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AND WHOLE  
FROM IT'S  
OWN ASHES

**HOMERUSH BOYS  
HIGH SCHOOL**

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CROWLEY  
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**THE 1983 OWL**

# THE 1983 OWL



# THE MAGAZINE OF THE HOMEBUSH BOYS' HIGH SCHOOL

# PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

Am I making proper use of my talents and opportunities — Is it all worth the effort?

At the present time of high unemployment, a large number of students may be asking themselves this question. What I have to say here applies in particular to those of you whose achievements at school are not in keeping with your real abilities. The demands of constant work and home study can become tiresome, so it requires considerable willpower to resist more pleasant activities of relaxation and entertainment.

Despite the present economic recession, which hopefully may last for a short period, the answer to the question **MUST** be that it is well worth the effort to work for your own future. Within very few years of finishing with school, many young people express regret at not having made the best use of their time there, and speak of their consequent struggle to achieve a better standard of education for their adult needs. I do not suggest that outstanding success in school work is the only way to future success in life, but do emphasise that for those who make good use of their abilities, opportunities are opened up to a wider choice of careers which are not generally available to those who waste their time.



Mr D. Thornton, Principal.

Modern schools offer a wide range of subjects and cater for so many skills that there is no real excuse for any student to simply fritter time away, wasting his talents and failing to gain the personal satisfaction of having done his best. **YOU** can gain from the experience of those students who have left school seeking employment where increased competition exists and who find there is a demand for better educational qualifications which could have been attained at school.

The real task is to achieve your own best results, and this can be done by establishing the right attitudes and maintaining them, and by real concentration on courses of study both in class and at home. Regular home study must become a normal feature of your education and organised past of your school day, for real understanding can only develop with practice after lessons. It is your responsibility to organise time for independent home study and not offer comfortable excuses to avoid it. Certainly it is necessary to have some form of relaxation — a hobby, involvement in sport or club activities, or watching a worthwhile T.V. programme — but the relaxation must be organised too, so that it does not prevent satisfactory progress in your school career, or become a substitute for it.

You may consider that these comments expect too much, but most disappointments can be avoided only "if" a sustained effort is made especially with parental guidance and encouragement. As principal of Homebush I am strongly committed to your future; surely it is not asking too much that you be concerned about it too.



Mr A. Vaughan, Deputy Principal.

# SCHOOL DIRECTORY

Principal: Mr D. Thornton, A.S.T.C.  
Deputy Principal: Mr A. Vaughan, B.A., Dip. Ed.Ad.Min.  
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. (Term I)  
Mathematics Master: Mr J. Evans, B.A.  
Science Master: Mr K. Mahony, B.A.  
Social Science Master: Mr A. Brawn, B.Ec., Dip. Ed.  
History Master: Mr G. Ostling, B.A., Dip. Ed.  
Industrial Arts Master: Mr J. Menton, A.S.T.C. (on leave)  
Art Master: Mr A. Rozen, B.A. (Hon), Dip.Art (Ed)

Sports Master: Mr T. Pinkey, Dip.(P.E.)  
T/Librarian: Mr M. Christison, B.A., Dip. Ed.  
Counsellor: Ms M. Kirby, B.A., Dip. Ed.  
Careers' Advisor: Mr J. Taggart, B.A.

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## 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.;

## LANGUAGES DEPARTMENT

Mrs F. Norberti, B.A.(Hon.), Dip. Ed. (Acting Mistress) Ms I. Villata, B.A., Dip.Ed.; Ms E. Weston, B.A. (Hon.), Dip. Ed.

## INDUSTRIAL ARTS DEPARTMENT

Mr E. Burton, B.Ed. (I.A.) (Acting Master); Mr D. Allen, B.Sc. (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 P. Waller, B.E.,Dip.Ed.; Mr N. Welsh, Dip. T.

## ART DEPARTMENT

Mr J. Doherty, B.S. (Art. Ed.); Ms J. Harbutt, B.Ed. (Art); Mr I. Jackson, B.Ed (Art).

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

Mrs L. Bertocchi, B.A. Dip.Ed.; Mr R. Coggan, Dip. P.E.; Mr G. Eagar, B.A. Dip. Ed.; Miss M. Hampton, Dip. Mus. Ed., Ms K. Meucci, B.A. Dip. Ed.; Mr T. Pinkey, Dip. P.E.; Mr A. Turner, B.A., Dip. Ed.,Dip.Rdg; Ms A. Walker, B.Mus. Ed.; Mr I. Yusuf, B.A. Eng. Dip.Ed.

## ANCILLARY STAFF

Mr R. Bechara, Mrs A. Cary, Mrs T. Castell, Mrs E. Fox, Mrs D. Hatter, Mrs M. Hooker, Mrs M. Kirkwood, Mr W. L. McKenzie, Mrs A. Moore, Mrs F. Thorne, Mrs G. Trim, Mrs C. Williams.

# CAPTAIN'S REPORT

Undoubtedly we are all familiar with the fact that our school was 'once' one of the State's best schools enjoying traditionally high academic and athletic standards. I believe it's time to stand back and ask yourself as a student, "What is Homebush all about TODAY?" and "Where are we heading?"

"Some" people have answered my last question quite simply and confidentially "THE PITS!"

Although I may not be an optimist, we should look at our position realistically before any assumptions are made concerning the fate of our school.

This year has been quite a hectic year for both students and staff due to the setback that the fire had caused us. The division of our school was an unwelcome one, but, as we were incapable of accommodating all students, we must thank Meadowbank for their co-operation by accommodating our Years 7 and 8 pupils. We must acknowledge certain members of our staff who were prepared to make the transition to Meadowbank.

For many of us, this year seemed down and out (even for the Captain of the 'Black Stump'). However, our "Bushy Spirit" has beaten all the odds, and thanks to YOU! we've come out of a 'tough' period with flying colours. I am of course referring to the competitiveness of the school. Of course, the sporting talents of many of our fellow students need not be mentioned. State runners-up in the Shell Cup Basketball and Volleyball competitions have proved that the pride of Homebush still stands tall. The respective coaches, Mr Tedford and Mr Jurd should be congratulated in the success which their teams have achieved after devoting much of their time and effort to coach them.

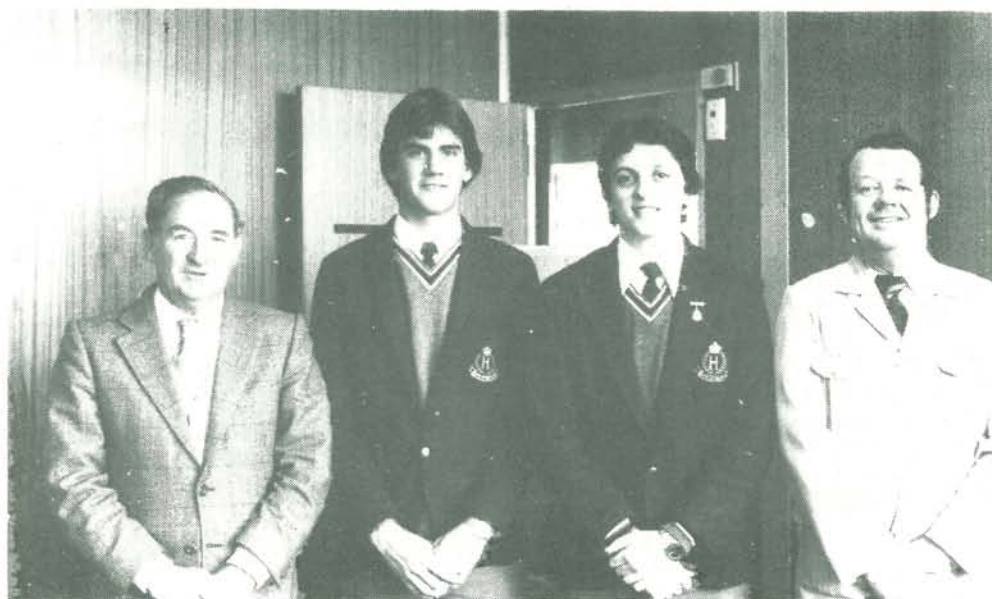


To those students who feel like a "social outcast" because they're not sportsmen, you should look at school as a place to find your identity. School is not just school-work, and it's not just sport. It should be looked upon as a place where one can develop one's latent talents and utilise one's abilities. Miss Murray and the cast from this year's school play rose to 'stardom' (in our well respected local area) earlier this year, when they performed the play "Rusty Bugles" at Strathfield Girls' High School. Those who were concerned put a great deal of time and effort into their performance and Miss Murray should be commended in organising the play in such a professional manner.

The future at Homebush looks prosperous. We may have slightly lost our standing, but we are now in a position to launch a gallant revival. The completion of the re-building of our school represents a "new era" as students will undoubtedly make a fresh start next year.

Those of you who treat school as lethargically as possible; I'm sorry to say, you're probably a bore! All it takes is your participation in school activities and various social groups, and school may leave you with many fond memories.

**PETER MICHAEL.**



Mr D. Thornton, N. Gripper (vice-captain), P. Michael (captain), Mr A. Vaughan.

# SENIOR PREFECT'S REPORT

With the announcement of the prefects late last year, the 33 elected did not realise what lay in front of them; what with the burning down of the school and other radical changes occurring. The year of 1983 demanded the prefect body rise to the occasion, and help the school overcome its difficulties.

However, this was not to be. The majority of prefects kept up the "fine Bush" tradition of treating the prefect position with total disregard and not maintaining all of their prefect duties. In fact, it had been said that this prefect body, as a whole, had sunk to an all-time low; which is nothing to be proud of.

Perhaps this was true. But through their six years at Homebush the prefects, and the majority of Year 12 have put a lot into the school and have been justly rewarded with fond memories and knowledge to treasure for the rest of their lives. For this we are indebted to "The Bush".

Through the year, two ideas were put into practice to make the prefects' job easier (ironic, isn't it). Firstly, the Social Committee was established. This committee consisted of members of Year 11 and Year 12, who were willing to get off their backsides and help raise funds for the school. The school must acknowledge the effort and time devoted by Ms Cuke in organising many of the social activities held throughout the year.

Secondly, the newly elected prefect body each year will begin functioning in the third term of their Year 11. This enables the outgoing prefect body to concentrate on their studies, as their H.S.C. approaches, whilst the newly elected prefects take over their duties.



Thanks from the whole prefect body must go to our School Captain, Peter Michael. In the most difficult year the school has endured, Peter did a magnificent job. Thanks must also go to Mr Thornton; those weekly chit-chats with the prefect executive were not only beneficial but most enthralling. But the biggest thank you must go to the school itself; the teachers, the buildings, the spirit, for it is Homebush Boys' High which has been our second home for the past six years; it is here where we have grown up. Oh, yes; I almost forgot, thanks Mr Rozen (Prefect Master) for all your time and effort.

**PETER McDONALD.**



## PREFECTS

Back: C. Hutchings, A. Cannone, M. Walne, D. Niven, L. Patonay, K. Green, R. Crissani, S. Van Breugel, R. Simon, C. McNair, T. Lipski.  
 Middle: Mr A. Rozen, N. Calaitzopoulos, W. Wong, J. Lipski, C. Carniel, P. Trinh, Y. Posa, R. Bullock, P. Kleckin, B. Cavalletto, B. Imlay, P. Adams, J. Curtis.  
 Front: S. Gilbert, P. Rhodes, P. Michael (captain), N. Gripper (vice-captain), S. Tikkanen, G. Moraitis, B. Nicolitsis.  
 Absent: P. McDonald (sen. prefect), P. Corbett, S. Santoro.

# P. AND C. REPORT

This year has been a mixed year for the P. and C. The numbers attending the meetings have fluctuated from month to month but the regulars have always returned.

I would like to thank all parents who did support us during 1983 and hope to see you all again in '84.

The main area of concern all year has been the re-building of the school and this has taken up most of every meeting. A Building Committee was formed to keep us up to date on the work being done. On a number of occasions, letters had to be written expressing our wishes and concerns and the parents and teachers on this committee were always available to give their time for this task.

A special thanks to all the teachers who spent the year at Meadowbank Boys' with our Years 7 and 8 students. Mr Francis who was one of these teachers always attended our meetings and let us know that the "Bushy" spirit was alive and well at Meadowbank. I know we will all be looking forward to their return at the end of the year.

Once again Mr Thornton provided the P. and C. with a monthly update of what was happening in the school and this was always appreciated. A special thanks also to Mrs Thornton who not only attended the P. and C. meetings, but also was one of the workers whenever needed. While I'm mentioning workers; the Ladies' Auxiliary really excelled this year and deserve a tremendous vote of thanks for their fund-raising efforts.

As president of the P. and C., I would like to extend my appreciation to my fellow committee men, Syd. Corby, secretary, and John Guinnane, treasurer, without whose support the P. and C. could not function.

To the boys leaving Homebush this year the P. and C. wish you all the best and hope you carry the Homebush spirit with you in your future adventures. Congratulations to all boys who achieved well in all sport and academic areas this year and may your achievements continue in '84.

A Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year to all the staff, students, parents and friends of Homebush Boys' High.

**PAULINE ROCKLEY (President).**

## LADIES' AUXILIARY REPORT

1983 was a year we will never forget. The disastrous fire was felt by us mothers in different ways. Not only the effect it would have on our sons' education, the setback for the teachers, all the extra work and effort needed on their part, but also on our part; all the time and work that we put in was only to replace equipment destroyed — what a terrible waste!

Unfortunately, not so many felt as strongly about things — those who did, our steady bunch of about fifteen mothers, tried with various functions and ideas to raise money. A few smaller, needy items were purchased for the school, but there were never enough parents participating or money coming in. So we held appeals to the public; stories about the fire in various local papers; and the money started coming in and with the response we decided to really reach out to the public.

We held an "Old Boys" Reunion Dinner, and what a response! The boys and money kept rolling in. It was to be a one night. Firstly, to raise money by ex-students and teachers to replace the honour rolls, trophies and flags which were destroyed and secondly to dig deep down to the old school pride and to let the ex-students know that Homebush Boys' High was still a school to be proud of and it was still turning out good citizens participating in all walks of life.

And what a night! Approximately 270 men and boys plus teachers turned up. They came from as far out as Bathurst, up to Cessnock, and down to Wollongong — they went back to 1942 right through the years — teachers back from the "old days", a few fathers and sons — friendships were renewed — times were relived — they were treated to speeches by the likes of Arthur Summons, ex "Bushy" boy, ex-Rugby League and Union International; and a "jolly" good time was had by all. And the helpers — the mums and dads — past and present — excelled themselves, they worked "hard" but it was worth the results. Our "Rebuilding Fund" now shows a balance of approximately \$4000; set aside to be used for the things that the "old boys" were part of.

But it doesn't stop there — we need lots more — the Industrial Arts, the P.E., the Art Department, the Canteen, etc. etc. all need updating and new stock, but we cannot do it on our own. We need support so please **HELP US TO HELP YOUR SONS' EDUCATION.**

At this time, especially this year "Thank You" is not enough to say to the wonderful staff at the school. They all gave so much extra of themselves to help our sons over the bad start to the year. And the results are there — tremendous sporting achievements and I'm sure the academic results will be forthcoming.

As for the members of the Ladies Auxiliary — I guess the best "thank you" is from within yourselves, what you get out of all the time, work and effort you give — or shall I say — what our sons get — and that's what it is all about — what we can do for our sons. A special thank you to our treasurer Helen Inkpen and secretary Jan Corby; but most of all a very special thank you and goodbye to Anne Mautner (Grandma Corbett).

To the students leaving — good luck for the future — to the staff, parents and students — Merry Christmas and a healthy, happy New Year.

**GABY O'CONNOR (McDonald)**  
**Hon. President.**

# FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK

The production of the '1983 Owl' has been a more difficult task than that encountered in producing the 1982 version. The separation of Years 7 and 8 at Meadowbank has created a communications problem and it was with the great assistance of Mr Scott that some of these annoyances were reduced. There are many people to thank for their efforts this year. Danny Valencic, Con Traiforos and David Dao formed the student committee this year and they worked very well and deserve my congratulations and thanks for a job well done. Mr Scott and Van Dat Quach have also been most helpful at the Meadowbank end. Without them, many of the photos which appear would have been impossible. Thanks must also go to Mr N. Fox, Mr A. Rozen and Mr B. Miller for their assistance.

Stephen Crowley has once again been of immense assistance in his imaginative cover design and cartoons. The many hours of work which Stephen has put into the cover design are much appreciated. Thanks also to Quoc Thang Giang for his drawing of Mr Menton. No announcement has been made in the magazine of Literary Prize Winners. Because of the plagairism problem encountered in the Junior Competition last year, it has been decided to hold over any awards till Speech Night.

I trust that you find the '1983 Owl' entertaining reading.

**G. W. THICKETT (Editor)**



G. Thickett (Editor)



Van Dat Quach and Mr G. Scott.



S. Crowley.



C. Traiforos, D. Valencic, D. Dao.



# LIBRARY REPORT 1983

Fortunately, the main body of the library survived the January fire but all library items locked up for 'extra security' in the main building were lost. This included an overhead projector, several cassette players, eight headphones, a listening post and other equipment. Many administrative records of the library also perished along with some library items on loan which had been left in staffrooms over the holidays. A great loss though was the near life-size portrait of Mr R. A. Golding, principal of Homebush Boys' High School 1950-8, which normally hung in the main reading room of the library which bears his name. Unfortunately this valuable painting by Joshua Smith was also put in the 'strong room' in the main building for better security and was thus lost in the fire. However, the school was fortunate that overall the collection and the main information retrieval services of the library were undisturbed in the main library complex.

The library has provided a curricula support for the teaching programs of both sites and catered to the recreational interests of our far flung pupils with books and kits, etc. being sent to Meadowbank Boys' High for use there by pupils and staff. The collection as a whole has benefited from the impending closure of Meadowbank Boys' with items being received gratis from the library at that school. 171 such items have been received already with many more valuable tools for research and recreation to come as the year comes to an end. In all, by the end of Term II over 650 items had been added to the collection including the books from Meadowbank Boys'. The collection includes books, pamphlets, magazines, maps, posters which give a multi-media facet to the students' learning. A latest edition World Book Encyclopaedia with two volumes devoted entirely to Australia was added to the reference collection early in Term I and has been well used. Another pleasing factor so far this year has been the use of the library by senior students with over seventy-five per cent borrowing items to date not to mention the use of the other services of the library.

This is likely to be the last library report from the library's current location as the library is due to be moved late in the year to a site in the renovated main building.

**M. CHRISTISON,**  
Teacher/Librarian

## THE CORNER HOTEL

In the pub after work,  
The rushing stream of beer  
cascades into open jaws.

**STUART NIX (Year 10)**



## HISTORY DEBATING COMPETITION

For the first time ever, Homebush took part in the Les Gordon Trophy for History Debating in Year 10, and won two out of three debates in our zone; on the topics "That the 1920s was a fun decade" (against Strathfield Girls' High) and "That Lang was right" (against Christian Brothers, Burwood).

Unfortunately we were very narrowly defeated by Drummoyne Boys' High, the zone winners, on the topic "That Australia's gains in World War I outweighed her losses".

The team was made up of the following boys:- Stephen Bignucolo, Peter Miller, Paul Lee, Daryl Loane and Scott Thornley, all of whom spoke extremely well and put a great deal of time and effort into preparation for each of the topics.

The competition is an excellent way of showing students that history is not the learning of boring things about the past, but is about real people, the problems they faced and the ways they solved them.

**G. S. OSTLING,**  
History Master.



**YEAR TEN HISTORY DEBATING TEAM**  
Back: Mr Ostling, D. Loane, S. Thornley, P. Miller, R. Stimson (chairperson), P. Lee.  
Absent: S. Bignucolo.

# SENIOR SOCIAL COMMITTEE REPORT 1982/1983

I.C.: Ms J. Cuke.

President: Leslie Andrew Patonay (Year 12).

Treasurers: Neil Gripper (Year 12), Peter Michael (Year 12), Ms J. Cuke.

Minutes secretary and secretary: Pablo Kleckin (Year 12).

Committee members:

**Year 12** — Alvaro Fitipaldes, Bill Nicolitsis, Peter Corbett, Paul Rhodes, Peter McDonald, Bobby Cavalletto, Steven Tikkanen, Mark Tatarinoff, Stephen Gilbert, George Moraitis, Geoff Burch.

**Year 11** — Scott Smith, Kit Lowe, Danny Valencic, John Sanders, Dennis Ardas, Con Traiforos.

The social committee, although not widely heard of, plays an active and important part of school life in your senior years at Homebush Boys' High School.

The committee first organised in 1982 by Ms J. Cuke, continues to play a vital role in raising sufficient funds to soften the costs of traditional functions held at the end of the year for Year 12 and members of staff.

A Year 12 farewell which has been held every year since the opening of the school, has to be partially funded, with the addition of a present to the school, which has to be forwarded to the principal Mr D. Thornton.

Activities and functions organised by the social committee vary from minor importance to time-consuming and complex activities such as discos.

**Activities in 1982 include:**

**Mid-term** — Progressive Dinner — 1st Course: Neil Gripper, 2nd Course: John Curtis, 3rd Course: Robert Simon.

**End of Year** — Progressive Dinner — 1st Course: David Niven, 2nd Course: Andrew Paznieski, 3rd Course: Peter McDonald.

**Activities in 1983 include:**

**Term One:**

Indoor Soccer Competition.

Mufti Day Competition.

End of Term Soccer Match and Sausage Sizzle, organised by Sammy Santoro, Peter Michael, Paul Rhodes.

**Term Two:**

**Progressive Dinner Party:** 1st Course: Leslie Patonay, 2nd Course: Peter Corbett, 3rd Course: Peter McDonald and Peter Corbett.

**Combined Disco with Strathfield Girls** — Neil Gripper.



**Mufti Day Competition** — Peter Michael.  
**End of Term activities and Sausage Sizzle** — John Sanders, Dennis Ardas.  
**Touch Football Competition** — Peter McDonald, Paul Rhodes.

**Term Three:**

**Year 12 Farewell Ball** — Ms J. Cuke, and Peter Michael.

I would like to extend my deepest appreciation to the organisers of the functions for their time and effort during the year. In particular, special thanks should go to Ms Cuke, Mrs Mautner and Mrs O'Conner for their extensive co-operation. I'm sure that all those involved in the activities are overwhelmed with its success and results.

I sincerely hope that future committees thrive and appreciate their importance.

Good luck and all the best, from 1983's Year 12.

**LESLIE ANDREW PATONAY,**  
(President of Social Committee).

# MUSIC — 1983

The **Annual Musicale** was held, for the first time ever, in the gymnasium. With the help of some ancient drapes from the Meadowbank School, the reverberation time was reduced from three seconds to the sound of a lively auditorium.

The music, of first class repertoire and often of professional standard, included the Mozart Horn Concerto No. 3 performed by visiting Rotary Exchange Student, Jeffrey Toney of Centreville High School, Iowa. Jeff also played the Franz Strauss Horn Concerto.

Craig McNair of Year 12 played movements from the Hummel and Haydn Trumpet Concertos. He also arranged music reminiscent of the Forties for Jazz Ensemble, which included Miss Murray along with Tom and Jo Lipski and Alex Nikolzew.

The Year 11 class presented two popular items of light "Rock" with Tom Laios, Steven Mikulic, Con Kekatos and George Ters on guitars.

Piano solos ranged from Debussy played by Miss Walker, evergreen arrangements by Jo and Tom Lipski, to current popular songs arranged and played by Michael Armstrong. A suite of Haydn and the theme from "Born Free" were rendered by the Year 10 class, under the baton of Miss Colman. In the field and in music this class works as a team, so there were no solos.

Mr G. Eagar sang the well-known tenor aria "Che Gelida Manina" from La Boheme by Puccini. The tuba player, John de Guzman of Year 9 played a traditional contest type tune and variations. Other Year 9 students Tung Thuy Truong, Julian Dight, and Chi Luong Hong made their debuts on flutes and euphonium.

Alec Nikolzew won a well-earned encore with a drum solo on "Little Brown Jug". He certainly brought the evening to a rousing conclusion with a Gene Krupa drum classic.

Dr G. Thickett graciously acted as compere at the invitation of the pupils. In his concluding comments he complimented Miss Colman on her inspiration in organising the evening and the ladies of the auxiliary for their generosity in coming and providing supper.

During the year the members of the **Band** have had a very successful tour of the local primary schools in December; a performance at the Royal Easter Show; most praiseworthy executions of the Anzac music at both Homebush and Meadowbank schools; followed by playground concerts at both schools. Special mention must be made of the professional rendition of the "Last Post" by Craig McNair.

Members of the band gave up, most generously, a Saturday to help support the Homebush Public School fete in June. The band played for over an hour and were well appreciated by the audience. The most impressive praise was given by many individual members of the public who heard a 44 member band playing during Education Week at Westfield Shopping Centre.

A special thank you is offered to Miss Hampton for the quality of the bandmen from "across the river" who joined in on these days; and to Miss Walker for teaching the dozen boys who sang with the Combined High Schools' Choir at several functions.



## SINGING OWLS

At the beginning of first term, thirteen year 10 boys banded together to form the new Homebush Boys' High School choir. The choir then participated in several ceremonies organised by the Arts education studio, as part of the Combined High Schools' Choir.

On March 14, this choir sang at the Commonwealth Day ceremony; on March 28 they welcomed the Prince and Princess of Wales and on Anzac Eve they helped the RSL remember Anzac Day at the Cenotaph in Hyde Park.

Homebush Boys' High choir also joined the Combined High Schools' Choir in a performance at the new "Sydney Entertainment Centre" on April 12.



# MR MENTON: This Is Your Life

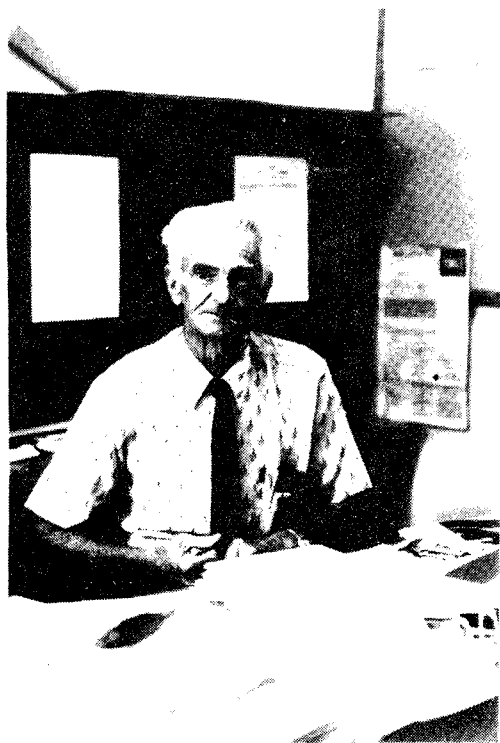
Not more than thirteen years ago a slightly younger Mr Menton arrived at the front gates of Homebush High ready to take on a new challenge in his teaching career.

He had previously taught at other schools, Condell Park, Randwick and Hurstville being amongst them. Mr Menton started his training to become a teacher in 1941 but because of the war spent four years in the Army and didn't begin teaching until 1947.

