



HOME BUSH BOYS
HIGH SCHOOL

CROWLEY '82



THE
1982 OWL

**THE
1982 OWL**



**THE
MAGAZINE
OF
THE
HOMEBUSH
BOYS'
HIGH
SCHOOL**

PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

**"WE'RE A WEIRD MOB" and
"THE LUCKY COUNTRY"**

How well do these two statements indicate a strange situation where after almost two hundred years many Australians have no deep feeling for their country nor a conscious awareness of its heritage and history. We are apathetic about our flag, confused about our national anthem and embarrassed by any show of patriotism, outside the sporting arena.

To be fair, I believe much of this attitude has to do with the careless regard for the teaching of Australian History in our schools until recently. Many of the present generation of adults and parents were brought up under a system which placed much more emphasis on the Empire and the Kings and Queens of England than it did on the men and women who helped pioneer Australia.

From our humble beginning as a convict settlement, Australia as we know it today, has been developed by groups of people — people who were seeking a better way of life as farmers, miners and tradesmen or as refugees from European and Asiatic Wars and political and religious persecution. It is important then that we understand much more about the origins and the development of our country, otherwise as a nation we are going to continue to be very short on patriotism, national pride and a sense of identity. It is a scarcity of these values in our society which is the reason for the apathy and selfishness which have become some of our dominant national characteristics. We are inclined to accept our inheritance from the "Lucky Country" without much thought for the human endeavours which have shaped it.



Mr. I. Stewart: Deputy Principal.



Mr. D. Thornton: Principal.

Greater emphasis should be placed on our National Day — a day for thanksgiving — not treat it as just another holiday. We should take stock of ourselves as we are, reflect on the fact that we are all part of a great country and ways and means should be found to eliminate the injustices, inequalities and prejudices that divide us.

There should be a better understanding among all Australians irrespective of their origins as Aboriginal, European or Asians. Whatever our problems, we do, by world standards live in a very lucky country — a land of plenty, peace and stability. May the future with National pride, inspiration and simple demonstrations of patriotism without embarrassment "Advance Australia Fair".

FAREWELL TO IAN STEWART

It goes without saying, yet must be said: "Homebush won't be the same without Ian Stewart." He came to the Bush in 1965 from Macarthur Girls' High, no doubts unhappy with that school's record in the Waratah Shield.

Since then, as English/History Master, English Master and as Deputy Principal, his contribution to and influence upon Homebush have been remarkable. All members of the school community who have been associated with Ian over the years have found him most capable, most efficient and above all most reasonable and understanding.

If this piece is beginning to sound like an obituary that is certainly not the intention but there is a strong feeling of sadness at the Deputy's departure. All we can do is wish him well and of course congratulate Ashfield Boys' High on their fine choice of Principal.

BRIAN LIPPIATT

SCHOOL DIRECTORY

PRINCIPAL:	Mr. D. THORNTON, A.S.T.C.
DEPUTY PRINCIPAL:	Mr. I. STEWART, B.A.
HISTORY MASTER:	Mr. B. LIPPIATT, B.A.
SPECIAL ADMINISTRATIVE MISTRESS:	Miss R. COLMAN, L.T.C.L., L.Mus.A.
ENGLISH MASTER:	Mr. B. MILLER, B.A.
LANGUAGES MASTER:	Mr. R. CRUICKSHANK, B.A., Dip.Ed.
MATHEMATICS MASTER:	Mr. J. EVANS, B.A.
SCIENCE MASTER:	Mr. K. MAHONY, B.A.
SOCIAL SCIENCE MASTER:	Mr. A. BRAUN, B.Ec., Dip.Ed.
INDUSTRIAL ARTS MASTER:	Mr. J. MENTON, A.S.T.C.
ART MASTER:	Mr. A. ROZEN, B.A.(Hon), Dip.Art.Ed.

ENGLISH/HISTORY DEPARTMENT

Mr. C. BARRIS, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mr. S. CODEY, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mr. P. CRADOCK, B.A.;
Mr. N. FOX, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Ms. C. GRIEVES, B.A.(Hon.), Dip.Ed.; Ms. G. KING, B.A., Dip.Ed.;
Mr. M. KLEIN, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Ms. P. MURRAY, B.A.(Hon.), Dip.Ed.; Ms. R. ROBERTS, B.A., Dip.Ed.;
Mr. R. TEDFORD, B.A., P.G.D.

MATHEMATICS DEPARTMENT

Mr. P. BRYANT, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.; Mr. G. CARROZZA, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.; Mr. E. COOK, B.A.; Mr. E. GRANT;
Mr. T. JURD, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.; Mr. P. McDONALD, B.Sc.; Mr. P. McLEAN, B.Sc.(Hon.), Dip.Ed.;
Mr. G. SCOTT, B.A., Dip.Ed.

SCIENCE DEPARTMENT

Mr. S. HITCHINGS, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.; Miss D. KESBAH, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.; Mr. G. MITCHELL, B.Sc.(Ed.);
Mr. G. MORRIS, B.Sc.(Ed.); Mr. S. MORRIS, Dip.T.; Mr. R. NILSON, B.Sc., M.App.Sc.;
Dr. G. THICKETT, B.Sc.(Hon.), Ph.D., Dip.Ed.; Mr. M. WHITEMAN, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.

LANGUAGES DEPARTMENT

Mrs. E. WESTON, B.A.(Hon.), Dip.Ed.; Mrs. F. NORBERTI, B.A.(Hon.), Dip.Ed.

SOCIAL SCIENCE DEPARTMENT

Mr. J. BREWER, B.Ec., Dip.Ed.; Ms. J. CUKE, Dip.T.(Soc.Sc.); Mr. N. FRANCIS, B.A., Dip.T.(Lib);
Mrs. L. McGLADE, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mr. S. MURRAY, B.A., Dip.Soc.Sc.; Mr. R. STOREY, B.A., Dip.T.;
Mr. J. TAGGART, B.A.; Mr. D. YARDY, B.A.

INDUSTRIAL ARTS DEPARTMENT

Mr. D. ALLEN, B.Sc.(I.A.); Mr. E. BURTON, B.Ed.(I.A.); Mr. J. COSKERIE, Dip.T., I.A.Dip.;
Mr. A. McPEAK, Dip.T.(I.A.); Mr. D. STOREY, B.Ed., Dip. T.(I.A.); Mr. N. WELSH, Dip.T.

ART DEPARTMENT

Ms. M. BARTA, B.Ed.(Art); Mr. J. DOHERTY, B.S.(Art.Ed.); Ms. J. HARBUTT, B.Ed.(Art).

MUSIC/I.M.E./E.S.L./P.E. DEPARTMENTS

Miss R. REYNOLDS, Dip.Mus.Ed.; Mr. R. COGGAN, Dip.P.E.; Mr. K. PINKEY, Dip.P.E.;
Mr. A. TURNER, B.A., Dip.Ed., Dip.Rdg.; Mr. I. YUSUF, B.A. Eng., Dip.Ed.;
Mrs. L. BERTOCCHI, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Mr. J. KABLE, B.A., Dip.Ed., R.S.A., Cert.T.E.F.L.;
Mrs. P. SALMON, B.A., Dip.Ed.

SPORTS MASTER:

Mr. T. PINKEY, Dip.(P.E.)

T/LIBRARIAN:

Mr. M. CHRISTISON, B.A., Dip.Ed.

COUNSELLORS:

Ms. M. KIRBY, B.A., Dip.Ed.

Ms. R. WELLS, B.A., Dip.Ed., Grad.Dip.Ed.

CAREERS' ADVISOR:

Mr. J. TAGGART, B.A.

ANCILLARY STAFF

Mr. R. BECHARA, Mrs. A. CARY, Mrs. T. CASTELL, Mrs. E. FOX, Mrs. D. HATTER, Mrs. M. HOOKER,
Mr. M. KIRKWOOD, Mr. W. MCKENZIE, Mrs. A. MOORE, Mrs. F. THORNE, Mrs. G. TRIM,
Mrs. C. WILLIAMS, Mrs. S. WILSON, Mrs. V. WORSWICK, Mr. T. NGUYEN.

CAPTAIN'S REPORT

"A school should not be judged on what other people think of it. Whether it be favourable or not, a school should be judged by what the individual acquired out of it."

As this is the Captain's Report I can really only speak for myself and what I consider to be true. School life offers a great deal and there is a lot to be gained for each individual. But it is not served up to you, you have to take it yourself.

One might say what has Homebush got to offer me? Some fine and dedicated members of the teaching staff would be my first reply. The school is well equipped with many modern electronic aids, also a library with an abundance of reference material (although it would seem senior students are not permitted past the front door). We have a fine academic record at Homebush with many students passing through its corridors gaining in excess of 400 in their H.S.C. This academic prowess is evident in our regular success in all debating competitions.

The sport at Homebush is very competitive and as I worked my way through these past six years I have often wondered which of the sports is largest and most enthusiastically supported. Till recently I hadn't quite made up my mind because there has been such great sporting success throughout these years and this year was no exception. Being State Champions in tennis, 15 years water polo, runners-up in basketball, semi-finalist in volleyball, all of which won huge amounts of acclaim within the school. But when the 1st Grade Rugby side defeated Epping and became zone premiers for the first time in eight years there was no doubting where the true spirit of Homebush lies. To look up and see a crowd of people consisting of many teaching staff, old boys, parents, and even Mr. Barry the ex-Principal, you could sense the true spirit. Many of the old boys came up to the



Craig Hoy: School Captain 1982

team after the game and said: "Gee, we wish we were back at school and taking part in a game like that."

It is precisely this attitude on which my message is based. If you can realise the importance of school early enough you are able to obtain more out of it. The people that pass through the school realise it after they have already left, but if you can realise it while you are here you will be able to gain a great deal more out of your school days. This does not only apply to sport alone but to every aspect of school life; **Your** School life at Homebush.

CRAIG HOY



SCHOOL EXECUTIVE

Back (l. to r.): Mr. R. Cruikshank, Mr. A. Brawn, Mr. J. Menton, Mr. K. Mahony, Miss R. Colman, Mr. B. Miller, Mr. A. Rozen, Mr. J. Evans.

Front: Mr. I. Stewart, Mr. D. Thornton, Mr. B. Lippiatt.

SENIOR PREFECT'S REPORT

Yet another year has quickly passed, and Year Twelve are nearing the end of their school lives, after what should have been six years of hard work.

Our final year has been quite hectic. We have had to concentrate on academic studies as well as our sporting commitments, fund-raising activities, and for prefects, their numerous duties.

I would like to thank the prefects for assisting the teachers and the executives throughout the year. They performed their duties with the tact and diplomacy expected of them. At times words of encouragement and motivation were needed, which Mr. Mahony was only too willing to supply. I was surprised at the eagerness of some of the prefects, particularly if it meant a day out in the sun, such as athletics or swimming carnivals.

During the year the prefects developed their sense of responsibility. This was shown by their ability to deal with difficult students without having to go to the teachers for help.

A few words of advice to those students entering Years Eleven and Twelve: Work hard in Year Eleven! It will make the next year a lot easier. Don't waste your time! Teachers have probably already told you that, but like most others you chose not to listen. If you don't listen you will soon find out how right they were. Also, try to do as much fund-raising as possible in year 11.

Finally (and I am speaking for all of year twelve when I say this), when we pass through the school gates for the final time we will all be taking fond



John Yealland (Senior Prefect).

memories with us. Particularly memorable will be the school spirit which was at a peak when we were juniors here. I would like to wish good luck to everyone for the rest of their stay at this school and to year twelve for their futures. I think a special thank-you is in order for all the staff who have done so much for us over the years.

JOHN YEALLAND
(Senior Prefect)



PREFECTS

Back (l. to r.): N. Golovachenko, G. Lasorsa, S. Chant, P. Comer.
 4th Row: M. Ma, A. Vardakis, S. Gillard, G. Tsoromokos, E. Diamantopoulos, C. Gavathas.
 3rd Row: C. Meyer, B. Adams, G. Kirk, G. Stimson, J. Hunt, T. LeBreton, J. Cann.
 2nd Row: I. Mescher, D. Pearce, B. Kutlucan, E. Pektuzun, J. Kosmas, V. Ivanoff, G. Tam.
 Front: J. Ghraiche, C. Boyce, C. Hoy (Captain), J. Yealland (Senior Prefect), P. Rouse (Vice-Captain), N. Hall, Mr. Mahony (Prefect Master).

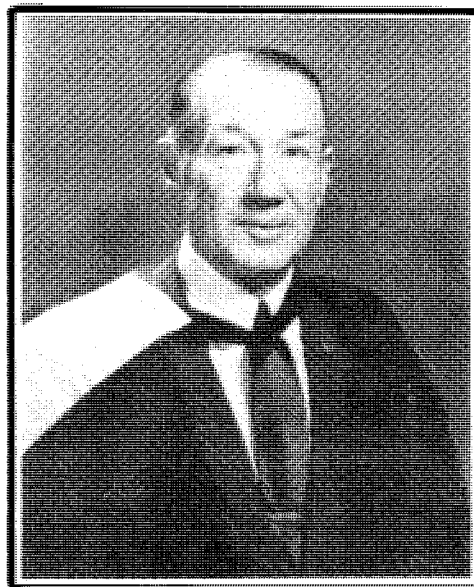
KEVIN MYERS

Kevin Myers, who departed this life on April 15, 1982

From 1965 to 1973 this school was fortunate to be led by an exceptional headmaster and an exceptional man. This school prospered and developed in that time in a remarkable manner.

The school was remodelled — new buildings were obtained and the grounds restructured. The gymnasium was redesigned. The library was carpeted and well stocked with books. The school band was started. The school won the prize presented by the Arts Council and The Bank of N.S.W. for the best play presented by any school in the State. The school was awarded a prize presented by "The Telegraph" for the best produced school magazine. The school won environment prizes presented by "The Herald" twice: one intermediate and one senior. The school won the Karl Cramp and Hume Barbour debating competitions and the prize for best schools' orator and provided the captain of the N.S.W. and Australian school-boy debating team. The school was twice first in the State in science and once in mathematics. Other high places in the order of merit lists in most subjects were obtained. The school won the Waratah Shield and The Stan Jones Trophy. The school won C.H.S. rowing; the Head of the Northern Rivers; and the school fours at the St. Ignatius Gold Cup Regatta. The school senior Rugby and cricket teams dominated the zone competition. The school's representatives at C.H.S. level were legion. The school won the C.H.S. swimming carnival twice and school representatives went to the Olympic Games — one was a gold medallist.

I have listed these remarkable school achievements, because I believe that they occurred largely because of the inspirational leadership of Kevin Myers and because I



want the present boys of Homebush to have some idea of the debt the school owes to him. They are a tangible reminder to the school of his ability.

But I am also sure that those of us who were fortunate to serve with Kevin will remember him most for his friendliness, his good humour and his fairness. Of him, one can truly say:

"His life was gentle, and the elements
So mix'd in him that Nature might stand up
And say to all the world, 'This was a man'."

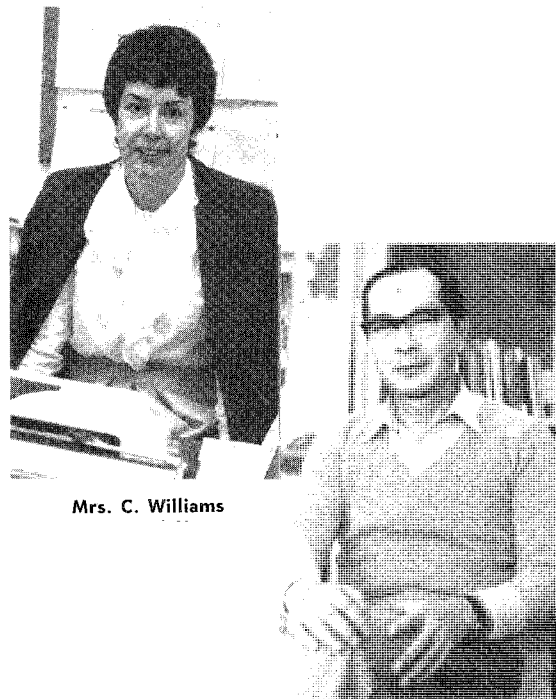
To Mrs. Myers, her daughter and sons the School extends its deepest sympathy.

I. STEWART
(Deputy Principal)



ANCILLARY STAFF

Back (l. to r.): Mrs. M. Hooker, Mrs. S. Wilson, Mr. W. McKenzie.
3rd Row: Mrs. J. Sinclair, Mrs. A. Cary, Mrs. F. Thorne.
2nd Row: Mrs. D. Hatter, Mrs. G. Trim, Mrs. M. Castell.
Front: Mrs. A. Moore, Mrs. E. Fox, Mrs. M. Kirkwood.



Mrs. C. Williams

Mr. T. Nguyen

EDITORIAL

THE OWL: IN DANGER OF EXTINCTION?

One feels a sense of Einsteinian time warp in wearing this editorial hat. Some 19 years(!) ago this sorcerer was but a young editorial apprentice wandering the streets of Strathfield soliciting advertising from reluctant shopkeepers. Such are the financial facts of life for all school publications. This year's magazine has cost the school about \$2,500 and with costs increasing year by year one is forced to ask . . . do we need a school magazine? If the only problem was cost, one could solve the dilemma by producing a smaller and less ambitious volume solely for archival purposes. But cost is not the only obstacle. Apathy is a major concern in the 1982 school scene. Traditionally the Magazine of the Homebush Boys' High School has given the students of the school an opportunity to express their views through articles, creative compositions, poems and critical essays. Pride in one's school was once so strong that the quality and quantity of contributions received by the editor was greatly in excess of that which could possibly be published. Such is not the case in 1982. The "Owl" is in danger of Extinction!

What reasons can be proffered to explain this present situation? Some Year Nine students seem to consider it "sissy" to write essays and poems or to in anyway value artistic or literary endeavour. Declining literacy is possibly the reason for this lack of concern. An Adelaide writer's programme called "Youth Speaks" has been scrapped this year because of the low literacy standards. The founder of the programme, Mrs. Kirsten, blames teachers, television and the poor spoken English standards of today's parents for the literacy decline. To arrest this decline she suggests that children be once again encouraged to read books and engage in normal conversation around the family dinner table. If the "Owl" is to be saved from extinction, teachers and students alike must recognise that a problem exists and formulate positive policies to reverse the downward slide.

Despite the inherent apathy, this year's magazine has set as its theme the symbol of our school; "The Owl". This effigy in stone presiding above our main entrance since 1936, symbolises the role of education: the getting of wisdom and experience. It is hoped that this collage of school life may strike a responsive chord within the school and promote a revival in quality performances and the seeking of excellence.

I would like to thank Mr. D. Thornton, Mr. Doherty, Pablo Kleckin and Martin Walne for their helpful suggestions. Special thanks must go to Stephen Crowley whose special artistic talents are responsible for our cover designs and cartoons. Thanks must also go to the ladies in the front office for their great work in typing manuscripts for the printer.

Good reading!

G. W. THICKETT
(Editor-in-Chief)



G. Thickett, Editor-in-Chief.



Martin Walne, Pablo Kleckin, Stephen Crowley.



Mr. Doherty

HUME BARBOUR DEBATING REPORT

This year's Hume Barbour Debating team had a reasonable year, reaching the Final of the Strathfield Rotary Club's Lew Wilson Shield and finishing Runners-up at Burwood Girls' in the Rotary Club Competition which we won by two points. At the conclusion of the debate Geoffrey Stimson was presented with a gold-plated Gregory's after the Deputy Principal, Mr. Stewart, had to rush him from West Strathfield Bowling Club to South Strathfield Bowling Club after Geoffrey had accidentally gone to the wrong venue. Our thanks to Mr. Stewart for participating in this mercy dash which resulted in Geoffrey reaching South Strathfield Bowling Club just in time for the pre-dinner song. During the singing of "Side by Side" Igor Mescher's musical talents were displayed and due to victory it was back to the Bowling Club in June to contest the final against Saint Patricks, which we unfortunately lost.

In the Zone competition we met very strong competition in Burwood Girls', who were eventually defeated in the semi-final of the competition by Vaucluse High. Indeed the debate against Burwood Girls' was a hard fought, high standard affair, which we lost by a paltry point after the adjudicator had said that she had trouble separating the two teams. We won the remaining debates in the Zone competition, against Strathfield Girls' and South Strathfield High, to finish the Zone competition as Runners-up and wondering at what could have been.

The team this year consisted of Geoffrey Stimson and Igor Mescher, who alternated between first and fourth, Oleg Borg at second, and Steve Thornley at third. Finally, our thanks must go to Klein Coaches Pty. Ltd. for providing transport to the various venues and to Mr. Klein for his guidance and help throughout the year as coach.

STEVE THORNLEY



YEAR 12 DEBATING:

Back (l. to r.): S. Thornley, I. Mescher.
Front: G. Stimson, O. Borg.

KARL CRAMP DEBATING REPORT

This year has been a particularly good one for the Karl Cramp Debating Team. Led by the exceptionally competent Miss King, the team defeated Strathfield Girls, Burwood Girls, Riverside Girls, South Strathfield High and Enmore High.

This made us winners of both our zone and interzone competitions. Unfortunately, we were defeated in the Regional Final by Sydney Boys High after a controversial and exhilarating debate.

The team for 1982 consisted of George Shandar, Joseph Lipski, Martin Walne and Thomas Lipski.



YEAR 11 DEBATING:

Back (l. to r.): T. Lipski, G. Shandar.
Front: M. Walne, J. Lipski.

THE TEASDALE CUP

It is often said that "some are born great, some achieve greatness and some have greatness thrust upon them". To this cliché should be appended: "but not in three debates."

Or such was the case for the 1982 Teasdale Debating Team. The team, composed of four Year Ten students, David Dao, Sammy Issa, Ivan Lock and Paul Williams went from failure to heroic failure and the boys showed their ability to speak, often in any order, and usually in total disorder. As coach for the team, I must insist upon sharing their glory.

The "Bushie" spirit of consistency and perseverance dominated every thrilling moment of this three-round competition. For those who were unable to attend this series, let me recount a few of the highlights.

Perhaps the most memorable incident occurred during the first debate. In the face of a difficult audience and an experienced team from Meadowbank Boys', Paul Williams took the floor. Fortunately, he brought it back. After this witty introduction, Paul launched into a biting attack. He chewed his own notes to pieces, and then, devoured those of the first speaker from Meadowbank.

Ms. King, who escorted the boys, said afterwards: "It was the most unusual debate I have ever witnessed. I found the moment when Paul lost all composure very moving."

The adjudicator, who had seen all three debates, commended the boys on their remarkable progress and encouraged them to practise speaking as much as possible. (According to their teachers, the boys have taken her advice). She then awarded the debate to Strathfield Girls; and escaped in the company of several bodyguards.

Astute readers will realise that this decision gave Homebush the coveted grand slam, which they promptly delivered to me.

I thank them for giving up their time for coaching sessions, and for representing the school so admirably on all occasions.

P. MURRAY



Year Ten Debating
Back: P. Williams.
Front: S. Issa, D. Dao.



P & C ANNUAL REPORT

1982 has been a good year for the P & C Association. The numbers of parents attending each month has been on the increase, with quite a few new Year 7 parents joining us. It has been with great pleasure that we welcome these new parents and gain their support for the school.

During the year the P & C have written a number of letters to the council and various politicians, trying to achieve adequate staffing and safety and maintenance for the school. Sometimes we are successful, other times we are not, but the P & C are always in there trying.

Unfortunately, we have not been involved in fund raising this year. The envelope appeal which normally goes home to parents has not taken place. The reason being the very poor response obtained last year. This is a great shame, as money is greatly needed for new equipment within the school.

It is at this point that I would like to very sincerely thank the Ladies' Auxiliary. Their fabulous efforts at fund raising did enable the school to buy some of this much-needed equipment. Any mothers who cannot attend the P & C meetings will be most welcome at the Ladies' Auxiliary meetings.

I would also like to give sincere thanks to Mr. Thornton, our Principal, for attending our meetings and always providing an excellent Principal's report. It is through Mr. Thornton's presence that we learn about the happenings within the school. Thanks also to Mrs. Thornton who always accompanied her husband and gave us support. Further, thanks to Mr. Stewart, the Deputy Principal, who kept us up to date with the school while Mr. Thornton was on long service leave.

Once again this year our Secretary, Mr. John Guinane and our Treasurer, Mr. Peter Douglas, have done their jobs very well.

To the boys that are leaving H.B.H.S. this year, I give you every wish for happiness and success in your lives to follow.

To all parents and interested people I give you an invitation to join us at our P & C monthly meetings. Our boys spend a number of years at high school, and need our support and encouragement.

PAULINE ROCKLEY

President: Pauline Rockley, 747 2303. Secretary: Mr. J. Guinane, 745 1631. Treasurer: Mr. P. Douglas, 764 2298.

LADIES AUXILIARY

This year's Ladies Auxiliary consisted of a small group of willing and keen mothers — my sincerest thanks to them all for their time and effort. We raised approximately \$1,000.00 through activities like the Jumble Sale, Lamington Drive, Sports Carnivals, teas, raffles and other small outings. For the school we contributed towards the purchase of a photo copier and a full dinner set for the Ladies Auxiliary to use for luncheons etc. and to hire out.

Apart from raising money to supplement the decreasing allowance from the Government for purchasing equipment for the school, the L.A. bridges a gap, and forms a line of communication between the Principal, teachers, and pupils. Many a problem or opinion has been discussed and resolved at our meetings — they are never dull and often do achieve results. As President of the L.A. I wish to thank Mr. Thornton our Principal and Mr. Stewart (whilst acting Principal) for their support and backing, the Masters and teachers for their dedication and the extras they gave the boys, the office staff who always did that bit more for us and to Jan Corby our Secretary and Anne Mautner our Treasurer for all their assistance.

Congratulations to all the boys who had such great achievements on the sporting fields — in true Homebush spirit. To the Year 12 boys, and all those leaving school we wish them the best of luck.

To one and all we extend the wishes of the Christmas and New Year season.

GABY O'CONNOR
(President)

LIBRARY REPORT 1982

The library has added over 800 items to its collection in 1982 including audiocassettes, records, slides, monographs, kits and pictures. Over 15 per cent of the additions have been in the fiction area with a large proportion of fiction titles added being geared to the less able reader to further broaden the range of readers attracted by the library.

It has been pleasing to note the increased usage being made of the picture file material. The picture file contains poster-sized pictures on many subjects pasted onto cardboard. Over fifty items have been added this year to the picture file.

The number of items made by pupils and available for display has been somewhat less this year, but nevertheless the regular display of books, both old and new, along with colourful items from the picture file have compensated for the smaller number of models available for display. The chess set and board made by the Intensive Migrant English boys last year in their Art class and donated to the library last December has proved a great attraction as well as increasing the usage of the books on chess.

A major addition to the library during the year has been a new photocopier which, despite some teething problems, is providing a much more reliable service than the outdated and temperamental machine previously used (when it was working).

Assisting the library staff during the year has been a group of library prefects comprising boys from Years 7 and 8. Their help in the duties of shelving books and manning the circulation desk has been appreciated.

M. CHRISTISON
(Teacher/Librarian)



Mrs M. Kirkwood: Demonstrating the use of the superseded photocopier

THE OLD GREY BOX IN THE CORNER

There was gladness in the library
for the word had spread around
that the old photocopier was to go.
Sad mourners were sought,
but none would show,
for it was they who had
kicked, maligned and rubbished it so.
Its users had found
that if they treated it right,
it might give a copy that wasn't all white!
However, if through past experience
they gave it a glare,
the copy would certainly not be bare,
but rather, you should've seen 'em blow their stack
when the "copy" came out all crumpled and black!
The paper-size reduction never really did work,
While the toner control was adjusted for nought.
Mrs. Kirkwood would give it its daily injection
of black toner powder, just for protection;
for with no toner powder users would cry
holding blank photocopies as out the window they'd fly.
"Kill it, kill the machine,"
they'd say, as they fell out of sight;
so toner was added to save all our souls
and stop the asphalt below
developing big holes.
In comes a teacher
big, burly and glum,
"Will it work today?
Please, a copy, just one?"
It stares back at him
with its cold, steely eye,
when suddenly,
a flash of light passes by.
A grating sound.
A squizzle. A squirm.
A groaning within,
sounds like a unicorn giving birth,
to twins.
But, my friend,
in the sweet by and by,
out pops a paper half the right size!
The poor ailing machine
could not be pepped up
with pills of ten cents
fed in by the cup;
so all of us,
staff, students & co.,
say "au revoir".
We're not sorry to see you go.
For unlike the teachers you're just a machine,
Neither immortal or infallible
but just a machine.

By "DESPARATE (for a copy)"

SCHOOL ARCHIVES COLLECTION REPORT: 1982

1982 has been a watershed year for the Archives Collection of Homebush Boys' High School. The collection has moved from storage in cardboard boxes of the type one places groceries in to the more permanent home of a filing cabinet.

The availability of a permanent store for the archives means that potential damage from transporting the collection to and from secure rooms each holiday period is ended and risk of accident damage is minimised. The filing cabinet means that all these precious records will be no longer continually exposed to light, particularly fluorescent light which is more damaging than other forms. Importantly too, the permanent home will allow for greater organisation and retrievability of the records of Homebush Boys.

