



Our newest old scholars:

the Class of 2016



Year 10 students celebrated their graduation in a series of ceremonies, culminating in the traditional formal leaver's dinner at Wrest Point.

Dominic College Principal, Ms Beth Gilligan, said the class of 2016 had been characterised by their tireless outreach to the poor and disadvantaged, their great love of our Dominic family and their enthusiasm for our community.

'This class comprises students who have produced work of academic excellence, who have captivated us on stage, thrilled us on the sporting field and shown us what true compassion really looks like in a school community,' Ms Gilligan said.

The Class of 2016 raised funds to present a wonderful departing gift to the College: honour boards to recognise House Leadership by Year 10 Captains.

In 2012 the College introduced student leadership roles to support the diversity of leadership required by students as the Houses were further evolving.

'Five years on,' said Ms Gilligan, 'the roles of our Academic Captains, Creative Arts Captains, Mission Captains and Sports Captains have become even more significant in the diverse life of the school community.'

'We are grateful for this treasured gift and without doubt we will remember fondly the class of 2016 and their contribution to the continuation of Dominic House spirit and their pride in House leadership.'









DOSA

The DOSA Committee
outside the White House;
Maryanne Jackson and
Tony Webb; DOSA
members on the Old
Scholars stall at the
Dominic College Fair.

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.

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.



The DOSA Committee last year was made up of Dominic College Principal, Ms Beth Gilligan, Dominic College Rector, Fr Peter Rankin SDB, and Old Scholars, John Stevenson (Boys' Town and Savio College, 1952-1957), Mr Tony Webb (Savio College 1963), Maryanne Jackson (nee Delany, Holy Name 1968), Ms Diane Cerritelli (1971), Ms Leesa Baker (1986) and Ms Nicole McKay (nee Glover, 1994).

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

DOSA membership is free, and there are no commitments or rules or compulsory meetings.

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.

DOSA members connect with each other and the school community at regular events and celebrations including the Dominic College Community Fair, historical occasions, class reunions, sports events and the traditional DOSA Christmas Eve Mass in the College chapel.

In the following pages you'll see some photos of old scholars catching up with each other and the community on these occasions from the last 12 months, as well as some lovely casual visits.



FANCY MEETING you here



Old scholar Tyron Buckley (2015) was back at Dominic to help out in the Prep-Year 6 with any class needing a hand on Monday afternoons in Term 3 2016. Tyron was doing a course called Learning for Life at Guilford Young College.

'This is part of the religion course - helping with younger people in society,' he explained. 'This is the second time this year I've returned to Dominic! The first time was for my sport coaching class that is part of my VET.'



Above: Friends from the Class of 1978 got together for a dinner at the Casino in March. They will have their 40th anniversary reunion next year.

Old scholar Nadia Twining (2015) visited the Dominic College Creative Arts Festival in the Long Gallery, Salamanca, with her camera and tripod.

Nadia was putting together a project for her Media class at Guilford Young College on how children make art. 'There's plenty of great material here,' Nadia smiled.

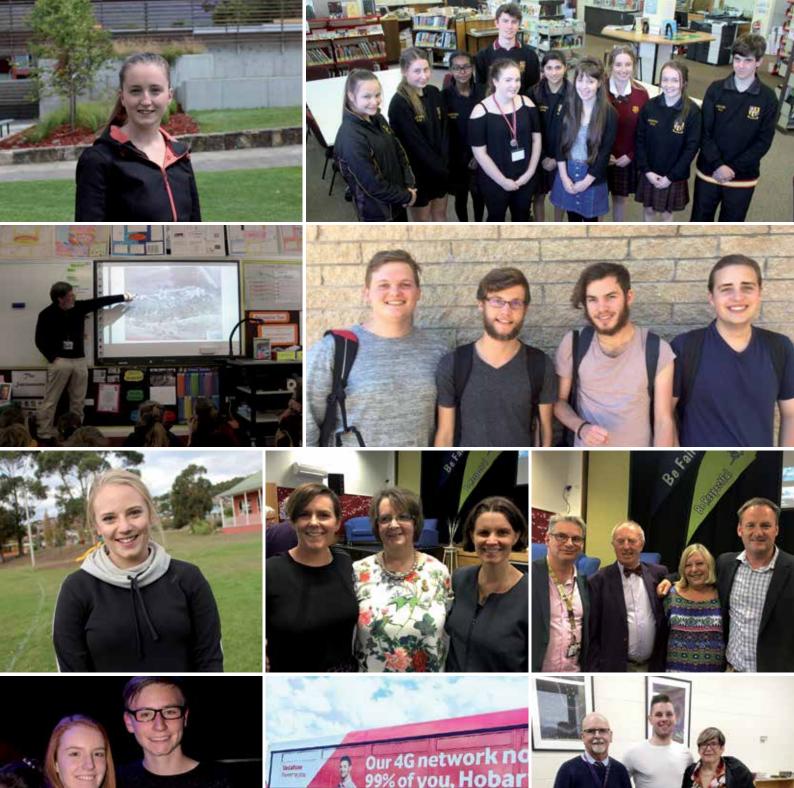


'The student artwork is excellent and very interesting.'

