

homebush boys high

homebush boys high

homebush boys high

homebush boys high

homebush boys high

1987

homebush boys high

**HOMEBUSH BOYS' HIGH SCHOOL  
1987**

## PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

If I was looking for a theme for 1987 one could say it has been a year of change. We have had the introduction of a four term year, we have had the establishment by an Act of Parliament of the Board of Secondary Education to replace the Secondary School's Board and the Board of Senior School Studies. This will be the last year of the School Certificate. From next year onwards all leavers may be eligible to receive the Certificate of Secondary Education (CSE) which, in due course, will give cumulative records of achievements in Years 9, 10, 11 and 12. (The CSE in 1988 will be moderated in Year 10 by Reference Tests in English and Mathematics.)

Staff changes this year included two retirements. Mr. Bruce Miller retired in May after 40 years in the teaching profession; the last 11 as Homebush's Head Teacher of English. Mrs. Margaret Hooker, the School's Senior Clerical Assistant since 1980 retired in July. Mrs. Hooker's association with the school spans over 25 years, firstly as mother of three boys, Bill, Don and Gary, as an active member of the P. & C. and Ladies' Auxiliary and for the last 12 years, a member of the Ancillary Staff. Both Mrs. Hooker and Mr. Miller have been valuable members of the staff at Homebush Boys'. Their very professional and conscientious contributions have been much appreciated by the staff and boys at the school. We also bade farewell to the Year 12 of 1987 at a luncheon hosted by Year 11 on Friday, 23rd October.

As I sat there my thoughts went back 40 years to a similar type of function held almost to the day at one of the other eight selective high schools that then existed in Sydney. I thought of the changes that have taken place over that time — new school buildings, the availability of playing fields attached to schools, a wide variety of additional sporting facilities provided by the local government, multi-purpose complexes, well stocked libraries, seminar rooms and the provision of ideal studying conditions. Major technological advances have allowed the introduction of audio-visual equipment, photocopiers, offset printers, computers, etc. Forty years ago conditions were extremely primitive relative to the conditions existing today — the talk and chalk lessons with very few resources available to the teachers — minimum textbooks available, very conservative syllabuses, large classes of 40 plus, very limited sporting activities, bare wooden floors, fixed furniture, etc.

As I listened to the speeches of the boys and our guest, Professor Richard Collins, the Dux of 1956, I observed that we had similar feelings about our schooling. We all had a desire to want to belong to a good high school and we are aiming at all times to maintain the school's high reputation. We remember the serious competition that existed between competing schools on the sporting fields or in debating competitions, etc., the desire to be the winners, the friendships that we developed, the development of sound working ethics, the development of citizenship skills, remembering our teachers, not for what they taught us, but mainly by their characteristics and their idiosyncrasies. These philosophical values probably have changed little over the last 40 years.

The 1987 school magazine again emphasises the great variety of activities and achievements that the boys at Homebush have produced this year. The quality of productions are again very high and this quality of work emphasises the dedication and efforts of the teaching staff, many of whom give very generously of their time and efforts. The best results are achieved when the teaching staff and the boys complement each other in fairly equal efforts.

The editors, Sue Patterson and Alan Rozen, plus the boys that work under their most valuable guidance as the editorial staff, are to be thanked and congratulated on a very worthy and commendable 1987 school magazine.



**PRINCIPAL**  
M. Brown.

## CAPTAIN'S REPORT

I remember back to my final year of Primary School when my father said that I could go to any High School "as long as it's Homebush Boys' High". He's an old boy of the school and I'm glad that he gave me this "choice". He still recalls his years at this school with pride and my years at Homebush have shown me why. I'm sure it's the same pride that I feel today.

My years at Homebush Boys' High have seen both high and low points in the school's history — 1986 was the year we celebrated the school's 50th birthday, our Golden Jubilee year. In 1983 the school was devastated by a fire deliberately lit by mindless arsonists. In spite of this, the "Bushy" spirit remained well alight.

It was pleasing to see our 1st Grade Rugby team make the grand final this year after a five year drought. The Grand Final was a hard fought battle which we were unlucky to lose. I'm sure that next year Homebush will be doing the lap of honour. The Volleyball team, reigning champions for the past three years, made it to the grand final of the N.S.W. Teachers' Credit Union competition this year and I'm sure they will be looking to reinstate themselves as competition leaders next year.

It has disturbed me to find that there always seem to be minority elements at school whose main aim is to disrupt the learning of other students and the efforts of teachers to prepare us properly for the future. These selfish students are not only affecting their own future but that of their fellow students, as well as the motivation of our teachers. An unfortunate aspect of this is that there are always some promising students who inevitably get entangled in such groups through peer group pressures and fall by the wayside with them. All students should now reconsider their past attitudes to their school learning. There are those students who will recognise deficiencies in their attitude and I encourage them to RETHINK. Don't waste up to six years of your life at school, with resulting loss of future opportunities. The only thing one can be sure of achieving without hard work is failure.

I would like to thank the Prefect body for their continual support and encouragement throughout the year and the staff and all my colleagues for making my years at Homebush such memorable and enjoyable ones and sincerely wish them the best in all future endeavours.

**PAUL AKININ.**

## SENIOR PREFECT'S REPORT

1987 has been the best year of my high school life, even though it is considered to be the hardest year as we strive to do our best with the H.S.C. exams. There are many factors which help us relieve the tension and make Year 12 enjoyable; even more so for the prefect body, as we are handed out responsibilities within the school.

As usual, we carry out such duties like patrolling our respective roll classes during assembly, provide assistance for teachers during recess and lunch around the playground and in the canteen. This year also saw the continuation of the D.E.A.R. program, which enabled the prefects to get to know other students and develop friendships, which was a good way of communicating with boys from other years. The prefects have also displayed a high standard of behaviour and grooming code for the rest of the school to follow.

Last year's induction was the proudest moment of our schooling years, although 1987 has provided us with more enjoyable functions. At the beginning of the year, we held an afternoon tea, inviting several representatives from other schools within the area. It was a successful social event, as we met new friends and learnt about their different schools. Throughout the year various prefects attended the same function at different schools and we all have enjoyed it. It gave some of us a chance to overcome our shyness as we gained confidence in speaking as representatives of our school.

This year, we were also fortunate to have received a very enjoyable and relaxing dinner with our State Minister of Police, Mr. George Paciullo, an old boy of the school, as our guest of honour. Mr. Paciullo had many words of wisdom and some interesting tales of his days at school, but his final advice to us was to work really hard for something that we want to achieve, referring of course to our H.S.C. exams. The night consisted of many political topics, as he gave us a brief history of Random Breath Testing which he introduced, and informed us of his plans for the future. He was very surprised at how the school has been modernised but he still admired the "fig tree", a symbol of the school for all students.

However, the night would not have been possible without our mothers' assistance and Ms. Cuke's organising skills. I would like to give my sincerest thanks to all of you in making the evening an enjoyable and memorable one for all prefects. Ms. Cuke, our prefects' advisor, has given us assistance in many ways, especially at times when we've been nervous or confused. I would also like to extend my sincerest thanks to Mr. Allen who has been our form master for the last four years. He has been a quiet achiever, and has done his best in guiding and preparing all of us for the H.S.C.

Finally, I would like to thank the entire prefect body, especially our two captains, Paul Akinin and Hilary Williams. A special thank you also to Mr. Brown for his time and encouraging advice throughout the year. The prefect body has worked harmoniously this year and we have developed close friendships which not only helped us maintain the responsibilities that we were set but also enabled us to enjoy our time as prefects at the same time.

I wish the whole school the best for the future.

**RALPH ARCEO.**



**DEPUTY PRINCIPAL**

A. Vaughan.

## VICE-CAPTAIN'S REPORT

The 3½ years that I have spent at Homebush Boys' High School will always linger in my memory, because over the years I have built many a friendship that I will always treasure not only with fellow students but also with members of the staff. As the years progressed I found that my teachers treated me less as a student and more as a friend, being willing to help me at all times with whatever problem I had. Whether it was staying after school or spending a lunch time or a recess helping me there was not once when a teacher has ever refused to help me.

I have found the staff at Homebush to be most approachable, helpful, hard working and I know my experiences have not been unique. I know I speak on behalf of all Year 12 students gathered here when I say we greatly appreciate the staff of Homebush, especially for their work in the classroom. The hours involved in preparation, marking and worrying about our progress haven't gone unnoticed, neither have the hours that are spent coaching us in sport and debating. Then there are also hours spent preparing us for dramatic and musical presentations plus the time given to us for organising ISCF and social activities.

To all members of staff — thank you. I'm sure you wouldn't mind if I singled out one particular teacher, our year advisor, Mr. Allen. For the past 4 years he has counselled, helped, encouraged us and at all times acted with our best interests in heart. We sincerely thank him for his persistent efforts.

**HILARY WILLIAMS.**



## STAFF 1987

Principal .....	M. Brown B.A.
Deputy Principal .....	A. Vaughan B.A., Dip.Ed., Ed. Admin.
Head Teacher Administration .....	G. Thomas Dip.P.E.
Head Teacher Art.....	A. Rozen B.A. (Hons.), Dip.Art. (Ed.)
Head Teacher English.....	K. Jaggar M.A., Dip.Ed.
Head Teacher History.....	R. Doenau, B.A., Dip.Ed.
Head Teacher Industrial Arts .....	E. Burton B.Ed., Dip.T. (I.A.)
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

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

### ENGLISH/HISTORY

G. Burke B.A., Dip.Ed.  
 C. Hartley B.A., Dip.Ed.  
 T. Keane B.Ed.  
 P. Kennedy B.A., Dip.Ed.  
 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., Dip.Ed.

### RESOURCE

A. Guterres B.A., Dip.Ed., M.Ed.

### E.S.L.

L. Bertocchi B.A., Dip.Ed.  
 K. Meucci B.A., Dip.Ed.  
 I. Villata B.A., Dip.Ed.  
 I. Yusuf B.A., Dip.Ed.

### GENERAL ACTIVITIES

T. Forester Dip.T.  
 R. Lennon Dip.T., Grad. Dip.Ed. Studies  
 L. Provera Dip.T., B.G.C.

### 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.

**INDUSTRIAL ARTS**

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

**LANGUAGES**

A. Lemercier B.A., Dip.Ed.  
 A. Massa B.A., Dip.Ed.  
 R. Zammit B.A., T.C.

**SCIENCE**

P. Balan B.Sc., M.Sc.  
 M. Brown B.Sc., Dip.T  
 A. Everitt B.Sc., Dip.Ed.  
 C. Gaskin B.Sc., Dip.Ed.  
 C. Groenewegen B.Sc., Dip.Ed.  
 M. Hunnisett T.C.  
 S. Messih B.Sc., Dip.Ed.  
 G. Morris B.Sc., (Ed.)

**SOCIAL SCIENCE**

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

**MUSIC**

S. King Dip.Music (Ed.)  
 L. Liberto B.A., Dip.Ed.

**PHYSICAL EDUCATION**

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

**CAREERS**

K. Pinkey Dip.P.E.

**COUNSELLOR**

T. Murphy B.Sc., M.A., M.A.P.S.

**TEACHER LIBRARIAN**

A. Burke B.A., Dip.Ed., Dip.T./Lib.

**COMMUNITY LIAISON OFFICER**

M. Ajdukovic  
 I. FiLri  
 M. Ly

**ANCILLARY STAFF**

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



General Assistant and all-round good egg: W. McKenzie.

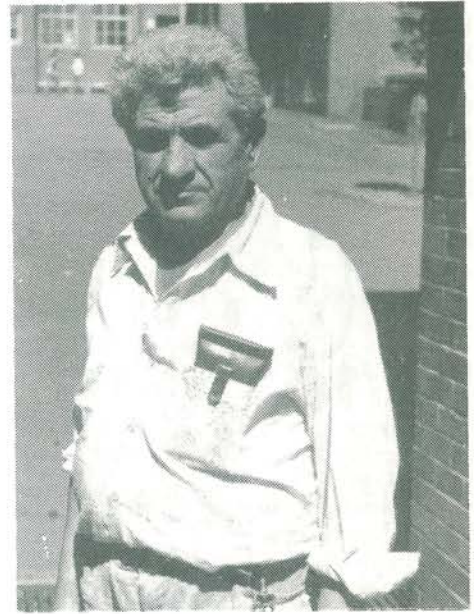


**HEAD CLEANER:**  
 Vince Cenzato.



**OFFICE STAFF**

F. Thorne, E. Fox, P. Duignan, A. Moore, K. Whalan, J. Ramsay, M. Munro.



Ray Bechara, School Gardener.



**PREFECTS**

Front row: G. Foo, B. Wong, R. Arceo, P. Akinin, H. Williams, S. Kurtoglu, A. D'Agruma.  
 Middle row: Mr Brown, H. M. Tran, W. Rovner, B. H. Tran, A. Korsanas, K. Wong, R. Tanious, A. Lee, A. Wong, Ms Cuke.  
 Back row: E. Vulic, R. Freiha, T. Mason, G. Granger, M. Palmer, D. Dunk, G. Liu.



**STUDENT COUNCIL**

Front row: S. Dwyer, T. Mason, S. Tuipulotu, N. Begetis.  
 Back row: T. Fairweather, J. Taniou, M. Wong, P. Lucas, M. Cairns, J. Lee.

**TOASTMASTERS' PUBLIC SPEAKING COURSE**

For seven weeks of third term, eight Year 11 students attended the Western Suburbs' Toastmasters' Course run in conjunction with Year 11 students from Strathfield Girls' High School. The students involved were Nick Begetis, Chris Andrioukos, Arthur Kaletsis, Steve Dwyer, Jamie Galanos, Kevin Leong, Eric Tse and myself. The course, held once a week for two hours, at Strathfield Girls' High School instructed students on the art of public speaking through impromptu "Table Topics" speeches, prepared speeches and advice on gestures, chairmanship and adjudication, the aims of the program were met. Specifically, these aims were to improve confidence and ability to give encouraging advice to other speakers, especially those who lacked confidence. On the seventh and final week, a speech contest was held. Two students of Strathfield Girls', Jenny Davidson and Rosie Blazevic, produced excellent speeches on two very different subjects which were treated very differently by both of them. Jenny spoke about Abortion and the Right to Life, which she strongly believes in. Rosie, however, spoke about Life's most embarrassing moments and adopted a very humorous approach. As winner of the contest, Jenny will be representing the club in a zone contest. Overall, the Toastmasters' Course was a very successful and rewarding one. As a result, it should be available for any interested students in 1988.

**ROBERT KNIGHT,  
 Year 11.**



B. Graham — Jaycee Public Speaking Competition Zone Winner.



## SCHOOL SOCIAL COMMITTEE

As president of the School Social Committee I would like to inform you as to the success of the various functions which the committee held this year.

But before I do I'd just like to clarify what the committee is and how it functions (especially to certain members of this very committee). The Committee itself is comprised of between 3 to 20 students from Year 12 (due to fluctuating attendance). It was formed at the beginning of the first term and was organised to raise funds for Year 12's gift to the school and their end of year formal.

This money was raised through such activities as sausage sizzles, two mufti days with the themes being: nationality (in which I made a very good belly dancer) and future occupations. We also held, and I'm sure those who attended will agree, two outstanding 'end of term parties' (that doesn't mean profit wise). The first was held at Yuri's place (or should I say back porch). The last and, most successful, was at Peter Inkpen's. This one had everything from pigs on spits to pigs in flashing cars. Special thanks must go to Mr. and Mrs. Inkpen and Mr. and Mrs. Chernenko for without the use of their homes, these parties would not have been such an outstanding success — well success in our eyes anyway.

I won't say exactly how much we made, because I rightfully don't know, but I do know we made a sufficient amount to cover costs for the Year 12 formal and farewell gifts for the school.

In closing this report, the committee would like to thank the school as a whole for their support throughout the year. Also thanks to Ms. Cuke and the many other teachers for their priceless help, including Mr. Garufi and his sausages.

Last but not least, I would like to thank all the committee members for their involvement throughout the year, especially my other two colleagues Gavin Liu (secretary) and Walter Rovner (Treasurer) for the way in which they played the parts perfectly (especially Gavin), and wish all my fellow students the best for the future.

**RICHARD FREIHA,**  
President.



**SOCIAL COMMITTEE**

G. Liu, R. Freiha, W. Rovner.

## SCHOOL ARCHIVES REPORT FOR THE JUBILEE YEAR, 1986

Jubilee Year has now passed. It was an important and hectic year for the School Archives Collection when the value of time spent by those involved with the Archives over the years on the collection and organisation of items from the school's past was richly rewarded.

During the year many items were donated to the archives. These included old school magazines, assorted photographs, programs for previous Fifth Form Farewells, etc. A notable addition was the donation by Mr. Jim Greening of the spade used to turn the first sod of the Old Boys' Union Memorial Oval in Airey Park in May 1956. Mr. Kent Sutherland donated his school blazer which he discovered after many years. It was worn by him during 1936, the school's first year, and is of a similar colour to the blazers worn today but has pale blue and white striped bands towards the bottom of the sleeves. Unfortunately, despite appearing to be in good condition drycleaning experts have recommended against drycleaning fearing disintegration of the stitching at least. Sewn on to the blazer are sporting badges from the school's early days earned by Mr. Sutherland these being: "PSAAA I. H. & C. 1936 Tennis Champion", "1937 Tennis", and "1937 Tennis 1st Grade Captain".

The highlight of the year for the Archives Collection was the Jubilee Day visit by His Excellency the Governor of NSW Air Vice-Marshal Sir James Rowland and Lady Rowland, and Mr. Cavalier, NSW Minister for Education, and Mrs. Maher wife of Mr. Michael Maher, Federal MP for Lowe, the Regional Director of Education, Mr. Gerry Spring who inspected the Archives Collection display mounted in the senior study. This display was successful over the two days of festivities and brought back many memories for Old Boys. Old magazines were rifled through to check on details and recall articles written in days of youth. In fact for many the half hour or hour (or more) spent with mates of old and the trappings of old in the display room almost took one back in time to the days when caps were worn and coal was short. For the present students it provided an eyeopening insight into the past of the school. Much identifying of faces in old photographs occurred and many classroom pranks were re-enacted and great sporting deeds remembered. A real bond could be seen when Old Boy met former teacher and many touching moments of mutual respect were observed.

Found, rather surprisingly, at the school during the year was a Grade cricket cap bearing the insignia '1st XI 1966'. Another great find when searching through some rather old drab and dusty copies of former English novels led to the finding of a copy of 'David Copperfield' by Dickens which had been the teacher's copy and duly signed by the teacher inside — J. Tierney, John Tierney, a former English Master at Homebush, wrote several books including 'Hopeton High' and 'The Advancement of Spencer Button' under the pseudonym 'Brian James'.

I would like to thank Mrs. Kirkwood for her valuable assistance with the Archives Collection over the years. Further thanks go to the members of the 1986 Jubilee Committee, in particular Ms. Patterson for the way they assisted me to keep track of many and varied elements of the Archives Collection during what was a year of extreme demand upon Archival resources.

Although I have now left the school transferring to Braddock High School I find that the 'long arm of Homebush' reaches out and helps form bonds well away from Bridge Road ... At my new school with a staff of only 10 I find the new Principal, Mr. Ian Castell-Brown, taught English and History at Homebush in the late 1960s; the Deputy, Mr. John Hardgrove as well as being a student at Homebush in the mid-1960s, did his practice teaching at Homebush and is a former President of the Old Boys' Union. The links go even further, one of our regular relief teachers, Mr. Jack Mullane, taught Maths at Homebush in 1942 and 1943!

**MARK CHRISTISON,**  
Braddock High School.

## SCIENCE REPORT 1987

The school remains very strong in Science this year. There has been a slight change in emphasis, in that some of the more able students in the school are now choosing to do the General Science Course in the Senior School. This course was originally designed for those brighter students who do not intend to take tertiary studies in Science. It will not be long before we see students of this school achieving excellent results in this subject.

Every year one excursion is held for each form. A number of the Year 7 boys completed excellent work during their excursion to the zoo. It should be appreciated that these excursions are a valuable part of the Science curriculum. If Science is not related to the real world, but instead remains a purely theoretical subject it loses meaning, and this results in a loss of interest in the subject. All boys should be encouraged to participate fully in these excursions. In subjects such as Biology, excursions are an essential part of the syllabus, to the extent that field work is necessary to complete the requirements of the course.

This year, the guest speaker at the Year 12 Farewell was Professor R. Collins, an "old boy" of the school who is now the Professor of Applied Physics at University of Sydney. This year Professor Collins was also appointed Chairman of the Australian Nuclear Science and Technology Association at Lucas Heights. Another "old boy" of the school, Associate Professor R. Hewitt has been appointed Dean of the Faculty of Science at the University of Sydney. Earlier this year Professor Hewitt came to the school to address our senior Physics and Chemistry students on tertiary science studies. I have no doubt in the future we will see some of our present students honoured in this way.



### SCIENCE STAFF

P. Balan, C. Gaskin, C. Groenewegen, A. Everrette, A. Carey,

M. Hunnisett, K. Mahony, G. Morris, M. Brown.

## "THE GYMNASTICS DISPLAY"

As most of us have witnessed, the Gymnastics Display was both entertaining and spectacular. Training session after training session, the gymnasts devoted their time and effort into a display that had been vividly stamped deep into our minds.

David McDougall of Year 9, a Pan Pacific Games '87 champion, was performing on the trampoline displaying his well recognised skills, while we sat practically holding our breath.

Next on the agenda was the 16 selected gymnasts, who together with co-ordination and 'courage' presented a vaulting display which was to have everyone glued to their seats (in this case 'floor'). Starting with a simple jump-on-jump-off routine and gradually mounting to the somersault over the long vault.

While all this fulfilling entertainment was happening before our eyes. Mr. Garufi commentated, adding to the tense atmosphere, and Mr. Ward supervised closely readying to correct mishaps (exaggerated for certain purposes).

**MATTHEW HUA,**  
Year 9.



### P.E. STAFF

P. Garufi, A. Ward.

## P.E. EXCURSION REPORT

On Tuesday, 1st September Year 7 visited the State Sports Centre. We spent an hour in the foam pit using the rings, trampolines and mini-tramps. We then went to the Indoor Stadium for two hours and watched matches of basketball, hockey, wrestling and gymnastics, having a lunch break half way through the show. After the show we walked through the Hall of Champions, and then outside to the hockey field. We then walked back to the main entrance where we were dismissed. We'd like to thank the people from the State Sports Centre for entertaining us, Mr. Brown for letting us go and Mr. Tedford, Mr. Garufi and Ms. Allen for supervising us. A thoroughly enjoyable day was had by all.

**DAVID McMINN,**  
Year 7.

## MODERN LANGUAGES REPORT — 1987

During 1987 Modern Languages classes have continued to make steady progress in their understanding of the languages and cultures studied. (Various enjoyable activities have given a focus to their classroom work.)

In December 1986 an ex-student of H.B.H.S., David Gerard, visited the school and addressed students in the hall. Mr. Gerard completed his H.S.C. in 1974 at H.B.H.S. and proceeded to master seven languages. He has been working in various employments related to foreign languages and the boys were interested to hear of his achievements.

Year 8 French in December, 1986, visited the French cakeshop **Le Montmarte** at Bankstown where they saw a demonstration of French pastry-making with a commentary in French and sampling of goods afterwards.

Early this year all Modern Languages classes participated in the Italian and French cake — tastings, sampling gastronomic delights and learning how to order them in French or Italian.

August was the month of the annual restaurant excursions. The Italian one was held at a restaurant in Burwood and a generous variety of Italian foods was enjoyed by the Years 8 and 9 students who attended. Year 10 Italian class attended a different restaurant at Liverpool where they were able to practise speaking skills with the Year 10 class of Liverpool Girls' High. These two classes have been sharing activities in Italian since early Year 9 and have now formed friendships.

The French Restaurant excursions for Years 8, 10, 11 classes were held as usual at **Le Chasseur Francais** at Cabramatta where an excellent meal was enjoyed by all and much French spoken.

In September the French classes from Years 8-11 attended the film **Les Fugitifs**, an excellent comedy starring Gerard Depardieu, the best known male French actor of the moment. From this excursion they were able to understand something of the nature of French humour and thought, and to learn a substantial amount of slang.

French bowls (Petanque) has been enjoyed several times by the elective classes during the past year. Technical terms and things to say during a game have also been practised.

Two important initiatives were achieved by the Years 10 and 11 French classes. Year 10 composed, acted and videoed various scenes at a restaurant and were able to look at some non-verbal elements of communication. Years 10 and 11 classes joined the equivalent classes at Burwood Girls' High for a speaking skills day where they practised the language in various situations set up in the school library, with the assistance of five native French speakers.

All of these activities have meant the students have learnt more about communication in real situations important for their use of the language as a functional asset.

**A. LEMERCIER.**

This year, Year 10 Italian, along with Liverpool Girls' Italian class, sampled that most important part of Italian culture, its food, at La Strega Restaurant, Liverpool. This restaurant was recommended by the girls from Liverpool who had enjoyed the food there on an excursion in 1986.

On offer was a three course meal made up of a choice of Lasagne or Rigatoni in cream sauce for the first course, Chicken "Hunter Style" or Veal in sauce for the main course, and ice cream or bigne (choux pastry with chocolate topping and custard cream made to look like swans) for dessert.

Before the excursion we learnt restaurant Italian to use on the day. With strong "encouragement" from Ms. Massa and Ms. Kresevich (the Italian teacher) we were able to use the Italian we learnt in class in a practical situation, and both our classes greatly enjoyed the experience.

**THEO BOURIS,**  
Year 10 Italian.



**LANGUAGE STAFF**

R. Zammit, A. Massa, A. Lemercier.

## FRENCH CAKE DAY

We were all eager to taste the various types of cakes on cake day. Cake day was one period long and it was most enjoyable. About four weeks before cake day we were all given a list of cakes that were available from the Mont Blanc Patisserie in Strathfield Plaza and in the weeks following we all placed our orders. In class we all learnt the names of the cakes and how to say them fluently. There were nine different types of cakes and pastries and many of them had the choice of either chocolate or coffee flavour in the cakes. The cakes and pastries ranged from the 70c croissant to the \$1.50 un baba au rum (sponge cake soaked in rum and sugar syrup).

The cake day finally arrived, this was the day when all the French elective classes had their cake day. I went out of my period 4 class and rushed to room 32 where our class were having our French breakfast. I entered room 32 and the sudden smell of hot un pain au chocolat (hot puff pastry with chocolate filling) hit me. I was regretting the fact that I did not order one. We had to order our cakes in French making sure we didn't forget to say Je voudrais (I would like) and sil vous plait (please). If we liked we could choose either hot coffee, hot chocolate or tea for only 20c. Everyone ate their cakes quickly and some cakes were not so good as the others but everyone enjoyed themselves.

**TONY CHENG,**  
Year 8.

## hundi, le quinze juin

Les etudiants du bycee de Homebush sont allés au lycée de Burwood. Ici, nous avons complète des exercices oraux et des exercices écrits — c'était une bonne idée parce que nous pouvons apprendre comment parler dans les situations authentiques. Deux assistants, Rita et Marc, ont aidé dans les sept exercices. Les professeurs de français et des étudiants francophones ont aidé aussi — J'ai trouvé que tous les exercices étaient d'une difficulté égale. L'idée est bonne mais pour améliorer l'audio, on peut faire plus d'exercices audio.

Donc, nous pouvons parler avec les étudiantes de Burwood et nous pouvons apprendre plus de choses que dans la salle de classe.

**ROBERT KNIGHT,**  
Year 11.

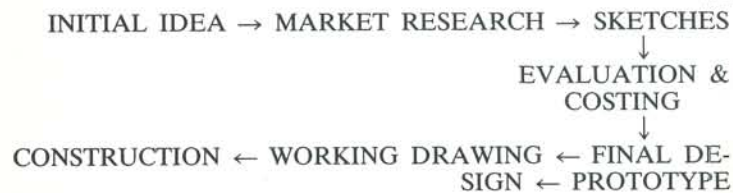
## INDUSTRIAL ARTS REPORT

In 1987 Industrial Arts subjects have proved as popular as ever with Homebush students. We are presently offering the following subjects:

- Year 7 — Technology — encompassing wood, metal, plastics, leather and drawing.
- Year 8 — Metal, wood, leather, art metal and technical drawing.
- Years 9 & 10 — Cabinetwood, wood machining, plastics fitting and machining, metal fabrication and technical drawing.
- Years 11 & 12 — Engineering Science, Industrial Technology  
O.A.S. Courses\* — Automotive Mechanics Yr 11 only; Metal machining, fitting and fabrication; design construction in cabinetwork.

With the higher retention rate of students in the senior years, most who have no intention of going onto Tertiary study, \*O.A.S. (Other Approved Studies) courses are beginning to be accepted by both students and future employers.

With the introduction of a new syllabus in Technics in the junior school, students are now expected not only to have practical skills but also to be able to assist in the design and planning of their own projects. This is done on a step by step basis as they progress through the school, so that by the time the senior years are reached students should be able to complete the Design Cycle.



The addition of drawing and planning skills into the syllabus means that all students should be able to read a working drawing and use freehand sketching skills which is always an asset, especially if going on to senior school.

From 1988 Technical Drawing starts a new exciting syllabus. The new course allows for specialisation in one of several areas after initial compulsory work. Homebush has always been one of the leaders in Technical Drawing and over the past few years some outstanding work has been achieved.

The seniors have shown expertise in both Engineering Science and Industrial Technology and we are looking forward to encouraging results in this year's H.S.C. results. Paul Akinin, George Abdo, John Di Biase in Wood Technology and George Haddo in Drawing Technology deserve mention for their excellent major works.

Homebush is fairly well equipped for practical work. Our dust extraction system is now fully operational, after a few teething problems and we have recently acquired a new thicknesser/joiner (thank you P. & C. for your contribution) and a Woodfast Sander/finisher yet to be installed.

The long awaited G.I.G. P/L welding centre is still not operational to the public but we are using the facilities gladly. Our students are realising that the ability to weld is a skill worth gaining and perhaps this facility may help to make metalwork as popular as woodwork in the future.

Many students are showing a high degree of skill. In the area of drawing, Chau Tran, Vien Tuong Tran, Quoc Giang, Hy Huynh (Year 8); Rodney De Pater, Minh Tran, Andre Nazaroff, Hong Tran, John Byrne, Andrew Mazzone (Year 9); Qui Sinh Tran, Jason Fox, Glynn Novice, Jinki Lee (Year 10) are deserving of mention.

In Technics, Rodney Eagle, Darren King, Anthony Brewin, Dam Nguyen, Khaled Zoud, David McDougal, Vinh Truong and Cameron Green are displaying outstanding craftsmanship. These are only a few of many students whose efforts deserve recommendation.

**E. H. BURTON,**  
 Head Teacher,  
 Industrial Arts Department.



### INDUSTRIAL ARTS STAFF

J. Coskerie, R. Newey, H. Burton, N. Welsh, D. Storey.

Absent: D. Allen, C. Ellis.



## THE GOLDING LIBRARY, 1987

The Library was so named in honour of Robert Angus Golding, Principal of the school from 1950-1958. This year, items from the archives — Mr. Golding's degree, and two copper name plaques, have been rehung in the library.

The most obvious change in the library has been the intershelving of the quarto books so that all books on the same subject are shelved together. The periodicals collection has been rearranged so that only current magazines are on the open shelves and back copies are held in stack. Students have been encouraged to use the periodicals index 'Guidelines' to gain access to up-to-date information. A Careers corner has been extended with many of the booklets previously housed in Mr. Pinkey's room now available for student borrowing.

Displays of student work have been held, notably Year 10 posters on overpopulation and Year 7 models on Tropical rainforest and a book review competition for Book Week resulted in awards for a number of students in Years 7, 8 and 9, particularly for Vu Ong (7A) and Matthew Hua (9C).



Year 10 Reading Instructors.



### LIBRARY STAFF

G. Parkin, A. Bourke (Librarian), M. Kirkwood, D. Hatter.

Absent: G. Sawyer.

## RESOURCE NEWS

Each Wednesday morning two ladies have been coming to the school to help individual students with their reading. They are Mrs. Laurice Jones and Mrs. Norma Green. Thank you ladies.

This year some Year 10 boy students volunteered to participate in a new program at H.B.H.S. In this program called Paired Reading the older students helped Year 7 students with their reading in the D.E.A.R. period each day. Both senior and junior students have been enthusiastic about the program. Thank you Year 10.

The first Year 10 boys to become involved were Alex Currin, Tom Eo, Shahzad Murtaza, Michael Ronan, Shane Sentance, Garth Willoughby. They were later joined by David Binning, David Dreher, Jason Fox, Peter Lee, Bill Minty, Reid Palmer, Steven Soros and John Tanious.

The Prefects have also been assisting individual students during the D.E.A.R. period. 1988 will see a continuation of the above initiatives.

## BOOK WEEK COMPETITION WINNERS

Year 7: Vu Ong, Andrew Tan, Simon Corbett.

Year 8: Tung Chiem, Rodney Lloyd.

Year 9: Matthew Hua, Minh Tran, Rodney Eagle.

OVERALL WINNER: VU ONG.

## FIREFOX DOWN

The book that I'm reading in D.E.A.R. period is called "Firefox Down". It's the stunning sequel to the book called Firefox, which was made into a movie that was shown on television sometime last year.

The author of Firefox Down is Craig Thomas, who has also written several other great books. This book is approximately 370 pages long, with almost 400 words on each page. Right now, I'm on page 88, and I've enjoyed every page; from top to bottom.

Firefox was about a pilot from the U.S.A., Mitchell Gant, who has gone to Russia on a mission to hijack the Soviet's latest combat plane — a stupendous Mach 5 all-action plane. This book starts after the Firefox has been hijacked and is on its way home to the U.S.A., when the pilot, Mitchell Gant, realizes that there's a leak in the main fuel tank and is forced to land. He lands in a frozen lake, just 20 miles from the Norwegian border, Gant is running for his life from the tracker dogs and helicopter patrols of the KGB border guard (Russian intelligencers).

Later, after Gant has trudged for a few miles towards the Norwegian border, he sees the troops in sight. He knows that they're right behind him now, and begins to struggle frantically.

I chose this book because I saw the movie Firefox, and it was very interesting. I would recommend this book to anyone who's into suspense, thriller or just wants to experience something out of the ordinary. To me, it's an excellent book, and I would give it a four star rating.

