

Editorial



This year's issue was produced by ALL the Teachers and Students of Homebush Boys High, whether it was by submitting an article (though we could have used more), working on the Production team or playing in a sporting team which gets a mention in this issue,

Much of the 'Pride' and 'Bushy Spirit' which many say has gone from our school is found in this magazine — it can be seen in the quality of the articles of which very few were rejected.

We look to the future and the '82 issue certain to find an even greater standard of material.

Trevor Liu, Editor

P.S. To anyone whose name was spelt incorrectly in this issue: Although we do our best to de-code the great range of handwriting styles we aren't perfect, so see the guy who submitted the article and ask him why he didn't type or print your name correctly.

This year's magazine has been a lot of work but hopefully worth it — your opinion will decide. It's worth the considerable strain on the school's purse as well as the disruption to routine which is absolutely necessary to produce the volume of script and photographs

Patience with the Editor's needs in the way of helpful students out of class is the biggest requirement as without these boys it would be an IMPOSSIBLE load on one person. I would like to thank Bulent Kutlucan and Yahya Kilic especially for their determination, and Brett Adam, Trevor Liu and Stephen Crowley for their good services generally.

Many other boys helped and I will be happy if they organise again for next year.

Photographs were collected by myself, Mr. Brown, Mr. Morris, and quite a few pupils — Thanks fellas.

HELPERS: Joe Chabo, James Hunt, Victor Rivera, Peter Panayi, Hugh Doran, R. Tesanovic, George Ters, D. Pearce, Martin Walne, Russell Gripper, Fabio Rebecchi, and daresay other boys will help before this magazine goes to print, to them, in advance, I say thank you.

**R. E. Johnson, Art Master
and Editor-in-Chief**

SPORTS EDITORIAL

The Years Magazine is bigger and brighter, and it reflects the personal involvement of both the staff and the students.

The many contributions we received for the school magazine were of excellent standard and they were very much appreciated.

This type of project enables students and teachers to become involved in something traditional which upholds the school spirit.

On behalf of the participants of the production of this magazine, I would like to thank those students and teachers who took the time to write Team Reports, poems, articles, picture, photographs etc. Without this cohesion between students and staff the magazine would not be possible.

**Editors — Bulent Kutlucan and
Yahya Kilic**



HOMEBUSH BOYS YEAR BOOK

The Editors would like to thank Mr. Charles Higgs of the printers, W. R. Bright & Sons (Fairfield) Pty. Limited for his help, advice and patience in producing this year book.

Principals Foreword



The coming of the Eighties was heralded as a period of social well-being, industrial development and improved employment. As we view the situation today, we find we have an anomalous situation. We live in a community which is, despite its complaints, generally quite prosperous yet disinclined to accept what may be regarded as fair, and within it a very large group — the unemployed, the aged on fixed incomes, the pensioners — which is severely disadvantaged.

This disparity between the “haves” and “have nots” is given another dangerous dimension in the division between generations, by the fact that unemployment and the lack of opportunity hit hardest at the young and inexperienced.

An affluent society is also an acquisitive society. The universal clamour for more, which has resulted in a no-holds-barred conflict between groups for larger shares of the available cake, is the strongest cause of our economic difficulties, of social discontent and of inflation and unemployment problems.

The real crisis that we are experiencing is not an economic crisis but a crisis of **morality**. Unless we learn to curb our desire for more and more material possessions and learn to act with honesty, responsibility and decent moderation, inflation and unemployment will continue. There is little any government can do to cure these two problems without the operation of a social conscience. The general notion is that it is within the competence of government to stop inflation, to cure unemployment and restore rapid, sustainable economic growth. Whilst the selfish competitive scramble for higher and higher incomes persists, this will be impossible.

If the moral dilemma is to be solved, and a sense of responsibility, fairness and plain honesty are to be restored to our community life the example must come from our leaders. Businessmen, politicians and trade union executives, educationists and community groups themselves must set an example. There must be a determination to achieve consistency and fairness right through the community from the highest to the lowest.

Mr. Thornton, Principal

Captains Report



The Skipper has his Say

Contrary to popular opinion, the "BUSHY SPIRIT" is still alive, lying low at the moment, but spelt "bushy spirit".

Even as I began high school at Homebush, we were regarded as one of the best in the State, both academically and in the sporting arena. However, now we face a long hard climb to reclaim lost prestige.

You would think that it is permanently April the 25th with a look around the playground but the majority of ties at half-mast do not signify any commemorative occasion. Neither do the untucked shirts or multi-colour sea of jumpers. Just a lack of school pride and most importantly self-pride.

However, any grade match you attend on a Wednesday afternoon, irrespective of the talent (or the lack of), you will rarely come across anyone giving less than 100%. They fight for the team and they fight for themselves.

If only we could channel this 'spirit' to all aspects of school life, whether participating in the various clubs and activities, in the classroom, the playground or even during Prefects' Duties (Yes! Seniors are at fault as well).

It is also essential, at the same time, that you work for yourself, as you are laying the foundations for the future, your future. Expose your identity and your individuality.

Always endeavour to be able to look back and feel assured that you have given your best at all times.

If you can, your future is assured.

Albert Alons

Prefects Report



Over the last six years I have seen many Prefects performing their duties and leading the school with a sense of accomplishment and pride. The role of the Prefect during this time has changed; the ever increasing multinational population within the school has required Prefects to cope with differing attitudes towards school discipline and Prefect authority, which should act as a link between teacher and student.

Late last year 30 proud and honoured students were chosen as Prefects of Homebush Boys High School. The newly elected Prefects accepted the challenge of becoming the school's leaders endeavouring to maintain and improve the high standards of Homebush.

The 1981 Prefect body was very industrious throughout the year organizing Touch Football and Indoor Soccer competitions, also most Prefects were involved in either grade sport teams, debating teams or drama groups. The Swimming and Athletics Carnivals were excellently organized; due to the efforts of both Staff Members and Prefects the carnivals were a great success finishing well within the scheduled time.

The 1981 Prefects were always evident when needed, although many were more evident than normal in the canteen or with pretty young student teachers on ground duty. Throughout 1981 the Prefect body maintained the high standards of Homebush enjoying the companionship and responsibility within the school community.

On behalf of the Prefects I must sincerely thank Mr. Mahony for his assistance and encouragement throughout the year, "particularly during our Lab 3 meetings".

I would also like to thank Mr. Stewart and Mr. Thornton for their interest and support when the Prefect's word was not enough. A special thanks must also go to the Ladies Auxiliary who prepared a delicious Prefects dinner during the Second Term.

In conclusion I would like to convey my appreciation for the support and co-operation the Prefects have given me. I would also like to wish Year 12 a happy and successful future.

Stephen Heslop

1981 Homebush Staff

STAFF 1981

MR. D. THORNTON — Principal

MR. I. F. STEWART — Deputy Principal

Ms. M. Barta, Mrs. J. Brennan, Mrs. A. Cary, Mrs. T. Castell, Miss R. Colman, Ms. J. Cuke, Ms. Lang Dam, Ms. B. Dobosz, Mrs. E. Fox, Ms. C. Grieves, Ms. J. Harbutt, Mrs. D. Hatter, Ms. M. Hayes, Ms. A. Hey, Mrs. M. Hooker, Mrs. K. Jacka, Mrs. J. Jamieson, Ms. J. Janavicius, Mrs. C. Johnson, Mrs. G. King, Ms. M. Kirby, Mrs. M. Kirkwood, Ms. My Bien Le, Mrs. C. LeBrun, Ms. L. McGlade, Mrs. P. McSkimming, Mrs. A. Moore, Mrs. P. Murray, Ms. L. Nemitschenko, Mrs. F. Norberti, Ms. L. A. Peruch, Miss R. Reynolds, Ms. R. Roberts, Ms. L. Robson, Mrs. P. Salmon, Mrs. V. Shevels, Ms. P. Taylor, Mrs. D. Thorne, Mrs. G. Trim, Mrs. D. Urquhart, Mrs. E. Varga, Mrs. E. Weston, Mrs. C. Williams, Mrs. S. Wilson, Mrs. V. Worswick.

D. Allan, C. Barris, R. Bechara, A. Brawn, J. Brewer, P. Bryant, A. Bundock, E. Burton, G. Carrozza, M. Christison, S. Codey, R. Coggan, E. Cook, J. Coskerie, P. Cradock, R. Cruikshank, J. Evans, A. Faraker, F. Fielding, N. Fox, N. Francis, E. Grant, S. Hitchings, R. Johnson, T. Jurd, J. Kable, M. Klein, B. Lippiatt, P. McDonald, R. McDonald, P. McLean, W. McKenzie, A. McPeak, K. Mahony, J. Menton, B. Miller, G. Mitchell, G. Morris, S. Morris, S. Murray, K. Pinkey, A. Pol, J. Sprouster, G. Storer, R. Storey, J. Taggart, R. Tedford, G. Thickett, N. Welsh, M. Whiteman, D. Yardy, I. Yusuf.



CLERICAL STAFF

Back Row (L. to R.): T. Nguyen, F. Thorne, A. Cary.
 Middle Row: G. Trim, V. Worswick, D. Hatter, T. Castell.
 Front Row: W. McKenzie, M. Kirkwood, C. Williams, E. Fox,
 A. Moore, M. Hooker.



INDUSTRIAL ARTS STAFF

| | | |
|--------------|----------------------|-------------------|
| Port: | Midships: | Starboard: |
| A. McPeak | J. Sprouster (Capt.) | J. Coskerie |
| N. Welsh | H. Burton | D. Allen |
| G. McTighe | | |



Mr. Menton, Industrial Arts Master



I.M.E. STAFF

Back Row (L. to R.): Jim Kable, Ggyuen Quang Trai.
 Front Row: Ilkay S. Yusuf, Wendy Inatey, Peta Salmon,
 Jenny Jamieson



MATHS STAFF

Left to Right: T. Jurd, P. McLean, J. Evans, I. Grant, G. Carrozza, P. Bryant, E. L. Cook, S. Codey (GA), P. McDonald (Master).



SOCIAL SCIENCE STAFF

Back Row (L to R.): N. Francis, D. Yardy, L. McGlade, J. Cuke, S. Murray.
Seated: J. Taggart, J. Brewer, A. Brown (Master), R. Storey.



SCIENCE STAFF

Left to Right: Mr. S. Morris, Mr. A. Pol, Mr. M. Whiteman, Mr. G. Mitchell, Ms. A. Carey, Mr. S. Hitching, Mr. G. Morris, Mr. G. Thickett, Mr. A. Bundock.



ENGLISH HISTORY STAFF

Back Row (L. to R.): P. Cradock, B. Lippiatt (History Master), K. Hyland, R. Tedford.
Middle Row: B. Miller (English Master), P. Murray, C. Grieves, M. Klein.
Seated: G. King, R. Roberts, C. Barris, N. Fox.



LANGUAGE STAFF

Bob Cruikshank (Master), Ms. Weston, Franca Norberti, Ilkay S. Yusuf.



Mr. Mahoney. Mrs. Wilson. Lab. Assistant, Science.



Miss Rosemary Colman
Special Administrative Mistress



Ms. Reynolds.

Music Department.



Mrs. Le Brun receives her Musical Mickey Award.
Miss Harbut (Art), Mickey, Mrs. Le Brun (Music).



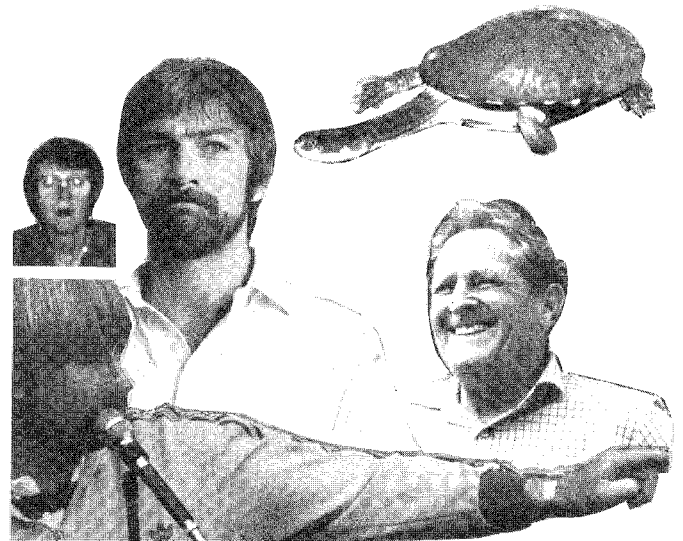
Achtung! Alles Lookenpeepers



... Dies Maschine is nicht fur gefingerpoken und mittengraben. Ist easy schnappen der springenwerk, blownfusen und poppen corken mit spitzensparken. Is nicht fur gewerken by das dummkopfen. Das rubber necken sightseerers keepen hands in das pockets — relaxen und watchen das blinken lights.



SCHOOL COUNSELLING AND GUIDANCE
Ms. Marie Kirby and Ms. Lidia Nemitschenko.



Top of the Hit Parade, Son.



F4 — WESTERN FREEWAY

Major earthwork at the junction of Pomeroy Street and Wentworth Road. The historic Darcy Wentworth's House and St. Mathews Church of England were demolished to make way for the highway.

The F4 — Western Freeway is planned to extend in a westerly direction from near Concord to the Lower Blue Mountains. It will run parallel to and north of Parramatta Road, then parallel to and south of the Great Western Highway.

A 5 km section of the F4 — Western Freeway is being constructed between Young Street, Concord and Silverwater Road, Silverwater.

The freeway will cross Queen Street, the Northern Railway line, Railway Street and George Street on viaduct. Grade separated crossings will be available at Underwood Road, King Avenue and Hill Road.

A pedestrian bridge will be provided at Pomeroy Street.

When this section opens, access to the Concord-Silverwater section of the F4 — Western Freeway will be available only at Young Street, Concord and Silverwater Road, Silverwater.

This section is expected to open during 1982.

Mr. D. Thornton,



Construction of bridge over Underwood Road.

SCHOOL ARCHIVES

The School Archives Collection consists of items from and related to the past days of Homebush Boys' High School and even prior to that when the school was a Junior High School. The collection includes some realia such as a blazer pocket bearing the badge 'Rugby L'ge 1st XIII, 1939' and the Homebush Junior Athletics Champion's Trophy awarded to M. Rowland in 1937.

Comprising most of the collection is printed material such as the programme for the Speech Day and Official Opening of Homebush Boys' High from 1944 and a large collection of earlier school magazines. Unfortunately there are some gaps in the school magazine collection. Magazines for the years 1942, 1943, 1945, 1952, 1953, 1958, 1960, 1961, 1971 and 1972 have not been able to be obtained. Should you be in a position to donate any of these or any other appropriate items to the Archives Collection, the school would be most grateful to be able to add to the knowledge available on its past.

M. Christison, School Archivist.

LIBRARY REPORT 1981

During 1981 the library has added to the collection approximately 500 items including both fiction and non-fiction material along with audio-cassettes, filmstrips, slides, kits, related to the learning programme undertaken by the students at Homebush. It has been particularly pleasing to be able to add to the Reference collection works in the areas on animals, law, commerce, economics, mythology, archaeology and astronomy. The library also added to this collection a Sydney street directory and quality atlases of Australia and the Universe. However, transcending all these additions was the acquisition of a brand new set of the New Encyclopaedia Britannica including Propedia, Micropaedia and Macropaedia. Fortunately, in this climate of limited funds for the library, such an excellent yet expensive addition was won through the 1981 School's Art Exhibition conducted by Burwood Municipal Council and Burwood Westfield Shoppingtown in which Homebush Boys' was awarded 'Best Overall Exhibit'. The library wishes to extend its thanks to these bodies and also to Mr. Johnson, Art Master at Homebush, and his students for their work in setting up such a fine exhibit.

Periodicals also add to the range of resources available in the library. These embrace such fields as current affairs, science, history, art, geography, mathematics, economics, transport, overseas cultures, electronics, woodwork, literature, stamps and photography.

Again this year the library has been able to have displays which have largely been of pupils own work on topics such as eskimos, pyramids and other historical models including a model catapult which raised much interest.

Assisting in the charging of library items and reshelving of books have been a group of students who have given up their time willingly and the library is thankful for their efforts.

Special mention must be made of Philip Gargett of 12B, who has been a library prefect for the past five years and will leave this year. His work has been done pleasantly and capably whilst also helping to train other students to assist in the library. Thank you for a job well done, Philip.

M. Christison (Teacher Librarian).
P. Gargett (Senior Library Prefect).

Sportsman



Mr. Alan Davidson, famous cricketer, addresses the H.B.H.S. Year 12 farewell.



Australian Maths Competition



For the third year running, Homebush Boys High entered the Australian Mathematics Competition and once again performed extremely well.

This year's competition had over 197,000 entries from 2,007 schools, making it one of the most significant mathematics competitions in the world. Our students should be congratulated on their results, especially when one considers the large number of entries, with 60,355 in NSW alone.

The competition, sponsored by the Canberra College of Advanced Education and the Bank of NSW is divided into three divisions; Junior, for years 7 and 8, Intermediate, for years 9 and 10, and Senior for years 11 and 12. The 30 questions in each paper were all multiple-choice questions, but to avoid guessing, marks are deducted for incorrect answers. The questions are not designed to test mathematical knowledge but thinking!

Although we did not win any medals or cash prizes, our 241 candidates earned 31 Distinctions, in the top 15% of the state, and 84 Credits, for the next 30%. An excellent result.

The following students came first in their respective year and should be specially mentioned:

- Year 7: Gordon Wong.
- Year 8: Peter Miller.
- Year 9: Raymond Wong.
- Year 10: Jiwon Park.
- Year 11: Giovanni Lasorsa.
- Year 12: Steven Har.

The table below summarises the school's results since we entered the competition, and as can be seen, we have gone from strength to strength.

| Year | Distinction | Credit | Entries |
|------|-------------|--------|---------|
| 1979 | 22 | 17 | 56 |
| 1980 | 25 | 54 | 136 |
| 1981 | 35 | 84 | 241 |

Our award winners for 1981 are listed below and these boys, as well as all the other candidates, should be congratulated on their achievements.

Year 12 2 Unit Maths

This would be such a boring subject except for our wonderful, charismatic, entertaining and generally superb teacher who always gives us something to laugh at. However, in our class there is this guy called John Paton who is an absolute moron. His specialty is telling old jokes which are dull and unoriginal. There is also a guy who has a fascination with hamsters but I won't write his name because I can't spell it. Peter "Smiley" Serras always keeps the class on its feet with his witty anecdotes. Without these people Room 42 would be just another incredibly boring maths room.

Year 7

Distinction: G. Wong, P. Lapardin, G. Newey, D. Corby, S. Ahn, P. Wu, I. Posa.

Credit: M. Leong, T. Truong, P. Tokareff, Tung Truong, T. V. Bui, J. Deguzman, H. Lam, N. Quach, J. Inkpen, S. McCormac, I. Hawkes, S. Opadchy.

Year 8

Distinction: P. Miller, D. Aarons, T. Vuong, R. Gripper.

Credit: B. Sahin, S. Pracey, R. Mastroianni, I. Choe, T. Q. Vuong, J. Hall, C. Twyman, A. Cimen, G. House, S. Finnerty, S. Teagle, S. Nix, W. McDonald, P. Young.

Year 9

Distinction: R. Wong, I. Lock, M. Mansfield, D. Dao, P. Bullock.

Credit: A. Robinson, G. Hawkes, K. Lowe, A. Powell, M. Calicetto, S. H. Ho, E. Jusic, T. Ng, D. Robinson, D. Liakos, D. Buksh, C. Traiforos, D. Valencic.

Year 10

Distinction: J. Park, P. Kleckin, P. Rhodes, J. Haines, L. Patonay, A. Wylie, P. Roditis, A. De Matos.

Credit: P. Michael, P. Trinh, P. McDonald, S. Mah, K. Green, R. Ciaffoncini, C. Turkel, V. D. Ha, B. Cavalletto, I. Bowhay, R. War, S. Maberley, P. Trieu, B. Speranza, Q. L. Tran, Y. Posa, J. Curtis.

Year 11

Distinction: G. Lasorsa, D. Pearce, P. Maranik, J. Ghraiche, M. Ma, I. Mescher, A. Vardakis, C. Hoy.

Credit: O. Borg, J. Chabo, M. T. Tran, K. La, Y. Ahmet, N. Huynh, T. Liu, Victor Ivanoff, V. D. Ha, M. Tatarinoff, P. Hunt, P. Siomos, D. Tran, S. Choe, J. Brasz, J. Simcic.

Year 12

Distinction: S. Har, F. Fetherston, S. Ke.

Credit: T. Ta, G. McDonald, P. Skib, T. Moraitis, C. Laba, P. Chong, G. Koungoulos, A. Alonso, K. Ikim, D. Lipski, P. Perry, P. Soo, A. Poljak.

These are a sample of the questions which faced those who sat for this competition. How would you have coped?

A square box of side 5cm is leaning against a vertical wall as shown with R 4cm from the wall. The height of P, in centimetres, above the floor is

- (a) 50 (b) 7 (c) 8 (d) $3 + 5$ (e) 6.
 S P Q R 4 5

When this 16 by 9 rectangle is cut in the manner shown, the pieces when re-arranged, form a square of perimeter

- (a) 32 (b) 36 (c) 40 (d) 48 (e) 50.
 16 9 5 3 10

At a party 28 handshakes were exchanged. Each person shook hands exactly once with each of the others. The number of people present was

- (a) 7 (b) 8 (c) 27 (d) 14 (e) 28.

G. Carrozza, Competition Manager.

Students Contributions

Remember!

What is going to appear in the following pages and what has appeared in the past pages is not fiction. Any reference to any person living or dead is purely intentional.

Trevor Liu,

Historic Site Uncovered at Homebush

As Bushy lads well-versed in tradition know, our school dates back to 1936 when the main block was constructed to house the inmates of the Intermediate High School. In those fledgeling days rigid codes of behaviour and conduct perhaps more truly reflected the school's motto: "Recte et Fortiter" . . . literally meaning "Honestly, Rightly, Properly and Bravely." Searches of the archives reveal that even by 1963, the then school captain, Doug Rodgers, bewailed that . . . "Too many, unfortunately, pass through the school as enrolled students but never really become a part of it. Pride in one's school and a willingness to manifest this pride by maintaining high standards of dress, behaviour and attitude, inevitably contribute to the spirit of the school." It would be difficult to assess the present spirit of the school. Pride and spirit are intangibles; latent and only manifested on certain occasions. The Bushy tradition is a living history in which the bricks and mortar link the present population to the Old Boys of the school.

In order to further research this Bushy tradition, I have made it my task (in my free periods) to excavate the area in order to add further substance to this history. My researchers were aided by the on-going proposals to reconstruct Laboratory 7 and its Preparation Room. The site seemed ripe for archaeological investigation as the proposed renovations were sure to remove many important fossil relics. My initial investigations centered on the Prep Room, where to my delight I found a rich antiquarian history.

Below the veneer of dusty chemicals and cockroach droppings I found many long forgotten (and unmarked) chemistry assignments of the 1940' era. Pushed into a dusty alcove, I discovered a vintage device which turned out to be an alcohol still, together with associated recipes for making wines and brandies. This may explain the dazed expressions on some science teachers in some of the old staff photographs. The dig continued and beneath the floorboards and in a shallow layer of earth a rare find was made. Bottles of chemicals with Latin inscriptions, such as "Creta. precip." were discovered. This indeed must be strong evidence for the Roman occupation of Homebush in ancient times. This may necessitate the rewriting of our history books to include Australia as part of the Holy Roman Empire. Of even further interest was the observation that the Romans had evidently discovered bakelite before the modern era, as many bottles had plastic screw caps.

At still greater depths, severely calcified fossil bones laid out in regular array were uncovered. It soon became apparent that this was some ancient burial site as various artifacts had been placed with the bones. Each skeleton had a stick of chalk between the thumb and forefinger of the right hand and a stylised golden rod in the left. Around the neck was a gold chain and medallion, on which was inscribed in ancient script the words: "Spare the rod and spoil the child."

Complete analysis of the site is still continuing but initial results strongly support the existence of a highly intelligent band of early Homo sapiens who had developed an advanced culture in which the wise men and women were responsible for the education of the children and young adults. Carbon dating experiments are soon to be conducted and it is rumoured that Erik Von Daniken is considering writing a book tentatively titled: "Neolithic Teachers: Gods from Space".

With these tantalizing finds just beginning to make an impact on the archaeological world, it is interesting to note that the NSW Teachers' Federation is considering declaring this site as sacred and some members plan to have it registered with the Heritage Council.

The traditions of Homebush Boys' have been enriched by these momentous discoveries, but it is vital to see these traditions in their proper perspective. This Temple belongs to all Bushy Boys. If it is to be of value all its parishioners must actively serve and in so doing be fulfilled in themselves.

G. W. Thickett

(on active service in the archaeological dig in Prep 7).



Information Override

It clearly is stated in rule 33,
that the ball may not be hit with a tree
the shot is on, it's one on one,
the goalie shoots first but dies by the gun.
His blood is red and so is my pen
the cylindrical crystal which choreographs page ten.
My brain is expanding but contracts with the heat,
the laws of thermology this does not meet.
Thermology, what kind of rubbish is that,
that's just a word I took from a hat.
My brain just gave way . . . opps, there is goes,
and there goes my cerabellum, right out my nose.
Arrrr where was I, that's right, school,
It was school I was talking of before,
an agglomeration of facts, an institution to adore,
where the feudal system rains,
and boy does it pour.
I'll just wipe a bit of brain off my page,
and get right along with my scholastic rage.
The brain tunes on maths, but there goes the bell,
we now have Shakespeare in this fun-loving hell.
The ball is drop kicked, it sails through the posts,
the parasites fester and live off their hosts.
My brain is on "empty", but will run for a while,
I'd better finish up and go out in style.
My brain just ran out I think I'll go too,
So bye for now and won't you leave me a loan
so I can flee,
from the HSC.

Tim Royal, 12A

Update on Teachers Quotes

Mr. Yardy: Don't tell me your life story Kutlucan.
Mr. Miller: I'd just like to say a few works.
Mr. Thornton: How old are you son?
Mr. Taggart: Anyone want an apprenticeship?
Miss Harbutt: Year 11 you are revolting.
Miss McSkimming: Brian I love you.
Mr. Fielding: Did I tell you how to catch a possum without using rope.
Mr. Bundock: Righty "o" you guys in the two back rows, shut up.
Mr. Cook: What, what, what, what.
Mr. Evans: If you can't do that question son you better get your leavers form.

**Bulent Kutlucan
Yahya Kilic
Erol Tarpis**



Department of Stupidity

NOTICE! NOTICE! NOTICE! NOTICE!
on TAUTOLOGY and REITERATION.

Definition: Tautology — the art of repeating oneself again; or, saying something again twice!

Referring to the previous aforesaid statement that has been aforesaid, the statement was aforesaid prior to this pre-existing reiteration, but concerning the abovementioned introductory and foregoing idea; the foregone preceding is an exercise in reiterated, tautology and monotony.

Notice, if you notice the previous notice and this notice as you have noticed by reading this notice when you read this notice, you will notice that this and the previous notice is not worth noticing.

Note by:
**Trevor Liu with assistance
from David Pearce**
11A



H.B.H.S.'s Mr. Macho.

to think we have to live through this.

The Experienced Staff Member

There in his glory stands Teacher Voleera,
He looks like a relic from the dinosaur era.
Face like a prune and mouth tinged with mould,
He must be at least seven hundred years old.

He reaches his chalk up toward the board,
A funny growl surges from his vocal chord.
A word is written down, but a student says "spelled wrong",
And the teacher responds, "Up the back, Goobie Gong."

He sits on the table to deliver a lecture,
He shows the 500 repairs to his denture.
One eye rolls forward, the other rolls back,
As he finally remembers a pertinent fact.

There seems no end to the old fellow's talents,
He tries to lean back, but loses his balance.
He falls to the floor, like a big piece of rock,
Revealing one blue and one yellow sock.

A bright witty student delivers a joke,
To see if there's humour inside the old bloke.
A hideous look hangs down off his chin,
But soon it is realised he's trying to grin.

The old bloke retorts with a "joke" of his own,
The class then responds with a sarcastic groan.
He then starts to laugh but to no-one's surprise,
The strain is too much for his heart and he dies.

Subject Rules

THE FIRST RULE OF HISTORY

History doesn't repeat itself — historians merely repeat each other.

HANDY GUIDE TO MODERN SCIENCE

If it's green or it wriggles; it's biology.
If it stinks; it's chemistry.
If it doesn't work; it's physics.

MAIER'S LAW

If the facts do not conform to the theory, they must be disposed of.

LAW OF SELECTIVE GRAVITY

An object will fall so as to do the most damage.

A Student Teacher's View

The stony walls and cold stairs frightened me,
I stepped hesitantly inside,
The smell of learning rushed to my mind,
Knowing this is Homebush Boys High.
Screaming rooms and friendly staff,
Mixtures of gazes, smiles and frowns,
Video tapes, books and games,
Dragging upstairs and running down.

