

## BROTHER KIERAN KOMMENTS

Christmas has been and gone since we last met. Although most of the boys go home or to social contacts there are always a few left. The pigs require a lot of attention and the chooks have to be fed and the eggs collected, so we have to have a few helpers around. Brothers from other communities are very generous with their time and energy.

Brother Claude comes up from Sydney towards the end of November and fills in for Brothers who have to go on retreats and seminars. He then has a break and comes back again in January. Since he has a bus licence he ends up doing bus runs. He also mows lawns, slashes the ovals, grades the eggs and does any other job that needs doing.

From Melbourne, we have Brother Terry Farrelly and he takes over the pigs while Brother Stan has a holiday. This year he brought along Brother Terry Kay from Ipswich, England. Brother is doing a year's teaching at Malvern but he can do a lot more than teach. Pigs, grain silos and augers were no mystery to him. Brother Raymond, who would be known to many old boys can always be relied on. We had several Brothers here on holidays and their company was just delightful. Brother Aloysius found himself eventually grading eggs and feeding chooks. A big thanks to them all.

The Grade Ten's go at the end of November. I found a lot of truth in the old saying, "We live and learn". I certainly learned a lot about haberdashery and the needs of drovers. It fell to my lot to see that boys going out to properties had all the equipment they needed. I now know that there is such a thing as a Snowy River hat and that a quart pot is really a billy with a lid that doubles as a cup. High heels on riding boots aren't a mere affectation. They are vital for keeping one's feet in the stirrups. Jeans which may look great in a city context can fall to pieces quickly when put to the test of long hours in the saddle. When it comes to hats there can be problems. The style can be right but the size wrong or the size can be right and the style ludicrous. Owen Eden we got fitted first up. Shane Van Beckum and Warwick Ely were another story. In one store we had every hat pulled out of the display. It reminded me of the lady buying shoes and she had every pair in the shop scattered around her. Finally the salesman said, "Madam, your feet are killing me". I'm afraid it would have been equally difficult to find a lid for me.

Peter Dwyer travels to Thangool for his holidays. He travels with Air Queensland. Senator Boswell was travelling on the same plane as Peter on one trip. When Peter got to Brisbane there was no one to meet him so Senator Boswell rang Boys Town. He offered to put Peter up for the night if he could get Peter to our hostel at Tarragindi and he said it was no problem. To Senator Boswell, many thanks for your charitable concern.

On Family Day we had David Beddall (federal member for Fadden) and his wife Pat as our guests. They also brought along their two little boys. It was good to see them as a family unit at a Family Day.

We do take our Parliamentary Institutions and our Parliamentarians for granted but very few countries are as blessed as we are in that we get honest and decent people to represent us.

You would have to admit that I balanced off the two parties nicely. A bit like the Irishman who was coming home well under the weather. He staggered across a plank over a flooded creek and just made it to the other side. He looked back and remarked, "God's good and the devil's not bad".

We get lots of visitors here from all walks of life. Recently we had a

visit from Mr Lewis, Comptroller of Prisons for Queensland. After I was introduced I asked Mr Lewis if he had called to see William who was in Cottage Six. It was then that I found out his Status. Mind you, there are moments when Minties would be very handy. William enjoyed my embarrassment.

Mrs Lovett came for a weekend to visit Dean. We picked her up at the Greyhound depot in South Brisbane. We didn't get back until 6.30 p.m. just in time for tea in the Brothers' Dining Room. Two boys help with the wash-up in the Brothers' kitchen. They got quite a surprise when Dean put his plate on the servery. In fact they just couldn't believe it at first, but life does have its surprises and Mrs Lovett had a great weekend.

The old boys are especially welcome. From the 1961 era we had Paul McQuirk, his wife Margaret and their three children. They tell me that number four is on the way. Paul was one of the first group of boys. There is a photo of the group with Monsignor Steele on the front page of the first edition of 'Boys Town Calling'. I remember taking Paul home one Sunday. It was the first time he had seen his parents in a year and a half. God rest Brother Alban who sent him home after only a week or two here. We have continued that tradition. Boys go home or to some social contact every three weeks, and that leads me to the next item.

At 3.30 p.m. on a Friday afternoon one of our Coasters sets out for the Greyhound depot. The return journey starts on Monday morning at 7.30 a.m. Now on a Friday afternoon the schools finish about 3.30 p.m. From Beaudesert five Atlantean double decker buses head for Browns Plains and it's a job to get past them. If you get caught behind them for a while the young ladies want to wave to the young men — nothing odd about our fellows. There is a great cheer as we finally manage to get past. On the Monday morning the process is reversed but everybody is a lot more subdued. I suppose the young ladies don't altogether relish another week of school. Our fellows are too busy trying to eat all their surplus lollies and smoke their few remaining cigarettes. Anything left over has to be handed in. Radio Ten blares away. One way of drowning your sorrow, I suppose. Anyway it's a job for me and I usually have tea at Tarragindi on the way back. The hostel is in Prior St. and recently Shane got a letter addressed to "The Prior". That would make Gerry the Prioress.

Last night we had a ring from Ron Brady in Darwin. Ron was here about '69-'70. He is married and had three children. One little boy was drowned and Ron and his good wife still mourn the loss of their little one. May God bless and console them in their great sorrow. Ron asked about Brother Brian (Anacletus) and Luke O'Reilly. He rang Luke too. I'll pass on Ron's best wishes to Brother Brian.

There are some chores that you get, or inherit and no one else would want to deny you the privilege. One such chore of mine is taking lucerne to the Carmelite Nuns at Ormiston. I usually take two boys to help me carry the bales. The last time we were there the Sisters treated us right royally so I'm being continually asked when I'm going out to the Nuns again. The Carmelites remember us in their prayers. So do a lot of people and that's the main reason why this place goes as well as it does. So until next time, God bless and protect you.

## Endurance Ride and Horse Festival



Horses have always featured prominently in the outdoor life of Boys Town so it is appropriate that the most recent fund-raising venture for the Town should be a sponsored Endurance Ride and Horse Festival.

It is proposed that riders should leave Toowoomba on Friday, 20th April for the 220 kilometre ride over eight days to arrive at Kooralbyn on Friday, 27th April. The planned stages of the ride are not too arduous and as the last overnight stop will be Boys Town several eager young Boys Town riders will swell the numbers on the last leg to Kooralbyn, where an exciting Festival programme has been prepared for Saturday 28th.

Variety will be the keynote. An attractive open gymkhana programme tantalises with the possibility of winning ribbons and trophies. A varied Western Performance Programme also offers tempting prizes and for those addicted to the sheer beauty of the classical art of dressage a feast is in store.

Kooralbyn is the ideal venue for horse sports — superbly kept arenas offering excellent visibility for spectators who can appreciate the rolling expanse of the surrounding countryside while



enjoying the proximity of the comforts of the Country Club and the 'Hitching Rail'.

We hope it is the recipe for a resoundingly successful venture. See you there?

