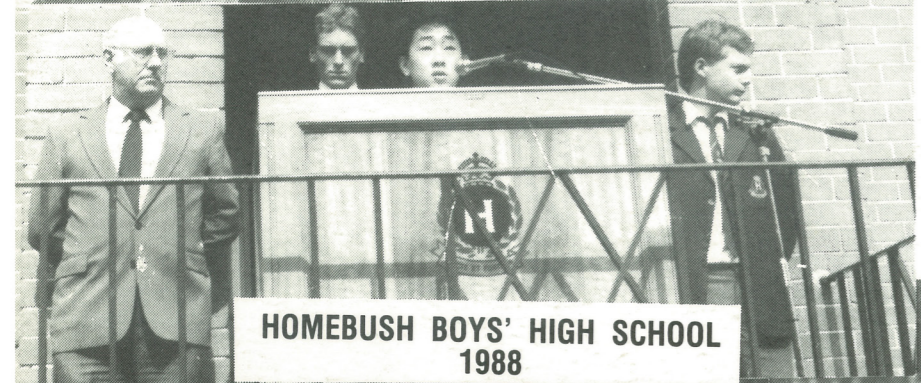
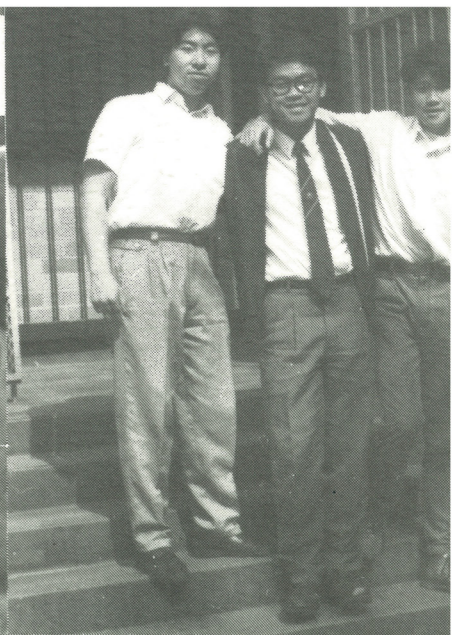
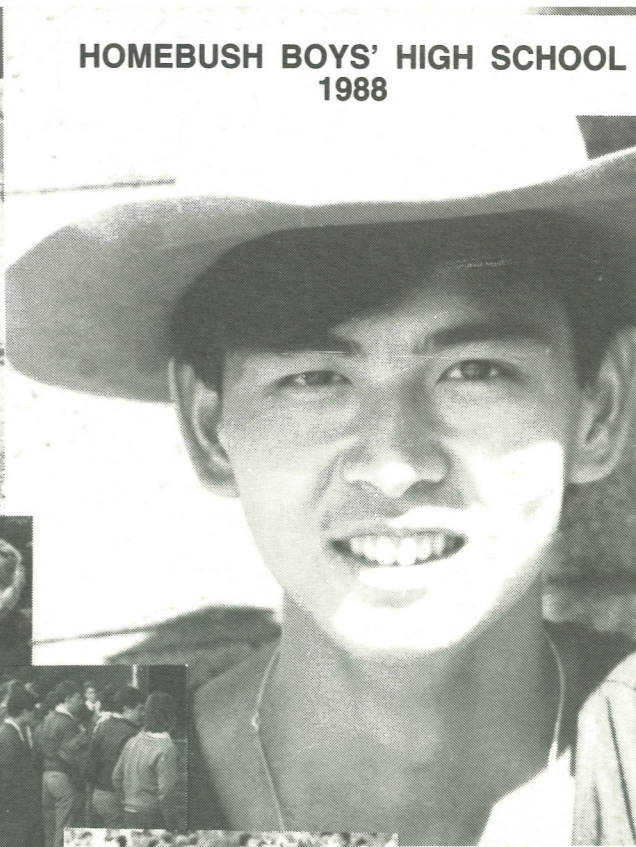
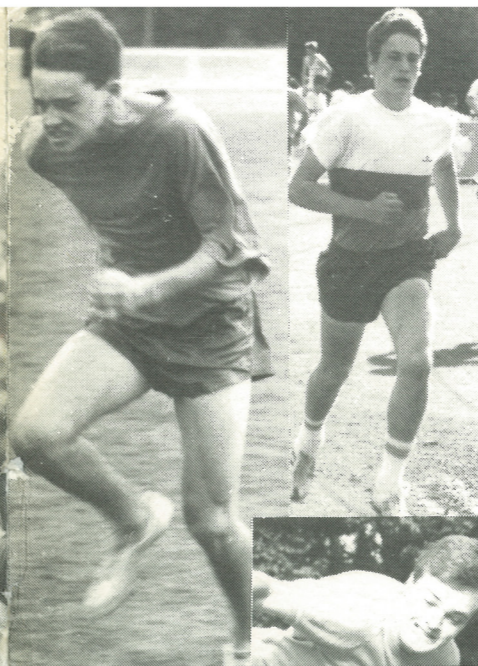
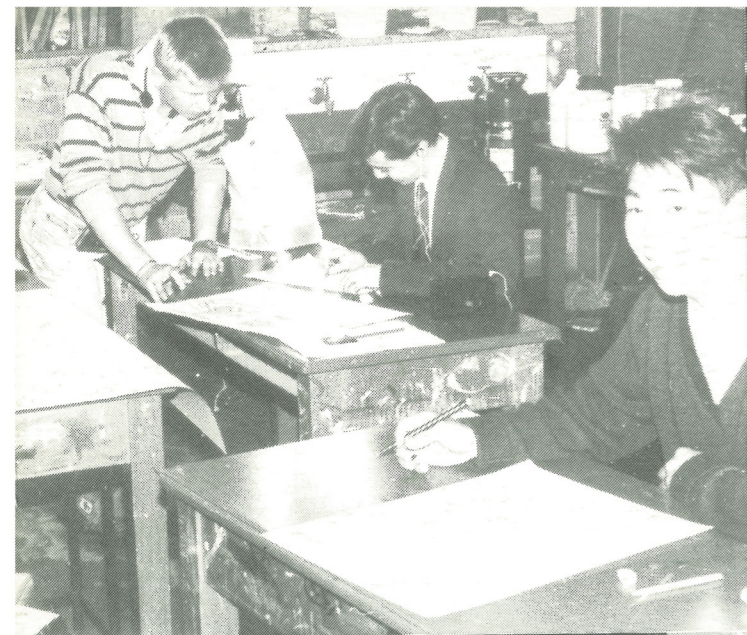


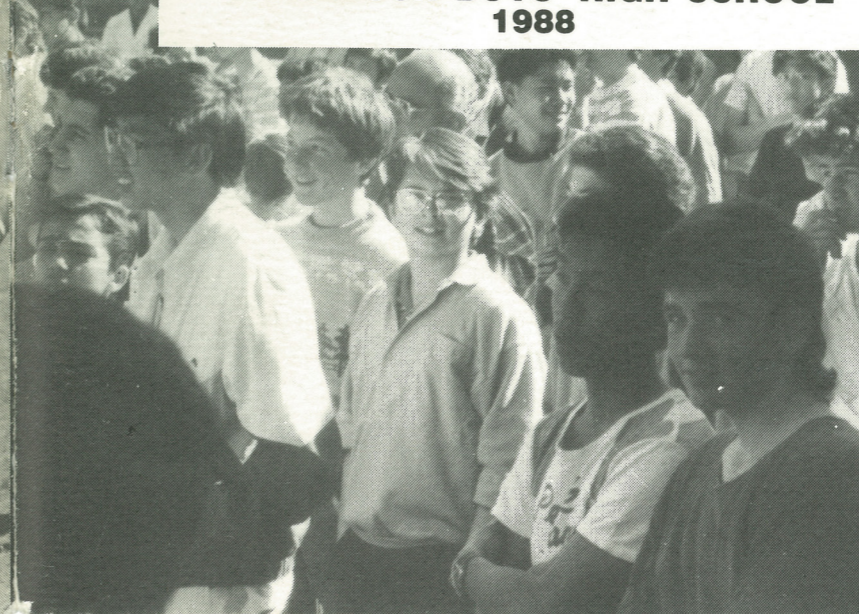
**HOMEBUSH BOYS' HIGH SCHOOL
1988**



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1988**



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1988**





PRINCIPAL
M. Brown.

PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

1988 has been a historic year for Australia celebrating the Bicentenary of the arrival of the first European settlers in Australia. There have been a variety of major significant activities during the year making it a memorable one for all Australians. January 26th saw a very spectacular re-enactment of the First Fleet's arrival in Sydney Harbour, an event witnessed by many from every vantage point both on the water and from the foreshores of the harbour. The weather was perfect for the occasion and millions watched via worldwide television coverage.

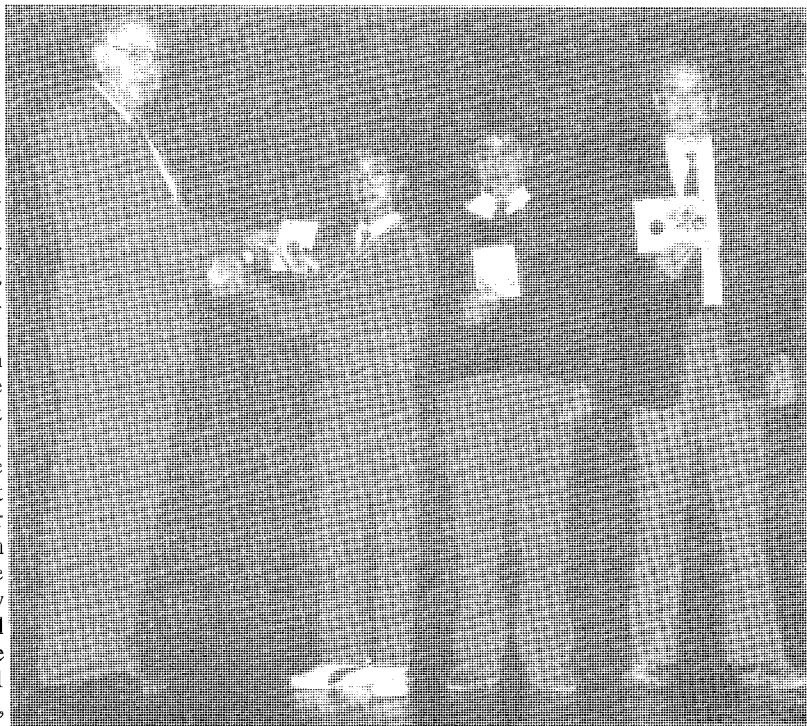
On Monday, 9th May, 1988, most schools in Australia presented their students with a "Bicentennial Memento". At Homebush Boys' High we had two presentation ceremonies; one for Years 7 to 9 and a second one for Years 10 to 12. At the morning ceremony we had the pleasure of having Mr Alex Scott, the Regional Director for Metropolitan East as one of our guests. This was Mr Scott's first visit to our school since his appointment in 1987. Other guests who assisted in our presentations were Mr Paul Zammit, the member for Strathfield, Mrs K. Katsina, representing the Greek Consulate, Mr J. Greening, an old boy of the school (Greening House), Mr R. Wilson, the Deputy Mayor of Strathfield, Mr R. Green, President of the P & C Association, Mr M. Clucas, Mayor of Concord, and Mr B. Iverack from the Commonwealth Bank, Homebush. To these people many thanks for their attendance on this unique day at Homebush Boys' High School. I hope you boys will keep your mementoes and remember this year when 250 years of European settlement will be celebrated. Mr Greening and myself still have the medallion we received in 1938 at the Sesqui-Centenary Celebrations (150 years). If you look through our 1938 School Magazine you will find one small paragraph of reference to the 150 Years Celebration. This article states that during Term 1 about 150 boys participated in the Secondary Schools' Pageant, which formed part of the Sesqui-Centenary Celebrations. The Pageant was presented on the evenings of 28th, 29th and 30th March in the Sydney Town Hall.

In 1988 the needs of the boys, the school and society are very different from those of 1938. Australia now has a very multicultural society as is evident at Homebush Boys' High School with its 40 to 50 different nationalities. Unemployment in recent years has had widespread effects in the community as well as in our schools. More students are staying on at school until they complete the Higher School Certificate. Schools have modified their curricula, they have introduced a wide range of subjects and levels of study to cater for the greater diversity of student abilities that attend the comprehensive high school of recent years. Teaching skills have changed and the introduction of a wide range of resources has enabled teachers to cater for and assist their students more effectively in acquiring knowledge and skills for their post school life.

Homebush Boys' High School has, and is still keeping pace with the ongoing changes required in a modern secondary school. The current Staff at Homebush is continuing to provide the dedication and conscientious enthusiasm that assists our students to receive the best possible education both academically and socially.

This year's School Magazine again emphasises the multifaceted educational experiences that this school offers its students. Many thanks and much appreciation go to Ms Patterson and Mr Rozen for their efforts and expertise and to Van Dat Quach of Year 12 whose invaluable efforts made the photographic content of the magazine possible.

BICENTENNIAL DAY



L to R: Mr Brown presenting Bicentennial medallions to Hien Ta, Yr 7, John Tsavaris, Adam Gould.

STAFF — 1988

PRINCIPAL

M. Brown, B.A.

DEPUTY PRINCIPAL

A. Vaughan, B.A., Dip.Ed. Ed.Admin.

ENGLISH/HISTORY

K. Jaggar (HT/E), M.A., Dip.Ed.
R. Doenau, (HT/H), B.A., Dip.Ed.
T. Forester, Dip.T.
N. Fox, B.A., B. Comm, 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.
L. Provera, Dip.T. B.G.C.
J. Rayner, M.A., Dip.Ed.
R. Roberts, B.A., Dip.Ed.
R. Tedford, B.A., Dip.Ed.

TEACHER LIBRARIAN

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

MATHEMATICS

J. Evans, (HT/M) B.A.
J. Becher, B.A., Dip.Ed.
G. Carrozza, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.
E. Cook, B.A.
K. Elgood, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.
D. Felcer, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.
K. Hadjikyriacou, G.Sc., Dip.Ed.
R. Lennon, Dip.T., Grad. Dip.Ed.
W. Wassef, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.

SCIENCE

T. Jones, (HT/S), B.A. (Eng.Sc.)
P. Balan, Ph.D, Dip.Ed.
A. Everett, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.
C. Gaskin, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.
C. Groenewegen, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.
M. Hunnisett, B.Ed.
S. Messih, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.
G. Morris, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.
J. Ruskin, B.Sc., B.Ed.

LANGUAGE

A. Massa, B.A., Dip.Ed.
M. Piga, B.A. (Hons), Dip.Ed.
I. Villata, B.A., Dip.Ed.

E.S.L.

L. Bertocchi, B.A., Dip.Ed.
R. Dallow, B.A., Dip.Ed.
L. Kong, B.A., Dip.Ed.
K. Meucci, B.A. Dip.Ed.

RESOURCE

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

SOCIAL SCIENCES

A. Brawn, (HT/SS), B.Ec, Dip.Ed.
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.

INDUSTRIAL ARTS

E. Burton, (HT/IA), B.Ed., Dip.T. (I.A.)
D. Allen, B.Sc.
J. Coskerie, Dip.I.A., Dip.T.
C. Ellis, B.Ed.
T. Hodges, Dip.Ed (I.A.)
R. Newey, Dip.I.A. (Ed.)
N. Welsh, B.Ed.

ART

A. Rozen, (HT/A), B.A. (Hons), Dip.Art (Ed)
J. Morris, B.Ed (Art) G.D.A.A.S.
J. Doherty, B.Sc (Art K-12)
F. Maltese, B.Ed (Art)

MUSIC

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

PHYSICAL EDUCATION

G. Thomas, (HT/AM), Dip.P.E.
P. Garufi, B.Ed.
A. Ward, B.Ed.

CAREERS

K. Pinkey, Dip.P.E.

COUNSELLOR

G. Mackay, (D.G.O.), M.A. Litt.B., Dip. Ed., Dip. Soc.Sc.

ANCILLARY STAFF

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



THE ANCILLARY STAFF

Back row: J. Ramsey, F. Thorne, E. Fox, A. Cary.
Front row: P. Duignan, A. Moore, K. Whalan.

BICENTENNIAL SPEECH

With earnest anticipation and pride; Australians awaited for 1988; hurriedly preparing for the country's bicentenary; while still sharing feelings of great sentiment and emotion as Australia moved toward 200 years as a nation.

Now that year is upon us, and the many hours spent in the dedicated preparation of countless celebratory events have finally reaped fruitful dividends — who will forget the Australia Day spectacular, enhanced memorably, by the re-enactment of the First Fleet's arrival. It was a day of unprecedented pageantry and colour; emphatically proclaiming Australia's arrival at a very significant milestone.

Yet amidst the happiness and celebration, so aptly conveyed by the commonly coined "Celebrate '88", what does 1988 mean to Australia and her people? What is the significance of this, our Bicentennial year?

1988 is a time of unification for all the people of our land, in honour of the progress made by our pioneers, which has enabled us to reflect on our prosperous situation.

The idea of national identity, unification and morale is a vital, nourishing one, when considering the meaning of the Bicentennial year to students at schools such as our own, morale is a crucial aspect of the school's overall role in the country's unified stand. Morale and spirit kindled within the school, provide very solid foundation for success.

Since 1936, when Homebush Boys' High School was founded, there have been many moments and incidents which have bound the school spirit tighter and heightened morale. During my school days, there have been three incidents which have ensured that such pride and honour remain intact at Homebush Boys' High.

Firstly, in 1983, Homebush Boys' High School was recovering from a large fire which gutted much of the main building. During this trying time, half of the Junior School moved to Meadowbank, while Homebush was being rebuilt. Despite the separation of several forms, our student school spirit was very high, and became even more so when the whole school became as one again at the end of 1983.

Secondly, in 1986, our school celebrated its fiftieth anniversary. That year was one in which students, staff and "old boys" successfully co-operated to bring fifty years of history alive, with an expansive collection of school records displayed. The school was very much united in that year.

Now, in 1988, Homebush Boys' High is once again experiencing a surge of morale. This year, there are very high numbers in Year 11 and Year 12 studying for the H.S.C. This year also sees the introduction of the Peer Support Program and the continued enthusiasm to participate in such activities as the annual Westpac Mathematics Competition. As a prefect in this special year for our country, such spirit is very noticeable. It is obvious that the widespread feeling of unity which exists throughout Australia, has been reflected by our school and many others.

As a time of reflection, many Australians like to reminisce about an illustrious two hundred years which has seen Australia produce sportsmen and women of the highest calibre. We also realise that Australia has achieved such a respected and successful global standing through times of difficulty as well as triumph. We recall with admiration, the selfless bravery and heroism of the ANZACS at Gallipoli in 1915, the poverty and hardship endured by Australians in the Depression of the 1930s and the brave Australians affected so adversely by natural disasters such as floods, drought and fire, which rage annually in the arid land of Australia — we remember such incidents and appreciate greatly, the Australians who battled against grim odds to ensure Australia a prosperous future.

This prosperous future dreamed of by so many Australians, is now a reality. Today we live in the Australia that many men and women fought valiantly to create. As such, our bicentennial year is one of commemoration.

So, 1988, our Bicentennial Year is much more than the arrival at a round figure of two hundred years. Moreover, it is a united Australian endeavour to learn ways of improving Australia by reminiscing about the past exploits of brave Australians, which originally led to Australia becoming such a free and successful nation.

Australia is a country with a multicultural flavour to her society which has evolved from the integration of various cultures. Times have changed since the latter part of the eighteenth century, when the new Australians were predominantly Anglo-Saxon. Australia is now a very welcoming land, accepting people from many different countries and cultural backgrounds. Such people have successfully merged into the Australian community; for the greater part, with no problems. But there are still isolated cases which serve only as detriments to Australia and her image of freedom and opportunity.

The vast diversity of cultures and nationalities which presently exists in Australia, is equally applicable to Homebush Boys' High. In fact, this school very aptly reflects the Australian community, because of its very large proportion of ethnic groups including Vietnamese, Greeks, Italians, Yugoslavs, Lebanese, Chinese and Korean students. Despite the great range of different cultural backgrounds, there is far less antagonism and racism than may be expected. Under the united name of "Australians", many different ethnic groups as well as the Anglo-Saxon Australians have co-operated and functioned together efficiently. Unfortunately, though, Australia is a country which is not totally free from inner turmoil, and the great co-operation between the different peoples of the nation does not exist all the time. Sometimes, we as Australians forget how fortunate we are to live in such an aspiring country of constant development and cause difficulty.

However, what we all can do, as Australians, is to strive our hardest to minimise any encroaching problems which look likely to beset and plague our country in the foreseeable future. This we can do by attacking the problems of today with voracious energy and spirit.

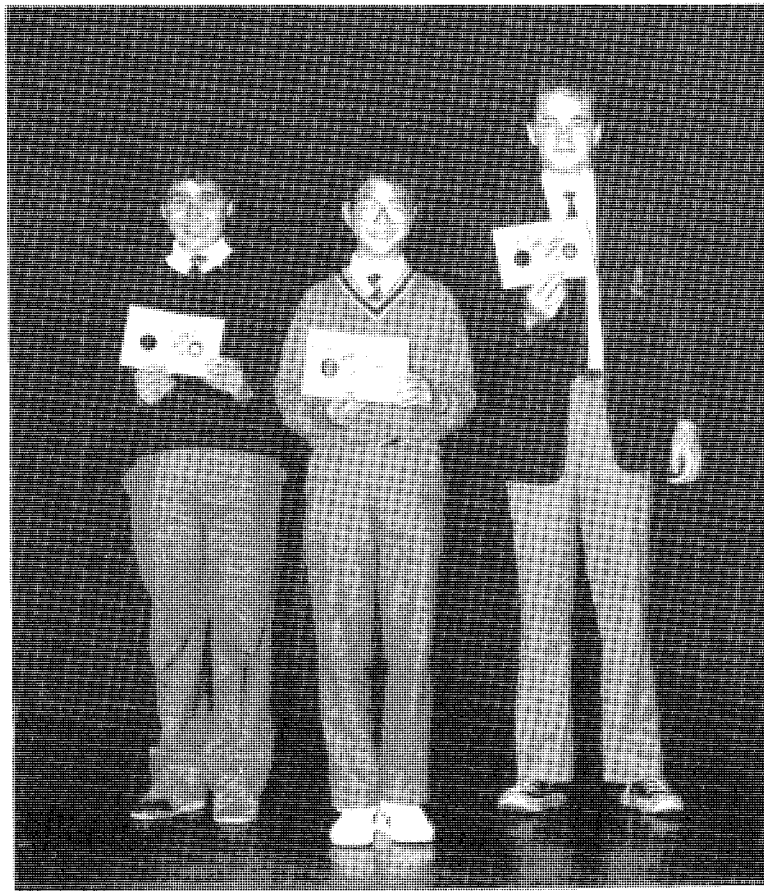
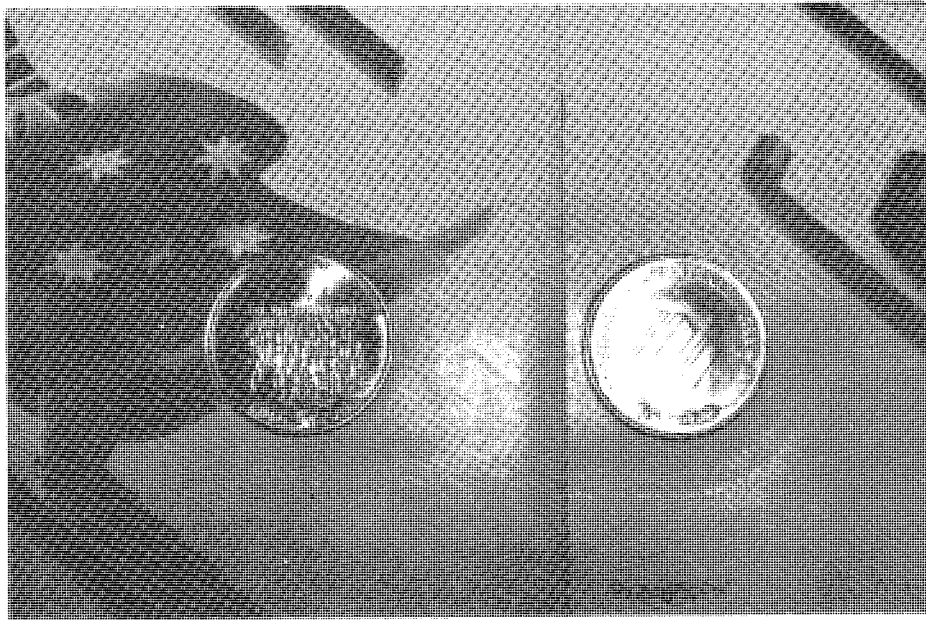
To alleviate a problem, one first needs to know what the problem is.

Two problems which are currently detracting from Australia's appeal are firstly the repeated cases (although isolated) of Australians encountering difficulty living in very close proximity to each other. A second problem, is the wanton destruction of Australia's beautiful natural environment.

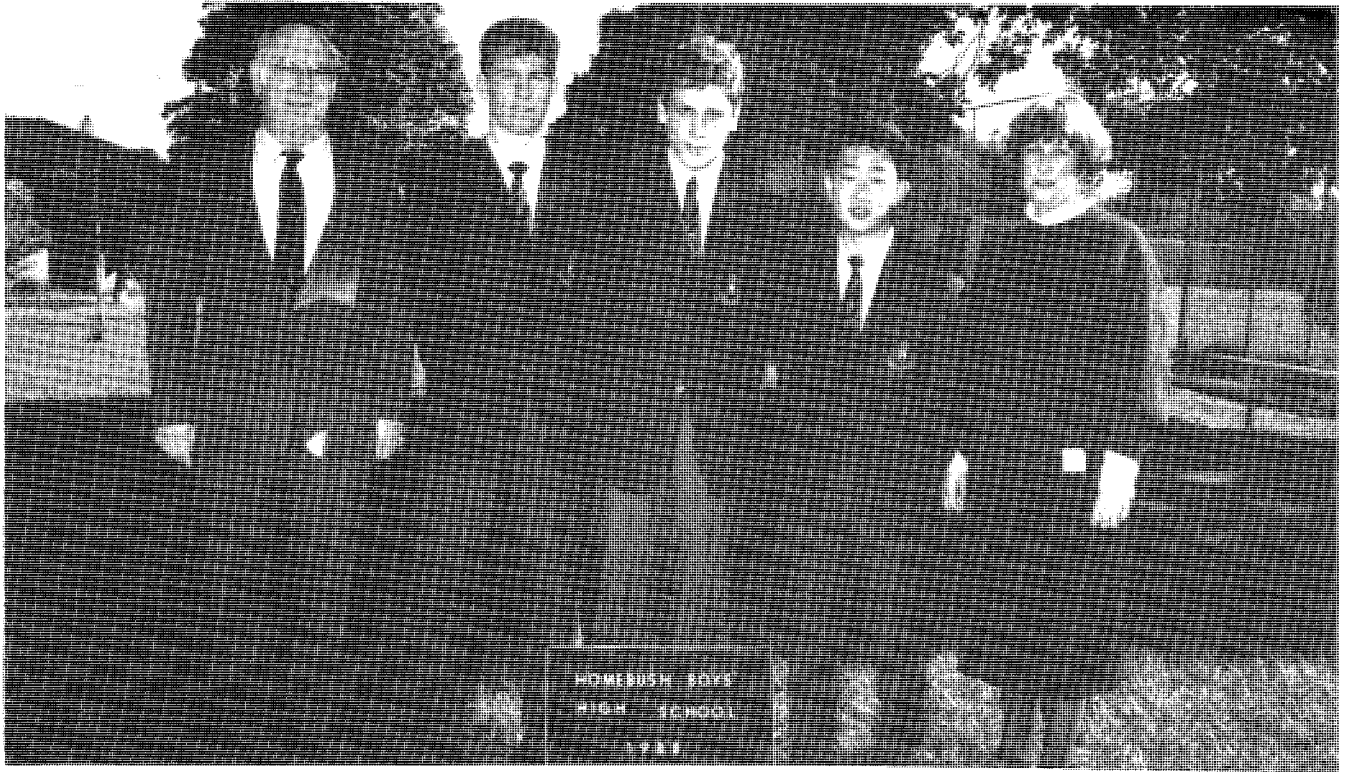
As to the problem of careless destruction of some of our most plentiful resources, few of us realize that this sheer wastefulness begins with the very simple act of littering. Many of us; from day to day; simply provide no thought as to what we are doing to our environment. Australia is one of the most beautiful countries in the world, but her beauty is so often disregarded by her people who pollute their country in a number of different ways.

1988 is indeed a year of celebration, for Australia has achieved much — and is still a successful land rich with opportunities. However, Australians need to live together in a more harmonious manner to realize the opportunities the land presents; and only when Australians manage such a feat will Australia's greatness be maintained, for in 1988, Australia is a land which has offered so much, yet is still offering.

Presented by
J. Lee (Vice-Captain)
R. Knight (Captain)
9.5.88



L to R: John Tsavaris, Hien Ta, Adam Gould.



Left to right: Mr Brown, Wayne Thomson (Senior Prefect), Robert Knight (Captain), Jang Lee (Vice-Captain), Ms Cuke (Prefect Adviser).

SCHOOL CAPTAIN'S REPORT

My family arrived in Australia in 1980 and I completed years 4, 5 and 6 at Roseville Primary School and Croydon Primary School, respectively. My family moved to several different locations during this time; hence the change of schools. Yet although this nomadic nature has persisted — finally culminating in a move to Blackheath in the Blue Mountains in 1987 — I have remained a student of Homebush Boys' High school for the full six years and am very grateful for that. Although it is commonly thought that I have been preceded in my attendance at this school by previous generations, this is not the case. Instead my orientation day in 1982 was the first glimpse I'd had of the school and its symbolic Fig Tree and I had little idea of the school's merits nor of the way in which it functioned. Now I am fully aware of both and greatly appreciate the benefits provided to all students of the school, including myself.

Looking back on six years of secondary schooling; the hardest aspect to make sense of is where the time went. Yet, suddenly we are in Year 12 and conscious that we are very nearly at the end of our time at Homebush Boys' High School.

In 1982, I attempted the entrance exam for Hurlstone Agricultural College, but did not score highly enough to warrant a place in that school. Coincidentally the examination was held at Meadowbank Boys' High School, which was the site of our schooling in Year 7, after the devastating fire.

Although it is difficult to capture six full years of study, social events and the happenings which have shaped us as students of this school and as individuals, I can appreciate that this moulding process took place immediately in Year 7 at Meadowbank.

Indeed looking back on some of the moments which have made up our time at Homebush several remain prominent and signify that each year spent at school leaves an indelible impression on one's memory.

The moments which have been firmly impressed in my mind include the School's Golden jubilee in 1986, the frenzied running to Meadowbank Station everyday after school in Year 7, Year 12's rather informal farewells, school sport and P.E., various excursions and of course, becoming school captain.

To the students of Homebush Boys' High I would offer the advice that you will always gain rewards if you try your best. In a school with so many resources and such a capable staff, there can really be no excuse for not giving 100 per cent effort.

Finally, I would like to add that I have enjoyed my time as a student of Homebush Boys' as well as being your captain in 1988. I wish my successor, Steven Soros, the best of luck and I hope that each student can strive to perform to the best of his capabilities in every field in 1989.

ROBERT KNIGHT

PREFECT'S REPORT

Term four brought about the end of a busy but enjoyable year for the 1988 prefects. Our year began in the fourth term of 1987 to allow full time preparation for the HSC for the previous prefects.

Our Prefect induction ceremony was a first of its kind at Homebush Boys' High. A member of each prefect's family was presented with the Prefect's badge and they in turn pinned it on their son's uniform. Innovation of family involvement made the morning a very proud and special occasion for the prefects.

The prefect year included the usual prefect duties of canteen duty, chairing the Assemblies, attending other Schools' Prefect Inductions and one of the most important jobs, attending Junior Roll Call classes for DEAR period and either helping students with reading difficulties or just setting a good example and reading for the 15 minutes.

Again, as it is a tradition at this school, the Prefects and Teachers came together for the Prefects' Dinner. Students and Teachers mingled and talked freely over savouries before sitting down to a wonderful meal and a speech from our guest of honour, Ian Maurice. Ian Maurice attended Homebush for three years and is now a prominent sports commentator on Channel Ten. Mr Maurice talked of his early days of Homebush remembering our historic Fig Tree. He also told tales of Australian Football tours he had accompanied including a situation with Steve Roach who whilst thoroughly enjoying a plate of beef came to the conclusion that beef should be good in New Zealand because they have so many sheep. Ian also told us of the anxieties he was feeling about his forthcoming trip to Seoul because of all the violence and rioting.

His advice to us all was to stay at school and make the best of our education and school days. The night was a great success and many thanks must be given to our Mothers for the good job they did; it was a great dinner and we appreciate the effort they put into it. Also Ms Cuke must be thanked for the organisation of the night.

The year continued and the Prefects formed a good team working well together in a friendly atmosphere making the role of Prefects very enjoyable and rewarding.

The school should be congratulated for changing the role of Prefects from "policeman" to assistant for now we are well accepted by all students.

Finally, I would like to thank Ms Cuke, our Prefect Advisor, for the amount of work she has put into helping the Prefects in all situations. Her dedication to the prefect body over the years has ensured a high standard from the Prefects. I would also like to thank Mr Pinkey, who took over as our Year Master this year, although our Year 12 hasn't made the job easy for him. We appreciate the work he has put in for us. Lastly, the teachers and students should be thanked for their contribution to what is a fine school and one of which I am very proud.

I give my best wishes for the school's, and all its students', future.

WAYNE THOMSON

VICE-CAPTAIN'S REPORT

Well, it's that time of the year again. The dreaded H.S.C. looming just around the corner and the end of another era for the Year 12 students who will step out into a new world to fend for themselves.

Many students in the past have stated that once you are in Year 11 and 12, the teachers treat you less as a student and more as a friend. My personal experience tells me that this is very true. As I matured mentally (and a little, physically), I found the staff of Homebush to be most helpful and sincere.

Many of the teachers give up their lunchtimes and even their weekends to help any student in need. Most of the time their effort and dedication is taken for granted and easily overlooked. As some say, the fruits of their labour is worth more than the pay.

I previously mentioned, that the end of the year is near and it is time for us to go our own ways. It is true that there is some joy in my heart to have finished my secondary education without any mishaps. There will be a sense of loss as I walk out of the gates of Homebush Boys' High School. Many of us have attended this school together for 6 years now and we have made numerous friends. I believe many of you will agree with me that we have shared some of the happiest times together while we were at school. During the six years, I have learnt the value of friendship with my fellow students as well as with various members of staff. It is a precious gift I will treasure for the rest of my life.

The school and the teachers have provided us not only with an academic education but more importantly have equipped us for life and taught us to value our personal worth.

On behalf of the Year 12 students, I would sincerely thank all the staff for their concerted effort throughout the year.

As always, special thanks must be paid to some people. Mr Pinkey who took over the difficult task as our Year Adviser, Ms Cuke for her great support as our Prefect Advisor and also Ms Patterson, we can't thank you enough even though we may not show it sometimes.

Personally, I would like to thank Mr Everett, Ms Massa, Mr Jones and especially Mr Carozza for putting up with me in the past. Thank you again.

Finally I would like to wish everybody best of luck in the future and I pray that you will treasure the memories we shared during our time together at Homebush Boys' High School.

JANG LEE,
Vice-Captain, 1988.



PREFECTS

Back row: E. Tse, M. Nicolls, J. Watson, C. Kanellos, C. Johns, B. Cook, D. Jacobson.

Middle row: Mr Brown, W. Mapapalangi, K. Zoud, A. Low, P. Ngo, E. Koumoulas, P. Inkpen, S. Chong, K. To, N. Begetis, Ms Cuke.

Front row: D. Ngo, S. Dwyer, D. Cheng, J. Lee, R. Knight, W. Thomson, T. Wong, A. Baker, D. Lee.



MR COOK

After 39 years in the teaching profession, 29 of them spent at Homebush, one of our (Homebush's) finest and most honored teachers has decided to call it quits. Of course I could be talking about no other than the one and only, Mr Cook.

Before he leaves, I decided to track down this illusive character to ask some questions. I finally found him at his second home, the tennis court (his first being the classroom), laid back in his chair with what you could imagine is an everlasting cigarette in his hand. I had to find out what makes someone endure 39 years of teaching. Mr Cooks believes he was sent to be a teacher as punishment for his earlier lives. However, on a more serious note, he adds that although the job is often made hard by 'nuisance' students, on the whole he believes it is a good job.

Although he would not have you believe it, Mr Cook's career in and outside of school has been rather adventful. Mr Cook has taught some famous students at Homebush, such as Greg Dwyer, and some not so famous students. Other than babysitting for house tennis for as long as I can remember, Mr Cook has coached a grade soccer and grade cricket team, but he says he found it hard to count the number of balls in an over. He spends spare time playing tennis, gardening or cryptically crossing words. He has taken leave to travel to such places as Iceland and the United States. In his retirement years he plans to carry on doing these things while avoiding the 'nuisances' of school work.

But Mr Cook's contributions have not gone unnoticed, so on behalf of all his students, past and present, I'd like to thank Mr Cook for his last 40 odd years of teaching and for a job really well done. We sincerely wish him all the best for the future as we finally say goodbye to the teacher who had made my stay at Homebush more enjoyable and I'm sure more enjoyable for all the staff and students who have known him during his career.

AN APPRECIATIVE YEAR 11 STUDENT.

MRS CARY

The long haired boys of the hippy era, the extension of the school, the school fire, the reconstruction of the school and the gradual influx of graffiti have all been witnessed by Mrs Cary, laboratory assistant, in her twenty years at Homebush High.

Talking to the lady with the eyes to two-fifths of our school's history I found out about much about our school and the person who has nursed our ills with tender loving care.

In 1968 a Mrs A. Cary was appointed as a part-time lab assistant, much to the alarm of the Science Department as their Science Inspector was a Mr Carey. Their fears that this was a government plot were soon allayed and Mrs Cary was asked to take on the clinic; **temporarily.**

When asked what where the highlights or strongest memories of her time at Homebush, Mrs Cary included the following:

- In 1968 there were only twelve females on the staff.
- The high standard of early drama productions; including "Misarthrope", "Papagero", starring a young Graham Campbell. Productions by the young Neil Armfield (now a leading Australian director) such as "Mid Summer's Night Dream", and "Toad of Toad Hall", which won the N.S.W. High School Drama Festival are particularly memorable as was the school production of "The Beggars Opera" judged by the Arts Council of Australia as "a most enjoyable theatrical evening". Mrs Cary made the costumes for all these productions.
- The fashion of long hair for boys in the early '70s which received as much publicity as graffiti does today.
- A gold medal in swimming was won by a Homebush student at the 1972 Olympics.
- The shock horror of a woman in what was known as the Southern Staff Room in 1980 sent Mr Evans bald and encouraged Mr Cook to take up smoking!
- The destruction by the school fire in 1983.
- The Jubilee of 1986.

She enjoyed the International Nights of the 1970s and valued the lifetime friendships she's made.

She's assisted three science masters, numerous sick boys and members of staff so aptly deserves her new title of school assistant.

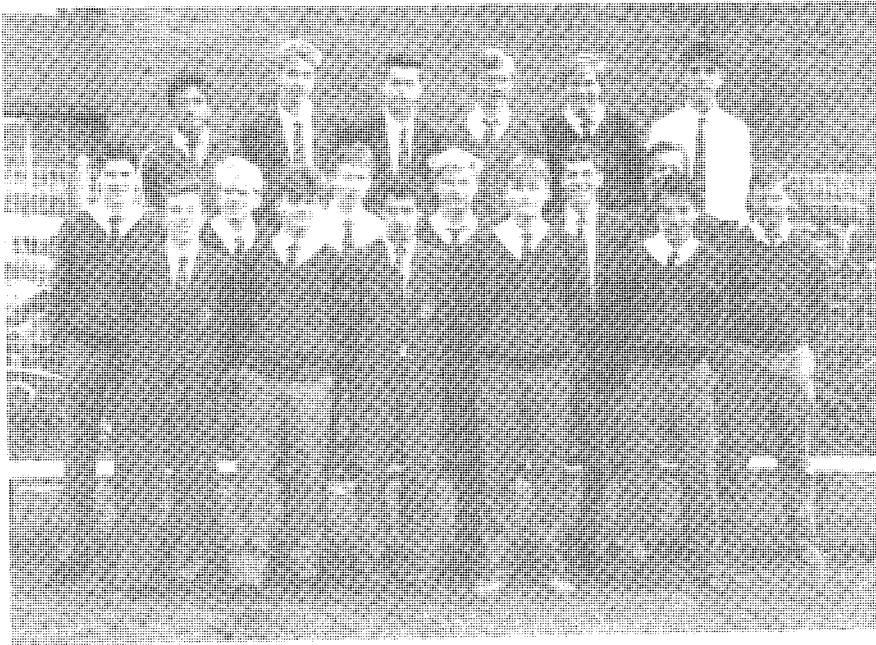
"Some part-time job it turned out to be!" she stated.

She told me that she'd stayed at Homebush this long because "the job is pleasant and where else would you find a job with long holidays and without the pressures of being a teacher".

We at Homebush Boys' are certainly glad she's stayed.

**MATTHEW HUA,
Year 10.**





PEER SUPPORT LEADERS 1988

Back Row: Barnard Mundavy, Shane Sentance, Trent Swale, James Langley, Greg Dunk, Oliver Ross.
 Front Row: David Dreher, Graham Smith, Reid Palmer, David Binning, Yuri Kodjak, Kaled Zoud, Sven Ljungberg, Darren King, Steven Soros, Mark Michelson, Julio Hernandez, David Matthews.

PEER SUPPORT

The Peer Support Program in 1988 was the first ever at Homebush Boys and it proved to be very successful.

The program began at the end of 1987, when Year 10 students along with some teachers, attended a Peer Support Leader's Training Camp, held near Richmond. The camp was very enjoyable for all those who attended, all aspects were enjoyable including the nocturnal activities. We learnt a lot during the camp and our knowledge was put to the test when we first met our Peer Support Groups. I have to admit that I was a little unsure at first but after our first meeting with the Year 7 students, we all became good friends and felt comfortable with one another. The Discussion Sessions went quite smoothly and the games were a lot of fun.

The Peer Support Program was educational, enjoyable and was beneficial, not only to the Year 7 students, but to all involved.

STEVEN SOROS, Yr 11



AUTUMN

An Autumn's day walk
 The leaves fall and decompose
 The trees stand dormant.

ANDREW TO 8A

WATER

Water is salty
 Water is nice
 Water is tasty
 Water is clear
 Water is drinkable
 Water is liquid
 Water is refreshing
 Water is cool
 Water is life.

MYURAN MAHESWAREN 8A



SENIOR SOCIAL COMMITTEE REPORT

The Senior Social Committee this year was headed by Peter Inkpen, Peter Kozlovsky and myself. During the year we have organised such events as the mufti day, sausage sizzle at the athletics carnival, a progressive dinner and are currently auctioning an autographed cricket bat. All these events raised a substantial amount of money for the committee.

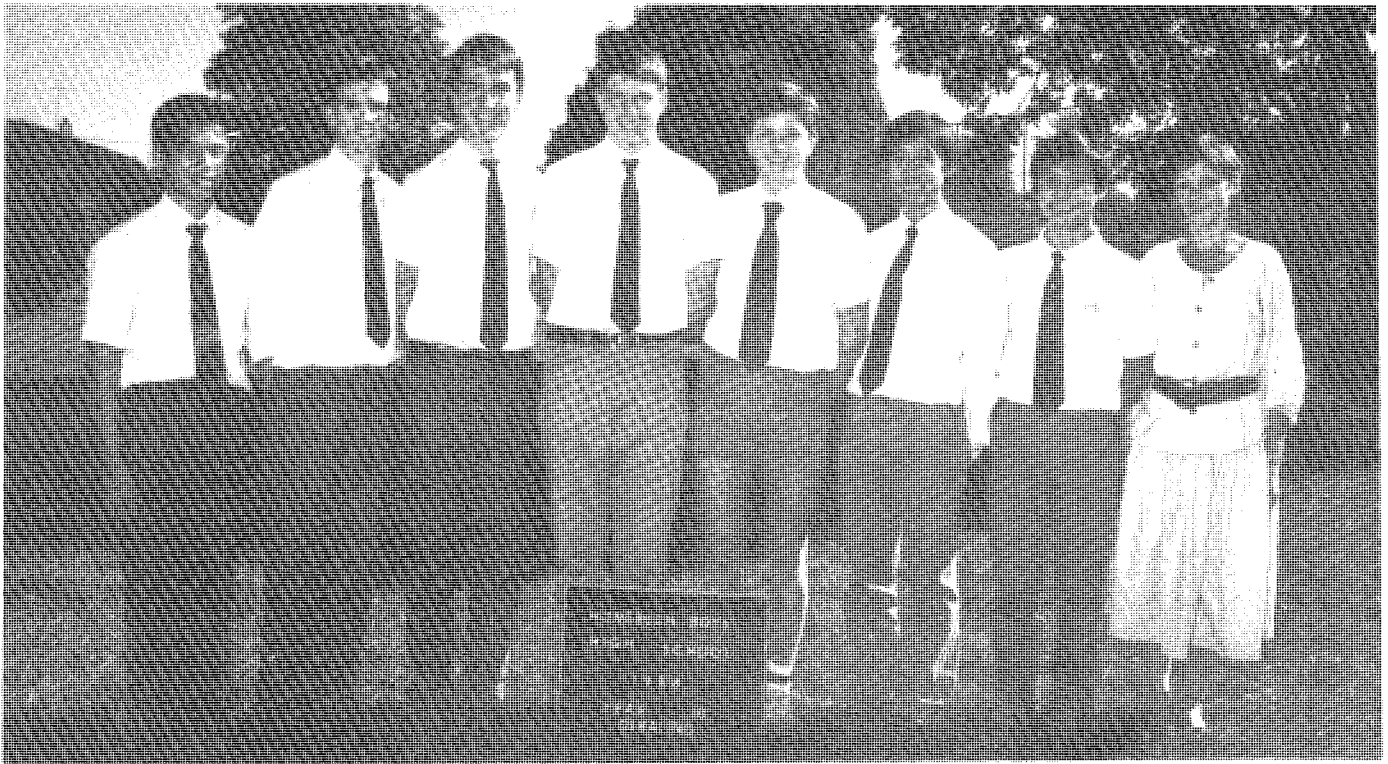
Another function organised by us was a 'mid-term party'. This was a great rage but, as usual, raised no money. This was held at Jamie Galanos' house and much thanks must go to his parents who withstood a large group of drunken louts until 10.30 pm. From then on the front yard was the place to party.

In all this fun, and some attempt at organisation, we did raise some money but I don't really know how much (somewhere around \$1000 I think). The money that was raised by the activities will be used to buy a present for the school from Year 12 and also help finance our Year 12 formal.

I would like to thank the following support for their wide ranging support — Ms Cuke, without whose efforts we would not have raised any money at all; Mr and Mrs Johns, Mr and Mrs Jacobson and Mr and Mrs Inkpen who all allowed their houses to be used for the progressive dinner and last of all, all those Year 12 students and teachers who attended the out of school functions and made them the success that they were.

We would also like to thank the whole school for their support in 1988.

STEVEN DWYER,
 Secretary.