Tranquil maths hours pleased my ears,
Parades of numbers, rules and signs,
Teachers never too busy, to send out
Motherly protection, advice and time.
Farewell and earnest thanks,
To those who taught me strength and pride,
Shall be missing you all,
Goodbye Homebush Boys High.

Edith R. Pun
(3/7/81)

The Real Threat to Society

The number of religious cults present in today's society and the number of young people joining these religions has caused great concern amongst many. The Hare Krishnas, Scientologists, Ananda Marga and the Moonies are well known, but despite this concern a religious cult which affects young and old (mainly the old) and is as dangerous and threatening as all these other cults put together goes unnoticed. Even ideologies such as Nazism seem mild compared to the evils of this religion. This "devil in the shadows" goes by the evil name of "Diggerism".

The Messiah of this religion is known by his followers as "The Captain". The many practices of the followers of "Diggerism" are mostly too evil, disgusting and vile to mention but an idea of their fanaticism can be gauged by their obsession with maths. Followers will spend all their spare time studying maths, usually up to 20 hours a day. A book known as "log tables" is held sacred by the sect and followers can often be found reciting "log tables" backwards from memory correct to ten decimal places.

The most important ritual of "Diggerism" is a strange and ancient ritual known as a "D.S.O." These are held regularly in the temple of "Diggerism", known as "Room 42". This place is regarded as being the closest place to heaven and only long-time devotees are permitted to enter. "The Captain" will often preach for hours before the followers engage in acts of unspeakable brutality and perversity.

The followers of "Diggerism" are so crazed that they claim "The Captain" is three thousand years old. Stories of superhuman feats are often told including the famous "Gang Bang" when "The Captain" is reputed to have single-handedly beat up the Californian Hells Angels in one of the bloodiest street fights of all time. "The Captain" is said to have suffered a broken fingernail in the encounter.

Before we criticize many of the well known religious cults of today we should examine the activities of the cult known as "Diggerism". Five minutes at a "D.S.O." will convince anyone of the wickedness of this religion. All available resources should be utilized to eliminate "Diggerism" before it gains a strong foothold and "The Captain" wields tyranny and perversity over us all.

R. Hed

The Homebush Mob

1. The Homebush mob.
The Homebush mob.
The Homebush mob are mates.
We go to school in Homebush.
A school called HBH.
2. We really are intelligent.
As people will agree.
As well in sport we're No. 1?
Rugby's our speciality . . .
3. Our name is known from near to far
from mountains to the sea.
We're feared by all the other schools
whoever they may be.
They fear our great school spirit
the spirit of unity.
4. We have a really great school.
Got a ripper staff you see.
We're got the best of mates here
of that I'll guarantee.
So no matter what we do in life
no matter where we be.
The Homebush mob.
The Homebush mob.
The Homebush mob are we.

By Chris Gavathas, Year 11B

Transient life ruddies
A flustered cheek;
Flowery perfection.

George Koungoulos, 12C

After an Explosion

Body squashed like a sardine.
The night was as dark as my uncle's coat.
My leg is bleeding like the Nile River in summer.
My arm swinging like a grandfather clock.
The people around me are living, like shot dogs.
Suddenly the light comes in.
The shot dogs are coming alive.
A head pokes in, and out.
Then there is no light again.
Suddenly a laugh in the distance.
Like a kookaburra with its beak broken.

Domenico Matrone, Year 10

The Vintage Car

It was an old car, but still it could go like a racing car. It was red, just like a big red apple, standing in the museum with dignity and endurance. Everyday I used to come and see this lovely old car. It had four big doors shining cheerfully. I happily stared at the big fat horn, black and silvery on the front. I touched the horn; it felt so smooth that I was there for a few minutes just touching it.

The seats in the car were polished; I could tell because they were shining richly in my eyes. The steering wheel was small, and covered with red lacquer, although it looked nice, I could just see some cracks and scratches all over the steering wheel.

But the one thing wrong with the car was its motor; I looked and I didn't want to see it ever again, what a mess! It had pieces all over the place. Anyway, that lovely old car was still beautiful. It was there, lovely and alone. I still dream of this car today.

By Bektas Yucel, 10 F English

The Ghettos

John looked quickly down the wet glistening street. No one was in sight, not that he had expected to see anyone, through the mist. Alone at last, or at least it seemed that way. But still he trudged on slowly with his footsteps echoing on a dingy pavement. He looked back on those long wasted hours he had spent that night, in a room which reeked of the pungent odour of smoke, a silent invader from the streets below. Crowded around a table that has destroyed many a soul.

They were all shooting crap. He lost all his money that night. "Oh well! I will win it back again tomorrow," he said as he was leaving.

Suddenly a police car appeared through the mist with a screeching of deflated tyres and the piercing sound of its siren. It sped past at lightning speed. "Probably off to Macdonald's," he mused. He then proceeded to light a cigarette, an action which had become completely automated within his bodily functions.

He heard a rustling noise behind him and turned to find a man clad in a balaclava standing there. "Gimmie your money," he muttered as best he could.

John could tell by the way he was dressed that he was a junkie. Probably needing another shot to sustain him. John's hands moved towards his wallet. The robber didn't even see the hand which quickly knocked the gun out of reach. The other fist followed just as quickly as the first finding the mark with a loud crack. The gunman fell in a crumpled heap. John casually picked the guy's wallet out and continued on home.

For the first time that night his pace quickened. Maybe it was because of the police siren in the background, but a few more steps and he was home. If you call a pig-sty home. I've seen better gaol cells than that; it was a one-room flat, a bed in one corner, a toilet in the other. He walked over to the window, silently he drew back the curtains. The fog had lifted. It was going to be a good day, he could feel it in his bones.

He waited a little while longer as the sun rose, then he crawled his way to bed, banging an alarm clock that had started to ring. Slowly he drifted off to sleep.

D. Miller, Year 11

Five Beeps

(With apologies to Mr. Slessor)

Time that is moved by silicon chips
Is not my time, the L.E.D. that does not light,
Between the double and single beep
Of my Casio alarm watch, between a round of beeps,
I have lived many lives, and this one life
Of Slessor, long dead, who writes about 5 bells.
Deep and dissolving verticles of ketchup

Drip off the canteen pie. Five beeps,
Coldly rung out in a monotone noise. Darkness and asphalt
and water bombs whistling through the air, the playground floats
In air, the Fig Tree hangs upside down in figs
Why do I think of your poem Kenneth, why thief
These profitless lodgings, from "9 Poets",
Anchored on Page 159. You have gone from earth
Gone even from the front of my mind,
Yet something's there, yet someone writes these poems
Those cryptic poems, which I must read,
Or else the teacher makes his fury heard.

Are you shouting at me sir, squeezing your face
In agonies of speech at speechless students?
Cry louder, beat the students, bawl your name!

But I hear nothing nothing . . . only beeps,
Five beeps, the bumpkin calculus of Evans.
Teacher's echoes die. His voice doused by sleep
There's not a mind that understands it
No one understands those damned poems, out of books
Long shoved away in dusty storerooms,
Forgotten for unimportant things I might have done
Or I thought I did. But I forgot,
And now all have forgotten — to read those poems
The yearly's come with slab-dark questions of Slessor
Which no one has read, or bothered to.
The English Master tells us tales,
Of failed students with coats with buttons off
Of students, failed students,
Groaning to God from Homebush High.

Steve Thornley, 11E

B-B-Q Conversation

G'day mate
Ripper of a day
How's ya sheila
Corstrewf no!
Typical women
So where's ya tinnies
I downed three dozen the other day
Cor did I spew
Wota beauty
See the footy
Top game
Missed a great fight
Oaf
Should happen every week
Anyway let's hoe into these
Beauty mate.



Laurie Fagan

Thoughts for Today

"Bite off more than you can chew — then chew like hell!"

*
Diplomacy is the art of saying "Nice Doggy" — until you
can find a rock!

Square and Brown Impressions

He always wanted to explain things
but no-one cared.
So he drew.

Sometimes he would just draw
and it wasn't anything.
He wanted to carve it in stone
or write it in the sky
and the things inside him that needed saying.

And it was after that that he drew the picture.
It was a beautiful picture.
He kept it under his pillow
and would let no-one see it.
And he would look at it every night
and think about it.
And it was all of him and he loved it.

When he started at school he brought it with him.
Not to show anyone, but just to have it with him
like a friend.

It was funny at school.
He sat in a square brown desk
like all the other square brown desks
and he thought it would be red.
And his room was a square brown room
like all the other rooms.
And it was tight and close and stiff.

He hated to hold the pencil and chalk,
with his arm stiff and his feet flat on the floor,
stiff,
with the teacher watching and watching.

The teacher came and spoke to him.
She told him to wear a tie like all the other boys.
He didn't like them
and she said it didn't matter.
After that he drew. And he drew all yellow
and it was the way he felt about morning.
And it was beautiful.

The teacher came and smiled at him.
"What's this?" she said.
"Why don't you draw something like
Ken's drawing?
Isn't it beautiful?"
After that his mother bought him a tie
and he always drew airplanes and rockets
like everyone else.

And he threw the old picture away.

And when he lay out alone looking at the sky
it was big and blue, and all of everything,
but he wasn't anymore.
He was square and brown inside
and his hands were stiff.
And he was like everything else.
All the things inside him that needed saying
didn't need it anymore.

It had stopped pushing. It was crushed.
Stiff.
Like everything else.

Micro Technology

The boy sat on the steps of the city market-place staring into the night sky. He trained his small telescope from star to star thinking of the day when he would be up there. Maybe flying a cruise-ship from system to system or even commanding a vast fleet of courier ships trading between galaxies. But these thoughts were impossible, of course.

Ever since the Nuxion take-over, all trade and commerce was controlled by them. The take-over had taken place two years previously, it had started as "a move to unify the peoples of the Nuxion and neighbouring solar systems". But a handful of governments had seen through the thin disguise and refused to join. This was met by boycotts from the Nuxion systems who gradually began to exercise a monopoly on all trade and communication in the area.

The defiant systems and planets countered this move by travelling to various planets and spreading the truth — about Nuxion's actual intentions, to rule the solar systems as one large power. This led to all-out war, but the Nuxions had the more advanced weapon technology and the larger compliment of warships. Soon the uprising was quelled and the remainder of the governments reluctantly joined with them.

The boy stood slowly and descended the steps to the busy square below. The people bustled in and out of shops and between the brightly coloured stalls. Overhead the news relay constantly displayed news from distant galaxies, mainly the activities of the Nuxion attack force and their efforts to persuade various governments to join their beneficial association.

The boy moved quickly among the crowd, looking at the time display above and towards a fountain where he eventually spotted a blonde figure impatiently pacing around in tight circles. He ran in front of a large woman laden with packages. As he passed, he knocked her sideways; spilling her parcels on the ground. "Hooligan!" she shouted uselessly. She then turned to the silver droid at her side, "Well, help me you idiot!" The droid reached her side as the boy approached the girl. "And where do you think you've been?" she demanded. "I've . . . er . . . I've," he stumbled, "I've been held up!" The girl noticed the telescope clutched in the boy's hand. "So you've been star-gazing have you? Rather study the sky than come here. It's our first union and you have to be late!" The boy grinned sheepishly. "Well never mind," she continued in a gentler tone. "The night isn't over yet. Did you bring them?" "The boy smiled again, "Yes, a whole box but they were hard to get."

"All right. Well, let's go, I've found a great little room in that building over there where no one will disturb us." He took her hand and they began to wind their way through the crowd.

They were half-way across the square when a black security droid hovered towards them. It raised a metallic arm-like probe to the box in the girl's hand. "What is in there, young ones?" it boomed. The girl's eyes widened and her heart missed a beat. "Contraceptives," the boy admitted. She turned to him with a wild look in her eyes. The droid broke the chaotic silence first, "Contraceptives? They are illegal you understand? The penalty for under-age possession is extremely harsh, and further complicated with the charge of intended union, I will have to take you both . . ."

"You don't understand," the girl broke in hysterically, "No," the boy added calmly, "You see, we were on our way to the security centre ourselves; we found these on the ground over there," he waved his hand vaguely in the direction they had come from, "and rather than leave them there to jeopardise the morality of other, looser youths than ourselves, we thought the best idea would be to turn them in."

"Most commendable," the droid approved. "If only all the youth in this city were as . . ."

"Indeed," the boy interrupted. "I'm afraid we must make our way to the security centre, for our poor parents will worry if we don't return soon. Come along, sister."

They walked briskly away from the droid, which moved on to more important duties. "Sister? You liar! How in Bellaxia did you get away with that?" the girl demanded.

"I'm a quick thinker and an excellent liar," the boy replied. "I hope that's not all you're good at," the girl murmured cryptically.

As they walked hand in hand to their destination, they perceived a low roar. It gradually grew louder and the crowd in the market place stood transfixed searching the night sky for the source of the penetrating hum.

"Quick," the boy yelled, sensing the danger they were in "Into that building!" The people in the market place were still paralysed with fear when the first Nuxion dart-fighter appeared between two buildings. Its mere materialisation in their peaceful little city was enough incentive for most of the crowd to begin a frenzied escape into buildings and up the steps surrounding the square. Still others had to be effectively convinced of the fighter's reality; the dart's dual-lasers provided this confirmation and all the stimulus anyone needed to flee. They burst into life spewing vibrant orange bolts of fire into the raging sea of frantic writhing bodies below all intent on the same purpose, that of escape, yet each of them hindering the other.

The fighter swooped low over the eastern side of the market-square firing on the mass of people climbing the stair-bank, hundreds fell instantly, momentarily blocking the way for the mass behind them. The single fighter flew out of the light of the vast floodlights which illuminated the horrific scene below. No sooner had it disappeared than two more replaced it. The first of these skimmed mere metres above the heads of the panicking crowd. From its under-carriage an evil-looking crystal sphere descended held to the fighter by a strong but slender wire, it dropped and exploded in a brilliant harsh flash which blinded all those unfortunate to be in its visual range and killed those in its immediate area melting their flesh and fusing their insides into one nauseating mess.

The first fighter returned from the east, intent on firing upon the western stair-bank. As it began its deadly descent its left dorsal fin clipped the side of a building sending it somersaulting towards the horrified crowd below. The pilot vainly tried to gain control but succeeded only in slamming his craft into the stair-bank killing nearly all those on or near the area and making a huge crater into which plummeted those people not killed by the impact or following explosion. The screams of anguish were soon drowned out as more and more fighters manifested and began methodically destroying the city.

The two youths were only 12 metres away from the building, which offered them the only safety they could find, when the glass doors slid shut apparently oblivious to the destruction outside. "We can't get in!" the girl screamed. "Attack procedures!" the boy explained unnecessarily, no one would have ever dreamt that they would work against them. "They've locked all the doors throughout the city." The girl picked up a large rock from the ground and flung it towards the glass door, it fell short of the mark but revealed to the boy her intentions. He snatched a sizeable rock from the path and as he did so heard a loud, metallic grinding sound from the direction of the doors. He looked up to see the anti-radiation shield slowly crush all their hopes of salvation. He grabbed the girl's hand and dragged her towards one of the dark alleys at the side of the impregnable building. As they ran along the wall a white police droid rolled slowly forward to intercept them, it's electronic voice sickly calm: "Do not panic, I repeat do not panic. Stay calm and all will be well. Fear nothing, you are citizens of the neutral city Krylos, the Nuxion system have no interest . . ."

Its voice faded into the distance as the two young refugees ran towards safety. Their breathing became laboured as they approached the little alley, which was already swallowing up hundreds of anguished citizens. The girl had no sooner thought that the entrance might become blocked with so many bodies, than she and everyone around her were plunged into terrifying darkness, she looked heavenward to discover that the floodlight above had been hit by one of the fighters which was now caught in a death dive which looked like ending in the urban area beyond the market-place.

The pilot, however, had different ideas; he brought his ship up and turned it toward the horrified crowd in the mouth of the small alley, those at the mouth or near it turned and fled as the ship was dashed against the side of the communications building, sending deadly splinters of glass and huge lumps of concrete and metal down upon the heads of those below. The youths dived under a fallen statue scaring a terrified dog into the frenzied crowd where he was soon trampled to death, they remained under there for the duration of the attack.

Asteroid Wars

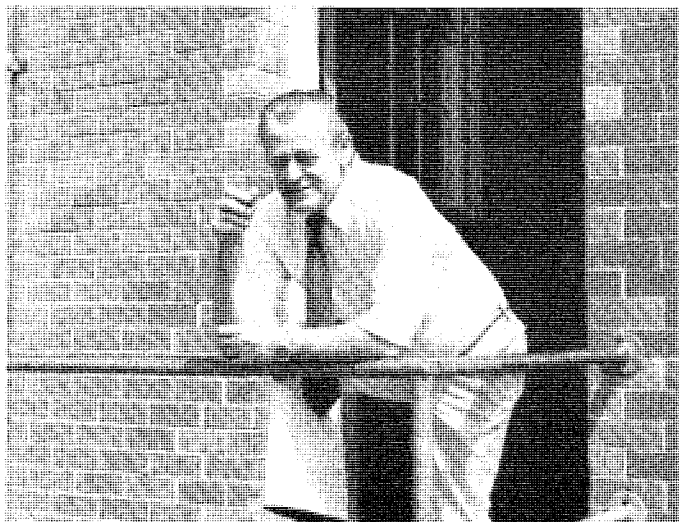
Five fighters flew overhead in the Y-formation used for attack, firing upon the handful of survivors still trying to find shelter. The main attack force had by now moved out into the urban areas and the remaining five soon followed leaving an eerie silence punctuated by occasional explosions, moans of dying people and the electronic whines of incapacitated droids. The two youths soon fell asleep from exhaustion.

The next morning they crawled out from beneath their archaic shelter. They wearily surveyed the complete destruction around them silently. The buildings which previously hemmed in the market-place were either levelled or badly demolished. Most were still smouldering and gave the impression of dormant volcanoes presiding over a primeval landscape of mountains of rubble, and piles of dead bodies and crushed automatons. The two scaled the highest hill to gain a better perspective. Half-way up the slope the girl gasped, the boy turned to see a blood-drenched hand sticking out of the rubbish, one finger had been crushed and lay a few centimetres away from the rest of its owner. The girl turned her head and walked quickly past it. She continued on then, felt her long robe caught on something in the debris behind her. She turned and saw that the hand had closed about the end of the robe and was holding it in a vice-like grip.

The boy ran down the slope and kicked the hand releasing the girl's robe from its grip. The girl screamed again, "Will you shut up?" the boy screamed at her. "The attack was probably just a preliminary measure, the Nuxions are bound to have put down a ground party by this time and your screams will bring the whole army onto us." The girl didn't answer but stood with her gaze transfixed behind him. He directed his own gaze in the same direction as hers. It was met by that of a uniformed guard bearing the markings of the Nuxion system. Slowly he raised his blaster, "No, wait," the boy pleaded, "We're on your side, We're both part of the Nuxion take-over plot of this planet. Take us to your commander, we have information that might be of use."

The guard paused briefly considering the fact that there had been spies placed on the planet months before the attack. He foolishly accepted the boy's story and turned, beckoning them to follow him. As he did the two darted in the opposite direction towards a ruined building. The guard spun at the sound of their frantic escape bid and opened fire, the first bolt found its mark in the side of the girl's head sending her shattered skull and molten brain spewing over the ground. The boy stepped backwards as the headless body rolled down the mound of rubble. Then he turned to the guard with anger in his eyes. The guard coldly raised his gun and shot him in the chest. The boy was thrown back by the force of the blow, he looked down and saw the point where the synthetic clothing had melted and mixed with the liquid flesh forming a foul-smelling combination from which his blood spurted at irregular intervals showing that his heart was still trying to pump to his wounded areas. Spluttering in his final stages of life he tried to crawl to the top of the mound after the guard. However, he collapsed in a convulsion, and as he did his beloved telescope fell out of a pocket and rolled down the slope to come to rest against a small white box of pills.

Brett Adam, 11A



In the 20th Century, earth was ravaged by nuclear war and our planet split into hundreds of Asteroids. On one of these asteroids we find Buck Magot and his allies who control 384 of the earth asteroids. The HQs of Buck Magot is called Surfboard City, here the universe's horde of waxheads hangout. Buck is in the middle of a vicious war with the universe's feared leader "Doug Vader" and his sadistic sidekicks "Flash Fielding" and "Tex Yardstick".

Vader controls the other 392 asteroids and is the leader of Imperial Forces with his army of Imperial Chalkpushers. He intends to take control of all the earth's asteroids.

The year is now 3761, the middle of the 38th Century. Buck is cruising the universe in his star-fighter with his robot "Squeaky", when a radio flash is received by Buck, "Surfboard City attacked by Imperial Chalkpushers. Stop. Princess Beachbaby taken prisoner and put on detention. Stop. 142 dead, 749 injured, 841 surfboards broken. Stop. End of message."

Buck quickly turned his star-fighter towards home. Buck is angry and says to Squeaky, "I'm going to get Vader if it's the last thing I do."

Squeaky replies, "Cool man, right on, hey man — where's my transistor comb."

When Buck reaches home he finds his family all killed, even his pet shark "Jaundice". Also he finds this month's issue of "Penthouse" has been confiscated.

Once again he vows vengeance on Vader "for killing my family and putting my girlfriend on detention I will destroy you and your Imperial Chalkpushers and take control of all of the earth's asteroids."

Buck was not yet ready though to engage the Imperial Forces in mortal combat, but he was to start preparing himself for the fight of the millenium and to free his girlfriend Princess Beachbaby.

Thus Buck and 200 of the fittest waxheads began training. The 200 waxheads began training at Surfboard City under the guidance of Squeaky, while Buck Magot went off in search of the wise old man of the hills, Errol the Ageless, one-time star of the HBHS maths department.

After six weeks of searching the asteroids, Buck finds Errol on Sigma Delta Minus Four and asks Errol to teach him about the Force and to instruct him on the use of the sonic cane left to him by his father who was a good teacher. Errol the Ageless agrees and over the next six weeks taught him about the "Force", how to use the sonic cane and how to defeat the Imperial Forces, also quadratic equations.

Buck returned to Surfboard City where Squeaky and the 200 were ready for the attack on the Imperial H.Q.

The group set out on the dangerous mission on 21st of July, they reached the dark side of the asteroid three days later and started the long two-week march to Vader's H.Q.s.

The march went all right for the first week until on the first day of the second week, when, during the night the camp was attacked by a group of Year 8 mutants. When the waxheads and Buck awoke they started to kill the mutants with ease, and in the end only two rebel waxheads were killed and four were injured. Once that episode was over nothing further occurred until Buck Magot's forces reached the perimeter of the Imperial fence.

The fence was not hard to get over because it was only built to keep the dumb mutants out. Buck's forces then filtered into the Imperial stronghold stunning a few guards as they made their way around the inside of the stronghold until suddenly the alert was sounded, "Will Chalkpushers please excuse this interruption!! Rebels on all levels, Red alert, Red alert. The rebels were discovered. "The serious fighting will now begin," Buck declared, as he drew his sonic cane and strode into battle.

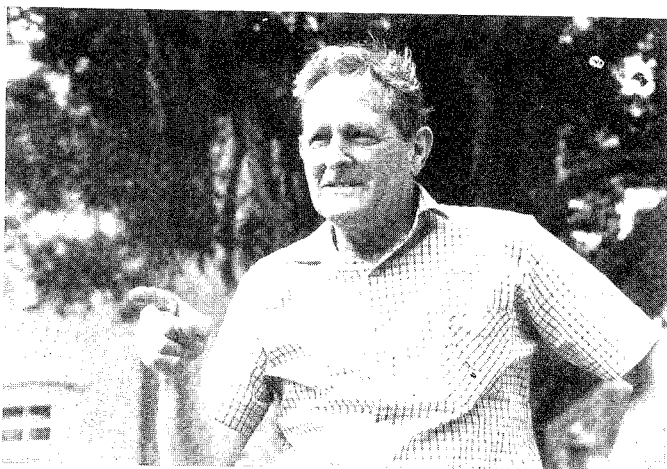
The rebels were ready, laser guns at the ready, then the Chalkpushers appeared and immediately they were walking into a cross-fire, 18 Chalkpushers went down in the first engagement. On the second level fighting was more drawn out and after three hours only four rebels were left. Buck being one of them, instructed them to stay by the elevator and blast any Chalkpushers going up or down. Buck then headed up towards Vader's quarters. On the third floor, Tex Yardstick was finishing off the last few rebels. Only Buck and Tex on the third level, to fight to the death. Buck with sonic cane approached Tex who drew his laser pipe and lit it.

Tex began to blow laser smokerings which encircled Buck, but thinking quickly, Buck slices through them with his sonic cane. Buck lunges at Tex who trips and swallows his laser pipe and inhales, stunning himself.

Buck advances to the fourth level where he finds Flash Fielding spraying the last of the rebel forces with his last can of nuclear aerogarde. Flash is running low on nuclear aerogarde, only enough left to stun Buck. He aims and sprays but misses — he is at Buck's mercy.

Buck approaches with caution, but Flash stalls for time by asking Buck, "How do you catch a goanna?" This stuns Buck who backs off and trips over a sleeping Chalkpusher. Flash sees his chance and takes out his secret stun weapon, a pack of roll-on aerogarde, with this he jumps on Buck and rolling the aerogarde on, renders Buck unconscious.

Buck is taken to Vader who is also holding Princess Beachbaby. Princess Beachbaby is being brain-washed by Vader and when she and Buck begin to talk, Buck finds out the Princess does not know what a surfboard is. Buck is really angry and begins to loosen his chains with surfie wax hidden in his back pockets.



Flash discusses how Buck should be disposed of, "Slice him up with a sonic cane and spray the wounds with nuclear aerogarde, then put him in a corner and let him fester." This is agreed upon and Flash goes to get another can of the deadly aerogarde. But while he is gone Vader goes into another room and leaves the Princess and Buck chained together. The surfie wax finally does its work and Buck is free. He quickly frees the Princess as well, and recovers his sonic cane. At that moment Flash returns to find Buck and the Princess free, he yells to Vader who returns to the room, the fight follows.

Flash fires the nuclear aerogarde, Buck pushes the Princess to the side, at the same time ducking out of the way. Vader positions himself to the side and strikes out at Buck who deflects the sonic cane with his own. Buck is about to stun Vader when the Princess warns him, "Watch it, Buck."

Buck quickly turns and with one deft flick taps Flash's elbow which dislodges the can of aerogarde which begins blasting everywhere by itself. Before Flash can pick up the can he is hit. As he falls, he begins snoring before he hits the ground.

Only Buck and Vader to fight it out. Vader lunges, Buck fends, again Vader lunges and Buck fends him off. Vader turns quickly and gives Buck a kick in the pants and puts Buck off balance. Just then Squeaky arrives to tell Buck that the main attack has failed but the explosives are in position and the asteroid would blow up and atomise in 10 hours. Just enough time to steal a land cruiser and return to the spaceships on the dark side of the asteroid.

Vader strikes and as Buck rolls away and gets up, Squeaky tells Buck to hurry up. Buck with a fine piece of work with his sonic cane forces Vader back into the inner bedroom chamber, with quick thinking and not enough time, Buck leaps backwards out of the room and then closes the door. Squeaky then, under Buck's instruction blasts the electronic door controls rendering it useless and jamming the door.

Buck, the Princess and Squeaky then begin to fight their way back to ground level. They reach the electric tube which hurtles them to ground level where a different battle is raging. During the battle between the rebel waxheads and the Imperial Chalkpushers the perimeter fence was smashed, in several places, through which thousands of Year Seven mutants have poured through and taken the Chalkpushers by surprise.

The mutants, housing the hatred of seven years of oppression, starvation and torture have found new strength and although facing superior weapons are fighting ferociously. Buck finds a land cruiser and jumps in with Squeaky and the Princess, starts it up and heads towards a large hole in the perimeter fence. Buck is nearly out when he sees more Chalkpushers emerging from a large hangar. He turns the land cruiser in their direction and with one heroic gesture carves up 100 or so Chalkpushers with the land cruiser. Buck then turns the vehicle towards a hole in the fence and out.

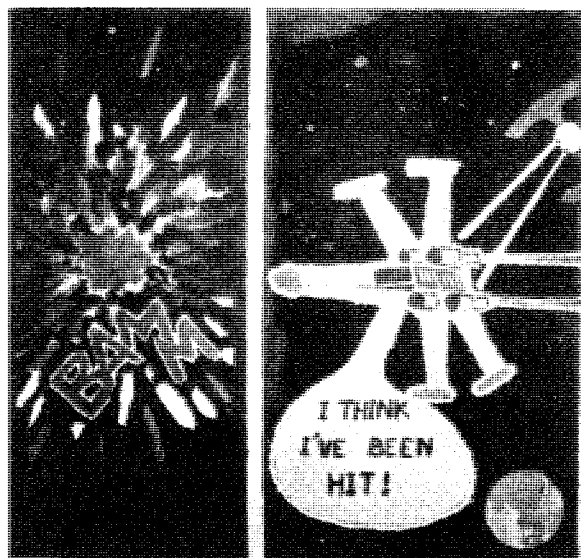
Nine hours later and with only minutes to spare before the asteroid would explode, Buck blasted off. When they were 1,000 kilometres up the asteroid exploded shaking the spaceship.

