, 5p, 7p, 20p.

Crook, R. F., 1a, 2c, 3p, 6a, 7a, 11c.

Cummings, K. R., 1c, 2a, 3a, 5a, 8a, 11a.

Despot, V., 6p.

Dixon, D. G., 1a, 2p, 3a, 6a, 7p, 13a.

Don, B. D., 1p, 2m, 3p, 5p, 7p, 8p.

Dooley, W., 1p, 3p, 6m, 8p.

Doukas, A. P., 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 8a, 11a.

Doyle, G., 1p, 2m, 3c, 5p, 7m, 19p.

Dyer, G. C., 1a, 2a, 3a, 5a, 7a, 20a.

Edmondstone, I. R., 1a, 2p, 3a, 6a, 8a, 11p.

Fairclough, K. J., 1p, 2a, 3c, 5a, 7p, 19c.

Fleming, M. D., 1p, 2a, 3c, 6c, 11c, 13a.

Fong, G., 1p, 2a, 3a, 5a, 7a, 13a.

Gage, R. W., 1c, 2c, 3c, 5a, 8a, 13a.

Gamble, T. S., 1c, 2p, 3a, 5c, 7a, 19a.

Gane, S. M., 1c, 2a, 3a, 5a, 7a, 11c.

Gibbs, D. J., 1a, 2p, 3a, 5a, 11a, 13a.

Giovenco, J. S., 1c, 2p, 3c, 6c, 8a, 13p.

Gowman, L. J., 1p, 2p, 3p, 5p, 7c, 13p.

Graham, P. J., 1a, 2c, 3a, 5a, 8a, 11a.

Gray, W. P., 1c, 3p, 6p, 11p, 12p.

Gribble, I. R., 1a, 2p, 3a, 6c, 11p, 19p.

Grocott, G. J., 1p, 2c, 3p, 5a, 11c, 13a.

Guillaume, H. M., 6m, 13m.

Hales, J. T., 1a, 2c, 3a, 6a, 16p, 19c.

Hall, D. A., 1a, 2c, 3a, 5a, 7c, 20a.

Halpin, A. R., 1p, 2m, 3c, 6p, 7c, 13m.

Hamey, L. G., 1a, 2a, 3a, 5a, 8a, 11a.

Hansen, D. T., 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 7a, 19c.

Hansen, M. H., 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 7a, 19c.

Haroon, M. F., 1p, 2p, 3p, 6p, 13p, 19c.

Harrison, G. J., 1a, 2a, 3a, 5a, 7c, 11a.

Hearne, R. J., 1p, 2p, 3c, 6c, 13c, 20m.

Hooker, G. J., 1p, 2p, 3p, 5p, 7p, 13p.

Hunt, P. T., 1c, 2m, 3p, 7c, 8c.

Ibarra, R., 1p, 3p, 13p, 19c.

Ibrahim, W., 1p, 2p, 3c, 5c, 7p, 20p.

Ingrati, J. A., 1p, 3p, 6p, 19c.

Jackson, A. D., 1p, 2m, 3c, 5p, 7p, 13p.

Jaksetic, D. J., 1a, 2p, 3a, 5a, 7a, 11a.

Jaksic, P., 1c, 2a, 3a, 5p, 11a, 19c.

Jamison, S. J., 1a, 2a, 3a, 5a, 8a, 19a.

Johnson, E. K., 1a, 2a, 3a, 5a, 11a, 13a.

Jones, G., 1p, 2m, 3c, 5p, 11p, 12p.

Judge, M. R., 1a, 2c, 3a, 6a, 19a, 20a.

Karvelis, G. J., 1c, 2a, 3a, 5a, 7a, 19c.

Khoury, E. P., 1c, 2c, 3a, 6c, 11c, 19a.

Konn, P. P., 1m, 3m, 6p, 7m, 13p.

Kouznetsoff, A., 1c, 2p, 3c, 6a, 7a, 19c, 23a.

Kovacs, S. A., 1p, 2p, 3c, 5c, 11m, 20c.

Kutukov, N., 1m, 2p, 11m, 13p.

Limberiou, G. J., 1p, 3c, 6p, 19c.

Lipski, P. S., 1a, 2a, 3a, 5a, 19a, 20a.

Little, W. L., 1a, 2a, 3a, 5a, 11a, 19a.

