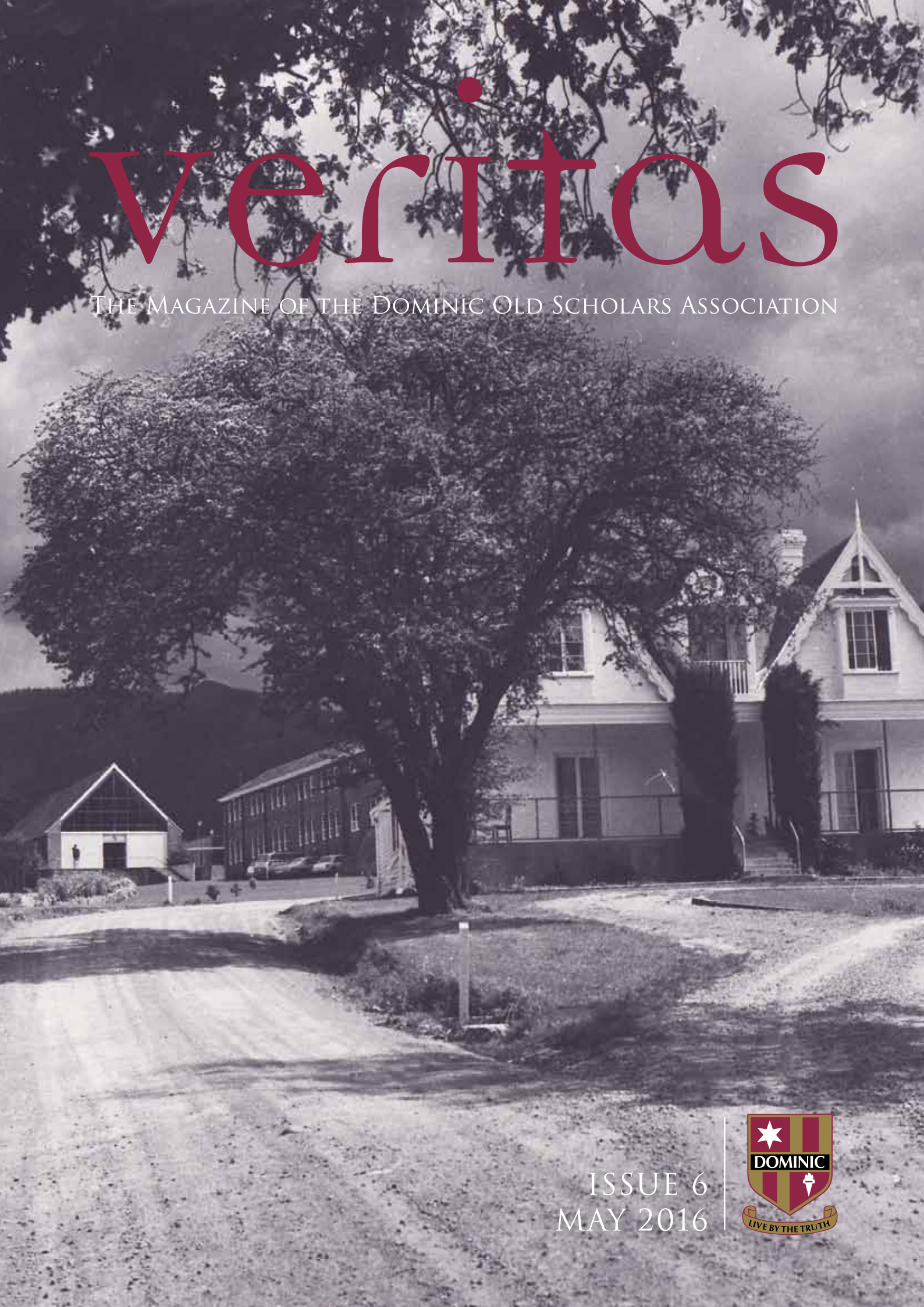


veritas

THE MAGAZINE OF THE DOMINIC OLD SCHOLARS ASSOCIATION

ISSUE 6
MAY 2016

DOMINIC
LIVE BY THE TRUTH

Welcome back.

Students will again enjoy the traditional ambience, when the "Rat Hole" is revived by new College Rector, Fr Peter Rankin SDB.

Jacob Davidson, Principal Beth Gilligan, Blake Mills and Dominic Chan at the International Men's Day breakfast.

Katrina Gregg, Kate Smith, Principal Beth Gilligan and Meg Parkinson at the International Women's Day breakfast.

Front cover: Photo by Peter Donnelly, part of a series from 1972 commissioned by the College.

Welcome to our sixth edition of *Veritas* for Old Scholars of Dominic College. We hope this publication keeps you in touch with our Old Scholar community near and far.

70th Anniversary of the arrival of Salesians in Glenorchy

This year we will mark the 70th anniversary of the arrival in Glenorchy of our first Principal and Rector, Fr John Brennan SDB and his small group of Salesians. They took up residence in Grantleigh (the White House) and classes commenced on site in 1947.

We take the opportunity to give thanks for the vision, commitment and service of these College founders, establishing what has become Dominic College - a wonderful, dynamic educational endeavour in the name and tradition of St John Bosco.

We look back this year and acknowledge the pioneering spirit of our first Salesians, their energetic dedication and their tireless efforts to accompany and teach children and young people.

New College Rector

As we acknowledge the achievements of our first Principal and Rector, we are delighted to welcome our new College Rector, Fr Peter Rankin SDB.

As Old Scholars begin to meet Fr Peter, they will enjoy his warmth and ease of friendship. Fr Peter has already become a strong pastoral presence within the College and witness to this core value.

Fr Peter has joined the Dominic Old Scholars Committee. With a background working in youth centres, he is now re-establishing the old Rat Hole as a place for students to come together – to play table tennis, pool, cards and just relax both before school and at lunch times.

Old Scholars reconnect

Old Scholars continue to be welcomed back to reconnect with Dominic College in a variety of ways. Our College Facebook is actively frequented by Old Scholars. You can like our page and join the College's on-line community www.facebook.com/DominicCollege.

At our most recent International Men's and Women's Breakfasts, we were privileged to welcome back Dominic Chan (Class of 2004) and Kate Talbot-Smith (Class of 1995) to share their life journeys with current students. Both were inspirational Old Scholars encouraging our students to work hard to achieve their dreams.

We hope you too continue to be happy and successful in all you do.

Beth Gilligan, Dominic College Principal

The newest old scholars: our Class of 2015

The Year 10 Class of 2015 celebrated their graduation by the traditional formal leaver's dinner at Wrest Point on Monday 30 November, with style and power dressing, following the emotion of their Graduation Mass, and final farewell assembly.

Dominic College Principal, Ms Beth Gilligan, had great hope for their future endeavours.

'This class has been marked by their spirited enthusiasm for our community, their sincere outreach to others in need and their great love of their friends,' Ms Gilligan said.

'The Class of 2015 comprises some of our best young sports achievers, best young performers who have captivated us on stage and our first College chess champions.'

Their 2015 leaver's gift to the College comprised four large banners of our Patron Saints to be hung in the Savio Centre depicting sketches of each patron drawn by Siena House student artist George Pongco Jnr.

'This gift reflects not only the generosity of Year 10,' said Ms Gilligan, 'but their great love of our House Spirit. Without doubt we will remember fondly the class of 2015 and their contribution to the continuation of Dominic House spirit.'

DOSA

Below: The 2015 DOSA Committee. Below right: Tony Webb welcomes Maryanne Jackson and Tom Jarvis to a DOSA Committee meeting as guests in 2015.

The Dominic Old Scholars Association (DOSA) represents ex-students from Dominic College and its forerunners, Boys' Town, St John's, Savio College and Holy Name School. Dominic College helped form the group to maintain contact with Old Scholars and to make it easier for ex-students to keep in touch with one another.

Membership is free, and there are no commitments or rules or compulsory meetings. DOSA members connect with each other and the school community at regular events and celebrations including the Dominic College twilight fair, historical occasions, class reunions, sports events and the special DOSA Christmas Eve Mass in the College chapel.

DOSA presents each Year 10 student with a commemorative key-ring at their Graduation Mass as a symbol of their induction into the Association. DOSA sponsors and presents the Br Peter Dezani Award to the Year 10 student who has achieved overall academic excellence supported by an active school spirit in leadership, community service or sports success.

The DOSA Committee last year was made up of Dominic College Principal, Ms Beth Gilligan, Dominic College Rector, Fr Frank Bertagnolli SDB, and Old Scholars, Mr Tony Webb (1963), Ms Diane Byrne (Cerritelli, 1971), Ms Leesa Baker (1986) and Ms Nicole McKay (Glover, 1994).

However, Fr Frank Bertagnolli's relocation to the mainland at the end of 2015 has resulted in his replacement by Dominic College's new Rector, Fr Peter Rankin SDB.

We warmly welcome Fr Peter who brings great enthusiasm and joy to his role and is eager to meet more old scholars.

Maryanne Jackson (nee Delaney, Holy Name 1968) and John Stevenson (Boys' Town and Savio College, 1952-1957) have also joined the Committee and we welcome them. Tom Jarvis (1973) is still trying to regularly join us, but his work and travel commitments intrude.

The Committee meets every second month for a meal at the College while discussing College activities, alumni in the news, and planning events.

Any news, or requests to visit the school from Old Scholars are warmly welcomed. If you want to organise a reunion with past classmates, share some news or simply need to update your details, please contact the Old Scholar Coordinator on (03) 6274 6000 or email oldscholars@dominic.tas.edu.au

The College supports DOSA by allowing the use of the historic Basil Fox Room, in Grantleigh, for each official Old Scholars reunion, and supplies complimentary snacks and drinks, and a guided tour of the school on a Saturday afternoon. The College promotes DOSA through the school's weekly newsletter, website, Facebook and the annual Veritas magazine.

FANCY MEETING *you here*

Class of 1995

Dominic College old scholars of the 1970s and 1980s recall with pleasure the reunions of these years held at the College under the stewardship of Br Peter Dezani SDB, where the fellowship flowed and close friendships were maintained.

Many old scholars have left Tasmania, or are rightly focused on caring for their families, and their businesses. In our busy world, the opportunities of gathering old scholars together are less common, and so we are delighted when we can help. Last year the College and DOSA were able to support visits from the Classes of 1975, 1985, 1995 and 2005.

The College helps with publicising reunions on Facebook and in our newsletter and publications, supplies refreshments for the visitors, provides the historic Basil Fox Room in Grantleigh as a place to gather, and a guided tour of the College, including opening areas of special interest.

The College had a variety of people make contact during the last 12 months, and some of their stories are shared in this publication.

Old scholars also met up at official school events such as the College Fair, where DOSA ran the drinks stand, Graduation ceremonies, the traditional International Men's Day and International Women's Day Breakfasts. A very special opportunity to gather was the commemoration of the Centenary of the ANZACs, and to see the moving performances at the College of our original play, *In Their Own Words*.

Old scholars enjoyed the traditional Old Scholars Christmas Eve 'Midnight Mass' in the College Chapel where Fr Frank Bertagnolli presided over his last College event.

Old scholars gathered with the Glenorchy Parish to commemorate the life of Fr Elio Proietto SDB, following his death in February.

Old scholars caught up with each other at community events, such as North Hobart's Festa Italia, Taste Festivals and other local events. The DOSA Football Club continues its great tradition of sporting competition and family atmosphere in the spirit of Br Peter Dezani SDB.

There are many opportunities to say hello!

REUNIONS TO COME THIS YEAR:

Class of 1976
29 July 2016
Nick Webb
nickwebb@netspace.net.au

Class of 1986
31 October 2016
Leesa Baker
leesabaker@netspace.net.au

From top, left to right: A varied group of old scholars represented Dominic College at the Southern Tasmanian Old Scholars Association College Colours event, hosted by St Mary's College in March 2016. Class of 1975. Class of 2005. Visitors from the Class of 1985 on a special tour. Terry Harvey (1952-1957) and Peter Hawtin (1952-1959) enjoyed watching DOSA defeat Hutchins at the TCA in the Old Scholars football roster. Class of 1985, at the Glenorchy Rugby Club. Ladies Night at DOSA Football Club in August 2015 brought out the old scholars WAGS, including Sara Golding, Jessica Golding (2002), Leesa Baker (1986), Nicole McKay (1994), Kerri Sharman (1998), Kristy Robinson (1999), Natalie Davey, front row Rebecca Abraham (2000) and Kylee Terry (2000). Aaron Cornelius (2006) has his eye on future talent for the Glenorchy Football Club at the Catholic Primary Schools Football Carnival hosted by Dominic College. Matthew Stocks (2013) and Amber Schofield (2013) back for a quick visit to say hello.










From top, left to right: Old scholars siblings, Mark Glidden (2006) and Lucy Glidden (2009), with their cousin Rachael Glidden, Year 4 Dominic, at her baptism at St John's Parish. Mark continues studying English honours and Lucy is undertaking Child Studies. Bringing in a cheerful New Year together are Steve Horne (Savio College, 1966), Janaya Horne (2004), Alicia Albiston (née Kitchener, 1988), Dianne Horne (née Kitchener (1974), Nathan Horne (1999), Michael Kitchener (1977) and Paul Kitchener (Savio 1972). Holy Name old scholars from the Class of 1968 and life-long friends, Anne Hay (nee McCreary), Carol Wilson, Maryanne Jackson (nee Delany), Bobby Court (nee Derrick). Holy Name Class of 1971 old scholars Penny Malone, Denise Walshe, Janine Bowes, Diane Cerritelli and Elizabeth Williams catching up over the festive season. Drama guru, Andrew Casey (1989), joined the winning Year 9-10 House Theatresports team in celebrations with old scholar Aaron Davey (1999). A few boys from the Class of 1986 having a great time at The Taste Andy Lovell, Shane Joyce and Andrew Suckling. Diane Byrne (nee Cerritelli, 1971) with Dale Archer (1975) and his wife Elise. Old scholars from the Class of 1986 Steve Durney, Peppino Gentile and John Lewis catching up at Salamanca in January 2016. Tony Webb (Savio 1963) left, with Vincenza and Frank de Marte (Savio, 1957-58) at the Festa Italia. Dominic College old scholars were well-represented at Guilford Young College's Commendation ceremony where students received awards for subject achievement and contribution to the community. Shown here are some of the students who received awards, (back) Niam Askey-Doran (2014), Stephanie Wood, Declan Reeves, Liam Pullen (front) Mitchell Davis, Lily Russell, Aleisha Herington, Lauren Rowlands (all 2013).

Leesa Baker (1986), Clinton Baker (1982), Tony Webb (1963) and Diane Byrne (Cerritelli, 1971) on the Old Scholars stall at the College Community Fair. Claire Delaney (1970), Maryanne Jackson (nee Delaney, 1968); Amelia Cook (2014), and Chloe Cresswell (2014); Carter Harris (2013) working with 7HOFM's 'Johnno'.

Elisa Ryan (1995) and Rebecca Loring (1998) at Glenorchy Councils R U OK? Afternoon. Right: Glenorchy Council Alderman Jan Dunsby (nee Cleary, 1977) has no fear of clowning around, either.

Nicole McKay (nee Glover 1995) with new Kindergarten student, Lachlan, and husband Ben, with Franklin Kenneth McKay. Cam Golding (1998) with son, Max, who started in Kindergarten in 2016. Jessica O'Brien (2001) with her two children, Brodie and Cooper, recently enrolled at Dominic College. Jessica is twin sister of Justin O'Brien (2001). David Lawless (Boys' Town 1952-1957) with grandson David, enrolling at Dominic College for Year 7.

Old scholars and Salesians at the Feast of Don Bosco, January 2016, (back) Fr Lawrie Moate SDB, Peter Allsopp (1952-1959), Fr Denis Allen (1948-1951), Fr Nick Castelyns SDB, Fr Peter Rankin SDB, Fr Bob Curmi SDB, Trung Tran, (2015), Br Michael Morrow SDB, Tony Webb (1963). The DOSA Football Club is not the only sporting team with great old scholar links. Here is the Tasmanian Division 2 Inline Hockey Team at the National Championships held over Easter in Victoria, dominated by Dominic College old scholars! Front L-R: Niam Askey-Doran, Sam Bird, Riley Psaila and Finn Pasanen. Back L-R: second left – Chris Tuffin, Stephanie Wood and Max Wood. The team train and play at Woodies Skate Park at Glenorchy.

in their own words

The College production of 'In Their Own Words', our special ANZAC Centenary project, enjoyed great support from the community in seven sold out shows. In the audience, Principal Beth Gilligan with Esther Hoggart (nee Durno, 1996); John Stevenson (1952-1957) with Peter Allsopp (1952-1958); Mariel Butterworth (2007) with her grandfather Tom Butterworth. who provided beautiful photos of his father and uncle for the exhibition in our ANZAC Buffet.

DOSA Football Club's Annual Ball was a chance for the boys to show their plumage! Left to right: Kat Carroll with Scott Beattie (2001); Matthew Harrison (1999), Saxon Ramon, Michael Fisher; Michael Fisher, again with Nathan Street (1999).

DOSA FOOTBALLL FUN & FITNESS

DOSA Football Club gather for their first pre-season training at the Dominic College Oval. The team trains during the summer at the school until the cricket season concludes and the TCA is available.

