DATES TO REMEMBER 2015

Saturday 1 August - 75th Jubilee Dinner
Friday 14 August - 11am Mass and Vintage Blue and Gold Lunch for classes from 1940 to 1975
Friday 2 October- Reunion Evening Function at the Cyprian Pavilion

Check the Old Boys website at www.ashgroveoldboys.com.au for further details.
Fellow Ashgrovians,

Welcome to all Old Boys and MCA supporters in this very special year of 2015, as we celebrate 75 years of achievement of Marist College Ashgrove.

The MCA OBA Committee has hit the ground running in 2015. At the AGM on February 5, it was unanimously decided that John Behan was to be the second recipient of the annual Arthur Apelt Memorial Service Award. John, together with Arthur Apelt, were the mainstays of the Old Boys Association in the early days and John continued his enormous service to MCA and the OBA for his entire life. John will be honoured, posthumously, at the Vintage Blue + Gold Lunch on August 14, 2015 when the Behan family will accept the award on John’s behalf.

Members of the OBA Committee were present for the Diamond Jubilee Commemorative Mass on March 17th to celebrate the official opening of the College by Archbishop Duhig on MCA’s 75th anniversary. A special Papal Blessing from Pope Francis I honouring and congratulating Brothers, staff and students of MCA on their contribution over this period was a special finale to this magnificent ceremony.

On Friday, March 20, the annual Golf Day was again a most enjoyable day with 76 starters, who participated in fine but hot conditions at Keperra Golf Club in a 4 Ball Ambrose event. Thanks to Peter Casey for his efforts in ensuring the day is such an enjoyable one.

Our final function for Semester One was our annual OBA Sports Day. This year we hosted St. Patrick’s College, Shorncliffe on June 6, 2015 which coincidentally was the feast day of St. Marcellin Champagnat. The MCA Old Boys Sports Day commenced in 2007 and this year we had the reunion of the Ashgrove 1955, 1965 and 1975 1st XV's. Members of the SPC teams from those years were also welcomed.

A good number of guests attended from both schools and the day became memorable for those MCA 1st XV members when the current students welcomed them to join the “tunnel” for a rousing rendition of “Gunga Lora” on the Main Oval. There were lumps in many throats of the Old Boys and tears of joy as all those good memories returned! Thanks to Kay Wells for organising the day so splendidly and for her tireless effort in ensuring all College functions run so successfully.

St Laurences College Oldboys issued the MCA Oldboys with the challenge of a Touch Rugby game on June 13 as the main curtainraiser to the SLC v MCA 1st XV match at Runcorn to celebrate St Laurences 100 Year Jubilee and Ashgrove’s 75th Diamond Jubilee. It was wonderful to see the ‘spirit of teamwork’ resurface. That same team spirit has underpinned all the Ashgrove sporting teams from the very beginning. Long may it remain.

The MCA OBA is honoured to be part of the major Diamond Jubilee Dinner celebrating our College’s 75 years at the Brisbane Convention Centre on Saturday August 1st, 2015 at 6.30pm. Of great interest to all MCA Old Boys is the naming of the Champagnat Australian Marist Schools Rugby Selection and the MCA 75 year Cricket selection, 1940-2015. Special guests, dignatories and former Headmasters have been invited to join with Old Boys, former parents and friends and the current school community to celebrate this momentous occasion. Thank you to the OBA and in particular individuals such as Kevin Vandeuleur (1969) for their generosity in ensuring the success of the evening.

On behalf of the MCA OBA committee, thank you for your continuing support and we look forward to catching up with you at the 75 year Diamond Jubilee Celebratory Dinner on August 1 or at the other OBA reunions planned for this year.

Viriliter Age
John O’Hare
President
FROM THE HEADMASTER

Dear members of the Marist College Ashgrove Old Boys’ Association,

It’s always a pleasure to engage with Old Boys who are very supportive and passionate about the College and the direction it is heading. Please be assured your support is both appreciated and essential to the success of the College. For that reason, I’m grateful for the ongoing commitment to the Old Boys’ Sports Day. This year the day was celebrated on Champagnat Day, June 6. It was a great opportunity for the current boys of the College to see and talk to those that have gone before them. Very apt in this the seventy fifth year of the College.

As the College develops, it’s important that we don’t lose touch with our past. The iconic Tower Block is our one physical reminder of Marist College Ashgrove’s beginning as St Mary’s College Ashgrove in 1940. In the coming year, I hope you will all support the project to restore the Tower to its former glory. More details in the second Ashgrovian for 2015.

Our hope with the refurbishment of the pool is that we will establish a “Masters” swimming group, enabling many to utilise the new pool - 50m x 25m and heated all year round. The pool is due for completion on October 31, 2015.

Whilst celebrating the 75 year anniversary of the College has been as significant event, a recent trip to Israel for a study course titled, “The Palestine of Jesus” was an experience of a very different kind. Studying and seeing the places Jesus walked certainly adds a whole new dimension to the Gospel story! For example, olive trees in the Garden of Gethsemane are believed to date to the time of Jesus.

A highlight was the Church of the Annunciation in Nazareth where, on one of the external side walls of the Church, are the words of the Salve Regina (Hail Holy Queen). This prayer is significant for us as Marists. “Without Mary we have nothing; with Mary we have all we need.”

Please pray for our families who have suffered bereavement. The names of many Old Boys are listed elsewhere in this Ashgrovian.

My thanks to the Old Boys Association for their strong, committed support of the College.

Yours in Jesus, Mary and St Marcellin,

Peter McLoughlin
Headmaster

THE OBA EXPRESSES ITS SYMPATHIES TO THE PORTER FAMILY

Our youngest Old Boys, the class of 2014, suffered a particular tragedy when one of their number, Marcus Porter, died on the 6th of June 2015. In a moving ceremony at the College on the 12th of June 2015, this close knit group of young men honoured Marcus by turning out in huge numbers and joining with current seniors to form a guard of honour. The OBA passes on its deepest sympathies to the extended Porter family which includes Stephen, the Business Manager at the College and his wife Anita with with Angus (2012), Eleanor and Lucy.
CYPRIAN PAVILION - FRIDAY 14 August 2015

12 noon for lunch and conclusion at 3.00 pm
For those who would like to do so, there will be a Mass in the College Chapel at 11.00am
Followed by a tour of the College prior to lunch

PARTNERS WELCOME
Entry via Frasers Road and parking available as directed

COST: $35 (lunch, beer, wine and soft drink)

RSVP: 7 August 2015

ALL VERY WELCOME
PLEASE COMPLETE AND RETURN BOOKING SHEET TO ATTENTION OF KAY WELLS

Any enquiries please contact Kay WELLS
Phone: 3858 4586 or email wellsk@marash.qld.edu.au
PO Box 82, ASHGROVE, QLD 4060

“VINTAGE BLUE & GOLD OLD BOYS LUNCH” FRIDAY 14 AUGUST 2015

NAME: (Please print) ___________________________________ YEAR YOU LEFT ASHGROVE: ____________

ADDRESS: ______________________________________________________________________________________
_______________________________________________________________________________________________

TELEPHONE NUMBER: ___________________ MOBILE NUMBER: ______________________

I WILL BE ACCOMPANIED BY: ________________________________________________________________

ANY SPECIAL DIETARY REQUESTS: ______________________________________________________________

PAYMENT DETAILS
CASH □ CREDIT □ CHEQUE □ (Payable to Marist College Ashgrove)

PAYMENT BY CREDIT CARD
Cardholder’s Name: ___________________________________________________________________________
Amount $ _____________
(Please Print)

Signature ____________________________________________ Expires _____________

Mastercard □ Visa □

Card Number ___________ ___________ ___________ ___________ ___________ ___________ CCV Number _______
OLD BOYS SPORT DAY - JUNE 6 2015

The Headmaster, Peter McLoughlin, the Old Boys Association and the College Community were delighted to welcome back members of the Ashgrove 1st XV's from 1955, 1965 and 1975 and the 1955 and 1975 St Patrick's Shorncliffe 1st XV's along with Frank Torrisi, Dean of SPC and Terry Chapman, President of SPC Old Boys Association.

Members of the Ashgrove 1945 First XIII were also remembered. While the great majority of that fine team have passed on, they will forever have the distinction of winning Ashgrove's first football premiership playing in the intense Metropolitan Catholic Schools Association Rugby League competition.

Neil Pedrazzini (c), John Brosnan (vc), Bernie Coogan, Brian Sharry, Bill Roberts, Pat Kelly, Noel Cause, Pat Connor, R Grant, Chas Barbagallo, Tom Kassulke, Peter Brown, Bill Earle, K Woodward, Joe Hardy, Graham Paull. Coach: Mick Scott.

Old Boy Ric Enright (1944-47), a boarder from Beaudesert, and grandfather of the 1st XV Vice Captain Harry Enright, was present to represent the 1945 team.

Following the Headmaster’s welcome and lunch for the teams, they were presented with medallions and acknowledged by the large crowd present. They then stayed on to watch the thrilling 1st XV match with Ashgrove prevailing 19-12 after trailing 7-12 at half time.

Some memories of those brilliant Ashgrove 1st XV's.

1955 1st XV MSSSA Undefeated Premiers. The strength of the 1955 Firsts can be gauged by the number chosen in the combined MSSSA team. In all, there were 10 selected, eight players and two reserves.


1965 1st XV – TAS Undefeated Premiers. In the seven TAS Competition games, the team scored 210 points to 21 against, without having their line crossed.

Bob Weimers (c) (No 8), Robert (Tiny) Porter (Prop), Gino Sarri (Prop), Paul Moran (Prop (inj)), Robert Wood (2nd Row), Charlie Kramer (2nd Row), Damian Carroll (Right Winger), Frank Saemala (Left Winger), David L'Estrange (Fullback), Trevis McKewen (vc) (Halfback), Bill Andrews (Inside Centre), Keith Sayer (Right Breakaway), Peter Darwin (Hooker), Michael Chan (Five-Eighth), Peter Berge (Outside Centre), Michael Flynn (Left Breakaway), Bernard Hannagan (Winger). Coach: Br Terence Curley

1975 1st XV. TAS Undefeated Premiers. Few Ashgrove teams have performed as well statistically. There were 48 tries scored during the season with 246 points for and 43 against Paul Mills personal total of 19 tries in the competition speaks for itself.

