

HOMEBUSH BOYS'
HIGH SCHOOL
1991

Principal's Report

My first year at Homebush Boys' High School has been an interesting learning experience. My intention has been to observe and experience the school during the year so that any changes I felt necessary could be in the light of personal experiences and knowledge. I approached the school as a new parent would and formed impressions as such a person.

I was impressed by the physical environment of the grounds and buildings. They show that obvious care and attention is given to them. I was impressed by the courteous and friendly office staff who greeted me and by the way in which they greet visitors and students. I was impressed by the teaching staff and the obvious care and concerns that they have for their students.

I was impressed by the academic results and other levels of achievement which boys have attained. Most of all, I have been impressed by the majority of students. Over 860 boys of a great diversity of backgrounds, who can work together in a school, who can play together and join in activities, with only few conflicts, are a fine advertisement for themselves, their families and their school.

The year has seen interested parents involved in the school in a number of ways. The P. & C. members have conducted regular gardening days each term where their efforts with some students and staff have shown real benefits. The main P. & C. project has been the refurbishment of the tennis courts as a joint project with the Department of School Education. Other parents have hosted activities at their homes for Prefects and other groups, and willing hands have come to the school to assist at functions such as Prefects Induction and Year 12 Farewell. Mrs. Guterres has also a keen group of community members who come regularly to work in the Reading Assessment Program. The School-Industry Link Program has continued with students and staff working with personnel from the N.S.W. Teachers Credit Union, Ralph Symons Pty. Ltd. and Arnott's Biscuits Pty. Ltd. Other community enterprises have assisted the school with degrees of sponsorship for special projects or student activities, such as this magazine. The school appreciates this community interest.

The School's Management Plan with its specific areas of curriculum, professional development, student and staff welfare, careers education, accountability and community has been progressing while undergoing evaluation. Mr. Young and committees of involved teachers have worked to bring all areas of the school into active participation in the overall Management Plan. One of the specific areas of the Plan is to establish a School Council and a working party of teachers and parents has finalised a draft Constitution for consideration. Student representation on the Council will require a move to some form of representative Council in the student body.

The community's approval of the school is evidenced in the number of requests I receive for enrolment at the school. There were over 300 Year 6 students applying for Year 7 placements in 1992 and, at least, 60 others applying for Years 8 - 12. Many of these applications were probably not based on full and correct information and, in fact, may not have been all in the students' best interests but they do deliver a message on the community perception of the school. The end result is that the school in 1992 should have a student population of about 900. My expectation of each student is that he will make the most of his opportunity at this school and allow each other student the same choice.

I congratulate the high achievers of the school of 1991 - the boys who have represented their school in competition, in public forums, in fund-raising activities, in performances and I also congratulate the boys who have simply had a good year at the school. The select few boys who have gone on to represent their state or the nation in their area of excellence, have gained greatly from their experience, which they will remember all their lives, but I also hope that all boys will use this magazine to bring back memories of 1991 at Homebush as a good year.

I wish to acknowledge the help given to me by the previous Principal, Malcolm Brown as an introduction into the school. He gave his time during the vacation to give me access to information and background to the school. I also pay tribute to Allan Young, who as Deputy Principal, devotes so much time to every day's short-term organisation as well as the long-term educational growth and direction of the school. I thank Alan Rozen and the student editorial group of Media Studies students for bringing together this record of 1991.

Brian Greene

Staff - 1991

Principal:
Mr. B. Greene

Deputy Principal:
Mr. A. Young

Head Teachers:

Administration: L.Barnard
English: S.Vecchiet
(Relieving: R.Roberts)
History: R.Doenau
Mathematics: J.Evans
Science: A.Everett
Visual Arts: A.Rozen
Industrial Arts: H.Burton
Social Science: A.Brawn

English/History:

M.Degney, C.Groves, T.Keane, P.Koff,
M.Klein, T.Manuel, R.Pather, J.Pengilley,
R.Roberts, R.Tedford, M.Svoronos.

Teacher/Librarian:

A.Burke (on leave Term 3)
C.Richardson (Term 3)

Mathematics:

J.Becher, J.Binns, G.Carrozza,
K.Elgood (Yr.9 Advisor) C.Halkides,
B.Handal, J.Rayner, B.Sethna

Science:

P.Balan, V.Georgelos, T.Lewis,
P.Meloucas, S.Messih, F.Rodi,
J.Singh, M.O'Connor

Language:

A.Tricca (on leave) L.Kong,
K.Gummer, T.Valente (Relieving)

ESL:

L.Bertocchi, K.Meucci, M.Lacek

Support:

A.Guterres

Social Science:

M.Allan, S.Codey, J.Cuke, N.Francis,
J.Taggart.

Industrial Arts:

J.Coskerie, T.Hodges, R.Newey,
S.Norris.

Visual Arts:

A.Mauer, L.McDermott

Music:

L.Liberto, M.L.Reed (on leave)

General Teachers

T.Forester, R.Lennon

Physical Education:

M.Ware, K.Wong.

Careers:

K.Pinkey

Counsellor:

G.Mackay (DGO)

Year Advisors

Year 7 M.O'Connor
Year 8 R.Lennon
Year 9 K.Elgood
Year 10 T.Keane
Year 11 J.Pengilley
Year 12 S.Codey

Ancillary/Administration:

J.Ramsay (Senior Clerk)
A.Cary (Science) M.Croft, E.Fox,
S.Grocott, D.Hatter (Audio Visual)
M.Kirkwood (Library) W.McKenzie(GA)
C.McKinnon, A.Moore, K.Whalan.

Regular Casual Relief Teachers

L.Chew, L.Foster, N.Leavy, M.Leghorn,
N.Tio, C.Richardson, T.Valente



The Principal - B.Greene

Academic Prizes and Awards - 1990

Year 12

First in Geography 2 Unit	Aravinthan Varathajaran
First in Ancient History 2/3 Unit.....	Ivan Canadas
First in General Studies	Ivan Canadas
First in Art 3 Unit	Martin Lochmann
First in Music	James Chelliah
First in Computing Applications	Cameron Green
First in English 2/3 Unit	Yuri Savchenko
First in Economics 2 Unit	Vinh Truong
First in Economics 2 Unit	Patrick Trinh
First in Modern History 2 Unit	Malcolm Graham
First in Modern History 3 Unit	Arthur Fassoulos
First in Industrial Technology 2 Unit	David McDougall
First in Maths in Society	Matthew Cairns
First in Photography	Wessam Gebara
First in Computer Application	Cameron Green
First in Italian 2/3 Unit	Steven Serena
Evans Prize for Language	Ettore Alterisio
Dux of Year 12	Minh Tran
First in Physics	Minh Tran
First in 4 Unit Mathematics	Minh Tran
2nd in Year 12	Thanh Dam Nguyen
3rd in Year 12	Kenneth Hung
First in Chemistry	Minh Tran
First in Engineering Science 2/3 Unit	Minh Tran
P&C Prize for The Most Outstanding Boy in the School.....	Rodney Eagle
First in Biology	Rodney Eagle
First in 2 Unit Mathematics	Rodney Eagle
First in Geography 3 Unit	Rodney Eagle
First in 3 Unit Mathematics	Jason Chan
Strathfield Rotary Prize For Citizenship And Scholarship	Jason Chan
Old Boys' Prize For All Round Merit	Nigel Stafford
Wilson Family Shield For Meritorious Service	David Foster
Soros Family Shield For Public Relations	Stephen Sue
Caltex Award For Best All Rounder	Malcolm Graham
Textbook Agency For The Most Improved Student.....	Tony Kim
First in 2 Unit Art	Tony Kim

Year 11 Prizes

First in 2 Unit English	Huoy Cheng Lo
First in 2 Unit General English	Paul Carniel
First in Chemistry.....	Chau Tran
First in Physics	Chau Tran
First in Biology	Niklaus Williamson
First in Contemporary English	Peter Constantinou
First in General Studies	Niklaus Williamson
First in Ancient History	Niklaus Williamson
First in Modern History	Huoy Chen Lo
First in Economics	Dao Luong
First in Geography	Deniz Ulutas
First in Science For Life	Peter Constantinou
First in 3 Unit Mathematics	Chau Tran
First in 2 Unit Mathematics	Paul Carniel
First in Mathematics In Society	Tom Catalovski
First in Chinese	Stephen Han
First in Technology	Keshwar Chand
First in Engineering Science	Chau Tran
First in Art	Peter To
First in Photography	Nanthan Shanmuganathan
First in Computer Applications	Dao Luong
First in Computer Studies	Mao-Sheng Chen

Ruben F Scarf Award For Commitment	Nanathan Shanmuganathan
First in Year 11	Huoy Cheng Lo
Second in Year11	The Chau Tran
Third in Year 11	Dao Luong and Stephen Han

Year 10 Prizes

First in English	Andrew Tan
First in History	Andrew To and Andrew Tan
First in Geography	Michael Soo
First in Commerce	Kevin Wong
First in Mathematics	Vincent Gao and Andrew To
First in Science	Andrew To
First in Wood/Metal Technics	Simon Corbett
First in Design - Junior Industrial Arts	Greg Sue
First in Technical Drawing	Greg Sue
First in Chinese	Jin Tao Huo
First in French	G. Radhakrishan
First in Italian	Frank Gottardo
First in Music	Ho Kyang Kang
First in Art	Simon Liu
First in Art	Andy Phung
Long Chong Memorial Prize Most Improved Student Year10	PeterWong
Most Outstanding Boy in Year 10	Trent Fairweather

Year 9 Prizes

First in English	Dominic Tayco
First in History.....	Peter Dao
First in Geography	Manu Narayanaswamy
First in Commerce	Dominic Tayco
First in Mathematics	Gavin Lee
First in Science	Stephen Tonitto
Illawarra Stationary Prize - First in Technical Drawing	Quyen Lam
First in Chinese	Thanh Chiem
First in French	Tien Thanh Dao
First in Italian	Charlie Colosi
First in Music	Alvin Lorenzo
Lemcke Memorial Prize - First in Art	Michael Chin
Principal's Prize for Excellence in the Junior School	Joseph de Guia
First in Year 9	Quyen Lam
Second in Year 9	Dominic Tayco
Third in Year 9	Gavin Lee

Year 8 Prizes

First in English	Dev Jayram
First in History	Christopher Tan
First in Geography	Christopher Tan
First in Commerce	Dev Jayram
First in Mathematics	Dev Jayram
First in Science	Nirmalan Sathiamoorthy and Saska Kulikov
First in Art	Damon Reiberg
First in Music	Tom Panayi
First in Technology II	Derek Howe
First in Technics (Wood/Metal).....	Daniel Jenkins
Bathgate Prize - First In Technical Drawing	Samuel Truong
First in Chinese	Johnny Xu
First in French	Vincent Perera
First in Italian	Cem Ulutas
First In Year 8	Christopher Tan
Second In Year 8	Dev Jayram
Third In Year 8	Nirmalan Sathiamoorthy

Year 7 Prizes

First in English	James Pridham
First in History	James Pridham
First in Geography	James Pridham
First in Mathematics	James Pridham
First in Science	Peter Soros
First in Art	Michael Pantelis
First in Music	Ho Shin Kang
First in Technology	Vu Lo
First in Chinese	Edwin Leung
First in French	Alan Leung
First in Italian	Michael Pantelis
First in Year 7	James Pridham
Second in Year 7	Peter Soros
Third in Year 7	Luan La

Merit Certificates

Science - Consistency in Science

Year 7 Vannaret Sihanikom
Year 7 Chua-Hse Shen
Year 7 Shane Tyndall
Year 7 John Basil
Year 9 Herodeon Aquino

Art - Consistency in Art

Year 10 Denis Lorenzo
Year 9 Carlo Ilagan
Year 8 John Havea

Industrial Arts - Craftsmanship

Year 7 Michael Amparo
Year 7 James Nunez
Year 7 James Whalan
Year 7 Chua-Hse Shen
Year 9 John Peters

English/History

Year 7 Milinda Perer - Excellence in English
Year 8 Jess Nunez - Excellence in English and History
Year 8 Sasha Kulikov - Excellence in English and History
Year 8 Joseph Abdo - Consistent Effort In History
Year 8 Kenen Doganai - Consistency In History
Year 9 Long Lo - Excellence in English
Year 10 Nathan Chang - Excellence in English and History
Year 10 Cameron Brown - Consistent Effort In English and History
Year 11 Michael Wong - Commitment To The Humanities
Year 11 Wendell Castor - Excellent Effort In English

Music - Contribution To Music

Year 7 Michael Pantelis
Year 7 Stephen Pickham

P.E. - Outstanding Performance in P.E.

Year 7 Dodjie Della Cruz
Year 8 Nicholas Hayes
Year 9 Gavin Lee
Year 10 Brad Pendergast

Social Sciences

Year 7 David Huynh - Outstanding Work In Commerce
Year 7 Badar Zoud - Consistent Work In Geography
Year 10 Denis Lorenzo - Consistent Good Work In Commerce

Mathematics - Excellence In Maths

Year 8 Chenthuran Rajeswara
Year 9 Tien Thanh Dao
Year 10 Gerald Cheong
Year 10 Quyen Lam
Year 10 Fred Hoole

Languages - Consistency In French

Year 8 Steven Marolho
Year 8 Than Binh Lu

The Origins of some of our Annual Awards

Peter Lemcke Memorial Prize For Art

Peter was a student of the school who was killed in an accident while in Year 9.

Charles Johnson Prize for Economics (Year 12)

Charles Johnson was a teacher of the school who also donated a prize for Modern History in memory of his son, Peter, who was a student of the school. Mr. Johnson died in 1986.

Peter Johnson Prize for Modern History (Year 12) as above.

John Bathgate Prize for Technical Drawing

This prize was donated by Mr. and Mrs. Sheane of Canberra in memory of their father and father-in-law, an Industrial Arts teacher at the school.

Burwood Rotary - K.J. Myers Memorial Prize For Most Outstanding Boy in Year 10

This prize has been donated by Burwood Rotary in memory of a past principal of the school, Mr. Kevin J. Myers.

John McManus/Lindsay Daines Prize For Most Improved Debater

This prize has been donated by two ex-English teachers who did much to promote debating and drama within the school.

Neil Gunther Prize For Most Outstanding Debater

Neil Gunther was an English teacher at the school who became State Convenor for Debating.

Textbook Agency Prize For Most Improved Student

This firm was most generous to the school after the fire of 1983 and continues to support us with the giving of this prize each year.

Wilson Shield For Meritorious Service To The School

Leigh Wilson was School Captain in 1986 and in appreciation of the school his family have donated this shield to be given by the School Captain to the Prefect he considers to have best served the school.

John Hardgrove Trophy: Champion Athlete - 16 Years

John was a past pupil and Vice-Captain of the school

Greening Trophy Champion Swimmer - Greening House

Jim Greening is an old boy of the school who was very active in the Old Boys' Association. In recognition of his performance at school and his service to the school, one of the Sporting Houses has been named in his honour.

S.D.Coates Trophy - Champion Swimmer - Howe House

This trophy was donated by a past President of the P & C.

Vaughan Trophy - Champion Swimmer - 15 Years

Dr. Geoff Vaughan is an old boy of the school in whose honour Vaughan House is named.

Harry Quail Trophy - Champion Junior Tennis Player

Harry Quail is a past teacher of the school.

Peter Litchfield Memorial Trophy For Basketball

Peter was a student of the school who was killed soon after leaving school in Year 12.

D.Thornton Trophy - Best & Fairest Soccer Player

Doug Thornton was Principal of the school from 1979 - 1984.

Frank Harmer Trophy - Best & Fairest 15 Years Rugby Player

Frank was a past Administrative Head Teacher of the school and a keen Rugby coach.

Briars Cricket Shield & Rugby Union Shield

Many of our Old Boys have joined the Briars Sporting Club and it continues to be a most generous supporter within the school.

Strathfield Rotary Club Prize

For outstanding Citizenship and Scholarship in Year 12.

The Wally C.Chalmers Cup

Donated by a friend of the school for Public Speaking.

The Principal's Prize for excellence in the Junior School.**A.P.Ward Trophy**

Donated by Andrew Ward, a past Sports Co-ordinator, for the most outstanding Cross-Country runner.

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The Long Chong Memorial Shield

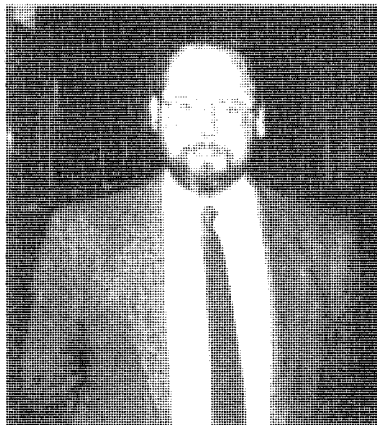
The Most Improved Student in Year 10 This award is in memory of Year 10 student and sportsman Long Chong, who died suddenly in May 1990. The award is presented to the most improved student, both in scholastic ability and sporting prowess, in Year 10. Monies for this award were collected by his fellow students and friends.

Soros Family Shield For Public Relations

Stephen Soros was School Captain in 1989 and in appreciation of the school, his family have donated this shield to be given by the staff and school captain to the Year 12 student who has done his best to represent the school in school and inter-school organisations.

**Malcolm Brown Trophy For Champion Summer Sportsman
& First Grade Soccer Player**

Malcolm Brown was Principal of Homebush from 1985 to 1990. In his retirement year he donated this trophy to be awarded to an outstanding senior summer sportsman and soccer player.



The Deputy Principal - A. Young

School Captain's Report

Well here we are, our last day of school, with the H.S.C. a little over a week away. It's hard to comprehend that the year for us is almost over. I remember people telling me "the year will be over before you know it". At the time I was trying to finish off the three assessment tasks due in the next week and so I said, "Yeah right, whatever you reckon", because at that time, things were dragging on. But now that I look back I see that there was some truth in what they said.

We started off the year with a new principal. We didn't know him, he didn't know us, was he going to rule like a dictator or was he going to be a reasonable man. Fortunately for us he was the latter. I remember the first time we asked him if we could have a Mufti Day; he said "yes" and to our surprise suggested that we have another one later on in the year. This was the time when I came to the conclusion that he was an alright guy. Ever since then, Mr Greene has supported us, offering his advice when it was most needed. I would like to thank Mr Greene for taking time out to listen to our propositions and problems and for taking the trouble to get to know us.

I think a lot of the credit for our success must lie with Mrs Morris. She played an important part in our development into mature and responsible young men. Throughout our junior years she was always willing to do whatever she could to make the transition from Primary School to High School less traumatic. I remember when I was in year 7, I could never remember her name and so I used to refer to her as the 'teacher with the feather hanging from her ear'. I would like to thank Mrs Morris very much for being a great support during our junior years.

Credit must also go to Mr Codey for looking after us during the most challenging part of our High School career. He took on a lot of responsibility in making sure we sat for the right exam in the H.S.C. Mr Codey, on behalf of Year 12, I would like to thank you for guidance over the past two years.

Ms Cuke has helped us tremendously this year in organising certain functions like the

Formal and has again played an important part in the Senior Social Committee.

Years of experience shows in her coordination of the Prefects; she is always working to help the Prefects. For this I would like to thank Ms Cuke very much for her assistance.

I think Nanthan deserves a special mention. If it wasn't for his perseverance I doubt the formal would have been a reality; he certainly took many worries off my mind.

If you look around the hall you'll see the names of past students who in some way achieved a level of excellence. How many of us actually go up and read the names on these boards? I doubt many of us do and do you know why? It's because the names don't mean anything to us, they're just names. Or what about the year photos in the Senior Study? Again the faces don't mean anything to us, except for an occasional laugh at an amusing expression on someone's face. But if we return to this school a few years down the track and we see a name or a photo of someone we knew, then these little things will mean something to us, and they will bring back memories of our time here at Homebush.

Memories of success, failure, and for some, memories that they'd rather forget. I have fond memories of this school and also some sad memories. A sad memory I have is the unfortunate death of a well respected language teacher, Mr Piga. He was my Italian teacher and a good friend. He made going to his classes enjoyable. I'm sure my fellow students in that class will always remember Mr Piga and the things we got up to in his classroom. For example, every now and then, with the help of Modris, Daniel and Harry, Frank would get a different perspective of the classroom from outside the window. The only problem was, we were in a classroom on the second floor. Sometimes Mr Piga would walk into the classroom and say "O.K. guys we've got some serious work to do" and then he'd ask us for our tips on the football games for the coming weekend, telling us he was getting closer and closer to Mr Everett's lead on him, so we better get them right!

I remember the days of Year 9 and 10 A English. For Mr Klein turning up to class was a battle because as soon as he set foot in the door Samuel Lee, Michael Wong, Peter Mc Intyre, Themis, Harry and others would taunt and tease

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Mr Klein to the point of no return. Then at the end of Year 10 party at Harry's place the video titled "English Staff" was performed, an enjoyable night for those present. To Daniel D' Agrume, The Tap poem is a masterpiece. You should have it published, because it's a shame to see talent like that go to waste.

As I look back I think my senior years have been the source of most of my fondest memories. The Senior Study was used more than last year, even though it was still used for the wrong reasons. Cards arrived on the scene. During our free periods there was nothing to do, except to study, and at that time no one worried about that much, and so someone would bring their cards to pass the time. It started off very innocently; people started playing cards during recess and lunch and still went to class. But then people started jiggling classes just to have a game of cards. It then came to the attention of the teachers!. Mr Codey and Doneau at this moment have a nice collection of cards in their desk draws. Soon this phase died out and everyone went back to the Senior Lawn to play soccer or touch football. One thing I will remember will be the rivalry between rugby and soccer. If we were losing on the soccer field, which by the way was very rare, we would say " We have to win otherwise we wouldn't hear the end of it from the Rugby boys", and so we would play better. Now that soccer has won this year's premiership we might get two photos on the cover of the school magazine. Wouldn't that be a real treat! There are so many stories I could tell, but unfortunately time doesn't allow me to do so.

I would like to congratulate all students, who in one way or another, have reached a level of excellence, be it academic, sporting, debating or in the field of drama. The potential of the students in this school is very high and I think it is a credit of the hard work and effort put in by the staff of this school that has made this level of potential possible.

I would like to thank the people who have supported me over the past year. The moral support of some particular teachers was invaluable and on behalf of those students who also received personal assistance I would like to thank those particular teachers for their help.

Finally, I would like to wish Year 12 good luck in the HSC and I hope that in the future each and everyone of you is successful and rolling in money. Thanks for making my high school career enjoyable.

Paul Carniel - Captain 1991

Vice Captain's Report

At the moment Year 12 is only one and a half weeks away from the Higher School Certificate and the pressure is now very great. Because of this, it is only natural to expect that our thoughts at the moment are on the HSC and very little else. However, once it is over, thoughts will be concentrated in other directions. One of those directions will be the teachers of Homebush Boys' High School. Nerves and stress will no longer cloud our vision. Reminiscence of our years spent at Homebush will be at the forefront, and of course the majority of our memories will involve teachers in one way or another. Many teachers that were important to us and had contact with us have left, and it is a sad but inevitable part of life. We all wish we could hold onto the things that make our lives more interesting and fulfilling. However, we all know that to keep them all is impossible. Teachers such as Mrs Morris, who was our Year Adviser in our early years, are no longer with us. Other teachers who were important people in our early years of high school were Mr Storey, Mr Allen, Mr Thomas and Ms Patterson.

Before continuing with my speech, I've had to make some last minute changes as I've heard on the grapevine that Mr Codey is going to persecute me when it is his turn to reply to my speech. First a story about me and my nickname. When I was in Year 7, I was thinner than I am now, believe it or not. In Year 7 I also played Waterpolo. Training and waterpolo went hand in hand. Training was also very cold, especially for a human with zero percentage body fat. So as the morning went by I changed colour like a chameleon, from white to purple. The other boys saw and watched in amazement this dramatic change. They hence awarded me with the title "water rat"!

And now for Mr Codey! In 1986 Mr Codey, as Sportmaster, was accused by his students of being only interested in Rugby." Rubbish " said Mr Codey. " Very well then" replied the boys, "come and watch us play Soccer". Mr Codey agreed. As it turned out Mr Codey did watch the game, but he did far more than that! Before the game began, it became apparent that another linesman was required.

GUESS WHO BECAME THE LINESMAN?

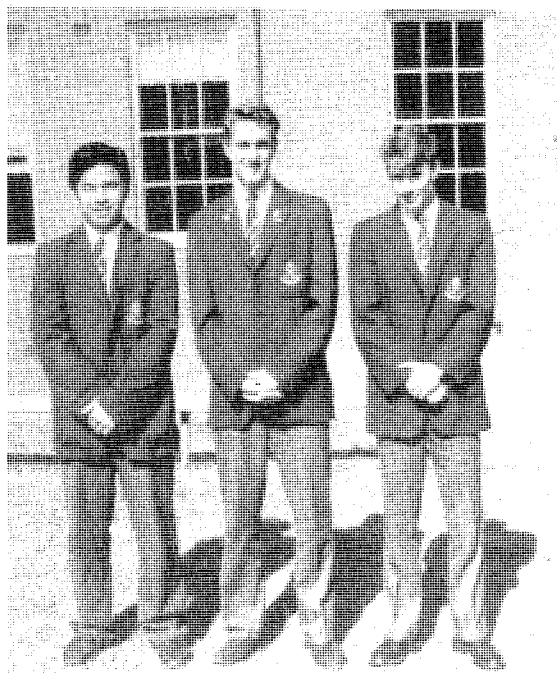
Mr Codey knows a lot about football, you and I know that, but as for Soccer, well, er, um. The game started and Mr Codey began with all the confidence in the world. However, he was doing something very wrong. Everytime the ball went out, he would point to the team who had the throw in, instead of pointing in the direction in which the ball had to go. He was using the Rugby rules! The game went on and the referee could not believe his eyes. "Who the hell is he" he thought. Well the inevitable happened and Mr Codey was sent off!

My other favorite story involves Mr Coskerie. It was 1986 and a young vastly intelligent Year 7 was awaiting Mr Coskerie's arrival. Soon Mr Coskerie arrived with a marred expression on his face. "Who's taken my keys?" Mr Coskerie implored. The students were bewildered. "Not us , sir!" "C'mon who's taken them" No reply. "O.K. no one leaves until we find them. So the search began and lasted for about ten minutes when at last a student turned around and said " their in your hand, Sir!"

And now back to the agenda! We owe thanks to many of our teachers. We must thank Mr Pinkey for his efforts to find us suitable places for work experience and for his continued efforts to guide us in the direction where we are most likely to fit. We must thank Ms Cuke and Mr Codey for their efforts which have helped and guided us through Year 12. Mr Carroza and Elgood for their work with the computers and Ms Morris for moulding us our formative years. As to sport, we must realise that the teachers of Homebush have given up their own time to help and train us in many sports. This is an unselfish and dedicated sacrifice on their behalf. Mr Tedford has given a great amount of his time and attention to make our Basketball team a force to be reckon with. Mr Doneau has been involved with Soccer and Mr Pinkey's Volleyball teams have reached the greatest heights of success, including state titles. Mr Codey's Waterpolo and Rugby teams have proven themselves thorough champions and much of the success is owed to him .

Personally, I'd like to thank those teachers who have taught me over the past two years as I'm sure each Year 12 student would like to thank their individual teachers. I'm sure I speak on behalf of my peers in ranking our teachers 10 out of 10!

Niklaus Williamson - Vice Captain 1991



Christian Ilagan (Senior Prefect), Paul Carniel (Captain)
Niklaus Williamson (Vice Captain)

Senior Prefect's Report

The prefects should not have received the badge they now wear. They do not deserve that badge but need to have another that states in one word their conduct, attitude and character. They deserve to wear a badge that says 'Perfect'. Or for ultimate cuteness 'Perfect Prefect'.

In all honesty, striving for one word that describes the whole prefect body, whom Paul and Nik have lead extremely well, is a difficult task. No single word fits this unique band of individuals, but certain words do come close. And 'perfect' is one of them.

All the prefects have behaved exceptionally in everything they have participated in. None of them have murdered or raped anyone, nor have they been involved with any illegal activities. The prefects have achieved perfect status by fulfilling their duties. They have monitored roll call classes, attended canteen duties, have partaken in School athletic and swimming



Cluster Director, Ms M.Harmer and the Principal at the Prefects Lunch

The prefect body has succeeded in fulfilling their duties and much of the credit belongs to our ever determined advisor, Ms Cuke, whose words of encouragement have had a major effect on the prefects. We must recognise her dedication. WE - the prefect body of '90/91 - thank you Ms Cuke. You are 1 in a 1,000,000.

Finally, I would like to wish Robert, Graeme and Trent, and the 1991/92 prefects, all the best for the future. Good luck guys

Christian Ilagan
Senior Prefect 1990 -91



Ms Harmer congratulating a new Prefect

carnivals and provided suitable role models for the junior years.

The prefect body has contributed in many ways to the development of our school name. The progressive dinner was arranged with the help of many prefects, and their parents, and was a general success. As was the Prefects' Dinner, where Gordon Bray - the senior sports presenter at ABC-TV - entertained those who attended with his stories and encouragement for the future.

Our prefects were full of pride when they received their badges at the solemn prefect induction ceremony. And this was the way they carried themselves in their duties. They attended other schools' afternoon teas with pride. They also generously donated and planted a number of trees for the school, with pride.

Grandpa

Cuddly, strong
Telling me stories
Fishing on the reef
Helping everyone who needs him
Caring, kind, loving,
Good mannered man
a fun, grand Grandpa

Kelvin Tetavano - Year 9

The World Around Us

To gaze around the world today,
Will fill us with a deep dismay.
Instead of joy and love and life,
We see a mass of hate and strife.

The sun still shines up in the sky,
But under it the people die.
Killed in battle, lost at sea,
This is not how life should be.

The fields are green in our fair land,
But striking unions take a stand.
The power is cut, the trains are still,
The workers idle at the mill.

I think we should all do our best,
To try and solve the world's unrest.
And make the place as it should be,
Where life is bright and gay and free.

James Pridham 8A English

English Faculty Report

This has been another busy year in the English faculty as we endeavoured to consolidate recently adopted programmes and practices so that English will be seen as important, empowering and enjoyable by our students. To this end, staff gave their own time to revise and refine the programmes for years seven to ten. The common units of work for year eleven in film study, media and writing which were introduced last year, also underwent evaluation and modification.

The practice of providing experience of live drama was continued this year. Michael Freeland, a noted mime, performed for an audience of years nine and seven and students were given the opportunity to develop their own skills in mime after the performance. Theatre Sports entertained year ten and year seven attended a production of "Five Times Dizzy". Some senior students saw "Henry IV, Part One" and "The Duchess of Malfi". There were also performances for their peers and teachers of plays devised by particular junior classes as part of their drama work.

Students are encouraged to publish their work in a variety of ways. Some classrooms feature displays of students' writing, which stimulates pride in their work and provides a language rich environment. Students' efforts are also displayed in the library. A pleasing number of the members of year ten entered the Sydney Morning Herald's short story competition and the Young Writer of the Year competition in which five boys' work was highly commended. This is a tribute to the enthusiasm and hard work of the boys and their teacher, Mrs Pather.

Participation in inter and intra school debating and public speaking competitions has been maintained. There were modest levels of success in Karl Cramp, Hume Barbour and Teasdale debating competitions, Michael Wong and Christian Ilagan performed creditably in the Toastmasters' public speaking competition and Matthew Williamson was selected to defend his region in the state championships.

Results in Higher School Certificate courses were pleasing, particularly Ivan Canadas' 43/50 in three unit. The improvement in the number of B and C grades and the decrease in D and E School Certificate grades which was evident last year, continued this year.

There have been several changes to the staff this year. Ms Patterson, who was relieving head teacher in term one, accepted a position with The Department of Education and was replaced by Mr Koff. Her professionalism and many contributions to the faculty are greatly appreciated. We have been extremely fortunate in the addition to our staff of Ms Degney, Ms Pengilly and Ms Svoronos while Ms Vecchiet, Ms Hartley and Ms Provera have been on leave. They share with the other members of the faculty a concern for the welfare of students and a dedication to the effective teaching of English which is highly commendable. The hard work and support of all staff this year have been invaluable.

R. Roberts- Relieving Head Teacher



English History Staff

Seated: R.Pather, R.Tedford, R.Roberts, J.Pengilly, M.Svoronos

Standing: P.Koff, R.Doernau, M.Klein, T.Keane, C.Groves, M.Degney, T.Manuel
A.Young

Hume Barbour Debating

The successful year eleven debating team of Wong, et al began 1991 with the hope that this would be their Annus Mirabilis. Alas, it was not to be.

The slightly revamped team with the doughty old warriors, Michael Wong, Ophir Katz and Sam Lee aided by Christian Ilagan (fresh from the frozen North) confidently won through against Marrickville and Strathfield Girls. As before they defined, split hairs, and led their glazed-eyed audiences through a warren of perverse logic and thundering rhetoric. However, in the battle of the Titans, when Homebush took on their old foes, Fort Street, all the bombast was not enough and we conceded that Fort Street were to be zone victors.

In the last three years as their coach, I have thoroughly enjoyed the association with this lively team. I have gnawed nails along with them as they tussled and been quietly convulsed with their droll humour and their idiosyncracies. It is one team I will warmly remember.

M.K.

The Year 10 Debating Report

1991 saw year 10 entering its first real competition, a competition year ten would rather forget.

The team (J. De Guia, M. Williamson, C. Meneaud and D. Tayco) was formed in haste and we were pleasantly surprised when we won our first debate. One out of one looked like a great record until we lost the next two debates. Completely shattered, we looked towards next year hoping our luck (with adjudicators) would change.

But this year was not all bad. Mrs Pather has taught us some very valuable rules about debating and without her guidance we would not have won a single debate.

Besides winning one debate, there was another highlight in year ten debating. I was selected to participate in the state championships and will be attending a three day camp to defend my region.

So now year ten readies itself for next year's competition, the Karl Cramp, with more experience and the chance of making a real impact.

M. Williamson.

Year 11 Debating Report

The Year 11 debating team enjoyed a successful season. This was a relatively new team with an abundance of talent. Raj Ramurthy, the first speaker, a great part-time Indian economist, mesmerised the audience with his lengthy expositions. David *have I made the first bell yet* McMinn was second speaker. This was the first time David had debated at this level, dazzling us with his logic and eloquence. This left the third speaker, Robert Apps, little to do other than hammer the nails into the coffin of the opposing team. Mention should be made of David O'Hara, our advisor. David proved to be our counsellor, motivator and mentor throughout the season. Thanks go to Mrs. Degney who helped greatly with transport, and to all her insight and wisdom. An enjoyable season was had by all.

R.A.



Year 12 Debating

Back: S.Lee, O.Katz

Front: M.Wong, Mr Klein, C.Ilagan



Year 11 Debating

Back: D.O'Hara, R.Apps

Front: R.Bharadwaj, D.McMinn

Year 10 Debating

Back: M.Williamson, J.DeGuia

Front: D.Tayco, Ms Pather, C.Meneaud

History Report

Does History mean anything to you? Believe it or not History is a vital and important part of every member of society's very existence - we breathe it, experience it and even create it every day, it's all around us. It doesn't really matter that the Eureka Stockade occurred on 2 December 1854. What is vital is that this long ago event created a new feeling of being an Australian and sowed the beginnings of democracy and the Australian nation that was to come into being in 1901. Knowing dates is mere trivia, great for impressing your friends at the pub or going on Sale of the Century but not much else.

The approach we are attempting at Homebush Boys' High is one based on skills. In History students are called upon to approach evidence critically and to formulate conclusions logically and coherently. History is designed to provide students with a course which they will find useful and interesting in later life. As has been recently shown Universities are now coming to the realisation that the ability to communicate is a most important aspect in all courses - the humanities are vital in this regard.

There were some important staffing changes in the History Faculty this year. Miss Patterson was promoted by the Department and was replaced by Mr Koff from Crestwood, Miss Provera was replaced by Miss Svoronos from Sydney University and Mrs Hartley was replaced by Mrs Degney who had been on leave. All of these people have settled in well and are valued members of our staff. We were also pleased to welcome Mrs Manuel back after the birth of her daughter.

Excursions have been successfully undertaken with Year 7 visiting the Australian Museum for the "Monsters of the Deep" and the Botanic Gardens, Year 8 visiting the Rocks and the "Story of Sydney" in conjunction with the Science Faculty. Year 8 also experienced Medieval weaponry and some students became willing foot soldiers and victims. Year 9 also visited the "Story of Sydney", the Rocks, Macquarie St and the Mint. Mrs Manuel and Mr Tedford and forty Year 9 students braved the snow, the sleet and the cold at Hill End. They didn't find

enough gold to retire on but they did have a good time - next year Canberra? Year 11 Ancient History spent a day at Macquarie University in their Ancient History collection - students and staff experienced an enjoyable and rewarding visit.

The 1990 HSC results were most satisfying with Malcolm Graham, Edward Hoole, Ettore Alterisio, Ivan Canadas and John Tzvaris gaining well deserved marks. The 1991 results promise to be even better with some outstanding students attempting Modern History, Ancient History and General Studies. Huoy-cheng Lo, Ophir Katz, Andrew Pogson, Nik Williamson, Paul Carniel, Michael Wong and Peter McIntyre are all capable of results of the highest order. There are also some outstanding students in Year 11.

The new format for the School Certificate has shown that our assessment system developed over the past five years was both sensible and relevant. Excellent work has been submitted by many students over the year and Simon Militano, Harsh Datt, Peter Dao, Ahn Nguy, Quyen Lam, Manu Narayanswamy, Stephen Wann and many others are to be congratulated for their efforts and achievement in the grades.

Under the new Curriculum initiatives from the Board of Studies Australian History has become a compulsory aspect of the 7-10 pattern of study. Accordingly we will be developing a new set of programmes in the near future - programmes which are both interesting and relevant to students.

Thanks to all members of staff for their continued interest and dedication. We look forward to 1992 with renewed vigour.

These are interesting times in Schools - we all have a part to play. History is relevant to all of us and will continue to be so.

Roger Doenau (Head Teacher - History)

Mathematics Report

1991 was a year of many changes to the mathematics faculty. Following the transfer of Mr Farhat at the end of 1990, Mr Sethna and Mr Halkidis were welcomed to the Mathematics staff. Mr Thomas retired at the end of first term and his classes were taught by Mr Barnard and then Mr Handel.

The results for the 1990 School Certificate were as usual well above state average. The results of the 1991 School Certificate have recently been released and are rather disappointing. It is obvious that good results can only be achieved through hard work and without interruption to lesson time.

The performance of our 1990 HSC candidates, particularly in the four unit course, was again extremely good. The number of senior boys selecting higher level Mathematics at this school continues to be large. Year 12 boys who completed the 4 Unit course this year numbered 47 and Year 11 again required four 3 unit classes. However, some students still choose levels of mathematics beyond their ability. Pupils should select courses in which they can succeed and not be influenced by the scaling process. To this end the Board of Studies has reduced the scaling factor for 4 unit Mathematics in 1991.

The current trend of increased significance given to the field of computing continues and every effort is being made to see that Year 10 boys gain some experience by attempting the Computing lobe. Although we now have two computer rooms this has become difficult due to the increasing number of Year 11 & 12 Computing classes and increased use by other subjects.

Our pupils have an outstanding record in Mathematics competitions. This was added to when Richard Jin was awarded a Prize in the 1991 Australian Mathematics Competition. The Australian Mathematics Competition this year was held on Tuesday, 30th July, and the results were our best ever. Boys are advised to include their certificate in their job portfolio as it can only be of benefit when seeking employment.

This year the organisers again released standardised results for the best pupils allowing comparison between years within a school and consequently identifying the school's best entrant. The best standardised results achieved were as follows:

1st: Richard Jin (Year 11); 2nd: Thuan Tran (Year 11); 3rd: Luan La (Year 8);

4th: Nguy Anh (Year 10); 5th: Alex Chernishev (Year 9) & Manu Narayanaswamy (Year 10).

