One of the ways Dominic College can shape the values and aspirations of current students is to connect them with a range of Old Scholars whose lives reflect thoughtful and considered values-based choices. This experience provides our students with role models, helps them focus on achievement, and broadens their thinking and their world view.

In November, Tony Cerritelli (1980), one of Tasmania’s exceptional Police Commanders, was guest speaker at our inaugural International Men’s Breakfast. Designed for Year 5-10 boys and their fathers, the Men’s Breakfast attempted to help our boys focus on the kind of man they want to be and on making positive choices in their lives.

In March, Tasmanian Assistant Commissioner for Police, Donna Adams (1984) joined us for our International Women’s Day Breakfast. Like Tony, Donna is an outstanding public servant. In a wonderful speech to the Year 5-10 girls and their mothers, Donna reflected on the challenges of her career and identified key activities and factors that had shaped her personally and professionally.

Recently, we were fortunate to have Jeremy Picone (1998) give a top quality presentation to our Years 9 and 10 students as part of Lenten preparations and our commitment to the development of social justice values. Jeremy is a well-respected coordinator with the Tasmanian Centre for Global Learning. The Centre supports schools and the community to take action for social justice, peace and a sustainable world future.

Not only did Jeremy show our students how we can break the vicious circle of extreme poverty, but how all of us can make a difference to radically change our world.

Six Old Scholars from the Class of 2009, all graduates from Guilford Young College, returned to Dominic last June to also speak with our senior students, this time about academic success.

The forum of six comprised of Liam Caplice (studying Law and Business), James Ogilvy (studying Computing), Eliza Nolan & Brenden Seah (both studying Medicine), Sarah Lang (studying Science), and Caitlin Chivers (studying Law and Economics).

The Old Scholars’ advice was wide-ranging, however there were repeating themes about time management, subject choices, keeping a balance, staying healthy and the importance of having supportive friends. They also spoke of failure – to expect it but to learn from it. It was a joy to see and listen to our former students who were so articulate, confident and encouraging of our current students.

The foundation school of what became Savio College in 1956, then Dominic College in 1973 was Boys’ Town, Glenorchy, an orphanage. Last October, the College commemorated the occasion of the 60th anniversary of the arrival of a group of 39 British Child Migrants at Boys’ Town.

Ten of these Old Scholars returned to join our school assembly to mark the anniversary. Our students were able to meet them, hear of their courage, resilience and determination, and to share my admiration in the way they have been loyal and life-long friends to each other.

Beth Gilligan
Dominic College Principal
Dominic Old Scholars Association (DOSA) represents ex-students from Dominic College and its forerunners. The College helped reform 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, sports events and the special DOSA Christmas Eve Mass in the College chapel.

DOSA presents all Year 10 students 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 student who has achieved overall academic excellence supported by an active school spirit in leadership, community service or sports success.

The DOSA Committee is currently made up of Dominic College Principal, Ms Beth Gilligan; Dominic College Rector, Fr Frank Bertagnolli SDB; and Old Scholars, Mr Tony Webb (1963), DOSA Chairman, Ms Diane Byrne (Cerritelli, 1971), Ms Leesa Baker (1986), Ms Nicole McKay (Glover, 1994) and Mr Tristan Cripps (2001). The Committee would welcome further volunteers to join them. The Committee meets every second month for a meal at the College while 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 exciting 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.

This year’s reunion program:

1960-1964
Savio College
14 SEPTEMBER 2013

1973
Dominic College
27 JULY 2013

1983
Dominic College
22 JUNE 2013

1993
Dominic College
24 AUGUST 2013

2003
Dominic College
6 APRIL 2013
DONE & dusted
The Class of 2012 held their Graduation Dinner at Wrest Point on Monday 3 December.

Dominic College Co-Director of Pastoral Care, Mr Paul Williams (Savio, 1967), speaking of the leaders said ‘I cannot remember ever having all four Captains working together as a team so well and supporting each other.’

College Principal, Beth Gilligan, called the 2012 Year 10s ‘much loved’ and praised their contribution. ‘They have been at the forefront of every College activity. Their House spirit has been outstanding; they have been energetic in their involvement and service.’

Their academic results and VET course work has been outstanding. Their contribution to College sports was remarkable, especially in netball, football, soccer and athletics. And in creative arts, music and performance individuals and groups have excelled.

‘What we are particularly proud of,’ said College Captain, Bradley Tuffin, ‘is the obvious sense of community felt by the whole school.’

‘Yes, there have been arguments, even tears,’ recalled Captain, Amy Rainbird. ‘But at the end of the day, each time something goes wrong, every person has a group of people who genuinely care and will do whatever they can to help. No one has ever had to stand alone.’

Images from top, left to right: Paul Williams with Captains Amy Rainbird and Bradley Tuffin, and Vice Captains Connor Haas and Lisa McConnon. Photos from the formal. 2012 Year 10 group.
The restoration of the statue of St Dominic Savio

Each year, before the graduating class leave, they work together to present a gift to the College. ‘It’s a symbol of appreciation we feel for our education here at Dominic,’ explained College Vice Captain, Connor Haas, ‘and a way for the College to remember us as we leave and become Old Scholars.’

The Class of 2012 raised a record amount, over $1700, and they discussed different ideas of what the gift should be. The idea we most liked,’ said Vice Captain Lisa McConnon, ‘was working with Fr Frank to have the College’s statue of St Dominic Savio, refurbished and restored.’ For all the time these current students were at Dominic College, it stood without its head outside of the maintenance workshop, getting black with age. ‘It was sad to see this damaged and neglected symbol of our College’ said Lisa. The statue was carved in Italy from white Carrara marble, the same marble Michelangelo used for his famous statues.

The statue was one of three brought from Italy, and was a gift from the Salesian Provincial to the College in 1956, when Boys’ Town was renamed Savio College. It was erected at the entrance to the Savio Chapel, and in the late 1960s was moved to the top quadrangle facing the Boys’ Town building. One night in 1996, it was badly vandalised. ‘The headless statue left to stand as a sign of destruction, ridicule and disrespect to our community,’ Connor Haas explained. ‘We are really proud that the money Year 10 have raised, together with money from the Salesian community, has enabled the statue to be restored for the new Savio Centre,’ said Connor. Lisa expressed the views of the Year 10s eloquently at the dedication ceremony: ‘In this new time of the College’s history, when students have worked hard to raise the bar in our standards, and to live up to the expectations of learning, honesty, responsibility and respect, we want to leave you with a symbol that respect has been restored at our College and respect is something we greatly value.’
During 2012 a variety of reunions were celebrated. An important reunion commemorated the 60th anniversary of the arrival at Boys’ Town of the 39 former British child migrants. This was the inspiration for many in the College to learn about our history, and some of these stories are reflected in this issue.

Some reunions were very small. DOSA Chairman, Tony Webb, tried to find old scholars from 1962 but was frustrated by the way ex-students recalled their groups in this period. Many students in the early 60s left school at 14 or 15 years of age, and did not sit for Catholic Secondary Schools or Matriculation examinations. Many left in today’s equivalent of Year 8 or 9, instead of Year 10. Some students transferred from Savio to other colleges as they grew older.

Tony continued working later in the year on a reunion of the early 1960s for 2013 instead. ‘As my phone calls continued, Old Scholars started to come out of the woodwork and pass on great contact details.’ He continued, ‘So right now, across the 1961-1964, we have 27 good contacts but sadly, in addition, we have discovered 24 Old Scholars who have passed away.’ A combined reunion for Savio boys from this period is planned for 14 September 2013.

The 1972, 1982 and 2002 official reunions at the College were well-attended and enjoyed. A great deal of thanks goes to those who helped organised and enthused their classmates. Reports and photos from these reunions can be seen on our website. If you missed out please email oldscholars@dominic.tas.edu.au so that we can add you to our database.

The 1992 reunion, however, was disappointing as many ex-students did not follow through on their commitments. Perhaps their privately organised 2010 reunion was enough for them. Each group is unique.

The 1987 class decided they did not wish to wait a further 5 years and held a function at the Polish Club, coordinated by Jason Rice. ‘50 Old Scholars attended, many of whom had not seen each other since school days 25 years ago,’ Jason reported. ‘A lot has changed in that time, mainly the guys going from mullets to bald heads.’

And some of the Holy Name girls from 1970 got together recently. Leanne Plummer (Campbell) organized a catch-up at her home, as Annette Malazian (Reynolds) was back from Western Australia visiting family. Ten Class of 1970 Holy Name Old Scholars enjoyed an afternoon of wine, food and chatting.