From top, left to right: Diocesan priests and Salesian Vice Provincial, Fr Bernie Graham SDB, joined the Glenorchy Salesians for the Vigil Mass for Fr Elio at St John's. Fr Bernie Graham SDB, Sr Pam Davis OP, Ms Beth Gilligan, Dominic College Principal. Janine Pigden (1971), with sister, Ann Loring (nee Pigden, 1973). Trudi Fielding (Cody, 1972) with Fr Bob Curmi SDB. Boys' Town old scholars, David Lawless (1952-1957), Peter Hawtin (1952-1959), Peter Quinn (1952-1957), John Stevenson (1952-1955) and Frank Lewis (1952-1958) with current Year 10 student Alicia Paice. Bobby Court (Nee Derrick, 1968) with sister, Rosemary Mann (nee Derrick, 1971).

VALE FR ELIO PROIETTO SDB
(1934-2016) DOMINIC COLLEGE FOUNDATION PRINCIPAL

A not unexpected, but nevertheless sad, occasion was the death in February of Fr Elio Proietto SDB, known by many as 'Pro'. Fr Nick Castelyns SDB presented a beautiful homily on the occasion of the Vigil (requiem) Mass for Fr Elio at St John's Glenorchy. With acknowledgement of sources, Fr F Freeman and Flora McCarthy, this is a much edited extract:

I am sure each one of us has our own favourite memories of Elio. His love, his friendship, his loyalty.

Fr Elio was born 1 July 1934 in the city of Randazzo, Sicily, the eldest of a family of three brothers. He attended a Salesian School for his early and secondary education and in his early teens became an enthusiastic member of the renowned vibrant Salesian Oratory.

At the early age of 16, he joined the Salesian novitiate and made his first religious profession in June 1950. As his family had already migrated to Australia, he was given permission to join the Salesians in Australia.

He began his philosophical studies at Sunbury, the mother house of the Salesians in Australia and from there he was transferred for further studies to the Salesian Seminary in India, high up on the Himalayan ranges. Elio, with his vibrant outgoing personality enjoyed this two years experience.

On returning to Australia for his practical training, he was appointed to the communities here in Glenorchy and at Oakleigh, Victoria, and took his perpetual vows on the Feast of St John Bosco, 31 January 1956. Afterwards he moved to the International Salesian seminary in Northern Italy to complete his final studies for the priesthood.

Fr Elio was ordained a priest on his birthday, 1 July 1960. He exercised his priestly ministry in positions of leadership in the Salesians schools of Brooklyn Park, South Australia, Glenorchy and Ferntree Gully, Victoria.

In Glenorchy in 1973, he was the foundation Principal of what is now Dominic College. He would be proud to look at the development and achievements of the place to which he had dedicated so much of his life.

In 1979 he was sent to establish the Salesian presence in Samoa. These early years were hard times for Elio. Away from his family, friends and loved ones, living in a unique and demanding culture, a sapping tropical climate and coping with strange food, often meant loneliness, and isolation began to tell on him and cost him his health.

In 1988 he returned to Australia and spent some years at Brunswick and Sunbury. He was appointed parish Priest of St Margaret Mary's and remained in that ministry for six years. These were very rewarding years for Elio. He became much liked by all parishioners and especially for his pastoral care of the staff and students of the parish primary school.

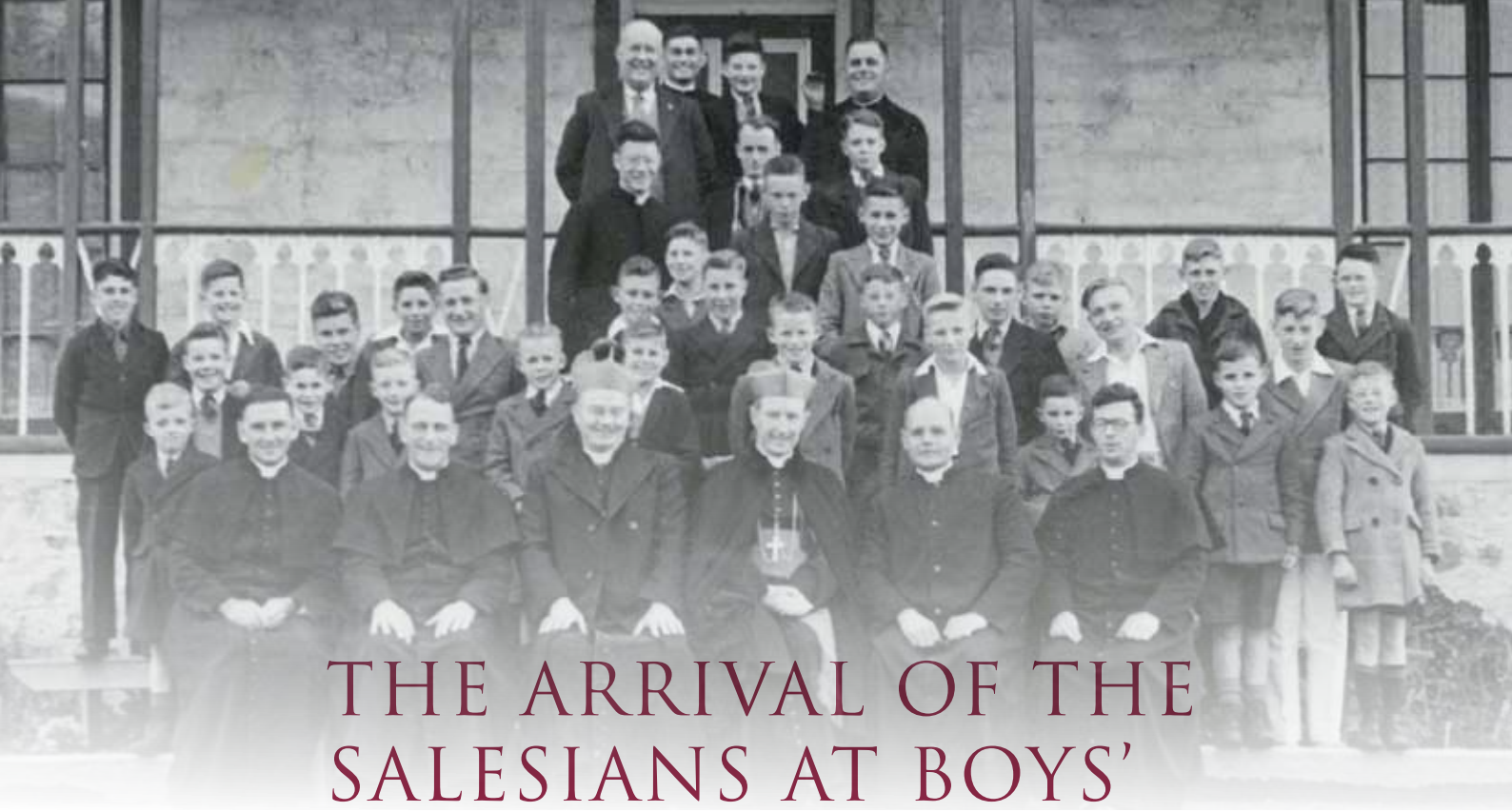
Fr Elio's ministry was marked by deep humility and openness to working in a parish team. Fr Elio moved with ease among the cultural groups and was appreciated for his regular home visitations. A love of music and sport – he was a rabid Essendon supporter – allowed him to mix freely with the young and give encouragement by his presence to choirs and various sporting activities.

After another four years of pastoral care as Principal of the Moamoa Theological College, Samoa, his last 14 years of active priesthood was spent as Parish Priest of St John's here in Glenorchy and Assistant Parish Priest of St Margaret Mary's North Brunswick.

During that time, progressive strokes slowly deprived Fr Elio of clear speech and he retired in 2014.

Jesus saw his death as "going to the Father", and for him that meant going home. He was going home, to the Father's house to prepare a place for us, for you, for me, for Elio. Don Bosco said something strikingly similar on his death-bed: "Tell the boys that I love them and that I am waiting for them in Paradise".

May Fr Elio rest in the love and the peace of the Father's house and let us console ourselves with the sure hope that one day we will all be re-united with him in God's house.



THE ARRIVAL OF THE SALESIANS AT BOYS' TOWN, GLENORCHY

Fr Brennan, front row, second from left and Fr Ciantar, second from right. Photo taken during visit of Cardinal Gilroy in 1947.

Last year's Veritas magazine looked at the foundation of Boys' Town in Glenorchy, and the attempts of Archbishop Tweedy to obtain an order to look after the orphans. It will be 70 years in November this year since the arrival of the first Salesians in Glenorchy to take over Boys' Town.

Tasmania's Archbishop Tweedy approached the leader of the Salesians in Australia, Fr Ciantar, in May 1946, asking him again to take over Boys' Town. Fr Ciantar was the Provincial Delegate and he reported to his Provincial in the USA, Fr Tozzi, writing:

> The Archbishop of Hobart has again asked for us. He must have some society at once to look after his orphans. It will be another Adelaide! He does not want to pass over us, but if we cannot accept he may have to do so… I urged the acceptance on the Superiors. I am due to go over and see the place and what he intends to give us and under what conditions. Meanwhile, we shall await an answer from Turin… It is imperative I go to plead our cause.

Fr Ciantar flew to Hobart to see Boys' Town with Archbishop Tweedy, and the Rupertswood Chronicle said he returned:

> full of optimism for further Salesian expansion. Dr Tweedy is prepared to alter proposed building plans to meet Salesian requirements. The Archbishop has the sympathy of the civil authorities who are levelling (grading) and draining a football oval. There is a sum of £15000 on hand to make an immediate start on a new school building. Dr Tweedy would also welcome the Salesian Sisters.

The Archbishop offered independence of control excepting that his public promises must be kept – the setting up of a technical school, and the acceptance of 'non-catholic boys to the Home if admission is sought'.

Archbishop Tweedy explained to Fr Ciantar that several large donations had come from non-Catholics, but there had been some public sectarianism over orphanage financing.

'I look to Boys' Town as one of the means of breaking down this opposition,' he wrote, 'and of creating a very creditable impression on the whole community.'

Fr Ciantar flew from Sydney 10 August 1946 to Europe where he would meet the Salesian Superiors 24 August and account for his unauthorised actions during the isolated war years, the development of the Salesian houses and the spirit of the work. While the Rector Major congratulated Fr Ciantar, and the Superiors were anxious to help within austere post-war limits, he reminded Fr Ciantar 'of the need to move along slowly… and to put down firm foundations.'

The Salesian Superior Council in Italy discussed Boys' Town 26 August 1946 and later wrote to Fr Ciantar that they favoured the project but would need to approve the plans, after the Provincial (in the USA) had approved

them first. Fr Ciantar was instructed to 'follow the usual channels'.

The Standard in Hobart had already published a front page story on the arrival 'in the near future' of the Salesians to take over at Boys' Town. Fr Ciantar was never accused of moving too slowly!

In September 1946, the three German missionaries at Boys' Town applied for naturalisation. Frs John Brand, Paul Gustav Diedrichs and Bernard Berlemann were to be allowed to return to New Guinea. Archbishop Tweedy needed the Salesians to take over as soon as possible.

Fr Ciantar reported the deadline to the American Provincial, Fr Tozzi:

> The Archbishop of Hobart would like us by the 1 December, as the Missionaries of the Sacred Heart Superior wants his three confreres back in the Islands by that time. There is no choice. I know that you will ratify what I have done. The Superiors in their turn have approved as I told you in my last letter. Of course they told me that all the signing of documents etc, will have to go through ordinary channels, namely through you, the Provincial. What a pity the Provincial is so far away. I hope the Superiors will make a change one day. It is most unsatisfactory…

The Catholic Women's League organised a farewell for the three Germans at Boys' Town on Friday 21 November and provided an artistic concert arranged by Mr P Fazackerly, attended by 200 guests.

Fr John Brennan the newly appointed Rector at Boys' Town, began the written 'Chronicle' of the Salesians in Glenorchy, November 29 1946:

> Father Brennan and Father Drohan flew from Melbourne – the former to assume the charge of "Boys' Town," Glenorchy, Tasmania, the latter to put in a couple of months hard work here while awaiting the arrival of the permanent staff – who will free him for his own appointed destination of Oakleigh. They were met by Fr Paul who drove them to the Calvary Hospital to meet His Grace – a patient there. Then they were taken to "Boys' Town" and thus began our new sphere of action.

Fr Brennan recorded Fr Paul Diedrichs left the next day, Saturday 30 November, and Br John on Sunday 1 December.

Fr Brennan's companion, Fr Frank Drohan was born in 1919 in Clonmel, Ireland, joined the Salesians at 14 and was sent as a missionary to Japan at 17. He remained in Japan till advised to leave, quickly, a month before Pearl Harbour in 1942. He was then ordained in Melbourne and worked on aboriginal missions in the north-west. As a carpenter, Fr Drohan was always in demand, but was keen to return to Japan as soon as he could.

In 1997, Fr Drohan wrote of the first days of the Salesians at Boys' Town, 50 years before:

> When we arrived the Priest in charge gave John the key of the Tabernacle, the key of the safe, and the key of the light truck, and bade us goodbye. It was a Friday and another Priest and a Lay brother cook remained until the Monday so we could get a complete "run-in"! The building consisted of what looked like a Swiss chalet, a quonset hut, a garage and some farm buildings.

On Wednesday 4 December, Fr Brennan wrote:

> Bro Thomas Supple and Bro Peter Swain arrived safely to-day. Bro Tom to be our cook, and Bro Peter – like Fr Drohan – to keep the ship afloat until the permanents are free to reach us.

Fr Ted Cooper, Salesian historian, explained Fr Drohan and Br Swain were seconded to help establish the facilities, and Fr William Cole, Br Robert Downey and Br James Brophy, to arrive just before the new school year in 1947 'would be the backbone of the teaching staff.'

Br Tom Supple was the cook. Fr Drohan recalled:

> Br Tom Supple arrived a short time later, and relieved John and myself of the kitchen job. I remember saying Mass early and attending the community Mass, hearing Confessions and dodging out from time to time to keep an eye on the milk warming on the stove.

Although always in need of repairs and improvements, the structure at Grantleigh was in fine shape and passageways had been constructed between the residence and the army huts to create a larger complex. An army hut, 60 feet x 16 feet, had been attached to Grantleigh and a passage cut into the back room. Another hut, the same size, was a few meters away, used as a dormitory, with a lavatory block affixed.

The new Salesian Boys' Town decided not to look after the youngest children, however – a new home had to be found for those orphans under 8 or 9 years of age. Fr Ciantar sought placement for four children with St Joseph's Home Surrey Hills, Victoria, through the Catholic Social Services Bureau.

Fr Riese, Director of the Catholic Social Services Bureau, reluctantly agreed to accept the children, if the Archdiocese of Hobart contributed 10/- per week and the boys return at the age of nine.

Three children, Leslie James McGuire, Gary John Douglas, Ronald Vincent Keogh, were sent to Victoria in December.

In the first month of the Salesian arrival, the Glenorchy community consisted of Frs Brennan and Drohan and Brs Supple and Swain.

Fr Ciantar visited 6 December 1946 'for a little taking-over ceremony' scheduled for Sunday 8 December, the Feast of the Immaculate Conception and the celebration of the foundation of Don Bosco's Oratory in Turin. Fr Brennan wrote:

> Eight of our boys made their first Holy Communion to-day, along with the children of the Moonah parish in their Church. We had a little concert in the afternoon to mark the taking over & after that Father Ciantar gave the first Benediction Boys' Town has had. When we came the front room (left hand as you come in) was the Chapel and the present Chapel was a recreation room… Father Ciantar stayed till Tuesday morning.
>
> We asked the architect to call out today and we discussed the plans of the new building. He has every hope that a commencement can be made early in the new year. Mr Harry Hope is his name – may he not belie it.

In the lead up to Christmas, the boys finished at school in St Therese's, Moonah or St Peter's, Hobart, and some then went home for holidays. Supporters dropped in to bring treats for the boys, including the Ladies Social Guild, and Mr George Castrisios, proprietor of The Spot Milk Bar.

A variety of community organisations had been financial supporters of Boys' Town since it was established by the Archbishop. Fundraising before the arrival of the Salesians in 1946 included a state-wide art union, won by Mr A Midson, wool-packer, of Launceston. Racing and trotting clubs held benefit meetings. Bookmakers raised significant amounts: a cheque for £648 was presented to Dr Gaha in February 1946. The pupils of St Joseph's Orphanage presented a music and drama night at the Theatre Royal in aid of Boys' Town, including the operetta, 'Pearl the Fishermaid.'

Christmas was a happy occasion and Fr Brennan noted 'Father Christmas paid a visit during the night leaving plenty of good things for all.'

Br Celestine arrived for a holiday New Year's Eve and the Boys' Town community had a big bonfire that night. On Thusday 2 January 1947, the whole community at Boys' Town went up Mt Wellington in the Boys' Town truck and enjoyed a picnic.

