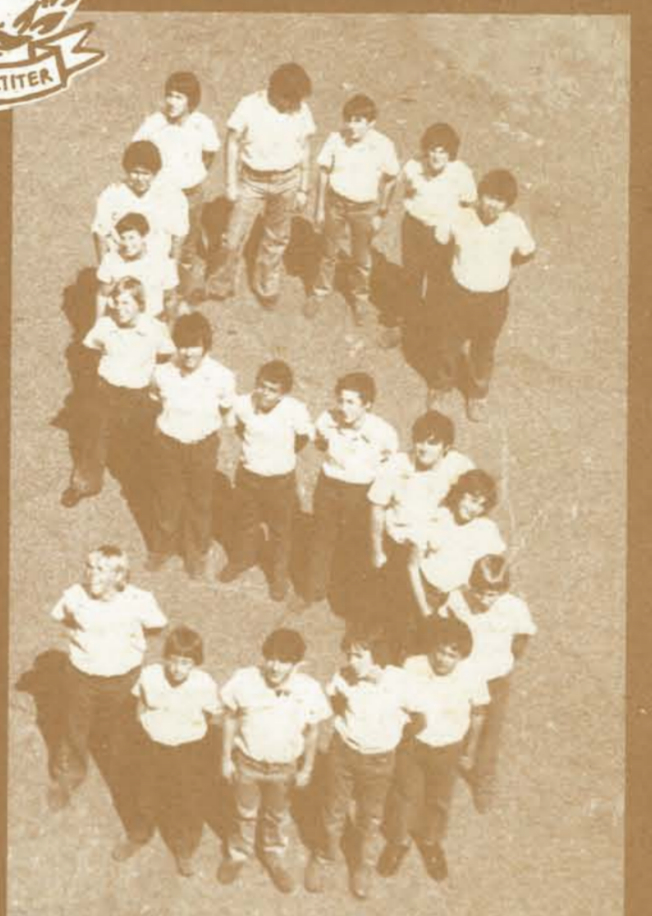


1979





# EDITORIAL

The school magazine should reflect a years work by the school, staff and pupil body, but unfortunately once again I have found apathy to reign supreme at Homebush.

What should be one of the many highlights of the school year is considered by some unfortunately as just "a social exercise by a few, in order to get a few periods off." This year the magazine committee has tried to do something different with the magazine, but through lack of interest and lack of school involvement, many of the innovative ideas have had to be abandoned. For example the school magazine cover competition had an overwhelming response - THREE entries were submitted. Thanks must go to those three pupils who bothered to enter.

Also one of the many anomalies typical of our society is that we always rubbish our accomplishments, and unfortunately this is also the case with the magazine. No doubt there will be people who will "knock" this years edition and say it was not as good as , whatever, but may I leave you with this thought. Instead of rubbishing the magazine. how about if you have any CONSTRUCTIVE criticisms you volunteer your services and ideas to next years magazine committee, and try to do something about the magazines failings!

Finally my gratitude must go to the following people for their efforts and energies.

Assistant Editor : Mrs. S. Marquet

Literary Editor : Ms. R. Roberts

Committee - Brett Adam, Matthew Ma,  
Geoff Curry, Edmond  
Miturski, Stephen Thornley,  
Ron Volmerhausen, Trevor  
LeBreton, Paul Mansfield,  
Neil Hall, Wayne Barrett,  
John Sotiriou, Cliff  
Everingham.

Special thanks must go to the following array of students whose help was invaluable -

Mark Tatarinoff, Alaa Kaldas.

Brad Innes,

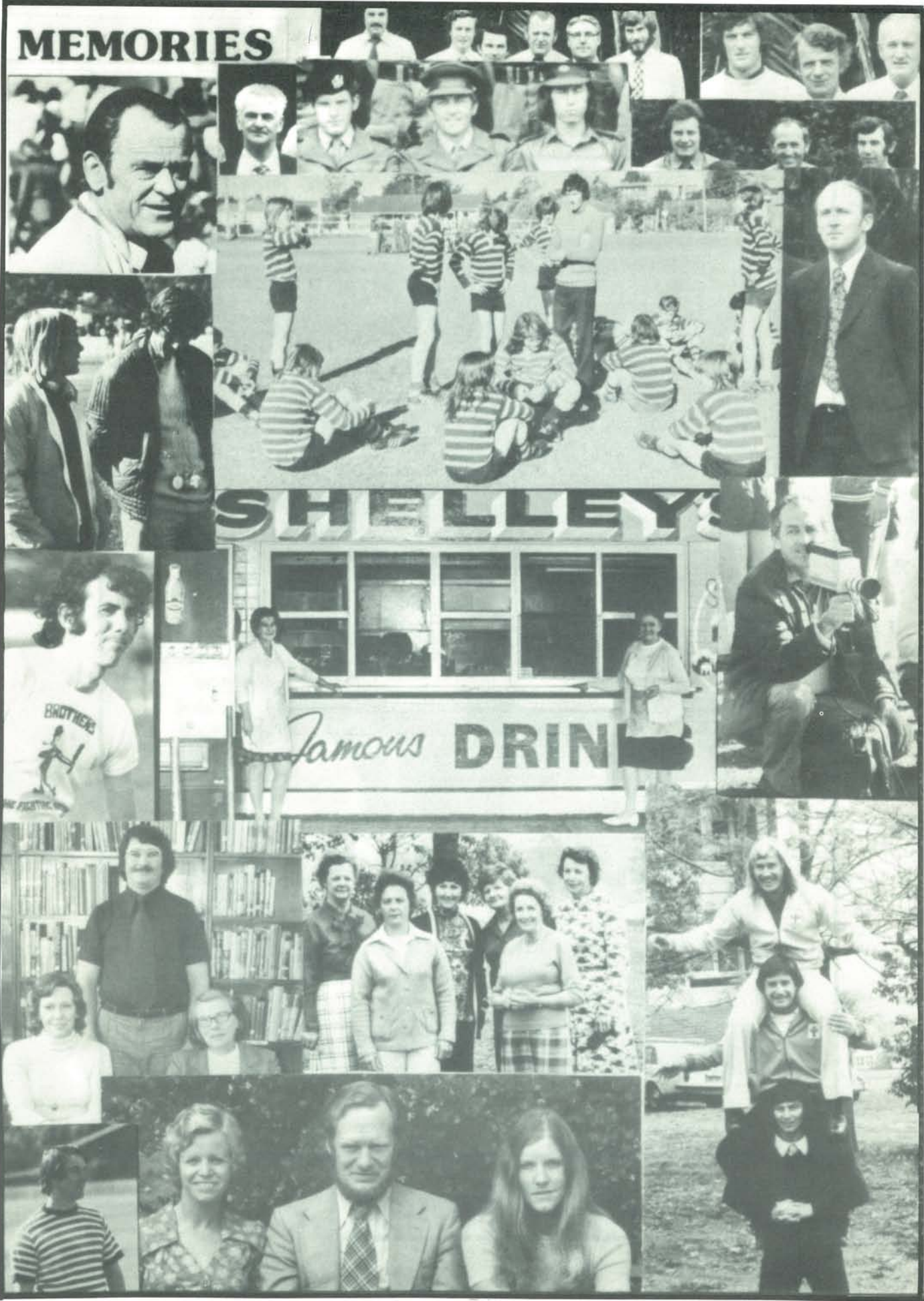
Andrew Rogers, Chris Sapounas

Typist - Mrs M. Hooker

John Sprouster

Cover and centrefold by Brad Innes - Y11

# MEMORIES







**Mr Thornton**

# Principal's message.....

In the Year of the Child the accent is on youth, and at a time of limited opportunities and economic difficulties our thoughts must be concerned with their welfare and the challenge of the Eighties. What does the next decade hold for them?

If we look in retrospect to the early seventies we may remember that our country's leaders forecast years of prosperity, social security and better conditions for all, with technological advancement. Yet, we are now in a period of depressed conditions and uncertainty. Consequently, the youth of today are rather disillusioned and inclined to be cynical.

We are confronted with the present situation of the bewildering pace of the 20th Century, unemployment, rising costs and permissive morality. Gone are the days of large, cohesive families, the "old fashioned" family discussion and communication. Mothers are now forced to work to meet added financial costs. Small families are the "in" thing. Television and Club Life have contributed to the breakdown of the family group -- no wonder then that the "generation gap" still continues. Young people have to think and find for themselves. Values are different.

A distinguished anthropologist, Margaret Mead, has stated, "We have become a society of people who have neglected our children, are afraid of our children,

and indeed rather find our children of ten a surplus to our life style than the reason for it."

It is timely then, in the 1979 International Year of the Child, that we are aware of their Rights as proclaimed by the United Nations Declaration. Mankind owes to the child the best that it has to give. Embodied in the following is a summary of its Ten Principles:-

The child shall enjoy special protection, and shall be given opportunities and facilities, by law and by other means, to enable him to develop physically, mentally, morally, spiritually and socially in a healthy and normal manner and in conditions of freedom and dignity. In the enactment of laws for this purpose, the best interests of the child shall be paramount.

Never the less, youth has its own responsibility to ensure that these Principles are observed, to promote social progress and better standards of life.

The question arises "What type of moral values, what basis for interpersonal relationships, what philosophies of government and business, and every day living should we establish which will enable us to benefit materially from the changes, yet retain individual self respect, dignity and freedom of choice?"

*J. Thornton*

# Staff

Principal	: Mr. D.M. Thornton
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
Art Master	: Mr. R. Johnson
Special Mistress	: Miss R. Colman
Special Master	: Mr. F. Fielding

## ENGLISH AND HISTORY

G. Allport, A. Barber, C. Barris, S. Codey, K. Dray, N. Fox, A. Hey, K. Jacka,  
G. King, M. Klein, R. Roberts, L. Robson, R. Tedford, N. Francis (Teacher/Librarian)  
A. Faraker, C. Bundy, R. Hyland,

## MATHEMATICS

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

## SOCIAL SCIENCES

J. Brewer, R. Chambers, J. Cuke, W. Dean, S. Murray, R. Storey, J. Taggart,  
D. Yardy, L. Badby, S. Hodgson.

## SCIENCE

R. Baines, A. Bundock, P. Edwards, St. Hitchings, G. Morris, A. Pol, F. Sherman,  
J. Tobler.

## LANGUAGE

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

## INDUSTRIAL ARTS

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

## PHYSICAL EDUCATION

R. Coggan, K. Harron, K. Pinkey, F. Fielding.

## ART

R. Duncan, S. Marquet, P. McSkimming

## MUSIC

R. Colman, J. Traveller, G. White, D. Ellis.

## MIGRANT ENGLISH

B. Barko, P. Salmon, I. Yusuf

School Councillor : Miss M Hayes

Ancillary Staff: A. Cary T Castell, M. Feenery, B. Ferguson, D. Hatter, M. Hooker,  
J. Ramsey, J. Thomas, D. Thorne, G. Trim, C. Williams, S. Wilson, E. Yusuf,  
S. Creer, R. Bechara.





