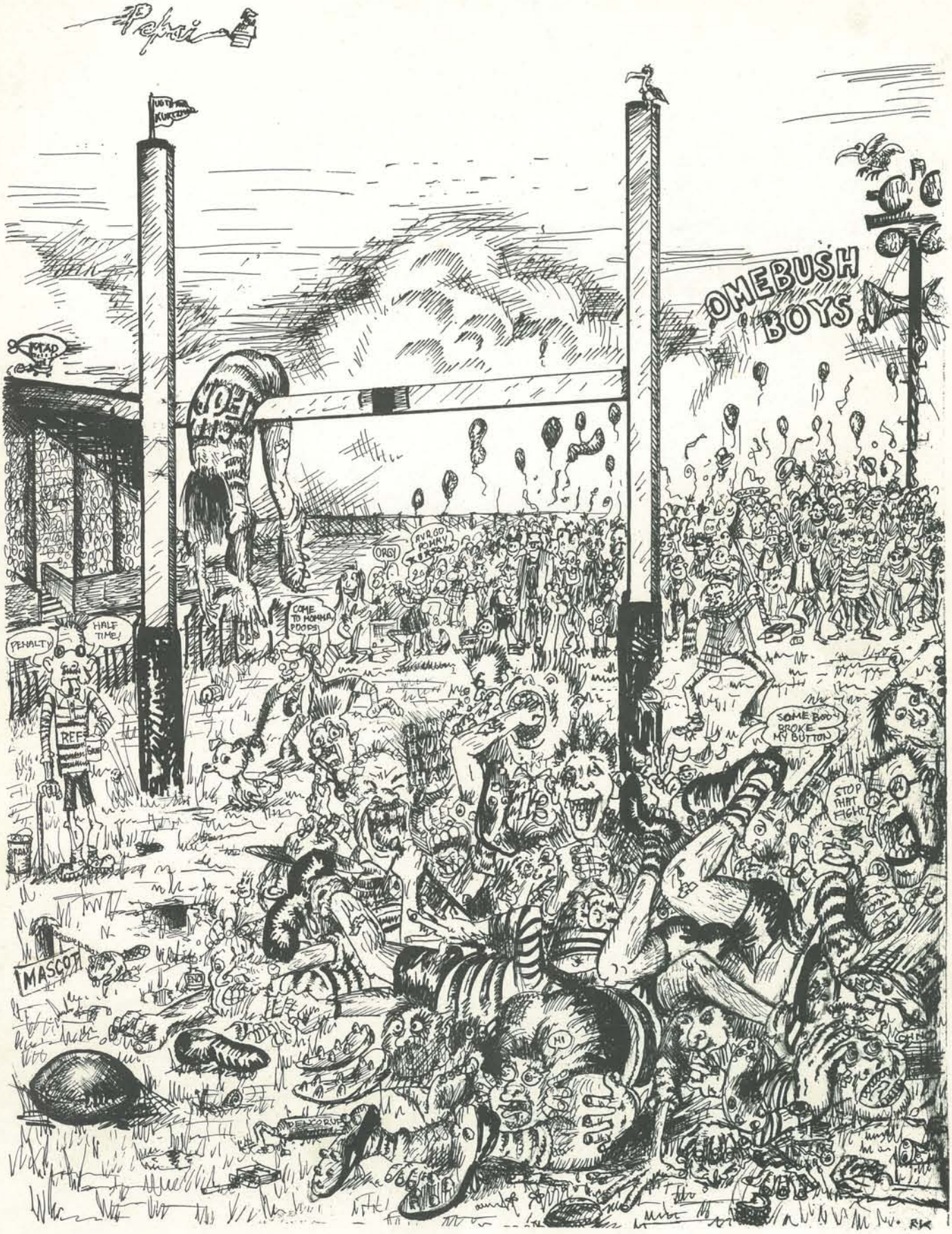
1977


OMEBUSH BOYS
MAD
PENALTY
HALF TIME!
REF
COME TO MOMMA POOPS!
OPS!
SOMEBODY BROKE MY BUTTON
STOP THAT FIGHT
MASCOT

EDITORIAL COMMITTEE REPORT

The preparation of a school magazine is a daunting task, and yet it is rewarding. It requires a great deal of effort, usually on the part of a small group of people within the school. Yet should this be so? Indeed, the co-operative nature of its preparation highlights an important feature of school life. As a school community we should all be concerned with the development of co-operative activities. Perhaps the school magazine could well provide an opportunity for the greater general involvement of the whole school in a year-long activity in the future.

Whilst acknowledging the contribution of many students in the development of this year's magazine, special thanks should go to Robert Karpati, Darren O'Regan, Douglas Niven and all those who were involved in the photography. Special thanks must go to Mrs. Marie Feeney of the ancillary staff who typed the original copy, and without whose help the magazine could not have been produced.

I. Stansmore
G. Allport

Editorial Committee

I Stansmore
G. Allport
J. Cuke
A. Brawn
M. Feeney
J. Khu
A. Riddell
D. O'Regan
S. Lelli
D. Niven
S. Lechi
A. Wayman
D. Fleming
M. Tarrant
R. Karparti
M. Szabo
D. Richardson

Typed by: I. Case
Printed by: Bill Greenwell, W & R Printing, Kensington.

$25 THANX FOR THE DONATIONS MADE BY OUR DONORS WHOSE NAMES APPEAR AT THE BOTTOM OF THE PAGES

THE PRINCIPAL MESSAGE

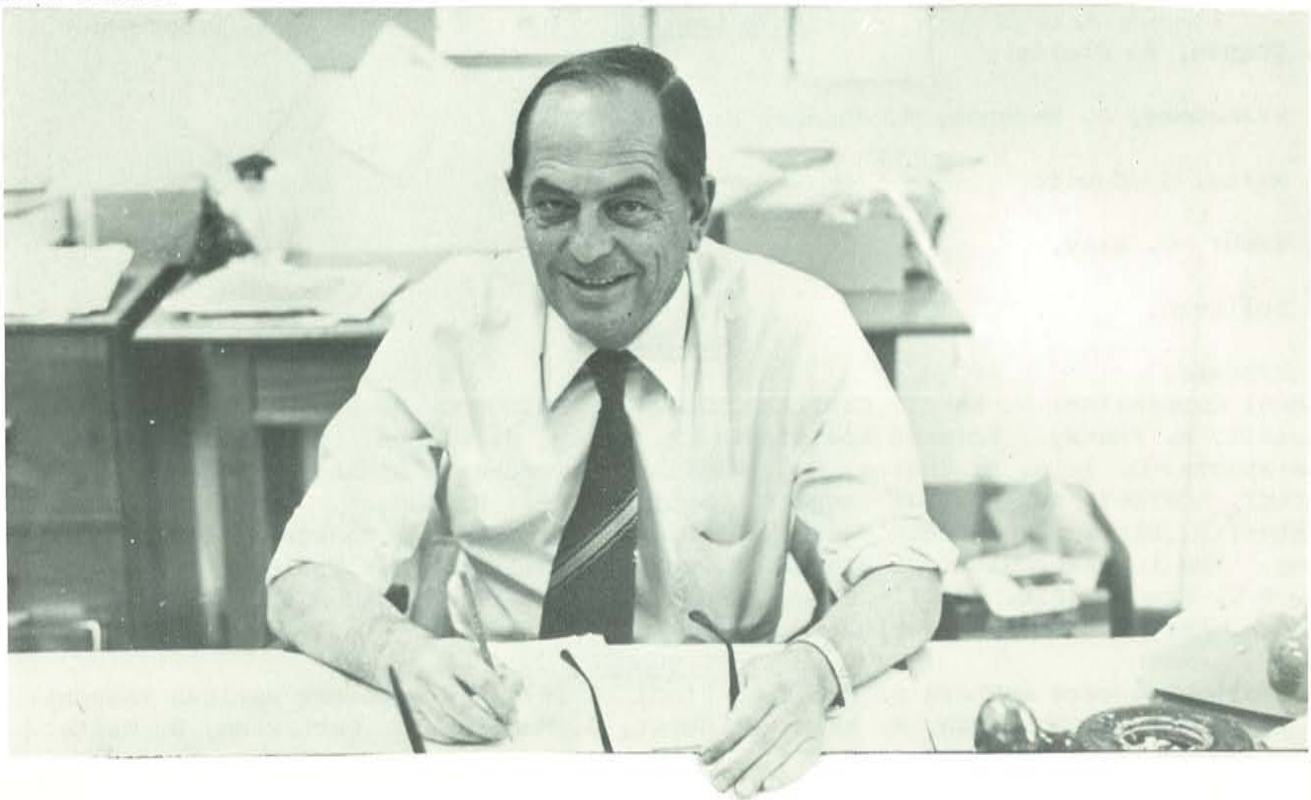
The cover of our magazine this year suggested that my message should be on 'goals'. A lot has been written over the last ten years on the Aims and Objectives of Education. Development courses for school executives deal with management of companies, and generally Education is classed as big business. The school has certain rights of its own just as an individual, but the school also has responsibilities to other education areas, just as an individual must have certain responsibilities to others.

Homebush Boys' High at present is a school of about 1000 students and 60 teachers. Of the 1000 pupils and 60 teachers approximately one third were new this year. The 330 new pupils came from over 50 different schools and represented 36 different nationalities. Surely the first goal of the school then is not so much to assimilate or absorb these pupils, but to fit them in as best as possible according to their needs.

We still have a school uniform, though we allow changes as the situation warrants. We have school rules, but these again are revised each year, to meet the changing needs of pupils and society. We still give every pupil in Year 7 a book pack which also includes such things as a school tie, a badge and a T-shirt, so that every boy can start on an equal footing. We still encourage pupils to participate in team games, to represent the school, because these are things that have previously gained both the school and pupils an excellent record and we believe that this is part of our tradition that is still worthwhile, and that such participation provides a chance for a boy to say that this is Homebush Boys' High, this is my School.

Of these 330 new pupils, about 60% will go on to the Higher School Certificate, about 25% will go on to the School Certificate, and about 15% will leave when they are 15 or before, if they can find a way to do it. Our next goal must then be to first of all give every pupil an equal opportunity and therefore no pupil has to make a real choice of subjects until Year 9. Our next goal must then be to help those pupils in the three different groups to prepare for their own goals.

The final goal must be to encourage a pupil to be an individual and to have his own goals, but at the same time to teach him to respect the rights and goals of other individuals.



STAFF 77

Principal	:	Mr. W. Barry
Deputy Principal	:	Mr. I. Stewart
English Master	:	Mr. B. Miller
History Master	:	Mr. B. Lippiatt
Social Science Master	:	Mr. A. Brawn
Mathematics Master	:	Mr. J. Evans
Science Master	:	Mr. K. Mahony
Language Master	:	Mr. R. Cruikshank
Industrial Arts Master	:	Mr. J. Menton
Special Master	:	Mr. F. Fielding

ENGLISH AND HISTORY

G. Allport, C. Barris, C. Bundy, A. Faraker, K. Jacka, G. King, M. Klein, J. MacGraw, R. Roberts, R. Tedford, R. Brass.

MATHEMATICS

P. Bowie, G. Carrozza, E. Cook, E. Grant, T. Jurd, P. McDonald, P. McLean.

SOCIAL SCIENCES

J. Brewer, S. Codey, J. Cuke, S. Murray, A. Reading, R. Storey, J. Taggart, D. Yardy, R. Chambers, J. Schneider.

SCIENCE

A. Bundock, P. Crollini, P. Edwards, S. Hitchings, P. Nyberg, A. Pol, F. Sherman, J. Tobler.

LANGUAGE

R. McDonald, B. Millar, J. Waterhouse.

INDUSTRIAL ARTS

H. Burton, J. Coskerie, N. Hunt, A. McPeak, D. Ryan, J. Sprouster.

PHYSICAL EDUCATION

R. Coggan, K. Pinkey.

ART

I. Stansmore, S. Marquet, R. McCabe, R. Duncan.

MUSIC

G. White, J. Squire.

MIGRANT ENGLISH

I. Yusuf, C. Bray.

REMEDIAL

T. Sullivan.

LIBRARIAN

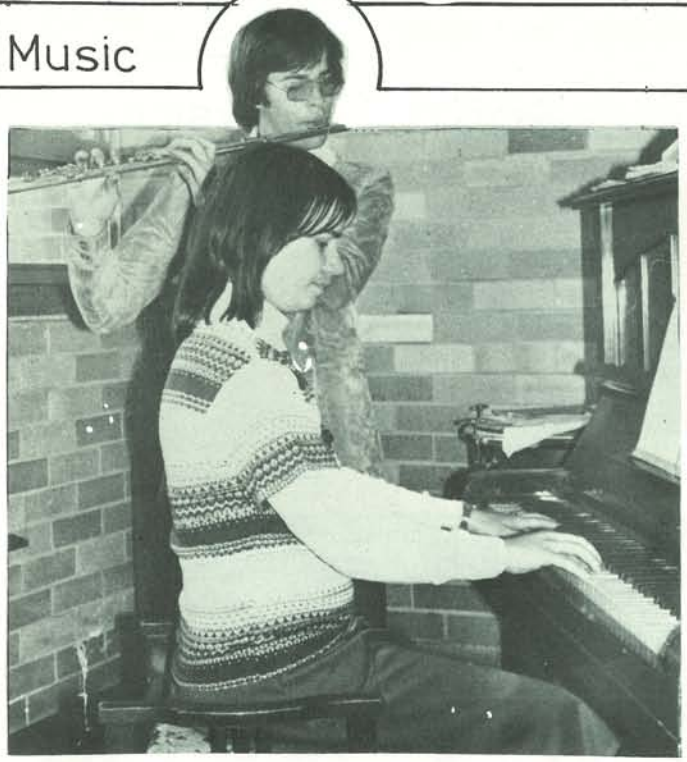
N. Francis.

School Counsellor: G. West. Clerical Staff: B. Ferguson, M. Hooker, J. Ramsey, T. Castell, M. Feeney. Science Assistants: A. Carey, S. Wilson. Library-Clerical Assistants: G. Trim, F. Thorne, M.C. Williams. Teachers' Aides: J. Thomas, D. Hatter. Careers Adviser: J. Taggart. Sportsmaster: R. Coggan. Assistant Sportsmaster: K. Pinkey. Prefects Master: A. Brawn. Mistress in Charge of Debating: G. King. The Interact Club: J. Brewer, J. Cuke, B. Millar. Air Training Corps: Flt. Lt. D.C. Franks (Flt. Cdr.). School Cadet Unit: Lt. K. J. Mahony, N. Francis. General Assistants: S. Creer, R. Bechara.

STAFF CHANGES

The following were members of Homebush Staff in 1977 and left for various reasons: S. Jaundrell, J. Houlahan, S. Axim, A. Hurst, G. Menzies, G. Patterson, B. Waite.

Music



Clerical Staff

English

Art

Physical Education

Social Science

Science

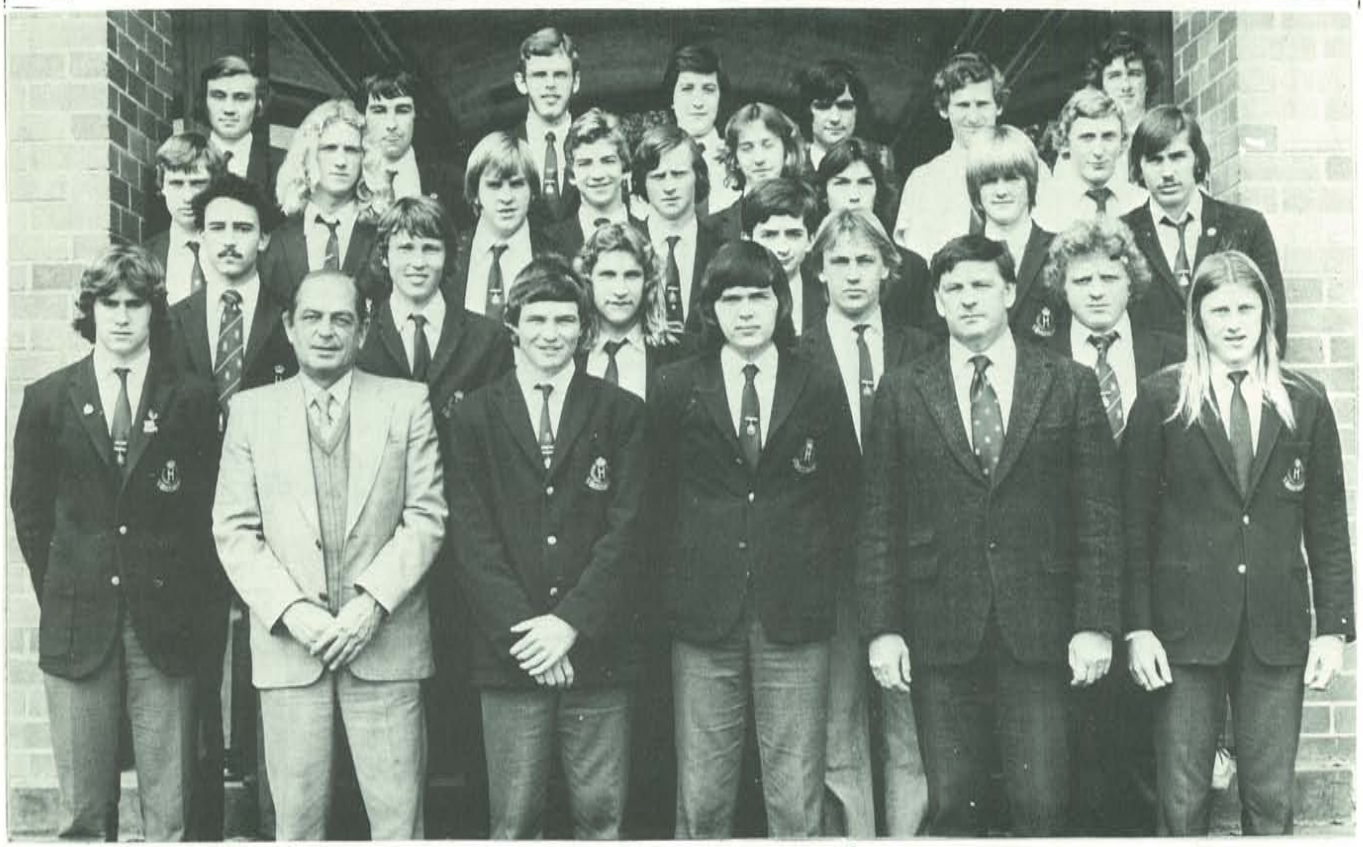
Industrial Arts

Language

Library

Maths

THE BOYS



jim russ al charley michael jim john peter

notron johno pain alex kimba philly rob nobby sam

kiemam davey barwee frank bouze chuck

malcee bill craig dave ian mick

DAVE'S RAVE

When I first entered Homebush a scrawny lad uninitiated to the vast world of high school, the prefect body seemed an awe-inspiring bunch of men, the leaders of the school only to be addressed by the title 'Sir'. Their presence was felt in all aspects of school life, from organising and running the various carnivals to their diligent duty in the tuckshop (or so it seemed). Now having moved from the receiving to the giving, the prefect body seems totally different - some might even say human! Yes, the prefect enjoys that almost revered right to push in at the front of the canteen lines. He enjcys the image of the enforcer thus having boys shudder at his feet. Most of all he is proud of the position of responsibility and trust that the school as a whole has placed in him. As a prefect he has attained the highest award the school can offer and he must live up to this honour through his guidance and example to the entire school.

With few exceptions I feel that in 1977 the prefects managed to uphold this honour. The prefect presence influenced all aspects of school life whether it was their participation in sport, drama, debating and Interact or their somewhat lackadaisical attitude to prefects duty. The successful handling of the swimming and athletics carnival by the prefects (and sixth form as a whole) was due to the precision action of this well oiled machine.