Heavenly Voice: Is Vader dead or did he escape from his inner chamber and flee the asteroid to rule over the other 391 asteroids?

If Vader is dead does this mean Buck will control and rule over all of the earth asteroids? Or will Buck, with his mission finished retire and go on the dole and devote his life to surfing. The Princess, Tibetan yoga, also oriental meditation plus other wayout and groovy "with-it" things? Is Squeaky really an ampuquad or a midget in a tin can, if so . . .!! Is the Princess in love with Buck or Squeaky? Will she have to make a choice between the two, and if so, who will she pick?

P.S.: All this and more next time around in the sequel to Asteroid Wars — The Empire Canes Back. The End.

By A. Wylie.





FLT LT Fielding

Air Training Corps

Parents' Letter

42 Newton Road,
Strathfield
20th February, 1979

M. F. Fielding,
Homebush Boys High School,
Bridge Road,
Homebush

Dear M. Fielding,

You are of course aware that our son Stewart, who completed his studies at Homebush Boys High School in 1978 was successful in gaining admittance to the RAAF Academy at Point Cook.

There can be no doubt that Stewart's experience with the Air Training Corps was a deciding factor in this very competitive course. It was also the experience which initially helped him decide to follow the career on which he has now embarked.

From the time when he first joined the A.T.C. and as he grew and matured, it was particularly pleasing to note how he developed in self pride and discipline, his understanding of leadership and management, his sense of order and the need for administration and of course the various physical and technical aspects of a service life.

Stewart has been at Point Cook since mid January. His letters indicate that he is a very busy young man but that he is enjoying the life immensely. In this day and age he can probably consider himself fortunate that he has been able to realise the career of his choice, because so many young people are unable to achieve their goals. Nevertheless it seems unlikely that he would have been more than remotely aware of Point Cook or any other service life without the benefit of his A.T.C. training and the various camps that he attended.

Therefore from this very close and recent experience it seems such a pity to observe that general support for School Cadets is weakening while other elements of the general public discuss at great length, the lack of discipline, self pride and industry of young people. We feel, very earnestly, that Stewart's experience with the A.T.C. was most valuable in enabling him to select, persue and commence a very worthwhile career.

Sincerely,

R. L. Fileur



AIR TRAINING CORPS — ATC

This year, 1981, is a significant year for the Air TC, being the 40th Anniversary of the founding of the Air TC. This was celebrated on 15th August, 1981 with a parade of every flight in NSW at RAAF Richmond, before the Governor of NSW, Air Marshal Sir James Rowland.

In particular, No. 11 Flight has had a good year. This year the flight participated in the ANZAC Day Dawn Service and march at Homebush RSL and also the larger one in the city. In each case, the cadets distinguished themselves, as they do on camps and bivouacs.

On joining the Air TC, a boy learns the meaning of morale, self-discipline and air-mindedness. To do this, the cadet is placed on a training programme involving drill, airmanship, fieldcraft, weapon training and survival, among many subjects. The complete programme is in three stages — Basic, Proficiency and Advanced, and on completion of a certain stage, a cadet is rewarded with the chance to attend General Service Training Camps on RAAF bases (Wagga, Richmond, Williamtown, Fairbairn) or Promotion Courses.

On these camps cadets learn what service life is like, with the chance of flying in RAAF aircraft, shooting on the base range, playing sport and meeting other cadets from all over NSW.

Cadets are also offered the chance to attend gliding and powered aircraft courses, where a cadet may be trained to fly at solo standard, at Narromine (gliding) and Bankstown (powered). Over the year, a number of cadets have attended these courses, and have enjoyed themselves immensely.

Apart from courses on bases, cadets may also go overseas on exchange with overseas cadets, such as America, Hong Kong, Singapore, etc.

In joining the Air TC, a boy has the advantage of choosing a career in the RAAF after seeing what service life is like, and most members have found rewarding careers in the Permanent Air Force after the Air TC, or become RAAF reservists.

This year No. 11 Flight has seen a number of promotions of cadets.

LCDT — CDT CPL: J. Yealland, P. Fontes, M. Eike, J. Lacey.

CDT CPL — CDT SGT: M. Ma.

CDT SGT — CDT FSGT: M. Ma.

Awaiting promotion after successfully completing Junior NCO and Senior NCO courses:

LCDT — CDT CPL: S. Winder, J. Morris.

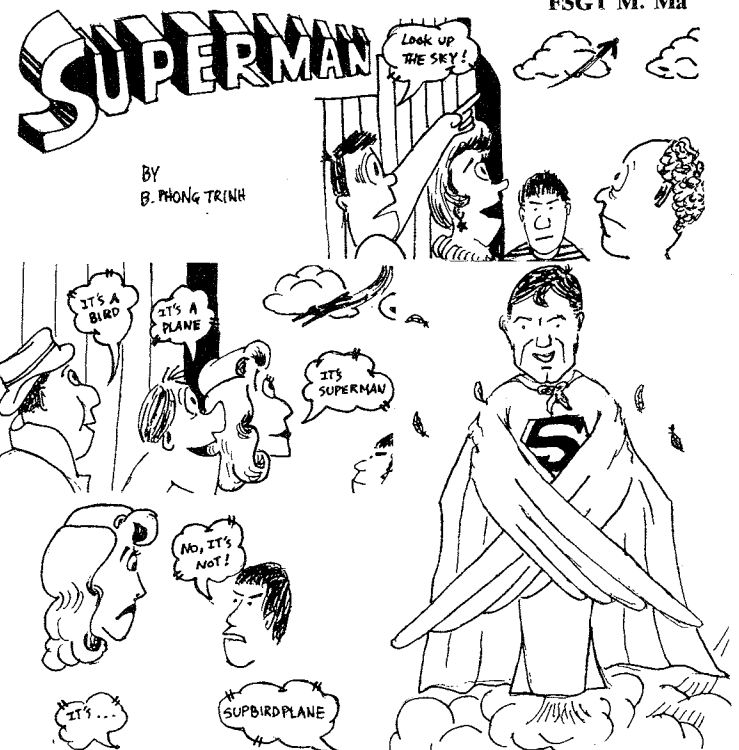
CDT CPL — CDT SGT: T. LeBreton.

Congratulations go to CDT FSGT M. Ma on achieving solo standard in glider flying at Narromine Soaring Centre.

Parades are held on Thursday afternoons and new members are particularly welcome, particularly from the Junior years.

The cadets of No. 11 Flight wish to thank Flt. Lt. F. R. Fielding, Flg. Off. A. M. Browning and Flg. Off. A. Ferris for their continuous and time-consuming efforts in keeping the flight up to the standard recognised by the public eye, assisting us with our cadet training and producing the men of quality for tomorrow's world.

FSGT M. Ma



Debating

1981 HUME BARBOUR DEBATING REPORT

As usual, this was a good year for our team's debating. First up, we won back the Strathfield Rotary Club's Debating Shield from Strathfield Girls, with a brilliant explanation of why "It is better to plant a cabbage than a rose" at South Strathfield Bowling Club.

We then launched into the Hume Barbour Comp, meeting James Ruse in the first round. On this occasion I was busy having my wisdom teeth removed, so Albert (the School Captain) Alonso made up the numbers and helped in gaining a victory. The second round was another win, this time against Meadowbank, and in the third round Ryde suffered the same fate — just.

Three wins earned us the Zone Pennant and the chance to contest at the Inter-Zone level. In a repeat of last year, we were defeated in the first round — this time by Asquith High. We then retired from debating to live a life of relaxed ease and luxury and HSC Trials.

Our thanks to Mr. Klein for his trans- and sup- port, and all the others who kept up our morale and helped us catch up on missed classwork.

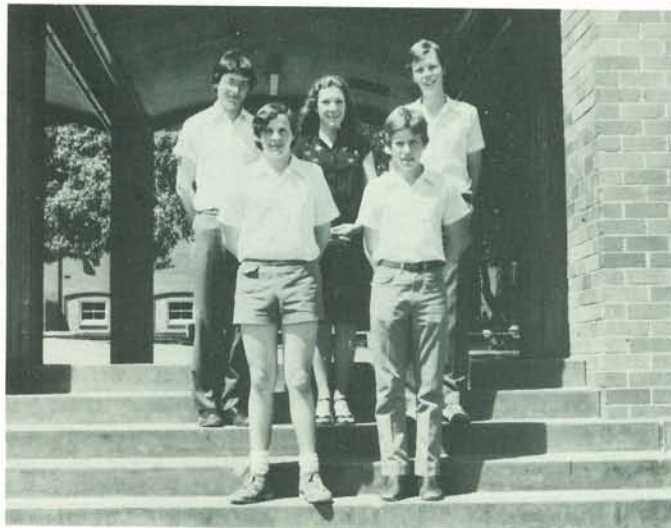
F. Fetherston

(Proofread by G. Koungoulos, K. Ikin and P. Skib).



YEAR 12 DEBATING TEAM

Back Row (L. to R.): Fred Fetherston, Mr. Klein, George Koungoulos.
Front Row: Peter Skib, Kirby Ikin.



TEASDALE DEBATING

Top Row (L. to R.): Thomas Lipski, Miss King, Stephen Crowley.
Bottom Row: Mark Pearce, George Shandar.

YEAR 11 DEBATING

"KARL KRAMP REPORT"

This year's Karl Kramp Debating Team as full of promise and ambition but unfortunately was required to submit to controversial decisions from the adjudicator. This minor point aside, the team nonetheless gallantly put up a very convincing fight in every debate, attacking the opposition till the last.

The Karl Kramp team consisted of Igor Mescher and Geoffrey Stimson alternating between first and fourth, the unquestionably brilliant talents of Oleg Borg at second, and the sharp witted magnificence of Stephen Thornley at third.

A spate of wins and losses resulted in a play-off for the Zone Championship with Burwood Girls High, but having succumbed to the evils of influenza, and being required to endure intense visual warfare supplied by the opposition, we lost the Zone Final by a mere point and thereby bowed out of the 1981 Karl Kramp Competition demoralised but fulfilled.

We nonetheless had a year full of excitement and experience and will no doubt try with the aid of our coach "Foxy" (Mr. Fox to the uninitiated) to achieve higher and better things in next year's Hume Barbour debating competition.

Stephen Thornley and Oleg Borg

N.B. Thanks Foxy.



YEAR 11 DEBATING TEAM

Back Row (L. to R.): Stephen Thornley, Igor Mescher.
Front Row: Oleg Borg, Geoffrey Stimson.

Jindabyne Report

On Friday, 18th of September, 27 Homebush boys led by two staff members, Messrs. Mahony and Morris, left Central Station at 8.30 pm on the Cooma Mail. We were joined by four other schools — Bonalbo, Manilla, Killarney Heights, Meadowbank boys and Dubbo.

It was hard to sleep on the train so we spent most of our time singing much to the teachers disgust. We arrived at Cooma Station at about 5.40 am and then had the longest part of the journey behind us. About 1¼ hours later we all arrived, finally, at the Lake Jindabyne centre.

On Sunday, three groups were sent out on field studies. Although these were first thought to be boring they turned out to be not quite so bad after all. The field studies were made up of looking at different rock types, answering such intriguing questions as Why is Jindabyne hilly? We also looked at river meanders, and as well as looking at rivers we ventured into some scrub land to investigate the different types of plant growth that is found around Jindabyne and its neighbouring areas. The final exercise of the studies was orienteering afternoon. This brought about some strange happenings like a few people just happening to get lost in Jindabyne but were fine when they found the milk bar. And then there was of course Bryan Millis who managed to get himself and his lady companion lost in the field!

Everything seemed to be compulsory, even the fun, well they called it fun anyway. The first evening was spent sleeping after the lack of it the night before. Sunday's fun was made up of a series of stunts and games which turned out to be quite boring apart from passing oranges without the use of hands had its advantages. Monday, yawn, a monster quiz night which hardly seemed to get off the ground as it lacked any real need to participate. At first thoughts Tuesday night's fun seemed to be rather boring, but thanks to the efforts of the staff the barn dance, yes barn dance, was pretty good fun except that there were more boys than girls therefore some lucky blokes had to dance with other boys. Wednesday was possibly the best night of all, reason being that we organised it ourselves. The evening was a mini New Faces Show as well as a Miss Jindabyne Quest added for some more comical relief. Without the boys from Dubbo the show would have been a total flop, all told they appeared in some 13 skits. The Miss Jindabyne was a real fun hour where a lot of macho men turned into things out of LES GIRLS and paraded before the judges one, the eventual winner even sang a song. Our two contestants Bulent (Tony) Kutlucan and Eddie Pektuzun appeared as Sally Spklus and Gertrude were pretty good with Gertrude finishing runner-up.

Thursday saw the night all the budding John Travolta come out to play, yes a DISCO. The music was not all Disco, come to think none of it was. Besides the dancing side of the evening there was a great deal of match making taking place which seemed to make up for the lack of Disco music!

After the events of the night before, Friday was rather an anti-climax. All that Friday consisted of was a set of three skiing films, which most found to be of more use than sleeping pills. That was the end of the compulsory fun as we left the next morning.

Most definitely the best part of the whole week was the skiing side. Besides the compulsory, that word again, lesson we had the rest of the time in the snow to ourselves, during which time some various reputations were earned. We were only taken to the ski-fields at Thredbo. It was here that we learnt how to avoid trees, in a hurry, and also how to make an emergency stop, fall over. We also learnt how to become down hill racers, that is we weren't quite sure how to turn correctly.

At the end of our last lesson our instructors showed to us how to jump over jumps correctly, best laugh they had had in ages watching us falling into large balls of snow a few metres from the base of the jump. The strangest thing was that one of the instructors just happened to have a movie camera tucked under his arm waiting to take some shots of some beginners making shows of themselves! But most definitely it was the most fun that any of us had in ages, even if it was for only three days.

Probably the most talked about subject of the camp was the FOOD. To sum it up in a few words "bloody awful" gets to the point I feel better than some

The trip home was slightly more fun than the trip down. We were given a sandwich with some undefined substance filling it, and an apple, real filling!

At Goulburn we stopped to get food, food and more food while the station attendants added some extra carriages to the train, during which time we lost one of our 27 people. Mr. Mahony was resigned to the fact that we had left James Hunt in Goulburn, until he came racing up the platform at Strathfield when we arrived at about 5.15 pm on Saturday.

P.S. We were not allowed to drink the water at the camp because there is no sewage works in Jindabyne and as a result pollutes the water, and you receive a case of the JINDABINDIES or gut aches.

**Trevor Le Breton,
Bryan Millis,
James Hunt,
David Miller,
all of Year 11**



Mr. Taggart at work on a Careers excursion.



THE PROFESSIONALS

Have you ever wondered what the school would look like if it wasn't cleaned regularly and efficiently as it is now? It is a credit to two men — Brian Keegan and Ray Bechaba who keep our school clean and respectable day in, day out. It is also a tribute to Ray "an avid Eastern Suburbs fan" who always manages to keep his cool when Seniors use the sprinklers for purposes other than watering plants etc. To them we say "thank you".

Music

THE BAND



Brett Adam and Mrs. Le Brun.

Back Row (L. to R.): W. Smith, X. Tran, T. Lipsky, B. Adam,
D. Dominiguez.
3rd Row: B. Fellner, C. Chong, M. Ma, J. Jackson, M. Kretch,
G. Michos.
2nd Row: I. Choe, C. Twyman, W. Lawler, C. McNair, M. Pearce,
Miss R. Colman.
Front Row: A. Toth, P. Hrastnik, W. Wong, C. Kervankiran,
J. de Guzman, T. Barton.
Kneeling: A. Nikolzew, D. Aarons, J. Lipsky.

GOLDEN OLDIES ———

Two Year 12 music students, Sean McCarthy and Wojteh Buzowshi, together with Brett Adam from Year 11, prepared for their practical exams this year by giving performances to the elderly. The ladies and gentlemen at the Concord Senior Citizens Home expressed their enjoyment after such a concert and the members of "The Crescent" at Homebush were delighted with their morning's entertainment.

MUSIC NOTES

The School Concert Band has performed in 1981 on three prestigious occasions. The Band was invited to open Education Week with a performance in Sydney Square on Sunday, 16th August.

The members on this occasion were —

Trumpets: Craig McNair (Year 10), Peter Scala (Waverley Brass Band), Mark Pearce (Year 10), Peter Maranik (Old Boy), Wayne Lawler (Year 10).

Horns: Si Hao Ho (Year 9), Steve Craddock (Waverley Brass Band).

Oboe: C. C. Chong (Year 10).

Flute: Zinh Q. Tran (Year 10), Diego Dominguez (Year 8), Warren Smith (Year 8).

Baritone: Walker Wong (Year 10), Gavin House (Year 8).

Trombone: Andrew Toth (Year 8), Tim Barton (Year 8).

Tuba: Peter Hrastnik (Year 7), Martin Taylor (Waverley Brass Band).

Bassoon: Daniel Aarons (Year 8).

Saxophones: Inhak Choe (Year 8), Craig Twyman (Year 8).

Clarinets: Matthew Ma (Year 11), Michael Hull (Old Boy), Geoff Jackson (Year 8), Michael Kretch (Year 8), Georgios Michos (Year 8).

Percussion: Alex Nikolzew (Year 10), Tom Lipski (Year 10), Joseph Lipski (Year 10).

Librarian: Bernard Fellner (Year 10).

Conductor: Miss Rosemary Colman.

The music was a 40-minute programme including Sousa Marches, Cabaret, Vivaldi and Australian Numbers.

Inside the Cathedral during the Education Week Service Craig McNair provided an obligato on Trumpet with the Combined Primary Schools' Choir.

On Wednesday, 6th May, the Band provided the appropriate music for the Opening of Concord High School by the Governor, His Excellency, Air Marshal Sir James Rowland, K.B.E., D.F.C., A.F.C.

Again at Concord on 3rd June, Homebush Concert Band provided the Opening Item for the Burwood School District Festival of Arts. Brett Adam accompanied the Combined Primary Schools' Choir on Flute.

The Combined Schools' Ceremony at the Anzac Memorial, Hyde Park, is an impressive occasion. This year Homebush was asked to provide the two buglers. An excellent, televised, job was done by Peter Maranik and Craig McNair who played the Last Post and Reveille. Mark Pearce rendered the music for the school ceremony.

The 1980 Musicale was held on 25th November in the School Assembly Hall. Items were entertaining. Shaun McCarthy, Oleg Borg, Wojciech Buzowski and Tom and Jo Lipski proved talented pianists in varied styles. Year 8 co-opted the audience to sing-along and whistle in some venturesome arrangements. Year 9 showed just how diverse tastes can be with a Bach Brass Quartet, and some Dixie. Year 10 in 1980 were the backbone of the Band and attempted a Mozart Overture with commendable results.

Composition - SI HAO HO —

9X music class have only just started composing this year. Si Hao Ho's first composition shows a promising talent which, we hope, will produce more creative work. Not only is Si Hao Ho promising young composer, but also a musician of varied talent already he plays the French horn, saxophone, trumpet and guitar and is now teaching himself the flute. Perhaps he will be known one day as "Won Manh Banh".

C. Le Brun

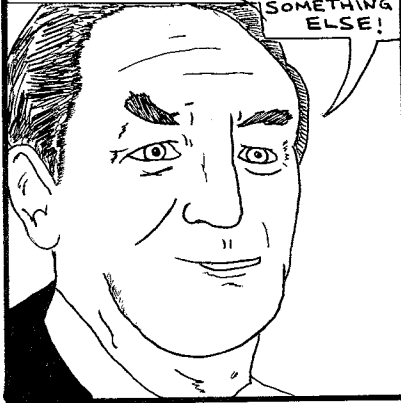
DUE TO UNPOPULAR DEMAND,
WE PRESENT, FOR THE
SECOND YEAR RUNNING...

HOMEBLISH HIGH 1981!

BY
STEPHEN JOB
CROWLEY

THIS STORY IS FALSE.
ONLY THE NAMES HAVE
BEEN CHANGED TO
PROTECT THE GUILTY!!

I WONDER WHY THE STUDENTS
ARE DEPRESSED! IT CAN'T BE
BECAUSE I CUT OUT THEIR
LUNCH AND RECESS, MUST BE
SOMETHING
ELSE!



SINCE YOU'RE THE 'TART' MASTER, MR.
BONSON, DO YOU THINK YOU COULD DO
SOMETHING TO BRIGHTEN UP THE
SCHOOL? PERHAPS YOU COULD GET
YOUR STAFF TO WEAR FLASHY CLOTHES.
YOU KNOW... A "NEW LOOK" SORT OF
THING!



OK, MR TORDON! I'LL TALK TO THEM!

AND SO, THE "TART" STAFF TRIES ON THEIR "NEW LOOK"

WHAT DO YOU THINK MR. BONSON? HAVE I UNDERDONE
IT? LET ME
PUT IT THIS WAY MISS HARVUT, IF
ANYONE COMES IN, PLEASE DON'T
GET UPSET IF I IGNORE YOU!

WHY WOULD
YOU DO THAT?

THEY'D THINK I WAS BATTY, TALKING
TO A DISCO LIGHT!



HAVE YOU ANY IDEAS TOO LIFT THE
STUDENTS MORALE MR. STEWED TART?
THEY'RE ALL DOWN IN THE DUMPS...



..AND IT ISN'T BECAUSE OF MY DO THE
RIGHT THING SPEECHES EITHER!

I'VE GOT A GREAT
IDEA MR. TORDON!
WHAT IF I
TURNED THE
P.A. SYSTEM
INTO A RADIO
STATION? THEN
I COULD PLAY
MUSIC TO
THE STUDENTS
ALL DAY!



NOT BAD! WHAT SORT OF
MUSIC HAVE YOU GOT?

PRETTY HEAVY STUFF!
MAX BYGRAVES, KAMAHL,
AND NANA MOUSKOURI!

PERFECT! THAT SHOULD GET
EVERYBODY HOPPING!



MR. TEDDY-FURD! WHATS HAPPENING
IN THE UN-COMMON ROOM?

TEACHER II

BARE ONLY
STUDENTS
WHO ENTER
SHALL BE
DRAWN &
EXECUTED

I LOVE
USA

22

(GIMM... I WOULDN'T GO IN THERE MISS SING!



OH MY! WHO WAS IT?

A YEAR 7 STUDENT WHO'D
CREPT INTO THE UNCOMMON
ROOM TRYING TO ESCAPE MR.
STEWED-TART'S MUSIC! UNFORTUNA-
TELY THE SUBJECT MASTERS WERE
HAVING A MEETING IN THERE AT
THE SAME TIME! POOR KID WAS



Senior Rumbling

THE 1981 SCENE!

Again, the practice of Senior Rumbling has been perpetuated by this year's Year 11, at a somewhat lower key than our predecessors (this year's Year 12). Senior Rumbling occurs at irregular intervals on the senior lawn during recess and lunch breaks (another notable event on the lawn is the fruit and water bomb war).

Though at a lower key, no lack of participation or enthusiasm has been seen. Commendable mention goes to Mark Tatarinoff, John Yealland and Sergei Cujko who have actively been supporting this event. Also Geoffrey Stimson who has taken absolutely NO part in the festivities.

Compared to the previous year, the Rumbling format has been slightly changed from the "all-in" Rumble to a couple of different variations.

For more insight see "1980 School Magazine" — Senior Rumbling.

The "victim" system is one where a victim is chosen by special ballot, "What about getting Bryan?" "Yea, let's," etc. And then after the initial attack the "all-in" Rumble follows.

This is also the same with the "ruck it" system (an adaptation of the "all-in" system) where the main aim is to jump and land on a group of rumbling people, causing as much bodily harm to the victims as possible while making sure that you don't become a victim yourself. This includes rolling the victim in the dust.

Trevor Le Breton, Steven Gillard, Matthew Ma, Bryan Millis, Trevor Liu, Michael Diramio, John Brasz, Scott Chant, Nick Moss, Vinh Dao Ha, Callan Madgwick, Geoff Coghlan and Peter Rouse are familiar faces on the lawn seen in the rumbling now and again.

Though the ferocity shown last year has waned, what we have is skill and valour; as yet the winner of the Rumbling Award has not been chosen, but votes and nominations can still be cast and considered.

A Faithful Spectator, 11C



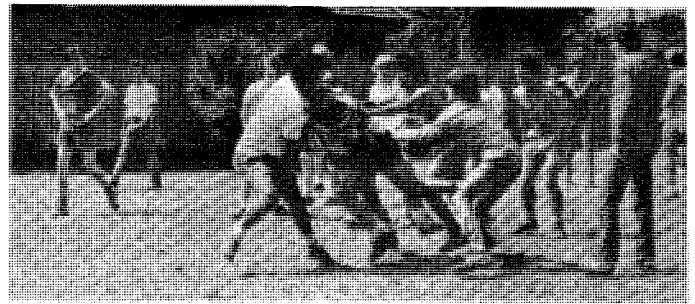
SENIOR FOOTBALL REPORT

Due to the decline of Senior Rumbling, a Senior Football Competition was organised: the difference between the two being the use of a football. The competition was hard and fast, with shocking injuries being the only real outcome of the lunchtime events (this is understandable if John "Crusher" Anastasiou, David "Block of Flats" Lipski and Ray "Tank" Davies were competitors). Thanks to Miss Grieves for her inspiration, and no thanks to Fifth Form for THEIR "participation" (lazy bunch of •*!/?:\$s) — the active children of Sixth Form.

Best and Fairest: Magelby Jackson.

Most Improved: Han Suk Kim.

Tackle of the Year: Sung Ke.



A photo that should be treasured by all — 5th Form vs. 6th.

Barry Ross Trophy

The high point of activities at Homebush Boys' High is undoubtedly the glorious and celebrated "Barry Ross Trophy" awards. 1981 has been a spectacular season in this event with many a records set to tumble and many precedents having already been set. This year for the first time in the history of the Barry Ross Trophy, a second division was created. This was necessary due to the antagonistic behaviour of a major contender for the award, Vladimir Svetlov. On numerous occasions Vladimir was apprehended while attempting to sabotage the official scoreboard. In such a prestigious event such behaviour is intolerable and so punishment was severe.

But undoubtedly the personality of the year is Darko Dinjas. Darko's performance this year has sent adjudicators scurrying for the record books in an attempt to see if past performances could match Darko's.

With his ability to be absent for days at a time, Darko has assured himself of bottom position on the table. A second aspect of Darko's many faceted personality is his ability to annoy all and sundry. Comments such as, "I'm sorry, I haven't read the chapter, I'm really sorry," have that zest and ability to annoy that so many strive for.

Unfortunately it is not possible to publish the final results of the award at this stage but to suffice a progress scoreboard is presented here for your pleasure.

BARRY ROSS TROPHY (as at 17/9/81).

| | Absences | Provisional |
|------------|----------|-------------|
| Fagan | 1 | 0 |
| Fox | 3 | 3 |
| Little | 6 | 5 |
| Duckworth | 7 | 0 |
| Cohen | 7 | 2 |
| McQuade | 8 | 3 |
| Katsivelas | 9 | 2 |
| Myers | 9 | 6 |
| Leighton | 12 | 5 |
| Dinjar | 23 | 6 |
| Svetlov | 5 | 3 |

N. Fox (Points Secretary).
P. Katsivelas (Assistant).



Hey Hancock, are you suffering from the same big mouth problem?

H.B.H.S. American Field Scholarship

As a former Homebush student I have great pleasure in writing for the 1981 school magazine.

I've been in the United States for the past year studying at Kenwood High School, Baltimore, Maryland which is situated on the mid-eastern coast. I found Baltimore very much a city of opposites with the black, inner city slums contrasting with the splendour and magnificence of the northern and western countries. I lived in the blue collar, eastern section of Baltimore County residing in a splendid area of colourful wildlife and homely people.

School was a completely different kettle of fish to what I was used to at Homebush. My school consisted of 2,200 students ranging from year 9 to year 12. The faculty consisted of 127 teachers who taught a wide range of subjects.

Subjects in the U.S. are widely varied when compared to the restricted topic areas studied in Australia. My subjects were: U.S. History; P.E.; Field Biology; College English; Folk Rock; Constitution and Citizenship and Psychology. The only compulsory subjects were English, History and the Constitution. I could have chosen subjects such as Preparation for Marriage, Auto. Mechanics and Cooking but I decided to stick to the more conventional subjects.

Another interesting aspect was that we had no exams all year. We had many small tests in each subject but nothing big like the H.S.C. In order to graduate from Kenwood you had to attain 20 credits over a four year time span. One credit consists of successfully passing one class of five periods a week. Many friends of mine had completed 18 credits or so in three years so they went to school for half a day and worked in the afternoon.