## Reactions from "60 Minutes"

### QUOTABLE QUOTES FROM SOME OF THE MANY LETTERS RECEIVED

I just finished watching a most enjoyable programme "60 Minutes" and as I was watching how your Boys Town was run plus the devoted energy that has been put to use by your staff members in helping the boys of Boys Town for rehabilitation, my mind wandered back to 1945 when I first arrived in another Boys Town. I am almost Fifty years old now and believe I am fully qualified in giving a message about Prison life to the kids who just don't know what will happen to their lives in the future. I have served almost twenty-five years up to date. If I can write to the kids at Boys Town giving them advice on what Prison life is all about (pulling no punches) I'd only be too pleased if it will place their thinking on a higher plane. At one time like your Boys I started in petty crime.

I don't really know how to start this letter, but here goes, anyhow. I was watching "60 Minutes" earlier this evening, and I'd really like to congratulate you all. You're all doing a great job. When I was 10 I ran away from home and now at the age of 14 I'm back again. There is only one thing different about my story — I'm a girl. I can honestly say that if I had known a place where I could have felt loved and wanted, then I would have been there. During that period of time when I was away, I tried everything from shop lifting to glue sniffing — even committing suicide. I know that I am one of the lucky ones, who now lives in a family environment.

Last night we watched the "60 Minutes" segment on Boys Town, and it is such a good thing, the boys

had somewhere to turn to ...

I wish to commend you on the inspiring segment on "60 Minutes" which I saw this evening ... May God bless your wonderful efforts in your vocation of reaching out to what could prove to be fine young men.

Your story has touched me dearly in a place in my heart, where other stories like yours have I too used to commit petty crimes and now am paying for them. I too could not get on with my parents, especially my stepmother. Running away did not help the matter for me either so I left for three months to battle the outside world. Luckily I found a job and a place to live. I'm one of the lucky ones, my parents accepted me back. Thank you for listening and I pray that God will protect you and look after you there at Boys Town in Queensland...

What I saw really impressed me. I was really moved to see the caring atmosphere and relationships you have there. This is in marked contrast to where I served as a youth officer. In principle, it is supposed to be rehabilitation for 15 - 17 year old male offenders. In practice, it is a case of "making the lads do their time", and with the minimum of rights and privileges the Administration can get away with. In watching something of "Boys Town's" programme, and the atmosphere of love and caring for those lads my heart just ached that we have the potential, but are denied the opportunity by management. We are not free to be ourselves with the lads. We are not supposed to let our emotions "get in the way". We are supposed to divorce our heart from our head in all our dealings with the lads. I would very much appreciate learning what my chances of joining your "team" are ...

There are not many places in Queensland (except possibly Surfers Paradise race track) where one's ears can be assailed by the sound of constant angry buzzing.

Boys Town has ridden into the world of motor bikes. As this goes to press, Boys Town is the proud owner of eight new Yamaha Mx100's. I say "goes to press" because our bikes are like time bombs — they self destruct, I am sure through no fault of our riders (?). The service department in Beaudesert is assured of an early retirement, why work till you're 65 when you can make the same amount of money by 30! More importantly the bikes provide many hours of pleasure for their riders and a healthy outlet for excess energy.

It is no easy feat for "young" and not so young to sit astride one of these "Red Devils" and get it to do what you want it to do, all the time.

At times our young riders would make a rodeo look like a children's pantomime. With helmet and a degree of self abandonment they test both machine and their own nerve. Let me assure you, that one of these two things usually breaks before the afternoon is out.

I don't want to give the impression of recklessness on the part of the boys in regard to their riding. Instruction, practice and a few litres of petrol are essential ingredients in training safe, confident riders.

When the novice can show a degree of confidence in handling the bike then he is tested for his "Boys Town Licence". This only entitles him to ride within the boundaries of Boys Town.

Not only is skill tested but also awareness of safety. This is more important in as much as many mishaps are avoided by sensible riding.

Like other licences the Boys Town licence can be revoked through careless riding, disregard for safety and lack of respect for property.

What do the boys think about the motor bikes? Here's what they have to say:

"We're lucky to have motor bikes at Boys Town, because when we get older we will know how to ride safely."

"We can go motorbike riding every free time. But I do not like it because I think they are too dangerous."

"Motorbikes are good for boys in Boys Town because they can learn to ride."

"I think the motor bikes are good because when you're flying along you feel free and have not a care in the world, until, BANG!, you crash and break a leg."

"The motor bikes are really great but I think better riders should get to ride the 125 and 185."

"The person who invented the motor bike should get a lot of credit because they are a lot of fun and you can keep yourself out of trouble if you've got one (That's if you use it the right way)."

"I love the feeling of being free on a motorbike."

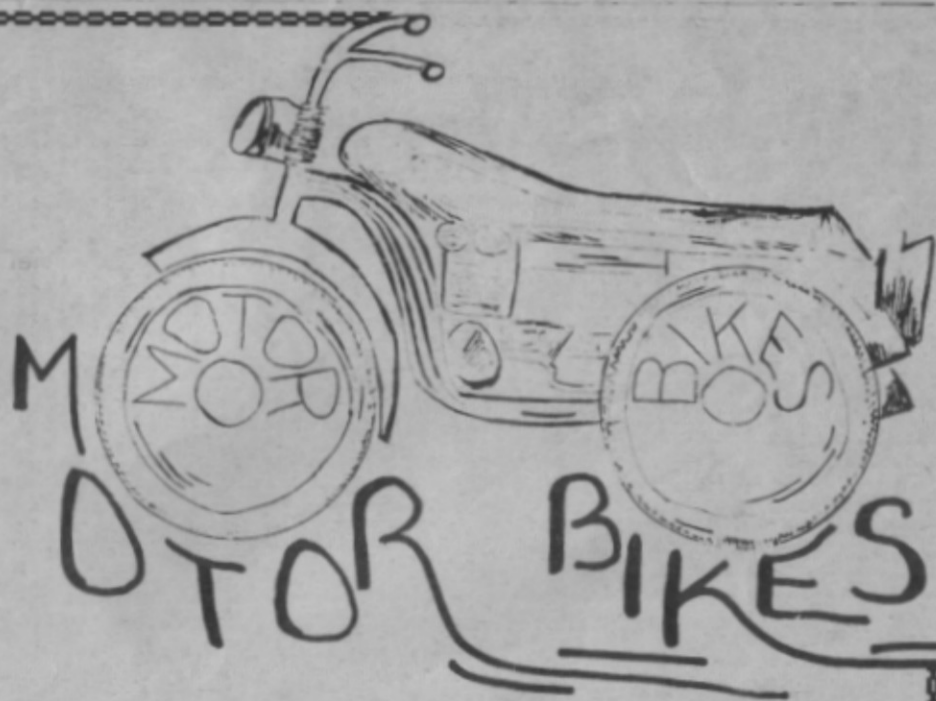
"It is good fun and it teaches you good skills."

"I think it is good to have motorbikes because when we leave Boys Town a few of us might get bikes and it teaches us road sense."

"Motor bikes are fun but the kids that can't ride can be dangerous."