Lily Russell (2014) and Josh Russell (2015) enjoyed the Creative Arts Festival



From top, left to right: Alan Healey (1988) is a butcher and loves his motorbike, enjoying rides around Tasmania, including a visit to his old school last year. Old scholars Ashlee Hey (2014) and Louise Stubs (2014) with current Dominic College student Chelsea Jones (centre), were in the Old Nick Summer School musical, "9 to 5", at Mt Nelson Theatre. Steve Wasilewski (Savio College, 1968) visited in January to see how much the College had changed in nearly 50 years. Steve spoke to College Registrar Michele Guy (nee Cleary, 1981) and Principal, Beth Gilligan. Pre-season training for DOSA Football Club, on the Dominic College Oval, is another way we connect with our old scholars and the community. St John Bosco Feast Day, the annual anniversary of St John Bosco's death on 31 January, is celebrated by the Salesian community at Glenorchy. Old scholars, Fr Denis Allen (1947-1950) and Peter Allsopp (1952-1958) joined Br Michael Morrow SDB and Fr Peter Rankin SDB. These old scholars and partners had their own international reunion at the beautiful Blue Lagoon, Comino Island, Malta. Left to right are Tom Jarvis (1973), Greg Fielding (1972), Trudi Fielding (nee Cody, 1972), Annette Jarvis (nee Cerritelli, 1972), Diane Cerritelli (1971), Toni Hickey, Phil Hickey (1972) and Mario Falzon. Friends from the Class of 2014, enjoyed their GYC Formal in 2016: Patrick Davis, Keeley Wilton, Ashlee Hey, Chloe Cresswell, Amelia Cook, Molly McGovern, Felicity Shadbolt, Nick Gesiotto. Terry Harvey, Frank Lewis, John Stevenson, Peter Hawtin and Peter Allsopp return to talk to students about their child migrant experience.





And we're never settling.

International Women's Day Breakfast 2017







From top: Anna Di Carlo (2012) and Frances Di Carlo (2014). Shannon Harris (2015), Holly Van Lierop (2015) and Jessica Marriott (2015). Olivia Carver (2013), Maddy Carver (2011) and Sandra Carver (nee Cerritelli 1982).



Warwick Cardamatis (1968) and Oliver Morgan (2008)

In 2017 I will teach my 5,000th student at Dominic. He or she also becomes family and one of the greatest satisfactions in this vocation is to see the seeds you sow in the classroom bear fruit in the world.

At a meeting, in October, I sat in a faculty group with Kate Longey (2000) and Oliver Morgan. Kate made the observation that she had been a student of mine, done her practice teaching under my supervision and is now my colleague at Dominic, that when she did that practice she taught Oliver, who was a student in my class at that time and is now undertaking his final teaching practice under my supervision: turn, turn, turn. I might not be Mr. Chips, but, I know how he must have felt.

I now teach alongside six people I once taught and am now supporting the fourth student teacher who is a past Dominic student of mine.

It has been my privilege to observe the final step of Oliver Morgan's journey to becoming a teacher, I hope not too hubristic to claim some small part in it and a great pleasure to welcome home a member of the Dominic Family.

Warwick Cardamatis

Sharing family confirmations at St John's Parish in June 2016







Blake Mills (2015) and little sister Ellie Mills (Year 4 2016); Candice Brunning (2009) with family friend, Lucy Schiebel (Year 2 2016); Joshua Bailey (2014), Jasmine Bailey (Year 3 2016) and Jade Bailey (2011).



Clockwise from top left: Class of 1976: In July 2016 we hosted afternoon tea, drinks and a tour for the 40 years anniversary of the Class of 1976. Thank you to Nick Webb for helping to organise and for also organising the evening reunion in Salamanca. Class of 1986: The Year 10 Class of 1986 was organised by Leesa Baker, and held in October in the Oratory Space at Dominic College. The group gathered at the Tug Bar in the evening. Class of 2006: The final reunion for 2016 was the Class of 2006 reunion, organised by Anthony Coster and Vanessa Hoddy. We had a nice tour of the school with refreshments to kick off proceedings and the party continued later at a private function. Class of 1996: Thank you to Claire Ferri for your help with the Year 10 Class of 1996 in November. Post Street Social was the evening venue.

REUNION PROGRAM FOR 2017

1977 9 September 2017: Louise Shaddock dshaddock@dodo.com.au & Mandy Taylor mandytaylor109@hotmail.com

1987 17 June 2017: Jason Rice jasonrice7@gmail.com

1997 TBC: Interested? Email oldscholars@dominic.tas.edu.au

2007 14 October 2017 - Mariel Butterworth mariel_butterworth@

And one for next year: Sam Broadby from the Class of 2008 is getting organised. Sam's email is sambroadby@outlook.com She would love to hear from you. A date has not been set yet but there's a facebook group.

Are you from the Year 10 classes of 1968, 1978, 1988, 1998? Send me an email: oldscholars@dominic.tas.edu.au

COMMUNITY FAIR

OLD SCHOLARS AT THE Dominic College Community Fair in November

From top, left to right: Jessica Green 2015, Tenille Doyle 2015. Peter Allsopp 1952-1958. Frances Di Carlo 2014 (right). Katinka Smith (nee Whitlock) 1998 with her children, current Dominic students Nina and Seb. Liam Jones 2007 and Aaron Davey 1999. Shari Smith 2015. Patrick Davis 2014, Brady Titmus 2014, Jess Palermo (nee Lyden) 1998 and Louise Stubs 2014. Jacob Woodmansee 2014, Josh Cannan 2014. Allisa Manion 2015, Nadia Twining 2015.