## «Simon says».....

....Put your hands on your head";

Simon says "Pick up the magazine you just dropped." Simon says "Take an active part in our school." Oh well, out go about a thousand students." By this stage everyone reading this article should be wondering at the unusual format with which it has begun. There is however, purpose behind my madness - namely to reflect the outlook taken by many students; that school is some kind of game to be played as lethargically as possible.

Over the past three or four years the interest shown by students, by either participating or initiating new activities, has noticeably declined. In my first years at Homebush we were one of the state's best schools, enjoying traditionally high academic and athletic

standards. We have however slightly lost our standing but we are still in a position from which we can launch a conscientious revival. With the onset of the 1980s, you, (and I do specifically mean you) the Bushy Boys, must decide the school's as well as your own future. You must choose either to make an effort and strive for the top or to allow ourselves and Homebush to slip into the irretrievable depths of apathetic idleness.

Returning to the analogy of school as a game, we must look at the fundamental concepts of both. In any game the essential idea is competition; the objective is to do your best and, if possible, win; you must adhere to a set of rules; and improvement will come with practice and conscientious effort.

There is nothing detrimental about thinking of school as a game of school, because the essential qualities of each are the same as those found in society itself. The harmful aspect appears when the game is played without interest effort or enjoyment and must be guarded against.

I mention enjoyment because it's an important aspect of school as it is of any game. The wide variety of sports, clubs and groups at the school are offered for numerous reasons, not the least of which is to provide enjoyment to those involved. The other reasons for their existence is to cater for the varied interests of the students to develop latent talents, to utilise abilities, and to provide a testing ground in which each student can find



an identity. Here we find what I believe to be another central purpose of school; to help establish the identity of each of its students. To refrain from involvement in these groups and sports is to waste a unique opportunity in your life, of simultaneous learning and enjoyment which they, as an intricate part of our school, offer.

So let us look back on our past victories, then to the future and start the game afresh with the new decade. Simon says, "Play the game in the true Homebush spirit; play hard, play fair, play your best but most importantly, play!" Do that and I hope that you leave Homebush with as many fond memories as I do.

Simon Lelli.



## Darren's dilemma.....

To most of the lucky ones, their election to the office of Prefect of Homebush Boys' High School may have seemed like recognition of years of hard-earned popularity. Now, some believed, it was time to sit back and give orders. Little did they realise that being a Prefect involves much more than sitting back and giving orders.

The Prefect body is close-knit unit within the school which helps in its smooth running. Prefects step in where teachers leave off, to help maintain the high degree of respectability expected at Homebush Boys' High School.

The many roles of a Prefect became obvious to me this year. We are the adjudicators, bouncers, referees and law-enforcers of the school. We are looked on as an example which should be imitated by all other pupils. To fulfil this role requires a special kind of student - one who commands respect, is reliable, hard-working and capable.

The Prefects this year have proved their capabilities as a cohesive working unit. Although Prefect Duty was neglected on occasions, it was performed at least adequately on the whole. The Swimming and Athletics Carnivals, in which all Prefects gave their full-hearted efforts to help run smoothly, were very successful as Mr. Coggan will attest. On behalf of the Prefects, I would like to thank Mr. Brawn, the Prefects Master, for helping us to settle in and for explaining what we could and could not do. Also thanks are due to Mr. Stewart for being there when our word needed reinforcing and to Mr. Thornton for his support of all our functions throughout the year. A special thankyou must go to the Ladies' Auxiliary for preparing our delightful Prefects' Dinner. I am sure that all the Prefects will agree that their final year at Homebush has been a most memorable one.

Darren O'Regan.



## Year 12





# Year 10



# Year 11



# MUSIC MUSIC MUSIC MUSIC

Since the 1978 Magazine went to press, Homebush has acquired a new Kawai piano in the School Hall. This was purchased by the Parents and Citizens. It was first officially played at the Annual Musicale by John Yum of Year 10. He played the opening movement of the Mendelssohn Piano Concerto No.2 in G Minor, accompanied by Kevin Lo on second piano. John has gone to the Conservatorium High School this year. The evening continued with solos by Peter Reay and John Roots, violins, Neil Gripper, trumpet; Ray Davis, organ, Mark Pearce, Trombone; Bruno Gentile and Guy Saltis, guitar. Duo items from Peter Maranik and Craig

McNair, trumpets; Shaun McCarthy and Edmund Milterski on piano, Bruno Gentile and Robert Floro, guitar. David Grant's Group gave a pop number; his fans lent an unsavoury element. The Barrett, Black, Sotiriou Ensemble were programmed, justifiably in the pre-interval slot. Well done, all of you.

Year 10 Music Class played their own arrangement of Beatles numbers. Only Shaun McCarthy and Kent Broadhead braved the stage for Year 9 on recorders, both have now moved on to reed instruments. Members from Year 8 demonstrated their progress from two note pieces to harmonised melodies on orchestral instruments.





Finally all classes combined in a very well received selection from "Superstar".

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## **Anzac Day - First Post for Band**

The Homebush Band, reformed in 1979, its first public performance was a rendition of two hymns on Anzac Day and it was a tentative but creditable performance. The Last Post and Reveille were played by P. Maranik, C. McNair, and P. Louis, congratulations to all three boys on an excellent rendering.

The Band's next venture was to compete in the Parramatta Eisteddford. It gained 80% for the Fifth of Beethoven - disco version. In June the Band entered the Novice Section of the N.S.W. Schools' Band Championship. Here they performed one hymn and a selection from "Superstar". Congratulations to Raymond Terrace High School which won; however, our band was certainly well in the running.

## **We Hate Theory!!!**

In the Music Class rooms elective classes are functioning in Year 11 - 2 unit and 2 unit A, The 2 unit course leads to tertiary if necessary, the 2 unit A allows students to select units of study, some chosen include Jazz, Rock, Stagemusic and Renaissance and Mediaeval music, a most interesting course.

Year 10 are diminishing sevenths in their battle for a School Certificate; Year 9 are nearly as perfect as their cadences, Year 8 say they hate theory!

## **Quartet of Firsts**

The musical interlude on Speech Night was a quartet of the four first-place-getters in music classes with Richard Black Year 10, saxophone, Shaun McCarthy Year 9, on piano; Peter Maranik Year 8, trumpet; Craig McNair Year 7, trumpet. They played an arrangement by Mr. Ellis of the music staff of "Starwars" and an excerpt from the Dvorak New World Symphony.



## **The Wild Colonial Boys**

On the International Night, the Band played a selection; Year 11 performed a Rock number. Year 7 lent an Australian flavor to the evening with the singing of Colonial Ballads under the direction of Miss Traveller and accompanied by Mr. White on piano.

# Year 11 Music

For the first time in many years Music has been offered to Senior Students as a subject to be included in the Higher School Certificate exams which this year's Year 11 will sit for next year. The class which consists of 8 musicians of varying standards is a combined class of 2 unit and 2 unit A students. The course is evenly divided with 2 periods a week devoted to the three study areas, namely, theory, history of music, and practical. We concentrate on the practical side of the course during our double period each Friday. Our three guitarists are Guy Saltis, David Bullock and Laval D'eogee, Carl Crawford is a flautist, John Sotiriou a pianist, Wayne Barrett our drummer and Andrew Rogers plays the piano and double bass. Our repertoire is a collection of songs from the 1950's, 60's and 70's has been performed at school on International Night and at Westfield, Burwood during Education Week.

Andrew Rogers.

advanced education.

The competition is divided into three categories; Junior for Years 7 and 8, Intermediate for Years 9 and 10, Senior for Years 11 and 12.

The aims of the competition are to foster interest in the study of mathematics, to encourage excellence and to recognise those students who show competence in the basic skills of mathematics. The competition is not restricted to the very bright students but also caters for the average pupils.

The awards given in the competition are as follows:-

Medals are given, in each division, to students for outstanding performances both within their state and nationally.

Cash Prizes are also given to leading candidates in each year.

Certificates are awarded within each school year.

Distinction Certificates are given to the first 15% for each state.

Credit Certificates are given to the next 30% for each state.

We had 56 entries, and we were awarded 22 Distinctions and 17 Credits. This is an extremely good result.

The following boys gained Distinction Certificates.

Year 7 D. Robinson, J. Taylor, A. Robinson, R. Wong, K. Lowe, M. Wylie.

Year 8 A Wylie

Year 9 A. Kaldas, D. Pearce, T. Tran B. Adam, P. Maranik.

## Australian Maths Competition

This year, for the first time, students from this school took part in an international mathematics competition, the Australian Mathematics Competition, organised by the Canberra College of

210719352351018030891216172456213892542105264205



Year 10 K. Kirby, F. Petherson,  
G. Koungoulos.

Year 11 V. Ly, A. Moussa

Year 12 K. Tam, P. Lam, S. Lelli,  
A. Waterman, D. Niven.

It is hoped that a lot more students  
participate next year.

area by creating their own work as well  
as taking photographs of school functions  
throughout the year.

The club wishes to thank Mrs. McSkimming  
and Mr Johnson for their help during  
the year.

Vova Tohadze - Year 11

---

## Photography Club



1979 has seen the third year of the  
recent renaissance of the Photography  
Club. The junior years made up the  
nucleus of the club, with a few seniors.  
The Photography Club meets three times  
a week and in that period of time members  
develop their own films and prints with  
the enlarges provided by the Art Depart-  
ment. All members have developed in this

---

## Drama Report

1970 Lord of The Flies  
1971 A Mid-Summer Night's Dream  
1972 Toad of Toad Hall  
1973 The Beggars Opera  
1974 The Ghost Train  
1975 The Odd Couple  
1976 Prisoner of Second Avenue  
1977 Arsenic and Old Lace  
1978 Ten Little Niggers  
1979  
1980 ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

Brad Innes

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## Ceramic Club

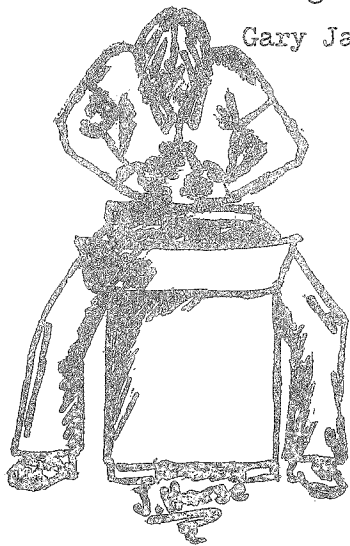
The Ceramics Club has been very busy this  
year concentrating most of it's efforts  
on Year 7 students.

Their keen attitudes gave them the  
chance to display their talents in  
pottery. We hope that the standard  
which was set by these boys will develop  
further as they move into the coming  
years.

Unfortunately our progress in 3rd term  
had been stopped, due to alterations of  
the pottery room, but we were able to

I look forward to seeing next years standard, and with new facilities open to us we should hope for a bright future.