"I reckon it's good how we have to have our licences. That's proof you can ride a motor bike in the grounds of Boys Town."

"I think it's a good idea to have licences for people who can ride, because if you can't ride you might stack it and they might get broken, then the other boys can't ride them."



All set to go — these riders pause for a moment for the camera.



Hills present no problem for Boys Town motorbikes as these riders demonstrate.



Brother Bernard and his bikies ready for action.



Mr Luke O'Reilly was pleased to exchange news with Ken Jones (old boy from 1972) and his wife Helen and son Dan.



Merit Award winners are justifiably proud of their achievement. Pictured here are Alan Kidd, Terry Ryan, Glenn Burke, Dan Richardson, Tom Thompson and Steven Thompson.



## Building a Future

Boys Town Needs Your Support!

How You Can Help

You can assist Boys Town in its important work in a number of different ways:

- Purchase tickets in the Boys Town Art Union
- Sponsor a boy for one month
- Leave a bequest in your will
- Contribute to the Boys Town Annual Christmas Appeal
- Subscribe to the Boys Town newspaper, "Boys Town Calling"
- Donate a gift for a boy at Christmas

If you can assist in any of these appeals, telephone either the Boys Town Appeals Office in Brisbane on 221 8205 or Boys Town, Beaudesert on (075) 41 1511 or write to: Boys Town, P.O. Box 4, Beaudesert, Queensland, 4285.

All donations over \$2 are fully tax deductible.

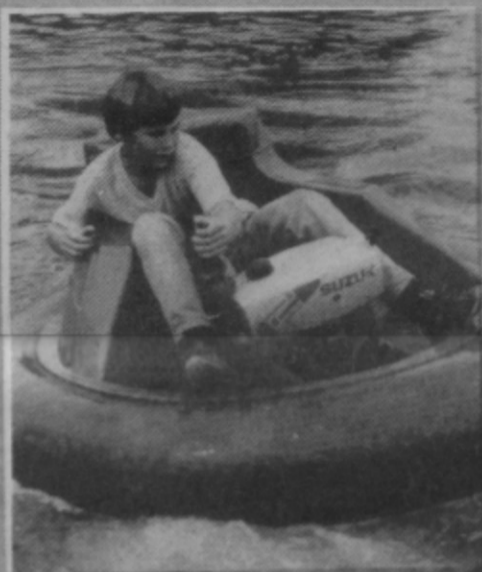
When I got out of the turn there was another straight stretch, then about 5 metres away was a drop. My stomach nearly went through my head. It was unreal. The ride was over.

The first ride I went on was the Carousel. It wouldn't stop! It kept getting faster and faster. Suddenly it slowed down and I jumped off. The Wild Wave is a mini rollercoaster. It started off. I was scared at first, but I felt better when I got off.



Yesterday I went to Sea World. It was fantastic. The Paddle boats were tiring and slow, the Wild Wave was freaky but then I went on the Corkscrew and that was even freakier.

The ride I didn't like was the Flume Ride because people were screaming and it hurt my ears a lot.



Mark Bealing is full of concentration while manoeuvring his Bumper Boat.

At Sea World there were rides for young and old. I bet Sea World are making a lot of gold. When I went on the Flume Ride it was lots of fun for all. I'm sure everyone had a great ball.

I saw the Dolphin show. It was great. It's amazing how they teach those animals to do all those things and tricks.

I went on the Wild Wave. That was freaky because when you look behind as you go around it freaks you out.



Ready to roll on the dizzying heights of the Corkscrew are Stephen Lane and David Reynolds

We were all excited about going to Sea World. I got up enough guts to go on the Corkscrew but I regretted it because it was a whirling, twirling, guts-dropping ride. We were on the Flume Ride when all of a sudden we stopped on the top of the conveyor belt. It was grouse.

When I got off the Wild Wave my head was spinning around.

The paddle boats were good but they took much work paddling and steering. I went on the Pirate Ship and after a while it made my stomach turn over as it swung back and forth but it was fun all the same. Then I went on the Bumper Boats and from there I saw my Cottage Mum go down the Flume Ride. Her hands covered her face. Boy she was scared.

The Corkscrew was my best ride. I went on it 51 times.

I had second thoughts about the Corkscrew but I gave it a go and then I wouldn't get off it.



Emerging at the end of the waterslide are Jamie Wylie and Tim Perry.

The first ride I went on was the Pirate Ship, the one Mr O'Reilly was nearly sick on last year.

On the Viking's Revenge it was scary for the first time.

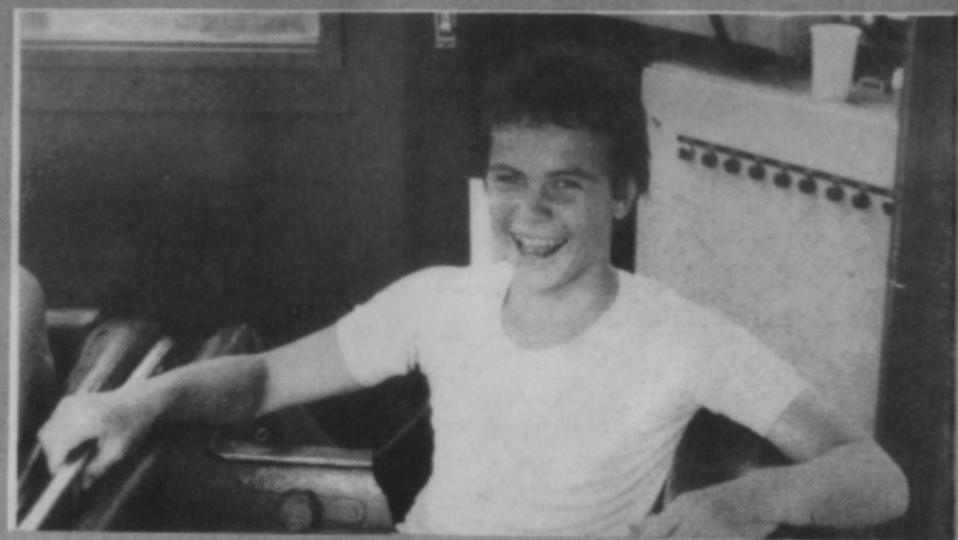
I wasn't too sure if I should go on the Wild Wave. I was in the second cage and was "scared stiff". I thought we were going to go off the edge. I went on the Corkscrew for the rest of the day. All together it was a great day.



Robin Ryan pauses long enough at this exit for our photographer to catch him.



Minister of the Beaudesert Uniting Church, the Rev. Owen Marks and his wife spent the day at Sea World with the Boys Town boys.



Fun for all — including Max Rush at Sea World.



Cottage Mums Helen Muller, Maeve Aikens, and Gwen McInnes - obviously enjoyed their Sea World Trip.



"The waterslide was terrific — think I'll have another go," could have been what Ray Stephens was thinking.

# PRE-APPRENTICESHIP TRAINING SCHEME



Much planning goes into the job beforehand.