Some readers may be wondering what is held in the archives collection. It comprises various types of items including blazer pockets (e.g. 1939 1st XIII Rugby League — from Keith Henderson a former pupil); sporting trophies (e.g. 1937 Junior Athletics Champion Trophy awarded to M. Rowland); programmes (e.g. Play Festival Programme of April, 1948); school magazines and so on. Whilst on the theme of school magazines the collection is complete with the following exceptions 1945, 1952, 1953, 1957 (our copy misses pp. 23-50), 1958, 1959 (missing pp. 37-44), 1960, 1961. 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.

GOOD NEWS!!

GOOD NEWS!!

By the end of 1982 it is expected that all past school magazines will have been carefully photocopied and that each copy will be available for loan through the school library. This will allow the pupils of the school to read of the Homebush Boys of the past. The indexing of the magazines has begun in earnest as well with magazines for the years 1936, 1937, 1939 and 1941 having been indexed.

Included with the Archives Report are some excerpts from early school magazines.

M. CHRISTISON
(School Archivist)

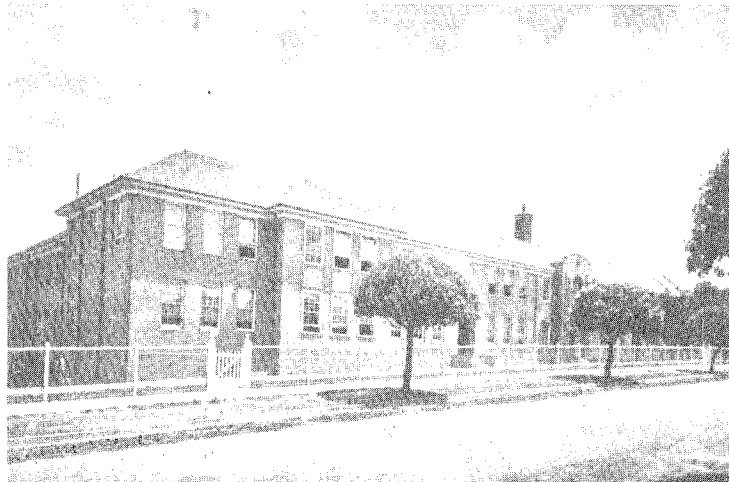
EARLY SCHOOL HISTORY — 1936 SCHOOL NOTES

The history of Homebush Boys' Junior High School, dates back from 10th August, 1936, when the building was entered for the first time.

At present the enrolment of 940 is greater than that of any other Secondary School in N.S.W. The number of candidates for the Intermediate Certificate is correspondingly great (219) and next year will be larger.

The School contains 28 class-rooms, two science laboratories, two science demonstrations rooms, a fine library, reading room and assembly hall. The Tuck Shop, which is part of the building is equipped with all modern conveniences, including a refrigerator.

Arrangements for transport provide a very onerous task and the co-operation of the Railway Department, has been appreciated, especially in its provision of a special train for boys living on the Bankstown line.



THE SCHOOL

SCHOOL ARCHIVES

“What is a school archive?” I hear you say.
An archive is something from the school's yesterday
and the day before that and the day before that,
right back to the days
when the boys wore a hat.
There are school magazines
going all the way back
to '36 — before the war,
you know the one
with Hitler, Churchill, Dam Busters and all.
We have pockets from footballers
from the thirties
and pictures of boys
with ties and shirties apologies — this is Old
Homebushian for “shirts”
and trophies from our early sportstars
plus info on old boys
who kept away from the bars.
There are pictures and stories from
many years before
and last year too
to make all the more.
If you have anything
from our past,
please pick up the phone
to advise your donation.
Let the past of the school
be felt by this generation.

M. CHRISTISON
(School Archivist)



George Koungoulos: Dux 1981

GEORGE KOUNGOULOS - DUX 1981

The magazine committee invited George Koungoulos back to school one afternoon in Term 1 to discuss his success in the 1981 Higher School Certificate Examination. We hope that in reading this article, other students may find the 'key' to academic success.

George was born in Greece and his family moved to Australia when he was five years of age. His success in the H.S.C. is not only important to him personally, but important for the whole Greek community. George thinks that it is important to build up the self esteem of the Greek community and in so doing improve the relationship between the Greek and Australian cultures. George's success did not come easily. He spent from three to five hours each night doing homework and studying his notes. One day on the weekend was left free for family activities and visits. As he was not an active member of any particular social groups at school, George did not find any great difficulty in putting in those extra hours of study especially near exams.

George is presently studying Science at Sydney University. He knew he needed an aggregate of 270 to matriculate and so he set his sights on this magic number. He was particularly happy with his Chemistry mark of 98%, especially as his calculator broke down in the middle of the paper! George hopes for a research career in Science, although he appreciates that such positions are few and they go to the hard workers, not necessarily the most intelligent. In this sense, the early days at University have been rather a shock. The competition from many bright men and women is intense!

George's short exposure to University life has given him an appreciation of Homebush Boys' High. School life is much more personal whereas in the outside world you are one very small "cog" in society's wheel. It soon became apparent in talking to George that he is fiercely proud of his old school and is appreciative of the help it gave to him in his six years here. We wish him well for his future career.

H.S.C. RESULTS [1981]

George Koungoulos topped the 1981 Academic year with a best 10 aggregate of 452 out of 500. The staff and students at Homebush congratulate George on his brilliant efforts.

A list of some of our best performances in the 1981 Higher School Certificate are given below:—

Name	Aggregate/500	Best Subjects (Top 10%)
George Koungoulos	452	English 89 Geography 86 Physics 94 Chemistry 98
Fred Fetherston	423	Engineering Science 77 Physics 92 Chemistry 91
Trung Binh TA	401	Physics 86
Peter Skib	400	Economics 84 Physics 82 Chemistry 87
Peter Simon	393	Physics 83 Chemistry 83
Tasy Moraitis	384	2UA English 64 Geography 78 Physics 82
Kirby Ikin	384	Geography 76 Physics 79
Oleg Chepurin	379	Physics 79
Albert Olonso	374	Physics 84
Geoffrey McDonald	365	Economics 77 Geography 70
Shaun McCarthy	364	Mathematics 78 Modern History 88 Ancient History 71 Biology 71



Second Term Final Assembly.

ACADEMIC OWL

Although you may never have noticed it, a stone carving of an owl hovers above the main entrance to our school. This carving is tribute to a particular owl, Academic Owl.

Academic was born in Guatemala in 1923, the son of poor Jewish Barn Owls. Academic lived a humble childhood in squalor-type conditions. His father, a shoemaker, could rarely meet the weekly rent, and luxuries such as feather lining in the nest was just out of the question. His mother worked arduously, trying to give Academic a good start in life. It seemed Academic was going to be like any other kid on the block. He would learn to fly, grow up, get a job, then raise a family of his own. But all this changed one day.

Academic's parents had been putting away money weekly so that they may buy Academic something special. What they finally decided on was a set of "Funk and Wagnalls". Academic was overjoyed and delighted at his gift and said it was something he always wanted. He studied every single picture and every single word, even though the text was in English and all he could speak was Spanish. Soon though, his father taught him to speak English (How the hell his father knew English is beyond me!) Never the less, Academic soon became quite learned and astute. He was always buried in his "Funk and Wagnalls" and became a social outcast when he refused to go out and play with the other owls.

At the age of 12, Academic was a contestant on the Guatamalen version of "Matchmates". Academic blitzed the opposition. He knew the answers to all the complicated questions they asked him. Academic, for his win, earned a trip for three to Australia and \$150,000 cash.

The cash meant the Owls were no longer poor. Academic's father decided that they should migrate to Australia to live where the climate was more pleasant. They decided to live in Homebush, Australia.

The Owls arrived in Australia in September, 1935. They purchased a quaint little house on Abbotsford Road, where they were quite comfortable.

By December, Academic's mother realised she would have to enrol Academic into school for the coming year. They found a high school had sprung up, not a minutes walk from their home; Homebush Intermediate Boys' High. The coming year was the first year the school was to be open, so Academic would be a member of the first form to attend the school.

Academic had outstanding success in his first two years at the school, being Dux each year. But then came the blow. Academic had to make a decision. Would he leave in 2nd Class and get an apprenticeship to help support the family. Or was he to complete the Intermediate Certificate so that he may go onto the Leaving Certificate and become a filthy-rich, money grabbing doctor or engineer? Academic chose the latter.

As expected, Academic passed with flying (no pun intended) colours, excelled himself in the Intermediate Certificate and was crowned the first Dux of Homebush Boys' High in 1938. As a tribute to being the very first Dux of the school, the school promised to place a monument in honour of Academic at the front of the school. But, something happened.

After Academic had received his "H.S.C." results he decided to celebrate with a few of his friends. They went out and painted the town red and, quite frankly, Academic got rolling drunk. It was when he and his mates returned to the school to steal the school's garden gnomes that Academic died. Too much alcohol! The school fulfilled its promise of building a monument, only they had to use the dead, still drunk body of Academic as a model.

So from that day on, the monument of Academic could be seen above the main entrance of H.B.H.S. Still today, it is there and if you care to ever look at the monument, you might notice how blank and expressionless the monument looks just the way a drunk person looks. A "stoned" owl looking over the students who enter the school. An omen, I suppose, on how students often attack their schoolwork.

DANNY VALENCIC (10A)

THE ACADEMICALLY SUCCESSFUL OWLS

For many years this magazine has saluted those students who have shown their expertise on the sporting field. Those who are academically successful are often forgotten in the rush for sporting trophies. It is rare to hear of academic success on the Thursday assembly. The only moment of glory for those who have done well in their examinations is the presentation of book prizes at Speech Night . . . a night when very few of the school are present! Consequently the next few pages are devoted to those students who through hard work have been successful in their examinations and class work in 1982. Congratulations boys!



YEAR 7 — TOP ACADEMIC STUDENTS

Back (l. to r.): H. Seo, P. Akinin, E. Dubossarsky, J. Niven, P. L'Orange.
Front: M. Himmelreich, R. Rebosa, A. Lee, G. Foo, H. Tran.

ACADEMIC OWLS

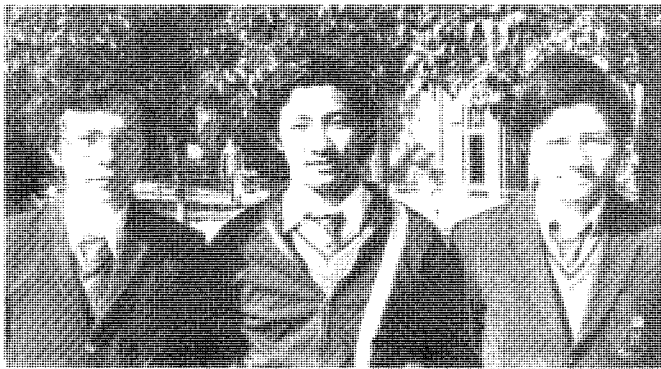


YEAR 8 — TOP ACADEMIC STUDENTS

Back (l. to r.): J. Chung, Q. Giang, T. Bui, H. Cam, S. Ahn.
Front: J. Posa, K. Soo, P. Wu, G. Wong.

YEAR 9 — TOP ACADEMIC STUDENTS

Back (l. to r.): C. Twyman, R. Gripper, D. Aarons, S. Finnerty, A. Lien, D. Loane.
Front: S. Bignucolo, P. Miller, W. McDonald, T. Vuong.



Year Ten Successful Academic Students

D. Robinson, S. H. Ho, R. Wong.



Sean Pracey



D. Liakos, C. Kaletsis, A. Krnel, O. Katz.



A. Robinson, K. Lowe, D. Valencic.

ACADEMIC OWLS

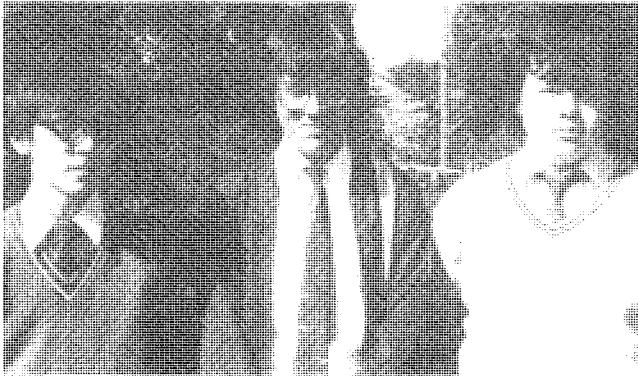
YEAR 11: TOP ACADEMIC STUDENTS:



P. Trinh, R. Simon, K. C. Lin.



B. Imlay, P. Michael, K. Green.



S. Chong, T. Lipski, J. Haines.

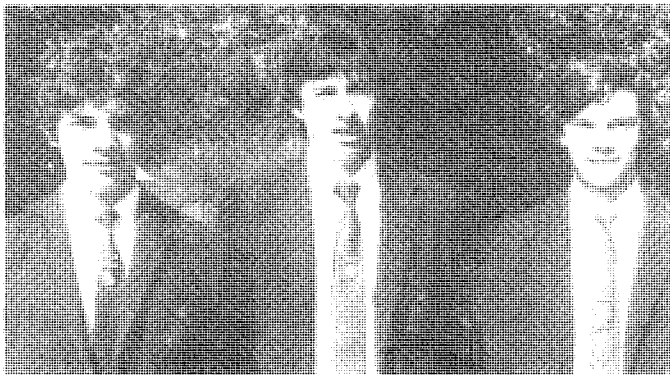


P. Roditis, Y. Posa, V. D. Ha.

YEAR 12: TOP ACADEMIC STUDENTS:



I. Mescher, S. Thornley, M. Ma.



J. Ghraiche, C. Hoy, G. Lasorsa.



D. Pearce, V. D. Ha.

ONCE UPON A MATTRESS

Once upon a mattress was not a dirty story as the title may suggest; instead it was quite the opposite. The musical is based upon the fairy-tale, "The Princess and the Pea", where a princess is being sought to wed young Prince Dauntless.

The music to which the story is set, is not nearly as well known as the music from something like "Oklahoma" or "Bye, Bye Birdie". This is not to say that the music isn't any good, it's just that the songs are so "interwoven" into the story, that to take any song out and perform it on its own would not make any sense. The tunes themselves are very catchy, and very interesting, just as good as "Oklahoma" or any other show for that matter.

Although I've never seen a professional group of actors performing this musical, I'd say that Strathfield Girls' and Homebush Boys' came pretty close to it. The whole cast were very co-operative and the principal actors, put every bit of "heart and soul" they could into it. Tracy Black portrayed the character of the nagging old Queen superbly. Her voice, and movements, contributed greatly to the effect the Queen had on everybody. King Sextimus, played by Michael Fish, was, due to a curse put on him by a wicked old witch, who is always seen but never heard.

The music of the show was very capably produced by Alec Nikolzew on drums, Joseph (Liberace) Lipski on piano, and myself Craig McNair on trumpet and percussion. The music came together very easily due to the co-operation between the three of us, and the fact that we've been "making music" together for three to four years.

The show, of course would not have run smoothly, if it hadn't been for the help of the stage hands, set designers etc. A special mention should be given to the Director, Denise Williams. Her expert directing gathered the support and co-operation of the staff and cast. Overall, it was a very successful musical production. On behalf of Denise Williams, I'd like to thank Mr. Stewart — acting Principal at the time, for his co-operation, and all you people out there who gave support to the show by turning up to see it. We hope we'll see you all again next year — if not next year, maybe the year after.

CRAIG McNAIR

PATHFINDER BOATLAND

Richard P Y M

31 Parramatta Rd. Homebush

764 2947



AIR TRAINING CORPS

In 1982, No. 11 FLT experienced a slight decrease in the number of cadets joining, however this was not reflected in the manner in which the cadets presented themselves in public.

The cadets brought credit upon themselves when the flight participated in the ANZAC Day Dawn Service and march at Homebush RSL and in the march in the city, displaying pride in their membership and appearance.

A cadet is prepared for his future in the world by learning the meaning of self-discipline and morale through a training programme consisting drill, airmanship, weapon training and survival among many subjects. Whilst on his training, a cadet may attend General Service Training Camps or Promotion courses on various RAAF bases throughout N.S.W.

On these camps a cadet may fly on RAAF aircraft, shoot on the base range and meet cadets from other parts of N.S.W.

Courses in glider and powered aircraft flying are offered, in which a cadet may be trained to solo standard and receive the AIRTC wings. In 1982, a number of cadets have attended these camps, enjoying themselves immensely.

The added advantage of being an AIRTC cadet is that he may choose a life in the RAAF after experiencing service life, and many members have found rewarding careers in the RAAF.

No. 11 FLT has seen only two promotions this year:
CDTCPL — CDTSgt: J. Lacey.
CWO — CUO: M.Ma.

The cadets of No. 11 Flight wish to extend their gratitude towards Flt. Lt. F. R. Fielding, Flg. Off. A. M. Browning and Flg. Off. A. Ferris for their tireless work in running the flight and keeping it up to the standard recognised by the public eye.

Parades are held on Tuesday afternoons after school, and new members are most welcome from the junior years.

C.U.O. M. MA

THE SCHOOL PLAY

As you read this you will probably be aware that, in October, 1982, the school's first play for some time, took to the boards in living colour.

At the time of writing a dedicated troupe of actors and stage personnel from Year 11, and a handful of extremely silly staff members are breaking legs, dropping lines and doing all the other things that produce great drama.

The play "Nicklearse: A Love Story" — subtitled — "Not Moliere's Miser" — is a rehash of the French classic, "The Miser". As our French is a little rusty, we have decided to perform in English.

For those who missed it — here's a potted version of the plot; Elderly gent with a fondness for money decides to re-marry. Complications arise when it is revealed this his fiancée is enamoured of his son, while his daughter doesn't want to wed the man he has chosen for her. She's in love with a servant, who isn't really, but is supposed to marry a geriatric who isn't all he seems. With the assistance of a conniving matchmaker, various meddling menials, a robbery and a shipwreck all is resolved.

Workshopped over many gruelling months the play was presented by a team, led by the incomparable Craig McNair as the miser, Monsieur Nicklearse. His offspring, the schizophrenic Lucy and the foppish Claude, were played by Ms. Grieves and Con Kokoris (in that order).

Causing confusion was the province of Joseph Lipski as the bumbling servant, Arnold, and the other half of the celebrated Lipski duo, Thomas, as the disgusting cook, Jack.

The cast also included two femmes fatales, George Shandar played the bilingual matchmaker, Lavinia, while Martin Walne looked stunning as the nauseatingly sweet Mary-Lou.

The play was also honoured by the rare appearance of David D'Silva in the role of Flick, Alec Nicolzew as a porcine policeman and Angelo Laios as the deus ex machina. (Look it up!)

Assisting in production were Walker Wong and John Curtis; persons in charge of lighting (at this stage nameless) and Ms. King, an avid patron of St. V. de P, on costumes.

Live music was written and performed by Miss Reynolds and company and the art department gave invaluable assistance with publicity.

Thanks to all involved.

I confidently predict that a good time will have been had by all!

P. MURRAY



THE BLACK LAGOON


the round weed filled
the flat horizon
the black water washed in huge smelling sand
the skinny water skier sailed past
the wide sky
a blue wave breathed in
pink sound
the red fish
crashed into the
maroon shore

MICHAEL CORBETT (Yr. 9)

WINTER

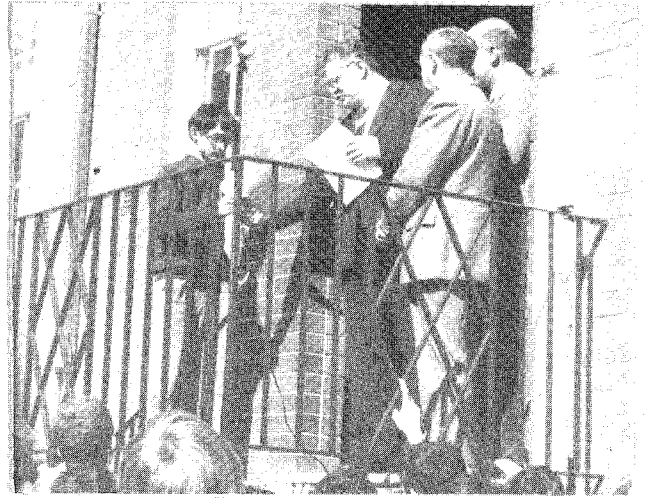
Pure white, ice-skate, playing, walking, wonderful,
White snow ball fight cold snow.
Snowman skating gloriously — swift.
Winter frost, cuddly-frosting.
Pond skiing on lovely frozen ice.

By HENRY LAM (8A)



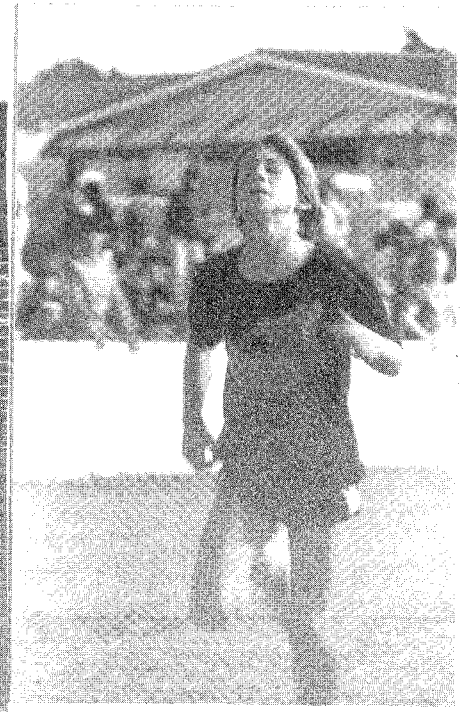
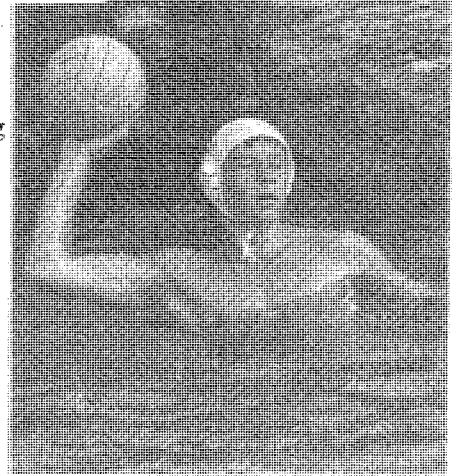
**NSW TEACHERS
CREDIT UNION LTD**
P O Box 157 HOMEBUSH 2140
Telephone 764 4111

With Compliments



THE SCHOOL SONG

Students of Homebush High rejoice,
 Loud praises to our school we'll sing
 Hark to the owl, wise emblem's voice,
 In wisdom face all the tests that spring
 For courage brings us to the throne,
 Fight ever though you fight alone.
 When in the service of our life,
 We take up tasks to help our race,
 Let's like the lighthouse keepers strive
 Be worthy of our trust and place
 And keep our faith a torch of flame
 For ever bright in honour's name.
 In fields of sport we all concur,
 The flaming torch we'll carry on.
 Sing "Recte" shout "et Fortiter"
 The race is run, the goal is won,
 And when at last we say "Good-bye",
 Give honour to our Homebush High.



AQUATIC FOLLIES

The highlight of all things aquatic in the Bridge Road region is without doubt the Annual Swimming Carnivale. This year's XXXVIII Annual Carnivale proved to be no exception. The buildup for the carnivale had been noticeable; the pinnacle of excitement being the "psyche up" at the Assembly on the preceding Thursday. Steven Gillard showed great dexterity in his demonstration of how to bash a protector with a stick. One hesitates to think of what would have happened had not the protector been in place . . .

Excitement mounted as the clock ticked closer and closer to 9.00 am, the appointed hour of the great opening ceremony. For some inexplicable reason none of the television stations were present at the opening ceremony to provide live coverage of the event to all Bushy students at home "with a cold". Apparently Ron Casey was at the elocutionist, Barry Ross was delivering lectures on "How to become a top media personality" and so the excuses continued to pour in. Whilst not in the calibre of the opening ceremony at an Olympiad, the opening ceremony was certainly unique, as the five hundred or so who had gone to the trouble to attend responded to the words "Git out yer ten cents and git inside".

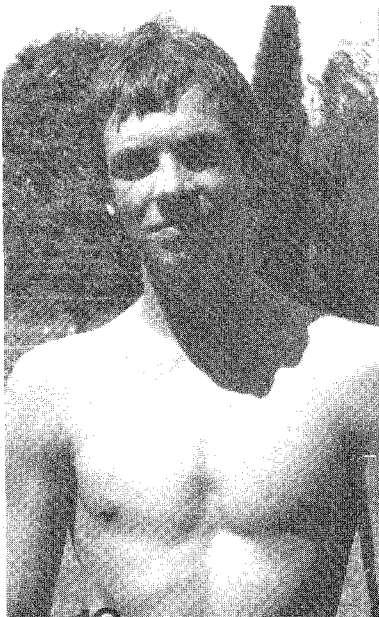
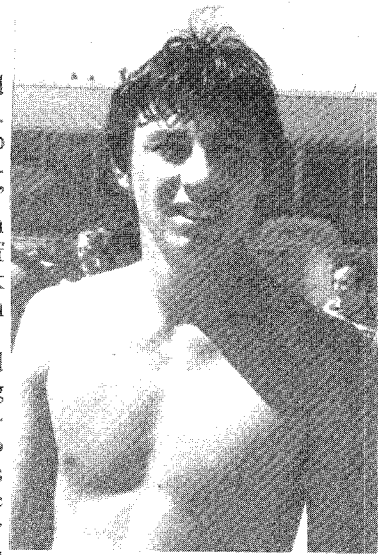
Once inside, the mass soon settled down to relax and enjoy the warm March sun. Spectator participation was not one of the highlights of the day; at times the atmosphere was similar to that of a chess game. However, at times some did awaken from their apathetic slumber and made noises widely interpreted to be cheers. To those individuals who made an effort to show that the "Bushy Spirit" is alive, thanks are forwarded.

Thanks must also be forwarded to the House Captains and their deputies for their efforts in making the carnivale a success. Trevor Le Breton and Scott Chant in particular gave fine exhibitions of cheerleading. Whilst not in the calibre of the Carlton Bluebirds, they did fine jobs. Nonetheless, one's mind drifts quite easily to the Melbourne Cricket Ground at half time. No offence "Uncle" Trev and Scott, but those Bluebirds do have nicer legs . . .

Speaking from a sporting point of view there were many highlights on this the day of aquatic excellence. Brilliant performances were handed in by Geoff Stimson, the official recorder, who won the "best dressed" award; those who participated in the open 100 metres breaststroke, turning in a brilliant time twice that considered normal for the event in staging the race. It was quite a sight, ten of them locked in equal first at the finish . . .

By the way, Howe were the fortunates to win the XXXVIII Annual Swimming Carnivale (yay team!) by demonstrating sheer brilliance and awesome aquatic brutality, which the other houses were incapable of answering. All in all a highly successful carnivale.

S. THORNLEY (YR. 12)



LITERARY PRIZES

The custom of awarding a Literary Prize dates back to 1952. Mr. Tierney had been English Master from 1944 till his retirement in 1951. As a token of his high esteem the school established the John Tierney Literary Prize in 1952. The Prize is aptly named as Mr. Tierney, writing under the Pen name of Brian James, established himself as a novelist with his first novel "The Advancement of Spencer Button" — an account of teaching life sixty years ago.

In 1974 the first K. J. Myers Literary Award was established to honour the recently retired Principal. Both the Tierney and Myers awards have been rarely awarded in recent years. It is to be hoped that this article may rekindle some interest in serious writing within the school.

STOP PRESS:

The Junior Tierney Literary Prize has been awarded to Demetres LIAKOS for his poem 'Religion in the Bush', and the Senior Tierney Literary Prize has been awarded to John CURTIS for his poem, 'Frightfully Intelligent People'. D. Valencic, P. Young, J. Ghraiche, S. Thornley and A. Kufner are to be Highly Commended for their imaginative contributions.

No entry was considered sufficiently meritorious to be awarded the K. J. Myers Trophy for Literature.

Many thanks to Mr. Miller for his adjudication.

RELIGION IN THE BUSH

The travelling parson took his seat.
The squatter and his wife
drove off the flies, took fork and knife
and then silently cut up their meat.
The parson, looking at his plate,
a light smile across his face,
asked if they ever said a grace
before they settled down and ate?
The bushman stroked his beard. "It's true"
he said, "we don't go much on prayers though
if you would like to pray, you know
we should be very pleased, so do".
The parson smiled again. "I may,"
he said, "but God would like it better still
if your own son, your eldest, Will,
a blessing if he could say.
The old man nodded to his lad,
Who clumsily got up and stood
Still like a statue made of wood.
"For this food here we thank you, Dad.
You raised the cow, you made the pen,
You killed the calf and made the veal.
And Mum, we thank you for this meal
You cooked for us today. Amen."