An exciting project, Mathematics Challenge for Young Australians, with invitations to top 1% of Year 7, top 3% of Year 8 & top 5% of Year 9 students based on 1991 Australian Mathematics will commence early next year. It has two stages commencing with a two week Challenge in March consisting of six problems. This will be followed by an 8 to 12 week Mathematics Challenge Enrichment Programme from April to June culminating with many of the students being invited to enter the Telecom Junior Mathematics Contest in August. The whole project integrates with the Australian Mathematical Olympiad Committee's Three Year Problem Solving Programme and opens a world of opportunity for talented students. All invited students will be awarded either a distinction, merit or participation certificate. The following students have been invited to participate:

Year 9: A.Chernishev, S.Srisathkurunathan, D.Jayram, D.Jin, C.Tran, C.Tan, M.Tu.

Year 8: L.La, Z.Zhong, I.Cheong, S.Kumuthan.

Year 7: K.Leung, J.Trinh.

A summary of the Australian Mathematics Competition results for 1991 is shown below:

1991 AUSTRALIAN MATHEMATICS COMPETITION

Year	Entries	Prizes	Distinction	Credit
7	145		16	40
8	113		15	24
9	93		12	29
10	108		15	29
11	138	1	10	33
12	<u>121</u>		<u>12</u>	<u>39</u>
	718	1	80	195

The number of distinctions and credits awarded this year was a school record and these are the best ever results for the school as can be seen from the following table.

Year	Entries	Prizes	Distinctions	Credits
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
1989	593		65	172
1990	644	2	71	188
1991	718	1	80	195

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

Year 7

Distinction:

K.Leung, J.Trinh, E.Liu, J.Wang, Z.Arain, Dung.Tran, N.Varatharajan, D.Truong, S.Nithiaseelan, A.Mohanty, M.Newman, J.Satchithanathan, S.Wills, B.Ye, D.Haikin, K.Rajan

Credit:

P.Platirahos, S.Gorman, S.Grover, F.Tjhin, K.Fu, A.Wong, V.Chung, A.Tran, R.Yin, A.Paramanandhan, Y.Tan, K.Tobbie, Duy Tran, J.Luu, S.Vadivale, A.Basu, F.Tauaa, K.Blom, M.Lien, G.Santoro, D.Lam, S.Yaghi, R.Li, M.Pensky, A.York, E.Kaymaz, W.Huynh, H.Le, S.Diec, D.Chen, O.Ajaj, S.Mapa, M.Hockam, A.Singh, T.Brisenden, C.Layton, M.Tran, C.Harding, T.Lai

Year 8

Distinction:

L.La, Z.Zhong, I.M.Cheong, S. Kumuthan, W.Lau, N.Herz, V.Lo, K.F.Fu, P.Sivapiragasam, A.Leung, P.Jaques, B.Naranaswamy, V.T.Truong, P.Soros, H.Chau, H.Z.Hong

Credit:

T.Nguyen, H.S.Kang, S.Chandrasekharan, B.Zoud, Y.Kim, J.Pathinather, C.Packer, M.Grace, J.Saba, D.Luong, T.Tran, J.Banas, S.Chung, C.Perry, W.Chen, A.Challinor, K.Mariathas, T.Vidler, K.Paul, M.Nam, Q.D.Truong, C.Shen, S.Callanan, J.Thevaseelan

Year 9

Distinction:

A.Chernishev, S.B.Srisathkurunathan, D.Jin, D.Jayram, C.Tran, C.Tan, M.Tu, S.Nagarajah, L.H.Lu, C.W.Chew, T.Lu, M.Ip

Credit:

S.Bell, A.Canagasabey, D.Cho, K.Chung, A.Wielgosz, H.Akdogan, C.Gillies, P.Kong, J.Lin, B.Lai, N.Sivamraja, B.Ma, J.Bathe, S.Kulikov, C.Trinh, A.Kuo, S.Helleur, D.Choi, J.Cook, K.Tetevano, S.Gangi, Z.Murtaza, S.Truong, A.Ulutas, A.Amood, H.Aquino, D.Nguyen, K.Mudeliar

**This page has been kindly sponsored by
Paul Zammit MP, Assistant to the Premier, Member for Strathfield**

Year 10

Distinction:

A.Nguy, M.Narayanaswamy, J.Doan, L.Lin, K.Kim, D.Lee, T.Dao, H.T.Luu, H.Datt, A.Cheng, H.Chung, H.Ta, E.Giang, Q.Lam, S.Trinh, S.Costa, S.Sridher

Credit:

M.Elalingam, S.Militano, M.Varathasajan, D.Rodriguez, S.Ngo, N.Nadeswaran, D.Patelis, D.Tran, C.Menaud, N.Ta, T.Liu, J.Mansfield, W.Truong, D.Choi, N.K.Tien, D.Tayco, T.Chiem, C.Paramesvaran, S.Tonito, H.Aquino, H.T.Nguyen, J.Wong, T.Paul, S.Chan, C.Ilagan, R.Taylor, L.N.Lo, H.Tran

Year 11

Prize: R.Jin.

Distinction:

T.T.Tran, V.Gao, M.C.Chen, F.Hoole, S.H.H.Lui, P.Lou, R.Ramamurthy, L.Nguyen, S.Liu, D.C.C.Lau

Credit:

H.K.Kang, A.Chou, H.M.T.Ly, B.Sinclair, F.Ho, H.Fuk, I.Simes, L.Phan, A.To, V.Sriganesh, S.C.K.Wong, D.Ilic, M.Lechowicz, J.T.Tang, J.Choi, A.Shipton, M.Sutter, G.Moat, A.Zaika, T.Fairweather, D.Kwoh, S.Trinh, W.Tse, D.Luu, M.Soo, J.Ray, G.Georgatos, C.Baloglow, G.Sue, F.Gottardo, A.Phung, D.Sole

Year 12

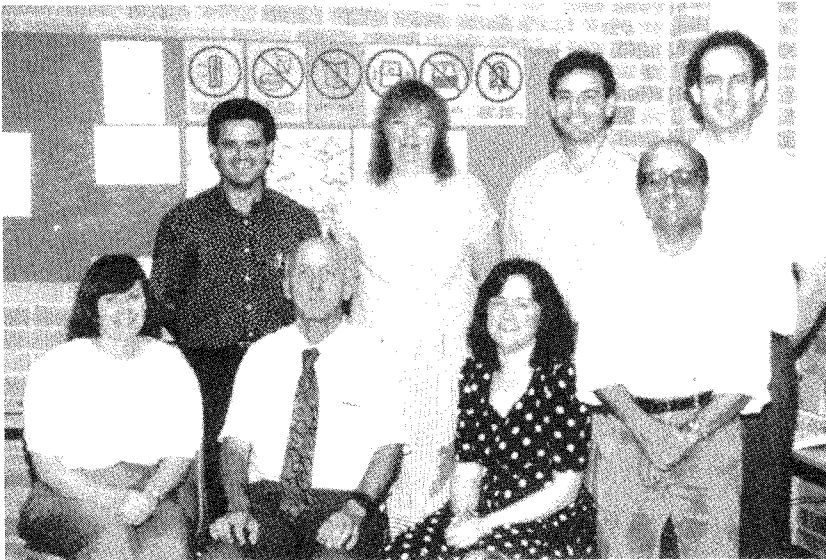
Distinction:

T.C.Tran, S.Han, V.C.W.Chung, F.Chan, H.C.Lo, U.Kadayifci, A.Pogson, J.Ponmailainathan, C.Ilagan, D.Luong, C.Yang, L.Canadas, L.F.Chow, D.N.Phan, C.Hua

Credit:

V.Ponnampalam, T.K.D.Loi, M.S.Chen, S.H.Kim, A.Trinh, R.Allam, T.Sathiamoorthy, T.Sathiamoorthy, R.Sivananthan, T.Doan, T.Ching, M.Sima, P.Bell, M.Mahmood, E.Shum, V.Ly, D.Ulutas, D.D'Agruma, H.T.Nguyen, D.Bolt, E.Demir, T.Ma, V.T.Tran, R.Gadalla, T.Giang, P.Chu, L.Chan, M.Zvirblis, K.Bach, T.Haramis, P.Nguyen, H.Huynh, P.Lam, C.Le, L.Phan, G.Sathiamoorthy, S.Liu, S.Johnson, K.Sum

Congratulations to the above students and it is hoped that the other candidates will be able to add their names to this list next year. For those who cannot wait, the date of the next Australian Mathematics Competition is Tuesday, 28th July, 1992.



Maths Staff:

Front: A.Guterres, J.Evans (HTM), J.Rayner, B.Sethna

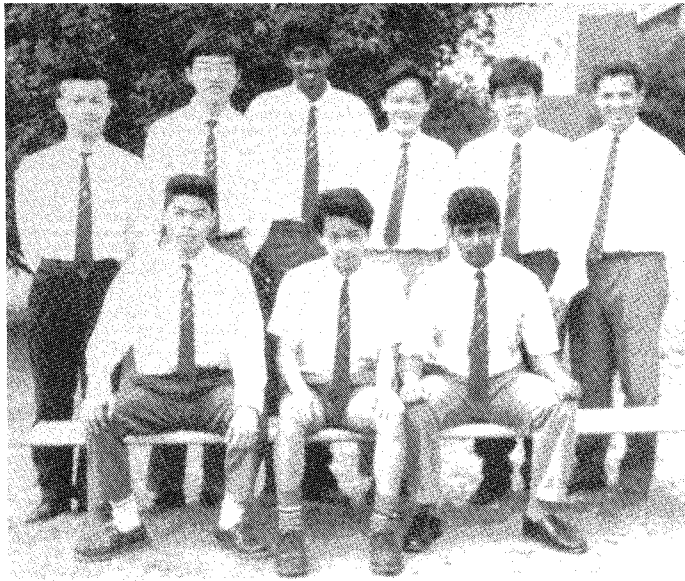
Rear: G.Carrozza, J.Binns, C.Halkides, K.Elgood

Absent: J.Becher, B.Handal, R.Lennon



The Prizewinner

R.Jin



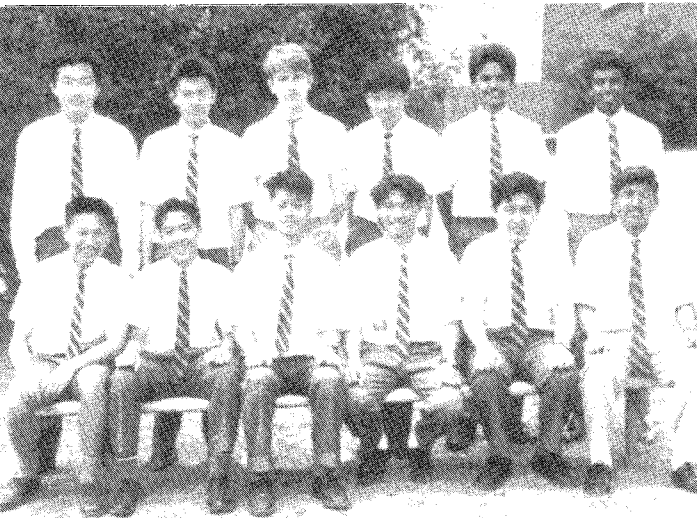
Year 11 Mathematics Competition

Standing: S.Liu, R.Jin, F.Hoole, L.Nguyen, P.Lou, Mr.Carrozza
 Seated: M.Chen, T.T.Tran, R.Ramamurthy



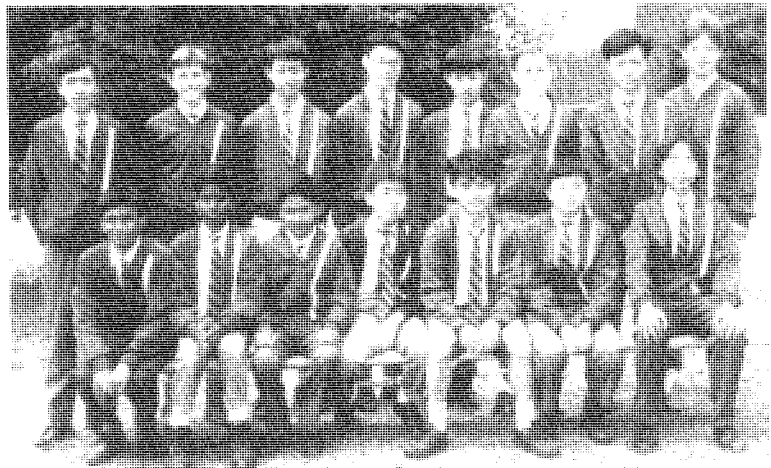
Year 10 Mathematics Competition

Standing: Ms Rayner, A.Nguy, A.Cheng, H.Datt, D.Lee, K.H.Kim, T.Dao, J.Doan
 Seated: M.Narayanawamy, H.Luu, H.Ta, H.Chung, D.Lam, E.Giang.



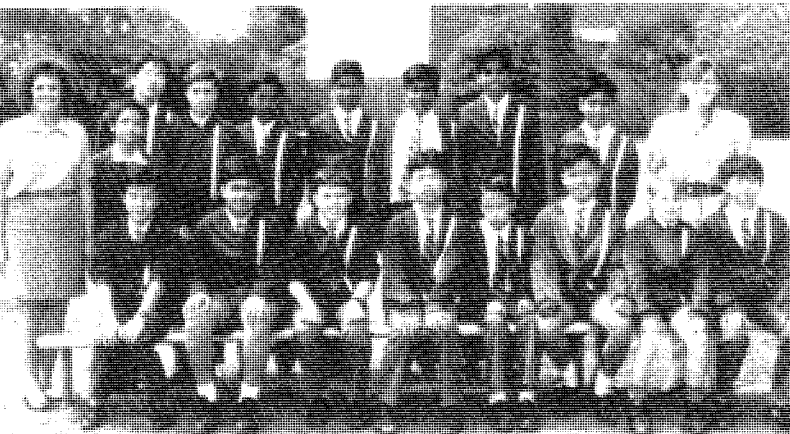
Year 9 Mathematics Competition

Standing: D.Jin, S.Chew, A.Chernishev, T.Lu, S.Naraajah, S.B.Srisathkuranathan
 Seated: C.Tran, C.Tan, L.Luu, M.Tu, M.Ip, D.Jayram



Year 8 Mathematics Competition

Standing: Z.Zhong, P.Soros, L.La, K.F.Fu, H.Chau, P.Jaques, V.T.Truong, N.Herz
 Seated: P.Sivapiragasam, K.Selvarasa, B.Narayanawamy, W.Lau, V.Lo, A.Leung, I.M.Cheong



Year 7 Mathematics Competition

Standing: Ms.O'Connor, K.H.Leung, J.Wang, D.Haikim, S.Nithiaseelan,
 A.Varatharajan, K.Rajan, J.Satchithanathan, Z.Arain, Ms.Lewis
 Seated: B.E.Ye, A.Mohanty, M.Newman, J.Trinh, D.Truong, E.Liu, S.Wills, D.Tran

Ghostly Stories

The Tree
 Outside it stood majestic
 limbs reaching out to heaven
 tickling the sky

The showcase of the garden
 proudly wearing a maroon-red colour now
 Autumn was here

Exploding like a fire cracker
 Spraying its star shaped leaves
 on the ground
 day and night.

By winter time it will
 be naked having
 unwisely shed its
 jacket in the
 bitter cold.

Alex Chernishev - Year 9

Social Sciences Report

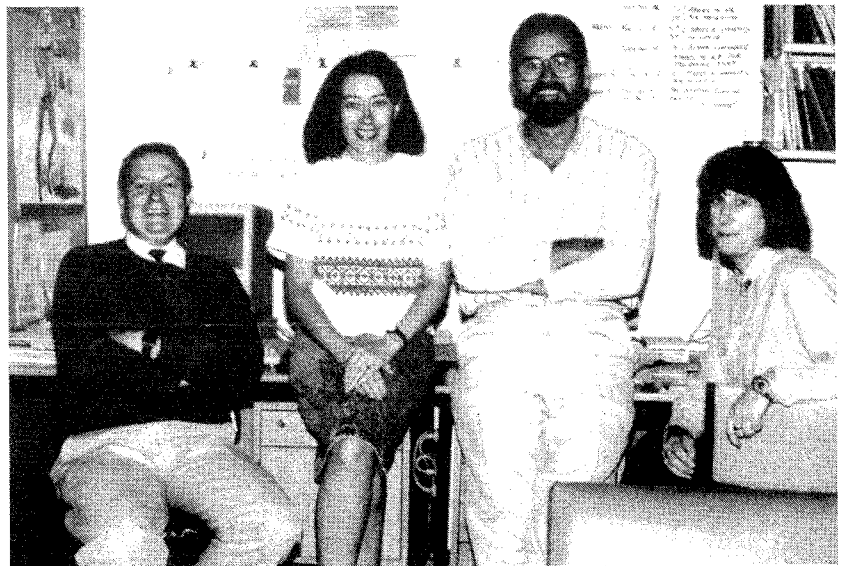
In common with all areas of the school, this year has been one of great change and turmoil for the Social Sciences. New demands have been placed on students and staff in areas of curriculum, structures, documentation and development under the provisions of Scott and Carrick Report reforms. As with all such change, there is a great deal of uncertainty and misdirected effort along with the advantages that new ideas bring. A period of stability would give an opportunity to consolidate the position and to clarify the most beneficial aspects of these numerous changes for our students.

Subjects offered by this department continue to be very popular amongst pupils. In the senior school, this year's Year 11 opted so strongly for our offerings that there were a total of eight classes formed -- four in Economics, two Legal Studies and one each in Geography and Business Studies. There have been several new courses introduced in recent years and comprehensive revisions of traditional subjects. Business Studies was offered for the first time this year and is providing a new challenge to students, while our first group of Legal Studies students to complete the two years of their course face the HSC this year. We wish them and all other candidates well and hope that their results are commensurate with their efforts.

Courses in the junior school have also been extensively revised in recent years. Further modifications to course content and structure will commence from 1992, particularly in Geography as the new curriculum arrangements demand that greater emphasis be placed on Australian studies. Commerce continues to be an extremely popular elective subject. Unfortunately next year will be the last year it will be available as a Year 8 elective choice. Changes to curriculum structures will mean that it will not be offered to students until Year 9. In terms of new Key Learning Area requirements and curriculum revisions introduced by the Education Department from 1992, the relevance and popularity of Commerce to Year 8 pupils seems to have been overlooked. We can, however, feel assured that Year 9 will elect strongly for it when given the opportunity.

Many out of classroom activities have been arranged during the year to enrich the programme of studies followed by our pupils. Student reports on some of these can be found on other pages of this magazine. Amongst the major field studies and activities were

- * Year 7 Geography -- studies in the Bicentennial Park and a visit to the Earth Exchange later in the year.
- * Year 8 Geography -- field study in the Royal National Park. Boys in this group also constructed some interesting mobiles and other conceptual models relating to various aspects of their studies.
- * Year 8 Commerce -- visits to the Police Museum and State Parliament House, as well as a visit from the Death Defying Theatre players, who performed a highly relevant piece on consumer rights.
- * Year 9 Geography and Commerce -- combined in industry studies to Arnott's and the Teachers Credit Union.
- * Year 10 Geography -- conducted a major study of headland and beach processes and beach management on the Cronulla peninsular. These students also constructed many excellent and practical items in a recycling exercise.
- * Year 11 Business Studies -- three groups participated in the Stock Market Game.
- * Year 11 & 12 Legal Studies -- conducted several visits to Local, Supreme and Coroner's Courts, as well as having a guest speaker from the Law Society.



Social Science:
A.Brawn (HTSS), M.Allan, S.Codey, J.Cuke

Acknowledgements

I would like to thank the following people for their help in getting this magazine finished.

Ms Roberts for her proof reading skill; Mr Codey for organising the teams for their photographs; the Ancillary staff for their typing skills; those students from the Mass Media Studies class who actually helped and, of course, our sponsors whose financial assistance helped make this magazine possible.

Greg Sue of Year 11 designed the cover and did the various caricatures of the staff.

A.Rozen Editor



Social Science:
N.Francis, T.Forester, J.Taggart

Ancillary Staff Report

We welcome our new Principal Brian Greene and wish a happy and long retirement to Malcolm Brown.

The advent of Global Budget financing added a new work concept to the Ancillary Staff as well as the Teaching Staff - suddenly we became aware of just how much everything costs as well as how much extra work there is in running your own budget. OASIS - the Education Department Office Administration System in Schools - will be operating in the office next year.

Homebush is fortunate it has ancillary staff who willingly learn new skills and this latest computer system will run for a period before taking over, in tandem, with the system already in use - thanks to the combined talent of the staff.

When it is noted that we are still unable to establish a permanent staff due to many and varied restrictions then the value of our "casuals" Mrs. C. McKinnon and Mrs. S. Grocott, becomes even more obvious as the office runs smoothly and efficiently. Mrs A.Cary in the Science Dept., Mrs. M. Kirkwood in the Library, Mrs. D. Hatter in the Audio-Visual, Mrs. E. Fox in the Duplicating room, Mr. Bill McKenzie our General Assistant and Mrs. A. Moore, Mrs. K. Whalan, Mrs. M. Croft in the office are equally important members of an efficient and harmonious staff to whom we say thanks for another successful year, not forgetting Mr. R. Bechara who looks after the gardens.

Jean Ramsey
Senior School Assistant



Ancillary Staff:
L-R: W.Mackenzie (GA), J.Ramsay (SC), K.Whalan, C.McKinnon, A.Moore, E.Fox,
M.Kirkwood, A.Carey, D.Hatter, M.Croft. Absent: S.Grocott

Computing Report 1991

1991 has been a year of consolidation for Computing at Homebush. The high number of students undertaking both Computing courses placed a strain on the teaching staff and the school's resources, but the year still ended with a degree of satisfaction. Year 12 Computing Studies candidates are presenting themselves for the first time for the HSC, this being only the second year this course has been examined. Some of these students produced work of a high standard and often it was very hard to keep them out of the computer rooms. The Computing staff wishes Year 12 the best possible results.

We currently have three classes of Year 11 students studying the Computing Studies course. Modifications have been made to the school programme and we hope to be more attuned to the interests and needs of the students. Ms. Bertocchi, from the E.S.L. department, has been working with two of these classes to help students with language difficulties. We are also looking at the possibility of introducing a graphics unit in 1992.

Computing Applications continues to be popular and obviously fulfils the needs of some of our Seniors. The use of computers is also slowly spreading to other subject areas. The IBM compatibles and Apple rooms are becoming an integral component of some subject areas. The Industrial Arts, Visual Arts and English departments have made use of the facilities available at the school. The students have certainly relished the opportunity to use computers and need little encouragement to use them. Some of the artistic work produced in class has been outstanding. It is hoped that the purchase of new software packages will encourage other faculties to see computers as useful tools in their subjects.

A special thanks must go to Mr. Elgood for his efforts in the Coles Computer fund raising competition and Daniel Sole for the many hours he spent totalling the docketts. All those pupils (Year 7 in particular) and families that helped with this fund raising activity should be congratulated on their efforts. Computer equipment is expensive to purchase and to maintain and it is only with the help of parents and students that we can continue to offer better facilities.

G. Carrozza Computer Coordinator



Computer Studies

Front: A. Tricca, G. Carrozza (IC), A. Guterres

Rear: J. Binns, K. Elgood, J. Evans, M. O'Conner, L. Bertocchi

Visual Arts Report

Visual Arts continues to be a popular subject in this school. This has been another busy year in Visual Arts as we continue to develop and consolidate the new syllabus. New programming, professional development and teaching methods help make this subject enjoyable and worthwhile for the students of this school. The many inservice courses that the Visual Arts staff attend help develop and consolidate the ideals and principles expressed in teaching this subject.

The new developments in making artworks, as well as studying them, are passed on very successfully from staff to students. This interaction works both ways because the students also have innovative ideas that can be utilised, and developed, by other classes and individual students. This follows through, once the students have learnt how to manipulate the various media, into an excellent standard of artwork being produced. And not only from the senior years. Years 7 through to 10 are making excellent artworks.

Photography continues to be popular. The classes realise that taking a good photograph involves more than just pointing the camera at a subject. It also involves researching your subject ('does that mean reading and writing Miss?') and studying how the experts make good pictures. Darkroom techniques and the safe handling of chemicals are also important parts of the subject.

Ms. Mauer, through a great deal of hard work and giving up much of her own time, succeeded in getting her Year 12 Visual Arts class to achieve well beyond their capacity, so much so that the major works produced by the class, and their knowledge of critically appraising artworks, has now greatly enhanced their chances of succeeding in the HSC Visual Arts exam.

Mass Media Studies was introduced this year and has proved to be quite popular. The Year 11 class is partially responsible for producing this current magazine. Several topics were covered ranging in content from an enactment, by High School students, of the Ned Kelly trial at the Justice and Police Museum, to how newspapers, TV and radio use their power. Next year's course should be interesting because of an updated syllabus.

Ms McDermott's Year 11 Visual Arts class is finally starting to see the light and are actually producing some very fine work despite some of the negative attitudes of some class members.

Ms Forester continues to get the best out of her classes and many of her students have created artworks that are both original and interesting.

Excursions continue to be an integral part of Visual Arts and the current Guggenheim Exhibition at the Art Gallery of N.S.W. has proved to be a bonanza for all art classes that visited the show.

All Art staff have attended many inservice courses to update their knowledge of current art trends and curriculum requirements. Ms Mauer attended, with Year 11 students, an Art and Computer course at Sydney University which has proved to be beneficial to the Art Faculty and art students.

The ammended Senior Art Syllabus is finally going to be issued late in November. This has to be implemented immediately for this year's Year 11 as the Department, in their wisdom, has seen fit to change the current Year 11 course mid-way through its implementation. Nevertheless, Ms McDermott, because of her professional approach to her work, should have no problem in getting her Year 11 successfully through their HSC in Visual Arts.

The November Art and Design exhibition was a great success with an excellent range of works chosen from Years 7 through to 12. Mr Paul Zammit MP opened the show and, amongst the guests was Ms Eve Dutton, the Mayor of Strathfield. Mr and Mrs Watling provided the refreshments, as well as making sure everyone had enough to eat and drink.

Visual Arts continues to grow at Homebush because of two main factors:

- (i) the continuing and developing of the syllabus and,
- (ii) an excellent, dedicated and very professional staff.

A. Rozen Head Teacher Art



Art Staff:

A. Rozen (HTA), A. Mauer, T. Forester, L. McDermott

Science Report

Two initiatives have been started by the Science Department. Firstly, 4 Unit Science will commence as a subject for Year 11, 1992. This is an exciting senior course which gives students who are interested in science related careers a much broader experience in Science.

Secondly, a school Science club has commenced for talented, interested junior students. The purposes of the club are to extend students past the level of a normal classroom, through activities, guest speakers etc. and to support and encourage entry into the B.H.P. Science Awards and the Science Teacher's Association Awards.

Our students have once again performed extremely well in Science Competitions in 1991.

Junior students enter the Australian Science Competition which is highly recommended to all students not just for its science, but as practice for the Moderator exams in Year 10. Year 7 boys, Craig Layton, Yat Quan Tan and Nandan

Varatharajan achieved Distinction Awards and eight other students received credits. In Year 8, seven boys achieved Credit Awards. Year 9, James Bathe, Dev Jayram and Chong Tran received Distinctions and two others received Credit Awards. The most impressive results were achieved by Year 10 with Rick Chau receiving our first ever High Distinction, Tien Dao, John Doan, Anh Nguy gaining Distinctions and seven others earning Credits. In 1992 we would like a much greater number of students to enter this competition.

The Chemistry Competition entered by senior students produced our best ever results with approx. half of our entries in both Year 11 and 12 earning awards. The following boys achieved High Distinctions in Year 11:- Z.Jin, W.J. Kim, H.L. Ly, L.Nguyen, D.C.O'Hara, V.H.Ong, G.Radhakrishnan, R.Ramamurthy, A.Shipton, I. Simes, D.Sole, A.To. Five students achieved Distinctions and eight earned Credits, an excellent set of results. In Year 12, the following boys achieved High Distinctions:- Mao Sheng Chea, Paul Chu, Vincent Chung, Stephan Han, Philip Nguyen, Vishakan Ponnampalam and Chau Tran. Seventeen students achieved Distinction Awards and eight earned Credits, once again excellent results.

Excursions are an important part of science not only as a source of information and learning but as a way of relating classroom science to the

Botanical Gardens and the Australian Museum. Year 10 have had talks by the Forestry Commission and the Australian Conservation Foundation, Senior Biology have visited Bicentennial Park, Senior Chemistry attended the C.S.I.R.O. at Lindfield and Senior Physics attended the 'Physics is Fun Day' at Australia's Wonderland

Finally, a word about the school recyclers - 7B. They have done an excellent job in collecting well over a tonne of paper for the recyclers and as part of the recycling scheme a shade house is now being built. This shadehouse will not only involve Year 7 in the Greening Australia program but will be a valuable resource for all junior Science and senior Biology.

7B PAPER RECYCLING

For the past three terms the hardworking class of 7B has been doing paper recycling. Every third period on Wednesday our class has been teasing, harassing and pleading with the teachers for used paper. Finally after the teachers give us their used paper, we tie it, record how much it weighs and finally stack it down stairs for collection. Would you like to know why we do this tiring job? Because we are helping and putting extra effort into making the shade house, which is now under construction.



Science Staff:

Seated: A.Carey, T.Lewis, V.Georgelos
 Standing: S.Messih, M.O'Conner, A.Everett (HTS), Balan, P.Meloucas, J.Singh, F.Rodi

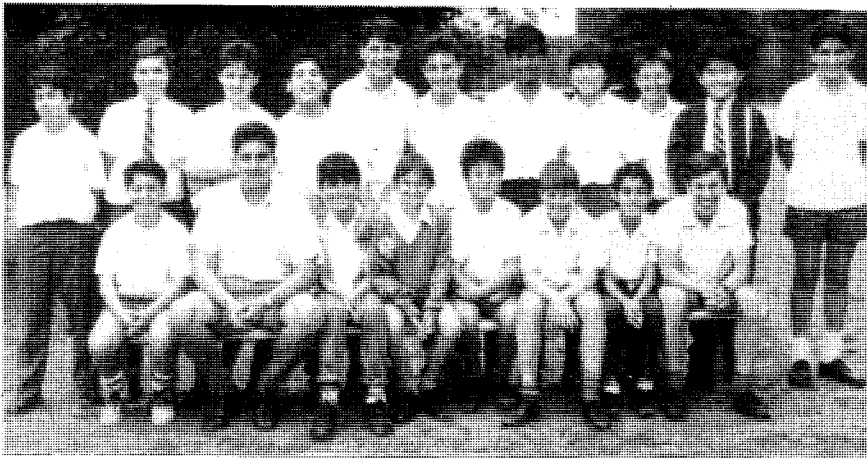
The staff rooms and the total recordings are as follow:-

Science:124.5kg
 Maths/Computer: 57.6kg
 Art/Languages: 60.1kg
 Social Science:169.1kg
 English/History188.6kg
 Careers:160.2kg
 Library: 91.0kg
 Industrial Arts 18.83kg
 Front Office/Duplicating 214.3kg
CONGRATULATIONS
 Danny and Mahmoud.

The staff room that collected the most paper in our class is the front office duplicating room, which is organised by Orestes. They have won a new car!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Errol Kaymaz

outside world. As such they will continue to play an important part in the science courses. During 1991, Year 7 attended the Zoo, Year 8 attended the Sydney Observatory in a joint excursion with the History department. Year 9 attended the



School Paper Recycling Team

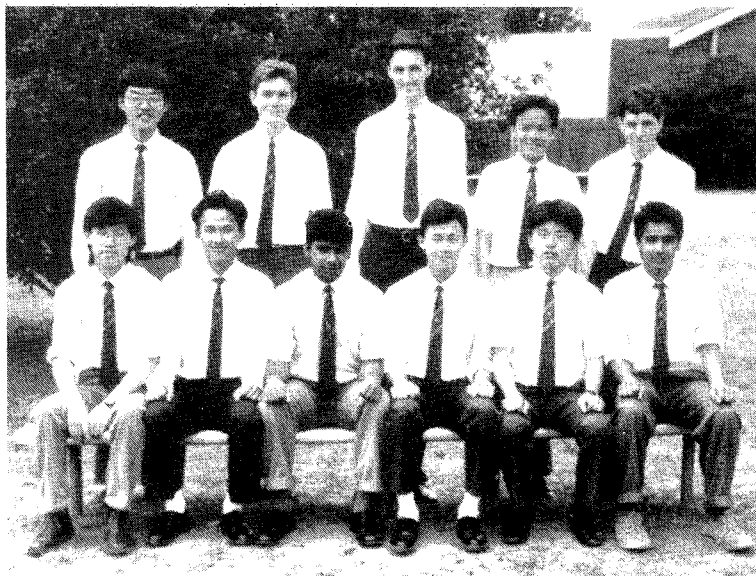
Standing: M.Zoud, D.Haikim, S.Yaghi, W.Chami, M.Sag, R.Azman, O.Rodriguez, M.Nghe, E.Kaymaz, R.Li, M.Ghassemian
 Seated: C.Kyriacou, A.Hazim, M.Chami, G.Santoro, A.Lay, M.Hockham, O.Pekenti, M.Francotte

Year 7 Science Zoo Excursion

On 11th April, Year 7 went on an excursion to the Zoo. We went there for a fun day. As we got there some of the zoo's staff talked to us about animals, where they came from, who their ancestors were and information similar to that. After we had finished our session with the zoo's staff we were set free to finish our sheets, which were handed to us before we left school. As well as filling out pieces of paper I am sure that all of us had learnt something from this experience at the zoo.

Ali Hazim 7BL

The Science Excursion To The Rocks



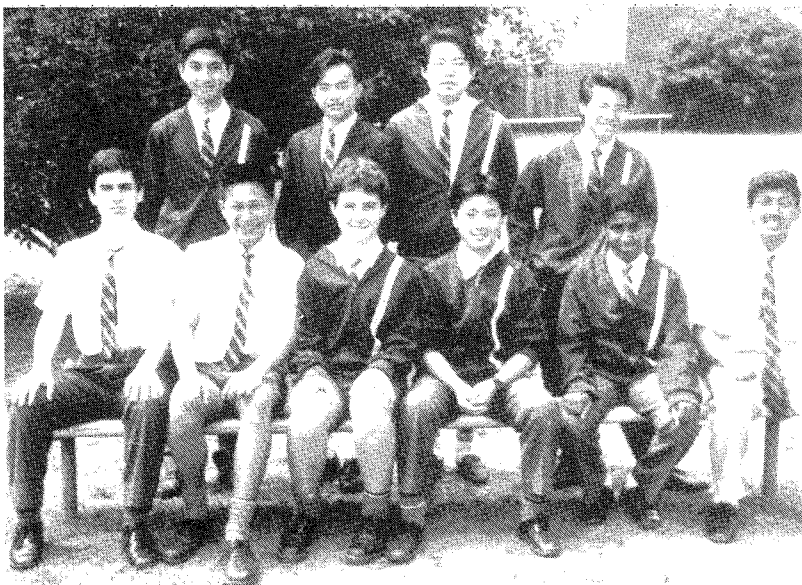
Year 11 Chemistry Competition - High Distinction Awards

Standing: R.Jin, D.Sole, I.Simes, L.Nguyen, D.O'Hara
 Seated: W-J.Kim, H.Ly, R.Ramamurthym V.Ong, A.To, G.Radhakrishnan

On 19th March, Year 8 departed school by bus to head off to the Observatory. It was a short trip and we walked to the gate of the Observatory. When we went in we split into three groups and were shown around. First we went and had a look at the two telescopes. The first one was an older one and had lenses but the second one used mirrors to enlarge the object, which was something I didn't know. After we saw the telescopes we went and had a look at some interesting exhibits. One thing that really fascinated me was the spinning chair and how it changed speeds. Finally we went into a room and watched a short film on the Solar System. There was one thing in the film that I found weird, but true. It said that during Neptune and Pluto's orbit they cross over and for a period of time Neptune is the furthest planet from the sun. After the film we walked back down to the bus stop and caught the bus home. It was a good day out and I enjoyed it.

Peter Soros

Science Excursion



**Junior Science Competition - Distinction Awards
 Years 7-10**

Standing: A.Nguy, R.Chau, T.Dao, J.Doan
 Seated: J.Bathe, C.Tran, C.Layton, Y-T.Quan, N.Varatharajan, D.Jayram

Tuesday 13th August: No one could have picked a better day for an excursion. The sun was shining and not a single cloud in the sky. As the Year 9 classes assembled they were split into two groups. One going to the Museum, the other to the Botanical Gardens and then vice versa in the afternoon. The group that I was in was to go to the Botanical Gardens first. After a 45 minute bus ride we were given our worksheets and set free to wander around and fill in the sheets. Everyone went at their own pace but we finally met up on the other side of the Gardens for lunch. Our next destination was the National Museum. After a fairly lengthy walk we arrived at the Museum. Again, we were set free to complete the never-ending worksheets. We spent about 1 1/2 to 2 hours there, and most of us found it fairly interesting. On the whole, the day was quite interesting and enjoyable (except for the worksheets, which no-one completed anyway).

Christopher Tan.

Music Report

One of the greatest satisfactions in any music department is to see the progress of students in their skills at playing a musical instrument.

This year, we have two instrumental teachers coming to the school - Michelle Leonard (clarinet and saxophone) and Otto Hanzal (Brass). We appreciate their contribution as they are making lessons profitable and enjoyable for the boys. Some excellent students have started learning this year, and we can anticipate some fine performers in senior years. Next year's band will be greatly augmented as these players join. They will also be able to contribute their skills to elective classes.

This year the (small, but good!) Senior jazz band has provided some of the experienced players with an opportunity to display their skills. Members of the band are Ho Kyung Kang, Joshua Choi, Christian Ilagan, Fritz Rahn, Steven Kim, Peter Allen and Mrs. Liberto. Two clarinetists from Year 8, Ho Shin Kang and Maxwell Cheong also played in the Senior band and are to be congratulated on their progress. This band reached a fine standard of performance.

Homebush Boys' took part in Education Week at Burwood Plaza where the band, a Year 8 performing group, and classes from Years 7 and 11 performed. As can be seen here, some of the performances given were the result of class work.

Two new music teachers joined the staff this year; Ms. Reed, who is currently on leave with a new baby, and Mr. Barnard who came here as Administrative Head Teacher following Mr. Thomas's retirement. I wish them a happy and productive time at Homebush Boys'.

L. Liberto



Language Staff

K. Gummer, T. Valente, L. Kong

Absent: A. Tricca

Resource News

Reading Volunteers

This year has seen a dramatic increase in the number of volunteers coming to the school to assist students with their reading. Last year we had only one volunteer - Mrs Tan. This year we placed letters in neighbourhood homes and Mrs O'Hara asked at her Church group and as a result we have fifteen volunteers. This means that some of our weaker readers receive individual assistance every day.

The volunteers are Mrs Cook, Mrs Dickeson, Mr Eggleton, Mrs Henry, Miss Lyons, Mrs Neate, Mrs O'Hara, Mrs Olip, Mrs Dorothy Pemberton, Mrs Doris Pemberton, Mrs Tan, Mrs Vince, Mr and Mrs Wilkinson and Mrs Whitefield.

On behalf of the students who have benefited from their assistance I'd like to thank the volunteers for giving up their time and helping the students in this way. One of the volunteers Mrs Henry has been coming in three times a week. Only six of the helpers have sons at the school at present. Mrs Vince, Mrs Whitefield and Mr Eggleton did have sons at the school and Miss Lyons' brother went here.

BOOK WEEK COMPETITION

Once again, we had a competition in conjunction with Book Week in order to promote literature within the school. Prizes were awarded for entries in the categories of Art, Art/Literary and Literary. The overall winner was Quoc Tieu of Year 9 who entered in the Art section. Major prizewinners in the other

categories were Craig Layton Yr.7 (Literary) and Kevin Blom Yr 7. (Art/Literary). Prizes were awarded for the best entries in each year for all categories.

Major sponsors of the competition were Arnotts and The Commonwealth Bank. Local businesses to provide support were Benz Hairdressing, John's Take-Away, Homebush Newsagency and Trevor's Hair Design. Our appreciation is extended to these organisations for their support of this competition.