Peter Lung (c) (Fullback), Michael Craig (Winger), Gerrard Rider (Winger), Brendan Moon (Outside Centre), Paul Mills (Inside Centre), Anthony O’Sullivan (Five-Eighth), Trevor Graham (Halfback), Greg M. Smith (No 8), John Murray (vc) (Breakaway), Terence Hilton (Breakaway), Mark Devereux (Second Row), Paul Burnett (Second Row), Gregory Smith (LH Prop), Michael Webster (TH Prop ), Gerard Frisby (Hooker), Reserves: Brendan Hayes, Graham Rynkers, Kelvin Bullock, Paul Howlie, Allan Cooney, Coach: Brother Alexis Turton.
OLD BOYS SPORT DAY - JUNE 6 2015 CONTINUED

1955 TEAM
Front row: Paddy Knapp, Kevin Gilroy, Peter Evert, Noel Cavanagh, Brian Crank
1965 TEAM
Front row: Keith Sayer, Peter Darwin, David L’Estrange, Bob Weimers (c), Terry Curley coach, Trevis McKewen (vc), Billy Andrews, Michael Chan.

1975 TEAM
Back row: Brendan Hayes, Allan Cooney, Michael Craig, Kelvin Bullock, Terry Hilton, Gerard Frisby, Greg Smith, Graham Rynders, Michael Webster, Mark Devereux
Seated: Paul Howlie, Tony O’Sullivan’ Gerrard Rider, Br Alexis coach, Peter Lung (c), John Murray, Paul Mills
Front row: Paul Burnett, Brendan Moon, Gregory Smith
Absent: Trevor Graham
75TH ANNIVERSARY MASS HELD ON ST PATRICK’S DAY 2015

In one of the great visionary educational acts this country has seen, St Patrick’s Day, 1940 marked the opening of the St Mary's College at Ashgrove. Brother Ignatius O'Connor brought with him a determination to make the College the bedrock on which future Marist Brothers could build. Great men followed him to shape Ashgrove into one of the finest educational institutions in the country.

75 years later at the Jubilee Anniversary Mass, Father Peter Brannelly delivered a magnificent and powerful homily acknowledging tradition and noting to the boys the history they were part of.

75 years ago today Brother Ignatius and his fellow Marist Brothers and 70 students came from the Marist foundation school at Rosalie to this site - the failed missionary seminary of St Jude. The white tower block was not simply a landmark of the college - it was the college. With a world war at their doorstep, very limited resources, no government money and no secret benefactor to bankroll or bail them out should it all go wrong, they opened the doors to this college.

The Marist Brothers, the parents of those first students who made the choice to send their sons to this new and untested school and, ultimately, the original students and their successors are the ones who provided the foundation for our Mass of thanksgiving today.

Not you - not yet

What we owe to the past is to give honour where honour is due, to have a deep appreciation for what they accomplished. And every subsequent Marist Brother, teacher, parent who made the sacrifice and sent their son to this school and old boys of this college who embraced the Gospel challenge - they have created what we celebrate today - the proud tradition that is Marist Ashgrove. It is the faith, the sacrifice and the vision that gives you your tradition.

The tradition of your college is important. Don’t take it for granted or forget how it was gained. The great English apologist, G K Chesterton, described tradition this way. He wrote: “Tradition is the democracy of the dead. It means giving a vote to the most obscure of all classes: our ancestors.”

The founding teachers of this college are dead, so are the parents of the first students - so are many old boys of this college. But we have decided to give them a vote - we have remembered them - we are holding on to the sacred tradition handed down to us - we are not forgetting the heritage that has been given us.

On this 75th anniversary we stand this morning at the crossroads of history. We’re looking back to see the past. We’re looking ahead to get a glimpse of the future. Between the past and the future we’re gathered at the crossroads trying to make sense of our tradition - our number one responsibility then is to take what has been given us - our Catholic Faith - our Marist Education - and pass it on.

Your Christian life is not a marathon, it is a relay race. Someone hands the baton on to you. You run as fast as you can (as best as you can) and hand the baton on to the next generation. Last year’s seniors handed it on to this year’s seniors - and this year’s seniors were once new, first day students. That is what has been happening for the last 75 years here - to take what we have been given and to pass it on.

If we honour the Marist Ashgrove tradition - the vision - the sacrifice - the Faith - long after today is over, by the life you live, the choices you make, the people you become -

the past will say of you:

WELL DONE, YOU HAVE KEPT THE FAITH

and the future will say:

THANK YOU, YOU PASSED THE FAITH ON TO US
GOLF DAY MARCH 20, 2015

It is almost as if I just need to copy the previous year’s report as far as the weather goes. We awoke to a perfect day, and as it turned out, one of the hottest March days in recorded history. As most of the players are seasoned OBA Golf Day participants, they were all aware that hydration was the key to winning the day. Unfortunately, a considerable number of the players were perhaps a little too hydrated.

Keperra Country Golf Club was again in spectacular shape, and before I go any further, I will thank Michael Dash, Gavin Lawrence (both Old Boys) and their dedicated team at the Club for yet another seamless day. We have been there now just on 10 years I think and have yet to have any problems. It is one of the most appreciated aspects of organising the day when you have such a dedicated crew at the club that can be totally relied upon.

Winners on the day were John O’Hare, Rob Ciocca, John Heinke (a burglar from way back) and Lee Roach with a nett 56 and gross 65. Again, a reminder that your average round just won’t win this prestigious day.

I particularly thank the sponsors for the day, Eamonn McCaffrey from Interface Projects, Stuart Roebig from Retail Logic and especially Gavin McLeod from Commercial Aquatics Australia, who sponsored 2 holes this year. Without the support of the Old Boys and parents and friends network, this day would not be as an enjoyable and successful as it is.

As usual, I thank all that participated in the day and especially to my long suffering team mates, remember the words of Jack Benny, which I have paraphrased here: “Give me the fresh air, three great partners, and a nice round of golf… And you can keep the fresh air and the round of golf”.

PETER CASEY

CAMBODIA APPEAL
An Appeal from Brother Terry Heinrich
Dear Old Boys,

The work of the Australian Marist Brothers in Cambodia is well known to many of you as your donations for capital development have been very generous over the past decade but the operating expenses, especially for the Inclusive Education Programme of Children with disabilities, faces a significant shortfall in 2015 - 2016. Inclusive Education means that young Cambodians with physical disabilities graduate from the Brothers “LaValla School” and attend government secondary schools and then go onto vocational training or university.

The 449 young people we work with are among the most vulnerable and neglected in Cambodia because they are not seen as potential contributors to the extended family or society and because of the bad karma associated with them in their culture.

Thanks in anticipation of your support, it is needed and valued.

Brother Terry Heinrich (Marist Solidarity Cambodia)
For further details contact: Brother Allen Sherry, Executive Director, Australian Marist Solidarity.
Email: al.sherry@marists.org.au
Office: 07 3354 0600

If you would like to support the Marist Solidarity Cambodia Appeal please visit the Old Boys website for more information
www.ashgroveoldboys.com.au
COLLEGE WELCOMES BACK OLD BOYS FOR ANZAC DAY CELEBRATIONS

On 24th April 2015, the College held a special commemorative ceremony for the Centenary of Anzac Day. Two thousand students, parents and friends jammed into the Champagnat Centre to be part of what the Headmaster described as the most impressive ceremony he had witnessed in 35 years of teaching.

Old Boys who had served in the Australian Defence Force over the generations were present in great numbers as special guests of the College.

Proceedings were opened with a video sent from Afghanistan by Ashgrove’s most senior ranking Old Boy, Major General David Mulhall, AC, CSC (1981). Major General David Mulhall was deployed as Australia’s Senior National Representative in Afghanistan. The Mulhall family are part of the long history of Old Boys who have proudly served in Australia’s military. Both the Major General’s brother, Antony and cousin, Glen, also Old Boys, were deployed in Iraq and Afghanistan as part of the Australian Defence Forces.

The ceremony also gave special recognition to three of its most cherished Old Boys, John Gerrard and Max Clegg shot down over the skies of Belgium (WWII) and Stjepan ‘Rick’ Milosevic (Afghanistan), each of whom made the ultimate sacrifice.

Many Old Boys will recall the Memorial Gates which are located at the end of The Flats. When opened in 1950, Headmaster Brother Cyprian Dowd had a plaque inserted on the gates which records the names of all Old Boys who served in the Second World War. Many more have since served Australia since at home and around the Globe.

The wonderful ceremony closed with a powerful speech directed to the boys from OB Colonel Peter Connolly (1986). Colonel Connolly was able to recount to the boys the perils of active combat and the overriding need for loyalty and supporting one’s mate. Both men commented on the what they had learnt from their days at Ashgrove and asked the boys to be true to the very foundations of the College.

It was a truly amazing ceremony. Lest we forget.
Pat was born in the front bedroom of his parents home at Guthrie Street, Paddington, and he lived there for virtually his entire life. Pat went to Rosalie Sacred Heart Convent and then on to the Marist Brothers Colleges at Rosalie and Ashgrove. At that time, Rosalie did not provide education past Junior.

Pat was only one of 2 day students at Ashgrove and Pat treasured his Ashgrove school badge (which he wore proudly to reunions) and which was placed on his coffin by one of his old school mates, Tom Treston, who was also best man at his wedding. Pat had a life-long friendship with his Ashgrove school mates. When they celebrated their 65 reunion in 2012, Pat had just been released from hospital following major surgery; but that was not going to stop him from joining the group. He had to be brought to the re-union by his son, Mark. Perhaps he had a premonition that this was the last time he would be able to join them.