Dominic College encourages all ex-students to stay in touch with each other and the College. If you can keep us updated with your contact details for Veritas magazine, and your email address, we can let you know about upcoming celebrations, reunions and we can pass on your contact details to classmates who wish to organize a reunion.

You should also like us on Facebook, and like and share our posts, photos and news. You’ll discover many Old Scholar friends this way!

Dominic College actively supports school reunions and encourages anyone planning a reunion to contact our Old Scholar Coordinator. We will assist where possible to provide you with existing contact details of past students and request that any changes to the contact details of past students and teachers found are passed on to the College to update our database, so we can continue to help. The College is very happy to promote reunions through our magazine, newsletters, Facebook and website.

The College plans for reunions to be held every 10 years, so that over a decade, every class will have the opportunity to host a reunion.
In October 2012, Dominic College commemorated 60 years since the arrival at Boys’ Town of 39 child migrants.

A large school assembly in the new Savio Centre witnessed the honouring of nine former child migrant guests with speeches, gifts and formal recognition. Their struggles were recalled and their voyage memorialised with two plaques, naming the 39 former child migrants and re-dedicating the plaque, lost in the chapel fire of 2003, to the memory of Fr Brennan and the early Boys’ Town community.

Principal, Beth Gilligan reflected in her speech the different world of those days. ‘We have learned here at Dominic that asking children what they need and want is very important,’ she said. Sometimes, in the British orphanages, the children were asked ‘Who wants to go to Australia?’ And some said ‘Yes!’ and some said ‘No!’ It didn’t matter, they came anyway. Ms Gilligan said they had no idea about Australia. On the train to London, they would ask the escorts, ‘Are we there yet?’

And sometimes, in Boys’ Town, when the various committees of dressed-up visitors would come, they would be asked ‘Who wants to go back to England? And many would answer ‘Not me! I like it here. I like the rabbits, and the walks, and the potatoes roasted in the ashes of a campfire.

If they were fortunate, they were cared for and educated; they had a place to play footy or cricket; they went to a kind foster family, they had a compassionate teacher, a Big Sister to look after them in their holidays, sometimes. They made friendships that lasted a lifetime.

Some boys, however, never learned to read or write. They were disciplined by fear and by violence. When they left school, even at just 14 years of age, they were told not to come back.

‘Our school history’ declared Ms Gilligan, ‘and the way we were able to start as a school was because of these British Child Migrants. We were able to extend our orphanage into a school – because 39 child migrants (who were considered abandoned) came and brought with them government funding to build our school. That’s part of our story, part of our history.’

A new foundation stone formalised the naming of the Boys’ Town Building, and the old scholars sang school songs with aged, but still hearty, voices.

The next day ten former child migrants lunched in the Little Theatre, reminisced with Salesian hosts Fr Frank Bertagnolli, Fr Lawrie Moate and Fr Peter Carroll, wandered their old dormitories and dining rooms, and cut the special 60th anniversary ‘Ormonde’ cake. Congratulations and best wishes to these special Old Scholars from the 1950s.

Top to bottom: Terry and Michael Harvey with the new foundation stone commemorating Boys’ Town; Peter Allsopp demonstrates exactly where his bed was; On the steps to the original entrance to the Boys’ Town Building.
Why did child migrants come to boys’town?

The Salesian Society had taken over Boys’ Town Home in November 1946 and under Fr John Brennan’s leadership, established a school for the children. Thirty boys lived and studied in Granleigh and its attached huts and amenities block. Fr Brennan wanted to build a modern school and expand the accommodation at Boys’ Town.

After the Second World War, the Commonwealth Government planned for a huge increase in immigration, to develop and protect the Australian economy and offered free and assisted passages to approved migrants.

Commonwealth Minister for Immigration, Arthur Calwell said, ‘As a principle, the Government had decided to contribute on a £ for £ basis to any organisation, religious or secular, prepared to do something to help rear British children in Australia.’ (Mercury 19 July 1946)

Child migration was conducted through voluntary organisations using the existing assisted passage schemes, where children under 14 were offered free passage. The States and Commonwealth agreed to each contribute one third of the capital expenditure required for accommodation and facilities for child migrants.

After Fr Brennan met with the Secretary of the Tasmanian Department of Tourist and Immigration, Monday 28 June 1948 for discussion and advice, he wrote to the Tasmanian Government Immigration Officer setting out the Salesian plans:

It is proposed to extend the buildings at Boys’ Town, Glenorchy, Tasmania, by building and equipping a block of dormitories, classrooms, and all conveniences to house fifty boys according to plans and specifications submitted to you, estimated to cost forty thousand pounds (£40,000). We wish to accept 40 British migrant boys, Catholics, between the ages of nine and twelve years. We guarantee them a thorough training, intellectual, physical and moral, and we will have them prepared for and placed in trades at the end of their training.

The Tasmanian Government approved Fr Brennan’s plan in December 1948 and advised tentatively that Boys’ Town would receive two-thirds of 80% of the cost of the building (since it catered for 40 child migrants out of accommodation for 50 children). Fr Brennan got to work raising additional money from the community, and with progressive payments from the Government increased the size of the building and capacity of accommodation.

The UK Home Office, however, was opposed to barracks-style institutional care for underprivileged children.
and preferred to promote family-based foster care. The UK was reluctant to send ‘orphans’ across the world to another country if they were to be isolated and regimented, and delayed the approval of Boys’ Town while child migrant care was discussed.

The Commonwealth Government pointed out that the subsidy was for accommodation of child migrants, not for classrooms and chapels and tried to reduce funds to Boys’ Town accordingly.

The Salesians were insulted that they had to justify their plans, were opposed to compromising the ‘preventive’ system and were angry the Government was breaking its contract by withholding part payment of building construction.

The arguments continued for three years until all parties were exhausted. Eventually Boys’ Town was approved by the UK a week before the official opening of the new Boys’ Town Building on Sunday 4 November 1951.

Fr William Nicol, Director of the Federal Catholic Immigration Committee, was in charge of Catholic migrant recruitment and his London office organised the parties of Catholic children for Australian Catholic institutions. He had been in direct contact with Fr Brennan at Boys’ Town since 1948 and had kept him apprised of the supply of child migrants. Fr Nicol saw each of the boys at some stage and in many cases interviewed them personally before selection.

The British child migrants for Boys’ Town arrived in two parties. The first, of 12 boys, sailed on the Ormonde in May, disembarked some children in Fremantle and arrived at Melbourne 5 June 1952. The Archbishop of Hobart, Dr Tweedy, welcomed the children – he was en route to Port Pirie for an Episcopal Conference – and Fr Cole looked after them before their departure on the Taroona for Devonport and Launceston at 4pm later that day. Two of the children for Boys’ Town, Jack Peebles and John Stevenson, had further quarantine procedures to undergo and were held back.

The first ten boys arrived in Tasmania Friday 6 June 1952. The Taroona berthed at Beauty Point early Friday morning and the party was bussed to Launceston where refreshments were supplied by the Catholic Women’s League before they boarded the boat train to Hobart. At Glenorchy the boys were met by Fr Brennan. The Australian boys living at Boys’ Town formed a guard of honour on the steps and the entire school lined up in front of the doors for their first group photograph.

In the interim Fr Nicol was recruiting more child migrants in England. He interviewed Peter Allsopp, of Nazareth House, Bristol, 29 June 1952 and wrote down ‘good type.’ He had 27 boys ready in August and they joined a thousand other immigrants on the Ormonde for its last voyage to Australia. David Despard recalls

There were hundreds of people at the wharf to see family and friends off. As I approached the gangway I looked back for the last time. There was no one there to say goodbye to us. My friends and I got on the boat and went up on top of the high deck. There were streamers blowing off the boat from top to bottom.

They arrived at Boys’ Town, Glenorchy 26 September. There never was a 40th boy. The child migrants were to make up half the school students until 1956 when Boys’ Town became Savio College and day students were enrolled.
When Michael Daly, of Somerset, England, received his invitation to the 60th anniversary reunion of the former child migrants he quickly organised flights for a visit. The Dominic College community was able to get to know him better, and discover his complex and powerful story.

Michael [right] with classmate, Peter Allsopp, enjoys a lolly on the site of the old school tuckshop where they could spend their small allowance.