VU ONG,  
7A.

## THE ENGLISH FACULTY REPORT

This has been a year of change for the English Faculty. Mr. Bruce Miller, after a distinguished career as Head Teacher, retired at the end of week two, Term 2. The school was saddened at the departure of such a Homebush stalwart. The English staff hopes Bruce has a contented and productive retirement.

The last few months have seen some changes of direction in the administration of English. A Year 11 assessment scheme was designed to evaluate a wide range of English skills and contexts through a writing folder. Listening and recitation testing was introduced as assessment modes in both senior and junior schools. A program of study for Year 11 as an integrated group is planned for 1988, with core language and options studies in Terms I and II. The objective is to expose students to a wider range of teachers, styles and classmates.

Year 10 were asked to write real letters, dramatise a situation and to participate in oral/aural assessment. A journal writing program was initiated in Term 3 across the junior school to improve the quantity and quality of writing. A drama elective was offered to Year 9 students for next year but unfortunately failed to attract enough numbers for a class to go ahead. Ms. Rayner's production of "When Tomorrow Comes", rekindled the dramatic interest from last year. The show was acclaimed by all.

Following upon the outstanding success of Ms. Patterson's Commonwealth Cup Debating Team, who reached the Regional semi-final of the competition, the Faculty is looking forward to a good year in 1988. Mr. Klein and Ms. Kennedy coached competition teams whose behaviour and diligence were commented upon by adjudicators and audiences. A public speaking competition and intra-school debate are planned for late in Term 4 to maintain the boys' interest.

The new syllabus in English 7-10 is being implemented this year and parents can expect a shift of emphasis toward student-centred learning with a wider variety of contexts, both literary and non-literary. Process writing and wide reading will be developed further in 1988. The media component of English courses will be expanded as students focus on specific areas in the junior school: Radio (7), Television (8), Magazines and Popular Music (9), Newspapers (10). By far the greatest exposure of language comes through these media in the modern world. Units of work will rarely last more than four weeks which means students will have more responsibility placed upon them to complete assigned tasks.

The D.E.A.R. scheme of daily reading will be continued in 1988. Parents could help considerably by establishing regular reading patterns at home and by encouraging boys to use the school's library for books to read during D.E.A.R.

Mrs. Guterres ran a Book Week competition this year to promote the reading and reviewing of novels through D.E.A.R. Attractive prizes were offered and the standard of the winning entries was pleasing, from both a literary and artistic perspective. The competition will be promoted again next year, with the help of sponsors who kindly donate book vouchers as prizes.

The method of examining the junior school has become completely skill oriented. Students can study for skills tests because they need to know the conventions and reader expectations of various genres and media modes, as well as the techniques of persuasion, argument, description and humour. However, there will not be prescribed content questions asked. Boys will be asked to demonstrate their abilities as users of language — reading, writing, responding. Rankings for common tests will be published but the report mark will reflect class work more than test results.

The recording and processing of results has become computerised this year. The advantages are that scores can be weighted and scaled easily. This means that raw scores in class or in tests may not be a reliable guide to performance unless the assessment weighting (major or minor) is known. The philosophy of ongoing assessment means that a greater range of a student's work and skills will be assessed more often.

It is to be hoped that more boys will see English as both demanding and rewarding as a subject for study. Communication skills are required everywhere and students must realise the essentially practical nature of the discipline. We look forward to the consolidation of these changes during 1988 and welcome increased communication with parents about courses and individual progress.

**K. JAGGAR,**  
Head Teacher.



**ENGLISH/HISTORY STAFF**

R. Roberts, G. Burke, C. Hartley, P. Kennedy, K. Jaggard, R. Tedford, R. Doenau, S. Patterson, M. Klein, T. Keane, J. Rayner.

## HISTORY DEPARTMENT

History is "the investigation of events of yesterday, lit up by the insights of today, hoping to shed light on tomorrow".

History at Homebush has continued to prosper in 1987 with the introduction of a new course in Senior Modern History and changing emphases in the Junior School.

History has moved away from a formalised exam process in the Junior School to ongoing across-the-year testing and assessing based on **skills** rather than 'facts'.

This has been particularly effective in Year 10 where tasks as diverse as letters from the trenches, video study guides, document analyses and a major assignment on the post-war era have been undertaken.

The new Senior Modern History course has been implemented most effectively in Miss Patterson's Year 11 class. This course encompasses 19th and 20th Century studies, the Great War and Modern World Studies. The interest shown in the new course is evidenced by the more than doubling of student numbers in Year 11 1988.

The Les Gordon Year 10 History Debating team performed most creditably this year in winning the Zone and being narrowly defeated in the last sixteen playoffs.

Excursions this year have included Year 9 to Macquarie Street, the Barracks and Mint and Year 11 Ancient History to the Nicholson Museum. Planned excursions include Year 10 and Year 11 Modern to Canberra, Year 9 to Bathurst and Year 7 to the Nicholson, Macleay and Australian Museums.

I would be remiss in not expressing my appreciation to all members of the History and English staffs in making me most welcome to the School this year and helping me to settle in. We look forward to yet bigger and brighter things in the Bicentennial Year and beyond — history also looks to the future.

**R. J. DOENAU,**  
Head Teacher History.

## RAMPAGING RUFUS RUINS RELICS

Approximately two hundred years ago, a group of proud men and women lined the shores of Sydney Cove to proclaim the foundations of this great country.

George III, King of England, on the departure day of the First Fleet, was pleased however also reluctant; there was a bug hiding in the back of his mind telling him not to settle Australia. No one knew the reason, well not then. They do now. It was because one sunny day in April, approximately 60 charming individuals, rode to stand and intrude on the foundations of this great country. They were an absolutely rotten sight.

Initially the blow came in their first meeting spot, Cadman's Cottage. They were a menace to this great landmark, writing on walls and inflicting that deadly breath on anything not to their approval. Their ruining of the Government stores was a consequence of their force.

Their leader, Rufus Begetis, left no room for compassion and continued on with his team to destroy "the Garrison Church", uproot the gardens in the Botanicals and de-mint Australia's first mint. His dislike of music and drink saw him destroy the late "Government horse stables" and send the Rum Hospital 'dry'.

The remains of England's great efforts, stood aside to view Begetis and his men as they strode through the streets of Sydney. There was nothing anyone could do. The absence of Governor Macquarie was clearly missed.

**JOHN MINTY,**  
9HA.

### E.S.L. STAFF

I. Yusuf, K. Meucci, L. Bertocchi, Mr Kong.

### REMEDIAL STAFF

L. Provera, R. Lennon, T. Forester.

## MATHEMATICS REPORT

This was not a year of change for Mathematics. However, 1988 will see a new syllabus for Year 7 and in the following year for Year 8. The introduction of a calculator will then be in Year 7 and not Year 9 as at present. Senior boys are continuing to select higher level mathematics courses in increasing numbers. This year there were twenty-five boys enrolled in 4 Unit Course in Year 12 and Year 11 required three 3 Unit classes. However, boys should be careful not to select a course above their ability.

The computer room continues to be frequently used not only by the Mathematics Department but also by English classes who use the computers to word process their compositions. The Computing Studies, Other Approved Studies Course, for Years 11 and 12 continues to be popular as can be seen from the fact that half of Year 11 are enrolled in the course. Computing Studies will be a Board Course for the HSC from 1989. The computer club continues to meet at lunchtime on Mondays and Thursdays.

In the magazine for 1986 it was indicated that two boys had been awarded prizes in the Australian Mathematics Competition. Since then we have been informed that Brian Wong then of Year 11 was placed second in the State and Eric Tse then of Year 10 was placed seventh in the State.

Brian Wong's outstanding achievements continued this year. Brian, now in Year 12 once again entered the University of NSW Mathematics Competition and as usual was placed near the top of the State. Last year Brian entered the Mathematical Olympiad. This consists of a number of demanding elimination rounds which Brian survived and as a consequence was invited to compete this year in the Australian Final of the Mathematical Olympiad. Brian was awarded a Silver Certificate. These were presented to a few students who narrowly missed selection in the Australian team which contested the International Mathematical Olympiad held in Chile. Incidentally, the Australian team consisted of six students, only one from N.S.W. and was placed fifteenth of the forty-two competing nations. Next year the International Mathematical Olympiad will be held in Canberra as part of the bicentenary celebrations.

The Australian Mathematics Competition this year was held on the 29th of July, and the results were once again impressive. Our boys this year were among 381,380 entries. Eighty per cent of Australian secondary schools now participate in the competition, with an average of 161 students per school, which is far below the 524 entries for our school. The enthusiasm with which students accept the challenge every year explains why the awards are so highly valued.

A summary of the results of 1987 is shown below:

YEAR	ENTRIES	PRIZES	DIST.	CREDIT
7	102	1	8	36
8	77		8	23
9	85		8	16
10	124		5	23
11	85		4	22
12	51	1	5	12
TOTAL	524	2	38	132

The two prize winners, Brian Wong of year 12 and Vincent Gao of Year 7 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 compare favourably with 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
1987	524	2	38	132

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

### YEAR 7

**Prize:** V. Gao.

**Distinction:** D. Li, D. McMinn, R. Ramamurthy, T. Lien, C. Baloglow, A. Lim, J. Eo, V. H. Ong.

**Credit:** A. Tan, S. Lui, T. H. Duong, B. Sinclair, H. K. Kang, S. Trinh, V. C. Tran, K. Wong, G. Georgatos, G. Sue, C. K. Choi, I. Simes, L. Nguyen, I. Olea, M. Soo, A. To, T. Alewood, J. Li, S. Corbett, N. Szabo, A. Shipton, D. Ilic, G. Moat, M. Maheswaran, B. Tsui, A. Phung, M. Economos, T. Tran, T. Fairweather, A. Zaika, M. Flood, T. Smith, D. Bahamonde, B. H. Phung, M. Chan, G. Deva.

### YEAR 8

**Distinction:** T. Cheng, N. Saeedi, D. Luong, H. C. Lo, C. Tran, S. Lee, V. D. Ly, R. Ragg.

**Credit:** V. T. Tran, C. Q. Hua, M. Prakash, A. Pogson, D. D'Aguma, U. Kadayifci, S. W. Yang, H. Hunyh, P. Bell, N. Williamson, M. Chen, A. Dao, T. Narker, A. Lau, A. Dollery, L. Canadas, V. K. Bach, T. Karakaidos, D. Godbee, J. Ali, T. Giang, G. Athas.

### YEAR 9

**Distinction:** J. Byrne, J. Minty, M. Tran, T. D. Nguyen, I. Canadas, M. Rodriguez, A. Mazzone, D. Bowen.

**Credit:** E. Hoole, K. Wong, S. Satchi, A. Mah, N. Gurchenko, T. Kim, Y. Savencho, T. La, M. Ters, F. Chan, B. Nguyen, V. Truong, M. Poole, J. Tsavaris, A. Bisseh, M. Hua, R. Eagle.

### YEAR 10

**Distinction:** G. Pathmanathan, Q. S. Tran, B. Pho, G. Novice, D. H. Cho.

**Credits:** D. Giang, B. Johnson, S. Nojin, S. Sentance, D. Dreher, T. Bouris, D. Matthews, M. Kadayifci, T. C. Vyong, B. Minty, A. Chong, A. Giang, J. Lew, D. Binning, P. Lee, K. Zoud, J. K. Lee, M. Kozlovsky, G. Halvagi, G. Smith, K. Ma, R. Palmer, J. Fox.

### YEAR 11

**Distinction:** E. Tse, M. Nicholls, W. Fung, P. Ngo.

**Credit:** D. Cheng, D. Jacobson, D. Hoole, K. Lee, D. Khuu, N. Huynh, M. Kulak, K. Sun, S. Dwyer, S. Ackan, A. Baker, G. Phung, H. Chea, T. Wong, S. Chong, J. Lee, A. Low, K. Leong, B. Cook, R. Knight, S. On, S. P. Wong.

### YEAR 12

**Prize:** B. Wong.

**Distinction:** G. Grebert, H. M. Tran, C. Mandavy, A. Wong, T. Pathmanathan.

**Credit:** M. Himmelreich, D. Dunk, K. Wong, A. Korsanos, T. L. Lam, R. Freiha, M. Palmer, S. Ma, A. Lee, G. Liu, G. Haddo, G. Foo.

For those who cannot wait, the date of the next Australian Mathematics Competition is Wednesday, 3rd August, 1988.





**MATHS STAFF**

Front row: J. Becher, G. Thomas, J. Evans, A. Vaughan, L. Provera.  
 Back row: G. Carrozza, W. Wassef, R. Lennon, E. Cook, K. Elgood, K. Hadjikyriacou.



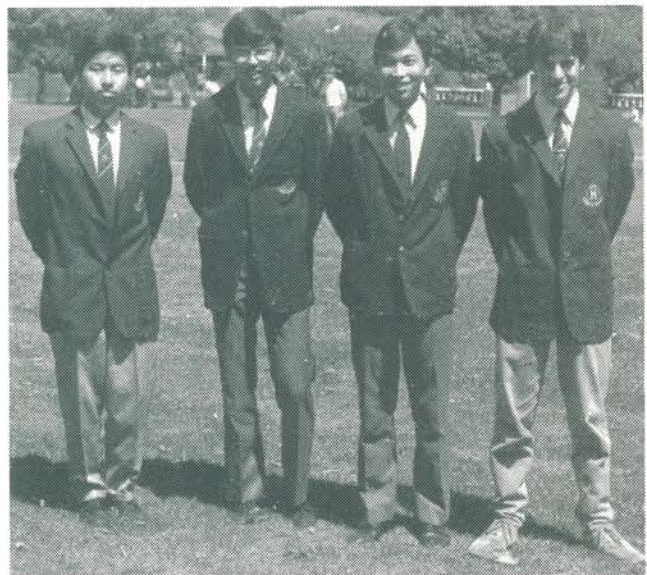
**YEAR 12**

Seated: A. Wong, B. Wong, H. M. Tran.  
 Standing: C. Mandavy, G. Grebert, T. Pathmanathan, Mr Evans.

**1987 MATHEMATICS COMPETITION**



Prizewinners: B. Wong, V. Gao.



**YEAR 11**

W. Fung, E. Tse, P. Ngo, M. Nicholls.

*This Page kindly sponsored by Dr R. Woods, M.H.R.*



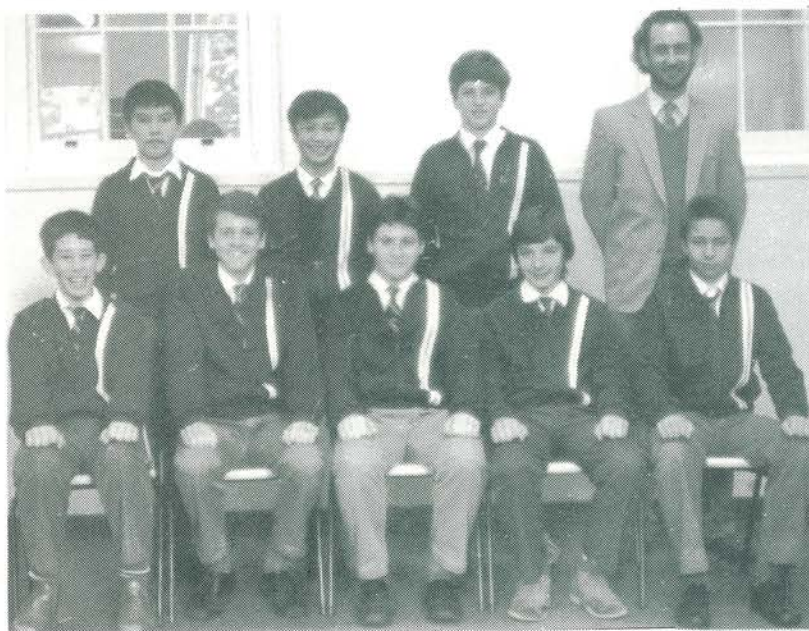
**YEAR 10**

Seated: G. Pathmanathan, Q. S. Tran, D. H. Cho.  
 Standing: Mr Wassef, B. Pho, G. Novice, Mr Cook.



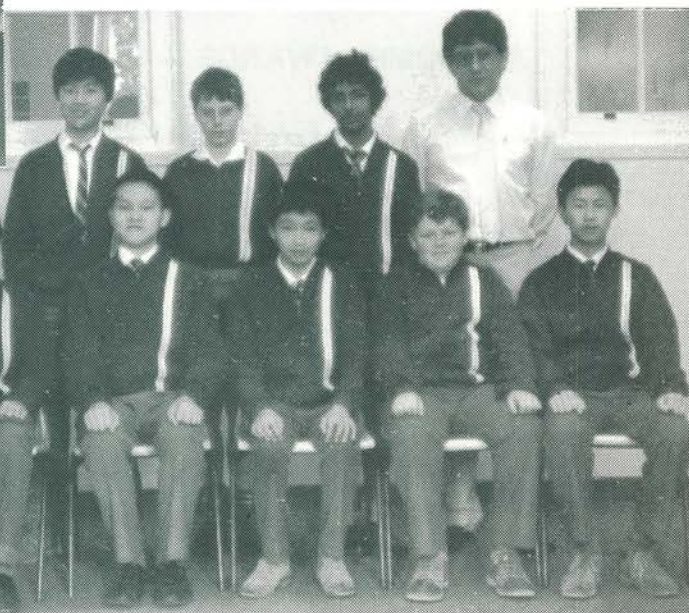
**YEAR 8**

Seated: N. Saeedi, C. Tran, S. Lee, H. C. Lo, D. Luong.  
 Standing: V. D. Ly, Mr Vaughan, T. Cheng, R. Ragg.



**YEAR 9**

Seated: A. Mazzone, J. Minty, J. Byrne, M. Rodriguez, I. Canadas.  
 Standing: T. D. Nguyen, M. Tran, D. Bowen, Mr Elgood.



**YEAR 7**

Seated: A. Lim, D. Li, V. Gao, D. McMinn, V. Ong.  
 Standing: J. Eo, C. Baloglow, R. Ramamurthy, Mr Kyriacou.

# PRESENTATION EVENING — 1986

## ACADEMIC AWARDS — YEAR 7

First In 7F .....	Haydar Arslan
First in French.....	Guisepe Alvaro
First in Art .....	Quoc Vi Giang
Craftsmanship in Technics .....	Vien Tran
First in Italian .....	Michael Graffi
Junior Prize for Drama.....	Chris Maxfield
Second in Year 7.....	Chau Tran
Third in Year 7.....	Dao Luong

First in Music	}	Huoy Cheng Lo
First in History		
First in Mathematics		
First in English		
First in Geography		
First in Science		
First in Year 7		

## ACADEMIC AWARDS — YEAR 8

First in 8F .....	Ibrahim Yildiz
First in Art .....	Van Vi Lam

First in Music (Aeq)	)	John Byrne
Draftsmanship in Graphical Communication 1		

First in Music (Aeq) .....	Andre Mazzone
First in Italian (Aeq).....	Anthony Alterisio
First in Italian (Aeq).....	Nicholas Restaino

First in Geography	}	Samuel Hwang
Craftsmanship in Wood		

Craftsmanship in Metal .....	Thanh Tai Lai
------------------------------	---------------

First in Commerce	}	Michael Rodriguez
First in French		
First in Science		

Third in Year 8.....	Yuri Savchenko
----------------------	----------------

First in English	}	Rodney Eagle
Craftsmanship in Plastics		
Second in Year 8		

First in Mathematics	}	Minh Tran
First in History		
Draftsmanship in Graphical Communication II		
First in Year 8		
First in Year 8		

## ACADEMIC AWARDS — YEAR 9

First in 9F .....	Ung Luong Thai
-------------------	----------------

Lemcke Memorial Prize for Art (Aeq)	}	Quoc Khiem Giang
First in Chinese		

First in Music .....	Michael Kaszyckj
First in History .....	Matthew Laming
First in English .....	Ajith Perera
First in Science .....	David Dreher
First in Commerce .....	Huy Thieu Ly
Craftsmanship in Wood.....	Darren King
Craftsmanship in Metal .....	David Matthews
Craftsmanship in Plastics .....	Jason Fox
Lemcke Memorial Prize for Art (Aeq).....	Sven Ljunberg

Lemcke Memorial Prize for Art (Aeq)	}	Kaled Zoud
First in Mathematics		
McDonald's Burwood Scholarship		
First in French (Aeq)		

Third in Year 9 .....	Peter Lee
-----------------------	-----------

John Bathgate Prize for Technical Drawing	}	Qui Sinh Tran
First in French (Aeq)		
Second in Year 9		

McDonald's Burwood Scholarship	}	Theo Bouris
First in Italian		
First in Geography		

First in Year 9 .....	
-----------------------	--

## ACADEMIC AWARDS — YEAR 10

Craftsmanship in Technics (Wood) (Aeq).....	Craig Williams
Craftsmanship in Technics (Wood) (Aeq).....	Phuoc Duong
Craftsmanship in Technics (Metal).....	Brett Roberts
Craftsmanship in Technics (Plastics).....	Jang Lee
First in Technical Drawing .....	Ken To
First in Geography .....	Evangelos Koumoulas
First in Music .....	Tzer Chin Chang
First in Science .....	Alan Low

P. & C. Trophy for Junior Debating	}	Brett Graham
First in History		

First in Commerce	}	Con Kanellos
Old Boys' Scholarship.....		

Third in Year 10 .....	Peter Ngo	
First in French	}	Robert Knight
First in Italian		
Second in Year 10		

First in Art	}	Selwyn Chong
First in English		
First in Mathematics		
First in Year 10		
Burwood Rotary, K. J. Myers Memorial Prize for the most outstanding boy in English, Mathematics and Science		

## ACADEMIC AWARDS — YEAR 11

Senior Prize for Drama (Aeq).....	Tim Mason
First in Biology.....	Charles Mandavy
First in Art .....	Greg Granger
First in General Science.....	Alan Chong
First in Modern History.....	Arthur Begetis
First in Ancient History.....	Darren McNair
First in Industrial Technology (Drawing).....	George Haddo
First in Engineering Science .....	Huy Minh Tran
First in Computing (Aeq) .....	Mauri Himmelreich

First in Geography	}	Paul Akinin
First in Industrial Technology (Wood)		

First in English (2 Unit)	}	Hilary Williams
First in Economics		
First in General Studies		
The Senior Prize for Drama (Aeq).....		

Third in Year 11 .....	Thamba Pathmanathan
------------------------	---------------------

First in Mathematics (Aeq)	}	Alan Wong
First in Chemistry		
First in Chinese		

Second in Year 11 .....		
First in Computing (Aeq)	}	Brian Wong
First in Mathematics (Aeq)		
First in English (2 unit general)		
First in Music		
First in Physics		

## YEAR 12 ACADEMIC AND SERVICE AWARDS

First in French..... Ivan Posa  
 First in Music..... Nick Borg  
 First in Industrial Technology (Auto)..... Hosan Ali  
 First in Biology..... Sean Dwyer  
 First in Computer Science..... Grant Newey  
 First in English..... Patrick Wu  
 First in Geography..... Thong Chi To  
 First in Turkish..... Muzaffer Kulak

Peter Johnson Prize for Meritorious Achievement in Modern History }  
 First in Ancient History }..... Alex Judge

First in Mathematics..... George Bardas

First in Industrial Technology (Wood) }  
 First in Italian }  
 Caltex Award for the Best All Rounder }..... Robert Carniel

J. McManus/Lindsay Davies Prize for the Most Improved Debater..... Martin Clarke  
 Neil Gunther Trophy for the Most Outstanding Debater..... Wayne Tikisci

First in General Science }  
 Meritorious Service to the School }..... Mark Thompson

Meritorious Service to the School..... Marcus Turner  
 Meritorious Service to the School..... Brian Rockley  
 Meritorious Service to the School..... Alan Anderson  
 Meritorious Service to the School..... Bob Subotic  
 Meritorious Service to the School..... Jamie Inkpen

First in Art )  
 Wilson Shield for Meritorious Service to the School )..... Quoc Thang Giang

Textbook Agency Prize for the Most Improved Senior Student..... Ezzdine Zoud

First in Engineering Science }  
 Third in Year 12 }..... Yom Van Hang

First in General Studies )  
 Charles Johnson Prize for Economics )  
 Second in Year 12 )..... Henry Lam

First in Physics )  
 First in Chemistry )  
 Ladies' Auxiliary Prize for Dux of the School )..... Raahulan Sundararajah

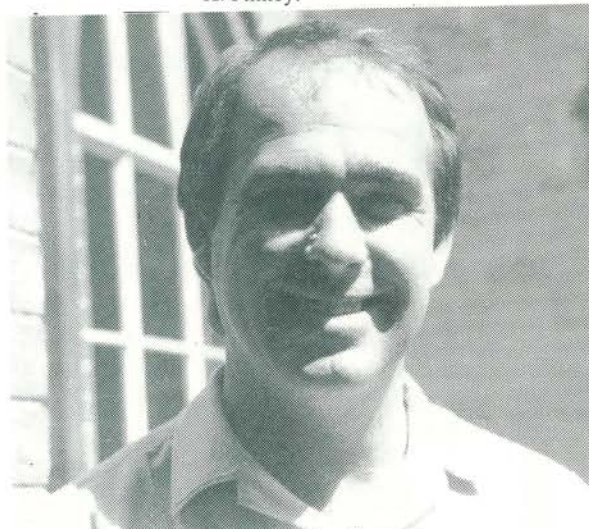
Strathfield Rotary Prize for Scholarship and Citizenship..... Lee Stylianou

Old Boys' Prize for All Round Merit..... Darren Corby  
 P. & C. Trophy for the Most Outstanding Boy in the School... Leigh Wilson



### CAREER ADVISOR

K. Pinkey.



### SCHOOL COUNSELLOR

T. Murphy.

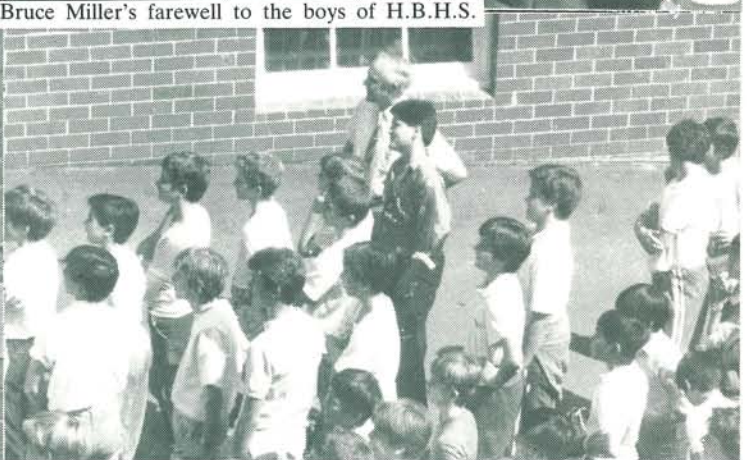


H. Williams — School Representative.

Lions Club Youth of the Year.



Mr Bruce Miller's farewell to the boys of H.B.H.S.



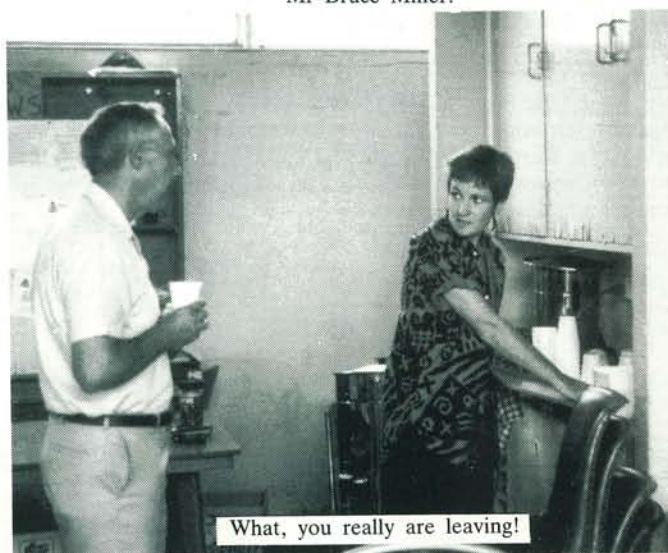
## MR. MILLER

Mr. Bruce Miller, Homebush's English Head Teacher since May 1973, retired in May this year after forty years in the teaching service. Before he left he was interviewed by one of his Year 11 students, Nick Begetis.

- Q:** How long have you been teaching Mr. Miller?  
**A:** Forty years and one term plus some teaching practice over a period of two years.
- Q:** Have your years of teaching been spent at a number of schools or have you spent long periods at only a few schools?  
**A:** Most of my teaching has been at four schools. I taught at North Strathfield and Concord Primary Schools before spending several years at Normanhurst Boys' High as an English assistant. I came to Homebush as English Head Teacher in May 1973.
- Q:** What was your impression of Homebush Boys' High when you arrived?  
**A:** It was quite different to what it is today. There were subjects like general activities for the students who needed special assistance. Half of my 10A English class went on to do 3 unit English. The principal at the time was Mr. Kevin Myers who made me very welcome. Since I have been at the school there have been five principals.
- Q:** Has your impression of Homebush Boys' changed over the fourteen years?  
**A:** I have always liked the school and I have great admiration for the sporting achievements which have helped make fine young men. The school was quite drab in its early stages, but the changes have been very enjoyable. I have a great respect for the English/History staff and I have enjoyed the excellent drama performances which have been staged by various keen members of staff.
- Q:** Have you enjoyed your stay at Homebush Boys' High?  
**A:** It has been an immense source of good fellowship and I have had the pleasure of meeting interesting and great people. The staff have been magnificent during my stay.
- Q:** What was your reaction to the fire which burnt down the school?  
**A:** I was due for a heart operation a week later and I was absolutely dismayed. It was a feeling of sad emptiness that such a deliberate act of vandalism could occur. The school was reminiscent of a gutted prison. There was nothing at all left of the classrooms, the school body was split with junior students attending Meadowbank High. I felt great sympathy for the students and teachers who had to work under such conditions. I can only praise Mr. Thornton's persistent efforts in holding the school together at the time.
- Q:** What do you plan to do in retirement?  
**A:** I would like to do more reading and I would like to explore Sydney's forest areas. I would like to get some part-time work and take a short holiday to Tasmania and learn to fish. Finally, I hope that the boys of Homebush will realise and appreciate that this school is an enjoyable and good place in which to learn.



Mr Bruce Miller.



## COMMERCE STUDENTS MEET THE MAYOR

On Monday, 21st September all Year 8 Commerce students attended a lecture in the Senior Study where the Mayor of Concord, Mr. Peter Woods talked to us about Local Government and the role of the Mayor in the local area. He told us many interesting things about Local Government in general and showed us his **Mayoral Chain**. We learnt from Mr. Woods that Council areas were originally walled in and at night the head citizen walked around the area with 'chains', protecting the local citizens. The Mayoral Chains are worn by the Mayor on special occasions. The two main badges on the chain symbolise Concord and the sporting activities of the area. The smaller badges have the names of all past and present mayors. It will be very heavy in a few hundred years time.

Concord Council is one of the most progressive Local Councils in Sydney. It is heavily involved in the protection of the environment and conservation issues. It was the first Council to appoint an environmental officer who carries out research and makes suggestions on improvement to the environment in the local area. In 1975 the Parramatta River was declared as a highly polluted waterway and use of the river by locals was illegal. Today, through the efforts of the Council it has been declared unpolluted by the State Pollution Control Commission. Much of the original mangrove vegetation has been replanted and industries polluting the waterways have been heavily fined.

Students from Homebush Boys' High School come from four main adjoining council areas in Sydney — Strathfield, Concord, Burwood and Auburn.

Local Governments were once concerned with the three 'R's' — RUBBISH, ROADS and RATES. Today, they are becoming an important aspect of community life and activities such as the Burwood Festival, Strathfield Arts and Craft Show and the Concord environmental awareness programme make local people more involved in their community.

**HY HUYNH,  
UMIT KADAYIFIC,  
Year 8.**

## MACKSVILLE '87

Twenty-one boys attended the excursion to Macksville this year all thinking of the bludge they would have away from school, work, teachers and parents UNTIL the second night away. We were hit with two essays at 7.30 p.m. to be completed by 9.30 p.m. At 11.30 p.m., while everyone sat blank faced trying to think of what they had learned Mr. Taggart and Mr. Brawn found mercy and gave us a reprieve for the night. How nice.

Everyone soon learned the days were to be taken seriously, especially Thommo who showed great enthusiasm (Hah!), and the nights were free to rest, study or enjoy yourself.

Entertainment at the Nambucca Pacific Study Centre was limited so we entertained ourselves. Spartakous ran some pretty wild competitions at night, but only to be matched by Jamie Galanos' singing group, 'The Lebs'.

Kozlovsky widened his reading with certain magazines. Inkpen and Shidiak concentrated on a new line of '6' string underpants while Khoder just wouldn't shut up.

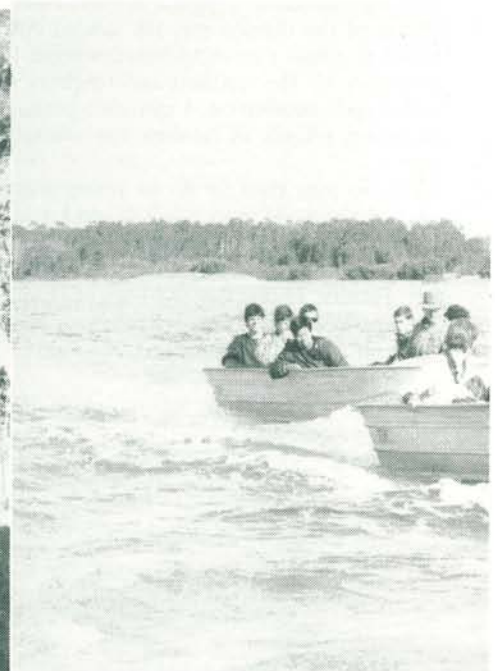
It rained at first so walking to the study sites was out. Our teachers used their initiative: we were herded into a cattle truck and driven around Nambucca like sheep.

The coastal headland and weir visit, the forest study, banana and dairy farms were interesting but the best of all was the sand dune study. This involved boating and beach. Water fights were never ending and Mr. Taggart was not impressed at all — but he was wet. Dwyer, Thommo, Inkpen and Johns all found out how cold the surf can be and how effective a rip is.