A. Guterres.



Resource Teacher
A.Guterres

Resource Volunteer Readers



Mr.Wilkinson, Mrs.O'Hara, Mrs.Tan



L-R: Mrs.Dickeson, Mrs.Dorie Pemberton, Mrs.Neate, Mrs.Henry



L-R: Miss Lyons, Mrs.Dorothy Pemberton, Mrs.Whitefield

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Trevor's International Hair Design * 31 Rochester Street, Homebush

Industrial Arts Report

1991 has been a year of advancement for the Industrial Arts staff at Homebush. The purchase of extra computer programs, and a sustained effort by the staff has seen almost every student gain experience at using at least one computer program during 1991. This trend will continue into 1992, with the target 100%.

Results in the 1990 HSC were again exceptional, highlighted by Minh Tran gaining 2nd place in the state for Engineering Science.

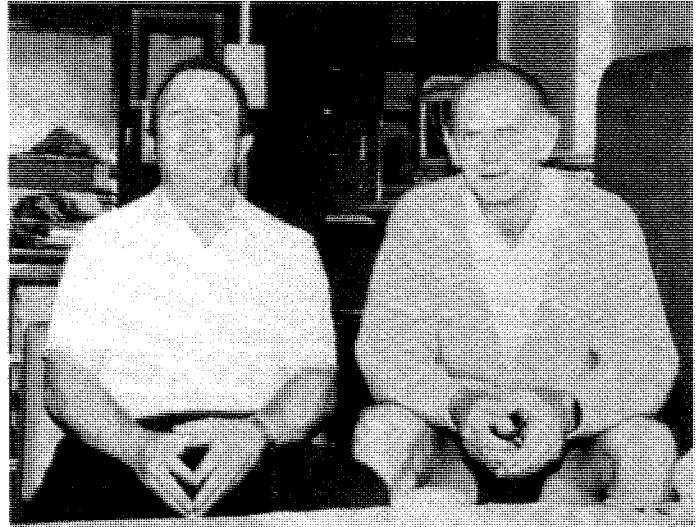
On the whole, the Engineering Science students performed magnificently, with 7 students in the top 10% of the state for the 2 unit course, and 2 students in the top 10% of the state for the 3 unit course. This result would place Homebush on equal terms with any school in the state.

Our results in Industrial Technology are also gaining momentum. 1990 saw David McDougal gain a place in the top 10% of the state. 1991 has also seen work started on the Design and Technology course, to be implemented in 1992. The introduction of this course will see students having even more design input than ever before, and will lead to the construction of more up to date products. Electronics will also be offered to the junior school in 1992, with many interesting projects to be designed.

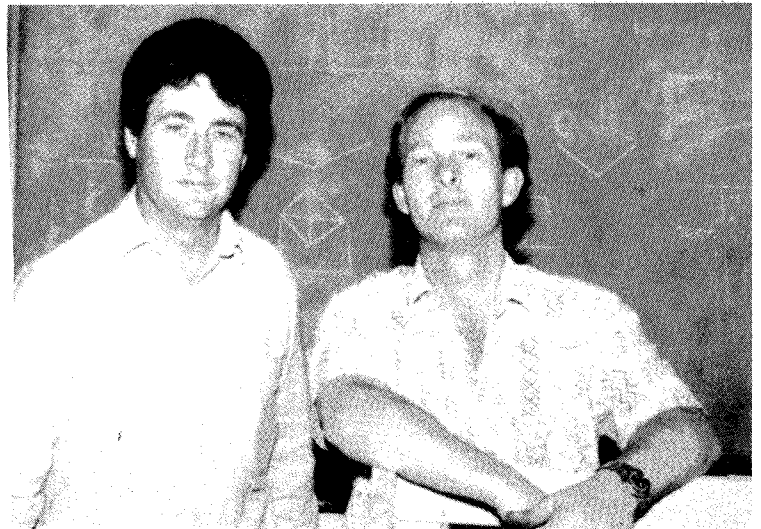
In 1991, a new course, Industrial Technology Drawing was started and the students are currently producing excellent design work. Once again Homebush has received great support from Gunnerson timbers, through the donation of a great amount of manufactured boards. This support is greatly appreciated. Year 9 Technical Drawing students are now quite skilled at using the Computer Numerical Control lathe simulator on the Apple 2E computers, and we may also produce a couple of draftsmen from our Year 10 Technical Drawing classes. They are now quite proficient at using the Auto Sketch drawing program on the IBM computers.

Along with the Year 7 and 8 classes using the Apple paint programs, we are seeing more computer literate students at Homebush than ever before. Hopefully in 1992 we will continue as strongly as we have in 1991.

S. Norris
E. Burton



Industrial Arts Staff
E. Burton (HTIA), R. Newey
Absent: S. Norris



J. Coskerie, T. Hodges

**This page has been kindly sponsored by
John's Video Show * 24 The Crescent, Homebush**

Careers Report 1991

This year has seen the Careers Office move from the ground floor to a larger room closer to the senior study. The increased room size has resulted in more information being displayed and more resources becoming available to students. It is hoped that this proximity will encourage the Year 12 students to use the resources that are available in the Careers Room more frequently. In the near future it is hoped that through Fund Raising a computer can be bought so that senior students and school leavers in Year 10 will be able to sit down before school, recess, lunchtimes and study periods to put together a resume and/or to print application letters.

Again the English Department has worked closely with the Careers Adviser in getting Year 10 students in Term 2 to undergo practice in applying for jobs. In Term 4 a number of Year 10 students' work will be put into a Booklet form for loan from the school library and the Careers Office. Further good work was achieved by students in writing reports on their Work Experience. One hundred and twenty students were placed in over two hundred jobs and one hundred and sixty three different companies or organisations were used during the two weeks of Work Experience.

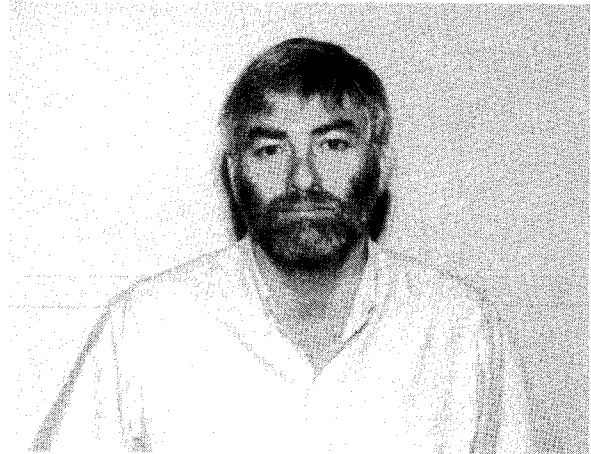
The timing of Work Experience earlier in the year also proved popular with students, parents and employers. Students certainly were made more aware of the subjects that would help them in their potential careers and in cases where there were no subject prerequisites, could choose subjects which they were more able in and enjoyed more.

Students have in the past chosen subjects that were inappropriate or that they were not capable of doing, as their results have shown. The organisation of a subject selection day for pupils progressing from Year 10 to Year 11 will help students hopefully in choosing the subjects appropriate to them. The next two years will tell. A number of teachers were responsible for the success of the day but in particular Mr. Brawn must be thanked for his tireless efforts.

The Business Industry Links Programme, though slow to start, has been taken up by a number of Departments and is proving very successful. Arnotts and the Teachers Credit Union are our major Business Industry links and a number of initiatives have been undertaken.

Careers in particular will be using the services of the Teachers' Credit Union to take the Year 10 leavers and Year 12 students going straight into the workforce, through mock interviews. The students owe their thanks to Mr. Young, the Deputy Principal, for setting up and initiating this programme.

This year also sees the first students completing 2 unit courses in Joint School/T.A.F.E.. These students will not only have their results recorded on their H.S.C. but will also receive T.A.F.E. Certificates in the respective fields. This will allow them entrance into the competitive fields of electronic technology, travel and tourism and small business practices.



School Counsellor's Report

In 1991 I have talked with many students. Some of these students have discussed this as simple as the subjects they should choose. Sometimes the student's behaviour at school has got them into more trouble than they expected or wanted. For others, getting on better with friends or family has been their concern.

In every case I have been very impressed by the sensible way these students have been able to talk over the situation facing them. This is as true for Year 7 students as it is for Year 12. They have been well able to make good use of what "counselling" can offer. And what is that, you may ask?

Counselling is essentially a way of clarifying your own ideas. By talking things through with someone who is a good listener, it is possible to reach some new and better conclusions. Occasionally, the counsellor will ask some questions to get you thinking about something you may have overlooked.

Occasionally too, the counsellor may give you some additional information. However, what you do with that information is up to you. The responsibility remains yours?

It follows that people who can make best use of counselling are pretty sensible people. Far from having "problems" the students who have seen me during the year may well be more in control of their lives than some of those who didn't see me. They are to be congratulated for being wise enough to recognise that some help could be useful, for seeking out that help, and for making their own decisions, carefully and responsibly, and probably in consultation with their parents or teachers, afterwards.

I look forward to talking with many more such students in 1992

George Mackay

ESL Report

Over 75% of the students at H.B.H.S. come from a non English speaking background. The English as a Second Language teacher's role is to assist these students in acquiring oral and written proficiency in the English language.

We were pleased to welcome a new member of staff this year, Mrs Lacey who is an experienced and enthusiastic E.S.L. teacher.

The Year 7 paired reading program, piloted last year, has been a great success in 1991 with two classes being held during roll call for ten minutes every day. E.S.L. students are paired with a more proficient reader who acts as a role model. This program has proved very popular and there is a waiting list. Our aim is to extend the program to include other years in 1992.

Team teaching has been most successful this year. This is where a subject teacher and an E.S.L. teacher combine to program lessons and teach a class. The focus is on language development and teachers take equal responsibility for the class. This benefits not only E.S.L. students but also familiarises teachers with strategies aimed at improving the language skills of all students.

This year we have team taught in English, Maths, Science, Computer Science, Social Sciences, General Studies and Industrial Arts.

In term four we implemented a special program aimed at students with special needs. Students were placed in a small group of six and underwent a program aimed at developing basic literacy and research skills. The response of students was most enthusiastic.

Flexible timetabling - where ESL'S move from one class to another for designated periods of time, has enabled us able to respond to requests for assistance by staff who perceive special needs in their classes.

Overall 1991 has been a busy year. We would like to thank the staff for their co-operation and look forward to a productive new year.

ESL Dept.L Bertocchi, M Lacey, K Meucci

Senior Social Committee Report

The Senior Social Committee was very busy throughout the year making sure that Year 12 had a social life as well as pursuing their studies. The main aim of the Social Committee is to raise money for Year 12's present to the school, as well as to cover incidental costs associated with Year 12 and to organise the Year 12 Formal.

The year started well and everyone who went along to the Progressive Dinner Party thoroughly enjoyed themselves. These Progressive Dinner Parties are never possible without the parents whose houses we use, as well as for the many parents who provide the delicious food. A special thanks to the Palmer, Williamson and Ling families for allowing the invasion of the Homebush crowd into the homes. A record number of staff attended this year and we're sure they back up again next year if Year 11 maintain the great standard of these nights.

Two Mufti Days were organised this year and monies raised went to the Salvation Army Oasis Program for homeless kids. Many a Sausage Sizzle and B.B.Q were held at school and athletics carnivals as some Year 12 students practised their skills with the B.B.Q implements. The Social Committee expanded their fund raising activities into M&M sales and Lamington drives but the M&M drive was not really successful - Mr Ramsey tells us we actually LOST money!!! Anyway, the rest of the year was a success and Year 12 1991 will present to the school a new honour board for NSW CHS Representatives. The present board for NSWCHS Reps is full and as we have more State Representatives this

year, Year 12 were pleased to put their money into the board which will remain in the school forever.

The Social Committee wishes to thank Nanthan Shanmuganathan, the President, for his organisation and guidance throughout the year. The stresses and the worries have all been worthwhile! Nanthan was assisted by an able body of young men who were always willing to shop, set up, close up and wash up for all the activities. Hopefully all those involved in the Social Committee have gained valuable experience in organising functions and activities as well as had a damn good time !!! We now leave the committee in the hands of Year 11 who we hope will at least invite us to their Progressive Dinner Party next year.

Senior Social Committee 1991.

1991 YEAR 8 REPORT

It was back to high school again for year 8 in 1991. Most of the boys seemed to have survived year seven without too many traumas. The Christmas holidays had given plenty of time for all the scars and bruises to heal anyway!!!

From talking to year 8 teachers during the year most were very pleased with the effort and workrate of their students.

Year 9 is fast approaching and so is lots of hard study at school and home. I hope that every boy tries his best and works to his personal ability level. Good luck in 1992.

Bob Lennon - Year Advisor

Year 10 Report

Year 10 is an important year in the lives of students as it marks the end of the junior school, while it also prepares students for the transition into the senior school.

This year, year 10 students have been involved in a variety of academic activities and events. Five students - Harsh Datt, Rick Chau, Gavin Lee, Peter Dao and Damien Choi were awarded certificates of commendation in the Sydney Morning Herald Young Writer of the Year Awards. Nineteen other students received certificates of encouragement. Following this Rick Chau also received a high distinction in the science competition. He is the first to receive such an award at Homebush.

A number of students have also attended various youth conferences throughout the year. Joseph De Guia is representing the Metropolitan East region in the organization and implementation of a state student representative council and Gavin Lee, Carlo Ilagan, Peter Mansour, Matthew Williamson and Craig Meneaud have been involved in the Youth Forum conference where they have been discussing social issues relating to today's youth.

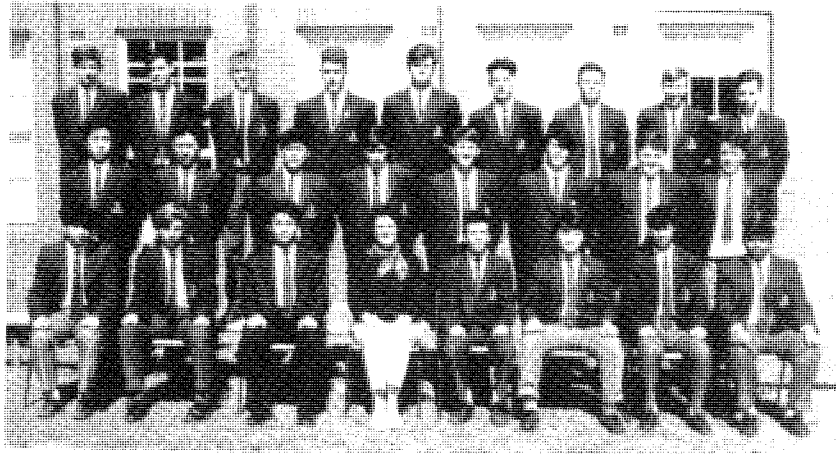
Not to forget the sporting prowess of year 10 students, Sum Trinh, Herodean Aquino, Ngh Ta and Soukhasem Ngo competed in and won the N.S.W C.H.S table tennis knockout. They proudly returned to school with the Butterfly Trophy. They now go on to compete in the Australian Secondary School Boy Championships in Brisbane during the October holidays. There were also a number of students who succeeded in being placed in first grade sporting teams.

In term 2 students participated in a successful two weeks of work experience with many students receiving highly complimentary reports. Thanks must go to Mr Pinkey for all his time and effort.

As finish this report Year 10 will be left pondering their choices for 1992. Some students will leave Homebush at the end of 1991 so I wish them well in their future careers.

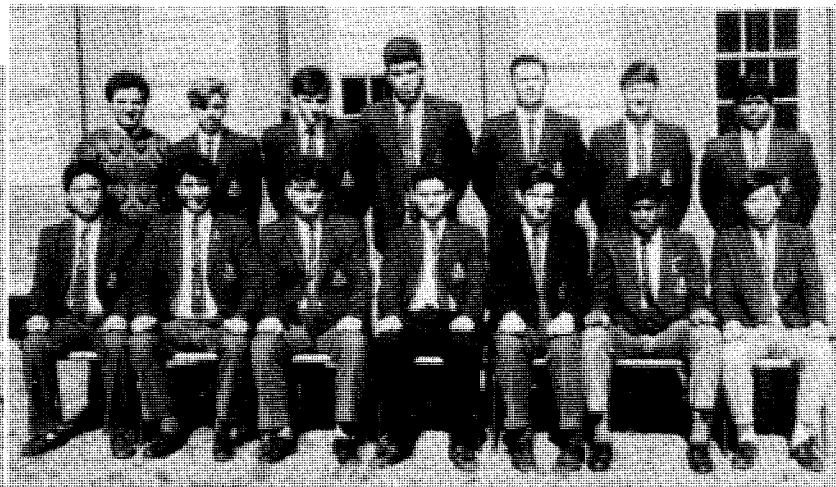
T. Keane - Year 10 Advisor





Peer Support

Back: D.Berehular, W.De Pater, A.McIntyre, G.Aldridge, T.Smith,
 B.Sinclair, G.Watling, T.Fairweather, C.Balaglow
 Middle: K.Truong, Q.Tran, S.Ma, R.Apps, G.Moat, H.Phuong, D.McMinn,
 S.Day
 Front: A.Phung, S.Short, S.Liu, M.O'Connor, P.Do-Giantommaso, J.Choi,
 P.Wong, V.Sri Ganesh



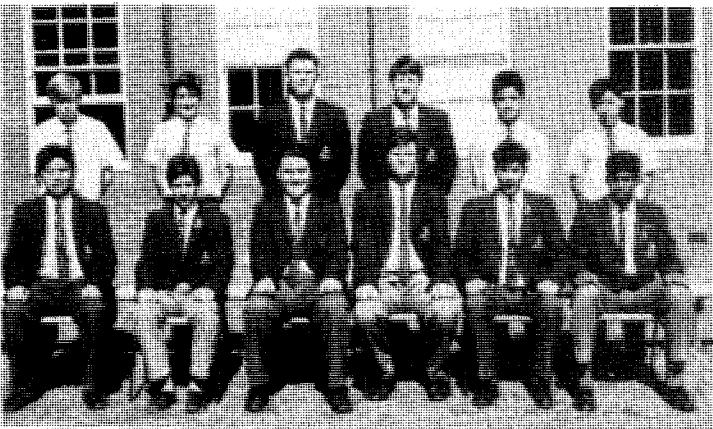
Senior Management Committee

Back: Mr Carrozza, S.Short, R.Apps, S.Bisseh, G.Watling, G.Moat,
 V.Sri Ganesh
 Front: C.Ilagan, T.Kolotas, T.Catalovski, D.D'Agruma, O.Katz,
 N.Shanmuganathan, C.Tran. Absent: M.Wong



Senior Social Committee

Back: S.Codey, G.Watling, T.Catalovski, P.Bell, T.Kolotas, T.Fairweather
 Ms Cuke
 Front: G.Moat, P.Carniel, D.Freeman (Sec & Treas.), N.Shanmuganathan
 (Pres),
 L.Canadas, G.Ling, C.Ilagan



Finance Committee

Back: M.Williamson, P.Soros, G.Watling, G.Moat, C.Ilagan, C.Tran
 Front: C.Ilagan, L.Canadas, M.Wong, T.Smith, T.Kolotas,

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 A.W.Moat & Son - Roller Shutter Services**

Choice of Life

Swirling winds and battering rain pounded the dry paths and roads. With the rains came a cloak of dark insidious fog which laid itself thickly over all that was in its path, creating a wall of haze which hid the identity of everything. Sight had no duty in this sinister weather.

Deeply hidden, inside, was an obscure dark figure plodding its way through the puddles of icy rain.

Stray bulbs of light appeared behind it. They grew with every moment till the resonant sound of squealing rubber and metal clashing against each other punched the silhouette off his feet.

Silence reigned till the sound of an ignited engine signalled the exit of the felon.

An innocent face stared up to the heavens as streams of blood trickled from the side of his mouth.

His eyes opened but they flickered as a radiant tunnel of light shone upon him. The end of the tunnel was growing close yet the man was not moving his feet.

Blinding white light engulfed him as he entered into a stunning hall. The ceiling, a dome of breathtaking expanse. The walls were of brilliant white, they surrounded him, which induced the effect of endless distance in every direction. Yet one lone object could be seen standing in the centre of the room. It resembled a well.

He gazed into the well. It was a well one would expect to see in fairy tales yet it was confronting this man as a perplexing object of curiosity. The water was calm and serene like the lakes of mountains on a winter's morning. He reached into the well apprehensively. His finger glanced the water and it rippled the surface slowly. He nervously jolted his hand away from the well. But as he warily began to reach back into the well, a vision rolled over the waves.

The blurred image became clear as he saw a baby walk his first steps in front of his joyful parents and then the image blurred once more but was replaced by the sight

of a small boy crying on his first day of school. The man smiled as a tear ran down his cheek because he understood who he was observing

He saw the boy receive a star for having the neatest book in class 1 green. He saw the boy being picked on by a bully and having his lunch taken from him.

A procession of ghostly apparitions danced over the waves to make the man feel full of melancholy gaiety at one moment and sorrowful anger the next.

Then a frighteningly memorable mirage faced him. A pair of murky lights raced up behind a dark figure and struck it down.

Then, as he believes the whole experience is over, an image materialises on the surface of water. He trembles with shock at what he sees. He cannot remember this image from his life and he is afraid to believe in the alternative to the past. For the image shows him in a wheelchair.

Before he can even begin to feel depressed, two flashes sparkle in front of him and two doorways result. He recognises the doorway on the right as the tunnel which brought him here but the doorway on the left has a stairway that leads upwards. He hears melodies from hundreds of alluring voices in choir echoing down the stair well, each one of them carrying its own special invitation. His feet begin to move to it, but a new image from the well catches his attention.

The image has not changed except for one fact. A woman stands by his side now and bends down to kiss him in his wheel chair. His father, his mother and his friends enter the picture. They all stand by his side.

The voices from the stairway tempt him further but he begins to weigh up the situation and then he remembers he is only twenty nine and that there are so many things that life has to offer that he has not taken advantage of.

He slowly strides towards the tunnel and waits patiently for it to carry him home.

Peter Dao - Year 10

Ned Kelly Trial Re-enactment

During the second week of March this year the Year 11 Mass Media Studies class was invited to see a re-enactment of the trial of Edward 'Ned' Kelly which was held at the Justice and Police Museum.

The trial was set in an 1880's style court. It was re-enacted by various schools which included Castle Hill Girls' High School, East Hills Girls' High School and Darlinghurst Girls' High School.

The trial was based on Ned Kelly's motives before, during and after the events at Stringy Bark Creek, and started with a debate between Ned's mother and an editor of the local newspaper. Here is where the two sides of Kelly were shown. The mother showed his gentle side, while the editor showed the violent side. Accusations were made debating whether Kelly was properly convicted. This part of the re-enactment was purely for an introduction into the play.

The jury of 13 formed themselves in the jury box, as did the defence and prosecuting sides, and this was completed with the entry of the judge.

The opposing parties consisted of Charles Smyth, representing the people and Henry Prycorn for the defence of Kelly.

The actors were not only just participating in the actual trial, but were also in the audience. This added to the atmosphere of the performance in the way that guests actually felt they were involved directly with the trial.

As the trial progressed it became quite evident that the issue was an all too obviously one-sided affair. The prosecution used only one witness, that being a constable Thomas, the sole survivor of the slaughter at Stringy Bark Creek, in which Kelly was involved. The constable told how the situation was and said that Kelly and his gang were responsible for all the deaths of the policemen.

After the testimony of Constable Thomas, the jury found Kelly guilty as everybody had already judged him and he was to be hanged until dead. This was when the play concluded.

Overall the play was executed with a professional attitude by each school and each was thoroughly entertaining.

The class would particularly like to thank Ms. McBain who invited us and organised the play, and looked after us at the museum.

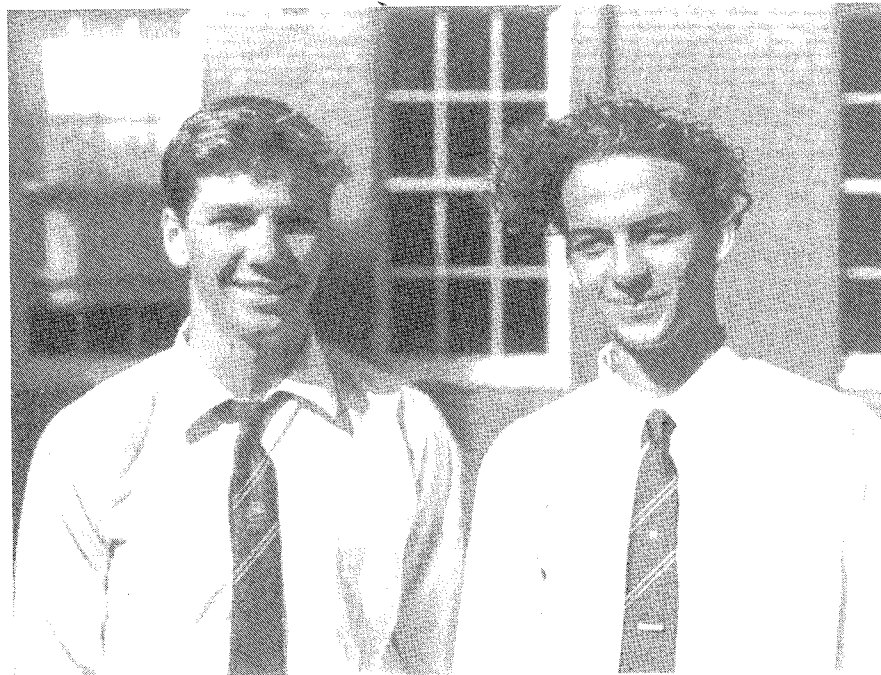
Robert Brisby Year 11 Mass Media Studies

Modern Poem

Death's Eye.

When I am Dust, my closest ones,
There will be no one to cry for me,
There will be no flowers and no grave
Nor shady willow trees,
No green grass above me
Where only acid rain will fall
And the reason for this desolation
Will be the atomic war.
The human race will be reduced to nothing,
And the world will slowly die,
And all the anger all the fear
Will be reflected
In the tear
Of a mutated insect's eye.

Christian Gillies - Year 9





Cluster Director M.Harmer, Mr Paul Zammit MP and the Principal at the art exhibition. Mr Zammit opened the show.

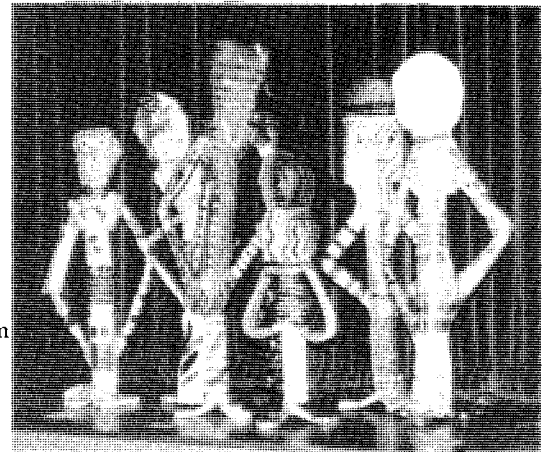


Incidental music at the art exhibition



The School Band

L-R: M.Cheong, H.S.Kang, H.K.Kang, P.Allen, J.Choi, C.Ilagan, F.Rahn, Ms Liberto, S.Kim



Some of Ms McDermott's class totemic sculptures at the art show



Soft Sculptures in uniform



Some of the crowd at the art exhibition

Some of the crowd at the art exhibition



ART SHOW H.B.H.S.'91

Children of the Ocean

From time to time, I occasionally think how lucky I am living in this country, having the opportunity to be given a life of freedom. But 'freedom' was an obscure word for many Vietnamese who had lived under the communist regime after the fall of South Vietnam on the 30th of April, 1975. It was palpable to see that not everybody had the aspirations to live under the Viet Cong by the prodigious number of South Vietnamese refugees leaving Vietnam, during the period between 1975 and 1980. By mid 1978, Vietnam was expelling the Chinese in the south. The communists arranged for them to leave in boats in massive numbers, hence the derivation of the term, "Boat People". The exodus increased in numbers rapidly and so did the questions from the outside world about the refugees arriving, whether they were purely refugees of the Vietnam War or illegal immigrants. Two thirds of the new refugees were now Chinese and it was clear that the Vietnamese government was encouraging unwanted elements to leave. I was one of the many thousands in the wave of boat people leaving our motherland, an experience I will always cherish and one I will never forget.

There was an opportunity lurking in this atmosphere of tension and melancholy and my parents did not let this slip away. My father had just been extricated from re-education camp for military service on behalf of the South Vietnamese and prosperity with freedom was unattainable for him. So the last resort was to leave this country and find a second democratic country, a country that he had once known. My mother began to sell used clothes and my father worked on my great grandfather's rice field. In return he and I were to be fed and given shelter, with an education for myself. She had begun to gather up money for "The Great Escape", an arduous task, which she managed to accomplish successfully and although my father could not find a job even though he had a Bachelor Degree in journalism, after the war, my mother did find enough money to provide a trip for two, one adult, one child, on a fishing boat.

The painful task now was deciding who should go with me. My parents only had the capacity to provide for the two of us, money borrowed from my aunty mainly, (mother's sister), and in return, one of my parents would see to it that my aunty's four children would be led to Australia which my uncle had reached earlier that year; it was a promise they had to keep. Finally, in inevitable stages, it was decided that my mother should go, since she was the main financier of this trip. After days of procrastination in this heartbreaking decision my parents changed our identification to a Chinese background (we did have Chinese antecedents way back in the family tree). It was the Chinese in Vietnam who were given privileges of leaving and who also had an easy pathway out of Vietnamese waters. My parents had always believed that it was "better to starve free than to be a fat slave" and now escape for me was more ineluctable than ever before. The time and place was set, all that was now left to do was to wait, a wait that seemed to have lasted for eternity. I did not know what was going on and carried on with my day to day carefree childhood life while everyone around me was hysterical. My mother kissed me, long and affectionately on the cheek and said to me to be a good boy, but I became puzzled when tears began to roll down from her eyes and I wondered what was going to happen. My father placed me in the boat and I was amongst the first to board an enormous wooden structure, compared to me, a little boy who sat in the dimmed light searching with great curiosity and waiting. Suddenly from the far corner of that deck my eyes encountered a lady with exquisite, long ebony hair sobbing and crying with screeches of fear. A shiver was sent through my spine as I raced up to the captain's deck to find my parents. They were hugging each other tightly, whispering the words of love and promises. The horn went off and there were these waves of endless chatter growing louder as they approached the boat, ready to take on the almighty sea. My father did not look back; looking back to the shores where my mother stood alone would scar him emotionally, hindering his determination. Father had to go, because mother pushed him in the last minutes. It was an impromptu decision because as mother put it, father had the advantages; he knew a bit of English and was simply a man.

The boat started to leave, the small motor engine pounded away as the figures on shore got smaller and smaller until they reached an infinitesimal size. We left on the 25th of May, 1979, determined, because it was autumn and the South China Sea had fewer storms making it an effortless pathway. The departure place where our hearts left our souls was My Tho, a southern province where I lived before this voyage and the war. There were around fifty people aboard this small fishing boat and we were transported to a bigger wooden boat, approximately 18.5m by 5m, it was so huge, this preponderant piece of wooden structure which everyone was transferred to, from the small boat. It was late evening and the communist authorities boarded the boat to check everybody's identification papers and luckily no one was taken by them as they left and I could see the sign of relief on my father's face, as though he was saying, "So far, so good!"

The primary stages of this journey were accomplished and the boat headed out to sea around three or four am the day after and the motor engine roared through the stillness of that wintry morning and entered international waters. Inside I saw all these pairs of eyes staring at me with their panick stricken looks, faces without hope and courage, simply dead, as though their spirits had not returned to the present from the past, a horrendous aftershock of grief and despair, a feeling I could not and did not understand, then. I began to count these perplexed faces, as time went by and there was nothing to do as the boat floated up and down, repeatedly with the motor howling interminably, "On, two three.....twenty, twentyyyy.....ten?" That was as far as I could count, it was quite satisfactory for a four year old and I immediately gave up afterwards, although there were 260 people to be counted on that boat.

As day became night and night became day ever so persistently, everyone was in the state of lethargy as there were no more distributions of dried bread which only lasted the first couple of days, but water allotments still continued and were distributed three times a day; everyone had a cupfull each time. Everyone waited for this as their throats yearned for water; without this, no one

would have survived, it was an essential part of this voyage. We also feared pirates, mainly Thais, who, from experiences of previous boat people, usurped the property of people on board, occasionally killing innocent beings and raping women on board, which only covers a fraction of their sadistic and ignominious activities.

The boat consisted of three levels: the bottom section where male teenagers and men stayed and who had the poorest conditions, the middle level was reserved for the women and children, while the top level, the unsheltered section, was reserved for the captain and his family; they obtained the best section of the boat. Everybody was positioned, two people sat facing each other, leaning back to back, it was so uncomfortable and squashy. As time flew past us the stench rose from below and the fetid smell of human excrement and urine circulated the air of my level. The dreadful odour got to me and I fell sick, emaciated by the putrid smell and the lack of food. People were lethargic and when the water dried up the people were so thirsty that some quenched their thirst by drinking their urine. The abysmal conditions made it hard to maintain their human behaviour, while others died under extreme conditions and were eventually thrown overboard. My father was a member of the aiding staff, helping whenever he could and constantly helping ladies and children to the top level to breathe, once in a while, fresh air as it was sometimes suffocating down there. It was advantageous for me because I had longer stays on deck, it was such a magnificent feeling, with the fresh, cool breeze brushing my lifeless face over and over again, regenerating a power within me. There was a predominant temperature range between above deck and underneath.

On the fifth day, lying on my father's naked stomach, separated from the ghastly residue of vomit, urine and faeces, a voice on topdeck was heard yelling, "Look! People over there! We are saved!" And on the horizon an American Oil rig lay in the mist of loneliness and protruded out of an endless rush of water. Everyone was sleeping, they were too weak to move, my father jumped to his feet disturbing my pleasure sleep and then most awoke too, their groans identified them as being alive. Our boat drifted closer and closer to the oil station like a wounded snake in a tremendous sea. An hour later, upon contact with the oil station, the Captain tied the rope of the boat to the ponderous concrete columns and the boat crashed against it, like glass against stone. The Americans yelled out,

"Go away, we don't want you here!" but everyone with the knowledge of some English, including my father, screamed, "Help! Help!" repeatedly, but there were still no reactions. The boat crashed against stone buttresses, bang, bang, loudly, and bits and pieces of the boat began to break up, with growing leakages here and there. The people's cries and pleadings were inaudible against the crashes of the boat. Later they decided to let us on and immediate actions of transferring people were carried out. Most were in the state of decrepitude and they had to be personally attended to. I was semi-conscious and was awakened by the aroma of scrambled eggs, it smelt so good and I woke to find myself in the arms of an unknown woman, leaning against the concrete column, I looked down and discovered that I was so high up. I began to scream, "Father, father, FATHER.!" and in the avalanche of people I saw my father walking towards me and I was so relieved. He thanked her with gratitude and explained that he had lost me during the transfer of people aboard the boat and looking back he could not find me anywhere inside it. Underneath these high platforms we could see our boat deteriorate as it continued with its self-destruction, everyone ignored it because they did not want to go back on the 'Boat of Hell'.

After supplying us with food, water and medical examinations the Americans called the Malaysian Navy. They helped us fix the wretched boat and now the one day and one night trip, towed along by the Navy, was more pleasant, even though there was continuous sea-sickness of the people on board. We then reached Indonesian waters and were instructed by the Malaysians to advance to where we would be rescued; they were not permitted to enter. We left at ten a.m. and did not make contact until five p.m. that evening. The boat landed on an outlying island. There, with the help and generosity of the local inhabitants, we were given fresh water and food supplies. The authorities shifted us to a temporary camp, as the locals called it; we stayed for four arduous months. The abysmal conditions were topped by the shortages of food, medicine, clothing and other invaluable necessities.

We had much trouble and suffering during our residence at this camp. During my time there there were shortages of sugar, and one day, whilst brushing my teeth with fluoride toothpaste, I ate it, seeing how sweet it was, and the flavour tingled against my tongue. How I longed for the taste of sugar! Everyone had this voracious appetite which aroused arguments over unimaginable ideas such as who got more at dinner, an ignominious act which I participated in, so times were really tough.

There was a neighbouring island where a refugee camp was built which was still in progress and governed by the United Nations Commissions for political refugees and luckily we were shifted to this camp which was newly constructed, called Galang. At first the camp was under-developed so the living conditions were appalling but as the finishing touches were added we received food rationing and other rationing of necessities; as the camp was embellished by adequate fittings, so were our lives. We studied English and father, with background knowledge of this language, was amongst the first to be interviewed by the American delegation and he told them that he wanted to go to Australia since my uncle was already over there. They handed him to the Australian delegation where he was later interviewed. During this time he also helped people from the camp, some former Chinese bourgeois in Vietnam (now considered as illegal immigrants), with their interviews where he acted as a translator. In return for his magnanimity, as they put it, he received food and cigarettes.

The twelfth of March, 1980, was a momentous day which my father and I, as well as many other people, will never forget. The speaker, with its daily routine of announcing the acceptance of various refugees in some countries, called out my and my father's name. He was as excited as many of our other friends.

That night they engaged themselves in exultation. We went to Singapore by boat the next day with night's sleep over. There my father, and certain friends, went shopping with their allotted money and it was there that they would separate, exchange vows and final gifts, promising to write to each other (some went to America) in these irrevocable stages. We set foot in Sydney Australia on the fifteenth of March, 1980 arriving in a 747 Qantas airliner and started our new life in this strange and exquisite country.

Oh yes, my mother arrived in Australia in May, 1985 and after six years of painful and arduous times of separation, we had a momentous family reunion, forgetting these heart aching times.

"The art of living is more like wrestling than dancing" as it is said, but our demanding voyage did teach us a lot and although a life of tranquility was usurped by war and conflict it was a most advantageous lesson for us. We, the Boat People, can now suffer any form of hardship and withstand any kind of pain and still triumph. We have learnt the realities of life and the methods to endure them, to re-harness peace and to overcome through struggle. Hope was the word and it was the only word we had relied on throughout this struggle because, "To eat bread without hope is still slowly to starve to Death". To me, we are all Boat People in some way or another, we struggle in the interminable seas of calamities and animosities with the perseverance of strength, to pursue peace and happiness yet retain the freedom of life. The Vietnamese refugees had the privilege of enduring and hence have an advantage in tackling life itself. It has been twelve years now but I will always remember myself as a part of "Children of the Ocean".

Lawrence Nguyen - Year 11

It's The Time That I Must Go

Its the ime that I must go
though it hurts we have to part.
I tried to call, to let you know
that I will always care
wherever you are,
because calling upon each other
during good and bad times
is exactly what a friendship is.

And I still want us to be friends
even thou we don't see each other,
but hopefully we will.
I will always think of you, and
could you think of me too?
Lets keep in touch O.K.

John Phuong

Royal Society Year 11 Summer School

Happy is the man with the keen intellect and
superhuman eagerness to reveal the
innermost secrets of nature;

Happy is the man who can grasp the causes
and relationships of matter,

Who can walk in the footsteps of Newton as
his companion.

Happy is the man with knowledge. He that seeks
knowledge and discovers that which he seeks is a
man to be wondered at, a man to be admired, for
he is wise. Wisdom is a prize to be treasured and
one MUST search high and low for it ...

Let me tell you of one such search ...

Four inquisitive students of HBHS sacrificed one
week of their summer holidays to join 30 other
schools in a unique learning environment.

The Royal Society of N.S.W., wanting to play a
useful role in the encouragement of studies over
the whole spectrum of scientific enquiry and
application, conducted a special summer school
from January 14 -18, 1991. This course, held at
Macquarie University, concentrated on
Technology Today and Tomorrow.

It is surprising how much one learns in just five
days. In that time the organisers managed to
squeeze discussions on superconductivity,
electrical engineering, optical fibres, very fast
trains (VFTs), oceanographic research, computer
softwear development, fusion reactors, radio-
pharmaceutical substances (nueclear medicine),
computer-aided mechanical design systems,
microwaves, lasers and their applications, and
other topics with long complicated names.