Michael Daly 1952-59
‘I was given to the Convent in Bristol by my mother when I was a baby,’ Michael recalled. ‘The Germans were bombing Bristol so they shifted us to Cheltenham, which is 60 kilometers from Bristol. After four years, when the war ceased, we went back to Bristol.’

In the 1980s Michael tried to find what documents were left at his orphanage, Nazareth House. They gave him a summary - he was born 13 May 1943 at Chard, Somerset, and baptised at Corpus Christi Church, Weston-super-mare. His mother, Kathleen Daly was a Domestic Servant. The summary card states Australia 21.8.1952 and No addresses given.

In the orphanage, they went by bus to school 6 or 7 miles away - ‘St Mary’s on the Quay’ Michael says. ‘At the age of nine we were called to go into the dining room and we were just standing around and one of the Sisters had a list of boys who would go to Australia, and I was one of them’ said Michael. ‘Next thing I remember we were given clothes – I had a snake belt – next, probably the next day, waiting for a car, went to the train station in Bristol, train to Waterloo, that’s where all the boys met. I remember Waterloo Station, then taking the train to Southampton to catch the boat.’

There were ten boys to a cabin and Michael remembers sneaking out to attend the open-air cinema at night to see a movie. The boys would sit down next to a married couple and tried to look as if they belonged with them. ‘In the Suez Canal I saw my first coloured person up close, he was eating rice from a leaf and I thought ‘Wow’ like Adam and Eve, eating from a fig leaf!’

Michael enjoyed the activities and the friendships at Boys’ Town: swimming in the pool, walking the tracks up to Mt Wellington and back, Mass every morning before breakfast. Lessons, sports and playground.

‘In the hall we used to watch movies, Captain Blood or Captain Courageous with Spencer Tracy, or Erroll Flynn’ grinned Michael. ‘We all used to get out and run up the steps to the playground and Gerry Evans and I used to go up the bush at the back and get sticks and we’d have a swordfight. Gerry wanted to be Erroll Flynn.’

At Boys’ Town one day Br Leo Heriot told him that David Daley, who Michael knew from his orphanage and who came out with him and the other child migrants to Glenorchy, was his brother. Michael said

I was going to play football – I wanted to finish the washing up quickly on a Wednesday, cause that was football day, and we had a little shed where we used to hang up the boots and I was going down and Br Heriot said ‘Michael come here.’ David was going past and he said ‘David, come here.’ And he got us together and said ‘I just wanted you to know you are brothers.’ And he went on his way and I went to play football. Cause I didn’t know what that meant. I had no knowledge about it. Of course, after that one of the older boys explained it to us and we got to know we were brothers.

Then in 1955 some of the child migrants were sent to St Mary’s Farm School in Tardun, Western Australia. Michael’s brother, David, was one of the eight sent away.

‘It was night-time, you had your shower and were in bed,’ recalled Michael, ‘and I can always remember them coming in to say goodbye, and I remember David coming to my bed.’ He didn’t see David again for eight years.
Although Michael couldn’t read, he loved listening to the other boys read. ‘Once or twice a week you’d have a shower then into bed,’ he smiled, and one of the bigger boys, like the Harveys or one of the priests would read a few pages before you went to sleep – mainly Biggles or Enid Blyton’s Famous Five.’

Some of the boys worked on the farm at school, especially those who could not read or write but were still too young to leave school for work. ‘I worked in the kitchen with Mrs Rezek’ said Michael.

I got to Grade 6. Because I was a slow learner and they couldn’t teach me I got put in the kitchen. That means I’d do the washing up, I’d take all the dishes off the table on a trolley took them into the kitchen. We had a dishwasher with a big handle, rotary racks… Mrs Rezek did the peeling and the cooking, I did the toast. Put the butter on a dish on top of the toaster and it would melt, and you’d get a paintbrush and paint the butter on the toast.

Michael says he was like a ‘blank piece of paper’ when he left school. Michael began work with Swallow Haywoods, biscuit manufacturers, 1 July 1959. Michael’s first job there was scraping the papers off the biscuit tins. The tins came back from the shops and would be cleaned and dried before re-use. Later he worked at the IXL jam factory, stacking tins and trolley-work, where Peter Allsopp worked.

He ran into his brother David while he was living at ‘Roseville’ opposite Calvary Hospital in Lenah Valley. ‘I was sitting watching the tele in the lounge’ said Michael, ‘but who should walk in but David. He’s walking in and he’s looking at me. ‘I’m David, your brother.’

David was in Hobart selling magazines (perhaps a door-to-door salesman, selling subscriptions) and staying at Sandy Bay. ‘I was Elvis and he was Rolling Stones’ said Michael, referring to their respective styles. One of the other Boys’ Town boys had seen him in a hotel at Sandy Bay – George Kellegher also back from Western Australia and had a job collecting linen from hotels and guest houses - and told David where Michael lived.

Michael and Peter Allsopp caught up with David the next day. ‘Mick, I don’t know how long I’ll be staying in the hotel,’ David said. Next day he was gone and Michael never saw his brother again.

In 1966 Michael moved to Melbourne, initially to a guesthouse in St Kilda. Michael never married, loved travelling and moving around, and playing sport - tennis especially - and worked for the Victorian Railways. In 1983 he bought a one-way ticket to England. He had money in the bank in Melbourne. ‘I wanted to find out my roots,’ said Michael ‘and see if the Nazareth Convent was still there.’

Michael bought a car for travelling in England and a Eurailpass for continental trains. He started in Portugal and travelled around the Mediterranean, but his suitcase and travellers cheques were stolen in Genoa, Italy. He obtained a temporary 3-month UK passport in Milan, and in Dublin organised for money transfer from Australia. Michael said

I never went back to Australia till 1991 – they never told me I needed an Australian visa – so I’ve done my trip and gone to Melbourne and the lady said ‘You can’t come in – you don’t have a visa.’ I was marched into Customs in another room and they went through all my bags and questioned me and they said ‘You’ll have to go back today!’ I said it was a long trip, and they took me to immigration where they keep the illegals and they took my passport – they took a photo of me, like a criminal… I was sent back on Continental Airways and I had to wait on the plane because my name was called out while all the other passengers got off. It was very embarrassing.

Michael was upset at the way he was treated. The incident shows he thought of himself as being a man of two worlds: English and Australian. He never expected to be forced to choose between them.

Michael is a great one for taking photos of the places he has to document his searches, and to help remember the places of his childhood. He’s a keen communicator striking up conversations anywhere with anyone, finding a connection, or an opportunity for sharing some thoughts. Michael returned for the 2002 reunion, and again for the 2012 reunion. It was an honour to have Michael back for the commemorations and to share his story.
Rocks in his head

STEPHEN COX
Professor Stephen F Cox (Savio College 1960-1967) is based at the Research School of Earth Sciences at The Australian National University, Canberra, though he has travelled the world extensively digging things up.

Stephen's father, Roy Arthur Cox, was a teacher first at New Town High, then at Clarence High School, and the family lived at Moonah. Both Stephen and his older brother, Phillip, attended St Theresa's until Year 3, then enrolled at Savio College, Stephen in 1960. Both boys left in 1967.

Looking back now, Stephen has fond memories of his first teacher, Fr Stettmayer. Stephen praises the strong grounding in physics, chemistry and mathematics he received as he grew older. 'Br Dennis Halliday and Mr Dunn were particularly inspirational,' he said, and 'I enjoyed the opportunities for burning-off excess energy playing hockey for the school during the winter weekends.'

He also enjoyed the breadth of studies in English and Ancient History, but there was no geology content in the science curriculum.

‘From a young age I really wanted to be a geologist,’ Stephen explained. ‘So, in Year 12, I convinced Fr O’Leary to let me undertake Matric Geology. He said that, as long as I could get several other people to do it, he would help us work through the curriculum with a tutorial type of arrangement. So I very much enjoyed doing my hobby subject in year 12.’

Stephen’s father Roy being President of the P&F might have helped, too!

It was an exciting time in the Earth Sciences, as plate tectonics began to be understood. ‘I read a bunch of articles in Year 12, but did a lot more on that at University.’

Stephen went on to complete a BSc(Hons) degree at the University of Tasmania in 1974, where he majored in geology and geophysics, and spent time on the wild west coast of King Island.

He worked as a geologist with the Geological Survey of Tasmania, conducting regional mapping programs.

‘After a couple of years, I knew I wanted to extend my horizons’ said Stephen.

They moved to Melbourne’s Monash University for a PhD and a series of research projects, including the Mount Lyell copper deposits, the processes of formation of the central Victorian gold deposits, and experiments on how changes in temperature and pressure, with increasing depth in the Earth’s crust, influence the strength and mechanics of deformation of rocks and minerals.