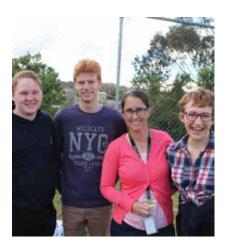
















We're having dinner in your dorm, Maurice.

Maurice Crawford-Raby and his wife, Heather, are very welcome whenever they can come back to Tasmania. Maurice was one of the 39 former British child migrants who arrived at Boys' Town, Glenorchy, in 1952. He had a hard time here, but made some life-long friends.

When College Principal, Ms Beth Gilligan, heard he was visiting Tasmania in November 2016 she thought we could do something different – an evening dinner in his old dormitory, now the current 7-10 Bosco classrooms!

Hosted by the DOSA Committee, four of Maurice's close school friends could join us for an evening of memories and reconnecting.

It was very valuable, too, for the current DOSA Committee members to speak with our honoured former British child migrants with their wives, and reassure them their story is part of the enduring fabric and history of the College.



The group dined in the former dormitory; (left to right) Peter Hawtin, Peter Quinn, Maurice Crawford-Raby, Peter Allsopp, Michael Harvey. Maurice and Heather Crawford-Raby; Beth Gilligan with Michael and Kaye Harvey;

Christmas Eve gathering at DOMINIC COLLEGE

Once again, Old Scholars and their families gathered in the Dominic Chapel for the traditional Mass on Christmas Eve, beginning with carols at 9.30pm led by the beautiful choir with thanks to Ann Loring at the helm, ably assisted by Tony Gregs on keyboard.

Many old scholars joined together upstairs in the White House for some refreshments and a chat.



Note the new Stations of the Cross, recreated from slides of the original windows, along the side of the Chapel; Ann Loring and Tom Jarvis; the Caplice family: Bridget, Richard and Kathy; Michael Tong Lee. Carlene Larkin and Frank Lewis.

Dosa Football Wrap Up For 2016

DOSA Football Club President, Ben McKay, stood down at the end of 2016 and Luke Golding became the new president.

Ben reflected on the year at the DOSA FC Best & Fairest Awards Dinner in October:

To Harry and your support group well done on a great season, you consistently show the drive and passion that is required to ensure that your players are 100% committed.

I'd like to thank all of the support team that get our players ready to go for every game Chris, Ritz, Stenner,



Paul Curtain (1969) and Fr Peter Rankin; Cameron Golding (1999) and Tim Golding (2001); Justin Veitch (2000) and Scott Beattie (2001) The 2016 Old Scholars Football Association (OSFA) season did not finish the way we all would have liked, but there were many highlights of which we can be proud. Michael Fisher won the OSFA Best and Fairest player and Justin Veitch was named OSFA Coach of the Year. Both Justin and Michael along with Sam Peacock and Scott Beattie were named in the team of the year - a significant highlight for the club.

This year was the 40th anniversary of the inception of the DOSA FC in 1976. The occasion was celebrated with the club wearing a one-off heritage jumper in our game against old foe Hutchins at the TCA. Later that evening a gala dinner was held at the Wrest Point Casino with over 250 of the DOSA family in attendance. This was a great opportunity to catch up with old friends and share stories from the last 40 years of our club.

2016 also saw the launch of a masters team under the DOSA banner. The team was mainly made up of past players and finished third in their first season. I would like to thank Todd Curtain for all of his work around making this possible.

I would like to thank our coaches for their commitment over the year. To Justin and the senior coaching group, it is a credit to all of you for the way you have conducted yourselves throughout the year. You have started to build a culture which you will continue to build on next year. I am certain that we are on the right track in attracting people to our club for the right reasons. Whilst other clubs ride a short wave of success, the model we have put in place will ensure that the DOSA FC will be strong in the decades to come.

Damien and Mick. And those who are there to help out every game: Scotty, Dale, Sam. Our timekeepers, Ferg and Dave, thank you for your efforts over the year. To the water boys and our boundary umpires the show does not go on without you boys turning up every week.

A special thanks goes to the girls in the Canteen/Social Committee especially Hayley, Liz and Kat. The work that you girls put in is absolutely massive. To the committee, too, thank you for the commitment and hard work.

Ben McKay, DOSA Football Club President 2016

Some of the highlights of the awards presented at the DOSA Best and Fairest Dinner included:

Tom Jarvis Trophy for the reserves leading goal kicker for season 2015: Ben Van Krannen

Golding Family Trophy for most improved player overall: Daniel Hall

Coaches Trophy, the Brian Smith Trophy: Kyle Manser

Wayne Olding Trophy for the senior leading goal kicker: Michael Fisher

The Senior Coaches Trophy, The BJ Maxwell Trophy: Scott Beattie

Bill Caplice Memorial Trophy for outstanding achievement: Luke Golding, Mathew McCallum, Timothy Golding

Presidents Trophy: Patrick Carroll

Dooley Family Trophy Reserves Best and Fairest: Dean Wall

Br Peter Dezani Senior Best and Fairest: Michael Fisher







Some of the milestones for old scholars playing for DOSA in the last 12 months included:

Clockwise from top left: Four old scholar debutants in game one 2017; Damon Curtain (2015), Lucas Henderson (2015), Owen Arrowsmith (2015) and Trent Henderson (2014).

Pre-season training on the beautiful College oval.

Aaron Davey (1999) celebrated game 200.

James Cerritelli (2008), celebrated game 100 with his father DOSA legend, Anthony Cerritelli (1980).