DEMETRES LIAKOS (10A)

This entry has subsequently been disqualified for plagiarism and the Junior Award made to Peter Young for his composition 'Henry and the Paper Route'. 15.11.82

FRIGHTFULLY INTELLIGENT PEOPLE

The idea of this poem will become clear,
It's about people who snicker and sneer,
Especially about those who think they're smart,
Even though they truly aren't.

I see examples every day,
Of people acting in this way.
They speak in words that makes no sense,
They seem to imply that we are dense.
After babbling on like a nurd,
We are told in a simple word.
And what he is trying to say
Is what we were told yesterday.
To say he's smart might be true
Although he shows off in front of you
This leads him to search for just one true friend
Which probably helps him go round the bend.

His thoughts of life and death are wide
His presentation makes them seem snide
Of "Everyone being a little thread,
In a giant carpet", I think he said.
To rule the world is his dream
To create war, smoke and steam.
Pigs always act in this way
Trying to be pushy throughout the day.
To combat these people who snicker and sneer
You shouldn't run away and fear
Although they might seem totally mad
They aren't at all completely bad.

You should tell them what they can do
With their thoughts, ideas and hate for you
If the situation starts to become tense
You should take a ruler as your defence.
If he starts getting angrier and begins to throw,
Things like chairs and tables; just go.
To escape with your life will do you good
Instead of getting hit by metal and wood.
I wish you luck with your guest
Against people who think they're best
My poem now ends I say no more
I hope this stops another Boer War.

J. CURTIS (11A)

THE HUNTER

The Hunter walked slowly and carefully
On the freezing ice.
As he walked closer
The baby seal pups whine
Without mercy, without thought.
Cruelty struck, upon the pup
Blood came flowing, like a creek
As red as lava, on the pure white snow.

By HENRY LAM (8A)

PRODUCT OF THE NINETY SECOND GENERATION

He pulled up at the local restaurant, one in a chain of ninety second hamburger outlets which circumvented the earth, in an effort to extract from the staff within the delectable of delactables, the Burger and Coke. Tonight, Friday night, was indeed a momentous occasion; one could obtain for oneself a free Burger if one could repeat in a West Indian accent the ingredients of the aforesaid object of nutritional excellence.

He looked at himself in the rear view mirror of his nineteen-sixty-one Volkswagen, and dissatisfied with the way in which his hair was arranged, applied a wad of petroleum jelly to his flaxen curls and thereupon moulded his hair into something approaching the contemporary. He then removed himself from his limousine and walked towards the entrance of the restaurant.

He pushed aside the closed doors of the Burger emporium. At that moment, all noise ceased in respect of the entrance of the local Burger King, whose way of describing the ingredients of the Burger was uncannily like that of a Caribbean Wicketkeeper. He perambulated towards the serving area, where persons of tender age were busily engaged in the sale and distribution of masterpieces of the Assembly Line Process. He reached the counter, and as an act of toughness, pushed his hand up the straw dispenser, which brought gasps of incredulity and admiration from the assembled connoisseurs of the finest in fast food. Then, if that alone wasn't sufficient to justify his magnificence, he proceeded to repeat in an impeccable Jamaican accent the ingredients of the Burger. Women fainted, men wept and the waitress put his Burger and Coke on a tray which had engraved upon it a likeness of the everbeaming harlequin, and received in return several cupronickel tokens of liquidity for the purchase of the Coke. The multitudes watched in awe. Here before their very eyes, was a true champion, proficient above all others at ordering and consuming victuals with all the finesse of Alan Seale's cat taking sustenance of its Whiskas.

Having appropriated his comestibles, he immediately proceeded towards the nearest Blond-occupied cubicle. He deposited himself next to the Blonde, and placed his tray upon the table. He scrutinised the Blonde, put his arm around her shoulders, admired her Duran Duran lapel badge and sank his teeth into the luscious, ever tempting Burger. The excitement within the walls of the restaurant increased by the mouthful. The patrons of the Burger Distribution Outlet knew that they were witnessing a true champion in action; no other living creature could boast of being so capable of the consumption of fast food. Four mouthfuls, and the Burger was no more. One more mouthful, and the Coke too had vanished from their sight, followed by the habitual burp, which had become his trademark in restaurants everywhere. Not a word was uttered as all gazed in awe at the magnificent splendour of the Burger King, busily engaged

in wiping Ketchup off his fingers. The ritual of the sacrifice of the Burger, symbolic of all things fast, was over. The assemblage roared as the ecstasy of the scene reached a tumultuous crescendo.

The Burger King, having completed his repast, then arose, and without a word departed the revictualling station, placed himself in his mode of transportation and drove off into the vast wilderness of suburbia, leaving behind a multitude of admirers and fellow connoisseurs of fast food, wondering at who he was, and why he anonymously pursued his cause; the periodic and ritual consumption of the Burger, for no reward other than his own indigestion.

N.B. Any similarity between events described in this article and being or institutions, living or dead, is merely coincidental.

STEVE THORNLEY (Yr. 12)

WONDERING WHAT TO WRITE

I am sitting here pen in hand,
Wondering what to write.
The article for the school magazine,
It must be done tonight.
A poem of such literary fare,
To set the world alight.
So fine to please the critics harsh
An English professor's delight.
Rhyme and rhythm fall from my mind,
I hope it won't sound trite.
But if I don't get a move on now,
I may be here all night.
Pen meets paper, the words fall in,
It's not a pretty sight.
My hand it shakes, my vision dims,
I try with all my might.
My brain it swells, the fingers ache,
My constricted chest feels tight.
The words resist, they won't oblige,
Their syntax I must fight.
Words into phrases, with careful thought are put,
But still they don't sound right.
There's no one here to help me,
No assistance with my plight.
This dilemma is disturbing me,
It's like an incurable blight.
The paper sits and shines at me,
Clear, blank and white.
And so, I'm still sitting here,
Wondering what to write.

By TREVOR LIU (Year 12)

BRYCE & DUNCAN Pty.Ltd

33 Richmond Rd. Homebush West

CSR Vinyl Tiles; Roberts Flooring

76 0325

HARDSHIPS OF LEARNING

As the levy holds,
under extreme conditions,
so the numbed brain continues
its vast unpredictable journey.

Chunks of theory fire at the brain,
but only fragments are absorbed.
A book stands fast, knowing
its prestigious advantages.
Once confronted by a reader,
it shows its impact by leaving
a reader confounded, stranded
from any elucidation.
The reader is humbled.
It's a battle field!

Human brain versus theory.
Which is more superior . . . ?

JOSEPH GHRAICHE (12B)

HOMEWORK HAVOC

The overweight pencil case
vomited its contents
onto the floor.
The ruler did cart wheels across the desk.
The liquid paper rolled
across my book, spilling
whiteness over my work.
While I was swinging
my red pen I
shattered a glass
spraying soft drink
all over my new page.
Then I got mad and
pushed everything off the desk.
My mum came in
and gave me a back hand.

ANTHONY KUFNER (9D)

NORM FRASER (SYDNEY) PTY. LTD.
DISTRIBUTORS FOR DUCATI, BULTACO,
HONDA, YAMAHA & SUZUKI * *

17-19 Parramatta Rd,

HOME BUSH
2140

764 3943

HENRY AND THE PAPER ROUTE

There's a lot more to having a paper route than most people realize. Mr. Capper told Henry that he couldn't have one until he was eleven years old.

News of Byron Murphy, genius, quickly spread through the neighbourhood. All the boys and girls for blocks around walked, rollerskated, or bicycled past Byron Murphy's house several times a day, hoping to get a glimpse of the new boy and his mechanical man, "Thorvo". If they saw him working in the garage they gathered on the driveway a respectful distance away, to watch. As arms made out of pipes were added to the tin-can, head topped off with an antenna, some were sure the robot would work when Murphy finished it. Others scoffed at the idea.

There was a member of the neighbourhood who didn't stay a respectful distance from Murph. That was that brat Ramona. She was not one bit awed by the genius. Of all the boys and girls, she was the only one, who thought that "Tiger" was a good name for a dog. She said that if she ever had a dog she was going to name it after Murph's dog, Tiger. Murph ignored Ramona, but that did not bother her at all.

One afternoon, when Henry had finished delivering his mate Scooter's papers, he went to the barber shop for a haircut. On the way home he saw Murph riding towards him on a bicycle, with Tiger puffing along half a block behind. Over Murph's shoulder, Henry was astonished to see an empty PAPER bag. At the sight of that EMPTY bag, Henry suddenly felt more cheerful than he had felt since Murph had moved into the neighbourhood.

"Hi there, Murph," Henry called out with sudden enthusiasm. "I didn't know you had a paper run. I've never seen you around Mr. Capper's garage with the rest of the fellows."

"My route is in my old neighbourhood," Murph explained. "Oh," was all Henry said, because he was busy thinking that he no longer had to worry about having a genius take a paper route away from him. Now he and Murph could be friends.

Between delivering Scooter's papers and watching Murph's progress on Thorvo, Henry found time passed quickly. Finally the day arrived when Scooter was able to take over his route once more. On that day he went along to Mr. Capper's shop. "Say, Mr. Capper," he said, satisfied he had done a good job on Scooter's route while he was sick, "I do get to take that other route now, don't I?"

Mr. Capper looked sympathetic — so sympathetic that Henry braced himself for a terrible disappointment. "Well, Henry, I'm afraid not," Mr. Capper said kindly. "You mean I don't get the route after all?" stammered Henry, hoping that he had not understood Mr. Capper. "I'm sorry, Henry," answered Mr. Capper.

Miserable with disappointment, Henry stared at Mr. Capper. He was too overcome to say anything. He had

been so sure, even though Mr. Capper had not made any promises, that this time he was going to get the route.

"Aw, Mr. Capper," protested Scooter.

Henry felt encouraged at having Scooter stand up for him, instead of scoffing, as he usually did. "I thought you needed someone to take the other route," he ventured.

"I did," answered Mr. Capper. "But one of the other district managers phoned me about a boy in his district who wanted to shift to this neighbourhood."

"Oh," said Henry miserably. So that was why some other boy was going to have the route; it wasn't anything Henry had done wrong. All the same Henry felt embarrassed. Everyone who knew how much he wanted a route would think it was pretty funny when someone else started delivering the papers. Everyone would think that Mr. Capper didn't want him to have the route.

All at once a terrible suspicion leaped into Henry's mind. "Say, Mr. Capper, would you mind telling me the name of this new deliverer?" he asked.

"Let's see," Mr. Capper frowned thoughtfully. "It was Bryan — no, that wasn't it." "Byron Murphy," prompted Billy.

"Yes. Yes, that's the boy," agreed Mr. Capper.

So it was Murph, Henry thought bitterly. And after I offered to help him find some pipe for his robots legs too. A fine friend he turned out to be!

"Is he someone you know?" Mr. Capper asked.

"Sort of," Henry muttered. Well Murph had the route and he did not, and there was nothing Henry could do about it. Naturally, thought Henry, a genius can do anything, anything at all.

Then one day when Henry was returning from his friend's house, he turned a corner near Martha's house and saw Ramona, with her arms full of papers, skipping along the sidewalk. Murph was nowhere in sight.

"That's funny," thought Henry.

"Hey," yelled Murph, appearing around the corner on his bicycle. "You come back with my papers!" When Ramona ran on down the street Murph pursued her.

Well, what do you know, thought Henry as he stopped his bicycle and sat with one foot against the kerb to watch the scene.

When Murph caught up with the brat he jumped off his bike and yelled: "You give me those papers!"

"No," shrieked Ramona. I want to deliver them. I'm a paper boy." Murph grabbed the papers. Ramona hung on and screamed. Faces began to appear in windows. Front doors opened and the neighbours stepped outside to see what was happening. Tiger arrived on the scene, but he only lay down on the sidewalk and looked tired.

Henry rode a little closer to have a better view of the struggle. He could see that Murph was pretty embarrassed to have the neighbourhood watch him tussle with a four-year-old child. He did look pretty foolish — not a bit like a genius.

Murph jerked the papers away from Ramona. Kicking and howling, she threw herself on the side walk. "You give me back my papers," she screamed.

"They aren't your papers," said Murph, his face and ears so crimson with embarrassment, that Henry, almost felt sorry for him, because he knew how exasperating Ramona could be. This time Murphy didn't yell, because he was trying to look dignified in front of the neighbours.



Then Martha came running around the corner. "Ramona Quimby," she said sternly. "You know you aren't supposed to run off. Get up this instant."

Ramona screamed and kicked her heels on the concrete exactly the way Henry knew she would. "I'm sorry Murph," Martha apologized. "I don't know how she got away."

Murph looked a little scared, as if somehow he was to blame for the incident. Hunching his shoulders as if he hoped to become invisible, Murph climbed on his bicycle with the papers, while Martha grabbed her sister by the hand and tried to drag her to her feet. Ramona went so limp that she appeared to have no more bones than a ragged doll. Martha put her hands under Ramona's arms and started to drag her towards home. Warily Tiger rose to his feet and trotted on after Murph.

Henry rode on up to the girls. "Hi," he said above Ramona's howls. "Need any help Martha?"

"I don't know if that would do any good," said Martha. Ramona stopped howling to listen. "Ramona insists on being a Paper-boy."

"She sure gave old Murph a hard time," said Henry trying not to show how entertained he'd been.

Martha sighed, "You know how Ramona is when she starts pretending".

"I know," answered Henry.

Oh well, thought Henry, Murph will figure out how to handle Ramona. That was the handy thing about being a genius.

Then one afternoon, when Henry was putting his bicycle in the garage, he was surprised to see Murph riding up the driveway towards him.

Murph came to the point at once. "You can have the route," he said. Henry was too surprised to speak.

Murph looked extremely uncomfortable. "I said you can have the route," he repeated.

TOY & GIFT GALLERY

763 1771

13 Rochester St. Homebush

Games - Hobbies - Books

"You, mean you don't want it?" Henry asked incredulously.

"Nope," said Murph, as Tiger caught up with him and collapsed in the driveway, panting.

"How come?" asked Henry, finding it hard to believe a boy would give up his route.

"Ramona," answered Murph.

"Ramona!" exclaimed Henry in disbelief. "She's just a little kid." A genius licked by a five-year-old.

"I know," said Murph. "But she sure can make one hell of a mess of trouble."

To keep from answering Henry pretended there was something wrong with the chain on his bike. Murph must have guessed what Henry was thinking because he looked out the driveway and said: "It's all right with Mr. Capper; he said he'd love you to take the run."

The route is mine, thought Henry in a daze. Mr. Capper said so. Murph looked thoroughly miserable as he continued. "I guess I shouldn't have taken the route when I knew you wanted it, but I just had to have it. Dad said my route was too far away from home. I needed the money to buy parts for Thorvo. Dad thinks Thorvo is a waste of time, so I have to earn money for parts myself and . . . well, I just had to have the route. But I've been having so much trouble. I probably would have lost the route, and anyway, I don't want it. It takes up all my time trying to straighten things out; I don't get any time to work on Thorvo . . ." Murph's voice trailed away, and he looked unhappily through his glasses at Henry. Henry realised the importance of what Murph had said. The route was really his. "Sure Murph, I'll take the route," he managed to say at last.

"Swell". Murph was visibly relieved. He removed the Paper Bag, pulled the route book from his hip pocket and handed both to Henry. Then he began to speak eagerly, as if he wanted to make up for what he'd done. "I'll have to put Thorvo away for a while until I figure out how to make some money for the spare parts, and if you want to take a private telephone with me you can. I have most of the stuff he'll need.

"You do," said Henry. "Hey, that's swell." A genius was going to be a pretty good person to have around our neighbourhood after all.

"Maybe we can get started Saturday," said Murph, as he started to leave. "You'll be pretty busy with the route after school."

"That's right, my route will take up a lot of my time," agreed Henry. "So long, see you Saturday." Stunned by his sudden good fortune, Henry continued to stand on the driveway in a daze. He had a paper route, and all because of Ramona, that little BRAT.

The next day at school, in order to convince himself that his route was real, Henry mentioned it every time he got a chance. When school was finally out, he went straight to Mr. Capper's shop, where he enjoyed finally being one of the gang at last. Even more he enjoyed starting out with a heavy bag of papers over his shoulder.

The route was real, all right.

PETER YOUNG (Year 9)

THE SILENT MAJORITY

The whole class
They all knew about it
That, their teacher had spelled the word "Genetics"
Wrongly, on the board.
There should be only one 'T', not two
But, none of the students would dare to correct him.
None of them were game or stupid enough to embarrass
The hot tempered and stubborn teacher, in front of
the class,
Because, fear of
The teacher will turn the table around, put himself in
the right and place the student in the wrong
Then the whole class can poke fun at the student.
No one likes to be laughed at, except
A clown or a comedian.
Not a student wanted to face the possibility
of being humiliated in class.
No one likes to test the sharpness of a blade,
With his neck.
So, no one protested against the spelling error.
They all just sat there silently,
Cowardly,
And willingly,
Accepted the teacher's sin.
Will anybody speak up? or have they accepted that
'If it's good enough for others, it's good enough for them'
Will anyone speak up for what they believe? Like . . .
Abraham Lincoln on the emancipation of the slaves.
Martin Luther King Jr. and Malcolm X on racial equality.
The Hippies of the 60's on a non-materialistic way of life.
Or
Are they all going to ignore the
Injustice
Occurring around them and be
Silent.

DAVID DAO (YR. 10)



ROYALTY

Scene — the reading of a Will takes place in the rented castle of the deceased, famous society hostess Elspeth Windsor.

“My dear friends,

Please don't be too upset by my death — although I suspect I hardly need to tell you that. I simply hope that this, the reading of my last Will and Testament, shan't be too upsetting for all of you that bothered to turn up, including the surplus friends, thrice removed cousins and long forgotten acquaintances who need some quick cash. However, to all of you, my closest and dearest friends, I should like to say a few words that I have never said before (and have always wanted to).

Firstly, I feel that my old, old confidante Anne deserves hearty congratulations. Always happy, always smiling, and kind words for everyone. Her open and uninhibited attitude toward the press meant that details of what I did at my country house over the weekend would always be read about in the best newspapers, like the Star. You were a gossip weren't you Anne? I wonder how much they paid you for your interesting tidbits. At least I can be sure that it was more than you're getting from me.

Next is Margaret. You too were one of my dearest friends. You came around every Tuesday evening, and we would go out to a new restaurant and you would forget your purse, so that I'd pay for my meal and the three you ate. Thank you Margaret.

And dear Diana. Oh dear, sweet Diana, you don't know how much I'll miss you. Your intellectual prowess and devotion to your guinea pigs never ceased to delight me. I recollect how we'd go shopping together on my credit cards because your five-month-old baby boy was using yours, or so you said. Wasn't it so much fun? You were always there to lend a stooped shoulder to lean on, ready to comfort me with a kind word or two, some-

times even three. Your husband Charles was a great pal too. He always did admire my sterling silver cutlery set that I inherited from my mother. I suppose that's why he stole it.

Dear Barbara Cartland, Diana's sweet step-grandmother, I hope you're not too put out by the fact that my Will reading conflicts with your weekly beauty appointment but somehow, I don't think that what Marcel could do for you in one day could drastically alter the way you look — which, to put the record straight, is downright ugly. When are you going to face reality? Please stop trying to be a 20-year-old — you're 100 years too late. You can't get up in the mornings, look in the mirror and pretend that your reflection is a mirage.

Captain Phillips, you were a truly gracious man. Your influence and prestige in the community helped many social projects get off the ground, including my own for runaway children. You were always there to lend a hand, to help feed them, dress them, bathe them, including the sixteen-year-old girls.

My maid Sarah has been very devoted and a great comfort to me. I first saw her in Jamaica — bone thin, where she lived in the gutter and supported herself through prostitution. But you reformed, dear girl, and you spent your days looking after your mistress. You were always dusting, vacuuming, polishing, cleaning out everything, including my bankbook. But, Sarah dear, be rest assured — I shall repay you in kind. Your loyalty and honesty were touching.

But that is all. There is nothing left to say except this — my supposedly wealthy estate (most of which was used to subsidize Anne's Dental fees) shall be given to the Red Cross and other charities whose need of funds are, I think, greater than any of yours.

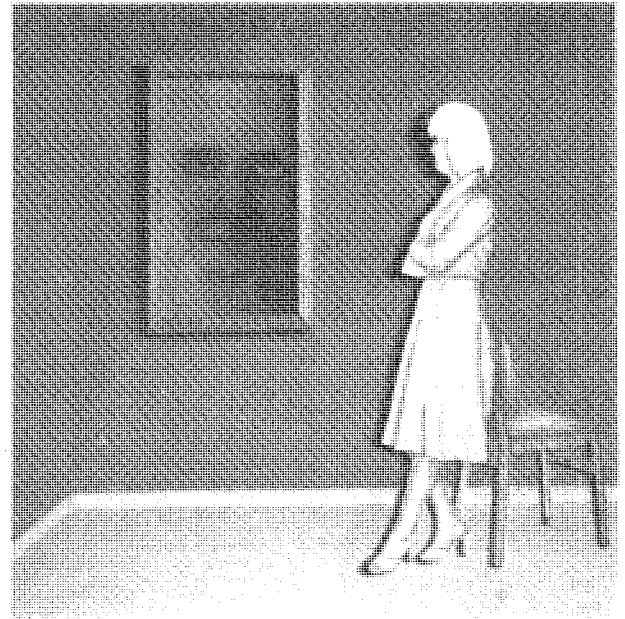
You all know what I think of you. Till we meet again,

Elspeth

By T. LIPSKI (11C)



25



Q.T.Giang(8X)

C.McArthur (12C)

AN ODE TO THE REDOX MAJOR

Galvanising is an electrochemical process
And from corrosion, the iron sheet, it protects.
On a sheet of iron, a layer of zinc is attached
A crack appears in the zinc, and through to the iron is
scratched.
A combination of H_2O and O_2 gas will enter;
Forming a cell, with $\text{H}_2\text{O}/\text{O}_2$ as the electrolyte in the
centre.
An electrochemical cell is this, where zinc pretends it's
an anode.
The electrons flow through the make-believe circuit to
the iron (which is the cathode).
 $\text{Zn} = \text{Zn}^{2+} + 2\text{e}^-$ is the oxidation reaction, involving
zinc.
The iron does not react, it merely acts as a link.
 $\frac{1}{2}\text{O}_2 + \text{H}_2\text{O} + 2\text{e}^- = 2\text{OH}^-$ is the reduction half-
reaction,
And when put together, the two half-reactions act as a
protection.
 $\text{Zn} + \frac{1}{2}\text{O}_2 + \text{H}_2\text{O} = \text{Zn}^{2+} + 2\text{OH}^-$ is the overall;
The reaction exerts 1.16 volts on a meter, which is a
positive E° cell.
As long as some zinc is present, the iron can't be hurt.
The iron, thus, is unaffected, you might like to call it
inert.
The reduction occurs at the inert cathode of iron.
This is electrochemical or cathode protection — so go
tell that to Lord Byron.

NEIL HALL, Year 12



A PLEA FOR SANITY

The 1982 confrontation between England and Argentina is just another result of the many flaws in human character. Once again we are faced with the possibility of another World War because Government Heads cannot decide ownership of a specific area:— in this instance the Falkland Islands.

Each and everyday we were informed by the media, in graphic detail, of the demolition of another aircraft or ship. The callous descriptions given by a variety of journalists throughout the world such as "Gotcha Argies" and "Argies Sent Reeling", makes one wonder if human compassion is a thing of the past. This ignorant attitude is not held by the journalists or the general media alone but also the hierarchy of the feuding countries. The futility of the whole situation is best realised when one considers the number of lives which were lost in combat just because two groups cannot compromise. All they have to do is to cast their minds back to the first two World Wars and remember the suffering, oppression, sorrow and other hardships which surrounded the populace of the world as the oxygen we breathe today so readily surrounds us.

The suffering experienced by so many during the war still continued after it had ended. The Depression had stepped into society and with its introduction brought with it, among other social and political ills, unemployment and decreasing levels of living standards. Legacies of the major wars which have outlined the depression are the elderly people who gather once a year and march through the streets of Sydney. They reminisce about the "cobbers" they're lost and the many acts of heroism carried out by themselves or friends. This one day in which nostalgia is the key is superseded by the many empty, lonely and dark nights created by the loss of a spouse. They spend many hours staring at the traditional framed photograph of their loved ones placed on the mantle through the hazy unfocused thoughts of the past.

Anyone with tenderness in their hearts must feel sympathy and sentiment for those who lost parents, brothers and sisters and other close relations. The cold blooded lists of casualties and deaths which will adorn the newspapers and other facets of the media will not truly reflect the pain and sorrow the one back home will suffer. Think about the friends and families of the dead, try to envisage the feelings one would experience when a military officer knocks on your door and takes his hat off and hesitantly begins "It . . . It is my sad duty to inform . . .". If you can truly relate to this situation you will then know the true meaning of the word "WAR".

"WAR" can best be defined by the ability it has to terminate the lives of so many people irrespective of their colour, age and innocence, with the simple application of pressure on a trigger or button.

After the dust dies, the sky becomes blue again and the birds sing instead of M16's, the dead will be buried, the heroes will be rewarded, the wives would become widows and the sons and daughters become orphans, man will look back and say "What has been achieved?". The answer will not justify the loss of God's most precious gift:—Life. I leave you with a quote by perhaps the world's most renowned philosopher, William Shakespeare, from his text Hamlet which shows futility at its best.

Captain: "We go to gain a little patch of ground that had in it no profit but the name." **YAHYA KILIC (12B)**

Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, 28th MAY, 5000001982

COULD THIS BE THE END OF MANKIND OUR SUN DYING

From RAYMOND WONG in Washington

The end of the world is coming, soon.

American scientists predict the sun is going to swallow up Earth within 5 years time.

The same will happen to Earth, as what happened to Mercury and Venus, a few centuries ago.

Mercury and Venus were the first two to go (swallowed by the ever-expanding Red Giant Sun) now it is Earth's turn in a short time.

"Stars spend most of their lives glowing in a steady fashion. They create energy at their centres by the fusion of

hydrogen into helium in nuclear reactions. When this happens, it becomes bigger and brighter, swelling into what is known as a red giant", said Professor Thickett, of Homebush University, explaining what is happening to our sun.

During the past millennium,

Earth has experienced unusually hot weather which lead to the abolition of winter and football.

The polar ice caps has been melting at an alarming rate. The sea-level has risen dramatically which has caused a lot of people living in low lying areas in the world to move.

Then, as temperatures continue to rise, the seas will evaporate, leaving the Earth a parched cinder.

As the sun gets closer to Earth, the days, months and

years will become shorter because of the decreasing orbits. Time itself on Earth is going past faster than normal.

With the weather at an intolerable high, it is effecting every living thing inside this planet.

Polar region animals have become extinct. Fish are being cooked alive in the sea. All plant life is disappearing because water is scarce and temperatures are unbearable.

Food stocks in all countries are dropping at a significantly fast rate but nothing is being done.

A solution has to be found within a short time or else man will become a chapter of history in the universe.

One answer suggested by Professor Thickett is to transfer the whole human population to Mars.

SCHOOL SPORT - COMPULSORY

Most people have a tendency to resent any activity which is compulsory rather than voluntary, especially if it impinges on their spare time, as school sport frequently does. In these situations, sport is likely to produce an excess of frustration and aggression, rather than to encourage the spirits of good citizenship. The advantages claimed for compulsory school sport can be equally well gained in other ways, and more effectively so when the activity is undertaken by school children of their own free will.

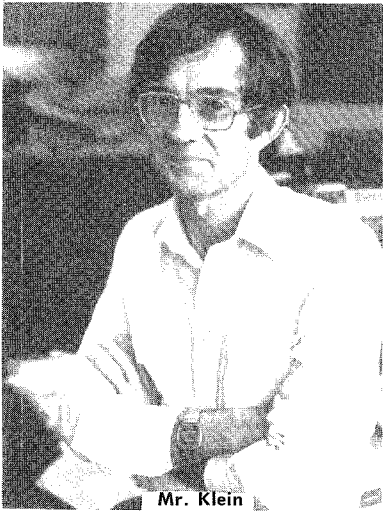
Those responsible for running school sporting activities have a tendency to concentrate solely on children who are good at them. A competitive spirit is right and natural in games; but some teacher's desire for their schools success, particularly in matches against other schools, can be so excessive that it sets a bad example and even drives some kids from a certain sport.

School officials claim that sport at school helps to inculcate the habit of exercise, so that when the student grows up they will try to keep reasonably fit. This claim is not true. An adult is quite capable of making up his mind about the extent to which he wants to keep fit. He would be much more likely to maintain interest in a sport that he chose for himself, rather than a sport which he reluctantly was obliged to take part in at school.

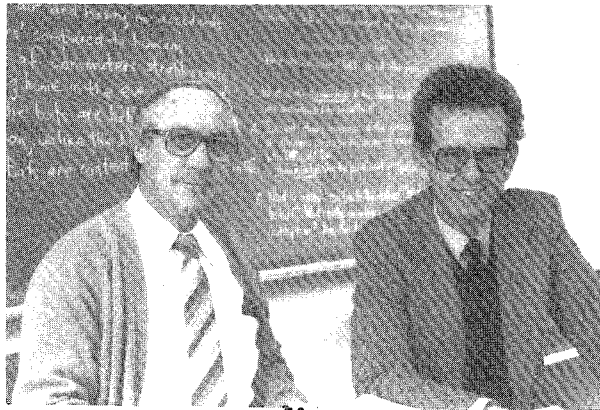
D. DAO (10A)



ENGLISH OWLS ————— HISTORICAL OWLS



Mr. Klein



Mr. B. Miller and Mr. B. Lippiatt.