Pat had a brilliant mind and excelled at school, achieving 9 As in Junior. Despite his world being rocked by the death of his beloved mother when he was 16, he passed his Senior exam easily and went on to complete a Commerce degree at UQ. He then obtained a position in the accounting department at Olympic Tyres and worked there from 1951 - 1956. In that period he said he greatly enjoyed playing golf on a Saturday morning with Tom and Jack Jones (another 1947 classmate) before heading off to the race track during the afternoon.

In November 1953, he attended a party with his Ashgrove school mates and met the love of his life, and soul-mate, a young nurse from Dalby, Aileen Mackie. The story goes that Jack had to do the noble gesture and give us his seat in the car so that Pat could offer Aileen and other nurses a lift home. Pat was forever grateful to Jack as he had 58 years of very happy married life. Pat and Aileen were married in 1956. They had three sons, Peter, Mark and Bernard. The most important things in Pat's life were family, friends and faith. He played a significant part in his grand-childrens' lives. The lessons they learnt from him will continue to have a positive influence on their lives.

Pat was very much part of the Labor Party in Queensland and had been from the day he was born. His father, Edward Michael (Ned) Hanlon was an MLA from 1926 and Premier from 1946 until his death in 1952. Pat adored his father and he absorbed all that knowledge and wisdom imparted, and the strong beliefs of the principles of the ALP.

In October 1956, Pat was selected to run as the Labor candidate for his father's old seat, Ithaca. He won the seat (the youngest member ever in the Queensland Parliament at that stage) and held it, and later Baroona, for 18 years until his early retirement for health reasons in 1974. He was the first Old Boy in State Parliament. It was a very challenging time for the Labor Party and Pat was quickly thrust into the thick of the turmoil following the split in the Party. He was appointed to the front bench after the 1957 election and held the position of Shadow Treasurer until his retirement.

While Pat retired from officially serving the public in 1974, his service to the community continued for many years, helping and guiding many people in the local area. He never lost his interest in the affairs of State and in social issues. He always gave credit for his great faith to his parents, the Church and his Marist education.

Looking to ORGANISE your next CLASS REUNION?

It is great to see so many successful Class Reunions being organised and held. Many have commented on how wonderful it is to catch up with classmates from years gone by. If you wish to have a dinner/BBQ on the College grounds the reunion needs to be organized through the Old Boys Committee.

This can be done by contacting Stuart Laing who will be happy to help with publicity, venue bookings or answer any questions which will help with the organisation of this occasion.

Contact us today! Stuart Laing | M: 0408 050 117 | E: Islaing@bigpond.net.au
JACK MURDOCH (1947)

ABRIDGED EULOGY - 4 DECEMBER 2014 BY HIS BROTHER, PETER MURDOCH

Jack was known to lots of his friends and their families as ‘Jock’ or Uncle Jock. He was always called Jack by his family. Jack was George and Marie Murdoch’s third child. He had two older sisters. Betty, known to many as Margaret, and Fay. I was born sixteen years later.

Dad was a station master in the railway. Dad was working in Goondiwindi in 1930, the year Jack was born, and the beginning of the Great Depression. When Jack turned one, Dad was transferred to Murphy’s Creek. Their house had no electricity. Homework was completed with the use of a kerosene lamp.

Dad was very keen for the three children to learn music. Every Saturday the children travelled two train stops to learn music at the Helidon convent. Betty and Jack learnt the piano and Fay learnt the violin. After six years, Dad was transferred and the family moved to Beenleigh. Jack then went to the one teacher school at Loganholme. He did scholarship at Nundah Convent. Mum was putting Jack into boarding at Nudgee when she remembered a visit to Beenleigh by Brother Ignatius and how impressed she had been by him. Following Mum reconsidering her initial decision, Jack started Year 9 with the Marist Brothers. The war meant the Ashgrove campus was closed and he was sent to the Tamborine campus for Years 9 and 10.

After the war, Marist College Ashgrove was reopened and Jack returned to the Ashgrove campus for Years 11 and 12. To this day his Ashgrove student group have kept in close contact. They were a class of 17 students.

It was 1946, Jack was in Year 11 and a boarder at this College. Mrs Gilroy was his music teacher. There is a House (Gilroy House) named in her honour. Jack received a telegram during school hours to announce the arrival of his new baby brother, Peter. This was the beginning of our special bond that can never be broken.

The family moved to Brisbane in 1948 to enable Jack to attend the University of Queensland to study Dentistry. After one year, he decided Dentistry didn’t agree with him and he started work as a clerk with Caltex Oil. He worked in the City and at Whinstanes. Jack took up Accounting and completed his Accounting degree by correspondence.

Jack was a great pianist with a natural ear. His hearing was alert to the end. Listening to the radio was his constant companion in the nursing home. Jack bought a new 1954 FJ Holden with the money he earned playing for weddings, dances, parties etc.

Jack’s next big step was being promoted to the Australian audit circuit for Caltex Oil. He joined every State Catholic Bushwalker’s Association. He developed his great love for hiking and camping. This created many friendships. Jack was eventually promoted to the international audit circuit for Caltex Oil. He was the first Australian to be promoted to the Caltex International Team. He was employed from New York. He worked away from home and in 5 continents for over 20 years.

Jack was working in Saigon during the Vietnam War. He was appointed Accounting Manager. He would describe how you just lived with the sounds of the bombing in Phnom Penh and Saigon. Fortunately, Jack was home in Australia on medical leave when Saigon fell. Jack took it upon himself to research the history of the two Marist College Ashgrove airmen killed in the war. Previously they had never been identified. Their photos are hung in this Chapel. Their story was documented in an Ashgrovian magazine.

Following Jack’s retirement, he again became involved with the College. He had been Treasurer of the Old Boys in the early 1950s. The Association, back then, had 2 shillings and sixpence in the bank. He and his good friend, Arthur Apelt, began a recruitment drive for membership for the Old Boys’ Association and spent many hours working on the newsletter. They were instrumental in all boys receiving one year’s free Old Boys’ Association membership following Graduation. Jack was President of the OBA in 1988 and 1989.

In 1990 Jack was on the Marist Jubilee committee with some of his old classmates. He was involved in the MCA Arts and Crafts Show for many years. Jack would assist Pat Keating, Secretary to the Principal for many years, in researching and organising notes for The Ashgrovian magazine.

Jack volunteered for the reading program organised by Jan Mulvihill for students with learning and reading difficulties. In 1991 Jack was invited and became a member of the Australian Marist Affiliation. He took his official plaque and his Marist Jubilee clock and they hung on his wall in his nursing home.

I know you will all agree that anyone who met Jack during his 84 years always benefitted from knowing him.

PETER MURDOCH
WILFRED BROAD (1952)

A prominent Old Boy of Marist from the 1950's, WILFRED BROAD, passed away on December 2014, with a large attendance of family and friends in attendance at his funeral, and with the recall of many happy memories. It is probably known by most of his contemporaries that Wilf married the chef’s daughter, Colleen Boothby, whose family lived on the College property, and whose dad was a household word at Marist after the War.

When his parents were transferred to Ingham, Wilf became a boarder at Marist College Ashgrove in Year 8. At school he was a general all-rounder. He studied music, becoming quite an accomplished piano player. He competed in athletics, cricket and rugby, culminating in being chosen for the Firsts in Rugby and in Cricket, in the latter of which he was a highly competent spin bowler. Academically, he shone, becoming College Dux in his year of Graduation. His interest in all things mechanical also began in his school years, learning the workings of the school tractor from his good friend Matt Perrott.

Following school Wilf went on to UQ, initially studying Medicine before moving on to Dentistry. He remained living at Marist College with his close friends Jim and Clem Forbes and Danny Tufui. Jim remained a lifelong friend.

Wilfrid graduated as a dentist in April 1959, and started his first job working in Bundaberg. In 1961 Wilfrid moved back to Brisbane to work at the South Brisbane Dental Hospital.

He and Colleen were married at the Marist Chapel on 12 May 1962. One week later, the newly-weds boarded the ‘Fair Sky’ on a five-weeks trip to England where it was their intention to live and work for 2-3 years. They went and stayed eleven and a half years, with all five children born in England. Wilf and Colleen arrived back in November 1973.

So Wilfrid and Colleen were back to where it all began. They lived initially with Colleen’s parents at the College until they settled into their new home at 21 Frasers Road, the hub of their family for the next 25 years. Wilfrid teamed up with dentist Colin Robertson, with whom he worked in England, at the dental practice at Stafford Heights.

Wilfrid retiring from the Stafford dental practice in 1999.

Wilfrid was a great intellect, with incredible interests and wisdom, and blessed with a great wit! He made an enemy of no one, and was instantly endearing to all who met him. Even during his final days at Holy Spirit Northside Hospital he made us laugh hilariously. He will be missed.

PAUL BEAL

BILL EARLE (1947)

23rd January 1929 - 21st December 2014

William George Eustace-Earle (Bill Earle as he was always known to his class mates and friends) attended Harristown State School. He lived in the years of the Great Depression and his father had many jobs away from home. His father joined the Army and died in the Sandakan POW Camp on 12th June 1945.

With both parents serving in the Army, Bill and his sister were sent to boarding school. Bill was at Eagle Heights from 1941-45, and at Ashgrove in 1946-47. He was an excellent sportsman and a very good lock in the 1st XIII. He made life-long friends at Ashgrove. During that time he displayed artistic ability and was allowed to travel to the city to attend art classes at the Tech College. He also made many friends in later years in the art groups which he joined.

He worked as a jackaroo and later on a dairy farm before obtaining a job at Westbrook Farm Home for Boys, and spent the rest of his working life there, finishing his life as Deputy Superintendent. He always had an entrepreneurial bent and at one stage had a stud piggery and he and his wife Win later owned an antique shop.