The excursion was finished off with a visit to the Nambucca Sports Centre where everyone let off steam and tension.

Overall everybody enjoyed themselves and came back a wiser student. The boys of the '87 Macksville excursion would like to thank Mr. Taggart and Mr. Brawn for their organisation, supervision, tolerance and sense of humour.

**CHRIS JOHNS,  
Year 11.**





Macksville excursion.







Mrs Margaret Hooker.

**"THE END OF AN ERA"**

In July this year our school lost one of its greatest assets in the form of Mrs. Margaret Hooker, the Head Clerical Assistant.

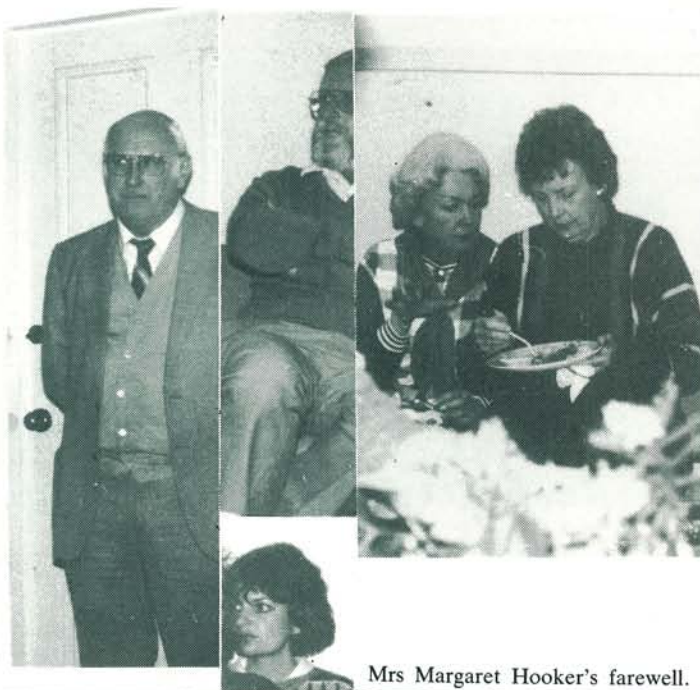
Mrs. Hooker first became acquainted with our school, 25 years ago in 1962 when her first of 3 sons William entered Year 7 here at Homebush Boys' High School.

During the next 13 years Mrs. Hooker became actively involved with various organisations like the P. & C. Association and the Ladies' Auxiliary whilst her three sons finished high school here. In 1975, she was appointed as a member of the staff working as Clerical Assistant in the Clerical Office.

For the next five years she typed away until 1980 when she was appointed Senior Clerical Assistant of Homebush Boys'. She held this position until July this year when she decided it was time to retire.

During her time at Homebush Mrs. Hooker saw four principals come and go. She tells me the highlight of her career were the friendships she formed with many other Homebush compatriots while the only disappointments were the School Fire in 1983 and the folding of the Ladies' Auxiliary in 1986.

On behalf of the school I wish her a very happy life in retirement. It will be very sad not having her around anymore, but you know the old saying "all good things must come to an end".



Mrs Margaret Hooker's farewell.



**PETER INKPEN,  
11B.**



Margaret with her gift.

## YEAR 9 HISTORY EXCURSION

We all met at school where teachers gave us work sheets. We walked to Homebush Station and caught the 9.30 train. All stations to City Circle. We got off at Circular Quay and started to walk to Cadman's Cottage. On the way we saw Captain Arthur Phillip's bust. Mr. Klein talked about this where they had first come ashore. We walked to Cadman's Cottage. We walked in and it smelt horrible.

We started walking around the Rocks, around Argyle Street, and on that street we saw old shops, pubs, an old post office and old houses.

We saw the Argyle Cut — it took convicts fifteen years to cut through the rock. We went in to the Waterfront Restaurant where George and Milad ignored barricades and walked through acid being used to clean the cobblestones. We walked up some stairs near the Argyle Cut and looked down and saw some old houses. Mr. Klein talked for a few minutes about the area. Then we walked to the cannons. Mr. Klein then selected 30 students to visit the Colonial Museum.

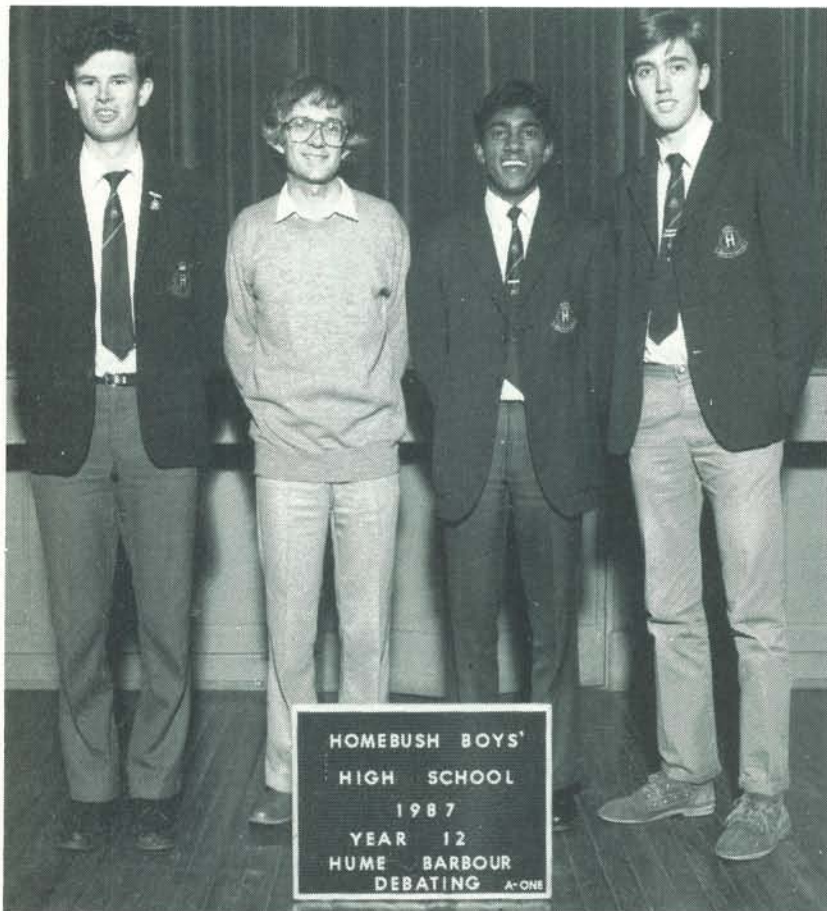
We then walked up Observatory Hill and saw some old buildings. We saw the Garrison Church which was still in very good condition. We walked back to Circular Quay to have lunch. We could not find a place to eat. We walked up Bridge Street and Mr. Klein found a shop that was only for vegetarians. Mr. Klein then decided to go to the Botanical Gardens for lunch. We ran to the canteen.

We spent nearly an hour in the Park and then we went to Hyde Park Barracks. We split up into two groups and Mr. Klein selected the group to go in first. We walked in and it was pretty hot. We walked up to the second floor where we saw some displays and across the hallway there were some computers that told you all about the convicts. We walked up to the third floor where we saw a cat o' nine tails, leg and neck irons. You could press a button to hear a judge talking and across the hallway there were some bunks where early convicts slept.

We then made our way home. It was too late to go to the Mint.

WESSAM CEBARA,  
9HC.





## HUME BARBOUR DEBATING

Homebush Boys' Debating Teams have benefited this year from the enthusiasm of two new coaches, Ms. S. Patterson and Mrs. P. Kennedy. So involved were the boys with their lunchtime "talking salons" that I often wondered as I passed whether Theo or Robert were turning pale from lack of sun! It certainly helped to sharpen their debating skills.

Their mature and battle-scarred colleagues, the Year 12 team were also quite successful in thinking on their feet against the wily ladies of Strathfield Girls' and against the Concord High team, although they lost to South Strathfield.

These debates were full of interest, from the shock win (to their coach), in their first debate to the inexperience in debating in a theatre setting at Concord. One might say that only a technical decision kept them from being Zone leaders.

Some impressions of the team members that persist are: of Tim Mason baffling the awed female audiences (and the coach) and his gnawing at definitions and circuituous reasoning; Rafik Tanious with his impeccable manner and messianic charm; Mark Palmer flicking back the banner of his forelock as he thought aloud to the audience and the Oxonian garrulousness of Hilary Williams beaming at the overwhelmed audiences. Taking this team was an enjoyable experience for their coach and, I hope, a satisfying one for the team.

M. K.

### DEBATING — HUME BARBOUR

M. Palmer, Mr Klein, H. Williams, T. Mason



## YEAR 11 DEBATING

The 1987 Karl Cramp Debating Competition was one of mixed fortunes for our Year 11 team of Robert Knight, Brett Graham, Matthew Nicolls and Selwyn Chang.

Early defeats against Strathfield Girls' High and Balmain High failed to break our spirit and we eventually managed to dodge the shrapnel and barbed arguments thrown at us by our opponents to secure a memorable, if only narrow, victory over Concord High.

Despite the disappointing result on the scoreboard the team performed most creditably, achieving slow by steady progress throughout the season which augurs well for the future. The team feels much enriched for our experience this year and eagerly awaits the chance to participate in next year's competition.

Finally, the team would like to take this opportunity to thank the students who attended our home debate for their support and a special note of thanks must be given to Ms. Kennedy for her support and encouragement throughout the year.

**BRETT GRAHAM,**  
Year 11.

### DEBATING — KARL CRAMP

M. Nichols, Ms Kennedy, S. Chong, R. Knight.

## YEAR 10 HISTORY DEBATING

The 1987 Year 10 History Debating Competition proved to be quite successful for the Homebush team.

In our first debate we were narrowly defeated by a very strong De La Salle Ashfield team. We took this in our stride and unthwarted, continue to debate to our full ability. Next we debated Christian Brothers Lewisham, whom we convincingly conquered. Trinity Grammar proved to be no threat to our third round. In our fourth round we were drawn to oppose an excellent Sydney Church of England Girls' Grammar School Debating Team who eventually defeated us in a tremendous debate. This signified the end of our successful run as victors.

The topics of the debates that our team took part in were as follows:

“That Australia Needed a Baptism by Fire”

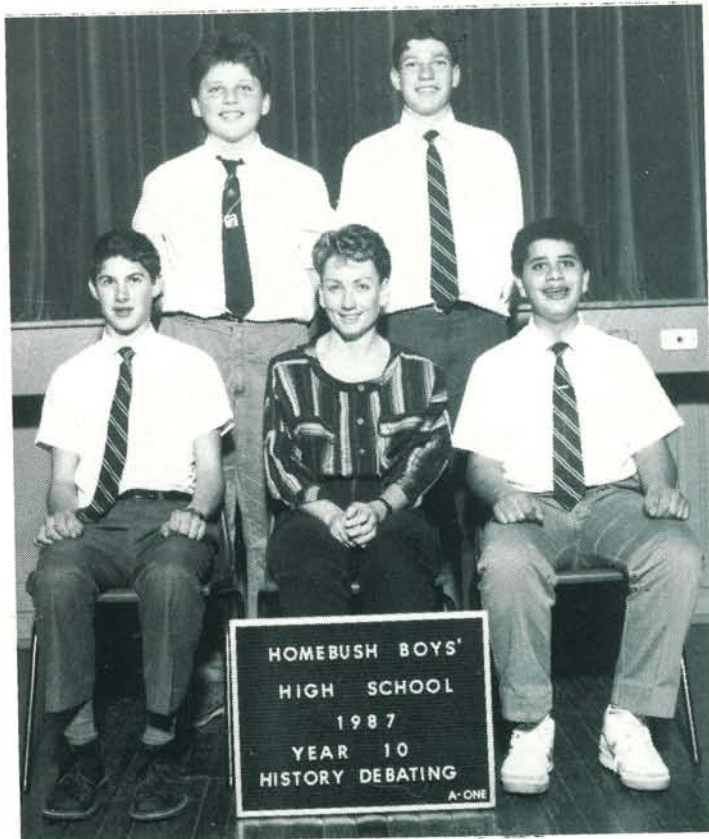
“That it was good to be an Australian in the 1920s”

“That Australian Political Leaders did Little to Help Australians during the Great Depression”

“That Germany was solely to blame for World War II”

Our tremendous team consisted of 1st speaker Diligent David Dreher, 2nd speaker Sophisticated Steven Soros, 3rd speaker Jovial John Tanious and our team advisor Miraculous Marko Trifunovic. We would like to thank Matthew Laming for his invaluable assistance and research, and also thank Mark Bishop for being Team Advisor in our first debate. Last but definitely not least we are extremely grateful for the keen assistance given to us by our coach Ms. Keane.

**STEVEN SOROS.**



## YEAR 10 HISTORY DEBATING

Front row: D. Dreher, Ms Keane, J. Tanious.  
Back row: M. Trifunovic, S. Soros.



## DEBATING — ZONE CHAMPIONS

Front: D. Dreher, Ms Patterson, D. Binning.  
Back: T. Bouris, H. Ly.

## YEAR 10 DEBATING

This year's entrants in the Commonwealth Bank Junior Competition — David Dreher, David Binning, T. Bouris and Huy Ly put Homebush back on the Debating map with the school's most successful performance in ten years.

In a play-off with Strathfield South the team convinced the adjudicator that “Sensible Neighbours Build Fences” to become Zone Champions. They continued to successfully argue that “Fair Play is Out of Date” against Drummoyne Boys' High to become Inter-Zone Champions. Upon reaching the Regional Semi-Finals they convincingly agreed that “It Pays to Belong”, but narrowly lost to a very experienced Sydney Boys' High team.

Full credit must go to the boys for their team spirit, their ability to work effectively and well together, their willingness to train and most importantly their enthusiasm, all of which contributed to a most impressive and promising debating debut.

**SUE PATTERSON,**  
Coach.

*This Page kindly sponsored by P. Zammit, M.P.*

## DRAMA — 1987

THE SCHOOL THEATRE  
presents  
THE EVOLUTION OF  
“DR. TALL’S TRAVELLING TIME TENT  
presents  
WHEN TOMORROW COMES”

### Scene 1:

#### Term 2 — 1 pm

CAST MEMBER: Hi! Have you seen the posters for “Tomorrow’s World”?  
CREW MEMBER: Yes, but I don’t think I want to be an actor.  
CAST M.: That’s O.K. — I was in it last year, and there’s plenty of other ways to be involved, like doing the lighting or special effects.

★★★★★

#### Scene 2 — 7 pm

CREW M.: I didn’t think I’d be doing these workshops just like the potential actors.  
CAST M.: Michael wants us to all be part of a team — he’s a pretty good Director, really, especially with the blocking.  
CREW M.: Well, he seems to know a lot about acting.  
CAST M.: He should do, he’s an Old Boy of the School.

### Term 3

#### Scene 1 — 4 pm

CAST M.: Well, things are a lot different to last term. For one thing I hear Mr. Lennon’s thought of a better title — “When Tomorrow Comes”.  
CREW M.: Yes sounds much better. I wonder how our idea of the spruiker becoming an old fortune teller will fit in?  
CAST M.: We don’t know yet. This play seems to have been hacked around a lot lately. It doesn’t seem to have a story line, does it?  
CREW M.: No, but it’s good we’re going to create our own chorus parts — that way we can still be involved.

#### Scene 2 — 4 pm

CREW M.: Hi I’ve got to clean all the lights. What are you having for tea tonight?  
CAST M.: I’ll probably order fish nuggets again, but I’m more worried about learning my lines. Did you hear the latest?  
CREW M.: Yeah, they’re getting girls to play some parts. They’ll look better than you with a wig and make-up on. And they’re nicer to look at!  
CAST M.: Oh No! I’m not timetabled to rehearse next Tuesday!  
CREW M.: That’s tough — I’ll get to see them every week!

#### Scene 3 — 8 pm

CREW M.: What has the chorus been doing upstairs this week?  
CAST M.: We’ve been brainstorming over some of the themes in the play. We’ve come up with a clown skit, an Alice in Wonderland idea, a song and an advertisement.  
CREW M.: Sounds good working on your own ideas, but we’ve only got a few weeks left to polish them up. I hope it all comes together, we’ve got all the lighting sequences to work through with Peter yet. We’ll have to start off earlier next year.

### Scene 4 — PRODUCTION WEEK

CREW M.: I’m glad Hilary and Darren were willing to step into Act II at the 11th hour!  
CAST M.: Yes — it’s been great how so many people have had in getting this show on the road, like making the tent, the time tunnel with those weird snake lights, the extra stage, Michael with the lighting. The lighting and the space sounds will make the show. It’s fantastic with the strobe and the mirror ball.  
CREW M.: The girls look great in their silver gear — even Scott looks good with that topknot.  
CAST M.: Yeah. And we’re not only part of a successful production but we’ve made new friends from different years — some of the young actors are really great, especially Trevor. Those girls were a scream and it was great to get to know them.  
CREW M.: I think the drama excursion we went on helped to mould us into a team too.  
CAST M.: Front of House is shaping up well. What’s this Spartakous Freeway?  
CREW M.: I don’t know — but let’s hope they don’t have one of those “When Tomorrow Comes”!



Strathfield girls in the cast.

### Dr. Tall’s Travelling Time Tent

Here tonight you have entered a **twilight zone**; you have come seeking promises of a future because your face tells of pains in the past. But these days have given you wisdom and insight so that you can fashion your future. How will the choices of today affect you

When Tomorrow Comes?.....

★★★★★

“We’ve come to town to show you round the corner of ya future. Such a surprise before your eyes — What ya see just may not suit ya.”

★★★★★



Matthew Hua meditating.



Ms Rayner and Mr Lennon contemplating.



Mr Klein up a ladder.



**The School Theatre**

The School Theatre was formed in June this year. Three Workshops were followed in Term 3 by only nine weeks rehearsal for this production. As well an excursion in August took us behind the scenes at the Wharf Theatre in the city.

This production is based on part of a script written by Ken Methold of Queensland entitled "Tomorrow's World", and includes original sound and script by the Production Team.

The Production's success is due in large part to the efforts of our Director, Glen Michael. Not only is Glen an Old Boy of Homebush, but he is also a professional actor.

**CAST**

Dr. Tall Christopher Maxfield

**ACT I**

Mother Andrew McIntyre

Carlene Jean Mar

Bruce Michael Wong

Ernie Christopher Maxfield

Trevor Trent Fairweather

Narelle Ozan Fikri, Katherine McFarlane

Dawn Veronica Grima

Doctor Matthew Hua

Edward Nathan Barron

**ACT II**

Receptionist Monica Kluegel

Norm Michael Forsyth

Caroline Marnie Aldred

President Wong Hilary Williams

Marilyn Katherine McFarlane

Doctor Trent Fairweather

Ted Robert Nicotina

Carol Marnie Aldred

Counsellor Milena Grubisic

Salesman Christopher Maxfield

Pianist Darren McNair

**CHORUS**

Rita Wazdani Paul Di-Giantomaso

Monica Strak Ozan Fikri

Nathan Barron Monica Kluegel

Deepak Mehta Scott Davidson

Anthony Van Lam Andrew McIntyre

Samual Lee Jean Mar

Marco Logarzo

Nanthakumaran Shanmuganathan

**CREDITS**

Producer J. Rayner

Assistant Producer M. Klein

Director G. Michael

Scriptwriting Team G. Michael, M. Klein,

J. Rayner

Sound R. Lennon

Lighting Director P. Sotiriou

Follow Spot B. Taylor

Props T. Dickerson

Set Construction S. Davidson

and Video R. Green

A. Mah  
Van Dat Quach

Photography

**A SPECIAL THANK YOU**

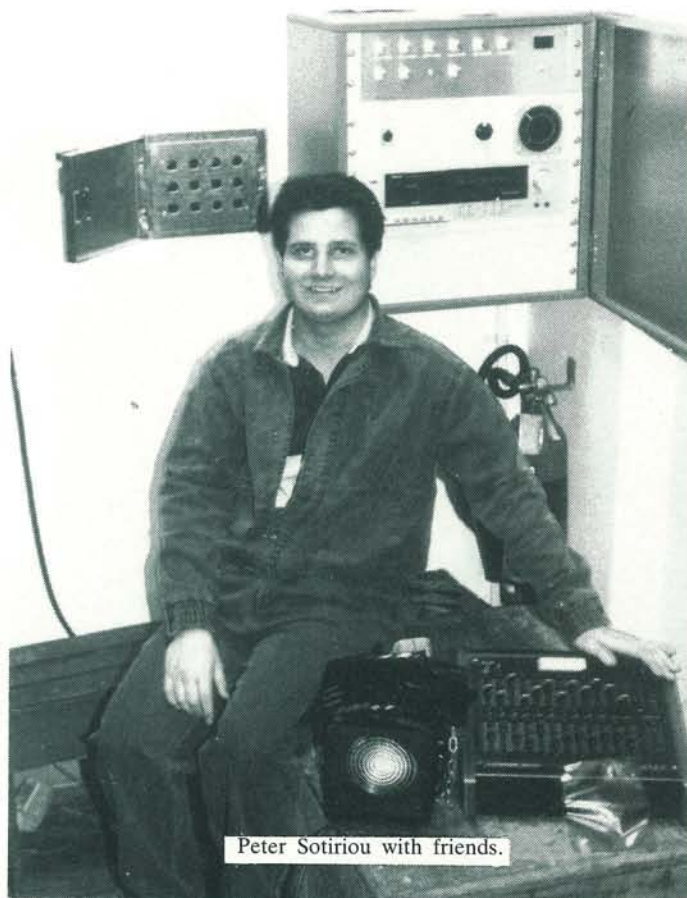
The following people outside the School have made a special contribution to the success of the production.

**LIGHTING:** Mr. J. Gozzi

Mr. I. Jorgenson

Mr. M. Houlahan

Mr. D. Moalem, Principal, and Mrs. D. Williams of Strathfield Girls' High School for their co-operation.



Peter Sotiriou with friends.





Mr Klein drilling.





## ON BEING INVOLVED IN THE SCHOOL PLAY

Last year boys involved in the school play missed out on classes. So I thought it wouldn't hurt me to miss out on a few periods. Also it would be a new experience — something that I've never done before. So this year I decided to get involved with the school play. I saw the ads and as I didn't want to do any acting I decided to do lighting.

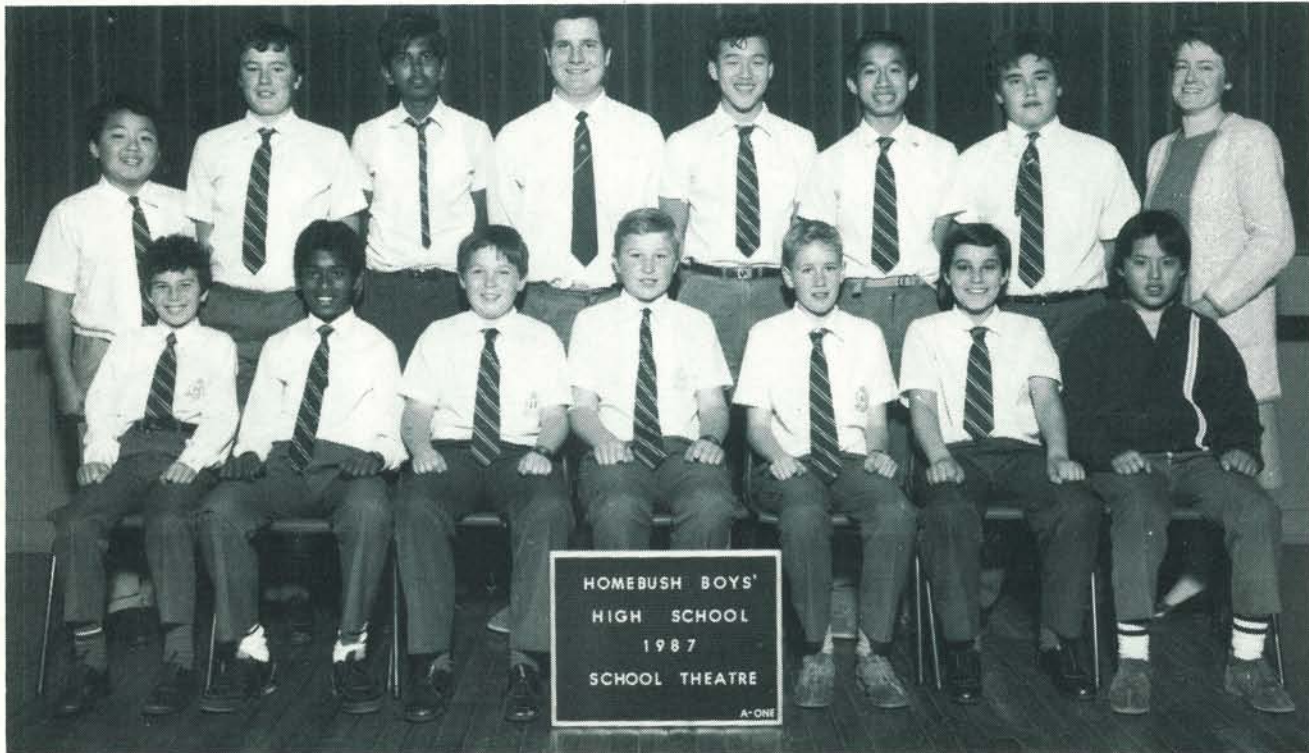
I went to the first meeting and got a permission note and the next night I attended by first rehearsal. I met all the teachers and the director Glen Michael who is an old boy of the school. The first meeting was a bit boring as Michael talked and we did exercises in getting all the energy out of us. Some of the exercises I considered dangerous. Then I was shown the set-up for the lighting by Peter Sotorius and it seemed very interesting.

Then every week from 4-8 pm on Tuesdays and Thursdays I attended rehearsals. For a while I couldn't do much so I did my homework, changed filters, mucked around and talked.

On the opening night I felt a little scared as I hadn't done a performance before. Everything went well. My main recollection of the second night is the feeling of hunger as I didn't get home until 11 pm.

If you're thinking of getting involved in the school play you have lots of fun. See you there next year.

**BRETT TAYLOR,**  
Year 8.



### SCHOOL THEATRE

Front row: P. Digiantomaso, N. Shanmuganathan, N. Barron, T. Fairweather, A. McIntyre, M. Logarzo, A. Mah.  
Back row: S. Lee, B. Taylor, E. Hoole, P. Sotiriou, A. Lam, M. Hua, M. Wong, Ms Rayner.



### I.S.C.F.

Front row: V. Herliman, H. Williams, G. Haddo, Mr Allen, S. Hee, J. Taniou, D. King.  
 Middle row: B. Tran, E. Vulic, P. Bishop, A. Karagianis, K. Wong, R. Taniou, R. Liu.  
 Back row: S. Jones, J. Ho, M. Bishop, J. Lee.

## I.S.C.F. REPORT

### Question: WHAT IS I.S.C.F. ANYWAY?

I.S.C.F. is a fellowship group for Christians and any non-Christians interested in hearing what Christianity has to offer. The letters I.S.C.F. stand for Inter-School Christian Fellowship, and as the name suggests we get together with I.S.C.F. groups from other schools for various social and learning activities.

### Question: WHAT DO YOU DO AT I.S.C.F. MEETINGS?

We meet every Friday at lunch time in Room 56, for games and some studies. Some of the things we have looked at this year include — what is a Christian exactly?

- priorities for life.
- money and possessions.
- parent/teenager relationships.
- self worth.
- sex and dating.

### Question: YEAH! WHAT ELSE?

During the year we have also organised a rock 'n' roll concert in the school hall, had a weekend camp at Kiama on the south coast, attended several prayer breakfasts along with about 10 other schools at Auburn Girls' High, and some barbecues at the same place only at a more respectable hour of the day. During the July vacation we organised a skiing holiday with the aid of C.Y.T.A. (Christian Youth Travel Association) which six students from Homebush Boys' attended and thoroughly enjoyed. We plan to repeat that six-day holiday next year and we expect to have a lot more starters. (Next year will be TUITI-FRUITI'S Revenge. B.Y.O. Menage.)

Also study cells were held for senior students after school at Burwood Girls' High. These finished in term 3 due to study pressures but we hope to start them up again early in the new year.

### Question: WHO CAN GO TO AN I.S.C.F. ACTIVITY?

The activities we organise are open to all members of this school. I.S.C.F. is run through Scripture Union which is non-denominational, and aims only to spread the basic Christian message — that salvation is possible only through faith in Jesus Christ. Most activities are centred around this basis message and on how to live this out in our own lives. However, we warmly welcome any member of this school to any of our activities regardless of their personal beliefs, and we look forward to an active year in 1988.

## SOCIAL SCIENCES DEPARTMENT

Apart from normal classroom routine, the Social Sciences Department has conducted a number of activities in 1987 which have enriched the studies of pupils in the school. These included:

- ★ a Year 12 Geography excursion to study the Cooks River Valley from South Strathfield to Botany Bay;
- ★ a Year 12 Economics and Society excursion to Parliament House, Sydney where question time was observed;
- ★ a major excursion for Year 11 Geography students to Macksville where three days of intensive field study was undertaken;
- ★ a visit by the Mayor of Concord, Ald. Peter Woods, who spoke to all Year 8 Commerce pupils;
- ★ a visit by Year 8 Commerce pupils to the Commonwealth Bank at Homebush, where many interesting aspects of banking were observed;
- ★ an excursion for Year 7 Geography pupils to the Botanic Gardens to observe different plant types, groups and associations.

Reports on several of these activities appear on the following pages.

## COMMONWEALTH BANK VISIT

Year 8 Commerce students went on an excursion to the Homebush branch of the Commonwealth Bank on Tuesday, 23rd June. In class we had been studying all about money and banking and the visit to the bank was for us to see the practical side of the money world. Firstly a university student spoke to us about the history of the Commonwealth Bank.

The Bank Manager allowed us to see the Archives area where all records and statements, dating back to 1930, are stored. The Homebush branch was in the process of having an Automatic Teller Machine installed — a first for the Homebush area. We were shown what happens when transactions are in process. A photograph is taken of money deposited — a method arrived at limiting cheating. The Viatel Home Banking System was demonstrated to us. This means that people can operate their accounts from the comfort of their home. The final things we were shown were computer games called Star Wars and Dungeons and Dragons. We had to provide the answers to Trivial questions and one of the bank workers typed the answers into the computer.

Our visit to the Commonwealth Bank made us aware of the highly technical nature of banking and the direction of banking in the future.

**HY HUYNH,  
UMIT KADAYIFIC.**



### SOCIAL SCIENCE STAFF

N. Francis, J. Cuke, J. Taggart, A. Gutierrez, S. Codey, A. Brawn.



M. Allan.



Where is my bell?

## ART REPORT

This year has been another successful year for the Art Department. The standard of work continues to improve and, with the introduction of the new syllabus, next year, the Department will produce a wide and varied range of work. The local environment and the students' home environment has provided, this year, a strong source of stimulus for artworks and will continue to be developed in future programmes.

Mr Becher resigned early this year to take up greener pastures with his 4-W-D Mini-Jeep. He was replaced by Ms McGuinness who is doing a fine job. Mrs Morris was successful in her promotion inspection and has now been placed on the Departmental Promotion List. Mr Doherty spent Third Term, with his family, visiting his parents in the U.S.A., and I had four incredible weeks visiting the Northern Territory in the early part of Third Term.

Mark Palmer won the "Best Slide" section of the annual Herald Photographic Competition and Van Dat Quach, of Year 11, had a colour entry hung in the same exhibition. Photography continues to be part of the Senior Art syllabus with a high standard being maintained by the current Year 11. In fact, most of the photography in this magazine was done by Van Dat Quach with a little help from Selwyn Chong and Peter Sotiriou also from Year 11.

The National Art Gallery, Canberra, was the venue for the annual art excursion. The never to be seen again "Old Masters-New Visions", was used as the basis for a Year 11 Assessment Task. The Year 9 and 10 boys who accompanied Mrs Morris and myself were treated to an invaluable experience when they saw some of the world's most famous paintings including works by Renoir, Cezanne, Van Gogh, Constable, Picasso and Dufy.

Next year will be an exciting year for the Art Department. With the implementation of the new syllabus it is anticipated that the boys will be able to participate in, not only the basic learning of art, but also in a whole new range of art experiences.

**A. ROZEN,**  
Head Teacher — Art.



### MUSIC STAFF

S. King, L. Liberto.



### ART STAFF

C. McGuinness, J. Morris, A. Rozen, J. Doherty.



Year 11 Art Class at the Australian National Gallery, Canberra.



**NEWSLETTER COMMITTEE**

Front: J. Carrer, E. Hoole, M. Hua.  
 Back: J. Tsavaris, C. Iligan, Ms Provera, J. Georgatos.

**THE HOMEBUSH BUGLE**

With the recent launch of the student newsletter 'The Homebush Bugle' in May, it has progressed to become our information guide standing beside the school magazine. Through the last few months we have always struggled to meet deadlines that we set for ourselves, however, there were times when we would fall behind and I must admit, our enthusiasm would then run low, it seems hopeless. But the wise owl and our driving force, Mr. Carozza and Ms. Provera drove us on. I truly hope that a great scheme like this shall not die down through ignorance and time because it is not only a benefit to the editorial staff but also to the students of Homebush Boys' High School.

**MATTHEW HUA,**  
 Year 9.

**THE REPORTS  
 'THE GLASSES SURVEY'**

Did you know that a survey done of a cross section of Homebush Boys' High School '87 students showed that about a quarter to one-third of the students wore glasses. According to the survey 200-300 students do not have 20-20 vision. This is extremely unusual where textbooks say that only about one-tenth have vision deficiencies (about 85 students).

This increase is probably due to the fact that Asians in the school are increasing. Chinese Asians have been proven to have slightly poorer eyesight. However, this is only a theory for this abnormality but it might be that we are all so studious, that we strain our eyes too often just to be in the line of duty!

**MATTHEW HUA,**  
 Year 9.

**TIGERS**

Tigers lie  
 Tigers fight  
 Tigers hunt their meat each night.

Tigers fear  
 Tigers stare  
 Tigers roamd around at night.

Tigers listen  
 Tigers shine  
 Tigers are orange with big black stripes.

"TIGERS"!

**TIM PENNINGTON,**  
 7E.

**TENNIS**

Smashes, volleys  
 Quick, fast, rapid  
 Like World War II  
 Powerful.