As you probably know, American high school students do not have to wear school uniforms. This was the case at Kenwood. We also had lockers and we always walked around with our books under our arms. Sometimes it was really hard to distinguish a teacher from a student. Half the guys in twelfth grade looked older than teachers while the girls sometimes wore makeup, stylish frocks and high heeled shoes.

Sport is a very important thing for American students. There are three sporting seasons where different sports are available. In Autumn the guys can play football, soccer or cross country while the girls can play hockey, volleyball, cross country or be a cheerleader. I was on the varsity soccer team which was a fabulous experience. Varsity is the senior sports team while junior varsity is the junior team. Each sport has a varsity and a junior varsity team. Winter sports consisted of basketball, wrestling and indoor track for the guys while the girls could cheer lead, play basketball or do indoor track. The final season is the spring season where baseball, lacrosse, tennis and outdoor track are open for the guys while the girls can play lacrosse, softball, tennis or run outdoor track.

At a big sporting event most of the school comes to support their team. We often had a huge crowd at the soccer games while the basketball games filled the gym. Apart from student support there was organised support. First of all, the female cheerleaders lead the crowd while the hecklers squad tries to put off the opposing team with verbal abuse. Kenwood also had their own mascot which was a rather large bluebird similar to the South Sydney bunny.

Life revolves around the school with the whole community supporting it. I found that I was very well received by the people of Kenwood and I had a really fantastic twelve months. The pace of American life takes a bit of getting used to but once you do it's not that bad at all.

People in Australia seem to have something against Americans but they really are great once you take the time to learn why they are the way they are. They are very together people as far as I could see, and they know what they want and how to go about getting it.

I could go on for ages about the different experiences I came across but I'll finish on this note. I fully recommend travelling to America so as to learn what makes them behave as they do. I've learned a lot more in one year than I could have in a lifetime and I thank the U.S. for giving me that knowledge.

Ian Harvey
(American Field Scholarship Student)



Ian Harvey throwing an American football with his school and U.S. flag in the background.

Photo by Jim Sexton, a friend of Ian



TWO G.A.'s (GRADUATE ASSISTANTS)

Art Exhibition '81

Homebush Boys High School has been judged as best overall exhibitor in the art exhibition conducted by Burwood Municipal Council.

The exhibition which finished on July 30 with a spectacular prize-giving at Westfield Shoppingtown, saw prizes valued at more than \$1,800 being presented to the category winners.

Burwood's Mayor, Ald John Lutman, local MP, Mr. Phil O'Neill, and representatives of Westfield Shoppingtown all took part in the presentation ceremony.

The exhibition is now an annual event and this is the eighth consecutive year in which Burwood Council and Westfield Shoppingtown have sponsored the event. And it is the third year that students from schools within the Concord and Strathfield Municipalities have been able to enter the contest with students from schools in the Burwood Municipality.

Prizegiving

The response from schools was excellent, as could be seen by the quantity and quality of art and other craft projects on display at Westfield during the two week exhibition period.

The works were judged by Mr. Alex McMillan and Mr. Peter Lindsay of the Royal Art Society.

At the prizegiving Mr. O'Neill presented the council with a grant of \$250 from the Premier, Mr. Neville Wran to help with the costs of staging the exhibition.

At a civic reception at Burwood Council Chambers Ald Lutman presented Mr. Thornton, the principal of Homebush Boys High School, with an oil painting by K. Boon and a set of encyclopaedias for the school library.



Composition by Yuri Posa, Year 10.

ART EXHIBITION REPORT —

I am pleased to report that the standard of work entered in this year's Art Exhibition resulted in Homebush winning the major prize for the best display. This is quite a feat considering the number of schools, both State and Private, that entered the exhibition.

Mr. Thornton was presented with a set of Encyclopedia Britannica and a very handsome oil painting of an Australian Bush Scene by local artist B. Noon.

These prizes can be attributed to the work of Marus Luidmanis, Sidney Chong, Pablo Klekin, Kosta Koumoulas, Stephen Crowley, Nguen Ma, Ji Won Park, Andrew Krnel, Peter Panayi, Robert Scerri, Danny Valencic, Stephen Pattison and a group weaving by Ms. Harbutt's 9G class.

Marus Luidmanis was awarded the major prize in the Senior section and Sidney Chong the 2nd Major Prize in the year 9 and 10 section.

Mr. Johnson — Art Master.

The Art Mob

The Art mob.
The Art mob.
The Art Mob are we.
We're always doing drawings
wherever we can be.
Well one day I was drawing
Miss Harbutt said to me.
"You've got to make it accurate
to get good marks from me."
I drew an isometric
and put the angles in,
she thought that it was rubbish
and she chucked it in the bin.
The Art mob.
The Art mob.
The Art Mob are we.
We're always studying art
wherever we can be.
We work hard in tests and essays,
we work so carefully
and all we get in our reports.
is unsatisfactory . . .

By Chris Gavathas, Year 11B

A Satirical Poem about "The Art Class"

"Year 11 get out your books!"
"And don't give me your usual looks."
"It's about time you guys got some work done,
Because it's getting to the stage where it's no longer fun."
"Back row! Shut up!"
"Jackie are you eating shish keb-ab?"
"Could I have half at lunch?"
"Considering how much I eat that's not asking for much."
"Is anyone going to hand in their essay today?"
"Come on Miss just one more day."
"Surprise, surprise no one's done it again."
"Don't you know Miss that's the new trend."
"That's enough of that, get to work!"
"Would you now please start your work on Cubism and Fauvism."
"But Miss we haven't even finished Impressionism."
"Yeah it's always the teacher's fault,
When you end up getting naught."
"You must admit it was your idea (suggestion) to use blue and
white."
"Oh, will you be quiet,
I'm losing my sanity."
"The only remedy is a cup of tea."
"Nick what are you doing?"
"Chemistry."
"Good, at least you are doing something constructive for a change."
"It's an improvement from sitting at the back and acting strange."
"By the way, Chris, how is your nose?"
"Don't ask Miss, it just grows and grows."
"Who asked for your opinion, John?"
"Bulent turn around, Erol do some work and Yahya don't look so
depressed."
"A matter of fact you all look as though you could use a rest."
"It won't be long now there's two minutes to go for the end of the
period."
"Oh, what a shame just when I was about to get some work done."
"Oh, that's hilarious, Robert."
(Bell rings.)
"Get out, I hate you all,
And don't come back at lunch to crawl."

Yahya Kilic

練

Mr. Lin Shek

8 CECIL AVE
PENNANT HILLS
N. S. W. 2120.
AUSTRALIA

石

仲宏

TEL. 848-0373



Mr. Lin Shek volunteered his services and has been kind enough to instruct the I.M.E. classes in the traditional style of Chinese landscape painting and calligraphy. The boys are very appreciative and are obtaining outstanding results.



I.M.E. (INTENSIVE MIGRANT ENGLISH)

Lunch break at Homebush Boys' High School and one wonders what is on the menu today. The boys happily chat over a meal of noodles, falafel, dolmades or some other gourmet delight. A variety of languages can be heard. After having been in class for two hours struggling with the intricacies of the English language the boys need to release the tension of concentration and effort that builds up in such an intensive, learning situation.

Homebush Boys' High School is a reflection of the changes in Australian society which has occurred noticeably over the last fifteen years. The Europeans, South American and Indo-Chinese have brought with them cultures which have gradually integrated into our present one. As in all changes this integration has had its problems which with patience and understanding are gradually being solved.

Homebush Boys' High School, out of a total of 902 students, has approximately 605 students who can be regarded as coming from a non-English speaking background either born in Australia or overseas. Over the last two years 148 boys have arrived at the school with very little knowledge of English. A large majority of this number has been Indo-Chinese. By the time they enrol at the school most of them have only been in Australia two months. Six weeks of this time has been spent at a special centre where survival English is learnt before they are sent to selected schools throughout Sydney in order to continue their learning of English.

In order to deal with this area of learning there has been an increase of staff especially trained to teach English as a second language. The boys are very keen to make the most of their new country but first they must knock down the biggest barrier to their goal — learning to speak, read and write English. They do not have time on their side. Many are seventeen years old wanting to get the Higher School Certificate, but first, there is the School Certificate. They cannot afford to take five years to learn English. It has got to be done now. If someone walks into a special English class they will feel an intense, learning atmosphere. The boys keep pushing themselves. Many times they momentarily give up in frustration when they realise the enormity of the task in front of them. Teachers encourage them to keep on trying. It is very useful to have a recording of the boys speaking English on arrival and keeping a sample of their written work so that in times of their despair they can notice a development.

The boys are eager to find out all about Australia, asking questions on current affairs and days of historical significance such as Anzac Day and Labour Day. Newspapers, television, photos and books are an invaluable stimulus for the classes. Visits are made to the Council library at Strathfield where more can be discovered about Australia and the world.

Being unable to speak the local language leaves a person confused and isolated. It is very frustrating to know what you want to say but do not have the words to express yourself. Encouragement and patience from an understanding staff is important in helping the boys. Some need more help than others. The adjustment between two completely different cultures is a big one. The boys need as much support as possible. Sometimes they want to talk about their families still in Vietnam or the worries of how to handle procedures when it comes to dealing with such bodies as hospitals, the Post Office and the Department of Social Securities. Many have taken on the responsibilities of an adult, particularly where they are the most proficient English speaker in the family or where either parent is dead. It is good for them to find a member of staff who will sit and chat with them for a while. They are helped to realise, a lot of the time, that a problem is not as big as they thought it was.

Many of the boys have already had a life time of experiences. Now they are at Homebush Boys' High School the staff try to take some of the pressures from them by reassurances that one day they will eventually feel 'at home' in Australia.

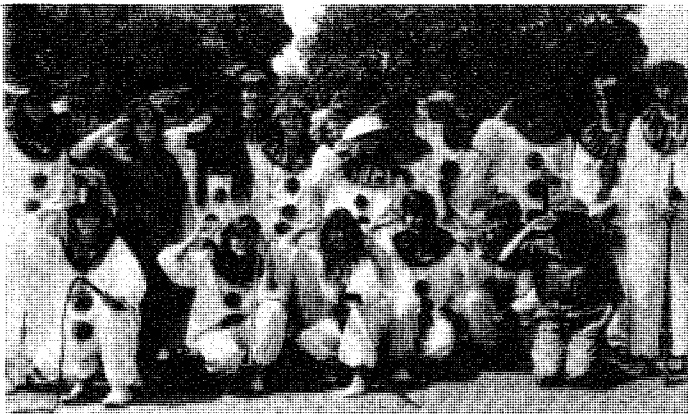
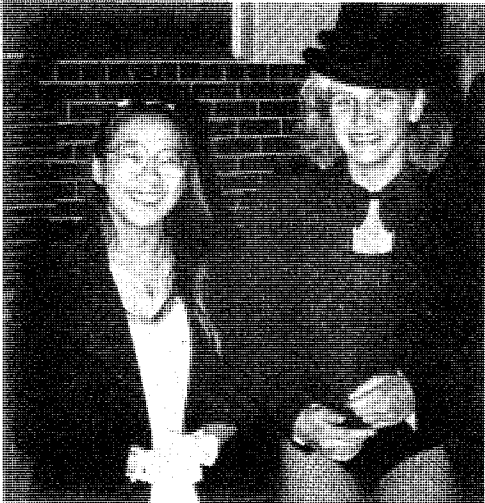
Mrs. J. Jamieson, I.M.E. II



Mr. Pennington and his students.



The Rocky Horror



The cast of Oh What A Lovely War Visit H.B.H.S.

Oh what a Lovely War



Mark Tatarinoff centre stages the Homebush Boys' Choir in "Oh What A Lovely War".



My Teacher

My name is Ke Hung, I come from Vietnam. When I arrived in Australia in 1980 I was worried about my English. While I was in the camp in Malaysia, I had an English teacher, who was in the same boat as me. He was also the captain who translated for our boat. I knew he was a good person who could teach me English. For six months I learnt from him, then he went to Canada. I had to change to another teacher, but I felt that this person didn't help me as much as the other.

You know, in the camp, I couldn't practise with anyone, so my English didn't improve. Sometimes Australian immigration officials came to my camp and questioned us. They were talking very slowly, because they knew we didn't know a lot of English: I could understand about 20%.

In the camp, I had heard Australia was a good country. Some people said that Australia was better than America because it was not a good country for young men. When I saw Australia I thought it was a very beautiful country. I hope to stay here for a long time. When I was at the hostel, I was sent to Casula High School. I hadn't been to school since 1978. At school, I met many friends and had a very good teacher too. She taught us how to read newspapers, we watched the TV and listened to the tapes. Sometimes we sang a song. I was at Casula High School only six months, I learnt quickly.

I'm glad to be in Australia and I hope that one day my parents can join my brothers, sisters and I as a family again.

Ke Hung

My Story

My name is Hung. I was born in 1967 and I lived in Trieu-Auang-phuc Street. Every day I went to school. I was only 13 years old so I didn't go to work. Before the Communists came I felt happy to be alive, because there was free trade; there was always something to eat and clothes were very cheap. When the Communists came all of this life changed. My family wanted to leave Vietnam.

We went to Hong Kong by ship. The trip took five days. I felt very afraid and unhappy because I couldn't sleep. It was uncomfortable and I was afraid that pirates would come and rob us. I felt so much better when I arrived in Hong Kong. When we landed the police took us to the refugee camp where we were still not free. We didn't have enough food, only a little rice and some chicken. The church people came every Sunday and brought some fruits and cakes.

After three months we left this refugee camp and went to another one. Every day I went to work. I would much rather have gone to school.

In May, 1980 we finally arrived in Australia. At last I felt very happy. However, people asked me many questions which I found difficult to answer. My uncle who had been in Perth for two years answered the questions for us. Two weeks later I was going to school and learning English. My teacher taught us very carefully and made us understand things easily. I found English was getting easier, but I had to work hard. However that didn't worry me until we moved out of the hostel and rented a house. I had to change school and my English was very poor. I was shy and scared until I found a friend with whom I walked home from school. He was an Indian so we had to speak English to each other, which was very good, we talked all the time.

Perth is a very quiet city, my father found it difficult to get a job so we moved to Sydney. I like it here very much. Every day I feel happier to be in a free country.

MY STORY

When I came to Australia I felt I could be a free boy. I could come to school to learn English for it was very bad. So it was good for me to speak, read and write English. I love playing sport. There is only one thing I am worried about. My family is still in Vietnam with the Communists. I miss my family very much. It has been 2½ years since I have seen them. I don't know when they will come to Australia.

Thanh Son Lieu

My Story

In 1981 I came to Australia. I could only speak a little English. If someone questioned me, my sister or my brother would answer for me. I started studying English at Bridge House, Wynyard, there my English started to improve because no one else could speak Indonesian and therefore I had to always speak English with my friends. If I was wrong, they would say, "You are wrong," and then they would tell me how to say it correctly.

One day my father said that people in Australia are good. If you speak incorrectly, they do not laugh and they tell you the correct way of saying it. They realise that I am a migrant. I like being in Australia because it is a free country and it is very beautiful.

Hariato Sutiono

MY STORY

My name is John, actually it is Shao Shan Jiang. Jiang is my family name. My family call me Shan, but in school the people call me John. I like swimming, table tennis, basketball and music.

I was born in Vietnam, on 10th May, 1964. I have four sisters and two brothers. On 10th May, 1981 I came from Taiwan to Australia.

When I first arrived in Australia I felt it was a beautiful country and the people were very good and kind. I am very happy to live in a free country. I like Australia.

My native language is Chinese, I can speak Vietnamese and a little English. English is a good language to learn, because many people speak it throughout the world. I speak English with a Chinese accent. I have a lot of trouble with pronunciation and grammar. In order to speak English fluently I must work hard. I have many friends in Vietnam, Taiwan and Australia. I had been to Taiwan and Hong Kong before I arrived in Australia.

I am very happy that I don't have to move anymore. I look forward to the day when I can become an Australian.

John Shan

MY STORY

I was born in 1968 in Russia. I have a sister who is 10 years old and a mother, father, grandmother and grandfather.

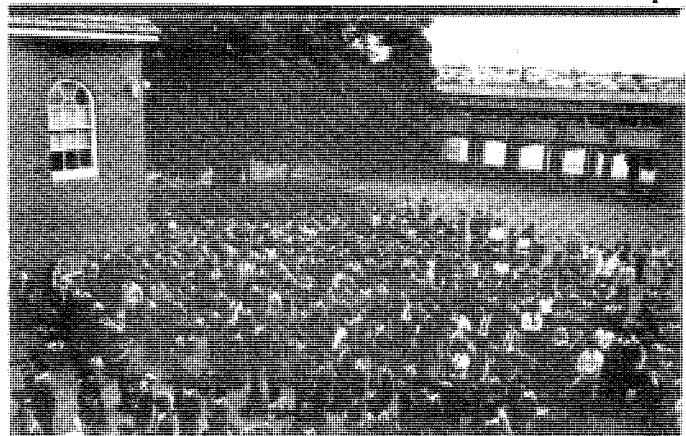
In 1981 we arrived in Australia. The first city I saw was Perth, but it was at night and we couldn't see the houses, cars and rivers. When the plane arrived at Sydney Airport we could see everything.

I felt very worried because I didn't know the language. I knew some words which I had learnt in Italy. There was an American Club for people who came from Russia, and in that Club there was a class for studying English.

Now I am going to school and learning English. The more I learn, the less I feel worried about the language.

I feel happier now that I know the language. I have friends, I have everything that I need for a good life. Australia is, for me, the best country in the world. It has everything for children, adults and old people.

Edward Opria



Science Poems from 7e

I talk about mice
They talk about me.
Although they're very nice
They taste like a bee.
7E is a smart class
Mr. Thickett doesn't think so.
But it is a smart class.
Mr. Thickett is a dodo!

Julian Dight

There is a science teacher, Mr. Thickett.
He is a beast with the stick-ett.
He *can* be good to you,
But I wouldn't bet my money . . . would you?

Raymond Mansour

POST SCRIPT: THICKETT'S REVENGE

There is a class called 7E
Attending science irregularly.
They scream and shout
And generally muck-about.
Undiluted, devilish idiocy!!

Science

(with apologies to Mr. Bundock)

Science is so very terribly loud,
I think Bundock's voice could frighten a crowd,
His voice can create incredible decibels,
If you hear it once — it's unforgettable!

The class make a noise like it's Saturday night,
Mr. Bundock's annoyed and then he said: "Ri-ight!"
He spends his time playing cubes and giving advice,
And overall we think he's "all-ri-ight!"

By Anonymous
alias Patrick Wu, 7A

fable

NASREDDINS PICNIC

One day, the young boys in Nasreddin's Village decided to play a trick on him. They said: "You have a very nice, fat sheep, will you kill it and invite us to a party to eat it with you?"

Nasreddin did not want to kill his fat sheep, so he said: "It is not fat enough yet to eat."

The boys replied: "But have you not heard? The world is going to end tomorrow, so the sheep will never get fat enough to eat!"

Nasreddin was getting tired of this, so he said: "All right boys, we will have a picnic tomorrow, and we will eat my sheep."

So the next day they all went to the river, the boys felt happy because they thought they had fooled Nasreddin. They took their clothes off and jumped into the water, and Nasreddin killed the sheep and began cooking it. When the boys came out their clothes were not there.

"Where are our clothes, Nasreddin?" they asked.

"Oh," he answered, "I made the fire to cook the sheep with your clothes, You will not need them again. The world is going to end today, don't you remember?"

By Bulent Kutlucan, Year 11

We come here from countries far across the oceans and seas to seek wealth and peace of mind.

We come as complete strangers to a strange land which promises success and hapiness to whoever wants to achieve it.

We, the younger generation, quickly adopt to the new environment and culture but our parents cling to their own beliefs and memories of the old land which they abandoned to seek success.

Soon many children forget their own culture and reject their parents but I love my parents and what they believe in.

By Bulent Kutlucan, Year 11

You have just been caned!

Eyes flooding,
Hands quivering,
Body erect and motionless.
Fingers in pain,
Body in sweat,
Pain rapidly expanding;
Bruises appearing in all directions.
The pain is in history.
But the terrible experience lives in the mind.

By Bektas Yucel, Year 10

Why?

WHY, do you not care,
What's happening out there?
Can you not see what's happening to me?

YOU can see, that I can't count to three,
So why do you not help me?
The only ones on our side are our teachers,
In whom we confide!

Oh wise Government, ruler of this land,
Support the young and repair
What you have done.
Oh wise Government, ruler of this land
Help us grow hand in hand.

By Peter Siomos,
Year 11 General Studies

The Land of the Midnight Sun

When the sun's rays are hidden, life becomes stunted and numb,
In winter at the land of the midnight sun.
Darkness follows as the surrounding atmosphere drops to sub-freezing temperatures,
Light is banished forever from the caribous oval apertures.
A deviously magical ruse is executed just as artfully as any wizard.
The polar wastelands are no longer laundered by darkness and blizzard.
The sun's radiance awakens life's unconscious slumber,
Flora and fauna is no longer numb,
Life is reborn at the land of the midnight sun.

I. Posa

The Esquimaux

Sitting at the apex of the globe,
Is a place known as "The Land of the Midnight Sun",
It is a cruel, bitter and freezing land,
Certainly not a place for fun.

During winter life is still,
Where everything freeze,
But in summer life revives,
With the temperature reaching 10 degrees.

That just shows the cruelty of Mother Nature,
Also, frequently whipped by snow storms,
As the temperature drops to 50 degrees below freezing point,
Rivers, lakes and seas will appear in ice form.

Altogether, the land is very unsophisticated,
It consists of nothing, but ice and snow,
But still, there are people inhabiting there,
An unique group of people: The Esquimaux.

By Gordon Wong, 7A

When water is not needed to darken sand

How far is it to my land
of fine red dust, from this
barbarous beach where that
bloody black wall in front
of me sends down hailstorms
of metal?

Why did I surrender the
protection of the drooping
willows of the Hunter, to
fall foul of that blasted "Coosee"?
How many other young men
must meet the inevitable
fate on the end of its lure?

Now here I am, in this coarse,
hard sand, the howling wind
and the hail of sniper fire
drowning the bewilderment of
my fellow men. Where is the
Cap of Fortune we were supposed
to find?

Is this really the glamorous
event they talked about back

home? What priceless advantage
will my blood gain for the
"green and pleasant land" we
are defending? Is there a
connection between the fact
that on a map, one-third
of the world is marked red —
and my blood is red? Will
the map be smeared anymore
with the blood I and others
have given up?

My blood seeps through the sand
around my body. The sand
particles weld together and sink.
My body goes down with the
sand. It is one occasion
when water is not needed
to darken sand. The beach
is my graveyard, and shortly
I will go to sleep for the
last time at 19 . . .

By Geoffrey Stimson, 11E

POTENTIAL PEOPLE

The mind is manipulated like a piece of dough.
In out, in out.
They are taught what they want them to know.
In out, in out.
The consequent result is a parrot-like Thing,
who speaks of conformity
and knows how to sing.
But the only true fact is that he is a Thing.
In out, in out.

Timothy

MONDAY

Monday is the day we come to work and play
The work is never done because we have too much fun.
At home we try to study in a hurry so we can go rollerskating
in the alley.
In Geography we practice Stenography and in the Art Room
we practice Harmony.
Yahya is a friend who thinks he is omniscient (A person who knows
everything)
And Stupendous sits in the room looking grim and Satilmers who
is a sublime person, never argues with Leroy Brown.

Bulent Kutlucan, 11C

The Fight

All seems normal
Boys walk, sit, play a game
When suddenly
Something's not the same.
Feet are rushing
Voices calling
For boys in the arches
The crowd appalling.
They surge like mad,
A flock of sheep
And at last I got up
to have a peep.
There seemed nothing
And my eyes could see
Rows and rows of boys
Seeing what? I couldn't see
The crowd it jostled
The voices mingled
And all this made my
curiosity tingle.
Then the crowd it
moved away.
"We've watched a fight that
was here today."
The crowd just thinned
Until I stood alone
I could not understand
The Bushy's on my own.
"A fight was here."
And I'd seen none yet I wondered why
They'd come here every one!
I left still stunned
(I suppose I looked a fool)
And the question that I ask
"Does this always happen at this school?"

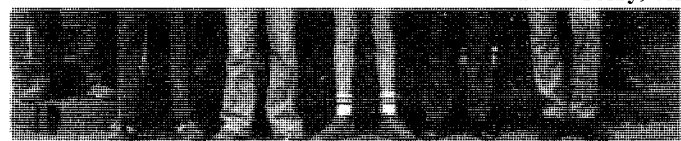


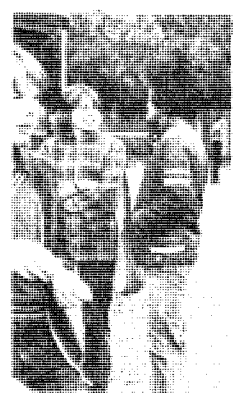
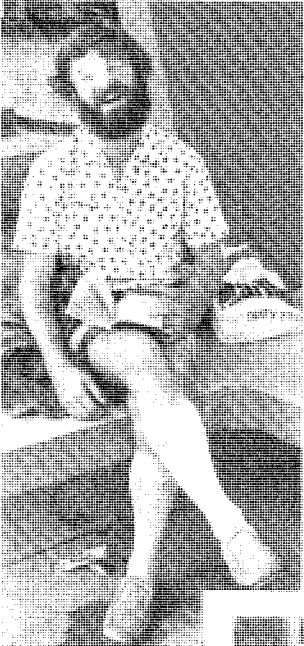
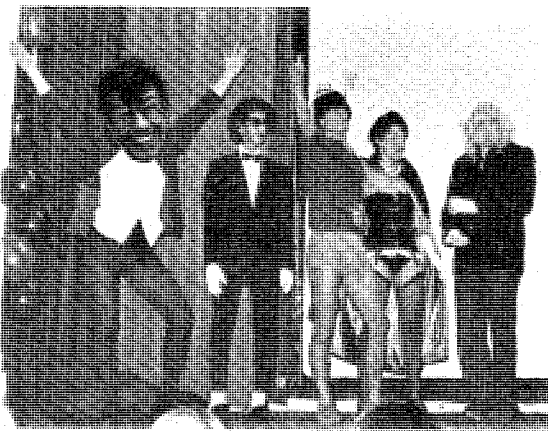
"Yeah" — "Yeah".

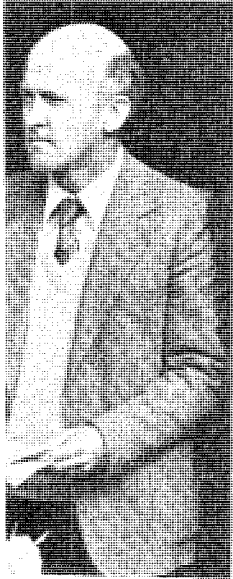
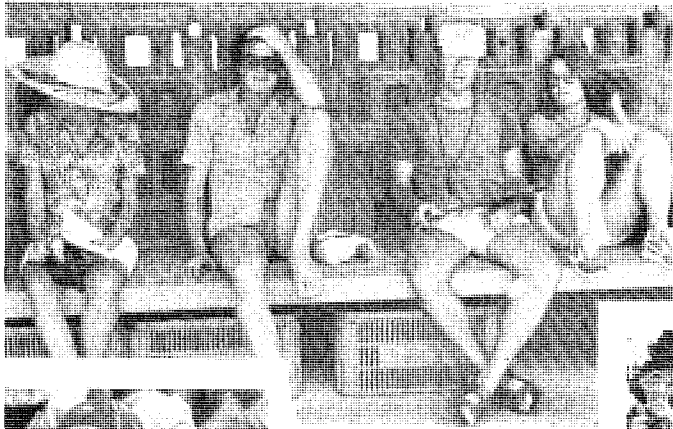
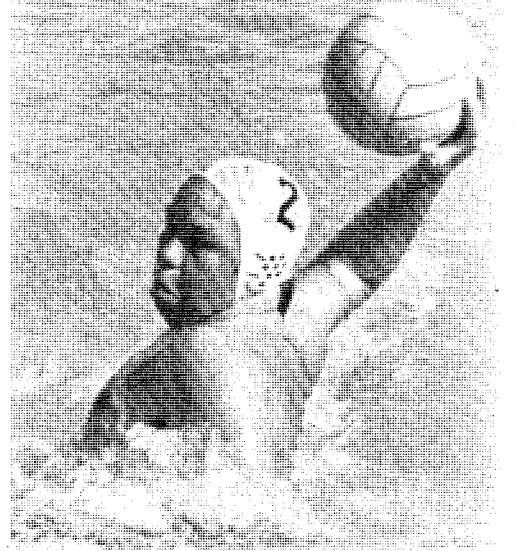
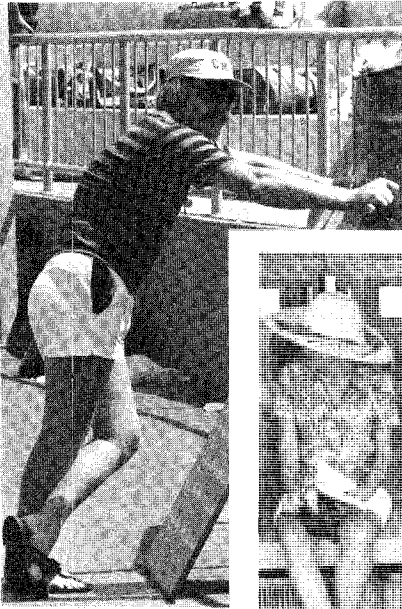
English

English is really so boring,
I could nearly go to sleep snoring.
Read this, read that,
The teacher yells from under his hat.
I read, I write, I do all of that sort,
And I still get a bad report.
English! English is so slack,
I'd rather be having an afternoon snack.
Stand up you! says Mr. Klein.
Oh, oh, looks like I've been sprung this time.