The prefect body cannot function well without proper administration and to our prefect's master, Mr. Brawn, I must extend our deepest appreciation. 'Archie' has been a solid support to us throughout the whole year and his guidance and assistance has not gone unnoticed. Thanks must also go to Mr. Barry and Mr. Stewart for their encouragement and interest, and in fact to all members of staff, who showed the greatest co-operation throughout the year. A special thanks must go to the Ladies' Auxiliary for the prefects dinner. I'm sure that the mixture of the 'Colonel's' knowhow and the ladies' expertise managed to satisfy all.

Finally I would like to extend my appreciation to all the prefects who were always willing to help render assistance when it was needed (once you could tear them away from the ping-pong tables). They are a fine bunch of lads and their integration into every aspect of school life was an inspiration to all.

[redacted]CRAIG'S CROW CALL[redacted]

In February, 1972 a contingent of well attired and bright-eyed 'hopefuls' entered for the first time the gates at Bridge Road, Homebush.

For many, this day represented the severing of the 'umbilical cord' from the primary school and the joining of the society of Homebush Boys' High, with its many traditions.

Now six years later, after being one of those hopefuls and with my secondary education about to terminate, my form and I have fond memories of the pleasant and not so pleasant experiences during the previous six years. Fortunately the memories of mishaps, failures and frustrations fade whilst the pleasant memories remain as a lasting reminder of my days at Homebush.

One such memory stems from the successes of H.B.H.S. In my junior years Homebush was characterized by an array of awards in the educational, sporting, debating, theatrical and musical fields. These successes placed Homebush as the leading school in the zone and the distinction of being one of the finest schools in the state.

However, for a period school fortunes waned, but owing to the interest and enthusiasm generated by the present principal, staff and 'P.E. Academy' this has now been restored and we are once again on a pedestal as regard both academic and sporting achievements.

On this point, it is a little dissapointing to note that the good name of the school is often only promoted by the efforts of a hardworking minority rather than as a collective effort. It must be realised that the school name is dependent upon every student playing a part, as it is not so important to win or lose, pass or fail, but whether each individual is willing to participate to the best of his ability in the wide range of school activities.

Those that honestly contribute their talents will in the later years of school life have the personal satisfaction of their achievements, and I urge every student in the coming years to exercise his talents to the best of his ability.

In closing I would like to thank, on behalf of sixth form, the entire staff for their tireless efforts in moulding us into hopefully more mature and aware individuals with the capabilities to solve and weather the future challenges issued by society.

I would also like to take this opportunity to wish sixth form the very best of luck in their sixth form results and the best of luck in the coming years.

LADIES AUXILIARY

President: Mrs. Z. Hozack
Secretary: Mrs. B. Neville
Treasurer: Mrs. H. Whitefield
Publicity Officer: Mrs. A. Ikin
Vice Presidents: Mesdames J. Jenkins and G. McDonald

For pupils in year twelve I wish them all success in their future endeavours. It is also my final year of my association with the school - nine years and three sons later. When I look back, I wonder why we spend our time and energy in this way. The answer is simple. We enjoy the involvement with the school.

My first contact with the school was on Orientation Day when the Ladies' Auxiliary provided afternoon tea for the parents of the new pupils and explained the aims and activities of the Auxiliary and the School. From that day, I became involved; attending meetings; being a form representative and helping to organize functions that are an essential part of the Ladies' Auxiliary.

The school has changed over the years. International Night is new. We realize how many nations are represented at our school. The world is here with its immense store of new ideas, old cultures, ancient and modern histories, all presented to us if we take the time to listen.

Education is for adults, too! We are learning every day. We should mix the new and old and encourage mothers of all nations represented at our school to become involved in the Ladies' Auxiliary for the benefit of their children, the school and themselves.

The slump in numbers of the Ladies' Auxiliary is alarming and my heartfelt wish is that the attendance of past years can be repeated to assist the small numbers of regular members, to help their children at school.

Much assistance comes from outside the Auxiliary and I would like to thank Mrs. Barry, our Patroness; Mrs. Blanche Ferguson for acting as our liaison with the teaching staff; Mrs. Yvonne Dobbs and Mrs. Anne Ikin for their untiring efforts with the clothing pool; Mrs. Jan Jenkins and ladies from her form for their street stalls; Mrs. Edna Litchfield for expert handling of day-time catering; Mrs. Gabby McDonald for the drinks stall; Mrs. Gray for running the cakes stall; and to all the others who come along to help so regularly. Thank you all.

Our special thanks are extended to the Parents and Citizens Association for their support. We hope to be able to present to this organization our usual cheque for at least, $1000, being the Ladies' Auxiliary's contribution to the school funds. Finally, to Mr. Barry and his staff, go our sincere thanks, for without their help and co-operation, our task would be that much more difficult.

Before closing I would like to mention the behind scenes helpers, such as Mrs. Jeanette Layland, who deletes all the frivolity from my reports, and the past members, who still come back to lend a hand.

.... Zillah Hozack,
President.

PARENTS AND CITIZENS REPORT

An important contribution to the State Educational system is provided by the Parents and Citizens Association attached to each individual School.

The members of the Association, acting in consultation with the Principal and the Staff, consider ways of raising funds to provide essential items and amenities, which are very much needed, but not always supplied by the Department of Education.

Education is not entirely free, and many parents may not realize that collectively the Branches of the P. & C. Association need to raise at least ten million dollars each year to bridge the gap between the money granted each year to the Public Schools and the actual costs involved.

The P. & C. Association meetings are the venue for discussion on educational matters and the essential needs of the School.

Each month a News Sheet, or 'Bulletin' is given to the boys to take home to their parents and sometimes to the washing machine - so, lads, please ask your parents to attend the P. & C. meetings (8 p.m., second Wednesday of each month, except Holidays).

Through the combined efforts of Gordon Jackett M.L.A., (Local Member for the Burwood Electorate), Mr. W. Barry our School Principal and your P. & C. Association, the reconstruction of the toilet block has been approved. It will cost approximately $30,000 and should be completed by the beginning of first term 1978.

Many thanks to the boys of the Art classes for their original Posters in the Competition to advertise the 'Spring Fair', and our congratulations to the winners:

First Prize Seniors	:	Robert Karpati
Second Prize Seniors	:	Stephen Allan
First Prize Juniors	:	Tony Houhlias
Second Prize Juniors	:	Peter Valencic

DRAMA REPORT

'Arsenic and Old Lace' was the choice for the 1977 Drama Production, and it proved to be ideally suited to the actors' talents. The cast was exceedingly fortunate to have the help of ex-student and well known Homebush actor Graeme Cameron who directed and belatedly took a lead role in the play. Younger actors from year nine made up the bulk of the cast this year and this bodes well for future years of Drama Productions. The boys were aided in the production by Julie Thomas and Fiona Heness, from Burwood Girls High, both newcomers to the Drama field. Both girls showed a talent and enthusiasm which carried them beyond the nervous sessions and late nights onto marvellous performances. Two year 12 students, Peter Edmonds and Peter Reay, aquitted themselves with credit in the very difficult roles of Aunt Abbey and Teddy Brewster, which required characterisation far beyond their age and in one case, sex.

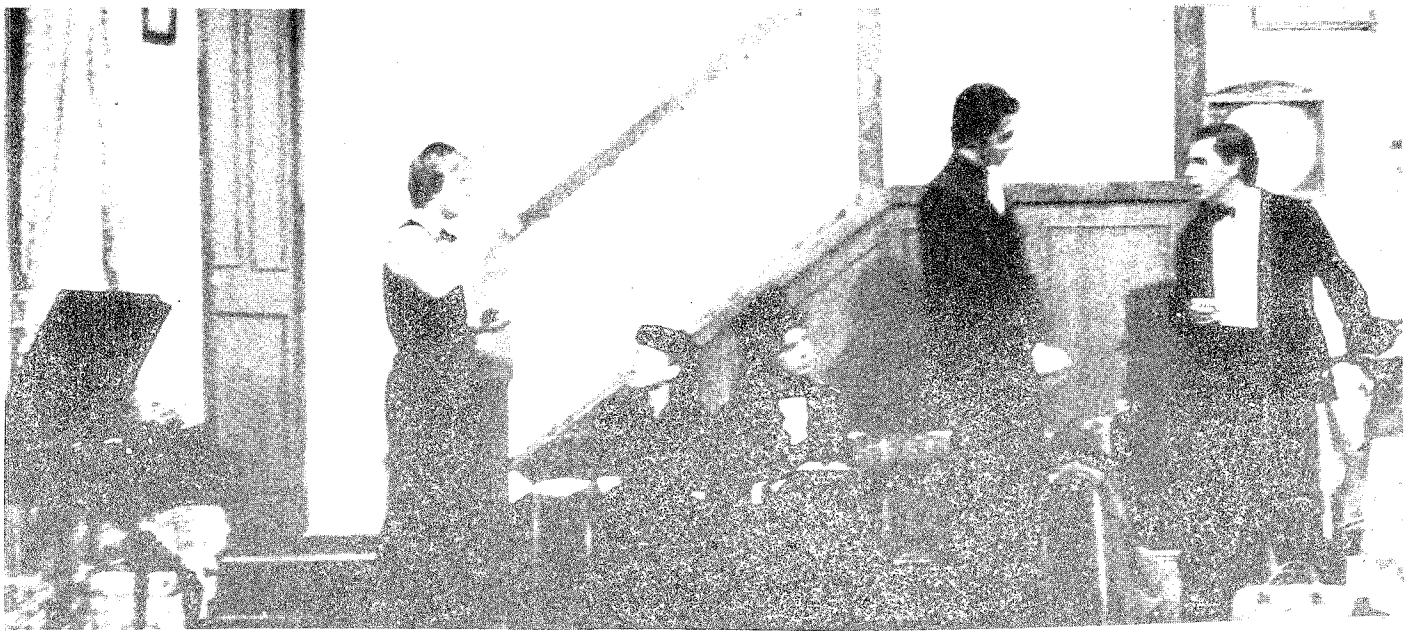
Supporting roles were very ably handled by Bradley Innes, Ken Buckley, Paul Terrett, Wayne Barrett, Denis O'Regan, Randall Apps and Ray Letby. For most of these people it was their first time on stage and all showed an application to work and professional attitude that was truly amazing.

The unsung heroes of any production, the stage crew, were Ronald Paine, David Morton, Stephen Nicholls, David Moody and John Sotiriou. All gave of their best to make the production a successful one.

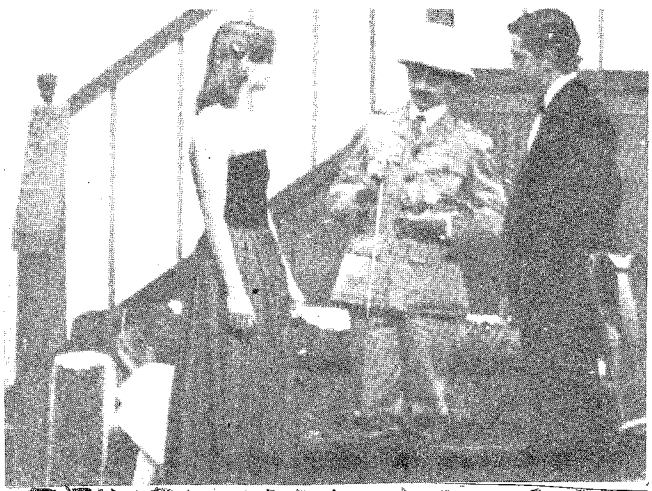
As producer I wish to thank all those who helped with 'Arsenic and Old Lace' especially Allan and Stephen Cala who appeared each night to help with the time consuming task of makeup.

The enthusiasm of a fresh, young cast is the best indication of successful future Homebush productions, and it is hoped that the school, generally, will get behind them to offer them all the help and enthusiasm they so richly deserve and desperately need. Drama productions do not flourish in an atmosphere of apathy, so please give them all the encouragement you can.

..... G. King.

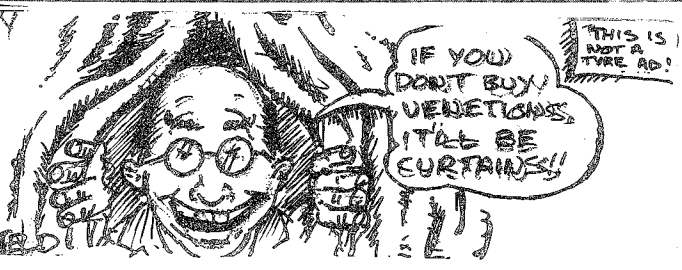


G. Maddox, W. Barrett, D. O'Regan, B. Innes, P. Edmonds,
J. Thomas, P. Reay, G. Cameron, F. Heneps, K. Buckley,
P. Terrett, R. Apps, R. Letby.



EVEN IF YOU DONT NEED DRAPES TRY

DUNLOP'S



DRAPERS, THE BOULEVARDE STRATHFIELD

TEASDALE DEBATING TEAM

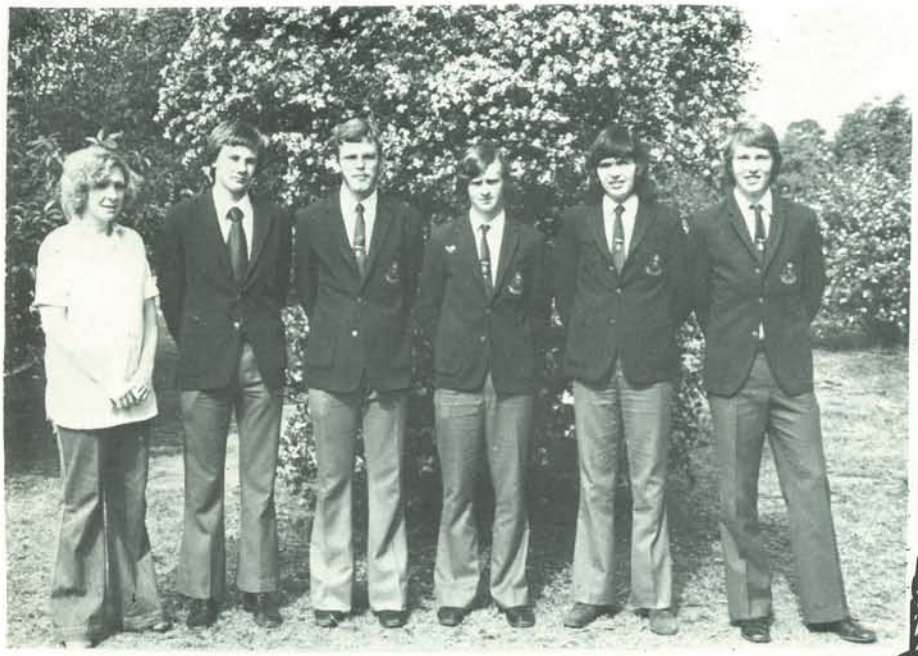
Ashley Riddell
Douglas Niven
Mrs. MacGraw
David Richardson
Simon Lelli

KARL CRAMP DEBATING TEAM

Stewart Filmer
Peter Walne
Mr. Allport
Geoff McCarthy
John Bignucolo

HUME-BARBOUR DEBATING TEAM

Miss King
Geoff McCarthy
Alan Maddox
Stephen Nicholls
David Morton
David Moody



FOR TEXTBOOK SUPPLIES
"So, Go to BROOKS when you want BOOKS—"
William Brookse
ELIZABETH ST WATERLOO

DEBATING

TEASDALE DEBATING

Simon Lelli, Douglas Niven, David Richardson, and Ashley Riddell, all of Year 10 competed against Burwood Girls and Auburn Girls this year for the Teasdale Cup.

It was the first time these boys had debated for the school in a competition such as this, and the result of one loss and one win will prepare them for a more successful year in 1978. They have all the enthusiasm, interest and persistence to do well.

..... J. MacGraw.

KARL KRAMP DEBATING TEAM

The team this year varied from debate to debate due to Geoff McCarthy competing in the sixth form team after round one, less than enthusiastic.

The first debate against Auburn Girls was easily won by Homebush at Auburn, however tougher opposition was to come. We lost round two by one point to South Strathfield and with the presence of Geoff I'm sure we would have won. Round three at hand to Strathfield Girls was again an easy victory. Next year we'll be looking forward to beating Strathfield South and perhaps winning the zone.

The team wishes to thank Mr. Allport for his assistance during the year and we hope his wife will give him the car next year to drive to the venues!

Team: Stewart Filmer, Peter Walne, John Bignucolo, Geoff McCarthy, and Paul Buchman.

.... S. Filmer.

HUME-BARBOUR DEBATING REPORT

This year the Hume-Barbour Debating team excelled its usual standard of excellence, by winning the Zone competition and going on to the second inter-zone round where they were defeated by Sydney Boys High. A great deal of re-shuffling was done in the team in order to gain the most benefit from each speaker. Stephen Nicholls, Alan Maddox, David Morton and David Moody made up the Round One Team, with David Moody being replaced by a Year 11 student, Geoff McCarthy, in the following debates. Credit must go to Geoff for his excellent performances against Year 12 opponents. The team debated Ashfield, Sefton, Strathfield, Canterbury and Sydney Boys High - all worthy opponents. At all times the team was a credit to Homebush in both debating skill and general demeanour, and I wish to thank them for their co-operation.

.... G. King.

International Night.

Homebush Boy's High International Night

The Evening

Thanks to Mr. Barry's incredible devotion to International Night, the 17th of June was a success. Mr. Barry, whose talents as a chef are widely known, spent hours filleting, frying, chopping and weeping over the onions. He provided all the meat. He also headed the International Night Committee, (Mr. Yusuf, Mr. Crollini, Mr. Barris, Mr. McDonald, Mr. Carrozza and Ms. Bray), which organised the dancers, photography, ticket selling etc.

Altogether, 300 people attended the Homebush Boys' High International Night.

About 30 members of the teaching and clerical staff gave great support to the evening.

A letter was sent out to all parents in six languages - an effort commended in The Sydney Morning Herald's Column 8 and in the Greek paper Vema. Among the other people attending were members of the night school here at Homebush and the 75 dancers themselves.

Mr. Francis kindly kept the library open and supervised a foreign language book display. Five books were donated to the school from this display and it is hoped that the foreign language section of the library can be expanded in this way. There was also an E.S.L. text book display in Room 2.

Thanks

Thanks to Peter Edmonds, Paul Burjan and Terry - the only seniors brave enough to get tickets from the walking sandwich boards - Ms. Bundy, Ms. Jaundrell and Ms. Bray. Also, our thanks to the Interact people and Stephen Yeoman for their assistance on the night.

Next Year

Next year we hope to use the hidden talents of Homebush Boys and organise a really multi-cultural programme involving many people from within the school - ethnic dancing, music, poetry, demonstrations of certain arts, cooking etc.

There are nearly 40 different languages spoken at Homebush, and we should be extremely proud of it. We hope next year Homebush boys will come to terms with their own cultural variety and diversity, and start enjoying that diversity a little more.

C. Bray and I. Yusuf,
E.S.L. Staff.

ROTARY CLUB E$SAY AWARDS

Two students of the school gained prizes for Homebush High's Library in a recent competition sponsored by the Burwood Rotary Club. They are JERRY GEORGATOS of Year 10 and BRADLEY WOOD of Year 11, who submitted entries for 'The Fair Way Test'- a written discussion on the criteria we can use to decide the value and importance of personal experiences or current events. The boys gained awards totaling thirty dollars from Rotary's treasure for the school and also gave Homebush the distinction of being one of only two schools from eleven in our area to receive both Junior and Senior Division awards. The generosity of Burwood Rotary Club is appreciated.

As a token of the School's acknowledgement of the attainment of Jerry and Bradley in this area competition, a prize will be awarded to each boy at the 1977 Presentation Night in December.