A tutor at a Technical College once asked a student about his work, and the conversation went something like this:—

"Have you finished your job?"  
 "Yes Sir"  
 "Is it perfect?"  
 "Near enough"  
 "Near enough is not good enough! Check it!"  
 "Sir, I will"  
 "How did you find it?"  
 "Perfect!"

Said the Tutor, "Well that's near enough!"  
 No one goes through life perfect, what a dull place it would be! But ... we should strive for perfection even if we don't obtain it. No one wants shoddy workmanship, no one would employ a sloppy worker. A sign of a good tradesman is his promptness, efficiency, his honesty, and his co-operation with his Boss, his workmates and his clients.

These concepts develop only with basic training. This basic training starts in the school situation, where we must learn "to crawl before we can walk." It is as important to clean up after a job as it is to perform the job. A haphazard tradesman does a haphazard job! A consumer does not want to pay for imperfection! We would not buy a particular brand of car if it is known to break down frequently.

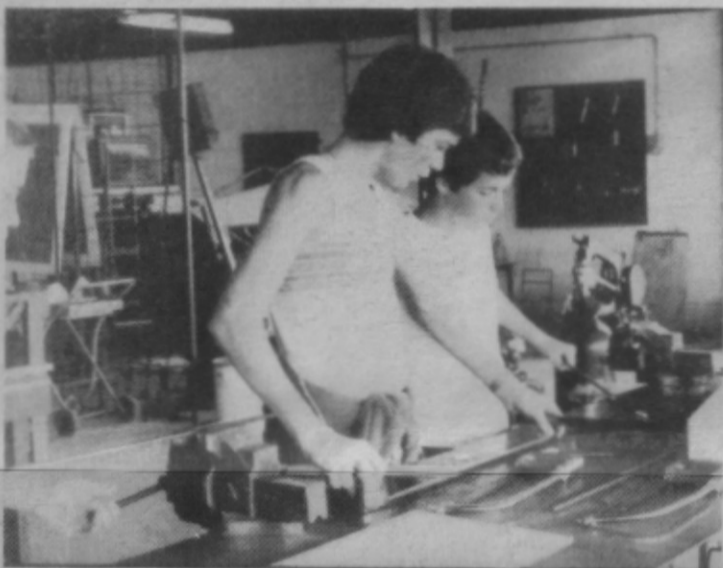
In our Pre-Apprenticeship Training Scheme a lot of subjects are taught from upholstery to welding for machine maintenance to cleaning-up, from obedience to exuberance when an article is complete. We don't always get perfection, but we must strive for it, and give our all.

If we can look back on our early life of job training and say, "Well, I've tried my best", then the satisfaction obtained has helped us tremendously, given us stimulation to try harder, until at least we reach the point of near perfection.

By Don Hollett  
 P.A.T.S. Teacher



Pondering the next step is Stephen Wicham.



More planning — this time by Sandy Turner and Shaune Hopwood for their tool boxes.



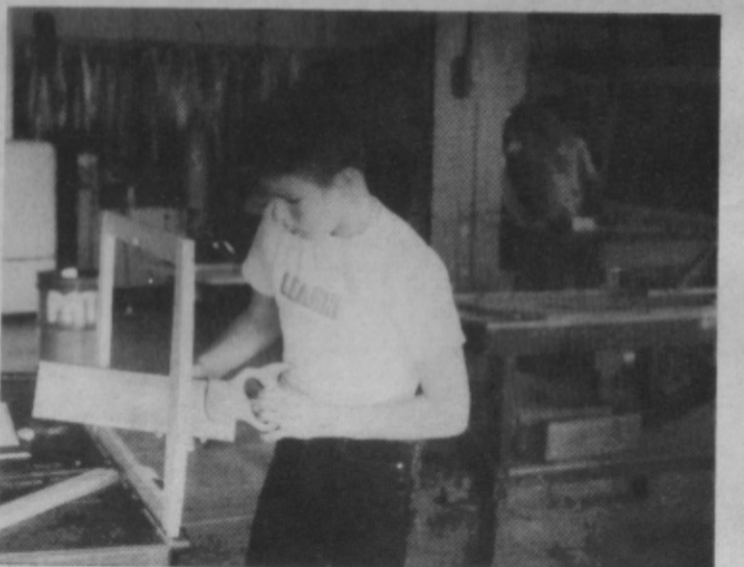
Mr Hollett demonstrates the correct use of the radial arm saw.



Russyl Blake and Tommy Thompson taking a moment to reconsider their next move.



Paul Vanderplas measures up for his next job.



Terry Ryan takes care with the saw in this section of the job.

## CHANNEL NINE NEWS TEAM VISIT



The buzz of excitement through Boys Town rivalled the buzz of the helicopter overhead when the Nine News team touched down at Boys Town recently.

After lunching with the Brothers, Frank Warrick and Ann Patchett faced an enthusiastic celebrity-conscious audience to answer questions and present a video on the technicalities of news broadcasting, to the school. The boys were keen to explain the intricacies of Boys Town to the visitors and were delighted to have the complexities of helicopter and video equipment demonstrated by the news team.

Altogether a happy and fruitful exchange.



# COMINGS AND GOINGS

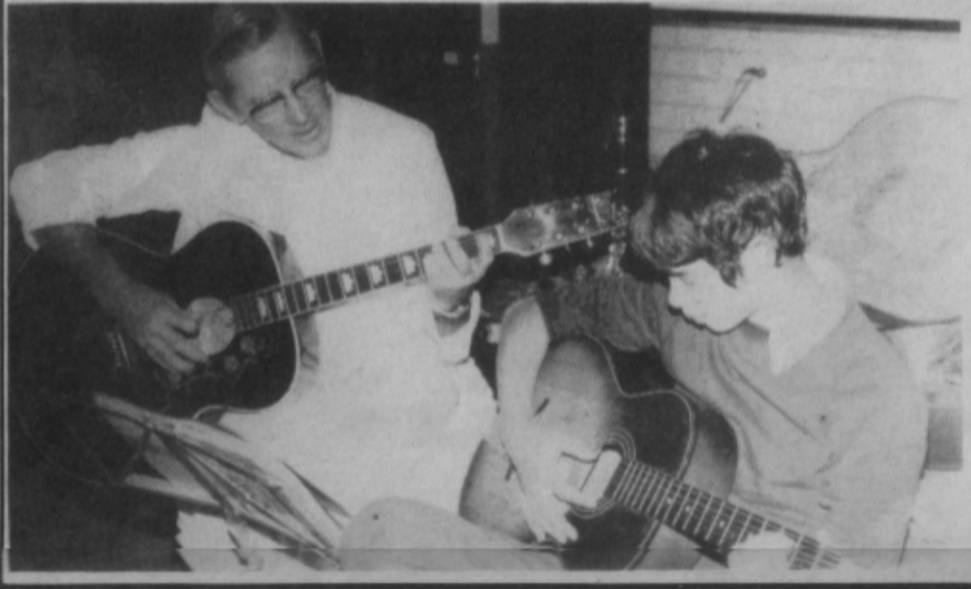
## BROTHER CORMAC

On arriving back at school, we were greeted with the news that Brother Cormac wouldn't be here with us as has been the case for the last seven years. When the shock had worn off we began to take stock of the multitude of ways in which we would miss him.