Lock, G. L., 1p, 2p, 3c, 6a, 7a, 13a.

Lugovoy, V., 1a, 2a, 3a, 5a, 8a, 11a, 23a.

Macallister, G. N., 1c, 2a, 3a, 5a, 7c, 13a.

Macey, D. T., 1p, 2p, 3c, 5m, 11m, 12a.

Mason, M. B., 1p, 2p, 3a, 6a, 12c, 13a.

Maytom, G. K., 1p, 2p, 3p, 5p, 11p, 13p.

McDonald, J. D., 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 7c, 19a.

McMahon, R. B., 1c, 2a, 3a, 5a, 11a, 13a.

Miklavcic, S. J., 1c, 2c, 3a, 5a, 7a, 11a.

Mock, D. W., 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 19a, 20a.

Montebello, A., 1m, 2p, 3c, 5m, 12a, 13a.

Morgan, G. R., 1p, 2p, 3p, 5p, 7p.

Morton, D. R., 1a, 2a, 3a, 5a, 7a, 19a.

Munsie, D. N., 1p, 2m, 3p, 5p, 11c, 13p.

Mutton, D. L., 1p, 2p, 3c, 5p, 7c, 13a.



Nix, D. J., 1a, 2a, 3a, 5a, 7a, 11a.  
 O'Shea, G. N., 1a, 2a, 3a, 5a, 7a, 19a.  
 Olsen, G. J., 1p, 2c, 3a, 5p, 11a, 13c.  
 Opferkuch, C. S., 1a, 2p, 3a, 6c, 11a, 20p.  
 Palmer, G. W., 1a, 2a, 3a, 5a, 7a, 11a.  
 Papadopoulos, S. N., 1p, 2p, 3p, 6p, 7p, 19p.  
 Parkes, B. D., 1c, 2p, 3c, 5c, 7a, 8a.  
 Pascall, S. C., 1a, 2p, 3a, 5a, 8a, 11a.  
 Perry, I. M., 1p, 2m, 3c, 5m, 8c, 13m.  
 Peterson, A. C., 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 11a, 20a.  
 Pincott, G. J., 1p, 2m, 3p, 6p, 11m, 13p.

Preston, D., 1p, 2a, 3p, 6c, 7c, 11a.  
 Psaltis, T. G., 1p, 2p, 3p, 6a, 7a, 13a.  
 Rae, P. D., 1a, 2a, 3a, 5a, 11a, 13a.  
 Randle, P. N., 1p, 2p, 3a, 5a, 7p, 12c.  
 Ray, J., 1p, 2m, 3p, 6p.  
 Reynolds, G. I., 1p, 2p, 3c, 6c, 8a.  
 Reynolds, S. W., 1c, 2c, 3a, 5a, 11a, 13p.  
 Richter, C. L., 1m, 3p, 6m, 13m.  
 Ritchie, D. G., 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 7a, 13a.  
 Roberts, G. B., 1p, 2p, 3p, 6c, 8a, 11p.  
 Robertson, C. W., 1c, 2p, 3c, 6c, 7p, 13a.  
 Russell, P. L., 1p, 2p, 5m.  
 Shaw, P. S., 1p, 2p, 3c, 6c, 7p, 12p.

Shepherd, L. N., 1p, 2c, 3p, 5c, 7a, 19c.  
 Shisha, A. A., 1p, 3p, 6p, 7p, 13p.  
 Smith, D. O., 1a, 2a, 3a, 5a, 7a, 11a.  
 Snopoff, L. S., 2p, 8p, 19c, 23a.  
 Stephens, S. C., 1a, 2p, 3a, 6a, 11c, 19a.  
 Stockton, D. G., 1p, 2c, 3a, 5c, 7c, 12a.  
 Thomas, J., 1m, 6m, 12p, 13m.  
 Thomson, O. H., 1p, 2p, 3p, 11c.  
 Tidboald, R. J., 1c, 2a, 3a, 5a, 8a, 11a.  
 Tonello, P., 1c, 2p, 3c, 5c, 7c, 13p.  
 Travis, G. J., 1a, 2a, 3a, 5a, 7a, 11a.  
 Tunkunas, J. P., 1a, 2c, 3a, 5a, 7a, 20a.  
 Turner, G. J., 1p, 2p, 3a, 5a, 11c, 13a.