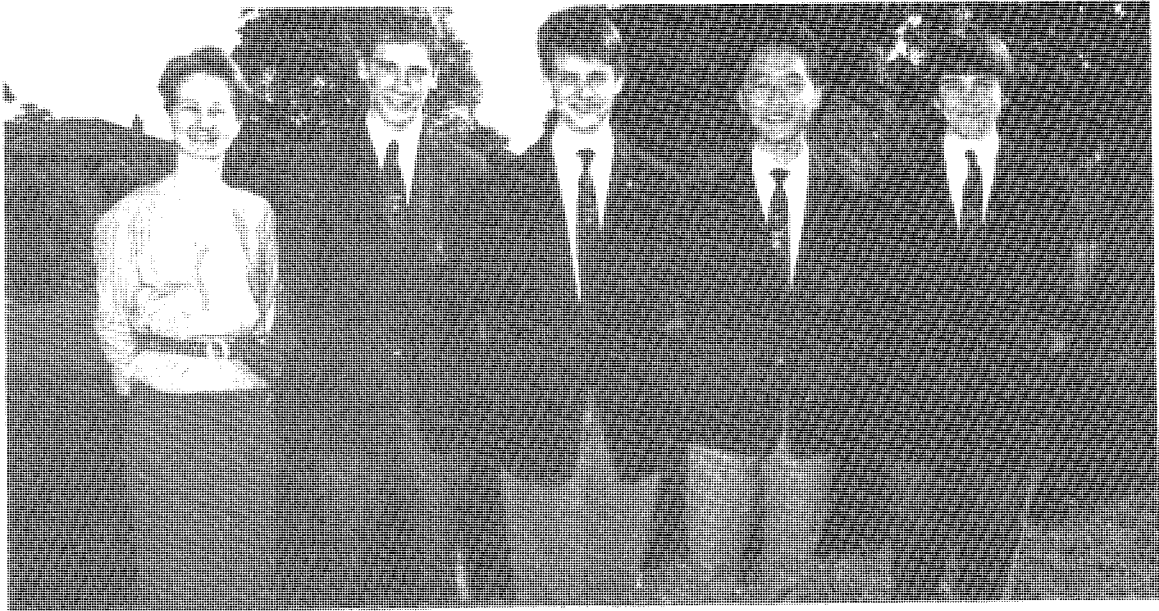
YEAR 10 DEBATING

L to R: Christian Ilagen, Rodney Eagle, Yuri Savchenko, Malcolm Graham, Dominic Bowen, Matthew Hua, Minh Tran, Ms. Roberts.



YEAR 11 DEBATING

L to R: Ms. Patterson, Huy Ly, Theo Bouris, David Dreher, David Binning.



YEAR 12 DEBATING

L to R: Ms Kennedy, Robert Knight, Matthew Nicholls, Selwyn Chong, Brett Graham.

YEAR 10 DEBATING

This year's debating team in the Commonwealth Bank Junior Competition was chosen from a group of eight interested and competent debaters, which made the final selection a difficult task. The group consisted of: Matthew Hua, Christian Ilagan, Dominic Bowen, Martin Lochmann, Malcolm Graham, Minh Tran, Rodney Eagle and Yuri Savchenko.

The team was successful in debates against South Strathfield, Drummoyne Boys' and Concord High, thus becoming the winners of their zone. In the inter-zone competition they argued that "Computers have gone far enough" but were narrowly defeated by Strathfield Girls'.

Both the team members, Rodney, Malcolm, Mihn, Yuri and Christian, who participated in the first debate, and those who continued to participate in training sessions, providing practice and support for the official team, are to be congratulated on their willingness to give up many lunchtimes and their ability to work together harmoniously.

Thanks are also due to Mr Klein for his invaluable assistance in training the team and organising the competition.

R. ROBERTS

The debating group would also like to extend these thanks to Ms Roberts for committing her lunchtimes to help develop our debating skills with her expertise and highly critical views. We are lost for words but we would just like to say "Thank you".

DEBATING GROUP

YEAR 11 DEBATING

Following last year's successes; winning the zone and reaching the semi-finals of the zone, we were all slightly disappointed this year when Concord High managed to convince the adjudicator that "we care for our bush and beaches" to clinch the competition for '88. Tackling our first ever negative case we all performed well, definitely giving Concord High a run for their money, losing only narrowly with confusion over definition.

With Concord tearing away with the Karl Cramp Competition we won our other debates against Ashfield Boys'

and Burwood Girls' then began to apply ourselves to a prepared competition. The Commonwealth Bank Senior was an open competition and involved researching a current issue to prove your case. In our first debate Moriah, eventual regional winners, convinced us the "Gun Lobby should not be Blasted" in another close debate. Snatching lost glory we defeated Fort St, convincing the adjudicator that "Darling Harbour Belongs in Australia's Wonderland" shedding new light on the question of whether Debating breeds arrogance. In our final debate we defeated Auburn Girls, arguing that "Good Intentions have ruined our Prison System".

This year's team, the same as last year's, consisted of David Dreher (1st), David Binning (2nd), Theo Bouris (3rd), Huy Ly (4th) and Coach, Ms Patterson.

Congratulations to Theo Bouris who was selected to try out for the state team and to Huy Ly who represented the school in the Regional final of the Plain Speaking Public Speaking Competition.

The team extend their sincere thanks and appreciation to our proud Coach, Ms Patterson who in her own time last year patiently showed us the ropes and helped us further this year contributing equally as much to every win as did each of the speakers themselves.

DAVID BINNING

YEAR 12 DEBATING

1988 was a mixed year for the Year 12 Hume Barbour Competition debating team. The team of Robert Knight, Brett Graham, Matthew Nicholls and Selwyn Chong began the competition well with a win over Pendle Hill High School. Unfortunately, however, we lost our final two debates against South Granville High School and Greystanes High School.

Despite this minor disappointment, however, the team had many enjoyable moments, such as the occasion when Selwyn suggested that he may propose to a young woman in the audience during the course of one debate against Greystanes High School. The team have been enriched during our time in debating and we have learned many skills which will be important in later life. For this we would like to extend our thanks to Ms. Patterson, Mr Klein and especially our coach, Ms. Kennedy — their guidance and encouragement have been very helpful.

BRETT GRAHAM



ART STAFF

Left to right: F. Maltese, G. Doherty, J. Morris, A. Rozen, G. Campbell.

ART REPORT

This year, our Bi-centennial Year, has been a good year for Art in the school. The implementation of the new Art Syllabus has seen some excellent results being produced by all classes in mixed media work, ceramics and photography.

Mr Rozen was on leave for the first two terms of the year, and the department was led by Mrs Morris, who did an excellent job in handling the many calls on her time, and in the administration of the department. The classes benefited greatly by Mrs Morris' hard work and professional dedication to her job as can be seen in the excellent work they produced. Her Year 11 class, made up of a diverse range of students, have been producing some excellent work, especially during a recent one-day in-school excursion, in which they all, including Mrs Morris, participated in a State-wide Sun-Herald Art Competition.

Mr Doherty has been getting some fine results from his many and diverse classes, especially from his two Year 11 O.A.S. Photography Classes. The ceramics work being produced by his junior classes is also worthy of mention. One of Mr Doherty's projects, a ceramic mural outside Room 42, has been in place for nearly a year and adds much to the decorative aspect of the school. Several new projects are planned over the next 12 months and under Mr Doherty's 'Quiet Achiever' methods, should prove to be as equally successful.

Mr Maltese, a new addition to the Art staff, has had some stimulating results from his classes and he has proved to be an excellent addition to the Art staff. He has introduced some very good ideas into his teaching and the results make his hard work worthwhile. He too, in co-operation with Mr Doherty, will be helping decorate the walls of the school.

This year's major works were of a very high standard thanks to Mrs Morris who worked hard with the Year 12 class and achieved some very positive results. Van Dat Quach and Selwyn Chong achieved an Award of Merit each in this year's Herald Photographic Competition, a well earned effort.

We have had several student teachers this year who have made positive contributions not only to their own professional development, but also to the Art staff, by introducing new ideas with a youthful enthusiasm.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank my staff for their professional and dedicated approach to teaching and also to thank the boys who do Art. Most boys who take Art take their work seriously and in the final analysis, the excellence of their work is a reflection of their positive attitude and their teachers' dedication to their profession.

**A. ROZEN,
Head Teacher, Art.**

THE ENGLISH FACULTY REPORT

The bicentennial year has been one of both change and consolidation for the English Faculty. The major change has been in the organisation of classes, while the curriculum has been developed and the assessment system refined. We aim to improve the status of English in this school. The objective of the faculty is to provide more relevant, interesting and practical English skills and contexts. We want students to value their English lessons so that English will be seen as both important and enjoyable. Staff development focused on professional awareness in 1987, broadened curriculum range in 1988 and will concentrate on mixed ability instructional skills in 1989.

It was decided to introduce a banding system in the organisation of classes in order to promote two ideas: the pursuit of excellence and the provision of equal opportunity for all boys to reach their potential. The most able 28 boys from each year 8-10 were put into an 'A' class. The rest of the classes were determined on the basis of mixed ability (able-average-weaker). Entry into the 'A' class was still possible after the first semester reporting period, if superior ability and application shown, under our promotion and relegation concept. In year 11, the classes were graded for language and Australian perspectives, but upgraded for the three literary options. In year 12, the classes were graded.

For 1989 it has been decided to vary the class organisation in the senior school to provide more opportunities for co-operative learning. Due to a revived interest in the 2-unit course there will be two 2-unit classes in both year 11 and year 12. The 2-unit General classes in both years will be mixed ability in composition. The new Syllabus in 2-unit Contemporary English will be implemented in one class in both years 11 and 12. This new approach to senior English is less literary in emphasis, but retains its status as a 2-unit Board Course. The course is designed to develop speaking, listening, reading and writing skills through a study of contemporary issues: the family, personal choices, displacement and challenge and endurance.

The system in the junior school will continue, as its reception in 1988, by students, teachers and parents has been encouraging. Due to pressures on class numbers, the top band will be increased to 30 and remedial classes may have to be integrated.

In the junior curriculum, a new method called 'personalised programming' was used, whereby teachers designed a course of study suited to the needs of a particular class, in consultation with the Head Teacher. Supplementing the traditional novel, drama and poetry units, corporate programming by the staff developed Media Units in 1987, Oral and Everyday Communication Units in 1988 and will have Non-Fiction Units prepared for 1989. These were the features of our ongoing program revision.

The results obtained in the H.S.C. in 1987 were encouraging, highlighted by Hillary Williams' 92% in 2-unit. Half of the class scored 60 or better. In 2 General 5 students gained 70 or better. In year 10, 1987, 10 boys were awarded grade 1 (top 10% in the State). The only limiting factor on performance is a lack of self-confidence in expression, and an under-developed vocabulary, which a restructured junior program is designed to improve.

The efforts of the English staff in inter-school and intra-school debating and public speaking have been aimed at building oral competence through participation. Ms Roberts year 10 team were successful to the level of inter-zone final in the State competition. Ms Kennedy and Ms Patterson had mixed results in the senior competitions, but the teams gained worthwhile experience. Theo Bouris was selected in the Regional Debating team and attended the State trials.

Theo Bouris also won the Wally C. Chalmers Memorial Cup for Public Speaking at the Term 4 contest, while 9A won the debating section. An expanded contest is planned for this year. The school was pleased to be able to host the Regional Plain-Speaking Competition, the Regional David Verco final and the C.H.S.-G.P.S. contest. Due to the fine organising of these events by Ms Patterson, the school was complimented by all participants for its hospitality and the behaviour of its audiences. The socialising opportunities that accompany these events are seen as very beneficial for the students.

The assessment system has been evaluated and the response to ongoing assessment of skills has been favourable. Publication of tasks, details and deadlines, makes students more responsible for their own learning. In year 12, the number of tasks was rationalised again, to allow for a more equitable spread of assessment throughout the four-term course. The folder concept of process-writing used in year 11 last year, will be extended to the junior school in 1989. Moderating tests, journal-writing, listening and speaking tests, as well as teacher assessments of units of work, will become part of an expanded assessment program in years 7-9 in 1989. The year 10 program has been modified slightly, but the widest array of measures possible is used to achieve a rank order for grades which is equitable to all students.

The DEAR program has been refined this year with the addition of a reading log in year 7. Parents are invited to monitor the private reading of students by checking their logs, which should be drawn up in their English books. It is hoped to extend the Reading Log concept to all junior classes in 1989. Reading Age Development is monitored by the testing of Mrs Guterres. A survey of library cards revealed the borrowing habits of year 7 boys. Good expression needs a wide vocabulary. A wide vocabulary is gained by reading. Our boys need to read more often, more widely and more intensively. Mrs Guterres worked hard once again on the Book Week Competition and some quality entries were again received.

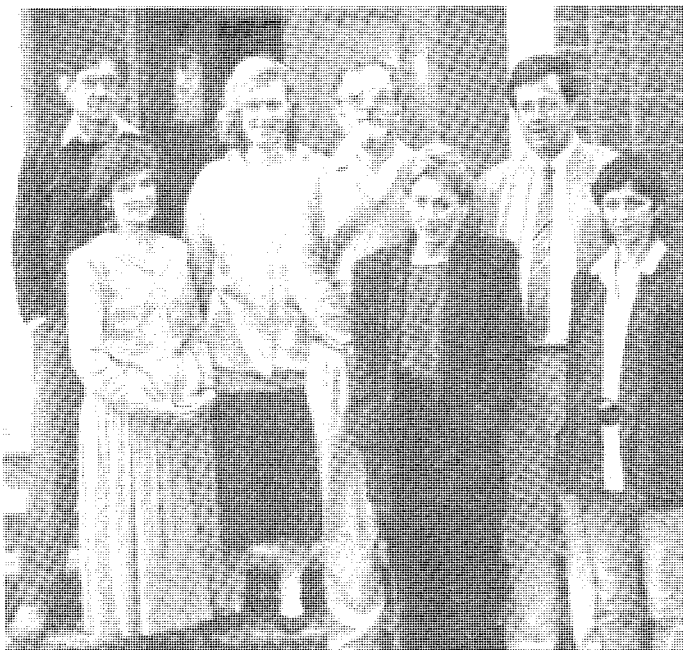
In the Syllabus areas of reading, writing, talking and listening, the English staff are meeting the challenges of providing demanding, relevant instruction in response to student needs.

Two members of the English-History staff joined the private system during the year — Mrs Glenda Burke and Ms Patricia Kennedy. Their contributions to the Faculty, both professionally and socially, will be missed, I would like to thank the year co-ordinators — Ms S. Patterson (12), Ms R. Roberts (10), Mr M. Klein (9), Mr R. Teford (8) and Ms T. Keane (7), for their extra efforts in the computerised collation of results, reports and the preparation of class lists. Their competent oversight of the assessment program made the system work smoothly.

The commitment of the teachers of English to curriculum development has been very gratifying and I commend their professionalism in the generous donation of their leisure time towards program and assessment writing for the benefit of our students.

I look forward to 1989 as a year of consolidation, evaluation and innovation. The English Faculty have many reasons to reflect on 1988 as a busy and successful time of growth and challenge in the pursuit of excellence, equality and efficiency.

K. JAGGAR,
Head Teacher.



ENGLISH/HISTORY STAFF

Left to right: M. Klein, S. Patterson, C. Hartley, R. Doenau, T. Keane.

K. Jagggar, R. Roberts.

HISTORY DEPARTMENT

Contrary to the opinion of such luminaries as Henry Ford, History is not considered "bunk" at Homebush and continues to go from strength to strength in the School.

History has moved away from a formalised exam process in the Junior School to ongoing across-the-year testing and assessment 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. This system has also been introduced in Year 9 with convict letters and gold skills. Year 9 also has a Term 4 'elective' topic area.

It is most pleasing to see positive response of Year 8 Students to the revised programme which was first implemented in 1987 and continued this year. By 1989 it is hoped to broaden the scope of all courses in the Junior School and to give a much more effective overview of all aspects of World History.

The new Senior Modern History course has been implemented most effectively in Years 11 and 12. 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 increased number of students undertaking its study.

Excursions this year have included Year 9 to the First Fleet at Darling Harbour, Year 8 to the First Fleet and the "First State 88" exhibition at Darling Harbour. A Year 9 expedition to the Necropolis at Rookwood is also planned for later in the year.

I wish all HSC candidates in Modern and Ancient History and General Studies well in their results and hope that they have gained some value from their study of History over the years.

My thanks go to all members of the History staff from their endeavours this year and to all students who I trust have benefited from the knowledge and expertise of their teachers.

ROGER DOENAU,
HEAD TEACHER HISTORY

INDUSTRIAL ARTS REPORT

The 1988 school year has been one of considerable development in the area of Industrial Arts.

The C.I.G. Pty. Ltd. welding centre is now operational and we are using the facilities quite comprehensively. The ability to have 9 students electric welding at the same time, under safe supervision, has greatly improved the capacity to teach the fabrication course in metalwork. The quality of work presently being produced is of high standard. The purchase of a nickel plating unit and the installation of a combination sander/finisher in the metalwork area has meant that the students are able to produce a much more professional finish to their projects.

The quality of practical work has been of a very high standard in the junior school this year. This augurs well for the future of Industrial Technology in the Senior School at the H.S.C. level. This year's Wood Technology students have just had their "major works" marked by the H.S.C. examiners and we are quite confident of good results. The projects of 2 of our candidates have been put forward for inclusion in an exhibition of the best H.S.C. major works called "INTECH" which will be shown throughout the state later this year. Steven Dwyer's "Rocking Sheep" and the Tasmanian Oak Cocktail Bar, made by Jaime Galanos were the articles chosen out of several very well made and presented projects.

The students in our other senior H.S.C. subject "Engineering Science" are a very enthusiastic, hard working group who have shown great interest in both the practical and theoretical aspects of this course. The visits to the Institute of Technology and a recent Engineering Science Seminar were well attended. Our students were complimented by the lecturers on their appearance, interest and demeanour. Good results are expected at both 2 Unit and 3 Unit level.

This year has seen the introduction in Year 8 of a new Technical Drawing Syllabus. Emphasis is on preplanning and sketching skills prior to the completion of several pictorial and orthogonal drawings to make up a unit of work. Rendering techniques using colour and shading as well as the introduction of shadows to our pictorial drawings has resulted in some excellent work being produced. Homebush has been one of the leaders in Technical Drawing in recent years in the junior school and the following students are worthy of mention: Greg SUE, Vu ONG, Thuan TRAN, Ganesh RADHAKRISHNAN, Hoy DUONG (Yr.8), Chau TRAN, Hy HUYNH, Vien TRAN, Umit KADAYIFCI, Luis CANADAS, Cuong HUA (Yr.9), Minh TRAN, Andrew NAZAROV, Kiet DUONG, Stephen SUE, Andre MAZZONE, Sam WANG (Yr.10).

In Technics many students are working to a high standard of craftsmanship. The efforts of the following students deserve recognition: Joshua CHOI, Ronald BELL, James STYLES, Hondi CHAMI, John PEISLEY, Qui Trang TRAN (Yr.8), Mark PENNINGTON, Rodney LLOYD, Joseph ALI, Daniel D'AGRUMA, Tim GIANG, Naysun SAEEDI (Yr.9), Rodney EAGLE, David McDOUGAL, Martin WILSON, Sammy GALLO, Philip TANG, Thanh NGUYEN (Yr.10).

All in all, quite a successful year.

**E. H. BURTON,
HEAD TEACHER,
INDUSTRIAL ARTS.**



E.S.L. STAFF

Left to right: K. Meucci, R. Dallow, L. Bertocchi.

E.S.L. REPORT 1988

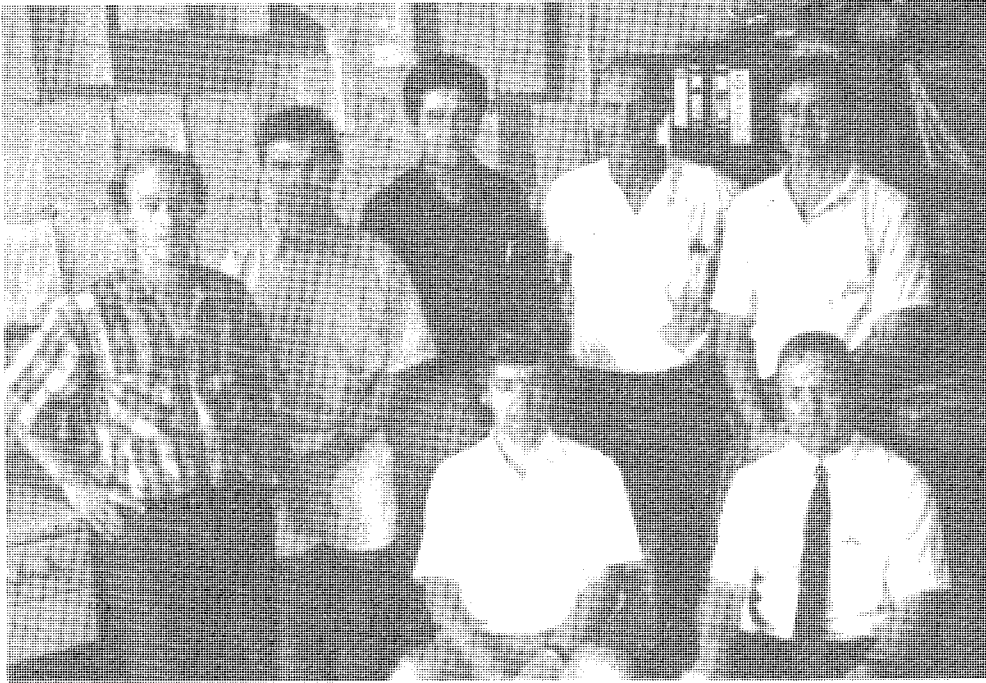
E.S.L. stands for English as a Second Language and the general aim of E.S.L. education is to assist students from non-English speaking backgrounds to acquire language learning skills. While all subject teachers have accepted the responsibility of extending students' reading and writing skills, it is up to the E.S.L. teacher to reach those students who need extra help. At this school the E.S.L. Department seeks to liaise with staff on relevant matters and to attend to its own organisation so as to cover as many subject areas as possible.

In 1988, the E.S.L. Department has been teaching in the subject areas of Languages, Mathematics, History and Geography. In 1989 we plan to do team teaching in Science as well, thus reaching our target groups in several subject areas. This way, the E.S.L. Department will assist in implementing the school's Language across the Curriculum policy. .

This year we said farewell to Mr Ilkay Yusuf who left us after more than ten years to join the Department's Home School Liaison Program. His replacement is Ms Renee Dallow, whom we hope will enjoy her time here at Homebush Boys' High. We wish both of our colleagues success in their new appointments.

The E.S.L. staff is looking forward to 1989 and the challenge the new year represents. We have been fortunate in that our students are keen and motivated to improve their language skills and trust that we can continue our work in such a positive environment.

**L. BERTOCCHI
R. DALLOW
K. MEUCCI**



INDUSTRIAL ARTS STAFF

Seated: N. Welsh, H. Burton

Standing: Hodges, C. Ellis, J. Coskerie, R. Newey, D. Allan.

P.E. REPORT

The year 1988 has ended for the Physical Education Department with a degree of satisfaction. There is a feeling of gratification that the year has been a mixture of consolidation, innovation and definite positive progress.

Program modifications which were initiated in 1986 have been consolidated in 1988; one area where progress has been evident is the fitness unit where students are put through a series of fitness tests twice yearly. After three years of testing we now have a profile of every boy's physical development over that time period. This information is invaluable to the students as well as the P.E. staff, and we are very pleased with the way the unit is progressing. The Mars Bar five star achievement scheme which was incorporated into the Athletics Unit in 1986 has proved to be just as popular with the boys in 1988. This scheme provided the students with the opportunity to compare both track and field performances with national schoolboy standards, with every boy receiving a certificate at the completion of the unit.

They year 1987 witnessed for the first time at Homebush the evaluation and assessment of all Year 7 P.E. classes. This has been expanded in 1988 to include Years 8, 9 and 10. The P.E. staff are delighted with the introduction of student assessment and it is hoped that it will instill in the boys and their parents the importance of physical health, especially in our present indolent consumer society.

The P.E. Department also organised an excursion for all Years 7 and 8 to the Showground to view and participate in the National Sports Exhibition. A variety of sporting and recreational associations displayed their wares, provided demonstrations by experts and gave students the opportunity to participate which the boys enjoyed. It is anticipated that 1989 will bring about further modifications and improvements to existing programs, with the emphasis being on the needs of the students.

P. GARUFI,
P.E. Staff.



P. E. STAFF

P. Garufi, A. Ward.

SCIENCE REPORT

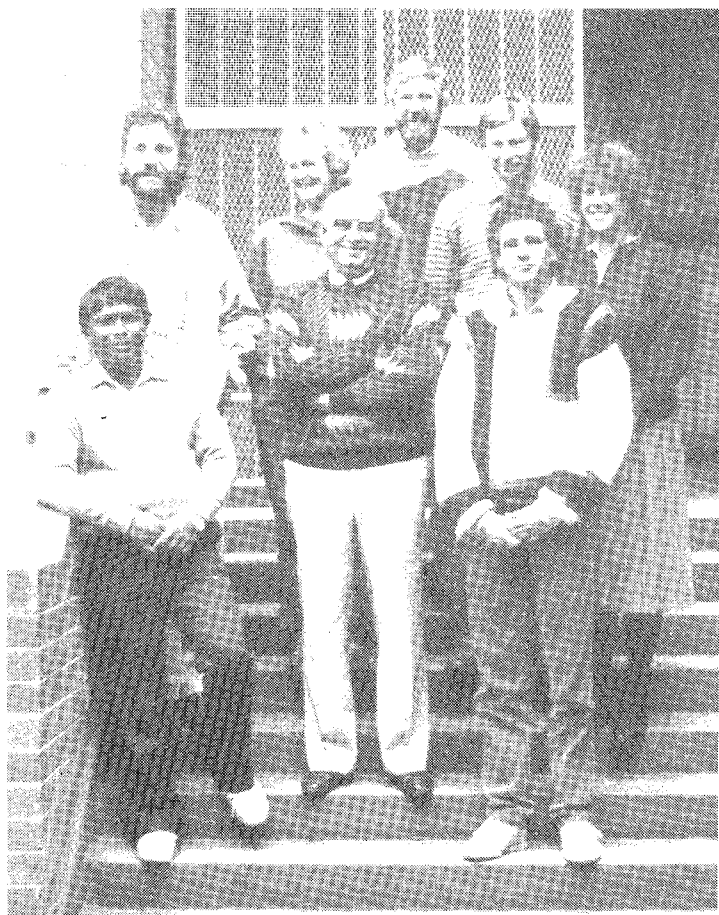
It has been a busy year in Science. Mr Mahony, the head teacher for many years, left the school to take up a position as deputy principal at Fairvale High School. He was replaced by Mr Jones from Tenterfield. Mr Brown resigned from science teaching, his place being taken by Mr Ruskin. Unfortunately, Mr Ruskin has been on sick leave for most of the year. Mr Gaskin took long service leave during term 3 to holiday in England. Mr Balan finished his PhD and now has the right to be called Dr Balan.

This year 174 students from Years 7 to 10 sat for the Australian Schools' Science Competition. The best result was obtained by Ian Simes who was in the top 2% in the State for Year 8.

In August, Year 7 students made a visit to the Zoo during the visit of the Pandas. The weather was beautiful, and so only the first group of boys saw the Pandas being active. Since this is likely to be the only visit ever of Pandas to Australia, most students thought it was worth it.

The senior school has again seen a large enrolment in Year 11, with 10 classes being formed. This is exceptionally good for a school of this size, and shows Homebush's reputation for good science results is spreading.

**T. JONES,
HEAD TEACHER.**



SCIENCE STAFF

Back row: A. Everett, A. Cary, T. Jones, C. Gaskin, M. Hunnisett.
Front row: P. Balan, S. Messih, G. Morris.

SOCIAL SCIENCES DEPARTMENT REPORT

This year has been normally eventful for the Social Sciences Department. It has seen the introduction of a new Senior Geography syllabus which has radically altered the thrust and content of that course and made it much more attuned to the needs and interests of pupils in the '80s and '90s. In addition, a new Economics syllabus will come out before the end of this year for introduction into Year 11 in 1989.

Apart from normal classroom routine, the Social Sciences Department has conducted or had a major involvement in a number of activities in 1988 which have enriched and will enrich the studies of pupils in the school by the end of the year.

These include:

- ★ a Year 12 Geography excursion to study the Cooks River Valley from South Strathfield to Botany Bay.
- ★ talks by the Strathfield Council's Town Planner, Mr. Julian Ardas (a Homebush old boy), to Year 12 Geography students.
- ★ a Year 11 Geography excursion to the Royal National Park to study catchment management.
- ★ a number of Year 9 Geography pupils conducted a traffic survey at several points in the local area.
- ★ building of landform models by Year 9 Geographers.
- ★ a multi-disciplinary excursion for Year 9 pupils to Macksville, on the north coast. Studies will include aspects of geography, history, science and art, plus an important element of leisure skills.
- ★ a series of talks by a representative of the Teachers' Credit Union, Mr. John Hitchenson, on various aspects of the operation of credit unions.
- ★ a multi-disciplinary excursion by Year 8 pupils to Expo '88, with particular emphasis on geographic and commercial aspects of Expo.
- ★ an excursion for Year 7 Geography pupils to the Royal Botanic Gardens to observe different plant types, groups and associations.



SOCIAL SCIENCE STAFF

Back row: A. Brawn, S. Codey.
Front row: J. Taggart, J. Cuke, M. Allan.



LANGUAGE STAFF

Left to right: M. Piga, I. Villata, A. Massa, L. Kong.



MUSIC STAFF

L. Liberto, S. King.



LIBRARY STAFF

G. Sawyer, M. Kirkwood, A. Burke.

MATHEMATICS REPORT

This year a new syllabus was introduced to Year 7 which will continue into Year 8 next year. All pupils will then be using a calculator. Senior boys are continuing to select higher level mathematics courses in increasing numbers. This year, 31 Year 12 boys completed the 4 Unit course and Year 11 required four 3 Unit classes. However, boys should be careful not to select a course above their ability.

The computer room continues to be frequently used. As a result of the fund-raising earlier this year a number of Apply computers will soon be used by the boys. It is hoped that if sufficient Apply computers can eventually be purchased that one room could contain the existing Microbees and another room contain only Apples. The Computing Studies, Board Approved 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 2 Unit Board Determined Course for the HSC commencing with Year 11 in 1989. However, since the syllabus has only recently been released making it impossible to commence in 1989, it is intended to introduce this course to Year 11 in 1990.

In the magazine for 1987 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 12, was placed equal second on the State and Vincent Gao, then of Year 7, was placed 21st in the State.

The Australian Mathematics Competition this year was held on Wednesday, August 3, and the results were once again impressive. Our boys this year were among 407,112 entries. Most Australian secondary schools now participate in the competition. The enthusiasm with which students accept the challenge every year explains why the awards are so highly valued. As a contribution to the Bicentenary Celebrations a Certificate of Participation was presented to students who did not receive an award. Consideration is being given to continue the award of Certificate of Presentation.

Incidentally, as part of the Bicentenary the 29th International Mathematical Olympiad was held in Canberra during July. The overall top nations were the USSR, Romania, China, West Germany, Vietnam and the USA. Australia came 17th out of 49 national teams.

A summary of the Australian Mathematics Competition results for 1988 is shown below:



MATHS STAFF

Back row: F. Maltese, B. Lennon, T. Forester, S. King, A. Guterres, K. Kyriacou, G. Carrozza, K. Elgood.
Front row: D. Felcer, A. Vaughan, J. Evans, T. Cook, J. Becher, J. Goodall.

1988 MATHEMATICS COMPETITION

Year	Entries	Prizes	Dist.	Credit
7	91		12	21
8	110	1	5	38
9	99		13	24
10	136	1	13	34
11	116		5	35
12	83		7	22
TOTAL	635	2	55	174

The two prizewinners, Doug Li, of Year 8, and John Byrne, of Year 10, should be extremely delighted in finishing in the top 20 students in the State. We eagerly await their exact positions.

The other boys should also be congratulated as these results appear to be the best that the school has achieved 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
1988	635	2	55	174

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

YEAR 7

Distinction: L. Y. Hong, H. Ta, S. Tonito, K. Wielgosz, C. Paramesvaran, J. Doan, P. Ng, Q. Lam, W. Truong, T. Dao, D. Lee, D. Patelis.

Credit: K. Tien, S. Chan, D. Droughton, B. Winder, S. Trinh, T. Makram, J. Qian, C. Bolt, H. Omar, C. Ilagan, R. Franklin, N. Ta, D. Choi, P. Mansour, H. Chung, A. Cooke, H. Aquino, L. Rothead, V. Garacijr, H. T. Tran, G. King.

YEAR 8

Prize: D. Li.

Distinction: V. H. Ong, A. Tan, T. Lien, G. Radhakrishnan, A. C. Y. Lim.

Credit: D. McMinn, D. O'Hara, A. To, C. Baloglow, I. Simes, I. Olea, S. Jung, F. Hoole, D. Bahamonde, D. Ilic, S. Liu, G. Sue, T. Fairweather, M. Economos, G. Georgatos, A. Phung, S. Ma, R. Ramamurthy, M. Lechowicz, S. Corbett, S. Randjelovic, P. Lou, C. Halvagi, K. S. C. Wong, M. Soo, F. Ho, S. Spiliotopoulos, G. Moat, G. Deva, B. Sinclair, S. Vasilchenko, B. Tsui, N. Chang, S. Trinh, R. Brisby, L. Nguyen, M. Maheswaran, H. Duong.

YEAR 9

Distinction: D. Luong, M. Chen, N. Saedi, V. Tran, T. Cheng, A. Pogson, C. Tran, H. Lo, U. Kadayifci, A. Lau, S. Leung, H. Huynh, V. Ly.

Credit: B. Bowen, S. Han, M. Prakash, D. Ulutas, D. Bolt, P. Bell, S. Lee, N. Williamson, N. Q. Lam, S. Sum, T. Giang, D. D'Aguma, C. Hua, L. Canadas, A. Dollery, C. Maxfield, R. Pehlivan, T. Karakaidos, H. Ta, F. Chan, H. Meitanis, K. Lawlor, A. Herliman, K. C. Leung.

YEAR 10

Prize: J. Byrne.

Distinction: T. La, M. Tran, K. Huang, S. Satchi, T. D. Nguyen, J. Minty, A. Mazzone, C. Ilagan, D. Bowen, M. Rodriguez, R. Eagle, C. Kwok, V. Truong.

Credits: D. Brown, I. Canadas, Y. Savchenko, K. Hung, K. Wong, K. Yau, A. Nazarov, D. McDougall, F. Chan, B. Nguyen, R. DePater, S. Sum, J. Chelliah, C. Huynh, R. Navaratnam, T. Kim, E. Hoole, M. Graham, G. Campisi, E. Wai, K. Duong, K. Wong, H. Ta, J. Brown, M. Hua, A. Alteriso, P. Tang, A. Mah, M. Williams, Y. Anar, S. Hawkins, J. A. Jimenez, H. V. Ly, A. Kaluzyn.

YEAR 11

Distinction: R. Murali, G. Smith, A. Chong, B. Pho, K. Zoud.

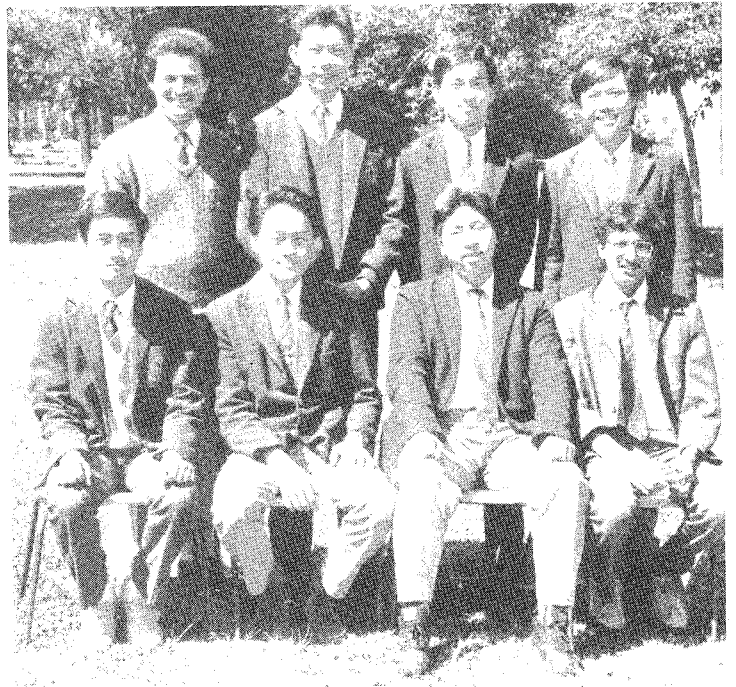
Credit: G. Novice, D. Silarsah, S. Phung, G. Pathmanathan, C. T. Huynh, P. Lee, R. Palmer, T. So, B. Minty, D. Binning, M. Kadayifci, G. Halvagi, V. Biankin, T. Bouris, B. D. Antonito, D. Matthews, S. Muniappan, S. Sentance, I. C. Lin, A. Lu, J. D. Antonito, Q. S. Tran, D. Giang, T. C. Vuong, D. Dreher, K. T. Train, B. Johnson, S. Soros, A. Giang, D. King, M. Yang, H. T. Ly, K. Rusli, D. H. Cho, K. Lee.

YEAR 12

Distinction: W. Fung, W. Khan, S. Chong, N. Huynh, T. Wong, M. Chin, J. Lee.

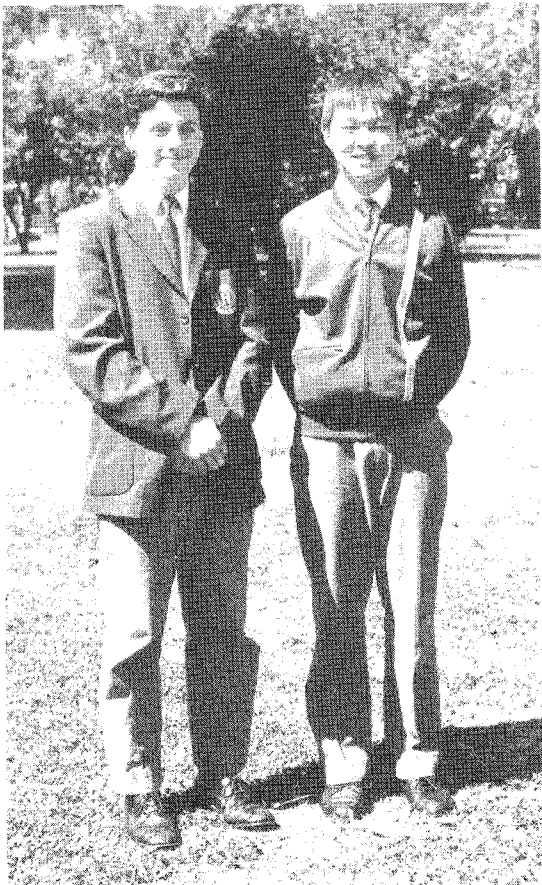
Credit: M. Nicholls, E. Tse, K. Leong, D. Khuu, A. Low, E. Eswaran, M. Kulak, D. Jacobson, P. Ngo, S. P. Wong, K. To, A. Baker, D. Cheng, J. Lee, P. Duong, E. Koumoulas, R. Liu, T. Ly, R. Knight, D. Vo, T. C. Chang, F. Arain.

For those who cannot wait, the date of the next Australian Mathematics Competition is Wednesday, August 2, 1989.



YEAR 12

Seated: N. Huynh, S. Chong, W. Fung, W. Khan.
Standing: Mr Carrozza, J. Lee, T. Wong, M. Chin.

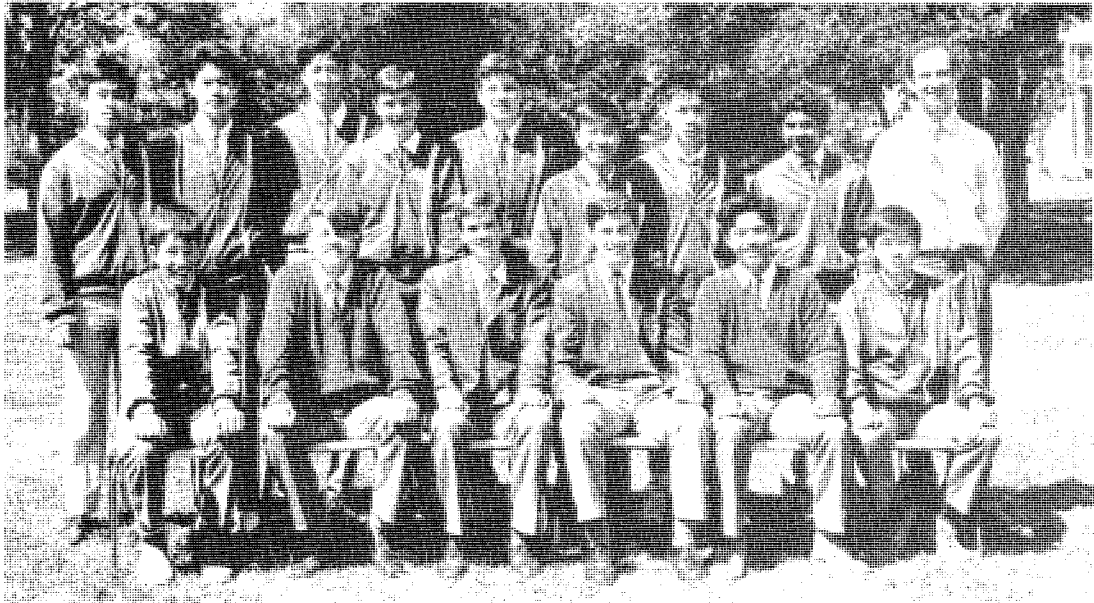


Prizewinners: John Byrne, Doug Li.



YEAR 11

Seated: K. Zoud, R. Murali, G. Smith.
Standing: Mr Cook, B. Pho, A. Chong, Mr Kyriacou.



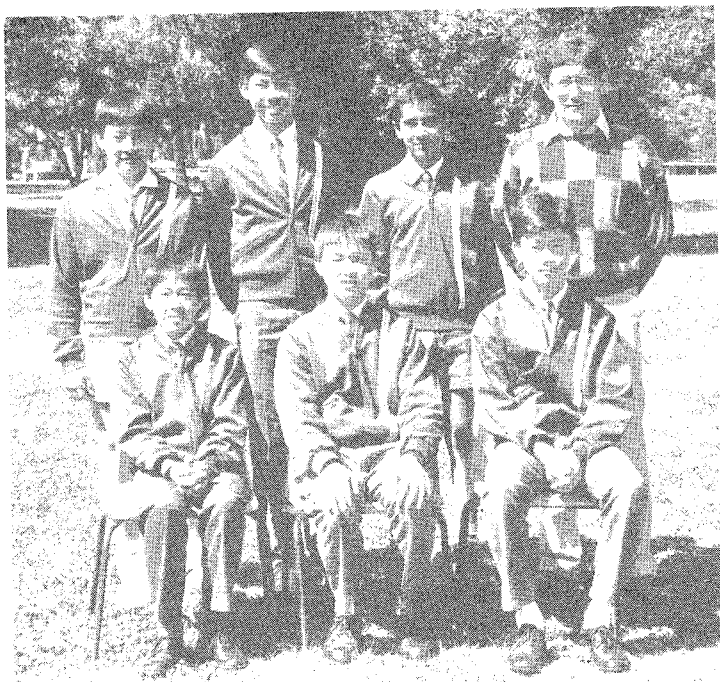
YEAR 10

Seated: A. Mazzone, J. Minty, R. Eagle, J. Byrne, C. Ilagan, T. D. Nguyen.
Standing: V. Truong, K. Huang, C. Kwok, M. Rodriguez, D. Bowen, M. Tran, T. La, S. Satchi, Mr Elgood.



YEAR 9

Seated: U. Kadayifici, C. Tran, A. Pogson, D. Luong, A. Lau, K. Leung.
Standing: Mr Vaughan, H. Huynh, T. Cheng, V. Tran, N. Saeedi, M. Chen, V. Ly, H. Lo.



YEAR 8

Seated: A. Tan, D. Li, V. Ong.
 Standing: T. Lien, A. Lim, G. Radhakrishnan, Mr Kyriacou.

MR. W. WASSEF

One of our senior mathematics teachers retired on April 29 this year after three years and one term at this school.

Mr Wassef brought a wealth of experience with him to Homebush. After some 20 years teaching in Egypt and the Sudan, Mr Wassef migrated to Australia and continued teaching mathematics for another 20 years. His first appointment was Busby High, followed by Belmore Boys' High, Ashfield Boys' High and finally Homebush.

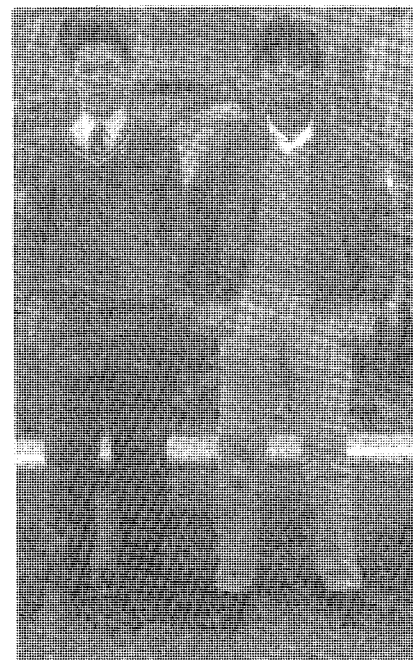
At Homebush Mr Wassef proved to be very popular with pupils who appreciated his desire to see them succeed at mathematics.

Although retired from the Department of Education, Mr Wassef keeps his hand in with some casual teaching and from what I hear has settled comfortably into his new home and still finds time to work on his tennis game.



YEAR 7

Seated: J. Doan, C. Parameswaran, H. Ta, P. Ng, W. Truong, Q. Lam.
 Standing: S. Tonito, Mrs Guterres, D. Lee, K. Wielgosz, L. Y. Wong, D. Patelis, T. Dao, Miss Goodall.



FUNDRAISERS 1988

Yr 8: Nathan Chang
 Yr 9: Elangesen Es

YOUNG ACHIEVERS

For 28 weeks this year, much of Year 11 had only ONE THING on their minds.

All right, two things.

In those seven months, the second most common topic of conversation among the many was business.

So you ask why, eh?

Well, for that time, about 30 Year 11 students were obsessed, bored, mildly interested, profiting or losing money in "Young Achievers"; a scheme in which groups of Year 11 pupils from various schools band together to take a stab at the cut-throat world of business and, with a bit of help from local companies, hopefully make a profit.

In Y.A., the students, working as a group would set up an entirely new company, name it, decide on a product, manufacture, market and make money on it.

At least that's what the brochure says. It just goes to prove you can't trust advertising.

We were assured that Y.A. would not take up more than 2 hours per week of weekday evening time and a little more during the weekend for selling. There were times when it was necessary to spend up to 10 hours selling at and getting to and from venues on a Sunday or Saturday. In our company (we made badges), there were weeks when several other directors and I had to go every afternoon and some mornings to organise our annual report.

We were assured that Y.A. would be a team effort, but, as some did not give a reasonable amount of input, the few often carried the burden of the many.

We were assured that Y.A. would be conducted in a friendly atmosphere, and that we would make many friends. However, in some companies, corporate politics prevailed, with Managing Directors being overthrown in (almost) bloodless coups, divisions within the companies and the failure of different school groups to intermingle within the rest, staying separate, causing clashes of character and heated arguments.

We were warned that the work would be hard, but such an extent of difficulty we did not expect. Choosing a product was crucial, and without a suitable product to start with, a company would find it very hard indeed.

But although these problems arose, Y.A. was still worth it. It taught its participants exactly how hard it was to run a business (you'll find that most Achievers now see now certain decisions would have made the business more profitable), showed the importance of team-work, gave them organisational and leadership skills and problem-solving abilities and brought home the meaning of the much-used expressions "What you get out of something is what you put in".

Apart from these advantages from Young Achievers, many participants gained new friendships and furthered old ones, despite the friction in some companies. Most companies organised outings, some flopped, but most were a resounding success. Our company, for example, has so far gone on two outings with more planned. Many of the friendships gained will be permanent.