Scott Beattie (2001), game 200, Patrick Carroll (1999), game 150.

Brendan Loveless (1990), playing game 363, breaking the all-time games record help by Tom Jarvis.

Michael Robinson (1996) achieved game 200.









VERITAS: JUNE 2017



HALL OF ACHIEVEMENT AWARDS CEREMONY 2017

The Dominic College Hall of Achievement aims to celebrate the history of the school and the lives of the people who have been shaped by their education at Dominic College, and its precursors Boys' Town, Savio College and Holy Name.

The purpose of the Hall of Achievement is to recognise and acknowledge significant achievements by Old Scholars of Dominic College – achievements that have upheld the spirit and values of our founder, Don Bosco, including hard work, honesty, respect and good citizenship.

The College gives thanks for the blessing of the lives of these old scholars who are part of a great Salesian and Dominican story and a rich part of Dominic College.

The Dominic College Hall of Achievement was established in 2003 by the then College Principal, Fr Phil Gleeson SDB. There have been induction ceremonies in 2003, 2005 and 2009.

The inaugural ceremony was held 10 November 2003 in the old Savio Centre, now the Br Peter Dezani Design Centre, and, being the first ceremony was an auspicious and ceremonial occasion, where the 17 individuals and the group of 39 former British child migrants, were honoured, some posthumously. Two further induction ceremonies were conducted in 2005 and in 2009, adding a further seven old scholars to our Hall.

Inductees are nominated in special categories, with specific criteria which need satisfaction, including character, relationship to the school and significant national success.

The 2017 Hall of Achievement ceremony held in the Savio Centre on Friday 24 February awarded a trophy and certificate to:

- Fr Denis Allen, Boys' Town 1947-1950 - Human Spirit
- Dr Ian McShane, Savio College and Dominic College 1969-1974 - Academia
- Dr Olivia Rundle, Dominic College 1986-1991 - Academia
- Dr Karen Westwood, Dominic College 1983-1986 - Academia

Each recipient also received a special limited edition framed print of a painting of Boys' Town tower and landscape.

Congratulations to Fr Denis Allen, Dr Ian McShane, Dr Karen Westwood and Dr Olivia Rundle, on their induction into Dominic College's Hall of Achievement.

The inductees have joined the previous Hall of Achievement members, whose accomplishments are significant and varied across many fields. You can read more on each of these old scholars on our Hall of Achievement web page in the Community section of our website, including biographies of each individual as composed at the time of their award.

Our 2017 ceremony was held before the assembled Year 5-10 students and staff, and a large group of special guests including family and friends of the inductees as well as a range of earlier Hall of Achievement members.

The 2017 ceremony forged a strong bond between old scholars, students and honoured recipients. Mr Tony Webb, Chairman of the Dominic Old Scholars Association (DOSA) committee, presided



















over the ceremony, with dash. Prayers and welcome, introductions and acknowledgements were conducted by student leaders. Each of the four honoured old scholars was presented and made a significant speech to the students about their lives and the way the College helped shape them.

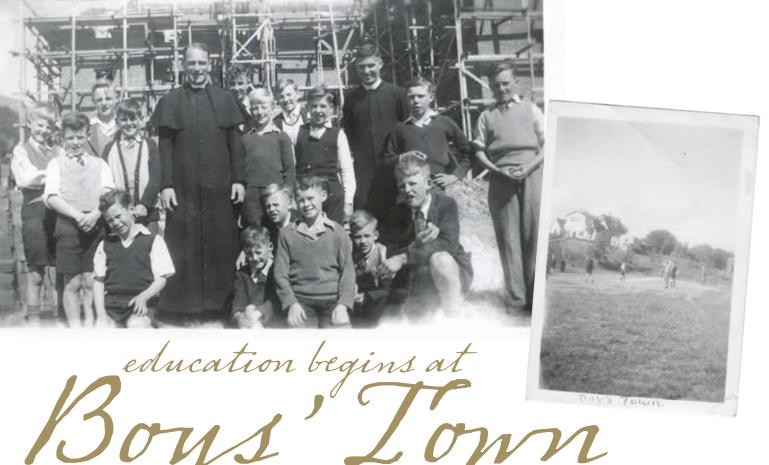
The relationship between students and old scholars was further enhanced by a delightful choir performance of 'You Raise Me Up' by the student choir, accompanied by Harry Breslin on violin. Finally the 'Irish Blessing' was performed by dance students George Pongco Jr, Adrian Castaneda, Jorja Golding and Maddison Smith. This unique and moving performance was a special highlight.

As the official party departed, the whole assembly sang the College Song with gusto, including the new Hall of Achievement members themselves.

Refreshments and a cake in the Basil Fox Room in Grantleigh, together with more photos and remembrances completed a warm-hearted induction. Congratulations to everyone who participated in this ceremony - the new members, their families and guests were very complimentary of student behaviour and interest, and the smooth and professional operation of the assembly and celebrations.

Opposite: Our four Hall of Achievement recipients cut the cake, left to right, Fr Denis Allen, Dr Ian McShane, Dr Olivia Rundle, Dr Karen Westwood. Above: Scenes from the assembly, and the reception afterwards.

VERITAS: JUNE 2017



In 2016 the Dominic College community celebrated 70 years of Salesian education at Boys' Town, Glenorchy.