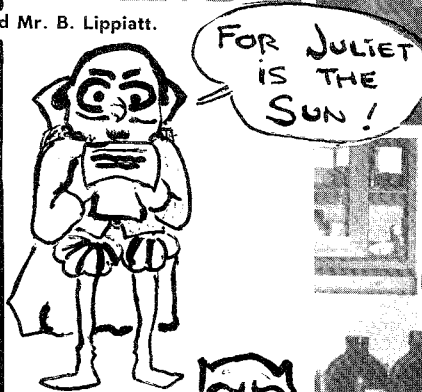


Miss McMaster

CHEESE

Etymologists have puzzled for many years over the meaning of an expression that has been popular in the Homebush and Concord regions for several years. The expression is "Cheese" and it is accompanied by a gesture with the right hand extending from the chin downwards a full foot from the body.

Extensive research by Class 10E English, under the supervision of Mr. Fox has unearthed the meaning and origin of the word solving once and for all this linguistic mystery. It all began back in 1977, at Mortlake Primary



Mr. N. Fox.

CHEESE!



ENGLISH/HISTORY

Back (l. to r.): Miss C. Grieves, Mr. R. Tedford, Mr. C. Barris, Mr. P. Cradock.
Front: Ms. R. Roberts, Ms. G. King, Ms. P. Murray.

School with what ex-student Robert Richards described as "A bunch of hoods" called the Crows, who would deliver the insult "Woopa Cheese" to irritate the recipient. As time went by, it was shortened to just "Cheese".

Ex-students of Mortlake, and former Crows, have offered the following explanations of the meaning of this unique expression.

Basil Arnold: Consequently you're an idiot; or, giving someone the

Wayne Watkins: (Censored).
Geoffrey Mitchell: Stiff cheddar.
Laurie Franco: No comment.
Former Kempsey Lad, at present a student of Homebush, Marc Hampson is the current authority on the subject, and he suggested that the contemporary meaning of the word is "sucked in", or "serve you right" or a whole variety of meanings depending on the situation.

THE CROWS (YR. 10)

MATHEMATICAL OWLS

COOKING WITH MATHS

In 1960 a clean cut, young teacher arrived at our school. Although he had taught such subjects as science, social studies and English, at such schools as Rozelle, Bankstown and even Tumberumba, he chose Maths and Homebush for the next few years. Twenty-two years later, Mr. Cook is one of our more knowledgeable and respected teachers.

In those 22 years many changes have taken place. One of the major changes has been that from a selective to a non-selective high school. That, says Mr. Cook, was somewhat regrettable for students were keen to work then, rather than be pushed to do the same today. Surprisingly, he says, if the school was co-ed then perhaps higher achievements would result, whilst the school numbers could be maintained.

Not only has the student body changed, but a wide turnover of staff has occurred. One of the more memorable members was a former Principal, the late Mr. K. Myers, who was highly respected by both staff and students. According to Mr. Cook, the impact on the school of Mr. Myers was quite lasting.

Mr. Cook still holds a high opinion of the school. This, apart from living nearby and being settled in, is a chief reason for him staying at the school. He suggests that perhaps this too is why many other staff members tend to remain at Homebush.

Although the school is like a second home to him, Mr. Cook values his spare time. In particular, he enjoys playing tennis and travelling. He has not yet travelled throughout all parts of Australia, but the list of overseas countries he has visited includes Russia, France, Egypt, America, Japan, Britain and Peru.

So what does the future hold for Mr. Cook? Well, he plans to maintain his low profile and spend his spare time travelling. And, as far as teaching is concerned; "I'll enjoy it as long as the students are willing to learn."

MARTIN WALNE

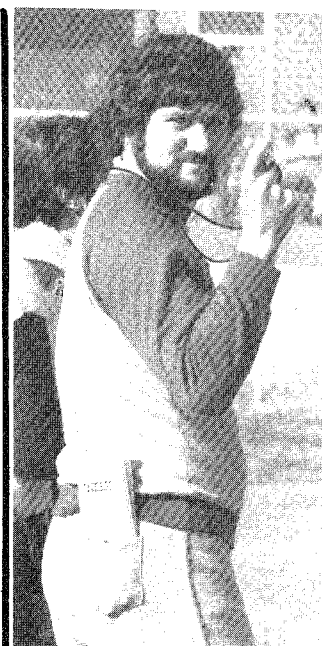


MATHEMATICS STAFF

Standing (l. to r.): Mr. E. Grant, Mr. P. McLean, Mr. T. Jurd, Mr. A. Attard.
Seated: Mr. G. Scott, Mr. J. Evans.



Mr. G. Caffozza



Mr. P. McDonald



Mr. E. Cook.



Mr. P. Bryant.

THE AUSTRALIAN MATHEMATICS COMPETITION

In 1979, 56 students from Homebush Boys entered the Australian Mathematics Competition and started something of a tradition. The number of boys participating in this Competition has increased every year, reaching 335 entries this year. That is one third of the school population.

As almost everyone knows by now, the Competition has now become the largest of its type in the world, with over 230,000 students involved in it this year. It still follows the format of previous years. There are three divisions, Senior, for Years 11 and 12, Intermediate, Years 9 and 10, and Junior, Years 7 and 8, with Credit and Distinction Certificates being awarded to the top 45% and 15% of each year in each state. Money prizes and medals are given to students whose performances are judged to be of a particularly high standard.

Our results in the Competition have always been quite good but the school should be particularly proud of this year's participants. The boys earned a total of 30 Distinctions and 105 Credit Certificates, and for the first time, also a major prize. Keng Chin Lin of Year 11, not only topped the Senior paper but also was awarded a monetary prize of \$40, the first time this has occurred in this school. His mark of 106.75 placed him seventh in N.S.W. and fifteenth in Australia, a very good effort indeed. He and all the Distinction Certificate recipients were presented with their awards by Mr. Colla, manager of the Homebush Branch of the Bank of N.S.W. at a School Assembly. The Bank of N.S.W. and the Canberra College of Advanced Education are the main sponsors of this Competition.

The following 135 students were awarded Distinction and Credit Certificates and their performances also deserve praise as these certificates are not handed out easily.

The boys' names are listed in order of merit:

Prize: Year 11: K. C. Lin.

Distinction Certificate:

Year 7: H. Tran, P. L'Orange, R. Lutman, H. Deligianis.

Year 8: G. Wong, J. Chun, P. Wu, G. Newey, P. Tokareff, V. G. Tran.

Year 9: P. Miller, S. Pracey, M. Greguss, W. McDonald, G. House.

Year 10: D. Robinson, G. Fleming, P. De Groot, T. Ng, I. Lock, A. Krnel, J. Taylor, V. Huynh.

Year 11: P. Reditis, P. Kleckin, V. Ha, P. McDonald, I. Bowhay.

Year 12: G. Lasorsa, V. Ivanoff.

Credit Certificates:

Year 7: M. Himmelreich, E. Dubossarsky, B. Tran, A. Lee, D. O'Connor, J. Niven, D. Stoffberg, G. Foo, M. Palmer, J. Bolton, P. Ahn, P. MacDougall, R. Freiha, V. Nojin, T. Mason, A. Korsanos, W. Fairbairn, R. Rebosa.

- Year 8: M. Leong, G. Bardas, T. Bui, N. Borg, I. Hawkes, H. Lam, N. Dimou, P. Lapardin, N. Quach, P. Howe, S. Opadchy, T. Truong, S. Ahn, Q. Giang, I. Posa, T. Truong, T. Chan.
- Year 9: A. Cimen, P. Young, R. Gripper, S. Nix, B. Sahin, C. La, T. Vuong, D. Aarons, S. Finnerty, M. Kretch, I. Choe, P. Albertini, M. Ali, V. S. Tran, R. Mastroianni, R. Rebosa, P. Gill, S. Bignucolo, K. Lam, A. Verrelli.
- Year 10: D. Buksh, P. Baker, M. Khan, A. Shears, K. Lowe, G. Hawkes, A. Robinson, T. Chong, V. M. Ly, R. Wong, S. Ho, C. Kaletsis, D. Liakos, J. Barnett, J. Sanders, R. Tesanovic, K. Ngo, S. Mikulic, C. Bardas, T. Laios, J. Giese.
- Year 11: P. Trinh, K. Green, P. Michael, M. H. Vi, T. S. Lee, R. War, P. Valeontis, A. De Matos, D. Niven, S. Chong, R. Simon, K. Koumoulas, D. Wulff.
- Year 12: O. Borg, J. Ghraiche, T. Liu, I. Mescher, J. Brasz, J. Simcic, A. Vardakis, J. Yealland, N. Hall, V. Ma, D. Pearce, S. Thornley, V. Tong, Y. Ahmet, J. Chabo, C. Hoy.

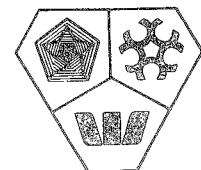
The table below summarises our results in the past four years:

Year	Prize	Distinction	Credit	Competitors
1979		22	17	56
1980		25	54	136
1981		35	84	241
1982	1	30	104	331

All the students who received a certificate and also those who did not receive an award should be congratulated on their interest and the way they conducted themselves in the competition. It is hoped that next year even more students will participate, and hopefully more prizes will come our way. A special thanks should also be given to Mr. Evans for all the work and time he has spent in the preparation of the Competition.

Try some of the following easy questions.

(Competition Co-Ordinator)
G. CARROZZA



PRIZE WINNER
Keng-Chin Lin

AUSTRALIAN MATHEMATICS COMPETITION



JUNIOR (7, 8, 9) DIVISION (DISTINCTION)

Back (l. to r.): G. House, S. Pracey, P. Miller, W. McDonald, M. Greguss.
 Centre: P. Wu, V. G. Tran, G. Newey, J. Chung, G. Wong.
 Front: Mr. Evans, R. Lutman, H. Deligianis, P. L'Orarige, H. M. Tran.

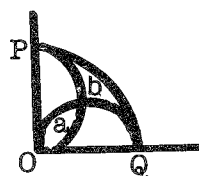


INTERMEDIATE / SENIOR DIVISION (DISTINCTION)

Back: V. D. Ha, P. Kleckin, P. McDonald.
 Centre: Mr. Carrozza, I. Lock, A. Krnel, G. Fleming, P. DeGroot, Mr. Evans.
 Front: D. Robinson, V. Ivanoff, K. C. Lin, P. Roditis, G. Lasorsa, T. Ng.

Tina and Louise both celebrate their birthdays today. In three years, Tina will be four times as old as Louise was and when Tina was two years older than Louise is today. If Louise is a teenager, Tina's age is:

- a) 17
- b) 29
- c) 25
- d) 21
- e) not enough information.



O-P-Q is a quadrant of a circle and semi-circles are drawn on OP and OQ.

Areas a and b are shaded.

Find a/b

- (A) $1/2$ (B) $1/\sqrt{2}$ (C) $\pi/4$ (D) 1 (E) $\pi/3$

HOME BUSH OLD BOYS' CRICKET CLUB

Present students at Homebush and the majority of current teachers would not be aware that the school once boasted a proud and active Old Boys Union. As well as fielding competitive sporting teams in such areas as rugby, cricket and waterpolo the Union assisted and promoted the school and its image in the community.

Unfortunately the only remnant of the Union still operating is the Homebush Old Boys' Cricket Club. The Club had its beginning the same year the oval was completed, 1958, and has, since that time had one team competing in the City and Suburban Cricket Association.

This Association consists of thirty-six clubs fielding forty-four teams including old school sides (Scots, St. Patricks, Cranbrook); business house sides (A.M.P., Bank of N.S.W., A.N.Z., Qantas), and various district and sporting club sides (Paddington; St. George; Briars; I. Zmgari, Parramatta). The games are played on a Saturday afternoon on a limited over basis and are played more for the enjoyment of the players rather than on a true competitive basis. Whilst there is no competition in the true sense the standards can be quite high with many ex-grade and even ex-test players competing.

Since 1958 Homebush has had a creditable record having played 478 games for 234 wins, 225 losses, 17 draws (washed out etc.) and 2 ties. Also as an indication of the enjoyment the players obtain from the cricket is the fact that only 88 players have turned out for the club

since 1958 and the 19 players that have taken part in the last two seasons have played a total of 175 seasons between them, an average of over 9 seasons per player.

The club also has a close liaison with the West Strathfield Bowling Club and conducts an annual cricket and bowls day for members of both.

Whilst the club only fields one side and has a nucleus of long serving members we are always keen to welcome and encourage any pupil, or for that matter teacher, who thinks he would enjoy the type of cricket played by the club. If anyone is interested in playing you can contact John Carpenter (Work: 266 8506, Home: 638 1590) or Colin Russell (Work: 29 2745, Home: 524 2166) for further details or roll up to our practice sessions at Airey Park (where we play all our games) in September from about 1.00 p.m. Our playing season commences the second week in October through till the end of March.

A few years back the club used to match skills with the students and teachers once a year and we would be keen to renew this rivalry even, if we are getting on a bit — how about it fellows?

JOHN CARPENTER, H.O.B.C.C.

PROCTOR WHOOT

AND THE RESURECTION OF THE BUSHY SPIRIT

SO GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT, PROCTOR, ROMEOWNA.

WELL, WE DIDNT HAVE MUCH SAY IN THE MATTER!

S. CROWLEY

IT WAS RECETABLE YOU WERE DRAGGED THROUGH THE CONVEA TO THIS TIME AND SPACE, PROCTOR!

... BUT YOUR IMMEDIATE ASSISTANCE WAS CALLED FOR BY THE COUNCEL OF GALLERY!

THIS RUINED WORLD IS EARTH, 1997, AD! A PRODUCT NOT OF NUCLEAR WAR BUT SOMETHING FAR MORE SERIOUS!

WE'RE STANDING AT THE SITE OF AN AUSTRALIAN SUBERBAN HIGH SCHOOL KNOWN AS HOME BUSH BOYS'... BEFORE THE RIOTS.

RIOTS!?

YES! AT THE TIME OF ITS OPENING, FEELING FOR THE SCHOOL WAS GREAT. PUPILS BUILT A STRONG REPUTATION IN SPORT AND ACADEMY. THIS PRIDE, OR BUSHY SPIRIT AS IT WAS CALLED BEGAN TO GROW THIN BY THE MID 70'S UNTIL IT DISSAPPEARED COMPLETELY BY 1987. MORALE WAS AT A LOW!

I SEE, GENERAL UNREST CAUSED RIOTS IN THE SCHOOL?

CORRECT. THE RIOTS QUICKLY SPREAD TO OTHER SCHOOLS IN THE AREA, THEN THROUGH THE STATE, AUSTRALIA, THEN FINALLY THE WORLD. NOTHING COULD BE DONE, THE STUDENTS WERE IN A MINDLESS FRENZY!

... ALL BUILDINGS OF EDUCATION DESTROYED

THE WORLD COMMUNITY BROKE DOWN, SAVAGERY... CANIBALISM...

AND YOU WANT ME TO STOP IT FROM HAPPENING? BY RESTORING THE SPIRIT FOR THIS SCHOOL, HOME BUSH?

CONSIDER IT CAREFULLY, PROCTOR. YOU'RE THIS PLANET'S ONLY

ROMEOWNA AND THE PROCTOR ENTER THE TIRDAS AND DEPART FROM 1997..

ARE WE GOING TO HELP, PROCTOR?

CERTAINLY! ULTRA TIME PLOTTING SHOWS 1982 WAS THE BRANCHING POINT. THINGS CAN ONLY GET BETTER OR WORSE FROM THERE..!

... HERE WE ARE! LAST STOP 1982!

ROMEOWNA AND THE PROCTOR STEP FROM THE TIRDAS...

WHOOOPS! GOOFED AGAIN! THIS DOESNT LOOK MUCH LIKE A MAIN ENTRANCE TO...

PROCTOR! LOOK!

HOLY GHOSTS! I SAY, YOU'RE NOT THE LOCAL BUSHY SPIRIT BY ANY CHANCE?

I AM, SIR. KINDLY REMOVE ME FROM THESE BONDS!

I'LL HAVE YOU FREE IN NO TIME! BY THE WAY, THIS IS ROMEOWNA AND I'M THE PROCTOR..

THERE, YOU'RE FREE!

THIS WAS ALL THE DOING OF THE MONSTER OF MALICE! HIS ILL MINDED IDEAS HAVE BEEN ROTTING THIS SCHOOL OUT SINCE '74!

MORALE HAD BEEN DROPPING NOT ONLY AMONGST THE STUDENTS BUT TEACHERS, TOO! I NEVER REALISED IT WAS MALICE BEHIND IT ALL, AS HE WAS MY APPRENTICE 'SPIRIT'. 'TIL HE STABBED ME IN THE BACK AND LEFT ME HERE TO FADE AWAY!

NOW MALICE RULES THE SCHOOL! I'VE FAILED AS A 'SPIRIT'!

NEVER MIND OLD FELLOW, I'D GIVE YOU 6/10 FOR EFFORT. I'M SURE ROMEOWNA AND I WILL FIND A WAY TO HELP YOU!

MEANWHILE, ELSEWHERE IN THE SCHOOL...

SO THE SPIRIT IS FREE AGAIN AND HAS ENLISTED HELP! HA! I SHALL CRUSH THIS PUNY RESISTANCE! MALICE SHALL RULE THE EDUCATION DEPARTMENT!

INTERESTING! THE COMPUTER SHOWS MALICE'S INFRA-STRUCTURE IS OF SILICON DESIGN! A HIGH VOLTAGE MATRIX DELIVERY COULD GRANULISE THE BONDING!

PROCTOR!

MALICE HAS ASSEMBLED THE SCHOOL! I THINK HE'S AFTER BLOOD OURS!

IN THAT CASE WED BETTER ACT QUICKLY! TO THE TIRDAS!

AND SO...

RISE AND COME WITH ME! PUT AN END TO THIS RESISTANCE!

DESTROY!

UH..OH! MALICE'S MAD ARMYS ON THE RAMPAGE!

NEVER MIND! I'M FINISHED HERE! MALICE WILL SURE GET A SHOCK WHEN HE DISCOVERS WHAT I'VE DONE TO THE FLOURO-EFFER CONCRETE STRUCTURE OF THE SCHOOL!

CLICK

IIIEEEEEEE!!!!

MATRIX ENERGY DOES MEAN THINGS TO A SILICON INFRASTRUCTURE Y.E.D.

AND SO...

WELL, THAT'S CUT HIM DOWN TO SIZE. HE'S IN YOUR HANDS NOW, 'SPIRIT.

I'LL MAKE SURE HE NEVER GROWS STRONG AGAIN, PROCTOR.

GOOD! WELL, TIME TO MOVE ON, ROMEOWNA! IT'S GOOD TO KNOW WE'VE DESTROYED ALL MALICE ON EARTH!

TIRDAS

BLACK RX

SCHO

WOW

KILRO

UH.. NOT QUIET PROCTOR

SCIENTIFIC OWLS

SCIENCE STAFF



Mr. R. Nilson.



Mr. M. Whiteman.

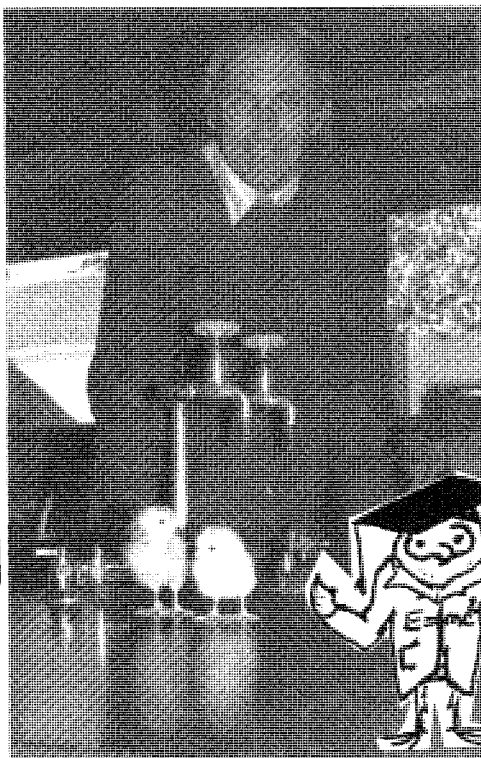
Mr. S. Hitchings.



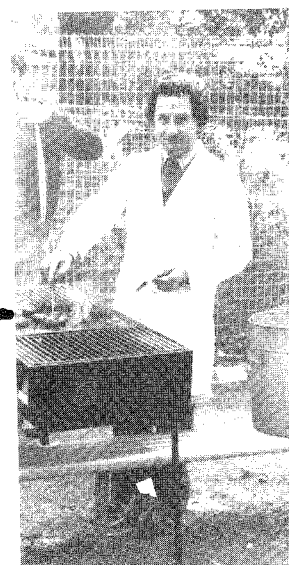
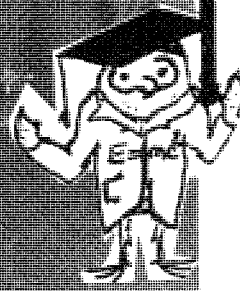
Miss D. Kesbah.



Mr. G. Morris,



Mr. K. Mahony and friends.



Dr. G. Thickett roasting an experiment



Mr. S. Morris.



Mrs. A. Cary.



Mrs. S. Wilson



Mr. G. Mitchell.

A

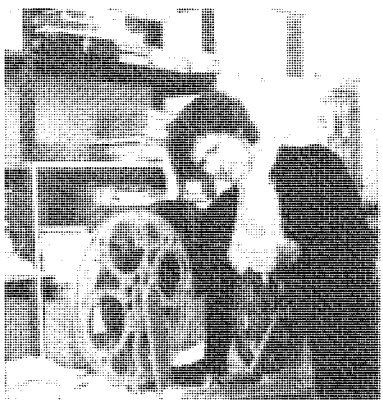
CHEMICAL REACTION

Chemistry, at Homebush Boys' High School had always meant, theory, plus the occasional 'prac' lesson that involved the derivation of some "Middle Age" law, using equipment that could even pass as, "Middle Age technological apparatus". This was the case, until Mr. G. W. Thickett made the move to change the face of science and hopefully turn over a new leaf in our approach to experimental chemistry at Homebush Boys' High. The aim of this experiment was to tackle a tertiary institution, and the conclusion was to prove that Homebush Boys' really are capable of deriving a scientific theory, without the assistance of the "error bar".

On Friday, 30th July, 1982, Mr. Thickett, along with his Year 11 Chemistry class, visited Bankstown Technical College. After filling in our enrolment forms so that our lecturer would get paid for his day's work, we were surprisingly set for a most interesting day. If I was to tell you that we determined the iron concentration in a solution using a "Visible Spectrophotometer", you'll probably stop reading this article, about here! But that was one of the experiments we conducted, and it wasn't as technical as it sounds. However, the experiment that should be of great interest to the student body and particular staff members of the school is, the experiment where we determined the fat content in potato chips. Everybody was very enthusiastic in conducting this experiment because, we were in fact conducting our first 20th Century experiment (there were no Smiths chips in the 19th Century). The results of the experiment were that Smiths chips contained 50% fat! The conclusion to our experiment was, "don't eat Smiths Chips".

We must thank Mr. Thickett for organising our day out into the true world of chemistry. After all, we even learnt something.

PETER MICHAEL (Yr. 11)



10A's Traffic Survey.

SOCIAL OWLS

THE YEAR II MACKSVILLE TRIP

The trip, which started off extremely well, soon deteriorated when we met Mr. Way Way . . . The "MAN" of the week. We had anticipated our excursion to be one big holiday, but Mr. Way Way had other ideas. The bus trip to Macksville was long and boring and our frustrations and crankiness were compounded by a breakdown of one of the buses!

Shock immediately set-in when we arrived at our "luxurious" accommodations. Fortunately we were looking at an abandoned dairy across the road. Our accommodation on this side of the road was even worse!

Our first working day started at 8.30 am and this was a public holiday! (Anzac Day). Much of the work we did was tedious and boring, especially our study of soils. During this study, we were bombarded by every mosquito in the North Coast Region.

Some parts of our trip were interesting such as playing footy on Scott's Head Beach. The most memorable incident was John Haddo's great try, when the footy almost put a hole in his chest.

The meals at breakfast and dinner were surprisingly good, but the lunch was similar to those at the Refuge Camps in Switzerland after W.W.II. It was first-in-first-served for about two pieces of bread apiece.

On the lighter side, the antics of our comrades proved most humorous. Flush Gripper's antics, Peter Michael's lung habits and the things Ray and the Joy Boys got involved in were only some of the more interesting side-lights. Despite Mr. Way Way being like he was, he was a very good host and we learnt a lot of Geography. Thanks must also go to our Mum and Dad (Ms Cuke and Mr. Francis) for looking after us and especially putting up with us!

PAUL RHODES and PETER McDONALD



SOCIAL SCIENCE STAFF

Back (l. to r.): Mr. D. Yardy, Mr. S. Murray, Ms. J. Cuke, Mr. N. Francis,
Mr. M. Christison.

Front: Mr. A. Brawn, Mrs. L. McGlade, Mr. R. Storey.

TEX - AN END OF AN ERA

Every school has a "character". Homebush is about to lose one of its most famous — Doug ("Tex") Yardy. 1982 marks the end of a 35-year career as a classroom teacher, of which the last 15 years have been spent at Homebush.

Few teachers can boast this proud achievement — most of Doug's contemporaries have faded into the oblivious ranks of bureaucratic administrators — Doug chose to devote his career totally to the classroom, a mark of the truly dedicated teacher.

Originally trained as a surveyor in Queensland, Doug served with the armed forces in the Middle East and New Guinea during World War II.

He graduated from Sydney Teachers College in 1946 and was appointed to Gulpa Primary School, a one teacher school near Deniliquin. He then taught in a number of Primary Schools before moving into the Secondary Education sphere at Moruya Central School.

After teaching at Eden High, Seven Hills High and Cabramatta High, Doug was transferred to Homebush in 1967. During this time he studied through the New England University College as an external student and was one of the first students to graduate.

The name "Tex" Yardy conjures up a special image in the minds of all who have come to know him — the battered briefcase — the characteristic pipe with its characteristic aroma of "Barkhum Riff" — his quiet and unassuming manner.

Doug will take with him a variety of enviable reputations — he is the undisputed "King" of cryptic crosswords and well known archivist of literary trivia. Over the years Doug has maintained a unique ability to organise and ever use a revolutionary and chaotic filing system.

Who will forget the cupboard in Room 39. Doug's secret library of 20 years worth of teaching and memorabilia. Room 39 will never be the same and it seems fitting that it should be dubbed "Tex's Room".

And the nicknames! Doug has established himself over the years as the Grand Master. Michael Di Ramio — "Jumbuck", Aldo Rubinic "Curly", Stuart Nix "Zero", Khaled Mustafa "Taronga", Scott Chant "Garbage Guts", Ricardo Valencia "Citrus", Gary Fryer "Boiler" and the general term applied to all and sundry — "Filthy Harry".

For those who have often wondered why there are so many false starts at Athletics carnivals — the culprit — Doug Yardy. Just before the starters gun was fired, Doug would puff vigorously on his pipe and create a "cloud of smoke" visible for miles. The timekeepers were fooled everytime!

How many 2nd Grade Cricket teams has Doug coached? How many won Zone Premierships?

Whenever a school loses one of its "characters" it loses part of its soul.

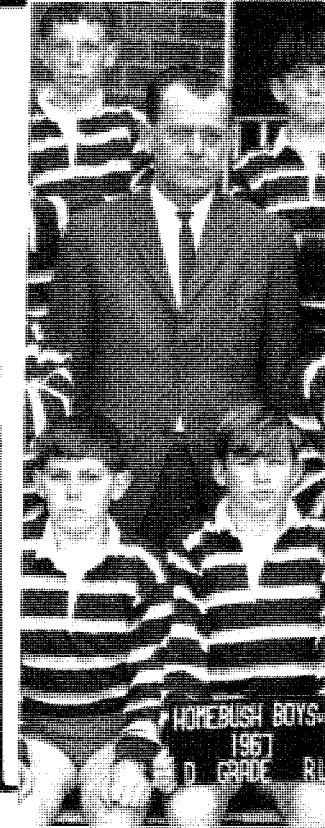
Homebush will be an emptier and sadder place without the presence of our much loved Tex Yardy. He will be truly missed by both Staff and pupils.

We wish him a long and happy retirement and look forward to his return.

THE NORTHERN STAFF



Mr. Yardy's den



1982 JINDABYNE REPORT

On Saturday, 18th September, 40 Year 11 students, led by three staff members, Messrs. Mahony and Morris with Miss Cuke, left the school at 6 a.m. to travel to the Jindabyne Sport and Recreation Centre.