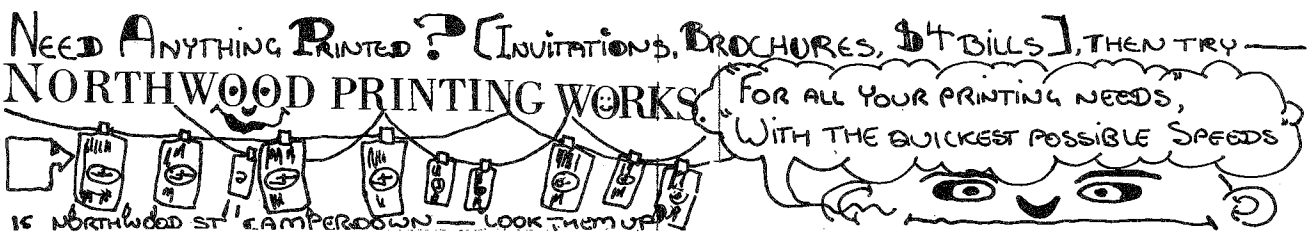
..... B. Miller.

MUSIC REPORT

1977 has been a particularly productive year musically with the birth of much instrumental tuition at the Year 7 level. Students were able to take advantage of professional teachers including James Blunt (B.Mus.) in Brass, Geoff Smith (A.Mus.A.) in Strings, Marolete Mora and Vic Goldfinch in Guitar, and of course Jan Squire (B.Mus.Ed., B.Mus.) and Gary White (Dip. Mus. Ed., A.T.C.L.) in woodwind and piano respectively. We express our appreciation at the former private teachers for their devotion and commitment in raising our musical standards and look forward to their services in 1978.

It is our ambition, that following subsequent proficiency, the students will develop a school orchestra and ensembles to demonstrate their musical skills and techniques. With effort and co-operation this should shortly eventuate.

.... Gary White and
Jan Squire
Music Department.



INTERACT REPORT

The Interact club of Homebush Boys' High School over a number of years has been declining in several ways. There has been a formidable decline in membership and a tendancy for the club to function incorrectly, due to people not participating in every possible way.

The Interact club is not a Christian fellowship and it is not a Student Council. Interact is a club of International status servicing school and community internationally. Being a member of Interact enables you to help your fellow students inside the school and the community outside the school. This can only be done with greater numbers within the club. At the moment there are only a few boys servicing their school and community. It is an impossible task for them to do on their own! Interact is there for you, not for a few!

Interact, this year and years previously has not been functioning properly due partly to a decline in membership, but also, when a particular job needs to be done, it is somehow, left to one person, namely the president. It is normal practice within any club, that your directors do the organizing and the club as a whole works together and performs this duty accordingly, it is not a one man club!

The club has found that over several years a debt arising from obtaining school ties has risen to a considerable amount. This has occurred due to previous boards not ensuring all accounts had been paid for in due course. This years club unfortunately could not pay this debt, but next year I am sure that it can be paid for, only if everyone participates fully in every possible way.

The Interact club can be successful in every way but it depends on everyone within the school.

I wish the new board every success and would like to thank Mr. Brewer and Mrs. Millar for their support throughout this year.

President: Peter Reay

P. Terrett, D. Ng, B. Innes, C. Joliffe, K. Buckley, J. Sotiriou, M. Fletcher, R. Davis, J. Dicer, W. Barrett, C. Everingham.

Mr. Pinkey, D. Moody, S. Nicholls, R. Payne, P. Reay, P. Whitefield, D. Morton, M. Norton, Mr. Brewer.

I.S.C.F. REPORT - A.D. 1977. (or Godsquad '77).

I.S.C.F. has had a good year so far, to time of writing, with lots of interest from year 7 to year 12, and from the staff. We've run a number of special activities including films, a ventriloquist and guest speakers, with interschool activities including regional meetings and a house party in planning. But the basis of I.S.C.F. is the regular meeting on Friday at lunchtime, where we can get together and pray and discuss and sing (sing?) and carry on to our hearts' content.

But then Christianity is not a matter of sitting round in little cliques, just staying within a closed little group, so we've tried to get out and show something - to be a bit different; hopefully in a positive way.("What costs only 20¢?) What we've been trying to say is that Jesus is the real thing - more real than coco-cola, or money to spend, or girls, or your best mate. He proved it by dying. The result is a love with no strings attached. He did (and does) the work - you get the rewards. All you have to do is recognise the fact.

Really that's what I.S.C.F. is - a group of people, none of whom is perfect - (by a very long way), all of whom propably look like hypocrites at times, but who simply accept that they are forgiven, personally for what they have done wrong.

DON'T BE GUTLESS - TRY IT. God bless you all.

Alan Maddox, Randall Apps.
Chairbods 1977

LIBRARY PREFECTS

P. Gargett, P. Allan, B. Adam, O. Borovkov, E. Miterski, G. Currie, K. Denten, S. McCarthy, Mr. N. Francis (Librarian), K. Burns, C. Robinson.

COOK BOOK

PRAWNS and BACON

1 lb Prawns
4 or 5 bacon rashers
Optional - pineapple pieces
tin mushrooms in butter suace
¼ to ½ cup boiled rice

METHOD

Cut bacon into small peices.
Shell prawns.
Fry bacon pieces in small amount of butter.
Add prawns. Stir constantly.
Fry for 5 mins. on medium heat.
If desired, add pineapple and mushrooms.

HOMEBUSH BOYS' HIGH SCHOOL COOK BOOK

When I suggested the idea of a cookbook I was laughed at for even suggesting such a thing at a boys' school, but thanks to the international goodwill and hard work at Homebush Boys' High it has been made possible.
A special thanks to Mr. Coggan. Without his recipe this book would not exist.
The biggest thanks of all to the lads of 9B1 who encouraged me in the beginning and worked very hard.
The following people helped: Mrs. Fingers Feeney, Sugar Sherman, Salad Pol, Helpful Hickson (for the cover), Cookery Coggan, Uncle Gary, Fryer Fielding, Useful Yusuf, Batter Bray.

Biscuits Bundy

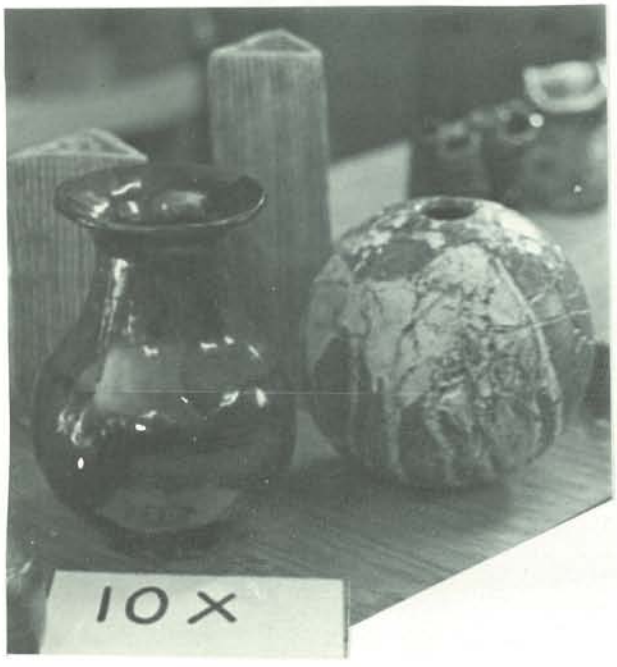
BAZZA BURNS A BANGER!

THE POTTERY CLUB

This year a lunchtime club was organised for all interested students. Ali Karaoglu, Mark Smith and several other students from year 10 were of great help in all aspects of the functioning of the pottery room. They assisted with the reclaiming of clay, mixing of glazes, packing the kiln and were always willing to give assistance to other students on the wheel.

Enthusiastic students from year 8 and 9 and in particular class 7H were involved fully in the club during the year. Next year the art department hopes to see more interested students participating in this worthwhile club.

R. Duncan



YEAR 12: "CRYPTORCHID" FUND

It's October and there's 'One Minute To Go'. We look back on our six years at Homebush and consider our achievements. Many ideas have surfaced but many have faded. Perhaps we have failed to organise ourselves, perhaps we have not had the necessary talents? This year on the senior lawn the ideas and talents came together and we of the Cryptorchid Fund were able to successfully organise four coffee shops, a dance and a B-B-Q.

Our greatest success was the Coffee Shop where the talents of Robert Johnson and Paul Burjan provided the instrumentals. Roberts rock-n-roll guitar and Pauls classical flutists, sax and guitar lines furnished a cacophony unheard at Homebush. Music, food and coffee all for a dollar a night!

Special thanks must be given to all the boys who brought food - delicacies which would out-do Bundy's cookbook. Mick Dryda will be remembered for his delicious caramel slices and his fine effort leading the clean-up squad. A job few envied. Also to Peter Biro who was always present to serve food and coffee with great finesse.

We would like to thank Miss Cuke and Mr. Pinkey for their enthusiasm and help. Also Mr. Barry for his support and the Art Department for help with advertising.

I would like to thank everyone for their hard work, co-operation and encouragement especially when the going was tough. This was an experience I thoroughly enjoyed, and I am sure everyone else did also.

Peter Edmonds the cryptorchid.

Gail by Brad Innis, Year 9

Dynamism of a car by N. Sutton,

Year 8

Michael McQuade, Abdul Allamedine and Natale Zappia of Year 10 working in the art room.

Horticulture by D. Mathews.

PHOTOGRAPHIC CLUB

This year has seen the emergence of yet another club at our school - The Photographic Club.

Although it has a relatively small membership it is the aim of this club to develop, please excuse the pun, the talents of students in this field.

During the year the members take photographs at school functions and play a vital role in the construction of the school magazine, as well as creating their own work. The club was able to form this year due to the purchase of necessary equipment by the school for use by art classes. This year the club has been open to boys in years 10, 11 and 12. Next year we will extend membership to boys in Year 9.

We would like to thank sincerely the art department, especially Mrs. Stansmore, for their co-operation. All members are 'focusing' on the future 'enlargement' of the club.

..... Simon Lelli.

Simon Lelli (Si.)

Doug (the thug) Niven

Andy (Pandy)

Stephen Lechky

Darren (Darwood) O'Regan

1ST DAY OF WINTER

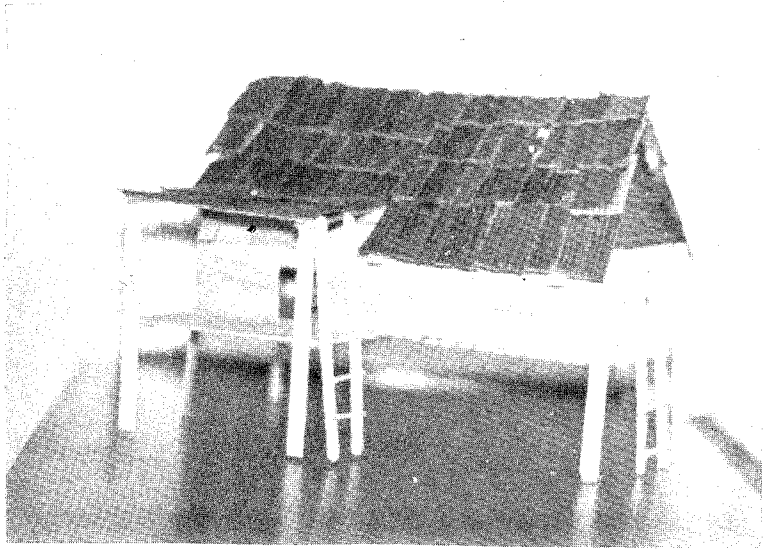
The day starts. Forecasted temperatures eventuate as 0°C. hits the city. The numb face as the wind prevails, makes the sun a welcome sight. The thickness of body wear impedes on comfort. The water-frost bitten. The wind prevails as if the ground is not cold enough. The freeze enhances the whole area.

By midday - intense cold sees no relief in sight. Chapped lips are a reality. The cold sucumbs all tiredness though not welcomed. Sydney seems to inherit the snowlands. The incomprehensible weather makes the day seem miserable. The magnificence of the day dismissed by the cold.

Late afternoon brought a drop in temperature. The never ceasing wind torturing the eyes with cold. Rubbing hands together was the major activity. Hot drinks brought the thought of coffee with it. Cold sores evident from the days proceedings.

Evening, and the first day of winter justified.

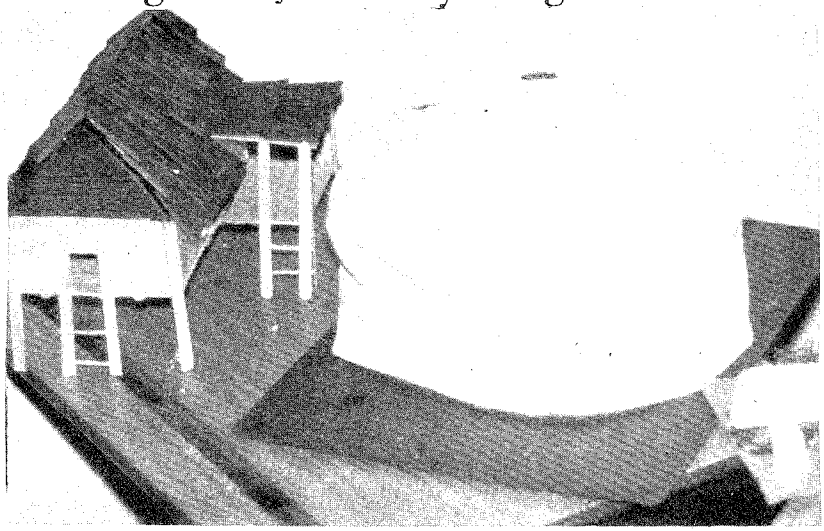
..... Cliff Everingham - 9A



SOCIAL SCIENCE

Malay Village
by Garry Jackson

Mongolian yurt.... by Bogdan Grubisis



The following three poems are the work of Year 11 students. They are based on e.e. cummings 'Buffalo Bill'.

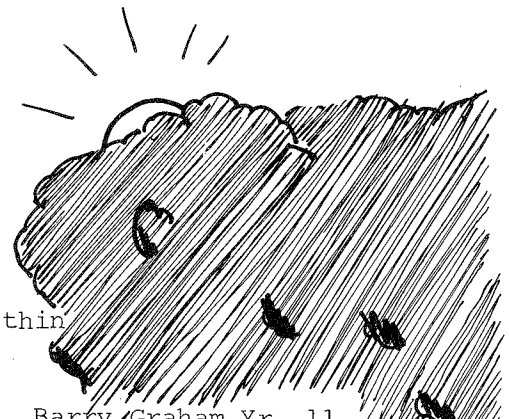
Archbishop Luwum's
done,
Shot dead and mangled in a car
smashed up.
just like
hundreds and thousands of other innocent Ugandans,
Jesus
The World's cruel
but what I want to know is
how do you enjoy murder, killing and sadism
General Idi Amin?

.... Douglas Melville Yr. 11

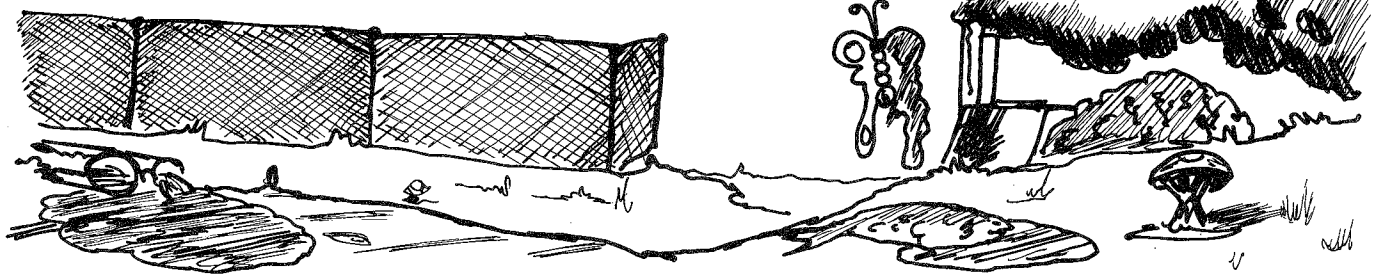
Granville's
over
and we live on .....
statistics produced
enquiries manufactured
names of death;
yet the public
like sheep
caught in the crook of the media
copy the fabricated
mass of feelings
in a newsweek world.

.... Richard Coghlan Yr. 11

Myall Lakes
Sands dead
Which used to lie slumbering, sleeping,
still.
Now being torn, tortured, raped, ravaged by
people
How foolish they are
And what I want to know is
Isn't your patience and beauty wearing just a little thin
Mother Nature?



.... Barry Graham Yr. 11



ORIGINAL ROUGH FOR SCHOOL MAGAZINE JINDABYNE REPORT

MARK III TAKE II

Once upon a time (June, as I recall), far, far away in the mountains, there lay a sleepy little town known as Bindajyne. This was chiefly inhabited by strange dogs chasing dead rabbits, various 'greebies' and 'grooblies', ducks cultivated for strangling, and relatively normal field study instructors, until a party of six groups of school students (comprising 240 odd people and any queries, as the man said when we arrived) arrived.

At first, there was inter-scholastic dispute. One school allegedly carried knives in their socks and another was prepared for the worst, and retaliated by way of combat with padlocks.

Throughout the duration of the camp, the previously mentioned, now disturbed field study instructors, through their great teachings, guided us by their wisdom in the arts of discovering what rocks are, being rained upon, propulsion methods of applying dirt into our left nostrils, christening pools and riffles, swearing in the showers, looking dangerously at the food (without thought of consumption), trying on coats, necking oranges, testing custard, decorating our cell walls (as it was a biology excursion, after all), reading toilet paper and of course, somersaulting down snowy slopes, connected to skis, and tearing ligaments, all in the name of education! And, yes, mums and dads, it comes out of your taxes.

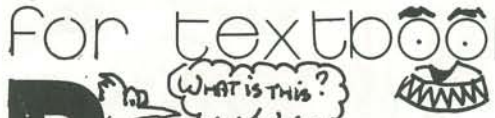
Subsequent enquiries among the participants of the camp ventured into the subject of the purpose of it. For some, maybe it was learning to ski, many, a week off school, but what became most unimaginably prominent was the fact that each of us was a member of a closely-knit fraternity where, by the end of the camp, we knew all of the 240 odd people; I even got to know the queries.

The merriment of our adventure came to a close with Tom's cheerful droning chant of 'All aboard', long to be remembered, as we embarked onto the homeward bound train at Cooma station, but the memory lingers on.....