Br Brophy arrived on 18 January 1947 and Br Peter Swain left. Br Downey arrived on Regatta Day, 4 February

On Friday 7 February 1947 Fr Brennan wrote: 'We had school here for the first time to-day.' ■

FR BRENNAN CALLED ME TINY

Les McGuire Schultz is the earliest living old scholar we have re-discovered, being at Boys' Town, Glenorchy, before Fr John Brennan arrived.

I was put into Boys' Town around about 1 October 1946 and went to school at St Therese's in Moonah. We went to school from Boys' Town in a horse and cart to the tram at Glenorchy. We had a tin of sandwiches for our lunch. I was there for about two months, but was too young for Boys' Town, so two other boys (Gary Douglas and Ronny Keogh) and myself left on 17 December 1946 and went to St Joseph's Home in Surrey Hills, Victoria.

When I first went to Surrey Hills, I was a very lonely boy. The nuns contacted a lady named Mary Ayers; a sister to Fr Ayers who was at Boys' Town. I did not know my mother and father as I was too young; so I called Mr and Mrs Ayers (Mary's parents) Mum and Dad. Mary would take me home for Easter, Christmas and any other holidays. Mary passed away about three months ago. I had stayed in touch with her and would call her once every couple of months.

I liked it at Surrey Hills; the nuns were good to us 90 boys. We had school using slates and no books. All the boys had their first holy communion in 1949. We only had a bath once a week.

On 9 December 1949 we all went back to Boys' Town. Fr Brennan, Fr Cole, Br Ayers and an older priest were at Boys' Town. Fr Brennan used to call me Tiny as I was so little. The older priest taught me how to tell the time, and every time I got it wrong he would clip me on the back of the hand, so I learned how to the tell the time very quickly, and I can still tell the time!

After school we would have sandwiches made of butter melted and painted on the bread with plum jam. The boys called it a dodger.

I worked on the farm at Boys' Town; milking cows, riding the diamond harrows with a horse named Dobbin, ripping out blackberries, making haystacks, and having fun. I also helped Fr Brennan with the poultry and the geese.

> Every Saturday all the boys would go for a walk to the creek where there was a waterfall; we would swim and go for hikes. Fr Brennan would take us boys to football games in the old Ford Ute; the people in Glenorchy would hear us coming as we left Boys' Town.

I left Boys' Town when I was around 13 or 14 with my brother John, who I was not aware was my brother. We went home to Longley with our birth mother. Not long after that our mother remarried and we all moved to Queensland where we did seasonal work on cotton farms.

I ended up buying my own cotton farm in Theodore, Queensland, I married in 1981 gaining two step-daughters, and then had my own daughter in 1982.

We sold the farm in 1986 and moved to St George, Queensland where we had a BP Service Station for a while with the help of my lovely wife Helen; and now we are living in Kilcoy, Queensland enjoying times with our children and grandchildren, approaching retirement.

I love my life, and feel a lot of gratitude for the time I had at Surrey Hills and Boys' Town.

Les McGuire Schultz

A CHILDHOOD LOST AND FOUND

Ross Martin (Boys' Town 1949-1952)

Ross and Robert Martin entered Boys' Town in 1949. Ross contacted the College three years ago, to talk about his memories and share some stories. The College had only just received news of his brother, Robert's death. 'It must have been fate for me to get in touch with you,' said Ross. 'Otherwise I would never have known. I have been trying to find Robert for several years, to no avail.' This began a reconnection with Dominic College as part of his journey to recognise and share a lost childhood. Ross has vivid memories of Boys' Town, good and bad, and some memories still too painful to relive. Ross wanted to see the school once more. We thank him for his courage to look back into his past. His stories will be archived at the College.

Towards the end of 1948 my brother, Robert, my sister, Nerida, and I were on the train from Burnie and were told by our mother to hop off at Roseberry, and wait there. She got back on the train with our 2-year old sister, and we never saw her again. Her boyfriend was on the train and she was running off with him.

My sister and I stayed with a friendly policeman and his wife, and Robert stayed with a family named Hoolihan.

We went to Burnie, briefly, where our grandparents lived, then Robert and I travelled on the train to Hobart with our Aunt Doreen. We eventually arrived at the grand old house at Boys' Town, which became my home for the next four years.

Robert and I stood at the rear of the building, waiting for the others to come out of school. I still did not know where I was or why I was there.

We had a block of chocolate, and we gave it to the first person who came out, one of the Bray brothers, who was promptly mobbed. I should have kept it – little did I know what a luxury it was.

Fr Brennan was the head of Boys' Town. I recall him as generally kind, but I clashed with him over porridge.

I hated porridge and refused to eat it. One morning Fr Brennan said he was going to the Chapel to say a prayer for me, and if I had not eaten my porridge by the time he returned I would be "for it."

I was sitting at the wooden table, on the wooden bench with a pile of gooey, old porridge in front of me, and the other boys volunteering to eat it for me – but this was pointless. Fr Brennan would know.

He returned, and forced my face into the bowl. I went crying to the bathroom to clean up.

For three weeks every day we went through the same procedure. I'd refuse to eat it and he'd try to force me, until he gave up, and to this day I have never eaten porridge.

We had no one to turn to for help. I was regularly threatened to be sent to Ashley Boys' Home – Fr Cole warned me that if I thought Boys' Town was bad, Ashley was "hell."

I ran away one night. I had no plan, no idea where I was going. Robert was sent to fetch me back.

In the White House Fr Brennan's office was at the front, to the left of the door. The kitchen was at the far back to the right and next to it in the middle was the classroom – just one, as it was a composite class. Upstairs was a large room. We used to go up there once a week to change laundry. I think the staff lived upstairs.

Ross Martin (Boys' Town 1949-1952)

Immediately after Christmas we would head off to a camp at Taroona for a couple of weeks, on the shores of the Derwent, so there was fishing, games, cricket, walks – and best of all no beatings and no inquisitions about sex and sin. A happy time.

There was a golden-haired dog called "Grigio" – a great companion. At the time (1951), construction was taking place of the new building and it was close to completion. A number of the floors were timber. Every night, between 7 and 9pm we would go up to a room, and be given rags and polish and start laying it. One of the group would sit on a potato sack full of rags and be pulled around the room to put a shine on the floor. Great fun!

Our swimming pool was a dammed creek on the edge of the cricket ground below the buildings (where the Salesian residence is now). I spent a lot of my time there and taught myself to swim.

I liked and got on with Br Ayres. He taught us to play 'Hurley' and always joined in with games.

I came to like Scottish music and dancing, and a lady used to teach us. I became good at the highland fling and the sword dance, as well as reels and the like. There was a concert at the Hobart Town Hall and we learnt to do the hornpipe dance, dressed as sailors. Was it a coincidence that eight years later I joined the navy and wore a sailor's uniform again?

> On Sunday nights we would gather in the dining hall and have a concert and a tin of boiled lollies would be passed around, we were allowed two each and all eyes were watching to make sure that's all you took!

On Sundays we would be marked on the previous week for our behaviour and academic performance. The gradings were Excellent, Superior, Very Good, Good, Satisfactory and Unsatisfactory.

Rewards, such as extra food and treats, were awarded for the top three grades. A few of the boys and I never seemed to get above Satisfactory.

I was a fan of all sport. One day I went away to play cricket against St Peter's. It was a great day when we came home winners. I think that was the only time I received a Very Good at the Sunday night gathering.

Some boys couldn't read or write, but I was a good reader. They couldn't keep me down in that way! Every lunch time it was my job to read to the others – we would be seated in the hall and I would be reading "Biggles" to them.

We would have three Masses on Sunday, and locals from the area used to come to the mid-morning service.

There was an old timber shed which served as the gymnasium, and inside on the left was the boxing area (no ring).

I can't recall my last year at Boys' Town; it is as if I have blacked it out. We went back to my Aunt Mona's house in Queenstown. She had been trying to find out from our Dad where we were but he refused to tell her for three years.

Life was good in Queenstown. I enjoyed high school and still have good friends. I met my wife there and we have four great sons, who have done well in different pursuits.

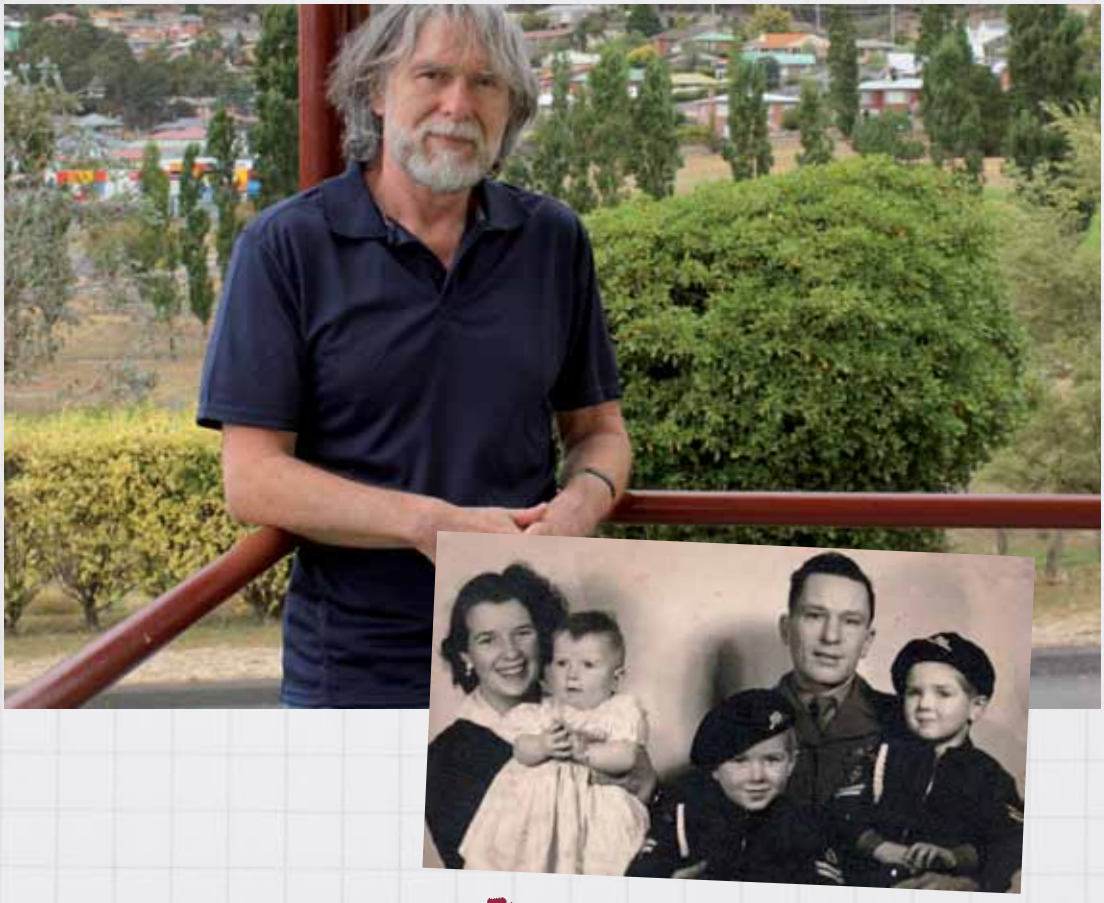
I signed up to the navy for nine years in 1958 and my attitude didn't serve me well in the navy either. I served in three ships; HMAS Voyager (II); HMAS Vendetta and HMAS Supply.

I was away regularly in the early years of my marriage, and my wife, Marg, was marvellous in raising our children without my day-to-day support. Things were tight but we always seemed to manage.

I occasionally wonder what it would have been like to have had a normal family life. If I could cancel the first 12 years of my life I would, but I am happy with what I have done since then. I have a great family and a good circle of friends.

My brother and sister had many issues and neuroses in their lives, and both were lonely - they are dead now. I was estranged from my brother for a long time. He was shocked to find his experiences of Boys' Town were different to mine. He seemed to have had a charmed life and got good grades and treats. He never forgave our parents for abandoning us. And I never forgave Fr Cole for his treatment of me. ■

IAN STEWART (SAVIO 1958–1959)



Unsolved Mystery

Ian Stewart and his brother Malcolm came to live at Savio College in 1958, after their mother disappeared from their Mt Nelson home. Her disappearance remains a mystery.

Last year Ian's sister, Angela Armstrong, contacted Dominic College to ask about our records, as her brothers had boarded here in the late 1950s, and she was trying to detail the family history. Angela explained that their mother had disappeared while they were very young, and no one knew what happened to her. The boys went to Savio College and the girls to the nuns at St Joseph's Orphanage.

Their mother, Eileen Stewart (known as Jacquie) had been gone from home when they got back from school at Princes Street Primary 7 November 1958.

The boys were enrolled at Savio, two days later, 9 November and stayed there till 9 March 1959. We were happy to give the family copies of the school files of enrolment and some of this information proved helpful as it recorded a few addresses and their previous school.

Their father, Charles Bertram Stewart, a British WW2 veteran, had immigrated with the family in 1958 and worked at the Mt Nelson Signal Station. After their mother's disappearance the family returned to England in 1960, and Charles died in the 1980s.

Ian and his sisters were in Hobart in January 2016 to continue their research, and to meet with the Coroner's Department to review the evidence. They visited Dominic College and recorded some video of the school for their brother Malcolm, who was unable to undertake the trip.

If you know of something which may help the family solve their mystery please contact Dominic College. ■

HOT PROPERTY

NAT DOWNTON (Aulich, 2001) and MIKAYLA HALL (2010)

Nat Downton (Aulich, 2001) started her own real estate business in 2015, Downton Property, and was quickly awarded the top Tasmanian ranking in the national real estate industry's Young Guns Awards.

'After being in the industry for nine years I have taken the leap and opened my own company which is going really well. I'm happy to offer old scholars a discount if they need to sell!' said Nat.

Nat's husband, Andrew Downton, a finance broker, has opened up Tasmania's first Yellow Brick Road franchise, and they share premises in North Hobart running their businesses, Andrew on the ground floor and Nat on top. And with their 2-year-old son, Archie, this family is flying!

'I'm still playing state league netball heading into my 10th season with Arrows, and loving it!' Nat is proud her Arrows team has won three premierships in the last five years. 'Plus I am still coaching GYC netball. I have done that ever since I left school, so 13 years coaching the firsts.'

Nat said she was about to enrol Archie at Dominic College.

'I had a good education there, and it's a really good community. Archie will start in 2018 and hopefully graduate in 2029.'

Nat hired old scholar, Mikayla Hall (2010), as her PA and admin whizz.

Mikayla went right through Dominic from Kindergarten, with her younger brother Jeremy, a year behind her.

'I liked how it was such a good community, with great friendship groups. I loved sport – I wasn't good at Maths, but really liked English. Mrs Marcenko was such a good teacher, and a really nice person.'

Mikayla graduated 2010 ('our last week was very special!') and did a year of college, then went to Melbourne.

'I never did Year 12 unfortunately. At Dominic I worked part-time at Woolies, then at college at Baker's Delight. In Melbourne I began in a real estate company on the desk and in admin. After two or three years I came back to Tassie, and worked again in a real estate office.'

Mikayla studied for 4 - 5 months and passed her sales license last August.

'I started work with Nat in October – we work as a team, and I support her with everything. I love the admin side of business. Saturdays are open house days of course and some days are really late but the hours are flexible.'

'However,' she laughed 'It's work, work, work! I don't think it will be quiet this winter as the market's been really good.'

Words of advice for young students thinking about it?

'Great to start in admin and learn the business. Go for it – it's a great career!' ■

LUKE'S LAW & ORDER

Luke Golding (1997)

Although I commenced in Year 7 in 1994, my first memories of Dominic College are actually from a few years before that.

In the late 80s I recall attending a welcome barbecue with my family when my brother Nathan (Class of 1993) was about to start Year 7. I remember we went on a tour through the campus, met some of the boarders, and had a great afternoon. I thought Dominic had a great atmosphere and had a real sense of history. More than 20 years on, I know my first impressions were right.

As I did not attend Dominic for primary school, my move to Dominic for high school was a big change. I basically left all of my primary school friends and had to start again. This was daunting but was made easier by my many teachers, including my first home room teacher Mr Chambers, and it didn't take long for me to make many new friends. I also remember Fr Bernie Graham and Mr Woolford making Dominic a fun place to go to school.

I recall many great rowing trips to Lake Barrington with our coach Mr Reinbach, and although we were barely competitive in heavy wooden boats, we all had fun. I also especially remember the Friday nights at the Clarence Pool playing in the school Water Polo teams. Our team won the premiership in 1995 defeating Hutchins 11-4 - a great result in a very strong competition. Playing for DOSA now, I still like beating Hutchins!

I didn't really know what I wanted to do after I finished Year 12 at GYC. I enjoyed economics and accounting and thought I might go down that path. I enrolled at the University of Tasmania in a Commerce Degree, but also enrolled in Introduction to Law as a subject. After a reasonably successful first year, I was accepted into the Faculty of Law and converted to a combined Commerce (with an Accounting Major) and Law degree.

I realised that I had a particular interest in the Law, and after graduating from UTAS in 2004 I decided to enrol in the Legal Practice Course. I was admitted as a Barrister and Solicitor to the Supreme Court of Tasmania in August 2005.

Immediately after admission I secured a job as a graduate lawyer at Murdoch Clarke in Hobart. Murdoch Clarke was established in 1894 and is one of Tasmania's most respected law firms.