But enough of these generalities, the waffling and the by-the-ways, how much money did we make?

Here is a profile of the eight companies in which members of our school were a part:



YOUNG ACHIEVERS, 1988

Back Row: Glynn Novice, Stanley Phung, Julio Hernandez.
Front Row: Gana Pathmanathan, Jere Lawrence, David Matthews.

1. Name of Company: YA MATE
Product: Gift-Wrap Kit
Members: Gabriel Halvagi (Computer Operator)
Sponsor: Westpac
Profit: 329% (the most successful company financially)
Summary: The company sent away for samples from established gift-wrap manufacturing companies and designers (including Ken Done) and received sufficient free samples to see them through their 28 weeks of existence. Thus, the cost price of their kit was minimal and they sold them for a hefty profit.
2. Name of Company: ADVENTAYA
Product: Sunvisors
Members: David Matthews (Marketing Director), Kevin Leong (Company Secretary).
Sponsor: The Australian Gas Light Company.
Profit: 61%
Summary: After starting with 20 members, the final headcount was 7 members, which made it the only company where there was almost as many advisors as Achievers. This was due to the difficulty in producing their original product, resin paper-weights. They were lucky, in a way, that there were so few members, as with less members with greater enthusiasm, laziness would not get in the way.
3. Name of Company: YA-88
Product: Picture Frames, Tissue Boxes.
Members: Stanley Phung (Financial Director, formerly Managing Director).
Mark Michelson (Payroll Officer)
James Langley (Safety Officer)
Guy Guiffre
Bernard Mandavy

Sponsor: Westpac
 Profit: -73%
 Summary: This company is proof that without a suitable product it is nearly impossible to succeed. The loss made by this company, however, allowed their report to be honest and open, and is in my opinion the only accurate annual report I have read. Here are some quotes from it:
 "There were some people who kept busy the whole 28 weeks, doing what, I don't know, but I know they were not in the production line" (Managing Director).
 "Communication was very good, everyone was friendly and helpful. Maybe a bit too friendly and not helpful enough" (Managing Director).
 "I hope all of us have fulfilled their individual goals (whatever they may have been)" (Finance Director).
 "The guys weren't particularly interested as I feel that they thought the product was too feminine" (Company Secretary).
 Yet get the idea? If you Year 10s out there want to know what it's like working in a Y.A. group, read YA-88's report.

4. Name of Company: AUSTRALLYA
 (Australians are ALL Young Achievers)
 Product: Potpourri
 Members: Gana Pathmanathan (Company Secretary)
 Peter Lee (Marketing Director)
 Sponsor: Westpac
 Profit: 20%
 Summary: Again, quotes from the annual report say it best:
 "Although enthusiasm among company members was not high, Young Achievement was a useful experience" and "Our Young Achievers venture wasn't as good as the teachers said it would be. It was a female-dominated product, which the males had no say in. Therefore, the product was, in the long run, a failure".

5. Name of Company: YAKI
 Product: Headbands
 Members: Kishore Karunkuran (Company Manager)
 Jeffrey Lew
 Sponsor: Ernst and Whinney
 Profit: 15%
 Summary: This company has a strange and unexplained obsessions with "Flake" bars.

6. Name of Company: YA-WHO
 Product: The Australian Celebrity Cookbook
 Members: Paul Lucas (Payroll Officer)
 Brett Johnson (Accounts Administrator)
 Mark Bishop (Research and Development)

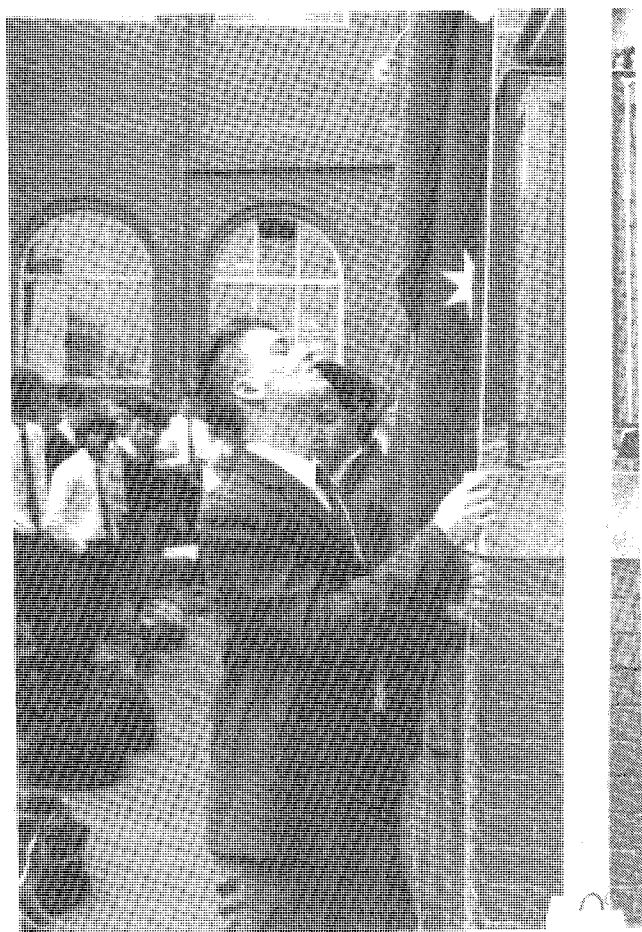
Sponsor: State Bank
 Profit: 192%
 Summary: The company came second in the State, and won 1st prize at the Trade Fair. They had a media Book Launch attended by Margaret Fulton. They got recipes from John Farnham, Nick Farr-Jones, Dawn Fraser, Bob Hawke and more. They deny taking steroids. Where are the Investigators when you need them?

7. Name of Company: YARPS
 Product: Rippa Gripper
 Members: Glynn Novice (Production Director)
 Jere Lawrence (Advertising Manager)
 Peter Cheng (Financial Manager)
 Adam Gould (Personnel Director)
 Paris Cordeaux (Marketing Director)
 Sponsor: TNT
 Profit: 88%
 Summary: The only company that did not have an annual report at the time this was written. Glynn Novice was very successful individually for the company in the "Achiever of the Year" competition. I myself am the proud owner of a Rippa Gripper and I use it regularly. The company also won a Blue Chip Award.

8. Name of Company: KANYA
 Product: Badges
 Members: Julio Hernandez (Managing Director)
 Theo Bouris (Production Director)
 Tony Lai (Production Manager)
 Qui Sinh (Alister) Tran (Advertising Manager)
 John Taniour (Sales Manager)
 Peter Lagogiane (Quality Control Manager)
 Sponsor: 92% (???????????)
 Profit: 92%
 Summary: I can honestly say that we did not have the tension in our company that others experienced nor did the school groups stay separate. We did however, have quite a lot of lethargy from some and some extremely hard work from others. The key to our success was the versatile product, which proved to have wide appeal. Had everyone put their fair share of effort into the enterprise, who knows how much we could have made? Most importantly, our company brought together many people who are now good friends as a result.

I am confident this article sums up the Y.A. experience; to some long and tedious; to some too dragged out; to some a waste of time and effort; to some of great interest; to some an eye-opener; and to some a bit of a laugh.

THEO BOURIS



ANZAC DAY CEREMONY, 1988



PRESENTATION EVENING — 1987

ACADEMIC AWARDS — YEAR 7

First in 7F.....	Anthony Ip
First in French (Aeq)	Alejandro Morales
First in French (Aeq)	Andy Phung
First in Science (Aeq).....	Dejan Ilic
Craftsmanship in Technics.....	Hai Cao
First in Italian)
First in Art	
First in Music)
First in Mathematics	
First in History)
Aeq. Second in Year 7	
First in Science (Aeq))
Aeq. Second in Year 7	
First in English)
First in Geography	
First in Year 7)

ACADEMIC AWARDS — YEAR 8

First in 8E	Thang Phong CAO
Craftsmanship in Metal	David Palmer
First in Italian	Paul Carniel
First in Music	Antonio Herliman
First in Art	Tim Giang
Craftsmanship in Graphic Communication, Illawarra Stationery Prize for Excellence in Technical Drawing,)
First in Science (Aeq).....	
First in Science (Aeq))
First in History (Aeq)	
First in French)
Third in Year 8	
First in History (Aeq))
First in Mathematics (Aeq)	
First in English)
Second in Year 8	
First in Geography)
First in Commerce	
First in Science (Aeq))
Craftsmanship in Wood	
First in Mathematics (Aeq))
First in Year 8	

ACADEMIC AWARDS — YEAR 9

First in 9F.....	Vince Tuttolomondo
Craftsmanship in Wood	Thanh Dam Nguyen
Craftsmanship in Plastics.....	David McDougall
Lemcke Memorial Prize for Art.....	Matthew Hua
First in Music	Andre Mazzone
First in Italian (Aeq).....	Anthony Alteriso
(Aeq).....	Nicholas Restaino
First in French (Aeq)	Francis Chan
(Aeq).....	Ivan Canadas
First in Science)
Craftsmanship in Metal	
First in Commerce)
Third in Year 9	
First in English)
First in Geography	
Second in Year 9	Rodney Eagle
First in History)
First in Mathematics	
John Bathgate Memorial Prize for Technical Drawing)
First in Year 9	

ACADEMIC AWARDS — YEAR 10

First in Art (Aeq).....	Steven Soros
Craftmanship in Plastics.....	Sateki Tuipulotu
First in Music.....	Jinki Lee
First in Commerce (Aeq).....	Huy Ly
First in History.....	Matthew Laming
Craftmanship in Wood)	
First in Art (Aeq)).....	Kaled Zoud
First in French)	
Third in Year 10).....	Peter Lee
First in Technical Drawing)	
First in Mathematics)	
Second in Year 10).....	Qui Sinh Tran
First in English)	
First in Science)	
First in Geography)	
First in Commerce)	
First in Italian)	
First in Year 10)	
Burwood Rotary, Kevin J.	
Myers Prize for the Most	
Outstanding boy in	
English, Mathematics and Science).....	Theo Bouris
McDonald's Scholarship).....	Qui Sinh Tran
).....	Matthew Laming
).....	Kaled Zoud

ACADEMIC AWARDS — YEAR 11

First in 2 Unit General English.....	Evangelos Koumoulos
First in Biology.....	Peter Inkpen
First in Economics.....	David Hoole
First in Geography.....	Steven Dwyer
First in French.....	Bernard Goder
First in Music.....	Wayne Thomson
First in 2 Unit General Ancient History.....	Nick Biniaris
First in Industrial Technology (Wood).....	David Ngo
First in Engineering Science.....	Willy Fung
First in Computer Studies.....	Kevin Leong
First in Automotive Science.....	Stevan Jovanovic
First in Photography.....	Matthew Williams
First in Mathematics in Society)	
First in Silk Screen Printing).....	Sparakous Freiha
Old Boys' Scholarship, 1986.....	Con Kanellos
First in Modern History)	
First in Ancient History)	
First in General Science).....	Brett Graham
First in Chemistry)	
(Aeq) First in Mathematics)	
(Aeq) Third in Year 11).....	Peter Ngo
First in Art)	
First in General Studies)	
(Aeq) Third in Year 11).....	Selwyn Chong
First in 2 Unit English)	
(Aeq) First in Year 11).....	Robert Knight
First in 2 Unit Z French)	
First in Physics)	
(Aeq) First in Mathematics)	
(Aeq) First in Year 11).....	Jang Lee

YEAR 12 ACADEMIC AND SERVICE AWARDS

First in Industrial Technology.....	George Haddo
First in General Science.....	Alan Chong
First in Biology.....	Charles Mandavy
Peter Johnson Prize for Meritorious Achievement in Modern History.....	Arthur Begetis
First in Art)	
First in 2 Unit Ancient History).....	Greg Granger
First in 2 Unit Mathematics.....	Raymond Mansour
First in Mathematics in Society)	
First in 2 Unit General Ancient History).....	Trevor Williams

First in Computer Science.....	Ramesh Chelvanayagam
Meritorious Service to the School.....	Albert Lee
Meritorious Service to the School.....	Gavin Liu
Meritorious Service to the School.....	Tim Mason
Meritorious Service to the School.....	Angelo Korsanos
Meritorious Service to the School.....	Mark Palmer
Meritorious Service to the School.....	Walter Rovner
Wilson Shield for Meritorious Service to School	Richard Freiha
First in Geography)	
Textbook Agency for Most Improved Senior Student).....	Serdar Kurtoglu
Third in Year 12.....	Thamba Pathmanathan
First in 2 Unit General English)	
First in Engineering Science)	
Second in Year 12).....	Alan Wong
First in Music)	
First in Chemistry)	
First in Physics)	
First in 4 Unit Mathematics)	
P. & C. Social Committee Prize for First in Year 12).....	Brian Wong
Old Boys' Prize for All Round Merit.....	Ralph Arceo
First in 2 Unit English)	
First in General Studies)	
Charles Johnson Prize for Economics)	
First in 3 Unit Mathematics)	
Strathfield Rotary Prize for Scholarship and Citizenship).....	Hilary Williams
First in Industrial Technology (Wood))	
P. & C. Trophy for Most Outstanding Boy in the School).....	Paul Akinin

PERFORMING ARTS AWARDS 1987

MUSIC

MUSIC

Outstanding Achievement in Musical Performance:

John Byrne)	
Tom Fauvette)	Year 9
John Minty)	
Andrew Jimenez)	

DEBATING:

Year 10 Debating Team — Zone Winners and Regional Semi-Finalists: David Dreher, David Binning, Theo Bouris, Huy Ly.

P. & C. Prize for Junior Debating.... Theo Bouris, Year 10

Wally C. Chalmers Prize for Public

Speaking..... Theo Bouris

John McManus and Lindsay Daines

Prize for the Most Improved

Debater..... Hilary Williams

Neil Gunther Prize for the Most

Outstanding Debater..... Brett Graham Yr. 11

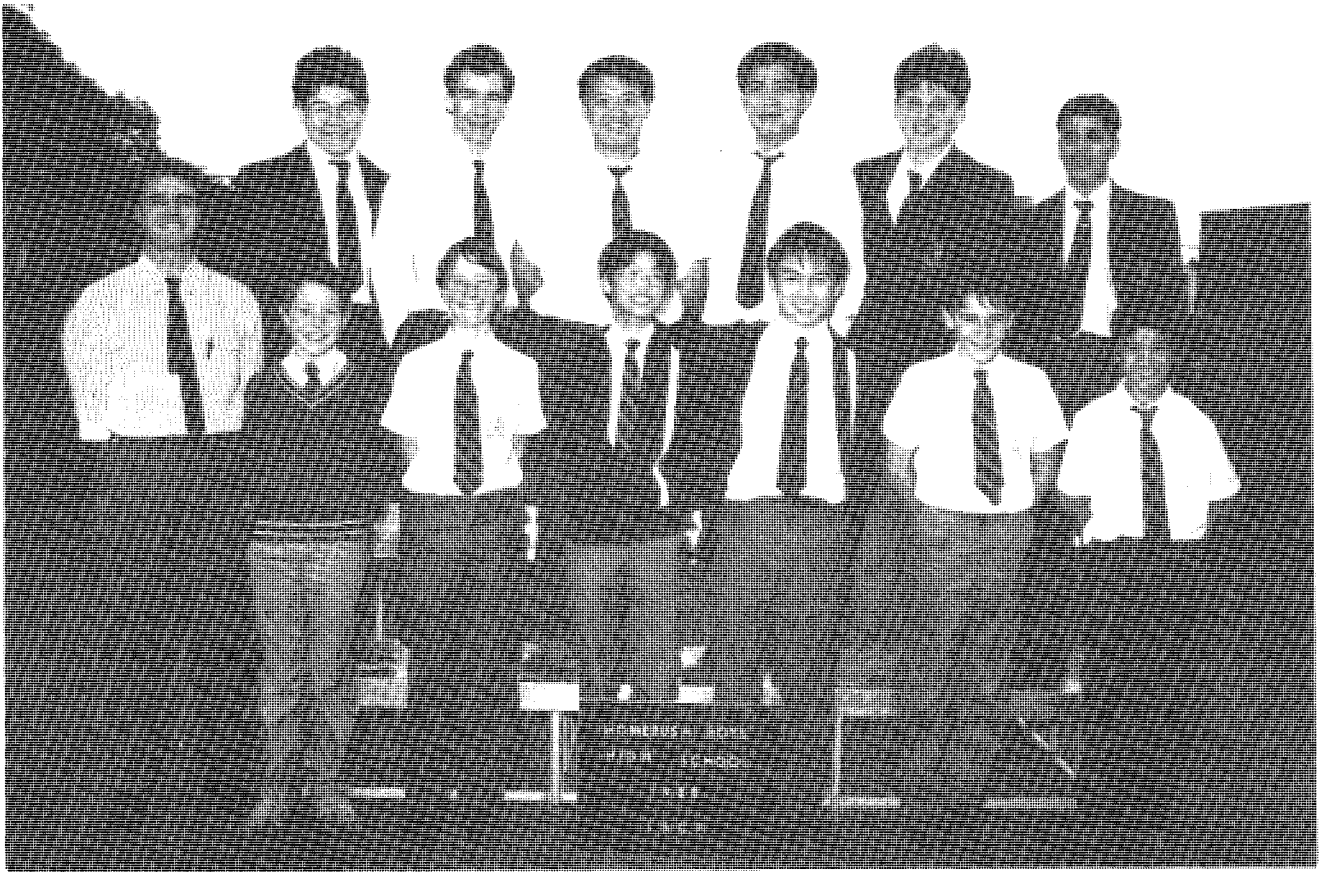
Best Impromptu Speaker..... Huy Ly

DRAMA:

School Drama Prize..... Chris Maxfield,
Matthew Hua

SCHOOL THEATRE AWARDS:

Most Co-operative Crew Member....	Peter Sotiriou Yr. 11
Most Co-operative Cast Member....	Andrew McIntyre Yr. 7
Best Allrounder.....	Trent Fairweather Yr. 7
"Scott of all Trades".....	Scott Davidson Yr. 9
Generous Gesture Award.....	Michael Wong Yr. 8
Best Clown.....	Samual Lee Yr. 8
The Comic Award.....	Ozan Fikri Yr. 7
Best Actress.....	Marnie Aldred
Most Improved Actress.....	Katherine McFarlane



I.S.C.F.

Back Row:

L to R: Stephen Jones, Mark Bishop, Roland Liu, Stephen Hee, Marco Trifunovic, John Tanius.

Front Row:

L to R: Mr Allen, Tim Bishop, Andrew Shipton, Phillip Ng, Peter Cheng, Robert Apps, Carlo Ilagen.

1988 ISCF REPORT

This year's ISCF has been the most successful ever. Attendance at our Friday meetings has doubled and at our prayer meetings has tripled. It has been good knowing that God has been with us all the way. As well as our fellowship at school, we had fellowship with other Christians at various other schools, through prayer breakfasts, BBQ's, etc.

We have looked at topics such as: Evolution, is God real?, Serving God and most importantly the Bible.

Serving God was one of our most colourful topics, with Steven and Andrew feeling what it was like to be force-fed (well so to speak!).

As a tradition, we have end of term parties. We thank Marco Trifunovic for the pizzas he provided.

Everybody from ISCF would like to thank Mr Allen for the time and effort he has put in to make our meetings possible.

By **GRAEME MOAT, 8D**
ROBERT APPS, 8A.

"OUR LAUGHS AT EXPO"

Our trip to Expo started by getting up at 4 am.

I arrived at school at 4.45 (as usual Nathan was still talking, it just goes to show he doesn't shut up). We left Sydney at 5.17 am; at 5.23 am Nathan was the first person to break the ice or his stomach lining, unfortunately we could not weigh this masterpiece because it was all over Thuan, though we sure could smell it. After stiff competition from Joshua and Cairnsy, Balaglow won the tournament with half a plastic bag full of 100% chunder.

During the trip the smoke alarms from the toilet went off — though the offender was never caught. Steven Everitt, affectionately known as "Eggie", was one of the most used words on the trip, much to his dislike.

At 6.30 pm we reached our destination — Queensland — and at 8.30 pm our 15½ hour trip was over when we reached Thunderbird Park at Mt Tambourine.

We had dinner at 11 pm taking Mr Codéy and Mr Pinkey 2½ hours to get tea ready. That night we had steaks though it could have been mistaken as charcoal chicken. After dinner Mr Codey talked to us, warning there would be a 50c fine for anybody caught swearing. Though every once in a while Mr Codey got dropping a word — he never did pay the fines.

The next morning we got up at 6.30 am, had breakfast at 7 and left for Expo at 9 am. We saw many wonderful things at Expo though William was more interested in picking up blondes. The next day William got himself a girlfriend — deservedly so.

To some guys the highlight of Expo were the arcades, spending most of their free time there. While we were in the Russian pavilion I was most curious about the holograms so I asked. Unfortunately my endeavour to broaden my IQ failed (it would have helped if the guy had spoken in English).

After we got back to Thunderbird Park the people who weren't on duty for dinner, who had already done their three-hour Expo sheets, strolled down to the amusement rooms. We played snooker and video games. At one stage I thought William would rap the stick around somebody's neck. The video games were only 20c each — this made them very popular — with Forsythe winning the jackpot (well so to speak).

The next day at Expo we stayed until 10.30 pm. During this time Brendan's shoes were stolen. When the offender saw the size of Tulo he reluctantly gave them back. That night we saw a live band and a fireworks and laser show. It was also California Day at Expo. A lady was giving away surf swags, though in the end she gave up and it ended up a mass rumble for them.

Our final day at Expo came. We could see that Mr Codey and Mr Pinkey were burnt out. Mr Codey's hair was out of place and Mr Pinkey's alligator on his Lacoste shirt looked; more like a tamed lizard. We tried in every way to exploit these facts! That day we had about 3 hours' free time. Andy, Long, Co, Jimmy and myself entered the West German pavilion; we viewed a movie with some interesting female specimens in it. We got to bed that night at 11 pm and we were up at 5.30 am. That morning we were gone by 7.30, after saying goodbye to the friendly owner of Thunderbird Park (we deeply appreciated his hospitality).

To combat the breaking of wind, Delegiannis brought the air freshener. Photos taken of Bobby and Cairnsy when they were asleep would have won the funny photo segment on "Hey, Hey It's Saturday".

We arrived at school at 9 pm, all of us excited and tired at the same time. Mr Brawn was waiting outside ready for the news "a boy went missing", though this did not happen.

On behalf of all the boys I would like to thank Mr Codey and Mr Pinkey for:

1. Organising the trip;
2. Getting the trip off the ground; and
3. Getting us up there and giving us a good time.

We all hope trips like this will be frequent (every second week) in the future.

**ROBERT APPS,
8A Geography.**



EXPO 88 REPORT

This year, Year 8 were very lucky to go on an excursion to "World Expo 88" held at Brisbane. The excursion was from Monday 25th to Friday 29th of July.

There were 44 boys in total who attended the excursion and they were accompanied by two teachers, Mr Codey and Mr Pinkey.

We left the school at approximately 5.15 am on Monday morning. We travelled on a five star luxury coach. The coach was equipped with stereo TV, video and sound systems. It was fully air-conditioned and had a toilet as well.

On the way up to Brisbane many hilarious things happened. Some of the things include Nathan vomiting on Thuan during the first 40 minutes or so of the trip, Brian Cairns sleeping in a funny way and four people were sick even before we reached Taree.

We had lunch at the Big Banana, at Coffs Harbour, and the coach stopped every four hours or so for people to go to the toilet or to have refreshments.

The trip up to Brisbane took in all about 15 hours. We stayed at Thunderbird World, on Mt Tambourine, which was about an hour away from Expo.

At Thunderbird World, there were many things you could do. There was a wildlife park, games room, and you could go fossicking for thunder eggs. Thunder eggs are round or oval shaped rocks which have been formed by volcanoes. When you cut a thunder egg in half, you can see many colours inside and if you're lucky enough, you can find one with crystals inside.

The cabins we stayed in accommodated eight people, Mr Codey and Mr Pinkey had their own room.

During the days at Expo, we visited the following pavilions as a group: Queensland, Canada, USSR, British Columbia, China, France, Italy, Japan, Japan Technoplaza, Japan Fujitsu, United Kingdom, USA, Vatican.

Each day Mr Codey and Mr Pinkey allowed everyone approximately two hours free time. If we arrived later than the time Mr Codey and Mr Pinkey said, we were fined one dollar. The people who were caught swearing had to pay 50 cents, and if you got lost while in a group you were fined two dollars and luckily no-one got lost. The total of money from those fined went towards a gift for our coach driver.

On the second day at Expo, which was a Wednesday, we didn't leave for Expo until about 1.00 pm, because we were staying late to see the fireworks display that night. Meanwhile, in the morning, the Thunderbird World owner, John, took us on a hike through a rainforest, which was great.

Later, when we came back from the hike, we went fossicking for thunder eggs. We had to pay two dollars fifty for a permit first, but then we could collect as many thunder eggs as we wished.

We saw shows, and we went to the aquacade, which was diving, high-diving and water-ballerina shows. This was one of the highlights of Expo.

The fireworks and laser display commenced at roughly 10.00 pm and it was quite spectacular. There were little boats on the Brisbane River along the River Stage. These boats were loaded with fireworks and they lit up the dark sky with bright, colourful flames.

Expo 88 was a very good excursion. Everybody enjoyed it and we would like to thank Mr Codey and Mr Pinkey for putting up with us, for making it possible for us to go, and for making this excursion a very worthwhile trip. It was terrific!

VU ONG

EXPO ACCOMMODATION

The accommodation and transport on our excursion was exceptionally good. We travelled for 16 hours, leaving the school at 5 am and arriving at Mt Tambourine, which was where we stayed, at 9 pm.

The whole ride was comfortable on the way up while we watched videos. We travelled by the Deluxe Coach Company of course.

We had stops every three to four hours to stretch our legs and eat a snack. The coach was later used for other small trips, including backwards and forwards trips to Expo itself.



We stayed at Thunderbird World, on top of Mt Tamourine, where we had a great time. There were eight cabins which were equipped with double bunks, blankets, pillows and cupboards. Showers and basins were available, as were toilets and washing machines. There was also a big kitchen and dining room where we had all our meals.

Thunderbird World had a wide range of activities. You could mine for thunderbird eggs, which were volcanic rocks with exquisite patterns inside. You could go into their private zoo, use their games room, which we did quite frequently and you could even go Four Wheel Driving.

We enjoyed the same comforts on our trip home as we had on the way up, so all in all the accommodation and transport helped make World Expo a memorable experience.

ROBERT BRISBY



DIARY OF LITTLE WOBBY CAMP

MONDAY, 30TH MAY, 1988

Today we left Strathfield Station at about 9.30 am. The trip took about three-quarters of an hour. We arrived at Hawkesbury River Station in Brooklyn and then went to the wharf. The ferry ride was windy; when we got to the ferry, we had to wait about half an hour before we boarded.

When we arrived at Little Wobby Sport and Recreation Centre, Mr Trimble showed us around the Centre. There was an oval, an abseiling wall, a volleyball court and a swimming pool. We had lunch; a sandwich. We had some free time. Firstly, we did archery. I hit the board a few times, but the other ones went into the bushes and on the ground. I enjoyed that! We then did abseiling, a thrilling new experience. It was fun, defying gravity.

We then had dinner. After dinner, everyone rushed to have a shower before the hot water ran out. After that, we went to play some games in the mess hall. Then, at about 9 pm, we had supper and retired to our beds. Tonight it was noisy. I got to sleep about 11 o'clock.

TUESDAY, 31st MAY, 1988

This morning we woke up at 7 am. Ogroup was on scullery duty today. We set up the tables and served breakfast. After that, we cleaned up and split into separate groups. We started off climbing at about 10 am, up the steep, rugged mountain. We had already filled our backpacks with plenty of food and water. We continued up the rocky outcrops for a while, having many rests along the way. We visited a burial site, where the Aborigines used to perform their sacred rites. Then we stopped at a flat plain. Each group built an individual fire for cooking lunch. We cooked food, including mince, tomatoes, onions and potatoes. It was unusual! After lunch, we continued our journey through the rugged mountainside. Later, at about 3 pm, we reached Broken Bay. On the way back to camp, we stopped at a campfire site and collected wood.

We soon arrived back at camp and unpacked our backpacks. Our scullery group rushed up to the kitchen to prepare dinner. After dinner, we put the dishes, plates and cups through the dishwasher. We then ran back to the lodge to have a shower. Luckily, there wasn't a queue. At our "Red Faces" night, Vincent, Steven, Alex Zaika, Alex Lim and I did a play about an everyday scene in Mr. Tedford's classroom. The winner was Brendon, who impersonated Mr. Rushkin. Tonight was much quieter.



WEDNESDAY, 1st JUNE, 1988

This morning our group rose quite late, about 7.30 am and rushed to get dressed for breakfast. We ate heartily and soon finished. After breakfast, we had some free time; I went fishing. Some people caught a flathead and a catfish. Later, Mrs Huxley, our new guide, talked to us. We went into a room and talked about First Aid. We took notes. Next, we had a break and some fruit. Then, we did initiative games which included 'which group could put the highest mark on a rock and which group could get all of their members over an "electric wire"'. We then had lunch. After a while, we walked to a beach. Most people got wet, because the tide was rapidly coming in. When we returned, we had some free time. I went to practice archery. Dinner was served and everyone rushed to get there first. We then had our own Little Wobby Mini-Olympics. Some of the events included gymnastics, basketball, high jump and hockey. It was very exciting! We split up into groups of five and began. Each event had a three minute time limit. In the end, our group "Canada" (Vincent, Ho Kyung, Matthew Hill, Matthew Economos and I) came third out of eight.



THURSDAY, 2nd JUNE, 1988

This morning, our group was on lodge cleaning, which was sweeping the cabins. We soon had breakfast, which was followed by free time. Our cabin group then did mapwork and orienteering. This included measuring the length of our paces, as well as using compasses. We then had lunch and a bit of free time.

We went on a marine walk along the rocks in the afternoon. We played there for a while. Since it was getting rather late, we returned to camp, but this time, via the road. When we arrived back at camp, it was almost dinner time. Tonight, we had a barbecue outside. After our showers, we had a campfire. We walked to the locale and lit the fire. We sat around and told some jokes. We went back to camp and had cake for supper. Everyone stayed up late tonight.



FRIDAY, 3rd JUNE, 1987

Today was pack-up day. Everyone packed up and made their beds before breakfast. After breakfast, we had to clean up the kitchen and the lodges. We then had an archery competition. Our group won, thanks to David McMinn, who scored 66 points. Then we had meat pies for lunch and waited for the ferry to arrive. We boarded it and soon we were back at Hawkesbury River Station. We went to the shops and ran back to catch the train. When we returned to Strathfield, everyone went back home after a fantastic week at camp.

ANDREW TAN YR8



RESOURCE NEWS

As in 1987 Prefects and senior boys have continued to help junior boys with their reading. Some Year 11 boys have been taking small groups out of their D.E.A.R. class and working with them. Others have been assisting individuals from Years 7 and 8. The boys assisting have been Mark Bishop, Kiet Cao, Danny Giang, Craig Hawes, Brett Johnson, Kishore Karununkaran, Darren King, Peter Lee, Ken Lee, David Matthews, Nigel Stafford, Marko Trifunovic and Garth Willoughby. THANK YOU.

This year a BOOK WEEK competition was conducted with sponsorship from local firms H and B Books, Arnotts, Commonwealth and Westpac Banks and Homebush Newsagency, Strathfield Council donated Bicentennial Medallions and books. Many thanks to these firms.

The main prize winners were Anthony Lam, Yr. 10 (Art); Timothy Ching, Yr. 9 (Art/Literary); Matthew Hua, Yr. 10 (Literary). The winners of book vouchers were Art: Yr. 7 Andrew Cooke, Yr. 8 Andy Phung, Yr. 9 Umit Evergin, Yr. 10 Anthony Lam; Art/Literary: Yr. 7 Sum Trinh, Yr. 9 Timothy Ching; Literary: Yr. 7 Daniel Rodriguez, Yr. 8 Andrew Tan, Yr. 10 Matthew Hua.

A. GUTERRES

THE LONG WALK

Set in the future, this novel is about a group of boys who go on a walk. However, this is not an ordinary walk, it's a walk to your death. There can only be one winner of course, but the competitors who lose not only the race, they lose their lives as well.

One hundred boys start out on a walk that will end only when 99 are dead; the last one alive will be the winner. The walk is organised by the Major and has a set of weird rules. Each boy is allowed only three warnings. If he walks for an hour without getting a warning he loses one. But if he has three and breaks the rules again, instead of getting fourth warning he is shot dead. Warnings are given for walking too slowly, stopping, or going off the road. Conditions are very hard — stopping is not allowed, even to go to the toilet.

At the beginning of the walk most of the boys seem confident of winning. Most of them are strangers to each other. As the walk proceeds, some become friends. The horror of the nature of the walk is revealed as one by one the boys are shot. All the boys want to win, but some don't want to see their new friends shot.

Most of the boys go into this walk for the prize, (a lot of money plus whatever he likes for the rest of his life for the winner) and to be honored even if they don't win. As the walk goes on they realise the stupidity of it all, and many are sickened by what happens. But self-survival is the strongest instinct and they each try their hardest to survive.

By RICHARD BACHMAN
(Stephen King)

THE LIBRARY

The Library is the nicest place in the school. From there you get a magnificent view of the school. The helpful and systematic librarians are there to show you undoubtedly the most enjoyable path to reading. It encourages people who do not want to read. It has books of every kind (depending on your character and viewpoint on reading), to choose from and best of all, a sufficient supply of reference books. It is here that you can settle back down, and read a book in peace or do some work. There is always a clock nearby. It is like the symbol of our school.

GANESH R.

FEELING LIKE A CHEWY

How do you feel?
Semi-final time your team's behind
and time's running out.

How do you feel?
Best Batsman wrecked
One batsman left
You have no doubts.

How do you feel?
You're up to bat,
If you're out that's that,
It's loaded base.

How do you feel?
You swing to strike,
next balls alike,
You feel the pace.

How do you feel if you smack the ball
and it's out way past the gate?

How do you feel? How do you feel?
You feel like a chewy,
You feel like a chewy,
You feel like a chewy
or two.

JOSEPH DeGUILA
Year 7B

RAIN RAIN RAIN

It was our holiday
It started to rain
Why that heck again
please don't rain.

The next day it was hot
We decided to go to the show
After a while it started to rain
Why that heck again.

Our holiday was spoiled
because of the rain
If you do this again
I swear I'll burst your flame.

EROL URLUDAG.
Year 10.

Money is a necessity
A house is a shelter
A car is transport
Food is fattening
Fruit is healthy
Clothes are protective

9E

WISH POEM

I wish my mum would stop bagging me about my room
I wish my brother would stop thinking he's cool
I wish my dog would stop swimming in our pool
I wish my sister would stop burning around
I wish my dad would fall to the ground.

DAVID SPEARS 9E

THE GREATEST RUGBY PLAYER IN THE WORLD

The purpose of this article is to show what I (and doubtless many others) firmly believe — that Neil Baker is the greatest footballer the Rugby League world has ever seen. Hence I am taking the opportunity to write in the school magazine in the hope that its 1000+ audience will appreciate the skills and talents of this great and remarkable Superstar.

I became a rugby league supporter in 1985, when I started supporting South Sydney — the greatest rugby league team in the world. However, 1985 was not a good year for the Mighty Rabbitohs and we finished at the bottom half of the competition ladder. However, all was not lost for the McCarthy coached club — a star was born that year in the guise of Neil Baker.

He was the best player in a team of defeated players. The first thing that struck me was his physical appearance. He was very handsome and his physical body a delight to behold. However, there was more apart from his marvellous form (which would be quite enough for all his adoring female fans!). His skill in general play was far and away the best in the South Sydney side of 1985. His running and dummying were superb. So too was his skilful play the ball and his passes — perhaps the best thing about Baker's excellence on field game was his kicking. His goal kicking was excellent with an accuracy in the range of 99% to 99.9%. His kicking in tactical play was marvellous with his kicks 'finding touch' with alarming regularity.

Indeed he was so good that he won the prestigious 'Dally M Five-Eighth of the Year' Award beating off numerous other players from Parramatta, Canterbury, St George, Manly, Balmain, Cronulla. He was the star attraction attracting large numbers of fans wherever he played.

In 1986 we saw the return of the famed Rabbitoh Spirit. Under George Piggins, Baker played what was the greatest football of his great career, kicking 63 goals, 20 fieldgoals and scoring 5 tries. Opposition teams were perplexed praying to providence to help stop the genius of Baker Opposition. Coaches had incurable nightmares reliving Baker single handedly beating their teams.

Baker was simply toying with the opposition making them look like first form idiots. This was shown by his neatly combed hair and his clean clothes. His tackling was very good and it was very, very rare to see anyone getting past him. Baker's passing, his dummying, his creativity soared to new heights thrilling commentators, fans and his fellow players. Indeed there were rumours of naming Sydney — Neil Baker Town!

But it was in his kicking that Baker excelled. His tactical kicking in general play was excellent. His goal kicks were magnificent with a range of 99.9997 to 100%. These achievements could have been enough even for an Australian captain. But Baker was greater than an Australian captain and he decided to go for the field goal record set by Eric Simms which was 19. This was an impossible task for a mortal but Baker did it kicking the 20th fieldgoal in the semi-final against Balmain. Thus he earned himself a piece of rugby league immortality and established himself as the greatest fieldgoal kicker in the rugby code. He also proved his utility by playing fullback, centre and five-eighth. He was voted by the Daily Mirror as the 'Best Player of the Season for South Sydney'. He also nearly won the Rothman's medal, but was prevented from that by jealousies of the combined opposition.

The year 1987, however, was not a good year for our hero. He only played 5 matches before being viciously tacked by Peter Wynn — the scoundrel from Parramatta. Thus Baker (the sweetest and gentlest player ever to play rugby) could not play for the rest of the year. However, he still kicked 12 goals and he showed all the brilliant performances so prevalent in 1986 in those 5 matches. This meant that he still retained my 'Greatest Player in the World Award' for the third time. The fact that he did not play resulted in a marked reduction in the attendance figures.

In 1988, our hero left — and went to Penrith. With him left half of the fans of South Sydney and all the girls of N.S.W. He was that popular, being named 'the most handsome man in the world' by a magazine.

In Penrith, Baker again showed his characteristic genius lifting Penrith from second last to second in the League competition. His goal kicking, tackling, dummying and passing were again well above the standard of the 1986 Kangaroos. Hence, he again won my 'Greatest Player in the World Award'. At the time of going to press he had scored 53 goals and 6 fieldgoals, excelling especially in the latter. With Baker on the side, Penrith will win the Sydney competition — if not this year, then the next.

This article may be a trifle long, but it is long because Baker's achievements are so great. It is hoped that the reader will believe my conviction and join the proposed Neil Baker Fan Club, where stickers and posters of Baker, newspaper and magazine cuttings of Baker as well as audio and video tapes will be available.

By D. H. and A. D.

POT'S GRIN

It wasn't a pretty sight when I saw Fuzz's face when he fell to the ground from one of Juan Martinez's swings to his face. Juan Martinez had a big reputation back in Mexico. I had heard that he had killed someone with his bare fists. Juan was the best fighter and the toughest kid in the West side. Fuzz was a medium size, fast talking, smart kid who had no big reputation and had never killed anybody. No one in our gang had ever killed anybody.

Fuzz was getting creamed. I thought he couldn't take it anymore but I couldn't interfere because it was our gang's rule not to interfere in fights. If anyone interfered they had two choices, leave the gang or get bashed by the gang. I didn't want to do either one of them but I didn't want my best friend to die in the streets just because of a stupid rule. I picked up Fuzz but then I heard Pot's desperate scream "Watch out Joel!" I looked towards where Pot was pointing to. It was Juan Martinez's fist coming my way.

"Joe wake up! Wake up!" I knew that voice but that blow to my face had stunned me. Then I remembered. It was Pot, my brother. I got up straight away remembering Fuzz. I was thinking "What if he's dead? Killed because of a stupid fight against a kid twice his size?." But if it was meant to happen, nothing could stop Fuzz from being killed.

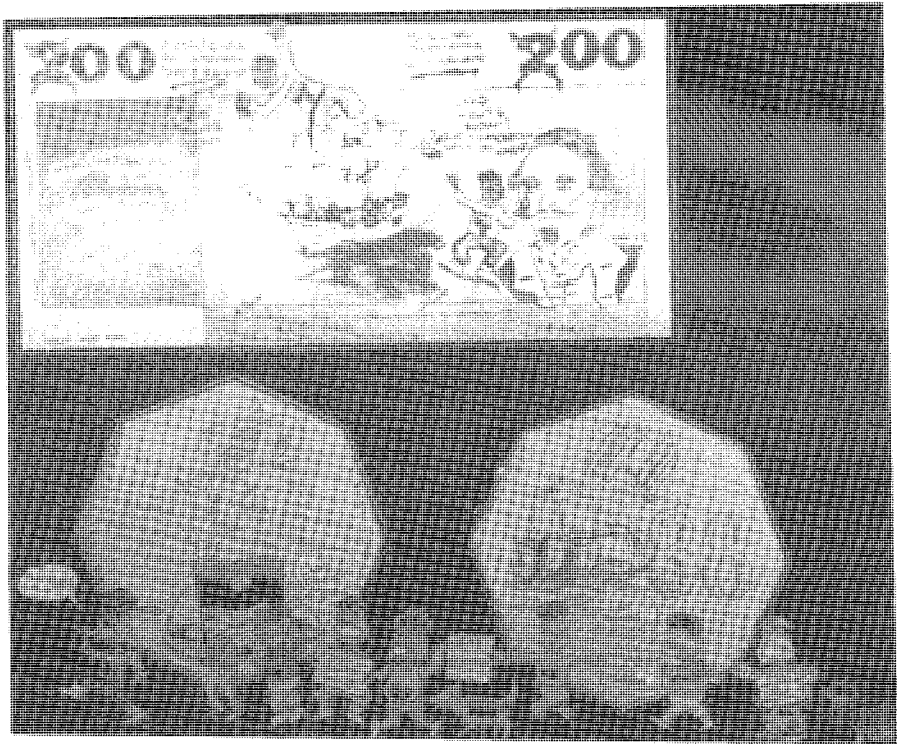
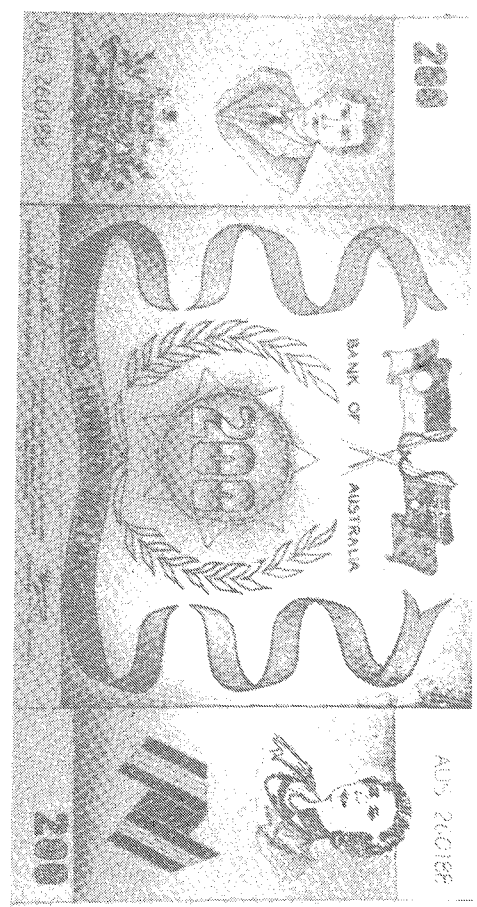
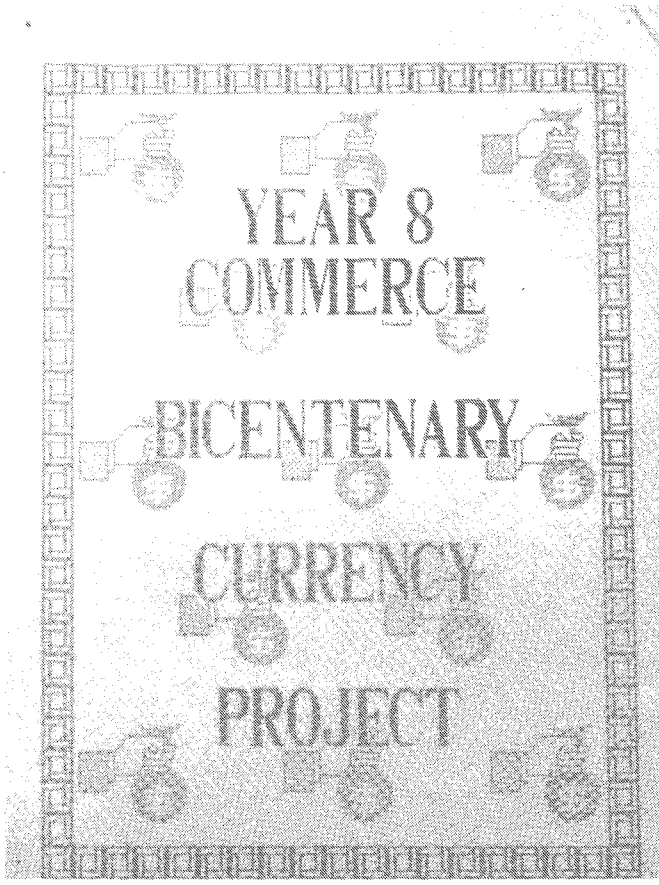
Fuzz once made me promise not to let him die on the streets, if he ever had an accident or got stabbed in a fight. He made me promise this because his big brother Chess got killed in a big rumble. Fuzz always heard people saying "All hoods end up dying in the street and those are the bad ones." I never thought of Chess being the bad type. He always was like a big brother to me. Someone who was always there when you needed someone to talk to, like your Mum or Dad.

My parents never noticed us except when they hit us. That's why we took off. When we had the "shits" at our parents we would go out and roll someone. Whenever we rolled someone we would pretend they were our parents instead of some poor little rich kid. Then when I was thirteen my parents split, so Pot and I went to live at Fuzz's place. The only rule his folks gave us was every day we were to make our beds and to wash the dishes after we finished our pigout. Then we all became like a family. Fuzz's parents let us call them Mum and Dad.

Fuzz didn't want to be remembered as a hood. I had a gut feeling that my promise had to be broken. I asked Pot "Where's Fuzz? Answer me. Where's Fuzz?" I looked at Pot but he looked sad but he had a funny smile on his face, like the look you have when somebody dies and you're remembering the good times you had with them.

Like the grin he had when Chess died.

VICTOR ROJAS



THE 1988 AUSTRALIAN NATIONAL SPORTS EXHIBITION

We left school for the exhibition at nine o'clock on the third of October. On the bus we received question sheets and tickets. We got there at about 10 o'clock. We were then split into groups and then after giving our tickets to the ticketman we went into the complex.

First of all we went into the government pavilion where the first thing we saw was an 'AUSSIE SPORT' game in motion. The game was called 'Minkey', a sort of 'mini' hockey.

We then went to the baseball stall where we saw, on an American television, a game in progress. We received some information on the game and where to see it.

We then went to the basketball stall where once again more information was available.

We went to sports such as hockey, croquet, rugby league and so on.

There was the odd strange sport such as underwater hockey, sphairee and so on.

We learnt a few things while we were there, like what a "JACK" is in Lawn Bowls, what a "SPARE" is in Bowling and what a "HORSE" is in Gymnastics.

We left at ten past two and arrived back at school at half-past three.

It was a great day and if it is on next year I advise you to go and have a look.

MATTHEW WILLIAMSON

FLOWERS

Iva strummed his guitar to test the distortion pedal 'Okay guys, time for a rehearsal'.

The band was FLOWERS with John Lloyd on drums, Simon Wright on Keyboards, Guy Pratt on bass and Iva Davies on lead guitar and vocals.