After several research and lecturing positions, he moved back to ANU in 1998 to take up a professorship in Structural and Economic Geology. Much of his time is now taken up with research, teaching undergraduate students, and training postgraduate students. Stephen particularly enjoys training students out in the field.

His research has close links with the Australian mineral exploration industry, and involves collaborations with overseas colleagues, as well as the University of Tasmania. His fundamental interests in the mechanics of earthquake processes in faults, and the formation of some types of ore deposits in faults, has taken him to field areas in various parts of Australia and New Zealand, as well as Papua-New Guinea, the European Alps, the UK, Canada, and Oman.

Last year Stephen, and his wife Elizabeth, spent six months living in Germany while collaborating with research colleagues in Aachen.

Leeches were a major issue.

In summer, I worked on the Tasmanian west coast, mainly in the Strahan region, and mostly camped in the thick rainforest south of Teepookana, which is on the King River. Fieldwork involved a large amount of hard bush-bashing in thick scrub, or more preferably, wading up and down the various creeks and rivers to get sufficient access to produce a geological map. Leeches were a major issue. I also spent some time camped at Hell’s Gates near the entrance to Macquarie Harbour, while we mapped the Cape Sorell area. Being given some crayfish by the passing fishing boats was a real highlight. While there, we walked everywhere - many, many kilometers per day, but great fun and superb coastal scenery and not too many snakes. Most of the summer season involved being away in the field, with short breaks back home. When in the King River area, we got into our campsites using a very special kind of Austrian 4WD called a Haflinger - it was quite small (two people, maximum speed 30kph), but could get you to places a Land Rover could never go. We mostly walked from the campsite every day to do our mapping.

In winters, I worked mainly in the Scottsdale and Gladstone areas of NE Tas, usually in short, week-long trips, with a week or two between trips. Winter accommodation was in the local pubs. Usually, I would drive the car to the closest access to my mapping area, then spend the day hoofing around the hills and mountains by myself - something modern OHS would not tolerate. My favourite area was Mount Cameron - a beautiful granite terrain with a lot of reasonably open forest that allowed easy access (mostly!). On a good day, the summit provided spectacular views across to Cape Barren and Flinders Islands. Walking about 10km each day, collecting various kinds of geological data and samples in beautiful country, was a great way to stay fit.
In 1956 with the change of name from Boys’ Town to Savio College, and the introduction of day students, the emphasis on vocational education began slowly to share ambitions with academic matriculation. From 1956 to 1961, the number of Savio students sitting for statewide second year Catholic Secondary examinations, the equivalent of today’s Year 8 or 9, increased from zero to 41.

This shift in emphasis occurred in many Colleges and reflected the change in expectations of the quality of education in a richer and more assured modern society. It was also a function of the breakdown of vocational streaming between academic and non-academic pathways.

But the expansion of courses available and the numbers of students desiring to continue their education came at a significant cost to schools.

Fr Kevin O’Leary succeeded Fr Adrian Papworth as Rector of Savio College in 1966. The new Savio Primary School had commenced for boys in Years 4-6 with Fr Elio Proietto as Headmaster in the Mill Lane property in Bowden Street, near St John’s Primary School and Holy Name School run by the Dominicans.

In the 1960s there was some interaction during school time between the boys and the girls despite their physical separation. During lunch breaks the girls would sneak up the creek, to meet the boys from Savio sneaking down the creek. ‘This was highly illegal’ said current GYC Principal Mrs Barbara (Bobby) Court (Derrick, Holy Name 1967), ‘but it was a risk that many of the students took.’

As early as 1967 some classes had combined. French was at Holy Name and Ancient History at Savio. In 1969 there was full integration of the HSC students into one class, requiring careful coordination.

‘They were exciting days,’ said Fr Frank Freeman, then Prefect of Studies (Deputy Principal) at Savio. ‘Days full of enthusiasm and friendship among staff members and students. After all, we were about to bring into existence a wonderfully new educational project!’

‘The class was never intended,’ College records-keeper and former Parents and Friends president, Basil Fox wrote in 1972, ‘to cater only for those of matriculation standard, but was designed for all those who desire to improve their education beyond the fourth year level.’ There was an accent on personal formation. The Salesians and Dominicans recognized that more students would be staying at school beyond Year 10, and needed studies in senior years of a variety of disciplines.

There were no science labs – science was conducted in the classrooms, difficult without even access to running water. Science labs had to be constructed in a new building at Holy Name. ‘The girls had to wear maroon jiffies,’ recalled Bobby Court, ‘as the Sisters were concerned about scuff marks from school shoes on the new lino.’

Janine Bowes (Pigden, Holy Name 1971) wrote in 1982 ‘In 1970 we saw the introduction of another species – Matric Boys!’ They joined the girls for science classes at Holy Name, looking ‘askance at the collective gigglings and practical jokes of the many gaggles of geese masquerading as mature young ladies.’
Fr O’Leary left Savio at the end of 1971 for Brunswick, but because of his experience with co-matriculation classes at Glenorchy, Archbishop Guilford Young sought his return to Tasmania, to examine closely the future of HSC studies in Catholic schools.

Archbishop Guilford Young told journalists in October 1971, Catholic schools faced vital financial problems, and if he couldn’t keep them open, he would close all of them. He accused the State Government of breaking its promises, and said Tasmania was two years behind other states in capitation grants per head.

Fr John Williams, Associate Director of Catholic Education, said although school fees had risen from $562,000 in 1970 to $634,000 in 1971, the total debt of Catholic schools had reached $3,000,000, the financing of which was ‘the crux of the problem.’ The cost of lay teachers salaries had risen from $483,000 to $730,000.

‘The cost of teachers salaries and education generally at the top levels is more than it ever was,’ Fr Kevin O’Leary, Savio College Principal, told the Tasmanian Parents and Friends Committee in Launceston, in May 1971. ‘The falling off in vocations makes the staffing situation more acute and more costly.’

The financial outlook for schools was critical and Commonwealth and State Governments were under political pressure for funds. Catholic newspaper The Standard urged parents to ‘not be kind at the ballot box.’

‘Over and above all this there is the increasing number and variety of courses offered at the Higher School Certificate,’ Fr O’Leary continued. ‘There are more subjects at more levels and the resources of most schools are inadequate to provide them all.’

Fr O’Leary’s point was that Catholic Education was faced with a crisis: if the Catholic Church abandoned Higher School Certificate education to the State, the student’s formation in Catholicism would be abandoned to their peer group. But school resources individually could not suffice. Fr O’Leary argued strongly for the benefits of co-education, educationally, financially and for the personal development of the students.

It was feared the Dominican Sisters would leave Glenorchy. ‘What a disaster that would have been at the time!’ said Fr Frank Freeman. ‘Fr Gerry Sheedy, the Parish Priest of Glenorchy, called a meeting in the Prebytery to see what possible solutions could be found.’ From that meeting came the idea of complete amalgamation. ‘To the surprise of all,’ Fr Frank recalled, ‘Fr Sheedy then stated that in that case, he would be willing to approve St John’s Parish Primary School being part of the deal, so that the Catholic community of Glenorchy would have one school they could all own and support.’

Other communities were considering such plans. In 1972 Marist and Stella Maris Regional Colleges in Burnie combined to become Tasmania’s first fully co-educational Catholic secondary school, just ahead of Glenorchy.

In 1971 all combined HSC classes were at Savio College, then, following the amalgamation, all senior classes (Years 10-12) were held at the Bowden Street campus.

The colour of the new uniform was no problem – both Savio and Holy Name had chosen burgundy previously. But what would the College be called?

‘Suggestions abounded,’ said Fr Frank Freeman. ‘Glenorchy Catholic College, Northern Regional Catholic College, St John’s College.’ Then the Students’ Council said ‘Why not call the new school Dominic College?’ St Dominic Savio was a pupil at Don Bosco’s Oratory in Turin, and canonized in 1954 – Savio College was named after him. St Dominic Guzman was the founder of the Dominicans, at Holy Name Convent. ‘The name was a natural choice. ‘I was present at the College Council at the time’ said Fr Frank Freeman, ‘and
Fr Williams, of Catholic Education, suggested students from other Colleges would eventually join Dominic College as it became the nucleus of a Catholic HSC school. Fr O’Leary said students would have the option of staying in their school or moving to the new complex at the former Holy Name site.