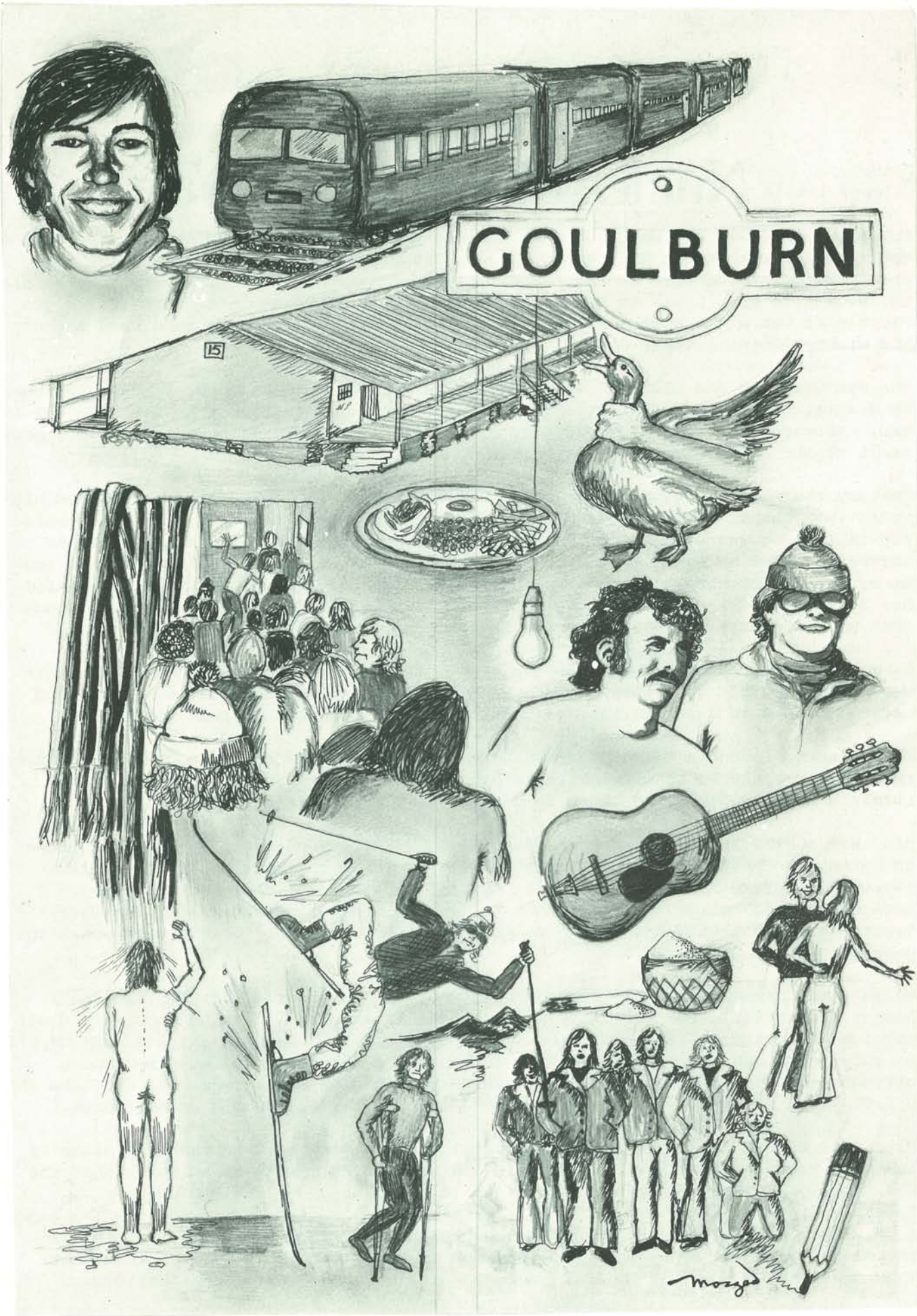
And within the small confines of the science department, faint mutt mutterings can be detected concerning a planned future Jindabyne excursion next year open to sixth formers. However, these hushed whispers are as yet only rumoured, but long, drawn-out hopes lie heavy in the hearts of all who attended this year's fruitful event.

..... J.D.A.F. Mottershead
with some inspiration by Dave,
who was busy this weekend.

for textbooks try.....



Bellbird Books


GOULBURN
15

Humanity
Nuclear Power and War

For many years war was waged between the man and his brother, and one time he succeeded. He liked that and he spent many days inventing the instruments and the machines of war to be sure of his success. Firstly the machines were very very simple, but with time they began to be greater and fearful. An example of this is the gun. Firstly it was a two shot gun, then four, then seven, and now the guns have seventy and eighty shots, Automatic guns.

The man was lazy and his life was hard, so he decided to make a car for his leisure. He did it, but by his stupidity he saw that it would be better if he used the car in War. He made it bigger and fearfully with metal tyres and, of course, with a bloody small cannon on it; he called it 'tank'.

One day the man was watching the sky. He saw a bird, he looked at it and asked himself: How can it fly? He found the answer and he made a car with wings and could fly in it. He was clever; he found that he could again use it in War. Again he succeeded, then he said 'that's great, I can win any war now'. He won the war and he made many of these machines, and called it the 'Air Force'. But wait a minute! His brother has done the same, he's clever too! That's too bad, so the man thought that he would make the planes faster, bigger and greater.

As usual he succeeded and he made the planes faster than the voice. No because it was necessary, but just because he wanted to be the killer and not be killed, and because he had to hurry as fast as possible before his mortal enemy got him.

Of course he invented these planes before his discovery of the Atom, and he has used them to carry the bombs with which he has destroyed a city, Hiroshima. Yes, the ruthless man has destroyed one city and killed for ever it's people.

His last contrivance is that giant fearful B.I. Bomber; which is the fastest plane on Earth, the most expensive weapons system ever, and the most destructive plane ever. This plane has every thing; computers, enough power represented by four engines, and of course, we should not forget the nuclear missiles. It can carry twenty-four and that means it can destroy <u>any</u> city on Earth. That's what makes the poor people afraid.

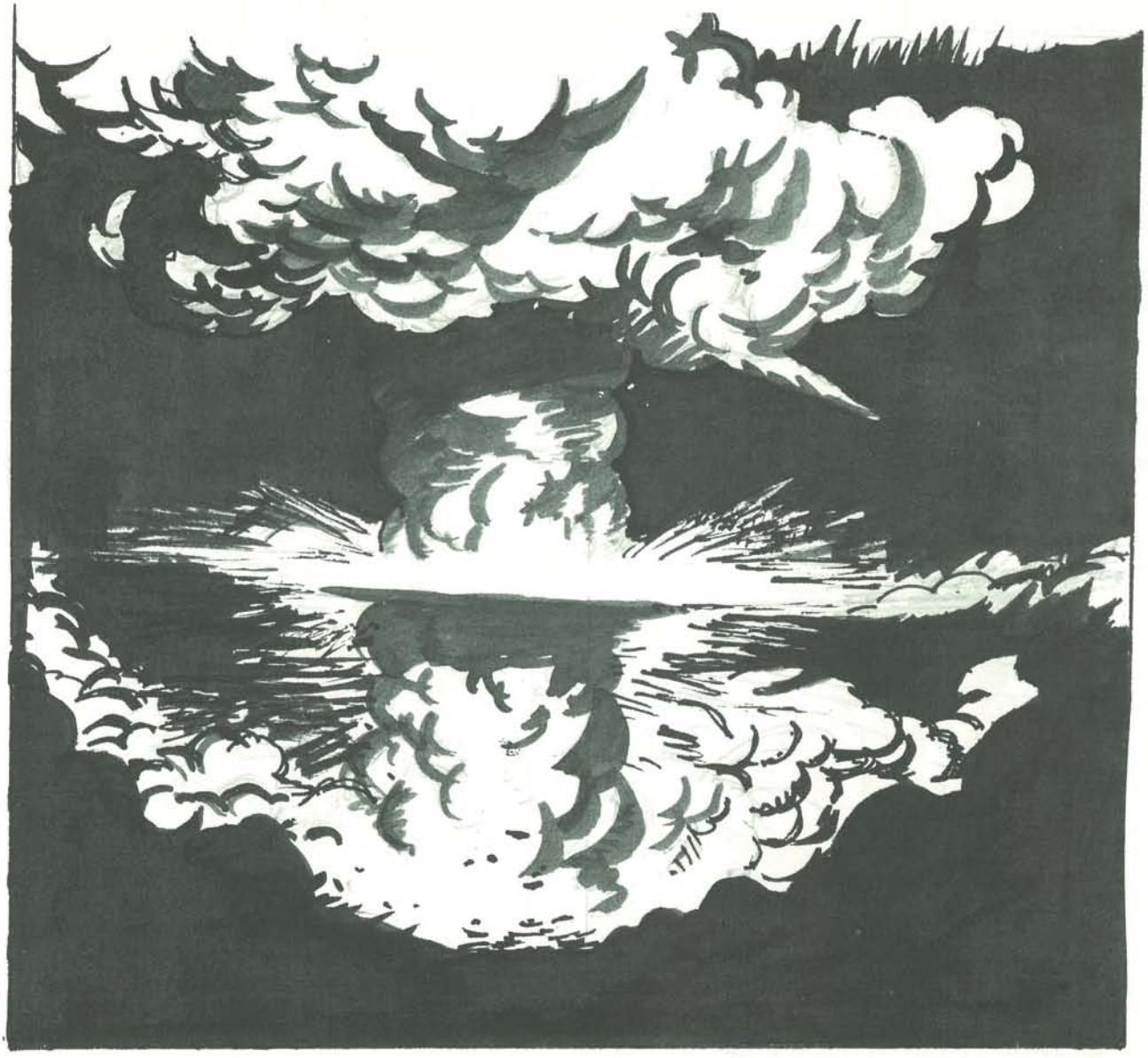
Where's the humanity and the responsibility of the inventors? If they are really humans, responsible for what they've done, and if they really think they should not develop this plane, they must forget it! But if they do develop it, I'm sure they'll be able to put an end to the World, and to provoke the others to make something stronger and faster than this plane. That is happening now between the U.S. and the U.S.S.R. and between every country in the World no matter how big or how small.

President Carter before he became the president of America; said that the plane is indestructable. Nobody can describe it and believe it. I think he meant that the U.S. should not use this plane or develop it.

In the end, as I've said before, people should not develop this plane. I know they don't care for my opinion and they won't accept it, but they must know that they can use the money in building more hospitals, schools and other buildings.

The clever inventors know very well the facts of Science and that x + y = z, but they can't know anything about what their hands and their brains have done in society. They are ignorant in life, and that's the whole problem.

Joseph Haddad - Year 11
(Joseph came originally from Lebanon. He is studying English at Homebush).



NIGHT FISHING

On the shore at night
Fishing in the dark.
Waiting patiently and silently
For the great big bite.

The moon is full,
The stars are out,
So there must be fish about.

A nibble at the bait,
could lead to the fate
of a fish of enormous size.

The joy of catching him is great
I imagine him being dished up on
my plate

While he struggles relentlessly,
pulling and tugging,
I wind him in.

..... Geoffrey Stimson 7B

HAIKU

Don't tease the dog!
for if you do
He will bite you.

..... Michael Laws 7D

As efficient as a good secretary,
As noisy as the person operating it.
As useful as a pen,
Fingers tapping on buttons and
hammers printing on pages .....

Typewriter.

Danny Gordon 7C

ENERGY

Do you know that in 10 years the world could be without petrol? Many people are turning to different sources of fuel.

In America a man invented a car that runs on wood.

Some people use electric cars but the batteries wear out too quickly so the search for a different fuel goes on. Some turn to gas, others invent more crazy cars, e.g. a car that runs on bits of chicken. They must find a new source of fuel.

..... Martin Khun 7B

HAIKU

Oh, don't distress
the waves! They clean the sand!
And wash the sea!

Oh, don't distress
the bee! They make the honey!
And pollinate flowers.

..... Paul Mansfield 7D

A shadow is dark,
a figure of you.
Are you one or are you two?

..... Darren Woods 7D

ABBA

Abba teashirts,
Abba socks,
Abba jumpers,
Abba frocks,
Abba pillows,
Abba beds,
Abba's hopeless,
Abba's slack,
Abba's fans are on my back

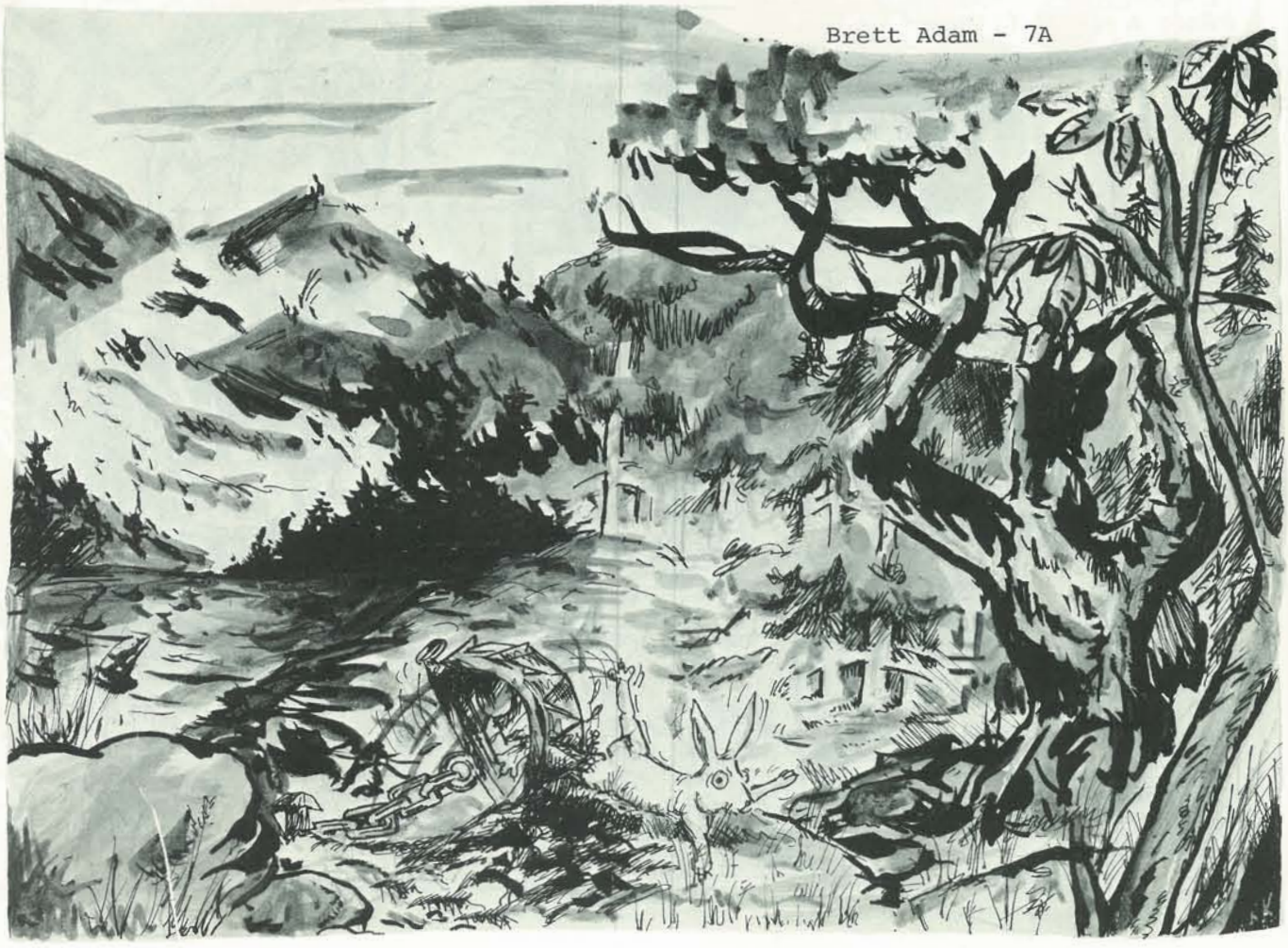
..... Anonymous 7A

TRAP!

The small albino rabbit poked his head out of his mother's burrow, he sniffed the fresh, crisp, mountain air, his pink eyes viewed the magnificent scenery in front of him. The little rabbit ventured into the vast wilderness before him. Little did he know that his innocent, unimportant life was soon to come to an end.

He sprang daintily forward, through a large clover patch, and past a whispering oak. When he reached the edge of the forest, the small rodent lifted its elegant head to smell the air. It was then he smelt the piercing scent: the scent of MAN! The small animal shivered in his spot, he had come to know man as a brutal, savage, villainous beast. Although the scent was stale the small creature trod cautiously, but not carefully enough; suddenly something snapped, the rabbit was flung helpless to the ground. The small creature tried to pull his hind leg out of whatever was holding it. The tiny beast turned to where he was experiencing great pain in his left hind leg. What had once been the rodent's hind leg was now a mass of torn flesh and muscle. The tiny quadruped lay there trembling half because of fright and half because of the approaching night.

The night passed slowly for the little beast. When the new day did come the scent of man was strong. The small creature still did not know what his foot was caught in, but he knew it was giving him excruciating pain. The scent of man was getting stronger all the time. Suddenly the tiny rodent heard snapping and cracking undergrowth, as the huge biped approached. Then, at once, the man stopped and eyed the rabbit with great delight "Got caught in me' bear trap, eh? Well, I guess I'll be havin' rabbit stew tonight!" The hunter raised his gun and fired, not caring, not thinking. He had committed an unforgivable crime, yet who would know?



.. Brett Adam - 7A

THIS AIN'T THE BLOB IT'S A PIECE OF GUM

SAINTS TO-WIN-IN

LOST 1 BYCYCLE PUMP
SEE MR HITCHINGS
P.S. REWARD 25¢

THE PRIME MINISTER
MR HUGHES WILL ADDRESS THE SCHOOL NEXT MONDAY

EL CHEAPO SKOOL

OUR LEADER

ATTENTION!
WHO THE HELL'S GOT MY GLASSES!!
SIGNED
MR FIELDING
P.S. READ MY NEW BOOK

MY DOG'S GOT NO NOSE
HOW DOES IT SMELL?
AWEFUL!!

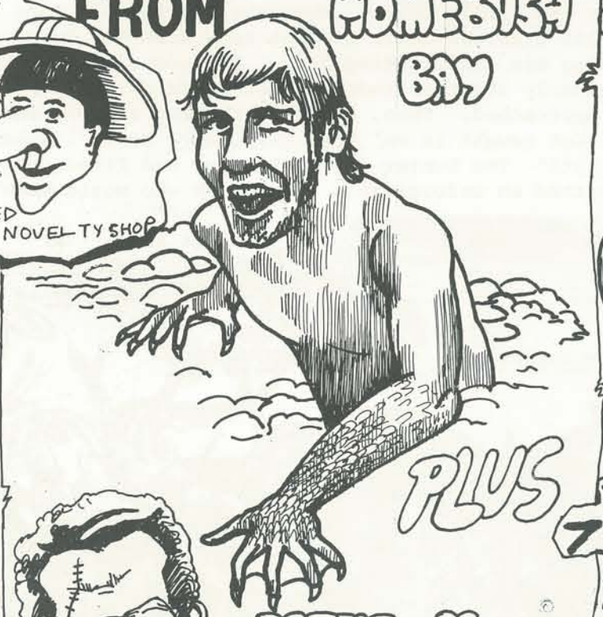
WANTED

COGGAN

THIS MAN IS DANGEROUS. HE THINKS HE IS A P.E. TEACHER. SHOT IN THE LEG 27 TIMES - IF SEEN CALL LUNY BIN

THE CREATURE FROM HOMEBUSH BAY

PETER (THE NOSE) REAY ESCAPED FROM A NOVELTY SHOP



PLUS

BATTLE OF THE GIANTS
LIPPIAT Vs POL

YOU'VE GOT A BIG TUCKER NUCKER

BEST SELLER
THE CASE OF THE MISSING GLASSES BY MR. FIELDING

BUNDY BASHER APPREHENDED

FREE COUPON

If you carefully cut around the edge of this coupon with a razor blade or scissors, you will find that you have completely ruined the article on the foregoing page.

CUT ALONG DOTTED LINE

SMOKIE THE BEAR SOCIETY

HI THERE

CAZZIE

RALPH! BUZZZ

SPRUSE UP WITH SPRUSO
THE SPROUSTER WAY!!

FOR SALE
1 PAIR OF CHEAP GLASSES
HORN RIMMED
MEET ME BEHIND THE GYM!!

DRUGS

Drugs are more dangerous, a lot more than they look
If you don't believe me look it up in a book
Opiums the thing that comes from a poppy,
People who get hooked eventually go POTTY.
This is all fact and contains no fiction
Don't take drugs or it will become an addiction.