He married Win on 15th February 1958. On retiring in 1991, they moved to Yaroomba to a home they had previously bought. There he rekindled his love of art. They shifted to Coolum in 2003 and lived only about 12 months in a retirement village in Bli Bli before he died. They travelled extensively. No doubt, their most moving trip was in 2007 when they visited the Sandakan POW camp, the war cemetery and Changi Gaol where he was able to say goodbye to his father.

From the time Bill and Win shifted to the Sunshine Coast, they were able to join dinners or lunches held by his 1947 classmates and their wives. He will be remembered as a fun loving, honest, generous and compassionate man. He was blessed with a great sense of humour and zest to live life to the fullest.

TOM TRESTON
FATHER PAT CONNOR (1946)

When news reached us in mid-April, at Marist Ashgrove, that a first-day student at the College in 1940, Fr Pat Connor SVD, had passed away on 14 April, 2015 in Techny, Illinois, USA, many of us were indeed extremely sad. In the midst of this sadness, there were memories of a very gifted local Ashgrove lad who had begun his training for the priesthood, with the Divine Word Society, a year after leaving school in 1946, being ordained in the United States in 1957, before returning to Australia.

Pat’s long 58 years of priestly ministry can be divided into three parts in three different countries: India, Australia and the United States. After nine years in training, at Marburg (Q’ld) and the States, Pat saw his missionary dream come true when he headed off to India, where, for almost nine (9) years, he worked at the SVD seminary, teaching Theology, World History and English. He loved India where he appreciated the strong faith of the people. His return to Australia saw Pat take up a position for five (5) years as Teacher, Rector and Novice Master at Marburg near Toowoomba. After a short apostolate in Sydney, he headed off to the States.

That is where he was to spend the rest of his priestly life. A person like Pat just had to make his presence felt. He was always a charismatic sort of person, both before and after he entered the priesthood. And so it was in the United States. For example, in later years Pat belonged to a group called ARCC - The Association for the Rights of Catholics in the Church. Until his last few years, he continued to conduct Missions and Retreats, to act as a Chaplain to various schools, both Catholic and Government, and to assist in the editing of books. One such book, “Healing Wounded Emotions”, sold over 100,000 copies, and has been translated into several languages.

A few days after his death, when I googled “Fr Pat Connor”, it didn’t really surprise me to read the following words, repeated here, to give you some insight into the impact that Pat Connor could make:

After preaching day in and day out for more than 50 years, Father Pat Connor became an overnight sensation when the New York Times’ Maureen Dowd wrote a column about him. The story instantly became an internet sensation, and was one of the most e-mailed stories ever on the paper web site.

The next thing he knew, Father Connor was on the ‘Today Show’ with Matt Lauer and Meredith Viera!

Now the priest who has never even come close to getting married is doling out relationship advice to 20-something’s and beyond, and they’re all listening to him. He says that it’s proof that the wisdom of age is something that needs to be appreciated and respected.

He’s sharing his tips on some common warning signs that people may not be compatible, and on ways to make relationships work, even in tough economic times.

As we extend our sympathies to Fr Pat’s younger brother Des (Des Connor Park), we fondly remember Fr Pat Connor for the truly great person that he was. He had great memories of his school days at Marist, and of his English teacher, Brother Oliver, in particular. The last time Pat was home from the U.S., he travelled all the way to Darwin to catch up with Br Oliver! That’s saying something. We thank God for the many blessings bestowed on Fr Pat, and we give glory to God for the ways that Pat used these gifts for the building up of the Kingdom. May he rest in peace.

BR ROGER BURKE

DEDICATED VALE SECTION ON THE OBA WEBSITE

In the coming months, the OBA will be publishing eulogies about our deceased members in the Vale section on the Old Boys website. Any member or families who would like a eulogy to be published please email a copy to Kay Wells - wellsk@marash.qld.edu.au
• Joan Keating passed away on Sunday 26th April, 2015, age 91 years in Yeppoon with all her children with her.

Robert (65), David (67), Paul (70), Peter (72), Gerard (75) and Jane who attended MSM. Shaun, aged 10 months, passed away in 1963. There are 15 Grandchildren and 11 Great Grandchildren. Grandchildren who attended Ashgrove were David’s 2 boys, Matthew and Luke; also Peter’s son Sam while Robert’s son Anthony attended Joey’s. Joan’s husband Bob passed away in 2000. Bob, a driving force behind the Men’s Working Bees of the 60’s and 70’s is remembered by the Bob Keating Room, a meeting place under the Brother’s Dining Room for OBA monthly meetings.

• Wayne Hagarty (79) passed away suddenly and unexpectedly in 2014. Wayne was husband to Flor, and loving Dad to Rachel. Wayne and his brother, Darren also attended St. Finbarr’s as students, prior to MCA. St. Finbars have recognised Wayne at the School’s Cross Country Carnival which was held at Dorrington Park. Wayne’s very proud mother, Gloria presented the Wayne Hagarty Memorial Trophy to the winning team.


• Sheila Frances Walter, aged 92 years. Sheila was a long term resident of The Gap, and passed away on the 29th April, 2015. Sheila was the beloved wife of Ed (deceased) and Mother of David (69) and Chris (72), stepmother of Graham (deceased). Loving Grandmother and Great Grandmother.

• Kazimiera Emilia Kosiek was born in Poland in 1925. A gifted student who nonetheless spent her teenage years working as a forced labourer in WW2. After the war she married Stanislaw Kosiek, himself a survivor of 4 concentration camps beginning with Auschwitz. In 1949 they migrated to Australia living in Sydney before moving to Brisbane and settling in Ashgrove in 1957. They had three sons, all attending Marist College Ashgrove: Alexander (1968), Mark (1973) and Stanislaw (1977). Kazimiera was an employee of the College in the 1970’s.

Kazimiera’s grandsons also attended the College: Chris (2006), Adam (2009) and Joseph (2014). After her husband died in 1994, Kazimiera continued to live in Ashgrove until ill health forced her to move to aged care. She passed peacefully at the age of 89 on 7 April 2015.

• Morgan James Midgley (Senior) (1956) passed away 8.15 pm Thursday 19th March. Morgan was a Marist student at Eagle Heights and Ashgrove from 1947 to 1956. Husband to Rosemary Amelda and much loved father to Donna, Jim, Scott, Michael, Lyal, Luke, Majella, Nicole, and Gerard. Legendary grandfather to 31 and great-grand father of 8. Morgan was an Ashgrovian through and through, a lover of sport and always a supporter of the underdog!

• Elizabeth Mary Van Schyndel, late of Bardon, passed away peacefully on 13.1.2015 aged 87 years. Mother of Paul (1971) and Adriana who is married to Michael Bauer (1972). Grandson Joseph Bauer (2006) also attended MCA.

• Eileen Donohue, wife of Jack Donohue (dec’d), passed away on the 9th April 2015 in her 96th year. Mother of Tony (1966), Michael (1970), Sharon and Garnet -grand-mother of Tim Gallagher (1989), Ben Donohue (2001) and mother in law of Kerry Gallagher (Marist Rosalie 1964)

• Peter Schreck (59) passed away peacefully on 23.3.2015 aged 74 years. Beloved husband of Lenette, and father of Paula, Tony and Stephen and grandfather of their 4 children. Loved brother of Marion and Roger.

Peter came to MCA in 1956 and graduated in 1959 after completing Grade 12. Peter’s father was an accountant at the NAB in Goondiwindi in 1956, who was then promoted to Manager at Miles in 1959. Peter was a handy athlete who was in the top 3 of all sprint events from 100 to 440 yards, plus a very handy winger in the 2nd XV.

After graduating from Teachers College, Peter eventually found himself in the Winton district where he married Lenette Evert, whose family had a long association with Ashgrove.

During Peter’s 7-8 years in Brisbane in the late 60’s, early 70’s, Peter joined the MCA OBA committee and served as Asst. Sec. with John Behan and then Secretary until his move to Gladstone. In December 2014, Peter contacted the OBA and relayed some wonderful instigations of the Old Boys in his time most notably the introduction of Life Memberships, then at $20 per person! Peter’s final dispatch advised his close touch with five old boarding school mates from “56-59”, namely Jim Lucey (day boy), John Turner, Laurie Sheehan, Rodney Lobb and Jim Purcell . Peter, then signed off, “All best wishes”. May Peter RIP.

• The OBA passes on its deepest sympathies to Stephen & Anita Porter, Angus Porter (2012), Eleanor & Lucy Porter on the passing of their beloved son and brother Marcus Porter (2014) on the 6/6/2015.

• Also to Michael O’Kelly (1989) and son Liam O’Kelly (Grade 9 MCA) on the passing of his wife and mother Rachael O’Kelly (31/7/70 - 5/6/2015). Rachael is the daughter of Nat Corrigan (Attended Ashgrove Mid 50’s) & Noela Corrigan, brother of Peter Corrigan (1984) & Sister of Georgia Corrigan.

• Brian Charles McKee (1955) passed away on the 18th May 2015, aged 77, after a battle with Leukemia. Peter was to attend the OBA Sports Day as a member of the 1955 1st XV. Brian’s wife Marilyn and son Jim (1982) we able to represent Brian on the day.

• Louise Godwim, wife of Ray Godwin (dec’d), passed away on the 18th of May 2015 in her 87th year. Louise was grandmonther of Simon O’Hare (2010) and mother-in-law of Jane and John O’Hare (1972).

• Peter Edmund McCarthy (1957) born 30.9.39 passed away on the 24th May 2015, aged 75 years. married to Julie and father of Nicole, Amanda, Justine and Murray (1992). Peter was the former owner of McCarthy’s Pharmacy, Ashgrove.

• Please pray for the reposes of the soul of Mrs Patricia Smith. Patricia is the grandmother of current students Tom Hutchinson (Year 11 Slattery) and his younger brother Max (Year 7 Slattery). Patricia’s younger son Tony Smith is an old boy of MCA (1980) and Tony also taught at the College for a time.

• Please pray for Noela Rolfe, passed away 26th May 2015, aged 87 years, elder sister of Kevin Row (1946).

