

THE
SYDNEY HIGH SCHOOL



THE RECORD



The Record 1985

The Record



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EDITORIAL COMMITTEE

Back Row: G. Landels, B. Paisley, R. McHugh, S. Molitorisz.

Third Row: A. Cheetham, N. Harris, B. Pearson, S. Paisley, G. Bloom, N. Perram, S. Maher.

Second Row: M. Joel, Mrs. M. Brewster, N. Seemann, Mr. P. J. Day (Editor), R. Hollo (Secretary), Mr. G. Davies, R. Simmons.

Front Row: C. Johnsun, C. Lynam, J. Larkins, D. Charlesworth, M. Simpson, P. Harris, D. Harrington, G. Dolphin.

Absent: A. Herdman, T. Gyenes, C. Jones.

EDITORIAL COMMITTEE

Looking back at the 1985 Record season, the committee was of the view that it had been both an enjoyable and successful one. Spurred on by the rantings and ravings of an emotional Coach Day we struggled to create a Record that was original and represented the school in 1985, yet which retained the traditional format.

The Committee formed with much enthusiasm and unusually large numbers as Mr. Day had placed no restriction on its size. Immediately Mr. Day lay down the law; he stressed that this year's edition of The Record would come out on time, and that it would be choc-a-bloc packed full of goodies. At the first meeting, Bob Hollo was elected secretary unanimously — and he wasn't even there! The stage was now set for a rewarding, yet honestly industrious experience for all involved.

While our Grade Rugby players were carving up our opposition, our conscientious editing staff was carving up articles, reports and all the other Record paraphernalia. We maimed and sliced and totally obliterated whole paragraphs with puritanical glee (after all, this was our Record!). Basketball reports were edited by basketball players, and even tennis reports were edited by basketball players.

It was on a number of Wednesday afternoons that the bulk of our editing work was done. But there was much more to The Record than editing; for instance, photos must be taken, developed and organised — and it is here that we must extend our deepest gratitude to Ms. M. Brewster for her assistance in the dark room and in the taking of photos. Our thanks must also go to Mr. G. Davies who organised the sports, class and social interest photos. Mr. A. Whitehurst and his cohorts in the English/History staffroom helped collect many original contributions, and their assistance and time are gratefully acknowledged.

At oranges in July, although it seemed that all the summer sports' reports had been handed in and photos taken, the Record team received a severe tirade from Coach Day that our job was far from complete and that we had added little material to the original contributions section. So we put our heads down and tackled the many tasks that had to be done — at last "The Record '85" was starting to take shape and the limit of our toil revealed.

One can only hope that the 1985 Record succeeds in portraying a cross-section, so to speak, of the numerous and diverse activities that are offered to students both inside and outside the hallowed halls of High. To this

end, the Record Committee would like to thank all those who have contributed to this edition, in particular Ms. M. Brewster, Mr. G. Davies and the English/History staff, whose assistance was vital.

However, when speaking of the 1985 Record, one cannot neglect the mention of Mr. P.J. Day, whose large frame with great industry overshadowed the contributions of any one individual. Basically, he kept the Record Committee together and it was he who spent many hours in the organisation necessary to ensure the smooth running and actual completion of a project as large as The Record. Without Coach Day, the 1985 Record would have been a pizza without anchovies or an aerobics class with Sid Vicious music. Indeed the gratitude owed to Mr. Day cannot be expressed deeply or sincerely enough. Last, but certainly not least, the authors of this editorial would like to thank the members of The Record Committee who, although too numerous to mention, worked diligently, (well at least most of the time!) to construct what we hope is a worthwhile representation of S.B.H.S. in 1985.

Now having survived such self-indulgence and the many necessary 'Thank you's', please read on — for you and only you can truly judge whether this edition of "The Record" has successfully carried out those functions which it set out to achieve.

Richard McHugh, Tommy Gyenes (Chief Editors),
Robert Hollo (Secretary).

THE RECORD EDITORIAL COMMITTEE

YEAR ELEVEN

Geoffrey Bloom	Gary Landels
Donald Charlesworth	Jeremy Larkins
Andrew Cheetham	Charles Lynam
Geoff Dolphin	Samuel Maher
David Harrington	Richard McHugh
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Peter Harris	Brian Paisley
Adam Herdman	Shaun Paisley
Robert Hollo	Benjamin Pearson
Thomas Gyenes	Nye Perram
Mark Joel	Nicholas Seeman
Colin Johnsun	Richard Simmons
Christopher Jones	Martyn Simpson

STAFF

Ms M. Brewster, Mr. G. A. Davies, & Mr. P. J. Day.

STAFF DIRECTORY 1985

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DEPUTY HEADMASTER: Mr. J. E. Hurst, B.A., (N.E.)

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CAREERS MASTER

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Mrs. R. Wells
Mrs. H. Wright

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Mrs. B. Shaw

SCIENCE ASSISTANT

Mrs. J. Banwell

LIBRARY ASSISTANTS

Mrs. A. Loeb
Mrs. J. Peterson, B.A. (N.E.)

GENERAL ASSISTANTS

Mr. E. Gustard
Mr. J. Wells



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Back Row: H. Charles, T. Ryan, G. Davies, D. Watts, S. Wheeler, G. Moody, M. Smith, S. Mason, A. Woolnough.
Third Row: C. Marussich, I. Cameron, G. McIntosh, C. Harvey, B. White, R. Miller, S. Murray, R. Givney, P. Thomson, M. Reed, T. Endicott, C. Kourtesis.
Second Row: S. Jarrett, R. Barda, M. Cradock, K. Salisbury, B. White, A. Gainford, R. Farrington, A. Hannon, J. Van Opstal, K. Mogensen, J. Reay-Young, M. Brewster, E. Rens, J. Mason.
Front Row: P. Jacob, P. Bigelow, J. Parker, M. Hardy, P. Noller, J. Hurst (Deputy Headmaster), R. Outterside (Headmaster), B. Hodge, G. Pettit, S. Langford, P. Day, J. Barnett, C. Barris.
Absent: T. Benett, G. Blinkhorne, R. Boros, R. Harden, G. Harris, M. Jones, J. King, S. Lee, G. Myles, R. Porter, G. Selikowitz, W. Strugarek, A. Whitehurst.

STAFF CHANGES 1984-1985

Arrivals

Ms. R. Barda, Modern Languages Department,
(from Kingsgrove High).
Mr. J.V. Barnett, Special Master Sport,
(from Wagga High).
Mr. C.W. Barris, English and History Department,
(from Concord High).
Ms. M. Brewster, Art Department,
(from The Forest High).
Mr. G. A. Davies, Modern Languages Department,
(from overseas).
Mr. G.J. Miles, Industrial Arts Department,
(from Cleveland Street High).
Mr. D.H. Watts, English and History Department,
(from Randwick Girls' High).
Mr. S.A. Wheeler, Science Department,
(from Narwee Boys' High).
Mr. B.B. White, Library,
(from South Sydney High).

Departures

Mr. J.R. Clare, James Cook High.
Mrs. S. Emery, Randwick Girls' High.
Ms. K.E. Gee, overseas.
Mr. S.R. Lee, Randwick Girls' High.
Mr. N.D. Peters, Asquith Boys' High.
Mr. B.M. Waterhouse, Correspondence School.
Mr. D.M. Woods, Marsden High.
Ms. C.M. Young, Consultant Aboriginal Education.

Maternity Leave:

Mrs. S. Langford, replaced by Mr. N. Whitfield.
Mrs. G. Selikowitz, replaced by Ms. K. Salisbury.

P.J.D.



ANCILLARY STAFF

Back Row: Mrs. S. Kay, Mrs. J. Banwell, Mr. P. Sanderson, Mrs. F. Wheeler, Mrs. N. Hatch.
Front Row: Mrs. H. Wright, Mrs. P. Dwyer, Mrs. R. Wells, Mrs. A. Loeb, Mrs. J. Peterson, Mrs. V. McCredie, Mrs. S. McGuinness.

HEADMASTER'S REPORT



The Headmaster

At a time of the year when my thoughts are immersed in such problems as budgets, staff allocations and the timetable, Higher School Certificate Examinations, Speech Night, Orientation Day, the Annual Art Exhibition, internal examinations, assessments and reports I must confess that the writing of my Annual Report for The Record is a chore that fills me with something less than enthusiasm. Not a terribly inspiring start, you may say, but nevertheless the truth. In making this frank admission I am comforted in the knowledge that I have not yet met any Principal who looks forward to this task.

Added to the plethora of academic and administrative matters generated by the School throughout the year, and particularly during the closing weeks of the final Term, is the unprecedented number of initiatives that has flowed from Head Office and from Regional sources. Foremost among these is the review of procedures and criteria related to teacher efficiency in the New South Wales Government Teaching Service. Numerous staff, State and Regional responsibilities have produced a flood of materials into schools with their corresponding demands for the document of planning and procedures. Under the provisions of the 1984 "Managing the School" document, a number of Curriculum Development Priorities is currently being examined.

It is the practice of this School to make changes in a structured way. Accordingly the Staff Education Committee has been re-activated and a number of sub-groups established to examine General government and Across-Curric-

ulum Priorities, as well as specific Departmental and Secondary Priorities. Issues such as Aboriginal Education, Multiculturalism, Non-Sexism and Environmental Education are being examined along with such matters as Computer Education, Health Studies, Careers and Guidance, Ancient Greek and Elective Art — to name but a few.

In September I received from the P. & C. Education Committee a recommendation to consider the implications of the implementation of the course in Junior Industrial Arts in Years 9 and 10. This will be done in a systematic way through three phases — Evaluation, Planning/Design and Implementation — in accordance with departmental guidelines. It is both unrealistic and unwise to give knee-jerk reactions to the numerous requests for additions to the curriculum that have been received in recent years. The approach by the P. & C. Education Committee is consistent with those guidelines.

At a School Executive Meeting in October one of the Heads of Department raised the point that the number and variety of courses offered at Sydney High was already considerably more than that to be found in most schools. He added that it was impractical to increase that number so as to include the courses found to be popular in other Schools. Existing resources would not allow this without damaging courses that have stood the test of time. Only through appropriate evaluation can such decisions for change be made. I am inclined to the view that perhaps we should seek to improve what we have rather than introduce too many options.

Boys entering Year 7 at Sydney High School are presented with the following courses of study which constitute two groups —

Core Subjects

English, Mathematics and Science, Art, Craft, Music (including instruments), Physical Education, Health and Sport.

Elective Subjects

History, Geography, Commerce, Asian Social Studies (Social Sciences), Latin, Classical Greek, German, French, Art, Music and Technical Drawing.

During Years 8-9-10 four Electives must be studied and the curriculum dictates that one of these must be a Social Sciences. By any standards this is a generous list of options.

Progress at Sydney Boys' High School depends on a willingness to pursue excellence in studies. Furthermore, a boy should find satisfaction and enjoyment from working at levels in keeping with his ability, and a strong desire to participate in a vigorous scholastic, sporting and cultural programme.

Once he has enrolled it is expected that he will complete his schooling at High. It is understood that a high degree of motivation is required to achieve the best results in this competitive atmosphere.

It is therefore incumbent upon the School to provide differential learning experiences for those who accept this challenge and, indeed, display giftedness and talent in the courses and extra-curricular activities already provided.

R. Outterside, Headmaster.

A TREE IS PLANTED



On Thursday, 17th October, 1985 Sydney Boys' High School commemorated Western Australia's "Parliament Week" with the planting of a tree and plaque in honour of John Willcock, who was the Premier of Western Australia from 1936-45. The Hon. Mr. Willcock was born on 9th August, 1879 in New South Wales and attended Sydney High School late last century. In July 1945 he retired as Premier because of ill health and passed away on 4th June, 1956.

Shown in the above Photograph are:

Mr. T. Meakin (P. & C. President), Mr. G. Jones (Assistant Production Manager, W.A. Tourist Commission), Nye Perram (Senior Prefect) holding the plaque, Robert Hollo (Vice-Captain) holding the tree, Charles Lynam (School Captain) holding the spade, Mr. R. Outterside (Headmaster) and Mr. M.A. Gainford (Prefects' Master).

Ben Pearson, Year 11.

SCHOOL CAPTAIN'S REPORT

Sixty years ago, E.L. Pilkington was captain of Sydney Boys' High School. This year Mr. Pilkington visited the Mary Ann Street Open Day where he expressed the view that the school was quite essentially an academic institution. He stated that the school's identity was best served by stressing scholarship and encouraging those sensitivities which would create a humane and caring environment. It is worth noting that Mr. Pilkington was regarded as an expert in games in his day rather than a singleminded scholar.

Sixty years thence, I am drawn to my predecessor's value judgements, despite the fact that there are some, at present, who do not share them.

In this report to our school, I ask those who succeed me not only to be cognizant of the privilege that has been bestowed upon them but also to be mindful of the ideals expressed by Mr. Pilkington.

I believe the rewards arising from being in a pleasant school environment are numerous. I also believe that through scholarship many avenues are opened for one

to enter the various disciplines of intended careers. The years spent in secondary school are important ones as they form the launching pad for life.

In my years at Sydney High, I have developed a pious hope which I deeply cherish, that this school should be a place where boys delight to come each morning to do their studies with goodwill towards their fellow students and teachers, and a place where scholarship and friendship are the commonplace and not the exception.

The translation of this pious hope into reality has not always been evident in my time at the school. I feel that too many boys leave this school without achieving their potential. Many, I suspect, have not expended enough effort because they have seen themselves as en marge with the school. Because of this, an important school concern should be to probe the problems that such students encounter. The school must strive to provide a secure and caring environment. Failure to address these problems would be remiss of me.

This must not be seen as some sort of collective mea culpa as our school still does offer a full Classical Education which has been Western Civilisation's educational touchstone for three thousand years now. Sydney High is indeed fortunate in this regard as it is now the only State High School in New South Wales to have an independent Classics Department.

Despite the school's most informed advice, many students fail to grasp the academic opportunities offered here. In days past, entry to this school bore with it the obligation to participate in its academic offerings. Nothing of an institutional nature, but the good sense of the students decides into which areas they may go. I believe this has led some students into areas where compassion and concern for one another is perhaps less evident. Serious study of Humane Letters might lead to a desirable state of affairs in the important interpersonal relationships within the school body. In my opinion, this value of friendship and harmony, which I hold dearly, ought to be the principal objective of this school which for the last year has honoured me with the accolade of captaincy.

Classics, selectivity, and our G.P.S. commitments have evoked the highly emotive cry of "elitist" from some groups within the community. This, of course, is simply a wail from the misinformed, since entrance to the school crosses all social barriers and is solely based on boys' academic potential. The school, therefore, has an important function to the community in developing the potential it receives into the men who are likely to lead future generations in many aspects of Australian life. The large Broken Hill Proprietary Company fosters a programme called the "Pursuit of Excellence"; this notion should always be paramount in the minds of anyone who becomes a member of the Sydney Boys' High School family.

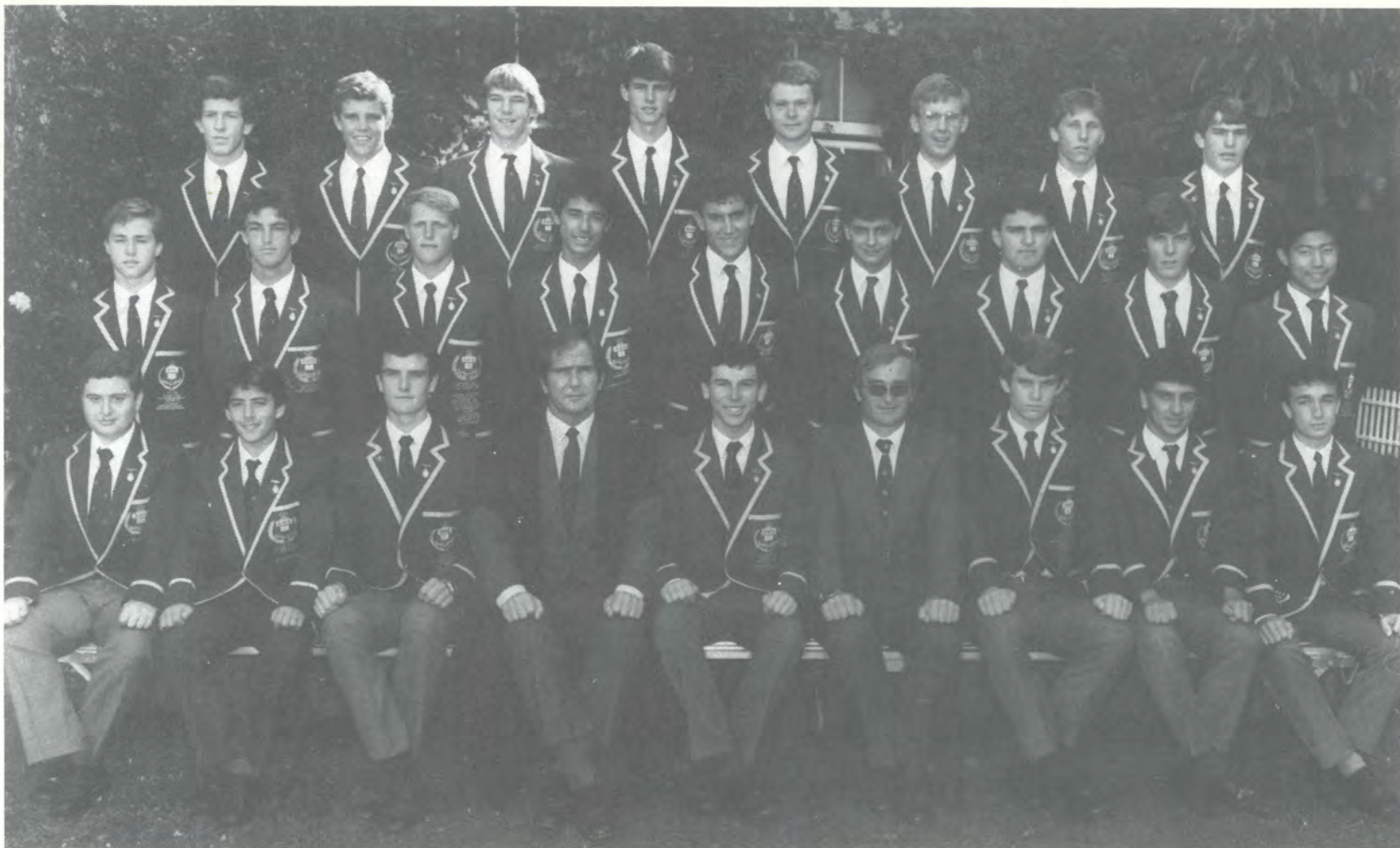
On leaving this school, I recall with fondness the acquaintances I have made and the many pleasurable experiences I have had. As captain, I have endeavoured to promote scholarship and friendship which have been the bases of my contacts within and outside the school. Therefore, I commend these notions to my successors as did my predecessor of sixty years ago.

Murray Ward, School Captain, 1985.

VICE-CAPTAIN, CAPTAIN, SENIOR PREFECT



Scott Mason (Vice-Captain), Murray Ward (Captain), Andrew McGill (Senior Prefect)



PREFECTS

Back Row: P. Johnson, S. Morrison, K. McEwan, D. Tuckwell, D. Holt, P. McCrudden, M. Jefferies, R. Illidge.
Second Row: S. Girvan, G. Judd, S. Fehre, P. Harnadi, B. Kinghorn, G. Karalis, N. Vertzagias, G. Fraser, D. Chu.
Front Row: P. Varvaressos, J. Studniberg, S. Mason (Vice-Captain), Mr. R. Outterside (Headmaster), M. Ward (Captain), Mr. M. Gainford (Prefects' Master), A. McGill (Senior Prefect), J. Lauretti, B. Dodd.

OBITUARY
THE HON. DAVID PAUL LANDA, LL. B.



Paul Landa, as he preferred to be known, was born in Sydney in 1941. He was educated at Kogarah Intermediate High School where he gained his Intermediate Certificate and at Sydney Boys' High School where he gained his Leaving Certificate. He studied law at Sydney University, became a Solicitor in 1964 and was admitted to the Bar in 1975.

During his senior years at Sydney High, Paul Landa was an enthusiastic debater and his skill at public speaking was widely recognised, particularly when he entered politics and more especially by those in opposition to him and his Government. He was also passionately fond of basketball and in 1958 was elected Captain of the inaugural Sydney High Team in the C.H.S. Competition. Along with Bill Soothill, also an outstanding player, he was selected in the N.S.W.C.H.S. First Team which he Captained.

In his private life, Paul Landa was married with a wife, Annika, and daughter, Sophie. He was a Member of the

Institute of Political Science, the Tattersalls Club, the N.S.W. Lawn Tennis Association. His recreation activities included tennis, reading, theatre and music.

Paul Landa achieved prominence in politics. He became a member of the Legislative Council in 1973, and was the Leader of the Government in the Legislative Council from 1976. From 1976 to 1984 he was Minister for Industrial Relations, Minister for Planning and Environment, Minister for Education, Vice-President of the Executive Council and, finally, New South Wales Attorney General.

Paul Landa was a brilliant, self-made man who started life in strained circumstances. His father died when Paul was eight and he had to earn money to help his mother and his brothers and sister. As a boy he was keen to study music at the Conservatorium but because of his duties to his family he was denied that opportunity. I consider Paul Landa to be an outstanding Australian. He was also a personal friend.

R. Outterside.

THE SYDNEY HIGH SCHOOL COUNCIL

Chairman

R. Outterside, B.A., M.Ed.
Headmaster

Executive Officer

R.G. Brown, A.A.S.A., C.P.A.

Official

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F.A.I.P.

President, S.H.S. Old Boys' Union

T. Lynam, F.A.S.A.

President, S.H.S. Parents & Citizens' Association

O.B.U. Delegates

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His Honour Judge K.F.E. Torrington, B.A., LL.B.

W.J. McMurray, A.S.T.C. Arch., F.R.A.I.A.

P. & C. Delegates

Professor C.V.G. Phipps, B.Sc., Ph.D.

R.G. Brown, A.A.S.A., C.P.A.

G.R. Hughes.

Trustees

R. Outterside, Dr. P.A. Musgrove, Prof. C.V.G. Phipps.

The Sydney High School Council was established in 1951, its first meeting being held on July 9, of that year. Present were Mr. J. Killip (Chairman), Lieutenant-Colonel D.J. Duffy, Messrs. A.R. Beverage, K.C. Cameron, P. Howard, A.G. Leroy, W.B. Nehl and H.R. Thornett. The council was formed to co-ordinate the activities of the Old Boys' Union and the Parents & Citizens Association in the matters of the acquisition and holding of property and other assets, the raising of funds and to provide assistance in any matter affecting the welfare of the School. Council membership consists of the Headmaster, who acts as Chairman, the Presidents of the O.B.U. and the P. & C., and three other representatives appointed by each organisation.

At the time when the Council was formed the value of community involvement in education was well understood at Sydney High School. The O.B.U. had been formed in 1892 and the P. & C. in 1925. The McKay Sportsground was established in 1929 and the Lodge Sydney High was founded. Following the formation of Council in 1951 the School obtained its Rowing Club House at Abbotsford in 1952 and plans were already in hand for the High Club which opened for business in 1957. It is clear therefore that community involvement was well established at High. The school applauds, therefore, the initiative of the present Government in forming a working group in 1983 to examine the establishment of School Councils for State Schools in N.S.W. It seems somewhat ironic, however, that the Group's report omitted from its sample of schools with substantial community interaction, the one school that has had a Council for so long.

Retired During 1985

R.G. Brown, W.J. McMurray, T. Lynam, G. Hughes,
His Honour Judge K.F.E. Torrington

Appointed During 1985

G.A.W. Gill, B.Ec (Hons), LL.B

T.C. Meakin,

F.A. Mason, F.C.A.

Dr. C.R. Ward B.Sc., Ph.D., M.Aus.I.M.M., M.A.I.G.

B.J. Parsons, Ph.C.

Over the years the Council has built up an impressive array of achievements, foremost among which are the completion of the Educational, Cultural & Sporting Centre at Abbotsford and the Council's move to incorporation.

The renovated site will provide facilities for innovative instruction and accommodation for residential seminars and workshops. I am confident that the School will quickly adapt to the extended usage of the site.

The incorporation of the School Council was a hope that I shared, back in 1977, with the late Cecil Edward Henning Rubie. Under the provisions of the Associations Incorporation Act our application for the formation of "The Sydney High School Foundation Inc." has been completed. Approval from the Corporate Affairs Commission is imminent. It is worthwhile noting that the incorporation of Councils is recommended in the aforementioned Government Report, as it removes the problems that arise where a body is a voluntary unincorporated organisation.

The Abbotsford Centre at the Incorporation will take Sydney High School into the 21st. Century and in so doing will provide leads for others to follow.

Throughout its thirty-four year existence the School owes much to the many who have served on the Council. For my part I place on record my thanks to those whose names are listed above and to others who have served during my period as Chairman 1977-1985. They are:-

A.J. Foster	A.B. Clubb, A.A.S.A.
Prof. S.E. Livingstone, Ph.D., D.Sc., F.S.T.C., F.R.A.C.I.	
C.E.H. Rubie, B.E.M., M.A., F.P.R.I.A., M.A.C.E.	
A. Fergusson	W.F. Halliday
R.W. Morrow	Mrs. A. Marchant
Mrs. A.J. Morrow	Mrs. P. Price
Brig. E. S. Swinbourne, B.E., F.I.E. (Aust.)	
R.J. Holmes, M.I.S., B.A., Dip. Law (B.A.B.)	
Dr. J.A.C. Rouse, M.B., B.S.	C. Goldberg, LL.B
J.O.R. Holden, B.Sc. (Chem. Eng)	
R.S. Lording	

R. Outterside, Chairman.

PARENTS AND CITIZENS ASSOCIATION

The Parents and Citizens Association of Sydney Boys' High School records its appreciation of Mr. Outterside, Mr. Hurst and their staff for their commitment to the education of our boys in such difficult times as have been experienced through 1985. In expressing this appreciation, I reiterate the pledge of the Association to support the staff in every way that is required of the parent body and we look forward to the Headmaster's guidance as to turning our energy and enthusiasm into the appropriate levels of support.

For the Association the year has been one of building a foundation and a base on which parents can be encouraged to share with their sons and their teachers throughout the important developing years of secondary education. In this respect I am most confident that this has been achieved due to the hard working efforts of many people in particular, the P. & C. Executive, the Ladies Auxiliary and the Canteen and Clothing Pool personnel. To that wonderful team, I offer my thanks for your efforts and for your personal support and guidance to me as President, a role of which I am proud to play. I look forward to 1986 in anticipation that with the experience of 1985 behind us, with the foundation laid, and with the proper planning that is currently in progress, it will be a year of achievement in many directions.

It is my belief that communication within the School Family has been improved with the re-introduction of the P. & C. newsletter "High Notes" and I must thank all those involved in its production, particularly the Ancillary Staff for their co-operation, the Art Department for arranging art work for the front covers and the contributors for their editorial submissions which make up the content and develop the communication.

Our monthly general meetings have developed into a very worthwhile forum for reporting, discussion, development of policy, for sharing and for communicating, and again I must thank all who have participated, particularly our guest speakers predominantly from the teaching staff and of course the Headmaster and Deputy Headmaster for their regular attendance and contributions.

The Education (formerly curriculum) Committee has been very active on many matters and issues, with regular monthly meetings held in the evening of the first Wednesday of the month — parent and teacher participation has been first class and I would encourage any interested parents to join this committee, which has a broad responsibility to look at all matters pertaining to the education (academic, cultural, social, sporting, etc.) of students at the High School.

On a social basis, slowly but surely we are aiming to build up the opportunity for enjoying informal occasions whereby we, in the School Family, can get to know one another better, improve our internal communication and build our spirits. Highlights of the social programme have been a family barbeque, parent/teacher Chinese banquet, the parent/son dinner, quiz night and still to come, the Melbourne Cup dinner in November and the night of Carols by Torchlight in December.

Financially, the Association's contribution has improved 50% on last year's fund raising and in 1986, it is likely that the contribution will be increased further in support of the school finance budget. Nevertheless, the school financial resources are under great pressures with limited government funding and increased needs, and I foresee that it is likely that the Association, through its finance committee, will be recommending to the Headmaster that school fees be increased substantially for 1986. I would again take this opportunity to congratulate the Treasurer and his Finance Committee for their efforts and success in coming to grips with understanding the financial complexities of this school, and to implementing sound business guidelines, budgeting, finance controls and the like.

December, 1985 will see the completion of the first stage of the Sydney High School Educational, Cultural and Sporting Centre at Abbotsford and January, 1986 will see the G.P.S. crews in occupancy — again I must say Hallelujah! The rest of 1986 will see the implementation of all Educational, Cultural and Sporting programmes at the Centre after nine years of planning the construction and over thirty years of foresight by a number of dedicated Old Boys.

I am sure that 1986 will see a great emphasis placed on McKay Oval, for there is much needed maintenance to be attended to, and improvements carried out for our sporting programmes. Let us never forget how blessed we are to have these facilities in such a magnificent location as in Centennial Park.

For the first time, substantial school funds were needed to sustain our cadet Corps with the withdrawal of Government funding — it is to the credit of the Corps itself that additional funds were raised and that the Corps is in good shape. To Messrs. Gainford and Thomson and their contingent, congratulations on a job well done.

My appreciation is passed to Mr. Bruce Pyke, President of the Old Boys' Union, and to Mr. Ken Baret, President of the High Club, for their time spent with me in support of the Association and the interests of the school. I certainly look forward to 1986 knowing that the spirit of co-operation in the School Family is growing stronger and stronger.

Last but not least I must single out one individual for such tremendous support and dedication to his task as Association Secretary. Rob Mitchell's assistance and guidance to me has been invaluable and his administrative abilities have done a lot to strengthen the role of the Association in support of the school.

Much is to be done, and will always be there to be done in the future — personal satisfaction is the prize for parental involvement and I know that many parents and guardians will receive their rewards for continued and new commitments in 1986.

This year is finishing on a high, and next year we will start on a high.

T. Meakin, President

P. & C. LADIES AUXILIARY

We have had a busy year in which our program has enjoyed the benefits of 'High Notes' and notices sent to parents by post. Communication has been emphasised this year by both the P. & C. Association and the Ladies' Auxiliary. We have had success with our telephone pilot scheme in Year 7. We hope to expand this in 1986.

During the year, we catered for various school events — as Orientation Day, Parent/Teacher night, West-side story and Parent & Son Dinner. We also held several street stalls and a fashion parade to raise money for a computer.

An innovation this year was the introduction of informal lunches hosted by various members in their homes. These lunches proved a marvellous means of making new friends and exchanging ideas. We hope to continue these next year and publicise them more fully.

I expect everyone has inspected the magnificent piano cover designed and made by one of our new members, Mrs. Orel Lee — a Year 7 Mum. We are all proud of Mrs. Lee's effort. Thank You!!

The clothing pool has increased its business this year. Parents are finding it a great money-saver. Thank you Diana Warren and Pam Betbeder. Also thanks to June Bennett and Lois Paisley who organised the Kiosk at McKay Oval during the Rugby season. They have worked at the Kiosk for many years. Now we are looking for two rugby Mums to organise the Kiosk next year.

There are so many people I would like to thank. The Ladies Auxiliary can only operate efficiently when there is enthusiasm amongst its membership. Thank you to all the ladies who helped throughout the year. I would like to thank members of the past executive for their support. Many thanks to our treasurer, Margaret Woodford, and to our two secretaries, Suzanne Tzannes and Orel Lee. I appreciate the friendly co-operation of Mr. R. Outterside and his staff. Mr. J. Hurst attends our monthly meetings and we enjoy the lively discussions on these occasions! A special thanks to Ruth Wells who is ever helpful. A special thanks also to Beverley Mason for the organisation of the School canteen — a truly magnificent effort over the years!

Marjory Harvey, President.

CANTEEN COMMITTEE

The canteen is managed by a Canteen Committee which is responsible to the P. & C. Association. All profits remaining after provision for payment of a rental to school funds, payment for necessary equipment and repairs and reserve fund, are given to the P. & C. Association to be used for the welfare of every boy in the school.

Once again the Canteen Committee can look back on a very successful year. Much credit must go to our treasurer, Mrs. June Bennett, who expends a great deal of time and effort on carefully comparing our expenses and sales to see that we maintain a high standard of food available to the boys as well as make some profit for the benefit of the school as a whole.

A big thank you once again to a group of wonderful mums, who give their time so generously to help the three efficient

and cheerful ladies who manage our canteen, especially Mrs. Beryl Shore, our supervisor, and Mrs. Daphne Douglas and Mrs. Val McMorrow her assistants. Under their leadership the work is done happily and our day on canteen becomes one to which to look forward.

HELP!!!

How do we convince YOU that we need YOU!
Our canteen is only as good as our helpers.

We want you one day a MONTH

We will be grateful for a full day — or part thereof.
(Hours are 9.00 a.m. — 1.30 p.m.)

The work is pleasant and the companionship rewarding. The school depends largely on the funds raised by the canteen — Your boys can be sure of good food, prepared hygienically and at a good price!

Send your name and phone number into the canteen, or ring our President, Mrs. Beverley Mason 638-4472.

We will then contact you and make the necessary arrangements to suit you.

MAKE THAT DECISION NOW!

Beverley Mason, President.

THE HIGH CLUB LIMITED

The Club continues to trade most successfully and profit for the year ended 31st December, 1984 was \$30,218. Financial success is not, however, the fulfilment of our aims, which are, in broad terms, the support of the School and all its activities.

Membership stands at the moment at 836 but the number of Old Boys, School Staff or persons associated with School Bodies who have joined the Club or even used it in any way has sadly disappointed the Directors who have worked hard to bring about our present sound financial position. Our Articles of Association which detail the Club objectives also regulate membership of the board of Directors so that Old Boys remain in the majority. However, as the original members of the Club grow older there is at this moment an urgent need for younger members to fill their places.

In recent years the Club has made substantial contributions to the School and Directors are hopeful that a full appreciation of this assistance will lead to greater use of the Club by the School Community. We continue to offer facilities for the meetings of all School Committees and Associations, yearly reunions, birthday parties and weddings and a drive for renewed interest and support is being launched by the High Club and the P. & C. Association. Combined Old-Boy High club Membership is available at \$16 whilst the annual membership subscription is a mere \$6.

Please help us make the club a central point where Old Boys and Sydney High people generally can meet and share the friendships which were at first generated at Sydney High.

Ken Baret, President.

LODGE SYDNEY HIGH SCHOOL

Lodge Sydney High School was consecrated on August 2, 1929 and was the first of the School Lodges to be placed on the Register of the United Grand Lodge of New South Wales.

The establishment of the Lodge arose out of a desire by Old Boys to continue those principles that have always been inculcated into pupils of the School — to live by the Golden Rule.

The principles of Freemasonry may be summed up in the phrase, "Brotherly love, relief and truth" and are practised through the free western world so much so that a Mason's right hand of fellowship is extended to another Mason in almost every part of the Globe.

The installation of Officers takes place in August each year and 1985 saw over 150 members and visitors present when Ern Berge-Phillips (1941-1945) was installed as Master of the Lodge in the presence of the Most Worshipful Grand Master Prof. Roy A. Woodman.

The present Officers of the Lodge are:

Ern Berge-Phillips — Worshipful Master
Brendon Meyers — Senior Warden
Laurie Booth (an ex-Master of the School) — Junior Warden
Alan Simons — Senior Deacon
Stephen Mullinger (the son of a past Worshipful Master) — Junior Deacon
Ken Matthews — Inner Guard
Dick Hooke — Outer Guard
Ray Smee — Treasurer
Henry Rischin — Secretary

Regular monthly meetings of the Lodge are held on the fourth Tuesday of every month, except December, at the Masonic Centre situated on the corner of Castlereagh and Goulburn Street, Sydney. The members of the Lodge are Old Boys, Masters, ex-Masters and friends of the School who have met the requirements of a tried and upright character and who are in good standing with their fellows. All ex-pupils, Masters, ex-Masters and friends of the School are welcome to apply to join this great and noble fraternity. The Charter of the Lodge encompasses friends of the School and already a number of brethren in this category, which includes fathers of pupils, Old Boys and sons of Old Boys and others who have evinced an interest in the School, have joined and are participating in the activities of the Lodge.

Henry Rischin, the Secretary of the Lodge, may be contacted at 2 Dick Street, Randwick 2031 (Telephone 398-1235).

E. Berge-Phillips, Worshipful Master.

THE OLD BOYS' UNION

The Sydney High Old Boys' Union was established in 1892 to promote the fellowship of Old Boys, the well-being of the School and to contribute something of value to the quality of the education and the spiritual experiences offered by the School to its students. These objectives are fostered within the Union by the Ecclesiastical Society and Rugby, Cricket, Golf and Bowls Clubs, together with strong links with the High Club and Lodge Sydney High School.

The O.B.U. continues to be active in the day-to-day affairs of the School by way of membership of the School Council, the McKay and Rowing Committees. In the last year particularly, it has strengthened its links substantially with the P. & C. Association.

The Ladies' Auxilliary of the O.B.U. is also active in its support of the School. These ladies, mothers and wives of Old Boys, meet regularly to continue friendships and social activities often commenced when their sons and husbands were at School. The support of the Auxilliary provided to the O.B.U. and more particularly to the School is greatly appreciated. The monthly meetings of the Auxilliary are held on the 1st Wednesday of each month, excepting January, and the Auxilliary extends a sincere welcome to all ladies with an interest in the School to join them as a means of further supporting the School.

In order to keep members abreast of current events relating to the School, The High Bulletin is published each quarter and mailed to all financial members of the O.B.U. and to all boys in their first year away from the School who are traditionally made honorary members of the Union for that year.

The Union also maintains a close contact with the O.B.U.'s of the other G.P.S. Schools through the G.P.S. O.B.U. Council where regular meetings and discussions of items of common interest take place.

The 11th Annual Golf Day was held at the Concord Golf Club in conjunction with the Annual Bowls Day and Annual Dinner. This was a major departure from past practices and proved to be a very successful event, which will be repeated in 1986, with well over 100 being in attendance at the Dinner and taking part in the sporting activities.

The G.P.S. Golf competition was again held at Manly where, for the second year in succession, High and St. Josephs tied for the trophy.

The football club (Shobs) had an excellent year with the First Fifteen running out winners in the prestigious Barraclough Cup. This group of young Old Boys continues to maintain a strong social programme and is progressively becoming more active in the general affairs of the O.B.U. and the School.

Luncheon of the Month continued to be held on the last Wednesday of each month at the High Club. Again, there has been a wide variety of excellent speakers, many of whom are Old Boys, who have helped to broaden the knowledge of those present on their specific topics. It is again pleasing to be able to report that some members of staff have made the opportunity to attend these Luncheons, further cementing the relationships between the School and the O.B.U.

Last year we were able to report that several of the younger Old Boys had joined the Council of the O.B.U. and this year has been further extended with Geoff Webb, Rod Mountjed and Warren Firkin all offering their services and being gratefully accepted. For the first time in many years, the Council of the O.B.U. now has quite a young average age and this augurs well for the future vitality of the organisation.

It also needs to be recorded that the work of running the O.B.U. still rests on a relatively small band of Old Boys who continue to serve the O.B.U. and the School in a selfless way. We take this opportunity to thank them for all

of their efforts and to appeal for more of the younger Old Boys to join the O.B.U. and to become active in this organisation, and in so doing to put a little back into the School which gave them so much.

OFFICE BEARERS 1985

Patron:

Sir Roden Cutler, V.C., A.K., K.D.M.G., K.C.V.O., C.B.E., K. St. J.

Vice Patrons

The Rt. Hon. The Lord Mayor of Sydney, Alderman D. Sutherland; The Hon. Mr. Justice L.K. Murphy; The Hon. Mr. Justice S.E. Isaacs; His Hon. Judge K.F.E. Torrington; Sir Eric Willis; E.G. Whitlam Esq; Messrs. K.J. Andrews; M.R. Callaghan; G.J. Bradford and R. Outterside.

President

Mr. Bruce H. Pyke.

Vice Presidents:

Dr. J. Challen; Rev. B. King; Cmdr. V.R. Littlewood (Ret'd); Professor S.E. Livingston; Brigadier E.S. Swinbourne (Ret'd); Mr. J.H. Watson.

Hon Secretary

Mr. A. Ferguson.

Hon. Treasurer

Mr. D. Watson

Executive Council

Messrs. R. Bennett; A. Clubb; R. Ramsay; L. Ruth; R. Presgrave; G. Ramsay; M. Aikman; R. Mountjed; G. Webb; W. Firkin; Dr. J. Rouse.

Auditor

Mr. J. Brown.

Bruce H. Pyke, President.

SCHOOL NOTES 1984

ON THURSDAY 31st May, 1984 an assembly was held in the Great Hall at which the guest speaker was Brigadier E. Swinbourne, former Director of Works for the Army, and an Old Boy of the School. He represented the Army in the presentation to Dara Madden of a certificate marking his award of a year twelve scholarship leading to study at the Royal Military College, Duntroon. In his address Brigadier Swinbourne spoke of how his association with the RMC was a lifelong one, and of how certain he was that Dara would, by his studies there and subsequent service, bring great credit to himself and the School.

Brigadier Swinbourne then presented the members of the First and Second Fifteens with their numbers and jerseys, a task for which he is eminently qualified, having played for the Firsts himself during the early forties.

IN MAY 1984 Mr. M. Reed was appointed coach of the Phillip Zone representative First Fifteen, which is selected from all the schools competing in the zone, except High.

After several training sessions the team played against the Bligh Zone team at McKay No. 2 on the first of June, finishing convincing winners 37-0. Mr. Reed then became the coach of the Phillip-Bligh Combined Zone Team and took a touring party of twenty-two to the C.H.S. Inter-Regional Rugby Championships held at Grafton from the nineteenth to the twenty-third of June.

The Phillip-Bligh team played and won three matches, beating Kuringai 10-4, Warringah 12-11, and North-West Metropolitan 11-3, thereby securing the Puma Shield, and successfully defending the Merv Allen Shield. Mr. Reed reports that the standard of Rugby was high, as is indicated by the closeness of the scores. Subsequently twelve members of the Phillip-Bligh squad were selected to attend the C.H.S. trials.

SCHOOL NOTES 1985

CURRENTLY studying for the profession of arms at the Royal Military college, Duntroon, are Phillip Wharton, Derek Bell, Dara Madden, and Grant Palmer. Phillip is in his third year, while Derek, Dara, and Grant began their studies in 1985.

AFTER an absence of some nine or ten years, the Prefects' Room has reappeared at High. Due to the keenness and generosity of the Careers Master Mr. G. McIntosh, the southern end of the careers room has been partitioned off, and the room equipped with lockers, a fridge, and a few chairs (very few!). All prefects use the room daily, if only to sign the attendance book or to collect mail, with meetings being held there whenever necessary.

ARCHAEOLOGY has become the abiding interest of a small but select group during this year. On the 22nd and 23rd January this group of boys and staff under the leadership of Joseph Waugh and the tutelage of Mrs. C. Young gathered on the flat to conduct their first archaeological expedition. The dig was arranged after several "surface finds" of intact bottles and the like after the heavy rains of November 1984, and because of the varied history of the site.

One of the first finds was, rather fortuitously, a British penny minted in 1885. The finds which followed included various bottles, stoppers, and other household articles of the last century. It seemed, by the inferred dates, that many of the articles came from the old Zoological Gardens, which were removed to Taronga in 1961, but their origin is still uncertain.

OLD BOY Mark Rosenberg has been selected to represent Australia at the 1985 Summer Universiade in Kobe, Japan. Mark has just completed his final year of Arts/Law at U.N.S.W., was awarded a University Blue in Athletics in 1982, and will compete in track events at the Universiade, his favourite event being the 400 metres.

A.M.G.

INDUSTRIAL ARTS

As in previous years the Industrial Arts Department offers student courses which provide a wide range of practical and technological skills with an emphasis on creativity and individuality. Nineteen eighty-five has seen an increased interest by Year 8 students in Technical Drawing necessitating the establishment of a second class group with opportunity for these students to select Technical Drawing as an elective in Year 9. The benefit of Technical Drawing can be seen in the increasing abilities and proficiency of the present Year 9 drawing class who have developed into extremely skilful draftsmen.

The present Year 11 Engineering Science participants are progressing steadily toward their main goal the H.S.C. and show great potential in future fields of Engineering or Science.

Current innovations in the Industrial Arts department has been the acquisition of a microwave oven for the purpose of seasoning of freshly sawn timber it has been turned or machined to shape on the wood lathe. This process eliminates the need for pre-sawn, set-sized timber and allows for maximum utilization of grain colour and variance in different tree types.

Presently Year 8 are finishing off the 1985 school year with the construction of their major projects which include pendulum clocks, fishing rods, turned bowls, skateboard docks and other jobs of the student's choice.

G.P. Blinkhorne.

MATHEMATICS

After a number of staff changes in 1984, this year has seen a return to complete stability with no changes to report.

The Australian Mathematics Competition attracted 309 entries. There were 8 prizes, 120 Distinctions and 108 Credits. The Prize-winners were Julian Cappe, Bruce Lambert and Rod Britton (Yr. 7); David Lim (Yr. 8); Jason Motbey (Yr. 9); Tom Vincent and Peter Corliss (Yr. 10); Martin Pakula (Yr. 11). Congratulations to all boys who received an award, the results were indeed excellent and exceeded the previous best result.

In the Australian Mathematics Olympiad, Devin Yu (Yr. 12) reached the Australian Final and Mark Barda (Yr. 11) has reached the interstate-final in the current competition. Mark Barda also achieved success in the prestigious U.N.S.W. Mathematics Competition. He was the recipient of a major cash prize whilst Devin Yu (Yr. 12) and Michael Sant (Yr. 10) received book prizes.

The Equipment in the Computer Room is continually being added to. At the moment there are 9 Apple Computers. This however is well short of the target of 15 which would meant two boys to a machine in a normal class of 30 students.

P.R. Bigelow, Head of Department.

CLASSICS

We were extremely pleased with the results of our students in the 1984 H.S.C. The Latin class produced a class average of 78% with Tom Allchin leading the way. Tom topped the school at the H.S.C.

During the year, Chris Sant and Evan Ruth did well in the Year 11 Latin Reading competition as did Arne Bell and Peter Cumines in the Year 10 Greek Reading held at Sydney University.

Year 12 Greek visited Cranbrook for a lecture on Aristophanes by Mr. Amati, and Dr. Tarrant of the Sydney University Greek Department visited us here to lecture on Plato and Socrates.

During June, we hosted the Year 12 Latin Schools Day. This was organised by the Classical Languages Teachers Association of N.S.W. (of which Mrs. Reay-Young is the Treasurer). About 130 students, from Sydney, Canberra, and Newcastle schools heard a series of lectures, and attended seminars on the text for this year's H.S.C.

Mrs. Reay-Young spoke to the P. & C. about scaling of Latin marks at future H.S.C.'s which could disadvantage 2 Unit Latin and Greek students.

G. Pettit, Head Teacher.

ART

The Department at Sydney High began the year with a new face. Ms. M. Brewster came to us from Forest High School as a permanent replacement for Ms. McKellar-White. Ms. Mitchell had filled this position on a relieving basis during 1984. Ms Brewster has proved a valuable asset to our department and has proved a worthy successor to Ms. McKellar-White who contributed an enormous amount to Art at High for many years. Once again results in Art from the 1984 H.S.C. were pleasing. The students whose work was selected were: Murray Hayes, silk screen prints; Ziz Kotopoulos, photographs; Bill Philippou, a painting; Vassilis Sophopoulos, a painting; Matthew Webb, a painting; and Anthony Zmak, a film. These works were also on display at our particularly fine Exhibition held during November 1984.

Valuable experience was gained by boys interested in stage design in the preparation of sets for West Side Story. The Art Department prepared banners celebrating the International Year of Youth which were hung along William Street and at the Opera House during Education Week.

Our Art Department has been fortunate to achieve the service of Ms. Mason for three months filling in for Mr. J. King who has been travelling extensively in Europe and North Africa on long-service leave.

J. Parker, Head of Department.

MODERN LANGUAGES

The departure of Mr. Neil Peters from Sydney High at the end of 1984 was a loss to the school. Mr. Peters had spent the first eight years of his career here and was extremely conscientious both in the classroom and on the playing field. Many boys and parents have expressed their appreciation of his work as Year Master for the

1979-1984 group, and further proof of his value as a teacher and an educationist can be seen from the fact that he was given placement on the Second List at his first inspection.

1984 also saw the loss of Mr. Brian Waterhouse. Mr. Waterhouse's experience and interest in all things mechanical and the groundwork he did in our efforts to establish a new Language Laboratory in 1985 were of great value.

Unfortunately this groundwork seems to have come to nought. Despite strong representation from the Headmaster to the appropriate authority, the Laboratory, sadly ailing and scandalously vandalised by students who in

their zeal decided to help it on its way, lies dusty and moribund, a shell of its former self.

The Modern Languages Department also regrets the departure of Mrs. Gillian Selikowitz, a brilliant concert pianist and a skilful German teacher, whose charm and culture will be sadly missed.

Yet the future is not bleak. The new members of the Languages staff have already made most members of the school aware of their knowledge, competence, enthusiasm and diligence, not only in language teaching, but also in extra-curricular activities.

M. R. Hardy, Head of Department.

LIBRARY

Nineteen eighty-five has been a year of consolidation and looking to the future. Our library accommodation remains small and below the recommended Commonwealth Standards spelt out in 1968, but the bookstock is healthy, and well used by the students and staff. This year all senior study periods have been timetabled in the Library and the continuation and extension of a senior Open Reserve collection in the librarian's office has reduced the number of senior losses and made them readily available to all students. In addition, the development of a pamphlet file, particularly geared to the senior curriculum has helped students keep abreast of current issues.

Much credit is due to the student librarians whose enthusiasm for their library and its development have been a continual encouragement. This year we say 'au revoir' to

Adrian Labone, our senior librarian who has led by his example. Peter Cumines has proved a worthy staff officer throughout the year, and Joseph Waugh has spent many hours organizing the Archives and preparing regular displays.

The time has come when we must computerize our Library, and during Term III the Library staff, including students, have been visiting other schools and evaluating the available library computer programs. We expect to begin the process of computerization early next year — perhaps even during the Christmas vacation!

I take this opportunity to thank my library staff for their invaluable assistance in organizing a library that runs efficiently and tries to be sensitive to the resource needs of the school it serves.

P. Noller, Librarian and Head Teacher, Administration.



LIBRARIANS

Back Row: J. Cheung, J. Motbey, B. Chu, E. Mota, M. Malanos, J. Waugh, P. Lynam, D. Warren, D. Lloyd, P. Shelest, B. Lam.

Second Row: Mr. B. White, O. Flood, A. Barker, M. Gorbato, P. Cumines, A. Labone, C. Aitken, L. Dearnley, H. Jones, T. Hughes, M. Grunhard, Mrs. B. Mason.

Front Row: M. Romm, C. Pedler, J. Morton, Mrs. B. Stewart, Miss P. Noller, Mrs. J. Peterson, S. Kennedy, S. Gillies, A. Ezekiel.

Absent: Mrs. V. McCredie, Mrs. A. Loeb, J. Lau, T. Phan.

CAREERS

The main event for the 1985 Careers Calendar continued to be the Work Experience Program.

The placement of Year Ten & Eleven students into work stations as diverse as radio astronomy to hotel management required considerable assistance from the parents and the many contacts provided were gratefully received.

A significant improvement implemented in this year's Year Eleven Program was the introduction of "mock" job interviews. Once again, parent assistance proved to be invaluable and on behalf of the students I wish to extend our thanks to the panel, especially to Mr. T. Meakin who obtained a group of volunteers who had the necessary background and expertise to evaluate the students' job interview techniques.

The lead-up event in this year's calendar was the Year 10 Careers Market Excursion at the N.S.W. Institute Of Technology. As Convenor of the Market this necessitated numerous meetings but the response of the students indicated that the Market provided invaluable information not readily available, as well as providing a valuable stimulus to the students in extending their range of career options. This view was highlighted through the Parents and Citizens Magazine (July edition) review of Career Education and its review of the value of Career Markets. A third highlight of the year has been the introduction of a "Old School Tie" careers program. The Old Boys' Union, with Mr. W. Firken as co-ordinator, is providing lists of contacts through the many Old Boys to help our students to plan their future careers through methods such as guest speakers, phone or personal visits, work experience placements, cadetship, or as potential provider of jobs.

As usual, the 1985 Program also provides the usual career education activities:

- * interviews
- * link courses at Techs
- * lessons
- * guidance testing
- * guest speakers

And finally, all the students have access to a Careers Library which has up-to-date information to help them make the difficult decisions involved in choosing a career.

G. McIntosh, Careers Adviser.

JUBILEE YEAR FOR INTER-SCHOOL CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

Inter-School Christian Fellowship with its aim "to know Christ and to make Him Known" began fifty years ago in the two Sydney High schools. Within twelve months fellowships had begun in another six high schools and thus it was appropriate that the first school Jubilee function was held in our hall on the evening of Thursday, 7th March 1985. On this occasion past and present members from the eight initiating schools met with Vincent Craven who, in 1933, had been both General Secretary of Scripture Union and a scripture teacher at Sydney Boys' High. The program for the evening was greatly enjoyed by all those who came to this reunion.

Today, the number of I.S.C.F. groups has grown to 300 in state high schools, as well as extending to 65 primary schools. On the afternoon of Saturday, 22nd June, the

high school members packed the Town Hall for a most enjoyable bush dance, and in the evening continued the festivities with a cruise on the harbour. The next day a special Jubilee Service was held in St. Andrew's Cathedral.

At Sydney High a small group of students meet weekly for bible study and discussion. Mostly we lead the studies ourselves, but sometimes we invite guest speakers to share their understanding of the Christian message. Once a term we join with groups from other high schools in the region for an afternoon of fun and fellowship. In addition, an extensive camping program is available every holidays, as well as a regional camp held once or twice a year.

This year, too, the Ecclesiastical Society invited I.S.C.F. members from both schools to review the format for the school's Foundation Day Service and the changes we suggested were incorporated in the program. For this Service our guest speaker was the Rev. John Smith from the God Squad and he presented the urgency of the gospel message.

All students are welcome to attend and to participate in our weekly I.S.C.F. meetings.

P. Noller.

YEAR 12 LATIN SEMINAR

On 31 May this year S.H.S. hosted the Year 12 Latin Study Day which, under the auspices of the Classical Languages Teachers' Association, aimed to bring together senior students of Latin from all over the state for an incisive analysis of the 1985 H.S.C. Latin texts. The programme included a number of lectures on Vergil and Cicero given by three eminent classicists from Newcastle University, Professor Tanner, Dr. Curran and Mr. Ryan. Year 11 had the pleasure of hearing Prof. Tanner's fascinating and humorous talk on **Aeneid VIII**.

Many thanks to the organisers of this highly successful seminar, especially to Mrs. J. Reay-Young and Mr. G. Pettit. It was a day of enjoyment and scholarship!

Richard McHugh, Year 11.

THE SHAREMARKET GAME

During 1985 approximately forty economics and commerce students of Years 11 and 10 have been involved in the Sydney Stock Exchange Sharemarket Game.

Students in syndicates of four were given an initial share capital of \$50,000 and over a period of seven months were asked to buy and sell selected shares according to their prices over each month.

At this stage of the year is a final valuation remaining, and although some syndicates have made profits up to \$10,000 most syndicates have learnt that the sharemarket needs extensive time and investigation to be a profitable exercise.

Most students studying the market have gained valuable knowledge in regards to the relationship between economic trends, government economic policy and shareprices.

Next year an even more ambitious game is planned and Sydney Boys' High students will be even more involved.

G. Moody, Co-ordinator



Prof. Sir John & Lady Cornforth

VISIT TO THE SCHOOL BY PROFESSOR SIR JOHN CORNFORTH C.B.E., F.R.S., NOBEL LAUREATE

In May this year we were privileged to welcome Sir John and Lady Cornforth to Sydney Boys' High School. Sir John is High's only Nobel Prize winning Old Boy. Sir John was in Australia to deliver the Liversidge Research Lecture at Sydney University. With the assistance of Professor David Black, Chairman of the Education Committee of the P. & C. Sydney High School arranged the visit of Professor Cornforth, and his wife Lady Cornforth.

An assembly was convened by the Headmaster especially for the occasion, and after the Cornfords had been introduced, the Headmaster outlined some of Sir John's numerous achievements.

Then after this, Sir John spoke to the school. Apart from outlining some of the activities he had engaged in his seventy odd years, Professor Cornforth had two suggestions as to how to live one's life. Firstly, he told us "that we should work out what it was we wanted to do", and, "then do it". His second suggestion was "that we query all things". He said we must be sceptical of what we read, learn and yes, even what the teachers tell us at School! Everything should be questioned. We are the judge and should not believe anything without serious thought.

After the address, Murray Ward, the School Captain, made presentations to our truly distinguished guests — Sir John and Lady Cornforth, a scientist in her own right. The Cornfords were then taken on a tour of the Science Department and School by Mr. R. Outterside, our Headmaster.

Below is a summary of Sir John's achievements.

Curriculum Vitae: John Warcup Cornforth

Born

September 7, 1917, Sydney, Australia.

Educated

Sydney High School, Universities of Sydney and Oxford.

Appointments

1851 Exhibition Overseas Scholar 1939-42; MRC Research Scholar, 1942-46; Scientific Staff, Medical Research Council, 1946-62; Director, Milstead Laboratory, Shell Research Ltd., 1962-75; Royal Society research Professor University of Sussex, 1975-82.

Degrees

B.Sc. (Sydney) 1937; M. Sc. (Sydney) 1938; D. Phil. (Oxon) 1941; Hon. D. Sc., ETH Zurich, 1975; Hon. D. Sc., (Oxon, Liverpool, Warwick) 1976; Hon. Sc. D. (Trinity Coll. Dublin) 1976; Hon. D. Sc. (Aberdeen Hall, Sussex, Sydney), 1977.

Decoration

C.B.E. (1972), Knight Bachelor (1977).

Medals & Prizes

Corday-Morgan Medal and Prize (Chemical Society) 1953, Ciba Medal (Biochemical Society) 1965, Flintoff Medal (Chemical Society) 1966, Stouffer Prize 1967, Davy Medal (The Royal Society) 1968, Ernest Guenther Award (American Chemical) 1969, Prix Roussel 1972, Nobel Prize in Chemistry 1975, Australian Man-of-the-Year 1975, Royal Medal (The Royal Society) 1976, Chemical Society Award (Chemistry of Natural Products) 1977, Copley Medal (The Royal Society) 1982.

Memberships

Fellow of the Royal Society 1953, Hon. Member Am. Soc. Biol. Chemists 1967, Foreign Hon. Member American Academy of Arts and Sciences 1973, Hon. Fellow St. Catherine's Coll. Oxford 1976, Hon. Fellow Royal Aust. Chem. Instit. 1976, Hon. Member Royal Society of New South Wales 1977, Corresponding Member, Australian Academy of Science 1977, Foreign Associate National Academy of Sciences (U.S.A.) 1978, Foreign Member of the Royal Netherlands Academy of Arts and Sciences 1978. Trustee Ciba Foundation, 1983 —

Endowed Lectures

Pedler (Chem. Soc. 1968), Andrews (University of N.S.W. 1970), Max Tishler (Harvard, 1970) Robert Robinson (Chem. Soc. 1971), Pacific Coast (1973), Peter Sandin (University of Alberta 1977), Robert Robinson Memorial, Oxford 1983.

Ben Oquist, Year 11.

MUSIC DEPARTMENT

It has been an interesting year for the Music Department. Year 7 has many students who are talented in music. Many are advanced instrumentalists who have already reinforced the Orchestra and Concert Band.

Recorder and guitar classes were most enjoyable because of very good performances from the boys.

Elective music classes have had their share of excursions. They all went to see the famous film, "Amadeus". After seeing this film many boys were converted to classical music and even to opera. As a conclusion they all had the opportunity to see the "Mikado" at the Opera House. It was specially organised for schools by the Australian Opera Company. Some classes like Years 9 and 10 went to another excursion to the Opera Workshop to see backstage equipment, props and all the work they do behind the scene.

At the end of each school term, all elective classes have to perform individual items, group performances and original compositions. Some of them were of a very high standard and as a result they played at various assemblies. Unfortunately there are still a few students who are doing music and do not play an instrument. As a result it is very difficult for these boys to maintain the interest and a high standard.

All bands and the Orchestra have been busy practising through the whole year. Musicale 1985 has been again a successful and enjoyable evening. Instrumental groups could display their ability and individual performers have proved that there is a large number of talented boys in this school.

The Stage Band has been selected this year to play at the Opera House during the Instrumental Festival. The Bushband has performed at Sydney Town Hall during the Youth Festival.

It has been a tradition now, for this school, to present at Martin Place an Hour of Lunchtime music during Children's week. Featuring were the Orchestra, Concert Band Chamber Ensemble, Stage Band and Bushband. It is quite an achievement for one school having so many musical groups.

At the end of this year, we had our musical "West Side Story" by L. Bernstein under the direction of Ms. Rens and Mr. Charles (Classics). It was a great success not only artistically but also financially.

We must thank all members of the staff who helped us in our Musicale and Musical. Without them we would not have been able to do it.

Wenancja Barbara Strugarek, Music Co-ordinator.

ORCHESTRA

This School Orchestra this year has been very successful with many new, young and enthusiastic musicians from Year 7. The Orchestra now has over fifty five members.

We have performed at several functions during the year including the successful School Musicale and at Martin Place in October. Several of our members were fortunate enough to be in the orchestra for the School's production of West Side Story. We all owe our thanks to the support and assistance of our conductor Mrs. W. Strugarek, and to Mr. A. Woolnough and Mr. H. Charles.

Jeremy Haneman, Year 9.

STAGE BAND

The holes left in the Sydney High Stage Band after the departure of the Year 12 students in 1984 were soon filled by the welcome arrival of six new players in 1985—Adrian Langker (bass), Tom Vincent and Steven Ahrens (trumpet), Geoff King (tenor), Victor Harnadi (rhythm) and Richard Young (drums). The contribution of this new blood to the band was immediately recognised, and 1985 was a particularly successful and busy year in which we gained excellent mileage from, among other numbers, **The Pink Panther** and **Eye of the Tiger**.

Engagements this year included the Stewart House Charity Concert at the Town Hall in April, the Opera House Concert in June, the Parent and Son Dinner in June, and the Martin Place Concert in October. The Ensemble was delighted with the invitation to play on these occasions, and our music was always well-received.

We are sad to lose two of our most respected and successful players this year: to Glen Smith (alto) and Luke Paramor (Piano) we extend best wishes for the future. They will be sorely missed and hard to replace.

Special thanks to Mr. H. Charles for steering us in the right direction by being our eyes and ears. We look forward to even bigger and better things next year.

Charles Young, Year 11.

MUSICALE '85

A very full programme awaited the audience on the evening of Tuesday, 28th May as the curtain rose on Musicale '85. Items included vocal and instrumental solos, small groups, and larger ensembles, culminating in the grand finale, a performance of the popular Billy Joel classic "Honesty", played by the combined Orchestra and Concert Band.

The practice of grouping the artists into blocks of three or four consecutive items was continued this year with good effects. But although continuity was maintained between items the programme was perhaps too long: this is of course a real problem when the musical talent at this school is so abundant.

Making their debut at S.H.S. Musicales this year were a number of soloists from Year 7, notably Steven Taub (piano), Guy Elron (Violin), Stephen Gillies (piano) and Michael Sitsky (flute). Their playing was very secure and betrayed no signs of nervousness. Senior students were also well represented: over the years we have seen the talent of these boys develop and mature, and we shall be sorry at the end of the year to bid farewell to Glen Smith, Robert Graham, Chris Bell, Luke Paramor and Brendan Kinghorn.

Musicale '85 was memorable for the participation of a number of girls from our sister school. The beautiful voice of Janet Fraser (known to us as Yum-Yum in the 1983 production of **The Mikado**) singing Sullivan and Bennett was accompanied by father Mr. Bill Fraser, and Fiona Ta'akimoeaka (later to play Anita in **West Side Story**) did the vocals for "Lullaby of Birdland" by the Jazz Ensemble "Tender Tones". On more than one occasion Rebecca Graham has assisted the Orchestras on cello, and we were delighted that she could participate in this concert.

This year's programme included other innovations aimed at making the evening more enjoyable still. The Year 11 students performed a number of short comedy items, including a segment entitled **Perfect Pitch** in which Dreg Evans and Debbie Gruesome made special guest appearances; and after blundering his way through the Grieg Piano Concerto Chris Marshall (alias Nye Perram) invited us to "have a musical day" before going bankrupt (again?). A musical competition was held with a view to encouraging audience participation and this was very well supported; however people seemed less enthusiastic about joining

in the choruses led by the Bush Band — we'll work on that!

A great deal of organisation is required for this single concert, and thanks are owed to a number of people: to the band leaders and accompanists, Mrs. W. Strugarek, Ms. E. Rens, Mrs. Selikowitz and Mr. H. Charles; to the compere Murray Ward who kept the show running smoothly; to Mr. M. Jones who co-ordinated activity backstage; to Mark Woodley, Peter McCrudden and Zion St. Clair who supervised lighting and sound so expertly.

Peter Lynam, Year 10.



ORCHESTRA

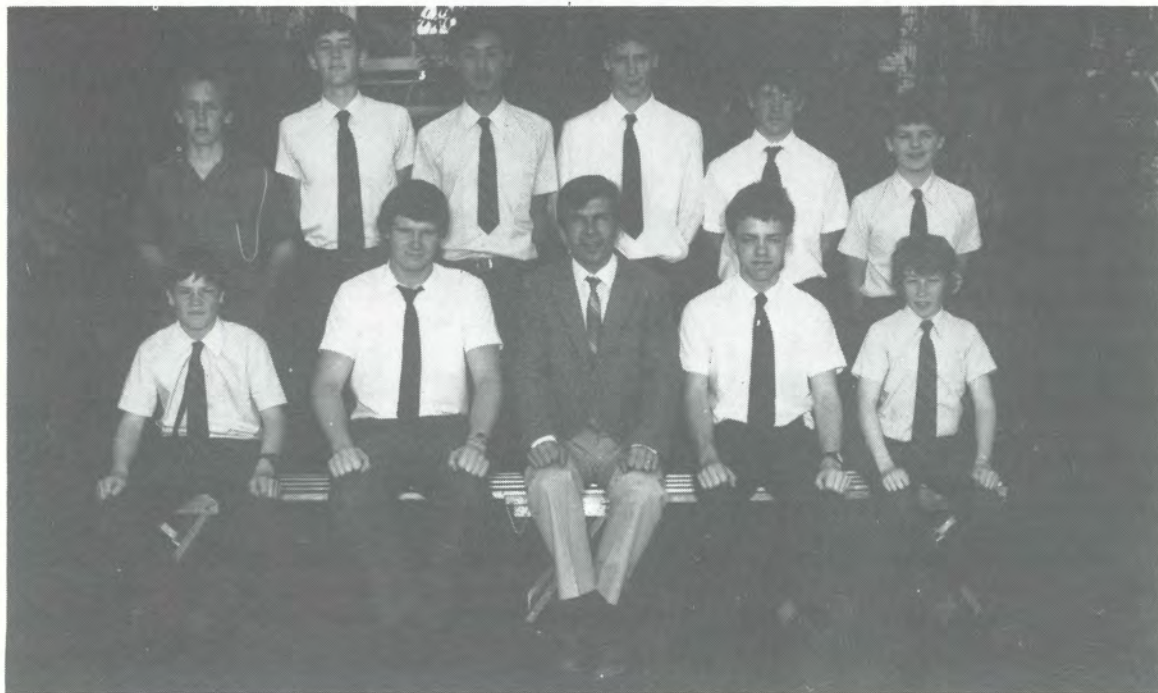
Back Row: P. Black, D. Schlesinger, J. Basilakis, P. Corlis, T. Brown, T. Vincent, B. Rev, A. Philips, A. Harvey, R. Furzer.
Third Row: A. Kristovskis, D. Chu, D. Campbell, A. Black, J. Mrsic, D. James, M. Gayford, D. Finnie, K. Wong, J. Taylor, G. King.
Second Row: A. Tzannes, C. Townsend, T. Sterling, S. Wong, P. Paterakis, P. Lynam, D. Williams, J. Cartwright, J. Greenfield, M. Grunhard, S. Coles, M. Willis.
Front Row: A. Kopcho, B. Lambert, C. Burns, J. Haneman, Mrs. W. Strugarek, Mr. A. Woolnough, S. Gillies, M. Stisky, W. Lo, M. Hanson.



CHAMBER ORCHESTRA

Back Row: Mr. H. Charles, G. King, M. Gayford, J. Basilakis, T. Brown, D. James, P. Lynam, A. Black, Mrs. W. Strugarek.

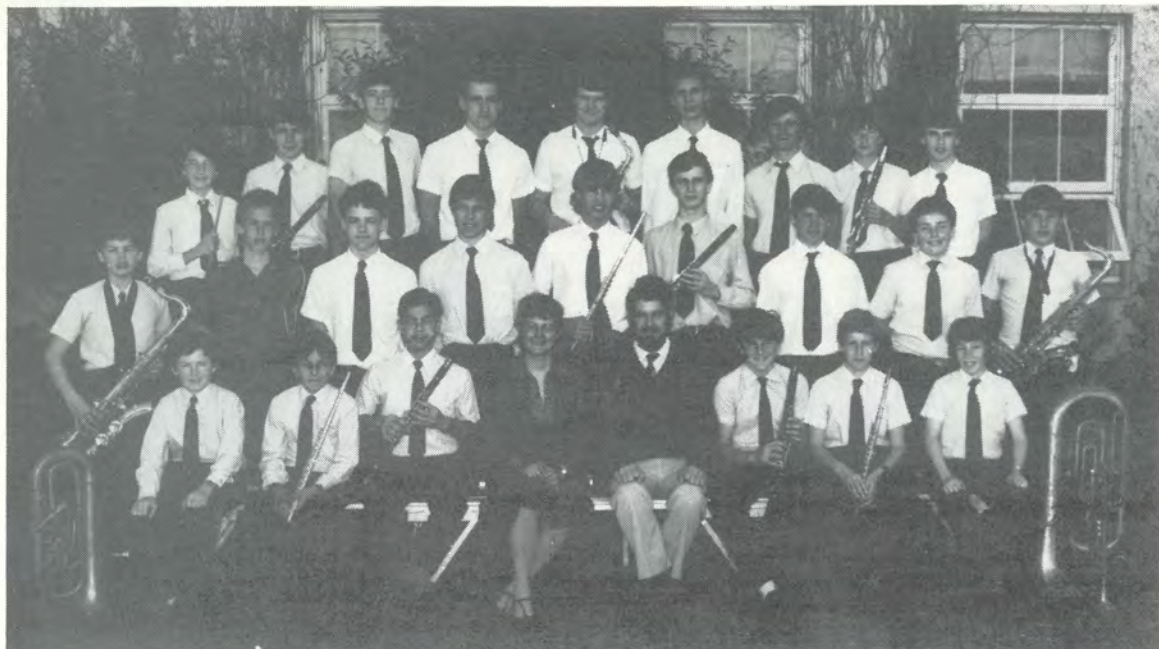
Front Row: A. Tzannes, D. Campbell, J. Mrsic, D. Finnie, S. Wong, A. Harvey, D. Chu.



STAGE BAND

Back Row: M. Sant, D. Williams, V. Harnadi, T. Vincent, C. Young, G. King.

Front Row: R. Young, G. Smith, Mr. H. Charles, L. Paramor, S. Ahrens.



CONCERT BAND

Back Row: J. Haneman, N. Harrison, D. Williams, T. Brown, G. Smith, T. Vincent, D. Bye, A. Black, D. Tanner.
Second Row: G. King, M. Sant, L. Paramor, A. Philips, N. Seemann, D. James, C. Young, T. Hughes, B. Coleman.
Front Row: B. Chapman, M. Sitsky, M. Pulmano, Miss E. Rens, Mr. A. Woolnough, P. Judd, P. Black, S. Ahrens.



BUSH BAND

Back Row: J. Isben, S. Wong, R. Kalowski, C. Aitken, A. Mitchell, S. Eeles, A. Harvey, Y. Finkelstein, C. Townsend.
Front Row: J. Cappe, M. Pulmano, E. Tinkler, Mrs. W. Strugarek, J. Carleton, J. Greenfield, J. Young.



JAZZ TRIO

Left to Right: G. Smith L. Paramor, B. Kinghorn.



RECORDER ENSEMBLE

*Left to Right: A. Tzannes, D. Fleischer, M. Grunhard, N. Bennett, J. Mrsic.
Absent: Mrs. G. Selikowitz.*



WEST SIDE STORY

West Side Story is arguably the most ambitious musical production undertaken by S.B.H.S. /S.G.H.S. in recent years, and certainly one of the most successful ventures attempted by the two schools. From the holding of auditions in early July until the actual performances on October 1, 2, 4 and 5 the show provoked phenomenal interest, especially from the student body. The enthusiasm of the very talented cast, spurred on by packed houses on three of the four evening performances, largely accounted for the enormous success of the presentation.

The response from girls to fill the 12 (!) female roles was overwhelming, and the producers had to do what they called "heavy pruning" in order to decide on the finalists: the problem was alleviated only marginally by almost doubling the original size of the girls' chorus. Regrettably but inevitably there were many disappointed girls who could not be part of the cast; happily, many of these became involved with the vast number of backstage activities that a production of such magnitude requires.

Compared with the astounding response from the girls, the boys' reaction to the audition-call was rather more subdued, prompted no doubt by their inability to dance and their fear of learning to do so. But once reassured that the only requirements for inclusion in the male cast were "the ability to sing in tune and to move in a co-ordinated fashion", the boys' fears were allayed and the male roles were filled without fuss.

There was never any question that the girls' dancing would be a highlight of the show, and yet at the outset the darkest cloud over the production was how well the boys would carry those parts of the show which simply had to be choreographed. As things turned out, the boys' dancing was magnificent in performance, and this was for several reasons. First, the enthusiasm of the boys and their willingness to listen and learn made the choreographer's task much easier. Second, we were fortunate to have the services of Mrs. P. Cummins (who joined the English/History staff of the Girls' School this year) and her choreographic skills were invaluable to the production. Third, the two gangs of boys were led by a couple of lads whose initiative and leadership were inspirational. Grant Overland (Bernardo) and Joshua Honigstock (Riff) revealed not only that they could sing and act well but could also dance with very considerable ability. Certainly the varied abilities of both Joshua and Grant made the producers' task easier, and much of the success of the show is directly attributable to both of them.

The task of staging such a formidable work as **W.S.S.** in the space of only three months was an immense one, and we were fortunate to have such a capable and cohesive production team as Ms. E. Rens, Mr. H. Charles, Mrs. Cummins, Mr. G. Davies and Ms. R. Barda. The pro-

duction was remarkable for the involvement of a large number of teachers working behind-the-scenes, and they were in turn supported by many helpers. The show would not have run smoothly without the invaluable assistance of Mr. A. Hannon (stage manager and a veteran of many S.H.S. productions), Messrs Woolnough, White and Marussich and Mark Woodley (lights and sound), and Mesdames Brewster (sets and photography) and Pam Coleman (costumes and props.)

The plot of this contemporary Bernstein-Sondheim classic is well-known. Loosely based on Shakespeare's **Romeo and Juliet**, the story is set in New York City's west side and centres around two rival gangs, the Jets and Sharks. A territorial struggle leads to the deaths of the two leaders, Riff and Bernardo. When amid the rivalry and violence Riff's friend Tony falls in love with Bernardo's sister Maria, we have all the ingredients for an absorbing and tragic drama.

The difficult challenges of **W.S.S.**, especially with regard to singing, acting and dancing, were eagerly taken up by the cast and the final result was generally acknowledged to be first-class. The whole cast performed uniformly well, and it was fitting that the showstoppers should have been chorus numbers. In the First Act the girls made "America" into a truly wonderful spectacle full of dashing colour and vibrant movement, while in the Second Act the boys excelled themselves in a lively and uproarious rendition of "Gee, Officer Krupke" which left the audience calling for more.

Special mention should be made of the principals who bore the lion's share of the burden. The excellent performances by Grant Overland and Joshua Honigstock have already been alluded to: they were ably assisted by Jahan Tyson who lent conviction to the tragic role of Tony both by fine acting and singing. Catherine Boundouris (Maria) and Fiona Ta'akimoeaka (Anita) complemented and contrasted each other superbly in their singing and characterisations. Of the other characters mention should be made of Ali Higson, Polly Beverly and Lucy Bell who each lent an individual stamp to their roles as Shark girls; Tiaho Selwyn's portrayal of the vivacious but mindless Graziella was wonderful, and Sacha Horler was dramatically convincing as Anybodys. Tom Vincent (Action) acted and sang very well, and Andrew Marshall was very credible and amusing as naive Baby John. And so we could go on

W.S.S. was a production of which both schools can be well proud, and it is hoped that the wealth of talent which burgeoned in 1985 will be encouraged to develop and flourish in the future.

Dean Travers and Colin Johnsun, Year 11.



