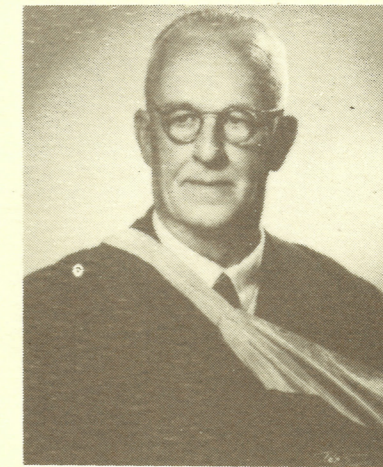


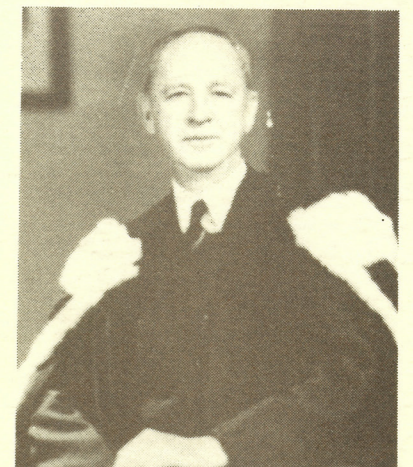
# Autographs



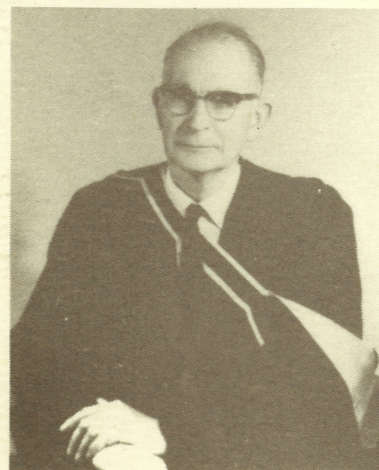
William Roberts B.A., Dip.Ed. 1936-45



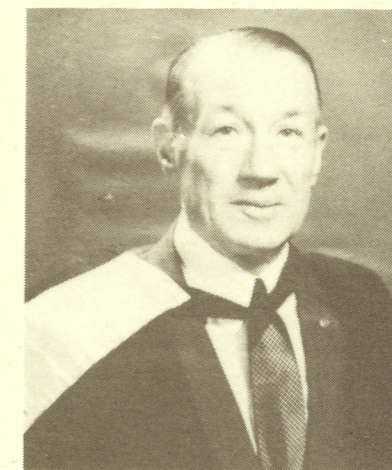
Andrew D. Watson B.Sc. 1946-49



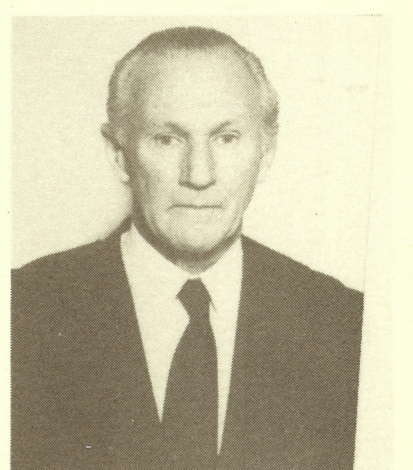
Robert A. Golding B.A. 1950-58



Richard T. W. Jane B.Sc., Dip.Ed. 1959-64



Kevin J. Myers B.Sc. 1965-73

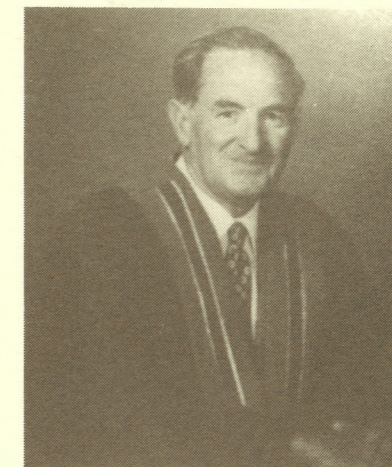


J. R. Kelly A.S.T.C. 1974-76

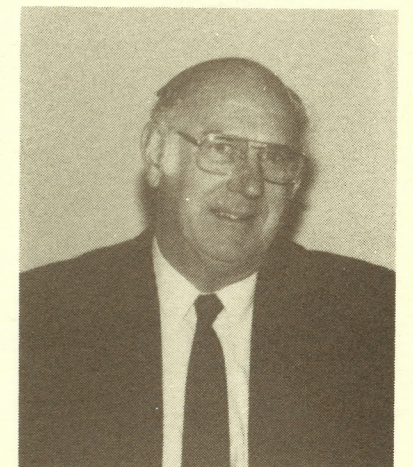
## Homebush Boys High School ~ 1986



W. E. Barry B.A. 1976-78



Douglas Thornton A.S.T.C. 1979-84



Malcolm Brown B.A. 1985

# Homebush Boys High School ~ 1986



The Principal: M. Brown.

## THE PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

As I look back on 1986 and reflect on the activities of the School, I am pleased and proud to be associated with its fifty years of history. You should be pleased and proud too, for all of you have taken part, whether actively or as observers, in adding to and celebrating the traditions of those fifty years. Pride in a school is frequently felt more noticeably after one has left it for some time, often years after, but if you think about it, you have every reason to be proud of it **now**. Why is this so?

Well, in the first place you share in the good name which the school achieved in the field of sport and so you uphold the best traditions of past years. We were the top school in Zone Summer Sport, top school at the 1986 Swimming Carnival (it is over a decade since this was last achieved) and top school for the third year in a row in the State Knockout Volleyball competition. Our basketballers, Rugby players and waterpolo players excelled in their games, as did many other of our sportsmen. You share in the pride of their successes. Look around at the trophies and pennants and shields won in the past and you will realise how this year's sporting results add to this tradition of pride in performance.

Secondly, you share in the pride of achievement in learning and practical skills. That great Honour Board at the back of the school hall is witness to fifty years of top achievement by our best students. This year new names are added to demonstrate the tradition of excellence. Your name may never be there, but your part in that excellence is subtly recorded in your displays of Art and Technics, in the fine projects in History, Geography, English and Maths and in the achievements accomplished in Science, Music and Languages over the year. The best of 1986 mirrors the best of all the previous years of the school, and you should join in feeling a pride of achievement.

Lastly, you shared in the honour, dignity and, it is hoped, the pleasure, of celebrating the Golden Jubilee, the fiftieth year of education at Homebush Boys' High School. The school was a picture, the Jubilee displays excellent, your co-operation and behaviour without reproach. On Friday, 23rd May, you took part in a historic occasion, an official visit by the Governor of New South Wales, Sir James Rowland and Lady Rowland, the Minister for Education, the Honourable Rodney Cavalier M.P., the State Member for Burwood, Mr. Paul Zammit, the Mayor or Strathfield Mr. Robert Kell, the Federal Member for Lowe, Mr. Michael Maher was represented by his wife Mrs. Margaret Maher, the Regional Director, Mr. Garry Spring, the District Inspector, Mr. John Grimes and many other distinguished guests. All these people, who included previous Principals,

Deputy Principals, staff and Old Boys — some from as far back as 1936 — joined together with our present staff, many parents, our prefects — and you — to express a common bond of interest and pride in the changes and growth of Homebush Boys' High School.

So you see, you have many reasons to be proud, not only of the traditions as such which hold the school together, but also of the collective contributions this year of yourself, your teachers, office staff, your parents and many, many people who care about Homebush Boys' High School. Perhaps the School Motto 'Recte et fortiter', or 'bravely and boldly' captures something of the meaning of that pride, as does the hard work of Mr. Rozen, Miss Patterson and their band of student assistants, who made this School Magazine possible.

**M. BROWN,**  
Principal.

## CAPTAIN'S REPORT 1986

WELL!! We have seen many disasters this year, a space shuttle blow up, the start of a graffiti crime wave, conflict between America and Libya, the continued nuclear threat, Chernobyl and many other incidents. BUT. HOMEBUSH BOYS' HIGH IS STILL HERE. This year has been "a ring-tail-boomer". Apart from the fact that our Jubilee Celebrations were very well executed the school has maintained its fine record of academic achievements. The school and its teachers have done all in their power to prepare those of us in Year 12 for our final exams and for our new life next year.

Whilst talking about the students of the school it is a little disappointing to see that the good name of the school is only promoted by the hardworking minority rather than as a collective effort. It must be realised that the School's name is dependent upon every student playing his part in school life. Whether you pass or fail is not important; what is of importance is that each student is willing to participate to the best of his ability in the wide range of school activities.

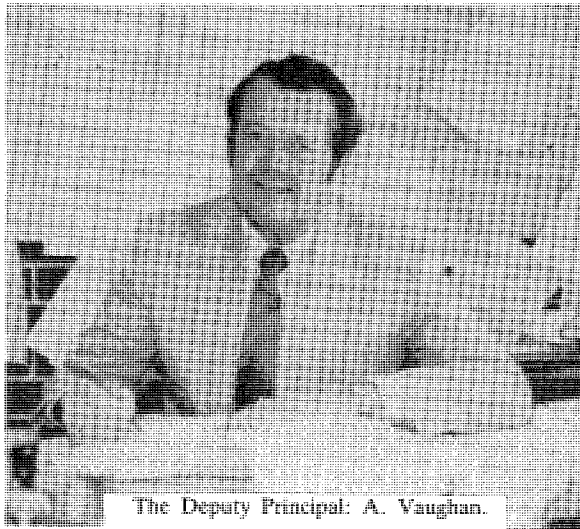
If this involvement can be achieved whilst in a junior form you will be handsomely rewarded in your final years of high school, as I and many others in Year 12 have been.

As most of you are probably aware this was our Golden Jubilee Year and I feel that the teachers' efforts, combined with the outstanding school spirit shown by the majority of the school was extraordinary. This is a good example of the school population working collectively for the benefit of all in it. The amount of favourable comments I received during the celebrations were incredible, including such praise as "how lucky you are to be here", "what a good school this is", etc. If this attitude towards our school could be maintained all year, every year it would remain as one of the best schools in the State, and certainly the best school in our zone.

I think as long as each individual is an active member of the school and is involved in the collective identity at "our" school you will all enjoy school and those supposedly "best days of your lives" a lot more.

In conclusion I would like to thank the school for a most rewarding and enjoyable year; especially the prefects for the support they have given me throughout the year and the good job they have done in retaining the fine name of Homebush Boys' High. Good luck for the future and all it holds to all of you. Thank you.

**LEIGH WILSON,**  
School Captain 1986.



The Deputy Principal: A. Vaughan.

## DEPUTY PRINCIPAL'S REPORT

It is extremely difficult to present a report in the School Magazine as the Deputy Principal's role in any school must, by the very nature of the position, be concerned with the day to day mundane routine of running a many faceted organisation comprising of between 850 and 900 separate individuals ranging in age from 11 to 19 years of age. The school must cater for all these boys ranging from all grades of ability in all aspects of the maturational process in both the physical, academic, sporting and cultural development of all boys enrolled in the school.

One aspect not normally acknowledged by the community generally is the significant contribution made by members of the school in supporting the many worthwhile charities which seek the schools. Space will not permit any detailed outline of the support the school does give but special mention must be made of the outstanding effort of Timothy Novice, 7C, in raising well over \$1000 in the Red Cross Calling Appeal conducted in March, 1986. It was officially acknowledged by the Red Cross as one of the most outstanding individual efforts in any public or private school in the State.

I have to report that the average daily percentage attendance figure consistently averaged between 90 and 92 per cent throughout the 1986 school year.

It is important for each individual boy in the school to realise that, in over the four years or six years' completion of their respective courses, the school compiles an accurate statistical record of any boy's attendance, punctuality record, leave pass applications and other aspects relating to his attitude, application, conscientiousness and other facets of character. All this is fundamental in formulating any reference that a boy can produce in seeking any future employment or as a worthwhile character reference.

## P. AND C. REPORT

Over the past years that I have been President of Homebush Boys' P. and C., I have slowly watched the number of parents, interested in the school, decline. During 1986 this pattern has continued, to the extent that on a couple of occasions meetings could not be held due to lack of numbers. On other occasions school functions which require parent assistance were staffed by the same few parents over and over again.

The Ladies' Auxiliary, a long standing body within the school, also ceased to exist because of lack of members. Over the last few years, this same small group of mothers, continued to be the P. and C.'s main working body and initiated and worked for almost all moneys raised for the school.

I find that in a school such as ours, with a large number of students, from such a diverse ethnic background, an element of sadness, that parents no longer appear to be interested in meeting and joining together for the betterment of their sons.

I realise that many parents work and have other family commitments but so do the few faithful parents who have continued to support the school over the past years.

If every parent only came to one meeting or helped out in one function a year our numbers would swell and the commitment would be more equally distributed. To the group of parents that did continue to support the school, I extend sincere thanks. I know some of these people will continue on again next year, I only hope they have the support of new members.

To my fellow executive members I also express my thanks and acknowledge their commitment to the school. I feel I would be remiss if I did not also acknowledge two other very special people. Firstly, Gaby O'Connor who was President of the Ladies' Auxiliary for a number of years and whose level of energy, vibrant personality and total commitment was obvious and appreciated by all. Secondly, Sid Corby who has been the Secretary for the same amount of years that I have been President. Sid has always been there and has been the one who did all the work. His efficiency and ability to organise has always made my job easy and it has been an honour to have him sit by me each month.

Mr. Brown and his staff have once again continued to support the P. and C. in whatever way they could. We have always been kept up to date with school happenings and we appreciate this open level of communication.

On behalf of the P. and C. I wish all Year 12 students good luck with their H.S.C. and continued success in their lives ahead.

This will be my last year as President of the P. and C. and over the past five years I have met and worked with many interesting people. I have gained much personal satisfaction from being involved with Homebush Boys' High and I will miss it dearly.

Best wishes to all students, teachers, parents and friends; may you have a wonderful Christmas and a fulfilling New Year.

**PAULINE ROCKLEY,**  
President.

## LADIES' AUXILIARY

It was with some regret that 1986 saw the winding down of the Ladies' Auxiliary due to lack of consistent support. I would like to take this opportunity of thanking Gaby O'Connor, who served as President of the Ladies' Auxiliary for four years, for her leadership and enthusiastic efforts to keep the auxiliary going.

The auxiliary has now become a P. and C. sub-committee known as the P. and C. Social Committee. During 1986 this body has continued to raise funds for the school by means of a Progressive Dinner, Catering for Strathfield Council and the school Athletics Carnival Canteen, as well as providing afternoon teas and suppers for school based functions, including the Jubilee Celebrations. To the ladies who support this committee, I say thank you for your time and effort.

In conclusion I would like to wish the boys in Year 12 every success in the H.S.C. examinations and in their further endeavours.

**JAN CORBY.**

STAFF — 1986

Principal	— M. Brown B.A.
Deputy Principal	— A. Vaughan B.A., Dip.Ed.Ed.Admin.
Head Teacher Administration	— G. Thonas Dip.P.E.
Head Teacher Art	— A. Rozen B.A. (Hons.), Dip.Art.(Ed.)
Head Teacher English	— B. Miller B.A.
Head Teacher History	— G. Ostling B.A., Dip.Ed.
Head Teacher Industrial Arts	— R. Staples Dip.I.A.(Ed.)
Head Teacher Mathematics	— J. Evans B.A.
Head Teacher Science	— K. Mahony B.A.
Head Teacher Social Science	— A. Brawn B.Ec., Dip.Ed.

**ART**

C. Betcher B.Ed.  
 J. Doherty B.Sc. (Art K-12)  
 J. Morris B.Ed. (Art), G.D.P.A.S.

**ENGLISH/HISTORY**

G. Burke B.A., Dip.Ed.  
 C. Grieves B.A. (Hons.), Dip.Ed.  
 C. Hartley B.A., Dip.Ed.  
 T. Keane Dip. Teaching  
 M. Klein B.A., Dip.Ed.  
 S. Patterson B.A., Dip.Ed.  
 J. Rayner M.A., Dip.Ed.  
 R. Roberts B.A., Dip.Ed.  
 R. Tedford B.A., P.G.D.

**REMEDIAL**

A. Guterres  
 T. Forester

**E.S.L.**

L. Bertocchi B.A., Dip.Ed.  
 K. Meucci B.A., Dip.Ed.  
 L. Ward B.A., Dip.Ed., T.E.F.L.  
 I. Yusef, B.A., Dip.Ed.

**GENERAL ACTIVITIES**

L. Provera Dip.T., B.G.C.  
 D. Chessor, T.C.  
 R. Zammit B.A., T.C.

**INDUSTRIAL ARTS**

D. Allen B.Sc.  
 E. Burton B.Ed., Dip.T.(I.A.)  
 J. Coskerie Dip.I.A., Dip.T.  
 R. Newey Dip.I.A., (Ed.)  
 D. Storey B.Ed., Dip.T.(I.A.)  
 N. Welsh B.Ed., Dip.T.

**LANGUAGES**

M. Hope B.A., Dip.Ed.  
 A. Lemercier B.A., Dip.Ed.  
 A. Massa B.A., Dip.Ed.  
 T. Cheng

**MATHEMATICS**

J. Becher B.A., Dip.Ed.  
 G. Carrozza B.Sc., Dip.Ed.  
 E. Cook B.A.  
 K. Elgood B.Sc., Dip.Ed.  
 K. Hadjikyriacou B.Sc., Dip.Ed.  
 W. Wassef B.Sc., Dip.Ed.

**MUSIC**

P. Hafey Dip.Mus.(Ed.)  
 N. Bennett B.Mus., Dip.Ed., L.T.C.L.

**P.E.**

P. Garufi B.Ed.,(P.E.)  
 A. Ward Dip.T.(P.E.)

**SCIENCE**

C. Gaskin B.Sc., Dip.Ed.  
 M. Hunnisett T.C.  
 S. Messih B.Sc., Dip.Ed.  
 G. Mitchell B.Sc.(Ed.)  
 G. Morris B.Sc.(Ed.)  
 S. Morris Dip.T.  
 K. Turner Dip.T.  
 W. Wilcox B.Sc., Dip.Ed.

**SOCIAL SCIENCE**

S. Codey B.A., Dip.Ed.  
 J. Cuke Dip.T.(Soc. Sc.)  
 N. Francis B.A., Dip.T/Lib.  
 J. Gardner B.A., Dip.Ed.  
 S. McKay B.A., Dip.Ed.  
 J. Taggart B.A.

**TEACHER LIBRARIAN**

M. Christison B.A., Dip.Ed.

**COMMUNITY LIAISON OFFICER**

A. Lam

**CAREERS**

K. Pinkey Dip.P.E.

**COUNSELLOR**

G. McKay M.A.Litt.B., Dip.Ed., Dip.Soc.Sc.

**ANCILLARY STAFF**

R. Bechara  
 A. Cary  
 P. Duignan  
 E. Fox  
 D. Hatter  
 M. Hooker  
 M. Kirkwood  
 W. McKenzie  
 A. Moore  
 F. Thorne  
 G. Trim  
 K. Whalan

## OBITUARY

### SHIRLEY HESLOP

Early this year this school lost a true and wonderful friend — Mrs Shirley Heslop, who passed away after a very short and sudden illness. Shirley had been involved with the school since 1976 when her son Stephen started and continued on when he left, out of friendship and our need. During those years, Shirley was President of the Ladies' Auxiliary for 3 years, supported and helped with every school event, fund raiser, and anything where help was needed — especially in billeting boys for sporting events. She was also involved with Strathfield Girls with her two daughters, The Inner-Wheel Association (Rotary), Meals-on-Wheels, and still had time to maintain strong family and friendship ties. Shirley was "just a mother" who gave completely of herself wherever she went and to whom ever she met. We miss her.

### GABY O'CONNOR.

### DANNY HOMAN

The school and particularly Year 12 were saddened to hear of the untimely death of Danny Homan during the 1985/86 Summer Vacation. Although he had only attended Homebush for one year he impressed all who knew him with his pleasant nature, his willingness to work and his ability to make friends. His winning smile is sadly missed.

### LEO PIONIC

Leo attended Homebush Boys' High from February, 1983 until the tragic accident that took his life this year.

He was a fine student who took part in many school activities, these included school socials and school sporting teams. He represented the school at athletics and soccer. He will be remembered by Year 10 as a fine student who was always happy and willing to help his friends and our thoughts are with his family always.

## INTER SCHOOL CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP Magazine Report — 1986

1985 saw the re-establishment of the ISCF at Homebush Boys' High. The organisation and formation of the group was accomplished by part-time comedian, Industrial Arts teacher and full-time christian Mr. Allen. Under the teacher dressed in Pierre Cardin (that's French for Peter Cardigan) shirts, Rueben Heaffer pants and leather ties there is a real down to earth person. Mr. Allen has strived to establish an informal friendship with the members of ISCF.

ISCF has grown since 1985, but still Mr. Allen's jokes have not improved, in fact I have always been puzzled because his manner of dress labels him a contemporary whilst his jokes set him back a few years. The ISCF welcomes students from all years, backgrounds and religions. Although the majority of members are from Year 11 ISCF has representatives from all areas of school life. It is fundamentally a theistic group from a biblical perspective, and any person who understands that there is more to life than just the physical, intellectual or emotional pursuits, will be sure to enjoy our meetings every Friday at lunch time. ISCF not only caters for spiritual growth but is also the scene for various social activities ranging from table tennis to bike rides through the national parks, and the occasional trip away from Sydney.

1986 has been an instrumental year in giving the ISCF some note throughout the school. With the much appreciated help of the Christian Fellowship Centre (Petersham) we presented a concert in the school early in Term 3. Yet behind the sound of keyboard, electric guitars and drums was a message vital to every student's future, and a great number of students responded to what was being said that afternoon.

Other events which took place during the year included several prayer breakfasts at Auburn Girls' High. At these breakfasts were a small group of Homebush boys who are wholly devoted to the concepts of "eating" and "meeting girls". They are a unique bunch of individuals who get a real "buzz" out of waking to the alarm clock at 6 am knowing that the prayer breakfast will be another of life's little adventures. (Pretty corny, eh!)

Lunch times can be pretty dull at times (especially when the Year 12's have left for the year and there's no one to stir on the senior lawn) so the ISCF have presented some videos to any one interested in existing beyond fruit fights and footy games (which usually culminate in fruit fights). It is a practice we intend to continue particularly on days when the weather keeps people indoors.

ISCF doesn't stop during the school holidays either with Scripture Union running many different camps which cater for a wide range of interests. If you want to know more ask Mr. Allen for a camps brochure.

Beyond the misconceptions and preconceived ideas regarding the Bible and christianity, there lie some bare truths which are essential to contemporary living. ISCF has been established to cater for this need — every Friday lunch time, room 56.

**RAFIC TANIOS,  
Year 11.**

## FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK

The usual difficulties of putting together a school magazine never seem to go away. The production of this magazine has proved no different from any other. Deadlines are only rarely kept; photographs are never quite right and have to be done again; Reports from coaches and Heads of Department seem to get lost or are sometimes not even written. However, with all the problems the magazine does inevitably get printed, albeit sometimes a little later than expected, but nevertheless it does eventually get published.

A school magazine is a reflection of the school and, as such, shows what is going on in the school. This magazine shows that our school is in a healthy state and that an extremely wide range of activities goes on ranging from the purely academic to the purely enjoyable.

The school has been in existence for 50 years this year, and two things have remained constant over those years, and that is this commitment and dedication of the teachers who have taught at this school. It is this dedication and commitment that has developed the 'Bushy' spirit and, despite great changes in society it is this dedication and commitment that will maintain the School spirit for another 50 years.

Thanks are due to several people who helped collect money from advertisers and who collected work from the staff and students. Mrs Robyn Graham and her two sons, Brett and Malcolm, who collected the major amount of advertisers; Arthur Kaletsis who repeated his successful performance of last year and a special thanks to Van Dat Quach who did much of the photography, and all the photographic printing for the magazine. A special thanks to Ms Patterson who was responsible for collecting all the written material for the magazine and for having it typed up and for helping in the monumental task of pasting up the copy and photos ready for the printer. Many thanks to the office typists who typed everything up for the magazine even though there was enough typing to keep twice as many typists busy. And finally, but of equal importance thanks to our advertisers with a special thanks to the Ford Motor Company of Australia Ltd., for a most generous donation.

**A. ROZEN,  
Editor.**

## SENIOR PREFECTS' REPORT

With 1986 being the school's Golden Jubilee Year, it was a very busy and rewarding year for everybody in the school; even more so for the prefect body who not only had their studies to contend with but other responsibilities they had taken on within the school.

This year also saw the continuation of the D.E.A.R. reading programme which endeavoured to get the prefects closer to the student body. Each prefect was assigned a roll call class which they were supposed to attend every morning with the roll call teacher and they supervised the same class on Assembly as well. The prefect body was kept busy with this in the 3rd Term of 1985 and during Terms 1 and 2 of this year along with the traditional tasks such as canteen and playground supervision.

Many people would say that this year's prefect body was a controversial one, and a lot of thanks must go to the prefect master, Mr. Staples, who organised and went out of his way to help the prefects in times of trouble and confusion.

Special thanks must also be given to the Year 12 form mistress, Ms. Cuke who helped in any way she could in organising the many events that took place throughout the year with the help of the prefects and social committee.

Finally I would like to thank the entire prefect body, especially the School Captain, Leigh Wilson and Vice-Captain, Darren Corby, for the many responsibilities taken on in the past 12 months. Our days at Homebush are coming to an end and everybody, not just the prefect body, leaves with the fondest memories and lasting friendships from our six years at Homebush.

**JAMIE INKPEN.**

## VICE-CAPTAIN'S REPORT

On behalf of Year 12 of 1986, I would like to extend a special thanks to the Staff of Homebush Boys' High School who have provided us with our six years of secondary education. It is these teachers who have worked so hard to help to better our knowledge. But what would they have been if they hadn't chosen to be teachers?

We were sitting in Geography during the latter part of this year, not working TOO hard, as usual, and it was when Mr. Codey asked all his students what they were planning to do next year, that I began to wonder what some members of staff would do if they had chosen some other profession.

Next period was Maths, and as I was walking across the catwalk, Mr. Cook came into sight, outside his classroom as he is every 40 minutes and I realised that he would have made a brilliant fireman, as he would be right at home in a blazing fire with no worries of being injured by smoke inhalation after having a cigarette every 40 minutes for who knows how many years.

Mr. Elgood looks like he could have been the next Peter Brock as he gets so much enjoyment from racing me to school and then telling his maths class the short cuts he took to beat me.

Two teachers who would have been compatible as business partners would be Mr. Carrozza and Mr. Mitchell. What an ideal couple for a computer shop! While Mr. Mitchell could busily work on an important programme, Mr. Carrozza would have no trouble in selling his favourite "micro-bees".

Mr. Evans could have been a prison warden. He'd have no trouble keeping up to date with who was missing, as he always knows who's missing from every Maths. class, although Industrial Technology projects seem to be a good excuse.

I'm sure that Ms. Becher "doesn't know" what she would have done.

There's been something intriguing me for the last six years about the Industrial Arts Department. Why didn't they all become professional soccer players because I'm sure that the entire Department have some brilliant games stored clearly in their memories. Talking about unforgettable soccer games, I'm sure Mr. Welsh will never forget his head-to-head battle with the Year 12 students earlier this year. There is one member of this Department who shouldn't have even considered playing for the fact he would take too much notice of what his critics are saying. After being mocked by Mr. Nix last year, not once has Mr. Staples calmly said on assembly, "When you're ready!" Seriously, they should have formed a soccer team as they would have no trouble in gaining a fine referee in Mr. Hafey, voted as the Number One Referee by First Grade Soccer of 1986.

Whilst on the matter of sport, rumour has it that Mr. 'Magnum' Ward and Mr. 'Goofey' Garuffi were considering taking up an offer to help Wayne Pierce in his muscle training. Although Piercey might be interested, 1st Grade Rugby couldn't care less how to stretch their gluteus maximus before a game.

On the matter of being fit, we can move on to the English Department and Miss Grieves could have helped Mr. Evans in keeping up-to-date with his prisoners, eg. "Brian, have you got a note for last Tuesday, Thursday and Friday?"

I wonder if Ms. Patterson ever considered taking up a job on the railway tracks? The drivers could see her for miles with those fluorescent hair colours.

Apparently, Mr. Miller was considering a profession as a song writer but he couldn't manage to get down all he wanted to say on ONE album.

I don't know about Mr. Ostling but his friendly Modern History class send a special thank-you.

That's about it for English except that there will be another assessment test on Thursday, 8th Period.

As I said earlier, Mr. Codey gave me the idea for this speech and "Hang on, Thommo! What does that say? I think I'll have to start wearing my glasses." Or, "What does that mean? I'll see Mr. Brawn and get back to you about that." Pity that we never did find out! Quite seriously, I feel that Mr. Codey would have had no trouble landing a few parts in some X Rated movies after a promise he made on assembly this year. Shortly after taking over as Sportsmaster and I quote: "If I find out you're not wearing the correct uniform, I will personally come down to the field and pull you off!"

Mrs. Morris was offered a position as the Australian Waterpolo Coach. Apparently, there was a talent scout down at the Auburn Pool one day who thought that Mrs. Morris had the best team plan he'd ever heard . . . "Pass it to Terry!"

When looking for a politician, don't go past Miss Turner. When asked a simple question, I am led to believe she can talk for anything up to a period on the topic and still not give a straight answer.

Mr. Gaskin could quite easily have been an undercover agent or a detective for just a few simple reasons. 'He didn't come down in the last shower'; 'he's been to University' and 'he knows what it smells like.'

Seriously, I would like to sincerely thank the staff of this school on behalf of Year 12 for the big effort they have put in, over the last six years at Homebush Boys'. Other than simply teaching, many of the staff take great interest in our sporting teams and give up a lot of time to train us outside school hours.

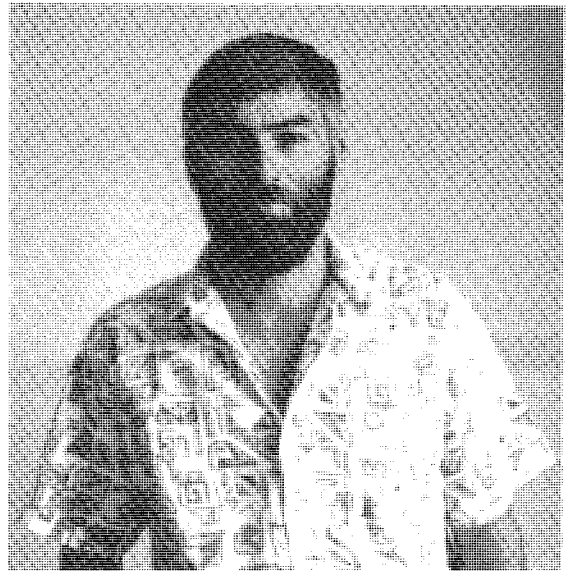
I'm sure that most of Year 12 would be appreciative of the efforts of the teachers of this school. They should also remember that the academic and sporting heights that they have reached are due to these efforts.

In addition I would like to thank the members of staff that made a contribution in making the Golden Jubilee Celebrations a successful and memorable occasion.

**DARREN CORBY,  
Vice-Captain.**



School Counsellor: G. Mackay.



Careers Advisor: K. Pinkey.

## FROM THE SCHOOL COUNSELLOR

Among several definitions of "counsel" given by the Macquarie Dictionary is the following:

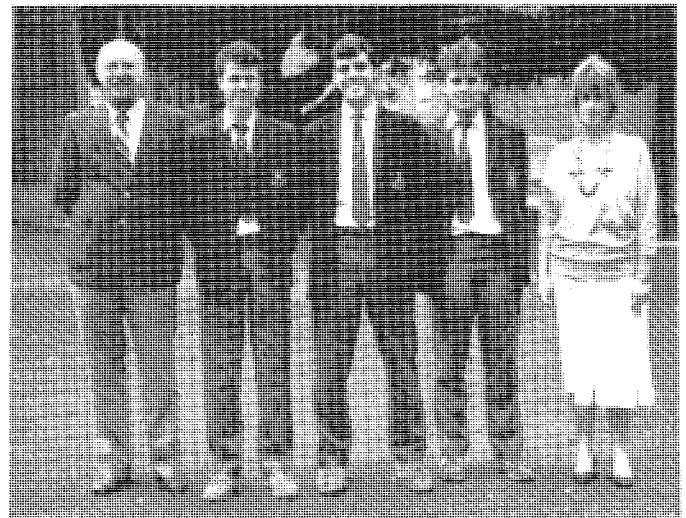
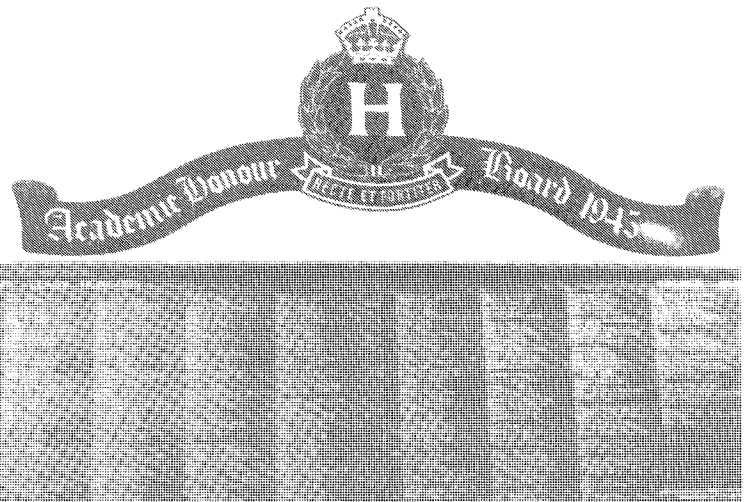
"2. Interchange of opinions as a future procedure; consultation; deliberation."

As a description of the kind of counsel offered by the School Counsellor at Homebush Boys' High School I would like to think that this definition is very accurate indeed. Even more importantly I believe that the many boys (and some of their parents) who have spoken with me this year will agree. They will understand that talking with the counsellor is not to be told what to do. Rather it is an opportunity to discuss the situation a boy finds himself in at present (whether good or bad), to discuss what might be done in the future, and, perhaps after getting some additional information (either from the counsellor or from someone else) to come to some conclusion and decisions. The final decision and the final responsibility for any action to be taken almost always remains with the boy.

After all, the definition above uses the word "consultation". Now a businessman does not hand over responsibility for making important decisions about his business to a business consultant when he hires one. Rather, he explains his concerns to the consultant as clearly as possible and listens to what the consultant says in reply. Together they might then set about gathering some new information about how the company works or about the environment in which it works and finally the businessman himself decides whether to make some changes or whether to keep doing things the way he has always done them.

Both the counsellor and the business consultant gives his "client" credit for being able to take control of his own life (business) and to make appropriate decisions once he has considered the matter carefully. Almost all businesses find it helpful, from time to time to talk with a consultant. I like to think that almost all boys who speak with the counsellor — ie. who take "counsel" — also find the talks worthwhile. I have spoken, sometimes once or twice, sometimes on many occasions, with a large number of students of Homebush Boys' High School in 1986 and look forward to offering "counsel" to many more in 1987.

**G. W. MACKAY,**  
School Counsellor.



Mr Brown; Vice-Captain: Darren Corby; Captain: Leigh Wilson;  
Senior Prefect: Jamie Inkpen; Ms Cuke.



## THE GOLDEN JUBILEE CELEBRATIONS



The Golden Jubilee of Homebush Boys' High School was a vice-regal occasion with the attendance of His Excellency, Air Marshal, Sir James Rowland, Governor of NSW.

As guest of honour for the celebrations, the Governor unveiled a commemorative plaque simultaneously marking the school's 50th anniversary and the official opening of a restored building.

The Governor and Lady Rowland were accompanied on an inspection of the restored building by the school principal, Mr M. Brown and senior students of the school.

Examples of memorabilia from the school's early days were displayed for the occasion.

Other guests invited to attend the school's Golden Jubilee were NSW Minister for Education, Mr Rodney Cavalier, Local Member, Mr Paul Zammitt and Mayor of Strathfield, Mr R. Kell.

## HOMEBUSH HONoured



With thanks to 'Perspectives' Vol. 9, No. 8. 22/7/86

*This page kindly sponsored by Paul Zammit, M.P., Member for Burwood*



The Governor and the Principal.



The Governor meets Mr J. Grimes (Inspector of Schools).



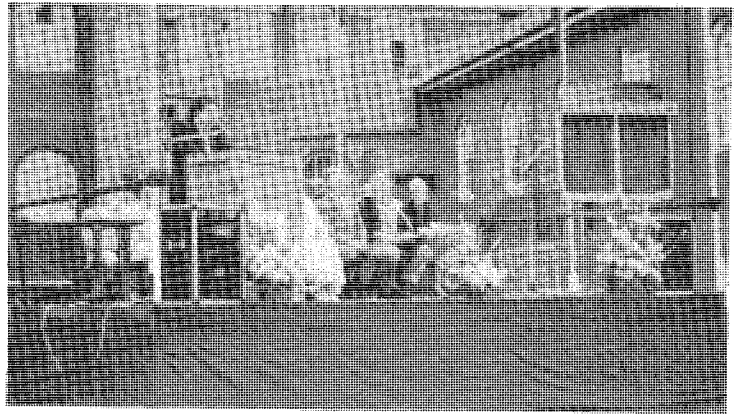
Thomas Catalovski presents a bouquet to Lady Rowland.



One of the original 'Old Boys'.



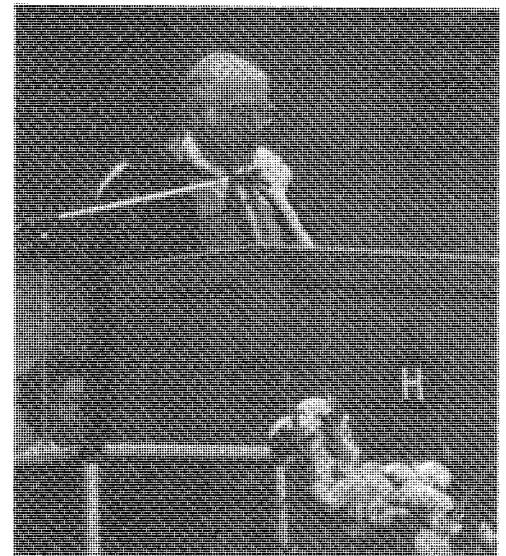
The Govenor of NSW, delivering his address.



The Minister for Education, The Hon. R. M. Cavalier M.P., delivering his address.



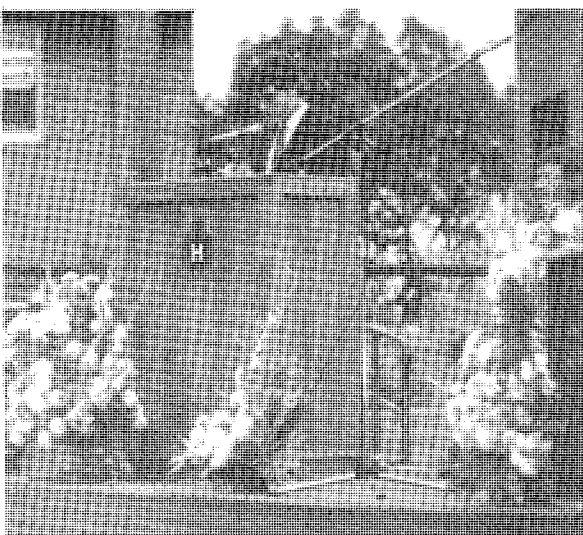
The Mayor of Strathfield, Alderman Kell, delivering his address.



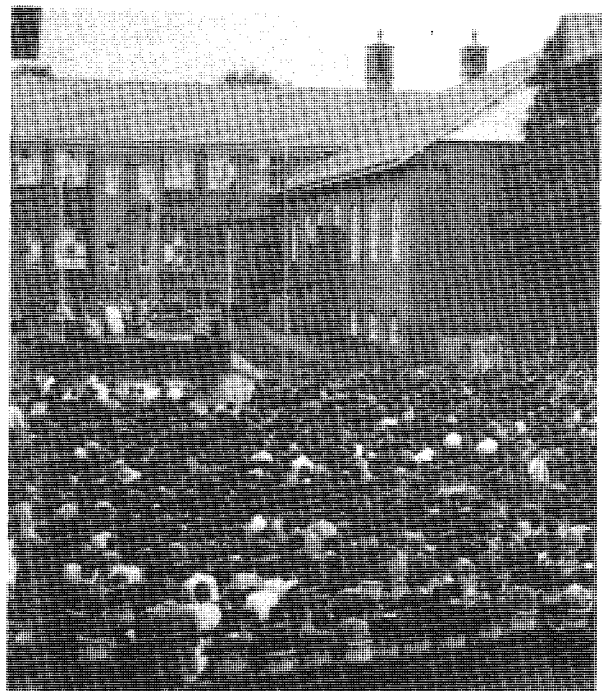
The Principal at the Golden Jubilee.



Mr. P.J. Zammit M.P., Member for Burwood, delivering his address.

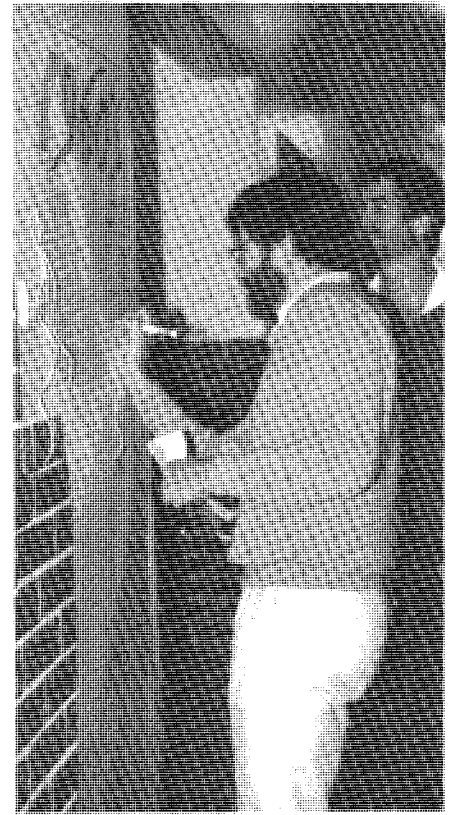


The School Captain delivering his Jubilee address.





Lady Rowland talking with Darren Corby and Leigh Wilson as Mrs Rockley looks on.



Old boys signing the register.



And the Band played on (at the Jubilee).





Guests at the Jubilee Celebrations.



Guests at the Jubilee Celebrations.



Turkish Dancers at the Golden Jubilee celebrations.



Mr Klein waiting for the right moment at the Jubilee.



Jubilee Display.



**An extract from the speech given by Sir James Rowland, the Governor of N.S.W.**

It is always a pleasure to come to our schools, especially on an occasion like this, because this one has a dual purpose. First, it marks the Golden Jubilee of the school; 50 years since Homebush Junior Boys' High, as it then was, opened its brand new doors as a High School and, of course, also 50 years of High School education in the Strathfield/Homebush area. But, it also marks the restoration and modernisation of the school's original home, which has arisen again like 'Phoenix from the ashes', after the disastrous fire of about 3 years ago and, of course, it marks its readiness to serve you and to serve the school for the next 50 years.

I think we all remember our school days with a good deal of affection and we take pride in the achievements of our own school and of its old boys. Homebush, over those 50 years, has produced its fair share and more, of people who have made names for themselves and made great contributions to our society. They have done it in sport, in the Arts and professions and in government. Indeed, Homebush can claim two of our present State Ministers as old boys. And, it has also built for itself a high reputation in the academic world and in the world of sport.

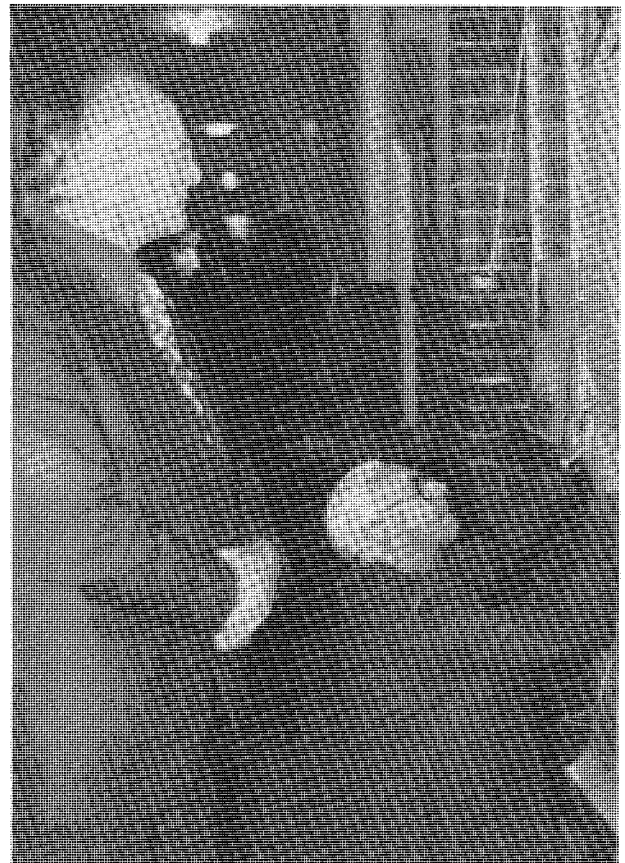
One of the characteristics that distinguish a good school is its ethos; the traditions and the attitudes and spirit that tie together its members and gives them pride in belonging to that school. This spirit and the principles on which it is based; of loyalty; of generosity (generosity of mind, particularly); of team work; of knowing and doing what is right; of giving your best, are the solid foundations on which our society is built. It is they that separate us from the jungle and it is they that will help you, later on in life, to make difficult decisions when they come.