During my first few years of legal practise I gained experience in commercial law, particularly involving property matters, securities law, wills and estates, leases and acquisitions. After about four years of practising, primarily in the commercial department, an opportunity arose to gain experience in the litigation department, in the areas of Planning, Local Government and Environment Law and Industrial Relations.

Although managing a broad practice has its difficulties, I have been lucky enough to gain extensive experience in

various areas, and regularly appear for clients in various courts, commissions and tribunals. I was asked to join the partnership and became a Partner at Murdoch Clarke 1 July 2014.

I married my beautiful wife Kelly in March 2013 and we welcomed our first daughter Matilda into the world in May 2014. Parenthood has certainly given me a different perspective on life, and Kelly and I love watching Matilda grow and develop her own personality.

My family continues to have a strong link to Dominic, with my brother Cameron (Class of 1999) teaching there, and my sister Aleesha (Class of 2001) is about to start her children at Dominic. In fact, all of my nieces and nephews have or will soon attend Dominic.

Luke and Kelly at the DOSA presentation night, where Luke won the Coach's Award for Best and Fairest in the reserves.

It was also my links to the College which encouraged me to join the Dominic Old Scholars Association Football Club in 2002, so I remain connected with old scholars, many of whom are now my closest friends. I have been fortunate to play over 200 games for the mighty Roosters, and have played in three Reserves premierships. Although my body is telling me it's probably time to hang up the boots, I hope to continue on for a few more seasons yet.

I am confident the many values I learned at Dominic, have held me in good stead and have assisted me in achieving my goals in life, and I look forward to seeing Dominic continue to go from strength to strength in the Tasmanian community.

Dr Jaime McAllister (2001)

'Jaime has been a water child since he was old enough to walk,' said Lindy McAllister, Jaime's Mum. 'We built a holiday home down at Deep Bay in the Channel, when Jaime was only a toddler. Hence his love of water, swimming, scuba, boats and fishing - he basically grew up on it!'

It was no surprise to his family that his career path started very early - Jaime was always interested in fisheries, sciences, and after a couple of work experience stints with Inland Fisheries and Fishcare, Maritime College was his aim from about Year 8 at Dominic College.

After graduating from Guildford Young College, Jaime went on to study at the Australian Maritime College (AMC) and gained his Bachelor of Applied Science (Fisheries) degree with Distinction, receiving several prizes.

Jaime then attained a First Class Honours Degree at the AMC, before commencing work with the Inland Fisheries.

Jaime took up a position at the Institute of Marine and Antarctic Studies (IMAS) with the University of Tasmania, and Jaime was awarded a scholarship and was offered a full time PhD candidacy studying school sharks. He was awarded his Doctor of Philosophy in August 2015.

Jaime is currently working contractually with IMAS doing what he loves best, along with research and a commitment to sustainable fisheries.

Jaime follows his passion for all things on and under our oceans.

In his spare time, as well as continuing his childhood passions of fishing and boating, Jaime plays weekly underwater hockey, enjoys kayaking, hiking, camping, woodworking, and cooking up a storm in the kitchen.

PUTTING THEIR BEST FOOT FORWARD…

For 37 years the Southern Tasmanian Dance Eisteddfod has been an important part of Hobart's dance world, and for over 30 years, old scholar, Michael Webb, Class of 1971, has been photographing the dancers, and watching them grow up.

Sisters, Madelyn and Olivia Carver, respectively Class of 2010 and 2013, began dancing under the tuition of Hobart legend Sonny Jose 14 years ago, and have now joined Jenina Evans' JDW.

These three not only share a connection through Dominic College and dance photography: Michael was a classmate in Years 11 and 12 of their auntie Diane Byrne (nee Cerritelli, Holy Name 1971), played basketball with their uncle Anthony Cerritelli (1980), and had his hair cut by their mother Sandra Carver (nee Cerritelli, 1982). What a wonderful (small) world!

MADDY (2010) & OLIVIA (2013) CARVER

Olivia was just 3 and Maddy was 5½ years old when their mother, Sandra Carver, took them to their first dance lessons at the Lenah Valley Hall.

'There was a very basic class, and they loved it,' said Sandra. 'So I enrolled them in the Jose Dance Force where they spent the next 14 years. Sonny Jose was their first teacher and really inspired their love of dance.'

Maddy said Sonny taught them the basics and their first tap solos - in which they both placed at the Southern Tasmanian Dance Eisteddfod.

'We enjoyed the physicality of dance and the show business combined. The physical side helped with our posture, flexibility, fitness and improvement in our overall technique,' explained Maddy. 'We also enjoyed the show business side to dance, the hair, make up, beautiful costumes and performing to an audience on stage.'

'With three years difference,' said Olivia, 'we never had to compete against one another. We could cheer each other on from the audience.'

'Mum was never a "dance mum" – however, she was very involved in the dance school. She loved it as much as we did and still does! Mum did everything she could, from running us around to rehearsals, to sewing and sequining our costumes, and doing our hair and make up. Mum was always happy to do hair and make up for anyone who needed it. We were very lucky mum was a hairdresser!'

'I loved being a part of the dancing,' said Sandra. 'There was nothing I wouldn't do, and my husband Joe made the props. Dancing has been a huge part of all our lives. I loved watching every concert and eisteddfod, and I would never miss a thing. I was so proud of my girls every single time I saw them perform.'

'Our house was surprisingly organised at eisteddfod time,' recalled Maddy. 'The costume rack was up, the make-up ready and the hair straightener on! Poor Dad never saw us for the week but always had dinner on the table for when we got home. And Dad was always sitting in the audience - just like Mum, he never missed a dance.'

'I had an amazing 12 years at Dominic College,' said Maddy. 'I'd go back tomorrow if I could!'

Olivia, too, said she had great teachers. 'We were both involved in co-curricular dance throughout our time in high school. We remember going extra early to school so that we could practise our routines with our fellow dancers because we all enjoyed it so much, plus we wanted the routines to be perfect for when we were to perform them to the rest of our peers. One of our favourite memories from dance was when Justice Crew came to Dominic, we had the opportunity to watch them dance, and even had photos with them.'

Maddy and Olivia were at the Jose Dance Force for such a long time, until the relationships and trust broke down last year.

'We are now at Jenina's Dance Workshop (JDW) which has been a new and exciting adventure! We are both in awe of Jenina's passion and love for dance and are thrilled to be part of her dance family,' said Maddy and Olivia. Jenina, too, was taught by Sonny Jose, many (many) years ago.'

MICHAEL WEBB (1973)

Dominic College now has a partnership with Jenina and JDW through which Elective Dance is taught.

Michael Webb had a variety of jobs after leaving Dominic College in 1973 at the end of Year 12, including publishing clerk, fruit-picker, small fruits business developer, salesman, truck driver, menswear sales manager and finally, child photographer for a company called Pixie Photos.

'I was in Sydney in 1979 and wasn't really interested in photography. I didn't even have a camera, other than a little snap instamatic. But Pixie sent me away for training to a shop in Newcastle where a gentleman was to teach me to use this huge camera with this 100-shot roll of film. On the first morning at 8am he started to feel sick, and by 9am was in an ambulance with appendicitis. I had my first customer at 9.30am. I somehow got through – not knowing anything about cameras, but a lot about people.'

For two years Michael travelled around the eastern seaboard, NSW, Victoria and Queensland, photographing children and families in country areas and small towns.

Although Pixie closed its operations a few years ago in the face of the relentless rise of self-portrait digital photography, for decades Pixie was Australia's iconic children's portrait business.

'Pixie was a big thing – best child photographers in Australia, they had a 100 photographers, and a 100 salesmen working in advance of them, booking up the jobs. You'd be on the road a week here, a few days there, six weeks out then back for a break for a week, then out again for another six weeks. After two years I was the number one child photographer in Australia. And the only Tasmanian.'

'A job came up as a Pixie manager in Tasmania, which was at the bottom of the rung, but after two years, my wife, Steph and I had made it number one in Australia per capita, sales and numbers of shots.'

After a few years and a few more jobs, Michael still didn't want to be a photographer, but ended up doing weddings, so he and Steph decided to start their own business.

'I made up a business plan and walked into the bank, so I got my $8000 for a new camera. A friend going overseas got the Hasselblad and some equipment for me for half-price duty-free. It had a huge motor in it – when you took photos at the back of the church – kebang! – everyone knew it!

'So that's how I started Pied Piper in 1983. We were doing weddings and families and children and we branched out with sports teams, and with schools – my brother Tony Webb (Savio, 1963) was Deputy Principal in charge of the primary school at Dominic College, and he invited us to do the school photos.

Michael continues to be Dominic College's school photographer and is considered the best in the business.

'Marge Christie, who I grew up with, was a neighbour - she knew I had the experience with children. Marge asked us to do the dance eisteddfod as they weren't happy with their current photographer. I've been doing the annual eisteddfod ever since; about 28 years.' At first they were at the Theatre Royal, but the eisteddfod outgrew that.

'It's more professional than ever, despite the organisers being volunteers. I used to stand with the teachers and watch the performers. Teachers and parents would leave their kids with me while they were on stage, or in the wings. I knew a lot of the girls and boys through the schools and sports photos. Dancers are beautiful people, very confident. The younger they do it the more confident they get. Very rarely do you see dancers who have been through the system fail to get a job!'

Michael has been photographing Madelyn and Olivia since they first danced and has watched them grow and mature.

Madelyn has just completed a Bachelor of Arts degree at the University of Tasmania.

'I am now beginning my Masters of Teaching which will make me a fully qualified primary school teacher by the end of 2017. I also work in retail, and do some promotional work for a modelling agency in Melbourne.'

Madelyn is also volunteering as a weekly teacher support at Dominic College.

Olivia has recently finished Year 12 at Guilford Young College and is now enrolled in a Bachelor of Arts .

'I will hopefully go on to graduate and obtain a Masters of Teaching in a few years time. I am working part time, too, and it's going to be another busy year!'

Maddy and Olivia's mother, Sandra, said the College didn't have dance or drama when she attended in the 1970s. Instead, her favourite subject was the closest thing to dance, PE.

'I played every sport going! I had some fantastic teachers, but my most memorable was Br Peter Dezani. I was

Maddy and Olivia with their mother, Sanda Carver (nee Cerritelli, 1982).

extremely close to Br Peter from a young age, and even after leaving school he was still a huge part of my life. I remember spending lunch times and after school playing table tennis in the basement, which was known as the "rat hole." Br Peter was an exceptional man who had so much time, care and patience for all the students. He was always there in the basement helping and showing us new techniques in eight-ball and table tennis, he was a very special man.'

Michael, Maddy and Olivia are all gearing up for the Dance Eisteddfod which runs from 1 July till 9 July. You'll see everyone there again this year. ■

Rhea Cornelius (2010)

New café proprietor, Rhea Cornelius, loved Dominic College.

'It was such a community; I used to look forward to going to school each day,' Rhea recalled. 'Mr Davey, Mr Woolford and Mr Williams were good teachers. They genuinely wanted to help and you wanted to do the right thing for them.'

Rhea did hospitality at GYC, and then tried nursing.

'I realised nursing was not for me – there was too much trauma and tough experiences for a young girl. My brother Aaron Cornelius (2006), was playing for Brisbane, and I moved up there to work, gaining great experience in cafes there.'

Rhea did some travelling and was all set for a traineeship with Saffire Resort, but they postponed at the last minute. A doctor friend suggested opening a café in front of his surgery in Derwent Park.

'Thus Ruby J Espresso was born!' she laughed. 'It's taken ages to set it up and get it going, but now we're open, I'm loving it.'

'And to make it special, Mr Davey called in on my opening day!'

ICE QUEEN

Dr Karen J Westwood (1986)

Dr Karen Westwood (1986) contributed this piece while caught up in the evacuation of her scientific expedition following damage to their transport ship in an icy storm. Karen is back safe and sound now and enjoying our Hobart autumn.

My first ever trip as a scientist to Antarctica was on the ship "Aurora Australis." I was 28 years old, so some time back!

I am actually at Mawson Station in Antarctica at the moment, but was on the "Aurora Australis" last week (as I write this) when it ran aground after the mooring lines broke in a blizzard.

We had just finished undertaking a marine science research voyage and were at Mawson to resupply the station. We were on the rocks for two days waiting for the blizzard to pass so we could get off. Thankfully the ship was re-floated but it has been damaged so we will not be going home on her. There are various plans to get us back to Australia.

Yes – I am a scientist – a marine biologist at the Australian Antarctic Division who works within the Southern Ocean Ecosystems program. My specific focus is on phytoplankton - microscopic single celled plants in the ocean that form the bottom of the food chain.

Phytoplankton feeds the krill in the Antarctic ecosystem. They are also responsible for consuming carbon dioxide when they photosynthesize. The vast numbers in the ocean mean they are providing a good buffer against global warming – it would be way worse if the phytoplankton were not there.

I go to Antarctica every two or three years, dependent on approval of project proposals. I have a permanent position at the Australian Antarctic Division – a pretty rare thing for a scientist now, so I am lucky.

When I am not in Antarctica, I am analysing samples, writing up the data, collaborating on new research proposals, and getting ready to go on the next trip which always takes a lot of preparation and time. If you leave even one thing behind your work might fail!

Why am I a scientist? Well it was partly thanks to Dominic College. They found me some work experience at the Biochemistry Department in the medical school at the University of Tasmania, which I loved – helping with research. I decided I wanted to study science at University.

I decided to work for a year and landed a full time job at the University of Tasmania thanks to the experience I gained when Dominic sent me to the Biochemistry Department.

I worked on the floor above – in the Physiology Department in the medical school and loved every moment of it – helping with research projects and setting up practical classes for the medical students.

It was hard to leave the job as I loved it so much, but they kept me on a casual basis during my University years, so I was able to earn a bit of money to pay my way through Uni.

I decided to study biology at University, majoring in Botany and Zoology. It was in my third year that I fell in love with phytoplankton – I never knew they existed until I looked down the microscope and they are incredibly intricate.

After graduation I did Honours (also at the University of Tasmania) with a project looking at the effect of nutrient inputs, such as from stormwater drains and run-off, on phytoplankton in the Derwent River. This involved a lot of boating. The field work aspect of biology is also a thing I love.

I gained First Class Honours and from there went to the University of Adelaide to do a PhD – looking at the ecology of blue-green algae (a specific group of phytoplankton) in the Murray River.

Phytoplankton are able to form large blooms and blue-green algae are unwanted as they can produce toxins which cause neurological symptoms in humans and animals and even cause death if enough is consumed – which is a problem given the Murray River is used as a water source. An increase in blooms in the Murray River was blamed on a reduction in river flows due to its use for irrigation, so my work focused on this aspect. Again, my work involved a lot of field work with many beautiful days spent on the river.

Background images: Karen's phytoplankton

"Always believe in your dreams. The happiest people are those who back themselves and have the confidence to turn their dreams into a fulfilling reality. If you are like me you may be scared of stuffing up along the way - but don't be! Mistakes allow you to gain valuable insight and they will greatly help you in the long-run."

I got my foot in the door at the Australian Antarctic Division (AAD) thanks to a friend who did Honours in the same laboratory as me at the University of Tasmania. He was working on phytoplankton at the AAD and needed a volunteer assistant to go with him to Antarctica. I immediately said yes and was on the ship a few months later – I couldn't believe my luck!

A few years later they employed me on a short term contract to do another voyage. Then, when I finished my PhD, the AAD employed me full-time. I have undertaken seven marine science voyages on the "Aurora Australis" during my employment at the AAD, and have also spent six months at Davis Station doing research there.

Science has also taken me to other parts of the world – I spent three months in Namibia in Africa doing some vegetation mapping in the desert at Gobabeb Research Station, and supervising a Masters student there. I also spent three months in the cloud forests of Honduras running a scientific expedition camp called Operation Wallacea – for a non-government organisation concerned with biodiversity and conservation issues.

Other forays include tracking Bush Turkeys (Australian Bustard) in the outback for a month, and diving on Heron Island for three months assisting in an assessment of fish communities.

Biologists love life! ■

KITCHEN WIZ

DANIEL PRICE (1999)

Daniel Price is chef with the newly developed Room for a Pony on the North Hobart restaurant strip.

Daniel's family lived at Blackman's Bay, and Daniel attended St Aloysius, Kingston, for primary school. His father was in sales, and his mother stayed home to raise five kids.

'Mum wanted to keep us Catholic so it was either St Virgil's or Dominic, and Mum went for Dominic,' he said.

'I was the youngest, and I always had some interest in cooking. In Year 7 Home Economics I got an A for my scrambled eggs, which was positive reinforcement,' Daniel suggested. 'I'm struggling to get an A for them now!'

'We had a great friendship group at school. There was a dozen of us, who used to hang out at each other's homes, and play sport together – a bit of everything: basketball, athletics… sport was popular and encouraged. I was good friends with Cameron Golding and his family was my second home.'

'I went to GYC then straight out of College I did my teaching degree in Launceston, with Cameron and Aaron Davey. We all lived and worked together up there.

'I finished my degree and decided it wasn't for me then, so I started my chef's 4-year apprenticeship. I did a year with T42, then (with my then girlfriend) back to Launceston to Mud Bar and Restaurant on the waterfront, a great modern Italian establishment.