All of these discussions were very informative
and thorough and surprisingly, quite interesting.
Due to the psychological disposition of many
lecturers and teachers, there was no avoiding the
boring old codgers that are around. However,
this summer school benefited with a majority of
good lecturers only adding sparkle to what was
already as shiny as Aurum.

This summer school did what it was supposed to
do, if not more. It provided useful information
with regard to scientific enquiry and application.
It encouraged. It gave the participating students
knowledge. It gave the students friends and
phone numbers. It was fun.

It was successful.

Christian Ilagan

Ghostly Stories

My name is Ben King
I live all alone
Except for all the creepy crawlies
In a small house on Elm Street.

Through my blood wall
The creeps crawl
As the wolf has his corner.

On my roof the owls sleep
All day and night cars pass
My house is a nightmare tourist attraction
People would pay to enter if I let them.

When owls awaken
As the stars arise in the drifting night sky
go on my nightly stroll
I spend solemn hours alone with the wild
I lie down against a log.

As I lie there on a pillow of hair
What grave thoughts I have
About slaughtering people
You will all know soon enough.

As I move in a mysterious way
Stalking the prey on Elm St
And waiting for exactly the right moment to strike.

Walls will tremble
The wind will howl
Trees fall over
Sky changes into a thunder storm
The heavens will open
And rain will come tumbling down.

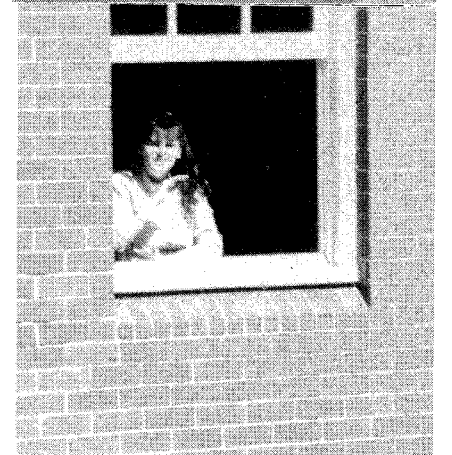
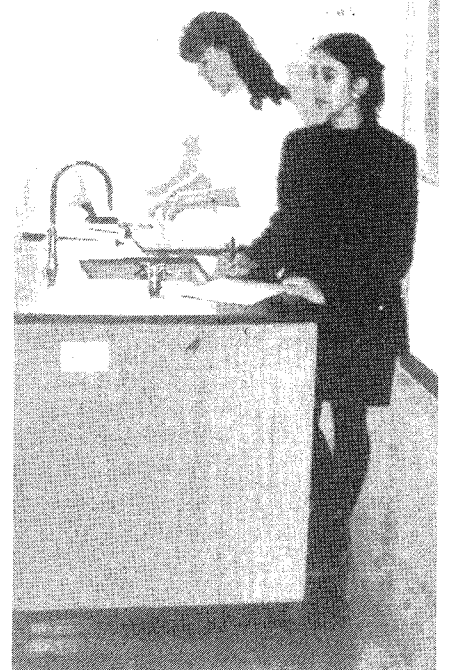
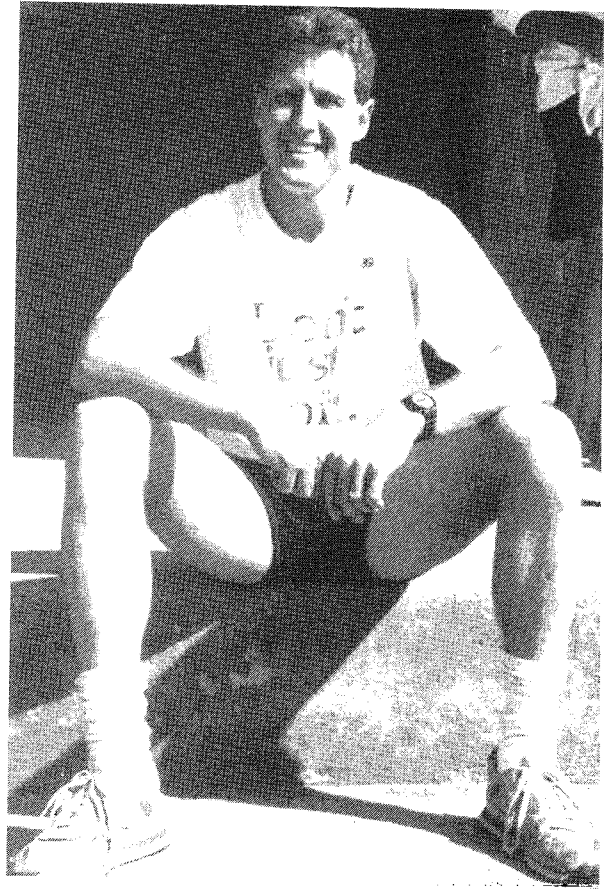
People whisper as to what will come next
Too frightened to make even a breath
The earth stood still as I carried on with my destruction;
There will be peace no more.

Craig Barnes - Year 9

Sydney Observatory

On March 19th, Year 8 students visited the Sydney Observatory. We were all thrilled by the immense structure of the dome where the telescopes were held. The first section we went to we saw a film on the planets. The film consisted of how large the planet was, what its atmosphere was made of, and other interesting data. After the film we were allowed to ask questions on the film. Our next part of the visit was the most interesting. We were to see a gigantic telescope. The telescope was quite old and rusted but it was in superb working order. We were told that the telescope received light from a distant star or heavenly objects. The light passed through a huge barrel and was reflected by mirrors towards the eye piece. The telescope used a pendulum to calculate time or position, the swing of a pendulum measured seconds. We then went to see another dome containing another telescope. This telescope was operated by computers. We were told by the staff that any object we looked at through the telescope looked upside down. Then we were allowed to play with some scientific apparatus. There was a machine that calculated time through a system of dynamics. There are computers which told about some data on planets. The most exciting apparatus was a special shaped table with two balls of the same weight. In the middle of the table was a small dot. If the balls were pushed from different sides of the table and went through the dot they will meet. After this exhibition we returned to the bus.

Kishore Mariathos



The Music Man

In 1989, it was Queen Victoria's Cornwall, last year it was exotic Siam with its stern King; where would the Strathfield Girls' - Homebush Boys' Musical be set this year? Mrs Williams wondered, deliberated and then ordained: it was to be River City, Iowa, in the Land of the Brave!

Who, it was wondered, was to have the key role, that of the slick-as-a-card sharp fast-talking woman-charmer, Harold Hill? The only answer was Chris Maxfield, the role was written for him. Who else could sweet talk his way into this starch -and- gossip five horse town and convince the hayseeds that ,like nothin' else on earth ,they needed a BOYS BAND? Who else could melt the heart of the prettiest gal in town (played by Melissa Layton) this side of Des Moines?

But Hey! Let's not forget the other Bushies who made the joint jump! There was Daniel D'Agsuma, as the lapel-gripping, god-fearing Mayor, chock full of Yankee civic virtue, Craig Layton as the home-spun son, milking his lisp for all it was worth, and Brett Taylor, dragged from behind the lights, he pounded the boards as the honest rustic. Deep was the range of talent shown: Geoff, Carlo, Trent and Michael with their Barbershop harmonies; Fritz, Terry, Daniel, David , Andrew, Nick Jared and Rodney kicking up their heels with the hometown girls doin' the Shapoozie.

Along with our year 7 boys, Daniel and John and Yat ,these lively talents soon convinced the audiences that indeed, they were in River City in 1910, that the town was at risk of moral degradation from the Pool Hall and that getting that Boys' Band was essential to their happiness. Yep! This was one rip-roaring, 76-Tromboned song -and- dance production!

Mrs Williams and her regiment of ladies and men, the girls of Strathfield Girls' High and the silent army of lightspersons and scenemovers and cosmeticians can once again feel confident that they have given a lot of people a lot of honest-to-goodness fun.

Michael Klein

Autumn

From the dryness of the leaves
to the dryness of the air,
Everything is dying,
Everything is in despair.

Robert Sue - Year 9



Homo meloucas

In early 1990 an outstanding group of archaeological biologists unearthed a secret find never before recorded or imagined in Room 1 of Homebush Boys' High School. The exciting young Year 11s discovered what appeared to be a new species of Science teacher.

The initial reaction of the intelligent bunch was that of wonder, and amazement, and they macroscopically searched up and down for staples, as they all believed that such organisms were only found in reproduction journals.

But very soon they all realised this creature was friendly and it told them it was replacing *Australopithecus messih*. We immediately realised (due to Darwin's theory of natural selection) that this new species was far better suited to the highly volatile pubescent environment.

The organism was named *Homo meloucas* but like similar species of the school, the creature was frequently called *Miss*.

The young Year 11's became appreciative of the new species existence because it continually fed their scientific folders with information stencils (many had silly games and exercises which amused the lads no end!). This new teaching culture gave the biologists more time for discussion and analysis of *Homo meloucas*, as well as planning weekend research.

The species *Homo meloucas*, was first believed to have kind natured and loving qualities (evidence of this was seen when *Homo meloucas* refused to touch the rats which were to be ezperimented on). However, closer examination by the boy scientists told them that the organism was both *homio* and *poikiothermic*. The young talents came to this conclusion when *Homo meloucas* eagerly observed the hacking of the defenceless rat's skull by Captain Carniel in order to extract the brain for Ming's so called *scientific experiments* (yum yum).

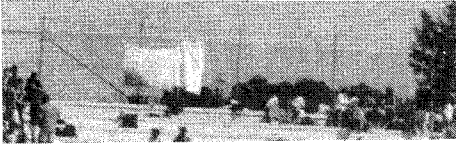
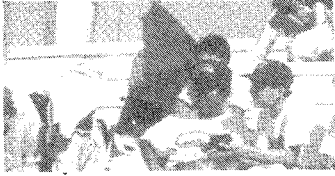
By 1991, the young men were maturing into experienced biologists. *Homo meloucas* had proved to be successful in its born and loved .oved role of teaching. Friendship between the organism and the gentlemen was first shown through mutual laughter at what would appear to be smutty adolescent humour, and later shown in daily greeting rituals.

Homo meloucas recently emphasized the success of the unique teaching technique and its importance to Homebush Boys' High. The fine group of young men who first discovered the species *meloucas*, experienced miraculous results in their trial HSC. Bitter rivalry between Harry and Peter ansured high results and Scott and Daniel's admiration of, dare one say it, Miss Meloucas, was perhaps the major factor behind the clinching of their high ranking marks.

After two years of working with the organism, the stunning collection of talented individuals have acquired a new found respect for the *Homo meloucas* and they all would like to thank it for its fine performance in Biological theory. (One supposes it all come into practice at Uni!!).

Daniel D'Agruma
Year 12 Biology
President of the Pamela Meloucas Fan Club





May The Fourteenth, 1987

The morning I remember, had been like all other mornings. My father was not in a particularly good mood, which was certainly not unusual, partly because of the constraint of having to wear his ministerial suit. The immaculately dressed chauffeur, however, who had come to pick my father up was a Fijian- not an Indian as on the previous days.

The hum-drum of the daily routine was shattered by the piercing ring of the telephone. This was a surprise; calls were not so regular in the morning. Everybody knew that my mother and my aunt, who had come to visit us, were making sweets and no one was to disturb them. My mother abandoned her sweet-making chore with much reluctance. It was my uncle. My mother's expression changed, her voice softened. All we heard was "Turn on the radio." We gathered around the radio and tuned to the Fiji Broadcasting Commission. To my surprise, I found that the usual programmes were not there and instead we heard the voice of a tense and shaky newsreporter. I was puzzled- what was going on? He said that the ministers of the cabinet were being taken out of the parliament house at gun-point.

Of course, we couldn't believe it at first. Everyone was shocked. The unimaginable had happened in Fiji. The only government station was now completely controlled by the Fiji Military Forces. Much of communications with the rest of the world was cut off. The rest of the events followed in quick succession. A statement was delivered by the Colonel Rabuka that afternoon. He was justifying his act by saying that it had been for the betterment of the indigenous Fijians.

He calmly stated that had the other government stayed in power, the country would fail to function in law and order. And above all, the coup leader referred to his deed as a "bloodless coup".

How could this be happening? My father was the minister for foreign affairs and civil aviation and together with the rest of the cabinet was now a political prisoner.

Weren't government ministers executed in other military coups?

Our house was crowded with relations and friends. There were so many people that I hardly had the chance to speak to my mother.

There were all kinds of speculations and excited discussions and amidst this was the continuous background noise of the telephone ringing. We were advised by everyone to evacuate our house immediately. I was ten then; the full implications of the coup did not hit home.

Initially no one knew where the ministers were taken. First it was the Fiji Military Barracks, then Veiuto. Here huge crowds of excited, confused and frightened people gathered. The gates were closed and the boundaries barricaded with barbed wire. Soldiers wearing gas masks talked to the people harshly, threateningly. Once I thought I saw a look of total hatred in a soldier's eyes. They flaunted their guns. They barked orders to everyone, telling them to move away or go home. Journalists overseas and local were being shoved off, cameras were being confiscated and films snatched and ripped.

The multitudes of people swayed back and forth but did not leave. Protest songs filled the air and prayers were led by various religious groups. Sometimes people attempted to overcome the physical barriers but were easily overpowered. Moving speeches were made to praise the solidarity of the people.

The soldiers continued to push back the protesting mob. They had the gun after all. The gun was changing the entire course of the history of our nation.

Days full of anxiety and fear followed. No one knew what was to happen next, the country was in chaos. Rumours that women were being raped and people killed in various parts of the country were rife. We were told that the imprisoned politicians would be taken to a far away island and kept there for the rest of their lives. Friends advised my mother that she should seek asylum in the Australian or New Zealand embassies. There was widespread sorrow that there was no real help coming from any part of the world for the Indians in Fiji.

However, amidst the chaotic political situation we were enormously relieved to see our father come home on the sixth night, alive and whole. It was a miracle that he was still alive and out of the clutches of the army. But there was no peace ahead. The release of the parliamentarians brought about great jubilation and the Indians held prayer meetings throughout the country. Soon violent riots erupted because the coup leaders were still unsuccessful in carrying out their goal.

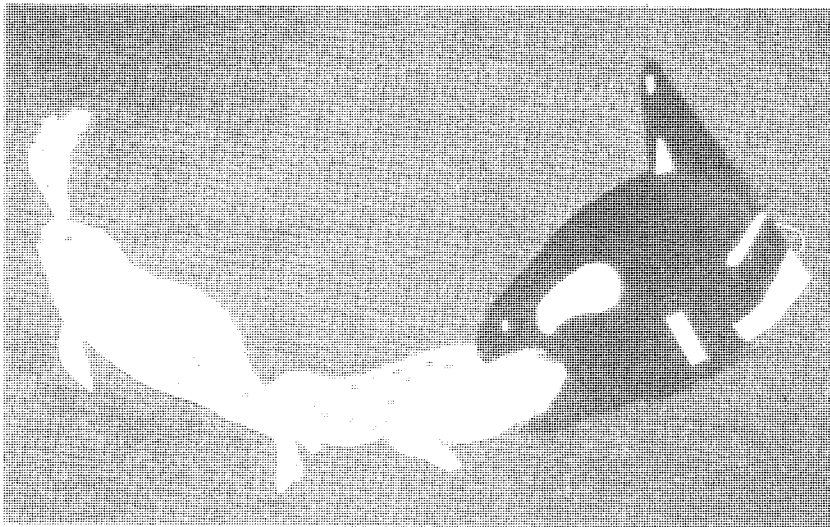
Two days after his release, my father together with two other colleagues under disguise, managed to get out of the country to Australia -there to campaign against the military regime in Fiji. Our lives changed dramatically. The country however, was yet to experience another military takeover which took place in September the same year.

Cabinet ministers of the previous government were arrested again for no reason and kept in maximum security jail - a place for the country's worst criminals. Fear and anxiety gripped the country again. Their release after four days was unbelievable.

After three years of living in fear and being harrassed in various ways my father decided that we should leave the country. My father stayed behind as he felt he was committed to the cause of seeing democracy reinstated in the political affairs of the country.

The two military *coup d'etats* and the incidents that followed between and after them remain a vivid experience in my mind. Who ever said that the pen was mightier than the sword? I believe that the law of might prevails even today.

Harsh Datt - Year 10

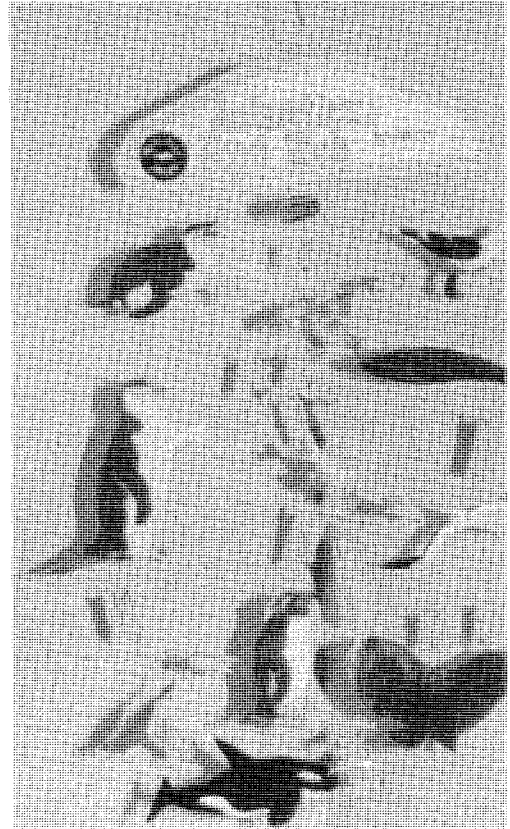


1. Michael Pantehis

Year 8 Geography

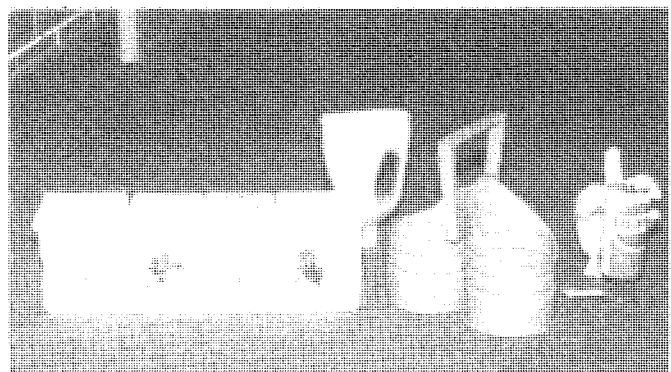


2. Michael Ampara



3. Luan La

Year 10 Geography Recycling Project.
 Items include cannisters from polystyrene;
 milk carrier from old tins; money box - Pepsi
 can and an old glove; funnel from plastic bottle



School of Science and Technology

It was a pleasant morning when three students and myself attended a science school conducted by the Australian Scientific Industry Association (A.S.I.A.) in association with Rotary, who endorsed our participation fee for the scientific program that ran over the three day period. During those three days the four of us representing Homebush Boys' High School, were involved in various scientific activities related to areas of science, such as physics and chemistry. Each of us was placed into different groups of six consisting of students from schools all over the State whose interests in the field of science were similar to each of ours.

Each day began with a meeting in a hall somewhere on the campus of the University of Western Sydney, Nepean. In these meetings where all the participants of the science school would gather, students would listen to three to four lectures presented by the world renowned scientists lecturing in their own fields. The length of each lecture was a minimum of half an hour. Although ninety minutes of lectures sounds boring, they provided avid science students, who wish to pursue a career in the science industry, with valuable scientific, physics, chemistry and Biology related knowledge. This will help in further understanding of what is involved in science and help prepare them when the time comes for Electives to be chosen in Year 11. Also the Science School's lectures included, to devoted science students, an abundance of scientific general knowledge that is applicable to present day problem solving.

Apart from the benefits of the lectures students, such as us from Homebush, were able to utilize scientific physics and chemistry related equipment that our school cannot afford. The equipment is only available to scientists and university students. The program over the three days allowed hands on experience with these facilities as well as access to a booklet containing summaries of the various scientific topics that are done at school, but it also introduces topics that create scientific discussion on events that affect our ever changing world, as well as subjects not available at our school, such as modelling and astronomy.

Throughout the school, each group is given a science quiz that tests their scientific minds. At

the conclusion of the school, the best three groups with the most correct answers receive a merit certificate that can be placed in their resume. Time is allocated in the Science School to workshops where the groups conduct experiments, set by the organisers, that are both scientifically interesting and amusing. These experiments are then polished up, within the two workshops, by participants, for a performance on the final day for all the participants of the School. Inventions that were created at the previous School included an egg carrier, more efficient flying machines, chemical reactions and musical compositions. Students who excelled in the inventions and experiments received awards for exceptional innovation and aptitude, as well as a certificate certifying that they were participants of the Science School, and a certificate that everyone attending received. All of us, David Tran, Matthew Williamson, Quyen Lam and myself, representing the school, received an award.

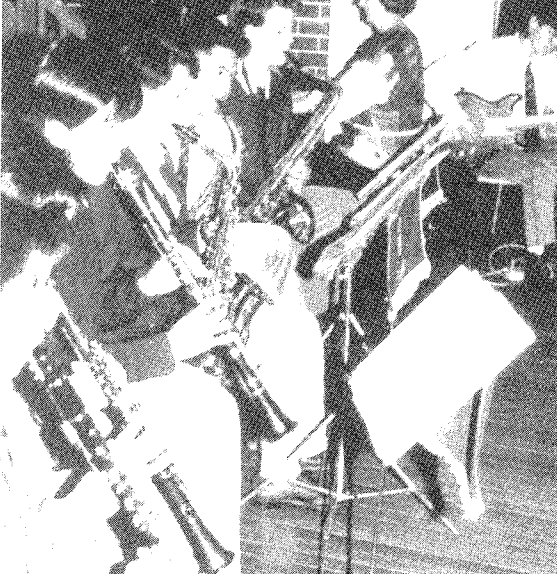
The Science School is an excellent opportunity for students to stretch their scientific minds and improve their knowledge of science further than what is taught at school. It is also a great place to meet new people from various other schools with common scientific goals and interests. If you happen to be at the top of your Science class in Years 9 or 10, with immense enthusiasm for science and lucky enough to be chosen, you should not reject the offer by the Head Science Teacher, to participate in the School, otherwise it will be an opportunity lost.

Gavin Lee

The Glory Of War

The wind blows gently across,
The fields of wheat
The voice of protesters
The cry of children
They listen
The birds sing
The crickets chirrup...
Then ... silence
The people run
The people panic
Voices from the radio
Shouts are repeated
The planes fly above
They carry not people
But the sign of death
Shattering, piercing, booming
Then....silence
All is lost
Death prevails
The glory of war -
At the cost of the innocent...

Thuan Lu - Year 9



Green Peter

"Is that the person?" he asked. Tom and Joseph were trying to determine if the new Cambodian kid could make up a story as well as everyone else.

"Yes that's him. Green Peter they call him. Do you still want to bet?" Tom grinned. "I don't know. A friendly bet is one thing but twenty dollars is an awfully large amount of money...." Joseph weighed the possibilities. The kid looked pretty smart but the stakes were very high.

"Chicken, I thought you said you had confidence in him. Don't tell me you want to back out now." Tom wasn't normally a gambler but he needed that twenty dollars for the gameboy he had been saving up for, and all he needed was another twenty bucks and the gameboy was his. He could almost feel the gameboy in his hands already.

That made up his mind. Joseph had always trusted his own judgement although it was normally wrong but this time he was sure he was right and he couldn't let Tom call him a chicken. "Alright but you're not allowed to say anything to intimidate him."

"And you're not allowed to say anything to help him and it must be a story he made up himself."

"Alright it's a deal then." They shook on it and hurried to the four-eyed kid sitting on the library steps reading.

Peter saw the boys looking in his direction and knew something was up when they hurried towards him. He had only arrived in Australia from Cambodia two months ago but he had already learned that if you stay out of somebody's way they will stay out of yours, but unfortunately, that didn't seem like the case now. Peter sighed and got up to meet two boys whom he had never met but who had a reputation of getting into a fight when they didn't get what they wanted.

"Hey mate, I had a bet with Joseph here," Tom slaps Joseph on the back, "that you don't know how to tell a story and we're here to hear you out and if you don't...." he made a few punches in the air, "you know what happens." "Forget about Tom here," slaps Tom's back, "just tell us a good story and we'll leave you alone."

Peter looked around the playground but could not find a teacher on duty and there was plenty of time left till lunch time ended. Things were not looking good for him. "I don't know how to tell a story." "I win then," Tom crowed triumphantly. "There's still another thirty minutes till the end of

lunch," Joseph snapped irritably. Turning to Peter, "Tell your life story then." Joseph was not so confident now. The kid obviously wasn't very good at telling stories. Suddenly Joseph was very angry. Angry at his once again wrong judgement, angry at the now gloating Tom who just won twenty dollars, and most of all angry at the kid who lost him twenty bucks. "Tell me a story now or you're dead," Joseph snarled. Peter jumped at the sudden outburst. Stay calm he told himself. "C'mon, are you going to do as I say or do I have to make you?"

By now other kids had gathered around, seeing the commotion. Peter looked defeated. He could not stand the humiliation of telling a story he didn't know how to tell in front of a growing audience but he knew he could not get away with it. He gave in. "Okay give me a moment to think about it."

His audience waited in anticipation. Joseph calmed down a bit and waited. "Tell your life story," he suggested once again. Everyone strained their ears to hear the autobiography of a fellow student they hardly knew.

"I was born in Cambodia on 5th of June, 1975 in a small village of Penh on the Mekong River," Peter started reluctantly. "My father was in the army and therefore I learnt to distrust everyone outside the family."

A few students lost interest and drifted away. Tom yawned and pretended to go to sleep. Peter ignored Tom and continued. "Our village was only small so everyone had to work for a living so I started work when I was only five years old and my task was to take water up from the river. Occasionally I heard gunshots but never did they reach our village until about two months after my eighth birthday." They had reached an interesting part and everyone was listening intently to this dangerous story, even Tom.

"I was down at the river as normal filling up about ten waterbags at a time so I would save time. Suddenly about fifty men wearing uniforms and carrying hi-tech weapons turned up at our village and rounded everyone up. My Dad was sleeping at that time so everyone in our village of thirty was captured. I hid behind some overhanging bushes and they did not see me but there was nothing I could do,....yet."

The group had not grown any smaller and everyone was totally enthralled. He could see a teacher now and could escape the crowd but now he wanted to stay. Peter, instead of feeling embarrassed, started to enjoy the attention he was receiving.

"Instead of leaving with the hostages they tied and blindfolded them and those who struggled,..." Peter swallowed and looked up with tears in his eyes but he proudly wiped them away. "And those who struggled they shot there and then on the spot." Peter lowered his voice sadly, "My father was a brave man, and he almost escaped. He even managed to knock one of the captors unconscious with his bare hands before they managed to still him with a bullet in the head."

Everyone felt sorry for the guy they were forcing to do something against his will. Everyone including Tom but not Joseph. Something seemed wrong to Joseph. A nagging feeling prevented him from allowing his emotions to get the better of him.

"The scoundrels went around looting the place although there wasn't much to take. And afterwards, they....." Once again his voice was filled with emotion. "They began to burn their hostages alive. I could not stand it anymore. Although I was only eight, I felt that I could take on the world with my bare hands. I charged one of them but he knocked me down as if I were only a fly. Again and again I charged only to be the murderer's entertainment. I had never felt so helpless, frustrated and humiliated."

Peter's voice had regained its strength and the audience looked uneasy. While Tom looked guiltily around, Joseph once again had an uncanny feeling that this boy was hiding something from everyone

"When they were tired of that game, they tied me up and put me on top of a pile of wood. They then lit the fire and stood back watching me struggle helplessly while the flames grew higher and higher."

Peter paused for a breath and was about to continue when the bell went. Nobody left for class. Joseph was still trying to find out what was nagging him. Tom turned around to Joseph, "I guess you owe me twenty bucks," he said flatly, without emotion. No triumph nor gloating. Just a plain statement.

Joseph turned to Peter, "I'm sorry for what I did today. I guess I didn't know how lucky I am. By the way, did you burn?"
" No , I was too green....."

Daniel Lau - Year 11.

The Hill End Camp.

From the start the camp was going to be a disaster. The vacancies were not filled, we were short of money and short a teacher. The solution was a cake stall. Mr Tedford filled Mrs Degney's spot. The camp was beginning to look promising.

Finally, on Thursday the 12th September we left school at 7:00 am. The long and tiring journey began. During the 4 hour coach ride we saw sights such as The Three Sisters, Mount York and Hartley Court House.

After a brief lunch break we were back on the coach for another 3 hour trip. We finally arrived at Hill End at 2:30pm. The rest of the day was spent unpacking. After we had unpacked, we were free to take up personal activities.

At 6:00pm we were forced to eat what slightly resembled food. When we had finished the meal we were left to do as we pleased.

At 8:30 we had breakfast, although many of the group were not present for it was a difficult task getting out of bed considering the below zero temperatures. The second day was to be a busy one. The activities involved looking at Hill End Museum, driving around Mount Panorama and gold panning. Several people found specks of gold but most were unsuccessful.

The panning was to be the last activity of the day. Then once more we went back to Hill End for a sausage sizzle.

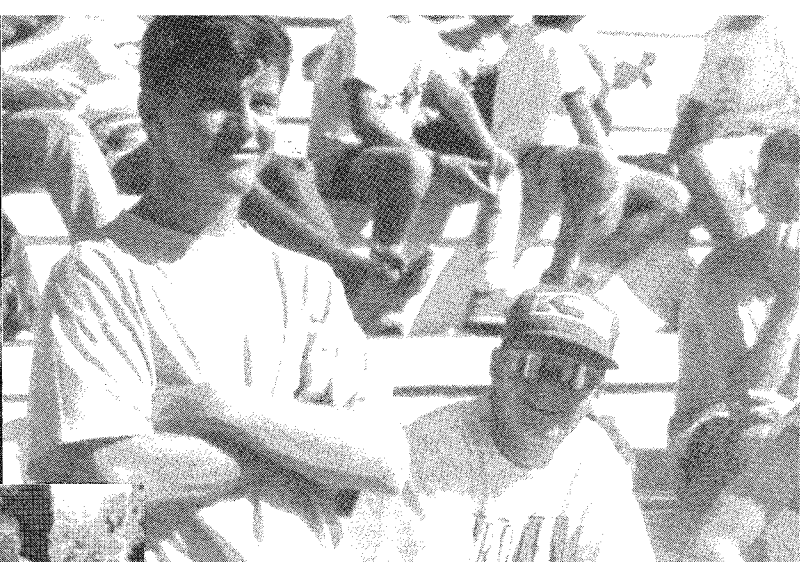
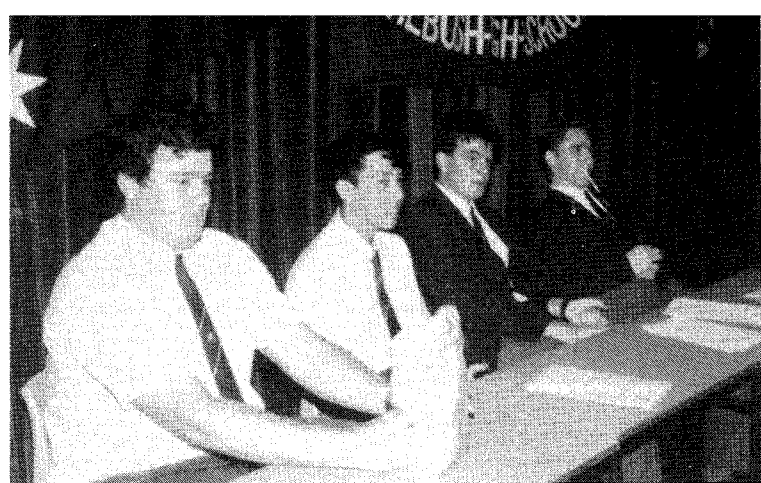
At 2:00 pm we left for the tiring trip back to school. During the coach ride we had several clashes with the driver about the nursery rhymes he was playing. We arrived at school at around 6:30 where we waited for our parents. We were all thankful to be home.

Troy Brisby & Jeremy Cook

Winter

The feeling of cold feet,
The thought of homeless people,
The smell of burning wood,
The sound of crackling fire,
Another winter day comes.

Bill Tran - year 9.



The Search For The HMAS Blackadder 2

The time was midnight. The wind shook the black trees and clouds crossed over the moon. At the foot of the cliff, huge waves smashed to their death on the rocks.

On the cliff top, the old church stood empty. The bodies of sailors lay beside it in shallow graves. A fence had been built around the graves and they said it was to keep people out.

Slowly, very slowly, a hand from inside the grave pushed open the coffin. The headstone on this particular grave read :

R.I.P
PATRICK O'BRIEN
1902-1932
AGE 30
COD - Unknown

He left the grave in search of his beloved ship "Blackadder 2". He searched under every rock in the tiny village of Norraton but to no effect. Then in a flash he realised that the people of Norraton must have stolen his Blackadder 2. He went down to the beach to check all the boatsheds in Norraton, but then he remembered that his boat was in the town museum as he was a famous sailor. Knowing that the museums security was rock solid, he decided to wait until opening time and then enter as a normal person.

The time came to enter the museum. To save time he asked the museum co ordinator where his ship was. The co ordinator's reply was, "The ship is now in the NSW museum in Sydney." He stole the ship and sailed to Sydney.

When he arrived, the museum was closed. He climbed through an open window, but then he saw something bad, 2 security guards. Without any warning they attacked him, but he easily disposed of them. He then located his ship and took it out of the museum. He went to Circular Quay to launch his boat and he sailed over the horizen never to be seen again.

Aaron Lay 7EB

Poetry Inspired by Mr.Klein

The Tap

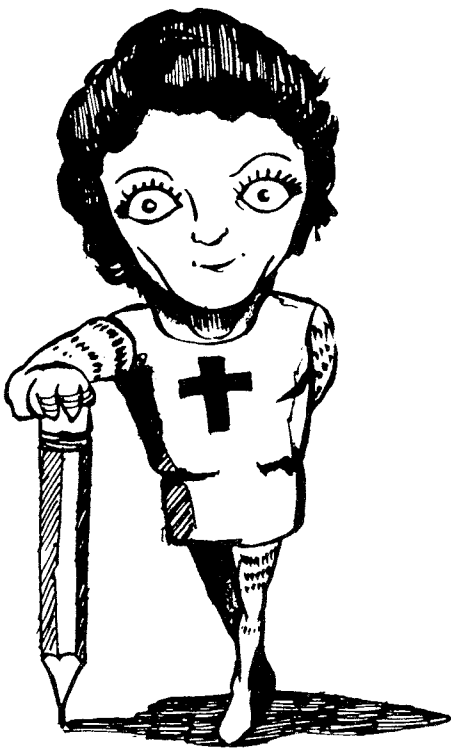
I turned on the tap
Water flowed out
I filled up the sink
And let it all flow out
It ran out the room
And into the hall
Pretty soon the house was flooded
I reached for the phone
But it had drowned
And so did the town
The the whole country was flooded
Then the entire world
And then all the universe drowned
And it was all my fault
And I felt guilty

Nothing

A man Tuesday did tree not
Turkey, Chicken; toilet bowl
The moon cheese green one box
And then again ...
Lightbulbs aren't always on,
Are they? Fifty two.

Daniel D'Agruma - Year 12 English





Glith-Neo

The creature's small gimlet eyes were as red as the ground it stomped. Its blood-red eyes gazed down on the approaching white-clad sorcerer with interest. Its huge gaping maw revealed two unsightly, wicked fangs that dripped saliva onto its furry black chest. As it walked closer to the sorcerer, the contortions of its body revealed deep ridges of muscles. Mounted on its forehead were two monstrous horns that gave it a powerful appearance, more overwhelming than anything that the sorcerer had ever encountered. Its presence radiated an atmosphere of awe, but it was the blood-red, penetrating eyes that sent a chilling spasm down the sorcerer's spine.

The creature relaxed on its rear, curling its thick furry tail around it as it approached within several feet of the sorcerer. The sorcerer also stopped and stood his ground firmly. The creature smiled and with a powerfully resonating voice it spoke. "A human magic-user, how interesting. Are you here to challenge me or just to waste my time?"

The white robed sorcerer eased from his spasm and stepped forward. He pushed back his hood and slammed his staff onto the ground, waiting for the creature's reaction. As he had expected, the creature's eyes bulged right out and left its maw hanging open, enhancing further the wicked fangs. A grin began to spread across the sorcerer's face as the two adversaries exchanged gazes. It was the creature's turn to feel the chill and the unease quickly spreading throughout its entire body. It continued to stare at the sorcerer, allowing the fact to sink in. It composed itself after a while and managed to utter, "By the Great Sickle of the Abyss, you're still alive?"

"Quite right, but that's not what we are here for. Understand that whenever you are present in this world of mortals that I, Glith-neo will also be here, and it is my duty to send you back to the Abyss." The sorcerer took a few steps forward, allowing the creature to see the golden medallion that hung around his neck. On seeing the Medallion of Truth, the creature backed several yards, but was still within striking range.

"You are still alive, but you will never see tomorrow. I, Pfenoar, greatest of the demonlords challenge thee to an honorable duel!"

"A challenge from a demon," Glith-neo repeated inquiringly, "to expect honour from evil would be like asking for a man to bear children." The remark had taken the creature by surprise, stinging it immensely. The insult was all that was needed to trigger it into violent actions. With an enormous burst of anger, the creature roared and spat a stream of acidic saliva, poisonous enough to do permanent paralysis to any unfortunate victim. The sorcerer had anticipated this before he insulted the creature. He had already cast the sphere of protection spell. The poisonous saliva stopped short two feet away from the sorcerer and splattered onto the ground, disintegrating the undergrowth on contact.

Glith-neo remained in his protected sphere, conserving as much strength and spells as he could for he knew that it would not be an easy task banishing the demon, especially when it was a demon lord. The demon lord also realised that to fight against a white robe sorcerer such as Glith-neo, would require much more power and he could gain that extra power in his true form, but the transformation would drain a considerable amount of energy. Pfenoar weighed the situation and decided to transform.

Pfenoar stood upright on his hind legs and screeched something unknown to Glith-neo. A dark purple aura began to cloak the demonlord as he dropped down on all fours. His back began to bulge and two horns stuck out of his spine as the back slowly ripped open. Glith-neo could hear the crackling of bones and the tearing of flesh as he concentrated on the spectacle in front of him. When the split on the back reached from the creature's skull to its tail, two ebony gauntlets squeezed through the gap and ripped the back wide open, revealing a human figure clad in black. Glith-neo could now clearly see a figure clad in black armour with ebony trimming. The figure wore a helmet with two curved horns. It was Pfenoar, and in his true form. Glith-neo evaluated the scene and understood that Pfenoar would indeed be a most formidable foe. He also realised that he had missed his chance of securing the outcome - to strike the opponent while halfway through casting a spell; when the caster is most vulnerable, and Pfenoar had just cast a polymorphic spell. Glith-neo stood up, raised his arms and began to recite a spell. "Glamduz et fuontix shilmask mithras....." He was close to completing the spell when his sphere of protection exploded, hurtling him six or seven feet back, slamming him against a tree. He was briefly unconscious and the spell was lost. Seconds later, Glith-neo clawed his way up onto his feet with the

help of the tree trunk and as he turned to see where Pfenoar was, a bolt of purple lightning homed its way straight into his left shoulder. he was knocked back and fell heavily onto the ground.

With remarkable lithe movements,Pfenoar, the demonlord leapt into the air then landed in front of Glith-neo. "A pity that I'll have to send you to your fate as last time, but I'll make sure this time that you don't return....ever!" Pfenoar wove his hands into the air and they began to glow deep red. The glowing intensified until the surrounding foliage was literally bathed in a blood red light. He slammed his fists together and the light instantly vanished. Glith-neo painfully propped himself up on his right elbow just in time to see a two foot long sickle slashing down onto his head. With such astonishing speed, Glith-neo reached for his Medallion of Truth and held it up. The medallion shot forth a blinding white light, causing the demonlord to cover his eyes, dropping the sickle in the process. The light became too painful for the demonlord. He threw out a terrifying scream and was forced onto his knees. The light stopped, and Glith-neo stood up, facing the abysmal creature again.