Brother Cormac is one of those rare men whose very presence commands authority. Exceptionally talented he gave his all to the boys during those seven years he was here with them. Anything that Brother undertook was done to perfection. His teaching was a pleasure to listen to - his was the only voice you heard if you were next door and if the boys happened to be writing an essay you could be forgiven for thinking there was no one in the room, so silent were they. His discipline therefore was well nigh perfect.

What made him such a joy to teach with was his always cheerful attitude,

his willingness to help and his gentlemanly manner. It could be said that he was like the proverbial rock - steadfast and firm in any emergency. Music was his special gift and seven generations of Boys Town boys can attest to that - some of them achieving success through their mastery of the guitar, after having been taught by



him. His gift with horses was also something special. He could impart all the various skills of riding and handling horses with an ease that masked the complexity of matching city boys to the traits of thirty different horses.

All the very best in your stay at Marrickville, Brother. All of us here agree that Sydney's gain was Boys Town's loss.

By Luke O'Reilly

## BROTHER PIUS CROWE



Brother Pius Crowe comes to us from Sydney (Kenthurst) where he has been Novice Master - that is, in charge of the new Brothers and their early training.

Bro Pius may be regarded as a teacher with a difference as he has tackled a great variety of subjects. He started his teaching career under Brother Leo at St John's College, Lakemba (Sydney). His next job was Vocational Director for De La Salle Australian Province. Following that, he was attached to the De La Salle Schools Retreat Centre at Cronulla before being appointed to teach at De La Salle College, Marrickville. It was after his stint at Marrickville that he became Novice Master.

It is rather late to be welcoming Brother Pius as he seems to be firmly established and really part of the Old Firm.

## MRS JANE BELL



This year Mrs Jane Bell - Art Teacher at Boys Town for many years - is branching out into a new career - that of motherhood. Jane's headquarters for some considerable time were the less than ideal rooms of the original school block before she happily supervised the move to the comfortable and spacious new Art Block and here, under Jane's watchful eye, many amazing creations of high quality have been produced. Staff and boys were thrilled to make the acquaintance of baby David Bell at the Swimming Carnival in March and can well understand Jane's request for accouchement leave to care for such a little charmer. Boys Town wishes you well Jane in this most challenging new career.

## NEW HOUSEPARENTS

We would like to introduce ourselves - Rod and Gwen McInnes. We moved to Beaudesert from Lismore in 1976. I cooked for 28 men at Tancred's hostel for 4 years and Rod worked at the meatworks and for Les Hoh! & Co. That's where our son, Kenneth works now. Jennifer is still at High School.

Remember the patches on your clothes? Well I am the culprit who put them there when I worked at Boys Town laundry for the past 2 years. While working in the laundry I had the chance to observe life here at Boys Town. I liked what I saw. So when the opportunity arose we applied for the job of houseparents. Although it is a very demanding job we find it most rewarding. The Brothers and other staff are all wonderful to work with. No task is too great and there is always someone there to lend a hand when necessary.

We enjoy our work with the boys and

hope we will have a long and happy life here at Boys Town.



### CLAUS AND MARGARETA CARTHOUSER

Mum is from NSW and lived in Broken Hill. I was born in Western Germany, arrived in Australia in 1958 and regard Sydney as my home town.

There are two more in our family. Jason (10) was born in Sydney and Nicholas (6) in Chinchilla. They both attend St Mary's School and are very eager to know everyone and everything at Boys Town.

Mum and I spent many years in Papua New Guinea. I worked as a Primary School Teacher and Training Officer with the Department of Education and Mum always stepped in when I needed assistance.

We left PNG in 1976 and settled in the very, very tiny township of Guluguba in the Western Darling Downs. For seven years we owned and operated a general store cum Post Office, manual telephone exchange and mail service.

Late last year we knew we wanted to work with young people as we are very much aware of their problems in the present time. Young people are very close to our hearts and we are confident we can help them. We want to do this at Boys Town and we look forward to a long and fruitful association with you all.



Rev. Father Sandy Marshall, new Anglican Minister visits Boys Town every Wednesday.

## MRS KIM RICKARD

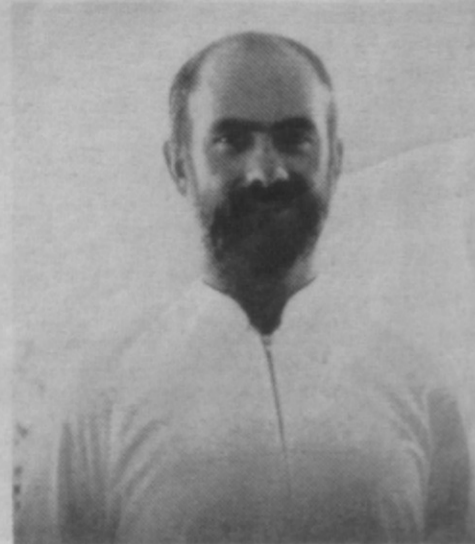
We welcome Mrs Kim Rickard to the Boys Town teaching staff. Kim has spent the last five years teaching in Infants schools and with the Endeavour Foundation in Brisbane. Kim's artistic talents are being put to good use in her temporary role as Art teacher here.



## BROTHER PETER BAGET

Brother Peter Baget is already well known to many of our boys as he was stationed at Boys Town (1977 - 1982). During this period he inaugurated and directed the training we know as Outbound. He spent 1983 teaching at De La Salle College Marrickville.

We welcome him back among us and look forward to a long and fruitful association with him.



# YEAR 8 IMPRESSIONS

*When I came here I didn't want to go to school but when I went, it was not that bad and no homework.*

*I think Boys Town is very good. I think the Brothers are good. I like motor bikes and the horses. I like the cottage parents.*



*Evan's above*

*There are all different kinds of sports to play. There is a basketball team. Some boys go down town to play soccer and touch football. School is good. Mr O'Reilly is a good teacher when he takes you. We have free time for activities on Wednesday and Friday. There's nothing bad about here.*

*I like Boys Town. It is good. There are motor bikes and horses and Brother Peter takes motor bike riding. We go to the Coast sometimes on the weekends if we are good.*

*I thought it would be a bad place but it turned out to be excellent. They have eight motor bikes for boys to ride and they have about twenty-five horses. The cottages are good, I think the best cottage is One.*



*Hush, hush!*

*I think Boys Town is very good. I like motor bike riding and horse riding and it is fun. I can be a good rider but not the best in Boys Town.*



*Colgate clean*



*Happy-go-lucky*



*Busy bee*



*Blasé bikie*



*Brawny bookworm*

*I love motor bikes and horses. There is a horse called 'Bodgie'. He is fast. We can't stay on because when he goes we can't stop him.*

*When I came here on a visit I liked it. I get on good with the boys and I like my Cottage Mum and Dad. You can go home on weekends. The Brothers are good. There are plenty of things you can do here. They make Boys Town like home. My Cottage Mum and Dad are like my Mum and Dad. On Sunday some Brothers and Cottage Dad take the boys out for the afternoon.*