• Please pray for Marcus Knapp (1990), husband to Fiona and his children Lucinda and Jude, son of Bernie (1957), Geraldine, and brother of Christiaan and Simon, Ben and Jane. Marcus passed away on the 1st June, 2015 after his brave battle.
CONGRATULATIONS AND NEWS

Alex Cusack (1997) who was outstanding for Ireland in the 2015 Cricket World Cup held in Australia and New Zealand. In Ireland’s (8/331) win over Zimbabwe (326) on the 7.3.2015, Alex recorded the impressive bowling figures of 4-32.

In Ireland’s exciting last over win over the United Arab Emirates, 35 year old Alex Cusack was 5 not out from 6 deliveries when the winning runs were hit.

In 49.2 overs, Ireland 8/279 defeated UAE 9/278, 50 overs.

From his max 10 overs, Alex finished with bowling figures of 2-54.

Well done Alex!

Corey Brown (2011), Brisbane Roar player and named in the Olyroos squad for the Soccer AFC Under 23 qualifiers for the 2016 Olympics.

Ben Toolis (2009) Sportsman of the Year is the first MCA Old Boy to appear in the Six Nations Rugby Union, representing as an interchange player for Scotland in their loss to Italy. Ben, 201 cm (6 feet 7 inches) and 18 ½ stone has impressive build for second row. Twin brother Alex Toolis (2009) is also playing well in Scotland.

Congratulations to Ralph Kelsey (1968) on his appointment as Australian Dental Association, QLD Branch President 2015. Ralph’s younger brother Bruce (1974) and Ralph’s son, Thomas (2006) are also MCA Old Boys.

JIM TRUSCOTT (1974) CONTINUES TO MAKE HIS MARK

Our more mature members will be pleased to know that business crisis consultant and Old Boy, Jim Truscott (1965-74), has produced another classic with his autobiography ‘Snakes in the Jungle - Special Operations in War & Business’. In between descriptions of death-defying confrontations, meeting with guerrillas, standing on mountains, and paddling in the Torres Strait, Perth based Jim provides some fascinating insights into life and business. While amazing stories fill the book, Jim still finds time to acknowledge the very foundations of his development with the mention of names like Alexis, Cyprian, Vincent, Wallaby Bob, Happy Jack and Aquin --plus a touch of the ‘Gunga Lora’.

Jim’s autographed book will be available as a prize at the Vintage Lunch this year. It can otherwise be obtained by visiting http://www.zeus-publications.com/snakes_in_the_jungle.htm or http://www.amazon.com/Snakes-Jungle-Special-Operations-Business/dp/1922229962
CONGRATULATIONS AND NEWS


The six Richards brothers turned up from Darwin, Home Hill and the suburban Ashgrove backyard where their rugby began to pull off a remarkable feat as teammates for the first time at Ballymore.

Peter Bartlett (1983) was elected as a Fellow of the Australian Academy of Science. Peter’s mother Margaret worked in the primary library at Ashgrove from 1978 to 1982 and his brother Richard graduated from MCA in 1977.

He is professor in Mathematics at the Queensland University of Technology and professor in Computer Science and Statistics at UC Berkeley, he has been professor in the Research School of Information Sciences and Engineering at the Australian National University, Visiting Miller Professor at UC Berkeley, honorary professor at the University of Queensland, and visiting professor at the University of Paris. He was awarded the Malcolm McIntosh Prize for Physical Scientist of the Year in 2001, was an IMS Medallion Lecturer in 2008, and is an Australian Laureate Fellow.

Angelina Jolie’s popular movie “Unbroken” featured Anthony Phelan (1972) who played the Catholic Priest in the opening scene and Marcus Vanco (2010) who played the character “Lambert”. The movie produced on the Gold Coast received very favourable reviews.

Did you know that Joe Morrow (2007), became only the second Old Boy to address the United Nations. Joe was part of the interactive panel on realising the rights of disadvantaged women and girls. Let’s hope Joe reaches the heights of that other famous Old Boy.

Both Thomas’ are currently seminarians at Holy Spirit Seminary studying to be Catholic priests. Thomas Zaranski is in his fourth year and Thomas Duncan is in his third year, in what is a seven year program. Thomas Duncan was a boarder at MCA with his family residing in Miles in the Western Downes. In the years before entering the seminary Thomas Duncan worked in a custom furniture factory. Thomas Zaranski, worked at MCA as a boarding supervisor for six years and that is where their paths first crossed. In the years before Thomas Zaranski entered the seminary he worked as an economist and then as a high school teacher. Both men are looking forward to welcoming more Old Boys into the seminary’s ranks.
In 1942-44, Ashgrove was evacuated to Eagle Heights, Mount Tamborine because of the impending Japanese Military invasion of Australia. Br Ignatius O’Connor, the Principal, informed the school in 1943 that an intra-School Athletics Sports Carnival would be held.

About 140 boys were divided into Red, Green, Blue and Yellow teams. Br. Herbert Jones was the convenor for the Athletics Carnival and Br. Harold Carlson was the official starter. Br. Herbert Jones hit upon the idea of having a competition to see who could produce the best war cry. He offered liberal points for the best war cry. The yellow team won on points. They were declared outright winners with their rendition of Gunga Lora.

Mr. Bartlett, a nature lover and Headmaster of the North Tamborine State School was well known for his butterfly collection and his interest in local Aboriginal folklore. The school was a tourist attraction for the butterfly displays and collection of Aboriginal artefacts and stories. Mr. Bartlett’s son was a sub-senior student in 1943 and interestingly D. Bartlett was first in Geography in the Junior class of 1942.

Mr. Bartlett was very helpful and provided his son and other members of the Yellow team, such as Bill Earle and John Beauchamp with a local native tribe war chant which began Gunga Lora. Mr Bartlett maintained that the Gunga Lora was a real Aboriginal war cry to be slowly chanted at the beginning and gradually working up to a fierce climax. Bill Earle (1941-1947) explained - “We had to stamp the feet, look fierce - start slowly and build up louder and faster to a final exclamation, jumping in the air with our arms outstretched! When the War Cry was presented to our Yellow team, it was accepted and practised with gusto.”

Br. Herbert Jones in his 1943 recollections said the Gunga Lora was the best entry by far and was presented as the school War Cry.

In 1944, there were no other schools to compete against at the School Athletics Carnival, so it was not possible to use the new Gunga Lora War Cry, but with the return to Ashgrove in 1945 it was a necessity. Br. Oliver Clark, Headmaster 1945-46, held a meeting of boarders to formulate a War Cry to use at the upcoming MCSA Swimming Carnival. Gunga Lora was the start, Ashgrovina was incorporated where previously Tamborina was used, Errigamora was added and then a couple of meetings later, it was official.

Indeed Br. Cyprian Dowd (1947-52) may have given us the final version during his second year as Headmaster. In making some minor changes by adding words of some possible Maori, Islander, a bit of Latin and some other bits and a rhyme structure it was customised for Ashgrove.

It is this customised version that has stood the durability of time that the OBA has investigated in depth to celebrate MCA’s 75th Anniversary since foundation. Some time ago, Alex Pope (61) spoke to some of the Mt. Tamborine YUGAMBEH elder women about Gunga Lora while investigating their native title claim in the Gold Coast hinterland. Alex and his older brother Des attended Eagle Heights - Des during the WW2 period.

The Eastern Yugambeh elder women were very interested in Gunga Lora and took the words away with them. They provided Alex with a copy of the words they could identify from their local dialect history. The words are legitimate and signify the sort of winning words one would expect in a War Cry or Haka. The Yugambeh elders have confirmed David Cameron’s (MCA Archivist) view that Gunga Lora was possibly an amalgam of local aboriginal words and rhyming words. Sue-Belinda Meehan has now provided the definitive translation. To the OBA, it is quite serendipitous to find our Gunga Lora War Cry is actually filled with wonderful spirit after all these years.

Thanks

Thanks to the efforts of Br. Ignatius O’Connor, Br. Herbert Jones, Br. Harold Carlson, Mr Bartlett and the winning yellow team at Eagle Heights, 1943. Also to the founding Marist Brothers of Ashgrove and Eagle Heights who may have thought that they would have been lost in the dust of antiquity. Not so! Your legacy has survived and prospered.

Special Thanks to Sue-Belinda Meehan for her special contribution to the search for Gunga Lora’s meaning. The most important thing for the MCA OBA is the aspect of “right person, right place, right time”! Some things are just meant to happen. Sue-Belinda is a highly qualified University of Queensland Graduate with enormous professionally relevant
experience as a linguistics expert currently on ABC and 4BC Radio. Interactive programs exploring English and the
derivation of language and origins of words and expressions are her forte and MCA are the beneficiaries.

Thanks to Sue-Belinda’s work at Griffith University she enjoys links with local Aboriginal, Maori and Islander
communities. Add to that her knowledge of Latin and Greek and it all comes together with a bunch of “attack skills”
to untangle Gunga Lora.

Sue-Belinda’s husband Bryan is a life member of the OBA, three of her brothers in law (David, Kevin and Stephen)
attended plus an army of nephews were also here.

Finally, thanks to the following for their assistance in helping the OBA accept the challenge: Peter McLoughlin
(Headmaster), Richard Ward (Deputy Headmaster), Kay Wells (Community Relations), David Cameron (MCA Archivist),
the Yugambeh people of Mt. Tamborine, Denis Tarte (Foundation Student), Bill Earle (1947), Tom Treston (1947),
Alex Pope (1961), Errol Allan (1964), Ron Whelan (1964), Terry Donovan (1964), Noel Saunders (1968), Paul Martin
(1968), Chris Muir (1968), Kevin Sheehan (1968), Mark Esler (1969), Terry Batch (1971), Brian Batch (1973), Michael
Mackintosh (1972), John Punter (1971), Paul Andrews (1972), Mark Johnston (1972), and all the ex-student Marist
Brothers as well as former Ashgrove teaching Marist Brothers and lay people.