Dominic College was thus the genuine forerunner of Guilford Young College, over 20 years earlier, not only on the site, but in the foresight of the Salesians and Dominicans to supply co-educational studies for senior students.

In 1973, 147 parents and friends attending the new P&F heard there were 861 children enrolled (377 Primary, 303 Middle School, 181 Senior School) and Mr Jack Rough was elected P&F President. The first combined sports carnival held was the swimming carnival – won by McKillop House, with Young in second place, then Tweedy and Simonds Houses. These were the Houses before our current ones: Guzman, Bosco, Savio, Siena.

‘New beginnings always release renewed energy and enthusiasm,’ said Fr Frank Freeman. ‘None came to be more important than the foundation of Dominic College.’

Ian McShane and Andrew Mahoney in 1974.

Into a new era

The last boys-only class at Savio College was 4th Year 1972. Ian McShane, 4th from left in the front row above, was part of the transformation from Savio College to Dominic College. Ian, now Dr Ian McShane (Savio College and Dominic College 1969-1974), is Senior Research Fellow in the School of Global, Urban and Social Studies at RMIT University in Melbourne. He’s researched and published extensively in the fields of museology, social infrastructure, education and public policy, and worked for the Museum of Australia for 10 years. Ian reflected on his time with the College recently. His parents, Philip and Margaret, were farmers at Cornelian Hill, Mangalore, and Ian went to Brighton Area School till Year 6 and enrolled in 1969 at Savio College. ‘I came from a country primary school, knowing only my older brother, Adrian, at Savio,’ Ian recalled. ‘On day one the first student I spoke to – or perhaps he spoke first to me – was a sunny young man named Andrew Mahoney, from Bowen Road Primary School. A lifetime friendship began.’

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right hand of every student in the classroom. Another maths teacher, the irascible Fr ‘Jock’ Breen, had a more targeted approach, in the form of bunch of keys flung from the front of the classroom to strike an unsuspecting miscreant.

One character from my Savio days deserving mention here was the principal, Fr Kevin O’Leary’s rambling Irish setter, who was named Roo. I think. Roo delighted in racing off with caps that were part of our uniform in the 1970s. Losing your cap was a disciplinary matter, ultimately Fr O’Leary’s responsibility, but we soon learnt that in Roo we had the gold standard of excuses that put us beyond the reach of his master.

Music and sport were a large part of my high school life. Around eight of us formed a choral group and sang at school masses and the occasional eisteddfod. The group included some talented musicians, Vincent Howe and Tony Fox standing out. I still have a certificate from one of our competitions with the judging panel commending my “well-declaimed solo part”. High praise indeed!

Cricket was a priority. I was one of that legion of Australian boys who set their sights on playing for Australia and were inexplicably overlooked by selectors. Our Saturday morning inter-school cricket games – between Savio (Dominic), St Virgils, Friends and Hutchins – were keenly fought.

The senior competition was played on turf wickets, and produced a number of Tasmanian representatives. Transport was always an issue for country kids. I recall hitch-hiking to a Saturday game, bowling plenty of overs, then hitch-hiking home again.

By the 1970s Savio College’s educational model was increasingly challenged, particularly in terms of subject breadth at senior years. The figure of Dominic Savio, a sensitive boy who died at fourteen and was eulogised in the school’s motto male mori quam foedari (death rather than sin), was an increasingly remote figure for young men setting their own moral compasses in the late twentieth century. The establishment of Dominic College, at beginning of my Year 11, was a sensible development for these reasons and more. The new name, gesturing to both the Dominican heritage of Holy Name and the figure of Dominic Savio, was a neat rhetorical move to consolidate the union.

Dominic College brought Savio students into closer contact with the young women of Holy Name, and some of the remarkable women who taught them, including Sr Pamela Davis and Sr Rosemary Kinne.

In the swinging seventies, exotic subjects such as social psychology made an appearance, and Sr Pamela famously appeared at school one free dress day in a Holy Name uniform.

The study of Australia found its way into the curriculum, although I struggled to make sense of Patrick White’s mystical Voss in English Literature.

Ironically, perhaps, I learnt more about Australia and its place in the world in Fr Bernard Paplin’s British History course. Fr Paplin’s life was tragically cut short by a ferry accident in South America.

I was not a diligent student, but somehow his teaching cut through to shape my own life.

Ian McShane, 2013.
Fiona Breen (Class of 1984) is an ABC reporter and producer for 7.30 Tasmania. ‘It’s a great job with wonderful variety, where you meet many different people in all sorts of circumstances.’

Fiona completed Year 12 at Dominic College in 1986. ‘I had decided to have a gap year and work in Hobart,’ she explained, ‘do some voluntary work writing some sporting articles for the then Southern Star newspaper, and perhaps travel, but about six months into that gap year I landed my dream job at The Mercury as a cadet journalist.’

Fiona completed a three-year cadetship and started a Bachelor of Arts degree part time. ‘My career went on from there and included stints in commercial television, including Channel 9 in Sydney.’

‘I’ve interviewed all sorts of people from Premiers to Prime Ministers, sports men and women, scientists, singers and actors’ said Fiona. ‘By far my favourite interviewees are ordinary Australians battling adversity, overcoming situations, achieving things and quietly living amazing lives.’

Image above Courtesy Fiona Breen and the ABC: At Green Gorge, Macquarie Island, with a King Penguin colony. During this two week trip Fiona reported for a variety of news outlets, including ABC National News, News24, 7.30 Tasmania, ABC Radio and ABC Online.

Fiona’s startling true confession

My good friend Kim Hocking, now Kim Jacobs, and I were talking about the last few days of Year 12.

We decided to do a dawn raid on the senior school, armed with a couple of bags of bean bag balls and shaving cream. We weren’t planning anything too serious, just a bit of fun. There’d been some break-ins at school that week, so a security guard was employed to keep an eye out.

A handful of us met at school in the early hours, and proceeded to commando roll, run and hide around the school.

Of course we caught the eye of the security guard and a game of hide and seek followed. My memory is a little hazy, but we put shaving cream on windows and bits and pieces around the school.

After leading the security guard on a wild chase around the school, hearts in our mouths, we tipped a big bag of bean bag balls into the security guard’s car and then ran for dear life.

He wasn’t happy, I’m sure he was picking them out for weeks.

Nor was the Salesian head of the senior school the next day (Sr Margaret Mary was away). We were the talk of the school. I won’t say who was in the small and clandestine group. Let’s just say they are all fine upstanding members of the community now.
‘Looking back,’ smiled Jess, ‘it seemed like a very natural progression to have gone from Dominic College to The Mercury, even though I had no idea what I wanted to do, and be, when I left the school.’

Jessica Howard (Class of 2004) went to GYC then studied journalism and history at the University of Tasmania. At Dominic she won the Student of the Year award in Years 8 and 10, was class captain, member of the Senate, Vinnies secretary and in the school concert band. She gained her Bachelor of Arts in 2009 and Graduate Certificate in Journalism, Media and Communications from UTas in 2010. Jess has been working at The Mercury for three years, starting in administration and working her way up to a journalism position.

Jess tells her story: All I knew was that I loved to write – a short story, an essay, grocery list, anything. Sometimes even now it still feels like I’m sitting in Siena 2 in Creative Writing class and Mrs Sue Whyte is the only one reading my story, not all of Tasmania. Of all the teachers I’ve had from primary school right through to university, Mrs Whyte was my favourite – and most influential. She always encouraged me to do the very best I could, something I still carry with me. I liked Mr Woolford, too, for his broad knowledge, cheeky humour and dedication to students.

Thanks to the work of these teachers and many more I actually get paid to write now, which I still can’t believe sometimes. I did two weeks work experience at the Mercury in my final semester at UTAS in 2009. At first I was disappointed because I wanted to go to the ABC, but I couldn’t imagine being anywhere else now. I worked my way up the ladder to become a full time journalist in August 2012. As the property reporter I get to see Tasmania’s most beautiful, historic and interesting houses, as well as being at the forefront of the state’s changing economic situation.

Interviewing people who’d lost their homes during the recent bushfires on the Tasman Peninsula and seeing copies of the paper delivered via helicopter to those who were stranded in the area made me realise what a privileged position I’m in. I don’t know if newspapers will become extinct or if we will all get our news from the internet but I’m sure that the public will continue to want and need good storytellers. Hopefully that is something I can live up to – I’ve been honing my skills since Mrs Whyte and my beautiful four years at Dominic College.
SAMUEL PALMER

Samuel Palmer (2010) is studying a Bachelor of Engineering (Research and Development) and Bachelor of Science at the Australian National University.