If I could leave you with one other thought, in your 50th year, it would be that buildings like these, although they might not yet be quite as good as you'd really like, don't grow on trees. They have to be built and they have to be paid for. Those who have provided the money to do this, your parents and all the other citizens of this country have, by their contributions, made an investment in our youth and, of course, through them, in our country's future because that future will be in your hands. An investment involves foregoing a present comfort now in the hope of a future return. This investment is made in this case, so that you boys may be better equipped to meet life's challenges and to fit you for what you'll do in your lives to make our great country even better. So you owe them, the people who provided this money for your years at school, a return on their investment and that return will be the contribution you will make, in your turn to our society and to our country, as thinking, civilized and responsible citizens just as so many other "Bushies" have done before you.

**An extract from the speech given by Mr. Cavalier, the Minister for Education.**

About 50 years ago, Homebush Boys' inherited a tradition of public education which was already 56 years old. Its values, in 1936, were the same values that had motivated the passage of the Public Instruction Act of 1880, to put to an end, the enormous sectarian divisions that had kept N.S.W. asunder for the previous 40-odd years. Those values of 1880 were the same values that have endured until today. Values that remain at the basis of public education because, it is 'values' that public education is all about and it has been a wicked and reprehensible fraud for the enemies of public education to assert that education today and public education in particular, is value free. It is interesting to note that most of those enemies are almost wholly outside any involvement with our government schools and those

values include, at least, a respect for individuals and the differences between them; a respect for democracy and democratic institutions and the belief in equality and equality of opportunities. Those values do not compete with personal value systems, nor do they replace them, rather they provide a common basis upon which personal values may be built. Those values must be reflected in the day-to-day practice of our public schools. There is no point in talking about democracy if our institutions are not democratic, accountable and responsive to the wishes of the community. The Department of Education, the Boards of Studies, the various curricular committees are committed to those values. The very document which states the aims of secondary education itself, says this and I quote: "It is vital to recognise that in a democratic society, sound decisions can only be made by free men who exercise, not only understanding of issues, but also forbearance, compassion and responsibility for others."



Old Boys signing the register.

## ART REPORT

The Art Department has had another good year. A great deal of excellent work has been produced in all years and especially from this year's HSC candidates. The two Year 12 classes produced some fine work and, I think by now, the boys have realised that you only get out of something what you are prepared to put in — hard work always wins in the end.

Gavin Liu and Mark Palmer are continuing the high standard of photography in the school by attaining an Award of Merit each, for their entries into the Herald Photographic Competition.

The standard of work in the Junior School is continually improving this being due to the expert skills of Mrs Morris, Mr Doherty and Mr Betcher. We have also had several student teachers in the department throughout the year — one of the most successful being Ms Margaret Anderson, who was with us for a 15-week practical teaching period. Her enthusiasm and commitment to her chosen profession was exemplary.

Video has now been introduced to the department with some good results. A pilot scheme was tried out with a Year 8 Elective group and, for those who approached it seriously, a lot was gained. Video will gradually be introduced to a wider range of students next year.

Photography will continue as an O.A.S. next year and should be extended into a 2-year course by 1988. Mrs Morris's Photo/Silk Screen Printing will be introduced next year and, with our new Epidiascope, kindly purchased for us by the P. and C., should prove to be a very good subject.

We look forward to a very good year in 1987 and especially to the new four-term year.

teachers Mr. Chessor and Mrs. Provera, also newly arrived this year. The English Department, therefore, has involved major changes of staff, a situation prevalent over the years.

A D.E.A.R. Scheme (Drop Everything and Read) has operated through the year using the extended morning roll call to give all the students of the school the chance to extend their reading and vocabulary. Many students are yet to appreciate the value of the time. Effective reading is a key to opening one large door to success.

The Library facilities have continued to expand. Special thanks must go to Mr. Christison and the library staff for their outstanding service to the school and for the remarkable Archives material made available during the May Jubilee celebrations. Several staff members have adopted Wide Reading Schemes in conjunction with the librarian in an effort to stimulate more demanding reading levels among pupils, but, in general, consistent personal reading habits outside school hours remain inadequate.

Small groups of enthusiastic orators again took part in debates (Teasdale, Cramp and Hume Barbour) with the assistance of Mr. Klein, Mrs. Hartley and Miss Grieves. While not winning their zone commitments, all these students maintained the 'Bushy' tradition of vociferous participation, gaining in confidence and skill through the help of their coaches. The value of this work needs to be more fully appreciated, as the art of declamation can lead to selection in Lions Club and Rotary and other competitions, and be a strong support to leadership skill.



**ART STAFF**

Left to right: J. Doherty, C. Betcher, J. Morris, A. Rozen (H.T. Art).

## ENGLISH DEPARTMENT REPORT

The English staff welcomed the addition early this year of Mrs. Guterres as Resource Teacher and Mr. Gardner and Mrs. Burke as permanent-casuals. Mrs. Guterres replaced Mr. Turner (who transferred to full time English-History teaching at Carlingford High), and began lessons in Word Processing courses for several English classes until departing on maternity leave at the end of term two, when she was ably replaced for the rest of 1986 by Ms. Forester. Ms. L. Ward replaced Mrs. Leake on the E.S.L. Staff. Recently Mrs. Hope took over the English teaching duties which involved Mrs. Walkley (Beth Weston) who left to go overseas with her husband. In the General Activities area we have been grateful for the work of new

Drama has been revived in after-school hours with the guidance of Miss Grieves and an ex-pupil, now actor Glen Michael. A performance of Robert Bolt's 'The Thwarting of Baron Bolligrew', a fantasy-comic-moral play is to be part of the Homebush 50th Jubilee Celebrations. Miss Grieves is warmly thanked by the school for the generous use of her time and skills. She is assisted by the Art and Industrial Arts Departments and by other capable hands.

Several opportunities to view dramatic performances of texts being studied for the Higher School Certificate were offered to students this year; 2 Unit students attending a performance of "Hamlet" whilst 2 General students enjoyed a production of "Barefoot in the Park". Year 7 students watched the film "I own the Racecourse", and adapted version of a text set for study and some Year 9 students visited Radio station 2SM in conjunction with their media studies.



The introduction of Year Eleven and Twelve Assessment Policies by the Education Department has created considerable demands on unavailable time by Senior teachers and pinned students down with marks long before the final exams. One other impact is our decision to replace mid-year examinations with class assessment for Years 7, 8 and 9, as English-History workloads have become too much. With a four-term Year coming up in 1987, parents need to ensure that regular checks on their son's books and home studies are made, in order to achieve good assessments.

The work of the English teachers over the year has been unremitting and most conscientious, involving long hours of planning, preparation and marking in their personal time every week. Such things as this magazine would not occur without the goodwill and extra-curricular work of people like the co-editor, Miss Patterson, who also produced the 1986 50th Jubilee Edition of Homebush School Magazine, virtually unaided. On behalf of all parents and myself, I wish to place on record appreciation of the sound efforts to develop the language needs and personal growth of all the boys of the School by Miss Patterson, Mr. Klein, Miss Roberts, Mr. Tedford, Miss Grieves, Miss Keane, Mrs. Hartley, Miss Rayner, Mrs. Burke and Mr. Gardner and those teachers from other faculties, along with the work of the E.S.L. staff comprising Mrs. Meucci, Mrs. Betocchi, Mr. Yusuf and Ms. Ward. Mr. Ostling is especially thanked for his boundless enthusiasm, efficient co-operation and generous help in binding together the English-History staff and its needs.

Every History class was involved with the exhibitions in some way or another. For example, the boys of 10 History B, under the able direction of Miss Rayner, prepared "The 1936 Room", which showed many of the world events which took place in the year our school was founded. These included the 1936 Berlin Olympic Games which Hitler used as propaganda for his Nazi regime. Mrs Hartley's Year 10 Class presented projects on the Great War of 1914-18, while Miss Patterson's Class projects described the Depression of the 1930s.

Other sections of the exhibitions were devoted to projects describing the French Revolution, prepared by Year 11 Modern History students, the History of Australian Sport including the story of one of the greatest heroes of Australian Rugby League and an old-boy of our school, Arthur Summons, and original research on the local area called "Homebush, Strathfield, Sydney and Beyond".

There were also models and wall-charts prepared by the students of Years 7 and 8, including medieval castles, viking ships, various displays of armour and different types of warfare, all arranged by Mrs Hartley and Mr Klein.

I would like to thank all the staff members who devoted so much of their own time to setting up of the Golden Jubilee displays and for encouraging their students to participate in the activities and complete their work in time for the Open Day.

The students should be congratulated on the standard of their work and thanked for their help in looking after the displays and explaining the work they had been doing to the many interested visitors to the school.



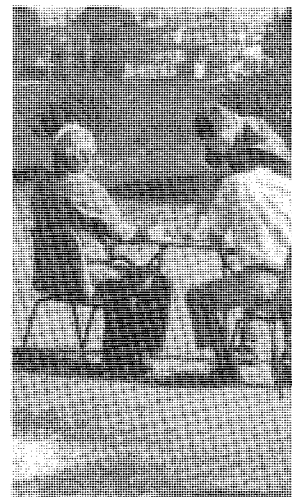
### ENGLISH/HISTORY STAFF

Seated (left to right): C. Hartley, C. Grieves.  
 Standing (left to right): B. Miller (H.T. Eng.), M. Klein, R. Tedford, G. Burke, S. Patterson, M. Christison (Tech./Lib.), R. Roberts, G. Ostling (H.T. Hist.).

### HISTORY DEPARTMENT

1986 — the year of our Golden Jubilee Celebrations — was yet another very successful year within the History Department.

The Golden Jubilee activities include the excellent and much-admired archives display prepared by our teacher-librarian, Mr Mark Christison, an historical re-enactment of the convict days, produced by Miss Keane and her Year 9 History Class, and a History Debate presented by some of the boys in 10A with the help of Malcolm Graham in 8A, who stepped in to fill a vacancy at the last moment.



Two other special photographic exhibitions were arranged from outside the school for the Open Day. The National Trust arranged a display of photographs showing the meticulous work of the Trust in restoring a group of historic buildings for the Australian Bicentennial in 1988 and Mrs Marlene Doran, a member of Strathfield Historical Society, provided a collection of early photographs of Homebush.

A video taken at the time of the fire and showing all the damage was also shown at the Open Day, and was extremely popular as many old boys had no idea of the extent of the damage.

History excursions in 1986 included a trip to the Rookwood Necropolis, one of the largest and most interesting Victorian garden cemeteries in the world (some people suggested that this was 'dead boring' but students found a great deal about life during the last century by examining the various types of headstones) and "The Trial of Ben Hall" presented during Law Week in the historic nineteenth-century Police Court at Sydney Cove. Homebush boys from Years 9 and 10 were chosen to be

the jury at the trial and had to listen to the evidence presented to the court. Their extraordinary conclusion was that had the notorious bushranger Ben Hall ever been brought to trial, he would, most likely, have been found innocent. The newspapers of the time, were crying for vengeance — yet another example, in our history, of “Trial by the Media” — and we were all able to see the way that history repeats itself. Ben Hall never had the chance to be proved guilty. He was shot dead by the police on 6th May, 1865.

Year 10 students took part in the Dr Les Gordon Competition for History Debating, with mixed results. We won our first debate against Santa Sabina by forfeit and had an outstanding victory against Kogarah High School, when he debated the topic “That Jack Lang was Right”, but lost to the girls from Meridan on the topic “That the 1920s was a fun decade”. The boys involved were Selwyn Chong, Brett Graham, Robert Knight, Andrew Drugakov, Ken Foster, Nick Begetis, Arthur Kaletsis, Don Lee and Scott Edmonds.

In 1987, a new senior Modern History Syllabus is to be introduced for Years 11 and 12, to be examined at the HSC in 1988.

The new syllabus will have a core study on World War I, worth 25% of the total HSC mark and will mostly deal with the twentieth century, rather than stressing the nineteenth century, which is the case at the moment.

This will bring N.S.W. into line with the sort of Modern History being studied in the United Kingdom and in other Australian states. Most teachers are looking forward to the new syllabus and think it will have much greater relevance for the students who attempt it.

**GEOFF OSTLING,  
HEAD TEACHER, HISTORY**

## **E.S.L. REPORT**

The E.S.L. department (English as a Second Language to Migrants) currently employs 3.8 teachers and is involved in the teaching of English through the subject areas of English, History, Geography and Art.

Programs are designed to be flexible to accommodate to the variety of linguistic and social needs present in any given group. Something of an experiment has taken place this year with one of the 3 Year 10 English/E.S.L. classes. Students in this class have participated in a programme known as ‘process writing’. Basically it is an approach to the teaching of writing that shifts the focus from the ‘product’ to the ‘process’ of writing itself and involves the drafting and re-drafting of material. Students are able to select their own topic: ‘Life in Vietnam’, ‘Vampirism’, ‘World Cup Soccer’ and ‘Australian Economy’ were some of the topics chosen. Students are also given the opportunity to print their last draft and final copy using the BUZZWORD WORD PROCESSOR microcomputer. There has been an overwhelmingly positive response to this method of teaching writing. All students, without exception, appear motivated and are developing skills in independent research. It is hoped that this method may eventually be employed in junior as well as senior years and in other subject areas.

Of the 144 students participating in the current E.S.L. program, Chinese speaking students from Vietnam comprise the largest Foreign language group. Many of the students are ‘beaut people’ and have lost between 1 and 5 years schooling. As a result we find that a certain percentage are illiterate in their own language thereby increasing the difficulty of acquiring a new one. In addition there are social problems to be contended with. Many students are looked after by guardians, others have only siblings or 1 parent to oversee their welfare, and a smaller number of others are without any ostensible adult support and



## **E.S.L. STAFF**

Left to right: L. Ward, L. Bertocchi, I. Yusuf, K. Meucci.

live by themselves, or with a flatmate. To this end E.S.L. staff often find themselves performing a welfare function. It is not unusual to be asked to ‘help out’ with the completion of a variety of forms — anything from a Driver’s Licence to dole form for an older sibling; and the writing of letters to overseas immigration authorities requesting the entry of family members into Australia for example. Students too, often seek advice in the interpretation of sometimes lengthy material from other subject areas. While this situation has kept staff busy, this year we have been fortunate in obtaining the services of a Community Liaison Officer Angelina Lam. One of Angelina’s functions has been the operation of an after school study program. The purpose of this program is to aid E.S.L. students in the interpretation of material from any subject area, and advise on any other matters that may arise.

The future, unfortunately, does not look healthy for E.S.L. programs throughout Australia. As a result of the 1986/87 Budget, E.S.L. has suffered a cut of 30 million dollars or about half, nationally. Over 7 million has been cut to N.S.W. schools, 370 teachers now face re-deployment to ‘other duties’. What does this mean for Homebush Boys’ High? It means the loss of at least 2 of the 3.8 E.S.L. teachers currently employed, it means that other members of staff will bear the extra burden of ‘duties’ such as roll call, playground duty; that the pace of face to face class-room teaching will slow down as staff are required to explain unfamiliar words and concepts to non-native speakers and; most importantly, that migrant students will have lost any hope of equality of opportunity and outcomes in education.

**E.S.L. STAFF**

## **INDUSTRIAL ARTS REPORT**

It is pleasing to report that 1987 has seen the completion of a number of long-term projects. (The installation of the dust extraction system has resulted in a vast improvement in conditions in each of the wood workshops. The school is now equipped with a woodmachining bay which will allow us to develop this aspect of the curriculum.)

As part of the dust extraction programme, electrical circuits and fittings have been upgraded and woodfast disc sanders have been installed. All workshops have been equipped with isolating switches which allow all electrical systems to be quickly shut down.

In fact, the programme has resulted in significant improvements in health and safety conditions.

In November, C.I.G. Pty. Ltd. will commence their "handyman" courses at the school. They have installed nine welding bays and considerable equipment which will be available for the use of the students during school hours.

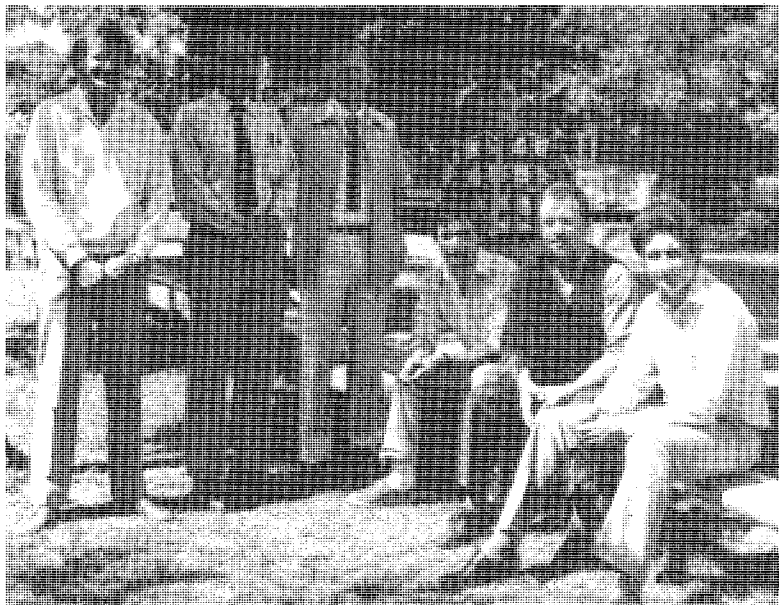
I would also like to take this opportunity to congratulate a number of our Technical Drawing students. Much of the work that they produced has been displayed throughout Sydney, at other schools and at meetings of Industrial Arts Teachers. Qui Sinh Tran, Jinke Lee, Alan Low, Ken To, Litchau Yeung, Dat Vo, Peter Ngo, Kevin Leong, Chris Tran, Minh Tran are to be congratulated on their efforts.

The Year 11 and Year 12 practical courses in Industrial Technology are producing mixed results.

Many of the students do not appreciate the need to plan their major works as early as possible, and to work industriously throughout Year 12. Examiners expect all major works to reflect at least 70 hours of work. Some students have, however, excelled in this area. Hosan Ali's reconditioned car and Robert Carniel's cabinet, were both ambitious projects, completed to an excellent standard.

In the Junior school, many students are also working to a high standard of craftsmanship. The efforts of the following students are worthy of note: Rodney De Pater, James Chelliah, Andrew Nazarov, Samuel Hwang, Martin Lochman, Tung Nguyen, Darren King, Thanh Ty Lai, Kenny Lee, Barry Cook, Bien Tran, Chau Tran, Jang Lee, Kaled Zoud, Craig Williams, Anthony Brewin, David Matthews, Viem Hoan Hua, Rodney Eagle, Kwong Yeung Yau, Yuri Savchenko.

**R. STAPLES,**  
Head Teacher, Industrial Arts.



Industrial Arts Staff (left to right): D. Storey, R. Newey, R. Staples, D. Allen. Seated: N. Welsh, E. Burton, J. Coskerie.

## MODERN LANGUAGES REPORT

During 1986, students of Modern Languages continued to study courses with a high emphasis on communication skills, improving steadily their ability to speak, understand, read and write in the language of their choice. Students participated in several activities which provided a focus and a stimulus for their



Language Staff: A. Lemercier, A. Massa.

learning particularly speaking skills and cultural knowledge.

During Term 1 all Language Classes had cake-tastings where they became acquainted with some of the more popular cakes and pastries of the culture studied; learnt their names and some basic phrases to use in buying them.

Term II brought the celebrated restaurant excursion. Italian students from Years 8 to 10 attended **Il Geranio**, North Strathfield with Miss Massa and Mrs. Walkley, tasted a 3-course Italian Meal where they spoke Italian, learning the names and ingredients of the dishes and various questions and formulae of politeness. French students from Years 8 to 10 went to **Le Chasseur Français** at Cabramatta with Mrs. Lemercier and Miss Massa, which was an enjoyable and nourishing learning experience. The group was accompanied by two native French speakers — Arnaud Cronie (Year 11) and Shawn Elysee-Collen (Year 7) who assisted by speaking French to students and answering questions.

Two important innovations occurred in the past year to encourage speaking skills. In November, 1985 Year 8 French students with the help of P.E.P. funding and Mrs. Lemercier and Mrs. Walkley participated in an all-day intensive speaking skills programme. They firstly prepared in small groups practising words and phrases appropriate to conversation in a Pâtisserie (Cake Shop). Then they visited **Le Montmartre** Cakeshop, Bankstown, where the pastry cook demonstrated some pastry-making techniques while speaking in French. Students were able to ask questions in French in the course of this demonstration. Then they returned to the school and had role play of situations in the library where they had to say various predetermined things at the "café", "the restaurant", the "pâtisserie" and meeting a "stranger". Students enjoyed the activity and found that they could say quite a lot.

During Term II, 1986, another speaking skills initiative was organised by Miss Massa for Year 9 and 10 Italian students. Year 9 Italian met the girls' Year 9 Italian class from Liverpool Girls' High and Year 10 Italian boys visited the year 10 Girls' Italian class at Liverpool Girrls' High. they took part in games to encourage questioning and answering in Italian and shared an Italian lunch which they provided themselves. The friendships made are being continued through letters exchanged written in Italian.

More activities like these two are contemplated in 1987 as the Modern Languages Department continues its emphasis on pragmatism and authenticity of Language, and encounters with native speakers.

A. LEMERCIER.

## MATHEMATICS REPORT

This year we have seen greater use of the computer room not only by the Mathematics Department but also by English classes who have used the computers to word process their compositions. The Computer Studies, Other Approved Studies Course, for Years 11 and 12 continues to be popular and we have recently been informed that this subject will be a Board Course from 1988. The computer club which meets at lunchtime on Tuesdays and Thursdays continues to run smoothly although all the work has been left to one or two boys.

In the magazine for 1985 it was indicated that three Year 10 boys had been awarded prizes in the Australian Mathematics Competition. Since then we have been informed that Brian Wong, Alan Wong and George Haddo were placed respectively seventh, nineteenth and forty-fifth in the state.

Earlier this year, Brian Wong now of Year 11 entered the University of NSW Mathematics Competition and the NSW Mathematics Olympiad. In both of these competitions Brian was placed near the top of the state. As a result he has been invited to contest the Interstate Final of the Mathematical Olympiad. In addition Brian has been invited to attend the National Mathematics Summer School in Canberra.

The Australian Mathematics Competition this year was held on the 6th of August, and the results were once again impressive. The day had one disappointment in that, although 457 boys entered, extremely heavy rain kept some boys at home and the number of entries was reduced to 328.

Our boys this year were among 362,098 entries. 80% of Australian secondary schools now participate in the competition, with an average of 158 students per school, which is far below the entries for our school. The enthusiasm with which students accept the challenge every year explains why this is now one of the great competitions in the world.

A summary of the result of 1986 is shown below:

Year	Entries	Prizes	Dist.12	Credit
7	72		10	23
8	38		5	16
9	51		14	25
10	81	1	6	24
11	54	1	3	24
12	32			22
<b>Total</b>	<b>328</b>	<b>2</b>	<b>50</b>	<b>134</b>

The two prize winners, Brian Wong of Year 11 and Eric Tse of Year 10 should be extremely delighted in finishing in the top twenty students in the state. We eagerly await their exact positions.

The other boys should also be congratulated as these results have been a great improvement on previous years' achievements as can be seen from the following table.

Year	Entries	Prizes	Dist.	Credit
1979	56		22	17
1980	136		25	54
1981	241		35	84
1982	331	1	30	104
1983	280	1	29	92
1984	302		27	103
1985	390	3	48	110
1986	328	2	50	134

The following students received certificates. The names appear in order of merit.

### YEAR 7:

Distinction: A. Pogson, C. Tran, N. Saedi, V. T. Tran, J. Ali, D. Luong, H. C. Lo, Q. Giang, T. Karakaidos, M. Wong, B. Park, A. Lau.

Credit: M. Prakash, T. Cheng, S. W. Yang, V. K. Bach, V. D. Ly, C. Maxfield, C. N. Tang, D. D'Agruma, C. Vang, B. Bowen, D. C. Hong, D. Godbee, A. Cremona, H. Huynh, J. Guinane, M. Chen, M. Higgs, D. Allen, B. Mansfield, L. Canadas, A. Young, U. Kadayifci, S. Sum.

### YEAR 8

Distinction: M. T. Tran, J. Byrne, M. Rodriguez, C. Ilagan, T. D. Nguyen, A. Mazzone, R. Eagle, R. DePater, I. Canadas, H. Tran.

Credit: A. Mah, J. Minty, K. Wong, V. Truong, M. Hua, M. Poole, S. Serena, M. Ters, D. Bowen, J. Brown, T. T. Nguyen, J. Chelliah, M. Williams, A. Nazarov, E. Hoole, Y. Savchenko.

### YEAR 9

Distinction: H. S. Shin, D. Dreher, J. K. Lee, M. Grubisic, T. C. Vuong.

Credit: S. Nojin, G. Smith, A. Lu, M. Ronan, S. Sentance, G. Novice, S. Soros, J. Fox, M. Sundarajah, H. T. Ly, D. Matthews, B. Minty, G. Pathmanathan, P. Lucas, M. Kadayifci, S. Muniappin, A. Chong, Q. S. Trinh, K. Zoud, P. Lee, B. Pho, C. Palmer, D. Binning, J. Hernandez, B. Chung.

### YEAR 10

Prize: E. Tse.

Distinction: P. Inkpen, A. Baker, D. Jacobson, K. Leong, R. Serena, S. Akcan, S. Dwyer, C. Tran, J. Lee, P. Ngo, K. Lee, D. Hoole, M. Kulak, R. Liu.

Credits: W. Fung, V. Phung, R. Knight, T. M. Luu, D. Cheng, M. Nicholls, Q. M. Trinh, K. To, J. Watson, C. Kanellos, S. Edmonds, S. K. Wong, Z. Ali, B. Cook, N. Huynh, V. D. Quach, T. T. Ly, K. Tran, E. Beram, J. Chan, A. Low, J. Poole, D. Lee, J. Lee.

### YEAR 11

Prize: B. Wong.

Distinction: H. M. Tran, A. Wong, T. Pathmanathan, J. Bardas, G. Grebert, W. Druc.

Credit: H. Williams, M. Himmelreich, M. Palmer, A. Lee, G. Haddo, D. Dunk, T. B. On, A. Berehulad, H. S. Seo, J. Leung, C. Mandavy, C. C. Hsieh, H. Deligianis, B. H. Tran, D. McNair, S. Kurtoglu, A. Korsanos, T. L. Lam, P. Figiel, G. Liu, S. Chung, Q. T. Hua, H. Tran, G. Foo.

### YEAR 12

Distinction: G. Newey, G. Bardas, T. V. Bui.

Credit: H. Lam, Q. T. Giang, P. Kozlovsky, M. Leong, R. Sundararajah, P. Tokareff, C. D. Van, T. Leong, H. Ali, T. Q. Truong, E. Oprya, V. Sedov, W. Tikisci, D. Chin, P. Ngai, A. Kochergin, M. Shanmuganathan, Y. V. Hang, V. G. Tran, S. Guindi, D. Yankaiya, T. C. To.

Try this question which was in all papers this year.

Trains leave Brisbane for Toowoomba on the hour every hour and trains leave Toowoomba for Brisbane on the hour every hour. The journey time in each case is 3 hours 45 minutes.

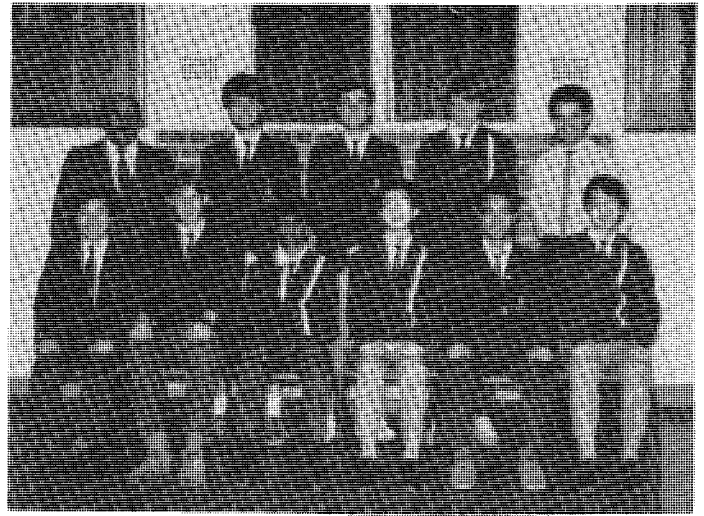
You can catch a train from Toowoomba for Brisbane at 12 noon. The number of Toowoomba bound trains which you pass during your journey is (A) 3 (B) 4 (C) 5 (D) 6 (E) 7.

For those who cannot wait, the date of the next Australian Mathematics Competition is Wednesday, 29th July, 1987.



### MATHEMATICS STAFF

Seated (left to right): J. Becher, J. Evans (H.T. Maths.), W. Wassef.  
 Standing (left to right): E. Cook, K. Kyriacou, G. Carrozza, K. Elgood.

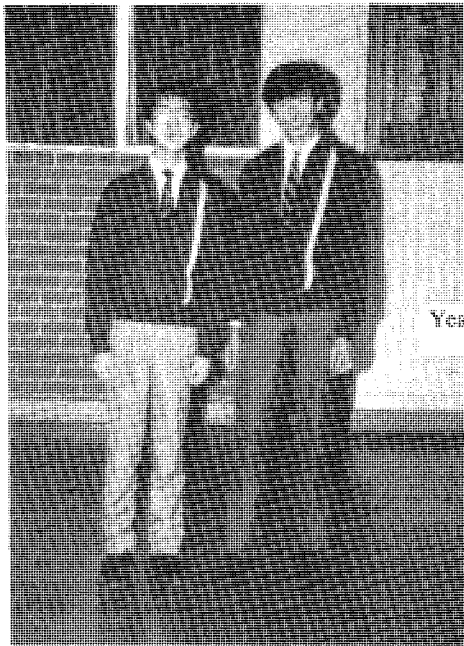


### YEARS 11 AND 12

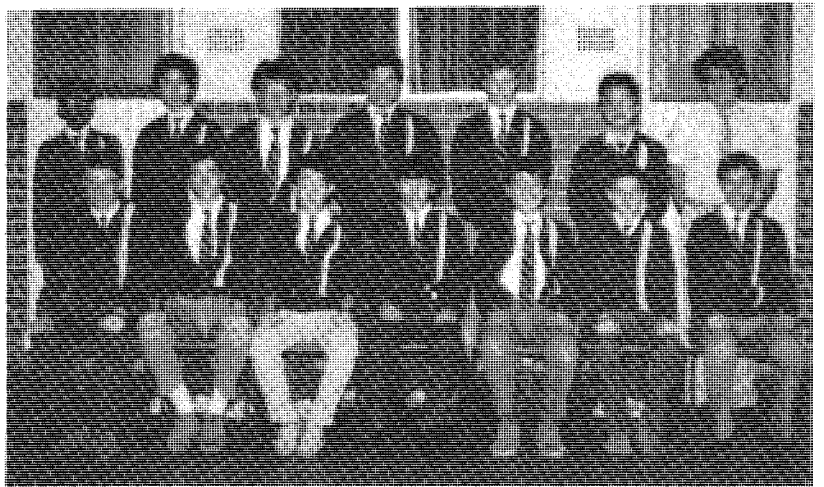
Seated: V. T. Bui, G. Newey, T. Pathmanathan, B. Wong, H. M. Tran.  
 Standing: Mr Wassef, G. Bardas, G. Grebert, W. Druc, Mr Carrozza.

### MATHEMATICS COMPETITION

The 1986 Mathematics Competition.



Prize Winners: B. Wong, E. Tse.

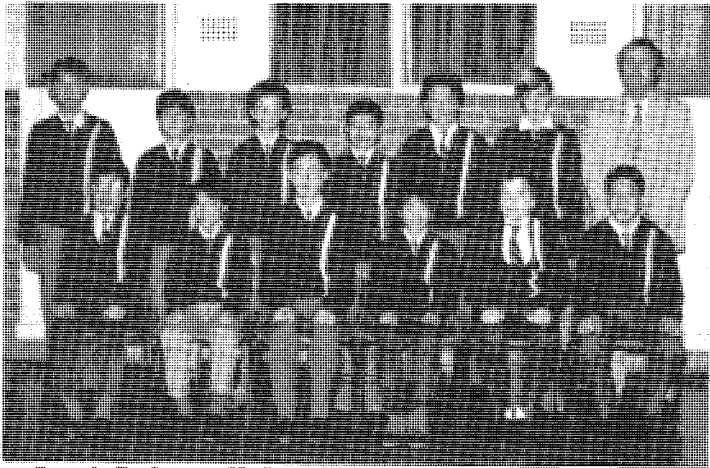


Year 10 (seated): D. Jacobson, R. Serena, L. Giang, E. Tse, S. Akcan, A. Baker, P. Ngo.  
 Standing: D. Hoole, K. Leong, C. Tran, R. Liu, S. Dwyer, K. Lee, Mr Kyriacou.



### YEARS 8 AND 9

Seated: J. Byrne, M. Grubisic, J. Lee, I. Canadas, R. Eagle, M. Rodriguez.  
 Standing: Mr Cook, D. Dreher, A. Mazzone, M. Tran, H. Tran, C. Ilagan, R. de Pater, H. Shin, Mr Elgood.



Seated: D. Luong, H. Lo, V. Tran, A. Lao, T. Karakaidos, N. Saecdi.  
 Standing: Q. Giang, A. Pogson, J. Ali, T. C. Tran, M. Wong, B. Park, Mr Vaughan.

### ON A MUSICAL NOTE

This year has been a very disorganised one for the music department. Ms Hampton left the teaching service in second term and it was impossible to find qualified teachers to replace her on a full time basis. This meant that classes were sometimes being taught by staff who were not qualified music teachers and often there was no teacher at all. This situation led to a decline in interest, work-rate and behaviour but the problem of finding music teachers is not unique to this school. In 3rd term Ms Bennett arrived to fill the vacancy for the remainder of the year. Ms Hampton was a valued member of staff and she will be sadly missed. We wish her well in her new career.

At the end of last year the Music Department combined with the Art and Industrial Arts Departments to present an exhibition. This was a highly successful venture and will continue this year. The exhibition featured the school band as well as several solo items and a class item from 7A.

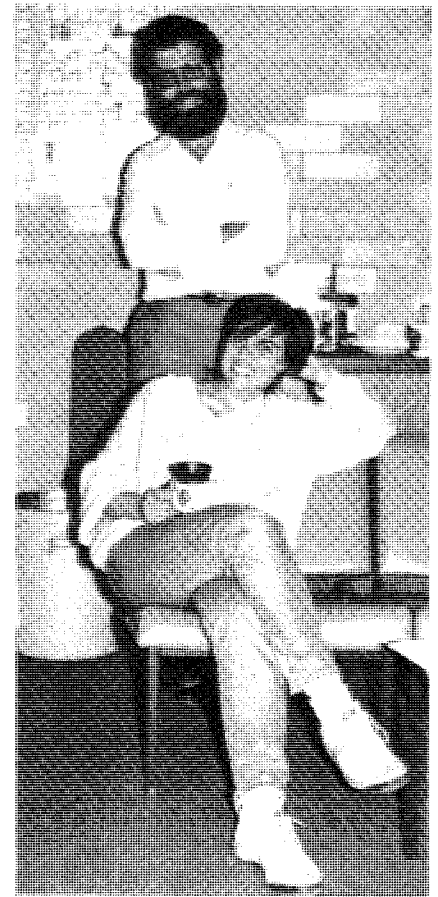
The school band has performed at many venues this year including the Royal Easter Show, fetes at Enfield and Strathfield South Public schools, the school's Golden Jubilee celebrations, the State Sports Centre and Burwood Plaza for the Inspectorate's Education Week display. It is also proposed to tour the local Primary Schools late in 3rd term.

This year has seen the development of a support network within the local area. One project of the network is a band involving Homebush Boys, Burwood Girls and South Strathfield High schools. This band is designed for students of all abilities and rehearsals are held every Monday afternoon. The results are very encouraging and it is anticipated that this band will tour the primary schools also.

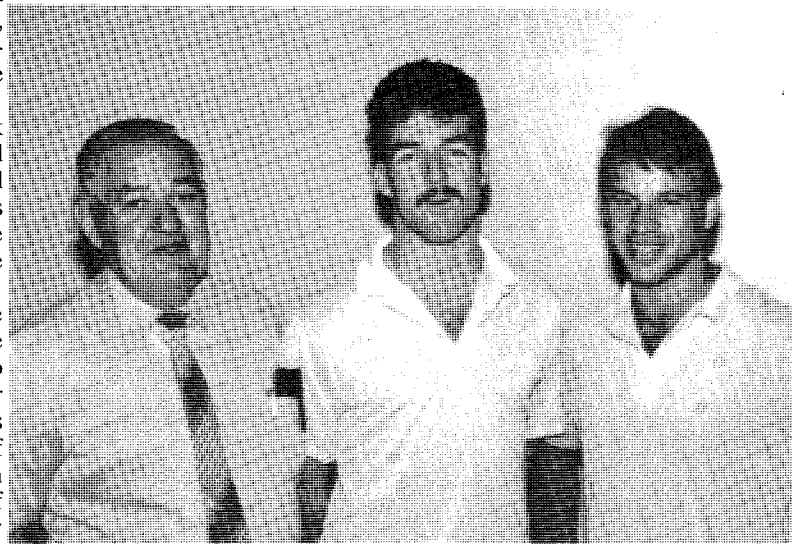
The school music program continues with the emphasis in the elective classes on learning to play an instrument. However, the success of this program is threatened by the lack of students who expect to be able to play without having to work. Regular practice is vital yet some students are content to do as little as possible yet still expect good results despite their lack of knowledge of the basic principles. Whilst the disruptions within the music department are partly to blame, the general trend of working less and expecting more is becoming increasingly evident.

Thanks go to Ms Keane and Mr Betcher who also contribute their talents to the Music Department. Life has not been easy for them this year either. My special thanks go to those members of staff who have provided both physical and moral support during what has been a very difficult year and also to the students who produce work of such a standard that it all seems worthwhile.

**PHIL HAFEY.**



Music Staff: P. Hafey, N. Bennet.



### P.E. STAFF

Left to right: G. Thomas (H.T. Admin.), A. Ward, P. Garuffi.



### SCIENCE STAFF

Left to right: A. Carey, S. Morris, K. Turner, G. Morris, S. Messih, W. Wilcox, M. Hunniset, C. Gaskin, K. Mahony (H.T. Sci.).



More Social Science Staff: J. Cuke, S. Codey.

### SCIENCE REPORT

This year the Science Department set up an exhibition of various pieces of equipment used by students, particularly in the senior school, as part of the Golden Jubilee Celebrations. It aroused considerable interest in those who visited it during the open day. It showed, once again, how willing some of our students are to assist in maintaining the reputation of the school. A few of our Year 11 boys spent a considerable amount of time demonstrating the apparatus and answering questions about the various items.

Excursions were held for each of the junior years. These excursions are an essential part of the science syllabus, as they allow for practical fields of study that could otherwise be dealt with only theoretically. They include the study of ecology, plants, animals and geology. In many cases it appears that the excursions into areas such as National Parks give some of our boys their first contact with the Australian bush.

Forty boys from Year 11 participated in the excursion to Jindabyne for a week. This excursion involves three days of fieldwork in the Alpine environment, three days of skiing and a variety of social events every evening. Our school has an excellent reputation at this centre, and the students who attended this year enhanced that reputation. The teachers who accompanied them were pleased with both their behaviour and participation in the various activities. This excursion is not held every year, as it is so popular, that it is difficult to obtain bookings. It is possible that we may apply for a summer camp in 1987 in which case the recreational activities include horse-riding and sail-board riding.

This year we are expecting some excellent results from some of our senior students at the H.S.C. These boys have applied themselves well to their studies for the past two years. All boys going on to Year 11 should look to them as an example.

Science in the senior years requires a considerable amount of study to ensure success and unfortunately too many boys fail to realise this until it is too late in the course. Parents should encourage their sons to apply themselves to their work from the commencement of Year 11.

**K. MAHONY.**

### SOCIAL SCIENCE DEPARTMENT

The past year has been quite an eventful one for the Social Science Department. Normal classroom activities were enhanced by a number of experiences outside the classroom which included.

- a major excursion for Year 11 students to Macksville on the north coast of N.S.W.
  - a study by Year 12 students of the Cooks River Valley.
  - an excursion for Year 9 pupils late last year encompassing the temperate rainforest in the Royal National Park and a dairy farm in the Illawarra region.
  - practical mapping and use of the compass for Year 8.
- Reports on two of these activities appear on these pages.

A highlight of the year was the Social Science contribution to our Golden Jubilee celebrations early in second term. Displays of work from boys studying Geography and Commerce in all years were to be seen in the Geography Laboratory. These included exercise books, projects, posters, models, sketches and photographs of previous excursions as well as displays of maps, satellite imagery, photographs, books and other equipment relevant to our subjects. Five boys — Eric Tse from Year 10 and Iynkaran Maheswaran, Graham Smith, Garth Willoughby and Kaled Zoud all from Year 9 were on hand on the Saturday to demonstrate the construction of landform models and to usher our guests around the room. They had the honour of meeting the Governor of N.S.W. and conducting him around the exhibits. A large number of other boys, mainly from Year 10, assisted on Friday in setting up and manning the room and we thank them for their efforts and all boys whose work contributed to a most attractive display.

### YEAR 9 RAINFOREST AND DAIRY FARM EXCURSION.

Late last year, Homebush's present Year 10 students went on a Geography Excursion to Royal National Park, where we viewed the beauty of the temperate rainforest, and later inspected a typical dairy farm in the N.S.W. Illawarra Region.

The first part of our trip was to the National Park where we saw the flora and fauna of Australia's native forests. It represented unique beauty from its dark undergrowth, to the spots of light appearing from the few holes, penetrating the canopy far above. There were little birds to be seen, yet the blood-sucking leaches, were there in abundance.

From there, we travelled past Wollongong and south to Gerringong to Mr Weir's dairy farm. The farm was not very big compared to others, yet it gave us a great insight into the life of Australia's dairy farmer. From our understanding, the dairy farmer would be the most hardworking of all farmers. From milking the cows at 3.00 am, to organising the feed and administering the necessary artificial inseminations for mating. It gets very tiring, and to most city dwellers, far too complicated to think about whilst pouring the milk into the Kellogg's corn-flakes.

Perhaps, we just take too many things for granted. Overall, it was a most enjoyable and interesting excursion.

E.K.

### 10A Geography.



### SOCIAL SCIENCE STAFF

Front (left to right): J. Gardner, R. Zammit, L. Provera, T. Forester, S. McKay.  
 Standing (left to right): A. Brawn (H.T. Soc. Sci.), N. Francis, J. Taggart.

### THE MACKSVILLE EXCURSION

The Geography and Biology students who subject themselves each year to the Macksville Fieldwork study week quickly realise that "..... life wasn't meant to be easy". Not only is there WORK but they also have to cope with living with each other and teachers telling them to " ....stop talking". They look in disbelief at the amount of work to be covered and wonder whether there are enough hours in the week to complete all the tasks. This year's Year 11 were no different.

Tony 'Mouth' Rizakos was quite amazed that he was still working at 10.30 pm on follow-up work from the day's studies! Luigi Perri was overcome by being able to answer questions!

The coastal and beach studies are by far the most popular days. One day is spent at Scotts Headland carrying out coastal geomorphology studies and rock platform observation with Paul Hicks, the resident biologist. Charles "Littoral" Mandavy

put all to shame with his knowledge of the Littoral Zone. Paul Hicks put Richard to shame with his quick wit! The second day is spent at Gumma observing the sand dune system and analysing the vegetation succession associated with sand dunes systems. Gumma is reached by using 6 h.p. boats along the Nambucca and Warrell rivers. Along the way Yuri proved to know little about the mechanisms of boats. Ralph was not only told to ".....stop talking" and "....stop splashing Ms Cuke" but threatened with a 9.30 pm curfew in a very different room. Short breaks are taken for swimming in the rivers and the surf. (Maths Department please note — these are only taken at Recess and Lunch times.)

The major study undertaken at Macksville is the Soil and Vegetation study in the Way Way Forest — a quick 5km walk into the forest with stops along the way to observe and analyse the soil and vegetation changes, followed by a stroll through the rainforest and finally a brisk 5km walk home. Richard amazed all by not only winning the sprint from the rainforest but by beating Mr Gaskin, Ms Cuke and Bob (who travelled in a four wheel drive) from the Banana Plantation.