Darren Corby, 7A







The "Unfortunate Teacher"

When teachers come to school every morning
Some are half asleep while others are still yawning.
Once in the classroom they repeat the same things day after day,
Which usually results in a verbal fray.

They spend hours preparing work for us,
And we in return foolishly throw them out of the local bus.
In doing so we are abusing their efforts and determination,
Now, is this the way to show our appreciation?

They are here to help us,
So why do we reject their help and create a fuss?
When we refuse,
We are the one's who lose.

Teachers' weekends are often ruined by having to mark a test,
Some don't even get the opportunity to lay back and rest.
The ironical part about it is that they don't get paid for this
(overtime),
This can hardly be called justice.

Why do they stand there and shout till their voices get hoarse?
Why do they come everyday and teach us by force?
Through frustration some threaten to give us a thick ear,
Ask yourself, why do they persevere?

Is the answer, their quest for self satisfaction,
Or is teaching their way of releasing frustration.
For the amount of work they do they don't get paid much,
And when the taxation period comes around, they like us, feel the
crunch.

We must be grateful to all the teachers,
They have created humans out of Year 7 creatures. (No offence).
We came to Homebush with brains similar to Frankensteins,
Hopefully we will leave with brains similar to Einsteins.

Teaching is not only restricted to academics,
But also to a variety of sports such as Rugby and Tennis.
Again teachers must be thanked for their dedication and
determination,

Without it there would not be a good student-teacher relation.

By Yahya Kilic 11C



Pie Geometry

Student: What do you think of Big Ben Pies, Sir?
Mr. Evans: πr^2 .

Neil Hall, Y11

Stop Press

BOY WANTED FOR ASSAULT!

Applications in writing (with references) to Senior Lawn for allocation. Applications close 3.15 pm 18/12/81. Open for allocations from 14/9/81. (See Senior Rumbling review this issue.)

When the Surviving Drops Come Home

We went out through the front door
We came in through the back
No one even gave us a friendly slap on the back.
For this was our last mission
Of poverty and dejection
Of misery and utter rejection.

For a hero's reward they gave us indeed
The opportunity to graze sheep and cattle
and grow crops on sparse mallee,
Out in no-man's land.

For if their aim was to cover up
"The War to End all Wars".
The bureaucracy had certainly placed us in an ideal spot
You certainly can't miss if you pass us,
as all roads lead to rot —
well away from Sydney, Adelaide, and of course,
MELBOURNE.

After all, I suppose it would
be rather an embarrassment
if Fischer's, "We will fight to the
last man", suddenly produced a
few drops of remaining blood,
all steaming with hatred for warfare
and its scars, staggering onto
the back porch of their homeland
ready to fire up people's emotions
against the callous chess players
in warfare.

However, perhaps the bureaucracy
thought it a humane solution
to send us bastards or diggers
or whatever you like to call us
to this location, for here the
sights are no different from what
they were on the Marne or Somme.
Perhaps they thought us incapable
of undergoing the transformation
from the shell-shock, the gas
and the gasliness of the trenches
to the peaceful existence of
a society miles from hell.

So they stuck us here as
spectators of another gory battle
between my heavyweight
ploughs in my sheep and cattle,
and the agile, marauding 'roos —
a great contest for the few
tufts of grass there are, the
wind having removed the
soil and its nutrients to promote
the aggressiveness of the competition.

It's the same old story that
only us diehards know
Of rotting carcasses, flesh and muck
With the flies and the insects
the ultimate victors.

The howling of the willy-willy
has pinned me in my hut.
I am speaking to you from
a Soldier's Settlement.
May my voice pierce the dust.

Geoffrey Stimson, 11E

Sport in '81



Where are the opponents?



Sportsmasters Foreword



SPORTSMASTERS FOREWORD

1981 has been a resounding success for Homebush Boys' High School within the North West Metropolitan Zone, Central Metropolitan Region and the N.S.W. Combined High Schools.

It is remarkable that in such a strong sporting zone that Homebush can consistently win so many premierships. This is highlighted by the fact that Homebush was represented in every zone team, with one exception being soccer, and the reason that there were no representatives in this particular sport was the fact that players were committed heavily to outside soccer interests. At this point I would like to criticise those outside sporting bodies, no matter which sporting code, who through their coaches or managers of clubs bring heavy pressure to bear on students to not play for their school so as to "save themselves for competitions out of school". Surely these sporting bodies must realise that the strength of all future sides lies in the development of youth and there is no better co-ordination than in school competitions and no better means of developing such talent than through the school system. It would appear that the sporting bodies are cutting their own throats, for without good strong school competition there can be no marked improvement in development of skills and talent of the youth today.

The achievements of Homebush within the zone during the 1981 year can be summarised as follows:

1. For the fourth successive year Champion Summer School.
2. Winners of 11 Summer Premierships.
3. Champion school in Water Polo, Volleyball, Basketball and Tennis.
4. Champion Diving School — a title that Homebush has held since its inception.
5. Individual winners in Seniors Doubles Tennis. R. Kilborn, J. Hancock and Junior Singles Champion, Mark Futcher.
6. Winners of nine Winter Premierships.
7. Champion school in Hockey and Rugby (again only holders since its inception).

At regional level Homebush succeeded in getting a number of representatives into regional sides. However, it was at State level that Homebush showed its true sporting prowess. It is the aim of any single school to win a N.S.W.C.H.S. title. Homebush this year achieved three.

(1) N.S.W.C.H.S. 15 years David Woods Shield for Water Polo. No State title comes easy and the dedication of these boys in getting up four mornings a week at 6.00 am in order to achieve this title can only be commended. Ross Coggan, Sportsmaster at Homebush for the last five years and coach of this team is also to be congratulated on the hard work he has put into this side over the last three years.

(2) N.S.W.C.H.S. Stan Jones Trophy for Tennis. The culmination of a very good year for these Tennis boys. All players either ending up as a Zone Tennis Champion or Runner-up and the captain, Robert Kilborn, being selected in the N.S.W.C.H.S. team. This is the second time that the coach, Mr. Grant, has guided a Tennis team to this title.

(3) N.S.W.C.H.S. Under 15 100m Sprint Relay (Athletics). Again the dedication of these students in giving up many lunch times in order to practice their change-over technique was instrumental in this win.

Also, though not a State competition, the prestigious 2SM Under 15 Soccer Cup attracted the best Soccer talent that schools in the Sydney Metropolitan Area could offer. Homebush emerged as title-holders and again it should be stressed that this was not a culmination of one year's training but three years hard work. I take this opportunity of congratulating Ed Burton and his squad of hard-working Soccer players on such a fine achievement.

Three students from Homebush have achieved the ultimate honour that sport can offer, that of representing their country.

(1) Craig Hoy, in the successful N.S.W.C.H.S. side that won the Australian Schools Volleyball Championships, was selected in the A.S.S.S.F. Volleyball team to tour Japan in 1982.

(2) Stephen Heslop, for the second successive year was selected in the Australian Under 19's Water Polo team to contest the 1st World Youth Water Polo Championships held in Italy. Stephen is eligible for selection in this side for the next two years and the dedication he has shown to this sport must make him a firm favourite for these sides.

(3) Gary Parisi won two titles at the Australian Schools and Youth Weightlifting Championships and broke two records in doing so. Gary was rewarded with selection in the Australian team to compete against New Zealand later this year.

In closing this foreword I would like to appeal to those boys with obvious or hidden talent who languish in house sport, to make an effort to play grade sport and participate in the three school carnivals. There are many rewards to be achieved from competitive sport — personal satisfaction, new friendships, the opportunity to travel and see different places, countries and cultures. The talent is there, as is obvious from the 3rd Grade Rugby competition, where Homebush placed two teams in the competition — one finished as Minor Premiers, the other as Premiers. This must surely be an example of just how close the competition is for places in grade teams.

I would also like to thank, on behalf of myself and I am sure the students of Homebush, the staff of Homebush for the work that they put into sport year in, year out. Without their work and the support of the Principal, Mr. Thornton, sport at Homebush would not be the force it is today.

Tom Pinkey



McLean!! Where's the Ball?

SPEECH NIGHT 1981 SPORTS AWARDS

| | |
|---|----------------|
| Old Boys' Cricket Trophy: Champion Athlete, Vaughan House | S. Gilbert |
| Sutton Trophy: Champion Athlete, Senior | E. Adoncello |
| Grace Bros. Trophy: Champion Athlete, Howe House | D. Valencic |
| Lewis Berger Trophy: Champion Athlete, 14 Years | A. Orlando |
| West Strathfield Bowling Club Trophy: Champion Athlete, Hayes | E. Adoncello |
| Charles Warne Trophy: Champion Athlete, 13 Years | N. Quach |
| Belbird Trophy Champion Athlete: Greening House | P. McDonald |
| Ken Kyles Trophy: Champion Athlete, 12 Years .. | J. Bain |
| Greening Trophy: Champion Swimmer, Greening House | P. McDonald |
| Hyman Trophy: Champion Swimmer, 16 Years | S. Gilbert |
| About Trophy: Champion Swimmer, Vaughan House | M. Hampson |
| Angus & Robertson Trophy: Champion Swimmer, Senior | S. Heslop |
| Hyman Trophy: Champion Swimmer, Hayes House | D. Corby |
| James C. Waite: Most Outstanding Water Polo Player, 1981 | S. Heslop |
| Coaches Trophy for Volleyball | C. Hoy |
| K. J. Myers Trophy for Most Outstanding Sportsman in a Summer Sport and Rugby Union | J. Thorn |
| Carlyon Trophy: Best and Fairest Soccer Player | G. McDonald |
| Briars Cricket Shield: Outstanding Cricket Player | A. Alonso |
| S. D. Coates Trophy: Champion Swimmer, Howe House | A. Ryan |
| John Hardgrove Trophy: Champion Athlete, 16 Years | S. Gilbert |
| Homebush RSL Trophy: Champion Athlete, 15 Years | P. McDonald |
| Vaughan Trophy: Champion Swimmer, 15 Years | M. Hampson |
| ARC Engineering Champion Swimmer, 14 Years | A. Ryan |
| Bell Trophy: Champion Swimmer, 13 Years | M. Thompson |
| Ingersoll Trophy: Champion Swimmer, 12 Years | D. Corby |
| Samuels Trophy: Champion Tennis Player, Senior | Robert Kilborn |
| Harry Quail Trophy: Champion Tennis Player Junior | Mark Futcher |
| George Carlson Trophy: Most Improved Rower 1981 | D. Valencic |
| The Homebush Boys' High School Staff Shield for Rowing: Most Improved Crew | C. Laba |
| 1st Fours | S. Gillard |
| | D. Berg |
| | J. Yealland |
| | A. Maher |
| | P. Perry |
| Clovelly Squash Centre: Best and Fairest Squash Player, Senior | J. Musemeci |
| Western Suburbs Soccer Club Trophy: Most Improved | D. Bezjak |
| Western Suburbs Soccer Club Trophy: Best and Fairest Player, Junior | J. Thorn |
| Drummoyne Rugby Union Club Trophy: Best and Fairest Rugby Union Player | J. Hancock |
| Drummoyne Rugby Union Club Trophy: Most Improved Rugby Union Player | P. McDonald |
| Frank Harmer Trophy: Best and Fairest 15 Years Rugby Player | P. McDonald |
| 1975 6th Form Trophy for Most Outstanding Junior Sportsman | S. Gilbert |
| Briars Rugby Union Shield: Most Outstanding Rugby Player 1981 | J. Thorn |

| | |
|---|-------------|
| Eastwood Rugby Union Club Trophy: Sportsman of the Year | S. Heslop |
| Rowing: Cox — Seat | A. Maher |
| Rowing: Rower — Blade | C. Laba |
| Captain's Banner: Hayes | A. Alonso |
| Captain's Banner: Howe | J. Thorn |
| Captain's Banner: Greening | G. McDonald |
| Captain's Banner: Vaughan | S. Heslop |
| 1st Grade Tennis: Captain's Banner | R. Kilborn |
| 1st Grade Cricket: Captain's Banner | A. Alonso |
| 1st Grade Rugby: Captain's Banner | J. Thorn |

Sportsmen of Distinction

H.B.H.S. Australian Representative

AUSTRALIAN JUNIOR WATER POLO—EUROPEAN TOUR AND WORLD CHAMPIONSHIPS 1981

Earlier this year I had the honour of being selected in the Australian Under 19 Water Polo team to compete in the first Junior World Championships in Italy. After three months of concentrated fitness training individually and one week as a team in Sydney, the touring party boarded their flight on 17th August bound for Europe.

First stop in our build up to the world championships was Rome. Over a 12-day period in Italy's historic capital we trained six hours a day against the Italian junior squad in order to gain fitness and co-ordination as a team. During our training we played one serious game against the Italians running out victors 12-11. The Italians were very hospitable throughout our stay providing every convenience possible. The team was very tired and many injuries occurred during our exhausting visit to Rome.

After our 12-day training camp in Rome it was off to Barcelona, Spain to train with the Spanish juniors. Another part of our four-week build up for the championships to be held in mid-September. Both the Italian and Spanish teams were very good allowing us to gain a great deal of experience and skill which may have been lacking when we left Australia. During our seven days of training with the Spaniards we played them many times, winning, drawing and losing throughout.

From Barcelona the team flew to Stuttgart, Germany for four days of tapering down and finalising tactics before the championships. The German people were so kind, paying for accommodation and giving us every requirement during our stay. In Germany the government supports water polo dollar for dollar. The club we stayed with owned its own pool and hostel type living area for visiting teams. I only wish Australian governments were the same. After a relaxing stay in Stuttgart it was off to the world championships with an air of confidence and excitement towards the games which lay before us. The championships were held in Como, Italy.

Unfortunately the preliminary group of four teams we played in was very competitive, probably the hardest in the tournament. Cuba, Hungary, Zimbabwe and Australia.

The results from this group were:

- v. Zimbabwe — win 13-2.
- v. Cuba — loss 9-13.
- v. Hungary loss 9-13.

We had to finish first or second in the above group to make the top eight. We ended up third in the group and qualified into 10th position overall after —

- v. New Zealand — win 15-4,
- v. Israel — win 10-8,
- and losing to U.S.A. 8-12.

The team put in a very good performance overall with good showings against Cuba and Hungary who finished second and third respectively behind U.S.S.R. If we didn't have such a hard preliminary round the team may have been positioned higher giving a true indication of the skill and talent the team possessed.

Stephen Heslop

SPORTS RESULTS 1980/81

SUMMER 1980/81

| <i>Zone Premiers</i> | <i>Coach</i> |
|-----------------------------------|--------------|
| 1st Water Polo | Mr. Coggan |
| 15 Yrs. Water Polo | Mr. Coggan |
| 14 Yrs. Water Polo | Mr. Codey |
| 13 Yrs. Water Polo | Mr. Codey |
| CHAMPION WATER POLO SCHOOL | |
| 1st Volleyball | Mr. Pol |
| 13's Volleyball | Ms. Reynolds |
| CHAMPION VOLLEYBALL SCHOOL | |
| 15 Yrs. Basketball | Ms. Jacka |
| 14 Yrs. Basketball | Mr. Tedford |
| 13B Basketball | Mr. Welsh |
| CHAMPION BASKETBALL SCHOOL | |
| 15 Yrs. Baseball | Mr. Fox |
| 1st Tennis | Mr. Grant |
| CHAMPION TENNIS SCHOOL | |

WINTER 1981

| | |
|-------------------------------|--------------|
| 14th Rugby ? | Ms. Harbutt |
| 15A Rugby | Mr. McDonald |
| 15B Rugby | Mr. Codey |
| 13A Rugby | Mr. Coggan |
| CHAMPION RUGBY SCHOOL | |
| 15A Soccer | Mr. Burton |
| 15B Soccer | Mr. Murray |
| 13A Soccer | Mr. Mitchell |
| 15 Yrs. Hockey | Ms. Cuke |
| CHAMPION HOCKEY SCHOOL | |
| 1st Tennis | Mr. Grant |

ATHLETICS CARNIVAL 1981

Individual Champions:

- 12 Years — J. Bain
- 13 Years — N. Quach
- 14 Years — A. Orlando
- 15 Years — P. McDonald
- 16 Years — S. Gilbert
- 17 Years — E. Adoncello

Individual House Champions:

- Hayes House: E. Adoncello
- Vaughan House: S. Gilbert
- Greening House: P. McDonald
- Howe House: D. Valencic

Champion House — Hayes House

3rd in Zone, N. Quach, 13 Years Zone Champion
Overall 15 Years Champion School

SWIMMING CARNIVAL 1981

Individual Champions:

- 12 Years — D. Corby
- 13 Years — M. Thompson
- 14 Years — A. Ryan
- 15 Years — M. Hampson
- 16 Years — S. Gilbert
- 17 Years — S. Heslop

Individual House Champions:

- Hayes House: D. Corby
- Vaughan House: M. Hampson
- Greening House: P. McDonald
- Howe House: A. Ryan

Champion House — Vaughan

3rd in Zone, M. Hampson, 15 Years Zone Champion

CROSS COUNTRY

House Champion — Hayes

Individual Champions

- 12 Years — A. Lovell
- 13 Years — N. Quach
- 14 Years — M. Armstrong
- 15 Years — M. Hampson
- 16 Years — S. Gilbert
- 17 Years — E. Adoncello

5th in Zone

15's STATE RELAY CHAMPIONS

Colin Myer, Murat Yavas, Dennis Ardas, Peter McDonald.



Australian Representative



Gary Parisi.



Steven Heslop.

SCHOOL REPRESENTATIVE SPORTSMEN

Zone

- | | |
|------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| D. Corby (Swimming) | J. Thorn (Rugby) |
| M. Thompson (Swimming) | C. Hoy (Rugby) |
| A. Ryan (Swimming) | D. Lipski (Hockey) |
| M. Hampson (Swimming) | M. Yavas (Athletics) |
| P. McDonald (Swimming) | D. Ardas (Athletics) |
| N. Gripper (Swimming) | B. Jones (Hockey) |
| B. Marsh (Swimming) | T. Poljak (Hockey) |
| S. Tikkanen (Swimming) | D. Leighton (Hockey) |
| I. Bowhay (Swimming) | M. Diamontopoulos (Volleyball) |
| S. Heslop (Swimming) | O. Devicenzi (Volleyball) |
| M. Hampson (Cross Country) | C. Hoy (Volleyball) |
| M. Dinjar (Cross Country) | P. Kleckin (Volleyball) |
| P. Armstrong (Cross Country) | S. Child (Volleyball) |
| M. Armstrong (Cross Country) | R. Kilborn (Tennis) |
| S. Politi (Cross Country) | C. Hutchings (Tennis) |
| E. Adoncello (Cross Country) | A. Hancock (Tennis) |
| N. Quach (Athletics) | M. Fatcher (Tennis) |
| D. Guinnane (Athletics) | P. Perry (Squash) |
| J. Deguzman (Athletics) | S. Clark (Squash) |
| M. Corbett (Athletics) | S. Heslop (Water Polo) |
| M. Crissani (Athletics) | S. Gilbert (Water Polo) |
| C. Meyer (Athletics) | S. Tikkanen (Water Polo) |
| P. McDonald (Athletics) | N. Gripper (Water Polo) |
| P. Corbett (Athletics) | M. Hampson (Water Polo) |
| D. Valencic (Athletics) | I. Bowhay (Water Polo) |
| P. Armstrong (Athletics) | Z. Jutrisa (Baseball) |
| A. Fisher (Athletics) | B. Kutlucan (Baseball) |
| J. Yealland (Athletics) | P. Kleckin (Basketball) |
| L. Potonay (Athletics) | L. Patonay (Basketball) |
| G. Parisi (Athletics) | T. Tran (Basketball) |
| E. Adoncello (Athletics) | A. Vardakis (Basketball) |

Region

- | | |
|------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| M. Armstrong (Cross Country) | D. Leighton (Hockey) |
| J. Deguzman (Athletics) | C. Hoy (Volleyball) |
| N. Quach (Athletics) | P. Kleckin (Volleyball) |
| M. Corbett (Athletics) | S. Child (Volleyball) |
| D. Guinnane (Athletics) | M. Diamontopoulos (Volleyball) |
| P. McDonald (Swimming) | M. Fatcher (Tennis) |
| B. Marsh (Swimming) | R. Killborn (Tennis) |
| N. Gripper (Swimming) | C. Orlando (Cricket) |
| P. Corbett (Athletics) | J. Clinghan (Cricket) |
| C. Meyer (Athletics) | A. Alonso (Cricket) |
| D. Ardas (Athletics) | J. Thorn (Cricket) |
| M. Yavas (Athletics) | J. Anastasiou (Cricket) |
| P. McDonald (Athletics) | S. Heslop (Water Polo) |
| A. Fisher (Athletics) | S. Gilbert (Water Polo) |
| M. Crissani (Athletics) | S. Tikkanen (Water Polo) |
| S. Heslop (Swimming) | P. Perry (Squash) |
| B. Jones (Hockey) | M. Hampson (Swimming) |

K.J. Myers Award Winner



JEFF THORN

National (Australian)

- S. Heslop (Water Polo)
- C. Hoy (Volleyball)
- G. Parisi (Weightlifting)

State N.S.W.

- J. Thorn (Rugby)
- C. Hoy (Volleyball)
- S. Heslop (Water Polo)
- S. Gilbert (Water Polo)
- J. Anastasiou (Cricket—Metropolitan)
- C. Orlando (Cricket—Metropolitan)
- D. Ardas (Athletics—15 yrs. Relay)
- P. McDonald (Athletics—15 yrs. Relay)
- M. Yavas (Athletics—15 yrs. Relay)
- C. Meyer (Athletics—15 yrs. Relay)

Minor Premiers

- | | |
|-----------------|---------------|
| 1st Cricket | Mr. Sprouster |
| 15's Volleyball | Mr. Bundock |
| 14B Rugby | Mr. Taggart |
| 13B Rugby | Mr. Bryant |
| 2nd's Tennis | Mr. Grant |
| 3rd's Rugby | Mr. Sprouster |

Sportsman of the Year

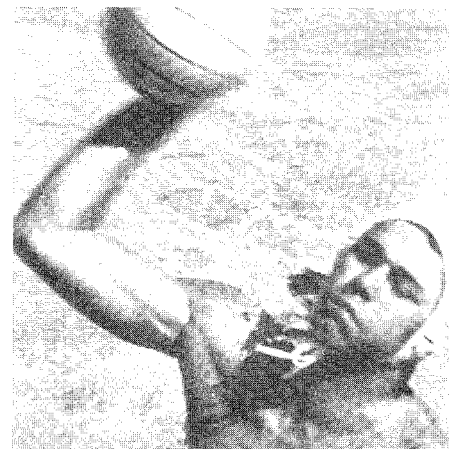
Junior Sportsman of the Year



STEPHEN HESLOP



PETER McDONALD



STEPHEN GILBERT

Baseball

First Grade



1st GRADE BASEBALL 1980-1981

Back Row (L. to R.): Zlatko Zutrisa, Mr. Bryant, Erol Tarpis, Wally Svetlov.
 Middle Row: Yahya Kilic, Richard Chang, Bulent Kutlucan.
 Front Row: Satilmis Yucel, Eddie Pektuzun, Bobby Cavalletto.

1st GRADE BASEBALL REPORT

This team was one which had all the ingredients necessary to become "premiers" — enthusiasm, dedication, consistency and immense pride. But as fate would have it, it was not to be. We got as far as the semi-finals, but were beaten by a better team on the day (Epping) to the tune of 8-5. This scoreline was a vast improvement from previous ones whereby the margin was greater. This typifies the dedication the team had.

After a few demoralizing losses in the first round we improved immensely and as a result reached the "semis". All players involved should be commended for the way they represented the school.

Thanks must go to our capable coach Mr. P. Bryant who moulded the team as the season wore on. It would have been fitting to show our appreciation by winning the competition, but as the saying goes "you win some, you lose some".

On a sad note our team was not entered into the Proud Trophy State Knockout Competition for some unexplained reason. Hopefully the same thing won't happen again next season.

The team was Grant "Cunningham" Howard (Capt.), Wally "New Shoes" Svetlov, Ronald Allen, Richard Chang, Zlatko Jutrisa, Tony Kassapakis, Bobby Cavalletto, Ali Khallouf, Ted Baskerville and the all-important Turkish contingent, Yahya Kilic, Erol Tarpis, Ediz Pektuzun, Satilmis Yucel, Bulent Kutlucan.

A special mention must go to our pitcher Zlatko Jutrisa who was the only player from Homebush to make the Zone Squad last year and then the Regional Squad in 1981-82. He has been the most consistent player in the team.

Yahya Kilic,

Second Grade



2nd GRADE BASEBALL 1979-1980

Back Row (L. to R.): Paul Pannoza, Ken Green, Radovan Sladjevic, Tom Stevanja.
 Middle Row: Sidney Chong, S. B. Byun, Glen Beard, Mr. Coskerie.
 Front Row: Andrew Barton, Peter Valeontis, Mark Wayne.

Throughout the season 2nd Grade had victories over every school in the competition except the Premiership school, Epping.

After reaching the semi-final against Asquith they went down in what was an interesting game 18-12.

Outstanding ability at pitching was demonstrated by Michael Delayo and batting averages of Paul Pannoza and Ken Green.

15 Years



15A BASEBALL

Back Row (L. to R.): M. Calicetto, A. Karadag, P. Corbett, F. Dileva.
 Middle Row: J. Zito, A. Fernandez, J. Kassapakis (Capt.), M. Dinjar, Mr. N. Fox.
 Front Row: M. Esen, S. Toomey, T. Chong, C. White.

15 YEARS BASEBALL — 1980-81

The 15s Baseball team lost only one game for the season, to Asquith, the team it eventually defeated in the final to win the premiership.

Jim Rassapakis led the team ably all year. The outstanding batter was Stephen Toomey and best fielder was Mehmet Eser.

The final was won 11-6 after a closely-fought game.

Team: J. Rassapakis (captain), S. Toomey, A. Fernandez, M. Dinjar, F. Dileva, P. Corbett, J. Zito, M. Calicetto, M. Esen, T. Chorg, A. Karadag, C. White, P. Neu.

14 Years 'B'

A successful season was experienced by these boys facing defeat in the final by 14-9. Alberto and Ali provided a sound pitcher-catcher combination for the team while Danny was reliable on first base. Otavio received recognition for his big hitting during the season.

Coach P. McLean



14B BASEBALL

Back Row (L. to R): W. Munse, Ali Cimen, Peter Papanagiotou, Mr. McLean.

Middle Row: Francis Noon, Peter Kakatos, A. Toth.

Front Row: Danny Aarons, Michael Calcara, Bulent Sahin, Alberto Virrelli.

Water Polo

First Grade

(THE GREATEST EGO TRIP)

A team of greatly skilled players developed into the most devastating force ever seen in the North West Metropolitan Water Polo Competition. "What an ego trip!"

Many mornings were spent in hysterics watching Second Grade train; the true supremacy of the First Grade team was truly evident, but this was only our psyche up before our heavy arduous training sessions under our coach Ross (God) Coggan's guidance.

This champion team was greatly stacked with stars which included the deadly attacking trio of the three Steves — Tikkanen, Gilbert and Heslop. These three players could not have functioned without the tremendous back-up of Bohay, Chant, Gripper, and Legs Garchas our goalie. These players provided the basis of the side which demoralized enthusiastic oppositions, we proved to be an unbeatable combination.

The Wednesdays became a boring tradition, often our opposition would crawl and grovel asking us to win by only 10 goals instead of the usual 20. The final out-come of the competition was a 16-goal killing of Epping in the Final.

Throughout the year we contested the State KO unfortunately bowing out in the Semi-Finals against Tamworth.

Representative honours went to Steve Gilbert and Steve Tikkanen who made the CHS2s side. Also Stephen Heslop made CHS1s and Australian Under 19 rep teams.

Special thanks must go to our coach Mr. Coggan who had many early mornings and grew many grey hairs throughout the season. Mr. Codey and Miss Harbut were also a great help, giving enthusiastic support every Wednesday.