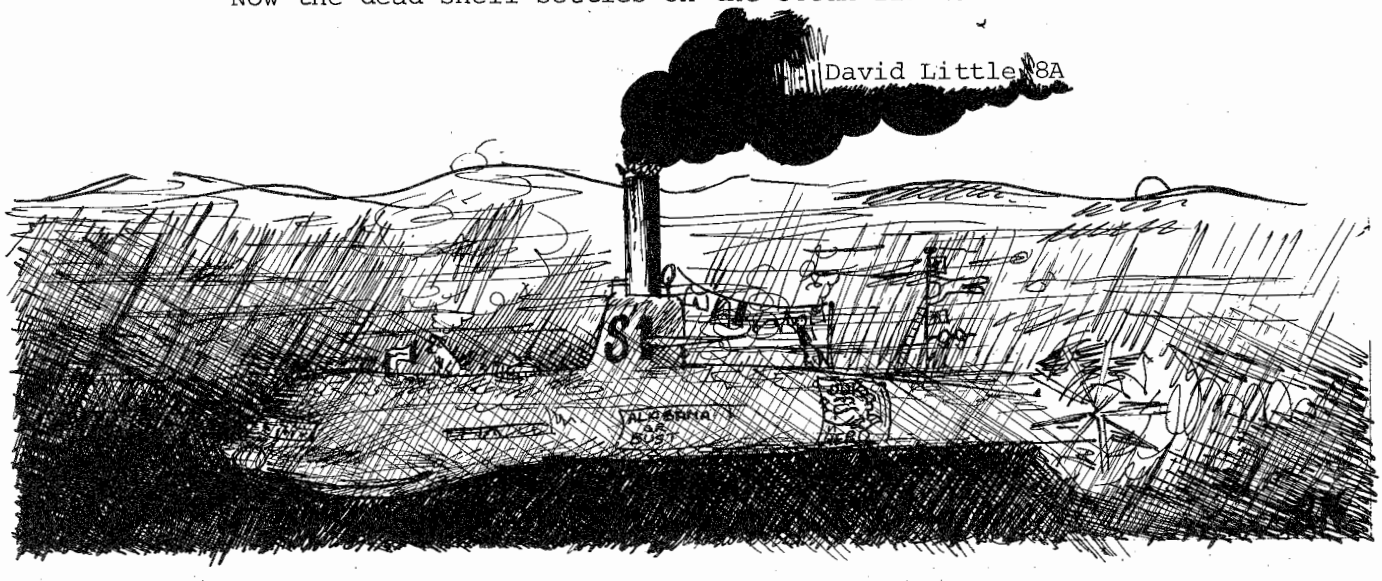
When you start off it may seem a FAD
But don't take drugs, and be a good lad.

.... Scott Colless 7B

THE SUB KILLER

Hovering over the dark depths it lowered its eye.
The radio man in straining to catch the slightest sound.
The familiar beat puts him on the ready.
Away they streak - those deadly fish.
The familiar beat is beaten back by the deafening roar.
He strains again, but the sound is no more.
Now the dead shell settles on the ocean floor.

David Little 8A



TOMORROW'S ANOTHER DAY

The slow, methodical throb of the impulse drive filled the main control area for the first time in nearly three days. The two hour decceleration had only been thirty seconds off the exact time, so this time they would not have long to wait before an exact fix on their destination could be calculated. Allan Anders leaned back in his seat and stretched himself as far as the confined space allowed him to. Around him, his other crewmen relaxed now that the tedium of returning to normal space had been broken by the manoeuvre's completion. Jenni Falklan lingered on her computer touch-key panel for a moment doing a couple of systems checks. For a moment Anders realised just how hard she worked at her job and resolved to take her out to the best Raamish restaurant on Mir when this job was done with. The body heat from his finger activated the view-screen key, and the picture came up on tne central plate immediately and showed nothing but a few stars. The port, hull and rear videos showed the same and the starboard side refused to operate until it was out of the sight of the central sun that it was directly aimed at. Earlier missions had shown how vital this safety device was, with the blinding of three crews through carelessness and a video that was aimed at a close range sun being put on the central plate being the usual circumstances. One member of those crews was only partially blinded, and fortunately able to have his vision restored by artificial methods. With that bitter lesson learned Anders wondered how the others would be managing with only black spheres of jelly for eyes back home. Four years is a long time to be in total darkness.

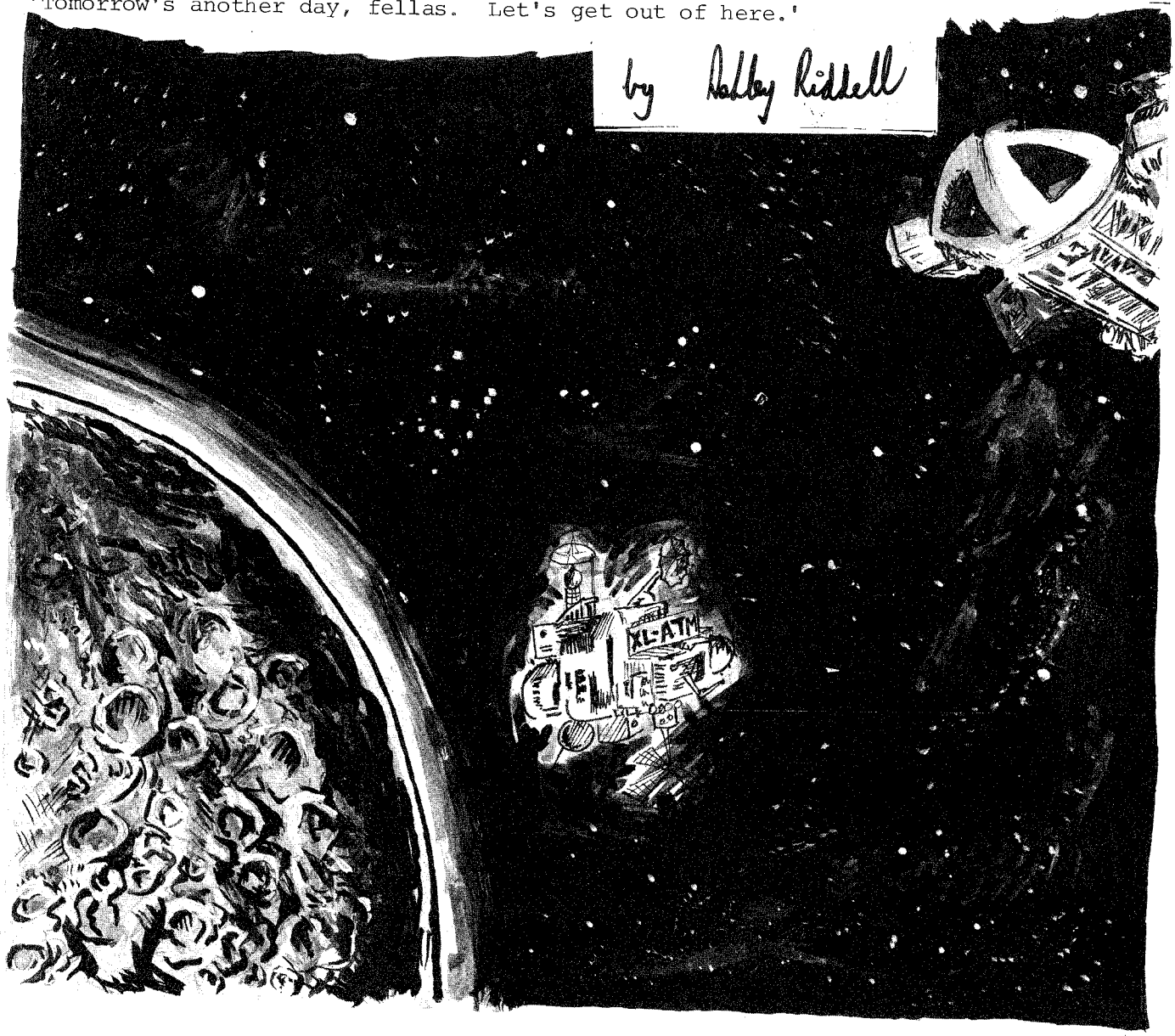
'Jenni, how long before we can get a visual sighting on 7?'
She tossed back her dark tresses and asked the computer.
'One minute Al. Give or take a second,' she added with a smile.
He nodded without comment and turned back to the screen and noted how clear the pictures were compared to the old camera-process-visual technique that he had on the last ship. When he thought about the total size of the craft, it was amazing just how small the living and working areas were for the crew to use. Something about 'the confined space with each other gives them all a sense of security'. Bull. His mind wandered like this for a while until Jenni called out.
'Video on the starboard is green. Visual should come up about now'.
Her words had barely stopped echoing and the screen changed automatically to the starboard video. A small brown globe was in the centre of the picture, their goal, number 7.
'Harry, give us a magnification on starboard, will you?'
Harry Harrison was playing scissors-cut-paper with the engineer Theo Sturgeon, and apparently it was for two credits a turn if you lost.
'Hang on, man'. For some reason, Anders thought that Harry was losing.
'There. It's mag. 4 now'. He returned to his game with the smiling engineer as the screen blackened, then brightened to show the brown hued surface of the seventh planet at a fairly close range. Wispy clouds dotted the face and the relatively flat ground below had long shadows cast over it by a distant mountain range to the west. Nothing in the way of water courses or oceans could be seen. It wasn't too encouraging when they were hoping that they might be able to populate the place in a couple of years. But nothing would be definite until they dropped the A.T.M. when they were close enough.
'Theo, how many A.T.M's are still in stock?' he asked.
'Another four yet, Al', said the engineer looking at his output terminal.
'What time would a drop be made Jenni?'
She turned to her panel and tapped the data on her touch-keys. The information came up on the output screen.

'Another two minutes. Orbital pattern on 580 kms.'
'Put that info' on the A.T.M.'s tapes Harry. Theo, run a systems check on the thing,

we don't want another one fouling up on us'. The two crewmen went about their respective jobs, and Anders remembered the incident last month on Amsterdam 2 with distaste. The atmospheric testing monitor was dropped as usual without any hitches, and had made half of the circumference when a funny thing happened; it fell like a ton of bricks and smashed itself on the rocks. The reason - one burnt out circuit plate on the propulsion unit. With an A.T.M. costing 5000 credits, there was no way they could hope to get away with a repetition of that accident.
The planet looked enormous on the screen and Anders cut the magnification down to normal viewing. The small clouds were coming together and enlarging into larger masses. Maybe a storm, Anders thought. The A.T.M. had to be dropped on this run, or they wouldn't get another chance for the next six months.
'No problems in the monitor, Theo?'
'Systems are O.K., but I don't think we should drop it.'
Every one looked at him in disbelief.
'And just why shouldn't we drop it?' Anders said dryly.
'Oh, no particular reason, I suppose. Just a feeling.'
'Well, in allowance of your feelings, we'll still drop it as planned. You know as well as anyone here that we've only got enough energy in the impulse drive to get us into and out of Stellar drive positions, and for a landing in three weeks. Any objections?'
The engineer gave a shrug and went back to work over his panel.
'Harry are there any problems over there?'
'The tapes are on, and set to go Al.'
'Do the honours Jenni.'
The dark haired computer operator looked over her terminal and tapped the touch keys then waited a moment. When the computer agreed she finally hit the red release button.
'A.T.M. away. She's all yours Theo'.
Sturgeon rotated his panel until a small control stick and panel came before him. He told Falkland to give him the controls and she complied immediately and Sturgeon had the A.T.M. flying by his guidance. The decent was rapid with the three impulse boosters charging at the same time and a sharp trajectory angle, and it had reached the upper cloud layers in just over ten minutes without any problems. Sturgeon cut two of the boosters and began to level off at 2000 metres when the information began to come through on the readouts. Anders glanced at his terminal and saw that it was only regular atmospheric descriptions of the air content, radioactivity and moisture measurements.
'When's that video in the A.T.M. coming on?' asked Anders. Sturgeon began to reply when the screen changed and the brown-grey of the planet's sky filled the screen.
'Take it down to 450 metres, Theo. Keep the angle small too' Said Anders.
Sturgeon was a reasonably quiet and conservative guy until he got hold of an A.T.M. on manual and visual guidance. 'All of a sudden,' he remembered Harrison saying, 'hair grew on his hands and face, fangs sprouted from his now slavering mouth and he went berserk at the controls.' A bit exaggerated but close enough to the truth for him to earn the nickname "Flash Gordon".
When the 450 mark had been reached it was easy to see the surface and landmarks on it. From the initial videos that had been taken from the Ship it was assumed that it was mostly flat, with only a couple of mountain ranges that were not of any great significance. But surprisingly there were a number of large rock prominences jutting from the ground up to 150 m in the air. Many of the dark patches that had been observed from above could be clearly seen as large mud lakes, which meant that there was a good chance of finding water underneath these. Things were looking up at the moment and Anders felt some relief that all was running smoothly so far. The A.T.M. was gliding along smartly on one booster and handling beautifully enough for Sturgeon to sneak in a few barrel rolls and loop-the-loops without a strong reprimand. That was just before the crew realised that the monitor was destined to head right into the middle of a nasty looking cloud bank that had formed in the last half an

hour. It was dark and looked like a potential storm, so Sturgeon decided it would be wiser if he gave the A.T.M. some additional height to clear the clouds. An alarm buzzed with a small red plate and Sturgeon cursed violently at himself.
'There's a pressure leak in the nose.' he said as he worked furiously with the small control stick. He was losing his guidance when the next disaster happened.
'Oh, Christ no!'
Anders turned back to the screen and saw what Sturgeon was cursing about. The video in the monitor was fading fast. And he knew why. The nose of the A.T.M. had a chlorine gas mixture for one of the tests. Now that it was in the cloud layer with a hole punched through it, the heavy rain moisture was slowly creeping into the nose and turning the water-gas combination into acid. The video was slowly being eaten away by the acid and wouldn't last much longer at the rate the picture was fading. The cloud layer was a storm and the monitor was being badly buffeted by the strong winds that were hitting it. Sturgeon vainly fought with his panel trying to regain some of the control he had lost. As the picture started to finally black out one of the jutting rocks rushed up towards them, and Anders did not even have time to get out a warning before the picture went black and all transmissions from the monitor ceased.

'That does it.' said Sturgeon who threw back his control panel in total disgust. He looked up at Anders who did not seem to be particularly concerned with this minor disaster. Anders answered the engineer's silent question.
'Tomorrow's another day, fellas. Let's get out of here.'



The papers read:

SCANDAL,
MURDER, rip-offs,
and THE SUN is
expected to Shine through
THE smoG toDAY,
and AS The cattle - like passengers SQUEEZE
into THE TRAIN To go
TO Lousy work,
you think to your SELF:
is this life WORTH living?

..... Tim Wallace 9A

I AM STILL A BABY

I'm just a baby
Yet at a mature age
I still amuse myself,
not with blocks but with cars, sand, planes.
I still laugh
not at bear shows but human beings
hurting themselves in one way or another.
I still see
not clowns and blue sky. Just grey
silhouettes of blackboards and pupils.
I still think
not for myself. Television moulds
my mind into a baby's.
I still cry
not from falling but punctures
to my emotions.
I'm still a baby.

..... David Bullock 9C

INKY PINKY SPIDER

Inky Pinky Spider
Climbed the factory wall,
Out came the smoke
And made poor inky choke.
Down dropped an A-Bomb
It was inky that it hit,
And blew poor inky pinky
To little inky bits.

.... Andrew Bonner 8A

How much does your fellow man (or 'fellow persons') mean to you? It seems as though we are coming to an era when the usage and ownership of home appliances dominate our lifestyle, over-shadowing that obsolete invention; MAN(person).

Will this programme ever fit your life when you're out working for a living???

8:00 a.m. and you are woken gently by the one that lies beside you as you sleep - your alarm clock.

As you venture out into the kitchen, you know that breakfast is almost ready. All you have to do is jiggle a tea-bag and listen to a chorus of Snap, Crackle and Pop.

You move towards the front door when you're stopped by a cheery voice saying, 'Have a nice day!' To show your gratitude you kiss the radio goodbye.

On the train to work you actually converse with another person. You have a heated discussion with your favourite politician as he stares out of the newspaper.

From 9 till 5, you sit behind your office desk with a few breaks to make eyes at the Cafe Bar.

On the way home, you go through a list of numbers, trying to decide who you'll go with this Friday night. After choosing, you put $1 each way on the greyhound.

A hot dinner is waiting, especially cooked by your favourite Colonel.

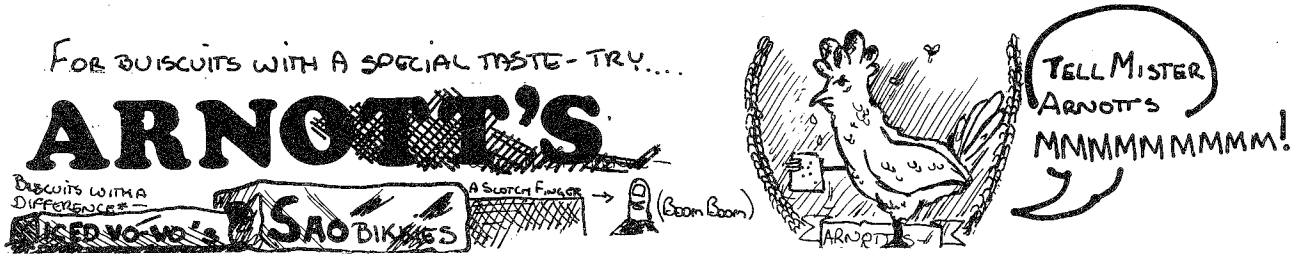
A nice, warm, welcoming smile greets you when you're home. Ah, yes! There's no beating the weather-person.

Then you settle down on the couch with the love of your life. The only type of covering is long, cool, and see-through. A bottle o'beer.

At last, you retire to bed, with that comforting feeling that it has been pre-warmed for you by Peter Pan electric blankets.

This monotony, that you call life, goes on in an unending circle. Finally, you reach for the phone, worn through use, that actually has a living, breathing, human being on the other end. Your fingers tremble as in sheer desperation, you fumble through the figures, and ring Dial-a-Prayer.

..... Randall Apps 12C



"A man in space like a single fish in the oceans of the world is the ultimate example of solitude..."

The silvery, glove-covered hand turned the dull grey switch to its 'off' position and immediately the sounds of empty space ceased their static singing. Under the characteristically domed, metal helmet a pair of deeply recessed eyes glared motionlessly through the small observation porthole at a blackness inhabited only by minute and strangely motionless fireflies.