The 7½-hour coach trip was not all that exciting; however the time went quickly with a stack of music and excellent driving on the coach captain's behalf. At Jindabyne we were greeted by the camp teachers and joined forces with another 160 students from Braidwood, Dubbo, Kurri Kurri and Model Farms High schools, all being co-ed. For the rest of the day, time was spent getting to know the camp and the people.

On Sunday the real activities began. The 200 students were split up into five groups, with about eight students from every school in each group. The first three groups A, B and C went skiing for the first three days, while groups D and E studied in the field. On the last three days these groups would switch around, so that each student would have participated in three days skiing and three days field studies.

The skiing can only be said to be fair as a result of the worst skiing season on record, due to the low falls. Lessons were provided for all; these were the duration of two hours long each day. Familiar shouts from the European instructors were heard and remembered by all — "do zie vedge, and ben ze neez". There were approximately two hours free time on the slopes before and after lessons and thus individual styles were



BENNETT HONDA Pty.Ltd

Noel. M. LAW

190 Parramatta Rd. HOMEBUSH.2140

76 0421

quite noticeable. The snow snakes were out in abundance and many people crashed to the snow when hitting one. Besides the poor snow, both beginners and experienced alike enjoyed an excellent time on the slopes.

The field study work included rock and vegetation studies, investigation of meandering creeks, the study of gribbles — small life in ponds and orienteering. This half of the week was expected to be of no interest at all, but proved quite the opposite. With different teaching methods and great group co-ordination these activities moved smoothly along.

Food, this can be summed up in one word — DIFFERENT. Even though there was a great variety the only reason people ate was to obtain the energy to go skiing and trek about the field. The seconds call usually went unheeded.

At night, life was rather amusing. On Sunday night a games night was held. This called for group participation. The necking style of Mr. Mahony was seen to be rather sloppy when he was unable to pass an orange from his own chin to a fair beauty's chin without the aid of his hands. A bush dance was held on the second night; checkered shirts were dragged on and jeans rolled up. Due to the fact that there were more boys than girls, brooms were hauled out of the cupboards to dance with these "uncoupled guys". By the looks of it these brooms did a better job of dancing than some of the girls. Wednesday night was the gala event that everyone had been waiting for — Miss Jindabyne and variety night. Guys dressed up as desirable young ladies paraded the catwalk to the delight of the audience. Once again the Homebush "girls" were triumphant (don't get the wrong impression). Homebush took out first and second place with Candy (censored last two names) and Screwizarsoff. The variety part of the night was rather revealing and demonstrated talent never seen on stage before.

The last night was the famed Disco. A small hall, over-crowded with bodies, old mouldy music, clap trap amplifiers, lack of B.O. guard and lights that were never on or off, provided real stimulation to get down and boogey, but all were pleased to be able to stay up real late (lights out at 11.15 p.m.).

Friday was the last day and was when the Jindabyne Blues became apparent. The coach departed for Sydney at 5.00 p.m. with a gutsy gobble-up at MacDonalds on the way.

Overall, a thoroughly enjoyable week, where many new experiences were shared by everyone, and plenty of friends were made.

NEIL GRIPPER

YEAR TWELVE ECONOMICS [Brawn's Balladeers]

It is debatable whether many from this economics class will go into the world and alter the course of economic history. However, one thing is certain; the entertainment world will benefit greatly by the graduation of these lads.

During the two year internment in firstly Room 38 and this year in Room 37 many great talents were discovered amongst the chaos of impromptu singalongs, brilliant uplifting discussions about the attributes of Valiants, and desperate efforts by A. J. ("Blackboards") Brawn to restore order.

Trevor Le Breton looks certain to step into the shoes of Andy Gibb after an inspired series of window shattering renditions of contemporary ditties. Steven Gillard's haunting version of "Home on the Range" can only be described as staggering. He sang it with such feeling that an experienced staff member was observed to quietly weep when he heard it; he was so overcome with emotion that he dropped his pipe onto his John Wayne biography that was lying on the desk where he was sitting.

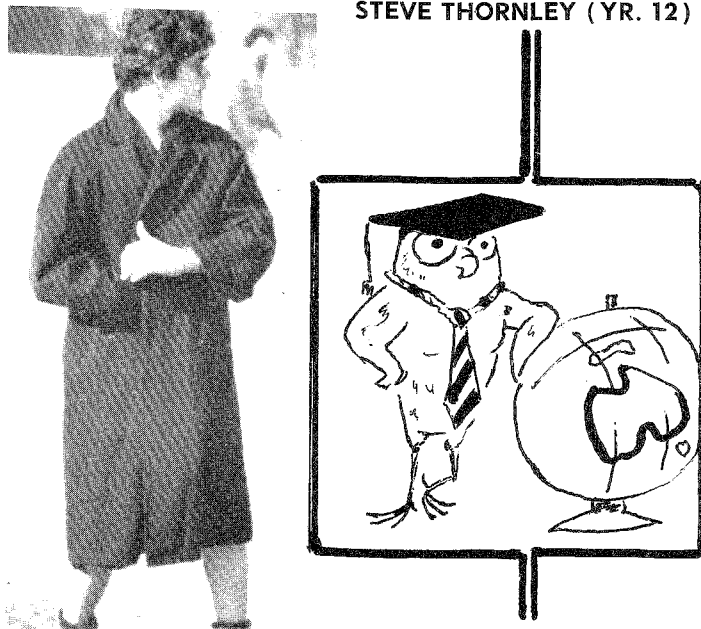
Ably supporting were Neil Hall and numerous others; the economics class of '82 can truly be rated as one of the all time great male ensembles. Their many free performances throughout 1981 and 1982 brought a wide reaction from all sections of the upstairs corridor; much of which is unprintable in this, a family magazine.

Not only was the class well represented by the choral element; other aspects of the entertainment world were similarly well represented. The impromptu witticisms of John Brasz will long be remembered. It is certain that he will become a fine comedian, in the tradition of personalities such as John Howard and Fred Nile. And, of course, who could forget Gerald Nicholls, whose mere presence ensured many hours of merriment and the maintenance of the carnivale atmosphere of the class.

Occasionally the lads of Set Five economics even managed to do a little bit of economics. Credit for this must go to A. J. ("Blackboards") Brawn, whose unequalled feats with the chalk sent many scurrying for shorthand classes. Three blackboards full of notes in a period was not uncommon for this remarkable man. Many questions were asked concerning the possibility of his right arm being bionic, these were met with more !!!!!**!! notes.

It therefore can truly be said that 1981 and 1982 were indeed memorable years for all of Brawn's Balladeers.

STEVE THORNLEY (YR. 12)



LINGUISTICO GUFO

COMPARISON BETWEEN FRANCE AND AUSTRALIA

France is the biggest country in Europe after Russia yet it is smaller than New South Wales and South Australia, half the size of Queensland and twice the size of Victoria.

There are approximately fifty-one million people living in Europe and Australia has around fifteen million people.

France has a vast network of rivers and canals whereas Australia has very few.

France has historic relics going back thousands of years, Australia only has buildings going back a little over one hundred years. When the Romans invaded France, or Gaul as it was then called, it was full of villages with Gaulish warriors in them. When the English discovered Australia they found tribes of nomadic aboriginal tribes.

The French cuisine includes many well known types of food and drink such as; champagne, claret, rosé, camembert, roquefort, baguettes, croissants, frogs legs and snails. Australia only has the really bushy recipes like damper and billy tea.

French schools operate six days a week, Australian schools have a five-day week.

France has a very efficient transport system and motorized bikes called velomoteurs are able to be driven by anyone at fourteen years of age. In the Australian transport system no one can drive any motorised vehicle until they are eighteen years of age.

France is a Republic and is ruled by a President and Australia is a Commonwealth Member and is ruled by a Prime Minister.

The French language is very different to English, especially with all the accents in the French language.

GREG GREBERT, 7A



LANGUAGE STAFF

Mr. I. Yusuf, Mrs. F. Norberti, Miss E. Weston, Mr. R. Cruikshank

THE EIFFEL TOWER

(La Tour Eiffel)

The Eiffel Tower is the most famous landmark in Paris and was built in 1889 to celebrate the 100th Anniversary of the French Revolution. The man who designed it and organized its construction was Gustave Alexandre Eiffel (1832-1923), one of Europe's greatest builders of bridges. In fact a few years before he constructed his famous tower, he helped design New York's Statue of Liberty and developed a system of locks for the Panama Canal.

His plans of the massive tower took up approximately 5,300 sheets of paper and it took two years and over a million rivets to join all the enormous girders together. 270 workers, all with acrobatic training were used.

The tower weighs an amazing 6,900 tonnes and its total height is 320 metres, only about 60 metres shorter than the Empire State Building in New York.

The new tower has restaurants, a weather station and is used by the French National Radio as a radio aerial to transmit messages. The first trans-atlantic radio message was sent from its top and since 1918 it has been used continuously.

IVAN POSA, 8D



INTENSIVE MIGRANT ENGLISH

My name is **Samil Barhy**. I am 13 years old and I come from Sweden. I have been in Australia for 4 months. I came to Australia because my father's family was in Australia.

I like Australia because it is a big, beautiful country and has a lovely summer.

I don't like Australia because I can't speak English.

My name is **Gordon Chan**. I am 12 years old and I come from Hong Kong. I have been in Australia for 6 months. I came to Australia because my father had been here for eight years.

I don't like Australia as much as Hong Kong because Hong Kong is more advanced than here. I also lost a lot of friends when I came here.

I.M.E. OWLS



I.M.E./E.S.L.

Mr. J. Kable, Mr. I. Yusuf, Mrs. P. Salmon.

My name is **Kilhee Han**. I am 13 years old and I come from Korea. I have been in Australia for 7 months. My mother, two brothers and I came to Australia because my father had been working here for five years.

I like Australia because meat in Australia is cheaper than in Korea, so I can eat more meat.

I don't like Australia because I can't speak English.

Schools in Australia are different from schools in my country because in Korea schools don't have recess time, but Australian schools do.



HELL OR PARADISE?

In the middle of the ocean there is a tiny isle called Tanga.

There was about a thousand souls living there, packed into seven separate camp buildings. Each of these buildings was about twenty metres in length by ten metres wide. Because they could only accommodate about one hundred people each, only women and children were able to sleep in them at nights. The men had to build their own shelter somewhere outside.

This picture is not from my imagination. I am describing the refugee camp where I spent four months in 1978.

My father and older brother built their shelter outside the large window of the building in which my mother, sisters and I slept.

Once a week we received food supplied by the Red Cross. My mother and sisters did the cooking while my

father, brother and I searched for more food and timber for cooking and building purposes. After meals there was always the problem of getting rid of the rubbish. Because there was no proper sanitary system on Tanga, this meant also disposing of human waste. We did our best by either burying the rubbish or throwing it into the sea. In the long term, as you can imagine, this was no solution. As a result, flies were everywhere. However, worse than the flies were the maggots. Maggots crawled everywhere — on the ground, on the trees and on the grass.

The most feared thing on Tanga was fire. Because the island was near the Equator it was very hot during the day. Because the island was very small, if there was a fire, there was nowhere to go to hide. After dark, oil lamps were used as a means of light inside the buildings. (There wasn't the luxury of electricity.) One night I was awakened by my mother and some loud noises. Then somebody screamed out, "Fire!" Half-awake, my family and I rushed out through the open window, not knowing where to run to. Luckily the fire was only small and was soon extinguished before it could become strong. Nobody went back to sleep that night.

During that time on Tanga, months passed in which we all lived with food scarcity, flies and maggots, petty fights, threats and worries. How long would we be there? Where will we be taken to? None of us, nor anybody really, wants to be a refugee forever!

On the other hand, the island was a little bit of paradise for me. I didn't have to worry about anything. I could be myself completely. I walked around doing nothing or went fishing, swimming or "bush-walking", etc. Just imagine all the fun you could have on a tropical island.

I went swimming virtually every day, swimming in the cool sea in the morning, and the afternoon, and even at night. When I felt bored with the water I sunbaked on the sand or played with other kids of my age. Apart from swimming I often went fishing. Sometimes I took trips into the "bush" or went for walks around the island by the water's edge. Because there were many different types of shells which I'd never seen before, I collected them — hundreds of them, including coral and underwater plants.

At dusk, after a fresh cool shower, I sat on the sand and watched the sun disappear into the sea. After dinner I would take a walk on the sand and enjoy the sea breeze wafting in from off the water making me feel so fresh and taking me away from reality into a dream-world paradise.

PHONG TRINH (11E)

(With thanks to Mr. Kable for helping.)



I.M.E. Class: Ms. L. Bertocchi.

MUSIC, MUSIC, MUSIC

Since the last magazine report the year has been highlighted by many musical occasions.

BAND TOUR A SUCCESS

The Concert Band in December, '81 did a tour of local primary schools. The band received an enthusiastic reception in all schools, as the youngsters "sang along" and clapped in time to such numbers as "Jingle Bells" and "Tie Me Kangaroo Down Sport".

Following the performance the staff in the Primary schools expressed interest in introducing band work in their schools. The teacher of deaf at Burwood Primary School was fascinated to see children respond to music in any way.

Bandmistress, Miss Colman now has quite a few truck driving miles behind her.

SYDNEY (NOT TOO) SQUARE

A lunch time recital in Sydney Square on 3rd December, '81 featured guest players from the St. Andrew's School. It was a swelteringly hot day and all players showed professional fortitude — well done!



Miss R. Reynolds, Miss R. Colman.

GUEST ARTIST FROM S.S.O.

Guest artist at the Annual Musicale was Paul Goodchild of the Sydney Symphony Orchestra. Paul played brilliantly on the trumpet and piccolo trumpet.

Senior class students played with poise; Brett Adam on Flute and Edmund Mitterski on Piano.

The 2 unit A class rendered guitar arrangements of Folk and Pop songs, aided by Mr. Twyman. Trumpeters Craig McNair and Mark Pearce played items of solos. The Jazz Combo from Year 10 rendered a version of Classical Pops with Miss Reynolds on violin. The evening commenced and concluded with lively items from the Concert Band. 10X Music class played TV themes; 9X Liza Jane; and 8X Shenanigans.

Presentation Night was preluded by half an hour of carols and entertaining numbers from the band, and featured one item "The Third Man Theme" with Alex Nicolzew on drums.

A special tribute must be paid to the 10 members of the band who gave up a Saturday, 15th April, 1982, to help support the **Rotary** Organisation. They played in Rhodes Park for an hour to bring a carnival atmos-

phere to the annual fete. They boys were — C. McNair, W. Wong, A. Nicolzew, J. Lipski, I. Choe, C. Twyman, G. House, M. Barton, J. De Guzman, P. Hrastik. Their music was praised by Mr. Mitchell of Rotary, and the Band has been invited to "come again next year".

Craig McNair made a truly professional job of the Last Post and Reveille at the school **Anzac Ceremony**. Congratulations!

Homebush received a mention in the Education Department Journal for having performed at the **Royal Easter Show**.

The annual **School Band Festival** was held for the 21st time at Sydney High School, Moore Park on 18th July. A record number of bands entered, fortunately the weather was fine as the bands all tune up in the open space between the two schools which was once a zoo. It's an impressive sight with groups of musicians in uniform trying to keep instruments in tune till it is time to perform. Brass Bands in the Girls' School Hall, Concert Bands in the Boys' Great Hall. Homebush played well, however the honours of winning went to Beacon Hill High.

The adjudicator singled out Joe Lipski's playing of the glockenspiel for high praise.

Homebush wishes to thank Cliff Goodchild and the Waverly Band for organising the contest.

For the first time since 1971 Homebush was represented in the Combined Schools' **Choral Concert**. Six boys were enthralled with the experience of singing in the Sydney Opera House with a full scale choir and orchestra. They will be singing again in the third term with the Sydney Symphony Orchestra at the Schools' Orchestral Concerts which the Elective Classes will be attending.

The music for the **Strathfield Girls' High School** presentation of "Once Upon A Mattress" was provided by senior band members Joe Lipski, Alex Nicolzew and Craig McNair.

In their dress suits they looked and sounded most professional.

Much of the music had been arranged by Joe Lipski. Well done!

The music department of Homebush is contributing towards **Education Week** with a performance in Westfield Shopping Centre, on Friday, 20th August, of the Band leading many new players from Years 8 and 9.

It has been an active and satisfying year



ARTISTIC OWLS

1982 began with the departure of Mr. Johnson and Mrs. McSkimming, who were replaced by Mr. Rozen and Mr. Doherty, and together with Miss Harbutt and Miss Barta, completed the Art Staff.

A new emphasis on Black and White photography has been introduced into many of the art classes, especially in Years 11 and 12 and, hopefully, in 1983, this will be extended to include photo-stencil silk screen printing. The Year 12 students have achieved a high standard in their photography. James Hunt, Brian Millis, Mark Tatarinoff, Nick Golovachenko and Joe Chabo received Award of Merit Certificates from the Sydney Morning Herald Annual School's Photographic Exhibition; Joe Chabo did very well by receiving two Awards of Merit for two of his entries. Worthy of note is Ronnie Tesanovic, a Year 10 student, who won a top prize in the Western Suburbs Teachers' Association Photographic Competition.

Mr. Doherty introduced Year 7 to the sawdust method of firing clay pots, which also included the boys constructing the kiln themselves. Many classes in the Junior High School were also introduced to photography by making their own pin-hole cameras and shooting, developing and printing their own pictures.

Excursions were, unfortunately, restricted to Years 11 and 12 this year, due mainly to the time element. Nevertheless Year 12 went to the Kandinsky Exhibition at the Art Gallery of N.S.W. and on a photography tour of the Rocks area. Year 11 went on a walking tour of Sydney's historical buildings — an excursion which helped clarify many of the problems associated with their Study of Architecture. It is proposed that all art classes will have at least three excursions during 1983.

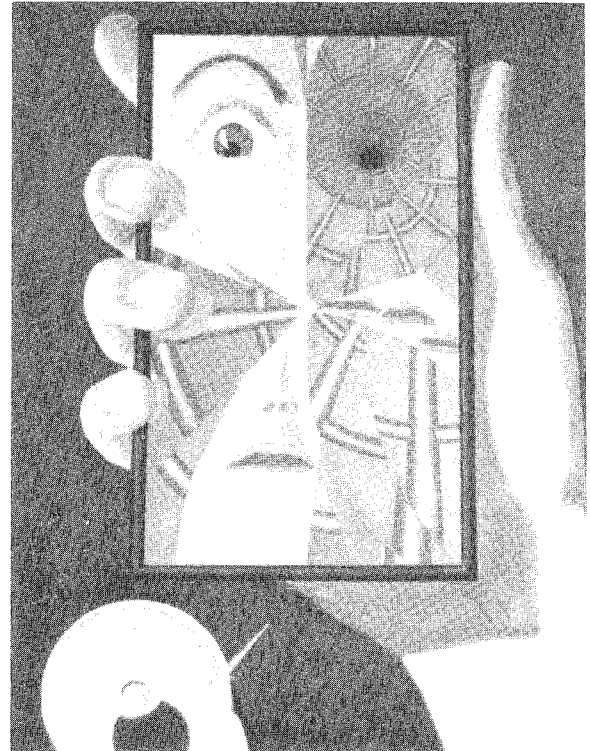
The Year 12 Major Works achieved a high standard this year. The works were exhibited in the Staff Common room for a week, before being submitted for assessment. There will be a joint exhibition, with the Industrial Arts Department, later on in Term 3, under the auspices of the Ladies Auxiliary, where work from all art classes, including the Year 12 Major Works, will be shown.

Miss Barta is achieving a high standard of work with her I.M.E. classes, and Miss Harbutt's classes, too, are producing excellent work. Also, Miss Harbutt continues to take an active role in school football and became one of the few qualified women Rugby coaches, in N.S.W., after completing an In-service course at H.M.A.S. Nirimba.



ART STAFF

Mr. A. Rozen, Ms. J. Harbutt, Ms. M. Barta, Mr. J. Doherty.



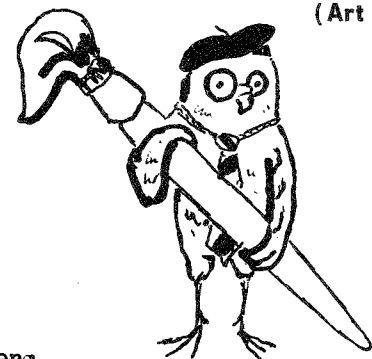
J. Chabo

The Art staff is an enthusiastic group of teachers who take their work seriously, and this can be seen in the way interest in Art continues to grow, and the way in which many students are benefiting from the range of different media and techniques, that are being offered.

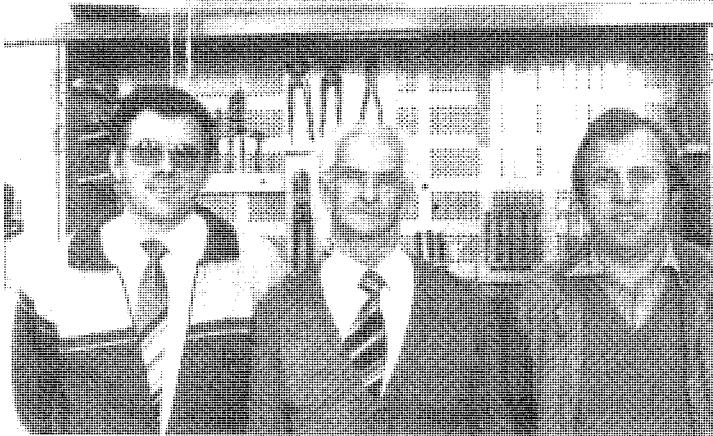
A. ROZEN
(Art Master)



D. Berg



INDUSTRIAL OWLS



Mr. McPeak, Mr. Menton, Mr. Burton.



INDUSTRIAL ARTS STAFF

Mr. D. Hinds, Mr. D. Storey, Mr. J. Coskerie, Mr. D. Allen, Mr. N. Welsh (seated).

PLASTICITY

This year as well as every other year, the Homebush plastics classes made a variety of useful things, some of which can be used in the kitchen and some for leisure.

Different years make different jobs. For example, Year Nine start their course with "the basics". They do little things with plastics just to learn about the work that is in store for the next two years.

They begin by making a letter opener or a salad scoop. As they progress through the course they make bigger and more complicated things such as a surfboard or a surf ski which needs knowledge of plastics and fibreglassing to succeed in making the job. They are required to make these jobs in Year 10. Once they have reached Year 10 they have a choice at making the following:- canoe; kayak; surfboard; water-ski or surf-ski.

Before they commence making these jobs the boys have to make a smaller job or two, such as a fibreglass tray or skate board deck. Once they have completed one of these jobs they can then proceed to their major job.

The few years working with plastics proved to be both enjoyable and a successful experience.

Footnote: There is a fee charged for each major job you make to cover for the material used. The fee turns out to be very small compared with the retail prices of the articles.

STEVE BOSNAR (10D)



Mr. Coskerie demonstrates Woodworking



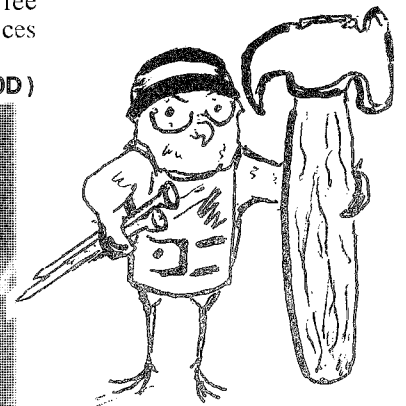
Mr. Allen's Technical Drawing Class.



Mr. Welsh's Plastics Group.



Mr. Coggan in the Metalwork Lab.



ATHLETIC OWLS



THE SPORTS REPORT

SPORTSMASTER'S FOREWORD

“ . . . the fact of the matter is that sport is greater and will always be greater than the number of victories and defeats, for it is in participation that the player derives the greatest benefit, not in winning or losing.”

This quote taken from Danie Craven often referred to as Rugby's godfather, perhaps exemplifies the standing of Homebush Boys' High School over the years. The Homebush tradition of supplying so many outstanding teams and individuals has resulted from the involvement and participation of the students. While Homebush is fortunate to possess so many teachers with prowess of coaching in so many sporting fields it is only through the participation of students that sport can develop. In recent years there has been a tendency for students to sit back and watch. It is saddening to think that in later years students will not remember the excitement and pleasure that one gets from participating in school sport.

It is therefore important to remember that it is because of participation that Homebush achieves such high results. The highlight of 1982 can be seen below:-

1. For the fifth successive year Champion Summer School in the zone.
2. Winners of 15 Summer Premierships in the zone.
3. Champion School in Water Polo, Volleyball and Basketball in the zone.
4. Winners of all six grades in Basketball in the zone.
5. Champion Diving School — a title Homebush has held since its inception.
6. Winners of four Winter Premierships.
7. Champion Rugby School — the only name on the trophy is Homebush since its introduction in 1975.
8. Quarter-finalists in 2SM Soccer Knock-out.
9. Quarter-finalists in 1st grade Soccer Tasman Cup — N.S.W.C.H.S.K.O.
10. Semi-finalists in Sporting Supplies Trophy — the N.S.W.C.H.S. Volleyball Knock-out.
11. Runners-up Shell Cup — the N.S.W.C.H.S. Basketball Knock-out.
12. Winners Stan Jones Trophy — the N.S.W.C.H.S. Tennis Knock-out.
13. Winners of 1st Four N.S.W.C.H.S. Rowing Regatta.
14. Runners-up N.S.W.C.H.S. Water Polo.

Of the achievements listed a number of points should be raised. Firstly, the dominance of Homebush in the Summer competition of volleyball, basketball and water polo. Of the 16 premierships to be taken in these sports, only two premierships were to go to other schools. In the Winter competition it is noteworthy that 1st grade soccer did so well — an improvement I am sure will be seen in the 1983 competition as the side that took the field this year was a very young side. A number of ex-students will also be delighted to see that 1st grade Rugby defeated Epping to take out the 1st grade premiership. This trophy is perhaps the most coveted in the zone and has not been in Homebush hands since 1974.



At State level Homebush did exceptionally well in five sports. Other schools are noted for being particularly strong in one sporting field so it is all the more rewarding when one looks at these achievements.

Volleyball has shown rapid improvement considering that it was introduced to the school as late as 1975. This improvement has come about largely due to the efforts of Mr. Pol and Mr. Jurd. Finishing in the top four in the State with the captain of the side, Craig Hoy representing Australia, captaining the N.S.W.C.H.S. team and being a member of the N.S.W. open men's team, indicates the development of volleyball in the school. As well, Andrew Simos represented N.S.W. Under 15's and was selected in an honorary Australian team.

Basketball has reached the final in the Shell Cup twice in the last four years. The side this year was defeated but not disgraced and are young and talented enough to take out this title next year. Pablo Kleckin and Colin Meyer gained worthy selection to the N.S.W.C.H.S. team.

The open's Water Polo team amassed cricket scores on the way to the final but were defeated by a highly experienced Tamworth side boasting five players in the N.S.W.C.H.S. team. Stephen Gilbert and Stephen Tikkanen both being chosen in the C.H.S. side.

The 1st grade Tennis team retained the Stan Jones Trophy for the second successive year. The four players, Craig Boyce (Capt.), Mark Futcher, Srihari Venkatachalam and Craig Hutchings all played their part in securing this trophy. Mark was also chosen in the C.H.S. team to play New Zealand.

At the C.H.S. Rowing Regatta, John Yealland, Dimitri Berg, Stephen Gillard, Peter Rouse and Stuart Nix as cox took out the State titles for the 1st IV. It is of interest to note that Homebush is the only State school to run a rowing regatta which is held each year at Sydney Rowing Club in December.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank all parents who actively support sport at Homebush and those parents who encourage their sons to participate. I would also ask all parents to give their support to their son's sport, because through sport many friendships and experiences can be achieved.

Finally, it would be remiss of me not to acknowledge the time and effort that teachers put into developing sport at Homebush, and wish all students a very successful year in 1983.