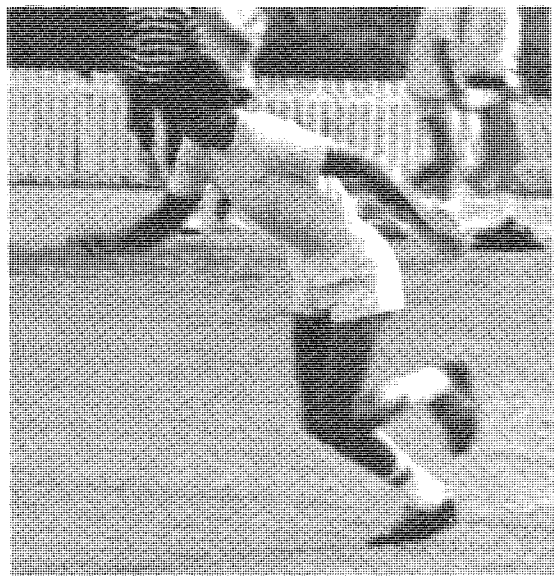
The visits to the two farms — Peter Hugh's banana plantation and Owen Rowe's dairy farm convinced all us city slicks that life is certainly much easier in the city.

Personality of the Week was John 'WIZ' who spent his days and nights being helpful and cheerful to all. He is a vegetarian (who only eats steak), doesn't like junk food (but lives on chicken chips and chocolate bars) and eats pasta with cordial sauce.

..... but, but, but for Gavin life at Macksville may have been a lot quieter. Gavin had difficulty sleeping and spent many hours staring out at the moonlight sky and singing along to his favourite tune.

..... but, but, but for Gavin there may have been a lot less rumbles (Gavin seems to delight in having a lot of weight on him!) ..... but, but, but for Gavin, Mr Gaskin would have said ".....stop talking" 100 times less.

.....but, but, but for teachers who are game enough to spend a week with Year 11 each year this Macksville excursion would not take place and ..... but, but, but for the students who subject themselves to a gruelling week of Geography and Biology work and 'nagging' teachers, the Macksville excursion would not be possible.





## LIBRARY REPORT 1986

The students have obviously appreciated the increase in the junior fiction collection this year as Fiction circulation is well up. This increase represents the good use to which 1985 Participation and equity Program special funding has been able to be put.

Fiction is not the only area to which additions have been made in 1986. To the reference collection have been added a large Britannica atlas and a new street directory. As a result of school band performances at Burwood Plaza the library received a well illustrated book — *The Great Painters From the Renaissance to the 20th Century*. A notable increase in the library's collection of resources on rock music and its history have been added. These include: *Dire Straits*, *The Illustrated History of Rock Music*, *The Story of Pop*, *The Beatles*, *The Encyclopedia of Heavy Metal*, *The Encyclopedia of British Beat Groups of the 'Sixties*. Further titles have also been added to the range of resources on study and essay writing skills to assist students in these important areas.

Simple books on many national groups in Australia have been added including: *The Lebanese*, *The Turks*, *The Maltese*, *The New Zealanders*, *The Chinese*, *The Greeks*. Additionally library resources have been boosted in the area of Aboriginal studies including "Uluru: an Aboriginal History of Ayers Rock".

The library was fortunate this year to add three works by Dudley McCarthy, (a) *South-West Pacific Area First Year: Kokoda to Wau* from the *Official History of Australia in the War 1939-1945*; (b) *Gallipoli to the Somme* a biography of World War I Official Historian C. E. W. Bean; (c) a novel, *The Fate of O'Loughlin*. These were donated by the author on a visit to the school at the end of 1985.

Mr. Max Taylor, a student at Homebush in the 1940s, passed away during the year and the library was pleased to receive in his memory over 100 titles from his vast personal collection. These titles are mainly in the history and art fields and the library is grateful for them.

Three books to accompany ABC Television series have been purchased — *Soldiers*, *Out of the Fiery Furnace* and *Peach's Gold*.

After much waiting the Library has finally received four noticeboards which have been placed up around the library walls. These should add to display capabilities and it is hoped more noticeboards will be able to be gained.

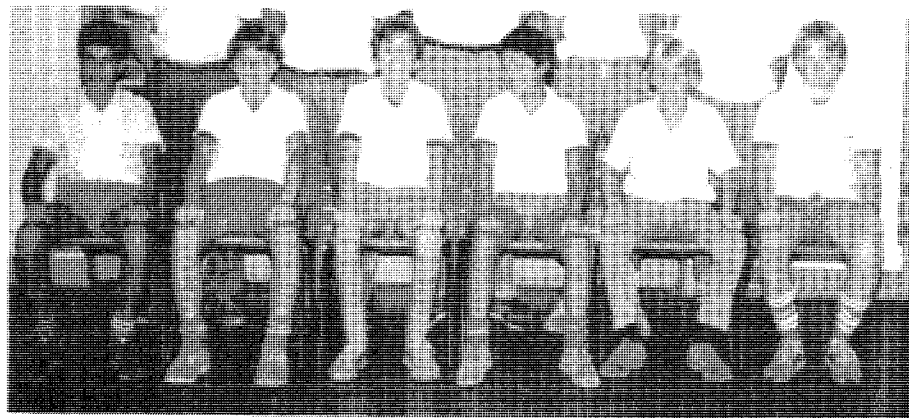
As part of the school's Jubilee Celebrations the library was pleased to have the Governor of New South Wales and the Minister for Education and other dignitaries tour the library and inspect a special display prepared by Library staff showing aspects of the collection and the various stages involved in the preparation of a book from ordering to being borrowed by a student.

**M. CHRISTISON,  
Teacher/Librarian**



### THE INDISPENSIBLE ANCILLARY STAFF

Kneeling (left to right): A. Cary, F. Thorne, D. Hatter.  
Standing (left to right): W. McKenzie, A. Moore, K. Whalan, E. Fox,  
M. Hooker, R. Bechara, M. Kirkwood, P. Duignan, G. Trim.





Seated: R. Freeman, L. Wilson, B. Subotic, D. Corby.  
 Standing: J. Inkpen, W. Tibisci, G. Newey, B. Rockley, S. Opachy, L. Stylianou.

### SENIOR SOCIAL COMMITTEE, 1986

The Social Committee of '86 must be commended on their fine efforts, raising in excess of \$1400!!!

This money was raised through such activities as: the progressive dinner, jubilee dance, barbecues and mufti days. A special thanks to the Inkpen, Wilson and Newey families, for allowing us the use of their homes for the progressive dinner (where's Jamie!). The majority of the money raised came from the BBQ at the sports carnival, where the BBQ implements "accidentally" stabbed Brian. The two mufti days held were also a success, with the themes being "Sporting Heroes" and "Outrageous".

I must not forget to mention "Alan's Party", which I'm sure everyone enjoyed. Thanks to Wayne "there goes my breakfast, lunch and dinner" Tikisci for his artistic works which provided some extra entertainment. We could have done without. Also, thanks to Paul "I'm going to kill everyone tonight" Lapardin, for driving (if that's what you call it) people home (that's if they made it). A special thank you must go to Mr and Mrs Anderson for without the use of their home, the party would not have been such an outstanding success.

Being the school's 50th year, the committee, with the help of the "Ethnic Club", organised a jubilee disco. This also went off with a bang as did most of the other activities. Thanks to Bill for the music (what music?).

A special thank you must go to David "Clayton's student of the year" Dunlop, Q. T. Giang, and Minh "Ding Dong Stephen" Duong for their posters and ticket designs. Also, thanks to Miss Cuke for her priceless help.

Last but not least, I would like to thank all the committee members for their involvement throughout the year and wish my fellow students all the best in the future.

**LEE STYLIANOU,**  
**President.**

**Sascha Opachy — Secretary (on occasions)**  
**Brian Rockley — Treasurer**  
**Richard Freeman**  
**Darren Corby**  
**Leigh Wilson**  
**Grant "K. C." Newey**  
**Jamie Inkpen**  
**Mark Thompson**  
**Bob Subotic**  
**Alan Anderson**

### JINDABYNE "SPORT AND WRECK" CAMP

It was about 11 o'clock Friday night when I arrived at the front gate of our school where an Ansett Pioneer bus was parked. A group of thirty-eight enthusiastic Homebush students plus two so-called physics teachers were waiting eagerly to leave. As we were just about to start our trip at 11.30, a trendily dressed, streaked haired and the thirty-ninth student just embarked on the bus asking if he was late. The bus roared with the first "err!" of the trip.

Before I continue, the definition of an "err!" is the noise Homebush students make when someone has made an unintelligent statement. I will assume that everyone who is reading this article knows what I mean. One other thing before I continue, all characters in this story are not fictional and all statements and stories told are meant to insult, incriminate and are to be taken personally.

All students (so-called students) paid \$136.80 for this camp. It was rumoured that the extra \$6.80 was to pay for the teachers. The other schools that were at the camp included Toormina, Junee, Broken Hill, Campbelltown and Coonabarabran (by the end of the camp no-one could still pronounce the school's name and it was shortened to just Coona).

On the information sheet, it was stated that we would be travelling on an Ansett Pioneer bus. They kept their promise but the bus must have been an early 1826 model. The trip down was a very interesting experience. There was so much leg room that people were forced to sleep on the baggage rack and Mr Grebert, an experienced camper, slept on the floor. I think Ralph Arceo must have slept in about six different places during the night.

On arriving at Jindabyne Sport and Recreational Centre ('Sport and Wreck' as written on one of the camp's sporting equipment), we stepped out of the bus to find that we could not walk. Our legs must have stiffened and paralysed overnight. As we stepped off the bus all the single sexed school students got a taste of the girls that they were about to 'socialise' with (they had already unloaded and were waiting to go to their lodges). Everyone quickly combed their hair, stuck their chests out and started to act cool only to realise later on that their efforts were in vain because most of the girls had a boyfriend (the other schools were co-ed).

We then lugged our house contents (including the kitchen sink in some cases) over to our lodge as 'macho' as possible. Our lodge was named Ramshead. Before we rumbled for which rooms we were to occupy, Mr Morris gave instructions which no one listened to because we were all too tired from lack of sleep and from using all the remaining energy on carrying our luggage as manly as possible to impress the girls.

The lodges were quite reasonable: there were four showers, two of which had a door (not that the door helped too much); each room had a heater (all turned and locked at the lowest possible setting); the beds were double bunks and each bed came with two blankets (you'd be better off borrowing a newspaper from a bum), a pillow (looked like a mud brick) and a mattress. Walter Rovner was extremely pleased to find that his bed mattress had a 'piss' mark on it.

Right after getting settled in (after one or two bashes on the most unpopular person in each room), all the schools had to assemble in front of the mess hall (dining hall) to learn the system of attaining our food. 'Harry Butler' appeared to give us our lesson. Preceding the lesson, we headed in for breakfast. It was about 8 o'clock and everyone was still walking around with their eyes shut. Some were smart and placed toothpicks between their eyelids to keep them open.

Everyone was looking forward to breakfast until they were served it. The first breakfast consisted of baked beans and sausage, so I skipped it and just headed for the toast (or technically warm brown bread). And throughout the week at every breakfast, there was porridge for which almost no one asked. It might have had something to do with the fact that the porridge stuck to the bowl if you turned it upside down.

After breakfast we were allowed free time before an assembly in the recreational hall called the rec hall for short. Dave, the boss of the camp, gave us a thrilling lecture on the rules of the prison (I mean camp). They had only four rules and a set of general instructions. If you ask me, the instructions were things they didn't want you to do and the rules were the things they definitely didn't want you to do. To be quite honest the rules were quite fair. Dave said "Rule No 1, no smoking, Rule No 2, no alcohol, Rule No 3, no drugs. And finally to ruin your whole week, no sex."

When he had finished speaking to us about camp, we were allowed more free time (whoopie!! This camp must be boring — free time all the time) so us "Bushys" decided to take a look at the sport area, maybe even have a game of basketball, tennis or even volleyball. There were no tennis courts in sight so we enquired. They told us to walk down a road to get there and sure enough after two or three kilometres were the tennis/basketball courts. The tennis racquets were top model K-mart racquets with only five or six strings broken, so we settled for a game of volleyball till lunch.

In case you are wondering why I'm taking so long to describe the events of the first day, it is because that is how it felt. Some of us hadn't had sleep for the last 48 hours and the camp was so far extremely boring. But once the first day was over we got use to the food and V&D (vomitting and diarrhoea), and all the other luxuries of the camp. I won't comment on the skiing because it was good. The field trips were very interesting and enjoyable if you're into boredom. Seriously, the field trips weren't as boring as we thought they would be.

There was one part of the camp which was different and it was that of the nocturnal activities, social nights, or compulsory fun as it was called by Dave. This took place every night after dinner. On the first night we were entertained by some 'Phantom' possessed freak who gave us some tips for the slopes. It was then, that the camp started to fire on Homebush. From then on, it was "pick on Homebush" time. In reflex retaliation

against an insult that all Homebush Boys' students were "waxhead desperados" and had the IQ of less than the smartest boy at Campbelltown High, we gave the first "err" to the outside world. I said the outside world because as strange as it seemed, the other schools were not aware of what "err" meant. All the other schools just turned and looked in amazement.

The second social night was called stunts and grunts. The night consisted of relays and games. Some example of the relays were nose wiggles, bottoms rubs, and navel slides (no forward and backward movements). I think you get the general idea for the other games that we played.

A bushdance was held the next night and Katrina Lee and a Channel Ten newscrew were there. The fourth night was much quieter as they showed an Academy Award winning movie, and no, it was not "Ghandi" or "Out of Africa", but it was a squashed version of "Indiana Jones and the Temple of Doom" (squashed because it was a wide frame movie and the special lens that would widen the picture was broken).

The fifth night was quite entertaining. It was variety night, in which, we, the students had to entertain ourselves. Among the acts that Homebush submitted was a Birthday Game, a piano solo played on one of the best pianos ever performed on (the piano had some of the keys missing from the keyboard and about five notes were unplayable because the strings were broken. Apart from those minor defects, the piano was tops), and "We Are The World". In "We Are The World", all the Bushy boys (except one who I won't mention — no 'bushy spirit') came up and sang around the piano just like the original except that we sounded better. Someone suggested that we should have changed the lyrics "There are people dying and it's time to lend . . ." to "There are people are dying at Jindabyne, it's the food. You know it's all we need".

On the same night, Toormina challenged all other schools to a ten man pyramid (ie, four at the base, three on top, and so on). They managed to hold up for only 14 seconds. Before we attempted our pyramid, we chanted the school's warcry. We managed 24 seconds and as other schools participated, the time became longer. In the end the staff won with a time of over a minute plus a bonus pushup from the base row (what heads!).

Thursday night, the final compulsory fun night, was the night of the "Disco". The music was blasted out of two speakers (one of which fell and narrowly missed Simon Hong). The quality of the sound was clear as mud on a window and the songs



that they played were up to date and uptempo — Abba and Young Talent Time. As I walked to the back of the rec hall, I found Hilary Williams and about half the camp asleep (although some were sleeping on another person with a great big smile).

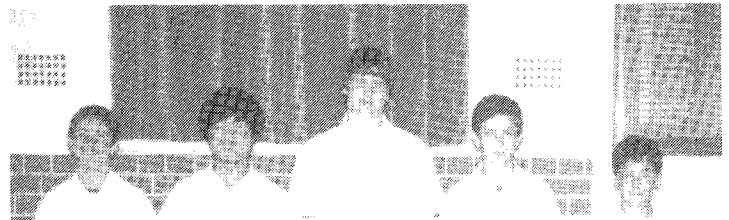
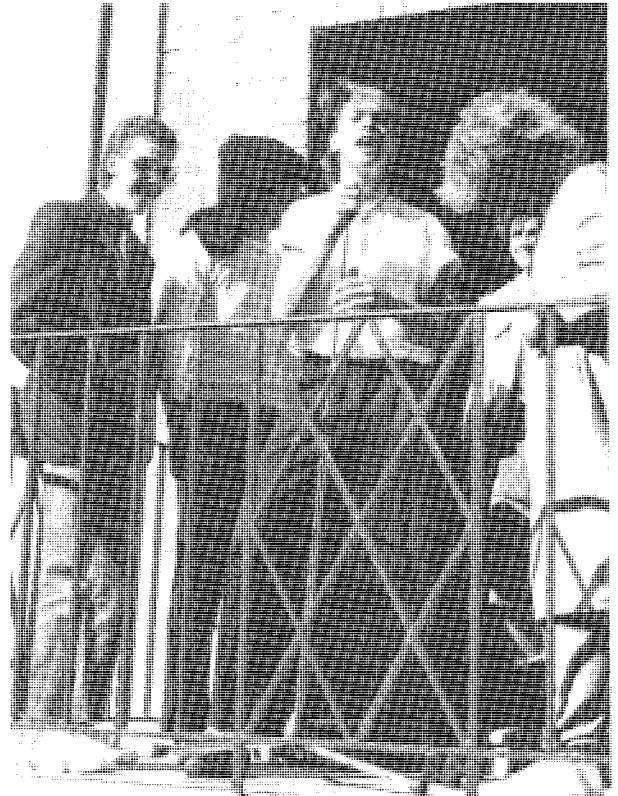
After the first day we found many ways of using our spare time. Most of us never visited tennis courts again because of the distance and quality. Among the activities was a giant handball game (started by Mr Mitchell). The game was played in a quadrangle in the middle of the lodges. There were seven squares and two players per square. To their credit, the only teachers from the whole staff at Jindabyne, who played handball with the students were Mr Mitchell (he cheats) and Mr Morris.

Mark Palmer spent 99% of all his available time attempting to 'chat up' girls or grooming his hair with twenty thousand assorted gels and mousses. I award him 'the hardest trier of the year' award.

We often had an odour fight. Our room was in possession of a 'fart' can and we would spray the lovely smell in the other rooms. In revenge, the other rooms would spray an assorted range of deodorants. And by lights out time, you could smell 200 different smells. That brings me to another aspect of camp, the lights out time. Every room must have received at least three warnings everynight as Mr Morris and Mr Mitchell patrolled the corridors for an hour after lights out (but they didn't even once 'tuck us in').

Seriously, despite all the whinging throughout the camp, I could probably say for everyone who went, it was a very enjoyable camp. And if anyone in the future gets the opportunity to go to Jindabyne, don't miss it.

By ALBERT LEE



HOMEBUSH BOYS' HIGH SCHOOL  
1986 GOLDEN JUBILEE DRAMA PRODUCTION

# 'SIR OBLONG'S CRUSADE'

by Robert Bolt

Director: Glen Michael

Co-Director: )  
Producer: )  
Stage Manager: ) Ms Grieves  
Prompt: )  
Costume/Prop Organiser: )  
Jill Of All Trades: )

Lighting: Peter Sotiriou — Year 10  
John Sotiriou — ex-Homebush Boys' High student

Music: Mr Hafey  
John Byrne — Year 8

Sound: Steven Dwyer — Year 10  
Sound Effects: Angelo Korsanos — Year 11  
Make-Up: Mrs Wilcox, Ms Provera, Ms Keane  
Photographer: Mr Ostling — Publicity  
Mr Rozen — School Magazine

Front of House Ticket Sales: Mr Francis, Ms McKay

Poster Design: )  
Programme Design: ) Vi Lam — Year 8

Rouseabouts: Gavin Liu — Year 11  
Craig Warren — Year 11  
Steven Dwyer — Year 10

## LIST OF CHARACTERS

*(In order of their appearance)*

Trumpeter: John Byrne

Storyteller: Hugo Acuna

The Duke: Tim Mason

Sir Digby Vayne-Trumpington: Vi Lam

Sir Graceless Strongbody: Shannon Kerr

Sir Percival Smoothely-Smoothe: Xavier Ramos

Sir Oblong Fitz Oblong: Hilary Williams

Juniper: Chris Maxfield

Captain: Nanthakumaran Shanmuganathan

Jasper, 1st Baron Bolligrew: Mark Palmer

Squire Blackheart: Richard Freiha

Peasants: Vishal Pillay  
Vi Lam  
Shannon Kerr  
Xavier Ramos  
David Allen  
Nanthakumaran Shanmuganathan

Men-at-Arms:

Lord Mayor:

Obindiah Bobblenob:

Magpie:

Secretary:

Dr Moloch:

Mazeppa:

The Dragon:

A Corporal:

A Cook:

Orchestra:

Andrew Pogson  
Michael Wong  
Shannon Kerr  
Vishal Pillay

Robert Green

Chris Maxfield

David Allen

Hugo Acuna

Michael Wong

Andrew Pogson

Hugo Acuna (voice)

Mr S. Morris (smoke)

Angelo Korsanos (sound)

Hugo Acuna

Hugo Acuna

Angelo Korsanos

## 1986 — DRAMA REPORT

The Homebush Boys' High School Club has had its first successful production for three years. This was the Golden Jubilee Production of 'Sir Oblong's Crusade' by Robert Bolt.

Students who participated in this production ranged from Year 7 to 11. They commenced auditioning for roles in late April and many of them had benefited from the training they had received the previous year.

In 1985 a PEP Submission resulted in Ms Bronwyn Morgan from the Theatre for Young People instructing interested students in the rudiments of acting.

Rehearsals continued throughout Second Term. The boys involved relinquished much of their own free time in order to take part in these activities. Rehearsals were enlivened by the appearance of Glen Michael, ex-Homebush Boys' High student who had fond memories of his own involvement in Drama Productions whilst he was at school. He was able because of his professional expertise, to provide the cast with essential theatrical techniques.

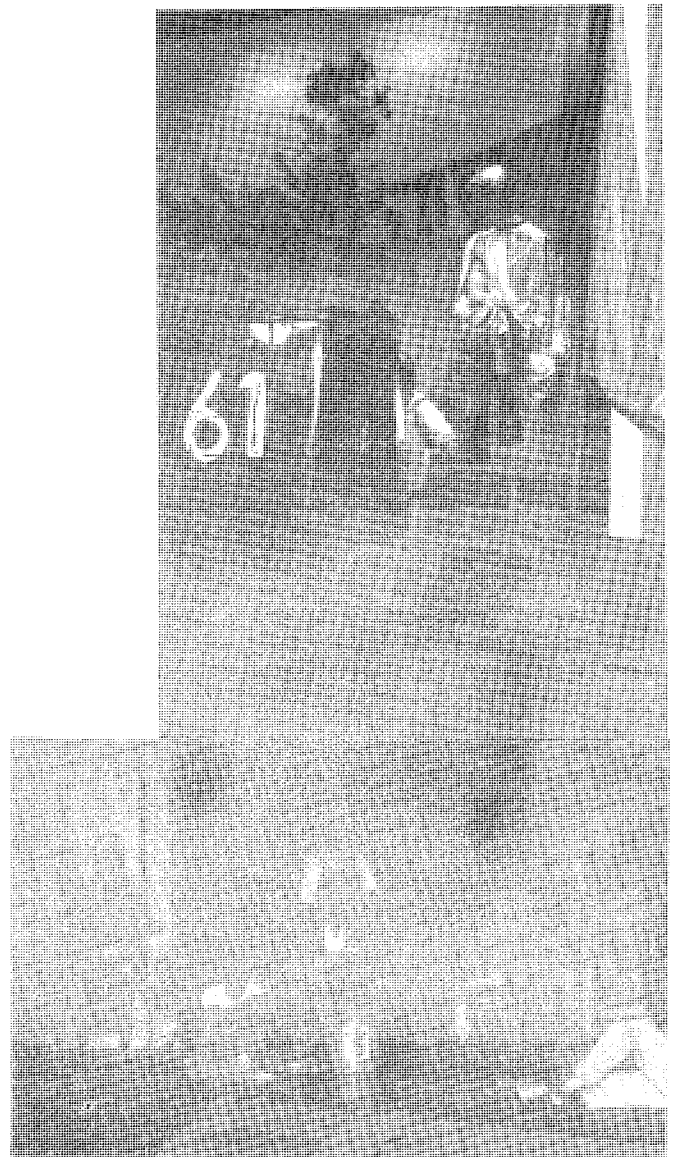
Consequently, the production was consolidated and was ready for public showing early in Third Term. After the traditional hiccups that are present in the first performance which was presented to Years 7 and 8 the evening performance was an unqualified success.

Whilst all accolades must be accorded to the cast of this memorable production, due attention must be granted to the technicians whose efforts behind the scenes enhanced and were an essential contribution to the play's success.

It is hoped that 'Sir Oblong's Crusade' will serve as the foundation for many future Drama Productions from Homebush Boys' High so that the erstwhile dramatic tradition will be rekindled and kept alight in the years to come.

Once again, congratulations to the cast, Glen Michael, technicians for presenting this marvellous theatrical experience. Gratitude has also to be extended to all those members of staff, parents and students who contributed in any way, great or small, to ensure that 'Sir Oblong's Crusade' ran smoothly. Without the co-operation and assistance of many and varied people the production would not have been possible.

C. GRIEVES.

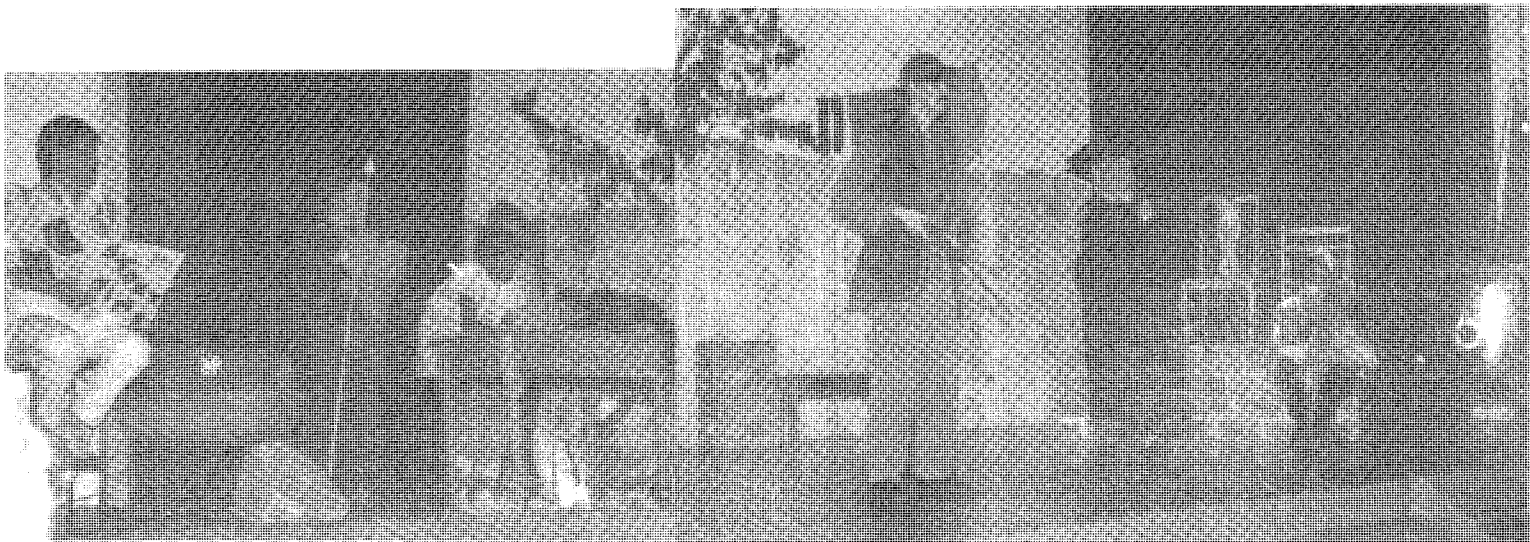


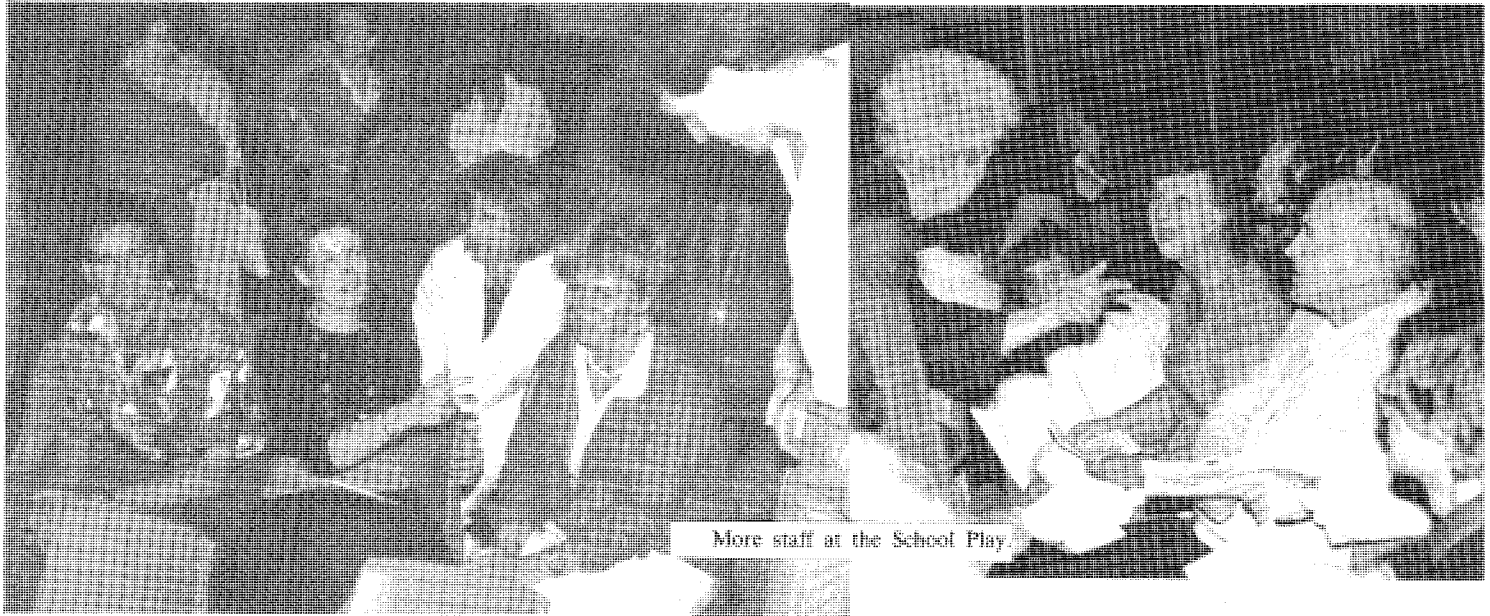


The Cast of the Play 'Sir Oblong's Crusade'.

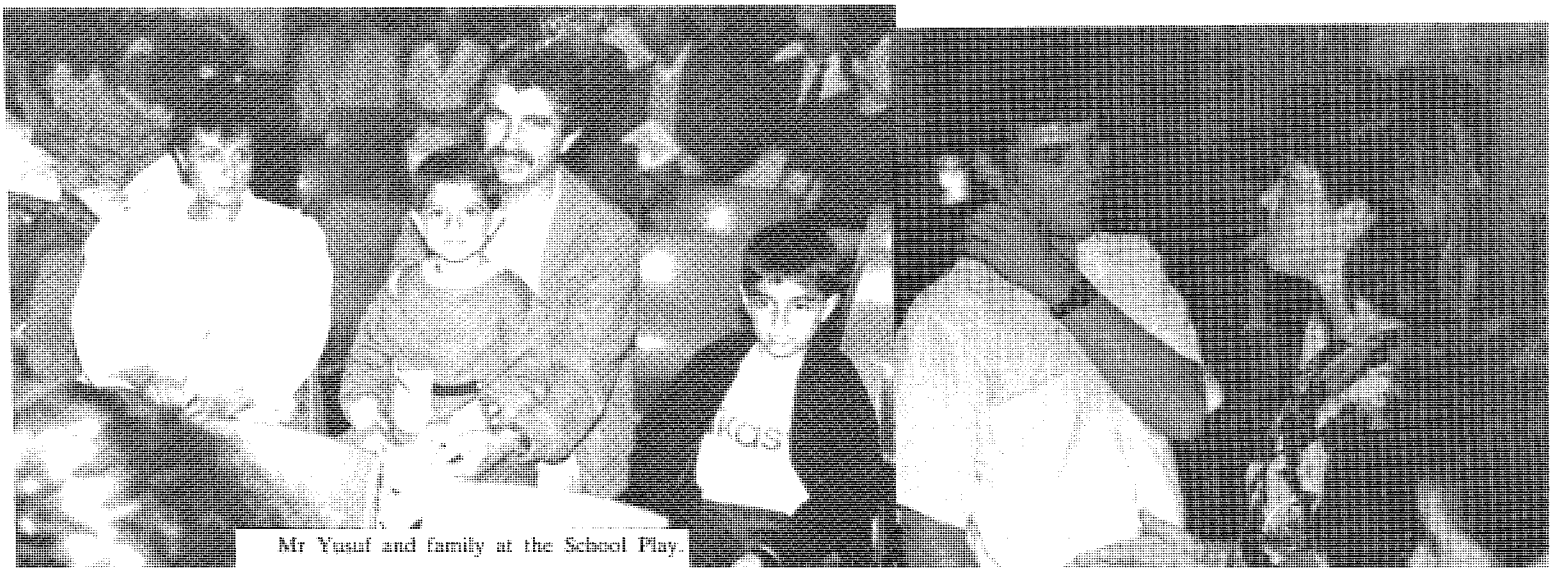


Mr and Mrs Miller at the play.



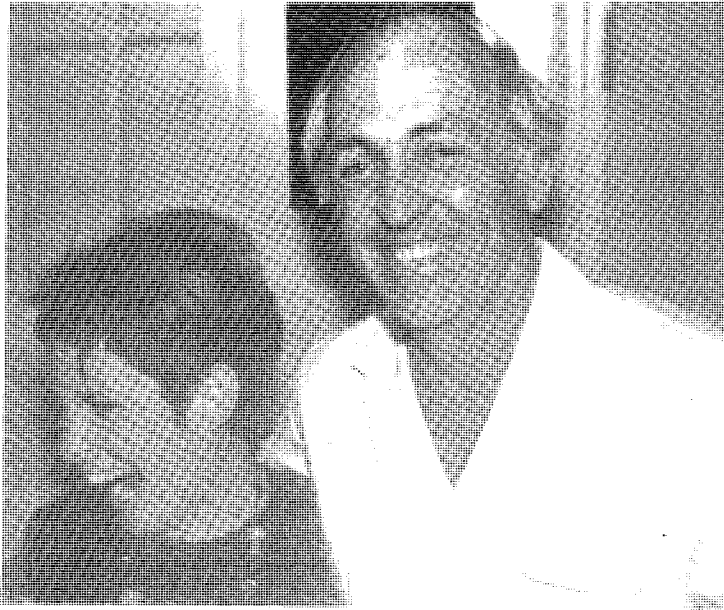


More staff at the School Play.



Mr Yusuf and family at the School Play.





Enough said.



A nice night's entertainment.

## TRUE FRIENDSHIP

When it comes to choosing friends, remember it is the quality what is most important not the quantity. There are two important aspects to friendship. These are the "Physical" and "Spiritual" aspects.

Liking someone is the foundation upon which friendship will build with Trust and Respect. If you have enough fingers on both your hands to count your friends you are very lucky. There is such a thing as freedom of choice and I believe in exercising it to the full. When you are, "one of the gang" while there is a lot of fun to be had you tend to fall into the trap of thinking you will not ever have to face the world alone; that is not true. You will not become so dependent on others that you will not be able to function alone. It is your life and you are the person who should be living it, not your friends. You will get a lot more out of your life if you live it the way you want to . . . Who knows what wonderful things may happen to you if you dare to try something new! It is hard to walk away from something that has been like a security blanket for years but everyone has to grow up sometime. However, do not completely cut all ties with your old friends — especially if they have been good ones. If you can all grow together the better. Just do not be afraid to branch out if you want to.

Sometimes, it is impossible to be a friend to everyone so do not make yourself miserable by trying to be a saint. A friend who might want you to give up your chance to go away to college just because she/he is not getting the same chance . . . That would be an outrageously selfish thing to do and unforgivable. Like the old saying, "You cannot please everyone all the time". Friends are supposed to make your life richer — not poorer.

True friendship is a precious gift; having someone who understands your past. That's wonderful and rare . . .

It is knowing that someone understands and takes the time to care . . . A friend will always listen, when you voice your hopes and fears, NOT speak to you one day and ignore you the next. For friends can share the good and bad, the laughter and the tears, and your many blessings however great or small as days and years go by. Because friendship means a lot to us it gives us joy and peace. A true friend will be part of all the precious memories you treasure in your heart. It is nice to have a loving friend who will brighten up your way. Love and friendship wrapped in one that you cannot pass because they are safely tucked away deep down within your heart. True friendship is like a golden ring — precious and unending. And one of life's great blessings is to have someone you can trust — completely! With everything! A true friend will accept you today just the way you are . . .

MINH (STEVEN) DUONG 12A.

## MY POEM

I sit here unable to write a thing  
 Waiting for a special zing.  
 This poem is only one day late  
 Give us a go, mate.  
 Please give me time  
 My empty head is on the line.  
 I hope you give me a sympathetic thought  
 I hope you don't just give this nought.

MALCOLM GRAHAM, 8A.

## SECONDARY EDUCATION

As education at secondary level advances rampantly to its conclusion, it is now an opportune moment to retrospectively reflect upon the ordeals and conflicts which have accumulated. Collectively, these incidents have become known as education — a dubious title; who came here to learn?

A first memory of the hallowed halls of Homebush is a comment passed by one of the Industrial Arts teachers about correct footwear: 'No Poof boots in here, Son!' "Who it was that let that gem rip?" I don't remember, but it was profound in its inscrutability.

Who will ever forget the first time in the P.E. change rooms, when embarrassment was an understatement, in regard to one's underwear. But you learnt that speed was of the essence when changing from trousers to shorts. Teachers always love having a class of sweaty, smelly juniors right after P.E.; so you made sure you'd forget your P.E. gear and play rugby in your uniform.

That was culture shock; where's the Academia? Well, for Year 7 academic ability was merely a case of the 'Unctous Award' (check your dictionary folks). Yes, that insidious creature which would slime his way to that special pat on the back by the teacher.

Year 8 — promised maturity, respect and someone to hit (Year 7); to my chagrin, it was a fallacy — Year 8 was a repeat of the year before except by this time you didn't need a compass to find your next class. But, Year 7 arrived.

The most vivid memory of Year 8 is English — two incidents in particular:

(1) a close friend giving the teacher a single-fingered opinion, only to have her turn around abruptly (to his shock);  
(2) a debate, where one team member moved the chair of his fellow speaker — obviously he missed sitting on the chair — a tiny scuffle ensued.

Possibly, Year 9 would bring better luck — this was proved true. If I can digress, Art is the most underrated subject in secondary education — it is the only subject where one can achieve while also relaxing for ninety percent of the time — particularly photography. Think of it, a dark room with benches (beds) to sleep on; I mean these are the benefits of opting for highly creative subjects.

Also Year 9 is where one can hone his skills in 'discreet departures' i.e. bludging. I shall challenge anyone who can equal missing English every Wednesday for three-quarters of the Winter Sport Season.

By the way, it is round about Year 9 that staff start hassling you about a 'school certificate', it's sort of a piece of paper, with your name on it — though what you do with it I'm not sure. I believe if you have one, then it means you can work not only at McDonald's but also Homestead Chicken (which requires additional qualification).

By Year 10, the School Certificate becomes one's obsession — the summit of junior schooling; you're a man — you're going for your School Certificate.

The onus is on you to knuckle down, be mature and sturdy! Your first experience with external examination — which results in the highly intelligible number or letter next to English or Maths respectively on one's piece of paper. There's even a little ceremony to receive this one — a handshake with the Principal and a quick exit.

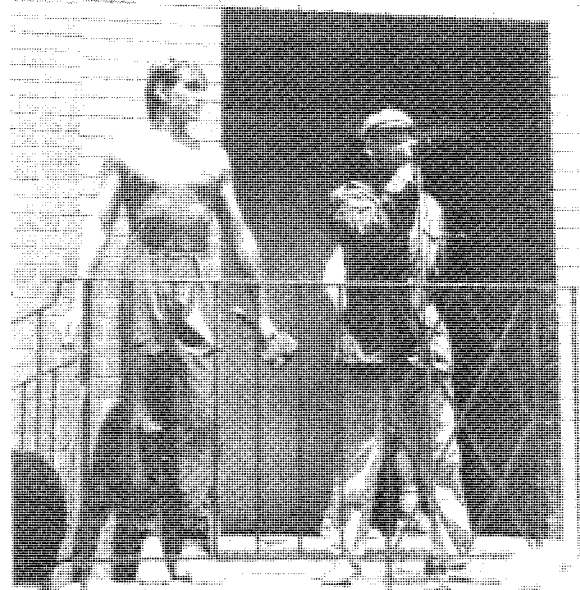
Anyway, you've done it — you graduated junior school — to what end? Well, in my case — a futile waste of study. On reflection I wish I had given more time to enjoyment and less to plane geometry.

I think the point exists somewhere in that paragraph, folks. So, onward and upward to Year 11; confronted by the ominous bureaucratic behemoth called "ASSESSMENT".

Cavalier Cavalier's wonder gizmo-thing to show everybody how hard you worked while you were also studying for the finals. 'No worries — if it doesn't work we can always think of something else next time around.' Meanwhile two graduating classes are left to oblivion.

Finally, the moral of the story is — don't over exert yourself because a report card is only to show your parents whether you deserve a Christmas present or not. Until Year 12 school is parental gratification; then the pressure is on you to perform.

But I can't honestly say I haven't learnt anything — I mean, from Mr Klein in Year 7 to Ms Murray in Year 8 and 9 to Ms Grieves in Year 10 to present day — I learnt to write in this convoluted way! (P.S. If published — Mr Rozen, the bit about Art is a "lie".)





### HUME-BARBOUR DEBATING TEAM

Left to right: H. Lam, Ms Grieves, W. Tibisci, M. Clarke.

Absent: F. Klechin.

### HUME BARBOUR DEBATING REPORT

This year the members of the Senior Debating Team were very determined to overcome any opposition. Close results in the previous year's encounters had imbued them with the 'Bushy' fighting spirit and they eagerly awaited their first debate.

This debate was held on 23rd May, Jubilee Day, amid all the frenetic preparations which were occurring for this celebration. The debaters remained calm and suavely met with their opposition from Strathfield Girls' High School. The topic for this debate was 'that we have reached the end of the road'.

Despite the valiant showing by the girls, the Homebush Debaters were victorious. Their audience for this debate was 9C English from which class the Chairperson, Trent Swale and Timekeeper, Peter Lagogiane were chosen. Both these boys and the class generally, were keen observers of the debate and ably assisted in the preparations for morning tea. The victors' jubilations had to be cut short, however, because of the school's own Jubilee Celebrations.

The second debate in the series was held against Concord High School. Unfortunately, the Homebush debaters were the hapless losers in this encounter on the topic 'that Australians have lost the pioneering spirit'. It was only a narrow defeat and each student performed creditably.

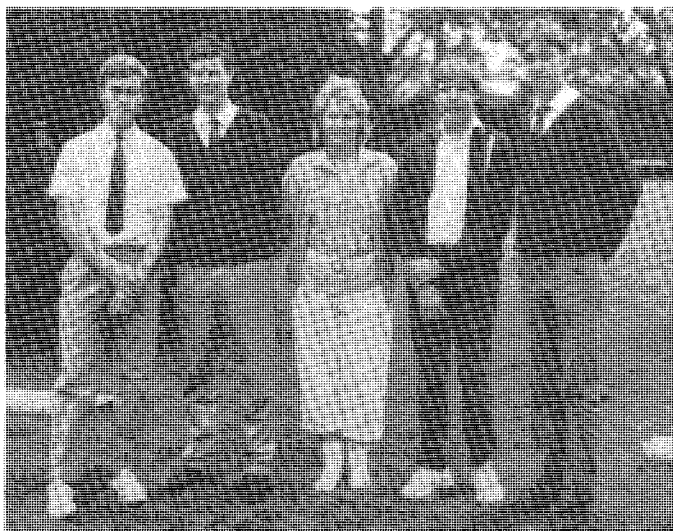
The final debate in the Round against South Granville High on the topic 'that the magic has gone' was also a victory. This win meant that the Zone's competition had ended in a tie. Normally there would have been a debate 'play-off' to establish which of the tied teams would have had the right to contest the semis. Since the exigency of the circumstances demanded it, a decision was made to award the zone to Concord High, despite impassioned protests.

Despite being denied the chance to advance to the Semi Finals, the 1986 Debating Season was very satisfying for the members of this mature and talented team. It has been a pleasure to have been associated with them for the past three years.

Sincere thanks are again extended to those people who helped in any way to ensure the smooth running of the Home Debate and to those people who covered classes whilst the Away Debates were in progress.

Team Members: Henry Lam, Martin Clarke, Wayne Tikisci, Fernando Kleckin. Coach: Ms. C. Grieves.

**C. GRIEVES.**



### KARL CRAMP DEBATING TEAM

G. Grebert, M. Palmer, Mrs Hartley, A. Berehulak, T. Mason.

### KARL CRAMP DEBATING REPORT

This year saw four Year 11 students participate in the High Schools' Debating Competition for the first time. The students were Greg Grebert, Adrian Berehulak, Mark Palmer and Tim Mason, while David Dunk took on the role of Chairperson.

The boys gained some valuable experience in public speaking during their 2 debates and seemed to enjoy the actual debates. Unfortunately they were beaten narrowly by Strathfield South in the first Debate and by Concord High in the Second Debate.

**C. HARTLEY.**



### Year 10 History Debating Team

L-r: S. Chong, B. Graham, N. Begetis, R. Knight, Mr. Ostling.