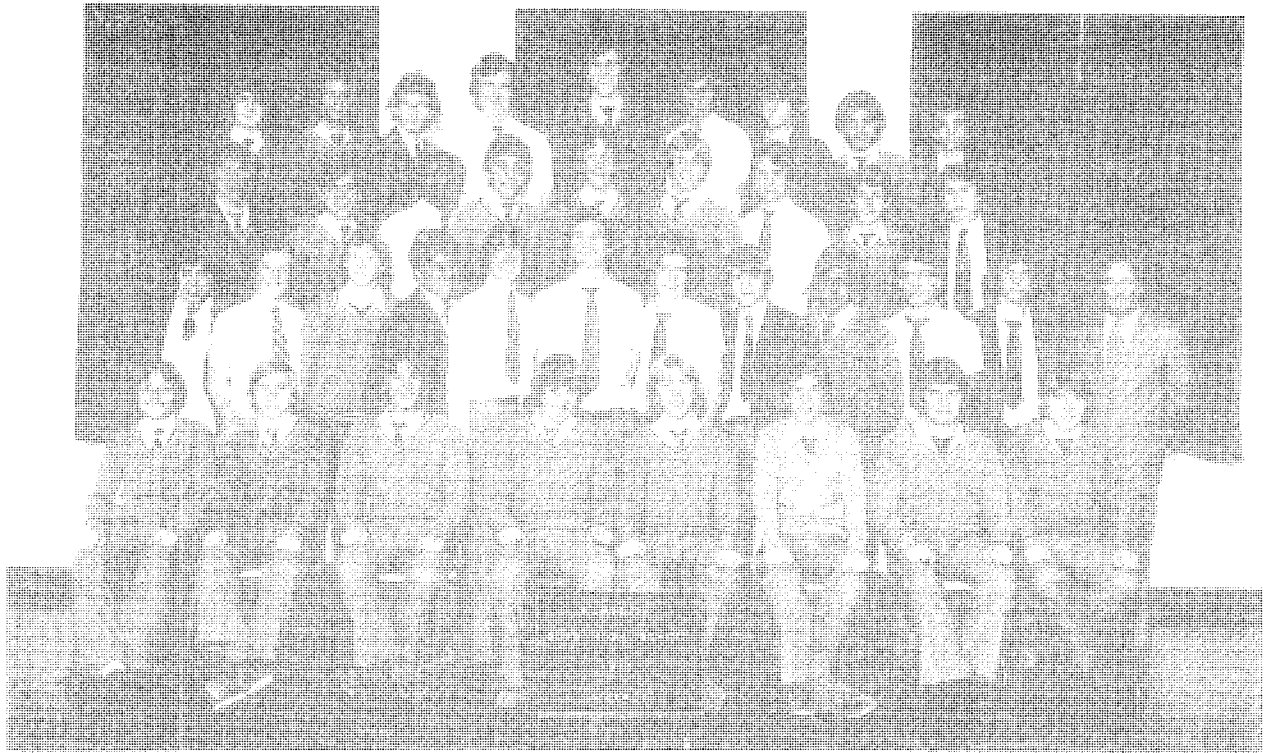
Presidents: Craig Terrett  
Gary Jackson



**miss Jindabyne!!!**



# Interact



The enthusiasm of the Homebush Boys' High School Interact Club during 1978 has continued throughout 1979 and membership now exceeds 40

The main fundraising activities organised by the club are the Disco's which have been held regularly during the year. The club has greatly appreciated the support of those who attended our discos, which were very successful. As a school service, the club has been screening the end of term film for the past ten years. A table tennis competition was conducted in the school gymnasium early this year, both staff and students took part. An attempt to break the world table tennis playing endurance record will soon take place. We have been generously sponsored, so a large income is expected from this event.

Interact has been involved in various community service activities. Three

were in the form of 'door knocks' and were for the aid of Red Cross, Salvation Army and the Royal Blind Society.

Almost \$2,000 was raised by the group on these collections. A donation of \$200 was given to the Australian National Parks and Wildlife Association.

Other activities that H.B.H.S. Interact has been involved with, include a dinner with members of Strathfield Girls' High School Interact Club, a luncheon at our school where representatives from the Interact Clubs of Methodist Ladies' College Burwood, Strathfield and Birrong Girls' High Schools attended. In April a function was held at which many Rotary Exchange Students from all over the world were present.

All activities carried out by Interact are for the benefit of others.

The executive/board of directors is and has been as follows:-

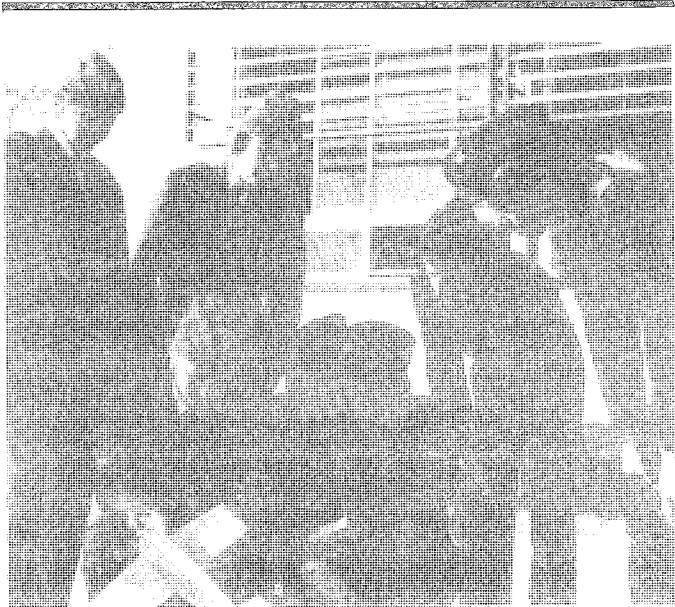
1978-9

President : Dennis O'Regan  
Vice-President : Wayne Barrett  
Secretary : Chris Brook  
Treasurer : Peter Valencic

1979-80

President : Paul Terrett  
Vice-President : Vova Tohadze  
Secretary : Andrew Rogers  
Treasurer : Perez Moses.

Vince Pirrello.



## Fielding's Fly Boys

This year has been a successful year for the Air Training Corps. Since its re-establishment two and half years ago, our flight here at Homebush with its rapidly increasing numbers, has reached full strength.

The Air Training Corps offers junior training in most aspects of Air Force life. Cadets joining the Air Training Corps go through three stages of training. During these three stages cadets may be rewarded with courses in survival, airmanship, man management, service

knowledge, ground defence, navigation, meteorology, radio, absailing and orienteering. Lately through the efforts of Flt. Lt. Fielding and the NCO's weapon training and aero-modelling have been re-established and are functioning well.

Camps are held three times per year. During camp cadets have the opportunity to visit RAAF bases and obtain the feeling of Air Force life. Weekend bivouacs and field-training courses are also available

Cadets who show leadership and management qualities and much dedication to his Air TC service may be chosen for promotion to a higher rank. Promotion is received if the cadet has passed his course and if there is a vacancy at the flight. Recently one of our officers received his promotion from Pilot Officer rank to Flying Officer rank and we extend our congratulations to him on his achievements

Cadets who show further potential have the opportunity to be selected for gliding or flying scholarships, with private instructors, all free of cost. Although our establishment is full, vacancies in the near future may occur with terminations of cadets leaving school at the end of years 10 and 12, thus students wishing to join next year have the opportunity. New members are always welcome

Finally, next year we hope to maintain our present standard of intelligent, mature and self-disciplined young men. Members of the Air TC develop social efficiency and effective citizenship.



All members of the Air Training Corps would like to extend their congratulations to Flt. Lt. Fielding who has done an excellent job in building up both numbers and morale throughout the year and we hope that his efforts will continue.

Awards-

1st in 1st Year : C. Matthews

1st in 2nd Year : G. Lasorsa.

Cadets awaiting Promotion -

LCDT's to Corporals

C. Matthews, R. Lane

Corporals to Sergeant

R. Latham, G. Lasorsa, R. Cervený.

Flt. Lt. Fielding would like to thank Flg. Off Browning, Flg. Off. Ferris, Sgt. D. O'Regan and N<sup>o</sup> 11 Flight for a successful year.

Cpl. G Lasorsa.

an irresistable urge 'to go swimming! At the time of writing we are about to go to Camp Otford, for a weekend with members of Strathfield Girls ISCF. We hope this will be a great time of fun and fellowship for all who go. ISCF if concerned about you, the person in the playground, and your relationship with God. If you aren't a Christian, and you're curious about what being a Christian is, and involves, come to one of our meetings to find out about the Christian Faith. We would only be too pleased to see you.

"Roman 5:8. But God has shown how much he loves us - it was while we were still sinners that Christ died for us "

Romans 5 : 8

Remember, God loves YOU

Yours in Christ,

the ISCF

---

## IS.C.F.

1979 has been an active year for the Homebush Boys' High ISCF. At the start of the year, only a few were turning up for our meetings, but the Billy Graham Crusade has given us an unique opportunity to expand, and we now have 15 to 20 members coming to Room 36 at Tuesday lunchtimes. We all thank the Lord that he has answered our prayers in such a great way.

ISCF is not confined to school hours, and we have had several outings this year. We went as a group to the Crusade, and also went on a picnic to Lane Cove River in the August holidays. The day was cold and raining, but some of our members felt



Camp Concert 1979



# INTERNATIONAL NIGHT

In 1979 International Night was once more a very

successful evening, well patronised by staff and students as well as parents, friends and other visitors. Guests were delighted with the performances of the school band, directed by Miss Colman, and the school choir, organised by Miss Traveller and Mr. White. There was also a lot of interest shown in the exhibition rooms arranged by the Art, Industrial Arts and Language Departments, and in the Turkish, Australian, Greek and Asian displays. The library arranged a book display which included books in Turkish, Greek, Chinese and Arabic languages.

Our thanks go to all the people who helped make this evening such a success - not least the Ladies' Auxiliary for their serving of food and drinks and Rob Chambers, who prepared and cooked sukiyaki in the Asian room. We also thank the Polynesian dancers, the Tongan dancers, the J.J. Cahill Olympic Greek dancers and the Turkish folkloric groups, as well as the Uruguayan dancers and our Korean students who gave a most impressive martial arts display.