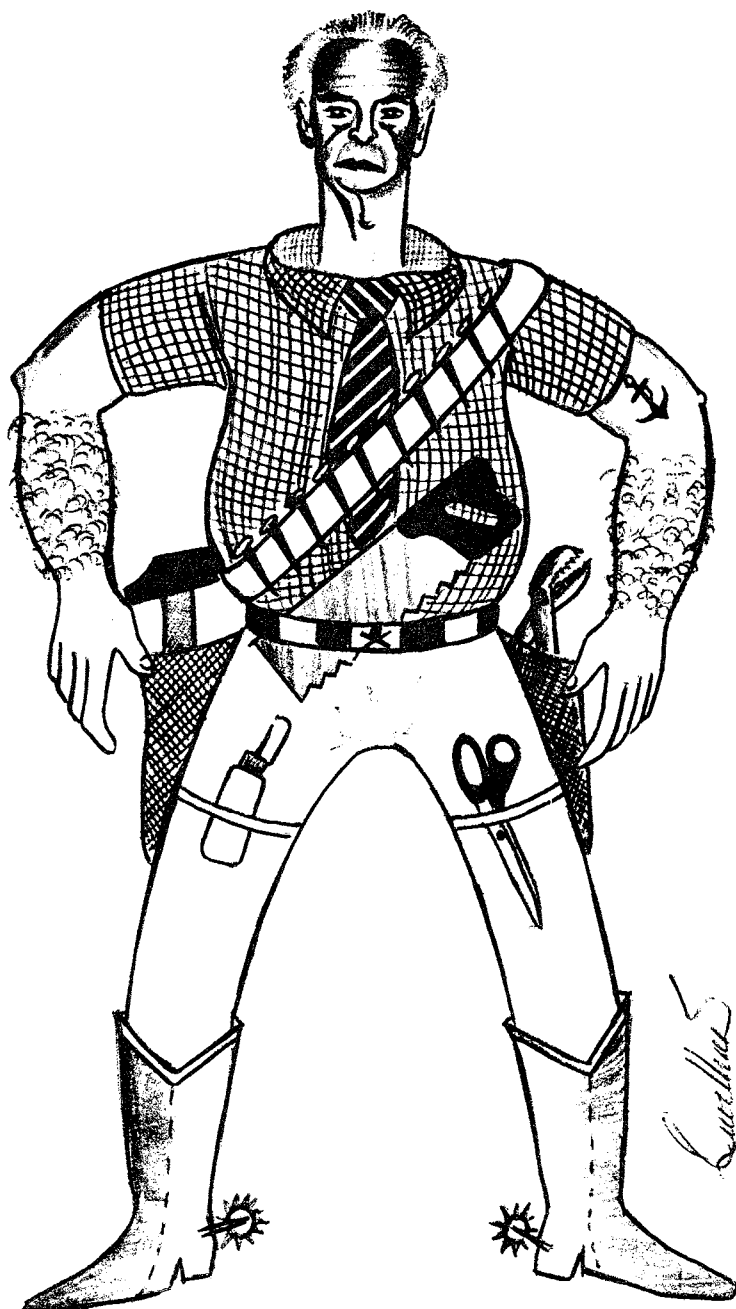
Just thirty-six years later and Mr Menton is one of our more knowledgeable teachers and respected by both fellow teachers and students at this school.

According to Mr Menton the biggest change during his years at Homebush has been the recent fire which devastated the school. He has seen five different headmasters come and go, and apart from these two changes he says Homebush has been a stable and consistent school. He compares this school as being as good as any of the other schools he has taught at.

Unquestionably Mr Menton's greatest achievements in his teaching career have been as a coach. He successfully coached two winning teams in state knockout competitions. In the Waratah Shield, a Rugby Union Competition his side was triumphant, and he also coached a Rugby League team which won the University Shield (even though not at this school).



Mr J. Menton.



After thirty-six years and a great teaching career Mr Menton has thought about retiring from teaching at the end of this year, which will be a huge loss to this school.

He has decided that the next few years will be spent bowling, fishing and commuting between North Haven and Townsville enjoying the "good life".

Mr Menton has left the following pieces of advice to both "up-and-coming" young teachers and to students of this school.

His advice to young teachers, is that the best way to enjoy teaching is to be dedicated to your job and to be "fair dinkum" about it.

To students he advises that the only way to get ahead in life and get a good job is to work hard and concentrate during your school years.

The staff and students of Homebush thank Mr Menton for his service to the school and wish him luck in the future.

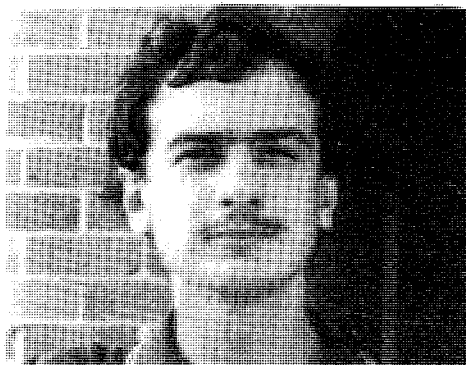
**CON TRAIFOROS**

# 1982 H.S.C. RESULTS

Stephen Thornley finished off his High School years with a best 10 aggregate of 441 out of 500. Truly a great achievement for Stephen and both the staff and students of Homebush congratulate Stephen on his brilliant effort.

A list of some of the better results from students of this school, who sat for the 1982 H.S.C. are listed below.

| Name                  | Best 100 Agg/500 | % Tile Band | Top % Course  |  |
|-----------------------|------------------|-------------|---|--|
| 1. Stephen Thornley   | 441              | 95-100      | English 84<br>Maths 86<br>Mod. History 83<br>Economics 91<br>Chemistry 97 |  |
| 2. Igor Mescher       | 438              | 95-100      | English 76<br>Mod. History 80<br>Physics 80<br>Chemistry 94               |  |
| 3. Giovanni Lasorsa   | 438              | 95-100      | Economics 77<br>Physics 87<br>Chemistry 94                                |  |
| 4. Joseph Ghraiche    | 416              | 95-100      | Physics 84<br>Chemistry 90  |  |
| 5. Vinh Dao Ha        | 396              | 90-95       | Physics 82<br>Chemistry 83  |  |
| 6. David Pearce       | 381              | 90-95       | Physics 80  |  |
| 7. George Bardas      | 369              | 85-90       |   |  |
| 8. Nicholas Voudoukis | 367              | 85-90       | Maths 83  |  |
| 9. Trevor Lieu        | 361              | 85-90       |   |  |
| 10. Mathew Ma         | 361              | 85-90       |   |  |



I. Mescher.



G. Lasorsa and S. Thornley.

# SUCCESS IN '82

Several Year 12 students of 1982 achieved considerable success in the 1982 Higher School Certificate Examination. This is the story of three such successes.

Stephen Thornley achieved an aggregate of 441 out of a possible 500. Steve is presently enrolled in the Faculty of Medicine at Sydney University, studying for his degree in surgery and medicine. He chose medicine because of the challenge that it would offer him and also because of the cerebral and financial satisfaction which such a career can offer. With a view to the future, Steve is at this early stage in his studies, already considering Postgraduate studies in order that he may be able to set up a specialist practice.

Igor Mescher with an aggregate of 438 chose to enrol in science/law at the University of New South Wales where he would be able to apply his scientific curiosity to more "bottom-of-the-harbour" taxation schemes. Igor was disappointed with his Modern History and Mathematics results in the H.S.C. His family, however, were exceptionally pleased with his total performance and hope for his continued success in the future. As Igor was the last of the three "Meschers" to pass through H.B.H.S., he offers the following quote from Virgil's "Aeneid" as his farewell to secondary education:-

"Exoriare Aliquis Nostris,  
Ex Ossibus Ultor."

Giovanni Lasorsa concluded his highly successful school career with an aggregate of 438. Giovanni is presently studying for a Bachelor of Electrical Engineering Degree as he is interested in computers, their design and construction. With his entry into the engineering degree, Giovanni sees a great lessening of pressure to compete which was always a great part of school life. Once the competition for placement at a tertiary institution is over, then one can concentrate on studying a subject for the simple pleasure of gaining knowledge.

The school magazine committee would like to congratulate these three boys for their H.S.C. success and we wish them well for their future careers.

DAVID DAO.



# THE ACADEMIC OWLS THE TOP 1983 STUDENTS



**Year Nine Top Academic Students**  
Back: G. Wong, J. Chung, I. Posa.  
Front: T. B. Ma, H. Lam, G. Bardas.



**Year Twelve Top Academic Students**  
Back: P. Michael, P. Roditis, Y. Posa.  
Front: P. Trinh, K. C. Lin, R. Simon.



**Year Ten Top Academic Students**  
Back: S. Finnerty, P. Miller, T. Vuong.  
Front: R. Gripper, D. Aarons.



**Year Eleven Top Academic Students**  
Back: J. Toney, O. Katz, K. Lowe.  
Front: T. Q. Nguyen, S. H. Ho.



**Stephen Bignucolo**



**Con Traiforos**

# “HARK TO THE OWL, WISE EMBLEM’S VOICE”



**YEAR SEVEN — TOP ACADEMIC STUDENTS**  
Back: D. Cheng, E. Koumoulas, K. To.  
Front: M. Ngo, N. Huynh, P. Inkpen.



**YEAR EIGHT TOP ACADEMIC STUDENTS**  
Back: R. Rebosa, J. Leung, P. L'Orange.  
Front: D. O'Connor, G. Foo.



Selwyn Chong



G. Dubossarskv — Year 8



**ANCILLARY STAFF**  
Back: Mrs A. Cary, Mrs C. Williams, Mrs F. Thorne, Mrs M. Castell, Mr W. McKenzie, Mrs D. Hatter, Mrs M. Hooker.  
Front: Mrs A. Moore, Mrs G. Trim, Mrs M. Kirkwood, Mrs E. Fox.

# PRESENTATION NIGHT — 1982

## ACADEMIC PRIZES

### YEAR 7

First in Year 7 — John Niven  
 Second in Year 7 — Eugene Dubossarsky  
 Third in Year 7 — Mauri Himmelreich

### YEAR 8

First in Year 8 — Ivan Posa  
 Second in Year 8 — (Aeq) Gordon Wong  
 Henry Lam  
 Third in Year 8 — Steven Ahn

### YEAR 9

First in Year 9 — Russell Gripper  
 Second in Year 9 — Stephen Bignucolo  
 Third in Year 9 — Danny Aarons

### YEAR 10

First in Year 10 — Danny Valencic  
 Second in Year 10 — Si Hao Ho  
 Third in Year 10 — Kit Lowe

### YEAR 11

First in Year 11 — Robert Simon  
 Second in Year 11 — Ken Chin Lin  
 Third in Year 11 — Petro Roditis

### YEAR 12

First in Year 12 — Igor Mescher  
 Second in Year 12 — Joseph Ghraiche  
 Third in Year 12 — Giovanni Lasorsa

Junior Prize for Literature } Peter  
 Lemcke Memorial Prize for Art } Young

John Bathgate Memorial Prize for Technical Drawing — Binh Ton  
 P & C Trophy for Champion Junior Debator — Paul Williams  
 Burwood Rotary, K. J. Myers Memorial Prize for Most Outstanding Boy in Maths and English — Danny Valencic  
 Senior Literary Award — John Curtis  
 J. McManus/Lindsay Daines Prize for Most Improved Debator — Thomas Lipski  
 Neil Gunther Trophy for Most Outstanding Senior Debator  
 Charles Johnson Prize for Economics } Stephen  
 Strathfield Rotary Prize } Thornley  
 for Scholarship and Citizenship }  
 P & C Trophy for Most Outstanding Boy in the School — Craig Hoy

Old Boys' Prize }  
 for All Round Merit }  
 Peter Johnson Memorial Prize } Igor  
 for Modern History } Mescher  
 Ladies' Auxiliary Prize }  
 for Dux of School }

## THE SCHOOL OWL

Mr Johnson, a prominent citizen, looked at the new building beside which he was walking and almost snorted.

"Humph" he growled, "more like a fashionable hotel than a school. Now when I was a boy..." and he lapsed into reminiscences of those dreamy days when he had been to school and of the unpleasant surroundings with which he usually associated school life.

Continuing to walk slowly, he drew level with the main entrance of the building. Now his attention centred, not on the entrance itself, but on something above it — an owl of stone, a symbol of wisdom and profundity of thought, which looked down as though to remind him that knowledge was not dead with present age. Mr Johnson's "humph" turned to an admiring "ah" and he stood watching the bird with thoughtful gaze, until he became aware, somehow, of many amused glances directed towards himself. Looking round, he saw to his mortification many grinning faces, evidently amused at his preoccupation. Once more he ejaculated, "Humph".

I am speaking as if the owl were living and had reasoning powers of its own. Perhaps it has! Who can tell? The workmen, in creating that

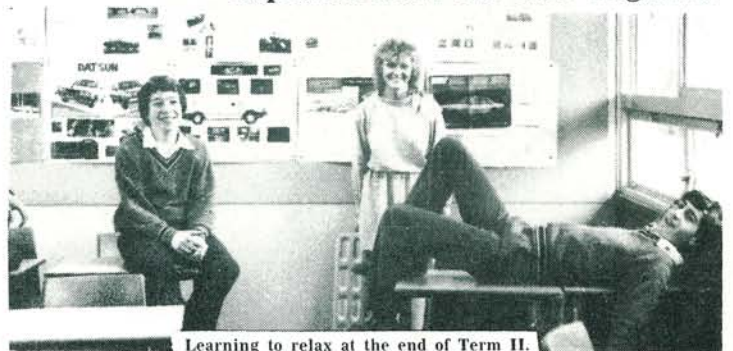
stone owl may not have been aware of the fact, but the figure symbolises knowledge and thoughtful endeavour, components of the life-spirit of the school.

The owl looks on daily, unmoved and undisturbed by the new familiar sight of boys, hundreds of them laughing and shouting without a care in life, making use of all that surplus energy that belongs to care-free youth.

When these same boys are old and grey-haired, the owl, oblivious of the ravages of time will look on a generation of boys doing many of the same things thinking many of the same thoughts as their forbears did.

**J. HOLT, 2E**

Reprinted from the 1936 Magazine.



Learning to relax at the end of Term II.



# DRAMATIS PERSONA

Apart from the cast and Miss Murray, no one really knows how much time and effort is needed in order to prepare for the school play. In order to present 'Rusty Bugles' this year, the performance along with Miss Murray gave up two afternoons a week, their weekends and every day for a week during the May holidays. For their efforts, they raised more than \$800 for the school.

According to Miss Murray drama has a poor image in the school and the same problem year after year is to interest people in performing, as well as getting audiences. She has to sell it to the pupils of the school as being worthwhile.

Apart from teaching, and organising school plays Miss Murray is also very involved in drama outside the school. She writes her own plays, forms her own drama groups and presents these plays to the public. Two of her many works include "Grow Up Louise", and "Off With Her Head" which is about women in a psychiatric institution. A lot of her ideas for writing she gets from issues concerned with the Women's Movement; she also writes from her own experiences especially comic situations.

Although her plays are not financially successful, in terms of demand, two of her works were professional productions and both were booked out, on the two nights they were showing.

Miss Murray first became involved in drama at the age of twelve as an actor, but as she got older she moved away from acting to write literature as early as her schooling days. At present Miss Murray treats drama as a second job, and would very much like to make it a full time job in the future, but is satisfied with teaching, at the moment.

## CON TRAIFOROS



Ms P. Murray.



## "ARE WE CIVILISED?"

God created creatures that  
Creep and crawl.  
But, humans extincted  
Them all.  
God created brawn  
And brain.  
And civilised man used them  
To inflict pain.  
God created day  
And night.  
Human generated the rat race  
And world-wide fights.

DAVID DAO (Year 11)



# RUSTY BUGLES

This year's play, "Rusty Bugles" by Sumner Locke Elliott, took the boards Friday June 10, Saturday June 11 and on Tuesday June 14 — a matinee performance which most of Years eleven and twelve attended. It was held in the assembly hall at Strathfield Girls' High School, but the loss of our own school hall was not the least of the problems we faced in staging this lively Australian drama.

Although somewhat dated — the play had its controversial premiere in 1948 — "Rusty Bugles" remains entertaining in its description of soldiers' lives in the Northern Territory during World War Two. Further recommendations were that it called for a cast of sixteen men and that it is included as a set text for this year's Higher School Certificate. However, the play posed many problems, since it called for authenticity of costumes, props and — a fact much lamented by the cast — "short back and sides".

The lack of school hall meant that rehearsals were held wherever and whenever space was available, with the result that a full week of the May holidays was devoted to planning and polishing the play. Assistance was sought and received, from Homebush Army Reserve Unit; while Mr Bignucolo generously offered to construct and assemble the set. Thanks to these, and many other willing workers, the play was a success.

A play is only as good as the cast and crew who produce it. In this respect, we were most fortunate. The Year twelve members of the company — seasoned performers from last year's extravaganza — provided cars, advice, coffee, good humour and rare acting ability. They were Alex Nikolzew, Con Kokoris, Thomas Lipski, Martin Walne, John Curtis, Joseph Lipski, George Shandar and Walker Wong. An encouraging contribution came from Year Ten and the combined talents of Peter Miller, Ward McDonald, Stephen Bignucolo, Scott Thornley, Scott Finnerty, David Dunlop, and Palani Mohan. A lone voice from Year Eleven, Jeffrey Toney, completed the cast.

Behind the scenes were Phong Trinh, Robert Bullock, Craig McNair and Andrew Tohadze; ably assisted by Ms G. King and Ms C. Grieves.

My sincere thanks to all these students and staff members, without whose efforts "Rusty Bugles" might not have been revived. The audiences, though small, were united in their enjoyment of the production.

It is very encouraging to see drama at Homebush Boys' High School alive and well once again. I take this opportunity to thank the Year Twelve students for two years of dedication and support; and to wish them well.

**Ms PETA MURRAY,**  
Director.



# The Old Boys' Reunion Dinner (1936-1983)

On Friday Evening, June 3, 1983 Nostalgia Pie was by far the most popular choice on the delightful menu supplied by those gallant ladies of the P & C and Ladies' Auxiliary. Washed down with copious quantities of wine and beer, the excellent food was only one part of an evening which many Bushy Boys will not readily forget. For some, this evening represented the first occasion in decades in which old acquaintances could be renewed and memories exchanged of the good and bad times of student days at the Bush. Many ex-teachers were also present including Mr Barry, Mr Stewart, Mr M. Cullen, Mr Jim Mathers, Mr Moalem and Mr Lindsay Gordon.

Mr Coggan was chairman for the evening and he soon discovered what a formidable task was ahead of him. Many guests were enjoying themselves so much that Ross had quite a difficulty at times in maintaining order so that the Speakers could be heard. Mr Thornton welcomed all students and teachers and was able to outline some of the progress in the Rebuilding of the school. Mr Lippiatt who had spent fifteen happy years as History Master and who had recently been appointed Deputy Principal at Cheltenham Girls' High reflected in his toast to the 'Old Boys' and the 'Glory' which rubbed-off in working at H.B.H.S. Much applause was received at the mention of Jack Mason (ex-Sport's Master) and at the suggestion that on Education Day, invitations should be sent out for all truants to visit the school.

John Coates who is Chairman of the NSW Olympic Council and Assistant-General Manager for the 1984 Australian Olympic team responded as an 'Old Boy' of 1968. His main recollection was of the happy hours at the Royal Sheaf Hotel and of the present urgency for monetary contributions for the rebuilding of the school.

The Guest Speaker was Arthur Summons, ex-Dual Rugby International and 'Old Boy' (1952). He made special mention of his first social evening at H.B.H.S. in which Hornsby Girls were invited. He still remembers the mortification of dancing with a 112 kg "wall flower" who had fallen over on the dance floor and who proved impossible to raise without external assistance. Of interest to many in the audience was Arthur's Wallaby Tour of England and of his disappointment of not being able to play in the First Test in 1963 on Wembley Field.

The reunion proved a great success and a major headache for the organisers who were there until 3 am and back the next day to clear up the mess. As an Old Boy and Staff Member may I thank all those involved for their attention to detail and the hard work put in for no material reward. Many are looking forward to a Reunion at the Golden Anniversary of the school, when once again we will meet past comrades and wonder why they have grown older faster than we have.

G. THICKETT

# RECOLLECTIONS OF AN "OLD BOY"

## TEACHERS:

Memorable teachers who managed the classes of 1946 included Messrs Tierney (English), Bathgate (Tech Drawing), Pfitzner (Physics), Emanuel (English I think — but I well remember his nick-name "DYNAMITE"!), Jeffrey (maths), Mac someone (Chemistry). As a marginal student my memory of some hard teachers is perhaps protectively blank.

In those days discipline was still firm, democratic principles hadn't much affected student life. But many masters gave recognition to students' oncoming maturity and we were spoken to in more friendly terms than in junior years. Mr ("BASHER") Jeffrey of text book fame, had a weakness for the occasional quarter-pound block of chocolate, so lessons would be interrupted while he despatched a lad to go-get one from the canteen.

Jack Tierney was a magical craftsman. A prominent novelist (who wrote under a nom-de-plume) he could speak poetry and drama with such feeling and insight that many of us attained levels of literacy well beyond expectation.

Mr Bathgate was a kindly person, said to suffer greatly from the effects of a WWI wound, which left him with a steel plate in his head. He could show humor however, and when this dunce was placed 36/36 in the final exam in tech drawing he wrote in the "REMARKS" column of my report "IMPROVING"! I very much regret that in later years, when I distinguished myself as an engineering draftsman, I did not acquaint him of this fact. You see, I DID learn well from dear old Bathgate but I was not skilled at passing exams.

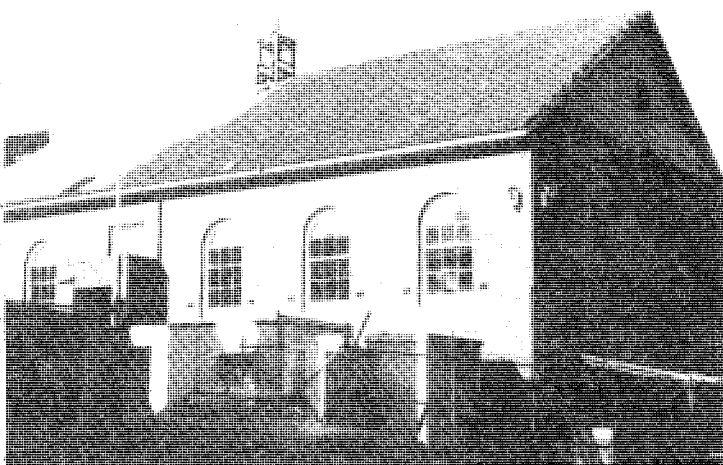
Mr Pfitzner was tall, portly and basso profundo. A man of military bearing, he was the commandant of the school AIR TRAINING CORPS. He also presided over the majority of General Assemblies.

It was in that connection that I served the school particularly. With little warning, I would be advised of such an Assembly — these probably averaged two a week. My task was to enter the Boss' office (headmaster) and remove and connect up the P.A. system, which was completely portable and provided with only two speakers. Mr Pfitzner was my patron/director in this duty and he drilled me with the very special and secret rule to be followed which was, Mr Pfitzner and no other was to have the maximum of BASS BOOST at the amplifier controls. You may guess which teacher presented the most impressive voice to the school assembly!

Mr Emanuel was a veritable dynamo, had many of us bluffed and worried. HIS homework had to be done, too bad about the other teachers! I can still see his face and unfashionable vertical crew-cut.

## THE WAR:

The 1940's was an exciting time for school-boys. WWII news broadcasts, allied servicemen in the street and war planes overhead were constant reminders of our danger, and in '45-'46 of our deliverance, Japan was defeated and surrendered on a school day, and the crowds of celebrating people heading to Sydney were so dense that trains from Homebush were packed and we had to 'scale' dangerously by riding on the wee platform above the buffer of the last car of an electric train. We joined the wild celebrations in Martin Place.



## TRAINS:

Now there is a factor in the make-up of H.B.H.S. I understand that the school history is mainly that of a "SELECTIVE" school — with the result that instead of servicing a local community, it has a far reaching catchment area. My home was in EASTWOOD and I had no affiliations with Homebush before, or after, 1945-46.

I think that this is the saddest aspect of a selective school. A school is in fact a transient community as you remember it, and it is a building at an address. If one lives near the school, and if the local community participates in school matters then an affinity is sustained. But living in a distant suburb and without media (e.g. local paper) reporting of school matters, and given the mobility of teaching staff, the school becomes in a few short years, a foreign place. So among the hundreds of old boys and staff at the recent reunion, I found no familiar face. Just the symbols — school flag, blazers and ties.

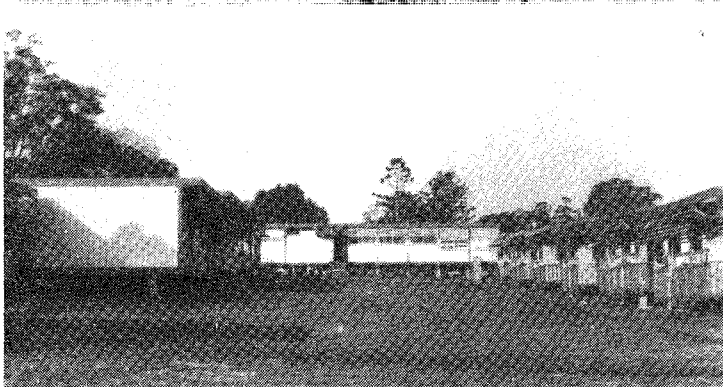
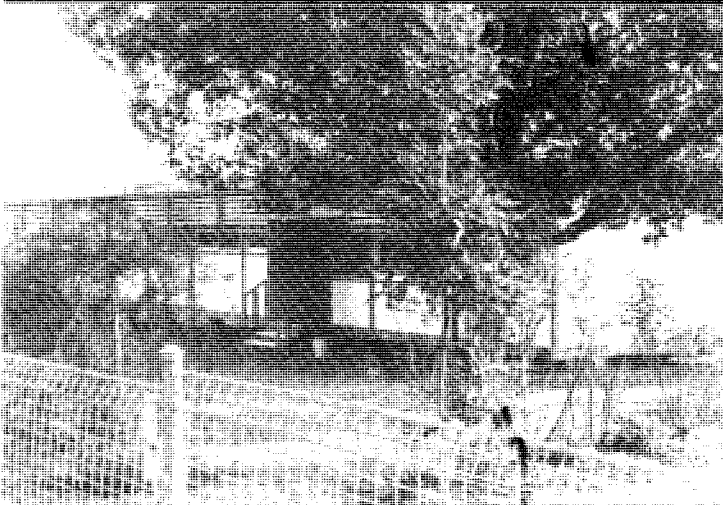
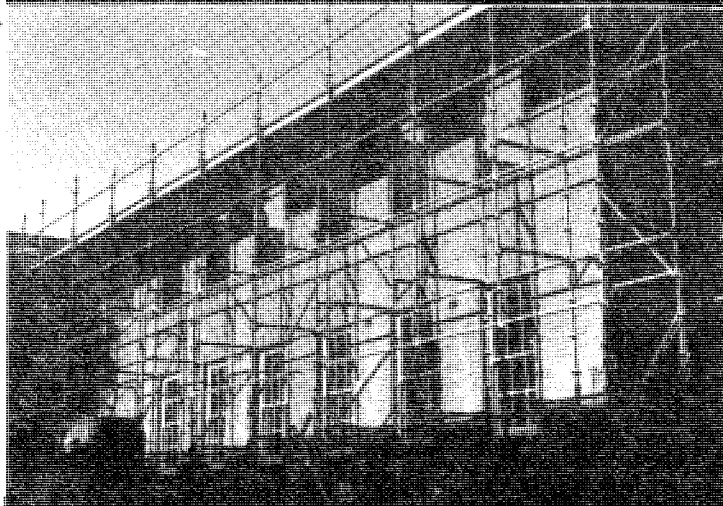
These thirty-seven years of virtual alienation from the school could have been avoided if there had been a more active OLD BOYS organisation (s). Of course this is my fault as much as anyone's. So I compliment the ladies who catered for the hungry horde on June 3rd.