*As of now I have been at Boys Town six weeks. When I first got told to come here I thought it would be horrible but it is quite the opposite. I thought school would be bad but you probably are in a better atmosphere than a normal school. My aim is to get an education and they have a good school here. The Brothers are good and some of the teachers are too. My favourite thing in school is Manual Arts. Here they give you what you need and there are good activities and fun things to do, but it is not all fun. There are jobs to do and other work and school. I like it here and my houseparents are great and my cottage is good.*

*On Monday nights I do horse riding, that is quite good fun. When you get to Grade Ten you do P.A.T.S., Work Experience, learn to drive tractors.*

*It is fun in here.*



*Suave swimmer*



*Chatterbox*

## STAFF SNIPPETS

This issue we are able to begin the "Staff Snippets" on a very happy note. Our congratulations and best wishes go to Jane and Chris Bell on the safe arrival of their son, and heir, David. We're told he's the best looking baby for miles around and exceptionally clever too. We take this opportunity of wishing both David and his parents good health and fortune. Jane, as you may recall is our patient and loyal Art Teacher - on accouchement leave.

Taking Jane's place in her temporary absence is Mrs Kim Rickard. Kim has settled in well and already has the boys producing excellent work. Welcome to the staff, Kim.

The beginning of the year saw some momentous changes in the staff scene here at Boys Town. Firstly there were the transfers of Brother Alphonso and Brother Cormac to more Southern climes - Brother Alphonso to a place near the Antarctic pack ice - Henley Beach in South Australia, and Brother Cormac to the concrete and tar of Marrickville in the heart of Sydney town. Good luck to them both. Needless to say we all miss them.

Taking their places are the familiar face of Brother Peter and a newcomer Brother Pius. Brother Peter has just returned to Boys Town after a year's vacation at Marrickville, Sydney, which he enjoyed thoroughly. Previously he spent six years here with us. Brother Pius has already made a big impression on the boys with his dedication, his attention to

detail and his quiet kindly manner. A big welcome to them both.

One of the more colourful characters on the staff and always worth a paragraph or two is Don Hollett, our Pre-Apprenticeship Training Scheme teacher. Not long back Don had the pleasure of attending the wedding in Warwick of an old boy, Patrick Devine, in which Don was to perform one of the readings. Now the roof didn't fall in and the lights didn't go out all of which goes to show that the Good Lord, although unused to Don's presence on the altar, has a sense of humour and must enjoy a fair percentage of Don's unlimited supply of jokes.

Those on the staff with children in the news are our Manager, John Healy, and Mrs Susan Overell. John's daughter Janine, continues to impress with her swimming successes in which she has shattered record after record. Sue's daughter Sally, is off to Gatton Agricultural College where she is settling in well. Sally's mother is also settling down after having resigned herself to her daughter leaving home for the first time.

Barbara and Aileen, two of our teachers who always amaze the rest of us, with their ability to impart knowledge to those most in need of it, are continuing on their winning ways. Barbara with her gentle and patient manner continues to nourish the green of intellectual growth in the most arid of mental environments, and Aileen with her vivacious and ebullient personality imparts the culinary arts to students who are hungry for knowledge, so to speak.

No column of Staff Snippets would

be complete without mention of our dashing Director, indeed I dare to say there'd be no column at all without Brother Paul, as I'm told he proof reads the paper before going to print. Word has come to our ears that he'd received numerous offers from various Television Stations to start his own programme, all of which is a result of his photographic self appearing on the "Sixty Minutes" programme some weeks back. Knock back those offers, Brother, we need you more than they do.

Was Luke O'Reilly's dog trying to compete with Cottage Seven's mascot goat at the Swimming Carnival? We're not sure whether to believe Luke's excuse that "Lady" was later to make an appearance with the young O'Reilly's at the Convent pet parade.

Amongst the Brothers not on the teaching staff are Brother Gregory, Brother Kieran and Brother Stan. Brother Gregory has started a small nursery down at Cottage 6, which as anyone with a green thumb will tell you is one of the most satisfying ways of spending spare time. Brother also looks after our visitors in buses who arrive regularly to tour Boys Town. Brother Kieran is the man we call "perpetual motion" - always on the move - when he's not on the tractor mowing the grass, he's either planting trees or looking after his "little angels" in Cottage Five. Brother Stan puts all his efforts into running our first class piggery. And it certainly takes a lot of looking after - from supervising city boys on their first work experience (they don't have any difficulty in understanding him for - when the occasion demands, he speaks their language!) to being there when the

litters arrive and that can mean any hour of the day or night.

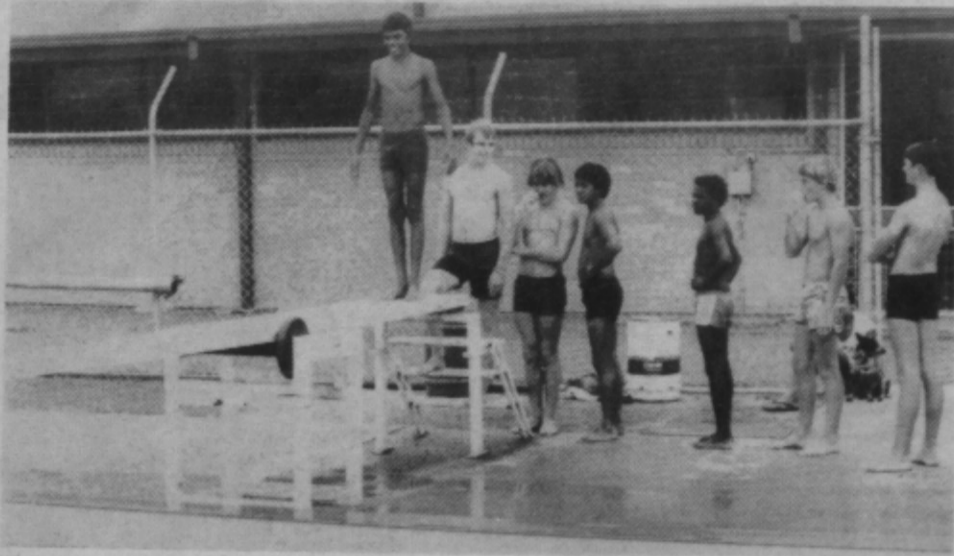
Brother Bernard, the always cheerful and willing member of the staff, when not reciting poetry to his awestruck students can be seen pedalling his bicycle around the grounds, his now famous beard bending in the breeze.

There are many horses at Boys Town to accommodate our eighty-four boys and consequently many different riding styles. There is one figure that sits taller than most in the saddle - the Marlboro Man and John Wayne wouldn't hold a candle to him - our very own librarian Greg Jones. Greg enjoys a weekly ride with the boys. Congratulations are also due to Greg and his good wife Carolyn on the birth of their fourth child, Stuart.