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**GUNGA LORA MAKES ITS WAY INTO WALLABY FOLKLORE IN 1969**

Des Connor and Gunga Lora from John Eales Biography (page 154)

After the Wallabies won the World Cup in 1991, they toured South Africa
in 1992 and played Western Transvaal at Potchefstroom just days after
arriving.

The Wallabies put them to the sword, 46-13. Typical of what John Eales
and many of the Wallabies saw as the prevailing arrogance was that
in the speeches afterwards the President of Western Transvaal spoke
entirely in Afrikaans, even though he spoke English perfectly well.

While the Wallabies were astonished, it prompted a story from Wallaby
assistant coach, Bob Templeton. Back in 1969, Tempo recounted,
the Wallaby coach Des Connor had faced a similar problem when the
Australians were on tour through the republic. When the after-match
speech was delivered in entirely incomprehensible Afrikaans, Connor,
also a graduate of MCA, had simply stood up and spoken in what he
purported was Aboriginal, but was in fact the Marist College Ashgrove
War Cry, combined with a few Australian place names.

“Gungalora, hootiara, Ashgrovina, Errigamora….he began.

“On behalf of the Australian team, I would like to say” Wallaby prop Roy
Prosser translated

“Kari Karo Ka Bidgegong, Bubra gunda...”

“That was a wonderful game today.”

“Gundalong, hoo, hoo, Coolangatta, Woolloomooloo, Wagga, Wagga.”

“And we thank you very much for it!”

Both the Wallabies then sat down to a standing ovation from their team-
mates and the puzzled looks of their hosts.

Barry Honan (1964), Bob Wood (1965) and Jake Howard, father of Pat
(1990) were also part of the touring party.
GUNGA LORA

Gunga Lora, hootiora

Gunga
an address of uncommon greatness for common Men - like Gunga Din the humble water carrier who performed his task with honour and distinction even on the field of battle

Lora
from 'lore' meaning 'what is taught, knowledge, science, doctrine or art of knowing'

Hoot
from Middle English ‘houten’ meaning to shout or call out usually associated with happiness.

Iora
‘Iora’ is from Greek and on the end of a word means pure - hootiora is to call out with pure joy or happiness. ‘Eora’ in Aboriginal dialects means ‘from this place’.

Meaning
Great scholars! Call out with joy! OR if ‘eora’ and not ‘iora’ it would mean Great scholars call out from this place!

Ashgrovina errigmora

Ashgrovina
just a substitution for Tamborina relating to Eagle Heights, Tamborine, the original site of the school

erriga
possibly a pidgin South Sea islander dialect meaning ‘eternal’ or ‘forever’
mora
means estate or lands often associated with barren or unworkable land like moors

Meaning
Ashgrove, our land/home forever!

Ka ri ka ro ka bidgegong

Ka ri
a word linked to ‘in/with’ (blessed or having) good fortune and spirituality - it’s often chosen as a name to give the bearer a good compass for their life journey

Ka ro
it means in greatness and in failure

Ka
meaning - in

bidge-gong
gong is a recurring Aboriginal word in many dialects and commonly means ‘great’. It’s possible it’s ‘bidji’ and if so it would have been learnt from meeting southern Aboriginal people during their movements - ‘bidji’ means ‘the local people’ or the ‘people from here’

Meaning
Having good fortune and spirituality in greatness and in failure we are the great local people/great people from here!

Bub ra gunda gunda long

Bub ra
NOBODY - not Aboriginal, not Islander or Maori group - nothing vaguely possible in Latin or Greek - no one knows about these words - it’s possible it was a mispronunciation of ‘brother’ or maybe just made up sounds to scan with the chant???
gunda gunda
‘gunda’ a place on which you can sign or write your name - meaning a place on which you can make your mark - repeating it makes it a stronger statement - it’s from Yidindji language and can also mean the marks by which you are known - like a uniform signals who you are, where you’re from and what you stand for.

long
long is pidgin. Placed on the end of a sentence it means ‘always’ - it has much the same meaning as we give it in the line from the national anthem ‘long to reign over us’

Meaning
No idea at present about ‘bub ra’ but the rest would mean - This is the place where we have always made our mark OR These are the marks/qualities by which we are known.

Hoo hoo mulla marooki Ashgrovina (repeat)

hoo hoo
from hu-ha (Yiddish) meaning an uproarious commotion.

Mulla
means ‘wise ones’ - it belongs with the days of the British Raj and is the term used to describe a wise man who is learned in Islamic law and theology.

Marooki
is probably Marooka and relates to Mount Tamborine the sacred home of the Yugambeh people - Tamborina was once the ‘sacred home’ of Marist.

Ashgrovina
substitution for Tamborina

Meaning
Make a loud commotion you learned ones, this is our sacred home - Ashgrove. Yah!

Yah!
ASHGROVE 1958

ACACIA Drive Ashgrove runs along Enoggera Creek from the Ashgrove Sports Ground to Stewart Road but is divided into two sections by the Marist “Flats” (now known as Des Connor Park). Enoggera Creek comprises the whole of the southern boundary of the MCA campus. My parents’ house (from 1949) was directly opposite St Mary’s swimming pool at what my mother jokingly named as ‘the smarter end’ of Acacia Drive. Enoggera Creek and its environs were the best playground any young boy could have hoped for and in those innocent times we weren’t concerned about the potential ‘dangers’ of such hazardous activity. It was the era of free-range kids and so long as we were home before dark our parents didn’t seem to worry what we got up to during the day. Of course we frequently trespassed into the College grounds but as the land around the swimming pool and College road down to the creek was heavily overgrown with trees, bush and undergrowth the Brothers and staff seldom detected our delinquency. Growing up in the shadows of the white tower building I was familiar with the sounds and the movements in and around the school. But I was a mere youthful observer of that activity even though I had already completed my first year at the school. When Tuesday 28 January 1958 arrived I was eager to become more a part of what was on offer at St Mary’s.

It was such an easy walk for me along Acacia Drive to the then College entrance at Glenlyon Drive where, unconcerned by vehicle traffic, I joined the other returning and new students for the year, passed beneath the ornamental bronze arched-gates that then framed the bridge over the creek, wandered up the barren hillside landscape, sauntered around the white tower building and arrived ready and rearing to start Grade 5 in our brand new classroom. Well, that is what we were told when we left the College for the 1957 Christmas school holidays.

The new classroom was in the three-level brick classroom block (now known as the Carrick Wing) that was being constructed during most of 1957. It was the first major construction undertaken in the College’s seventeen-year history. Prior to that time all of the five hundred plus students were schooled in the wooden and fibro buildings built for St Jude’s Seminary in the 1930s and acquired by the Marist Brothers in 1939. In 1940, with the Second World War confined to the Northern Hemisphere, St Mary’s opened its doors but within three years (1942) the Brothers were to close them again when the war in the Pacific escalated. With the Australian Army requisitioning the property, the Brothers retreated to Eagle Heights where the school then operated until it recommenced at Ashgrove in 1945. Although the war left a devastating personal legacy to many, its aftermath generated prosperous times for Australia and, with the resulting baby boom explosion, more classroom accommodation was needed in Australian schools in the late 1950s and St Mary’s was no exception.

Miss Quann
This was to be a significant year for me as it was the first time my year teacher was to be attired other than in black and white - the garb worn by the nuns and the Marist Brother who had thus far been my teachers. My new teacher was female, and possibly the first female classroom teacher at St Mary’s. Miss Quann was her name. [Miss Quann and Frank McGrath, later to become Br Francis McGrath fms, who taught in the secondary school, were the only lay teachers at the school].

Miss Quann was older than Br Jarlath, our Grade 4 teacher, I think. The black and white uniform was replaced by a kaleidoscope of colours throughout the year - as was the colour of her hair now that I think of it. I’m not sure if she possessed a first name, as it never seemed to be used. Certainly not by the boys as it was considered impolite for a child to use an adult’s first name when addressing them. But strangely I have never seen Miss Quann’s given name referred to in any document used in the history of the school during or since her time at the school. (Archivist, David Cameron has revealed her name as Ann! Thanks Dave)

When we assembled Miss Quann informed us that we could not use our new classroom as it had not yet been adequately fitted-out. In the meantime the Grade 5 classroom was to be located in yet another old wooden building situated on the
top of the embankment overlooking the main oval. [When not used as a classroom, the building served as a dressing shed for the variety of sports that took place on the oval]. This meant that each morning after College assembly we would have to trundle down the dirt road (starting where the now demolished brick science building was once situated) past the wooden workers’ cottages on the left, the chook run near the boarders’ refectory on the right, the little bridge over the (mostly dry) creek at the bottom of the hill and then past the then tennis courts on the left, to arrive at our Grade 5 classroom. For most ten-year olds this was quite a trek and this expedition took place several times a day.

As we settled into our ‘new’ class/dressing room near the oval the Grade 4 boys from the previous year encountered a little problem: we had to learn the names of an additional twenty-four boys who would be in our Grade 5 class - a total of fifty-six students for Miss Quann to handle. Yes, a ‘little problem’ for us to learn the new boys’ names. Would it have been a ‘little problem’ for Miss Quann to remember those names, as well as teach (and discipline), the fifty-six ten-year olds in her class that year? We were about to find out!