Last year's Veritas magazine recalled the arrival of the first Salesians, Fr Brennan and Fr Drohan on 29 November 1946 and the first few months after taking over operation of Boys' Town.

From the start, Fr Ciantar, the leader of the Salesians in Australia, planned on establishing a school at Boys' Town, Glenorchy. He chose Fr John Brennan as Rector, one of the first Australian students to be professed in the Salesian order, and a gifted, natural educator.

Salesian historian, Fr Ted Cooper, said Fr Brennan could get the best out of even the slowest student.

'John used his natural flair for dreaming up ways and means for making his lessons attractive.'

John Brennan studied for two years at Sunbury, and was sent to England, to Cowley, Oxford, in 1934. Br John Brennan returned to Australia in 1937 and was ordained 1 December 1944. He undertook leadership at Glenorchy after just two years a priest.

Fr Ciantar visited 'for a little taking-over ceremony' and celebrated the foundation on Sunday 8 December. As soon as Fr Ciantar departed, Fr Brennan got down to business! He wrote to Fr Bortolo Fedrigotti, at Rupertswood, to ask his advice on Federal Government issues, such as Sales Tax exemption, Child Endowment paperwork and Education Department support. With

Fr Fedrigotti's directions, Fr Brennan then wrote to the Tasmanian Director of Education, explaining he wanted to begin a school.

'As our influence and control over the boys is not sufficient when they go out to school every day, it is our intention to start teaching school here at Boys' Town at the start of the new school year.'

He asked for the approval of the Department and information about any formalities and official books to be kept.

Fr Brennan also asked for the same help the Victorian government gave to similar institutions in Melbourne – textbooks, readers and atlases for about 30 pupils.

Br Robert Downey and Br James Brophy arrived ready for lessons, and the first class was on Friday 7 February 1947.

There were 26 boys to start the school, the numbers fluctuating as boys arrived, and left. They slept in the dormitory hut attached to Grantleigh, and one of the brothers slept in the room with them. They had their new lessons on the ground floor of Grantleigh, in two classrooms: with younger students on the right hand side, and older ones on the left.

Fr Brennan applied for teacher registration for himself and Br Brophy straight away. Mr Ian Rennie, Registrar of the Teachers and Schools Registration Board supplied Fr Brennan with application forms to register Boys' Town as a primary school.

The subjects taught were: English, Arithmetic, History, Geography, Good Manners, Religion, Hygiene, Drawing, Science, and Nature Studies. The teachers named in the registration application were Frs Brennan and Drohan, and Brs Brophy and Downey. Br Brophy was listed as a trainee teacher.

Fr Ciantar arrived for a second visit 27 February, and wrote: 'This is a really good start!'

On 1 May Mr S L Hickman came to inspect the facilities for the government to complete registration and Fr Brennan reported he was favourably impressed. Official registration of the school (Number 316) was granted a few weeks later.

Mr Hickman, observing Br Brophy's classroom skills as a trainee complimented him, saying he had a 'goodly measure of success with lads not always easy to teach.'

Fr William Cole arrived 3 June to join the teaching team.

Students from Boys' Town did not sit for the Catholic Secondary Schools' Association examinations – there were no reports of students sitting the 1947 or 1948 examinations. But Fr Brennan reported that the studies of the boys were yielding good results and five of the boys did sit for first year exams in 1949. Four of them were successful, one gaining a credit in every subject: English Expression, English Literature, Social Studies, Latin and Geometry. One boy also sat for Arithmetic.

The four boys who passed are listed in The Standard: J Bumford, J Dransfield, K Jordan and B Walsh. J Dransfield received a credit in each subject, and went on to pass his second year examinations in 1950.

Just as important as their academic studies, music, dancing, theatre and gymnastics were taught at Boys' Town.

In the first 12 months the boys conducted over 20 concerts and entertainments at Glenorchy and other venues, for the entertainment of visiting dignatories, religious visitors and Boys' Town parents and friends!

Archbishop Tweedy visiting on 2 April, was 'surprised and delighted, especially at the gymnastics.'

A concert for visiting young Tasmanian soprano, Auriel Garratt, on Sunday 1 June included Fr Brennan accompanying three pieces sung by the choir. The Standard's reporter warned 'St Virgil's College boys, beware; you have serious rivals at Boys' Town.' The columnist praised student Ken Jordan's humourous recitation "Sitting on the fence" which they said 'amply demonstrated his ability to say a lot of words in a short space of time.'

The highlight of the evening was the gymnastic display, under the direction of Br Brophy.

'Some of the lads practically turned themselves inside

On 29 June 1946, the students gave a concert at St Peter's Hall at the St Mary's Cathedral Fair which included eight items varying from choir, recitations, gymnastic displays on the horizontal bar, a magic display to a full-length performance of the farce 'The Crimson Coconut'

Sport, too, was important at Boys' Town. Former student, Les McGuire recalls the excitement of weekend visits to the football games: 'Fr Brennan would take us in the old Ford ute; the people of Glenorchy would hear us coming as we left Boys' Town!'

In August 1947, the boys who had received good marks went to watch the carnival match when Western Australia defeated Victoria.

In the 21st century, we sometimes forget how popular boxing was in this period. In July 1946, the Sandy Bay Amateur Boxing Association visited, with the Tasmanian lightweight champion. In August, those boys who had good marks were taken to "The Boxing" on a Monday – the Tasmanian Amateur Boxing and Wrestling Association tournament.