‘Through this degree’ Samuel said, ‘I will have the opportunity to undertake and assist with cutting edge research in engineering at an undergraduate level, something not offered at any other Australian university.’

Although still early days at ANU, Sam is finding classes interesting and engaging.

Sam achieved one of the top TERs last year. ‘Thanks to Mrs. Jessica Palermo, my Year 9 science teacher, I discovered my passion for chemistry.’ Sam adds that Mrs Palermo managed to affect him this way, although chemistry wasn’t her favourite topic. ‘Science class remains one of my fondest memories of Dominic College, something I hope is true for many other Dominic students.’

‘I am living on-campus at the ANU,’ Samuel said. ‘I’ve met many people from a variety of different backgrounds and interests but don’t know of any other Dominic Old Scholars yet!’ Samuel, you should look up Professor Stephen Cox – in this issue.

GEORGIA RYAN

Georgia Ryan (2010) is in her first year studying Bachelor of Science and Engineering at UTAS. Georgia, along with Sam, achieved one of the top TERs last year.

Since her end of year (‘caused some panic’) exams she’s been keeping up her wonderful community engagement, attending Edmund Rice and Vinnies Buddy camps. ‘Along with other volunteer leaders I was buddied up with younger children and participated in many fun activities, games and camp songs for hours on end,’ she said.

Georgia recalled her fondest memories were the music and creative arts nights. ‘In 2009 I played flute and my friend, Olivia Kaczorek (2010) played violin in the opening piece with the choir.’ Georgia also remembers the battle for Butter Cup glory in the tennis. ‘I had my name on the trophy twice!’

‘There were too many small classroom caring moments to mention,’ she said. ‘Thanks to all my teachers for influencing my learning.’

Georgia chose her combined degree because of her interest in both maths and physics. ‘I have always liked maths, even more so since my Year 10 Maths Methods class at Dominic,’ she said. ‘Engineering is a field in which I can apply the theoretical knowledge of both areas in a practical way.’

ANNETTE MALAZIAN

Annette Malazian (Reynolds, Holy Name, 1970) says she would be surprised if anyone was interested in her story. ‘My life has been very ordinary. I have been busy raising four children over here in Perth, and now work in administration at a local high school in Mandurah.’

Adam is Annette’s oldest, a roof plumber and was married last year. ‘David is a painter, Matthew works in Finance and my daughter Katelyn is in Year 11 and wants to be a nurse.’ Annette added, ‘No professionals, but the boys make more money than me I can tell you!’

‘My memories of Year 11 1971 were, of course, the boys as we Holy Name girls up until then were quite socially isolated.

‘Year 10 would have to be the trip to Maria Island. Lorraine (Buzza) and I were so taken with the island we kept returning for several years after.’ Annette says Tassie was a little slow in the 70s. She visited her friend, Lorraine, who was working in Perth, and loved it.

‘But my heart has always belonged to Tassie,’ says Annette. ‘Reconnecting with old school mates via reunions, Veritas and social media has certainly bought back memories for me. The years have just melted away. Very therapeutic!’
MATTHEW KENNY

Matthew Kenny (1988) is Principal of Dunalley Primary School, married to Karen and has four children aged from 10 to 16. Dunalley Primary was destroyed in the January 2013 bushfires.

‘Being the Principal of a school that has burnt down is a very strange experience,’ he said. ‘To see your workplace completely in ruins on the ground, with nothing of the contents left, is hard to deal with. However, the essence of Dunalley Primary was what went on inside those buildings.’

Matthew was from Moonah and arrived at Dominic in Rob Carroll’s Year 6 class. ‘Rob’s influence was one of those inspirational teachers when you look back’ he said.

Matthew recalled Fr Kevin O’Mara, Sr Margaret-Mary Brown and Michael Tong Lee with affection as being important figures in his development. ‘I was taught by a group of very dedicated people across all subjects. We formed strong relationships with our teachers.’

Matthew said the Year 9 camp to Cradle Mountain for Outdoor Ed was fantastic and he recalled strong sporting teams, especially ‘taking it up to both St Virgils and Hutchins with good success. For some reason we also had a very strong rivalry with Rose Bay.’

‘The recovery effort at Dunalley has been amazing’ said Matthew. ‘Once the decision was made to re-build on the current site, it was flat out until the job was done. Dunalley students started ‘school without the buildings’ on 7 February and moved into the classrooms on 13 February, a massive effort by everyone involved.’

Matthew thanks everyone. ‘The support we have received since the fire is nothing short of amazing. People continue to keep coming with things, money and just visits to share their goodwill and support.’ Well done, Matthew and the students and community at Dunalley.

KAREN McCULLOCH

Karen McCulloch (2005) is undertaking her PhD in mathematical epidemiology at New Zealand’s Massey University. Mathematical epidemiology! Rolls off the tongue, doesn’t it?

Karen blames her old maths teacher Graham O’Keefe for her passion. She describes him as inspirational. ‘In Year 6 I was terrible at problem solving’ Karen recalled. ‘I was lucky to have him as my teacher for three years – I wouldn’t have continued to study maths to this level without him.’

Karen enjoyed netball and volleyball, then being on the Swimming Squad for Years 7-9. ‘It was great because I loved the early morning trainings at the Glenorchy pool.’ Karen recalled travelling to Launceston for a competition. ‘Each of us stayed with students from one of the other schools which was great fun.’

Karen remembers fun in Year 10 extended maths with Mr Visentin, and in GYC favoured science. In mid-2008 she began a Bachelor of Science – Mathematics at the Royal Melbourne Institute of Technology (RMIT) University.

‘From the moment I started at RMIT I knew I was in the right place’ Karen said. ‘Later, I had the opportunity to do a 6-week research project focused on infectious disease modelling. I surprised myself at how much I enjoyed the research and in my Honours year focused on mathematical models that describe the spread of Rabies in domestic dogs.’

Her work now develops mathematical models to describe the spread of infectious disease on contact networks. ‘I am thoroughly enjoying myself and I hope to continue to do research,’ Karen said. ‘Possibly even be a lecturer sometime in the future.’

Mathematical epidemiology. Just had to say it one more time.
Michael Bond

In 2012 Michael Bond (1995) became Principal at Kerang Christian College in Victoria, an expanding independent co-ed Prep to Year 8 College. He was heavily involved with Dominic College till 2001 and was a proud Guzman House lad.

Michael discovered a love of running very young, and at Dominic he was encouraged to take up athletics and cross-country competitions seriously by Mr O’Keefe and Mr Reinbach. Michael went on to GYC but continued to return to Dominic, to help Br Peter Dezani and the DOSA Committee with organising, printing and distributing DOSA News. “The publication was Brother Peter’s pride and joy.”

“DOSA football games were always a good opportunity to meet Old Scholars from a variety of year levels and many of the players were also past students.”

Michael, who was DOSA President 1998-1999, recalled, ‘A major focus for the DOSA Committee then was developing a database of current Old Scholars.’

“We saw that a database of past students could become DOSA’s greatest asset if developed effectively and maintained over time.’

Michael obtained a Bachelor of Information Systems at UTAS in 2000 and was Network Information Officer at Dominic College in 2001.

“I maintained the computer network over the two Dominic campuses: four computer labs on the Secondary campus and a number of computers set up in classrooms at the Primary School,’ Michael said. ‘There were just over a hundred computers on the network.’

Michael won Tasmanian Open titles in a number of races, and qualified for Australian Olympic Trials. He moved to the United States in 2002 and began a Master of Science in Education at Troy University, Alabama, on a track and field scholarship.

Michael competed very successfully in the United States for five years and had outstanding academic results also. He began work as a Primary teacher in Birmingham, Alabama. He is especially interested in the transition from primary to secondary education, as well as the identification of gifted and talented children.

If you look around some of the trophies and boards, you’ll find Michael’s name. He promises he’ll come back to visit Tasmania soon, having been gently reminded he hasn’t been back in over ten years. You’re welcome to drop in anytime, Michael!

‘My wonderful husband stays home with the children on weekends,’ smiled Katinka, ‘so that I can pursue my photography.’ Katinka now works part-time and is building up, and loving, her photography.

I have been doing photography for a few years, I purchased my first digital SLR early 2008. I spent a few years learning and practising and photographing anyone that got in the way. I’d do small pieces for people, sometimes free and sometimes for a nominal fee. I launched my business late 2011 and things are very, very busy. I only photograph on weekends and usually do two or three sessions each weekend.