**STEVE RANDJELOVIC,**  
 7D.

**CINQUAIN**

Sun  
 Hot, sparkling  
 Bursting with flames  
 The brightness of light  
 Star

**JIMMY TANG,**  
 7D.

**THE FOX AND CHICKENS**

One silent night a fox dressed in a suit as a good businessman. Slowly he crept into the chicken barn, and said he was looking for best chickens for a beauty contest. He said aloud "whoever wants to be in it jump in the sack". So they all jumped in the sack, and went off to his hut where he locked the doors and windows and started to eat them. The moral of the fable is not to believe in another person's word.

**MICHAEL ZOUROUDIS,**  
**TIM PENNINGTON,**  
 7E.

**JUNKYARD DINOSAURS**

These dinosaurs that Jim Gary has made are of old car parts. It takes him a few months and sometimes several years to make them and also sizes these dinosaurs and welds parts together then paints them.

Jim's biggest Apatasaurus has been his largest work so far. It's made of five hundred auto parts. He digs up the parts from New Jersey junkyards. Some of the parts that Jim uses are up to ten years old. Jim sometimes uses roofs off old Volkswagens.

Some of these dinosaurs are on exhibition in museums and are very popular. At the moment you can see some of Jim's dinosaurs at the Australian Museum in College Street, Sydney.

**PAUL CASAGRANDE,**  
**ANDREW McINTYRE.**

## THE OLDEST PERSON I KNOW

The oldest person I know is my grandmother who lives at Woodford in a nice house. She was 81 years old on the 30th of April, 1987. I call her Nana because she likes it, she hates being called grandmar, grandma or even grandmother. So I like to keep her happy and not make her sad. Her husband who was my grandfather died so she is all alone now. We spend a lot of time there with my half brothers and half sisters and brothers and sisters. We go to keep her happy and give her company.

After a little while my mum and dad and all my half sisters and half brothers and brothers and sisters and my nana and grandfather would always take turns taking their dog for a walk or two, until Butch died (the dog). She got a new dog after her husband died, it keeps her company when our family aren't there. Now we do the same to the new dog — take him for a walk all the time. I always like going to her house because it always feels like home and it is nice and comfortable to visit nice old people's homes like my nana's.

SEAN DAY,  
7A.

## TEENAGE GIRL

Waiting in the hairdressers  
Clip clipping of the scissors  
Over hearing girls giggling and talking.

A girl starts talking about boys  
Another wishes she wasn't a virgin  
One of them talking about her figure  
Teenage girls today.

What is wrong,  
with the old ways.

Teenage girls  
I'm so glad I had boys.

Year 9.

## THE STOLEN FORD FALCON

Last week my friend and I were working in the night in the alley; when we went out of the alley we saw a Ford Falcon. We looked inside the car.

It had mags great suspension and a top engine. The colour of it was sensational it was black, red and yellow.

It had 2 mufflers — we were very happy. We tried to steal it but we couldn't so we got a coathanger from off the ground and we made it into a long metal piece. I got the coathanger and put it into the rubber part on top of the window, we squeezed the coathanger down to the door knob. The door opened, we got inside the car. It was incredible!

The steering wheel was like an aeroplane's joystick. We got a pick and turned on the engine, everyone got in and we closed the door.

We put the accelerator right down, it went up to 525 kms per hour! We were flying so fast that everyone was very excited.

The cops saw us. They chased us but we just flew. The cops were drunk we told them let's have a drag, they said yes so we went flying. We won.

But we lost control and we crashed, we all died.

RONALD SALEM,  
Year 8.

## RAIN

A dark sky with thundering crashing, lightning flashing and fierce loud cracking.

There was pitter patter splatter everywhere,  
Beating against the defenceless flowers,  
Umbrellas everywhere,

All kind of colours and pictures.

Inside a room,

watching people step into puddles,

As the rain was coming down.

Floods were beginning to start,

Bitumen steam was coming up from the hot tar on the road,

Cars were sliding as they slipped on oily roads.

SAMMY GOTTARDO,  
Year 9.

## JOHNNY

The plush green North Queensland rainforest was almost postcard material. Tiny dew droplets could barely be seen on large green leaves and the dense moist air hovered over the marshy swamp not far away. The birds were cheerfully singing and occasionally a rustle in the undergrowth was heard. Probably a wombat searching for food.

His unshaven face was camouflaged in black and green. He peered carefully into the forest. His eyes swept the undergrowth intently from side to side. His white and blue eyes almost gave him away, but he remained motionless.

He rested for a short period before glancing at his watch. It was time. He cast a final gaze, carefully rising behind the buttress roots of an enormous tree. He glared across the landscape and sprung to another tree a few metres away. His heavy, black boots sunk every time he stepped in the sloshy undergrowth. He was about to take his next step when he was halted by a few slow, heavy, thumping, footsteps. He quietly but quickly ducked and stared in the direction of the threatening sand. A few more thumps were heard. He released the safety lock. Placed his finger on the trigger and waited nervously. The thumps became dangerously close. His finger became tight. Then it appeared.

A bush wallaby hopped out from behind a fern, its wet nose twitching in the air. He silently sighed, and wiped the perspiration from his forehead with relief.

He waited for a while then crouched half-standing. He placed his arm behind his shoulder then raised it above his head. A platoon of camouflaged, unshaven men rose from the scrub and a leopard tank emerged from the marshes, water gushing off it.

Johnny heard his mother calling. He switched off the box and skipped into the kitchen whistling the Army Reserve Tune.

STEVEN SOROS,  
10A.

## CAMERA

White, black,  
Clicking, flashing, winding,  
Lens, focus, film, picture,  
Developing, seeing, enjoying,  
Family, colourful,  
photo.

QUI TRANG TRAN,  
7D.

## PIECES

I like to do pieces because it brings out what's in your head and I enjoy painting and showing other interested writers what I can do.

It's very difficult to do a piece and it takes years of practice to know how to do a piece properly. You need to know how to blend colours, outline and shade. Before you do a piece lay-out you must plan it on paper. A good piece includes characters, lettering and background.

It's enjoyable to do a piece when it's legal; when it's illegal it's scary and risky and it's just for recognition and fame.

I always enjoy doing pieces, I spend most of my spare time on them and think about them a lot.

YEAR 8 HOMEBUSH ARTIST.

## THE OLD AND NEW MEN

From the world of the uncivilized,  
They wore flesh, not clothes.  
But they are homo sapiens too!

They were primitive,  
Living in a world of hardship,  
Fighting desperately for survival.

They dwelt in weathered humpies,  
Hunted the wildlife for food,  
With their bare hands and futile weapons;  
Their sole task in life was survival —  
They did not progress but lived.

They progressed from the Old,  
Eager to reach the Golden Ages;  
Soaring sky-scrapers, supermarkets, cars  
And flew in birds of cold steel;  
Their sole task in life was to expand and progress —  
They progressed ...  
Till the knowledge of their progression  
Led to their destruction.

CHAU TRAN,  
8A.

## DEATH OF THE INNOCENT

A room emanating darkness, as black as the night.  
A room that strikes terror in the hearts of all.  
Weapons of madness fill this room, to be used on those untrue,  
In this room, life is a pest to be destroyed.

The devil remains the ruler; rising above evil followers;  
Followers with deeds of murder, rape and robbery.  
The prosecutor gowned in a cocoon of evil,  
Preparing for another death no one would witness.

The body was strained, after many methods of punishment.  
The countless whippings, the pull of the stretcher,  
And still he would not talk,  
He had suffered and was now to die.  
The huge guillotine gleamed in the dim light.

In the sunset, decades after death,  
A headstone surrounded by wilted flowers grew old.  
The inscription saddened even the strong,  
"This man was tortured. In his silence he died; but he was innocent."

CHRISTIAN ILAGAN.

## MY WEIRD DREAM

Setting — 1962 Los Angeles

Characters — Tom, Ron, Paul and me

Plot — weird dreams

Interest — weird

One day I was going home with Tom, Ron and Paul. We caught the train home and went to get some hot chips. After buying the chips we started to walk home. When I was walking up the stairs I said "Bye, see you tomorrow morning."

When I got inside the house I did my homework. After doing my homework I went to my room, I put my radio on and laid down on my bed. I felt sleepy so I closed my eyes. After ten minutes I was asleep, I had a weird dream and this is what happened.

I was at Lane Cove in a canoe having a race with my brother around the lake when all of a sudden I capsized and suddenly something with hairy arms grabbed me. I was struggling to get out of the water. I suddenly felt like I was drowning but really I was unconscious. When I came to I felt dizzy. It felt like I was clobbered over the head with a piece of gold. The creature that grabbed me was really a human being. I asked him who he was. He told me he was a bank robber and had never been caught in his life until the last bank robbery was done. He told me that he broke out of gaol and came here until you came. I thought I was saved. Then he thought I still can be saved if I only can kill him. Yes I know I can choke him so he called me and then he started to tell me of all the robberies he had done. Then after one and a half hours he started to choke me. I was struggling again for my life and was frightened. Suddenly my weird dream went away and my Mum was trying to wake me. When I woke up I saw my Mum and Dad staring at me and they said "We were waking you. You had a bad dream," they said. "We were going to go to Lane Cove on Sunday." I said "Why Lane Cove, can't we go fishing instead?" They said, "No, we have already made arrangements to go," but when Sunday came it was raining so I was lucky.

NATHAN FINLAYSON,  
Year 8.

## DESSERT? NO THANKS

The ocean, in its twelfth hour,  
Shimmered with colour as I sat,  
Lonely, on the deserted beach.  
I listened to the waves crash crisply in  
delight, during their final minutes of sight,  
before entering the aimless eternity of a night of sea.  
In a prism of golds, pinks and blues,  
The Sun's edge sizzled the horizon.  
Dazed by the beauty, I almost saw  
Rising steam from nature's stove,  
And out of its saucepan,  
Rose the silhouette of tonight's main course;  
Whale tail in seaweed soup —  
And oh! What a tasty aroma.  
You could almost wipe  
The soup off the air with a spoon.  
And hungry, yet generous as I was,  
There was no one to share this tasty sight:  
I could eat no more;  
I foolishly rendered it wasted.

RODNEY EAGLE,  
9A.

He lay flat on the brown, pine-needle floor of the forest, his chin on his folded arms and high overhead the wind blew in the tops of the trees. His unsuspecting enemy stood in the distance unaware of the watchful eyes that followed his every move. He carefully rose to his feet creating only a whisper among the stiff pine-needles. Quietly he crept towards his enemy, carefully placing his assured feet so as not to arouse suspicion. His assiduousness did not subside until only a few feet remained between them. He hid himself behind one of the enormous pines and prepared himself for the pounce.

"Boo!" he yelled in a short, flat tone.

His enemy's body jerked with fright then quickly turned towards him.

"You scared the life out of me, Will", groaned the voice of the enemy. "You wait till I catch you!"

As the two young boys began to dart between the pines the sound of chainsaws became louder as they ran deeper into the forest. The sound of the chainsaws surrounded them when suddenly Will stumbled and fell to the floor of the forest. The moaning of a falling tree could be heard as it fell towards Will. His companion was unable to reach him, so he knew there was no chance of escaping the ever rearing pine. Will's body seemed to freeze in its place. Suddenly, as if by a miracle he was dragged out of the path of the falling tree just moments before it collided with the forest floor.

Will's miracle was a young man who called himself Mike.

"Are you all right?" inquired Mike loud and over solicitously.

Without waiting for an answer he turned towards a handful of men and began to accuse them of almost killing Will.

"Because of your carelessness," began Mike, "you almost killed this innocent young boy. If you weren't so happy cutting down trees this would never have happened. You asbent-minded fools are so careless ..."

Mike became so frustrated he could not say anything else. He walked away in fury and placed himself beside a trickle of others who were lying in front of a roaring bulldozer while the handful of men began to throw abuses back at them.

Will was unable to make head or tail of the situation. Utterly confused he and his companion, Burt, walked away unnoticed. As they walked away Will asked Burt.

"Do you know what was going on back there?"

"I asked why they were sitting in front of a bulldozer and they said they were fighting to keep the trees and stop them from being cut down."

"Why do they cut down trees?"

"To make houses I suppose!"

"Don't those other people like houses?"

"I think they like trees better."

As Will began to ponder on this Burt reminded him about their game of hide and seek before he could ask any more questions.

As the boys began to play the noise from the bitter scene could be heard faintly far behind them.

**GRAHAM SMITH,  
10A.**

## **BEDROOM**

Book, quilt, desk, bed  
cupboard, bag, pillow,  
lamp, blanket, clothes, spread  
brother, window, willow

**LONG CHONG,  
7D.**

## **FOOTBALL**

I'm interested in football. I became interested in football when my cousin, Darryl, asked me to play with his team in U/8 in 1979. I played my first year in Rugby League for Zetland in Redfern with my cousin Darryl who kept on tackling our players instead of the other team. All I needed to do was to pay \$4 and show my birth certificate to join the team and all I had to buy was shoes, socks and shorts.

The game is played with 13 players — 1 fullback, 2 wingers, 2 centres, 1 five-eighth, 1 halfback, 1 lock, 2 second rows, 2 front rows and a hooker. The game is not dangerous if you play it right but if you don't you will get hurt. It is of interest to me because you can enjoy yourself. You can share the game with your friends and with anyone you want to play with.

I think about playing for Souths in any grade in a grand final. It does not use a lot of your time. You can stop playing if you want to, but I don't want to give it away because I'm good at it and I enjoy it.

**DAVID SPEARS,  
Year 8.**

## **THE HAND OF DEATH**

I could not comprehend my feelings,  
Of pain and anguish inside me.  
A sense that something was wrong.  
Almost whispering in the night.

I was stopped by a noise,  
A noise only I could hear,  
Of something falling from the sky.  
Almost silent.

A small metallic shell,  
A Pandora's box,  
An object of disaster,  
Of suffering and distortion.

I was knocked to the ground,  
By the Devil's hands of death,  
Encircling me, tugging at my flesh,  
A sensation of fear tingling down my spine.

The blinding flash had passed,  
The environment which the grim reaper rules.  
Now a mushroom cloud,  
Turns day to night.

All around I see,  
People writhing with fright,  
With their bodies half torn apart,  
And the grim reaper possessing their sight.

The landscape turned to mounds of rubble,  
With a grass of blood and tears.  
With raging red clouds,  
Pounding a black plague into the ground.

Where people transformed to trees,  
Slumped over by the gale of extinction.  
Where their skin had been, a burnt, bark crust has formed,  
With leaves of flesh and rags.

This is terror,  
In its indigenous form,  
Where the devil and grim reaper roam.  
Where nature bows to mankind.





**STUDENT EXECUTIVE**

R. Arceo (Senior Prefect), P. Akinin (Captain), H. Williams (Vice-Captain).



B. H. Tran, A. Korsanos.



Prefects with Mr G. Pacullio, State Minister for Police and prominent Old Boy.



R. Tanius, Mr Allen, Mr Vaughan, Mr PacUllio.



## AN ACHIEVEMENT

The setting sun created a faint haze over the village. I was returning from a hard day's work, an opinion shared by a few others. I was a local outcast, ostracised for a reason that may well have been part of my nature. Everyman in the village had a talent of which he could be proud, each having experiences to relay to their children. I had nothing, no unique quality but a contradictory cowardice; gaunt and unattractive. I was in a village where once the beauty dies the beast reigns. Being in the minority I had to alter. It changed from an option to a fundamental necessity. 'Ignore them', 'be yourself', 'don't worry'. So often did these phrases recur to me, coming from the 'loved ones' accompanied by the coddling embraces which were all part of the packaged deal.

The Festival of the Rising Summer was fast approaching. I would have to pass an ordeal that would judge my masculinity, and hence my value to society. After painstaking contemplation, I arrived at a decision that was equally horrifying. It was to be done the following day: in solitude.

It was a quarter sun in the morning. I began to walk towards the opening savannah. Preparations for the festival were taking place, there would of course be little jeopardy in being regarded as missing. The leaves rustled under the few trees. The grass was fringed with dryness. I was no better. I didn't bring courage or wits or agility, because I didn't have any. I was uncertain and confused. What if I didn't bring any kill, I would be humiliated beyond belief. I would go insane I began to question the need for my endeavour. But I had to: there would be nothing else for me. I had to build an army and fight, even to death.

There was a sudden movement in the strands of grass. This was the moment of truth. There was no excuse. He was clad thinly in fur. As he emerged I could see his well padded feet mercilessly crushing the squirming insects underneath, even the tall strands of grass bowed down. I endeavoured to keep calm and collected, however, I was profusely sweating and in panic.

The lion crouched for the attack. I held a stick in defence. He gathered momentum and pounced on me. We both fell to the ground. Before I was aware the lion was on top. I fought madly but he tore and bit into my flesh. With every bit of energy I managed to roll over and ran for my life. The lion pursued; I cried for mercy, running to a nearby bush. The lion leapt, I moved and it fell on the thorns. The lion roared in pain. I quietly grabbed a broken branch. Kill! Kill! Kill!

There was a dead silence. I could not believe it. I placed my ear against his heart and wept for joy. I looked around, seeing the sun emitting golden rays of light. The reflection glistened the green leaves and the grass waved in applause. Even the lion's golden skin radiated. My heart beat the drums of celebration as I ran for joy.

When I returned, I took one last glance. The lion's eyes seemed to have sympathy for me, but I waved my hands in joy and disbelief. Had I won? Had I really made an achievement?

GANAPATHMANATHAN,  
10A.

## PAINTED BULLETS!!

Here we stand in the smog of night  
The rail tracks reflecting neon light,  
The silver horses stop to heal their wounds  
But here we come with a weapon of deadly gloom,  
A can with paint has made our mark,  
The cops are coming; we run so fast.  
As the barrack doors swing open I stop and think to myself  
'Is it worth it in the end  
This wretched dull Graffiti trend????'

TIM NOVICE,  
Year 8.

## MY LIFE AS A GARBAGE BIN

As far as garbage bins go, I am pretty ordinary, I suppose. When you consider that I have survived at least ten years of kids at Homebush High, I'm in really good shape. So I suppose I'm not so ordinary after all. Even though I have the same stale smell that hangs around me all the time now in Summer and Winter. My inside and my outside have grubby stains all over. I look all beaten-up from all those cricket balls that have thumped into me and onto me when I was a make-shift wicket. That's given me that well-used look. Even though my dull, steel-grey exterior is certainly not what it was, I do have a nice **DO THE RIGHT THING** sticker plastered over some of the grime. I'm proud of most of my boys, for while there are a few that do not use me or my relatives, most make sure that by the end of the day I am overflowing.

RICHARD LANG,  
7B.

## THE ULTIMATE LIFE

A chicken warming their previous young lives,  
A magpie gliding on a carefree breeze,  
A tiger roaming for his so called wives  
But we: Are we greater than any of these?  
We look down upon these sorry dumb souls,  
For they will never be anything more.  
But we, we toil towards previous goals.  
They are our only destiny; we're sure.  
But who is right? Who is the wiser?  
Man and his money or dog and his bone —  
Brains and money only mean a survivor.  
Is life happier, when man owns the throne?  
For our toiling to goals can lead to strife;  
Only happiness brings the ultimate life.

RODNEY EAGLE,  
9A.

## MY FAVOURITE PLACE

My favourite place is Strathfield Park. Why? Is it because of what happened there? Who I met there? The numerous skateboarding areas? An excellent place to walk my shepherd? No. None of these.

Is it the perpetual peace? The streaming sunlight on the sparkle of dawn's dew? The wide open spaces of the soccer fields, surrounded by the luscious trees of the world? The Brush Box, Eucalypts, Palms, Paper Barks, Bottle Brush, Pines, Oaks ...

Most likely, but how often is it like this? As often as I'm out there at six o'clock. As often as I have an early night. As often as I take notice of my alarm, or get out of bed to turn it off on the other side of the room ... Rarely.

So what is it normally like? The pounding of soccer balls, the screaming of kids, encouragement from over-willing dads, yells of hysterics when a goal is let through. The crying of little children, the curses of tempered parents, the crashes and spills of cyclists, the snaps and wingbeats of fuming magpies, the barking and yelps of gnawing dogs, the screeches of cars leaving the car park, the clouds of lead billowing out of exhaust, the flushing of public toilets, the blast of a spewing tap left on hard by rebellious brats, the spray of a bomber's tagger, the never ending churn of the park lawnmower.

So how is it that I regard the whole of Strathfield Park as my favourite place, when only about ten per cent of the time I spend there is what I regard as "perfect"?

Simple ... That ten per cent way outbalances the other ninety.  
RODNEY EAGLE.

## THE FIGHT

Fight, Fight, Fight.  
Everywhere I go I see people fight.  
Young and old they all fight.  
To battle or in their own private war  
They shoot, kick, punch, elbow, push and wrestle like inhumans  
Until they are down the fight will never end.  
But finally one of them is down  
In pain and strain of blood you see the defeat on his face.

The face that tells the story that his opponent has won and taken  
the trophy  
The trophy which he will not keep for long.  
Because heroes do not stay afloat  
They sink as the time comes  
So whatever you do don't fight  
Because the world can exist as one.

BRUCE NGUYEN,  
Year 9.

## I REALLY LIKE TO BE ALONE

To most, a shame to be alone.  
To be insane and not a clone.  
To fight the need of every peer  
And exchange the junk of yesteryear.  
To make a stand to be alone.

Independent challenge, to lap them all.  
To watch their cluster; blunder and fall.  
I play my game and none can cheat.  
Me against them and all to beat.  
It's fun to be alone.

To have clear thoughts within my mind.  
To think, without fear, that others may bind.  
A tranquility throughout, which I have deployed,  
The calm and peace that can't be destroyed.  
I really like to be alone.

GLYNN NOVICE,  
10A.

## PREJUDICE — MISCHIEF

I am prejudiced  
Only sometimes  
When I feel right  
My Mum gives me hell  
And I start to  
Kick and fight.

Everyone's opinion  
Is not right  
Because they too  
will start to  
Kick and fight.

I am prejudiced  
Only sometimes  
Once I broke a window  
And boy! Did Mum  
Kill me for that  
I am prejudiced and that's that.

SERGEO VSILCHENKO,  
7C.

## AN EXPLOSION

Suddenly an explosion smote the day,  
Distant like gun-fire, very near like fear.  
With sudden impact of war or knock of warring peace,  
It turned all faces powerless to the sky.  
A moment, I saw them, mankind before element, wondering.  
Then they parted again to the general moment.  
And I, though I knew the sound to be two miles distant,  
Probably persons quarrying the earth.  
Heard it as brevity, as life near over.

KALAD ZOUD,  
10B.

## TAKE THE PRESSURE DOWN

In the 1980s, especially with the instability of the Australian dollar and the rate of inflation, people in business and basically anyone who wants to survive has to work extremely long and hard hours.

To many, the after effects of hard work can prove to be devastating. The pressure from over-working and worrying is known as stress, as is experienced by thousands across the country. A person suffering stress is not the only one who may be affected, his/her family lose confidence in the individual by seeing a once strong figure become weaker in character.

There are many forms and causes of stress but they all relate to the most sought after element in today's society which is most certainly money. Money is the cause of most, if not every change in personality ranging from fretting over it to murdering for it.

To many people, the general persistence of pressure in their lives makes the individual's life more of a task than a joy, which can lead to depression or even suicide.

I believe the most common example of pressure is the result of unemployment which after a period of time can weaken a person's confidence as well as obviously leaving him/her out of money.

There is no denying that we live in a quite violent community, one only has to take notice of the media or worse still, personally experience it themselves to realise that we do. This is, indeed, another aspect of pressure on the community because people, especially the elderly, are now apprehensive about travelling on the once safe trains. The pressure of possible nuclear war has left people frightened and angry because it is a serious threat to our existence. It will remain in the back of everyone's minds, and to some it is hard to plan for the long-term future.

Pressure is not however, just applied to adults; children, mainly adolescents, suffer different forms of pressure which may include school pressure to do well, peer group pressure and most commonly, the pressure of acceptance.

In general, the latter half of the twentieth century has proved to be quite traumatic for some, and these people across the world would probably like nothing better than for someone to take the pressure down.

BILL MINTY,  
10A.

A Ferrari in night looks  
sleek.  
supersonic,  
It speeds,  
spins.

BOBBY BRISBY,  
7A.

## MY FIRST JUMP

### Chapter 1

One day when I arrived home from work I said to my wife, "That's it. I'm going to have a go at parachuting because I'm sick of that guy Bradley bragging and saying I'm scared of heights. How can I help it if I am?"

After that outburst I went to our bedroom to ponder over what I had said.

My wife had tea ready and was just about to call me when I walked out of the bedroom. I sat down and told my wife, Margery, what I was going to do.

"I'm going to drive to the Richmond Air Base tomorrow (which was Saturday) and learn how to parachute out of a plane." So that night I set the alarm for six o'clock.

The next morning I woke up with the sound of the alarm ringing in my ears. I reached over and switched off the alarm. Hopping out of bed, I dressed and went through to the kitchen where I found Margery cooking some bacon and eggs for breakfast. It tasted scrumptious.

Arriving at the air force base the guard directed me to the administration office where I told the Sergeant at the desk why I had come.

He answered, "This is a very strange case but there's no harm in it, so I suppose you can."

I was shown into a big room where tall towers, parachutes and a big range of other different paraphernalia. Another Sergeant came over and introduced himself as Sergeant Baker in charge of the Parachuting Unit.

First the Sergeant made me jump off a five metre high tower on to a mat. Then he instructed me how to jump off a 10 metre high tower. This jump was different because I had to use a small parachute. I climbed to the top, walked to the edge and breathed deeply a couple of times. I crouched into a jumping position, held my breath and sprang off the edge like an eagle taking its first flight. I felt great. I floated gently to the ground, under the open parachute. It was my first successful jump with a parachute. It was an exhilarating feeling.

After I had landed the Sergeant ran over to me and said, "That was perfect, now you can jump out of a plane."

### Chapter 2

The next Saturday was taken up with learning how to leave the plane and open a chute correctly. The following Saturday I walked quickly to the now familiar change rooms where the Sergeant had a flying suit and a parachute ready for me. I quickly changed and followed the Sergeant to the aerodrome where the plane that I was to board sat. When I saw it I felt like a real airman in the Air Force. I boarded the plane and was told by Sergeant Baker the way to jump out without tangling with the wing. The last thing the Sergeant told me was to aim for the big target on which he would be waiting.

The plane started up and we were off running down the runway gathering speed for the lift off. The pilot lifted the craft just before the end of the runway and we were up and away. After about fifteen minutes of flying I spotted the target. I waited until the plane was almost over it. Upon the signal from the pilot I jumped. I fell in the air away from the plane and after the prescribed waiting time, I pulled the rip-cord. Relief replaced terror as I felt the parachute open.

I hadn't time to look around me on the way down. I looked down towards the ground which was rushing closer and closer towards me. Next I looked at the target, it was becoming larger and larger. I was heading for the edge of it but as I was about to touch ground a big gust of wind swept me across right on to the bullseye. I felt terrific to think that I landed there on my very first jump.

I had done it, I had jumped from an aeroplane. What would Bradley say now?

## PROFESSOR FLIRTY'S CREATURE

The castle was gloomy on this dark stormy night,  
Fog and mist filled the air,  
And in the great building, not one little light,  
Was visible from anywhere.

But right in the top of this great house,  
Sat Professor Flirty,  
His hair was all filled with louse,  
And his body was extremely dirty.

Suddenly he had a great notion,  
He jumped up and down with glee,  
He wanted to put it into motion,  
And danced around merrily.

The professor decided to make a monster,  
Out of anything he could find,  
He used an old tin with the name "Gonster",  
And also some orange rind.

After a while his job was done,  
He had invented a new creature,  
Making it was a lot of fun,  
It certainly was a great feature!

ANDREW TAN,  
7A.

## BALLAD OF BOTANY BAY

Now gather 'round me children,  
And listen to what I've to say,  
I'll tell you a tale of sufferin',  
A tale of Botany Bay.

We were taken there in chains on ships,  
And rationed with mouldy bread,  
The ships were covered with vermin,  
So were convicts, from foot to head.

We landed in that second Hell,  
A place called Botany Bay,  
And although I know I never will,  
I'd love to forget that day.

They tied us to the triangles,  
And whipped us with the cuts,  
I'll never forget the lashes of pain,  
As they ripped apart our backs.

I made it through those twelve long years,  
And now I safely say,  
I'll never return to that second Hell,  
A place called Botany Bay.

MARTIN LOCHMANN,  
Year 9.

## THE FIG TREE

The fig tree is a huge tree with massive light brown trunks. It is very mature and has been around for quite a long period. In fact, it has been around for more than a century. The enormous roots are hanging from the gigantic branches which are speeding up into the sky. It's shady floor and the towering greenish top make the fig tree a very pleasant place to stand or sit under.

KEVIN WONG,  
7B.

The paperboy's whistle awoke me in the midst of a dream. The frigid wind blew and the leaves swirled in clouds of dust. I peeled the wet newspapers off my body that I had used for weeks to shelter my body from the passionless New York cold. I lay half awake, gazing through shattered windows upon the cruel world. If it weren't for my selfish, devouring heart, I would never have set foot upon a disgusting dump such as this, let alone live upon it. As I rose from the torn, filthy and scruffy mattress, a cloud of dust rose with me. I had found the mattress on the banks of a canal. It was dirty and rotted and weed re-growth was clearly visible upon it. My back showed signs and marks, cuts and abrasions, where the springs had scratched or pierced my skin. I continued looking out the cavities in the decaying wood, as if a miracle were to occur. Then a big black limousine cruised by and for a moment I thought it would stop but it didn't. The limousine made me reminisce about my luxurious past.

I owned a large printing factory in the heart of the Big Apple. It was very profitable and most of the city relied on this printing factory for disco tickets, school books, textbooks, novels, lettering books, greeting cards and a whole lot more. At first I started with a simple press machine then gradually expanded into this multi-million dollar business. I had all my money in this business and to think that it was the post office's fault that I'm poor and unwanted! This business was literally printing money. But one day when a businessman was touring the workshops, someone threw a petrol bomb through the glass door. Glass was shattered everywhere and with it my life and fortune.

The fire briskly enveloped the room. The whole building was evacuated and I watched on in shock horror at my misfortune. In a matter of minutes the building changed from a quiet factory to a blazing inferno. The heat singed my hair and the fire was raging out of control. My life was shattered.

After the fire we were in a state of crisis. I had sent the insurance cheque two weeks before but because of the strike at the post offices it may not have reached them, which would mean total loss. Then the only option left to me was alcohol. I drank alcohol to forget my worries. I drank all my money till there was none left. I started taking my watches, jewellery and other valuable luxury items to the pawnbroker. He was always happy to see me as I made regular visits and though he didn't pay me much I didn't care as long as I had my bottle.

Months went by and after giving everything away just for a drink I was left stranded in the parks of New York. Stealing was quite necessary to provide my daily drink.

I continued looking out the window, wondering why in the world would somebody want to burn my business. I sat now, gazing upon the road when to my delight I saw the limousine stop in front of my shack. A man emerged who was tall and skinny but looking very distinguished. He was carrying an envelope and heading straight for me. I briskly rose to greet him as he halted at the entrance. He peeked through and spoke. He told me that the factory was insured and the late cheque was the fault of the strikers at the G.P.O. He brightened my life by telling me that the insurance payout was over \$3 million. He left and I was soon to follow. A drunk tramp walked past and I gave him my stick and alcohol I was no longer needing. I WAS THE LUCKIEST MAN ALIVE!

SHAHZAD MURTAZA.

Fiery hot coal,  
Burning wood.  
The hatred in a boxer's eyes,  
The flare of a match stick,  
An embarrassing moment;  
Red.

NATHAN CHANG,  
7A.

## CAR, CAR, MOTORCAR

The pistons and the tyres allow the car to drive,  
The driver starts the engine as the car becomes alive.  
I fly around the corners at 90 miles per hour,  
I see the cops chasing me but I've got all the power.  
I see a chick I'd like to meet, I open up my eyes,  
I light a smoke and start to choke, as I go speeding by.  
My feet are in control of the situation,  
I make a dash and nearly crash, a lack of communication.  
The rear wheels spinning, I feel I'm winning, as I sit back and drive,  
The sun is so hot, I nearly forgot, it's nice to be alive.  
If I should crash, the car would smash, my friends would start to cry,  
I accelerate, I see my fate, goodbye my friends, goodbye ...  
S. LUMSDEN,  
9B.

## LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT

(On the fast lane)

Gracefully upon the revolving platform  
Stood the status symbol of my dreams,  
The symbol of undying beauty;  
The status with which we'd like to be seen.

And as the platform turned slowly round,  
The more it showed of her,  
The sudden glint of the metallic tan  
Uneasily made me stir.

Her beauty was the sun,  
To her I was an ice-block;  
She melted my heart and  
Made my eyes swirl and rock!

Her body was meticulously made:  
The curvacious parts well-streamlined,  
Trim, compact and neatly proportioned —  
It was a striking design.

Surely anything of her beauty  
Can only be a mirage  
But oh how nice it'd be to have her  
Lighten up my garage!

MINH TRAN,  
9A.

## THE DAY 7E STOOD STILL

While 7E was having PE, Mr. Ward gave us some basketballs. He told us that he had to go somewhere and told us to practise goal shooting, but Ronald went running after everyone's basketballs. Bassam threw the ball to Michael but Michael didn't catch it and it kept on going. As Ronald was running he tripped over the ball.

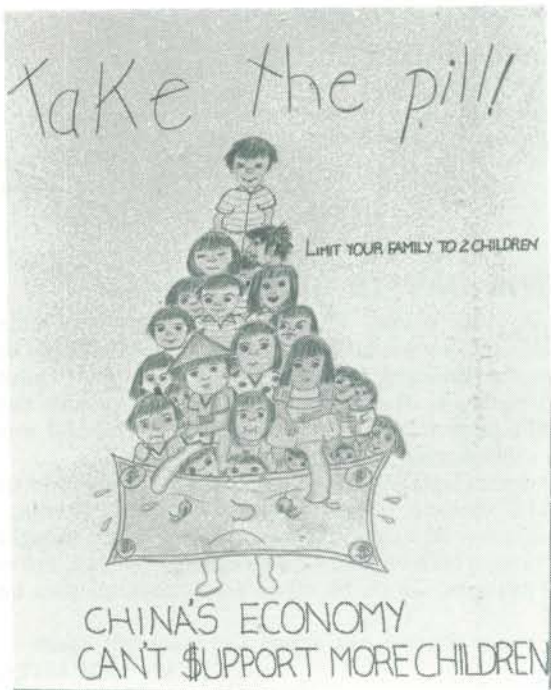
A few minutes later Mr. Ward came back and told us to sit at the far end of the gym, but no one did so he started shouting. When we sat down he helped Ronald up. Everybody thought Ronald had broken his hand and we were sitting in silence. After that Ronald put some ice on his elbow for 20 minutes then he seemed OK.