The two prophetic enemies;Glith-neo of Good , the bane of Darkness , and Pfenoar, Prince of the Nine Hells, stood motionless as their eyes locked onto one another's. Glith-neo clutches onto the Medallion of Truth and Pfenoar gripped tightly onto the Sickle of the Abyss as they slowly circled the clearing, all the time not looking anywhere else except the enemy's eyes. The Prince of the Nine Hells was the first to make the move.

Pfenoar summoned all his power into the sickle and directed it towards the Bane of Darkness. Glith-neo was already pushing the medallion towards the oncoming purple beam of light. The medallion emitted its own light again, but this time the light was an array of spectrums, continuously shifting from the purest white light to the darkest of purple. In his brief time of possessing the medallion, Glith-neo had never known it to display such a strange and disturbing property. It was as if the medallion had a mind of its own, which in fact it did.

The Medallion of Truth held the fate of the world, and its purpose since it was created by the gods of all the deities was to keep a balance between good and evil for as long as the world existed. However, now that there was an imbalance, it must once again level the scale. Pfenoar too was

becoming uneasy as the spectrum of multi-colours slowly etched its way towards him, pushing back his purple light.

The spectrum began to converge, shifting into a magnificent globe of colours. The demonlord and the Bane of Darkness were now almost soaked in the continuously growing globe. With a tremendous explosion that would tear the world asunder, the globe exploded.

There were no signs of the combatants when everything died down. The only lasting legacy of the event that forever changed the world was the shattered shards of the Medallion of Truth.

Vu Ong - Year 11

Born a Trouble Maker

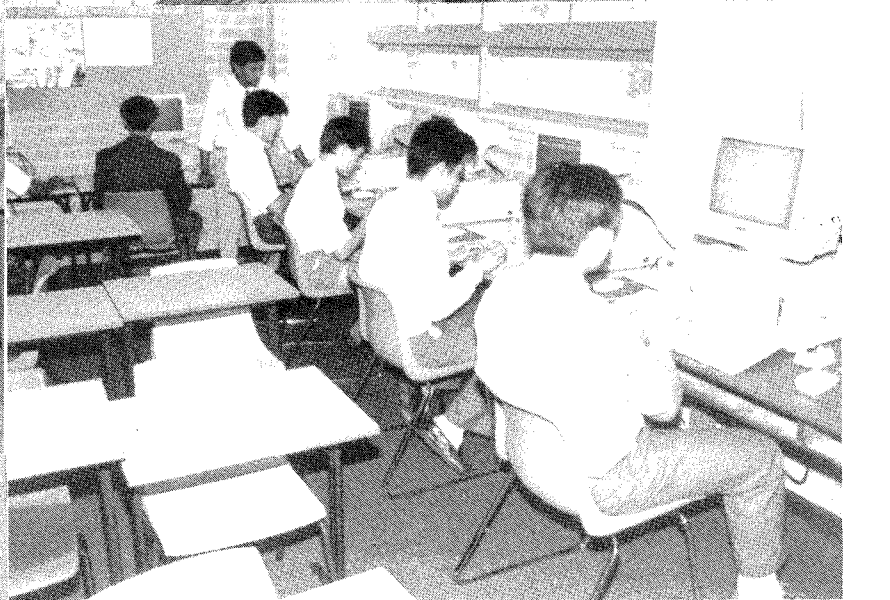
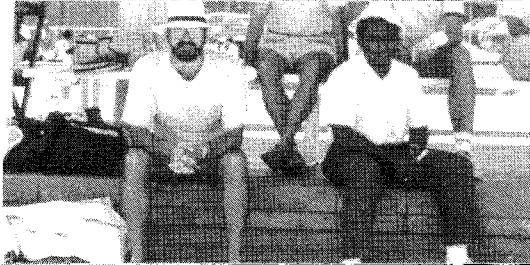
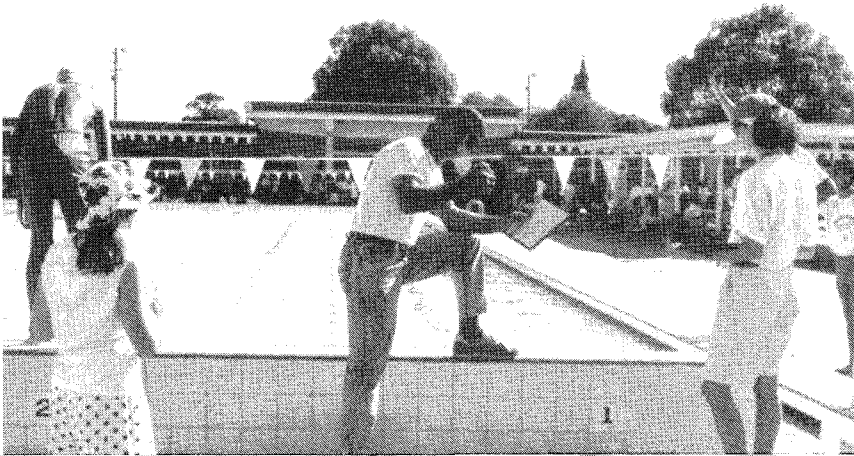
I am a trouble maker
My mum said that, when
I started to walk.It
Got worse when I started
To talk.
My father got mad the
Day I piddled in his
Lap and he gave me a
Smack.
He told me to go to
Bed or eat cauliflower
Instead I told him No Way
He told me go-away.
I also killed a puppy
That was sitting on the
Lawn .But I believe that
I was a trouble maker since
The day I was born.

Anonymous - Year10.

Spending Time Together

I can't help feeling the way I do about you...
I never have a perfect opportunity
to express my feelings to you.
I wish we could spend more time together,
then we could go to the movies or maybe
even a walk down the beach,
holding each others hands
with the cool atmosphere blowing on
a cool summers day!
Where we both could have out say.
I could than express my feelings.

John Phuong



The Mars Bar Saga

A class of thirty geography students were segregated into groups that represented the different regions that formulate the world. Which were Europe, the Soviet Union, North America, Africa, Asia and South America, such that the Asian region consisted of eighteen students compared to an average of two to four students in each of the other regions. Mars bars, or chocolate bars, were then distributed to represent the proportional consumption of food in each region in which the North Americans and the Europeans received the highest share, 10 and 13 in that respectively.

It saw one of the worlds's major problems, the problem of food distribution replicated within the borders of a 10A Geography class. It was an all too common a sight to see the region of Asia as the largest segment of the class, yet were only given 4 chocolate bars, and the immediate response to this was a protest by the "poor" region. The Middle East and Africa were represented by two people, who received one and a half chocolate bars. Europe constituted four students which is quite a small number, but received a substantial number of chocolate bars considering the proportion of their representation. South America was in a much similar situation, except that it was the problem projected into a smaller scale.

To an intelligent citizen, this scene would immediately bring into ones' mind, how extremely uneven is the distribution of the world's food resources. It was a bizzare expose of nations which implored the stark reality of the prevelance of a protectionist economy and the selfishness of the first world. Although there also exists the inequality and imbalance of the third world countries within themselves, and how this inequality and conflict can review the factors which access famine, malnutrition and poverty. It was seen in the class how this imbalance had also affected the Asian region, in which one fought for the want of a Mars Bar. Due to this "imbalance" two students situated in Asia, decided to migrate to the US hoping to obtain a share of this rare resource.

Scarcity surely isn't a myth, but is rather a sense of inequality. There is a scandal, the waistline expanding in the rich, and shrinking excessively in the poor. The absurdity of hunger and glut within many developing countries is aggravated by the excessive consumption in the north. The privilege gorge themselves alongside the starving,

as in the class, the Asian region sat enviously as they watched the rich continuously trying to eat their "large" share of the food when the teacher's back was turned, and to which one would think to eventually become, frankly, FAT! The only solution to this simulation became clear, short term Food Aid!

This final excess of consumption was paralled by the excessive consumption in the class. 10A Geography feasted on a whole range of Mars Bars. Although there seemed to be a conspiracy within the north students, Europe, Soviet Union and North America, and a tendency to overglut themselves and to hide most of the Mars Bars they had in the first place, and to where it had gone to, is left to ones imagination, the stark reality is this reflects most of the character in the north. For a class discussion Ms. Cuke left the alternative, "Do you distribute it fairly or eat it as it is?" In either case 10A Geography ate it as it was.

Dominc Tayco (10A Geography)



Geography Report

In term 2, Yr. 10 Geography was given a task involving resources or recycling. It was a task which was invariably produced and thought of by Mr Codey, and appraised by many of the students for its uniqueness and originality. It was this rather queer revelation that inevitably triggered a thought or a 'light bulb' in ones mind.

This assignment was a definitive guide to self-sufficiency in critical transition, ie. to the reliance of wasted resources rather than "the wasting of resources". How humankind uses Earth's vast resources today will determine the health and ultimately the survival of our complex ecoshpere for the decades and centuries to come. This task is seen as a revelation in which one can learn to manage ones environment.

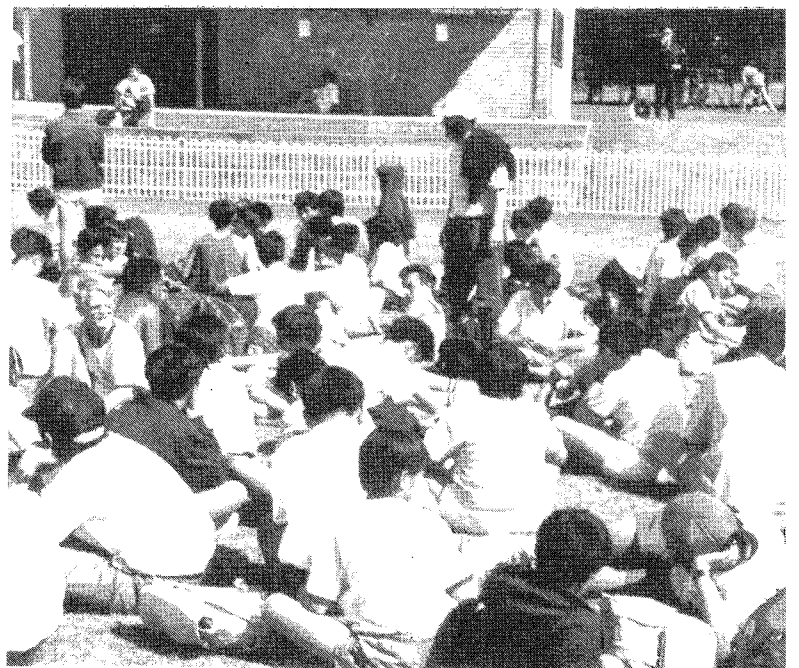
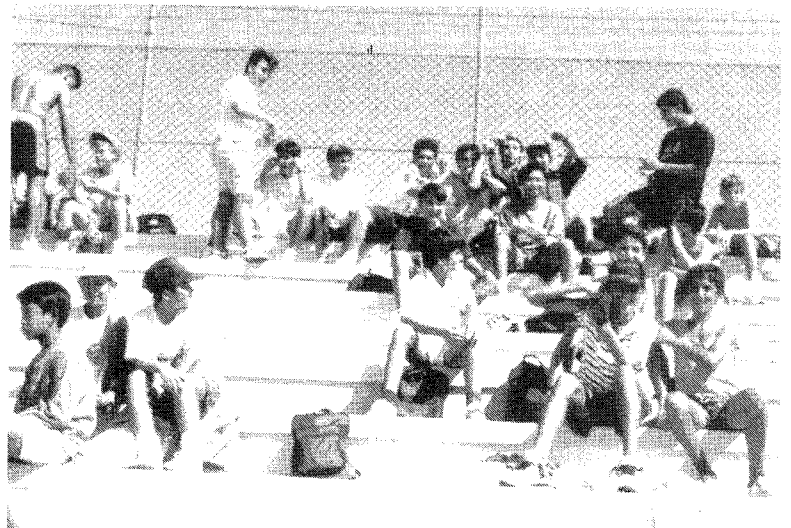
The challenge that awaited the practical geographer, involved simply the recycling of resources into products which would profit the average "environmental" householder. Resources could range from the rare to the very common, in which everything should direct its usefulness into a practical innovative and perhaps eventually commercial application. The items produced were to be displayed in the hall. The items that were produced were both extraordinary and expressed originality, and ranged from the absolutely quirky and to the downright serious, and to which points were eventuality given for several aspects of its creation. Among the best items seen were: the desk organiser, ie. a filer, a cabinet, etc; the drum set; the milk bottle carrier; and the rack. Each item had its sense of its own rarity, and was produced from a composite of "useless" items. The organiser was produced purely from cardboard, the drum set from a number of biscuit tins and other metallic objects, the milk bottle carrier from wood and tin, and the rack from polystyrene. There are also several other items which may include this appraisal, for its originality, for example the vase, the vase and several other vases with plants! But not all was bleak, there were few which showed potential and these were chosen as representatives at a display in a Shopping Centre at Burwood.

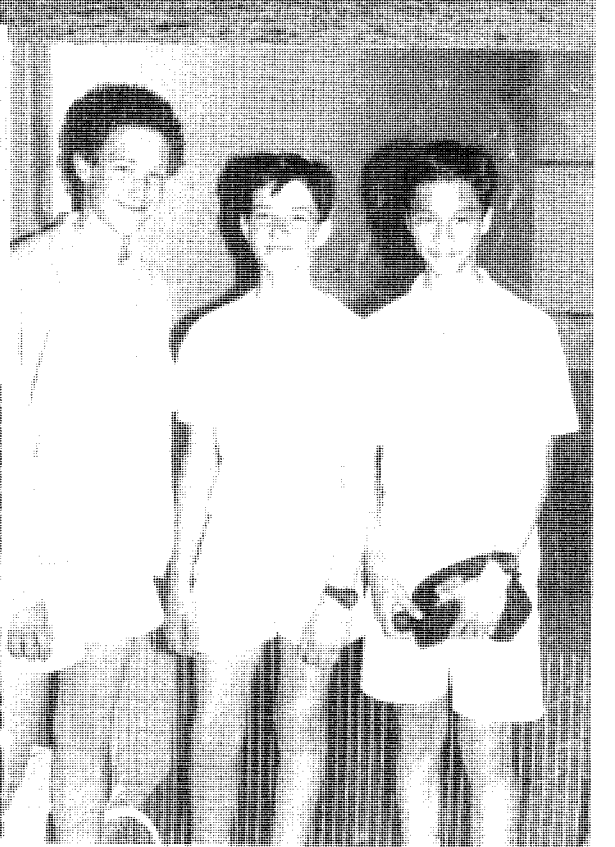
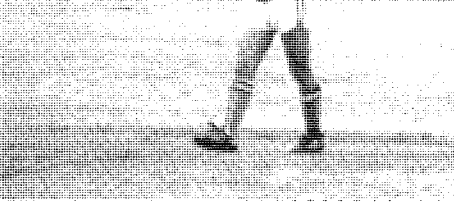
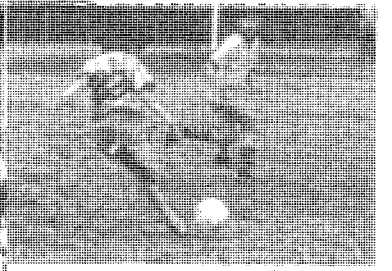
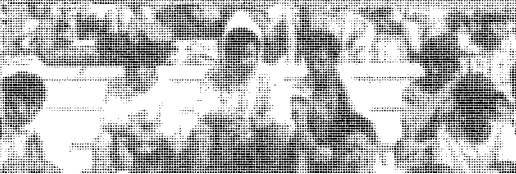
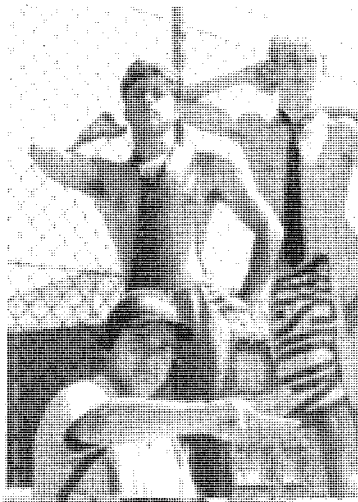
Altogether there were 60 "odd" items displayed. The voting system was made up of three independent points, 3-2-1, placed in preference for the item chosen by either staff or student. The item was to be judged on its durability, practicality, number of used resources,

the profitability or commercial use as a cottage item. The votes were then collated.

When the votes were finalised, it was seen that Dominic Tayco had won the Teachers Award (Ms. Cuke's 10A Geography), and another student Anh Nguy (Mr. Francis' 10B Geography) had won the Students' Award. Dominc Tayco had created two items, the milk bottle carrier and the polystyrene rack but it was the milk bottle carrier that had won it, while Anh had produced the desktop organiser. Dominc and Anh had both won vouchers, to Brashes or Andersons Bookshop, to the value of eighteen dollars. Both works have been displayed to the general public along with many of the other works from Homebush.

Dominc Tayco (10A Geography)





CAT!

The CAT!
She stalks
With beauty and pride,
Her contempt for others she does not hide.
She walks round her parlour,
On deft, white-stockinged feet,
She wrinkles her nose
She smells Mouse,
Her "meat",
She stalks it,
And follows,
Till she gets her chance,
She gathers herself,
For one mighty pounce,
She jumps,
And she hits,
And kills with great ease,
Then she eats up her prize,
As petite as you please,
Then she cleans herself,
With her silky pink tongue,
Then off she struts,
Reserved again.
THE CAT!

James Pridham - Year 8

Love and Hate

My idea of LOVE
is a peaceful time
lying in the sun
outback
listening to music
at night
staring at stars
surrounded by endless black

My idea of HATE
is satanic worshippers
practising human
sacrifice.
Seeing a person
dying and you
can't do anything about it.

My idea of HAPPINESS
is having loyal
friends, being
able to depend
on them at anytime,
fooling around
with your girlfriend.

My idea of SADNESS
is divorce
having only one
parent to live
with and the
other to visit.

Anthony Whitten - Yr10

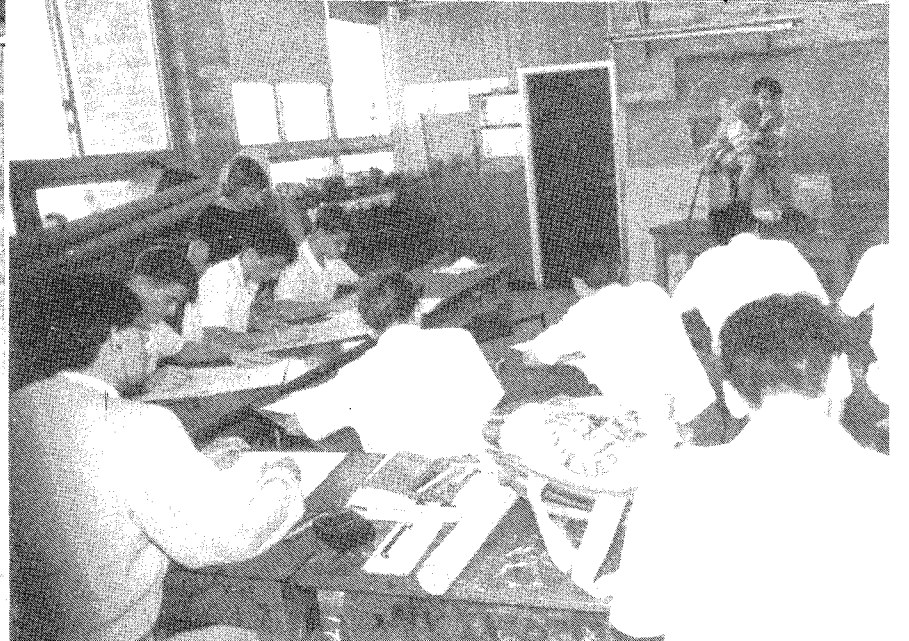
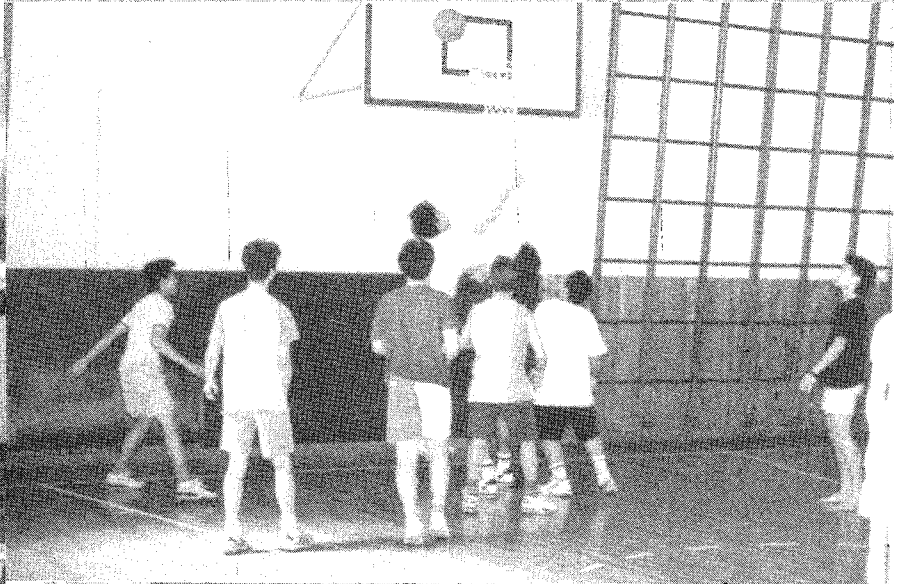
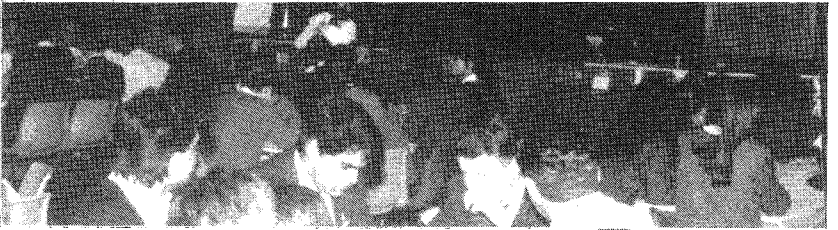
We like to smell:
Burning of eucalyptus leaves.
Charcoal barbeque steak,
Onions freshly fried
And kerosene in metalwork,
Pure air in the rainforest,
Burnt ends of a match,
Freshly cut grass on
a sunny spring day
or just opened bottle of wine.
We like to touch a:
Baby's face after a bath
and fresh plasticine.
We like to hear the:
Zoom of cars at traffic lights,
Music of victory,
Gravel crunching,
The growl of a V.8
Splashing of waves
or a football crowd after
a home team try
and early morning birds in summer.
We like the taste of:
K. F. chicken hot and spicy,
B. B. Q. chicken with chips,
Steak frying
and
Fresh pizza.
We like to see:
The ocean at evening,
Red sky at evening,
The natural wonder of mountains,
Waves crashing on the beach
and patterns of mist falling on morning dew.

Class poem written by Ms Pengilley's Year 9

A Describing Poem

I suddenly woke up,
And heard the early birds laugh.
The brightly shining sun
Gazed through my window,
And warmed my face.
I lazily looked out my window
And yawned!
Then saw the glittering dew
Sparkling on the grass.
I dozed for a while,
Then I heard my mother call.

Kenan Doganay - Year 9



The Haunted Church

The time was midnight. The wind shook the trees and clouds crossed over the moon. At the foot of the cliff, huge waves smashed to their death on the rocks.

On the cliff top, the old church stood empty. The bodies of sailors lay beside it in shallow graves. A fence had been built around the graves and they said it was to keep people out.

Slowly, very slowly, a hand opened the door of the church. Daniel found a huge coffin over near a decaying statue of Jesus and the benches where church goers once sat. Daniel was frightened now having tried to run away but the continuous glowing light filtering out of the lid of the grave had drawn him back. Forgetting about the consequences, Daniel peeped inside the coffin. Inside was a man, sleeping, skin milk white, lips crimson red and with huge fangs. Daniel was now petrified with fright. He felt a cold sweat run down his spine.

Suddenly, the man's eyes opened. He looked around not noticing Daniel. Daniel however, noticed the silent stranger looking as if he was searching for something to eat. Daniel screamed so loud it was enough to wake the dead. The person looked at him, as if he was hypnotising him, inviting him to come closer.

Daniel fled, the vampire followed him, never losing his footing, or slowing down. Daniel reached the house of a villager and knocked furiously. The farmer's wife thought Daniel was a tramp or thief and slammed the door in his face. Daniel was screaming now while the vampire drank his fresh, warm blood.

Rodson Li 7 EB

Midnight Rage

The time was midnight. The wind shook the black trees and clouds crossed over the moon. At the foot of the cliff, huge waves smashed to their death on the rocks.

On the cliff top, the old church stood empty. The bodies of sailors lay beside it in shallow

graves. A fence had been built around the graves and they said it was to keep people out. Slowly, very slowly, a hand rose up from the ground, then a head, a body followed by legs. Suddenly there were millions of them.

The father was coming back from his midnight snack at McDonald's and was startled to see the sailors popping out of the ground like snails. The father ran as quickly as his breath could take him into his old church, but the sailors were right behind him.

As the father reached the old church he locked all the doors and windows but could not stop them from coming in, they just rampaged through the old church.

The father had no chance but to run away. so he ran to his car and tried to start the car but it wouldn't start so he locked the car doors and windows.

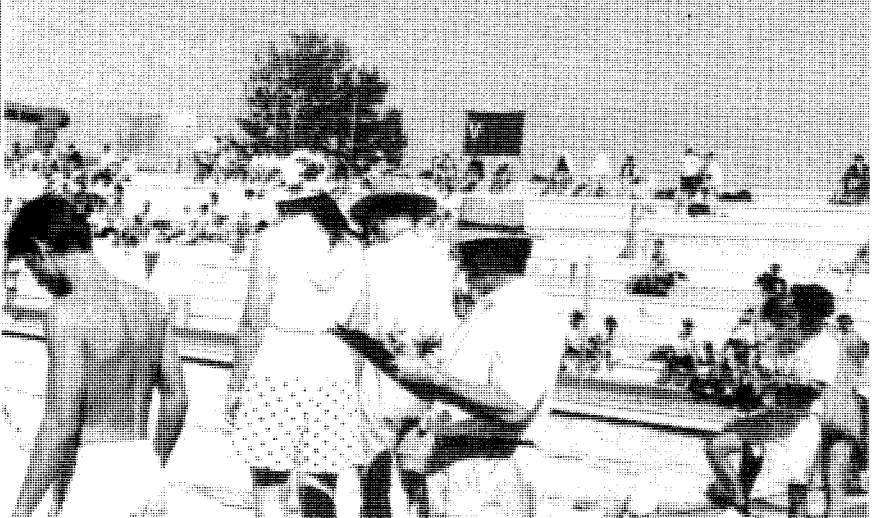
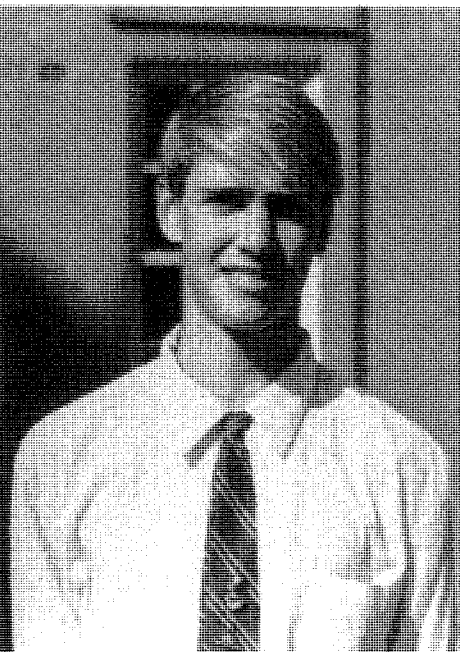
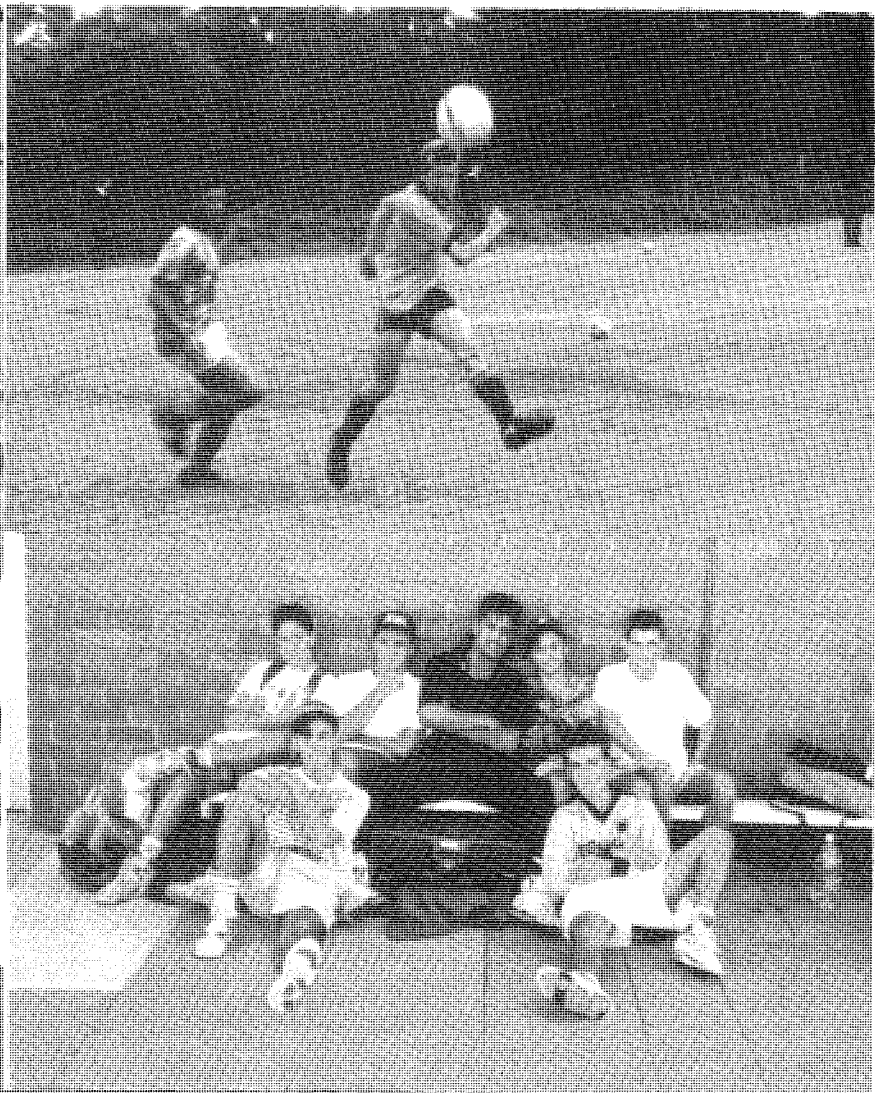
Suddenly a hand reached out and tried to strangle him but luckily he carried a knife. He got his knife out of his pants and stabbed the sailor in the head but he didn't die, only acid started pouring out and burnt a massive hole in the car ,but luckily it missed the father.

He quickly got out of the car and ran to the nearest police station and told the sergeant what had happened. The sergeant told him to calm down and tell him again. The father explained. The sergeant told the father that he was drunk and crazy and locked him up for the night.

It was very quiet. Suddenly the sergeant heard a loud bang. It was the sailors, they had come back to get the father because he knew too much.

The sailors got the father and walked away. Luckily the sergeant woke up because of all the noise. The sergeant quickly got his gun out and started shooting at the sailors, it did no damage to the sailors. The sailors got the sergeant and killed him. As they took the father away the sun was rising and shining on the sailors and they started to melt. As they were melting they took the father down with them and they were never seen again.

Dung Lam 7EB



Leaving My Beloved Homebush Boys' High School

In leaving school all of Year 12 deal with mixed emotions. I feel good and bad, happy and sad, courageous and frightened, all at one given moment of time.

If I felt good about leaving ...

In the words of the most esteemed Bill Shakespeare;

O, wonderful, wonderful, and most wonderful, wonderful!

And yet again wonderful!

These are the praises that I sing now that the day has finally come when I may leave Homebush Boys' High School. After six years of being confined to school classrooms with an ever watchful teacher encroaching upon my liberal rights up front, I can finally stand, become upright, and become human.

Finally I am free to do what I want, to do what I please, any old time. I no longer need to wear the correct tie, correct trousers, correct shirt, correct jumper, correct shoes, correct socks or correct underwear. No longer can teachers aggravate, bewilder, canker, deafen, enlist, frustrate or grimly and heinously irritate my self. The time is over for knee and ankle biting toddlers taunting me beyond endurance. Gone are the monotonous and constant activities called traditions. I say farewell to the hypocrits and their hypocritical actions. I say farewell to all the bad things associated with this school.

But if I felt bad about leaving ...

I would cry tears of sadness to fill a lake I would then call 'Sorrow'. Let me tell you of all that the school has given me. My friends (friends I would never have met if not for this school which bring us together) this school is an exceptional school. We have succeeded in all shapes and sizes, ranging from the very small, such as winning an egg fight against St. Pat's to the very large, such as winning THE state pennant. Our school is an old veteran at collecting debating pennants, Maths and Science competition certificates and trophies for all things. Our students have highly acclaimed successes within the public speaking, drama, music, art, literary, community and sporting fields. Our students are champions. We are champions. We collect money for the needy raising an amount we humbly recognise; we produce actors, musicians and artists that seem to be professionals; we are victorious against any others on the sporting field. We are the warriors of Homebush Boys' who tackle with

the strength of barbarians and the skill of the samurai at rugby, who spike with speed and fatality of the cobra. We are the boys of Homebush Boys' and we are the greatest ... if we want to be!

Homebush Boys' is a school to be proud of. That is all that need be said.

But ... in the words of a known person,
in the end, nothing but good will remain.

And in the end, I will remember nothing but the good times at my school:

HOME BUSH BOYS' HIGH SCHOOL

Christian Ilagan - Year 12

My Work Experience

My eyes were opened to the real world of the industry I so much wanted to be part of. The reality had its positive and negative aspects, all of which I accepted reluctantly as the truth.

For years I was entrenched in a pile of computer publications, fascinated by the workings of the industry and the glamour that surrounded it. But it only took one week in June for those conceptions and dreams to be shattered into fragments of a once 24 hour obsession.

The obsession caused me to yearn so greatly for a chance to break into the industry, and I saw the work experience as my great debut into the field. So much so, I researched my assigned company till I had memorised every minute detail I could lay my hands on. It was a desperate attempt to impress them with my inside knowledge.

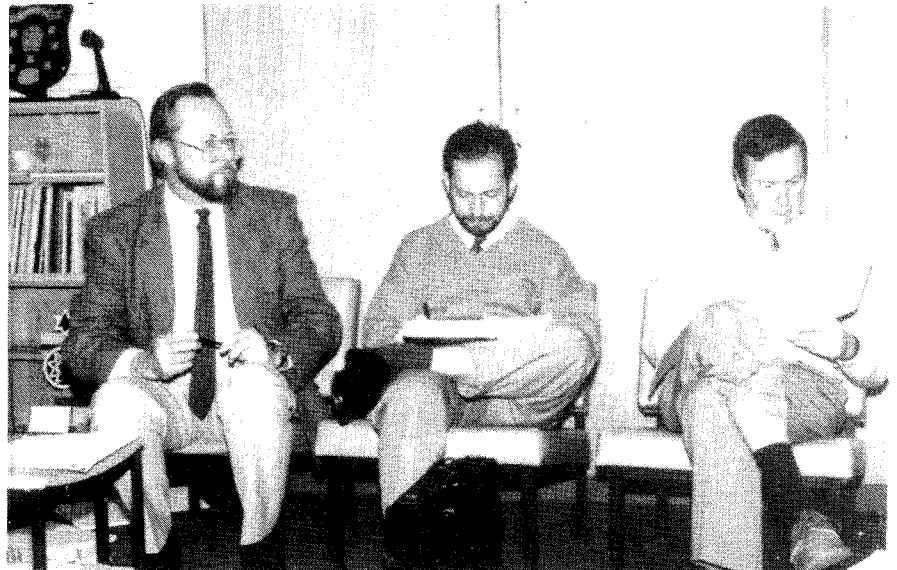
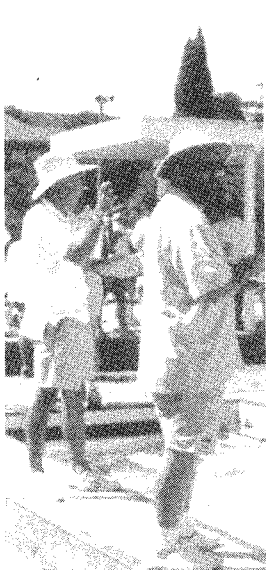
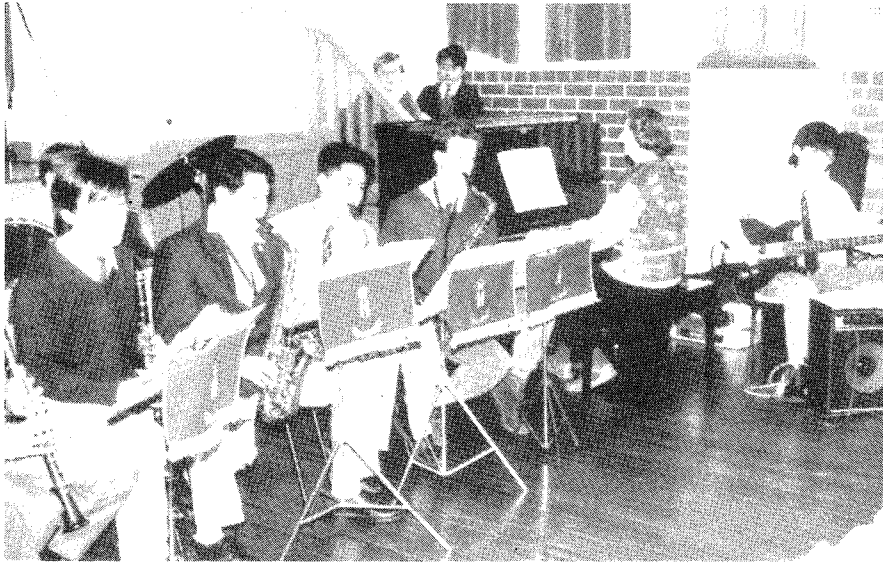
There I was in the lobby of the building, half an hour early and reciting my salutations to my contact in my head. Nine o'clock came but where was my contact? The receptionist consoled me by saying "Mr Montanaro will be with you soon." 9:15, still waiting, I began to worry. 9:30, I started to sweat. I jumped to my feet, ready to shake a hand whenever any man entered the lobby but I was disappointed every time. I was on the verge of a nervous breakdown until my contact finally showed up. We shook hands and I greeted him with my memorised salutations, which didn't sound anything like I had practiced. We went into his office and discussed what I was interested in. Anthony concluded the conversation and assigned me to do some field engineering with a stern man called John.

The day was spent racing around Sydney in John's company car from one destination to the other, fixing one computer then another. It certainly devastated the glamour image I previously believed. The job possessed no interest or excitement for me, no challenge was posed and the experience became quite a bore after a while.

The following day, I was given a job as a workshop engineer. The only difference between the two jobs was the fact that you needed to be good at public relations to be a field engineer. Workshop engineering was also more difficult, as the field engineers replace anything that is malfunctioning and leave it to the people in the workshop to fix the part. It didn't matter though, the job was as exciting as watching grass grow. Only one person made my time mildly interesting, Adrian Mansen. He had an infectious bubbly personality but he wasn't only a character, he wanted to teach me. With his implanted knowledge I was able to fix many printers which gave me an immense amount of satisfaction.

Thursday was basically the same as Tuesday and I couldn't wait till that day was over. An indifferent feeling engulfed me on my last day at the company. Even though I didn't enjoy my time there, I was grateful for what I had learnt so I presented them with a gift and a card. In return I was shocked to be given a disk drive and an offer for a job in the Christmas holidays. I took the disk drive but I told them I would keep in contact about the job.