### TEASDALE DEBATING TEAM

R. Jelich, K. Leong, C. Johns, B. Graham, M. Nichols, Mr Klein.

### TEASDALE DEBATING

With little more training than raw Australian recruits received before scrambling up the slopes at Gallipoli, the year 10 debaters plunged into their verbal battles.

A similar success was achieved at first. The team of Chris Johns, Rafale Jelacic, Brett Graham and Kevin Leong went down to the sniping from the young Turks (actually Greeks) from J. J. Cahill High. Then, well-aimed shells of logic from Caringbah High (it's somewhere in Southern New South Wales) shattered our ranks again. Despite this, our team rallied and, reinforced by the rearguard action of Matthew Nicholls and the mine of information from Brett Graham, they turned defeat into victory when they outmanoeuvred James Cook High.

The dogged persistence shown by this team suggests that next year they could achieve considerable success.

M.K.



### Golden Jubilee Debating Team

Front Row: M. Graham, B. Graham, N. Begetis.  
Back Row: S. Chong, A. Kaletsis, R. Knight, Mr. Ostling.

## LIVING IN AUSTRALIA

On February 3, 1983, I arrived in Australia from Indonesia. My feeling when I disembarked from the plane was different. I was scared, cold and I thought about my problems in studying and living in Australia. I was lonely when the next day I went out to play I had no friends to play with. There were no games. I played by myself and ran around with my brother. There was nothing to do and I felt very bored so I went out. When my brother and sisters went to school I felt more bored. There was no one to talk with and no more jokes and funny things to do.

I thought I must do something. Then I found something to do: cooking, cleaning up the house, washing the dishes and clothes, but after that there was nothing to do. I was still waiting to go to school. Then one day my cousin arranged for me to go to the Intensive Language Centre at Surry Hills. Down there I was scared because I couldn't speak English very well and I was nervous. The teacher gave me a test paper to find out who could not write or speak English very well, so they could put us in different levels. Then suddenly I heard somebody talking in Indonesian at the back of my group. It was four girls. I was happy that I could have friends from Indonesia so I became acquainted with him. Their names were Elva, Porcia, Anastasia and Thresu. Over the next 2 months we were always together and talked about our own feelings and why we had come to Australia.

The reason why I had come to Australia was because my Mum was already living in Australia and she liked Australia so I had to come and live with her. I couldn't live in Indonesia with my uncles or aunties all the time. I longed to live with my Mum because I had only lived with her for about the first 6 years of my life. The rest of the time before I came to Australia I lived in the orphanage or with my uncles and aunties. But now I'm very happy and proud of my Mum. She has worked very hard to get me, my brother and my sisters to Australia, and I appreciate what she has done for me.

After I met those 4 girls I met Farried Sungkar who later became my friend at Homebush Boys' High. I stayed at the Centre for a short time before I moved to the Parramatta Intensive Language Centre because I lived in Auburn. Down there I had no friends. Soon the principal introduced me to another 2 boys from Indonesia. I was very happy that I still had Indonesian friends. They were younger than me and they were very kind to me. However, one thing that I did not like about them was that they always swore when they got mad, but I was still their friend. Their names are Judy and Rully. They lived at Ermington. They had a sister who was bigger than them. She began to be friendly with me. She was very kind and she did not like their swearing either. One thing that I liked very much about her was that she was a respectful person.

After about 7-8 months I left the Parramatta Intensive Language Centre and I went to Granville Boys' High School. Down there I did not make any friends. I was too shy. After about 2 weeks I still had not made any friends. However, when I moved to Burwood I changed school once again. The name of the school was Homebush Boys' High School and I am still attending that school now. It is a lovely school. I like it very much and I have decided not to leave the school until I have completed Year 12. In this school I met Farried again. I had forgotten him, but he recognised me immediately. He is still my friend and all my old friends who are 4 girls are still in contact with me.

During the holidays, however, I still long to go back to Indonesia. I'm still waiting for that. There is a possibility that I will be going to Indonesia at the end of this year.

VINCENT HERLIMAN,  
10EC<sup>2</sup>

## OUR ITALIAN RESTAURANT EXCURSION

On Tuesday, 29th July, at 12 noon, Years 8, 9 and 10 went to an Italian restaurant at North Strathfield. The restaurant was called Il Geranio's restaurant. We walked to the restaurant with Ms Massa and Ms Weston.

When we got there we all took our seats and waited for our food. We were firstly served with garlic bread. It was very tasty. We were then served with the first course. I had fettucine bolognese which was flat pasta like ribbon with sauce and meat on it.

For the main course most of us had pollo al forno which was chicken, peas and potatoes. They were good as well.

We ended our great day with chocolate or passionfruit ice cream. We all had to ask for our food in Italian and were treated like grown ups.

In conclusion we had a wonderful time and hope we will all go once again next year.

GABREAL HALVAGI,  
9ITYA

## ITALIAN CAKE DAY

We had all ordered our cakes in advance and had been hungrily practising ordering them in Italian. Large white boxes appeared on the benches below the fig tree anxiously guarded by our Italian teacher. One by one we lined up and asked for our cakes, our Italian flowing smoothly, fuelled by the sight of an enormous array of custard, cream, fruit and cake in delicious combinations. The conclusions we arrived at after this important research into Italian carbohydrates can be best summed up in three words: SQUISITO! DELIZIOSO! MAGNIFICO!

Written and drooled over by  
two slightly heavier  
Year 9 students of Italian.

## FRENCH PLAY — JUBILEE DAY

In April for our Jubilee Day, Year 8 French performed a short but educational play for the official party — Sir James and Lady Rowland, Mr Cavalier, Mr and Mrs Zammit, Mr Brown and other official guests. The play was perhaps short but was humorous. Michael Rodriguez, Dominic Bowen, Edward Hoole, Shannon Kerr, Timothy Tse and I took turns in performing for visitors.

The French display was unique because it had life in it. It perhaps had the best display and certainly was the most interesting.

MATTHEW HUA  
Year 8 French.

## YEAR 9 FRENCH EXCURSION

The day began with us in the library revising words that we were required to know for our excursion to Le Mont Martre Cake Shop, we were in groups of 8 or less with one patron assigned to help us.

We walked to Flemington station after we had finished our oral exercises. The duration of the train journey took vaguely 30 minutes.

We arrived at our destination and we immediately purchased delightful cakes and pastries. After our indulgences we witnessed an exhibition of French cake making expertise by a highly regarded and respected pastry cook, Mr Mario.

Mr Rozen took photographs of the class observing techniques of French cake making. He made 2 or 3 different cakes and his apprentice made another. We had another opportunity to purchase some more cakes and our interesting excursion had come to a halt unfortunately. We journeyed back to school to participate in another French oral exercise.

The excursion to the French cake shop had been a marvellous success.

BILL MINTY  
PETER LEE  
OLIVER ROSS

On Wednesday the 12th of June, the Year 7 French Cake Day commenced, Mrs Lemerrier who teaches 7B, 7D and 7F and Ms Weston who teaches 7D and 7F also handed out the cakes to the hungry participating students.

A wide choice of cakes was selected and presented to the students who made a choice 2 months before the actual date.

The choice of cakes were:

un croissant  
un pain au chocolat  
un pain au raisin  
un éclair au chocolat  
un éclair au cafe  
un éclair au creme fraiche  
un religieuse au cafe  
un religieuse au chocolat  
un mille feuille vanille  
un mille feuille chocolat  
un mille feuille praline  
un tarte aux fruits

This choice was quite cheap, the prices ranging from 50c to \$1.10. The cake day was held under the fig tree. You could bring drinks. Much work was put to the pronouncing the names of the cakes so by the cake day we would ask for the cakes in French. Those who couldn't simply didn't get their cakes. Those who hadn't yet gained a perfect French accent had lots of work to do before they got their cakes. But overall the cake day was a success and no one missed out on their cakes.

Text by  
MICHAEL WONG

7B  
DANIEL AQUILEA  
7B

## FRENCH RESTAURANT EXCURSION

On the 5th August, 1986, we left the school at 12 o'clock and walked to Homebush Station in shocking rainy conditions. We caught a train to Cabramatta then walked the short distance to the "Le Chasseur Francais".

Our entrees were served and consisted of Cuisses de Grenoville (frog legs), Escargots a L'ail (snails in garlic butter), Vol au Vent au Poulet (flaky pastry cups, filled with chicken). These turned out to be a success and appreciated by the majority of the students. We then practised our French with the native French speakers Arnod Cronie and Shawn Elysee-Collen. Our Les Plats De Resistance arrived with enthusiasm. We could choose from Blanquette de Veau (Veal in white sauce) and Coq au Vin (chicken stewed in wine). These went down very well among all the students. After a duration our desserts were served. These were Piores Helene (pears in chocolate) and Coupe Katari (ice cream, bananas and caramel sauce). We left the restaurant feeling quite contented. We waited on Cabramatta station for a while due to hold-ups on the line because of bad weather.

We finally caught a train to our own stations very happy with the success of the excursion.

**BILL MINTY  
DAVID DREHER  
OLLY ROSS  
Year 9 French**

## THE TRAGEDY OF MAN

The bells of the last hour chimed . . .  
A roar like thunder disrupts the peace of the sultry night  
And resonates in the bleak silent sky.  
Like an angel of death,  
The mushroom cloud alights itself onto the unsuspecting  
earth.  
The deafening roar, the blinding light,  
Whirlwinds from continent to continent.  
Throughout the earth,  
People and structure alike tremble.  
Destruction is imminent,  
Death is certain.  
How can a life so new suffer so irrevocably?  
From reptile to mammal,  
From ape to man,  
Man's existence on earth is brief.  
Yet, he has shown himself a survivor, an adaptable  
creature,  
With an intelligent mind and flexible agility.  
In the space of a few centuries,  
From pyramids to highrises, from canals to highways,  
Man has become a force as strong as nature.  
Alas, it has been the force that made man a survivor,  
Has also spelt his doom.  
The deafening cries of man sunders the earth.  
Their cries for mercy, their pleas for help,  
Are ignored by the death angel, who knows no sympathy.  
The earth was spilt, the bells of doom rang.  
Now all is silent.  
In the last hour,  
Destruction is complete.

**HENRY LAM, 12A.**

## LIVERPOOL GIRLS COME TO HOMEBUSH

On Tuesday, 12th August, Liverpool Girls' Year 9 Italian class visited Homebush to take part in educational activities with our Year 9 Italian. It all began when . . .

A tense and worried Ms Massa strode down the corridor in large and fraught strides. Unsure of what was about to happen, she led us into the hall, where a small area of it had been cleared. After frantically organising the furniture (a series of semi-circles facing the front) our teacher, now on the brink of mini-nervous breakdown, whispered from the hall door, "They're here!"

The 20 Liverpool girls filed in in silence. The ice was finally broken by their teacher (infinitely more composed than ours), Ms Kresevic, when she began organising the students into six teams for the first activity. This game was a mixture of Sale of the Century and Mastermind in Italian. It involved a series of 15 questions (in Italian) being asked and the team of 5 or 6 had 60 seconds to answer them (again in Italian). Bonus points were available in set up much like "Pick a Face" section in Sale of the Century. At the completion of this Ms Massa's temporarily soaring blood-pressure began a steady decline.

The second game was called "Chi E?" ("Who is it?"). This involved finding out which 10 people matched the 10 descriptions that were given to us in Italian. To complicate matters, a 20 minute ban on English was imposed.

As lunch was being prepared (and a tranquiliser for a terribly tense teacher), the rest of us played yet another game where the main aim was to write down as many Italian words as possible beginning with the letter "c".

Soon it was time to eat lunch. We had a choice of home cooked lasagne, several varieties of cakes, some sandwiches, salad and a wide selection of soft drinks, all of which were supplied by Homebush Year 9 Italian students and Ms Massa.

One more game was played after lunch. This was "Pass the Parcel" (with a twist). This twist (or more like "twists") were:

- that while the music played, the parcel must be kept moving.
- when the music stopped the person holding the parcel must read the instructions on it (they were in Italian) and carry them out (in Italian).

Following this, the girls from Liverpool left (late) and we hear that they thoroughly enjoyed the day. In term 3, this exercise will be repeated, this time we will travel to Liverpool to take part. We are looking forward to it.

To conclude, we would like to extend our thanks to Ms Massa and Ms Kresevic for organising the event and Liverpool Girls for their participation. We would also like to extend our deepest sympathies to one Liverpool student that was unable to attend due to over-excitement.

**THEOR BOURIS,  
Year 9 Italian**

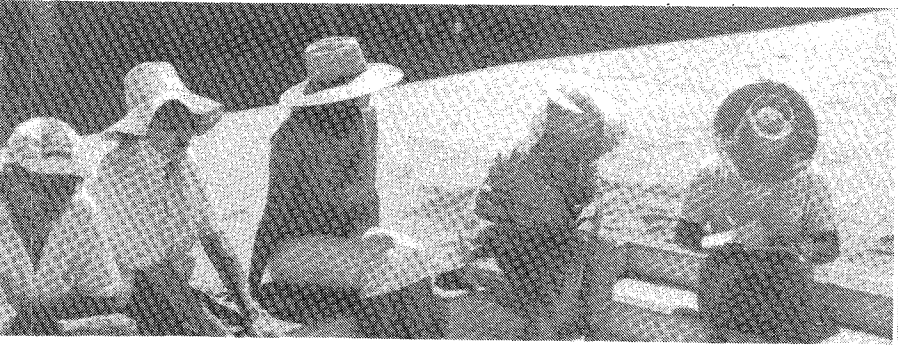
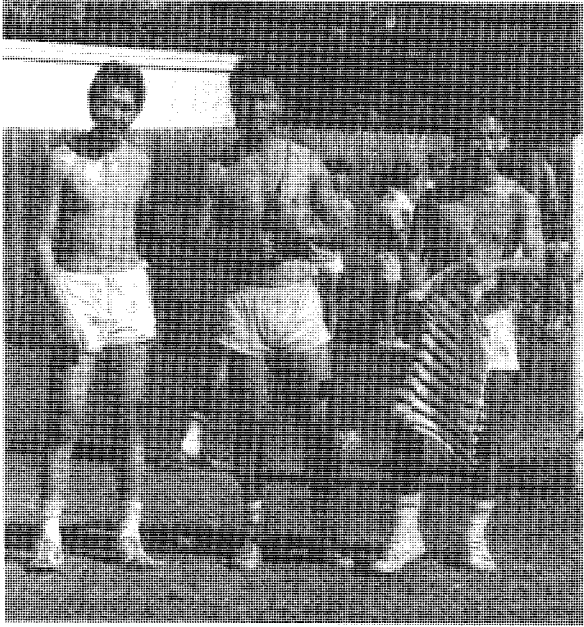
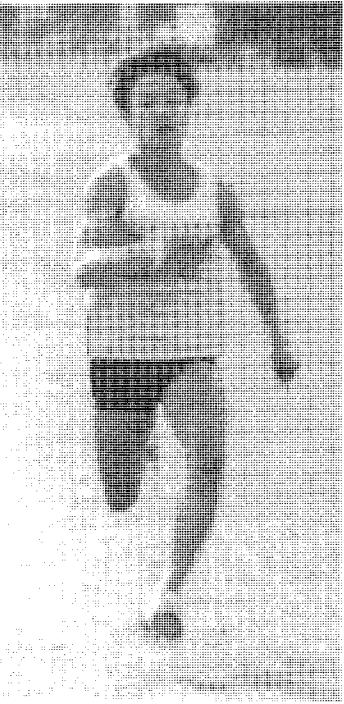
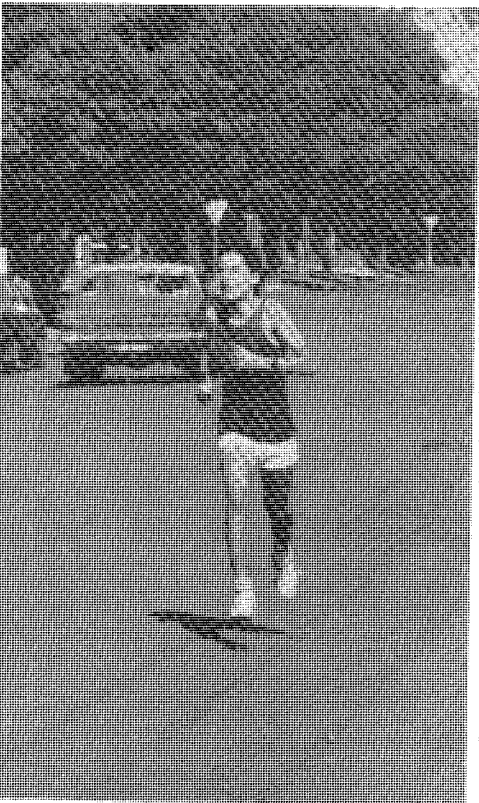
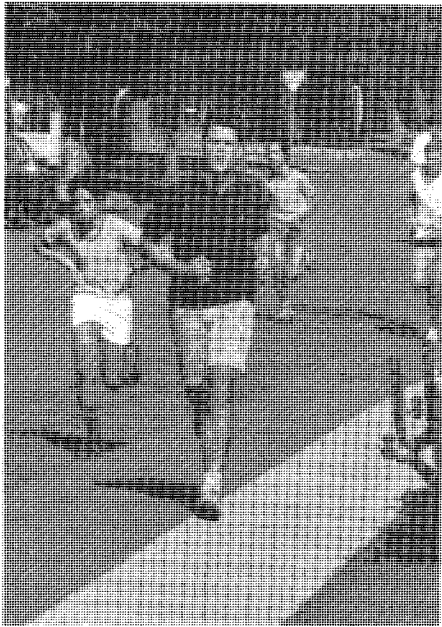
## EXCURSION TO TARONGA PARK ZOO

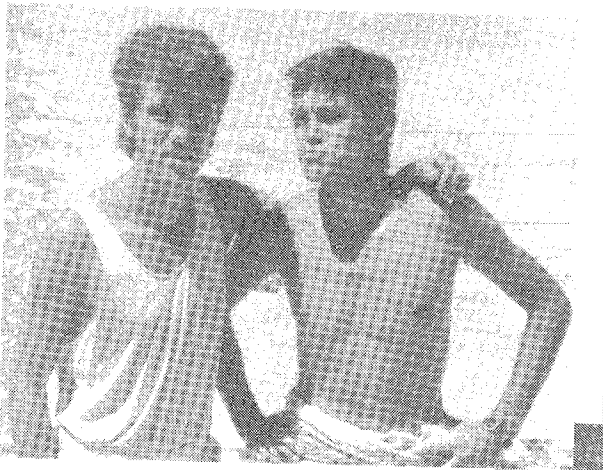
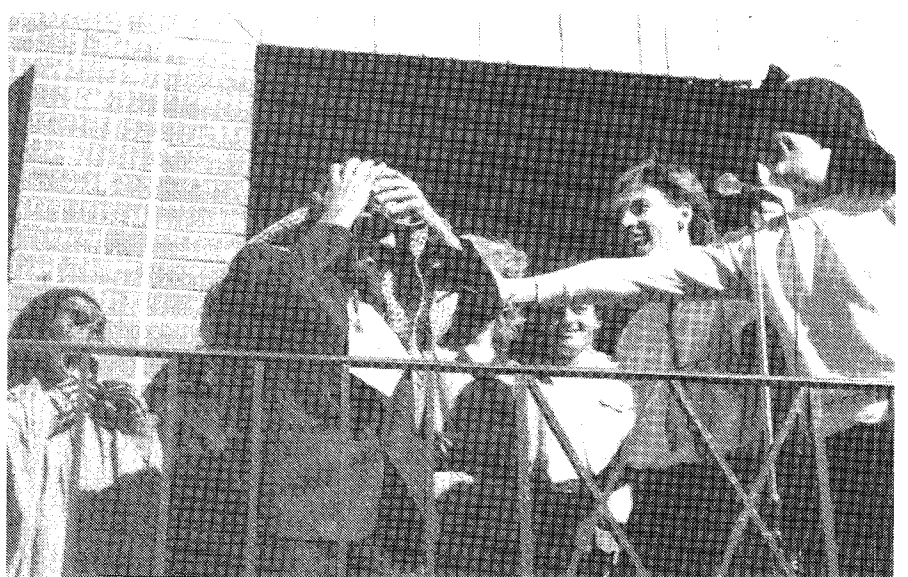
On Tuesday, 3rd June, Year 7 had an excursion to Taronga Park Zoo. I saw a lot of animals and birds. Some animals and birds I had not seen before because this was my first time at the Zoo and I was so happy on that day. I saw some animals that I'm interested in, they were Red Pandas, Seals and Koalas, because they're cute and I also saw a big snake taking it's skin off. Then Adam, Allan and I walked up to the Tigers' gate to work on our sheet. When we finished, the Tigers jumped up and we thought the Tigers might jump on us; we were very scared.

After about 30 minutes we finished our lunch, we walked back up to the Zoo Theatre, it was about 2 o'clock, then we sat down and waited for the Seal Show.

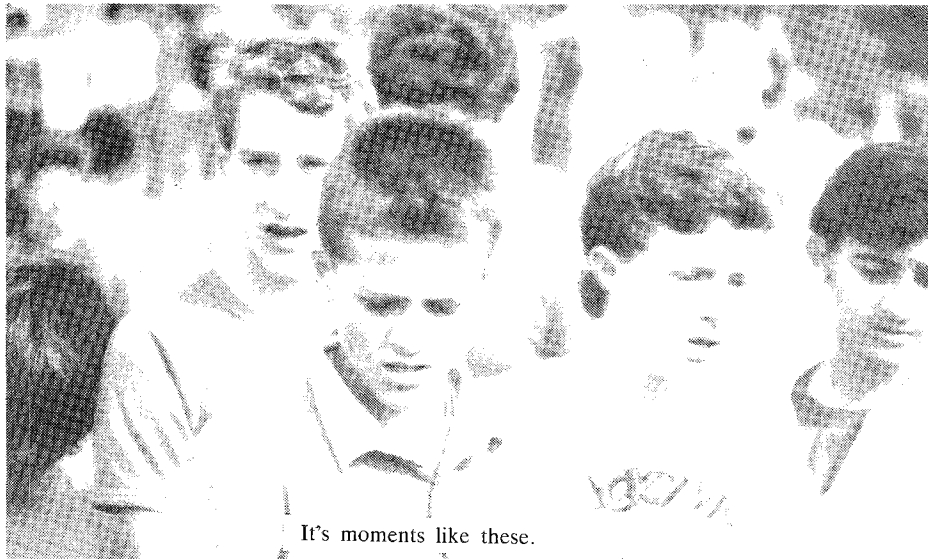
After the Seal Show, we walked in to the gift shop, then minutes later we came back to school.

**CHI-NHUNG TANG,  
7C.**

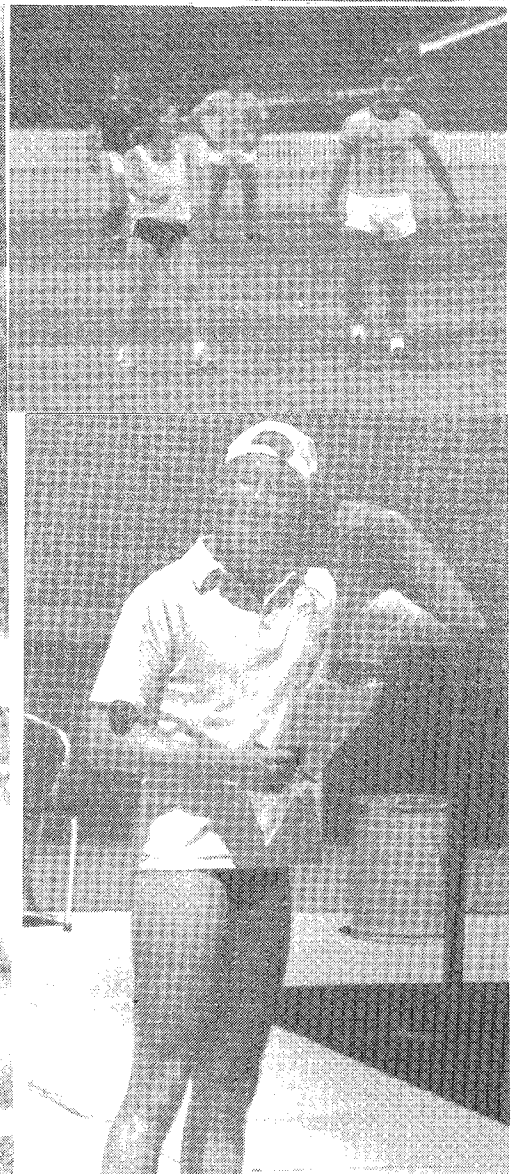
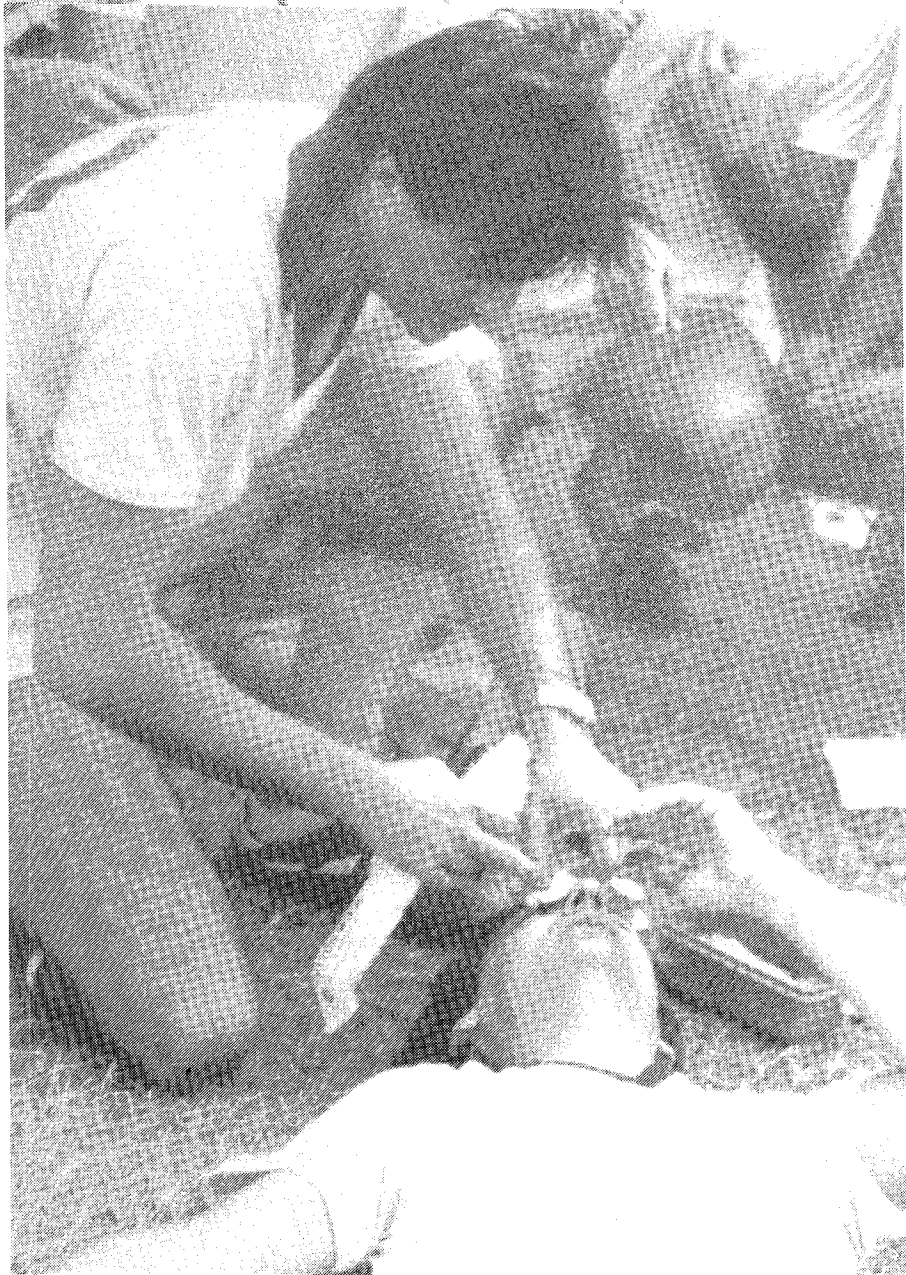






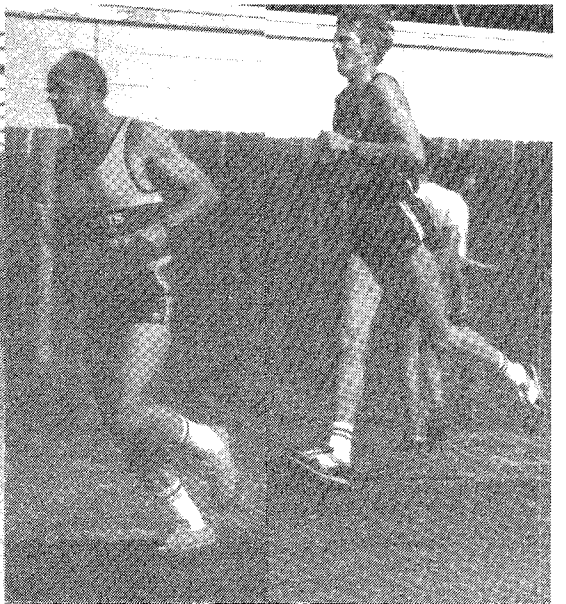


It's moments like these.





Doo-Be-Doo-Be-Doo.



## THE KILLER

It was misty and cold, he walked nimbly, shrouded in his heavy coat. His hands were clammy with cold sweat. The dim streetlights slowly faded as he turned into an unlighted lane.

He hurried along, she, the person whom he loved more than his own life had betrayed him. But he thought again, he was more than partially responsible for her running away with him. This thought halted his hurried striding steps, to a slow trudge. NO! he threw off this feeling of guilt and continued. He had laboured long and hard for this moment. He stepped up his pace.

A filthy drunk tramp trudged towards him singing; he tried to avoid him but the drunk stumbled on a cobblestone and grabbed him for support. He pounded the drunk and threw him to the ground. He translated this as an attempt to stop him.

The puffing of an engine drew closer. The headlights blinded him. He didn't know which way to run. He just stood there waiting to be knocked over. There was a screech as the car veered. The air was filled with insulting language.

He felt as if the world was out to stop him. No-one or nothing was to stand in the way of his revenge.

At that moment he saw it: 65 ALBURY LNE, LONDON.

He opened the unloiled gate. It squeaked slightly as he closed it. His hands were trembling and more clammy than ever.

He walked ever so slightly up the steps. Something compelled him to try and open the door. He remembered she never bothered to lock the door. No! No! No! His thoughts wandered off in to the past again. Anger boiled up in him, this time for his friend! Could he really blame his friend? No, he couldn't really have been responsible. It was all her fault. His hate must be focussed on her.

Why? Why?

She betrayed me!

The old Elizabethan style steps guided his way to a choice of two rooms. He must act quickly before he hesitated again.

He rushed into the first room, only to race into a faceful of shower curtain.

He regripped his weapon. The second room's door opened and out rushed his friend.

"Why it's, it's, it's . . . what the hell are you doing in my house?!!"

A horrible consequential noise followed.

He then entered the bedroom. She opened her eyes to see a bloody, glistening blade looming above her face, and behind it was him.

She emitted a shriek loud enough to wake the dead.

It ended quickly.

He just sat there at the edge of the bed thinking, thinking . .

The quiet of the damp, dark prison cell gave him time to regret his mistakes.

The voice echoed in his head. The solemn expressionless face materialised before him.

"The accused's sentence is DEATH. He shall hang a fortnight from hence, the date 24/7/1917."

TOM EO.

## CITY LIFE

Cars passing, lights on  
Disco starts, music's on,  
people running, people walking  
in the shop, out the shop.  
Have a coffee, have an egg  
off to work, sign a cheque.  
People yelling, police coming.

HON BINH LUU, 8ESL.

## "THE WORLD ON THE LINE"

Men have the world in their hands  
One clench can envelope the planet  
Deflecting the sun shine.  
Embracing the inhabitants to death defying darkness  
Releasing confusion, enabling it to run.

Creating a radioactive atmosphere  
Lustre ceiled by an adumbrate dome  
Diverted to a desolate, dead, darkened domain  
The earth as a gas chamber  
Depopulating with poisonous pollution  
Suffocating every living soul.

Can this happen?

People envy and greed for power!  
Desire to reign each centimetre of land  
To rule with everlasting authority.

"WILL THIS HAPPEN?"

PETER LEE

## DARK, DARK NIGHT

It was a dark, dark night  
and we had no light.  
Suddenly we heard the gate  
"I nearly fainted," said my mate  
A ghost came in  
from the bin.  
It was very pale, like a cat's tail.  
Slowly it disappeared and we both were cleared.

## CITY

It was such a pity to be living in the gray city.  
My dark house was like a home for a mouse!  
We had lots of spiders, they run like bike riders.  
I work very late.  
Lucky, I don't have to drive into a gate to get into my yard  
Just as well,  
I have a body guard.

BRENDAN WALTON, 7F.



## OPPONENTS

In this sphere of existence there are battles. Battles of all sorts. Wars of all sizes. Combats of all shapes.

In this world there are things real and unreal. Struggles are fought by these so-called 'things'. Men fight animals, men fight men. These are real contests. But there is also another kind of contention — unreal things such as feelings. Feelings dormant or intermittent.

These feelings occur in our everyday life. Happenings such as the fear of falling off a cliff, sensing danger, thoughts of happiness, and so on. They fight for appropriate reasons. The fear of falling off a cliff overwhelms the reluctance of not falling off a cliff. Thoughts of happiness can be soon changed into fragments of sadness. They happen because of instinct. You do not fight it, our feelings do, our fears, thoughts, senses, susceptibilities, emotions. They are the ones that do.

Occasionally there are occurrences of feelings disagreeing in me. These are the thoughts of being alone or being with someone else.

These disputes take place when I want to be alone, or if I would like to be with somebody. They are like adversaries battling against each other, like little children fighting over a chocolate bar or wafer, trying to knock each other down. In other words they are "OPPONENTS". Almost every time there is a new winner whenever an 'argument' is undertaken. It's like they are comets. Every time one wins, the other is sure to come back. Sometimes I wish they are comets, so they can return every 76 years as Halley's Comet does. They're also like volcanoes, ready to explode whenever I want to be alone or I want to be with other people. This all leads to a vicious circle.

When I want to be alone it's usually because something happened to me, or I'm feeling down in the throat. Loneliness can be enjoyable at times like this, but being alone doesn't just include emotions like them. There are also other times when I go to the shower, to the toilet and when I go to bed. These are my most needed solitary moments of the day.

There is also that time of day when I want to be with my friends, when I'm happy or full of joy. I like to share it with them to help relieve them of their depressions or worries. When there is no one to talk to or play with you feel oppressed. Like you are governed with tyranny, the feeling of being alone. This is an essential time to be with someone or some persons. Separating yourself from everybody else can weigh you down, and can make you awfully miserable. Being single is boring. No fun. No enjoyment.

But as this goes on, there is still the contingency between the thoughts of being alone or being with someone else. Will it ever stop? Will it still continue its non-thwarted procedure of fights? I don't know, but it sure takes a heck of a lot of sanity out of me just thinking about it . . .

**MILAN GRUBISIC.**

Gushy, Slushy,  
Water running through my toes.  
When will it stop nobody knows.  
Dams overflowing  
Cars having to crash  
When I go out I get splashed.  
Rain, rain,  
It's going to my brain.  
Please stop,  
not another drop.

**DAVID PALMER, 7E.**



**E.S.L.**

One of the books read by Year 9EB<sub>2</sub> this year was 'The Traitor Within' by Alexander Cordell. Here, a student gives his interpretation of the story and another student illustrates it.

**Story: HEE SEUP SHIN.**

**Illustration: QUOC KIEM GIANG.**

Hi! My name is Chan Wai Sing. I would like to tell you what real bravery means. Those who think they are cowards, listen carefully. My story may change your life. Now, I'm going to tell you how I found out what bravery meant.

It all happened when I was 14. I lived in a small village called 'East Flower' in China. I lived with my mother who was the most beautiful woman in the whole village, and my father who was as lazy as a cow. There were two schools in the village. I went to the secondary school. I took English for a special subject. I lived in Hong Kong when I was young so I already knew some English.

At that time, the communists took over the country and were at war with Taiwan. So I had to join the Boys' Battalion. We were trained like an army. We often had to defend our village. During last winters attack from Taiwan, all the people in the village had to defend it. Many of them were killed. My father disappeared and I hurt my leg. After the attack, everybody started to call my father a traitor but I knew he didn't defect. I knew he would come back. I hurt my leg because I was too scared to run away from the bunker. I received a medal for not running away. Everybody said I was brave but I felt like a coward because I thought that bravery was not being scared of anything. My definition of bravery didn't change until the most important incident in my life happened.

One day I went to the reservoir near my village. It was called 'Tac-Kic' reservoir. There was a big dam and I often went there to fish. As usual, I was sitting near the water, waiting for a bite. Suddenly I heard a big explosion and I saw the guardpost burning down. There were Taiwan rebels near the dam. It was obvious that they were there to destroy the dam. There was only one thing in my mind. I had to stop them. I ran towards the guardpost and grabbed some hand grenades and I ran to the rebels. When I encountered them, I pulled off the pin of a hand grenade and said: "Don't any of you move or we all go up". They stopped what they were doing. I was willing to give up my life. Suddenly I realised that one of the rebels was my father, I was shocked, but I kept holding the grenade until they were arrested by the patrols.

Later, I knew the truth which was that my father had gone to Taiwan during last winter, to spy on Taiwan, and now he had come back with false detonator so the rebels couldn't destroy the dam. For completing his mission, he received an award from Peking. A few days later, my father and I went to the reservoir. My father told me how he felt about me. He said: "Sing you are the bravest boy in the whole world. I'm very proud of you. No other boy in the world would give up his life for his country." Yes, I was brave, I wasn't a coward at all. Now I know what real bravery means. It means you do something even if you are scared of it. You can't be brave unless you are scared of something. Now you know what real bravery is. Do you still think that you are a coward, well look at it this way. You just have a chance to be the bravest person in the world.

**CHAN WAI SING**



**"JAMES!"**

A boy edged in after the Principal.  
His skin swarthy and dull.  
His face glowing and symmetrical  
and his nature meek and soft.

His name of Indian origin.  
His figure short and thin.  
His eyes gleaming like glass.  
This new boy in our class.

**RODNEY DE PATER, 8A.**





## HOW TO KILL YOURSELF EFFECTIVELY AND STYLISHLY

How many ways do you think there is to kill yourself? Believe me, there are plenty, the only thing is all the ways you think of are mostly messy, ineffective and out of style.

In a recent survey, held 20 years ago by the Public Service, the following ways to kill yourself were rated some of the best.

**Joining the Public Service** — Rating 10.

**Kuru, also known as:** Family Cannibalism.

**Likelihood of getting it:** Very low for orphans.

**You get it from the:** New Guinea Highlands.

**Treatment:** Leave home.

**Mess:** Very little.

**Rating:** 9.

**Technology Failure, also known as:** Bugs in the system.

**You get it from:** N.A.S.A., 3 Mile Island and Russian Nuclear Plants.

**The symptoms for this are:** A jet of flame from the starboard rocket booster.

**Time required:** 71 seconds.

**Rating:** 10.

All other forms of death such as "Eating at Kentucky Fried Chicken", Suicide, Gangrene, Acts of God and Civil Violence, all rated below 2 because they are messy and out of style.

But the 2 worst ways to die were given a rating of 1003.

The first is to eat at McDonald's.

**Also known as:** Chew and spew.

**You get it:** Anywhere.

**Time required:** 5 seconds after eating a Ratburger . . . no sorry a "Hamburger".

**Cures:** None.

**Exponents:** Ronald McDonald.

But by far the worst way to die is to be chained to a seat in a room with a huge television screen and be played 15 episodes of Young Talent Time over and over again.

For more information about this fantastic topic simply go out and buy a great new book called "Ways to Die" by I. M. Dead.

In this book there are several topics of interest like: "How to Choose a Death to suit your Lifestyle" or "How much does each death cost to do".

Some famous people have put their last words in this book, too. Some of the best are:

1. It's a bird . . . It's a Plane — Residents of Hiroshima.
2. "Get lost kid and stop bothering me" — John Lennon.
3. "That's blown it" — Space Shuttle Challenger Crew.
4. "Nice Doggy, Nice Doggy" — Azaria.
5. "Hey, our ship just blew up. I've gotta get a photo of this!" — Rainbow Warrior — Photographer.

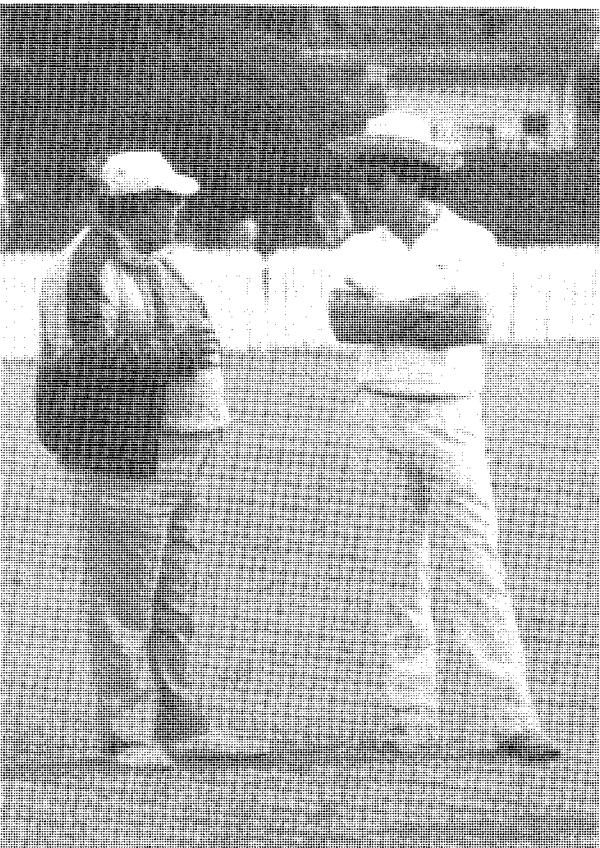
So that just about wraps it up for Death.

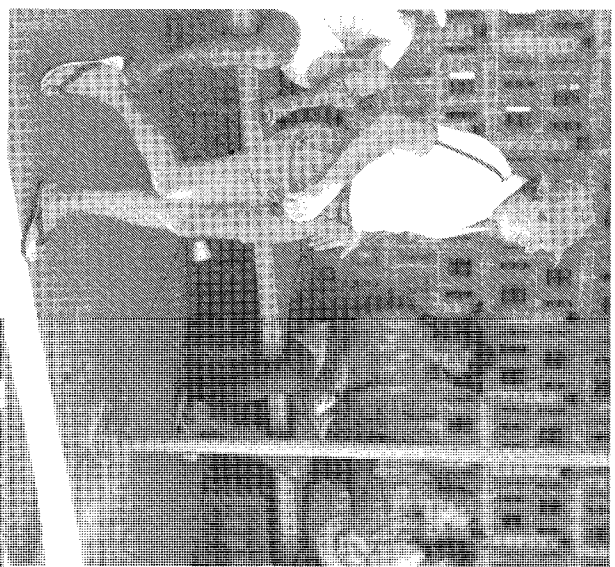
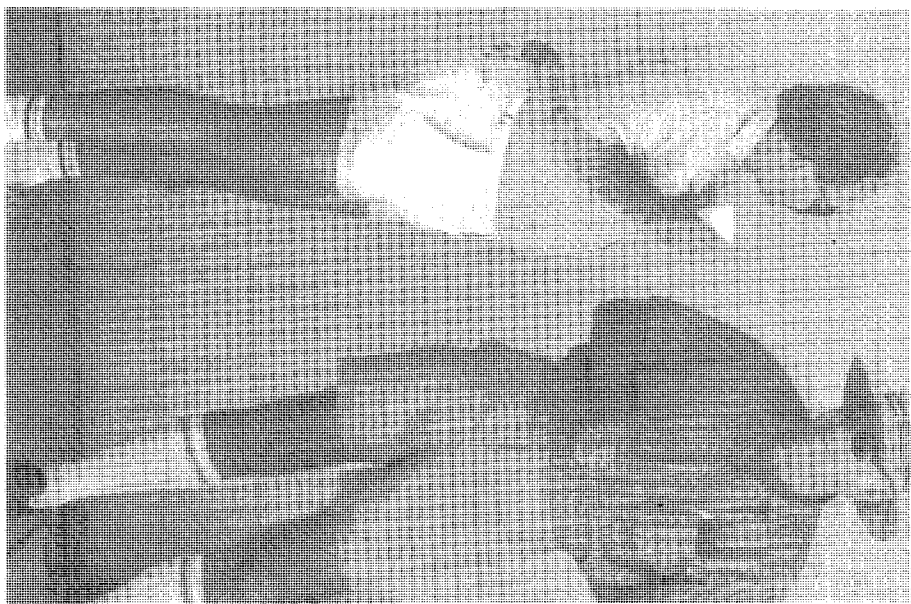
A big decision and probably your last.