I suppose that I should try to say something very significant to inspire lads and possibly dads who are worried about education, especially as it affects career prospects. Our first three children having secured HSC then employment before getting tertiary qualifications, we have spotted the pitfalls and prizes. I believe that the prizes come from study and from effort. But if study fails to win the rewards, there remains EFFORT. Persistence and enthusiasm are rare attributes much prized by employers, and a student who is well below average in subject marks will often succeed in a career if he or she will pursue it with vigour.

From the fire, there is a strong chance that the school history will arise, PHOENIX-LIKE from the ashes. Jack Tierney, it's me and aren't you proud!

RECTE ET FORTITER!

(Fact is I never learned LATIN. You see, my mum reckoned I'd probably NEVER EVER go there! (sorry Jack!).



ALEC. CAMERON

# TALE OF THE REBIRTH

Today Kien has began an extremely serious review into his feelings towards his house, neighbourhood, friends and all those precious toys that he had thrown under his bed. In the past years, all these were taken for granted but today, a rather uneasy feeling was aroused inside him because tomorrow, all these would be just a memory forever. Kien's parents have planned an escape. With a bit of luck, they hope to get Kien and his family out of the miserable and doleful Vietnam.

Kien was born 11 years ago into a middle-class family. His parents of Chinese origin, were successful merchants who own a grocery shop. Kien's family, his parents, a brother and a sister, had led a pleasant, happy and satisfying life until the Communist Government took over on the 30-4-75. This dramatic change immediately had an unbearable effect on the population of South Vietnam especially the middle and upper-class families. Under the new education system, children were misled and being taught to create conflict with their parents and other adults. The pressure had built up enormously and had become intolerable. Therefore, hundreds of thousands of people paid at least 10-12 ounces of gold (equivalent to U.S. \$1500 to U.S. \$2000) per head to obtain a tiny space on a boat. However, it was a great pity to see so many people cheated by a bunch of unthinking, unjust and money-hungry "sub-humans", and cause these ill-fated sufferers to join with others who could not afford such a high price.

Kien's family travelled to Rach Gies, a fishing port about 300 km south-west of Saigon. They stayed for two days. Then at night, a truck took them to the port where their boat is hiding and restlessly awaiting. Much to Kien's surprise, they were going to gamble their lives on a 19 metre "tired" old fishing boat with another 300 people against the waves of the Pacific. With the aid of the full-moon, they secretly boarded the boat.

As soon as they were inside, a strong, unpleasant odour hot air hit their face. It must have been 35°C or more in there for Kien could not wear his jumper. The boat was very unstable as people were getting on it. Everyone was seated with legs folded, knees touching chins. They had unknowingly lost their senses. They did not know whether to be afraid or not. Suddenly, a violent vibration threw Kien towards the wall of the boat, hitting his head painfully. The engine started! This was the moment they waited for, seemingly, centuries!

The boat slowly left the jetty, breaking the smooth and silent water. With all his efforts, Kein desperately hoped to have a final look at the beauty and charm of this lovely land that he had loved so much, the land where he was born and bred. But disappointingly, he failed to do so. He could only see the wooden wall surrounding

hundreds of hopeless people who face the same fate as Kein himself. This sorrowful scene brought his feelings back again to his home in Saigon, his relatives, friends, neighbours ... Unknowingly and uncontrollably, tears wet his lips and face.

Of course, everyone on the boat realised the fact that they're literally "dead" the minute they put their feet on the boat. What was going to happen was absolutely unpredictable. Would they get caught or be feeding the sharks? Or would they ever see a piece of green grass again? The answers could only be found when their feet were stepping on solid ground again.

The first day passed with a few mishaps, though the shortage of food and water was announced. Each person was given about 100 ml water and the same amount of rice with a piece of thumb-nail size dried-fish.

Kien felt nauseous, so were most of the people. The boat jumped up and down on top of the waves tossing the people around. The strong waves attacking the boat seemed to want to crash it. Most people vomited, some even fainted away. The old and the young were the ones that suffered most. The whole situation was so bad that it can barely be described in words.

In an attempt to lessen his parent's worries, Kien tried to sleep so that he could cover-up his bad feelings, but he couldn't. It was midnight now, the boat keeps on going. The outside temperature had dropped but inside the boat, nothing had changed, still hot, extremely uncomfortable and as usual, hopeful.

The next morning, soon after sunrise, the boat was full of excitement. Three boats had appeared on the horizon. But the excitement cooled down quickly and sank to the bottom of the ocean floor. Those were the Thailand Pirates 'boats'. With axes, water pipes and knives in their hands, the pirate threatened to kill all the people on board if they opposed them. Then they demanded that Kien and half of the people get over into the Pirates' boats, while the other half stayed. They searched and took all the valuables and money. Everyone was frightened and through the lack of food in the past two days, they did not have the strength to defend themselves. The pirates even threatened to rape all the women on board, but luckily, that remained a threat. Five hours later, they left, taking every valuable even some not valuable, and leaving behind nothing but the ill-fated and despairing people including Kien and his family. The pirates cruelty was clearly imprinted on their mind.

With this unfortunate incident added into their diaries, they moved on, with more determination to reach freedom, to survive at any cost. The food and fuel became less and less while the number of sick had increased. There was no medicine available on the boat so nothing could be done. They desperately hoped to land or be rescued by other ships. But in the middle of this giant Pacific, what could one do? Under these tragic circumstances, one wouldn't even dare to put out much hope. No one would dare to think that they were alive until their feet touched the soil.

Everyone was praying, praying to anyone that would listen, anyone that would help them. But disaster visited them again. Another fleet of pirates was approaching; they could do nothing but wait for them to arrive. Right at that moment everyone had completely lost the confidence which had barely existed on this journey. The pirates surrounded the boat, then followed the "replay" of what had happened last time with the exception that this time, the pirates had some primitive rifles and there was nothing left for them to take. They finally gave-up after 8 hours of continuous searching.

The people became more desperate and sorrowful, but their courage had not died. Though the pirates had robbed them of everything materialistic, they had not stolen the determination of the people. Instead they were more determined to gain a breath of the air of freedom.

God had not forgotten them nor did He disappoint them. About 4.00 p.m. of the fourth day, the shape of a mountain was faintly visible. As soon as the happy news reached Kien, he broke out into tears. He couldn't believe it. He tried to have a look himself, but he forgot that he could not move.

To the left of the boat came a Malaysian Navy Coast-guard ship, firing in the direction of Kien's boat. Luckily, the shots were aimed up in the sky. They tried to stop Kien's boat from reaching the shore, but after going through such torture in the last few days, nothing could stop them. Without considering anything, and there was nothing left to consider anyway, the skipper accelerated "full throttle" towards the shore. About 300 m off shore, the boat crashed on the bed of the water and the bottom of the boat "smashed". Water rushed in, but Kien and the others had expected this as this was the only way to land, otherwise, the Navy would drag their boat out into the "hungry" Pacific again.

Kien quickly went to the top and jumped into the water and held onto a timber plank that his father was holding. Kien couldn't swim and the water was reaching his father's shoulder. Half an hour later, everyone was safely landed!

Kien could not resist touching the sand of this beautiful beach, feeling the trunk of the coconut trees to make sure that he was not dreaming. Every single person was so happy that they lost their words. There was nothing making them so happy except that they had been reborn! Truly reborn!

This is the true story of hundreds of thousands of the very unfortunate Vietnamese refugees. More than half of these are children and the aged. Though this is only the "happy version" of it. There are many who were caught and are serving in the "dark" prisons while the more unfortunates have rested in the Pacific Ocean. This is certainly not fiction or a party joke. It really happened! And it happened not to just one person or family but to hundreds of thousands of human beings like you and me. I hope you give some thought to it.

**Thanh Vuong 10A**

## SOLITUDE

I walk across the open space  
And come across a friend,  
But why is this friend out here  
Has he come to take me back?

Out here no one hurts me,  
No one can see me at all.  
I can do and think what I like.  
I can be what I want to be.  
The busyness of the world  
Cannot touch me here.

I come here often to think things out.  
I sort out things that in the other world,  
I can't sort out with others,  
But after a while in this place,  
I find the strength to cope again  
And reappear as new,  
But this time I'm not sure  
If I can solve my problems here.

My friend is coming closer,  
But there's something weird and strange,  
I can see the face it looks familiar,  
I know I've seen it before.

It tells me all will be well,  
It then helps me with my problem.  
It tells me not to come back soon,  
But I know I'll return eventually.

**JOHN CURTIS 12A**

## PLUMAGE TO POVERTY

The lush, green meadow of the English countryside  
is just one fond memory to which my mind  
abides.

It's utter tranquil peacefulness,  
as the birds flutter by,  
but yet this utter beauty  
is a far-away cry.

But as the days drag on and on,  
a dark, black sky reveals  
as scudding drops of pouring  
fall in throbbing peals.

And now I see the other side of things  
so very beautiful,  
and enter the dark, grim world of things  
so much less fruitful.

**ROBERT KNIGHT (7a)**



# EDEN

The fourth planet in the Astra 5 constellation was called the Eden of the known universe. Slightly smaller than the Earth but the same distance from the sun, it was discovered in 2098 by a deep-space probe. It has since been inundated with tourists from all the corners of the galaxy who marvel over its wonders of the air, land and sea ...

As the shuttlecraft passed through the stratosphere the always calm seas looked off-white with a tinge of blue due to the swirling conglomeration of highly active gases such as zenin, ezon, phenon and mexon. Slowly the shapes on the ground took shape as we passed over the WIN-STAR coastline with its deep red sand and fluorescent algae. From your window the luscious green grass seemed to be a smooth carpet covering the flat plains.

The speed of the shuttle decreased to 2500 knots as the composite fibre runway closed on the ship which was in a slight turn. The landing was smooth and faultless. The shuttle taxied up to the huge glass, concrete terminal. A covered hovercraft took us to the terminal where a computerised reception processed my luggage. As I left the terminal an incredibly friendly alien with two heads, one for saying hellow and one for saying goodbye escorted me to a limousine which was driven by an android, of course, who drove me to the MEGA-STAR hotel.

After eating at the SCORTESS restaurant, renowned for its seafood cuisine, I danced the night away at the BEBUPALOOARP ZONKY DISCO BARN where the ASTRO-DRUMMERS were performing. They were a most entertaining band which had a lead singer who looked more like a half-grown echidna but regardless of that his twelve heads produced a highly mellow sound ranging from bass to soprano.

The next day I felt slightly worn out, so I passed up the chance to look at the WINSTON coastline with a guided tour. Anyway I had decided to see what I wanted to see. I spent the day lying around and working out the plans for my three day holiday.

An incredible feature of the planet was its huge array of transportation vehicles. I hired a land hopper, picked up a bit of camping gear and set out for the High Mountains to the east of the Hotel.

From the air, the rugged mountains seemed small and limited but from the ground the scale of the range dawned on me. On the first night I camped out around the bottom of the mountain range far away from the guided tours and the set routine.

By the time I had unloaded some supplies and erected the tent it was about two hours before sunset.

The flora and fauna of the area was extremely varied and distinct from anywhere else in the galaxy. The trees were particularly strange, about forty-feet in diameter, and an amazing three hundred feet high. The bark was coarse and brittle and made good fuel for fires. Around the

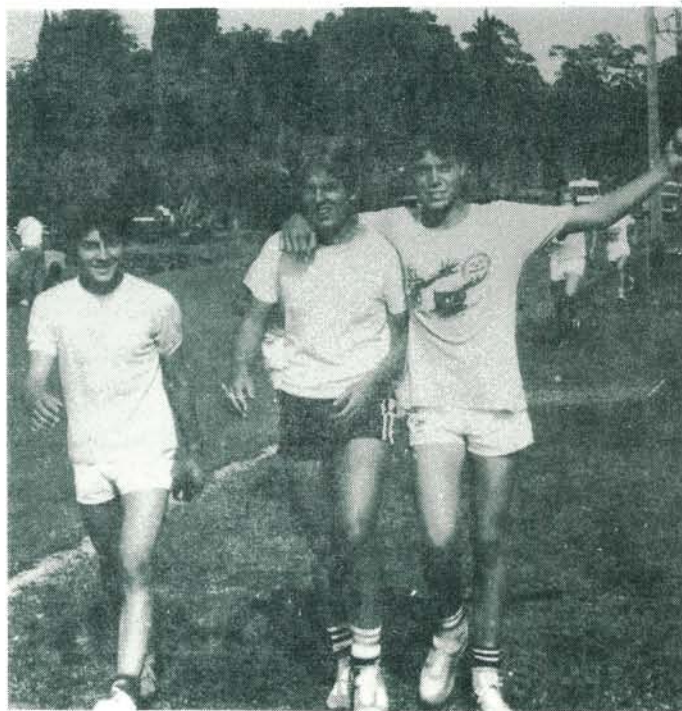
bases of the trees lived a myriad of flora, especially flowering plants which covered the forest floor with a blanket of varying colour. The quiet of this area was only broken by the squawk of the native eagles.

I had a small meal, put a few more logs on the fire, sat back and watched the sunset. The sun slowly sank below the horizon forming thousands of differently coloured forms in the sky. Night time in the forest was much more active than in the daytime with all the nocturnal creatures emerging to forage for food. A couple of red-eyed squirrels were curious about the fire but scattered when I stirred it. From my tent I saw the fire dim and finally fade away. My interest was taken over by the sounds of the forests. My eyelids betrayed me and I fell asleep.

The next morning I loaded up the hopper and headed for the coast, two-hundred kilometres to the north. When I arrived there it was mid-morning. The sea looked quite different on land than from the air. The sea was coloured orange with swirling masses of purple dancing in the surf. The yellow clouds formed areas of shadows which confused the scene even more.

A few green-coloured crabs crawled around the beach totally oblivious to my presence. I peered out to sea and then, to my displeasure, remembered the world on which I lived. A bustling mass of noisy air-cars and transports driving through canyons of bland and oversized skyscrapers. Heavy industry spewing out tonnes of toxic waste in an effort to satisfy human need. I then decided to leave that world, the EARTH, and live on this planet where the air was not artificially green and where the oceans were not cauldrons of chemical wastes.

**STEPHEN BIGNUCOLO.**



# IN THE SWIM

The School's XXXIX Annual Swimming Carnival, blessed by the heavens and attended by a surprisingly large proportion of students, was a roaring success. This year's carnival was a first in that it was a composite carnival between our own school and Meadowbank Boys' High School. At this stage we would like to thank the 12 boys from Meadowbank who showed up.

The traditional "rally to arms" speeches by the house captains on assembly, proved to be classical this year. Not many would argue that Stephen Gilbert's speech was the best seen for many a year. Stephen Tikannen and der boys employed a subtle approach which employed the delicate use of visuals and special effects. Blood capsules spurting everywhere, dummies being thrown from roof tops, people being bashed with eskys, all to the tune of Rose Tattoo; you know the type of thing. Peter Corbett and the Underground used psychological persuasion by displaying some of their handywork carried out on a reluctant swimmer, while Peter Macdonald and his "little helpers" opted for the more personal approach.

The trend toward increasingly low attendances at the carnival was, for some "inexplicable" reason, greatly curbed this year. Yes, gone were the doctor's appointments and the 24 hour flu's and many of the students managed to drag themselves along to the Carnival, even if they didn't bring their cossies.

Yet, despite the high attendance, spectator participation was, unfortunately, restricted to the same old crowd. Instead, many pitying glances were directed at an unfortunate young lady who was obviously not well off enough to purchase herself a proper bathing suit and as a result, had to settle for a flimsy one held together by little pieces of string.

The day was spotted with highlights, the first of which was the guest appearance of Arthur Donger in the 200 m freestyle. Arthur's excellent buoyancy qualities helped him for the first 15 metres after which his general fitness and condition meant he was slowly but surely, inching his way along the bottom of the pool.

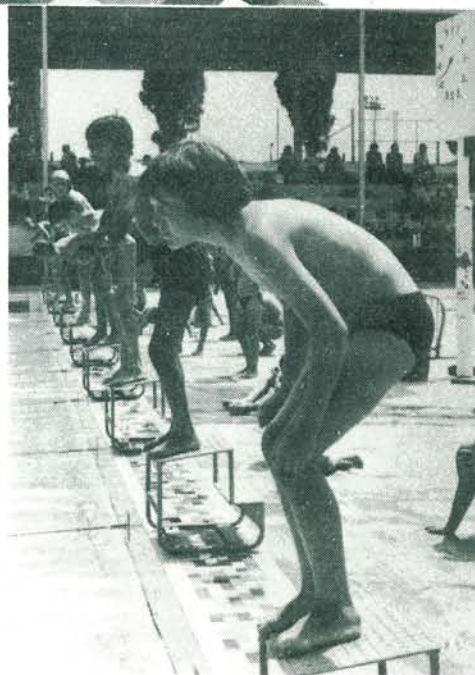
Others came dressed for the event. The "Boogie Boys" from Era decided that the water was not to their liking, so they wore their wet-suits.

Unfortunately, the traditional, "part-of-our-heritage" li-low race was not contested due to the lack of li-lows. Its omission would have gone unnoticed had Mr Jurd not announced it.

Howe repeated last year's performance by absolutely demoralising the opposition, blitzing its closest opponent by some (500?) points to win the carnival.

All in all, a highly successful carnival.

**DANNY VALENCIC.**





# AUSTRALIAN MATHEMATICS COMPETITION

On the 15th June, 280 students filed into the gym. and the complex and joined approximately 275,000 other students from 2222 schools throughout Australia and overseas in one of the great mathematics competition of the world. The Australian Mathematics Competition, held by the Canberra College of Advanced Education, continued to attract a large number of students from this school, despite the setbacks caused by the fire.

The format of the competition remains the same as that of previous years. There are three divisions, Junior, Years 7 and 8, Intermediate, Years 9 and 10, and Senior, Years 11 and 12. Each paper consists of 30 multiple-choice questions of varying difficulties. Each student is given 30 marks to start with, but to discourage guessing, marks are deducted for incorrect answers.

The 280 students, from this school, once again showed that they can excel in all aspects of school life, sporting and academic. These pupils earned for themselves 29 Distinction certificates (top 15 per cent) and 92 Credit certificates (next 30 per cent), which is a praiseworthy result. In addition, Ken Chin Lin, from Year 12, repeated last year's effort and was awarded a major prize. Ken Chin came seventh in N.S.W. last year and twenty-first in Australia, and seems to have repeated this achievement, although his actual position is not as yet known.

The following pupils received certificates:

**DISTINCTION:** Year 7: E. Tse, K. Leong, A. Baker, S. Chong, J. Lee, S. Edmonds.

Year 8: M. Zietsch, P. MacDougall, P. L'Orange, M. Himmelreich, M. Palmer, A. Lee.

Year 9: G. Wong, M. Leong, G. Newey, A. Judge.  
Year 10: S. Pracey, P. Miller, R. Gripper.  
Year 11: T. Ng, T. Nguyen, J. Ali, S. U. Chang.  
Year 12: A. Havansky, R. Simon, P. Roditis, P. Trinh, P. Michael, K. Green.

**CREDIT:** Year 7: N. H. Tran, A. Low, P. Inkpen, R. Knight, T. Ly, D. Cheng, K. To, P. Ngo, M. Nicholls, S. Dwyer, N. H. Huynh, B. Cook, T. Chang, D. Jacobson, H. Ngo, G. Spehar, P. Bishop, R. Rossi.  
Year 8: H. Tran, R. Tran, D. O'Connor, J. Liu Brennan, R. Rebosa, G. Liu, H. Deligiantis.  
Year 9: H. Lam, T. To, G. Bardas, C. Corby, A. Fox, P. Howe, J. Hawkes, T. Bui, D. Burton, G. Finnerty, R. Freeman, P. Takareff, L. Stylianou, S. Opadchy, P. Lapardin, S. Dobner, N. Borg, J. Kyril, M. Lee, P. Wu, G. McMahon, B. Dixon.  
Year 10: M. Ali, W. McDonald, S. Biguncolo, D. Aarons, A. Lien, V. Spoto, H. Wong, A. Verrelli, B. Sahin, A. Cimen, C. La, D. Loane, M. Kretch, K. Lam, R. Mastroianni, J. Hall, H. Pham, C. Twyman, F. Rebecchi, I. Choe, T. Vuong.  
Year 11: K. Ngo, P. Baker, S. Ho, J. Toney, V. Huynh, D. Robinson, D. Valencic, A. Robinson, K. Ngo, D. Dao, K. Lowe, J. Giese, R. Tesanovic, D. Ching.  
Year 12: V. Lam, J. Haines, D. Niven, T. Lee, D. Diep, S. Chong, J. Curtis, A. Johnston, R. Sladojevic.



**MATHEMATICS COMPETITION: DISTINCTION WINNERS (Senior/Intermediate)**  
Back Row: Mr Evans, P. Trinh, R. Simon, K. Green, P. Michael, A. Havansky.  
Middle Row: P. Roditis, S. U. Chang, K. Lin, T. Nguyen, H. Ali, T. Ng.  
Front Row: P. Miller, R. Gripper, M. Leong, A. Judge, G. Wong, G. Newey, S. Pracey.



**MATHS COMPETITION: YEAR 8 DISTINCTION WINNERS**  
Back: M. Palmer, M. Himmelreich, A. Lee.  
Front: P. L'Orange, P. McDougall, M. Zietsch.

# THE MEDIA

All students who entered the competition deserve to be congratulated on their co-operation, interest and effort. A special thanks should also be given to Mr Evans for time he has spent encouraging this competition.

The table below summarises the school's results in the past five years.

| Year | Prize | Distinction | Credit | Competitors |
|------|-------|-------------|--------|-------------|
| 1979 |       | 22          | 17     | 56          |
| 1980 |       | 25          | 54     | 136         |
| 1981 |       | 35          | 84     | 241         |
| 1982 | 1     | 30          | 104    | 331         |
| 1983 | 1     | 29          | 92     | 280         |



**MATHS COMPETITION: YEAR 7 DISTINCTION WINNERS**  
 Back: S. Chong, J. Lee.  
 Front: E. Tse, S. Edmonds, A. Baker.

\* A painter can paint a room in twelve hours. An apprentice, who can paint the room in twenty-four hours, is added to the workforce. If they work together at the rates indicated, the number of hours needed to paint the room will be:

- A) 6, B) 8, C) 9, D) 12, E) 18.



The freedom of the mass media is an integral part of our democratic society. Its right to provide unrestricted information to the public, to put forward opinion and its freedom to criticize government for its effective functioning without fear of persecution typifies some of the most important democratic ideals. However, one must begin to question the way in which this "freedom of the media" is being manipulated in our society.

Ideally, freedom of the media is a right of the people of a democracy to unrestricted information, for which the media is simply a medium of dissemination. It has to be realised, however, that the real purpose of the media, especially in capitalist, western societies, such as Australia, is to make money for its owners, not to provide a community service. As a result, this freedom of the media has become a special privilege to those few who happen to control the media and they are able to manipulate it to meet their own ends. What is so unfortunate about this, is not so much that the scrupulous elitists prosper, but that they fall short of their responsibilities and obligations to the public in the scramble for the prized buck.

What stems from all of this is that the quality and authenticity of the information that the general public receives is sacrificed for the sake of the media owners' pocket. Coupled with this, is the fact that people have a tendency to believe all they see in the media. Thus, they are believing information which is not altogether true, often sensationalised and nearly always commercialised.

Thus, the media takes on a subtle type of hypnotic power informing the general public with a levelled, mediocre, standard of information and entertainment and at the same time lowering the level of critical thought of the general public.

The popular mass media must be seen for what it is. An avenue for self-interested owners to make large profits by exploiting the general public, all under the guise of being a reliable source of information and entertainment. Perhaps when people realise that a perfect media system, one that entertains and informs honestly, precisely, and without bias is as unattainably high ideal as democracy itself, they will cease putting such faith in it.

Society must step off the mainstream, begin investigating alternative sources for its information and entertainment, but most importantly, it must begin thinking for itself.

As Karl Marx said of the popular press, which can well be applied to all forms of popular media, "The popular press is the propoganda instrument of the ruling class and must be abolished".

**DANNY VALENCIC (Year 11).**

# SHAKESPEAREAN DEFINITION OF CONFUSION

I am not what I am.  
I'm confused when I'm not confused.  
I think I'm not what I pretend to be.  
However the question is:  
'Why are mathematical taxi drivers so confusing?

Confusion is not misunderstanding.  
Confusion is understanding.  
To work hard is confusion.  
Not working is understanding.

Confusion is sitting next to John Curtis.  
Understanding is watching Jason make a fool of himself.  
Double confusion is watching Yuri scratch his head.  
Extra understanding is failing a math's test.

To understand is better to know at all.  
Yet to know all is to be confused.  
Therefore, if you can integrate my confusion  
You will understand my differentiation of not understanding.

My advice is this:  
If you think you understand,  
Ask McLean to help you with your problem,  
And his confused methods of teaching  
Will help you understand this poem.

By **PETER ADAMS,**  
12A Maths.



## SHARK

His fin cut through the water,  
His cold evil eyes flashed  
And then; he opened up his jaws  
His teeth; they seemed to gnash.

His body grey, torpedo like,  
Came shooting straight at me  
And as he slowly opened his jaws  
His eyes showed malicious glee.

As his jaws closed around me  
They met with an earsplitting crack  
I was to be the victim  
Of another shark attack.

**P. BISHOP, 7A**

## THE OBJECT OF ROTARY

The object of Rotary is to encourage and foster the ideal of service as a basis of worthy enterprise.

Burwood Rotary and the District Governor have shown their goodwill and sense of community service in their donation of \$1900 to Home-bush Boys' High School to assist the school in buying new equipment and resources which were destroyed in the fire. The staff and students at H.B.H.S. sincerely thank Rotary for this most welcome donation to our rebuilding fund.

# IMPRESSIONS OF AN EXCHANGE STUDENT

Going to a new school is always a trauma for a person. Imagine how I felt coming to a new school in the far off Land Down Under.

After walking through the gates the strangest thing were all these people who looked the same. I had heard rumours of these uniforms, but I didn't know what to expect. Before I came, I had visions of jack boots and endless rows of identical people. After I arrived, I realised that people still managed some individuality.

After my papers had been checked and I was officially enrolled, I was asked what classes I would be taking.

"What **mass** are you taking?" was one of the first questions. I didn't want to seem foolish, so I looked at my sheet knowingly.

After a few minutes I made the connection between **mass** and **maths** or **math**, as I would call it.

I then settled down to my first day of classes. After a few minutes I realised I was going to have trouble understanding what all these strange people were talking about. I was getting disenchanted with Australia. I hadn't even seen one kangaroo yet. Before I came "Skippy" assured me I would see them in cars, streets, offices, etc. I asked about this and was convinced that a strange carnivorous animal, the "drop bear" had killed many of them and was now seriously mauling humans, I became wary of these dreadful creatures.

I was also told that if I ate a strange thing, "Vegemite" I would be safe. The creature wouldn't attack someone who ate this stuff. After my first taste and subsequent epileptic-like fits, I decided to risk being attacked.

After my first few weeks, I learned to understand the strange accent. This made life easier. Now after 8 months, I find it disappointing that I have to go home soon. Homebush has given me a year I'll never forget.

**JEFF TONEY (Year 11).**



Jeff Toney (right) with Chi Luong Hong.

# 'IN SEARCH OF .....

I note that according to the clock on the wall the time is a quarter to six. At the moment I am sitting on a red tiled bench doing a piece of writing which is due in tomorrow. The red tiled bench is situated in a shopping centre, and it being a Thursday night the centre is teeming with people.