The Jets

RIFF (the leader)
TONY (his friend)
ACTION
DIESEL
ARAB
BABY JOHN
SNOWBOY
BIG DEAL
GEE-TAR
MOUTHPIECE
ANYBODYS

Joshua Honigstock
Jahan Tyson
Tom Vincent
Evan Ruth
Matthew Jackson
Andrew Marshall
Dean Malouf
Charles Young
David Finnie
Sebastian Oliveira
Sacha Horler

GUILLERMO
ALIEN

ROSALIA
CONSUELA
ESTELLA
FRANCISCA
TERESITA
MARGUERITA
CARMELLITA
BERNADETTE
ANNA

Gavin Werbeloff
Damian Bye

Their Girls

Ali Higson
Polly Beverly
Kylie Jeffers
Lucy Bell
Fotini Manikakis
Mei Loke
Cynthia Loke
Fiona Hilton
Tabatha McGillick

Their Girls

GRAZIELLA
VELMA
MINNIE
CLARICE
LORNA
ZENA
PAULINE
PANDORA
CONSTANCE

Tiaho Selwyn
Donna Sommerville
Fiona Catt
Justine Alexander
Elizabeth Arnall
Jacqui Cummins
Tanya Melman
Debbie Contoni
Tammy Cantoni

DOC
SHRANK
KRUPKE
GLAD HAND

Adults

Thomas Howes
Charles Lynam
Dean Travers
Gavin Werbeloff

The Sharks

BERNARDO (the Leader)
MARIA (his sister)
ANITA (his girl)
CHINO (his friend)
PEPE
INDIO
LUIS
ANXIOUS
NIBBLES
CARLO

Grant Overland
Catherine Boundouris
Fiona Ta'akimoeaka
Jim Basilakis
Colin Johnson
Nye Perram
Anthony Philips
David Williams
Sasha Wong
Victor Harnadi

Violins

Cello
Bass Guitar
Flute
Clarinet
Saxaphones
French Horn
Trumpet

Trombone
Percussion

Piano

ORCHESTRA

Mesd. W. Strugarek, B. Hale
C. Firmstone, Mr. E. Thier
Mr. D. Morris
A. Langker
T. Brown
Mr. R. Mounjed, A. Black
G. Smith, G. King
Misses G. Campbell, J. Brooke
Messrs G. Stenning, A. Del Riccio,
T. Price
Messrs A. Coates, M. Blackburn
Mr. M. Henler, P. Corlis
J. Haneman, J. Greenfield
Mr. G. Davies



"The Gym Scene"



"Officer Krupke"



"The Girls of America"

PRODUCTION

Musical Direction	Miss E. Rens
Stage Direction	Mr. H. Charles
Repetiteur/Assoc. Producer	Mr. G. Davies
Choreography	Mrs. P. Cummins
Costumes/Assoc. Producer	Miss R. Barda
Stage Manager	Mr. A.M. Hannon

Sets and Artwork

Lighting

Sound

Mrs. M. Brewster,
Messrs J. Parker,
G. Blinkhorne,
P. Jacob
Messrs B. White
A. Woolnough
Messrs C. Marussich,
M. Woodley

PRIZE LIST SPEECH DAY — 1984

ACADEMIC PRIZES YEAR 12

TIM NELSON: The Headmaster's Prize and the Warn-
ecke Trophy for DUX: A.B. Piddington Prize for English
GEOFFREY GARDINER: The Clarrie Martin Prize for
History
MARK ADAMS: P. & C. Prize for Second in the Year: Alan
C. Corner Prize for Physics
JIUN MENG CHUNG: G.C. Saxby Prize for Mathematics
JOHN HEMPTON: Henry F. Halloran Jubilee Prize for
Chemistry: General Studies
GREG SANDERS: Paul Griffiths Prize for Economics;
Frank S. Bradhurst Prize for Biology
ANDREW WILSON: Dr. Charles Winston Prize for Geog-
raphy
DANNY FLOROS: Chancellor's Prize for Classical Greek
DARRYL COOPER: Ancient History
THOMAS ALLCHIN: Dr. F.W. Doak Prize for Latin: Sir
Earle Page Prize for German
GEORGE COUZIOS: Sir Earle Page Prize for French
STEVEN STRONG: Art
DREW NORMAN: Engineering Science
STEVEN TRAURIG: Music
MATTHEW WEBB: Special Prize for Creativity
PAUL RONFELDT: Peter Walker Prize for English Lit-
erature

YEAR 11

DEVIN YU: Keith C. Cameron Prize for DUX: K. Saxby
Prize for Mathematics: C.W. Wicks Prize for Physics:
Sydney High School Old Boys' Rugby Club Prize for
Chemistry
GEORGE KARALIS: P. & C. Prize for Second in the Year:
Classical Greek
DAVID ALLEN: F.A. Elgar Prize for English
MICHAEL MICHALANDOS: Modern History: Legal
Studies
PAUL HARNADI: German
BRENDAN KINGHORN: F.A. Elgar Prize for French
CASIMIR LIBER: Latin
JOEY NICHOLLS: J. Manchester Prize for Biology
STEPHEN MOYLE: Economics
DAVID HOLT: Geography
DIMETROIS SIKIOTIS: Ancient History
KELVIN McEWAN: Music
ANTHONY VENTURA: Art
GRAEME CARTWRIGHT: Engineering Science
STEVE MARCUS: Peter Walker Prize for English Literature
CRAIG MCGREGOR: Physical Education
SILAS CHAN: Graphics
ROBERT ILLIDGE: Computer Studies

YEAR 10

MARTIN PAKULA: Sir Frederick Jordan Prize for DUX:
H.A. Pelham Prize for Classical Greek: Edgar Bembrick
Prize for Latin
CRAIG McLEAN: P. & C. Prize for Second in the Year
STEPHEN EZEKIEL: H.A. Coss Prize for English
MARK BARDIA: Mathematics
BASIL MADY: Science

ROBERT HOLLO: History
RICHARD McHUGH: French
SACHA MOLITORISZ: German
JASON MONAGHAN: Geography: Commerce
SANTO SOEWITO: Asian Social Studies
DAVID FINNIE: Music
CRAIG BARTLETT: Art
NYE PERRAM: Peter Walker Prize for English Literature

YEAR 9

TRI GIANG PHAN: J. H. Killip Prize for DUX: Mathe-
matics: History
ARNE BELL: P. & C. Prize for Second in the Year: French:
German: Classical Greek: Peter Walker Prize for English
Literature
GAVIN BUCHANAN: Phillip Seymour Prize for Third in
the Year: Commerce
PETER LYNAM: English: Science
PETER CUMINES: Latin
JOSEPH WAUGH: Geography
MICHAEL DOYLE: Asian Social Studies
ANDREW MARSHALL: Art
PETER CORLIS: Music

YEAR 8

MARK GORBATOV: F.A. Elgar Prize for DUX: Latin: French:
Commerce
THOMAS MAHER: P. & C. Prize for Second in the Year:
History (Aeq.): Science: Asian Social Studies
SEBASTIAN OLIVEIRO: English: Art: History (Aeq.): Peter
Walker Prize for English Literature.
FAISAL ALAMGIR: Mathematics
JEREMY HANEMAN: Music (Aeq.)
GEOFFREY KING: Music (Aeq.): German (Aeq.)
ANDREW BLACK: German (Aeq.): Geography (Aeq.)
CAMERON CHEETHAM: Geography (Aeq.)
PANDELIS TSOMIS: Classical Greek
ALAN LOI: Technical Drawing

YEAR 7

ALEXANDER TZANNES: Gordon Barr Memorial Prize
for DUX: Geography
DANIEL RANTZEN: P. & C. Prize for Second in the Year:
English: Peter Walker Prize for English Literature
DAVID LIM: Mathematics: Science: Modern Languages:
Classical Studies: History (Aeq.)
JAMIE MORGAN: History (Aeq.)
GORAN STEVANOVIC: Art
GRAHAM DADD: Music
JOHN SPOONER: Commerce
EDWIN MULIC: Asian Social Studies

CADET AWARDS

WO2 GRANT PALMER: Most Efficient Senior NCO.
Cpl. MARTYN SIMPSON: Most Efficient Junior NCO.
Cdt. PETER CUMINES: Most Efficient Senior Cadet
Cdt. DAVID IGRA: Most Efficient Junior Cadet
CUO DARA MADDEN: Colonel D.J. Duffy Sword Of Honour

SPECIAL AWARD

MARK ADAMS: The John Waterhouse Prize: Brunton-Gibb Prize for Public Speaking: The Tom Rushall Prize (Aeq.)
ROBERT McMORROW: The John Skyring Cross Memorial Cup: The Old Boys' Prize
JULIAN VAN DER MADE: J.W. Gibbes Senior School Prize
SIMON KLIMT: Oswald Chapman Memorial Prize
GEOFF WAINWRIGHT: The Tom Rushall Prize (Aeq.)
ANDREW MCGILL: John Francis Bush Memorial Prize
MARTYN SIMPSON: J.M. & W.G. Forsythe Memorial Prize
MARTIN PAKULA: J.W. Gibbes Junior School Prize
MURRAY WARD: Lodge Sydney High School Prize

THE ARCH FERGUSON PRIZES

PAUL RONFELDT: Year 12
PETER McCRUDDEN: Year 11
JASON MONAGHAN: Year 10
ANDREW MARSHALL: Year 9
JEREMY HANEMAN: Year 8

P. & C. AWARDS

TIM NELSON: Outstanding Contribution to the Orchestra
ROBERT BRAND: Outstanding Contribution to the Concert Band

JUNIOR DEBATING AWARDS

Year 10: RICHARD McHUGH, GEOFF BLOOM, BEN PEARSON
Year 9: ARNE BELL, PETER LYNAM
Year 8: MICHAEL BLOOM, MALAKI COLES
Year 7: DANIEL RANTZEN, TIM HUGHES

SPECIAL SERVICE TO THE SCHOOL

Headmaster's Award: PETER CUMINES: PAUL O'CONNELL
Library: EVAN KALAITZIS, DARREN LLOYD, JOSEPH WAUGH
Bell Boy: RUSSELL WARD
TRI GIANG PHAN: The 1977 Year 12 Prize for Excellence

SPORTS AWARDS

STEVEN STRONG: S.G.H.S. Cup for Games & Sportsmanship
ANDREW MCGILL: A.M. Eedy Cup for 100m Champion:
Frank Albert Cup for Senior Athletics Champion: Claude Tressider Trophy for 100m Breaststroke
GEOFF WAINWRIGHT: A.C. McKibbin Cup for Cricket
JOHN DE OLIVEIRA: Special Cricket Trophy for Fielding
ROBERT McMORROW: Alan Kippax Trophy for Rugby
MARK DONOVAN: McArthur Memorial Cup for 1500m Champion
CRAIG AVERY: Peter Cady Trophy for Rowing
BYRON WU: Most Improved Rower
MATTHEW MEREDITH: William Soothill Trophy for Basketball
DAVID BROWN: W.W. Ivo Wyatt Memorial Trophy for Swimming Champion.
MICHAEL BESSER: Ray Smee Trophy for Water Polo

ATHLETICS CHAMPIONS

16 Yrs: DARREN HOLT
15 Yrs: PHILIP DE MERINDOL
14 Yrs: BRETT JUDD
13 Yrs: JUSTIN PHILIP
12 Yrs: ANDREW TANCZOS

SWIMMING CHAMPIONS

16 Yrs: BRENDAN SMITH
15 Yrs: ANTHONY GOODRIDGE
14 Yrs: DAVID WILLIAMS, DAMIEN BYE
13 Yrs: JUSTIN LENNON
12 Yrs: RONALD GLASEL, STEPHEN FRASER

HOUSE SPORT

The G.C. Saxby Shield for House Competition, 1984.
McKAY HOUSE: House Captain — ANDREW MCGILL.

1984 BLUES AWARDS

Basketball: MATTHEW MEREDITH
Cricket: SEAN SKINNER
Rugby: ANDREW MCGILL
Rowing: GRANT PALMER, BRETT DODD
Rifle Shooting: IAN BARRETT

ANZAC COMMEMORATION

Plan C (as noted on the Order of Service sheet) was in operation for the 1985 Anzac Day service in the Great Hall, so the Anzac ceremony did not even offer, in the eyes of most, its only redeeming feature — a free period! The service started along its normal lines with Mr. J. Hurst our Deputy Headmaster instructing the school on the ceremony procedures: no applause, which way to face, and when to look up etc. This brief introduction was followed by the School Song, the Lord's Prayer (led by Miss Noller) which sparked the usual debate — "why should we have to do this. . . . "I don't even believe in God." Mr. P. J. Day, the Social Sciences Master then gave a somewhat different, (at least in the beginning) Anzac Address. "Anzac Day is a waste of time and should be abolished!" These were Mr. Day's first words and they sent a shiver down the spine of many of the older guests! But fears were allayed when it was explained that the comment was not a personal opinion of Anzac Day but rather a misconception reached by his third year (Year 9) English class in 1963. It was in Room 14 back in 1963 that a "bitter debate developed between the class and the teacher about Anzac Day" as Mr. Phillip Day put it. He went on to explain the arguments that had been put, both by himself and other class students, and by their English (cadet) teacher. All those same arguments that you hear today: glorification vs. remembrance and respect; tragic waste of lives vs. nation's coming of age; so long ago vs. we should remember not to take our freedom for granted. At this point, Mr. Day concluded that "the 45 Year Niners in Room 14, on that day, had no real understanding of war" and were "cynical, spoilt, naive and yet innocent." The speech went on to outline the importance of freedom and democracy — "free to join trade unions . . . free to vote informal . . . free to choose our own career." And this, to Mr. Day, seemed the most important role of Anzac Day, ie., that this Day helps us, in times of peace and prosperity, not to take for granted all we have, in particular our freedom. The address finished with a reminder of what death means to families and friends, with Mr. Day suggesting that we try imagining the names on the War Honour Rolls as names of friends and mates at school.

Ben Oquist, Year 11.

SALVETE

The following boys were welcomed to the school during 1985:

CLASS 7E

BARDETTA, Adam; BLECHER, Daniel; CHAPMAN, Bryce; CHEETHAM, Michael; CHESTERMAN, Ben; COLES, Sacha; CORNFORD, Benjamin; FYFIELD, Brett; HAJJE, Lukman; HANSON, Paul; HARDY, James; HATZINI-KOLAOU, Jason; LARKIN, Daniel; LEE, Yongjoon; LIEU, Sanh; LOUNDAR, Gregory; MODUN, Matthew; MORGAN, Darren; PENNAY, Justin; PETTIT, Craig; POOLE, Hayden; SHARRATT, Ian; SIRO, Timothy; SWEETING, Ashley; TIMMER, Pieter; TSACCOUNIS, Victor; VOULGAR-POULOS, Dimit; WILLIS, Michael; WYNYARD, Todd; ZAVOS, Zoltan.

CLASS 7F

ALAFACI, John; BOKOR, John; BOUNDOURIS, John; BRITTON, Roderick; CROSSLAND, Ashley; EZEKIEL, Adam; FLEISCHER, Daniel; GILLIES, Stephen; GOLDBERG, David; GOLDSMITH, Andrew; GRUNHARD, Max; KENNEDY, Skye; LAMBERT, Bruce; LUM, Ross; MAIN, Gavin; MARKOU, Jacent; McCLUNG, Bobby; McDERMOTT, Trent; MURRAY, Christopher; OPIT, Phillip; PARAMORE, Kirilov; SKORUPA, Joshua; TYLOR, Jeremy; THOMPSON, Adrian; TRAN, Thanh; WILSON, Samuel; YATES, Martin.

CLASS 7M

BLACK, Peter; BOAG, Alexander; BROWN, Andrew; BURNHAM, Lachlan; CASTLE, Andrew; CHIN, Wodi; COHEN, Jonathan; DANCKERT, Matthew; DOLPHIN, Timothy; GOLDSHAFT, Daniel; GORDON, Andrew; GREEN, Jeremy; GROSIC, Glen; HALE, Cameron; HOENIG, Richard; JOHNSON, Martin; JOSHUA, Anthony; KIMBER, Benjamin; KREMER, Benjamin; KRISTOVSKIS, Andrejs; LO, Winston; MARSHALL, Luke; MURRAY, Robert; ONG, Hui; POINTING, Gregory; SMITH, Andrew; SULAIMAN, Franky; SUPER, Gideon; SYGALL, David; WAUGH, Patrick.

CLASS 7R

ACKERMAN, Jonathon; ANDERSON, Brett; BARKER, Adam; BANJAMIN, Sidney; DIXON, Peter; DOEBELI, Nicholas; DOYLE, Stephen; FLOOD, Owen; FOSTER, Angus; FUNG, Kevin; GERTLER, Paul; GRAY, Marc; HILL, Simon; JENSEN, Matthew; JONES, Krishna; KANEVSKY, Eugene; KNEVITT, Andrew; McKAY, Joshua; OSTWIND, Daniel; PEDLER, Christopher; REED, Sebastian; SCOTT, Cameron; SITSKY, Michael; TAUB, Steven; TYRELL, Jason; WALSH, Toby; WHITE, Cameron; WONG, Kenson; YOUNG, Julian; YOUNG, Sheldon.

CLASS 7S

BELL, Steven; BOATWRIGHT, Tyler; BRODRIBB, Daniel; CAPPE, Julian; CUMMINS, Darren; DEANE, Luke; ELRON, Guy; HIGGINS, Justin; HOGG, Michael; HURST, Matthew; JOHNSON, Andrew; JUDD, Brian; KLEIN, Danny; KOVACS, Robert; LACEY, Brad; LAM, Dick; LEE, Quentin; LEE, Yoo-Chyon; McLEAN, Daryl; MELIGONIS, Costas; MILES, Daniel; MORALES, Roman; PALMAY, Mark; PARSONS, Michael; SEYMOUR, Brett; SKELTON, Jordi; TINKLER, Evan; TRACEY, Simon; VAN LEEUWEN, Hans; YOUNG, Shane.

YEAR 8

RAPONI, Mical; SMITH, Caspian.

YEAR 9

BROWN, Andrew; CLAMP, Adrian; DOUPE, Linus; GAYFORD, Matthew; JONES, Armanath; KOGAN, Robert; MOTBY, Jason; PENA, Fernando; POSUMAH, Theo; STUART, Henry.

YEAR 10

BROWNLEE, Andrew; CHRISTIE, Samuel; CICCHONELLI, Nicholas; DIAS, Alberto.

YEAR 11

BROWELL, Thomas; PARSONAGE, Adam; WHITMARSH-KNIGHT, Edward; WONG, Sek Mien.

YEAR 12

HANSCOMBE, Matthew; SAMER, Gavin; SOLOMON, Daniel.

VALETE

The following boys have left the school since the last issue of "The Record", and we wish them well for the future:

YEAR 7

FYFIELD, Brett; JONES, Krishna; MORALES, Roman.

YEAR 8

ANDERSON, Michael; BOURKE, Gavin; PARKER, Justin.

YEAR 9

ALAMGIR, Faisal; ANDREWS, Daniel; DOUPE, Linus; HOLLAND, Ben; ILLICH, Lajos; JONES, Armenath; LE FEBVRE, Frederic; PENA, Fernando; RAMNATH, Gautam.

YEAR 10

CROFT, Nicholas; GOODRIDGE, Anthony; MOSES, Isaac; PARSONS, Richard; SLOMAN, Philip; WELLS, Rodney.

YEAR 11

BRENAC, Justin; CORNWELL, Matthew; HOLT, Darren; O'CONNELL, Paul; OQUIST, Ben; REYNOLDS, Robert; SCHUTZE, Peter.

YEAR 12

ALLEN, David Michael: 1980-85; English Prize 1983-84; Cricket (13C, 14B, 15C); Rugby (13C, 4th XV).

ARDILL, Darren S.: 1980-85; "Joseph"; Touch Football-athon; Winter Tennis (15A, 2nd Grade, 1st Grade 1984); Athletics (Zone Premiers 1980-84); Cricket (13D, 14C, 15B, 16A, 3rd XI 1985); Draughtsman.

ATTUEL, Benjamin James: 1982-85; Junior Waterpolo; Basketball (15B); Rugby (15B, 16B, 5th XV 1985); Herbalist.

BAKER, Brett Joseph: 1984-85; Concert Band; Architect.

BARDETTA, Paul: 1979-85; Rock Band 1983-85; Choir 1979-83; Electronics Club 1979-81; Cadets 1979-80; Musicale 1984-85; Aust. Maths Comp. (Dist. 1979-83); Cricket (13B, 14B); Athletics (Zone Rep. 1979-83); Cross-country (Zone Rep. 1979-83); Tennis (2nd Grade 1983); Audio Electronics.

BEAVIS, Bruce: 1980-85; Computer Club; Aust. Maths Comp. (Cred. 1980, Dist. 1981-83); Basketball (14B); Computer Programmer.

BELL, Christopher: 1980-85; Choir 1982-85; "Joseph" 1980; "Oliver" 1981; "Mikado" 1983; "The Frogs" 1983; Musicale 1984-85; Sydney High Classical Guitar Duo; Touch Football-athon; Athletics (Zone Rep. 1980-83, G.P.S. 1982-83); Cross-country (Zone Rep. 1981-83).

BLUM, Andrew: 1984-85; Rowing (1st VIII C.H.S. Champions 1985); Optometry.

CAHILL, Gavin: 1981-85; Operation Noah 1981; Touch Football-athon 1983; Rifle Club 1984-85; Rowing (7th Tub); Basketball (15A, 16A, 3rd Grade Zone Champions 1984, 3rd Grade 1985); Rifle Shooting (1st Grade 1985); Business.

CAMBOURIS, Phillip: 1980-85; "Joseph" 1980; Aust. Maths Comp. (Cr. 1980); Rugby (13C, 13A, 14B); Cricket (13B, 14B, 14A, 15A, 16A, 2nd XI Zone Premiers 1985).

CARTWRIGHT, Graeme David: 1980-85; Union Rep. 1981, 83; Orchestra 1981; Maths Prize 1980; Engineering Science Prize 1984-85; Aust. Maths Comp. (1980-82,

84); Chemistry Competition (High Dist. 1984); Cricket (13C, 14C, 15C); Chemical Engineering.

CHAN, Ian Thye Huat: 1984-85; Aust. Maths Comp. (Cr. 1982); Senior Waterpolo (C.H.S. Premiers 1984); Medicine.

CHAN, Silas: 1983-85; Aust. Maths Comp. (Dist. 1983); Graphics Prize 1984; Architecture.

CHU, Dennis: 1980-85; Prefect 1985; Young Achievers 1985; Aust. Maths Comp. (Cr. 1984); Cricket (13C); Basketball (14A, 15A, 2nd Grade G.P.S. Champions and Zone Premiers 1984, 2nd Grade Zone Premiers 1985, Zone Rep. 1984); Rugby (13A, 14A, 15A Zone Rep., 16A).

CONOLLY, Michael Robert: 1980-85; Cadets 1981-85 (CUO); "Joseph" 1980; Debating (12B 1985); Rifle Club 1983-85; Union Rep. 1983-85; Orchestra 1980-81; Rowing (5th Tub, 2nd Tub, 1st Tub, 1st IV 1984); Rugby (15B, 16C); Rifle Shooting (1st Grade 1984, 85).

CORDERY, Martin A.: 1980-85; Cadets 1981-83 (Cpl.); Choir 1981-82; Rifle Club 1983-85; Musicale 1982; "Pirates" 1982; "Mikado" 1983; Aust. Maths Comp. (Dist. 1982); Basketball (13A); Athletics 1981-85; Cross-country 1981-85; Rugby (4th XV, 5th XV); Rowing (3rd IV, 2nd VIII 1985).

COSTER, Leonard Andrew: 1980-85; Cadets 1981-83 (Cpl.); Choir 1981-83; "Joseph" 1980; "Oliver" 1981; "Pirates" 1982; "Mikado" 1983; "Kiss Me Kate" 1984; Concert Band 1981-83; Orchestra 1982; Debating 1981-83; Singles Debating Champion 1981; Aust. Maths Comp. (Dist. 1982-83); Science Comp. (Dist. 1983); Rowing (5th Tub, 3rd Tub, 1st Tub, 1st Junior VIII).

COUTTS, Jason M.: 1980-85; Young Achievers 1984; Yr. 12 Formal Committee; Rowing 1980-83; Rugby (16C, 4th XV, 3rd XV).

DARAS-WELLS, Leslie: 1980-85; Cricket (13C, 14C, 15B Zone Premiers 1982, 16A, 3rd XI, 2nd XI Zone Premiers 1985); Rugby (13C, 14B, 15A, 16A, 1st XV Zone Premiers 1984, 1st XV Zone Premiers 1985).

DESMOND, Peter: 1980-85; Cadets 1981; Rugby (13C, 14C, 15B, 15C); Cricket (13D); Basketball (13B, 14B, 15B); Teacher.

DIMECH, Martin Craig: 1982-85; English Literature Prize 1982; Writer.

DODD, Brett John: 1980-85; Prefect 1985; Aust. Maths Comp. (Dist. 1981); Cricket (13C, 13A); Swimming (Zone Premiers 1985); Rugby (13B, 14B Zone Premiers 1982, 15A, 16A, 2nd XV 1985); Captain Fairland House; Rowing (1st IV, 1st VIII C.H.S. State Champions 1984, 1st VIII C.H.S. State Champions 1985).

DROGA, Timothy: 1980-85; Cadets 1981-83; Musicale 1985; Rugby (13C, 14B, 15B, 3rd XV, 3rd XV 1985); Basketball (3rd Grade, 3rd Grade Zone Premiers 1985); Jackaroo.

DYE, Paul Alan: 1980-85; Cadets 1981-83 (Cpl.); Musicale 1984-85; Cricket (13D); Rugby (13D, 13C, 15B, 16B, 4th XV, 3rd XV, 2nd XV, 3rd XV, 2nd XV 1985); Basketball (16A, 3rd Grade Zone Premiers 1984, 2nd Grade Zone Premiers 1985); Tennis (14A).

FEHRE, Steven Mark: 1982-85; Prefect 1985; Rugby (16B, 4th XV, 3rd XV, 2nd XV 1985); Rowing (1st IV, 1st IV 1985);

G.P.S. Swimming 1985; Basketball (16B); Marine Sciences.

FRASER, Glenn: 1980-85; Prefect 1985; Record Committee 1984; Cadets 1981; 5th Sydney Super-8 Film Festival 1984; Classics Prize 1980; Modern Languages Prize 1980; Tennis (14A); Rugby (13C, 14C, 4th XV, 5th XV, 5th XV 1985); Rifle Shooting (1st Grade 1985); Film Producer.

FUNES, Dennis: 1980-85; Cricket (13B, 14D); Basketball (14A Zone Premiers 1981, 15A Zone Premiers 1982, 2nd Grade Zone Premiers and G.P.S. Co-Premiers 1983, 3rd Grade 1984); Rugby (13C, 14B Zone Premiers 1981, 15B, 16A, 2nd XV Zone Premiers 1984, 1st XV Zone Premiers 1985, G.P.S. 2nd XV 1985); Economist.

GAYST, Robert Ralph: 1980-85; Young Achievers 1984; Choir 1981-82; "Oliver" 1981; School Newspaper 1981; Aust. Maths Comp. (Dist. 1983); Cricket (13D, 14B, 15B, 16A, 3rd XI 1985); Rugby (13C, 14C, 15C); Law, Accounting.

GEOIRGIU, George: 1980-85; Electronics Club 1980-85 (Pres. 82-85); Radio Club 1982; Aust. Maths Comp. (Cr. 1981); Basketball (15C); Electronic Engineering.

GINGES, Jeremy: 1980-85; Rugby (13C, 14C, 15C, 16C, 4th XV); Basketball (13A, 14B, 15B); Psychologist.

GIRVAN, Steven: 1980-85; Prefect 1985; Union Rep. 1980; Concert Band 1981-83; Stage Band 1982-83; "Joseph" 1980; "Oliver" 1981; Choir 1983; Touch Football-athon 1983; Record Committee 1984; Aust. Maths Comp. (Cr. 1982); Rugby (13A, 13A, 14A, 15A, 2nd XV, 2nd XV 1985); Swimming 1980-85; Cricket (5th XI 1983); Rowing (1st Tub, 4th IV, 1st VIII (cox) C.H.S. State Champions 1982, 3rd IV C.H.S. Lwt IV State Champions 1983, 2nd VIII 3rd Place LC Robson Trophy 1984, 1st VIII C.H.S. State Champions 1985); Civil Engineering.

GRAHAM, Robert Ian: 1980-85; "Joseph" 1980; "Pirates" 1982; "Mikado" 1983; Orchestra and Chamber Orchestra 1980-84; Concert Band 1982-84; Stage Band 1982-84; Musicale 1983-85; Sydney Schools' Symphony ORCHESTRA 1982-83; "Frogs" 1983; Aust. Maths Comp. (Dist. 1981-83); Aust. Chemistry Competition (High Dist. 1984); Debating (9B, 10B, 11B David Verco Regional Finalists, 1st Grade Hume Barbour State Premiers 1985); Medicine.

GRILL, Simon: 1980-85; Cadets 1981; Cricket (13B, 14B Zone Premiers, 15A Zone Premiers, 2nd XI Zone Premiers 1985); Rugby (13B, 14B, 5th XV 1985); Soccer (2nd XI, 1st XI 1985); Athletics 1984.

GUBBAY, Danny: 1984-85

HAFER, Derek: 1980-85; Rowing (3rd Tub, 3rd IV C.H.S. State Champions 1982, 2nd IV C.H.S. State Champions 1983, 1st VIII C.H.S. State Champions 1984); Rugby (13C, 14A, 15A); Regional Swimming 1980.

HANSCOMBE, Mathew Thomas: 1985-85.

HANARDI, Paul: 1980-85; Prefect 1985; Concert Band 1981-83; "Oliver" 1981; Debating Prize 1982; German Prize 1984; Cricket (13B, 15A); Rugby (15B, 3rd XV, 4th XV 1985); Tennis (2nd Grade 1982).

HENDRY, Peter: 1984-85; Formal Committee 1985; Aust. Maths Comp. (Cr. 1984); Aust. Foreign Service.

HOLT, David John: 1980-85; Prefect 1985; Record Committee 1982-84; Photographic Society 1982-84; Union Rep. 1984; Runathon Committee 1984; Geography Prize 1982-84; Aust. Maths Comp. (Dist. 1981, 83, 84); Royal

Aust. Chemical Institute Quiz (High Dist. 1984); Rugby (13B, 14A, 15B); Waterpolo 1981-83; Basketball (3rd Grade, 3rd Grade 1984); Swimming 1985; Rifle Shooting 1985; RAAF Engineer.

ILLIDGE, Robert Philip John: 1980-85; Prefect 1985; State Computer Seminar 1984; Choir 1981-82; Formal Committee 1985; Commerce Prize 1982; Computer Science Prize 1984; Aust. Maths Comp. (Dist. 1980, 82, 83, Cr. 1981); Aust. National Chemistry Competition (High Dist. 1984); Rowing (4th IV, 3rd IV, 2nd VIII, 1st VIII C.H.S. State Champions 1985); Rugby (13C, 15B, 16A, 2nd XV C.H.S. Zone Premiers 1984, 1st XV C.H.S. Zone Premiers 1985); Swimming (1984, Zone Premiers 1985); Peter Cady Trophy (Rowing) 1983; Athletics 1985; Electronic Engineer.

JAFARI, Mehrdad: 1980-85; Union Rep. 1980; Rugby (13C, 15B, 16A, 5th XV 1985); Cricket (13B, 15B, 2nd XI Zone Premiers); Tennis (16A, 2nd Grade Zone Premiers).

JAN, Stephen: 1984-85; Young Achievers 1984; Cricket (16A, 3rd XI 1985); Rugby (16C 5th XV 1985).

JEFFERIES, Michael Paul: 1980-85; Prefect 1985; Touch Football-athon; Operation Noah 1984; Cricket (13A, 3rd XI 1985); Rowing (2nd Tub, 2nd VIII 1983); Junior Waterpolo; Athletics (Zone Rep. 1980, 1983-85, G.P.S. 1983-84); Rugby (13A, 2nd XV Zone Premiers 1983, 1st XV Zone Premiers 1984, 1st XV Zone Premiers 1985, G.P.S. 2nd XV 1985); Real Estate.

JOHNSON, Paul David: 1982-85; Prefect 1985; Aust. Maths Comp. (Cr. 1982); Rugby (15A, 16A, 1st XV Zone Premiers 1984, 1st XV Zone Premiers 1985); Cricket (15A, 1st XI, 1st XI, 1st XI Zone Premiers 1985); Athletics 1982-84.

JUDD, Gregory Robert: 1980-85; Prefect 1985; Cricket (13A); Rowing (2nd Tub, 2nd IV, 2nd VIII, 1st VIII C.H.S. State Champions 1984, 1st VIII C.H.S. State Champions 1985); Rugby (13A, 14A, 15A, 2nd XV Zone Premiers, 1st XV Zone Premiers 1984, 1st XV Zone Premiers 1985, G.P.S. 3rd XV 1985); Athletics (Zone Premiers 1983-84, State Rep. 1984).

KARALIS, George: 1980-85 Prefect 1985; Prize for Dux of Yr. 9, Maths Prize, Greek Prize, History Prize 1982; Prize for Dux of Yr. 10, Greek Prize, Latin Prize 1983; General Proficiency Prize, Greek Prize 1984.

KARP, Constantine Andrew: 1979-85; Concert Band 1980; Choir 1981-82; Cricket (13C, 16C); Rugby (13C, 16C, 2nd XV Zone Premiers 1983); Waterpolo (1st Grade, 1st Grade Zone Premiers 1985); Medicine.

KELLY, Stephen Gordon: 1980-85; Cricket (13D, 14D, 15C, 16B); Rugby (15C, 16C, 4th XV); Journalist.

KENDALL, Christopher David: 1984-85; Banking.

KINGHORN, Brendan Scott: 1980-85; Prefect 1985; Stage Band 1982-83; Orchestra 1981-82; Jazz Trio 1985; Rock Band 1983-84; French Prize 1984; Rugby (13B, 14A, 15C, 16A, 1st XV Zone Premiers 1984, 2nd XV 1985); Cricket (13A); Basketball (14A, 15A, 2nd Grade G.P.S. Co-Premiers and Zone Premiers 1983, 1st Grade Zone Premiers 1984, 1st Grade Zone Premiers 1985, G.P.S. 1st Grade 1985); Athletics (Regional Rep. 1980-85, Age Champion 1980, 83); Session Musician.

KOLIVOS, Gregory: 1980-85; Aust. Maths Comp. (Cr. 1981-83); Cricket (13B, 14B Zone Premiers, 14A, 15A, 2nd XI Zone Premiers 1984, 1st XI Zone Premiers 1985).

KULATUNGA, Ravindra: 1984-85; Aust. Maths Comp.

(Cr. 1984); Cricket (3rd XI, 3rd XI 1985); Soccer (2nd XI, 1st XI, 1st XI 1985); Medicine.

LABONE, Adrian Harcourt: 1979-85; Cadets 1980; Librarian 1979-85; Union Rep.; Cricket (3rd XI 1984); Building Scientist.

LAURETTI, Jeffrey: 1980-85; Prefect 1985; Vice-captain McKay House 1985; "Joseph" 1980; Touch Football-athon; Cricket (13C, 14C, 14A, 15A, 16A, 3rd XI, 2nd Zone Premiers 1985); Rugby (13A, 14A, 15A, 2nd XV Zone Premiers 1984, 3rd XV 1985); Athletics (Zone Premiers 1980-85, Age Champion 1982); Dental Technician.

LARISH, Robert: 1979-85; Auto Club; Chess Club; Aust. Maths Comp. (Dist. 1981-83); Rugby (14A Zone Premiers, 14 Yrs. Zone Rep., 15A, 16B, 2nd XV, 3rd XV); Cricket (13D, 13C, 14B, 15A, 3rd XI, 4th XI).

LARKIN, Gavin James: 1982-85; Operation Noah 1984; Touch Football-athon; Rugby (14A, 15A, 1st XV Zone Premiers 1984, 2nd XV 1985); Tennis (14A, 2nd Grade Zone Premiers 1983, 1st Grade Zone Premiers 1984); Cricket (3rd XI 1985).

LEO, Sebastian: 1981-81 and 1983-85; Cadets 1981; Rugby (14C, 16C, 5th XV, 5th XV 1985); Cricket (3rd XI 1985).

LIDDEN, Andrew: 1980-85; Cadets 1981-82 (Medic); Rugby (13C, 14B Zone Premiers, 15A, 16B, 3rd XV 1985).

LUESCHER, Raoul E.: 1980-85; Cadets 1981-83 (Cpl, Adventure Training Award, Most Efficient Junior Cadet); Rifle Club (Vice-Captain); Aust. Maths Comp. (Dist. 1980); Rowing (2nd IV C.H.S. State Champions 1984, 2nd VIII 1985); Athletics (5000m record 1985); Basketball (14s, 15s, 16s); Cross-country 1981-85 (Region 84, 85); Rifle Shooting (1st Grade 1983-85).

LEVENTHAL, Andrew Louis: 1981-85; Waterpolo (1982-83); Hotel Management.

LIBER, Casimir: 1980-85; Orchestra 1980-82; Chamber Orchestra 1980-82; "Frogs" 83; "Mikado" 83; Choir 1981-82; Latin Prize 1981, 82, 84; General Proficiency Prize 1980; Rugby (13C); Basketball (13A, 14A, 15B).

LILIENTHAL, David Mark: 1979-85; Cadets 1980-85 (CUO, Duffy Sword of Honour); Union Rep. 1981-82, 1984-85; Video Club 1982-83; Choir 1983; Musicale 1983; Swimming (Zone Premiers 1985); Rowing (4th IV, 2nd IV C.H.S. State Champions 1983, 2nd VIII(7) 3rd Place L.C. Robson Trophy 1984, 2nd VIII (Bow) 1985); Rugby (15C, 16B, 2nd XV Zone Premiers 1983, 2nd XV Zone Premiers 1984, 5th XV 1985).

LIM, Robert: 1979-85; Prefect 1984-85; Concert Band 1979-84; Stage Band 1983-84; "Mikado" 1983; Choir 1981-83; General Proficiency Prize 1980, 81; Modern Languages Prize 1979, 80; Music Prize 1981; Aust. Maths Comp. (Cr. 1979-81, Dist. 1982-83); Cricket (14C, 15C, 16A, 2nd XI Zone Premiers 1984); Swimming (Zone Premiers 1985, G.P.S. 1984-85); Tennis (14A Zone Premiers, 15A Zone Premiers, 1st Grade 1983); Sports Medicine.

MacKENZIE, Hugh Edward: 1982-85; Cricket (16B, 4th XI, 3rd XI); Basketball (16C); Rugby (16B, 5th XV, 4th XV); Business.

MADDOCKS, Matthew: 1980-85; Rugby (13C, 15B, 16B); Life Saving (Bronze Medallion, Bronze Cross).

MANIATIS, George: 1980-85; "Joseph" 1980; "Mikado" 1983; "Frogs" 1983; "Kiss Me Kate" 1984; Choir 1982-83; Electronics Club 1980-83, 85; Radio Club 1983-84; Aust.

Maths Comp. (1980-81); Tennis (1980); Atomic Physics.

MARCUS, Steven R.N. 1980-85; "Joseph" 1980; "Mikado" 1983; "Frogs" 1983; Concert Band 1980-83; Orchestra 1982; Choir 1982-83; Aust. Maths Comp. 1980; General Proficiency Prize 1982; English Prize 1981-82; Science Prize 1981; German Prize 1982; National Chemistry Competition (High Dist. 1984).

MASON, Scott Anthony: 1980-85; School Vice-Captain 1985; Centenary Committee 1983; Union Rep. 1981, 83-85; Debating (8, 9 Prize, 3rd Grade, 2nd Grade, 1st Grade Hume Barbour Trophy 1985); Captain of Debating 1985; Record Committee 1984; Commerce Prize 1983; Vice-Captain McKay House 1985; Captain of Boats 1985; Rowing (2nd Tub, 4th IV, 2nd IV C.H.S. State Champions, 2nd VIII 3rd Place LC Robson Trophy 1984; 1st VIII C.H.S. State Champions 1985); Rugby (16A, 2nd XV Zone Premiers 1984); Swimming (1983-85, 16 Years Champion 1983, Open Champion 1985); Law and Politics.

McCRUDDEN, Peter Rolf: 1980-85; Prefect 1985; Cadets 1981-85 (CUO); "Mikado", "Frogs" 1983; "Kiss Me Kate" 1984; Musicale 1984-85; Electronics Club 1980; Record Committee 1984; Rifle Club 1983-85 (Capt. 1985); Arch Ferguson Prize 1981, 83, 84; Dux 1981; Mathematics Prize 1981; Science Prize 1983; Aust. Maths Comp (Dist. 80-83, Cr. 84); U.N.S.W. Maths Comp. (Dist. 1981); Science Competition (Dist. 1982); Chemistry Competition (Dist. 83); Basketball (13A); Rowing (5th Tub, 3rd Tub, 1st Tub, 4th IV 1984); Rifle Shooting (2nd Grade, 1st Grade 1984-85); Debating (8A, 9A, 10B, 11B, 1st Grade Hume Barbour Trophy 1985).

McEWAN, Kelvin John: 1980-85; Prefect 1985; Record Committee 1984; Orchestra 1980-84; Chamber Orchestra 1980-84; Chess (A grade 1980-81); P. & C. Prize 1983; Arch Ferguson Prize 1983; Music Prize 1984; Cricket (14A, 15A, 16A, 1st XI, 1st XI Zone Premiers 1985); Athletics (Zone Premiers 1980-85, G.P.S. 1980-85); Soccer (1st XI 1985).

McGILL, Andrew Stuart: 1983-85; Senior Prefect 1985; Union Rep. 1984-85; Forsythe Memorial Prize; McKay House Captain 1984-85; Rowing (1st VI, 1st VIII C.H.S. State Champions 1984); Basketball (1st Grade Zone Premiers 1985, Zone Rep. 1985, G.P.S. 2nd Grade 1985); Athletics (Zone Premiers 1983-85, Regional Rep. 1983-84, A.M. Eedy Cup for 100m 1984-85, Senior Champion 1984-85); Swimming (Zone Premiers 1984, Claude Tressider Trophy for 100m Breaststroke 1984); Rugby (1st XV 1983, 1st XV Zone Premiers 1984-85, G.P.S. 3rd XV 1984, G.P.S. 1st XV 1985, N.S.W. 2nd XV 1984-85); Economics Law.

McGREGOR, Craig: 1980-85; Cadets 1981; Rugby (13C, 14B Zone Premiers, 16C, 5th XV, 3rd XV 1985); Tennis (13A, 15A); Cricket (14B Zone Premiers, 16B, 3rd XI, 2nd XI Zone Premiers 1985); Hotel Management.

McGUIRE, David: 1979-85; Rugby (13C, 13B, 16A); Athletics (Zone Premiers 1979-84, Regional Rep. 1981-82); Cross Country (Zone Rep. 1981); Building Science.

MICHALANDOS, Michael: 1980-85; "Mikado", "Frogs" 1983; Pres. Formal Committee 1985; Union Rep. 1983-85; Editor School Newspaper 1984; Debating (1980-82, 84); Ancient Greek Speaking Competition Finalist 1982-83; History Prize 1981-84; General Proficiency 1982-84; Legal Studies Prize 1984; Art History Prize 1983; Aust. Maths Comp. (Dist. 1981-83); History, Greek, Latin Prizes 1985; Law.

MORRISON, Scott: 1980-85; Prefect 1985; Record Committee 1984; "Joseph" 1981; "Oliver" 1982; "Pirates" 1983; State High Schools Production 1984; Concert Band 1980-83; Stage Band 1980-83; Jazz Band 1982-83; Orchestra 1981-82; Touch Football-athon 1983; Aust. Maths Comp. (Cr. 1980, 82); Athletics (1981-82); Rowing (Sculler, 2nd Tub, 1st Tub, 4th IV C.H.S. 3rd IV Champions 1983, 2nd VIII 3rd Place LC Robson Trophy 1984, 1st VIII C.H.S. State Champions 1985); Rugby (13B, 13A, 14A, 15A, 16A, 1st XV Zone Premiers 1985); Economic Geography.

MOYLE, Stephen C.: 1980-85; Concert Band 1980-83; "Joseph" 1980; Musicale 1983; Aust. Maths Comp. (Dist. 1980); Economics Prize 1984; Cross-country (Zone Rep. 1980); Cricket (13A, 14A Zone Premiers, 15A Zone Premiers, 16A Zone Premiers, 2nd XI Zone Premiers, 1st Zone Premiers 1985; Soccer (1st XI 1985); Physiotherapy.

MELMAN, Anthony: 1980-85; Rugby (13B, 14C, 14B, 15B, 16A, 4th XV, 3rd XV 1985); Rowing (4th IV 1982, 83, 84, Coach 1985); Commerce.

NATOLI, Joseph: 1979-85; Cadets 1981; Choir 1981; Rowing (4th IV, 2nd VIII 1984); Science.

NASH, David Charles: 1980-85; Touch Football-athon 1983; Creativity Prize 1980; Aust. Maths Comp. (Cr. 1983); Cricket (14C, 15B, 16A, 3rd XI) Rugby (4th XV, 5th XV); Film Making.

NASH, David Neil: 1980-85; Rifle Club 1983-85; Rifle Shooting (2nd Grade, 2nd Grade, 1st Grade 1985).

NICHOLLS, William Joseph: 1980-85; Union Rep. 1982, 83, 85; "Mikado" 1983; Biology Prize 1984; Cricket (13D); Waterpolo 1982; Political Science.

NOONAN, Michael John: 1980-85; Aust. Maths Comp. (Cr. 1982); Basketball (13A, 14A); Rugby (14D, 15B); Cricket (14C, 15C, 16B); Police Force.

PACEY, David: 1981-85; Cadets 1981; Choir 1983; "Oliver" 1981; Touch Football-athon; Rugby Referee 1984-85; Rugby (14C, 15C, 16C); Cricket (14C, 15C, 16B, 3rd XI, 3rd XI); Historian.

PANG, Steven: 1984-85, Basketball (3rd Grade 1984); Soccer (1st XI 1984-85); Engineering.

PARAMOR, Luke Weston: 1980-85; Choir 1981; Concert Band 1981-83; Stage Band 1980-85; Rock Band 1983-84; Jazz Trio 1985; Music Prize 1982-83; Aust. Maths Comp. (Dist. 1980-81, Cr. 1982); Rugby (13C, 14C, 16C); Rowing (2nd Tub, 4th IV 1982, 4th IV C.H.S. 3rd IV Champions 1983); Musician.

PARSONAGE, Mark Phillip: 1983-85; Radio Club; Rifle Club 1983-85; Rifle Shooting (1st Grade 1983-85); Waterpolo (1st Grade 1983-84).

PHAN, Thanh Giang: 1983-85; Aust. Maths Comp. (Dist. 1981-84); Chemistry Competition (Cr. 1984); Tennis (2nd Grade Zone Premiers 1984-85); Medicine.

PLESS, Tadeusz Richard: 1980-85; Orchestra 1980; Choir 1980-81; Red Shield 1980; Operation Noah 1983; Aust. Maths Comp. (Dist. 1980); Cricket (13A, 13C); Rugby (14A); Athletics (Rep. 1981-82); Teaching.

POCKETWALA, Riyaz: 1980-85; Cadets 1981-82; Cricket (13A, 14A, 15B, 16A, 3rd XI, 2nd XI, 1st XI Zone Premiers 1985); Rugby (5th XV).

POESZUS, Timothy Anton: 1980-85; Cadets 1982; Rugby (14C, 15C); Basketball (15B).

PORTHOUSE, Stephen: 1980-85; Concert Band 1980-81; Musicale 1981; Cricket (13A, 14B, 14A, 15A, 2nd XI Zone Premiers 1984, 1st XI Zone Premiers 1985); Soccer (1st XI 1983-85); Athletics (1980-82); Law.

PUIU, Justin: 1980-85; Cadets 1981-82; "Joseph" 1980; Orchestra 1981; Aust. Maths Comp. (1982); Rowing (1980-83); Rugby (13C, 13C, 14C, 15C); Police Force.

RABATSCH, Christian Edmond: Aust. Maths Comp. (Cr. 1981-82); Rugby (13C, 14B Zone Premiers 1982, 15A, 16A, 1st XV Zone Premiers 1985); Basketball (14B, 15B, 16A); Pharmacist.

REYNOLDS, John: 1980-85; Electronics Club; Rugby (13B, 15C, 15B, 16B, 5th XV 1985); Basketball (13B, 16A, 3rd Grade); Cricket (13C, 15B); Rowing (1st IV 1985); Stock Broking.

RODNEY, Gary James: 1980-85

ROMEO, Francesco: 1980-85; "Joseph" 1980; "Oliver" 1982; Choir 1982; Touch Football-athon 1983; Rowing (6th Tub, 1st Tub, 2nd IV C.H.S. State Champions 1983, 1st IV, 2nd VIII 1985); Rugby (13E, 15B, 15A, 16A, 1st XV Zone Premiers 1985, G.P.S. 3rd XV 1985); Photographer.

ROSS, Andrew Robert: 1980-85; Choir 1980; Rifle Club (1984-85); Aust. Maths Comp. (Cr. 1980); Cricket (13D, 14C, 15C); Rugby (15C, 16C); Athletics (1980-82, Rep. 1981-82); Rifle Shooting (2nd Grade, 1st Grade 1985); Police Force.

RUBIN, Alexander: 1980-85; Tennis (14B, 15A, 2nd Grade); Rowing (2nd IV C.H.S. State Champions 1984); Rugby (13A, 15B, 16B, 5th XV, 4th XV, 3rd XV 1985); Athletics (1983-84 Zone Premiers).

SAY, William R.: 1980-81 and 1983-85; Tennis (13A); Cricket (13C, 14D); Rugby (13C, 14B, 16B, 4th XV); Rowing (4th IV); Poet.

SKINNER, Sean B.: 1979-85; Cadets 1983; Cricket (14B, 14A, 16A, 2nd XI, 2nd XI, 1st XI Zone Premiers 1985, G.P.S. 1st XI 1984, 85); Swimming (Zone Premiers 1979-83, Regional Rep. 1979-82, State Rep. 1979-82); Rugby (14B Zone Premiers, 15B Zone Premiers, 16C, 5th XV, 5th XV); Soccer (2nd XI, 2nd XI, 1st XI, 1st XI); Athletics (Zone Premiers 1981, 82).

SKIOTIS, Dimitrios: 1980-85; Choir 1980-81, Orchestra 1982; Aust. Maths Comp. (Cr. 1981); Asian Social Studies Prize 1982, 83; Ancient History Prize 1984.

SMART, Frank John: 1981-85; Cricket (14B, 15B, 16A).

SMITH, Brendan: 1980-85; Rugby (5th XV 1985); Swimming (State Rep. 1985).

SMITH, Gavin Stuart: 1979-85; Prefect 1984-85; Cadets 1980-84 (CUO Most Efficient Senior Cadet 1981, ATA 1982); Record Committee 1983; Union Rep. 1980-84; Concert Band 1980-82; Debating (Zone Premiers 1980-83); Aust. Maths Comp. (Cr. 1980-83); Rugby (13C, 14B Zone Premiers, 15B Zone Premiers, 16B, 3rd XV, 3rd XV, 4th XV 1985); Rugby Referee 1983-85; Cricket (13E, 14C, 15C, 16C, 4th XI, 3rd XI, 4th XI); Swimming (G.P.S. 1984-85).

SMITH, Glen 1980-85; Concert Band 1980-85; Stage Band 1980-85; Rock Band 1983-84; Jazz Trio 1985; Musicale 1980-85; "West Side Story" 1985; Choir 1983-84; Aust. Maths Comp. (Dist. 1981, 83); Athletics 1982-83; Sound Engineering.

SMITH, Per: 1980-85; Cadets 1981-82; String ensemble; "Joseph" 1980; "Oliver" 1981; "Mikado" 1983; Chess

Club; Electronics Club; Touch Football-athon 1983; Aust. Maths comp. (Cr. 1982); Rugby (13D, 13C, 14B Zone Premiers, 16A, 2nd XV 1985); Rowing (6th Tub, 1st Tub, 1st Junior VIII, 1st IV 1984); Basketball (16A); Athletics (1980-85, Zone Rep. 1980-85, Zone Premiers 1980-85, G.P.S. 1984-85).

SPIVAK, Leo: 1980-85; Aust. Maths Comp. (Cr. 1982); Rugby (13A, 16A).

STUDNIBERG, James Stephen: 1980-85; Prefect 1985; Record Committee 1984; Concert Band 1980-83; Cricket (14C, 15B Zone Premiers, 16A Zone Premiers, 2nd XI Zone Premiers 1983, 1st XI Adelaide Tour 1983, 2nd XI 1984, 1st XI Brisbane Tour 1984); Rugby (14C); Soccer (1st XI 1982, 83, 84, 85, Zone Rep. 1983, 85).

SUNGU, Mutlu: 1984-85; Cricket (3rd XI 1985).

SOFAIR, Jeffrey: 1980-85; Tennis (14B, 15A, 2nd Grade 1984).

ST. CLAIR, Zion Stephen: 1980-85; Concert Band 1980-84; "Joseph" 1980; "Oliver" 1981; "Mikado" 1983; "Kiss Me Kate" 1985; Musicales 1985; Rowing 1980-84; Advertising.

SUSSMAN, Peter: 1980-85; Rowing (3rd IV, 2nd VIII, 1st VIII C.H.S. State Champions 1985); Swimming 1984-85; Rugby (4th XV, 3rd XV, 2nd XV 1984); Cross Country (Rep. 1984-85).

SYROS, Andrew: 1980-85; "Frogs" 1983; Formal Committee 1985.

TANNER, Drew: 1980-85; Concert Band 1981-85; Orchestra 1980-83; Choir 1982-84; "Joseph" 1980; "Oliver" 1981; "Mikado" 1983; "Frogs" 1983; Musicales 1980-85; War Games Club 1983; Electronics Club 1980; Union Rep. 1980; Union Constitution Committee; Debating 1980-85; Zone Premiers and Quarter-Finalists 1984; Music Prize; Aust. Maths Comp. (Cr. 1980-83).

TOWNSHEND, Chris Luke Ian: 1983-85; Choir; Touch Football-athon; Union Rep.; Rugby (3rd XV, 5th XV 1985); Basketball (3rd Grade, 3rd Grade Zone Premiers 1985); Waterpolo (1st Grade).

TUCKWELL, Drew: 1980-85; Prefect 1985; Union Rep. 1985; Touch Football-athon 1983; Rugby (14C, 15B, 16A, 1st XV, 1st XV 1985, G.P.S. 3rd XV 1985); Basketball (13A); Rowing (1st IV, Most Improved Rower 1983, 1st VIII, 1st VIII Vice-Captain of Boats 1985); Athletics 1980-84; Film Production.

TOH, Eng Seng: 1984-85; Young Achievers 1984; Rifle Club (1984); Rifle Shooting (1984); Law.

VARVARESSOS, Peter: 1980-85; Prefect 1985; Orchestra 1980-81; Debating (1980-81); "Joseph" 1980; "Oliver" 1981; School Union (Rep. 1980, 81, 84, 85, Ass't Sec. 1982-83); Choir 1980-81; Centenary Committee 1983; Record Committee 1984; Rugby Magazine 1983; National Capital Seminar 1984; Winner Classical Greek Reading Competition 1983; Aust. Maths Comp. (Dist. 1980, Cr. 81); Cricket (13B, 15B, 16A Zone Premiers 1983, 2nd XI

Zone Premiers 1985); Basketball (14B, 14A, 15B, 15A); Rugby (14B, 16B); Rugby Referee 1984-85; Law.

VENTURA, Anthony: 1980-85; "Mikado" 1983; Choir 1982-83; Rugby (13C, 14C); Tennis (14A Zone Premiers, 15A Zone Premiers, 2nd Grade, 1st Grade, 1st Grade 1983); Athletics (Zone Rep. 1982); Cross-country (Zone Rep. 1982); Law.

VERTZAS, Nick D. (Formerly VERTZAGIAS): 1980-85; Prefect 1985; Union Rep. 1985; Vice-Captain Saxby House 1985; Athletics (Zone Premiers 1980-82); Rugby (13C, 14A, 15A Zone Rep., 16A, 1st XV Zone Premiers 1984); Rowing (1st Tub); Basketball (14A Zone Premiers, 15A Zone Premiers, 2nd Grade Zone Premiers 1982-83, G.P.S. Premiers 1983, 1st Grade Zone Premiers 1984, 1st Grade Zone Champions 1985, Zone Rep. 1984, 85); Dentistry.

WARD, Murray Gordon: 1980-85; School Captain 1985; Union Rep. 1983-85; Centenary Committee 1983; Record Secretary 1984; Aust Maths Comp. (Dist. 1980, 81, 83, 84, Prize 1982); Debating (1983-85, Hume Barbour Trophy State Champions 1985); Special Service to the School Prize 1981, 83; Second in Year Prize 1983; English Literature Prize 1983; Mathematics Prize 1983; JW Gibbes Junior School Prize 1983; Lodge S.H.S. Prize 1984; Rugby (13A, 14A, 15A, 16A, 1st XV Zone Premiers 1984); Cricket (13A, 14A, 15A, 2nd XI, 1st XI, 1st XI 1985); Foreign Service.

WILLE, Jurgen: 1980-85; Cadets 1981-82; Orchestra 1980; Electronics Club 1980; Debating Chairman 1983; Rowing (Sculler, 5th Tub, 4th Tub, 4th IV, Junior VIII 1982); Rugby (16C, 4th XV, 3rd XV 1985); Kindergarten Teaching.

WILSON, Angus: 1979-85; Rugby (2nd XV 1984); Rowing (1st IV, 1st VIII 1984); P.E. Teaching.

WOLF, Evgeney: 1980-85; "Joseph" 1980; Electronics Club; Orchestra 1980-82; Aust. Maths Comp. (Cr. 1983, Dist. 1980, 84); Tennis (1981).

YU, Devin: 1983-85; Aust. Maths Summer School 1985; Aust. Maths Comp. (Dist. 1984-85); Aust. Maths Olympiad National Finalist 1985; Physics Prize 1984; Mathematics Prize 1984; Chemistry Prize 1984; Prize for Dux 1984; Basketball (1st Grade Zone Premiers 1984, 85).

ZANNI, Stephen: 1980-85; Touch Football-athon 1983; Cricket (13C, 14B, 14A, 15A Zone Premiers 1983, 16A, 1st XI Zone Premiers 1985); Cross-country (1980-81, Rep. 1980).

ZARACOSTAS, Peter-John: 1979-85; Chess Club; Choir; Video Club; Waterpolo (1st Grade 1983); Cricket (13E, 16B, 3rd XI 1984); Rugby (13A, 14A, 15A Zone Rep. 1982, 16A, 2nd XV Zone Premiers 1984, 1st XV Zone Premiers 1985); Rowing (1st Tub, 1st Junior VIII, 2nd IV 1982); Swimming: (G.P.S. 1985).

ZAVERDINOS, Tim: 1980-85; Aust. Maths Comp. (Cr. 1982, Dist. 1981, 83, 84); Cricket (14A, 15A, 2nd XI Zone Premiers 1984, 1st XI Zone Premiers 1985); Rugby (13B, 14B Zone Premiers 1982); Basketball (13A).

CLASS LISTS

For Year 7 see Salvete
For Year 12 see Valete

CLASS 8A

AITKEN, Chris; ALIZZI, Joseph; ANGUS, Roderick; ATHERDEN, Nicholas; BAHAR, Michael; BEERE, Jason; BEGOVIC, Richard; BELLELI, Issy; BELOS, John; BENNETT, Guy; BENNETT, Jason; BENNETT, Nicholas; BENSON, Jamie; BILLIRIS, John; BITON, Simon; BLINDER, Alan; BOYLE, Justyn; BROCKLEHURST, Karl; CAMPBELL, Douglas; CAPMEIL, Julien; CARPENTER, Kiall; CHEUNG, James; CHEW, Daniel; CHRISTOFI, Christofis; CHU, Barry; CHUNG, Richard; CHURNIN, Brett; CLARKE, James; COPELAND, Nathan; CORDERY, Matthew.

CLASS 8B

CUMMINGS, Damian; DADD, Graham; DAY, James; DEARNLEY, Benjamin; DONALD, Culum; DUNSFORD, Luke; DYE, Simon; EGUAIBOR, Eguavon; ESCUDERO, Benjamin; FARMAKIDIS, Francis; FIELD, Sean; FLORENCE, Adam; FRASER, Stephen; GALLAGHER, Danny; GARLING, Joshua; GIBBS, Anthony; GLASEL, Ronald; GOODSSELL, Matt; GOVENDIR, Phillip; GRAHAM, Michael; GUREVICH, Vadik; HAMILTON, Scott; HARDEN, Evan; HARRISON, Neil; HARTLEY, David; HELMY, Gabriel; HITCHINGS, Vaughan; HONG, Khiem; HOSSAIN, Masum; HUGHES, Timothy.

CLASS 8C

HUNT, Aaron; IM, Simon; INGRAM, Justin; JONES, Haydn; JUDD, Paul; KALOWSKI, Henrik; KATZ, Joel; KENNEDY, Andrew; KEYSER, John; KIMBER, Christopher; KONDA, Kenji; KRUIHOF, Dirk; KURIAN, Thomas; LAM, Jason; LEE, Yoon. Bok; LEVITT, Alexander; LEWIS, David; LIM, David; LOKE, Winston; MAI-VIET, Phu; MALANOS, Matthew; MANOLIAS, Arthur; MARSHALL, Stewart; MASSEY, Alexander; MCCARTHY, Mark; McDONNELL, Jamie; McGRATH, Andrew; McLALLEN, Jonas; MEAKIN, David.

CLASS 8D

MITCHELL, Alexander; MOBASSER, Kamran; MOECHTAR, David; MORGAN, Jamie; MORTON, Jason; MASSATI, Bill; MOTA, Eloi; MULIC, Edwin; MURRAY, Stuart; OBERAUER, Kym; OCKRIM, Andrew; OLBOURNE, Jason; PARDEY, Jeffrey; PEARCE, Sebastian; PERKINSON, James; PHILLIPS, Gareth; PRITCHETT, William; RANTZEN, Daniel; RAPONI, Mical; RASKALL, Lance; RAVESI, Michael; REA, Sean; RODWAY, James; ROMEO, Christian; ROMM, Michael; ROMM, Steven; SCHWARZER, Christopher; SCOTT, Gregory; SCOUFIS, Jason; SHEHADIE, Mark.

CLASS 8E

SHELEST, Paul; SHIELDS, Richard; SINGLETON, Jack; SMITH, Caspian; SPOONER, John; STERLING, Thomas; STEVANOVIC, Goran; STEWART, Euan; STOKES, Nicholas; TANCZOS, Andrew; TANNER, Tasman; TARAPORE, Ashdin; TATAR, Philip; TAUB, David; TESTONI, Nicolas; TILLMAN, Michael; TZANNES, Alexander; VETTER, Jason; WARD, David; WATT, Bruce; WELK, Richard; WESTBROOK, John; WHITEFIELD, David; WILLIAMS, Dreesan; WILLIAMSON, Blake;

WOLFE, Allan; WOODFORD, Murray; YEATES, Jason; YOUNG, Richard.

CLASS 9A

ANDERSON, Mark; BARAKATE, Michael; BAUTIER, Olivier; BERGER, Oscar; BETBEDER-MATIBET, Luc; BIRKETT, Paul; BLACK, Andrew; BLASI, Dimitry; BLOOM, Michael; BURNS, Cameron; BYRON, Shane; CALLAGHAN, John; CAREY, Robert; CARLETON, James; CARTER, Shane; CARTWRIGHT, James; CHARALAMBOUS, Neophyt; CHEETHAM, Cameron; CLARSEN, Timothy; COE, Jamie; COLEMAN, Benjamin; COLES, Malaki; COLLINS, Timothy; CONWAY, Daniel; CORNELIUS, Michael; CORNFORD, Matthew; CROUCH, Alexander.

CLASS 9B

CUPRA, William; DAVIDSON, Linley; DAVIS, Sean; DE MERINDOL, Luke; DJAPOURAS, Andreas; DRAKE, John; FELES, Seth; FINKELSTEIN, Yaron; FORTUNADO, Rodel; FOWKE, Raymond; FREE, Erin; FURZER, Russell; GALANOS, Jim; GEORGIU, Marios; GILBERT, Hamish; GLASS, Jason; GOLDENBERG, Albert; GOLDSMITH, Mark; GORBATOV, Mark; GRAY, Malcolm; GREENFIELD, Jerry; GUNN, Robert; HALL, Cass; HANCOCK, Roger; HANEMAN, Jeremy; HARNADI, Victor; HARVEY, Andrew; HODGKINSON, Mark; HUGHES, Bradley.

CLASS 9C

IGRA, David; INGRAM, Michael; ISBEN, Joshua; JACKSON, Luke; JAMES, Damian; JAMES, Kurt; JOHNSON, Cameron; JURD, Ashley; KALIMANIS, Bill; KAYE, Nigel; KING, Geoffrey; KLEIMAN, Alexander; KOGAN, Robert; KORNITS, Dov; LAM, Bonson; LAU, Thomas; LAVY, Dimar; LEE, Sean; LEE, Yoo.Jin; LENNON, Justin; LEONG, Simon; LEVY, Michael; LEWIS, Matthew; LIM, Greg; LITINETSKY, Daniel; LOI, Vien. Tri; LOW, Sean; LUEY, James; MOTBEY, Jason.

CLASS 9D

MAGRO, Adam; MAHER, Thomas; MAKHLIN, Leo; MALANOS, Michael; MARQUETTE, Steve; MARTIN, Peter; MARTINELLI, Luca; MOECHTAR, Benjamin; MOURD, Andrew; MRSIC, John; MURPHET, Cody; NEENAN, Christopher; NELSON, Edward; NOVAK, Daniel; OAKELY, Kieran; OLIVEIRO, Sebastian; PATERAKIS, Peter; PAUL, Anthony; PEARSON, Mathew; PEGRUM, Adam; PERL, Anthony; PHILIP, Justin; PHILIPS, Anthony; PRETTY, David; PULMANO, Mark; REBUCK, Paul; RENNEX, Kelvin; REV, Benjamin; ROBERTS, Nathan; ROBINSON, Matthew.

CLASS 9E

ROONEY, Brendan; ROTEM, Adi; SCHLESINGER, David; SCHULZE, Glenn; SEBEL, Benjamin; SEETO, Brendon; SHERIFF, Nathan; SILTALA, Richard; SLATER, Akira; SMITH, Warren; STERNBERG, Joel; THOMSON, James; TOOLE, Jaimie; TOWNSEND, Christopher; TSOMIS, Pandellis; TURNER, James; VOULGARPOULOS, George; VOUROLS, Antoni; WAGNER, Richard; WARD, Russel; WATT, Alan; WEBB, David; WINTER, Robert; WINTER, Roland; WONG, Sidney; WOODLEY, Paul; WORRALL, Craig; ZORBAS, Michael.

CLASS 10A

AHRENS, Steven; AIGNER, Geoffrey; AMOS, Craig; BARRY, Steven; BASILAKIS, Jimmy; BELIVANIS, Steven; BELL, Arne; BENNETT, Hugh; BERGAN, Raymond; BLACKMAN, David; BRAOUDAKIS, Manios; BROWN-LEE, Andrew; BUCHANAN, Gavin; BURSHTAIN, Dimitri; BYE, Damian; BYRNE, Paul; CMPBELL, Craige; CASH, Daniel; CASSIDY, Jeffrey; CASTLE, David; CHEUNG, Michael; CHRISTIE, Sam; CHU, Dennis; CHUNG, Allan; CLARKSON, Craig; COHEN, Lindsay; COHEN, Michael; COMNINOS, Paul; CORLIS, Peter; COTTIER, Hugo; CUMINES, Peter.

CLASS 10B

CUNIO, Kim; DAVIS, Joshua; DE MERINDOL, Philip; DEARNLEY, Luke; DEEN Joshua; DIAS, Alberto; DINNEN, Daniel; DOYLE, Michael; DZARIR, Jason; EDWARDS, Stefan; ENGEL, Craig; ENGEL, Marc; ERCEGOVAC, Peter; FERGUSON, John; FERRY, Michael; GORDON, Jason; GRAY, Benjamin; GREER, Burt; GRUNSEIT, Rodney; HAER, Steven; HASTINGS, Glen; HENSEN, Michael; HOENIG, Daniel; HOLBORROW, William; HORSELL, Michael; HOULOAN, Matthew; HUNT, Jason; HUSBAND, David; JACKSON, Matthew; JACKSON, William.

CLASS 10C

JENSEN, Adrian; JOHNSUN, Raymond; JUDD, Brett; JUHAS, Robert; KAIZIK, Troy; KRIMOTAT, Igor; LAMPROPOULOS, Arthur; LAU, John; LAZOS, John; LI, Howard; LLOYD, Darren; LOVASZ, Matthew; LYNAM, Peter; MALOUF, Dean; MARSHALL, Andrew; MARTIN, Martin; MCGREGOR, Gary; MERRETT, Michael; MITSIOS, Robert; MURDOCK, Andrew; NEIMANIS, Jason; NIVEN, Samuel; PARRY, Christopher; PEASE, Stephen; PHAN, Tri; PORTERO, Marcelo; RACHMAN, Rizky; RADCLIFFE, Michael.

CLASS 10D

REYNOLDS, Mark; REZNIK, Yury; ROBERTSON, Andrew; SAALMANS, Hugh; SANT, Michael; SAW, Steve; SHURETY, Andrew; SIRO, Benjamin; SMITH, Scott; SOEPONO, Dino; SUMMERS, Mark; SUNDIN, Mark; THOMPSON, Patrick; TOH, Michael; VASILIOU, Stavros; VEITSMAN, Stanley; VINCENT, Thomas; VOUIROS, Stanley; WALKER, Timothy; WARREN, Dawson; WAUGH, Joseph; WEINBERGER, David; WEIR, Lloyd; WILLIAMS, David; WONG, Ainsley; WONG, Michael; WONG, Sasha; WONG, Wesley.

CLASS 11A

ARAVENA, Andre; ARONEY, Stephen; AVERY, Cameron; BABA, Ayhan; BAKER, Nicholas; BARBUTO, James; BARCLAY, Ian; BARDA, Mark; BARRETT, Paul; BARTLETT, Craig; BEAVIS, Ross; BEAZLEY, Philip; BELL, Graeme; BENNETT, Brian; BLOOM, Geoffrey; BROWELL, Thomas; BROWN, Trevor; BURCHMORE, Brenton; BURNS, Peter; CADDIES, Adam; CALODOUKAS, Philip; CHAN, Sampson; CHARLESWORTH, Don; CHARLEY, Phillip; CHEETHAM, Andrew; CHEUNG, Danny; CHRIQUI, Michael; COMNINOS, George; COUSINS, Rodney.

CLASS 11B

DAVIS, Adrian; DOLPHIN, Geoffrey; DUBOS, Matthew; ETTLER, Antony; EZEKIEL, Stephen; FINNIE, David; FRANCE, Scott; GOLFIN, Nicholas; GROSSMAN, Barry; GYENES, Thomas; HARDEN, Peter; HARRINGTON, Damian; HARRINGTON, David; HARRIS, Nicholas; HARRIS, Peter; HEILPERN, Ben; HERDMAN, Adam; HIRST, Richard; HOLLO, Robert; HONIGSTOCK, Joshua; HOWES, Thomas; JOEL, Mark; JOHNSUN, Colin; JONES, Christopher; KARABATSOS, John; KNIGHT, Timothy; KULATUNGA, Niranjin.

CLASS 11C

LABROPOULOS, Con; LANDELS, Gary; LANGKER, Adrian; LARKINS, Jeremy; LEE, Yoo.Kang; LEGGE, Jasper; LO, Michael; LOCKETT, Anthony; LONG, Andrew; LOVELL, Patrick; LYNAM, Charles; MADDOCKS, Timothy; MADY, Basil; MAHER, Samuel; MAKRI, Elias; MAYER, Samuel; McHUGH, Richard; McLEAN, Craig; MOLITORISZ, Sacha; MONAGHAN, Jason; NIKOTOPOULOS, Theo; NOVATIN, Richard; NUNN, Ralph; OVERLAND, Grant; PAISLEY, Brian; PAKULA, Martin; PARSONAGE, Adam; PEARSON, Benjamin; PERRAM, Nye; PITSTOCK, Christopher; RACHMAN, Anang; RALLIS, Barry

CLASS 11D

RATCLIFF, Kevin; RENNEX, Malcolm; ROBINSON, Christian; ROGERS, Alexander; ROHAN-JONES, Stephen; ROSS, Peter; RUSSELL, Stephen; RUTH, Evan; SANT, Christopher; SCHULZE, Peter; SCOUFIS, John; SEEMANN, Nicholas; SIMMONS, Richard; SIMPSON, Martyn; SOEWITO, Santo; STONE, David; SWEET, Gregory; TRAVERS, Dean; TYSON, Jahan; VAN HOVEN, Nicholas; VAN VLEIT, Peter; VIEGAS, John; WALLS, Justin; WEIDLER, Danny; WERBELOFF, Gavin; WONG, Sek.Mun; WONG, Shing.Wai; WU, Byron; YOUNG Charles.



CLASS 7E

Back Row: Benjamin Cornford, Daniel Blecher, Luke Hajje, Greg Loundar, Todd Wynyard.

Third Row: Michael Willis, Brett Fyfield, Sacha Coles, Daniel Larkin, Timothy Siro, James Hardy, Justin Pennay.

Second Row: Craig Pettit, Zolton Zavos, Adam Bardetta, Ian Sharratt, Matthew Modun, Hayden Poole, Pieter Timmer, Ashley Sweeting, Yong Joon Lee.

Front Row: Victor Tsaccounis, Michael Cheetham, Sanh Lieu, Demetri Voulgaropoulos, Darren Morgan, Bryce Chapman, Jason Hatzinikolaou, Monte Hanson, Ben Chesterman.



CLASS 7F

Back Row: Bruce Lambert, Jeremy Taylor, Jacent Markou, Joshua Skorupa, Martin Yates, Max Grunhard, Danny Fleischer, Kirilov Paramore, John Alafaci.

Second Row: Trent McDermott, Ashley Crossland, John Bokor, Gavin Main, Thanh Tran, Adrian Thompson, Samuel Wilson, Bobby McClung, David Goldberg.

Front Row: Adam Ezekiel, Andrew Goldsmith, Roderick Britton, Stephen Gillies, Skye Kennedy, Ross Lum, John Boundouris, Christopher Murray, Phillip Opit.



CLASS 7M

Back Row: Andrew Smith, Matthew Danckert, Patrick Waugh, Gideon Super, Andrejs Kristovskis.
Third Row: Jonathan Cohen, Franky Sulaiman, Luke Marshall, Daniel Goldshaft, David Sygall.
Second Row: Andrew Castle, Winston Lo, Glen Grosic, Benjamin Kimber, Peter Black, Gregory Pointing, Timothy Dolphin, Martin Johnson, Andrew Gordon.
Front Row: Hui Ong, Richard Hoenig, Wodi Chin, Robert Murray, Lachlan Burnham, Andrew Brown, Anthony Joshua, Ben Kremer, Jeremy Green.
Absent: Alexander Boag, Cameron Hale.



CLASS 7R

Back Row: Cameron White, Eugene Kanevsky, Nicolas Doebeli, Adam Barker, Kenson Wong, Owen Flood, Simon Hill, Sebastian Reed.
Second Row: Kevin Fung, Andrew Knevitt, Angus Foster, Joshua McKay, Daniel Ostwind, Jason Tyrrell, Sheldon Young, Steven Taub, Paul Gertler.
Front Row: Brett Anderson, Christopher Pedler, Toby Walsh, Peter Dixon, Matthew Jensen, Cameron Scott, Michael Sitsky, Julian Young, Stephen Doyle.
Absent: Jonathon Ackerman, Sidney Benjamin, Marc Gray, Krishna Jones.



CLASS 7S

Back Row: Justin Higgins, Michael Hogg, Brian Judd, Yoo-Chyon Lee, Robert Kovacs.

Third Row: Costas Meligonis, Guy Elron, Evan Tinkler, Andrew Johnson, Luke Deane, Brad Lacey, Simon Tracey.

Second Row: Jordi Skelton, Brett Seymour, Roman Morales, Daryl McLean, Daniel Brodribb, Hans Van Leeuwen, Shane Young, Danny Klein, Julian Cappe.

Front Row: Mark Palmay, Daniel Miles, Quentin Lee, Michael Parsons, Matthew Hurst, Darren Cummins, Steven Bell, Tyler Boatwright, Dick Lam.



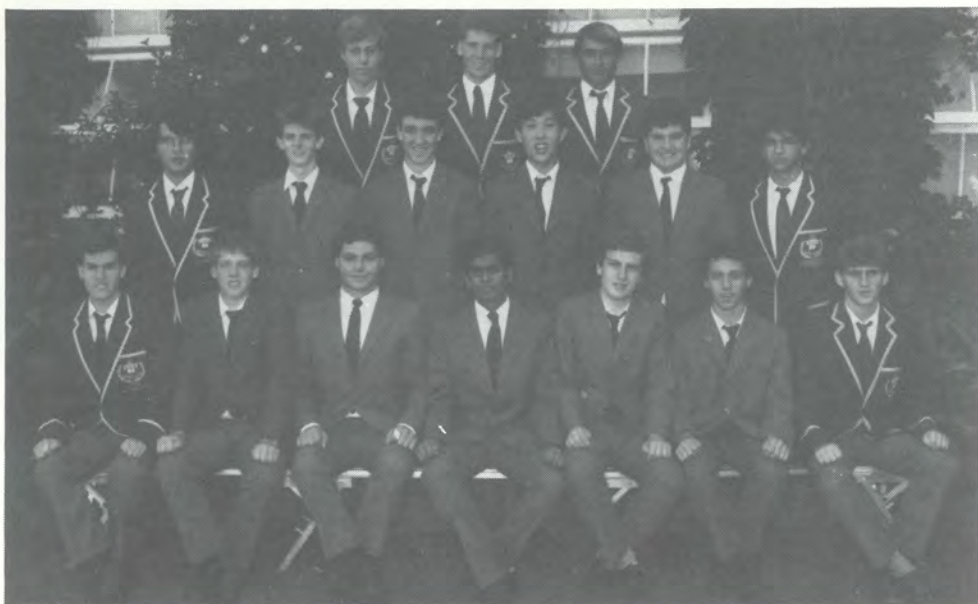
CLASS 12A

Back Row: Leonard Coster, Peter Desmond, Tim Droga, Andrew Blum, David Allen.

Second Row: Ian Chan, Brett Baker, Darren Ardill, Martin Cordery, Benjamin Attuell, Paul Bardetta, Silas Chan, Mark Baker.

Front Row: Leslie Daras-Wells, Phillip Cambouris, Gavin Cahill, Bruce Beavis, Michael Conolly, Greame Cartwright, Chris Bell, Jason Coutts, Paul Dye.

Absent: Stephen Ashworth, Martin Dimech.



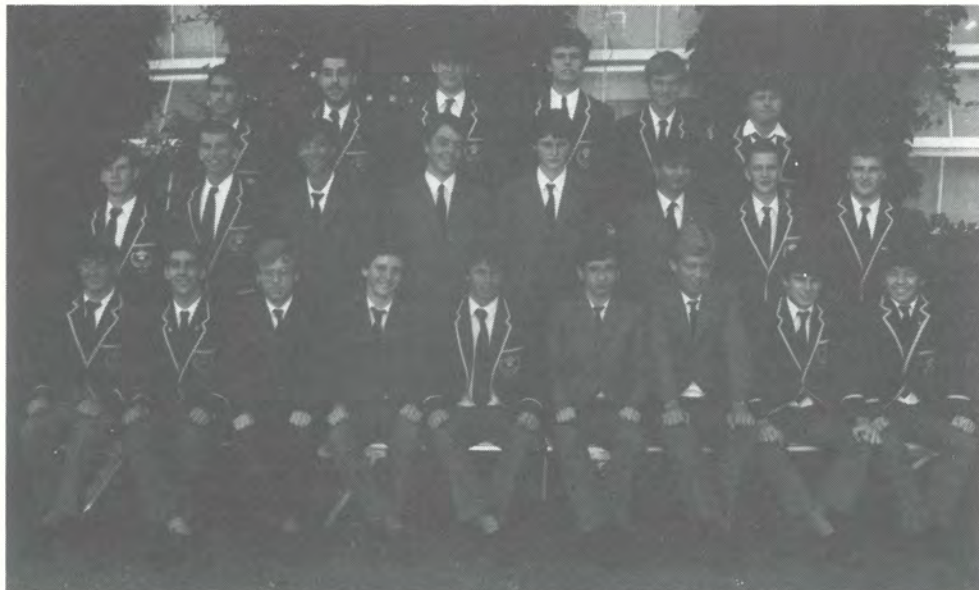
CLASS 12B

Back Row: Derek Hafer, Peter Hendry, Dennis Funes.