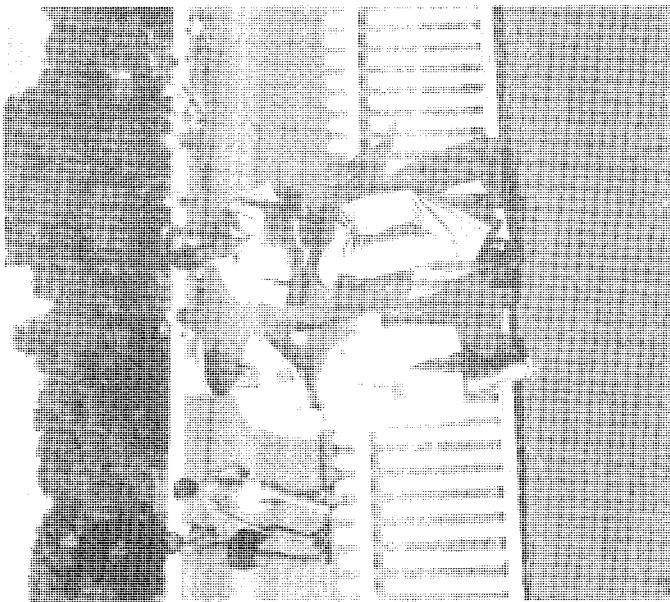
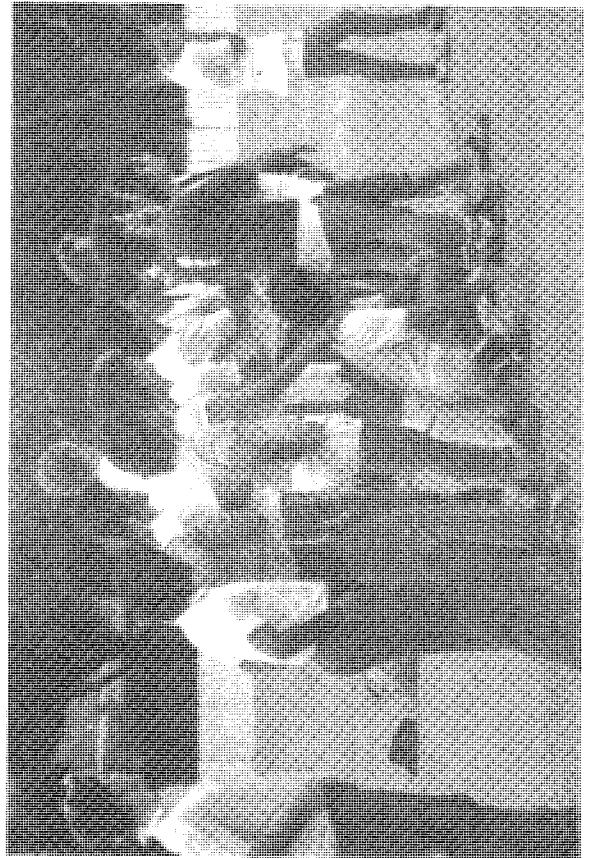
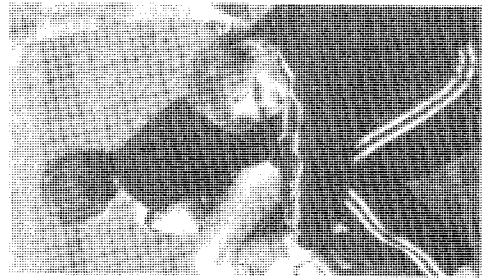
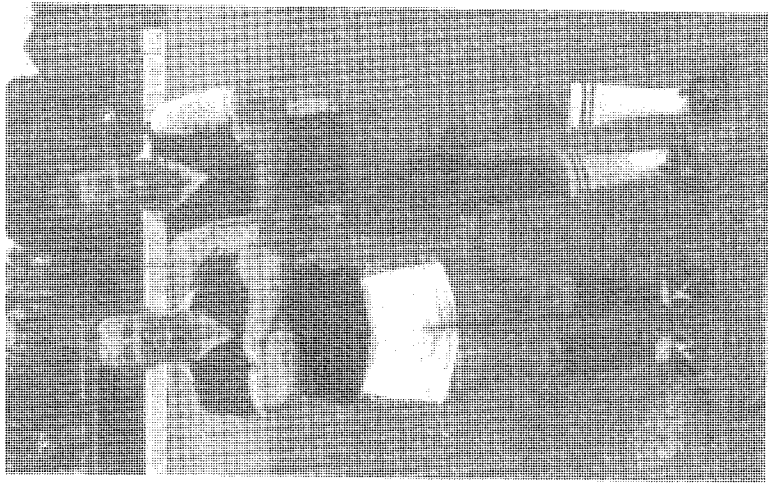
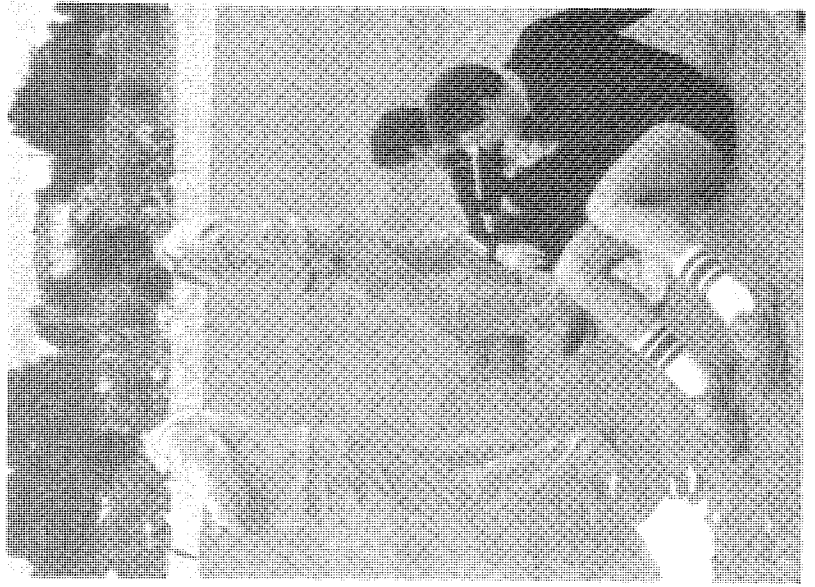
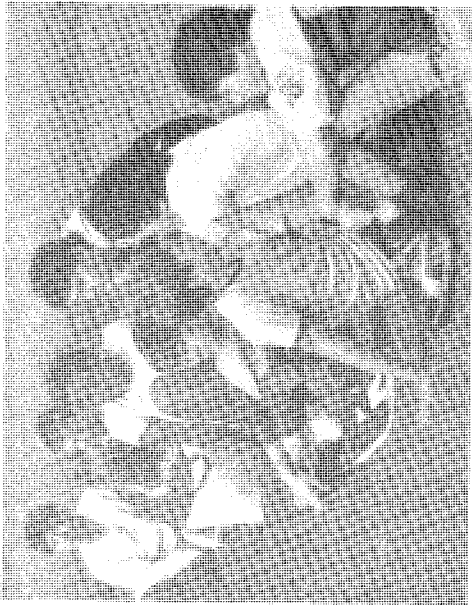
So now just get out there and Die.

**Written by**

A very sick person and his psychiatrist.









## HOMEWORK

Throw down my bag and out to play  
A life of feeling free  
But the world requires otherwise  
If a life of success is for me.

I always thought of schooling  
As a bunch of fun and games  
But High school now has hit me  
It's enough to leave me lame.

My mind is full of homework  
And ways to dodge the cane  
It's the worst thing you could cook up  
To terrorise my brain.

And bringing myself to it  
Is a long and painful trek  
But my mum is there to drag me  
By the scruff of my poor neck.

But, alas, I'm in my bedroom  
With the door closed strong and tight  
I'm left to fight my homework  
All through this boring night.

My table lamp glows steadily  
With no hint of giving in  
While the silence all around me  
Is creeping further in.

My commerce book flips open,  
And I put my pen to paper  
Then my pen turns down the page  
In this stupid childish caper.

If I work a couple more hours  
I might get this project finished  
But as the darkness darkens  
My hopeful thoughts diminish.

My eyelids close then open,  
And my sweat has turned to slime  
I will never get this finished  
In this race against the time.

Light then fills the room,  
And my lamp dies out itself  
Then my mum calls out to me,  
"There is cornflakes on the shelf!"

Damn you, stupid homework,  
Will I ever conquer you?  
But does it really matter?  
I'll be dead before I do.

The clock struck 8.00 a.m.  
And I could hardly lift my head  
I should be off to school,  
But I think I'll go to bed.

DOMINIC BOWEN, 8A.

## FIREMEN

(from "Fahrenheit 451")

Shining, glistening, flourishing red  
With on their shoulders the salamander head  
"Make way, Make way, Make way for our coming"  
They smash through the door Authority astounding.

Shining, glistening, flourishing red  
The occupants now facing, dumbfounded, scared  
"Where are the books! Answer me!" I said  
They storm through the room and smash the bed.

Shining, glistening, flourishing red,  
From beneath the bed a gull falls out  
"Over here, quick. Books — it's true!"  
Then in comes the hose pouring books blue.

Shining, glistening, flourishing red  
Spray over here, a little over there.  
"That's enough. That's enough. Everybody back."  
A flick of a match, it's up in a flash.

Shining, glistening, flourishing red  
A book burning there, another-ash.  
"Our job's done here. O.K. let's go"  
They leave once more for another furlough.

G. NOVICE



## THE TRIFFID

Tall, plant-like creatures with a lethal lash,  
Stinging the blind with a venomous slash,  
It lumbers towards its human prey,  
With its leafy steam swaying both ways.  
Prized for its oil, it spread round the world  
Carried by winds, the triffid seeds swirled,  
Though Bill and Josella help fight the threat,  
They have a long way to go with much toil and sweat.

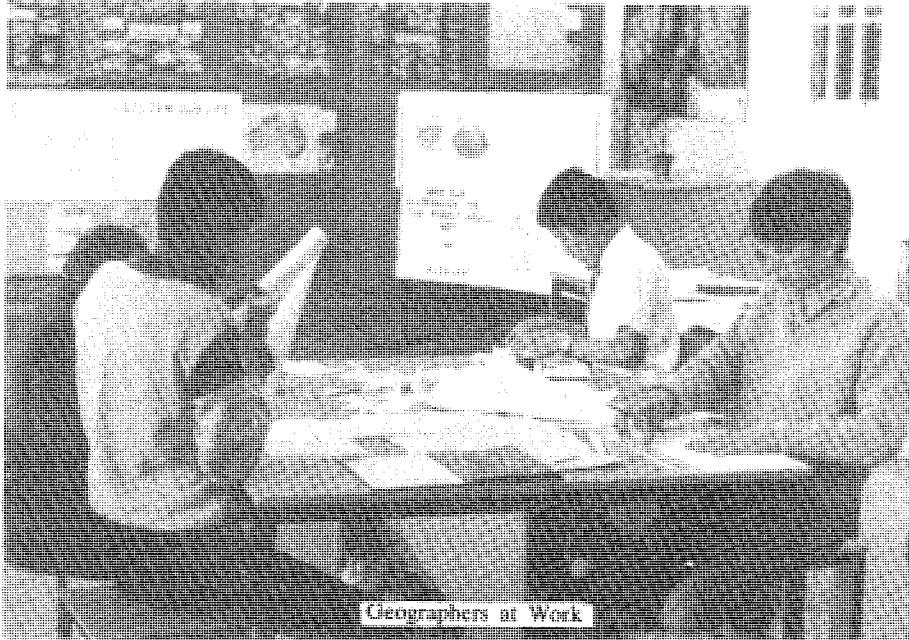
**ROBERT SARAC  
and 10D**

## THE FLOOD

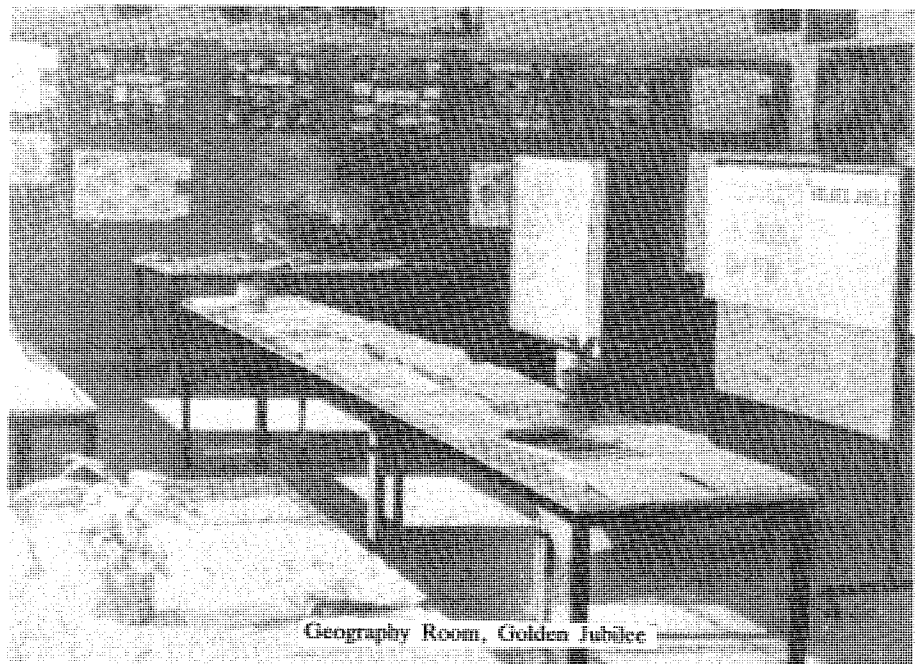
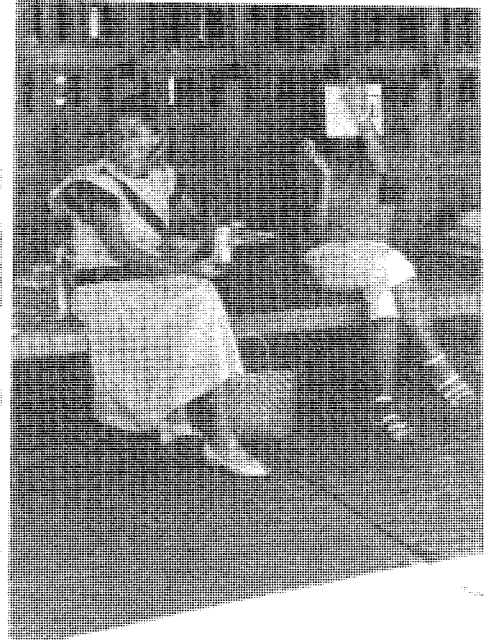
Torrential rain  
Heavy rain  
Endlessly falling.

Falling branches from trees  
Lashing wind  
Oozey, slimey, water.  
Overflowing canals and rivers.  
Disastrous.

**FRANK RAITI, 7E.**



Landscape Model Building (Iynkaran, Graham, Kaled, Garth)



## THE RACE

Red light-blood is pumping, Orange light grabbed the steering wheel. Green light started to accelerate. Jump into seventh position leaving tracks of black rubber behind me. Down the straight I go reaching 280 km/h then slowing down for the corner, taking the inside lane, accelerating for the mini straight, coming to another corner and jumping into fourth position. Into the thirty-fourth lap I was in second place trying for first but I had to take a pit stop to change tyres. It took 8 seconds.

Back on the track in fourth position, fifty-fourth lap still in fourth position trying hard to overtake, then I got a chance and I gambled to take it. We scraped wheels and I got through to third place and to second again, I was 13 seconds behind the leaders then 10. I was getting closer and closer, the leader was getting larger and larger till I could see his helmet. I hit his car. I started to spin sideways and did a full turn. The car just stopped. It seemed like years before I saw someone coming towards the car then I thought how good life was and close, you always come close to death. I was trapped in the car and there was a loud blast and a cloud of smoke.

**GREG HOWARTH,  
9F English.**

## THE STORM

The wind was whistling  
hurled tin like paper.  
Rain pelted down like bullets.  
It was continuous and unceasing  
destructive and torrential.  
Oozed down the slippery creek bank  
brown, dirty, rising quickly like rapids,  
like an ocean.

**GREG HOWARTH, 9F.**

## ANZACS

They went to battle, strong and brave  
And fought to no avail  
With hat on head and gun in hand  
They shed their blood for the promised land  
They returned not as heroes  
But weak and maimed  
And those who had sent them there  
Should have been ashamed.

Now every year,  
On a commemorated day  
They march the streets,  
Their pride to display  
But every year their numbers decrease  
And some day, alas their marching will cease.

**BRIAN TOWERTON.**

## THE CHRISTMAS FEAST

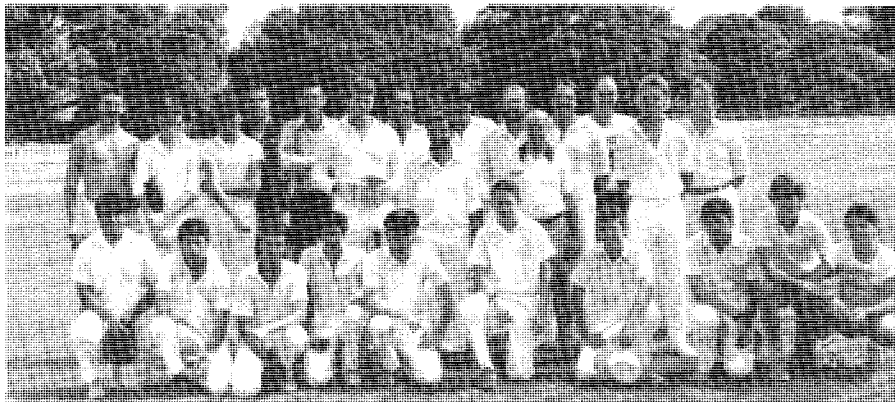
I could smell the turkey cooking from my room. The aroma smothered the room like perfume. Just lying there and smelling it made me hungry. I stood up and took a lung full of that turkey roasted air. Walking to the dinner table I could see a giant bowl of tossed salad. It looked beautiful. The green of the lettuce blended in with the red of the tomatoes. I just couldn't wait till the salad dressing was poured on.

On the opposite end of the table, there was a great big pot covered with a glass lid. I walked even closer to have a look. I couldn't see through the glass because of the steam and condensation which had blocked the pot's contents. I reached for a towel nearby and lifted the cover off. The steam rose from the pot like smoke from a great, big fire. After the steam had cleared I bent over to have a look. The pot was filled with spicy, brown gravy making me even more hungry. There were minute pieces of potatoes in the gravy, bobbing up and down like children in a swimming pool.

Not long after closing the pot's top, the turkey finally roasted; it had come out of its hiding. It was a nice, golden brown like a person who had just come from the beach, sitting under five hours of sunshine. It looked absolutely divine. "Is it possible to fall in love with a turkey?" I asked myself.

Everyone sat down still gazing at the turkey. Indeed, this was a feast fit to celebrate a King.

**PETER CHING, 10C.**



Homebush Old Boys' Cricket Team

## TO WINTER

When winter comes, it is a time of harmony —  
Life is at rest;  
Rest from the reasons of fulfilment and fun.  
Heaters purring, fires burning,  
A quiet union of the family at the fireplace —  
Reciting old tales and stories,  
Like the same old songs being played too long.  
Stolid is the awakening and dying day,  
Still is the environment that was so gay.  
The Earth lets out a dreary yawn,  
And soon she dozes off soundlessly ...

MINH TRAN, 8A.

## FOGGY MORNING

Through the mist,  
sitting on its silent haunches,  
glowing marbles view  
across the dusky slumbering harbour.  
Crippled bodies lie below  
the resting waves as  
sea creatures lurk around in  
the wallowing hulk.  
Other crafts reflect its shakey  
shadows onto the glittering stationary water.

In the moulding distance  
a solo craft tunnels itself up  
the still harbour  
rocking past anchored vessels.

The domestic beast shook off the morning chill  
as it gingerly prowled along  
the hazy deserted docks.

HONG TRAN, 8A.



## A HOLIDAY IN HEAVEN

I went on a cruise with my friends. His name was Umit. Suddenly the ship started to sink. We started to panic. There was a life boat. We put it down into the water and we went into the life boat. We started rowing away from the ship. We rowed for five hours. Then, suddenly, we hit an Island . . .

We got off the boat, and looked around to see if there were any people there. No one was. It was a place like heaven. We were hungry so we looked for some fruit. On the trees there was stacks of fruit. There was every vegetable on the ground ready to get eaten. Umit and I started getting every fruit and vegetable there was.

After we ate the fruits, we were still hungry. So, we made some spears for hunting. We rubbed the sticks onto some stone so it could be sharp. Then we went to hunt for some meat.

Then we saw a cow. I speared it down. We cut it up and cooked it. We ate half of the cow, and we left half for later. Then we went to look around. We saw a cave. We looked around the cave. Then we found treasure, a box full of gold! We decided to stay here until we found a way to go home. So, we got some palm tree leaves and used them as a bed.

It was night time. We were tired, so we went to sleep. In the morning, we started to cook the other half of the cow. After we ate, we went out to the beach to see if anyone was sailing there. Then, suddenly, someone was sailing towards us. We yelled out and they heard us. They came and took us back to where we lived.

HAYDAR ARSLAN 7F.

## IS THERE A PLACE FOR FEMINISTS IN TODAY'S COMPETITIVE SOCIETY?

**FEMINISTS:** A rare group of women's right activists. A lot of what they stand for is rejected as 'trouble-making' and non-factual. Or is it?

The image of the feminist has been changed as their ideas have moulded with the times. It appears that the more rational and perceptive women's rights arguments have been in the early nineteen hundreds and before, with such symbolic demonstrations as "Votes for Women" and the more mutual and individual fights for women's access to the workforce.

Unfortunately, in my opinion, today's feminist is a raving, shouting, screaming holder of a banner, whose main reason for argument is the sheer existence of males. Today's anti-sexist rallies can be seen at the Anzac parades each year, off-handedly accusing many of our old and honourable servicemen (in the presence of various servicewomen) slanderously with the rape and mistreatment of women during the course of war.

We are all anti-sex discrimination oriented, especially towards women, yet when people march and demonstrate just for the sake of it, as I feel many feminists are doing presently, people cannot help but be disrespectful to their cause.

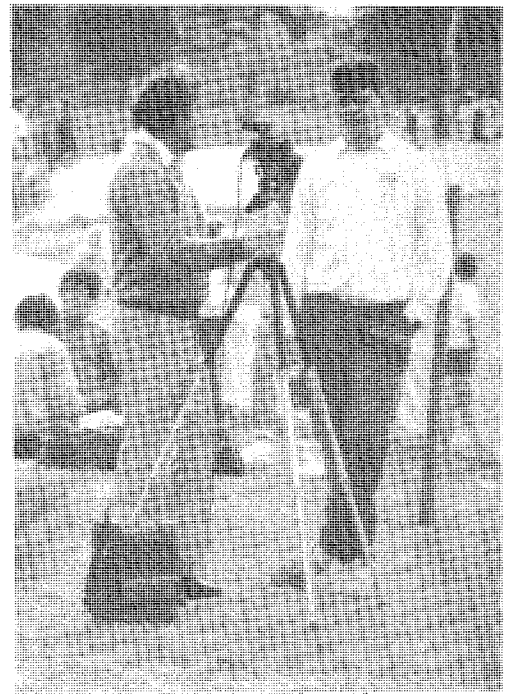
However, after sufficiently debating both sides of the argument and, disregarding the extremes of both sides, I feel that feminists have contributed greatly, not only to their own sex, but to the general Australian community, in showing us that discrimination against females does exist, but with our help, it can be eliminated.

DAVID BINNING.



**THE SCIENCE VOLLEYBALL  
GREATS**

Left to right: G. Mitchell, C. Gaskin, S. Messih, G. Morris, S. Morris.



Now, this is a tripod.



The young Miss Storey and her father.





'There was movement at the station . . .'



## THE JOYS OF RIDING A MOTORCYCLE

As you hop on a Kawasaki GPZ750 you can feel the electricity mounting inside your body, like a power station distributing thousands of volts through cables across the nation. The tremendous power beneath you is ready to roar into screams in its own language the throttle that gives control to man over machine is turned and the slender finesse of the bike's size, colour and shape is on its way to unanticipated, destruction, gliding across the road smoothly, as a black panther would in the jungle searching for its prey.

As you ride your beloved machine, the wind rushes towards you, and hits you right in the face, the uniqueness of it all is that you're all alone, as it were, in a whole new world, just one man and a machine, and it's able to turn against you at any time it wishes. Then it happens, the bike you love is turned into a beast that wants control, the bike sacrificing itself to take command and try to kill the rider.

Police vans, ambulances and tow-trucks come rushing to the scene, but all too late, rider and bike not responding to life, the thrills and spills are all gone, the excitement has left the streets and all that remains are the powerful but distinctive tyre tracks that are left behind and forgotten for eternity.

GEORGE SALEM 10C

## DAYDREAMING

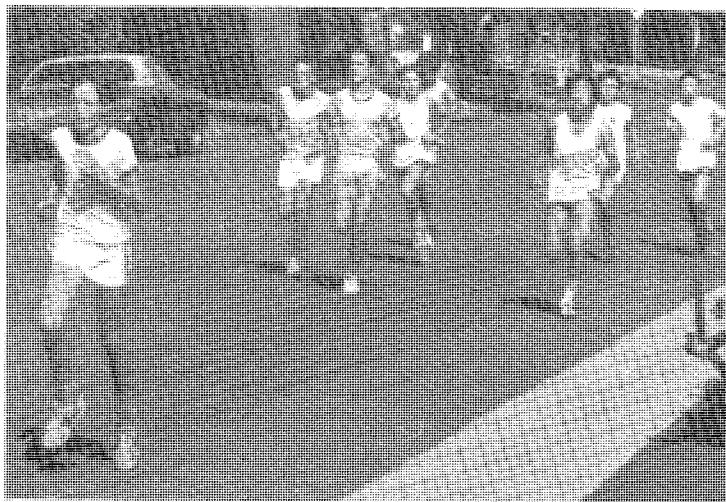
All the time I dream in class,  
About the things I like,  
About the things that please me;  
Like riding on my bike.

If I get in trouble,  
It isn't my intention.  
Now the class is laughing,  
And I am on DETENTION!

Tuesday is the day,  
That I must stay back late,  
An hour after school.  
So my friends will have to wait.

Now when I'm in class,  
I do not dream about,  
The things that really please me,  
Until the school is OUT!

JOHN BYRNE 8A.



There were thousands of spiders. They were everywhere. We were at Katoomba, in a gorge, south-west of the 'Three Sisters'. There was a river running through the gorge where we set up camp. There were three of us — Mike, who was tall, slim and rugged. Pete, who was short and very much overweight and there was me. I was a bit shorter than Mike and was the smartest. We were all fishing off the bank of the river, when Mike dropped his compass into the water. All hell broke loose! There was a mad rush into the water after it, but the icy-cold, running water and mud had led us astray and we could not find it. I was the only one who saw the inner meaning of this. We had used the compass to get here; how would we get out without it?

The day went by unchanged. It was our last day, so there was a lot to do in the way of packing-up. Occasionally, Mike would have a poke around in the water for the compass but without success. I had noticed that there was no visible landmark that we could take our bearings from. It was now about 3.30 pm and there was a lot of cloud in the sky. I thought it best that we started off when all the gear was packed.

We left camp an hour later. By now, the cloud cover was so thick that it was extremely dark and cold. We thought it possible to remember our way back by familiarising ourselves with landmarks. Our pace had slackened and we were well and truly, lost. It was raining now and we had to find shelter fast!

Both Pete's and my torches were dead and Mike's was getting dim. If it wasn't for Mike's torch, we would all have been very wet, cold, tired and hungry. It found us shelter. We were inside a cave and were out of the rain but there was a terrible draught, so we ventured deeper into the cave where there was no draught. The three of us lay down with our heads resting on our packs. It was a change for the better, I thought.

After a while, I noticed things crawling on me. I did not say anything but I was getting concerned. I had to stand up. The funny sensation I was getting badly. The others got up, too. Mike's torch was out, so I got out my matches. I lit one and, to my horror, saw thousands of tiny spiders. They were everywhere. The three of us just stood there. It was not a bad suggestion that we get the hell out of there, so we grabbed our packs and were off like a shot, as fast as we could go, out of there and into the rain where, at least, we were safe.

STEVEN JOVANOVIC.

## A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A FAMILY, GOVERNED BY ADVERTISING

As my Average-sized, Whirlpool-washed, Pears-cleaned, Woolies-fed family rises to the taste of Sunburst, we always start the day the Kellogg's way, because the simpler things in Life are always the best. We are all exuberantly happy in our Sebel town chairs — Australian design award winner. My Sara Lee fruit cake grandmother serves up the goodness, whilst she cleans the oven with Mr. Muscle, he loves the jobs you hate, but my grandmother doesn't really like anything more than oven-cleaning. My Tony Barlow tailored father drives to work in his Mitsubishi Magna — Car of the Year — again.

My Aunt Joan immediately rushes out and gets her new Sheepskin car covers because Dick Johnson told her to, personally, would you believe on Channel 9? On the weekends we're going to the football — because it's never the same — unless you're there at the game. My Matchbox car loving brother brushes his teeth with Aim because it keeps away the Nasties and that Cool dentist told him to. My grandmother, after I leave for school proceeds with the clothes washing, she uses Softly because it now has a built-in fabric softener and cleans better than those cheaper brands, she knows this because that nice young man did a genuine demonstration just for her.

At lunchtime I eat my Cadbury Muesli bar for sensible people who know that a balanced diet is essential. On my sandwiches is Australian Cheese because Peter Russell-Clarke told my grandmother that it's better than the imported stuff.

I must remember on the way home to change my account to the N.S.W. Building Society because Dennis Lillee tells me that they have the highest interest rates and he wouldn't lie, he's a fair dinkum Australian. When I get home I, without delay, turn on the T.V. to catch up on the latest advice from the stars and when the ads aren't on and only boring T.V. programs are on I listen to my Sony Cassettes because Molly takes his hat off to them — Gosh! they must be good.

My father, my brother and I eat prize beef because the Ad says FEED THE MAN MEAT, so therefore grandma's not invited, anyway Bernard King says it's better than any take-away Chow Mein. Well, that's the day over, it's twelve-thirty and T.V. is over for the day so it's okay to go to bed, at least till 5 o'clock because, that's when the good ads start being screened; I wonder what will be on T.V. tomorrow?

**BILL MINTY.**

## RAIN

One stormy and Gloomy Night  
Everything seemed right  
all of a sudden it started to rain.  
People thought, no, not again.  
What a pain.  
The rain was so bad  
that everyone was sad.  
Houses flooded  
everything flooded.  
People trapped,  
Houses ruined,  
People truanted  
until the next day.

**ALBERT MARCHESANI, 9F.**



## THE GREAT CHASE

It was the 17th December when Finger Tip Charlie was doing his famous job flagging cars. Pork Chop Howy was on the alert, he saw Finger Tip trying to get a car when Pork Chops called Headquarters. At Headquarters was Killer Nosa who answered it. "Sergeant Pork Chops reporting, Finger Tip Charlie is doing his stuff. Over and out."

So Killer Nosa sent off his constables, Waxy Greeny and also Roller Skating Robby, B-mop Bruno and Wog-man Martelli and Squeaky Nilsen and Powerpoint Duc. We were on the job when I called Slippery Tsitouras and Bouncing Pakoti to join the chase.

Finger Tip was driving a GT 351 and the police officers were driving 455 fully worked Holdens. We were chasing him for about one hour when he finally ran out of petrol and ran straight to a building site.

The first policemen to arrive were Slippery Tsitouras and Squeaky Nilsen. Next to arrive was Bouncing Pakoti and Roller Skating Robby and next was Wog-man Martelli and B-mop Bruno then it was Waxy Greeny and Powerpoint Duc then came Pork Chop Howy and Killer Nosa. Slippery Tsitouras slid up the stairs very easily and all the rest followed him.

Finger Tip planted a bomb exactly where Pork Chop Howy was standing. Killer Nosa saw the bomb and snotted all over it and saved Pork Chop Howy. After he reached the top Finger Tip quickly slid down the rope and hot wired a police car. We all quickly did the same and chased him. We followed him to the city. He walked into a gun shop and bought a double barrel shotgun. An hour later he burned down the shop. A few of us stayed to evacuate the local citizens while the rest followed Finger Tip. We chased him for ages until he ran out of petrol and he started running with his gun through the alleys. The few of us that were chasing him quickly followed Finger Tip. He ran into a theatre and started shooting people in the head and raping a few of the women.

Waxy Greeny shot him in the leg and he gave up and we arrested him. The court case was on the next day and he was found guilty for rape, murder and driving a stolen vehicle.

**ALBERT MARCHESANI.**



## ORIGIN OF COMMANDO

Carl was a student in an ordinary High School. He lived in an ordinary house with ordinary parents, but Carl himself was not ordinary. He was special. Though no-one knew, Carl was secretly hiding powers found by accident. This accident occurred in an old abandoned factory condemned to destruction.

Carl had been peacefully walking down the road towards home. The factory was believed to be inhabited by aliens but Carl was not superstitious. Anyway, his walk brought Carl by the old building but as he passed the doorway, a strange noise brought him to a halt. The noise heard by Carl was a strange sweet humming. Carl had never believed in aliens but he now had doubts. His curiosity overcame his fear and he silently crept in. The building was immense but all one had to do was to follow the sounds. This Carl did. Silently. Finally, the sounds led Carl to a hallway with multitudes of doors. Carl looked in each one and his fear grew. Inside the room were computers and blinking dashboards. Carl's fear was not triggered by the machines but by the group of creatures manning the machines.

The creatures all seemed to bear close resemblance to our human forms. The creatures also appeared to be exactly similar to each other. Carl was in a corner of the room but soon moved closer to the creatures. At closer inspection, Carl discovered that these were not live creatures, but androids. Carl sought to get a closer view but was finally discovered. He evaded the machines for a while but was soon captured. To Carl's surprise, death to a spy was not their intention but worse. Carl discovered they spoke English but wished he hadn't for he found out he was to be used as a human guinea-pig for their experiments, to find man's weaknesses.

The first experiment Carl was to participate in was a strength and endurance test. Carl was exhausted after that test. However, the androids were not satisfied and gave Carl chemicals to drink. Carl refused but was forced into it for the machines produced an electrical shock that went through the cage he was kept in. The individual chemical did no damage but as he drank another sort of chemical, Carl swayed and fainted. The monitors being observed showed Carl's condition. It was not serious but it was proven he would be out for a long while.

When Carl awoke, he found he was in another test bubble. This experiment was to see how humans reacted to specified gases. A number of gases were released and soon Carl was suffocating. He was panicking and in a fit of rage Carl willed to be free. He thought and he disappeared. Materialising, only seconds later, outside of the bubble. The androids were surprised but were soon organised and after Carl. Carl was glad to be free though he knew not how. His feeling of freedom was soon lost for he suddenly heard an alarm. A group of twenty androids soon appeared but Carl threw his hands in front of him in fright. The androids paused but to everyone's surprise, Carl's hands burned and threw multitudes of fireballs. The androids disintegrated at the heat and Carl, now aware of his strange powers, shot icicles out of one hand and fireballs with the other. Soon all the androids were destroyed. Carl then willed them to stop. Fortunately, his power obeyed. Carl cautiously stepped out of the building. Carl then vowed he would use his powers for good rather than for evil. Even though he vowed to fight evil, Carl would still lead an ordinary life, except when he is . . . **COMMANDO!!!!!!**

This is Carl's (COMMANDO'S) fifth year as a "do-gooder" and he has survived all that has been given to him by evil-doers. Even though COMMANDO has learnt to control his powers, all is still not known. And for the building of androids, the government found the computers but found no indication of the androids. Carl was the one who told them of the androids but revealed nothing of his powers. The computers in the building were never revealed but were thought to have been destroyed. However, as we search the rubble, a hand of an android moves.

Is it really over??????

**CHRISTIAN ILAGAN**



## THE CHARM OF CHILDHOOD

Five years old was a beautiful age as I can remember it. Although it was some twelve years back, the memories still lie fresh in my mind.

There I stood, three feet tall, with blonde, blonde hair styled as if a bowl was placed on my head and cut around it. My eyes were as blue as the sky and full of innocence, my body possessing a physique which was disproportional to very boney legs.

Coming to school was the highlight of every day. There I would play with inseparable twins for hours on end. Later in the day however, school would start getting tiresome and boring as a change was needed because at that age, the novelty of anything would very quickly wear off. The next exciting thing was the arrival of "Mum" to escort me home. After a short trip home, I would instantaneously jump out of the car and play till dark. My main interests and activities were to play outside with the occasional wrestle with one of my brothers. The most dreaded part of every day was at the dinner table. This was the time where food was literally and liberally shoved down my throat. I don't know why parents did that because kids at five were too underdeveloped to accept food in the system then, well that's the way I thought of it.

The few things that really mattered in life consisted of icecream, cartoons and playtime, while the things dreaded most were girls, dinner, cleaning teeth and punishment. The amount of attention received was unbelievable, and being totally spoilt was accepted without any thought or appreciation.

Although my lifestyle at that time resembled that of a boat, the innocence that all children possess shines above all. This is what people refer to as the "Charm of Childhood".

**P. TOKAREFF**

## THE PICKPOCKET

As fast and as agile as a leopard, the figure, disguised in the darkness of the night, darted out from an unseen London alley and mingled in with the shadows of the main street. The dim street lights unveiled a helpless passer-by, probably on his way home in the late hours at night. The pickpocket had been creeping, unseen at the side of the road and now, as he was approaching his victim, he slipped out from the impenetrable shadows into the centre of the cobble-stoned footpath. As they approached each other, the pickpocket saw that his victim was an old man. The old man laid eyes on a small boy. They neared each other and the boy clumsily brushed against the old man. The boy's hand skilfully emptied the man's pocket of its contents and once he had passed the old man he darted into another dark alley and was gone.

The boy halted on the corner of another alley and opened his hand to reveal what he had stolen. To his surprise and delight he found that he had a fob watch. It was of excellent craftsmanship and the boy was somehow drawn to it. He decided against selling it even though it would be worth a good five guineas or so. He made his way through the London streets to the 'White Horse Inn', which was his home.

The morning came and the boy woke late and ventured out into the streets. He was anxious to show his possession off to his acquaintances. All that day he told everyone he knew about the watch and he wore it openly in the street so that everyone he passed saw it.

It was drawing near to evening when finally the boy grew tired of boasting and made his way to the inn. He had acted very carelessly that day and did not know what was in store for him next as he walked home jauntily.

He rounded a corner and found himself suddenly confronted by a man towering in front of him. The boy knew that this man was a hired killer and he ran back up the alley desperately trying to escape death. Suddenly another killer loomed up in front of the boy. The boy was trapped like a fly in a spider's web; cornered like a mouse by a cat. The killer slowly moved in to kill. The boy fought his best, but it was no good. The boy slid to the ground, a cold knife blade had pierced his heart.

The two killers smiled evilly at each other. They already had the money that the old man had paid them in advance to kill the boy, and now all that they had to do was return the watch to the man to be paid the rest. It had been a profitable night for them.

**MICHAEL RODRIGUEZ.**



Get over to my office, son.

## RAIN

Rain is fun,  
Joyful and gleeful.  
Thunder and lightning,  
So very exciting.  
Walking in puddles,  
Up to your middle,  
Rain is fun.

Rain is bad,  
Mad and sad.  
Flooding and mudding,  
Torrents ripping and roaring.  
Splashing, smashing, bashing,  
Terrorising and killing.  
Sweeping and pulling,  
Taking and teasing.  
Always making trouble,  
Floods can kill!  
Rain is bad.

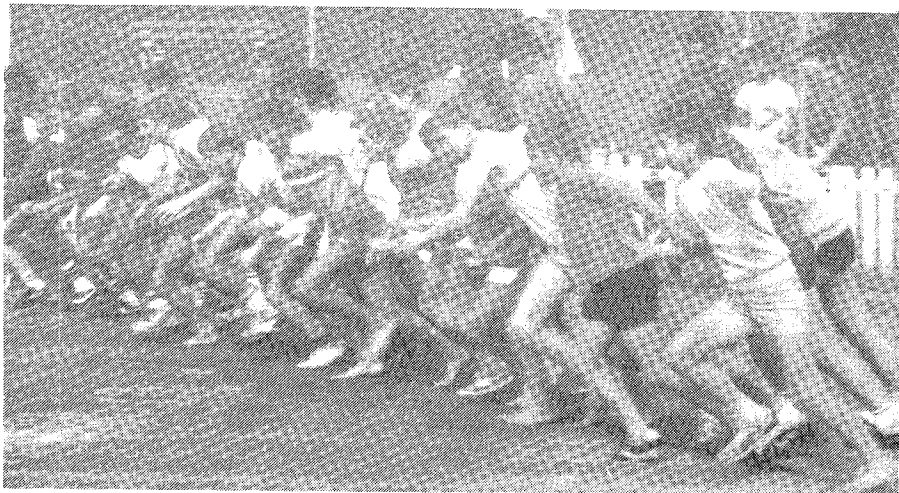
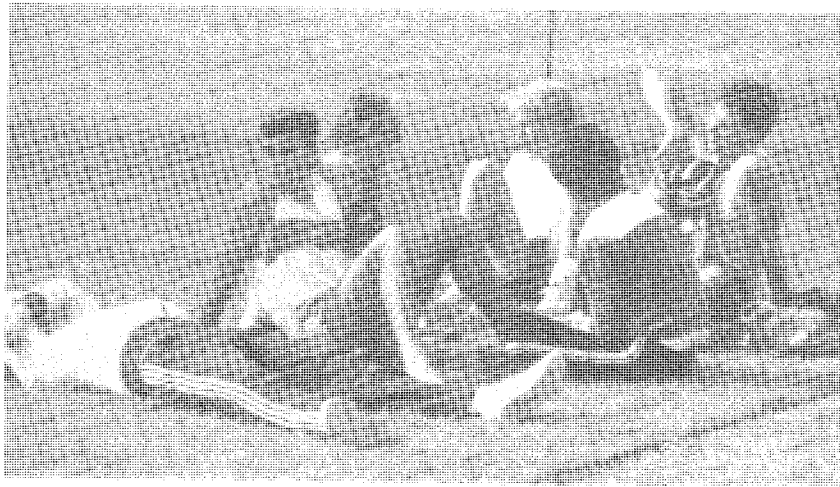
**SCOTT DAVIDSON,  
8A.**

## THE U BOAT

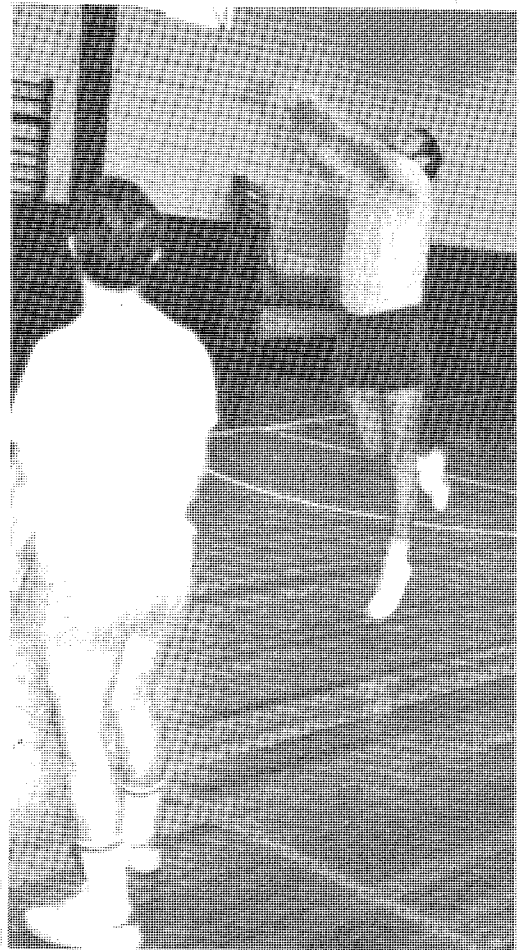
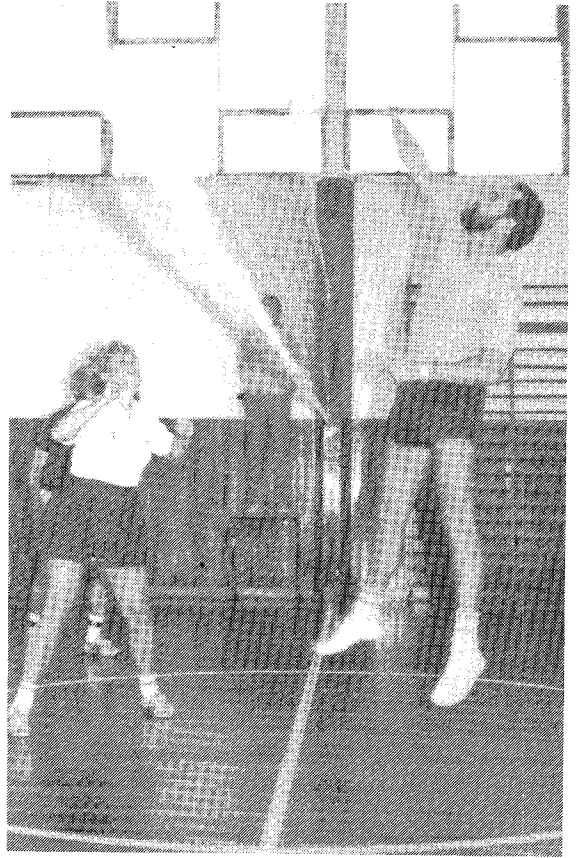
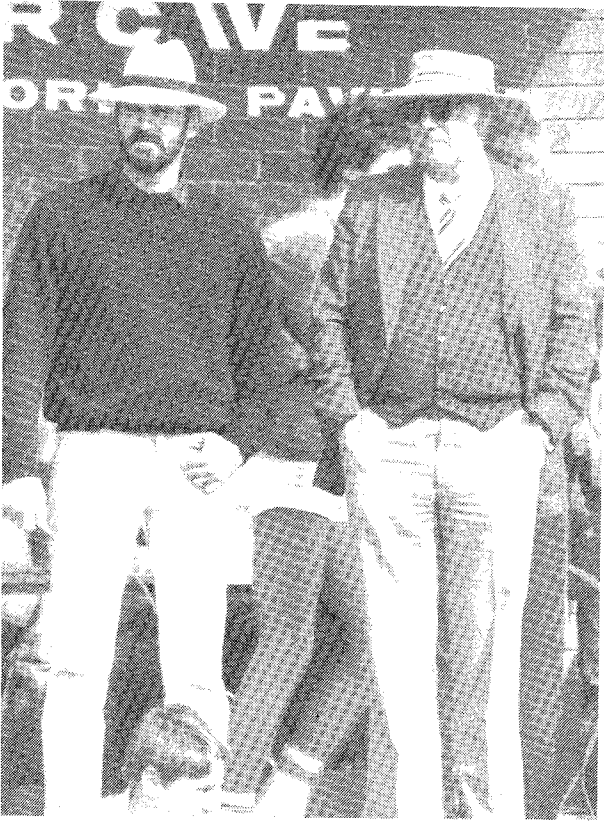
It glides through the water,  
A silent messenger of death  
It brings an abrupt end  
To ships that sink to the deepest depth  
Of course its crew don't mind  
No, not one little bit  
Of the people killed  
Of the people drowned  
Who lie at that deepest depth  
It does this very silently  
With a deadly silent  
The U-Boat  
A deadly silent  
Murderous messenger  
To the end of life  
Death . . .