The girl in the jewellery stand opposite who'd be all of seventeen gives me a doubtful stare as if she's wondering, 'What kind of jerk does his homework in a shopping centre.' I don't know, may be one day I'll find out.

A lady sitting next to me has her back turned. She's wearing the latest fashion in tracksuits, but looks as if she's about to celebrate her 39th birthday — for the 12th time! A small child snivels past being dutifully dragged along by her mother. She gives me a strange look.

The old lady beside me glances over her shoulder to see what I'm doing and tries not to be noticed. She was. What else could she do? She certainly couldn't have asked me. That would've been an infringement on my right to privacy, but when does privacy turn into loneliness.

I wonder what compels her to wear a track-suit, dye her hair, and cover her face with make-up, for if she just wore a dress forgetting the make-up and the dye and her perm she'd look far more attractive. It is probably because of the taboo this society places on growing old that doesn't allow people to grow old gracefully but instead makes them clamour for the last moments of their youth.

A sudden feeling of embarrassment hits me as the old lady leaves my side and I'm the only one left on the bench, so I move to a less conspicuous spot.

The drone of some feminine announcer goes over on the P.A. system arousing no one's evident reactions.

Multitudes of people walk by. Many carrying the artificially flavoured, coloured, processed, sugar-added food they live on. Some have in their hot little hands the latest gadget civilization has produced and they are sure to be beating the 'Joneses'. Others have just bought the latest fashions from the clothing stores and are now assured to have friends and true love. Some walk by, pushing in a pram, or dragging by their hand, small children. Still others walk by and look as if they are seeking something. I often wonder if they know what they are seeking and if they ever find it. They must be very materialistic if they think they'll find what they're seeking in a shopping centre.

I notice a baby about two-years-old next to me. He's obviously a boy because he has a BLUE jumpsuit on with no frills. He smiles as he tries to escape from his pram but cries out as his father tries to put him back where he was. How many times will this battle repeat itself in the various guises before he escapes from the pram?

Dozens of people come and go every minute at the NSW State Lotteries agency. They probably like to gamble, but I would have thought life

was a big enough gamble. Most likely they've lost the game of life and are now trying to win another.

My curiosity is aroused by two gentlemen sitting at a table giving away sheets of cardboard advertising something, so I go over and get one. On sitting back down and reading it I find that if you become a member of this trust, you're guaranteed a scholarship. You have to pay to become a member of course.

The stream of people walking by is getting thicker now.

One of three young ladies leaning over a table at the 'Coffee Lounge' stares at me. I stare back. She looks somewhere else.

The time is 6.30 now and it is time I must move on. Maybe someone will be watching me and wonder what I'm seeking. I doubt they'll ever know, especially since I don't.

PETER MILLER, 10A.

## FOOTNOTE

Hopefully someone noticed this year's cover, yes, yes, yes, the red thing which encases this year's magazine (no prizes for guessing where the inspiration for said cover came from). Doubtless a few people may have noticed last year's cover also, (i.e. the incredibly bizzare orange coloured thing which encased last year's magazine). Anyway, getting to the point, the '82 and '83 editions of the Homebush Boys' magazine marks the first time that pen art has been used to make the cover since 1978.

It's pointless to rave about the Bushie spirit, or rather, a general lack of it, since it has all been said before. I will say however, that I hope "The 1984 Owl" (most likely to again be in the hands of the very capable Dr Thickett) will see a cover created, pen in hand, by another student who has taken a definite interest in Homebush's annual publishing event. Here's hoping that 'Owl' cover art has become a force to be reckoned with from here on in.

This is my fourth and final year working on the school, and I'd like to give special thanks to Dr Thickett for allowing me to exercise my artistic flair on the covers of the last two years' magazines.

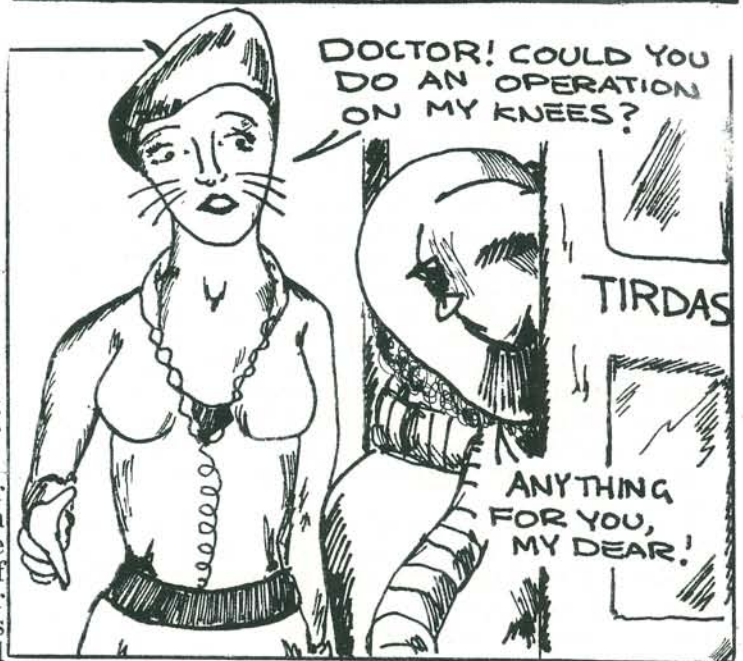
STEPHEN CROWLEY.



AND NOW... A FEW TOKEN WORDS  
FROM OUR ESTEEMED...

DOCTOR  
WHOOT

BY..(UNFORTUNATELY).. CROWLEY



# TRAGIC MURDER IN CAMBODIA

What is Communism? Communism is a system of social organisation in which almost all aspects of life are run by an all-powerful single political party. A country which is ruled by the communist party is said to be a totalitarian State. This means that people's freedom is taken away and they are told such things as how and where to work and even what to think.

Cambodia is one of the many countries which are being ruled by such a communist system. Until recently, right up to 1979, communism in Cambodia was different from that of other countries, it had what we call an extreme form of communism under which workers were paid only in food, some clothing, and some tobacco, not money, and even when you were sick you still had to attend the workplace. The reason for this is that people, who were sick, were afraid that they might be called "the sick in the mind" — which simply means they were lazy, and laziness could not be tolerated in such communist regime.

How did this happen? On the seventeenth of April, 1975, the five year civil war between the forces of the Kmer-Rouge and the Republican government in Cambodia ended. It was a day of splendid victory for the communists, under the leadership of Pol Pot, but it was also a day of tragic disaster for the Cambodian population.

A few days later, people living in the cities were being forced to move to the countryside and farms to suit the new agricultural policy of the government. Those who were living near the borders were told a lie that a war might break out between Thailand and Cambodia. Thus, the people were tricked into moving ten kilometres away, and, after that ten kilometres, a further ten kilometres was assigned. The reason the communists treated these people with apparent care and respect was that, they feared that the people might get a bad impression of them and escape to Thailand.

While people were moving towards the unknown disaster, some ominous signs of it were already developing. Along the sunheated roads lost children were crying for their parents; parents were calling out for their lost children. However, a worse scene of all appeared — people dying, especially the sick and the old. Death was everywhere along the road, and even in muddy patches of water were people who were too thirsty had drunk to their deaths.

Those who refused to leave the cities on request were brutally killed; others, who believed that worse was still to come as they saw growing violence and murder caused by the communists, and who were incapable of travelling long distances, gave up and committed suicide.

Unfortunately, they were right. Worse was still to come. As soon as the people from the cities arrived at the countryside, they were divided into groups, and each group was put under the control of one leader, one deputy, and one second deputy. They farmed collectively and ate

collectively, but very little crop was left of the harvest for them to consume since most of the harvests were taken by the government "for the troops".

As a result of all this, slow starvation started taking place — many people died of lingering hunger, and many people died of sickness because there was a lack of medicines. Also when people were slightly ill they were not allowed to rest, but forced to work fifteen hours a day and seven days a week until they died of starvation and exhaustion and sickness.

People were not only being killed by starvation and sickness but also by the government. These victims mainly included the intellectuals and the rich. The intellectuals were considered to be the most dangerous weapon against the Party since they had the ability to organise rebellions.

The killing of the rich was excused by the Pol Pot regime as the vengeance of the poor. That is, during the old regime it was believed that the rich gained all their wealth from the poor by exploiting the poor, and so their murder was "justified".

The methods of killing were very cruel and ruthless. The victims were forced to dig their own graves and then were hit by the butt of an axe or by a club on the back of the heads. This method was the most common because it "saved bullets". Nevertheless, some bullets were "wasted" when the victims were shot from the back, too.

The victims only disappeared at night, thus when the night came they started worrying, but when the sun came up they felt as if they were born again. This sort of life and death continued over the period of four years, during which time human bones were piled up like mountains, in fact, about half of the original Cambodian population, three and a half million, may have been wiped out.

Thus, the slaughter continued until the Vietnamese invasion and war in 1979.

**PETER CHONG (Year 12).**



# My Escape from Vietnam

Life in Vietnam before the communist takeover was free and happy. Saigon, the Capital City, was crowded with people and they lived a satisfied life. Most wealthy people were still working to build their reputation higher in the society.

Suddenly, after a bitter night of war between North and South of the country, in 1975, the country was completely taken over by the North Vietnamese government which was communist.

People were happy to hear that the communist promises of freedom of communication for the community. However, a year flew by and the promises started to break down rapidly. People at a young age were forced to join the army and every family was forced to attend a meeting every week to discuss the digging of a canal for new farming irrigation. Business also came to a standstill. The country became a mess with people robbing and begging to survive.

People started to realise that South Vietnam was no longer a country and began to escape by boat to different countries, risking their lives to search for freedom and independence. But the price was high as thousands of souls sank in the deep, cold ocean.

On the twenty-second of November 1978 a boat, adrift with five hundred people, was floating on the sea with fear. The sun burned down during the day and the cool air mass from the ocean at night resulted in most of the people on board catching a cold after several days.

Eventually we were met by the Malaysian authorities who sent us to a camp on an island in Malaysia. This island was dirty and water and food were in short supply. As the population increased on the island, there was nowhere to dispose of the refuse so many people suffered from various diseases.

After ten months on the island, we were given permission to come to Australia. I have been living in Australia for three years now and have received a good education, yet, I still have not forgotten my journey. If I get an opportunity I shall go and visit the place where I was born but unfortunately forced to leave.

TIEN BAC MA  
Year 9

## BACKSEAT SCENES

The curve of the road turns into a lush field of vegetation which holds within it an emotion that it pushes to express, perfectly mown by the woman of the dwelling.

The water drags the ground at its own pace into a crevice that divides the numerous bulges, formed by the creek's ancestors.

As we emerge from a blown out cutting, I peer out from behind the tinted window to see the flat plain, which holds only a grey stump and its shadow meet a small bundle of fold mountains. The hills hold patches of needy trees, screaming for care. The trees crawl inconspicuously towards us as the plains roll up and disappear.

The bundles of cotton above cast uncontrollable shades of green upon the slopes of the moulded hills.

Families of granite become more frequent. I peer cautiously over the edge, down towards the rusted sheds where a human and his horse work, moving the brown cows. The animals move in a scared group over their familiar land, "Why do they disturb?"

As we enter into another cut and leave it, the papier mache varies. An odd sign helping the driver escape from the 360° painting, my senses working overtime and receiving an incredible amount of repayment. The flat road which has been assisted by bridges and cuts leads into a country town. Emotionless trees line the black streets.

Escaping from a bleak road, overhead lights caring for our manufactured machine like a mother and her child, we are guided by an endless double yellow line. Just outside the small playpen, dying trees scream silently as they lie patiently with their bloodless cuts — "Lest we forget".

The railway lies close to the road; then realising it must go its own way, it does so immediately, weaving the best track it can at the base of the hills, which frown over it: a trespasser, that is prohibited, but not prosecuted.

The properties become larger, their fences moving further apart while we weave along a beaten track. The fences divide the shades of greens like a black line on a child's colouring book.

A quick blink and we find ourselves in a planted pine forest which blocks our view as if we were in a city street with cement buildings blocking us off from the world. When we are able to see beyond the line of trees directly beside the road we are unable to see anything but pine trees, all the way from one horizon to the other. They wave to us with a gentle flutter caused by a fresh breeze, and still they go on. Baby pines stand in massive numbers under a close family of ghost gums, who know one day the children will conquer their height and glory.

A tunnel of pine hills orders our eyes to catch an odd glimpse of the blue dividing range as it stands like a father over his son.

The forest comes to a sudden stop and once again we break into rich green private properties. As quickly as we left the pine forest, we meet another forest, this time planted by her; Naturally, gum trees. The masterful strip of properties seems to keep these two apart, because their differences would cause conflict. The organised, looked-after forest, and the patchy gang with its disorganised features.

STUART NIX (Year 10).

# EXPECTATIONS

I stood there in the drizzling rain and my mind flooded with memories of days long gone and of traditions which seemed moribund long before the holocaust had reduced the place to ashes. I speak of these matters as one whose life had been profoundly influenced by the attitudes and expectations of a great school. And yet I could find no tears to shed on that January morning; those tears had long been vented and in their place swelled a growing indifference fed by the realisation that the past cannot be regained nor attitudes be rekindled. My great expectations had vapourised in one brief moment. I had come full circle and reached a new beginning.

Like Charles Dickens' Pip in 'Great Expectations', my path through this life has been greatly influenced by a series of chance and significant events. Pip's mysterious benefactor changed his life forever. Pip had ...

'... come into a handsome property' and it was ... 'the desire of the present possessor of that property that he be immediately removed from his present sphere of life and from this place and be brought up as a gentleman — in a word, as a young fellow of great expectations.'

This handsome property was the lever which altered Pip's life forever. In similar ways, I viewed education and learning as a valuable property entrusted to me through the advocacy of Homebush. Since 1936, the students of Homebush have travelled that torturous track leading to the ultimate fulfilment of their respective expectations. Some have stumbled along the way and a few have had their aspirations shattered, but it would be true to say that over the years, Homebush has presided over the considerable success of its charges. In 1983, how great are the expectations of the young?

It took the catastrophe of January the second to shatter the complacency which had developed in the school. The great lady lay stricken in her beautiful gardens and the heavens finally opened and wept. This pathetic sight was made the more poignant by the media's description of the tragedy in which they highlighted the ongoing renovations of the science laboratories. In reality the old lady had been tarted up for the event. Like Miss Havisham in 'Great Expectations' time had, in reality, stood still. Pip had realised this. Pip ...

'... saw that everything within (his) view which ought to be white, had been white long ago, and had lost its lustre, and was faded and yellow. (He) saw that the bride within the bridal dress had withered like the dress, and like the flowers, and had no brightness left but the brightness of her sunken eyes. (He) saw that the dress had been put upon the rounded figure of a young woman and the figure upon which it now hung loose had shrunk to skin and bone.'

Just as the fire had given particular relevance to the plight of Homebush, so it was by fire that Miss Havisham met her end.

'... I looked into the room where I had left her, and I saw her seated in the ragged chair upon the hearth close to the fire, with her back towards me. In the moment when I was withdrawing my head to go quietly away, I saw a great flaming light spring up. In the same moment I saw her running towards me, shrieking, with a whirl of blazing all around her, and soaring at least as many feet above her head as she was high ... though every vestige of her dress was burnt, as they told me, she still had something of her old ghastly bridal appearance ...'

Did the Owl shriek as the fire blazed about its tower? I feel it did. That morning as I wandered amongst the tangle of water hoses and the sprinkling rain which had come too late, I looked up at the old Owl, the symbol of our school, and reflected on the past. The Owl looked down with blank eyes. I wondered whether it had perished in the holocaust or like the phoenix on its pyre, been reborn. Time would tell whether there had been a rebirth. That indomitable spirit might take a lot more than fire to destroy. My links, past and present, with the school came into sharp focus and I realised that in some way, whether physically or spiritually, part of me would always be linked with the Owl and as with Pip and his Estella,

'... I took her hand in mine, and we went out of that ruined place; and as the morning mists had risen long ago when I first left the forge, so the evening mists were rising now, and in all the broad expanse of tranquil light they showed to me, I saw no shadow of another parting from her.'

**G. W. THICKETT,**  
(with thanks to Charles Dickens)

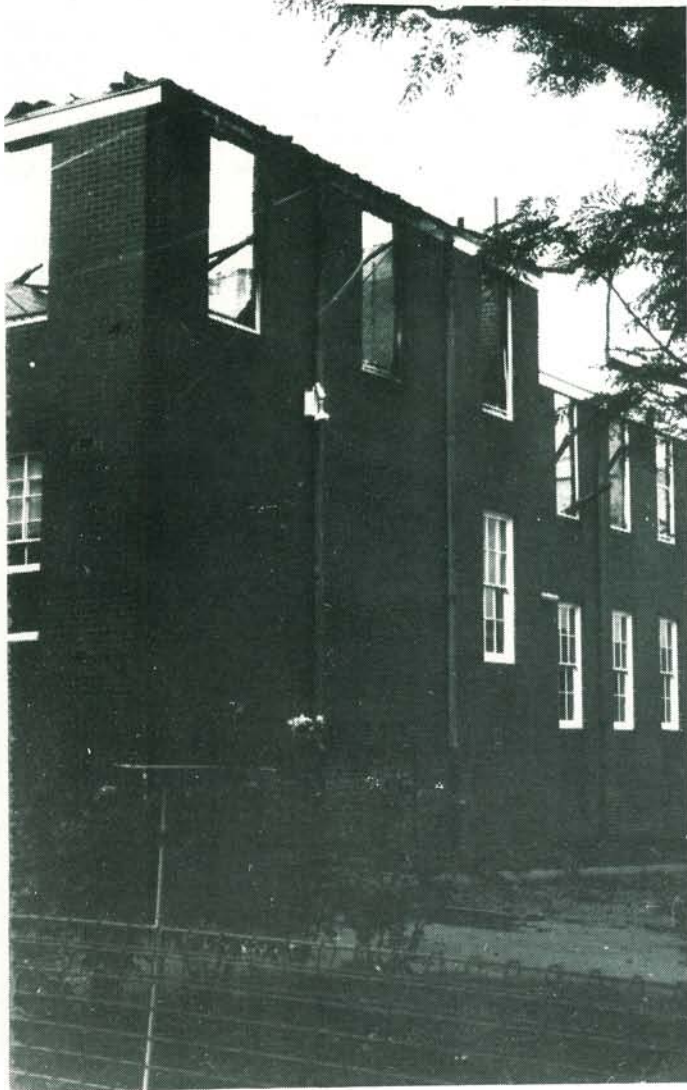


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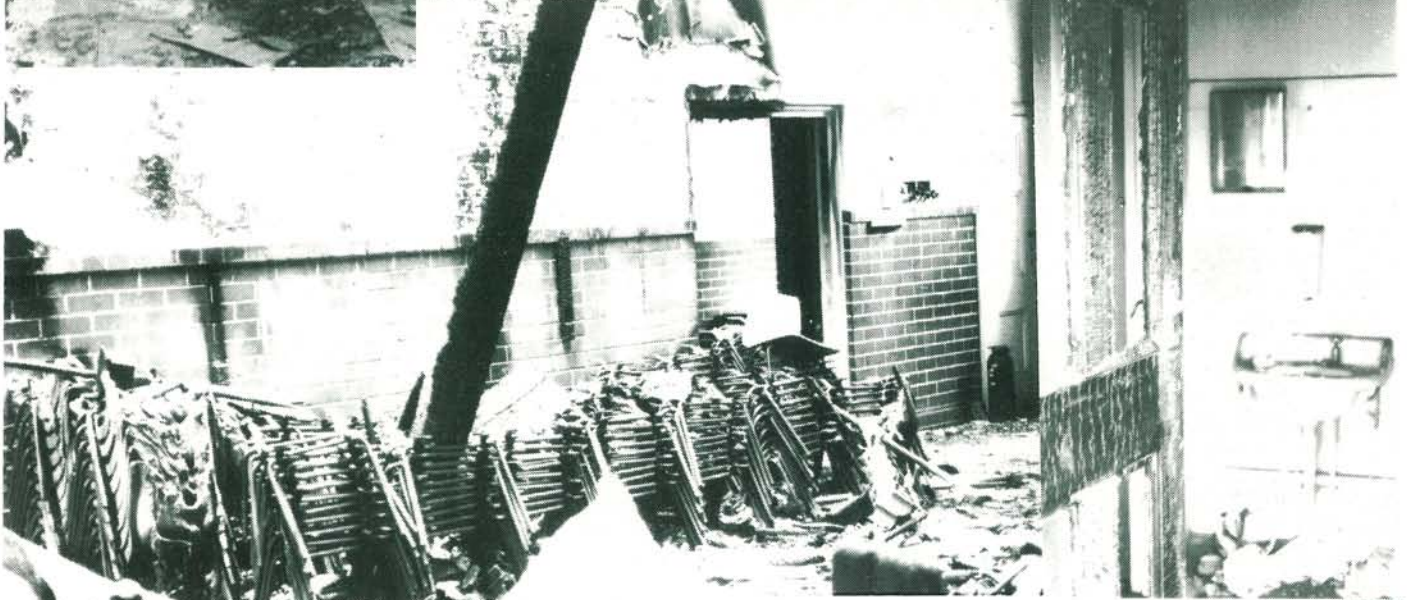
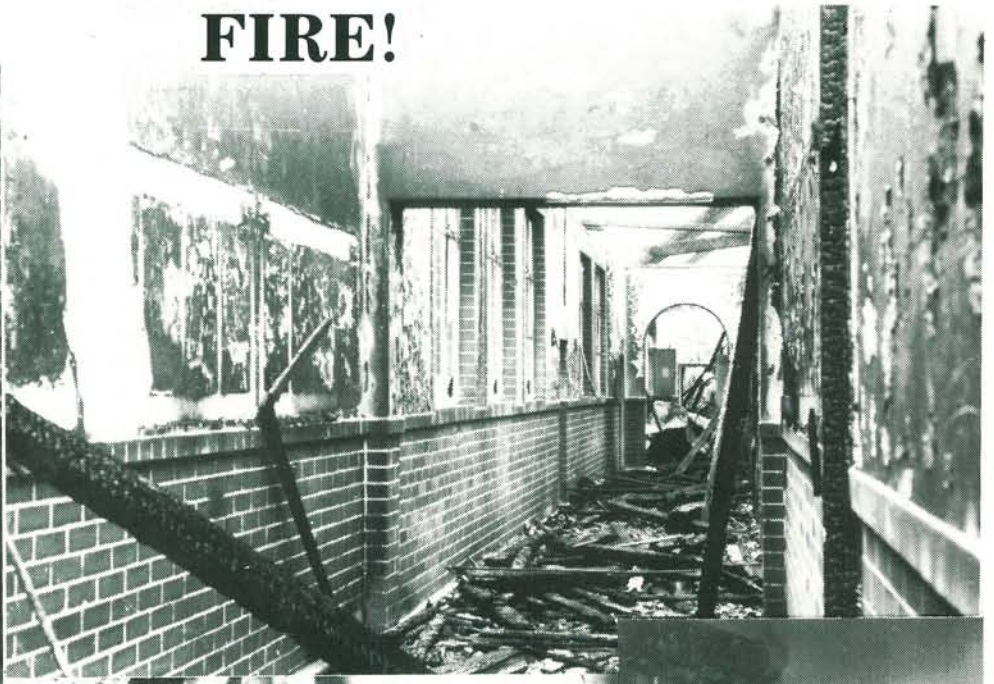




**HOMEBUSH BOYS' HIGH SCHOOL**



**FIRE!**



## WAR IN PEACE

The last thing I heard were bullets,  
Then it was total darkness and no noise at all.  
Later I woke up in a hospital, at the front,  
I could hear the shells pounding down.  
Then I saw a sickening sight,  
Rats scampering across the floor.  
War stinks!

When the nurse came over to my bunk,  
She took my temperature.  
I was then sent back to the front.  
A few days later I was with my mates,  
We were all laughing and playing poker  
In a fox hole, THEN!  
The last thing I heard were bullets . . .

ARTHUR KALETSIS, 7A

## MY EXPERIENCES AT MEADOWBANK

Since my change to Meadowbank Boys' High School following a fire at Homebush Boys' High School things have changed quite a lot.

The fire at Homebush was a very bad one which gutted the whole top floor. It was in the Christmas holidays on the 2nd January, 1983. My dad woke me up to tell me that the school was on fire and I asked him if we could go down and look and we did and when we got there there were about 15 fire engines all around the school fences at Bridge Road and Dickson Street. The fire was all over by about 4.30 in the morning. Because of the fire all the boys from Homebush High School had to change to Meadowbank. That is all the boys in years 7 and 8.

Every morning now I have to get up early, walk to the bus stop and catch the 414 bus to Strathfield station. Then I have to catch the train to Meadowbank from No. 3 platform. Whereas last year when I went to Homebush I would only have to walk down to the school from my place which was only about 10-15 minutes walk away and I wouldn't have to worry about catching buses and trains. I also didn't have to wake up so early which is good.

I think Meadowbank isn't such a good school as Homebush is mainly because it hasn't really got modern equipment and the grounds and buildings aren't as nice. The classrooms are a bit better at Homebush although there seems to be more of the comfortable type of chairs at Meadowbank. The teachers at Meadowbank seem to be more strict than the Homebush ones and the laws and rules are different too — like the examinations which we don't all have at the same time in the hall like we used to. Now we just have ones in class at any time.

I'm looking forward to going back to Homebush in December of this year.

DAVID STOFBERG, 8A

## AN EARLY START

An Early Start,  
A Late Return,  
A fast train there,  
A slow train home,  
Here I am all alone,  
I don't know what to do.  
I don't know where to go.  
I'm lost in these unfamiliar surroundings.  
Days pass, weeks pass, months pass  
These surroundings are no longer unfamiliar  
I begin to like the place.  
But still I long to be back in the surroundings  
I know so well.  
Days pass one by one by one  
Until at last we're back at  
Homebush Boys' High.

An early start  
An early return  
A fast train there  
A fast train home  
Here I am, back at last.  
I know what to do  
I know where to go  
I'm back in the familiar surroundings  
I know so well.  
Days pass, weeks pass, months pass  
Very quickly.

DARREN McNAIR, 8A

## A TYPICAL DAY AT MEADOWBANK

Wake up early, catch the train  
Climb the stairs, walk down the path  
Struggle up the hill, muddy from rain  
Cross the oval, wet as a bath.

Go to the locker, get out books  
Go and play, with your friends  
Hide your bag, from the crooks  
Discover new corners, and bends.

Get way behind, because of the late start  
And then the train strike starts to lurch  
Access to the school is really hard  
Which makes you miss out, on even more work.

Meet new teachers, make new friends  
Follow all of their traditions  
All of it makes you want to end  
All of it seems like superstition.

School starts earlier, than before  
With two assemblies and other snags  
The place is eerie, big and more  
Changing schools, sure is a drag.

MAURI HIMMELREICH, 8A

# MACKSVILLE — '83

# OWL TERRITORY

This year's Year 11 geographical field trip to Macksville had many highlights. Amongst these included, the weather, the food, the accommodation, the night life, Skinny and best of all, coming home.

Macksville is situated just southwest of Nambucca Heads on the NSW North Coast. We stayed just outside Macksville at Neal Lodge, a geographical field study centre. Our host for the week was Mr Neal (Mr WayWay).

The bus trip to Macksville was long, uneventful and extremely boring. When we arrived at Neal Lodge, we were all so weary we decided to hit the sack. After that we went to bed.

When we awoke the next morning, we checked out the accommodation into which we had stumbled the night before. No Ritz or Savoy but adequate. The shower, however, left something to be desired. One had to run around under the trickle that shyly dribbled out of the nozzle before one was to get wet. Con Kaletsis had no hope. And believe it or not, we were told not to drink the water.