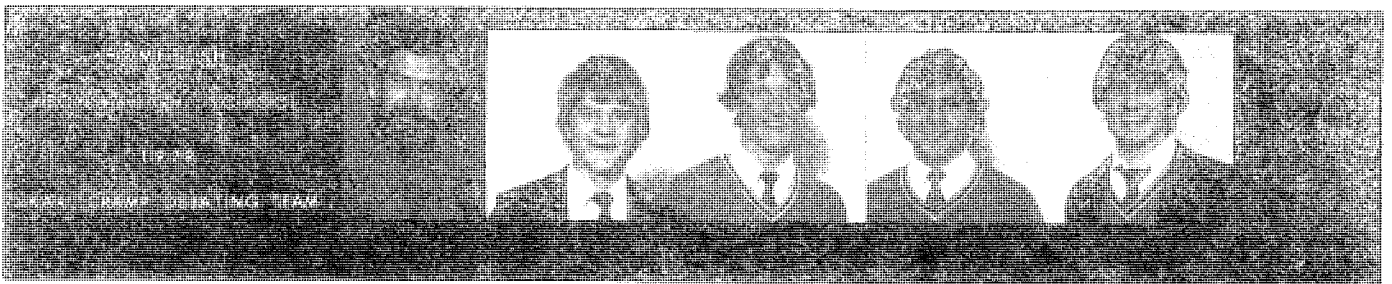
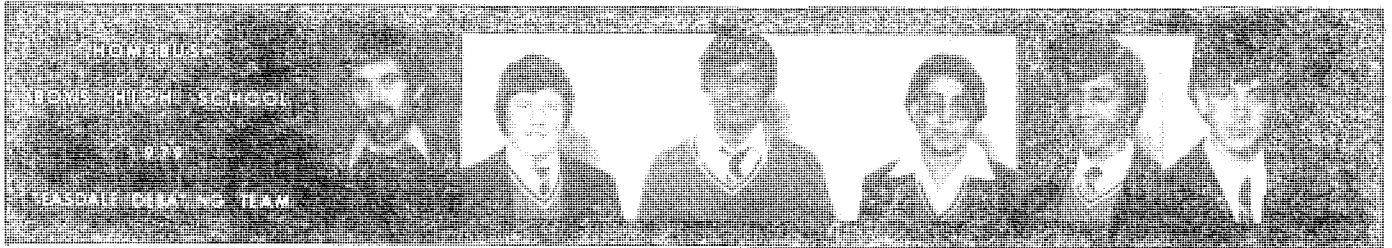
E.S.L. staff

At the beginning of 1978 Homebush Boys' High became a reception school for

newly-arrived migrant boys of high school age. The students in our Intensive Migrant English (IME) class attend the Reception Centre in the city for a brief period and are then enrolled at our school. As IME students they are taught by the Art, Music and PE departments as well as by the ESL staff. The latter concentrate initially on basic English language and later on the vocabulary and language structures they will need for the various subjects they will take in mainstream classes. As the recommended policy is that these boys be placed in appropriate classes within the school as soon as possible, the ESL staff work closely with the school counsellor in assessing the boys' real and potential academic skills. The ESL staff also conduct parallel English classes in Years 8, 9 and 10 and withdrawal classes (mainly in year 7). These classes are for boys who have difficulty in written and/or oral expression because of their migrant background.

This year Turkish has been introduced into our school. Mr. Yusuf takes a Year 8 class of 13 students (one of whom is of Yugoslav, not Turkish, background). This course was introduced to promote community languages in our school, which was already conducting courses in Italian.





# Debating

After years of reasonable but not spectacular results, it seemed as though this year's Hume-Barbour Debating Team was finally going to make the "big time", However, the team lost to Homebush's traditional rival, Epping Boys' High by a paltry one point in the lead up round to the State Quarter Finals.

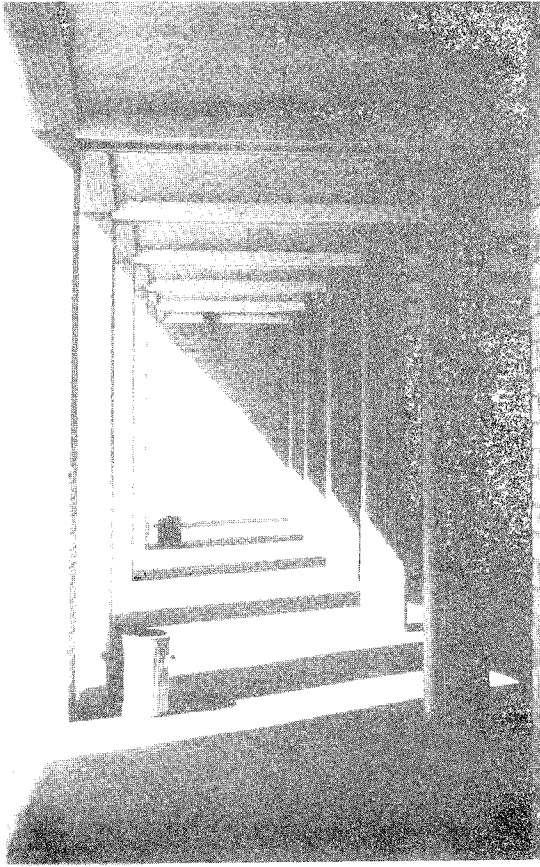
The team, consisting of Simon Lelli, David Richardson, Ashley Riddell and Douglas Niven, had worked their way up to the position of Zone Winners, through a series of debates which were both difficult and complicated. Ashfield Boys' High, Chester Hill High, Strathfield South High and Arthur Phillip High (whom fate and the Dept. of Speech and Drama decreed should be debated twice) all fell before Simon's

sincerity, David's humour, Ashley's vitriolic logic and Douglas' untiring quick thinking. Arthur Phillip High was by far the most difficult of all the schools and Homebush's resounding win was laudable.

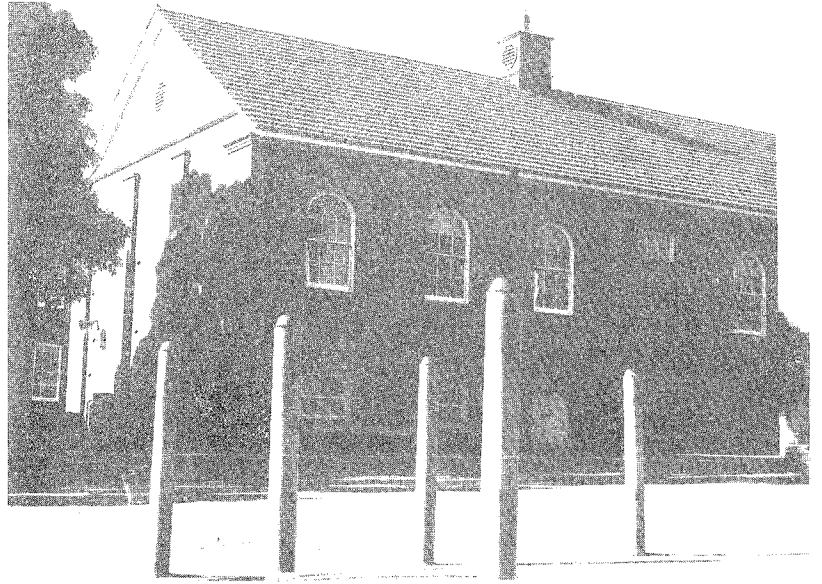
Unfortunately, the organisation of our zone and the draws within it meant that we were displaced by a team who only had two prior debates to their credit so Homebush worked hard and untiringly for their position.

I would like to thank the team for their co-operation, hard work and (usually), unfailing good humour during the debating "season."

Debating Co-ordinator.  
G. King.



# Students' Contributions



## Gon' Surfin'

It's an old cliché, that a picture is worth a thousand words and even when you add that a thousand pictures could not do it justice you are still in the realm of the cliché.

When one is surfing really big waves, total concentration is needed and your perception and awareness is extended to the point where every movement of the ocean is seen and not one ripple or bump escapes your attention and one becomes harmonized with the present moment. You completely shut off all ego-centred thoughts, to the point where your mind is dancing with the waves, and as you concentrate on the contours and subtleties on the wave faces. The waves whole motion seems to slow down.

Vova Tohadze -  
11A English

## Fallen Conscript № 7737 3603

I lie in a slit trench,  
A hole in my head.  
I objected to fighting  
And now I am dead!

"We regret to inform you  
That your son was killed.  
He gave his life bravely,  
His duty fulfilled!"

I tried to tell them  
They just would not see  
That I wanted to live -  
No-one listened to me!

Barry Fowler - 12A

# Hamlets Questions Answered.....

John Smith relates that while he was out strolling in the foothills of the Himalayas one day, a tremendous voice that seemed to come from everywhere and nowhere said to him, "Hey, you".

"Me?" Smith asked

"Yes, you," the voice boomed. "Can you tell me, what is LIFE?"

Smith stood, frozen in mid stride pouring perspiration, aware that he was having a genuine mystical experience, and that a lot was going to depend on how he answered The Question.

"I'm going to need a moment or two for this one," he said.

"Don't take too long," said the voice, reverberating hugely from all sides.

Smith sat down on a rock and considered the situation. The god or demon who had asked the question surely knew that Smith - a mere mortal and not too good a specimen at that - hadn't the faintest idea of what life was. So his answer should perhaps reveal his understanding of his own mortal limitations, but also show his awareness that it was somehow appropriate for the god or demon to ask this question of a potentially divine creature like Man, here represented by Smith with his stooped shoulders, sunburnt nose, orange haversack, and crumpled pack of Dunhills. On the other hand, maybe the implication was that Smith himself DID know what life was, and could spontaneously state it in a few well-chosen words. But it was already a bit late for spontaneous wisdom.

"I'll be right with you," Smith said.

"O.K." said the tremendous voice, booming off the mountains and rolling through the valleys.

It was really a drag to be put on the line spiritually like this. And it wasn't fair. After all, Smith hadn't come to Nepal as a PILGRIM, he was only there on a 30 day excursion. He was simply a young Aussie with a sunburnt nose, chain-smoking Dunhills on a hillside in Nepal where he had come through a combination of restlessness and an unexpected birthday gift of \$1000 from his parents. So...what would the papers say? - RAW INEXPERIENCED AUSTRALIAN ENCOUNTERS IMMORTAL EASTERN WISDOM AND FAILS MISERABLY TO GET WITH IT. A bummer.

Nobody likes to be put on the spot like that. It's embarrassing and potentially ego-damaging to have this vast other-worldly voice come at you with what must be a trick question. How do you handle it? Avoid the trap, expose the loophole, reveal your knowledge of the Cosmogame by playing it in a spirit of frivolity??!! Tell the voice: Life Is A Voice Asking A Man What Life Is!! And then roar with cosmic laughter.

But to bring that off you need to be sure that the voice understands the levels of your answer. What if it says, "Yeah, that's what's happening, but what is life?" And you're left with ectoplasmic intercosmic egg on your face as that very cosmic laughter is directed at YOU - great gusty heroic laughter at



your pomposity, your complacency, your arrogance at even attempting to answer the Unanswerable.

"How's it coming?" the voice asked.

"I'm still working on it," Smith said.

Obviously it was one of those spiritual quickies, and Smith was still stalling around, and hadn't even gotten around yet to considering what in hell life was.

Quickly he reviewed some possibilities :

Life is a warm puppy. Life is a symmetry.

Life is chance. Life is chaos (good..)

Life is just a bowl of cherries. Life is a

birdcall and a windsong (Nice...). Life is

what you make it. Life is a cosmic dance.

Life is a movie. Life is whatever the

hell you want to call it.

"This is really a tough one," Smith said.

"That's for sure" the voice said, rolling from peak to peak and filling the air with its presence.

One should always be prepared for this kind of spiritual emergency, Smith thought. Why didn't Homebush Boys' High School have a course in "Attitudes and Answers to Unexpected Cosmic Questions."

But High School never prepared you for anything important, you just went along learning a little here and there - but when you closed the books, that was the end of it, and there you were scratching your nose and wishing that someone would invite you to a party where you'd meet a beautiful child-like young woman with straight hair and upright pointy breasts and long slender legs, but now was not time to get into that because that damned voice was waiting for the answer, the Big Answer, but what in almighty hell was LIFE???