The band members, all in their early twenties, used to do gigs at nightclubs and on beaches. They played classic songs from bands like T-Rex, David Bowie and the Sex Pistols.

A friend of Iva's from the music industry suggested that Iva should take his music more seriously and that he should write his own songs.

FLOWERS put together a demo tape and by October 1979 came their first single — 'Can't Help Myself'.

In February 1980, after being together since 1976, FLOWERS released their first album called 'ICEHOUSE'.

The album was released in Australia and New Zealand without any problems, but when it came to releasing the 'ICEHOUSE' album worldwide, they found that a British band, who haven't been heard of since, were already using the name FLOWERS.

It was a case of either change the whole record cover and the band's name, or to make the album 'FLOWERS' by ICEHOUSE instead of 'ICEHOUSE' by FLOWERS. The group became known as ICEHOUSE. Their second album in 1981 was 'PRIMITIVE MAN' then in 1984, 'SIDEWALK', followed by 'MEASURE FOR MEASURE' in 1985 and their latest — 'MAN OF COLOURS', released in late 1987. The album produced five top 40 singles, which all reached the Top 10 in Australia. 'Electric Blue' reached Number One here and entered the US charts at Number Five, then jumped to Number Two, where it remains at this moment.

JOHN RYAN

10 English
Mr Jagger

WORK EXPERIENCE

When you do Work Experience in Year 10, you will be faced with a challenge to be independent and help yourself. If there is a certain occupation you wish to have when leaving school, then Work Experience is the best opportunity to attend. Work Experience lasts for two weeks but that does not mean you will get a full satisfying two weeks of work. Your Careers Advisor (Mr Pinkey) will try very hard to contact business firms to take Work Experience students from this school, but there will be many refusals, so the best advice to give you would be start searching by contacting business firms, probably between two to four months beforehand, because there would be thousands of students who will also be trying hard to grab the same type of occupation as you are for their Work Experience.

When you finally attend Work Experience, you should not expect the employer to concentrate on you to please you, because you're not doing them a favour, they're doing you one. So to please them, you must show interest in that type of work, even though you might not be enjoying it. Ask interesting questions and always listen to what they say and don't turn your face away when they're showing you something. Appearance and attitude to the job is also very important. For example, people will be disgusted if you wear a tracksuit or shorts to a bank. So always think of how to act and dress for the type of job.

Work Experience should be used usefully because you will think back once you have finished Work Experience and say to yourself that you really enjoyed it and you learned a lot for your future, whether you will still go on doing that certain occupation or not. Do not expect your employer to give you either easy or hard work, because it will all depend on the type of job and your attitude to it. If you do not show interest, then the employer will not show interest in helping you.

Work Experience can also add pressure to you. If you are too nervous, you should relax and keep calm. Always be bright and happy and try to show interest.

Advice from TONY KIM
Year 10.

YEAR 11 GEOGRAPHY: ROYAL NATIONAL PARK

The 1988 Year 11 Geography field trip was to the Royal National Park located 36 km south of Sydney.

The day before we left to go to the national park we received a twenty page worksheet which got any idea that the day was going to be a bludge out of our heads. The trip to the National Park seemed to take forever (blame that on Miss Cuke's driving) so we passed the time by spilling drinks and chips on the floor of the bus. When we finally arrived we met up with a National Park's tour guide and as soon as we got out of the bus we had to start filling in our worksheet.

The main aim of the excursion was to observe and gain an understanding of how varying forms of land use within a catchment area are often incompatible, resulting in problems. To do this we had to visit many different areas within the catchment such as the rubbish tip, the sewerage treatment works, the highway, Helensburgh residential suburb and an Equestrian centre and we had to write down what effect each form of land use had on the catchment national park and the Hacking River.

The Year 11 geography students would like to thank Miss Cuke and Mr Taggart for organising the excursion.

C.H.



A phase of childhood perhaps? No, not if he is Matthew and the phase is constantly producing science based questions. Questions that scientists today ask themselves, like - Why blast a rocket out into space when we should be researching and trying to develop a 'gravity screen' so the rocket would merely 'take off' instead of 'blast off'?

This is no ^{ordinary} child with a wild imagination. This is an eleven year old boy with the aid of a friend. Chocky, has the foresight of the world - a world saturated with futuristic technological advances.

The comprehension of the ability to travel at the speed of light is out of this world but to raise the concept of eventually surpassing the speed of light for intergalactic travel is truly 'out of this universe'.

Within Matthew's mind Chocky communicates with him so he can in turn pass the knowledge on to the human race - she says it's her duty as one intelligence to another. However, what was the goal is not yet the result.

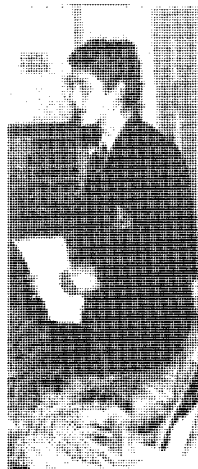
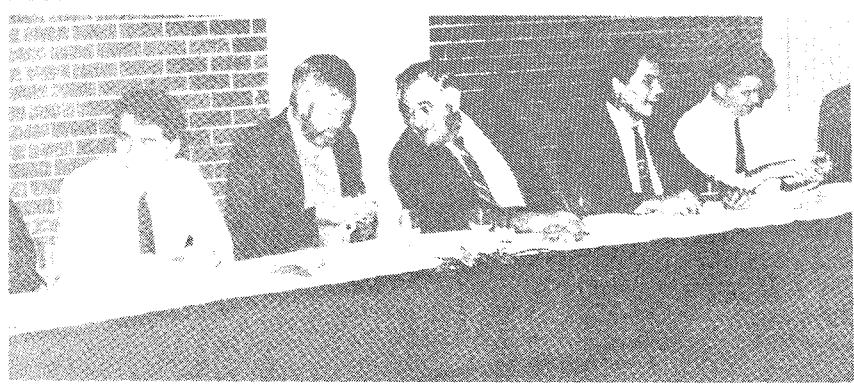
Wyndham adds 'twists' to regenerate life back to the overly used old concepts of human beliefs that there is higher intelligence elsewhere. He takes science fiction into a new realm. Like many of his other science fiction stories this one is no exception to the long list of 'successfuls'.

Recommended for children age 10-15 and to anyone who takes interest in John Wyndham's science fiction.



PREFECTS' DINNER





THE EDUCATION DEBATE

I dislike Mr Greiner and his government mainly because they make promises before the election which they could not keep after they were elected. The main issue I would like to stress here is our education. Personally, I think education is a very important part of our lives, because it runs through our childhood to adulthood. Everyone will go through this stage of life. Surely there will be some people who dislike being educated and there are some people who appreciate it. Now we are being disadvantaged purely because we all go to a government school.

The Greiner Government has decided that government schools should have more than thirty students in one class, and to reduce the amount of casual teachers in the school, and to reduce the amount of money which supports the school. I think more than thirty students in one class is too crowded, imagine how a teacher would control a class if everyone begins to talk! Most teachers can control the class, but it will probably take ten to fifteen minutes to do so. Reducing casual teachers would be a great hassle for permanent teachers. If one member of the staff is absent, another teacher will have to take his or her spare time in school to replace the teacher absent. Most teachers use this spare time to figure out the homework and classwork which he or she will give to his or her students the next period they meet. If they replace the teachers absent, they'll have no time to set homework and classwork for their own students. Also casual teachers will probably go on a dole and they'll be spending taxpayers' money. Reducing the amount of money which supports the school is a great disadvantage to us. Government schools depend on these funds very much. Fees are not enough to buy textbooks for everyone and not enough to buy the equipment which we need. This means students who go to government schools will have to use old textbooks and equipment instead of new ones because the school can't afford it.

As a student, I hope that Mr Greiner will not be re-elected as the Premier of N.S.W. in the future.

By **KEVIN WONG**

SHORT STORY

The other day I was in the newsagency looking at magazines when this fairly old woman came up to me, looked at me in the face and began to cry. I thought she was a lunatic until she said "You look like my son, you're a mirror image, he got killed two weeks ago." She was very pitiful but I didn't want to hear her life story so I said, "And what can I do about it?" She said "When I walk out of the shop could you please say 'bye, mum?'"

I said "sure".

So she walked to the front of the shop and said "O.K. thank you, son bye", I said "bye, mum" and she left. When I got to the counter I had to pay \$1.60 for a magazine and the lady at the counter said I owed her \$50.00, and I said in shock "but the magazine only costs \$1.60!"

Then she said "That was your mum, right?" I said "NO!" She said "Well how come you said 'bye, mum' when she left?" Then I explained clearly what happened and what she said to me. The lady in the shop said "O.K. leave me your watch and go look for the lady". So I ran all over the place then saw her at the boot of her car putting away her groceries and her leg was up in the air, so I ran up behind her and pulled her leg as hard as I could, like the way I'm pulling yours now ...

ANONYMOUS

OUR PRISON SYSTEM AND SENTENCING

At present, our prison system is good for nothing. Our judges are handing out sentences that make Australia's system of jails look like an overnight motel stay; compared with those in other countries. For instance, in Malaysia and the Philippines there is a death sentence for drug traffickers, while in Australia, a judge would be pressed to give 10 years. When you take into account good behaviour, early release, and various other goodie-goodie schemes, the prisoner would only serve about five years, if not less.

Well, this is not the judges' fault, they realise how ineffective the present system is, but are powerless to do anything about it. The blame lies with the government, who appear to be afraid to lose the vote of the criminal. The government is slowly but surely eroding the sights of the honest, hard-working Australian, and leaving the criminal in charge.

Not only this, but corruption has infiltrated almost everywhere into the police force, jails, the judicial system. I believe that the Fitzgerald inquiry in Queensland gives ample proof of this.

Another point is the quality of our prisons. Many of the new prisons being built are fully equipped, with Olympic swimming pools, tennis courts, gyms, etc. These are supposed to be places of punishment, and a deterrent — instead, they are almost appealing. At many prisons, security is lax, and the prisoners are able to do as they wish. This has been demonstrated by the recent riots in prisons around the country. Prisoners used gym equipment such as barbells, weights, etc., to severely bash prison officers. Even after incidents such as these, the government continues to reassure us — as you might a child, unsure of reality — that there is nothing wrong with our jails and our laws.

Laws restricting judges in the length of sentences to give a prisoner should be abolished, apart from a minimum sentence for all uses; and judges should be free to use their own discretion in the severity of a sentence. Also, lame schemes such as non-parole periods need to be promptly abolished. If a prisoner is given a 10-year sentence for a crime which he knowingly committed, he should serve the whole sentence, not half of it. If our jails are overcrowded, build new ones, and without any of the "mod cons" available in our jails today.

It would probably be possible to build three or four "real" jails for the same price as one of our present "hotels alias jails".

We have got to stop treating criminals as "exclusive members of our society" and start handing out punishment to fit the crime.

YURI SAVCHENKO

STRIKES

I feel that strikes; teacher and student strikes, are a good idea, as they let us show our feelings towards such things as changes to the education system.

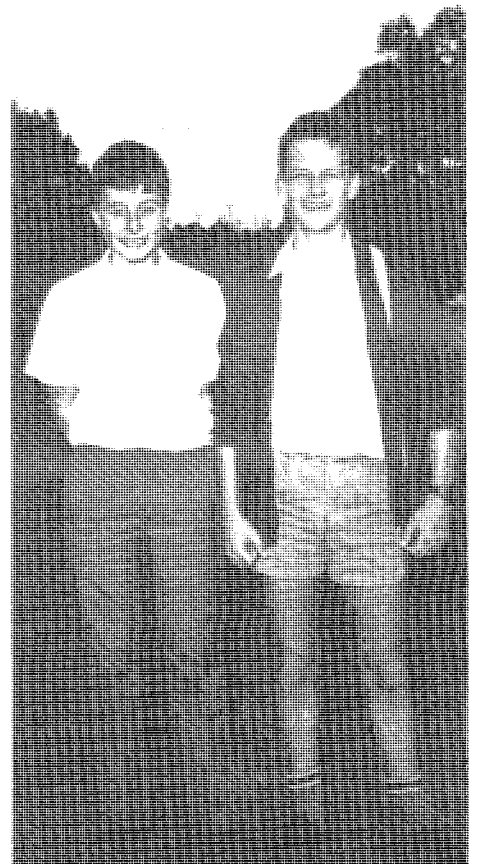
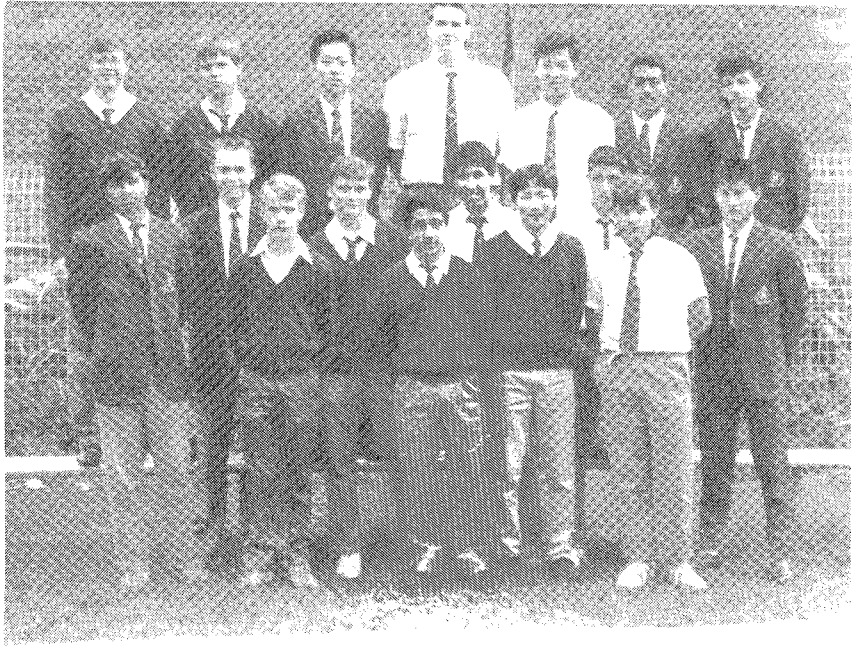
By now I think that Dr Metherell should have learned his lesson, but it seems he is going to stick to what he thinks — but he could end up causing a lot of trouble if the changes go ahead.

I hope that our strikes and protests will make him realise that we do not want the changes and the system is fairly good as it is.

When and if these proposed changes go through, I think that we could end up like Korea, and it won't be protests any more, they will erupt into riots and things will just get worse.

DAVID McDOUGALL

Year 10



TEACHERS TOP 15 (SONGS)

No.	TEACHER	SONG	WEEKS ON CHART	HIGHEST POSITION
1.	Mr & Mrs Morris	Never Tear Us Apart	2	1
2.	Mr Cook	The Flame	6	2
3.	Ms Becher	Pump Up The Volume	8	2
4.	Mr Elgood	Fast Car	3	4
5.	Mr Vaughan	Rebel Yell	22	1
6.	Mr Fox	Neighbours Theme	9	5
7.	Mr Tedford	Born In The U.S.A.	13	2
8.	Mr Taggart	Short People	11	8
9.	Vince (The Cleaner)	Yes I Love You Aust.	10	8
10.	Mr Garufi	Macho Man	9	3
11.	Mr Evans	Mr Sheen Jingle	3	9
12.	Ms Allan	Going To The Chapel	4	8
13.	Ms Keane	Hey Little Girl	6	7
14.	Mr Kyriacou	Get Outa My Car	7	2
15.	Mr Maltese	Muppet Theme	12	3

This "Top 15" was judged by a panel of two boys. Congrats go to Mr & Mrs Morris for staying on top of things two weeks in a row.

Compiled by DAVID FREEMAN,
DAVID JORGENSON.

TEACHERS TOP 10 MOVIES

No.	TEACHER	MOVIE	RATINGS
1.	Ms Becher	Poltergeist	R
2.	Vince (The Cleaner)	Untouchables	M
3.	Ms Keane	Desperately Seeking Susan	X
4.	Mr Doherty	Revenge of the Nerds	M
5.	Mrs Morris	Angel	R
6.	Mr Cook	Smokey And The Bandit	R
7.	Mr Evans	Kojak	PGR
8.	Ms Patterson	Colours	R
9.	Mr Taggart	Smurfs (Movie Length Feature)	G
10.	Mr Garuffi	Rambo	M

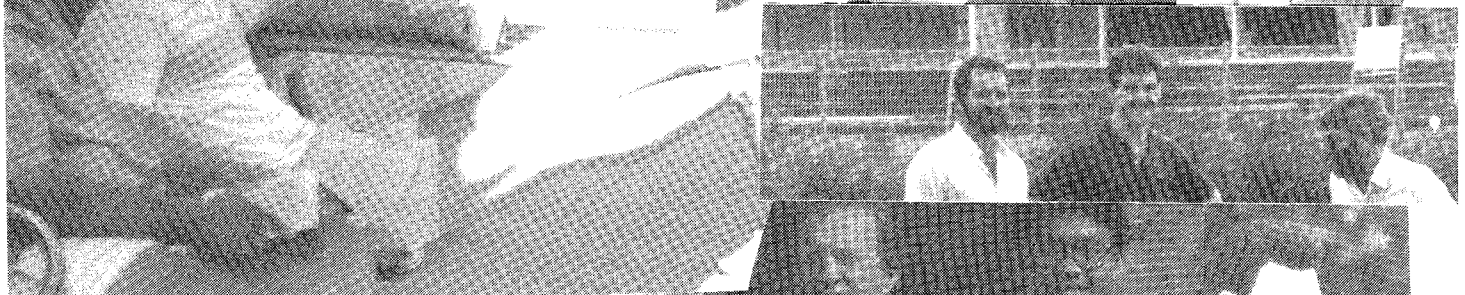
Congrats go to all of these teachers in getting a starring role in these films, well done Ms Becher, your movie was a blockbuster.

Compiled by DAVID FREEMAN
DAVID JORGENSON

BODY-BUILDER

A T-shaped body,
His muscles rising to the top
Like a bubble.
Enormous thighs
With a microscopic head
And a broad shoulder.
Standing there like a bulldozer.

School is a place to learn
Teachers are dull
Homework is important
Sport is so fun
English is so boring
My friends are impossible
Friday is the day after Thursday and before Saturday.



SEASON IN REVIEW

The 1987-88 racing season belonged to trainer, Bart Cummings and jockey John Marshall. The duo pulled off a great winning sequence in group 1 races which included the Tancred Stakes and the A.J.C. Derby. With record two million dollar earner Beau Zam in the stable with also superstars like Campaign King, Sky Chase and Full And By, etc., they look like having another great season.

The Spring Carnival in Melbourne saw a champion in Rubiton. Rubiton won the W. S. Cox Plate in great style after stumbling when rounding the tight Moonee Valley circuit. Rubiton did not have a chance showing his wares during the autumn carnival as an untimely injury signalled an end to his brief but spectacular career. The Melbourne racegoers saw a great effort from Beau Zam to finish second in the Caulfield Cup. Beau Zam raced wide throughout the cup and was being buffeted around and before the turn, in desperation the jockey of Beau Zam switched to the outside yet again. At the same time Lord Reims kicked away to snatch the lead. Beau Zam gave a mighty finishing burst down the outside on a bog track to just fail to catch Lord Reims by a short half head. For remainder of the carnival Beau Zam did not show his true brilliance again as the Caulfield Cup had taken a lot out of the horse. The Melbourne Cup was won by a gutsy five-year-old called Kensie. Kensie was ridden by Larry Olsen who had made a successful comeback from retirement only 6 months before the Cup, due to weight problems. Olsen had retired due to weight problems but he made a comeback to win the Q.T.C. Derby then six months later he capped off a legendary comeback by winning the Melbourne Cup.

The Autumn Carnival saw the brilliant Queensland Front-runner Vo Rogue gallop to prominence, with brilliant wins in W.F.A. events in Melbourne, Bonecrusher, the New Zealand champion returned to racing after a very lengthy spell in New Zealand. Bonecrusher was to be set to clash in the Australian Cup with Vo Rogue. The whole race body throughout Australia eagerly waited for it to come. The event took place but a huge shock was waiting. For Dandy Andy won the Australian Cup leaving Vo Rogue and Bonecrusher in its wake. Vo Rogue had the Australian Cup at its mercy with only 200m to go, so it seemed but Dandy Andy finished too quickly for Vo Rogue who had shortened its stride quite dramatically with Bonecrusher finishing third. A clash which never really took off. Melbourne also saw the very promising two-year-old Zeditave show its brilliance in winning the Blue Diamond Stakes. Vitalic also another promising two-year-old played second fiddle to Zeditave. The Colin Hayes trained mare Special gave a brilliant sprinting display in winning the Lightning Stakes and Newmarket Handicap. There were some great displays in Melbourne during the autumn carnival none better than Flotilla in winning the Australian Guiness beating Sky Chase after looking beaten down the straight.

Sydney was not blessed with the weather like Melbourne with heavy downpours nearly every single raceday. The Sydney carnival undoubtedly belonged to Beau Zam. Beau Zam returned to racing in great style. It did not take long for Beau Zam to reach its peak. Beau Zam scored devastating wins in the Segenhoe Stakes, Tancred International, A.J.C. Derby and the St. Leger. In winning the Tancred International he accounted for overseas with ridiculous ease and by also winning the St. Leger he reached the magical two million dollar mark. The Golden Slipper was won by a very good colt in Star Watch. Star Watch was once a very short priced favourite for the Slipper but after finishing second to Zeditave in a lead up race, he was forgotten but he came back to win in grand style, ridden by none other than A.J.C. Sires Produce Stakes was won by a gallant Filly called Comedy Girl who had also finished second to Star Watch in the Slipper while Full and By won the Champagne Stakes. The other group 1 races went to Sky Chase, Campaign King, Snippets, Lygon Arms, etc.

Queen Elizabeth had an honour in watching two champions fighting it out in a race named in her honour. The two champions were none other than Beau Zam and Bonecrusher. Beau Zam triumphed over Bonecrusher by a neck, in a closely fought race.

A king called Campaign King and Queen called Bravery ruled the winter carnival in Brisbane. The "King" won the two big sprint handicaps, the Rothmans and Elders carrying 58 and 58.5 kg respectively. While Bravery won to Oaks against her own sex and also the Derby against the opposite sex. Lord Hybrow won the two big staying races, the Doomben Cup and the Brisbane Cup very easily.

POEM: THE OLYMPIC GAMES

The five rings of peace and union;
Red, yellow, green, black and blue.
The athletes come from over the world,
As proud, true, Olympians.

They march with pride and with dignity,
As they honour their countries.
Tall and erect, saluting their fans.
They forget their rivalry.

As the competition begins — cold,
The swimmers, runners, divers,
Gymnasts, cyclists, rowers and athletes,
Strive for excellence and gold.

For sixteen days of glory and guns,
the competitors struggle,
to hopefully win and become known,
as the person who struggled and won.

The television stations cover,
the whole sixteen days events.
The world turns on their television,
to watch over and over.

As the days go by, the athletes tire,
the medals are won and lost.
Tears and anthems mark the victories,
The will to win medals — dive.

When the last event is completed,
the medal tally begins.
The country which has been the weakest
will walk away defeated.

Another four year is overcome,
we'll wait till one-nine-nine-two,
for the excitement to start again;
The twenty-fourth Olympiad — DONE. **DAO LUONG, 9A**

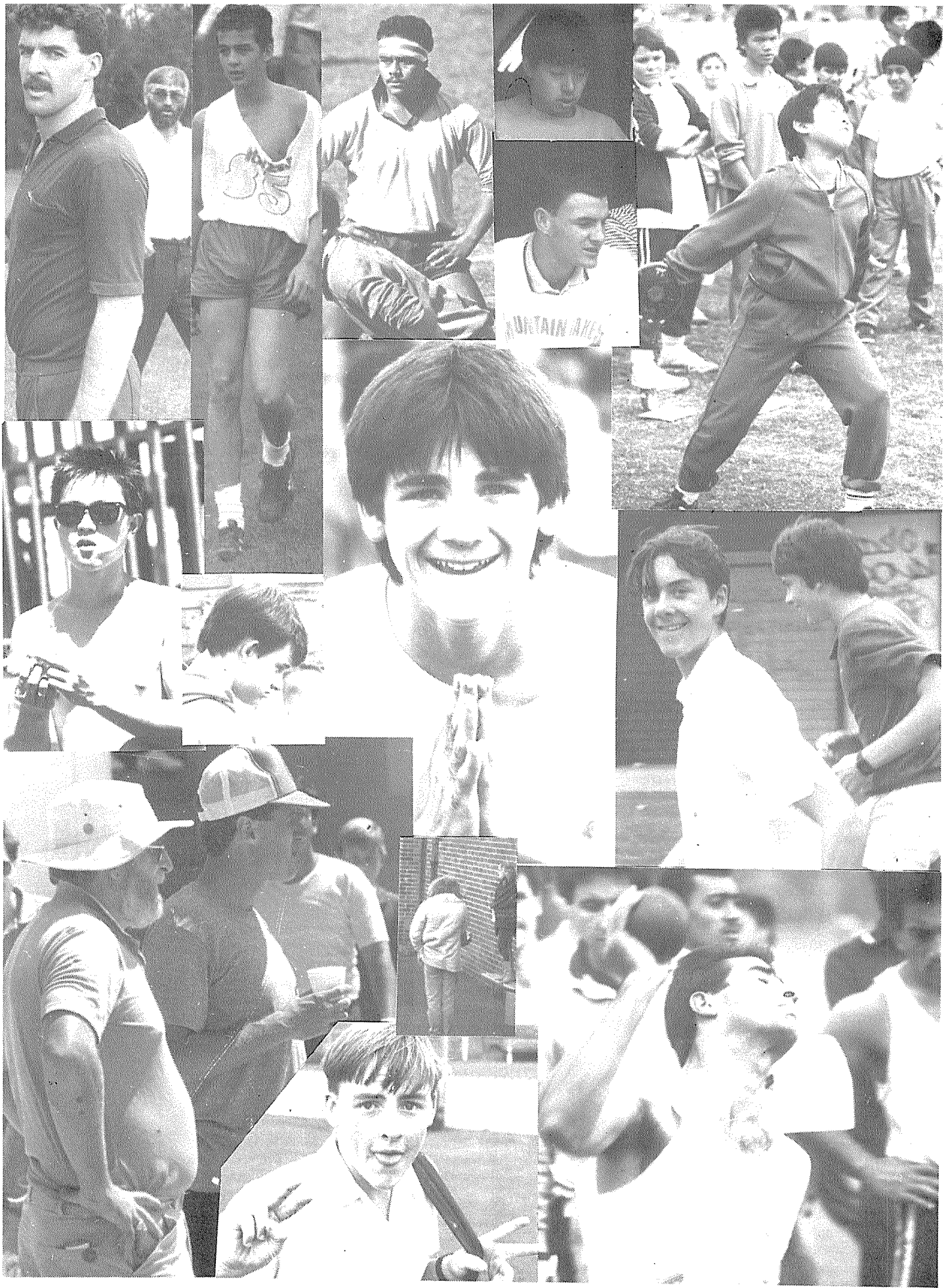
MY LIFE AS AN AIR FORCE PILOT

They picked me for a mission and the type of plane which they gave me was a B-1 Bomber. I was very excited to be flying on this dangerous mission. It was a secret mission to Russia to photograph secret Soviet missile bases deep in the heart of Russia. There were four of us on the flight. I was the Captain, the navigator was my friend Bulent and there were two American observers on board as well.

When we were photographing the missile bases the radar from the Soviet base below us picked us up on their screen. Then, they sent a fighter plane to intercept us. We were forced to engage in battle . . .

The Soviets launched a missile to try and stop us. They wanted to blow us out of the sky. We were lucky to escape from the area before the bomb and our plane made contact. We then changed course for Siberia. We wanted to land but there were Russians crawling all over the place. We were forced to land on the sea where we were picked up by a passing U.S. Navy ship.

DOGAN UNGORMUS, YEAR 8



YEAR 11 — LOVE POETRY

GLANCE

That moment, but a moment be
Was more than an eternity.
For then I was lost in her eyes,
My senses melted, mesmerized.
A prisoned heart did soar above
And beat light rhythms of soft love.

To tell her then, I'd not the will,
She knows not that I love her still.

THEOR BOURIS

CAPRICIOUS LOVE

I strove for us, my love's desire,
In want of love's warm-kindled fire.
I stored and fed that you might tend
Our love that lived to Winter's end.

At eve of Spring you dragged my heart;
As I need you, your needs depart
From him, whose love congeals in air —
Nay! Bloom with me — life's blood to share.

GLYNN NOVICE

MY NATURAL LOVE

Your lips are richer than rose,
Soft petals rougher than your skin.
Your starlit eyes give moonlit ray,
Yet your sleek hair grows from within.

Your voice is like a nightingale,
Your moves are graceful like a deer.
Grass even bows, as by you sail
Across the fields, within this sphere.

So fly to me like Noah's dove
And help to nourish barren love.

GANAPATHMANATHAN

YEARNING

I love those rosy lips of yours,
Those many walks across the moors,
Your loving arms I crave to seek
And long to kiss that tender cheek.

Before the time does pass us by
And all the flames do slowly die,
Please bring your love, sweet love to me,
My heart forever, yours will be.

BRETT JOHNSON

SOUL SEARCH

Before the festering gates of Hell,
In darkness, you and he shall mate.
Blest Jezebel, you Empress-whore!
To couple with a soulless corpse.
His slaving eyes caress her soul,
An appetite that yearns for more —
Thus did he seek, with fervent lust,
The soul she stole, the soul he lost.

AJITH PERERA

OH! SWEETHEART

My love for you will always thrive
Until destruction day arrives.
It's bounteous beauty, my heart misses,
Oh! Queen of Love, I want your kisses.

You shine brighter than sun's hot rays,
I dream of love in many ways
You are my soul's eternal joy.
Oh! Please help now, a love-struck boy!

IYINKARAN MAHESWARAN

THINKING OF YOU

When I begin to think of thee,
More than your beauty do I see.
Your gentleness always shines through,
Your caring ways make me love you.
Come forth and show your love for me
And stay with me eternally.
For long as light informs the day
You'll stay all mine and never stray.

GRAHAM SMITH

The whisper of your gracious name
Makes passion's blood surge through each vein.
My heart pulsated, head throbbled deep
When I for love fell not asleep.
Each time affection do I ponder
Enhancing passion, ever-lasting wonder.
Our love, our affaire de cour, I feel
Embarrassed by our loving zeal.

STANLEY PHUNG

UNDER THE MOONLIGHT

Under the moonlit sky we met,
Thy hair a river, a fiery jet,
Thine eyes glitter a daring test,
Full blossom'd and erect your breast.
Smooth arms and legs interlocking,
Fondling, caressing and begging.
Alas, tonight, together mate,
Torsos entwined in love's state
Rewarding our yearning hearts, hence
Fulfilling our craving souls thence.

HUY LY

GOD'S LOVE

And death blind me from his great love,
To see in all death's own black dove.
He gave me his beloved son
To resurrect oblivion.
In light and bright I come to be
At last set free from evil glee
And no more empty shall I see
For love has really set me free.

PETER LEE

LOST LOVE

You are my life, the single key,
Open your door and set me free.
The world so lacks a tenderness,
You're light amid the dark and stress.
Mundane thoughts led my love astray
To worlds where hopes for me decay.
Ahead in newly travelled streams
You'll be no stranger in my dreams.

BILL MINTY

A PIECE OF PAPER

It took my years to let you know
That I could love one like you so.
On the day you started marriage
You took the reins of my carriage.

From Eden to the great white throne,
Not one of us need be alone.
That's when we two can be as one,
Until our days on earth are done.

JOHN TANIOUS

PLEADING LOVE

Every time I see your face
My heart inside begins to race.
I'll always want to be near you
But people always part we two.

When I am lost in deep sorrow,
Your light is what I will follow.
In coldest winter's dark and storm,
Your love will always keep us warm.

You light my life as a bright star,
Without your love, I can't go far.
Your absence will leave me in pain,
Will I ever see you again?

QUI SINH TRAN

BECAUSE

To Kathy,

She is the voice that speaks my mind
And she is the reason for me to be kind.
What I now do and say is all because she taught me the way.

It must be the way she makes me feel
because when I am around her
I wish time would stand still
And that everything else would not matter.

All the time, she asks me to share
The shameful things that I could not bare;
She says together there's no problem
We cannot solve, because I care.

A world so brand new, I perceive
All because she gave and I received.
She's just got to be
the best thing that can happen to me.

Friends? No, something more, I think.
But after the curtains draw
My heart begins to sink
Knowing that it was almost all.

MATTHEW HUA 10A

THE DREAM

O Devil Moon up in the sky.
Shining some light for the dark midnight
Many wishes have been asked of you —
Many things you know you can do.

They call you the man in the moon sometimes,
With all your seas and formations you almost smile
What advice can you give to this searching heart?
What can you say to help me by?

O Lonely Moon with your half dark side,
With all your power you control the tides.
What is that you hide when the daylight comes?
Revelation — or confusion by the setting sun.

My old moon you're so funny sometimes.
When night time comes you're the only friend I find.
Devil moon if you could only speak —
Say your words and complete my dream.

SELWYN CHONG 12A

ADOLESCENCE

You are fifteen and sitting on a see-saw,
There is no one on the other end.
The fulcrum is adolescence,
Around which life can rise & fall.
As you move upwards, you taste adulthood,
And higher still,
You explore these areas to the extent they demand,
Fed by curiosity,
Like petrol to a sports car.
Your feet dangle in the still air.
As you are pulled back down, you have become
Pressed artwork, moulded
By your experiences.
Down further still:
Confusion, uncertainty, commitment indigestion.
Curiosity & discipline forgotten,
You crave for equilibrium —
A balanced see-saw.
Making one final decision ...
You could push off the ground into adulthood,
Succumb to gravity, and relive childhood,
Or ...
Step off that see-saw,
And nature will expose a more colourful picture,
Than you could ever paint.

RODNEY E. EAGLE

LADY IN MY DREAMS

Everytime I dream of you,
I think of so much we can do.
My love for you will always be true.
The word Love means so much to me,
It means deeply inside of me.

Please be by my side,
When I need you, forever more.
As your heart touched mine,
I felt like a burning fire.

The work Love is given for you and me.
Somehow, we should live happily.
Oh! You're my lady in my dreams.
The tears of love taking me apart,
I'll always follow you in the dar.

If you could be in reality,
I hope I don't live in my fantasy.
Oh! Please you must be by my side.

ANTHONY VAN LAM 10C

A BEAUTIFUL GIRL

Sparkling blonde hair,
Eyes as blue as the sky
With shiny smooth skin.
Her figure was like an hour glass
Wearing a mini-skirt,
With a pair of stunning legs.
She hasn't got any
Freckles or pimples in sight,
But it's a shame
That I'm not her type.

HON PHUNG

YEAR 12 SATIRE

Senal Akcan: Is extremely conscious about his health.

Chris Andrianakos: Manager of Cornelius Fur, and hunts deers in his spare time.

Nick Begetis: Hey she liked me, but I didn't want her; always playing with his zipper.

George Bourbos: Marty Feldman has got nothing on his eyeballs.

Frank Brbot: Lurch, believes bowling balls are too small when it is his middle finger which is too big!

Nick Danas: The next Bill Collins.

Trent Dickerson: Big Al from Happy Days.

Angelo Dinjar: Future Mr Olympia '88', '89', '90', '91', '92', he skis the slopes and get his zits on his legs.

Sandro Durante: Star of just for the record, Gary Whood!

Steven Dwyer: Bugs Bunny (obvious features), expert in the field of crawling.

Tzer-Ching-Chan: Wants 450 in his H.S.C.

Spartakous Freiha: Stunt double for Sylvester Stallone (the mad Leb!!).

Mark Farag: Wears his dad's shoes to discos, church and school.

Jamie Galanos: Wants to become a dentist to work, on his teeth and also on his lowered limbs.

Peter Inkpen: Was rumoured to have said to Mr Lennon, "can I be captain of second grade rugby".

Darren Jacobson: "Pay me for it" (anything you want is yours).

Chris Johns: Asked his dad for \$5 petrol money, when his dad needed to be driven to hospital.

Arthur Kaletsis: Has the nickname "lefty" because of his tendency to "hang" to the left (monos Mou).

Con Kanellos: Rumoured to become a porno star . . . his first feature film is to be called "A Star is Born".

Saad Khadem: His favourite saying is "back off!" and "Canterbury is beautiful".

Robert Knight: Hasn't murmured a single word since becoming School Captain.

Sam Karatasas: He manages wrestlers, resembles Feargal Sharkey, and owns a mushroom plantation in Africa, also helps Chris manage his Cornelius Fur shop.

Peter 'Kozzy' Kozlovsky: There was drugs in the school, there was a raid, it was bad . . .

Jang Lee: A member of The Seven Dwarfs and an honourable Vice-Captain.

Con Maniakas: They call him "Roundabout" because of the features of his face. A disciple of Joe Weider.

William Mapapalangi: A member of the "Jackson Five".

Tim Mason: Worships the God Bhudda.

Robert Nicotina: Peroxide Head, who was in the Persian Invasions?

Alex Petelevitch: Part-time student is called mirror man for obvious reasons.

Phillip Pilarinos: Is to become Benny from the T.V. hit show L.A. Law. FOOOOPSY!!!

George Salem: Has a fascination for dogs, possesses the goose step.

George Shiddiak: Always puts his nose into it.

Michael Skib: Often mistaken as a member of the hit group Bros!

Wayne Thomson: Was aiming for the '88 Olympics, we'll see ya in '92 in Barcelona.

Quien Tsang: Thinks he is a wog. Imitation Asian.

Pulu Tuilakitau: Has had itchy coconuts lately, thinks he's a good joke teller.

Jimmy Volanakis: "Curse the Gods". Have you heard that song?; and finally,

Peter Karavolas: He says he's stolen a Porsche and driven it to Queensland, and sold it for \$400, wants to hit triple figures in the H.S.C. Karate champion of Australia.

ANONYMOUS

GOODBYE YEAR 12

There comes a time when you hear a certain word,
And that word is the word that says goodbye.
Our Year 12 is leaving, they're leaving Homebush High
From us "Goodbye" that ain't a lie.

We wish you good luck
For the test that you must do
And we hope that your studies will pull you through
Tomorrow's coming, your future's in your hands
And we hope you go to prosperous lands.

Chorus: Good bye Year Twelve
Good luck in the future
Just do your best
and concentrate on your tests
Yeah you can do it
There's a choice that you've made
That depends on your own lives
It's true you can make brighter days as you can see.

Well just don't give up,
Gotta study and prepare
So your lives will be stronger and free
If you don't work hard then by 21 you'll be dead
And so we all must take a giant stand.

repeat Chorus

If you're down and out, it seems there's no hope at all and
You can see your marks aren't very tall
Just realise that a change over can occur
When you can do better than you have done.

Written by: **JOE DE GUIA**
CARLO ILAGEN
SIMON MILITANO

and sung by the above and Ozcan Tuysuz, John Edmonds and
Tarrick Kaddour to the tune of "We Are The World".

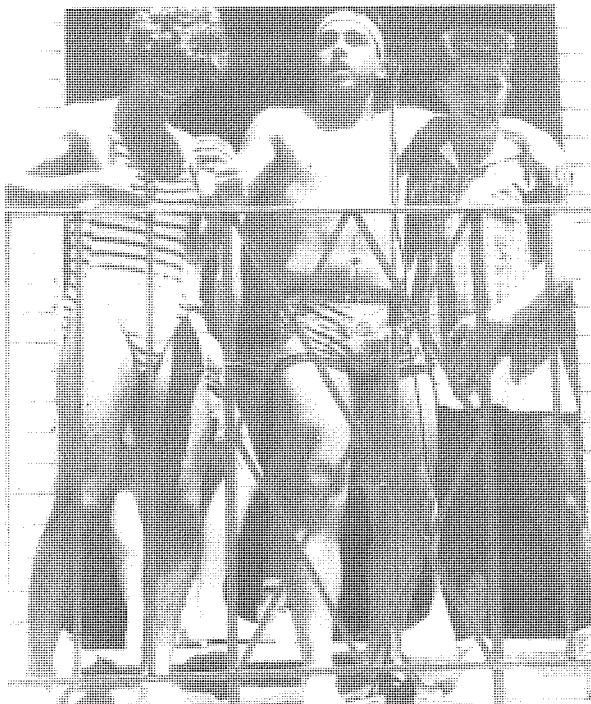


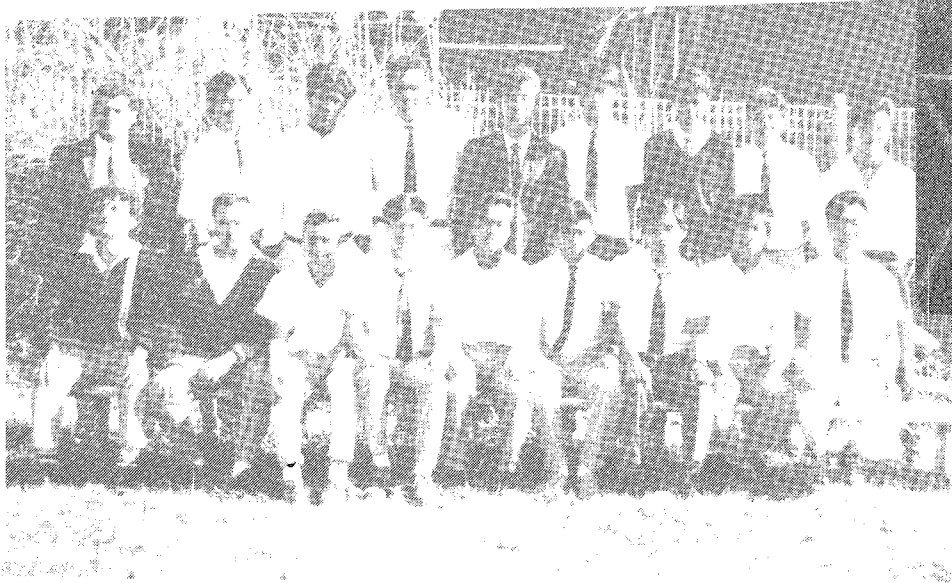
YEAR 12 HIT PARADE

1. Would I Lie To You
2. Don't Leave Me This Way
3. Pink Cadillac
4. When Will I Be Famous
5. You're The Voice
6. Musclebound
7. I Want You Back
8. Fernando
9. Thriller
10. Satisfaction
11. Hanging On The Telephone
12. Sledgehammer
13. Jump In My Car
14. Working Class Man
15. Careless Whisper
16. Wake Me Up Before You Go Go
17. He's So Shy
18. For Your Eyes Only
19. I Owe You Nothing
20. I've Gotta Get Out Of This Place
21. Bad Medicine
22. Boys Light Up
23. Breakout
24. We Don't Need Another Hero
25. Faith
26. Nothing Can Divide Us
27. Russians
28. Money Too Tight To Mention
29. On The Prowl
30. Real Men
31. Irresistible

Peter Karavolas
Angelo Dinjar
Spartacus Freiha
Michael Skib
Chris Andrianakos
Nick Begetis
George Shidiak
Elango Eswaran
Matthew Whalan
Con Kanellos
Brett Graham
William Mapapalangi
Jamie Galancos
Arthur Kaletsis
Elvis Beram
Darren Jacobsen
Robert Knight
Senol Akan
Peter Inkpen
Tim Mason
Jang Lee
Peter Sotiriou
Bernard Goder
Wayne Thomson
Robert Nicotina
Dinjar/Shidiak
Andrew Drugakov
David Hoole
H.B.H.S. Library Choir
The Rugby Boys
The Polish Connection

ANONYMOUS





"THE PREDATOR"

The predator stealthily crossed the boot-trodden path. Its intelligence could not have been great, but the alertness and instinct of the savage beast was always present.

It knew the paths, with their characteristic human scent, to be dangerous places where great hunters had been killed by the puny, two-legged aggressors.

The predator's highly-developed scent suddenly caught something. It stood stock-still as it recognised its prey. One of these small, defenseless animals that humans liked to keep. Of it, he wasn't afraid, but its human keepers had an unknown strength which their puny bodies didn't betray.

He remembered, or rather an instinctive fear told him that he must beware of the two-legged ones, who killed the wild beast from afar. But food was needed. Even his massive body, with all its strength, began to suffer noticeably after a few days with no food.

The predator, keeping close to the ground, made its way through the undergrowth, its steps cushioned by the bed of tall grass that grew in the jungle. Nothing but its gleaming eyes could betray that the great beast had no gentle task in mind.

The human dwelling stood closely in a clearing, and tied to a tree, was the prey, unaware of the danger. The predator's body tensed, ready to pounce, and at the last instant, its prey, with senses undeveloped by a lifetime of farm life, realised that it was in peril.

The beast pounced on the animal, its claws killing it, as it tore huge strips of flesh. The beast ate quickly before the two-legged creature came out of its dwelling.

The predator gazed up. The human was holding one of these strange sticks. He had eaten enough for the time being, and the human was dangerous.

Quickly it sprang away into the jungle. Behind him, the jungle became silent as the two-legged creature uttered its loud, horrific roars.

IVAN CANADAS 10A.

TRIP TO 2188

We arrived at a place that was hot, dry, windy and desolate. We seemed to be in a ruined city. Very high tech as well, so it didn't take us long to work out where we were. We were in the future. But what was the year?

We decided to walk around the city to find what year. We soon came to an old, ruined building that looked about a 1000 years old. We walked in. Hearts pounding. I soon worked out that it was a church. But not like a church in 1988. This church had hi-tech speakers or ear phones on every bench with a country's name on them (probably for the language). There were even computers at certain parts of the church. But some things were still like they had been in 1988 such as the cross, bible, candle racks and stained glass with pictures of Christ (although they were smashed and shattered). We were astonished. One of the computers had a date on it. 217 was the year printed on it, meaning we were in the years past that date.

After this discovery we walked all around the city. It wasn't a very big city, but it must have been very nice by the looks of the leftovers. The city had roads and paths and shops, the shops were all futuristic looking (of course) and some were similar to those of 1988 like shoe shops, bakeries and others. There were also a lot of new ones which were totally unexplainable like space accessory shops and hibernation shops. In the end we found some evidence that the place must have been called Ambrosia.

After a while of walking along some of the bigger looking streets, we came to a place that looked a lot like a nuclear reactor did in 1988. A lot like a reactor. Very much like a reactor. It was a nuclear reactor!

We entered the reactor and found bodies lying everywhere. It seemed that the reactor must have blown up. This explained why the city was deserted and ruined.

The next thing I saw was that man they call G. Turk from Murder Incorporated. Turk said this: "I've come to take Emily Fairwell to a better place. You were not meant to come here, so I will transport you back to the year 1988".

The next thing I saw was hundreds of flashing lights. Within a few seconds they stopped and I was back in my home in 1988.

IAN SIMES.

THE FIGHT

Today I went to the snooker place where me and my gang hang out. My gang is called the Asian Connection, we play the pinnies and snooker sometimes. There are about five of us, Sneake, Bruce, Red, Ace and me — Spikey.

Sneake is good at stealing and moving quiet without anyone knowing. That's how we rob shops. Bruce is good at fighting and would take on anyone. Red is cold blooded, that's why we call him Red. Ace is our leader, he's got broad shoulders and big muscles from doing a lot of body building and he's good with weapons.

I'm good at running fast and I'm pretty good at what my friends do. We all carry butterfly knives. We are one of the toughest gangs around the area and we all wear black and white head bands except for Ace (our leader). He wears a Red head band. My gang don't cause trouble, we just like talking to girls.

There is another gang called The Dragons. There are six of them and they are our worst enemy. Today we decided to go down to the night club to see what was going on. The Dragons were there and started to throw bottles at us so we ran up to fight. I went up to this guy and was fighting hard. He threw punches and kicks but I was too fast and kicked his head and knocked him out cold. I saw Ace smashing two guys' heads together and then he laughed, Bruce was doing all his kung-fu stuff and knocked down two or three guys.