'I went overseas for a few years working, and came back to Hobart and T42 for four more years, before this change to Room For A Pony. I'm renting with friends in West Hobart and love the comfortable style, enjoying camping, reading, talking with friends and life.

How do you become a chef?

'You must have the passion, the belief, the desire to produce and create. If not, you'll get half way through and realise it's too hard. It's stressful, panicky and usually full-on. Passion!'

And Daniel's number one tip for an A in scrambled eggs?

'More butter.' ■

Dr Tim Tenbensel (1980)

Associate Professor Tim Tenbensel teaches and researches health policy, and has been head of the Health Systems section in the School of Population Health at the University of Auckland since 2011.

I am the youngest of four – all started at St John's and finished at Dominic via Holy Name or Savio: Marj (1972); Ingrid (1973); and Robert (1975). I began at St John's in 1970 and completed Year 12 in 1982.

I remember many of my classmates also had older brothers, sisters and cousins in those earliest years of Dominic College. Much of lunchtimes in Grade 4 was spent watching the 6th formers (John Tavasz, Vin Howe, Maurizio Costa, Chris Priest) show their basketball prowess on the primary school netball court.

I now live and work in Auckland, New Zealand. As I look out of the window where I work, at the University of Auckland, I see Mt Wellington (one of Auckland's 50 volcanic cones). When I get sushi for lunch I cross Merton Rd into the suburb of St Johns – the Glenorchy and Dominic echoes are all around me every day.

I am involved in many research projects looking at the health system in New Zealand and elsewhere. A good example of the sort of thing I do is to evaluate whether a scheme to make evening and weekend health care more affordable in Auckland actually made a difference. I'm also involved in a two country project (Canada and New Zealand) investigating integration of health care services for older people with many chronic health conditions. In 2015, I spent a few months in Canada and Denmark looking at their health systems.

My job also involves teaching a large first-year class, many of whom want to be doctors and health professionals, and many of whom will go on to be health service managers and workers in public health.

I also teach smaller groups of graduate students, and get to supervise fascinating PhD projects such as understanding how Australia and New Zealand recently came to have the health star rating system on the front of food packages, or understanding how New Zealand managed to solve the problem of low rates of child immunisation.

The road to all this has been somewhat long and winding. I finished school at the end of 1982, had a short stint working in Melbourne for a student organisation, and then as a public servant. When I went full time to the University of Tasmania to do a Bachelor of Arts majoring in Politics and Sociology, I really felt I had found what I loved doing.

Dr Tim Tenbensel (1980)

Above: The Jubilation Choir. Tim is in centre at the back with a green shirt and hat. Credit: Photo by Christopher Loufte, www.theweddingphotographer.co.nz

Below: Tim, Alison and Eleanor celebrating Tim's birthday.

At the end of 1987 I left Hobart for Canberra where I eventually did a PhD in Political Science. After seven years there, and a couple of years working in Brisbane, I successfully applied for a university job in Auckland teaching public policy and arrived there in 1997. It does look like I'm here to stay. I married a good kiwi girl, Alison Schneller, in 2004 and we have a 10-year old daughter, Eleanor.

Outside work, music has been a big part of my life since starting piano lessons at St John's with Sr Agatha. A bunch of us in the class of 1980 learnt a lot about playing in groups by playing at school masses. I remember the anticipation at the beginning of Grade 9 when Dominic's first full time music teacher, Mario Carbone arrived.

Despite a number of attempts, some more earnest than others, I never managed to be part of any band that stuck together for very long – gear was expensive, few kids knew how to use it, and I'm not sure our musical taste at the time was anything to recommend!

But for the past 15 years, I have been part of a fabulous acappella (no instruments) vocal group, 35 strong, known as Jubilation. Featuring a number of household names in NZ music and theatre, we specialise in high energy American gospel and closely related soul and blues. We get to perform across the country at various musical festivals. Recent performance highlights in the summer of 2016 include us backing Kiwi music luminaries, such as Dave Dobbyn and Neil Finn, at outdoor events.

I've good memories of my year group. We were very lucky to have two exceptional leaders in our midst – Kathryn Healey and Matthew Reynolds. They both had wonderful humility, humour and warmth. When Matthew was a class captain in Grade 9, he organised for us to spend a Sunday afternoon taking a bunch of kids with intellectual disabilities from Yallambee hostel in Tolosa St up to the 'top school' to play on the trampoline and give them a break from the hostel. Looking back it was amazing that they let a bunch of 14 year olds do this – I doubt it would happen now. But it became a regular outing for the next 3 or 4 years, eventually involving a wider circle of friends beyond the school. We all learnt much about the world and about ourselves through that experience. Both Kathy and Matthew went on to make their mark on the world in the short time they had.

Teachers? Those that made the biggest impression on me included Bobby Court and Michael Woolford – I think I can safely say that the origins of my career in social sciences can be traced back to them. ■

21ST CENTURY ARCHAEOLOGIST

‘I wanted to be a palaeontologist or an archaeologist ever since I was about three. I used to go around digging up chicken bones. I used to bury things so I could dig them up.’

SAMUEL DIX (1999)

Unlike most of us, Samuel Dix (1999) not only settled on his profession from the start, he relentlessly followed his passion.

He is now the archaeologist for the National Cultural Heritage Division of the Department of Primary Industry, Parks, Water and Environment (DPIPWE). Samuel manages two other archaeologists, doing a range of field work, depending on the weather and the schedule. He was recently at Triabunna for a week on the site of the old military barracks, and will return there regularly over the next few years, as the university explores the site.

Samuel and his brother, Thomas (2001), were not originally meant to attend Dominic College. Sam's father, Martin Dix, was a police officer, and his mother Deborah, a child care centre manager. They lived at Lauderdale, and had applied to Mackillop for Sam. But Mackillop rejected him – the school was full and neither parent was Catholic.

What would they do? Sam's aunts - Andrea Hoggett (1985) and Belinda Longo (1990) - had both attended Dominic College and strongly recommended it to Sam's parents.

Sam and his family then moved to Sorrell, ensuring Sam's bus trip to and from school was the longest possible – the last stop on the line.

'I wasn't a sporting student,' said Sam. 'The long bus ride home determined extra-curricular activities, and I wouldn't arrive till 5.30 or 5.45pm. I did all my homework on the bus, and then read books - sadly, archaeological texts mostly. I loved the classics, like Homer.'

'When I was in Year 8 I started going to Port Arthur in the summer holidays, coming home when school started. There were great volunteer programs before it all became very popular and formalised.

I went to Guilford Young College, and was encouraged there, too. I was reading about all these places and I wanted to see them myself, so I went travelling to Egypt before university.

Then I went to the University of New England for Archaeology and did an anthropology component in Queensland.

After graduating from uni I went looking for work – it was mostly casual archaeology roles – it can be a tough industry to get into.

I went to the Middle East, to Borneo, America and England. Mostly by myself, but sometimes with overseas friends, then with my wife, Laura, (before we were married); it was nice to have someone to talk to and share.

I was always working part-time to help fund my travels and lifestyle. Removalist, stagehand, concert production manager, McDonalds…

I spent time with the Al Zalabeyh Bedouin tribe of Wadi Rum, Jordan, in 2009, recording tribal history and rock art – I am interested in military history, and that area in WW1 and the Arab Revolt had art done by soldiers on the rocks.

I taught myself Arabic – I had learnt some in Egypt – I always tried to pick up some of the local languages. I wasn't concerned about safety in Jordan, but was aware of security.'

Sam gained an appointment at the Narryan Heritage Museum in 2009 and worked in Western Australia on projects, too.

'I really enjoyed my time in Western Australia – we were flown into the middle of nowhere then 4-wheel driven out even further. We were doing survey work for aboriginal communities in mining exploration areas, mainly to do with the mining boom. One trip all our tyres blew, and we had to get a helicopter in to supply us with new tyres so we could get out!

We were surveying areas which hadn't been looked at before, mostly inland. We stumbled across a few burial sites in secluded caves and some rock art. We always had local aboriginal liaison officers with us who were very knowledgeable on the elders' sites and the gender-specific sites. They also looked after us and cooked for us. Our job was to record all the sites and report on them to the local communities.

Sam's family, Laura and Trevor, keep him grounded.

My wife, Laura, stayed at home – I just flew in for a couple of weeks. That's partly why we got a dog. We have a lovely three acres at Forcett and now our young boy, Trevor.

Sam has a few academic papers to write coming up soon for publication, and is starting his PhD in the near future. He's just 'refining his research question' on Australian Aboriginal heritage.

'Archaeology is a wide field – you can be academic, consulting or do field work. Someone wants to build a hotel and needs an archaeological report for heritage approval. I'd probably like to move towards the academic, but I still love to dabble in the dirt when I can.

It's a surprisingly dynamic field: your work and that of others is always being built on and improved.

Students pursuing archaeology now use multi-disciplinary approaches and new technologies – the software for enhancing rock art now reveals so much more! – but with development, erosion and climate change the coastal sites are suffering new damage.' ■

Connor Haas (2012)

Connor Haas has completed his gap year with the ADF in Townsville and is heading to Canberra.

Air Force Gap Year members are employed within No. 2 Security Force Squadron at RAAF Base Townsville to perform the role of Air Base Protection.

'We assisted in the maintenance and kennel husbandry with the Military Working Dogs,' said Connor. 'I went back to Hobart a couple of times, which was great! The ADF pays for me to travel home three times per financial year as a trainee with the ADF.'

The ADF Gap Year program provides an exciting opportunity for young Australians, who have finished Year 12 or equivalent, to experience 12 months in the military without an obligation to make a longer commitment.

This year, Connor is at the Australian Defence Force Academy at Canberra.

'I'm studying a Bachelor of Business – my degree is studied while at the same time I learn to become an effective officer in the Australian Defence Force.'

THE STORY
& NAMES

behind the Don Bosco Mosaic

The cover of our 2012 Veritas featured the Don Bosco mosaic. As the Boys' Town Building was undergoing renovations in December 2015, the mosaic was carefully removed for protection and cleaning.

We took the opportunity to examine a list of names, known to be stuck inside the frame of the mosaic: Bruce and Margaret Gill, followed by their seven children.

Bruce was an electrician at the Electrolytic Zinc Company (now Nyrstar), and was a volunteer at the school and great friends with the Salesians at Savio and then Dominic College.

'Fr Stetmeyer asked our dad, if he would make a cover for the mosaic,' recalled Bruce's son, David. 'Fr Stetmeyer designed and drew a sketch for him to copy. Dad got to work and made it and with the help of Laurie Howard and a big ladder they fixed it to the brickwork and put three fluorescent lights inside it.'

Fr Stetmeyer asked Bruce to write all his children's names inside the cover.

'Fr Stetmeyer had a soft spot for Loretta,' David explained, 'so he asked dad to put an asterisk beside her name. I'm not sure why but he also nicknamed her "lollipop" which stuck with her for many years.'

Fr Nick Castelyns recalled that it was a star – 'because she was his star.' But the asterisk or star cannot be seen now.

Fr Frank Freeman, Salesian Archivist reported a search of the archives found nothing of the mosaic's origin, but he recalled the mosaics were an initiative of the first Provinicial for the new Australian province, Fr Bartholomew Fedrigotti, and came from Italy in the 1960s.

'The recording and archiving of matters was highly selective. Much has not been recorded. A set was installed in the chapel in Port Pirie, one each side of the altar, and the same in Chadstone, and one went to Glenorchy.'

Bruce Gill said that he loved helping at the school. Once Fr Stettmeyer had mentioned his power point in his bedroom was not working, but refused Bruce's help.

'I went to the White House and climbed up onto the roof and got in his window. He had a room with a simple iron bed and a cupboard. I fixed the powerpoint and sneaked out again, without him ever knowing.'

Bruce said he and his wife's names were not on the original list, just the children.

'Someone has added our names to the list, and gone over the children's names. But they have forgotten to go over the asterisk on Loretta's name.'

Main photo: the mosaic in our workshop for restoration. Above: Veritas 2012 cover; the Gill family names inside the mosaic hood; Margaret and Bruce Gill.

INTERNATIONAL WOMAN COMES HOME

At the 2016 International Women's Day Breakfast, our special guest Kate Talbot Smith asked the audience to imagine they were:

A 13-year old girl in Cambodia, whose mother borrowed money to start up her own restaurant from the local brothel. The daughter may need to work at the brothel to help pay the debt.

A 21-year old Vietnamese woman who has just had her first baby. As it was a girl, she's had no visitors, barely seen her family and her angry husband has left her alone to care for your daughter. He may try and have a baby with other women, in the hopes of having a boy.

A 26-year old woman in the Solomon Islands who is trying to breastfeed her fourth child in the small leaf hut. Your husband has arrived home late and yelling at you, drunk. He has spent all your children's school fees on alcohol and it's all your fault. As you try to shield your children in the corner he comes for you and starts beating and kicking you.

Each of these situations I have asked you to imagine is a true story of a girl or woman whose lives I have been able to assist over my career in the humanitarian and public health sector.

How did I get to the point of living and working in these countries? In all honesty I believe that it does stem from my experiences here at Dominic College. I started Prep in 1985 and graduated 11 years later in 1995 from Year 10.

During this time I have a number of memories of experiences that have shaped me.

KATE SMITH (TALBOT, 1995)

One memory is of volunteering with my parents near the old primary school, in Bowden Street. We were bagging up the left-over bakery items from Banjos for the day and helping deliver them to some local people in need. I remember really enjoying this feeling of helping others. Needless to say when it came to high school and a new teacher Mrs Prichard asked if I wanted to help start the first St Vincent de Paul, Vinnie's, Group – I lept at the chance.

I was Vinnies president in Year 8 and we had many projects such as clothing drives, collection of furniture and goods for local refugee families, helping organise buddy days and camps with refugee kids and other children at risk. I remember the joy of feeling useful and, most importantly as a child, realising that I did have power and I could affect change in the world. I also went on and created the first Amnesty International school group here at Dominic.

Dominic certainly helped me realise the important things I valued in life. Dominic had taught me about the world, about those less fortunate and that there were many things I could do to assist these people. I had been lucky enough to be a class captain and Vice College Captain in my final year at Dominic, receiving the Leadership Award.

As I approached Guilford Young College and the thought of university I decided to pursue a career where I could work and travel and assist a range of people. I enrolled in a nursing degree at the University of Tasmania.

University life was fabulous and I learned many important life skills. I spent my spare time working as a volunteer at the Red Cross Roadhouse, and being the State Youth Representative on the State Board for Red Cross and on some national boards as well.

A month after my 21st birthday, I left behind my boyfriend of three years to follow my dream in Cambodia as an Australian Youth Ambassador for Development with the International Federation of Red Cross, as a primary health care advisor.

I lived in Phnom Penh and worked largely in the slum squatter communities of the city, and also worked in a remote area in the north west of Cambodia still covered with landmines. I remember driving the Red Cross 4WD across fields watching the de-mining people scanning the area for any unexploded landmines left from the Pol Pot regime and Vietnam War.

Most of the area had no roads and we had to rely on our local colleagues to direct us through forests to find isolated villages. Many of these villages were

not accustomed to any visitors, and had never seen a Caucasian person let alone one with white blonde hair, fair skin and blue eyes like myself. I looked like an alien!

I remember driving through forests and seeing children run towards the sound of the car only to see my face in the window. The children froze in their tracks and screamed or just ran away and hid in the trees to get away from me.

While undertaking village needs assessments in these remote areas, many mothers would run towards me and try to give me their baby, to take away for a better life.

I got to know many of the women and became friends.

While in Cambodia I was selected to be a part of a book called Unsung Heroes by journalist Claire Halliday as part of International Year of the Volunteer in 2002 and she wrote a chapter about my work in Cambodia.

When I returned to Tasmania I commenced a Masters in Public Health through James Cook University (largely via distance), worked as a clinical nurse and helped manage a few public health projects in the hospital. I continued my work with the Red Cross and sat on the State board as well as a national advisory group on children and youth affairs. In 2004 I was selected as a Tasmanian finalist for the Australian of the Year Awards for my work in volunteering.

In 2006 I headed to Vietnam, where I lived in Hanoi and worked for International SOS helping run the large clinic there for two years.

Although my husband (my boyfriend I mentioned earlier became my husband in 2005) and I felt we were on the path that we had always wanted, we also felt the call to head back to Tasmania to assist his family to manage their large farm in Longford. Although we were fairly certain we didn't want a life on the land we were also keen to assist his family and make sure that we had no regrets. Thus began 18 months managing a diverse farm over 2300 acres of sheep, cattle and crops.

My first daughter was born in 2008 while we were working on the farm and when she was 8-months old we left the

farm and moved to Canberra to continue our work in the humanitarian field, this time working with AusAID.

AusAID was the Australian government agency that managed how all Australian money should be spent to support the development and alleviate poverty in other countries. In 2014 AusAID ceased as a separate agency and was amalgamated with the broader Department of Foreign Affairs and Trade, for whom I now work.

Back before we left Cambodia, my husband and I had made a pact with each other that we wanted to show our children the world, live and work overseas and show them diversity and how fortunate we are. The next three years in Canberra were spent working towards an overseas posting.