In a recent fortnight I photographed newborns, older babies, an elopement, a wedding, a couple in love, a model, a male bodybuilder, an album launch for a local musician, a spectacular green Aurora and the comets Pan-STARRS and Lemmon.

I am a science nerd at heart so I love to get out under the night skies with my camera. A professional highlight for me was when NASA used an Aurora image of mine in a news story, in July 2012.

I work hard, am determined, listen to every piece of advice that I can and then apply what I think is appropriate. I seek out and master any challenge that I can, I sail my own ship at times and I treat every client like royalty.

I thoroughly enjoyed my time at Dominic and the friends that I made in high school are still my friends today. We are still relatively close even though we are spread over a few states now.

Some of my best memories from school were hanging out on the bottom oval at lunchtime. And I laugh recalling Mr Carey throwing pencil cases, diaries, anything… out the window of a classroom because a student was playing with it rather than paying attention.

I enjoyed the retreats, and the science experiments down the creek, and helping to restore the old Chapel at lunchtimes. I really enjoyed being a Peer Support leader with my good friend Jeremy Picone in Year 10.
KATINKA SMITH

Br Peter Dezani Award winner 2012, Lisa McConnon (2012), is no stranger to awards – she received the Caroline Chisholm Award for Community Service and The Australian Defence Force: Long Tan Leadership & Teamwork Award, too. Lisa was College Vice-Captain and gained success in cross-country running and set College records in athletics.

So what makes Lisa tick? In June last year Lisa was part of a group from Dominic who went to OzBosco, the annual celebration and gathering of Salesian youth. And she’s looking forward to making her third trip in April.

‘I had a great time and still keep in touch with many of the interstate students I met at OzBosco. I want to work in the area of social justice,’ Lisa said. ‘I want to make a difference.’

Since leaving Dominic Lisa has continued volunteering, and has begun to work with young refugees at Brighton Detention Centre. ‘The detainees were allowed out for the day, and spent some time with our Young Vinnies group at the Growth Centre at Bridgewater Nursery,’ Lisa reported. ‘They had an interpreter with them to help with communication, but are all learning English for 20 hours a week.’ Lisa returned for Harmony Day in March. ‘It will be the first time that we have been allowed to take some happiness in!’

Lisa is enjoying Guilford Young College, especially Psychology and Philosophy.

She still travels back and forth to school from her home in Oatlands. ‘We have a wonderful lifestyle on the farm, but it does make it hard for Mum and Dad to get me to events I want to help with,’ Lisa said. ‘It’s been hard connecting with buses and travelling to get to school the last four years, but so worth it.’
During this time I studied a Primary Education degree at Melbourne University. I will eventually finish it; just a few subjects and a set of teaching rounds to go. I may become a teacher one day, but finishing football and having a family I decided I needed some stability, and so I've enlisted in the Victorian railways and am a suburban passenger train driver in Melbourne. I was married in 2007 to Loudy and we had our first baby Layla in October 2010, our second baby is due in August this year.

I was finished mentally and almost physically with the grind of training for local football two nights a week and a full day on the weekend. I found I wasn't spending enough time at home with my wife and young daughter Layla. I was ready to finish playing seriously – and it can be very serious in local football in Melbourne – I wanted to have a bit of fun and a bit of a laugh with mates. I received a phone call from one of my mates, Gavin Hanlon (1997), who just threw up the idea for me to come down and play a couple of games for DOSA with him.

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Gavin also used his A-grade harping techniques on a few of the other boys to get them to leave their previous clubs and pull the boots on again. So the opportunity to play with a number of mates for DOSA was one that I didn't want to miss.
**DOSA FOOTBALL CLUB**

DOSA Football Club has strong links with Dominic College with a large number of ex-students on their list and several current teachers. Each year there are promotions to encourage students, ex-students and their families to support the team.

In 2012 DOSA vs St Virgil's at North Hobart Oval was a successful ‘grudge’ match, with record crowds of kids – entry was free for those students in College sports tops.

DOSA vs Hutchins, following a rain-soaked week became a ‘Back to Dominic’ game when, to avoid an unfit ground cancellation, DOSA shifted the game to the oval at Dominic College. All pitched in with free entry, reheated pies and sausage rolls, and a makeshift whiteboard scoreboard. Not quite like the old days!

Both Seniors and Reserves had excellent seasons and reached their grand finals, with the Reserves successful premiers. But the best results? Fun and very good times had by one and all. Go the Roosters!

DOSA home games through to July, below. Check official rosters for more details.

- **Round 6 - 11 May**
  - DOSA vs Hutchins

- **Round 7 - 18 May**
  - DOSA vs University

- **Round 10 - 15 June**
  - DOSA vs St Virgil's

- **Round 12 - 29 June**
  - DOSA vs OHA

- **Round 14 - 13 July**
  - DOSA vs University

- **Round 15 - 20 July**
  - DOSA vs Richmond

**DOSA CRICKET**

The DOSA cricket team known as ‘the Doggies’ plays in the Southern Cricket Association Division 4 competitions. Old Scholar, Simon Walker (1998), pictured below, is Treasurer and Secretary, and gets involved on some game days, though his best days are behind him now. Simon reports the team has had a great 2012/13 season, finishing top four and making the finals with an outstanding 14 wins.

‘Captain-coached by Thomas Curtain we’ve had many great games throughout the season – including a spectacular boundary off the last ball to win and secure a finals spot,’ said Simon. The team just went down to Old Beach in the semi-final.

The Curtain family have played, coached and helped in many areas of the College with distinction, including Paul Curtain (1969), Luke Curtain (1999) pictured above, and his two sisters. ‘It’s curtains for Dominic’ was a regular pun in the old days. Luke was captain of the Tasmanian Intra-State High School Year 9 Team in 1998, and represented Tasmania in the State Under-15s and Under-17s.

Good luck, guys! Anyone wishing to become involved can contact Simon on simon.walker@ioof.com.au
Nick Osborne’s beautiful photography has graced many stylish magazines and books over the years, including best-seller *Tasmanian Table*, now in production for a second edition, and recently Karen Goodwin-Roberts’ *Island Harvest*. Nick says he was born in Hobart in 1960 and adopted by Don and Becky Osborne: ‘They were hard workers, just making ends meet.’ Nick went to St Francis Xavier in South Hobart and in 1970 began at Savio College. ‘Br John Murphy (later Fr Murphy) was my teacher. It was pretty scary as a young kid,’ Nick explained. ‘I had 6.30am starts, four buses a day, and the occasional train, from the other side of Hobart, wearing shorts till high school. It all became pretty normal. I think it managed to give me a less sheltered life.’

‘Br John Murphy (later Fr Murphy) was my teacher. It was pretty scary as a young kid,’ Nick explained. ‘I had 6.30am starts, four buses a day, and the occasional train, from the other side of Hobart, wearing shorts till high school. It all became pretty normal. I think it managed to give me a less sheltered life.’

Dominic College was a new beginning in Year 7 in 1973. ‘Fr Moate was Principal and Mrs Smith Red 1 teacher’ Nick said. ‘I had a bit of a habit of getting into trouble or, really, was the one who used to get caught. Many a diary note with attempted signature forgeries was exposed.’

Great friendships were forged: Anthony Tavaez was probably my best friend, although now not in contact, and life long friends Anthony Briggs and Mario Pangrazzi – we still enjoy a beer together. Nick continued, ‘Girls were always a distraction but were not my strong area. One who I still see often is Janine Farnell (nee Castles) who is married to one of my best friends.’

‘An important life skill learned was snooker, from playing in the Rat Castle (Brother Peter’s Cellar) - this is where I started to experience my love of visual imagery with art teacher Mrs Shudnatt. Art was in an old shed at the back of Red 1. Study became harder in those teenage years with many distractions and I was never the best at homework. About this time a young David Walsh was moved up a year as he was about to study university maths! Those years from 1973-75 were pretty difficult for both students and teachers... sometimes I think we were the guinea pigs for the future generations.’ Nick calls his last year at Dominic, 1976, a year of socialising and study. In that order, I suspect. The creative arts appealed to Nick right through school and after college he landed a job in the production department of the Tasmanian Film Corporation. He moved to Melbourne in 1979 and worked with Crawford Productions as a camera assistant on the TV show *The Sullivans*.

Returning to Tasmania he took a variety of ‘life-skills’ jobs throughout the state, as a diesel fitter, fisherman and sales manager.