A Devoted Fan



1st GRADE WATER POLO

Undefeated Zone Premiers

Standing (L. to R): R. Coggan (Coach), I. Bowhay, S. Chant, C. Lomas, C. Gavathas, N. Gripper.

Seated: S. Tikkanen, S. Heslop (Capt.), S. Gilbert.

Second Grade

History: A Wednesday Afternoon, September Last Year. Mr. Coggan is faced with a tragedy, he has no Second Grade team. "I need waterpoloers," was his cry. He then resorted to dragging the team and I from various House and Grade Sports.

At first we showed reluctance to join, but with the knowledge of a new trendy FEMALE coach we accepted the challenge.

The next Monday Morning 7.10 — Training: It is often said "You can spot a Second Grader as he is the one who is at the bottom of the pool, dead; or is out of the pool behind a tree retching or is at least 10 laps behind the 13s. We were identified immediately.

Although our start to the season was shaky, with little experience in the side (ME!), the rest of the team showed courage and determination, in the true "Bushy Spirit" way to reach the Semi-Finals. There we were defeated by Ashfield the eventual Premiers 6-1.

The team consisted of — Forwards: Tim "Killer" Royal, who could be always depended on putting the opposition in their place (out of the pool with greivous bodily injuries); and Walter Arregui, who excelled with experience throughout the season and was equal top scorer with "Timbo" Royal.

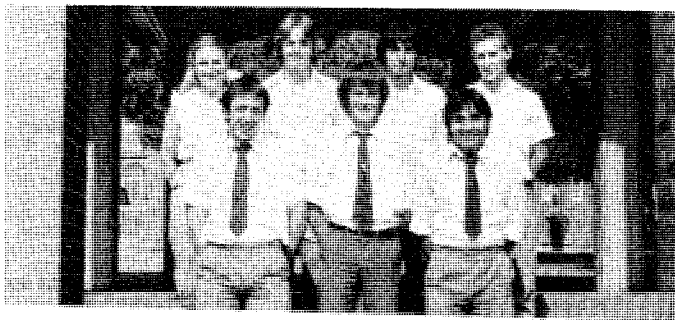
Halves: Jon Paton "whose many years experience should have been an advantage". Despite Jon's inaccurate goal shots he provided enthusiasm, countless instructions and team organisation which added great morale to Second Grade; and Peter McIntyre, whose main reason for joining Second Grade was not for playing Water Polo.

Backs: Alecks Everstets, whose recruitment was on the lines of McIntyre's; Joseph Kalmar, who gave 100% throughout the year, backing up his halves and forwards all the time; and Ricardo Valencia, who tried hard, but his inexperience and lack of water pace often deprived him of greater heights.

Goal Keeper, John Kosmos. His main idea of Water Polo was being out of the pool keeping warm. We often spent many a minute trying to find the hiding Kosmos. However, his goal keeping was a credit to him. This feature was one of the main reasons why we reached the semis.

From all the team we would like to thank with much appreciation and thanks, Miss Harbutt our coach. Miss Harbutt gave up her time to train and manage the team, her chain-smoking figure was an everpresent ornament of the pool's decorations. To her again with many thanks for a great year.

J. Paton, Captain



2nd GRADE WATER POLO

Top Row (L. to R.): Miss Harbutt (Coach), Alex Everstets, Walter Arregui, Peter McIntyre.

Front Row: John Paton (Captain), Tim Royal, Ricardo Valencia.

Absent: John Kosmos.

15 Years

The 1980/81 started with this 15's team never having lost a game. This trend was continued through the whole season with every game being a walk-over (or should I say a swim-over). The main reason for our greatness compared to the rest of the teams in our zone (and our State) must be attributed to our coach Mr. Coggan. His skill and know-how made us into a good team.

When semi-final time came around we played Ashfield. We easily won this game 10-0. We also won our grand final easily; 15-0.

Even though we were Zone and State champions the season was a little disappointing due to the fact that some players would not turn up to training. Only twice did we have the full squad at training. I am not the only disappointed member of the team. Most players turned up to all the trainings but the ones who couldn't be bothered (including one big name) let the team and Mr. Coggan down.

P.S. Thanks again Coggo.

Peter McDonald and Bradley Marsh

Many do not realise the amount of hard work and dedication it takes to win a State knockout competition. The "Bushy" boys worked extremely hard to achieve this goal and deserve the highest praise for their success.



R. Coggan, Coach



WATER POLO

15 YEARS STATE CHAMPIONS

Back Row (L. to R): A. Ryan, W. MacDonald, M. Corbett, N. Gripper, P. McDonald.

Middle Row: R. Coggan (Coach), S. Smith, J. Sanders, A. Rubinic, G. Dark.

Seated: M. Hampson, B. Marsh (Capt.), B. Campbell, R. Bullock.



15 YEARS WATER POLO

Undefeated Zone Champions

Back Row (L. to R): R. Coggan (Coach), J. Sanders, A. Rubinic, S. Smith, G. Dark, P. McDonald.

Seated: M. Hampson, B. Marsh (Capt.), B. Campbell, R. Bullock.

14 Years Water Polo



14 YEARS UNDEFEATED ZONE CHAMPIONS
 Standing (L. to R.): W. McDonald (Capt.), T. Milonakis, M. Corbett, M. Thompson, P. Gill, P. Schofield, J. Fletcher, Mr. S. Codey.
 Sitting: J. Webster, S. Teagle, A. Ryan, R. Gripper.
 Absent: C. Orlando, J. Ibrahim.

14 YEARS WATER POLO

Michael Corbett, Jeffrey Fletcher, Paul Gill, Russell Gripper, John Ibrahim, Ward McDonald (captain), Terry Milonakis, Aldo Orlando, Anthony Ryan, Peter Schofield, Warren Smith, Scott Teagle, Mark Thompson and Jason Webster.

We had a very good year, winning all our matches except for one lapse against Normanhurst which we drew 2-all. Our goals totalled 59 for and 16 against — 32 of those goals were scored by Mark Thompson and Jason Webster.

Ward McDonald

13 Years Water Polo

UNDEFEATED ZONE PREMIERS

Team: W. Smith (captain), S. Cooper, M. Evirgen, M. Moore, D. Corby, T. Leong, A. Anderson, P. Tokareff, G. Henderson, B. Travis, F. Gonzales, B. Subotic, B. Rockley.

The team played well this year considering it was our first year of playing the game.

In the grand final the team put in a strong performance, in a hard-fought match against Epping and finally ran out victors 5-2.

On behalf of the team I would like to thank Mr. Codey for giving up his time to train us in the early hours of the morning.

D. Corby, 7A



13 YEARS UNDEFEATED ZONE CHAMPIONS
 Standing (L. to R.): Mr. S. Codey, B. Travis, B. Rockley, W. Smith (Capt.).
 Kneeling: F. Gonzales, P. Tokareff, T. Leong, A. Anderson.
 Lying: S. Cooper.
 Absent: M. Moore, M. Evirgen, D. Corby, G. Henderson.



GRADE SQUASH
 Back Row (L. to R.): A. Ray, O. Borg, Z. Jutrisa, G. Carrozza (Coach).
 Bottom Row: P. Michael, R. Vlakic, I. Maloney, R. Latham.
 Absent: P. Perry, I. Mescher.



DARREN CORBY — Member of 13 years Waterpolo team. Darren was one of the 'finds' of the 1980-81 Waterpolo season. Playing in his first year at school, Darren, who was only 11 years and six months of age, was easily the best and fairest player. This is a fine achievement as some other members of the team were not only older but had played at least one more season than him.

1981 H.B.H.S. Rugby Union Tour of New Zealand



NEW ZEALAND TOUR SQUAD

Back Row (L. to R.): E. Adoncello, C. Lomas, A. Fisher, S. Gilbert, S. Gillard, R. Agar, P. Rouse.
 Middle Row: B. Nicolitsis, A. Canrone, S. Tikkanen, J. Hancock, C. Hay, M. Diamantopoulos, P. Rhodes, S. Jackson.
 Front Row: J. Paton, C. Barris (Coach), J. Thorn (Tour Capt.), S. Chant (Tour Vice-Capt.), R. Tedford (Asst. Manager), J. Anastasiou, T. LeBreton.
 Standing: K. Pinkey (Manager).

1981 HBHS RUGBY UNION TOUR OF NZ

During the May school holidays a party of 24 players and coaches toured the North Island of New Zealand. The idea for the tour came from that Welsh Rugby fanatic T. Pinkey. He wanted us all to share the spirit of Rugby which abounds in Wales and as we found was also evident in New Zealand.

We went over to play football. We came away having done a lot more. Rugby seemed part of community life wherever we went and in most places we were extremely well treated.

The first city visited was Auckland where our host school was Glenfield College. In to our mini-buses from there we chugged down the island with Mr. Pinkey leading the singing and Mr. Tedford clearing the shrubs off the right-hand side of the road.

Thames High was our next host school where we spent three days really fitting into New Zealand rural life.

From there our trusty mini-buses really chugged down the island. We ran out of petrol three times on the trip, once it could have been serious as New Zealand appeared to be closed that day. We managed to press on through the charity of a local farmer who sold us some petrol. (No, he wouldn't take John Paton instead of the money!)

From Thames it was onto Taupo where we played Taupo College. At this stage T. Pinkey was our navigator and as J. Thorn and S. Chant said "Who better than old road map eyes himself?"

Our journey now took us to the foot of Mt. Egmont, across the other side of the island. This was perhaps the most eventful part of the journey as we had to push one of the buses up a 3-kilometre hill (would you believe 500 metres). It was great to see the whole touring party working together in order to push the bus up the hill. Special thanks to Selwyn Jackson and John Anastasiou for taking the photos and making sure they didn't interfere with everyone else's fitness workout.

Stratford High provided us with some excellent entertainment — sending S. Gillard to the local butcher for his haircut and giving S. Gilbert and S. Tikkanen somewhere to buy their duck whistles.

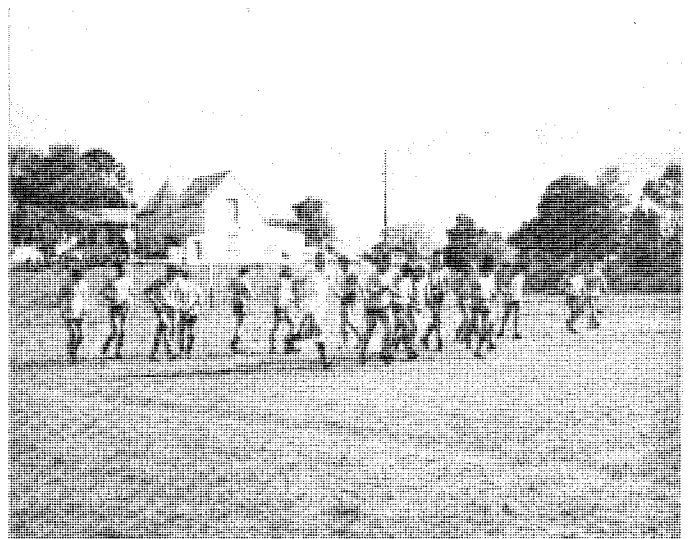
The tour was almost over as we made our way to Levin to play Horowhenua College. It was here that T. Le Beton posted his 500th postcard.

Finally we arrived at Wellington where we rested at Romanoes Motel before the long journey home. It is here that we saw P. Agar's skills as an interior decorator come to the fore.

We flew home the next day after witnessing the friendship and hospitality of the New Zealand people for more than two weeks.

Match results —

| | |
|--|-------|
| Glenfield College | Won. |
| Thames High | Won. |
| Taupo-a-nutia College | Won. |
| Stratford High | Drew. |
| Horowhenua College | Lost. |
| Best Player of the Tour: J. Thorn. | |
| Most Improved: J. Hancock, E. Adoncello. | |



Rugby

First Grade Rugby



1st GRADE RUGBY 1981

Back Row (L. to R.): Mr. Pinky, S. Tikkanen, S. Gillard, J. Hancock.
 3rd Row: E. Adoncello, J. Anastasiou, S. Jackson,
 S. Chant (Vice-Capt.).
 2nd Row: C. Hoy, M. Diamantopoulos, B. Kutlucan, T. LeBretcn,
 Mr. Barris.
 Front Row: S. Gilbert, J. Thorn (Capt), E. Pektuzun, C. Laba.

1st XV RUGBY

The season began with a disappointment, by not making the final of the pre-season competition after having won this for the last two years. But disappointments to the side were rare as we made the last 16 in the State Knockout and made the semi-finals of the Zone competition.

The success of the team was based on the efforts of every player performing to the best of his ability and also due to the guidance of our coach, Con Barris, who we thank for giving up his time to coach us.

Most Outstanding Player: J. Thorn.

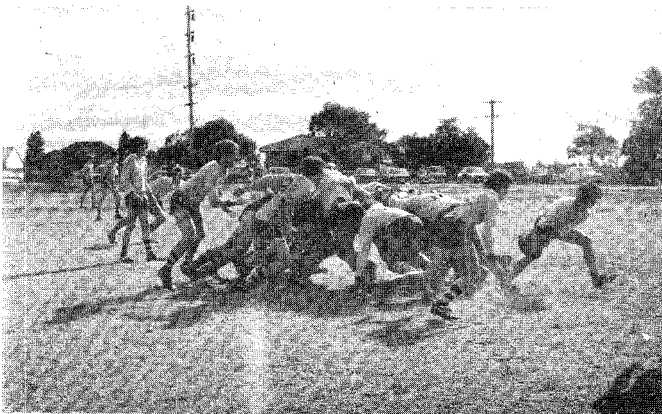
Best and Fairest: J. Thorn.

Most Improved Player: J. Hancock.

Best Forward: S. Chant.

Representatives — Jeff Thorn (Zone CHS 2nds). Craig Hoy (Zone).

Jeff Thorn



Eddie shows another exhibition of perfect passing.

Third Grade Rugby

3rd GRADE RUGBY

For 3rd Grade, it experienced the pleasure of winning and losing. All through the year 15 Bushy boys gave all they had into the art of Rugby, SPIRIT, SWEAT and SKIN. 3rd Grade Rugby won the Minor Premiership and with results like these, 278 for and 46 against; the "class" of third grade can be seen.

Yet when it came to the grand final, we lost to a Fourth Grade Homebush side 6-3 in extra time. The game did Homebush Boys High proud, for it was a historic moment in the history books of the school's achievements. One feels the result was not a true indication of the game; a draw would have been.

I was proud to be associated with this team which was moulded into a formidable unit by our coach Mr. Sprouster. On behalf of the team I would like to thank Mr. Sprouster for his time, effort, skill and experience he passed onto us. We wish him all the best for the future and all the best to the future of this THIRD GRADE TEAM.

By Peter Siomos and
 Capt. Con Poulos

Fourth Grade Rugby



4th GRADE RUGBY — PREMIERS

Back Row (L. to R.): Paul Ponozza, John Kosmos, Anthony Brown,
 Dominic Pecora, Carmello Pecora.
 Middle Row: Miss Harbutt (Coach), Angus Wylie, Tom Stevanja,
 Mirko Kali (Vice-Capt), Yahya Kilic, Steve Abdul Rahmen.
 Front Row: John Cassen (Capt.), Robert Laviano, Max Kufner,
 Greg Corozza.
 Absent: Michael Hull, Victor Ivanoff.

Even though Miss Harbutt's coaching capabilities were limited her dedication was shown by her attendance at Concord Oval, a "crash coaching course" for a day. She returned to Homebush a much wiser coach who could now differentiate between a try and a maul. But seriously, folks, that lecture was to prove very beneficial to us in our stride to capture that elusive title — "the premiers".

A special mention must go to our goalkicker Mirko Kalic who on many occasions got us out of sticky situations throughout the year, especially in the finals. For his consistently good performance throughout the season he has been chosen as the "Best and Fairest". Others who have done well in this competition are Anthony Brown, Sayit Ataturg, Robert Laviano and John Kosmos.

On behalf of 4th Grade and myself I would like to deeply thank Miss Harbutt for her help, guidance, patience and dedication throughout the season. We weren't given much of a chance at the start of the season but Miss Harbutt persevered with us and with the appreciative assistance of Mr. Sprouster moulded us into a premiership-winning side. And we offer our condolences to 3rd Grade and we hope that we have made our appreciation clear to Miss Harbutt by presenting her with a trophy and a flood of "thank you's".

Yahya Kilic, 11C

Rugby

15 Years 'A'



15A RUGBY

Back Row (L. to R.): G. Moraitis, S. Langston, P. Corbett, M. Hampson, P. McDonald.
 3rd Row: G. Mitchell (Capt.), A. Rubinic, B. Arnold, J. D'Arrigo, C. Corcoran.
 2nd Row: J. Kassapakis, J. Sanders, G. Dark, S. Henderson.
 Front Row: C. White, P. Adams, M. Dinjar, Mr. McDonald (Coach).

15A RUGBY — ZONE PREMIERS

Squad: G. Mitchell (captain), P. Adams, B. Arnold, P. Corbett, C. Corcoran, G. Dark, J. D'Arrigo, M. Dinjar, M. Essen, M. Hampson, S. Henderson, J. Kassapakis, S. Langston, P. Malcom, B. Marsh, P. McDonald, C. Meyer, G. Moraitis, A. Rubini, J. Sanders, C. White.

The 1981 Rugby season was approached very seriously with the ultimate goal of winning the Buchan Shield and our Zone Premiership. The boys trained three or four times per week throughout the year with a regular squad of 21 players.

The Buchan Shield quest ended in round four against the eventual winners Matraville in a close and spitefully contested match. Meanwhile, we were playing strongly and to a fairly high standard in the zone competition.

The semi-final against Normanhurst was a 14-nil victory, but by far our worst display of the year. The grand final was again of poor quality, due to unstrict refereeing, but we ran out deserved winners 13-9.

The squad will produce senior teams of quality and depth next year and I urge all players to further their rugby at Homebush as the rewards at schoolboy level are great.

As coach, I would like to commend the boys for their consistently dedicated approach and for the respect they always paid to the "Bushie Jumper".

A big thanks to Mr. Codey for his unselfish support and to the "B" players who were always eager and competent when called upon to play in the A team.

A special thanks to our "ref" Mr. Storey who never failed in securing a try for the opposition.

The Kentucky Fried Chicken Awards — Best and Fairest: P. McDonald. Best Back: M. Dinjar. Best Forward: P. Corbett. Most Improved: C. Corcoran.

15 Years 'B'



GRADE 15B RUGBY

Back Row (L. to R.): P. Malzard, D. Thomson, I. Richards, Mr. S. Code.
 2nd Back Row: J. Zito, M. Iskra, C. Langburne, B. Yuksil.
 2nd Front Row: G. Trafford, D. Busch, M. Calisetto, B. Marsh.
 Front Row: B. Laneford, J. Lopes, M. Debboccio, S. Mah (Capt.).
 Absent: M. Abdul Rahmoun, C. Meyer, M. Esen, D. McCormac, M. Marsap, I. Campbell.

15Bs RUGBY

The 15Bs were without doubt the best in the zone this year. During the season we were confronted by little or no opposition with the exception of Ashfield. The team suffered no major casualties with most of us getting a handful of games in the As. It is hard to name the stars of the team as everyone performed so well throughout the season.

Our record speaks for itself as we scored some 300 points and had only four points against us. We won every game with the scores usually in the thirties or forties to nil.

However, the team never really reached its peak, because of the poor opposition. We entered the final against Ashfield semi-confident for they had troubled us in the first round when we drew nil-all, but the second encounter we thrashed them 22-nil. As it was predicted, the game was to be our hardest for the season but still we managed to win handsomely 18-4.

And so, to end off a report to a very successful season — I, on behalf of the team and our very many reserves would like to extend our thanks to Mr. Codey for giving up a couple of hours' sleep to coach us every Monday morning.

Samson Mah (Captain)



"Dallas dances Swan Lake".

14 Years 'A'



14A RUGBY

Front Row (L. to R.): Scott Ladner, Steven Stevis, Sean Pracey, Scott Finnerty, Serhat Karadere, Chi-Fai Tsang, Ottavio ("Cyril") Citton, Yucel ('Chookie') Kucuk.
 Back Row: Mr. Brawn, Elvis Jusic, Wayne Watkins, Ward McDonald (Capt.), Scott Teagle, Darren Howell, Varol Tarpis, John Ibrahim, Robert Scerri (Vice-Capt.), Inhak Choe.
 Absent: Graham Barnes, Ben Granato.

14A RUGBY

Team: Ward McDonald (Capt.), Robert Scerri (Vice-Capt.), Inhak Choe, Ottavio Citton, Scott Finnerty, Ben Granato, Darren Howell, John Ibrahim, Elvis Jusic, Serhat Karadere, Yucel Kucuk, Scott Ladner, Aldo Orlando, Sean Pracey, Varol Tarpis, Scott Teagle, Chi Fai Tsang, Wayne Watkins and numerous members of the 14Bs.

We had a fairly successful year making it through to the semi-finals where we were defeated by Ashfield. During the season we defeated every team, except Asquith, at least once and when we lost it was by a small margin. Best and Fairest player was O. Citton who was closely followed by a new member of our team S. Finnerty. We totalled 405 points with the leading tryscorer A. Orlando and the majority of the goals were kicked by R. Scerri.

Ward McDonald

Coch's Comments

A slightly disappointing season in that the promise shown early in the season did not quite develop to its potential although there was a solid core of reliable trainers, many needed constant chasing and it was almost always impossible to get the required lunchtime squad without sending out search parties. Further, a few members suffered from some 14-year-olds' disease — (palpitations? puberty blues? who knows?) — and seemed content at times to let the football season pass them by. Premierships are difficult to come by under such circumstances.

These difficulties should not, however, detract too much from the efforts of the keen and dedicated players who gave everything both on and off the field. When their enthusiasm spreads to all team members and when there is a little more attention paid to fitness and positional play (difficult when props are taught to play at outside centre in their weekend code), this team will be a threat to any of their age.

Many thanks are due to the 14Bs and their coach Mr. Taggart for providing players when illness, injury or failure to train hit our ranks and for the many willing volunteers to be reserves.

A.B.

13 Years 'A'

13A YEARS RUGBY — UNDEFEATED PREMIERS

1981 was a most successful year for the 13A Rugby team. The team remained unbeaten throughout the season. The closest match was against Normanhurst in the first round when the result was only 17-12. However when the team played against Normanhurst at the third occasion they won 50-6, demonstrating a great improvement.

The team was a well balanced unit with all members playing well. The team award winners were:

M. Corbett — Best Back.

M. Thompson — Best Forward.

Many outstanding performances were recorded by other members of the team with Dale Guinnane prominent amongst the try scorers and Allan Anderson proving to be a very accomplished goalkicker.

The most pleasing performance of the season was the Grand Final victory (26-0) against traditional rivals, Epping.

The team would like to thank Mr. Coggan for coaching the team to its success. Thanks also to Mr. Stewart for showing an active interest in the team.

**Ideas by Michael Corbett and Dale Guinnane
 Rewritten by ?????**



13 YEARS RUGBY

UNDEFEATED ZONE PREMIERS

Back Row B. Rockley, M. Corbett,
 T. Ozer, M. Thompson, G. Henderson,
 D. Guinnane, V. Tran,

Front Row: H. Duong, A. Anderson,
 B. Ferguson, B. Smith (Capt.),
 D. Dunlop, G. Forbes, J. Howarth,



R. Coggan (Coach)



G. Newey.



15 YEARS SUMMER BASKETBALL PREMIERS 1980-1981

Back Row: Derrick Buksh, Stephen Breugel, Colin Meyer,
 Second Row: Mrs. Jacka, Paul Floro, David Dao,
 Chris Bardas.

Front Row (L. to R.): Victor Rivera, Matthew Turner, James Tsang.

Basketball

First Grade



1st GRADE BASKETBALL

Back Row (L. to R.): Les Patonay, Mr. R. Storey, Mario Marelic.
Middle Row: Alex Vardakis, Pablo Kleckin.
Front Row: The Tran, Surasak Vongsuvan, Quinton Aloro.

1ST GRADE BASKETBALL REPORT

Last season, 1st Grade Basketball enjoyed a very successful run. The team consisted mostly of students from Years 9-10 and 10-11 (1980-81). This meant that we had a fairly inexperienced team going out to compete with teams in which most players were in 6th Form and in one particular case a student repeated 6th Form twice.

Nevertheless, competition once again lacked; with Ashfield and Epping posting the only opposition. We beat Ashfield all three times and although the scores weren't big we always had the games under control. But it was once again Epping who set the highest hurdle. The first game was drawn 37-all. The second game we played in their deteriorating home court where we lost by a mere three points. As can be seen the Homebush-Epping Grand Final looked like being a thrilling event; unfortunately it was not to be so. Lack of experience, change of tactics by Epping and an early collapse on our behalf caused a very unexpected 25-point thrashing in favour of Epping.

However the team's spirit didn't suffer any loss, as we trained throughout the off-season and even entered an outside competition as preparation for the State Knockout Shell Cup Trophy. We managed to reach a fourth round and if it hadn't been for my foul-shooting, I'm sure we could have gone a lot further.

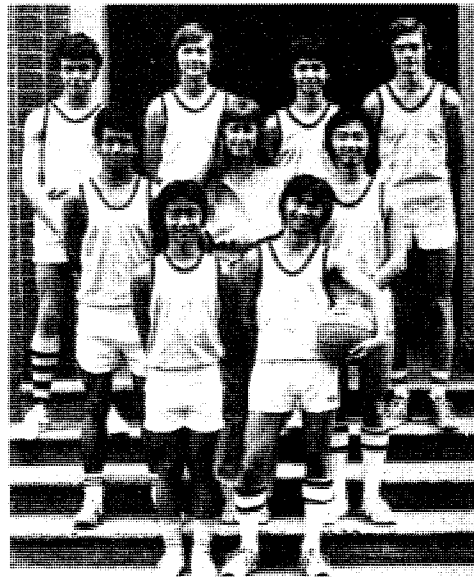
Our sincere thanks go to our school coach Mr. R. Storey and Mr. R. Tedford (outside comp.) for the tremendous amount of time and effort they have spent at training and games.

The 1981-82 1st Grade Basketball season sees a more matured, much more experienced and much more improved team able to compete at the highest level and come out on top.

"It shall be seen!"

By Pablo Alberto Kleckin

Second Grade



2nd GRADE SUMMER BASKETBALL 1980-1981

Back Row (L. to R.): R. Schofield, P. Comer, R. Floro, G. Lorsora.
Middle Row: G. Tam, J. Cuke (Coach), La.
Front Row: P. Trinh, V. Tong.
Absent: L. Fagan (Capt.).

SECOND GRADE BASKETBALL...ea.....

The 1980-81 summer season was a successful season for Second Grade Basketball, with only two defeats being suffered during the main games. The team reached the final and confidence ran high. However the team suffered a major setback when their star player and glorious captain, Laurie Fagan, was made unavailable for selection in the team to play the final against Normanhurst due to injury. Subsequently Homebush suffered a narrow defeat. This was a great disappointment after such a successful season. However, no grudge is held by the team against Laurie as we would not have made the final if it were not for his seemingly limitless talent in all aspects of the game.

Rodney Schofield



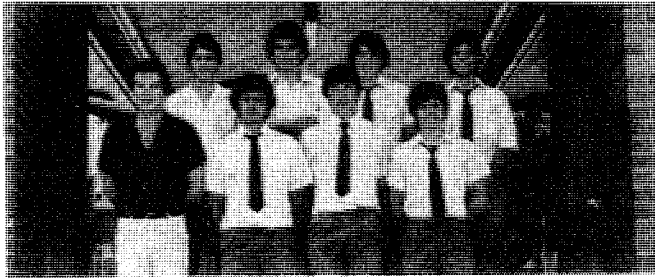
14 YEARS SUMMER BASKETBALL — PREMIERS 1980-1981

Front Row (L. to R.): Arnulfo Aquino, Florino Deguia, Stuart Nix.
Second Row: Mark Hull, Peter Begnell, Ron Tedford, Russell Gibbs, Jeff Jackson.

Back Row: Vy Minh Ly, Allan Pank, Varol Tarpis, Robert Scerri.

The Under 14s Basketball team had a very successful season going undefeated in all 14 matches played including the semi-final and grand final.

First Grade Volleyball



1st GRADE VOLLEYBALL — ZONE PREMIERS
 Back Row (L. to R.): Claudio Carniel, Pablo Kleckin, Stephen Child, Oscar Devicenzi.
 Front Row: Manny Diamantopoulos, Craig Hoy, Jacky Billic.
 Coach: Mr. Pol.
 Absent: Eddy Zaccomer, Peter Simon.

1st GRADE VOLLEYBALL

This year First Grade Volleyball proved once again that it was a force to be reckoned with in the Volleyball arena. The following were our achievements.