On one Monday evening a Boys' Town student from the group, Jimmy Monks, was unexpectedly invited to box a lad from Launceston. Fr Brennan said he was defeated 'but fought so gamely that someone presented a trophy to him, as the first Boys' Town boy to fight in the City Hall.'

Archbishop Tweedy was listening to the boxing on the radio and rang Fr Brennan to thank him for a thrill of real pleasure.

'The whole hall was shouting for Boys' Town', the Archbishop related. 'We have some very good friends associated with the boxing.'

His Grace was still tickled later that week when he visited Boys' Town and preached a sermon. He told the boys how proud of them he felt while listening in on the radio. 'No one is fit to fight another until he has fought and beaten himself.'

Opposite: Fr Brennan and boys in front of the scaffolding of the Boys' Town building. Cricket on the first oval - the rear of Grantleigh is in the background.

Veritas: June 2017 17



FR BOB CURMI SDB REMEMBERS THE EARLY DAYS

At our College assembly on 22 June 2016 we celebrated with Fr Bob Curmi the 60th anniversary of his ordination as a Salesian priest on 1 July 1956 in Turin, Italy – the centre of our founder, St John Bosco's original work with boys.

For more than half of those 60 years, Fr Bob Curmi has lived and worked here at Dominic College. Even before he was a priest, Brother Bob, as he was then, was here 1950-1952 in the Boys' Town years. He knew our early pioneer Salesians.

Robert Curmi was born 21 December 1927 in Sliema, Malta, the second child of 13. He planned on getting his training in England, but his uncle was High Commissioner to Australia from Malta and recommended Australia, and his Maltese compatriot, Fr Ciantar, was the Australian Salesian leader.

After some time in Battersea, England, Br Bob travelled to Australia and commenced his novitiate at Sunbury, Victoria, undertaking three years of philosophy and teacher training.

For his practical training he was sent in 1950 to Glenorchy, and travelled with Br Jack Ayres, on the *Taroona* and the train to Boys' Town.

'We were living, teaching and staying in the White House. We took turns, six months each, staying in the dormitory.' Fr Bob recalled.

'The trouble was Jack got very nervous and he was hitting the kids. So they said "Come on, give him a chance." So we exchanged, and I did more than my six

months. Back then we were 24 hours a day with the kids. That's what broke poor Jack. He was getting nervy and slapping the kids.'

'We had Fr Cole and he was a bit strict, and he wouldn't let us do too much talking. "Your job is to be with the boys" he said. Jack Ayres at one end of the cricket pitch, and I at the other.'

'It was so cold, teaching over the water, with the creek underneath, sometimes you'd tread on ice on the floor.

"The new building was going up slowly, we paid in instalments when we could afford it. Then it stopped. The scaffolding was left there. One of the brothers said "Look, I'll get the scaffolding and I'll make you a dam." And that was our swimming pool.'



Fr Bob said the students were in two classes, Years 3-5 on one side of the White House, and Years 5-7 on the other. We had 35 students and there was always somebody in the kitchen.'

'It was my first class, when the inspector came. Fr
Brennan had just got a beautiful long green chalk board

— we'd never seen green boards before — and we put two
chairs there to support it. Fr Brennan said "The inspector
will be here and we are to teach a class of English and
a class of another subject. What are you going to do?"
I said "Well, I'm enjoying Science." We were doing the
growth of plants. I drew some daffodils and other plants

— I was quite the artist! The inspector was enthralled,
and he turned to his assistant and said "We might as well
sign the papers!" He didn't even watch me teach!

There was a building over the creek – the apple shed. In 1945 after the orchards were dug up, and ploughed in, the apple shed became a barn. Fr Bob said it became a wonderful place for the school.

'The apple shed was used as an art class room, a gymnasium, and we used to have a theatre as well. One Christmas I remember, the lady who came, Mrs Wicks, she was dressed as Father Christmas, and when she came in she went to the piano, played away and we noticed all the snow on her was gone. We thought it was cotton wool – instead it really was snowing outside! So it was very cold even in December!

'After we made another payment, down comes Mr Dunn, the builder, and says "Where are the boards?" And they pulled them out and that was the end of the pool.'

Br Bob, as he was then, left Boys' Town in 1952, and travelled back to Europe, to complete his studies. He was in Torino, Italy, for four years, and was ordained 1 July 1956. He returned to Australia, teaching at Oakleigh and Chadstone, before three years in Samoa.

In 1985, Fr Bob Curmi returned to Glenorchy and joined the Dominic College staff. Over the years, he served the College with loyalty and faithfulness through teaching, assisting in the workshop and chaplaincy. As he neared retirement, Fr Curmi generously and lovingly undertook the role of crossing guard where he offered the first and last smile of the day to hundreds of students.

In his retirement Fr Bob continues to be a highly respected Salesian in our community and contributes as his health allows.

Our student leaders presented him with a magnificent magnolia tree as a token of the College's pride in, and thanksgiving for, his priestly life. The magnolia was planted alongside the College drive and will have a plaque that signifies Fr Curmi's faithful and devoted service as a priest.