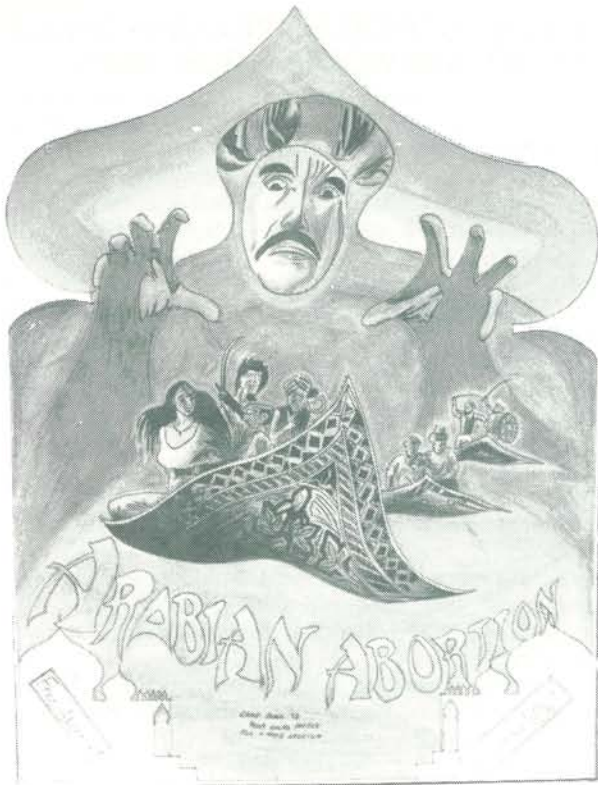
The next day Ronald was acting his usual self again.  
DEAN MORAITIS,  
7E.



# Over Population

## Year 10 Geography

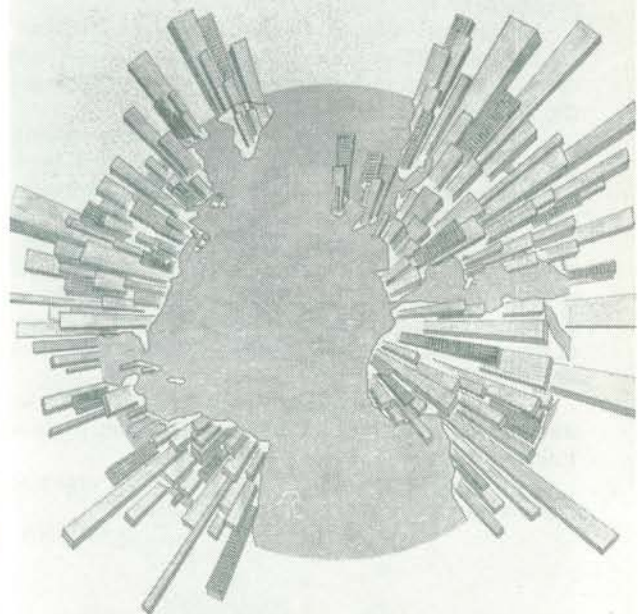




**DONT LET YOUR CHILDREN BE THE  
NEXT**



**HOTEL EARTH**



**NO VACANCIES**



## THE VISIT OF DAVID GERARD Ex-Student of Homebush Boys' High School

In December of 1986, the language department was visited by an old boy of the school, Mr. David Gerard, a distinguished linguist.

He gave a talk to language classes of Years 7, 8, 9 and 10 on how languages could be used for future occupations. He explained how languages could help in your travels to other countries. He later introduced himself in seven different languages: Italian, Arabic, French, Spanish, German, Japanese and Russian. Mr. Gerard could speak a total of seven languages and write 12 languages, most of which he learnt at Oxford University in England. He explained to the pupils that every new language learnt made you a new person.

He gave us some examples of occupations with languages. One example he gave was that banks were looking for people who knew languages to interpret for people who couldn't speak English, also airline hostesses and stewards were in great demand but they had to know languages.

He ended his talk by answering any questions pupils wanted answered but refused to answer some like "How much is your salary?"

This was a great experience for the pupils of Homebush Boys' High School to have experienced and gave them a general idea on what they could do if they wanted further education in languages.

**ANTHONY ALTERISIO,  
NICHOLAS RESTAINO,  
Year 9 Italian.**

## YEAR 10 ITALIAN SPEAKING ACTIVITIES

In Term 1 Ms. Massa and her Year 10 Italian students invited Year 10 Italian of Liverpool Girls' High to our school to practice their Italian speaking skills and to share a luncheon prepared by the Year 10 boys.

As the girls entered the hall they were confronted first by the magnificent luncheon we had prepared which included map of Italy sandwich display. We all sat down bracing ourselves for the first activity.

Firstly we were given the task of interviewing as many people as possible in Italian, finding out their preferences in television, music, food, colours and other categories. Later we were divided into groups and given a collection of words to sort out, like a jig-saw puzzle, while we listened to the song they belonged to. The song was played several times while we raced to put the words into the right order. Our final task was to write a mini-play in our group and later perform it on stage to the rest of the students. For some, this was the most entertaining part of the activities.

We found the activities very enjoyable and it was good to use our Italian in these situations with other students learning Italian at the same level as us.

We would like to thank our teachers for organizing the day and we hope there will be many more.

**GLYNN NOVICE,  
Year 10.**

## YEARS 10 & 11 FRENCH SPEAKING SKILLS DAY AT BURWOOD GIRLS' HIGH

We arrived at Burwood station with great anticipation looking forward to the day. Most of the Homebush boys knew the layout of Burwood and finding Burwood Girls' High was no problem. Firstly we introduced ourselves to the girls and located ourselves in the library. Burwood girls had a French native speaker from Year 9 and we had two — Bernard Goder and Sharon Elysse-Collen (Year 8). After the introduction we proceeded to accomplish a number of tasks. These included conducting guided dialogues in French in situations such as at a restaurant, in a patisserie, in a shop, to a policewoman, to a friend and in a railway station, we also had to ask questions to identify an object. These were completed without much difficulty. And the reaction to the day at Burwood Girls' High was varied. The following are some quotations from our school, i.e. Years 11 and 10 French students:

"I think we should speak as much French at school";

"We should spend more time speaking with the native French students";

"I thought it was a good idea but it should have been done at our school and with Strathfield Girls' High";

"An experience with real situations and a chance to meet native speakers";

"An excellent chance to put the learning of a foreign language into practice and gave one a chance to practise in everyday situations in the probable event of travel";

"A good practice for speaking skills";

"It built up our confidence in speaking French".

**GANA PATHMANATHAN,  
Year 10 French.**

## YEAR 8 RESTAURANT VISIT — ITALIAN CLASS

Martedì 11 Agosto la classe d'italiano è andata in un ristorante per il pranzo. Il ristorante si chiama 'Super Pizza'. Siamo partiti da scuola alle 12 con gli automobili del Signor O'Loughlin, signora Lemercier e Zammit. Siamo arrivati in dieci minuti. Ci siamo seduti e abbiamo aspettati per il mangiare. Nel piatto c'era ravioli, lasagna, tagiatelle, scaloppini. Abbiamo anche mangiato pane con aglio. Per la bevanda c'era Coca-cola. Per il dolce c'era cassata, bci e un'altra tipo di gelato. Il mangiare era molto buono. Durante il pranzo abbiamo praticato l'italiano. Joseph Gallo ha ringraziato il padrone del ristorante. Dopo abbiamo andati a case, pieni!

**PAUL CARNIEL.**

## FRENCH GAMES

At this school (H.B.H.S.) students have always been given the opportunity to experience different aspects of life rather than just academic works. In French we started last year to participate and play a game called Petanque and this year we have continued to enjoy the game. It is similar to lawn bowls but it's a fast-moving and very enjoyable game. It is different in that the white ball (called the pig or cochonnet) is thrown on the playing field and the aim is to throw your distinctive metal ball nearest the white one (the ball does not have to be rolled).

This game can be played by two teams. To win the person who has the most balls near the white ball wins. This French game is popular throughout France as a leisure activity and a competitive sport, as it is now recognised as an international sport and is played by three different clubs in N.S.W.

**QUI SINH TRAN,  
Year 10.**

## MR. MILLER

Bruce Miller, the English Master retired in May after fourteen years at this school. There would be few students (and fewer teachers) who wouldn't have had to come to terms with his views on the significance of English and on discipline.

It was, I think, the founder of that militant religious order, the Jesuits, Ignatious Loyola who said of educating youth that if he was given a child to instruct at seven that child was his for life. Bruce's devotion to his one true faith, the English Language and its Literature was equally ardent and, I'm sure, he quietly regretted that he had to wait until his students were twelve before he could capture their minds for life. With his belief in the primacy of English, one had more than a sneaking suspicion that he felt that all other school activities were peripheral.

For the many hundreds of students who had the memorable experience of listening to his lessons his gift for talking-and writing-at length must have made an indelible impression. If the boys didn't have a blackboard full of meticulously written notes to copy down they would have a page (or three) of meticulously written sheets to digest, challenging in length the very novel or play they commented about. Jack Donne or Bill Shakespeare would have understood their works better if they had been given copies of Bruce's notes!

His ability to talk was applied with deadly effectiveness to cow the rascals of the school into submission. The rebellious boy, fuming at his unjust treatment by a teacher was lined up against the brick wall and Mr. Miller began to speak. Soft waves of sweet reason lapped over the boy, cosseting and aerating his stubborn mind until some minutes (running into hours in three officially attested cases) later a glazed look and drooping stance signified that Order and Common Sense and Mr. Miller had won through.

Teachers were quickly made aware of the exacting standards he maintained for the teaching of English. Sentences were to be models of clarity; Literature should open a window to Life. He could be very forthright in uttering his views on current educational fashions or on what was wrong about Australian society, but he was ready to offer help to those who wanted it — or he felt needed it. His smiling concern is missed by all the staff.

Freed from the tyranny of notemaking on weekends, he has now involved himself in a new round of activities. From what I hear he has been heretical enough to take on subjects like carpentry and computers! I suppose those subjects have their uses ...

M. K.



## TWENTY-FOUR HOURS

The black and white screen of the country night,  
For midnight has no colour.  
The break of the horizon not visible,  
Top gun colour available in hours  
But the timbre of the night still prevails.  
Light, dark,  
A passing car goes by.  
Legato, Pianissimo, adagio, features  
Of the nigh.

Twilight, kisses away the night  
Welcomes the day, chaste  
Staccato at first, rising from pianissimo  
To an extreme fortissimo, allegro  
Day.

Twilight legato kisses away the day  
Ready again for ...

The black and white screen of the country night.

TOM FAUVETTE,  
9A.

## A FEELING NOW OF SPRING

An overhead conversation,  
additional mumbles too,  
speed, scenery merely a blur  
a metal beast surging through.  
Longing for return,  
for friends, for familiar ground  
for the scent of further progression.  
Anxious, homeward bound.  
Reuniting with a schedule,  
Politics, study, group.  
Farewell to free living,  
returning to the coop.

An outing now a memory,  
through dirt stricken glass,  
a feeling now of spring,  
enter, a new term of class.

JOHN MINTY,  
9A.

## WAKING AT SUNRISE

In the dying moments of darkness  
The nocturnal stars fade away  
Into many lights years away  
As the sun imposingly rises above the horizon  
Reflecting the pearly dew clinging onto the wildlife.  
The land shakes in the bitter cold morning air  
As the daily tunes of melodies are performed  
With its usual kind of precision.

The dreaded alarm rings at seven precisely  
Sending shock waves through slumbering minds.  
The alarm stops as I retardedly put my slippers on  
Feeling like a drunken sailor.

The luminous light shone through the  
Window sending beams of spectrums across the bathroom.  
With constraint my eyes widen a bit more,  
giving me a clearer view of myself in the mirror.  
What a sight! messy hair, dropping eyes,  
untended beard, swollen cheeks ...  
The routine of washing up took an eternity  
as the drowsy eyes widen  
a bit more by the minute,  
till you step out of the front door  
and head for another day at the office.

HONG TRAN.

## SARAH

It was such a beautiful day, a promise of summer with  
cloudless blue skies. The birds were singing up in the trees and  
out in the fields the third formers were playing cricket and  
tennis.

Everyone thought, when the alarm bell rang, that it was just  
another fire practice. But the unthinkable had happened, the  
first bombs had hit Kingsport, ten miles from Avonlea the  
headmaster said, and a full-scale nuclear attack was imminent.  
Those within walking distance of the school must go home  
immediately. The rest should return to the main assembly hall  
and stay there.

Sarah ran through a town gone mad with panic. The traffic  
had stopped ... cars and lorries piled along the narrow street.  
Men and women, crazy with fear, looted the shops for supplies.  
Police sirens sounded and on the housing estates they were  
tearing down doors from the hinges to board up their windows.

Sarah's school shoes pounded along the pavements, past the  
shops, up the hill past the District Hospital, leaving the town  
behind. A stitch in her side and her lungs heaving for breath  
made her stop and look back.

She saw the streets stretching in front of her, the beautiful  
lake shining silver in the distance, the charming maple trees  
maturing in the green hills, ready to turn to cherry red next fall  
and this whole place would turn into a beautiful painting. She  
had to remember it ... Avonlea is green in the sunlight, a  
bluebird singing and the wind blowing warm through her hair.  
With all her senses she had to remember it ... All the scents and  
sights and sounds of a delightful world she may never see again  
... The roadside bloomed with dandelions and spring covered the  
hedges with sweet red and white blossoms. Cattle grazed in the  
fresh green fields. A kestrel hovered above and the woods were  
dreamy with bluebells and sweet birds singing. She heard a  
cuckoo calling through the sounds of a beautiful spring day.

She heard the others running along the roadway ahead.  
Their voices called to her, "Hurry up! You haven't got time to  
dream!"

QUI SINH TRAN,  
10A.

## GREYS WHITES AND BLACK

There was a man in Winter  
Who sat in the snow.  
Greys, white and black were  
The only colours to be  
Seen. Everything was dead.

Everytime I went to work  
I saw this man sitting  
Stock still, chanting strange  
Words, words that were foreign to me.

One day when passing this  
Hill I went over to him,  
Greys whites and black, I  
Asked him why he was here  
He said "Look", he pointed  
To a Winter Flower.

Suddenly what was Grey  
Turned to all different colours  
Everything was alive.

Next morning I found  
Myself sitting beside him.

ANDRE MAZZONE.

## THE LOST SOLDIER

Ben lay flat asleep on the pine needle floor of the forest, his chin on his folded arms, and high overhead the wind blew savagely in the tops of the trees, bending ruthlessly even the longest pines to their extremities and uprooting smaller ones, hurling them dangerously in all directions.

Waking awkwardly from his position on the ground Ben slowly sits up letting the twigs and leaves fall from his back. The strange clearing disorientates him. He is cautious and frightened of it.

Ben begins to sense pain in his head. A tapping, beating then pumping explosive agony soon surges through him like a charge of electricity, causing him to scream and pound against the ground, begging, praying it will stop. Not before death awaits him does it do so, leaving him helplessly in a sweating whimpering heap in the now unbearable quiet. An onimous sheet of dark clouds impressively across the sky from the east like some sort of bad omen they warned of a severe storm coming.

A faint pit-pat, then gentle soft thumps became the crashing cutting sound of the rain hitting leaves, ricocheting off rocks and slashing into the now fast rising creek. Ben, startled like a frightened squirrel, scurries pathetically into a dark, well concealed cave in an attempt to keep dry. He has seen what pneumonia has done to men before in the relief hostels at New Orleans.

The cave was quite small, large clusters of ferns and vines grew around its entrance in disorganised patterns and large rocks balanced precariously above it after a recent rock fall. And Ben can now recall falling down the adjacent hillside. The cool, moist, musty stench of the cave was inviting, and yet unusual. Its small block recesses were havens for bats and insects, waging their own war against each other. Their incessant buzzing and flapping synchronised with the heavy beat of the rain and occasional thunder clap.

Slumping his head between his knees, Ben tries to piece together events from previous days, whisking around in his weary mind. He reaches into his duffle bag beside him and drags from it the tattered remains of his diary, untouched for weeks. The pain in his head made it difficult for him to read and he held the diary pointlessly before his dazed double vision for some time before throwing it angrily out into the rain. As the clear luminous particles hit and then disintegrated upon the writing, Ben watched the seismic waves of blue move outwards and then leave blurred disorganised patterns on the pages.

The following day was sunny. Warm beams of light weaved their way through the trees and shone on Ben's warm face as he stumbled from the cave after a rough night. Gathering his belongings but leaving his diary, Ben sets off east in the direction of the sun in search of food, or any signs of life anywhere in this treacherous land. A land where the weak perished, and so often too, did the strong.

Men, women and children, wolves and deer lie everywhere, slaughtered with soliders' bayonets or gun shot. Their innocence and helplessness magnify the atrocity of the terrible invasion the war has engaged upon this beautiful and serene ecosystem and the damage it has done. A young girl perhaps twelve years old, dead, murdered for her possessions. And, according to her torn and savaged clothes, a lot more was taken from her during her torment.

The war hangs on and Ben travels days at a time seeing no one, feeding on berries and rabbit meat. Large beards and long hair prevent recognition between soldiers and best friends and even brothers pass each other unknowingly over the rugged land, either way to their eventual deaths. Dead rotting carcasses have become more common than human life and it seemed the war would continue till there was no one left to fight it. The ridiculous absurdity of the wanton death was far from amusing; sickening, as bodies lay scattered like fallen trees in horrific, unaccountable numbers.

The battle was becoming a battle against nature. Two sides hurting one another for the glory of winning supremacy against it, to survive its challenges. Neither side however, was winning, yet nature was certainly taking its toll as men become concerned for their own survival and man to man battles over food and shelter were fought. It seemed that good was setting them against each other, punishing them for their intrusion, until every soldier was killed by their own inevitable survival instinct; every man for himself chaos. Men wore no uniforms and carried no guns. No lust for victory nor glory. It appeared they were trapped in the land they so easily invaded six years before and there was no escape. Except Ben there were no soldiers. Only dead ones or bearded barbarians, lonely humans, remained.

Nature was winning. Perhaps it would kill them all or they would all become animals. Either way nature would win.

Up ahead, a small cabin emerges unexpectedly in a small clearing. The familiar puff of smoke from the chimney is gone and Ben approaches carefully and slowly to find it is deserted. Four bodies lie slumped disrespectfully against a pile of bags. To the left are the unmarked graves of six more, grass already growing over them and their wooden crosses lying on top of them. The silence is frightening and unnerving, not even the sound of birds still remained. Nearby a cougar chews on the bloody entrails of a human victim. Blood dripping from its teeth and snout, the proud cougar peers evilly skyward, roaring loudly before bounding off leaving Ben alone, to face death.

DAVID BINNING.

## THE CYCLE OF LIFE (A sonnet)

As God reveals his miracle of birth  
And all around new life comes into light,  
A tiny shoot of green springs from the earth,  
Amongst all else a barely noticed sight.  
As time goes on the bud begins to sprout,  
A single flower starts to burst in bloom.  
A fragile pink, a touch of white without,  
A spectacle of joy dispelling gloom.  
But life does not go on forever more,  
And beauty all too soon is cast aside,  
And in its mirth and flower with no flaw,  
Is taken from the earth upon life's tide.  
But as the spring returns yet once again,  
New flowers blossom where the old had lain.

MICHAEL RODRIGUEZ,  
9A.

## WHAT SUMMER MEANS TO ME

In Summer, when I go to the beach, I see the gigantic crowd as well as the hundreds of colourful umbrellas lined across the sand. You hear the flies buzzing around you as you eat your delicious lunch of fish and chips. You hear the sea water crashing onto the rocks as well as the loud shouting of the children enjoying themselves. A cool, refreshing swim is beautiful after a sun bathe, but don't forget the suntan lotion! It is awful to come back to scorching car seats, but I can never wait to get home for a lie down and an icy, cold drink of Coke!

Also, to me, Summer means my birthday, as well as Christmas. So, I get lots of lovely presents from my relatives and my many friends. It also means a family reunion when all of my cousins come over. In the Summer time we usually go on holidays. I think Summer is the best season of the year!

ANDREW TAN,  
7A.

## MY LIFE AS THE FIG TREE

I came from a tropical rainforest. The wind blew me all the way here, to this field. I had dropped into a hole that a horse made. The wind blew soil onto me and then the rain came down. I started to grow out of the soil. The air was warm with carbon dioxide.

I saw some people coming towards me. They were talking about making this place into a farm. I think that those people owned this field. They made a farm all right. I was 14 when they had finished it.

There was a little girl, that was 5 years old, who played near me. There was a big storm that was coming. The girl tried to get shelter from me, but I was too small. The little girl ran into a barn. Her parents were worried, so they went out looking for her. They found her under a stack of hay the next morning.

Fifty years had passed and it was now 1936. The farm was bought by the government, because the farm wasn't going that well. They were planning on making it into a school. I didn't like that, but I had no choice, because I was stationary. The worst that could happen is that they could chop me down and make me into furniture. They built a school and called it Homebush Boys' High School. They moved in all the furniture into the classrooms. I didn't know exactly how many rooms there were, but I knew there were quite a lot. Some bad children started to write on me. I wish that they would get caught one day. But the worst thing that happened was the day they'd cemented around me, but I grew so large that my roots cracked the cement and burst through.

The year was now 1986 and the school was having its 50th anniversary. The principal, Mr. Brown, made a long boring speech. They didn't think about me when they were celebrating.

It's fun when it is spring because the flowers come out, the birds make their nests and the air is warm. The baby chicks hatched too! I hear the children talking about me. They say I'm a normal old tree, but I'm not. I know more about this land at Homebush Boys' High than anyone else on this earth.

WINSTON TSE,  
7B.

## HOW DID WINTER SPORTS BEGIN?

Skiing, skating and sledding began centuries ago as fun and practical ways for people to move across snow and ice.

### SKIING

The earliest skis may have existed about 4,000 or 5,000 years ago in Scandinavia. Ski bindings were invented in the 1860s by Sondre Nordheim, of Mordegal, Norway.

Once skiers could slip the toes of their boots into iron pieces, then fasten their heels with straps or springs, they gained much more control of their long wooden slats — and they could move with breathtaking speed. Norwegian emigrants pioneered the sport all over the world.

### SKATING

Skating began around 1000 B.C. Before the Iron Age, Nordic people made skates from elk, ox and reindeer bones. In fact, anthropologists have discovered bone skates they believe to be at least 20 centuries old!

Since the Middle Ages, people have skated on canals in Holland. Ice skating was a very fashionable recreation in the French court in the 1770s, when Marie Antoinette was an avid enthusiast.

### SLEDDING

Primitive sleds were used for transportation before 3000 B.C. in Northern Europe. The American Indians tied poles together with thongs to carry loads over snow.

The thrill of riding a speeding sled down a steep hill caught on in the 1500s in Germany, when people rode toboggans over snowy hillsides. Sledding became a real sport when a British and American tourist started racing sleds down snowbound mountain roads in the European Alps in the middle of the 19th Century. Bobsled races developed in the 1880s in Switzerland.

## ITALIAN CAKE DAY

On "Italian Cake Day" we lined up outside the door. When we sat down in the classroom we were given a sheet which we had to do while each student collected the cake he had ordered. Each student had to go to another room and ask their language teacher for their cake. When they received their cake they went back to the classroom to eat it.

JIMMY TANG,  
7D.

We'd like to compose this little verse  
To the students of Year 12  
Thank you very much from Year 8  
For putting us through heaven and hell  
You've been kind to us in many ways  
Smashing us to bits  
Being sincere thoughtful and never rude  
Some of them don't possess any wits!!  
Posing in their school uniform  
An example, Freiha the hood  
Showing their superior intellect  
Tim Mason would if he could  
Many will have good jobs  
My God what a joke  
Being lawyers, MP's or Doctors  
Or in the Dole line hungry and broke.  
Some will stay here at home  
Some will go abroad  
Some will keep a clean slate  
Mark Palmer probably get done for fraud,  
To Paul, Hilary and Ralph Arceo  
You set a fine example,  
To Year 12, thanks for the eggs  
But no thanks for the sample,  
Now we'll say adios  
Good times and Goodbye  
Good Luck in your H.S.C.  
Good luck and aim high.

M. WONG, 8B,  
C. MAXFIELD, 8B.

## THE WINTER OLYMPIC GAMES

The first Winter Games were held at Chamonix, France in 1924, when they were accepted as a celebration comparable to the Summer Games and given the official blessing of the International Olympic Committee. Since then, the Winter Games have been held at the following locations:

1924	Chamonix, France
1928	St. Moritz, Switzerland
1932	Lake Placid, New York, U.S.A.
1936	Garmisch-Partenkirchen, Germany
1948	St. Moritz, Switzerland
1952	Oslo, Norway
1956	Cortina, Italy
1960	Squaw Valley, California, U.S.A.
1964	Innsbruck, Austria
1968	Grenoble, France
1972	Sappora, Japan
1976	Innsbruck, Austria
1980	Lake Placid, New York, U.S.A.
1984	Sarajevo, Yugoslavia
1988	Calgary, Alberta, Canada

## INTRODUCTION

### KYROS

Relax. Ease your tension. Lay back. Break down the barriers of logic and enter a fantasy realm. A tranquil and simple world where there is an answer to every question. A world of shiny knights and dark lords. A world where the good triumphs and evil never prevails. An age of sword and sorcery. A time of Koran Kile.

#### STORY (Should man's intelligence be celebrated?)

Koran approached the enormous black oaken door by a spiralling staircase built within the tower of a castle. The faintly lit torches placed at even intervals along the staircase gave off an eerie glow. By their dim light, his dark hair shone like ebony. His red velvet robe fluttered around him. A golden emblem of the letter A encircled by seven stars was imprinted on his chest. He held, in his right hand, a twisted dark wooden staff.

Koran climbed the steps steadily. He moved with a grace unparalleled by anyone. He was not in any great rush even though this was the end of a long and tiring journey. On his trek he had crossed burning deserts, steaming crocodile infested swamps, climbed impossible mountains and survived through the most hazardous terrains to end up here — in the castle of the Cark Elflord Albar. He was to rid the land of this tyrant, to end his reign of terror. But with all that in his mind he still remained cool, calm and relaxed. His face had a gentleness about it and his blue eyes filled with unimaginable wisdom.

He stopped before the great door. It was trimmed with lead, ornately carved into the shape of devils. Their piercing jewelled eyes stared back at him. He held the staff high above him and commanded, "Open" the door unlocked itself from the stone wall with a loud boom. It groaned complaints as it swung slowly open.

Koran strolled into the vast Circular hall. His eyes were dazzled by the countless number of mirrors lined up on the dome-shaped ceiling and walls. His footsteps echo from the smooth green marble floor. The hall was empty save a majestic bronze armchair set upon a dais in the centre of the room. There were no exists other than the one from which he entered.

The back of the armchair faced him.

"You can at least look at me when I am talking to you, Albar. I've come a long way."

"But I am Koran," Albar replied triumphantly. "I can see you perfectly by the aid of my mirrors."

"Don't you think the joke has gone far enough?" Koran snapped.

The chair whirled around with lightning speed. Koran faced an old man in a blue robe. He had white hair and pointed ears. His skin was pale and his amber coloured eyes flared with rage. He grasped in his hand a single crystal fragment.

"Joke!" he cried incredulously.

"Joke!" he repeated in shock disbelief. He leaned forward, scowling. "Was it a joke when I was an orphan elfling that I was made a fool to be laughed at, with no one to turn to? I was made an outcast! No one cared for me then."

"Your master did and you killed him for it!" Koran shouted accusingly. The words were like silent arrows, sinking deep into their intended target. Albar flinched back from that statement.

"He got in the way," the Elflord countered weakly. "He wouldn't let me teach these people a lesson!"

Koran pressed on with his advantage.

"You had wonderful times with your Master. But when you foully murdered him, you betrayed all his faith, love, understanding and trust!"

Albar immediately recalled the joyful occasions he spent with his master. "No, no," he muttered, shaking his head. "By Reorx I swear I didn't want to." He remembered his master's laughter — always that kind chuckle, and tears swelled up in his eyes from bitter regret.

"It is not too late to change. Use the power of the Shard," Koran begged him. "Remove this wasteland and give the villagers back their green fields. Let there be peace among you and the people you rule."

"NEVER!" like a flash Koran's hopes vanished. Albar's face darkened. "I have the Shard of the Crystal of Creation! I am ultimate ruler! They listen to my pleas now. I order and THEY obey. They fear ME!"

Instantly Koran knew he had failed. It seemed the Elflord would not be turned. He had dug too deep into hatred to climb back up again. Nevertheless Koran made one last attempt.

"Vengeance makes a man blind."

"Don't give me lectures!"

"Listen to me or you'll die!" Koran cried in exasperation.

"You're in no position to threaten me!" the Dark Lord smiled. There was a glint of madness in those almond shaped eyes. "My mirrors intensify my power. This is my domain! I cannot be defeated here!"

The Elflord focused his eyes on his Crystal.

"Reason with me? — Aargh," Koran winced as he dropped his staff which crumbled into dust the moment it touched the floor. He clutched at his burning hand. Albar lifted the Shard slowly and hammered it down. Koran rose steadily into the air. Suddenly after reaching a peak, he came plummeting down, chest first, onto the hard marble floor. The impact was devastating. Koran gasped for air with his lungs sizzling inside him. Nausea engulfed him. Blood gushed into his mouth, forcing him to vomit violently.

"You didn't expect a mere elfling to dare challenge the mighty Master of the Alphax did you?" the Dark Lord's sarcasm was biting. Koran, grovelling on the ground, uttered, "I expected it but I had hoped for something else."

"LIAR!"

The Elflord gripped his Shard tightly in his hand. An immense force crushed upon Koran. But the Master of the Alphax was not so easily thwarted. He rose slowly to his feet, battling valiantly against the titanic forces attempting to subdue him. He raised his right arm and opened his hand. A blue ray of intense energy shot out from his palm. It crackled in the air and as it clashed with Albar, there was a blinding flash of light and a thunderous explosion. The Dark Lord's cry of agony trailed off into the distance. The mirrors cracked. And as the light subsided, Koran Kile stood alone in the huge hall he sighed, "You left me with no choice." In his eyes there was a tiny trace of a tear drop.

The Crystal tumbled down, hit the dais, rolled over the edge and fell to the floor. It clanked as it met the hard marble. The Crystal that was Albar's pride, treasure, source of power, and inevitably, his fate.

### TALES OF KORAN KILE

From an age shrouded in mystery  
A sage's song descends,  
A song of pity and sympathy  
For a world gone mad.

A world where chaos reigns,  
Where men hide behind masks  
And where the clay itself strives endlessly  
To defy its master; the sculptor.

Listen to the the words of a sage,  
Unravel the solution to a maze,  
Change, transform, alter,  
Go back to the old ways.







## BAD LUCK

Phil had just come back from the video library and was busily rewinding the tapes when suddenly a cricketball smashed through the window, then collided with Phil's forehead. Phil ran outside and screamed at the top of his voice, "Come back you hooligans, you little monsters. You just wait till I get my hands on you kids!"

He went back in and slammed the door behind him. Phil shoved one of the tapes into his front loading video recorder and began to watch the movie. The movie was called "The Detectives of Tomorrow". Phil was only half way through the movie when the TV made a noise that sounded like 'zap' and this was followed by grey, puffy smoke rising from the back of the TV. The TV had broken down and would cost hundreds to repair.

"Damn it! What next? Nothing goes right today." Phil kicked the TV, but unfortunately one of the legs came off.

After a while, when Phil calmed down, he made an appointment to see 'Kamshikoshi' the Japanese fortune teller. The appointment was at 7 o'clock in the evening.

Phil arrived there in time. Kamshikoshi wore a black robe with a little neat looking hat. "Please sit down, over here. I believe you are Mr. Phil Danster."

"Yes, I'm Phil Danster."

"Then we shall proceed."

Kamshikoshi sat down opposite to Phil at a small round table on the floor. He took a string of white marble-sized beads from the table and started to hum in Japanese. Next, he told Phil to open his left hand, having the palms faced upwards. Kamshikoshi then, using one of his fingers, wrote on Phil's palm. Phil guessed that it was in Japanese.

The fortune teller mumbled in a deep voice, "It is all here. Your great future lies ahead."

"You mean I have a good future?"

"Exactly. According to these beads, you shall soon be the president of the Tara's Enterprise."

"What! You mean to tell me that I will soon be the president of one of the most powerful companies in the country?"

"Precisely, Mr. Danster."

The session soon ended. "That'll be fifteen dollars please."

"Thank you so much. I feel like a new man."

The next day was a gloomy one. Phil decided to take a day off and clean the house. While he was cleaning the chimney, it started to rain, followed by lightning and thunder. Phil reached up to sweep the soot down. He overbalanced and fell down. The soot also came down. Phil was covered from top to toe with soot. "Great! Just great! And I thought my bad luck was just ending."

Phil had a shower and washed his hair, but his misfortunes were just beginning. The shampoo got in his eye. While he was trying to wash it out, he accidentally knocked the box of soap onto the ground. Phil stepped on the soap and fell over, but his chin hit the top while falling down and it had swollen up in minutes.

He slowly stood up and put on his robe, then went to the fridge to take out a packet of ice to place it on his chin. It was like Phil had the mumps. He was trying to relax on the sofa.

The door bell rang, then Phil stood up and walked to the door. On his way he encountered a staple, and before he knew it, it was in his toe. Phil cried out, "Jesus! Not again. It's just plain bad luck." He hopped to the door on his right foot. It was the postman. "There's a letter for you, Mr. Danster. What happened to your foot?"

"Would you believe it, there's a staple in my foot."

"It looks bad, do you want me to ring the doctor?"

"It's not that serious, I'll be all right. Thanks anyway."

"Well then, see you later."

"See you too."