Then suddenly one of them grabbed me and started to smash me, I started to bleed and could hardly see what was going on. Sneake ran up and punched the guy down. I was half dead. I lay down and saw Red on the ground. He didn't move and was bleeding a lot.

I crawled up to him and said "Don't worry you'll be all right. We won the battle". Then he said "That's good! Spikey, say to my family I love them even though I don't show it and I'm going to miss you all". "Don't say that, you're not going to die! Think strong, Red. Think stro.. No! Don't die now."

The next day we all went to his funeral and we were going to get them back for what did to our brother. (R.I.P.)

CHANTHAVY VANG

LEARN TO BE WIND

Learn
To be
The
Wind

Blowing
In any
Direction
Draging all
The
Leaves
Around
Bashing into
Trees

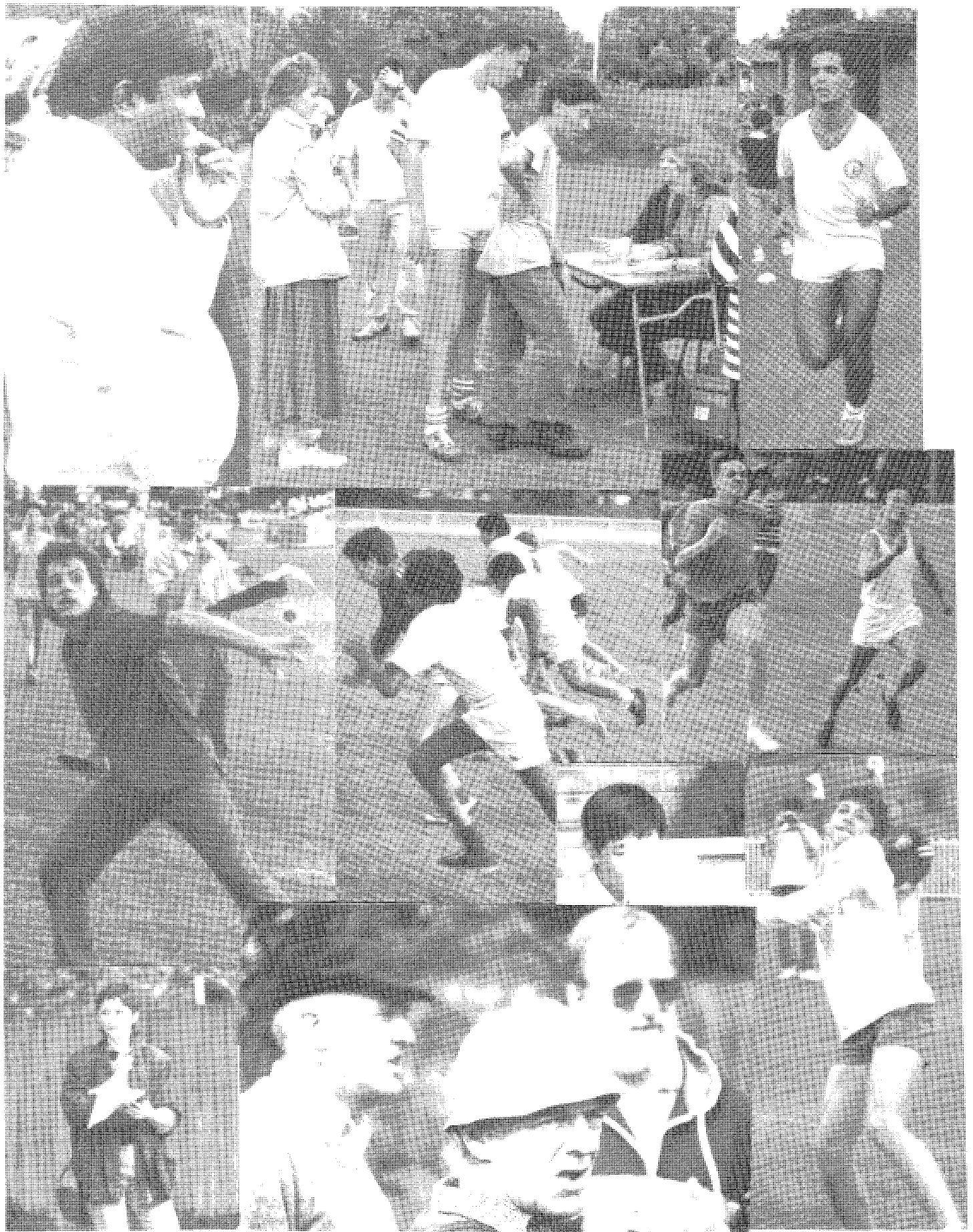
Learn
To be
The
Wind

FRANK GOTTARDO

SUMMER

A hot summer's day.
The sun is shining brightly
The beach is crowded.

ANDREW TAN 8A



A SINCERE NOTE

Dear Sir,

In 1988, with the resurgence of teachers' ignorance concerning notes explaining absences, comes another unexpected resurgence. The resurgence of honesty among students.

Whenever my son has been absent from school, he implores me to be honest when writing the reason why. He informs me that "if teachers aren't going to read the notes, we might as well be honest!"

However, I disbelieved him when he said that other parents had already initiated this trend. Yet, much to my surprise, he produced copies of three notes other students had taken to school, and handed into their teachers, emphatically claiming that they were no more than typical of the notes being presented to Roll Call teachers every day.

I have decided to inform you of the content of these three letters:

Dear Sir,

Johnny Bloggs was away from school on Thursday, August 11th, 1988 because he was studying for his H.S.C. Trial examinations and felt that he could achieve more at home than at school where other students were only receiving more homework to do, and were not studying at all.

Yours sincerely,
Mrs Bloggs.

Dear Sir,

Billy Smith was absent from school on Monday, September 12th, 1988 as he did not wish to be subject to abject ridicule from 'schoolmates' concerning the fact that Canberra defeated his favorite team Canterbury-Bankstown in the 1988 Rugby League Grand Final by 32-0. He decided it wiser to stay at home.

Yours extra sincerely,
Mrs Smith.

Dear Sir,

Fred Jones was not at school on Tuesday, September 13th, because he had Tuesday afternoon detention and a French excursion after school. He did not want to go to either and was confused as to which he should go to, therefore, he chose neither.

Yours frankly,
Mrs Jones.

Obviously, this state of affairs cannot possibly continue because, quite honestly, we parents simply cannot manage to write such honest notes.

Since that is the case, I sincerely hope that this is the one lucky letter in a hundred that actually gets read after being handed to the Roll Call teacher.

Yours more sincerely than ever,
Mrs Anon, mother of Anon, a Year 12 student.

SCHOOL PRANK

The most memorable school prank that I've heard about is in a school named St Peter's Boys' High. As usual every Tuesday they have an assembly near a pond. This was quite dangerous as all the speakers had to stand just about five inches away from the pond. And all the students knew that there would be a day when a person falls in. Surely enough one day the vice principal came up to the microphone and started in the usual way he starts his speech.

"Right boys, you know as well as I do" and he slips and falls into the pond. Can you guess who was the victim who fell into the pool?

SAJJID CAREEN — Year 10

"THE MIDDLE AGED HOUSEWIFE'S WEEKLY JOURNAL"

M. Wong 9A

EDITORIAL:

Thanks again for buying this week's issue of "The Middle Aged Housewife's Weekly Journal". In this issue we hope to bring you the facts as they happen about the Royals, Elizabeth Taylor, Joan Collins and anybody who's anybody in Hollywood, United Kingdom or Monaco. So read on and enjoy!

EXCLUSIVE: "SHOCK HORROR IN THE ROYAL PALACE"

The news is out! Because we couldn't think of anything else original, we have learned just recently, from Diana's hairdresser's apprentice's, sister-in-law's, mother's, step-aunt's, half cousin's, landlord's, housemaid's best friend's, milkman's, brother's boss, adopted daughter's, real mother's, manicure's, second daughter's maid, — a close source, that the Queen actually visited Fergie three times in hospital, whilst Fergie was confined for the birth of the new Royal Princess.

This had led reliable royal watcher, the Earl of Salisbury's butler's wife to believe that: . . . "The Queen visited Fergie in hospital so much because she wants Andrew to succeed her to the throne, not Charles, whom she thinks is quite irresponsible. The Royal Palace denies all accusations, but only time will tell, so for the moment, we can only speculate.

On other Royal news, it was leaked to us last week that the Queen's corgis have swapped food brands. What surprises us here at the Journal is that not only have the corgis swapped food brands, but it is a cheaper brand they have gone to . . . could this mean the Royal purse is empty, or could it mean that she wishes to abdicate in favour of one of her children . . . again. Only time will tell.

NEXT WEEK: Surprise, surprise, we find out the different type of teeth brushing methods used by the Royal family and a report — "From which relative does Prince Charles inherit his ears?"

3 minute fiction: "THE CIRCLE OF LOVE"

M. Wong 9A

John had never really loved Cindy, he only had eyes for Olga, who really loved Brett, who had the hots for Joan. Unfortunately Joan loved Edward who had an obsession with Zelda. Zelda truly loved Bill who was devoted to Eugene!!

Eugene alas really loved Selena whose secret passion was for Frank. But Frank was two-timing, and he was going around with Mary, who was hiding the fact that she had married Joe only weeks before. Joe only had eyes for Elizabeth who was having an affair with Max.

Why then, thought Patricia, did Craig go with Jill, who was two-timing with Alex, who was married to Linda who was truly betrothed to Bruce.

to be continued . . .

THE BULLDOG

He is as chubby as a fat sausage,
He has such powerful legs like a semi-trailer,
The Bulldog has enormous teeth like a shark's.
His face is as angry as a storm.

By QUI TRANG TRAN,
8EF



"NEW"
SCHOOL JACKET

SPORTS DAY

It's 11.05 a.m. and the sporting announcements by Mr Ward have just subsided, to be replaced by the shrill ringing of the bell.

I dash out of class, holding my schoolbag under my right arm. As I enter the corridor, a massive Year 12 boy blocks my way. I nimbly sidestep him and start to gain pace.

Just as I reach the stairwell, Mr Codey shouts at me and calls me over. I am cautioned for running in the corridor. But as soon as his back is turned, I swiftly weave my way past all the other students on the stairs and burst through the doorway into the playground.

From here, I zig-zag my way past another huge Year 12 boy, then dummy one way before pivoting and finally burning inside a pack of Year 11's.

With only several metres to go, I refuse to be defeated by the mounting mass of students outside the P.E. changing rooms. I tackle each student one-by-one, and force my way through.

Finally, I savour the roar of the crowd, and place my bag down on the seat, inside the changing room.

As other boys begin to filter in, our rugby coach starts giving the instructions for today's game.

S. MORTIMER, Jnr.

SEOUL OLYMPICS — OPENING CEREMONY

The twenty-fourth Olympiad opened in South Korea in the capital of Seoul on the seventeenth of September. Millions of viewers watched from all around the world as Korea played host to the Olympic in a stylish fashion.

It commenced with a welcoming ceremony and a colourful display of dancers to add to the spectacular colour of the stadium. We then witnessed the march past of the athletes from a record one hundred and sixty nations. Each country with its unique outfits contributed to the glitter of the opening ceremony. The Australians who stood out from the rest were dressed in yellow and led by Dr Ric Charlesworth bearing the flag for Australia. America marched over six hundred athletes which was the largest team competing at Seoul, and among them the great Carl Lewis. Following the march past we witnessed the twenty-fourth Olympiad being officially declared open. Moments later the Olympic Torch entered the stadium carried by an athlete. The ceremony that followed was the lighting of the Olympic flame. Thousands of doves were simultaneously released onto the stadium symbolising peace and harmony. The theme song of the Olympics in Korea 'Hand in Hand' was sung in both Korean and English and once again the Korean message to the world was peace and harmony. We were treated to some spectacular performances of dances as well as the grace and discipline of Tae-Kwon-Do experts. A group of proficient skydivers performed a breathtaking display of freefall formation in the shape of the five Olympic rings, and performed a spectacular landing in the heart of the stadium.

The millions of people around the world viewing the opening ceremony from their lounge chairs and those who were present at the Olympics were moved to tears as the Koreans put on one spectacular performance after another. Only thirty-five years ago, who would have perceived Korea to host its very own Olympics after what happened during the Korean war. Defying all odds, they have progressed at a staggering rate and are able to boast to the world a truly spectacular Olympics.

In conclusion, the performances displayed by the Koreans lived up to its hopes and expectations and was a dream come true for the Koreans who had put in several years of hard work to bring it into reality.

JAMES CHELLIAH
10A English.

JOURNAL — THE POEM

In front of me is a piece of paper,
It don't matter if I write it now or later
Because its a fact, I can't escape
Writing your journal is a part of fate.
I could write a short story, lyrics or poem
About a fact of fiction, travels, either abroad or home,
about earthly matters or rockets in space,
It's just gotta be written on a weekly base.
It can be about maths, science or history,
But there's one thing that can bring misery
And that's not knowing what the heck to write
and at the moment, that seems to be my plight.
I can't think of any more words to rhyme,
I'm lucky I just thought of this line.
Making up lines off the top of my head, I lack,
Some people can, because they've got the knack.
O.K. How about . . . Oh no! That's old.
That one I'm sure you've already been told.
Oh well, I s'pose hard is life,
Not getting a journal mark is strife.
Hey! I've realised I'm at a good pace,
Oh damn! I've run out of space.

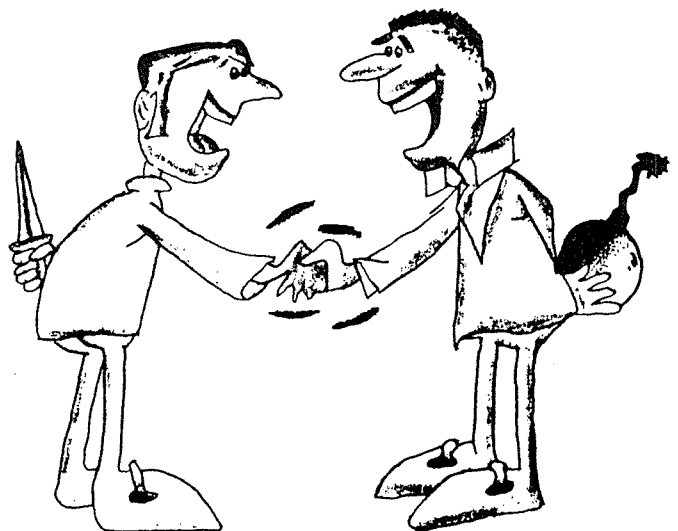
VIOLENCE

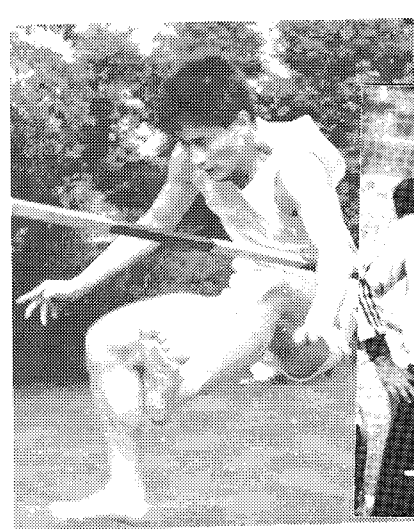
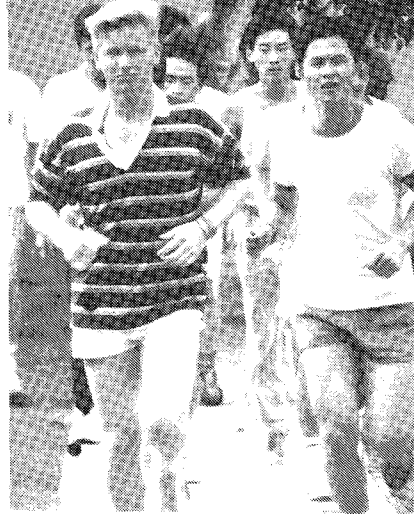
What's this world coming to
I just don't understand
People slaughtered everyday
and lying all over the land.

They stab, they shoot, they carve you up
They might even cut off your head
But they don't care as long as they
Get enough cash to cruise the land.

So lock up the house and watch the kids
And get your head out of the sand
Cause these people will never stop
Until they take over the land.

ARTHUR FASSOULAS





THE TWO WAYS TO LIVE

God is the ruler of the world. He created everything, including the earth and so he has the right to rulership. Man was made to be ruler of the world, but under His authority.

“Our Lord and God. You are worthy to receive glory, honour and power. For you created all things and, by your will, they were given existence and life.”

(Revelations 4:11)

But, that's not how the world is seen now.

We all reject God's authority over us. The fact is, we want to run our own lives in our own way without God. But, we can't control ourselves or society or the world.

“All have sinned and fall short of the glory of God.” (Romans 3:23).

What do you think God will do about such rebellion?

God will not allow man to continue to rebel against Him. God's punishment for rebellion is eternal death.

“Those who do not know God and . . . those who do not obey the gospel of our Lord Jesus . . . will be punished with everlasting destruction and shut out from the presence of the Lord” (II Thessalonians 1:8-9). God's justice sounds very hard but . . . !

Because of His great love, God sent His son into our world — the man, Jesus Christ.

Jesus always lived under God's rule. Jesus came to take our punishment for us by dying on our place.

“He committed no sin” (1 Peter 2:22).

“He himself bore our sins in his body on the tree” (1 Peter 2:23). But, that's not all!

God raised Jesus to life again which shows that Jesus conquered death, is the ruler of the world and is the giver of new life.

“In His great mercy He has given us new birth into a living hope through the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead.” (1 Peter 1:3.)

The two ways to live — A and B.

- A. Reject God's authority, run our own lives our own way, be condemned by God and face certain death, or
- B. Submit to Jesus' authority, rely on Jesus' death and resurrection, be forgiven by God and be given eternal life.

“Whoever believes in the Son has eternal life, but whoever reject the Son will not see life.” (John 3:36).

Which of these represent the way in which you want to live your life?

LIFE

Life is a never-ending battle for peace,
Life is a never-ending battle for contentment,
It is not a shame that we always succeed???

The human race strives to reach a haven —
A place far better than that of any on Earth.
The human race seeks a refuge from the terrors on Earth.
This refuge consists of a peace and harmony Earth lacks.

Where is this place?
A place of peace, harmony and contentment?
This place that all mankind eventually enters?
This place is entered upon death.

Life is lived so that we reach this haven.
Life, with all its troubles, problems, conflicts and evil.
Life, with all its joys, happiness, enjoyment and good.
Life is lived so that we DIE . . .

CHRISTIAN ILAGAN

COMPUTER HEARTS

Familiar faces forgotten memories
in a world

Where a face is just a face
to hid the prejudice
disguise the ignorance
and soften the hatred
in every soul.

The poet sees images
of a world destroyed
by profit bearing minds
and silican hearts.

A face is a cover.

A handshake is a merger.

A promise is a number

A number is a number

The poet sees dominance

Machine over man

Money over man.

Man over nothing.

For man has become the servant of his creation.

Mechanism is the God,

That makes him pray.

SELWYN CHONG 12A

LEARNING

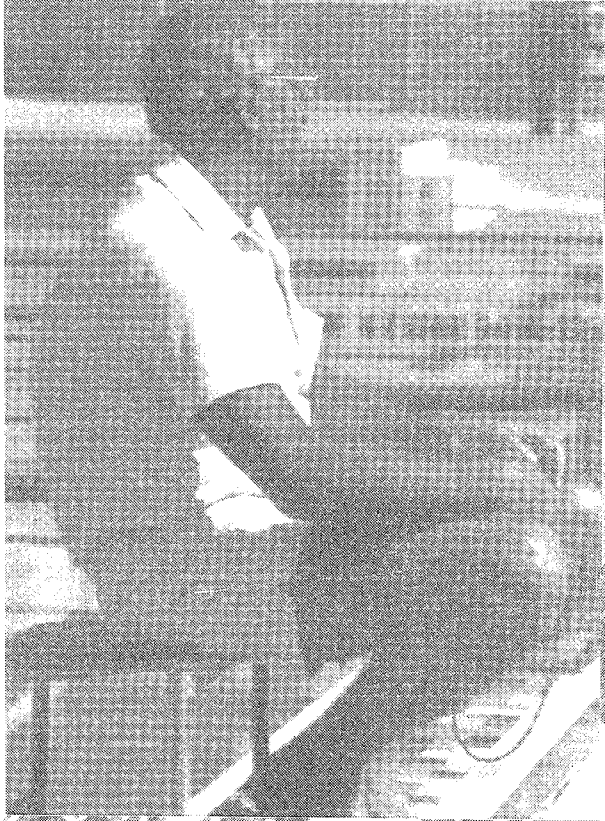
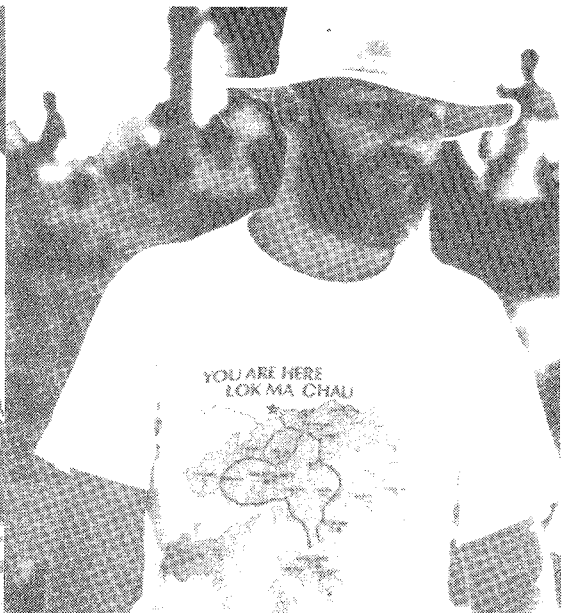
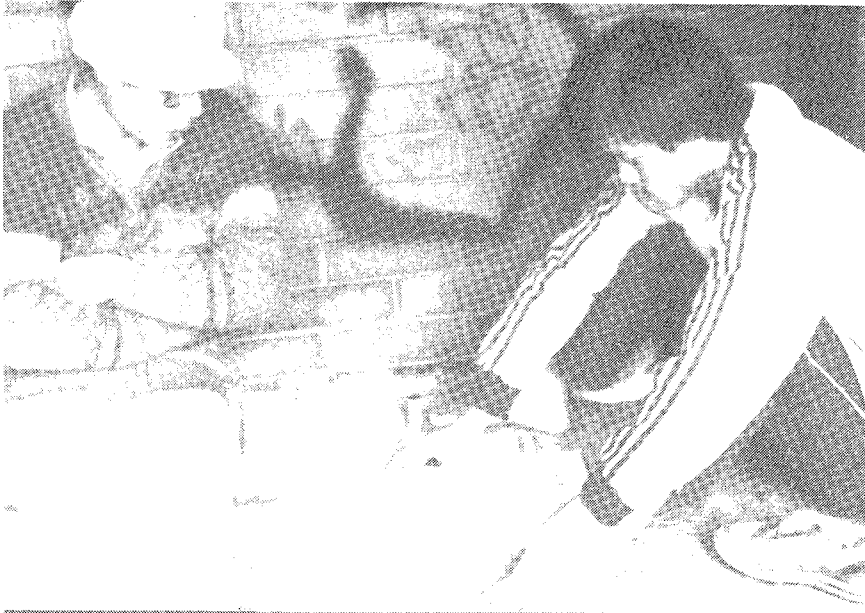
MINH TRAN

Every day he'd meet his usual mob
behind the nets and
they'd go through the daily routine:
the talk about the usual current affairs;
having a helluva time with the rolled-up joints;
and the odd piece of news that someone had
lost their virginity —
really interesting —
What else was there to talk about?
It was here the boy had learnt to become -
a man
“Smoking . . . don't — chicken . . . feels good . . .
look tough — a man” someone had said once.

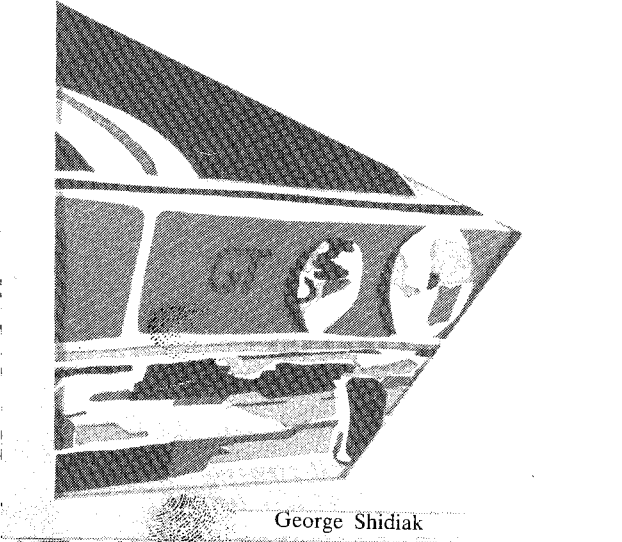
Chicken — how he loathed that word.
He had already met their requirements —
He had become a man.

But yet at home,
admit his mother's tears and tantrums
when she found joints in his bag,
she cried, “Oh Steve! Why? If only . . .
if only your dad was here . . .
He'd have made a man out of you yet.
Goddamnit Jeff! Where are you
When I need you most!
And you Steve! You're a young man now . . .”
Tears. “Act like one!”

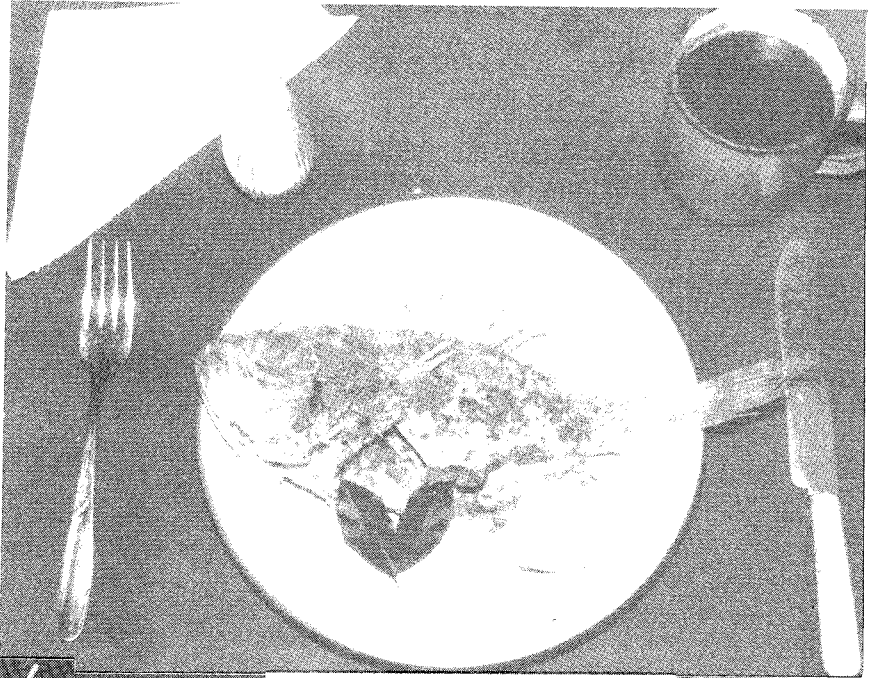
And the boy was confused —
Hadn't he always been a “man”?
But it all came down to one question —
What was a “man”?
And with something to think about,
he pulled out a joint and lit it.



A selection from the Year 12 Major Works.



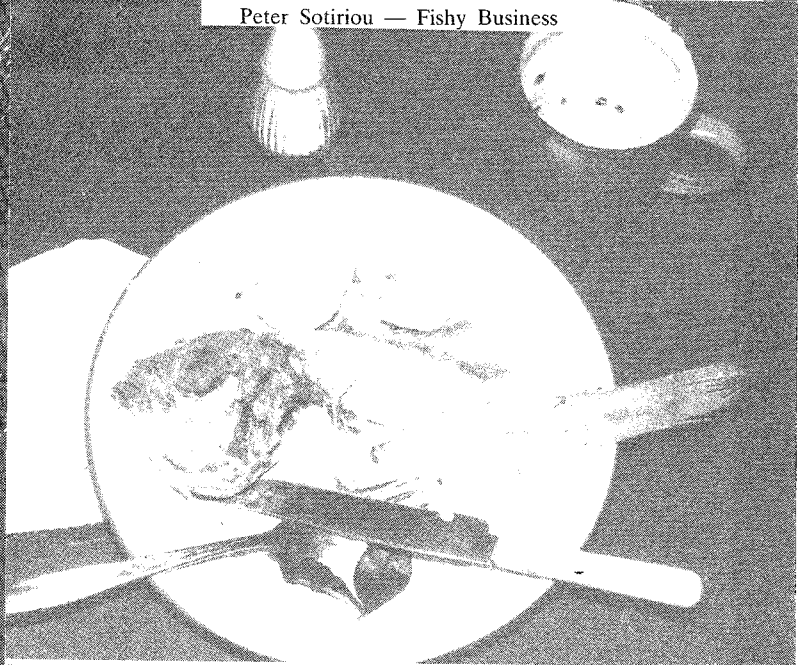
George Shidiak



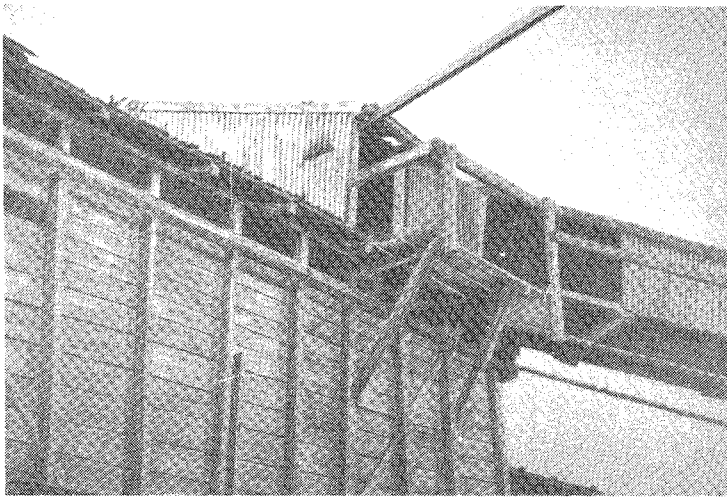
Peter Sotiriou — Fishy Business



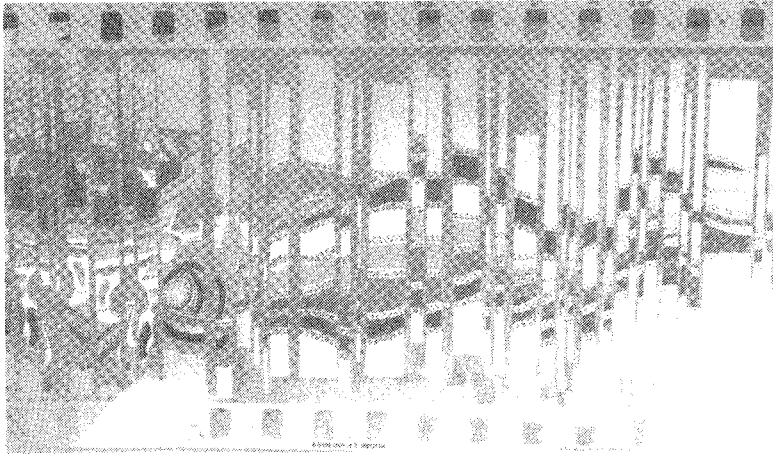
Van Dat Quach



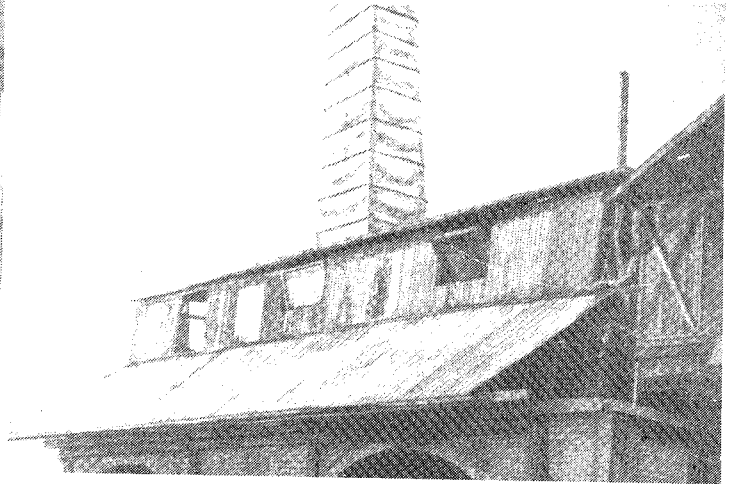
Frank Brbot



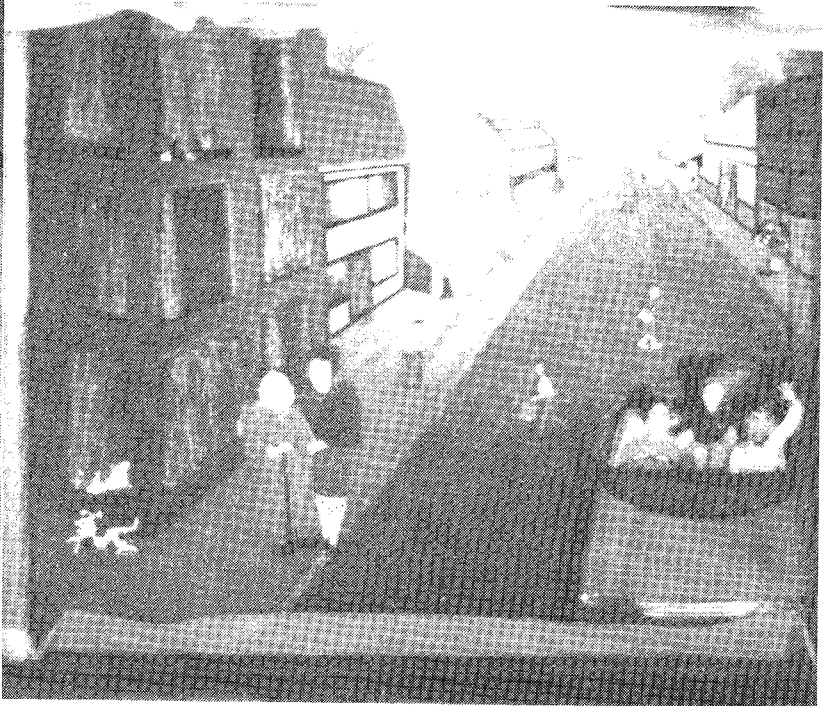
Matthew Williams



David Ngo



David Ngo



Robert Nicotina



Selwyn Chong



Selwyn Chong



Van Dat Quach

GRANDAD

My Grandad's like a film projector
Flashing up scenes all the time.
He focuses on scenes of war, cars
And gas lamps like our electric lights.
My grandad walks like a hunchback,
His back does a forward roll
Everytime he takes a step.
You've got to shout for him to hear,
It's no use whispering to him.
To tell him a secret, all the street
Hears every word you say.
That's my Grandad.

ANDREW SHIPTON

GRANDPA

Grandpa is my hero
Kind as an angel,
Hair grey as silver,
With luscious brown eyes.
Grandpa was wealthy,
He owned a leather company
Which was famous
From China to Vietnam.
He had a daughter
Who later became my mother.
I try not to bore you
With all the things which aren't true,
'Cos I only saw him for one month
And now he lives in America.
Even if I don't get to see him
For a long period,
He's still my hero.

Hon PHUNG

GRANDPA

Grandpa is a very old man,
His skin is wrinkled.
When he was young, he had shiny brown hair,
But now his hair is as grey as a thick fog
Although now most of it is gone.
He sits in his chair
And has a big stare
At his current affairs.
When the time comes to watch the Socceros,
Nothing stands in his way.
Just before the game finishes
He falls asleep.
In the morning, he goes to the backyard
At a usual speed
And hammers and fixes anything broken.
When the day is done, he reads his book
And falls asleep.

ANDREW BOBRENITSKY

THE SPHINX

The Sphinx at Giza
Staring across the desert
With those sightless eyes.

ANDREW TA, 8A

WINTER

Cold, frosty winter
Snow falling from the white sky
Blazers and jumpers.

DAVID O'HARA, 8A

FOOD

Food is glorious
Food is tasty
Food is delicious
Food is nourishing
Food is energising
Food is invigorating
Food is satisfying
Food is fattening
Food is nutritious.

DEJAN ILIC 8A

THE LIONESS

The lioness prowls.
Meticulously, it searches.
Food it will find.

DEJAN ILIC 8A

UNIVERSE

Stars and moons above.
Small quasars light years away,
The universe grows.

ANDREW TO 8A

THE DAY I WENT FISHING

On Sunday, my uncle and I went fishing at Bobbin Head.
My uncle picked me up and took me to Bobbin Head. When we arrived there, I went fishing. I threw my line in the water and I got a couple of big bites. I pulled in the line and I found that I had lost my bait. The fish had taken my bait. Then, I put more prawns on my hook and I threw my line back into the water. I then felt something strong pull on the line and I pulled the line in. I had caught a baby shark, but, the Ranger told me to throw it back into the water because we were fishing in a wildlife area where baby animals are protected.

My uncle threw his line in the water and he caught a flathead. We gave the fish to my cat for dinner. My cat's name is Ginger. He is a good cat.

After this, my uncle and I went home and had dinner. It had been a good day. This is a true story.

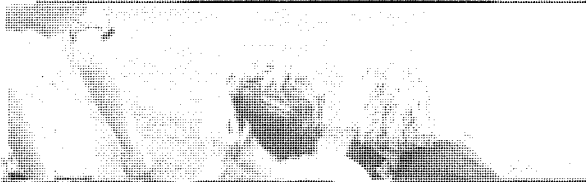
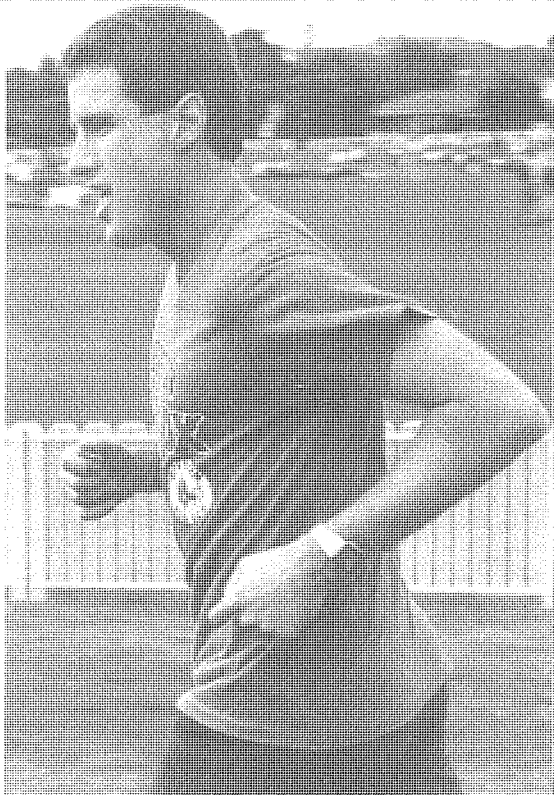
JOSEPH DE MARTINO, YEAR 8

THE BUSH WALK

On Tuesday up at the camp we went on a bush walk to Broken Bay. At the start of the bush walk, we had to climb a mountain to get to the top and when we reached the top we had to have a rest. Then, we continued into the sub-tropical rainforest. After we had left the rainforest, we went to a sacred stone. We had another rest and we talked about the sacred stones then, we continued to another rock where we built our camp fire and had our lunch. Matthew, Joseph, Darren and I were in a group which were to build a camp fire and make our lunch.

After we finished cooking we had to judge who had the best food. Then we headed off to Broken Bay. On the way, we saw another sacred stone then we left and we continued on to Broken Bay. Later we came to a cliff and we had to slide down it into the sub-tropical rainforest. As soon as we got to the bottom, we went to the water supply for Broken Bay. We had yet another rest there watching the other kids from Broken Bay camp watching them catch tadpoles and shrimps. We were soon at the beach. As soon as we got to the beach, we were allowed to do anything we wanted to.

ARISTIDIS ZAHAROPOULOS, YEAR 8



WORLD EXPO '88

During the recent or not so recent school break, whichever way you look at it, I was privileged to visit the World Expo site along the muddy waters of the Brisbane River.

My first impression of it was a good one. The site covers a massive area, with much of it very well used. On one side of the site is the fun park while on the other side is the showpiece area.

There is a great atmosphere about it and in it. Hundreds of thousands of people pass through every day. You'd be surprised at the length of the queues.

Much of the site is covered by large umbrella shaped roofs, which add to the splendor. There are over thirty pavilions. One of my favourites was the Queensland Pavilion. The que was not as long as New Zealand or Switzerland and in my view was very well planned and thought out. Inside, there is a kind of train that transports about one hundred people around an artificial bush, representing the bushland and beaches of Queensland.

The most popular pavilion was the New Zealand pavilion which had a queue many miles long. Some people in my queue claimed that had waited over six hours. In my view, I didn't think it was worth it as you only saw two fairly boring films.

Switzerland contained an artificial snowfield, but I didn't get to see that as after New Zealand, we didn't feel like waiting two hours.

I think the most worthy piece to watch was the performances of the Chinese acrobatics and Bligh's Follies. The Chinese acrobats were spectacular to say the least. They achieved some of the most impossible stunts and acts.

Bligh's Follies were also very good as they told a story about Colonel Bligh, the explorer, and performing great diving at the same time. The most spectacular act I will remember is a man diving one hundred feet from a spring board.

All in all, it was a most memorable vacation which will stay in my mind for years to come.

VINH TRUONG 10A.

EARLY CHILDHOOD

Stumbling on co-ordination,
They pursue nothing,
Acting on immediate thoughts,
Amusing themselves.
Always smiling,
Always having a fun time.
Worries, pressure,
Problems,
All foreign words.
Immature and loving it.
But why not?
This childhood is paradise,
A frivolous era,
Boasting simplicity,
Silliness,
And spiritual involvement in
Anything that moves ...
But one of the biggest flaws,
In childhood is memory;
A time when parents crack,
A time which all people experience,
A time which children undoubtedly enjoy,
And a time we love to look back on.
Early childhood is the best time of our life,
And we can't remember a thing about it!
Do we label this as another one of God's blunders,
Or is it really one of the best things he's done?

Rodney Eagle, 10A

SUMMER GAMES '88 LIVE AT SEOUL

They came from all over the world,
For fame and for gold,
They are best in their skills and concentration,
Which were to be tested to strict perfection.

Yes, it is the greatest and most breathtaking event of the year. More spectacular and more grand than any other event for it is the 24th Olympiad. This is where professional athletes compete for superiority, to fulfil their long desired dream — world-wide glory of winning an Olympic gold medal.

The opening ceremony was unlike anything else. The atmosphere was lordly and filled with exaltation; and to the gazing eyes the formality was gracefully animated with fairy fantasy that formed patterns to a "88" shape to finalise the opening ceremony of the 24th Olympiad 1988. The Olympic Torch is lit, the race for gold is on.

. . . The air was chlorine filled. The wet surface teemed with swimming was mounting and descending in purposeful, ordered lines, spreading out across the margin in a lordly phalanx and with arrogant step, were the opposing international swimmers they have come to face.

Silence was everywhere as the shiny undulating looking-glass surface of the water closed over their muscular bodies. Bang! With a quick flick of their stream-lined bodies they plunged in the pool for a race against time. Turning their heads for a gulp of air and to have a glance at where the neighbouring opponent is and continues on with the struggle for gold. Their hearts were pumping hard, their muscles in straining pain would not slow down now as they're well into the third lap of a 200 metres final.

Somersaulting and hauling hard off the backwall, the Americans was ahead of lucky lane six. With experience and years of harsh training, Duncan Armstrong was riding the American wave, just a little behind; excitement was in the air, and in the last 20 metres he caught up, incredibly, took the lead. He was here first, with a time breaking three Olympic World record. Glory for Australia, Gold for Armstrong.

V. TRAN, 9A

OBLIVION

In a bare room smelling of disinfectant and wastes
Where death and decay hang in the air,
An old man lies motionless on his bed
Under a window he has never looked through.

He has never seen the tree outside
Bursting in bud in the spring,
Nor in winter heard the wind rustle its leaves;
He hears nothing now except in his memory.

A nurse quietly enters with a meal —
It is his mother bringing him food,
And as she patiently spoons it into his mouth
His simple smile shows his thankfulness.

To him every day is the same
Running into one timeless event,
The only significance they have
Is that they bring him one day closer to death.

They pass faster and faster, gathering momentum,
Until he doesn't know the difference between them,
And everything becomes a rapid swirl.
He becomes oblivious to all around him.

And then they stop.

MICHAEL RODRIGUEZ.



HOT SHOT

From up here it looks like a mad rush with tiny specks rushing everywhere, but I like it. I usually come here to think or sometimes I want to get away from it all and the tower is the most peaceful place in the city. While I'm up here I start to daydream of being a bird reaching heights without a worry in the world.

Casey was chatting up girls, but when he came over and tapped me on the shoulder I got startled and turned around quickly. People don't call him by his name. He earned a reputation by which he was called "Hot Shot". Even though he is my brother he is entirely different from me. He has long black hair with brown eyes and a pretty good build for his age. Besides he's a "Rev Head" and it suits him. But I look completely different with blonde hair to suit my green eyes and a smile that stretches out ear to ear. For a fifteen year old I have a really good build and size.

On the way down in the elevator a bunch of elderly people were giving us dirty looks but I ignored them. I ain't the violent type but I could tell that Casey was getting angry and he was ready to bash their heads in. When we got off the elevator they walked in the opposite direction in a fast manner because I think Casey scared them off. When we reached our car, Casey was in a good mood. The car was an electric blue V8 G.T. with a souped up engine and the wheels stuck out of the ground about 2 inches which was illegal but Casey didn't care because he could outrun a cop anytime. Casey looked after it like it was a pot of gold and he wouldn't sell it for the world.

Our house is a little cottage at the corner of Bay and Chappel Street. The roof had a few holes in it but no one got round to fixing it. There were four rooms and a kitchen with a TV room. Casey and I live with Andy, Leroy and B'Boy. The neighbours call us rev heads because we like to drive fast, souped up cars. On the other side of town there is a gang called the Rebels. They are a bunch of hoods who have souped up cars similar to ours and they like to have drag races. We usually had rumbles with them but we made a pact that there would be no more fighting because too many people got hurt. That was when we started drag racing to see who was the best.

Time after time they started to get dangerous. At this stage we used old beat up cars that we stole from wreckers and used them to play a game called Chicken. The rules go like this: two people get into two separate cars and they drive side by side to a cliff and whoever jumps out first before they reach the cliff would be called 'chicken'. During this time some people died just to protect their pride. When Casey beat Jim Bob he was named the "Hotshot" which was the name of the King Dragger and that really scared me because I knew people would battle him to take his crown away from him.

From my bed I saw the sunrise. I usually don't get up this early but this day I had the feeling something was going to occur. So I got out of bed and saw Casey sitting in front of the TV eating his breakfast in a disorderly manner. He looked up at me and said "Hey Jay how ya doin?".

"Oh I'm all right."

"Guess what?"

"What?"

"Tomorrow night I'm gonna drag Albert on the cliff".

I went cold. I couldn't speak. He usually raced and I didn't mind, but this time I had a bad feeling that made my throat go hard and it just wouldn't go. Finally I said "Man you ain't gonna do it are ya?"

"Yeah of course! Listen Jay I gotta keep my name don't I?"

I guess he had a point, but I couldn't help the feeling what I felt. The day went really slow. It was Saturday and I was really scared. I had never felt this way before and I thought I was gonna blow. Casey didn't show that he was scared but deep down inside I could tell he was just as scared as I was.