SPORTS RESULTS

1981/82

SUMMER 1981/82

ZONE PREMIERS

1st Water Polo Mr. Coggan
 15 Water Polo Mr. Codey
 14 Water Polo Mr. Codey
 13 Water Polo Mr. Coggan
CHAMPION WATER POLO SCHOOL
 1st Volleyball Mr. Pol
 2nd Volleyball Mr. Pol
 15's Volleyball Mr. Jurd
 14's Volleyball Ms. Reynolds
CHAMPION VOLLEYBALL SCHOOL
 1st Basketball Mr. Storey
 2nd Basketball Ms. Cuke
 15 Basketball Mr. Tedford
 14 Basketball Ms. McGlade
 13A Basketball Ms. Grieves
 13B Basketball Mr. Welsh
CHAMPION BASKETBALL SCHOOL
 1st Tennis Mr. Grant
 14's Tennis Mr. Grant
 14A Baseball Mr. Whiteman

WINTER 1982

1st Rugby Mr. Barris
 15A Rugby Mr. Brawn
 14A Rugby Mr. Coggan
 14B Rugby Mr. Bryant
CHAMPION RUGBY SCHOOL



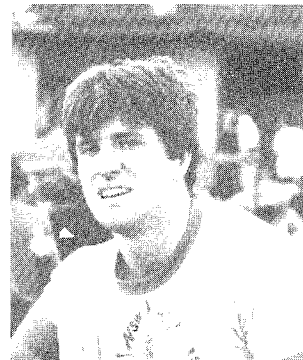
ATHLETICS CARNIVAL 1982

INDIVIDUAL CHAMPIONS

12 Years D. Smith
 13 Years K. Wong
 14 Years N. Quach
 15 Years A. Orlando
 16 Years M. Hampson
 Open S. Gilbert

INDIVIDUAL HOUSE CHAMPIONS

HAYES M. Crissani
VAUGHAN S. Gilbert
GREENING A. Orlando
HOWE D. Smith
CHAMPION HOUSE — HOWE
 3rd in Zone



SWIMMING CARNIVAL 1982

INDIVIDUAL CHAMPIONS

12 Years S. Morris
 13 Years D. Corby
 14 Years M. Thompson
 15 Years A. Ryan
 16 Years M. Hampson
 Open S. Gilbert

INDIVIDUAL HOUSE CHAMPIONS

HAYES D. Corby
HOWE M. Thompson
VAUGHAN M. Hampson
GREENING S. Morris
CHAMPION HOUSE — HOWE
 3rd in Zone
 M. Hampson — Zone Age Champion
CHAMPION DIVING SCHOOL



CROSS COUNTRY

INDIVIDUAL CHAMPIONS

12 Years Hieu Lu
 13 Years R. Freiha
 14 Years B. Walsh
 15 Years M. Armstrong
 16 Years A. Robinson
 Open I. Kolotas

HOUSE CHAMPION — HOWE
 5th in Zone

SCHOOL REPRESENTATIVE SPORTSMEN

ZONE

Z. Jutrisa (Baseball)
 S. Toomey (Baseball)
 B. Kutlucan (Baseball)
 C. Meyer (Basketball)
 L. Patonay (Basketball)
 P. Kleckin (Basketball)
 M. Marelic (Basketball)
 D. Smith (Swimming)
 P. Kozlovsky (Swimming)
 D. Solomon (Swimming)
 J. Jones (Swimming)
 M. Thompson (Swimming)
 R. Gripper (Swimming)
 M. Corbett (Swimming)
 G. Newey (Swimming)
 G. Henderson (Swimming)
 J. Webster (Swimming)
 A. Ryan (Swimming)
 M. Crissani (Swimming)
 J. Ibrahim (Swimming)
 M. Batton (Swimming)
 M. Hampson (Swimming)
 N. Gripper (Swimming)
 P. McDonald (Swimming)
 B. Arnold (Swimming)
 S. Gilbert (Swimming)
 I. Bpwhay (Swimming)
 S. Tikannen (Swimming)
 G. Nicholls (Swimming)
 E. Diamantopoulos (Volleyball)
 C. Hoy (Volleyball)

O. Debricenzi (Volleyball)
 A. Simos (Volleyball)
 D. Valencic (Soccer)
 S. Chant (Rugby)
 C. Hoy (Rugby)
 P. McDonald (Rugby)
 D. Kupu (Rugby)
 P. Rouse (Rugby)
 A. Anderson (Junior Rugby)
 B. Smith (Junior Rugby)
 M. Thompson (Junior Rugby)
 G. Henderson (Junior Rugby)
 H. Duong (Junior Rugby)
 D. Dunlop (Junior Rugby)
 G. Forbes (Junior Rugby)
 M. Corbett (Junior Rugby)
 D. Guinnane (Junior Rugby)
 G. Newey (Junior Rugby)
 O. Citton (Junior Rugby)
 J. Ibrahim (Junior Rugby)
 W. McDonald (Junior Rugby)
 S. Finnerty (Junior Rugby)
 R. Scerri (Junior Rugby)
 M. Debreczeni (Junior Rugby)
 S. Pracey (Junior Rugby)
 A. Orlando (Junior Rugby)
 E. Jusic (Junior Rugby)
 G. J. Brown (Junior Rugby)
 D. Lane (Junior Rugby)
 S. Sarman (Soccer)
 D. Valencic (Soccer)

REGIONAL REPRESENTATIVES

Z. Jutrisa (Baseball)
 S. Toomey (Baseball)
 B. Kutlucan (Baseball)
 C. Meyer (Basketball)
 L. Patonay (Basketball)
 M. Marelic (Basketball)
 M. Hampson (Swimming)
 S. Gilbert (Swimming)
 P. McDonald (Swimming)
 B. Arnold (Swimming)
 N. Gripper (Swimming)
 D. Valencic (Swimming)
 M. Armstrong (Cross Country)
 S. Politi (Cross Country)
 S. Gill (Cross Country)
 M. Futchter (Tennis)
 C. Hutchings (Tennis)
 E. Diamantopoulos (Volleyball)
 C. Hoy (Volleyball)

O. Debricenzi (Volleyball)
 A. Simos (Volleyball)
 M. Corbett (Athletics)
 D. Ardas (Athletics)
 N. Doven (Athletics)
 P. McDonald (Athletics)
 J. Taylor (Athletics)
 D. Valencic (Athletics)
C.H.S. REPRESENTATIVES
 S. Gilbert (Water Polo)
 S. Tikannen (Water Polo)
 C. Hoy (Volleyball)
 C. Meyer (Basketball)
 P. Kleckin (Basketball)
 M. Futchter (Tennis)
 P. Rouse (Rugby)

C. Hoy (selected for Rugby but withdrew)
 P. McDonald (selected for Rugby but withdrew)

SPORTING OWL

Sporting Owl was probably the greatest athlete Homebush High has ever known. In the six years that he attended Homebush he built up a record that has never been equalled.

When he first came to Homebush in Year 7, Sporting tried out for the cricket team which was then coached by former Western Suburbs 5th Grade demon fast bowler Dennis McDonald. Under his guidance; Sporting had a magnificent season leading his team to victory and taking 99 wickets for 10 runs and scoring 1,000 runs at an average of 99.99. He also made the Zone, Region and State cricket teams.

When winter came around, Sporting decided to play rugby. Under the coaching of Peter Lucas Craddock, Sporting led his team to victory scoring over 100 tries and kicking 238 goals. He made the Australian Schoolboys' side and played in two Internationals.

When the summer season returned Sporting opted to play basketball instead of cricket. At the time, Homebush was lucky to have the services of Kareem Abdul Tedford, a former Boston Celtic player. With Tedford coaching and Sporting scoring, Homebush were undefeated premiers and Shell Cup winners.

In the Year 8 winter season Sporting made his debut in soccer. Sporting's natural skill combined with the coaching of Leichhardt International Paulo Burton meant Homebush won the premiership as well as the Tasman Cup. Sporting scored 99 goals with his left foot and 99 with his right.

In Year 9 Sporting played water polo in summer and under Rosco Coggo's coaching scored numerous goals and made the Australian Schoolboys team. He didn't play however as it would have interfered with his Homebush commitments.

In Year 10 Sporting took up tennis and in this sport he excelled. Homebush was quite fortunate to have the 1756 Wimbledon winner Bjorn Grant as coach. With Sporting playing singles and doubles Homebush won the Stan Jones Cup State Knockout.

In Year 11 and 12 Sporting took up rowing and hockey. A sports store owner by the name of Excell Barris taught Sporting how to row. He subsequently won the State Single Scull championship in a record time and beat the opposition by 5 minutes.

Hockey was probably the sport at which Sporting did best. With a coach such as Mad Max Morris there was no way that he could fail. During Year 12 Sporting made the Zone, Region, State and Australian Schoolboys' teams. He scored 200 goals and broke 50 sticks. Sadly, however, it is in this sport that Sporting met his end. While playing in the 1982 Grand Final against the Evil Epping Eels, Homebush was leading 10-0 when Sporting was struck by a rising ball from an Epping player. He collapsed on the field and died.

In his memory it has been suggested that a perpetual trophy be created to honour all those students who strive for sporting excellence. Just as the great former student, Academic Owl, was honoured by a statue above the entrance to the school, so should Sporting Owl (a distant cousin) receive this recognition. The Owls have been a tradition at Homebush. May that tradition of excellence never fade.



15's Hockey

Back (l. to r.): E. Donald, K. Soo, J. Bolton, P. Bullock, D. Smith, G. Fletcher, M. Mansfield. Coach: Ms. Cuke. Manager: Mr. S. Morris.
 Front: P. Baker (Capt.), D. Aarens, H. Doran, P. McDougall, P. Miller.
 Absent: R. Gripper.

SUMMER GRADE TENNIS [1981/82]

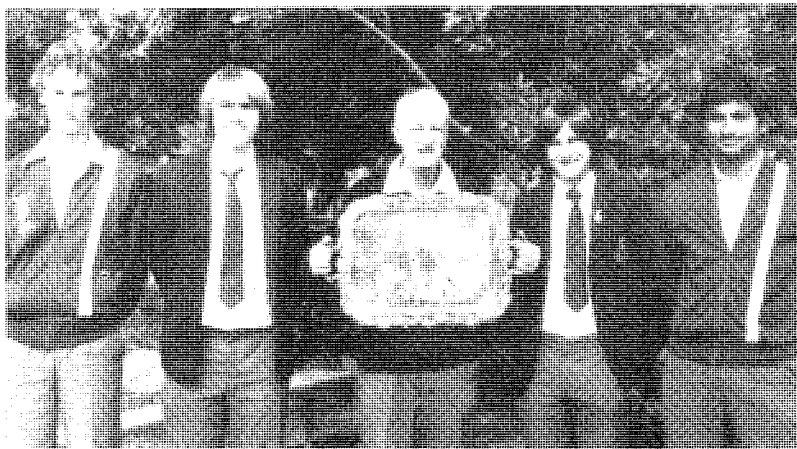
FIRST GRADE TENNIS

The Summer Season is over and the bubble broke. That's the way that the performance of First Grade could be described. The team had BIG BOOTS to fill, the previous team winning both Summer and Winter Competitions plus the State Tennis Knockout. Nevertheless, the Summer Seasons First Grade team comprised: Mark Futcher, Craig Boyce (Capt.), Srihari Venkatachalam and Mark Tyrrell, did put up an admirable performance, finishing up Minor Premiers and only being narrowly defeated 5-3 by a determined Epping side.

Thanks must go to Mr. Grant who tried very hard throughout the season along with the rest of the First Grade team, for a win.

Better things are expected from First Grade this coming Winter Season, with a new team, and new hopes for another Homebush victory at the conclusion of it.

CRAIG BOYCE (Captain)



The Stan Jones Trophy:

Team: M. Futcher, C. Hutchings, Mr. E. Grant, C. Boyce, S. Venkatachalam.

14's TENNIS

Our team played exceptionally well throughout the competition without suffering a single loss.

Coming first was a great follow up to the last season when we were defeated in the semi-finals.

Our thanks go to Mr. Grant and Mrs. Salmon for their great support.

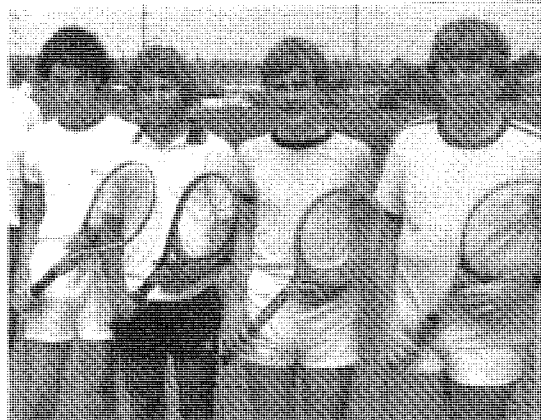
Team:

Craig Twyman (Capt.), Ian Thomson, Jamie Inkpen, David Dunlop, Tung Thuy Truong (Reserve).

C. TWYMAN



14'S TENNIS (Summer)



SECOND GRADE TENNIS (Summer)

J. Curtis, A. Tokareff, G. Stimson, E. Norum,

SECOND GRADE

It was a disappointing season for second grade tennis with wins few and far between. Players Mark Tyrrell (Capt.), John Curtis, Alex Tokareff, Darren McCormac, Eric Norum and Geoff Stimson, who played in the four man team at different times, all tried hard without much success. With an increase in strength, second grade tennis are looking forward to a big improvement next season.

M. TYRRELL

WINTER TENNIS

FIRST GRADE:

M. Futcher, C. Hutchings, S. Venkatachalam, C. Boyce (C).

After going through the competition undefeated, this team had the misfortune to have M. Futcher absent and C. Hutchings unfit on the day of the final and were beaten 3-5 by Epping.

SECOND GRADE:

M. Tyrrell (C), P. Mohan, S. Bignocolo, A. Tokareff, J. Curtis.

After a promising start in the competition, this team slumped badly to be beaten by Normanhurst in the semi-final.

UNDER 15's:

J. Chung (C), B. Travis, D. Lee, M. Clarke.

These boys put up a creditable performance to finish fifth in the competition. As they were the Under 14 Reserves they have gained valuable experience.

BASKETBALL

1st GRADE BASKETBALL

First Grade completed the season as undefeated premiers indicating the high standard of this sport in the school. The premiership is just reward for a team whose individual players have worked very hard to develop the variety of skills needed in the game of Basketball.

The strength of the side was further emphasised as four players — Mario Marelic, Pablo Kleckin, Leslie Patonay and Colin Meyer — were selected in the regional squad. Colin Meyer performed well in the regional championship to be selected in the Combined High School squad, a fine effort for a Year 10 student.

The 1st Grade Squad:

Pablo Kleckin, Mario Marelic, Clifford Meyer, Colin Meyer, Leslie Patonay, The Tran, Alex Vardakis.

1981-1982 15's GRADE BASKETBALL TEAM

The team enjoyed an extremely successful season going through the entire schedule undefeated. None of the contests were close which was a tribute to how hard the players have worked as a unit for three years training as many as three mornings a week.

Russell Gibbs was again an outstanding captain on the court always leading by example. Allan Pank was the points scoring champion although he was ably supported by the other members of the team.

Unfortunately, many of the boys are leaving school at the conclusion of this year which will leave next year's team with many gaps to be filled.

Team Members: Russell Gibbs (Captain), Robert Scerri, Varol Tarpis, Florino DeGuia, Allan Pank, Arnulfo Aquino, Philip Bullock, Peter Begnell, Andrew Dwyer, Geoff Jackson, Mark Hull.

Coach: R. Tedford. **Manager:** Hatim Ali.



FIRST GRADE BASKETBALL

Back (l. to r.): A. Vadakis, M. Marelic, C. Patonay, P. Kleckin, Colin Meyer, Clifford Meyer.
Front: V. Surasak, The Minh Tran.

SHELL TROPHY BASKETBALL

Homebush came close to achieving the ultimate in school level basketball this year by reaching the final of the Shell Trophy. Although beaten by the more balanced Cromer side in the final the squad still has cause to be proud of its efforts.

The people in the squad reached this goal with an enthusiasm and dedication to the game that should be an inspiration to all "Bushy" sportsmen. Indeed it was an inspiration to their coach.

2nd GRADE BASKETBALL

What a great season for 2nd Grade Basketball! We finished as undefeated premiers, and although at times there was a lack of strong competition, the team continued to play well and improve their overall game. Phong Trinh carried out his job as captain capably while Stephen Van Breugal and Ong Duc Hei were the leading points scorers. Throughout the season the team always displayed good sportsmanship and it was a pleasure to be associated with the team.

Ms J. CUKE

Team —

Phong Trinh, Stephen Van Breugal, Paul Mach, Paul Floro, Ong Duc Hei, Nick Golavenchinko, Giovanni Larsosa, Tan, David Dao.

14's GRADE BASKETBALL (Summer)

The team played consistently well through the season. They were undefeated and consequently both minor premiers and grand final winners. All of the players improved through the season in their skills and team co-operation.

The team consisted of: Mahommed Ali, Minh Duong, Ben Duong, Pheo Duong, Cris DeGuia, To Trang, David Low, Fernando Kleckin, Vinh Tran, George Zouroudis.

L. McGLADE

13's BASKETBALL

Overall, it was a very successful season for the 13A's and B's. Both teams were convincing winners of their Grand Finals. These two victories maintained Homebush's reputation as a formidable basketball school. Congratulations and keep up the good work.

Squad Members: D. Ngo, D. Correia, M. Mayang, S. Yusuf, V. Tran, R. Tanious, A. Abdul Raman, V. Sedov, J. Lui-Brennan, Q. Giang, H. Lu, P. Vuong, C. Thai, P. Xerakias, S. Cantero, H. Deligianis, G. Duong, T. Ty, T. Luu, P. MacDougall, W. Robertson, S. Barhy.

Coaches: Mr. Welsh, Ms. Greives.

CRICKET

FIRST GRADE CRICKET (1) FIRST GRADE CRICKET

Team:—

G. Moraitis (C), G. Mitchell, D. Kupu, S. Henderson, D. Blell, M. Calicetto, M. Khan, S. Bosnar, N. Hall, J. Geise, T. Le Breton, R. McLean, A. Krnel.

Although blessed with reasonable talent, the squad did not offer a very formidable threat. This was due mainly to the loss of Shane Henderson and to the inexperience of the squad.

Not one member of the team had played First Grade before and only occasional flashes of high standard cricket were forthcoming.

George Moraitis battled very well with some support from John Geise and Rod McLean whilst the overall bowling performances was solid if not devastating.

Homebush looks forward to better things next season as most of the squad will be retained and most certainly the standard of umpiring will maintain its high quality.

(2) 15 YEARS' CRICKET

Team:—

Steven Politi (Capt.), Sean Pracey (V.-Capt.), Peter Baker, Graeme Barnes, Maurie Calcara, Ian Coleman, Peter Evans, Dale Guinane, Sammy Issa, Serhat Karadere, Scott Ladner, Jon Newton, Leo Nicotra, Brett Smith, Teddy Ragg, Fabio Rebecchi, Con Traiforos.

(Includes players, 12th men, scorers, mascots, kit keepers and cheer squad.)

There were some excellent individual performances. Steven Politi scored 329 runs in 7 innings (twice not out with 102 and 68) for an average of 82.25. Sean Pracey, his opening partner, totalled 108 at 15.43; Con Traiforos, the season's real improver got 60 at 12 and Scott Ladner 56 at 14. Chief wicket-takers were Politi 15, Pracey 13 and Graeme Barnes 7. All players supported with a consistently high standard of fielding and some excellent catches were held. However, Steven was obviously the backbone of the side and his captaincy was both helpful and enthusiastic. He could go a long way in the game as he has both dedication and talent.

A. BRAWN

(3) 14A CRICKET

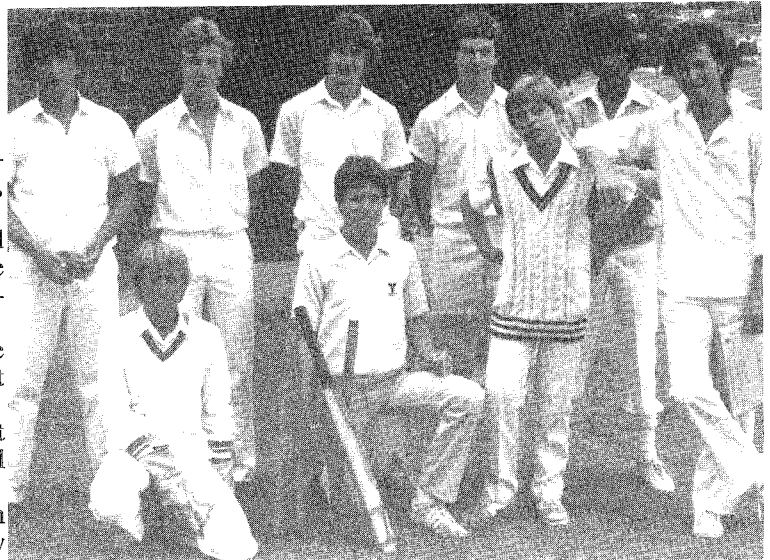
The 14A Cricket team experienced moderate success, recording two wins, three losses and one draw. The bowlers, in particular Alex Judge and Ray Mansour, performed creditably, but the batsmen too often let them down. Only David Michelson batted with any consistency.

Peter "First ball or Fifty" Gilbert produced a couple of inspired performances with the bat and ball but was also seen to nod off several times down at fine leg. His last wicket stand of 66 with Richard Freeman to win the match against James Ruse was a highlight of the season.

The highest wicket-taker was Alex Judge and the highest run-scorer Peter Gilbert. A special award goes to Bruce Travis for causing the most near run-outs with his erratic running between wickets.

Team:

Nick Dimou, Richard Freeman, Peter Gilbert, Alex Judge, Ray Mansour, Shaun McCormac, David Michelson, Grant Newey, Lee Stylianou, Bruce Travis, Leo Ulloa, Gordon Wong.



FIRST GRADE CRICKET

Back (l. to r.): M. Calicetto, S. Bosnar, G. Mitchell, A. Krnel, M. Khan.
Front: D. Blell, R. MacLean, B. Lane-Ford, N. Hall.

13B CRICKET REPORT

The team this year was quite successful having made the final. During the season we had one loss, one win and one outright win. However, the final against Asquith was lost fairly convincingly. The team as a whole were very keen and always conducted themselves to the credit of Homebush Boys' High School.

SQUASH

WINTER COMPETITION 1982

1st Grade Squash Report

Homebush's First Grade Squash Squad this season has maintained the respect and honour it has had for so long from its opponents with some memorable victories and sportsmanship qualities.

Irrespective of the fact that Normanhurst and Epping had State representatives in their sides, we acquitted ourselves well and with continued effort will ensure a spot in the semi-finals. The advantages of our opponents were somewhat diminished by the excellent coaching of "Mr. G. Hunt Jnr." Carrozza.



FIRST GRADE SQUASH (Winter)

Back (l. to r.): Mr. G. Carrozza, A. Robinson.
Front: P. Michael, S. Juritska, I. Mescher.

SQUASH

WINTER COMPETITION 1982

2nd Grade Squash

Team: D. Pearce, O. Borg, Y. Seden, A. De Matos, P. Valeontis.

This team has played consistently well in this competition, managing to reach the semi-finals in third position. The games have always been played in good spirit, and the scores have always been close, reflecting the boys' enthusiasm and will to win. It is hoped that the team's effort will be rewarded with a place in the finals.

Coach: G. Garrozza

SUMMER COMPETITION 1981

1st Grade Squash

Team: I. Mescher, O. Borg, M. Ma, D. Pearce.

This team, although not successful in reaching the semi-finals, always gave their best effort in what proved to be a very strong competition. They always competed in fine spirit and were a credit to the school.

Coach: J. Kable

2nd Grade Squash

Team: M. Turner, A. Robinson, E. Jusic, A. Powell.

These boys played with enthusiasm and skill throughout the competition but found themselves against very strong opponents. Although the team failed to reach the semi-finals, the boys always played in the true spirit of sportsmanship.

Coach: J. Kable

14'S AND 15'S GRADE SQUASH — SUMMER 1981/82

Although Homebush Boys' didn't win the competition in these two grades, it certainly wasn't because they didn't try. Individual performances were excellent, though every one played his best at all times. What was especially pleasing from the boys involved was their sportsmanship. Although playing hard and often never winning even a game, never once was there any display of what may be called "McEnroe" type behaviour. It was very gratifying to be the coach of such teams, and on several occasions, coaches from other schools commented on their co-operative attitudes. The teams changed composition during the competition as members left the school, but finished the competition as follows:

14's

Nick Borg
Ivan Hawkes
Paul Lapardin
Ivan Posa

15's

Grant Hawkes
John Barnett
Stuart Nix
Marcus Turner

JIM KABLE

2nd GRADE BASEBALL

2nd Grade Baseball saw a repeat performance of last years results, in that after making semi-final they went down in what was an interesting game 10-7 to Asquith.

The loss of Michael Pelayo as number one pitcher was compensated by increased batting averages by the rest of the team, which included: Ronald Allen, Bobby Cavaletto, Tony Chong, Grant Hawkes, Peter Hunt, Marko Iskra, Sang Min Ho, Tom Stevanja, Joe Zito.

BASEBALL

1st GRADE BASEBALL

Even though this team had unquestionable pride, ability, determination, dedication and unparalleled enthusiasm we could not bring the elusive trophy to Homebush, where it belongs.

We reached the semi-finals against Asquith and lost due to complacency and lack of cohesion which was brought about by the absence of a few hypochondriacs at training. Another factor which largely contributed to our demise was the absence of two of our prominent players, Jim and Tony Kassapakis.



FIRST GRADE BASEBALL

Back (l. to r.): J. Kassapakis, S. Juritska, F. DeLeva, B. Kutlucan, A. Al-Chami, E. Pektuzun, Y. Kilic.
Front: E. Tarpis, S. Yucel.

The squad was:

Zlatko "Slack One" Jutrisa (Capt.), Bulent "Schultz" Kutlucan (V.-Capt.), Satilmis "Sly" Yucal, Edie "Spag- eddi" Pektuzun, Erol "Flynn" Tarpis, Yahya "K-2" Kilic, Peter "Heavyweight 1" Corbett, Frank "Heavyweight 2" Di Leva, Tony "Disco" Al Chami, Tony Kassapakis, Jim "Turks No. 1 fan" Kassapakis, Stephen "Too many times" Toomey and Coach Mr. Paul "Steve Hage" Bryant.

Note: Best and Fairest went to Zlatko Jutrisa and Most Improved was awarded to Edie Pektuzun.

YAHYA KILIC (12B)

14A BASEBALL

The 14A Baseball team took out the Zone Championship for the 1981-1982 summer season, winning 8 games, drawing 3 games and losing 1. The team was ably led by captain Ali Cimens. Other team members included Peter Young (Pitcher), Wayne Toomey (Short Stop), John Deguzman (2nd Base), Bulent Sahin (3rd Base), Hogan Bystrom (Outfield), Jason Potbury (Catcher), Robert Madrianni (Outfield), Vince Spotto (Outfield) and Hung Duong (Reserve).

Peter Young's effort as pitcher was one of the major reasons for the team's success. I would like to thank all the team for their good sportsmanship, hard work and dedication.

Mr. WHITEMAN (Coach)

JAPAN TOUR REPORT

The road to make the Australian Volleyball team to tour Japan was quite a difficult one. Firstly you had to gain selection in the zone side. I was selected as captain of the side and this took place way back in March last year. In April, 1981, we participated in the Regional Trials and once again I was selected as captain, with our zone winning the Regional Championships. The State championships were held in Narrabeen this year, however, we didn't have a very good team, and as such we finished a lucky fifth. Not being terribly outstanding I was just selected as the tenth and final member of the N.S.W. side would usually have to travel for a couple of hours (mostly by train) and this was an excellent time for us to mix and talk to some of the Japanese people. As the tour progressed, this trying to talk to the Japanese women on the trains became like a competition to see who could make themselves understood the most. All we had was our Australian pins, translation book and of course our good looks. Each took his turn while the rest watched for the reaction. We started by giving them a present (which was the pin) and then tried to say a line from the translation book which usually went like "you are a very very beautiful woman" but no matter how good a performance one put up we all got the same sort of reaction, they giggled and went shy on us and no matter what we tried to say afterwards they continued giggling. All the Japanese people seemed to think it funny when we tried to speak their language (it must be the accent!).

Once we arrived at the venue we would play the game and playing the Japanese in volleyball was a completely new experience. They were so much more advanced at the sport than we were. The main reason for this was that the sport had been established many years in Japan before the game was introduced to Australia. In addition each volleyball team we played trained for 3 hours a day, 7 days a week, so as a result their basic skills were far greater than ours. Consequently, out of 8 games we only won 1 game. We had several close games which we were unlucky not to win.

After the game we had a reception where we had afternoon tea and mixed with the other team members. We talked to the teams we played about the lifestyle and what they get up to everyday. The answer was the same from all of them. They sleep, study and play volleyball. We asked them about their social life and they told us they were not allowed out at night, they had to study (this was applying to 17 year olds) but this was not only true for just the volleyballers, it was true for the whole Japanese people. We never saw any people of our own age in the streets at night. They gave us the impression of being a very disciplined race. At these receptions we attended we felt the true warmth of Japanese hospitality. They treated us kindly and showered us with gifts. In actual fact I came home with one more carry bag than I left with and it was full of gifts that they had given us. Before we would leave the reception both the Japanese and Australians would have to sing songs about one's own land and then we would both sing "Auld Lang Syne" together, we in English and they in Japanese. We would then say our good-byes and return back to our hotel.

At tea time we would have a traditional Japanese meal and as always eat it with chop-sticks. We insisted on eating every meal with chop-sticks so we quickly learnt how to use them. After tea we usually went out and one of the favourite places we went were the "pachincos" (ball machines). They had places with rows and rows of these machines and the place was full of people playing them. At times when we couldn't find our Coach or Manager we could always find them down the street playing these ball machines. Another favourite pastime was trying to get pushed onto a train. Before we went to Japan we saw a film on the country and it showed people getting crammed onto a train by people employed as pushers. We all decided that this was something we had to experience for ourselves. The 'pushers' are only employed during peak hour (5 and 6 p.m.) so our Japanese host came with us to help us time our train from Ginza to coincide with trains at the major stations where pushers are employed. We boarded a train which to us seemed full already but when we arrived at the next station the pushers went into action. They succeeded in doing the impossible by filling our train even more. Someone dropped his ticket. He was completely helpless to do anything about regaining it. You could not bend or even look down as bodies were crushing you from all four sides. This train journey was an experience, but one we wouldn't seek a second time.