I've almost got it," he said.

What really bugged him was the knowledge

that he had a lot to gain if he could only come up with the right answer. It was a really incredible chance for spiritual advancement, opportunity to skip a few intermediate steps and get up to enlightenment - a really together person could follow this further

insight into guru-hood, maybe even to buddhadom! You could spend a lifetime in Hari Krishna and never get near

anything like this! But what was life?

Smith ground out his cigarette and saw

that it was his last. No more until he

got back to civilisation. Christ! He had

to get with this! Life is hesitation?

Desire? Longing? Sorrow? Preparation?

Coming together? Moving apart?

Smith rubbed his forehead and said in a

loud but somewhat shaky voice, "Life is

conflagration!"

There was an uncanny silence. After

what he judged was a proper discretion-

ary wait, Smith asked "Uh, was that

right?"

"I'm trying it out" the tremendous

voice boomed. "Conflagration is too

long. Blaze? Fire? Life is fire! That

fits!"

Uh, fire is what I meant", Smith said.

"You really helped me out," the voice

said, "I was stuck on that one. Now

maybe you can help me with 78 across. I

need to know the middle name of the

inventor of the frictionless star drive.

It's on the tip of my tongue but I

can't quite get it. The third letter

is D".

Smith was prepared for some freaky

revelations, but playing Cosmic Cross-words was not his idea of where anything was at, spiritually speaking. He just couldn't relate to it, even though it was definitely an extraordinary experience. He relates that thereupon he turned and walked away from the voice and the Higher Mysteries and returned to his house in Homebush. Now he's left school and works at Homebush abattoirs, and takes his holidays at Katoomba.

Tony Robinson - 11A

## A Death

In a summer sea,  
thrown away;  
A bird's dead body.

Peter Sou

## Morning Sun

The cool fresh morning air surrounds my  
floating bed;  
Joyful light ambushes the unhappy silent  
darkness;  
Flash by flash the sun's rays pierce my  
window;  
More and more blue invades the sky;  
The light slowly inflates the tiny room;  
Sparrows compete against each other  
with their fragile but persisting voices  
The ever changing world will continue to  
change  
and its wonders continue to fascinate me.

Joe Chabo - 9B English

## A Maroon Sunrise

An epic tale I tell, a tale that must be  
told.  
How maroon clad warriors clashed with  
gold.  
When the gallant Livett led his men to  
glory  
Their conquest, strife and striving is  
my story.  
All on a windy plain the ball was set  
The forwards stood and glared, they  
charged, they met.  
And all the air was ringing with the  
sounds  
Homeric forwards bounding in like hounds  
Both packs in savage splendour swirled  
around,  
O'Regan, Nicholls and Thorny, where the  
battle was intense.  
And all were hungry till that ball was  
found.  
While in the front lines Jenkins raged  
with Ron  
Both sides the game forgot, the fight  
was on  
The wine of rugby flowed from bloody noses  
And players struck up ancient boxing  
poses.  
Smoka went berserk, others ran amuck  
And death appeared to lurk in every ruck.  
Meanwhile the Golds marauding in Maroon's  
half  
Had piled on several points and had their  
laugh  
But let him beware who has a bushy at bay  
And laughs he best who laughs last, so  
they say.  
The golden stream flowed out, the maroon

Ron and Jimmy in lineouts were supreme  
The ball they prized and in possession,  
mean.

Livett fired his backs and his pass  
Sent them raging like fire through  
summer grass.

Like Hannibals up front they varied  
their attack

Along with Smoka who drove the desperate  
pack.

Julsa and Karats kept the centre tight  
Oft the speedy Sando sent the foe in  
panicked flight.

But still the long thin line of Gold  
would hold

Until up stepped the five-eighth, Maroon  
and bold

Bobby put one up, a challenge roared  
And through that golden horde a Maroon  
rush poured.

He took the ball, he saw the line, he  
WENT!

As the echoes of his triumph died away,  
Johnno fought the wind to have his way.  
He placed the ball and measured mine-  
field paces,

While grim anxiety stared from countless  
faces.

No wind bewitched ever blew so true, so  
well,

For through those posts the ball curved  
in and over.

Later from in front he steered one  
through

To give the Maroon's a slender lead of  
two.

Their winger sailed past Sando down the  
line,

Past cover and past hope running in  
suspended time.



A Golden tide was flowing in as he  
kicked ahead

It rolled like death, a hand came  
down like lead.

But from the clouds came Crawley and  
Jimmy

They killed the ball with a venom born  
of hate.

No rescuers ever so timely or so late.  
Now Litchy too was lurking roundabout

And he thought the time best suited rout.  
Some men are born to genius, they are  
few

But most experience the lightning flash  
or two.

'Lightning' struck at Litchy on that day  
He took the ball, drop-kicked, and sped  
away.

They stood afar and gazed in dazed  
dismay

Their tide was out and their defences  
strained,

As Litchy surged downwind and safely  
landed.

A surf of sound engulfed him all around,  
A roaring glory rolled around the  
ground,

The day was done, the battle won, the  
Champions were crowned.

Sean O'Donovan - 12B English



# Liaison in a Gondola

- A Parody

They first met in Venice; he was a gondolier. And she? She was just a disorientated scuba-diver. It was love at first sight. He steered his vessel of love towards her. She climbed aboard and peeled off her diving equipment like a butterfly emerging from a cocoon.

He looked at her, she was aesthetic. Her eyes were limpid pools, her lips were as red as ruby cherries, her skin was as white as snow. She raised her dainty extremity as he raised his. They touched and the immediate feeling was electric!

As soon as they had disentangled themselves from the fallen powerlines, they disembarked from 'the ship of bliss' and strolled, hand in hand to a quiet spot in the park. The sunlight was falling on her lips. He decided to brush it away with his own lips, he leaned over and tenderly placed an osculation upon her mouth. The air was suddenly filled with the sweet singing of violins.

They moved away from the bandstand to a more secluded place. They sat on a bench overlooking the canal and their little 'love boat'. He snuggled up to her and held her tight. The air around them was unpremeditatedly permeated with the sound of angel wings.

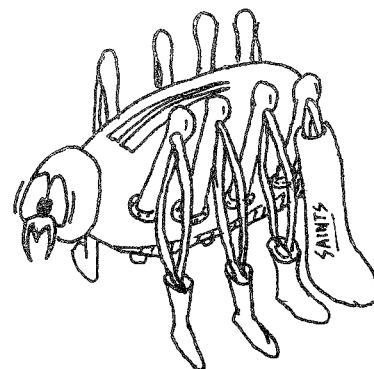
The two lovers escaped the marauding, pillaging pigeons. They ran to the 'craft of erotomania' and floated down the golden ribbon to paradise.

He was standing at the bow of the gondola.

He was singing a venetian love-song. As he serenaded his way through the little aria, the little ship glided onwards, under bridges and past quaint old buildings. They were floating down one particular stretch of canal when a look of complete horror and anguish swept over her face. He ceased his little nocturne and questioned her expression with his eyes. She opened her cavernous mouth in a silent scream. He looked and questioned.. and was knocked off the little gondola by a low clearance bridge, and into the unforgiving waters of Venice. She shrugged and a famous quotation came into he mind, "All's fair in love and water"!!

Brett Adam - 9A English

## Funnel-Web Spider



Unfortunate funnel-web spider;  
squashed by a  
huge semi trailer.

Teddy Ragg.







# ESCAPE !

The night was quiet and dead still. The only noise was the lashing of the waves against the shore. Silhouettes of two men could be seen moving stealthily in the dim moonlight. They were tugging a boat out to sea.

Everyone tried to be as calm and motionless as possible. Though tension and fear were building up in them, they had to contain them and keep their composure at all costs. Any slight movement which would cause the rustling of Lalang grass, in which they hid, could easily give them away.

Among them was a boy, Van Tok, who was fifteen years of age. He was one of the escapees who added to the recent exodus of refugees from the communist regime controlled vietnam. Tears welled in the boy's eyes. He could not hold back the tears when thinking of his poor mother whom he had left behind.

The night before, the separation was painful. The decision which the boy made, or in fact was forced upon him by his mother, meant a matter of life or death; to escape from the oppressive regime and look for a better life elsewhere. There were a lot of sacrifices the boy reluctantly made in order to escape. The departure from his beloved motherland, and most of all, his dear mother was too much pain for the boy to bear. However, the mother insisted forcefully that it did not matter for her not to escape, since she was old, and since her boy was young, he was deserving of a new lease of life in an uncertain. but promising land.

Overcome by painful emotion, the boy sobbed uncontrollably. A man in the escape group ordered him to stop immediately. There was no consolation and it was undesirable in this situation because it would mean more noise, and could possibly lead to being caught by 'Red' guards scouting around the area.

The means of escape was a fifty foot long fishing trawler. Unseaworthy, judged by its outward appearance, it could traverse two hundred nautical miles on a tankful of fuel. It was now ready in the water. They waited and watched closely every movement of the two men. One of the men waved his hand. Instantly they moved from their hiding location and walked in crouching positions in an orderly single file. They finally reached the fishing trawler and scrambled aboard.

Suddenly the silence of the night was shattered by gunshots from the beach. Two of the men still in the water pushed the trawler as hard as they could out to open sea. The others on board tried frantically to start the engine. The engine sputtered a while and stopped. Successive tries ended in vain. It seemed that their escape attempt was falling through. The 'Red' guards were wading in the water and catching up with them.

Panic spread among the escapees. However, undaunted, the man at the engine continued in his efforts to get it started. It finally paid off. The trawler was gaining thrust and moving away from the pursuing guards. When all were aboard, the trawler began moving steadily forward and with ever-increasing speed.

The boy, Van Tok, was no longer crying. He looked back and saw the pursuers who



were being left further and further behind. So were his homeland and his mother. He thought little of them because he realised that the inevitable was inevitable. He was prepared to live a better life elsewhere. However, little did he realise that his escape from his country was just the beginning of a long string of problems. He could vanish in the sea in a heavy storm, be killed by pirates or even Malaysian cold-blooded barbarian coast guards. If he was lucky enough he would end up in a refugee camp only to be disappointed that he was stranded and could be pulled out to sea to start another journey of suffering. He would also be frustrated with the United Nation's Refugees Resettlement programme and humanitarian principles which were often fine in theory but violated in practice.

F.J. Chin - Year 12



## The Sea

I sat on the beach  
watching the sea;  
the waves churned;  
it didn't notice me.

David Sydun

## The 'New Boy' At School

He sits there,  
eating his lunch alone.  
He has no friends now,  
they're all gone.

