

# The Bugle

Summer 2007



## The Sounds of Summer

By Scott Bader,  
Executive Director



**G**o into your living room right now and turn on your TV, stereo, vacuum cleaner, and a few other household appliances that make a lot of noise. Did you do it? That is what it sounds like here at the Club for Boys now that summer is underway.

On June 4, average daily attendance jumped from 150 to 400 active, noisy boys. The majority are summer kids that fall into two categories – those that live in the area but only come to the Club when school is out and their parents are at work, and out-of-towners that are staying with friends or family for the summer and live some place else during the school year. The rest of the boys that come to the Club in the summer are our regular kids that attend year-round. They are the ones that show the other

boys how things work here at the Club. Boys like Lewis.

Lewis is 13 years old and has been attending the Club since he was six. He has a very outgoing personality and is one of the friendliest people I know. He is also a BIG believer in following the rules, which I found out first hand back in December.

I was wearing a pair of Heelys – those shoes with wheels in the heel – that I got for Christmas. The schools were closed for the holidays and we were open our daytime hours. Anytime the Club is open for members, I try to make a point of spending part of my day out with the guys. On this day I ended up talking to a few of the members that were also wearing Heelys. They were more than a little surprised to see me in the shoes; so I had to show them that, yes, I could actually ride around in the Games Room without breaking my neck. That is when Lewis ran up and grabbed me by the arm.

“Scott!” he yelled. “You can’t wear Heelys at the Club for Boys.”

I had been working here for almost a year, but the ‘no Heely’ rule was news to me, so I looked over at some of the other staff. They just threw their arms up and said, “Lewis is right. You’re not supposed to wear Heelys.”

“Okay. I’ll take out my wheels”, I said and I started walking back to my

office. Lewis had a different idea.

“No Scott. Right now.”

“What do you mean?”

“Take out your wheels right now!”

He was not about to let me go, so I had to sit down on the floor and pry the wheels out of my shoes.

Since then, I have seen Lewis help other members adjust to life here at the Club. He has shown them how to check out games from the counter; where to line up for dinner; and some of the ‘house rules’ at four-square, carpet ball and boulders (aka. marbles). He has even shown them how to relax by giving meditation lessons.

Come to think of it, now that the summer kids are back, a few relaxation techniques might just come in handy.



**Scott Bader, The Club for Boys’  
Executive Director**

# Profile of a Foundation Enthusiast



**An avid gardener, Glenn Fauss is one of our earliest and most consistent donors to the Club for Boys and the Club for Boys Foundation.**

**W**hat I like best about the Club for Boys,” says Glenn Fauss, “is that it is a safe and fun place for boys to go where they are accepted no matter what their status. And the Club helps boys stay out of trouble.”

An avid gardener, Glenn Fauss is one of our earliest and most consistent donors to the Club for Boys and the Club for Boys Foundation. Glenn’s long history with the Club began at the very beginning when his son, Ken, came to the Club the first year it

opened. Ken was also the Club’s first “Boy of the Year” and he has served on the boards of directors for both the Foundation and the Club.

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*“ I want to ensure the continuation of the Club especially as pressures on kids are growing and violence is more prevalent in our society.”*

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Glenn was raised in Aberdeen, SD, where his father was Aberdeen’s first mail carrier, using a horse and buggy to make his rounds. Deciding to become a teacher, Glenn went to Northern State University in Aberdeen where he received a bachelor’s degree in math and English in 1938. His first teaching job was in Mina, SD, during the depression.

Glenn met his wife, Helen Johnson,

while posing as a member of the Northern State faculty. The faculty were lined up to meet the incoming freshmen at Northern State and Glenn and a buddy pretended they were faculty members so they could stand in line and be introduced to all the new girls. Helen was among them. In 1941, they married and had two sons, Paul and Ken.

World War II found Glenn in the Navy, ending his career as a lieutenant commander and captain of a seaplane tender that was stationed in Pearl Harbor. With the GI Bill, Glenn studied at the University of Wyoming where he received graduate degrees. He then got a teaching position in Rapid City and he taught mathematics at North Junior High for 23 years, retiring in 1980. During that time, he taught many boys who were members of the Club, including several who later became staff members.

In explaining the reason for his generosity to the Club for Boys Foundation, Glenn remarked, “There will always be a need for the Club for Boys which is why I have given to the endowment fund. I want to ensure the continuation of the Club especially as pressures on kids are growing and violence is more prevalent in our society.”

*For Information about The Club for Boys Foundation, contact Sara Gentry at 343-3500.*

## Support The Club for Boys Thrift Store!

One way you can support our Club is by donating clean, useable items to our Thrift Store located at 319 N. Third Street. Regular drop-off times are between 9a.m. and 3p.m., Monday through Saturday. It is a good idea to call before you plan to stop by and you can call the Thrift Store at 341-8878.



## Aaron's Safe Place

by Dave Oyler, Special Projects Director

I noticed Aaron sitting on the hearth of the fireplace in the Games Room. His head was down and he looked sad, however, I was just getting ready to run a contest for a large group of boys and I decided I would check on him later.

About twenty minutes later, after the contest was over, I saw Aaron was still on the fireplace. I went up to him and sat down on the hearth beside him.

I asked him if he was okay and he just shrugged his shoulders. I then asked him if he wanted to talk about it and he replied, "No." I told Aaron I was going to go to my office and if he

wanted to talk about it later, he could come and see me.

I got up to leave and had just walked a few steps when Aaron said, "Dave, why does my mom hate me?" I returned to the hearth, sat down and told him I was certain his mother did not hate him and asked him why he would feel that way.

He then told me that as he was leaving for school that morning, the last thing his mother told him was, "I wish you had never been born!"

I put my arm around him and asked him if he had ever said something that he really did not mean. Aaron said yes. I then told him that even adults, even parents say things some times

that they really don't mean. And, that we should not say things like that, but sometimes adults do.

We talked for awhile and then Aaron went off to play with his friends. As I went to my office, to call Aaron's mom, I thought to myself, how thankful I am that the "Aarons" of our club have a safe place to come to.

**THANK YOU FOR YOUR GIVING WHICH HELPS US KEEP OUR DOORS OPEN.**

*For more information about how you can make a gift to The Club for Boys, contact Dave Oyler at 343-3500.*



Rapid City Club for Boys, Inc.  
P.O. Box 907  
Rapid City, SD 57709-0907

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# Our Schedule

## **July:**

July 4 Club Closed  
July 16- 20 Wooden Race Car Week  
July 27 Summer Jam Talent Show

## **August:**

August 2 Gold Rush/Candy Hunt  
August 3 Staff sanity day - Club is Closed  
August 13-17 Water Fun week- Friday Mega Water War  
August 20-24 Back To School Week- Friday Carnival  
August 27-Sept. 7 Club closed for Fall Program Preparation

## **Sept.:**

September 10 Open for fall program 1:30 to 8:30, Monday through Friday.