Opening of the Carrick Wing

Grade 5 only had to wait a couple of months before being reunited with the other 514 students of the 1958 cohort when we were relocated to St Mary’s brand new classroom block. It was after the official ceremony on 13 April when Archbishop James Duhig declared the new building open. It was on a wet and miserable Sunday afternoon. It must have been a great moment in the College’s history and a special one for the Marist Brothers. It was a special moment for most of the Grade 5 boys as well because we could ditch the old school motto Posuerant Me Custodem. It was such a Latin mouthful for those of us linguistically challenged. For a ten-year old the motto’s meaning was somewhat obtuse: ‘They have appointed me guardian’. Our new motto was proudly displayed on the scroll of the concrete College badge that adorned the front of the new classroom building: Viriliter Age. We were told that this meant ‘Act courageously’ (or ‘manfully’). We were probably also told the reasons for the change at the time but I was happy enough to be able to pronounce and also remember the meaning of the new motto. Perhaps this was reason enough for the Brothers to change the motto. Even though the new motto was known by various colloquial interpretations, including ‘virility in age’ - an attribute I am currently pursuing - it is interesting to ponder the reasons for a school to adopt a few words to capture the essence of its cultural and spiritual motivation. Would a Marist Brother of the day have been satisfied for his students to have lived their lives according to this new motto? I suspect they would have (as a minimum, perhaps) and I must say in my younger days, after leaving the College, and with the motto relatively fresh in my mind that I sometimes had reason to reflect - and act - with these prescient words in mind. [The original motto has been commemorated with a plaque under a statue of Our Lady situated at the roundabout near Br Geoffrey (Phelan) House. Interestingly it incorrectly records the motto being used from 1940 to 1956 - not 1958].

The delay in taking occupation of our classroom in the new building was worth the wait. But what we really liked was the dedicated tuckshop. It was situated on the ground level at the western end of the new building. There were enough
counters to handle the hoard of boys who would line up for their pies, sausage rolls, Kirks soft drink and ‘6d (sixpence) worth of lollies’. The other good thing about the new tuck shop was that it was under the control of Br Jarlath. We thought the Grade 5 boys would be given some preferential treatment for being his students the previous year. Yet again our naivety had let us down. There was no way a Scotsman, loveable though he was, would allow sentiment to come between him and his pounds, shillings and pence. We were told that Br Jarlath had endless trouble with attempted and actual unlawful entry to his tuckshop over the years. It was unknown if any entry or attempt was made by the ‘locals’ who resided on the College grounds - or off them. Whoever they were, it was apparent that they had an intimate knowledge of the layout of the tuckshop.

Miss Quann was a very different teacher to any I had previously encountered. She was very demanding particularly with the presentation of our exercise books. Apart from the usual ‘JMJ’ (Jesus Mary and Joseph) at the top of the verso page, we were required to draw a little picture - it could be of anything - at the top of the recto page. We were awarded extra marks, I am sure, for the quality of these drawings. I was hopeless at drawing. My elder sister, Mary, was not. Moral dilemmas were not apparent to this ten-year old and so Mary was a frequent contributor to her only brother’s homework. And it was most surprising to me, and I am sure to all of the other fifty-five students in Grade 5, that I achieved some academic success that year; and even came first in social studies! But this was the thing about Miss Quann. She was hugely egalitarian; she would love to spread her marks amongst the whole of her class despite apparent worthiness or intelligence. The boys who did so well in Grade 4 the previous year (and for the rest of the time they were at Ashgrove - they were the really smart ones, like Robert Keating and Tom Quain) virtually didn’t feature in Miss Quann’s academic awards in 1958. Perhaps these boys didn’t have the good fortune of living in a household that included a skilled artist? Or more than likely their moral acuity was more finely tuned than mine.

But you could not fault Miss Quann for her persistence in wanting each of us to achieve our very best. She was meticulous with reviewing our day and home work and if any errors were detected we were required to rewrite each correction the prescribed number of times before we were allowed to leave the classroom. And then she would stand at the door and as we walked past she would peer into our eyes as if searching our soul to determine if we had completed the required correctional tasks.

Weapon of mass control
The new classroom block must have been a blessing for Miss Quann as she was closer to Br Ferrer’s office. She needed to be close to the Principal’s office as the Principal was her weapon of mass control for her 56 ten-year olds - his time as Principal has been referred to as Ashgrove’s ‘Reign of Ferrer’. We learnt early and we learnt often that Miss Quann would have no hesitation in sending us to the Principal’s office for any disciplinary misdemeanour - whether large or
small; and if our misdemeanour did not warrant a send-off offence we were warned - perhaps threatened - that the next indiscretion would see us taking the walk of shame to the Principal’s office. Dispensing discipline remotely from the old Grade 5 classroom on the oval must have been rather difficult for Miss Quann. In the new building Br Ferrer’s office was only a classroom away from our Grade 5 classroom. We all got our turn, it seemed, to visit Br Ferrer’s office. There was no primary principal in those days and it must have been quite difficult for Br Ferrer to extend his busy schedule by dispensing corporal justice to mischievous ten-year olds. We would line up in the hallway outside his office for what seemed an interminable time and I suspect that this was part of the punishment. The longer we waited the more worried we became, which somewhat heightened the fear of our pending doom. Those of our class who were regular visitors to Br Ferrer’s office provided invaluable information to a first-offender. We were told that while you waited outside his office you needed to rub both your hands on the unpainted brickwork in the corridor. This manoeuvre was intended to make your hands hard, desensitised and ready for the punishment.

The instrument of correction was the rattan cane. The words ‘Hold out your hand’ must have been repeated as many times as the rosary, religiously recited each day after ‘little lunch’. There was some degree of bravado associated with getting the cane (or ‘cuts’ as it was then called). The returning offender had to relate how many cuts he got; from one to a ‘sixer’; one hand or both; how he handled the pain and where the cane landed on his hand (or wrists, as it sometimes happened). There was quite a bit of bonding, comradeship and respect that took place in these debriefing sessions. And in this respect there was some good that came from getting the cuts!

Henry Mendra has never been burdened with any guilt for committing two ‘serious’ misdemeanours of breaking and entering and destruction of property to the Grade 5 classroom. Henry remembers Miss Quann, ‘with fondness now’, for escorting him down to the Principal’s office to receive his punishment. Henry pleaded his case to Br Ferrer: that he had to climb through the Grade 5 window to secure the bat and ball for the daily before-school cricket session at the nets; and as the door was locked and the windows were not it was the only way he could enter the classroom; further that Miss Quann’s was the only classroom with pot plants on the window sills; and that if he was in another class he would not have broken the pot plant. Case summarily dismissed - six of the best!

Br Francis, the Grade 6 teacher whose classroom was next to ours and immediately adjacent to the Principal, was used as a back-up enforcer to Br Ferrer whenever he was unavailable. Br Francis had a much more personable nature than Br Ferrer (and we all looked forward to being in his class in 1959). But when given the physical correction task by Miss Quann he never questioned her directives. Well at least we didn’t think so at the time. It was many years later that Br Francis admitted to Mick Drake and myself that he was very surprised, and somewhat reluctant, when asked by Miss Quann to ‘punish’ Grade 5 boys for something as inane as ‘looking around the classroom’.

CORPORAL punishment was not a term familiar to ten-year olds in 1958. Nor was there any public discussion on its merits or otherwise at the time. Children’s opinions were certainly not asked for in those times; children had no rights! It took another three decades (1989) before the UN General Assembly adopted the Convention on the Rights of the Child. But even this Convention did not directly address corporal punishment and it was another decade (2001) before the UN Committee needed to make it clear in a General Comment that, ‘corporal punishment is any punishment in which physical force is used and intended to cause some degree of pain or discomfort, however light.’ There was no doubt that getting the cuts in the 1950s came within the Committee’s definition of corporal punishment but the 21st Century was a couple of generations
away and, in the meantime, we accepted the disciplinary norms of the day. But it wasn’t a big issue for us kids. Well not to me. I was never traumatised by getting the cuts - but I do realise corporal punishment may have adversely affected some students. I never questioned the right of the teacher or in the case of Miss Quann, the Principal, to administer this type of punishment. And I would never tell my parents that I had got the cuts but, even if I did, they would never have challenged (or even dared to have) the teacher’s decision. In any event they would have assumed that I had done something wrong to warrant the cane - and they would have been right!

Sports days
MOST OF the Grade 5 boys were getting in the swing of the sporting calendar on offer and I particularly enjoyed the Thursday sports afternoons. To be able to finish with a swim in the College pool in the summer months was an additional benefit of attending St Mary’s. The pool was built and opened in the College’s foundation year, 1940 - a rare sporting facility at any school in Brisbane at the time. Filtration systems were not installed in swimming pools in those days, but the water was regularly replenished we were told. Sometimes between ‘replenishments’ the water did take on a greenish opaqueness admittedly, but that didn’t particularly worry the boys. We just got on with the fun. On one sports day I recall, I was practising my diving with some other Grade 5ers and dived into the deep end about opposite where the diving board was located. Regrettably the murky water prevented me from seeing Terry Goebels, a Grade 6er, ascending from the bottom of the pool at the very point I was descending. Degree of difficulty: 0.5; accuracy: 10. Our heads met head-on. Terry probably ended up with a headache. After supplying an abundance of claret to the coloured water I was dragged out and whisked away to Doc Sullivan’s surgery at the top of Glenlyon Drive. Ten stitches later and a largish scar to the top of my crew-cut head was my sporting badge of honour for 1958.

In the winter months Rugby was starting to get our attention a lot more. Well, it was hard not to be consumed by the excitement of the extraordinary achievement of the College Rugby teams over the previous years. Moreover there were no other winter sports to distract us at the time. Part of the excitement included the hero worship of the huge ‘men’ who played in the 1st XV - and to a ten-year old they were real men. The Firsts gave us a scare that year when they lost to St Laurence’s in the first round of the T.A.S. competition. It was the first time in nine years they had been beaten in competition – the 1st XV ‘monsters’

We didn’t think much about the secondary boys, like Julius Chan, offering their time to help out the primary kids. We were happy enough to hero-worship them. Ten-year olds don’t rationalise the motives for such actions or what values or beliefs that authenticate the behavioural expectations of students educated at a school like St Mary’s. Many years later (1981) when Julius Chan spoke at a College function I attended, I was again reminded of some of the core values of a Marist education when listening to his reflections on an Ashgrove education: “I am an old boy of Ashgrove, and I am a Prime Minister. Without the first, I very much doubt whether I could have become the second. There is no question that my thinking has been coloured greatly by the years I spent at Ashgrove and although I was not a completely finished product when I left, I was at least reasonably sure of which direction I would take, and what my views were on the qualities required for leadership.” [The Ashgrovian, September, 1981, p.5].