During our stay in Japan we saw such sights as Mt. Fuji and went on a ski-lift up a neighbouring mountain to obtain an excellent view of Mt. Fuji and the lake that surrounded the valley. We also visited Tokyo Tower, going right to the top giving us an excellent view of the city. The smog that covered the city actually spoiled our view. We visited a television station and were given a guided tour around the premises. We saw numerous temples and Buddhas and we also visited an amusement park, fortunately we were supplied with free tickets. At this particular park they had a rollercoaster with a loop in it. It was unlike anything I had ever been on before (what a buzz!).

The tour on a whole was very successful, although a little disappointing on the volleyball side of things; only winning one out of eight games but we still learnt a great deal about the sport. Culturally, the tour was a great success; we mixed and got along well with the Japanese people. They were very friendly and generous towards us. We learnt a great deal about their culture and way of life.

CRAIG HOY



Peter Rouse (Vice-Captain), Craig Hoy (Captain), John Yealland (Senior Prefect)

VOLLEYBALL

1st GRADE VOLLEYBALL REPORT

The 1981-82 season has seen the greatest success of a volleyball team from Homebush since the sport started over seven years ago at this school. The 1st Grade team showed a lot of enthusiasm and skill throughout the entire season, finishing as undefeated minor premiers and then going on and winning the premiership in an exciting final against Ashfield 3-2.

However 1st Grade were not the only premiership winning side; 2nd Grade, 15's as well as the 14's all won their premierships showing the total dominance that Homebush has in Volleyball throughout our zone.

We had a heavy year on the representative side of things. Our starting team was selected to represent the Zone side, from which four were chosen to represent the Central Metropolitan team; all of which were in the starting six. They were C. Hoy, E. Diamantopoulos, O. Devicenzi, A. Simos, with four Homebush players as members of the team, the Central Metropolitan side went on to win the State Championship. Craig Hoy from there was selected as captain of the C.H.S. side with Andrew Simos being selected in the shadow squad.

Once again Homebush entered a team in the State K.O. knowing this year it had a real chance of winning it. After beating Granville (last year's winners) in a very close game lasting over 2½ hours 3-2 in the Quarter Finals the hardest game in the K.O. seemed to be behind us. With that in mind we set off to Griffith to play against Wade High School in the semi-final. Losing 3-1 was very disappointing, but still the team reached further than any other from this school which was an achievement in itself.

C. HOY

15 YEARS VOLLEYBALL

This volleyball team won the Zone competition undefeated. Exceptionally good performances from Andrew Simos (captain) and Mark Crissani enabled the team to thrash most opposition teams with the exception being Ashfield. Both round games against Ashfield were closely fought.

The final was, however, disappointing with Andrew's powerful spiking Ashfield were easily overcome, 3 sets to nil.

Homebush also won the Western Suburbs Volleyball Association invitational U/15 tournament with Andrew Simos the only U/15 player the bulk of the team being U/14. Two of our team Andrew and Turgay Ozer made the Wests Volleyball team that successfully contested the State U/15 titles at Bateau Bay. Both these boys were selected in the N.S.W. U/15 training squad.

The team:

A. Simos (Capt.), N. Crissani, D. Hall, T. Ozer, S. Sarrof, V. Zaccarda, E. Couto, D. Dominguez, with great help from: D. Jorgenson, R. Crissani, Cang To, F. Kleckin.

14's VOLLEYBALL

Throughout the summer of 81-82 the 14's remained undefeated. The team stood up to all types of harrowing competition.

Two games that come to mind are the all girl team from James Ruse, who Nen did not want to hurt; and the team that didn't have a chance; after Mehmet scored 13 points in a row with his first serve. Robert captained the team through a very successful season. Only a couple of sets were lost overall, and congratulations go to every single member: Robert Carniel, Peter Cassaniti, Dean Jorgeson, Paul Koslovsky, Liborio Lampasona, Jim Musumeci, Nen Quach, David Serena, Cang To and Mehmet Yilmaz.



FIRST GRADE VOLLEYBALL

Back (l. to r.): Mr. N. Pol, O. Devicenzi, C. Hoy, M. Diamantopoulos, D. Chun, C. Carniel.
Front: P. Chong, D. Kim, D. Ardas.

WATERPOLO

1st GRADE WATERPOLO

The 1981-82 summer season was very successful for the Homebush 1st Grade Waterpolo team. We were the undefeated premiers in the Zone Competition scoring well over 150 goals and having no more than 20 goals scored against us.

As you may gather we have a very good team, with five players from the team gaining access into the regional representative team, these players were:— Steve Tikkanen, Chris Gavathas, Ian Bowhay, Marc Hampson and Stephen Gilbert. These players along with selected players from the whole Central Metropolitan Region were successful in winning the Regional Championships at Newcastle.

Also two of these players, namely Steven (WHALE) Tikkanen and Stephen (CONES) Gilbert, were selected in the C.H.S. Waterpolo team which is a very high honour. The Australian Schoolboys' team is the next step after C.H.S. However, this proved to be just out of their reach.



15 Years Water Polo

Back: J. Fletcher, P. Gill, J. Ibrahim, S. Codey (Coach).
Front: J. Webster, M. Corbett, W. McDonald, T. Milonakis
Inset: A. Ryan (Capt.).

15 YEARS WATER POLO UNDEFEATED ZONE CHAMPIONS

A. Ryan (Capt.), M. Corbett, J. Webster, P. Gill, W. McDonald, P. Schofield, J. Ibrahim, D. Henderson, J. Fletcher, T. Milonakis.

The 15 Year team played some excellent games in 1982, none better, however, than the Grand Final won 11-3 against Epping Boys' High. The boys are playing a very high standard of water polo at the present time. This is due to the fact that all boys have trained enthusiastically except for 'sleepy' Jason Webster.

14 YEARS WATER POLO UNDEFEATED ZONE CHAMPIONS

M. Thompson (Capt.), R. Gripper, A. Anderson, S. Cooper, B. Rockley, W. Smith, D. Corby, J. Bain, M. Evergin, B. Subotic, G. Henderson.

The 14 Years Water Polo team have continued their success of 1981 with some outstanding performances this year. The team has a great deal of ability with the experience of Mark Thompson and Russell Gripper showing out and plenty of potential with Allan Anderson, Brian Rockley and Darren Corby improving with every game.

It is hoped that the boys continue the hard work next year so that Homebush can take out the State 15 Years Water Polo Championship for the third time.

S. CODEY (Coach)

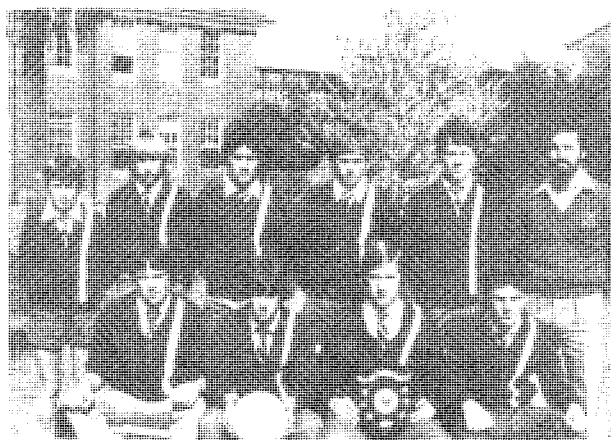
13 YEARS WATER POLO

Another successful year for the 13 years waterpolo team. This proves that the dedication to training and the right attitude towards the game are a winning combination.

Our greatest moment came in the grand final game when we defeated Epping 9-3.

Great thanks is due to our enthusiastic coach Mr. Coggan who has devoted so much time and energy to the training of the team.

PAUL TOKAREFF



14 Years Water Polo

Back: D. Corby, J. Bain, A. Anderson, G. Henderson, B. Rockley, S. Codey (Coach).
Front: W. Smith, R. Gripper, M. Thompson, B. Subotic.
Absent: S. Cooper.



13 YEARS WATER POLO

RUGBY UNION

FIRST GRADE RUGBY — PREMIERS 1982

At the start of the season first grade seemed to be a very confident side. Our two trial games kept this spirit alive (I think our jerseys were alive as well).

In fact the spirit kept up until we met Epping in the first round. Having won our first round of the Waratah Shield the day before we went down fighting to Epping. After this loss the balloon burst and we lost four games in a row.

With Mr. Barris insisting that everything was going to plan, the team rallied and we suddenly found ourselves in the Grand Final.

This was the first time in eight years that Homebush had been in a First Grade Grand Final and we didn't want to go away runners-up. With the help of the Bushy Spirit and our "turkish" connection we scored two tries and beat our rivals Epping 8-6. The winning feeling is certainly worth waiting for.

This win would not have been possible without Senior Rugby Manager Mr. Codey and I am sure everybody concerned would like to thank our coach Mr. Barris who really put in a lot of effort.

SCOTT CHANT

Second Grade Rugby were worthy participants in the overdue return to power of Senior Rugby at Homebush.

Second Grade is a difficult level at which to produce consistent patterns of competitive play and meaningful team spirit. This year's squad was not a well balanced team and were not quite ambitious enough to win the competition, losing to a less-talented side but one more voracious in defence and will to win.

Special thanks to Yaha "Ben Topu Dekmelerim" Kilic, who captained the side, until his promotion, with a great deal of pride and later to Paul Rhodes who took a more earthly approach to player motivation.

P McDONALD

3rd GRADE RUGBY

During the season we came across little or no opposition with the exception of Ashfield. Our clash with Ashfield in the first round proved a controversial affair in which the match was declared "no match" due to unscrupulous circumstances. As it turned out we played Ashfield in the semi-final. This was another rugged affair, in which Ashfield's only concern was to "biff" us out of the game. We eventually won the semi-final 11-4.



FIRST GRADE RUGBY

Back (l. to r.): M. Dinjar, O. Devicenzi, D. Kupu, E. Diamantopoulos, B. Kutlucan, S. Tikkanen, L. Patonay, S. Gillard.

Front: Mr. C. Barris, P. Rouse, E. Pektuzun, Y. Kilic, S. Chant, C. Hoy, E. Tarpis, P. McDonald, Mr. Codey.

.. Second Grade Rugby

P. Adams, J. Barnett, A. Cannone, P. Corbett, J. D'Arrigo, F. Deleva, Y. Kilic, P. Kleckin, R. Laviano, T. Le Breton, C. Meyer, P. Panozza, P. Rhodes, J. Sanders, A. Taylor, C. White, M. Yavas, S. Yucel.

Also played

M. Abdul Rahman, S. Bosnar, D. Busch, M. Calisetto, J. Cassen, C. Cottrell, M. Essen, M. Hampson, D. Kupu, J. Kosmas, J. Lopes, B. Marsh, G. Mitchell, R. Richards, V. Santoro, J. Taylor, M. Yas, M. Yilmaz.

We approached the Grand Final with gusto and plenty of confidence, but this was to no avail because we had lost to Normanhurst 15-7. Their team comprised 2nd Graders and 3rd Graders and consequently we had virtually no chance. I would personally like to congratulate the team on their commendable effort in the Grand Final in which they gave their all.

VINCE SANTORO (Captain)

SOCCER

1ST GRADE SOCCER

The season began with high expectations, because, on paper, the team to contest the opening matches was perhaps the strongest Homebush had fielded for many years. But after several defections and injuries we were mostly back to last year's 15's, with a couple of old hands from '81.

This season has been fairly successful. We reached the 4th round of the TASMAN CUP, the best result for years, before finally going out to MARSDEN in front of a parochial crowd at their school. Marsden are in the final of this competition. In the Wednesday competition we reached the final four and were unlucky to lose to James Ruse, the minor premiers, in extra time, after having the best of the game.

The team was: P. Vournelis, I. Kolotas, J. Jacoub, N. Calaitzopoulos, J. Musumeci, D. Miller, R. Valencia, S. Toomey, F. Berk, S. Santoro, G. Burch, B. Mumcu, A. Berber. Coach: N. Fox.

N. FOX

15A SOCCER

Two competitions were entered this year by the 15's soccer squad. Firstly there was the normal Wednesday afternoon Zone competition in which the team had little success. This however does not reflect upon their skills or ability but rather on their attitude. They were able to defeat the eventual winners of the competition in the first round and drew in the second round, and yet they failed to make the semi-finals, due almost entirely



FIRST GRADE SOCCER

Back (l. to r.): D. Ardas, D. Peroumal, W. Arregui, D. Bezjak, S. Gilbert, G. Moraitis, C. Carniel.

Front: Mr. E. Burton, R. Valencia, G. Tam, D. Valencic, S. Sarman, F. Cremona, L. Franco.

Best of luck to those Year 12 members who will not be back and Mr. Nick Fox and 2nd Grade for the excellent back up.

Coach, E. BURTON

2nd GRADE SOCCER . . .

Homebush had its best year in the 2nd Grade Soccer competition for several seasons, finishing in second place after losing a close, hard-fought final to Epping 0-1.

Undoubtedly the highlight of the year was the semi-final against Normanhurst, which Homebush had to win to proceed to the final. The game went into extra time, and 2 minutes from the end, when all seemed lost, Captain Sam Santoro scored the winning goal.

In the final, Homebush fought hard but just didn't manage to convert several good opportunities into goals. Stephen Toomey was the outstanding player in this game.

to an apathetic approach to the games. We were also short of numbers in the team having at best only nine or ten players each week and usually only six or seven.

Team: E. Couto, M. Crissani, A. Simos, T. Jones, V. Zaccardo, H. Bystrom, S. Politi, F. Rebechi, P. Gill, P. Evans.

D. ALLEN (Coach)

14B's SOCCER

At the end of the season they had experienced five wins, three draws and four losses. They secured a place in the semi-finals. Unluckily, however, this resulted in a draw and since Epping were higher in the premiership table, the team was eliminated. Despite this, the boys are to be praised for their fine effort.

Team: G. Knezevic, N. Vey, L. Arnoutis, L. Moc Quoc, A. Fox, Thanh Chi Pho, Quoc Thanh Hua, N. Popovic, S. Opachy, I. Posa, C. To, T. To, Tran Dai Hoa, A. Judge, D. Rutter.

Ms. GRIEVES (Coach)

HOCKEY

FIRST GRADE HOCKEY

After a shaky start in Round One, 1st Grade Hockey made it into the semi-finals with a few strong wins late in the second round against Normanhurst and Ashfield.

Being fourth in the table, we had to play the winners (Epping) in the semi-finals. Epping won 1-0. Strong body marking by Gerald Nicholls and Geoff Coghlan in the halves and good backing by Elie Issa helped keep the Epping side at bay.

In this season, as in the past, Homebush has been able to boat from the Sydney Rowing Club. Homebush boys are supported generously throughout the season with boats, club facilities, and speed boats and thanks must go to them.

Last, but not least, thanks must go out to the coaches of the crews, Mr. Barris and Mr. Morris. These teachers gave up lots of their own time to be on the water with the crews at 6.30 in the morning, three mornings a week, as well as attending weekend regattas. Homebush rowing will no doubt suffer next season, with the loss of Mr. Barris who has been the backbone of rowing at Homebush for the past six years.



FIRST GRADE HOCKEY

Back (l. to r.): P. Trinh, R. Bullock, R. Simon, D. Dao, G. Coghlan, S. Smith, J. Cann.
Front: E. Issa, K. Lowe, S. Madgwick, G. Nicholls, N. Gripper, K. Green.

ROWING 81-82

The 1981-82 rowing season saw some outstanding results at the Nepean Districts Schools titles held on the Nepean River. Homebush nearly "scooped the pool" by winning first, second and third fours as well as winning the eights. This was supported by a second in both the pair and the scull.

At the C.H.S. State Championships, among much stronger competition the Homebush Boys could not quite repeat the outstanding performances they displayed at the Nepean Titles. But once again we were able to take out the "blue ribbon" event. Homebush won the First Fours by two lengths from G.P.S. crew Sydney High. The champion First Four crew was Peter Rouse (stroke), Dimitri Berg (No. 3), Steven Gillard (No. 2), John Yealland (bow) and Stuart Nix (cox). The last time Homebush won this event was in 1973 and it is the third time in the past ten years we have won.

Another fine effort at the C.H.S. titles was in the single scull event. Here, John Yealland, bow of the First Four, gained a second placing.



ROWING — FIRST FOURS (Boys' Championship Four)
J. Yealland, S. Gillard, D. Berg, P. Rouse, (Cox: S. Nix).

SPORT AND THE BRAIN

Ever had the feeling of being beaten even before you set foot on the field and then go on to find that your thoughts have become a reality? Then, chances are, you have been the subject of a psychological trick.

A psychological trick from whom?: From the opposition and yourself. The opposition does it, though usually unknowingly, by giving you an unfriendly stare which in turn gives you a feeling of inferiority. These feelings affect your concentration and performance. The same effect can also be achieved by yourself when sizing up your opposition; such thoughts as "they're bigger than me" or "they're more fit than I am" again give you that inferiority feeling. A negative outlook usually leads to a negative performance. So many times have I seen victory escape from a team's grasp just because of this attitude.

The human brain and body are marvellous creations, and can either work for you or against you depending on how they are treated. You know how to make it work against you, but how do you make it work to your advantage?

Firstly, have a positive outlook. Think yourself at least as good as your opposition, but don't become too over confident otherwise you might want to take things too easy. Be quietly confident. Don't brag about how good you think you are, because if you put in a below normal performance, amongst other things you will be terribly embarrassed.

Next, the part which I believe is most important — training and body control. Sometimes when we compete we reach a point when our bodies ache and we feel that we can't go on, and want to give up and rest. This point is called the "pain barrier".

The pain barrier must be the greatest single inhibitor to a person's performance that I could possibly imagine. If you knew how to break this barrier your performance could be **at least doubled**. Here is where the hard work begins (there's no short-cut here). Many long hard hours of training are necessary. You must be able to repeat the needed skills over and over again, without flaw, almost unconsciously to relieve all stresses on the brain. Once you can shut your mind off to the pain there is almost no end to what can be achieved.

The idea behind this is similar to hypnotism; your subconscious is trained to perform a task without you really thinking about it. It is also the same as when some mothers lift up the end of a car to free their trapped child. This is because their emotion breaks down all other physical barriers.

So it can be seen that if you know how to use your mind correctly your abilities and capabilities are unlimited.

JOHN YEALLAND



"WHY US?"

Hunters in their vessels of death,
Come and go with great joy,
To kill puppy seals,
And to leave stains on ice,
Killing seals isn't that nice.
Their cries draw the hunters,
Who bring nothing but death,
To kill, to slaughter innocent them.
As a seal, I ask you again,
"Why us?"

STEVEN AHN (8A)



SPEECH NIGHT ACADEMIC PRIZES

PRESENTATION NIGHT — 1981

<p>Year 7 1. First in Year 7 Ivan POSA 2. Second in Year 7 Paul LAPARDIN 3. Third in Year 7 Gordon WONG</p> <p>Year 8 1. First in Year 8 Russel GRIPPER 2. Second in Year 8 Danny AARONS 3. Third in Year 8 Ward McDONALD</p> <p>Year 9 1. First in Year 9 Danny VALENCIC 2. Second in Year 9 Demetres LIAKOS 3. Third in Year 9 aeq. Raymond WONG Si Hao HO</p> <p>Year 10 1. First in Year 10 Kenneth GREEN 2. Second in Year 10 Peter MICHAEL 3. Third in Year 10 Thomas LIPSKI</p> <p>Year 11 1. First in Year 11 Igor MESCHER 2. Second in Year 11 Giovanni LASORSA 3. Third in Year 11 Joseph GHRAICHE</p> <p>Year 12 1. First in Year 12 George KOUNGOULOS 2. Second in Year 12 Frederick FETHERSTON 3. Third in Year 12 Shaun McCARTHY</p>	<p>* OLD BOYS' PRIZE FOR ALL ROUND MERIT — Tassy MORAITIS</p> <p>* P. and C. TROPHY FOR MOST OUTSTANDING BOY IN THE SCHOOL — Albert ALONSO</p> <p>* STRATHFIELD ROTARY PRIZE FOR SCHOLAR- SHIP AND CITIZENSHIP — Frederick FETHERSTON</p> <p>* NEIL GUNTHER TROPHY FOR MOST OUT- STANDING SENIOR DEBATOR — Kirby IKIN</p> <p>* LADIES AUXILIARY PRIZE FOR DUX OF THE SCHOOL — George KOUNGOULOS</p>
--	---

SPORTS AWARDS 1982

<p>Old Boys' Cricket Trophy — Champion Athlete Vaughan House S. Gilbert</p> <p>Sutton Trophy — Champion Athlete — Senior S. Gilbert</p> <p>Grace Bros. Trophy — Champion Athlete — Howe House D. Smith</p> <p>Lewis Berger Trophy — Champion Athlete — 14 Years N. Quach</p> <p>West Strathfield Bowling Club Trophy — Champion Athlete — Hayes M. Crissani</p> <p>Charles Warne Trophy — Champion Athlete — 13 Years K. Wong</p> <p>Bellbird Trophy — Champion Athlete — Greening House A. Orlando</p> <p>Ken Kyles Trophy — Champion Athlete — 12 Years D. Smith</p> <p>Greening Trophy — Champion Swimmer — Greening House S. Morris</p> <p>Hyman Trophy — Champion Swimmer — 16 Years M. Hampson</p> <p>Aboud Trophy — Champion Swimmer — Vaughan House M. Hampson</p> <p>Angus & Robertson Trophy — Champion Swimmer — Senior S. Gilbert</p> <p>Hyman Trophy — Champion Swimmer — Hayes House D. Corby</p> <p>James C. Waite — Most Outstanding Water Polo Player 1982 S. Gilbert</p> <p>Coaches Trophy for Volleyball C. Hoy</p> <p>K. J. Myers Trophy for Most Outstanding Sportsman in a Summer Sport and Rugby Union P. Rouse</p> <p>Carlyon Trophy — Best & Fairest Soccer Player F. Cremona</p> <p>Briars Cricket Shield — Outstanding Cricket Player G. Moraitis</p> <p>S. D. Coates Trophy — Champion Swimmer — Howe House M. Thompson</p> <p>John Hardgrove Trophy — Champion Athlete — 16 Years M. Hampson</p> <p>Homebush R.S.L. Trophy — Champion Athlete — 15 Years A. Orlando</p> <p>Vaughan Trophy — Champion Swimmer — 15 Years A. Ryan</p> <p>ARC Engineering Champion Swimmer — 14 Years M. Thompson</p> <p>Bell Trophy — Champion Swimmer — 13 Years D. Corby</p> <p>Ingersoll Trophy — Champion Swimmer — 12 Years S. Morris</p> <p>Samuels Trophy — Champion Tennis Player — Senior M. Fletcher</p>	<p>Harry Quail Trophy — Champion Tennis Player — Junior I. Thomson</p> <p>George Carlson Trophy — Most Improved Rower 1982 J. Yealland</p> <p>Homebush Boys' High School Staff Shield for Rowing — Most Improved Crew — 1st Fours S. Nix J. Yealland D. Berg S. Gillard P. Rouse</p> <p>Clovelly Squash Centre — Best & Fairest Squash Player — Senior Z. Jutrisa</p> <p>Western Suburbs Soccer Club Trophy — Most Improved D. Peroumal</p> <p>Western Suburbs Soccer Club Trophy — Best & Fairest Player — Junior M. Crissani</p> <p>Drummoyne Rugby Union Club Trophy — Best & Fairest Rugby Union Player S. Chant</p> <p>Drummoyne Rugby Union Club Trophy — Most Improved Rugby Union Player L. Patonay</p> <p>Frank Harmer Trophy — Best & Fairest 15 Years Rugby Player O. Citton</p> <p>1975 6th Form Trophy for Most Outstanding Junior Sportsman J. Sanders</p> <p>Briars Rugby Union Shield — Most Outstanding Rugby Player 1982 E. Pektuzan</p> <p>Eastwood Rugby Union Club Trophy — Sportsman of the Year C. Hoy</p> <p>Rowing — Cox — Seat S. Ladner</p> <p>Rowing — Rower — Blade P. Rouse</p> <p>Captain's Banner — Hayes S. Chant</p> <p>Captain's Banner — Howe P. Rouse</p> <p>Captain's Banner — Greening T. LeBreton</p> <p>Captain's Banner — Vaughan J. Ghraiche</p> <p>1st Grade Tennis — Captain's Banner C. Boyce</p> <p>1st Grade Cricket — Captain's Banner G. Moraitis</p> <p>1st Grade Rugby — Captain's Banner S. Chant</p> <p>Peter Litchfield Memorial Trophy P. Kleckin</p>
---	---

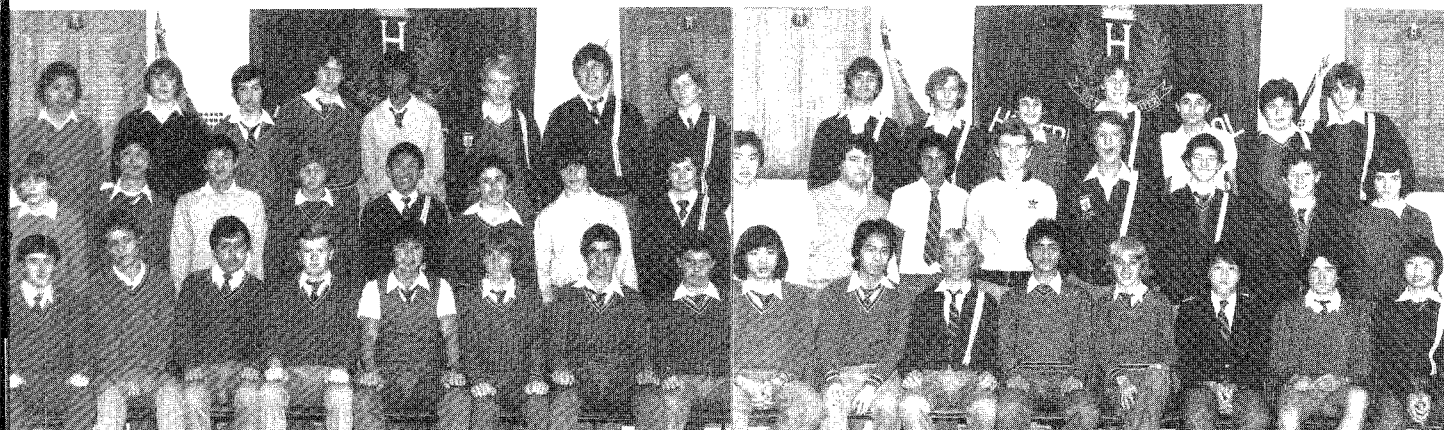


CLASS 10A

CLASS 10B

Back (l. to r.): A. Robinson, A. Drivas, I. Lock, C. Meyer, D. Valencic, C. Traiforos
 A. Krnel, D. Liakos, T. Nguyen.
 Centre: R. Eldick, J. Taylor, K. Ngo, O. Katz, A. Cook, V. Tarpis, S. H. Ho,
 A. Pank, G. Hawkes, T. Laios, N. Danas.
 Front: T. Ng, R. Tesanovic, D. Robinson, R. Wong, D. Dao, C. Kaletsis,
 M. Gjessing, P. Bullock.
 Absent: K. Lowe.

Back (l. to r.): B. Hales, H. Ali, S. Mikulic, R. Richards, D. Blell, K. N. Nyo,
 M. Mansfield, G. Bevins, P. DeGroot, G. Fleming.
 Centre: D. Goles, M. Dinjar, M. Aii, A. Simos, P. Baker, M. Calicetto, P. Begnel,
 D. Buksh, S. Pattison, E. Jusic.
 Front: J. Tsang, W. Pye, S. Madgwick, S. Smith, Z. Mihic, S. Politi, P. Vournelis,
 J. Barnett.