The weather during the week was lousy and meant we missed out on a lot of fieldwork. Speaking as a geographer, I could say that the heavy rain we received during the week was due to a trough over the area which was being fed by a flow of warm air moving in from the coast. But then I wouldn't know what I was talking about.

The food was great if you happened to be a sparrow. It's true, even Ohad Katz was doing a merry dance in the shower by the end of the week.

The night brought a change of pace for the weary geographers. Flashy clothes could be donned and an exciting night out on the town could be had at the local squash court. On other nights you could watch television . . . if you were prepared to fork out \$2.50 for the luxury.

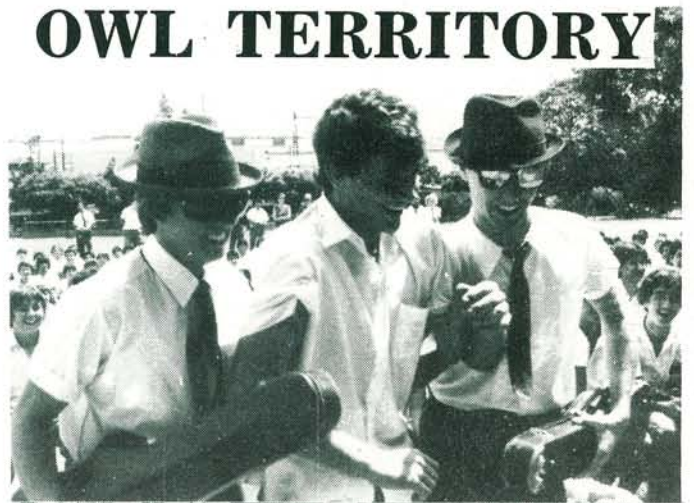
Skinny. He entertained us all.

Other highlights which will mean nothing to those reading this report but will bring fond memories to those who went on the trip include: An excellent froggy flop onto a springless top bunk by Dennis Ardas, Skinny's rubdown with Dencorub and the guys in room 2 allowing Con Traiforos to try out their shower with his clothes on.

To Mr Murray and Mr Brawn our sincere thanks.

P.S. We did actually get around to doing some geography.

**DANNY VALENCIC**



# NUCLEOGENESIS

It was there, meek and pale, but radiating a shallow white light. Spherical in shape it hovered above the dark cradle of peaks jutting from the aqua ground like canine teeth. Rolls of thick mist obscured the ball. Then they receded quickly into the background.

The ground surrounding the sphere immediately cracked, the small indentations becoming chasms, spreading out like a series of interwoven cobwebs. Then the land rose steeply into high mountains, towering above the landscape. The volcano-like peaks dropped into a "U" shaped valley from which a small stream worked its way down the jagged dark cleft at a fantastic speed. Then it plunged vertically down, forming two pillars of glistening moving crystal. From there it split up into small streams, intersecting and branching away in a mass of lines until they came to the Great Chasm, which dominated the scene. The streams plunged again, seemingly into eternity. The white liquid contrasted sharply to the dark ridged walls of the unending chasm. It partly illuminated a few pieces of land protruding from the depths of the chasm, like stalactites.

The small radiating sphere sprang to life, and shone brilliantly, sending out four beams of white light. It eventually dimmed to its meek and pale colour again before it slowly and ever so gently lifted itself from the cradle. It moved eastward away from the falling liquid towards the other bank of steep volcanic cratered mountains containing sharp needle-like peaks. Only one row of these mountains existed, so the sphere gently crossed over them into a valley where a butte spouted out of the bluish ground in magnificent splendour. Here on top of this butte it perched, and again sending out four beams of light, it settled.

From the Great Chasm three black shiny stalks rose, each with a black ball on top. They ranged in size and each had little windows from which light emanated. There were many of the dot sized windows arranged in patterns. The biggest structure's single ball was half clear. Inside were odd shapes — some were like beads strung together while others looked like parabolic shields with small stalactites below. From the centre of the clear dome another sphere, but much smaller also sent out brilliant beams of pale blue light, reflecting in the dome and spraying the outside with a halo of light.

Abruptly the other two black structures sent out fingers of electric energy, dark yellow in colour. These sizzled and shook around each other in jagged lines and when they joined, coloured sparks were sent flying. These electric currents were the weapons used to gain control and extinguish the other's power. The smaller structure obviously had the victory as the other stopped and appeared desolately still.

Waves of mist obscured the entire scene. The rolls of lurid mist kept driving forward until they completely obliterated any trace of the land for an eon.

★ ★ ★

The waves of mist disappeared, leaving the land crystal clear. A mammoth ring of orange light appeared completely taking over the sky. Behind this fiery circle was the black hole. Evil and deadly. Now it was apparent, the black hole was consuming everything in its path; sucking, until everything was in its grasp.

It continued to move closer until it filled up the entire sky. Finally everything was consumed. The last thing seen was the little sphere sitting meekly upon the butte, glowing faintly as if it always knew this was inevitable.

**RUSSELL GRIPPER (10A).**



# THE 'MEANING' OF '1984' — FANTASY OR POSSIBILITY?

George Orwell's 'Nineteen Eighty Four' is more than just a science fiction or a horror story. It is a political satire about the future as seen in the late forties. It serves as a warning to ordinary men and women of dangers of taking freedom too lightly in a world where the government has absolute power with means of directing and controlling the course and nature of society. The story takes place in a war environment in Air-strip One, Oceania. Oceania constitutes a third of the world divided among rigid systems of rule. The government through the 'Ingsoc' ideology controls with absolute power leaving people utterly repressed and their basic human-rights of freedom taken away. Thus the society has become decadent and incomprehensible. People accept such conditions because they are continually propagandised by the Party, under surveillance at all times and fearful of punishments, for committing 'thoughtcrime' against the Party. Winston Smith, as an anti-hero, it seems, is the last man who holds some grasp of individual values and struggles to find out why society has become so decadent. In so doing he becomes a rebel. Winston rebels in a personal way and tries to create a better future for the world, but soon he is captured and put through a process of torture and 'treatment' until he loses his grip of individuality and becomes a fully acceptant figure.

There are many parts in the book that suggest to us that the book seems realistic. The totalitarian government of 'Nineteen Eighty Four' reminds us of Stalin's government in the 'thirties. Though it may be a pessimistic projection into the future as seen in the 'forties, it nevertheless contains certain aspects of today's world. For example our television cameras today resemble the telescreens created in the book by Orwell. Such a society can exist and may exist in the future if we are not careful to heed the warning signs. Thus the book serves a real purpose. Not merely a fiction story, it warns us of dangers of a totalitarian government where individual freedom may be taken away and people could be repressed. Such eventuality must be avoided and the book illustrates the adversity of it all so as to make us more aware. It would be justifiable to say that the book is a little exaggerated as parts of the book can be rather melodramatic as in the portrayal of 'Room 101' and the frenzied reversal of enemies in Hate Week.

Winston Smith lives in a society of total repression given no space for individuality. The Party employs the 'Ingsoc' ideology which may be summed up in their slogan 'War is Peace, Freedom is Slavery, Ignorance is Strength'. The Party hears and watches everything you do and if caught committing 'thoughtcrime' — observed in a gesture, facial expression or mannerism, you

would be given a gaol sentence or be put into reforming concentration camps. By way of the telescreen, posters, hate weeks and Two Minute Hates, the Party can propagandise the whole population. They can change facts, even history and create stories so as to gain support. 'Whoever controls the present, controls the past. Whoever controls the past, controls the future.', says O'Brien, Winston's superior, who is an opponent 'friend' but real enemy of Winston's. The people are continually being conditioned to behave in a set pattern. The 'elite group' — the masterminds — constitute only five percent of the population and control the rest. Winston though he holds a grasp of individuality, is himself not a normal person. We come to realise that he is somewhat 'warped' as seen in his kicking of the severed hand into the gutter without any feeling and his enjoyment in creating the 'Ogilvy story' for the Party to show us the System partly influences his behaviour but at the same time he is a rebel. His retention of some memory tells him that there was a better past and further questions why society has become so decadent. He keeps a diary and searches for the answers. He goes to the proles residential area to ask questions. Soon he begins to understand how the crazy society developed, but not why. Then when he meets and falls in love with Julia, his rebellion takes on further, for Julia is able to give him confidence in himself. Julia is a 'physical' person, perceptive in mind but not an intellectual as regards analysing her society and understanding it. Her influence on Winston is strong and provides a stimulus for Winston to act out his rebellion. We can see a stubborn 'old fashioned' feminism in her make up.

Winston's confidence is boosted so that he can eventually go to and accept O'Brien's fearful rules of conduct as a revolutionary. Guilt overwhelms Winston when he remembers about the 'chocolate stealing' incident — he thinks that he is responsible for the disappearance of his mother and sister (death maybe) and that they had sacrificed themselves in order that he might live. Now he feels he must sacrifice himself to the world to mitigate this feeling of guilt. So we see a plausibility in his reasoning despite the odds against him.

Winston embarks on a clearer act of rebellion when he begins to see Julia. They meet many times for what seem like a period of a few months — first in the country then in a rented room upstairs in Mr Charrington's shop. In the room they live like 'people of the past', enjoying coffee sugar instead of saccharin, putting on make-up and all these are clear indications of rebellion towards the Party. Thus normality as we see it ourselves becomes rebellion in an utterly totalitarian society. Their rebellion becomes more serious when they meet O'Brien and pledge to obey the horrible rules of conduct as revolutionaries — thus joining the 'Brotherhood' headed by 'Goldstein'. Winston receives the book; 'The Theory and Practice of Oligarchical Collectivism' and by reading it he commits the most serious offence of 'thoughtcrime'. The book is a rather long-winded dissertation, it nevertheless exposes war as a means of domestic repression.

There are many warning signs suggesting danger to Winston but he does not recognise them. He is too excited by the dreams that seem to come true in his process of rebellion. The 'Golden Country' dream is an example of the dream and Julia fulfils it for him. His romanticism, imagining of a better past and a possible better future contributed to his blindness of dangers surrounding him. He does not question if the telescreen ever suspects his being away for so long when he sees Julia, and he simply accepts Mr Charrington as his friend. Eventually he is caught and there everything falls into place as Orwell's craft in minute details begins to show. The paperweight, symbol of a romantic past, which seems a small, self contained, and sealed world, is smashed into pieces, representing the failure of Winston's rebellion.

Methods used by O'Brien (the Party) for the conversion of Winston into a Party man are utterly horrible and dreadful. Winston is locked up, severely beaten and starved — to overcome his resistance. He learns to think like a Party member. 'Two and two make five', says O'Brien and in time, he begins to accept this. The 'understanding' stage in his conversion involves other torturing methods namely the strait-jacket machine where Winston suffers the feeling of his backbone breaking. His final conversion takes place in Room 101 and here he betrays Julia so ending his belief in the 'spirit of man'. The love for Julia and not betraying her was his last hold on individuality but now he loses grip of it completely. The Party has been able to get 'inside' him — a thought he had discredited earlier, and recreate him as a fully acceptant figure of the System. So there is little fantasy, only the awful hope that it will never happen to us.

Winston completely loses in 'Nineteen Eighty Four'. His rebellion, though only conducted on a personal level, is seen in every detail by the Party and he is arrested and reshaped for it. His lack of interest in seeing Julia again after his conversion tells us he now is a complete Party man. He even loves Big Brother.

George Orwell certainly has created a very convincing and effective picture of the rebellion and its failure, and in so doing directed us to vigilance over our masters. His craft and skill in going into details impress many. 'Nineteen Eighty Four' contains elements of truth as seen in today's world and provides challenging questions.

JEFFREY LEE TIN SIONG (12B)

## SCHOOL LIFE IN THE YEAR 2000

School life in the future will consist of three stages of the day. Here is a breakdown of its processes.

The day consists of first video enlightenment, followed by a nourishment period and then the day is completed with an hour or so of computer

programming.

The children, start the day by arriving in their P.T.U.'s, (Personal Transporter Units), and, lodging them in the usual parking site, an automatic roll is taken. The entrance to the class room is monitored by a touch sensitive plate and the "Lesson" begins when the computer is satisfied that a satisfactory number of pupils is present.

The video enlightenment is essentially a series of programs and learning aids which help the child by giving him or her the best and most relevant information on his or her chosen subject. The Syllabus consists of basic language, mathematical and scientific skills comprising twenty per cent of the work and the rest is from desirable subjects chosen to suit the student. The children neither write nor speak but the information is telepathically encoded in their memory, thus ensuring that the lesson is not forgotten.

The nourishment period, in the old days called lunch, is when the children are given their sterilised, pasteurised, homogenised supply of food. This period is also used for the children to take out their tensions, worries and aggressions in a paroxysm of movement and laughter.

The final lessons consist of the children learning the ways of computers at a terminal where they are instructed from the computer in the uses and manipulative techniques, involved with this household device.

The School life in the future will be far removed from the endless unimaginative lessons and teachers with quippy remarks and canes. The food will be uniform and sensible. The lessons won't be a euphoria but will certainly be a simple process, where the children are conditioned for their release into the real world.

ROBERT SIMON, 12B.

## ANTS

Ants are so much like humans. They scurry about when disturbed, like people at peak-hour.

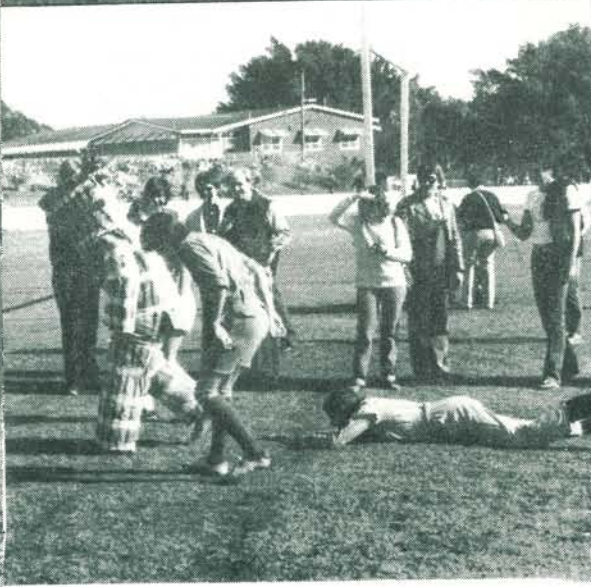
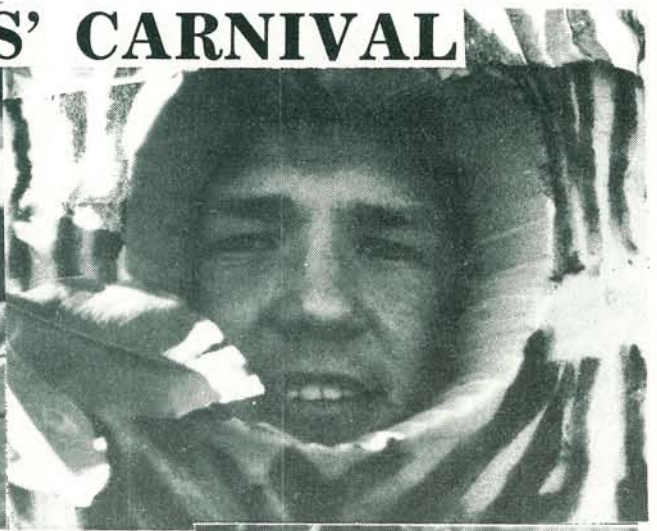
They die so bravely when their time comes — runover, poisoned, drowned, incinerated or at war, or stamped on by eager beavers.

With their legs wriggling resisting like a wrestler when he's pinned, they defy defeat.

I love ants that crawl an uneven trail to the same Destiny again and again, or float through the air blown by a gust of wind where luck wills.

9c English.

# THE ATHLETICS' CARNIVAL





# SPORTS' RESULTS 1982/83

## SCHOOL REPRESENTATIVE SPORTSMAN ZONE

|                     |                 |
|---------------------|-----------------|
| Les Patonay         | — Basketball    |
| Pablo Klechin       | — Basketball    |
| Colin Meyer         | — Basketball    |
| Sean Czinner        | — Basketball    |
| Florino De Guia     | — Basketball    |
| David Dao           | — Basketball    |
| Phong Trinh         | — Basketball    |
| Stephen Van Breugal | — Basketball    |
| Peter Corbett       | — Baseball      |
| Frank Di Leva       | — Baseball      |
| Claudio Carniel     | — Volleyball    |
| Sammy Santoro       | — Volleyball    |
| Nick Calaitzopoulos | — Volleyball    |
| Andrew Simos        | — Volleyball    |
| Peter Adams         | — Volleyball    |
| Mark Crissani       | — Volleyball    |
| Craig Hutchings     | — Tennis        |
| David Dao           | — Tennis        |
| Palani Mohan        | — Tennis        |
| Jamie Inkpen        | — Tennis        |
| Kit Lowe            | — Hockey        |
| Paul Rhodes         | — Rugby         |
| Steven Tikkanen     | — Rugby         |
| Nick Asonitis       | — Rugby         |
| Robert Laviano      | — Rugby         |
| Sean Czinner        | — Rugby         |
| Steven Politi       | — Soccer        |
| Michael Armstrong   | — Cross Country |
| Steven Politi       | — Cross Country |
| Serdar Sarman       | — Soccer        |
| Brian Rockley       | — Athletics     |
| Gordon Wong         | — Athletics     |
| Grant Newey         | — Athletics     |
| Dale Guinnane       | — Athletics     |
| Michael Corbett     | — Athletics     |
| John De Guzman      | — Athletics     |
| Ezzdine Zoud        | — Athletics     |
| Michael Armstrong   | — Athletics     |
| Steven Politi       | — Athletics     |
| Peter Baker         | — Athletics     |
| Tony Jones          | — Athletics     |
| Andrew Simos        | — Athletics     |
| Nick Asonitis       | — Athletics     |
| Colin Christokat    | — Athletics     |
| Peter Corbett       | — Athletics     |
| Sean Czinner        | — Athletics     |
| Danny Valencic      | — Athletics     |
| Paul Williams       | — Athletics     |
| Dean Smith          | — Athletics     |

## REGIONAL

|                     |                 |
|---------------------|-----------------|
| Les Patonay         | — Basketball    |
| Pablör Kleckin      | — Basketball    |
| Sean Czinner        | — Basketball    |
| Colin Christokat    | — Basketball    |
| Craig Hutchings     | — Tennis        |
| Nick Calaitzopoulos | — Volleyball    |
| Claudio Carniel     | — Volleyball    |
| Andrew Simos        | — Volleyball    |
| Mark Crissani       | — Volleyball    |
| Michael Armstrong   | — Cross Country |
| Stephen Politi      | — Soccer        |
| Nick Asonitis       | — Athletics     |
| Peter Corbett       | — Athletics     |
| Peter McDonald      | — Athletics     |
| Danny Valencic      | — Athletics     |
| Dennis Ardas        | — Athletics     |
| Colin Christokat    | — Athletics     |

## CROSS COUNTRY

### INDIVIDUAL CHAMPIONS

|                |                |
|----------------|----------------|
| 12 Years       | — P. Czako     |
| 13 Years       | — H. Tavake    |
| 14 Years       | — J. Brown     |
| 15 Years       | — E. Zoud      |
| 16 Years       | — M. Armstrong |
| Open           | — J. D'Arrigo  |
| House champion | — Howe         |
|                | 4th in zone    |

## Swimming Carnival 1983

### Individual Champions

|          |               |
|----------|---------------|
| 12 Years | — T. Brasher  |
| 13 Years | — W. Thomson  |
| 14 Years | — R. Payne    |
| 15 Years | — M. Thompson |
| 16 Years | — A. Ryan     |
| Open     | — S. Gilbert  |

## ATHLETICS CARNIVAL 1983

### Individual Champions

|          |               |
|----------|---------------|
| 12 Years | — T. Brasher  |
| 13 Years | — D. Smith    |
| 14 Years | — K. Wong     |
| 15 Years | — M. Corbett  |
| 16 Years | — D. Loane    |
| Open     | — D. Valencic |

### House Captains

|          |                   |
|----------|-------------------|
| HAYES    | — Peter Corbett   |
| VAUGHAN  | — Stephen Gilbert |
| GREENING | — Peter McDonald  |
| HOWE     | — Steven Tikkanen |

### Vice-captains

|                |
|----------------|
| Dennis Ardas   |
| Mark Hampson   |
| Geoff Mitchell |
| John Sanders   |

## INDIVIDUAL HOUSE CHAMPIONS

|                |              |
|----------------|--------------|
| Hayes          | — T. Brasher |
| Vaughan        | — W. Thomson |
| Greening       | — R. Payne   |
| Howe           | — S. Gilbert |
| Champion House | — Howe       |
|                | 3rd in zone  |

## INDIVIDUAL HOUSE CHAMPIONS

|                |              |
|----------------|--------------|
| Hayes          | — M. Corbett |
| Howe           | — K. Wong    |
| Greening       | — G. Newey   |
| Vaughan        | — T. Harris  |
| Champion House | — Howe       |
|                | 3rd in zone  |

## Summer 1982/83 Zone Premiers

|                |              |
|----------------|--------------|
| 1st Water Polo | — Mr Coggan  |
| 2nd Water Polo | — Ms Harbutt |
| 15 Water Polo  | — Mr Codey   |
| 13 Water Polo  | — Mr Coggan  |

## CHAMPION WATER POLO SCHOOL

|                |              |
|----------------|--------------|
| 1st Basketball | — Mr Tedford |
| 2nd Basketball | — Ms Cuke    |
| 15 Basketball  | — Ms McGlade |
| 14 Basketball  | — Ms Grieves |
| 13A Basketball | — Mr Welsh   |
| 13B Basketball | — Mr Welsh   |

## CHAMPION BASKETBALL SCHOOL

|                 |             |
|-----------------|-------------|
| 15's Volleyball | — Mr Morris |
| 14's Tennis     | — Mr Grant  |
| 14's Squash     | — Mr Allen  |

## CHAMPION SUMMER SCHOOL WINTER 1983

|                 |              |
|-----------------|--------------|
| 3rd Grade Rugby | — Ms Harbutt |
| 15A Rugby       | — Mr Coggan  |
| 15B Rugby       | — Mr Taggart |
| 13B Rugby       | — Mr Brewer  |
| 15B Soccer      | — Ms Grieves |

## NEW SOUTH WALES COMBINED HIGH SCHOOLS

|                 |              |
|-----------------|--------------|
| Stephen Gilbert | — Water Polo |
| Steven Tikkanen | — Water Polo |
| Scott Smith     | — Water Polo |
| Sean Czinner    | — Basketball |
| Andrew Simos    | — Volleyball |
| Sean Czinner    | — Rugby      |
| Paul Rhodes     | — Rugby      |
| Nick Asonitis   | — Rugby      |
| Robert Laviano  | — Rugby      |

## NEW SOUTH WALES ALL SCHOOLS

|              |              |
|--------------|--------------|
| Sean Czinner | — Basketball |
| Sean Czinner | — Rugby      |

## AUSTRALIAN SCHOOLS

|                 |              |
|-----------------|--------------|
| Stephen Gilbert | — Water Polo |
| Andrew Simos    | — Volleyball |
| Sean Czinner    | — Rugby      |

## OTHER RESULTS

Silver Medallists N.S.W.C.H.S.  
Table Tennis Doubles — Xam Banh and Vuong Truong Vi.  
Sydney Grammar School Rowing Regatta 7th Tub IV's — Winners

# SPORTSMASTER'S FOREWORD

1983 will be remembered by both teachers and students alike as a year of great inconvenience. The senseless destruction of the main building by fire meant that the school was divided into two camps. In particular junior sport was greatly disrupted, as many of the teams were split between Homebush Boys' High and its annexe at Meadowbank. Disruption caused by rail strikes and inclement weather added further to the problems during the year.

It is therefore all the more creditable that students and staff were able to maintain the high standards of sport set by the school. The year was not without its disappointments however, but all in all the students ended the year with many enviable feats.

The three major carnivals, swimming, athletics and cross country were very successful but with less competitors than in previous years, and Howe House dominated all three carnivals by finishing first.

The highlights of 1983 can be seen below:-

- 1) For the sixth successive year Champion Summer School in the zone.
- 2) Winners of 13 Summer Premierships in the zone.
- 3) Champion School in Water Polo and Basketball.
- 4) Winners of five Winter Premierships in the zone.
- 5) Runners-up Sporting Supplies Trophy — the N.S.W.C.H.S. Volleyball K.O.
- 6) Runners-up Shell Cup — the N.S.W.C.H.S. Basketball K.O.
- 7) Semi-finalists Open's N.S.W.C.H.S. Water Polo.
- 8) Semi-finalists U/15s N.S.W.C.H.S. Water Polo.
- 9) Quarter finalists Bert Oldfield Trophy — the N.S.W.C.H.S. Table Tennis K.O.

Again the dominance of Homebush in water polo and basketball in the summer competition was evident. At all age levels within the zone in basketball, Homebush has lost only one game in two years — and that by only two points. At the major carnivals at zone level, Homebush held its position in swimming and athletics and improved by one position in cross country. Homebush's contribution to the zone is evident by the number of representatives in all sports except cricket.

Perhaps the most disappointing result at zone level was the loss of the award of Champion Rugby School by one point to Ashfield. However, staff and students alike consider this to be a loan to Mr Stewart to help his transition to Principal of Ashfield and we are confident that the award will return to its rightful home next year.

At regional level the senior athletics relay team were able to set a new regional record at that event and Homebush provided the bulk of teams in basketball and volleyball.

At State level Homebush again achieved exceptional success in four sports.

In water polo both at under 15 and open level Homebush finished in the last four schools in the State. Stephen Gilbert, Steven Tikkanen and



Mr. T. Pinkey (Sportsmaster)

Scott Smith were worthy representatives for New South Wales Combined High Schools.

Scott Smith and Steven Tikkanen, who was elected tour captain, were rewarded with a tour of Europe and Stephen Gilbert the honour of representing his country when Australian schools play New Zealand schools later this year in New Zealand.

Volleyball moved one step closer to a State title when they reached the final of the New South Wales C.H.S. knockout only to be defeated by the highly experienced Birrong team. Andrew Simos was selected in New South Wales C.H.S. team which was successful in winning the Australian Championships. At these championships Andrew gained further recognition when he was selected in the Australian Secondary Schools' team.

The "jinx" tournament for Homebush must surely be the New South Wales C.H.S. basketball K.O. Having reached the final three out of the last five years this title again eluded Homebush by one solitary point. Homebush entered the final highly confident, and rightly so, with so much talent sitting on the bench and after a year of dedicated training sessions. However, there is no doubt in my mind that Homebush was the best basketball team in the C.H.S. set up and the side has been chosen to represent that association in the All Schools K.O. Championships. Sean Czinner was selected in the New South Wales Combined High Schools' team and then again in the New South Wales All Schools' teams. Sean also gained the ultimate honour of representing his country in Rugby against New Zealand which Australia won 12-9.

For the first year Homebush entered the Table Tennis K.O. and reached the quarter-finals of this tournament. Two team members Xam Banh and Vuong Truong Vi finished runners-up in the N.S.W.C.H.S. doubles competition.

I would like to take this opportunity before closing this foreword to congratulate all those students who are leaving Homebush this year, for their contribution to sport whilst at school and wish them every success for the future. I am sure that they will always have fond memories of their involvement.

Finally, I would like to thank staff, the P. and C., the Ladies' Auxiliary and the principal, Mr Doug. Thornton for all the assistance they have given to sport this year. Without your support Homebush would not be the force in sport it is today.

**T. PINKEY,**  
Sportsmaster.

# BASKETBALL

## 1st BASKETBALL

COACH: Mr Tedford.