Peter Dao



My Life As An Accountant

Worrying madly, I crazily dodged people in dark business suits with briefcases, as I rushed to locate my destination; my work experience place. 184, 182, 180A, 180B...176? Where in the world was number 178?

Desperate as I was, I fervently back-tracked my steps in an attempt to find number 178. Suddenly, squeezed between two other large buildings, was a rather small, recessed glass door, with the name Vince Filicarno and Associates. At last I had discovered my destination. The jubilation was overwhelming!

Upon opening the door, I noticed there used to be the number 178, but the number 8 had apparently fallen off. I also took note of the fact that there was another name on the door, that being John Fisicaro and Co.

I entered the building and was almost horrified to discover that an enormous flight of steps lay before me. Prompted by a glance at my watch, I rushed upstairs hoping to meet my new "employer". But that was not to be.

A benevolent lady about forty-five years of age, led me to the waiting room and announced that Mr Filicarno was not in as yet. I asked if she was his secretary, but she informed me that she was Mr Fisicaro's secretary. He happened to be a solicitor.

Slowly but surely, the minutes ticked away and I busied myself by glancing through some magazines. Mr Filicarno's secretary, Rosa, finally arrived at approximately 9:20a.m. I was surprised that they could begin work so late; after all, the starting time was 9:00.

Another fifteen minutes had whisked away before the downstairs door opened and heavy footsteps slowly plodded up the steep steps.

At first glance I thought he could not possibly be my employer, but the new arrival was soon greeted with a friendly, "Hi Vince," from his secretary. The two engaged themselves in quiet conversation,

but I overheard the secretary saying that there was a boy for work experience here. Vince was quite startled and replied with, "I don't remember asking for a work experience boy!"

In any case, the 'forgetful Vince' soon greeted me and directed me to his office. Dusty framed diplomas and degrees were shabbily hung about two walls. A large, cheap desk covered with an array of material which was strewn about the desktop. The two pale windows and a dreary filing cabinet with an adjacent desktop were the only other items in this stuffy room. The lumps of grey wool (was it wool?) on the floor was what was left of an uncared for carpet.

"Welcome to the office," greeted Mr Filicarno. I stepped inside and was immediately disgusted by a horrid smell. "Thank you," I replied most convincingly.

And thus began my first day of work experience. I was expecting a posh office with a cute secretary and a handsome employer in a business suit. How wrong I was indeed! The posh office turned out to be some crumbly looking dump; the cute secretary turned out to be some dumpy fat lady and the employer was some greying fat man with a pouting lip and beady eyes.

I was hoping to be using computers and to learn about accounting, yet I was devastated to learn that they didn't even have a computer! And as far as learning goes, I learnt how to look up Mr Filicarno's clients' phone numbers and record them for my employer. And that is all I did for the whole week, every day, day in, day out. It was one of the most boring periods in my entire life.

Yet I can't call my work experience a complete waste, because I did learn that it is still very possible for employers to 'bludge', even in recession times. On the whole, I wouldn't like to discourage other students about work experience because it can indeed be a very enjoyable and worthwhile experience.....if you're lucky!

Craig Meneaud - Year 10

Senior Lawn

Sitting on the cold steel seat of the forbidden senior lawn;
This familiar atmosphere;
The smell of pine trees and freshly cut grass;
The wind was so strong and cold that it reddened my ears.

I look up at the blue , cloudless sky and my eyes follow a crow.
It rang its shattering noise!
A piece of rock hit me, it was no accident.
Here I finished writing. I'm going to get that boy!

Cao Trinh - Year 9

I see the shark coming towards me,
I hear the low growl uttered into the sea,
I feel myself being ripped apart,
I smell the mixing of blood and water start,
I taste the fresh blood.

Craig Layton - Year 7

Colour Poem

Red is anger, the rage of the skies,
Green is foliage, currently in its demise.
White is angelic, angels all around,
Purple is mysterious and cannot be described by words, by sound.
Pink is gorgeous, feminine as you can see,
Grey is so dull, as dull as can be.

Craig Layton - Year 7



Sport Co-ordinator's Report

A huge amount of success and media publicity has been the reward for many outstanding efforts on the sporting fields this year. 1991 has been a very big year for sport at Homebush and I would like to congratulate all students who competed in the many sports that represent Homebush Boys' High School. It should be remembered that individual success could only be gained through the efforts of the entire team, and these members can be proud to share the success of individual students who went on to represent our school at Zone, Regional, State and Australian level.

I would also like to thank all staff who, year after year, devote so much of their time and expertise to sport, often being involved in the development of teams and individuals all the way from Year 7 through to first grade. Without these dedicated people many of our students would be denied the rewarding experiences of sport at the highest schoolboy level.

The summer season was an outstanding start to the year with all but one team reaching the semi-finals of the Metropolitan North West Zone Competition. That's right! 21 out of a possible 22 teams won their way into the semi-finals. From these 21 teams, 12 were successful in winning premierships. Homebush dominated by winning four Basketball, four Volleyball, three Waterpolo as well as the First Grade Tennis competitions. For these efforts the school won the coveted Champion School Award.

During the winter season just completed five teams were successful in winning premierships. These were: 1st Grade Soccer, 1st Grade Tennis, 15A Soccer, 14A Soccer and 14 Years Squash.

Many of our students also competed outside the Zone in the N.S.W. Combined High School competition. Teams who made the last four schools in the state were:
15 Years Waterpolo winning the David Woods Shield
1st Grade Table Tennis winning the Butterfly Trophy
1st Grade Waterpolo Runners-up in the Ray Mullins Shield

1st Grade Volleyball Semi-finals in the N.S.W. Teachers Credit Union Shield.

The outstanding individual efforts were the selection of Jason Guinane and Peter Bell for the Australian Schools Waterpolo Team. Other fine efforts were the selection of:

Michael Baker in the N.S.W. U16 Years Waterpolo team

David Droughton voted Player of the Match in the N.S.W. U15 Waterpolo finals

Sasha Zaika won selection in the N.S.W. Volleyball Association U17 team and the N.S.W.C.H.S.

Eddy Nicholson N.S.W. Volleyball Association U15 team

Nghe Ta N.S.W. Table Tennis Association U15 team

Tayfun Simsek gold medal in the Australian Weightlifting titles

Soukkaseun Ngo and Sum Trinh who won two gold medals in both the U16 and Open Doubles

at the N.S.W.C.H.S. Age Championship

Huy Duong silver medal at the Australian

Weightlifting titles.

All these results highlight the outstanding depth of sporting talent at Homebush.

The Junior Sportsman of the Year is David Droughton who represented the school with distinction at Waterpolo, Soccer, Rugby Union, Swimming, Athletics and Cross Country. The Senior Sportsman of the Year was shared by Jason Guinane and Peter Bell for their selection in the Australian Waterpolo team to tour America, Hawaii and New Zealand. As well both played 1st Grade Rugby and have represented their school in swimming.

Finally thank you to all staff and students involved in the co-ordination and success of sport at Homebush Boys' High School.

Mark Ware - Sports Co-ordinator

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Sports Results 1991

School Representatives - Zone

Jason Guinane.....Waterpolo
Peter Bell.....Waterpolo

Robert Brisby.....Tennis
Rod Gonzales.....Tennis
Troy Brisby.....Tennis

Glen Ling.....Rugby
Nick Lancuba.....Rugby
Sean Lemoto.....Rugby
Tulo McDougal.....Rugby

Andrew Stylianou.....Basketball
Hung Thai Tran.....Basketball
Modris Zvirblis.....Basketball
Tahi Martin.....Basketball
Tulo McDougal.....Basketball
Jeremy Begnell.....Basketball
Alex Haloulas.....Basketball
Sam Gebara.....Basketball

Adam Jackson.....Swimming
Cameron Bolt.....Swimming
David Droughton.....Swimming
Dean Simpson.....Swimming

James Parry.....Cross Country
Nick Alvaro.....Cross Country
Dean Simpson.....Cross Country
Brad Clark.....Cross Country
Michael Baker.....Cross Country
David Droughton.....Cross Country

Dean Simpson.....Athletics

Joshua Choi.....Volleyball
Paul Carniel.....Volleyball
Miodris Zvirblis.....Volleyball
Alex Zaika.....Volleyball
Ante Matek.....Volleyball

School Representative-Regional

Jason Guinane.....Waterpolo
Peter Bell.....Waterpolo
Michael Baker.....Waterpolo
Cameron Bolt.....Waterpolo
David Droughton.....Waterpolo

Nick Lancuba.....Touch Football
Sasha Zaika.....Volleyball
Paul Carniel.....Volleyball
Dean Simpson.....Athletics
Hung Thai Tran.....Basketball
Modris Zvirblis.....Basketball
Dean Simpson.....Cross Country
Alex Chernishev.....Fencing
Christian Gillies.....Fencing

School Representative - State

Jason Guinane.....Waterpolo
Peter Bell.....Waterpolo
Michael Baker.....Waterpolo
David Droughton.....Waterpolo

Soukkaseum Ngo.....Table Tennis
Nghe Ta.....Table Tennis
Sum Trinh.....Table Tennis

Tulo McDougal.....Rugby

Tayfin Simsek.....Weight Lifting
Huy Duong.....Weight Lifting

Eddy Nicholson.....Volleyball
Sasha Zaika.....Volleyball

School Representative - National

Jason Guinane.....Waterpolo
Peter Bell.....Waterpolo

House Captains

Hayes.....Tom Catalovski
Vaughan.....Jason Guinane
Howe.....Thushy Satchithanathan
Greening.....Nick Lancuba

House Vice Captains

Hayes.....Graeme Aldridge
Vaughan.....Tom Kolotas
Howe.....Huy Tran
Greening.....Graeme Moat

Champion House.....Hayes

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Swimming Carnival Age Champions

- 12 Years.....S.Wills
- 13 Years.....A.Jackson
- 14 Years.....T.Jaggar
- 15 Years.....D.Droughton
- 16 Years.....M.Baker
- Open.....P.Bell

Swimming Carnival House Champions

- Hayes.....D.Droughton
- Vaughan.....A.Jackson
- Greening.....B.NorrisHowe
- we.....D.Reihberg

Cross Country Age Champions

- 12 Years.....Doug Chen
- 13 Years.....Stuart Farrell
- 14 Years.....Nick Alvaro
- 15 Years.....David Droughton
- 16 Years.....Michael Baker
- Open..... Brad Clark

Athletics Age Champions

- 12 Years.....Dong Chen
- 13 Years.....Lap Tran
- 14 Years.....Andrew Gray
- 15 Years.....David Droughton
- 16 Years.....Hung Thai Tran
- Open.....Nick Lancuba

Champion House.....Howe

Athletic House Champions

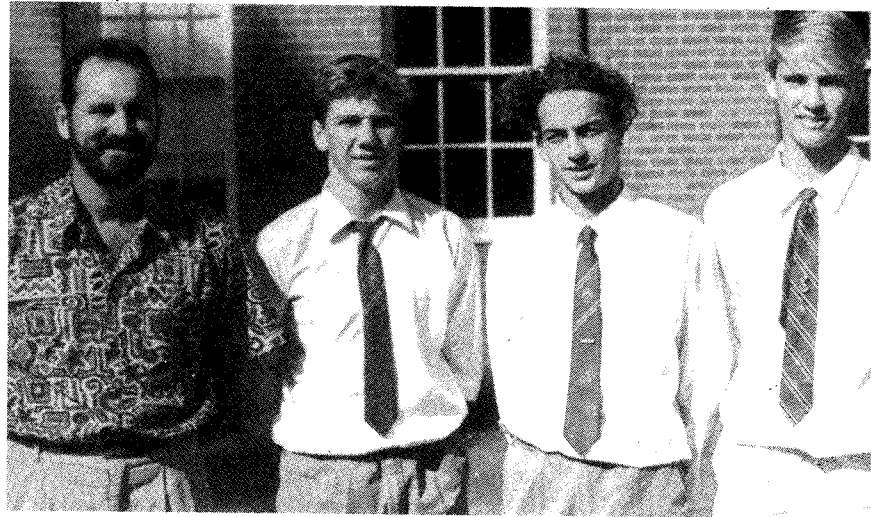
- Hayes.....David Droughton
- Vaughan.....Andrew Gray
- Greening.....Nick Lancuba
- HoweLap Tran

Summer Zone Premiers

- | | |
|----------------|----------------|
| 1st Basketball | 1st Volleyball |
| 2nd Basketball | 2nd Volleyball |
| 14 Basketball | 15 Volleyball |
| 15 Basketball | 14 Volleyball |

Summer Winter Premiers

- | | |
|------------|------------|
| 1st Soccer | 1st Tennis |
| 15A Soccer | 14 Squash |
| 14A Soccer | |



Waterpolo Representatives:

Mr.Codey, P.Bell, J.Guinane, CHS & Australian Representatives,
M.Baker, CHS Representative



Andrew Ettinghausen talking to potential footballers

Ist Grade Volleyball Major and Minor Premiers

It has been another successful year for the 1st Grade Volleyball team. In the final of the Zone Competition we defeated Normanhurst quite convincingly. The strong Homebush side showing greater skill and fitness than the opposition.

The team went through without losing a set. This is evidence of the dedication and enthusiasm of each team member giving up their time (and valuable hours of beauty sleep) to get up early Wednesday mornings for training. Also giving up his time was our coach Mr. Pinkey and on behalf of the team I would like to thank him for his efforts and time, trying to improve the quality of our game.

I would like also to congratulate Alex Zaika on his selection for the N.S.W. under 17's team and the Metropolitan North Regional team. As well in our junior ranks Eddy Nicholson was selected in the N.S.W. under 15's team. This year's 1st Grade looks promising and I hope we are successful in the state knockout.

Paul Carniel (Captain)

Footnote:

Alex was also selected in the New South Wales Combined High Schools' Volleyball team. Paul himself was selected in the Metropolitan North Regional team and was awarded the Coach's Award. As well Paul was nominated for the New South Wales Combined High Schools' team but declined for reasons of study. The Ist grade side for the N.S.W.C.H.S Knockout was Paul Carniel (Captain), Ante Matek, Benjamin Woo, Alex Zaika, Joshua Choi, Matthew Jorgenson, Geoffrey Watling, Daniel Berehulak, Tim Alewood, Gerald Puckey, Eddie Nicholson and Steve Marolho. The team played exceptionally well to make the final sixteen where they beat Westfields Sporting High School and Port Hacking High School before losing in the semi-final to Nowra 3-1. The team did not play at its best on the day but even though things were going wrong, never gave up, and on another day playing at their best would have, I believe, beaten them. Nowra went on to win the final easily 3-0. However, the future of 1st grade Volleyball looks good since the squad consisted of nine players from years 9, 10 and 11. Congratulations to Paul Carniel for his selection as Best And Fairest Volleyball Player 1991.

Tim Alewood



Ist Grade Volleyball - Undefeated Zone Premiers
Back: Mr.Pinkey, A.Zaika, A.Matek, P.Carniel (C)
Front: J.Choi, C.Tran, V.Ong, B.Woo

15 Years Volleyball Major and Minor Premiers

The 15 Years team had a very successful season once again going through undefeated. This is the third season that the team has been together and we have not lost a game.

I would like to thank all players for their dedication and thank Mr. Wong and Mr. Pinkey for their assistance throughout the year.

Eddie Nicholson (Captain)

14 Years Volleyball Major and Minor Premiers

The under 14's went into the grand final as undefeated minor premiers. The opposition was Asquith. The game started with Asquith to serve. Homebush was very tense to start off with, losing the first set 15-7. Asquith won the first set because of the lack of talking among the Homebush players.

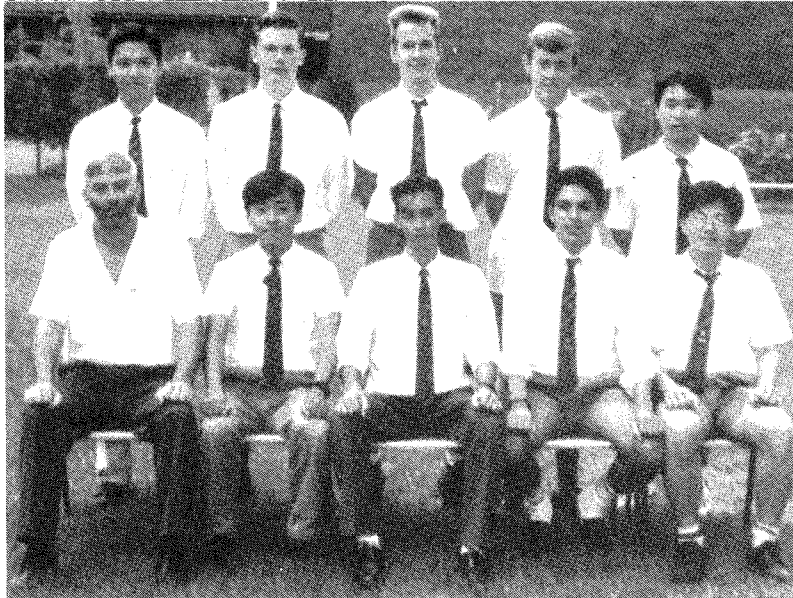
The second set was a large improvement for the Homebush side with Scott Cullinan and Chris Cullin serving very well. The whole team talked and moved a lot better than in the first set. As a result we won the set 15-1.

The third set was Hashem Bayer's and Ho Shin Kang's as they set and dug the ball with great confidence. The whole team again talked and moved well. We won 15-5.

The last set was like the second set. Vu Lo, Hung Lam and the rest of the team (including the substitutes Bardar and Sam) were hungry to finish it off. Finally we won with a margin of 15-6.

The whole team played well to get to the final and we won it! Last of all thank you to Mr. Pinkey and Mr. Klein for coaching us.

Chris Currin (Captain)



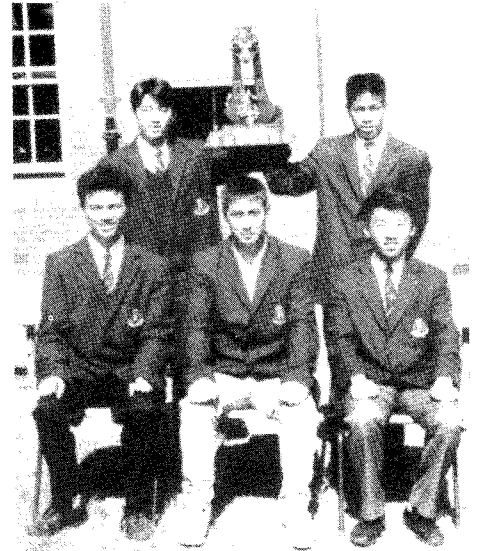
2nd Grade Volleyball - Zone Premiers

Back: H.Huynh, G.Watling, N.Truhin, M.Jorgenson (C), C.Hua
Front: Mr.Pinkey, H.Kang, M.Paglinawan, G.Puckey, A.Trinh



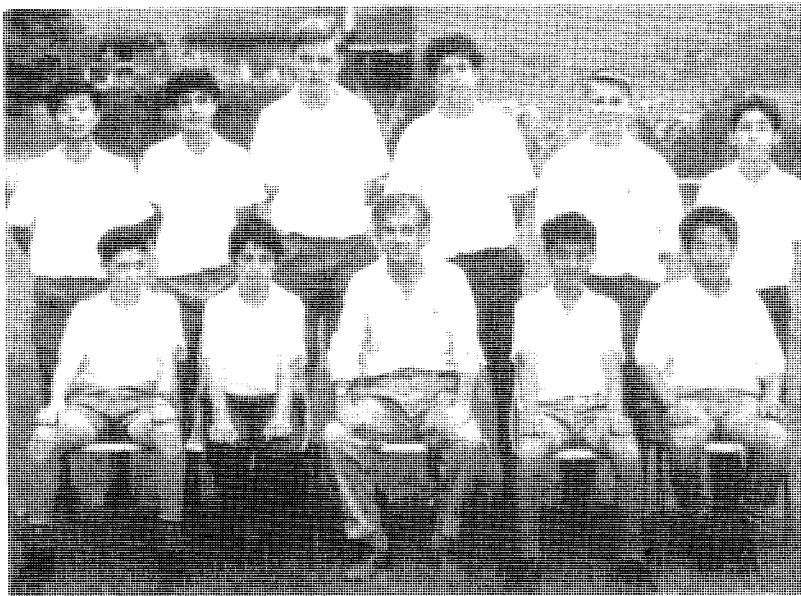
1st. Grade Baseball - Zone Premiers

Back: H.Duong, J.Begnell, T.McDougal, S.Plopovic, S.Gebara
Front: A.Stylianou, H.T.Tran, Mr.Tedford, T.Martin (C)



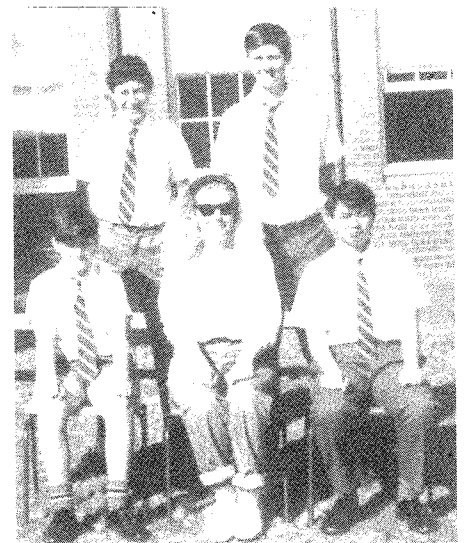
**N.S.W.C.H.S. 1991 Table Tennis
Knockout Champions**

Back: N.Ta, H.Aquino,
Front: S.Trinh, Mr Wong, S.Ngo
Absent: K.Tran



14 Years Volleyball - Undefeated Zone Premiers

Back: H.S.Kang, S.Gangi, D.Franklin, H.Bayah, C.Currin (C).
U.Pekenti,
Front: S.Callanan, B.Zoud, Mr Klein, Vu Lo, H.Lam



Junior Lawn Bowls - Semi Finalists

Back: M.Greer, J.Tulloch
Front: L.Buhagiar, Ms McDermott, D.Tayco

15's Cricket

Starting the season with 8 of our 13 players having never played competition cricket before, expectations for the 1990 - 91 season started out fairly small. But after being easily beaten by Epping in the first match of the year, the boys knuckled down to a consistent routine of practice.

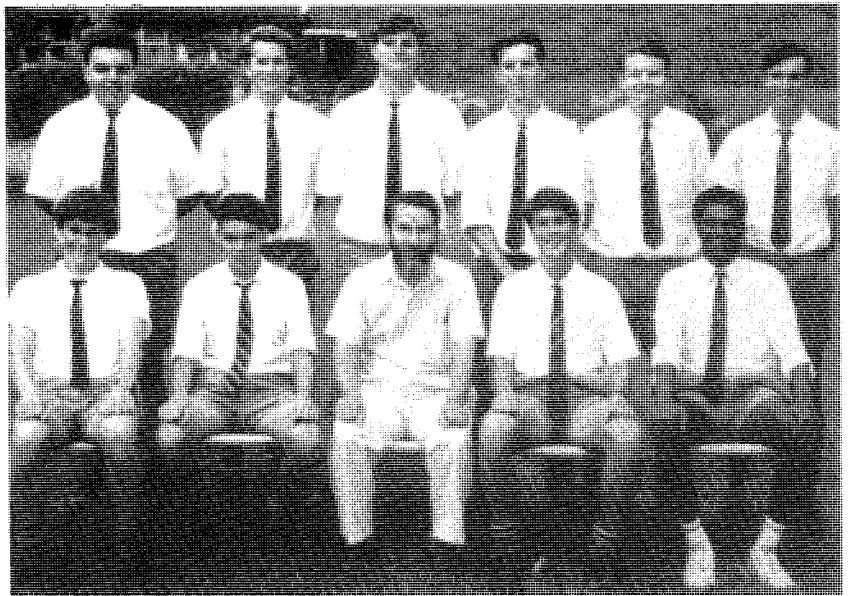
100% attendance at training was the norm for this team, and was the major reason for the team's dramatic improvement during the year. After steadily improving all season, the team made the semi-finals and faced the minor premiers and arch enemies Epping. This time the match was a different story with our boys performing superbly. After dismissing the mighty Epping batting lineup for a measly 117, we reached 0 - 87 before rain stopped play. A magnificent effort.

Players deserving special mention were Sri Bavan for his excellent allround ability. He opened the bowling and scored many half centuries. His leadership was always based on the theory, "Do as I do".

Mugunthan also deserves praise for his great Tom Moody impersonations. He could always be relied upon to take that vital wicket, or score crucial runs. This team was an absolute pleasure to coach, and whilst other teams embarrassed themselves and their school, these boys were always polite and showed great sportsmanship.

The other members of this team, who all had special moments during the year were - Troy Land, Milinda Pererra, Adam Munro, Vincent Pererra, Adam Palmer, Chris Tan, Shain Ali, Simon Militano, Sasha Kulikov, Manu N, Kiran Kumar.

Mr. Norris
Ms. Keane



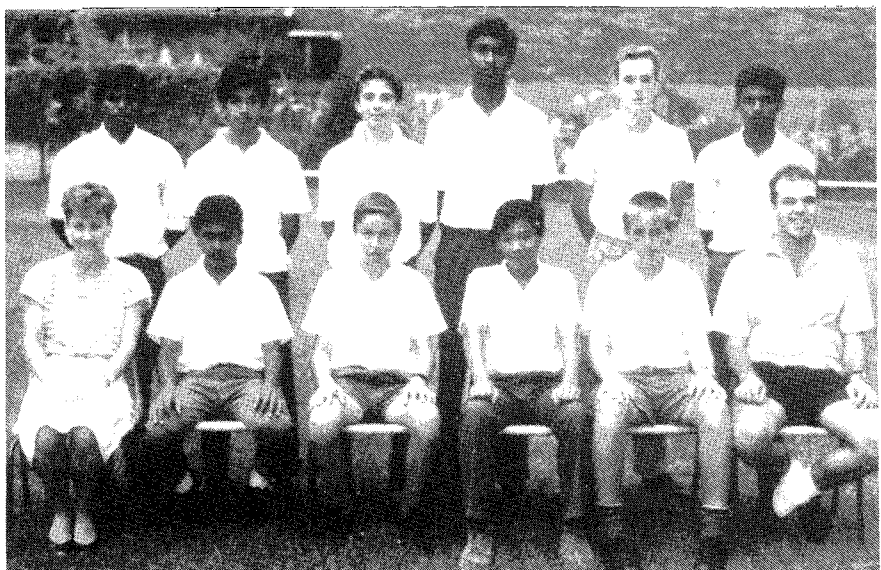
1st. Grade Cricket

Back: D.Fr eeman, D.Bolt, T.Smith, B.Sinclair, D.Jorgenson (VC),
D.Spears
Front: D.Smith, S.Wann, Mr.Taggart, A.Pogson (C), M.Maheswaran.
Absent: S.Dry.



2nd. Grade Cricket

Back: N.Shanmuganathan, D.Berehulak, B.Lammas, V.Rojas (C),
M.Harvie, S.Tollis
Front: L.Canadas, B.Clarke (VC), Mr.Groves, A.J.May, D.Rodriguez,
N.Mahendran



15s Cricket

Back: V.Perera, K.Kumar, S.Militano, M.Varatharajan, A.Munro
S.B.SriSathkurunathan (C)
Front: Ms.Keane, S.Ali (VC), S.Kulikov, C.Tan, T.Land, Mr.Norris

1st Grade Waterpolo

The 1990-1991 season was an extremely successful one for the 1st grade waterpolo. We went through the zone competition losing only one game, which was to Epping when we had four players out who were representing our region. But revenge was sweet in the grandfinal when we beat them quite convincingly.

Many boys were selected for various representative teams throughout the season. Late in 1990 we had four boys selected in the metropolitan North Regional Waterpolo team, they were Cameron Bolt, David Droughton, Jason Guinane and Peter Bell. This side went on the finish second in the state. Jason Guinane and Peter Bell were then selected for N.S.W.C.H.S. 1st, and David Droughton was named as a reserve. Michael Baker was unlucky not to be selected in the Regional side but his talent was recognised when he was selected in the N.S.W. U/16's team early in 1991. In March of 1991 Jason and Peter playing in the Australian Schools Championship for N.S.W.C.H.S. at Parramatta Pool. The side went on to win the championship beating the highly fancied ACT team in extra time.

After the championships Jason Guinane and Peter Bell were named in the Australian Schoolboys Waterpolo team to tour Hawaii, California and New Zealand. The main point of the tour was to prepare us for the three test series against New Zealand for the Trans Tasman Trophy, which we won two games to nil.

Once again, Homebush entered in the highly competitive Waterpolo State Knockout. We knocked out last years winners East Hills, in the semi final and went on to meet Tamworth High in the final. In a hard fought match we went down 10-7. But this result would not have been possible if it wasn't for the depth in talent at Homebush and the effort put in by the coach Mr. Codey.

On behalf of the boys who played waterpolo at Homebush I would like to thank Mr. Codey for the time and effort he has put into waterpolo at Homebush. This season he did not only coach the 1st's, but also coached the U/15's to winning the U/15 State Knockout and all the other grade teams to winning their zone premierships.

Peter Bell

Under 15 Waterpolo

This year's Under 15's had a very successful year by going through the competition undefeated and beating Epping 7-1 in the Grand Final. Special

mention should go to David Droughton and Cameron Bolt who made the Metropolitan North Regional team, which came second at the State Carnival. Mention should also be made of Dion Patelis and Graham King who, along with Cameron and David are currently playing with the very strong Western Suburbs Club.

14s Waterpolo Undefeated Zone Premiers

Our season, a long and exciting one, started off well as we won our first game against our rivals Epping 7-4. We went through the competition undefeated and when we reached the Grand Final against Asquith it was the same story. We defeated them 5-2 in a tough game.

At the end of the first term we went to Tamworth for an Invitational Knockout competition. Although we wanted to win we also wanted to enjoy ourselves and we did. Every night we were out on the town, either in the video arcade wasting our money or at McDonald's eating ourselves to the full. When we came to the games we managed to play well even though we were quite tired. We won all three games on the first day but on the second day we were too fatigued and we lost the semi final against James Cook 1-6. After this game we were discouraged and only managed to put in half hearted effort against Berkley Vale.

The bus trip home was quite eventful. We stopped at McDonalds for lunch and it was Mr. Codey's shout, so some of us, especially Jacek bought as much food as they could. Mr. Codey ended up having to buy about 40 burgers. It was a good tournament even though we didn't win but we had a good time. We thank Ms. Cuke for being team manager on the Tamworth trip and special thanks must go to Mr. Codey for all the early morning training sessions and for helping us win the Zone premiership.

Team Members: Adrian Bolt, Shane Tyndall, Tristan Sheldrick, Damon Reihlberg, Steven Kerr, Adam Kerr, Jacek Banas, Jeff Neate, Jamal Assad, Paul Moschella, Steven Lowe, Roland Iro and Peter Soros.

Peter Soros



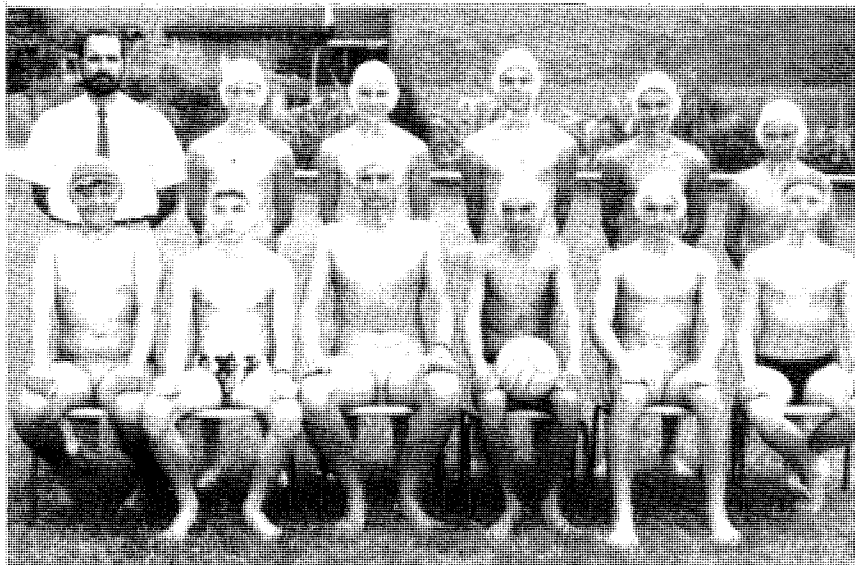
1st Grade Waterpolo

Back: D.Palmer, G.Aldridge, M.Flood, Mr Codey
 Front: A.Cooke, P.Bell (C), M.Baker, S.Gangi
 Absent: G.Moat, J.Guinane



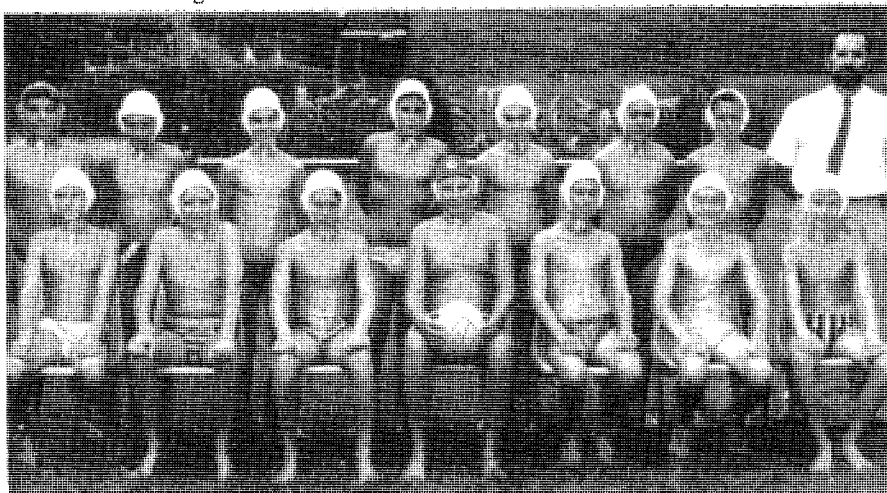
1st Grade Waterpolo - Zone Premiers: Runners Up State KO

Standing: Mr.Codey, D.Pantelis, D.Palmer, M.Baker, G.Aldridge, M.Flood,
 Seated: G.King, C.Bolt, P.Bell, J.Guinane, A.Cooke, D.Droughton



15 Years Waterpolo - Undefeated Zone Premiers

Back: Mr Codey, D.Howe, D.Kane, F.Rahn, D.Simpson, J.Twaddell
 Front: L.Wright, A.Lustica, R.Franklin, D.Droughton (C), C.Bolt,
 C.King



14 Years Waterpolo - Undefeated Zone Premiers

Front: P.Soros, J.Banas, A.Bolt, J.Neate, S.Tyndall, R.Iro,
 T.Sheldrick
 Back: J.Assad, M.Pantehis, P.Moschella, A.Kerr, S.Kerr, S.Lowe
 D.Reihberg, Mr.Code

First Grade Rugby Report

1991 was a most disappointing year for the highly regarded First XV however, it was the most enjoyable and most memorable year in my playing career. It was termed by many as not a team of champions but rather a champion team. Indeed, we did lose the shield that we had retained for the last two years but the main thing was that we all enjoyed ourselves throughout the 1991 season. The team was full of characters, such as Steve 'Super Coach' Codey termed us on and off the field.

Our goal kicking freak, Patrick Coughlin, landed a personal tally of 125 points, however, none of these were from tries. Graeme Aldridge, his front row partner, was awarded the Most Improved Player, with an outstanding season. New names like Tomasi Lemoto, Victor Rojas and Inoke Vailala playing their first year in rugby proved invaluable. The more senior players like Peter Bell, Nick Lancuba, David Spears, Brad Clarke, Joe Vailala and Jason Guinane were able to pass their experience on to the younger players. Glenn Ling, Pat Coughlan, Tulo McDougall and Jason Guinane who were absent due to injury, were confidently replaced by Adam May, David Freeman, Tim Smith, Sean Day and David Bolt respectively. Gerald Puckey, only in Year 10, was unfortunate to miss out on Zone selection but is bound to be a player of the future for Homebush.

The North West Metropolitan Zone team was represented by Glenn Ling, Nick Lancuba, Tulo McDougall and Sean Lemoto and came fourth in the Inter-Regional Carnival. Furthermore, congratulations must go to Tulo McDougall for achieving a Combined High School spot.

From a statistical point of view, points for were 237 and points against were only 62. This reflects the high standard of defence and attack that the team maintained throughout the season. Our leading try scorer was Nick Lancuba with 14 tries, closely followed by Tulo McDougall on 13. We entered a Western Suburbs Knock-Out competition that went on for three Mondays under lights. We beat St. Patrick's 15-4 and St. Andrews 36-0. We were beaten by a well disciplined

Hurlstone Agricultural College 19-9 in the final.

Another competition that we entered was the Waratah Shield which is a State knock-out competition with 150 schools competing. On our way to the final sixteen we came up against some strong competition. In round one we beat Waverly 4-0 in a torrid match, then we rolled over Shalvey High 88-8. Our next obstacle was Crows Nest High and we beat them 9-3 in a highly spirited game. We finally came to an end being defeated by Scots College 22-6. Scots went on to become runners up for the Shield.

Our main concern was the Grand Final. Unfortunately, we were beaten by Ashfield Boys' H.S.. In an exciting match, with the lead changing twice, we lost 16-9. Full credit must go to all the boys who played giving a full-hearted effort and showing the **Bushy Spirit** throughout the 80 minutes.

Stephen James has made a substantial contribution to the performance of the team over the past few months, and his support has been greatly appreciated by all members of the team. I would also like to thank all the teachers and parents who gave us support and encouragement throughout the season.

Needless to say, none of this year's success would have been possible without the experience and expertise of our coach, Mr. Codey and his guidance through the season. I would like to wish the First XV all success in the 1992 season and in their future Rugby careers.

Glenn Ling - Captain



1st Grade Rugby - Grand Finalists

Back: Mr Codey, S.Day, P.Bell, J.Vailala, D.Freeman, G.Aldridge, P.Coughlan, T.McDougal, V.Rojas, T.Smith, I.Vailala
Front: D.Bolt, J.Eo, A.J.May, B.Clark, N.Lancuba (VC), G.Ling (C), D.Spears, T.Lemoto, S.Costa

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Under 14'S Rugby.

This is a report from the under 14's Rugby Union team. We had a team that could have won all of its games but no one would turn up at training. Nick Alvaro was captain for the year and he led the team very fairly and with great enthusiasm.

We won three games all year but still managed to make the semis. We lost the semi final 14 nil, it was a very hard tough match. On behalf of the team I would like to thank Mr Lennon for being our coach and also Mr Neate for helping us at each of our games.

Troy Land.



15 Years Rugby - Semi Finalists

Back: Mr Ware, D.Smith, Z.Murtaza, R.Puha, J.Edmonds, R.Chami, J.Bolea, D.Simpson

Front: M.Halvagi, S.Marohlo, D.Droughton, K.Tuipulotu (C), K.Tollis, N.Mahendran, E.Nicholson (VC)

Absent: R.Guiffre, A.Munro

First Grade Touch Football

This was a most enjoyable season. We only managed a few wins and, in some cases, only lost in the dying minutes of the game. However, we did manage to gain a place in the semi-finals.

The team was full of young, keen enthusiastic boys who were determined to give it all they had. There was a lot of skill in the team but the finishes always let us down.

We made the semis but didn't get any further as we were beaten in a tough, slippery and wet game. Some of this year's stars were S.Trinh, J.Bolea, N.Williamson and N.Lancuba. Nick was awarded Best and Fairest and later chosen for the North Regional side. However, no one person really stood out as everyone played as a team.

Finally I would like to say that playing and getting to know other members of the team will be full of fond memories. I would also like to thank our coach, Mr. Ware, for taking care of us.