On New Year's Eve 2009 we welcomed our second child, Henry, into our lives. Finally, in April 2012 we headed to the Solomon Islands to follow our dream of bringing up our family of 4-and-a-half (by that time I was pregnant with our third child) overseas in our tropical island paradise.

The Solomon Islands was my husband's posting but as I was also an AusAID employee I worked in a number of roles at the High Commission in the capital, Honiara. I also volunteered at a tertiary school for the hearing-impaired where I created a health curriculum for them and taught nutrition classes with Abi (baby # 3) strapped to my front. I also worked with the World Health Organisation (WHO) as a reproductive and child health adviser.

I assisted in national flood disasters, numerous tsunami warnings, and among other things was the sickest I had ever been with a bad bout of malaria.

In 2014 my husband Ed was 35, I was 34, we had 3 children 6, 4 and 15 months.

We had been living our tropical island dream for almost 2½ years. We had our own boat and every weekend we would jet out to discover new islands and beaches, go diving, swimming and snorkelling with the myriad of marine life, giant manta rays, dolphins and dugongs. We would camp and stay in local villages and share cultural dances with the locals. I remember a young colleague at the WHO saying at the time, "You're amazing Kate, you have it all, three beautiful children, a gorgeous husband and a wonderful career." And I thought yes I do, I am very lucky.

My life had taken me around the world and given me some challenges, I had worked in disasters, helped

refugees and people displaced by fires and floods, and I had worked among landmines. I had given birth to three beautiful children, I was in awe of the human body's ability to create and sustain a life. Life was shiny and everything seemed possible.

But on 9 August 2014, the shine of my life gave away to darkness as my perfectly healthy husband and partner of 17 years tragically died in a diving accident. There are many things I could tell you about this time, and if you are keen, you can read an article I wrote for Mama-mia about my first 12 months as a young widow. Grief is a strange beast and takes everyone differently.

As I struggled to come to the reality that the love of my life was gone, I also had to suddenly learn to be a single mother.

Some liken grief to a wave that crashes over you. At first you can barely keep afloat but as time goes by you learn to deal with the waves and navigate your way through them.

Although this might be hard to hear, it is not the fact that you will have sadness, that you will experience darkness or grief, it is how you choose to deal with it. How you deal with the sadness.

There is a wonderful Vietnamese philosopher who explains that you can never know happiness unless you have had sadness, you can never know light unless you have had dark. He talks about the beautiful lotus flower. A beautiful pink/purple flower that cannot exist without mud, it needs the mud to grow. I returned to Australia and eventually Tasmania. When I had time to reflect about the perfect place to bring up my children on my own, I decided Tasmania was the best spot in the world. I still work for the Department of Foreign Affairs, more recently on the aid program in Indonesia.

I am working on two books; a children's book about death and a memoir of life and loss in the Solomon Islands. I still love travelling, I will be in Japan, Indonesia and Africa this year for work and pleasure, I have not ruled out another posting overseas, but for now I am living close to the ocean, an ocean that took the love of my life, that has crashed over me with grief, but an ocean that I need to see and feel and touch regularly, an ocean that gives me happiness and strength. I have had time to reflect on my life and my happiness over this last 16 months.

> "If I may offer any advice I would say this: You can achieve all that you want to achieve in life. Whatever you want, you can make it happen. Take opportunities, don't just stand back and wait for them to come to you, lean in and make opportunities for yourself."

Always have goals, have a dream. Write them down or create a poster. After Ed died I sat down and created a new set of goals. I got a piece of paper and a bunch of magazines and cut out key words or images I wanted my life to look like or things I wanted to do/achieve. I stuck that poster up inside my wardrobe and still look at it everyday and I'm happy to say I have already achieved a number of them.

Seek help if you need it, friends, mentors, counsellors, professionally or personally. Don't ever be afraid to reach out and say hey I need help, I'm finding this tough.

Live life with "Edthusiasm." Edthusiasm is a word my kids and I coined after my husband's death. He was always so excessively enthusiastic about everything he did. Edthusiasm is a word for when you are just that bit more excited than normal! Be edthusiastic about life!

Be kind to yourself, at all times, but especially when you're dealing with stress, grief or any of the mud life throws at you. No one is better at being you than you! Be that lotus flower and let yourself bloom. Make a list of all the things that make you happy. It might be time with friends, eating chocolates, fresh sheets, a walk on the beach, listening to music. Then when you're feeling down be kind and do one of the things on your list.

Be thankful – although some days it is tough and the world might feel against you. Stop and write down three things you are thankful for. Every night I try and write down three things I am thankful for that day and it helps me go to sleep feeling lucky and that tomorrow is full of promise. ■

Always with passion

Barry Cowen (1960-1966)

Barry lived just across the paddock at 273 Tolosa Street - a few minutes walk from school.

'I used to come over for the Sunday night movies in the hall with the boarders, but walking home in the pitch black through the fields, with all the bandicoots, and night animals and spooky noises… it seemed much longer than it was!'

Barry had attended Sacred Heart Convent as a young boy, but couldn't stay there as it was for girls only. He came to Savio for Grade 4.

'If you weren't paying attention, Fr Stetmeyer would take hold of a chunk of your cheek, between thumb and fist and drag you around. Boy, did that hurt!'

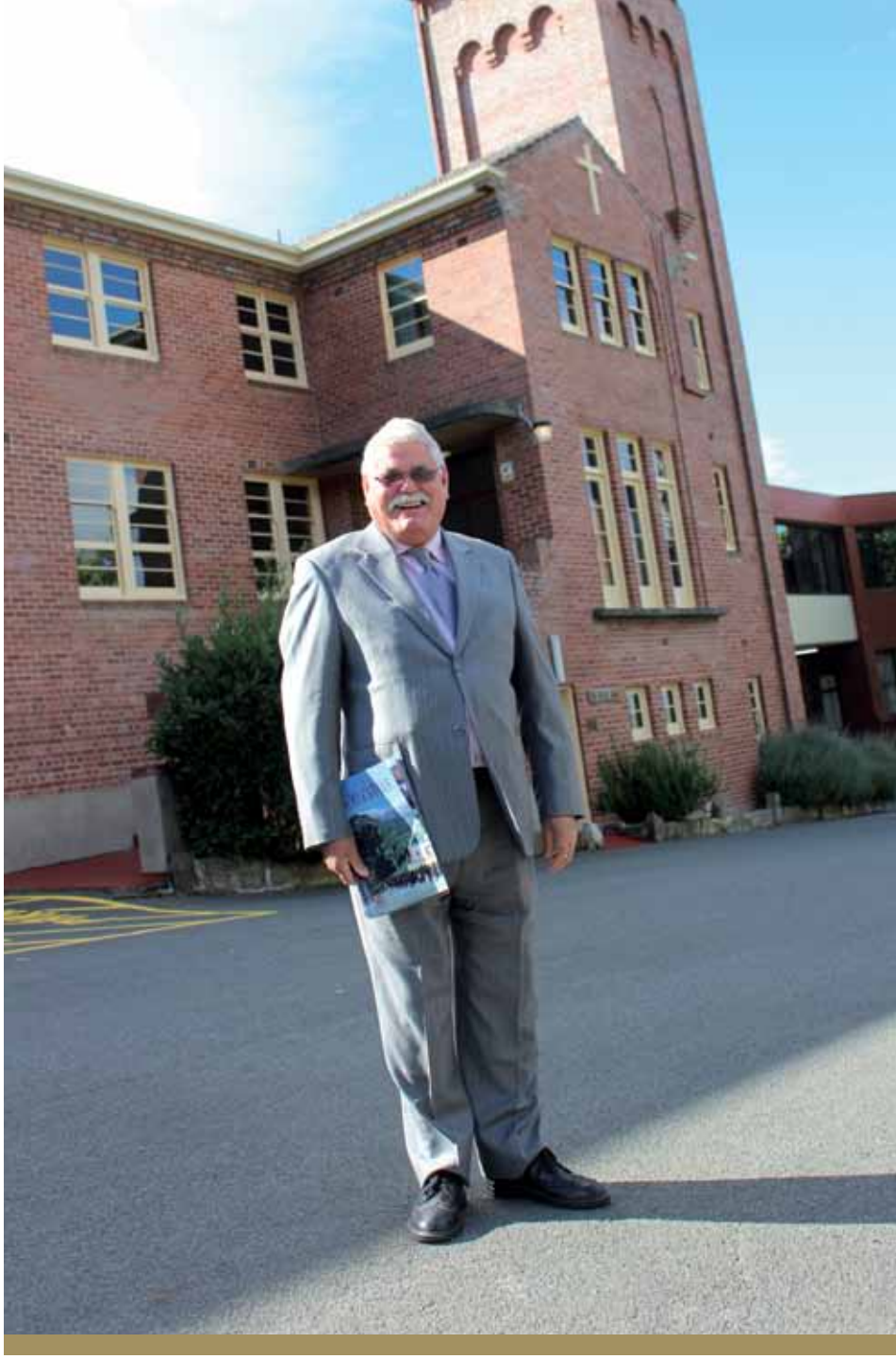
'Fr Proietto was a wonderful teacher in Grade 6. He was good with the rope and the strap though. Why did I get it? I was a victim of circumstance… he caught a group of us flicking paper with elastic bands: me, Phillip Donnelly, Ronald Robinson and Christopher Munday, who was knee-high to a grasshopper. The strap stung but you sucked it up. I was waiting with my head in the corner, not facing the punishment of the others after me, as I suspected tiny Christopher would squeal when he got his and I would laugh out loud, and Fr Proietto would give me another dose.

'We loved them all, despite what they did,' he remembered. 'But there was one Br Lewis, whose weapon was a little fibre-glass fishing rod and he would rap kids over the head with it. He smacked Christopher Munday on the head and he got a huge lump. You should never take on Mrs Munday though; she came roaring over and was going to have his guts for garters!'

'I loved the class camps on Bruny Island. Jimmy Chan and I were given the task of emptying the sanitary pan, and carrying it through the paddock, Jimmy tipped it all over me. I was furious and Jimmy was madly praying for a dragon to protect him from me, but I ended laughing, Jimmy laughed, and we were best friends ever since. He was best man at my wedding.'

'My father, Trevor, was a dead-set atheist. After the war he was a labourer for the government, growing vegies, working the pick and shovel, and building the road up Mt Wellington. He got a job driving a truck at the zincworks, and he was a cranedriver on the wharf.'

'As a crane-driver he knew just how to dent the cargo, and sometimes he would bring home some damaged cans. Mum was a staunch Catholic though: "where did you get that from?" The shop, he said. "Rubbish – you stole it!" We'd all be tucking into the tinned fruit, and Mum would refuse to eat it.



'I've always been a romantic – I've only known how to love. But my Dad never gave me a cuddle, cause it's not a manly thing. The best I got out of Dad was when he said "I'm going to work" Can I come for a ride? And I'd jump on the running board of the car and ride with him down the long driveway to Tolosa Street, then jump off with a wave and head back up to the house.

'He taught me a lot though. I had my own garden alongside his. My pink-eyes tasted like they were already buttered. He taught me about all the fruits, everything which generations since no longer know. They have gardens of Mexican cacti! I am a retired old fogey now, and I'd like to work with schools and young kids to plant, and tend the fruit and teach students all about them.'

Professional film projectionist and old scholar, Wayne Doran (Savio 1959) put in a word with Avalon Picture Theater to take on Barry as a trainee projectionist.

'I saw *My Fair Lady* 33 times!' says Barry. 'But I gave it up as I'd never see Mum and Dad – they'd be asleep when I got home. I worked in a number of jobs then and had a café in Mather's Lane called Pepper Pot. I wanted to develop it into a grill and a steakhouse, but couldn't get a liquor license. I got a job at Ramset, selling velocity and piston tools (Michael Webb was there) – that's where I began my selling career.

"I've sold fasteners and nuts and bolts, sold big-ticket machinery, bulldozers, sold trailers and trucks, and 8x4s. Selling was exciting and the money was good, and the people you meet are too. I've dealt with all the United Nations, Russians, Italians, Chinese, Japanese… with all due respect to Fr Sullivan, the Irish were the worst!

'My children all did different things: my eldest boy is a graphics whizz, worked on Happy Feet 2; my second boy was a stage props manager for Les Miserables but went back to do hospitality and now has a café, my youngest daughter drives a 230-ton dump truck in Toronto, out of Newcastle – it takes her five minutes to climb into the cabin!'

'I lived in Tasmania for 51 years, the last 21 years in West Hobart. My wife, Margaret, died in 1997. My kids went to the mainland, and without my wife, after a few more years in a terrible economy, with greenism and dead-end attitudes, I sold up and went to the mainland, too.'

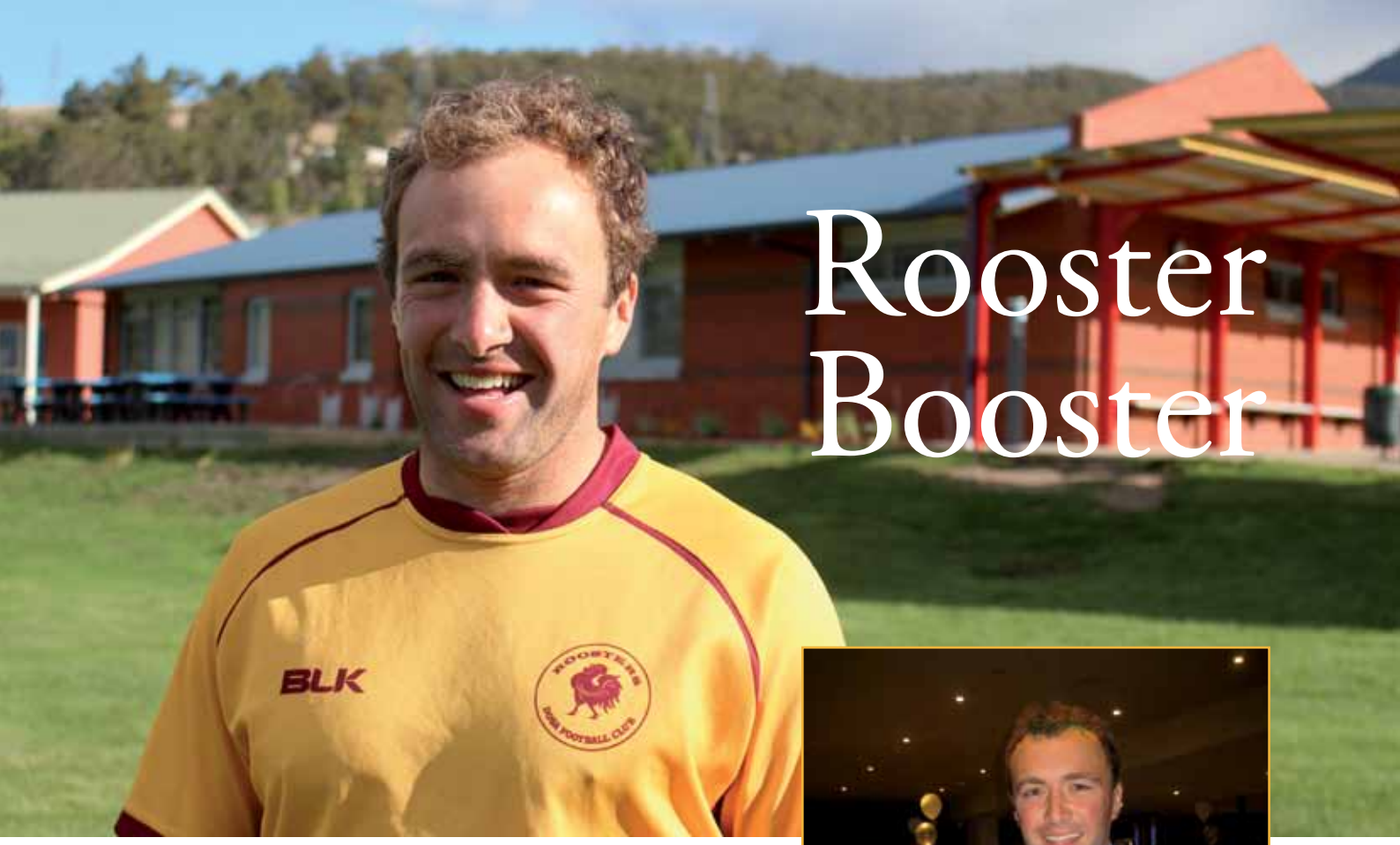
'Salesmen are not educated, they are born – to adapt quickly, adapt to technology and always with passion.'

Barry lives in Melbourne, and visited Hobart to see his very ill brother and then attend his funeral.

Barry had brought back his wife's ashes 10 years ago – he took them with him when he moved from Tasmania, but realised he had to eventually let go - and always visits their Cornelian Bay resting place. Barry has a plan: when he himself dies, he wants his ashes, and his wife's mixed and scattered to the winds on Mt Wellington.

Barry says there is a pair of wedge-tailed eagles always together on the mountain. He believes he and his wife will one day be part of the spirit of these eagles.

Romantic to the last. ■



Rooster Booster

Justin Veitch (2000)

Justin's Dad, Wayne, played over 250 games for the Dominic Old Scholar Association (DOSA) Football Club although he was not an old scholar.