**M. WONG,  
7B English.**





I know there's a ball here somewhere.



## MY CHILDHOOD ADVENTURES

My memories stretch as far back as when I was five years old. At that time I was just able to mumble a few words — according to Mum. The memories are not all that clear, only the very dramatic incidents that would scar one for life, physically and emotionally.

From my personal viewpoint I think I've lived a rather hyperactive childhood, like a frustrated baby chimpanzee, but Mum said it was not medically proven.

I remember the time when I played naked out in the garden and an army of ants attacked me; when I stole a bottle of Scotch off Dad and almost became an alcoholic; when a swarm of bees attacked me all over when I deliberately messed its nest up; when I almost amputated my left leg just to see what I would like like but Dad saw me and stopped me in time; when I attempted to set my house alight half a dozen times but was unsuccessful; when I nearly got myself killed when I pretended to commit suicide like a Samurai Warrior from a movie, again Mum stopped me in time. There is however, one particular incident that I remember.

It was a long hot summer's day when Dad and a few of his associates from school (Dad was the headmaster of a Chinese school back in Cambodia quite a few years ago) decided to go for a swim down the Red Clay River about twenty kilometres south-east of the school. Red Clay River was named because back a few centuries ago, a volcanic lava of magmas burst and developed into a huge bank of red clay. Soon the monsoon arrived and the bank was washed away to be part of the river. After a century or two it stained a dark red bank. Back in those days the teachers were permanent residents in the school. The group were busily packing their lunch with a generous hand from the female staff and Dad picked me up and Mum kissed me. Mum was a teacher at the same school as Dad and that was where they met. I was their first child after three years of marriage.

The groups set off with thirty or more staff on their bicycles. Mind you, bicycle was the main form of transport back in those days. I was a passenger on Dad's bike on a little seat attached behind the handlebar, where he could keep an eye on me and the road at the same time, like a little kangaroo sitting in its mother's pouch as she circumnavigates the bushland searching for food. The people were very fond of me because I was the only small one there and they paid a great deal of attention to me. Like any hyperactive kid I was busy all over playing with my toy gun with no where to move. The journey was long and tough through the mountainous countryside, where occasionally there were a few farmers on the rice fields on both sides of the road cultivating the earth to be readied for plantation. It was quite an adventurous journey for a little five-year-old.

Dad was happily socialising with his associates while the whole fleet of bikes moved acceleratedly down hill. I felt that I didn't have any attention, I had tried to get some attention but they were talking in an adult language which I couldn't understand. So I sat there thinking cunningly of how to attract attention.

Then suddenly and deliberately with no sign of intention I dropped my toy gun into the fast spinning spoke of the front wheel which sent us head first in the side of the road. The fall was at a 45° angle. In the effort to save me, Dad unfolded his giant arms around me and twisted his body. As he fell he turned me on top of him and landed on the soft grass. The whole fleet of bikes stopped to see what had happened, a worried look on the riders' faces. Miraculously we were okay except Dad who had sustained a sprained ankle, but he quickly inspected me first to see if I had sustained any minor injury, only to find that I was laughing my head off. He gave me a big spank on the backside and I cried all the way to our destination. **BILLY YANG.**



## A RESPONSE TO 'WEAPONS TRAINING' By Bruce Dawe

### The Diary of a Young Recruit — Before and After

Well I'm going to war. You know I really can't believe it. I don't really know how I feel, well at the moment I'm sitting with all my mates in one of the Hercules. All my mates have come along. Well I suppose we had no choice. Luigi, Brad, Tony, Mark, Bill, Peter, George, Andrew, John, Bardos, Binh, Pasquale, Elango, Mohamed and my brother Antoine also.

Well I'm going to fight. I suppose I'll win a Victoria Cross and a few Purple Hearts. They say the war is real fierce in Vietnam. Well as they say, you got to be there to believe it. At the moment all I care about is staying with my mates and, of course my brother. I look up now and see all my mates, all fifteen of them sitting down. They're talking to each other. You can see the excitement in their eyes, but you can see they're nervous too. Well I'm nervous also, I tell you that much.

I'm trying to remember all we have learnt at recruiting. How to stay down, to walk, watch out for "booby traps", etc. I tell you one thing for sure, the sergeants really hammer it into your head. My stomach really feels churny. I look out the window of the plane and all you can see is rugged terrain, just green bush.

I've always wondered about wars. We all knew we were going to be conscripted. I can hear Andrew and Bardos saying to each other "we should have gone to university so we wouldn't have got drafted".

We're lucky that we are all in one division, not to say it didn't take a lot of begging and negotiations. We're all together and fine and we're all excited and nervous, that is so obvious. From what the sergeants told us, if we stick together, keep quiet and watch it we'll all come back alive and in one piece. Well we're landing at the military base in Vietnam. I better stop writing. We are all excited.

Three years later ...

I'm coming home from Vietnam. I feel like it was one terrible nightmare. I don't know how I feel, all I know is that I'm leaving this God forsaken country.

Out of all my fifteen friends there are only two alive. My brother Antoine who has got a wound in his arm, but is healing, and Luigi who is fine. Pasquale died a few days ago. He walked right into a booby trap which flung up and virtually split his head open.

Brad died while in action. Elango died similarly, he got shot in the side of his head and was unconscious for three days, then died. I don't want to mention the rest but they died similarly or a much worse death such as torture.

I used to worry about the Purple Hearts and the rest, but it's all nothing. There's no heroes in this war. Everyone's a loser, no one's a winner. Just to live from day to day was enough in itself. Heroes — what is a hero? It's a pure myth.

You can't even sleep properly. If it's not the bombs exploding around you and the scream of the wounded, well it's then the recurring nightmares which persist to haunt you. The nightmares are like leeches which, for some reason, won't let go.

My brother sits there wounded closing his eyes but he'll be O.K. It's been treated and Luigi my loyal friend sits there with his head in his hands facing the floor. I can understand how he feels — only we can feel this way — that's people who've seen their mates die, being tortured. You have to be there to see it, to believe it.

Now we're going back home. Now that I think of home, I'm not sure if I can face it, face society. I'm not sure if people will understand how Luigi, Antoine and myself feel. You know I

long for a decent shower, a warm bed and a decent sleep which I can't remember.

Seeing friends die and being tortured and having nightmares that haunt you, I just don't know what to make of it or how to face society again. I hope people understand what we've been through.

MARCEL MOUAWAD.

### TO SPRING

#### DROUGHT

The round new sun rises above the blue, clear sky  
And arc ever upward,  
Shining down on the brown, dry, dusty earth,  
Piercing the mist,  
And melting the frosts.

The heatwave has begun.  
Cows stand under the sparse leafless trees,  
Horses slurp at the puddly dam,  
Sheep sweat under their woolly coats,  
And are made a home of by the abundant flies.

One by one, nature takes its toll,  
And the first of the day collapse,  
Sinking helplessly into the dust,  
where they rot not,  
But lie invitingly.

The herd becomes restless  
With the rustle of leaves  
The birth of a breeze before the storm.  
The rumble of thunder felt underfoot,  
The first raindrop stirs the dust.

River barks awash with the essence of life  
So necessary ... so scarce, so plentiful.  
Cumulo-nimbiss brings for the gold  
Silver streaks from the grey and blue,  
Jagged edges of light set the grassland on fire.

Smoking carcass of buffalo,  
Scorched wasteland will repair.  
Oxbow lake filled to overflowing  
A hive of activity;  
No longer the victims of drought.



RODNEY EAGLE,  
8A.

## A MAN, YET NOT A MAN

A young man named Lazarus and his two sisters lived together. They lived in a humble abode, yet they were happy until the day that Lazarus died. The death of Lazarus was an occasion of grief and sorrow and, as was the custom of the nation, the mourners, wailers and musicians arrived at the scene, mourning and grieving most effectively. The two sisters were not comforted.

In another town, a man (yet not a man) received the news of Lazarus' death. The man (yet not a man) despite His friend Lazarus' death, remained in the town for two days after He received the news.

This man (yet not a man) is a very interesting character for, although He was popular, He was unpopular and although many would risk their lives for Him, some would risk their souls to be rid of Him. He was a fellow not unlike His peers; He was raised in a home among brothers and sisters and was by trade, a carpenter. He had a nose, two eyes, a mouth, two ears and a face like you and me. In fact, He was a man, yet not a man.

This man (yet not a man) decided that he would go to the place where His friend Lazarus had lived although, this was at the risk of His good health for some people in that vicinity were eager to hurt Him. These people were renowned for their fondness of stone throwing. Nevertheless, the man (yet not a man) decided He would go.

On arrival, the man (yet not a man) found He was four days late for the funeral. His friend, Lazarus was wrapped and placed in a cave with a stone fixed firmly at its door. When Lazarus' sisters understood that He had arrived, they left their comforters and ran to meet Him. One of the two sisters must have been hysterical because she said to the man (yet not a man), "If You were here, my brother would not have died!"

The man (yet not a man) asked to see the place where Lazarus was buried. He cried quietly. The mourners and wailers quite effectively. Everyone heard and noticed him. Although the atmosphere was full of such clamour, the stonethrowers noted one Person as sincerely grieving for the dead Lazarus.

The man (yet not a man) did something quite phenomenal. He asked that the stone at the mouth of the cave, be removed. This request found much protest, for a dead body begins to smell after four days in a grave. But, after the grave was opened, the man (yet not a man) commanded the dead and swathed Lazarus to come forth from the cave.

He did.

A little further on in time, a man (yet not a man) hung on a wooden tree. He was in pain because His hands and legs were nailed to the tree. His head was a hat of thorns and briars, which pierced into His crown. In His side, was a deep gash caused by a soldier's spear. Around Him were people, His own kindred, yet they must have been hysterical because they dared Him to come down. What hurt Him most of all was that He could see beyond time. He could see all the people before and after His crucifixion.

He cried for them. He died for them!

But, this time, they didn't notice. This time they didn't care.

The man (yet not a man) was buried, but after three days, the man (yet not a man) did something very phenomenal.

He rose from the dead.

Yes; He rose from the dead.

Unlike Lazarus, He needed no help. No one unwrapped His burial shroud. No one commanded Him to arise and come out. It was all His own doing.

He has left His impression on history and all have heard of Him, but still He cries for every Lazarus in the world, because there are so many Lazarus' who are still in their sin sepulchre.

All he wants from you, Lazarus, is for you to rise from the grave.

Lazarus, rise from the dead for He is commanding you to do so!

R. TANIUS.

## SCHOOL

(With acknowledgement to the poet Herbert Adams)

That school kid learn!  
You're off your rocker, man.  
A student! Heavens above!  
That kid learn?  
He doesn't know Maths, Science.  
He doesn't give a damn.  
He'd never discipline himself  
for Maths,  
for Science.  
Getting into trouble  
just to learn!  
He's a delinquent.  
He jigs.

He doesn't know the feel of  
the language  
of Shakespeare  
wind through his head.  
He doesn't know a thing  
Not like me.

He fishes,  
or he sleeps.  
He doesn't know how to hold a pen  
and write  
like this work here ... Look.  
Oh, goodness,  
Don't tell me he's here.  
Don't tell me I'm here, too!  
Don't!

STEPHEN HEE,  
10C English.

## NEW YORK

The gloomy dark night,  
Is bright, with neon lights,

Along the roads of the town,  
Shops never close down.

Hazardous traffic of boisterous streets  
This is where people meet.

For millionaires, for peasants,  
It's not very pleasant

Crime is a problem, a big one in fact,  
People come home, finding their residence ransacked.

Superman, Supergirl and King Kong,  
This is where they belong.

In the black market,  
Drugs are the target.

Towering skyscrapers dominate the sky,  
Millions live here. I don't know why.

MATTHEW HUA, 8A.

## THE FIGHT

They faced each other, eye to eye  
tempers flared, both red in the face  
The storm had gathered  
Thunder and lightning flashed  
from angry eyes and mouths.

The two small boys,  
both on the offensive  
stared at each other menacingly,  
through tightly-strung air.

The tension-released  
Dust bellowed upwards from flying feet  
Aimless fists fired in random rage  
Vulturous onlookers chanted in time  
with the blind angry blows.

On knees and arms and backs and heads  
they descended into the dust  
The human amphitheatre was encircling the brawl  
The gladiators, slowed, tired and  
dusty were streaked with sweat.

But in a sudden burst of  
action, dust and cheer,  
one emerged atop his foe  
Hands clasped to the loser's neck  
in mock strangulation; the victor.

He looked up at the mob, now the emperor,  
"Leave 'im now." The verdict, thumbs up.  
And the conqueror left the conquered  
whimpering alone.

THEO BOURIS,  
9A.



## THE SHORT STORY THE FOG HORN

The story is written by Ray Bradbury. It is one of the short stories in **Monsters, Monsters, Monsters**, which were compiled by Helen Hoke.

Like all the other stories in the collection, there is an introduction in italics which gives the basic outline of the story. The plot of **The Fog Horn** is 'a gigantic monster comes out of the Deeps to answer the call of the Fog Horn ...' some people like stories of mysteries of the Deeps and so will be attracted to this one.

The story is set at a lighthouse, in a place appropriately called Lonesome Bay. There are three characters involved in the story. The first is the lighthouse keeper, a man called McDunn. The second is called Johnny, the narrator, a helper at the lighthouse. The third is the monster, a dinosaur.

This was the second and last visit, for the lighthouse was destroyed by the monster on this second visit. The reason for the destruction is the conversation between McDunn and Johnny. A part of the conversation is quoted below.

"That's life for you", said McDunn. "Someone always waiting for someone who never comes home. Always someone loving something more than that thing loves them, and after a while you want to destroy whatever that thing is, so it can't hurt you no more."

The first time the monster came, it was puzzled. The lighthouse had a voice like its own, a sad and lonely voice, and a neck and body like its own, but it had never "met" the lighthouse before. All those million years of waiting alone, for someone to come back who never came back. Now we can understand why the monster destroyed the lighthouse. We can also take it that the quote, above, is the theme of the story. Loneliness is also involved in the theme.

The main character is the monster, but an important character is McDunn. In the conversation with Johnny, whatever McDunn says will have something to do with loneliness.

After the monster had destroyed the lighthouse, it "gaped and cried". The monster sent out great sounds again and again. All the sounds were like the Fog Horn's voice. The monster cried out for the one who had called to it across a million years of isolation. Ending the story in this tragic style is an excellent way. Some people will be touched by this story.

The title suited the story very well. Ray Bradbury may have been using a metaphor, the fog horn, to represent the monster. So the title may refer to the monster, comparing the lonely lighthouse to this isolated living thing.

NGHIA HUYNH,  
10C English.

## TO SPRING

The sun finally rises  
As the snow melts with ease —  
Life awakens from suspension.  
The sunlight extends its rays to attack the white blanket,  
As vegetation show-off their bright colours; Bees pollinate them  
like door to door salesman.  
The ants are eager and scurry about,  
As though their work is never ending.  
Soon this paradise-like weather,  
will turn into a sudden heatwave.

ANTON MAH.





Arthur Kaletsis and friend.



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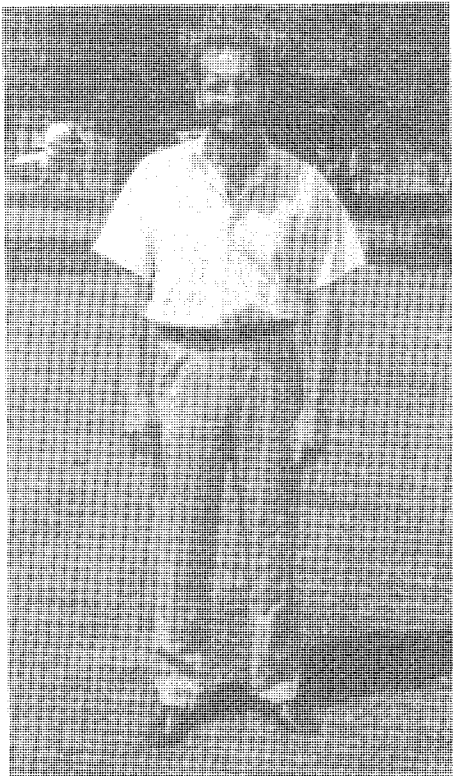


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S. Codey, Sportsmaster.

## SPORTSMASTER'S FOREWORD

1986 saw Homebush Boys' High School continue its success in many different sporting fields as will be made evident in the following reports.

The summer season saw Homebush dominate the zone competition. In total the school won 15 zone premierships, (one more than last year) enabling Homebush to win back the Summer Champion School TROPHY LOST TO Epping last year. For the first time in many years Homebush won the zone swimming carnival; an outstanding performance to which many boys contributed to ensure a fine result.

The winter season, unfortunately, was not as successful in terms of the number of premierships won. (The school won three, the same as last year.) I feel, however, that it is important to note that the winter season was still highly successful as we fielded teams in every sport. Boys gained in experience by playing in the strongest zone in the state. Not only did they gain experience, but also received the benefits that sport has to offer.

It concerns me that some talented sportsmen in the school are not participating in grade sport and are missing, not only the chance to reach their potentials, but more importantly the opportunity to develop a sense of school spirit. By playing together boys experience mateship and teamship and retain fond memories of the games in which they participated, well into the future.

I say this after attending two functions this year, the Jubilee Ball and the Old Boys' Golden Jubilee Barbecue. At these functions most conversations between 'old boys' returned to past sporting teams and achievements. The opening line of 'Do you remember . . .' could be heard everywhere as past sporting events were regaled with enthusiasm.

The most memorable sporting achievement this year was the outstanding success of the 1st Grade Volleyball team. The team won the Zone competition; defeated Nowra High to win the N.S.W. Schools Cup; and Galston High to win the N.S.W. Open State Knockout final for the third successive year. This is the first time that any school has achieved this feat. It is hoped

that the team will do well in the Australian Schools Championship at the end of the year and repeat their magnificent win of 1985.

Many of our more talented sportsmen were also very successful in sporting events outside school. The highlights include:

Anthony Brewin's fine swimming performances at the Australian Age Group Championships held in Tasmania. Anthony came second in the 400 freestyle and performed extremely well in five other events.

Grant Newey's two third placings in the Decathlon — One at the Australian Schoolboys' Championships in Perth, the other at the Australian Under 18 years Championships held in Adelaide.

David McDougal's selection in the Australia's Age Trampoline team to tour France after his success at the N.S.W. titles.

Julian Dight's selection in the successful N.S.W. Under 18 Bowling Team.

As this is my first year as Sportsmaster I would like to thank the many people who have made my task easier and more enjoyable. The following people merit special mention:

Mr. Brown for his active support and interest throughout the year:

Mr. Pinkey for his successful running of the School Athletic, Swimming and Cross Country Championships.

The ancillary staff for the co-operative and assistance.

The coaches. The boys should be very appreciative, as I am, of the time and effort they have been willing to spend in promoting sport. It is little wonder that Homebush does so well with so many teachers interested in such a wide variety of sports.

The boys. I have enjoyed watching teams throughout the year, especially watching so many of you succeed. I thank the majority of you for the co-operation you have given me. To the boys in Year 12, all the best, and I hope the many talented sportsmen continue to find enjoyment in sport in the coming years.

Finally I would like to encourage all boys to try that little bit harder next year especially those that have shown little interest this year. Too many boys are sitting back and enjoying the reputation earned by the keen students. The school is faced with continued falling numbers which means less teachers and coaches. If we are to maintain our very high standard in the sporting field it is imperative that all boys make the effort to aim for grade placements and give of their best. Even the best individuals cannot win a premiership without the enthusiasm and participation of the rest of the team.

Let us hope that 1987 will see us bettering this year's results.

**S. CODEY,**  
Sportsmaster.



Senior Sports Champion: Brian Rockley.

## SPORTSMAN OF THE YEAR

### Brian Rockley

Brian has excelled in the sporting field in the six years he has been at Homebush and this year is no exception.

Brian represented the zone, region and N.S.W. C.H.S. 2nds in water polo in the summer season and was also a member of the school's winning zone swimming team. In the winter he was selected in the zone and C.H.S. 3rds rugby team of which he was made captain. Brian is a very worthy winner of this award.

## JUNIOR SPORTSMAN OF THE YEAR

### Wayne Thomson

Throughout the year Wayne displayed considerable talent in a variety of sports. He played 1st grade rugby and water polo for the school. He was also selected in the zone and regional water polo teams and made the train on squad at C.H.S. level.

Wayne also represented the school in the zone's three major carnivals; athletics, swimming and cross country. This fine all round performance is even more outstanding considering Wayne is only in Year 10.



Junior Sports Champion: Wayne Thomson.

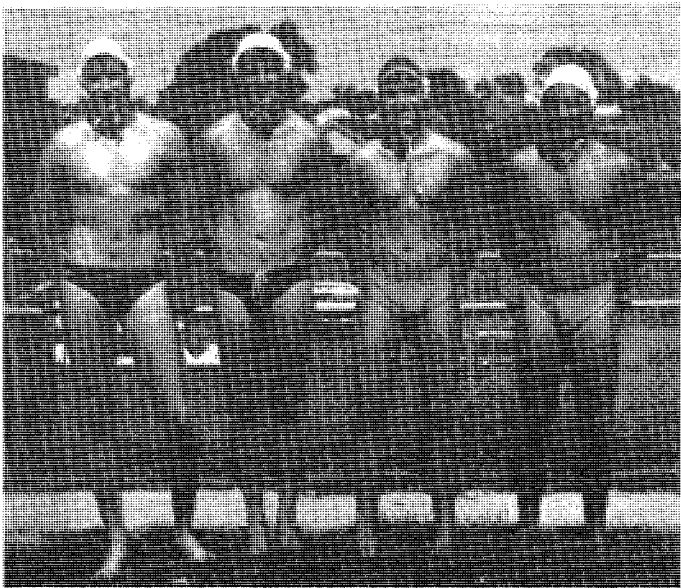
## K. J. MYERS TROPHY

### Grant Newey

Grant has proven to be a fine sportsman at Homebush this year. As fullback and centre he was awarded the best and fairest player's trophy for 1st Grade Rugby and he also performed well in two other sports.

He was in the second grade water polo team that reached the grand finals but probably the highlight of the summer season was his performance in Athletics. He represented the region in numerous events at the C.H.S. athletics carnival and came second in the pole vault.

Also, Grant received two 3rd placings in the Decathlon, one at the Australian under 18 years. Championship held in Adelaide and at the Australian Schoolboys' Competition held in Perth. Grant is a worthy winner of this award.



## N.S.W.C.H.S. Representatives

L-r: M. Thompson, B. Rockley, L. Wilson, A. Anderson.

**GOLDEN JUBILEE  
CRICKET MATCH  
OLD BOYS vs SCHOOL XI  
23 MARCH, AIREY PARK**

After the formalities of team photographs the Old Boys' captain, John Carpenter, duely won the toss from his counterpart Michael Howarth and elected to bat first. The first two balls were bowled by that great Australian test allrounder Allan Davidson who was kind enough to give the players and spectators some of his valuable time. It did not go unnoticed that Mr Davidson was bowling to his son Neil.

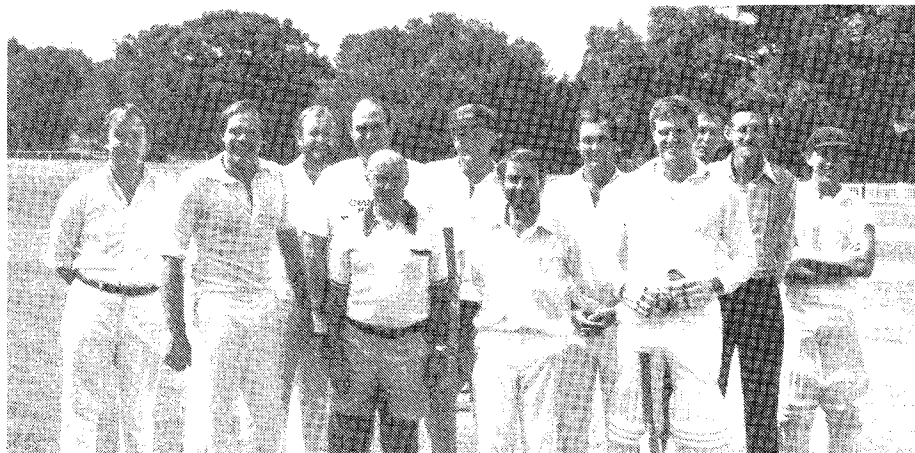
The school's opening attack of Dunk and Howarth proved both quick and accurate and was rewarded with the early wickets of Hardgrove, Smith and Hardy to have the Old Boys struggling at 3-24 after 8 overs. Good consolidation was achieved through aggressive partnerships between Davidson (35), Livett (68) and Rowe (18) all of whom have played 1st grade in the Sydney competition.

A hard-hitting 11 by tailender Fogarty was the only other score of note which saw the Old Boys total reach 174 in their allotted 40 overs. Despite some early catching lapses the school side fielded enthusiastically and the opening bowlers were ably supported with good bowling spells from Freeman, Dibiase, Begnell, Stofberg and Edmonds.

The school's run chase started cautiously with openers Tsitourous (21) and Freeman (10) showing respect for the pace and guile of Livett and Russell. Tight bowling by Rowe, Fogarty, Fong, Hardgrove and Hardy and astute field placings by Carpenter restricted the school side to a slow run rate despite flashes of aggression from Howarth (23) and Newton (11). In an attempt to lift the run rate the school's lower order batsmen fell victim to part time bowlers Allison and Mochan with the assistance of good catches by Smith and stumpings by Rowe. The school side was dismissed in the 34th over for a total of 107, however the true winners of the game were the players who enjoyed the afternoon and the friendly manner in which the game was played.

Thanks must also be given to those who assisted in the provision of refreshments and sausage sandwiches and to those spectators who provided boisterous support for the ability, or lack of it, shown by some of the players.

Whilst this game was organised as a Golden Jubilee function it is intended to continue such an event on a yearly basis and I'm sure that there will be keen rivalry by Old Boys to participate in future games.



Homebush Old Boys' Cricket Team that played Homebush Boys' High 1st XII. John Carpenter, Brod Livett, Alan Fong, Bob Hardy, John Fogarty, John Hardgrove, Brett Smith, John Allison, Ken Mochan, Colin Rowe, Colin Russell, Neil Davidson.



Homebush Boys' High School 1st XII.

## SPEECH NIGHT 1986 SPORTS AWARDS

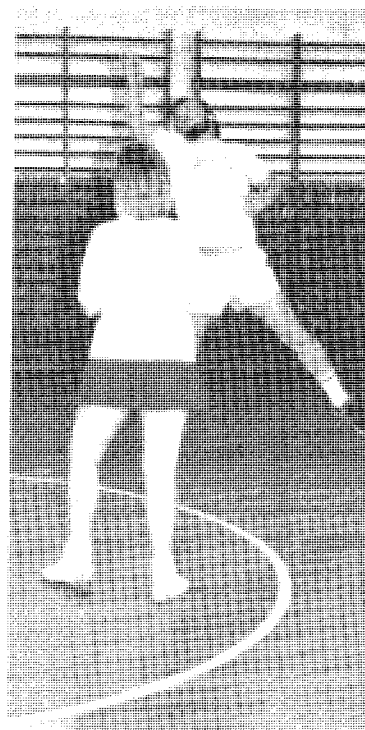
1. Old Boys' Cricket Trophy — Champion Athlete Vaughan House .....	S. Freiha
2. Grace Bros. Trophy Champion Athlete — Howe House .....	J. Wyrzynski
3. Bellbird Trophy Champion Athlete — Greening House .....	G. Newey
4. West Strathfield Bowling Club Trophy — Champion Athlete — Hayes .....	D. Dunk
5. Ken Kyles Trophy — Champion Athlete — 12 years .....	V. Ly
6. Charles Warne Trophy — Champion Athlete — 13 years .....	K. Duong
7. Lewis Berger Trophy — Champion Athlete — 14 years .....	J. Minty
8. Homebush R.S.L. Trophy — Champion Athlete — 15 years .....	S. Tuipulotu
9. John Hardgrove Trophy — Champion Athlete — 16 years .....	J. Wyrzynski
10. Sutton Trophy — Champion Athlete — Senior .....	G. Newey
11. Greening Trophy — Champion Swimmer — Greening House .....	A. Pantlin
12. Aboud Trophy — Champion Swimmer — Vaughan House .....	S. Hawkins
13. Hyman Trophy — Champion Swimmer — Hayes House .....	A. Brewin
14. S. D. Coates Trophy — Champion Swimmer — Howe House .....	W. Thomson
15. Ingersoll Trophh — Champion Swimmer — 12 years .....	P. Bell
16. Bell Trophy — Champion Swimmer — 13 years .....	A. Pantlin
17. ARC Engineering Champion Swimmer — 14 years .....	S. Hawkins
18. Vaughan Trophy — Champion Swimmer — 15 years .....	A. Brewin
19. Hyman Trophy — Champion Swimmer — 16 years .....	W. Thomson
20. Angus & Robertson Trophy Champion Swimmer — Senior .....	D. Corby
21. James C. Waite — Most Outstanding Water Polo Player 1985 .....	L. Wilson
22. Briars Cricket Shield — Outstanding Cricket Player .....	A. Judge
23. Samuels Trophy — Champion Tennis Player — Senior .....	P. Inkpen
24. Harry Wuail Trophy — Champion Tennis Player — Junior .....	T. L'Orange
25. Clovelly Squash Centre — Best & Fairest Squash Player — Senior .....	M. Wakefield
26. Peter Litchfield Memorial Trophy for Basketball .....	F. Kleckin
27. Coaches Trophy for Volleyball .....	T. C. Pho
28. Carlyon Trophy — Best and Fairest Soccer Player .....	L. Ulloa
29. Western Suburbs Soccer Club Trophy — Most Improved .....	I. Tuysuz
30. Western Suburbs Soccer Club Trophy — Best & Fairest Player — Junior .....	A. Martelli
31. Briars Rugby Union Shield — Most Outstanding Rugby Player 1986 .....	D. Dunlop
32. Drummoyne Rugby Union Club Trophy — Best & Fairest Rugby Player .....	G. Newey
33. Drummoyne Rugby Union Club Trophy — Most Improved Rugby Player .....	J. Librici
34. Frank Harmer Trophy — Best & Fairest 15 years Rugby Player .....	B. Minty
35. George Carlson Trophy — Most Improved Rower 1986 .....	N/A this year
36. Homebush Boys' High Staff Shield for Rowing — Most Improved Crew — 1st Fours .....	N/A this year
37. Rowing — Cox — Seat .....	N/A this year
38. Rowing — Rower — Blade .....	N/A this year
39. Captain's Banner — Hayes .....	R. Carniel
40. Captain's Banner — Howe .....	B. Rockley
41. Captain's Banner — Greening .....	G. Newey
42. Captain's Banner — Vaughan .....	J. Inkpen
43. 1st Grade Tennis — Captain's Banner .....	W. Rovner
44. 1st Grade Cricket — Captain's Banner .....	M. Howarth
45. 1st Grade Rugby — Captain's Banner .....	D. Dunlop
46. 1st Grade Basketball — Captain's Banner .....	F. Kleckin
47. 1st Grade Volleyball — Captain's Banner .....	P. Tokareff
48. 1st Grade Soccer — Captain's Banner .....	L. Ulloa
49. 1st Grade Basketball — Captain's Banner .....	G. Granger
50. 1st Grade Waterpolo — Captain's Banner .....	A. Anderson
51. 1st Grade Squash — Captain's Banner .....	S. Cooper
52. 1st Grade Hockey — Captain's Banner .....	L. Wilson
53. K. J. Myers Trophy for Most Outstanding Sportsman in a Summer Sport and Rugby Union .....	G. Newey
54. 1986 6th Form Trophy for Most Outstanding Junior Sportsman .....	W. Thomson
55. Eastwood Rugby Union Club Trophy — Sportsman of the Year .....	B. Rockley

*This page kindly sponsored by Clansy's Supermarket, Flemington*

# 1986 SCHOOLBOY REPRESENTATIVES

Name	Year	Sport	Level of Representation		
			Zone	Regional	C.H.S.
G. Forbes	10	Athletics	*		
G. Newey	12	Athletics	*	*	*
B. Nellor	8	Athletics	*	*	
K. Duong	8	Athletics	*	*	
J. Minty	8	Athletics	*	*	
M. Tran	8	Athletics	*	*	
J. Taihitua	8	Athletics	*	*	
H. Williams	11	Athletics	*		
K. Hunt	7	Athletics	*	*	
V. Ly	7	Athletics	*	*	
P. Knight	9	Athletics	*	*	
O. Bull	10	Athletics	*		
F. Kleckin	12	Basketball	*	*	
V. Sedov	12	Basketball	*	*	
C. De Guia	12	Basketball	*	*	
J. Begnell	12	Basketball	*		
M. Howarth	12	Cricket	*		
A. Judge	12	Cricket	*		
R. Freeman	12	Cricket	*		
N. Williamson	7	Cross-country	*		
J. Hernandez	9	Cross-country	*		
M. Evirgen	12	Cross-country	*		
A. Anderson	12	Waterpolo	*	*	1sts
B. Rockley	12	Waterpolo	*	*	2nds
L. Wilson	12	Waterpolo	*	*	1sts
M. Thompson	12	Waterpolo	*	*	1sts
W. Thomson	10	Waterpolo	*	*	
D. Corby	12	Waterpolo	*	*	
D. Dunlop	12	Rugby	*	*	1sts
B. Rockley	12	Rugby	*	*	3rds
M. Thompson	12	Rugby	*	*	
D. McDougall	8	Diving	*	*	
A. Brewin	9	Swimming	*	*	*
P. Bell	7	Swimming	*		
S. Hawkins	8	Swimming	*		
J. Guinane	7	Swimming	*		
D. Bolt	7	Swimming	*		
D. Bowen	8	Swimming	*		
B. Bowen	7	Swimming	*		
B. Wailes	8	Swimming	*		
M. Hansen	8	Swimming	*		
S. Willis	10	Swimming	*		
A. Kaluzyn	8	Swimming	*		
M. Thompson	12	Swimming	*	*	
D. Corby	12	Swimming	*		
M. Leong	12	Swimming	*		
B. Rockley	12	Swimming	*		
W. Thomson	10	Swimming	*		
P. Kozlovsky	11	Swimming	*		
P. Inkpen	10	Swimming	*		
D. Solomon	11	Swimming	*		
D. King	9	Swimming	*		
P. Lee	9	Swimming	*		
D. Greenwell	9	Swimming	*		

Y. Chernenko	11	Volleyball	*	*	1sts
P. Tokareff	12	Volleyball	*	*	
J. Watson	10	Volleyball	*	*	
T. C. Pho	12	Volleyball	*	*	1sts
P. Carniel	12	Volleyball	*		
C. To	12	Volleyball	*		
K. To	10	Volleyball	*		
M. Bae	11	Volleyball	*		
L. Wilson	12	Hockey	*		
M. Wakefield	8	Squash	*	*	
W. Rovner	11	Tennis	*		
M. Evirgen	12	Soccer	*		
L. Ulloa	12	Soccer	*	*	*
B. Saad	12	Soccer	*	*	
I. Tuysuz	12	Soccer	*	*	
O. Bull	10	Baseball	*	*	
G. Granger	11	Baseball	*	*	
S. Farrage	11	Baseball	*	*	





## SWIMMING CARNIVAL Champion — House

1st	Hayes	929
2nd	Howe	679
3rd	Vaughan	653
4th	Greening	550

## AGE CHAMPIONS

12 Years	P. Bell
13 Years	A. Pantlin
14 Years	S. Hawkins
15 Years	A. Brewin
16 Years	W. Thomson
17 Years	D. Corby

## ATHLETICS CARNIVAL Champion — House

1st	Howe	1312
2nd	Vaughan	1283
3rd	Hayes	1146
4th	Greening	1137

## AGE CHAMPIONS

12 Years	V. Ly
13 Years	K. Duong
14 Years	J. Minty
15 Years	S. Tuipulotu
16 Years	J. Wyrzynski
17 Years +	G Newey

## CROSS COUNTRY Champion House

1st	Howe	444
2nd	Vaughan	383
3rd	Greening	347
4th	Hayes	340

## INDIVIDUAL HOUSE CHAMPIONS

Hayes	A. Brewin
Vaughan	S. Hawkins
Greening	A. Pantlin
Howe	W. Thomson

## NEW RECORDS

15 Years 200m F/S	A. Brewin	2.05.5
15 Years 50m F/S	A. Brewin	33.3
15 Years 400m F/S	A. Brewin	4.19.5
15 Years 100m Back/Stroke	A. Brewin	1.10.4
15 Years 100m Breast/Stroke	A. Brewin	1.24.3
15 Years 100m B/Fly	A. Brewin	1.05.4
12 Years 100m B/Fly	P. Bell	1.34.6
12 Years 100m Breast/Stroke	P. Bell	1.52.4

## INDIVIDUAL HOUSE CHAMPION

Hayes	D. Dunk
Vaughan	S. Freiha
Greening	G. Newey
Howe	J. Wyrzynski

## NEW RECORDS

12 Years 80m Hurdles	V. Ly	15.34
13 Years Javelin	K. Hunt	29.6
13 Years 800m	K. Duong	2.21.5
13 Years Discus	C. N. Tang	32.43
13 Years 90m Hurdles	C. N. Tang	14.51
13 Years High Jump	B. Nellor	1.52
17 Years + Javelin	G. Newey	53.13
17 Years + Discus	G. Newey	43.25

## INDIVIDUAL AGE CHAMPIONS

12 Years	V. Ly
13 Years	K. Duong
14 Years	D. Binning
15 Years	J. Hernandez
16 Years	S. Freiha
17 Years +	M. Evirgen

## HOUSE CAPTAINS

Hayes	R. Carniel
Vaughan	J. Inkpen
Greening	G. Newey
Howe	B. Rockley

## NORTH WEST METROPOLITAN ZONE OVERALL COMPETITIONS

### CHAMPION SCHOOLS SUMMER 1985/86

1st	Homebush	249¼
2nd	Epping	240
3rd	Normanhurst	214½
4th	Asquith	193
5th	Asquith	163
6th	James Ruse	142
7th	Macquarie	76

### CHAMPION SCHOOLS WINTER 1986

1st	Epping	228
2nd	Normanhurst	184½
3rd	Homebush	164½
4th	James Ruse	136
5th	Asquith	134½
6th	Ashfield	116½
7th	Macquarie	79

## ZONE PREMIERSHIPS 1986

### SUMMER

### TEAM

### COACH

2nds Baseball	Ms. Wilcox
15 Years Baseball	Ms. McKay

### CHAMPION BASKETBALL SCHOOL

1sts Basketball	Mr. Tedford
2nds Basketball	Ms. Grieves
15 Years Basketball	Mr. Ward
14 Years Basketball	Ms. Cuke

### CHAMPION VOLLEYBALL SCHOOL

1sts Volleyball	Mr. S. Morris
15 Years Volleyball	Mr. Gaskin
14 Years Volleyball	Ms. Hampton
13 Years Volleyball	Mr. Pinkey

### CHAMPION WATERPOLO SCHOOL

1sts Waterpolo	Mr. Codey
15 Years Waterpolo	Mr. Codey
14 Years Waterpolo	Ms. Morris
14 Years Squash	Mr. Allen
2nds Tennis	Ms. Keane

### WINTER

15 Years Rugby	Mr. Taggart
13B Rugby	Mr. G. Morris/Ms. J. Morris
2nds Soccer	G. Mitchell



### 1st GRADE BASEBALL — Grandfinalists

Back row: N. Danas, R. Serena, C. Kanellos (c), G. Salem, S. Faraj, S. Castorina.  
 Front row: J. Gould, Q. Tran, Mr. Coskerie (coach), G. Vildos, J. Pavlakis, Pilarinos.

The 1985 season saw a high level of achievement and sportsmanship with Greg Granger and Con Kanellos making the Zone team.

First Grade made the Grand Final for the second year in a row, to loose to Epping in what was a close game.

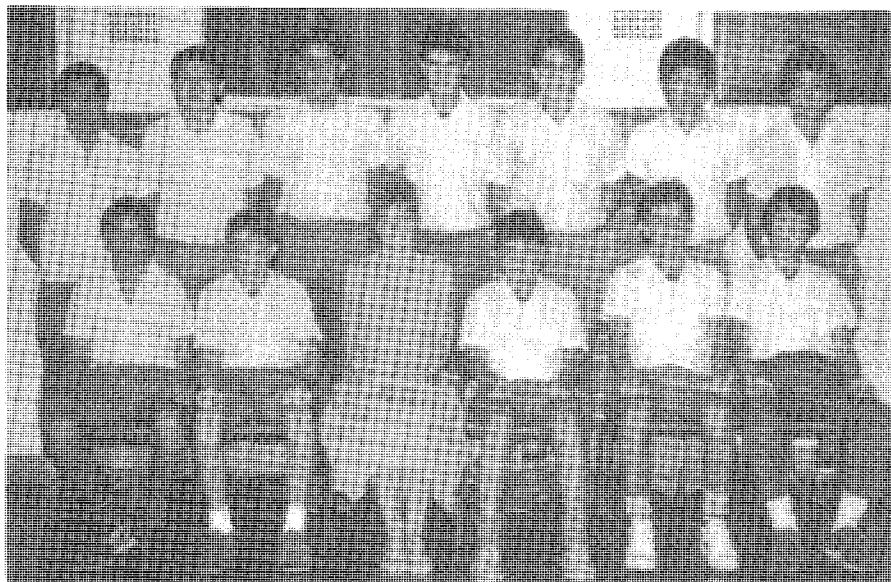
The team included R. Serena, C. Kanellos (Captain), G. Granger, G. Salem, S. Castorina, N. Danas, J. Gould, P. Pilarinos, G. Knezevic, Q. Tran, G. Vildos, J. Pavlakis.

J. COSKERIE  
 (Coach)



### 2nd GRADE BASEBALL — Premiers

Back Row: M. Matur, W. Mapapalangi, F. Gonzalez, P. Tuulakitau, I. Tuysuz (C).  
 Front Row: C. Kervankiran, E. Yildiz, Ms Wilcox (Coach), M. Evirgen, K. Zoud, S. Freiha.



### 15 YEARS BASEBALL — Premiers

Front row: S. McKilbride, A. Livingstone, Ms. McKay (coach), A. Vildos, A. Martelli, C. H. Park.  
 Back row: R. Zammit, C. Trinh, A. Marchesani, J. Klapan, A. Brewin, F. Milulic, P. Tsitouras.  
 Absent: O. Bull, R. Cuomo, B. Pomente.

It was a very nail-biting end to the season for the 15 years baseball team, drawing 10 all with Epping in the final. Homebush did have a chance to win at 10-9, but unfortunately a throw went astray from the catcher to the first base man, which would have ended the game, had it been on target. However, a 10 all draw was most probably a fair result as Epping were the undefeated minor premiers. Congratulations to the team for their efforts.

**Ms. S. McKAY,**  
**(Coach).**

### 1st GRADE BASKETBALL

The H.B.H.S. 1st Grade basketball team had another very successful season. Although short in stature (the tallest player being 'Jesse' James Ho at 6'2"), we had many fine veterans who led the team to an unprecedented 5th consecutive undefeated record in the tough North West Metropolitan Zone competition.