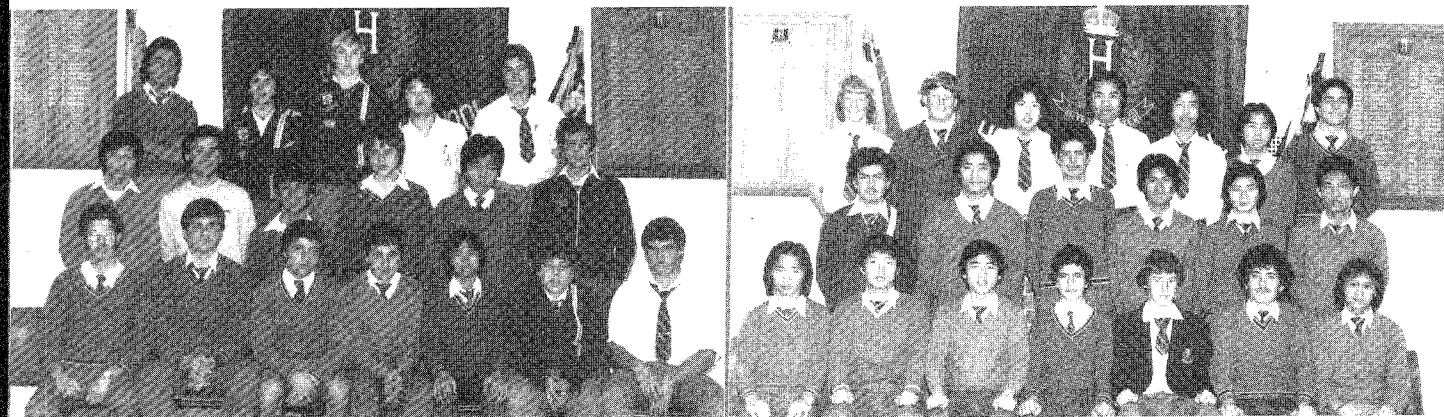


CLASS 10C

CLASS 10D

Back (l. to r.): Q. T. Tran, P. Williams, R. Gibbs, G. Mitchell, M. Kahn,
 J. Sanders, A. Shears, J. Leer.
 Centre: A. Nicholas, H. C. Giang, K. T. Lam, A. Tokareff, T. Ragg, S. Issa,
 D. Pauluzzi, J. Giese.
 Front: N. Ferrara, D. Dicker, D. Corriea, N. Doven, M. Yavas, D. Ardas,
 R. Scerri, J. Proctor.

Back (l. to r.): C. Valentino, I. Broadhead, J. Lopes, B. Marsh, M. Marsap,
 S. Stevis, W. Watkins.
 Centre: V. J. Huynh, D. Gould, K. Adolphus, S. Bosnar, M. Fletcher, A. Ryan,
 H. Doran, M. Turner.
 Front: V. M. Ly, N. Tang, C. White, S. Sarman, S. Toomey, T. Chong, M. Armstrong,
 C. F. Tsang.
 Absent: A. Narsamma, J. Newton, C. Tran.



CLASS 10E

CLASS 10F

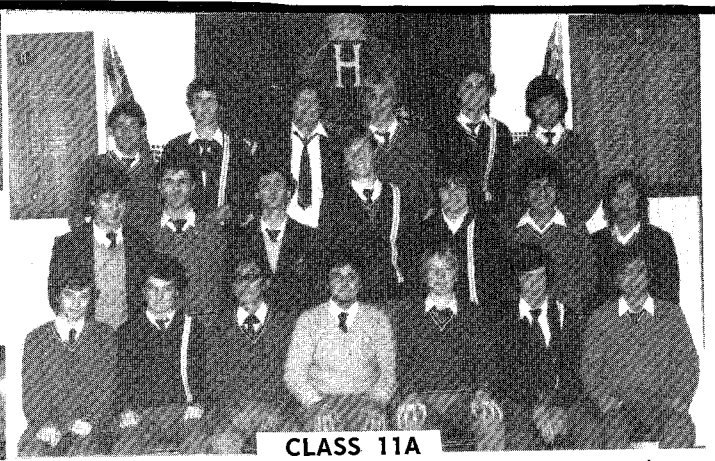
Back (l. to r.): S. Fetufuka, G. Darke, M. Hampson, B. Chu, T. Sesar.
 Centre: K. H. Luong, J. Yacoub, M. Yag, R. Campbell, T. Q. Diec, L. Franco.
 Front: C. Kekatos, M. Iskra, F. Berk, L. Al-Chami, F. DeGuia, M. Dell Boccio,
 D. Thompson.

Back (l. to r.): D. Henderson, S. Kilborn, T. Tran, W. Chu, T. Truong, M. Tran,
 B. Arnold.
 Centre: J. Kassapakis, T. Vuong, C. Constantinou, Q. Hong, T. V. Vuong, D. Ong
 Front: C. Kha, S. Chang, Q. Hong, P. Panayi, G. Trafford, E. Youssef, K. Duong



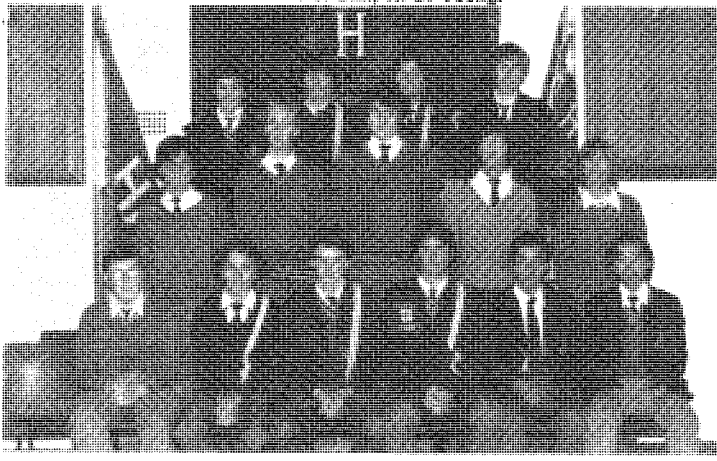
CLASS 10G

Back (l. to r.): L. Colubriale, M. Ozonuk, M. Abdul-Rahman, M. El-Afshal, P. Parfumi.
 Centre: A. Karadag, F. Di Leva, G. Ters.
 Front: H. D. Duong, K. Tran, D. Lacey, B. Lane-Ford, V. Sokolovic, C. Bardis.
 Absent: S. Bini, H. D. Vuong.



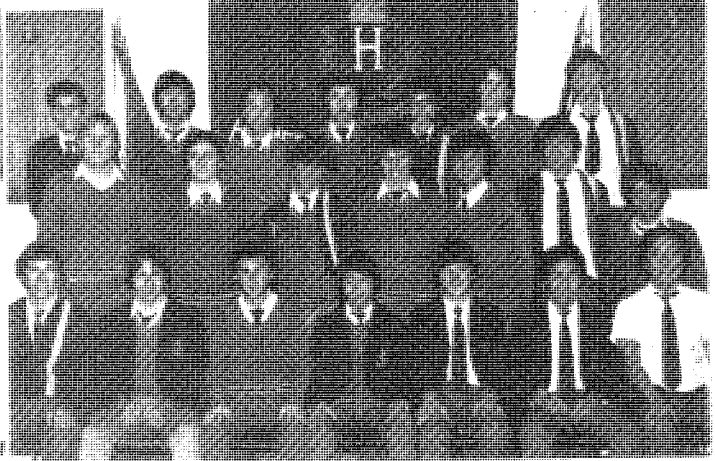
CLASS 11A

Back (l. to r.): N. Calaitzopoulos, C. Carniel, P. Corbett, D. Beznak, R. Crissani, C. Chong.
 Centre: A. Berber, T. Arabi, B. Cavalletto, S. Crowley, R. Allan, E. Antoung.
 Front: R. Bullock, J. Curis, S. Chong, A. Cannone, G. Burch, P. Adams, C. Chhor.



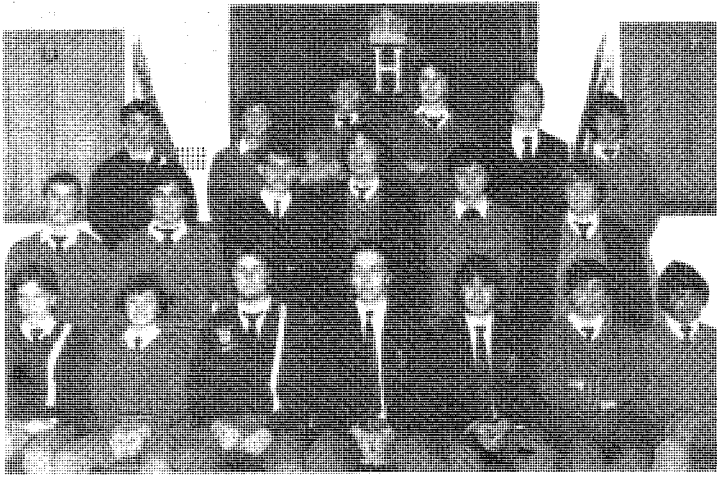
CLASS 11B

Back (l. to r.): A. DeMatos, P. Floro, S. Gilbert, C. Hutchings.
 Centre: C. Kokoris, K. Green, A. Johnston, V. Ha, E. Kjeldgaard.
 Front: D. Green, J. Haddo, B. Imlay, N. Gripper, A. Fitipaldes, Q. Giang.
 Absent: D. D'Silva, P. Kleckin.



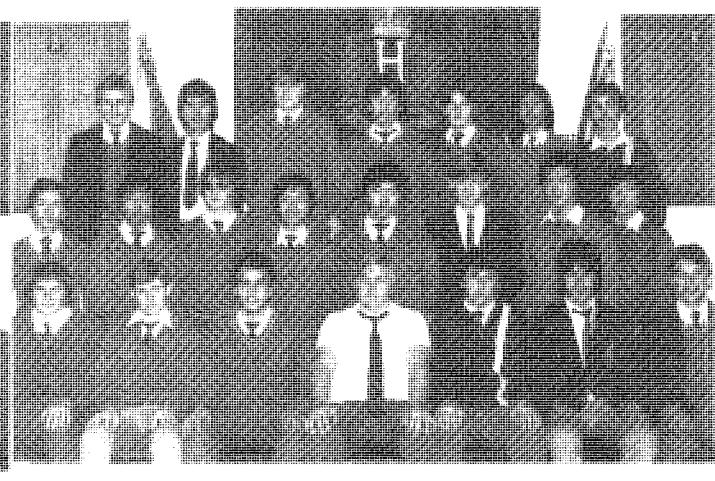
CLASS 11C

Back (l. to r.): I. Kolotas, S. Lui, K. Ma, A. Mok, K. C. Lin, R. McLean, G. Moraitis.
 Centre: M. Magi, P. Michael, P. McDonald, P. Mach, J. Lee, T. Lipski, V. H. Lam.
 Front: J. Lipski, R. Laviano, S. Kopuz, G. Leong, C. McNair, P. Ma, S. Mah.



CLASS 11D

Back (l. to r.): S. Santoro, E. Sarelius, Y. Seden, P. Pannozzo, A. Pazniewski, C. Papadopoulos.
 Centre: D. Hales, P. Roditis, A. Ponzia, D. Niven, Y. Posa, E. Norum.
 Front: G. Shandar, D. Piljek, P. Rhodes, L. Patonay, B. Nicolitsis, A. Nikolzew, T. Mostafa.



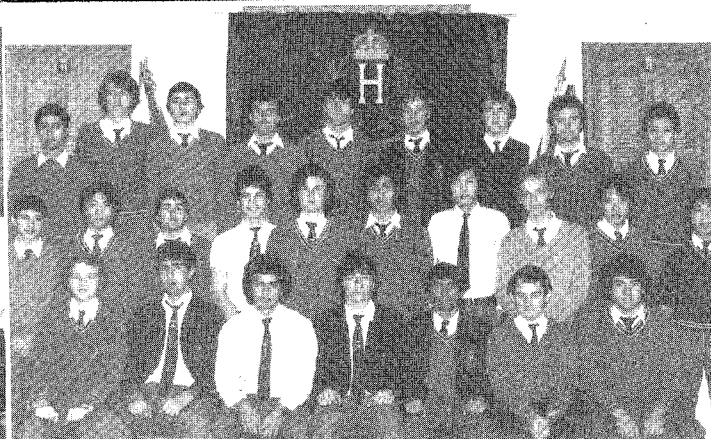
CLASS 11E

Back (l. to r.): A. Tohadze, W. Wong, R. Sladojevic, P. Valeontis, R. Simon, Q. Tran, B. Speranza.
 Centre: P. Trieu, M. Vi, D. Wulff, P. Trinh, R. War, M. Walne, D. Trieu, D. Young.
 Front: S. Van Breugel, P. Wiggins, J. Zito, S. Tikkanen, B. Tannous, T. Stevanja, F. Soros.



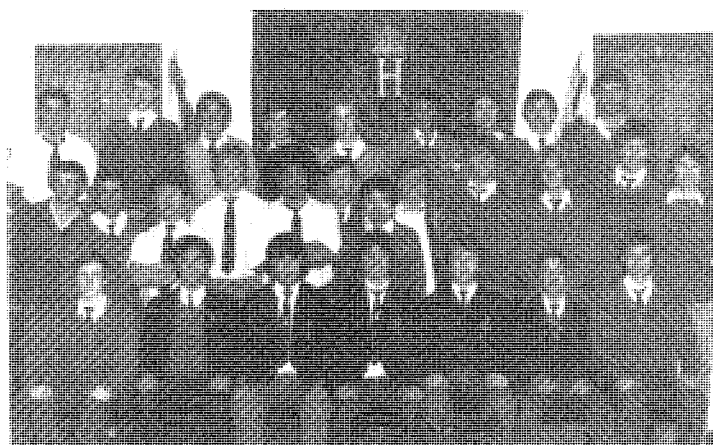
CLASS 12A

(l. to r.): O. Borg, S. Cujko, J. Cann, R. Chang, D. Berg, M. Chehab, P. Chong, A. Al Chami.
Centre: K. Banh, P. Comer, S. H. Choe, B. Adam, J. Brasz, D. Choong, S. Abdul-Rahman, J. Bilic.
J. Cassen, Y. Ahmet, F. Cremona, S. Chant, G. Coghlan, J. Chabo, C. Boyce.



CLASS 12B

Back (l. to r.): M. Kazantzis, N. Golovachenko, F. Khoury, C. Giamberardino, S. Gillard, G. Freckman, M. Tatarinoff, Z. Jutrisa, J. Hunt.
Centre: E. Issa, P. Hunt, T. Georgopoulos, J. Ghraiche, N. Hall, M. Di Ramio, V. D. Ha, V. Ivanoff, C. Ho, H. Huynh.
Front: G. Fryer, C. Gavathas, E. Diamontopoulos, C. Hoy, Y. Kilic, G. Kirk, F. Debrezeni.



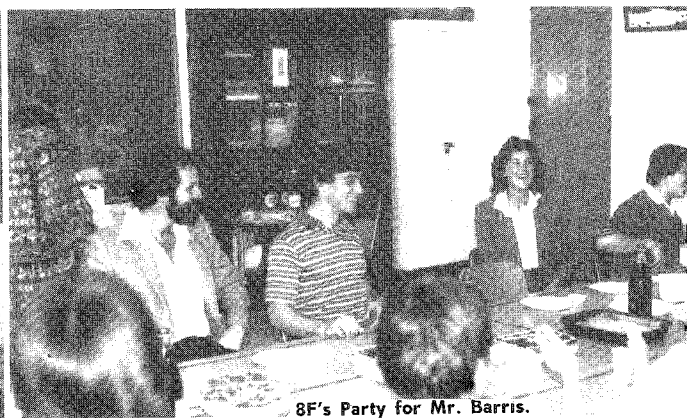
CLASS 12C

(l. to r.): P. Nestoras, B. Milliss, T. LeBreton, C. Meyer, V. Ivanoff, K. Mostafa, E. Milterski, I. Mescher, J. Kosmos.
D. Miller, J. Musumeci, D. Kim, G. Freckman, D. Kupu, P. Comer, T. Lam, C. McArthur, S. Gillard, G. Nicholls, M. Marelic, J. Pavac.
D. Pearce, M. Ma, B. Kutlucan, E. Pektuzun, M. Tatarinoff, T. Liu, G. Lasorsa.



CLASS 12D

(l. to r.): V. Cantoro, M. Tatarinoff, S. Thornley, R. Valencia, G. Tsoromokos, D. Peroumal, S. Venkatachalam, W. Arregui, S. Vongsuvan.
Centre: D. Tran, The M. Tran, A. Vardakis, G. Tam, A. Yuen, M. Tyrrell, J. Simcic.
: V. Tong, G. Stimson, S. Yucel, P. Rouse, J. Yealland, E. Tarpis, P. Siomos.



8F's Party for Mr. Barris.

7A CLASS LIST

AHN, P.
 BOLTON, J.
 CHONG, A.
 DOVEN, T.
 DUBOSSARSKY, E.
 DUNK, D.
 EDO, G.
 FREIHAR, R.
 GREBERT, G.
 HIMMELREICH, M.
 KORSANDS, A.
 LIU-BRENNAN, J.
 L'ORANGE, P.
 LUTMAN, R.
 MACDOUGALL, P.
 McNAIR, D.
 MASON, T.
 NIVEN, J.
 NOJIN, V.
 O'CONNOR, D.
 PALMER, M.
 PROCTOR, L.
 REBOSA, R.
 ROVNER, W.
 SMITH, D.
 STOFBERG, D.
 TANIOUS, R.
 WARREN, C.
 FAIRBAIRN, W.

7B CLASS LIST

AKININ, P.
 ANTOUNY, G.
 ARCED, R.
 BROWN, G.
 CHALKER, B.
 CHERNENKO, Y.
 D'AGRUMA, A.
 DELIGIANIS, H.
 FRANKS, A.
 GILLIGAN, D.
 JONES, J.
 KERVANKIRAN, C.
 LEE, A.
 LINDSAY, I.
 LIU, G.
 McPHEE, P.
 MIHIC, J.
 MORRIS, S.
 PETELEVITCH, A.
 PHILLIPS, M.
 ROBERSON, W.
 SOLOMON, D.
 THEOFANIDIS, P.
 TRAN, H. M.
 TROMMESTAD, C.
 VORILLAS, P.
 WONG, K.
 LEE, D.
 ALVARO, A.
 SEO, H. S.

7C CLASS LIST

BALDACCHINO, M.
 BARDAS, J.
 CANUTO, G.
 CHU, S.
 CORREIA, D.
 CUELHO, A.
 DIAZ, H.
 DI BIASE, J.
 FOWLER, A.
 GAUL, T.
 GUINANE, C.
 KEKATOS, E.
 KOSLOVSKY, P.
 KULAK, M.
 LANE, D.
 MA, S.
 MARCHESANI, P.
 NGO, D.
 PANAYI, C.
 PERRI, L.
 RILEY, S.
 SLEE, R.
 TRAN, B. H.
 VULIC, E.
 WALSH, B.
 WYRZYNSKI, J.
 XERAKIAS, P.
 NORGREN, D.
 CRAIG, J.
 GRANATO, F.

7D CLASS LIST

ACUNA, H.
 AYDIN, T.
 BAE, M.
 BUI, T. H.
 COLLINS, L.
 DONNELLY, M.
 DUONG, C. G.
 GIANG, Q. Q.
 HART, B.
 LOPES, T.
 LU, H. D.
 LUU, T.
 MANN, J.
 MATAIO, M.
 MAYANG, M.
 PATTISON, I.
 SAGIN, E.
 SUNA, T.
 THAT, N. C.
 TRAN, L. V.
 TRINH, V. T.
 VUKOVICH, E.
 VUONG, P.
 HO, J.
 LAM, T. L.

7E CLASS LIST

ABDO, G.
 ABDUL RAHMAN, A.
 BARTON, G.
 BUYRUK, S.

COCILOVO, L.

COPLAND, R.
 CRAWFORD, C.
 FOSCO, A.
 GARDINER, P.
 KURTOGLU, S.
 SEIJAS, W.
 TALARICO, N.
 TALIC, E.
 TURCO, R.
 VEY, N.
 YAG, A.
 ZAMMIT, J.
 ZOUROUDIS, H.
 MARZETTI, A.
 I.M.E.
 BARHY, S.
 CHAN, K.
 DOAN, M. C.
 DOAN, M. L.
 DOAN, M. L.
 HAN, K. H.
 KWON, H. J.
 LEE, S. S.
 LUU, K. T.
 HUA, T. T.

8A CLASS LIST

AHN, S.
 ALI, H.
 ANDERSON, A.
 BAIN, J.
 BARDAS, G.
 BERTOLINI, M.
 BOLAT, A.
 BORG, N.
 BUI, T. V.
 CANTARA, A.
 CARNIEL, R.
 CHAIN, T.
 CHAN, T.
 CHU, H. V.
 CHUNG, J. Y.
 CLARKE, M.
 COOK, R.
 COOPER, S.
 CORBY, D.
 CORTES, L.
 CZAKO, J.
 DAMIANI, A.
 DE GUIA, C.
 DE GUZMAN, J.
 DIGHT, J.
 DIMOU, N.
 ABAS, C.

8B CLASS LIST

DU, K. L.
 DUONG, B. G.
 DUONG, H.
 DUONG, M.
 DUONG, P.
 EKSTROM, D.

EVIRGEN, M.

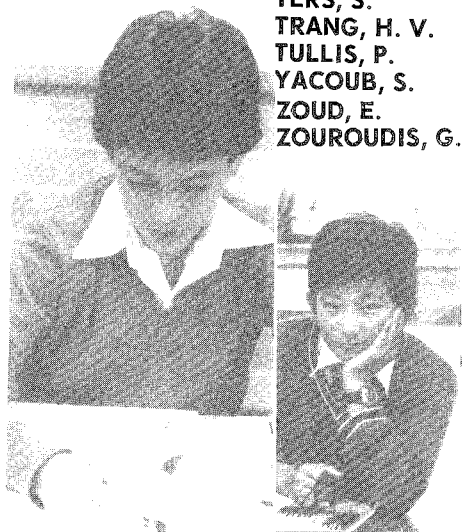
FERGUSON, B.
 FINNERTY, G.
 FORBES, G.
 FOX, A.
 FREEMAN, R.
 GIANG, Q. T.
 GILBERT, P.
 GJESSING, R.
 GONZALEZ, F.
 GOULD, J.
 GRANA, L.
 HARITOS, M.
 HAWKES, I.
 HENDERSON, G.
 HENDERSON, G.
 HOLLAND, P.
 HONG, C. L.
 HOWARTH, J.
 HOWE, P.
 HRASTNIK, P.

8C CLASS LIST

HUA, Q.
 HUYNH, B.
 IBRAHIM, A.
 INKPEN, J.
 JORGENSEN, D.
 JUDGE, A.
 KERVANKIRAN, C.
 KHADAM, B.
 KLECKIN, F.
 KNEZEVIC, G.
 KOCHEBGIN, A.
 KONTAKOS, M.
 KIPUZ, A.
 KOZLOVSKY, P.
 KRUMINS, K.
 KYRAL, J.
 LAM, H.
 LAM, V. V.
 LAPARDIN, P.
 LAU, T.
 LEE, M. H.
 LEONG, M.
 LEONG, T.
 LEUNG, Y. H.
 LIBRICI, J.
 LOVELL, A.
 HUSSEYIN, J.

**8D CLASS LIST**

LOW, D.
 LUKASIEWICZ, S.
 LUU, P. D.
 MA, T. B.
 MAIRERIKI, N.
 MANSOUR, R.
 MICHELSON, D.
 MILLER, S.
 MOC, Q. L.
 MUMCU, B.
 MUSUMECI, J.
 NEWWEY, G.
 NGO, M.
 NOTARO, G.
 OPADCHY, A.
 OPRIA, E.
 PHO, T. C.
 POPOVIC, N.
 POSA, I.
 POTBURY, J.
 PRASEUTHSOUK, P.
 QUACH, N. N.
 RIZK, J.
 ROCKLEY, B.
 ROHRBACHER, E.
 RUTTER, D.
 SEDOV, V.
 SERENA, D.

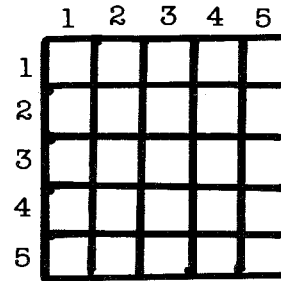
**8E CLASS LIST**

SOO, K.
 STYLIANOU, L.
 SUBOTIC, B.
 SWALE, N.
 TEKIN, S.
 THOMPSON, I.
 TO, C.
 TO, T.
 TOKAREFF, P.
 TRAN, A.
 TRAN, D. H.
 TRAN, D. H.
 TRAN, Q. T.
 TRAN, V. G.
 TRAVIS, B.
 TRUONG, C. T.
 TRUONG, H. L.
 TRUONG, T. Q.
 TRUONG, T. T.
 TURNER, M.
 ULLOA, L.
 UYKUN, G.
 WONG, G.
 WU, P.
 YILMAZ, M.
 YUSUF, S.
 ZAMMIT, H.
 ZANNINO, D.
 TUYSUZ, I.
 WILSON, L.

8F CLASS LIST

ARNOUTIS, A.
 BROWN, D.
 CASSANITI, P.
 EL DICK, F.
 HUSSEYIN, J.
 LACEY, T.
 LAMPASONA, L.
 LIEN, A. N.
 McINTYRE, J.
 RUTTER, J.
 MAURI, M.
 NGUYEN, P. H.
 PORTER, J.
 TERS, S.
 TRANG, H. V.
 TULLIS, P.
 YACOUB, S.
 ZOUD, E.
 ZOUROUDIS, G.

POSAWORD



ACROSS

- To hit with clenched fist.
- An alcoholic drink made of spirits, water, lemons, sugar, spice, etc.
- and Judy.
- Instrument for cutting holes in leather.
- A brawl is a-up.

DOWN

- Vegetable.
- Sheep (female).
- Poultry.
- Ocean.
- Often dropped.

IVAN POSA (8D)

9A CLASS LIST

AARONS, D.
 ABREO, R.
 ALBERTINI, P.
 ALI, M.
 AQUINO, A.
 BANH, B. A.
 BANH, X.
 BARNES, G.
 BARTON, M.
 BARTON, M.
 BARTON, T.
 BATTON, M.
 BIGNUCOLO, S.
 BYSTROM, H.
 CALCARA, M.
 CAMPISI, S.
 CHAU, H. L.
 CHAU, V. M.
 CHOE, I.
 CHUN, L. H.
 CHUNG, P. K.
 CIMEN, A.
 CITTON, O.
 CLOUT, P.
 COLEMAN, I.
 CORBETT, M.
 COUTO, E.
 CRISSANI, M.
 CAMPBELL, I.

9C CLASS LIST

IBRAHIM, J.
 IBRAHIM, M.
 ILARDO, J.
 JIANG, S. S.
 JOBLING, J.
 JONES, T.
 KARADERE, S.
 KEKATOS, P.
 KRETCH, M.
 KUFNER, A.
 KULAK, M.
 LA, C. P.
 LA, K. H.
 LAC, N. C.
 LADNER, S.
 LAM, K. H.
 LAU, P.
 LIEN, A. D.
 LIEU, T. S.
 LOANE, D.
 LOPES, G.
 LUC, V. G.
 LUU, M.
 McDONALD, W.
 MAROTTA, A.
 MASTROIANNI, R.
 MATTIELLO, J.
 MICALIZZI, J.
 LEE, P.
 LAM, T. C.

9E CLASS LIST

SMITH, W.
 SPOTO, V.
 STIMSON, R.
 TALARICO, R.
 TEAGLE, S.
 THAI, K. T.
 THAKKAR, T.
 THOMPSON, M.
 THRONLEY, S.
 TON, B.
 TOOMEY, W.
 TRAN, M.
 TRAN, I. C.
 TRAN, V. S.
 TRINH, M.
 TRUONG, T.
 TWYMAN, C.
 VARGAS, C.
 VERRELLI, A.
 VUONG, H. H.
 VUONG, T. Q.
 VUONG, T. U.
 WEBSTER, J.
 WIGGINS, S.
 YOUNG, P.
 ZACCARDO, V.
 ZAMIROWSKI, R.
 YUKSEL, S.

9B CLASS LIST

D'ARRIGO, J.
 DEBRECZENI, M.
 DIEP, C. H.
 DOMINIGUEZ, D.
 DONALD, B.
 DUNLOP, D.
 DUONG, H. C.
 EVANS, P.
 FERRARO, T.
 FIGUEROA, M.
 FINNERTY, S.
 FLETCHER, J.
 FRINTZILAS, C.
 GAITOS, M.
 GILL, P.
 GRANT, B.
 GREGUSS, M.
 GRIPPER, R.
 GUINANE, D.
 HALL, D.
 HALL, J.
 HAYNES, P.
 HO, T. T.
 HOUSE, G.
 HUYNH, M. D.
 HUYNH, M. S.
 HA, D.
 HOWELL, D.
 HUYNH, K. H.
 HUYNH, V. N.

9D CLASS LIST

MICHOS, G.
 MILLER, P.
 MILONAKIS, T.
 MOHAN, P.
 MUNNS, W.
 NICOTRA, L.
 NIX, S.
 NOWICKI, P.
 ONG, D. T.
 ORLANDO, A.
 OZDEMIR, S.
 OZER, T.
 PAPANAGIOTOU, P.
 PAPASOTIRIOU, S.
 PHAM, V. H.
 PHO, N. C.
 PRACEY, S.
 PRASEUTHSOUK, S.
 REBECCHI, F.
 REBOSA, R.
 ROBERTSON, J.
 SAHAROFF, S.
 SAHIN, B.
 SERBET, G.
 SMITH, B.
 TRAN, T. A.

9F CLASS LIST

AKAN, M.
 BATTESE, N.
 BRAY, J.
 CATARINA, A.
 ELAFSHALO,
 ELCHEIKH, S.
 EVERINGHAM, N.
 GALTIERI, G.
 GLIMMERVEEN, P.
 IVELJA, L.
 KOCUK, B.
 MARELIC, A.
 NG, C. S.
 TOMEI, T.
 VIZZA, G.

