

A COUNTRY LAD'S AMBITION

HOPES TO BE GREAT PAINTER

The Story of Peter Boney

A 17-years-old aboriginal, Peter Boney, walked into the Aborigines Welfare Board, Bridge Street, City, one day recently, with a sheaf of water colours and a yearning to be a great artist.

Peter used to live with his grandmother at Nambucca and work at a local sawmill.

He had come to Sydney to join the Army, but he was rejected.



Peter Boney.

"The Army told me to put on more weight and come back again," Peter said.

"But I would rather be a great artist than a great soldier. The boys and girls at the Mission School told me that I was the best artist among them.

"Misty Hills"

"I bought a three-shilling box of water colours and painted local scenes.

"But the place I would like to go to is Armidale where there are misty blue hills and little streams. I've never been there, but my people told me it is a good place to paint.

"Yesterday I went out to La Perouse and I saw the sun going down. It was lovely, fire everywhere, but I didn't have my tin of water colours."

One morning Peter made a bee-line for the Art Gallery and saw the French Exhibition.

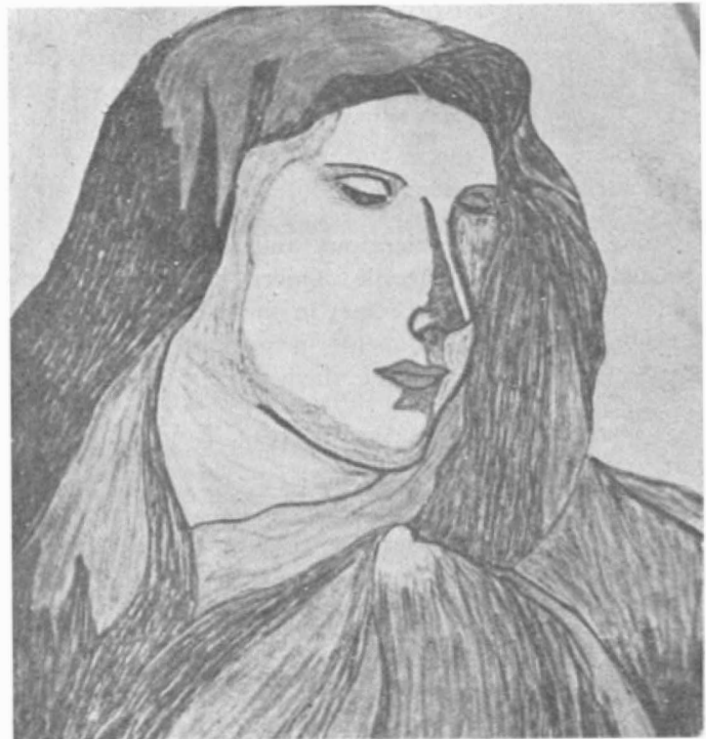
He has had practically no tuition in art and spends his spare money on water colours and ink.

Peter has gone back to Armidale now to work on a station property with his father, but he hasn't given up his ambitious plans by any means.

He is determined that one day he WILL be a good artist and with that end in view he is taking a course of Art by correspondence with the Sydney Technical College.

So perhaps one day in the future we will see an exhibition of painting by Peter Boney . . . a real Australian who knew what he wanted and worked to achieve it.

THE NUN.



A striking example of Peter's work.