- Zone Competition won final 3-2 in hard-fought match against arch rivals Ashfield.
- Minor and Major Premiers 33 sets for — 4 against.
- State Knockout through to final 16.
- Representative honours — First 6 made Zone side, 4 of which the Regional. Those being: Stephen Child; Manuel Diamotopolos, Pablo Cleichen and Craig Hoy. Hoy went on to be selected for the State and later the Australian Schoolboys sides. A great achievement.

Many thanks must be given to the greatest member of our team, Mr. Pol. He constantly went out of his way using his own time and money to take us to venues, coach us and keep the fighting spirit going. This encouragement was a main factor in why we were so successful. Thanks.

On closing it's been a great year and many thanks to all involved on the Volleyball scene.

Team: Eddy Zaccomer (captain), Craig Hoy, Stephen Child, Manuel Diamotopolous, Jacky Bilic, Oscar Debrazenzi, Peter Samon.

**By Eddy Zaccomer
 Ezac (Inc.)**

SECOND GRADE VOLLEYBALL

We went through the season defeating every team we came up against, except for Ashfield. They beat us in both rounds, and in the Grand Final we were defeated by 3-2. All players were consistent throughout the season, I also thank our coaches Mr. Pinkey and Mr. Pon.

**C. Carniel, co written by
 A. Ponza**

UNDER 14s VOLLEYBALL (Runners-up)

Team list: Andrew Simos, Mark Crissani, Michael Kretch, Peter Miller, Slavo Sarrof, Sypraseuth Praseuthsok, David Hall, Robert Mastronianni, Paul Albertini, Turgay Ozer, Vic Zaccarda, David Low, Sam Pappasortiriou. Coach: Mr. T. Jurd.

Most of the Under 14s team were new and inexperienced and the first round was used to develop our skills. In this round we lost to Asquith and Ashfield, however the loss to Asquith was not repeated in the second round. The team easily made it to the final only to lose convincingly to Ashfield after some questionable coaching decisions by myself.

The highlight of the season was the discovery of two future star volleyballers in Andrew Simos and Mark Crissani. Andrew and Mark were selected in the Western Suburbs team which won the State Under 15s Championships (Mark unfortunately withdrew from this team for personal reasons). Andrew went on to be selected in the NSW Under 15s side which contested the Australian Under 15 titles at Brisbane. Mark and Andrew were strongly supported by all the team members including David Hall and Turgay Ozer.

Mr. T. Jurd



13 YEARS VOLLEYBALL — ZONE PREMIERS
 Back Row (L. to R.): Liborio Lampasona, Nen Quach, David Serena, Robert Carniel, Ivan Hawkes.
 Middle Row: Mehmet Yilmaz, Phillip Holland, Paul Kozlovski, Dean Jorgenson.
 Front Row: Paul Lapardin, Mark Leong, Bahtiyar Mumcu.
 Coaches: Ms. Reynolds, Mr. Pol.

First Grade Hockey



1st GRADE HOCKEY — ZONE RUNNERS-UP
 Back Row (L. to R.): D. Leighton, A. Poljak, T. Jurd (Coach), U. N. Known, B. Jones.
 Middle Row: T. Royal, G. Nicholls, K. Kyriacou, K. Green.
 Front Row: J. Cann, P. Soo (Capt.), D. Di Biase.
 Absent: D. Lipski, R. Cohen, R. Baharoglu, T. Moraitis.



15 YEARS HOCKEY TEAM
 Minor Premiers and Premiers
 Back Row (L. to R.): Neil Gripper, Scott Smith, Wayne Smith, Paul Williams, Ohad Katz, Peter Baker.
 Middle Row: Frank Soros, David Dao, Raymond Wong, Kit Lowe, Russell Gripper, Ms. Cuke.
 Front Row: Robbie Bu'lock, Phillip Bullock, Kenny Soo, Stephen Madgwick.

1981 15 YEARS PREMIERSHIP HOCKEY REPORT

Team: P. Baker, P. Bullock, R. Bullock, D. Dao, N. Gripper, R. Gripper, O. Katz, K. Lowe, S. Madgiwick, S. Smith, W. Smith, K. Soo, F. Soros, P. Williams, R. Wong. Coach: Miss Cuke.

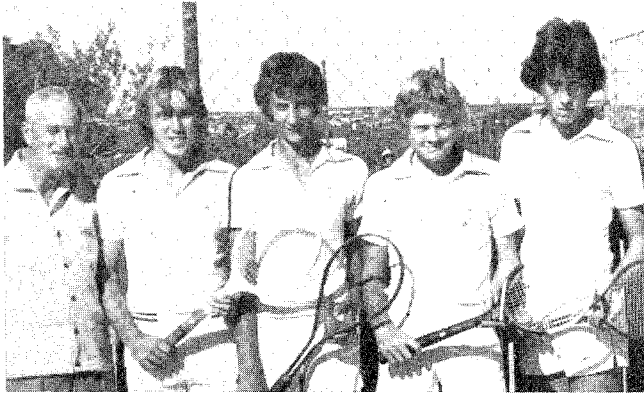
We entered the season with a few new faces but once they mastered the game the team performed considerably well. In the Zone Competition we finished Minor Premiers, winning the Final 1-0, suffering no losses, winning all games except two in which we drew.

Approximately 45 goals were scored, conceding only approximately five. We did tend to lose concentration in the middle of the season when our 'form' went downhill, which luckily only led to a draw. Big improvements were made by all players from last year, and the team is now poised to show the same aptitude in first grade next season.

Thanks must go to the coach Miss Cuke (who is only in her second year of coaching), as well as all the players for making this the third Premiers title in a row. All in all, a very good season.

Neil Gripper
Robbie Bullock, Captain

First Grade Tennis



1st GRADE TENNIS

The 1981 tennis season has been very successful with wins in both the summer and winter competitions in which we defeated arch rivals Epping.

The most successful part of the tennis season was the magnificent win in the Stan Jones Trophy competition which is contested by all the public schools in the State.

The team performed very well throughout the whole competition, and their talent and dedication showed in the end. The team would like to personally thank Mr. E. Grant for his help throughout the year and would also like to thank Mrs. Salmon for her support.

1st Grade: R. Kilborn (captain), C. Hutchings, A. Hancock, M. Fitcher.



WINNERS OF STAN JONES K.O. — N.S.W. CHAMPIONS

Back Row (L. to R.): M. Fitcher, A. Hancock.
Front Row: R. Kilborn, Mr. E. Grant, C. Hutchings.



2nd GRADE TENNIS
Back Row (L. to R.): S. Gow (Capt.), S. Venkatachalam.
Front Row: R. Sparkes, C. Boyce, Mr. E. Grant.



UNDER 15's SUMMER TENNIS
A. Robinson, M. Fitcher (Capt.), A. Tokaroff.

15s TENNIS REPORT.....

We started off the season by narrowly being defeated by Normanhurst in the first round. We had a lot of bad luck in some matches, but we were able to beat Asquith in both matches against that team.

We lost some players during the season and they were replaced by Wayne Pye and John Curtis. The team at the end of the season was Andrew Krnel, John Curtis, Eric Norum and Wayne Pye.

RYDE (front, from left): R. Baker, W. Ward, R. Wilson, A. McNaughton, G. Coey, J. Cooney, D. Thornton, D. Guest, R. Muir; (rear from left): H. Naylor, L. Hewitt, S. Bocksette, B. McDonald, J. Stuart, M. Croft, R. MacFarlane, D. Blumberg.

14s TENNIS

Our team played very well all through the competition suffering two losses to Epping, one to Asquith, one to Normanhurst and one to Macquarie and at all times giving their best.

In the semi-finals we lost narrowly to Normanhurst five sets 30 games to 3 sets 20 games, the best team won on the day.

Our personal thanks go to Mr. Grant and Mrs. Salmon for their support and inspiration to our team.

The 14s — (Captain) Craig Twyman, Stephen Bignucolo, Palani Mohan, Jamie Inkpen. (Reserves) Gordon Wong, Mark Batten.

By Mau Ngo

Cricket



1st GRADE CRICKET 1981

Back Row (L to R): Tasy "Slasher" Moratis, Paul "Rudi" Katsevelis, Brian "Wood" Jor, Angus "Trier" Wylie, Geoff "W.S.C." McDonald.
 Middle Row: Geoff "Last Man In" Hancock, Ron "Mid On" Smith, Selwyn "Reflex's" Jackson, Greg "When I'm there" Myers.
 Front Row: John "Light Fingers" Anastasiou, Albert "Star" Alonso, Jeff "Averages" Thorn, John "Think Fibro" Sprouster (Coach).

1st XI CRICKET

History repeated itself this year, minor premiers, narrowly defeated in final against Normanhurst.

Reaching final 8 in the Statewide Davidson Shield — only to be bundled out in a quarter-final against Marsden.

Lack of big match experience seemed to be the biggest problem, although lack of pride and dedication were never found wanting.

Tremendous performances all year by Albert Alonso and Jeff Thorn helped the side as always, as well as strong performances by Geoff McDonald, John Anastasiou and my friend Paul "Rudi" Katsevelis.

I was very honoured to be associated with this side and this was borne out especially in the team's effort in the final. All team members tried very hard and brought honour on themselves and the school. The performances by Geoff Hancock, Angus Wylie and Brian "Wood" Jones will be remembered by all those who saw them.

Congratulations on being a tremendous team of Cricketers.

John Sprouster, Coach

Second Grade Cricket



2nd GRADE CRICKET

Back Row (L. to R.): Charles Ford, Graig Terrett, Harry Georgatis, John Cont, Drazen Bakic.
 Middle Row: Mentor Kazantzis, John Cassen, John Cann, Mr. D. Yara.
 Front Row: Neil Hall, Peter Soo, Elie Issa, Calan Madgwick.

15 Years 'A' Cricket



15 YEARS CRICKET — GRAND FINALISTS

Back Row (L to R.): M. Khan, G. Moraitis (Capt.), A. Krnel, G. Mitchell, S. Henderson.
 Middle Row: B. Imlay, J. D'Arrigo, P. Rossello, P. McDonald (Coach).
 Front Row: J. Giese, J. Barnett, R. McLean.

The 1980-81 season wasn't as successful as we hoped, coming second, losing to Asquith in the Grand Final. We were very unlucky to lose this game as it is a two-day competition. Asquith batted for all of the first day and part of the second with the score at 150 runs, leaving us only one hour and a half to get them. This meant that we had to have an all-out bash, with outstanding batting by several of the players we managed to be only nine runs short of their score.

Through the season we went rather well, but we couldn't have gone as far as we did without the brilliant bowling by S. Henderson and M. Khan and batting by G. Moraitis, P. Rossello and again S. Henderson.

14 Years 'A'



14A CRICKET

Front Row (L. to R.): Sean Pracey, Brett Smith, Graziano Lopes.
 Middle Row: Gilles Serrett, David Henderson, Con Traiforos, Mr. Brawn,
 Back Row: Scott Ladner, Peter Evans, Steven Politi (Capt.), Ian Coleman.
 Absent: Kevin Black, Jonathon Newton.

The team was dedicated in coming to training and with a good team effort we managed to make the grand final. It wasn't easy to get there with hard games against Normanhurst, Ashfield and Epping. We played Normanhurst in the grand final.

There were some fine individual performances throughout the season. In the grand final we batted very well, but were beaten by a better team on the day.

Steven Politi

Cricket

Coach's Comments

The boys in this team did very well to reach the finals as many of them are good triers rather than natural Cricketers. However, with their nucleus of gifted players and the constant on-field encouragement of their enthusiastic captain Steven Politi, they performed very creditably in every match. Even the loss of all-rounder Kevin Black (who in one opposition innings took all 10 wickets for a mere 4 runs) did not upset their momentum and they collected sufficient bonus points to see them into the final against Normanhurst, who had beaten them easily during the rounds and who went into the final as minor premiers.

This meant Homebush had to win the match to take out the final and they set about it in a most determined fashion. At the end of the first day it was Homebush 4 (dec.) for 113 with Steven Politi (37), Sean Pracey (21) and at last getting some runs to match his good technique, Ian Coleman (18 n.o.), Scott Ladner (12), Brett Smith (9 n.o.) and Peter Evans (7). Despite accurate and persistent bowling, Normanhurst batsmen gradually got on top on the second day and took out the premierships at 2 for 115.

It is always a disappointment to lose a final, but these boys did themselves proud by fighting all the way against a better-equipped opposition. Well done 14As.

A.B.

14 Years 'B' Cricket



14B CRICKET

Top Row (L to R): Chris Frintzilas, Rod Chown, Peter Baker, Michael Debreceni.
 2nd Top Row: Paul Haynes, Tony Drivas, David Dennistone.
 2nd Front Row: Brett Donald, Michael Ibrahim, Dale Guinnane.
 Front Row: Sammy Issa, Serhat Karadene, Mr. Klein (Coach.)

1980-81 SECOND GRADE CRICKET

Although not making the finals, Second Grade was ably led through a hard season by our coach; Mr. Yardy. Taking on the responsibility of strenuous umpiring, supervision of training (in at least 38°C temperatures) and for the early part of the season, the transportation of the equipment kit to and from the various venues, we all found it necessary to look up to this amazing man.

Consistent batting performances in the season came from Calan Madgwick, Neil Hall and Angus Wylie. However, we lost Angus to First Grade midway through the season when they were in desperate need of an extra batsman. (They must have been desperate to want Angus). A fine bowling performance came from Harry Georgadis, who totalled about 25 wickets in the season.

Overall, Second Grade can be proud of their efforts in the 1980-81 cricket season. One can only hope that Mr. Yardy can survive the cold winters of years to come to continue to coach the Second Grade Cricket squad, for which he is duly famous.

Grade Basketball

13As BASKETBALL TEAM REPORT

My favourite sport is basketball, I tried out for the 13s basketball team last summer (1980). My name is Vinhgia Tran and I was Captain of the 13As (basketball team). We were playing very well through the competition and the way we played (passing, dribbling, shooting and cutting-through-the-key) were all very good.

All this was because of our good coach Miss McGlade. She taught us all that, and she told us how to use the little computers in our heads.

Unfortunately, we lost *one game* in all the games that we played last summer. It was against Ashfield. We were playing well in the first half, but in the second half we felt terribly tired and we lost concentration, passing the ball to the other side, just like throwing the ball away. I think it was because we drank too much water at half time. Miss McGlade was very upset about it. "But please don't be upset about that Miss McGlade! Our team will not let you down this summer. We promise we'll get that medal back".

13 Years 'B' Basketball

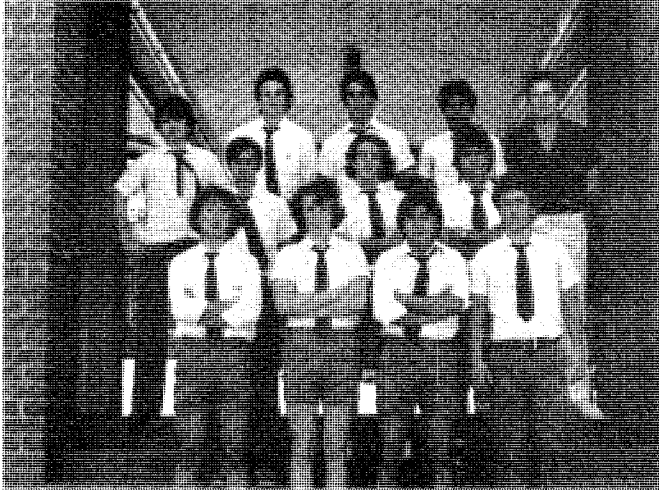


13B BASKETBALL

Back Row (L to R): N. Welsh (Capt.), Ben Duong, Jamie George Zouroudis, Marcus Turner, Tai Quoc Troung.
 Front Row: Fernando Kiekin, Cris DeGuia (Capt.), Mohammed Ali (Vice-Captain), Yusuf Soner.



Grade Soccer



1st GRADE SOCCER

Back Row (L. to R.): Frank Cremona, Geoff McDonald, Chris Gavathas, Des Peroumal.

Middle Row: Joe Musumeci, Geoff Hancock, Walter Arregui.

Front Row: Paul Chong, Ron Smith, Ricky Valencia, Sam Santoro.

Absent: Eddy Zaccomer, Paul Katsivelas, Glen Kesbah.

1ST GRADE SOCCER

The 1981 squad proved themselves a formidable team with strong performances in Tasman Cup and fourth placing in Zone competition.

The team was ably led by Paul Katsivelas who inspired his players and lifted the spirit of the team when it was most needed. Geoff McDonald provided strong, determined performances as did Ron Smith and Albert Alonso.

The last game of the season, semi-final against Ruse ended in a 1-0 loss to Homebush. Ruse went on to become co-premiers.

Herein lies a moral — Perhaps with regular training, the team may have achieved their ultimate goal. As coach, I must thank the boys for their co-operation and the entertaining football they provided.

Mr. Pol

2nd GRADE SOCCER

We started the season with two wins against Normanhurst and Macquarie, then we fell into a slump, losing five games in a row due to an ever changing team which was due to injury and players moving up to 1st Grade to help fill in for missing players. And from then on we had a season of wins and losses. But during the whole season I feel that the team gave 100% effort and we thank our coach Mr. Fox who stuck and put up with us the entire season.

Claudio Carniel

Team: Claudio Carniel (captain), Ian Kolotas, Nick Calaitzopoulos, Tony Kassapakis, Danny Tisgounis, Spiro Komoulos, Omri Katz, Arthur Milonas, Joe Nuzzo, David Miller, Jeff Hancock, David Little, Richard Chang, Joe Mesumeci, Walter Arregui, Fatih Berb, Steven Bosnar, Sam Germano.

15 2SM SOCCER CUP

Team: Dennis Ardas, Peter De Groot, David Bezjak, George Moraitis, Laurie Franco, Mustafa Ali, Glen Nash, Sirdar Sarman, Danny Valencic, Peter McDonald, Philip (Pop) Rosello (Capt.), Andrew Simos, Nick Kounellis, Petros Vournellis, Mehmet Yag.

Winning the 2SM U/15 Schools Soccer Cup was the most pleasing aspect of this soccer season; especially as I predicted to the team at the beginning of the competition that they could succeed if they were prepared to work hard. Thanks goes to P. McDonald and G. Moraitis, ex-soccer players, now playing rugby, for improving an already talented side.

It is a pity that several of this team will be leaving the school this year as they could have made the nucleus of a good Tasman Cup side.

Mr. Burton (Coach)

THIRD GRADE SOCCER

This year saw the 3rd Grade soccer team ending up third with a tally of 9 wins, 2 draws and 3 losses. The team began the season well, but a slump in the middle and closing stages of the competition, owing to lack of dedication and training inevitably led to the team not making the final. In the semi-final we were defeated by Epping and thus knocked out of the final.

Best players of the season were George Bardas who tallied 26 goals, Bogdan Grubanik our captain who constantly urged the team on and Sidio Giamberardino who in the centre-back position halted an endless number of attacking moves tried by the opponents.

Other consistent players were Tussi Georgeopoulos on the right wing, Alf Bonfiglio also played well until he was injured and Yuri Posa on the left wing.

Also praise must go to Mr. Coskerie who constantly passed down his useful and often unknown knowledge to spur us on to the semi-finals. Hopefully, with a bit more dedication and involvement in 1982, might see the Bushy Boys once again taking the title which motivated the team this year.

By George Tsoromokos, Year 11

15 Years 'A' Soccer



MR. BURTON'S SOCCER HEROES

15A SOCCER

Back Row (L. to R.): Mr. Burton, Nick Kournallic, Laurie Franco, Danny Valencic, David Bezjak, Andrew Simos, Glen Nash, Sirdar Sarman.

Front Row: Master Burton, (Little Dave) Philip (Popeye) Rosello (Capt.), Denis Ardas, Mustafa Ali, Mehmet Yag.

Peter De Grout was away overseas when photograph was taken.

What a year it has been for the 15As Soccer team! With a marvellous effort, the team managed to defeat James Cook High 3-2 in a thrilling grand final to take out the 2SM Cup, a statewide knockout competition. It also looks highly likely that, after being unbeaten for the whole season we could take out the Zone Premiership for the third year running.

Of the three years this team has been together, this has certainly been the most successful. The team has played a high standard of soccer all year, and has really played as a team. We haven't really been threatened by any team in the zone and the winning of the 2SM Cup was the icing on the 1981 cake.

All in all, the team has scored 81 goals and has had 8 scored against it. Some excellent results have been turned in this year by the team, like 4-nil against Ashfield, our closest rivals.

The team: Dennis Ardas, another magnificent year in goals, turning in a great game in the 2SM Cup grand final. The defence line, Dave Bezjak, Peter De Groot, Nick Kounellis and Laurence (Hargey) Franco proved to be almost impregnable. The dominating midfield, Glen Nash, Mustafa Ali and Sirdar Sarman often put matchwinning performances in. The forward line, Phillip (Popeye) Rosello, Andrew Simos and Danny Valencic scored some magnificent goals throughout the season.

Of course, this report cannot be complete without giving thanks to our coach, Mr. Burton. I am sure I speak on behalf of all the team when I say that without Mr. Burton we probably would not have come as far as we did this year.

Mr. Burton devoted much of his own spare time to the team. He has been a manager as well as a coach. Without him we probably wouldn't have been entered in the 2SM Cup. Once again we thank Mr. Burton for all his help throughout this successful season.

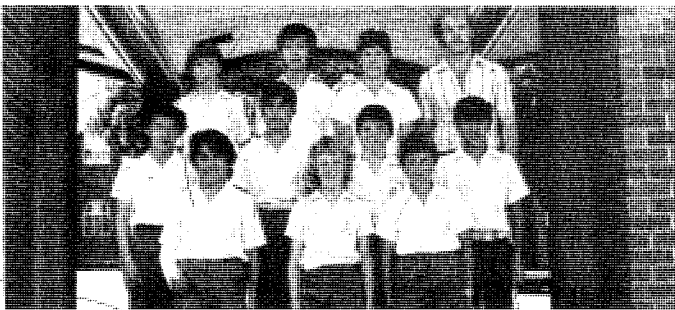
D. Valencic

15 Years 'B' Soccer



15B SOCCER

Back Row (L. to R.): Mr. S. Murray (Coach), A. Morolta (L.W.), A. Fernandez (C.F.), M. Yavas (R.W.), S. Bini (Res.), M. Ozunuk (L.B.), J. Yacoub (C.B.)
 Middle Row: T. Ruggiero (R.B.), J. Barrett (L.H.), M. Yag (Capt., G.H.)
 Front Row: V. Solcolovic (L.B.), S. Toomey (R.H.), P. Vournellis (G), B. Mumcu.



13A SOCCER

Back Row (L. to R.): Dean Jorgenson, Nen Quach, Robert Carniel, Mr. Mitchell (Coach).
 Middle Row: Mehmet Yilmaz, Leo Ulloa, Peter Cassaniti, James Musameci.
 Front Row: Serhat Tekken, Shaun McCormack (Capt.), Darren Corby.
 Absent: Murat Evirgen.

The 13A Soccer team had a very successful season only conceding two losses and two draws. The team played very well throughout the season with some outstanding players such as Peter Cassaniti in goals and Nen Quach who played in almost every position. Next week we will be contesting in the grand final against our hardest contenders Ashfield Boys High School and we are hoping to knock them out next week. On behalf of the 13A Soccer team, we would like to thank Mr. Mitchell for his excellent coaching throughout the season.

Darren Corby, 7A and Shawn McCormack, 7B

13B SOCCER REPORT

The team had a very successful winter season. Although we got off to a bad start we re-gained valuable points in the second round, conceding just one draw against our arch-rivals Epping.

Our goal-hungry striker, Alex Judge (who scored well over 20 goals this season), finished off the penetrating moves created by Sascha Opadchy and Angelo. Our goalkeeper was Fernandez Kleckin who prevented many goals from being scored against us.

The team was Sascha Opadchy, A. Judge, L. Stylianou, A. Arnoutis, J. Kyril, N. Popovic, T. and K. To, I. Posa, F. Kleckin, A. Fox, D. Rutter and L. Grana.

Special thanks to our coach Ms Grieves for her determination and effort.

By Ivan Posa, 7A

14A SOCCER

On behalf of the team I'd like to thank our coach Mr. Allan for giving up his time.

The team tried hard throughout the season giving 100% every game, we didn't manage to make the semi-finals, but were unlucky in some games, and were never beaten by a high score. We played some very good games winning 18-nil and 7-1 against Meadowbank.

Team list: E. Couto, P. Gill, S. Puskarcuk, F. Rebecchi, D. Hall, D. Deniston, M. Crissani, S. Ho, P. Albertini, S. Politi, J. Micalizzi, T. Jones, R. Chown.

Indoor Soccer Report

The Second Annual Homebush Boys High Indoor Soccer Competition was run this with repeated outstanding success. The Committee of Geoff McDonald, Albert Alonso and Paul Katsivelas ran the competition competently, with a minimum of hang-ups.

Again there were many teams with unusual names, including Roostus Cookus Benty Bockers, Parasites, Masterminds, and Juventus. Only two of last year's teams were back this year — the R.S. Allsorts and the Chopsticks. Even with last year's experience both teams offered little competition to the big two teams — Industrial Arts and God's Apprentices.

The Grand Final between the favoured Apprentices and the underdogs from Industrial Arts was an epic event. The cunning of Mr. Burton and strength of Mr. Allen could only temporarily withhold the skilful players of God's Apprentices, with Eddy Zaconer, Albert Alonso, Paul Katsivelas, John Anastasiou and Glen Kesbah taking the title in a hard-fought battle.

Congratulations to the Apprentices for their victory, and thanks to all students who helped clear the gymnasium for the games at lunchtime. Hopefully, next year's tournament will be just as successful.

Ninonymous



Mr. Christison — a librarian in action.



SUMMER ROWING

This year Homebush had a reasonably successful season. At the C.H.S. Championships Regatta we came fourth in Lightweight Fours, third in Fifth Fours, sixth and eighth in Sculls and in Pairs we came second. In First Fours we came fourth against the now Australian Champion Schoolboy Four. Our best performance was in our First Eight where we came first in the Nepean Districts Regatta and third at the C.H.S. Regatta (yay!)

We would like to thank Mr Barris, Mr. Edwards and Mr. Morris for all the work they did for us, going to training two, or three mornings and one afternoon a week.

FIRST EIGHT

Coxswain: A. Maher, P. Rouse, N. Moss, D. Berg, J. Yealland, S. Gillard, C. Laba, M. Tatarinoff, T. LeBreton.

1ST EIGHT: T. LeBreton, M. Tatarinoff, C. Laba, S. Gillard, J. Yealland, D. Berg, N. Moss, P. Rouse, A. Maher (coxwain).

1ST FOUR: C. Laba, S. Gillard, J. Yealland, D. Berg, A. Maher (coxwain).

5TH FOUR: I. Broadhead, P. DeGrout, D. Valencic, P. Vanellis, I. Lock (coxwain).

LWT FOUR: S. Cujko, G. Nichols, V. Ivanoff, P. McIntyre, C. Pollacina (coxwain).

Pair: N. Moss, P. Rouse, B. Ferguson (coxwain).

Sculls: M. Tatarinoff, T. LeBreton.

State Pennant Finalists: No.1



1

Ryde: (front, from left) R. Baker, W. Ward, R. Wilson, A. McNaughton, G. Coey, J. Cooney, D. Thornton, D. Guest, R. Muir; (rear, from left) H. Naylor, L. Hewitt, S. Bocksette, B. McDonald, J. Stuart, M. Croft, R. MacFarlane, D. Blumberg.



CLASS 7A

Back Row (L. to R.): Patrick Wu, Jamie Inkpen, David Rutt Grant Newey, Ivan Hawkes, Tung Thuy Troung, Steven Ahn Ricky Cook.
 2nd Back Row: Gordon Wong, Ivan Poša, Poul Howe, Sascha Opachy, Nick Borg.
 2nd Front Row: Yin Hong Leung, Richard Freeman, Paul Tokar Alex Judge, Graeme Finnerty, Thomas Leong, Paul Lapardin Paul Kozlovsky.
 Front Row: Hasan Ali, Mark Leong, Peter Hrastnik, Darren Corby, Andrew Fox, Kenny Soo, Marcus Turner.
 Absent: Henry Lam, Bassam Khadem.



CLASS 7B

Back Row (L. to R.): R. To, B. Rockley, J. De Guzman, D. Low, L. Ulloa, J. Lzako.
 Middle Row: R. Gjessing, S. Cooper, L. Bell, L. Stylianoul, N. Popovil, V. Sedov, C. De Guia, I. Thomson, G. Forbes, M. Yilmaz, F. Kleckin, M. Haritos, B. Ferguson.
 Front Row: J. Risk, P. Ciantar, L. Kervan Kiran, S. McCormac, J. Kyril, S. Yusuf, M. Clarke.
 Absent: D. Ekstrom, M. Evirgen, S. Gundoganli.