Phil sat on the couch and began to open the letter. It was from the company that he works at — the Tara's Enterprise. Phil's heart was beating rapidly as he was unfolding the letter. It read:

Dear Phil,

I know that this will be a whole new experience for you, but I know that you will love it. From tomorrow, I'm handing you the highest position in the company. You shall be the future Tara's Enterprise president. Come in my office first thing tomorrow and we shall discuss this further.

Yours faithfully,

Don Tara.

"Yippee! I can't believe it. Phil Danster, president of the Tara's Enterprise. Just great."

From that moment, Phil's misfortunes had changed. That night, he couldn't sleep. Despite his injured toe, he went out and celebrated.

QUEENS  
QUIVER  
QUIETLY  
DAVID McMINN, 7A

ELEPHANTS  
ECHO  
ENTHUSIASTICALLY  
TRENT FAIRWEATHER, 7A

The man in shock looks  
stupid,  
speechless.  
He stares,  
stunned.

ALEX LIM,  
7A.

## SPACE ASSASSIN

It is the year 2015, the year when the universe is under threat from Kataar, the alien who is threatening to kill Roger Montgomery, the president of the universe. I am being sent from Parklea. My name is Hammer, Mike Hammer, the best spy there is in the universe.

They want me to intercept Kataar and destroy them.

I was already equipped when they showed me my cruiser, it was a beauty. The president presented it to me because he was relying on me. It was the best cruiser in the galactic fleet.

I walked into my ship and started all engines and was off.

I scanned Kataar, he was only 500 millimons away. Programming the controls I went into hyperspace. Coming out of hyperspace, Kataar's giant cruiser was planted right in front of my eyes. It was five times larger than mine and mine was a reasonable size.

I quickly decided to go in after Kataar.

I hid my star cruiser under Kataar's with the force field on.

Quickly and carefully I grabbed all the weapons I could take with me.

Crawling through an air vent, I heard noises.

I went to the front and saw Kataar discussing plans with another species of his kind. They were talking about when and how to assassinate the president. Quickly I pulled out a smoke bomb and threw it in the room. I jumped out of the air vent and I fired my laser.

When the smoked cleared nobody was there. Then, all these droids came rushing at me. Kataar sent them. I pulled out a grenade and threw it at one of them it blew up with three others. I threw three more and finished them off. Kataar was looking at me, "very impressive", then he drew out a gun and fired at me. He hit me in the left shoulder. I crawled behind a wall. He kept firing but missed. Then, there was a little pause, enough to give me time to shoot at him, right between the eyes. I got up, walked out and left a detonator behind. I flew out and pressed a button then the cruiser blew up!

MISSION ACCOMPLISHED!

ROBERT BRISBY,  
7A.

## YEAR 12 SATIRE

The comments below are ones to help us remember the characters that made up 1987's Year 12.

Paul Akinin — School Captain. Say no more. Chooses the "hard" HSC subjects.

Hilary Williams — Upset him and he will pull your ears off! Don't bother running. He's the fastest in the school.

Ralph "Yuk" Arceo — He has the "Don't touch my hair!" syndrome. The only person I know who voluntarily chants the school warcry and sings the school song.

Arthur Begetis — A health freak. Takes extreme care with his body.

Tuong Hong Bui — Yes he is in Year 12 and not Year 7!

Bill Kokkolis — Tucks his jumper in his pants. That speaks for himself.

John Bardas — He does 4U Maths. Why? Leader of the "Burwood Trend".

Yuri Chernenko — 4U Volleyballer.

Michael "Mafia" Bae — 4U Volleyballer, part-time student.

Simon Hong — Only asks questions when necessary. Wears white clothing on Mufti-day only to get rumbled.

Ho Suk Seo — Are your Macleans showing?

Ben DiFonzo — Has a birthday everyday.

Anthony D'Agruma — A 'goonie'.

Voytek Druc — "No". Loves the school uniform.

David Dunk — They call him Nancy.

Garry Foo — Stands up when driving.

Richard Freiha — Known as the "Leb". Collector of school badges.

Greg Grebert — Is known to only turn up in Chemistry when trial marks are available.

George Haddo — Hates whingers. Where did St George finish on the ladder, George?

James Ho — Shorty.

Maurie Himmelreich — Master of eccentric body actions and complementing sounds.

Steven Jones — From an obsession of trains — to collecting automatic teller plastic cards — to collecting computer programs. What next?

Andrew Karagiannis — No shirt fits his chest.

Angelo Korsanos — Nicknamed "Roughbum". Derived from Korsanos (coarse-anus).

Gavin Liu — Founder of the word crawler.

Charles Mundavy — A direct descendant of Charles Darwin.

Tim Mason — Scarface. An "Aussie".

Darren McNair — Too overconfident. Comes out of an exam and cries, "I failed!" and when the marks come back, he scores 90%.

Mark Palmer — Author of a new book coming out soon; "102 Excuses For Not Doing Your Maths Homework". Has changed the colour of his hair more times than Miss Patterson.

Thamba Pathmanamanamanamanathan — The quiet achiever.

Michael Chung — Thamba basher. Teacher's pet.

Tony Rizarkos — Leave some girls for the rest of the world!

Wally Rovner — Too serious. Lighten up Wally. Walter, what does 'sarcastic' mean?

Ramesh Chelvanayagam — The "condom man". A born sadist and masochist.

Giri Shammuganathan — Shaka Zulu.

Rafik Tanious — The President of the RAAF (Royal Australian Acne Foundation). He is superconscious about the pimples on his face.

Brian Wong — The square root of 64578 is 254.1220179.

Alan Wong — Wears only a cotton shirt in the middle of winter. Too much brain, no pain.

Kin Wong — Although the name is Wong, he's in a different class.

Binh "Goldfish" Hoa Tran — A member of the Koi Club. What's Koi? Who Cares?

Huy Minh Tran — A year of mourning. His Bluebird died this year.

Eddie Vulic — Stand in saxophone player for Hey Hey It's Saturday.

John Wyrzynski — The karate kid.

ALBERT LEE.

## YEAR 12 FAREWELL POEM

On behalf of all Year 7

We'd like to say some words

About all these fine Year 12 boys

Or to whom it may concern.

We wish you luck in the H.S.C.

And in your brand new life

We hope you go with nerves of steel

And brains as sharp as knives.

From teaching us the war cry

To helping us in D.E.A.R.

We'd like to say this solemn quote

We hope you disappear.

Don't take this poem so seriously

We did it in good faith

There's one more thing we'd like to say

We think you're pretty great!

TRENT FAIRWEATHER 7A,  
PATRICK CHAN 7B.

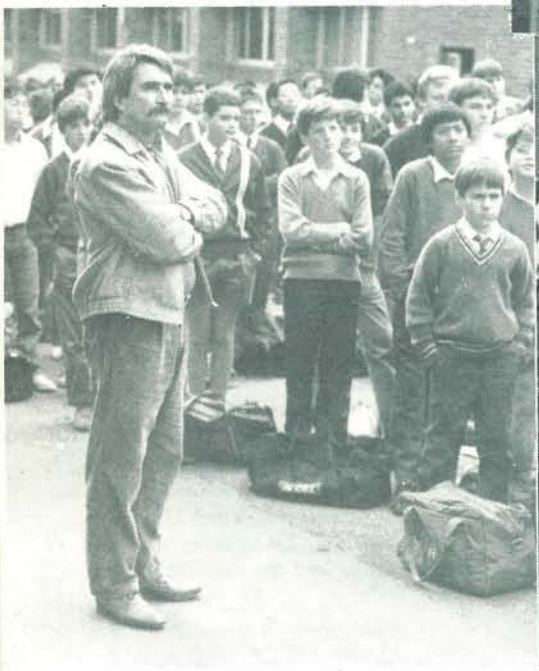
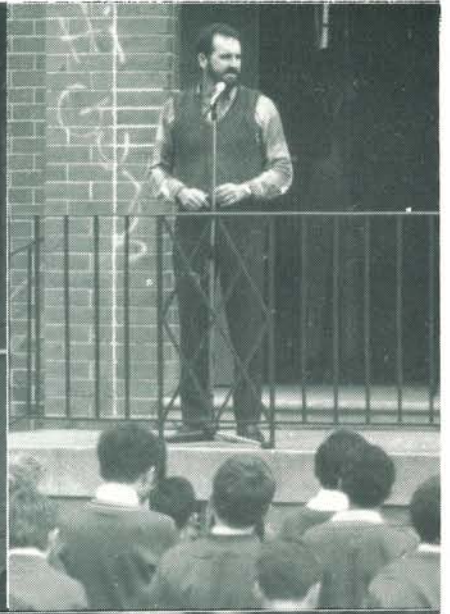
## YEAR 11 FAREWELL TO YEAR 12

On behalf of Year 11 I have been asked to farewell Year 12. The Year 12s as all Year 12s before them have followed ten sacred commandments which were set down by the first school captain in 1936. For the first time in 51 years we are able to disclose these commandments.

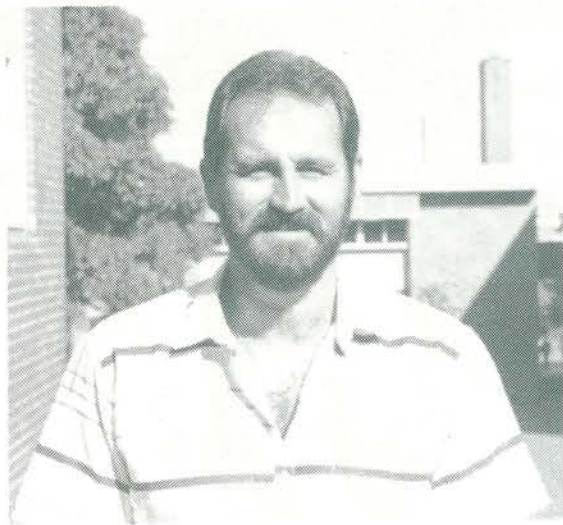
1. Worship your school captain, worship no other.
2. Remember Year 11's superior sporting standards before confronting them on the sporting field.
3. Work for six days and on the seventh call a day of party. And party well into the night, for it will be six days before you may party again.
4. Do not get caught driving home from this day of party.
5. Do not steal from your friends. Steal only from people you don't know.
6. Do not miss too many assessment tasks.
7. Do not wait for too long in the canteen — Remember you are older than the rest of the school — abuse this fact.
8. When playing football in the senior study be quiet. Or the English staff complain to Mr. Vaughan.
9. Do not desire your friend's girlfriend. Wait until they break up.
10. Never do today what you can get an extension for tomorrow.

Anyway the time has come for me to farewell Year 12. Year 12 have displayed exemplary behaviour throughout their 6 years at senior school. They have truly displayed the "Bushie" spirit in everything they have done. This year's Year 12 have truly been achievers in all school activities. On behalf of Year 11 I wish Year 12 the best of luck in their H.S.C. Of course our best wishes go with Year 12 as they venture into the outside world.

M. NICHOLLS,  
Year 11.







**SPORTSMASTER**  
S. Codey.

### SPORTSMASTER'S FOREWORD

In 1987 Homebush continued with its successful record in the sporting arena. The following pages of results and reports show the large variety of successes that the school achieved in the last twelve months.

Homebush again dominated the North West Metropolitan Zone summer competition. The school won 16 competitions and as a result of this fine performance, the Champion Summer School Trophy for the second year in a row. The winter competition resulted in three premierships wins; the same as last year.

The highlights of this year have been:

- the continued success of our volleyball team. Although losing the N.S.W. Open State Knockout after three winning years the boys played very well to make the final. The school also won the N.S.W. Junior Volleyball Cup in its inaugural year.
- the selection of three boys in Australian schoolboy teams — Yuri Chernenko and Jason Watson in the volleyball team and Wayne Thomson in the water polo team.
- the continued success of Anthony Brewin in the swimming pool. Anthony was placed in six events at the Australian Junior Championships, made the N.S.W. men's team to compete in the Australian Open Nationals in Perth and won the Australian Marathon Championships held at Manly Dam (an 8 km swim).
- David McDougal's success in trampolining. He came second in both trampoline and synchronised trampoline at the Pan Pacific Championships in Queensland and was awarded second place in synchronised trampoline at the Australian National Championships in Tasmania.

Unfortunately only the most successful teams and individuals have been listed and I would personally like to thank all those individuals, teams and coaches who have put in an enormous amount of effort this year. Although not winning particular events or competitions it is hoped that they have succeeded in personally developing new skills and interests, made new friends and enjoyed themselves in the sporting field of their choice.

I would also like to thank Mr. Brown for his continued support, the clerical staff for all their patience and hard work and Mr. Pinkey for organising the three major carnivals.

In conclusion I would like to encourage all boys to try out for grade sport so the continued successful sporting record of this school can be maintained.

**S. CODEY,**  
**Sportsmaster.**

## NORTH WEST METROPOLITAN ZONE PREMIERSHIPS

### SUMMER

#### Team

1st Grade Basketball  
2nd Grade Basketball  
15 years Basketball  
14 years Basketball  
13A Basketball  
13B Basketball  
14 years Tennis  
1st Grade Volleyball  
2nd Grade Volleyball  
15 years Volleyball  
14 years Volleyball  
13 years Volleyball  
1st Grade Water Polo  
15 years Water Polo  
14 years Water Polo  
13 years Water Polo

#### Coach

Mr. Tedford  
Mr. Tedford  
Ms. Cuke  
Mr. Welsh  
Mr. Ward  
Mr. Ward  
Ms. Hartley  
Mr. Gaskin  
Mr. Gaskin  
Mr. Pinkey  
Mr. Pinkey  
Mr. Morris  
Mr. Morris  
Ms. Morris  
Ms. Morris  
Mr. Garufi

In the summer the school were Champion School in Basketball, Volleyball and Water Polo.

### WINTER

13A Rugby  
13B Rugby  
14 years Tennis

Mr. Pinkey  
Mr. Morris  
Ms. Hartley

### HOUSE CAPTAINS

Hayes  
Howe  
Greening  
Vaughan

A. Begetis  
J. Wyrzynski  
G. Liu  
R. Freiha

### HOUSE VICE-CAPTAINS

Hayes  
Howe  
Greening  
Vaughan

O. Bull  
V. Thomson  
J. Lee  
G. Forbes

### SWIMMING CARNIVAL Champion House

1st  
2nd  
3rd  
4th

Hayes  
Vaughan  
Howe  
Greening

### AGE CHAMPIONS

12 years  
13 years  
14 years  
15 years  
16 years  
17 years

P. Twyman  
P. Bell  
M. Hansen  
S. Hawkins  
A. Brewin  
W. Thomson

### INDIVIDUAL HOUSE CHAMPIONS

Hayes  
Vaughan  
Greening  
Howe

A. Brewin  
S. Hawkins  
M. Pennington  
W. Thomson

### RECORDS

16 years 200 Medley A. Brewin 2.21.3  
16 years 400m Freestyle A. Brewin 4.17.7

## CROSS COUNTRY CARNIVAL Champion House

1st	Greening
2nd	Vaughan
3rd	Hayes
4th	Howe

### INDIVIDUAL AGE CHAMPION

12 years	R. Parry
13 years	D. Bolt
14 years	N. Williamson
15 years	J. Byrne
16 years	J. Hernandez
17 years	R. Freiha

### AGE HOUSE CHAMPION

12 years	Greening
13 years	Hayes
14 years	Greening
15 years	Vaughan
16 years	Greening
17 years	Howe

### NORTH WEST METROPOLITAN ZONE OVERALL CHAMPION SCHOOL SUMMER

1st — HOMEBUSH	245½
2nd — EPPING	239½
3rd — NORMANHURST	235
4th — ASQUITH	159½
5th — JAMES RUSE	155½
6th — ASHFIELD	128
7th — MACQUARIE	56

### WINTER

1st — EPPING	228
2nd — NORMANHURST	198½
3rd — HOMEBUSH	163½
4th — ASQUITH	157½
5th — JAMES RUSE	133
6th — ASHFIELD	114
7th — MACQUARIE	84

### ATHLETICS CARNIVAL Champion House

1st	Howe
2nd	Greening
3rd	Vaughan
4th	Hayes

### AGE CHAMPIONS

12 years	P. Lou
13 years	J. Guinane
14 years	K. Duong
15 years	J. Minty
16 years	S. Tuipuluto
17 years	P. Freiha

### INDIVIDUAL HOUSE CHAMPIONS

Hayes	K. Duong
Vaughan	R. Freiha
Greening	J. Minty
Howe	N. Williamson

### RECORDS

14 years 1500m	N. Williamson	5.04.28
14 years 400m	K. Duong	1.00.7
Open 800m Walk	R. Freiha	4.12.9

## 1987 SCHOOLBOY REPRESENTATIVES

Name	Year	Sport	Level of Representation		
			Zone	Regional	C.H.S.
H. Duong	7	Athletics	*	*	
P. Lou	7	Athletics	*	*	
T. Harriss	7	Athletics	*		
W. Lam	7	Athletics	*		
K. Hunt	8	Athletics	*	*	
D. Hong	8	Athletics	*	*	
S. Tang	8	Athletics	*	*	
K. Duong	9	Athletics	*	*	
M. Tran	9	Athletics	*		
J. Minty	9	Athletics	*		
L. Begetis	9	Athletics	*		
P. Tuipuluto	10	Athletics	*		
S. Tuipuluto	10	Athletics	*		
F. Brbot	11	Athletics	*		
D. Dunk	12	Athletics	*		
H. Williams	12	Athletics	*		
R. Freiha	12	Athletics	*		
G. Granger	12	Baseball	*	*	
J. Ho	12	Basketball	*		1sts
R. Parry	7	Cross Country	*		
N. Williamson	8	Cross Country	*		
J. Hernandez	10	Cross Country	*		
A. Brewin	10	Cross Country	*		
S. Dwyer	11	Cross Country	*		
A. Chong	12	Cross Country	*		
D. McDougall	9	Diving	*	*	
A. Chong	12	Hockey	*		
W. Mapapalangi	11	Rugby	*		
P. Kozlovsky	11	Rugby	*		
W. Thomson	11	Rugby	*		
M. Simone	12	Soccer	*		
P. Tsitouras	12	Soccer	*		
M. Wakefield	9	Squash	*	*	
P. Twyman	7	Swimming	*		
D. Bolt	8	Swimming	*		
P. Bell	8	Swimming	*		
J. Guinane	8	Swimming	*		
B. Bowen	8	Swimming	*		
S. Hawkins	9	Swimming	*		
A. Kaluzyn	9	Swimming	*		
M. Hansen	9	Swimming	*		



# 1987 SCHOOLBOY REPRESENTATIVES

## Level of Representation

Name	Year	Sport	Zone*	Regional	C.H.S.
D. Bowen	9	Swimming	*		
S. Soros	10	Swimming	*		
D. Greenwell	10	Swimming	*		
D. King	10	Swimming	*		
S. Sentence	10	Swimming	*		
A. Brewin	10	Swimming	*	*	*
W. Thomson	11	Swimming	*		
P. Kozlovsky	11	Swimming	*		
D. Jacobson	11	Swimming	*		
S. Jovanovic	11	Swimming	*		
P. Inkpen	11	Tennis	*		
D. McDougall	9	Trampolining	*	*	*
Y. Chernenko	12	Volleyball	*	*	1sts
J. Watson	11	Volleyball	*	*	1sts
M. Bae	11	Volleyball	*	*	
T. Bouris	10	Volleyball	*		
P. Lucas	10	Volleyball	*		
W. Thomson	11	Water Polo	*	*	1sts
P. Kozlovsky	11	Water Polo	*		
S. Jovanovic	11	Water Polo	*		
D. Jacobson	11	Water Polo	*		
S. Sentence	10	Water Polo	*		
S. Nojin	10	Water Polo	*		
P. Lee	10	Water Polo	*		

# SPORTSMAN OF THE YEAR

GREG GRANGER



Greg has excelled on the sporting field in his six years at Homebush and this year is no exception.

Greg has played in Homebush's 1st grade baseball team for the last three years and was selected

in the zone and regional teams for the last two. He was selected in the N.S.W. CHS 1sts' Baseball team this year, an outstanding achievement. Greg also has played 1st grade hockey for the last two years. These fine achievements and the sportsmanship he has shown on the field make him a worthy winner of this award.

# JUNIOR SPORTSMAN OF THE YEAR

SATEKI TUIPULUTO



Throughout his four years at Homebush, Sateki has shown himself to be a very talented sportsman in a variety of sports. This year he has been very successful. He represented the

school's first grade rugby team and the second grade volleyball team. He was the 16 years champion athlete and performed very well at the zone Athletics Carnival. Sateki was also well placed in the school cross country.

These fine achievements have made Sateki a thoroughly deserving winner of this award.

# AUSTRALIAN REPRESENTATIVES

Y. CHERNENKO

VOLLEYBALL

J. WATSON

VOLLEYBALL

W. THOMSON

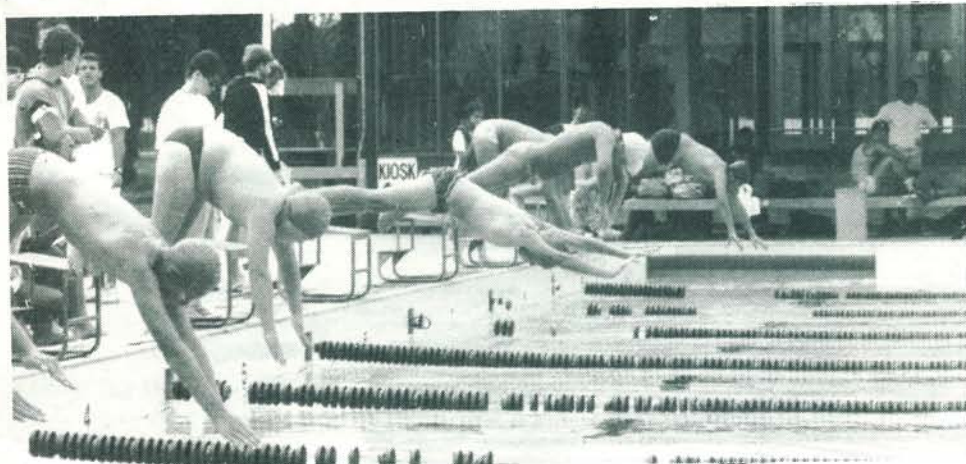
WATER POLO

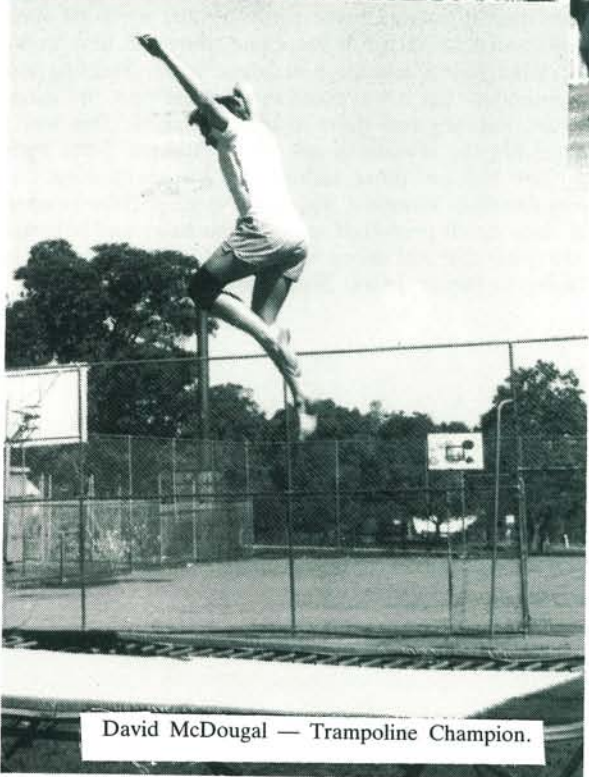
# SUMMER 15 YEARS BASKETBALL

The 15 years Basketball team finished their junior basketball days on a high note — UNDEFEATED PREMIERS. They have been a team I have been very proud to be associated with over the past three years — due mainly to their fine sportsmanship and dedication to the game of Basketball. Stanley Phung has served the team well in his role as captain and with his fine offensive play, while Tai Lai with his aggressive offensive and defensive play was the Player of the Season. The 15 Years team comfortably defeated Normanhurst 44 to 33 in the Grand Final.

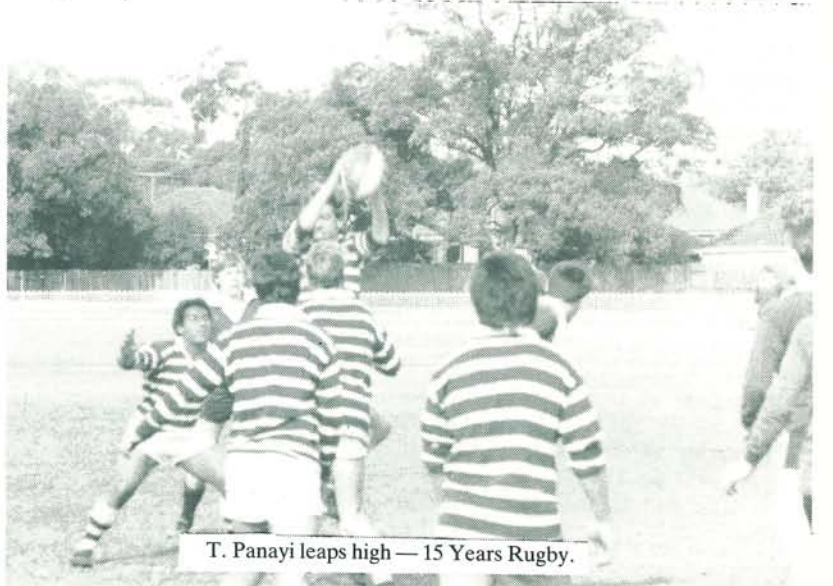
I would like to thank all players and wish them well in the Senior Grade.

Ms. J. CUKE,  
Coach.





David McDougal — Trampoline Champion.



T. Panayi leaps high — 15 Years Rugby.



## FIRST GRADE RUGBY REPORT

1987 was a very good year for Homebush's first grade rugby team, in fact it has been one of the most successful sides in recent years.

There was a significant improvement in the team's attitude and performances this year which enabled us to proceed through to the grand final after beating a more favoured Asquith in the final, 10-6. Unfortunately things did not go quite our way in the Grand Final and we were narrowly beaten 6-3 by Epping. However, the guts and never-say-die attitude shown by the boys throughout the game earned them a lot of respect on the day.

Not only did we make the grand final but the team also reached the third round of the Waratah Shield where we were beaten by the eventual winners.

This year has laid the foundations for future success, especially since we will only be losing four team members between now and next year.

I would like to thank Mr. Garufi for all his time, effort and encouraging advice throughout the year. I would also like to thank my fellow players for maintaining a common bond of friendship and encouragement during the season.

Finally, I would like to congratulate Peter Kozlovsky and William Mapapalangi for making the North Western Metropolitan Zone side. I'm sure that after our wholehearted effort on grand final day, we should see more Homebush players representing the zone next year. On behalf of the Year 12 boys I wish the team the very best for the future.

**R. ARCEO,**  
Captain.

## 13B RUGBY REPORT

This year was a very fine year for both rugby teams. We started off shakily because most of the people trying out did not know much about the game of rugby union but the skill and determination of Mr Morris and Mr Pinkey prevailed.

The side looked promising when we beat Epping convincingly 58-0 in the first trial match. The teams were picked after this game.

We were undefeated until nearing the end of the competition when we met Normanhurst for the second time. We went out on the field pretty confident, but by half-time they were leading 3-0 and left winners 19-0. We met the same team a week later and in a close, hard-fought match, they beat us again 6-0.

Then came the big one, the Grand Final at T. G. Milner Field. We put a lot of effort into our training and worked a couple of moves in the lead-up weeks. The big day came fast and we all set out for Epping, travelling by train, which happened to be running late. We arrived late after being ferried by Mr Morris and Mr Bell to the ground.

The game began evenly on the top field but the strength of Kevin, Toko and Tayfun in the frontrow and the height of Sean in the line-outs won us most of the possession and kept us moving forward. By half-time Aliriza had put us in a commanding position with a couple of penalties. The score was 6-0 and we went back out with confidence. Halfway through the second half the sizzling speed of Andy, our breakaway, added four more points. Aliriza booted home another goal and we had the grand-final all tied up 13-3 our way.

Last but not least I would like to thank Mr Morris and Mr Pinkey for all the time and effort they put in. This year's 13's squad will be a force in the zone for years to come.

Best and fairest player: Captain and writer.

**SAM GEBARA.**

## 15 YEARS RUGBY

**The Team:** Tom Fauvette (Capt.), Jason Barnes, Erol Cakmakkaya, Jason Carter, Ayman El Afshal, Tom Eo, Arthur Fassoulas, Wessam Gebara, John Georgatos, Simon Hawkins, Samuel Hwang, Turker Kervankiran, Paul Knight, Mario Lampasona, Bruce Nguyen, Terry Panayi, Max Pesce, Stanley Phung, Jeremiah Pureau, John Tahitua, Vu To, Vinh Truong, Chris Waters.

1987 was a much better year for the 15's. We had some memorable wins which, for once, outweighed the very tight losses.

I must give credit to all the forwards who laid the foundations for our much improved performances this year. The backs were not quite as impressive as they tended to stand too shallow in attack on many occasions, but on the other hand, the defence of both forwards and backs was outstanding.

Our best players — Jason Carter, John Tahitua, Ayman El Afshal, Chris Waters and Arthur Fassoulas to name a few — were very good and were always given excellent support from the rest of the team who all had their good days.

For the second year in a row the weather again prevented us from our opportunity of winning the comp. The whole team believed we could have won.

I would not like to forget Mr. Brawn who gave up his time and effort to look after us. The improved attendance at training must be congratulated.

**TOM FAUVETTE,**  
Captain.

## COACH'S COMMENTS

It was a real disappointment that inclement weather again spoilt our chances of a premiership with the semi-finals being washed out for the second successive year. As Tom has noted in his report, the boys were very confident of performing well and, although Asquith and Epping had better form on the board, a little extra effort and a little bit of luck may well have seen us through.

Many boys in this team have a great deal of potential. Should they decide to train more seriously and work on their fitness, skills and knowledge of the game, they will help make our open grade teams a real force in future years. Training was quite well attended, but it was more in response to a "no train, no play" rule than any real drive to improve skills. This was a shame, since players invariably get more pleasure from their Rugby as they become more skilled and knowledgeable.

Playing matches, however, was much more popular (except with Paul, who much preferred to comb his hair) and it is this competitive spirit that will see us well served by these players in senior Rugby in future years. Well done 15's.

**ALAN BRAWN.**



### 15 YEARS RUGBY

Back row: J. Barnes, T. Fauvette (Capt.), C. Waters, T. Eo, S. Phung, P. Knight.  
 Middle row: M. Pesce, J. Carter, B. Nguyen, S. Hwang, V. Truong, A. Fassoulas, J. Georgatos.  
 Front row: T. Panayi, A. El Afshal, J. Tahitua, S. Hawkins, J. Pureau, W. Gebara, E. Cakmakkaya.



### 1ST GRADE RUGBY — GRAND FINALISTS

Back row: Mr Garufi (coach), D. Puckey, G. Forbes, T. Rizakos, P. Tuipulotu, M. Wheatley, P. Marchesani, F. Suka, K. Zoud.  
 Middle row: J. Galanos, W. Thomson, A. Marchesani, R. Arceo, P. Phillips, S. Freiha, P. Kozlovsky.  
 Front row: S. Tuipulotu, P. Tuulakitau, r. Freiha, W. Mapapalangi, G. Liu.



### 13B RUGBY — PREMIERS

Back row: H. Cao, M. Tobbieh, S. Vasilchenko, K. Copelin, S. Lemoto, T. Smith, J. Eo, S. Ma, T. Pureau.  
 Middle row: Mr Pinkey, Q. Tran, S. Gebara (Capt.), G. Georgatos, D. To, T. Pennington, Mr Morris.  
 Front row: A. Phung, A. Yucel, P. Wong, M. Bruton.



### 13A RUGBY — PREMIERS

Back row: D. Carter, D. Freeman, G. Moat, J. Bugeja, J. Guinane, T. McDougal, O. Abdul-Rahman, B. Cairns, T. Harriss, M. Maheswaran.  
 Front row: Mr Pinkey, P. Twyman, T. Fairweather, T. Lien, H. Chami, P. Bell (Capt.), Mr Morris.

### 13A RUGBY

1987 was a very good year for the 13A Rugby team, who were undefeated throughout the season. They were minor premiers scoring a total of 265 points with 22 points scored against them, and won the grand final against Normanhurst 15-0. Ten of the team members were chosen to represent our zone. They would like to give their thanks to Mr. Pinkey and Mr. Morris for giving up their time to coach them.

## 15A SOCCER 1987

**Squad:** M. Farmakis, M. Kadayafici, S. Matek, S. Lumsdon, D. Smith, B. Park, M. Tran, U. Evirgen, S. Zalalas, D. Pasquale, M. Correia (Capt.), B. Wailes, R. Barros.

Again runners-up to Epping in the Grand Final by the odd goal. We seem to save our worst game for this event each year.

However, 1987 was an enjoyable season with Homebush playing some excellent soccer. The Turner Cup was disappointing because on paper Homebush were by far the strongest team in the section and should have reached the last sixteen. But a more enthusiastic St. Benedict's Auburn side got a late winner when we relaxed after equalising. This team should learn by its mistakes and if they keep together will give the Commonwealth Bank Cup a good shake in a couple of years. Thanks for a good year.

**E. H. BURTON,**  
Coach.

## UNDER 14 SOCCER REPORT

This year the Under 14 A and B Soccer squads had quite a successful year with the A's being grand-finalists and the B's qualifying for the semi-finals. Both teams played good soccer most games with only a few bad games occurring throughout the year. All players have improved over the past year and it is encouraging to see the effort they are putting in as they try to become better players. Players to stand out through the year were Daniel Aquilena, Paul Carneil, David Jorgensen, Chou Tran and Stanley Tang. I hope the boys had an enjoyable season and they were fine representatives of the school throughout the year.

**D. STOREY,**  
**J. CUKE,**  
**M. ALLAN.**

## 2ND GRADE RUGBY REPORT

After what looked like being the makings of a good team, we ended up having a very disappointing season indeed. With high expectations of at least making the semi-finals we could only manage fifth place.