There were many highlights in addition to the N.W. Met. Zone title. These included:

1. the entire team selected to represent the zone,
2. beating the Phillips zone comfortably,
3. highest ever score in a semi-final match when we defeated Normanhurst 116-42,
4. playing the Homebush Old Boys' to a 48-48 draw in the Golden Jubilee match,
5. winning the C.H.S. Regional Championships, and
6. finishing in the final 14 in the N.S.W. Shell Trophy Knockout competition.

Individual achievements were as follows:

Cris "Pistol" De Guia, Fernando "El Tigré" Kleckin and Victor "Doc" Sedov were selected to the Metropolitan North Regional team which won the C.H.S. Regional Championships for the first time since 1977. Jamie "Begs" Begnell was selected as our representative referee. Cris De Guia was the top scorer for the season with 277 points.

The team was comprised of the following boys:

Captain Fernando "El Tigré" Kleckin, Jamie "Begs" Begnell, Cris "Pistol" De Guia, Victor "Doc" Sedov, Wayne "Tickles" Tikisci, Quyen "Silk" Giang, "Jesse" James Ho and Tai "Spider" Luu.

The team was coached by Mr. "T" Tedford.



### 1st GRADE BASKETBALL — Premiers

Front row: C. DeGuia, F. Kleckin (c), R. Tedford (coach), Q. Q. Giang, V. Sedov.  
 Back row: T. Luu, J. Begnell, J. Ho, W. Tikisci.



### 2nd GRADE BASKETBALL — Premiers

Back Row: L. Ulloa, U. Demirciler, C. Johns, S. Ma, F. Sungkar.  
 Front Row: K. Tran, G. Forbes, Ms. Grieves (Coach), D. Ngo (C), U. Er, P. Ching.

The summer season of 1985-86 was again very successful for the Second Grade Basketball Team. The team consisted of a core of long term players and those who had only recently adopted Basketball as their sport. This combination provided the team and opposition alike with some mercurial performances.

Despite some of the team members' shortcomings, they were able to blitz all opposition with their daring and skill. They were invincible and once again won their Grand Final in a convincing manner.

The team members were: David Ngo (Captain), Chris Johns, Farrid Sungkar, Umit de Mirciler, Leo Ulloa, Peter Ching, Glen Forbes, Kiet Tran, Sam Ma.

Each of these boys is to be commended for their sportsmanship, enthusiasm and ability.

**MS. C. GRIEVES.**  
 Coach.

### 15 YEARS BASKETBALL

The 15 years basketball team had a very successful season, being undefeated throughout the competition; to their credit the team notched up big wins against most of their opposition, however the margin was not quite so large in the final. Homebush defeated Normanhurst 22-15 in a very exciting game. Their performance during the season was attributable to the many hours spent training. Congratulations goes to each and every player as their success was a team effort.

**A. WARD,**  
 (Coach)



### 15 YEARS BASKETBALL — Premiers

Back Row: L. Thai, L. Andrew, C. Ang, V. Chung, P. Panousopoulos, M. Pakoti.  
 Front Row: K. Zoud, B. T. Ma, Mr Ward (Coach), D. Truong (C), Q. K. Giang, B. Chung.



### 14 YEARS BASKETBALL — Premiers

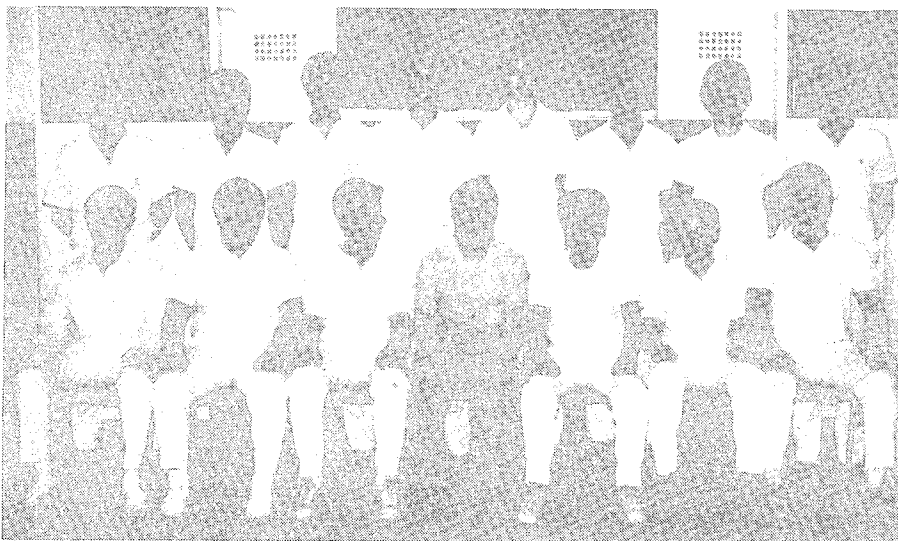
Back Row: J. Pureau, S. Phung (C), M. Lampasona, H. Hua, A. Nazarov, S. Ly.  
 Front Row: T. Lai, B. Nguyen, Ms Cuke (Coach), B. Luong, X. Ramos, A. Lam.

The team preserved the reputation that Homebush Basketball has developed over many years, by finishing undefeated premiers. Most games were won comfortably, though Homebush was forced to produce its best against Normanhurst in all encounters. The general lack of height in the team is one of the few problem areas, so Mario Lamporsona was a welcome addition. Stanley Phung continued to be the main drive in the team and always displayed excellent leadership and sportsmanship qualities.

All players are good representatives of the school and have earned the respect of their opponents.

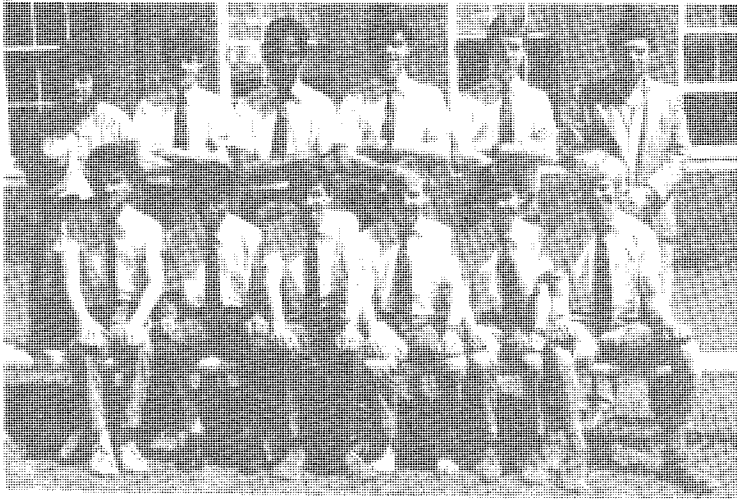
I look forward to another successful basketball season in 1986/87.

MS. J. CUKE.



### 1st GRADE CRICKET — Grandfinalists

Back row: D. Stofberg, T. Rizakos, D. Dunk (v.c.), R. Freeman, T. Mason, A. Judge, J. Wyrzynski, P. Tsitouras.  
 Front row: H. Williams, J. DiBiase, M. Howarth (c), Mr. Taggart (coach), R. Mansour, S. Edmonds, J. Newton.



### 1ST GRADE HOCKEY

Front row: K. Soo, M. Shanmuganathan, A. Chong, C. Warren, G. Foo, D. Solomon.  
 Back row: Ms Wilcox, A. Baker, G. Shanmuganathan, L. Wilson (Capt.), G. Granger, Mr G. Morris.

This year was a very successful one for the 1st grade side. After a shaky beginning to the '86 season we came home strongly to make the semi-finals. Unfortunately this game was washed out and our hopes for victory went down the drain. Many thanks must go to our new coach Mrs. Wilcox for the dedication shown throughout the year and also to our self proclaimed manager and orange supplier Mr. S. Morris.

This year our team advanced to the second round of the Wales Cup which was an improvement on last year's results. Our top goal scorer was Leigh Wilson closely followed by Andrew Baker. Leigh was also selected as captain of the North West Zone side which won at Regional Carnival.

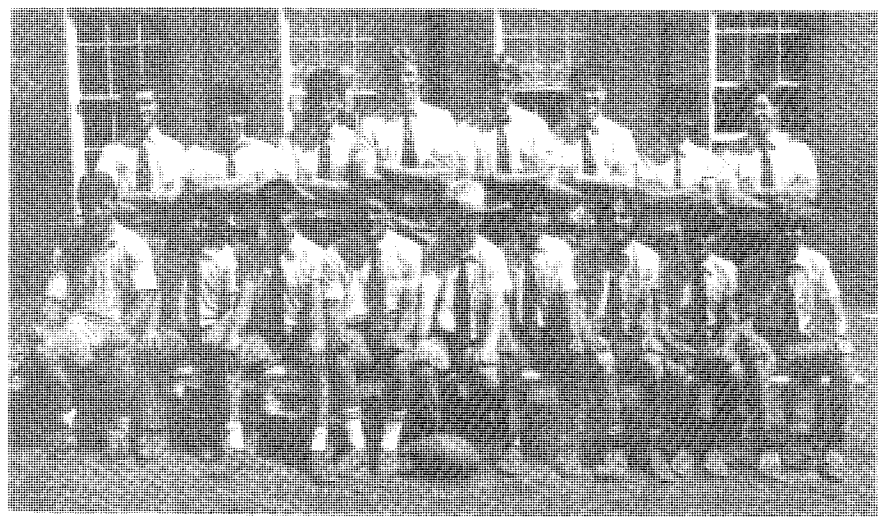
Other outstanding players were the vice-captain Allan Chong and the goal keeper Giri Shanmuganathan who saved many potential goals.

**LEIGH WILSON,**  
**Captain.**

### 1ST XV RUGBY REPORT

The 1986 Rugby season for the Homebush 1st XV was not as prosperous as first hoped, although we still managed to make the semi-finals and finished a creditable 4th. However, there were highlights throughout the season, with David Dunlop, Brian Rockley and Mark Thompson making the North Western Metropolitan Zone side, with David Dunlop and Brian Rockley going on to play with the N.S.W. C.H.S. sides. Other success stories included Alan Anderson and Grant Newey playing for the "Barbarian" Zone side, and John "mad dog" Librici and Ralph "kermit" Arceo inspiring the rest of the team with their enthusiasm and sustained effort throughout the year. Special thanks must go to Mr Garufi for putting up with us (and Brian) throughout the season and Mr Ward for teaching us how to stretch our Glutius Maximus.

**DAVID DUNLOP (Captain),**  
**MARK THOMPSON,**  
**BRIAN ROCKLEY.**



### First XV Rugby

Front Row: Mr. P. Garufi (Coach), J. Librici, R. Freiha, A. Anderson, D. Dunlop, R. Arceo, G. Forbes, T. Rizakos, W. Thomson.  
 Back Row: M. Howarth, L. Cortes, J. Inkpen, M. Thompson, G. Newey, B. Rockley, E. Zoud, P. Kozlovsky.

## 2nd GRADE RUGBY REPORT, 1986

What can I say except that a lack of dedication and a bit of misfortune beat us. Although the former probably the more likely.

The team was probably the most multicultural team in the winter competition with talents coming from every part of the globe. Missed training session excuses were interesting and ranged from laziness and sleepiness to religion and fasting (good one, Mohammed!)

Despite the lack of enthusiasm the season was quite successful, with only three losses. Unfortunately the only team we weren't able to beat was our arch rivals, Epping. The struggles against Epping seemed to be the beginning of W.W.II with the attack led by the Lebanese proportion of the team under the control of Mohammed Eldick. If we were as dedicated to winning as much as beating up the other team we might have been much more competitive, and proven a major premiership threat.

As it turned out we came in an easy third, with the misfortune of the flood taking away our opportunity to play in the semi-final with the chance of making the grand-final and perhaps taking out the premiership.

Finally on behalf of the team I would like to thank "Alan Jones" Ward for coaching us this season.

**DARREN CORBY.**

## 14A RUGBY

**TEAM:** Tom FAUVETTE (Capt.), Lazarus BEGETIS, Nick DAY, Ayman ELAFSHAL, Wessam GEBARA, Robert GREEN, Scott HARRIS, Michael HAWKINS, Turker KER-VANKIRAN, Paul KNIGHT, Dominic PASQUALE, Max PESCE, Jeremiah PUREAU, Danny SMITH, John TAHITUA, Alex VILDOS, assisted at various times by Erol CAKKMAKAYA, Tom EO, Adam FINLAYSON, John GARDINER, George GEORGES, Simon HAWKINS, Richard TOWE.

**REPORT:** 1986 has been a great season for the 14A Rugby side. There has been a huge improvement in the team. After only winning a few games last year and only one game in the first round this year, we had an excellent second round, losing only two games. Both were narrow losses, one by only a point to the minor premiers. Congratulations to the whole team on their great effort!

Due to bad weather, we didn't get a chance to play and beat the poor unfortunates waiting for us in the semis.

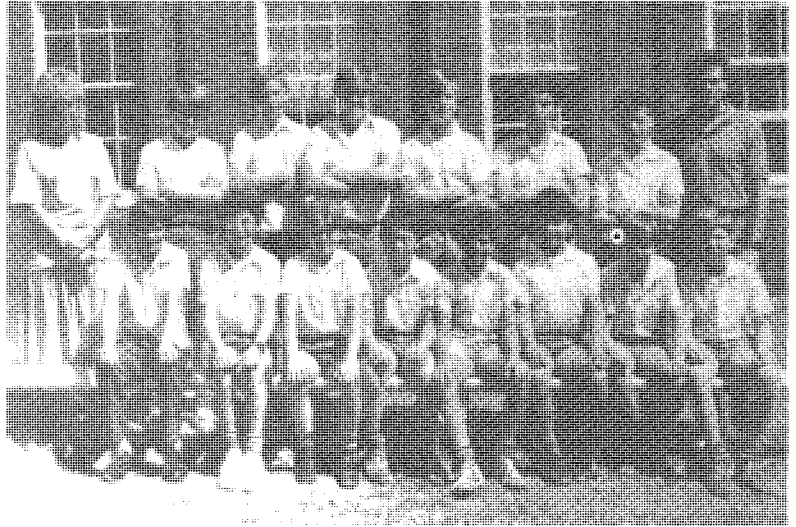
May I give special accolades to "Tonga" (John TAHITUA), "Ernie" (Paul KNIGHT) and "Greeny" (Robert GREEN). They were the most consistent and outstanding players all season. And last but not least, thanks to Mr. BROWN for putting the time and effort into a much improved team.

**TOM FAUVETTE,**  
(Captain).

**COACH'S COMMENTS:** I fully endorse Tom's comments on the improvement shown by this team. They converted first round losses of 32-0 and 29-0 against Ashfield and Asquith into second round wins of 20-14 and 12-10 respectively. This is quite a remarkable achievement since the boys in this team were not particularly big or skilled. However, when they came to realise that they could all make useful contributions to the team effort and had to do so for its success instead of relying on John Tahitua's powerful running, they started performing with great spirit and success. They will be a formidable combination in the 15's competition next year, provided they show more interest in training.

A disappointment was the washed-out semi-final which cost us a chance of winning the comp, since we had defeated the eventual winners in the last round.

**A.B.**



## 13 B's RUGBY

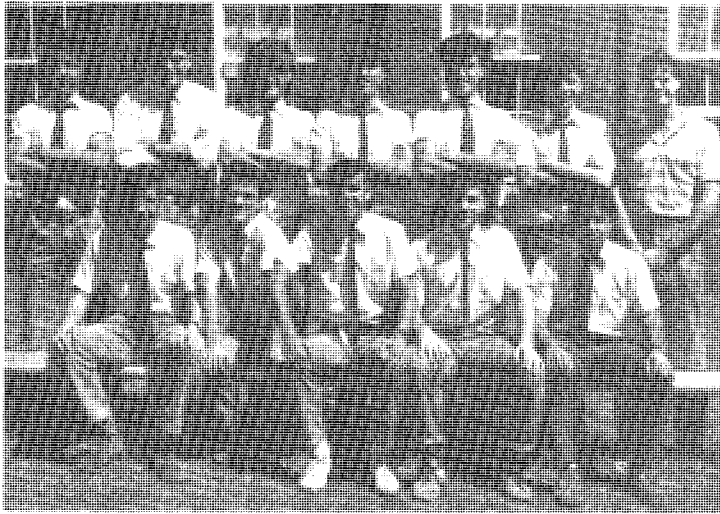
Front: D. Spears, J. Ali, B. Clark, A. Young, N. Finlayson,  
M. Hamide, D. Carter, P. Bell.  
Back: Mrs J. Morris, D. Palmer, J. Brown, S. Davidson, A. Bailey,  
Z. Cirkovic, J. Guinane, Mr G. Morris.

## 13A & 13B RUGBY 1986

Both the 13A's and 13B's Rugby sides had a very good year. They were both Grand Finalists with the 13B's going down to a very well disciplined side, Ashfield. The 13A's found Ashfield a very hard side during the season loosing to them on the first occasion 20-6 and then showed great determination and excellent team work to beat them 6-4 on the second meeting. The depth of talent in the squad is shown by the results of the 13B's. They were undefeated throughout the season scoring over 350 points with only 6 points scored against them. This is a game average of 39 points. They managed to win the Grand Final 20-0 against Epping after loosing several Key players to the 13A's.

**13A's:** Sammy Gottardo, Andrew Pogson, Mathew Poole, Nasa Suka, Andrew Nazaroff, Chi Nhung Tang, Justin Sabitzer, Kiet Duong, Mathew Cairns, Daniel Joyce, Beau Nellor, Van Ly, Andrew Hannon, Keith Hunt, Dat Chi Hong, Jason Powell.

**13B's:** Zoran Cirkovic, Nathan Finalayson, Scott Davidson, Robert Tipaldo, David Palmer, Jason Brown, Anton Mah, Andrew Young, Verdat Yuksel, Peter Bell, Dean Carter, Adam Bailey, David Spears, Jason Guinane, Bradley Clark, Joseph Ali, Mohammed Hamide.



### 1ST GRADE SOCCER

Seated: D. Burton, B. Dixon, L. Uloa, P. Cassaniti, G. Oleo.  
 Standing: D. Lofaro, B. Subotic, I. Tuysuz, M. Evergin, U. Demercilier, R. Carniel, D. Allen (Coach).

### 3rd GRADE SOCCER

Third grade soccer showed a marked improvement from the previous season in finishing fourth.

Luigi Perri as captain did a creditable job in captaining his team to close wins over teams that finished above them in the point score, after a bad start in the first round.

The team included L. Perri, K. To, B. Govorcin, K. Tran, N. Danas, S. Castorina, P. Sotiriou, R. Nicotina, J. Watson, S. Edmonds, T. D. To, A. Marchesani, P. Marchesani, R. Podnar.

**J. COSKERIE**  
(Coach)

### UNDER 14A's SOCCER REPORT

Team: M. Farmakis, M. Correia, S. Matek, M. Kadayifci, S. Lumsden, B. Wailes, U. Evirgen, Jin-ki Lee, S. Zalalas, M. Tran, J. Minty, C. Waters, J. Carter.

The 14A's soccer team had a seemingly successful season and unfortunately came runners-up behind Epping, after a hard battle which resulted 0-1.

The boys played their hardest and we hope to take out the premiership next season and possibly, also the Turner Cup which lies ahead.

I would like to thank Mr Burton for giving up his time and effort to train us weekly. Without him, our team wouldn't have been a team.

Also, congratulations to the boys for an excellent season of soccer.

MINH TRAN.

### 13A & B SOCCER REPORT

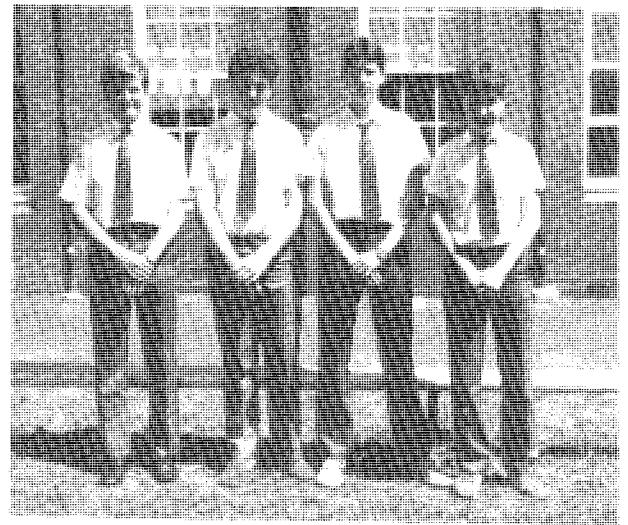
This season there were a lot of boys who had not played soccer for a while and it took both teams a couple of games into the season to find their feet.

By the end of the first round both teams were not very well placed, however, they then started to play some good 'team soccer' and not 'kick and chase'.

The boys really put the effort in at the end of the season with the B team finishing fifty-one points behind fourth spot and the A team finishing fourth, a great effort. Unfortunately for the A team the semi-finals were washed out.

I would like to commend the boys for the way they played the game each week and their sportsmanship both on and off the field.

**MR. STOREY**  
**MS. CUKE**  
**MR. STAPLES**



### 1ST GRADE WINTER SQUASH

A. Korsanos, M. Wakefield, S. Cooper, G. Haddo.



### 14 YEAR SQUASH — Premier

Back Row: J. K. Lee, A. Bisseh.  
 Front Row: A. Crocker, G. Halvagi, R. DePater, G. Ieronimo.

### 14's SQUASH

1985/86 was a prosperous one for the 14's Squash team. With an excellent team formation it was obvious who were the best and the fairest.

In about a decade, Homebush has never won a 14's Squash premiership.

The team was made up of No. 1 player Ashley Crocker, No. 2 Rodney De Pater, No. 3 Jin-ki Lee, No. 4 Gabriel Halvagi and the reserves Abraham Bisseh and Gabriel Ieronimo.

Our team has taken the title from the runners-up, Normanhurst (dominators of Squash Premierships) in a straight matches victory 4-0.

We also all thank Mr. Allen for all his help and assistance which contributed to the team's success.

Jin-ki Lee.



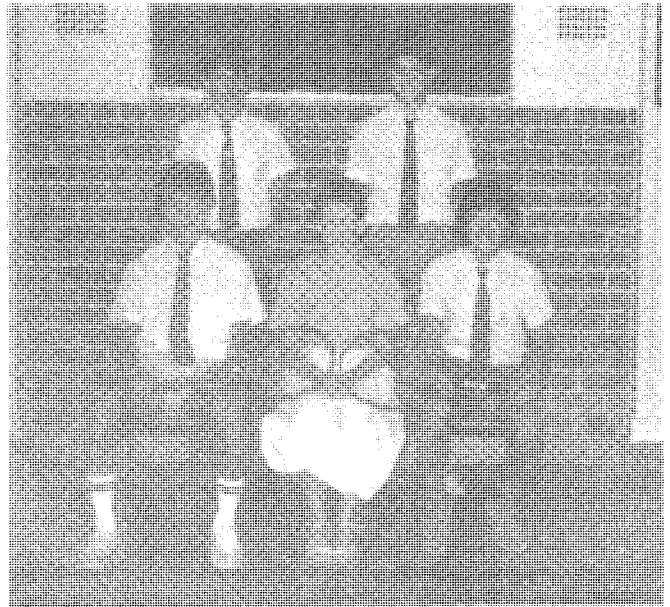


**1st GRADE TENNIS — Grand-finalists**

Back Row: K. Wong, J. Inkpen.  
 Front Row: W. Rovner, Ms Keane (Coach), P. Inkpen.

**1st GRADE TENNIS**

After a hard competition the first grade team was defeated in the grand final by James Ruse 4-2. The team consisting of Jamie Inkpen, Peter Inkpen, Walter Rovner and Kin Wong put up an outstanding effort and showed great sportsmanship throughout the season.

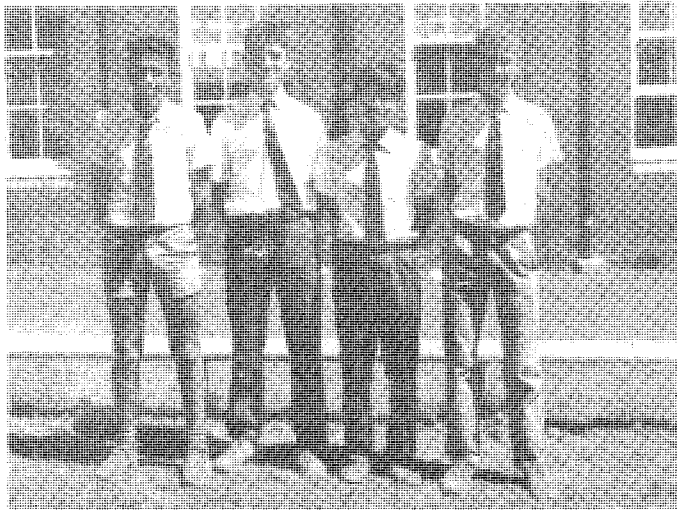


**2nd GRADE TENNIS — Premiers**

Back Row: M. Clarke, M. Zietsch.  
 Front Row: H. Seo, Ms Keane (Coach), D. Lee.

**2nd GRADE TENNIS**

The 2nd grade tennis final ended with the successful defeat of Epping 7-1. After a relatively hard season, the team, Ho Seo, Martin Clark, Martin Zietsch and Don Lee showed what an invincible team they were.



**1ST GRADE TENNIS**

W. Rovner, P. Inkpen, D. Lee, T. L'Orange.

**GRADE TENNIS 14's and 15's**

**Winter Competition**

Eight keen tennis players made up the two junior grade teams.

15's — M. KASZYCKYJ, S. LJUNBERG, G. HOWARTH, O. REED.

14's — C. HAWES, J. TSAVARIS, R. EAGLE, D. BOWEN.

The boys were always reliable and travelled to distant venues without complaints.

Against very strong competition both teams came in fourth in their grades.



N.S.W. Junior Secondary School Volleyball Championship Winners

Back row (left to right): Steven Matek, Samuel Hwang, Theor Bouris, Michael Farmakis, Paul Lucas, Tung Nguyen.  
 Front row (left to right): Chau Tran, Minh Tran, Mr M. Brown (Principal), Michael Kozlovsky (Captain), Mr G. Morris (Coach), Peter Lagogiane, Paul Carniel.



**1st GRADE VOLLEYBALL — Premiers**

Back Row: R. Carniel, H. Kwon, Y. Chernenko, P. Tokareff (C).  
 Front Row: C. To, K. To, Mr S. Morris (Coach) T. Pho.



### 2nd GRADE VOLLEYBALL — Grand-finalists

Back Row: R. Liu, J. Lee, P. Lapardin, A. Petelevitch, C. Comert, P. Kozlovsky (C),  
 G. Shanmuganathan.  
 Front Row: N. Zeybek, V. Herliman, M. Shanmuganathan, Mr G. Morris (Coach),  
 M. Bae, T. Jorgenson.



### 15 YEARS VOLLEYBALL — Premiers

Back Row: M. Kozlovsky, T. Bouris, J. Watson (C), J. Poulos.  
 Front Row: P. Lucas, P. Lagogiane, C. Gaskin (Coach), S. Matek.

### 15 YEARS VOLLEYBALL

Michael Kozlovsky, Theo Bouris, Jason Watson, John Poulos, Paul Lucas, Peter Logigane, C. Gaskin (Coach), Steven Matek.

The 15 years volleyball team had another successful competition beating Ashfield in the grand final. This team has only suffered one defeat since coming together in Year seven! The team was well led by State representative Jason Watson but the secret to their success has been their enthusiasm and dedication to training. Congratulations.



### 14 YEARS VOLLEYBALL — Premiers

Front Row: D. Foster, P. Murray, Ms. Hampton (Coach), M. Tran (C),  
 C. Green, R. Eagle.

Back Row: T. Nguyen, H. Tran, M. Farmakis, S. Hwang, M. Ozer.

Team: Minh Tran (Capt.), M. Farmakis, M. Ozer, R. Eagle, H. Tran, C. Green, D. Foster, T. Nguyen, S. Hwang, P. Murray, Miss Hampton (Coach).

The under 14's had a very successful win this season with only one loss to Ashfield but came back to win the Grand Final against Normanhurst 3-0. We are a good team thanks to all the training effort by the boys and we hope to be even more successful in the years to come.

I would like to thank Mr Gaskin and Miss Hampton for the effort they put into training us.

**MINH TRAN  
 CAPTAIN.**



### 13 YEARS VOLLEYBALL — Premiers

Back Row: A. Sasal, N. Lam, D. Hong, C. N. Tang, V. P. Tran, P. Carniel,

A. Matek.

Front Row: R. Pehlivan, C. T. To, J. Gallo, Mr Pinkey (Coach), C. Tran,

S. Farmakis, D. Jorgenson.

### Undefeated Premiers

The 13 Years Volleyball team had a successful season, winning all their games without losing a set. The team defeated Normanhurst 3-0 in the Grand Final.

Congratulations to all the boys for their hard work and we hope to maintain the standard in the 14 years team.

I would like to thank Mr Pinkey for giving his time to coach us.

**CHAU TRAN,**  
Captain.

### 1st GRADE WATERPOLO — Premiers



Front Row: S. Jovanovic, D. Corby, Mr Codey (Coach), D. Jacobson,

W. Thomson.

Back Row: L. Wilson, B. Rockley, M. Thompson, P. Kozlovsky,

A. Anderson (C).

### 1st GRADE WATER POLO REPORT 85/86

This season was a very successful one, with yet another Zone Premiership under our belts, winning the Grand Final 17-4 against a very competitive Asquith side.

The season also brought some disappointments with the team going down in an unexpected narrow loss in the 1st round of the C.H.S. N.S.W. State Knockout.

On a higher note this year's representative teams were filled with a large number of HOMEBUSH players.

The victorious zone side had a number of school players including Darren Corby, Wayne Thomson and Peter Kozlovsky.

Alan Anderson, Darren Corby, Leigh Wilson, Wayne Thomson and Brian Rockley went on to play in the North Sydney Regional side who were the undefeated champions. The school was further represented in the C.H.S. side at the Australian Carnival in Canberra, who were also victorious. In the side were Leigh Wilson, Mark Thompson, Alan Anderson and Brian Rockley.

Congratulations to Mark Thompson, Leigh Wilson and Alan Anderson who have been selected in the C.H.S Touring Side to Hawaii, Los Angeles, California, San Francisco, New Zealand and London over the Christmas vacation.

Special thanks must go to Mr. Codey for sticking by the team for the past six years and coaching the team to undefeated victories in all six years. Thanks.

**ALAN ANDERSON,**  
**DARREN CORBY.**



### 2nd GRADE WATERPOLO — Grandfinalists

Back row: D. Solomon, E. Zoud, B. Subotic, G. Newey, M. Bertolini, R. Sarac.  
 Front row: L. Cortes, T. Leong, S. Codey (coach), M. Leong, D. Burton (c).

### 2nd GRADE WATERPOLO. RUNNERS-UP

We had a good start to the season only conceding one loss in the First Round which was to Epping by a solitary goal. This was a great start considering we had a few new players who had never played before. The Second Round was exactly the same as the First Round and the battle for the "Ross Coggan" shield was shaping up to be between "Bush" and "Epping", with the latter having the edge. However, during the Christmas break, the team lost coach, Mr. Coggan, who went on to greater expectations in his Career. The gap was filled by Mr. Codey and this meant that the side was now to train with 1st Grade. However, a few of the players didn't take advantage of this to gain some good experience from the 1st Grade side. This showed in the Grand Final when we went down to Epping, who took an early lead which we were unable to bridge. Even though we lost, every player had an enjoyable season but it would have been better if we had won and given the school a clean sweep in Waterpolo. The Epping side was much fitter and wanted to win more than we did. However, we paid the penalty for not training hard.

We learn from our mistakes and it was an unfair result for those who did work hard on their game throughout the season.

TEAM: D. Burton (Capt.), B. Subotic, G. Newey, M. Bertolini, R. Sarak, E. Zoud, D. Solomon, M. Leong, T. Leong and L. Cortes. COACHES: R. Coggan/S. Codey.

**DAVID BURTON**



### 15 YEARS WATERPOLO — Premiers

Back Row: K. T. Tran, S. Dwyer, P. Lee, S. Sentance, D. King.  
 Front Row: S. Nojin (C), A. Twyman, Mr Codey (Coach).

B. Wailes, D. Greenwell.



### 14 YEARS WATERPOLO — Premiers

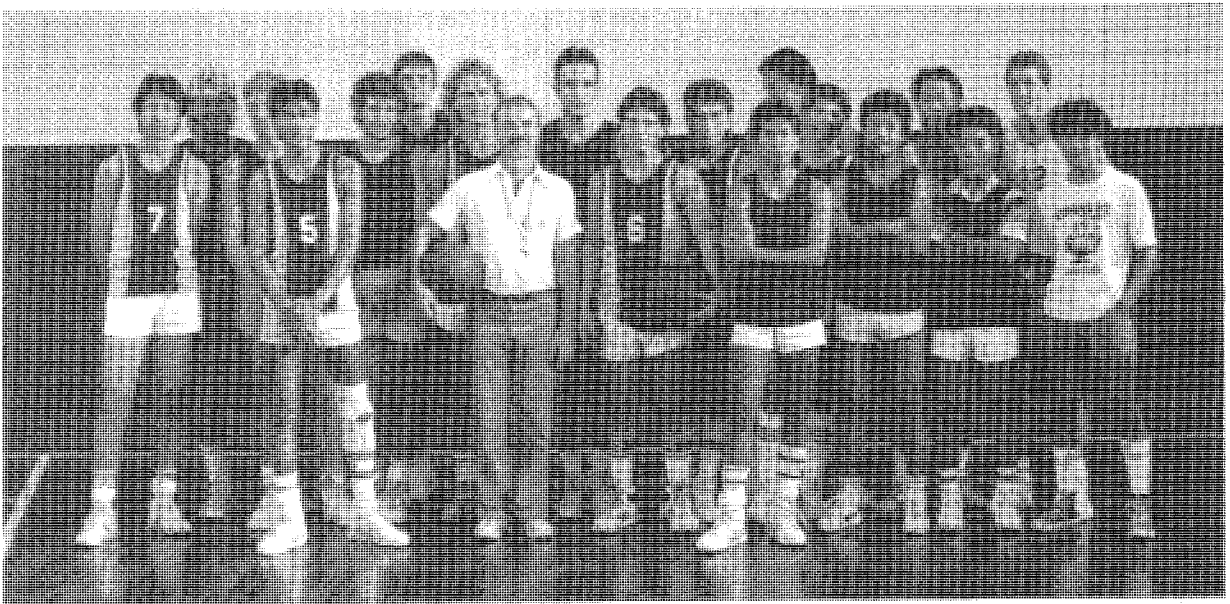
Back Row: A. Kaluzyn, S. Soros, J. Carter, R. Green, T. Panayi, M. Hansen, J. Tahitua.  
 Front Row: B. Park, J. Barnes, Mrs Morris (Coach), D. McDougall, A. Pantlin, S. Hawkins.

The 1985/86 season was very successful for the under 14's Water Polo Team. They developed strongly both swimming and skills and easily beat every team in our zone to win the competition.

The team entered in the under 14's State Knockout Competition which was held in Tamworth. They played extremely well and unfortunately were beaten by one goal in the grand final. One of the reasons for their fine progress is their good training record.

The team included S. Soros (C), J. Barnes, T. Panayi, R. Green, J. Tahitua, J. Carter, D. McDougall, M. Hansen, A. Kaluzyn, S. Hawkins, A. Pantlin, B. Park.

**MRS. J. MORRIS,**  
 (Coach).



Homebush Old Boys versus the School Team in Basketball.

PLAYERS NAMES AND NUMBERS											
2/10/85 (H) Homebush 87	Begnell, Jamie	#13	D.P.	13	14	6	19	14	20	16	15
Epping 28	De Guia, Cris	#5		28	14	11	12	17	32	12	23
9/10/85 (A) Homebush 62	Giang, Quyen	#10	D.P.	D.P.	D.P.	2	D.P.	10	0	0	2
Normanhurst 26	Ho, James	#11		8	3	5	17	6	4	6	4
16/10/85 (H) Homebush 59	Kleckin, Fernando (capt.)	#6		19	6	13	10	10	12	D.P.	4
Ashfield 14	Luu, Tai	#7		4	8	10	11	6	4	6	4
23/10/85 (A) Homebush 71	Sedov, Victor	#9		24	16	6	13	14	10	9	7
Asquith 25	Tihisci, Wayne	#4		4	2	0	0	4	0	0	0
6/11/85 (A) Homebush 76	TOTAL POINTS			87	62	59	71	76	86	53	58
James Ruse 6	HOMEBUSH = 795 (72.27)										
13/11/85 (A) Homebush 86	OPPONENTS = 260 (23.63)										
Epping 17	12 wins (1 forfeit), 0 losses. 5th consecutive undefeated season.										
20/11/85 (H) Homebush 53											
North Sydney 32											
5/2/86 (H) Homebush 58											
Normanhurst 25											
19/2/86 (H) Homebush 63											
Asquith 21											
5/3/86 James Ruse											
forfeited											
12/3/86 semi-final											
Homebush 116											
Normanhurst 42											
19/3/86 grand final											
Homebush 64											
Ashfield 24											

	Total Points	Points Per Game Average
25	12	154
33	17	212
0	4	18
4	6	67
20	13	109
8	0	65
18	10	150
8	2	20
116	64	795

### SHELL TROPHY KNOCK-OUT, 1986

PLAYERS NAMES AND NUMBERS							Total Points	Points Per Game Average
6/3/86 (H) Homebush 57	Begnell, Jamie	#13		12	15	10	17	6
Concord 22	C?????, Colin	#12	D.P.	D.P.	10	D.P.	D.P.	10
21/3/86 (H) Homebush 54	De Guia, Cris	#5		13	17	9	16	10
Drumoyne 44	Giang, Guyen	#10		6	0	7	1	0
4/4/86 (H) Homebush 57	Ho, James	#11		0	5	0	8	8
Killara 25	Kleckin, Fernando (capt.)	#6		9	6	9	5	6
20/5/86 (A) Homebush 74	Luu, Tai	#7		8	0	0	8	7
Chatswood 28	Sedov, Victor	#9		7	11	8	13	18
18/6/86 (H) Merewether 61	Tihisci, Wayne	#4		2	0	4	6	0
Homebush 55	TOTAL POINTS			57	54	57	74	55

4 wins, 1 loss  
 Result: Final 14 in NSW  
 HOMEBUSH = 297 (59.40)  
 OPPONENTS = 180 (36.00)

### HIGHLIGHTS OF THE SEASON

5th Consecutive undefeated season as North West Metropolitan Champions.  
 The entire team selected to represent the zone.  
 Highest ever score in a semi-final.  
 Cris De Guia, Fernando Kleckin and Victor Sedov selected to represent the Metropolitan North Region at the C.H.S. Regional Championships, Jamie Begnell selected as representative referee.  
 Winning the C.H.S. Regional Championships.  
 The Golden Jubilee Basketball match between 1st grade and an Old Boys' selection which ended in a 48-48 draw.  
 Finishing in the final 14 of 1986 Shell Trophy Knock-Out competition.