Turner, P. N., 1a, 2c, 3a, 5a, 7a, 11c.  
 Unwin, P. T., 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 11a, 13a.  
 Van Beek, D., 1p, 2a, 3a, 5p, 7a, 11c.  
 Van Houton, A. D., 1a, 2c, 3a, 6a, 7a, 19a.  
 Vaughan, D. M., 1a, 2a, 3a, 5a, 7a, 11a.  
 Webster, R. J., 1c, 2p, 3p, 6p, 8a, 13p.  
 Williams, G. J., 1a, 2p, 3a, 6a, 7a, 8a.  
 Wood, G. P., 1a, 2a, 3a, 6a, 7a, 19a.  
 Wright, H. B., 1m, 2a, 3p, 5a, 7a, 11a.  
 Young, N., 1c, 2a, 3a, 5a, 7a, 13a.  
 Zucco, D., 1a, 2a, 3a, 5a, 11m, 19a.

# Editorial

## Editorial Staff

*General Editor* : A. J. Brawn  
*Literary Editors — Senior* : Miss K. M. Moran  
 — *Junior* : Mrs. K. E. Jacka  
*Art Editor* : G. S. Cormick  
*Reports Editor* : A. J. Brawn  
*Sports Editor* : P. H. McDonald  
*Photography* : Ben Saad, Rod Wallace, Paul Morgan,  
 A. J. Trees, A. J. Brawn  
*Photographic Processing* : Ben Saad, Rod Wallace, Paul Morgan  
*Business Manager* : A. J. Brawn  
*Typing* : Mrs. T. Castell, Mrs. C. McDonald,  
 Mrs. J. Ramsay, Mrs. B. Hudson,  
 P. H. McDonald, A. J. Brawn  
*Cover Design* : Joe Giovenco

This is my fourth year as editor of the Homebush Boys' High School Magazine and I am finding each successive editor's comment increasingly difficult, without paraphrasing what I have already said in the preceding years. The fact is, the school seems to move by evolution rather than revolution, so that any startlingly original comment would not be a true reflection of the years' happenings.

Another year has all-but passed us by, with its exciting moments lost in dulling blur of mundane, day-to-day activities. Last year's Sixth Form has moved on, this year's is about to, and the new crop of First Formers (or should I say Year Sevens — but what's in a name?) will soon move in to push everyone one year further on. The area from which we receive our new intake has changed and there have also been numerous staff changes, but the school seems able to withstand all shocks to its system and maintain its own steady pace.

The "spirit" of the school, its pupils and the sporting and other teams that represent it are given a deal of prominence in the preceding pages and there is some indefinable quality which seems to make Homebush a rather pleasant school to be at. Perhaps it is the friendly accord which exists between staff and students, perhaps it is the easy-going (some might say apathetic) attitude most of the students have towards their academic pursuits, perhaps it is the wide range of extra-curricula activities the school provides and promotes, but more probably it is the combination of a myriad of inter-relationships which make the school hum — which make it possible to always find at least a few who are willing to "give it a go" — and which make the school a happy and successful educational medium.

It has been quite a good year — perhaps not as good as some in the "good old days" — but still a good year. Our academic results were generally quite pleasing, with the occasional outstanding candidate. Our light as a sporting power has dimmed slightly, but there remains sufficient ability and will-to-win to bring us right back to former heights. In other fields we matched the best of our past performances: debating teams and individual speakers had a very successful year; music has progressed well; the Drama Society's presentation equalled past excellence; Cadet Corps personnel have made the most of their final year; and there have been numerous success stories throughout the various clubs, societies and activities in the school. Might I extend my congratulations to all those who did so well for themselves and their school during 1975 and encompass not only the "stars" but also the battlers who are always in there giving their best.

I must conclude this report with a few "thank yous". Firstly, I would like to thank the Parents' and Citizens' Association, without whose substantial financial backing we could not even contemplate a magazine. I would also like to express my very deep gratitude to all of those on the Editorial Staff, who have devoted so much time and effort to easing my burden. Finally, but by no means least, I would like to thank everyone whose contributions appear on the preceding pages: you can share in the pride of a job well-done and truthfully call this "Your Magazine".

**A. J. Brawn,  
 General Editor.**