7C ROLL

Back Row (L. to R.): Jun Young Chung, A Anderson, Nen Quach, P. Gilbert, P. Holland.
 2nd Back Row: Cang To, Ovoc Thang, T. Chain, N. Dimou, D. Serena, G. Bardas.
 2nd Front Row: M. Lee, J. Bain, A. Cantara, Tait Ruong, Mav Ngo.
 Front Row: T. Lau, Truong Vi Bui, M. Tien, T. Chain, J. Parisi, Thanh Pho.
 Absent: B. Mumcu, A. Bolat.

Students



CLASS 7D

Back Row (L. to R.): Mauro Bertolini, Nooparua Maireriki, Fabian Gonzalez, Quoc Luong Moc, Cam Tuong Truong.
 Middle Row: Goyko Knezevic, Andrew Lovell, Dean Jorgenson, Hung Duong, Andrea Damiani.
 2nd Front Row: Michael Robson, Nathan Swale, Henry Zammit, Binh Huynh, Dominic Zannino.
 Front Row: Jason Potbury, Hoc Lien Truong, Phillip Kemp, Alexey Kuchergin, Karl Krumins, Justin Gould.
 Absent: Hong Chi Luong, Sadik Kalkan, Glen Henderson, Hua Quoc, H. Than, Bob Subotic.



CLASS 7E

Back Row (L. to R.): Gordon King, Robert Carniel, Stan Lukasiewicz, Vinh Gia Tran, Minh Duong, Bruce Travis.
 Middle Row: James Howarth, David Michelson, Ben Duong, Ibrahim Ibrahim, Darren Walters, Cengiz Uykun, Ernoy Rohrbacher, Gary Henderson, Pheo Duong, Akin Kopuz, Saad Yacoub.
 Front Row: Johnny Librici, Phuoc Duc Luy, Luis Grana, Taner Aydin, Mark Kontakos, Julian Dight.
 Absent: Darren McNamara, James Musumeci, Van Binh-Truong, Raymond Mansou.



CLASS 7F

Back Row (L. to R.): M. Mauri, D. Brown, L. Lampasona, F. Eloick, J. Porter.
 Middle Row: G. Notaro, L. Cortes, P. Cassinitz.
 Front Row: T. Lacey, S. Ters, A. Arnoutis, J. Husseyin.
 Absent: J. McIntyre, S. Tekin, H. Trans, A. Lien, E. Zoud, G. Zouroudis, P. Tulliss.



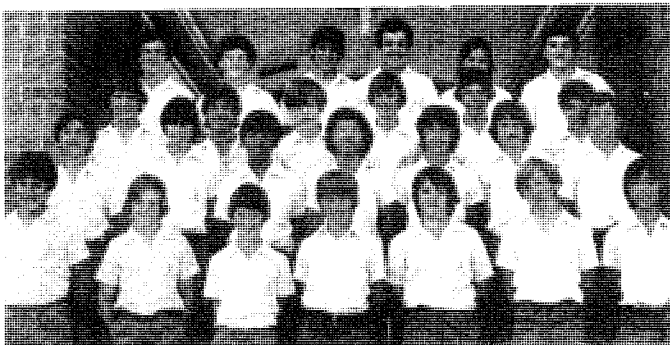
8A ROLL

Back Row (L. to R.): Paul Albertini, Stephen Bignucolo, Timothy Barton, Ottario Citton. Bui Anh Banh, Ian Campbell.
 2nd Back Row: Xam Banh, Mark Batton, Vi Minh Chau, Han Luong Chau, Ali Cimen, Inhak Choe.
 2nd Front Row: Sung Ho Ahn, Mohammed Ali, Peter Clout, Arnulfo Aquino, Richard Abreo, Ian Coleman.
 Front Row: Salvatore Campisi, Graham Barnes, Maurizio Calcara, Hakan Bystrom, Mark Barton.
 Absent: Danny Aarons.



CLASS 8D

Back Row (L. to R.): P. Miller, T. Ozet, S. Saharoff, T. Milonakis, C. S. Ng.
 Middle Row: D. T. Ong, P. Nowicki, P. Roach, A. Orlando, P. Mohan.
 2nd Middle Row: B. Sahin, P. Schofield, P. Papanagiotou, S. Pracey, W. Munns, S. Papsottriuou.
 Front Row: S. Nix, F. Rebecchi, L. Nicotta, G. Michos, V. H. Pham.
 Absent: F. Noon, P. Peters, N. C. Pho, S. Praseuthsouk, Q. H. Ngo.



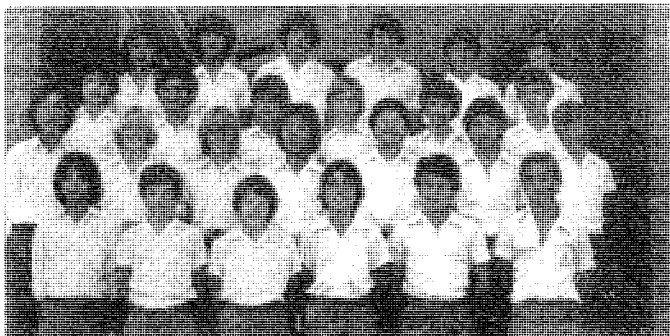
8B ROLL

Back Row (L. to R.): Paul Haynes, Joe D'Arrigo, Edward Couto, Mark Crissani, David Hall, Chris Frintzillas.
 Middle Row: Michael Corbett, Tony Ferraro, Barry Grant, Russell Gripper, Michael Debreczani, Steven Elcheikh, Mauricio Figueroa, Scott Finnerty, Marvin Gaitos, Chi Hung Diep, Paul Gill, Peter Evans, Dale Guinane.
 Front Row: Diego Dominiguez, Jeffrey Fletcher, David Dunlop, Michael Greguss, Brett Donald, James Hall, Thang Thi Ho.
 Absent: Selim Gundoganli.



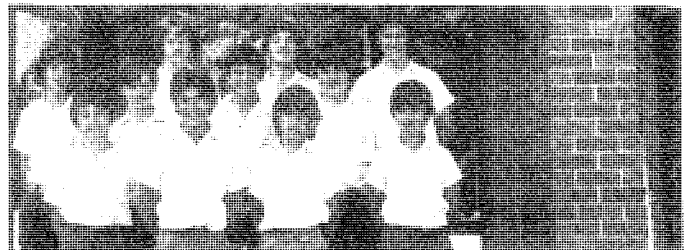
CLASS 8E

Back Row (L. to R.): Q. Tran, M. Trinh, T. Vuong, S. Teagle, M. Thompson.
 Middle Row: C. Vargas, T. Vuong, V. Truong, T. Thakkar, C. Twyman, W. Smith.
 2nd Front Row: J. Webster, R. Stimson, M. Tran, A. Toth, U. Spotto, R. Talarico.
 Front Row: A. Verelli, S. Wiggins, W. Toomey, G. Serret, P. Young, V. Zaccarvo, B. Smith.



CLASS 8C

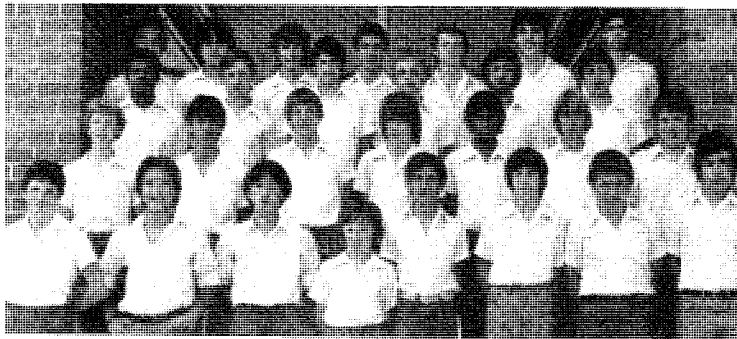
Back Row (L. to R.): Minh Sen Huynh, Khai Huon La, Loreazo Ivelsa, Ward MacDonald, Tony Jones, Jeffrey Jackson.
 Middle Row: Anh Dong Lien, John Ibrahim, Peter Kekatos, Michael Kretch, John Mattiello, Robert Mastroianni.
 2nd Front Row: Minl Dung Huywh, Scott Ladner, Mathew McCormack, Cam Phu La, Jonh Micalizzi, Anglo Marotta, John Joblinc.
 Front Row: Nhat Cam Lac, Graziano Lopez, Anthony Kuffner, Joe Ilardo, Serhat Karadere, Clarke Hill.
 Absent: Yucel Kucuk.



CLASS 8F

Back Row (L. to R.): P. Glimmerveen, M. Ibrahim, G. Galtieri.
 Middle Row: N. Everingham, J. Bray, N. Battese, A. Gatarina.
 Front Row: M. Akcan, T. Tomei, A. Marelic, G. Vizza.
 Absent: B. Kocak, O. Elafshal.





CLASS 9A

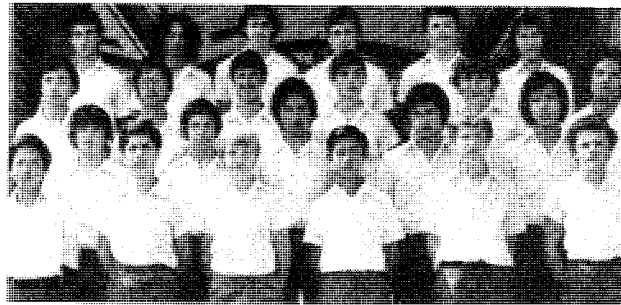
Back Row (L. to R.): W. Chu, G. Bardas, M. Calicetto, B. Arnold, S. Bosnar, M. Burrello, C. Costantinou

Middle Row: D. Buksh, I. Broadhead, P. Baker, G. Bevins, K. Duong, N. Danas.

2nd Front Row: J. Barnett, M. Ali, D. Ardas, A. Cook, K. Adolphus.

Front Row: M. Armstrong, B. Chu, T. Chong, P. Bullock, H. Ali, P. Begnall, L. Al-Chami, D. Correia.

Absent: L. Calibriale, F. Berk.



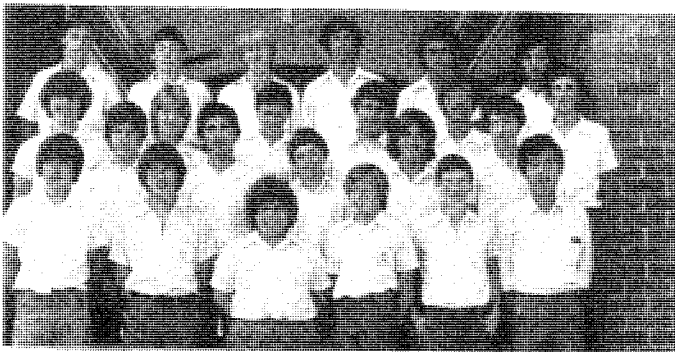
CLASS 9D

Back Row (L. to R.): Paul Malzard, Adrian Narsamma, Geoffrey Mitchell, Brad Marsh, Theo Ninness, Tizn Quan, Ngu Yen.

Middle Row: Khanh-Nhon Ngo, Tommy Ng, Demetres Linkus, Mark Mansfield, Stephen Mickulic, Duchieu Ong, Joe Lopez, Ivan Lock.

Front Row: P. Lau, Peter Panayi, Stephen Madgwick, Leong Hua Chun, John Leer, Zdenko Mihic.

Absent: Battal Mumca, Mustafa Marosp, Valery Mugman, Colin Meyer.



CLASS 9B

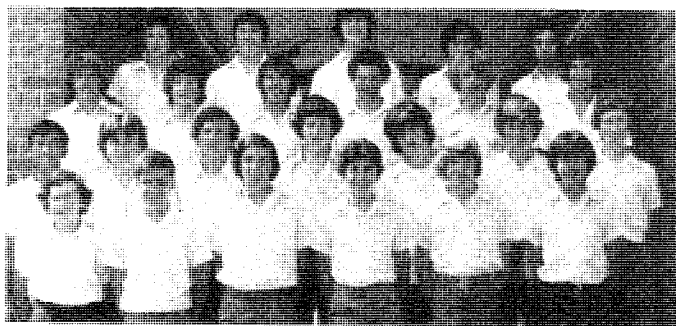
Back Row (L. to R.): Daniel Dicker, David Denniston, Miro Dinjar, Mark Fitcher, Selwyn Fetufuka, Doan Duong.

Middle Row: David Goles, Geoff Flemming, Nicola Ferrara, David Gould, Cam Giang, Laurie Franco.

2nd Middle Row: Tony Drivas, Rabih Eldick, John Giese, Glen Darke, Russell Gibbs.

Front Row: Andrew Dwyer, David Dao, Marcello Del Boccio, Mark Gjessing, William Hales, Quang Diec.

Absent: Keith Davis, Peter De Groot, Florino De Guia, Hugh Doran, Nelson Doven, Mehmet Essen, Ben Granato.



9E ROLL

Back Row (L. to R.): Allan Pank, Andrew Shears, Andrew Simos, Tran Quof Thong, Truong Tung Son.

2nd Back Row: Wayne Smith, Robert Richards, Stephen Pattison, Scott Smith, John Sanders, Robert Scerri.

2nd Front Row: Teddy Rag, Steven Stevis, Peter Szanyi, Anthony Ryan, Dino Pauluzzi, Alan Robinson, Wayne Pye.

Front Row: David Robinson, John Proctor, Steven Politi, Tony Ruggiero, Andrew Powell, Victor Rivera.



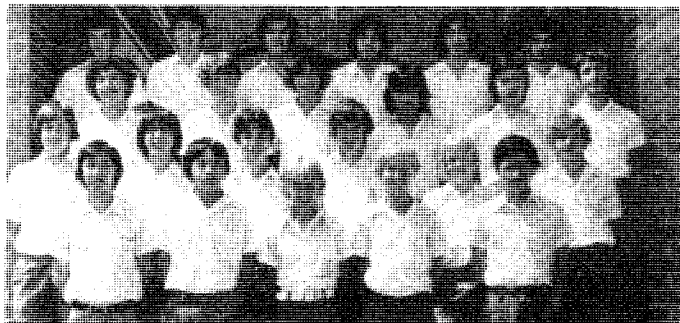
CLASS 9C

Back Row (L. to R.): Mac Hampson, Marko Iskra, Joseph Kalmar, Lan Kethai.

Middle Row: Stuart Kilborn, Shane Henderson, M. Khan, A. Krnel, Q. H. Hong.

Front Row: David Henderson, Con Kaletsis, John Khoury, Elvis Jusic, Grant Hawkes.

Absent: Mark Hull, Q. H. Hong, J. Yacoub, Jim Kassapakis, Con Kekatos.



9F ROLL

Back Row (L. to R.): David Thomson, Danny Valencic, Truong Vi Vuong, Thanh An Tran, Nghia Duc Vuong, George Ters.

2nd Row: Elias Youssef, Greg Trafford, Wayne Watkins, Duc Kim Tran, Vinh Tan Vuong, Clemente Valentino.

3rd Row: Paul Williams, Fai Chi Tsang, Con Traiforos, Ronnie Tes, Daryl Walker, Alex Tokareff.

Front Row: Van Chinh Truong, James Tsang, Stephen Toomey, Colin White, Raymond Wong.



9G ROLL

Front Row (L. to R.): Robert Jackson, Andrew Thornberry, Ali Kula, Haydar Bolat, Sandro Bini.
 Back Row: Askin Karadag, Mohamed El Afshal, Mahmoud Abdul-Rahman, Frank Di Leva, Phil Pafumi, Vladimir Sokolovic.
 Absent: Mustafa Ozonuk.



CLASS 10C

Back Row (L. to R.): Allan Johnston, Russell Kellett, Craig Hutchings, Pablo Kleckin, Vinh Dich Ha.
 Middle Row: David Hales, Brett Imlay, Scott Langston, Kosta Koumoulas, Nick Kounelis, Jason Haines, Neil Himmelreich, Con Kokoris, Tony Kassapakis, Gabriele Iezzi, Mirko Kalic, Ian Kolotas.
 Front Row: Edward Kjeldgaard, Vi Minh Huynh, Craig Langburne, Suat Kopuz, Fatih Kucuk.
 Absent: Chris Hill, Ngia Phat Huynh, George Jano, Angelo Laios.



CLASS 10A

Back Row (L. to R.): S. Breugel, C. Carniel, G. Beard, B. Cavalletto, P. Armstrong, P. Adams.
 Middle Row: C. Chong, D. Bezjak, E. Anthony, A. Bonfiglio, M. Cerra, A. Cannone, N. Calaitzopoulos, D. Baldacchino, S. Chong.
 Front Row: G. Burch, J. Anton, R. Allan, V. B. Chau, R. Bullock.
 Absent: A. Barton, W. Bini, I. Bowhay, G. Carrozza, K. Cevik, B. Burns.



CLASS 10D

Back Row (L. to R.): M. Magi, P. Michael, T. Lipski, C. Lomas, D. Matrone, S. Maberly.
 Top Middle Row: W. Lawler, J. Mandato, S. Lui, K. T. Ma, S. Lemon, G. Moraitis.
 Bottom Middle Row: P. McIntyre, R. Maclean, M. Lopez, S. Man, G. Leong, D. McCormack, I. Maloney.
 Front Row: Keng-Chin Lin, J. Lipski, C. McNair, R. Laviano, A. Maher, T. Mostuta.
 Absent: A. Milonos, P. Mach, P. McDonald.



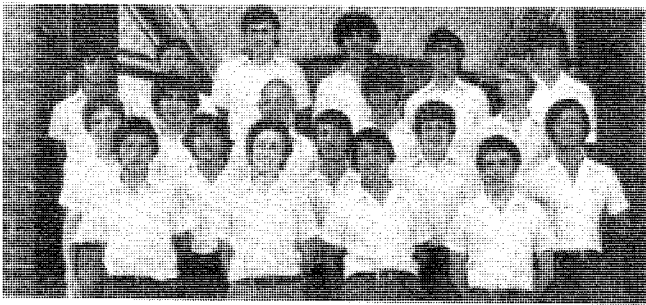
CLASS 10B

Back Row (L. to R.): S. Crodoley, K. Green, A. Fischer, B. Davy, R. Ficarm, R. Ciaffoucini.
 Middle Row: C. Corcoran, R. Crissuni, P. Corbett, A. De Matos, P. Floro.
 Next Row: S. Gusman, A. Douglas, M. Dimech, S. Davidson, M. Guidotto, G. Falgiatori.
 Front Row: B. Fellner, J. Curtis, D. Green, P. L. Duong, Q. T. Giang.
 Absent: D. D'Silva, M. El Achlar, A. Everstets, S. Gilbert.



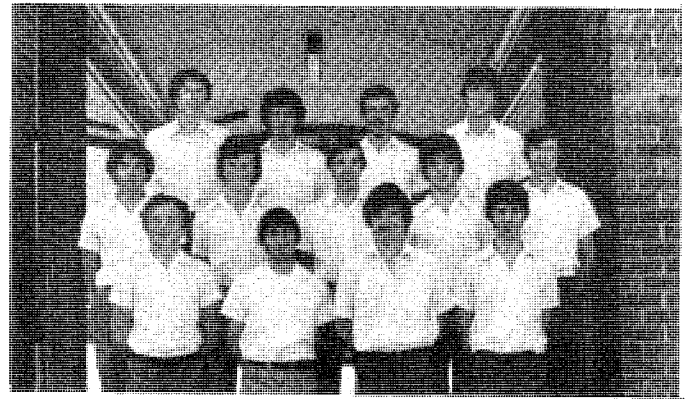
CLASS 10E

Back Row (L. to R.): Y. Posa, R. Rhodesh Patoray, P. Pannozzo, A. Ponza, D. Niven.
 Middle Row: B. Nicolitsis, M. Pelayo, A. Pazniewski, J. W. Park, D. Pecora, C. Narsamma, C. Pollicina, M. Pearce, E. Norum, L. Parisotto, J. Nuzzo, C. Pecora, A. Norton.
 Front Row: J. Robertson, G. Nash, S. M. Oh, O. Piljek, C. T. Quach, A. Nikolzew.
 Absent: C. Papadopoulos



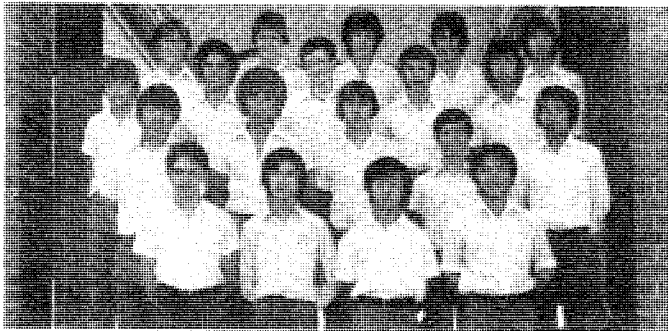
10F ROLL

Back Row (L. to R.): Yosry Seden, Chris Seth, Eden Sarelius.
 Middle Row: Tommy Stevanja, Aldo Rubinic.
 Front Row: Phillip Rosello, Trevor Short.
 Absent: Gavin Rolfe, Guong Sa, Colin Smith, Edward Szabo.



CLASS 11B

Back Row (L. to R.): Nick Golovacheriko, Emmanuel Diamantopoulos, Cesidio Giamberardino, Steven Gillard.
 Middle Row: Francisco Debreczeni, Neil Hall, Sergei Cujke, Joseph Ghraiche, Peter Comer.
 Front Row: Garry Fryer, Anaokaios Georgopoulos, Frank Cremma, Robert Flao.
 Absent: Oscar Devicenzi, Michel Di Ramio, Clino Gavatran, Vinh Dao Ha, Anthony Geagea.



CLASS 10G

Back Row (L. to R.): Martin Walne, Andrew Johadze, Angus Wylie, Peter Valeontis, Walker Wong.
 Middle Row: Bektas Yucel, Jos Zito, John Turner, Tran Quang Liem, Tran Quoc Xinh.
 2nd Row: Ray War, Danny Tsigounis, Mark Waive, Trinh Phon, Vi Minh Hieu.
 Front Row: Coskun Turkel, Trieu Phi Duc, Peter Ton, Tran Lac Hien.
 Absent: Steven Tikkanen, Peter Wiggins, Jay Tumminello, Ian Young.



CLASS 11C

Back Row (L. to R.): Z. Jutrisa, B. Kutlucan, J. Kosmas, C. Hoy, T. LeBreton.
 3rd Row: V. Ivanoff, K. Lam, J. Hunt, M. Kazantzis, G. Lasorsa.
 2nd Row: Y. Kilic, P. Hunt, U. H. Lam, M. Kufner, T. S. Lam.
 Front Row: N. H. Huynh, G. Kirk, E. Issa, T. Liu.
 Absent: F. Khoury, K. K. La, H. B. Lam.



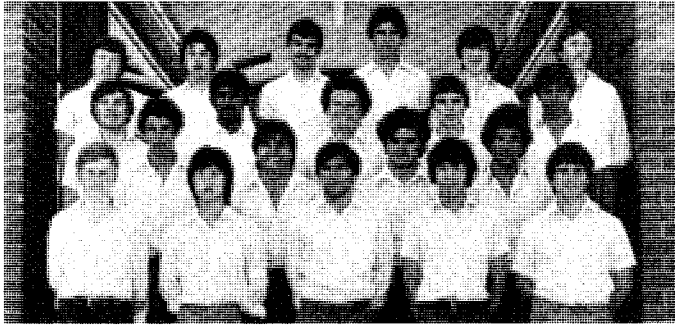
CLASS 11A

Back Row (L. to R.): Joe Chabo, Tony Al Chami, Dimitri Berg, Scott Chant, Stephen Child.
 Middle Row: Steve Abdul Rahman, Bill Akratos, Walter Arragui, John Cann, Geoff Coghlan, George Bardas, John Brasz, Bret Adam.
 2nd Front Row: Sunhak Choe, Mohammed Chehab, Jacky Bilic, Craig Boyce, Oleg Borg.
 Front Row: Yasar Ahmet, John Cassen, Kien Banh, Richard Chang.
 Absent: David Byron.



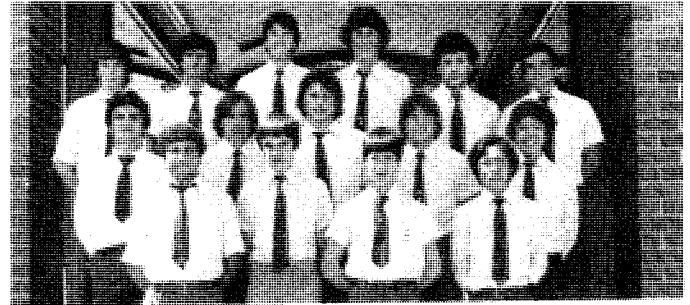
CLASS 11D

Back Row (L. to R.): E. Milterski, M. Marelic, B. Milliss, G. Parisi.
 2nd Middle Row: I Mescher, C. McArthur, M. Ma, A. Mok.
 Middle Row: O. Ordukaya, G. Nicholls, P. Nestoras, J. Parec, K. Mostafa.
 Front Row: C. Meyer, E. Pektuzun, D. Pearce, C. Madgwick.
 Absent: D. Miller.



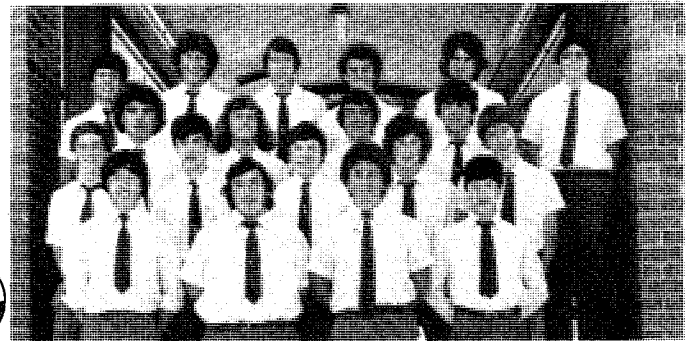
CLASS 11E

Back Row (L. to R.): Mark Tyrrell, Con Poulos, Alex Vardakis, John Yealland, Mark Tatarinoff, Erol Tarpis.
 Middle Row: Stephen Thornley, Srihari Venkata Chalam, Peter Rouse, John Simsic, Desire Peroumal.
 2nd Middle Row: George Tsoromokos, Ricardo Valencia, Michael Ters, Gordon Tam.
 Front Row: Geoffrey Stimson, Duy Nghia Tran, Satilmis Yucel, Minh The Tran, Vince Santoro.
 Absent: Van Tong, Surasak, Vongsuvan, David Wiggins, Mouren Yacoub, Peter Samos, Alex Yuen.



YEAR 12

Back Row (L. to R.): T. Royal, P. Simon, A. Poljak, A. Hancock, Shabir.
 Middle Row: R. Tartaglia, P. Skib, R. Vlacic, J. Thorn, B. Soo.
 Front Row: H. Zeidan, P. Serras, P. Soo.



YEAR 12

Back Row (L. to R.): E. Adoncello, A. Hancock, J. Hancock, S. Gow, B. Grubisi, P. Gargett.
 3rd Row: H. Georgatos, L. Fagan, M. Dragovich, N. Frintzilas.
 2nd Row: O. Katz, F. Fetherston, K. Ikin, T. Duckworth, D. Jaksetic.
 Front Row: S. Hat, F. Giusa, T. Georgiades, P. Soo.

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Back Row (L. to R.): R. Agar, N. Coco, K. Al Chami, E. Adoncello.
 3rd Row: J. Aquilina, G. Terret, D. Dinjar, J. Conti.
 2nd Row: T. Royal, N. Demirel, D. D. Biase, R. Davis, A. Alonso.
 Front Row: Q. Alora, R. Baharoglu, R. Clarke, K. Denton.



YEAR 12

Top Row (L. to R.): A. Hancock, D. Little, D. Lipski, G. Keshbah, E. Adoncello.
 3rd Row: G. Koungoulos, J. M. Kwon, S. Koumoulos, D. Leighton.
 2nd Row: G. Schofield, R. Kilhorn, J. Paton.
 Front Row: T. Royal, H. S. Kim, S. McArthur.



I.M.E. 1

Back Row (L. to R.): Muzaffer Kulak, Leonard Chung, Thai Ha Nguyen, Van Sinh Tran
 Front Row: Hoang Vu Chu, Kien Hoa Lam, Phu Huyen Nguyen, P. Salmon.



I.M.E. 2

Back Row (L. to R.): Hung Cuong Duong, Ke Hung Lam, Quoc Thang Tran.
 Middle Row: John Jiang, Van Giai Luc, Ke Luong Du, Thanh Son Lieu, Mrs. Jamieson.
 Front Row: Hoang Hung Vuong, Edward Opria, Harianto Sutiono.
 Absent: Cam Ho Loi.

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OPUS 1

presto

Handwritten musical score for Opus 1, featuring piano, timpani, cymbals, and bass drum. The score is divided into four systems, each with a treble and bass clef staff. Chord symbols (Am, E7, C, Dm, G) are written above the piano staff. The tempo is marked *presto*.

COMPOSITION by
SI HAO HO, YEAR 9.