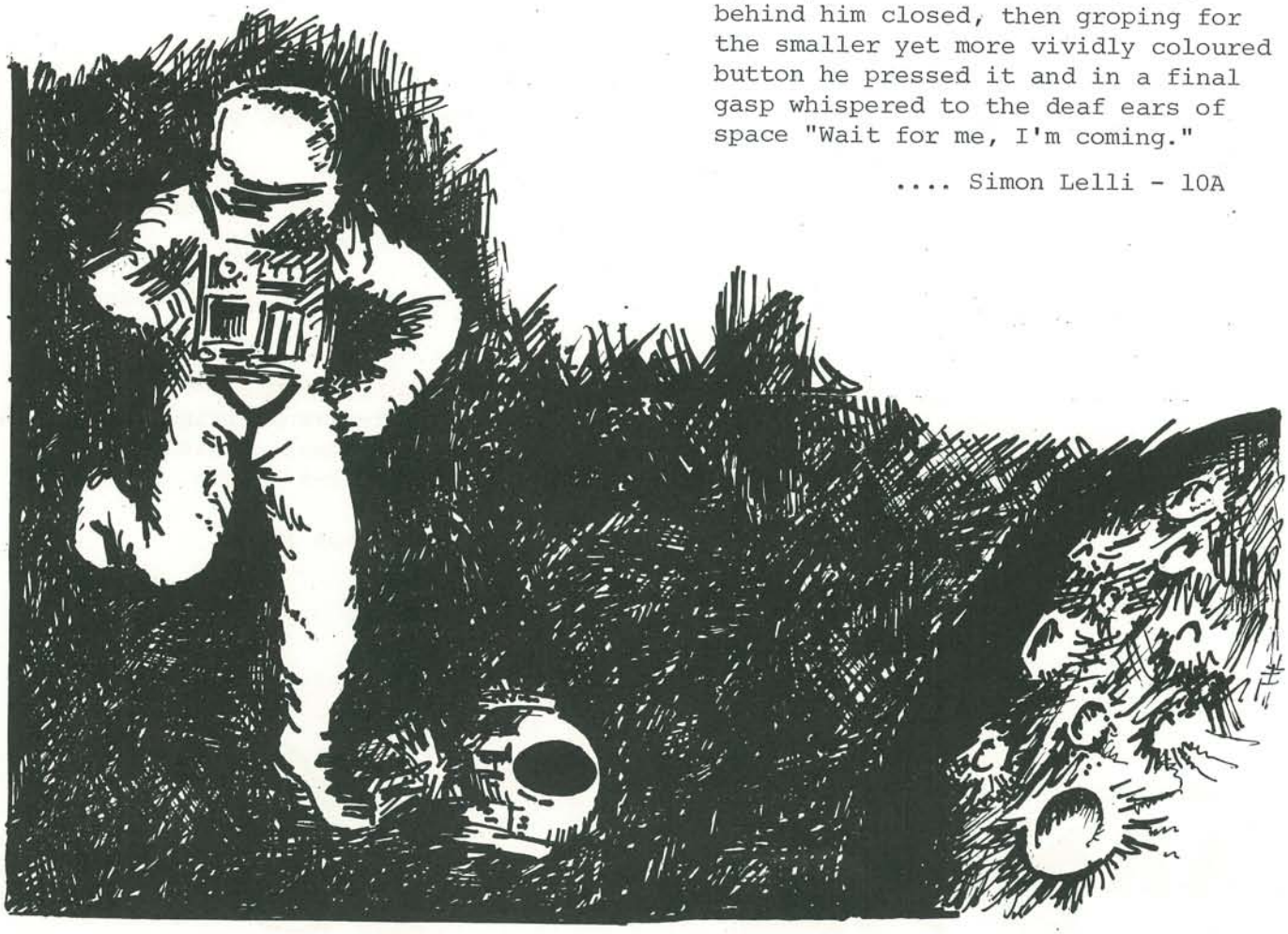
In the company of comforting friends; the switches, dials and lights, which told him that everything in this barless prison was normal - but still he was alone.

There was still no change in his glaring eyes, even as the familiar and friendly rays of the home star came probingly from behind the curved veil of darkness. Even this was insufficient to release him from the constant torment tearing at his emotions.

The lifelessness of space was a new experience. Even in the most desolate and barren corner of the Earth there was still life; be it a tiny plankton floating on the ocean's waves or the moisture seeking seed carried by the wind over the arid desert. This was different, completely unique: the knowledge that the closest piece of firm ground was 1000 kms below him, while his nearest living friend was 34 million miles away.

He was asking himself questions. Questions that had to be answered: Solitude or Overcrowding?, A single person or the masses?, The individual or society? He wanted, he needed the alternative to loneliness in each case. He wanted companionship, he had to persue his two shipmates and friends. He went to where he had last seen them three days earlier and passed through the open doorway. Impulsively he pushed a button...the door behind him closed, then groping for the smaller yet more vividly coloured button he pressed it and in a final gasp whispered to the deaf ears of space "Wait for me, I'm coming."

.... Simon Lelli - 10A



Jesus of Penrith by Johnson, Year 12

Twelve Faces by Eggleton, Year 12

ATTACK AT THE WATERHOLE

From the animals' point of view,
They are safe, and out of danger.
But around them the vultures flew
For the lioness is near.

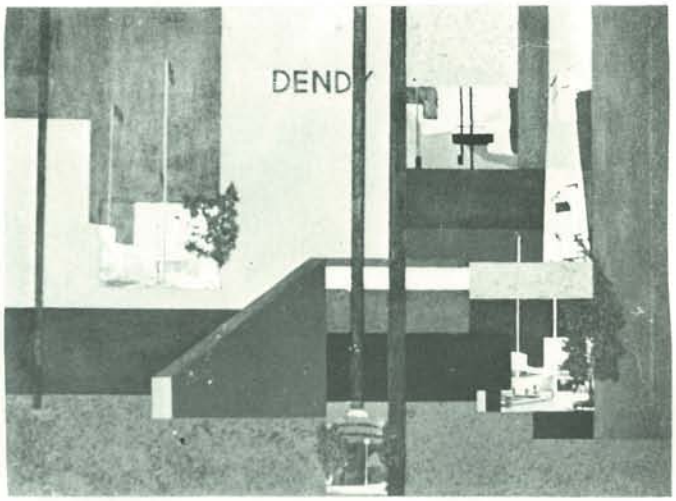
The water hole was cool and flat
And the animals were happy
They drank not knowing that
The lioness was near.

Suddenly, the attack!
The animals screech and scatter!
These animals are not slow,
When the lioness is near!

Panic strikes the waterhole!
It is the antelope who is prey.
Will the lioness achieve her goal?
The lioness is near..

A jump! Another! the third is successful!
The antelope is dead.
The waterhole is again peaceful,
The lioness was near.

.... Alan Kaldas - 7A



Dendy by C. Perry, Year 12

Cobra by Paul Hickson, Year 9

POWDERED STARS

The stars, so fine
Like powder
Surround me
As exquisite wine.

The stars, like a spray
Of sundrenched sparks
Surround me
And offer a sheltered bay.

The stars, as my host
Lie before me
Surrounding me
Like a ghost.

The stars, as my home
The furniture rich and glorious
Surround me
As far as I may roam.

..... A. Harrison - 8C

$10 Donation from Myer

SPORTS AWARDS

SPORTSMAN OF THE YEAR - M. Dyrda

Michael Dyrda will indeed be missed in the sporting arena next year. He has been responsible, almost solely for the continuance of rowing as a sport at Homebush during recent years. It is regrettable that now that rowing has once again emerged as a strong sport that he is leaving school.

He captained First Grade Rugby both at home and on the New Zealand Tour. He has twice represented zone at C.H.S. Rugby Trials and is a worthy winner of this major award.

K.J. MYERS AWARD - G. Buchanan

Gordon has proved over the years to be an outstanding sporting embassador for the school. He has represented with distinction at first grade level in Cricket, Rugby and Soccer. He captained First Grade Cricket this year and assisted greatly with the major carnivals and on the New Zealand Tour. I have no doubt Mr. Myers would regard Gordon as a worthy recipient of this award.

JUNIOR SPORTSMAN OF THE YEAR - C. Livett

Craig has already distinguished himself as a sportsman having reached first grade standard in both Rugby and Cricket whilst still only a year 10 pupil. He was rated as the most consistent Rugby player of all the new Zealand Tourists. This coupled with an excellent record in Grade Cricket teams since his arrival at Homebush, won his selection for this award amongst a distinguished field.

SPORTSMASTER'S FORE-WARD

At the time of writing this report I find myself greatly disenchanted somewhat disappointed at some of the pupils of our fine school. I find the ever infectious apathetic element far too prevalent. I find the 'Souvenir Hunters' who pride themselves on stealing school sporting uniforms and equipment. I find far too many boys ever expectant for staff and school output whilst totally unprepared to contribute to the school effort themselves.

Conversely, however, we still have as many boys of the calibre that established the Homebush tradition. Traditions pertaining to a united pride and effort within the school. What a pity the whole school couldn't direct itself at the preservation and enhancement of the school's fine traditions and achievements.

In closing I would like to extend my appreciation to our Principal, Mr. Barry who has encouraged and contributed to our sporting successes. I would also like to thank all the members of staff who gave willingly of their time and talent.

ATHLETICS CARNIVAL

A reasonably successful carnival was staged on, believe it or not, the first attempt. Competitors were fewer than last year particularly in the twelve and thirteen year age groups. Eventual champions were as follows:

12 Years	M. Laws	Hayes House	R. Don
13 Years	D. Haroon	Vaughan House	B. Gavathas
14 Years	M. Luidmanis	Greening House	P. Litchfield
15 Years	J. Albertini	Howe House	A. Toutzaridis
16 Years	P. Litchfield		
Opens	R. Don	Champion House	Hayes House

A special thanks to the Ladies Auxiliary for the excellent manner in which they provided the boys with eats and refreshments via the canteen.

SWIMMING CARNIVAL

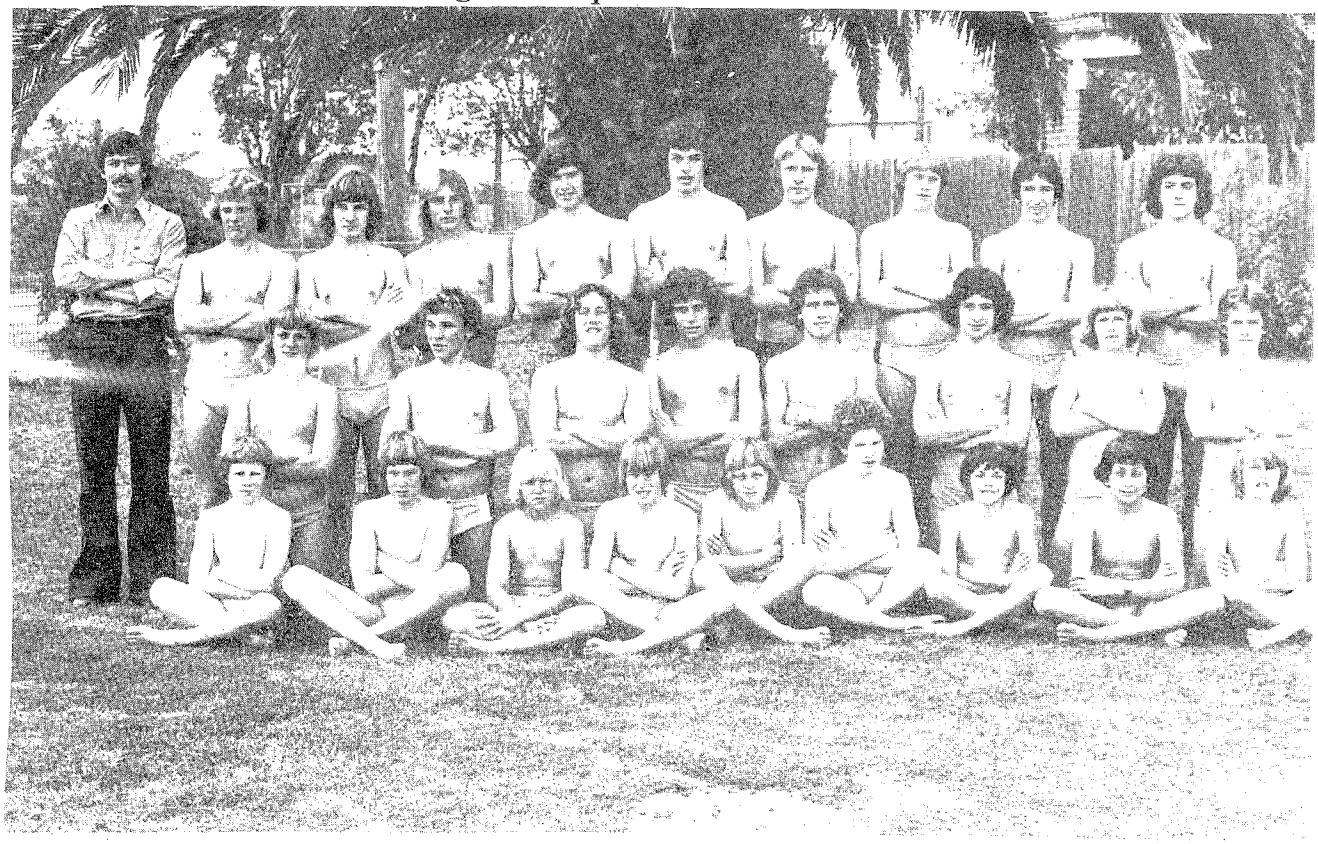
Successful day was enjoyed by both staff and pupils at Bankstown Pool. After spirited competition and intense rivalry the following champions emerged:

12 Years	C. Holder	Hayes House	M. Andrews
13 Years	S. Heslop	Vaughan House	S. Heslop
14 Years	B. Santone	Greening House	M. Lorber
15 Years	T. Andrews	Howe House	I. Young
16 Years	G. Hay		
Opens	M. Andrews	Champion House	Hayes House

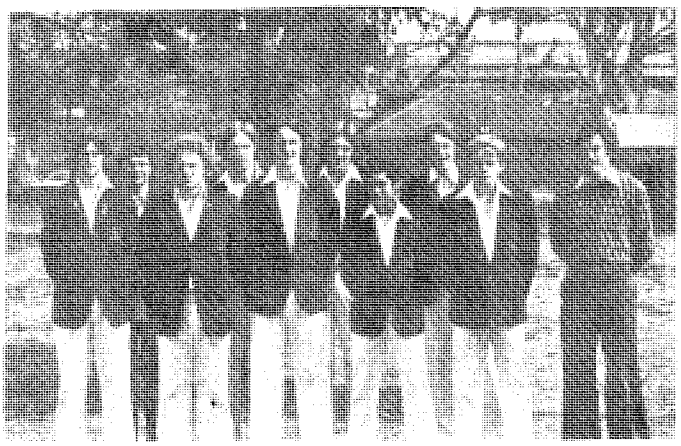
.... R. Coggan - Sportsmaster.

Zone Athletics Squad

Zone Swimming Squad



CRICKET



GRAND FINALISTS - 1ST GRADE CRICKET

C. Collie, A. Hastings, R. Lipovac,
D. Moody
M. Hozack, G. Buchanan, C. Livett,
R. Roberts, S. Filmer, Mr. P. McDonald
B. Livett (Captain), C. Rider, S. White.

1977 saw the invincible Bushie First XI lose its first premiership for 3 years. It was obvious to players and coach throughout the season that without the batting prowess of G. Dyer we could not win by bowling alone and by grand final day it had been only our great attack upon which we could rely.

Bowling was our strength with Chuck Buchanan, Brod Livett and Andy Roberts providing the most lethal force in 1977. Indifferent catching under pressure marred even better figures for these three.

Occupancy of the crease posed no problem to Homebush: we didn't. Except for glimpses of dourness from Buchanan, Moody, Lipovac and the occasional whirlwind innings of Rider and C. Livett, it was left to skipper Brod to apply some authority with the bat which alas always terminated just as it was peaking.

As usual, the coach derived more pleasure by listening and watching than by umpiring; the major diversions, "Lovely Legs" Collie, who whilst forever being chastised for smiling, efficiently collected for himself a record number of ducks. Colin Rider, baseballers can catch occasionally, Chuck Buchanan, emphasised the easiest way to catch a ball was by letting it lodge in your stomach.

Thank you to all players for a fun season and for always representing your school with pride and enthusiasm. Homebush looks forward to all players who have 'flannelled prowess' to participate in 1978 and help return the shield to its rightful place.

.... P. McDonald.

SQUASH

1st Grade Squash

P. Baldwin, J. Weeks
A. Popov, W. Patterson
N. Meseker.

Both Squash teams did extremely well this year. The 15's had a particularly successful summer comp, being minor premiers and taking out the Final in a close match against Ashfield. Again, in the winter comp, they made the Finals, but were defeated by Ashfield.

The firsts have had a checkered career. After a good summer season they were defeated in the semi finals by Asquith. In the winter comp they were defeated in the finals by Epping. Again, the firstsentered the knock-out Hunter Douglas competition. After an easy first round, they were defeated in the second round by Belmore Boys', however, they put up a good fight and deserve congratulations on such a close and entertaining match. Nick Mescher deserves special praise for his sterling effort in all competitions.

..... Mrs. Houlahan

15's Squash

W. Chee, P. Hagan
J. Clingnan, G. Ramsey
C. Brook, N. Moore.

TENNIS

In the summer, only our under 15's were successful while in the winter competitions, we won the under 14's and were runners-up in under 15's and second grade. Repeating last year's performances, M. Trstenjak is School Singles Champion while R. Kilborn is Junior Singles Champion.

First Grade:

T. Sweeting, P. Thomson, M. Trstenjak,
E. Grant (Coach), I. Layland, P. Whitefield
Absent: A. Riddell, L. Robinson, D. Diramio,
S. Vaughan, S. Jones, M. Cobcroft, R. Deckker,
P. Pearson, A. Khun, J. Bignocolo, P. Burjan.

15 Years:

C. Sandstorm, D. Williams, E. Grant (Coach)
E. Hutchings, R. Kilborn.
Absent: A. Glover, P. Turner, C. Everingham,
I. Williams.

14 Years:

R. Kilborn, J. Roots, E. Grant (Coach)
A. Robinson, M. Khun.
Absent: G. McDonald, R. Smith, R. Cohen,
D. Leighton, A. Hancock, E. Grant.

ROWING

In November 1976 the Homebush High colours were seen on the water after a two year absence. This first tentative venture was on the backwaters of the Clarence river at Grafton with only twelve rowers and three coxwains. The crew competed in four events to be placed second in '2nd' and 'lightweight' fours, fourth in 4th fours and not placed in the third fours.

This winter a series of three regattas were held in which Homebush won the point-score competing in only two of the three regattas. Sydney Rowing Club has been our host club and is responsible for our continuing existance as a rowing school. Sydney Club has helped in numerous ways and we would express our special thanks to Ernie Chapman, John Turnbull, Islay Lee, Ian Clubb, Reg. Stride and M. Phillips. Many others are due for thanks but none more than the Mothers who have helped with the provision of a food stall and getting the willing rowers to early morning training.

In November this year we will hold the Inaugural Homebush Regatta which we hope will become an annual event. We are looking forward to an even better year and the continued support of our many helpers.

TAREE

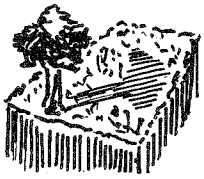
The 13th Annual Combined High Schools Regatta was held on the Manning River at Taree on Tuesday the 22nd of March, 1977.

Rowing at Homebush was only a little over a year old but we managed to send a very strong squad to Taree. Most of the crews travelled up on the train on the Friday. We were accommodated at the Dawson River Caravan Park, which is quite close to the course and the shopping centre.

The weather conditions of the Tuesday were perfect. In the true spirit of Homebush Boys' High School, we were always willing to give the other rowers a hand, especially the girls! All races were run over 1500 metres. Our performances throughout the morning got better and better, as each crew gained a place in their respective final. Our number 2 crew in the Third IV won their heat but were unfortunate to have a slide break in the early stages of the final, putting them out of the race. The first IV came fifth in their final. The Lightweight IV finished 8th and the School VIII finished a good fourth. The best performance of the day was that of David Ryan's Fourth IV crew, who gained 3rd place in their final.

Special thanks must be given to Mr. Edwards, who transported our boats to Taree and back and to Mr. Edwards, Mr. Dobbs, Mr. Barris and Mr. Economos for giving up so much of their time to coaching. We must also thank Greg Dobbs, Gary Jackson, Paul Hagan and Nicky Moss for steering us in the right direction.

NEED A BLOCK OF LAND? WE'VE EVEN GOT FLAT ONES!



STRATHFIELD REAL ESTATE
50, The Boulevarde,
Strathfield 2135

FOURTH IV

B.	R. Nicholls
3.	D. Zumbo
Cox	G. Jackson
S	D. Ryan
2	R. Cary
Coach:	C. Barris

SCHOOL VIII

2	P. Burjan
S	M. Dyrda
5	S. Vanderzeil
Cox	P. Hagan (Front)
3	B. Grahame
7	P. Walne
B	D. Ryan
4	P. Poulet
6	A. Economos
Coach:	P. Edwards

Fourth

HOCKEY

1ST GRADE HOCKEY

S. Giovenco, R. Briot, G. Hay, R. Coghlan, M. Norton, G. Coffill, Mr. Jurd.

G. Chaseling, A. Maddox, S. Nicholls, D. Moody (Captain), L. Kovacs, R. Roberts, R. Apps.

With only three weeks remaining in this year's winter season the senior team with the best chance of winning its respective premiership is 1st grade Hockey. This team did not need a tour to New Zealand or numerous mentions on Assembly to succeed. 1st grade Hockey was a team that contained no champions, but a group of real tryers who were combined efficiently by a thoughtful and hard working coach, Mr. Jurd. David Andrews and Greg Hay were the most improved players during the season and we feel Randall Apps would take the gold medal if there were races over 16 yards.