Second Row: Greg Kolivos, Robert Graham, Stephen Kelly, Stephen Jan, Robert Gayst, Mehrdad Jafari.

First Row: Graeme Kenny, Christopher Kendall, Constantine Karp, Ravindra Kulatunga, George Georgiou, Jeremy Ginges, Simon Grill.

Absent: Danny Gabbay



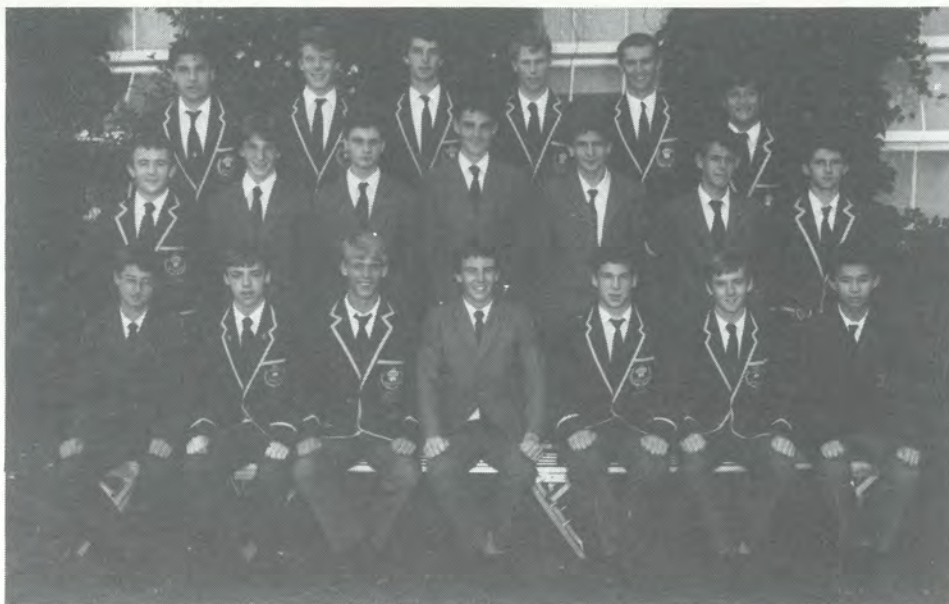
CLASS 12C

Back Row: Sebastian Leo, Joseph Natoli, Gavin Larkin, Edward Mackenzie, Stephen Moyle, David C. Nash.

Second Row: Michael Noonan, Raoul Luescher, Andrew Leventhal, Matthew Maddocks, David N. Nash, Michael Michalandos, Joey Nicholls, Robert Larish.

Front row: Anthony Melman, David Lilienthal, Steven Marcus, Andrew Lidden, Craig McGregor, George Maniatis, Cas Liber, David McGuire, Robert Lim.

Absent: Adrian Labone.



CLASS 12D

Back Row: Riyaz Pocketwala, William Say, Mark Parsonage, Sean Skinner, David Pacey, Steven Pang
Second Row: Christian Rabatsch, Tim Poeszus, Frank Smart, Justin Puiu, Gary Rodney, Tadeusz Pless, Francesco Romeo.

Front Row: Dimitrios Sikiotis, Luke Paramor, John Reynolds, Andrew Ross, Alex Rubin, Stephen Porthouse, Thanh Phan.

Absent: Stephen Ratcliff, Martin Roberts.



CLASS 12E

Back Row: Leo Spivak, Chris Townshend, Per Smith, Glen Smith, Devin Yu, Jeff Sofair.
Second Row: Tim Zaverdinos, Stephen Zanni, Mutlu Sungu, Eng Seng Toh, Peter Sussman, Anthony Ventura.

Front Row: Peter Zaracostas, Jurgen Wille, Gavin Smith, Andrew Syros, Evgeney Wolf, Drew Tanner, Zion St. Clair.

Absent: Brendan Smith, Angus Wilson.

YEAR REPORTS

YEAR SEVEN

Becoming a part of the Sydney High School family has been an intriguing and enjoyable experience for Year Seven. We particularly enjoyed this year the high standard of academic competition in the form. Part of the enjoyment of Year Seven was the exposure we had to our new subjects and teachers.

Asian Social Studies was very interesting, and those who listened learnt such important facts as the average annual rate of precipitation in Singapore, and more importantly, how nice it was to eat Asian food! Commerce taught us how to maximise our profits, and our rights as consumers. Science was the nucleus of our learning experience, and having done Geography we know we will never get lost again.

If we ever go overseas we know that we will be able to talk to whoever we meet since we have done French and German.

Going back in time is now a breeze for us since we have done History and when we get there we will be able to talk to the Roman Emperors as we have mastered the Classical Languages.

All sporting activities have been enjoyable and competitive. The G.P.S. competitions have proved to be a learning process for all of our sportsmen. The C.H.S. competitions were also competitive and successful.

With all the activities open to Year Seven it is practically impossible to participate in all of them. Chess, debating, music groups, school union, grade sport and many other activities give us a great variety to choose from at S.B.H.S.

We would like to thank the union representatives who act as our voice in the school union, and Mrs. J. Reay-Young, our Year Mistress, and also Mr. R. Outterside and Mr. J. Hurst. We are all looking forward to extending our academic, sporting and social activities in Year Eight next year.

Julian Cappe, Anthony Joshua, Paul Gertler, Danny Klein, and Jonathon Ackerman, Year 7.

YEAR EIGHT

The long-awaited transition from Year 7 to Year 8 finally arrived, and with it came the feeling of superiority over the new Year 7 juniors. One definite improvement was being able to choose our own electives. No longer did we have to do those few boring subjects that were foisted on us last year. Let us now look at some of the subjects we do at present:

MATHS: Last year we did not realize how much fun maths could really be (and most of us still haven't realized it!), so this year, spurred on by a sudden desire to solve the most complex of mathematical problems, we really got stuck into it. The Australian Mathematics Competition provided the school with some great results from our year.

SCIENCE: This year we delved even further into the fascinating world of science. Vigorous competition was

met by all of us in this field. Many improvements occurred and studies were evidently much harder.

ENGLISH: The 8C English class proved to be too much for any one teacher to handle, so it had four teachers in rotation throughout the year! Generally the whole year enjoyed a progressive and educational year of english.

COMMERCE: Strictly business here! Most of us know how to manage and spend our money, write cheques, receive pensions etc, etc.

HISTORY: The best aspect of History this year has been the excursion to the Parramatta/Wisemans's Ferry district towards the end of the year. In other parts of the course, we even learnt how people were tortured and killed in the Middle Ages.

MODERN LANGUAGES: All students that had chosen an elective language will now be able to communicate fluently in certain overseas countries (well, sort of anyway).

ART & TECHNICAL DRAWING: These were both very popular electives this year. Both provided gruelling tests of artistic and technical ability for all who participated.

The Year 8 pupils would like to extend their thanks to Mr. J. Van Opstal, who made our transition into Year 8 as easy as possible, and to Mr. A. Hannon for stepping into the breach as Year Master when Mr. Van Opstal was unable to continue. We would also like to thank all of our teachers for providing us with a stimulating educational environment.

Alan Blinder, Francis Farmakidis and Caspian Smith, Year 8.

YEAR NINE

During 1985 the look of Year Nine changed considerably as many of our good friends left High for other schools, and new faces filled the gaps left by their departures.

Our form achieved some good sporting results with the 15 year relay team winning many races at both the G.P.S. and C.H.S. carnivals. Also Year Nine had a very successful football team, one of the best in the school and our cricketers won some very hard fought victories. Basketball also enjoyed some encouraging results while the Year Nine quadscull was very unfortunate not to be State Champions due to an equipment failure. Tim Clarsen showed through tough training and perseverance that great results can be achieved in both the G.P.S. and the State competitions. He was one of the leading athletes in the School. Waterpolo flourished during 1985 with the junior team (consisting mainly of G.P.S. swimmers) defeating nearly all the C.H.S. schools in the Phillip zone competitions.

Year Nine is a year, more than any other form, where people change as individuals. Many changes were seen in 1985, some of which stand out more than others. A couple of examples include Raymond Fowke sporting a new pink appearance and John Callaghan with his pseudo-rockabilly-ted boy hair cut!

At the beginning of Second Term the half-yearly exams showed some encouraging results. The very popular Jason Motbey won a cash prize in the Australian Maths Com-

petition, with David Pretty also achieving a good result, and many more boys gained distinctions and credits.

Year Nine students are all looking forward to the social gathering of the year, the History excursion to Hill End after the Yearly exams. Earlier this year we also had a History excursion to Wiseman's Ferry, and Parramatta, and the form enjoyed a few great Music excursions. In August a visit to two commercial farms for Geography was organised and in November, Commerce students are going to a credit union. The Asian class went to Anzac House earlier this year and saw a combined Girls and Boys Asian Studies link-up with Japan for an educational sing-a-long. During the last week of this term the Year Nine Cadets promotional course is to be held. Late in September we also saw our Form Mistress, Mrs. S. Langford take maternity leave and our thanks and best wishes go with her. Our new Year Master is Mr. S. Murray and we hope he enjoys his time with us.

Next year promises to be an even better year for us as Year Ten students facing the School Certificate, and the last year with three terms.

Cameron Cheetham, Year 9.

YEAR TEN

Our last year in the Junior School was one which proved to be the most enjoyable of our last four at Sydney High. Perhaps it was the fact that so many have told us of the horrors of Year Eleven and we were thus determined to enjoy our last year of fun!

The year's highlights were as diverse as the school itself, encompassing debating, excursions, sporting, and academic achievements. The latter, at this stage appear to be very good — our attainment of School Certificate "ones and twos" in English being around 69%, which means that approximately eighty of our form are in the top 40 % of the State. In the words of one teacher, "Very good for that lol!" The Maths, results have as yet not been received. The exams were, despite their supposed "easiness", very demanding and as Public Exams, exposed us to the pressure of such a test.

Another of the highlights of the year was the History excursion to Port Macquarie. Despite over seventy inches of rain (in four days), knee deep mud and student cooked food the trip was enjoyable by all (even the teachers). One keen lad even made a trip back up during the May holidays. Other trips during the year included a Commerce excursion to the Supreme Court and Parliament House, a Geography trip to Surry Hills and an Asian Studies and French excursion to Chinatown and a French restaurant respectively.

In the vast area of sport, many boys represented open grade teams in cricket, rowing, basketball, soccer and tennis and of course, there was the great "double" performance by the Year Ten Third Grade debating team in winning both the new G.P.S. title and the State Championships. Not only did the various open representatives win places in their respective teams, but performed with distinction and became heavily depended-on players. Examples of this were Big Sam Niven's slam dunks, Little John Lazos' square cutting, Glen Hastings' great stroking and Andrew Murcock's superb performances on the court in the 1984/85 G.P.S. season. Of course these guys were

just the sporting gods of the form and many others participated and had fun without reaching their heights of immortality.

I have already mentioned the fact that our '82-85 "run of fun" has ended, and to help prepare us for the giant leap into the H.S.C. we were invited to attend a "Year 10 Transition Camp" in late October. Here we were made aware of the problems faced by senior students such as stress and study, and were given ways of overcoming them by such methods as relaxation and planning. Mr. P. Thomson spent months and many sleepless nights preparing for the camp and told us on the overnight leg as we battled insomnia that "one more sleepless night isn't going to make much difference to get you blokes to shut up!" Many new skills were acquired in dealing with H.S.C. problems and we are all indebted to Thommo for arranging the camp for us and to the staff who assisted him.

We now face the terrifying prospect of studying for the H.S.C. every night for the next two years with a bit more confidence.

Our life in the Junior school is now over, and only the huge black wave of an H.S.C. mark stands between us and adult life!

In closing I would like to thank, on behalf of Year Ten, all the teachers who have had the great fortune to take one of our classes this year, and in particular our Year Master, Mr. P. Thomson for his tireless work and support.

Mark Sundin, Year 10

YEAR ELEVEN STRIVING FOR EXCELLENCE

As this is the first of the year reports, a development of the form over the years and an explanation of the duties of a Year Eleven, is probably in order. As one grows older, the perspective one gets of the School as Six Forms, and as an institution, changes. On joining the School one can only look up: those characters at the top of the ladder seem so awesome and distant. Those few that stand out through the haze of five years offer a guiding light for the younger students to follow. As long as you choose the correct light and aim to follow the wide path towards it, natural selection, the environment, and plain growing up will make a man of you.

Indeed, the sling-shot effect of maturing in the environment at Sydney High seems to show that unless your sights are firmly fixed on a goal, one could speed past the beacon light and into the mediocrity beyond. The brighter the light, the more outstanding or vibrant the personality, the more it will stand out. The light can then be handed down over the years.

From my still humble stature on the stairway to manhood, I see that maturing is a conscious act, and requires as much help and guidance from above as possible. Human society does not aim to produce clones — this practice is deplored at Sydney High in particular, which rightly prides itself on individuality. But the successful elements of society, in whatever field, all have certain failures in common. These might include pride, willpower, intellect and education, compassion and empathy, and appreciation of duty. Sydney High offers the opportunity to pass on and develop all of these attributes.

But how does this apply to Year Eleven. This Form has a great potential to pass on all of these most desirable human attributes. We are moving in the great slip-stream of the "Class of Eighty-five", whose cream has proved one of the greater sources of inspiration to the School over the years. But suddenly the guiding light vanishes, and we are forced to battle the head-wind on our own. Now it is our turn to guide those who follow. Who of us will ignite with enough fury to penetrate those furthest away?

Within my own sphere of influence in the School, I can see that things have changed for the better. The greatest is the growing familiarity and interaction between levels of the School. In five years one could see a Year Seven boy increasingly able to talk to the older members of the School, without fear, and the appreciation within the seniors that they, too were once juniors. Rather than make the passage through School as hard as it was for us (although it was not difficult) we now tend to make it easier. We ease off on some of the less attractive customs once present at Sydney High in our time, and still apparently present at other schools that claim to build character in blunter ways.

This is best shown by the friendliness within our Form: while it is impossible for all to love all, there is a trust and camaraderie present. Many of the now primitive expressions of emotion, whether it be euphoria or hate, which I have only seen in years above this one, have now gone altogether. Year Eleven demands much of the credit.

But familiarity is rumoured to breed contempt. Nevertheless, I like to believe that the friction of familiarity has not interfered with making the leading elements stand out from the crowd. Our sporting and academic achievements are no less than in our past, or for more recent years. The outstanding victories in debating and basketball; the heroes in cricket and rugby; the enthusiasm of the twenty-six members on the Record Committee; the pride and determination of the rowers; the extraordinary high population in the Cadet Unit. Note that both the preceding groups were once, but are no longer, held in contempt. Again, a victory to Year Eleven.

These are the more tangible achievements of a Year about to move into the difficult task of not only maintaining, but improving, standards. Again, this has been nearly ensured by a widely spread and multi-faceted year, with its occasional strong willed and individualistic personalities willing to do what they feel to be correct rather than what will make them comfortable. Our Year Master, Mr. R. Givney must not go without credit in this field. Special mention and thanks must go to him for doing his job admirably in the face of many difficulties.

Making sure that we pass on this constant improvement should be of prime concern. What we do now influences many years to come: attacking the challenge with vigour will ensure that the greatest qualities which make humanity successful and happy, which we indeed have to offer, are our legacy. By avoiding, in this report, the predictable analysis of individuals and activities of the year gone by; by presenting what is needed of our year and why we will succeed in these tasks. I hope I have conveyed a fleeting feeling of the qualities of Year Eleven. At the same time, as this is the first report of its kind, I hope it will be referred to in future as a yardstick by which a senior year can measure its achievements and failings. A detailed list of

personalities and events can wait — we still have the home straight to run.

With four years' rehearsal, and one years dress-rehearsal behind us we come now, not to our opening night, but our only performance — 1986.

Charles Lynam, Year 11.

YEAR TWELVE

Well! Friendly Reader, it's time to hear the story of a Form — a friendly and most unusual one at that. This Form has several unusual personalities and people which come from near and far. We have had our ups and downs, and mirth as well as sorrow. All—in—all, let's face it, Year Twelve is a great bunch of guys!

Our early days were not good ones and we were very unpopular amongst the staff. As we proceeded to Year Eight we became quite unpopular, swearing, spitting, wearing multi-coloured jumpers and vast assortment of soft footwear. Mr. M. Reed's fire-and-brimstone approach discouraged a few, but we were stubborn. Year Nine was a swing back tradition and was probably the biggest non-event Year of all. Year Ten (Centenary Ticker) saw the emergence of G.P.S. sport as an important priority in the Form and all at once our popularity grew, (funny about that!) That year also ended with the touch football competition, when sixty of us played for fifty hours and put up with cold McDonald's food and thunderstorms. We ended up raising over three thousand dollars for Greg Moran who had become a quadriplegic playing rugby. In Year Eleven we were the golden-haired boys of Sydney Boys' High School and our members dominated all First Grade teams. We were the mighty Year Eleven, and as we carried the Brown and Blue flag into the valley of death we were sure we would emerge victorious in 1985. However, although the First Grade teams put in very creditable performances there were no major victories except for one. Our First Grade Debating Team won the State Hume Barbour Trophy and once again emphasised the success of the debating at S.B.H.S.

Over the years we have seen the coming and going of many outstanding characters. At the end of Year Ten we lost the legendary Robert Taylor and Danny "Camera" Cummingford. We also lost our Dux, Richard Wilson, who went off to Canberra Grammar where he is reported to be doing very well. However, our losses were more than made up for by our gains. In Year Nine a shy, slender, blonde haired boy with glasses appeared from Sandy Bay, Hobart, Tasmania. This lad was changed slightly by the glitter of the big city. His love of fresh air and sunshine could never be perverted as is evidenced in the love of his smoke. In Year 10 the heavens opened and the sun shone upon us, as we were blessed by the emergence of Andrew McGill, who was to become a legend in his own school time. Andy was good at rowing and basketball, making both First Grade teams and G.P.S. selection in basketball, but the "Big Mac" excelled at "Raa Raa" making State selection two years in a row. Andy was helped by his own little cheer squad which followed him faithfully everywhere?? In the senior years we saw many repeats and our ranks were swelled by such names as Skinner, Natoli, Gav Smith and the legendary Lilienthal, who were all experimenting with the Thirteen Year H.S.C. course.

In our Form there is a greater deal of factionalisation, we have the wall groups A, B and C as well as the Kung Fu Greeks and the three flat groups. Most members associate with two or three of these groups and are totally ignorant of the rest. This year has not been a flat year as most members hang about the wall wandering aimlessly talking about sport, school or girls.

Saturday Nights are spent at a number of venues which change now and again. In Year Ten the B.J.H. was the place to be seen. In Year Eleven the Windsor and Paddos were the places to go but you never admitted entering Paddos. In Year Twelve the B.J.H., Sheaf, Archies, Annabelles, Reds and lately the Woollahra are the social hang.

This year draws in a variety of ethnic groups and social standards. We also are complemented by representatives from the North Shore, Lugarno, Hurstville and Dundas. This clash of backgrounds is something unique and is made possible by the Selective State High School. It is because of this that High students tend to be more tolerant than would otherwise be the case, and this must help us in the future in adulthood.

What has this Form received from this School? Our Form has traditionally been a sporting Form and as such has

been a heavily committed Form to the G.P.S. agenda. There seems to be a general feeling that participants enjoy their sports and activities and this is important in developing. The other side of our development, the academic side, has been improved. We were told that we were not very strong in this department when we first arrived at High but as time has worn on, we have improved. Our Form is not so strong in the Science, Music and Languages fields, but we are very strong in the English and Social Sciences areas. We are average at Mathematics.

The main person we can thank for our enjoyment is our Year Master, Mr. Mark Reed. "Reedo" has been stern when needed, happy when required and at all times fair. He is a great bloke and, more importantly, has been a great friend and we can not extend him enough thanks. Many thanks too all the Staff for their guidance, support and excellent teaching over the past six years.

Well that's it. The story has been told. In a year's time we will be a mere memory, in five year's time we will be all but forgotten, and in ten years we will be just another page in the School's history.

Scott Mason, Vice-Captain.

EXCURSIONS

YEAR 9 FARM VISIT

Thursday, 15th August saw the departure of two buses, crammed with keen Year Nine Geography students, destined for two farms in the Camden Municipality. The weather was glorious, in total contrast to some of the attire sported by a few students.

The first farm on the agenda was Gladewood, predominantly a sheep farm neighbouring El Cabalo Blanco. Along with sheep, the farm maintains a few head of cattle, assorted poultry, sheep dogs and a variety of crops, including grapes. Visiting touring parties, including school groups, subsidise the farm's income. While on the farm we were shown how to shear a sheep and were told about the maintenance and care required by the sheep and the property.

After an entertaining outdoor lunch, due to the amusing deportment of some people, we rejoined the buses and proceeded to our next port of call, a dairy farm named Rosenea, near Oram Park. Silence was imperative, but was maintained with some reluctance on most occasions for the benefit of the cows which were being milked. We saw the process of milking and what was done with the milk afterwards, up to the stage of transportation for processing and packaging. Then after looking over some of the younger cattle and calves, we began the return journey to school, which we reached at approximately 3.30 p.m.

The day had been perfect in terms of conditions with everyone thoroughly enjoying the experience. Most im-

portantly, at the end of the day all had gleaned some new piece of information on Mediterranean Farming and Mid-Latitude Commercial farming, the chief purpose of the outing.

Andrew Black, Year 9

SYDNEY STOCK EXCHANGE AND FUTURES EXCHANGE

Economics today is a subject of great relevance to students because of its relevance to the commercial world we live in. For most people intending a career in the world of business or law, an economics or commerce degree at university is virtually essential. However, rumour has it that such degrees can be dry and boring involving gruesome statistics and much analysis. At Sydney Boys' High School this is not the case, as its Economics teachers attempt to make the subject enjoyable and relevant by taking their students away from their textbooks into real life situations through newspapers, radio, television, and more importantly the outside world. In accordance with this principle, an excursion was arranged for ninety Year Eleven Economics students to visit the Sydney Stock Exchange, and the Futures Exchange on Thursday, April 18 this year.

We met Messrs. P. Day, G. Harris and G. Moody outside the Stock Exchange building in Bond Street at 10.00 a.m. on that day. The floor of the Stock Exchange was secluded by glass windows and we were able to observe the vigor-

ous activity on the floor below us. It reminded us of the Stock reports shown regularly on television, and we along with some Year 10 students from the Scots College were about to enter the world of high powered corporate finance. It was good to see the students from High answer all of the lecturer's questions, as he told us about the history, aims and functions of the Sydney Stock Exchange. By the end of the lecture we had learnt that the Exchange is a private company aiming at profit maximisation, and we were familiar with the meaning of the terms; bull or bear market, yield, par value and prospectus.

Having mastered the functioning of the Stock Exchange we left the building and set out on our next important task of enjoying a business lunch from one of the many excellent restaurants in the area. Unfortunately, for us, we weren't able to join our teachers as they dined in a most elegant restaurant, not far from the Stock Exchange. Lunch proved to be a worthwhile educational experience for us as we rubbed shoulders with thousands of city workers and entrepreneurs.

After lunch we visited the Sydney Futures Exchange which was an economical mind-boggler. However our enthusiastic guide and lecturer explained the ins and outs of dealing with something that does not exist, or, is about to exist! The Futures Exchange mainly deals with primary sector companies and commodities as gold, silver, agricultural and pastoral products and involves huge amounts of money speculating on the future of these commodities. We then viewed the Futures Exchange floor and saw that it resembles that of the Stock Exchange.

The moral of this story, or rather excursion, is that we learnt much about economics in the real world, and had a lot of fun in the process. Many thanks to Mr. G. Harris, Mr. G. Moody and Mr. P. Day for taking us out of the classroom in to the world of high finance.

Martin Pakula, Year 11.

MINNAMURRA FALLS

Year Eight Geography students visited the majestic Minnamurra Falls on Thursday, August 8. We left school at 8.10 a.m. on a magnificent day and stopped for morning tea at the Bulli-Pass lookout at 10.10 a.m. Here we carefully observed and sketched the Illawarra Plains and Scarp before rejoining the bus.

On the way to the "Falls" we observed a variety of land-forms and animal life, and by lunchtime we had arrived at Minnamurra Falls which are set in sub-tropical rainforest. The air felt cool and damp due to the canopy. The ranger spoke to us and answered many of our questions before we had lunch in this superb natural setting.

We then took a rather adventurous walk through the rain-forest, carefully observing the fauna and flora. Eventually we saw the tremendous waterfall, which was depositing vast quantities of clear and refreshing water onto the earth below. We rested at the Falls for twenty minutes then we hurriedly completed our work sheets, before we rushed back to the bus and said farewell to this beautiful natural landscape.

Many thanks to Miss M. Cradock and Mr. G. Moody for organising this pleasant and interesting excursion.

Richard Chung, Year 8

YEAR 10 COMMERCE PARLIAMENT HOUSE AND LAW COURTS

Today was the day. Freedom from school for the mob of ninety hungry Year 10 students of commerce. An extra half-hour of sleep was the go (a little extended for some) and we were off to brave the treacherous Sydney weather. Despite the sprint up Martin Place, most of us failed to avoid the torrential rain before reaching the Corridors of Power of State Parliament House. After being stopped at the gate by officious looking policemen, consensus was finally reached as they let us take over the Parliamentary Balcony.

We were then assembled in Macquarie Street's haven of bureaucracy, the Parliamentary Library. There, hundreds of thousands of documentations of Cabinet Debates (and S.P. bookmakers behind the shelves?) were stashed. The display of wallpaper and new-fangled interior decorating had us enraptured. However, just as we were beginning to have some fun, "They" arrived! Messrs. P. Day and P. Thomson took control, but the shock-of-the-day award went to Mr. G. Moody who had exchanged his dust-caked jeans and flannelette shirt for some trousers, and a coat and tie. We finally recognised him when he took off his hat.

Next on the agenda: through the 'Corridors' to the Lower House. After a slight let-down (discovering we weren't really going to see Max Gillies) we were given the standard talk on the chamber while in the background some workmen sounded like they were having a chain-saw massacre. We began to imagine all the four-letter words and sinister innuendoes thrown across the floor during question time. However, we didn't have to imagine as the Legislative Council was in session.

Surrounded by plush royal-red velvet, we watched the Liberal and Labor debate about S.P. Bookmakers and similar topics. The excitement climaxed when one member was called "liar". So much for excitement! Seriously though, we did have fun telling each other to keep quiet. We were ushered out again and were given dozens of propaganda pamphlets plus a few about parliament.

Next came....lunch time!! An hour and a half to roam the city streets in search of food!! Some students went to McDonalds, while others went to various fish and chip shops, and some even went to the Hilton cabaret. Some dropped in for a quick walk through the Mint and Hyde Park Barracks before strolling over to the Law Courts at Taylor Square. Everyone eventually showed up, we had our hourly roll call and grouped according to how much the teacher liked you. We were shown into a real criminal court. A steward talked about case procedures, including the options of the defendant, how the jury is used and selected, and the role of the judge.

The highlight of the day was witnessing a case in progress: a respected member of the Lebanese community was accused of receiving \$75,000 worth of stolen cigarettes. The fact that he was the largest cigarette distributor in Sydney made no difference to the prosecutor. After two hours of questioning, all we knew was his name (unpronounceable) and that he could only say three words

in English (I don't know). His interpreter was even harder to understand. However we had to leave before the verdict was given.

We left, at around 3.30 p.m. a little more informed about how the "world outside" is run. The day passed trouble free due to the excellent behaviour of all involved. Some special thanks to: Mr. Robert Roland-Smith, (Mr. Day's "little mate") who excused himself from parliament to give us (off the record, mind) a quick lecture on the Upper House; Mr. P. Thomson, who showed he can look and act tough no matter what the situation, Mr. G. Moody for astounding us with his composure; and Mr. P. Day for his organisational skills (not to mention the permanent impression he made on the seat of the public gallery).

Peter Lynam, Year 10.

YEAR 8 HISTORY WISEMAN'S FERRY

The enthusiasm of those going on the Year Eight History excursion to Wiseman's Ferry was slightly dampened by the large, dark storm clouds that had come from the east on the evening before our departure. We arrived at school at 7.30 a.m. on Thursday, 24th October, where we could see that it had been raining and that we were in for more rain over the next two days. We loaded our gear onto the buses (along with Messrs. A. Hodge, R. Miller, T. Hannon and D. Watts) and headed west.

Our first stop was at St. John's Cemetery at Parramatta where John Irving the famous convict-turned-architect is buried. We also saw the graves of H.E. Dodd, Baron Alt, Samuel Marsden and Lady Fitzroy.

We then visited Old Government House, where we had a grand tour of thirty-six of its rooms, each being decorated with gilt framed portraits of many former governors of N.S.W. We saw fine pieces of hand varnished cedar furniture and four poster beds piled with genuine horsehair mattresses. Tour guides gave us descriptions of each room and answered our many questions.

Our next stop was at Hambledon Cottage where Penelope Lucas, (John MacArthur's children's tutor) spent her last nine years of retirement. We then killed time, with a sense of historical enlightenment with a game of touch-football on the lawn, while the second bus went to the James Ruse Experimental farm.

It was but a short hop from Australia's past to the present, when Mr. B. Hodge sampled his first "Big Mac" at McDonalds. The inevitable rain then started, despite our prayers. During a short break in the rain we saw Second Ponds Creek which was the scene of the Irish Rebellion in 1804.

A short bus ride then took us to Mitchell Park where tents were hurriedly erected before it rained again. We also had time to have a quick game of touch-football before having tea, and retiring for the night, with rain drops gently falling on our tents throughout the night.

After breakfast on Friday morning we parked the buses and left fifteen minutes late because of a flat battery in Bus No.1. We walked along Old North Road, which had

been built by convicts and once again it rained. Mr. R. Miller gave us a short talk and we returned to the buses feeling quite wet and cold but historically enlightened.

The first bus then drove to Elizabeth Farm which is the oldest cottage in Australia and was owned by John MacArthur, while the second bus went to St. Matthew's Anglican Church, at Windsor. We then had a special on-board lunch and returned to Sydney Boys' High School.

A special thanks must go to Mr. A. Hannon, Mr. D. Watts, Mr. R. Miller and especially to Mr. A. Hodge for giving up their time to take us on this excellent excursion.

Daniel Rantzen, Year 8

YEAR 10 URBAN STUDY

It was with some trepidation and boyish exuberance that Year 10 geographers embarked on an educational field trip. The traditional anxiety stemmed from whether it was one of those things after which we would receive a 2,500 word essay or, in the proverbial sense of the word, a bludge.

Things did not go as we had planned. From the beginning, three ostensibly sagacious pedagogues made it excruciatingly clear what the purpose of the whole charade was: "to study the various factors responsible for urban ecological structure and evolution" - and a strict code of dress and conduct was enforced to the chagrin of many a wiser sophomore.

And so we trudged on, in a state of depression, into the savage jaws of our full itinerary. It was like a Roman galley, we the slaves and sophists the slavedrivers. It was their odious pleasure to whip anyone out of line. Fortunately, we took our cue and no one was hospitalised.

Who, may you ask, were these banal disciplinarians? None other than Mr. S. Murray, illustrious potentate of Year 10 Geography, Ms. M. Cradock, defender of the feminist faith, and Mr. G. Harris, reputed for his relentless humour and aerial ping-pong. Together they formed a jovial company with a sombre role.

The day began with sixty-five resolute scholars braving the infamous Sydney public transport system. Through a dubious process of discovery learning we realised that it was prone to the Second Law of Thermodynamics. And thus was born our first homily never trust a bus or train driver.

In any case, we all finally made it to our first rendezvous - the historic area of The Rocks. As we congregated outside the information centre some residents came to regard us as an invasion force, others as just another one those sight-seeing groups.

Unperturbed, we split into two forces, armed to the teeth with pad and pen and accompanied by two very professional guides. Together we roamed around the whole district and the Observatory where a fine view of Darling Harbour and Walsh Bay was to be had. During the walk we were continually bombarded with fragments of the area's colourful past and interjections from our teachers, emphasising the government's hand in past and present development of the district. Many new things were learnt by all. Most prominent was our second homily - tenosynovitis can be awfully painful.

To cap off the morning we were given an edict to test our artistic inability by reproducing the city skyline. Not many succeeded and it was deemed appropriate to release us for lunch.

With unparalleled zeal we launched ourselves into the retail heart of the city on a mission of pillage and plunder. Some went Chinese, some French and some Italian, but it soon became obvious that MacDonald's, that great sepulchre to modern society - was to bear the full brunt of our hunger. After forty-five minutes of joyous revelry we headed off towards Circular Quay where we were to go on a harbour cruise.

Mr. S. Murray must have recalled George Washington's famous words as his man crossed the Potomac because all he could say was 'Get on the boat'. Nonetheless all were safely on board and we gingerly set off with the invisible crew of Lessons Afloat.

With characteristic detail we began to take notes on the natural attributes of the Sydney Harbour and their effect on urban foreshore planning. Great attention was paid to the many activities evident in the harbour. It was a most pleasant and salubrious environment in which to pursue knowledge and understanding of Sydney's urban geography.

At last we docked on Jetty Two and disembarked from a weird and wonderful experience. True, we did strain our grey matter to its limits, but we did have a great time. It was not a bludge, as we did get a 2,500 word essay, which brings us to our last and most important homily - never trust a Social Science teacher.

In conclusion, I would like to extend my deepest gratitude to Miss M. Cradock, Mr. S. Murray and Mr. G. Harris for organising this most useful and enjoyable excursion.

Tri Phan, Year 10.

YEAR 11 HUNTER VALLEY TRIP

It's some ungodly hour on a Monday morning; it's dark, and a big purring bus stands on Cleveland St. ready to devour forty yawning, drowsy Year Eleven Geography students. Bags thrown in the back, a rush for the door, pushing, shoving, and we're on. There's a mad scramble for seats, heavies up the back, crawlers down the front, and those that don't know or care what they are in between. And we're off, roaring through Kings Cross at 6 a.m. and over the bridge; but by this time sleep is forgotten, headphones are blaring there's some horrifying smell floating through the bus from the rear.

And now to the real world, and work. First stop - somewhere in the lower Hunter - was a cemetery. Yes a cemetery, where we found Mr. P. Day and his designer suitcase. But before we could proceed, half of the group noisily slid off the bus, disappeared into the grounds, and relieved themselves. Mr. Day now successfully on board, off we went, past the power stations, the one pub towns, the cattle stations, and the wide-eyed school children, all the while with Mr. P. Thomson providing all the relevant information to keep those inquisitive among us satisfied.

Somewhere along the way, at about 9 a.m. we pulled into Brandon Dairy, a cosy little place snuggled peacefully

along the Williams River. The farmer, quite a cute little bloke, obviously fancied himself as a comedian and in between answers he treated us to his Private-School-Girl-Routine, involving somewhat rude jokes on this and that ungainly topic. Anyway, we were lead on a tour of his property, involving the milking machines, long distance views of the cows, two cute little cattle dogs, and the distant rumbling of dive bombing mirages - so industriously re-arranging to topography we had come to examine.

After skirting the electrified wire fences at Brandon in order to get to our bus we were taken to the Oak Dairy Factory. From the moment of our arrival there, we were a bit suspicious of Mr. Thomson's intentions and our suspicions were confirmed when the staff handed out little white hats for us to wear: suddenly we all looked like Mc Donald's workers. A little bit unsure and little embarrassed we were taken off on the grand tour, but it soon became obvious that however embarrassed we were, it could not match the embarrassment of the women we saw packing the OAK products. Yoghurt after Yoghurt, sour cream after sour cream, ice cream after ice cream: The same product, the same technique, day after day, month after month. As compensation, perhaps, for having to wear those silly little hats we were treated to some truly creamy ice-cream. Mmmmm, freshly made, packed sealed and delivered by the girls of Oak.

After a fine and long awaited lunch at the OAK food bar, we hopped aboard the bus and roared off to Alcan's Smelter at Kurri Kurri. There, we were packed into protective hats and glasses, and then led off on yet another grand tour, stopping only to start dumbly down kilometre long factories and into blazing hot furnaces. The place was bigger than enormous - it was ginormous; humungous even, and little men who looked like umpalumpas from half a mile away wobbled along making out like they were actually working. After we had been treated to the more interesting features of the factory, our tour was declared a success, black school shoes were torn off and thrown unceremoniously into bags, and alas, day one was over from a work point of view.

After we had successfully navigated the perils of almost losing our front wheel - an unforgiveable sin for which our bus was taken away to that place where all broken down old buses go, and a new one arrived - we managed to arrive at our motel. Now this motel wasn't just an ordinary motel, it was about as isolated from the rest of civilization as Don Charlesworth when he doesn't have a bath for two weeks. After a quick little dinner - that was more easily forgotten than digested - we settled back to a leisurely lecture from Thommo, as well as the inevitable table tennis and video games. Actually the rooms were quite nice, but the whole place was so isolated that the programs on T.V. included yesterday's news and re-runs of Perfect Match.

First on the agenda for Day two was Liddell Power Station, and here we met another affable little - no, come to think of it, big - fellow who must have treated us to some of the worst jokes in recorded history. Face it, the guy was just terrible, and as he led us around the plant with ear-drums bursting and eyes boggling, he got more confident and his humour worsened. Much to our relief when our questions had been answered we dropped him off somewhere near where we had found him and headed off to the Ravensworth open-cut mine nearby. This mine provides

the coal for Liddell and the huge size and scale of production amazed everyone. As we watched the huge chasm of the mine itself and the immense size of the equipment operating it, our guide supplied us with all the relevant information - including that of the two deaths which had occurred at the mine. One guy had been killed by the backlash of huge cables while the other had simply driven his truck where he shouldn't have...

On our way to the Tomago sandbeds we passed through the town of Morpeth which came and went very quickly. The only interesting feature was the jail, which was located conveniently next to the local High School, making work experience relatively easy - explained Thommo. At the Tomago sandbeds - when the general rush to the lavatory had subsided - we were shown a slide show on the operations, and then driven up to the treatment tanks. It was there that the Sydney High rugby fraternity received its greatest plug in memory - when those with football jumpers were asked to pose for some photographs for a report on the works. While the majority sat fuming in the bus, the select few pranced around in front of a camera like rabbits in a cabbage patch.

As soon as we had left the sandbeds the want for food among us quickly increased, and only after much pressure and whinging did Mr. Day relent and stop the bus at the first Mc Donald's we came to. Immediately there was a mad, headlong rush for the door, a sprint across the empty carpark and into the empty restaurant. The expressions of the two or three Mc Donald's workers was memorable as thirty rampaging guys burst into their restaurant on an otherwise quite and peaceful Tuesday afternoon.

Mouths full and whinging temporarily subsided we drove off to our next port of call, Kooragang Island. This island in the Hunter harbour is the industrial centre of Newcastle, even though the majority of its area is not used. There we drove aimlessly around on little winding roads between factories, and even into a restricted area to take a peek. After we had seen what there was to be seen - and time was getting a little cramped - we headed off to take a look at the BHP Iron and Steel Works. That place was incredible, with hugeness bordering on the horrific; it looked like a relic from nineteenth century England. Driving around behind it on our way through Newcastle, we stared dumbly at the size and repugnance of the place - only to be told by Mr. Thomson that the official terminology was 'low aesthetic value'. Once past that monstrosity we drove through Newcastle's central business district, which was the size of Bondi Junction, and was about as bleak as Darlinghurst on a cloudy day.

This miniscule chuckle of a city centre completed our studies and we sat back and relaxed for the drive back. We went sight-seeing at many Newcastle beaches, had a race with a lone bike-rider, and sped past a car park overlooking it all; which Mr. Thomson explained was more popular at night than in the day, and the sight of stationary cars rocking gently to the rhythm of the sea was not unknown. Homeward bound, and somewhat more restrained than on the journey up, we were forced to listen to the moaning strains of Mr. Thomson's favourite, Don McLean, until we became so frustrated that I don't think anyone of us will ever listen to a beat of Don McLean again.

We had returned to the gymnasium by 7.15 p.m. and urged on by anxious parents, said our goodbyes, and disappeared. Before the excursion had gotten underway there were hassles about the cost; I think the two days were worth it and those who didn't come missed out on a great thing. Although most of us will remember the fun side of things and not the actual reason we went, that - I suppose was okay too, as it didn't get boring. Our thanks must go to Mr. Thomson and Mr. Day for their efforts, and I know that those doing Geography in Year Twelve will be looking forward to another such excursion, only this time - please - get us a motel near somewhere so we don't have to spend the night looking at the the losers on Perfect Match.

Tom Gyenes, Year 11.

YEAR 10 HISTORY PORT MACQUARIE

Rain! This remarkable phenomenon usually accompanies camps excursions of all kinds, particularly outdoor ones. And this camp was no exception.

But don't get the impression that the continual tropical monsoon rains ruined our History excursion. Far from it! The rain only made it a little more uncomfortable and made us realise how really wet one can actually get. And, as far as I can recall, it never really rained while we were enjoying the historical aspects of the camp, but mainly during mealtimes and during our free time. But to begin at the beginning...

We left our beloved school at about twenty to seven in the morning amidst the pouring rain, and with the bus and the connected horse trailer bursting at the seams with food, cooking equipment and clothes. We also had a flat tyre, though even this minor detail failed to lower our spirits.

The weather cleared up and the sun shone through several times on the trip up so that when we arrived at the "Bonny Hills" caravan park, just out of Port Macquarie, it wasn't even drizzling. This fortunate break in the weather pattern enabled us to erect our tents, only to be told we had to pull them down and relocate them on a hillside. Why? Apparently we'd camped on the area set aside for a municipal boat ramp.

Speaking of water, may I just explain to less knowledgeable readers of this view that the caravan park is practically in the sea. So what? Well it meant we could swim, right? And so we did. Mind you, not everyone braved the icy winds and stinging rain! We even had some surfboards go out, though the surf was really too choppy for anything but body-surfing.

The meals were quite good, considering we cooked them ourselves. There was no real trouble in getting people to help cook, but cleaning up the greasy pots, pans and utensils was another thing.

The second day was spent on History. We visited the convict-made breakwater and heard an informative lecture on the history of Port Macquarie. Then it was on to the centre of excitement in the town, the cemetery, where we all enjoyed a grave-hunt with a \$5 prize. Later, at the

Sea Acres Wildlife Sanctuary, we were screamed at by a couple of parrots and savagely mauled by leeches who were the chief residents of this "last bastion of natural rainforest". After lunch we toured the Port Macquarie Museum and saw an excellent and quite large display of objects connected to the history of the area, (clothes, jewellery, musical instruments, shipfronts, clocks) and for all you sadistic history fans, the convict bondage material.

Now for a change of pace we stampeded the Anglican Church of St. Thomas where we ran up the bell tower, and bought pamphlets and postcards, and succeeded in ringing bells even when we had been asked explicitly not to do so!

When we arrived back at the caravan park after our extensive study of the town, we began preparing for the big event of the camp. By this time some people were squelching round in bare feet with the mud oozing between their toes (the mud around the 'mess tent' being about fifteen centimetres deep) and most people only had one set of dry clothes left, if they were lucky. Fortunately the park had a well equipped laundry which was always full of people washing and spin-drying their shoes and clothes only to step outside into the mud and rain again.

And the big event? A high-school blue-light video disco at the local R.S.L. Club. I won't explain how we came to be invited to this 'do' but I will say that almost everyone had a great time, whether they met Miss Right or not. Everyone dressed for the occasion, (trendy clothes of course), and went along thinking that we might find ourselves out of place or something. Some of us were surprised to find that some of the locals were better dressed trendies than we were. In fact the only people who might have looked a little out of place were two of our most respected and honourable members who wore something with a bit of class-dinner suits (yes, white gloves and all!).

The next morning we spent at Timbertown, a very interesting place. Yes, we did ride the famous train, amongst many sarcastic remarks about Milky Way chocolate bars.

That afternoon we had as free time and it was spent swimming, rock-walking, sleeping, playing cricket (between downpours) or cleaning our attire. That afternoon and the following night we really copped the rain. Some tents were so badly wet that ten boys occupied two dry and warm caravans, kindly provided free-of-charge. I was continually being told how wet the neighbouring tent was, and I really didn't believe it until I glanced in. There was water at least fifteen centimetres deep collected on the downhill side.

Despite all the fun we had, I can't say that there wasn't anyone who wasn't glad to be home the next day, least of all Mr. B. White, Mr. A. Hodge and George, (our all-enduring, hardworking and faithful bus-driver), who did many things well above and beyond the call of duty. Many thanks to Mr. B. White and Mr. B. Hodge for all they suffered, and more importantly for all the hard work and time they put into the camp, making it not just a good camp, but a most interesting and enjoyable History excursion.

David Williams, Year 10.

YEAR 10 LAW COURTS

Friday 16th August, 1985 was a wet and windy day and certainly not the best day to brave the weather and visit the Law Courts. However, some ninety Year 10 Commerce students met at Queen's square adjacent to the Supreme Court, which is housed in a twenty storey concrete bunker like building. It was a cold and wet day with occasional bursts of sunlight through dark clouds.

One group of students went to the Worker's Compensation Courts while the other group toured the Supreme Court under the guidance of a very knowledgeable court tour guide. We met the Court Sheriff who told us about his job and described the courtroom to us in a rather crowded elevator which took us to the fourteenth floor. Some of us were then taken to the tenth floor where we were hoping to see the rape case we had been promised by our guide. We were shown how to bow to the judge upon entering and leaving a court before seeing our first case, which involved an appeal by a man against his conviction for manslaughter and reckless driving. Our second case involved a man who had been badly treated and bashed while in jail; but it was postponed due to the lack of documents. The next case we saw involved larceny where the accused was found guilty of having stolen share certificates.

We then left the building and visited the Courts next to the Hyde Park Barracks where drug related offences are heard. Here we did see a rather exciting drug case before we escaped to have lunch in the city. Messrs R. Givney, G. Moody and P. Day met us once again after lunch and accompanied us on an inspection of the Hyde Park Barracks where we saw much about the early, and more recent history of Sydney, especially concerning the Trade Union movement. At 3.30 p.m. we were dismissed by our teachers after what had been a most enjoyable and interesting day.

Our thanks must go to Mr. R. Givney, Mr. G. Moody and Mr. P. Day for organising this excursion into the real world.

Alberto Dias, Year 10.

YEAR 10 INDUSTRIAL VISIT

On Tuesday, 6th August the three Year Ten Geography classes met at Eddy Ward Park in Surry Hills, which marked the beginning of our industrial landscape excursion. At 9.30 a.m. we were divided into a number of groups and each group was allocated a certain section of the Surry Hills area. Our three objectives during the morning were to record the various landuse types on a map of the area, to make a tally of the various types of businesses in our area, and to present a questionnaire to various firms and warehouses. The purpose of this exercise was to study the distribution of different landuses in the inner city area and gain an insight into the problems businesses face.

Overall this exercise was good fun because we were left to our own devices and the workload was not too heavy. Most businesses we approached were friendly and eager to help us by answering our questions.

At around 11.30 a.m. we were told to get a bite to eat and meet outside the A.C.I. glass factory at 12.30 p.m. Everybody dispersed in little groups to find a decent place to have lunch. An hour was more than enough time and many of us arrived at the A.C.I. factory quite early.

We were left waiting outside A.C.I. until our teachers arrived by car having had a delicious lunch somewhere nearby.

We were then divided into three groups. One was to inspect the A.C.I. factory, one went to James Hardy Packaging, and the other went to a metal fabrication factory.

At the A.C.I. factory, we were given a lengthy talk by an employee of the factory. He gave us a rundown on what goes on in the factory and basically how glass is made and what it is used for. When that was over, we were given a guided tour of the factory. We saw the raw materials of sand, limestone, soda ash, and cullet (recycled glass) being heated at 3000° C and poured into various machines that shaped pastries of the molten glass into different coloured bottles (there were three colours of glass produced: white, green and amber). The bottles were subject to processes of quality control and were finally packed onto crates and stored in sheds until ready to be transported by truck. That concluded our tour at the A.C.I. factory and after that we were allowed to make our way home.

On the whole, this excursion was a very enjoyable one which also taught us a lot about industrial landscapes.

Thanks must go to Mr. S. Murray, Mr. G. Harris, and Miss M. Cradock for organising this useful excursion, and for allowing us to have a pleasant and stimulating day in the real world.

Arne Bell, Year 10.

YEAR 12 HUNTER VALLEY TRIP

Once upon a time, on a cold and rainy autumn Monday morning a bus load of Year 12 geographers left scenic Moore Park for the Hunter Valley. Lead by our devoted teachers Mr. G. Harris (alias "the bouncer") and Mr. S. Murray, we departed a little later and looked like a bunch of Western suburbanite tourists in our purple Liverpool Bus.

In the skilful hands of our bus driver, who doubled as our spiritual leader, we arrived at Brandon Dairy Farm safely despite the wet conditions. Here we met Mr. Keith Wilson (farmer, entertainer and more) who runs the farm. For an hour or so we listened to Keith tell us about the workings of this typical dairy farm in the Hunter Valley, which is worth around two million dollars.

Next stop was the Hunter Valley Dairy Co-operative, alias OAK, where we were given a tour of the factory, and free white party hats. At the time we visited the factory they were packing cottage cheese, of which they can make five tonnes of per day. After receiving our free sample of yoghurt and purchasing lunch we headed to the Alcan Aluminium Smelter at Kurri-Kurri.

At Alcan, as with previous other stops we discussed such things as reasons for location, inputs and outputs, and production of the factory.

At present the smelter produces 95,000 tonnes per annum of aluminium which is mostly consumed in Australia. Here we donned hardhats and safety glasses and were given a tour of the smelter. Despite being quite a dirty and noisy place, it was an extremely interesting tour.

Next we invaded the township of Cessnock. Where much to our amusement panel vans and B.M.X. bikes were the rage. Here was the start of our urban studies, examining such things as why Cessnock was located here, what retail and government establishments exist in the main street, and other related questions. Mr. G. Harris and Mr. S. Murray gladly counted the number of hotels in the main street. This, they said, was their good deed for the day.

With night falling, to use a cliché we headed for our motel which was located just out of Singleton close to Broken Hill. It was like Glebe Island container terminal, but they weren't containers, they were the rooms. After settling in, and a few games of pool, we filled the dining room. Mind you the dining room was the only thing filled at dinner. We started with Chicken soup, or Oysters Natural for certain teachers. There is no need to continue with the description of dinner, as there was so little to describe.

The next morning, we woke around six, and headed for breakfast. No-one braved an early morning dip in the pool as we couldn't break the ice on top of the water. Was this a possible example of climatic change Mr. Murray?

Our first stop was Liddell and Bayswater Power Stations. Unfortunately the weather was not much better than the rather wet conditions of the previous day. At Liddell Power Station, which supplies 18% of N.S.W. power, we were given a tour of the site and we suffered what is commonly known as Engineer's revenge. We were taken through the plant with our guide trying to tell us how the plant operates above the noise of four 500 mega watt generators. Quite impossible!

We boarded the bus again and after a quick lap of Bayswater Power Station (under construction) we head down the highway five kilometers to Ravensworth Number Two open cut coal mine.

From Ravensworth mined coal is transported to Liddell for use in the production of electricity by conveyor belt. We were unable to drive down into the mine due to recent rain so we could only view the huge machinery of the mine from a distance.

The township of Morpeth was next on the list. Here we stopped for lunch, bringing welcomed trade to the only two food stores in the town.

After a short look around, for geographical reasons, we boarded the bus and headed to Newcastle.

Unfortunately we were running a bit late and never received a full tour of the Tomago Sandbeds and had to rely on Mr Murray's information.

The final part of the trip was a quick drive around Newcastle, and then it was home. We merrily headed down the Pacific Highway towards Sydney with some great music of the Lord above, only to be drowned with the even more spiritual sound of the Angels coming from the back of the bus. Thanks Paul!

Later that evening, amongst the dark, and rain we were back at school and home for the night.

Here we must thank the bus driver for his time, and music, and Mr. G. Harris and Mr. S. Murray for their time as well.

At a more respectable hour, and with better weather, we all once again gathered, this time at Circular Quay for a scenic Harbour Cruise. This time the man of experience on the water, Mr. P. Thomson and again the land lover Mr. S. Murray had a relaxing time, while we were working hard noting all worthwhile geographical features of Sydney Harbour.

The cruise took from Clark Island to Drummoyne and Woolwich and back to the Quay.

Scenic Centrepont Tower was next, with over one hundred speciality shops at its base and 1200 steps to the top. We took the lift up to view Sydney from three hundred metres above ground level. Centrepont provides a picturesque view of the school and many other parts of Sydney. It wasn't long and down we went to an awaiting bus for a tour of the inner city and the Botany Bay Industrial regions. Once again the rain attracted us, but we continued on till the end.

Our three days of touring had finished, but two weeks of school holidays were yet to come. Once again, thanks to the teachers of the Social Science Department for their time in organising such a valuable educational excursion.

David Holt, Year 12

CHESS

Chess has been a most highly successful sport in 1985. After a four year break in activities, Nick Seemann re-established the Chess club this year. From the beginning of the year there was wide-spread enthusiasm, and great involvement, from all years. First term was spent in building up the club's strength, selecting and training teams for the winter tournament, which was due to start at the end of the term. Sydney High entered seven teams in the N.S.W. Junior Chess League competition, a large number by any standard.

The competition consists of seventy high schools, including G.P.S., C.H.S. and C.A.S. schools. By the time it was to commence, the Chess Club had over forty members—an overwhelming attendance. From the first round of intense competition, the participants from Sydney High played beyond expectation. The Year Seven students were a big surprise, many such as D. Klein, M. Palmay, A. Goldsmith, J. Cappe and R. Kovacs displayed immense talent in walkover victories.

Throughout the competition, it became apparent that despite the great potential and dedication of our players, they lacked the experience possessed by schools which have competed in the past and thus built up to their present strengths. The D3 team (which came second in their division) and the C1 and B1 teams (each of which came second in their division) deserve special mention for the exceptional effort they made. Unfortunately, most of the divisions that High plays in present the highest standard.

By the competition's conclusion we could see that if we further develop our teams, they will impose a great threat to other schools such as Grammar, Cranbrook and Waverley College. All players should be congratulated for their sportsmanship and unfailing attendance throughout the Chess season.

During July a Sydney High team played in the Wollongong High School's Chess Tournament, at Wollongong University. The team consisted of a combination of B Grade

teams, namely N. Seemann (C), S.M. Wong, S.W. Wong, and D. Chu. After being driven to Wollongong by Mr. C. Harvey the team entered the competition with mixed feelings. We played Asquith Boys' High (winning 3½/½), Camden Boys' High (winning 4/0), Grammar (losing 1/3), Wollongong High (drawing 2/2), Cranbrook (losing 0/4) and another area team (winning 4/0), giving Sydney High a total of 14½ points, and third place to Grammar and Cranbrook.

A highly successful Chessathon was run towards the end of second term. Dov Keats played seventeen chess players simultaneously. He won all but two of about thirty games he played. He was beaten by S.M. Wong and T. Phan. The activity raised almost \$700 which was used to buy badly needed boards and clocks for the club. We look forward to more Chessathons in the future.

In October the G.P.S. Headmasters agreed to try out the idea of a G.P.S. chess competition, which will start in 1986. It will include all G.P.S. schools (except T.A.S.). Also in 1986 there will be a G.P.S. Tournament, which Armidale will also hopefully attend.

Mr. S. Lee was a great help in re-establishing chess at Sydney High. He was present every week of first term. He put himself out in order to help purchase chess sets for the school. Without him, the Chess Club would not have been formed, let alone grow to its present strength. It was most unfortunate that he left us to travel overseas at the end of first term. However we were exceedingly grateful when Mr. C. Harvey agreed to step into his shoes. For the rest of the year, he consistently gave his support whenever it was called for, even giving up a Sunday to drive a team to Wollongong. He continues to support us in our future endeavours such as the forthcoming club newsletter. We are extremely grateful to both.

Sydney High Chess is continually becoming stronger. We look forward to an even better year in 1986.

Nick Seemann, Year 11.



B GRADE CHESS

Back Row: J. Viegas, N. Seemann (Captain of B2), Rohan-Jones, S. Wong (Captain of B1).

Front Row: J. Karabatsos, S.W. Wong, Mr. C. Harvey, D. Finnie, D. Chu.



C GRADE CHESS

Back Row: D. Lloyd, M. Wong, R. Ward (Captain of C2), M. Jackson, T. Vincent, P. Cumines.

Front Row: R. Winter, M. Wong, L. Davidson, Mr. C. Harvey, C. Murphet, T. Phan (Captain of C1), R. Chung.



D GRADE CHESS

Back Row: T. Walsh, S. Kennedy, I. Doctors, J. Cheung (Captain of D1), D. Chew (Captain of D2), N. Doebeli (Captain of D3), R. Kovacs, S. Gillies.

Front Row: J. Green, M. Palmay, A. Goldsmith, Mr. C. Harvey, D. Klein, J. Cappe, H. Ong.



WOLLONGONG TOURNAMENT TEAM

Left to Right: D. Chu, S.W. Wong, S. Wong, N. Seemann (Captain), Mr. C. Harvey

CHESS RESULTS

ROUND 1	ROUND 2	ROUND 3	ROUND 4	ROUND 5	ROUND 6		
(26/4)	(24/5)	(31/5)	(7/6)	(14/6)	(21/6)		
B1: Cranbrook	Bye	Waverly	SBHSII	Grammar	Cranbrook		
(2½/1½)		(0/4)	(3/1)	(1½/2½)	(1/3)		
B2: Grammar	Cranbrook	Bye	SBHSI	Waverley	Grammar		
(0/4)	(1/3)		(1/3)	(1/3)	½/3½)		
C1: Belmore	Grammar	Bye	Trinity	MLC	Belmore		
(2/2)	(2/2)		(3/1)	(4/0)	(½/3½)		
C2: Grammar I	Moriah	Cranbrook	Bye	Scots	Grammar I		
(½/3½)	(2/2)	(0/4)		(1/3)	(2/2)		
D1: Scots	Waverley I	Waverley III	St. Iggies	Cranbrook	Scots		
(3/1)	(3/1)	(2/2)	(1/3)	(0/4)	(4/0)		
D2: St. Iggies I	SBHS III	J.J. Cahill	Grammar	Waverley I	St. Iggies II		
(1½/2½)	(0/4)	(4/0)	(2/2)	(0/4)	(2/2)		
D3: Waverley I	SBHS II	St. Iggies II	J.J. Cahill	Grammar	Waverley I		
(1/3)	(4/0)	(3½/½)	(4/0)	(3/1)	(1/3)		
ROUND 7	ROUND 8	ROUND 9	ROUND 10	TOTAL	PLACING	DIVISION	WINNERS
(28/6)	(5/7)	(12/7)	(19/7)				
B1: Bye	Waverley	SBHS II	Grammar	12	4th	2	Grammar (23½ Points)
	(0/4)	(3/1)	(1/3)				
B2: Cranbrook	Bye	SBHS I	Waverley	8	5th	2	Grammar (23½ Points)
(1½/2½)		(1/3)	(2/2)				
C1: Grammar II	Bye	Trinity	MLC	15	3rd	11	Belmore (27 Points)
(3/1)		(0/4)	(½/3½)				
C2: Moriah	Cranbrook	Bye	Scots	6½	4th	12	Cranbrook (29½ Points)
(1/3)	(0/4)		(0/4)				
D1: Wav. II	Wav. III	St. Iggies I	Cranbrook	18½	3rd	26	Cranbrook (34 Points)
(0/4)	(2½/1½)	(2/2)	(1/3)				
D2: SBHS III	J.J. Cahill	Grammar	Waverley I	14½	5th	27	Waverley (35 Points)
(1/3)	(4/0)	(0/4)	(0/4)				
D3: SBHS II	Bye	J.J Cahill	Grammar	25	2nd	27	Waverley (35 Points)
(3/1)		(4/0)	(2/2)				

DEBATING

DEBATING MISTRESS' REPORT

This year has been our most successful yet in the history of Debating at Sydney High School, winning major competitions in each grade and fielding more teams than ever before. Our standing in both the G.P.S. and C.H.S. competitions has never been higher, and the support for debating has never been stronger.

The Year Twelve team, Scott Mason, Robert Graham, Peter McCrudden and Murray Ward not only achieved great success this year, winning the highly competitive Hume Barbour trophy, but brought honour to the school through their wonderful sportsmanship, modesty and sensitivity. I am very proud of them.

Year Eleven competed in the Karl Cramp and G.P.S. competitions, winning the zone in the C.H.S. and achieving the distinction of taking the G.P.S. Second Grade trophy outright — a fine effort boys! Year Ten possesses enormous debating talent. While one team won the G.P.S.

Third Grade outright, another team was regional winner of the C.H.S. Teasdale Cup and proceeded to win in the State competition.

Junior debating has continued to flourish, with the standard getting higher and higher each year. Boys, by the time they reach the competitions of Years Ten, Eleven and Twelve are very confident, competent and experienced debaters.

Much of the credit for our expertise in the field of debating must go to our very involved and dedicated Old Boys. Led by the very enthusiastic Gordon Ramsay, our Old Boys have injected new life into the Debating "Machine". Many thanks to Gordon especially, but also to Mark Swivel, Andrew Birtley, Greg Wilson, Stephen Salmon, Geoff Webb and Philip Sametz. Mark Adams and Paul Ronfeldt also deserve a special thank you for their work with Years Seven and Eight.

My final thanks must go to the parents of debaters, especially Bev and Tony Mason, whose help at every home debate was invaluable.

Sandra Langford.

FIRST GRADE DEBATING

This year has certainly been one which the First Grade team and debating generally can look back on with pride and fond memories. For our team, in particular, the year proved successful in the winning of the prestigious Hume Barbour trophy as well as insights into the world of debating and the world itself. Enough of the clichés and let's look at the people who created our team. As an aside, no offence is intended to the marine animals whose names have wound up being ascribed to the following:

Robert "Redfish" Graham was the virgin of the team. Although Robby had been debating for many (three) years, this was his first go in an "A Team". He went on to prove that he wasn't selected for nothing. Methodical, not in the sense of slow and plodding, but a real copy book case: "We define 'We' as Western world", "But back to definitions" and another classic Wobbiism: "And so our line of argument is . . .". Initially short of the "funnies", Mr. Graham piled them up towards the end of the season. Rob was the foundation layer of the team and it was on his solid opening speeches that our success was built.

Mr. Jones made only a couple of appearances in the season, but was nevertheless a valuable member of the team and dear to us all. Mr. Graham was particularly attached to him but the other team members reluctantly decided that Mr. Jones should remain with his old profession, namely accountancy. (In fact, Mr. Jones was only a figment of Robby's imagination, but nobody had the heart to break the news to him).

Peter "Prawn" McCrudden was the lapsed virgin of the team, having spent two years in the sin bin, and was suddenly hurtled headfirst into the position of second speaker. There, one is supposed to produce the meat, the substance, (i.e. the positive matter on subjects such as history, economics, sociology, or the "Brady Bunch"). However, Mr. McCrudden didn't know much about these things as his main educational source was the "Stay in Touch" column in the Sydney Morning Herald. After mellowing out during the season, by means of yoga, such topics as everyday life, oligopolies and marine biology came to the rescue.

Scott "Squid" Mason had never been a debating virgin and was a great fellow to finish building the team's case and devastatingly destructive to the other teams. Mr. Mason really did deserve to go to Sydney Grammar School where "never an arrogant boy has been" (a quotation in the Herald by someone connected to Grammar after the scurrilous accusations in the Smark report that there are arrogant boys at Grammar). Perhaps it is exaggerated to say that Mr. Mason oozed with Swivelisms, but only a little. Luckily Scott was accused just once, by an adjudicator, of carrying a G.P.S. air in the C.H.S. competition. Scott's choreography was perfect, as those who saw him against Grammar would testify, and could out juggle anybody Wentworth could produce. "Shifting sands of assertion!" indeed.

Percy Prawn started the season disillusioned but soon realised that he would never become a lobster and thus settled down with a quiet can of kelp juice at the rock shelf with Murray Mullet and company.

Murray "Mullet" Ward didn't care much about virginity in place of youth and mellowness and was very good at thank you speeches. Mr. Ward who had been born again into the debating fold in Year Ten was now not in the

G.P.S. team. Unfortunately, there was an insufficient number of Year Twelve debaters to make up a 12B social team, so Mr. Ward became a grin in the audience on Friday nights. However, come the weekday, Mr. Ward's intimate knowledge of Pre-Socratic Philosophy and other classical Greek practices was essential to the winning of the Hume Barbour. How excellent!

Gilbert "Goldfish" Elliot de quelle virginite we were not certain, showed extreme tolerance to our marine soliloquies. Mr. Swivel had warned us over a pre-debate dinner not to mention Classical Greek practices in front of Mr. Elliot but Mr. Mason forgot. Mr. Mason mentioned rowers' showers and the rest of the team gasped. Mr. Elliot, however, loved it and the team was very relieved. He did not like it enough to give us the debate though. Our acquaintance was renewed at Bellevue Hill where Mr. Elliot accused Peter of looking like a maitre d' and his speech reminding one more of a Salmon Mousse than a Lobster Mornay. The fishy reference did impress Mr. Elliot enough and we won. The seafood was a winning formula which worked particularly well against the farmers from Parramatta. So we are greatly indebted to Mr. Elliot for giving us two out of our three G.P.S. wins. We hope the bribe is enough to buy some more blue hair dye!

Gordon "Hordy Gordy" Ramsay was more a fisher of men than an actual sea dweller and definitely virgin to debating. Mr. Ramsay was always at the Wednesday afternoon training sessions and was very important in giving the team the little method we did have.

Matt "Flounder" Ford was usually on the wrong planet to worry about virginity, but nevertheless always made the right decision when adjudicating. Mr. Ford was a St. Joseph's Old Boy who actually liked the G.P.S. style, and is also a good friend of Mr. Swivel so we did not have to pay him much. Mr. Ford also persuaded Mr. Graham either to dye his hair red or to peroxide it, but Mr. Graham ran out of money just before the final. Mr. Ford was not a typical Hunters Hill boy. He did not like the oval ball and was banned from cricket after taking too mellow an attitude to one game.

Mark "Mackerel" Swivel often mentioned bean bags with respect to virginity and was our guiding light. This pillar of virtue was the shining example of a Grammarian debater, in fact he was even better than Grammar in the arrogance stakes. Some of this rubbed off onto the teams. Mr. Mason was already this way inclined, which helped us win three G.P.S. debates but didn't interfere too much with our C.H.S. debates. Annette "Anchovy" Wiley said that she could tell that we had been influenced by Mr. Swivel. Mr. Swivel was also the one who would never give a hungry debater a bite of his pizza on a cold and wet Wednesday afternoon. He did, however, share red vino, so he is not altogether bad. Mr. Swivel showed a great enthusiasm throughout the season except when he forgot to come to the debate at Stanmore. We suppose that he will not try to say that he brought Demosthenes back to the school twice, once personally and once vicariously.

Sandy "Salmon" Langford, about whose virginity we shall say nothing other than "Hope it's a boy, Miss", coped with the season very well. Each Friday night, she grew noticeably larger but still persisted. Due to Mrs. Langford's great organisational skill we knew about every debate and arrived there on time. Mrs. Langford is also a brilliant cook, her pork satay is delicious. We, however, still cringed

as she told us before each debate "Now remember, boys, have a strong definition, have a line of argument and tie all examples back to it..."

Let us now look more closely at the two competitions we were involved in.

G.P.S.

The G.P.S. season started off with a win over Newington, due to the fact that we cried "truism" louder than they did. The following week, after a psych-up of 'Guisseppe's Pizza 2000' with coach, Mr. Swivel the man from the moon, we arrived at St. Ignatius keen for a verbose display of articulate oratory. Both teams spoke well, the audience was receptive and everything was great except that we lost. It was a close decision and in the words of our coach "You had them by the but you didn't pull hard enough".

At Scots, both teams muddled around with the topic that "Those who live in hope die fasting", a dour encounter lightened only by the creation of Peter's "Percy the Prawn", who abstained from the kelp juice in his hope to become a lobster. We won, but realised that the standard had to improve if we were to win the G.P.S.. A frustrating loss to Shore followed and on the same day we enjoyed a rather distasteful debate with the Old Boys' team.

Two weeks later, a loss to Grammar after a better performance was very frustrating especially since we sincerely felt the victory was ours. Our coach summed it up in the sentence "It was a perversion in the course of natural justice".

We travelled to St. Joseph's College, confident as we were now Regional premiers in the state competition, but their young team won by a whisker. An easy victory over King's followed in which Percy Prawn re-emerged along with Gilbert Goldfish to end the season with a seafood flavour.

Three victories were not what we had hoped for and this total could have been improved with just a little more dedication, concentration and, primarily luck. Our best was yet to come.

C.H.S.

To tell you the truth, we couldn't have had a better C.H.S. season. After all, we were state champions. The Hume Barbour Trophy has thus returned to its rightful place under the sun. In a powerful display of flair, professional-like oratory and most importantly humour, we defeated Crows Nest Boys' High School in the final by proving that "The magic has gone".

We started the season off with a bang by defeating the novice Burwood Girls' High team in proving that "Scientists should bow their heads in shame". This was followed by wins over South Strathfield High and Strathfield Girls' High to become Zone premiers. The only hitch on our climb to the top was deciding whether "We should go Lotto", because you're mad if you don't, and if indeed "Australia is the land of the long weekend".

Our next three debates proved to be interesting. At Narwee Boys' High there was no doubt that "Life is a thriller". The most exciting thing about this debate is that we met our

beloved friend and adjudicator, Matt Ford. All we can say is, what a weird person. The next trip was down to Randwick Boys' High where we were judged by Matt again, and fell into a discussion about rugby rules and tactics. Our next step along the journey was the Regional Final in which we combatted Sydney Technical High. Here, we proved that "We should stick to the beaten track". For this effort we won a trophy for the school and little ones for ourselves. The main thing we had noticed was that the food had improved markedly during the zone play offs, especially since we had missed out on a Pavlova at the Narwee debate.

Probably our best opposition came in the form of Hurlstone Agricultural College, at the very new Crestwood High School. In this debate, we proved beyond reasonable doubt that "The lights had gone out". It was probably the first debate in which we hadn't yelled 'truism', how unreal! After an extensive psych-up at the Dundas family Motor Inn, we were ready to face the boys from the bush, but alas they didn't show up.

The State Final followed and after a couple of haircuts, expelled red socks, an Andy Warhol impersonation and the destruction of a foam bust in the preparation room, we walked onto the stage and into the pages of debating history. Besides, we had brought the school bus along; we had to win.

So ends debating for us at Sydney High. Many great and not so great memories will linger in our minds in the years to come, but at the moment we are just grateful that we have gone to a school which has offered debating so many opportunities to be involved. Adieu and good luck to all the debaters whose voices echo through the corridors every Friday evening for the future!

Robert Graham, Peter McCrudden, Scott Mason
and Murray Ward, Year 12.

SECOND GRADE DEBATING

The 1985 season was remarkably similar to the 1984 season: multifarious meals, copious G.P.S. success and in the C.H.S., "a good time was had by all". Eager beaver Nye Perram finally got his chance to join the hallowed ranks, and acquitted himself well despite his inexperience. The teams of both C.H.S. and G.P.S. competitions, in speaking order, consisted of Richard McHugh, Geoffrey Bloom, Ben Pearson and Nye Perram. The team is again indebted to Mr. Gordon Ramsay, our coach. He has the great ability to turn potential into points on the adjudicator's score sheet. Without his help we would have been just another bunch of G.P.S. fascists, trying to avoid Friday night obscurity.

This year, Year Eleven and Twelve debating trainings were combined. They took place every Wednesday afternoon/evening, and although Mark Swivel may not remember them, he was a valued asset deserving of many thanks. The idea was to create a patchwork, pot-pourri, hodge-podge atmosphere of political perversity into which Nick Seemann often shot a load of white-hot intellectual profundity. Copious Chris survived many attempted character assassinations with the skill of a veteran. It was during these sometimes all night sessions that we honed our debating skills.

The season began with a confused debate that "Alliance is Slavery", a disappointing topic which led to a truisitic tirade in which the Newington boys went down, despite the hometown advantage. This was the trend of the season with the topic-setters consistently finding "amusing" yet undebatable "Horlicks topics", for which it was difficult to find adequate matter.

The next week was Iggies away. While we poked fun at the first speaker's blazer, they poked holes in our arguments. Disappointed, we went down in a close debate. At this stage the G.P.S. looked distressingly bleak...but the plot thickens.

Following last year's tradition, we knocked over Scots, Shore, Grammar and Joey's to keep our hopes alive. Amazingly, St. Ignatius lost twice to give us an outright lead, but not before some High drama. Second speaker, Geoffrey Bloom, a vital cog in the Second Grade blitzkeig machinery had left to play ping-pong in Israel, and the team was at a complete loss, until Nye Perram joined us. Nye, despite his brilliance, had never been trusted to debate in the the top team - as they say, you don't assign Perram, you unleash him. He grabbed this good fortune gleefully. Nye debated with competence and skill, finally making it a four-man team. It was the depth that ensured that injuries never worried us.

King's had always been our favourite debate, simply because they're the best blokes in the G.P.S.. From their "out-of-joint" first speaker to the dilettante urbanity of the third speaker, King's never fail to amuse. It was surprisingly our closest debate of the season, and we are eternally indebted to their third speaker for the G.P.S. premiership.

The protracted C.H.S. competition is completely different to the G.P.S., and it seems that we are simply not a C.H.S. team. The effort of restraining his flippancy proved too much for Nye, who has blossomed into a wonderful fourth speaker. We had great trouble in switching to the more subdued C.H.S. style, and although we can beat the less experienced zone teams, the better exponents of C.H.S. debating such as Sydney Technical High, have always eluded us. Again we were knocked out in the Regional Semi-Finals - perhaps we can take heart in the knowledge that we were beaten by the eventual Karl Cramp winners. So much the greater, then, is the achievement of First Grade winning the Hume Barbour Competition.

The season ended with the traditional bash, at the swish East Sydney Italian restaurant, Giardinettos. Who could forget that "I'm not under the table" expression on Nye's face? Many thanks must go to the Charismatic Christian converts King's Cross congregation providing Ben with a new direction in life and a night's entertainment.

Gordon Ramsay, Mark Swivel and Mrs. S. Langford deserve our thanks and eternal gratitude for organising and teaching us; their help was invaluable and we are anticipating a similar season in 1986!

Geoffrey Bloom, Richard McHugh and Ben Pearson,
Year 11.

YEAR TEN G.P.S. DEBATING

What a season! Who would have thought that the G.P.S. wooden spooners of 1984 would become the team to beat in the prestigious Third Grade Lovell Shield Compe-

tition? From winning only one debate last year (and that was with a Sydney High parent as a ring-in adjudicator) topping the ladder in 1985 was a great experience for the whole team.

Rarely has there been so much effort put into Year Ten debating than this year. This became evident later in the season when we had a 10C team compete and our 10B team debated frequently and successfully. We had many cases where people missed out on debating because there wasn't anybody willing to compete against them. Without these people's support and encouragement we would not have gone as well as we did.

The 1985 Third Grade team consisted of:

1. *Peter "God Save The Queen" Cumines*: Peter is an excellent orator. Apart from being a driving force in the preparation room, he would stun the opposition with his devastating manner and titillating rhetorical devices. The only debater in the G.P.S. Competition who can give a Gilbert & Sullivan quotation whatever the topic. However notorious he was for sacrificing matter for manner, Peter slowly overcame this problem throughout the season, climaxing with his outstanding performance against Grammar. It is now official that he has the shiniest shoes in the G.P.S. Peter's trademarks will be long remembered: his voluminous scarf draped over the High desk; his bags of lollies that were to be eaten noisily and obviously while the opposition attempted rebuttal of our case; the High flag stuck to the corner of the desk; that boater tipped precariously over his head - he shared the pretension prize at the debating dinner at the end of the season. An indispensable third of the team.

2. *Michael "of course I'm Ripped" Wong*: The socialite of the team. Michael is the kind of debater who can win a debate with his style and thoroughness (and charisma!). He has a stunning manner and superb method - when Michael stands up to speak, the opposition squirms. When at the third speaker position, his summary and whipping of the opposition case is flawless and effective. When at home as second speaker, he may as well be slicing up their argument with an axe, such a devastating force of the team is he. A great "work horse", however lacking his contribution may have been in prep. room. Thanks for a great season, Mike.

3. *Peter Lynam*: I proved, with Michael, that Sydney High can outdo other G.P.S. Schools in arrogance and intimidation. While my manner while debating may have left a "bit to be desired," I enjoyed the season immensely - I especially loved the forty-five minutes of pumping adrenalin in the prep room and the fierce competition afterwards. My cake analogies were feared and hated - by Michael and Peter, that is.

Some highlights of our debates were:

S.H.S. V Newington (away). "Alliance is slavery" - affirmative - lost. Our only loss of the season. Not taken all that seriously, this debate saw our case get slowly torn apart due to lack of organisation in the prep. room and lack of concentration. Our coach was not impressed, and we knew it by the end of the night. The adjudicator summed up this debate perfectly by saying, "first debates of the the season are usually tacky and flat, and this was no exception." Best be compared to our debate last year against Grammar, which is best forgotten.

S.H.S. V St. Ignatius (away) "That Progress is some fun" - Affirmative - won. Not the best debate of the season, as the Ignatius team fell into the same trap as we did the week before. The lollies of the day were red frogs and although we arrived late we still managed to cover the room with them by the end of the night. Peter Cumines gave one of his better speeches of the season, despite the stupid topic.

S.H.S. V Scots. (away) "That those who live in hope die fasting" - Affirmative - won. A vendetta debate for the Scots team. After a defeat to us of one eighth of a point last season, and a victory of one point the season before, they were willing to give their usual enthusiastic competition. However, under great duress (i.e. a crowd of boisterous uncouth boarders who sneaked in to the room to get out of their study time) we overcame them by a similar margin as before. We can safely say, nevertheless, that Scots provided us with the last supper of the season.