One of our unsung heroes on the staff is Mr Ken Marskell. He is another of the exceptionally talented young men on the staff who is at the same time, both modest, unassuming and peaceful by nature. However he has, at times, been known to break out of this mould as his foray into the photographic arts indicates. Definitely one of your hidden talents, Ken!

Last, but not least, are the women who keep the administration block functioning. Pam and Beryl, and their near neighbours, Joy, Anne and Sylvia who keep the Brothers well fed. Their combined contribution although easily overlooked, is nevertheless essential to the smoothly functioning machine that is Boys Town. Always cheerful and willing to help, they are a pleasure to work with.

# SWIMMING



The diving competition unearthed some hidden talent. Here waiting their turn on the springboard are John Bauwens, Kevin Sims, David Henderson, Whetu Waaka, Dennis Seaton, John Power and Stephen Rawlins.



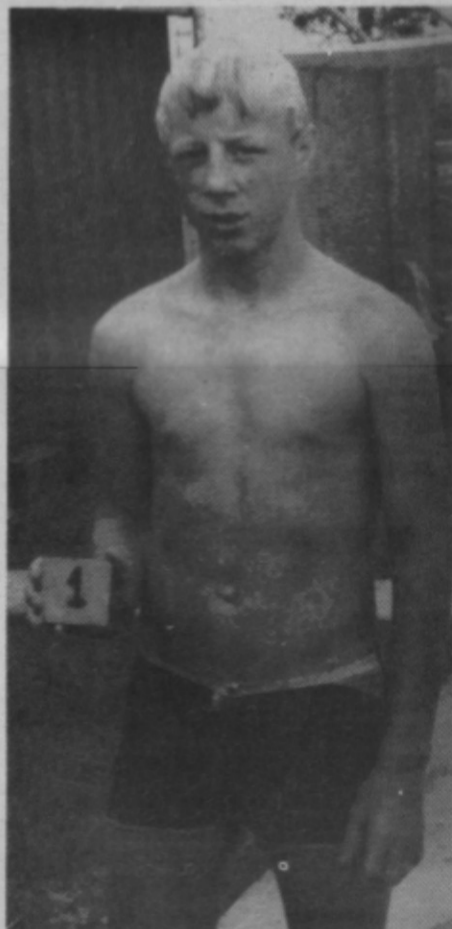
Interested spectators at the Swimming Carnival, Cottage Five Mum, Linda Kehoe, Cottage Three Mum, Marijke Haeren with children Matthew and Natalie, and Brother Paul.



Place judges Caroline Boath, Cottage One Mum and John Healy, Manager, keep a keen eye on proceedings.



Seeing the world from a new angle this competitor in the diving competition is about to make a splashdown.



Billy Power proudly displays his Number One place ticket.

Enthusiasm ran high at the Boys Town Swimming Carnival in spite of the overcast skies and threatening rain. Cottage Seven supporters set the tone for the day arriving with a 'magnificent' banner and 'Scooby-Doo' mascot goat - a picture of sartorial elegance in pale green swimsuit, singlet, and jaunty sun visor in contrasting tones.

From the moment the Under 13 freestylers hit the water interest ran high and though Cottage Seven maintained its early points lead throughout the day competition remained fierce. We were impressed by some fine displays of diving and the boys from Cottage Two - Ray Dale and Warren Bond - were the eventual winners here. Representing Cottage Three, Alan Kidd and Shane Budge came in second with Dennis Seaton and John Power from Cottage Seven third.

As always, the carnival highlight was the staff-student relay and cries of "Bias" and "Unfair" failed to drown the judge's ruling in favour of staff. We hope John Healy remains fit for his once-a-year swim next year.

Cottage Seven emerged as the glorious victors at the conclusion of proceedings with Cottage Three in second placing and Cottage Six in third.

Individual results were as follows. Under 13 Champion Boy, Kevin Slade runner up, Steven Thompson.

Under 14 Champion Boy Whetu Waaka. Runner up, Jason Atkins. Under 15 Champion Boy Shane Budge. Runner up, Raymond Dale. Under 16 Champion Boy Alan Kidd. Runners up, Dennis Seaton, David Henderson and John Power.



Martin Ely was the proud Cottage Seven representative who received the trophy from Brother Paul.



Tensed for the starter's gun these back stroke competitors, Neville Sturgess, Sandy Turner, Gavin Ayling, and Dennis Seaton prepare to spring into action.



Fierce concentration from the group on the blocks as Don Hollett fires the starting pistol.



Recording obviously has its lighter moments for Sue Overell, Barbara Erba and Helen Muller.

# CARNIVAL



If Greg Jones, Librarian, ever decides on a career as a disc jockey we'll all know where he got his start.



Robert Coleston would seem to have the smile of a winner.



The magnificent team from Cottage Seven pose complete with trophy mascot, Cottage parents Maeve and Wayne Aikens and their own Brother Bernard.



Age-group Champions from left Shane Budge, Kevin Slade, Alan Kidd and Whetu Waaka.



All action here as relay swimmers concentrate on judging the precise moment to leap into their leg of the relay.



Carnival organiser Brother Peter issues instructions to all and sundry.



Gwen McInnes, Cottage 2 Mum and Helen Muller, Cottage 4 Mum were present to cheer their boys on.



Timekeepers Margaret Carthouser, Cottage Six Mum and Brother Pius stay alert for those record breaking swims.



Ready for a refreshing swim is Stephen Boyle.



"Scooby" (Dennis Seaton) cements a firm friendship with "Scooby Doo" the obliging goat mascot.



The Boys Town horses live near the stables  
 If they were any smarter they would eat at tables  
 Boys Town might get some training courses,  
 because we have about thirty horses  
 We have some fast ones and some slow ones, especially old Charlie.  
 He would go a lot faster if somebody would buy him some barley

By Mervyn Sutton



'Guess whose Mum's got a Whirlpool?' Darren Balazs and 'Merrylegs' present a spotless picture.

The thing I like about horses is it's fun to go riding. You feel good when you get them in a canter or a trot. The best horse I rode was Smokey. He is just a little horse for a little person.

By Dennis Seaton

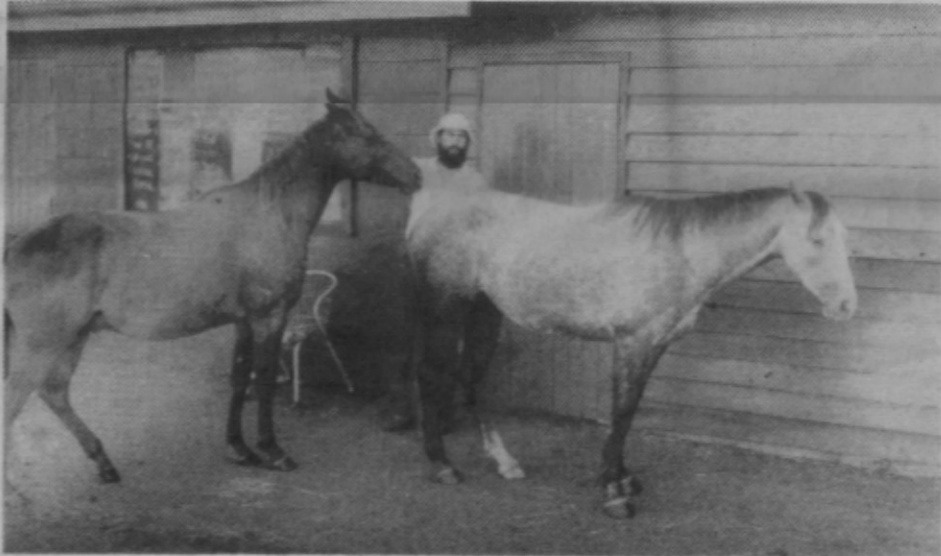
I like horses because you can ride them, and train them, and teach them anything you want them to do, and even teach them to do tricks. Boys Town horses are getting old. That's some of them mind you.