Thank you and goodbye - Nick Lancuba

Coach's Report - 1st Grade Touch Football

The Touch Football was reduced to only a 1st Grade competition because of a lack of schools participating. Although Homebush had enough keen players to field both 1st Grade and Under 15s teams, only a 1st Grade could fit into the new draw. As a result many boys were disappointed in missing out on selection.

14 Years Rugby - Semi Finalists

Back: Mr Lennon, J.Havea, D.Walsh, T.Land, A.Aukustino, A.Amood, J.Neate, J.Cuomo

Front: L.Mulligan, R.Iro, S.Bell, T.Jaggar, D.Munro, A.Alvaro, A.Bolt, S.Tyndall, B.Truong

15 Years Rugby

The 1991 Winter Season saw the emergence of an Under 15 Rugby team after not fielding a 14 Years team in 1990. Homebush were narrowly beaten in the semi-finals by Ashfield. The highlight of the year was beating Epping 12-0 in the second round. Epping went on to beat Ashfield in the final.

Homebush lost several players late in the competition and went into the last few matches with a bare 15 players and this, no doubt, was the reason for us not getting any further in the competition. David Droughton narrowly beat King Tuipulotu and Robert Guiffre in the Man of the Match points to win the Best and Fairest award.

The team members were:
King Tuipulotu (Capt.), Damon Smith, Dean Simpson, Neelan Mahendran, Eddy Nicholson, Robert Puha, Zulfar Murtaza, John Edmonds, Rashid Chami, Mikael Halvagi, David Droughton, Joe Bolea, Steven Marohlo. Coach: Mr. Ware

Even with such a selection of players Homebush could only finish 4th in the competition. This highlighted the high standard of play throughout the season and Homebush were never disgraced. We were the quickest team but just lacked a few individual ball handling skills. Homebush narrowly lost the semi-final to Epping who went on to beat Macquarie in the final. The player who earned the most Man of the Match points for the season was Nick Lancuba.

M. Ware - Coach

Team members:

Nick Lancuba (Capt.), N. Williamson (VC), D. D'Agruma, K. Hunt, T. Kolotas, T. Fairweather, K. Tuipulotu, H. Chung, S. Trinh, S. Costa, B. Malpass, C. Maxfield, J. Bolea, G. Ling.

14's Squash

In the Winter Competition the 14's Squash team was very successful. In the Final against Normanhurst they won easily to become Zone Premiers - the first win the school has had in Squash for a long time. Congratulations to Corie Dickeson and Ben Ma who went through the competition undefeated! Long Luu was only defeated once and David Chan performed creditably.

The team wishes to thank Mr. Brawn for all his help at their Wednesday morning training sessions and Mrs Binns for her team management.

Under 14's Basketball.

The under 14's Basketball started the season on a disastrous note losing its first game by 66-4 to Epping! After a lot of very hard training at home and on the weekends by ourselves we started to develop our basketball skills. Joe De Guia from year 10 helped us from the start of the season as most of us had never played before.

Our second last competition game of the season was against Epping and we lost that game by 30 points. Our last game was against Macquarie and they defeated us quite easily. We had made the semis but we had to play Macquarie again!

This time it was a different result, we had trained very hard during the week and Mr Lennon kept encouraging us, telling us that we could win, and that we did have the ability to win the competition. WE WON!

We had made the grand final but now we had to play against our main rivals Epping! We had never beaten them. Everyone had worked hard and Mr Lennon told us that we had to give everything that we had because there were no second prizes.

Epping were shocked and stunned by our aggressiveness, every time we took a shot it seemed to go in the basket. IT WAS OUR DAY! The final score was a win to us by 11 points.

We would like to thank Ms Cuke who helped us and who refereed for us and also Joe De Guia. Finally to our coach Mr Lennon who shouted at us, trained us, encouraged us when times were tough but never gave up on us, he gave us the confidence in ourselves to win. We thank you.

James Nunez & Lap Tran

15's Squash

The 15's Squash played consistently well all through the competition to make it to the Final against a strong Asquith team where they were defeated but by no means disgraced. The boys are to be congratulated on their sportsmanlike approach to the game and the great effort they put in.

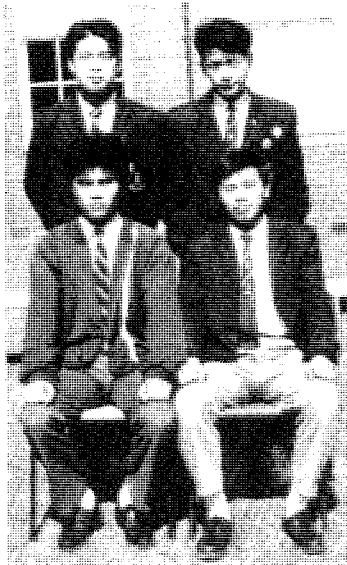
The team would like to thank Mr. Brawn for all his help at their Wednesday morning training sessions and Mrs Binns for her team management.

The Team was: Daniel Jenkins, Thanh Nguyen, James Mansfield, Jess Nunez with special appearances by Corie Dickeson and Long Luu.

1st Grade Touch Football

Back: C.J. Maxfield, N. Williamson (VC), D.N.D'Agruma, T.P. Fairweather, T. Kolotas, H. Chung, G. Ling
Front: S. Costa, J. Bolea, S. Trinh, Mr. Ware, N. Lancuba (C), K. Tuipulotu, B. Malpass





1st Grade Squash
 Back: T.Dao, T.Tran
 Front: L.Lo, C.Tran



15 Years Squash - Grand Finalists
 Back: Ms Binns, J.Mansfield, Mr Brawn
 Front: T.Nguyen, J.Nunez, D.Jenkins



2nd Grade Squash - Semi Finalists
 Back: T.T. Liu, H.Ta, D.Kwok
 Front: R.Chau, H.Chien, A.Chou



15 Years Basketball - Undefeated Zone Premiers
 Back: J.Degua (C), T.Vongsuvan, O.Tuysuz, D.Lee, B.Lai
 Front: G.San Jose, S.Ngo, Ms.Cuke, N.Ta, D.Dela Cruz



14 Years Squash - Premiers
 Back: Ms Binns, B.Ma, Mr Brawn
 Front: D.Chan, L.Luu, C.Dickeson



2nd. Grade Basketball - Zone Premiers
 Back: A.Deligiannis, A.Yucel (C), A.Yucel, S.Vasilchenko, M.Zvirblis,
 A.Haloulos, T.Haramis
 Front: W.Castor, P.Lou, Mr.Tedford, J.Tang, A.Phung

1st Grade Basketball Report

The 1990-91 season was another outstanding year for Homebush basketball. With the inclusion of our new coach, Mr. Tedford, the team got off to a rocketing start. We annihilated every team by a minimum of 20 points until we suffered a setback - a defeat by Normanhurst - which brought us back down to earth.

We avenged this loss in the Grand Final beating Normanhurst by 15 points. The team consisted of the following players:

most valuable player Modris Zvirblis, who had an outstanding season. He went on to represent the Zone and the Region.

Hung Thai Tran, the team's leading scorer was another who had a fine season until he broke his wrists. he represented both the Zone and the Region.

Tulo 'Nono' McDougal once again had a powerful rim-tattling season.

Sam Gebara, Stan Pilopovic, Huy Duong and Jeremy Begnell played strongly all season.

Andrew 'Stiff' Stylianou, a transfer from St. Pat's, didn't join us until three-quarters of the way through the season, but fitted in well and further strengthened the team.

Tahi Martin also had a top year.

Overall, it was a very successful season. I would like to, on behalf of the team, thank Mr. T. for all the time he gave up to coach us.

Captain - Tahi Martin

Under 15s Grade Tennis

The Under 15s is a team of mixed players. Troy Brisby, by tradition following in his brother's footsteps, is a strong forehand with a gentleman's grace. Craig Barnes, a winning player, admits to having a temper
...only in words, I've never thrown my racquet.

Shaun Helleur, cool hand Luke, says little, but that means nothing when you see his good tennis form and style. Peter Kong, always in up-to-date tennis gear; Fila, Ray Ban and cap to match, never under-dressed, always ready for a match.

The team played consistently all during the competition. Epping were the winners on the day but our boys are due for commendation.

Next time boys

T. Manuel

U14 Grade Tennis Report

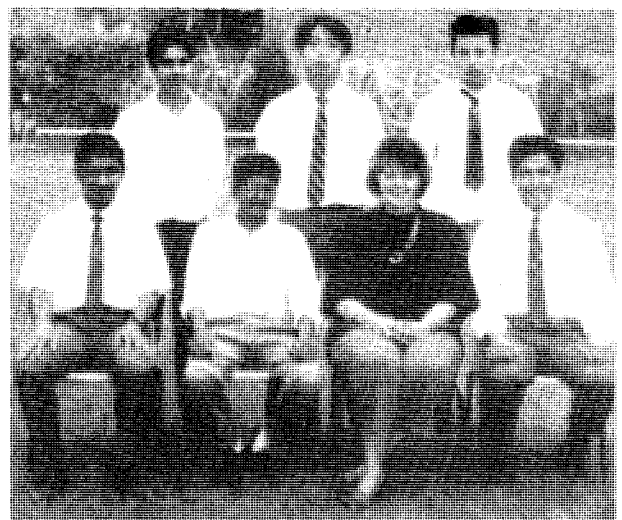
After three weeks of gruelling trials the U14 tennis team consisted of Sam Truong (Yr 9), Chris Tan (Yr 9), Kabir Paul (Yr 8), and Vikram Auwalia (Yr 8). The competition spanned over two terms with each team playing all other teams twice over. Homebush, with one match to play, was equal second with Asquith and Epping was far out in front. Although the Homebush team won their last match they could only secure second spot. This set up a semi-final berth against Asquith. On the day, both teams played well but in the end Asquith won narrowly - 5 sets to 3. Out of the 5 sets won by Asquith 3 were in tie-breaks. That's how close it was !!!!! This was a disappointing end to a promising season.

Sam Truong.



1st Grade Tennis - Zone Premiers

Back: B. Pendergast, R. Gonzalez,
Front: R. Brisby, Ms Pengilley, I. Simes



2nd Grade Tennis

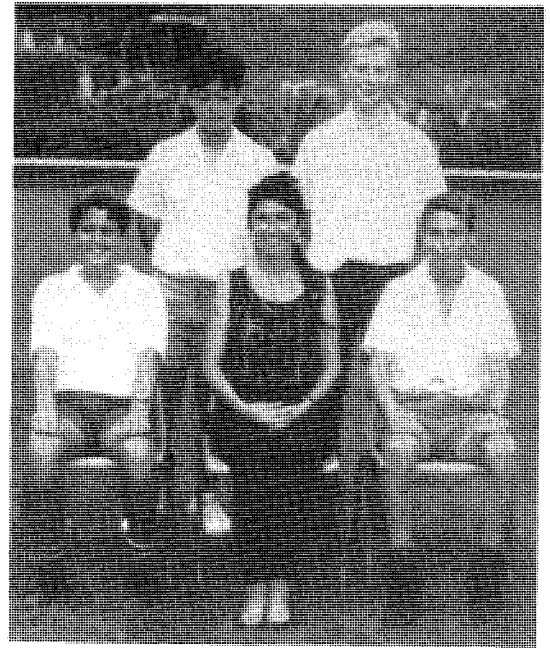
Back: T. Paul, L. Lin, S. Liu
Front: P. Swamy, C. Param, Ms Pengilley,
C. Ilagan



14 Years Tennis - Semi Finalists

Back: C.Tan, V.Ahluwalia

Front: S.Truong, Ms Manuel, K.Paul



15s Summer Tennis

Back: P.Kong, T.Brisby

Front: C.Barnes, Ms Manuel, S.Helleur



14s Tennis

Back: K.Paul, A.Chernishov, S.Truong

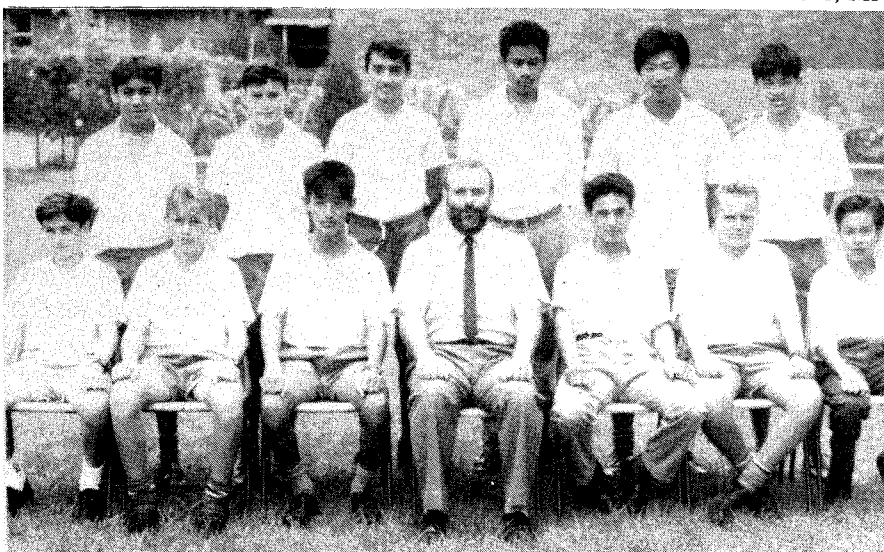
Front: C.Rajeswara, Ms Manuel, C.Gillies



15s Winter Tennis

Back: P.Kong, S.Helleur,

Front: C.Barnes, Ms Manuel, S.Chew



14 Years Basketball - Zone Premiers

Back: A.Vati, P.Steedman, F.Ozkaymak, A.Aukusitino, B.Truong (C),
L.Tran

Front: T.Vidler, M.Lakic, M.Nam, Mr.Lennon, K.Pehlivan, J.Moore,
J.Nunez

First Grade Soccer

1st grade soccer's 1991 was a year of mixed fortune which produced a second successive premiership. Mr. Doenau's blood pressure rose dramatically everytime we took the pitch, but the boys eventually held together to produce the skill and finesse which won the competition.

The team was also full of many characters with unique skills, both on and off the field. The BBC have apparently replaced their legendary commentator, John Motson, with the 1st grade star who was never short of a comment, Charlie Colosi. Charlie's many attempts to emulate Baggio, Vialle, Schillaci, etc. etc., failed, but no one could equal his remarkable ability to provide a moment with a commentary that would surpass the talents of Martin Tyler and co.

Mr. Doenau had no hesitation in selecting the team's out and out striker in Metin Sima. His clinical finishing could be compared to the world's best, such as say..... Gary Lineker . Metin's Final winning penalty was in the class of Gary Lineker's World Cup penalties against Cameroon. Our defence was held together by, "Dr. Dynamo", Daniel D'Agruma. Apparently he was spotted at a private training session with the unforgettable Australian captain, Charlie Yankos. Yes he's still perfecting the "banana" free-kick, and he plans to unleash it against Majors Bay next year. If we had a motivation award Paul "carn' guys lets get serious" Carniel would win hands down. He'd also be able to claim the award for being most hacked yet not retaliating. David Jorgenson's tireless efforts to open the back four's scoring account couldn't go unmentioned. He was inspired early in the year by a certain free kick at Wembley, and from then on he was determined to fire one in from long range.

Everyone contributed to a team which was never short of a good laugh. The fifth Round trip we made to Umina in the Commonwealth Bank Cup was especially interesting. We'd hired a bus to make the journey to the Central Coast and the trip up provided the most contentious issue all year - should we play Tony's Eurythmics tape or Charlie's funky tape? Well Charlie won with the support of most of the team and as the tape played and some got bored Charlie reassured us that the next bit "was the best" and to "sush and listen". We finally got there and in 100 minutes of Football we summed up our year.

We produced two goals through Metin Sima in the first five minutes and played the better for the first 35 minutes. However, a lapse in concentration cost a goal in the dying minutes of the first half. Our second half was near dismal but after Umina equalised we discovered new energy. In the first period of extra time we were again the better side and were unlucky not to score as we saw a shot from Charlie hit the upright and the rebound from Metin sail over the bar. We lost it in the final seconds as our concentration lapsed and we were bundled (bungled?) out of the State knockout. The trip home showed the character of the side as we laughed and had fun. We'd lost but were still able to make the most of it. Ante lost his undies and Stamo gave the truck behind us an impressive view as the guys recovered from what could've been.

The year was filled with misfortune but the team's character pulled through. Winning the premiership and making the last 32 in the State was rewarding and thanks must go to Mr Doenau who persevered with a team which provided so much sideline frustration.

Thanks to all involved. Andrew Pogson.

Soccer 13A

1991 was a successful year for the 13As Soccer Team. The boys, after a hard fought semi-final against the very tough Ashfield, progressed to the final. They lost the final 2-0 but they played with great sportsmanship. I was extremely proud of the boys. Daniel Haikin, who took on the role of goal-keeper was definitely man of the match for both the semi-final and the final.

Soccer 13B

The 13Bs were not as successful but most of the boys played with great enthusiasm . The boys had some good wins but the lack of a permanent goal-keeper did not help their chances. Jamal led the boys by example.

M Degney (Coach and Mentor)

3rd Grade Soccer

As the Beckenbauer, Trappakini or Satcchi of Homebush Boys' soccer, Mr. Doenau stood, together with his aides Mr. Coskerie and Mr. Hodges, eyeing 40 odd soccer enthusiasts. He knew that he had to break this training squad into 3 divisions that they deserved to be in, to represent the Metropolitan North Western champions of High School soccer at Homebush.

Mr. Doenau first read the names out of the elite, the 1st. Grade soccer side that was to try to regain the distinction that they had the previous year for the first time ever in Homebush Boys' history. Next he read out the names of the side that was also to try to regain last year's achievement of finishing first and the side that was to provide the back-up and support for 1st. Grade, 2nd. Grade. Lastly, Mr. Doenau said nothing but that the players left would make up 3rd. Grade. Never a great achievement but still an honour at being able to represent your school.

As they, the leftovers, trudged off into soccer obscurity with their coach Mr. Coskerie, they, although disgruntled, looked forward to a prosperous year that would contain great competitiveness and great joy. The team got together the following Wednesday to pick out the captain and vice captain, the ones, who through their leadership and initiative would carry the side to the premiership they longed for. The captain elected was Harry Meitanis (Yr.12), and the vice captain David Bahamonde (Yr.11).

The season started with a goalless draw for Homebush against arch rivals Epping. This set the pattern for many such games throughout the season because, although the defence headed by Adam Park (Yr.12), Adam Learmonth (Yr.11), Stephen Tollis (Yr.11) and Harry Meitanis (Yr.12) held strong the attack, featuring the Brazilian flare of David Bahamonde, Alex Morales, Sotirious Farmakis and Nandi 'the flash' Shanmuganathan they had difficulty scoring. Although coming close countless times they couldn't find the back of the net, which was disappointing to them because of their tireless work up front. The result of this strong defence and unlucky attack made Homebush only score 3 goals all season and suffered about the same back. Only on one game, however, did everything click into place and Homebush beat Asquith 2-0 with firstly Alex scoring late in the first half and then a solo run from midfield saw Harry Meitanis score the second minutes before full time. This game, however, provided two thirds of the year's total amount of goals, the other coming from the world class volley against Normanhurst by Soto Farmakis early in the season.

By the end of the season Homebush had made the semi-finals, coming up against Asquith the team that one week earlier had beaten them 5-0 because of a vastly disorganised team in which players played out of position, which accounted for the loss. The odds were stacked against

Homebush with striker Farmakis out and also fullback Adrian Cremona also out with leg trouble. The game started well for Homebush with Harry Meitanis coming close after a few minutes with a shot near halfway, that strayed wide and, although there was quite a bit of wind advantage at the time for Homebush, we failed to utilise its importance and at half time the scores were predictably deadlocked at 0-0.

The second half saw a comedy of errors come from both sides and opportunities, seldom as they were, were squandered either by the wind or by the players from both sides. And again the game after one hour's play finished at 0-0 and the players although tired, looked forward to extra time.

It was here in the dying seconds of the match that the best opportunities were available and squandered as Homebush found a new lease of life to combat their tiredness. Firstly a positional change saw Adam 'Sizzle' Park come up from centre-back to his preferred position at centre-forward and this provided some chances. A shot by him sailed wide and then a glancing header failed to find its mark. The game looked likely to end up in another draw when a ball through saw Harry into the clear but only to be brought down harshly in the penalty area, but although the jeers from the sidelines protested the referee was adamant and no penalty was given. Then within minutes 'Sizzle' had drawn the defence towards him, including the keeper and had layed off for Harry to boot the ball into the unguarded goal. But alas the relatively simple attempt, with the aid of the wind, flew over the bar by inches and the referee blew full time with scores at 0-0.

Asquith which finished 2nd and we were 4th., meant that they went on into the grand final. The game was enjoyed by all and the miss at that last minute will always haunt Harry.

Lastly we would like to thank Mr. Coskerie for his support which saw our hunger to win drive us into the semi-finals and, although we bowed out we, unlike others, didn't lose. The final score in the semi was 0-0 and if penalties were good enough for the World Cup then they should also be applied to all other codes of soccer around the world, from the friendly games in the park with friends to the highest most professional games in the world. Also thanks to Mano Prakash and Frank Raiti who provided back-up for the team, especially Mano for his tireless work in defence.

Nevertheless this year's team took 3rd

Grade further than it has gone before and all thanks to the players and coach. Congrats also go to 1st Grade who took out the title for the second time running.

The coach's awards for the best and fairest players throughout the season were:

1. Harry Meitanis
2. Frazer Loren
3. Steven Tollis and Adam Park.

The players player went to:

Nanthen Shanmuganathan and Adam Learmonth.

The 1991 3rd Grade soccer team was: Harry Meitanis (c.), David Bahumonde (vc) Nanthen Shanmuganathan, Adam Park, Steven Tollis, Tanyu Cilek, Adrian Cremona, Sotirious Farnakis, Frank Raiti, Frazer Loren, Adam Learmonth, Mano Prakash, Alexandro Morales.

Report compiled by Harry Meitanis.

14 A Soccer - PREMIERS

The 1991 soccer season was a long, tough and exciting one for our team. Homebush dominated all season, except for the matches against Epping which were always close.

Our team worked well together all year, with totally committed defence from Hakan, Paul, Tristan and Amin. Combined with the fine attacking skills from Angelo, Fatih, Tim and Kassem the team performed very well in every match.

We arrived at the grand final having lost only one match all season, (to Epping) so expectations were high.

The start to the final could not have been worse, with Epping going 2 goals up just before half time. But they didn't count on that Bushie spirit, with Homebush fighting back to score their third goal minutes from full time. A great effort.

A major factor behind our win was the firm captaincy of Peter Soros. Peter also calmly potted the winning penalty in the final.

Team members were -

Adnan Elgoul, Hakan Tuysuz, Paul Steedman, Tristan Sheldrick, Peter Soros, Tim Vidler, Kassem Khalil, Angelo Maniakis, Souhaib Allam, Fatih O, Amin Zraika.

Mr.Norris.



1st Grade Soccer - Premiers

Back: Mr Doenau, R.Conrad, S.Gebara, C.Colosi, M.Sima, P.Carniel, D.D'Sgruma

Front: C.Kalatzis, M.Ergun, A.Matek, T.Haramis, D.Jorgenson, A.Pogson, M.Flood



2nd Grade Soccer

Back: Mr Hodges, A.Whitten, M.Jorgenson, M.Baker, A.Boksmatic, U.Kadayifci, S.Pilopovic

Front: G.Tsotras, R.Bell, J.Ali, S.Gebara, M.Flood, T.Kolotas, L.Canadas



15 Years Soccer - Undefeated Premiers

Back: Mr Balan, Y.Abdul-Rahman, K.Jammal, H.Akdogan, T.Minh, P.Costi

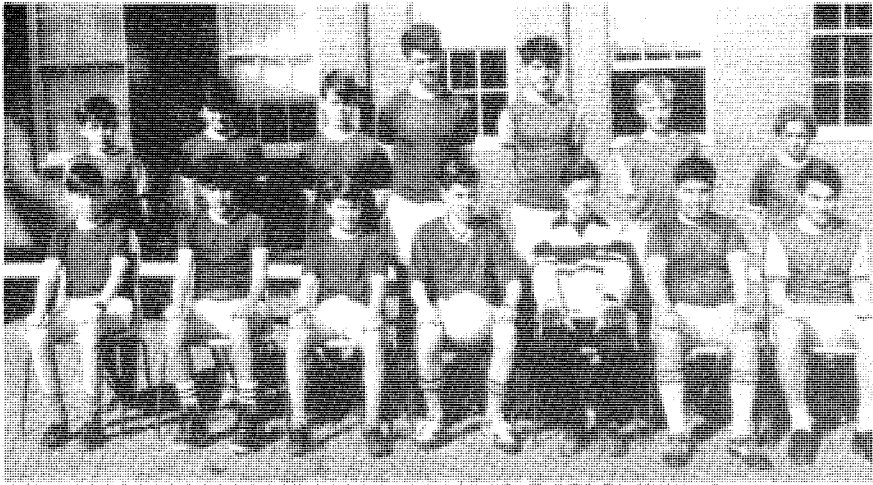
Front: E.Bisseh, K.Dogonay, P.Kombsoris, O.Tuysuz (C), T.Panayi, R.Jakobovic, C.Michael



14A Soccer - Premiers

Back: S.Allam, A.Zraika, F.Ozkaymak, T.Sheldrick, P.Steedman
Mr Norris

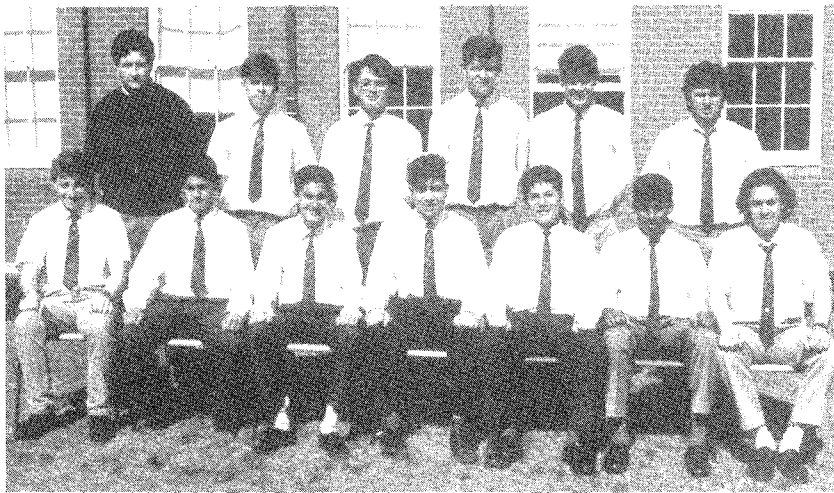
Front: K.Khalil, T.Vidler, P.Soros, A.Elghoul, A.Maniakas, H.Tuysuz



13 A Soccer

Standing: A.Hamieh, C.Koulouris, A.Patelis, D.Mihalovic, M.Sag, M.Mansfield
G.Santoro

Seated: P.Sebastian, M.Ghassemian, C.Wann, A.Staines (C), P.Haikhan, J.Assad,
D.Mittiadis



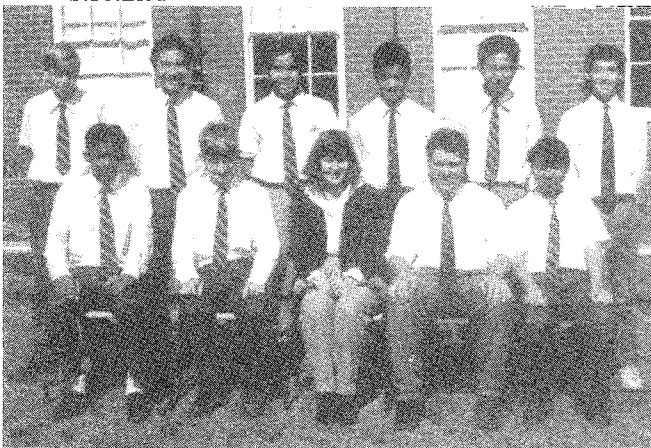
3rds Grade Soccer

Standing: Mr.Coskerie, F.Loren, T.Cilek, A.Park, S.Tollis, K.Hadjikyriacou

Seated: A.Learmonth, A.Morales, F.Raiti, H.Meitanis, D.Bahamondi, N.Shanmuganathan
S.Sotiriou



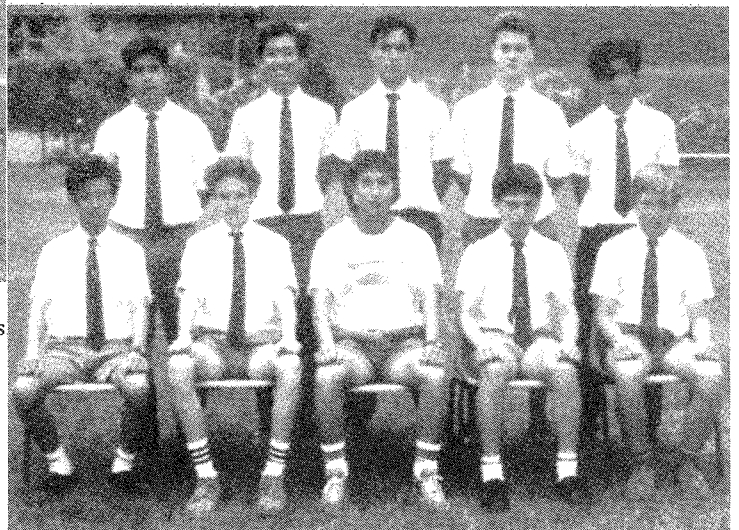
C.Dickeson - 14s Squash - part of
Squash Zone Champion Team



Homebush Hound Committee

Standing: M.Williamson, G.Lee, J.DeGuia, C.Ilagan, C.Tran, G.Tsotras

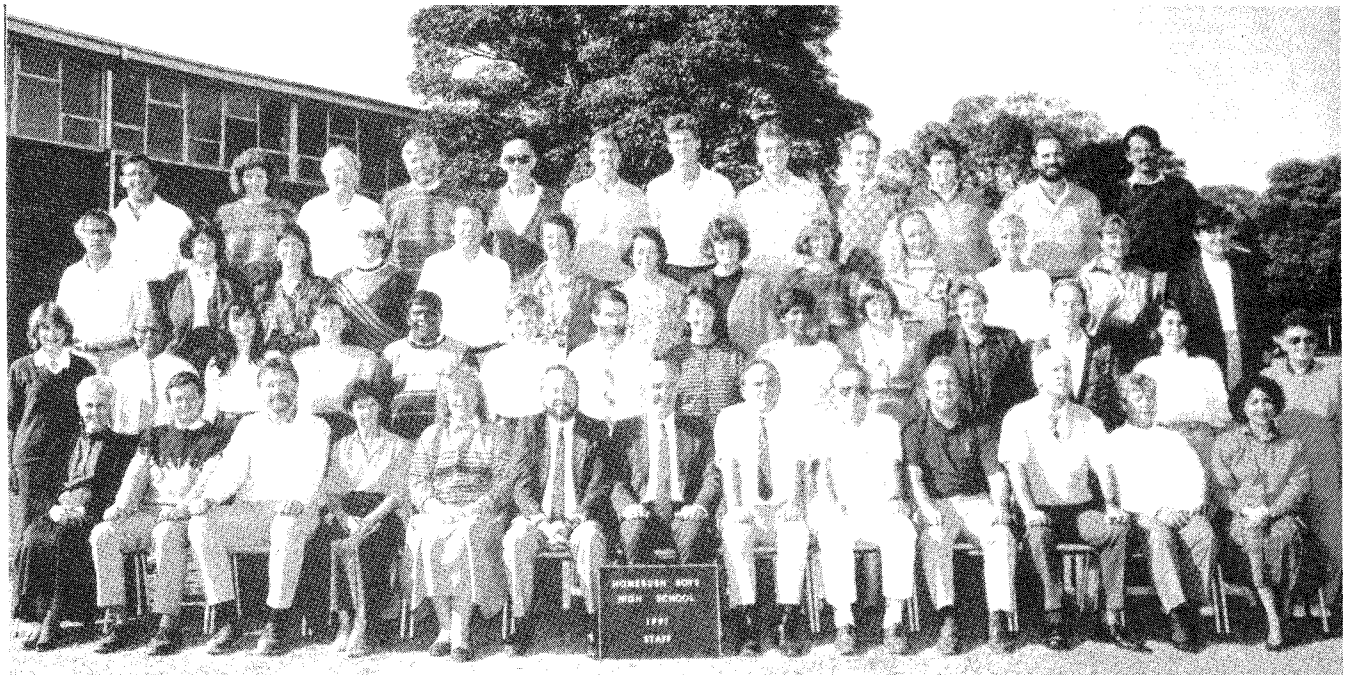
Seated: C.Meneaud, C.Gillies, Ms Guterres, D.Rodriguez, D.Tayco



15s Volleyball

Standing: S.Marholo, D.Choi, E.Noeholson, K.Wielgosz, D.Nguyen,

Seated: D.Cho, J.Mansfield, Mr.Wong, E.Bisseh, A.Melnikov, N.Pervushin



Staff 1991

Front:

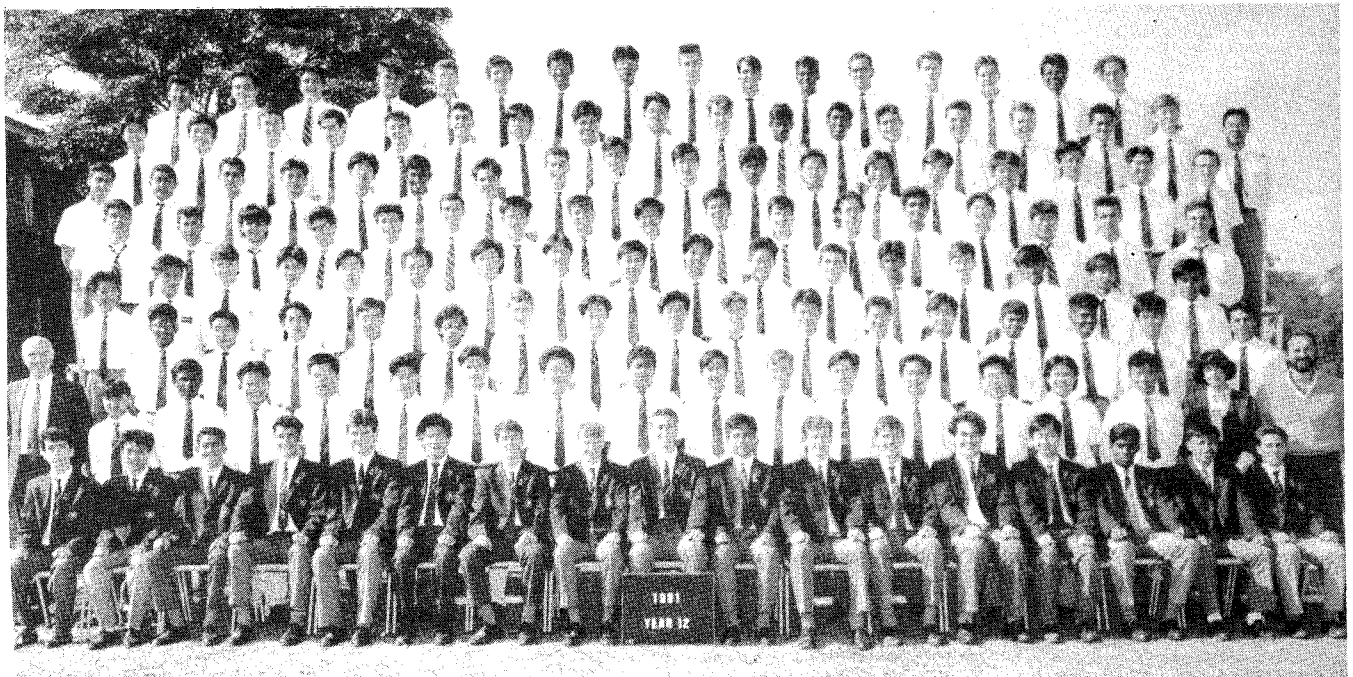
M.Kirkwood,A.Brawn,A.Everett,R.Roberts,J.Binns,A.Young,B.Greene,A.Rozen,R.Doenua,E.Burton,J.Evans,J.Ramsay,A.Tricca

2nd.