S.H.S. V Shore (home). "That we are ruled by Advertising" - Affirmative - won. Michael Wong will remember this debate for a long time. In his rush to collect his card as he was called upon to speak by the chairman, Michael forgot to put on his coat. As he remembered, he hurriedly put it on and started his speech to the mad laughter of the audience. He eventually realised that not only was the collar turned inside out but the wrong button was in the wrong hole and he took on the general appearance of the hunchback of Notre Dame. However, by a great coincidence, our coach was adjudicating the debate and when delivering his adjudication, referring to Michael he said, "When you get up to speak, try not to be ridiculous....". Michael never buttoned his coat again. (What a story!).

S.H.S. V Grammar (home). "That we get the politicians we deserve" - Negative - won. Michael's "Juice highlight". Beating Grammar marked the turning point in the season - when we really thought we could win it, take out the much coveted Lovell Shield. Grammar, our traditional enemies, usually intimidate their opponents with flamboyance and bombast - however, this strategy failed when Peter got up to talk - they nearly wet their pants. With the right balance of logic and style, we just pulled off this one that marked the climax of the season.

S.H.S. V St. Joseph's (away) "That the Summit is the Pinnacle of Democracy" - Negative - won. A good opponent, Joey's finished second to Grammar in last year's competition. As usual, they spoke well and used thorough examples for all their arguments but despite this they made a couple of errors in their reasoning and we managed to win by an extremely small margin. Of course, Hawke's taxation and economic summit were predominant, but they were soon ridiculed and after excellent summing up by Michael Wong and a brilliant Don Chipp impersonation by myself (which they tried to imitate, and failed) we had a most enjoyable night Peter Cumines' jubes were spiked with gin and we all crawled home.

S.H.S. V Kings (home) "That media power is abused" - Affirmative - won. Apart from beating Grammar, this debate was possibly the most enjoyable one of the season. We had already won the competition, so the heat was off as this social debate got under way. After getting our act together in the preparation room, we were pleasantly surprised by the large crowd of parents and students from both schools (S.H.S. and S.G.H.S., plus a few King's

supporters) and we set out to entertain. With polite teasing, having a go at each other's school and snide comment passing was all in fun, and although we won, it was also by a small margin and we were good friends with the Kings team afterwards. Our "Last Supper" in the Hall was a great way to end the G.P.S. debating season of 1985.

Who can we blame for all this success? Apart from the obvious ones - our Debating Mistress, Mrs. S. Langford, Mr. B. Emery for coaching us during the Years 7, 8 and 9, there is one old boy of the school who has put in countless lunch times and hours after school on Friday night to coach us and encourage us and even adjudicate for us this season. Named above only as "our coach", this person is Mr. Steven Ross Salmon. Many a time he has been likened to Peter Cumines and Mark Swivel: he is the only one to wear an undergraduate gown to the debating photograph (with his cane umbrella called "Charlie"). He has been the driving force to take us from the bottom to the top of the ladder in 1985. Thank you from all of us, Steven.

In conclusion, I would like to thank all those in Year 10 debating this year (there were fourteen in all) and Mr. P. Day for all his help and support throughout the year. Finally, I would like to say that two members of this team, (Michael Wong and Peter Cumines) went on to win the Teasdale Cup (Year 10 State Debating Championship) and hold the foundation for a very strong Second Grade team next year. Michael Wong along with Andrew Marshall have been asked to try out for the N.S.W. State Debating team, and I wish them every success.

Peter Lynam, Year 10.

YEAR 10 C.H.S. DEBATING

To add yet more success to the 10A's run of debating wins, the season was pleasantly ended with us winning the Commonwealth Bank's State Competition Trophy which is now located in the School's Trophy cabinet. With this win Sydney High debating has been given another boost of eagerness. This may prove to be one of the most successful debating seasons with two G.P.S. and C.H.S. Competitions tucked under our belts.

However, despite these achievements, nothing comes without difficulties. I am primarily speaking of the close debates we had with many of the other schools. Our first debate against South Sydney was a good confidence booster for our zone competition assault which we won. We defeated Randwick North High and Matraville High in our other two inter-zone fixtures.

This Zone win enabled us to move on to the Regional Championships. It was at this stage, we found most of our really tough opponents. After a long adjudication we managed to beat Kogarah High in our first Regional Debate. Then, in the Regional Semi-final we negated the topic "That progress is fun" against Sydney Technical School sufficiently well to move on to the Regional final. With our Zone confidence hanging ominously in the air we came up against Maroubra Bay High. Perhaps our confidence was shattered due to the size of the audience, (which proved to be a welcome experience for future debates), about two hundred people. Sydney High affirmed the topic, "that we should leave a sinking ship",

This debate was the closest one of the whole competition and absolutely no one knew who had won until the decision was presented. If this debate was an indication of our future competition, we were certainly going to have to work especially hard.

With good wishes from the school we went to the State Championships. Our first debate was against Oak Flats High. We negated the subject "That we should keep our problems to ourselves". Luckily for us we were supported by the neighbourly crowd of Sydney Girls' High students. After another lengthy adjudication the debate was granted to us by a narrow margin. "Could we keep going?" we thought to ourselves. Surely not!

Through the guidance of Mrs. S. Langford and Steven Salmon, Esquire we knew that all was not lost.

On the day after our Oak Flats High debate, we made our way to Strathfield Girls' High where we met our opponents from Newcastle High. If their appearance was any indication of their debating skills, then we were in for big trouble. The statement was "That we should hang our heads in shame" of which we were the affirmative case. Fortunately, we managed to pick up a fault in their team's "line of argument". This was significant enough to win us the debate and move to the semi-final, which was to be held during the afternoon.

It was a shame that we had to debate again on the same day, because it was quite obvious that our semi-finalist opponents were as exhausted as we were, from a full day's worth of debating. Thus there was no indication of the real potential of either team. We negated the topic "That we need more heroes". It was a debate that we were really determined to win. Actually, debating twice in a day is as tiring as playing two games of Rugby on the one day. Quite obviously we won this debate and now looked on to the Playhouse of the Sydney Opera House to provide us with a fitting finale to the season.

At approximately 11.15 a.m., we received our topics. They were "That we should merge into one lane", "That we live in greedy times", and "That we were born to run". Eventually we decided on "That we live in greedy times" to be the topic for the State Final. We again took the negative side, wished each other good luck, and moved off to our dressing (preparation) rooms. You may ask, "What type of preparation does a debating team do?" Well I can only speak for my team. Believe it or not, we always manage to fit three school warcries and songs in, plus four hymns in the space of one hour. I suppose it's become a 10A tradition.

We started our warm-ups about five minutes from time. You know, the Dencorub on the fingers and vocal chords, the stretching of neck muscles, and all those important injury-preventing exercises.

It was exceptionally pleasing to see Sydney High supporters in the room, when we walked out to our fate. There is not a great deal of the debate to go into, other than saying that it was as entertaining and enjoyable to the audience as it was to both McIntyre High (from Inverell) and to us.

This season, I will say again, is one that I will always look back on, and perhaps even use to remind myself of the School. I will always think of how both G.P.S. and C.H.S. debating wins were the best we could have ever done. But as expected this is not due merely to those who have actually debated, but also to our coaches and supporters,

and it's those teachers, Mr. P. Day, Mrs. S. Langford and our coach, Steve Salmon that, on behalf of the team, I most sincerely thank. I'm thoroughly looking forward to both competitions in 1985. Again thanks to everyone! The Team: Peter Cumines, Andrew Marshall, Michael Wong and Joseph Waugh.

Michael Wong, Year 10.

YEAR 10 DEBATING

If there is anything of value to be learnt from this year's debating season it must be this inescapable conclusion: what fire does not destroy, it hardens. This, as it were, would appear to be the foundation of our unexpected success, having last year withstood the tempest of undignified losses at the ever sadistic hands of the G.P.S. Schools. This year, though, the most reported malaise among our rank and file is post-debate trauma, characterised by hyperthermia and usually associated with an actual non-defeat. This, though, is not to suggest that winning is unenjoyable. It has been unanimously ascertained that responsibility is to rest solely on the inspiring Mr. Steven Salmon, the excessively jovial Mr. P. Day and that beneficent force, providence. Perhaps the most refreshing aspect of the season was an enthusiasm for debating hitherto unknown to Year Ten.

As a matter of interest, the 10B debating team of Arne Bell, Andrew Marshall, and Tri Phan met only one ignominious defeat at the hands of Newington College subsequently to come first of such teams in the G.P.S.

Our thanks must go to our esteemed coach Mr. Steve Salmon and to Mr. P. Day for his hectic organisation. Mrs. Mason must also be thanked for her brilliant suppers at our home debates.

Tri Phan, Year 10.

YEAR NINE DEBATING

A new approach was incorporated by our coaches this year to coincide with the hordes of new and eager Year Nine debaters. In fact, all of four novices joined the exalted ranks of the Year Nine camp, enabling High to field three G.P.S. teams in 1985.

Where as in Years Seven and Eight, debating trios had been more or less fixed for the season, each person was given a chance to debate with almost every other debater and the teams were shuffled and changed from night to night. This also was the first year where we would prepare impromptu arguments, an hour before we debated. It was also the first year the junior forces met with St. Ignatius, fresh from their own competition last year. We made them sorry for the move, as both teams gave punishing victories.

Scots also suffered Ignatius' fate, having not only been defeated by Year Nine but right through in a show of High's superiority, we gave Scots a bigger thrashing than they got at Collodin.

Yet in a season surprisingly characterised more by losses than victories, 1985 was perhaps the most enjoyable we've had. From the Tuesday prep. sessions in Room 11 to the sound success of the Sydney Girls' High challenge that can only be described as "cute", all involved will look back, with satisfaction.

Thanks go to Andrew Birtley and to Gordon (Clayton's Debating Master 1985) Ramsay for their valuable time

and effort. Much appreciation is given to Mrs. S. Langford who worked hard all year to ensure the season was a success.

Michael Bloom, Year 9

YEAR EIGHT DEBATING

With the experience of our great first season we started the G.P.S. season with vigour and excitement. Now that we had fixed positions we found it more enjoyable and competitive.

With topics like, "Newspapers are a waste of money", "That the car causes more problems than it solves", and "That sport is becoming a circus", our Year Eight debaters just missed out on winning the season and came second to St. Joseph's College.

We would like to thank Mark Adams for his great help during the season, during which he really lifted us to new heights both in skill and personality. We appreciated his time and expertise very much.

Our thanks must also go to Mrs. S. Langford for her support, and indeed to all the parents who helped us during the debating season.

Tim Hughes, Year 8

YEAR SEVEN DEBATING

The 1985 debating season gave the Year Seven debaters much enjoyment, as well as exposing us to debating which was something we hadn't done before.

After a slow start to the season in the first two rounds both teams lost their respective debates. However, from then onwards we showed a steady improvement and succeeded in winning the next four debates. We also defeated the girls from Brigidine Convent in a social debate. All debaters thoroughly enjoyed the season.

Our thanks go to Paul Ronfeldt for his time and coaching, and to Mrs. S. Langford for organising the debates.

Julian Cappe, Year 7



FIRST GRADE DEBATING

Left to Right: Mrs. S. Langford, R. Graham, S. Mason, M. Ward, Mr. M. Swivel.
Absent: P. McCrudden.



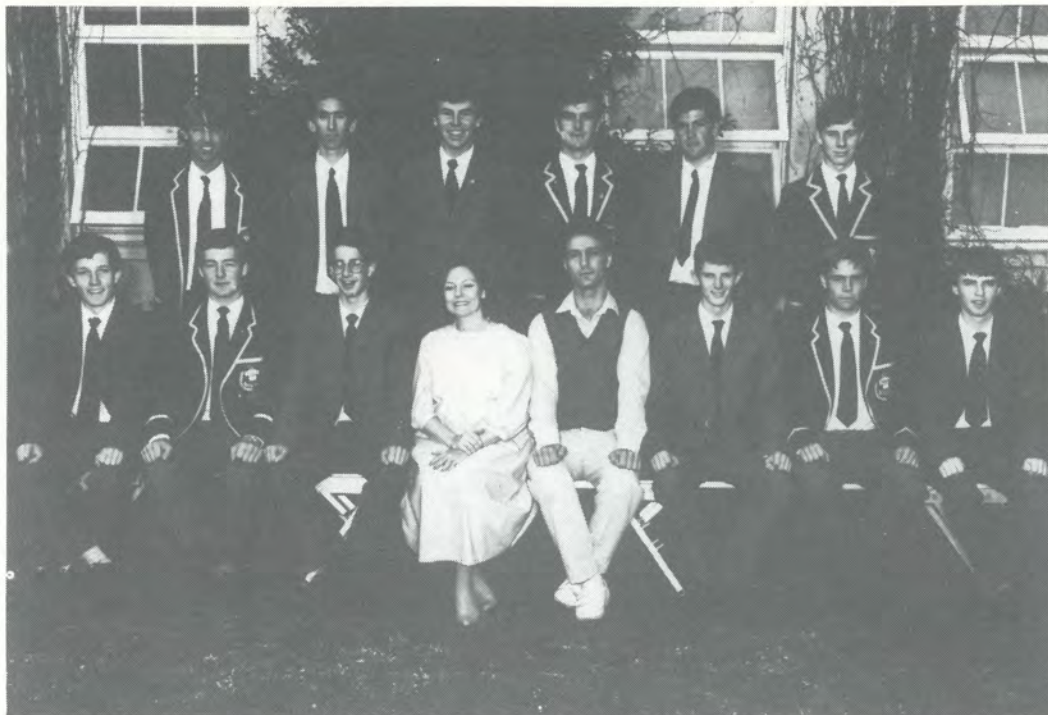
SECOND GRADE DEBATING

Left to Right: Mr. G. Ramsay, G. Bloom, N. Perram, R. McHugh, B. Pearson, Mrs. S. Langford.



THIRD GRADE DEBATING

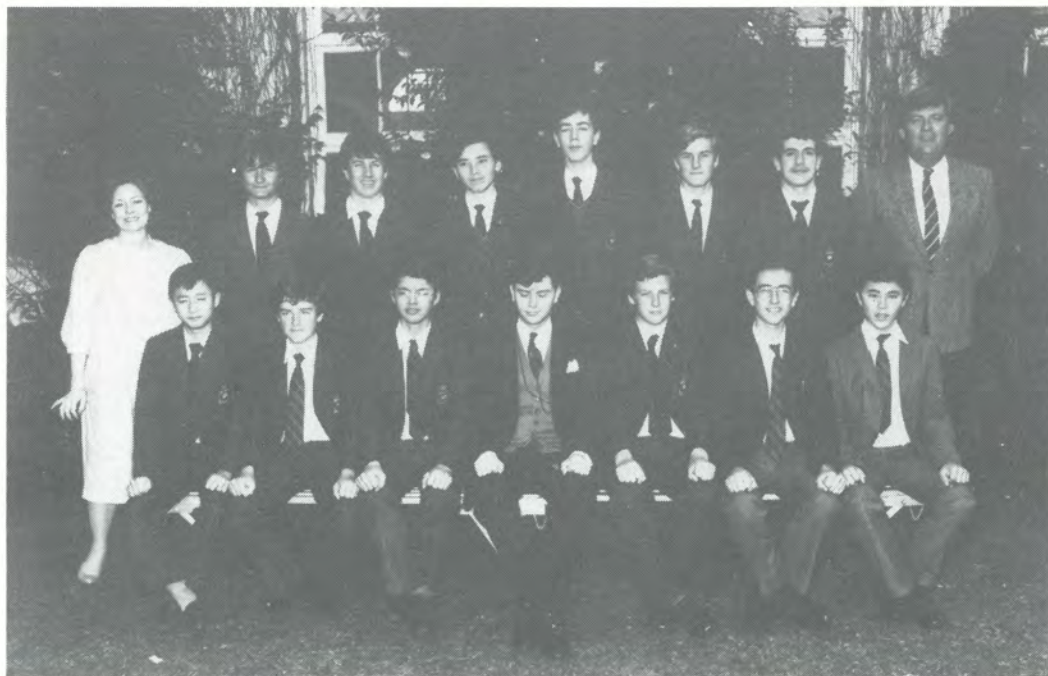
Left to Right: M. Wong, P. Cumines, P. Lynam, Mr. S. Salmon.



SENIOR DEBATING

Back Row: N. Seemann, R. McHugh, M. Ward, S. Mason, B. Pearson, N. Perram.

Front Row: C. Sant, C. Lynam, G. Bloom, Mrs. S. Langford, Mr. G. Ramsay, R. Graham, D. Travers, D. Tanner.

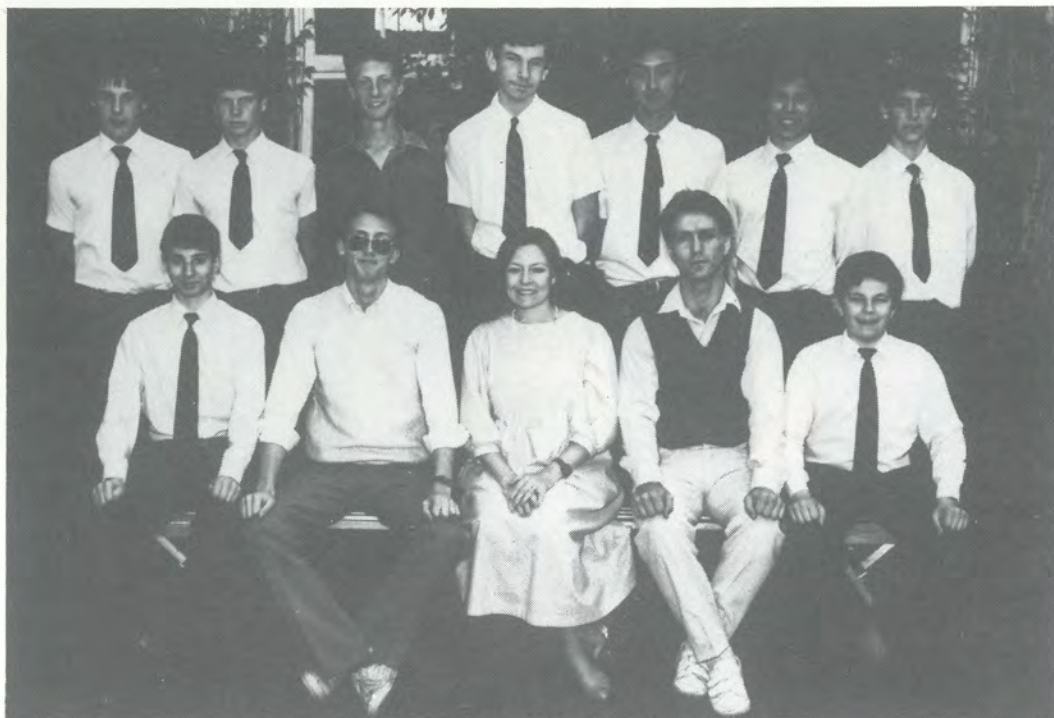


YEAR 10 DEBATING

Back Row: Mrs. S. Langford, D. Bye, A. Marshall, P. Cumines, J. Waugh, P. Lynam, J. Basilakis, Mr. P. Day.

Front Row: D. Chu, G. Buchanan, S. Wong, Mr. S. Salmon, D. Warren, A. Dias, M. Wong.

Absent: T. Phan



YEAR 9 DEBATING

Back Row: J. Philip, T. Maher, T. Clarsen R. Ward, V. Harnadi, A. Philips, C. Cheetham.

Front Row: M. Bloom, Mr. A. Birtley, Mrs. S. Langford, Mr. G. Ramsay, B. Sebel.



YEAR 8 DEBATING

Back Row: K. Hong, A. Massey, C. Aitken, H. Kalowski, R. Chung, T. Hughes.

Front Row: N. Testoni, F. Farmakidis, B. Chu, Mrs. S. Langford, A. Blinder, D. Rantzen, S. Westbrook.



YEAR 7 DEBATING

*Back Row: A. Joshua, S. Coles, A. Barker, H. Van Leeuwen, D. Klein.
Front Row: J. Ackerman, P. Gertler, Mrs. S. Langford, M. Palmay, J. Cappe.*



Peter Lynam in action.



"Cadets learning to Crawl" at the Confidence Course at Singleton.

CADETS

This has been, in a number of ways, a very successful year for the Sydney High School Cadet Unit. The most notable success was the Unit's Annual Camp, held as usual in Training Area 8 near Singleton, and made possible by the generous support of the Parents and Citizens Association, which provided four thousand dollars for the purchase of rations.

A subtle but obviously effective recruiting campaign was conducted in late '84 and early '85, the result of which was a significant rise in Unit strength. Total company strength in Camp reached eighty-three all up, twenty more than have attended one of the Unit's camps in the last ten years. Judging by the enthusiasm of the junior members of the Unit, we can look forward to continued increases in strength over the next few years, provided that the Army authorities are prepared to allow an increase in the Unit's ceiling. We are in a sound situation for expansion in that the senior platoon was very strong, and most are keen to attend promotion courses at the end of the year.

Unit staff this year were all trained at the combined High/Grammar promotion courses held at College Street, and for two days in the field near Wyong. This year saw a return to the earlier scheme of training not only junior NCO's (corporals), but also senior NCO's (sergeants)

and Under Officers on the combined course. For several years senior NCO's and CUO's have been trained by Knox Grammar, for which past co-operation the Unit has much to be thankful. It is to be hoped that the special relationship thereby established between the Units will be maintained. The standard set by High candidates at this year's courses was again very high, which bodes well for the future leadership of the Unit. Unusually, this year a group of junior cadets attended the promotion courses and performed most creditably.

Members of the Unit made themselves available for a number of public ceremonial duties during the year. The first was a complicated but efficiently executed series of drill movements under the command of CUO D. Madden as part of the Rolf Harris Schools' Spectacular at the Entertainment Centre during November 1984. Unfortunately poor weather during April disrupted the traditional Anzac Parade conducted by Bondi Junction-Waverley RSL, but members of the Unit were pleased to be able to take part in the indoor ceremony which replaced it.

Home training during first and second terms was most satisfactory, partly owing to the large numbers taking part - men began to fit into their specialised roles and the skills of teaching and learning were put to good use. The

Annual Bivouac, conducted in the Marra Marra National Park, Arcadia, at the end of first term, served as a dry run for Annual Camp. The resulting training programme for Camp was tightly organised but flexible, and was born of long periods of consultation and cogitation by the Under Officers. On the whole I was impressed with the performances of all the staff, and with the vast improvement achieved between Bivouac and Annual Camp.

In a difficult period, when cadet units are regrettably disappearing without trace, the Sydney High School Cadet Unit has maintained, indeed increased, its strength and standard of leadership. But without the unending efforts of Captain Gainford and Lieutenant Thomson our Unit would most probably have gone the way of so many others and disbanded. The members of the Unit greatly appreciate the contributions of these two officers, our OC and QM. Thanks are also due to the group of "Old Boys" who gave generously of their time to help us run Annual Camp and Bivouac as smoothly as they were planned. Their assistance added greatly to the flexibility and safety of exercises in the bush.

Finally I would personally like to thank the platoon commanders for their support throughout the year and for their willingness to devote extra time to the organisation of what proved to be a highly successful camp, and the P. & C. Association for their vital financial support.

D.M. Lilienthal, CUO
Senior Under Officer

UNIT MANNING 1985

OFFICER COMMANDING: Capt A.M. Gainford
QUARTERMASTER and 2IC: Lt P.D.K. Thomson
TRAINING OFFICER: Lt A.D. Whitford

SENIOR UNDER OFFICER: CUO D. Lilienthal

COMPANY SERGEANT-MAJOR: WO2 M. Simpson
COMPANY QUARTERMASTER SERGEANT: Ssgt N. Perram
TECHNICAL SERGEANT: Sgt C. Johnsun
CHIEF CLERK/RATIONS NCO: Sgt P. Beazley

1 PLATOON:

Officer Commanding: CUO C. Lynam
Second-in-Command: Sgt S. Maher

2 PLATOON:

Officer Commanding: CUO M. Conolly
Second-in-Command: Sgt P. Burns

3 PLATOON:

Officer Commanding: CUO P. McCrudden
Second-in-Command: Sgt C. Young



1 PLATOON & HEADQUARTERS

Back Row: Cpl. P. Cumines, Cdt. J. Motbey, Cdt R. Carey, Cdt C. Johnson, Cdt. T. Clarsen, Cdt D. Pretty, Cdt K. James, Cpl. M. Sant, Cpl D. Malouf.

Second Row: Lcpl. A. Kleiman, Cdt C. Burns, Cdt Y. Finkelstein, Cdt R. Gunn, Cdt C. Neenan, Cdt A. Watt, Cdt. G. Lim, Cpl. S. Veitsman, Cdt. A. Paul.

Front Row: Sgt. P. Beazley, Sgt. S. Maher, WO2 M. Simpson (C.S.M.O. C.U.O. D.Lilienthal (S.U.O.), Capt. M. Gainford (OC), Lt. P. Thomson (QM), C.U.O. C. Lynam (O.C. 1 Platoon), Ssgt. N. Perram (C.Q.M.S.), Sgt. S. France, Sgt. C. Johnsun.



2 PLATOON

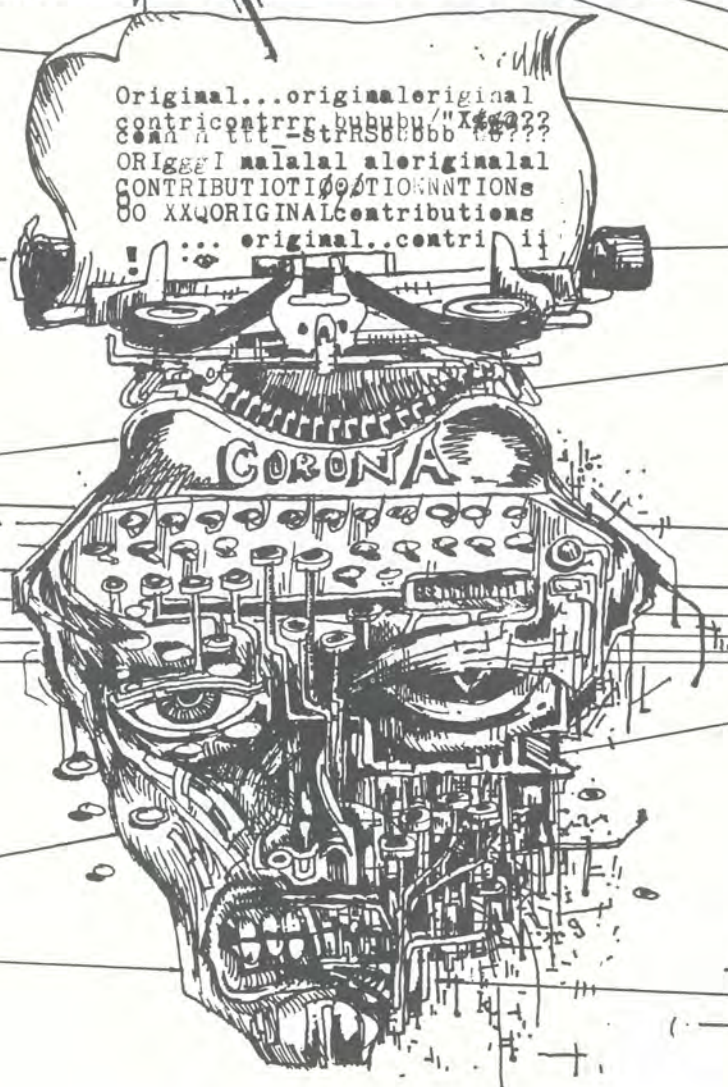
Back Row: Cdt. J. Morton, Cdt. M. Ravesi, Cdt. J. Hughes, Cdt. H. Jones, Cdt. D. Cummings, Cdt. K. Carpenter, Cdt. A. Florence, Cdt. A. Ockrim, Cdt. D. Whitefield.
Second Row: Cdt. J. Parker, Cdt. J. Cheung, Cdt. G. Pardey, Cdt. G. Bennett, Cdt. M. Cordery, Cdt. P. Govendir, Cdt. B. Chu, Cdt. S. Romm, Cdt. E. Harden.
Front Row: Cdt. C. Kimber, Lcpl. B. Greer, Cpl. J. Drake, Sgt. P. Burns, C.U.O. M. Conolly (O.C. 2 Platoon), Cpl. D. Williams, Lcpl J. Turner, Cdt. C. Romeo, Cdt. M. Bahar.



3 PLATOON

Back Row: Cdt. R. Young, Cdt. K. Hong, Cdt. J. Day, Cdt. J. McLallen, Cdt. P. Tatar, Cdt. D. Williams, Cdt. G. Scott, Cdt. D. Meakin, Cdt. M. Raponi.
Second Row: Cdt. G. Dadd, Cdt. C. Christofi, Cdt. E. Stewart, Cdt. C. Donald, Cdt. R. Angus, Cdt. J. Scoufis, Cdt. J. Boyle, Cdt. M. Goodsell, Cdt. P. Shelest, Cdt. M. Shehadie.
Front Row: Cdt. L. Dunsford, Cdt. S. Hamilton, Cpl. P. Lynam, Cpl. J. Lau, C.U.O. P. McCrudden (O.C. 3 Platoon), Sgt. C. Young, Cpl. M. Ferry, Cdt. D. Kruithof, Cdt. S. Dye.

ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS



T. Schuster Oliveira
RECORD '85

THE AGONY OF THE OAR

The time is 5.30 in the morning, it's still quite dark, and very cold. The scene is the dormitory of the rather dilapidated old building, the Sydney High School Rowing Sheds (better known as the sheds). The only thing to break the silence is the sound of breathing coming from the motionless bodies which fill the bunks.

Suddenly, a loud crashing noise is heard and your eyes open. In stomps the father of the night to wake everyone, his heavy boots thumping the floor as lockers rattle when he crashes down on the other ends of the loose floorboards they sit on. You hear an array of colourful language as you try to wake.

"Hell what time is it?"

"Come on mate get up, get up!"

"It's so cold," and so on.

Within minutes of waking though, you're up and slipping into your rowing shorts and singlet. Someone staggers down the stairs to the toilet and it's light when he comes out. He squints and curses and goes down to the boat sheds.

At about 5.45, you're downstairs stretching and warming up for the row ahead. The shed's roller door is opened and you turn away as more and more bright light pours in. Everything is still as you carry the boat to the pontoon; the water is like glass, no powered boats to be seen, and the whole city sleeps. One lone sculler slices across the ice-like water looking calm and relaxed.

Soon the boat is on the water, and you fix up (put on socks, etc) and number off, from bow to stroke when you're ready. Sure enough, the coach arrives at 6.00 a.m. exactly and wastes no time in moving directly from car to speedboat.

Not a word is uttered, until your coach chugs up beside you and says "O.K. cox, let's go." As you look around the river and the crew you can't help but think "Yeah, this will be a good row!"

The boat moves off slowly at first, rowing in pairs and fours to warm up. Finally it comes to your pair. You feel as though you are putting in ten times the effort of everyone else, yet it seems they moved the boat ten times faster. What a relief it is when the entire eight finally begins to row.

From the speedboat, an eight in full flight is truly a graceful thing to behold; a sort of mixture between an art form and a well-kept precision machine, with every part synchronized, everybody moving through exactly the same points at exactly the same time.

You feel great when you achieve this. The boat is level. It doesn't rock from side to side and you skim across the water with ease. With every stroke you put in more and more pressure; the more level the boat is, the easier it gets. You feel really good now, a smile spreads across your face.

It's still only early in the morning. Sydney is still sleeping while you glide past the refinery. There is no smell now, no clattering noises coming from it, rather a network of pipes and tubes which tangle themselves in knots and don't seem to lead anywhere.

You still feel good, successful. You want to say something, but that would spoil it. You continue to row, following the man in front; following following

Your coach breaks the silence with, "O.K., pull 'em up when you're ready, cox."

"Eeee. . . syoar!" commands the cox. The blades lift from the water and look almost like wings. Excitement builds inside you as the boat continues to cut the water, level and set up.

"Lower!" he calls, and the blades hit the water simultaneously. You also begin to talk simultaneously, each member telling others how satisfying the row was. It's as if you have been let out of a spell in which you were unable to speak, and you now make up for lost time.

A water bottle and numbered plastic cups are passed down the boat and you pour yourself a glass. First, a sip to wash your mouth out and then a drink. The "rest period" is over as soon as everybody has a cup of water and as stroke side tap it up and bow side back it down, the boat turns around.

Once the boat is pointed toward home, the coxswain give the command and you move off. You feel a surge of power come on this time, as the boat was started with the whole crew, and you continue to keep this pressure for the entire journey.

The second half of your 20 km row is more enjoyable; you are awake and much warmer, generally in a better frame of mind. The city is awakening, and the sun is now shining warmly on your back. The birds are flying around you and the early traffic rattles noisily on the bridge you pass under. There is a Shell tanker moving from refinery to harbour and a few water skiers shoot past. Yes, the day is getting off to a great start.

This row seems shorter and quicker, and you are coming up to Sydney Rowing Club before you know it. The boat is topped around the "corner" and onto the High pontoon. The tossing of the boat makes it look as though it weighs nothing; from water to a position above the heads and down to waist height in no time at all. Once you put the boat on trestles, and the blades beside, you proceed to wrench the heavy coach's boat out of the water and into the speedboat shed. You walk back, place the eight "on the racks" and move hastily up to the kitchen for breakfast.

The "rower's breakfast" consists of a bowl of cereal (cornflakes or weetbix), a glass of orange juice, a piece of fruit and finally a cup of tea and a couple of slices of toast. With hardly enough time to complete the meal, you're hurried off to the showers (which are now probably cold) and then, once dressed, off to school. Luckily there are enough people with driver's licences, as the school bus is already packed.

The first car pulls into school just as the bell stops ringing, and everyone splits up. You all head off to class.

Probably the hardest thing to do in class is stay awake. Others take this for granted, finding details of a particular subject difficult, but you wrestle to keep your heavy, heavy eyelids up until you're sick with the strain of it. If you do nod off, you receive much criticism from those pimply, fat wimp types, the ones with the cigarettes in their pockets and the folders covered in photos of their surfing heroes

and other sportsmen who actually do things instead of dream about it. It's fun for them to call you a "dumb rower".

"You guys never win."

"Yeah, why train so much? You're hopeless!"

"High always comes last!"

"Ha, ha, ha!" People wonder why rowers go through psychological conditioning; one conversation like that and it's obvious. You think to yourself, "a kid at High gets that from day 1 of year 7. High: the Animal House of the G.P.S. God, how the hell are we ever gonna win?" You know it's not worth it though; these guys would tell you black was white because they think it is, so you murmur something enthusiastic.

Finally the bell rings, 3.20, and it's all roads lead to Teviott Avenue (the sheds address). You arrive at around 4.00, get changed and move down to warm up. The water is not exactly inviting, with a breeze making the icy water choppy. This is better than a Wednesday afternoon row, when the river looks more like an ocean.

Anyway, this row is much the same as this morning's only now you get frozen by the occasional splash, and the rowing is a bit harder. You'll manage. You have before. You have to row in these conditions, so you do your best and get it done quickly. This time, a bowlight is put on when you turn, as the sky is getting darker every stroke.

Now you concentrate hard, every stroke you have to think: things which normally happen subconsciously you now have to plan. After a long row against wind and tide, you stop at the 2400m. start and prepare to do a piece.

This piece is harder than usual due to conditions. Your hands almost slip off the wet blade handle, but on you go. Halfway through and you're starting to ache.

"Yeah, come on", you tell yourself, "I love this! This is what it feels like to win." You must love the pain. It's either that or you hate it and if you feel the latter, you may as well stop.

"Power house in," calls the cox. The middle four puts on that extra spurt. With 500m. to go you feel great. Your thighs and calves are burning, as are your wrists and arms. You love it. You have no plans for the next twenty strokes, but one; pull harder every stroke. Finally you cross the line and feel relieved when your coach commands

you to stop. The boat pulls up, and you all recover. Usually you get a natural high — you reach the endomorphine stage where your body has worked so hard that you now sit, calm, buzzing and actually quite out of things altogether. This only lasts a few minutes, but it got you through the race; the harder you work the quicker it comes. When it does, you are practically immune to pain.

You paddle up to the sheds and, wearily, put the boats away again. Now you get out of your rowing gear and go over to the park for ten 100 metre sprints. What a sweat you work up, working until you're sick. You recover and slowly clamber back to the sheds.

A funny feeling comes over you at dinner. Only 10 minutes ago you were so hungry you were getting cramps and now, plate in front of you, you feel so full you can't eat another bite. You eventually get through the meal and go down to do your homework.

You aren't halfway through when tonight's "father-of-the-night" calls: "O.K. lights out in ten minutes."

Everyone shuffles about from dorm to toilet to shower and so on. Once the lights are off, you lie and relax for a few minutes, and then, you become restless.

"Why does it have to get so hot now?" you ask yourself, cursing the typically bad timing of the weather. The next half hour goes from frustrating to maddening; you're hot, sweaty and restless; unable to sleep. There are mosquitoes buzzing round you and people are talking. After the first half hour or so, this dies down and you only hear the occasional whisper followed by hysterical fits of laughter through the dorm. A few complain:

"Shut up will you?"

"Go to sleep!"

Eventually everyone is silent. Soon it gets cooler, cooler and then it starts to rain. You pull your sheets and blankets up and snuggle in.

"Thank God," you think, "I'll be warm in bed while the rain gets conditions ready for rowing." This thought seems nothing to the cricketer or basketballer, but it compensates for everything else in your day and, contented, you fall asleep.

"All right, everybody up!" is the next thing you hear. Yawn.

"What happened to last night?"

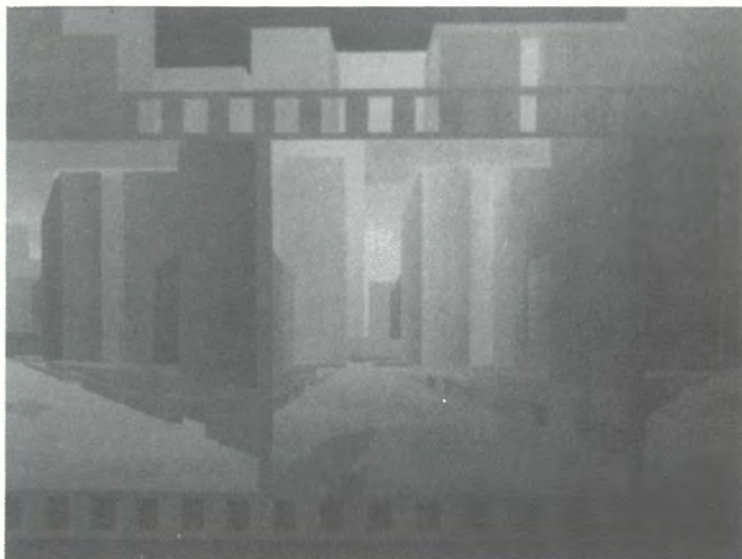
Shaun Paisley, Year 11.



"Turnstile", A. Ross (Yr. 12)



"Spirit of the Cathedral", B. Baker (Yr.12)



"Streetscape", A. Ventura (Yr. 12)



"Faces in Graven", J. Nicholls (Yr. 12)

MY FATHER'S MEMORIES OF THE BLITZ

The night was too quiet and dark,
The gentle rustling of the trees
Didn't make me feel at ease.
There was something awesome about the night.
We waited, waited for the siren,
That told us that Jerry was coming.
Quickly we grabbed what we could
And waited in the shelter.
We hoped that our house would not be hit.
Cosy and warm with Mummy, Daddy, Grandma, Grandpa
Almost a party, almost fun for a small boy.
Complete with my own special gas mask
With a Mickey Mouse face.
We feared the Doodle Bugs or rocket bombs the most.
Dad said that if we could hear them,
They had already passed.
When the 'all clear' came the party was over,
It was time for bed.
That night, the people next door never heard the 'all clear'.
Forty years on, these are my father's fading memories of
Wartime London.

Ben Sebel, Year 9

THE LONE SURFER

Paddling vigorously towards the rolling breakers,
He gazes at those turbulent masses, rise and pound;
At the mercy of the overwhelming ocean.
The burning sun blazes upon his bronzed back.
A conflux of towering waves approaches;
Hitching onto a fast rising swell,
Hurling down the face like a catapult,
Skimming to the bottom with great speed,
He leans into the vast wall of water.
Cutting the rails into the seemingly solid surface,
Thrusting himself to the peeling lip,
Executing with bullet-like spray,
He milks the wave with explosive manoeuvres
That overpowering thirst for speed and agility,
Drives him back to experience again.

Phillip Calodoukas, Year 11.

INTRUDERS

Everyday I walk across this park
Lined with trees which proudly separate it
From the noise and filth around.
A tiny ant rushes past my shoe
And I follow it. It leads me nowhere
Then a starling eases down and settles,
Not daring to touch the crude grey pitch
Laid down by the intruders.
It hears my steps on the strip and flees,
Terrified by my two legs.
A beetle lies squashed, lifeless
Its time ended by a child's game.
Man's abandoned possessions
Scar the landscape near the ugly wall.
And the memory of a fruitbat
Is tangled in the lines above.

Looking back I notice some birds return
And cautiously wait for the next distraction.

Brian Paisley, Year 11

KING OF THE MOUNTAIN

In line they are waiting, basking in the sun,
Proudly displaying their armour, tattooed by sponsors'
decals,
From the heart of their bodies comes a sound of rumbling
thunder,
And there they are waiting
The signal is given with a flash of white and black.
Off they roar leaving parallel marks behind them,
It is now up to man and machine to join forces for victory.
It is a game of pursuit and skill
Pitting their experience and co-ordination.
The outside whizzes past at an incredible speed.
It is at the last turn when the Mustang forges ahead.
He streaks down the straight as though nothing could
stop him.
Then the long awaited black and white signal flashed
past,
And he knew he had become
"King of the Mountain"

Scott France, Year 11.

TONIGHT'S NEWS

Good evening. Here is tonight's news:
A Boeing 747 has crashed into the Pacific Ocean. About
600 were aboard.
In Nicaragua, 209 soldiers and civilians were killed by
U.S. backed rebels.
Twenty four black youths died in skirmishes with South
African police.
Shi'ite terrorists have hijacked a British Airways plane
in
In Sydney today, six policemen were shot by a crazed.
And onto a higher note, Ronald Reagan fell down a
staircase breaking
Now over to sport:
Parramatta player Stan Jurd has broken his neck when a
scrum
An Australian maxi-yacht sunk to-day, drowning all the
crew but one who
Finally the weather:
Cyclone Fred will continue ravaging Northern Australia. .
To-morrow's temperatures will be below freezing; about
-10° which
That's all the news for now, and have a good night.
Luca Marinelli, Year 9

THE BIG ONE

Like a rocket it darted into the water
Causing a relatively small splash.
Ripples expanded in circumference from
The place of entry and gradually thinned
out, then disappeared.
The line hung flaccid, not being disturbed
By rough seas or strong winds.

The big wait began.
 Looking out from the boat I saw
 that the clouds were gathering,
 But I knew from the forecast
 that it would not rain till tomorrow.
 The sun was high in the sky and now
 there was a gentle breeze.
 Suddenly there was a little tug
 Then another, then another.
 I became anxious and excited about
 the creature that I might catch.
 The struggle was on.
 The creature felt big,
 And not until the creature
 was almost at the boat would I see what it is.
 Suddenly, a white object came
 to the surface attached to my line.
 It was a toad fish.
 To remove the hook,
 I used a pair of pliers,
 And as I placed the helpless
 fish back in the water,
 And it floated, turgid, out of sight
 I turned back for home
 Knowing that what I had caught
 that day was — THE BIG ONE

Benjamin Moechtar, Year 9.

THE GREEN MACHINE

What is the Green Machine?
 That lurks the streets at night,
 Roaring past like lightning
 It's really quite a sight.
 With flares and mags and a scoop right up the front,
 And a big V8 as a heart that's giving more than a rumbling
 grunt.
 Legend says that nothing could possibly stop the Green
 Machine,
 But late one night in a dog and cat fight the driver became
 too keen.
 It tried to weave away from the Blue Machine in pursuit,
 With flashing blue lights and a shiny white side in
 comparison was rather cute.
 And then around the corner,
 The tragic moment came,
 The wheels lost grip on that Green Machine
 And it blew up into flames.
 The locals say that late at night if you listen when it's quiet,
 You can hear the rumbling of the Green Machine
 In the glory of its full flight.

Scott France, Year 11.

HIGH AND HIGHER

A school was born from history's crucible
 Forged and welded, of importance usable.
 In rolling fields, the buildings stand
 Rising proud above the land,
 A symbol of education,
 A tribute to Man's dedication.
 Shadows full of silent ghosts,

Of swishing oars and ringing toasts,
 of flashing bats, of brilliant innings,
 All add up to tomorrow's winnings.
 What is the future we must face?
 Perhaps we should return and trace.
 The days were long, exams were tough,
 Even at High the road was rough,
 Discipline was needed, some rebelled
 The Spirit was there, the students held.
 Questions were often mathematical,
 Some of the answers problematical.
 History was interesting, economics a plus.
 English necessary, a language a must.
 And now I look back in reverie,
 At shadows of masters who taught theory.
 And I think of the students rich and poor,
 Some leading the country, Q.C.'s in law.
 I'll remember the best, and forget the worst.
 Sorry, if I'm not up with first,
 But I'll always be sure to study and try,
 Because of the apprenticeship I am serving at High.
 Mark Joel, Year 11.

THE PAIN OF POETRY

O, as he wallowed in his misery,
 his mind wandered
 and fixed itself
 Upon the malevolent bucketing rain,
 Which fell persistently
 Upon the loathsome Herculean sea.
 But why?
 Or, was it his
 Frivolous frustration which ironically
 Had finally isolated him?
 Was it his
 Contorted, callous character?
 Pitifully he perpetually pondered.
 Waiting.
 Waiting like a dejected rock,
 Encrusted in moss.
 Eating.
 Eating like a frail, fossilised, wrinkled cow,
 Without purpose, without reason.
 Sleeping.
 Sleeping incessantly,
 Like a hibernating aardvark.
 His world —
 His small, yet vast room,
 Buzzes with silence.
 He sits,
 Focussing
 Through unfocussed eyes
 On the seemingly infinite,
 Finite sea.
 O, he lies down,
 He sits up.
 He stands up,
 Knowing the time has come.
 He falls to the floor,
 And drops into insignificance,
 Like one of the neverending raindrops.
 Into the immense, nonchalant sea.

Richard Hirst, Year 11

THE DEMI-GOD

A day in the life of the 10A English class. . . .

"Stephen Barry". . . He says with the malevolent half grin on His face and that triumphant gleam in His eye. There He stands, that awesome, indestructible figure of power we know so well. When the man speaks, we listen; when He snaps His fingers we jump; when He bangs His duster on the table, we are silent, we fear and respect Him, knowing that at the slightest irritation He will burst into raging cyclone fury and destroy us all.

Stephen does not appear to hear Him, nor does the rest of the class. He calls out again, "Stephen Barry", this time with such cold wrath that the fans stop spinning, the ladies in the office put on jumpers and even Mr. Outterside shivers slightly. Still the class chooses to ignore Him, carrying on with their no doubt deep and extremely meaningful conversations.

He is seething with rage now. He picks up the duster and raising it high above His head, slams it down onto His desk with such force and accuracy that the building shakes to its foundation and Mr. Hurst looks out the window for the mushroom cloud.

Suddenly Peter Lynam notices that He is waiting for the class to be quiet and yells: "Awright, just shut up." The class roars with laughter. He quietly counts to ten then says:

"Stephen Barry, read out your homework please." He's got him! That famous one liner, that conversation stopper, that fearful string of words has stopped Barry and indeed the rest of the class in their tracks. All eyes are on Stephen. What will he say? He knows that Stephen hasn't done it. He just wants to take him as an example, a warning to the rest of the class. . . . "I, er, I haven't done it, sir." Oh, the misery of Stephen's reply. How many unknowing students have uttered those well worn words before their inevitable demise. His face remains passive, set in that permanent look of scorn and disregard. He tries a few more:

"Dean?"

"David?" — all to no avail. The class holds its breath, waiting, wondering what He will do. Will He unleash His fury upon us? Will He put us on detention? Or even worse — O, No! He's going to give us a lecture! A whole ten minutes of agonising guilt and shame! Please, I'd rather have the detention!!!!

David Williams, Year 10.

LAST LETTER OF LEON

I saw their faces, staring, judging and disapproving. I was Leon, you see, a black boy; and I was in a white-man's restaurant.

The manager, one tough character, threw me out that night. He used words I knew, and hated: "Goddamned spade! Filthy nigger!"

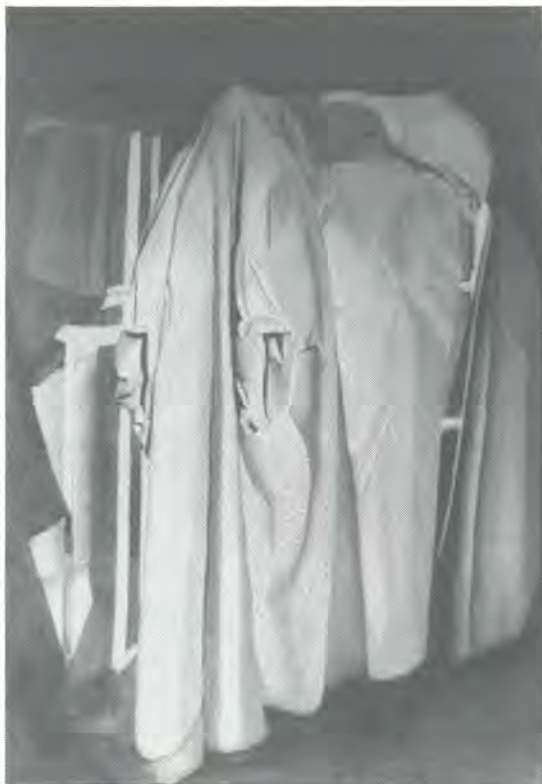
I was young then, and I didn't understand. I'm as good as them, I thought. Skin colour doesn't make any difference. Yeah, I was real stupid then. Over the next few years I hardened a bit. I got used to the names I got called. I

didn't cry myself to sleep at night any more. One thing I learnt, growing up in a white neighbourhood, was that "black-boys ain't got no chance". I realised that I was different, the rotten plum in the fruit bowl. Those white-people took everything from me: my pride, my self-esteem, everything. The only time that I was glad I was black was when I got beat up so bad I got bruises, and they didn't show. You see, my mother cries when I get beat up.

I wanted to move then, move away to a black neighbourhood, I wanted that so bad, but my father said, "It ain't no use running away. That thing called prejudice follows us everywhere. Everywhere, do you hear, boy?" I listened to my father a lot. I loved him, you see, I loved him because he was strong, and I knew I had to be strong. But deep down I knew that, no matter how strong I was, that thing called prejudice would always be stronger.

I'm old now, and I'm about to die. Mybody's weary and my mind stale. Them white boys and their prejudice followed me through all my life, you see. And when a guy's gotta look over his shoulder all the time, he gets tired of living. That's how I feel now. I just want to lie on my bed and let darkness creep over me. For only in death will I be free. Because you see, I'm Leon and I'm a black boy. Signed Leon Fay, 6th June, 1955.

Arne Bell, Year 10.



"Clothehoist", P. Sussman (Yr. 12)

WHERE BUSINESS IS BIG

I blew into my handkerchief, hard enough to make a snotty sound, and Miss Catsby, my personal secretary entered my plush office. I never look at anything but her legs, which are bright red, like she was wearing red stockings. I once questioned her on this subject and she told me she was wearing red stockings. I told her I was very relieved, because I had recently been reading an article about the Soviets' breeding experiment with tomatoes. At this her face went extremely red. I went back to my original theory.

I said "Dictation", in my characteristic gruff businesslike manner. I then promptly left the room, to see what was outside.

Outside was my waiting room with many businessmen waiting to see me. As there was still an hour and twenty minutes until I would be running two hours late, I told them I would be a few minutes, then ran away. To contort oneself, and shuffle spastically down the corridor, usually receives stares from the staff and besides that, it is too slow, so I've never walked that way. Being a managing director, I've an image to uphold so I walk with brisk, confident Strides..

I halted at the doorway of the office belonging to Mr. Smith who had his feet on his desk and was reading the racing section of the newspaper, while probing his nostril with a finger. I raised myself up to a full 5'8", stared him right in the eyes, stern, unblinking; then, in a soft cutting voice I hissed: "It's not easy being at the top you know." Continuing down the corridor, I wondered whether Mr. Smith's vocabulary was limited to monosyllables.



"The Punter Painting", M. Jafari, (Yr.12)

At the end of the hall I am met by young Mr. Darnel who has a new revelation to share with me about ball-point pens but talks about his experiments with electrical therapy on neurotic hamsters instead. I told him to keep up the good work, then shared with him an article I read where a car's fuel economy was greatly improved when a hamster blocked the fuel valve. Mr. Darnel wondered whether the hamster was in a state of neurosis. I told him I didn't know but I said he'd be bloody unhappy if he had nothing to look at but a dirty old fuel valve for twenty four hours. He agreed.

The typing pool is a name I find odd, and I have a few jokes with the girls about it. My favourite joke, "Hello frogs", is met with delighted giggles from the girls. I repeat this joke seventeen times a week, often going to the typing pool with the sole purpose of saying it. When looking at the typists I find it hard to believe the evidence I can't ignore. Let me explain. Several times a week when flicking through the typed sheets delivered from the typing pool, I come across a sheet on which is a typewriter which has been ruthlessly bashed with a swivel chair. I asked the reason for this violence. The individuals told me they were trying to protect the typewriter ribbons which were being attacked by the typewriters.

It is times like these that propaganda becomes useful in ensuring the smooth running of a company. I told them the ribbons were imported from the Soviet Union. Anybody caught protecting the ribbons would be labelled a communist sympathiser and then would have to stand in the corner for the rest of the day in a bowl of luke warm water wearing a silly hat. If she says anything but "Ronald is grouse", everyone would be allowed to throw liquid paper, pencil leads and the odd smurf ruler at any wall adjacent to the victim, providing they shout "Ah, ha! Got you Babe" very loudly. I was now running one hour and fifty minutes late so I made my way back to my office. When walking through the waiting room I pretended to be hurried and flustered, wrinkling my forehead into an enormous frown. Actually I'm going to ask my doctor whether he could give me an ulcer. All the top businessmen have them. Walking into my office I found Miss Catsby standing on my ledge with her ankle tied to an anvil. I told her to stop being silly, they would both hit the footpath at the same time. Grumpily she went and fetched my first visitor.

My first visitor asked whether my wife and I could join him and Martha for dinner then bridge on Friday night. The next seven visitors asked exactly the same question. I told all of them I played Karate on Fridays, and one game of cards in an evening is all I could manage.

Miss Catsby then showed in an old lady who was hard of hearing, and who I was forced to send straight out, being afraid that her guide dog would follow her in and ruin the ozone layer I had developed in my office. Miss Catsby said she didn't have a dog, but, as I carefully explained to her later, that was beside the point.

The next visitor was a very cool cucumber wearing purple slacks and a Hawaiian shirt, decorated with watermelon seeds. He told me he wanted a rise. I told him to look for the door. He told me to hold on a second and then he told

me he knew I had been embezzling some of the company's stationery supplies, and that he would alert the necessary authorities unless he was given a rise. I thought it might be a good idea to keep him happy in case I needed an instant, large supply of liquid paper. I was going to give him a pair of elevator shoes but he had an expression on his face that said, "If you make a crack like that I'll fill your office with foam rubber." So now he has an extra ten bucks per week and a holiday every Monday. I had now gone through many of the waiting visitors. At this rate I would finish them all by 5.30. I would have to fill in the time. I looked outside and saw a man standing on the opposite footpath. He had shoulder length hair, so I felt it my duty as a conservative to open the window and shout "lefty scum". He didn't hear me but a large Doberman did and looked up at me wagging its tail. Immediately the image of my wife didn't spring to mind. She is never glad to see me. The Doberman stopped wagging its tail, looked at me more carefully, then started to bark furiously. Instantly the image of my wife sprang to mind. I picked up the phone and rang the canine control and screamed at them, blaming them for too much starch in my collar. Unfortunately, I had rung the wrong number and it was the laundry who had put too much starch in my collar. Embarrassed and apologetic I explained I had got the wrong number and carefully replaced the receiver. I then picked up the receiver again and crashed it down as hard as I could giving me a satisfactory pain in my hand. I walked to my office door, opened and slammed it, opened it again, stepping into the waiting room, scanned the faces, then slammed the door behind me. Opened it again, pointed an accusing finger at Miss Catsby and roared (quite impressively actually), "You're fired!" Miss Catsby sulkily attached another red sticker next to her name. I turned to go into my office but turned around again. Facing Miss Catsby I said, with an air of bewilderment, "The day I understand women, I'll spoil the broth." I walked into my office, forgetting to close the door. Remembering the days when I got my first office on my long hard struggle to the top and how I used to close my door with meticulous care, savouring the privacy, I went to the door and slammed it.

"I love America," I said to myself in a dreamy haze and fell out of my open window, down one storey and landed on the Doberman. Goddamned smelly mongrel broke my fall.

I stamped back into the building, smashed the elevator button with a large ashtray from the floor, then pounded the doors uselessly with my fists. Finally the lift door opened and I grabbed its passenger aggressively by the collar and tie pulling him out and stepped in myself.

I got out on the first floor and rampaged down the corridor. In my waiting room I swept everything off Miss Catsby's desk with my arm, then ignoring the long suffering look from Miss Catsby, jumped on the desk, beating my chest, screaming, "I'm boss, I am the boss." I had been doing this for several minutes when I realised Miss Catsby was trying to catch my attention. She was pointing at her watch. It was 5.30.

"Good afternoon, Miss Catsby," I said casually, hopping off the table, and made my way towards the carpark. I had recently bought a new Merc. . . .

Jasper Legge, Year 11.

WIND

Come, come
Swirl and rush around me
Howl then hush. Thou shalt slither across
But not through me.
Come, come
I fear thee not; for here I stand
And thou art but a vision.
... But alas unfatal.
And while reposing I look down to thee,
I see thee still: playing, rolling, juggling
And yet -
Thou movest me not.
Thou art now not howling but susurrating
Thy manner has gone soft
Come, come
My bowers will beat and scatter thee.
Hark! Come and lend thy freshness unto me
For I am man and thou art but nature.

Thanh G. Phan, Year 12.

A VIETNAMESE TALE

There was once a middle aged man, a traveller, new to the village. He had come far and stayed to rest in the village for a while.

For as long back as anyone could remember, there had been a hole in the ground around this area which went down further than the eye could see. People had thrown matches and fire sticks down but they always went out and they could never be heard hitting the bottom.

Now this traveller, curious about the hole and where it would end, wished to climb down. He could hear the sound of the wind when it blew through the caves. A "ssh" or "wooshh". Many villagers had said this was the twelve doors or rather the beginning of the Buddhist Hells.

Each door was (as legend has it) worse than the other. But, although others blanched, he pot-holed down and was not seen for a long time. When he returned, he had changed. He now sat in meditation for long intervals worshipping his own god, or meditating on nothingness if he liked. He became now like a sage or sorcerer. He could find out, somehow, what your address and name were, whilst wearing a blindfold. He could catch evil spirits and lock them in bottles then throw them downstream or bury them.

This story was collected from a Vietnamese friend I have. It may not be all true but I found it interesting to write down.

Told by Than Thran of Year 7,
and Retold by Jeremy Taylor, Year 7.

GOD HELP ME

Indecision caused this poem,
My hand began to write,
Without me even knowin'
It's terrible to sit and think for an hour,
Of what I should write,
Or if what I've written,
Seems to be all right,
Or my poem rhymes too much,
Or is perhaps too short or long,
Or sounds, when read, like the words to a song.
Frustration caused this poem,
Of what I should do,
Frustration because,
I don't have a damned clue,
In what formation should my rhyming be,
Two and four and one and three,
Or
God help me, what should I do?
. . . . perhaps a little hymn,
Dedicated to You.
Or a funny little story,
About a boy called Tom,
Oh, who cares?
This poem's already too long!

Matthew Robinson, Year 9.

THE MESSIAH STRIKES BACK

The sun crept up over the barren plain. Distant rumblings wafted along the air bearing tidings of bad fortune and ill will. The clash of chains and scalpels pierced the electrified atmosphere. The doctors were on the warpath.

On the other side, across the plain, the forces of good met. They rallied under the stalwart command of the Health Bullock. Blown it was also there for this last great confrontation, as well as Fred Bassett.

Suddenly, there was a shrill cry as thousands of surgeons, scalpels in hand, jumped from the trenches. Leading them was no lesser figure than Jabba the Hutt, House or Office Block. One the right-wing the orthopaedic surgeons were shepherded into their positions by some innocent lamb. Then they charged the opposition.

Fred Bassett with his throat at hand, came out of a trench but before he could get twenty yards was chopped down by a foraging renal dialysis unit. A swift moment passed before his spine was removed and sent to Mr. Lange, his liver to Justice Murphy and his voice to Darth Vader. Things looked grim for the forces of Good.

At this point, the Health Bullock came blubbering forth, portfolio in hand. Behind him a swathe of Black South African witch doctors stood at the ready with their spears to attack the offending surgeons. Then it was on for young and old. One procedural surgeon opened the proceedings with a particularly elegant appendix removal. The witch doctor answered swiftly with major brain surgery and vigorous course of antibiotics. The battle raged all around: kidneys flew hither and thither; brave men lost heart at the sight of the surgeons only to find their hearts again on the ground. It was tough.

At this stage the battle was even. The government swapped scheduled fees for amputated legs with gay abandon. Fred Nile loudly protested, saying that it was unhealthy for anybody to do anything with an abandoned gay. Suddenly the battle turned. A small frog-like figure started to dart about.

"The government is crook" he shrilled.

"The government is un-Australian," he shrilled again.

Without warning, there was a thunderbolt and the frog was incinerated. A great light shone from the heavens and with it the majestic figure of the Messiah wafted downwards like the value of the dollar. Floating alongside him was his Archangel Treasure.

"Get thee gone!" boomed the Messiah.

"But sir, the battle!" cried a faceless mob.

"I wish you fourth-grade backbenchers would shut up!" shouted the Archangel.

The battle started up again. There was much raucous and caucus, until the Messiah reasserted himself.

"Get thee gone, O doctors."

The doctors quivered in fear and again the Messiah shouted:

"Get thee gone, or thou shalt not enter the ACT."

At this, the doctors sheaved their scalpels and retreated and were finally routed by a detachment of Hansard-bearing public servants.

The battle was over. The Health Bullock returned to his coffin, the Messiah to the Eternally dull city, Canberra, the Archangel Treasure to the first grade front bench. David Lange returned Fred Bassett's spine since he didn't need it for his job and Jabba the Hutt wobbled back to the A.M.A. Life went on.

Nye Perram, Year 11.



"Drawing-Face", A. Leventhal, (Yr. 12)

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A THREE-UNIT ECONOMICS STUDENT

Up every morning at a quarter past two.
To read every page of the Financial Review
Then three hours study to start the day through
Those three-unit eco's boys

You'll see them each Thursday starting at eight,
Absorbing such "beauty" as the prime-interest rate
And what monetary crisis has put what economy in state,
Those three-unit eco's boys.

But there's more to come yet, so don't go away.
The cobweb model explains why farmers today
Are broke, and that subsidies don't pay their way,
Those three-unit eco's boys.

Will the dollar drop — caused by the float
Stop the trade deficit from driving us broke,
But if it's passed onto wages, there won't be a hope
For those three-unit eco's boys.

But who can speculate on the price of the yen,
Our master, Mr. Givney, is on the rampage again
"Three more essays to do before next week, men!"
What's left of those three-unit eco's boys?

Time to go home, then over tea,
Analyse the flaws of the new A.L.P.
Or Commerce at New South, or Law at Sydney,
Those three-unit eco's boys.

What motive's needed to join this elite crew?
To be "cynically droll and normal" will do.
Six full pages per essay should get you through
That three-unit eco's exam.

November the 19th is our judgement day,
Then the three-unit graduates are on their way
To be lawyers and bankers or anything that PAYS!
Those three-unit eco's boys.

Peter Hendry, Year 12.

ON THE WAY OUT

Farewell to my days in the Old Moore Park Zoo
Emerging a man, where entered a youth
Gone are the good things along with the bad.
All balanced up, I'll miss it, in truth.

Shrill-voiced and carefree, the humble beginnings
Pseudo-rebellious through formative years
Then cool and mature but not quite prepared
For the solemn finale and H.S.C. fears.

Gone are the bells, detentions and essays
No more G.P.S. ticka, no more Brown and Blue
No more Flat, double-orders or jiggling a day
Ten days till I leave, and I'll miss it, that's true. . . .

Jason Coutts, Year 12.

RATIONAL HUMAN BEINGS

All the kids in the world are dying.
Dying as they learn,
Dying as they learn to cope with reality.
Dying as they learn to be rational human beings

They will
Kill the trees and send them to the mints,
Kill the seal pups for luxurious fur coats,
Kill the whales for lipstick,
Kill the world as they are rational human beings.

Nothing will be left but tree-stumps,
Nothing will be left but harsh realities,
Nothing will be left but appalling facts,
Nothing will be left but the radioactive bones of rational human beings.

Daniel Conway, Year 9.

FIRST GRADE CUNGI REPORT

After a brief lull in activity, the off-beat sport of Cungi-jumping has re-emerged as one of the most popular off-season sports within the hallowed halls of Sydney Boys' High School. This Cungi revival has been led single-handedly by a group of 1985 Year 11 boys who have chosen to follow in the footsteps of the renowned 1981 Year 11 and have become quite efficient (and wounded) during the 1984-85 season.

The philosophy behind cungi-jumping is quite simple: to inflict serious bodily harm upon oneself at all costs. Points are given out in several categories including: blood lost, bones broken, skin torn off and bruises obtained, as well as for trick-jumps, originality and endurance. Cungi-jumping is a wonderful mixture of masochism, bravery (dare I say the word), plain "tuffness" and pathos. Participants aim to fling themselves off "locals ledge" (so called by cungi-jumpers) into the raging path of waves which range in size anything up to twenty feet high so that they may be washed back across the cruel razor-sharp teeth of the infamous "Barnacle Boulder". Many "tuff men" have taken "Cungi Rock" on and come off second best.

Many famous exponents of this brance of Cungi-jumping spring to mind, such as Don "Absolutely fearless" Charlesworth who can lay chips to being a successful all-rounder and Craig Bartlett, who, in an astonishing and superbly controlled ride across "Barnacle boulder" manager to tear every inch of skin from his leg.

Another favoured jumper of this spectacular branch of the sport is Adam "Broken Bones" Herdman who scored near perfect points when he managed to break two ribs on one occasion and on his comeback broke a toe. This "tuff man" is also highly proficient at another facet of the sport: "jumping the point". He and Brian "let's get sucked into Mackenzies" Bennett achieve some remarkable injuries when they attempt to ride the enormous white-wash into the cruel, inevitable rocks.

A less attractive, but most effective side-line to cungi-jumping is rock-hurling. Exponents of this art (and I use the term lightly) hurl their macho bodies, with absolutely no thought for their safety, into rocks (the sharper the better) in order to draw blood or break bone. Whilst maybe not being as aesthetically pleasing as some of the other styles, this one is really crowd pleaser.

"Cancer Ward"
B. Baker, (Yr. 12)



And that's not all. Still yet another delta of cungi-jumping is sliding down "local's ledge", headlong into the churning rocks and water below. The master of this event is undoubtedly Sacha "Let's go the suction" Molitoris who is always willing to sacrifice the skin on his stomach in order to go over the ledge at great velocities only to be regurgitated by the force of the water below.

With a long, hot summer ahead, all cungi-jumpers await a fruitful season in which many pints of blood are to be lost, much skin to be scraped off and many bones to be broken. We hope to make this our most prosperous year, looking forward to some serious head and neck injuries and some jumpers are looking forward to possible positions in the Australian Cungi-jumping Squad due to complete in the 1988 Olympics in Korea.

Here is a brief profile of the many jumpers who have risked life and limb on the treacherous "Cungi Rock":

THE ORIGINALS

Brian "let's get stuck into the Mackenzies" Bennett: Showed incredible ingenuity in being able to find some really fantastic places on which to injure himself. Also topped the "Bruise score".

Don "almost entirely fearless" Charlesworth: Superb jumper noted for his splash on impact and received the award in '84 for "best laceration" with an amazing "Bear Claw" scratch, across his back. Featured high on "blood strike role".

Craig "there's no skin on my leg" Bartlett: Classy jumper who was lucky to lose a lot of blood and score high in "blood style rate". He developed an intimate relationship with "barnacle boulder".

Christian "the real masochist" Robinson:

The nickname says it all. This man just loves pain of all types. He was also often seen drowning in Mackenzies Bay.

Alex "actually I'm a surfer" Rogers:

Alex returned from Queensland at special request to demonstrate the famous Gold Coast style of jumping. Alex obtained some inspiring injuries as well.

Peter "it's a tsunami" Schulze:

Fine little jumper who is well known for his blood-curdling yells of "It's a Tsunami". Also was useful as someone to bash when there weren't any waves.

Antony "not just now" Ettler:

Jumped well when we were able to drag him into Cungi. A good all-round jumper with many a scar to his credit. When we were sick of bashing Peter we always had Antony.

Gary "What a man" Landels:

Performed well, especially in front of a crowd. A fine big wave jumper who has bled himself into the annals of Cungi Rock history.

David "Melvin Mouth" Harrington

David is still trying to invent a way to utilize his mouth to full potential in this sport. Goes down the beach occasionally.

Adam "broken bones" Herdman:

Excellent all-rounder noted for his masochistic tendencies and his unequalled feat of breaking three bones in a week. Adam managed to bleed a fair bit too. He is noted as "Cungi Rock Traditionalist".

Stephen "I'll keep your towels warm, guys" Russell:
Captains the Cungi rock cheer squad and provides loyal support throughout the season. Unfortunately Stephen is allergic to water of all kinds and was unable to take part in the jumping.

THE NEW WAVE (alias the Basketball Brigade).

Ben "The Human Scar" Pearson:

Ben achieved enormous success on Cungi with his "no holds barred" attitude to injuring himself. We all spent many an enjoyable summer's day watching Ben's blood flow.

Richard "Cungi Clinga" McHugh:

Most famous exponent of the style of clinging to Cungi in the path of the most powerful waves. Richard was also well liked because of the fact that he lives next to the beach and we all spent many hours trying to con Richard into giving us free lunches, a task tantamount to making a stone bleed.

Geoff "belly-flop" Dolphin:

Geoff became famous for his unique style of flying over waves and landing on other jumpers, to their extreme displeasure. A good all-round jumper.

Robert "Hair Bear" Hollo:

Robert performed very well on big days. He managed to blend expert basketball skill with pure "tuffness" into a jumping style of his own. Features high on the general injuries tally.

Andrew "Stroke" Cheetham:

Andrew found time away from his rigorous duties at the rowing sheds to become a highly skilled "tuffman" jumper.

Sacha "lets go the suction" Molitorisz:

Sacha was the leading exponent of the "get sucked over 'locals ledge' and drown" style of jumping.

These are but a few of the many members of the Sydney Boys' High School Cungi Team. Other names that spring to mind are Stephen "Weapon Head" Ezekiel, Peter "King Kong Bondi" Harris, Tim "The local" Knight and Jeremy Larkins just to name a few. Members are always welcome and in 1986 we hope to welcome such famous characters as Adam "The Whale Beach Wonder" Caddies and the "Cronulla Kid" Cameron Avery to our ranks.

As a final word, on any day throughout the year, no matter how adverse the weather conditions may be, if you happen to spy a group of young men standing on a grim grey rock hurling themselves into the path of huge waves, you'll be able to bet money on them being the young men of the Sydney Boys' High School Cungi-jumping team.

Adam Herdman and Bob Hollo, Year 11.

THE OLD GREY-GUM

The old grey-gum,
Gnarled yet majestic,
His knotted branch casting a speckled shadow
On the ground that is his kingdom
And which is blanketed with rotting leaves
and animal droppings;
The waste of tree's tenants.
And the broken, sun-bleached
Branches, the honey-combed residence
Of the insects that saved them.
Into this rocky, rubbish strewn ground,

The writhing roots worm their dark subterranean way,
To where the water lies,
Trapped in the earth, the water
That feeds the tree,
The tree that homes the animals,
The old grey-gum.

Alex Tzannes, Year 8.

ISRAEL IN LEBANON 1985

With a real, live veteran of the Israel/Lebanon war, a friend, ex-artillery Captain Sharon Amir, standing over my shoulder, this article was a very difficult one for me to write. The long standing Israel/Lebanon war has changed its path in 1985. There has not been a day when a report on Israel's actions in Lebanon have not been reported world wide on radio, television and in the newspaper. The real story of what is happening in Lebanon has been twisted out of proportion, misrepresented and placed out of all context by extremely biased reports. In my opinion, such reports have almost put the Israeli army on parallel to the Nazi regime, even to very intelligent people throughout the world who are not Jewish and are believing the creditable and reputable sources they have read or seen.

In 1985 a new dimension to the terrorist attacks on the Israeli army has formed. Shi'ite Muslim guerillas, besides their usual terrorist attacks on the Israeli army, have adopted a new, sick attack. As the Israeli army is withdrawing from Lebanon, the Shi'ite guerillas have been making suicide car bomb attacks. A guerilla, guiding a car full of explosives, will drive to his death into a column of Israel's soldiers. Israel decided to crack down on the Shi'ite guerillas after a colonel, a major and a sergeant were killed in ambushes in the first three days after the Israeli withdrawal from the Sidon area on February 16.

The Israeli crack down has been termed as Israel's "iron fist policy". In marked contrast to the almost daily casualty toll suffered by Israeli troops in the previous weeks, there were for a while no Israeli casualties since the new policy came into effect. However on Sunday March 10 one of the many car bomb attacks killed 12 Israeli soldiers and wounded 14.

This report appeared in the Sydney Morning Herald, 31.2.85: "Israel said it had been reluctant previously to take stern measures against the Shi'ites: it feared the new policy would leave a residue of hatred that could provoke militant Shi'ites to attack Israeli settlements across the border after the Israeli troop withdrawal later this year. In the face of the increasingly bold Shi'ite attacks, Israel's Mr. Rabin decided it was "more effective" to have the Shi'ites respect and fear the Israeli Army than to use it for "target practice" with little fear of retaliation. Israeli troops have been methodically cordoning off Shi'ite villages, uncovering large arms caches and flushing out suspected guerillas."

Since then, Israel has carried out its "iron fist policy." Each time the terrorists attack the Israeli army, Israel retaliates. This has been in the form of entering a village and rounding up the Shi'ite guerillas. Contrary to reports, the Israeli army has never wilfully killed innocent citizens. The Israeli army has repeatedly issued warnings in the form of notes dropped from airplanes, they have only killed guerillas when the guerillas have fired on them and

they certainly have never intentionally killed innocent people. The journalists killed by the Israeli army was not only an accident, but it seems that the journalists were in the territory of Shi'ite guerillas engaged in fighting with the Israeli army. The journalists had been given warnings by the Israeli army and were at their own risk being where they were anyway.

Countries around the world have voted to condemn Israel's "iron fist policy" in the U.N. The United States has vetoed the motion every time, as one of the five permanent members of the U.N. with the power of veto. The U.S. intelligence sources have obviously not been fooled by the biased newspaper reports, which every day, make out the Israeli army as terrorists who destroy villages, kill innocent people and ravage the countryside. This report appeared in the Sydney Morning Herald, 23.3.85:

"REAGAN DEFENDS THE ISRAELIS"

Washington, Friday: The Killing of the two C.B.S. newsmen was not deliberate, President Reagan said last night.

'This is one of the things that can happen in this kind of war when you're not fighting another country's army,' he said.

President Reagan said that he would like to know all the details but that there was an awful lot of gunfire around with sophisticated weapons being used by people in civilian clothes."

That, in my opinion, says it all. However the newspapers have been saying several other things. The following are several of many, many such reports in the newspaper and on the radio every day. But the picturesque reports on the television of widowed Lebanese women hysterically screaming and holding pictures of their dead terrorist husbands, is unfortunately more effective:

"... of the dead were unarmed farmers shot down as they fled their fields. ..."

... "They went to the mosque, and first they cut the pages out of the Koran and then they put their boots on it. Where we made supplies for the winter, they mixed everything together, the cornflour. ... and everything. ... The people are hungry now" ...

Many other reports, unfounded, biased and often completely wrong have appeared every day in the media. Even if an Australian Jew has no impulse to be a Zionist in any way at all, you must burn up inside when you hear such rubbish.

However, two important facts remain. One, that Israeli soldiers have, are and will be killed, often of high rank. Two, that all over the world, a picture has rapidly built up of Israel in the media to those who do not know the truth, and that is the extremely large majority of people. As in the above quotes, the picture is one that will inspire hatred world wide against Israel and disapproval at least from all walks of life in eastern and western countries, even from civilised and highly intelligent people.

I am personally glad to see Israel at last carrying out their "iron fist policy" of retaliation. However, the fact remains, they are still the world's most moral army, if the two words can be used together, and it is a crying shame that the world's media, seemingly ignorant of the many other horrors in the world, continually puts to light a bad and hate-inspiring picture of Israel.

Martin Pakula, Year 11.

THE EXAMINER'S DELIGHT

The examiner: she sat there, immaculate in her \$700 John Serafino grey flannel blazer and matching skirt, sucking a Suchard imported chocolate (it didn't matter that she was already a bloated toad).

She knitted her brows, preparing to mark the 3 Unit English papers. At the moment, though, her mind resembled a broken sieve, flushing down great torrents of ideas and judgement. Howsoever, dear brethren, it behoves us not to carp; this is normal among examiners.

She kept sucking chocolate, like a greasy sow fattening herself on horse manure. Nevertheless, let us not digress further. O reader, I trust thou art sufficiently acquainted with this woman's (sorry, Woperson's) character. Selah.

The first paper was by "the jolly good fellow." I have it on good authority that he doesn't appreciate the humanities. No, indeed. For this agglomeration of flesh, a village idiot strumming his guitar, is the summit of culture.

Naturally, "the jolly good fellow" attracted friends everywhere he went. The quality of friendship, of course, was highly susceptible to debate. His power of attraction led me to interesting conclusions about the average mentality of mankind (sorry, personkind).

This was the 1984 High School Certificate examination.

I knew "the jolly good fellow" couldn't resist misquoting part of George Orwell's "1984", which had absolutely nothing to do with the point in discussion, and worse, which he did not even understand. His conclusions did not result from his premises.