We went down to the cliff in a bombed up Holden which I reckoned wouldn't last another day. There was Albert in his black leather jacket and tight jeans. Albert had long hair with small eyes and a sly grin. He had a scar on top of his forehead which he got from fighting with the cops. Casey and Albert sussed each other out and they both got into the car. They lined up and then Andy flashed a white handkerchief and everyone cheered and whistled. The cliff was about 200 metres down the track and then someone jumped out. It was Albert. I was waiting for Casey to jump out, but he didn't. I didn't see the explosion but I felt it and I could hear Casey screaming silently.

I usually come down to the local cliff and think things over. For about six months I kept coming down to the cliff and waiting for Casey to pick me up in his G.T. But he never came. I knew I was kidding myself but man I miss him.

He was just a kid, man. Just a stupid kid that liked to drag and he died to protect his pride. "Hot Shot".

JOSEPH ALI 9EM

GRANDPA

My Grandpa says he's a man,
I second that, wholeheartedly.
His eyes can show he is happy
Or they can show the crying rage
For someone to embrace him,
To tell him he is wanted.
His smile shows the jubilation
Of people laughing at his jokes
Or the darkness
When people comment on his age.
He eats like a starving dog,
As if it's his last meal.
The scars on his face show
The torment of World War II.
Tough he has the heart of
A 'make love, not war' protester,
His branding in the army camps,
He was known only as a number.
To me, he is known as 'a man'
When he sleeps, he is a worn out raging bull
Using every minute as an hour.
Sometimes his comments
Are as stubborn as a goat.
Though he defends me
As if I am a pot of gold,
In different ways I need him and he needs me.
All these things make my Granpa a man.

ROBERT APPS YR8

MACHINE GUN DISCOVERY

I was walking through the park, people were gossiping about last night's raid on Garmouth. This was the worst attack yet, about 30 houses were hit and I'd suppose that people were killed and injured, planes had also crashed.

I thought I'd go look for some more souvenirs to add to my collection. I only had bullets, pieces of plane machinery, and other stuff but my best discovery so far throughout the war had to have been a tail-piece of a Heinkel German plane that had been shot down about 6 months ago in the old scrub at the edge of town.

So, anyway I walked through this bush, not too far from home. Then suddenly I stumbled over a rock; my head hit something hard — it was a piece of gun belt. I pulled it as if to pick it up, I kept pulling it. Then it got stuck or wedged. I stuck my hand in, I grabbed at it. It was cold and hard. I pressed part of it, suddenly Bang! Bang! It was a machine gun. I snatched at it, ran home, the chain of bullets still hanging off the gun. I hid it and didn't tell anyone about it.

ADAM LEARMOUTH
Year 8.

MINGLE AND MIX

Tony is an angry boy,
He doesn't like the people next door,
He doesn't understand them
He doesn't understand what they stand for.

Looking through the fence
He sees things simple and strange
They're different colours than him
With different eyes and different names.

Jerry is a bad boy
He doesn't like the things they're saying,
People stir and stare, fingers and names are naming.

He's getting nowhere
All he wants to do is mingle and mix,
Why won't people greet him with open arms
Instead of closed fists.

FRED SMITH
10 English

THE PIGMAN

In this novel we have learned many things.
First of all, we have learned how much trouble teenagers
can cause by making prank phone calls which ended up as
sorrowful relationships.

For example the relationship between John and Lorraine to
the Pigman, which ended up with the Pigman dead, because I
think John and Lorraine jumped the gun a lot, by accepting lots
of goods from the Pigman.

Later on in the story, they got carried away with their
responsibilities such as dropping over to the Pigman's house for
some wine, instead they had a party which had destroyed the
Pigman's personal belongings, such as his pigs and his dead
wife's dress, which was ripped. I think Lorraine and John
couldn't face up to telling Mr Pignati the truth about themselves,
because he was too generous and kind for an old man to be
fooled and pranked upon by kids like them.

I'll have to put most of the blame on John and Lorraine's
parents for not talking with their children when they were
needed at that certain stage for children to understand that part
of growing up. So they both didn't spend enough time with their
parents to work out their differences and opinions towards
themselves. And most important at that time, they didn't have
any feelings towards Mr Pignati when he was in hospital while
they had a party on roller skates over at his place.

MICHAEL FARMAKIS
Year 10

THE TEACHER

Like a mother spoonfeeding her children;
Nourishing them with knowledge,
Bathing their rudeness clean,
Clothing them in respect,
Displaying what others expect,
Harbouring them from failure,
Nursing them until they mature.
Then, they leave her,
Forever? Never!
Indebted, they are,
To them she is too kind.
They leave her in body
But not in dsmind.
Her duties are ceaseless
Her love is endless.

MATTHEW HUA 10A

THE RIDDLE OF THE STINSON

It started on February 19th, 1937, when a Stinson Plane on a
flight from Brisbane to Sydney disappeared without a trace. The
day after the plane vanished a search was on. During the search a
plane flew over them, but couldn't see them because of all the
trees blocking the view.

People were calling up saying they heard the plane, but
couldn't see it. So a massive search was on where those people
heard the plane. When Bernard O'Reilly heard the search party
was called off, he then started looking at his own maps.

When he started looking at his maps he telephoned one of
his mates to see if he saw the plane because Bernard didn't. His
mates said yes. So he thought to himself and said "that the plane
must have crashed in these mountains here".

The next day O'Reilly set off to look for the plane. On the
way he had found traces of money. When he found them, there
were only two survivors, but one of them said there was a third
person who went to the house he saw. When O'Reilly told them
no one lives in these mountains, he went to look for him.

He started searching for the third person who had gone to
the house. On the way he found more money, £100 bills, and he
also found spots of blood near the waterfall. He started following
it and when he saw this big patch of blood on the wall, he must
have thought he was close by and was right because he ran right
past him and turned around and saw him standing with blood on
his arm. He called out to him and then turned him around and on
the other side the face was covered with blood. He started
praying when he finished, he started heading back for home to
get help.

When he got back he told everybody and two rescue teams
were set up. The first group was to make a path so the second
group after putting the people on the stretchers could carry them
back. When the second group with the doctor and O'Reilly
arrived at the plane the two men were sleeping. One of the
survivors was English and had his leg cut in half. So the doctor
had to chop it off before they could get started on their journey
back.

When he got back he became a hero for solving the Riddle
of the Stinson.

SAMMY GOTTARDO, 10 English Jaggard

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A TWO DOLLAR COIN

I was highly packed in a cardboard cylinder with all my
family. The cylinder was picked up and was torn open. We were
in the palm of a lady. She threw us in this black tray. She pushed
the tray in and there was darkness. Just as I was getting used to
the darkness the tray opened and I was picked up. The blazing
light stung my eyes. I moved around on her palm and dropped. I
rolled out of the supermarket, the sun was bright and I couldn't
see. Suddenly someone stepped on me.

"Hey, what's this?" a young person called out.

"It's a dollar coin," he whispered.

As he said that dreaded word to me I got angry and
struggled out of his hand. I started to roll again. The kid was
right behind me. I looked behind but couldn't see him in the
crowd so I turned into some grass and took a breather. I was
bruised and stretched all over my body. The wounds healed after
a couple of days. I got back up on my edge and rolled again. I
wasn't looking where I was going and then was stepped on again.
The same kid picked me up and walked to the shop.

"A dollar's worth of lollies please" I could hear him say. He
passed me over to the shopkeeper and he threw me over to the
dark tray. He didn't give any change to the kid. They both
thought I was a dollar coin. I just wish that my relatives and I
weren't created in the first place. We should have stayed a two
dollar note instead of being reincarnated into a more complex
thing, the stupid two dollar coin.

ANONYMOUS

GIZMO ISLAND

The date is February 13, I am flying a plane to Hawaii with cargoes full of unusual merchandise, there is no one else in the plane except me and Little Gizmo, Gizmo is my faithful companion, he always does what I tell him to do, he is a male Jack Russel dog, he is 8 weeks old and very obedient, I don't know how I trained him so well.

Well anyway the time was 12:52 pm when somehow the engine stopped and made a spluttering noise, we were now gliding in the air and losing altitude very fast, I had to find an island or anything to land on or else I would sink in the ocean (I couldn't swim), looking around I knew there wouldn't be any islands but luck was by my side, to my right there was a small uncharted island. Gizmo was barking loudly and I knew we would hit the sea any moment so I turned to the right and made quick calculations on getting me on the island. Moments passed and I was heading straight to the island so I grabbed my bag, a safety kit and Gizmo, waiting for the right moment. I stood near the open door holding Gizmo, who was now shaking, and also holding the luggage. I was over the island and knew the plane would explode any minute so I jumped out, closing my eyes. We landed on a murky pond or swamp, I let go of Gizmo and he paddled his way out of the water and I did the same thing too, but it was a lot harder swimming with bags on my shoulder. I found myself in a dark forest and knowing that strange things happen in a forest like this I just had to get out as soon as possible, but I couldn't — I couldn't because Gizmo was missing.

I spent the whole day looking for my dog, he wasn't usually like this, but something made him change when he was in the swamps. It was the evening now and I made a decision to leave this forest with or without Gizmo. I lit the small batch of twigs to keep me warm and after about five minutes there was Gizmo running towards me. He was tired and shaking and even shivering, his fur was all rough instead of smooth and then he turned to the direction he came from, he barked and growled until suddenly this wild dog appeared from the bushes; it looked fierce and was running toward me. I quickly stood up and began to run but I found out that the wild dog leapt at poor Gizmo and they started fighting. Growling and scratching, Gizmo made a run for it and behind him was the large dog in hot pursuit. I had to follow Gizmo and to my amazement Gizmo lead the dog and myself out of the forest and in to the open plains but still running, Gizmo headed to a small mountain, I could not run anymore, my hearts was pounding, my legs aching and I fell to the ground, gasping for air. I looked around and found that the two dogs had gone, It was only me, some trees, grass and a mountain ahead. I had forgotten to bring the gear and put out the fire back in the forest but I had to leave that and I was forced to climb the mountain in search of my faithful dog, but upon reaching the top of the mountain he was nowhere to be seen. I stopped to enjoy the beautiful scenery down there and thinking that I could be stuck here forever.

It was quiet on the mountain and I couldn't hear anything except the wind blowing on the cliffs of this mountain but suddenly a new sound stepped in; it was like a whimpering sound, I turned to see what it was and it was Gizmo, he was bruised and bleeding, but it seemed that he had won the fight with the wild dog and everything was okay, except that Gizmo was wounded and I had left the first aid kit in the forest. Not knowing what to do I picked up Gizmo and carried him down the mountain, even though he was hurt I knew he was safe with me now.

It must have been 10.30 pm. It was very dark but I was sure we were heading south. I was feeling very sleepy and we were nearing the beach, so I decided to stop walking and camp here between these two trees, Gizmo fell asleep right away and I lay down and looked at the stars but it was Gizmo's snoring that made me fall asleep. That night it rained at 2.30 am, and it didn't stop until 8 am. Gizmo and I hardly slept because of the rain but I didn't feel very sleepy, instead I felt hungry and thirsty. I had no choice except to drink rain water from a puddle and for food I climbed a coconut tree and broke the coconut so I could share the milk and meat inside it with Gizmo. After eating I decided to explore the beach that I saw last night, but first I gathered some twigs and pieces of wood and made it a signal fire so if I ever found a plane or boat I would light it and signal it. Now it was time to explore the beach and I headed downwards until suddenly Gizmo barked and ran as fast as he could ahead of me and then it hapened. Gizmo leaped ahead of me and warned me not to step on the quick sand! How, you may ask? Well he himself jumped in, he made whispering noises again, I tried reaching for him but failed, by this time I could only see his nose pointing upwards, he was sinking very fast until finally it was over. Silence filled the island and I could no longer see Gizmo in the quick sand. Gizmo was dead but he died to save me, faithful he was and faithful he stayed.

After the accident I went back to my camping ground, I found a large, flat rock and I carved on it "The Swallowing Sands. This is the grave of my companion." I put the rock where I had stood when the accident happened. I stood alone and said a few words and then turned my back and went to my camping ground, where I extinguished the small camp fire and went up the great mountain again. I found a flat piece of wood along the way and when I reached the top of the mountain I carved on it "Mount Joy, pleasant and beautiful, but yet lonely". I climbed down the mountain and went to the forest where I found a big tree, I carved "Eerie Forest. The beginning of trouble", on the tree and then I went to the nearest beach and decided that this beach will be my permanent camping ground until I get rescued. I was very confident in getting rescued and when you are confident you accomplish anything, because on the fifth day on the island, I was rescued by two men in a fishing boat. I did not come back to the island again, but felt I had to, so I waited a year and then I carved the last message saying "Gizmo Island. Welcome but beware!" with that I went back to civilisation and that never happened to me again.

CARLO ILAGAN, 7 Green.

A PERFECT DAY

The fluffy white clouds
Roam the beautifully blue sky
On a perfect day.

ALEX LIM 8A

TELEVISION

Television is enjoyable.
Television is fun.
Television is exciting.
Television is action.
Television is relaxing.
Television is funny.
Television is educational.
Television is colourful.

MICHAEL SOO 8A

Small, but deadly
Powerful and aggressive
Funnell-web spider.

TERRY PANAYI 10TED



THE STAIRCASE CLOSET JOKE

There was this old two-storey house that was situated at the end of a dead end street. It hadn't been lived in for close to forty years.

The weatherboards creaked in the breeze. The door was banging open and closed, it's as if the door had no lock on it.

As you walk in the house, to the left is an old degraded staircase which led upstairs. The hallway fades into darkness with fashionable drapes which were made by our spider friends. The first room to the right is the family room. The maid must have taken the day off! Dust a foot thick, fashionable new modern furniture and other things associated with old houses.

Another interesting room is the kitchen. The sink; a fine choice of colour made by the previous owner. Reddish brown with a sandpaper finish. The water happens to be the same colour. Trendy!

Upstairs are all the bedrooms. These rooms are very similar to the family room.

The real estate agent decided to take a look at this structure to try and make a few quid from it. The agency put an attractive price on the place. Five thousand dollars.

A week went by. A buyer was found. A married couple looking for a second house.

Six months passed and wow! You should see the place now. Superb! The house was now ready to live in. They move in.

The lady of the house had forgotten some brooms and a few other small things at her place. She got back and started sweeping around a bit. When she finished she went over to the staircase closet.

"AHHHH!" she let out a loud piercing scream. She had discovered a terribly decomposed body sitting on a chair. She called the police.

The police made a thorough inquiry into the case and came to a conclusion. This man's name was Pat O'Reilly, the 1944 Irish hide and seek champion.

TOM FAVUETTE Yr. 10.

An old man sits, alone he stares into the blankness of the night. A solitary candle, flickers, generating the only source of light or heat; on a table covered with old and dusty books of great age. On the corner of the table a crystal ball still, clouded white over an image. The image clears slightly to show two men in full plate mail armour, fighting in slow motion, each swinging swords of great worth.

The old man slides an older text over to discover an ancient key, the key to unlock his misery. Alone it controls little but when placed in the lock of ancient dwellers, it unleashes thousands of evil and chaotic creatures. The man slowly hangs the gold key around his neck, and with sudden movement the key and chain slowly and cruelly kill the man who is unable to escape the tightening chain.

And there he dies, alone and in his misery, he searched for a release and found it. The crystal again clears to show the old man raising and disappearing into endless space. The books remain and a cold wind blows through the room, extinguishing the candle of its own life.

The room lies in darkness for centuries and the books slowly lose their ancient appearance and with age become revitalised. The crystal shines brightly an image appearing in it of a boy. The body of the old man has long been removed by the creature of the past. But the key remains. The boy discovers an opening which leads to the door of this room. Upon opening the door the candle flickers again, reliving its life as the boy begins this.

The boy is intrigued and journeys to the table upon where he sees the boats, the crystal ball and the golden key and chain. As he sat down, he heard a shout let out by an old man and felt helpless. As soon as he sat down, the boy had been given the curse and misery the old man had escaped. The key and chain were never seen again and the boy, just keeps staring into the blankness, hoping for a release.

MALCOLM GRAHAM.

THE WINTER OF LIFE

It is winter now,
But he remembers the spring,
And the summer and autumn,
So long, so distant.

The autumn just gone,
The summer ere past
Hold fond memories
Of a vigorous peak.
But spring he cherishes.
Remembering
Casts a light
Over the bleak, snowy surroundings,
Which sustains and brightens
And cheers and saddens
The old man's life.

But now, it is winter.

MICHAEL RODRIGUEZ.

THE DREAM

Among the plethora of competition,
This eupeptic and alert boxer
Knew that he was superior,
In strength, skill and agility.
The misshapen nose and his scarred face
Show many years of dedication
To that one dream — he paid devotion.
Now it was time to witness
The taking of the glorious gold
Through the shedding of his blood.
As his heart beat faster and faster
Supplying life to his body
A powerful punch to the eye
Perfectly aimed and executed
Allows red life to trail out
Clouding his opponent's vision
Of glory and honour —
The boxer had shed blood and sweat
Now sheds tears of joy
Receiving the gold, the Olympic gold
The dream of champions.

S. L. 9A

LEAVIN' EARLY

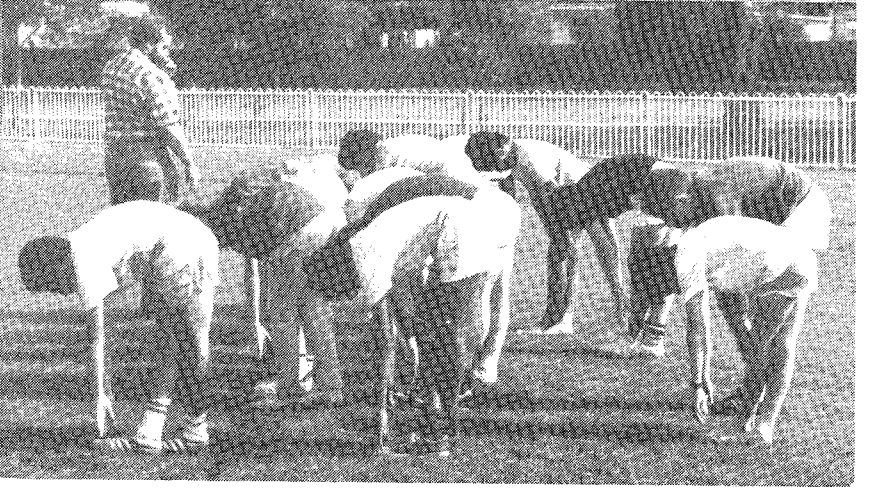
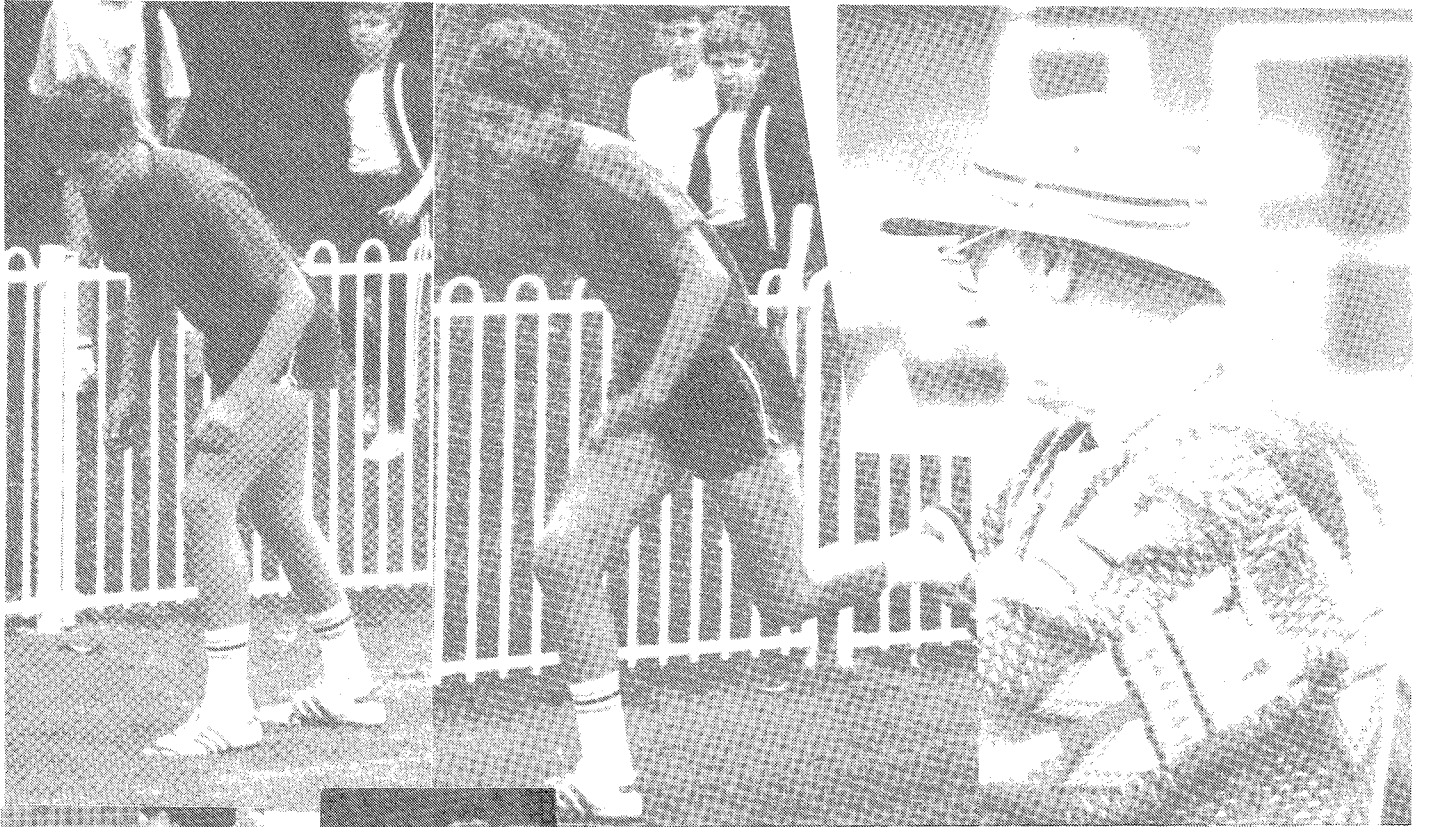
At the station,
Bag by side
You can see the Homebush Boy,
wearing a smile.
He's not going to school
He's coming back home.

Marked on as present
Left School at recess,
Went into the pinball parlor
With his twenty cents
And he stayed there all day.
Playing the games.

Jamming the joystick
Computer Olympics
Running out of money so he
Gives it a miss.
And he picks up his bag
And leaves the way he came.

Tomorrow at assembly
They'll call out his name.
Mr Vaughan had a spot check
And he wasn't there
We'll make up for those games
Detention today.

SELWYN CHONG 12 A



TRAGEDY IN THE AIR.

The day was the 3rd of June, 1983. It was a bright and sunny morning. It was a perfect day to go on a picnic. My family and I were going on a picnic to an island resort just off the coast of Singapore. We had been planning this for weeks now. We had sandwiches, cakes, sweets, drinks, snacks and many other things as well for lunch. We were all ready and eager to go, so we set out at about 8.30 am. We were to drive down to the pier and board a boat to reach the island. We were singing and playing games all the way while we were driving down towards the pier. When we reached the pier, we realised that we were too early as the boat would arrive only at 10 o'clock. Rather than going home and coming down to the pier again at the right time, my parents decided to stay at the beach and while the time away.

Shortly after 10 o'clock the boat arrived. It was quite a big boat with seating facilities for around two hundred people, but it was not grand. The boat ride lasted around ten minutes and it was rather boring. On any other day the boat ride would have been fun but today the only thing that was on my mind was the cable car rides on the island. Just imagine sitting in a cable car, moving gracefully along the air hanging only by a metal cable. I was so impatient that I kept pestering my mother about when we would reach there. As we neared the island (by the way it is called the Sentosa Island), I was able to see the cable cars with many people inside them who were pressing their faces against the windows trying to get a better view of the ocean and the many other surrounding islands. Sentosa was an island resort made up of two islands, and the cable car acted as a transport between them. When we reached the island, obviously the first thing I wanted to go on was the cable cars but my father said that we should look at this side of the resort first, I tried to persuade him to go on the cable cars first but to no avail, he insisted on seeing this side first. We saw many things that were pretty good even though I did not want to admit it as I was angry at my parents for not letting me go on the cable cars. Things like the dancing fountains, the monorail ride and the rock concert really captured my imagination. When we had had our lunch we were ready to go on the cable cars. I soon realised that I was not the only person who wanted to go on the cable cars, there was a queue of at least two hundred people at the ticket booth. We had a long wait before we could get any tickets. Meanwhile we had made a friend whose name was Shiam McNair. Shiam was the man who was in front of us in the queue, we had somehow got into conversation and got to know each other quite well. He told us that he was in the army and that he had a brother and two sisters. We invited him over to dinner but he said that he would be imposing on us, we told him that was not true and he reluctantly agreed. He gave us his phone number so that we would be able to contact him in case there was any change of plans. After about an hour and a half we got the tickets but as we proceeded to enter the cable car, we were stopped by the ticketman. He said that the cabin was too full and that we would have to go in the next load, unfortunately Shiam somehow managed to squeeze into the full cable car.

As the cable car set off to cross the deep blue sea, Shiam waved goodbye to us. I was turning green with jealousy, why should he go and not me, surely the ticketman could have fitted four more people into that huge car! As I watched the car making it's journey over the sea, something didn't look right, the car seemed to be swinging very dangerously from side to side. I suppose my view was shared by others as suddenly a few people started screaming and shouting, a few men were trying to calm down these hysterical people but to no avail.

I managed to look at the people inside the travelling cable car and what I saw I will never forget, there were people crying, pleading to God to save their lives, mothers holding children and babies to their chest, not concerned for their own health, but the health of their children and as far as I could see a few people had passed out. As I looked at the sea, I realised the fate that awaited them if they fell, there it was, this blue surface spreading as far as the eye could see, waiting to engulf these helpless victims. By now there were policemen and emergency rescue

men everywhere. I didn't see what the police or emergency rescue men did as I was concentrating only on the cable car, praying that it would not fall, but deep inside me I knew it was going to fall. Suddenly the inevitable happened, the cable car gave way and started its long descent towards the icy, blue sea. Suddenly everything went quiet. Every eye in the building was following the car on its way down. As the car hit the water, with a tremendous splash, the effect was quite terrifying, people started to scream and yell and cry, I even thought some people had gone mad I looked down at the ocean again only to find that there was an occasional air bubble or two and nothing else. Everything had happened so quickly. I still could not believe it. Everything was spinning around. I felt shakey and unsteady.

I woke up to find myself in a completely different environment. I tried to recall what had happened and all the days event's rushed back to memory. I started to cry. I realised how lucky I was. If I had gone on that cable car I would have been dead and to think that I was jealous of the people aboard that ill-fated cable car! There was a newspaper beside my bed. I picked it up and read it. The headlines were "76 PEOPLE DIE IN CABLE CAR TRAGEDY, LUCKY 6-YEAR-OLD GIRL SOLE SURVIVOR". As I read the article I found out that the people died not because they could not swim but because they were locked in the car. All cable cars are locked before they start their journey because some stupid people think its fun to open the door and stick their heads out not realising the danger. The reason that the cable car fell was because it was too heavy and one of its cables broke causing it to hang on one cable. Not surprisingly the other one gave too, leaving the cable car to fall. After I read the article, I prayed that these unfortunate victims' souls would be at rest. I also thanked God for saving my family and me from a horrible death.

THE END

SANJAY SRIDHER 7 GREEN

Fun is gone
Party over
Night ends.

BIN HONG 10TED

Serve, Smash.
Lob, Volley,
Tennis.

MATTHEW CAIRNS 10TED

Heavy Metal
Music that's not music
Satanic noise.

ERIC WAI 10TED

Rainbow rises
Fantastic colours
Beautiful, but fleeting.

CHRIS WATERS 10TED

Loneliness is always in us.
We can't kill it
But it can kill us.

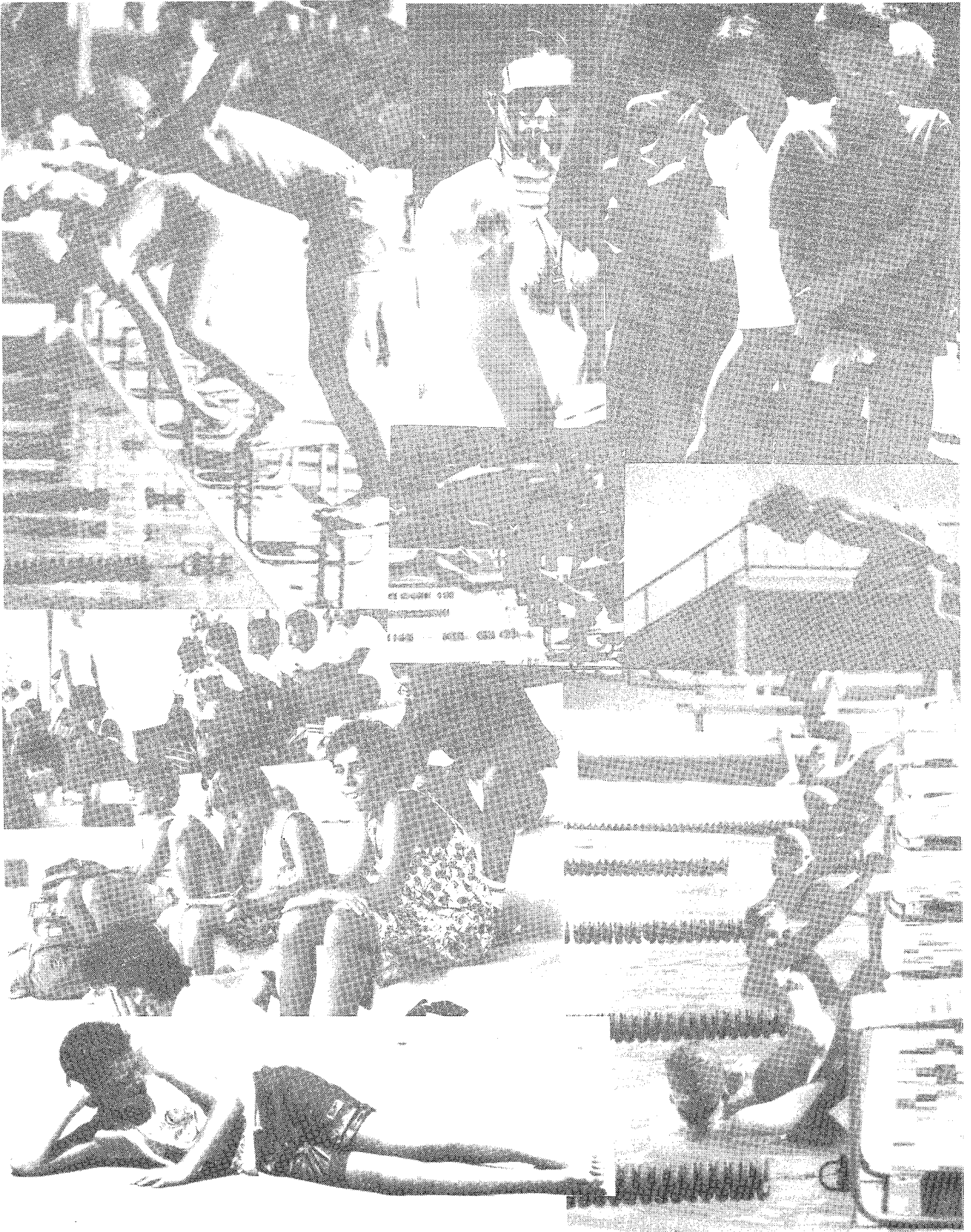
ERIC WAI 10TED

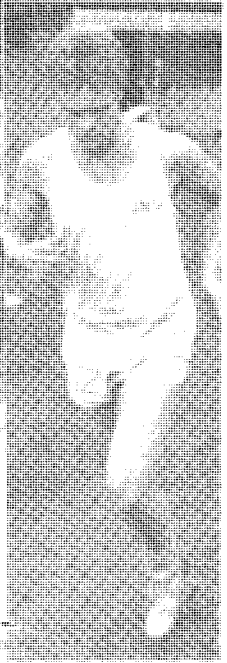
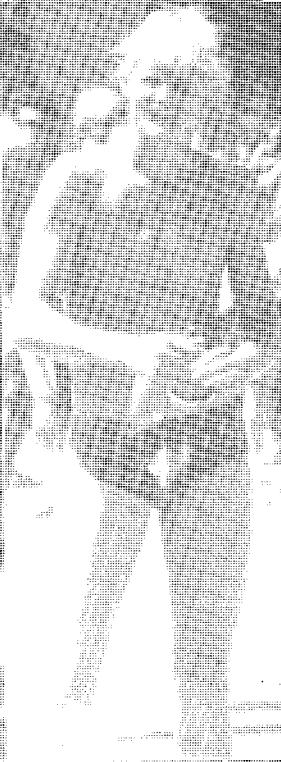
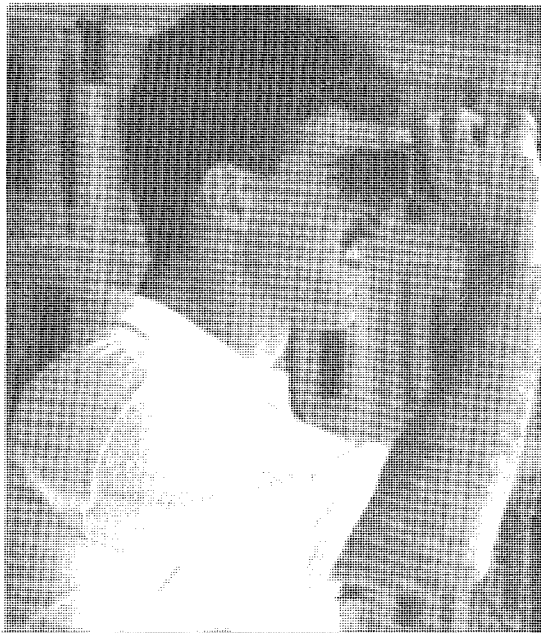
Rain falls
Leaves depart
Trees bare.

JOHN CARRER 10TED

The day goes on
Adults work
Children play
Time passes.

JOHN CARRER 10TED





SPORTS CO-ORDINATOR'S FOREWARD

As I entered my fourth year at Homebush and first as Sports Co-ordinator, the established pattern of our success and failure in sport became more apparent. I am of course referring to our dominance in summer sport, our few premierships in winter, and mediocrity in cross country and athletics; our strength in swimming and the sprinkling of outstanding team and individual performances throughout the year.

For the second year in a row the school won 16 summer competitions. Unfortunately, we relinquished the coveted Champion Summer School Trophy after 2 years, to our arch rivals, Epping. We continued to dominate the zone in Basketball, Volleyball and Water Polo and were champion school in all three sports.

In the winter season we fielded 9 teams in finals but unfortunately could only manage 4 premierships. It was encouraging to see 4 of our 5 rugby teams in finals, yet disappointing to carry off only one trophy. Regardless of premierships won, I still consider we had a successful season.

Our three major school carnivals were successful albeit too few competitors. We maintained our position in Zone Carnivals, despite losing our lead to Epping in the swimming, and improved our overall placing in cross country. It concerns me that at these carnivals and in school sport we do not always field our strongest teams and that some of our more talented students do not allow themselves the opportunity to realise their full potential. If Homebush is to become a greater force within the zone then it will require the committed efforts of the majority rather than the minority.

HIGHLIGHTS OF 1988

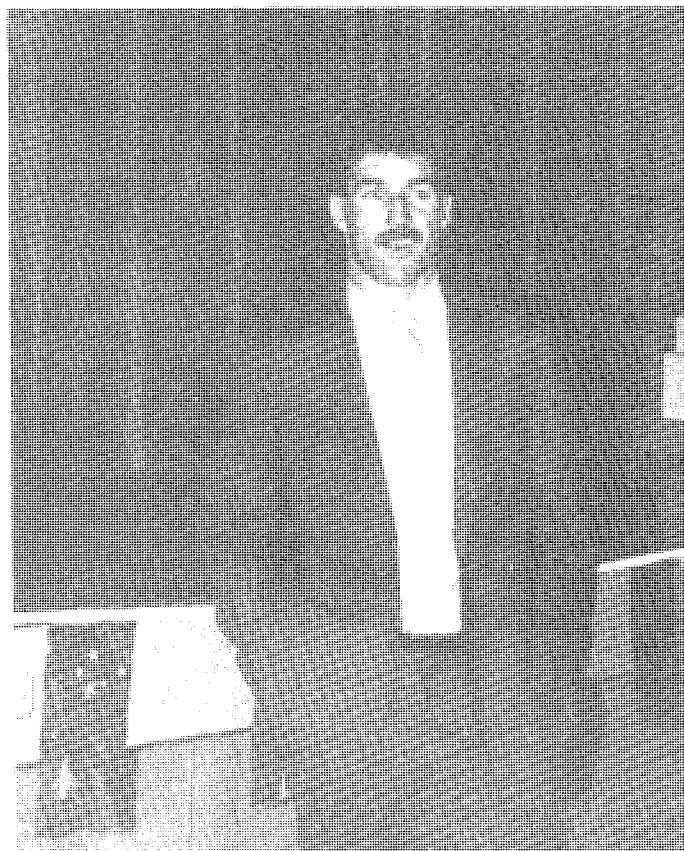
- ★ Fine performance of our Volleyball team to make N.S.W. Open State Knockout Final. Homebush is to play Wade High School (whom they've beaten before) on a date yet to be decided.
- ★ Jason Watson, captain of regional team, selected in Australian Junior Volleyball team — toured Korea in May and Indonesia in September. Selected in N.S.W. U/19 side and competed in Australian Nationals in Adelaide.
- ★ Wayne Thomson, selected in N.S.W. C.H.S. Water Polo team which toured N.Z. in July. Represented N.S.W. men's U/21 team which won the Australian Championships. Selected in squad for Australian U/21 team to compete in World Championships in Yugoslavia 1989.
- ★ Anthony Brewin, outstanding swimming performances at school zone regional and state levels. Member of N.S.W. swimming squad which competed in West Germany in July. Selected in Pacific School Games 1988. Nominated C.H.S. Blue in swimming.
- ★ Mark Pennington and Jason Guinane selected in inaugural U/15 N.S.W. State Water Polo team. Toured New Zealand July school holidays.
- ★ Three students selected in N.S.W. C.H.S. rugby; Pulu Tuulatikou (1sts), John Tahitua (2nds), William Mapapalangi. (3rds).
- ★ David McDougal, continued success in trampolining at C.H.S. and national level — competing in both junior and open men's competitions.

- ★ Owen Bull selected in Australian U/17 baseball team. Toured West Coast U.S.A., also selected in N.S.W. U/18 team to compete in Tasmania in December.
- ★ 1st Grade Rugby making it to quarter finals in Waratah Shield.
- ★ Senior Table Tennis team making semi-finals of C.H.S. Table Tennis K.O.

There are perhaps many more personal highlights and achievements which have been mentioned in the following reports. These convey the enjoyment and satisfaction of participating in the strong and healthy competition found in our zone.

I sincerely thank the many students and staff whose support over the year has made my job easier and more enjoyable. In particular, I thank the previous Sports Co-ordinators for their support and direction and the clerical staff for their patience, tolerance and hard work. Special thanks go also to Mr Pinkey for organising the major school carnivals and to Mr Brown for his active support and interest throughout the year.

A. WARD,
Sports Co-ordinator.



1988 SCHOOLBOY REPRESENTATIVES

NAME	YEAR	SPORT	ZONE	REGIONAL	C.H.S.	AUST.
S. Trin	7	Athletics	★	★		
N. Mahendran	7	Athletics	★			
M. Winitana	7	Athletics	★			
M. Chung	7	Athletics	★	★		
M. T. Tran	7	Athletics	★	★		
M. Duong	8	Athletics	★	★		
W. Lam	8	Athletics	★	★		
P. Lou	8	Athletics	★	★		
J. Guinane	9	Athletics	★			
N. Williamson	9	Athletics	★			
N. Gurchenko	10	Athletics	★			
L. Begetis	10	Athletics	★			
P. Tuipulotu	11	Athletics	★			
J. Hernandez	11	Athletics	★			
A. Petelevitch	12	Athletics	★			
O. Bull	12	Baseball	★	★	★	
P. Panasopoulos	11	Basketball	★			
R. Parry	8	Cross Country	★			
J. Guinane	9	Cross Country	★	★		
N. Williamson	9	Cross Country	★	★		
M. Lampasone	10	Cross Country	★			
J. Hernandez	11	Cross Country	★	★		
P. Cordeaux	11	Cross Country	★			
S. Freiha	12	Cross Country	★			
D. McDougall	10	Diving	★	★		
J. Tahitua	10	Rugby	★	★	2nds	
S. Tuipulotu	11	Rugby	★			
G. Forbes	12	Rugby	★			
W. Mapapalangi	12	Rugby	★	★	3rd	
P. Tuulatikou	12	Rugby	★	★	1sts	
M. Wakefield	10	Squash	★			
A. Hawkins	7	Swimming	★			
P. Twyman	8	Swimming	★			
M. Flood	8	Swimming	★			
G. Aldridge	8	Swimming	★			
G. Moat	8	Swimming	★			
J. Guinane	9	Swimming	★			
P. Bell	9	Swimming	★			
B. Bowen	9	Swimming	★			
S. Hawkins	10	Swimming	★			
G. Ling	10	Swimming	★			
A. Kaluzyn	10	Swimming	★			
D. Bowen	10	Swimming	★			
D. King	11	Swimming	★			
A. Brewin	11	Swimming	★	★	★	
K. Tran	12	Swimming	★			
W. Thomson	12	Swimming	★			
R. Randjelovic	8	Tennis	★			
J. Tsavaris	10	Tennis	★			
P. Inkpen	12	Tennis	★			
D. Lee	12	Tennis	★			
D. McDougall	10	Trampolining	★	★	★	
M. Bae	12	Volleyball	★	★		
J. Watson	12	Volleyball	★	★	★	★
P. Carniel	9	Volleyball	★			
T. Bouris	11	Volleyball	★			
P. Lucas	11	Volleyball	★			
K. To	12	Volleyball	★			
S. Hwang	10	Volleyball	★			
P. Lagogione	11	Volleyball	★			
W. Thomson	12	Water Polo	★	★	★	★
P. Kozlovsky	12	Water Polo	★			
S. Jovanovic	12	Water Polo	★			
D. Jacobson	12	Water Polo	★			
S. Sentance	11	Water Polo	★			
S. Nojin		Water Polo	★			
P. Lee		Water Polo	★			

BASKETBALL ZONE REPRESENTATIVES

★ Ang Chong
★ Stanley Phung
★ Hung Van Tran

AUSTRALIAN REPRESENTATIVES

Wayne Thomson — Water Polo
Jason Watson — Volleyball

NORTH WEST METROPOLITAN ZONE PREMIERSHIPS SUMMER 1987-1988

Team	Coach
1st Grade Basketball	Ms Cuke
14 yrs Basketball	Mr Ward
13 yrs "A" Basketball	Mr Tedford
13 yrs "B" Basketball	Mr Tedford
14 yrs Squash	Mr Klein
14 yrs Tennis	Ms Hartley
1st Grade Volleyball	Mr Gaskin
2nd Grade Volleyball	Mr Gaskin
15 yrs Volleyball	Mr Pinkey
14 yrs Volleyball	Mr Morris
13 yrs Volleyball	Mr Allen
1st Grade Water Polo	Mr Codey
2nd Grade Water Polo	Mr Codey
15 yrs Water Polo	Mr Garufi
14 yrs Water Polo	Mr Garufi
13 yrs Water Polo	Ms Morris

Champion School in Basketball, Volleyball and Water Polo Winter 1988.

Team	Coach
Junior Lawn Bowls	Mr Everett
13 yrs Rugby	Mr Ellis & Ms Keane
14 yrs Squash	Mr Hodges
14 yrs Tennis	Ms Provera

HOUSE CAPTAINS

Hayes	Owen Bull
Vaughan	Spartakous Freiha
Greening	David Ngo
Howe	Jason Watson

HOUSE VICE-CAPTAINS

Hayes	Anthony Brewin
Vaughan	Michael Kozlovsky
Greening	Peter Lee
Howe	Sateki Tuipulotu

SCHOOL SWIMMING CARNIVAL Champion House

1st — HAYES	921
2nd — VAUGHAN	772
3rd — HOWE	542
4th — GREENING	520

AGE CHAMPIONS

12 yrs	Graham King
13 yrs	Anthony Hawkins
14 yrs	Peter Bell
15 yrs	Mark Pennington
16 yrs	Simon Hawkins
17 yrs	Anthony Brewin

INDIVIDUAL HOUSE CHAMPIONS

Hayes	Anthony Brewin
Vaughan	Simon Hawkins
Greening	Mark Pennington
Howe	Wayne Thomson

RECORDS:

S. Hawkins (16 yrs) 50m Freestyle.
A. Brewin (17 yrs) 50m Freestyle, 100m Freestyle, 200m Freestyle, 50m B/stroke, 100m Butterfly, 200m Medley, 400m Medley.

NORTH WESTERN METROPOLITAN SWIMMING CARNIVAL RESULTS 1988

Epping	886
Homebush	664
Normanhurst	637
Asquith	474
Ashfield	446
James Ruse	444
Macquarie	243

ZONE SWIMMING AWARDS 1988 Age Champions

Peter Bell	14 yrs
Dominic Bowen	16 yrs
Anthony Brewin	17 yrs

CROSS COUNTRY CARNIVAL Champion House

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



INDIVIDUAL AGE CHAMPION

12 yrs	Anthony Lustica
13 yrs	Sum Trinh
14 yrs	Jason Guinane
15 yrs	Nicklaus Williamson
16 yrs	Mario Lampasona
17 yrs	Julio Hernandez

N.W. METROPOLITAN ZONE CHAMPION SCHOOL ATHLETICS

1st	— EPPING	1232
2nd	— NORMANHURST	1176
3rd	— JAMES RUSE	949
4th	— HOMEBUSH	879
5th	— ASQUITH	788
6th	— MACQUARIE	351
7th	— ASHFIELD	153

INDIVIDUAL HOUSE CHAMPIONS

12 yrs	Howe/Vaughan
13 yrs	Howe
14 yrs	Hayes
15 yrs	Hayes
16 yrs	Howe
17 yrs	Howe

ZONE ATHLETIC AWARDS Age Champion

Huy Duong	13 yrs
Jason Guinane	14 yrs

N. W. METROPOLITAN ZONE CROSS COUNTRY CHAMPION SCHOOL

1st	Normanhurst
2nd	Epping
3rd	James Ruse
4th	Homebush
5th	Asquith
6th	Macquarie
7th	Ashfield

NORTH WEST METROPOLITAN ZONE OVERALL CHAMPION SCHOOL SUMMER

1st	— EPPING
2nd	— HOMEBUSH
3rd	— NORMANHURST
4th	— ASQUITH
5th	— JAMES RUSE
6th	— ASHFIELD
7th	— MACQUARIE

ATHLETICS CARNIVAL Champion House

1st	— HOWE	1383
2nd	— HAYES	1182
3rd	— GREENING	952
4th	— VAUGHAN	914

WINTER

1st	— EPPING
2nd	— NORMANHURST
3rd	— HOMEBUSH
4th	— ASQUITH
5th	— ASHFIELD
6th	— JAMES RUSE
7th	— MACQUARIE

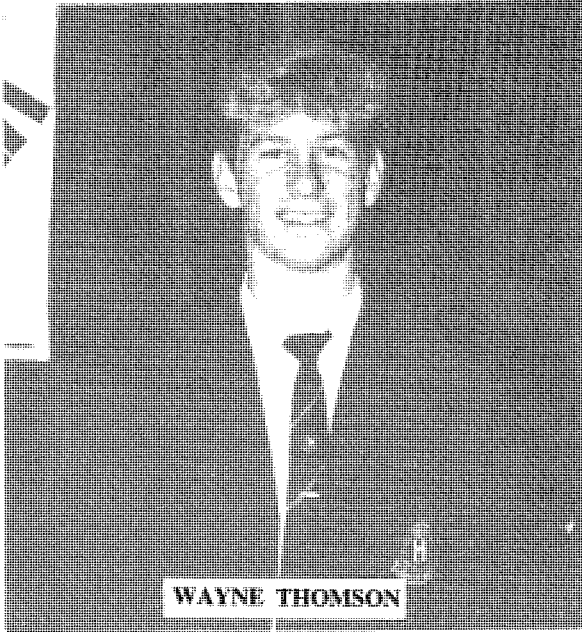
AGE CHAMPIONS

12 yrs	Neelan Mahendran
13 yrs	Huy Duong
14 yrs	Jason Guinane
15 yrs	Kiet Duong
16 yrs	Nick Gurchenko
17 yrs	Spartakous Freiha

INDIVIDUAL HOUSE CHAMPION

Hayes	Huy Duong — 13 yrs
Vaughan	Jason Guinane — 14 yrs
Greening	Neelan Mahendra — 12 yrs
Howe	Sum Trinh — 13 yrs





WAYNE THOMSON

SPORTSMAN OF THE YEAR

Wayne has excelled in many sports in his six years at Homebush. In 1986 he won the Junior Sportsman of the Year Award, having represented in swimming, athletics, cross country and water polo. In his senior years, Wayne has maintained this standard of excellence in swimming and athletics. He has been a prominent member of the 1st XV Rugby team. In 1988 Wayne's most outstanding accomplishments were selection in the C.H.S. Water Polo team which toured N.Z. and the Australian U/21 squad which will compete in the World Championships in 1989.