TEAM MEMBERS: (Captain) Pablo Kleckin, Leslie Patonay, Stephen Van Breugel, Sean Czinner, Phong Trinh, Paul Mach, Colin Meyer, David Dao, Florino De Guia, Varol Tarpis.

REPORT: Highlights — eight of our ten players were selected in the North West Metropolitan Zone team. They were Pablo Kleckin, Les Patonay, Sean Czinner, Stephen Van Breugel, Phong Trinh, Colin Meyer, David Dao and Florino De Guia.

We won the North Sydney Regional Championship by winning all three of our games by large margins.

Four of our players were selected in the North Sydney Regional side. They were Pablo Kleckin, Les Patonay, Sean Czinner and Colin Meyer. Sean Czinner was selected in the C.H.S. team.



1st BASKETBALL

Top: V. Tarpis, L. Patonay, S. Czinner, P. Kleckin, C. Christokat, Mr Tedford.  
Middle: S. Van Breugal, P. Mach.  
Bottom: F. De Guia, D. Dao, P. Trinh.

## 2nd GRADE BASKETBALL Undefeated Premiers

TEAM: (Captain) Duc Hieu Ong, Truong Vi Vuong, Banh Vi, Graeme Leong, Bill Giang, Mathew Turner, Minh Vi Chau, Vinh Tan Vuong, Quan Tan Vuong.

This was the first time that most of these students represented the school in grade sport, this they did in an excellent manner, always displaying good sportsmanship and good manners.

The team has an outstanding scoreboard record "968 Points For, 101 Points Against" and although in many games there was a lack of strong competition, the players always gave their best. Duc Hieu was an able captain and Minh Vi Chau and Quan Tan Vuong proved to be a great winning combination.

My thanks go to all these players for a very enjoyable and pleasant season.

Ms J. CUKE,  
Coach.



2nd BASKETBALL

Top: M. Turner, T. V. Vuong, T. V. Vuong, D. H. Ong, V. M. Chau, Ms Cuke.  
Bottom: V. B. Chau, G. Leong, B. Giang, T. Q. Vuong.

## 15's BASKETBALL SPORT REPORT

The 15's team played with sufficient skill to become both minor premiers and grand finalists. Lack of team continuity was brought about with the transfer of three members to other schools in the Christmas break. These members, Ben Duong, Pheo Duong and Vinh Tran, were missed for their sportsmanship and skills.

New players joined the premiership team, which became:- Chris. De Guia (captain), Mohamed Ali, Minh Duong, To Trang, David Low, Fernando Kleckin, Marcus Turner, Cam Phu and Anh Banh. (Hasan Ali accompanied the team as statistician.)

Ms L. McGLADE.



15's BASKETBALL

Top: B. Anh, T. To, M. Duong, D. Low.  
Bottom: C. De Guia, F. Kleckin, M. Ali, M. Turner, C. La.

## 14's BASKETBALL

The '82 - '83 Summer Season was again a very successful season for the 14's Basketball team. The boys went through the season undefeated.

They have all developed into competent players and are to be commended for their skilful and sporting approach to the game. Their success in future seasons will be assured if they can continue to display the same level of dedication.

Ms C. GRIEVES,  
Coach.



**14's BASKETBALL**  
 Left to right, Back Row: V. Sedov, N. Popovic, Ms C. Grieves, J. Begnell, B. Ho Tran, J. Ho.  
 Front row (left to right): S. Yusef (captain), A. Kochergin, V. Chu, H. Lu, D. Ngo, G. Quyen.

**13A's BASKETBALL TEAM 1983**  
 The 13A's Basketball team was a great side put together by Mr Welsh. The team was mixed up week after week and we still put the cleaners through all of the teams we played and we played like a team of PROFESSIONALS.  
**GLENN FORBES (captain).**



**13A BASKETBALL**  
 Back: T. Harris, P. Vuong, J. Luu, J. Tran, Mr N. Welsh (coach).  
 Front: S. Forbes, K. Zoud, G. Forbes (coach), J. Knoll, N. B. Tran.

# CRICKET

## 1st CRICKET

**COACH:** Mr Burton.

**TEAM MEMBERS:** George Moraitis (C), Rod MacLean, Steven Politi, Dirk Blell, Andrew Krnel, John Geise, Con Traiforos, Mehruz Khan, Mauricio Calicetto, Sean Pracey, Joe D'Arrigo.

**REPORT:** This season has been a disappointing one for 1st grade cricket. Although everyone in the team tried hard, lack of experience beat us. Outstanding performances, with the ball by Rod MacLean, loud mouth Mutz, and George Motaitis. Solid batting by Steve Politi, George Moraitis, John Geise, Rod MacLean. Joe D'Arrigo did not do too badly with bat and ball but did much better with his mouth. Mr Burton's umpiring was excellent when he could see over the stumps.

## UNDER 13B BASKETBALL

The 13B team played some exceptionally good basketball during the season and also went through the season undefeated. At the start of the season some of the players did not know much about basketball but as the season progressed they learnt more about the game. I don't think that anyone in the team did not score a basket and I don't think any of this would have been possible without the help of our coach Mr Welsh.



**1st CRICKET**  
 Top: S. Pracey, R. Maclean, M. Calicetto, M. Khan, A. Krnel.  
 Bottom: J. Giesse, S. Politi, C. Traiforos, D. Blell, J. D'Arrigo.



**13B BASKETBALL**  
 Back: R. Serena, L. Pionic, V. D. Quach, P. Ching.  
 Front: P. Tuyen, M. Rodionov, T. Lombardo, R. Nicotina.  
 Absent: E. Tse, A. Low.

# ROWING



**1st ROWING FOUR**  
Mr G. Morris, E. Sarelius, R. Ciaffoncini, J. Taylor, D. Valencic.  
Absent: M. Tatarinoff.

## 1st BASEBALL

COACH: Mr Coskerie.

TEAM MEMBERS: Craig Hutchings, Paul Pannazzo, Frank Di Leva, Paul Rhodes, Radovan Sladojevic, Peter Corbett (captain), Ronald Allen, Maurizio Calicetto, Joe Zito, Park Se Chin and Grant Hawkes.

REPORT: First Grade Baseball had few bright spots in the 1982-83 season. Possibly the best find of the season was Park Se Chin the team's pitcher who not only made the Zone squad to go to Gosford, but also held his own against pitchers from the other schools.

Others to make the North-West Zone squad were Frank Di Leva the team's catcher and Peter Corbett the team's captain.

# BASEBALL

## 2nd GRADE BASEBALL

COACH: Mr D. Storey.

This team performed very well this year after starting the season with a very inexperienced team they turned into a very formidable outfit. Throughout the season they won all games except one until the grand final when they were defeated by a much more experienced team.

Outstanding players for the team were pitcher Carlos Vargas and catcher, Diego Dominguez, short-stop, Inhak Choe and outfielder, Edward Couto and for batting, Grant Hawkes. These players along with the other members of the team — David Piljek, Tom Stevanja, Tony Chong and scorer, Bill Nicolitsis performed with credit throughout the season.

On the form shown this year the future of baseball in Homebush Boys' High looks very bright indeed.

## 15's BASEBALL

COACH: Mr Turner.

TEAM MEMBERS: A. Cimen, B. Sahin, M. Calcara, H. Bystrom (captain), W. Toomey, F. Rebecchi, S. Saharoff, G. Barnes, L. Nicotra, A. Verrelli.

REPORT: During the 1982 part of the season the team lost nine out of ten games. A different team, encouraged largely by Cimen and Sahin, was more enthusiastic and made the semi-finals. The whole team performed consistently well and would have had a strong chance of winning the final had the weather not intervened.

# HOCKEY



**2nd and 15's BASEBALL**  
Top (2nd Grade): B. Nicolitsis, E. Couto, I. Choe, C. Vargas, D. Dominguez, D. Piljek, T. Stevanja, G. Hawkes, J. Toney, T. Chong, B. Cavalletto.  
Middle: G. Barnes, F. Rebecchi, B. Sahin, S. Saharoff, A. Cimen.  
Bottom: W. Toomey, L. Nicotra, H. Bystrom, A. Verrelli.



**1st HOCKEY**  
Back: P. Baker, R. Tesanovic, S. Nix, K. Green, S. Smith, O. Katz, K. Lowe.  
Front: P. Bullock, P. Trinh, S. Madgwick, B. Donald.

# TENNIS

## 1st/2nd TENNIS

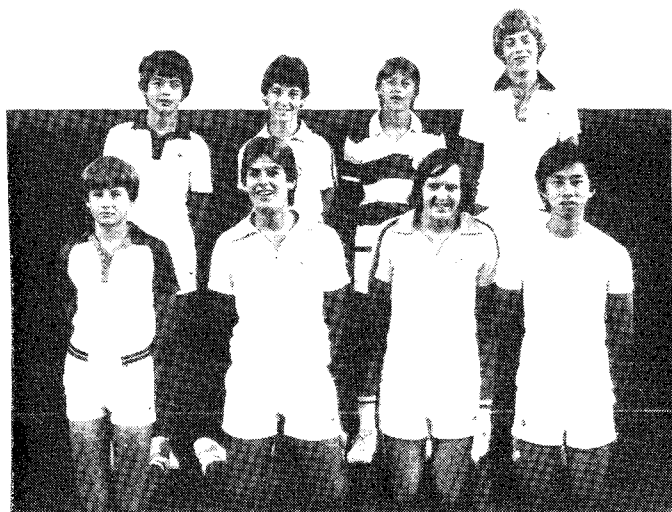
COACH: Mr Scott.

TEAM MEMBERS: 1. M. Futcher, K. Green (captain), D. Daw, P. Mohan, S. Bignocolo. 2. P. Young (captain), S. Nix, I. Coleman, D. Dunlop, E. Norum.

REPORT: When Mark Futcher left, first grade was weakened to the extent that they could not make the semi-finals. Having two young players gaining experience should strengthen the future senior side.

Second grade were robbed of a chance to win their competition by a washout on the semi-finals day. They had done well to finish third in the competition.

The teams would like to wish Mrs Salmon well at her new school and welcome Mr Scott as her replacement.



2nd and 15's TENNIS  
Top: P. Young, D. Dunlop, S. Nix, I. Coleman.  
Bottom: M. Clark, J. Inkpen, C. Twyman, T. Truong.



14's SUMMER TENNIS  
Back: K. Wong, G. Wong.  
Front: P. Inkpen, P. McPhee.

## 15/14's TENNIS

COACH: Mr Grant.

TEAM MEMBERS: 15s, C. Twyman (captain), J. Inkpen, T. Truong, M. Clarke. 14s, G. Wong (captain), K. Wong, P. Inkpen, P. McPhee, W. Rovner.

REPORT: 15s. This side did not reveal its full potential and were unfortunate to miss their semi-final due to the weather as they finished third in the competition.

14s. Completed the season undefeated although being held to a tie in one match.

Congratulations to them as Zone Premiers.

These teams would like to thank Mrs Salmon for the interest she showed in them and the help she gave them.

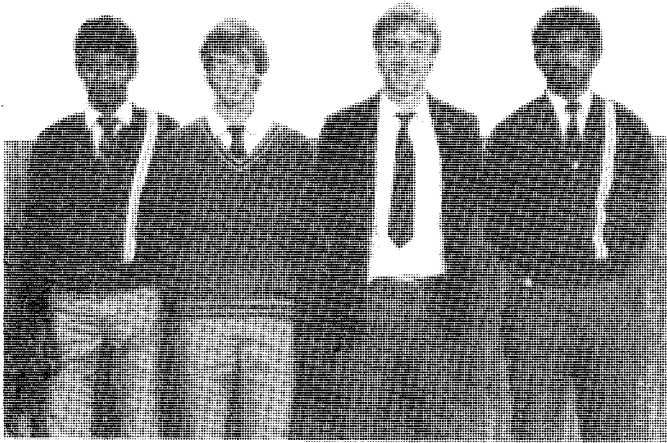
They welcome Mr Scott as her replacement.



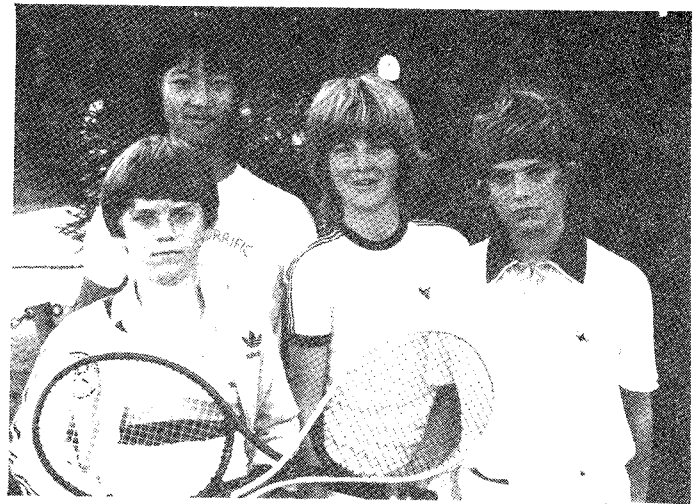
SAMUELSON TROPHY  
School Singles Champion: C. Hutchings.



Kin Wong (winner: Quail Cup Tennis)



**1st TENNIS**  
P. Mohan, D. Daw, C. Hutchings (captain), S. Venkatachalam.



**14's WINTER TENNIS**  
Back: P. Inkpen, K. Wong, D. Lee, M. Zeitsch.

**Sport:** Tennis 1st/2nd.

**Coach:** Mr Scott and Mr Grant.

**Teams: 2nd Grade:** S. Bignocolo (c), A. Krnel, P. Glimmerveen, M. Clarke.

**1st Grade:** C. Hutchings (c), S. Venkatachalem, D. Daw, P. Mohan.

**Reserves:** H. M. Tran played for the 14's and 15's on a few occasions. An up and coming team member. D. Aarons, J. Dight, V. Bui played for 2nd Grade. B. Travis played for 1st Grade.

**Report:**

**2nd Grade:** Made the semi-finals. Martin Clarke was the most consistent player. Paul Glimmerveen has benefited from the experience of playing grade tennis.

**1st Grade:** Narrowly lost the finals against Epping by three games. All players put in a good performance — some of their best playing yet in spite of steady rain. Congratulations to Craig Hutchings on winning the Samuelson Trophy for being School Singles' Champion.

**Sport:** 14/15 Tennis.

**Coach:** Mr Grant and Mr Scott.

**Team: 14's** — Kin Wong (c), Peter Inkpen, Martin Zietsch, David Lee.

**Team: 15's** — Craig Twyman (c), Jamie Inkpen, Tung Truong, Tommy Chain.

**Report:**

**14's:** A team that gained a lot from the experience of playing against a variety of other schools in the competition. Made the semi-finals. Congratulations to Kin Wong on winning the Quail Cup for being under 15's School Singles' Champion.

**15's:** Made the semi-finals. Tommy Chan, the newest member has improved his game steadily.



**13 VOLLEYBALL**

**COACH:** Mr Pinkey.

**TEAM MEMBERS:** Ken To (captain), Todd Jorgenson, Jason Watson, Barry Cook, Rodney Dorin, Lachlan Campbell, Rashid Fakoua, Dallas Gullery, Tuan Nguyen, Michael Bilic, Frank Zouroudis, Andrew Drugakov.

**REPORT:** A very narrow defeat in the final game to Ashfield meant that the 13s finished the season as runners-up. The team developed individual and team skills at the early morning training sessions and the improvement of the team over the five week competition was remarkable. The big weakness of the team was their inability to communicate on court — a lot more "noise" on court and consistent attendance at training will see a reversal against Ashfield next year. My appreciation to 15 Years players Dean Jorgenson, Ken To, Trang To and 1st Grade captain Claudio Carniel for their assistance at training.

**RESULTS:** v Normanhurst, win 15-9, 15-4; v McQuarie, win 15-3, 15-0; v Epping, win 15-7, 15-3; v Ashfield, loss 13-15, 13-15.

# VOLLEYBALL

## 1st/2nd VOLLEYBALL

COACH: Mr Jurd.

TEAM MEMBERS: 1st Grade, (Captain) C. Carniel, S. Santoro, N. Calaitzopoulos, P. Adams, D. Ardas, A. Simos, M. Crissani.

2nd Grade, (Captain) A. Fitipaldes, A. Ponza, H. Wong, M. Yavas, T. Moraitis, D. Bezjak, L. Al Chami, M. Iskra, J-N Dimanche, I. Kolotas.

REPORT: Overall performance of both teams was very good. The 1st Grade were undefeated minor premiers and the second grade lost only three matches. Both teams made the final and unfortunately lost to our arch foe Ashfield. Excellent individual performances emerged from both teams, however, teamwork was sometimes lacking. In 1st Grade Claudio, Nick, Sammy, Peter, Andrew and Mark made the Zone team. Our Zone team won the Regionals undefeated with Claudio, Nick, Andrew and Mark making the Regional team. We look forward to a good performance in the State Knockout.

**T. JURD.**



**1st GRADE VOLLEYBALL**  
Top: Mr Jurd, P. Adams, C. Carniel, M. Crissani, A. Simos.  
Bottom: N. Calaitzopoulos, S. Santoro, D. Ardas.

## 15's/14's VOLLEYBALL

COACH: Mr. S. Morris.

TEAM MEMBERS: 14s, (Captain) Yoon (Michael) Bae, Hyuk Jin Kwon, Suk (James) Ho, Gavin Liu, Jugo Acuna, Paul Theofanandis, Donald Kirkegard, Willie Seijas, Harry Zouroudis, Serdar Kurtoglu, Alex Franks, Hugo Diaz.

15's, Dean Jorgenson (captain), V. Zaccardo, T. Ozer, R. Carniel, J. Musumeci, L. Lampasona, P. Kozlovsky, Cang To, T. C. Pho, B. Saad, P. Luc, Dai Hoa Tran, Dai Hung Tran, M. Ngo, C. Dimopoulos.

REPORT: 14s. After a few disappointing games early in the season, the 14's team, well captained by Yoon Bae, played against Ashfield in the semi-finals.

Although they hadn't won a set against Ashfield throughout the season, the 14s fought well against them in the semi-final match and were only beaten three sets to two.

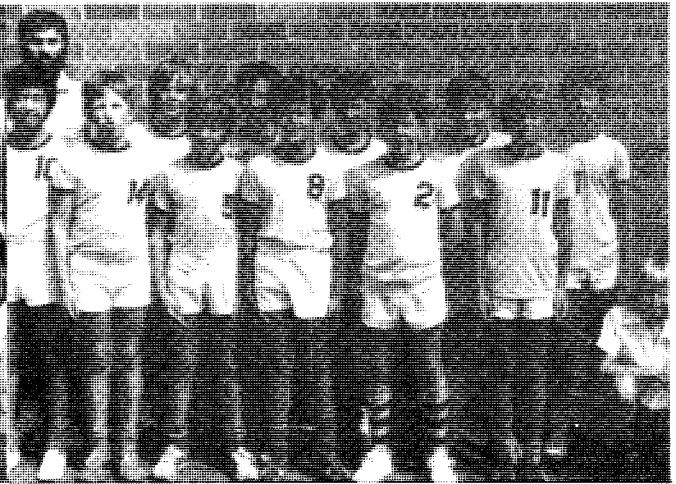
15s. Dean Jorgenson has captained his team to success this season, firmly beating Ashfield in the final. The 15's contain players with extraordinary volleyball talent, some of whom are playing in Regional and hopefully, State teams.



**2nd GRADE VOLLEYBALL**  
Top: A. Ponza, T. Moraitis, M. Yavas, D. Bezjak, M. Iskra.  
Bottom: J. Dimanche, A. Fitipaldes, I. Kolotas, H. Wong, L. Al-Chami.



**15's VOLLEYBALL**  
Top: Mr Jurd, H. Tran, D. Jorgenson, M. Ngo, C. To, L. Lampasona, R. Carniel, T. Ozer.  
Bottom: P. Luu, J. Pho, B. Saad, H. Tran, J. Musumeci, V. Zaccardo, P. Kozlovsky.



**14's VOLLEYBALL**  
Back: Mr Pinkey, J. Watson, F. Zouraidis, L. Campbell, B. Cook, K. To.  
Front: T. Nguyen, A. Drugakov, R. Dorin, R. Fakoua, T. Jorgensen, M. Bilic.  
Kneeling: D. Guillery.



# SQUASH

## 1st SQUASH

COACH: Mr Carrozza.

TEAM MEMBERS: P. Michael, A. Robinson, Y. Seden, A. De Matos.

REPORT: This team played extremely well throughout the year but were unlucky in the semi-finals. Throughout the competition, they only lost two games, both to Normanhurst, who won the final. In the semis, the team, which finished in second place, played Ashfield and was extremely unfortunate to lose by only one point, having drawn the rubbers and the games.

The students played every game with enthusiasm and the true spirit of the sport. The boys have the skills to play extremely well but lack the consistency which only comes from a lot of practice.

This team should be able to reach the final of the next competition.



1st SQUASH

Top: A. De Matos, P. Michael, A. Robinson.  
Bottom: P. Valeontis, Y. Seden.



14's SQUASH

Top: Mr Allen, N. Borg, I. Posa, P. Wu.  
Bottom: A. Fox, R. Payne.

## 14's SQUASH

COACH: Mr Allen.

TEAM MEMBERS: Rodney Payne, Andrew Fox, Nick Borg, Patrick Wu, Ivan Posa.

REPORT: An extremely satisfying result. The team lost every game of the first round but were undaunted in their approach and training. They came back to win all games of the second round, and just made it into the semi-finals. The semi and the final were both convincingly won; firstly against Normanhurst and then Asquith.

## (WINTER)

Sport: 1st/2nd Squash.

Coach: Mr Carrozza.

Team:

1st: P. Michael, A. Robinson, Y. Seden, A. De Matos.

2nd: P. Valeontis, E. Jusic, P. Young, P. Lee.

Reserves: W. Toomey, E. Satelius.

Report:

1st: This team performed extremely well, finishing the competition as minor premiers, but unable to defeat Normanhurst in the final game. Their conduct on the court was always of the highest standard in spite of some of the tactics used by other teams. All four players always gave their best and deserve the highest praise for their efforts.

2nd: This team began the competition poorly, but with a determined effort, managed to finish third. They were beaten by Epping in a very close match in the semi-finals. Although these players lacked the match-practice required to win, they certainly compensated for this with their dedication and attitude on the court. A special mention should be made of the reserves who, when needed, played with great determination.

Sport: 14's Grade Squash.

Team: M. Palmer, A. Petelevitch, V. Nojin, I. Nemeth, J. Bolton.

Report:

This team has played well, 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 the true spirit of sportsmanship.

A. PETELEVITCH.

Sport: 15's Squash.

Team: R. Payne, P. Wu, N. Borg, I. Posa, S. Cooper.

Report:

The 15's squash played very well to make it to the semis where they played Epping and were thoroughly beaten. The team was only beaten on two occasions to Epping. We had two byes against Normanhurst who went out to win the competition.

# WATERPOLO

## 2nd GRADE WATER POLO

COACH: Miss Harbutt.

TEAM MEMBERS: W. McDonald (captain), J. Ibrahim, P. Gill, J. Webster, J. Fletcher, G. Burch, D. Niven, T. Milonakis, D. Henderson, M. Debreczeni, S. Ladner.

REPORT: This was a very successful year for 2nd Grade as we went through the competition undefeated. Many good performances were put in during the year, but none greater than in the semi and grand finals. There were good performances during the year by all players, but the two that stand out are John Ibrahim and Paul Gill. John's goal keeping and Paul's attacking play greatly helped our effort in bringing the Ross Coggan's Shield back where it belongs. Another good player was Jason Webster putting in great efforts in the finals.

Thanks again to Miss Harbutt for getting up so early to give us her expert coaching and for her super psych-up sessions before the game.



### 2nd WATER POLO

Top: G. Burch, M. Debreczeni, D. Niven, P. Gill, D. Henderson, J. Ibrahim.  
Bottom: T. Milonakis, W. McDonald, J. Fletcher, J. Webster.



### 1st WATER POLO

Top: J. Sanders, S. Smith, A. Ryan, P. McDonald.  
Bottom: S. Gilbert, S. Tikkanen.  
Absent: N. Gripper.

## 15's WATER POLO

COACH: Mr Codey.

TEAM MEMBERS: A. Anderson (captain), M. Thompson, R. Gripper, M. Corbett, B. Rockley, D. Corby, L. Wilson, B. Subotic, W. Smith, G. Henderson, P. Albertini, S. Dobner.

REPORT: I am pleased to report that the 15 years Water Polo side has been undefeated for the third successive year. The team contains many personalities including Glen Henderson who thinks he is 'King of the Water Polo Pool', the six feet plus Mark Thompson (Thomo), Brian Rockley whose excuses are as long and tall as Thomo, Russell Gripper who always plays his best game against James Ruse (with 5 girl team members) and Michael Corbett who trains more on the side of the pool than in it to name just a few.

I would like to thank Mr Codey for training the team and we hope to reward him by winning the State Knockout at the end of the year.

ALAN ANDERSON.



### 15's WATER POLO

Top: G. Henderson, R. Gripper, M. Thompson, B. Rockley, B. Subotic, Mr Codey.  
Bottom: D. Corby, M. Corbett, A. Anderson, P. Albertini.  
Front: L. Wilson.



# SUMMER SPORTS RESULTS (1982-3)

| SPORT          | WIN/LOSS RECORD                   | SEMI-FINAL | FINAL |
|----------------|-----------------------------------|------------|-------|
| 1st Cricket    | 2 Wins, 3 Losses, 1 Draw, 1 Bye.  | —          | —     |
| 2nd Cricket    | 2 Wins, 5 Losses.                 | —          | —     |
| 15a Cricket    | 3 Wins, 3 Losses, 1 Bye.          | —          | —     |
| 14a Cricket    | 2 Wins, 2 Losses, 2 Byes.         | —          | —     |
| 14b Cricket    | 1 Win, 4 Losses, 1 Draw, 1 Bye.   | —          | —     |
| 13a Cricket    | 3 Losses.                         | —          | —     |
| 13b Cricket    | 2 Wins, 1 Loss.                   | —          | —     |
| 1st Baseball   | 2 Wins, 7 Losses, 1 Draw, 3 Byes. | —          | —     |
| 2nd Baseball   | 8 Wins, 1 Loss, 4 Byes.           | Won        | Loss  |
| 15a Baseball   | 5 Wins, 5 Losses, 1 Draw, 2 Byes. | —          | —     |
| 14a Baseball   | 10 Losses, 3 Byes.                | —          | —     |
| 14b Baseball   | 7 Losses, 6 Byes.                 | —          | —     |
| 13a Baseball   | 2 Losses, 1 Bye.                  | —          | —     |
| 13b Baseball   | 2 Losses, 1 Bye.                  | —          | —     |
| 1st Water Polo | 10 Wins, 3 Byes.                  | Won        | Won   |
| 2nd Water Polo | 13 Wins.                          | Won        | Won   |
| 15 Water Polo  | 12 Wins, 1 Bye.                   | Won        | Won   |
| 14 Water Polo  | 8 Wins, 2 Losses, 1 Draw, 2 Byes. | Loss       | —     |
| 14b Water Polo | 1 Win, 6 Losses, 1 Bye.           | —          | —     |
| 13 Water Polo  | 3 Wins.                           | Won        | Won   |
| 1st Volleyball | 12 Wins, 1 Bye.                   | Won        | Loss  |
| 2nd Volleyball | 9 Wins, 3 Losses, 1 Bye.          | Won        | Loss  |
| 15 Volleyball  | 12 Wins, 1 Bye.                   | Won        | Won   |
| 14 Volleyball  | 6 Wins, 6 Losses, 1 Bye.          | Loss       | —     |
| 13 Volleyball  | 3 Wins.                           | Won        | Loss  |
| 1st Basketball | 12 Wins, 1 Bye.                   | Won        | Won   |
| 2nd Basketball | 12 Wins, 1 Bye.                   | Won        | Won   |
| 15 Basketball  | 11 Wins, 1 Loss, 1 Bye.           | Won        | Won   |
| 14 Basketball  | 12 Wins, 1 Bye.                   | Won        | Won   |
| 13a Basketball | 3 Wins.                           | Won        | Won   |
| 13b Basketball | 3 Wins.                           | Won        | Won   |
| 1st Tennis     | 6 Wins, 6 Losses, 1 Bye.          | —          | —     |
| 2nd Tennis     | 9 Wins, 3 Losses, 1 Bye.          | Loss       | —     |
| 15 Tennis      | 7 Wins, 2 Losses, 4 Byes.         | Loss       | —     |
| 14 Tennis      | 10 Wins, 1 Draw, 2 Byes.          | Won        | Won   |
| 1st Squash     | 9 Wins, 2 Losses, 2 Byes.         | Loss       | —     |
| 2nd Squash     | 5 Wins, 7 Losses, 1 Bye.          | —          | —     |
| 15 Squash      | 6 Wins, 6 Losses, 1 Bye.          | —          | —     |
| 14 Squash      | 6 Wins, 6 Losses, 1 Bye.          | Won        | Won   |



# RUGBY UNION

## 1st GRADE RUGBY

This year's side could be classed as a team with a lot of potential but 'unfortunate'.