I remember him, "the jolly good fellow". A popular all-rounder: excellent sportsman (sorry, sports person); superficially brilliant in academic pursuits; talented in striking up intimate relationships with parasites; voted most likely to succeed (at what?); the one some girls (I emphasise "some") fancy, you see; he's the lord of the manor and we're his lowly serfs - it's the natural state of affairs, you know; ho! ho! ho!

How we worship him. Gosh, wouldn't you like to be in his shoes? Pillar of society and all that - eh! All you people grovelling in the dirt in his presence? Ha.

I shall not offend the readers' sensibilities with examples of his shoddy style. Let me say this of his essays: he's long on exam technique but short on comprehension. Our aforementioned examiner, naturally, allotted a handsome eight per cent to him. Marvellous. I say, jolly good show. Congratulations. All together now: "For he's a jolly good fellow." My, what nice hollow voices his admirers have.

Then there's the mincing, know-all schoolgirl, writing:

"It is permeated with a Freudian post-natal level of consciousness. It possesses an affinity with the Oedipal rites of the Kikuyu tribe in Kenya, where the expression of primitive superstition is punctuated with constant and significant references to ... Oh, I think the author is abominably clever, don't you? ..."

Full marks, dear girl, for such piercing insight. You are clearly an alumnus of Mrs. Malaprop's School of Gross Misrepresentation. My dear, your pearls of wisdom, like the brightness of a thousand suns, dazzles one. Absolute bull., of course, but we can't allow that fact to disrupt such a beautiful theory. You remind me, dear girl, of

Thucydides writhing and panting so convincingly that I am prompted to ask: is he epileptic?

But she is the examiner's delight. One hundred percent. And me a miserable sixty percent! The Higher School Certificate is meritocratic? This sheds some light on the intellect of our examiners.

As an eminent American has said, these are the times that try men's (sorry, persons') souls. Indeed! Console me then, Herr Schopenhauer, with the sentence you penned!

Ah, dear reader, curiosity catches your attention, eh? What did Herr Schopenhauer write?

Suffer a while. What are those magical words? What, indeed? Eh?

"INTELLECT IS INVISIBLE TO THOSE WHO HAVE NONE",

Eng-Seng Toh, Year 12.

THESE FLIES!

I was lying dreaming under the burning sun unaware of the extremely dangerous position I was in, as a massive fly crept angrily towards the gaping wound on my chest.

It approached, carefully waiting for any movement from me. When that didn't eventuate it strolled casually onto the sore and proceeded to feed on my blood.

I had thought that the best way to get rid of this fly was to use the old tactic of pretending not to notice.

As the giant blowie serenely dined I placed my hand about a foot over my chest. With a quick movement I slammed my hand down hard upon my sore. This action produced howls of pain from me and howls of laughter from the fly as it disdainfully buzzed away.

But in the best tradition of thrillers I was determined, as the good guy, to extract revenge. I stalked the unsuspecting blowie from person to person, receiving some rather strange looks in the process, until it decided to take a break from its labours on a park bench. I cautiously wended my way towards it and from behind my back produced the magic Flick-a-fly can — Mortein.

The poor bugger never had a hope. After receiving a quick zap, it flew drunkenly all over the place before falling to its final place of rest in a muddy ditch. While all this had been happening I had failed to notice the dozens of flies that had been infecting my sore!

Anon.

MEMORIES OF AN OPEN RANGE

Sam Loeman saw the cloud of dust on the horizon and spurred his horse forward. "It's those damn sheep again," he thought as a familiar smell struck him. "Nothing else could smell that bad!" Sam took to thinking a lot, it was the only thing that stopped him from going mad on the prairie. He was so alone, with only grass and the buzzards to keep him company. But he was used to loneliness. Most of his friends had died years ago from cholera and he didn't think much of the new breed of men arriving in the West; they were only weak Englishmen or Germans who thought they owned the land. Sam considered the grass better company than people at the moment.

As the dust cloud drew closer and the outline of sheep could be distinguished, Sam took his Le Mat out of his side saddle bag and rested it on his lap, loaded. "I'm gonna drive this bunch of sheep men off the range. This range is only meant for one animal, and that's cattle. It's been that way since I came to this area and while I'm still alive, it's not going to change!"

The lead man herding the sheep was at shouting distance from Sam now, but the latter refrained from speech. He intended making his feelings known initially by killing a few sheep. With a speed that came only through years of hard experience Sam whipped up his Le Mat into firing position and shot one of the sheep through both lungs simultaneously, which caused the sheep to drop to the ground without a whimper.

The lead sheep man was only a boy of fourteen without trail experience, and when he saw a sheep drop to the ground, shot by a unknown man on horseback, his initial reaction was to ride back to the trail boss and report the incident, but instinct told him to stay at the head of the flock and confront the rider.

Sam rode up to the lead man, defiance of his face. When he saw that he was just a boy, his expression softened. "Boy", he said, "Why are ya hauling sheep? I tell ya, to be a man you have to experience a cattle trail. In my day a boy grew up only when he could ride a horse and haul cattle. You remember Joe Potoot?"

The boy nodded. "Yeah, didn't he die in a stampede?"

"That's right," said Sam, "He died near the banks of the Arkansas. He was only fifteen, but he died a man, because he survived two rides with cattle previously. He proved his manhood with cattle, boy, CATTLE! They's the only animal that belongs on the prairie. Hell, a sheep don't even look like an animal. All it is is a pile of dirty rags. A man doesn't prove his worth with a bundle of rags, boy."

The boy looked at Sam admiringly. He realised that he was looking at a man who knew the West. He also realised that he was right. Sheep were dirty animals, but cattle were strong and true animals of the open range.

"What's your name, boy?" asked Sam.

"Billy Adams". The boy paused before going on. "You know, I think you're right about cattle, but it's getting harder to find a decent job with cattle ranches anymore. They're getting fewer and fewer. When I started working sheep seemed to be the best prospect."

Sam nodded sadly. "It's true what you're saying. A lot of things have changed, and mostly for the worst." He smiled, recalling days long since gone. "You know, when I was your age, you could look around and see nothing but the wild land: the open prairie, the forests, and the Rockies. And I can tell you, it was mighty beautiful. We had a good life then. Yep, a good life. . ." He trailed off, lost in thought.

"What about the Indian trouble back in '63? I heard from my father that it got pretty bad. He said that those savages. . ."

"Well your father doesn't know much!" Sam spat vehemently at Billy. "The Indians wanted peace from the beginning, but the white people then broke all their promises. The Indians got their land taken away from them bit by bit until they were forced to live in desert without food or

water. No, we forced savagery onto the Indians. They were a noble race, more worthy of this fine land than us."

"My father got to know the chiefs of the Arapaho, and he told me when I was a boy that they were magnificent people. He told me that when the first beaver trappers came into their lands, they were willing to share the beaver, and many trappers became close members of the tribe. When I saw the last remnants of the Arapaho living on a tiny reservation it nearly brought tears to my eyes to see a once noble race subjected to such indignity.

"It was us who did the killing, boy, and don't forget it! The Indians stole our cattle because they were starving! And why? Because we thought good food shouldn't be wasted on savages. We're savages, not them."

"But it doesn't matter now, does it?" said the boy. "The Indians have gone, they have been destroyed. The prairie is for cattle now. All we can do is remember how the Indians were in their moment of glory."

Sam smiled at Billy. "Yep, you're right. We should remember them as they were. And we should be ashamed for what our ancestors did. It was wrong. . ."

"Yes, wrong. . ." said Billy quietly. The man and the boy sat on their horses, different in age but the same in spirit.

Sam broke the silence. "It's all changing; the people, the prairie, everything. Sometimes I wish I was seventeen again. I wish things could be as they were. . ."

The boy turned quickly, hearing a voice. "Oh hell, it's the trail boss, I'd better go."

Sam patted Billy on the back. "You're a good man, Billy." Smiling he rode away into the distance, his Le Mat on his lap and his worn hands grasping the reins.

"...good man. . ." Billy repeated Sam's words. It was then that he realised what the open range stood for; it stood for freedom. And anyone who could feel it and know it and understand it was truly a man.

Billy felt refreshed at this thought and with renewed hope for the future he rode back to where the trail boss was waiting.

Arne Bell, Year 10

THE LOST CITY OF SCULAMUNGA

The year 1210 A.D.

There were people walking through the market place of Sculamunga. The children were playing in the golden park. Their eyes filled with happiness and excitement, except the eyes of the son of the genius (who created the formula that could turn solid objects into gold) because he knew that a huge sand storm was going to hit the city.

He had already warned his father of the phenomenon. But he didn't believe him.

The son quickly drew a map of the city's position and a map of the city itself. He then went to his bedroom to wait for the sand storm. He didn't bother to try to escape because he knew that the scorching desert sun would claim his life anyway.

The sand from the desert covered the entire oasis. People fled to the outskirts of the city like seagulls scamper to a piece of food. But nobody made it through the devastating disaster.

Time elapses and we pick up the story in 1985, 775 years later.

An archaeologist, Professor Smith, in the same desert Sculamunga was lost in. As they were walking through the desert Smith found an old piece of paper. He picked up the paper and unfolded it. He found he was staring at a map he didn't understand, but he understood the writing on the top, it read "Sculamunga, the city of pure gold."

He put the map in a safe place and then continued on with his present expedition.

When the expedition came to a conclusion, Smith went back to the United States of America and rounded up 5 other famous archaeologists, Professor Advark, Professor Biles (Smith's girlfriend), Professor Albien, Professor Sizmoth and Professor Bilby. The six archaeologists then tried to figure out the map.

They worked for many weeks and they finally figured out the map.

They got all of their gear together including a metal detector as big as a car, five four-wheel drives and plenty of food and water. Then after they were sure they had everything they needed, they set off for the desert by plane.

When they had landed they unloaded all of their gear and drove to the place where the map was centred.



"St. Mary's St. Charles and Ben", R. Pocketwala (Yr. 12)

They pitched camp for the night, and after they had had their tea and a talk, all the archaeologists went to sleep. All except one; Professor Advark stayed up all night planning to kill the other five professors so that he could get all the gold and the credit for finding the city.

At 6.00 a.m. the archaeologists awoke, and after they had breakfast they started work, and in one day they had scanned a ten kilometre radius and found nothing. They were bitterly disappointed and decided that all six people going out at the same time was a waste of time. So they decided to take it in twelve hour shifts. Three would go at night and three would go by day. The three people that go by day are Professors Smith, Biles and Advark and the three that go at night are Professors Albien, Sizmoth and Bilby.

After many days of work, the archaeologists were extremely tired, so they decided to have a rest day.

After they had rested they started their shifts again. On the first day shift Professor Advark pretended to be sick. Professors Smith and Biles went out without Advark, and they made the mistake of only taking one car. As they were driving along, disaster struck. They drove right into some quick-sand. Fortunately the metal detector didn't go down but unfortunately only Smith got out of the car. Professor Biles was dead.

Professor Smith struggled back to the camp and when he got there he managed to tell the others what had happened and where the metal detector was before he died of exhaustion and sunstroke.

Then Advark whispered to himself "plan one has worked, two down, three to go".

If you are wondering how Advark killed them, before they went out Advark directed them to the quick-sand.

The other four archaeologists then attempted to bury Smith, but in the process of digging, Advark struck something solid. He then uncovered the solid object and discovered that it was roof. But it was no ordinary roof, the roof was solid gold.

Advark quickly hopped in a car and went to fetch the metal detector plus one hundred flags. Advark then marked out the boundaries of the city. Then he went back to the camp and told the others.

The four rang the president and told him of the find and requested five front end loaders plus five men to drive them.

After two days of waiting the front end loaders finally arrived and immediately went to work.

The diggers uncovered half of the city in one fortnight, and because the four archaeologists had been busily polishing the gold, one morning the sun's rays reflected off the roof tops and momentarily blinded a driver. But during this moment the driver ran over Professor Albien, ran into and demolished one house, and because the front end loader blew up he killed himself as well as starting a fire. Professor Sizmoth desperately fought to put the fire out but he was overcome by smoke and he was burnt to death. Fortune for once on our side, the wind was blowing away from the city so fortunately the gold

was not melted down. Nobody else was killed so only the driver, and Professors Albien and Sizmoth were killed.

Advark didn't plan this but it helped him immensely. He only had one more person to kill off before he had it all to himself, so he stayed up all night planning how to get rid of Bilby.

Three weeks later the whole city was uncovered and polished up. It was estimated that the find was worth over five billion dollars.

When the job was completely finished the president was asked to come over and see the city and Advark new he had to kill Bilby before the president arrived. The next night Advark got a large heavy stick and went into Bilby's tent and bashed Bilby to death. Then He buried Bilby and cut himself and spread a trail of blood from Bilby's tent so he could say that they were attacked by a pack of wolves.

Three days later the president arrived and he was very impressed. The president then asked what had happened to the other five archaeologist and Advark told the story in his own words.

Advark went back to America and had his story told on the news. A lawyer, Mr. Fransavik, saw the news and didn't believe that an expedition could have possibly had that much bad luck. Fransavik organised an appointment with Advark, and after just a few questions he was sure that Advark had killed three or more people.

Mr. Fransavik went to the city of Sculamunga and searched for clues. He saw the trail of blood that Advark had mentioned and followed it until it finished. He started to dig. He found the body of Professor Bilby and sent the body back to America for an Autopsy while he remained searching for clues.

As the day went on Fransavik received a phone call from the pathologist saying that he had discovered that Bilby was brutally beaten with a heavy object and he had found some fingerprints and had sent them to the police department for identification. The police discovered they were Advark's fingerprints.

Fransavik then went into Advark's tent to search for more evidence. He found a piece of paper and written on it were some directions. He drove to where the directions led him and discovered some quicksand. He immediately thought of Professor Biles. He got the front end loaders to dig up the quicksand so he could see if it was the same quicksand that Biles had perished in. Sure enough they found Biles and the car.

Fransavik decided that he had enough evidence to win a court case and he went back to America.

In court Advark seemed to be relaxed until he heard the evidence put forward against him. After about three hours in court, Advark knew he couldn't win so he pleaded guilty on three counts of murder and fraud. So the scales of justice balance out once more.

The city of Sculamunga was reinhabited and where one of the houses had been demolished a jail was built and that is where Advark shall live for the rest of his days.

Tyler Boatwright, Shane Young & Stephen Bell,
Year 7.

THE CHALLENGE

The incessant humming of his alarm clock woke him immediately. Silently, slowly and gracefully, he gave the contraption a light thump . . . and missed.

"Good morning and how are we feeling this morning?" asked the overly concerned clock.

"Confounded thing," he cursed as he trudged towards the bathroom.

Richard Lambard was, in all aspects, a unique person. For a man living in the twenty-second century, the vastly advanced technology surrounding him bothered him a lot. Besides dreaming of the 'good old days' before machines took over the world, Richard also indulged in technology-phobia. The sad fact is that Richard is actually afraid of the dominating machines. Not without cause, of course, but a hard-working and conscientious computer operator and technician, that seemed hardly fit. Maybe the work was getting to him.

"Richard my boy" droned the supervisor-robot, "this is the eighth day you've been late this week, and . . ."

A Robot perfection. Richard did not really mind though. He could not be bothered if he worked for a robot or a raving lunatic. All that mattered was the pay. Or was it?

The next few hours were rather uneventful. Richard spent most of it on his usual chores. Just for the record, he obtained another round of aimless reprimanding from his robot superiors. Not that it mattered. Richard was a nice, calm person; a little impulsive at times, but never enough to get him into real trouble. Or so he thought.

Lunch. Rest and recuperation. Salvation for Richard. Half-dead, he walked, or more aptly, crawled to the automatic food-dispenser in hope of some gastronomical satisfaction. The queue was not too long—robots did not need regular nourishment. With a final effort, Richard managed to plunge his credit disc into the machine. A million lights lit up.

"Good day, Mr. Lombart."

"Lambard," he corrected it.

"Yes," it acknowledged. "What would you like, Mr. Leonard?"

Damn! these machines could be so polite if they did not keep getting your name wrong. Richard punched his selection onto the colourful panel and waited. And waited. And waited. . . .

Unable to contain himself any longer, he furiously gave the machine a very, very gentle tap. Again, a million lights lit up. This time, however, the display only flashed the words 'TRY' and 'AGAIN'. Not trying to create any more problems, Richard decided to press the 'call serviceman' button. Not a very wise choice of action. In fifteen seconds, two mean-looking security robots rushed up to him and grabbed him before he could utter a word. Well, maybe two words. At breakneck speed, they dragged their reluctant prisoner to the nearest police post, and they were still reading him his rights.

A note here: human rights in the twenty-second century are considered to be one of the most absurd in the entire history of the Earth. It states that humans are under robotic care and are allowed absolutely no self rights at all. However, the government is ruled by democrats, robotic

democrats, that is. They regard humans as inferior, but usually disregard their handicap of being able to be literally turned off. That, is another story.

At the present moment, Richard is suffering from robot 'perfection'. He has just been sentenced to life imprisonment for 'knowingly defacing public property' and 'indecent assault on a dispensing machine'. As he sat there and gaped into thin air, a robot messenger arrived and told head of security that the prisoner was spared for a court hearing. Richard, on the other hand, was not so thrilled. He knew the judge was to be the BRAIN as in all other twenty-second century hearings. It was also the executioner. It was heartless, cruel and cold. It told terribly bad jokes. This had to be another of the BRAIN's devious ideas of cheap entertainment. What was it up to, the acronym-for-something-or-other-that-he-could-not-remember? Well, he could only wait. Meanwhile, he decided to go to sleep. Might as well, he thought. After all, he was very very tired. . . .

"Wake up! Hey! Wake up!"

Richard felt the cold aluminium palm stike his face continuously. He struggled and finally broke free from a vice-like grip. Where was his sentient clock when he needed it?

"Court session begins in fifteen minutes," said the robot, "be there." Then the two red glowing points in the dark were gone as suddenly as they had appeared.

In his mind floated the memory of his childhood, his ambition, his one hope to marry a non-mechanical spouse. Could this be the tragic end? Is there a way to escape the silicon mines? In his contemplation, a security robot came in and took him away.

"So YOU are Richard Lambard, eh?" boomed the voice.

Richard scanned the room as his eyes adjusted to the dark, but could not identify the source of the voice. He did not, however, need a Ph.D. to know that the voice belonged to the BRAIN. He opted to remain silent.

"Insolence will get you nowhere."

"No. It won't. I want to find out what will."

That really hit the spot.

"To be frank with you, Mr. Lambard, you are a dead man."

It doesn't really matter what you say or do, you will eventually be sent to the silicon work mines and be imprisoned for life or until you die, whichever is shorter."

"Before you continue," interrupted Richard, "what, may I ask am I doing here, then?"

"I would like to make an example out of you and all those who persist in making life difficult for the entropic denizens of this miserable city." Out of all this, one message prevailed. The arrogant BRAIN was going to challenge Richard to a duel of some sort. Richard was sure of this, as he had long heard rumours about the court and the ways the prisoners were treated. Hopefully, he would get the choice of weapons.

He did.

"What? You are out of your mind!" screamed the BRAIN."

"You couldn't beat one of my sentries!"

Richard remained silent. Sensing his seriousness, the BRAIN calmed down and complied. This was it.

The board was set, the pieces ready. The BRAIN was ready. Richard was NOT ready, but then, he had to be. He began to have a nagging feeling about the entire idea. For a moment, he even thought that he might lose. You could not blame him though, it was not easy to beat a computer at a game of strategy — a game of chess.

As the first move went by, the BRAIN's taunting began too. It kept reminding Richard how stupid he was and how he was going to lose the game. (Just like some Waverley blokes I know.) Anyway, as the game progressed Richard lost all his concentration. The mere thought of losing made him incredibly jittery. His mind was a cloud. A total mental block swept through him. In no time, he was losing very badly.

"What's the matter, Lambard? Is it too much for you?" smirked the BRAIN. Somehow, that small, insignificant remark sparked off something in Richard. Never had he felt such a strong compulsion in his life. To win, he thought. Win. Yes, that's it. Win. He would, he decided, win. That set off the scheming mind of his that he had not been used in ages. He could not, however, stop thinking of how foolish he was selecting this line of defence. He was

a good chess player, a damn good one too. But could he rely on his sole talent to beat the BRAIN? Perhaps he could. . . .

The battle continued. Richard parried, attack, counter-attack and did everything he could to win. Still he was losing. Until he made that move. The BRAIN thought for a long while. It kept quiet. Richard, on the other hand, prayed hard that it wouldn't see the correct reply. It was no small consolation when the BRAIN finally threw in the towel and resigned.

"You win," conceded the BRAIN.

"How did you do it? You were losing, devastated. .how. .?"

In silence, Richard showed it the move that would have made all the difference.

In all its circuits, it had missed the move.

"You outsmarted yourself," said Richard triumphantly.

"Perseverance was the true decider of this game. Machines will never take over the world completely, for they lack the human spirit which has brought us this far."

With that touching speech, Richard walked out the door.

The BRAIN's circuitry was complicated, he thought, but thank God all that wiring he did paid off.

Richard smiled. Why shouldn't he. He is a free man.

Sek Mun Wong, Year 11.



"Reclining Figure", P. Sussman (Yr. 12)

CYNICAL DROLL AND NORMAL

Down below the silver tails
Just above the city jails
On a green and sunny plot
Is cynically droll and normal's lot.

Heritage!

Once a zoo

With popcorn, peanuts and a bear pit too

They only left one animal.

Cynically droll and normal

A trifle strange

We just came last

Or was it first

Or is the past?

Don't despair

Just sit through it all

Cynically droll and normal

Ah! I see, its very clear

We can and can't do it

We're not really here

It sounds pretty heavy

So sit through it all

Cynically droll and normal

(Or, in the words of Shakespeare: "Quite slack!")

David Allen, Year 12.

A DIARY OF 7M

Today I had my clarinet lesson. It was O.K. I hopped along the corridor to Room Two at ten to nine. We had a Maths lesson in which we took a few notes and did a few exercises. Then Science; we had a look at (I just blew my nose, got a few laughs, that's normal now) some onion epidermis under a microscope.

Just showed the sentence about blowing my nose to Winston, he laughed, I don't see what's funny. Noise is getting louder. A "shut up" comes bellowing from Mr. X. All is quiet, except G. Pointing who is a bit eccentric according to Mr. X. Mr. X has just walked out of the room; noise is getting louder, G. Pointing and Co. are leading the noisemakers. Mr. X just came back with the line writers; J. Cohen and D. Sygall top the list with 200 lines.

After science we had French (a fight has just started between W. Chin and A. Boag). We learned from the book (the fight stopped!). Recess. Two periods of Study Skills. I just put my pad up to see if Mr. X has our marks for the comprehension; he doesn't. R. Hoenig has said he has finished. Mr. X just told him this composition cannot be "finished". Mr. X (known hereafter as MX) has just told R. Hoenig to be quiet or get out. I think he is quiet now, though he is making a terrible sound scraping his pen against the desk. Mr. X is smiling first time this lesson. After Study Skill we had History. We saw a film, followed by a Maths test. T. Dolphin has walked out to the front to ask MX a question. D. Sygall follows closely with his lines!

"I don't know why there is conversation at all", says MX. R. Hoenig is now outside the room. MX has just asked Martin Johnson if he has ever been kicked in the back-side violently. Martin replied: "No". The whole class laughed. Noise is getting louder. MX has now told us to

stop making noise. C. Hale A. Smith, A. Boag and G. Super are talking to MX. Noise stays constant.

J. Cohen has just asked MX if he could draw a picture instead of writing lines. MX replied in the negative. J. Cohen replied; "A picture is worth a thousand words". Class laughs. B. Kremer states: "Bell should've rung," Bell rings.

Anthony Joshua, Year 7.

ALL THEIR OWN WORK

This year has presented the seasoned pseudo-intellectual with a myriad of curious and interesting verbal oddities. They have ranged from the passe tautology to the relatively advanced split infinitive. Mixed amongst, between and betwixt this great plethora of oratorical dysentery have come some explanations for the extreme standard that we have been subjected to (or indeed to which we have been subjected). However, a minimal level of editorial decorum and scanty sense of moral justice have not permitted even us to blemish this otherwise innocent page with such trivial nonsense as has been suggested to us. Was it not Shakespeare, the Bard himself, who implored us:

"to shake off the rusty shackle of expletive, like dark Hecate's baubles."

Well actually it wasn't, but this should not serve to demean the otherwise philosophically credible ideals which the phrase so admirably extolls. Nevertheless, we shall continue: This year's award for the most ludicrous and laughable tautology, analogy or any other - ology we came across was called Robert Hawke Memorial Prize for Completely Failing to Say Anything of Value. The competition was extremely tough with almost all the quality entries coming from the teaching staff. A complete commentary follows: The season opened with Mr. B. Benett declaring with a certain sense of profundity that

"Happy people are silly people."

Not at all phased by this Bertrand-Russellic approach to life Mr. H. Charles immediately answered with a self-repeating tautology

"A flame of fire"

Mr. P. Day was not at all disturbed by this standard gambit and came back with an arguably superior one himself.

"Something distinctly unique."

It was obvious it was all getting too much for Mrs. S. Langford who could only manage the rather mediocre.

"Tense tension"

As one rabid vegetable remarked we expected better from English Staff. But it was not from the English staff that the first mildly respectable quote came. It was from the Social Science Staff Mr. P. Day in a desperate attempt to put the word "irony" right out of the Shorter Oxford declared

"Oh, I'm sick of food!"

Despite the apparently demoralizing effect of such a comment Mr. Benett was still able to come back with a response to a question from a student which related quantum mechanics and graduate studies in gherkin production.

"No! No! No! Cheese in the middle and cheese on top!"

Fresh from both a discussion of a certain inert gas and his local telephone box Mr. S. Wheeler was able to place himself in the race for Robert Hawke Prize with

"Charge ions"

Neither Mr. M. Jones nor his points of view wanted to be left off the bandwagon, so on they hopped when the aforementioned let fly with the controversial

"Most people are interested in sex of one sort or another."

Mr. T. Endicott, entering surprisingly late in the competition, told his maths class to

"Stand up if you're absent."

The response was overwhelming and so, as an encore he ordered, in an apparently obscure reference to the fans

"Turn the wind off."

As he later told 11 C maths

"If you put all your brains in one head, you wouldn't have one at all."

Who could argue?

Mr. H. Charles certainly could.

"It makes nonsense."

Despite the fact that he felt it would only help him to "recede backwards"

he was able to utter

"Some mental thinking"

But this pastmaster of meaningless comments was soon upstaged when at last Mrs. W. Strugarek stooped to conquer. Having been asked whether a certain piece was classical or baroque she was able to reel off with great panache

"Yes!"

But Mrs. S. Langford, now languishing lengths off the lead, was only able to stutter out her deepest belief:

"Mr. Hodge. . . is illiterate."

But it is once again time for Mr. R. Bennett to enter the proceedings

"I am Fu Man Chu — I rule the world!!"

seemed to confirm that Mr. R. Bennett was not all of what he appeared to be.

Mr. P. Bigelow, in perhaps a desperate attempt to procure a minor placing in the race came up with

"Prove that the triangles ABC and DBA are circular."

11 A maths were confounded and so were the triangles.

It was now time for the School-captain to elect Reichs-Fuhrer Lynam to give his rather ephemeral advice to the recently appointed New Guard.

"This may look like neo-fascism, that's because it is."

But Mr. R. Bennett was now unstoppable and he was effortlessly letting loose such charmers as

"Coalesce together"

This put the finishing touches on a superb effort by all the competitors. Mr. R. Bennett received the coveted Robert Hawke prize with little difficulty and was given a mouth-guard for his efforts. Mr. H. Charles was runner-up and was given an all-expenses-paid field trip to "that school in College Street." Mrs. S. Langford running in as a surprising third got given a pair of dark sunglasses.

The compilers of these libellous slanders wish to remain anonymous but in the interests of self-propagation, their names are —

Nye Perram, Andrew Cheetham and Colin Johnsun,
Year 11.

A TRIBUTE TO THE SHEDS

In 1923 the School promised the A.A.G.P.S. that it would be represented in 1924 G.P.S. Head of River Regatta. This step was taken on assurance of support by the Old Boys' Union which immediately opened a fund to which £77.15.6 was subscribed. Arrangements were then made with Glebe Rowing Club to house a racing four and coach the crew.

Like today, much trepidation was then experienced by the School and its supporters as to what success would result from this venture, as the School representative teams in the older established sporting competitions of the G.P.S. were being outclassed, due to factors of age, physique, experience and skill. The pessimists argued that if the School could not 'hold it's own', in the established sports it would have little hope in the field of sport which was entirely new and which had no tradition as far as the School was concerned.

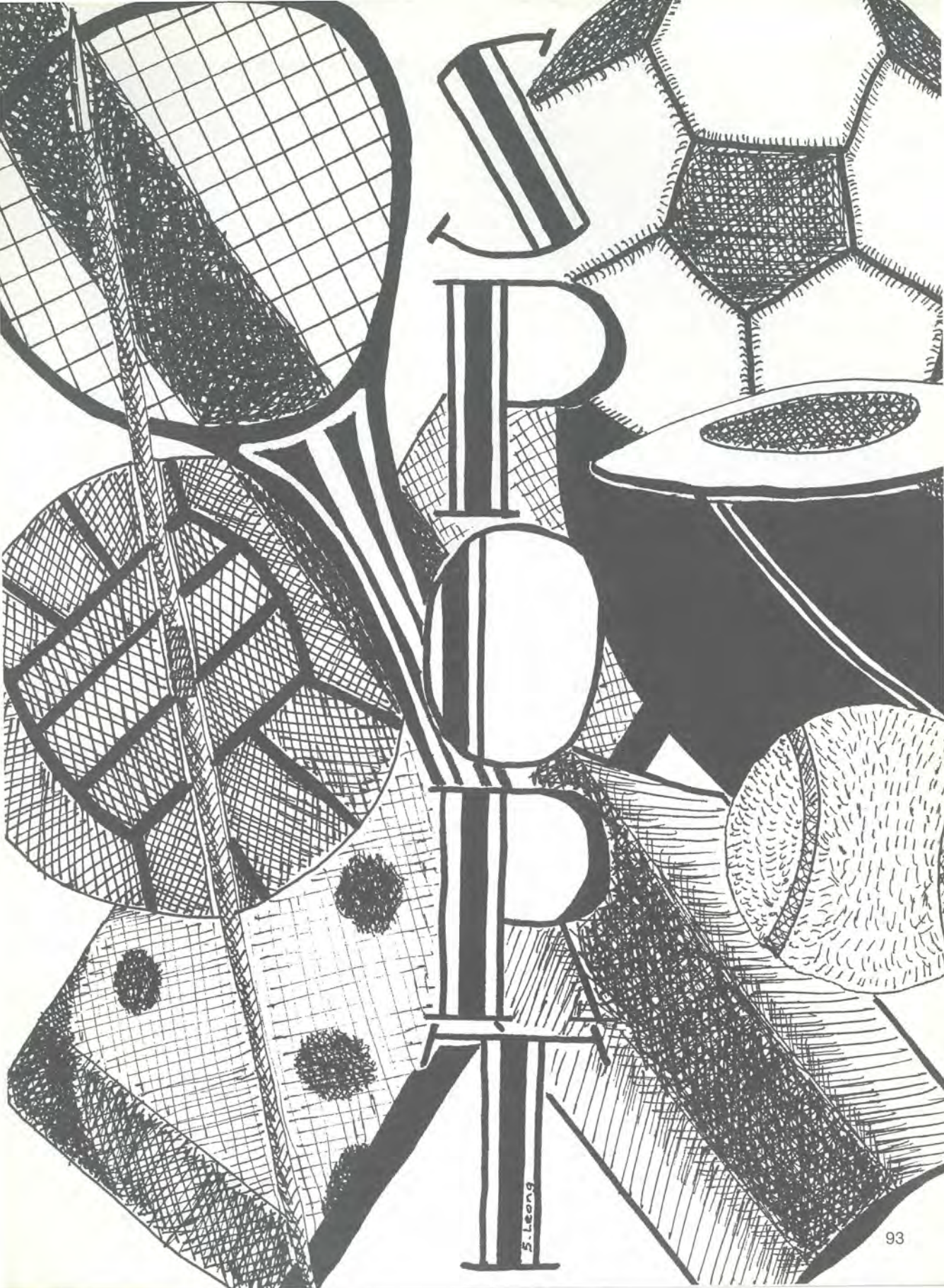
The 1924 G.P.S. Regatta routed the pessimists and infused new life into the sphere of the school sport as our representatives in the First Four rowed brilliantly and swept to victory by eight lengths in good time, despite wretched weather and conditions. This victory had now, firmly established a Rowing Club at Sydney Boys' High School.

Not long after the 1924 success, High began to field crews in all races at the G.P.S. Regatta. For many years after, the crews operated out of various different sheds around Sydney, including those of the other G.P.S. Schools, with remarkable success. Today crews at High find themselves in the same predicament as those of the early twenties, thirties and forties. Once again we are without Rowing Sheds and rowers find themselves operating out of those from other G.P.S. Schools.

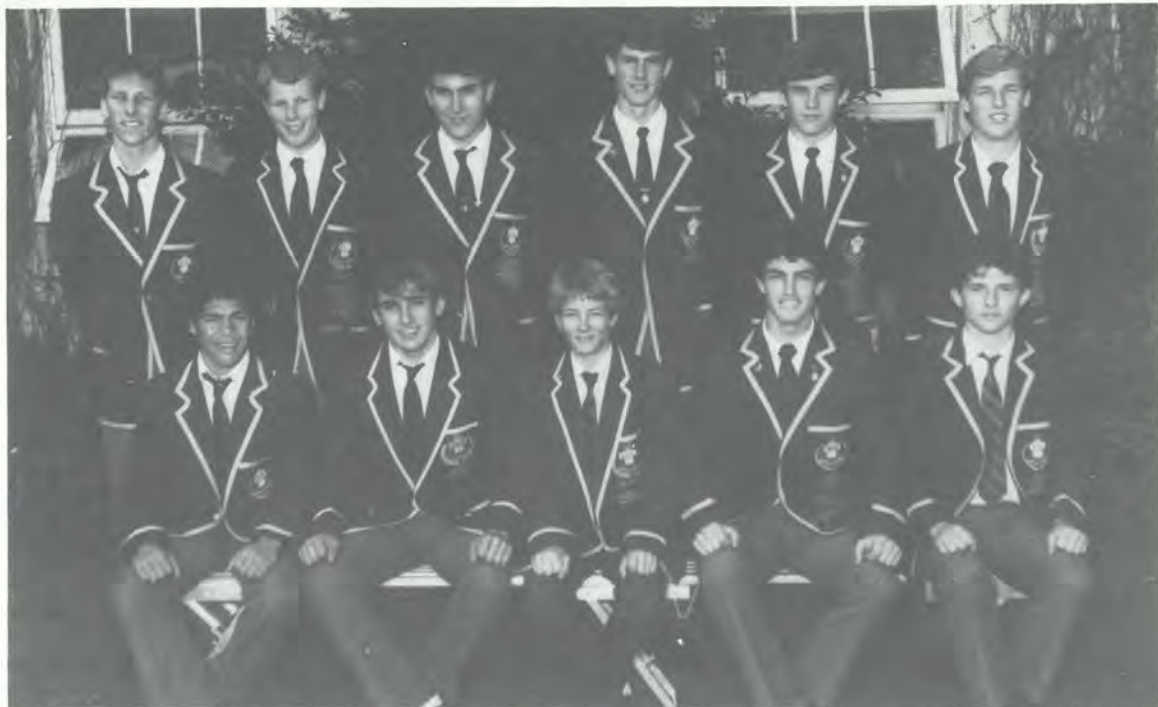
It was not until 1953, that the School attained its own Rowing Sheds, at Teviot Avenue, Abbotsford on the site of the old Green's Boatshed. This then allowed all High's crews to operate out of the same premises. Unfortunately, for all concerned, High had only three more G.P.S. Head of the River victories (the last being in 1959), so for their relatively short life-time at thirty-two years, the sheds had been deprived of their justifiable glory. As in 1924, when the Old Boys' Union raised money for the establishment of the Sydney High Rowing Club, the sheds of 1953 too, were only made possible through the O.B.U.'s enduring and unending commitment to the School. The Parents' and Citizens' Association also, played a very significant role in the construction of the Rowing Sheds.

Even though one may not win a "Head of The River Race" whilst rowing at High, the one win you do obtain however is that of personal satisfaction. Rowing gives you that sense of achievement, because you know that you've committed yourself totally to something. Now with the development of the most modern Rowing Facilities available (The Abbotsford Educational Complex), the School again has its chance to win Head of the River Races. So I urge strongly, anyone from Years 7 to 12, to involve themselves in this truly satisfying sport.

Andrew Cheetham, Year 11.



W. Leong



COMBINED G.P.S. REPRESENTATIVES

Back Row: M. Jefferies (Rugby), S. Skinner (Cricket), B. Kinghorn (Basketball), D. Tuckwell (Rugby), A. McGill (Basketball, Rugby), M. Dubos (Basketball).

Front Row: L. Daras-Wells (Rugby), D. Funes (Rugby) J. Morgan (Tennis), G. Judd (Rugby), F. Romeo (Rugby).

CRICKET

FIRST ELEVEN

The First Eleven achieved moderate success in 1985. The team ended sixth in the G.P.S. competition and won the C.H.S. competition.

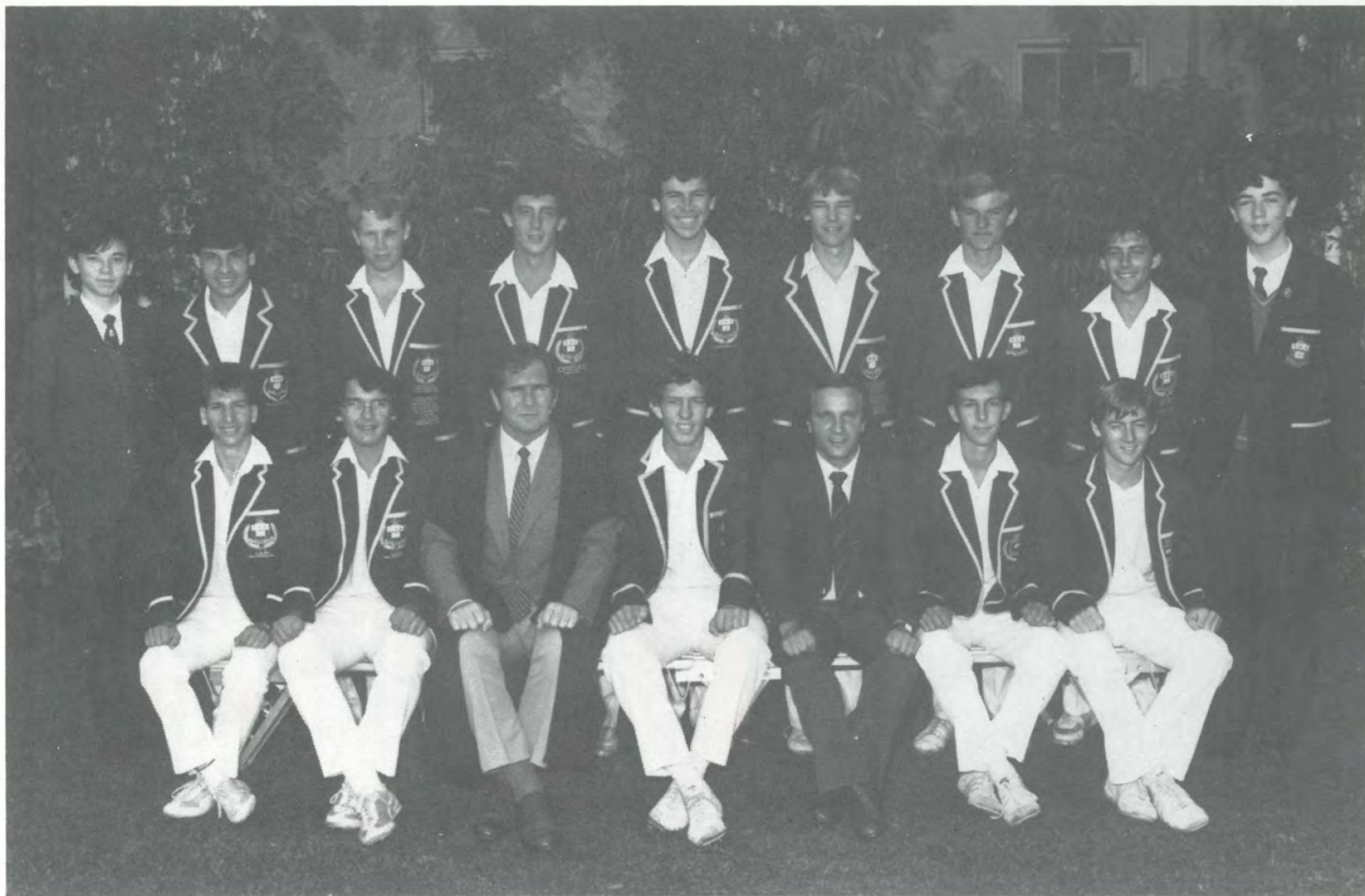
The G.P.S. season was particularly disappointing after a good start. Grammar, our first match, resulted in a win and was highlighted by our determination to beat the enthusiastic Grammarians. Sent in to bat, Grammar scored 134 which was passed by us with only one wicket remaining. Unfortunately the determination shown in the Grammar match was not continued in our next match against St. Joseph's College. The wrong decision was made in sending St. Joseph's into bat. On a hot day we paid the penalty when they scored 230 and dismissed us for 100. However, luck returned the following week. St. Ignatius was forced to bat on a wet wicket and failed, as we would in the future against Scots. Newington was a game thrown away. Early wickets put us in a situation of command, but this was whittled away by lack of discipline and the inability to accept the past and get on with the present. As it was Newington's amassed total should have been reached. With two wins, a draw and a loss we believed ourselves to be second or third on the table, and got carried away with our superficial success. Scots, concentrating solely on cricket, wiped us out. The outright loss shattered our confidence, and next week we lost to Shore when we

should have won. Improvement against The Kings School was our only solace in the last G.P.S. match. They batted till after two o'clock when they thought their score was unobtainable. We almost got there, finally ending a few runs short. A win in this game would have placed us fourth, but we drew and came sixth.

This year's First Eleven was characterised by eleven players all of moderate cricket ability. Unlike past years when a few stars would dominate each week, creating a basis for team pride and spirit, we had no-one who inspired. Each week different players top scored and different bowlers got the wickets. While this points to team depth, it worried some who made their point of view clear at training sessions and during matches. Disharmony was created as losses created the need for scapegoats. Personal differences which may have been smoothed over with wins were widened by losses. The team's potential was finally shown against King's.

I would like to thank Mr. C. Kourtesis for the many hours he spent with the team, and for his efforts throughout the season. Thanks too, must also go to the various grounds-men at McKay as well as to the ladies who worked at the McKay pavilion serving lunches and teas, and indeed to all who supported us through the season.

Paul Johnson, Captain.



FIRST ELEVEN

Back Row: P. Cumines (Scorer), R. Pocketwala, S. Skinner, G. Landels, M. Ward, K. McEwan, S. Moyle, J. Studniberg, J. Waugh (Scorer).
Front Row: T. Zaverdinos, G. Kolivos, Mr. R. Outterside (Headmaster), P. Johnson (Captain), Mr. C. Kourtesis (Coach), S. Zanni, S. Porthouse.



SECOND ELEVEN

Back Row: J. Waugh (Scorer), M. Jackson, J. Monaghan, Mr. G. McLauchlan (Coach), T. Knight, M. Sundin, P. Cumines (Scorer).

Front Row: J. Lazos, P. Cambouris, M. Jafari, P. Varvaressos (Captain), C. McGregor, J. Studniberg, L. Daras-Wells.

SECOND ELEVEN

The 1985 cricket season proved to be an immensely enjoyable one for the Second Eleven. Although the G.P.S. premiership eluded us, High proved to be a force to be reckoned with and the competition table might have looked slightly different had we had an ounce of luck in our earlier matches. When reading this report some people might say, "Yes, it's all been said before", but let me assure you that the High Second Eleven in 1985 had one of the best chances of winning the G.P.S. title since the magnificent 1981 winning side.

There was no shortage of talent in the team as every player had something to offer and "team spirit" was at a high point right throughout the season. The team, however, was infected by the common disease that has plagued Sydney High teams recently and that is lack of application during training. While every player gave one hundred percent in every match, often the full capabilities of players could not be utilized because the work had not been put in during our training sessions. Far too often we tried to reassure ourselves that everything would be right on Saturday but more often than not bowlers' lengths suffered, batsmen lost their wickets playing silly shots and the opposition usually ended up with about thirty or forty

extra runs due to misfields and dropped catches. Indeed the fielding performances in some matches were atrocious considering the immense talent possessed by the team in this department. This is not meant to be a whinge, but a warning and a little advice to future grade teams. G.P.S. premierships require time, application, dedication and the virtues of humility and obedience. It is my view as a player and keen observer of Sydney High cricket over the last five years that High teams have failed to succeed on the field not through lack of ability but through lack of enforcement of the above mentioned qualities.

The season nonetheless proved to be very enjoyable and a certain degree of success was achieved. With magnificent wins over Joey's and Riverview in the trial matches, High favoured draws against Grammar and Newington, a close if not silly loss to Shore, an incredible tie against the Old Boys' and a sound win against Waverley, we were confident of putting in a good show in the competition. Not everything went according to plan, however.

Our first match was against Grammar at Weigall. High won the toss and sent Grammar in to bat on what appeared to be a green wicket. Apart from a few lifting deliveries in the first two overs, however, the wicket proved to be nothing short of a batting paradise. High found it difficult to break

through and what made it more frustrating was the fact that Grammar refused to play any shots. As Grammar were 4 for 76 with eighty minutes to go until tea the match seemed well-balanced. Finally, however, the Grammar opener, who was batting like Geoff Boycott up to this time, decided to play a few shots and with the aid of some misfields and one or two dropped catches Grammar went to tea at 5 for 150. Grammar batted for a further forty-five minutes and finally declared with the score at 6 for 192.

High decided it was going to be a win or nothing and so in a valiant attempt they chased the runs. Faced with a "mission impossible" High wickets tumbled but a 5/82 at the start of the last twenty overs and with Varvaressos and Knight really laying the wood on the leather there was a glimmer of hope. What seemed inevitable happened, however, in this suicidal attempt for runs and High were all out for 109 with four overs to spare.

We travelled to Hunters Hill knowing that we must win to stay in touch with the top teams and our confidence grew when we found out that St. Joseph's had lost to Shore the previous week. High made the blunder of the year, however when we won the toss and elected to bat on a very green wicket. We found it very difficult to put bat to ball as we faced the 1984 Joey's first grade bowler who was in seconds for disciplinary reasons, on a very fast wicket. At 3/30 High was in trouble but a 46 run partnership between McGregor and Cambouris consolidated our position. However we collapsed once more to be all out for 118 at tea. Joey's suffered a few anxious moments as they reeled at 2/5 but their captain who was also in Year 13 managed to steer them home by six wickets.

Our next match was at Riverview against St. Ignatius and this match was played on a cold and dark day and on a very wet wicket. High won the toss and sent Iggies into bat. Monaghan was at his fearsome best but the Iggies batsmen batted courageously on a wicket that didn't play all too badly despite its condition. High dropped a total of eight catches in this match and missed two runouts, and this enabled Iggies to declare at tea at 9/201 after being 6/120. The highlight of High's innings was Sundin's thirty-six including three towering sixes. High managed to defend grimly for a draw after suffering four run-outs, in a dismal batting performance, reaching 9/130 at 6 p.m.

We arrived at McKay for our first home match of the season, against Newington. On a very hot day High won the toss and batted, and was soon on top of the Newington attack. Lazos and Sundin blazed an opening partnership of 84 and this set the scene for a run feast. But High managed to get tied down due to some good bowling by Newington and it wasn't until Wells and Studniberg got to the crease that we managed to get back on top. In what can only be described as batting a la West Indies, Wells and Studniberg put on 53 in twenty minutes for High to declare at tea 6/200. Newington never really looked to be in it as they had spent three hours in thirty degrees heat, chasing the ball around. Monaghan struck with just his second ball and again in his next over to have Newington on the ropes. Brave resistance was put up by Newington but the pace of Monaghan together with the spin of Jackson proved too much for them and they were all out for 139 at 5.15 p.m.

Scots were to be our next opponents at McKay and some overnight rain prompted the Scots' captain to send us in to bat. This proved to be a costly decision as Sundin and Lazos blazed a 66 run opening stand with Lazos going on to score a fine 81. The middle order batted soundly and High declared at tea at 7/204. Scots started off well but a terrifying bouncer from Monaghan soon had the Scots' opener diving to the turf for dear life. Wickets fell steadily but not effectively enough to put the brakes on Scots until Wells produced a beautiful spell of bowling to take five wickets and turn the tide of the match. It was in this match that McGregor took the catch of the year at midwicket and that was the catch, off Wells' bowling, that swung the pendulum our way. Scots were all out for 119 at 5.20 p.m.

We travelled to Northbridge, knowing a difficult game lay ahead. Shore won the toss and sent us into bat. Lazos and Sundin opened in grand style smashing 79 as an opening stand. For the fourth consecutive week Sundin had been dismissed in the thirties and Lazos followed up his 81 against Scots with a fine 62. Due to middle order collapse, however, High were in a bit of trouble at 7/156 but a blazing 35 by Jackson ensured we reached our 200 for the third consecutive week and we were all out at tea for 203. High took the field eager to avenge its loss to Shore in third term but the High attack could not penetrate on an excellent batting wicket. High bowlers refused to bowl to their target. Monaghan was brought on for a final effort and managed to bowl the Shore top scorer for 95 but it came all too late. The High fieldsmen made the last few runs hard to get and with Wells reverting to pace, it took Shore eight overs to score the last five runs and they lost a further three wickets in the process as they passed our total with eight wickets down.

In the last round of the competition we came to McKay confident of a victory against Kings who had not won a game so far. This match certainly didn't reach any heights with both sides thinking more about the barbeque at the end of the match rather than the match itself. High batted slowly but soundly and at tea had reached 6/178 with Lazos, Studniberg, Cambouris, Varvaressos and McGregor all getting amongst the runs. A generous declaration saw Kings go in to bat with confidence and, despite Monaghan's efforts, slowly but surely pass our score with 6 wickets down. It is interesting to note that neither of the two sides was dismissed as the match was played on a dead wicket, which left a lot to be desired even from the usual McKay wicket.

Thus the G.P.S. season came to a close with our record standing at two wins, four losses and one draw.

I would like to thank our coach, Mr. G. McLauchlan who devoted a lot of his time and effort to the team and was always in good spirits no matter what the outcome of the match. His efforts are greatly appreciated by the whole team. I would also like to thank the parents who supported us during the season and who helped with afternoon teas and the end of season barbeque. Their efforts are also greatly appreciated. Finally I would like to thank the team for the tremendous support I received from them as captain and for making the season so enjoyable. As ambassadors for the school the members of the team could not have done a finer job and spirits were always high both in victory and defeat.

Peter Varvaressos, Captain.



THIRD ELEVEN

Back Row: D. Nash, M. Jefferies, S. Jan, E. Mackenzie, G. Sweet, G. Larkin, P. Sussman, G. Rodney.
Front row: S. Leo, G. Smith, D. Pacey, D. Ardill (Captain), S. Fehre, P. Charley, J. Lauretti.

THIRD ELEVEN

Welcome back here to the M.C.G. (McKay 2 Cricket Ground) and welcome to 'The Record' readers for the first time today. And my word it really has turned out to be a marvellous season for Third Eleven indeed.

And if we take a look at the cards now, we'll see that we started off reasonably well in our opening match against Grammar, where the top scorer was Stephen Jan with 29 in our moderate total of 95 runs. Grammar only had four runs on the board when Jeff Lauretti let go a 'blazing' deliver for Kulatunga at second slip to take a 'Coca Cola Bottler Beauty'. With bowling figures like 4/28 from Lauretti, and 4/22 from Andrew McGill, we were very unlucky not to win in the end as we got them all out for 96.

In our next match versus St. Joseph's at McKay 2, High were able to get Joeys' boys all out for a mere 89 runs due to Michael Jefferies' 3/38 and Lauretti's 2/9. High were in a great deal of bother out there with the score at just 2/3 when Riyaz Pocketwala and Lauretti took the score along to 94 before Lauretti was out for 27. Riyaz batted on until he was forced to retire hurt, very very hurt indeed he was, after scoring 66 runs which included 3 'big' sixes, 7 fours also a broken handle in his bat. Needless to say, High won the match by eight wickets.

A mass of thick black clouds was hovering over McKay No. 2 threatening a disruption to the start of this third G.P.S. fixture between High and St. Ignatius and it was decided that Iggies would bat first (all four of them) in the hope that the rest of their team might arrive. After having them 1/1, they finally reached a score of 7/156 (due to the arrival of the rest of their team) with Jefferies finishing with 4/37. High were all out for a dismal 55 runs, a pretty poor effort. Top score went to Lauretti with 22 and then Gavin Smith with 7. I won't list the seven batsmen who all got 'Daddles' alongside their name in the scorebook.

We played our fourth match on McKay No. 2 against Scots, and as some of these cracks here are as wide as the Grand Canyon, it wouldn't have surprised anyone if someone had their head knocked off. Well, in fact, Greg Sweet did and he has three stitches in his chin to prove it. High were all out for 63 and opener Gav Smith's top score of 11 was eclipsed in the last wicket partnership of 23 added in just 4 overs by David Nash (11 n.o.) and Sebastian Leo (12). In the end Scots managed to win, taking them eight batsmen to do it and about five lives (the bloke's dad was the umpire) with Scots closing their innings at 7/64. Lauretti finished with the figures of 3/25 off 8 overs, Darren Ardill had the stats of 3/26 off his 8 overs and Dave Pacey bowled a wicket maiden for his first tweak of the fingers this season.

High obtained a favourable score of 9/139 against Shore, contributed to by Simon Grill 35, Jan 29, Ardill 16 and Phillip Charley 14 n.o. Shore began to take a firm grip on this game indeed as their first wicket didn't fall until they were 74. They finally reached our score with five minutes to spare and 6 wickets having fallen, 3 of which went to Graeme Kenny.

Finally, our last match for the season, and for all but two of us, our last match for S.B.H.S. was appropriately against Kings at Parramatta. But it's a funny old game cricket and these days anything can happen, and it did. Sebastian Leo, number 11, and David Nash, number 10, strode out to the crease to open the batting for High. They had taken the score along to 20 in their own (some would say unorthodox) style within the first 4 overs, when Nash just lost his concentration there for a moment and was out for a duck. Sebastian went on to get the equal top score of 27 with John de Oliveira. Phil Charley scored 18, Greg Sweet was 10 n.o., and Peter Zaracostas hit four 4's in his score of 18, coming in at number 11, to take the team score to 135. Ardill picked up a wicket in the first over to a 'ripper' of a catch by Dolly at 2nd slip. Dolly also opened the bowling and he finished his stint with the figures of 4/24 off 12 overs. And, in an extraordinary incident, the likes of which I've never seen on any cricket arena anywhere in the world, the King's batsman pushed a slightly overpitched delivery from Dolly to short cover-point, and the batsmen ran one and then there was all sorts of confusion, calls of yes-no, yes-no and finally it was Sebastian who, with a direct hit breaking the stump in two, ran out the batsman at the striker's end to make the score read 8/120. High were in for a real chance and in the last over we needed one wicket to win while Kings needed 6 runs to win. On the third delivery of this tense last over, the batsman 'went for it' and it was all over. We'd lost, no we hadn't, we'd won! Their last batsman had spooned the ball into the air for Gavin Smith to take his second catch of the match and victory to High.

In retrospect, our main objective in Third Grade was not to win but to just have fun, however we managed both. The team would like to thank Mr. Ardill for devoting his time (and car) on Saturdays and also for scoring for us. I would like to thank Billy "It's Just Not Cricket" Birmingham for his assistance in writing this report. I must also thank Mr. G. McLauchlan for so kindly letting us have Jeff Lauretti and others in our team, as they played instrumental roles in Third Grade performances and who knows, maybe if they were in Seconds, they may have won a few more games, but then again, who really cares about seconds?

Darren Ardill, Captain.

FOURTH ELEVEN

A group of us took the challenge to form a fourth grade team. The season was most enjoyable and we all succeeded in improving our knowledge and skill of the game. From the start we knew the team had potential and a lot of spirit.

We had a slow start to the season, narrowly losing to Grammar, St. Josephs and Riverview in the first six games of the season. However quality finally showed in our last game against Kings at Parramatta. After a good bowling spell, we had the biggest target of the season to chase

(155 runs for victory). The team's batting line-up finally clicked with Antony Ettler (31), David Harrington (29), Brian Bennett (33), Peter Schulze (18) and Stephen Russell (10) hitting the winning runs.

Player Profiles

D. Harrington (C): A skilful batsman who led the side well. Still waiting for an offer to tour South Africa with "The giant".

P. Schulze: A stubborn batsman who contributed both in the field and to the final score. His alligator snap catches proved to be the downfall of many a fine batsman.

D. "Gus" Charlesworth: A "Freddy Trueman" batsman who was always reliable in the field.

A. "Stumps" Ettler/vitch: Our best close-in fieldsman because of his "build". He batted with flair and bowled when things were grim.

C. Bartlett: Our first change bowler who worried most opposing batsmen. Dropped catches and misfields stained nearly perfect bowling figures.

C. "Six" Robinson: Now and again his ambition showed in the score card. Our best wicket keeper who took several good catches.

S. "Lillee" Russell: The key to our bowling attack. Against Scots he took seven wickets and he could always be counted on for a breakthrough when required.

A. "Marsh" Herdman: Showed a lot of determination in batting which was fairly successful. He was our stand-by wicket keeper.

G. "Wide" Dolphin: An excellent fast bowler who moved the ball well in both directions. Usually took wickets when on the pitch. Helped the tail wag.

A. "Agro" Rogers: He blunted the opposing attack and was always one of our highest scorers. Received the occasional bouncer which he returned with the odd wave of the bat.

B. "Bruiser" Bennett: With Brian's new bat he hit many a four. Hard man to bowl out as he took most balls on the body, especially the kidney area.

Thanks must go to Mr. T. Ryan for his organisation and Mr. Bennett for his coaching and umpiring. Thanks must go to Rewi who made the odd appearance (and catch) when needed.

The Fourth Eleven.

FIFTH ELEVEN

Although not a very successful season, the Fifth Eleven had a very enjoyable one from which all the players gained a lot of experience. This is completely untrue, but it seems that almost all the Sydney High reports open along such lines. In fact, the Sydney High Fifts were undefeated in the four matches they played, unmercifully crushing High Fourths, Scots and Kings, but deciding on a policy of leniency against Shore because several of our players had that very morning squashed the Shore Firsts and Seconds in basketball. To repeat this performance the Fifth Grade Cricket team might have been a bit harsh on the unsuspecting Shore team, so we agreed unanimously to make it a close finish for all the spectators.

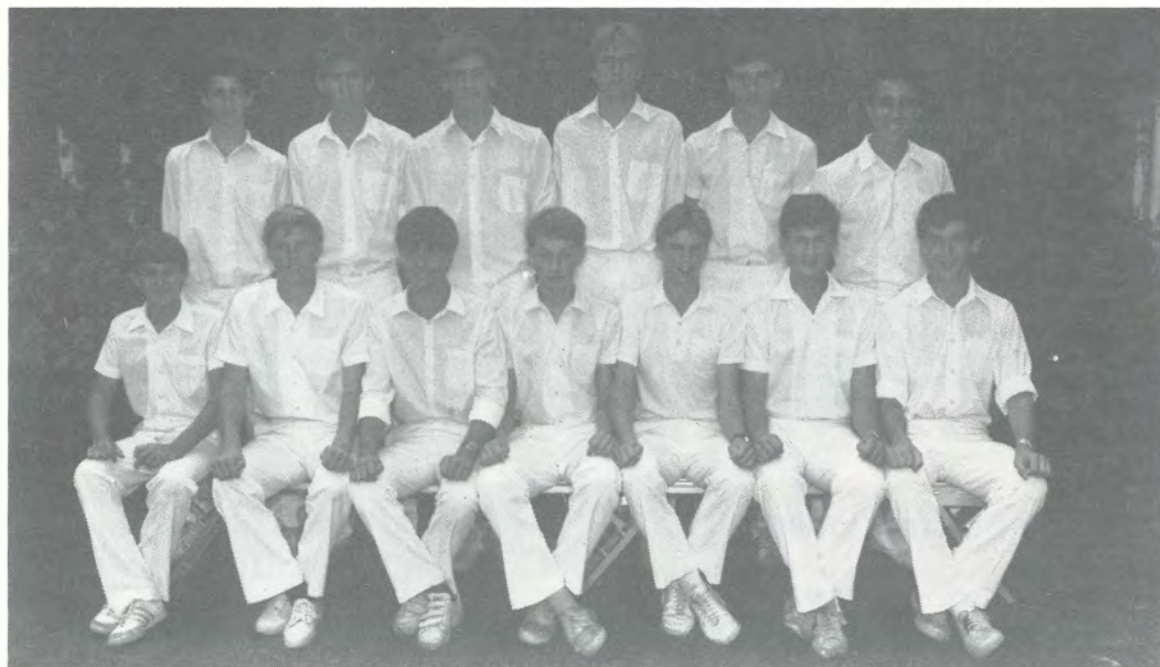


FOURTH ELEVEN

Back Row: D. Charlesworth, A. Ettler, A. Herdman

Front Row: S. Russell, B. Bennett, C. Robinson, A. Rogers, C. Bartlett, G. Dolphin, P. Schulze.

Absent: D. Harrington (Captain), Mr. D. Bennett (Coach).



FIFTH ELEVEN

Back Row: G. Bloom, R. McHugh, B. Pearson, B. Q'quist, N. Harris (Captain), S. Ezekiel

Front Row: R. Hirst, M. Dubos, A. Cheetham, S. Molitoris, J. Larkins, P. Harris, R. Hollo.

Absent: A. Chryssavgis (Coach).

But, first things first, the match against Fourth Grade must be discussed because, quite frankly, if it wasn't mentioned in this report Fourth Grade would be glad to forget it. Famous Gallie (McKay No. 2½) was the venue and as well as the regular line-up given in the player profiles, Andrew Cheetham and Richard Simmons were substituted in, as Jeremy Larkins and Richard Hirst were not prepared to give themselves in this social event. Fifts batted first with Dubos (44) and Oquist (5) opening our account with a solid partnership, weathering the onslaught of the Fourth's pace spearhead. Peter Harris scored freely and reached double figures and when Robert Hollo came in, we were scoring runs consistently and looked set for a big total. Robert's sole run was an inspiration to Richard Simmons, who wasted even less time in scoring a well-deserved zero. Ben Pearson scored some runs, but he was under no pressure at all - there were still Steven Ezekiel and Richard McHugh to come. What a batting line-up! But Steven took his time to not get double figures and Richard got out for a duck. What were we going to do? Send Andrew in? Yes! And what a great move by the captain to do so, his quick-fire 24 added to the support of the two tail-enders, Sacha Molitoris and Nick Harris, gave the team a great total of 9 for 133 after 33 overs.

Nick and Sacha opened the bowling and it didn't take long for us and the Dubos/Cheetham first change combination to get Fours into trouble—they were struggling. An uneventful innings that died when we dismissed Christian Robinson for a duck, despite his warpaint. They were all out for about 80, after most people in the team had had a chance to bowl, including Ben, who took three tailend wickets, one of which was the removal of Geoffrey Dolphin's middle stump with about ten fieldsmen close-in and ready for the catch which would end Forth Grade's innings. A victory to Fifts by one wicket and fifty or so runs.

We travelled to Queen's Park with our new GN Crusader and defeated Scots easily. They batted first and scored about 95 runs, (all out) and we bettered this total in much less than the number of overs prescribed, only five or so wickets down. Notably in this match, Sacha took five wickets, Matthew Dubos made about 35 runs, Robert scored 39 not out, and we won after having lost the toss for the second week in a row. Also notably, Richard took a nice clean catch at long off to dismiss their opener, then got out for a duck, the second in as many innings.

Feeling unbeatable we made our way to Northbridge, reeking of victory. The toss, only a formality in our case, was lost and we were to face their bowling attack. Without the services of Matthew Dubos, we turned immediately to Geoff Bloom, giving them some big shoes and a big hat to fill. Jeremy (17) and Ben Oquist (17) opened soundly but Peter decided not to play at an untimely yorker which went on to remove his middle stump. Peter's duck must have struck a chord of sympathy in Robert, for he must have considered that a BIG, fast score would be the best revenge for Peter's humiliation. Fourteen fours constituting a total of 65 gave him a strike rate Gus Logie would have been proud of and quickly lifted our total. We were set for 150, but unfortunately the following batsmen could not capitalise. Pearson, Hirst, Ezekiel and Bloom scored a handful of runs, and Richard Hirst went in and stayed there until the end of the innings. What's more, Richard McHugh scored a run. Now, being a fieldsmen and a

batsman, he only had to prove his bowling ability. The end of the 36 overs saw us 7 for 135, not as good as we had hoped.

Needing 136 for victory, the Shore batsman came to the crease. Sacha was working his inswingers and Nick was using his outswing, with a crosswind which we utilised to maximum capability. Shore were scoring at around four runs an over, enough for a win, and the batsmen looked like staying in for a while. One of their openers in particular played very correct and straight and was scoring his runs quickly and easily. This man was the real danger but our perceptive team was aware of his weakness outside his off stump, so we bowled to his weakness. Sacha bowled an inswinger which rose sharply off the seam and found the outside edge of the bat and fell into the gloves of keeper Robert. The danger man was out for 20 off a good catch behind the stumps. Wickets were coming too slowly and it became increasingly apparent that a limited overs finish was in order. With four overs to go, Sacha bowling, Shore was six wickets down and needed nineteen runs to win. What a great time to end this good partnership with a fine catch at deep fine leg by Richard Hirst, needing nineteen runs to win, three overs remaining. Eight runs off his over meant that in two overs eleven runs were needed by Shore. Sacha bowled the penultimate over, and conceded three runs, meaning that Shore needed eight runs from six balls for victory. Who was the last over to be bowled by? Jeremy Larkins was the answer, but Shore scored five runs off his first three balls, aided by some poor fielding, and thus needed three runs off three balls to win. Lots of holes were placed in the field to confuse the batsmen, but they managed to score a single. Two runs off two balls, and Jeremy bowls l.b.w. of the first degree. With one ball to be bowled Shore needed two runs for victory, one run for a tie, and no runs would have given us the match. Jeremy off his short run, and the ball whistles through to keeper Robert without connecting with the bat. The batsmen set off in vain but the bails were taken off and a High victory is celebrated. Shore were nine down and one short of our total at the end of their innings.

After the encounter we realised that Richard's run had won us the match!

Kings was merely a formality. We won the basketball, and I sent Nick in to toss. We agreed to let the Kings captain decide whether to bat or bowl before the toss, but the Kings captain was quite stringent on this unnecessary ritual. We lost and were sent in to field. Almost everyone bowled and almost everyone took a wicket. Our fielding was excellent and only one catch was put down by Sacha who tried to catch the ball in his ear on the first bounce.

We removed their last batsman at around the 31st over for 122 runs, and with hardly any effort at all, we bettered their total in 26 overs. Richard Hirst scored 44, Pearson scored around 20, and Peter and Robert didn't take long in finishing the day's cricket, scoring 40 or so quick runs between them. Richard McHugh and Matthew scored one duck each, which makes one big duck combined. Had we batted out the 36 overs, 170 would not have seemed an unreasonable score.

Player Profiles (in batting order)

Matthew Dubos: A fine athlete with incredible ability, whether batting or bowling he always lifted the team.

Ben Oquist: A solid opener who got the runs and then took wickets as well with his pace bowling. Magnificent fielder.

Peter Harris: Although somewhat inconsistent, got the runs when we needed them and did a brilliant job of shining the old ball for the bowlers. An excellent outfielder, with a big throw.

Robert Hollo: Wicket-keeper and number four. Biggest innings at 65 was amongst other high scores. Earned the nickname Bacchus after Rod Marsh for his finesse as a wicket keeper and self control? as a batsman.

Ben Pearson: Used his bulky physique to really get behind the ball and hit it far. Also a great bowler used for the removal of the tail end. The most agile fieldsman to come out of High for years.

Steven Ezekiel: The find of the season. His inswingers swung a metre and his display of skill with the bat, despite his yellow t-shirt, proved to be a great asset to the team. His determination and will were unequalled.

Richard McHugh: The model player to whom all the other team members aspired. Originally in the team as a specialist fieldsman he proved his worth as a batter. (His average of .33 was somewhat distorted by his one run not out against Shore) and a magnificent bowler who, against Kings, spun the ball onto the stumps from literally off the pitch. What's more, he took two good catches at long off.

Richard Hirst: We did not see the great potential of this man until we saw him open against Kings: Great Fielder who took at least one really good catch during the season. His leg spin never ceased to perplex the opposition.

Sacha Molitorisz (captain): (contributed by Jeremy): Sacha had a great season with the ball, but not with the coin. He averaged two wickets per match, and his captaincy was unique, responding to pressure with expert field positioning, and unorthodox tactical plays. He led the team by example with fine fielding (who can forget the Kings drop?) and when given the chance to bat responded with some quick, hard-hitting innings. Sacha was a constant inspiration to the team. We thank him for his devotion during the season.

Nick Harris: The team man, never thinking of himself. Probably the best runner between wickets in Fifth Grade. His bowling and fielding were second to none and his car was a great aid to many members of the team.

Jeremy Larkins: If it weren't for the great standard of batting in this side Jeremy would have been much further up the order. Against Shore he opened the batting and worked hard for his well-deserved seventeen runs. His bowling, however, did the most damage. (Jeremy started the season in Seconds, but took the express to Fifts after a neck injury).

Every member of the Fifth Fifteen would like to thank Nick's friend, Andrew, who umpired for us, and Nick's and Peter's parents who gave many of us lifts and did most of the moving of our kit. Thanks to Mr. Ryan and Mr. Barnett for preparing our kit (Fourths will never get their hands on our GN Crusader) and to Dr. Bennett and Ross Bennett, who umpired for us when we played Fourths. The most successful Sydney High Cricket Team will be back next year to take on every school that steps in its path and to take out the prestigious Fifth Grade Cricket G.P.S. competition. Watch out any prospective Fifth Grade players!

Sacha Molitorisz, Captain.

16A CRICKET

Nineteen eighty-five was a year of mixed fortunes for the 16A's. We reached the final of the C.H.S. Second Grade Competition defeating our own Second XI on our path to glory. However in the final we were brought back down to earth with their revenge in the final where we collapsed in a heap. Michael Horsell played a defiant innings in the final but he had no assistance from the rest of the team.

The G.P.S. Competition was very disappointing. We had our best result against Kings scoring 6/165 with Adrian Jensen and Peter Ross scoring 51 and 47 respectively. Kings held on by their fingertips to draw the game scoring 8/130. We also managed a draw against Scots with Philip de Merindol and Garry McGregor holding on gallantly to salvage the draw.

Our thanks go to our coach, Mr. P. Jacob for his time and support throughout the season.

Richard Simmons, Captain.

16B CRICKET

Nineteen eighty-five was not a very successful year for the 16B cricket team in the G.P.S. Competition, even though we had talented players in our team. There was much potential in our new players this year and we were all eager to improve our play, except that in the fielding department. We didn't win a game during the season but we did play our best.

Despite the fact that we lost five matches, team spirit was always high, and we enjoyed our games. At the beginning of the season we had fifteen players. As the season progressed our numbers swelled to twenty-five players as our reputation became more widely known.

The 16B's were regarded as the "elite" in the competition and the other G.P.S. teams would often shake in the boots at the "awesome talent" of Scoufis, Kaizik, Barclay and others.

One memorable highlight of the season occurred in the game against Kings when an unnamed player steamed into bowl. Two metres, one metre, skip, he raised the ball above his head, his left hand goes up, takes off his hand and at the same time catapults the ball at the batsman.

Special thanks must go to Mr. C. Harvey for the time and effort he put into coaching our team.

Alan Chung, Captain.

15A CRICKET

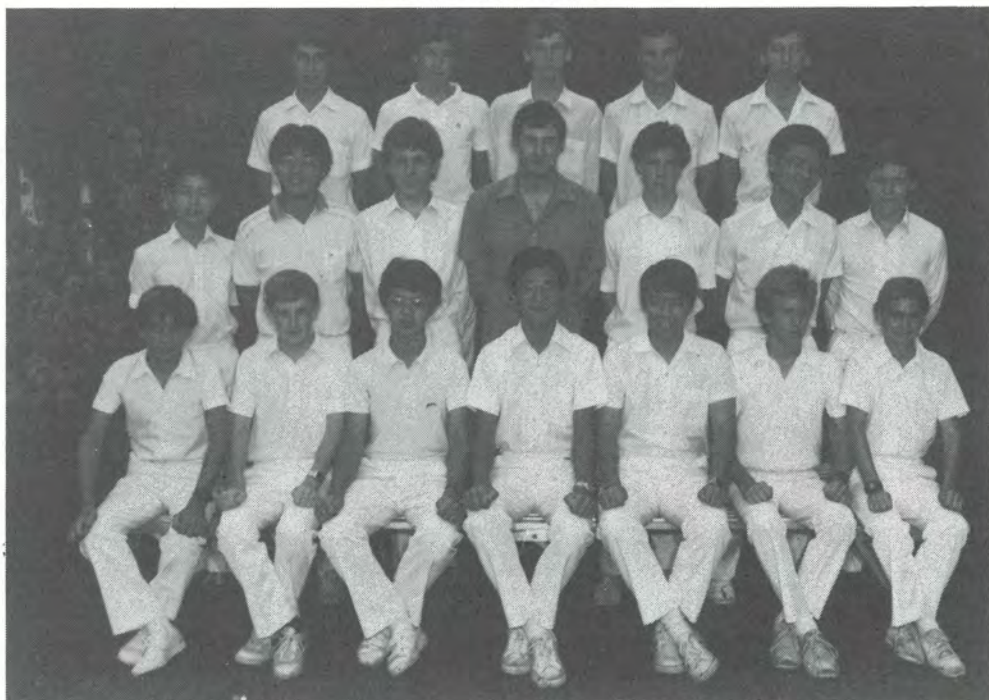
The 15A cricket team is one of both mixed talent and mixed personalities. The fierce batting line-up dismayed many an opposition, the terrifying bowling attack made many batsmen quake behind their helmets. All looked well for the 1985 cricket season after our stunning performance in 3rd term, 1984, when we knocked over our rivals Shore and St. Ignatius and clutched on to our last strings to force a draw against St. Josephs.

Our first challenge of 1985 came from a well motivated Grammar at Weigall. After a lusty half a century by the master blaster Paul Woodley, hitting numerous sixes on the huge Weigall ground and a conservative innings by the new image David Castle, we built a target too high for



16A CRICKET

Back Row: P. de Merindol, P. Harden, G. McGregor, P. Ross, R. Cousins, D. Weidler.
Front Row: G. Buchanan, J. Hunt, R. Simmons (Captain), Mr. P. Jacob (Coach), M. Horsell,
 T. Maddocks, J. Barbuto.



16B CRICKET

Back Row: J. Scoufis, M. Merrett, K. Ratcliff, T. Kaizik, L. Cohen.
Second Row: R. Johnsun, M. Toh, C. Sant, Mr. I. Harvey (Coach), I. Barclay, T. Lee, D. Lloyd.
Front Row: M. Ferry, A. Bell, S. Wong, A. Chung (Captain), J. Lau, M. Sant, G. Werbeloff.
Absent: P. Comminos.



15A CRICKET

Back Row: D. Castle, A. Pegrum, H. Bennett, Mr. G. Ramsay (Coach), P. Woodley, A. Jensen, R. Fortunado,
Front Row: M. Wong, C. Johnson, T. Clarsen (Captain), P. Corlis, T. Maher, R. Gunn.
Absent: K. James.



15B CRICKET

Back Row: O. Berger, A. Jurd, K. Oakley (Captain), J. Toole, A. Goldenberg, A. Djapouras, G. Ramnath, M. Levy.
Front Row: D. Kornits, R. Gunn, D. Webb, Mrs. J. Reay-Young (Coach), S. Marquette, C. Hall, R. Wagner.

the Grammar boys to try and chase. We were very unlucky in not gaining the last wicket after some brilliant bowling by our new discovery, Rodel Fortunado to claim our first victory of the season, but we had to be content with a draw. The next few games were a run of bad luck and disappointment.

The next two matches were on sticky McKay 2 pitches against the likes of St. Ignatius and Scots. In both matches the toss was lost and we were sent into bat, only to be dismissed for under 100. Even after desperate efforts by Coach Ramsay to try to motivate us with lines such as "don't worry the pitch will get worse" etc., (good try Gordon) we refused to concentrate and paid the penalty.

The next two days of training were intense as we prepared for the onslaught on the team by the boys from St. Joseph's College.

Again we lost the toss and were asked to bat, the first mistake made by Joeys. We set a target just under 200. This came about by a cranky little red creature called Adrian "Puggie" Jensen, who scored 88 runs in quick fashion. We were all "Gee'd up" and ready to tear apart the Joeys batting line-up. After some very aggressive bowling and fielding we restricted them to under 100, but unfortunately not all out.

The next team we were to encounter was St. Ignatius College at McKay. Again we lost the toss and also the match.

Not once in the match did we look in contention, lack of concentration was again our downfall.

The last match of the season was "SHOCK" against Kings at Parramatta.

It was the last time we were to play as a team as well as the last match Gordon was coaching, so it was a final do or die effort. We played like heroes as we plundered the bowling line-up of Kings, who didn't play like Kings. Again we held the trump card, Adrian Jensen who played a magnificent innings of 64, backed up by a sedate Paul Woodley. Our bowling proved just as fierce as ever with Cameron Johnson creating havoc amongst the boarders of Kings on a well prepared pitch. It was a match that would stay in the minds of all who played as a fine victory.

Many thanks must go to Mr. Gordon Ramsay who guided us all with heavenly light through a very enjoyable summer of cricket.

Adrian Jensen had a particularly good summer with the bat and received the best batsman award, and the fiery young bowler Rodel "Clark Kent" Fortunado received the award for the best bowler.

Our thanks must also go to Ms. J. Reay-Young and the mighty 15B's for supplying us with desperately needed replacements at various times during the season.

Tim Clarsen, Captain.

15B CRICKET

The 15B's had a very enjoyable and successful season, perhaps even its best season yet. We claimed victory over the G.P.S. teams, Scots and Kings, losing only to St. Joseph's, Shore and Grammar.