These fine achievements, along with the sportsmanship and leadership he has displayed, have made Wayne a most worthy recipient of this award.



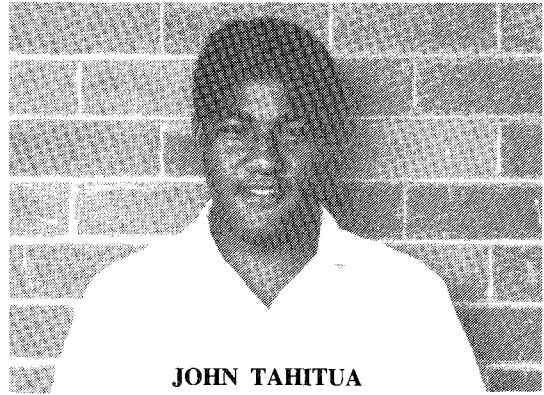
PULU TUULATIKOU

K. J. MYERS AWARD

Pulu has been a member of the First XV Rugby Team for 2 years, the last as captain. He proved to be an excellent leader and a fine ambassador on and off the field, always leading by example. His outstanding performances paved the way for his selection in N.S.W.C.H.S. Firsts and the All N.S.W. team which competed in the Australian Championships in Perth. He also played admirably for the C.H.S. team which won the Bicentennial Pacific Tournament, where he experienced International Football.

Pulu's talents are not restricted to Rugby as he has also been a distinguished player in grade baseball.

These outstanding performances and achievements more than make Pulu a deserving recipient of the K. J. Myers Award.



JOHN TAHITUA

JUNIOR SPORTSMAN OF THE YEAR

John has shown himself to be a capable and talented sportsman during his 4 years at Homebush. He has represented the school in athletics and swimming and was a member of the schools U/15 years Water Polo team which made the final of the State Water Polo K.O. John has been an outstanding player in the First XV Rugby team this year, and consequently was selected in N.S.W.C.H.S. Rugby. He impressed all who watched him and is most deserving of the commendations he received.

His many talents and these fine achievements have made John a worthy winner of this award.

SENIOR WATERPOLO REPORT

The two senior waterpolo teams had a very successful 1987/88 season. It is very difficult to write a report about the 1st and 2nd Grade as the teams changed so much during the season. Players were continually rotated between the two teams as a result of their attendance at training and later as players improved. The final results indicated that this competitive spirit amongst the players led to two fine results in the grade competitions.

First grade were undefeated during the season. They won the Grand Final in extra time 6-5 against Epping. The deciding goal came with thirty seconds to spare. The game was easily the best 1st grade final I have witnessed in the twelve years I have coached waterpolo in the zone. The two sides were very evenly matched with never more than one goal separating the teams throughout the game. In the end it was the experience of Wayne Thomson and his two goals in extra time which sealed the match for Homebush.

Second Grade also performed very well throughout the season. After a very close win against Normanhurst 7-6 in the semi-finals they easily defeated Epping in the final 12-1 with Darren King starring with five goals.

For me the year will provide very fond and lasting memories:

— The success of Wayne Thomson representing C.H.S. 1sts, the Australian Schoolboys team and the Australian Men's under 21 years team.

— The playing ability of Steven 'The Slug' Dwyer.

— Darren King's 'Red Eye', after being accidentally poked in the eye.

— The lack of energy shown by 'Sleepy' Steven Jovanovic.

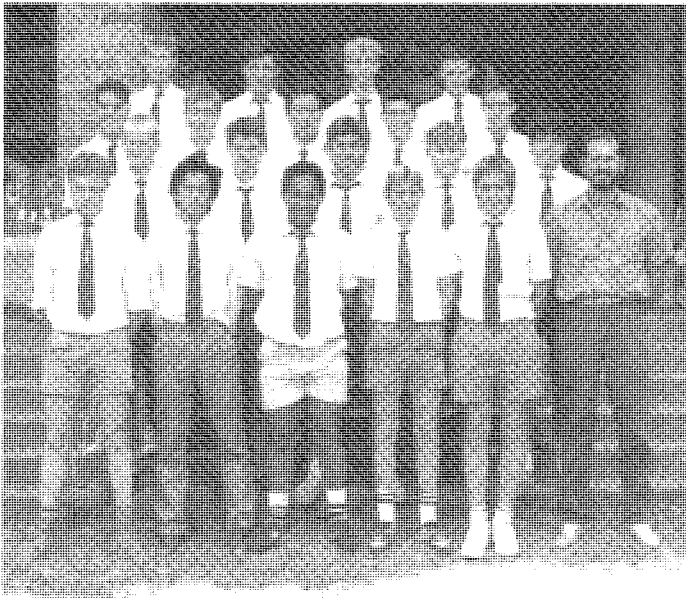
— The continued keenness of Khuong Tran.

— The so-called wit and continued imaginary injuries of Steven Soros.

— The continued improvement shown by John Tahitua both in and out of the pool.

Finally, I would like to thank all the boys for making this a very enjoyable season. To those boys leaving school this year, I hope they continue to play and enjoy the game in the years to come.

S. CODEY, COACH



1ST AND 2ND WATER POLO

Back Row: A. Petelevich, P. Kozlovsky, W. Thomson, D. Jacobson.
 3rd Row: R. Green, S. Sentance, P. Lee, S. Soros, C. Johns.
 2nd Row: S. Hawkins, A. Kaluzyn, T. Panayi, D. King, S. Jovanovic.
 1st Row: S. Dwyer, K. Tran, J. Tahitua, J. Barnes, D. McDougall, Mr
 Codey.



1ST GRADE BASEBALL

During the 1987-1988 baseball season, the Homebush 1st Grade team lacked experienced players to build a formidable combination of skills and expertise, and as such they found it hard to gain a win over older, more experienced players from other schools.

Being a young team with many years ahead of them, their main concern was developing those baseball skills that they could build upon in later years. Outstanding in this respect were: Tony Kim, Anton Mah and Sukwon Yang.

The team included: S. McKilbride (C), A. Fassoulas (V.C.), P. Knight, J. Nestoras, C. Green, A. Mah, C. Waters, S. Iworth, B. Pomente, S. W. Yang.

MR COSKERIE,
 Coach.



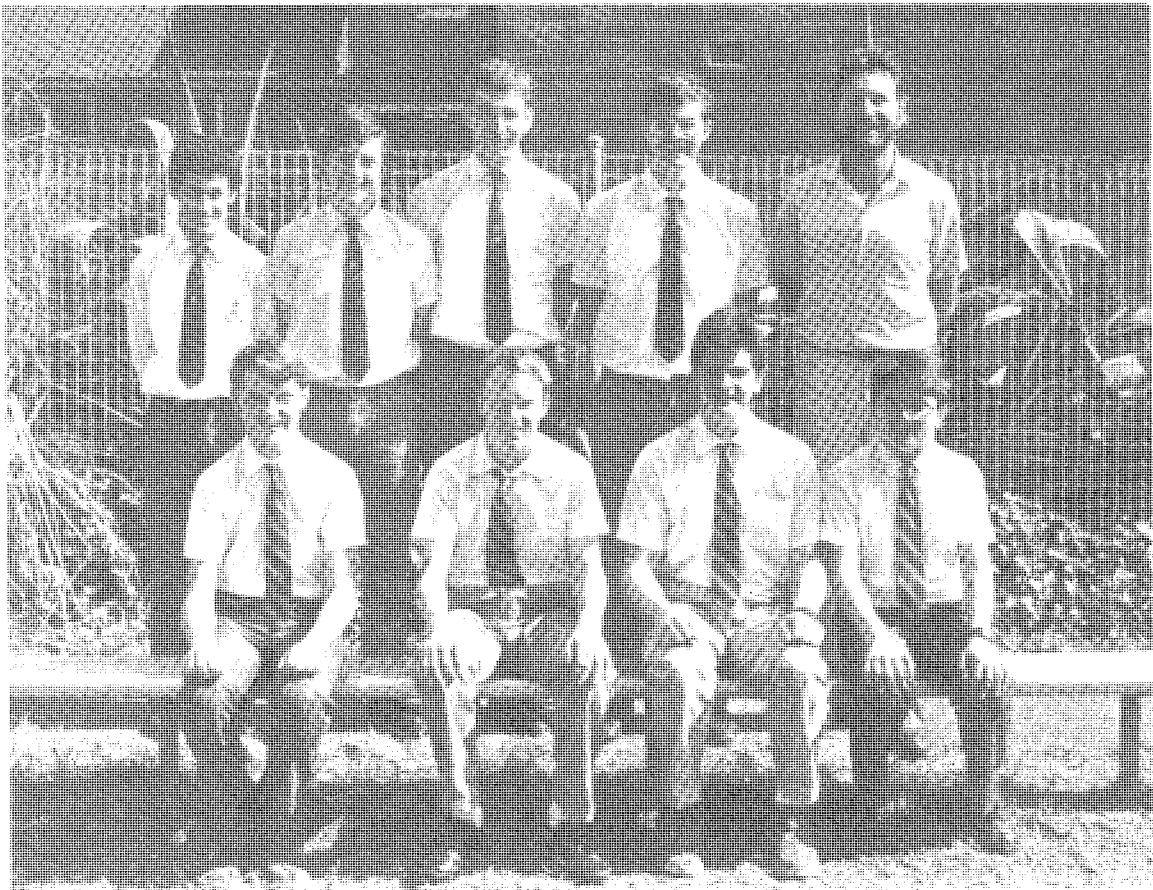
2ND GRADE TENNIS

Back Row: Minh Tran, Jarred Magee
 Front Row: Melvin Chin, Ronald Liu.



PRIZE LIST

No.	Description	Presented to
1S	Old Boys' Cricket Trophy — Champion Athlete — Vaughan House	J. Guinane
2S	Grace Bros. Trophy — Champion Athlete — Howe House	S. Trinh
3S	Bellbrid Trophy — Champion Athlete — Greening House	N. Mahendran
4S	West Strathfield Bowling Club Trophy — Champion Athlete	H. Duong
5S	Ken Kyles Trophy — Champion Athlete — 12 Years	N. Manhendran
6S	Charles Warne Trophy — Champion Athlete — 13 Years	H. Duong
7S	Lewis Berger Trophy — Champion Athlete — 14 Years	J. Guinane
8S	Homebush RSL Trophy — Champion Athlete — 15 Years	K. Duong
9S	John Hardgrove Trophy — Champion Athlete — 16 Years	N. Gurchenko
10S	Sutton Trophy — Champion Athlete — Senior	S. Freiha
11S	Greening Trophy — Champion Swimmer — Greening House	M. Pennington
12S	About Trophy — Champion Swimmer — Vaughan House	S. Hawkins
13S	Hyman Trophy — Champion Swimmer — Hayes House	A. Brewin
14S	S. D. Coates Trophy — Champion Swimmer — Howe House	W. Thomson
15S	Ingersoll Trophy — Champion Swimmer — 12 Years	G. King
16S	Bell Trophy — Champion Swimmer — 13 Years	A. Hawkins
17S	Arc Engineering — Champion Swimmer 14 Years	P. Bell
18S	Vaughan Trophy — Champion Swimmer — 15 Years	M. Pennington
19S	Hyman Trophy — Champion Swimmer — 16 Years	S. Hawkins
20S	Angus & Robertson Trophy — Champion Swimmer — Senior	A. Brewin
21S	James C. Waite — Most Outstanding Water Polo Player 1987	W. Thomson
22S	Briars Cricket Shield — Outstanding Cricket Player	O. Bull
23S	Samuels Trophy — Champion Tennis Player — Senior	D. Lee
24S	Harry Quail Trophy — Champion Tennis Player — Junior	S. Randjelovic
25S	Clovelly Squash Centre — Best and Fairest Squash Player — Senior	M. Wakefield
26S	Peter Litchfield Memorial Trophy for Basketball	D. Ngo
27S	Coaches Trophy for Volleyball	J. Watson
28S	Doug Thornton Trophy — Best and Fairest Soccer Player	U. Evirgen
29S	Western Suburbs Soccer Club Trophy — Most Improved	B. Mandavy
30S	Western Suburbs Soccer Club Trophy — Best and Fairest Player	B. Aguilera
31S	Briars Rugby Union Shield — Most Outstanding Rugby Player 1	P. Tuulakitau
32S	Drummoyne Rugby Union Club Trophy — Best and Fairest Rugby Player	W. Mapapalangi
33S	Drummoyne Rugby Union Club Trophy — Most Improved Rugby Player	N. Begetis
34S	Frank Harmer Trophy — Best and Fairest 15 Years Rugby Player	S. Gottardo
35S	Briars Hockey Shield — Most Outstanding	S. Edmonds
36S	George Carlson Trophy — Most Improved Rower 1987	
37S	H.B.H.S. Staff Shield for Rowing — Most Improved Crew — 1S	
38S	Rowing — Cox — Seat	
39S	Rowing — Rower — Blade	
40S	Captain's Banner — Hayes	O. Bull
41S	Captain's Banner — Howe	J. Watson
42S	Captain's Banner — Greening	D. Ngo
43S	Captain's Banner — Vaughan	S. Freiha
44S	1st Grade Tennis — Captain's Banner	D. Lee
45S	1st Grade Cricket — Captain's Banner	S. Edmonds
46S	1st Grade Rugby — Captain's Banner	P. Tuulakitau
47S	1st Grade Basketball — Captain's Banner	D. Ngo
48S	1st Grade Volleyball — Captain's Banner	J. Watson
49S	1st Grade Soccer — Captain's Banner	M. Correias
50S	1st Grade Baseball — Captain's Banner	S. McKilbride
51S	1st Grade Waterpolo — Captain's Banner	W. Thomson
52S	1st Grade Squash — Captain's Banner	Q. Tran
53S	1st Grade Hockey — Captain's Banner	S. Edmonds
54S	K. J. Myers Trophy — Most Outstanding S'Man Summer Sport & Rugby	P. Tuulakitau
55S	1987 6th Form Trophy for Most Outstanding Junior Sportsman	J. Tahitua
56S	Eastwood Rugby Union Club Trophy — Sportsman of the Year	W. Thompson



GRADE LAWN BOWLS

Back row: K. Zoud, G. Novice, T. Bouris, B. Johnson.
 Front row: T. Novice, A. Dollery, S. Johnson, T. Cilek.



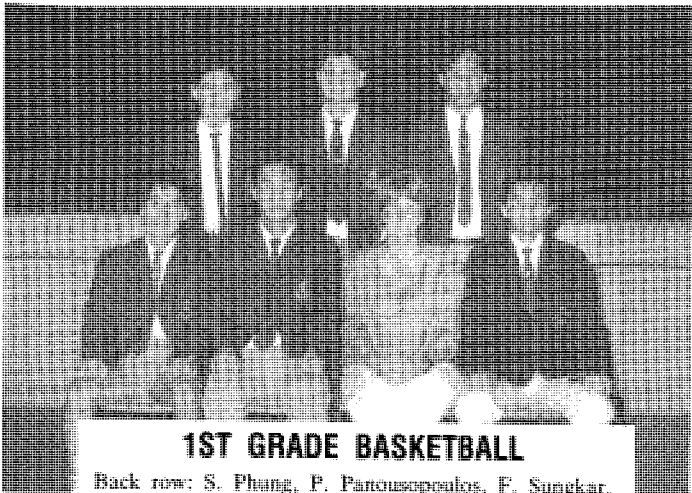
1ST GRADE CRICKET

Back row: A. Low, S. Careem.
 Middle row: J. Minty, G. Finn, A. Dinjar, G. Dunk, D. Cheng.
 Front row: T. Fauvette, S. Edmonds (capt), Mr Taggart, N. Begetis, O. Bull.

1ST GRADE CRICKET REPORT

Most of the team struggled to find any consistency, with the exception of the 'fiery' Owen Bull. Attendance at training was generally very poor which outlined the lack of enthusiasm. Only Nick Begetis gave 110% every week and when given the job of wicketkeeper, he handled it superbly, taking some spectacular catches without being concerned about self-preservation.

Our only win was against a pathetic Ashfield side, however, bad weather did cost us victory on at least two occasions. To the team's credit, we were a youthful side, perhaps lacking in experience and maturity. Also, instead of playing as a team, most players were only interested in personal glory. This led to the lack of cohesion and understanding whilst on the field.



1ST GRADE BASKETBALL

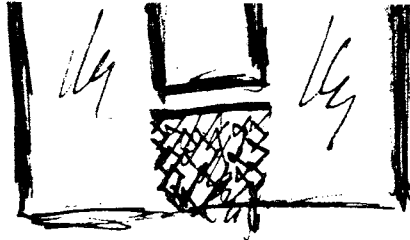
Back row: S. Phung, P. Panoopoulos, F. Sungkar.
 Front row: D. Ngo, A. Chong, Ms Cuke, T. Lai.

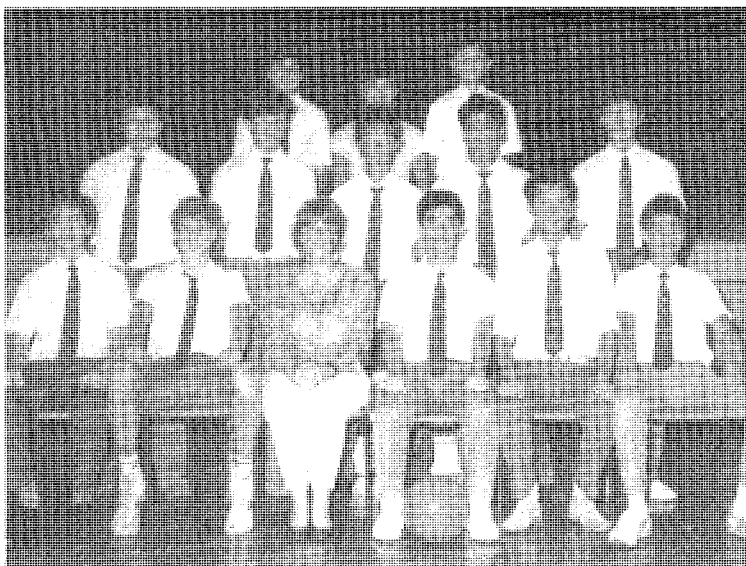
1ST GRADE BASKETBALL 1987-88 SEASON

Homebush dominated the 1st Grade Basketball competition despite the team being a fairly young and inexperienced one. They quickly formed an excellent combination and were able to outclass their opposition with strong defensive and offensive play. The grand final against Asquith was a closely contested game, with Homebush dominating strongly in the second half. Special mention must be given to David Ngo, whose strong leadership qualities and excellent all round play, earned him the Player of the Year Award.

David Ngo and Farried Sungkar are the only departures from the 1st Grade Squad. On behalf of the team I wish them well for the future. I would also like to thank the team for a very enjoyable and successful season.

Ms J. CUKE,
 Coach.





2ND GRADE BASKETBALL 1987-88 SEASON

The 2nd Grade team played consistently throughout the year and won their way through to the semi-finals where they were defeated by Macquarie. The team consists of many skilful players but a lack of height proved to be our only disadvantage. Tony Lai and Buu Ma were excellent in both leadership and play.

**Ms J. CUKE,
Coach.**

2ND GRADE BASKETBALL

Back row: F. Kodzopeljic, T. B. Ma, B. L. Quan.

Middle row: T. Phung, A. Lam, J. Williams, S. Ly, M. Yang.

Front row: K. Leong, M. Lampasona, Ms Cuke, T. Lai, T. Ly, B. Nguyen.

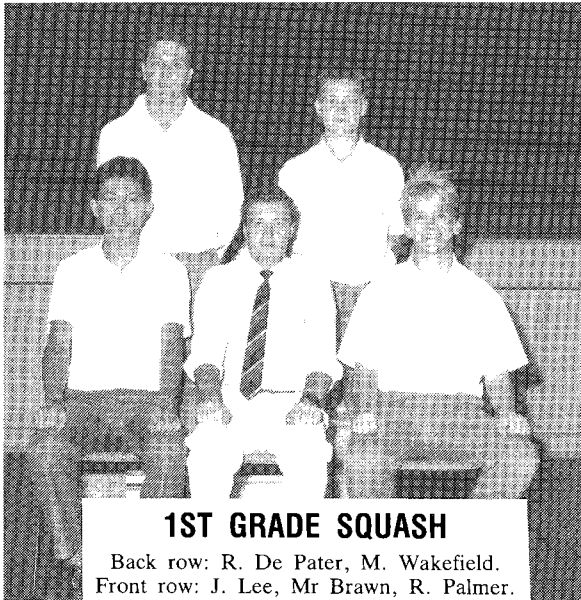


GRADE TENNIS

Back row: A. Lim, A. Haloulos, I. Simes, O. Ross, P. Lee, J. Magee, K. Ngo, K. Lee, Ms. Hunnisett.

Middle row: S. Randjelovic, D. Lee, A. Herliman, R. Brisby, J. Tsavaris, B. Pendergast.

Seated: S. Liu.



1ST GRADE SQUASH

Back row: R. De Pater, M. Wakefield.
Front row: J. Lee, Mr Brawn, R. Palmer.

SQUASH — FIRST AND SECOND GRADE (SUMMER)

The players: 1st grade: Fazeel ARAIN, Rod DE PATER, Gabreal HALVAGI, Jonathan LEE, Kenny LEE, Reid PALMER, Quang TRAN, Mark WAKEFIELD; 2nd grade: Fazeel ARAIN, Gabreal HALVAGI, Julio HERNANDEZ, Kevin LEONG, Reid PALMER, Graham SMITH, Mahindan SUN-DARARAJAH, John TANIOUS.

The results: 1st grade, first round: vs Asquith lost 2-2, vs James Ruse —, vs Ashfield won 4-0, vs Normanhurst lost 4-0, vs Epping —; second round: vs Asquith won 2-2, vs James Ruse won 3-1, vs Ashfield won 4-0, vs Normanhurst lost 3-1, vs Epping lost 4-0; semi-finals vs Normanhurst: lost 4-0. 2nd grade, first round: vs Asquith lost 4-0, vs James Ruse —, vs Ashfield won 2-0, vs Normanhurst lost 4-0, vs Epping —; second round: vs Asquith lost 2-2, vs James Ruse lost 2-2, vs Ashfield won 4-0, vs Normanhurst lost 4-0, vs Epping lost 4-0.

Report: Eight players representing in each team tells the story of a topsy-turvey season. We were hardly ever able to field our strongest teams due to the unavailability of key players, sometimes genuinely, sometimes just through reluctance to play. For instance, our best player, Mark Wakefield, played in only five of nine matches. Players had to play up one and sometimes several positions all season. Reid Palmer was selected in Seconds but played every match but one in Firsts.

Even so, it was not a difficult season because of the great support given by all the representatives in the Seconds — Fazeel, Gabreal, Julio and Kevin as the nucleus with John, Graham and Mahindan always willing to step in when they were needed. In the Firsts, Quand, who chased everything regardless of threat to life and limb, and Reid were our most reliable performers; Rod and Mark were there at times; Kenny started and faded out; Jon made a late reappearance and the Seconds held the fort.

With all this, it was still a moderately successful season. Seconds missed with semis by only a point and Firsts got there only to be eliminated by a very strong Normanhurst team. Many of our players trained reliably and enthusiastically, but they showed their lack of experience in the tactics and control needed in match play. What many of them need is regular squash to improve their skills, the talent is there.

Then there are always the memories of the season. The strongest is the children's playground at Cheltenham. Gabreal's catapult from the see-saw and Rod's helpless mirth for the remainder of the afternoon. Thanks to all players. I hope you enjoyed your season as much as I did.

A.B.



14 YRS WATER POLO

Back row: N. Barron, T. Fairweather, P. Allan, S. Liu, R. Lang.
Front row: J. Bugeja, B. Cairns, Mr Garufi, G. Aldridge, G. Moat.
In front: T. Pennington.

UNDER 14's WATER POLO COACHES COMMENT

Due to the modesty of the team members I thought I might give a quick description of this team's achievements. Since coming together as a squad in Year 7, the boys have remained unbeaten in every zone game they have played. They have only been beaten twice in two years and that was in the State Age Knockouts where they were runners-up to Tamworth twice. This enviable position has come about as the result of commitment, enthusiasm, and a willingness to train hard at hours when most boys are still in bed. The boys should be proud of their achievement, as I know that I am proud to be their coach.

P. GARUFI,
P.E. Staff (Coach)

The season has been a successful one for the 14's water polo side. Training Tuesday and Thursday mornings with Mr. Garufi paid off as we went through the season undefeated and becoming joint premiers with Normanhurst.

We entered a 14's State Knockout competition which was held in Tamworth. Unfortunately we lost in the Grand Final. The team would like to thank Mr. Garufi for coaching us.

Team: Graham Aldridge, Peter Allan, Nathan Barron, John Bugeja, Brian Cairns, Trent Fairweather, Richard Lang, Stanley Liu, Graham Moat, Tim Pennington, David McMinn, Paul Twyman, Andrew Young.

TRENT FAIRWEATHER



TABLE TENNIS

L to R: Buu Ma, Sam Du, Daniel Du, Ms. Bertocchi, Hoa Nguyen, Tony Lai.



Back row: R. Fehrvan, D. Foster, S. Tang, C. Hong, N. Saeedi, P. Murray, J. Leung. Front row: C. Choi, Mr Pinkey, C. Tran (capt), D. Jorgenson.

15's GRADE VOLLEYBALL

The undefeated 15's Volleyball had another victorious season, beating Epping in the Grand Final 3 sets to nil, without dropping a set during the successful season.

My thanks to go the Coach, Mr Pinkey, for his time and effort, plus the eagerness of the team members.

CHAU TRAN,
Captain.



13s CRICKET

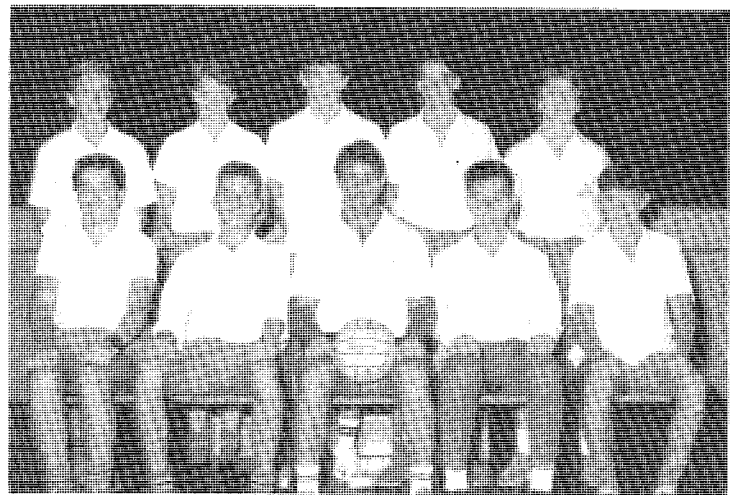
Back Row: S. Militano, S. Elfanj, D. Smith, B. Malpass.
Middle Row: S. Wann, S. Sridher, B. Phipps, M. Hill, J. Wong.
Front Row: S. T. Yang, H. Chung, Ms. Forester, T. Roberts, E. Green.

13A CRICKET TEAM

Our team started off the season well by winning the first three games. Into the season we lost a couple of matches by very narrow margins. People who earned Man of the Match awards were Justin Wong, Damon Smith, Ben Malpass, Simon Militano, Hung Chung and Stephen Wann. Our Captain for the season was Sam Elfanj.

The best performers with the bat were Hung Chung, Simon Militano, Stephen Wann, Damon Smith and Ben Malpass; while outstanding bowlers were Evan Metcalfe, Hung Chung, Gavin Lee and Justin Wong. **THE BEST HANDS IN THE FIELD WERE** Sanjay, Damon and Ben. Brad Philps, Matthew Hill and Trent Roberts were good team all-rounders.

STEPHEN WANN

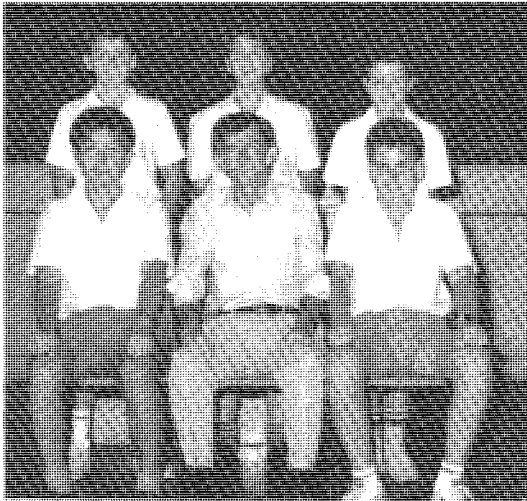


15 YRS WATER POLO

Back row: P. Bell, N. Williamson, M. Cairns, M. Pennington, J. Peisley.
Front row: D. Palmer, J. Guinane, Mr Garufi, A. Pantlin, D. Montgomerie.

15's WATER POLO

The team trained well all season and this was reflected in the way the team played each week. The team was undefeated all year. In our semi-final we had a very pleasing result beating Normanhurst 11-1. In the Grand Final against Epping we jumped to a 3-1 lead. There was one quarter left to play and we still led 3-1. A few lapses in concentration let Epping back in the match. The game was level 3-3 at the end of the game. Extra time was played. In the second half of extra time Jason Guinane scored the winning goal. We won 4-3. The team would like to give their thanks to Mr Garufi for giving his valuable time to coach us.



Back row: R. Apps, A. Pogson, N. Kaluzyn.
Front row: T. Cheng, Mr Klein, S. Everitt.

14 YEARS SQUASH — SUMMER PREMIERS

This season was the season of seasons for the 14's Squash after winning the Wooden Spoon over past seasons. This season was the exact opposite.

One of the main reasons for our success was our captain, Tony "Turbo Charged" Cheng, beating everybody who came in his way. The other stars in our team were the "AGILE" Andrew Pogson, the "RADICAL" Robert Apps, the "STUPENDOUS" Stephen Everitt and "NUCLEUS" Nick Kaluzyn.

Let us not forget though, our illustrious coach Mr Klein who organised our training as well as giving us helpful hints throughout the season.

ROBERT APPS



Back row: J. Galanos, G. Shidiak, W. Mapapalangi, G. Forbes, P. Karavolas.
Front row: S. Freiha, G. Salem, C. Kanellos, K. Zoud, P. Tuulakitau.

2ND GRADE BASEBALL

The 1987-88 Baseball Season showed a lot of promise for the Homebush 2nd Grade team. During the season they demonstrated a high level of ability and sportsmanship.

After a good start to the competition and the acquisition of former baseball players from other sports, the team reached the semi-finals where the lack of overall commitment to the sport was the major feature in the final defeat at the hands of Normanhurst 2nd Grade.

The team consisted of: C. Kanellos, G. Salem, K. Zoud, A. Dinjar, C. Wardes, P. Tuulakitau, W. Mapapalangi, S. Freiha, G. Shidiak, P. Karavolas.



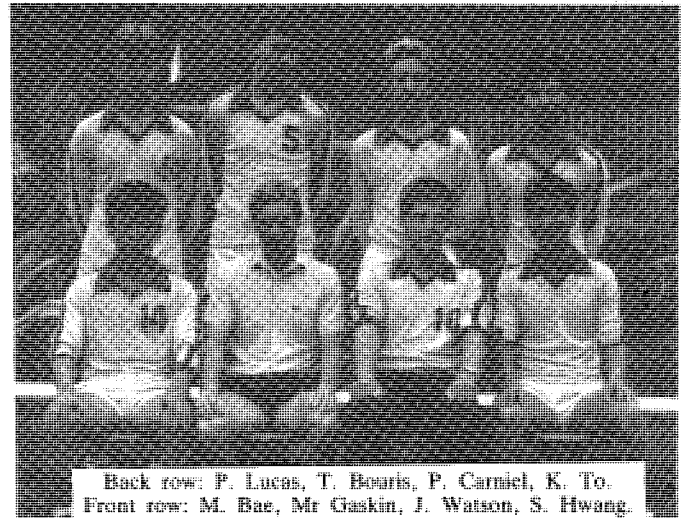
T. Makram, H. Huy, J. Sabitzer, G. Puckey, N. Truhin, S. Samia, A. Zaika, P. Mansour, J. Peters. Front row: Q. T. Tran, J. Mansfield, K. Wielgosz, Mr Allen, P. Dao, L. Lo.

13's VOLLEYBALL — EQUAL PREMIERS

Our team consists of 15 people mainly from Year Seven. Most of the team had not played volleyball before, and so we had to train hard before school and at lunchtimes. Mr Allen was our coach and he made us pay him to train us (only joking). When we trained, if anyone made a silly mistake (like punching the ball) we tried to rumble him. One boy named Sargi was rumbled often. We only lost one game during the competition, to Ashfield, but we beat the team which beat Ashfield and so we were equal premiers.

Coach — **D. Allen**

HUY NGUYEN
Year 7



Back row: P. Lucas, T. Bouris, P. Carniel, K. To.
Front row: M. Bae, Mr Gaskin, J. Watson, S. Hwang.

1ST GRADE VOLLEYBALL

Homebush once again showed it was still on top in Volleyball in the State, easily accounting for the teams in this Zone, winning the Summer Competition against Ashfield 3-0 in less than half an hour, and going through the season without dropping a set.

Also, to add to the collection of Volleyball trophies Homebush has, we won the N.S.W.V.A. Open Schools Cup against Wade High. In a two and a half hour, 5 set game, the team came back from being 2-0 down.

Unfortunately, the goal of the Teachers' Credit Union Knock-out Shield ended in disappointment as the final was never played. Under somewhat confusing and frustrating dealings, the Shield is being shared by us and Wade High School.

On behalf of the team, we would like to thank Mr Gaskin for his time during the Summer Competition and Mr Pinkey, who spent most of this year defending our decision over the knockout final. The effort and organisation he gave to the team is appreciated by all.

JASON WATSON.



Mr Garufi, K. Zoud, R. Knight, S. Dwyer, P. Kovslosky, C. Andrianakas, P. Inkpen, S. Freiha, P. Tuipulotu, P. Tuulakitou, D. Puckey, N. Begetis, F. Finau.

Front row: W. Mapapalingi, G. Ling, J. Tahitua, W. Thomson, G. Forbes, S. Tuipulotu.

1ST GRADE RUGBY

With the return of the bulk of last year's improved Rugby team and a few young recruits, we were confident of a strong performance this year.

The year began strongly with a record 76-0 win for us against Ashfield. This was followed by a defeat of the 7 year undefeated Epping team 16-3. The next week our side took on the Zone probables side and beat them 26-12. This earned Pulu Tuulakitou, William Mappapalingi, Glen Forbes, Johnny Tahitua and Sateki Tuipulotu positions in the zone side. With the absence of these key players our side went narrowly down 10-8 to Normanhurst in a spiteful match. With rained out games and further interruptions we managed to play each team only once with a win over James Ruse and a loss to Asquith 18-3.

At the same time our side was gradually winning its way through the Waratah Shield competition including a hair raising match against Sydney Boys which we eventually won. We advanced to the final eight teams in the State from a total of 175 teams but were well beaten by St Edmond's, Canberra, a much more disciplined side.

Back to the Zone competition and we won our way through the Semi-final with a 9-3 win over Asquith. The Grand Final! What can I say, the most disappointing day of the team's year; a 4-0 loss to Epping, a game in which things just didn't come together for us.

Our side also entered in a Rugby League competition in the Balmain district and reached the Semi-finals, a good effort for a Union team.

Congratulations must be given to William and Johnny, who reached NSW C.H.S. level and Pulu who represented NSW in Perth.

A special thanks must be given to Mr Garufi for his coaching and friendship of a team full of spirit and great to play with.

WAYNE THOMSON (V.C.)



13's WATER POLO

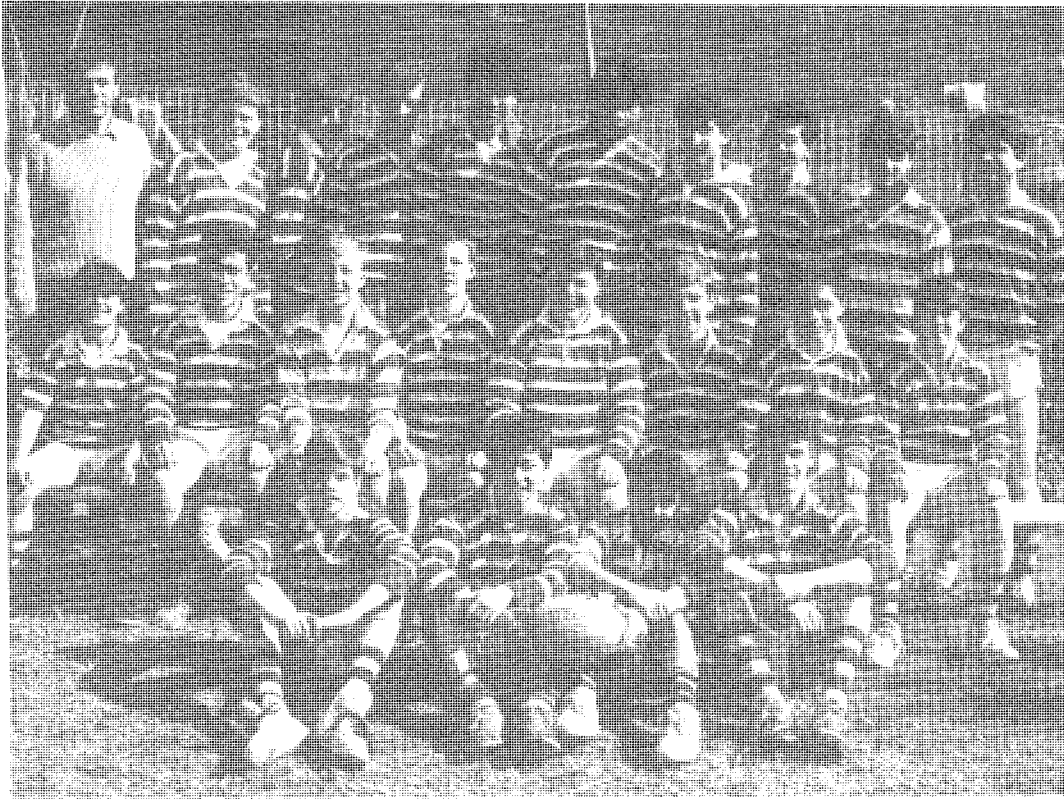
The 13's Water Polo team worked very hard to win their premiership. The boys' dedicated attitude and consistent training effort rewarded them with good skills, which developed and improved throughout the season.

I was very impressed with the team's enthusiastic attitude and look forward to their progress next summer.

The team included: G. King, A. Cook, A. Hawkins, D. Droughton, C. Bott, L. Rothead, D. Akinin, D. Patelis, F. Rahn, D. Kane, V. McGrail.

J. MORRIS

Back row: D. Kane, D. Droughton, D. Patelis, F. Rahn, L. Rothead, G. King, C. Bolt.
Front row: C. Esposito, D. Akinin, Ms Morris, V. McGrail, A. Cooke.



14's RUGBY

BACK ROW: Mr Morris, T. Smith, B. Cairns, J. Guinane, S. Lemoto, T. McDougal, B. Kaddour, W. Lam, A. Yucel, O. Abdul-Rahman
 MIDDLE ROW: H. Chami, N. Vini, T. Fairweather, G. Moat, D. Freeman, P. Bell, T. Pureau, A. Pogson
 FRONT ROW: D. Carter, A. Phung, S. Gebara, J. Bugeja

14As RUGBY REPORT

The 1988 season was one of success. Throughout the whole season we scored approximately 280 points for and 30 points against. After 14 rounds of the competition we finished 1st, undefeated and therefore made the semi final. In the semi final we played 4th placed Normanhurst. At the end of the game it was 7-all, so the game went into extra time and we finally won 13-11. In the grand final we were beaten by Asquith 11-6. The team would like to give their thanks to Mr Morris and Mr Taggart, who gave up their time and effort to coach us.

PETER BELL.



14 YRS VOLLEYBALL

Back row: S. Farmakis, M. Jorgenson, S. Corbett, V. Ong, V. Ly, T. Lien, G. Sue.
 Front row: O. Karakaya, A. Matek, Mr Morris, G. Watting, P. Chan.

U/14's VOLLEYBALL REPORT

The U/14's Volleyball team had a very successful season. We remain undefeated and are still the zone champions.

Through the team's hard effort at training and accompanied by Mr Morris' great coaching, we achieved an outstanding result. We hadn't lost a single game since the beginning of the season, so this earned us a place in the semi-final, which we won. Our opponent in the Grand Final was Normanhurst.

The Grand Final was perhaps our closest game throughout

the season. We were comfortably leading by two sets to nil, and were hoping to wrap up the game by putting away the third set. But surprisingly our opponents proved us wrong, and took the next two sets. This meant that we went to a five setter.

At the beginning of the fifth and final set, we were down a few points, but then we got ourselves together and relaxed a bit, instead of being all tense. This and Mr Morris' experienced advice, helped us to win the fifth set; and the Grand Final.

We would like to thank Mr Morris for giving up his time at training and for being our coach. He's a great coach to have!



13's RUGBY

Back row: M. Flood, H. Duong, H. Chung, M. Winitana, G. Aldridge,
 T. Roberts, G. Puckey, P. Twyman.
 Middle row: S. Wann, R. Taylor, K. Copelin, Mr. Ellis, Ms. Keane, T.
 Lien, D. Akinin, C. Kalatzis.
 Front row: A. Hawkins, J. Peters, B. Phipps, R. Guiffre, K. Tuipulotu,
 D. Smith.



15's RUGBY

BACK ROW: K. Duong, Z. Cirkovic, S. Davidson, M. Tonga, J.
 Brown, A. Crocker
 MIDDLE ROW: R. Pehlivan, A. Hannan, Y. Anar, Mr Codey, C.
 Vang, K. Hunt, E. Wai
 FRONT ROW: M. Tran, J. Ali, M. Cairns, S. Gottardo, D. Spears
 INSET: A. Pantlin

13's RUGBY

1988 was a very good season for the 13's Rugby who were only defeated once throughout the season. We were Minor Premiers. We had only played Macquarie once before we met them in the Grand Final.

We arrived at T.G. Milner Field all hyped up for a big game. We were down 6-0 at half-time but we still had high spirits and fought back to win the match 24-10 and the competition.

Finally, I would like to thank Mr Ellis and Ms Keane for putting their time and effort in to coaching us.

GRAEME ALDRIDGE

15 YEARS RUGBY REPORT

Team: J. Ali, Y. Anar, J. Brown, M. Cairns (capt.), Z. Cirkovic, A. Crocker, S. Davidson, K. Duong, S. Gottardo, A. Hannon, K. Hunt, A. Mah, A. Pantlin, R. Pehlivan, D. Spears, H. Tran, R. Tiplado, M. Tonga, C. Vang, E. Wai.

The 15 years Rugby team had a very successful year in 1988. After finishing equal last in the 14 years competition, the boys trained much harder this year. Along with harder training their maturity grew and their approach to the game was much improved. It was very pleasing to see the improvement shown by all boys as the year progressed. Except for a 46-0 loss to Ashfield in their last game before the finals, the team had only two tries scored against them all year, having a 196 points for record and 17 against. After a fine win against Normanhurst in the semi finals, Homebush met Ashfield in the Grand Final. In a very fine and gallant performance Homebush lost the grand final to a very strong Ashfield team 14-6; a very pleasing result based on their previous game against Ashfield. The boys should be congratulated on their effort throughout the year and I hope they continue to enjoy their rugby in their senior years.

Best players this year were: Samie 'Frank' Gottardo, Mark 'Hands' Tonga, Kiet 'have a whinge' Doung, Matthew 'Spit the Dummy' Cairns, Yavaz 'I didn't do anything' Anar.

S. CODEY,
Coach.

13 YRS BASKETBALL

Back row: M. Halvagi, N. Mahendran, J. Tang, G. Gorgas, J. De Guia, G. San Jose.
Middle row: C. Kalatzis, P. Ta, O. Fikri, S. Vasichenko, P. Lou, S. Spiliotopoulos, A. Deligiannis.
Front row: R. Franklin, H. Duong, Mr Tedford, Z. Pribic, S. Pilipovic, H. Phung.



14 YRS BASKETBALL

Back row: A. Phung, P. Wong, R. Lam, T. T. Tran, H. Huynh, I. Olea.
Front row: S. Ma, L. Chong, Mr Ward, T. McDougal, A. Yucel.

14's BASKETBALL

The summer season of 1987-88 was again very successful for 14's Basketball Team. The team consisted of the following players: A. Phung, I. Olea, T. Tran, S. Ma, A. Yucel, R. Lam, T. McDougal, H. Huynh, P. Wong, L. Chong.

Despite our short introduction to the game of Basketball, we were successful in winning all our games except one. The season began with a loss to Macquarie 15-14, but we managed to win the rest of the games comfortably.

Results: Asquith 40-2, Ashfield B's 42-2, Ashfield 32-9, Normanhurst 20-18, Epping 24-20, Macquarie 31-27, Asquith 55-16, Ashfield B's 72-4, James Ruse 30-13, Ashfield 26-21, Normanhurst 48-16, Epping 31-18.

We defeated Epping in the semi-finals quite easily thanks to our team work.

In the Grand Final we defeated Normanhurst 38-8, with a fine rebounding exhibition from Tulo McDougal. I would also like to thank our coach, Mr A. Ward, for giving up his time to train us in the afternoons and mornings.

LONG CHONG.

13A'S & 13B'S GRADE BASKETBALL

Many of the boys in this year's 13's Basketball team have been training since the fourth term last year — when they were twelve. The side then picked up some extra strength from the year 7's and formed two very strong sides. We trained with Mr Tedford twice a week to strengthen our game. In our first game against James Ruse, we were a little nervous because it was our first game and did not play as well as we could. We still won by a big margin but our defence needed improvement. We worked hard during training on this aspect and played a lot better during our next game. We continued to improve with each of our matches, and won them all very convincingly. There was a hiccup against Epping, however, when $\frac{3}{4}$ of the boys were more than an hour late and we did not field our strongest side to play the also undefeated Epping A side. We therefore only won by 16-12. After winning our next two matches, one by forfeit, we were the undefeated premiers for both the A's and B's.