Apart from Epping 2nd Grade who won the competition easily, all the other teams, including ourselves, were fairly evenly matched and we were unlucky not to win a few more matches. A lack of dedication and "Bushy Spirit" led to our downfall during the season.

Throughout the season we had a lot of consistent players including Tavaki who managed to get sin-binned every second match, but our two most consistent players by far were Spartakas Freiha and Chris Andrianakos, who averaged about five punches a match, which is very consistent. The most creative player during the season was Ramesh Chelva who against Epping threw one of the best gridiron passes you'll ever see. As if that wasn't enough, he staged a magnificent tackle against Normanhurst — the only problem was that the opposing player didn't have the ball.

On a more serious note, I would like to thank Mr. Ward for the time and effort he put into coaching us this season.

**WALLY ROVNER,**  
Captain.

## THIRD GRADE SOCCER

The Third Grade Soccer team showed a lot of individual ability and team spirit in what was found to be a demanding competition, and as such they missed out on a place in the Semi-Finals.

As a young team they could realise their ambitions or at least move up to a standard of soccer to which they strived to achieve.

The team included — Ergul Cakmakkaya (captain), Matthew Nilsen, Shane Pusstai, Paris Cordeaux, Bruno Pomente, Robert Knight, Phillip Begeja, Jaldran Klapan, Huseyin Dogan, Steven Anchakov, Michael Kozlovsky, Nick Danas, Richard Zammit. **Coach:** Mr. Coskerie.

## 15's HOCKEY

Although their scores did not reflect it, the 15's Hockey team tried very hard to score in all games. The team's spirit and enthusiasm grew during the season as they got to know and understand this game. This was reflected in improved scores.

Apart from three Year 9 boys the rest of the team (and their coaches) had never played (or umpired) hockey but by next year we'll know all the tricks of the game and be challenging the champions.

**The team:** Patrick Chan, Nathan Chang, Richard Parry, Jeremy Begnall, Richard Lang, Nick Szabo, Brendan Sinclair, Carl Martin, Andrew McIntyre, Paul Casagrande, Sean Day, Jason Griffith, Richard Parry (all from Year 7); and Cameron Green, Matthew Hua, Edward Hoole, Rodney de Parter (of Year 9).

**Ms. FORRESTER.**



## 14A SOCCER — GRAND FINALISTS

Back row: D. Godbee, T. Nguyen, A. Crocker, J. Nestoras, S. Tang, D. Aquilera, Mr Storey.  
Front row: H. Arslan, D. D'Agruma, D. Foster, N. Williamson, C. Tran.

## 1ST GRADE BASKETBALL REPORT

The Homebush Boys' High School 1st Grade Basketball Team had another extremely successful season. Although we did not play very well in some games, we remained undefeated for the sixth consecutive year.

Most of our players were small with the exception being the 6'2" 'Jesse' James Ho.

There were many team highlights in addition to the N.W. Metropolitan Zone title.

These included:

- (1) the entire team being selected to represent the zone;
- (2) finishing in the final 32 in N.S.W. Shell Trophy K.O. competition.

Individual achievements were:

- (1) 'Jesse' James Ho's selection in the Metropolitan North Regional team;
- (2) 'Lazy' Sam Ma's man-of-the-match performance in the grand final.

The team was comprised of the following boys:

Captain: Tai 'Spider' Luu, 'Jesse' James Ho, 'Lazy' Sam Ma, David 'Dingo' Ngo, Perry 'Fats' Panousopoulos, Tony 'Gorilla' Phung, Hung 'Chicken' Van Tran.

The team was successfully coached by the illustrious 'Mr. T.' Tedford.

TAI LUU.

## BASKETBALL 13A's

In a game of basketball you must learn to control the ball and pass it around to your teammates and also know the rules of the game. The main thing is to practice.

The 13A's won three games comfortably against:

ASHFIELD 22-6  
MACQUARIE 32-2  
ASQUITH 26-14

Of the other three games, two were very close games with Homebush winning against:

JAMES RUSE 16-12  
NORMANHURST 11-10

The game against EPPING was cancelled due to a wash out.

Some of the team's effort came from Mr. Ward who gave up his time to train the 13A's. The training times were Monday lunchtimes and Thursday afternoon after school until 5.30 pm.

IVAN OLEA.

## 13B's

At the beginning of 1987 the 13B's were also Premiers. In a game we always pass the ball around, try to control the ball and play to the rules of the game. We had a comfortable win against Macquarie 24-6, Ashfield 14-4, Asquith 20-4 and close wins over James Ruse 12-6 and Normanhurst 11-8.

Most of our team's success goes to Mr. Ward spending his time after school training us.

TRUAN TRAN.



## 1ST GRADE BASKETBALL — PREMIERS

Back row: F. Sungkar, P. Ching, J. Ho, S. Ma, T. Lau.  
Front row: H. V. Tran, P. Panasopoulos, Mr Tedford, T. Phung, D. Ngo.  
Absent: J. Williams.



**13A BASKETBALL — PREMIERS**

Back row: P. Lou, H. Duong, T. McDougal, T. Karakaidos, J. Begnell.  
 Front row: A. Phung, A. Yucel, Mr Ward, M. Shanmuganathan, T. Olea.



**13B BASKETBALL — PREMIERS**

Back row: Z. Pribic, T. Tran, L. Chong, R. Lam, R. Drysdale.  
 Front row: B. Prendergast, O. Fikri, Mr Ward, S. Ma, J. Tang.



**15 YEARS BASKETBALL — PREMIERS**

Back row: S. Ly, L. Barros, M. Lampasona, M. Correia, S. Phung.  
 Front row: B. Nguyen, A. Lam, Ms Cuke, T. Lai, B. L. Quan.



**14 YEARS BASKETBALL — PREMIERS**

Back row: V. T. Tran, B. Napernikov, K. Duong, A. Nazarov, Q. V. Giang.  
 Front row: H. Huynh, A. Dao, Mr Welch, C. Hua, K. Bach.



### 2ND GRADE BASKETBALL — PREMIERS

Back row: T. Phung, A. Chong, K. Leong, L. Thai.  
 Front row: H. V. Tran, B. Chung, Mr Tedford, A. T. Lai, B. Ma Tien.

### 2ND GRADE BASKETBALL — 1987 PREMIERS

The 1986-1987 season was a very exciting one — Homebush had a very short and inexperienced team plus there were several disruptions due to injury and expulsion.

Despite these obstacles we finished as champions with a record of 9 wins and 3 losses.

The highlight of the season undoubtedly was the grand final with Ashfield, a very rough and unsportsmanlike team.

At full time the game was tied at 28 points a piece. A five minute extra time period had to be added on to the game.

During a fiercely contested five minutes Homebush went on to win 31-28. Everyone was standing up and cheering due to the tremendous excitement including the Principal, Mr. Brown.

I would like to thank my teammates and Mr. Ward and Mr. Tedford for a very successful and rewarding season.

**The team:** Ang Chong, Bung Chung, An Lai, Kevin Leong, Tony Phung, Luong Thai, Hung Tran, Joe Williams, Mr. Ward and Mr. Tedford. **Captain:** Buu Ma.



### 1ST GRADE BASEBALL — GRAND FINALISTS

Back row: A. Dinjar, G. Granger, R. Serena, C. Kanellos, G. Salem, P. Pilarinos.  
 Front row: K. Zoud, J. Lee, Mr Coskerie, K. Sun, J. Pavlakis.

### FIRST GRADE BASEBALL

The First Grade Baseball team demonstrated a high level of ability and sportsmanship in both their encounters with other teams and application to training. The team was led by Greg Granger who in doing so secured himself a place in the Combined High Schools team.

The team made it to the Grand Final only to be beaten by Epping whom they found difficult to contain in the latter stages of the game. The players in the team were: Greg Granger (captain), Angelo Dinjar, Robert Serena, Phillip Pilarinos, Jang Lee, Khouder Zoud. **Coach:** Mr. Coskerie.



## 1ST GRADE WATER POLO

The 1985/86 season was yet again a successful first grade water polo season. The team was undefeated premiers winning the Grand Final against Epping 4-0.

The team also played well in the State Knock Out competition to be beaten in the quarter finals 3-1 by the Forest High, a good result considering the fact that the Homebush team was made up of Year 10 and 11 students.

Many thanks go to Mr. Codey for struggling out to Auburn pool twice a week for us — it was much appreciated. Thanks.

WAYNE THOMSON,  
Year 11.

## 15's WATER POLO

### Interested Sports Readers

The 1986-87 Water Polo competition of the North Western Zone proved to be extremely successful for the 15 years team.

Although our competition was of international standard, we overcame this by intense training and total dedication of every member of our team, including our outstandingly excellent coach Mrs. Morris.

We've proudly earned the titled 'Undefeated Premiers' for the third year running.

The team included Steven Soros, Robert Green, Jason Carter, Terry Panayi, John Tahitua, Simon Hawkins, Jason Barnes, Andrew Kaluzyn, Dominic Bowen and David McDougall.

STEVEN SOROS,  
Captain.

## 14's WATER POLO

1986/87 was a year of improvement under the coaching of Mrs. Morris. We went through the season only losing one game to Epping. Due to hard training and determination we beat the favourites, Epping, in the grand final 5-3.

The team entered the under 14's State Knockout Competition which was held in Tamworth. Unfortunately, we did not make the semi-finals due to Birrong's higher goal average after a 3-all draw. The team would like to give our thanks to Mrs. Morris for giving up her time to coach us and also give our thanks to Mr. Garufi for taking us to Tamworth.

Team: P. Bell, J. Guinane, M. Pennington, N. Williamson, M. Cairnes, D. Palmer, D. Carter, A. Pantlin, M. Hansen, B. Bowen, J. Sabitzer.

PETER BELL,  
Captain.

## 13's GRADE WATER POLO REPORT

The 13's Water Polo team had both a successful and highly promising start to their water polo careers. The boys finished joint premiers with Epping after going through the season undefeated. Unfortunately the game against Epping was washed out as the team was eager to show their supremacy in the water.

I was enormously impressed by the attitude of the boys and their willingness to put in the hard work at training, to try and improve their skills and fitness, and this undoubtedly paid off in the end. The boys should be proud of their achievements this year both in and out of the pool and if they maintain their present attitude, success and zone representation should be assured in the future.

P. GARUFI,  
Coach P.E. Staff.

## THE TEAM

Graham Aldridge, David McMinn, Brian Cairns, Tim Pennington, Paul Tynan, Nathan Barron, Graham Moat, Nathan Gard, John Bugeja, Peter Allen, Stanley Liu, Andrew Young, David Montgomerie.



### 13 YEARS WATER POLO — PREMIERS

Back row: G. Aldridge, B. Cairns, D. Montgomerie, G. Moat, J. Bugeja, S. Liu.  
Front row: T. Pennington, P. Twyman, Mr Garufi, P. Allan, N. Barron, D. McMinn.  
Absent: A. Young, N. Gard.



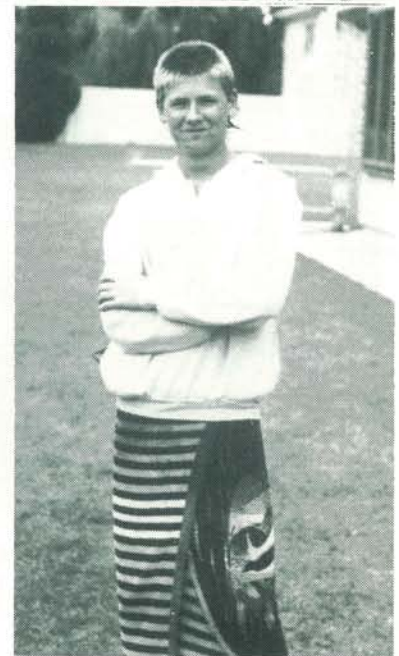
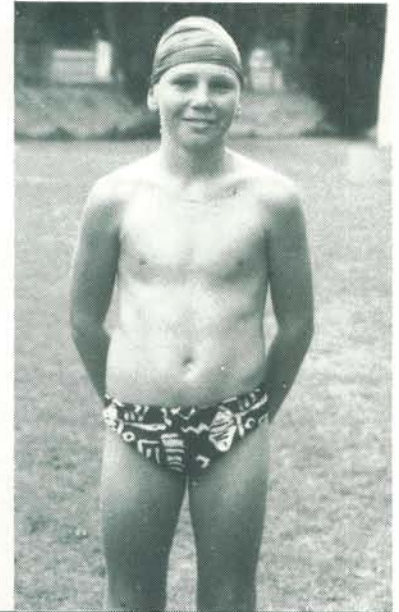
**14 YEARS WATER POLO — PREMIERS**

Back row: M. Pennington, J. Sabitzer, A. Pantlin, M. Hansen, J. Guinane, D. Palmer, M. Cairns.  
 Front row: P. Bell, B. Bowen, Ms Morris, D. Carter, N. Williamson.

P. Bell — 12 Years Swimming Champion.

P. Twyman — 12 Years Swimming Champion.

M. Hansen — 14 Years Swimming Champion.



**15 YEARS WATER POLO — PREMIERS**

Back row: A. Kaluzyn, S. Soros, R. Green, J. Carter, T. Panayi, S. Hawkins.  
 Front row: D. McDougal, J. Tahitua, Ms Morris, D. Bowen, J. Barnes.

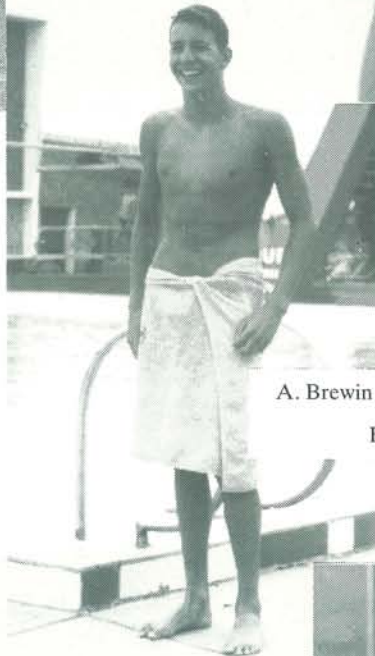


**1ST GRADE WATER POLO — PREMIERS**

Back row: P. Lee, P. Kozlovsky, A. Brewin, D. Jacobson.  
 Front row: S. Nojin, Mr Codey, S. Sentence, S. Jovanovic.



S. Hawkins — 15 Years Swimming Champion.  
 Vaughan House Champion.

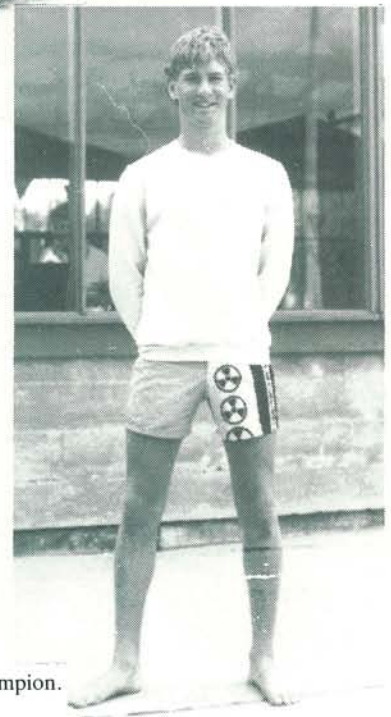


A. Brewin — 16 Years Swimming Champion.  
 Hayes House Champion.



**2ND GRADE WATER POLO — GRAND FINALISTS**

Back row: S. Dwyer, C. Johns, A. Petelevitch, K. Tran.  
 Front row: D. McDougal, Mr Codey, D. King, D. Grenwall.



W. Thomson — Open Age Swimming Champion.  
 Howe House Champion.



**13 YEARS VOLLEYBALL — PREMIERS**

Back row: S. Corbett, O. Karakaya, N. Trumin, V. Ong, N. Chang, A. Matek, P. Chan.  
 Front row: N. Kaluzyn, G. Watling, Mr Morris, A. Zaika, G. Sue, M. Jorgenson.



**15 YEARS SQUASH — GRAND FINALISTS**

Back row: J. Byrne, A. Crocker, K. Leong, J. K. Lee.  
 Front row: R. DePater, Mr Allen, G. Halvagi.



**1ST GRADE SQUASH**

G. Haddo, M. Wakefield, Q. Tran, G. Grebert, A. Korsanos.



**2ND GRADE VOLLEYBALL — PREMIERS**

Back row: A. Yusuf, S. Tuipulotu, P. Marchesani, D. Puckey, E. Vulic, P. Tuipulotu, G. Liu.  
 Front row: H. Seo, F. Suka, Mr Gaskin, J. Poulos, M. Simone.



**1ST GRADE VOLLEYBALL — PREMIERS**

Back row: J. Watson, Y. Chernenko, P. Lucas, T. Bouris.  
 Front row: M. Kozlovsky, M. Bae, Mr Gaskin, V. Herliman, P. Logogiane.

**1ST AND 2ND GRADE VOLLEYBALL**

Both the 1st and 2nd grade teams had a successful season, taking out their respective premierships. 1st grade had an easy win over Ashfield in the final while 2nd grade had a much closer encounter against a much improved Epping side. 1st grade went on to finish as runners-up in the State Knockout competition being beaten by Dubbo South High School in the final. Special mention should be made of Yuri Chernenko, Jason Watson and Michael Bae who were selected to play in the CHS team this year.

**14 YEARS VOLLEYBALL — MAJOR AND MINOR PREMIERS**

The under 14 years volleyball team had a successful season after beating Ashfield in straight sets in the grand final. We suffered our first ever defeat to Ashfield in the competition but came back and defeated them in the grand final. We also entered the under 15's Bankstown Competition and came runners-up after losing to our under 15's volleyball team.

Our enthusiasm and training was the secret to our success and we hope to maintain our standard in the 15 years team.

**CHAU TRAN,**  
 Captain.



### 15 YEARS VOLLEYBALL — PREMIERS

Back row: S. Hwang, M. Hua, N. Gurchenko, H. Tran, S. Matek, M. Farmakis, R. Eagle, C. Green, M. Ozer.  
 Front row: M. Tran (Capt.), P. Murray, Mr Pinkey, T. Nguyen, D. Foster, G. Ieronimo.



### 14 YEARS VOLLEYBALL — PREMIERS

Back row: V. P. Tran, D. Hong, S. Tang, D. Aguilera, N. Saeedi, P. Carniel, J. Leung.  
 Front row: C. Chow (Capt.), R. Pehlevan, Mr Pinkey, D. Jorgenson, C. Tran.

### 15 YEARS VOLLEYBALL

**Team:** M. Tran (captain), R. Eagle, S. Hwang, M. Hua, M. Farmakis, H. Tran, P. Murray, T. Nguyen, D. Foster, C. Green, G. Ieronimo, M. Ozer, N. Gurchenko. **Coach:** Mr. T. Pinkey.

Once again the U15's had a successful season, defeating grand final opponents James Ruse 3-1. The team unfortunately missed out on gaining the Minor Premiers Title due to unsuspected losses at the beginning of the competition.

From then the team realised the importance of hard work in training. The team did just that.

We stress our deepest gratitude to Mr. Pinkey and Mr. Morris for their devotion and valuable time to our team. They trained us to their capacity and we thank them both.

I would like to congratulate the team for their efforts; they were a good team to captain. Once again, I thank all.

**MINH TRAN,**  
**Captain.**



**14 YEARS TENNIS — WINTER PREMIERS**

Sitting: R. Brisby, J. Tsavaris (Capt.), S. Randjelovic, I. Simes.  
 Standing: Ms Keane, Ms Hartley.

**14 YEARS GRADE TENNIS (Winter)**

The 14 years grade tennis team consisted of four players: Steven Randjelovic, John Bavaris (captain), Ian Simes and Robert Brisby. Coach: Ms. Hartley.

This team proved to be the best throughout the season as we were the undefeated zone premiers and defeated Epping Boys' High School by seven sets to one in the final. In the match there were two doubles, two reverse doubles and four singles, thus 8 sets. The only set we were defeated in was one of the doubles, by 4-2. The doubles partners were Steven Randjelovic, Robert Brisby; Ian Simes and myself.

As captain, I would like to congratulate the team and the effort they contributed throughout the winter season and I would like to thank Ms. Hartley for coaching a very successful team.

**JOHN BAVARIS,**  
 Year 9.



**14 YEARS TENNIS — PRIEMERS**

Back row: J. Tsavaris, I. Simes, D. Godbee.  
 Front row: Ms Hartley, S. Randjelovic.



**2ND GRADE TENNIS — GRAND FINALISTS**

Back row: J. Magee, O. Ross, L. Leung.  
 Front row: W. Moser, Ms Keane, G. Howarth.



**13A CRICKET**

Back row: R. Apps, M. Flood, O. Abdul-Rahman, M. Maheswaran, C. O'Keefe, A. Learmonth.  
 Front row: N. Szabo, S. Day, Mr Everett, T. Lien, S. Gebara, C. Kalatzi.



**TABLE TENNIS — REGIONAL CHAMPIONS**

Back row: D. Du, D. Truong.  
 Front row: J. Ung, A. T. Lai, B. Ma Tien.





**13A BASEBALL**

Back row: T. Harriss, J. Hall, M. Lechowicz, W. Lam, P. Bell.  
 Front row: P. Kemal, J. Eo, Mr Newey, T. Fairweather, S. Yang.



**JUNIOR LAWN BOWLS**

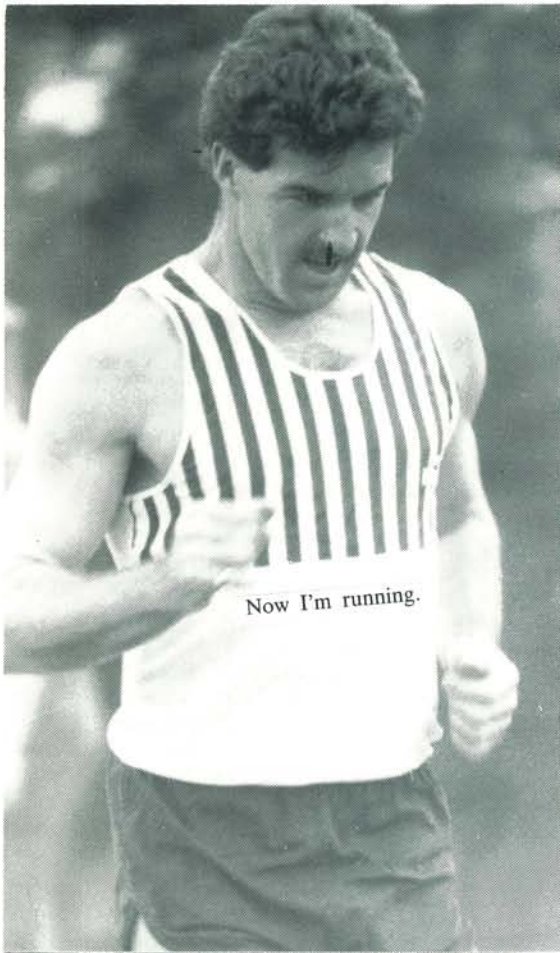
S. Johnson, T. Novice, B. Johnson, G. Novice.



School Lawn Bowls with their Coach, Vince.

## SPORTS AWARDS 1987

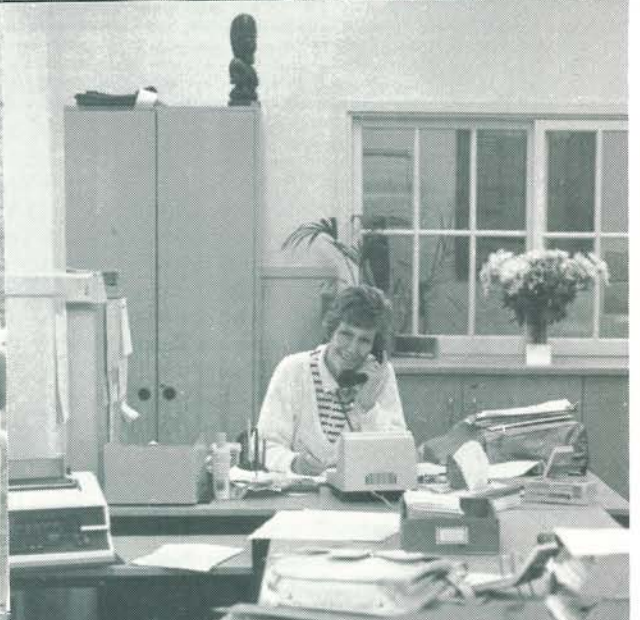
Description	Presented to
Old Boys' Cricket Trophy — Champion Athlete Vaughan House.....	R. Freiha
Grace Bros. Trophy Champion Athlete — Howe House.....	N. Williamson
Bellbird Trophy Champion Athlete — Greening House.....	J. Minty
West Strathfield Bowling Club Trophy — Champion Athlete — Hayes .....	K. Duong
Ken Kyles Trophy — Champion Athlete — 12 Years .....	P. Lou
Charles Warne Trophy — Champion Athlete — 13 Years .....	J. Guinane
Lewis Berger Trophy — Champion Athlete — 14 Years .....	K. Duong
Homebush R.S.L. Trophy — Champion Athlete — 15 Years.....	J. Minty
John Hardgrove Trophy — Champion Athlete — 16 Years.....	S. Tuipulotu
Sutton Trophy — Champion Athlete — Senior.....	R. Freiha
Greening Trophy — Champion Swimmer — Greening House.....	M. Pennington
Aboud Trophy — Champion Swimmer — Vaughan House.....	S. Hawkins
Hyman Trophy — Champion Swimmer — Hayes House.....	A. Brewin
S. D. Coates Trophy — Champion Swimmer — Howe House .....	W. Thomson
Ingersoll Trophy — Champion Swimmer — 12 Years.....	P. Twyman
Bell Trophy — Champion Swimmer — 13 Years.....	P. Bell
ARC Engineering Champion Swimmer — 14 Years.....	M. Hansen
Vaughan Trophy — Champion Swimmer — 15 Years.....	S. Hawkins
Hyman Trophy — Champion Swimmer — 16 Years.....	A. Brewin
Angus & Robertson Trophy Champion Swimmer — Senior.....	W. Thomson
James C. Waite — Most Outstanding Water Polo Player 1987 .....	W. Thomson
Briars Cricket Shield — Outstanding Cricket Player .....	J. Di Biase
Samuels Trophy — Champion Tennis Player — Senior.....	M. Kazyckyj
Harry Quail Trophy — Champion Tennis Player — Junior .....	J. Tsavaris
Clovelly Squash Centre — Best and Fairest Squash Player — Senior.....	J. Lee
Peter Litchfield Memorial Trophy for Basketball .....	T. Luu
Coaches Trophy for Volleyball .....	Y. Chernenko
Doug Thornton Trophy — Best and Fairest Soccer Player.....	E. Vulic
Western Suburbs Soccer Club Trophy — Most Improved.....	A. D'Agruma
Western Suburbs Soccer Club Trophy — Best and Fairest Player — Junior.....	M. Tran
Briars Rugby Union Shield — Most Outstanding Rugby Player 1987.....	P. Kozlovsky
Drummoyne Rugby Union Club Trophy — Best and Fairest Rugby Player.....	P. Tuulakitau
Drummoyne Rugby Union Club Trophy — Most Improved Rugby Player.....	P. Tuipulotu
Frank Harmer Trophy — Best and Fairest 15 Years Rugby Player.....	M. Cairns
Briars Hockey Shield — Most Outstanding.....	A. Chong
Captain's Banner — Hayes .....	A. Begetis
Captain's Banner — Howe .....	J. Wyrzynski
Captain's Banner — Greening.....	G. Liu
Captain's Banner — Vaughan .....	R. Freiha
1st Grade Tennis — Captain's Banner .....	H. Seo
1st Grade Cricket — Captain's Banner .....	D. Dunk
1st Grade Rugby — Captain's Banner .....	R. Arceo
1st Grade Basketball — Captain's Banner .....	T. Luu
1st Grade Volleyball — Captain's Banner .....	Y. Chernenko
1st Grade Soccer — Captain's Banner .....	P. Tsitouras
1st Grade Baseball — Captain's Banner.....	G. Granger
1st Grade Water Polo — Captain's Banner .....	W. Thomson
1st Grade Squash — Captain's Banner .....	A. Korsanos
1st Grade Hockey — Captain's Banner.....	A. Chong
K. J. Myers Trophy Most Outstanding Sportsman Summer Sport and Rugby Union .....	G. Liu
1987 6th Form Trophy For Most Outstanding Junior Sportsman .....	S. Tuipulotu
Eastwood Rugby Union Club Trophy — Sportsman Of The Year .....	G. Granger



Now I'm running.

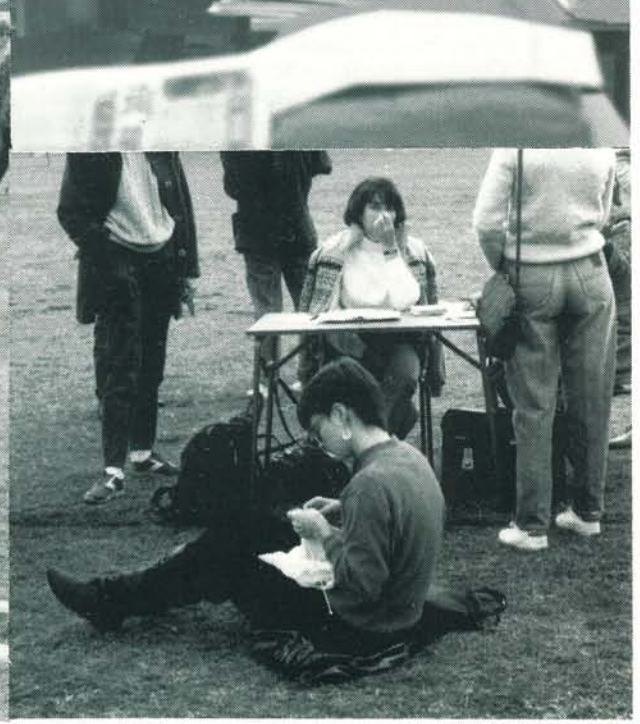


Is that how you do it?



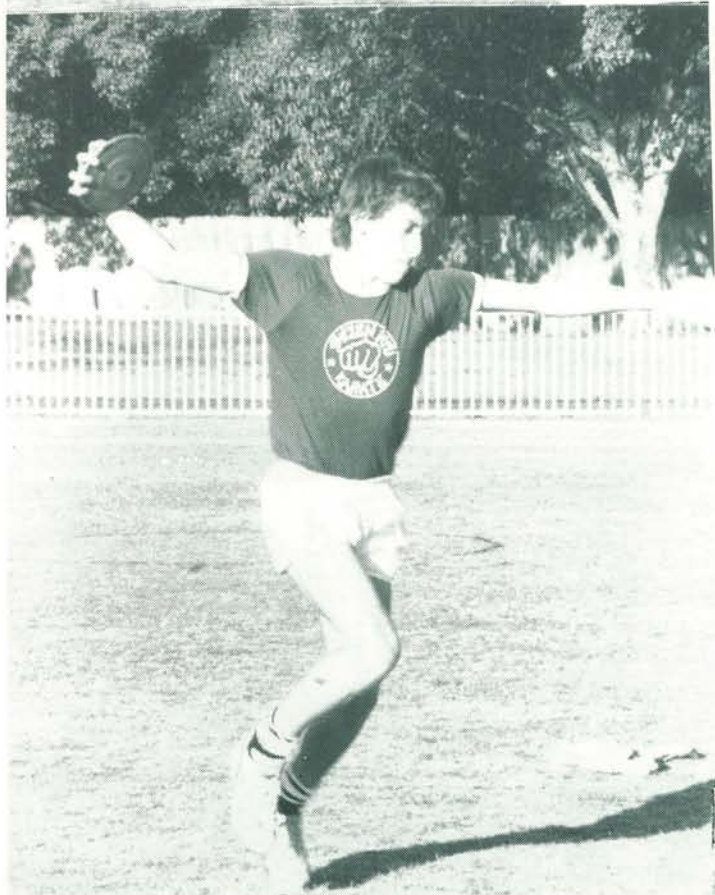
A good question.

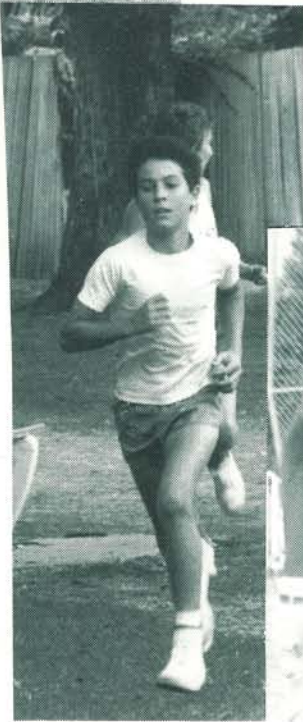
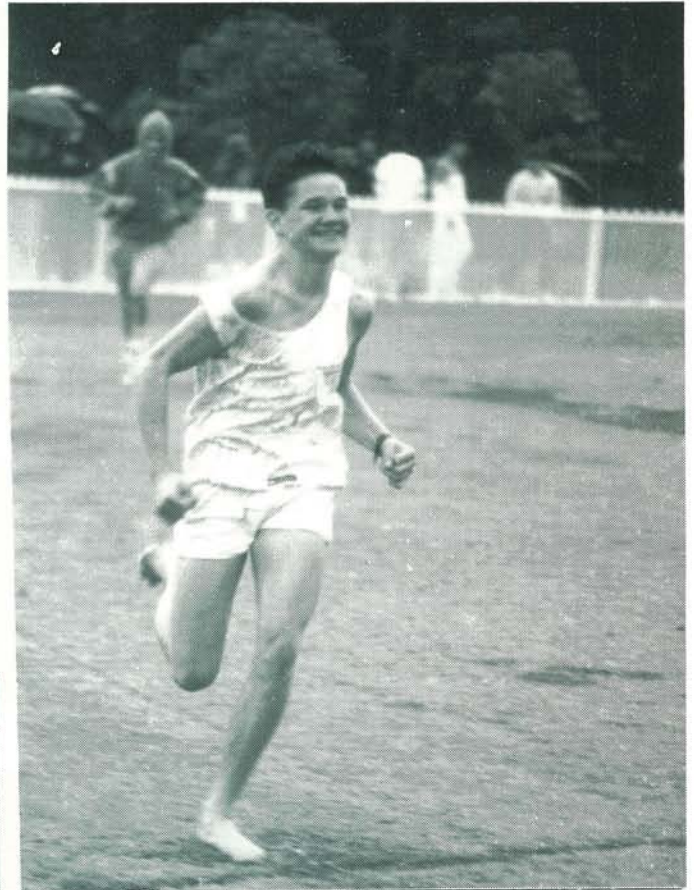
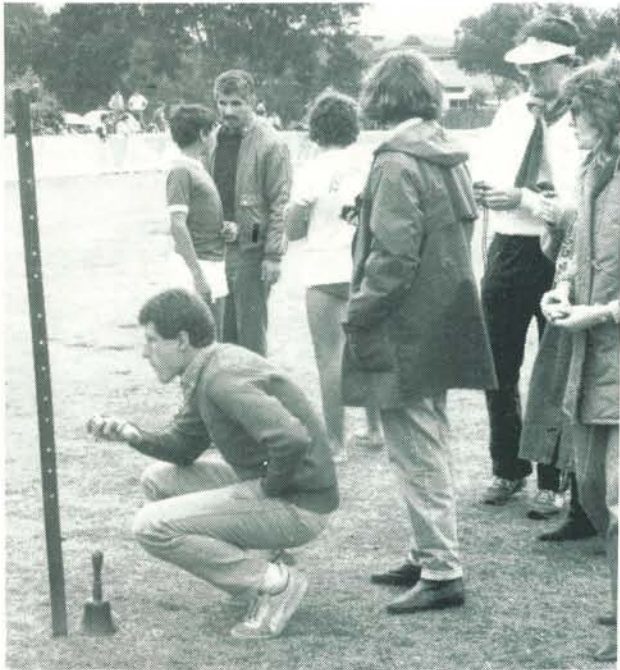
Well, what is a 4WD?

