The family lived in Moonah and Wayne and Br Peter Dezani had a chat and it was decided – the children would go to Dominic. Justin started in 1994 in Year 4.

'Mrs Ygosse was my first teacher, and she was great!' Justin's first poem at Dominic College:

Hickory Dickory Dock.
There was a Jordan on the clock.
The clock struck one
So he went for a run.
Hickory Dickory Dock.

Surprisingly, Justin's poetry career never really took off. But he was well known for his sport and cheeky mischief.

He went to GYC then took two years off to work. 'I didn't know what I wanted to do, so it helped having different jobs,' he explained. 'My first job was on an oyster farm, out on the water, cleaning up and sorting the oysters. I did landscaping, and horticulture. When I was ready for university I chose teaching.'

Justin teaches at St Paul's Catholic School, Bridgewater.

'It's a great school now, with a great staff. We have some valuable programs to help engagement.'

Justin is married to Laura with two children and lives at Moonah, nice and close to pre-season training at Dominic College and to in-season training at the TCA for the DOSA Roosters.

Justin has been a star for DOSA for a number of seasons, and won the Seniors Best and Fairest in 2015. Renowned for his speed and strength, he wears his headgear with pride as he launches into each contest.

He has launched into his DOSA Seniors coaching career this year, too!

'We will be competitive,' he said, 'and have some bright new signings, including Zac Webb, Ollie Divenuto from Clarence and Nathan Hardy from North Hobart. Everybody is on the track and raring to go this season.' ■

Dillon Wilson (2015)

Dillon Wilson was College Captain last year, and was the winner of the prestigious 2015 Br Peter Dezani Award for best all-round student in Year 10. Dillon was awarded this among a swag of other prizes, including diverse subjects such as Maths, Science, Humanities and Sports Science, as well as winning the overall academic male student and outstanding male leader awards.

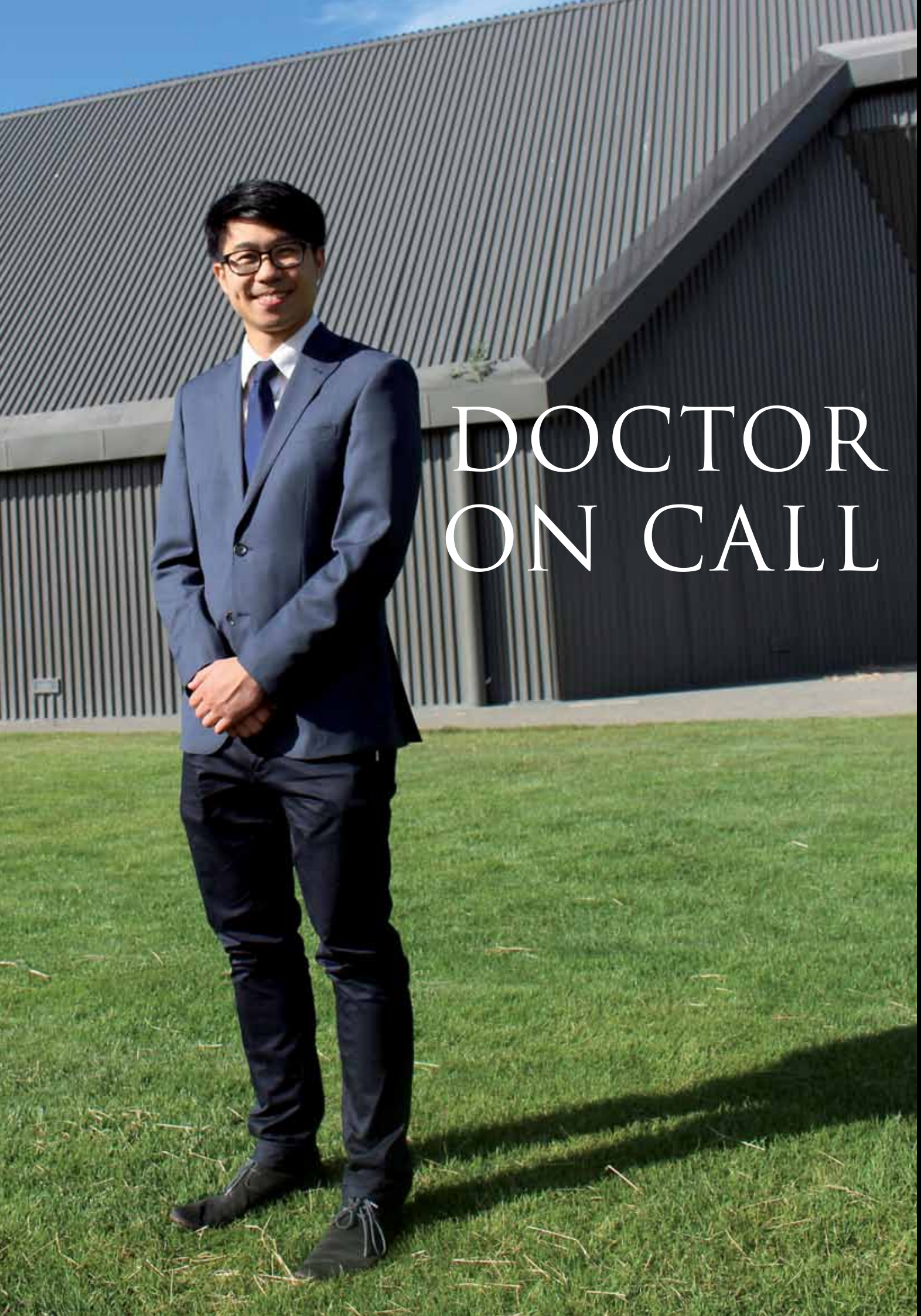
'Honestly,' he said, 'there have been many highlights: the Carnivals, the Captaincy, OzBosco, the trips and opportunities. I am so grateful.'

Dillon is from Oatlands and came to Dominic College in Year 7, quickly establishing an enviable academic record, perhaps helped by long bus trips doing homework.

Since leaving school though, he's tried to get out of Oatlands as much as possible and has been having fun with friends over the holidays, before settling down once more at Guilford Young College doing Physical Science, English Communications, Maths General, Religion and Sports Science. Next year he'll do more Maths and Science, but his future career path is very open.

'The workload is different in Year 11, but it's good to have people around me I know at GYC. I sold a few Dominic College things, but kept one full uniform as a memento!'

'I am very grateful to Mrs Fraser, Mr Davey and Mr Harris, and all my teachers. Now I would tell current students the same thing they kept saying to me.' He smiled: 'Work hard, keep going, don't give up!'



Doctor on Call

Dr Dominic Chan (2004)

Dominic Chan (2004) was the 4th and youngest child of Edward and Maria Chan, proprietors of the Chinese Palace Restaurant, in Main Road, Glenorchy. Their children all graduated from Dominic College. Anthony, Therese, Margaret and Dominic have all worked hard and achieved very well.

Dominic said his parents named him after the Saint and began in Prep in 1994.

He worked as a kitchen hand in the family business.

'It was a fruit and vegetable market before the restaurant opened – it was a nice family environment.'

Dominic completed Year 10 in 2004, and recalled Mr Carey was an important role model as his home room teacher.

'I was impressed by Mrs Whyte, too, who told me to own my own learning.' He smiled. 'And Mr Manj (Mangione) helped me keep perspective, asking how my maths book was going to feed me!'

'The Year 10 Australian East Coast trip was fantastic. I also loved badminton, tennis, touch football. I can recall many good times with my homeroom classmates, and science experiments, to maths relays and debating.'

After Guilford Young College, Dominic studied a Bachelor of Medicine and Surgery at the University of Tasmania.

On graduation he joined the Tasmanian Department of Health and Human Services and served in positions across Tasmania, gaining experience in medical and hospital practice.

'I am currently working at the Royal Hobart Hospital as a registrar in internal medicine, he said. 'It requires a lot of time and dedication. I have passed my Part 1 exam, now studying for my Part 2 of my medical training. I am also working on my mentoring and teaching skills through some tutoring work through the university. I am current fully registered as a medical doctor, however to be a fully qualified specialist that is still a few years away.'

This is a summary of his International Men's Day speech to students in March 2016.

Do What You Love.

'I have enjoyed a variety of opportunities in a number of medical institutions. My first point: Discover your passion in life. This is what helps you get through the tough parts of your day (for me perhaps a 14-hour shift) and to overcome the challenges you face.

'There are wonderful mentors sitting next to you. Do not be afraid to ask for help. Your teachers, your fathers, your brothers, your community is there for you.

'Know who will support you through the good and bad times. Write a note of who they are and cherish them.

'Your dream is not your own. Your dream is built on the backs of many others. Think of your dream as an act of service to them.

Do Not Be Afraid Of Change.

But be careful. Try something new.

You may hope to become an architect through a degree in environmental design. Or you will seek to secure an apprenticeship to carry on a family tradition. Whatever is your aim, make sure you grab your opportunities. You will find your way. It will be okay.

Plan Ahead, Be Focused.

Do not be aimless. Do not fall into accepting mediocrity, the easy way out. You are special. You have something to offer.

Start your day early. Spend time in the morning working out: who am I - what do I want - will what I do today help me to get closer to my dream. If it wont, change. If you don't know, ask.

Don't be doing something you don't love for 15 years.

Do what you do well - for me it is in my training as a doctor: put yourself in the best position to make a decision and make a decision. Indecision and inaction saves no one.

HOLY NAME GIRLS

Main photo: Lesley McShane and Maryanne Jackson outside the Holy Name classrooms they loved. Inset: Lesley (above) and Maryanne (below) as they were at school.

Both Maryanne and Lesley have always been connected to Holy Name and Dominic College, by the strength of their secondary education, the fellowship of friends which has continued through their lives, and the power of shared stories of the past.

Lesley McShane's family farmed at Mangalore and she attended Brighton Primary. Her parents, Phillip and Margaret, were strong Catholics and decided she would start at Holy Name in Year 7. Lesley didn't get a say.

'I got the 7.30 bus from Mangalore in the morning' Lesley said. 'The bus picked us up right at the bottom of the drive. I travelled with my older brother who went to St Virgil's at Austins Ferry. The younger children were still at Brighton.'

Maryanne and her family came from Melbourne, and they first lived in Argyle Street, Hobart, where Wayne's Autos is now. Maryanne's mother, Kath, was a teacher but had stopped while she was having a family. Her father, Richard, was an electroplater for Hobart Electroplates.

Maryanne started at St John's in 1963 in Grade 5. Then the family bought a house at Chigwell.

'I made friends quickly. When I started at Holy Name I was still wearing my old uniform, my brown St Thomas the Apostle uniform from Melbourne. I got the bus in, and this girl came up to me and said "would you like to play with me?" That was Carol Wilson – and we are still friends!'

Lesley and Maryanne agreed elastics was the game in the playground. They reflected on the breadth of Dominican education: science and sewing, French and shorthand, Latin (for Maryanne) and Ancient History and Geography.

Lesley said the subjects were all demanding:

'I remember in Year 8 I was absent from classes when I was sick for quite a while and when I came back I couldn't do shorthand or typing any more because I had missed too much. I had to drop them.'

Maryanne said she could still remember individual lessons.

'We were so well taught, it stays with me yet! We had a lesson on how to use apostrophes. Such excellent teachers like Sr Frances Mary.'

They recalled taking their shoes off in the classrooms.

'We had to wear maroon jiffies because there was all the new tiles, so we took our brown shoes off and put them in our lockers and put our jiffies on,' said Lesley.

'We had a dark brown trenchcoat for school,' said Maryanne. 'You had to wear the hat and gloves outside, and you weren't allowed to eat on the street.'

'On the school bus, the Cresswell bus, there were a lot of New Town High and Claremont schoolkids and because I was at a private school they would take my hat from me and start throwing it around the bus all the time,' Lesley recalled frowning. 'I was too scared to say anything and I'd go up to the bus driver and say "can I have my hat back please?"'

Maryanne recalled going to the Regina milk bar at Glenorchy to buy lollies while waiting for the bus.

'You'd buy sixpence worth of lollies and surreptitiously eat them. You'd get four a penny, 24 for six pence, but when decimal currency came in you'd only get 20 for five cents, four a cent, even though six pence and five cents was the same! We felt robbed!'

Maryanne recalled the marching practice out the back of the school, marching in formation, and learning to turn. 'One year I got to carry the flag! Wherever you had the school carnivals you'd have the marching competition to decide which school had the best marchers.'

Both Lesley and Maryanne loved Drama.

'We did musicals each year, often Gilbert and Sullivan, the Mikado, Merchant of Venice, HMS Pinafore…

'In the Mikado one year, performed at St Virgil's, Margaret Russell was the High Poobah, and she had to pull her sword out of her scabbard and it got stuck and wouldn't budge. Laughed! We laughed till we wet ourselves!'

Musical performances were often in St John's Church – there was a big hall at the back with concertina doors to separate it from the church.

The 1967 bushfires were frightening.

'It was the first day back at school,' recalled Lesley. 'My younger brother Adrian started up at Savio that day and we couldn't get home. Everything was red – the sky, the hills, everything. No way of getting home! We couldn't ring Mum and Dad as we didn't have a phone – next door had a phone a few paddocks away. Helen Hall saw us at school and she lived at Berriedale and said "Come with us" and Adrian and I went out to her place and she put a call out over 7HO to let Dad know where we were.

'He came to pick us up from there – it was just awful. It would have been 6pm and we drove home in the big old car and on the radio it said Mangalore had been completely gutted, and we had our jaws clenched and silent. You could feel the heat of the fire coming through the car – it was so scary.

'We had 400 acres and Dad had ploughed a firebreak all around every paddock. I was that scared that night. No sleep – you'd look out the window and all you could see was fire in the hills.

'We didn't go back to school for another week: there was no power, and we had to do all the milking by hand. By the time you finished the morning milking you had to start the night milking.'

They recalled that in 1968 there were a few senior girls who had classes at Savio and a few boys came down, then in 1969 the 11 and 12s were formally shared. Lesley did her Schools Board Year 10 again, while Maryanne joined the co-education classes in Year 11 in 1969.

'We got to design our senior uniform in Year 10,' Maryanne noted proudly. 'We were consulted – it was very progressive. There was a grown up feel – you had become an adult and were treated like one.'

Lesley left at the end of 1969 to work with her father.

'We still had the farm but he had McShane's Bridgewater shop, which was his uncle's, and Dad would deliver bread, milk and groceries up to Elderslie and everywhere.

'Then I got a job in town at Coogan's in the office. I had to live in the Girls Friendly Hostel in Harrington Street as it was too far from Mangalore to commute. It was all girls accommodation, and you had a bedroom and board, and you had to sign in and out. I didn't like it. I worked for the Health Office then, in Tuberculosis, in records. Then to New Town Dental Clinic, then got married!

'I played netball for DOSA in the AYC competition for years. When we played netball in the morning we would then go on to the football to watch the boys playing for DOSA in the afternoon.

'I was on the DOSA Committee for a time – we'd sometimes have meetings at Schouten House up at Swansea. Br Peter Dezani used to go up there.'

Maryanne finished Year 12 in 1970.

'I had always wanted to be a nurse and had enrolled at the Mercy Hospital in Melbourne but became less sure and then decided I wanted to teach. I got a job at the University library, reapplied and gained a teaching place.

While at university, Maryanne was initially involved with DOSA when Br Peter's newsletter was called Glen News. 'We'd be writing and typing and gestettnerring…'

She applied for a placement on the northwest coast, but at the end of 1976 her first teaching job was to Roseberry!

'It was isolated and at the end of the first week I hated it, and didn't want to be a teacher as they'd taught me nothing at college!

'I left after a year, and went with my family to Perth, WA. I came back to Tasmania engaged, taught at St Mary's for a year then had a baby and that was that.' ■









CELEBRATIONS

WEDDINGS, PARTIES, ANYTHING...

AMY PENNICOTT (2007) married Rowan Traynor 23 May 2015.

LAUREN NAYLOR (2000) married Andy Whitaker at Wyndham Resort, Seven Mile Beach 12 January 2013. Sorry we are a bit late with that news. But we are a little more on time with the birth of their first child, Toby Whitaker, 14 January 2015. Congratulations to all the family!

SIMON TREWEEK and his wife Keryn, welcomed Henry into the world in September last year.

KIMBERLEY SALE (1999) did not return to Tasmania after all, following her wedding to Ash Carrodus in Daylesford 28 February 2015. Kimberley explained she was offered a full time teaching role at Caroline Chisholm Catholic College in Melbourne, where she did her final teaching rounds.

'I have been at the school since April 2015 and so far I am loving it. The school is a large secondary school and has a very multicultural student body. I teach English and Humanities (a mixture of Geography, History and Economics) from Year 8-11.

'My husband, Ash, and I had every intention to move back to Hobart (and still do). I'm hoping to get a couple of years of teaching experience in Victoria and help my chances of getting a position in Hobart in the future.'

We'd love to see you back, Kimberley.

NATHAN HORNE (1999) & Alison Christina were married in Tuscany on 9 July 2015.

SCOTT BEATTIE (2001) married Katie Hill on 17 January 2016 at Avalon Coastal Retreat. Scott says they had a fantastic wedding and honeymoon, but back to reality now!