'Unfortunate' that ice covered Airey Park many mornings for training. 'Unfortunate' in missing the final of the Pepsi Cola Shield (night camp) after being undefeated on for and against averages. 'Unfortunate' in being eliminated out of the Waratah Shield by Oak Hill after reaching the last 16, and 'unfortunate' in missing the zone final after playing poorly against Epping in the semi-final.

However, the team was 'fortunate' in two ways. Firstly five boys represented this year. R. Laviano zone, C.H.S. 3rds; S. Tikkanen, zone; P. Rhodes zone, C.H.S. 2nds; N. Asonitis zone, C.H.S. 1sts; and S. Czinner zone, C.H.S. 1sts; N.S.W. 1sts and Australia's 1st 15. A fine achievement. Secondly all boys were 'fortunate' to have played together and enjoy some very good times this year in representing their school, something they'll never forget.

**S. CODEY (Coach).**

## THIRD GRADE RUGBY

Along with all other school sporting teams 3rd grade rugby suffered many washouts. This was a great burden on Miss Harbutt who coaches 3rd grade and had to get training up to game-playing standards. This was made all the more difficult because of a number of so-called players wouldn't turn up to training.

As in all sport injuries are constant but 3rd grade got to the stage where every week there was a different set of people on the field.

Because of being a lower grade team not much enthusiasm is put into the team and all motivation has to be supplied by a select few who have retained the school spirit. Hopefully this will change and staff will push for students to try out for all teams, 1st, 2nd, 3rd or 4th grade, because when you play for the school you play as well as you can.

Miss Harbutt who put herself way out and gave a one hundred per cent effort still could not arrange for everyone to turn up to training, then Mr Codey who turned up to our training sessions on the last two weeks showed us some moves that which without we couldn't have won. THANKS MR CODEY.

At the last minute confidence and support were put into third grade by the members of the first grade team. THANKS TO 1STS.

The main thing that helped 3rd grade win the grand final was the Homebush spirit.

**Third Grade Rugby Premiers, 1983.**

**ALVARO FITIPALDES (Captain).**



1st RUGBY

Back: G. Mitchell, P. Rhodes, A. Johnston, S. Czinner, W. McDonald, Mr Codey.  
3rd row: S. Pracey, S. Finnerty, P. Corbett, G. Moraitis, O. Citton, C. Traiforos.  
2nd row: J. D'Arrigo, M. Marsap, J. Ibrahim.  
Front (seated): P. Adams, P. McDonald (v. capt.), S. Tikkanen (capt.), J. Sanders.  
Absent: N. Asonitis, R. Lavianno.



3rd RUGBY

Back: A. Ruggiero, T. Davey, S. Thornley, C. Frintzilas, I. Coleman, Miss Harbutt.  
3rd row: E. Nicolitsis, S. Smith, M. Batton, G. Barnes, H. Bystrom, A. B. Kwon, I. Choe.  
2nd row: A. Nicolzew, M. Tatarinoff, M. Debrezeni, T. Jones, T. Milonakis.  
Front (seated on floor): N. Ferrara, J. Iardo, D. Pauluzzi.

**Sport:** 14A Rugby.

**Coach:** Mr Jurd.

**Team:** M. Himmelreich, G. Canuto, T. Lopes, G. Brown, T. Williams, T. Alvaro, K. Kervankiran, C. Guinnane, M. Baldacchino, P. Gardiner, B. Rockley, P. McPhee, R. Arceo, R. Freiha, P. Praseuthsouk, A. Cuelho, J. Husseyin.

**Report:**

This year we had another disappointing season in more ways than one.

The team spirit was split with some at Meadowbank and some at Homebush and this made training very difficult. The coach, Mr Cradock was injured playing rugby and spent most of the season in hospital. However, some gutsy performances almost lifted the team into the semis.

The best forward was Geoff Brown with Brian Rockley best back. Most improved was winger, Alvaro Cuelho.



**15A RUGBY**

*Back:* M. Thompson, G. Newey.  
*3rd row:* G. Henderson, B. Smith, S. Karadere, E. Zoud, L. Stylianou, L. Cortes.  
*2nd row:* P. Albertini, L. Lampasona, D. Dunlop, G. Forbes, G. Lopes, D. Guinane.  
*Front:* A. Anderson, M. Corbett.



**13 RUGBY**

*Back:* G. Howe, C. Viscarra, S. Khadem, M. Stevenhausen, S. Buyruk, S. Dwyer, J. Gakoumas.  
*Front:* P. Czako, Z. Ali, J. Easey, J. Lee, J. Pavlakos, A. Greco, K. Tsang, J. Poole.  
*Absent:* A. Yag (captain), A. Rizakos, T. Kervankiran, T. Mason.

**Sport:** 2nd Rugby.

**Coach:** Mr Brawn.

**Team:** M. Alvaro, G. Barnes, M. Barton, D. Blell, D. Buksh, M. Calicetto, C. Cottrell, N. Ferrara, D. Henderson, J. Ibrahim, M. Iskra, S. Issa, A. Karadag, W. McDonald, R. McLean, S. Mah, M. Marsap, T. Milonakis, G. Moraitis, P. Pannozzo, S. Pracey, B. Tannous, V. Tarpis, C. Traiforos, C. F. Tsang, M. Yavas, J. Zito.

**Report:**

Played: 9 matches — Won 4, lost 4, drew 1.  
 Points for: 121 (26 tries, 7 conversions, 1 penalty).  
 Points against: 62 (12 tries, 4 conversions, 2 penalties).

Best and fairest: S. Issa.

Most tries: M. Yavas (6).

In a disjointed season, seconds performed creditably by finishing in third position.

Even though only three games were played in the first round the drive and teamwork in the last match of the first round was most impressive and showed promise of great deeds to come. However, it was then that the successive disasters struck: players left school, went o/s, injured themselves, contacted the flu, had parents impose curfew on them, were called up to First Grade — we used 27 players in all. In spite of all difficulties, these fellows braved the frost of 7.15 am. Airey Park training sessions with remarkable lack of absenteeism, gave their coach great loyalty and support and gave their all on the field. Every representative can be proud of his contribution to Homebush 1983.

My thanks to you all for your spirit and loyalty.  
 — A.B.

**13B RUGBY**

The 13B rugby team, well led by Alaatin Yag, won an exciting zone final, defeating Asquith 6-4.

The man of the match was Kuen Tsang. The most improved player during the season was Alfio Greco, closely followed by Saad Khadem. Good attendance at training by most players laid the foundation for a successful season.



**13B RUGBY**

*Back:* G. Zouroudis, S. Yacoub, W. Smith.  
*3rd row:* G. Notaro, S. Ters, G. Henderson, J. Gould, B. Khadem.  
*2nd row:* M. Ali, E. Yildiz, K. Krummins, R. Mansour.  
*Front:* N. Swale, P. Tullis, A. Edmonds.

**SOCCER**

**Sport:** 1st Soccer.

**Coach:** Mr Burton.

**Team:** D. Ardas, C. Carniel (capt.), D. Bezjak (vice-capt.), S. Gilbert, J. N. Dimanche, D. Valencic, S. Politi, S. Sarman, A. Simos, M. Crissani, G. Burch, A. Berber, O. Kwon, S. Santoro.

**Report:**

This has been a disappointing season. The train strike and bad weather cancellations made for a very disjointed season. We lost several games by the odd goal after being in a position to win and subsequently failed to make the final four by a point. Our old enemy, Ashfield, knocked us out of the Tasman Cup, again by the odd goal, after an even game. Thanks to G. Moraitis and P. McDonald for Tasman Cup duty. Next year 1st grade should have a nucleus of seven Year 12 players so we have something to work with.

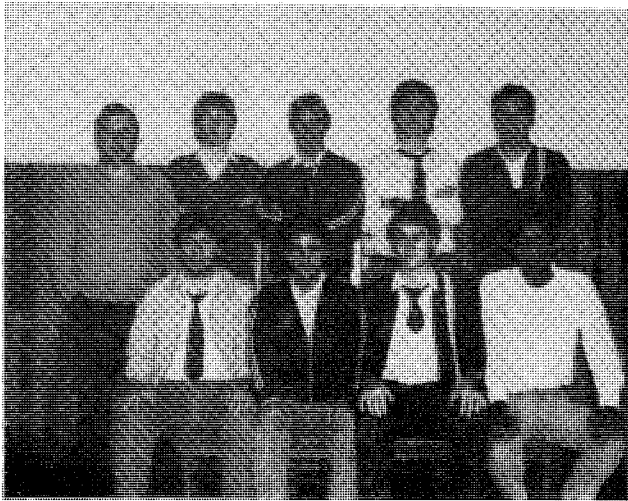
An enjoyable season.

## 2nd GRADE SOCCER

On behalf of 2nd Grade Soccer, I'd like to thank Mr Allen for giving up his time to coach us this year. We had a reasonably successful year. We managed to reach the semi-finals but were unfortunately defeated by a determined Epping team. The team always gave 100 per cent effort, and there were some outstanding performances throughout the year.

**TEAM:** E. Couto, T. Ragg, P. Williams, I. Kolotas, N. Calaitzopolous, R. Sladojevic, S. Santoro, F. Rebecchi, P. Gill (captain), M. Khan, S. Kopuz, A. Berber, O. Kwon.

**COACH:** Mr D. Allen.



1st SOCCER

Back row (l. to r.): Mr Burton, G. Burch, D. Bezjak, A. Simos, M. Crissani.  
Front row (l. to r.): S. Santoro, S. Sarman, C. Carniel (captain), J. N. Dimanche.

## 13A SOCCER 1983

The team has reason to be very pleased with its improvement throughout this season. It began with losses to Ashfield and Epping but ended by eliminating Ashfield and taking Epping to extra time in the final. Epping won 2-1, despite Homebush attacking for most of the game. All players had reason to be pleased with their performances in that game.

The most improved player by the end of the season was Ken To who threw himself at everything that moved in the final!

The team had many talented individuals but Kiet Tran provided a good example to all by changing his individual style to help the team as a whole.

The shortest players in the team were often the most enthusiastic and successful, Don Lee showing exceptional skill in attack with Harry Deligianis and Anthony De Gruma tackling expertly at fullback.

The team deserves congratulations for their hard work and enthusiasm in reaching the final by improving week by week.

**Team members:** D. Stofberg, H. Deligianis, A. De Gruma, K. To, D. Dunk, R. Serena, C. Trommestad (captain), D. Lee, A. Dinjar, K. Tran, M. Shevels, D. Solomon, C. Wyrzynski, L. Pionic. (Coach: Mr Turner.)

**Sport:** 15's Soccer.

**Coach:** Mr D. Storey.

**Team:** D. Lofaro, D. Jorgenson, B. Subotic, B. Saad, M. Yilmaz, I. Tuysuz, V. Zaccardo, R. Carniel, L. Ulloa, M. Evirgen, P. Cassaniti, J. Musumeci.

### Report:

The team performed quite well throughout the season to finish joint minor premiers — the consistent performers throughout the year were Bill Saad who kept the defence quite solid, Leo Ulloa who provided many opportunities for the forwards and Robert Carniel who caused many problems for the opposing team's defence. Unfortunately, lack of application in the semi-final proved disastrous as the boys, who played the better soccer, were beaten 2-1 by Normanhurst, which meant the end of the season.

Overall, an enjoyable season of soccer, with, I am certain the boys' overall view of soccer improving dramatically.

**D. STOREY (Coach).**

## 15B's SOCCER

The '83 Winter Season was very successful for the 15B's Soccer team. The team won seven and drew two of their nine games. The most exciting victory was in the grand final. It was the first time the team had won in their three seasons of playing.

Each player is to be commended for their improvement throughout the season. They displayed a keen sense of determination in their endeavour to succeed. Congratulations!

**Team members:** P. Howe (captain), C. Kervankiran, A. Arnoutis, G. Knezevic, B. Dixon, G. Popovic, G. McMahon, J. Chung, S. Opadchy, G. Vildos, F. Gonzales. **Coach:** Ms C. Grieves.



15B SOCCER

Back: G. Popovic, G. McMahon, F. Gonzales, G. Knezevic, G. Vildos, P. Howe (capt.).  
Front: Miss Grieves, B. Dixon, C. Kervankiran, A. Arnoutis, J. Chung, S. Opadchy.

# WINTER SPORTS RESULTS (1983)

| SPORT         | WIN/LOSS RECORD                  | SEMI-FINAL | FINAL |
|---------------|----------------------------------|------------|-------|
| 1st Rugby     | Won 6, Lost 2, 2 Byes.           | Loss       | —     |
| 2nd Rugby     | Won 3, Lost 3, Drawn 1, 2 Byes.  | Loss       | —     |
| 3rd Rugby     | Won 3, 3 Losses, 3 Byes.         | Won        | Won   |
| 15a Rugby     | 3 Wins, 1 Loss, 3 Byes.          | Win        | Won   |
| 15b Rugby     | 3 Wins, 1 Draw, 4 Byes.          | Win        | Won   |
| 14a Rugby     | 3 Wins, 4 Losses, 2 Byes.        | —          | —     |
| 14b Rugby     | 2 Wins, 1 Loss, 1 Draw, 4 Byes.  | Loss       | —     |
| 13a Rugby     | 3 Wins, 2 Losses, 3 Byes.        | Loss       | —     |
| 13b Rugby     | 3 Wins, 1 Loss, 1 Draw, 3 Byes.  | Win        | Won   |
| 1st Soccer    | 3 Wins, 4 Losses, 2 Draws.       | —          | —     |
| 2nd Soccer    | 4 Wins, 4 Losses, 1 Draw.        | Loss       | —     |
| 3rd Soccer    | 4 Wins, 3 Losses, 1 Draw.        | Loss       | —     |
| 15a Soccer    | 3 Wins, 4 Draws, 2 Byes.         | Loss       | —     |
| 15b Soccer    | 5 Wins, 3 Draws, 1 Bye.          | Win        | Won   |
| 14a Soccer    | 4 Wins, 4 Losses, 1 Bye.         | —          | —     |
| 14b Soccer    | 4 Wins, 2 Losses, 1 Draw, 1 Bye. | Loss       | —     |
| 13a Soccer    | 4 Wins, 3 Losses, 1 Draw.        | Win        | Loss  |
| 13b Soccer    | 2 Wins, 3 Losses, 3 Draws.       | —          | —     |
| 1st Hockey    | 1 Win, 6 Losses, 2 Byes.         | —          | —     |
| 15 yrs Hockey | 5 Wins, 3 Losses.                | Loss       | —     |
| 1st Tennis    | 6 Wins, 1 Loss, 1 Draw.          | Win        | Loss  |
| 2nd Tennis    | 5 Wins, 2 Losses, 1 Draw, 1 Bye. | Loss       | —     |
| 15 Tennis     | 6 Wins, 1 Draw.                  | Loss       | —     |
| 14 Tennis     | 5 Wins, 2 Losses, 1 Draw.        | Loss       | —     |
| 1st Squash    | 9 Wins.                          | Win        | Loss  |
| 2nd Squash    | 6 Wins, 2 Losses, 1 Bye.         | Loss       | —     |
| 15 Squash     | 8 Wins, 1 Loss.                  | Loss       | —     |
| 14 Squash     | 2 Wins, 6 Losses, 1 Draw.        | —          | —     |

**Sport:** 14's Soccer.

**Coach:** Ms McGlade.

**Team:** T. Azzone (c), A. Judge, J. Di Biase, J. Ho, D. Gilligan, Yuan, T. Gaul, M. Donnally, E. Vulic, L. Perri, D. Cortea.

## Report:

The 14A's soccer team consisted of many skilled and dedicated players. They were very unlucky in their draw of games, having missed many matches, both as a result of the train strike and wet weather.

The team subsequently narrowly failed to qualify for the semi-finals (by one point). Congratulations to the team for their fine sportsmanship and competitive spirit during the 1983 season.

**L. McGLADE.**

## INDOOR SOCCER

This year's Indoor Soccer competition ran smoothly due to the efforts of the junior, senior and staff. It was run over a period of six weeks, and thanks to Mr Pinkey the gym was available at all times. This competition was organised by the senior body, to provide some term entertainment and to raise a certain amount of money for the school fund, "which went extremely well".

At the end of six weeks playing, the Indoor Soccer final was held between the staff team "The Hammers", and the senior team "The All-stars". As expected, the staff team proved to be too much, winning 4-2 in the final, and receiving their second premiership in a row. Our congratulations to The Hammers, and our thanks to all who participated. Thank you!

**SAMMY SANTORO AND CO.**

## SPORTSMAN OF THE YEAR AWARD

For the first time the award this year has been shared between two students. Both are exceptional sportsmen and as Sportsmaster I was delighted that I did not have to decide between the two.

### Stephen Gilbert

Stephen has achieved the enviable position of being age champion in athletics, swimming and cross country at all age levels. He has represented the school in 1st grade soccer and 1st grade water polo. However, it is in water polo that Stephen has excelled. For the second year he represented N.S.W.C.H.S. 1sts and only a shoulder injury prevented him from going on a European tour. However, this disappointment was short lived when Stephen was selected in the Australian Schools' team. Stephen has always given 100 per cent.

### Sean Czinner

Sean was a new enrolment to Homebush this year and soon made his presence felt in the sports' field. He participated in all the major carnivals and represented the school and zone in athletics. In Rugby, Sean's size, strength and athletic ability resulted in him representing his school, zone, New South Wales Combined High Schools and New South Wales All Schools and Australia. Sean's first sport however, is basketball and he has achieved all at schoolboy level, representing his school, zone, region, New South Wales Combined High Schools and New South Wales All Schools.

Congratulations to both students; both worthy recipients of the coveted award.

# ENGLISH HISTORY MATHEMATICS ART



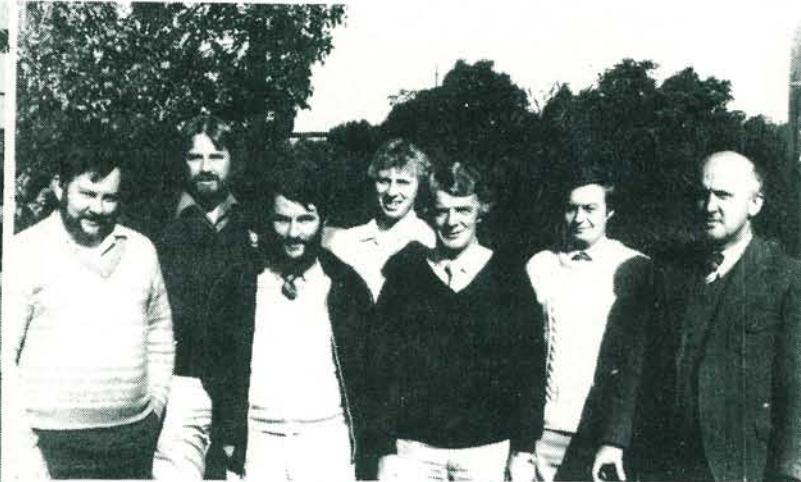
Ms K. Meucci, Mrs L. Bertocchi, Mr B. Miller, Mr R. Tedford.



Mr S. Codey, Ms J. Cuke, Mr G. Carrozza.



Ms L. McGlade



Mr P. McLean, Mr R. Storey, Mr J. Taggart, Mr B. Dobbs, Mr E. Cook, Mr A. Brawn, Mr J. Evans.



Mr S. Murray



Ms P. Murray, Ms C. Grieves, Mr M. Klein, Ms R. Roberts, Mr A. Turner.



Mr G. Ostling, Ms C. Grieves, Ms G. King, Mr M. Christison.



# SCIENCE LANGUAGES SOCIAL SCIENCE



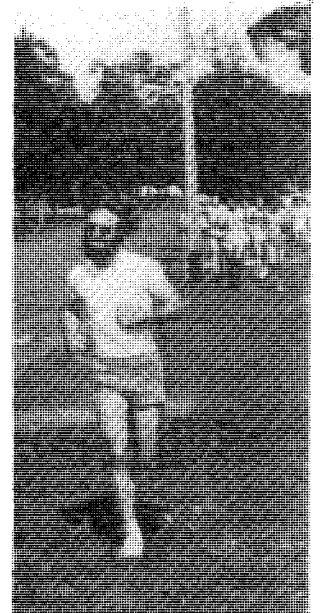
Mr S. Morris, Mr G. Mitchell, Mr K. Mahony, Ms J. Harbutt, Mr G. Morris, Mrs A. Cary (seated).



Mr S. Hitchings, Ms A. Walker, Mr P. Winter, Dr G. Thickett.



Miss R. Colman.



Mr A. Rozen, Mrs F. Norberti, Ms B. Weston.



Mr D. Storey, Mr D. Allen, Mr A. McPeak, Mr E. Burton, Mr N. Welsh (seated).

# INDUSTRIAL ARTS PE MUSIC STAFF



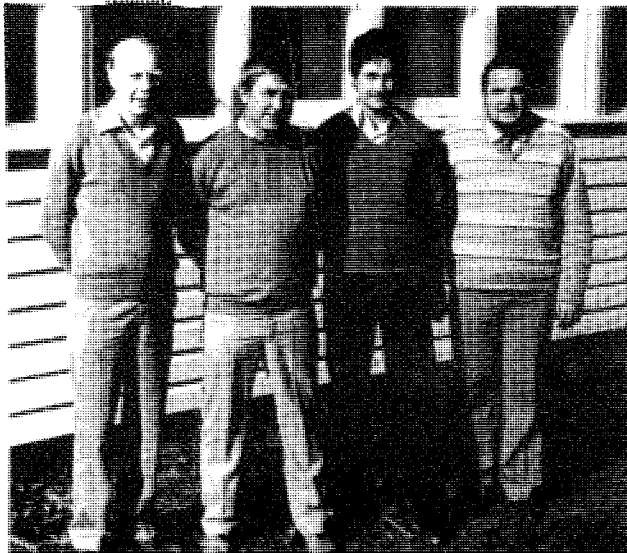
**MEADOWBANK/ROMEBSH STAFF**  
 Back: Mr P. Craddock, Mr N. Francis, Mrs D. Thorne, Mr E. Grant, Ms N. Luzynsk, Ms M. Hampton, Mr G. Sherborne, Mr J. Paterson.  
 Front: Mr D. Thompson, Mr R. Johnson, Mr I. Yusuf, Mr N. Fox, Ms I. Leakke, Ms I. Villata, Ms A. Williams, Mr J. Doherty.  
 On ground: Mr G. Eagar.



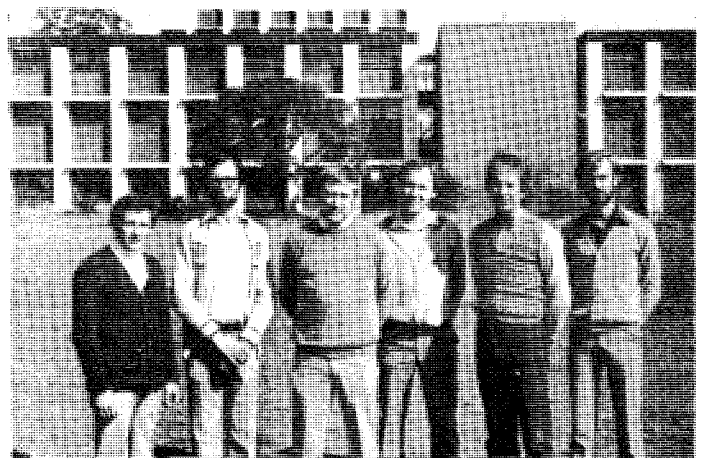
**MEADOWBANK SCIENCE**  
 Mr M. Whiteman, Mr B. Mourad, Mr C. Gaskin, Ms J. Campbell, Mr T. Brock



Mr R. Ceggan.

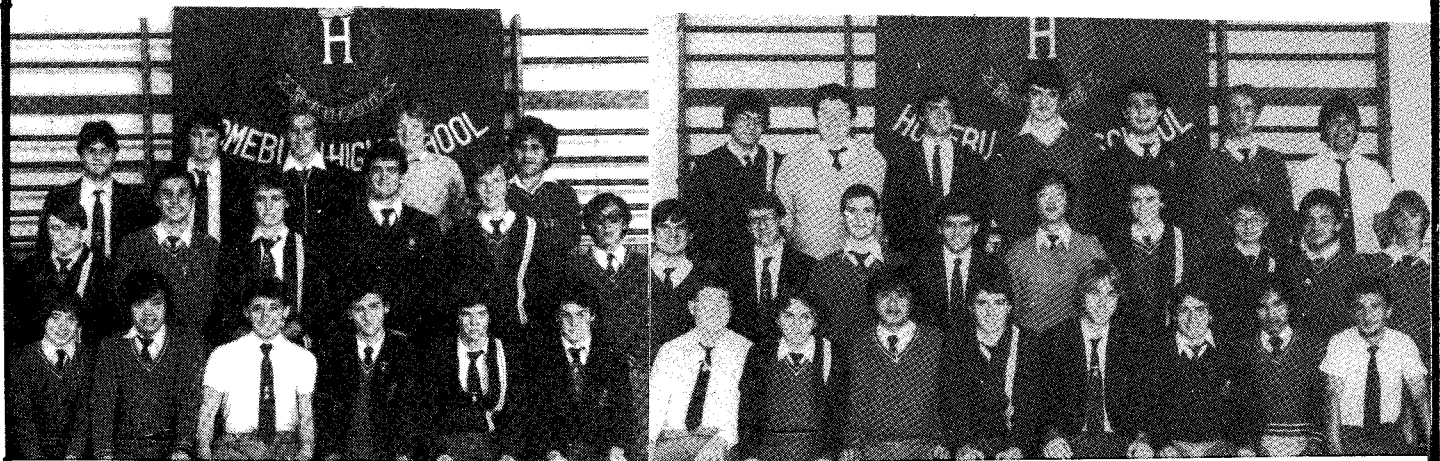


**MEADOWBANK INDUSTRIAL ARTS**  
 Mr J. Peters, Mr R. Montague, Mr J. Coskerie, Mr P. Waller.



**MEADOWBANK STAFF**  
 Back: M. O'Neil, A. Harper, R. Montague.  
 Front: T. Orre, A. Marchetto, G. Scott.

# CLASS PHOTOGRAPHS

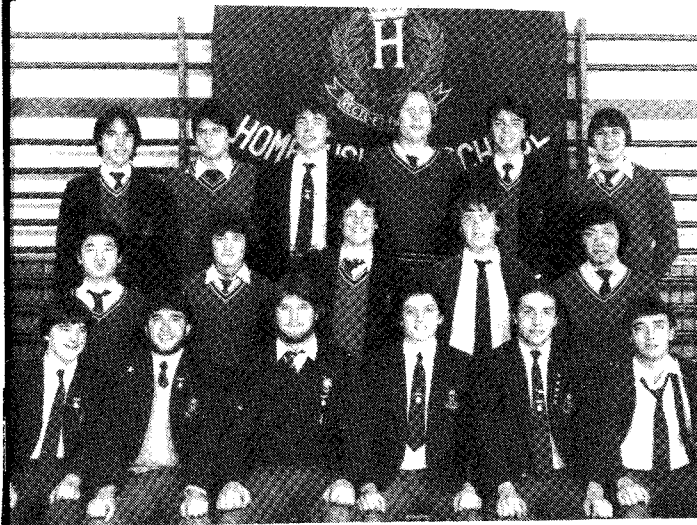


## CLASS 12A

Back Row: A. Cannone, R. Ciaffoncini, D. Beznak, G. Burch, E. Antouny.  
 Centre Row: R. Allan, R. Crissani, C. Carniel, S. Czimmer, S. Crowley, S. Chong.  
 Front Row: R. Bullock, P. Chong, N. Calaitzopoulos, B. Cavalletto, P. Adams, J. Curtis.