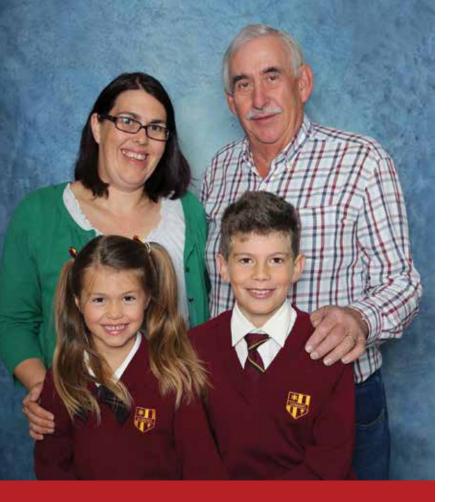
Fr Bob enjoys the special school assembly to congratulate him.

Fr Bob celebrates his anniversary with Mass at St John's Parish.

Fr Bob enjoys his collection of religious memorabilia in his workshop.

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"I swore I'd never send my kids to a Catholic school..."

Max Gossage (Savio College 1958-1961) may enjoy being the archetypal grumpy old man. But as a grandfather he has mellowed.

Before he came to Savio College, Max lived at Wayatinah, where his father, Gordon Gossage, managed transport at the Hydro. Gordon died of emphysema, from smoking, at 40. Max's mother moved in with her mother and brother at Ouse and worked for her brother at the Ouse General Store, and they sent Max off to board at Savio College.

Max said it was frightening the amount of religion students had and reflected on his time at Savio College.

I suppose it turned me off religion. We had morning mass. If you served mass then you copped it twice. If we did early 6 o'clock mass for Father Stetmeyer, you got to prepare breakfast for the rest of the kids, so that day you got a decent feed.

The midday mass was for the day kids, but sometimes you'd have to go and serve on the organ and do that stuff. Then before you went to bed there'd be a

benediction. And then locked up for the night. So it was pretty full-on. Overall, the priests were nice guys, I didn't have a problem with many of them.

After class in the afternoon you had a couple of hours to play, in the field and then on the 'top rectangle' it was called. Then you'd go for tea. Then, from 7pm or later, there was study back in the classroom. Then you were just palmed upstairs. All the beds were set up like the army. You see some of these funny things about bouncing socks off mattresses to see if they're made properly - it was pretty regimented.

Lights out.
Shut up,
sit down.
We weren't
allowed
to read
books or do
anything
like that.



Although most did have torches under the beds for reading, or whatever.

To start with, you'd get visits from your family - they could come down and take you out for the day. But towards the end you weren't allowed off the school grounds. And only three holidays. Easter you had to stay in.

You could go home for the normal school holidays, but other than that you were here. Easter was pretty heavy because they had all these high masses and parades. You'd start with the nonsense - walk down there, along, back up around the back and all in rhythm or whatever. So they tried very hard to "canonise" me I suppose, but it didn't work. It was the discipline, the kids just rebelled.

We were taught English, Maths, Religion. Just the basic stuff. History, Geography. I got to the stage if I was interested in it I studied it, if I wasn't, I did not. I always admired the Maths teacher, he knew the logarithm chart off by heart. I think that might have been Fr Murray. But I looked at that and thought I'm never going to use that, I won't bother.

The discipline, I believe, restricted a lot of kids. I used to be top of the class in Ouse. But the discipline here, I found it very hard to study when there's a guy standing behind you with a – well, we won't say what!

I don't think I was the naughtiest, but I copped it enough. Still, we had a good time. I think I enjoyed it.

If you complained of a sore throat there was a big jar of honey and cod liver oil or something. You got a dirty great spoon of that so not many people owned up to being crook.

I can remember we had two bush kids called Prendergast. I think they were 13 or 14 and still in grade 4 or 5, because they didn't want an education. They weren't dumb. They'd go to the bush and come back with snakes in their hands. A few times they followed the transmission lines all the way home to Wayatinah.

I left school and worked for my uncle in the general store at Ouse, then after a few years went to Hobart, and got into retail and have been doing that ever since.

I started at Myers, then went to a crowd called Venture. Ran their stores in Hobart, Eastlands, Launceston and Devonport. So some of the children went to school up there.

My wife, Margaret, and I were married in 1970 and we had five kids. I swore I would never ever send my kids to a Catholic school! But they all came here!

We lived close by and I made friends with Fr Greg Chambers and a few others with whom I played golf. We always came up for midnight Mass on Christmas Eve here.

I started out selling but ended up managing stores. I tried to sell life insurance but ran out of friends and family. Then joined a crowd called Chickenfeed, which was Rudy Sypkes. Was there for 17 years on the board, until Jan Cameron decided to come and close us down.

She wanted us to run the company, which was 400 odd shops. And she wanted to run it out of Sydney, to move up and not get any remuneration or anything. So everyone just said forget it. I mean, why would you want to go to Sydney?

Max now enjoys being a grandparent in the Dominic College community and is proud of his children and grandchildren, and the way they are thriving at the College. His daughter, Nicola Rayner (nee Gossage, 1989) is current president of the Parents & Friends Community.



While, but had a photo of himself as a schoolboy in a brand new uniform outside his family's Goodwood house, and wanted to know if we could identify the uniform.

Steve's parents separated when he was very young, and he lived at the Salvation Army, Barrington Boys' Home in Tower Road for three years.

However, he enrolled in Savio College in December 1960 and boarded for the year 1961 but did not return.