STEVEN SPILITOPOULOS



14's SQUASH

K ROW: R. Apps, Mr Hodges
 FRONT ROW: T. Giang, R. Lam, C. Hua, C. Halvagi

14 YEARS SQUASH — WINTER PREMIERS

Our team this season followed the success of our predecessors by winning yet another premiership. We won because of two reasons:

- 1) It was a whole team effort; everyone contributing to form a winning team.
- 2) We had a first class coach, none other than Mr Hodges, whose knowledge and utter skill rubbed off on us, improving our game and technique.

We all thank him for his efforts and also for the party he gave us the day after we won the final. Our team consisted of many colourful characters, none other than Coung Hua, always giving 100% on court; Chris Halvagi, the "Scorer of the Year"; Roger Lam with his "winged keeled" squash racquet; Tim Giang who preferred to sell newspapers rather than coming to training, and Robert "the hefty" Apps.

Our team has represented Homebush Boys' High School in Saturday Junior Competition playing a very high gade with mixed (no) success! though an enjoyable season was had by all.

ROBERT APPS

2ND GRADE VOLLEYBALL

Back row: M. Hua, P. Tuiputotu, D. Puckey, S. Tuipulotu, H. Tran.
 Front row: T. Nguyen, P. Pagogiane (capt), Mr Gaskin, S. Matek, V. Herliman.



2ND GRADE VOLLEYBALL

Our team has maintained its high standard and have again had a successful season. Like the 1st grade, 15's, 14's and 13's teams, the 2nd grade did not drop a match.

The success of Volleyball at Homebush Boys' High School is becoming much of a tradition, and I am sure it will remain that way for quite some time.

MATTHEW HUA.



15's HOCKEY

Back row: Ms. Forrester, M. Chang, B. Sinclair, J. Begnell, A. Beram,
 N. Chang, P. Chan, J. Griffin, Ms. Groenewegen.
 Front row: S. Short, E. Hoole, S. Yang, D. Foster, A. Zaika, R. Lang,
 R. Parry, D. Sole.



SEMI-FINALISTS

13A's SOCCER

Back row: Mr Klein, D. Droughton, D. McMinn, T. Pennington, P.
 Meneguzzo, S. Pilipovic.
 Front row: C. Challinor, E. Tuysuz, C. Colosi, M. Halvagi, H. Nguyen,
 M. Khalil.



3rd GRADE SOCCER

Back row: Mr. Coskerie, S. Pusztai, B. Park, B. Pomente, P. Kosmas, R. Barros.
 Middle row: F. Kodzopeljic, P. Bugeja, P. Panousopoulos, L. Barros, M. Lampasona, S. Galla, S. Iworth.

The 1988 Soccer Season had its high points and its low points for the 3rd Grade team. Possibly the best result gained was over competition leaders Ashfield 2-1. This was achieved through the inspirational leadership of the captain Phillip Bugeja and their key striker Perry Panousopoulos.

Possibly the low point of the season was the frustration felt when the team lost their goalkeeper, Luis Barros, after receiving a red card 10 minutes into the second half of the semi-final against Epping, causing the game to go Epping's way 2-0.

The team consisted of: P. Bugeja (C), E. Urludag, B. Park, J. Klapan, S. Kalkan, M. Lampasona, J. Gardiner, S. Iworth, P. Panousopoulos, S. Pusztai, B. Pomente, L. Barros, P. Barros, S. Gallo, F. Kodzopeljic and P. Kosmos.

**MR COSKERIE,
 Coach.**

The 1st Grade Tennis team which consisted of Peter Inkpen, Oliver Ross, Sven Ljungberg and myself ended the 1987/88 summer season as Runners Up, losing to Epping Boys in the final.

In the first round of the season, the team had convincing wins over the other schools in the zone except against Epping. With Epping, the team went down by 4 games, but our revenge was to follow.

In the second round with much determination, not only had we beaten Epping by 6 sets, but the win placed us at the top of the premiership, which meant that the final was to be played at our home courts.

The final was somewhat of a controversy concerning their number one player. But despite the problem the players stuck to their guns, but unfortunately it was to no avail. The team went down 6 sets to 2.

Even though we weren't successful in the final, I would like to thank the players for their part in the team and especially to Ms. Keane and Ms. Hartley for their contribution.

DON LEE

14 YRS TENNIS

Back row: B. Prendergast, A. Herliman, S. Randjelovic
 Front row: I. Simes, Ms Hartley, R. Brisby.



14 YEARS TENNIS

The 14 years tennis team went through the summer competition undefeated winning at least 6 sets out of 8 in each match.

Against a strong Epping team the Grand Final was convincingly won 7 sets to 1.

The team consisted to 1. Steven Randjelovic, 2. Ian Simes, 3. Robert Brisby and 4. Antonio Herliman.

R. BRISBY

Congratulations to a very fair and sporting group of boys who together made up a good team.

C. HARTLEY, COACH



1ST GRADE TENNIS

Back row: P. Inkpen, S. Ljungberg.
 Front row: D. Lee, Ms Keane, O. Ross.



15's BASKETBALL REPORT

Hi There! Well, it's that time of the year again and to be perfectly honest the 15's basketball team did not enjoy a great season.

No, it's not just that we didn't win the grand final, but the season was full of ups and downs (surprises — and were they nasty ones). Let me put it this way — what's worse than having the coach of your team leave on long service leave after the second game in round one? In case you haven't already guessed — nothing. It happened to us and it stinks.

Oh, and if you're wondering who it is, I'll give you this much — he is a member of the Industrial Arts staff who is a Coke fanatic.

In total, we lost 6 out of 13 games, so you don't have to be Ms. Becher to realise that we only managed to win seven games.

I'd like to take this opportunity to thank both Mr Tedford and Mr Ward for offering to look after the team.

We probably could have won more games, including the final, if more than the same three or four people turned up to training.

I sincerely hope that it will be a much better season this year.

1ST GRADE SOCCER, 1988

SQUAD: S. McKilbride, P. Lagagnione, M. Kadayifci, S. Matek, B. Mandavy, H. Oruc, F. Brbot, V. Evirgen, B. Ceylan, A. Nabantoglu, M. Tran, M. Correia (Captain), S. Zalalas.

An unsuccessful but enjoyable season has just been completed. With the exception of the last game against Ashfield we were always in with a chance in every match we played. The odd defensive error and missed shot was always punished and we never seemed to get that necessary run of the ball.

With the exception of just one, this team will all be available next year and with a little more discipline can do much better. The team has the ability to play entertaining and skilful football but lacks that bite needed at times. When the "Turkish Connection" fires, Homebush fires. Keep together. Thanks for a frustrating but thoroughly enjoyable year.

E. H. BURTON

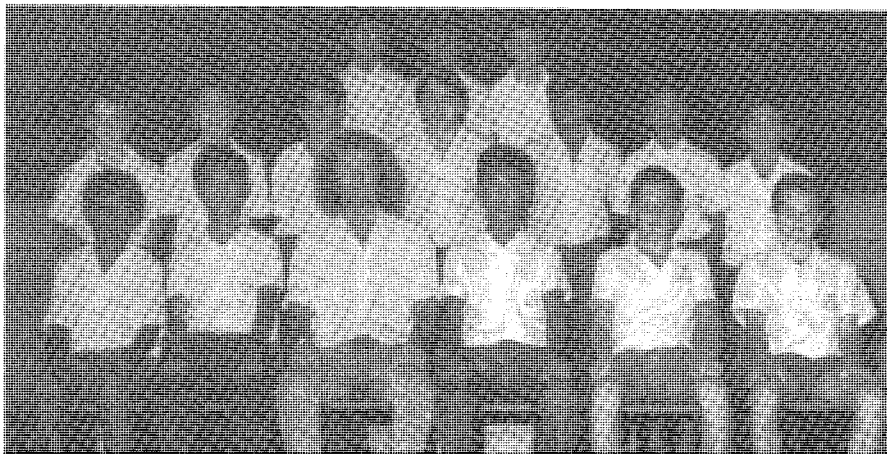
15 YRS BASKETBALL

Back row: K. Bach, T. Giang, V. T. Tran, S. Sue, C. Hua.
Front row: A. Nazarov, T. Karakaidos, Mr Ward, K. Duong, T. La.



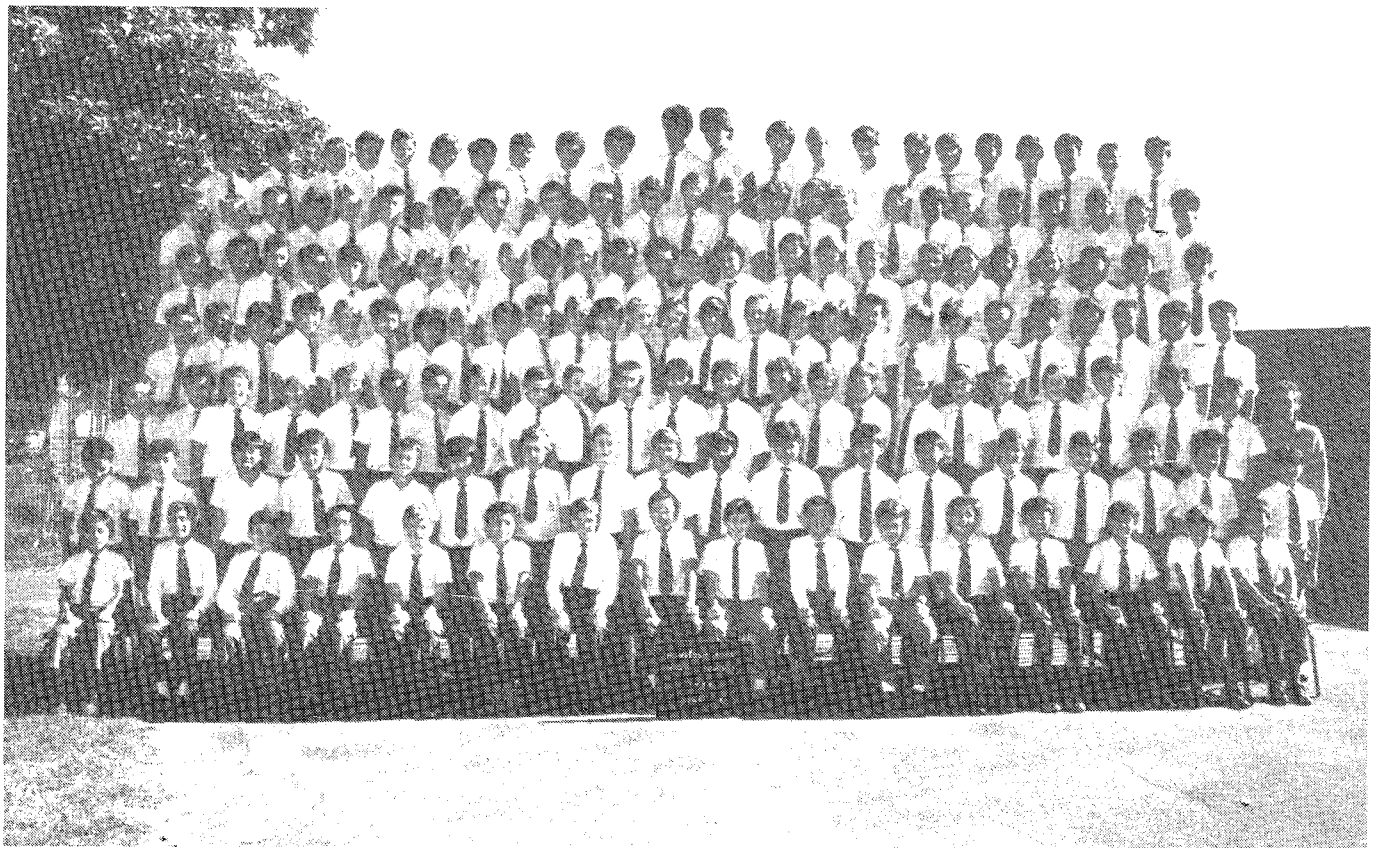
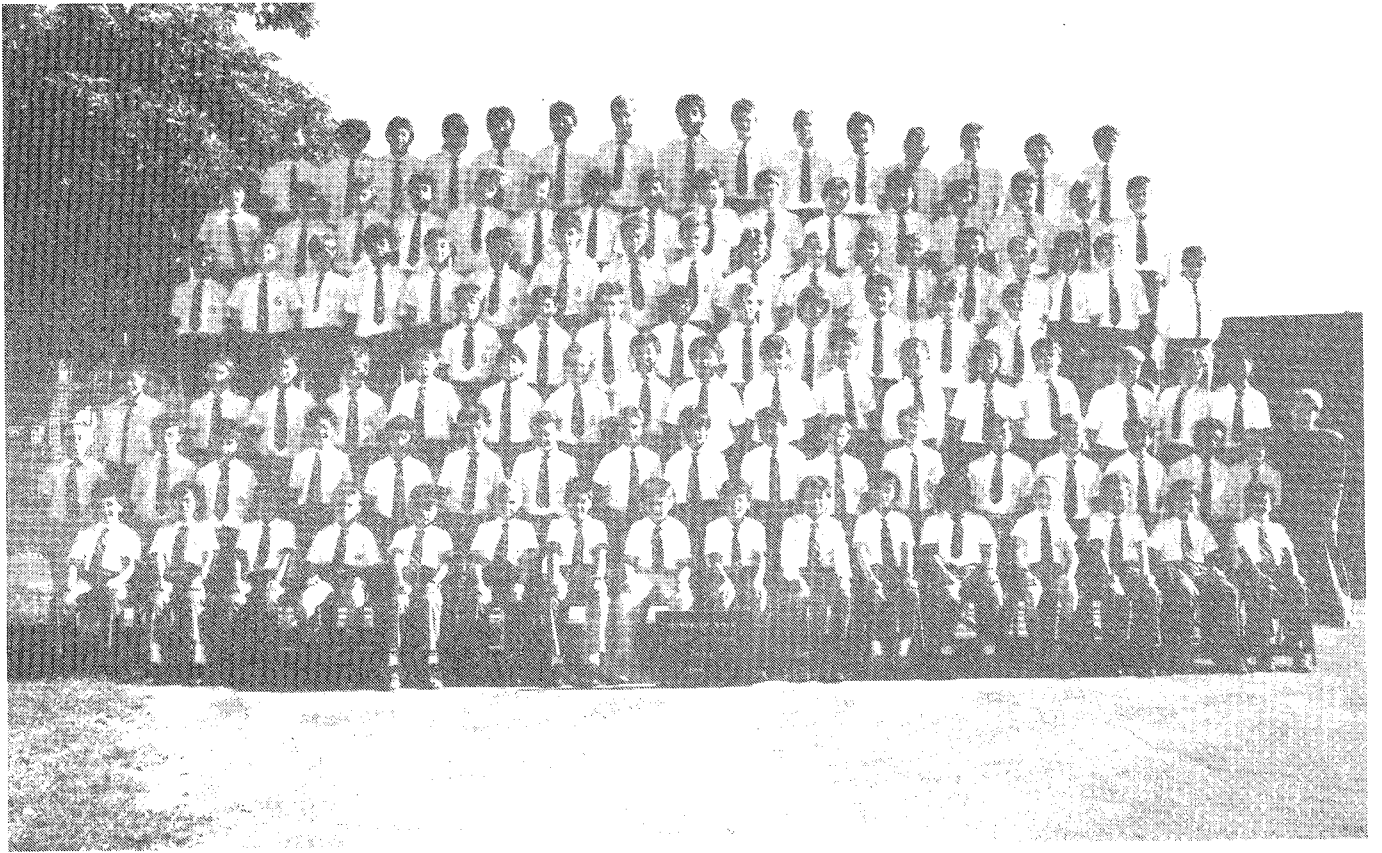
13B BASEBALL

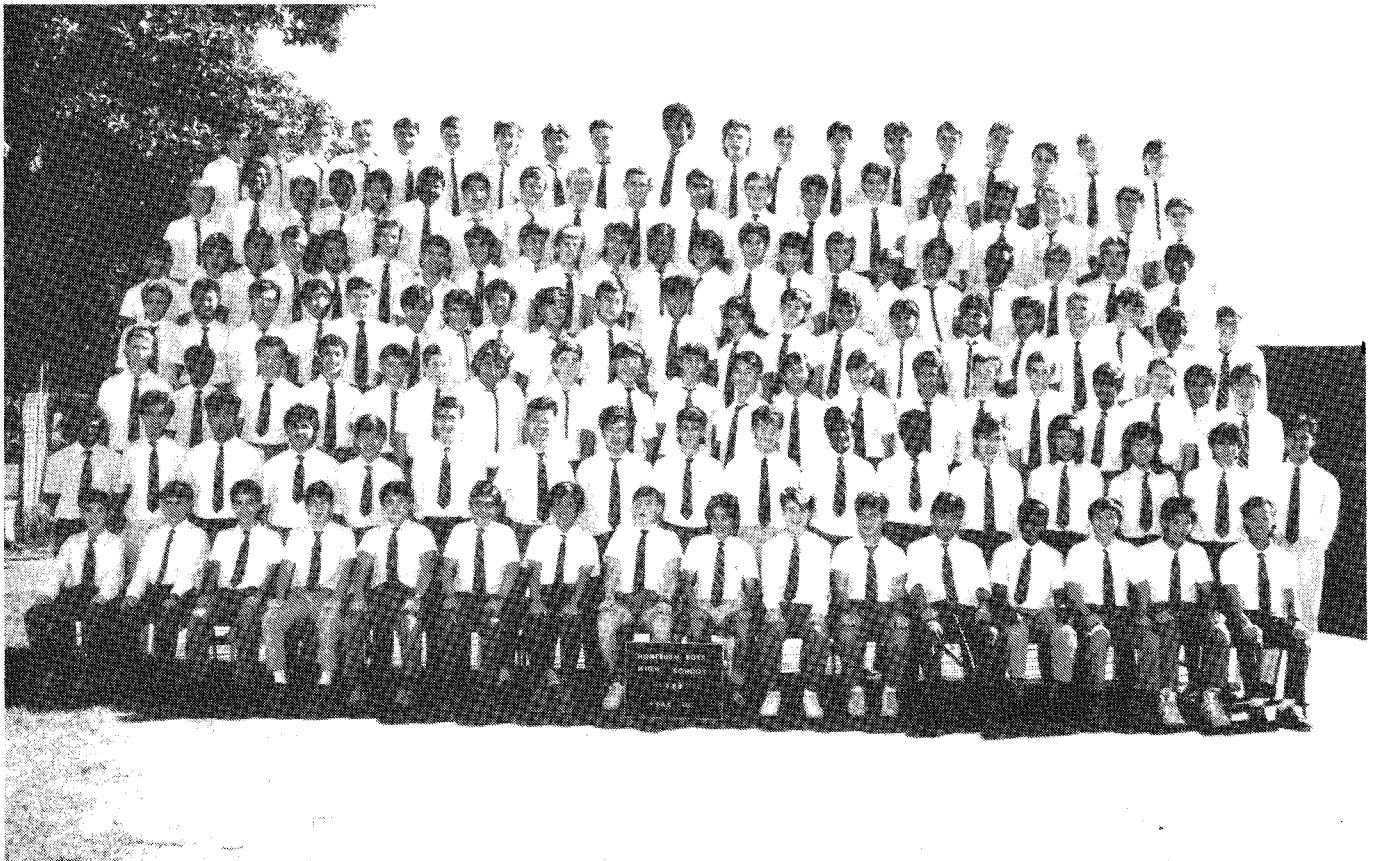
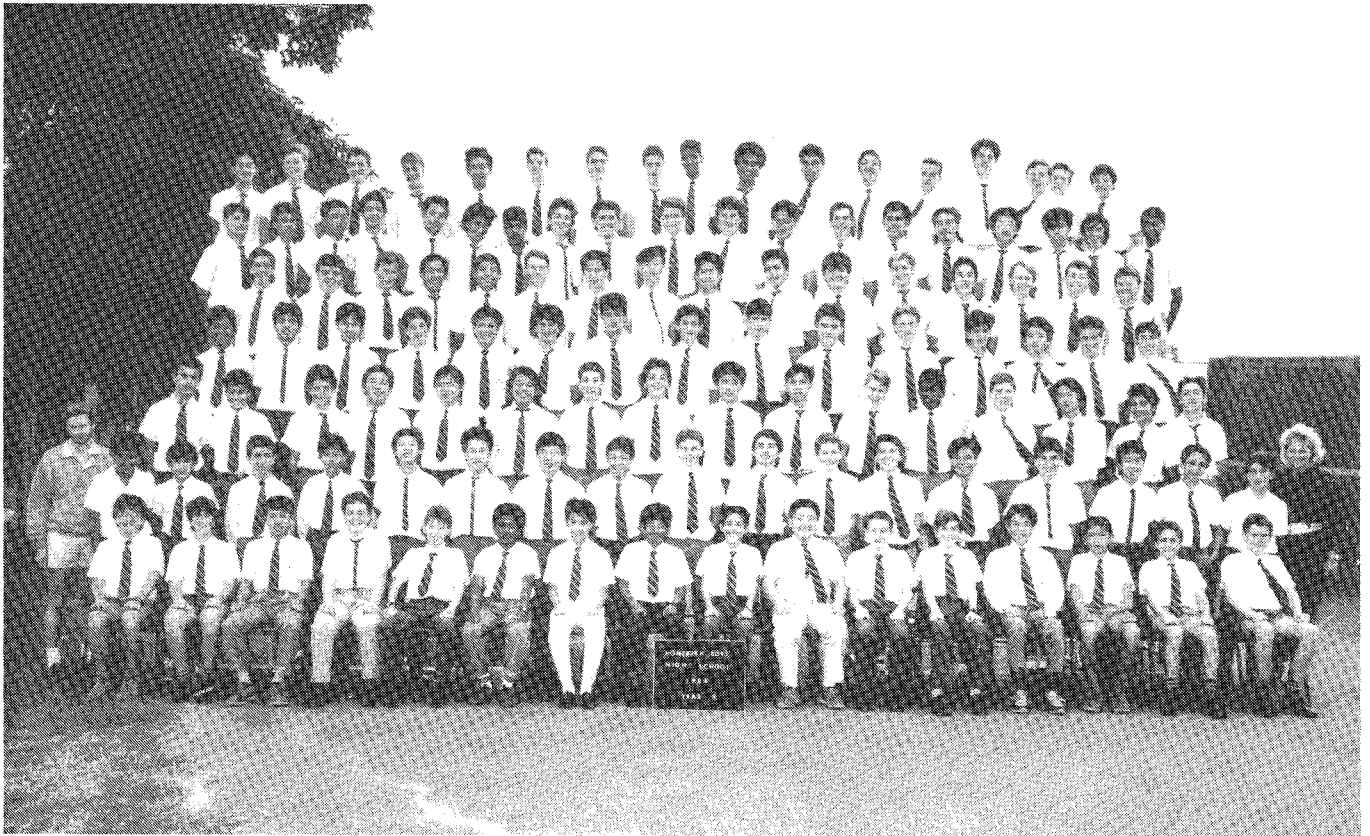
Back row: J. Doan, S. Tonitto, D. Daprossi, F. Casquero, A. Tataro, M. Williamson.
Front row: C. Menesud, F. Gottardo, Ms Massa, S. Gangi, P. Meregazzo.

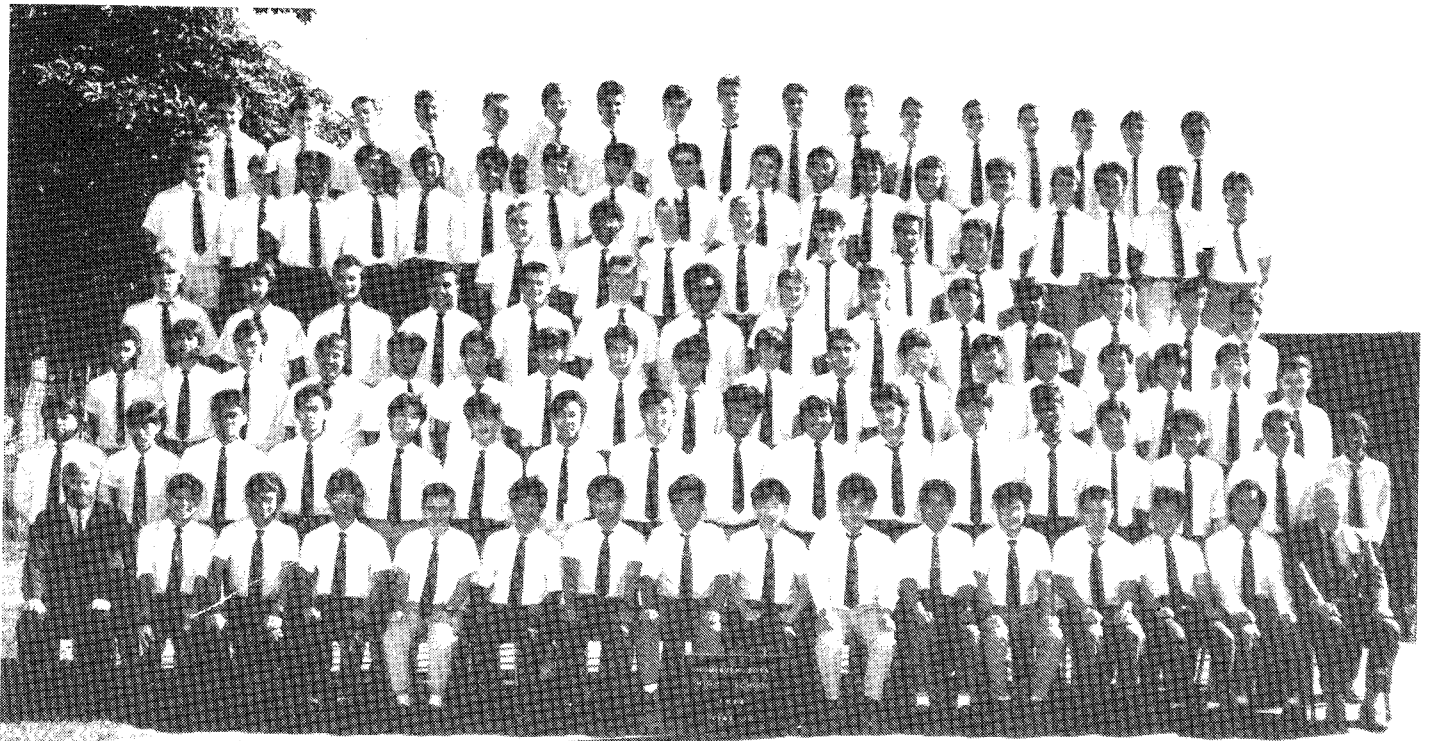
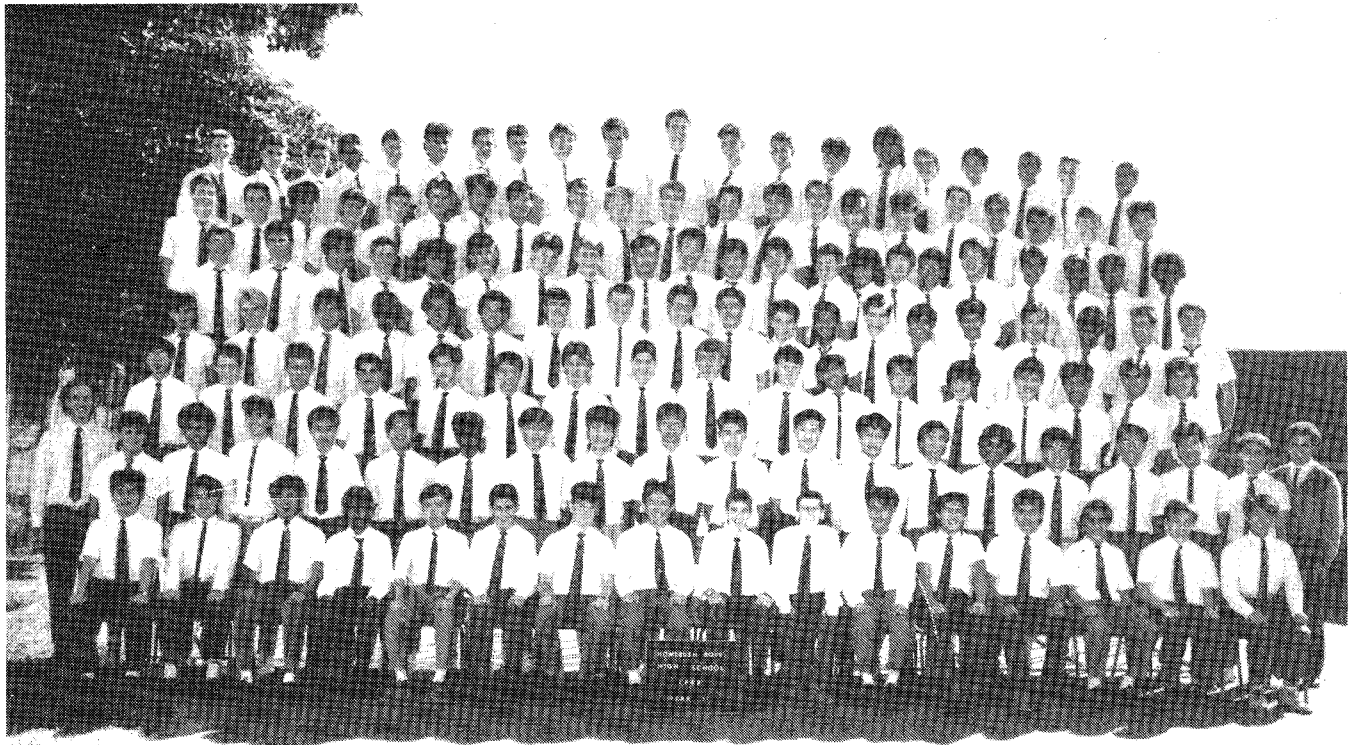


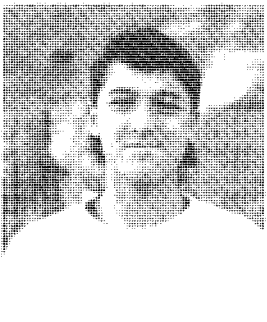
13B CRICKET

Back row: M. Ta, C. Ilagan, P. Di-Giantommaso.
Middle row: A. Munro, M. Khalil, A. Mooti, D. Rodriguez, S. Murtaza, W. Truong, N. Ta.
Front row: K. Fong, S. Trinh, Mr Campbell, H. T. Tran, A. Brown, A. Lustica.









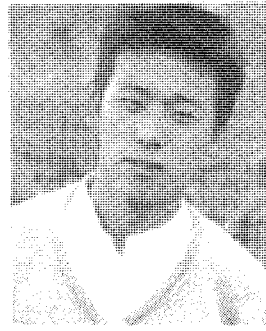
Senol AKCAN



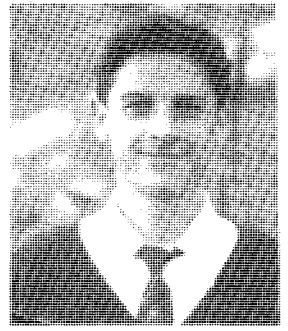
Chris ANDRIANAKOS



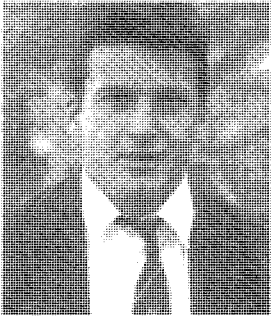
Fazeel ARAIAN



Michael BAE



Andrew BAKER



Nick BEGETIS



Elvis BERAM



Nick BINIARIS



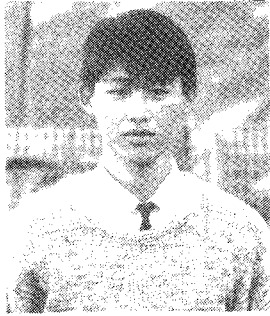
Jorge BONORA



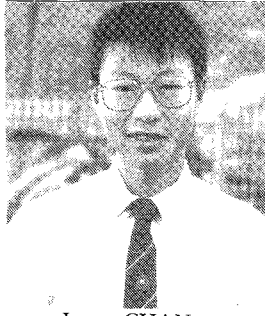
Frank BRBOT



Owen BULL



Hong CHEA



Jason CHAN



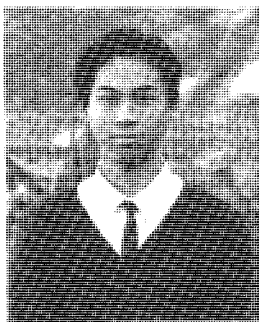
Tzer-Chin CHANG



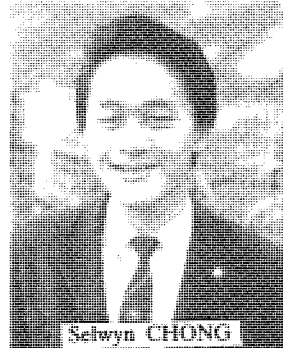
David CHENG



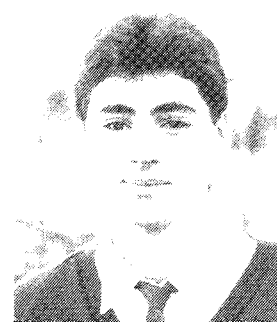
Melvin CHIN



Peter CHING



Selwyn CHONG



Nick DANAS



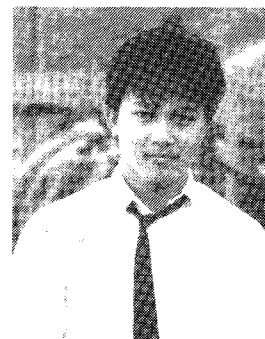
Angelo DINJAR



Trent DICKERSON



Andrew DRUGAKOV



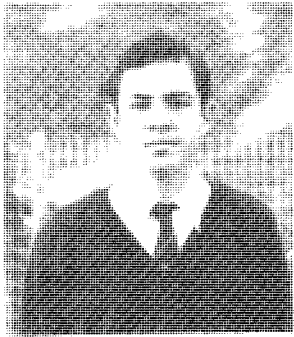
Phuoc Huu DUONG



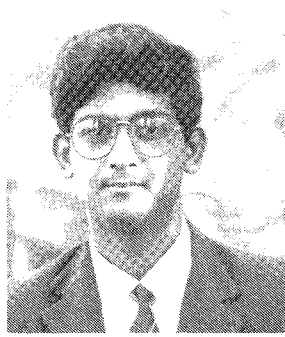
Sandro DURANTE



Steven DWYER



Scott EDMONDS



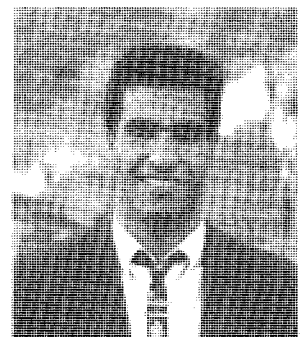
Elango ESWARAN



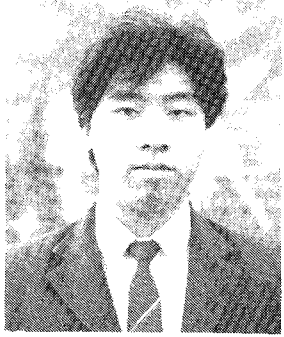
Mark FARAG



Glenn FORBES



Spartakous FREIHA



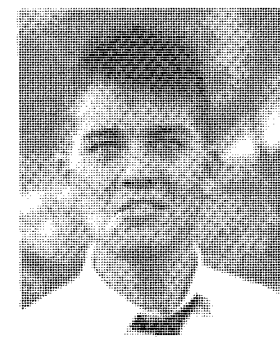
Willy FUNG



Jamie GALANOS



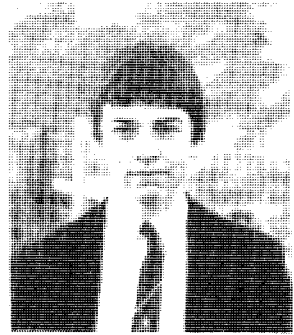
Bernard GODER



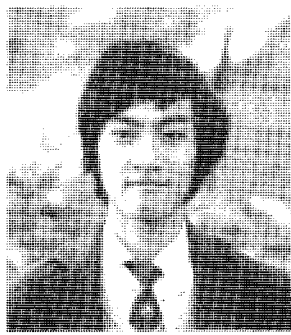
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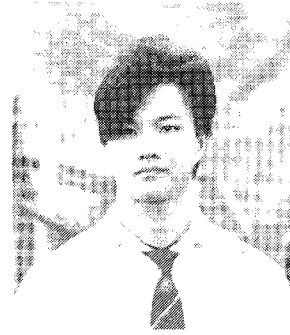
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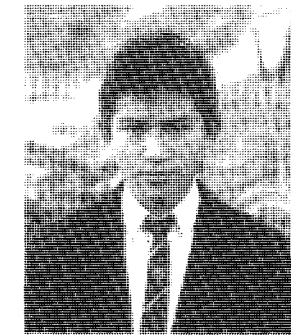
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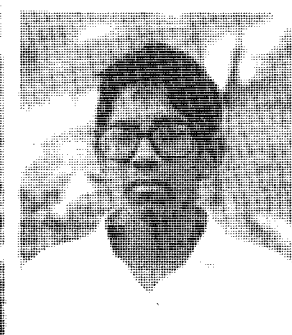
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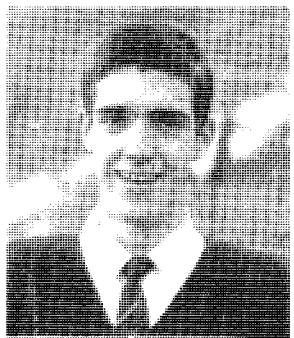
Duc HUYNH



Vincent HERLIMAN



David HOOLE



Chris JOHNS



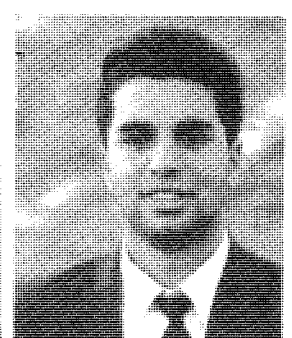
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Stevan JOVANOVIC



Arthur KALETSIS



Con KANELLOS



Peter KARAVOLAS



Sam KARATASAS



Saad KHADEM



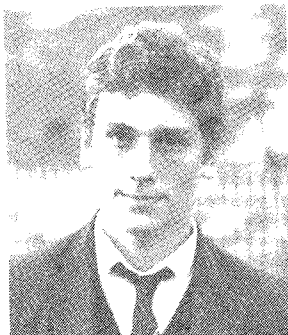
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Dien KHUU



Tony KHOURY



Robert KNIGHT



Peter KOZLOVSKY



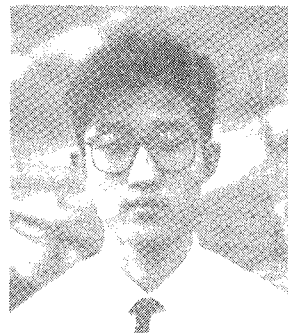
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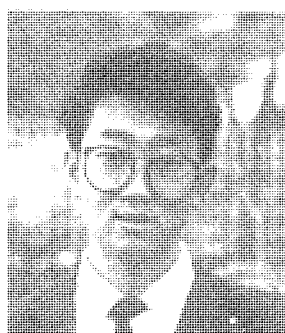
Mustafa KULAK



Adam LAU



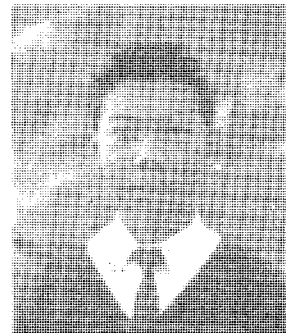
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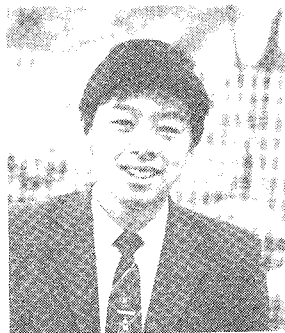
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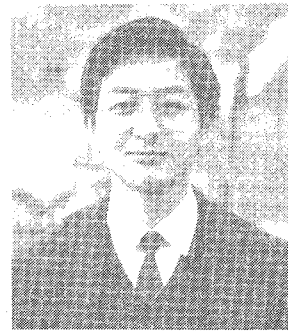
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John LEE



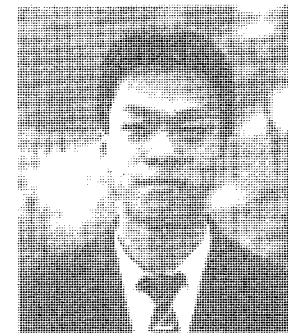
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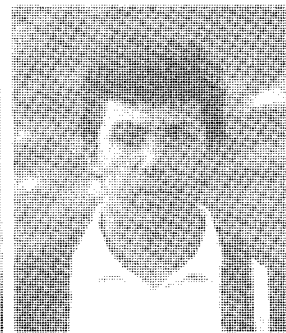
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Ronald LIU



Alan LOW



Con MANIAKAS



Tuan LY



Timothy MASON



Stephen MARLIN



William MAPAPALANGI



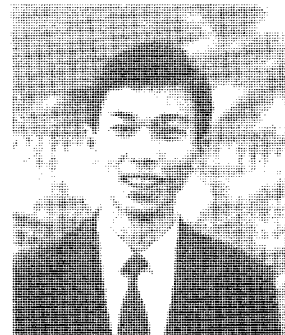
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Thanh NGUY



Taan NGUYEN



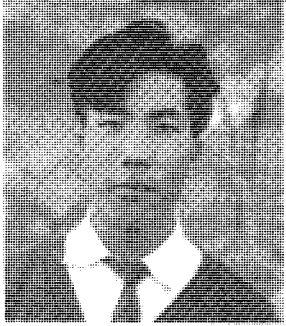
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David NGO



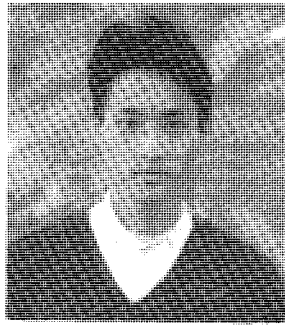
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Simon ON



Meherban PARESTANI



Gary PHUNG



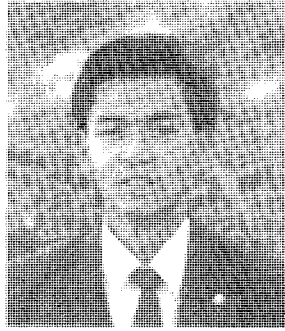
Veco PHUNG



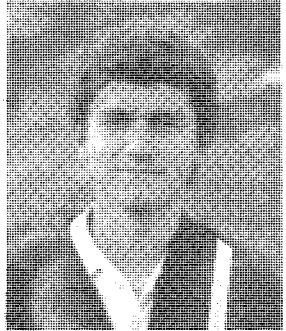
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Phillip PILARINOS



Van Dat QUACH



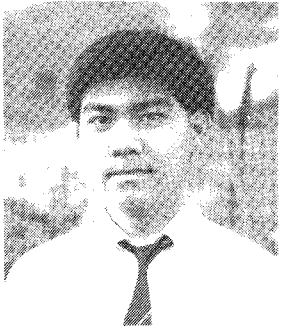
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George SALEM



George SHIDIAK



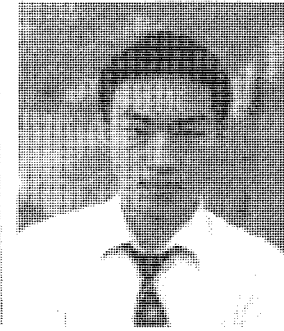
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Michael SKIB



Peter SOTORIOU



Kim SUN



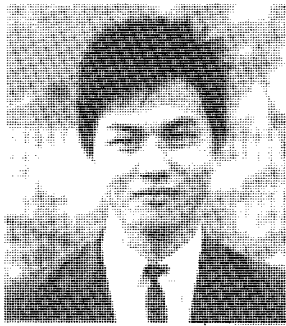
John SUNG



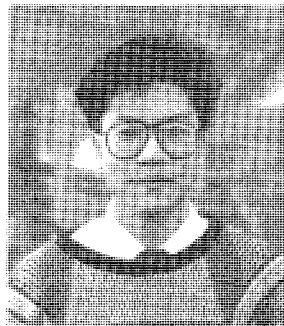
Farried SUNGKAR



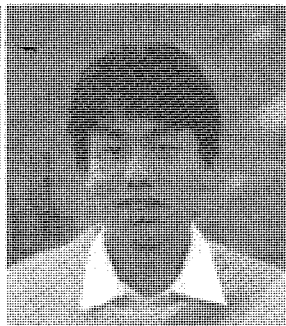
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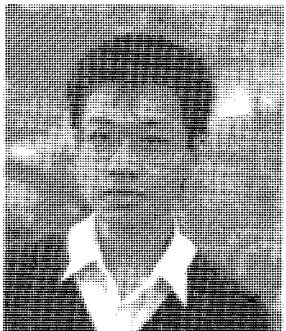
Ken TO



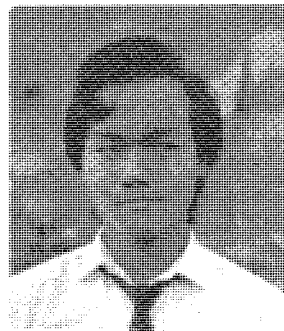
Thuy Du TO



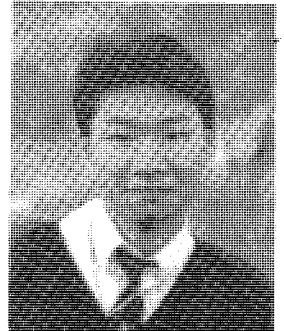
Cam Ky TRAN



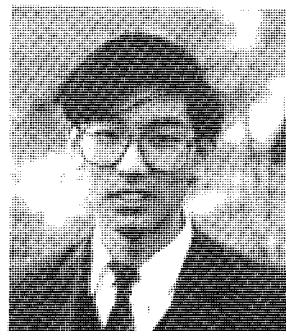
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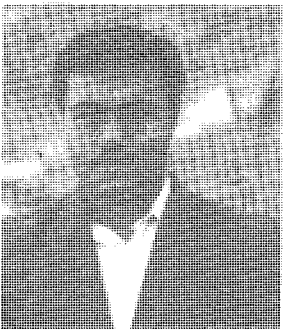
Kiet (Kent) TRAN



Kuen TSANG



Eric TSE



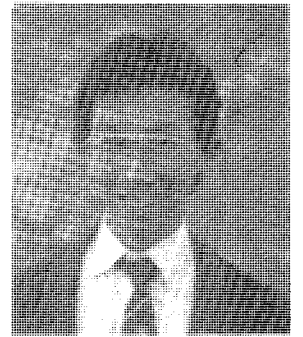
Pulu TUULAKITAU



Jason WATSON



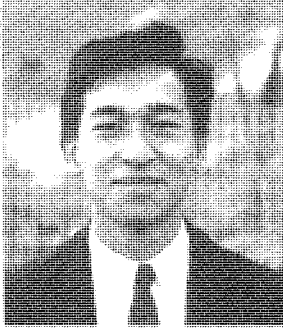
Matthew WHALAN



Joseph WILLIAMS



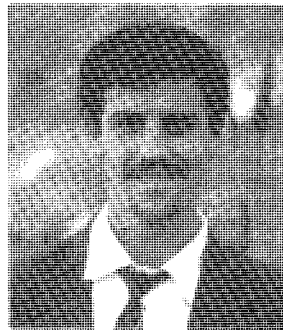
Matthew WILLIAMS



Tommy WONG



Sek Pan WONG



Khoder ZOUD

Angelo BINIARIS

Georgé BOURBOUS

Christopher CHELLIAH

Barry COOK

Thai Xuan HUA

Van Hung TRAN

Quang Mihn TRAN

Dat Chi VO

Jim VOLONAKIS