Winds of change
The winds of change were gently drifting though the College campus in 1958. 1958 was to be the final year of Br Ferrer’s fourteen years at the College (the last six as Principal); in 1958 we witnessed the opening of a new classroom block, the first of the many buildings that followed - which finally required the demolition or removal of every building located on the campus (except the white tower building) in 1940, St Mary’s foundation year; in 1958 the College adopted a new school motto, shifting the emphasis from a teacher’s focus as a guardian to that of the student as an individual who himself was challenged to live life courageously. Whilst it would be another thirteen years (1971) before the name ‘St Mary’s Ashgrove’ changed to ‘Marist College Ashgrove’, another event in 1958 was to have very significant implications to St Mary’s and the Marist Brothers, and in fact the whole of the Catholic Church, before that time: the death of Pius XII in 1958 saw the election of John XXIII as Pope. Within three months of his election John XXIII gave notice of his intention to convene the Second Vatican Council. The winds of change indeed.

DAVID L’ESTRANGE
In the five previous Ashgrovians we have listed nominees from all Australian Marist Colleges, to be considered for the selection of the Champagnat Australian Marist Schools Rugby Team to be announced at the special 75th Diamond Jubilee Anniversary Celebration of MCA to be held on August 1, 2015 at the Brisbane Convention Centre, South Brisbane. These selections will also commemorate the celebration of the Marist Brothers arrival in Australia in 1872.

From approximately 50 Australian Marist Colleges and over 750 nominees, the Champagnat Australian Marist Schools Rugby Team will be selected from the following Queensland selection and the combined NSW-ACT-Rest of Australia selection.

Thank you to the NSW-ACT selection panel of Ted Heinrich, Jake Howard, Matthew Burke and independent selector, Geoff Shaw from the ARU.

Thank you to the QLD selection panel of John Eales, Barry Honan, Alex Pope and independent selector Andrew Slack from the QRU.

NB: A criteria for selection was that all players selected must have completed their schooling at MCA or their respective Qld Marist College. A full analysis of the Champagnat Australian Marist Schools Rugby selection will be provided in the next Ashgrovian (Dec 2015) by Barry Honan.
Marist College Ashgrove Rugby Union Team of the Decade

The Marist College Ashgrove Rugby Union Team of the Decade (2000-2009), was also selected.

An important criteria of selection was that all players selected must have completed their schooling at MCA in the period 2000-2009. Those who competed in 2010-2011 are eligible for the next decade.

Thanks to the MCA College Coaching Staff from this decade who comprised the Selection Panel.

Team of the Decade (2000-2009)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Position</th>
<th>Player</th>
<th>Playing Years</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Loose Head Prop</td>
<td>Joshua Pszczonka</td>
<td>2005 &amp; 2006</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hooker</td>
<td>Ben Skerman</td>
<td>2007</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tight Head Prop</td>
<td>John Dalton</td>
<td>2005 &amp; 2006</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lock</td>
<td>Patrick O’Connor</td>
<td>2002</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lock</td>
<td>Patrick Rynders</td>
<td>2006 &amp; 2007</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Blindside Flanker</td>
<td>Robert Southwood</td>
<td>2004 &amp; 2005</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Open Side Flanker</td>
<td>Damian Stower</td>
<td>2006 &amp; 2007</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No. 8</td>
<td>Tim Southwood</td>
<td>2007 &amp; 2008</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Scrum-Half</td>
<td>Nicholas Frisby</td>
<td>2008 &amp; 2009</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Winger</td>
<td>Viv Kelesi</td>
<td>2004</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Inside Centre</td>
<td>Alex Tallon</td>
<td>2003, 2004 &amp; 2005</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Outside Centre</td>
<td>Alex Rokobar</td>
<td>2006 &amp; 2007</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fullback</td>
<td>Matthew McVeigh</td>
<td>2006 &amp; 2007</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Interchange</td>
<td>Liam Ferguson (Hooker)</td>
<td>2002</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Pompy Toolis (Prop)</td>
<td>2008 &amp; 2009</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Daniel Gorman (Lock)</td>
<td>2005</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Ben Toolis (Lock)</td>
<td>2009</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Luke Beauchamp (Flanker)</td>
<td>2008 &amp; 2009</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Liam Stower (Flanker)</td>
<td>2004</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Jono Ellis (No. 8)</td>
<td>2006</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Brendan McKibbin (Scrum-Half)</td>
<td>2002</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Ryan Strelow (Fly-Half)</td>
<td>2000 &amp; 2001</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Troy Medland (Centre)</td>
<td>2004 &amp; 2005</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Jack Lawler (Fullback)</td>
<td>2005</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
The 75 year Marist College Cricket Selection will also be named at the MCA 75 year Diamond Jubilee Dinner on August 1, 2015.

The 75 MCA Cricket Team will be selected from the Teams of the Decades, 1940 to 2015 inclusive. Once again, the criteria for selection in these Teams of the Decades is that players must have completed their secondary schooling at MCA in that decade. Thanks to the selection panels who mainly comprised the MCA Coaching staff over this period. For the process of selection of the 75 year team a 13th man and three reserves have been added as touring party to assist the 75 selection panel.

NB. () indicated final year at MCA.

**MCA Cricket Teams of the Decades (1940 - 2015)**

### 1940-1949
1. Kevin Osbourne (46) (wk)
2. Allan O’Connor (48) (wk)
3. Joe Fenton (48)
4. Pat Connor (46)
5. Alan Hammond (49)
6. Neil Pedrazzini (46)
7. Glyn Donely (40)
8. Peter Brown (46)
9. Robert Thorpe (48)
10. Bernie Coogan (46)
11. Brian Sharry (46)
12. Richard Hoffman (46)
13. (13th man) Des Pope (48)
14. Reserve: Brian Schapland (46)
15. Reserve: Jack Currie (40)
16. Reserve: John Jones (47)

### 1950-1959
1. Kevin O’Leary (50)
2. Raymond Burke (53)
3. Bill Renton-Power (55)
4. Neil Scott (50)
5. Neville Barry (50)
6. Brian Lindsay (54) (wk)
7. Bryan Kassulke (52)
8. Wilfred Broad (52)
9. John McDonnell (57)
10. George Paff (58)
11. Mick Barros (59)
12. Ron Henzell (59)
13. (13th man) Max Woodward (56)
14. Reserve: Noel Lane (54)
15. Reserve: John O’Connor (57)
16. Reserve: Bernie Knapp (57)
17. Reserve: Jim Crawshow (53)

### 1960-1969
1. John Connolly (69) (wk)
2. Kevin Vandeleur (69)
3. Trevis McKewen (65) (wk)
4. Barry Honan (64)
5. Robert Wood (65)
6. Gary Lambert (67)
7. Bill Gilmour (65)
8. Ray Meagher (63)
9. Greg Dux (64)
10. Brenton Moore (60)
11. Brendan Palmer (68)
12. Kerry Kruger (62)
13. (13th man) John Costello (62)
15. Reserve: Frank McDonnell (60)
16. Reserve: Peter Draney (66)

### 1970-1979
1. Greg Moffat (71) (wk)
2. Peter Halpin (70)
3. Mark Johnston (72)
4. David Ford (77)
5. Ashley Selwood (72)
6. Robert Toovey (71)
7. Kevin O’Callaghan (74)
8. Mark Cranitch (71)
9. Peter Selwood (78)
10. Stephen Hamill (76)
11. John Edwards (79)
12. John Fitzgerald (73)
13. (13th man) Gerard Keating (75)
14. Reserve: Brett Newsham (79)
15. Reserve: Paul Frisby (77)
16. Reserve: John O’Callaghan (78)
MCA 75th YEAR DIAMOND JUBILEE
CRICKET SELECTIONS CONTINUED

1980-1989
1. Matthew Hayden (88)
2. Gary Hayden (83)
3. John Schouw (82)
4. Paul Bellero (86)
5. Trevor Hunter (87)
6. Chris White (86)
7. John Eales (87)
8. Michael Homan (85)
9. Simon Mammino (87) (wk)
10. Peter McPhee (80)
11. David Kelly (80)
12. Peter Brown (85)
13. (13th man) Chris Ford (85)
14. Reserve: Steven Fleming (87)
15. Reserve: Michael Taylor (84)
16. Reserve: Bryan Ford (81)

1990-1999
1. Alex Cusack (93)
2. Sean Hunter (94)
3. Matthew Robertson (92)
4. Damien Cuddihy (90)
5. Michael Levens (96)
6. Beau Mulherin (94)
7. Michael Macionis (99) (wk)
8. Daniel Klinge (92)
9. John Dieckmann (95)
10. Michael Glynn (96)
11. James Heenan (91)
12. Dale Roberts (92)
13. (13th man) Marcus Knapp (90)
14. Reserve: Michael Dudgeon (91)
15. Reserve: David Mapleston (98)
16. Reserve: Michael Gleeson (94) (wk)

2000-2009
1. Ben Evans (2001)
2. Benjamin Ramsay (2005)
3. Christopher Kent (2008)

2010-2015
3. Lachlan Thompson (2011)
4. Tim McPhee (2014)
5. Oliver West (2014) (wk)
8. Sebastian Fahey (2014)
12. Liam Peterson (2015)
15. Reserve: Jed Brisbane (2011)
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As an existing member of Marist College Ashgrove Oldboys you have been automatically added to the new website. If you cannot login, please contact us and let us know!

Your username and temporary password to gain access to the site have been emailed to you with instructions for registration.

If you have not received an email or are having problems registering, please contact our web developers for assistance: info@bohemiadesign.com.au.

Please ensure when logging in for the first time that you update your password to something you would like to use and keep that password in a safe place!

When you are logged in, there will be a new menu located at the right-hand side of the site – click on the link “My Profile” to view and complete your details.

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