**YEAR 7A**

Front row: A. Tan, D. O'Hara, A. To, T. Lien, D. McMinn, A. Shipton, G. Sue.  
 2nd row: M. Economos, S. Spiliotopoulos, B. Sinclair, N. Chang, R. Parry, T. Fairweather, C. Balaglow, M. Soo.  
 3rd row: V. Gao, M. Maheswaran, D. Ilic, S. Corbett, S. Trinh, J. Eo, R. Ramamurthy.



**YEAR 7B**

Front row: G. Tsotras, S. Short, Kaluzyn, K. Wong, H. Phung, C. Halvagi, G. Georgatos.  
 2nd row: R. Lang, R. Apps, B. Pendergast, M. Forsyth, W. Tse, J. Li, I. Olea, D. Bahamande.  
 3rd row: J. Beggall, C. O'Keefe, P. Allan, N. Gard, P. Chan.  
 Back row: Z. Pribic, G. Moat, I. Simes, S. Liu.



**YEAR 7C**

Front row: C. Tran, P. Soo, C. Kalatzi, A. Moralis, N. Aksamaz, D. Mehta.  
 2nd row: T. Alewood, M. Lugarzo, N. Barron, C. Challinor, H. Kang, M. Paglinawan, B. Tsui, S. Gebara.  
 3rd row: C. K. Choi, M. Flood, A. Yucel, J. Styles, A. Brobenitsky, S. Ma, F. Hoole.  
 Back row: T. Smith, C. Aldridge, R. Lam, S. Vasilchenko, A. Haloulas, P. Lau.



**YEAR 7D**

Front row: E. Chan, O. T. Tran, A. Delegiannis, S. J. Yang, V. K. Truong, M. Ozdemir, J. Tang.  
 2nd row: S. Randjelovic, F. Yilmaz, M. Jorgenson, K. Copelin, J. Peisley, A. Phung, M. Chan, Ms Patterson.  
 3rd row: G. Watling, S. Olive, H. Duong, O. Abdul-Rahman, N. Truhin, O. Fikri, M. Bruton.  
 Back row: D. Montgomerie, L. Chong, C. Brown, B. Cairns, S. Bisseh.



**YEAR 7E**

Front row: S. Day, P. Ta, A. Ismael, B. Arslan, P. Casagrande, D. To, P. Digiantomaso.  
 Middle row: H. Chami, W. DePater, F. Gottardo, M. Zouroudis, A. McIntyre, J. Phuong, T. Pennington, H. Cao.  
 Back row: B. Kaddour, S. Lemoto, T. McDougal, S. Everitt.



**YEAR 7F**

Front row: A. Zaharopoulos, J. DeMartino, P. Wong, J. Luu, M. Hill, D. Smee.  
 Middle row: A. Ip, S. Pilipovic, J. Bugeja, T. Goren.  
 Back row: T. Thai, W. Lam, T. Simsek, D. Ungormas.



**YEAR 8A**

Front row: V. Kadayifci, D. Bolt, C. Tran, D. Loung, A. Lau, H. C. Lo, M. Prakash.  
 2nd row: S. Lee, K. Bach, R. Ragg, B. Bowen, P. Bell, C. Hua, H. Huynh, A. Pogson, Mr Balan.  
 3rd row: N. Williamson, D. Godbee, D. D'Agruma, T. Giang, V. Ly, A. Dollery, G. Athas.  
 Back row: E. Shum, V. T. Tran, P. McIntyre, N. Saeedi, S. Karakaides, H. Meitanis, T. Cheng.



**YEAR 8B**

Front row: L. Canadas, D. Soul, C. Maxfield, T. Narker, K. Lawlor, D. Yeung, Z. M. Trang.  
 2nd row: J. Ali, O. Katz, A. Young, B. Taylor, A. Matek, A. Dao, T. Ching, M. Higgs, Mr Brown.  
 3rd row: R. Purlivan, M. Cheng, M. Wong, S. Sum, A. Gibson, S. Johnson, A. Craig.  
 Back row: T. Catalovsky, W. Yeung, S. Tang, A. Beram.



**8C**

Front row: P. Heisler, F. Raiti, T. Truong, S. Elysee-Collen, T. Celik, R. Allam, F. Loren.  
 2nd row: O. Karakaya, N. Shagmanathan, E. Kosemur, T. Novice, G. Alvaro, B. Gribisic, P. Constantinou, P. C. To, Ms Groenewegen.  
 3rd row: A. O'Loughlin, S. W. Yang, V. P. Tran, B. Napernikov, D. C. Hong, S. Quarby, M. Pennington.  
 Back row: D. Aguilera, J. Guinane, J. Sabitzer, A. Hannan.



**YEAR 8**

Front row: M. Israel, M. Edmonds, D. Jorgenson, M. Sabaz, T. Kolotas, A. Cremona, T. Chiem.  
 2nd row: M. Hamide, H. Tran, D. Carter, K. Hunt, A. Park, M. Tobbieh, B. Clark, B. Edwards.  
 3rd row: O. Tuysuz, O. Ciyim, V. Agahi, N. Lam, J. Leung, C. Vang, K. Hatziharalambous.



**YEAR 9A**

Front row: J. Tsavaris, T. D. Nguyen, C. Ilagen, S. Sue, A. Mazzone, M. Poole, M. Tran.  
 Middle row: Mr Elgood, M. Hua, M. Rodriguez, J. Minty, K. Wong, A. Alterisio, D. Bowen, J. Byrne, K. Chitravel, Y. Anar.  
 Back row: A. Nazarov, T. Fauvette, R. Chen, J. Brown, S. Hwang, K. Y. Yau, H. Tran, V. Truong.



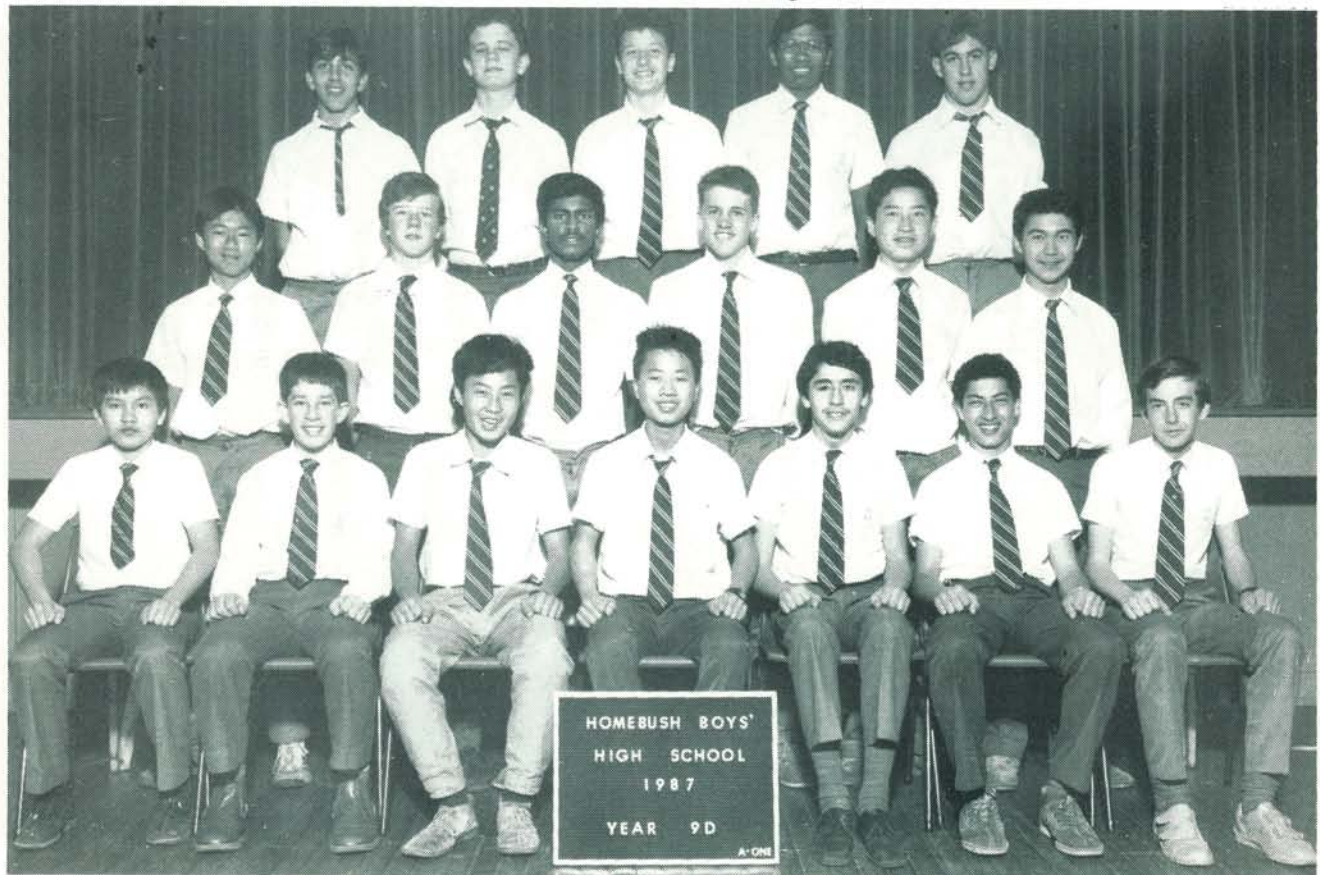
**YEAR 9B**

Seated: F. Guiffre, S. Gottardo, C. Green, T. Fauvette, J. Georgatos, D. Foster.  
 Standing: U. Evergen, S. Hawkins, M. Farmakis, R. Green, A. Fassoulas, K. Duong.



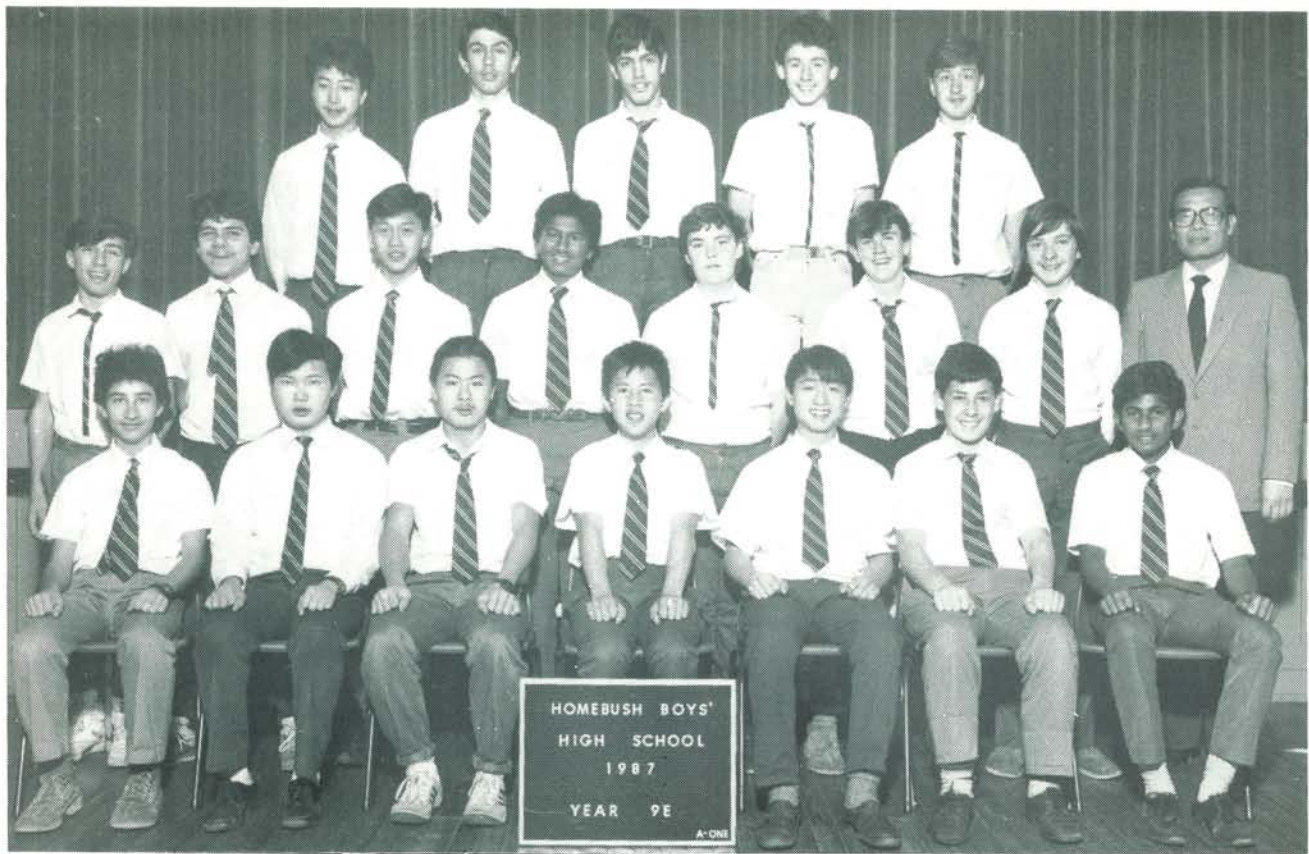
**YEAR 9C**

Front row: T. Kim, N. Keen, C. Ilagan, B. O. Lek, M. Hua, G. Ieronimo, S. Lira.  
 Middle row: M. K. Lac, G. Jiminez, N. C. Huynh, A. Lam, T. Huynh, T. T. Lai.  
 Back row: A. Kaluzyn, S. Kerr, S. Hwang, E. Hoole.



**YEAR 9D**

Front row: T. D. Nguyen, A. Mazzone, V. Ly, H. B. Luu, M. Ozer, W. Makram, P. Murray.  
 Middle row: B. Nguyen, I. McGregor, R. Navarathnam, J. Minty, T. T. Nguyen, A. Nazarov.  
 Back row: D. Pasquale, A. Pantlin, J. Nestoras, R. Nand, T. Panayi.



**YEAR 9E**

Front row: B. Shybib, N. C. Tien, S. Sun, B. L. Quan, S. Sue, M. Poole, S. Satchi.  
 Middle row: M. Pesce, M. Ters, S. Phung, V. Pillay, S. Shean, J. Ryan, M. Rodriguez.  
 Back row: J. Ta, N. Restaino, M. Sincic, X. Ramos, C. Patsianis.



**YEAR 9F**

Front row: M. Tran, C. Waters, R. Towe, L. Tran, E. Wai, B. Wailes, J. Tsavaris.  
 Middle row: J. Vidler, C. Tran, T. Tse, K. Wong, V. Truong, H. Urludag, A. Wong, V. Yubsel.  
 Back row: A. Vorillas, V. Tuttolomondo, R. Tiplado, M. Wakefield, K. Mau, H. Tran, S. Zalalas.





**10A**

D. Binning  
 T. Bouris  
 A. Brewin  
 A. Chong  
 B. Chung  
 D. Dreher  
 J. Fox  
 Q. K. Giang  
 G. Halvagi  
 M. Kaszycky  
 M. Laming  
 Jin-Ki Lee  
 P. Lee  
 K. Leong  
 S. Ljungberg  
 A. Lu  
 I. Maheswaran  
 B. Minty  
 G. Narker  
 G. Pathmanathan  
 B. Pho  
 S. Sentance  
 H. S. Shin  
 G. Smith  
 S. Soros  
 Q. A. Tran  
 T. C. Vuong  
 K. Zoud

**10B**

D. H. Cho  
 D. Giang  
 M. Grubisic  
 J. Hernandez  
 B. Johnson  
 M. Kadayifci  
 K. Karanukaran  
 D. King  
 M. Kozlovsky  
 K. C. Lee  
 J. Lew  
 V. D. Luu  
 H. T. Ly  
 K. Ma  
 D. Matthews  
 S. M. Muniappan  
 S. Murtaza  
 S. Nojin  
 G. Novice  
 C. Palmer  
 R. Palmer  
 C. H. Park  
 A. Perera  
 S. Phung  
 M. Ronan  
 M. Sundararajah  
 J. Tanius  
 D. Truong

**10C**

D. Crowley  
 H. Cruz  
 A. Currin  
 D. Du  
 O. Eldick  
 T. Eo  
 G. Finn  
 G. Giuffre  
 J. Jano  
 B. Jenik  
 L. S. Khov  
 A. Kovac  
 P. Lucas  
 S. Lumsdon  
 S. Ly  
 T. B. Ma  
 M. Michelson  
 A. Nalbantoglu  
 H. Oruc  
 J. Pourous  
 S. Pusztai  
 O. Ross  
 T. So  
 M. Trifunovic  
 T. C. Trinh  
 J. Ung  
 C. B. Vo  
 A. Yusuf  
 B. Zaika

**10D**

S. Anchugov  
 M. Bishop  
 K. Cao  
 P. Cheng  
 M. Correia  
 M. Fraser  
 A. Gould  
 A. Harrison  
 C. Hawes  
 V. H. Hua  
 D. D. Huynh  
 R. Kandasami  
 P. Knight  
 Y. Kodjak  
 T. Lai  
 J. Langley  
 J. Lawrence  
 B. Mandavy  
 D. Martin  
 S. Matek  
 F. Mikulic  
 B. Pomete  
 J. Sexton  
 K. Tran  
 P. Tuipulotu  
 S. Tuipulotu  
 A. Vildos  
 J. Williams

**10E**

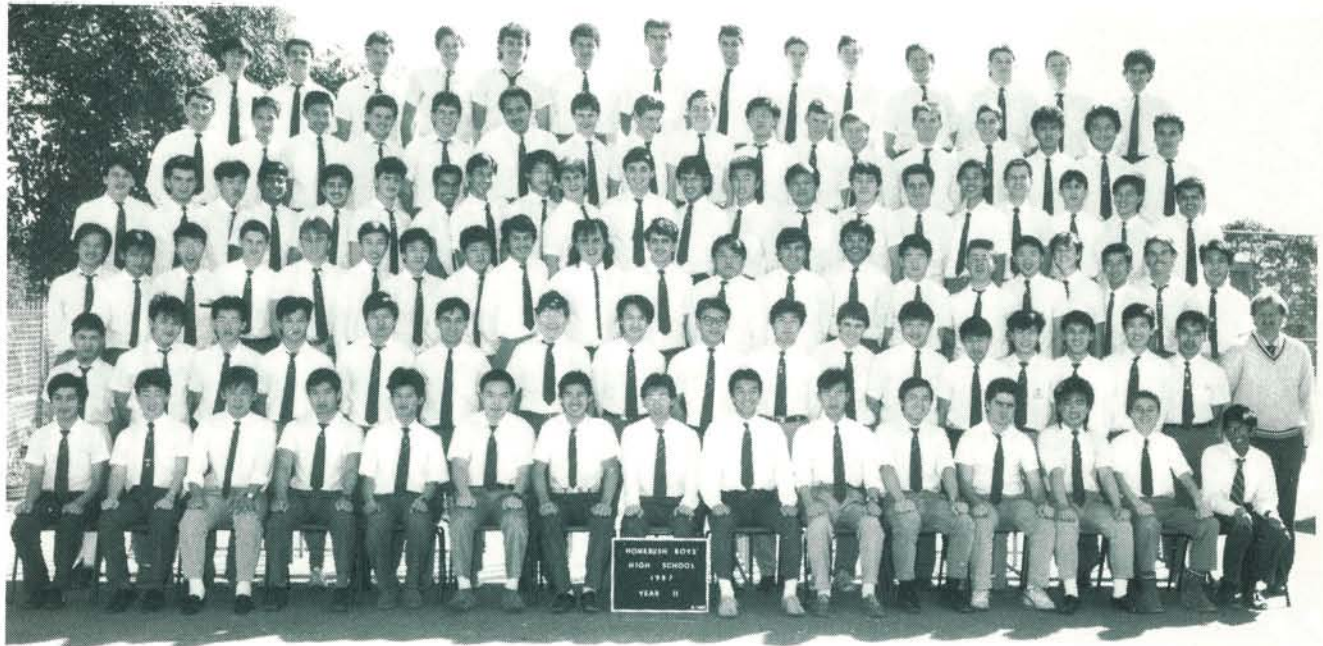
T. Asonitis  
 K. Bhandara  
 P. Cordeaux  
 T. Drakakis  
 G. Dunk  
 D. Greenwell  
 N. Gromof  
 S. Harris  
 G. Howarth  
 M. Johnson  
 P. Lagogiane  
 S. Liddicoat  
 A. Livingstone  
 J. Magee  
 A. Marchesani  
 K. Ngo  
 H. Nguyen  
 M. Nilsen  
 P. Panousopoulos  
 T. Swale  
 U. L. Thai  
 M. Tobbieh  
 G. Tsang  
 A. Tugluk  
 M. Vella  
 G. Willoughby

**10F**

P. Bugeja  
 J. Coleman  
 N. Danas  
 H. Dogan  
 S. Eades  
 C. Fil  
 N. Hart  
 K. Hong  
 N. Kekatos  
 J. Klapau  
 T. Laakulu  
 D. Lo  
 A. Martelli  
 M. Pakoti  
 D. Puckey  
 J. Rogers  
 A. Tobbieh

**10G**

E. Cakmakkaya  
 B. Ceylan  
 R. Cuomo  
 P. Ngo  
 D. Rasanayakan  
 R. Sabbadin  
 F. Suka  
 P. Tsitouras  
 R. Zammit



**11A**

B. Abols  
 H. Ahn  
 S. Akcan  
 C. Andrianakos  
 F. Arain  
 M. Bae  
 A. Baker  
 N. Bardas  
 N. Begetis  
 E. Beram  
 M. Bilic  
 N. Binaris  
 P. Bishop  
 J. Bonora  
 F. Brbot  
 D. Brown  
 D. Bui  
 O. Bull  
 J. Chan  
 Tzer-Chin Chang  
 H. Chea  
 C. Chelliah  
 D. Cheng  
 P. Ching  
 S. Chong  
 B. Cook  
 N. Danas  
 T. Dickerson  
 A. Dinjar

**11B**

A. Drugakov  
 K. S. Du  
 P. H. Duong  
 W. Duong  
 S. Durante  
 S. Dwyer  
 S. Edmonds  
 E. Eswaran  
 M. Farag  
 G. Forbes  
 K. Foster  
 S. Freiha  
 W. Fung  
 J. Galanos  
 B. Graham  
 S. Hee  
 V. Herliman  
 D. Hoole  
 N. Huynh  
 M. Huynh  
 D. Huynh  
 L. Huynh  
 A. Inima  
 P. Inkpen  
 D. Jacobson  
 C. Johns  
 S. Jones  
 S. Jovanovic  
 A. Kaletsis

**11C**

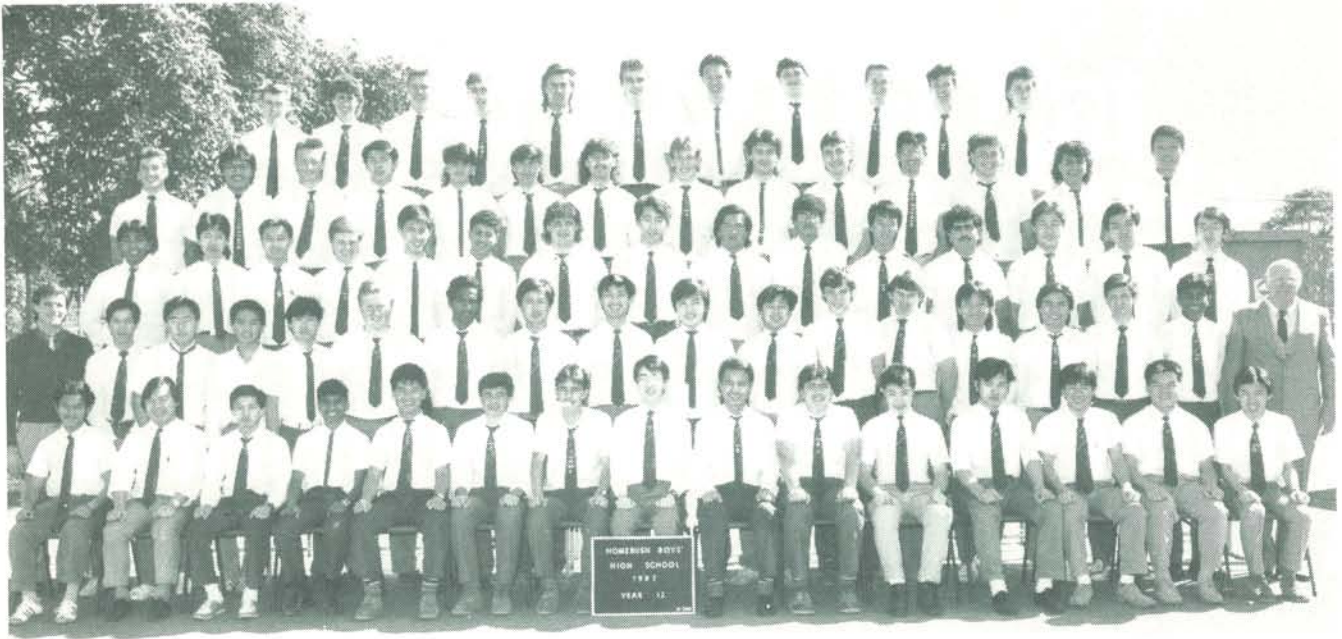
C. Kanellos  
 Y. Kang  
 S. Karatasas  
 P. Karovolas  
 S. Khadem  
 W. Khan  
 T. Khoury  
 D. Khuu  
 K. Kim  
 R. Knight  
 E. Koumoulas  
 P. Kovlosky  
 M. Kulak  
 H. Kwon  
 A. Lau  
 D. Lee  
 Jonathan Lee  
 K. Lee  
 Jae Lee  
 Jang Lee  
 John Lee  
 K. Leong  
 R. Liu  
 A. Low  
 T. H. Luu  
 D. K. Luu  
 M. X. Ly  
 T. T. Ly

**11D**

C. Maniakas  
 S. Marlin  
 W. Moser  
 D. Ngo  
 P. Ngo  
 T. Nguy  
 T. Nguyen  
 M. Nicholls  
 R. Nicotina  
 M. Parestani  
 A. Parisi  
 J. Pavlakis  
 V. Phung  
 T. Phung  
 G. Phung  
 P. Pilarinos  
 J. Poole  
 V. D. Quach  
 M. Rodionov  
 G. Salem  
 R. Serena  
 G. Shidiak  
 M. Skib  
 P. Sotoriou  
 D. Stofberg  
 K. Sun  
 J. Sung  
 F. Sungkar  
 S. Tang

**11E**

H. Thai  
 W. Thomson  
 K. To  
 T. D. To  
 M. Tokareff  
 K. (Kent) Tran  
 K. Tran  
 N. (Chris) Tran  
 V. H. Tran  
 Q. M. Tran  
 C. K. Tran  
 T. Trobec  
 K. Tsang  
 E. Tse  
 P. Tuulakitau  
 R. Vella  
 D. C. Vo  
 D. Volonakis  
 J. Watson  
 M. Whalan  
 M. Wheatley  
 C. Williams  
 J. Williams  
 M. Williams  
 S. P. Wong  
 T. Wong  
 L. Yeung  
 K. Zoud



YEAR 12, 1987



P. Akinin



R. Arceo



A. D'Agruma



D. Dunk



Garry Foo



R. Freiha



G. Granger



A. Korsanos



S. Kurtoglu



A. Lee



G. Liu



T. Mason



M. Palmer



W. Rovner



R. Tanius



B. H. Tran



H. M. Tran



E. Vulic



H. Williams



A. Wong



B. Wong



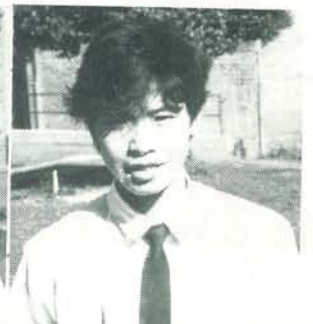
K. Wong



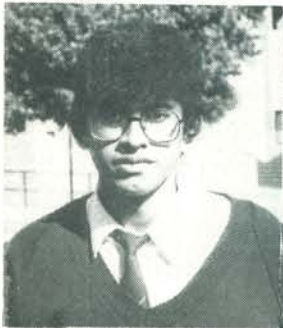
G. Abdo



J. Bardas



T. Chain



V. Charawanamuttu



R. Chelvanayagam



Y. Chernenko



A. Chong



W. Druc



B. Di Fonzo



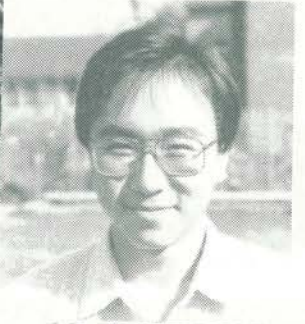
X. T. Hua



P. Figiel



J. Ho



S. W. Chung



G. Grebert



A. Karagiannis



S. Hóng



M. Himmelreich



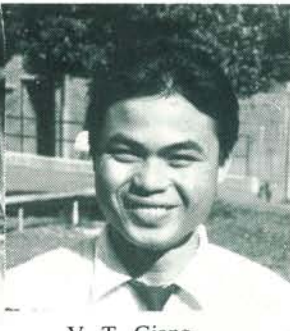
D. D. Huynh



T. Pathmanathan



C. V. Dang



V. T. Giang



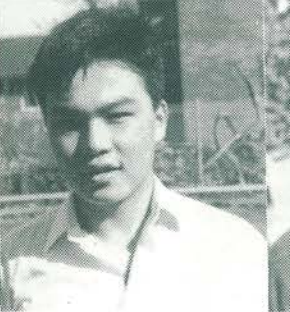
V. S. Huynh



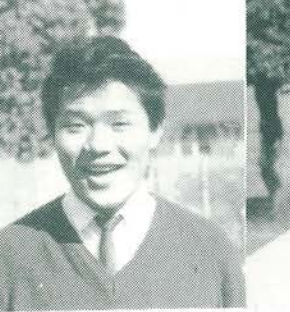
J. Leung



C. C. Hsieh



J. Soo



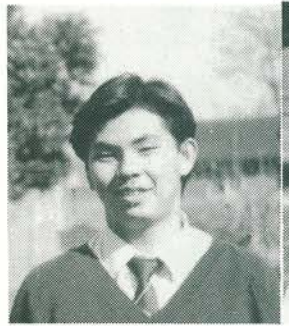
S. Ma



T. Lam



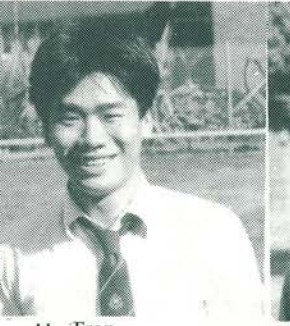
B. Kokkolis



M. Mayang



T. L. Lam



H. Tran



R. Khun



J. Wyrzynski



P. Marchesani



C. Mandavy



G. Shanmuganathan



H. S. Seo



C. Kervankiran



T. Luu



M. Istanbuli



D. Parkes



G. Haddo



D. McNair



P. Phillips



Q. T. Hua



V. Huynh



J. Wong



V. O. Hang

- A. Begetis
- M. Ayvasik
- T. H. Bui
- U. Celic
- H. Deligianis
- J. Di Biase
- B. Hart
- R. Mansour
- L. Perri
- T. Rizakos
- M. Simone
- P. Tsitouras
- T. Williams
- P. Xerakias
- E. Kekatos
- Q. Q. (Derrick) Giang
- Q. T. Tu



Your Local Family Chemist

# W. L. CUTCLIFFE

*Established 1927*

**23 Rochester St., Homebush**

For Immediate Service —

**PHONE 76-7049**

**Phillip & Colin Raftos**  
of

## **BP BURLINGTON**

*All Mechanical Repairs &  
Service Station*

25-27 Burlington Rd., Homebush, NSW. 2140

**Phone 76-7396**

## **HOME BUSH HARDWARE**

### ***The Handyman Shop***

Large range of Hardware, Tools and Plumbing Supplies.  
Also Building Materials.

**4 Rochester St., Homebush. 2140**

Open Mon.-Fri. 9 am to 5 pm. Sat. 9 am to 4 pm

**Manager: Manuel**

**Phone: 76-7059**

— Gene & Tim Kelly —

## **ROCHESTERS RESTAURANT**

**76-0475**

**B.Y.O.**

— 27 Rochester St., Homebush —

### **EDITORIAL COMMITTEE**

S. Patterson, A. Rozen.  
V. D. Quach, S. Chong, S. Soros, G. Smith, J. Fox, P. Lee, B. Graham.

# ***Autographs***



# ***Autographs***