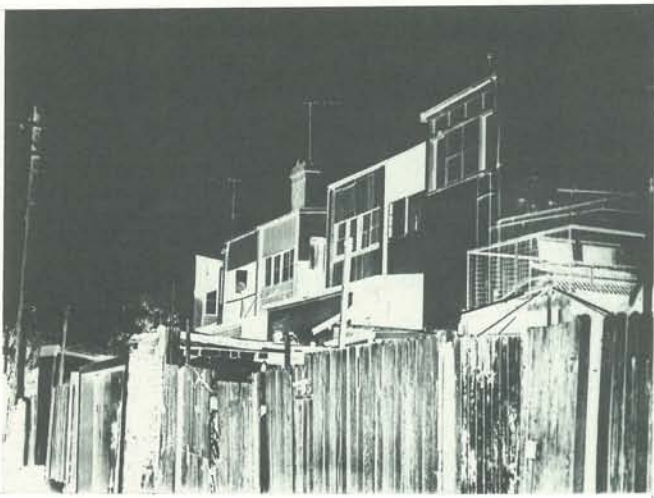
In the class,  
he does not understand,  
Instead of working, he  
dreams of homeland.

Brought by his parents,  
to this lucky land  
He did not want to come,  
but was led by the hand.  
His dad's out of work,  
his mum's been sacked too  
And when he leaves school,  
He'll be on a job queue.

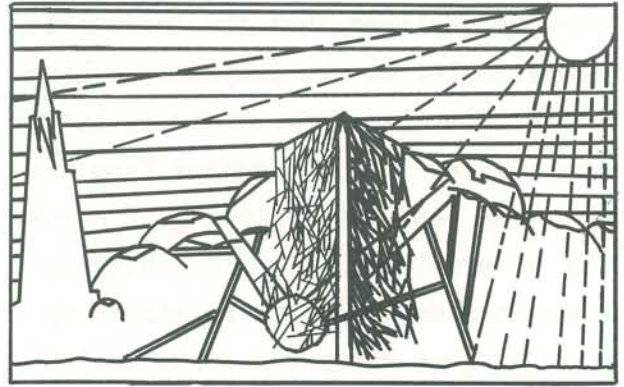
This land has brought luck,  
unfortunately bad,  
Now the family has lost  
everything it had;

even its happiness.

Martin Walne - 8A



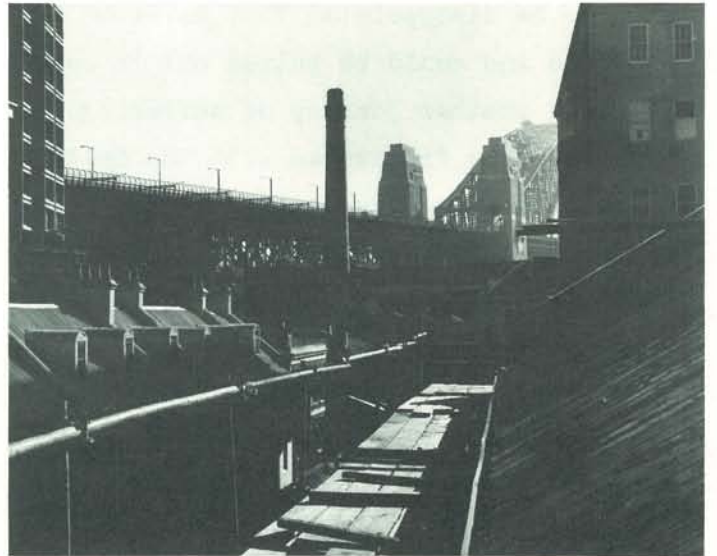
George Serras - Y12



John Saunders - Y7



Brian Brown - Y7



Darren O'Regan - Y12



Roger Decker - Y12



Darrin Howell - Y7

# "SKYLAB?"

Steel, metallic Bird,  
With tremendous speed,  
Orbiting the earth,  
An infinite bright glow,  
Till its time of disintegration.  
Invalid piece of machinery,  
Threatening human beings  
by its weight and impact.  
Once useful, but now discarded.

Joe Ghraiche - 9C



The Three Stooges

# MAN

Man the thinker  
Man the maker  
Man the builder  
Man the breaker  
Man of race -  
Man's a disgrace  
Man of peace  
Man of war  
In the end what's the  
score??

Radovan Sladojevic



# Tiger!

Tiger  
triumphantly dressed,  
tormenting the jungle,  
treacherously.

Joe Chabo - 9B English

# The African Savanna

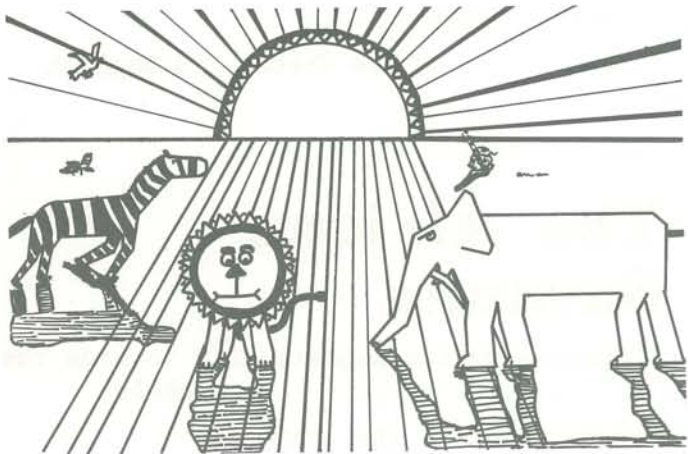
Elephants stride majestically towards the  
waterhole;  
Zebras relax in the shade;  
In the trees, vervet monkeys play noisily;  
Warthogs scurry through the long grass;  
Rhinos gormandize the vegetation silently  
Elands and kudus mix indifferently;  
Giraffes dine on the topmost foliage of  
the trees;  
Beyond the trees, wildebeest fight  
amongst themselves;  
A herd of springboks dart into view;  
Near the clearing a lone gazelle watches  
warily;  
Antelopes play in the warm sun;  
Hidden from view, in the long grass, the  
lioness waits until the time is right.

Brett Adam - 9A English





Paul Terrett - Y11



Peter Beggell - Y7

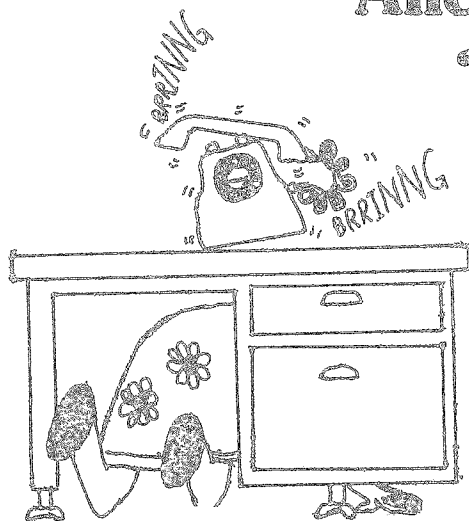


Roger Deckker - Y12



Sidney Chong - Y8

# Ancillary 'Stuff'



Ring, ring, ring, buzz, buzz goes the  
switch.

Mrs. Hooker mans the 'phone without a  
hitch;

A teacher's on the line to say that he  
is ill

He won't be in today, perhaps tomorrow  
he will!

Ding, ding, ding at nine goes the bell,  
In come the late boys for Mrs. Castell;

"What is your reason for being late  
today?"

"The bus didn't come and there was a  
train delay"

There are new boys waiting, speaking  
Arabic and Greek,

We have to keep them sitting while inter-  
preters we seek.

What subjects do they take? Will they  
need a travel pass?

Mrs. Ramsey will enrol them and put them  
into class.

The clock says ten thirty, we settle  
down for tea,

In comes a teacher, "Could you duplicate  
for me,

I would have liked this yesterday, today  
will have to do,

Are you busy, Mrs Feeney, I hate to  
bother you!"

Along comes recess, with the office full  
of boys;

Scream, scream, chatter, chatter, Oh,  
what a noise!

Up gets Mrs Ferguson, loudly to call,  
"Excuse me, laddies, please wait out in  
the hall."

Our Mrs. Williams surely is a 'Mac',  
Her accent will tell you that she's not  
an 'Aunty Jack',

But her Irish leanings you'll see plain  
enough,

If, at morning tea, you espy her coffee  
cup!

The audio-visual ladies I know,  
Must keep a record of every show;  
And if it should happen a class fails to  
book,  
Mesdames Thomas and Hatter forbid them  
to lock.

The library ladies, Mrs. Thorne and Mrs.  
Trim,

Are tired of excuses like "I lent my  
book to him".

"When you take out a book, you're  
supposed to bring it back,

I'm afraid we'll have to fine you if you  
can't keep track."

Mesdames Cary and Wilson, from Science,  
run round too,

Organising boys on an excursion to the  
Zoo,

To learn about physics, biology and chem.  
And they have to get lab seven set up for  
a 'dem'.

Then last, but not least, at a quarter  
to one,

Mrs Yusuf comes in for her afternoon run  
An E.S.L. help that we can't do without,  
For helping with migrants she knows all  
about.

(We musn't forget, there are gentlemen  
too,

Messrs Creer and Bechara have their  
work to do)

Do you agree school is better by half,  
Since we've been given Ancillary Staff?



"Any requests?"

"Careful! It may explode."

# Sportsmaster's Fore-ward

The 1979 sporting year was possible the most successful year the school has ever had in Sport. It was certainly the most successful during my seven years at the school.

Highlights included:

- a. Seventeen Zone Summer Championships.  
(Out of a possible 38)
- b. Thirteen Zone Winter Championships.  
(Out of a possible 32)
- c. State Champions in 15 years Water Polo.
- d. State Runners-up in the Open Basketball.
- e. State Semi-Finalists in the Open Baseball.
- f. Champion Zone Diving School.
- g. Summer Champions overall in the Zone.
- h. Runners-up in Winter School Championship.
- i. Zone Rowing Champions.

I think you must agree that this summary is indeed an impressive one when you consider we are a member of an eight all boys Schools Zone.

Of course such success does not occur by accident. It is totally attributable to



the application and dedication of both Staff coaches and pupil team members. I would like to convey my gratitude to staff members and team members for their sincere contribution to the School Sporting effort.

I would also like to extend my appreciation to the Principal, Mr. Thornton, who through his interest and co-operation has assisted in the preservation of the Homebush Sporting Tradition.

## Athletics Carnival

A very successful carnival was conducted with large numbers of competitors and indeed numerous new records established. Eventual champions were as follows:

12 Years -  
13 Years - P. McDonald  
14 Years - S. Gilbert  
15 Years - J. Paton  
16 Years - J. Calcara  
Open - B. Gavathas  
Hayes House - J. Calcara  
Vaughan House - B. Gavathas  
Greening House - J. Paton  
Howe House - C. Terrett

Champion House - Greening House.

## Swimming Carnival

After a most successful day which was enjoyed by staff and pupils alike, the following champions emerged.

12 Years - C. McKinney  
13 Years - N. Gripper  
14 Years - S. Gilbert  
15 Years - S. Heslop  
16 Years - B. Santone  
Open - D. O'Regan

Hayes House - T. Andrews

Vaughan House - S. Heslop

Greening House - D. O'Regan

Howe House - B. Santone

Champion House - Greening House.

In closing I would like to thank the Ladies Auxiliary for the assistance they offered in catering for the School Athletics Carnival. I would also like to thank all parents of boys actively involved in Sport for their support and encouragement.

Ross Coggan - Sportsmaster.