RUGBY

FIRST GRADE RUGBY

From the eyes of the coach 1977 was a most frustrating season: for a squad boasting of eight zone representatives, two C.H.S. and one N.S.W., not to be a major contender one tends to look for excuses.

Notwithstanding the expected heavy injury toll, a close analysis of match statistics tells the story. In every game, bar two, Homebush led into the second half only to succumb when pressure was put on them; when team understanding and cohesion were needed. This of course was due to a more than small proportion of the team members who felt training for the school XV Secondary to all other commitments, yet cheerfully accepted a trip to N.Z. made possible through the efforts of others. To Michael Dyrda and those gents who gave of their all, many thanks for upholding the meaning of the blue jersey. Results aside, a great time was usually had by all and when things were bad we could always rely on Chuck to demonstrate how to kick a simple goal with maximum difficulty.

The entire squad thanks Mr. Storey and his second grade for their great service and help when needed.

.... P. McDonald.

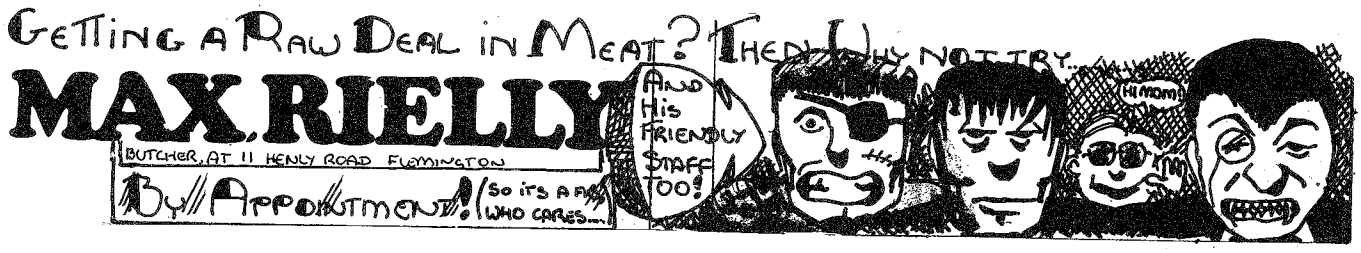
15 YEARS RUGBY MINOR AND MAJOR PREMIERS

A large mobile pack and a small but fast set of backs, combined well to form a formidable side. Their forte lay in the fact that they could not accept defeat and it was a pleasure to see the way they covered up any mistakes they made. Whilst not wishing to mention individuals, since they only obtained the results that they did through team effort, I must mention Laurie Mugridge's tackles on players three times his own size, since it emphasised the courage and determination of the side.

Minor and Major Premiers, and into the last eight in the Buchan Shield, a trophy contested by schools throughout N.S.W. show clearly the strength of the side, and a points score of 560 and a deficit of only 75 highlight their ability. A new trophy, The Frank Harmer Trophy for Best and Fairest was hotly contested and was eventually shared between Brett Davidson and Hakan Tuncel.

Finally, congratulations to the team and best wishes for the future, especially to those who are leaving school this year.

.... K. Pinkev



14A RUGBY TEAM - MINOR PREMIERS

Coach: J. Taggart
Team: J. Clingham (Captain) S. Chant, R. Jenkins, R. Zaia, C. Laba, D. Trobec, T. Wallace, J. Ardas, S. Patterson, S. Heslop, J. Thorn, S. White, T. Wood, D. Hamill, M. Luidmanis, M. Carver, P. Hickson.

This was a team that heaped glory on itself by winning all the games in the rounds, playing good Rugby and maintaining the highest standards of conduct and presentation. It was not a pity they lost the premiership to sheer physical size for it showed how great a team they were, for both teams scored two tries and they never gave in. An example of this spirit is shown in the actions of John Clingham, who gave up a trip to Fiji to lead his team. Congratulations.

.... J. Taggart

14B RUGBY UNION PREMIERS

This season saw another fine string of performances by the side. The side did not show the consistant improvement of the previous year, however this was due to the poor opposition. It was good to see Ashfield put up a hearty performance in the grand-final which we won 14-0. All the players worked well and it was their intense team spirit that allowed them to take out the series so easily. Congratulations to the team and to Claudio Orlando for his fine captaincy. The season; 456 points for and 10 against in thirteen games; 500 to nil next year!

.... P. Edwards

13 YEARS 'A' RUGBY UNION

Team: Richard Mason (Captain) Jason Banfield, Alan Canellis, Oscar Devicenzi, Craig Holder, Craig Hoy, Mark Leslie, John Maberly, Geoff McDonald, Tasy Moraitis, Mark Neville, John Paton, Shaun Prince, Darren Richards, Ian Richards, Ron Smith, Ray Woolsey, Ian Young.
Coach: Mr. Brawn.

Premiership 1977 - the one that got away.
The 13A's were a strong all-round unit, who generally played sound, enterprising football and who were extremely unfortunate not to take out the premiership pennant for 1977. We played Epping in the semi-final and avenged an earlier 11-6 loss by thrashing them 34-0. However, the Epping school ground again proved to be a stumbling block for Homebush 13A's. After chasing the ball all day and coming back from an 8-0 deficit after ten minutes, we couldn't bridge the gap and, despite a last-second penalty that could have snatched victory, we lost 12-10.

Although the Grand Final was a disappointment, it was a very enjoyable season overall.

Our motto will be: 'The 14A's will rate in '78'.

.... A. Brawn.

FIRST GRADE RUGBY

A. Steele, C. Collie, C. Livett, G. Buchanon, T. Hastings, G. Gavalas, B. Graham, R. Lipovac, R. Cary, S. Post, P. McDonald (Coach).
A. Zair, M. Hozack, M. Dyrda (Captain), S. Vanderzeil, P. Walne, S. Barone.
Absent: C. Crawley, C. Rider, G. Stevenson, B. Jenkins, G. Rice.

15A RUGBY MAJOR AND MINOR PREMIERS

R. Nicholls, E. Alge, D. Grace, L. Carnegie, J. Burrello, D. Dibitetto, C. Sanderson, H. Tuncel, K. Pinkey (Coach), B. Davidson, D. O'Regan, K.Alchami, G. Ramsey, L. Mugridge G. Brenett, K. Jeffes.

14B RUGBY UNDEFEATED PREMIERS

M. Levada, T. Wallace, G. Black, S. Swinfield, P. Katsivelas, T. Pasialis, Mr. Edwards (Coach)
A. Provenzano, F. Debreczeni, T. Campbell R. Tate, B. Crampton, T. Webster, I. Harvey T. Craig, J. Smith, C. Orlando (Capt.)
S. Jackson, M. Maher.
Absent: A. Hearn, D. Leighton, D. Fossano.

NEW ZEALAND RUGBY TOUR 1977

Squad: Mr. R. Coggan (Tour Co-ordinator + Part Time)
Mr. A. Brawn (Tour manager - Map misreader)
Mr. D. McDonald (Coach - hospital duty overseer)
M. Dyrda (Captain), P. Walne (Vice Captain), C. Livett, R. Cary, P. Poulet, A. Zaia, C. Crawley, A. Hastings, C. Rider, G. Buchanan, S. Post, M. Hozack, B. Graham, S. Barone, R. Palmer, B. Jenkins, A. Steele, R. Lipovac.

After two years of fund raising, cajoling and heartburn Mascot Airport was graced with a once in a lifetime spectacle of concerned parents, excited 'Bushie Boys' and Chuck Buchanan with his shirt tucked in. Simon Van Der Ziel with 3 tonnes of photographic material and sporting Homebush passport to virility - an aggressive looking beard armed just as the tow manager was cashing his last traveller's cheque for phone change. Thus we headed for the Shaky Isles.

The landing at Wellington was hair raising to say the least, the airport being lashed with rain and gales thus reducing Sam Barone to a deep morbid state, a situation never to be experienced again on tour.

Next morning, we boarded our micro buses and headed for Levin, the home of Horowhenua College. In front of a large crowd we played the curtain raiser to an All Black Rugby Trial, then came disaster. Well into the second half, Chris Crawley came to grief and Michael Dyrda retired with concussion. The big well-drilled local team thus grafted a convincing win with tight set rugby.

We headed for Stratford, anxious to see the famed Mt. Egmont - we were not disappointed. Homebush played a tiring match there, affected by the high altitude, losing 10-3. Our defence crumbled in the dying moments to Stratford High's fast inside backs.

Tokaroa, out next port of call, was reached via the famed Waitomo Caves and through the pine forests which spread from horizon to horizon. Our guests, Forest View High, led by a very confident, thirsty coach gave us a very memorable time. We were treated to a half-day tow of the paper mill and well organised entertainment. Unfortunately a mysterious illness spread through the team and we were forced to field a sub-fit team for the big match. Mainly due to a good training session and a new football we upset the local heroes 3-0. A good night was had by all except Sam Barone who collected a cracked shoulder during the game.

Heading north, we savoured the delights of Taupo hamburgers and the ripples of Mt. Maunganui beach and thence onto Thames, where we were greeted by rain and a less than enthusiastic Thames High. In very muddy conditions we were defeated by a very competent wet weather team. The locals arranged our last social get together with the Aussies putting up a great exhibition of their famed characters. Sam Barone left his mark, Barry Graham brushed up on his 500 and Chuck Buchanan's irresistable charm at last paid dividends, whilst Ron Lipovac rose to the occasion with a display of swimming pool switching never to be seen again.

Australia was greeted by badge covered, tired footballers, well satisfied with a most memorable and beneficial two weeks.

.... 'STROP'

BASKETBALL

1ST GRADE BASKETBALL

Although a rebuilding year for first-grade basketball at Homebush, we achieved more than anticipated. In addition to reaching the semi-finals of the zone competition we finished among the top 32 teams in the N.S.W. Shell Trophy competition.

Highlights were the placing of five boys on the zone team (Geoff Harrison, Greg Richards, Arthur Toutzaridis, Murray Brown and Michael Tarrant), placing Michael Tarrant, only a fourth former, on the C.H.S. side.

..... Coach: Ron Tedford

R. Johnson, A. Toutzaridis (Capt.), Greg Richards, G. Harrison, M. Tarrant, M. Brown, A. Dronoff Coach.
Absent: R. Don, T. Kalcina.

14'S BASKETBALL - SUMMER

Team: Paul Kuronya, Tony Robinson, Douglas Munro, Brad Smith, Stuart McPhee, Gary Flynn, Oktay Ozer, Chris Wood, John Skib.

This team won their way to the final with consistent play and good skills more practise could see a premiership side in future competitions. The side was defeated by a good Meadowbank combination in the final.

.... R. Storey - Coach

14'S BASKETBALL - WINTER RUNNERS-UP

E. Zaccomer (Captain) B. Smith, D. Munro, T. D'Arrigo, P. Kuronya, T. Whitelaw, A. Chara, S. Burns, Coach - Miss J. Cuke.

This team only chalked up two losses this season - to Meadowbank - the Zone Premiers, but gave them quite a fright in the final when we led for most of the game. Overall it was a great season, due to dedication to training by all boys. Eddy Zaccomer and Brad Smith stood out as best players. Tony D'Arrigo was most improved.

.... J. Cuke

13A BASKETBALL

D. Haroon (Captain) S. Gillard, C. Fletcher, P. Lorber, G. Lasorsa, J. Graiche, S. Lucas, L. Fagan.

The boys did extremely well, being grand finalists, and although decisively beaten in the final game, they played fairly and with great determination.

.... Coach - Mrs. K. Jacka

SOCCER

FIRST GRADE SOCCER

From the commencement of the season it was realised that first grade would face a difficult season. Considering only one boy had played first grade before, the team was by no means disgraced. Of the losses, most were by a narrow margin, five being by one goal. In the Tasman Cup competition Homebush were defeated by a strong Dulwich High side.

Despite the disappointments of the season most boys continued to give of their best and compete in the true spirit of the game.

.... J. Evans

E. Nimri, G. Bates, B. Wood, G. Harrison (Cpt.
J. Letby, R. Gil, Mr. Evans (Coach)
R. Thomson, S. Filmer, M. Allen, S. Vecchio
M. Andrews, C. Smith, D. Zumbo,
Absent: B. Livett, L. Milanese.

2ND GRADE SOCCER

Had we been able to field all our players we would certainly have registered more wins. Despite several demoralising losses team-spirit remained high and all players seemed to thoroughly enjoy every match.

.... Coach - Ninoymous

15A'S SOCCER

('It was a very good year.....')

Thanks to everyone in the team and particularly those who attended our practice sessions so enthusiastically, we reached the semi finals, where we drew with James Ruse. The rest is history...and we'll be right in there next year.

.... M/s C. Bray - Coach

VOLLEYBALL

1ST & 2ND GRADE VOLLEYBALL

Both teams finished fourth and were defeated by Ashfield in the finals.

The firsts were led by Wally Lakmas, the seconds by Mark Allan - all players served the teams well.

N. Pol (Coach), J. Khu, A. Allameddine,
J. Bignucolo, A. Khun, P. Thomson,
I. Kawadgi, M. Allan, A. Zaia,
R. Coghlan.

T. Pambudi, R. Burton, W. Lakmas,
R. McCoy, S. Haroon, A. Maddox,
R. Apps, E. Haroon, M. Norton.

15'S VOLLEYBALL

L. Poulos (Captain), K. Jeffs, S. Enfield, A. Long, D. Smith, T. Jackson, A. Di Paola T. Vizza, D. Mock, J. Burello.

We went into the second round of the competition undefeated but overconfidence and bad luck saw us lose most of the games in the 2nd Round. There is a great deal of depth in this side. Leo Poulos and Kelvin Jeffs were our consistent players and our new player Andrew Long amazed us with his brilliant spiking and blocking.

.... J. Cuke

14'S VOLLEYBALL

E. Zaccomer (Captain), R. Biazzo, B. Zaia, J. Ardas, I. Richards, I. Harvey, R. Jenkins, J. Biviano, T. Craig.

After an excellent season the team reached the Grand Final. Ashfield and Homebush were locked 2 sets all and Homebush looked set for a win when they raced to a 13-7 lead. Unfortunately a late rally by Ashfield resulted in a loss. A fine effort from the whole team.

.... Coach - T. Jurd

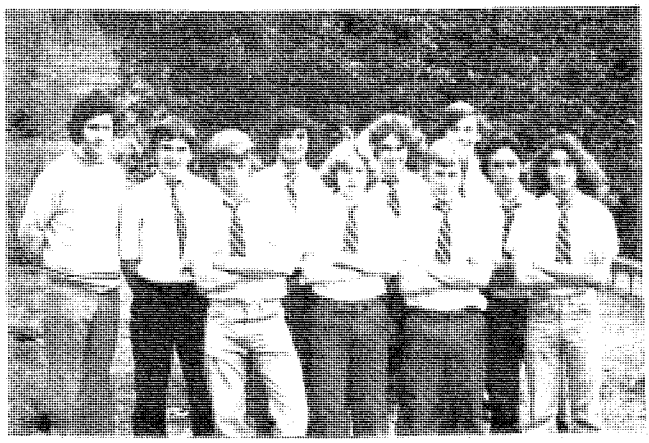
13'S VOLLEYBALL - ZONE PREMIERS

This young Volleyball side showed a great degree of ability and skill in the short period they played together. They only recorded one loss and were eventual Zone Premiers.

..... J. Cuke

1ST GRADE BASEBALL

D. McArthur, R. Potbury, M. Khan, J. Grech, G. Julian, G. Rice, I. Hamilton, A. Zammit, T. D'Arrigo, Coach: J. Coskerie.



14A BASEBALL - PREMIERS

This team produced some fine performances during the season concluding with a solid win over Epping by 13-11 in the final after a narrow defeat by the same side.

S. Chettin, D. Michaud, C. Pearce, C. Laba R. Oliver, M. Karanicolas, T. D'Arrigo, N. Demirel, D. Kilic. Coach: Mr. McLean.

15'S BASEBALL - MINOR PREMIERS

Team: A. Brown (Captain), M. Khan, D. Dibitetto, P. Valencic, F. Neuhold, J. Child, J. Horspool, B. Gentile, G. Katsivelas, C. Chami, R. Vecchiet, S. Sidiropoulos.

Two good teams met in the final with the bounce of the ball deciding that Epping should be winners. It is hoped that all these lads will try out for grade teams again as they shall form the nucleus of a good 1st grade side. Congratulations to a good side and best wishes.

.... J. Taggart

14B BASEBALL - SUMMER

Following an excellent win over Meadowbank in the semi-final the Homebush team entered the final against Epping full of confidence, but Epping remained in control of the game for four of the five innings.

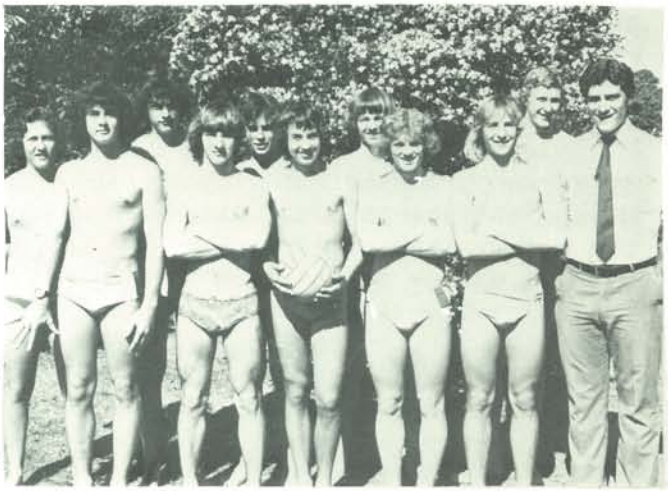
Team: V. Lowe, R. White, H. Arslan, B. White, R. Vlakic, S. Varga, C. Grech, L. Marr, G. Loukmas, V. Svetloy.

..... Coach - R. Chambers

WATER POLO

1ST GRADE WATER POLO

Back: S. Brown, B. Wood, G. Hay, M. Johnson
Front: D. Colless, P. Litchfield, A. Steed,
D. Andrews, M. Andrews (Captain)
G. Gavalas.



Once again the 1st Grade Water Polo competition developed into a three school duel; James Ruse, Ashfield and Homebush. After recording a splendid victory against James Ruse in the semi-final, Homebush were narrowly defeated by arch rivals, Ashfield in the grand final. Once again the boys worked hard for their success. I do believe the result will be reversed in the approaching season. Two players, Mark Johnstone and Mick Andrews made the N.S.W. C.H.S. 1sts and 2nds respectively.

..... Coach - R. Coggan

14 YEARS UNDEFEATED PREMIERS WATER POLO

Back: A. Provenzano, T. Wallace, S. Heslop
(Captain), S. Chant, M. Lorber,
Mr. S. Codey (Coach)
Front: R. Dyer, I. Thompson, E. Patterson
B. Santone, D. Richards.

The 14 years team performed extremely well during the year due to dedication to training and a desire to learn. The boys played as a team and were well led by Stephen Heslop during the year. A fine effort from a fine team with great potential for '78.