A.Mauer,B.Sethna,P.Meloucas,T.Lewis,Balan,T.Keane,J.Taggart,C.McKinnon,R.Pather,A.Guterres,D.Hatter,T.Hodges,V.Georgelos,
A.Moore

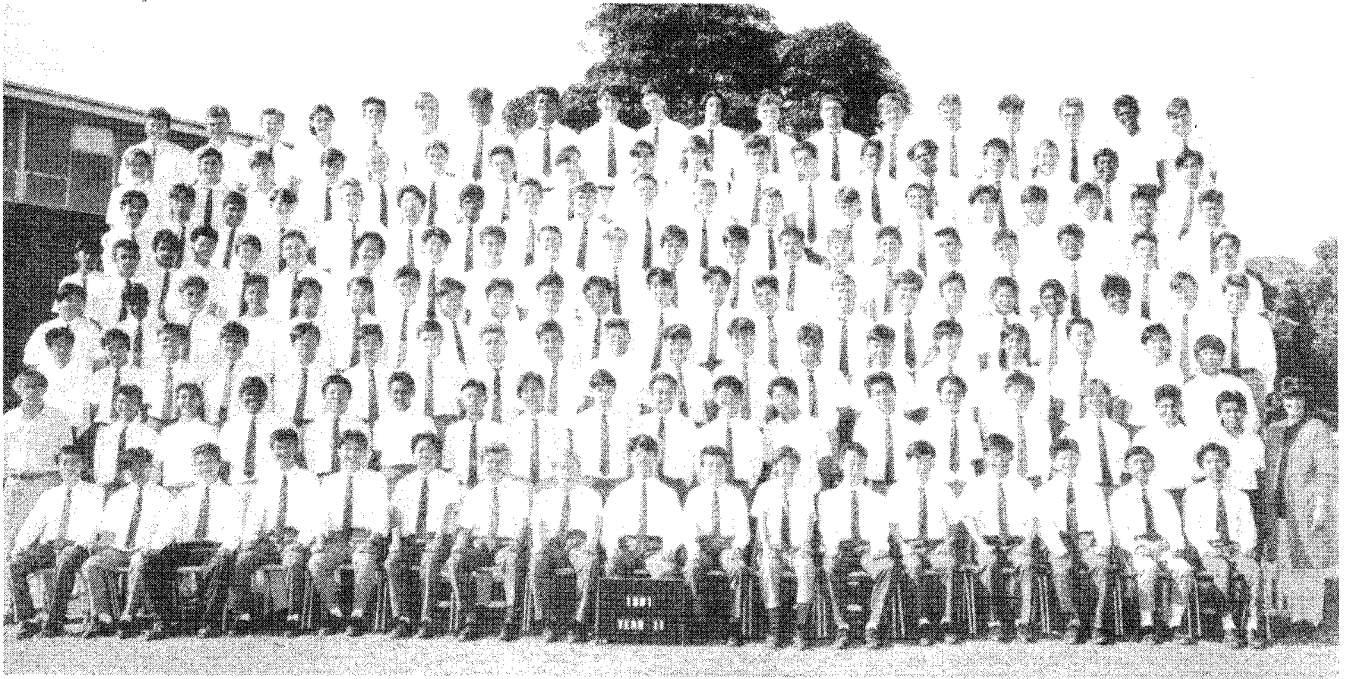
3rd. M.Klein,J.Cuke,T.Manuel,K.Whalan,L.Kong,M.O'Connor,M.Allan,J.Pengilly,L.Liberto,L.McDermott,M.Croft,T.Forester,
M.Svoronos

4th. F.Rodi,M-L.Reed,W.McKenzie,T.Pinkey,R.Newey,R.Tedford,M.Ware,S.Norris,K.Elgood,J.Coskerie,S.Codey,J.Singh

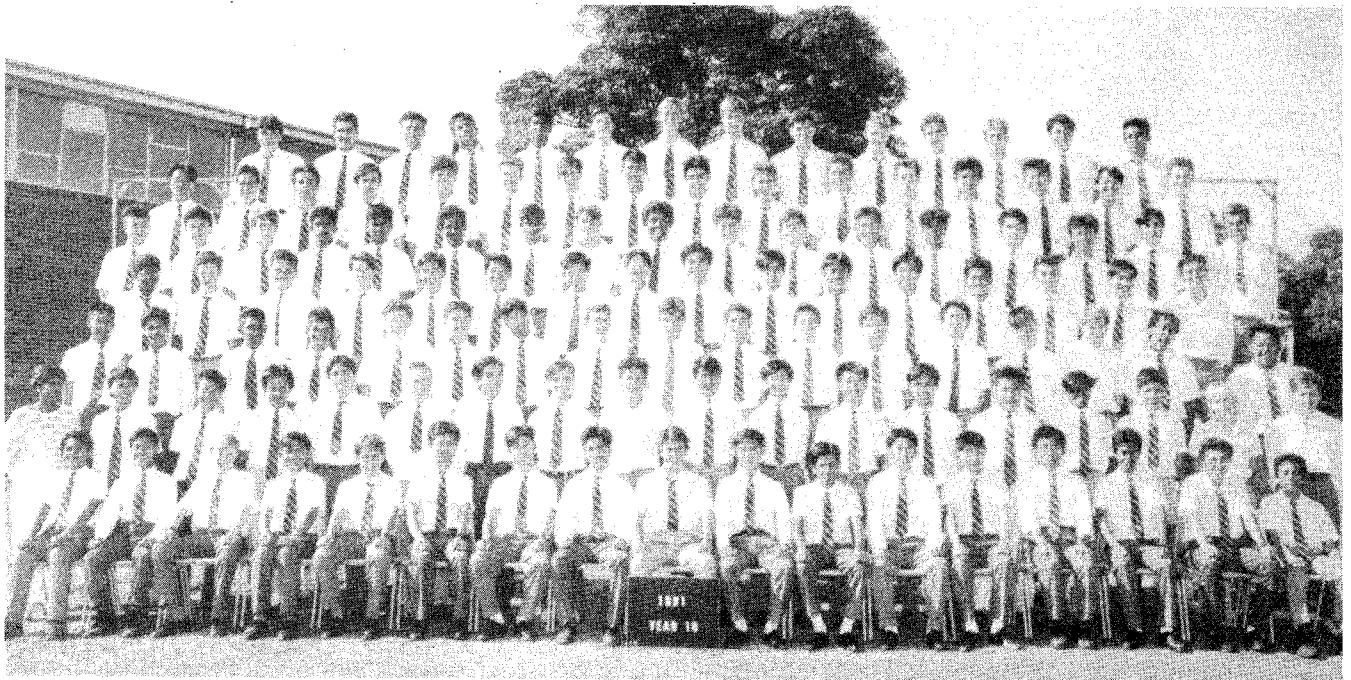


Year 12 1991 - Year Advisor Mr S. Codey; Assistant Ms J.Cuke

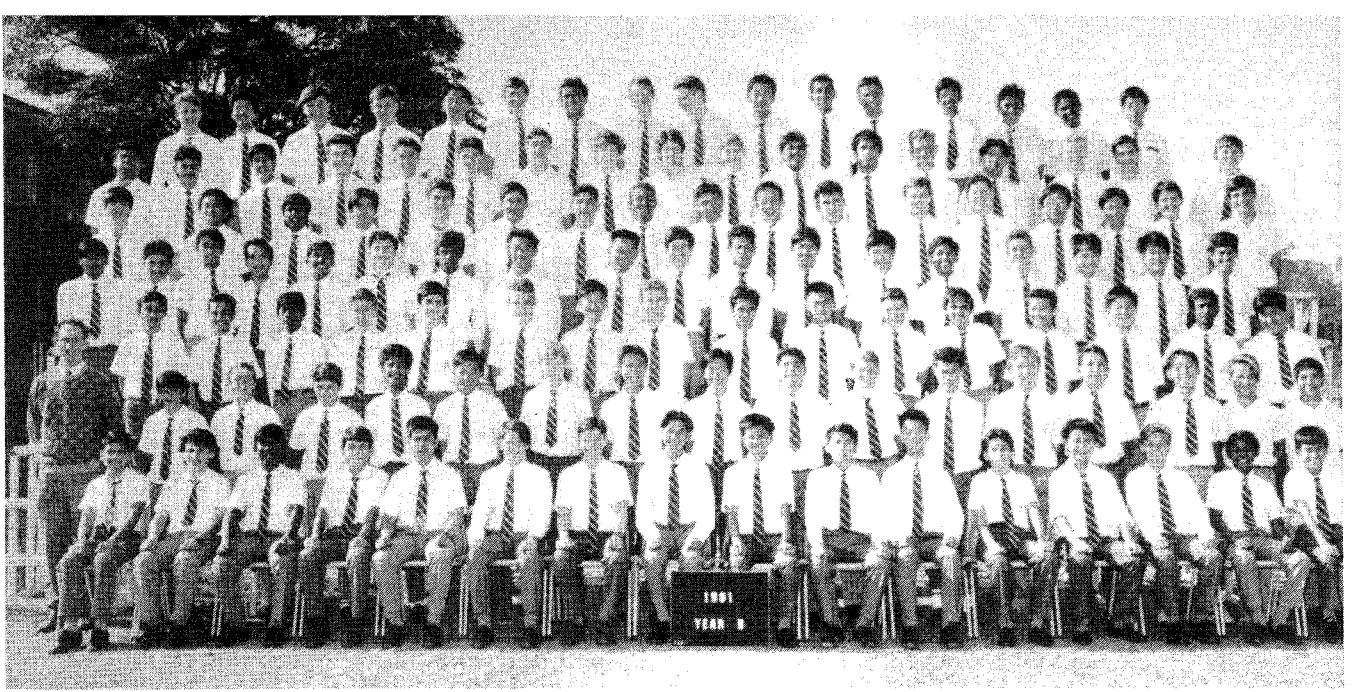
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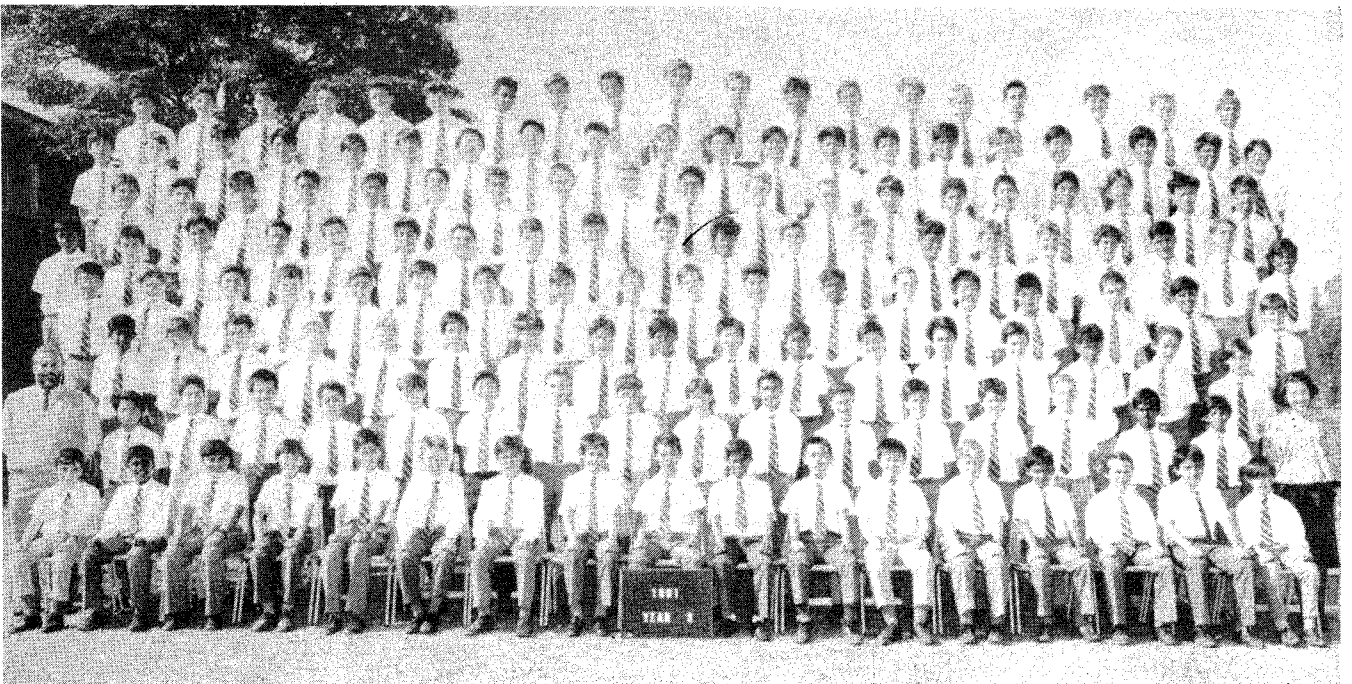
Year 11 1991 - Year Advisor Ms J.Pengilly; Assistant Mr M.Klein



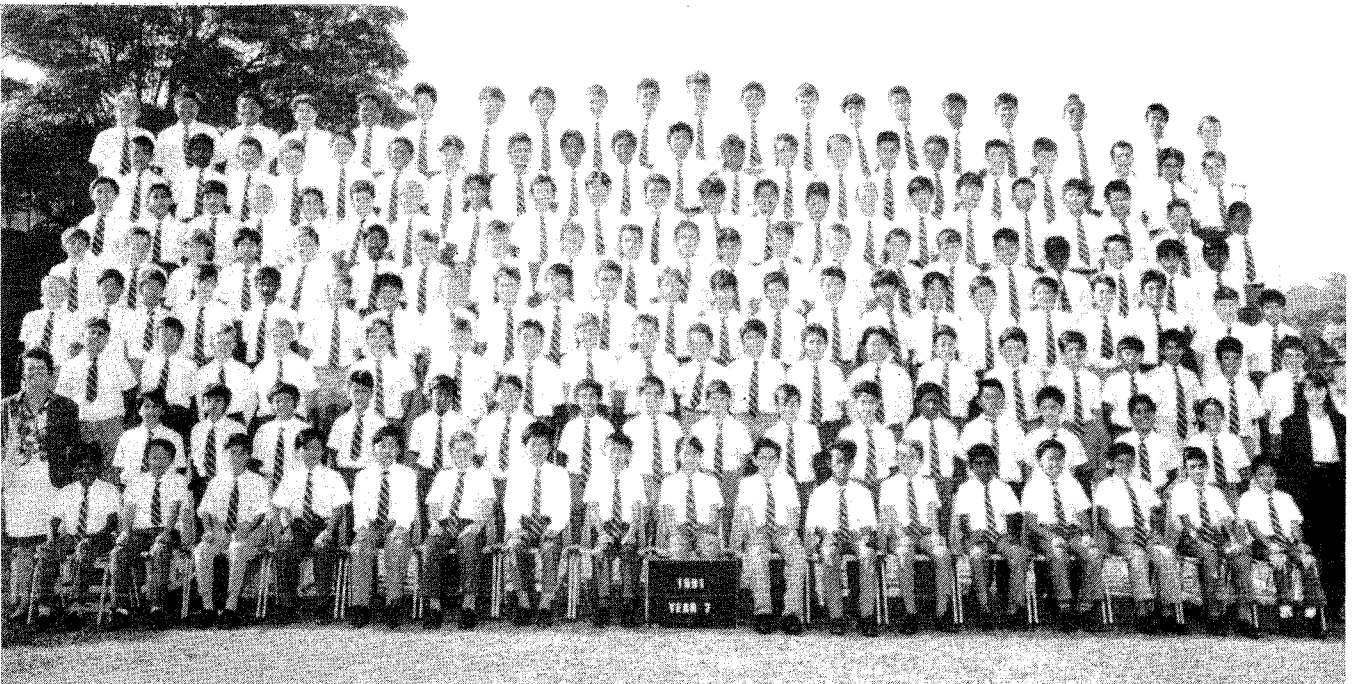
Year 10 1991 - Year Advisor Ms T.Keane; Assistant Ms R.Pather



Year 9 1991 - Year Advisor Mr K.Elgood



Year 8 1991 - Year Advisor Mr R.Lennon; Assistant Ms M.Allan



Year 7 1991 - Year Advisor Ms M.O'Connor; Assistant Ms P.Meloucas



Sabri Aksamaz



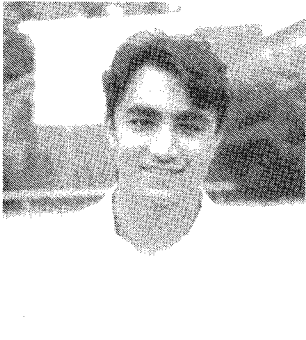
Joseph Ali



Romy Allam



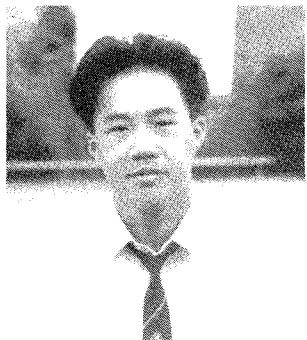
Guiseppe Alvaro



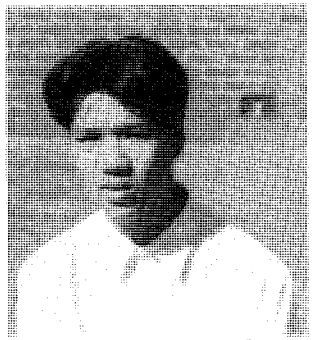
Yavuz Anar



Haydar Arslan



Kiet Bach



Van Ho Banh



Peter Bell



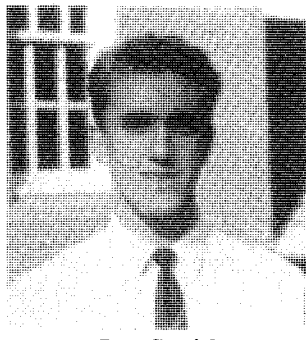
Alan Berum



David Bolt



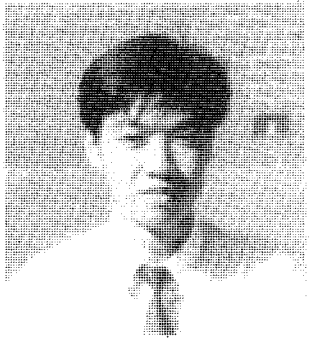
Tom Catalovski



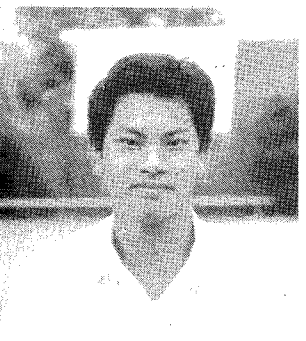
Paul Carniel



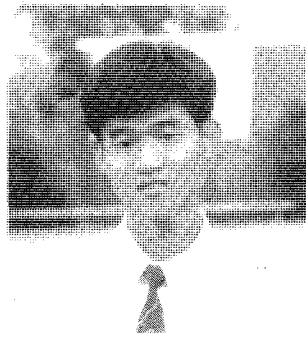
Wendell Castor



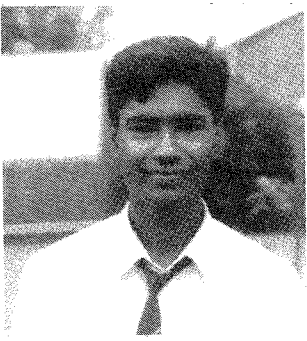
Albert Chan



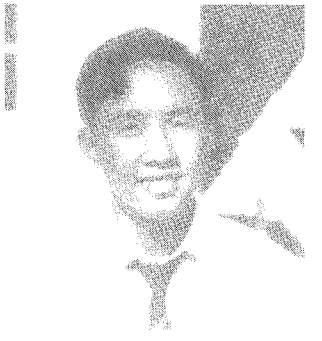
Frederick Chan



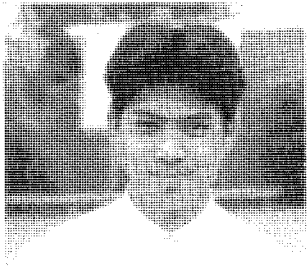
Luther Chan



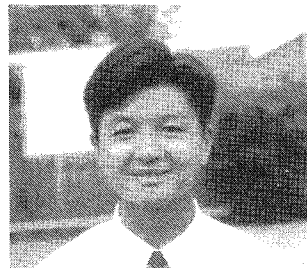
Keshwat Chand



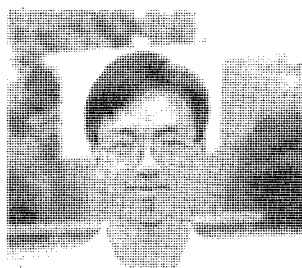
Ming Chang



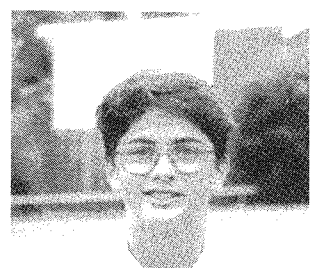
Timothy Ching



Paul Chu



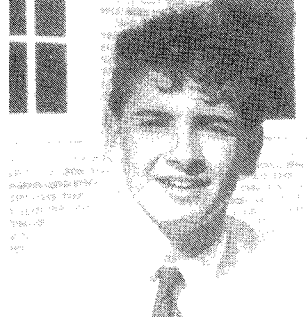
Victor Chung



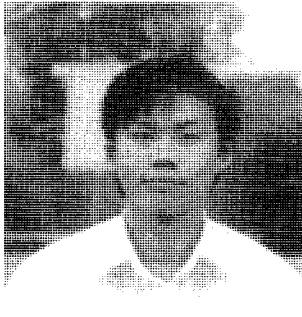
Tanyu Cilek



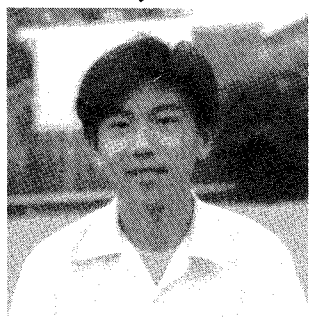
Bradley Clark



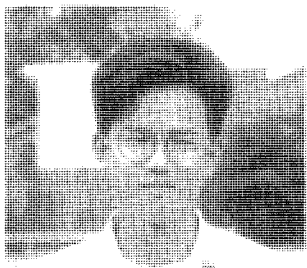
Adrian Cremona



Mao-Sheng Chen



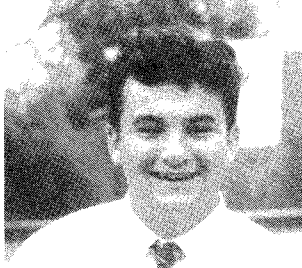
Tung Chiem



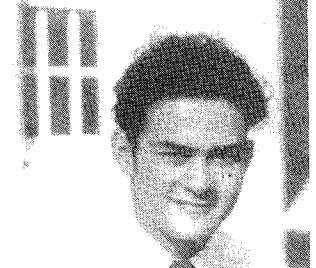
Desmond Choo



Raymond Conrad



Patrick Coughlin



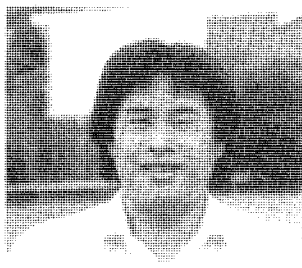
Daniel D'Agruma



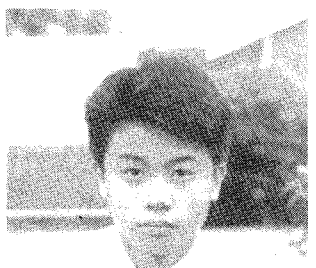
Dung Dang



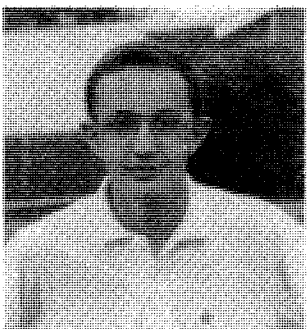
Ecevit Demir



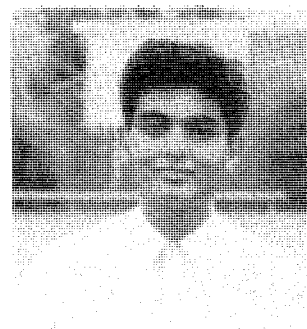
Thuc Doan



Hung Chi Duong



Mark Edmondson



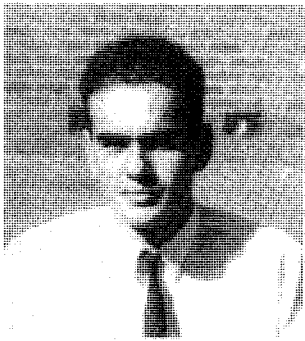
Ilangeson Eswaran



Sotirios Farmakis



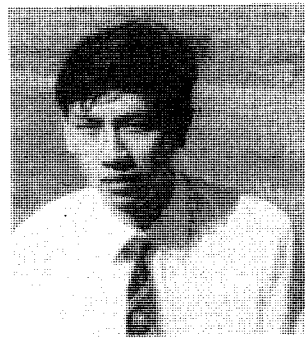
David Freeman



Roumany Gadalla



Jayanthan Ganesharaja



Tim Giang



Bogdan Grubisic



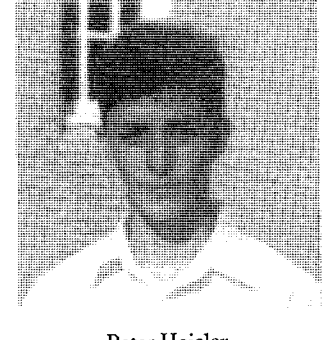
Jason Guinane



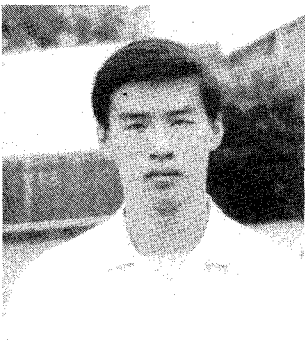
Tony Haramis



Kyriacou Hatziharalabous



Peter Heisler



Stephen Han



Dat Chi Hong



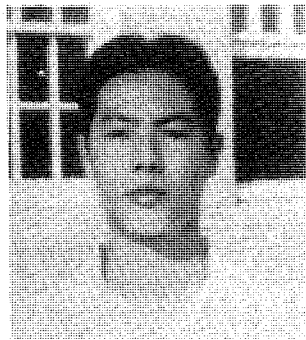
Scott Hunt



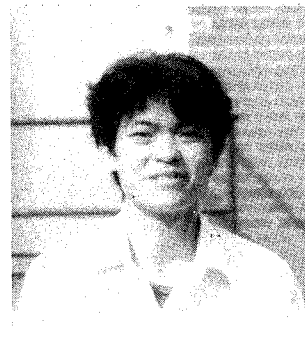
Choon Huynh



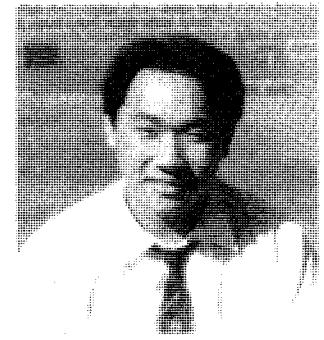
Hy Huynh



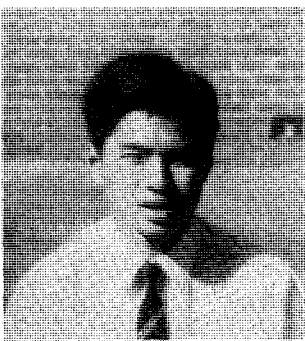
Nho Cuong Huynh



Van Kiet Huynh



Cuong Quoc Hua



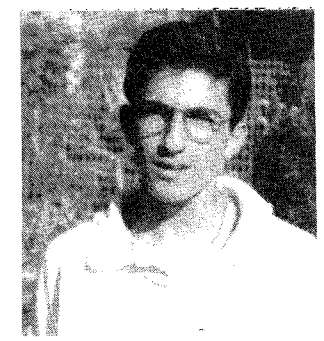
Christian Ilagan



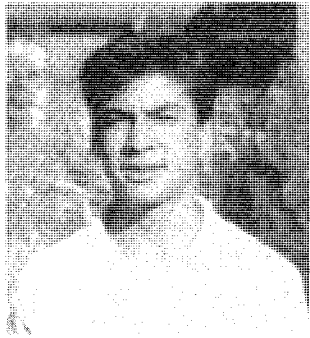
Scott Johnson



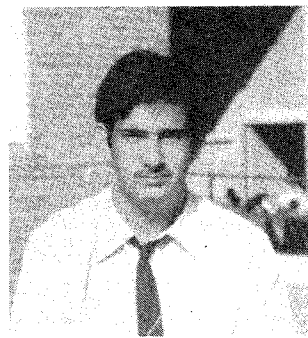
David Jorgenson



UmIt Kadakaya



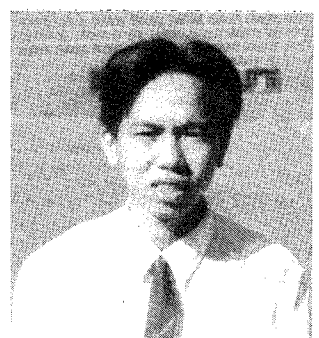
Osman Karakaya



Ophir Katz



Thomas Kolotas



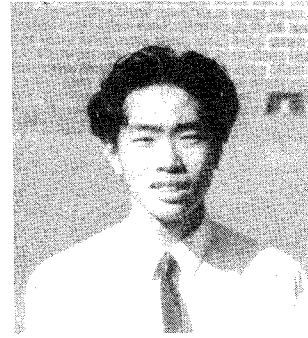
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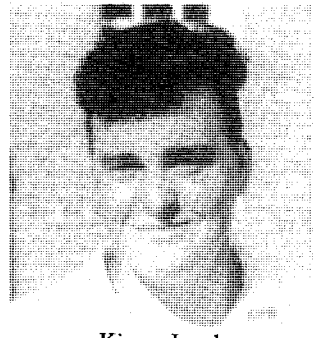
Brian Lammas



Nick Lancuba



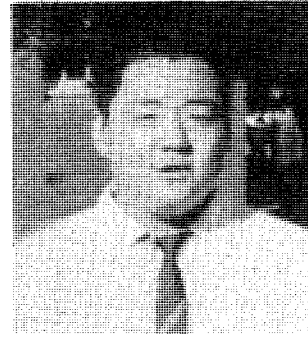
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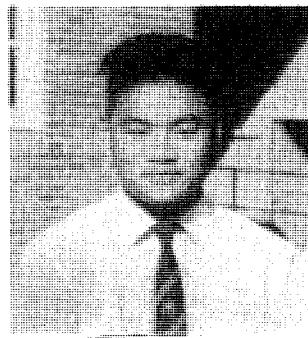
Kieron Lawlor



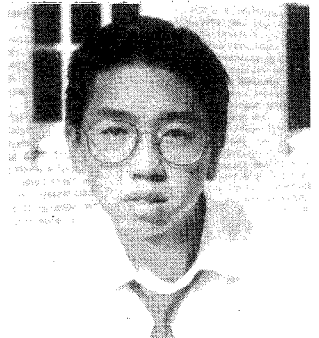
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Samual Lee



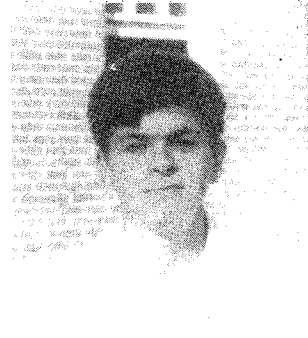
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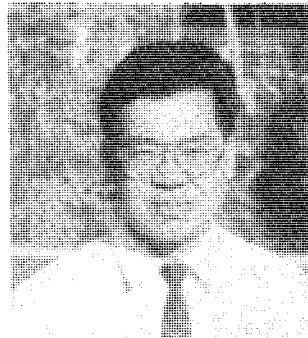
Graham Liu



Huoy Cheng Lo



Frazer Loren



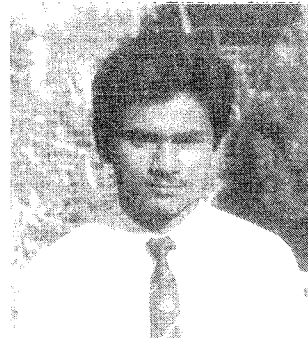
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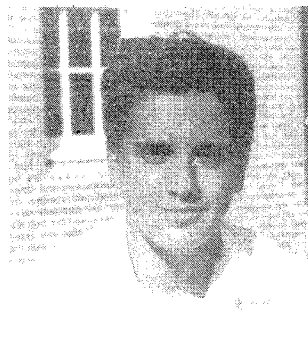
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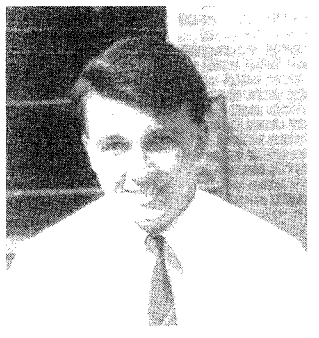
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Mushtaq Mahmood



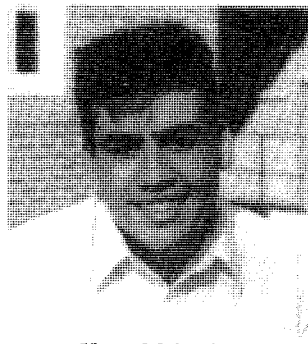
Ante Matek



Chris Maxfield



Peter McIntyre



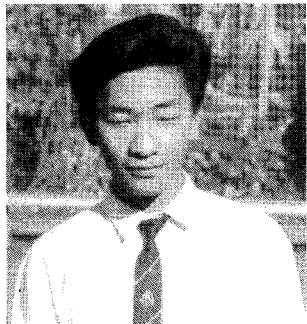
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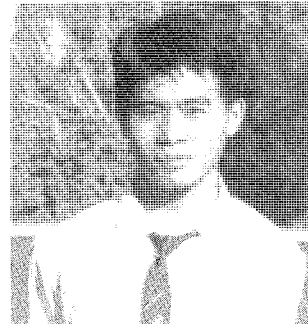
Mano Prakash
Mohankumar



Ronald Nand



Hoang Tung Nguyen



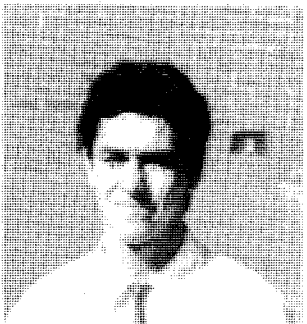
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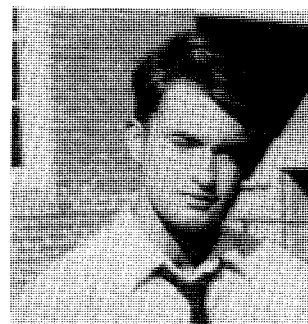
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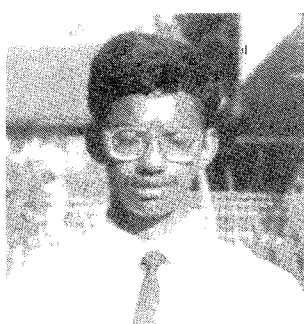
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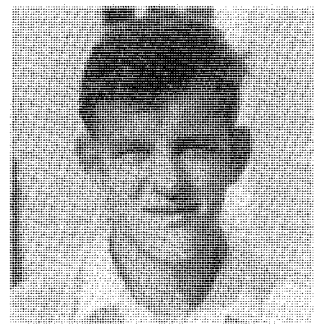
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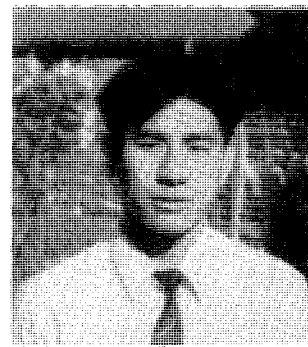
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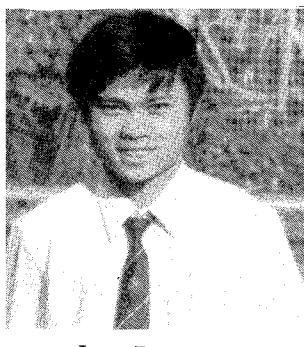
Adam Park



Huan Sy Pham



Duc Nam Phan



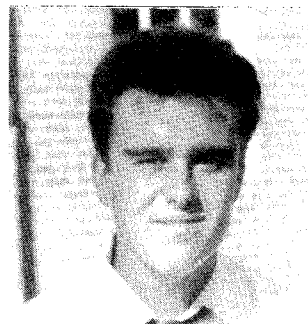
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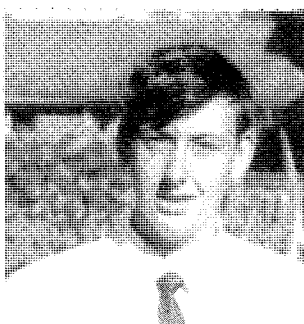
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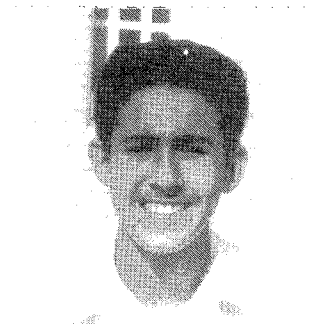
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Ponnampalam



David Pearson



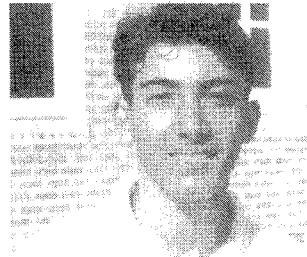
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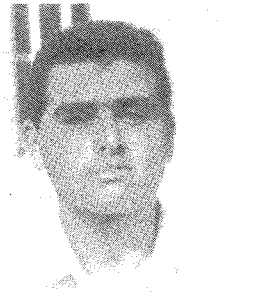
Frank Raiti



Victor Rojas



Mark Sabaz



Ronald Salem



Omar Sanli



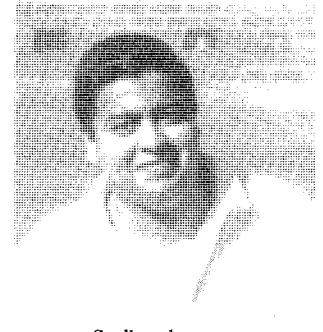
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Thanujan
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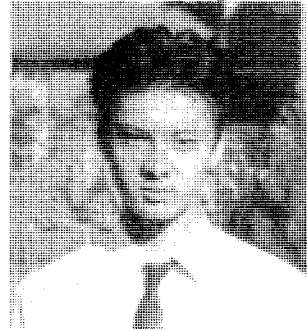
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Sudharshan
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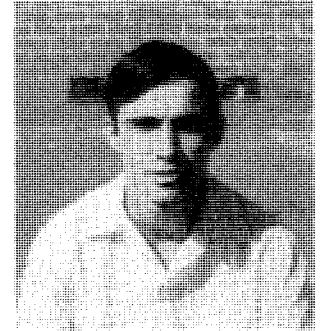
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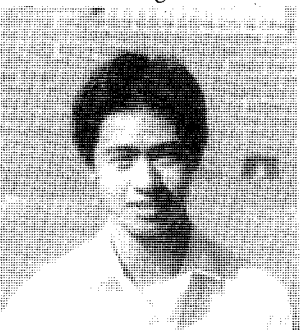
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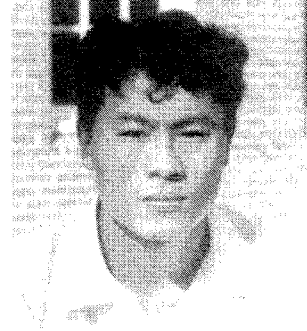
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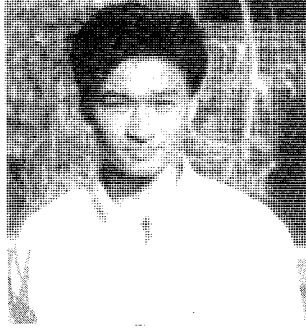
David Spears



Keith Sum



Simon Sun



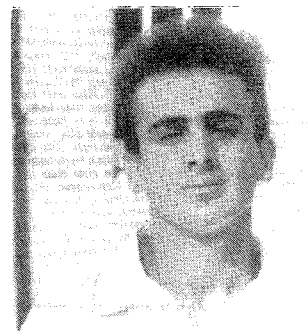
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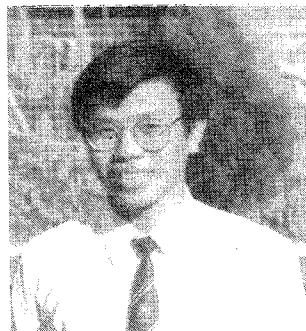
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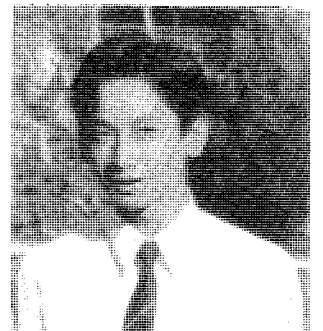
Peter To



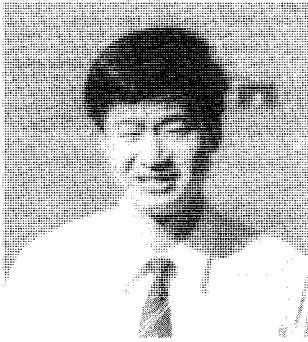
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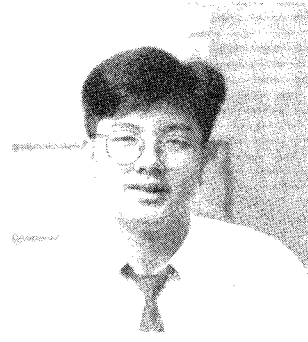
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Tu Huy Tran



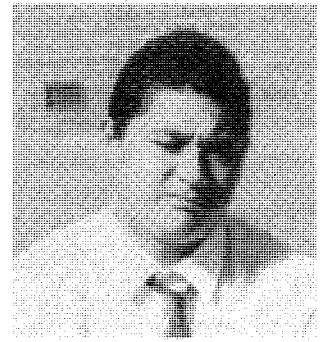
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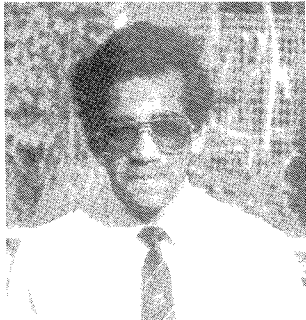
Andy Trinh



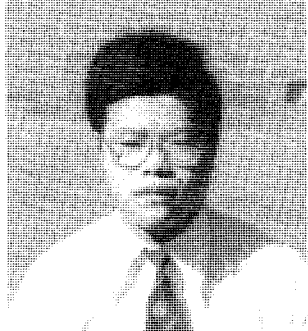
Deniz Ulutas



Joe Vailala



Rajkumar Vaishya



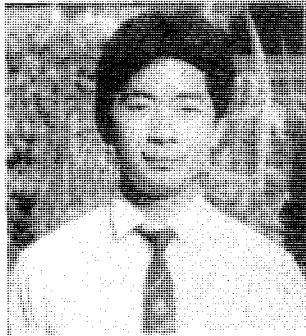
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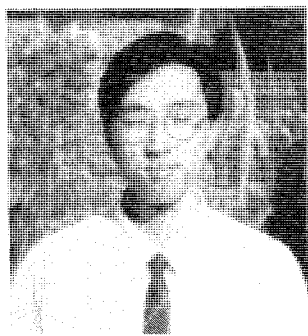
Niklaus Williamson



Michael Wong



Benjamin Woo



Chris Yang



Peter Constantinou



Janahan
Ponmailainathan



Glenn Sathiamoorthy