By Kevin Sims

I like horses because you can feel the wind blowing against your face when you gallop in the long grass. You can feel yourself lifting up into the air as if you're just floating along. I like horses when you know you're going to travel on a hike through the dark

woods in the forests and when you camp down in your tent you can look forward to exploring and riding around the next day. I like the horses when they neigh as loud as a fog horn and they're telling all other beasts who they are and that they're proud.

By Gary Atkins



Brother Bernard is kept busy matching horses to riders. These two are interested in discovering who's in the lucky draw for them today.

The best kind of horse I like is a one man horse, a horse that no one else can mount except for you. Misty and Fabiola are my best horses besides my very own. I really love horses even if they are Nags.

By Peter Dwyer

I do not like horses because once a horse kicked me.

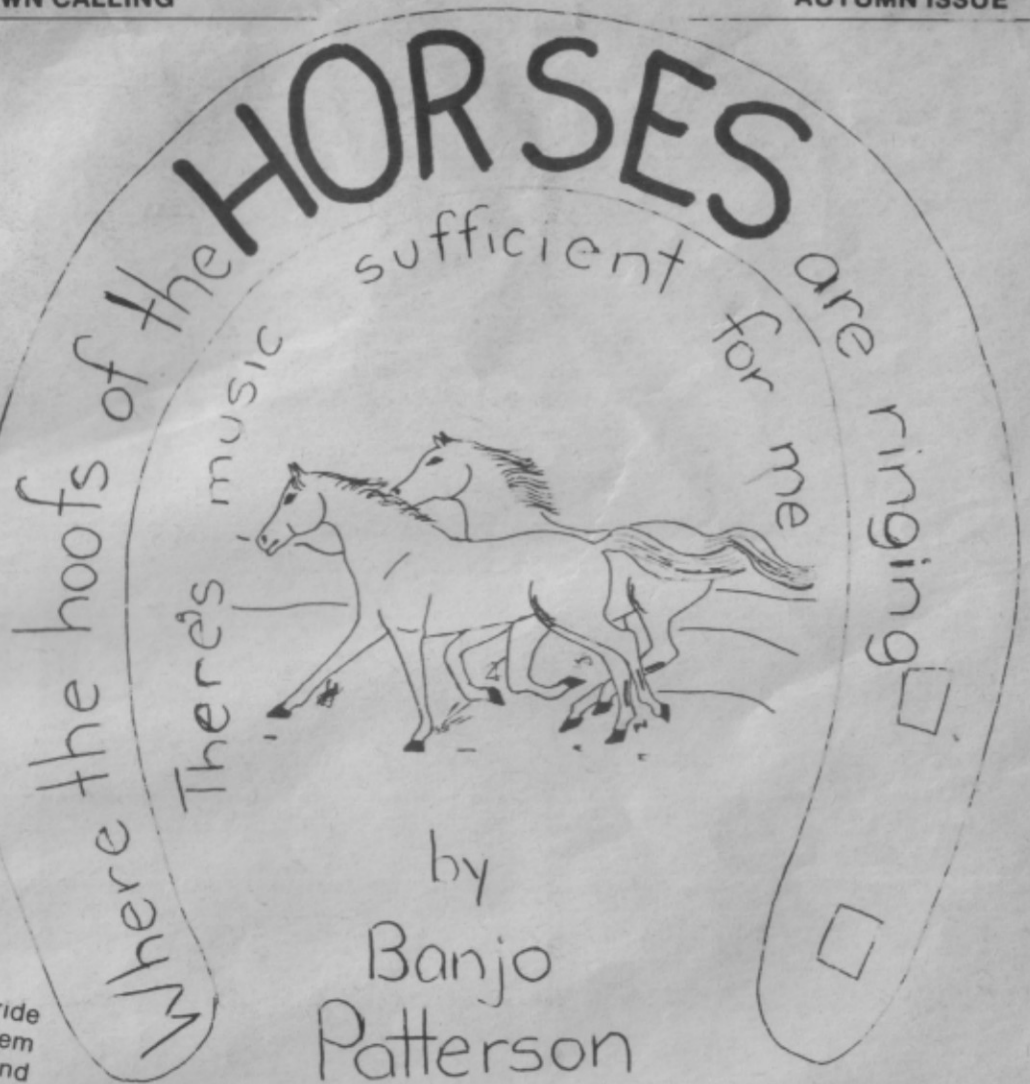
Steven Dewey

The horses in Boys Town are the main attraction. The learning horses are what you use when you first come to Boys Town. They are not as good as the Pony Club horses of course but they're still enjoyable to ride. Brother Cormac was the one to train Sheba and Asher last year and now they are a pair of lovely fine horses. When I first came I really liked the horses and when ever I get the chance I still go.

By Alan Kidd



These patient equines demonstrate the amazingly accommodating nature of horses as they wait to be 'caught' by eager would-be riders.



Trevor Collins is pictured here saddling up his patient mount.

Horses are useful to man for many things. There are important uses for them like herding or mustering stock. There are also enjoyable things to do with horses like going for a ride out somewhere. Horses are the best to use when you want to get somewhere fast in the mountains and after the day is finished you put them away ready for the next time. They have big paddocks all to themselves and they have fun and games just like us.

By Stephen Lane

I feel horse riding is part of Boys Town. Horse riding is a lot of fun. But you've got to know how to ride one first. If you fall off you get straight back on it, because you might be scared of horses for the rest of your life.

By Peter Barley

Most of the horses in Boys Town are pretty gentle except for King, Misty, Athena and Hamel the camel but the rest are good horses. I like to ride Fairy, Smokey, Lola, a Quarter Horse.

By Harold Fallon



Lots of open country to enjoy around Boys Town and this group knows how to enjoy it.

I had never ridden a horse before I came to Boys Town. I have only ridden two horses so far, the best one was Scotty. I have always liked horses and I reckon they are intelligent creatures. I would like to have some horses myself. When I get a job I am going to buy a horse for myself. I wouldn't mind a job at a horse stable. I go horse riding when ever I can.

By Raymond Stevens

When I first came to Boys Town I didn't know how to ride a horse. When it was Group D's turn for horse riding I felt very frightened about getting on a horse but Brother Cormac gave me a very quiet horse to ride. Then I got to ride better and now I can ride very well.

By John Power