Nick eventually fulfilled his dream of being able to do what he loved for a living. He started his business in 1990, specialising in commercial and food photography and design.

‘All in all, good or bad’ says Nick, ‘my seven years at Dominic laid the foundation of my life.’
JOE LEAVER (1995) and wife Eloise had Hamish Christopher Leaver born Adelaide in January 2012. Their dog is Oscar, and they’ve been there since 2005. Joe has run a piano business, tuning, selling and repairing pianos all over Australia for over ten years, and is an old friend of DOSA.

ERIN JOHNSON (RICHARDSON, 1993) and Adam had a baby boy, Jimmie Lee Johnson, 13 January 2013.

BRIGID WILKINSON (SCANLON, 1993) and Kit had a baby boy, Finley Jack Wilkinson, born 27 December 2012.

KATRINA GREGG (HARRISON, 1993) and husband, Paul, live in Acton Park and had Ned, born February 2012. Ned’s older brother is Tex, born April 2009.

MATTHEW TAYLOR (1998) and Bridget Skinner were engaged 1 July 2012 at Mt Field National Park. They plan to marry at St Peter's Catholic Church, New Norfolk, in September 2013. Matt is the son of SANDRA TAYLOR (ALLEN, HOLY NAME, 1970). Congratulations Matt and Bridget.

NATALIE AULICH (2001) married former Tasmanian state cricketer Andrew Downton at St Paul’s Church, Montrose, 8 September 2012. MEL STREET (2001) was in the bridal party. Many old scholars from that year attended. Band Everbarn, who played at Nat’s reception, is headed by Old Scholar JOEL EVERARD (1999). ‘An amazing night was had by all,’ says Nat. ‘We ventured off on a month long honeymoon to Europe.’ Nat’s been a Real Estate Agent with Raine & Horne for the past 5 years with great success!

NICOLE ECKARDT (HODGE, 1994) and Adrian had a baby girl Clara Isabella born 17 September 2012. Nicole is a primary teacher, on leave now being a mum. Nicole says she loved the 1993 Rock Eisteddfod Challenge. ‘It was a great experience working with peers and teachers to create our performance. We did really well at the Hobart competition and went to Launceston for the state final.’ They performed ‘Dance through time’ the different dances, costumes and music of Australia from the Dreamtime and concluding with predictions for the future. I think Mum yearns to be a Dance Mum for Clara one day!

ALLISON WALLNER (1998) is an early childhood teacher in Tennant Creek, Northern Territory and was married 22 December 2012 in St John’s, Richmond, to Shaun Lane, whom she calls ‘my wonderful man.’


ROWENA CONACHER (BYRNE, 1995) and Mike had a son, Harry Edward born 25 May 2012. MATTHEW BYRNE (1997) and Kylie had a daughter, Lucy born 19 Feb 2013. Harry Conacher and Lucy Byrne are grandchildren to DIANE BYRNE (CERRITELLI, 1971).

ALLISON LOWE (RANKIN, 1997) and her husband Damien had a baby boy, Jacob Anthony Lowe, 13 April 2012. Mrs Lowe was welcomed back to Dominic College from maternity leave in Term 1 this year.

Congratulations, PHILLIP BUTLER (1969) awarded an Order of Australia Medal in the Australia Day Honours 2013 for service to the community of Glenorchy.

SIMON NATOLI (1992) was engaged to Kelli Newman of Launceston, and has now moved to the north in a new job with the TCEO. Simon was a player and a coach of DOSA Soccer Club over many years and still keeps a close eye on the team. ‘It’s great to see an influx of old scholars rejoining the DOSA Soccer Club.’ He reports ‘Some well-known names from the past currently ‘ambling’ around the field include MARK WAKEFIELD (2000), JUSTIN FARRUGIA (1997), AARON MCGURK (2000), JOHN WALLACE (1982), DEREK STORY (1986), and ADRIANO COLANZI (1987).

ANTONY YGOSSE (1982) was back in Hobart with his wife Sita for a few weeks in January visiting his mother Veronica, family and friends before returning to Samoa. DOSA friends enjoyed catching up with ‘Goose’!
... AND MORE CELEBRATIONS

MATTHEW MCIVER and Hania had a baby girl Esther Grace born 17 January 2013, youngest sister to Hamish and Freya. Matt is an honorary Old Scholar as he attended Dominic College to Year 5 before his parents dragged him, unwilling, away to Ulverstone. Matthew says he has many fond memories ‘from my first day in Prep with Mrs Pullen, to losing my library books and school bag trying to cross the creek walking home in Year 3.’ He adds ‘But especially boat rides on the Cartela for school picnics.’ OK, Matt, you pass the membership test...

FR LAWRIE MOATE, Deputy Principal of Dominic College (1973-1982) and current Parish Priest of St John’s, Glenorchy, celebrated his 70th birthday 21 February 2013. Fr Lawrie had only been ordained for 12 months when he was asked to become the Deputy Principal of the new Dominic College, in charge of Yrs 7-9 at Tolostra Street. ‘I was to remain for ten years,’ said Fr Lawrie. ‘It was a wonderful time, with their families.’ Happy Birthday, Fr Lawrie Moate, and ‘Go the Pies’.

TAM TRAN (1992) and his wife Michelle had their second child, Caden, 20 July 2012. Tam manages a team in local government in the City of Boroondara, Melbourne, and was a College Vice-captain in Dominic College’s final Year 12 class before Dominic College senior campus became Guilford Young College, so there was sadness as well as pride, in that year.

STEPHANIE JARVIS (2003) married Stratos Plomaritis 12 May 2012 at the Greek Orthodox Church of St George, in Antill Street. Stephanie’s proud parents are ANNETTE (CERRITELLI, 1972), and TOM JARVIS (1973). Congratulations and best wishes to both families!

RACHAEL CASHION (SNAPE, 1987) turned 40 in March last year in Boondall, Queensland. The Snape family lived on Tolostra Street and Rachael had 15 brothers and sisters that also went through Dominic. LEESA BAKER (1986) was a year older but lived close by. ‘We walked to and from school together every day and hung out on weekends.’ Leesa says the party was spectacular. ‘You couldn’t get the microphone off us two. We sang karaoke until the wee hours, playing all the old ’80s music reminiscing about school and growing up.’

Legend PETER (JACKIE) ALLSOPP (BOYS’ TOWN AND SAVIO COLLEGE, 1952-1959) turned 70 in March 2013. His birthday photo on our Dominic College Facebook broke our record for numbers of ‘likes.’

A good friend and old school mate of Peter Allsopp’s PETER HAWTIN (BOYS’ TOWN AND SAVIO COLLEGE 1952-1959) turned 70 also this year, on 13 January. Peter loves his family and being a grandfather, and still does a bit of house painting.

Congratulations to PAUL WILLIAMS (SAVIO 1967) who was awarded the Tasmanian Catholic Education Commission Award for ‘Outstanding Service as an Employee Within Catholic Education’ in August 2012, recognising 30 years of outstanding service at Dominic College. Many Old Scholars recall him as an excellent teacher of Design in Wood and as a wonderful and caring home room teacher.

MICHAEL LAMPARD (2001), baritone, conductor and composer, says his daughter, Zoe, born 7 January 2012 already loves the piano. Mick, his wife, Kayla, and Zoe are moving to Melbourne soon, to develop their careers further. Good luck and stay in touch.

LORRAINE WILLIAMS (BUZZA, HOLY NAME, 1970) and her husband have a sheep farm near Bagdad, with 120 sheep for meat and wool. Lorraine (and about 50 rural women) had ‘lunch with Camilla’ in November last year at a marqued Richmond Mill House, when HRH Prince Charles and his wife visited Tasmania. Strictly no photos permitted, unfortunately. Paparazzi excluded, even me.

CHRIS HURSEY (2009) was engaged to Ebony Rose, April 2012.

SAMANTHA BROADBY (2008) was engaged 21 January 2013 to Jesse (John) Roberts of Midway Point. Sam was in B3, and says ‘Go, Bosco!’

DOMINIC COLLEGE (1973-2013) is hosting a 40th anniversary Gala Ball to celebrate 40 years of transformation since the amalgamation of the Salesian and Dominican schools in 1973. Reports on the celebrations will be published next year, but please keep up-to-date by checking:
www.dominic.tas.edu.au and our Facebook www.facebook.com/DominicCollege


Your news and photos for Veritas 2014 are very welcome – email: oldschlorans@dominic.tas.edu.au
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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