JO ADAMS (1986) married Brian Muir 23 August 2015 at Clemen Hills Wine Centre, Richmond. Jo's two children Amelia and Fraser joined the happy couple.

JESSICA HOWARD (2006) married Leonard Sargent 31 October 2015 at St Joseph's Church Hobart, followed by a reception at the stables at the RACV/ RACT Hobart Apartment. Jessica is a news journalist for the Mercury and loving life.

Left to right, from top left: Amy Pennicott married Rowan Traynor. Lauren Naylor married Andy Whitaker. Lauren Naylor's son Toby Whitaker. Simon Treweek, with wife, Keryn, and baby Henry. Scott Beattie married Katie Hill. Kimberley Sale, with her Mum, old scholar, Frances Sale (nee Busch, Holy Name 1965). Newlyweds Kimberley and Ash Carrodus. Including Courtney Bennett (nee Busch, 2000). Jo Adans married Brian Muire. Jessica Howard married Leonard Sargent.

LAURI WALLNER (2010) & MARK EDE (2008) were engaged 23 December 2015. They moved to the Gold Coast in April last year. Not only are Lauri and Mark both old scholars, but both were in the same home room, Savio 4.

LEANDA BRADSHAW (1976) has returned to Hobart from Cairns, and is staying with her daughter Kimberley Holloway (1998) at Austin's Ferry.

'I like Cairns,' Leanda explained. 'I came back because I missed the kids and my three grandsons too much and it was getting worse. The humidity in summer is very hard to cope with, but hey, they all have pools and aircon.'

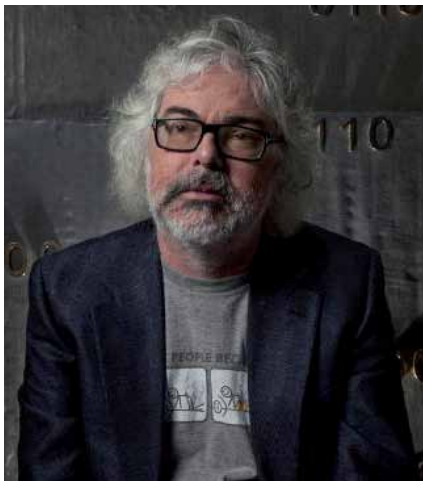
Welcome back to cool Hobart, Leanda!

CRISTY MAHONY (NEE LASKEY, 1993) has also returned to Hobart after eight years teaching in London and Melbourne. Cristy is back now with her husband, with a three-year old, making a new life here. Yay! We love old scholars coming home.





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... AND MORE CELEBRATIONS

MADELINE MOLES (2008) and partner, Joseph, had Evie in December 2014. Evie was christened in July at St. Paul's church in Bridgewater.

ERICA-JANE FRASER (2011), and partner, Brad Lynch, had their first child, Noah, 30 December 2015. Beautiful photo Erica-Jane!

THERESA LONG (NEE RING, 1991) and DAMIEN LONG (1992) had a new son Avery Long born 27 April 2015 at 1035g 11 weeks premature. Theresa said Avery's big brother Zakk is very pleased and proud and Avery is doing very well now. Congratulations and best wishes, Theresa and family.

JESSICA EDMUNDSON (2010) graduated from the University of Tasmania with a Bachelor of Nursing 16 December 2015. Jessica has her first job as a registered nurse at the Royal Hobart Hospital. Congratulations, Jessica!

KIERA FARR (2010) had a great prac teaching experience at Dominic College teaching HPE, coaching netball and basketball and being part of the carnivals. Kiera was a favourite with the students!

Kiera will be graduating from Bachelor of Education-Specialisations at the end of the year, and says 'In the mean time I'll be working as a swimming teacher/instructor and looking for a teaching role within schools. Very exciting!'

PENNY MALONE (HOLY NAME, CLASS OF 1971) exhibited at the Moonah Arts Centre. Penny is an innovative and talented fabric designer.

A number of recent old scholars, appeared in GYC's entertaining musical production, The Music Man, in August 2015 to launch the Don Bosco Creative Arts Centre, including ASHLEE HEY, LOUISE STUBS, LAUREN ROWLANDS, SHANIA KAVA, LUCY DOCHERTY AND ABBEY RATCLIFFE.

Congratulations to the distinguished DAVID WALSH AO, cultural superhero and old scholar Class of 1976.

'I have been offered,' wrote David, 'an award within the Australian honours system: an Officer in the General Division of the Order of Australia. I suspect it will surprise you that I accepted. It certainly surprised me.' David Walsh, from his blog: monablog.net/2016/01/26/david-walsh-earlobe

And more congratulations: Mr Walsh and his wife, Kirsha Kaechele, welcomed baby Sunday Walsh in July. He was also awarded the President's Prize at the Tasmanian Architecture Awards, for making internationally recognized architecture and culture freely accessible to the Tasmanian community through Mona.

MR WARWICK CARDAMATIS (1968) enjoyed a holiday with his three children: TIM (2005), HANNAH (2007) and HOLLY (2009), in Hawaii last year, and is proud of his association with the school for such a long time:

'This is the 60th year of the Cardamatis name at Dominic College, collectively consisting of my four years as a student, my 23 as a teacher and my children for 33 years.'

No Florentine marble statue for Mr Cardamatis yet, though, despite buttering up Fr Bertagnolli before he left.

'It is with increasingly alarming frequency,' Mr Cardamatis noted, 'that students tell me I taught their parents. The joyous announcement, "You taught my Grandma" has yet to be made.'

TOM RUNDLE (1991) and wife, Kate, are in Melbourne, where Tom works for bookmaker CrownBet as Head of Product. Their second child, Edmond Francis Rundle (Ted) was born 11 June 2015, brother to 2-years old George.

BRITTNEY KEAN (2008) and her partner, Sam Cairns, had a baby, Theodore David Cairns born on 21 January at 2:28am weighing 5 pound 1oz. Sam said 'I am so proud of Britt - thank god I am a male.'

Left to right, from top left: Madeline Moles, with baby Evie. Erica-Jane Fraser and Brad Lynch with baby Noah. Theresa and Damien Long with Avery at his baptism at St John's with Fr Lawrie Moate SDB. Jessica Edmundson graduated Bachelor of Nursing. Kiera Farr with Dominic students at a Cross Country House Carnival. Penny Malone at her Moonah Arts Centre exhibition. David Walsh OA. Warwick, Tim, Hannah and Holly Cardamatis relaxing in Hawaii. Tom Rundle and wife Kate. Tom and Kate's new baby Ted Rundle. Brittney Kean and Sam Cairns with baby Theodore.

TYNESHA BURKE (2012) won Australian Student of the Year (Vocational Education in children's services). Tynesha began studying children's services here at Dominic College, and is still currently working with Discovery Early Learning as well as being a fully accredited gymnastics coach with the Hobart Gymnastics Academy, coaching the smaller children. Tynesha is working at Gunn Street Discovery and continues to undertake her Diploma in Children's Services and Early Education.

ELIZA NOLAN (2010) was in the finals of the Young Tasmanian of the Year, Community Work.

'I'm very proud to have been nominated, let alone to make it to the finals!' she said.

Last year Eliza returned to medical studies after taking 2014 off to recover from brain surgery.

'I have a low-grade brain tumour that was mostly removed at the end of 2013,' she explained. 'I still have a small but significant amount of residual tumour that has remained clinically stable over the last couple of years, but still requires ongoing monitoring.'

Eliza was nominated for her regular volunteer work at Ronald McDonald House Hobart where she supports the families of seriously ill children. Eliza recently became an Ambassador for the Cure Brain Cancer Foundation.

'I've been working with the Foundation for about 12 months now, raising funds and awareness, and supporting Tasmanian families who have been affected by brain cancer. Our major Tasmanian event for the year - the Hobart Walk4BrainCancer, raised over $27,000 in 2015, which contributed to a national total of more than $1.1million we are very proud of that!'

Congratulations and good luck, Eliza. We're very proud of you.

... AND MORE CELEBRATIONS

FR DENIS ALLEN (BOYS' TOWN 1947-1950) celebrated his 50 years of priesthood in July 2015 at a special service at Sandy Bay Parish, and then spoke before the whole school assembly at Dominic College. Fr Denis has been closely involved with the Dominic College community over many years. Emeritus Archbishop Adrian Doyle, in his celebration Mass homily pointed out Fr Denis was one of the last priests ordained before the changes of Vatican II, and so his ministry began at a time of great change and potential. The story of Fr Denis' time at Boys' Town was published in *Veritas* 2014.

'When I first heard the call I sought the help of my old teachers, the Salesians,' Fr Denis explained. 'I guess they may have expected me to join them, but I love this island so much and its people, that I was fairly certain the Lord wanted me to stay in Tasmania, so I chose the Diocesan priesthood.'

Fr Denis has undertaken many roles in parishes around Tasmania, and as Vicar General for some years before forging a new role in 2000 caring for those in hospitals and the elderly. Congratulations, Fr Denis.

MATT STOLP (1989) won an Errol! At the recent Tasmanian Theatre Awards Matt won Best Professional Performance in a Supporting Role – Male, for his role in *Sick* (Tasmanian Theatre Company). Matt has joined Guilford Young College, teaching Art. Well done, Matt!

PETER REZEK (1974) with new plaques dedicated over 50 years later to those who died in the 1975 Hobart Bridge collapse. Peter's brother, Robert Rezek, Class of 1965, was one of the 12 who died. *Credit: ABC*









... AND MORE CELEBRATIONS

KATRINA GREGG (NEE HARRISON, 1993) Lawyer, Katrina Gregg, has moved her practice to a landmark building, the historic 1847 Royal Engineers building. Katrina's KLG Legal is one of four local businesses leasing the building from the Macquarie Point Development Corporation.

MAURICE CRAWFORD RABY (BOYS' TOWN AND SAVIO COLLEGE, 1952-1958) and his wife Heather have had a big 12 months. They had a wonderful two-months travelling in central Europe, then arrived back in Queensland to move into a retirement villa, after 46 years in their house.

'We have really settled into our new home,' they said, 'and just love the lifestyle and wonderful neighbours. We are off overseas again in July for two months as the British Government are paying for Maurice to have a trip back as a former child migrant.'

Congratulations to DR JAIME MCALLISTER (2001) PHD. See his story inside this magazine.

LUKE MCGREGOR (1998) starred in his own documentary *Luke Warm Sex* on the ABC, and has another series in production *Rosehaven*, reportedly based in part on his family's real estate business.

KIERAN DOOLEY (1989) won the DOSA President's Trophy for Outstanding Achievement, having played his 300th game for DOSA last year. Amazing achievement!

Zachary Michael Golding born 9 November 2015 to Sara and CAMERON GOLDING (1999).

We are delighted for MARIEL BUTTERWORTH (2007) 'After 5 1/2 years of study I was admitted to the Supreme Court of Tasmania as a Lawyer!' Congratulations, Mariel.

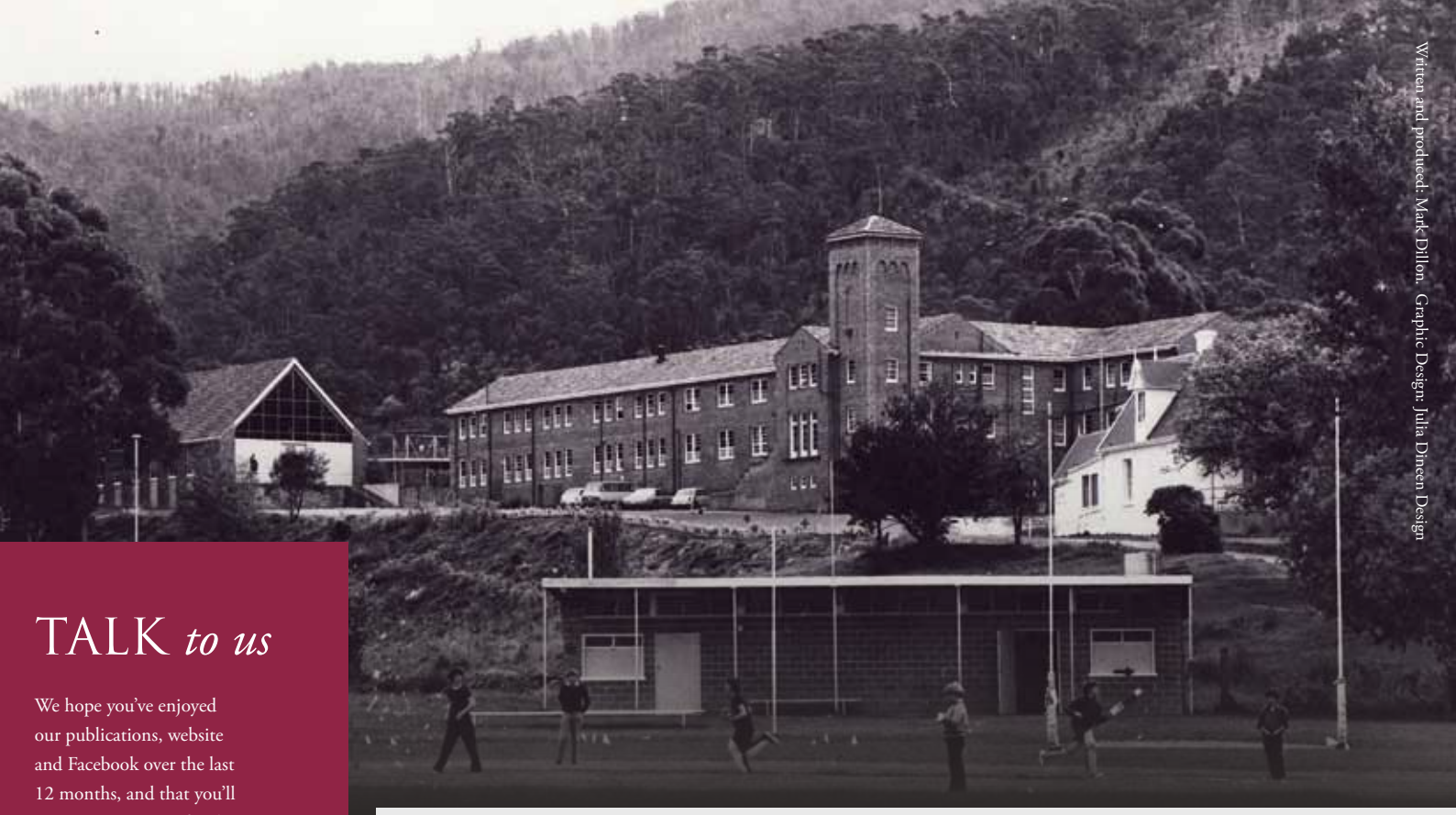
ALICIA SARGENT (2005) coached her Cripps u/19 netball team to the grand final of the State League. Alicia's assistant coaches were also old scholars, FIONA MOORE (NEE D'ABATE, 1984) and BELINDA VINEN (NEE D'ABATE, 1988).

JOHN WALLACE (1982) has hung up his DOSA soccer boots and 'retired' from the club at the ripe old age of 46.

Congratulations to LILY RUSSELL (2013) who won the Tasmanian Govenor's Magna Carta Anniversary Prize for her essay on the influence of the Magna Carta on our legal system.

Welcome back to Dominic College, LISA MCCONNON (2012) who has taken up the role of Salesian Youth Mentor one day per week.

Left to right, from top left: Katrina Gregg outside her new office. Maurice and Heather Crawford Raby toasting their holiday. Jaime McAllister gets his doctorate. Luke McGregor stars in TV. Kieran Dooley, DOSA stalwart, and President's Trophy winner. Zachary Michael Golding with Mum Sara enjoying the football. Fiona Moore, Alicia Sargent and Belinda Vinen, netball coaches. John Wallace retires from DOSA soccer.



Written and produced: Mark Dillon. Graphic Design: Julia Dineen Design

TALK *to us*

We hope you've enjoyed our publications, website and Facebook over the last 12 months, and that you'll continue to visit us for the weekly newsletter, and all our news and publications. If you like our Facebook page, you can stay in touch with the many aspects of Dominic College – for students, parents and Old Scholars.

Come to your class reunion. Come to our fair, our special events and celebrations.

You can call us on (03) 6274 6000. And you can write to us: Dominic Old Scholars Association PO Box 256 Glenorchy TAS 7010 or even better, send us messages by email to oldscholars@dominic.tas.edu.au. Let us know your contact details: current and previous names if changed, postal address, phone number, years at the College.

Keep us updated with your celebrations and special occasions for our Old Scholars news. Send a photo! If you want to visit the school we can organise a tour for you, as well.

But most importantly, stay in touch. *Talk to us.*

Br Peter Dezani SDB was a member of Dominic College from 1966 till his death in November 2000, as a teacher, carer, Salesian, youth worker, mentor and friend. He was a modern day man, moulded in the spirit of Don Bosco. Most Savio boys, and Dominic College girls and boys, will recall him with love. He was a champion of communication, setting up DOSA and nourishing its Old Scholars for generations of students.

To honour his memory and service, the College and Old Scholar supporters have set up the Br Peter Dezani SDB Scholarship Fund, to assist a student to attend Dominic College whose circumstances might otherwise force a different choice.

Your donations would be very welcome, and tax-deductible.

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