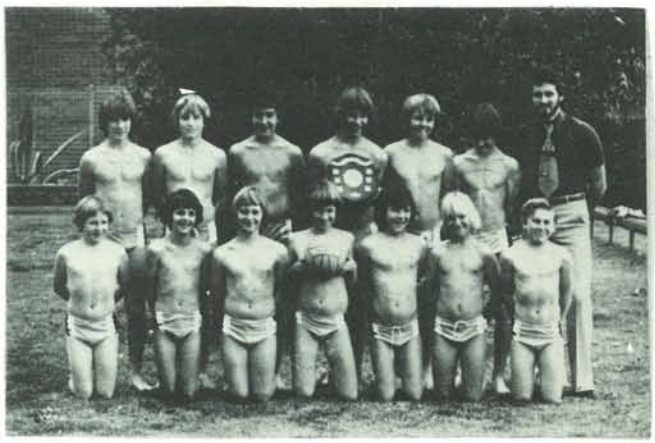
.... Coach - S. Codey

13 YEARS UNDEFEATED ZONE PREMIERS
WATER POLO

Back: M. Leslie, R. Marsh, C. Gavathas,
S. Prince, I. Young, T. Burie,
Mrs. Codey
Front: P. Lorber, M. Laws, I. Coote,
C. Handley, S. Chant, C. Holder,
C. Howlet.

The 13 years showed surprising ability for a side new to this sport. They won all their games very convincingly with Prince, Lorber, Gavathas, Young, Holder and Laws showing a great deal of potential. An excellent season.

.... Coach - S. Codey



SPORTS AWARDS 1976

Captain's Banner - Hayes House	Greg Dyer
Briars Cricket Shield - Outstanding Cricket Player	Greg Dyer
First Grade Cricket - Captain's Banner	Greg Dyer
Eastwood R. Union Club Trophy - Sportsman of the Year	Greg Dyer
Sporting Blue - Cricket	Greg Dyer
Drummoyne R. Union Club Trophy - Best & Fairest R.U. Player	Mick Dyrda
First Grade Union - Captain's Banner	Mick Dyrda
Drummoyne R. Union Club Trophy - Most Improved R.U. Player	Peter Walne
Briars R. Union Shield - Outstanding R. Union Player	George Gavalas
1976 6th Form Trophy for Most Outstanding Junior Sportsman	George Gavalas
Sporting Blue - Rugby Union	George Gavalas
K.J. Myers Trophy for Most Outstanding Sportsman in a Summer Sport and R. Union	David Vaughan
Carlyon Trophy - Best & Fairest Soccer Player	Rudi Cimenti
First Grade Soccer - Captain's Banner	Eihab Khoury
Western Suburbs Soccer Club Trophy - Most Improved Player	Eihab Khoury
Western Suburbs Soccer Club Trophy 14 years-Best & Fairest Player	Ton Di Paola
Harry Quail Trophy - Champion Tennis Player Junior	Robert Kilborn
Samuels Trophy - Outstanding Tennis Player Senior	Mario Trstenjak
First Grade Tennis - Captain's Banner	Michael Taylor
Sutton Trophy - Champion Athlete - Senior	Michael Taylor
Captain's Banner - Howe House	Haydon Wright
S.D. Coates Trophy - Champion Swimmer - Howe House	Haydon Wright
Grace Bros. Trophy Champion Athlete - Howe House	Raymond Woolsey
Ken Myles Trophy - Champion Athlete - 12 years	Raymond Woolsey
John Hardgrove Trophy - Champion Athlete - 16 years	Stephen Allan
West Strathfield Bowling Club Trophy - Champion Athlete - Hayes House	Stephen Allan
Bellbird Trophy Champion Athlete - Greening House	Peter Litchfield
Homebush R.S.L. Trophy - Champion Athelete 15 years	Peter Litchfield
Lewis Berger Trophy - Champion Athlete 14 years	Gary Ramsey
Charles Warne Trophy - Champion Athlete 13 years	Maris Luidmanis
Old Boys' Cricket Trophy - Champ. Athlete Vaughan House	Bill Gavathas
Captain's Banner - Greening House	David Mutton
Angus & Robertson Trophy Champion Swimmer Snr.	David Mutton
Greening Trophy - Champion Swimmer - Greening House	David Mutton
Hyman Trophy - Champion Swimmer - Hayes House	Michael Andrews
James C. Waite - Most Outstanding Water Polo Player 1976 Trophy	Michael Andrews
Hyman Trophy - Champion Swimmer - 16 years	Michael Andrews
Vaughan Trophy - Champion Swimmer 15 years	Greg Hay
ARC Engineering Champion Swimmer 14 years	Tim Andrews
Bell Trophy - Champion Swimmer 13 years	Michael Lorber
Ingersoll Trophy - Champion Swimmer 12 years	Stephen Heslop
Aboud Trophy - Champion Swimmer - Vaughan House	Stephen Heslop
Clovelly Squash Centre Trophy - Best & Fairest Squash Player Snr.	Ian Hayes
Captain's Banner - Vaughan House	Ian Edmondstone
Frank Harmer Trophy - Best and Fairest 15 years Rugby	Brett Davidson
	Hakan Tuncel

HOMEBUSH BOYS' HIGH SCHOOL UNION ACCOUNT

STATEMENT of RECEIPTS and EXPENDITURE as at 30th NOVEMBER, 1976

RECEIPTS		EXPENDITURE		
Balance brought forward	4,840.72	Union		14,391.49
Union	28,170.01	Text books		6,292.53
Text books	7,388.30	Library		1,513.49
Library	713.51	Charity		30.00
Charity	55.45	Play nights		228.84
Play nights	491.93	Magazine		2,036.53
Magazine	1,250.00	Printing & Stationery		2,041.07
Contra	8,882.32	Office Machines		344.31
Water Sports	53.60	Contra		8,632.50
Football	409.45	Water Sports		496.82
Other Sports	58.80	Football		1,038.49
Art	1,212.44	Other Sports		1,887.96
Industrial Arts	1,371.62	Art		1,057.08
Music	99.00	Industrial Arts		1,311.87
Canteen	1,242.50	Music		977.11
Photo-copying	465.71	Photo-copying		1,317.82
Sundries		Sundries		
Cadets 12.00		Floral Tribs. 30.60		
Don.re unifs. 120.00		Honorariums 30.00		
" " insce. 21.00		End Term Exp. 60.00		
Bank Interest 314.92	467.92	Catering 197.45		
		Postage 2.00		
		Petrol 35.58		
		Canteen 14.60		
		Keys 2.55		
		Cadets 6.60		
		First Aid 22.35		401.73
		Balance carried down		13,173.64
	$57,173.28			$57,173.28
Balance brought down	13,173.64			

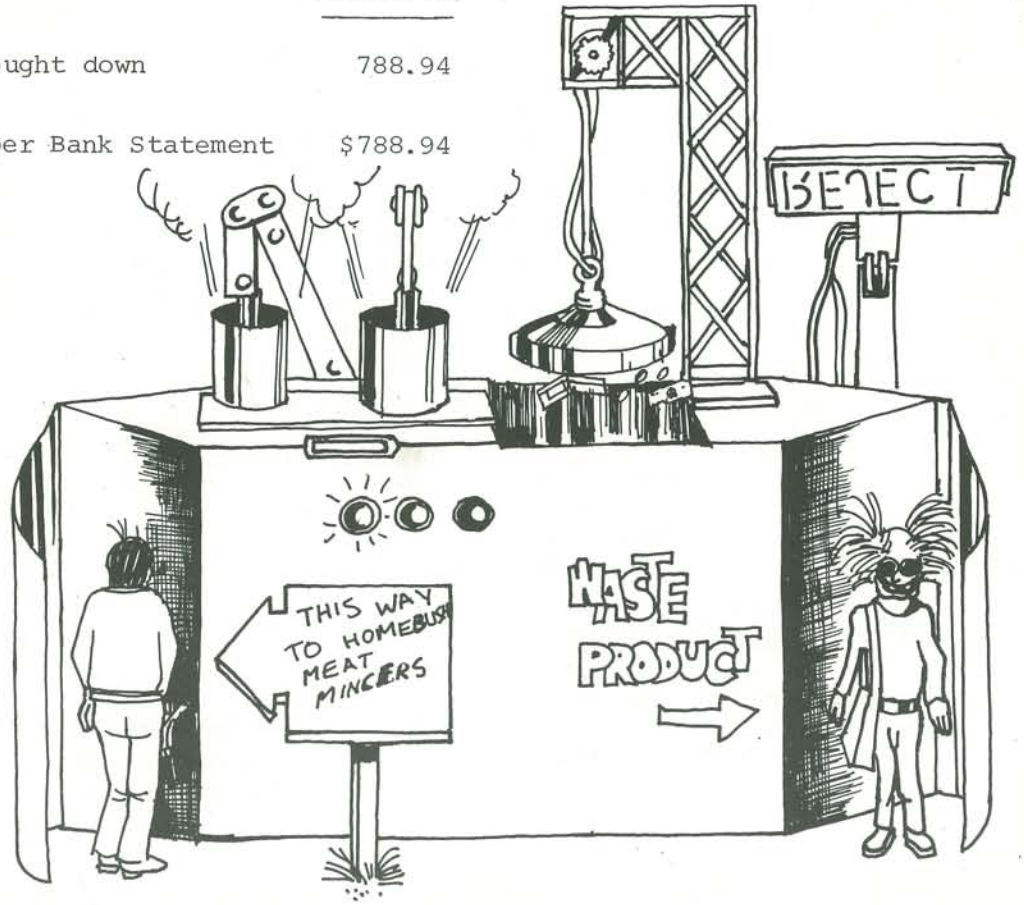
Bank Reconcilliation as at 30th November, 1976.

Credit Balance as per Bank Statement							13,637.58
Less unpresented cheques:	506189	41.12	878592	3.60	878600	98.75	
	878580	127.50	878598	87.37	973801	10.00	
	878582	25.00	878599	50.37	973802	15.00	
	878589	5.23					463.94
							$13,173.64

HOMEBUSH BOYS' HIGH SCHOOL GOVERNMENT GRANTS ACCOUNT

STATEMENT of RECEIPTS and EXPENDITURE as at 30th NOVEMBER, 1976

RECEIPTS		EXPENDITURE	
Text Books	58.26	Text books	20.67
Cash Grant	2,346.15	Cash Grant	2,225.50
G.A. Grant	164.87	G.A. Grant	164.87
Per Capita Subsidy		Migrant Grant	50.00
Library 1,258.60		Per Capita Subsidy	
Freight 158.58	1,417.18	Library 1,243.20	
Special Projects (State Act '72)	204.28	Freight 143.18	1,386.38
Musical Instruments Grant	295.00	Special Projects (State Act '72)	204.28
Sec.Sch.Cwth. Library Grant	24.14	Musical Instruments Grant	97.90
Basic Equipment Code	1,456.52	Sec.Sch.Cwth.Library Grant	24.14
Migrant Grant	50.00	Basic Equipment Code	1,053.72
		Balance carried down	788.94
	$6,016.40		$6,016.40
Balance brought down	788.94		
Credit as per Bank Statement	$788.94		



HIGHER SCHOOL and SCHOOL CERTIFICATE RESULTS

With the complicated way of giving awards now for both the Higher School Certificate and School Certificate, it is impossible to give a detailed result list.

However, it would be wrong if we did not congratulate the following boys who brought honour both to themselves and to the school by their excellent results.

School Certificate

The following boys gained at least five grade one passes:

Stephen ALLEN
John BIGNUCOLO
Anthony KALCINA
Geoffrey McCARTHY
Brad SMITH

while the following boys gained four grade one passes:

David ANDREWS
Stewart FILMER
Jared KHU
Douglas MELVILLE
Andrew STEED

Higher School Certificate

The following boys finished in the top 5% of the State in their aggregate marks:

Geof. WOOD
Stephen BOURKE
Geof. ASHTON
Peter LIPSKI
Alan CALA
Greg. DYER
Con. BOUKOUVALIS

While the following boys finished in the top 10% of the State in their aggregate marks:

Caryl MOCK, Angelo DOUKAS, Leonard HAMEY, Jason McDONALD, Stephen BROOK and Vladimir LUGOVOY -- with Mark CLOUT just missing out.

The following boys gained full marks in their scaled score in the subjects indicated.

Geof. WOOD 3 unit English and 3 unit Economics
Stephen BOURKE 3 unit Ancient History, 3 unit Modern History and 2 unit English
Geof. ASHTON 3 unit Economics

while the following boys just missed obtaining 100% scaled marks:

Con. BOUKOUVALIS 2 unit English
Leonard HAMEY 2 unit Chemistry
Geof. ASHTON 3 unit English

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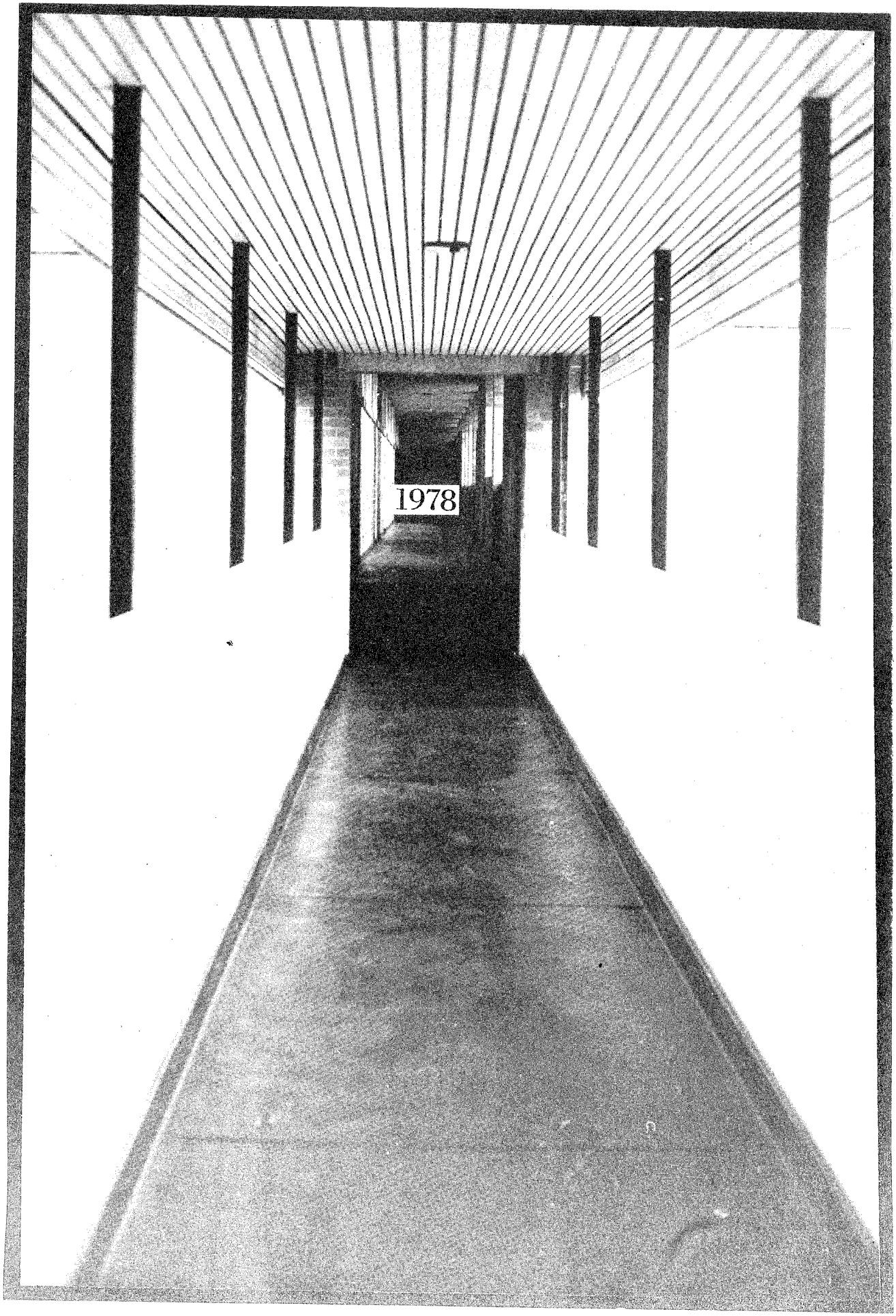
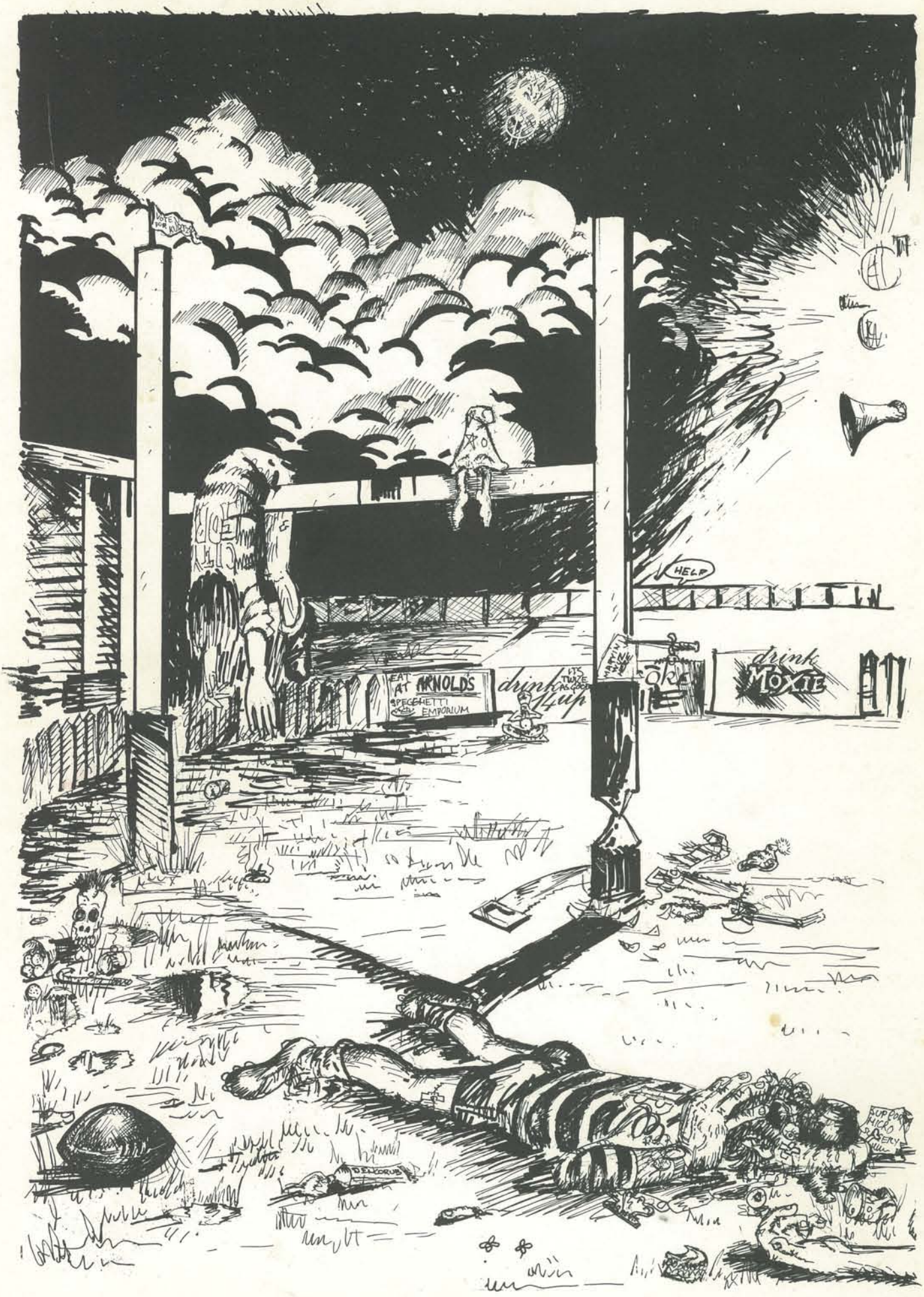

1978

DUTY CALLS!!
DING!!
MS


VOTE FOR KURTZ
HELP
EAT AT ARNOLD'S
SPAGHETTI EMPORIUM
drink Hap
drink MOXIE
OKE
SUPPORT YOUR LOCAL BAKERY