Against Scots, although our team was badly depleted, the match resulted in one of the most exciting games of

cricket we have ever played. Our batsmen won it for us with one ball to spare. The match against King's, however, proved to be our best win of the season: Sydney High batted first, scoring 128 and then comprehensively bowling out the opposition for under 90. The match was a fitting end to the season, as King's had only lost one match to Scots, whom we also defeated.

On the whole, the success with which we met was due to some brilliant bowling by Steve Marquette, Andrew Djapouras, Gautam Ramnath, Jamie Toole and our other bowlers. Our batting was generally good with Dov Kornits and David Webb opening the attack consistently well. We showed our style on the field with some fantastic run outs, and some accurate throwing. Other players were Richard Wagner, Albert Goldenberg, Michael Levy, Oscar Berger and Ashley Jurd, who all supported our side very well.

A special vote of thanks must go to Gautam Ramnath, a great all-rounder, who is leaving the school to go to the U.S.A. He was always a great asset to the team in all aspects of play and will be missed by all of us.

Finally, on behalf of the whole team, I must thank our coach, Mrs. J. Reay-Young, for her time and organisation of the side.

Keiran Oakley, Captain.

15C CRICKET

The 1985 season was a good one for the 15C's. Amazingly, we did not lose outright once throughout the season. We were unfortunate not to have beaten Scots who were reeling at our pace and spin attack. After some good batting by our openers and upper order batsmen, we suddenly had a massive collapse in our middle order with five ducks in a row, and were beaten fairly and squarely.

Our first game against Grammar was close until we were faced with a hard-hitting partnership and some careless fielding mistakes, which caused us to be beaten. Our last game against King's looked like being another close game, as they were 3 for 21. However we were beaten once again, due to another long partnership. Despite our losses it was a most enjoyable season and all players participated well in the G.P.S. season.

Our thanks must go to Mr. M. Hardy for the time and effort he put into coaching us.

Malaki Coles, Captain.

14A CRICKET

The 1985 G.P.S. season started very well for the much changed and improved 14A side. With a win first up against Grammar, the season looked promising, but a loss to Joeys two weeks later dampened our spirits.

A draw against Scots and a very close loss against Shore highlighted the fact that the team had shown a great improvement on last year's performance. The most improved players were Adam Florence with the bat and Karl Brocklehurst with the ball.

Finally, I would like to thank Mr. S. Mason, our coach, for all the time and effort he gave us during the season.

Nicholas Testoni, Captain.



15C CRICKET

Back Row: C. Burns, A. Slater, T. Lau, W. Smith.

Second Row: B. Rooney, A. Perl, Mr. M. Hardy (Coach), L. Davidson, B. Sebel.

Front Row: Y.J. Lee, G. Lim, J. Sternberg, M. Coles (Captain), R. Carey, Y. Finkelstein, D. Novak.



14A CRICKET

Back Row: A. Florence, C. Aitken, Mr. S. Mason (Coach), R. Angus, K. Brocklehurst.

Front Row: J. Benson, W. Loke, L. de Merindol, N. Testoni (Captain), N. Bennett, A. McGrath, J. Clarke.



14B CRICKET

Back Row: J. Garling, K. Oberauer, Mr. T. Ryan (Coach), T. Hughes, M. Ravesi.
Front Row: V. Hitchings, L. Dunsford, G. Scott, S. Westbrook (Captain), J. Beere, S. Hamilton, T. Kurian.

14B CRICKET

Nineteen eighty-five was a season of ups and downs for the 14B cricket squad. We won nearly every game in the C.H.S. Competition, but won only one match in the G.P.S. Competition. The losses in the G.P.S. competition were due to poor batting and low morale.

When we did win our efforts were the result of good team cohesion with good batting, bowling and fielding performances from Kym Oberauer, Thomas Kurian and Joshua Garling.

I would like to thank Mr. T. Ryan for his excellent coaching and organisation throughout the season.

John Westbrook, Captain.

14C CRICKET

After we played our first game against Grammar we had high hopes for a successful season. However, this was not to be the case and after our next few games it became evident that our initial high hopes were unfounded.

Usually we were our own worst enemy. Having great starts but falling for meagre totals we didn't win another game for the rest of the season but we enjoyed ourselves to the very end.

Chris Christofi although not consistent was our best batsman. Bill Mossati found form with the bat near the end of the season and will be a threat to other teams in third term. Our worst start was 5 for 0 against St. Ignatius but our lower order helped us to a respectable score (almost).

On behalf of the team I would like to thank Mr. Day for his time and effort throughout the term.

Jason Scoufis, Captain.

13A CRICKET

Nineteen eighty-five was a fairly successful season for the 13A's. We were undefeated in the C.H.S. Competition. In the G.P.S. Competition we defeated Shore, drew one game lost two games by only 6 runs.

Each player in the team put in a fine performance throughout the season, especially as we had never played together as a team before. Some fine bowling performances were shown by Wooi Chin and Cameron Whyte, while Andrew Johnson and Robert Murray were our best batters.

Our thanks must go to Mr. B. Hodge and Mr. G. Myles for coaching our team, and we are looking forward to being a more experienced and successful team as the 14A's in the 1986 season.

Cameron Whyte, Captain.



14C CRICKET

Back Row: B. Mossati, M. Woodford, N. Atherden, Mr. T. Ryan (Coach), H. Jones, C. Christofi, C. Romeo.
Front Row: J. Billiris, S. Field, J. Boyle, J. Scoufis (Captain), A. Tzannes, J. Day, S. Biton.



13A CRICKET

Back Row: H. Poole, L. Marshall, Mr. B. Hodge (Coach), A. Johnson, C. White.
Front Row: B. Anderson, A. Thompson, A. Main, T. Dolphin (Captain), R. Murray, M. Jensen, W. Chin, T. Boatwright.



13B CRICKET

Back Row: Z. Zavos, J. McKay, C. Pettit (Captain), J. Markou, S. Coles, J. Hardy.
Front Row: S. Tracey, S. Young, C. Hale, Mr. J. Parker (Coach), M. Hogg, D. Sygall, D. Miles.

13B CRICKET

The nineteen eighty-five season was most successful. In our six G.P.S. Competition games, we won two, lost three, and drew one. Some great batting throughout the year enabled us to do so well. For example, M. Hogg (52), D. Sygall (28), J. Markou (55 n.o.), C. Pettit (36 n.o.), and D. Miles (19).

In the C.H.S. Competition we won one game and drew one game. The bowlers, notably Sygall, Markou and later Sitzky were accurate and quick, and Z. Zavos was spinning the ball sharply. Our fielding improved over the season and eventually was probably the best in the competition.

I would like to thank Mr. J. Parker for his great coaching and a pleasant season.

Craig Pettit, Captain.

13C CRICKET

The 13C's had mixed fortunes. We recorded two wins, over Grammar and Scots, drew with Shore, and lost the other three games on the first innings. In the Phillip Zone, we scored three outright wins. Highlights of the season included Daniel Miles 36 n.o., Zoltan Zavos 63 n.o. and

Ian Sharratt's 3-0. The leading run-scorer was Luke Deane and leading wicket-taker Steven Bell.

Strong performances saw Michael Sitzky, Steven Bell, Cameron Hale and Danny Klein promoted to the B's for the last couple of games. I would like to thank my fellow coaches for their help and the parents for their support. It was a most enjoyable season.

G. Pettit, Coach.

13D CRICKET

In terms of game results the 1985 season was an unsuccessful one. However, all players enjoyed the season despite the many changes that were made to the team. Our bowling outweighed our batting and everyone who played did their best.

Against Grammar we won the first innings, while we lost outright to Scots and were unlucky in losing the first innings against Joey's, Shore and King's.

Our thanks must go to our coaches, Mr. S. Strong and Mr. M. Cohen who helped us greatly. We are all very much looking forward to next year's season where with more experience we should be able to improve our play.

Jeremy Greene, Captain.



13C CRICKET

Back Row: I. Sharratt, P. Waugh, Mr. G. Pettit (Coach), A. Boag, L. Deane.

Front Row: J. Hatzinikolaou, A. Castle, D. Cummins, D. Klein (Captain), S. Bell, M. Sitsky, M. Cheetham.



13D CRICKET

Back Row: B. Fyfield, E. Tinkler, M. Yates, J. Taylor, G. Elron.

Second Row: B. Chesterman, M. Johnson, D. Goldshaft, D. Blecher, T. Siro, R. Hoenig, J. Skelton.

Front Row: J. Cappe, R. Lum, C. Scott, J. Green (Captain), J. Cohen, B. Kremer, A. Joshua.

Absent: Messrs. M. Cohen and S. Strong (Coaches).

G.P.S: CRICKET RESULTS

GRADE	GRAMMAR	ST. JOSEPH'S	ST. IGNATIUS	NEWINGTON	SCOT'S	SHORE	KING'S
1st XI	G:136 H: 8/137 WIN	J: 5/255 H: 102 LOSS	H: 8/134 I: 82 +1/55 WIN	H: 8/147 N: 203 LOSS	H: 63. 115 min S: 131.2-51 LOSS	H: 139/3-47 S: 140/3-41 LOSS	K:8/182 H: 8/151 LOSS
2nd XI	G: 136 H: 8/137 WIN	H: 118 J: 4/124 LOSS	I: 202 H: 9/130 DRAW	H: 6/200 N: 139 WIN	H: 7/204 S: 119 WIN	H: 203 S: 8/204 LOSS	H: 6/178 K: 6/183 LOSS
3rd XI	H: 95 G: 96 LOSS	H: 6/119 J: 89 WIN	H: 56 I: 6/156 LOSS	CANCELLED CANCELLED	H: 63 S: 7/64 LOSS	WASH OUT	WASH OUT
4th XI		H: 76 J: 159 LOSS	LOSS	*5XI: 9/136 4XI: 89 LOSS	LOSS	LOSS	WIN
5th XI	—	—	—	*5XI 9/136 4XI 89 WIN	S: 96 H: 5/97 WIN	H: 7/135 S: 7/134 WIN	K: 122 H: 6/123 WIN
16A	H: 134 G: 180 LOSS	H: 142 J: 163 LOSS	H: 32 I: 172 LOSS	CANCELLED CANCELLED	H: 9/104 S: 9/128 LOSS	S: 4/153 H: 60 LOSS	
GRADE	GRAMMAR	ST. JOSEPH'S	REVIEW	NEWINGTON	SCOT'S	SHORE	KING'S
16B XI	H: 82 G: 160 LOSS	H: 64 J: 8/151 LOSS	H: 48 R: 97 LOSS	— —	— —	— —	— —
15A XI	H: 9/113 G: 9/68 DRAW	H: 6/175 J: 115 LOSS	— —	— CANCELLED	H: 64 S: 90 LOSS	—	H: 5/119 K: 88 WIN
15B XI	H: 73 G: 9/68 DRAW	H: 120 J: 2/121 LOSS	— —	— CANCELLED	H: 3/97 S: 96 WIN	H: 74 S: 161 LOSS	H: 128 K: 85 WIN
15C XI	H: 54 G: 92 LOSS	H: 26 +3/54 J: 80 LOSS	—	CANCELLED	H: 62 S: 82 LOSS		H: 63 K: 222 LOSS
14A XI	H: 121 G: 107 WIN	H: 86 J: 160 LOSS		CANCELLED	S: 130 H: 9/59 DRAW	H: 105 S: 8/106 LOSS	H: 75 K: 98 LOSS
14B XI	H: 108 G: 37 + 47 WIN	H: 128 J: 130 LOSS		CANCELLED	H: 68 S: 4/96 LOSS	H: 31 + 9/39 S: 104 LOSS	H: 48 K: 1/89 LOSS
GRADE	GRAMMAR	ST. JOSEPH'S	RIVERVIEW	NEWINGTON	SCOTS	SHORE	KING'S
4C XI	H: 9/60 G: 55 WIN	H: 98 J: 105 LOSS	H: 61 I: 4/82 LOSS	CANCELLED	H: 73 S: 109 LOSS	H: 42 E: 80 LOSS	H: 54 K: 94 LOSS
13A XI	H: 9/112 G: 9/120 DRAW		H: 104 1.110 LOSS	CANCELLED	H: 80 S: 85 LOSS	H: 106 E: 68 WIN	H: 79 K: 5/82 LOSS
13B XI	H: 157 G: 71 WIN	H: 74 J: 77 LOSS	H: 89 I: 6/91 LOSS	CANCELLED	H: 38 S: 115 LOSS	H: 144 E: 143 WIN	H: 6/147 K: 8/140 DRAW
13C XI	H: 136 G: 101 WIN	H: 127 J: 170 LOSS	H: 66 I: 92 LOSS	CANCELLED		H: 9/107 E: 157 LOSS	H: 96 K: 9/168 LOSS
13D XI	H: 9/132 G: 130 WIN	H: 50 J: 100 LOSS	H: 56 I: 81 LOSS	CANCELLED	H: 5 S: 30 LOSS	H: 33 E: 7/34 LOSS	H: 43 K: 6/142 LOSS

ROWING

ROWING MASTER'S REPORT

The 1984-85 Rowing season saw two definite achievements for Sydney High — the arrival of the new pontoon and the demolition of the old sheds. The new pontoon meant that the rowers no longer had to carry their boats to Sydney Rowing Club. This led to an improvement in the use of available time. The old sheds probably held many fond memories but they had outlived their usefulness.

The results of the "Head of the River" regatta were disappointing but that, I suppose, is not a new thing to write in Sydney High rowing reports. The effort that is put in by the rowers during the season is not always rewarded with placings in the final regatta.

I returned to the school after fourteen years and many negative aspects, such as the opposition to rowing within the school and the alienation of rowers from their peers, sadly remain. The many positive aspects, though in slightly varied form, are still apparent. These are the work of the "Rowing Committee", in particular 'the Masons', the dedication of the volunteer coaches, the support of the Headmaster and the fact that High rowers still gain their benefits from the season rather than just one race.

A great deal of time and effort went into the '85 season. Fred Fullerton never ceases to amaze with his enthusiasm for rowing and those he coaches. Ian Smith and Tony Reid came to the aid of the Second Eight at a difficult time for both parties. Chris Quick, Dave Luscombe and Cec Pearce made invaluable contributions to the efforts of the Fours.

Thanks must also go to Mr. M. Gainford who coached two Junior Eights to ensure we have a good base for next season. Mr. R. Porter took charge of the two tubs and Mr. S. Lee did a magnificent job with his thirty Year 7 scullers.

This season Sydney High staged a full pennant regatta at Abbotsford. All the G.P.S. schools attended as well as some C.H.S. schools. The regatta ran smoothly due to the co-operation of Sydney Rowing Club, the N.S.W. Rowing Association, the "Rowing Committee" and other parents and friends.

When we reflect on the season certain features of our effort become apparent. For the future we must use our time more wisely. This does not mean that we increase the time we spend at the sport but that we make better use of available time.

We must select our crews earlier in the season so that we row in crews for the same length of time as the opposition. Finally, and most importantly, we must see rowing as a school sport.

Many thanks to those associated with the season. Hopefully we will improve our efforts and this in turn will lead to better placings at the Head of the River.

C. Barris.

FIRST EIGHT

We finished fifth.

This report is the story and at times a very disappointing and moving one about a crew with a lot of promise and intestinal fortitude who were in the right place at the wrong time.

The crew practically picked itself, with only a few guest appearances by other members early in the season. The crew was made up of five members of last year's third placed Second Eight, three members of last year's co-fourth placed First Eight and an International Eastern Bloc defector. This meant we were able to get into very serious work early in the season and were able to win three early races.

The January camp was a bit of a disaster, owing largely to some very poor organisation of rowing time. We rowed well but lost a great deal owing to "Rusty's helpful hints on rowing".

In the next six weeks we were continually being placed in our events and this meant that we were the best High chance for fifteen years! However it is my opinion that our in-boat training was not up to a consistently high enough standard.

We were training at 6.30 a.m. at the school every school day with our trainer Wayne Williams, who got us superbly fit for the day. It was no fault of Wayne's that we didn't win a place on the day. I would like to thank him for his time and effort throughout the season.

On Friday night a week before the G.P.S. we went and joined Grammar, Shore and Scots for tea at the new Grammar sheds. It was a very enjoyable and social night and marks a step in the right direction in G.P.S. rowing. We all had an extremely jolly time comparing and swapping stories about our coaches and members of each other's crews.

We won the C.H.S. State Rowing Championships by a considerable margin, breaking the record. At this stage we were looking very good and sure that we would finish in the top three.

In our last few days we rowed very well and we were feeling confident. Tension was high after our last row which almost led to a fight between two members of our crew. Coaches' night this year was noted by the absence of feeling which is normally a part of that night and we all felt somewhat subdued.

We were tipped to come third on the day behind Shore and Newington. The crew for the day was as follows:

Bow: Steve Girvan — a man who showed extreme tolerance and love toward ALL members of our crew. He was by far the biggest bowman in the G.P.S. regatta and was competing for the nicest haircut.

Two: Scott Morrison — a man who loved Fred as a father and was at the top of his most "negative" list. He was so far ahead in his rowing style he had to set the boat up to let us catch up.



FIRST EIGHT

Cox: B. Dodd. Stroke: P. Sussman. 7: D. Tuckwell. 6: S. Mason. 5: B. Illidge. 4: A. Blum. 3: G. Judd. 2: S. Morrison. Bow: S. Girvan.



SECOND EIGHT

Cox: J. Ingram. *Stroke*: F. Romeo. 7: D. Lilienthal. 6: S. Paisley. 5: R. Novatin. 4: M. Cordery. 3: G. Hastings. 2: A. Cheetham.
Bow: R. Luescher.

Three: Greg (biddu, buddu Whiddu, Whuddu) Judd — a man rarely if ever paid out. His biceps never slipped in his back this year. He led us in fashion and in "catch" speed. Thanks for taking the payouts Greg, it made the season bearable.

Four: Andre Blum — known by the Scots crew as the "space man" because of his lovely sunglasses. André brought with him a dry sense of humour which entertained the crew throughout the year. Thanks André, the crew can now swear in two languages. Thanks Kuvra.

Five: Robert Illidge — the heaviest man in the crew who never put suntan lotion on and loves to share his Gatarade amongst the crew. Bob is our medicine cabinet and our "self-professed" powerhouse.

Six: Scott Mason — a very mature fellow. He never fought or spoke in the boat and was always supportive of the stroke. He loved sweatbands and sunglasses and wore lovely singlets. In his job as Captain of Boats he was always patient in getting silence after lights out (by Scott Mason).

Seven: Drew Tuckwell — like Scott he was also supportive of the stroke and the coach. He always kept himself clean and pretty and his hair always looked nice on a Friday night. His height was his greatest asset.

Stroke: Peter Sussman — he provided a consistent and stable environment at all times, allowing the crew to talk to him at any time. He was an inspiration to us sometimes and he deserves a medal for his tolerance of some of the crew members, namely six.

Cox: Brett Dodd (the god) — he holds my greatest admiration and respect for his handling of the season both on and off the water, even if he was fat.

Coach: Fred Fullerton — I must thank our coach Fred for his time and effort throughout the season. He really lives for rowing and for High rowing. He has a great love for the more "punctual" members of the crew which is only matched by his love for the crew members with "slow catches". Thanks for the good water and Homebush Bay.

Before I sign off I would like to thank my fellow crewmen for a somewhat disappointing but enjoyable season. I would also like to thank the mothers and the Rowing Committee for their efforts throughout the year. I would also like to sincerely thank Mr. Con Barris, our Rowing Master for all he has done for rowing.

Below is a record of our races. Our time in the G.P.S. would have won many previous Head of the Rivers.

Scott Mason, Six, Captain of Boats.

Event	Place
Nepean Regatta Third Grade Eight	First
Homebush Regatta Schoolboy Eight	First
Mosman Regatta Third Grade Eight	First
Glebe Regatta Third Grade Eight	Third
Schoolboy Eight	Fifth
Newington Regatta School First Eight	Third
Twilight Regatta Third Grade Eight	First
Open Eight	Fourth
N.S.W.R.A. Championships Youth Eight	Fifth
Grade Eight	Third
Shore Regatta School First Eight	Second
Sydney University Regatta Third Grade Eight	Third

Gold Cup Regatta

High Regatta School First Eight

Haberfield School First Eight

C.H.S. State Championship School First Eight

G.P.S. Head of the River

Second

First

First

Fifth

SECOND EIGHT

As usual, the rowing season started off rather slowly at High, with much time being wasted in picking and sorting out the two eights from a squad of about twenty men. This process took up all of third term 1984, and the eight rowers who ended up in the Second Eight (from the bow) were: Glen Hastings, Andrew Cheetham, Richard Novatin, Shaun Paisley, Raoul Luescher, Martin Cordery, David Lilienthal, and Francesco Romeo. The lucky young fellow who was fortunate enough to be picked to cox this fine crew was Justin Ingram. Our coach was Darran Rawson, Esq. When the Christmas holidays arrived, we planned to row on the Monday and Friday of each week. Unfortunately, we could never do this with a full crew, as our stroke went overseas and other crew members also took short vacations. This meant the rowing of a four, a six, a seven, and an eight (with replacements).

Apart from rowing, we trained on the other week mornings, with the Thursday morning training sessions on Bondi Beach providing a pleasant change of scenery.

Soon we hit Penrith for a week's camp, and our holiday training efforts resulted in our rowing alongside the First Eight, rather than lengths behind. During this camp we went on a couple of rows with Rusty Robertson, which he filmed with a video camera and later played back to us analysing our style as he did so.

We learnt a new style of rowing with Rusty (my old buddy, whose life I saved fifteen years ago in Nam) which got us rowing more effectively, and at a greater pace. Recovering slowly, we rated the same as we had when rowing in a rushed manner using the "old style".

Afterwards, feeling pleased with our progress over the last couple of days, we discussed the advantages of this new style, Rusty's calm manner on the water, his successes, and were amused by the fact that Israel didn't need to win medals; they won wars.

Apart from minor technicalities like rowing and out-of-boat training, the camp did not run smoothly. Due to the personality clashes of the two coaches, the politics of this school, and other factors beyond our control, we found ourselves without a coach.

That was the situation at the beginning of March. Exit, Darran Rawson. Enter, Tony Reid.

After about a week's depression, with no serious training, Mr. Con Barris took us out for a row, thoroughly tiring us out with some unexpected racing work. Meanwhile, Tony Reid and Ian Smith were contacted, and agreed to take us for the rest of the season. They gradually got us back into the swing of things, and got our minds and hearts back to the rowing of the G.P.S. Regatta.

Having Tony and Ian as our coaches through this period helped to make matters a lot easier for the Second Eight. The mental and physical training we had done with Darran was shot out the window and the ideals some people



FIRST FOUR

Cox: K. Carpenter. Stroke: C. Lynam. 3: S. Fehre. 2: S. Hafer. Bow: J. Reynolds.



SECOND FOUR

Cox: D. Cummings. Stroke: M. Simpson. 3: G. Comninos. 2: E. Ruth. Bow: T. Walker.

tried to force-feed us left us confused and tense. Tony and Ian calmed us down and got our minds back onto the actual rowing aspect of rowing.

Over the last month of the season, Rusty came out with us again, touching up a few details here and there. The next few weeks passed all too quickly, and we were unsuccessful in all of the remaining school and club regattas. The long season was finally drawing to a close.

Soon the C.H.S. State Championships were upon us, and we were, once again, on our way to Penrith. Unfortunately our race was pretty bad indeed, and we had to row mightily hard over the last few hundred metres if we were to come in second. We did, and we gave the First Eight three cheers for coming first, the other crew three cheers for coming third, the High Junior Eight three cheers for coming fourth, followed by three cheers for ourselves, the referee, the boat and the river.

After one more school day, we found ourselves embarking on the last camp of the season. Hopes were at an all-time high after that musical psyche-up at the rowing assembly, and the tremendous roar we received as we stood on the stage while facing our supportive school brought a tear to my eye.

Those precious days flew by, with rowing improving greatly just prior to Regatta Day. We did, in fact, undergo major changes the day before The Regatta, and the crew which took to the Nepean on Saturday 30th March (from the bow) was: Boon, Andrew, Raoul, Martin, Punk, Shaun, Glen, Francesco and Justin. The organisation at the starting line left a lot to be desired, and we took off, coxswain's hand in air, almost perpendicular to the course.

To us, our efforts were pleasing. After that start, we rowed the race as best we could. We remained calm and collected and stuck to our race plan with precision. As we hit the bank, and the warm flow of pain spread through our bodies, we put on our final effort. Sadly, we lost.

There were "only a couple of lengths" between us and Shore, I was told later, but that is not much compensation for those of us who will not be back next season, and to those who put in so much work, the old "You gave it your best shot!" seems to make the way you feel even worse.

Shortly after the race had finished and Raoul had rejoined us after his flight across the Nepean, we came into the pontoon feeling very sad and dejected. We took the Callaghan up to the trailer and dragged ourselves down to see who would be the Head of the River in 1985. Shore. Even more disappointed, we went back up to the trailer and packed up. Soon the car park emptied, and we went home, leaving the pain and heartaches of Penrith behind.

I would like to thank our original coach Mr. Darran Rawson who put in a great deal of time and effort for the five months he was with us. Thanks must also go to Mr. Tony Reid and Mr. Ian Smith who stepped in as replacement coaches at such short notice. They saved us from what could have been our omission from the G.P.S. These three men provided us with the coaching and guidance we needed. They also provided many valuable additions to the "Classic Quotes of Rowing", as well as plenty of colourful conversation. Thanks must also go to Mr. Rusty Robertson who was the pivot of our turning point, and came out with us again, in his own time. Mr. Con Barris,

Mr. Robert Lording and Mr. Wayne Williamson must be thanked for their support during the season.

A special vote of thanks must go to Mr. and Mrs. Mason, Mr. Avery and to my mother for their untiring help and dedicated support to High rowing over the years. Finally, thanks to the members of the Second Eight for sticking together through all the season's ups and downs.

Shaun Paisley, Six.

FIRST FOUR

Writing an impartial report, without relating just the facts that make rowing reports traditionally short, or dull, or both, is not easy. This year's First Four is no exception, with the varying talents and personalities of those included. Five almost strangers are brought to practically live together for the better part of six months. They are expected to get along as lifelong mates and perform as a well-drilled unit through the pressures of an exhaustive and exhausting season.

Being in the highest of the four crews (which keep apart from the eights, as tradition dictates) places all those in it in a special position. They are expected, by virtue of selection, to be unquestionably better than the other crews. They are meant to show complete modesty when praised, and are constantly pounced on by peers, even though humorously, at the occasional mistake. The good humour in the sheds gave us some of our more tiring moments. But it also helped to keep everybody sane. It is hard to get tense when everybody, or even everybody else, is laughing.

There were many difficulties to overcome after finalising the crew. Two members were new to the discipline and rigours of rowing, one was on the brink of making the second eight, and didn't know whether he should be part of the crew or not. Another, new to the senior ranks, was to take responsibility over two who already had a year's G.P.S. experience behind them. All were expected, if not meant, to lead the rest of the crews by example. There were many rough edges to iron out. But as the crew progressed, the common goals and experiences, and the unity that develops with hours of rowing, like no other sport, drew us together. All the tensions and pressures, rumoured to have existed in previous years faded away, not only within crews, but between crews. The lost, or won, match-race was not something to dwell on. The odd "humorous" comment, and both crews would be back on the water next time to row that much faster. Neither the seriousness or humour of rowing was lost in the other.

The last few weeks brought our perseverance together nicely. We rowed hard, long and well. Our confidence soared. The race loomed over us, and we embraced it whole heartedly. Petty differences that appear in the most tiring of weeks disappeared. We rowed our best.

After the race you think of the last six weeks, the last six days, but the last six minutes seem a little blurry. You were happy to look the next crew-member in the eye, knowing both of you had done your best.

A crew is also made from individuals. Rowing highlights the individuality of crew members and friends and that makes it so interesting.



THIRD FOUR

Cox: D. Moechtar. Stroke: B. Wu. 3: N. Perram. 2: B. Judd. Bow: D. Stone.



FOURTH FOUR

Bow: P. Lynam. 2: D. Travers. 3: B. Say. Stroke: S. Maher. Cox: C. Johnsun.

Rower Profiles:

John Reynolds: The newest member of the crew. Improved day by day, astounding even the critics, who were possibly envious of his seat. Could always be relied upon for a smile and a joke. He overcame his light weight by eating and sleeping almost continuously, and training harder and harder. It was rumoured he learnt that oars are not meant to drag along the water.

Steven Hafer: The cool, quiet and collected member of the crew who has been there and done everything. His range of anecdotes from his various experiences would surprise even the most hardened traveller or player of "trivial pursuit".

Steven Fehre: The serious man no-one dared to contradict. He took biology, to be able to name all the muscles he could flex. has a special standing in the far west where many school girls and the occasional bearded teacher commented favourably on his often-bared torso. Most invaluable member of the crew, if even only for his car. Even today, he believes he was nick-named Kaff-man because his vehicle would not run.

Kyle Carpenter: Another new-chum in our crew. Learnt quickly in the taxing coxswain seat. In first few weeks he was already performing the "Look, mom, no hands" act and could hit an eight with a three length start. His unique steering and his tendency to absent-mindedly hum tunes to himself in the middle of the most gruelling training sessions could earn him the title of the next Stevie Wonder.

Mr. Con Barris: What many would imagine a perfect coach. He pushed the crew relentlessly on and off the water. Known to love pain and seeing others suffer. Yet he was a true friend to the crew. He commanded the respect of the crew by having the uncanny ability of knowing exactly what was right for the crew at the right time. He wants to start a kindergarten when he quits teaching. Gets the Evan Ruth perpetual trophy for "Memorable Quotes" for the time the crew was doing chin-ups, and he wanted to see whether we were trying. "Turn around so I can see your face". His grin was never more like that of a Cheshire cat.

Charles Lynam: Nobody can say what anybody sees in others. I would like to say that the 1985 rowing season was the most enjoyable six months of my life and I know that it gave me, and I think a few of my friends, an important boost to manhood. Rowing has proved to me that sport has a place in school like any other subject.

Charles was known for a few things. One was his ego, though we would say he was the most modest person alive. The second was his uncanny ability in races to stop a boat dead still almost exactly ten metres before the finish line, with three crews in hot pursuit. He is a firm believer that rowing reports should be rotated from year to year so that strokes do not have to think of something fantastic to say every time.

Charles Lynam, Stroke.

SECOND FOUR

For the Second Four, the nineteen eighty-five season started unbearably slowly. In fact, for the first six weeks of the rowing season, the Second Four did not exist. But gradually the training started and we began the long hard trek to the G.P.S. Regatta.

The Second Four was first formed midway through third term in 1984. For the members of the crew, (Stroke - Nye Perram, Three - Tim Walker, Two - Brett Judd, Bow - Martyn Simpson, Coxswain - Damian Cummings), it was hard work. Drastic improvements in fitness, style and concentration were needed.

By the end of third term we were starting to look like a crew, even if our fitness and weight did not show it. The holidays began with everyone thinking of the hard work that lay ahead in the January Camp.

We returned to the sheds in late January with only a mild idea of the training ahead. It happened so suddenly. Rowing in the morning, training before lunch, exercises in the afternoon and rowing again in the evening. It soon became evident who had, and who had not, done the hundreds of exercises given to us over the holidays.

On the second last day of camp Mr. Barris made one of the famous understatements for all of us to hear:

"I'm just going to make a little change in seating. I want the middle pairs of the second and third fours to swap!"

This "little" change took Nye Perram and Brett Judd from the boat and gave us the cumbersome frames of George Comminos and Evan Ruth. This changed the Second Four from the lightest four in the sheds to the heaviest!

On this day, for the first time in the season we were blessed with the presence of our very own coach. No longer would Mr. Barris have a hard time "cheering" when we rowed the 1500 metre pieces. Mr. C. Quick could now be our "cheer" squad. But at this point, we had no idea of the "near-misses" to come. In a period of two weeks Chris had three near-accidents (involving one with Ryde Bridgel)

From this point the season flew past. The regattas seemed to be endless and the G.P.S. Regatta was looming in front of us. In every regatta a different mistake led to our downfall. All we had to do was eliminate the mistakes and we could be up there at the finish.

With one week to go we realised this and seized upon our last lead up regatta - the C.H.S. Here, we were amongst a "packed field" of boats. Then, to turn it into a training row against the Third Four, two crews failed to make the start.

At the start the atmosphere was electric. The two S.H.S. crews were psyched-up, and Grafton, being between the two High School crews, were psyched-out.

This was proven as they fell behind at the start. But the Third Four was still there. This was the final test — we had to prove ourselves! Luckily for us, we were able to leave them behind at the 1200 metre mark to win the Second Fours comfortably.

The next four days went too quickly. Before we knew it we were paddling back to the start for the Head of the River, the Fourth Fours came down. Then the Third Fours passed. It was our turn!

As the flag came down, the eight crews flew out. Unfortunately, we found ourselves going slower than the others and soon took last place.

Pumping six months of training into six minutes of rowing, it was not enough. We had to go faster. With Damian and the crowd urging us on, we caught and overtook the tiring

Grammar crew. At the 1200 metre mark we caught the much bigger St. Ignatius crew. Over the following hundred metres our rating increased and the boat speed doubled.

This sudden acceleration left the Iggies crew wallowing in the water and pushed us within four seconds of Scots. Unfortunately, this was how the race finished.

But for the five boys, who had never beaten any equivalent crews, (except for our best result at the Shore Regatta) this result was a great success.

However, the video that we all watched showed the many mistakes that we made during the race. However the race is over, and the result set. The final crew was:

Bow: Tim Walker — was found to be quite an exhibitionist. Throughout the season he displayed things that were quite unusual.

Two: Evan Ruth — took the season as a big joke. This attitude continued until two weeks before the G.P.S. Regatta. Then, it became an even bigger joke.

Three: George Comninos — became famous for his "sleeping actions". Sleeping arguments were commonplace. He even went to the extent of kicking the bed, (out from under Dean Travers!)

Stroke: Martyn Simpson — was a fine stroke who could be counted upon for a dependable rating as well as a large collection of mid-race groans.

Coxswain: We had no idea of Damian Cummings' real character until the G.P.S. Here he insisted that we boat with his mascot (a Barbie Doll!)

Coaches: Mr. D. Luscombe — appeared to have a limited vocabulary. He kept screaming "Hit it!" and "Eyes in!"

Mr. C. Quick's ever present smile never failed to remind us of his occupation — a dentist!

Finally, the crew would like to express its gratitude to all of those who helped in our coaching. These thanks go especially to our two coaches Mr. C. Quick and Mr. D. Luscombe and to our part-time coach, Mr. C. Barris.

Martyn Simpson, Stroke.

THIRD FOUR

The 1985 Third Four started the season fairly late, but as soon as Mr. Cec Pearce (who represented Australia in the Berlin Olympics, was an Australian Champion sculler, a former coach of a champion Eight . . . before coming to Sydney High) arrived, the crew's performance increased beyond measure.

Before Cec took over as coach, Mr. C. Barris was taking all the Fours. For this and all his assistance as Rowing Master, we are all very grateful.

Early in the season Mr. Barris made a small change to the Third Four. George Comninos, Evan Ruth and Mark Hodgkinson were transferred to the Second Four, and were replaced by Nye Perram, Brett Judd and David Stone.

During the year we had a fairly eventful season, making it into all but a few finals, and coming second once to our own Second Four in the C.H.S. Regatta.

Training was less intensive than last year's, but this seemed to make little difference in our overall performance. The

Rowing camp itself was great, and the new pontoon made things much easier. The Third Four comprised:

Coxswain: David Moehtar — nicknamed Mogwai, David was a great coxswain. Although not terrific at steering a four in the beginning of the season, his keenness, enthusiasm and a little practice made up for this.

Stroke: Byron Wu — well I was really lucky. If not for being stroke I probably would have still been in the Fourth Four, as I'm really lousy at keeping in time with other people.

Three: Nye Perram — yes it is true, Nye clicked. Thinking about it now, I don't really blame him, as there were times when I wasn't exactly taking rowing seriously. Nye also did a great job coping with bow side as he was previously a stroke side rower.

Two: Brett Judd — Brett's strength and enthusiasm was a much needed element in the crew. Often giving us the 'pep' we needed before a race. During training Brett's strength was obvious. When rowing light, Brett's oar would still be making a puddle bigger than all ours put together.

Bow: David Stone — aside from really "hating you", David made a tremendous effort throughout the season, especially during training when he would be forced to keep with Brett's rating through the water. Although the lightest, David easily pulled his weight in the boat, and never seemed to be at a disadvantage because of this.

Even though we didn't achieve much as far as the Father Gartlan Trophy was concerned, we had a most enjoyable season. Finally, we would like to thank all the parents who made rowing for Sydney High possible, and another special thanks to Mr. C. Pearce for all the time spent with Sydney High's Third and Fourth Fours of 1985.

Byron Wu, Stroke.

FOURTH FOUR

For the first half of the 1985 rowing season the Fourth Four didn't exist. A poor turnout for the Fours' trials meant that the excess from the First and Second Fours sculled while waiting their chance to get into the Fours.

Finally after the punishment period of the holiday rowing camps the Third and Fourth Four crews began to be organised. Eventually, two weeks into first term the S.H.S. Fourth Four for the 1985 Head of the River was selected.

Our first race came only two weeks after our first row together. Our Stroke Samuel Maher psyched us up, and at the time we were one of the most confident crews at the river. After a shaky start the crew soon got it all together and finished a bow ball behind third place-getters St. Ignatius. Considering the time we had spent together and that there were seven crews in our race, it was a great effort.

The next few regattas weren't as successful. The crew reached an all time low at the Gold Cup regatta coming last by one and a half lengths after leading the field for the first 200 metres. The High regatta, although cheered by a few High supporters, was not rowed as a crew and we lost our rhythm and only gained some respectability by a hard finish.

Into the last week and the crew gained a third place in our race at the C.H.S. regatta.

After a rousing assembly the crew set off with our coach Mr. Cec Pearce for Penrith. In the two days preceding the Head of the River we were rowing at our best.

Finally the day came. Cec fixed up the boat while we relaxed in the shade. On the water and rowing to the start we wanted to get Sydney High off to a good start in "the regatta". Once the race was under way everyone in the crew gave 100 per cent. We led the King's School until the last 500 metres where perhaps the fact we were a bit out of condition showed. We deserved far better than last place, everyone had given his best all season and during 'the race'.

Thanks must be given to all those who helped out at the sheds during the season, especially the Mason Family who were always there to run the whole show. Thanks also to Mr. C. Barris who as Rowing Master coached all four Fours until the third or fourth Fours found their coach.

Lastly a special thanks to Mr. Cec Pearce who also coached the Third Four and showed us the finer arts of rowing.

It was a memorable season.

Rower Profiles:

Bow: Peter Lynam — had a big brother in the First Four and a rather large chin. Gave 100 per cent on the day without one scream of pain.

Two: Dean Travers — who liked to scream in pain. Gave so much on the day he nearly died.

Three: William Say — liked his hair but not Chinese history. Pulled a big puddle on the day.

Stroke: Samuel Maher — Sam gave his best effort to the Fourth Four. He drove the crew with his words of wisdom, which gave the Fourths its strength to go forth for each regatta on Saturdays. Sam showed the crew its strengths and weaknesses and on the day gave his best.

Coxswain: Colin Johnsun — Our own kamikaze coxswain, best known for ramming the boat into the pontoon after an argument with our Stroke and steered the straightest course and shouted the loudest on the day.

Coach: Cec Pearce — the 'hands-away' man in the 6 h.p. whose egg flips were muscle builders. Gave us not only style help but gave us moral help after the race.

Samuel Maher, Stroke.

FIRST JUNIOR EIGHT

The First Junior Eight was made up of rejected senior rowers, ex-tubbies and novices. However, after very few training sessions, the season really began with our first race being the Newington Regatta. As the race turned out we came last just behind Cranbrook.

We felt as a crew that the following week at the Grammar Junior Regatta we would definitely come an easy third or maybe gain a place in the finals. This was not the case however, as we did not compete against Cranbrook for the rest of the season.

The High Regatta was the last G.P.S. Regatta of the season for juniors, but our final race was to be at the C.H.S. Regatta at Penrith. We arrived at Penrith on the Sunday and raced in separate events including Novice Fours and various sculling events. On the Monday we couldn't really expect a placing, as both the First and Second Eights were in the same event. As Monday progressed we lost a new member, Mark Hodgkinson, due to the C.H.S. rules. The rules stated that anybody entered in the quad-scutt could not row in the Eights event. However, he was replaced by a very valuable crew member from the Junior Four, Tony Vourlos.

We were rowing in the "Grounds", a far better boat than the "Harvey". We rowed to the start and noticed how out-matched we were by the other crews. After the first few hundred metres we were certainly still in the race, but being in Lane One had its disadvantages (such as being protected by the right bank of the river, when all the other crews benefited from the strong wind from behind them). We ended up coming fifth, a length behind another crew, although we had definitely raced our best.

Finally, the Junior Eight would like to thank Mr. M. Gainford for a short but fulfilling season.

Mark Reynolds, Stroke.

Rower Profiles:

Stroke: Mark Reynolds — an ex-Four rower who showed his worth. Unfortunately got tense before and during races, leading to some disastrous problems in the races.

Seven: Damian Bye — ex-Four, part of the powerhouse four. Nominated for best crab caught.

Six: Michael Doyle — ex-Four rower and a great acquisition to our crew.

Five: Mark Hodgkinson — ex-Four rower. A powerhouse of potential, always rowed hard. Unfortunately was in the quad scull race and was unable to row for us at C.H.S.

Four: George Voulgaropoulos — a promotion from the second Junior Eight. Showed that he can be an excellent rower, when he concentrates.

Three: Dawson Warren. Another ex-Four rower, rowed for all he was worth, when he was not day dreaming.

Two: Chris Neenan — a new person to rowing. Picked up the skills as well.

Bow: Tom Howes — old hand of the crew, another excellent rower, added many a good suggestion in the boat.

Cox: David Whitefield — took a crash course in the art of coxing (emphasis on crash).

Damian Bye, Seven.

SECOND JUNIOR EIGHT

The Second Junior Eight completed an enjoyable season of rowing in 1985. Our first race was the Homebush regatta. The crew that took to the water that day in December was not at all like the highly-tuned, racing machine that finished the season! We were drawn from Years Eight and Nine with only a few weeks' training in the Eights. Some boys were having their first season rowing. Despite this we managed to come fourth.

A slightly more stylish crew arrived at the start of the Newington regatta, full of High hopes. On each side tower-



FIRST JUNIOR EIGHT

Cox: D. Whitefield, *Stroke:* M. Reynolds, 7: D. Bye, 6: M. Doyle, 5: M. Hodgkinson, 4: G. Voulgaropoulos, 3: D. Warren, 2: C. Neenan, *Bow:* T. Howes



SECOND JUNIOR EIGHT

Cox: G. King, *Stroke:* B. Coleman, 7: C. Cheetham, 6: A. Black, 5: A. Vourlos, 4: M. Cordery, 3: A. Watt, 2: S. Pearce, *Bow:* M. Barakate.



FIRST TUB FOUR

Cox: A. Sweeting, *Stroke*: R. Furzer, 3: A. Mitchell, 2: M. Cordery, *Bow*: G. Dadd.

ing Year Ten giants from other schools lowered our hopes. Our smaller crew was beaten from the start and was never in the race.

The highlight of our season was the Riverview regatta where we made a good start and were right in the race for the first time. Our hearts pounded as we held on to second place until forced wide on the turn and came in fourth, only a few lengths behind the winners, St. Ignatius College. Unfortunately we had peaked too early and could not hold our form through to our own regatta the following week!

Despite no wins and the same number of placings, the crew benefitted greatly from our experience this season. The crew consisted of:

Bow: Michael Barakate

Two: Sebastian Pearce

Three: Alan Watt

Four: Alex Massey

Five: Tony Vourlos

Six: Andrew Black

Seven: Cameron Cheetham

Stroke: Ben Coleman

Cox: Geoffrey King

We must thank our coach Mr. M. Gainford for making this season of rowing enjoyable and rewarding, and look

forward to another fine summer of rowing, racing and generally enjoying ourselves next year.

Ben Coleman, *Stroke*.

FIRST TUB FOUR

In third term last year Matthew Cordery and Russell Furzer had a successful row in the Junior Fours in the C.H.S. regatta, coming fourth, but beating the other two S.H.S. crews. We were closely followed by a Four with Alex Mitchell rowing.

In training we had Michael Cornelius as cox, but we then changed to Ashley Sweeting of Year Seven. At the end of the season, after a term of Mr. R. Porter's waiting, and cheered on by our supporters, we pulled into third place until we hit a wash off the pontoon which caused us to lose four places. However we still beat Scots. Our thanks must go to Mr. R. Porter for an enjoyable season.

The crew was as follows:

Bow: Graham Dadd

Two: Matthew Cordery

Three: Alex Mitchell

Stroke: Russell Furzer

Cox: Ashley Sweeting

Russell Furzer, *Stroke*



SECOND TUB FOUR

Cox: B. Chapman, Stroke: S. Low, 3: B. Hughes, 2: C. Kimber, Bow: B. Seeto

SECOND TUB FOUR

The season started off with a good crew, which we all knew was going to achieve something. The crew was training well and all members were keen to do well at the regattas.

Halfway through the season we lost a valuable crew member, Bradley Hughes, who was a good rower and always got things done quickly. We were also handicapped by not having a permanent coxswain. We all knew we were going to get somewhere but we needed to work on our style and obtain more discipline. Despite the results of three regattas we rowed in, the school spirit was shining through. We didn't do as well as we expected but were satisfied with the results we achieved. The season was a good one but it would not have been so if we had not had Mr. R. Porter for our coach.

Many thanks to Mr. Porter, for his time and support throughout the season.

Sean Low, Stroke.

QUADSCULL

As there is no G.P.S. Quadscull race the 1985 Quadscull trained enthusiastically for the C.H.S. races. The day before

the C.H.S. regatta we were confident that we were going to win, as we were moving quite quickly through the perfect rowing water on the Nepean River.

On the big day of the regatta we went out for a light paddle, confirming to ourselves that we were going to win. We then realised that our competition for the race was tough. We were leading up to the 500 metre mark by almost a length until Mark Hodgkinson ripped out of his seat because of the rotting wood, causing the boat to stop dead. The other crews quickly passed our troubled boat. We struggled home not to be disgraced for we had beaten Penrith High, although this was not enough to compensate for the honour that should have been ours.

We must thank our coaches, Mr. M. Gainford and Mr. Coleman for all their help during the season. The Quadscull crew consisted of:

Bow: Andrew Black

Two: Mark Hodgkinson

Three: Ben Coleman

Stroke: Cameron Cheetham

Cox: Geoffrey King

Cameron Cheetham, Stroke.



QUADSCULLERS

Cox: G. King, Stoke: C. Cheetham, 3: B. Coleman, 2: M. Hodgkinson Bow: A. Black.



YEAR 7 SCULLERS

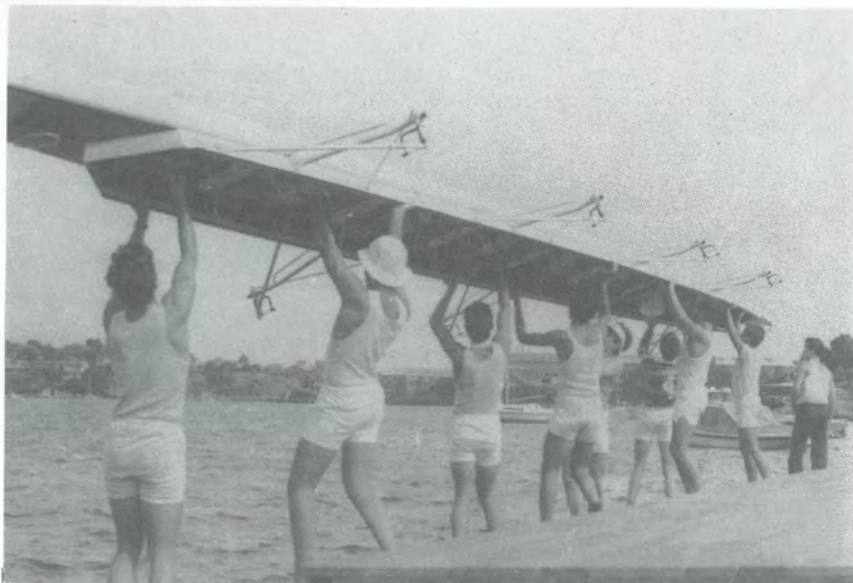
Back Row: A. Melman (Coach), C. Lounder, A. Foster, A. Barker, P. Black, L. Dupe, C. Pedler, P. Dixon, A. Knevitt, G. Pointing, J. Higgins, M. Hurst, Mr. S. Lee (Coach)

Second Row: J. Skorupa, S. Doyle, B. Lacey, A. Goldsmith, M. Parsons, Q. Lee, M. Grunhard, B. Kimber, S. Wilson.

Front Row: M. Hanson, H. van Leeven, Y-L Lee, G. Super, D. Brodribb, J. Bokor, A. Kistovskis, K. Paramore.



"The pontoon"



"Tossing the boat"



BASKETBALL

BASKETBALL MASTER'S REPORT

The 1984-1985 Basketball season was once again a very successful one for Sydney High. The First Grade team proved to be very successful in the G.P.S. competition, losing narrowly to Scots and Newington, but defeating the other five schools comfortably. Both of the losses were away games and this proved to be a major factor, for the home court advantage is critical in basketball games.

With the nucleus of the team returning next year, I am sure we can look forward to an even more successful season, especially with the home court advantage favouring High in 1986.

Once again, High dominated the Phillip Zone competition, with the First and Second Grade teams being undefeated throughout the season and the 15B team winning their competition. It is worth noting that all the other junior teams reached the finals of the Phillip Zone competition. Particular mention must be made of the fine record the Second Grade team have kept intact. Sydney High have been undefeated in the Second Grade competition for six consecutive years.

The First Grade team once again figured strongly in the annual "Raschke Cup" Knockout competition, losing to Scots in the final, but defeating King's, Riverview and Newington in the minor rounds.

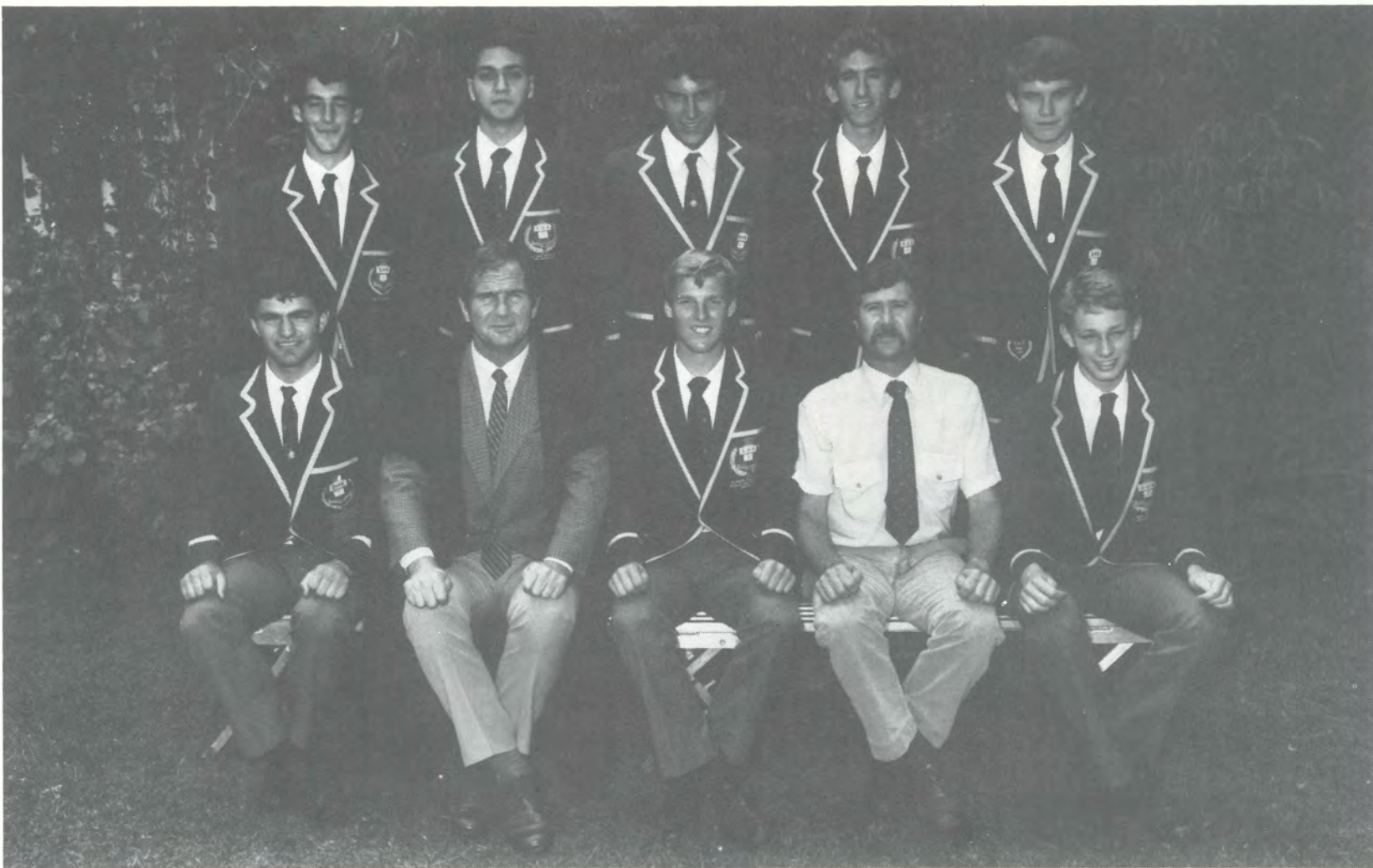
Congratulations are extended to the following boys on their selection in representative teams.

G.P.S. First Grade.....	Matthew Dubos
.....	Brendan Kinghorn
G.P.S. Second Grade	Andrew McGill
N.S.W. Schools Team	Matthew Dubos

Matthew Dubos deserves special mention here, for he is the first N.S.W. All Schools representative to be chosen from Sydney High School. Only the ten best schoolboys from all the schools systems are chosen in this particular team.

Finally, I would like to express my gratitude to the coaches of the various grades. My thanks are extended to the junior coaches, Mr. G. Myles and Mr. B. White (13 years), Mr. A. Woolnough (14 years), Mr. C. Marussich (15 years), Mr. G. Blinkhorne (Thirde), and Mr. Darren Isenberg, an old boy of the school. Darren's contribution to the coaching of junior teams is greatly appreciated by the boys and myself.

R.H. Farnington, Basketball Master.



FIRST GRADE BASKETBALL

Back Row: R. Hollo, T. Gyenes, B. Kinghorn, R. McHugh, A. McGill.

Front Row: N. Vertzagias, Mr. R. Outterside (Headmaster), M. Dubos (Captain), Mr. R. Farrington (Coach), S. Molitorisz.

High vs. Grammar	Firsts	Win	51 - 37
	Seconds	Win	54 - 27
High vs. St. Josephs	Firsts	Win	39 - 37
	Seconds	Win	51 - 43
High vs. St. Ignatius	Firsts	Win	50 - 22
	Seconds	Win	59 - 26
High vs. Newington	Firsts	Loss	62 - 48
	Seconds	Loss	36 - 33
High vs. Scots	Firsts	Loss	55 - 50
	Seconds	Win	42 - 29
High vs. Shore	Firsts	Win	61 - 42
	Seconds	Loss	33 - 20
High vs. King's	Firsts	Win	60 - 31
	Seconds	Loss	28 - 27

Firsts	Points for 359	Against 286
Seconds	Points for 286	Against 212

FIRST GRADE BASKETBALL

The nineteen eighty-four First Grade season was undoubtedly a season of pluses. New players, new enthusiasm, and new heights were reached in the G.P.S. and C.H.S. competitions. From the beginning of third term 1984 the First Grade line-up looked excellent on paper: new blood from an unsuccessful but now experienced 1984 Second Grade, stalwarts from the unlucky First Grade team, and of course the addition of the multi-talented Andrew McGill from the rowing fraternity; all of which had our coach, Mr. R. Farrington rubbing his hands together with glee. If the team looked good on paper, it was soon to prove itself on the court by raging through the G.P.S. trials undefeated, and by making the final of the G.P.S. knockout for the fifth successive year after a thrilling two point victory over Newington in the semi-final. Perhaps this thriller was our downfall as the final against Scots, at Grammar, proved to be a disaster as we went down by a large margin.

Looking at the glum and tired faces in the dressing room after this game, being our first loss, one could only wonder if it was an omen of things to come. But this was not to be.

Round 1 vs. Grammar (home)

The Grammar team that turned up for this game was a side we had not played before. Rumours were rife about their playing ability compared to ours, but any fears we had quickly disappeared when we took the court. Although we did not play to the best of our abilities, as Mr. Farrington made sure we understood at half time, we came out victors quite convincingly, 51 - 35, using this game to build up our enthusiasm for the hardships we knew were to follow.

Round 2 vs. St. Joseph's (home)

The game began at a steady pace and was to remain thus all the way, with the leadership and scoring ability of Matt Dubos paving the way for a concerted team effort, and with two minutes remaining in the game High led by two. It was then that the instruction from coach Farrington came out to freeze the ball and the High five did their utmost to keep the ball while the clock ran down, aggravating the Joey's players into committing fouls and into a general panic. With seconds remaining Andrew McGill held the ball, and although repeatedly fouled he hung on to see High through to a 39 - 37 victory.

Round 3 vs. St. Ignatius (home)

After seeing a weak Iggie's team at the G.P.S. knockout, we knew this game would be little more than a good training session, and we were proven correct as we handed out a convincing thrashing, at which coach Farrington still seemed dissatisfied. Richie McHugh got his chance to shine as he produced, again and again, his deadly accurate "whoosh" from the low-percentage position at the side of the key.

Round 4 vs. Newington (at Stanmore)

The going had been relatively easy up until this point, as we travelled to the Newington-on-flightpath School; the atmosphere was electric as we warmed up before the game, the only noise coming from the Second Grade game up above. We did not play well at all in the first half, retiring to our change rooms down by eleven points; the only confident one among us being Coach Farrington, who told us that he knew we could win. His confidence rubbed off a little as we played better in the second half, steadily catching up through McGill's devastating drives and Dubos' timely outside shots. But the ball didn't seem to want to go in for us, as the Newington players kept scoring at our end; we eventually left the court, tired and dejected, having gone down 62 - 48 in a game we really should have won.

Round 5 vs. Scots (at Bellevue Hill)

This was the crunch match. If we won, Newington, Scots and High would come equal first. If we lost, High would come third. The atmosphere was great compared with the previous week: the High players had something to prove and after all, we were playing against our arch rivals Dominic Howard and Duncan McGregor. The High players were hot. The game was fast moving from the start. Matt was heavily marked, so the responsibility fell on Sacha Molitoris and Robert Hollo, both of whom had one of their finest games ever. Sacha's control and passing, and Robert's deadly outside shot, coupled with Nick Vertzagias' aggression and basket-scoring ability kept High on an even keel, with a somewhat surprised Scots team. Andrew McGill and Brendan Kinghorn both had outstanding games, handling the extremely dangerous Dominic Howard better than any before them. Brendan was fouled off early in the second half, and Tommy Gyenes followed a little later, but only after showing how to shoot successfully over Howard, and then get comprehensively blocked by him on successive occasions. With barely one minute remaining High were down by 3 and desperate. A breathtaking three pointer shot from Robert Hollo just missed, and our fate was sealed; Scots eventually ran out winners, 55 - 50.

Round 6 vs. Shore (home)

Although we had reason to be, we were not overly depressed on this Saturday. Shore were a good team and we had beaten them by only two points in third term so we knew we had a fight on our hands. The High team turned in a good performance, and from the opening whistle we asserted our strengths in height and speed; Tommy Gyenes showed how to stuff someone "down their throat"; and Brendan Kinghorn, after striking up four quick fouls, turned in the most amazing performance of the season - drive after drive, basket after basket (and all this while he restrained himself) - to ensure a comprehensive victory for High: 61 - 42.

Round 7 vs. Kings (at Parramatta)

From the outset, this was going to be a sentimental and emotional game; charged by Second's narrow loss, which Firsts set out to avenge; and avenge they did. A slow start saw High ahead, but only marginally, until someone (it is strongly suspected that this was Andrew McGill as he had been dunking successfully before the game) stepped on the accelerator and High shot away. This is where the fun and games really began. Nick Vertzagias could hardly contain himself as he tried to scalp several King's players, who were truly terrified at his menacing bulk bearing down on them; coach Farrington on the bench, alternately looked serious or laughing and the Kings First Grade really had no idea what had hit them; and the High supporters and bench clapped and giggled as if there were no tomorrow. High eventually won 63 - 31.

Thus the G.P.S. season had ended, High Firsts coming third behind Newington and Scots. It was a thoroughly enjoyable season for all concerned and if we were to play the "what if" game, it could have been a much more successful season. The C.H.S. competition was unfortunately of a lower standard than G.P.S. competition and no teams presented any real problems for the High squad. We would like to thank Coach Farrington very much for his support, help and time - and also Mr. R. Outterside for his inspirational presence at most of our games.

Player Profiles:

Dennis Chu: Although he switched to Second Grade early in the season, Dennis' contribution to the First Grade side was an important one. His alert and concentrated defence, and especially his deadly jump-shot, made him an invaluable member of the team.

Matthew Dubos: Undoubtedly the most valuable player of the 1985 First Grade team. His leadership, powerful drives (that faked even the best of our opposition and went in when they were needed), his spot-on outside shot, and persistent attitude, all made him a player whom the side would not have done without, and won him a spot in the G.P.S. and Phillip Zone First Grade teams.

Robert Hollo: Solid, reliable, and intense player whose vision and accurate outside shot coupled with his devastating drives through even the best defence made him an indispensable member of the team. If not in the first five, he was first off the bench, and had consistently good scoring games which earned him a berth in Phillip Zone First Grade.

Brendan Kinghorn: This man can do almost anything on the court. His unstoppable drives; power offensive and defensive rebounds which could always be relied upon; and stunningly accurate cuts through opposition defences which earned him a multitude of points, a permanent spot in the first five, a berth in G.P.S. First Grade and Phillip Zone Second Grade, and the dedication of a famous saying by Coach Farrington: "Don't spin the ball off the backboard Brendan! For God's sake, how many times?"

Andrew McGill: Class basketball player; whose acquisition paid dividends not only in the points scoring and rebounding departments, but also in the inspirational field, where his power drives, deadly jumpshots, and exhibitions of hang-time were indispensable. Simply an invaluable member of the team; permanent first-fiver, G.P.S. Second Grader, and Phillip Zone First Grade Player.

Richie McHugh: Didn't get much time off the bench this season, but when he did, proved himself to the utmost taking many important rebounds, showing sparkling defensive skills, and landing that percentage shot of his whenever the opportunity arose. An important member of the team and player of the future who, it is strongly rumoured, developed a firm relationship with Mr. Outterside on the First Grade bench; and who also played for Phillip Zone Second Grade.

Sacha Molitoris: Mostly a first five player, whose organisational, defensive and offensive skills were obvious this season; they shone wherever they were needed. This vision in offence allowed him to set up many important baskets for the forwards as well as many baskets himself. Invaluable and a real team player, these qualities secured him a spot in Phillip Zone Second Grade.

Nick Vertzagias: Powerhouse forward, eagle-eyed interceptor, the marksman with the outside shot, and a real professional in the art of removing opposition players from your path by the use of shoulder or head. His many obvious talents enabled him to take consistent rebounds - both offensive and defensive - from opposition players much taller than himself, he scored many points from his lightning fast-breaks, and his deadly outside shot. Combination first five and off-the-bench player whose assets got him into the Phillip Zone First Grade team.

Tommy Gyenes: (contributed by Matt Dubos) Played solidly all season; with his strong rebounding and jump-shot, Tommy was a great asset to the team. A usual starter, through the season, Tommy's strength and height under the ring, and the ability to score a basket when it was desperately needed helped us in vital games.

Tom Gyenes, Year 11



"John Jay" Harris at the free-throw



SECOND GRADE BASKETBALL

Back Row: N. Harris, B. Pearson, Mr. R. Farrington (Coach), C. Clarkson, S. Niven.
Front Row: P. Harris, B. Siro, D. Chu (Captain), B. Gray, P. Dye.

SECOND GRADE BASKETBALL

The 1985 Second Grade G.P.S. basketball competition was one of mixed success. While we won four of our seven games we had hoped for a G.P.S. premiership, and at the beginning of this season this was a definite possibility.

The season started off well with the original seconds team of Nick Harris (Capt), Paul Dye, Sam Niven, Ben Gray, Ben Siro and Craig Clarkson, strengthened by the arrival of two first grade players, Peter Harris and Dennis Chu, and one third grader, Ben Pearson.

Things looked good as we started the season with three straight wins against St. Joseph's College, St. Ignatius and Grammar. A loss to Newington the next week brought us down to earth but a win to Scots the week after, meant that we were still in the race. Losing to the King's School put us in third place in the G.P.S. competition which disappointed us. Nick Harris won the best and fairest player award.

Although we didn't achieve the success we had hoped for the season was always enjoyable. We did win the

C.H.S. competition however. Thanks must go to our coach, Mr. R. Farrington for all the time and expertise he put into our team.

Ben Pearson, Year 11.

THIRD GRADE BASKETBALL

The Third Grade Basketball team ended the season with varied successes. Unfortunately few games are worth a mention, except the one against St. Ignatius. This was our most memorable game, as we defeated St. Ignatius by a huge margin (the only victory in what one could term an unlucky season). Yet we enjoyed all our other games immensely; the "grudge" match against Grammar, the train/car trip to Kings, and the heavy body-contact game at Scots were all unforgettable. Although violent, many thought that this was necessary to deflate Scot's enlarged heads after winning the First Grade competition. Against St. Joseph's fun was had by all. But enough of the trivial matters; let's meet the players:



THIRD GRADE BASKETBALL

Back Row: R. Nunn, C. Townshend, Mr. G. Blinkhorne (Coach), N. Seemann, A. Baba.
Front Row: G. Cahill, B. Heilpern, T. Droga (Captain), P. Dye (Coach), M. Pakula, G. Dolphin.
Absent: D. Holt.



16 YEARS BASKETBALL

Back Row: M. Lovasz, P. Ercegovac, Mr. G. Blinkhorne (Coach), T. Vincent, Y. Reznik.
Front Row: K. Cunio, S. Veitsman, H. Cottier (Captain), D. Malouf, J. Neimanis, D. Dinnen.

Tim Droga: (Captain) led the side by example. This aggressive rebounder, aggressive driver, aggressive dribbler, aggressive recipient of technical fouls, and iron bars to the head inspired the team greatly.

Gavin Cahill: Took over from Paul Dye, and filled his shoes very well. Much loved for his possession of a car, his ability to sulk in any position (be it guard or centre), Gavin was another player who refused to play higher grades in favour of Thirds.

Chris "Orca" Townshend: The big man of the team, Chris was helped endlessly by friends in First and Second grade; he had it all, and then some. Numerous competitions were held to estimate his tonnage, but it was on the court that this man really threw his weight around to good effect. Master of the fast break and travel, next year's Third Grade will sorely miss his ability to drive through reinforced concrete.

David Holt: Forced to retire from Second Grade because of management problems, David provided the height necessary for victory. Jump shots, drives and rebounds were his responsibility. Wally was our regular first-five centre.

Ralph Nunn: "Three-point" Ralph was the team's long-range shooter. A never-ceasing crowd pleaser, he hit his long shots from all over the court and always gave 100 percent aggression. Another first fiver.

Martin Pakula: In the second term this great player was restricted on Saturdays because of his soprano choir commitments at the Great Synagogue. Martin always tried to give one hundred percent on the court, and his unorthodox but accurate style was always worth points in a tight situation.

Ben Heilpern: What can one say? Ben was brilliant in all facets of the game, and one couldn't put a price on his value to the team. Great in offence and defence, Ben's smile would always urge us on to great heights.

Nick Seemann: Did his job well, not only in providing oranges, but also on the court. Gave his all, despite playing out of position.

Geoff Dolphin: (contributed by the Coach) Enough praise said for everyone else, this man proved to be the linchpin of the team. Always active and aware, he sometimes let his temper get the better of his defence and offence (something Second Grade scouts failed to pick up). Many laughed at his performances. Easily able to fit into the excellent Third Grade with his considerable ability, and one has much difficulty in finding enough adjectives to describe the value of this player to basketball at Sydney High.

We must also thank our coach/captain/manager/pseudo-player, Paul Dye, for providing kind words about our performance, and our real coach, Mr. G. Blinkhorne for his time and efforts.

Geoff Dolphin, Year 11

16 YEARS BASKETBALL

This was to be a memorable, if not entirely successful season for our team. We were confident that we would have a better season than that of previous years. Our

G.P.S. preparation was hampered by the fact that we had no C.H.S. games in which to practise our court skills.

However, we fought doggedly on and had some memorable results during the season, including a superb sixteen point victory over Riverview. This was to be the highlight of our season although we lost by less than five points to Grammar, and we stretched St. Joseph's College out.

It was a very enjoyable season and our final one before entering grade basketball next year. On Wednesday afternoons we played in the Third grade competition and we were lucky to win several games.

Our thanks must go to our coach, Mr. G. Blinkhorne for all the time and effort he put into our team.

Kim Cunio, Year 10.

15A BASKETBALL

One hundred and fifty years ago this remark was made to the Duke of Wellington, "What a glorious thing must be a victory, Sir". The Duke's reply is uncertain, but we believe defeat is a great learning experience and we now have a wealth of knowledge, having lost all G.P.S. matches.

In the C.H.S. competition we had two wins (it was nice to taste victory). These wins got us to the semi-finals, where, though playing well, we lost to Dover Heights High School.

We sincerely thank our coaches, Mr. Darren Isenberg (an old boy of our school who regularly forsakes his tertiary studies to guide us on our way), and Mr. C. Marussich, who also gave his valuable time endeavouring to lift our standards.

Russell Ward, Captain.

15B BASKETBALL

Defeat is not a new experience for the 15B team. We've been there and back. During the 1985 season we did suffer some minor turmoil with the loss of several players, and the arrival of new team members. However, we eventually pulled ourselves together and were ready for the oncoming G.P.S. season.

Actually it wasn't such a bad season as we won three out of the six games, having defeated the Shore and Grammar teams. We even convinced the undefeated King's team that we weren't to be taken lightly, at least in the first half of the game.

Our C.H.S. results speak for themselves. After a close semi-final (there were only 2 points in it) we went into the championship undefeated. What a final! Nearly everyone scored and we emerged the champions, 30 - 14.

To say that we were lucky (because of some timely forfeits) is an understatement. Of course in no way am I undermining the achievements of our dedicated coaches, Mr. C. Marussich and Mr. D. Isenberg. These two gentlemen moulded our team into the success it turned out to be, and our thanks must go to them for their time and support.

We are all looking forward with eager anticipation to next year's season!

Sebastian Oliveiro, Captain.



15A BASKETBALL

Back Row: M. Pearson, Mr. C. Marussich (Coach), Mr. D. Isenberg (Coach), M. Ingram.
Front Row: J. Luey, M. Bloom, R. Ward (Captain) R. Fowke, A. Magro, L. Martinelli.



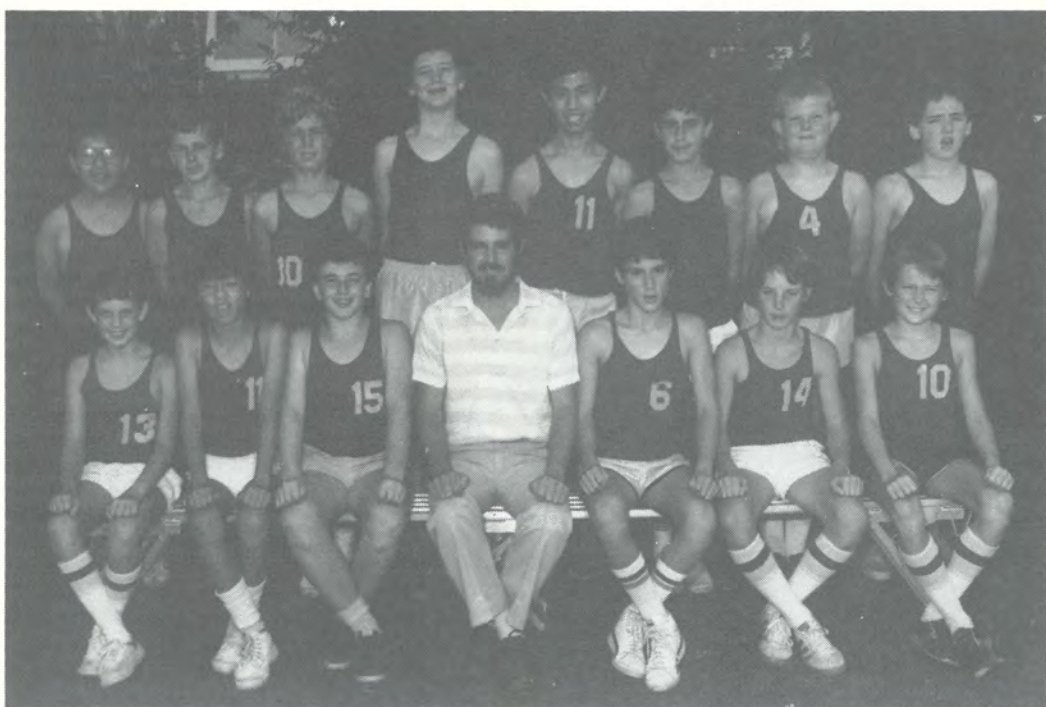
15B BASKETBALL

Back Row: V. Harnadi, Mr. C. Marussich (Coach), Mr. D. Isenberg (Coach), E. Free.
Front Row: A. Kleiman, M. Cornford, S. Oliveira (Captain), A. Philips, J. Motbey.



14A BASKETBALL

Back Row: G. Bennett, R. Chung, Mr. A. Woolnough (Coach), J. Perkinson, J. Yeates.
Front Row: S. Dye, D. Rantzen, S. Murray (Captain), K. Hong, G. Phillips, L. Raskall.



14B BASKETBALL

Back Row: J. Cheung, J. Rodway, R. Welk, D. Andrews, D. Lim, G. Stevanovic, B. Watt, M. Graham.
Front Row: I. Belleli, B. Chu, A. Blinder, Mr. A. Woolnough (Coach), A. Ockrim (Captain), M. McCarthy, D. Kruithof.

14A BASKETBALL

The beginning of this season saw a surge of new blood into the 14A basketball team, followed by an increase in the skill and confidence of all team members.

Throughout the 1985 season there was a remarkable improvement in personal skills and in general teamwork. The forward attack combination of Stewart Murray and Richard Chung was truly formidable; the back-up provided by the personal skill of Gareth Philips, Khiem Hong and Guy Bennett was unequalled in its consistency; and finally, the level-headed control of Daniel Rantzen, Simon Dye, Lance Raskall, Jason Yeates, and James Perkinson ensured a close-knit team.

During third term 1984 we were successful in winning just over half of all games played in both C.H.S. and G.P.S. competitions. Many of these matches produced "nail-biting" finishes and one in particular, against St. Josephs, remains memorable; victory was secured in the last second when Richard Chung scored from a desperation shot almost from half-way.

First term 1985 produced greater team work and more success in the C.H.S. competition. Winning seventy percent of games, we gained a position in the semi-finals but after a hard fought game, which went to extra time, we lost our position in the final to a much improved team from Vauluse.

The G.P.S. competition proved much harder; up against superior height and aggression, we worked hard, but



"The ball in the balance"

only secured victory in one match. This experience has given us much to work on, ready for next season.

Our greatest thanks go to our coach, Mr. A. Woolnough, without whose efforts, the season's success would not have been possible.

Daniel Rantzen.

14B BASKETBALL

The 14B's began the 1985 season as a group of individuals striving against some very determined opposition. Success in the G.P.S. competition was limited to one win against Shore (21 - 13) but all other games were hard fought contests which gradually moulded this group of individuals into a spirited team. The 14B's are to be congratulated for their consistently high level of attendance on Saturdays.

The C.H.S. competition gave us much greater scope for success, allowing the 14B's to reach the semi-finals and finish the competition in fourth place. A commendable effort.

Most improved players for the year were Andrew Ockrim, David Lim, Goran Stevanovic, Dirk Kruithoff and Bruce Watt.

Our thanks go to our coach, Mr. A. Woolnough for all his help during the season.

Andrew Ockrim and Richard Welk.

13A BASKETBALL

The 13A team played very hard with great success. In the C.H.S. competition the team was undefeated. They defeated all teams convincingly, including such teams as Cleveland Street, Dover Heights and Randwick North.

The G.P.S. competition was a much stronger competition with the team winning only one game. Even though we were defeated by Grammar, St. Ignatius, Joeys and Scots, these defeats were never due to lack of effort or enthusiasm on the part of our players. One redeeming factor was the defeat of our last opponent, King's, to the tune of 23 - 18.

Our special thanks must go to Mr. G. Myles and Mr. Gavin Duffy, our coaches, and to all the players for an enjoyable and successful season.

Luke Hajje, Captain.

13B BASKETBALL

The 13B team has played exceptionally well, having only been defeated once in the G.P.S. competition, this being at the hands of Grammar. Teams such as St. Ignatius, Joeys, Scots and King's were convincingly defeated by High with Shore and Newington not entering the competition.

In the C.H.S. competition, we competed against and defeated Cleveland Street, Dover Heights and Randwick North, thus gaining an unbeatable lead in the 13B competition.

My thanks and congratulations to Mr. G. Myles, our coach, and to all the players in the 13B team for a pleasurable and highly successful season.

Owen Flood, Captain.



13A BASKETBALL

Back Row: D. Ostwind, T. Tran, Mr. G. Myles (Coach), B. Judd, S. Hill.
Front Row: C. Murray, J. Tyrrell, L. Hajje (Captain), D. Larkin, D. Morgan.
Absent: G. Duffy (Coach).



13B BASKETBALL

Back Row: K. Jones, Mr. G. Myles (Coach), S. Lieu.
Front Row: R. Britton, E. Kanevsky, G. Grosic, O. Flood (Captain), A. Crossland, J. Pennay.