# Soccer

This year saw Homebush ending up 3rd in the overall zone point score for soccer. This is a particularly good effort and largely due to the dedicated efforts put up by the junior grade sides

Both the 13 A's and 13 B's emerged zone champions. This fine effort was brought about by good team spirit and regular attendance at training sessions. The 13 A's had an unbeaten season with 50 goals for, and only 11 against. The juniors determination can be seen by the 13B's overhauling Epping in the semis from 2-0 down at the break, to end up winners 3-2. The 14's again displayed a lot of strength with the A's holding 2nd position throughout the season until a collapse at the season's end to 5th position. The B's ended up minor premiers, but lost 2-0 to Epping in the Final.

The 15A's improved over the last two matches to reach the semi-finals while the B's failed to reach the semis by only one point, despite some very good performances throughout the season. 3rd Grade had a poor season with no wins or draws.

2nd Grade began the season well but slumped in the middle through lack of training and dedication. However they finished strongly at the end of the season with five wins over Normanhurst, Meadowbank and Ruse to finish 1 point off a semi-final spot.

The 1st Grade and Tasman Cup teams again began the season well with very convincing wins over Ashfield, 4-0, and Malvina in the Tasman Cup, 5-0. However, true to form, a lack of dedicat-

ion and involvement with the game, took its toll with the team suffering 9 consecutive losses and only 3 wins at the seasons end, to finish up at the bottom of the table. A disappointing effort considering the depth of talent in the side.

The sad story of senior grade soccer spells out a clear message for the juniors - you only get out of the game what you put into it!

With a bit more dedication and involvement at the senior level, 1980 might see Homebush on top once again where it belongs.

S. Murray

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# Water Polo

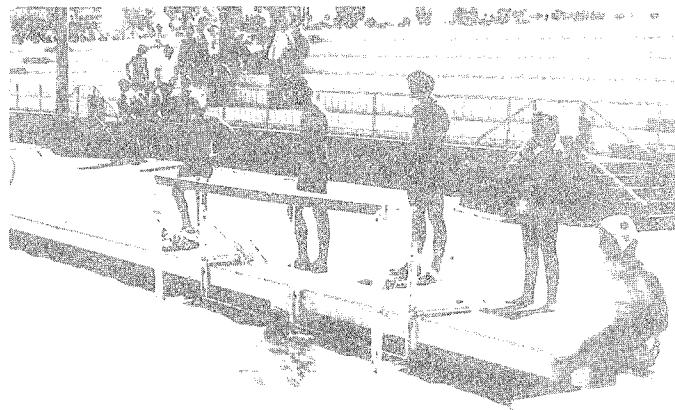
A high level of enthusiasm among Homebush Boys' High School Water Polo players led to one of Homebush's most successful seasons of Water Polo during the 1978-79 summer season. All five grades won their respective grades undefeated, a feat never before achieved in this Water Polo Zone. The highlight of the season was the impressive triumph of the 15 years team, led by Ian Thomson, in winning the State Knockout competition. Their coach, Mr. Codey, is to be congratulated for his guidance and enthusiasm in the team, which played a major factor in the team winning the competition. The win was a major feat as the team had to beat Tamworth High, who had won the competition three years running, in the quarter-finals. The first grade side also did extremely well in their State Knockout competition. After playing impressive water polo in

earlier matches, they were finally defeated by Ryde High in the quarter-finals. They were not disgraced, however, as Ryde, with the captain of the C.H.S. side in their team, eventually won the title very convincingly.

The season also saw many outstanding individual performances. R. Luke, D. O'Regan, T. Andrews and S. Heslop all made the Zone team, with the latter three going on to make the Regional and C.H.S. squads. B. Santone and S. Heslop both won positions in the Under 16 years State side. Future Water Polo seasons also look promising for Homebush, with Mr. Coggan's 14 years team shaping up to be a major force in next year's 15 year's Knockout. Mr. Harron's 13 years were also convincing winners of their grade and are expected to continue their good form in future grades.

Obviously the season would not have been so successful if not for the patient guidance of Mr. Coggan, Mr. Codey and Mr. Harron, which was most appreciated by all players.

B. Santone and T. Wallace.



## Cricket

The 78'79 cricket season was in general quite pleasing as the school came second overall in the zone. The only teams to take out a premiership were Mr. Burtons 14 A's and Mr. Toblers 14 B's. All other grades, excepting the 1st X1 made their respective semi-finals. A list of final placings for each grade is as follows -

1st X1 - 6th, 2nd X1 - 3rd,  
15's - 4th, 14 A's - 1, 14 B's - 2,  
13 A's - 3, 13 B's - 3.

## Tennis

Overall, Homebush has had a disappointing year in tennis despite having a total of 7 of 8 teams reaching the finals duringg the Summer and Winter competitions. Of these 7, only 2 were successful in winning their finals, the 2nd Grade and Under 15's teams during the Winter Competition. 1st Grade turned in a number of very good performances, as did all teams during the course of the year, but was unable to produce winning form for the Stan Jones Competition

Outstanding performances for the year were David Taranto's victory to become the senior school champion, winning the Samuelson Trophy, while Robert Kilborn won the Quail Cup for the junior section, and became the overall school champion.

Teams : Summer

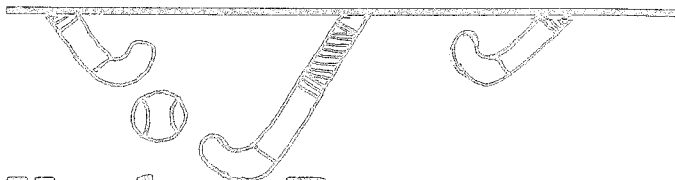
1sts R. Kilborn, E. Hutchings, D. Taranto,  
J. Roots.  
2nds R. Dekker, J. Hancock, A. Riddell,  
S. Gow.

15's C. Hutchings, A Hancock, G. Wylie,  
M. Khun



- 14's R. Sparkes, R. War, C. Carnegie,  
C. Ferguson.
- Winter
- 1st E. Hutchings, D. Taranto, J. Roots,  
J. Hancock
- 2nds A. Riddell, R. Decker, T. Robinson,  
A. Glover.
- 15's R. Kilborn, C. Hutchings, A. Hancock  
G. Wylie
- 14's M. Khan, Black, M. Fatcher,  
R. Sparkes, C. Ferguson.

Ashley Riddell



## Hockey Report

Both 1st Grade and 15's hockey were this year liberally sprinkled with a wealth of experienced players from the local club side, Wests.

The 15's went through undefeated under co-operative, competent, conclusive and coherent coaching with Mr. R. Chambers. His often feverish and erratic behaviour was all the team required to spur them on to greater achievement. Brian (the hog) Jones will always be remembered for his long raking runs from the 25 yard line to the other attack circle. Paul (the bullet) Culshaw did his level best to kill the other goalkeepers. David (black of flats) Lipski was one of the few players who did very little for the 15's. As goalkeeper he rarely saw the ball. Ian (the chop) Wilson was an aggressive player all season. His encounters with Rickey (the umpire) Watt were a memorable feature of his game. Tasy (the dribble) Moraitis is always dangerous, even whilst playing hockey.

The 1st Grade season was characterised by arguments. John (the match) Sullivan captained the team and was one of a ferocious line of competitors who involved themselves in, on field arguments with their own team mates. Our forwards did everything right but score goals. This they left to the other team which subsequently meant that our number of wins were kept down to a bare minimum (two). However some spark was shown by Peter (the peril) Soo, Mick (the freckle) Maher and Rod (the slug) Cohen. Graham (hacker) Heather won the Mick Simmons award for destruction of sporting equipment. Our halves and backs were competent in all facets of the game, except defence. Troy (the boy) Campbell our goal keeper stopped all but one penalty stroke. This we attribute to his extreme fear of small white balls. Our backs Simon (the simple) Lelli and Rick (the ump) Watt were always a threat to each other. The halves Ian (the will) Williams, Bruno (the obstructor) Santone and of course the "match" were consistently generous in the way they gave free hits to the other teams. Recai (the rocket) Baharoglu, David (squeak) Leighton and Tim (the king) Royal constantly harassed other teams (not to mention passers-by and their coach). Overall an outstanding season for the 15's and the first grade always went close to wins against the top teams. Congratulations to all players and especially Mr Chambers, and we look forward to 1980 when will surely have a winning combination in both grades.

T. Jurd - 1st Grade Coach

# Volleyball -

Volleyball, in its 4th Year as a grade sport at Homebush, finally proved its supremacy in the zone by taking out 3 of 5 finals and the minor premierships in 1st Grade, clearly demonstrating that we are the champion volleyball school. All teams trained exceptionally well and the spirit was very high. Of particular importance is the relationship that exists between all volleyball players. 1st and 2nd grade players trained as a unit. Julian Vertley was the captain of the 1st grade team and he was well backed up by Andrew Long, Maurice Kleckin, Leo Poulos, Russell Jenkins, Eddy Zaccomer, Bobby Zaia, and one late impose Laval D'ojee. Two of these players, Laval and Maurice later went on to be selected in the Area Volleyball team.

The 1st Grade Grand Final was very close with Homebush going down 2/3 and 14/16 in the final set. This was a great disappointment as the team had been undefeated until their final game.

Second Grade had an outstanding season and many of the players, particularly Ian Harvey improved greatly throughout the season.

The 15 years Team continued their winning streak and took out the premiership for the 3rd year in a row. Dean Haroon was by far their best player and Dean is now a member of the Under 15's State Team to play in Devonport later this year.

After a slow start to the season the 14 years team picked up and made the semis Claudio Carnel was the most

consistent player.

Our new team, the 13 years, showed great strength and interest in this sport and were able to make the final in their competition.

All volleyball coaches, Ms. Cuke, Ms. Mrs. McSkimming, Mr. Jurd, Mr. Pol Mr. Pinkey were pleased with the results and would like to thank all players for making this such an enjoyable season.

Ms. J. Cuke -

1st Grade Coach.

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# Rugby

Perhaps the strength of Homebush Rugby in 1979 is best illustrated in the fact that over twenty five pupils played in Homebush's third senior side, whilst other schools in the Zone were struggling to even field such a side, and that all sides made the semi-finals.

For the third consecutive year, since its inauguration, Homebush has won the "Roselea Trophy" for the Zone Champion school, a creditable achievement.

At the beginning of the season Homebush 1st XV looked set for a very good year as they went undefeated in becoming the Western Regional Premiers of the Beneficial Shield. Unfortunately, although the scene was set, the play did not unfold. The 1st XV struggled into third position and a semi-final against Epping. Another highlight of the season was finishing in the last sixteen of the Waratah Shield. Four players, Grahame Julian, Ron Lipovac, Peter Litchfield and Dennis O'Regan were selected for

Zone, and Ron Lipovac had the extra honour of being chosen for C.H.S. The 2nd XV had a good sense of team spirit and determination to do well. This showed as they went through the first half of the season conceding only three points with their best win being a hard fought 12-0 victory over Epping. In meeting Ruse again in the semi-final, the 2nds were soundly beaten although not disgraced. Most consistent player was team captain Grant Doran.