## H.S.C. CANDIDATES 1986



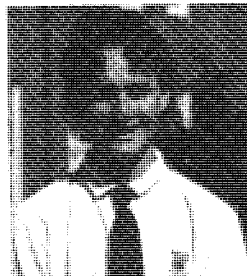
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ANDERSON, Alan



BARDAS, George



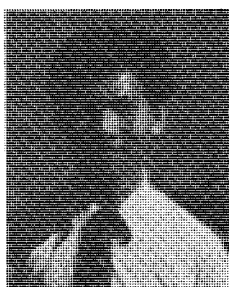
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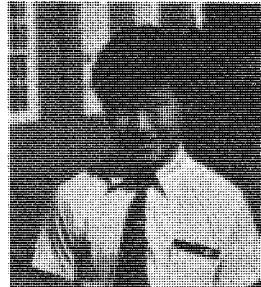
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BORG, Nicholas



BUI, Quang Tien



BUI, Vi



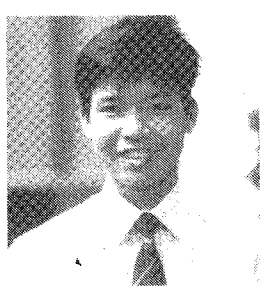
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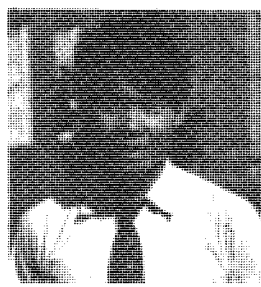
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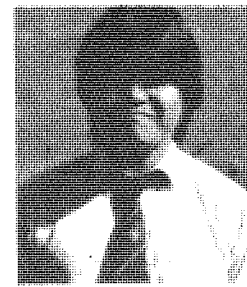
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CHAIN, Tommy



CHAN, Tommy



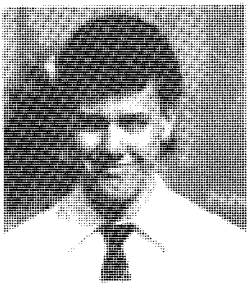
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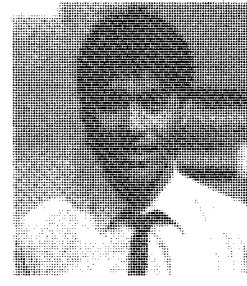
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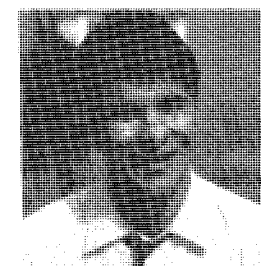
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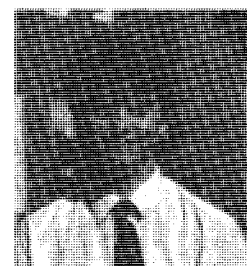
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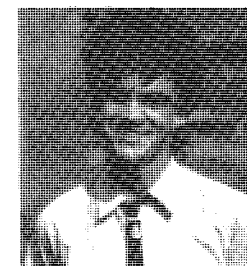
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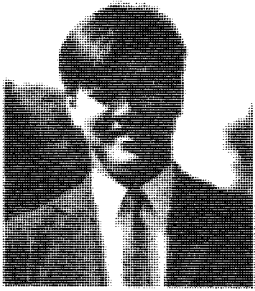


DIXON, Byron



DUNLOP, David





DUONG, Steven



DWYER, Sean



EVIRGEN, Murat



FREEMAN, Richard



GIANG, Quoc Thang



GIANNARIS, Peter



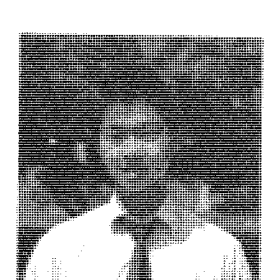
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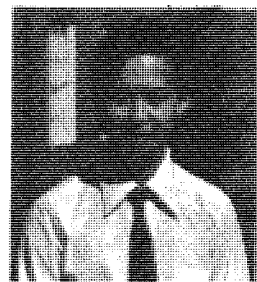
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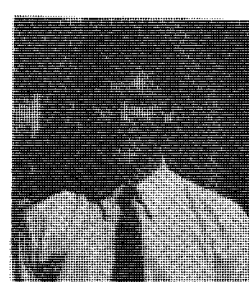
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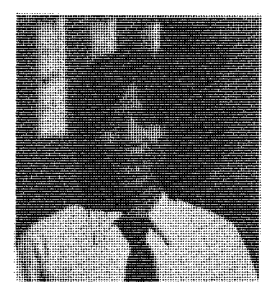
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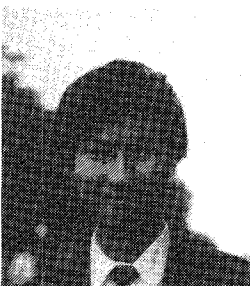
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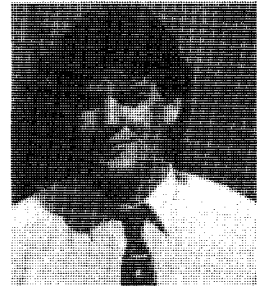
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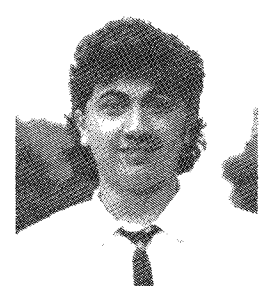
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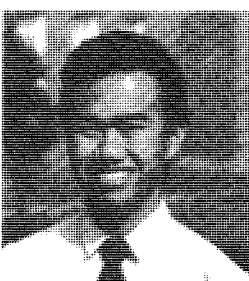
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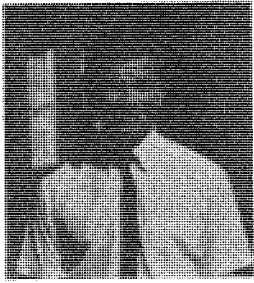
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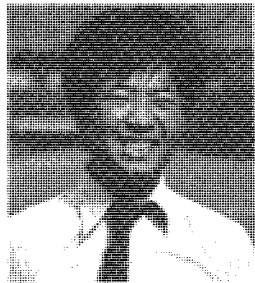
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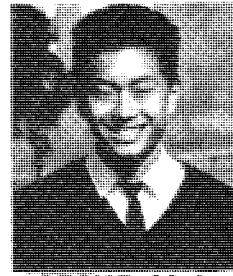
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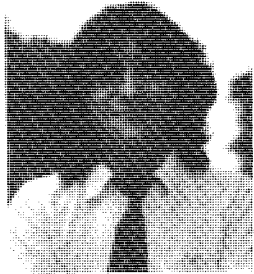
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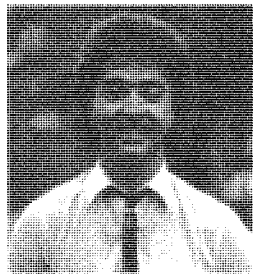
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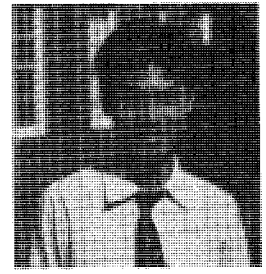
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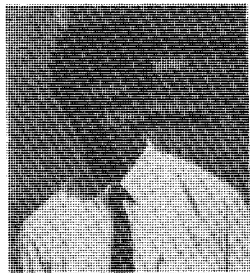
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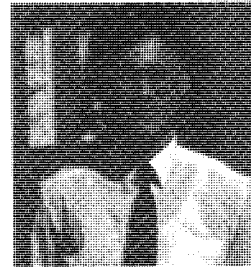
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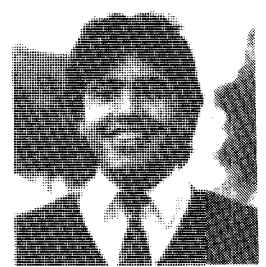
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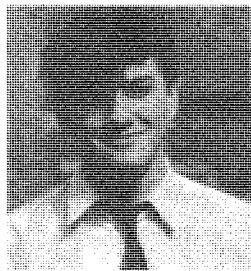
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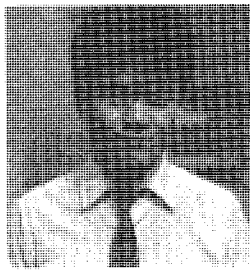
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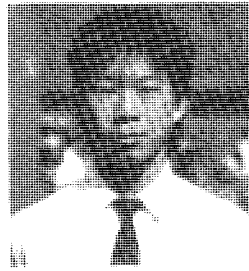
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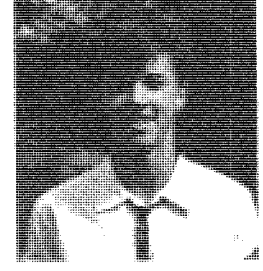
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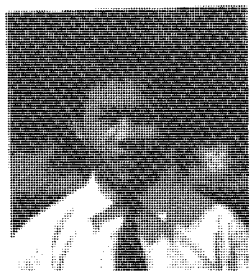
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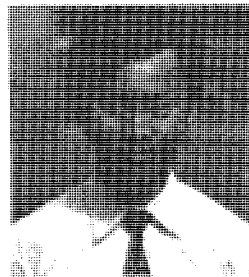
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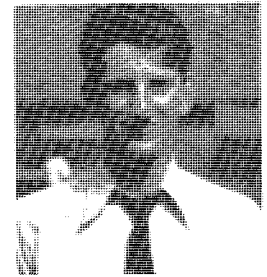
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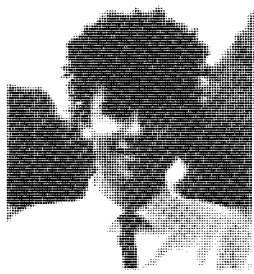
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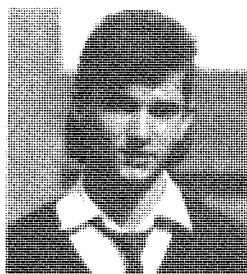
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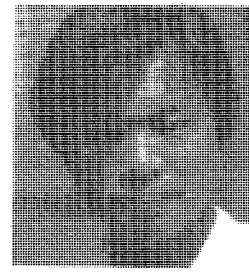
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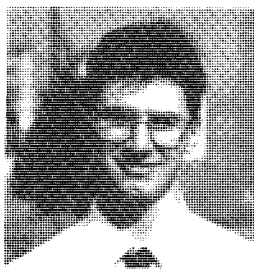
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SISOMPHOU, Nick



SOO, Robert



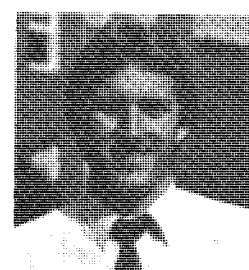
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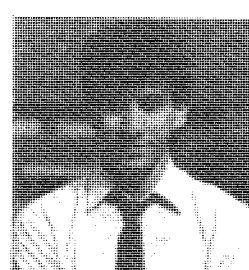
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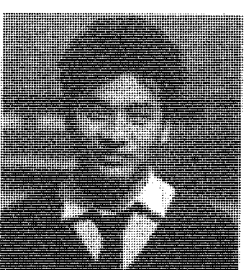
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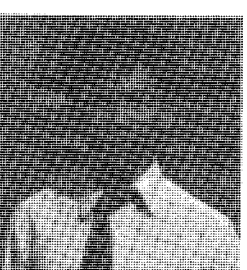
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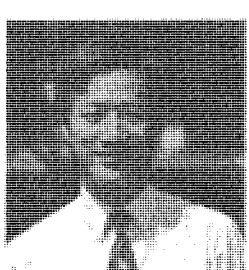
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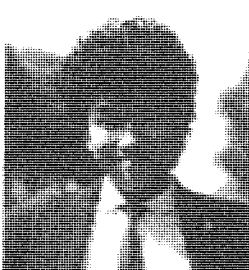
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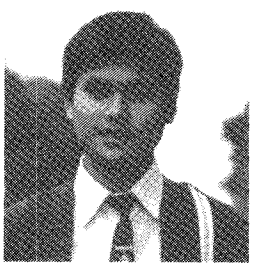
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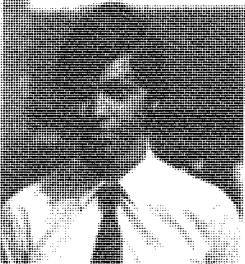
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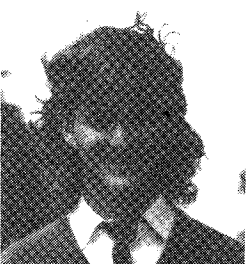
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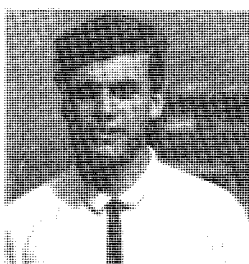
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TUYSUZ, Irfan



ULLOA, Leonard



UYKUN, Cengiz



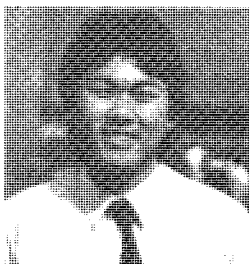
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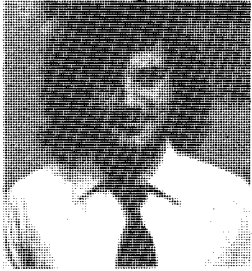
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YUSUF, Soner



ZEYBEK, Necdet

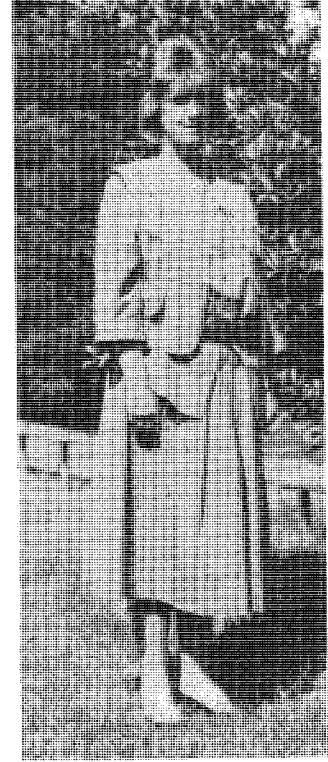


ZOULD, Ezzdine

CEYLAN, Ali  
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 KALIVAS, Matthew  
 KEKATOS, Peter  
 KULAK, Muzaffer  
 KWON, O'Chul  
 LEUNG, Yin Hong  
 LOW, David  
 MA. Tien Bac  
 OPRYA, Edward  
 PODNAR, Robert  
 SOO, Kent  
 SUNDARARAJAH, Raahulan  
 TOKAREFF, Paul  
 TRAN, Vinh Gia  
 YANKAIYA, Dennis



KNEZEVIC, Goyko



Ms J. Cuke, Year 12 Patron.

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**7A**

Front: R. Ragg, C. Hua, D. Godbee, J. Ali, G. Athas, H. Huynh, A. Pogson.  
 2nd Row: T. Cheng, O. Katz, O. Giang, V. Ly, B. Bowen, T. Catalovski, D. Luong.  
 3rd Row: L. Canadas, C. Tran, C. Maxfield, K. Lawlor, D. Bolt, U. Kadayifichi, H-C. Lo.  
 4th Row: D. D'Agruma, V. Tran, T. Karakaidos, D. McLeod.

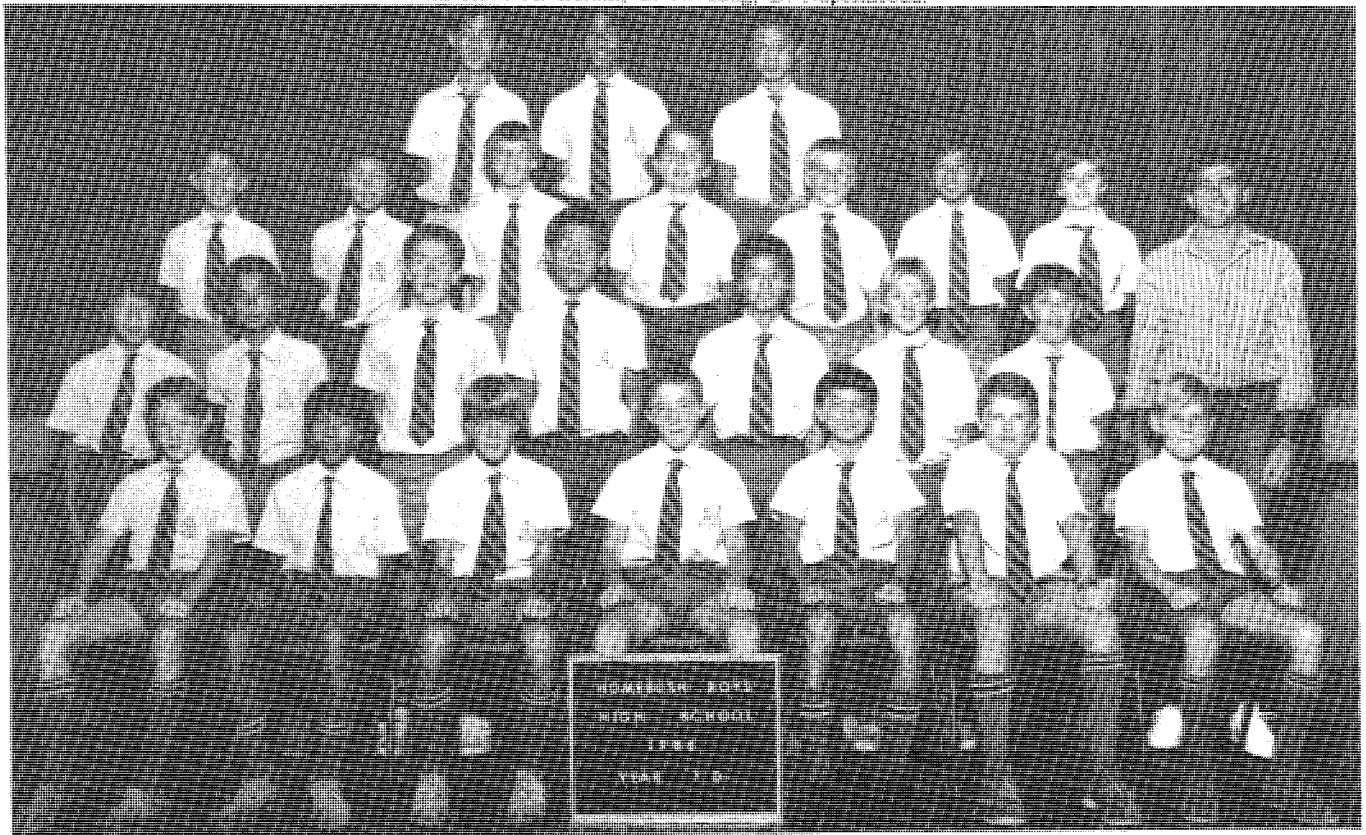


**7B**

Front: O. Ciyim, D. Freeman, J. Guinane, B. Taylor, P. Bell, N. Williamson.  
 2nd Row: Ms. Wilcox, A. Herliman, D. Carter, S. Quarmby, M. Graffi, P. McIntyre, M. Wong, T. Ching.  
 3rd Row: M. Prakash, A. Lau, M. Higgs, P. Constantinou, T. Cilek, V. K. Bach, R. Allam.  
 4th Row: D. Allen, D. Aguilera, P. Carniel.



**7C** Front: A. Craig, A. Matek, A. Sasel, M. Chen, D. McAuliffe, G. Alvaro, A. Young.  
 2nd Row: O. Karakaya, M. Pennington, H. Meitanis, A. Hannan, A. Dao, R. Pehliven, B. Grubisic.  
 3rd Row: T-M. Ching, D. Sole, S. Elysee-Collen, T. Novice, N. Shanmuganathan, K. Hatziharalabous, P. Heister.  
 4th Row: A. Beram, C. N. Tang, B. Napernicoua.



**7D** Front: B. Mansfield, J. Leung, B. Park, K. Hunt, E. Shum, D. Jorgenson, S. Barron.  
 2nd Row: P. To, H. Tran, J. Sabitzer, W. Yeung, S. Sum, S. Bloomfield, S. Farmakis, Mr G. Morris.  
 3rd Row: F. Laiti, T. Truong, A. Falle, A. Cremona, D. Joyce, T. Chiem, F. Loren.  
 4th Row: D. Hong, M. Tonga, V. P. Tran.



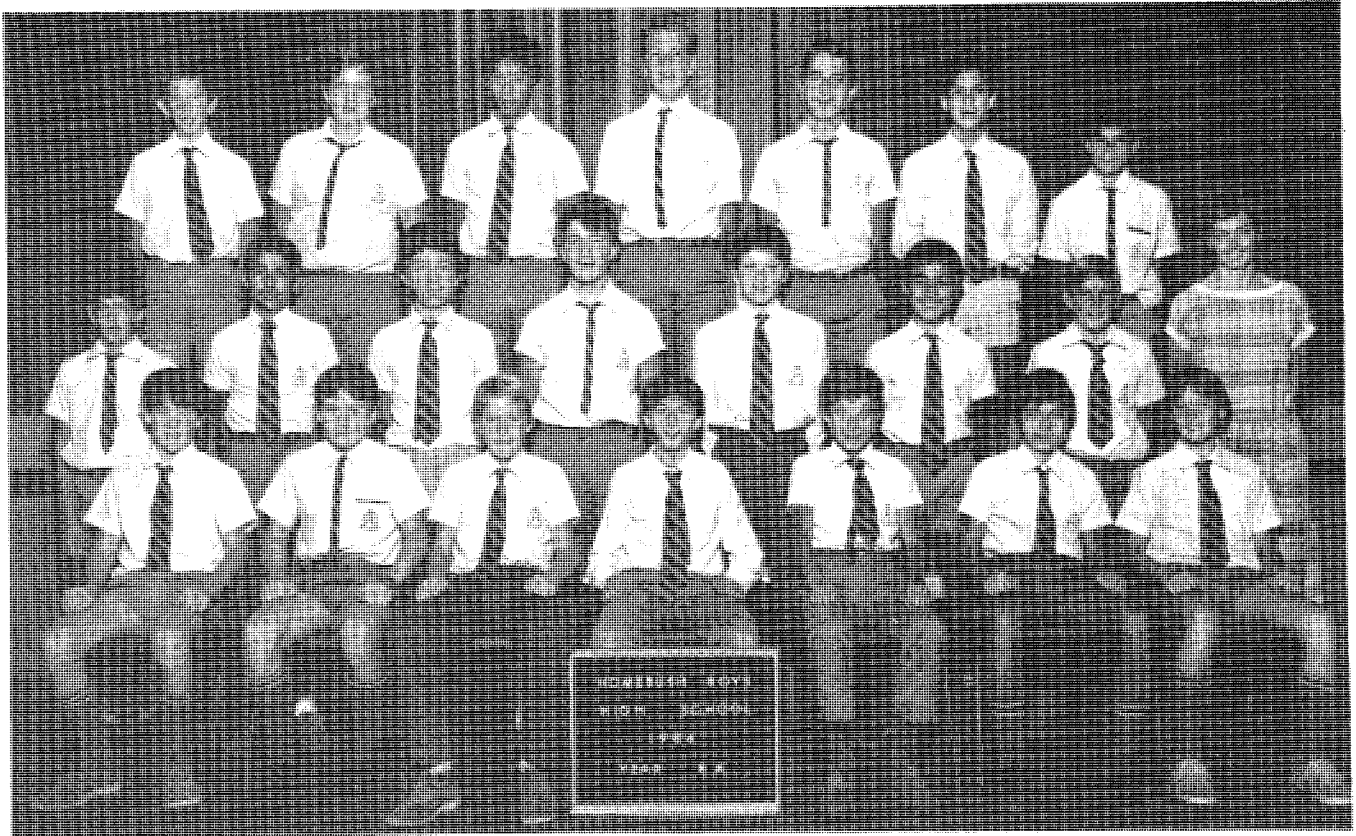
**7E**

Front: M. Edmonds, T. Kolotas, A. Park, M. Sabaz, N. Finlayson, B. Clark.  
 2nd Row: D. Kurcan, T. P. Cao, D. Pearson, R. Lloyd, M. Ta, M. Hamide, Mr. G. Mitchell  
 3rd Row: D. Yeung, A. O'Loughlin, A. Bailey, N. Q. Lam, D. Palmer.



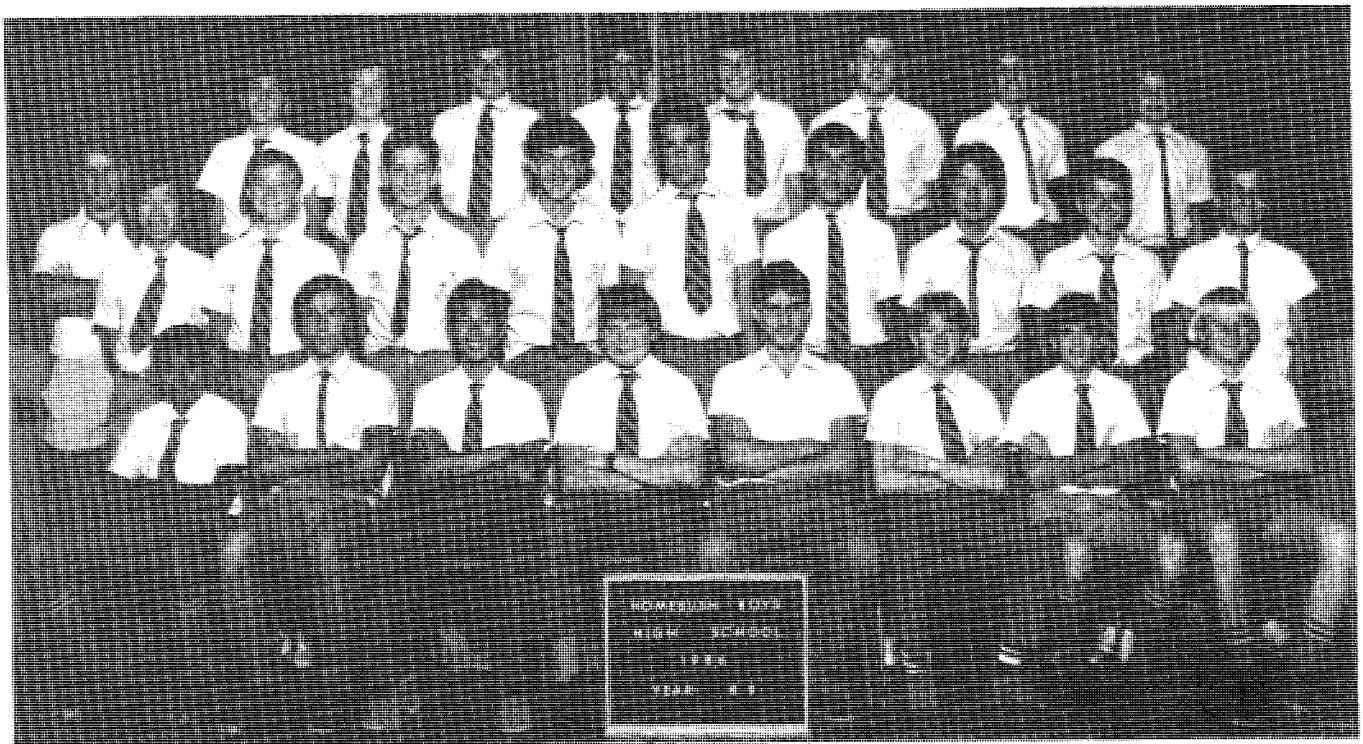
**7F**

Front: J. Gallo, P. Gerakis, H. Arslan, R. Barros, D. Spears, S. Johnston.  
 Back: R. Salem, D. Hart, N. Suka, B. Walton.



**8A**

Back row (left to right): J. Brown, S. Davidson, K. Duong, J. Carter, Z. Cirkovic, L. Barros, N. Day.  
 Middle row (left to right): A. Baldock, H. Arenas, I. Bisseh, G. Campisi, D. Bowen, Y. Anar, J. Barnes.  
 Front row (left to right): M. Cairns, J. Byrne, A. Crocker, A. Alterisio, J. Carrer, I. Canadas, R. De Pater.



**8B**

Back row: F. Giuffre, D. Foster, S. Gottardo, R. Eid, J. Georgatos, A. El Afshal, S. Gallo, A. Finlayson.  
 Middle row: Mr Garufi, M. Hua, C. Green, A. Fassoulas, M. Farmakis, R. Green, N. Gurchenko, U. Evirgen, W. Gebara.  
 Front row: E. Hoole, T. Fauvette, N. C. Huynh, M. Graham, M. Hawkins, R. Eagle, S. Hawkins.





**8C**

Front Row: S. Johnston, M. Lochmann, V. H. Ly, T. Kervankiran, H. B. Luu, T. T. Ma, N. Keen.  
 Second Row: S. McAuliffe, A. Lam, M. Lampasona, S. Hwang, S. Kerr, A. Kaluzyn, T. T. Lai, M. K. Lac, Mrs Provera.  
 Back Row: F. Kodzopeljic, S. Iworth, D. McDougall, C. Ilagan, G. Ieronimo, S. Kalkan, T. Kim.



**8D**

Back row: A. Nazarov, M. Peterson, T. Panayi, J. Nestoras, R. Mazurkiewicz, R. Nand, R. Navaratnam, S. McKilbride.  
 Middle row: M. Piljek, M. Pesce, T. T. Nguyen, N. McLeod (left), J. Minty, A. Pantlin, C. Patsianis, D. Pasquale, I. McGregor.  
 Front row: A. Mah, T. T. Mai, W. Makram, B. Nguyen, D. Phillips, P. Murray, M. Ozer, A. Mazzone.



**8E**

Back row: Y. Savchenko, M. Sincic, X. Ramco.  
 3rd row: J. Powell, M. Sahin, M. Ters, V. Pillay, S. Serena, M. Poole, B. Shybib.  
 2nd row: J. Sinderberry, J. Tahitua, H. G. Ta, N. Restaino, C. Tien, J. Sotiris, S. Sun.  
 1st row: V. To, Q. B. Luong, M. Rodriguez, J. Rankine, S. Shean, I. S. Eswaran, R. Towe.



**8F**

Left to right: K. Y. Yau, K. Wong, V. Truong, H. Tran, M.-Wakefield, V. Tuttolomondo.  
 Back row: C. Tran, R. Vaishya.  
 Middle row (left to right): J. Tsvaris, C. Waters, V. Yilmaz, B. Truong, A. Vorillas, S. Zalalas, I. Yildiz, V. Yuksel.  
 Front row (left to right): M. Williams, B. Wailes, M. Wilson, T. Tse, M. Tran, J. Vidler, E. Urludag.  
 Absent: K. H. Wong, H. Urludag.



**9A** Front: S. Soros, H. Shin, Q. S. Tran, B. Towerton, A. Lu, J. Lee, D. Dreher.  
 2nd Row: S. Phung, S. Sentance, S. Nojin, S. Ljunberg, B. Minty, D. King, G. Pathmanathan, M. Grubisic, Mr. Cook.  
 3rd Row: J. Fox, A. Perera, M. Kadayifci, M. Muniappan, Q. K. Giang, H. Q. Giang, G. Smith.  
 4th Row: P. Lee, T. C. Vuong, T. Bouris, A. Chong, M. Kaszykyj, I. Maheswaran  
 Absent: D. Binning, B. S. Ung.



**9B** Seated: V. D. Luu, B. Chung, K. C. Lee, M. Laming, C. H. Park, D. Truong, K. Zaid, G. Halvagi.  
 2nd Row: Mr. Wassef, G. Novice, H. T. Ly, M. Kozlovsky, D. Matthews, K. Ma, B. Johnson, S. Lumsdon, A. Bloomfield.  
 3rd Row: M. Ronan, R. Palmer, S. Puztai, J. Hernandez, S. Luu, C. Palmer, S. Murtaza, J. Tanius.  
 4th Row: G. Eaton, A. Brewin, D. Ross, M. Sundararajah.



**9C**

Seated: J. Sexton, S. Ly, S. Matek, D. D. Huynh, M. Trifunovic, S. K. So, T. B. Ma.  
 2nd Row: T. Swale, B. Pomente, B. Zaika, P. DaSilva, T. C. Trinh, T. L'Orange, O. Eldick, A. Currin.  
 3rd Row: M. Michelson, P. Lucas, B. Jenik, D. Crowley, D. D. Tat, M. Correia, J. Langley.  
 Absent: M. Bishop, J. Lew.



**9D**

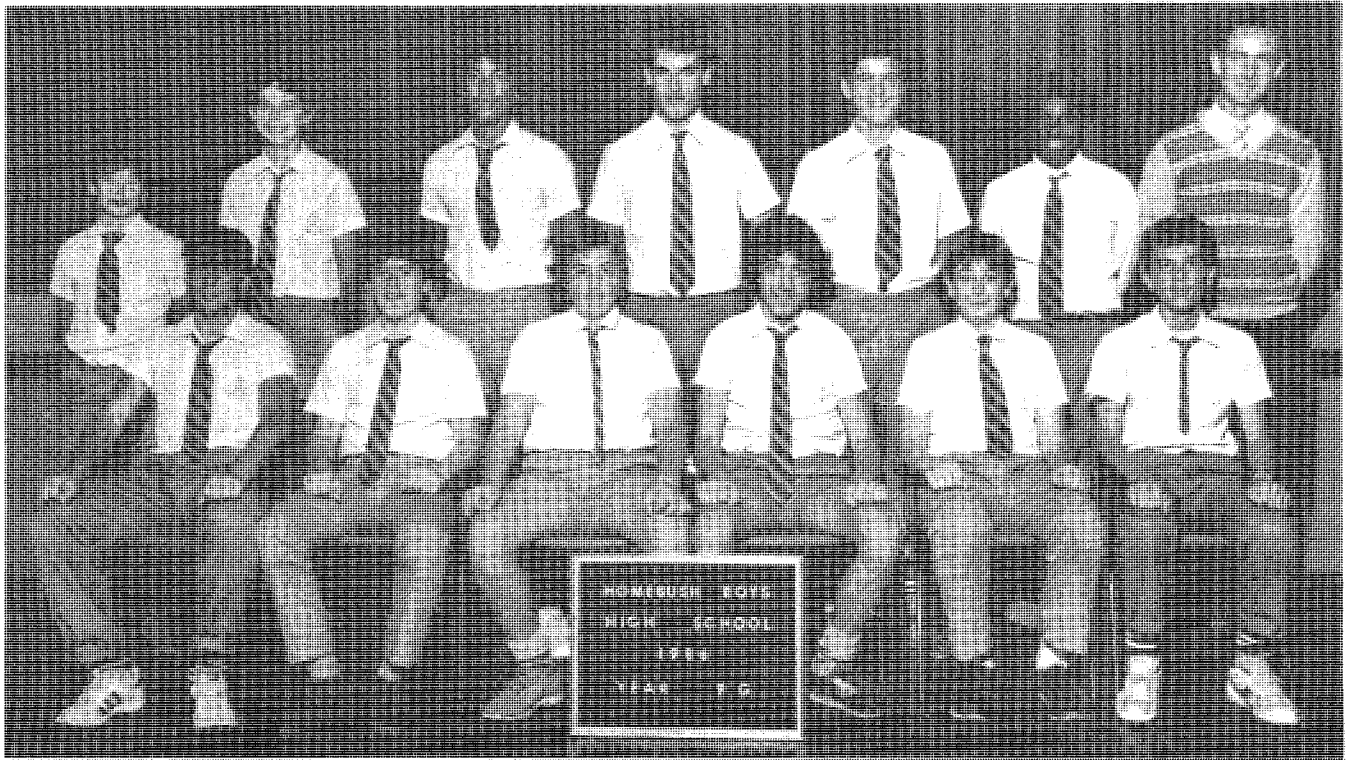
Seated: B. Vo, C. Hawes, P. Knight, M. Fraser, G. Willoughby, G. Finn, A. Lai.  
 2nd Row: D. Greenwell, H. Nguyen, P. Lagogiane, P. Tuipulotu, J. Jano, J. Williams, R. Kandasamy, Mr. K. Kyriacou.  
 3rd Row: T. Asonitis, D. Clark, K. Bhandara, V. H. Hua, A. Livingstone, L. S. Khov, Y. Kodjak.  
 4th Row: F. Milkulic, T. Eo, A. Gould, M. Johnson, A. Harrison, P. Pancouopoulos.



**9E** Seated: S. Liddicoat, D. Smith, S. Tuipulotu, K. Tran, P. Cordeaux, A. Yusuf, N. Gromof.  
 2nd Row: Mr. Doherty, S. Anchugov, C. Fil, G. Dunk, K. Du, B. Mandavy, S. Harris, Mr. Carrozza.  
 3rd Row: G. Howarth, K. Ngo, A. Vildos, S. Sellamutta, P. Cheng, G. Tsang, M. Vella.  
 4th Row: A. Kovac, T. Drakakis, A. Marchesani, J. Poulos, M. Nilsen.

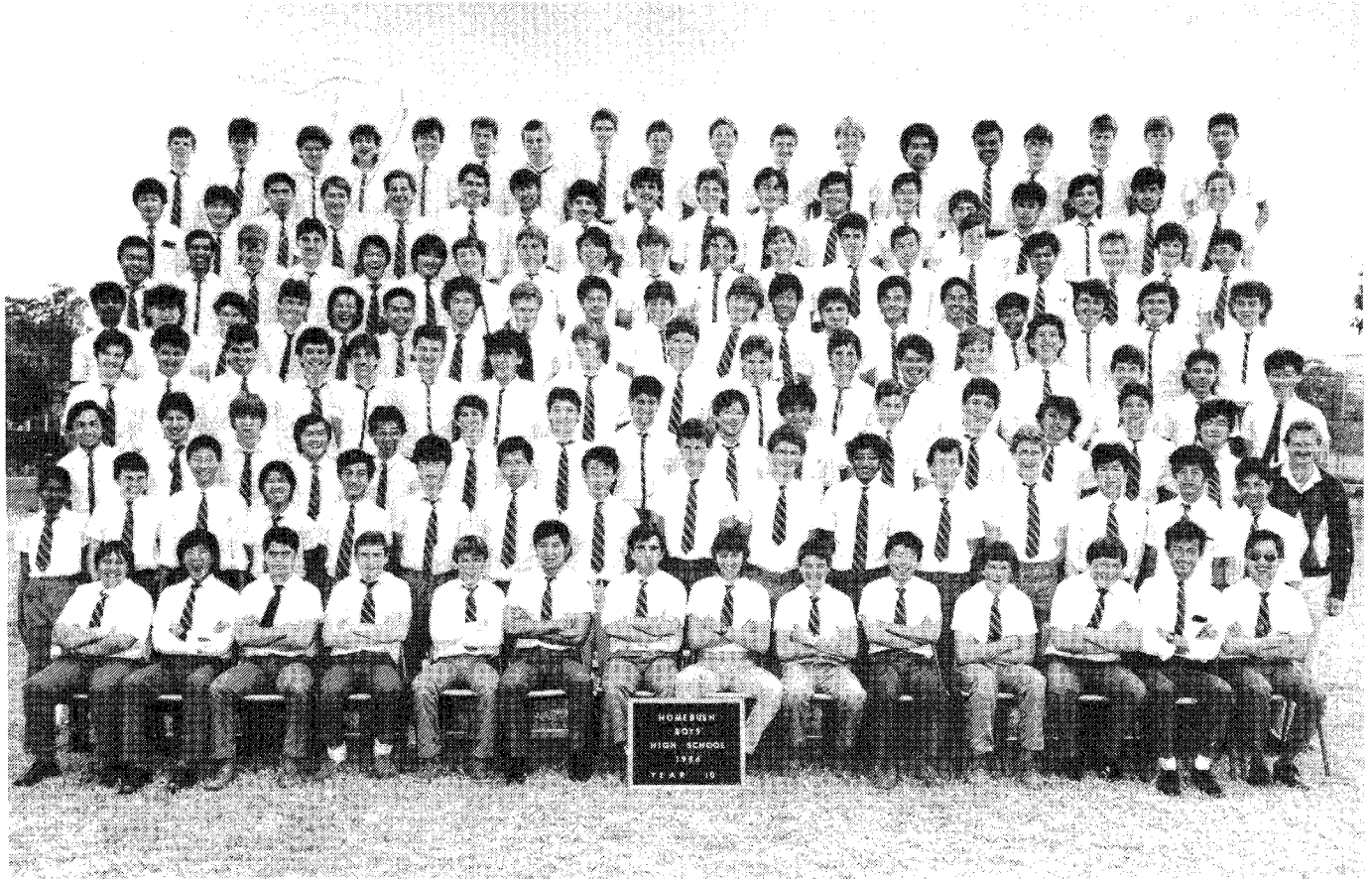


**9F** Seated: R. Cuomo, D. Puckey, U. L. Thai, A. Radanovic, P. Ngo, J. Coleman, S. Eades.  
 Standing: A. Ozcan, E. Cakmakkaya, M. Pakoti, J. Rogers, T. Laakulu, D. Turnbull, P. Tsitouras, C. Cullen, Mr. Messih.



**9G**

Seated: P. Bugeja, M. Walsh, H. Dogan, R. Zammit, R. Sabbadin, A. Martelli.  
Standing: N. Hart, N. Kekatos, F. Suka, J. Klapan, N. Danas, D. Rasanayakan, Mr. Elgood.



**10A**

H. Acuna  
 S. Akcan  
 Z. Ali  
 F. Andriano  
 D. Anderson  
 S. Ariesen  
 A. Baker  
 N. Bardas  
 N. Begetis  
 E. Beram  
 M. Bilgin  
 M. Bilic  
 P. Bishop  
 J. Bonora  
 O. Bull  
 L. Campbell  
 T. Cao  
 S. Castorina  
 J. Chan  
 T. C. Chang  
 H. Chea  
 C. Chelliah  
 D. Cheng  
 P. Ching  
 S. Chong  
 B. Cook  
 N. Danas

**10B**

J. Dessay  
 T. Dickerson  
 D. Diep  
 R. Dimmock  
 A. Dinjar  
 B. Doran  
 R. Dorin  
 W. Druc  
 A. Drugakov  
 K. S. Du  
 H. P. Duong  
 S. Dwyer  
 J. Easey  
 S. Edmonds  
 M. Eldick  
 A. Elsdon  
 R. Fakoua  
 G. Forbes  
 K. Foster  
 S. Freiha  
 W. Fung  
 J. Galanos  
 J. Giakoumis  
 B. Govorcin  
 B. Graham  
 A. Gray  
 S. Hansen  
 T. Harriss

**10C**

S. Hee  
 V. Herliman  
 D. Hoole  
 G. Horton  
 M. Hua  
 D. Huynh  
 N. Huynh  
 A. Inima  
 P. Inkpen  
 D. Jacobson  
 R. Jelcich  
 C. Johns  
 T. Jorgenson  
 S. Jovanovic  
 A. Kaletsis  
 C. Kanellos  
 S. Karatasas  
 T. Kervankiran  
 S. Khadem  
 W. Khan  
 T. Khoury  
 R. Knight  
 J. Knoll  
 E. Koumoulas  
 M. Kulak  
 C. K. Lam  
 C. Latham

**10D**

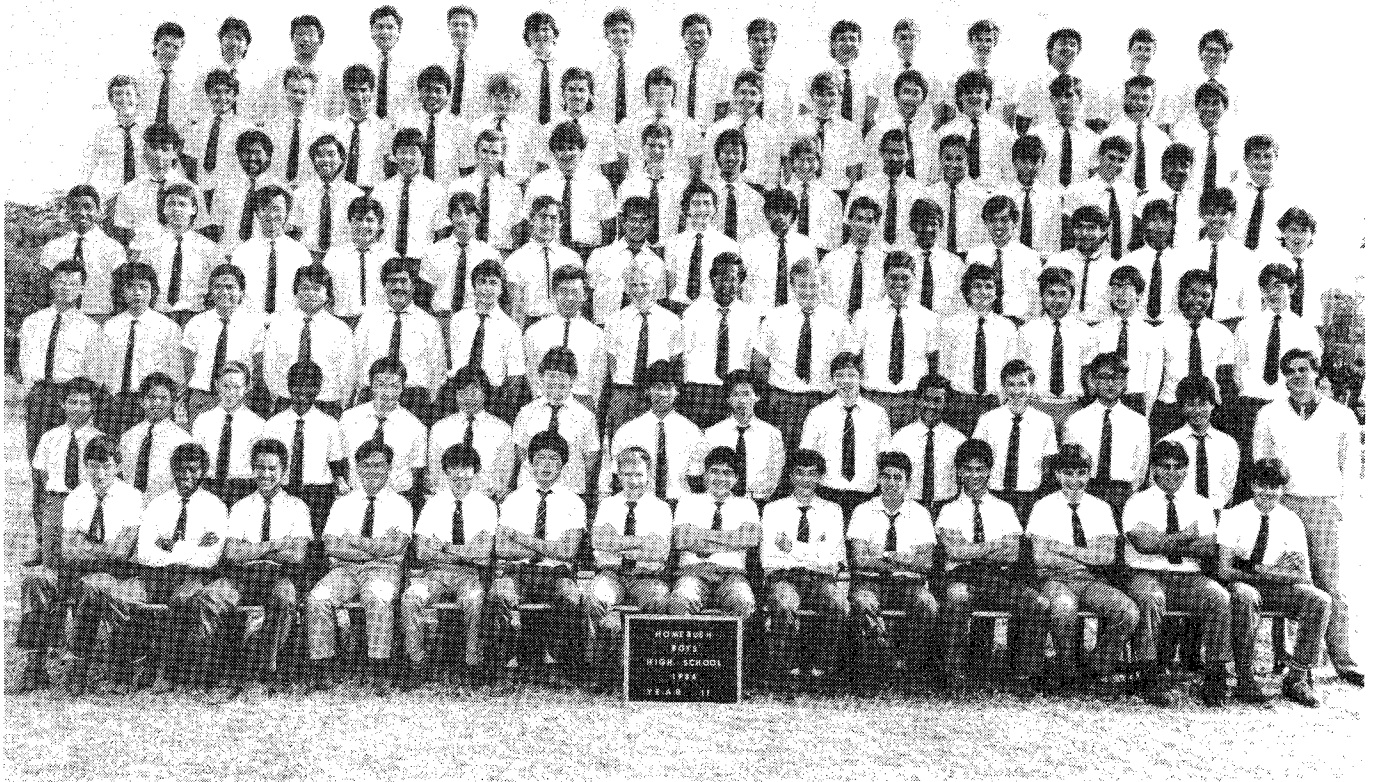
D. Lee  
 J. Lee  
 J. Lee  
 J. Lee  
 K. Lee  
 K. Leong  
 R. Liu  
 A. Low  
 A. Ludenau  
 D. K. Luu  
 T. H. Luu  
 T. M. Luu  
 T. T. Ly  
 M. Ly  
 P. McQuaid  
 C. Maniakas  
 P. Mansfield  
 W. Mapapalangi  
 S. Marlin  
 J. Munoz  
 P. Ngo  
 T. Nguy  
 D. Nguyen  
 T. Nguyen  
 M. Nicholls  
 R. Nicotina  
 M. Parestani  
 J. Pavlakis

**10E**

G. Perrone  
 T. Phung  
 V. Phung  
 P. Pilarinos  
 L. Pionic  
 N. Politramis  
 J. Poole  
 V. D. Quach  
 B. Roberts  
 M. Rodionov  
 J. Rojas  
 G. Salem  
 R. Sarac  
 R. Serena  
 C. Sharman  
 D. Simone  
 M. Skib  
 P. Sotiriou  
 G. Souris  
 J. Stevis  
 F. Sungkar  
 S. Tang  
 H. Thai  
 W. Thomson  
 K. To  
 T. D. To  
 M. Tokareff

**10F**

C. K. Tran  
 K. Tran  
 C. Tran  
 Q. M. Tran  
 T. H. Tran  
 T. K. Tran  
 V. H. Tran  
 T. Trobec  
 K. Tsang  
 E. Tse  
 C. Tsigounis  
 G. Tsoromokos  
 P. Tuulakitau  
 A. Turnbull  
 A. Twyman  
 R. Vella  
 D. C. Vo  
 J. Watson  
 M. Whalan  
 M. Wheatley  
 C. Williams  
 J. Williams  
 S. Wills  
 S. P. Wong  
 T. Wong  
 L. Yeung  
 M. Ziegler  
 K. Zoud  
 F. Zouroudis



**11A**

G. Abdo  
 S. Abraham  
 P. Akinin  
 R. Arceo  
 M. Ayvasik  
 M. Bae  
 J. Bardas  
 A. Begetis  
 A. Berehulak  
 T. H. Bui  
 V. Charawanamuttu  
 R. Chelvanayagam  
 Y. Chernenko  
 A. Chong  
 M. Chung  
 C. Comert  
 D. Cosio  
 A. Cronie  
 A. D'Agsuma  
 H. Deligianis  
 R. Dempsey  
 G. Devine  
 J. Di Biase  
 B. De Fonzo  
 B. Dimanche

**11B**

W. Druc  
 D. Dunk  
 U. Er  
 S. Faraj  
 P. Figuel  
 G. Foo  
 A. Franks  
 R. Freiha  
 Q. Q. Giang  
 V. T. Giang  
 G. Granger  
 G. Grebert  
 C. Guinnane  
 G. Haddo  
 M. Haghani  
 Q. V. Hang  
 B. Hart  
 M. Himmelreich  
 J. Ho  
 S. Hong  
 C. C. Hseih  
 Q. T. Hua  
 Z. T. Hua  
 D. D. Huynh  
 V. Huynh  
 V. S. Huynh

**11C**

M. Istanbouli  
 S. Jones  
 A. Karagiannis  
 E. Kekatos  
 C. Kervankiran  
 R. Khun  
 K. S. Kim  
 B. Kokkolis  
 A. Korsanos  
 P. Kozlovsky  
 S. Kurtoglu  
 H. J. Kwon  
 T. L. Lam  
 A. Lee  
 D. Lee  
 J. H. Lee  
 J. Leung  
 G. Liu  
 T. Luu  
 T. D. Luu  
 S. Ma  
 C. Mandavy  
 R. Mansour  
 P. Marchesani

**11D**

T. Mason  
 M. Matur  
 M. Mayang  
 D. McNair  
 P. McPhee  
 M. Mouawad  
 Y. Ngai  
 D. Ngo  
 V. Nojin  
 T. B. On  
 M. Palmer  
 D. Parkes  
 T. Pathmanathan  
 L. Perri  
 A. Petelevitch  
 P. Phillips  
 L. Proctor  
 T. Rizakos  
 W. Rovner  
 H. S. Seo  
 G. Shanmuganathan  
 M. Simone  
 D. Solomon  
 D. Stofberg

K. Sun  
 E. Sundar Eswaran  
 E. Talic  
 R. Tanious  
 B. H. Tran  
 H. Tran  
 H. M. Tran  
 V. T. Tran  
 C. H. Truong  
 P. Tsitouras  
 Q. T. Tu  
 E. Vulic  
 B. Walsh  
 C. Warren  
 H. Williams  
 T. Williams  
 A. Wong  
 B. Wong  
 K. Wong  
 J. Wyrzynski  
 P. Xerakias  
 A. Yag  
 B. Yang  
 M. Zietsch