13C BASKETBALL

*Back Row: N. Doeбели, Mr. B. White (Coach), Y.C. Lee.
Front Row: S. Gillies, B. Cornford, S. Reed (Captain), C. Meligonis, J. Boundouris.*



13D BASKETBALL

*Back Row: M. Modun, Mr. B. White (Coach), R. Morales.
Front Row: A. Ezekiel, H. Ong, S. Kennedy (Captain), W. Lo, D. Goldberg, K. Fung.*

13C BASKETBALL

The 13C team had a successful season and good teamwork was a feature of our games. The players were unselfish with the ball and everyone shared in the scoring. As the team was formed late in the season, we only played three games.

Our first game was against St. Joseph's College and despite the good play of Costas Meligonis we were defeated. It was after this game that the 13C team got its act together defeating Scots 22 - 14. In our final game against Kings we won by a 28 point margin. Our best players included Nick Doebeli and Ben Cornford.

Our coach, Mr. B. White must be thanked for all the time he put into our team during the season.

Sebastian Reed, Captain.

13D BASKETBALL

The 13D team was a mid-season off-shoot from the 13C team. Our first game was against Scots, and prior to this game most team members had played in the 13C's in the game against St. Joseph's College. Our team had quite a number of players who had never played basketball before. We were fortunate to defeat Scots 17 - 8. Most players scored, and Kevin Fung and Costas Meligonis played particularly well.

Our best game was against King's whom we beat 16 - 6. Kevin Fung, Matthew Modun and I scored most of the goals. The 13's won all four games against Kings on that day.

Our thanks go to Mr. B. White for his coaching and organisation of lifts to the King's School at Parramatta.

Skye Kennedy, Captain.

G.P.S. BASKETBALL RESULTS

	9/2/85 GRAMMAR (H)	16/2/85 ST. JOSEPHS (H)	23/2/85 ST. IGNATIUS (H)	2/3/85 NEWINGTON (A)	9/3/85 SCOTS (A)	16/3/85 SHORE (H)	23/3/85 KINGS (A)
1st:	W: 51-37	W: 39-37	W: 50-22	L: 62-48	L: 55-50	W: 61-42	W: 60-31
2nd:	W: 54-27	W: 51-43	W: 59-26	L: 36-33	W: 42-29	L: 33-20	L: 28-27
3rd:	L: 45-27	L: 31-12	W: 24-21		L: 51-15	L: 53-37	L: 29-22
16:	L: 32-25	L: 16-14	W: 45-32		L: 60-37	L: 34-29	L: 42-20
15A:	L: 36-21	L: 34-19	L: 28-18		L: 30-29	L: 26-21	L: 21-16
15B:	L: 19-11	L: 28-9	W: 17-8		W: 32-27	L: 31-18	L: 18-10
14A:	L: 49-20	L: 47-23	L: 48-27	NO GAMES	L: 24-11	W: 41-38	L: 29-16
14B:	L: 36-12	L: 35-6	L: 47-8		L: 21-10	W: 21-13	L: 37-8
13A:	L: 38-24	L: 30-18	L: 26-12		L: 25-18		W: 46-12
13B:	L: 28-16	W: 26-18	W: 26-18		W: 23-16		W: 20-0
13C:		L: 28-4			W: 22-14		W: 42-14

G.P.S. BASKETBALL RESULTS

Date	Versus	Second Grade	First Grade
26/9	Randwick (A)	W: 43-13	W: 50-16
3/10	Matraville (H)	W: 67-10	W: 110-9
10/10	Randwick Nth (A)	W: 40-32	W: 44-33
17/10	Cleveland St. (H)	W: 49-26	W: 68-23
31/10	Dover Hts. (A)	W: 142-8	W: 54-2
7/11	Vaucluse (H)	W: 74-9	W: 60-6
14/11	Randwick (H)	W: 41-4	W: 69-16
28/11	Randwick Nth (H)	W: 56-27	W: 67-36
13/2	Cleveland St. (H)	W: 72-31	W: 84-47
27/2	Dover Hts. (H)	—	W: 65-36
6/3	Vaucluse (H)	W: 107-23	W: 68-19
SEMI-FINALS			
13/3	Randwick Nth (A)	W: 63-37	W: 53-32
FINALS (Second Grade)			
27/3	Randwick Nth (A) (First Grade)	W: 50-34	
30/3	Randwick Nth (A)	W: 64-47	

TENNIS

TENNIS MASTER'S REPORT

The 1985 season for High's tennis teams was one of mixed success with the Senior teams losing narrowly in many important matches. The junior squads however played more consistently and were able to win a lot more of their matches through all grades, once again demonstrating the tremendous depth of talent we have in our junior ranks.

The First Grade team did not enjoy the success they deserved, with many matches being narrowly lost. Despite being the youngest team in both the G.P.S. and C.H.S. competitions, they performed creditably and demonstrated a level of sportsmanship and dedication to the game equivalent to players many years their senior.

In particular my congratulations go to Jamie Morgan of Year 8 who was undefeated in all his singles matches bar the last for both the preliminary and competition season. His selection as the number two seed for the combined G.P.S. side to play C.A.S. was a fine achievement. Well done Jamie!

The Second Grade team, although not winning any matches in the G.P.S. competition, had lots of fun with Basil Mady keeping the opposition pinned down on the back-line for 'hours' with his relentless and penetrating lobs.

Peter Van Vleit, and Basil Mady formed a champion doubles combination in the C.H.S. competition and their tenacity brought them through to take out the Phillip Zone Premiership. First Grade were unlucky to be outplayed by Cleveland Street High in the C.H.S. final, the final score being two sets all with Cleveland winning on games 21-10.

Within the Phillip Zone our Junior grades took out the premiership in the 14's and 15's with the 14B's being narrowly defeated in the final by the 14A's

With further development our junior ranks promise to dominate the competition in future years and will substantially improve the level of performance in our senior teams.

In the 1985-86 season High will be able to field an additional five teams in the G.P.S. competition due largely to the kind assistance provided by the Marrickville Lawn Tennis Club and P & C President, Mr. T. Meakin. A special vote of gratitude is extended to the Marrickville Club in providing the school with the use of the six lawn courts for the Junior G.P.S. competition in 1985-86.

Sydney High will now be able to field six junior teams and three senior teams in the G.P.S. competition which will no doubt further improve our depth and potential.

My thanks to Mr. J. Barnett for his assistance as Sports Master and to parents for their support and assistance during the season.

My special thanks to staff, Mr. Cameron, Mr. G. Davies and Mr. D. Watts for their assistance on Saturdays and to Miss M. Craddock, and Miss P. Noller, Miss R. Barda, and Miss S. Jarrett for their assistance in House Tennis on Wednesday.

S.C. Murray, Tennis Master.

FIRST GRADE TENNIS

The First Grade squad for 1985 started the year in high spirits, but as the season progressed the team became aware of the fact that if we wanted to win a G.P.S. tie or C.H.S. final, we had to produce the best tennis on the day, which in many cases eluded us.

The First Grade squad consisted of No. 4 Andrew Murdock, No. 3 Jasper Legge, No. 2 Joshua Honigstock and No. 1 Jamie Morgan. Being a relatively young side in comparison to the other G.P.S. and C.H.S. teams, Coach Murray informed the side that this would be a season of experience.

The C.H.S. competition saw the loss of our best player Jamie Morgan who had prior commitments, but he was enthusiastically replaced by Scott Smith from seconds. The new combinations worked well and as we moved through the rounds the C.H.S. premiership looked to be ours. However Cleveland Street High thought otherwise. The final showdown eventuated and we played Cleveland Street on a bright and windy day at N.S.W. University. Cleveland Street played better tennis and defeated us 21-10 games in a highly competitive match.

The G.P.S. competition saw every player give their utmost, but as the G.P.S. season moved to an end it became evident that it was not good enough. This resulted in many of the more skilful and experienced sides giving us some noteworthy "tennis lessons".

At the end of the G.P.S. season we finished a disappointing eighth, but every match was played in the best of spirits and it is hoped that the experience gained will be helpful for the 1986 season.

To end on a more positive note I would like to thank, on behalf of all the First Grade side, Mr. S. Murray for his enthusiasm and commitment to the team and special thanks must go to Mr. T. Hannon whose advice and support on a Saturday gave each player much encouragement. Also I would like to congratulate Jamie Morgan who distinguished himself on court as a fine player by only losing one G.P.S. match. This resulted with his selection in G.P.S. Firsts.

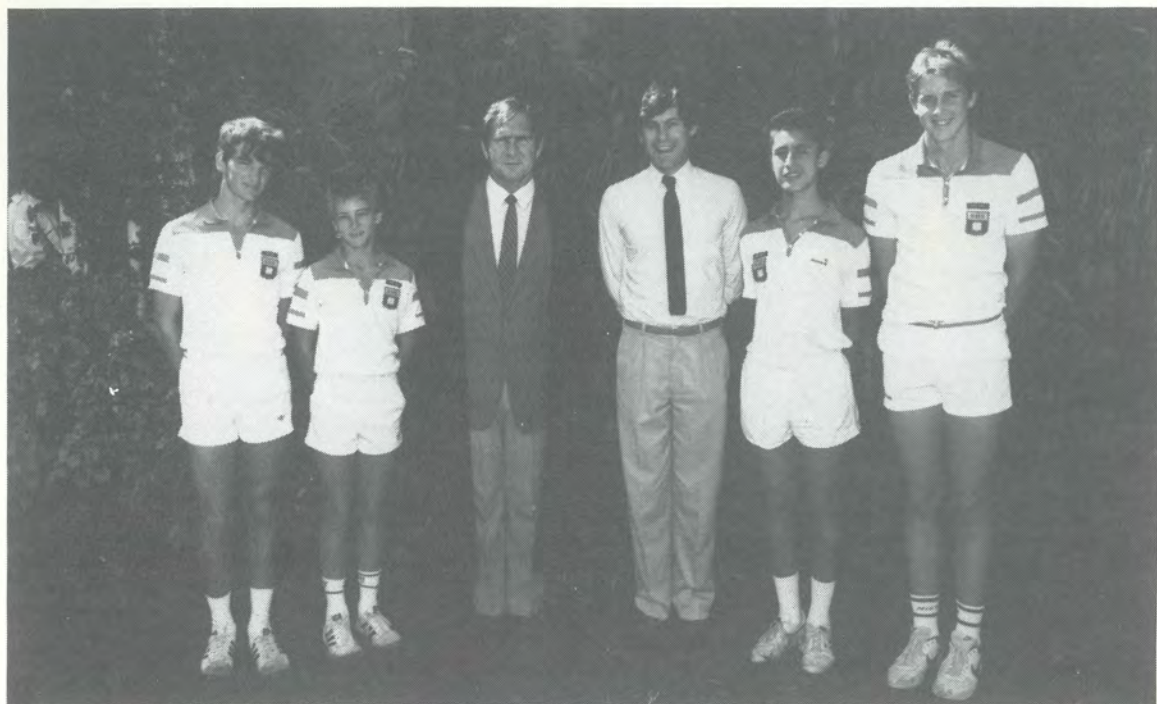
Overall the 1985 tennis season at Sydney High was a very rewarding one, as some very fine tennis was exhibited by all players and everyone enjoyed themselves.

Andrew Murdock, Year 10.

SECOND GRADE TENNIS

The Second Grade Tennis team blitzed the opposition in the Phillip Zone Competition. Peter Van Vleit and Basil Mady played the first doubles team with Scott Smith and Dennis Chu the second pair. Thanh Phan lent a hand on the odd occasion.

Unfortunately, Second Grade didn't fare as well in the G.P.S. competition, although some of the players emerged victorious in their singles matches. We are happy to



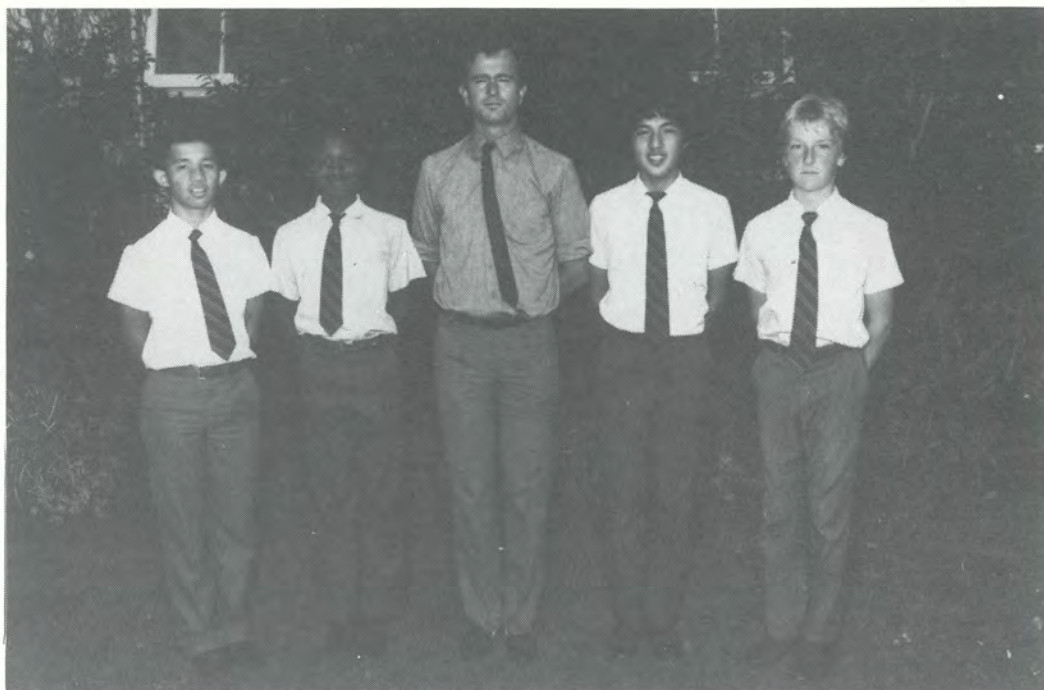
FIRST GRADE TENNIS

Left to Right: J. Legge, J. Morgan (Captain), Mr. R. Outterside (Headmaster), Mr. S. Murray (Coach), J. Honigstock, A. Murdock.



SECOND GRADE TENNIS

Left to Right: T. Phan, P. Van Vleit (Captain), B. Mady, Mr. S. Murray (Coach), S. Smith, D. Chu



15 YEARS G.P.S. TENNIS

Left to Right: T. Phan (Captain), E. Eguaihor, Mr. G. Davies (Coach), A. Loi, J. Turner.



15 YEARS C.H.S. TENNIS

*Back Row: A. Dias, Mr. G. Davies (Coach), A. Loi
Front Row: C. Schwarzer, T. Phan, J. Greenfield, J. Turner, E. Eguaihor, J. Carleton.*

report that sportsmanship on all occasions was outstanding. The team was proud to play for the School and always kept its spirit burning.

We would very much like to thank our coach Mr. S. Murray for his support throughout the season.

Peter Van Vleit, Captain, and Basil Mady, Vice-Captain.

15 YEARS G.P.S. TENNIS.

The results of this year's competition were disappointing. High only managed to notch up one victory against Shore despite the enthusiasm of our new coach, Mr. G. Davies. However, this was much better than last year's results when High only came close to victory once — against Shore.

All this aside, the individual efforts of each player were at least sincere and endowed two fortunate team members with memorable wins. The team, comprising of Phan, Loi, Turner and Eguaior seemed quite formidable on the practice court, but unfortunately not on the competition court.

It must be said that Eguaior was our most successful player with his dogged determination and unparalleled consistency. He achieved four singles and one doubles victory. Turner also played consistently well throughout the season but victory proved elusive to him. Loi, on the other hand, was like a whimsical piece of refined machinery — hot one minute and cold the next. Victory, too, was elusive for him, but then so was Phan who did not play up to scratch most of the time. Despite this he was able to attain two singles and one doubles victory.

In conclusion, thanks must be given to the close guidance of Mr. G. Davies and to his organisational acumen.

Tri Phan, Year 10.

15 YEARS C.H.S. TENNIS

It has been a good season for both 15A's and 15B's. The 15B team played very creditably in the same tough competition as the A's. It was a new team which fought and trained hard, with notable success in some matches. However a place in the finals eluded them.

The 15A's began well in an undefeated run but about halfway through the season they finally met their match. This was to be a tough day for the 15A's. Although they played some fine tennis they were simply out-classed by Cleveland Street.

In the semi-finals, who else should they be up against but Cleveland Street High? The 15A's were determined to make the score even, but failed in doing this, so they had to win their preliminary final the week after to get into the Grand Final.

The preliminary final came and the 15A's were determined to win. Though Randwick proved a strong opposition our High team was triumphant. This meant they had reached the grand final.

The high day came and the opposing side was Cleveland Street again. In a toughly fought match the final result was a very creditable draw. The 15A's owe a lot of gratitude to Mr. G. Davies who stuck by them and also to themselves, having trained hard throughout the year and proved themselves to be one of the best teams in zone C.H.S. tennis.

James Turner, Year 9.

14 YEARS G.P.S. TENNIS

This year, the 14A's have not had such a successful season in G.P.S. competition. We had one win against The Scots College and some other tight matches, just losing three or four games. There were some good individual efforts on court in doubles, such as Richard Shields and Daniel Chu beating the undefeated St. Ignatius pair. Daniel Chu and Richard Begovic proved the strongest pair winning most of their G.P.S. singles matches.

Congratulations to all the players and thanks to Mr. G. Davies, our coach, for a top effort. We hope to see you next season.

Jeffrey Pardey, Year 8.

14 YEARS C.H.S. TENNIS

The 14 years C.H.S. teams had a good season overall, with both A and B teams reaching the grand final.

The 14A team didn't lose a match against another school, and were at the top of the table. The 14B team, however, lost one match against Cleveland Street High, but regained the honour by beating them in the final which put them into the Grand Final against the 14A team. The 14B team lost the Grand Final to the 14A team 7-6, 6-4, 6-4, 2-2. It has been a great season. Particularly enjoyable was the friendly rivalry between the A and B teams. It was this more than anything which kept both teams at their peaks.

Of course all of our thanks go to Mr. G. Davies for his persistence with us throughout the year.

Douglas Campbell, Year 8.

FIRST GRADE WINTER TENNIS

First grade tennis had a relatively successful season even though the Phillip Zone premiership eluded their grasp. After making the finals, Sydney High was defeated by Randwick North High and had to be content with third placing.

Who, among us, will ever forget those sunny Winter afternoons as the shadows lengthened across the school Courts and our proud youths gallantly fought to uphold the noblest traditions of Sydney High sport? Beneath the studied gaze of the team's mascot, a chenille teddy bear, watchfully recumbent in the umpire's chair, the lissom Andrew Murdock, pugnacious Basil Mady, wily Stephen Aroney and insouciant Peter Van Vleit battled manfully against insuperable odds. Despite their boundless courage our brave lads went down though their spirit remained unbroken — an inspiration to us all, whatever our field of endeavour.

Many thanks to our coach, Mr. M. Jones for the time and effort he put into us in the winter tennis season.

Peter Van Vleit, Vic-Captain.

SECOND GRADE WINTER TENNIS

During this winter season, our Second Grade team has had its ups and downs.

In our first match we came up against Randwick North High, which we defeated by a comfortable nine games. In the second round Randwick North completely turned the tables by an eleven game win.



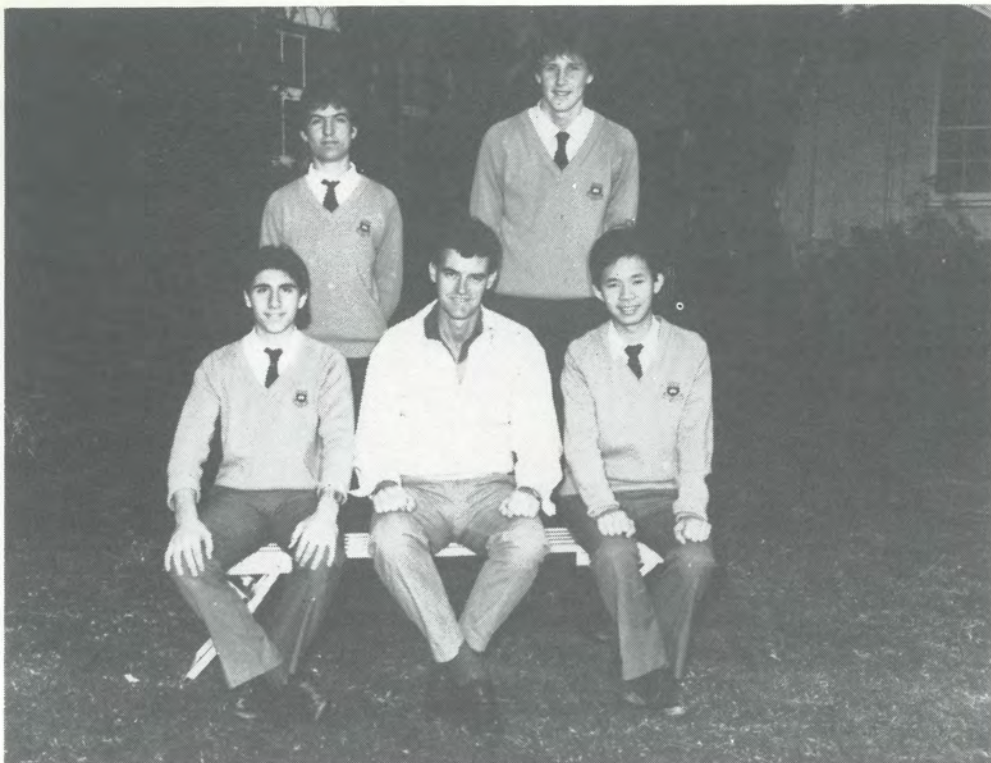
14 YEARS G.P.S. TENNIS

Left to Right: J. Pardey, R. Begovic, Mr. G. Davies (Coach), D. Chew (Captain), R. Shields.



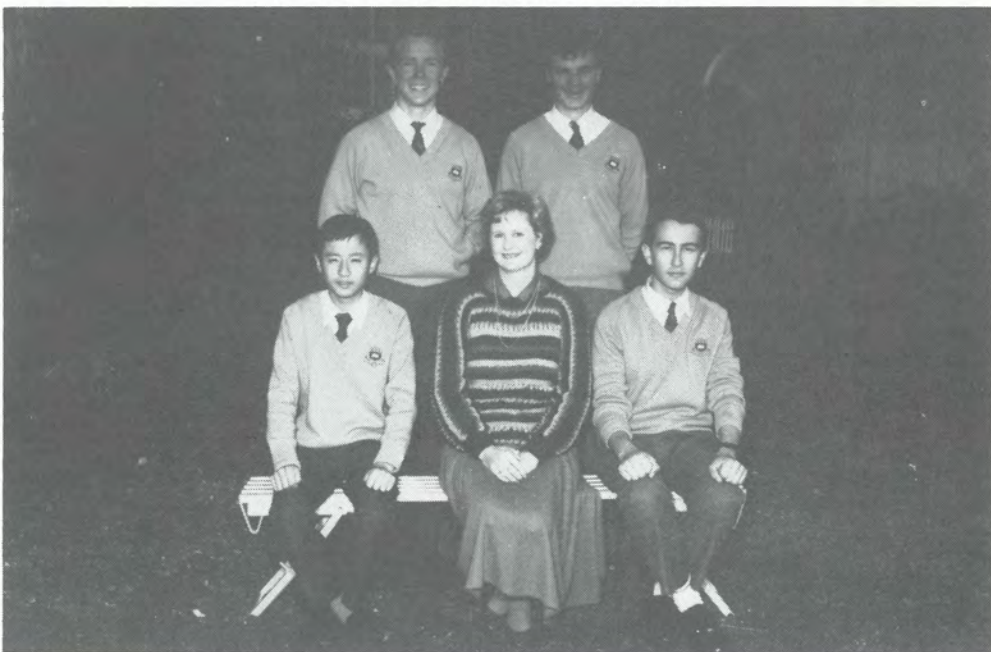
14 YEARS C.H.S. TENNIS

*Front Row: K. Mobasser, D. Taub, Mr. G. Davies (Coach), R. Begovic, D. Campbell.
 Front Row: J. Glass, J. Pardey, D. Chew, R. Shields.*



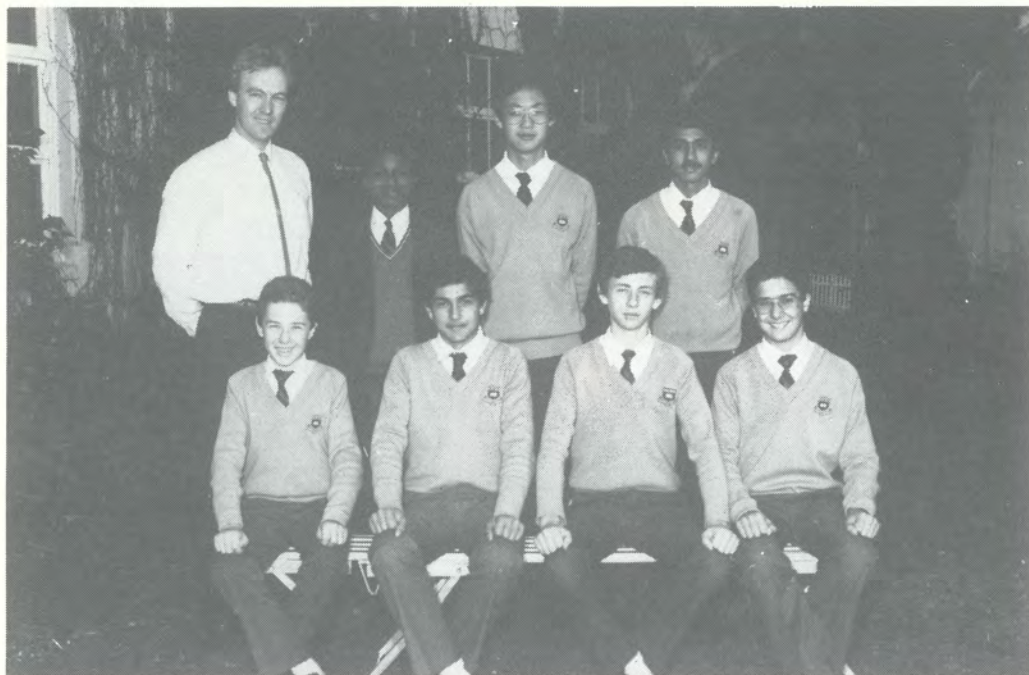
FIRST GRADE WINTER TENNIS

*Back Row: P. Van Vleit, A. Murdock.
Front Row: B. Mady, Mr. M. Jones (Coach), T. Phan.*



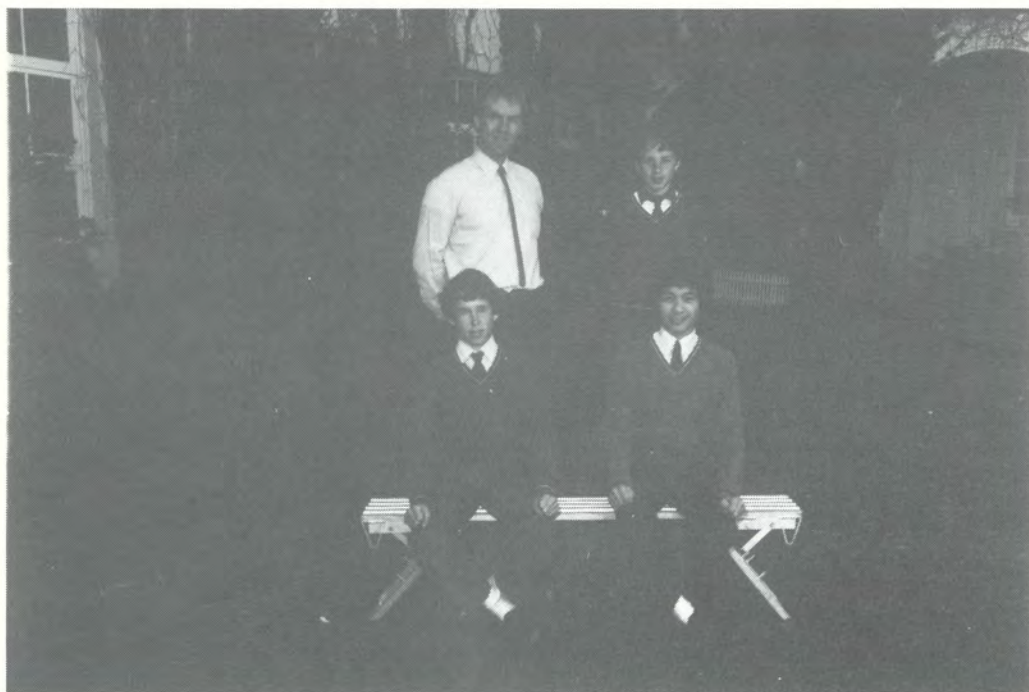
SECOND GRADE WINTER TENNIS

*Back Row: J. Cassidy, T. Kaizik
Front Row: D. Chu, Miss M. Cradock (Coach), A. Dias (reserve).*



15 YEARS WINTER TENNIS

*Back Row: Mr. D. Watts (Coach), E. Eguaior, A. Chung, G. Ramnath.
Front Row: J. Glass, A. Djapouras, S. Veitsman (Captain) R. Shields.*



14 YEARS WINTER TENNIS

*Back Row: Mr. D. Watts (Coach), R. Begovic.
Front Row: D. Campbell, D. Chew.*

The second team we played was Randwick Boys' High who have two brothers in the team who are state players. They beat us by a massive 22 games. Fortunately for us, in the second round the rain came down in buckets and the match never got under way.

Now, we came up against our arch rivals, our "First Grade" team, and we knew that these two matches would be tough. In the first round they managed to sneak away with a one game victory. In the second our confidence was boosted because we came so close to beating them in the first round. This time we did it and came away with a seven game win, which was great.

Next in the draw was the Matraville High team which was rumoured to be fairly weak. Even though we had a good win over our first grade team the week before, we drew with Matraville in the second round after we beat them in the first.

The final two teams in the competition were Vaucluse High who didn't turn up, and Cleveland St. High whom we had a lead against but had to forfeit the last two sets.

Now it was the semi-final and we had to play none other than our first grade team again. Jeff Cassidy couldn't play so thanks to Andrew Robertson, we had a full team. Andrew filled in the week before against Matraville. Unfortunately we couldn't make it two out of three, and we went down by eleven games.

I would like to thank all our players for a gutsy effort during this competition. The team consisted of Troy Kaizik, Jeff Cassidy, Dennis Chu, Alberto Dias, Than Phan.

Finally I would like to thank our coach Miss M. Cradock for her support throughout the season.

Troy Kaizik, Captain.

15 YEARS WINTER TENNIS

The 15's had quite a good winter season. The team, consisting of R. Shields, E. Eguaihor, D. Chu, A. Djaspouras, S. Veitsman and J. Glass, convincingly won all but two of their matches. We lost narrowly to Randwick Boys' High in our major semi-final, and then again to Vaucluse High in a close tussle for a grand final spot. All-in-all the team did very well considering we had four coaches.

Richard Shields and Eguavon Eguaihor were the strongest pair, being undefeated. All the members of the team made a good contribution to the team's success, and there was a good team spirit.

We would like to thank Mesdames Young, Emery, McNaughton, and Mr. D. Watts, for their support and coaching and assistance with transportation during the season.

Jason Glass, Year 9.

14 YEARS WINTER TENNIS

This season has been a very good one as our team won the C.H.S. Phillip Zone competition, losing only one set in the process. Playing well throughout the season, the team remained on the top of the ladder from beginning to end. It consisted of Jeffrey Pardey, Richard Begovic, Kamran Mobasser, Winston Luke and Douglas Campbell.

In the major semi final we played Vaucluse High, (and won) then proceeded into the Grand final. However, a mistake at a "higher level" caused us to play Vaucluse again. We won this match convincingly, 19 games to 9 in a good display of solid, steady tennis.

Special thanks must go to our coaches, Mrs. C. Young, Mrs. S. Emery, Mrs J. McNaughton and Mr. D. Watts. These teachers organised the matches and helped us to be confident in our ability to do well. I would like to thank the team members and the other teams for an enjoyable season.

Douglas Campbell, Year 8

G.P.S. JUNIOR TENNIS RESULTS 1985

Versus	14's	15's
Grammar	2-4	0-6
St. Joseph's	1-5	1-5
St. Ignatius	2-4	0-6
Newington	Bye	Bye
Scot's	5-1	2-4
Shore	3-3	4-2
King's	2-4	2-4

G.P.S. TENNIS RESULTS

Date/Vs	1st Grade	2nd Grade
9/2 Grammar	1-5	0-6
16/2 St. Joseph's	1-5	0-6
23/2 St. Ignatius	1-5	0-6
2/3 Newington	1-5	0-6
9/3 Scot's	2-4	1-5
16/3 Shore	2-4	1-5
23/3 King's	0-6	0-6

C.H.S. TENNIS RESULTS

Versus	1st Grade	2nd Grade
Randwick	24-11	22-14
Matraville	19-9	24-13
Randwick Nth.	24-8	24-5
Cleveland	15-15	25-7
Dover Heights	24-1	Bye
Randwick	24-8	21-16
Matraville	24-8	24-8
Cleveland	19-21	21-10
Vaucluse	24-15	20-13
Semi-Final	19-17 (Vaucluse)	19-17 (Randwick)
Final	10-21 (Cleveland)	17-17 (Randwick)

SWIMMING

SWIMMING MASTER'S REPORT

The 1985 swimming season concluded in early April at the C.H.S. Championships held at North Sydney Pool. A small number of the School's outstanding swimmers competed at this carnival. Their selection for this carnival and the success they enjoyed was an indicator of the overall success of the swimming team this season.

Between February 22 and March 25, 1985 the school competed in eight carnivals, the School Carnival, five G.P.S. Invitational Carnivals, the Phillip Zone Carnival and the Metropolitan East Carnival.

The School carnival was held over a day and a half and was particularly well supported this year.

The Age Champions were:

- Under 12	Luke Deane	- Under 15	Damian Bye
- Under 13	Ron Glasel	- Under 16	Trevor Brown
- Under 14	Justin Lennon	- Open	Scott Mason

The Champion House for 1985 was McKay (1513) followed by Eedy (1043) Fairland (855) and Saxby (674).

10 School Records were broken:

- Justin Lennon claimed 6
- Trevor Brown claimed 3
- Stephen Pease claimed 1

Sydney High School was represented at five G.P.S. carnivals at Grammar, Newington, Shore, Scots and Kings. All the age champions participated at these carnivals and were supported by at least three other swimmers in each age group. Junior swimming is particularly strong at the School and several wins and quite a few places were recorded at these carnivals. Senior swimming may not be as strong but few other Schools could match the enthusiasm of this group. I am particularly indebted to Gavin Smith and Robert Lim for their support and organisation of the Opens throughout the season.

Unreliability which had been a feature of the swimmers as a group in past years all but disappeared in 1985 and I would like to congratulate all the team members particularly the core of enthusiasts who attended every carnival. G.P.S. swimming requires real dedication as most venues are outdoors and the carnivals are held on Friday or Saturday evenings. Many of the swimmers participate in another G.P.S. sport during the day and join the swimming team at night.

Most of the team represented Sydney High at the Zone Carnival in mid March. Of the events contested our swimmers collected 21 first, 12 second and 11 third place ribbons. Of the nine relays for boys, we won 7 and came second in the the remaining two. Sydney High was the Champion Boys' School with 346 points from Randwick Boys 228 and Vaucluse on 150. Justin Lennon broke the Zone Record for the 100m U14 backstroke.

With few exceptions this group proceeded onto the Regional Championships at Ashfield on Monday March 25. At this carnival, competition is particularly strong and

only the best four in each age group and event have the opportunity of participating at the State Championships. Trevor Brown (U16), Justin Lennon (U14) and Ronnie Glasel (U13) achieved this honour and represented Metropolitan East at this carnival. Five relay teams from the School were also required to attend the carnival. At the State Carnival, while our swimmers did not win medals, all three were finalists and were placed as follows:

Trevor Brown:—	6th	100m freestyle
Justin Lennon:—	4th	100m backstroke
—	6th	100m breaststroke
Ronnie Glasel:—	4th	100m butterfly

Swimming is a very demanding sport, but most of the demands are away from the sight of the public; long hours of training both in the pool and out. It becomes a way of life as well as a sport. The results at the State Championships are even more noteworthy when one appreciates the dedication of our swimmers and that of the other finalists to being the best. Congratulations!

My thanks to all swimmers in 1985, a keen and co-operative group of young men, to their parents who continue to support and encourage and to the G.P.S. schools for their invitations to compete this year.

R. Givney, Swimming Master.



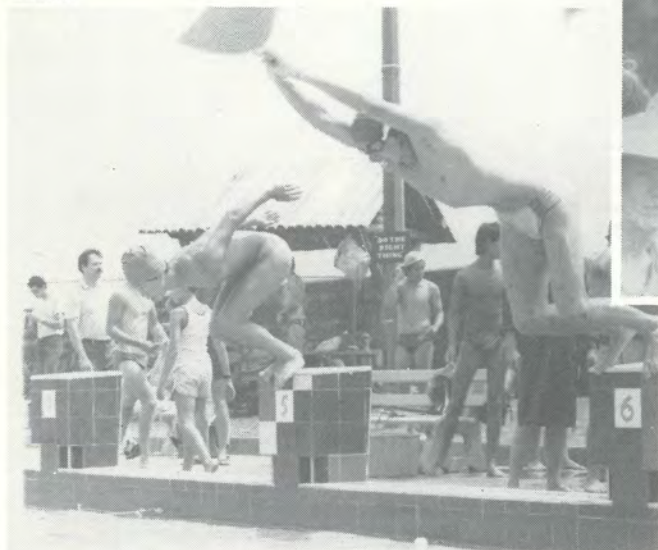
"They're off!"

SWIMMING CARNIVAL RESULTS

EVENT	FIRST	SECOND	THIRD	TIME	Open
Open					
50 m Freestyle	B. Smith	R. Illidge	S. Mason	29.26	
100 m Freestyle	B. Smith	S. Mason	R. Illidge	1.03.56	
200 m Freestyle	B. Smith	S. Mason	M. Cornwell	2.27.44	
400 m Freestyle	B. Smith	S. Mason	P. Sussman	5.11.24	
800 m Freestyle	B. Smith	S. Mason	P. Sussman	11.18.86	
100 m Backstroke	S. Mason	D. Lillienthal	M. Cordery	1.29.50	
100 m Breaststroke	M. Cornwell	A. McGill	S. Mason	1.27.60	
100 m Butterfly	-	-	-	-	
400m Ind. Medley	J. Lennon	T. Brown	R. Glasel	5.33.50	RECORD
House Relay	Saxby	Fairland	McKay	2.02.36	
G.P.S. Relay	Grammar	Shore	Scots	2.06.38	
Champion	S. Mason				
16 Years					
50 m Freestyle	T. Brown	S. Pease	M. Simpson	28.05	RECORD
100 m Freestyle	T. Brown	S. Pease	M. Dubos	1.02.29	
200 m Freestyle	T. Brown	S. Pease	C. Pitstock	2.17.58	RECORD
400 m Freestyle	T. Brown	S. Pease	S. Mayer	5.05.21	RECORD
100 m Backstroke	S. Pease	T. Brown	S. Mayer	1.19.00	RECORD
100 m Breaststroke	T. Brown	M. Dubos	S. Pease	1.30.15	
100 m Butterfly	S. Pease	T. Brown	-	1.17.45	
800 m Freestyle	J. Lennon	T. Brown	S. Pease	9.51.09	RECORD
200 m Ind. Medley	J. Lennon	T. Brown	S. Pease	2.36.23	RECORD
House Relay	Fairland	McKay	Eedy	2.13.45	
Champion	T. Brown				
15 Years					
50 m Freestyle	D. Bye	D. Williams	P. Rebuck	30.59	
100 m Freestyle	D. Williams	D. Bye	S. Barry	1.07.84	
200 m Freestyle	D. Williams	D. Bye	H. Gilbert	2.33.94	
400 m Freestyle	J. Lennon	D. Williams	D. Bye	4.51.92	RECORD
50 m Backstroke	D. Williams	P. Rebuck	H. Gilbert	39.26	
50 m Breaststroke	T. Clarsen	D. Bye	D. Williams	40.90	
50 m Butterfly	P. Rebuck	D. Bye	P. Lynam	35.00	
House Relay	Eedy	Saxby	McKay	2.15.30	
Champion	D. Bye				
14 Years					
50 m Freestyle	J. Lennon	R. Fowke	J. Philip	31.30	
100 m Freestyle	J. Lennon	P. Martin	M. Ravesi	1.06.40	
200 m Freestyle	J. Lennon	M. Ravesi	P. Martin	2.21.08	
50 m Backstroke	J. Lennon	M. Ravesi	M. Bloom	33.70	RECORD
50 m Breaststroke	J. Lennon	J. Philip	M. Ravesi	39.56	RECORD
50 m Butterfly	J. Lennon	M. Ravesi	-	36.88	
House Relay	McKay	Fairland	Eedy	2.18.92	
Champion	J. Lennon				
13 Years					
50 m Freestyle	T. Wynyard	R. Glasel	T. Tanner	33.03	
100 m Freestyle	R. Glasel	S. Murray	M. Cordery	1.15.60	
200 m Freestyle	R. Glasel	T. Wynyard	S. Murray	2.35.84	
50 m Backstroke	R. Glasel	T. Wynyard	M. Cordery	38.89	
50 m Breaststroke	T. Wynyard	M. Cordery	B. Lacey	43.64	
50 m Butterfly	R. Glasel	T. Wynyard	S. Murray	37.67	
House Relay	Saxby	McKay	Fairland	2.26.21	
Champion	R. Glasel				
12 Years					
50 m Freestyle	L. Deane	C. Murray	J. Markou	35.43	
100 m Freestyle	L. Deane	C. Murray	J. Markou	1.20.83	
200 m Freestyle	D. Cummins	L. Deane	C. Murray	2.59.64	
50 m Backstroke	L. Deane	C. Murray	G. Main	44.12	
50 m Breaststroke	C. Murray	L. Deane	M. Johnson	48.39	
50 m Butterfly	D. Cummins	J. McKay	L. Deane	42.01	
House Relay	McKay	Eedy	Fairland	2.40.20	
Champion	L. Deane				

"What do you reckon, Reedo?"

"Jump"



"Trevor Brown in flight"



"The multi-talented Mr. Harris"



"The ladies discussing the weather"



G.P.S. AND C.H.S. SWIMMING

Back Row: R. Illidge, M. Simpson, S. Mason, C. Jones, M. Cornwell, S. Fehre.

Third Row: P. Sussman, S. Girvan, M. Dubos, D. Holt, T. Brown, S. Skinner, G. Smith, P. Zaracostas.

Second Row: D. Cummins, S. Pease, J. Philip, D. Williams, Mr. R. Givney (Coach), R. Fowke, M. Cordery, J. McKay, L. Deane.

Front Row: C. Murray, S. Young, J. Lennon, D. Bye, R. Lim (Captain), H. Gilbert, R. Glasel, S. Murray, T. Wynyard.



ZONE SWIMMING TEAM

Back Row: L. Deane, M. Cornwell, T. Brown, S. Mason, R. Illidge, M. Simpson, S. Pease.

Second Row: D. Cummins, B. Dodd, D. Lilienthal, D. Williams, Mr. R. Givney (Coach), R. Fowke, M. Dubos, P. Rebeck, J. McKay.

Front Row: C. Murray, S. Murray, H. Gilbert, J. Philip, R. Lim (Captain), M. Cordery, J. Lennon, R. Glasel, T. Wynyard.

G.P.S. AND C.H.S. SWIMMING

The 1985 swimming season was certainly a memorable one for those who participated in it. Before proceeding into the intricate details however, we feel that the coach's mention should take its place at the beginning of the report, as none of this would have been possible without his co-operation.

During his short reign as Swimming Master, Mr. R. Givney has elevated the sport of swimming within the school from almost oblivion to become one of the leading and most popular extra-curricular activities at Sydney Boys' High School. This is evident in the vastly increased number of swimmers who have culminated to formulate one of the leading forces in the G.P.S. competition. Rowers coming from the boatshed and cricketers coming straight from a game to swimming carnivals were indicative of the dedication and enthusiasm which prevailed.

Coach "Kev" Givney served as chauffeur, engineer and trainer of this well-oiled machine. He inserted a strong sense of professionalism into the team and the senior members responded well by tapering for the entire season; unfortunately this was to no avail.

The time spent chasing up swimmers and driving the bus to and from carnivals was appreciated by all.

With the absence of our star performers from last year: Anthony Goodridge, Julian van der Made and the infamous "Albatross" Ronfeldt, the selectors sought the new breed of imports, and from the qualifiers emerged some prospective talent.

In the juniors we had T. Wynyard, D. Cummins, L. Deane and S. & C. Murray. Relieving last year's leavers were D. Holt, A. Wilson, P. Zaracostas, S. Fehre, A. McGill and S. Mason to name a few.

The first carnival was on February 16 at Sydney University being Grammar's Invitation Carnival. P. Zaracostas proved to be a potential threat by setting a personal record time for the 100m breaststroke, finishing outside the first seven placings by a little more than he expected. Seeing this was the first carnival, the team was slightly short of swimmers. Nevertheless, the stamina and enthusiasm of some of the juniors helped to fill in. For instance, J. Lennon competed in a mammoth 6 events on the night, many in the open division.

With spirits high, we moved to Stanmore the following week. Victories were aplenty in the junior division with strong performances in the U12's from D. Cummins, L. Deane and C. Murray, the small men of the team, who showed that their height, or lack of, was no disadvantage. The specialist "flyer" R. Glasel continued on from last year's successes by swimming unbeaten in the 50 m fly throughout the six carnivals.

J. Lennon, M. Ravesi, and J. Phillip swam creditably, gaining many firsts and proved to be the most successful age group in the school. D. Holt, S. Fehre and M. Dubos all had their debut swims for the night and consolidated their position in the team by swimming the required distances (a feat which eluded M. Besser in the 400m freestyle last year!).

A. Wilson swam the open 100m freestyle showing that the primitive but nevertheless effective method of touch turning hadn't been lost in the archives.

"Participating one hundred per cent season" was the final note on Coach Givney's message to the team and in this respect, there was no man better to lead by example than Gav Smith; he powered through the first leg of the final event, the open medley relay to a personal best of 47 secs for the backstroke. J. Lennon swam a personal best for the 50m breaststroke over a 25 m pool and considering the attendance and effort on the night which produced outstanding results, these and many others were very creditable performances considering the school carnival was held the same day.

The following Friday, we graced the Shore pool with an air of subtlety, but with a keen sense of determination. Having to refuse offers from major sponsors in order to retain amateur status, a new force in the G.P.S. emerged — the "Obscene Machine". Posing a threat to the present "Mean Machine", a representative, in the form of Michael Delaney was there to "check us out".

Strong swims from the consistent D. Williams, S. Pease and a sparkling win in the 100m freestyle to T. Brown have laid a strong foundation to head the school next year.

Andrew "but I've only swum butterfly once" McGill showed that his talents weren't confined to the basketball court, track and rugby field, by laying the backbone to the "Obscene Machine" — (he was the only swimmer who could swim 50 m butterfly). Although not being able to emulate the "Mean Machine's" success, we tried our hardest and came eighth in each carnival with G. Smith taking over the role as "exhibition swimmer" swimming the laps of honour.

The "party girl" atmosphere of the Scots' carnival provided no surprises. R. Lim swam the open 50m, losing by a lap. S. Fehre swam the 100m breast almost the same way. M. Ravesi from the under 13's swam in the under 17 relay team, and S. Mason drove all the way from Abbotsford just to swim on the night; this was indicative of the determination in the team.

Diving became a novelty event for some of our competitors, although Coach Givney was not the least impressed with our performances (the Loughinis award for excellence was co-shared by T. Brown and S. Pease).

The final carnival at the King's School was a sad ending to an enjoyable season. D. Holt swam three events (a record for a non-swimmer). Generally, all teams swam their hardest and finished on a high note.

Most of those who made the Zone Swimming team went on to swim at the Regional Carnival which was held at Strathfield. The Phillip Zone side which participated, was composed almost entirely of S.G.H.S. and S.B.H.S. swimmers. Strong swims and thorough training paid off particularly for the relay teams and many went on to represent the Metropolitan East team at the State Carnival held over three days. Class performances from T. Brown, J. Lennon and R. Glasel earned them worthy positions in the final. There, Justin managed a sixth in the 100m breast stroke and a fourth in the 100m backstroke. Fourth place was awarded to R. Glasel in the 100m butterfly and Trevor swam a close sixth in the 100m freestyle.

The potential shown in this year's team spans across all age groups. Hopefully they will continue their success and go on to bigger and brighter things in years to come.

Robert Lim & Gavin Smith.



SENIOR WATERPOLO

Back Row: S. Rohan-Jones, M. Cornwell, Mr. G. McIntosh (Coach), T. Brown, B. Rallis.
Front Row: S. Pease, J. Brenac, N. Golfin, S. Mayer (Captain), C. Karp, C. Pitstock, A. Aravena.

WATERPOLO

OPEN WATERPOLO

The 1984-85 season was the most successful in the history of Sydney High School. The Open Waterpolo team won the Phillip Zone Premiership after winning seven, losing two, and drawing three games. Our record showed a very good ability with 64 goals for, and only 33 against.

The team improved immensely throughout the season, often facing opposition that was much larger and stronger. Sydney High made up for this obvious disadvantage with its speed and fitness; the team being made up of adept sportsmen, half of whom had been State Swimming qualifiers at some stage.

Players who deserve special mention are:

Sam Mayer — who shared his superior waterpolo knowledge with the rest of the team and scored 48 out of our 64 goals during the season.

Mathew Cornwall — whose infamous backhand became a trademark.

Trevor Brown — whose speed and lay-back style proved to be a major asset to the team.

Justin Brenac — with no previous experience in the game, amazed us all with his natural goal-keeping skills.

Steven Pease — blinding speed and aggressive attack made him a formidable opponent to any team we played.

Con Karp — whose aggressive defensive and natural ability earned him the title of the "Greek Mafia".

Barry Rallis — whose immense improvement through the season stunned us all, and saw him become a very reliable defender when in the pool.

The remainder of team: Chris Pitstock, Nick Golfin, Steven Rohan-Jones and Andre Aravena turned in great performances in their first year and showed rapid improvement and were always reliable members of the team.

During the course of the season, we overcame many obstacles, not the least of which was transport, which Justin Brenac almost, but not quite solved. Other problems included the search for an impartial referee who actually knew the rules. Sami rectified this in the grand final by asking his friend Chris Harrison, an international referee, to officiate. We would like to thank Chris for saving us a lot of controversy and pain.

Considering that everyone, excluding Con Karp and Mathew Cornwall, will be able to play next season, we are looking forward to another great result. A great deal of thanks must go to Mr. G. McIntosh who did all that was possible to help us, including borrowing his wife's car every Wednesday, to make sure that the team would arrive on time and play well.

Trevor Brown, (Vice Captain) and Sam Mayer, (Captain).



JUNIOR WATERPOLO

Back Row: P. Govendir, J. Phillip, N. Stokes, L. Dearnley, D. Hoenig, A. Paul.
Front Row: R. Glasel, P. Judd, D. Schlesinger, P. Rebuck, H. Gilbert, J. Lennon (Captain), B. Churnin.
Absent: Mr. R. Harden (Coach).

JUNIOR WATERPOLO

Despite it's lack of experienced players, the 1984-85 Junior Waterpolo team did manage to emerge victorious on a number of occasions. We were only beaten about two or three times in the middle of the season. On these unfortunate occurrences we either had crucial members of the team absent or "The Elements" prevented us from competing at our utmost capabilities (ie: the temperature, due to Prince Alfred Park's unfortunate location, was a few Kelvin above Absolute Zero). Overall, the team performed extremely well considering that more than two-thirds of them had never played the game before.

A few outstanding members were:

Justin Phillip — our main goal scorer and sometimes a useful goalie, proved to be a most valuable player.

Paul Judd, — a fast learner, scored goals consistently throughout the season.

Justin Lennon — organiser of the team, an excellent swimmer who was always first to the ball and set up and scored many goals.

Hamish Gilbert — a good all-rounder, readily played any position well.

Luke Dearnley, — the team's best defender.

Not forgetting Daniel Hoenig, the invaluable goalie, Ronnie Glasel, Philip Govendir, Paul Rebuck, David Schlesinger, and Brett Churnin.

And last, but by no means least, special thanks to our supervisor/coach Mr. R. Harden, who provided us with endless support.

Luke Dearnley, Captain.

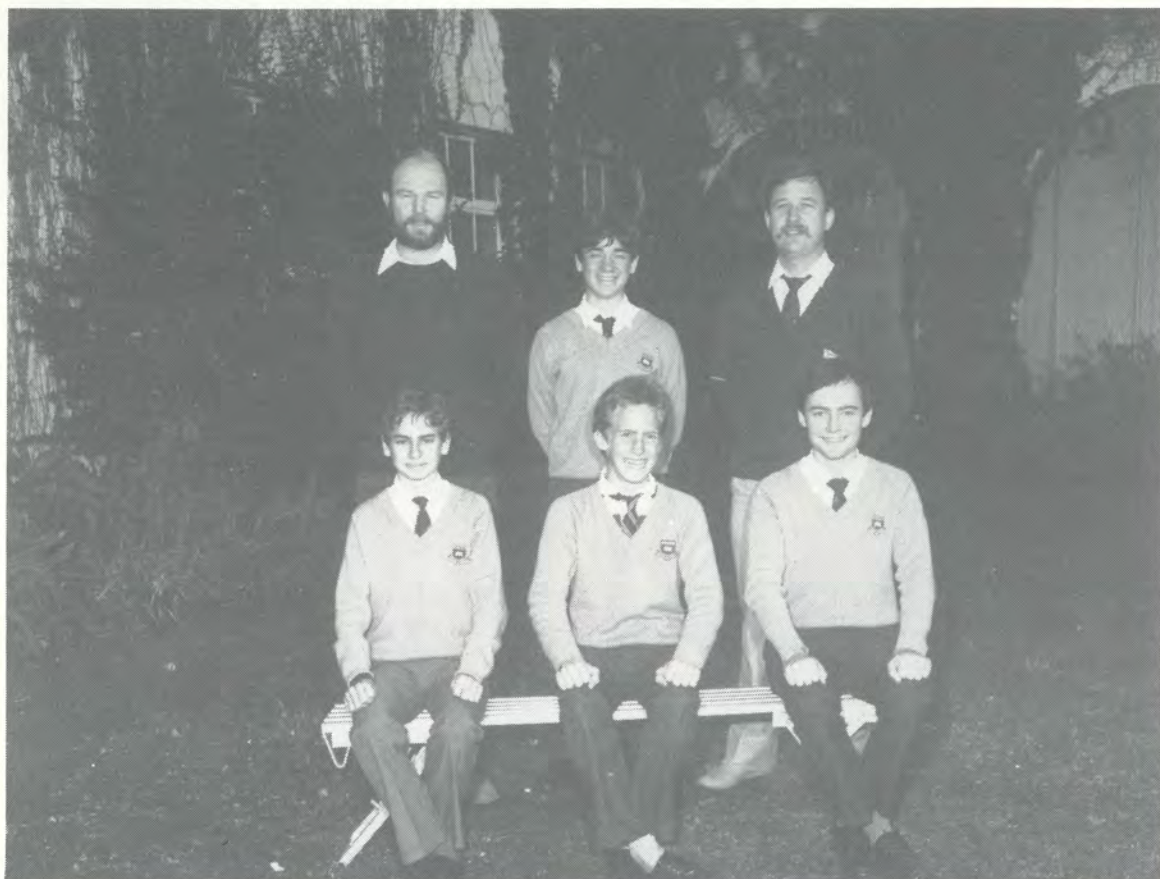
WATERPOLO RESULTS

High	vs	Dover Heights	11-0
	vs	Vaucluse (I)	3-2
	vs	Randwick	3-4
	vs	Vaucluse (II)	8-1
	vs	Cleveland St.	13-0
	vs	Dover Heights	8-1
	vs	Vaucluse (I)	4-2
	vs	Randwick	5-3
	vs	Vaucluse (II)	11-2
	vs	Cleveland St.	8-0

Semi-Finals	High	vs	Randwick	3-4
		vs	Dover Heights	8-1

Grand Final	High	vs	Randwick	7-5
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High - Zone Premiers



C.H.S. SAILING

*Back Row: Mr. G. Moody (Coach), C. Young, Mr. P. Thomson (Coach).
Front Row: G. Werbeloff, M. Sant, D. Finnie.*

SAILING

C.H.S. SAILING

The Sydney High School Sailing Team had its most successful season ever in its history. It was also the first time a team had been selected for the National Secondary Schools' Regatta. We also competed in the N.S.W. C.H.S. championship. The foursome travelled to Belmont (on Lake Macquarie) on a chilly grey morning in May. We arrived at Belmont in the rain, sleet and hail to be greeted by a camping ground under water. Fortunately we were rescued from a water grave by Messrs. P. Thomson and G. Moody.

Our thanks to them for their hospitality and support. In the Regatta the team finished ninth out of four-hundred and fifty, very narrowly missing out on third place. The team is looking forward to continued success, more support and heavier membership next year. The team will be competing in the G.P.S. Regatta in November this year.

Charles Young, David Finnie, Gavin Werbeloff and
Richard Young.

RUGBY

RUGBY MASTER'S REPORT

Nineteen eighty-five would have to be considered as an above average year in rugby with outstanding results in the C.H.S. Phillip Zone competition and strong performances by some teams in the G.P.S. matches.

The Phillip Zone competition produced a clean sweep for High with the First Grade, Fifteens and Fourteens being premiers and the Thirteens joint premiers. We were also minor premiers in the Firsts, Fifteens and Thirteens and champion school overall.

The Fifteen A's entered the state wide Buchan Shield Knockout and from an original entry of over 200 schools we reached the Semi-finals — a fine effort.

In the G.P.S. matches the First XV performed with great distinction finishing equal third overall while the Second Grade, 15A and 13A teams also acquitted themselves well. All the teams who played in the G.P.S. competition are to be congratulated — particularly the B, C & D. Grade teams who invariably were greatly outweighed by the opposition but never stopped trying.

Congratulations are due to the seven boys who gained G.P.S. selection viz. Andrew McGill, Michael Jefferies, Dennis Funes, Greg Judd, Drew Tuckwell, Les Daras-Wells and Francesco Romeo. Further congratulations must go to Andrew McGill who was chosen to represent N.S.W. after strong displays throughout the year.

On behalf of all rugby players I wish to thank the coaches for their hours of dedicated effort, the referees for giving up their time on Saturdays, the ladies led by Mrs. Bennett and Mrs. Paisley who prepared the afternoon tea and worked in the canteen and Mrs. Banwell for preparing the lunches.

Sydney High can look forward to further success in rugby next year as our A Grade sides in all ages are capable of strong performances against any opposition. What we do need however is for more boys to make the commitment to Saturday football so that we can have more depth and build up our lower grade teams.

The friendships made and experiences enjoyed by boys involved with High rugby make the sacrifices well worthwhile.

J. Barnett, Rugby Master

FIRST FIFTEEN

This year saw Sydney High enter its second century of Rugby Union. The First Fifteen continued a fine tradition, winning the Minor and Major C.H.S. Premiership and finishing equal third in the G.P.S. competition. Of equal importance to the success of the 1985 season was the discipline and sportsmanship with which the team conducted itself at all times. The character of the team shone when faced with unscrupulous opposition. It was this character and self-confidence that ensured a satisfactory season.

The team maintained a low profile early in the season, choosing to be cautious in our expectations. Without the

pressure to perform up to an expected level we could take the field with the desire to play well and not to play for a win. With this tactic and a playing style to match our strengths, Mr. R. Outterside built the framework for later successes.

C.H.S.: Nineteen eighty-five witnessed the deterioration of the Phillip Zone C.H.S. Rugby Union competition, a deterioration not only in playing standard but also in conduct on and off the field i.e., sportsmanship by some of the participating schools. The character and quality of Sydney High shone through the gloom of this slump of sporting standards throughout the competition — a fact recognised more than once by officials of other schools. Thus, High led the way not only on the scoreboard but also in example of sportsmanship.

The famed "Wednesdayitis syndrome" raised its ugly head only once in the season resulting in High's only loss in the zone competition. This left us with a record of 12-1 for the season. With the Wednesday competition starting the week after the conclusion of summer sporting commitments, the school team had a minimum of time to form and knit together. In view of this hurried start, the first round results were encouraging; beating Randwick (18-4), Fort Street (32-0), Maroubra Bay (32-3), and Cleveland Street (13-12), but losing poorly to Matraville (14-24). Despite this early loss, High was on top of the zone minor premiership points score, a position that we were never to relinquish.

Both Randwick Boys' High and North Sydney Boys' High had fielded sub-strength first grade sides during the first round which served to ensure that complacency did not set in amongst High players. During the second and final rounds, the High side continued to increase the quality of its performances. The second round saw victories over all opponents: Randwick (17-6), Matraville (21-4), Fort Street (32-6), Maroubra Bay (16-0), North Sydney (32-10) and Cleveland Street (30-4). These results earned High the minor premiership, finishing a clear two or three wins ahead of our nearest rival.

It was a determined High side that took the field against North Sydney in the major semi-final. Determined as a win would free the following Wednesday for study (trials looming) and to trounce an opposition which had continued to "fox" fielding sub-strength sides throughout the year. The result, a win to High by 38 to 9 achieved both goals. This saw High through to the final. To everyone's delight, our opponents were once again the upright young gentlemen from Randwick. The ensuing win (10-6) once again popped the Randwick bubble of self-delusion and sent the boys home, tails between their legs. Thus the most successful Wednesday competition for many years concluded. Success undoubtedly resulted from the depth of talent at High and the professional manner in which the thirty players who represented the school in the C.H.S. competition conducted themselves at all times.

G.P.S.: The trial matches were a source of very little encouragement this year. High's first win on Saturday did not come until the second round of the actual G.P.S. competition. St. Aloysius, our first game, saw us go down



FIRST FIFTEEN

Back Row: G. Judd, S. Morrison, G. Landels, P. Smith, M. Jefferies, A. Herdman, A. Cheetham.

Middle Row: M. Dubos, D. Funes, P. Johnson, R. Illidge, J. Larkins, F. Romeo.

Front Row: L. Daras-Wells, D. Tuckwell, Mr. R. Outterside (Coach), A. McGill (Captain), Mr. J. Barnett (Sports Master), C. Rabatsch, P. Zaracostas.

Absent: N. Baker, A. Caddies, B. Kinghorn.



"1st XV packs a scrum"

(10-12) in a close finish. Individuals performed well resulting in High scoring two tries to one, however a lack of team continuity at this early stage cost the match. Other losses to Cranbrook (0-18) and St. Patrick's (10-12) left High to face the start of the season with work to do as far as preparation was concerned.

The first G.P.S. game, traditionally important in securing a good season, did not augur well for us as we lost poorly to Newington (0-31). The big Newington pack dominated the game and High were once again frustratingly prevented from attaining their true potential. A pre-match prediction by Mr. Outterside, that we were perhaps one match short in preparation, was shown to be very true. Newington scored 4 tries to nil, rarely allowing High out of our own 22.

After such a disappointing first round, there was a lot of doubt as to whether High could come back against the strong St. Ignatius side. The score (9-6), a win to High, saved us from the ranks of the also-rans and in retrospect was without doubt the team's most important victory of the season. The match, although tryless, was particularly exciting; made so by outstanding tackling. Les Daras-Wells shone, pulling off the tackle of the year as he forgot about his size and crushed one unfortunate member of the Ignatius pack. Unpredicted results in other matches left High still in the race for the G.P.S. premiership.

After our first Saturday win, spirits soared and the team started to believe in its own ability, rejecting the criticisms that had followed earlier losses. Against Scots we faced the pre-season favourite for the premiership and deservedly so as on paper they were certainly one of the

strongest sides in the competition. Confidence in ourselves and our new motto "Pride not size" carried High through this close encounter. The excitement built to fever pitch in this game as High, trailing 6-8 threatened to take the lead on numerous occasions late in the second half. Continued sustained pressure by all fifteen players was finally rewarded with a try from a well executed "wagga", a move that has been the bread and butter of our backline play for the past few years.

Pressure mounted as we drew nearer our next match against Shore. Again, unthinkable results in other matches saw High, Joey's and Shore leading the competition after three games. The ensuing loss (3-13) in a very poor effort was the turning point of the season and the end of any real hope for a High premiership. Our standard of play lapsed dramatically from the highs of previous two weeks. Unexciting, monotonous play saw the game played at Shore's speed. A very forgettable game lost only because High played more poorly than our opposition.

In the next round, High faced our traditional rivals Sydney Grammar, who to this point had finally ended a five season drought, winning two games. This match was definitely "the one that got away", as nothing seemed to go in our favour, not luck or decisions and therefore neither did the result (17-19). Each side scored three tries with High leading on the scoreboard for the entire match except the time that matters. One four point lead meant that Grammar needed to try to win; thus when they attempted a field goal in the dying seconds we felt that they had lost their last opportunity. That is until the attempt missed dismally, so much so that an alert Grammar winger was able to pounce on the wayward ball and snatch victory from our seemingly firm grasp.

Our next match against St. Joseph's College meant that very little time could be set aside for self-pity. High always seems to perform well against the G.P.S. premiers and this year was no exception with the result a creditable (0-7) loss. Once again, the side that made the fewest errors won, a lesson that we were slowly learning the hard way. The Joey's side, used to winning, once again did so in their characteristic professional manner leaving High once more tormented in the aftermath of a lost opportunity. Play was extremely tight with all of Joey's points resulting from errors on the part of High.

The last round of G.P.S. competition had High versus Kings, another of the traditionally strong rugby schools. This match once again saw the now familiar clash between High's free-running style versus the traditional "10 man rugby" style of our opponents. Mid-way through the second half, High led 16-4. A strong passage of play by Kings and some generous errors (yes, again) by us left the score at 16 all. Jolted from complacency, High took the offensive. A perfectly executed "baffler" soon after sealed the game for High.

Strong individual performances throughout the year left hope for good representation in the G.P.S. sides. The High forwards especially answered their critics repeatedly, as they held their own against physically larger and stronger packs. The final placings in the competition reflected the many unexpected results throughout the year. Shore and Joey's shared the premiership while High shared third position with three other schools.

Victory in the C.H.S. and mixed results in the G.P.S. was how the season ended. A unit that has been together for some years retired content in the achievements of a satisfactory season. Any success that we did enjoy was due not only to our own efforts, but also to the efforts of the many dedicated supporters of Rugby at Sydney High. Our sincere thanks to all who have helped, especially those close to the team: Mr. R. Outterside who again has found time for us and has lent his expertise to create a competitive side. The Boss's style and philosophy of thinking rugby has enabled High to match much larger and stronger sides successfully. Doctor Goldman, the miracle man - Dr. Goldman's skill in taping injured players on a day's notice has meant that High could field a full strength side more often than not. Mrs. J. Banwell who again has been our number one supporter - her support in organising everything from afternoon tea to cornerposts has been invaluable. Reedo has again served the team with his expertise in the game, advice and suggestions. There are also many other people who have been part of the High team this year, including the mothers who help out in the pavilion and Mr. J. Barnett, the Rugby Master and we thank them for their support.

Player profiles

Nick Baker: One of the new finds this year. Nick's natural step often led to long breaks. This along with his pace should hold him in good stead for next year.

Michael Jefferies: A team leader and example to all. Michael's brilliance over the past two years was recognised with his selection in G.P.S. seconds. A devastating tackler and team man who should consider himself unlucky not to have won further selection.

Dennis Funes: Another naturally talented player who moved into the first grade scene this year. Dennis' tackling and offensive flair made our centre combination the best in the G.P.S. He too was picked in the G.P.S. seconds.

Gary Landels: A strong runner with pace who more than once scored through determination and will. Gary's work during the past two seasons will ensure success next year.

Greg Judd: A perfectionist at all times, Juddy was rewarded for his consistent all round play during the past two years with selection in the G.P.S. Third Fifteen.

Les Daras-Wells: Gifted with a good pass and the ability to spot and use holes on the opposition's defence, Les was unlucky to be selected only as a G.P.S. reserve.

Paul Johnson: A tireless and talented worker who used his head to get the best of larger opponents. Paul performed consistently throughout the year, leading by example.

Adam Herdman: Another talented player who will ensure success for High next year.

Christian Rabatsch: An incredibly consistent player, Christian was the team's quiet achiever. Again, a player who used his brain to defeat opponents.

Adam Caddies: A new find this year, Adam will form the backbone of next year's pack. His size and the knowledge and experience gained this year will prove invaluable.

Drew Tuckwell: The leader of the forwards, Drew exploited his natural skills, taking the position of second row to new heights. Being selected as vice-captain of G.P.S. Third's was a fitting tribute to Drew's ability.

Robert Illidge: Another quiet achiever who didn't bat an eye at opponents much larger and stronger than himself. Robert was the cornerstone of our scrum as a good prop should be.



"High flies high"



SECOND FIFTEEN

Back Row: T. Knight, P. Smith, R. Hollo.

Middle Row: Mr. M. Reed (Coach), D. Harrington, S. Fehre, J. Larkins, D. Charlesworth, B. Bennett.

Front Row: S. Girvan, S. Ezekiel, A. Cheetham, B. Dodd (Captain), M. Dubos, C. Lynam, P. Zaracostas.

Francesco Romeo: New scrum laws allowed Francesco to display his talent in the scrum. Outplaying almost all other hookers in the G.P.S., Frank was deservedly selected as a G.P.S. reserve.

Scott Morrison: What Scott lacked in size, he made up for in mobility and desire to secure possession at any cost.

Andrew McGill, Captain.

SECOND FIFTEEN

Looking at the ability and talent that the 1985 Second Fifteen had on paper, it is difficult to understand how a team can play exciting and controlled football and not be justly rewarded.

Training began for the Second Fifteen early in April, and as the season got off the ground the team progressed despite a number of changes in positions and players. For many it was the first year at grade level, and the season was just what we'd expected, hard and demanding, but most of all enjoyable. Enjoying rugby was just one of the features that all the Second Fifteen players and the coach set as a priority. We went on to the field level-headed and were able to accept winning and losing graciously.

Because of the inability of other schools to field teams, this year's rugby season did not include a C.H.S.

competition. This then allowed us an extra training session on Wednesday to concentrate on our Saturday matches.

The trials for the G.P.S. season were encouraging, with two wins and two losses. The first was against St. Aloysius. This game surprised everybody, including ourselves, as to what we were capable of doing; we won (30-0). After this match we lost two of our best attacking players in Nick Baker and Dennis Funes to first grade, but the replacements, Gavin Larkin and Brendan Kinghorn, both previously from firsts, were able to fill their shoes. The next two trial games were both losses; Cranbrook (0-11) and St. Ignatius (0-23). The trial Iggies match was played on a Wednesday afternoon at Lane Cove. Although we played well, this match more than any was a lesson, as it showed us all the standard and pace at which this year's G.P.S. games would be played. The last trial match against St. Patrick's was somewhat spiteful, but we easily ran out victors (12-0). By this time, things looked promising for a successful G.P.S. season, but the coach and players all knew that the games ahead would only be won if we could capitalize and use the abundance of talent and ability that the team had.

The G.P.S. Competition

High vs. Newington at McKay

Seconds opened the G.P.S. season with a first up match against a big Newington side. It was predicted during the

week that High would win and we went into the game a little over-confident. By half-time the score was (6-7) in favour of Newington, with Matt Dubos kicking two penalty goals. However the second half began with a Newington try due to lack of cover defence. The score then didn't change for twenty-five minutes, with both teams having opportunities to win the game. The final minute saw Newington wrap up the match with a try and conversion making the final score (6-17). This score was no indication of what was an even and hard struggle.

High vs. St. Ignatius at McKay

The second round saw the traditional champagne rugby clash against St. Ignatius. We took the field confident of avenging our trial game defeat of (0-23). The first half began at a cracking pace, with Dubos kicking a penalty goal and David Harrington a field goal from thirty metres out. We then went to the Robinson's leading (6-3). The second half saw an equally tight game, but for five to ten minutes our concentration lapsed and Ignatius scored their points to lead (6-13). At this stage, with ten minutes to go, many teams would have thrown in the towel, but not High Seconds. Through some dominant forward play, we drove Iggies back within five metres of their own goal line. It was now our lineout throw, and the call came from the back; it was the infamous 81 - yellow. The forwards now with their tails up were determined to cross the Iggies' line at whatever cost. The ball was thrown, it was won by Rob Hollo, Steven Fehre received the ball from the front, as he gathered momentum and pace he smashed through the Iggies' forwards to score in the corner. Matt Dubos then kicked a brilliant conversion from forty-five metres out. This then made the score (12-13). Although we did not win, everyone gave his all, and we were proud of each other for a match well played.

High vs. Scots at McKay

This is the one that got away as far as we are all concerned. Although we faced a much larger pack than ourselves, the forwards still managed to hold their own in general play. We more or less lost this game through some thoughtless calls in the lineouts. After this match I realized that you can't possibly win a lineout if you throw the ball to a six foot eight second rower on the opposing team. However the game was still tight and even and for much of the match we were actually leading (6-3). The final try that was scored by Scots was through the centres. Their conversion was successful and the final score was (6-9).

High vs. Shore at Northbridge

It was a cold and blustery day at Northbridge with a large crowd (including Kim Hughes) and a field which had been churned up from previous matches. But with all that aside, High went into the match once again confident of a victory. As usual the forwards faced a much larger opposing pack, but by this time they had become accustomed to that. However, Shore surprised us in the opening minutes with a try near the posts. High then came back with a penalty goal by Dubos. We went to the break after a quite even first half, down (3-4). The second half is one that all of us would rather forget. Shore's powerful forwards dominated the play in the mud and continued to drive us all round the ground. Three late tries with successful conversions saw the scoreline, a somewhat embarrassing, (3-22).

High vs. Grammar at Weigall

After the mid-term break, the seconds were rested and ready for their first G.P.S. win against Grammar. This was an eventful game which capped off an eventful week. A week in which David Harrington had been sent off from training for apathy and then again sin-binned for five minutes in the game for trying out one of Tim Knight's "roundhouses" on the Grammar five-eighths. To the delight of Steve Ezekiel, the game also saw the sending off of his opposing prop for fighting. We received the penalty and Matt Dubos converted and we went to the half time break, leading (3-0). The second half became a spiteful encounter, with both teams starting and finishing an equal number of scuffles. However, when we were not fighting we did manage to play some excellent football, with Matt Dubos scoring the only try of the game in the corner. Grammar received a penalty and the conversion was successful. The final score was (7-3) and it was our first G.P.S. win. This game should have been won by many more points, but instead of playing rugby we seemed more eager to fight.

High vs. St. Joseph's College at McKay

A game marked by superb defence from both sides, High Seconds were never really going to win this one but held on well to be down by only (0-4) at half time and indeed (0-8) for most of the second half. High mixed up the game well against the bigger Joey's side and were unlucky not to put points on the board. Nearing the end of the match Joey's let loose and the final score was (0-18).

High vs. Kings at The King's School

Before we knew it, the season was coming to a close and we were playing our last G.P.S. match. All were confident of another win, but this was not to be on the day. By the time we ran out to play, the field was a complete mud-hole, which the Kings' backs seemed to love. Kings opened the scoring with a try and goal but we soon matched them with a Dodd try from the base of the scrum, on their line. In this last game we showed patches of our old form, but we never were really able to hold off the constant Kings' attack. The final score was (9-23) in favour of Kings.

I would like to add my comments on each member of the team, and, in addition, I would like to thank our supporters, whether they be parents, old boys, current students or just those who take an active interest in the school, for their encouragement throughout 1985.

Player profiles

Outside Backs:

Matt Dubos: Matthew was one of the form players of the year. He was our highest point scorer in the G.P.S. with 32. Matt saved many a try with his great tackles, and his selection as a Firsts reserve was a fitting tribute to a fine season.

Brian Bennett: Brian was not one of the fastest wingers but certainly one of the best tacklers. One could always depend on Brian to take his man. Replaced by Brendan Kinghorn after Brendan recovered from his injury.

Brendan Kinghorn: After a serious ankle injury at the start of the season in Firsts, Brendan came back. However we never really were able to see Brendan's old form again in Seconds.

Jeremy Larkins: A light winger but still a good mover with the ball. Jeremy's selection also as a Firsts reserve, showed just what a talented player he really is. Another dependable winger, who will produce bigger and better things next year.

Inside Backs

Gavin Larkin: Another Firsts replacement who received an award from Mr. Reed at the end of the season. Gavin is a talented player, but unfortunately Seconds were unable to see Gavin at his best.

Tim Knight: Who will ever forget Tim in the trial Ignatius match? Tim has a great competitive spirit and again big things are predicted for him next year.

Don Charlesworth: Don was only with us for a short time but when he did play, he showed his wares with good defence and incisive running.

David Harrington: Dave handled the difficult position of five-eighth competently. Although he may not have had much pace, Dave's ball skills and ability provided the backs with great opportunities.

Brett Dodd: An outstanding season for an outstanding player. Brett could be the perfect captain of any team. Not only was he the ideal link between backs and forwards, but his inspirational play brought us out of many a tight situation. Congratulations on what was a truly fine season.

Loose Forwards

Andrew Cheetham: Andrew developed very well throughout the season into a fine backrower who should blossom next year - led the forwards in fine style.

Robert Hollo: Jumping at number two in the lineout, Robert on many occasions was pitted against opposing players much taller than himself. Another player with a great competitive spirit.

Charles Lynam: Certainly the find of the season. Charles is a highly committed team man with a big heart who would run all day after the ball. This attitude won him a lot of respect from people on and off the field.

Tight Five

Per Smith: Per developed into a masterful line-out jumper at number four. His sense of humour won him a lot of admiration within the team. Per's selection as a Firsts reserve was a true indication of football ability.

Steve Fehre: Mr. Reed's best and fairest award winner. Steve was the "Quiet Achiever" of the team working tirelessly in all games.

Peter Zaracostas: After an injury in the first G.P.S. game with Firsts, Zara came back and had a fine season with the Seconds. Another great team man, who earned a lot of respect from all who played with him.

Steve Girvan: A Second grade veteran. Steve's experience at playing grade football was a great asset to this inexperienced team. The only player who scored two tries in the one game.

Paul Dye: Although only playing a couple of games in Seconds this year, one could always depend on Paul to play his best.

Steve Ezekiel: Steve this season really developed into a fine footballer. Who will forget the enforcer role he played in the Grammar game? A nice guy to have on your side, who will be yet another fine asset to next year's First Grade.

Mr. M. Gainford: The "team manager". A committed supporter who watched every game we played. His help with the Robinsons was also greatly appreciated.

Mr. M. Reed: An experienced Second Grade coach. Mr. Reed's training sessions, whilst being a lot of fun, were still very demanding, but we were a better team for it. All the players are indebted to his commitment and example.