Special mention must go to Stephen Patterson and Tim Wallace for their untiring work, Selwyn Jackson for his courage and Robbie White for his inspiration at five eighth, all of 3rd Grade. A 22-0 win over Epping in the Zone Grand Final completed a very successful season for the 15A Rugby. In 14 games they scored 546 points (111 tries and 51 goals) to only 34 against (5 tries). In the Buchan Shield, they reached the last 16 in the state, only to be beaten by Bomaderry 6-4, a try to two penalty goals. Best and Fairest Forward was Stephen Heslop, while Mark Neville took the award for Best and Fairest Back. The 15B side also went through the season undefeated. They played some tremendous rugby, both in attack and defence and they played in the true spirit of the game as a team. The 14A team performed well enough to make the semi-final. The team was led by Ali Khallouf who played well all year. Stephen Gilbert showed fine skills in the fullback position and Andrew Canone was a tireless worker in the forwards. The 14B side had a successful season only



being beaten by Ashfield. The players played excellent team rugby for most of the final and were unlucky to lose 9-7 to Ashfield. Best player was Con Van Tongeren and Boga, Lomas and Sener were the most consistent forwards. The 13A Squad found rugby very difficult to master in the early stages of the season and victories were mainly due to individual brilliance. However, injuries weakened the team as they entered the semi-final where Homebush proceeded to play its worst game of the season and bowed out of the premiership. Best players were Colin White, Peter MacDonald, Peter Corbett and Mark Hampson. The 13B had a very pleasing season finishing 3rd in the competition being narrowly defeated in the semi-final 14-10 by Asquith. Best players - T. Cuisa, R. Scerri, B. Brown, Robinson.



# Squash Report

## summer

1st Grade is by far the best team in the zone. These boys have not lost a match throughout the competition. Danny Coles has not even lost a game. They have always shown a professional attitude on the court, and their conduct on and off the field has been impeccable. The team has finished the competition as minor premiers and have reached the finals which they should win.

2nd Grade were undefeated, minor premiers, and in the final game easily defeated Ashfield. All the boys played extremely well during the competition. Paul Perry, the reserve, was always up to the standard of the rest of the team. The most consistent players were John Nicotina and Vance Lowe.

## winter

An excellent effort from this 2nd Grade team. They were undefeated throughout the competition. Their attitude to the game has been outstanding and their behaviour has been first class.

The 14 yrs. played an excellent competition, losing only 2 matches. They have

always given their best effort. Their final was a closely-battled match with Epping. The game ended with Epping losing by 68-60 points.

The 15 yrs. has been a credit to the school. Although they only won three matches, they always gave their best effort and made the opposition fight for their win. A gallant effort by these boys, coached by Mr. McDonald. All teams have been a credit to the school and should keep up their excellent work in the next competition.

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## Rowing

The two highlights of the rowing year are our own Homebush regatta and the C.H.S. state championships at Penrith. This year for our 2nd Annual Regatta there were fifteen schools and seventy eight crews rowing, Homebush was successful in winning fourth fours and lightweight fours. The eights race provided the most excitement for the day with all three placed crews finishing within a half length. Nepean High were successful in taking out the pointscore trophy.



1979 Bridge rowing champions!

The state championships saw our best four and our best results for the last six years. The first four and first eight were both placed third in the state a most creditable effort. All other crews trained hard and worked well and all reached the finals. There were twenty two schools and one hundred and nineteen crews competing. Homebush were placed third overall. My congratulations to all competitors for their earnest efforts during the season.

P.B. Edwards  
Rowing Master

## Basketball

Homebush Boys' High School capped off a highly successful season by finishing second in the state of N.S.W. Out of 220 schools we played eight matches to achieve our goal, many more than some other schools who received a liberal sprinkling of byes. This is by far the most successful and talented basketball team ever to have represented Homebush. My sincere congratulations to all of you. I have been honoured to have been associated with you, both on and off the court.

R.V. Tedford - Coach



"Don't bother me now. I'm in a hurry!"

# SPORTS RESULTS

## Summer Winning Teams 1978~79

### Champion Summer School

Premiers		Coach
Baseball	15A	Mr. Sherman
	13A	Mr. Coskerie
Basketball	1st	Mr. Tedford
	2nd	Mr. Storey
Cricket	14A	Mr. Burton
	14B	Mr. Tobler
Diving	Champion Diving School	
Squash	1st	Mr. Carrozza
	2nd	Mr. McDonald
	14	Mr. McDonald
Volleyball	2nd	Mr. Jurd
	15	Mr. Pol
Champion Volleyball School		
Waterpolo	1st	Mr. Coggan
	2nd	Mr. Codey
	15	Mr. Codey
	14	Mr. Coggan
	13	Mr. Harron
Champion Waterpolo School		
Minor Premiers of Runners Up.		
Baseball	1st	Mr. Taggart
Basketball	14	Mr. Duncan
	13B	Mrs. Jacka
Tennis	2nd	Mr. Grant
	15	Mr. Grant
	14	Mr. Grant
Volleyball	1st	Miss Cuke
	15	Mr. Pol
	13	Mrs. McSkimming

### Zone Results

Swimming - 3rd in Zone  
 Diving - Champions.  
 Rowing - Champions.

## Winter Winning Teams 1979

Premiers		Coach
Basketball	14	Mr. Duncan
	13A	Ms. Jacka
	13B	Mr. Brewer
Champion Basketball School		
Hockey	15	Mr. Chambers
Rugby	3rd	Mr. Taggart
	15A	Mr. Brawn
	15B	Mr. Bundock
Champion Rugby School		
Soccer	13A	Mr. Burton
	13B	Mr. Ryan
Squash	1st	Mr. Carrozza
	2nd	Mr. McDonald
	14	Mr. McDonald

### Champion Squash School

Tennis	2nd	Mr. Grant
	15	Mr. Grant

### Champion Tennis School

### Minor Premiers of Runners Up

Rugby	14B	Mr. Bryant
Soccer	14B	Mr. Pol
Tennis	1st	Mr. Grant
	14	Mr. Grant

### Zone Results

Athletics 3rd in Zone

Zone Rugby - G. Julian, D. O'Regan,

P. Litchfield

Zone & C.H.S. 11 R. Lipovac

Zone Hockey - R. Baharoglu, D. Leighton,  
 J. Sullivan.



# School Representatives

Volleyball      Basketball

A. Long, L. Poulous, E. Zaccomer, A. Toutzandis - Zone, C.H.S.

J. Vertley - Zone      N.S.W. under 18

M. Kleckin, L. Deojee - Zone & Area.      R. Colussi, M. Sangkuhl, Zone

Water Polo      M. Tarrant Zoen, C.H.S.

D. O'Regan, S. Heslop, T. Andrew Zone      Baseball  
and Region.      C. Jolly Zone, C.H.S.

S. Heslop, C.H.S.



HOMEBUSH  
BOYS HIGH SCHOOL  
1979  
SHELL CUP BASKETBALL



HOMEBUSH  
BOYS HIGH SCHOOL  
1979  
2ND GRADE BASKETBALL



HOMEBUSH  
BOYS HIGH SCHOOL  
1977  
12 YEARS - BASEBALL



HOMEBUSH  
BOYS HIGH SCHOOL  
1979  
14 YEARS - SQUASH



HOMEBUSH  
BOYS HIGH SCHOOL  
1979  
2ND GRADE VOLLEYBALL



HOMEBUSH  
BOYS HIGH SCHOOL  
1979  
15 YRS. VOLLEYBALL



HOME BUSH  
BOYS HIGH SCHOOL  
1979  
WATER POLO  
STATE CHAMPIONS



HOME BUSH  
BOYS HIGH SCHOOL  
1979  
1 ST. GRADE WATER POLO



HOME BUSH  
BOYS HIGH SCHOOL  
1979  
2ND GRADE WATER POLO



HOME BUSH  
BOYS HIGH SCHOOL  
1979  
14 YEARS WATER POLO

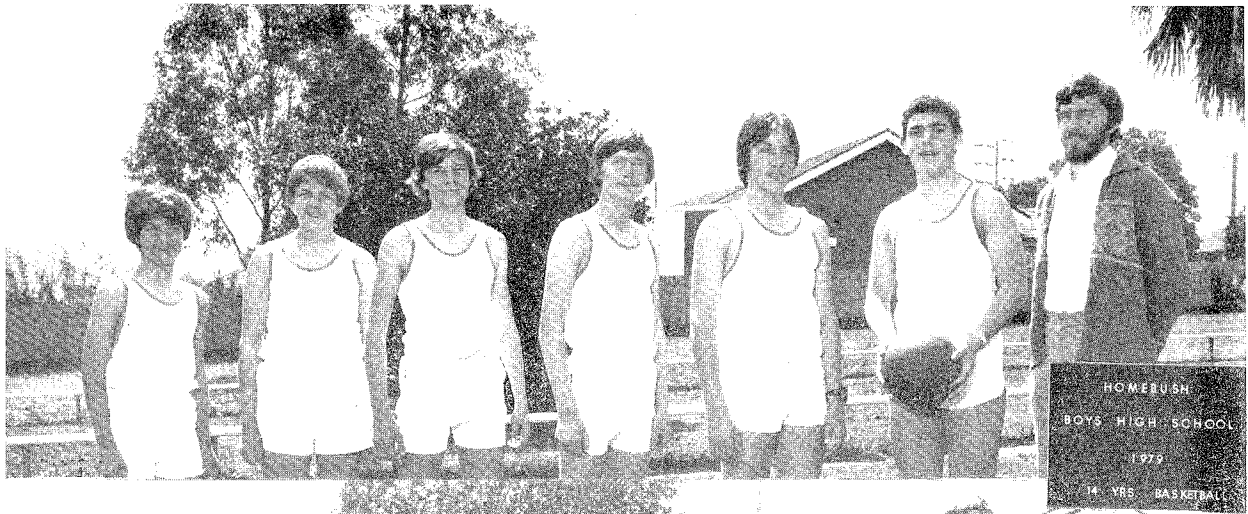






Apologies to all teams whose photos do not appear, as they did not return from the photographers in time for publication.





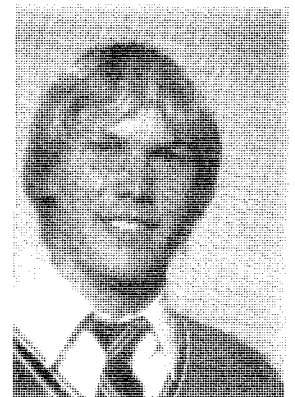
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**Senior**

**Junior**

Ron Lipovac - Y12

Stephen Heslop - Y10





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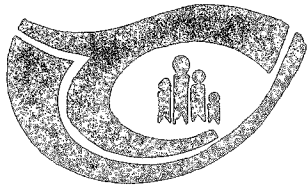
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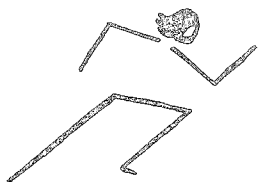
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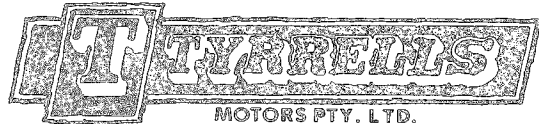
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