## CLASS 12B

Back Row: T. Lipski, J. Haines, N. Gripper, A. Johnston, P. Kleckin, K. Green, S. Gilbert.  
 Centre Row: C. Kokoris, J. Lipski, D. Hales, I. Kolotas, V. Ha, B. Imlay, K. Lin, A. Havansky, E. Kjeldgaard.  
 Front Row: D. Green, John Haddo, J. Lee, K. Koumoulas, C. Hutchings, R. Laviano, V. Lam, S. Kopuz.



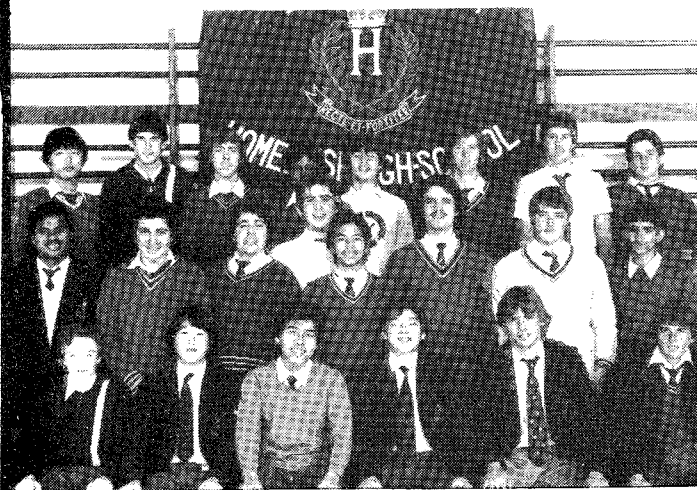
## CLASS 12C

Back Row: A. Pazniewski, Y. Posa, D. Niven, M. Magi, P. Pannozzo, P. Mach.  
 Centre Row: S. M. Oh, D. Piljek, R. Maclean, E. Norum, A. Mok.  
 Front Row: C. McNair, B. Nicolitsis, P. Rhodes, P. Michael, L. Patonay, G. Moraitis.



## CLASS 12D

Back Row: G. Shandar, P. Valeontis, M. Tatarinoff, S. Van Breugel, R. Sladojevic, S. Tikkanen, Y. Seden, G. Zito.  
 Centre Row: A. Tohadze, T. Stevanja, D. Vuong, Dai Dung Trieu, Phi Duc Trieu, R. Simon, F. Soros.  
 Front Row: P. Trinh, R. War, W. Wong, B. Speranza, M. Walne, E. Sarelius, S. Venkatachalam.



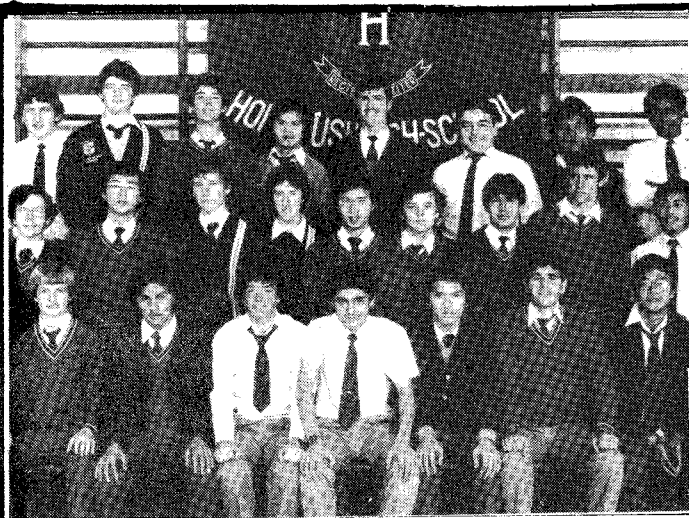
## CLASS 11A

Back Row: S. U. Chang, P. Baker, D. Blell, K. Adolphus, N. Danas, D. Daw, T. Davey.  
 Centre Row: D. Buksh, L. Al Chami, D. Correia, M. Alvaro, F. de Guia, C. Christokat, C. Cottrell, H. Ali.  
 Front Row: P. Bullock, T. Chong, T. Q. Diec, D. Dao, N. Asonitis, D. Ardas.



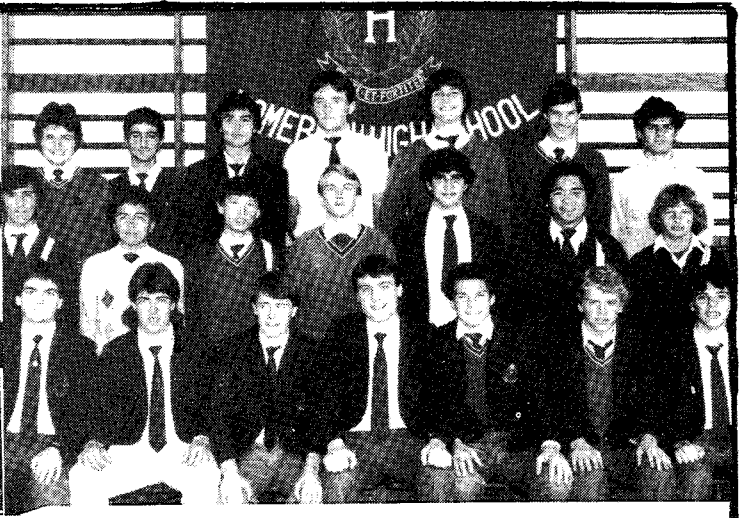
## CLASS 11B

Back Row: C. Espina, Q. H. Hong, D. Gould, O. Katz, M. Iskra, A. Krnel, E. Jusic, G. Fleming.  
 Centre Row: V. T. Huynh, A. Karadag, H. C. Giang, M. Ishaq, M. Khan, N. Ferrara, S. H. Ho, G. Hawkes, J. Giese.  
 Front Row: Q. H. Hong, M. Khan, C. Kaletsis, S. Issa, C. Kekatos, R. El Dick, T. Drivas.  
 Absent: H. T. Duong, K. T. Duong, D. Henderson.



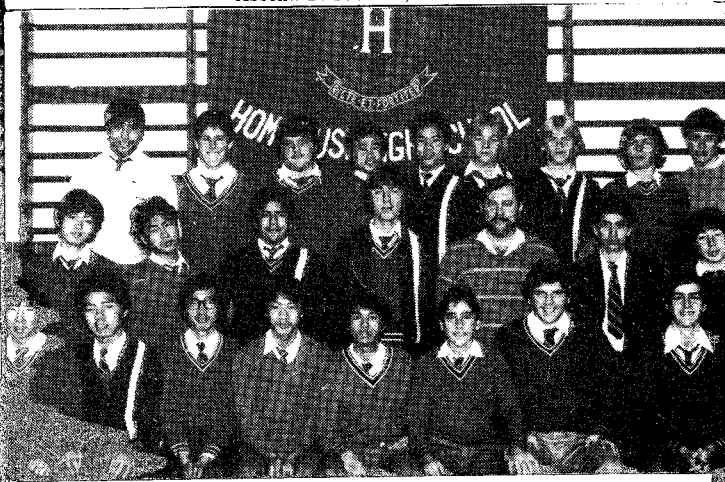
**CLASS 11C**

Back Row: S. Mikulic, A. Ryan, A. Robinson, K. H. Luong, D. Liakos, T. Laios, D. H. Ong, J. N. Dimanche (in 11A Roll).  
 Centre Row: D. Robinson, K. Ngo, J. Leer, W. Pye, K. N. Ngo, Z. Mihic, V. Rivera, G. Mitchell, T. Ragg.  
 Front Row: S. Madgwick, K. Lowe, S. Politi, M. Marsap, T. Q. Nguyen, T. Ruggiero, T. Ng.  
 Absent: D. Pauluzzi, A. Ponza.



**CLASS 11D**

Back Row: S. Stevis, S. Sarman, M. Yavas, V. Tarpis, A. Simos, R. Tesanovic, G. Ters.  
 Centre Row: C. Valentino, J. Viasus, C. Tsang, A. Sawicki, E. Semaan, Truong Vi Vuong, A. Tokareff.  
 Front Row: J. Toney, T. Sesar, P. Williams, D. Valencic, S. Smith, J. Sanders, C. Traiforos.  
 Absent: M. Turner, C. Viasus, Tan Vuong, T. Tran, K. Tran.



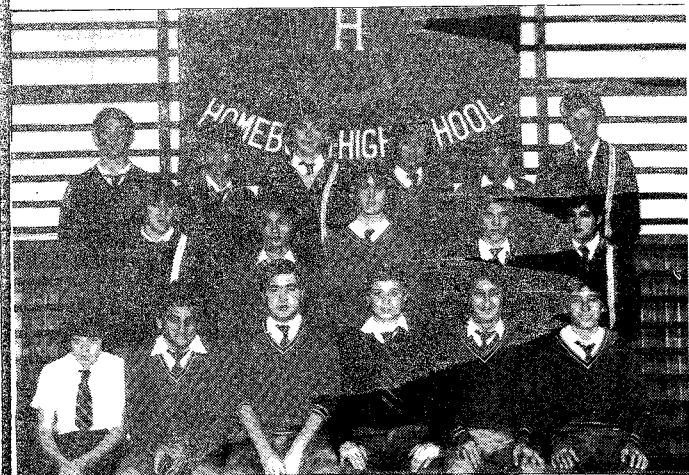
**CLASS 10A**

Back Row: A. Cimen, P. Albertini, A. Catarina, L. H. Chun, H. L. Chau, M. Batton, H. Bystrom, G. Barnes, P. Clout.  
 Centre Row: V. M. Chau, I. Choe, R. Abreo, S. Campisi, Mr P. McLean, M. Ali, D. Aarons.  
 Front Row: X. Banh, T. T. An, B. A. Banh, P. K. Chung, A. Aquino, M. Calcara, O. Citton, S. Bignucolo.  
 Absent: M. Akcan, T. Barton, M. Barton, D. Clarke.



**CLASS 10B**

Back Row: H. C. Duong, C. Frintzilas, M. Corbett, M. Debreczeni, M. Crissani, J. D'arrigo, P. Gill.  
 Centre Row: E. Erer, R. Cseke, J. Fletcher, M. C. Doan, B. Donald, N. Everingham.  
 Front Row: T. Ferraro, M. Figueroa, I. Coleman, D. Dunlop, D. Dominguez, G. Galtieri.  
 Absent: E. Couto.



**CLASS 10C**

Back Row: Dale Guinane, John Jiang, Tony Jones, Min Sen Huynh, David Ha, Paul Haynes.  
 Centre Row: John Jobling, Khai Hue Huynh, Russell Gripper, Michael Kretch, Peter Kekatos.  
 Front Row: Anthony Kufner, John Ibrahim, Eray Kilic, Serhat Karadere, Bulent Kocak, Joe Ilardo.



**CLASS 10D**

Back Row: T. Moraitis, D. Loane, Ahn Dong Lien, T. Milonakis, P. Mohan, W. McDonald, P. Miller.  
 Centre Row: R. Mastroianni, J. Micalizzi, J. Mattiello, K. Lam, Khai Hoan La, Trung Cuong Lam.  
 Front Row: P. Lee, G. Michos, M. Kulak, Cam Phu La, P. Lau, Nhat Cam Lac, G. Lopes.



**CLASS 10E**

Back Row: S. Papatiriou, T. Ozer, B. Sahin, S. Praseuthsok, V. Spoto, F. Rebecchi, S. Pracey.  
 Centre Row: W. Munns, B. Ozdemir, P. Nowicki, P. Papanagioutou, H. Pham, S. Nix.  
 Front Row: R. Talarico, R. Stimson, B. Smith, G. Serret, L. Nicotra, C. Pho, R. Rebosa.



**CLASS 10F**

Back Row: R. Zamirowski, Tan Quan Vuong, B. Ton, J. Webster, M. Thompson, C. Vargas, S. Thornley, C. Twyman.  
 Centre Row: Thanh Vuong, M. Trinh, T. Truong, M. Tran, H. Wong, P. Young, K. Thai, G. Vizza.  
 Front Row: H. Vuong, V. Tran, S. Wiggins, V. Zaccardo, A. Verrelli, T. Tomei, T. Tran.



**CLASS 9A**

Back Row: D. Austin, H. V. Chu, I. Aydin, T. Chain, A. Damiani, T. Chan, H. Ali, T. V. Bui, J. de Guzman, R. Carniel.  
 Centre Row: H. Bartolotta (obscured), A. Cartledge, A. Cantara, C. Abas, D. Burton, D. Corby, A. Bolat, J. Begnell, M. Clarke, G. Bardas, J. Y. Chung, R. Cook.  
 Front Row: P. Cassaniti, M. Bertolini, C. de Guia, L. Cortes, A. Anderson, J. Czako, S. Cooper, N. Borg.



**CLASS 9B**

Back Row: J. Gould, P. Holland, J. Husseyin, P. Gilbert, J. Howarth, M. Evirgen, F. Eldick, B. Dixon, S. Dobner.  
 Centre Row: F. Gonzales, S. Dwyer, C. Dimopoulos, C. L. Hong, P. Howe, I. Hawkes, A. Gerungan, G. Finnerty, J. Dight, A. Edmonds.  
 Front Row: N. Dimou, P. Hrastnik, M. Duong, Q. T. Giang, R. Freeman, G. Forbes, A. Fox.  
 Kneeling: Q. Hua, B. Huynh, B. Dimanche, T. T. Hua.

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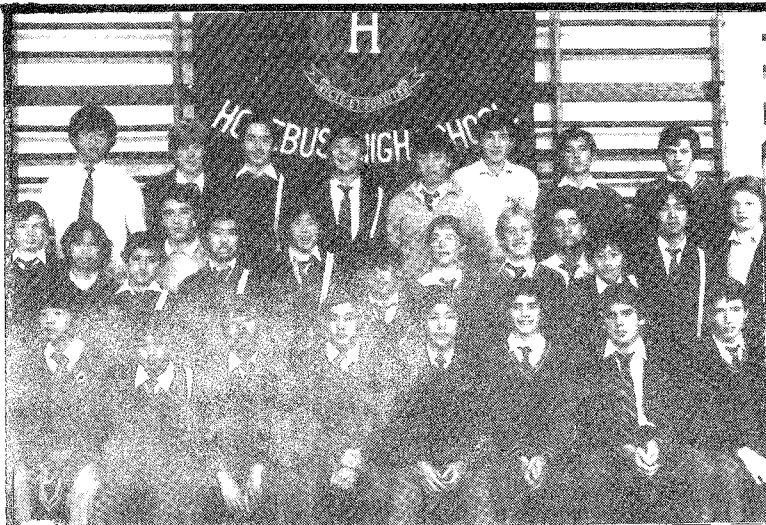
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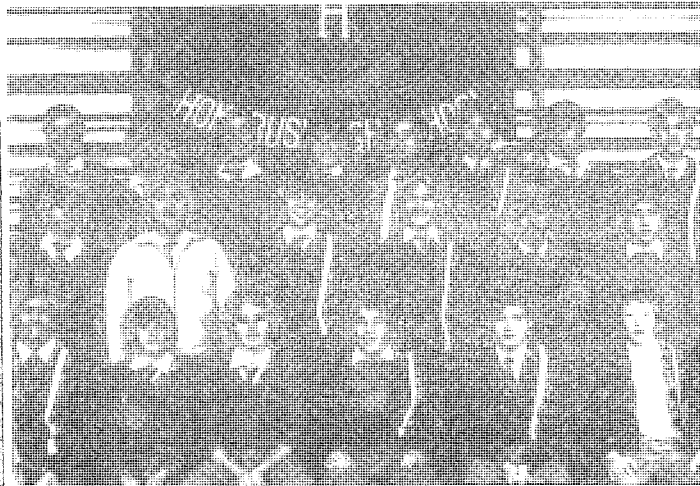


**CLASS 9C**  
 Back Row: S. S. Lee, G. McMahon, D. Lofaro, C. Keryankiran, M. Lee, A. Lovell, K. Krumins, P. Koslovsky.  
 Centre Row: P. Lapardin, V. Le, M. Kontakos, G. Knezevic, H. Lam, V. Lam, J. Librici, J. Kryal, A. Judge, A. Kopuz, T. Leong, D. Low, S. Lukasiwicz.  
 Front Row: Y. H. Leung, M. Leong, T. Lau, A. Kochergin, T. B. Ma, F. Kleckin, J. Inkpen, D. Jorgenson.  
 Absent: B. Khadem.

**CLASS 9F**  
 Back Row: T. Lacey, S. Yacoub, D. Brown, S. Ters, J. Potbury, H. V. Trang, G. Zouroudis.  
 Front Row: P. Tullis, A. Arnoutis, Ms C. Grieves, J. Truong, L. Lampasona, P. H. Nguyen.  
 Absent: Phuoc Duc Luu.

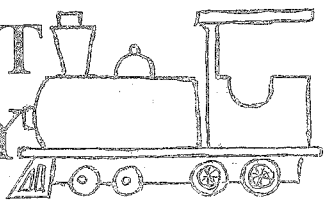


**CLASS 9D**  
 Back Row: N. Maireriki, L. Stylianou, G. Newey, A. Opadchy, B. Subotic, P. Praseuthsok, R. Payne, J. Musumeci, D. Serenz, M. Ngo.  
 Centre Row: I. Posa, E. Rohrbacher, B. Rockley, E. Oprya, R. Mansour, B. Mumcu, T. C. Pho, S. Miller, V. Sedov, A. Popovic.  
 Front Row: Q. L. Moc, G. Notaro, N. Swale, B. Saad, D. Michelson, K. Soo, J. Risk, P. Marlin.  
 Absent: D. Rutter, R. Sundarajah.



**CLASS 9E**  
 Back Row: I. Ulloa, I. Tuysuz, G. Uykun, M. Yilmaz, T. Truong, C. To, D. Tran, T. To.  
 Centre Row: Q. Tran, P. Wu, L. Wilson, G. Wong, D. H. Tran, W. Tikisci.  
 Front Row: E. Zoud, S. Yusef, G. Vildos, E. Yildiz, H. Zammit, I. Thomson.

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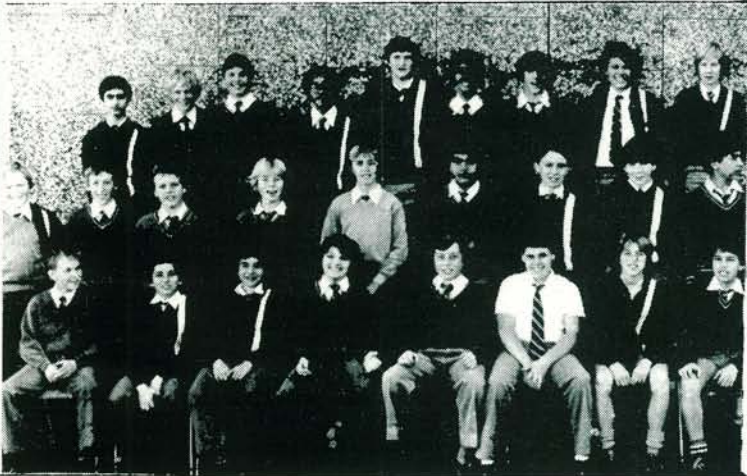
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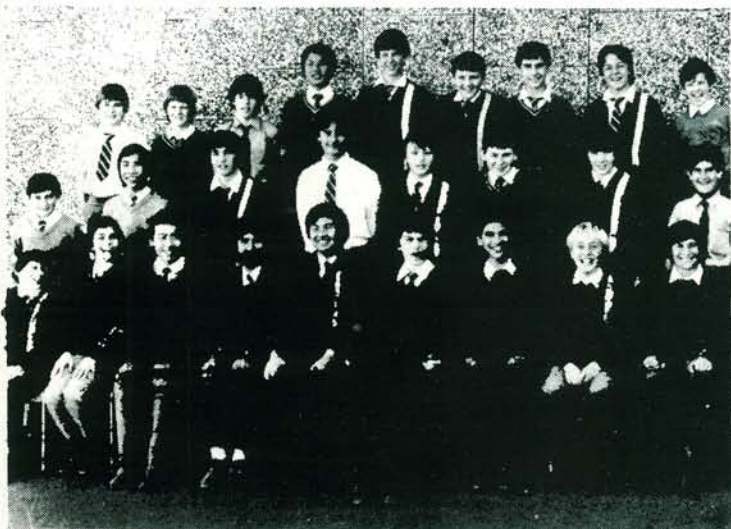
**8A**  
 Back: P. L'Orange, R. Lutman, D. Stofberg, H. S. Seo, T. Doven, V. Nojin, J. Pearse, M. Zietsch, D. McNair.  
 Middle: J. Liu Brennan, J. Bolton, G. Dubossarsky, M. Himmelreich, M. Palmer, A. Lee, G. Granger, A. Chong.  
 Front: G. Foo, R. Rebosa, H. M. Tran, R. Tannous, D. Dunk, A. Korsanos, G. Grebert, P. McDougall, C. Warren.



**8D**  
 Back: P. Vuong, B. H. Tran, D. Needham, P. Koslovsky, P. Vorillas, K. Kervankiran, T. Lau.  
 Middle: P. McPhee, J. Bardas, A. Karagiannis, H. Acuna, S. Riley, J. De Biase, A. Cairns.  
 Front: H. Diaz, D. Hearne, E. Kekatos, K. Sun, T. Gaul, S. Jones, T. H. Bui.  
 Absent: H. D. Lu, R. Slee, A. Fowler.



**8B**  
 Back: R. Freiha, D. Solmon, Y. Chernenko, J. Leung, T. Williams, K. Wong, G. Brown, P. Akinin, A. Petelevitch.  
 Middle: D. Parkes, J. Wyrzynski, C. Trommestad, I. Lindsay, T. Mason, G. Liu, J. Jones, D. O'Connor, G. Antouny.  
 Front: A. Franks, H. Deligianis, A. D'Agruma, J. Mihic, M. Phillips, L. Proctor, D. Smith, W. Rovner.



**8C**  
 Back: P. Tsitouras, D. Lee, A. Brasher, S. Ma, I. Nemeth, I. Pattison, T. Alvaro, A. Cuelho, W. Fairbairn.  
 Middle: D. Norgren, T. B. On, B. Walsh, B. Kokkolis, E. Vulic, B. Hart, J. Ostoya, R. Cachia.  
 Front: W. Roberson, B. Di Fonzo, M. Bae, D. Ngo, M. Mayang, C. Guinane, R. Arceo, M. Shevels, M. Baldacchino.  
 Absent: T. Rizakos.

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**8E**  
 Back: S. Kurtoglu, D. O'Hehir, H. J. Kwon, T. Azzone, P. Marchesani, D. Pereira, D. Correia, M. Simone.  
 Middle: B. S. Yi, V. S. Huynh, C. H. Yi, J. Ho, W. Seijas, G. Canuto, L. Perri, C. Panayi.  
 Front: J. Craig, V. L. Tran, G. Abdo, P. Figiel, Q. Q. Giang, P. Xeakis, A. Cuomo, T. L. Lam.  
 Absent: F. Granato.



**7A**  
 Back: A. Dobner, E. Beram, K. To, B. Cook, T. Wong.  
 Row 3: M. Nicholls, A. Low, E. Kourmoulos, S. Chong, G. Spehar, T. Brasher, A. Baker.  
 Row 2: S. Buckley, P. Inkpen, E. Tse, J. Watson, V. Ostunoglu, A. Bosca, A. Kaletsis, N. Huynh.  
 Front: S. Dwyer, W. Thomson, K. Foster, P. Bishop, N. Tran, D. Jacobson, R. Knight, D. Cheng, K. Leung.



**7B**  
 Back: C. Johns, V. D. Quach, C. Kanellos.  
 Row 3: S. Marlin, P. McQuaid, P. Ching, T. C. Chang, S. Karatas, A. Drugakov, J. Easey.  
 Row 2: P. Czako, R. Durin, A. Dinjar, J. Poole, M. Skib, J. Cleave, R. Nicotina, A. Twyman, A. Ludeman.  
 Front: S. Edmunds, D. Lee, K. Tsang, S. Castorina, H. Thai, S. Jovanovic, T. Khoury, W. Khan, C. Williams.



**7C**  
 Back: K. W. Cheung, N. Danas, L. Pionic, C. Maniakas, G. Nicholson.  
 Row 3: S. Wills, V. Yilmaz, T. T. Ly, R. Sarac, P. Ngo, X. Ly, G. Howell.  
 Row 2: Q. M. Tran, N. Kherani, M. Whalan, J. C. Lee, M. Wheatley, M. Bilic, H. Ngo, S. L. Nguyen.  
 Front: G. Forbes, N. Bardas, R. Serena, A. Greco, T. Nguyen, B. Roberts, T. Lombardo, S. Forbes, M. Rodionov.





**7D**  
 Back: D. T. Tran, N. Lu, T. H. Tran.  
 Row 3: P. Mansfield, T. Paung, R. Rossi, J. Harriss, P. Pilarinos, W. W. Mapapalangi, G. Horton.  
 Row 2: V. H. Tran, S. Hanson, L. Ozen, T. Trobec, P. Tuulakitau, G. Souris, K. Phong, K. S. Du, D. K. Luu.  
 Front: J. Galanos, S. Khadem, J. Stevis, G. Salem, T. K. Tran, K. Tran, J. Knoll, C. Crawford, R. Vella.



Roll Class 8F



**7E**  
 Back: M. Bilgin, F. Zouroudis, R. Fakoua.  
 Centre: D. Gullery, F. Adriano, C. Viscarra, L. Campbell, S. Acan, J. Giakoumis, A. Pirrello.  
 Front: G. Tsoromokos, Z. Ali, A. Elsdon, P. Sotiriou, J. Minoz, C. Sharman, T. Kervankiran.



**7F**  
 Back: J. Linarejos, M. Eldick, M. Gutzinger.  
 Middle: C. Fil, B. Govorcin, S. Ariesen, T. Jorgenson, M. Williams.  
 Front: D. White, J. Pavlakis, C. Tsigouni, K. Zoud, S. Freiha, A. Diaz, A. Turnbull.