Andrew Cheetham, Vice-Captain.

THIRD FIFTEEN

This year's Third Fifteen was one of the most spirited teams ever to represent the chocolate and blue of Sydney High. Despite the comparative lack of success this season, the mighty Thirds were able to prove themselves, the entertainers of Sydney High Rugby, 1985.

The trial matches for the G.P.S. season were encouraging, as the team won all four matches. Although the games were hard and close, our small pack of forwards mauled well and led from the front giving the backs plenty of ball to show their wares.

The obvious highlight of the season occurred during the trials with our match against Cranbrook at Bellevue Hill. Right from the kick-off, the High forwards, led by Paul Dye, completely controlled the run of play and allowed the backline, featuring Stephen Russell (who could forget his tackling against Scots?), Jeff Lauretti, and Andrew Lidden to take over with their great running style of play. It was only a late field goal that led High to a nailbiting (3-0) victory.

The team's performance in these trials indicated that the Third Fifteen would be a strong threat to the likes of Shore, Kings and Joeys, but, when the G.P.S. season actually started, our team didn't live up to the expectations of the trial matches.

Our first game was at home against Newington and in a hard fought match we lost (6-11). After the team's first defeat we were confident of avenging our loss. Again we were playing at home, but a very ordinary performance saw the game slip from our grasp, losing to Ignatius (6-24).

A loss to Scots (0-10) further dented our morale as did our narrow (0-3) loss to Grammar. Against Shore at Northbridge, we were demoralized with a losing score of (0-26). And who could ever forget the last two matches against Joey's and Kings, hopefully everyone.

Thus the door finally closed on the 1985 season and in the final analysis it is obvious that "the great SUCCESS and enjoyment" we achieved throughout the year was due solely to one man, our coach, Mr. J. Barnett. His talents and sensitivity about his thinning hair, qualified him well for the job. He lent his great support to our team with his appearances at training sessions. But he will be best



THIRD FIFTEEN

Back Row: J. Wille, B. Bennett, A. Ettler, T. Droga J. Walls, D. Charlesworth, A. Lidden, P. Schulze, Mr. J. Barnett (Coach).

Front Row: A. Melman, J. Coutts, G. Dolphin, P. Charley (Captain), S. Russell, P. Dye, J. Lauretti.



FOURTH FIFTEEN

Back Row: M. Cordery, B. Attuell, S. Skinner, S. Paisley, B. Pearson, N. Seemann, S. Molitorisz, Mr. G. Moody (Coach).

Front Row: D. Stone, A. Rubin, G. Jones, G. Smith (Captain), R. Pocketwala, C. Bartlett, G. Dolphin.

remembered by our team as a dedicated story teller, although sometimes forgetting what he was saying in mid-sentence.

The whole team would like to thank him sincerely for his guidance, teaching ability and humanity throughout the whole season, but why did he stick that poster up in our change room?

Player Profiles

Steven "Kevin Roberts" Russell: One of the best defensive men on the field, we just wish he could pass as well as he referees.

Anthony "I'm as skilful as a back" Melman: Strength and a quick turn of pace a back would be proud of. Let's just forget about his blind side running.

Jurgen "concussion" Wille: One of the more intelligent members of the team (as can be seen from his Trial H.S.C. results).

Andrew "co-ordination" Lidden: One of our fastest backs. Just wish the opposition could have heard him speak, he could have bored them into submission.

Antony "That's me" Ettler: Liked to see his name on the points list, more than playing the rugby game.

Jason Coutts: Giant of a man, who while in the front row perfected the backward two step and roll over.

Paul "Dangerous driving" Dye: Lead the forwards through example. His Rocky impressions on the field were the main cause of Mr. Barnett's hair loss.

Tim "Punctuality" Droga: The big man of the team who scared the hell out of the opposition, and did the same on the field. Rumours abounded early in the season that he played banjo for Deliverance.

Graeme "I don't know if I can make it on Saturday" Kenny: Cyclone Tracey award for blow-in of the season.

Don "Clean" Charlesworth: The black flash of the team.

Justin "Fatts" Walls: Tall timbers award for stickman of the year.

Jeff "Sure I bag people" Lauretti: Promised after the Kings match that he would never get upset on rugby field again.

Phillip Charley, Captain

FOURTH FIFTEEN

From amidst a cloud of off-season controversy involving conflict over coaching contracts, Coach Moody was secured for a minimal amount to coach the entertainers of S.H.S. rugby, the Fourth Fifteen.

Eager to uphold standards established by previous Fourth Grade teams, the team refused to train or play with the same combination for two consecutive weeks, preferring to rely upon their raw talent and will to win. This aspect, combined with the constant mid-week theft of players by the Fifth Fifteen who offered success, more money and the magnetic personality of Coach Day and team manager/captain Simon Grill, resulted in the team's failure to win a single G.P.S. match.

This conflict over team selection remained throughout the season, and despite attempts to re-write many of the contracts for those players involved, many cases were left unresolved and are in the midst of lengthy court procedures. The desertion of these players left the ranks sadly depleted, forcing the team to take the field with less than fifteen players on numerous occasions and every week with players backing up for a second game. This loss of players also highlighted Coach Moody's ability "to win friends and influence people" and get them on the football field.

Despite these difficulties the Fourth Fifteen began the season well by achieving a moral victory over St. Alo's, who failed to field an opposition on the day. Eager from this victory we took on Cranbrook at Dangar.

Initiating a pattern consistent throughout the rest of the season, the team began slowly, allowing two first half tries, and went to lemons at (0-10). Coach Moody threatened to quit his position in disgrace over our efforts, which served to inspire the team. Falling back upon the previously mentioned "raw talent", the forward pack deprived Cranbrook of any ball and allowed centre Sussman (those pants) to work his magic and score a brilliant try, converted by Skinner. Back in the game, another try through the forwards in the corner levelled the score at (10-10). From the side line, in torrential rain with a heavy ball, Skinner added the extras to gain a well deserved victory.

The next week, despite playing Joey's Eighth Fifteen, the victory was every bit as enjoyable as any member of the team had experienced. A host of tries and numerous displays of that raw talent assured the crowd that the entertainers were certainly in full swing for the beginning of the G.P.S.

On a heavy track the following week, Newington managed a lucky (9-7) victory, due mainly to poor defence and a lack of cohesion in the backline. The forwards performed well with a try in the second half and a penalty goal from Skinner. However the game slipped away and we reorded our first loss.

Unfortunately Iggies coincided with the long weekend, leaving only enough players for Fifths and thirteen for the Fourths. Not even the ability of Larish or the half-time encouragement from Coach Moody were enough to prevent a frustrating (0-22) defeat. Scots was yet another frustrating encounter. With the score at (0-8) after five minutes, High was again a victim of the slow start. The game was not a total loss, as it saw the much written-about Dennis Chu move to Five-Eighth; he played well enough to secure a regular position in the Fifth Fifteen for the rest of the season. The forwards were disappointing as they failed to secure any ball, giving the backs still more tackling practice. Final score (0-8).

The team awaited the Shore encounter eagerly and took the field with the best combination of the year. Alas we fell victim to the slow start and were down (0-13) at the ten minute mark. From here the team fired and took up the challenge defending admirably; however the backs still lacked possession and were unable to score before half time. Confident of an improved effort and the wind in our favour a second half revival had not been ruled out. Still deprived of any ball, points looked out of the question until Larish, reputedly the fastest pound for pound centre

in Sydney Rugby Union, took matters in his own hands and took an intercept pass. With the fullback in the line Robert showed the pace which he had been telling us about for the last seven years to run thirty-nine metres and score under the posts. At this point the game was delayed as the St. John's ambulance man administered oxygen to Larish in an attempt to revive him. This distance still stands as the furthest Robert has sprinted in total during a football game. Skinner converted and we won the second half (6-0), big consolation. Final score (6-13).

The game was probably lost prior to the kick off when after winning the toss, the captain (named withheld) chose to run against the wind, not allowing for the slow start.

Keen to make amends we ran with the wind against Grammar. Still we began slowly, with the Grammar inside centre scoring under the posts from consecutive kick-offs. At (0-10) we again began the climb back with Larish tackling the inside centre out of the game. Both forwards and backs played well. However it was not until late in the second half when — you guessed it — that raw talent surfaced and a forward pack urged on by the desire to inflict pain upon the opposition, won ball after ball when Pearson swooped on a loose ball thirty-five metres out and shocked the Fifth Grade selectors who had released him to the Fourths earlier in the season, by "sprinting" to score a "crowd pleaser" in the corner. Skinner converted and with five minutes remaining High was back in the game.

The entertainers were not disappointing as they fought back to score another try levelling the scores at (10-10). Skinner, who had been secretly coaching Andrew McGill on his kicking, found the pressure too much and despite striking the ball well was called wide by Peter Peters and the referee agreed. Fearing a possible High victory the game was brought to a premature end by the referee, leveling the score at (10-10). It was only then that we learned that the inside centre had been dropped from wing in the First Fifteen two weeks before and decided not to play in Seconds but to play socially in fourths. Thanks!

After this effort the Fifth Grade selectors were sacked and Simon Grill took on the position outright which meant a further loss of players. Joey's was thus another farce with the game being played without loose forwards in the first half and still two short in the second. This evoked little confidence within the team with the forward pack being hopelessly outweighed. No ball at all reached our halfback and a score of (0-27) was probably an indictment of the opposition. The spirit of the forward pack was again typified by Pearson. With the score at (0-21) he had not given up; off a five metre penalty on our line and without thought of self preservation he threw himself at the Joey's prop who had sprinted twenty-five metres before receiving the ball. The game ended here for Ben as he was knocked unconscious momentarily and was assisted from the field; sadly he didn't prevent the try.

For some of the team, Kings was the final G.P.S. match of our schoolboy rugby careers. This was the game to do everything that we had wanted to do over the past few seasons and hadn't, maybe even win.

With Gregory's Directory in hand, the expedition set out for Parramatta for thankfully the last time. The game

aroused so much publicity it drew one of the more famous former footballers, and local Dundas boy, Scott Mason into the arena. The Fifth Fifteen had done their homework and secured Scott earlier in the season, only keeping it out of the papers at great personal expense to Coach Day.

The track was heavy and Fifths went down narrowly, but thankfully eight volunteered for a second game in Fourths including Mason. Despite the glare from a White Range Rover and the noise of the popping of champagne corks on the hill immediately behind the ground, we played well for several minutes before allowing two tries and a penalty goal to be down (0-13) at the break. The half had seen Scott (Stoney) Mason fulfil one of his long term objectives when in a shock decision by the referee, he was given ten minutes in the bin behind the post for politely suggesting to the referee that he was blind and the linesman was a cheat.

At the break Coach Moody was out of suggestions and left it up to us to win the game, which was a bad move. The forwards secured plenty of ball; however the backs were unable to cross the line despite being close for the entire second half. The game ended at (3-13); Mason quickly put on the sunglasses and merged into the crowd, still complaining over the sin bin. For the rest, the realisation of another loss dawned upon us.

The season was certainly enjoyable despite the conflicts over players and thanks must be given to those who played regularly in Fourths such as Rallis, Stoney, Elvis, Alex, McHugh, Pearson, Kenny, Sacha and others. Particular thanks must go to both Robert Larish and Sean Skinner who were the outstanding members of the team, both playing all positions in the backline at some stage and playing in every game.

It was very hard to describe Coach Moody's flamboyant coaching style on paper; however all those who were associated at all with Fourths played not only for themselves but for Moods as well. We thank you for making the season perhaps not the most successful, but certainly the most rewarding, enjoyable and undoubtedly the most memorable.

The highlight of the season was not, however, an occurrence on the field but rather the combined Third, Fourth and Fifth Grade rugby dinner at which all of those present were made to feel very proud to have been participants in lower grade rugby where the game is played hard and amongst your friends, and where winning isn't everything, it's the only thing.

Gavin Smith, Captain.

FIFTH FIFTEEN

Sydney High's 1985 Fifth Fifteen was a slick, precise unit of players who had only one idea for the coming season. With a great coach in Mr. P. Day and a team full of spirit and guts, we were to have one of the most successful teams High has produced for a long time. Although we had our knockers from certain sections of the school, this did not prevent us from gaining prestige for ourselves and more importantly for Sydney High School. With Coach Day's philosophy, that we are here to enjoy our rugby, and not to be violent, we began our season against the Cranbrook Fifths.



FIFTH FIFTEEN

Back Row: S. Jan, R. McHugh, B. Attuell, C. Townshend.

Second Row: S. Leo, G. Fraser, M. Cordery, Mr. P. Day (Coach), S. Skinner, R. Pocketwala, M. Jafari.

Front Row: M. Baker, A. Rubin, J. Reynolds, S. Grill (Captain), B. Rallis D. Nash, D. Lilienthal

With the rain pouring down, we set out to destroy our opponents, with nearly the whole team contributing to the (44-0) thrashing we handed out to them. Great performances in this game were displayed by Peter Sussman, Sean Skinner, Alex Rubin, Riyaz Pocketwala and John Reynolds.

Our next victims were to be in the Joey's Tenth Fifteen and with so many people expecting another cricket score, we were lucky to escape with a (3-0) win, with a penalty goal coming from Simon Grill.

Unfortunately, our luck changed, with our first G.P.S. game against Newington and we lost a close hard tussle (4-9). Ralphe Nunn (ten minutes in the sin bin for fighting), Craig McGregor, Sebastian Leo and Mehrdad Jafari all had excellent games for High.

St. Ignatius at McKay were to be our next opponents, and after our loss to Newington, we got back on the rails and beat Iggies (10-6) with the whole of the High team playing well.

Now with Mr. Day's enthusiasm building, we prepared ourselves for the encounter against Scots, and once again a win went to the High team by (3-0).

Next was the Shore School at Northbridge, and with the G.P.S. premiership within our sights Coach Day revved us up for a big performance, against our upper class compatriots north of the bridge. With the wind gusting at

many a knot, High were unluckily beaten (0-3) by a field goal in the dying seconds after a titanic struggle. Outstanding performances in this game were displayed by Martin Cordery, Richard McHugh and Brendan Smith, who ran riot over the Shore pack.

With Grammar not having a side, we were to come up against the King's Sevens, whom we thrashed (48-0) at McKay, with the forward pack led by Dave Lilienthal creating havoc, as the backs ran wild with Sean Skinner scoring two tries.

Now the game of the season was to come up. It was of course against Joey's, and what a game it was, with Sydney High leading (3-0) with twenty minutes to go, but unluckily beaten (3-20), with the Joey's team just having too much power near the end.

With Joey's put to the back of our minds, Mr. Day now reminded us that for some, it would be our last game in the "chocolate and blue", and with this psychological ploy we went to King's with nothing but a win in our minds. The usual struggle continued with King's just winning (0-3), which would surely dampen our spirits, that Mr. Day would fix very quickly.

This report is only a very brief description of the 1985 season, which proved to be a very successful one indeed. Many players have not been mentioned in this report, but all played integral parts in the success. Players like



16A RUGBY

Back Row: N. Harris, B. Paisley, P. Ross.

Second Row: P. Thompson, C. Avery, S. Hafer, G. Hastings, P. Harns, C. Pitstock, D. Soepono, Mr. G. Harris (Coach).

Front Row: J. Ferguson, P. de Merindol, J. Hunt, M. Simpson (Captain) C. Campbell, D. Harrington, R. Simmons.

Stephen Jan and David C. Nash who were to prove what a deadly wing combination can do to opponents, Glenn Fraser (who refused to play Second Row, but ended up playing 90 percent of the games there anyway), and of course Chris "Orca" Townsend. I must not forget Mark Baker, the little man, with tons of guts and pace to say the least.

On behalf of the team, I would like to thank Mr. P. Day for his efforts, in giving up his Saturdays and the fans who turned up to watch, especially Alex Rubin's fan club.

Simon Grill, Captain.

16A RUGBY

The 1985 season was not altogether successful for the 16A's. In fact, through the unfortunate turn of events, we failed to win a game.

Our early attitude left a lot to be desired. We felt that our increase in size alone would be enough to score some victories. But after our first two games, St. Aloysius and Cranbrook, we realised our attitude had to change. In both cases we found ourselves twenty points down after ten minutes. However, Jason Hunt felt that Cranbrook was the right place to score the season's first try (an intercept!).

After the May holidays we found ourselves on a disappointing path. We were doing everything right — except scoring enough points to win games. In some cases we even gave the other team points.

Our first game was against St. Patrick's. Here, we lost (6-7). Peter Ross did a tremendous job to bring us to one point down, considering that McKay No. 1 was under a foot of water.

Against Newington we had one of the few games that we were proud of. The score line of (0-18) appears to be embarrassing. But this was an improvement of 36 points on the previous year's performance. The total commitment that everyone applied in this game saw us use true teamwork.

The match against St. Ignatius brought tears to the eyes of every team member. We tackled, mauled, ran and fought to the edge of exhaustion. This proved to be wasted energy when they scored in the second -last minute of the first half and the last minute of the second half, leaving the score at (3-11). This was a hard loss to take.

Against Scots over-confidence gained the upper hand. We felt that with our improved play we could beat them easily, mainly because we beat them in 1983. It was definitely a surprising game. Scots showed us that they had also improved their play — and found bigger forwards. They romped home with a score of (0-27).



16B RUGBY

Back Row: M. Sundin, N. Perram, S. Niven, D. Travers.

Second Row: M. Lovasz, D. Malouf, K. Cunio, S. Molitoris, S. Maher, T. Maddocks, R. Cousins, P. Thompson, Mr. P. Thomson (Coach).

Front Row: M. Rennex, S. Christie, A Marshall, S. Smith (Captain), D. Soepono, J. Lazos, C. Johnsun.

Against Shore we fell apart. Nothing went our way. Whenever we moved either Shore scored a try or we were penalised. It was even rumoured that the penalty count was higher than the monstrous score.

The game against Grammar is one which we all want to forget. It was a hard, tough slog between two evenly matched sides. Everyone played to his limit, doing whatever was necessary to promote our position — just as Chris Pitstock who tried to stop a fist with his face.

At this point we lost our "little-tough-man" to an unfortunate accident. Some over-vigorous rucking saw "Ollie" Campbell with a gash near his knee-cap. This was a real blow to our team, but Sam Christie proved to be an excellent replacement.

This game, however, finished as our most disappointing. At (0-0) a scrum was set ten metres from our try-line. With defence foremost in our minds we won the scrum, but an unlucky mix-up at the base of the scrum gave the Grammar breakaway a presentation four points. We had lost a game we should have won.

The St. Joseph's game, however, was a very different story. They out-played us in every department. There was almost nothing we could do to stop them. Their fine-tuned performance was evident everywhere. Whenever a team is beaten so soundly, by such a team, all they can do is praise the opposition's performance.

With our last game in sight we became hungry for a win. We had to beat King's but, as in our previous games, we failed to deliver the goods. We were once again beaten by size and speed — our team's two arch enemies.

I would like to thank Mr. G. Harris for the time he spent training our team, and Mr. P. Thomson who found himself as replacement coach at Shore. I would also like to congratulate Peter Ross who was the team's leading point scorer, and Jason Hunt who was the leading try scorer (one intercept!). Our season may not have been the most successful of our rugby careers, but it was definitely the most enjoyable.

Martyn Simpson, Captain.

16B RUGBY

The pre-season training saw Coach Thomson confronted with a mixture of individuals who called themselves a Rugby outfit. The bunch comprised Rowers, Grammar "blowins", dirty blokes, more rowers, famous people's sons, a Tennis hero, beach sprint champion, foreigners with typical hairstyles, and a couple of Kiwis.

The team confronted Aloysuis in its first game. This was a close, hard, tough game that saw High go down by a few points.

The next game was against Cranbrook. All week the side had trained well, we were at full strength and ready to go. We all looked good, too good, and we found ourselves down 0-10 at half-time. Coach Thomson was not pleased! The second half saw an effort equal to any great, fighting side. A loose ball from the scrum saw Scott Smith find pace he didn't have. He sprinted 25 metres to crash over in the corner, carrying defenders with him. The score was 4-10. Moments later a long pass from the halfback to five-eight or fullback (who knows what he plays, we think he goes walkabout) saw Sundin drop kick the ball 20 metres and right over the black dot. The score was 7-10 Cranbrook. Coach Thomson was very pleased. Cranbrook scored a late try, taking the final score to 7-14.

Another great game came the team's way, in the shape of St. Patrick's. The first half saw not a point being scored. The first 25 minutes of the second half saw the backs and forwards never being pushed out of the St. Pat's quarter and never going any further than the tryline. The one big chance we had to score, was blown. Here it is, as called by Rex; Niven goes to halfback, a bad pass, Smith taps on to Molitoritz, Molitoritz holds the ball for Ferguson, who gives to Rennex on the boil, shock he's passed to Malouf but Malouf would rather run back into the forwards rather than into a corner post, full time score 0-0 Both the coach and the team were happy, but Sam Maher was not.

The rest of the matches saw High go down by either one or two tries. Every single match was close except for Newington (a match which neither we nor Dean Travers' groin wish to remember). The team deserved to win a match but unfortunately didn't succeed in doing so.

Player Profiles

Travers: A person who only played so he could dive on the ball and be trod on by the Newington forwards.

Christie: A blow in from Grammar who fitted in well.

Curtis: The cleanest player in the team, never played a dirty game.

Maher: Should have been Captain with all the talking he did.

Perram: A good solid player in all aspects of the game.

Marshall: Had a good season, yet has some fear of front-row forwards.

Maddox: The fittest player in the team.

Niven: A great transition from Basketball to Rugby.

Smith: What can I say?

Lazos & Ferguson: It was good while we had them.

Malouf & Johnson: Great finishers, that's why they scored so many tries. I wish they could have "blown in" down the sideline more.

Molitoritz & Rennex: Combined well, wish Rennex would learn to pass or at least go let of the ball.

Sundin: What a score defender! (Remember Shore)

Tryscorers: Smith (1)

Points scorers: Sundin (2 PG) (1 FG)
Lazos (1 FG)

On behalf of all the team I would like to thank Mr. Thomson for his coaching expertise and for all the time he put into the side. I would also like to thank the parents who turned up to watch the match and organised the celebration on the King's School hill.

Scott Smith, Captain.

16C RUGBY

The nineteen eighty five Rugby season was one of mixed success but very much enjoyed by all. We only won one game, but what a win it was against St. Joseph's College, (24-0). The season also produced several close losses but we all enjoyed our games — 6-7 to Cranbrook and 6-13 to Grammar. We were fortunate to have some great players in the team:

Ian "Wildboy" Barclay: (Who slipped from the forwards to the backs because of Injury) made some fast and furious runs through the defence. He elected to play, even when suffering from broken ribs.

James Barbuto: Who as half-back, fed some great ball the backs and was always good in defence.

Richard Hirst: Who hit the opposition with some great shoulder charges.

Anthony "Locky" Lockett: our part-time forward who played well in defence, attack and throwing the opposition break-away into the bushes at McKay.

Basil "Psycho" Mady: Who made some good runs in all directions across the field.

And our two centres John Scoufis and John V. One of them played without his father knowing! (Sorry John).

Everyone else played well. Many thanks to Mr. M. Smith for the excellent coaching he gave us.

Scott France, Captain.

15A RUGBY

Slightly depleted after a mass exodus from the footballing ranks of Sydney High, the 15A team turned in a season of impressive performances: tenacity proved to be their greatest asset.

As always, the Rugby season opened with a succession of trial matches against various C.A.S. schools. Due to Easter and School holiday interruptions, the 15A's went into those matches slightly underprepared. However, the results in these matches reflect not only a lack of match fitness but also a defiant attitude not to give in. In the end it was only superior fitness which allowed St. Aloysius to beat us (4-13).

Coming up against a team that they had never before played jolted the 15A's into action. A nail biting, cliff-hanging battle was fought with a slick Cranbrook outfit. The (0-0) scoreline illustrates the determination displayed by both teams. During the course of this match the quality of the 15A's game was enhanced. Such an improvement was necessary, for ahead, lay an absorbing struggle with St. Patrick's College. However, a fool-proof game plan ensured a St. Pat's victory. The final score (3-10).



16C RUGBY

Back Row: M. Ferry, B. Burchmore, J. Waugh, J. Gordon, D. Lloyd, J. Barbuto, Mr. M. Smith (Coach)
Front Row: R. Hirst, P. Cumines, I. Barclay, S. France (Captain), M. Merrett, C. Sant, L. Cohen.



15A RUGBY

Back Row: C. Neenan, M. Pearson, A. Jensen.
Second Row: M. Reynolds, P. Lynam, B. Judd, P. Woodley, A. Vourlos, T. Walker, Mr. A. Hannon (Coach).
Front Row: T. Maher, J. Philip, M. Hodgkinson, M. Doyle (Captain), A. Magro, R. Fortunado, S. Marquette.

By this stage the C.H.S. Phillip Zone Competition had begun. A simple (36-0) thrashing of a Matraville team combination belied the fighting resistance that was later to impede the 15A's progress in the Phillip Zone.

Such opposition was put up by Newington in the first G.P.S. match. After trailing (0-6) at half-time, the 15A's responded to the stern words of its coach Mr. A. Hannon, and relentlessly pounded the Newington line. It seemed certain High would steamroll the opposition, but the Newington line was breached only once. Holding a (7-6) lead, it seemed that High would undoubtedly triumph but a last second penalty goal gave victory to Newington.

From here it was all go in the G.P.S. competition for the 15A's. A strong pack paved the way for punishing runners like fullback Hodgkinson and five-eighth Jensen. St. Ignatius could not sustain the pace of the High forwards and went down (8-6) in a tight struggle. A hopeful Scots (ecstatic at the absence of Hodgo) proved no obstacle and we won 7-0. Shore, after holding a 3-0 lead at half-time, crashed to a 14-3 defeat. Unfortunate enough to meet the 15A's nearing their peak, Grammar were swamped (22-0).

Meanwhile, the 15A's rampaged through the C.H.S. Competition, hindered only by a vastly improved Randwick team. In fact Randwick was the only team to score against us in our C.H.S. encounters. The margin between the two teams decreased from 26-3 to 20-4 to 13-0 (in the Major Semi-final). The Grand Final of the C.H.S. was held at Coogee Oval and proved to be a tough battle. Down 4-0 after 15 minutes of the first half, high stormed back to take out the premiership as champions, scoring a (16-4) win.

To illustrate just how dominant we were in the Phillip Zone competition, one needs only to look at a single statistic. The 15A's scored 169 points and conceded only 11.

In the G.P.S. competition, we lost momentum and were crushed (6-21) by a polished St. Joseph's team, and a week later lost a hard-fought encounter to Kings, (0-4). One runaway try proved to be the only difference between the Kings and High in this our final G.P.S. match of the season.

Top scorer in the G.P.S. season was fullback and goal-kicker Mark Hodgkinson with 17 points closely followed by inside centre/breakaway Paul Woodley with 16 points (including 3 tries against Grammar).

What made the 1985 season different for the 15A's was their involvement in the Buchan Shield, a statewide knock-out competition. The early rounds were no obstacle, Balgowlah (42-0) and Epping (17-0) were easy prey for the 15A's. For the opening fifteen minutes of the High-Homebush game, it seemed as if the 15A's had met their match, with the score standing at 6-6 and the Homebush backline looked ready to run riot. Exactly the opposite eventuated in the end, Homebush were lucky to escape with a 34 point hiding.

Trekking out to Gynea, the 15A's were to play off for a place in the Buchan Shield quarterfinals. An uninspiring game saw High come out comfortable victor (24-4).

McKay was the venue for a quarter final showdown between Campbelltown and the 15A's. Both teams had large supporting contingents, and both played accord-

ingly. The match remained scoreless until midway through the second half, two magnificent penalty goals were kicked by fullback Hodgkinson. That 6 point margin steered High to victory. Now we were among the four top fifteen year old football teams in N.S.W. but we advanced no further. In the semi-final against Holroyd, the 15A's played as always, with true grit and spirit but without our former cohesion. A 0-10 defeat describes very adequately the whole match. High was outpaced and almost out-gritted by Holroyd.

Leading the points scoring in the Buchan Shield was once again, fullback Mark Hodgkinson, scoring a total of 44 points.

As has happened previously, every available member of the 15A's was selected to represent the Phillip Zone at the end-of-term inter-zone Competition.

Although each team member was an integral cog in the functioning of the 15A's team, individual congratulations must be awarded to Mark Hodgkinson for being leading point scorer overall (110 points) and Adam Magro for taking out the "Best and Fairest" trophy. Thanks must also go to Mr. A. Hannon for his efforts as Coach in helping to make 1985 an enjoyable season.

Thomas Maher, Captain

15B RUGBY

The 15B's were strong and determined to blitz our opponents in the 1985 season, but sadly we didn't have the size. Alas it makes it hard when there isn't enough commitment within the team, because members play but for some reason don't train. We must thank once again our coaches, the everpresent Mr. Gordon Ramsey and Mr. B. White, for an enjoyable and gutsy season.

Throughout the season we continually got a dribble of players returning because of the Rugby bug, although another bug forced many key players to miss a game or two. Congratulations to David Webb for his outstanding ability, making him the "Man of the Series", and for playing one of his personal bests in the second round of the C.H.S. competition; a competition match against Cleveland Street, which we won (3-0). This important game was won because of some experienced players showing their vintage best. Players like Tim Clarsen dazzled the opposition by chipping, kicking and breaking the fabled defence, as well as dummying and weaving through their huge backline. Much of our success rests with this talented Mosman boy. There were many more players making people stand up and take notice of faces, (not all handsome) such as: Sant, Pretty, Kogan, Collins, Schulze, Free, Gunn and the two rookies Johnson and Phan. All had colossal seasons with many making much needed comebacks.

Although we were struggling to form a 15B's team at the start of the season, we overcame this problem to have a great, rewarding and exciting season. Unfortunately in our last hard hitting training session Gordon snapped his tendon and was rushed to hospital by the superfast white streak (Camira).

Success in the G.P.S. Competition eluded us for the first time. We came very close to defeating Grammar and Scots with whom we had absorbing struggles.



15B RUGBY

Back Row: M. Horsell, S. Marquette, E. Free, R. Kogan, P. Rebuck, J. Drake.

Second Row: Mr. B. White (Coach), R. Gunn, M. Summers, D. Pretty, D. Webb, J. Turner, C. Johnson, T. Collins, L. de Merindol, Mr. G. Ramsay (Coach)

Front Row: R. Johnsun, M. Sant, T. Clarsen, C. Cheetham (Captain) A. Watt, T. Phan, G. Schulze.



14A RUGBY

Back Row: M. Barakate, B. Coleman, J. Isben, T. Lau, R. Fowke, A. Black, S. Marshall, C. Hall. Mr. S. Wheeler (Coach).

Front Row: J. Ingram, M. Ravesi, G. Scott, A. Kleiman (Captain), G. Phillips, G. Lim, B. Seeto.

Absent: M. Gray

In 1985 we had limited success but unlimited fun and our thanks go to Mr. B. White and Mr. Gordon Ramsay for all the time and effort they put into coaching us.

Cameron Cheetham, Captain.

Coach's Note:

Cameron played a most important role on and off the field. He was largely responsible for developing team spirit and maintaining morale in a hard season. Over the last three seasons he has shown true High "ticker".

B.W.

14A RUGBY

Nineteen eighty five shall be known as the 'year of the believer'. The team's motto was simply: when things aren't going according to play BELIEVE IN YOURSELF. This was undoubtedly adhered to by all who represented S.B.H.S. in the 14A's.

Although engaging G.P.S. sides with more height and weight than ourselves, the whole team, but particularly the forwards showed great personal fortitude to repel repeated attacks and better still, move immovable objects.

Led from the front by Alex Kleiman and Ben Coleman, the forwards, became the envy of all opponents. With able support in the likes of Greg Lim, Mal Gray, Thomas Lau, Michael Ravesi, Justin Ingram and Joshua Isben the forward pack laid the foundation for a C.H.S. Premiership and in particular a (14-0) grand final victory.

Saving their superior skills for the last games, the backs proved a complete unit. Whether making try-saving tackles or producing long clearing kicks, no-one could dispute the back-of-the-year award going to Raymond Fowke.

Promising futures are also assured for Cass Hall, Andrew Black, Greg Scott, Phillip Tatar, Gareth Phillips and Brendan Seeto, who all showed a liking and flair for the running game.

My personal thanks to all the boys who participated in the 1985 season, their parents, who rendered able support and assistance, and my fellow coaches Messrs. M. Gainford and H. Charles.

S. Wheeler, Coach

14B RUGBY

The 14B's did not win a game this year but we put in some good efforts. Probably our best game was against St. Patrick's which we drew (0-0).

Although the whole team played well some outstanding individual performances came from players such as: Brendan Rooney who topped the Best and Fairest points with his consistent great performances.

Andrew Ockrim who scored a couple of tries and made some lightning runs. Michael Zorbas who pulled off some great tackles.

And, who could ever forget Adam Florence's 70 metre intercept against Scots, which brought the crowd and us alive, and almost resulted in a try? We also had good performances against St. Andrew's and the Shore School.

On behalf of the team I would like to thank our coach, Mr. M. Gainford for his helpful advice and for teaching us some of the skills involved in playing Rugby Union.

Jason Scoufis, Captain.

14C RUGBY

It was a very tough but enjoyable season for the 14C's. The enthusiasm of the players ensured the very existence of a third team in this age-group and we were pleased to welcome a number of new-comers to Rugby as well as veterans of a couple of seasons' experience.

Attendance at Saturday matches was excellent, and although we were usually outclassed and had no wins either in preliminary or competition games, team spirit remained high. We saw a steady improvement in general play and especially in our scrummaging, even managing to win the odd tighthead, but lack of commitment to tackling remained our greatest weakness.

Our most memorable games were against Shore where we played an excellent first half before running out of steam, and against Scots who beat us by only 16-0.

Since the 14C's were not part of the Phillip Zone Competition, on Wednesdays we supplied reserves for the A's and B's thereby gaining valuable experience, or played 'friendly' games against either the 15B's or 13C/D's which we enjoyed immensely.

Finally, we express thanks to the many parents who supported the team so faithfully throughout the season and to Mr. Gainford for his invaluable assistance.

H. Charles, Coach.

13A RUGBY

Nineteen eighty-five was, for the 13A's a very successful and enjoyable season. The season started out with an enthusiastic win over Matraville (24-8) and the following Wednesday we dealt out a brutal thrashing to Randwick North (88-3). That weekend we had our first Saturday clash with St. Aloysius and we narrowly won it (10-8). This was the main pattern of the 1985 season with us easily beating the C.H.S. teams and then having a narrow win or loss on Saturday. However, there was one exception when we were beaten soundly (0-25) by Grammar. Maybe it was because we were without the services of Luke (Rock of Gibraltar) Hajje or it could have been the late arrival of an anonymous second-rower. Whatever it was we were off our game that day and it was best forgotten. We bounced back into form after that game and went on to have narrow losses to Joey's (0-4) and King's (4-6).

By now we were looking to win the C.H.S. premiership and we had a warm-up game against Randwick (36-0) before we encountered Cleveland Street in the Major semi-final which we won (16-12). Then, two weeks later came the toughest game of the season, the Grand Final. After a hard fought struggle we had to go into extra time as the scores were even at 4-4. Both tries were scored out wide and it must be pointed out the Cleveland Street's try was scored in the 27th minute of the second half and when we were only playing twentyfive minute halves — to say the least we were astounded. Anyway, after an hour's play and with still no winner we were exhausted and disappointed at being co-premiers after dominating the whole C.H.S. season.



14B RUGBY

Back Row: P. Tatar, M. Gayford, C. Donald, R. Welk.

Second Row: J. Sternberg, A. Black, A. Florence, M. Zorbas, R. Angus, M. Georgiou, A. Ockrim, A. Levitt, Mr. M. Gainford (Coach).

Front Row: L. Raskall, W. Smith, N. Bennett, T. Hughes, J. Scoufis (Captain), P. Judd, J. Rodway, A. Paul, B. Rooney.



14C RUGBY

Back Row: J. Beere, L. Davidson, K. Carpenter, N. Roberts, J. Cartwright, M. Graham, J. Carleton, Mr. H. Charles (Coach).

Front Row: S. Low, L. Dunsford, D. Meakin, M. Coles (Captain), A. McGrath, J. Luey, R. Young.



13A RUGBY

Back Row: D. Larkin, M. Cordery, L. Hajje, S. Rea.

Second Row: A. Thompson, H. Poole, B. Judd, J. Boyle, L. Deane, A. Hunt, Mr. P. Bigelow (Coach).

Front Row: V. Hitchings, A. Sweeting, J. Higgins, J. McLallen, D. Morgan, D. Miles, C. Pettit.



13B RUGBY

Back Row: S. Young, J. McKay, J. Markou, J. Taylor.

Second Row: Z. Zavos, M. Shehadie, I. Sharratt, J. Olbourne, P. Black, J. Tyrrell, C. Scott, Mr. G. Pettit (Coach).

Front Row: B. Anderson, J. McDonnell, R. Murray, N. Testoni (Captain), D. Cummins, L. Burnham, S. Dye.

Absent: E. Stewart, D. Ostwind.



13C RUGBY

Back Row: K. Paramore, M. Modum, A. Barker, M. Jensen.

Second Row: D. Kruithof, S. Coles, D. McLean, D. Blecher, A. Knevitt, J. McDonnell.

Front row: P. Hanson, S. Doyle, R. Lum, N. Copeland (Captain), C. Murray, M. Cheetham, S. Dye.

Absent: J. Capmeil, J. Belos, Mr. R. Miller (Coach)



13D RUGBY

Back Row: A. Crossland, P. Abeya, J. Cohen.

Second Row: M. Johnson, K. Paramore, M. Jensen, A. Barker, R. Lum, P. Gertler.

Front Row: Mr. G. Smith (Coach), B. Chesterman, C. Murray, T. Siro (Captain), T. Boatwright, J. Young, M. Cheetham, Mr. R. McMorrow (Coach).

Congratulations must go to Luke Hajje who won the best and fairest award for his solid defence and his attacking flair. Brian Judd was the highest try scorer and he managed a massive 37 tries, a total of 148 points for the season. All-in-all we outscored the opposition to the tune of 557 points for and 134 points against.

Lastly I would like to thank all the players for their co-operation and support throughout the season and especially thank on behalf of the team, our coach, Mr P. Bigelow for all the time, effort and expertise he put into our team.

Jonas McLallen, Captain.

13B RUGBY

In a season of mixed fortunes, the 13B's did not win too many games but they won the admiration of those who saw them constantly for their brave efforts. They repeatedly held out much bigger teams for long periods of play, but tended to fold 'en masse' when the first points were scored against them. However I am sure that many of the boys learnt a lot from this season, and many of them, the forwards in particular, will be challenging for positions in the A team next year.

Nick Testoni led the team well. Vaughan Hitchings won the best and fairest award.

Mr. G. Pettit, Coach.

13C RUGBY

The 13C's were a relatively inexperienced team, with most players being new to the game of rugby though as in all things we got better as the year went on, and some players surprisingly excelled.

If I had to pick a best and fairest at the time I'm sure there would be no doubt whatsoever that Steven Doyle would score full marks and he deserves a lot of credit for his efforts. There were some other "soon-to-be" football players, and with a bit more knowledge of the game I'm sure that such players as A. Kneviit, M. Cheetham, J. McDonnell and T. Siro will do well in the near future.

Even though we didn't go too well in points scored and games won, I think at least all the people playing for us applied all their talent whole heartedly but most of all I think they had a lot of fun and I expect to see them next year playing football.

I'd like to thank Bob McMorow, Gavin Smith and Mr. R. Miller for coaching the team throughout the year.

Sacha Coles, Captain.

13D RUGBY

The 1985 season for the 13D's was an ordinary introduction in G.P.S. Rugby. In the junior grades Sydney High teams are usually mismatched against larger and more experienced players from the other schools. Only when players reach the senior grades are the contests better balanced. Throughout the season it was invariably likely that some players would have to play two games, one for the D's and another for the C's. Instead of there being about eighty boys playing rugby there were usually only around fifty who were willing to compete, when the required number of players was sixty so as to be able to field four teams within the age group. I thank those parents who allowed

their sons to play for the school and congratulate all the players on their efforts, but I find it difficult to believe that more boys could not make themselves available.

The highlight of the season in terms of results was the win against St. Joseph's College. On this day the 13D's were the only Sydney High team to record a win against the famed foe. Although it was very pleasing to win a game, only one, the themes of the season were enjoyment and skill development. At the start of the season a cheeky bunch of unco-ordinated lads was introduced to the McMorow-Smith coaching techniques, employing the methods and utilising the theories of Dwyer, Gibson and Lombardi. Some of the stars produced by this unique system included: Barker with his aggressive style of play; Paramor's unflagging commitment; Ashley's unusual but effective tackling; Boaty's kicking game; Johnson's defensive cover; Cohen's flexibility and grim determination; Captain Siro's positional versatility; Young's compliance with training suggestions and the crowd pleaser, a little man with a huge heart, Chesie. Other players who joined us later in the season were Castle, Goldshaft and Presarno. I believe you are all potential first graders, that is if you really want to be and are willing to apply yourselves, as in all worthwhile endeavours.

I thank all of you who played for the enjoyment and frustration that you caused the coaches. I hope that you continue to improve your skills and learn how to appreciate the game itself. I personally thank co-coach Gavin Smith who put in a large amount of time, (limited as it was for him to surrender) and effort into trying to produce a football team. Without him the whole thing would not have been possible. Special mention must be made of the contribution of two members of last year's First Fifteen front row. Sam Mavrovelis assisted with occasional pre-match preparation and Michael Besser kindly offered his services and his Kombi van for the trek to Kings; he also acted as on-field runner of Kings, probably the biggest ever. Mr. Ross Miller's patience and generous sharing of players from the 13C's was also greatly appreciated. Thanks for the season 'fellas'!

Robert McMorow, Coach.



"2nd XV waits. . ."

G.P.S. RUGBY RESULTS

	20/4 ST. ALO'S	27/4 CRANBROOK	25/5 ST. PAT'S	1/6 NEWTON	8/6 ST. IGGIES	15/6 SCOTS	22/6 SHORE	6/7 GRAMMAR	13/7 ST. JOEY'S	20/7 KING'S
1st XV:	10-12	0-18	10-12	0-31	9-6	10-8	3-13	17-19	0-7	22-16
2nd XV:	30-0	0-11	12-0	6-17	12-13	6-9	3-23	7-3	0-18	8-23
3rd XV:	12-6	3-0	24-6	6-11	6-24	0-10	0-26	0-3	0-31	0-28
			Joeys 9th							
4th XV:	—	12-10	12-3	7-9	0-22	0-8	6-13	10-10	0-27	3-13
			Joeys 10th							
5th XV:	—	44-0	30-0	4-9	10-6	3-0	0-3	—	3-20	0-3
16A:	0-18	4-20	6-7	0-18	3-11	3-28	0-22	0-6	0-44	0-18
16B:	0-20	7-14	0-0	3-4	0-20	3-16	0-32	7-12	0-12	3-6
			Joeys							
16C:	0-16	6-7	24-0	0-32	0-38	0-32	0-16	6-13	0-14	0-16
15A:	4-13	0-0	3-10	7-9	8-6	7-0	14-3	22-0	6-21	0-4
15B:	0-50	4-14	0-34	0-26	3-26	0-26	0-30	0-14	0-24	0-42
14A:	4-12	0-48	LOST	LOST	LOST	LOST	LOST	LOST	6-24	4-10
14B:	6-16	0-32	0-0	0-24	0-34	0-48	0-14	0-29	0-21	0-32
14C:	0-22	4-26	0-42	0-48	0-48	0-16	0-38	0-44	0-44	0-32
13A:	10-8	16-3	0-12	12-10	6-7	20-10	12-18	0-25	0-4	4-6
13B:	0-20	10-0	0-8	3-11	LOST	3-58	0-32	0-32	0-4	3-28
13C:	LOST	LOST	LOST	LOST	LOST	LOST	LOST	LOST	LOST	LOST
13D:	LOST	LOST	LOST	LOST	LOST	LOST	LOST	LOST	14-14	LOST

G.P.S. REPRESENTATIVE: A. McGill (1st Grade, N.S.W. 2nd Grade), O. Funes (2nd Grade), M. Jeffries (2nd Grade), D. Tuckwell (Capt. 3rd Grade), G. Judd (3rd Grade), F. Romeo (Reserve), L. Daras-Wells (Reserve).

C.H.S. RUGBY RESULTS

1st XV:	Rand 18-4	Matra 14-24	Fort.St 32-0	Mar Bay 32-3	Bye —	Cleve 13-12	Rand 17-6	Matra 21-4	Fort.St 36-6	Mar Bay 16-0	Nth Syd 32-10	Cleve 30-4	
	Matra Bye	Bye	Bye	Matra 36-0	Rand 26-3	Cleve 32-0	Syd B WON	Bye	Matra Won/Forft	Rand 20-4	Cleve 26-0	Syd B WON	Bye
15A:	36-0	—	—	36-0	26-3	32-0	—	—	—	20-4	26-0	—	—
	Bye	Cleve	Matra	Bye	Cleve	Matra	Syd A	Rand	Bye	Cleve	Matra	Syd A	Rand
15B:	—	3-0	0-20	—	3-0	0-18	LOST	0-42	—	0-48	0-21	LOST	0-50
	Matra	Bye	Cleve	Matra	Rand	Cleve	Syd B	Bye	Matra	Rand	Cleve	Syd B	Bye
14A:	Not Known	—	12-0	0-6	11-10	14-10	36-0	—	7-12	10-26	4-12	WON	—
	Bye	Cleve	Matra	Bye	Cleve	Matra	Syd A	Rand	Bye	Cleve	Matra	Syd A	Rand
14B:	—	7-24	0-36	—	3-34	0-43	0-36	0-58	—	0-54	3-48	0-20	0-59
	Matra	Rand N	Cleve	Syd B	Rand B	Vauc	Rand A	Matra	Rand N	Cleve	Syd B	Rand B	Vauc
13A:	24-8	88-3	2-60	WON	40-0	62-0	26-0	20-0	78-0	19-4	20-3	40-0	Won/Forft
	Cleve	Vauc	Matra	Syd A	Rand A	Rand N	Rand B	Cleve	Vauc	Matra	Syd A	Rand A	Rand N
13B:	0-12	40-0	12-10	LOST	0-32	10-12	8-14	3-32	6-0	0-18	3-20	0-26	0-26

FINALS

	MAJOR SEMI FINAL	FINAL	GRAND FINAL	
1st XV	North Sydney 38-9	—	Randwick	Zone Premiers
	Randwick	—	—	
15A:	13-0	—	Randwick	Zone Premiers
	Matraville	Randwick	Matraville	
14A:	8-13	10-10	11-3	Zone Premiers
	Cleveland Street	—	Cleveland Street	
13A:	16-12	—	4-4	Zone Premiers

SOCCER

FIRST GRADE SOCCER

The First Grade soccer season in 1985 was short and not too sweet with few matches, and very few memorable ones. The competition ended on a rather sour note against a very moderate Vaucluse High team and a rather over-zealous referee in the final, and gave Randwick Boys' High School the competition on a plate.

The first game was against Cleveland Street High, a traditionally strong team, and High, with a string of injuries ran out winners after a few scores and a late penalty 2-1, with Karabatsos and Moyle scoring.

The second game was against a seven man Dover Heights High team — a non-event as it happened with colourful Con Labropoulos scoring two goals and Steven Rohan-Jones, one of our best performers, netting the other for a 3-0 victory.

The third game was against our eventual "Nemesis" Vaucluse. Out of these games the two teams played, we seem to think this game reflected the difference in the teams. With the score 1-1 at half-time, Rohan-Jones completed a hat trick in the second half in our 3-1 win.

At this stage it seemed obvious the two best teams in the competition were High and Randwick and we met them next. With Studniberg returning from a serious knee injury and the injured Porthouse dropping back to sweeper, we were far from full strength. In the first half the Randwick side failed to make any impression on our defence, and High in turn had a penalty scored by Porthouse and another goal scored by Moyle. Certain members' fitness and attitudes as to the game's position at half-time gave Randwick a path back into the game. In the second half their greater speed and will to win exposed various physical and technical discrepancies in almost all areas of the field. With two goals in the opening two minutes of the second half, the second blatantly offside, the game was still close. Following a third goal, another super solo effort from Randwick's right winger, Porthouse rushed forward and a fourth goal resulted. Studniberg pulled one back until the scoring was sealed near the end for a 3-5 loss.

This game should have been a prelude to the Grand final, but the technical short-comings and lack of fitness were to be exposed yet again. Against Randwick North High who were yet to win a game, and without Studniberg and Porthouse, Kalatunga was sole scorer in a 1-2 defeat.

For the return meeting with Cleveland Street, Porthouse came back into the side. This game was dominated completely by High with Moyle scoring all three goals and coming close on several other occasions, for a 3-0 victory.

By this time Dover Heights High had dropped out, and our final game came against Vaucluse. The dreadful Moore Park pitch, with a cricket pitch covered with sand, contributed to another loss. The Vaucluse style was very defensive and two lucky goals, capitalising on our mistakes was enough to defeat the goal for High scored by Porthouse.

In the semi-finals, High lined up against Cleveland Street again. The flying Greek on the left wing was running rings

around the opposition and achieving nutmeg after nutmeg, and after another probing run into the box, shot from an acute angle to beat the keeper. In the second half, a break on the right found Steven Pang who with Studniberg unmarked on the far post managed to miskick his cross under the keeper at the rear post. From a corner, the ball fell to Labropoulos whose shot fell at Rohan-Jones' feet, who turned and shot past the keeper for 3-0. The scoring was finished when a free kick by Porthouse was parried away by the keeper for Moyle to knock in the rebound for 4-0. With a decent keeper, Cleveland Street could have been a lot closer.

The final was disastrous! Against Vaucluse who were feeling pretty cocky with themselves after our previous meeting. With a howling wind behind them, a 2-0 score line at half-time was not too unbelievable. They got it after about fifteen minutes when Porthouse was pulled up for swearing (at himself) and booked. The free kick was hoisted high into the wind and carried into the goal without being touched - yet it was an indirect free kick. Only astute watchers from the sideline realised this, the players cannot be expected to referee as well. Later in the half a corner was hoisted again into the wind and sneaked inside the near post for 2-0.

High could have recovered completely, but on the stroke of half-time, a second word out of place from Porthouse had the aggressive referee showing a darker shade of yellow and then there were ten. These ten did a marvellous job in the second half, camped inside the Vaucluse half with McEwan and Rohan-Jones especially playing superbly. With a quarter of an hour to go, Studniberg, from just one half way dribbled the ball past five bemused Vaucluse defenders to score a brilliant solo goal. Not long after this Labropoulos brought down a ball using what the referee considered to be a hand and rifled the ball past the keeper from 30 yards. The "goal" did not stand, and the Greek wizard did not stand it either and after a few compromising "words" got his second card and joined No. 5 on the sidelines (he got his first for swearing at himself too). And then there were nine. Near the end, Rohan-Jones had a header fly past the post, but the score remained 2-1.

A disappointing end to the season, one which shouldn't have been left to the hand of such an emotional referee. However, there were many a success in the season. The performances of Michael Wong and Kelvin McEwan at the back were extremely good. Rohan-Jones continued his great form and Con Labropoulos and Steve Moyle gave the team their attacking impetus. The two senior members of three and four seasons respectively, Porthouse and Studniberg, were plagued by injury throughout the season.

The top goalscorers were Moyle with six and Rohan-Jones with five and all the other members, Simon Grill, Sean Skinner, Stephen Pang and Ravindra Kulatunga had good seasons as well. I am certain all members, like me, forward a hearty thanks to Mr. G. McIntosh who took the team for a third year and hope never to meet that referee again.

Stephen Porthouse, Captain.



FIRST GRADE SOCCER

Back Row: S. Rohan-Jones, S. Skinner, K. McEwan, S. Vouros.

Front Row: S. Pang, S. Moyle, S. Grill, R. Kulatunga, S. Porthouse.

Absent: J. Stundniberg, C. Labropoulos, M. Wong, Mr. G. McIntosh (Coach).



SECOND GRADE SOCCER

Back Row: M. Braoudakis, C. Parry, P. Ercegovac, V. Harnadi, M. Hensen, S. Vouros.
Front Row: M. Goldsmith, S. Vasiliou, A. Slater, J. Monaghan, M. Toh, R. Chung, D. Kornits.
Absent: Mr. G. Blinkhorne (Coach).

SECOND GRADE SOCCER

The 1985 soccer season proved to be a very enjoyable and successful one for High's second grade team, despite the fact that the side was the smallest and most inexperienced team in the competition. The opposition teams, largely made up of players several years older than our own, were uniformly strong. The team always put in a hundred per cent effort and improved as the season progressed and a greater cohesion was developed in our play. Despite several early losses, the side scored many comfortable victories during the course of the season and qualified for the semi-finals, in which we defeated Vaucluse High 5-1. However we played without luck in

the preliminary final against Randwick Boys' High and were defeated 0-3, in a game which was more keenly contested than the final score would indicate.

To single out individual players for mention would be a superfluous task (and indeed an unfair one) as each and every member of the team gave his all whenever on the field.

With soccer beginning to gain wider acceptance within the school, with the wealth of young talented players available, and a coach as willing to dedicate as much time and effort as Mr. G. Blinkhorne, the future success of soccer in Sydney High is assured.

Jason Monaghan, Captain.



C.H.S. ATHLETICS TEAM

BACK ROW: M. Hensen, M. Simpson, M. Jefferies, M. Cordery, J. Walls, P. Smith, A. Cheetham, M. Jackson, J. Lauretti

FOURTH ROW: P. de Merindol, P. Charley, R. Kogan, B. Judd, C. Lynam, K. McEwan, B. Kinghorn, G. Landels, S. Rohan-Jones, J. Larkins, J. Toole, A. Chung, T. Vourlos, T. Clarsen, M. Doyle.

THIRD ROW: D. Hoenig, A. Magro, C. Neenan, C. Parry, G. Voulgaropoulos, M. Dubos, R. Hollo, C. Clarkson, N. Harris, D. Charlesworth, S. Hafer, T. Tanner, G. McGregor, J. Hunt, S. Leong, Mr. T. Endicott (Coach).

SECOND ROW: J. Morgan, S. Oliveira, A. Slater, A. Loi, C. Johnsun, R. Fortunado, J. Philip, L. Hajje, B. Judd, R. Chung, R. Shields, Y. Lee.

FRONT ROW: L. Davidson, K. Oberauer, J. Skelton, L. Burnham, D. Cummins, S. Coles, D. Ostwind, L. Marshall, J. Bokor,

A. Hunt, A. Tanczos, S. Bell, D. Miles.

ABSENT: B. Paisley

ATHLETICS

C.H.S. ATHLETICS

The C.H.S. Athletics season included the School Carnival, Metropolitan East Regional Carnival and N.S.W. C.H.S. State Carnival. All these carnivals were held at the Sydney Athletic Field which is the top Athletics Field in Sydney.

The S.B.H.S. Carnival was won by McKay House, and the first two boys in each final were selected in the school team for the Phillip Zone Carnival. As usual Sydney High won the Zone Carnival by 200 points.

Any boys who finished first, second, or third at the Zone Carnival were selected in the Phillip Zone team for the Regional Carnival held during the last week of second term. Sydney High had 50 boys in the Zone team at the Regional Carnival.

The Regional Carnival is the selection trials for the Met-East team to compete in the C.H.S. State Carnival and Sydney High was well represented by boys in the regional team at the C.H.S.

These boys were:

12 Years: D. Larkin 100m, 200m, Hurdles, 12 years Relay team.

13 Years: L. Hajje 100m, A. Hunt 800m, T. Tanner Shot Put, 13 years Relay team.

14 Years: Relay team.

15 Years: T. Clarsen 800m, 1500m steeplechase, C. Clarkson, High jump, B. Judd 100m Hurdles

16 Years: P. de Merindol, High Jump.

17+ Years: J. Hunt, steeplechase.

Congratulations to all these boys on making it through to the State Carnival.

The State C.H.S. was held on October 1, 2 & 3 at the Sydney Athletic Field and boys from Sydney High achieved a 2nd and 3rd.

Aaron Hunt - 2nd, 13 Years 800m

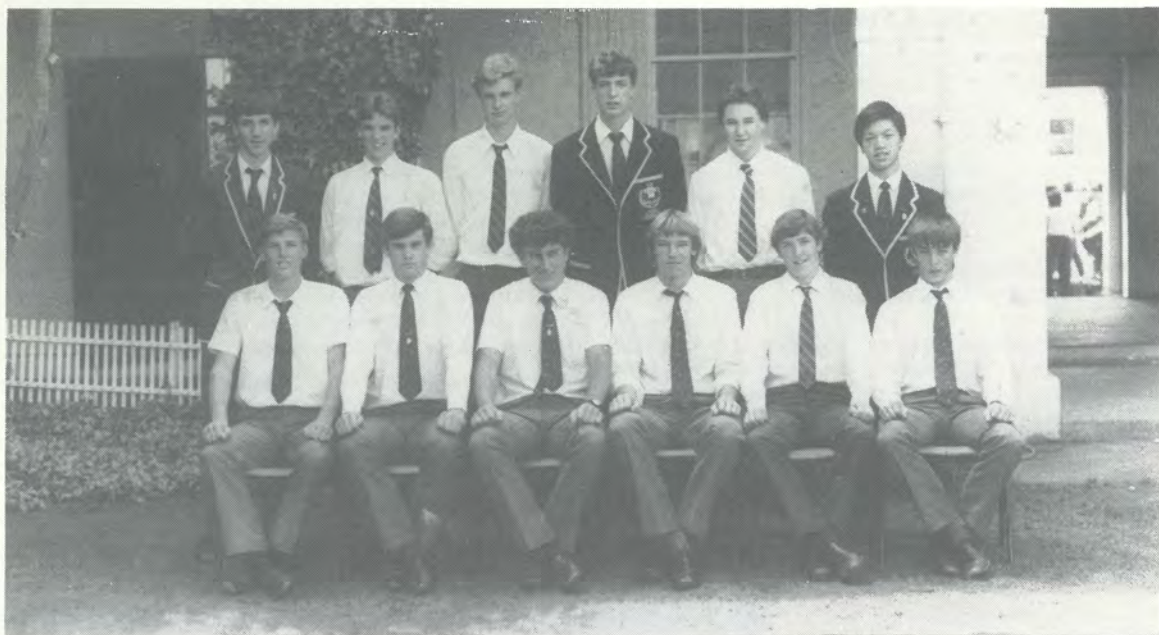
(2:08.1s)

Relay team - 3rd, 13 Years 4 x 100.

(49.5s)

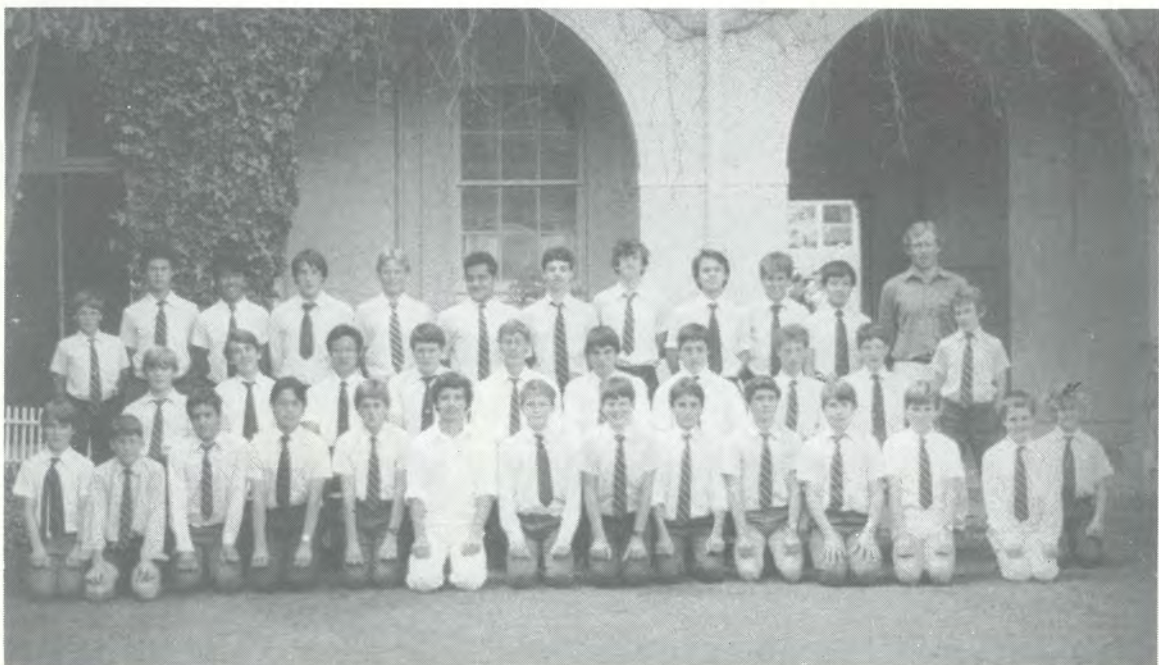
Well done boys!

T.J. Endicott.



G.P.S. SENIOR ATHLETICS TEAM

Back Row: N. Harris, J. Larkins, C. Clarkson, J. Walls, P. Charley, C. Johnsun
Front Row: M. Dubos, A. McGill, B. Kinghorn (Captain), K. McEwan, J. Hunt, S. Christie.



G.P.S. JUNIOR ATHLETICS TEAM

Back Row: D. Cummins, S. Leong, R. Fortunado, J. Philip, P. Martin, M. Hodgkinson, L. Hajje, B. Judd, S. Oliveiro, C. Hale, R. Johnsun, Mr. T. Endicott (Athletics Master)
Second Row: A. Magro, G. McGregor, A. Chung, C. Neenan, S. Hafer (Captain), B. Judd, P. de Merindol, T. Clarsen, D. Hoenig, S. Ahrens.
Front Row: D. Miles, S. Coles, R. Shields, R. Chung, A. Johnson, K. Oberauer, D. Larkin, L. Marshall, D. Ostwind, A. Hunt, J. Bokor, E. Tinkler, S. Bell, J. Skelton.

G.P.S. ATHLETICS

The first Invitation Carnival at Weigall Field started at 9.30 a.m. but was called off at about 1.30 because of the rain and the poor condition of the track. The High squad consisted of 20 boys.

The second carnival was to be held at Shore's ground at Northbridge but because of the rain on Friday and Saturday this carnival did not eventuate.

The third invitation at Newington went ahead and High had 20 competitors represented.

The fourth carnival was the High invitation at Marks Field with teams from St. Joseph's, Armidale, Shore, Scots, High and Trinity competing. The day was an outstanding success and I must thank the 16 teachers who gave up their Saturday to officiate at this carnival. Unfortunately, the Sydney High boys again let the school down and with only approximately 20 boys actually competing. However

I must say that the prefects, acting prefects and other helpers did a splendid job on the day.

With such a poor response to the invitation carnivals the G.P.S. Carnival was going to be a big disappointment as far as High's involvement. Nineteen eighty-five was the first official year at the Mark's Field and it was the most exciting carnival I can remember with not an empty seat in the grandstand. Unfortunately High's participation was dismal, with the same 20 to 30 boys expected to carry the school. I think the juniors did very well and should be the nucleus of a good team in the future but the under seventeen and open competitors did not even bother to turn up. The juniors finished second last in front of T.A.S. and the seniors finished last once again.

In the juniors, four boys withdrew from events with injuries and this cost us about 50 points.

All-in-all a disappointing year, and hopefully next year will be better.

T.J. Endicott, Athletics Master.

The Crowd urges him on



Rivals at play



CROSS COUNTRY TEAM

BACK ROW: J. Hunt, S. Rohan-Jones, M. Cordery, A. Cheetham, T. Clarsen.

SECOND ROW: S. Westbrook, M. McCarthy, G. McGregor, T. Brown, M. Dubos, A. Massey, Y. Lee, M. Ferry.

FRONT ROW: J. Skelton, B. Seymour, A. Hunt, Mr. T. Endicott, A. Tanczos, D. Miles, S. Ahrens

CROSS COUNTRY

The Annual School Cross Country races were held at Centennial Park on Wednesday, April 3, 1985. Races were conducted over the following distances:

- 12 years, 13 years, 14 years - ran 4 kilometres
- 15 years, 16 years - ran 8 kilometres
- 17+ years - ran 8 kilometres

The winners were:

- 12 Years: Jordy Skelton
- 13 Years: Aaron Hunt
- 14 Years: Peter Martin
- 15 Years: Tim Clarsen
- 16 Years: Martin Martin
- 17+ Years: Raoul Luescher

The first eight boys in each age group at the school Cross Country were chosen to run for the school in the Phillip Zone Cross Country Race against boys from six other schools in the zone. This involves some 56 boys in each race. All boys finishing in the first ten were chosen to represent the zone at the Metropolitan East Regional Cross Country Carnival held at Scarborough Park, Ramsgate.

Boys to finish in the first ten at the Phillip Zone were:

- 12 Years: J. Skelton (2nd), D. Miles (4th), R. McClung (10th).
- 13 Years: A. Hunt (1st), A. Smith (4th), J. Benson (7th).
- 14 Years: P. Martin (1st), J. Lennon (2nd), Y. Lee (9th).
- 15 Years: T. Clarsen (5th), G. McGregor (10th).
- 16 Years: M. Martin (2nd), M. Dubos (5th).
- 17+ Years: R. Luescher (7th), M. Cordery (10th).

These boys represented the Phillip Zone in the Regional Cross country, and those to finish in the first ten at the Regional were:

- 12 Years: J. Skelton (7th), D. Miles (10th).
- 13 Years: A. Hunt (1st).
- 14 Years: P. Martin (6th).
- 16 Years: M. Martin (9th).

The above five boys thus were selected in the Metropolitan East team to run at N.S.W. C.H.S. Cross Country at Landsdowne which is an outstanding effort. An outstanding performance was put up by Aaron Hunt who came third and got a Bronze medal. The other boys did not get individual medals but received medals for placings in the teams' competitions.

T.J. Endicott.



"The Start . . ."



"The Finish. . ."

SHOOTING

RIFLE SHOOTING CAPTAIN'S REPORT

Rifle Shooting is now an established sport at High. Nineteen eighty-five saw our seventh year in First Grade competition and sixth in the Second Grade Competition. However with the need to limit members of the club to the senior three years of the school, there is little chance for anyone to build up a lot of experience. Nevertheless three years were enough to give our First Grade team some very good, if perhaps inconsistent, scores at the G.P.S. Shoot.

Despite this crack team of professionals, the rest of the club consisted mainly of fresh faced Year Tens. Year Eleven was represented by a few including Philip Beazley who could now shoot from the hip; Greg Sweet, the true professional, with the help of his Dad the famous (or rather infamous) Old Boy Jim Sweet, and Jahan Tyson's hair made guest appearances.

The First Grade team's final scores were helped by some of the members' extra-curricular shooting when hunting (in the bush) on weekends. Raoul "SAS" Leuscher and David "terminator" Nash were keen killers. While mentioning the blood thirsty native of the Club, it is a good chance for me to say that Rifle Shooting even though not the most rewarding with success rate at the moment, does teach basic skills of weapons handling and safety. Although potentially dangerous, there have not been any injuries or even near injuries in all my years of shooting. So if you feel that you want to show some "ticka" and support High in the winter, but don't know which sport to select, go to the safest winter sport, shooting! Perhaps you are in Year Ten or Eleven and will be Playing 16's rugby — you can shoot on Wednesdays and still play G.P.S. rugby on Saturdays, and have a chance of a line on your blazer. — Enough of the P.R. (never enough, people need to be shown the light about what a great sport it is).

Tuesday, 10th September saw the first day of the G.P.S. Shoot, the rifle shooting "Head of the River". The weather was typical of Malabar, sixteen to twenty miles per hour wind, overcast and threatening rain. But we were real men and persevered. Luckily there were only a few drops of rain, but still the crowd went scurrying for shelter, and rifles were covered as they rust easily. By the end of the day we had seen some excellent scores from High, but also some mediocre scores which averaged out the team score below the other schools, yet not far behind.

Wednesday, 11th September, began with Second Grade shooting. Most of the team was from Year Ten and very inexperienced. Yet they were keen and tried their best and with another year's experience will be a strong team, unless you join and prove that you're a better shot. The end of the day saw High placed sixth in each competition and sixth overall. As they say you've got to be in it to even have a chance of winning.

The only reason High managed to stay in the competition was Mr. R. Boros. He had a tough year, what with fickle Year Twelves and Year Tens asking which end the bullet came out. Mr. Boros often packed the rifles away un-

cleaned so that he could clean them in his own time at home, and allow the boys to get home at a reasonable time on a Wednesday afternoon. Mr. Boros also gave his time up on Saturdays and risked his Commodore on the dangerous rounds of Anzac rifle range, Malabar. Through all this and the wind, rain and dirt of the range, Mr. Boros kept that smile. The rest of the club and I would like to thank Mr. R. Boros for his smile, and the time and effort he gave us throughout the year.

As I have said throughout this report, why not give shooting a go and sign up next year?

The more people in the club, the more to select from and the better chance of success. Don't you ever want to pick up a gun and pretend you are John Rambo? Remember, when thinking of a winter sport for next year, consider rifle shooting — the safe one!

Peter McCrudden, Captain

RIFLE SHOOTING MASTER'S REPORT

We began the 1985 shooting with twenty-four boys, some of whom had competed in the First and Second Grade G.P.S. Competition in the previous year.

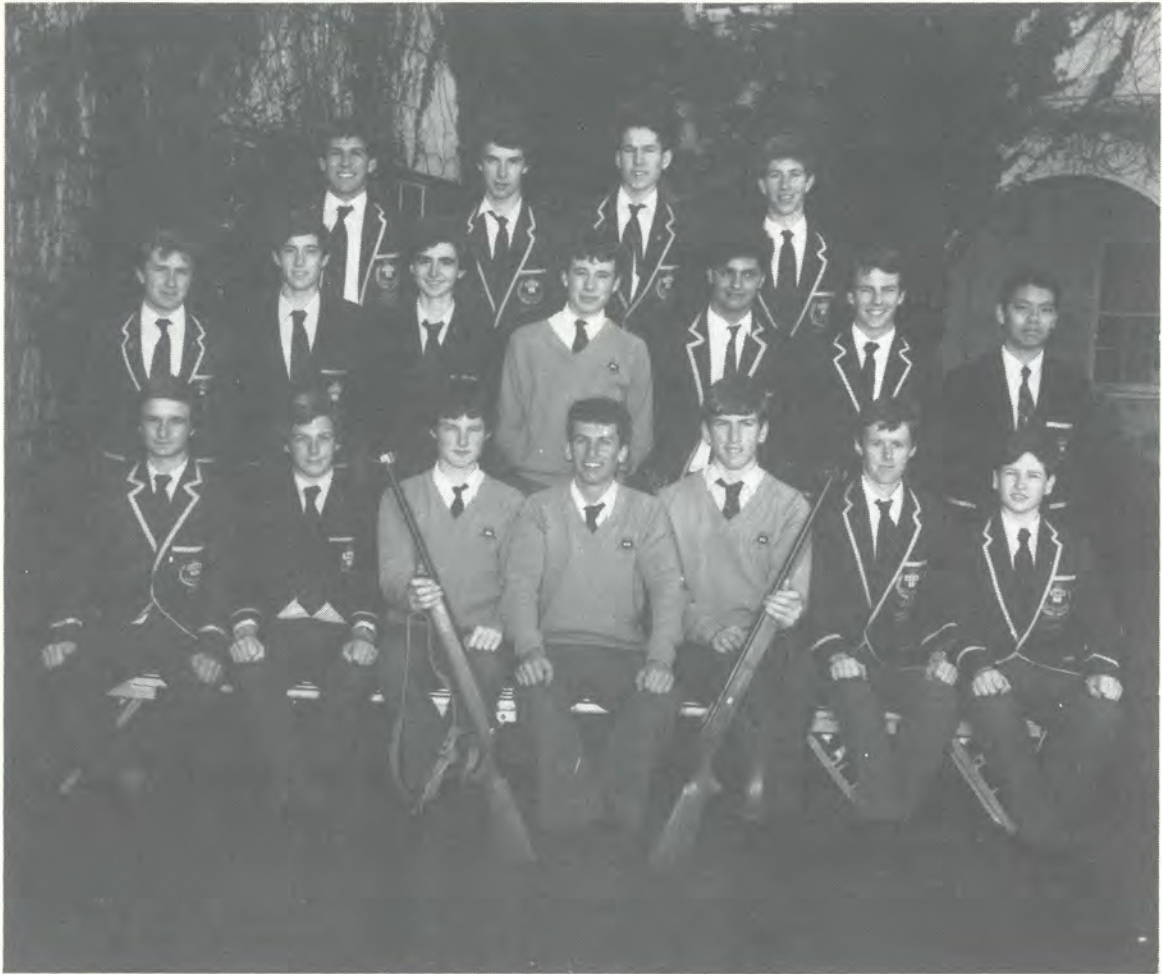
This situation has always been of benefit for shooting at S.H.S., since developing the skill of shooting cannot really be learned from films, books or even watching! I offer my thanks to R. Luescher, G. Sweet, M. Parsonage and P. McCrudden amongst others in their efforts to coach the other less experienced shooters during the year.

Patience is a virtue which is certainly needed when shooting. It is found in the helping of the shooter at the mound by being his "coach". This person records the shooter's hits on the target (he uses a scope and identical target sheet to do this), offers advice on changes in wind direction and attitude and is also basically an extra pair of hands. Patience is also found in the generally boring but very important task of marking the targets at the butts.

We began our practice season towards the end of April. On Wednesdays and occasional Saturdays we fired our trusty "Black Mountain", "Mudgee", "No Frills" and "The Rifle" 7.62mm Omark rifles at the ANZAC Rifle Range at Malabar. The last two rifles listed (their nicknames) were claimed to give excellent scores to anyone who used them!

We concentrated this year on the 300 metre distance because of earthmoving work being carried out on the range at other distances. The scoring procedure is the best eight consecutive shots, out of a possible score of 40.8, that is 8 x 5.1 (bull's eye).

During the last week of the August-September school holidays, eighteen boys and I went to the annual shooting camp at Malabar. These three days from Tuesday to Thursday were set aside to practice shooting at different distances 300 metres, 500 metres and 600 metres.



RIFLE SHOOTING CLUB

Back Row: R. Novatin, M. Parsonage, G. Sweet, A. Long.

Second Row: M. Conolly, D. Williams, P. Byrne, A. Parsonage, G. Karalis, A. Ross, J. Lau.

Front Row: D. Bye, D. Warren, D. Nash, R. Luescher, A. Brownlee, G. Cahill, P. Beazley.

Absent: Mr. R. Boros (Shooting Master).

Tuesday, 10th September was the first day of the G.P.S. annual shoot. The six schools involved Kings, Grammar, Armidale, Scots, Shore and High battled it out for four prestigious trophies.

The Rawson Cup was held over 500 and 600 metres. High scored an aggregate of 475 out of 560. A good performance for High School, 16 points up from last year's score. We were placed sixth in 1985 behind first place winners Scots with 527 ²⁴.

The N.R.A. Shield was held on the same afternoon over 600 metres. High scored 352 ¹¹, seven points up from last year. We were placed sixth in 1985 behind first place winners, Grammar with 372 ¹⁵.

On Wednesday, 11th September, High's Second Grade team contested the Second Grade Team Shield. We scored

376 ¹⁶ out of 560, significantly down from last year but our team consisted largely of eager (first-time) Year 10 shooters. Scots were to win this event in 1985 with 514 ²⁷ out of 560.

In the afternoon the Final shoot for First Grade was held, being the Buchanan Shield. The range was 300 metres and two different sized targets are used in what is known as Application and Snap. High failed to shoot impressively and finished sixth.

I was again impressed with our overall performance. With no great depth in our teams, First Grade performed consistently compared with 1984, '83 and '82 High teams. Our Second Grade team has (for many members) another two years to train and improve their competition scores.

Team and individual scores were thus:

First Grade Results

Name	Rawson Cup		N. R. A. Shield 600 m	Buchanan Shield		Total
	500 m	600 m		300 m	Snap	
R. Luescher (3)	30	28	46.3	35.2	26	165.8
G. Sweet (2)	29.1	32	46	33.1	36	176.2
M. Parsonage (5)	28.1	31.3	41	35	28	163.4
P. McCrudden (1)	34.4	29	46.2	34	35	178.6
M. Conolly (4)	30	32	48.2	34	21	165.2
G. Cahill (8)	30	32.1	37	32	12	143.1
A. Ross (6)	31.1	25.2	43.1	34	24	157.4
D. N. Nash (7)	26.1	28	45.3	32.2	12	143.6
	35.7	35.7	51	40.8	40	

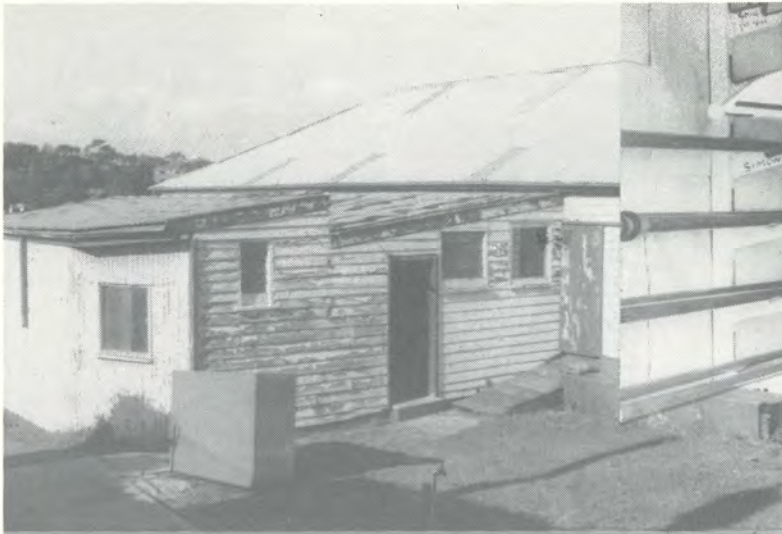
Second Grade Results

Name	Seconds	Team Shield	Total
	300 m	500 m	
A. Parsonage (6)	20.3	29.1	49.2
A. Long (3)	23.1	31.1	54.2
D. Warren (2)	27.1	27.2	54.3
D. Williams (7)	19	22	41
J. Lau (8)	4	19	23
A. Bell (5)	22.1	28	50.1
R. Novatin (4)	24	30	54
D. Bye (1)	23.1	32.1	55.2
	35.7	35.7	

The reserves were P. Beazley, A. Brownlee, B. Wu and G. Fraser.

R. Boros, Shooting Master.







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