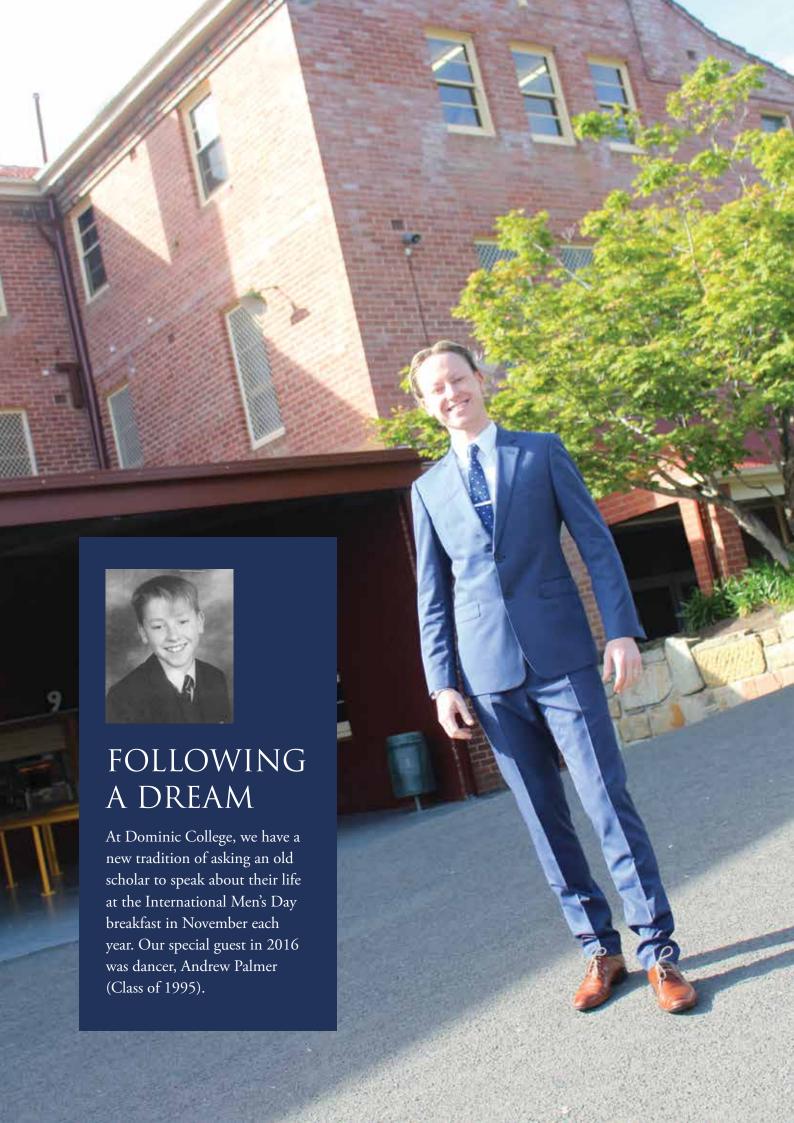
Steve says he recalls vividly the chapel, the dining room, the swimming pool and the classrooms. There was only a small group of six or so boarders who did not go home in the holidays like the other children.

We checked with a number of ex-students from this era, but none recalled that kind of hat, many saying they wore a cap, but often nothing on their heads at all.



However, we did find a copy of a photo from around that period, which shows a class group on excursion with boys wearing just such bars

Photos from Savio College are few and far between for this era (and even rarer for Holy Name Convent students). If any readers have photos from this era, the College would be grateful for permission to copy them for our archives. Email oldscholars@dominic.tas.edu.au



My Dad, Kevin Palmer, has always been my hero. I'm the youngest of five children, and like many fathers, mine worked long hours to provide the best life he could for his family.

Dad ran a very successful hairdressing business called Kevin's Salon for many years. Some of my best childhood memories were growing up in Rosetta at 12 Taylor Court, from building cubby houses in the bush, to fireworks fights with our neighbours, to climbing out my window at 6-years old and going next door for breakfast! It was a beautiful family home that holds a very special place in my heart.

After Rosetta Primary, off I went to 7 Red at Dominic College. When people learn I am a dancer, they always ask 'Were you bullied at school for that?' Yes I was... but not for very long. I had an older brother and he had a lot of friends, and my best mate was also the footy captain, that's "Croatian Phil", who is still my best mate today, and although he never took a step inside a dance studio, he supported me all the way. Phil and a Greek, Michael Sevastopoulos, were, and still are, my best Aussie mates.

I really loved my time at Dominic College, I can't say I was a straight A student like my brother David. Far from it! School for me was always a social thing, but I did love and have a very strong passion for the Arts, Speech and Drama.

Funnily enough my best subject was Religion. My teacher for Religion was our then Principal, Fr Bernie Graham SDB. I had so much respect for him and he always looked out for me.

I'll never forget my last day of school, it was pelting down with rain, so we were playing cricket out the front of the canteen. I was batting. My mate, Dan, was bowling with a basketball. He sent down a beauty - this basketball coming straight for my head. I had two choices: duck or try and hit the ball, so unfortunately I chose to hit the ball. Well I did hit the ball, but the force of the basketball smashed the bat into my face and smashed my nose from one side of my face to the other, I ran around the school like a headless chook, blood pouring out my nose, with Mr Reinbach chasing me. A memorable last day!

My dancing began when I was 11 years old. My Dad took my brother and I to a Ballroom Dancing class in

Kensington Street, Glenorchy. I loved it straight away and returned pretty much every night, my brother David hated it, and never returned!

A beautiful lady named Julie, a former ballroom dancing champion at the highest level, helped me fall in love with Ballroom and Latin American dancing. She would bring to Tasmania interstate coaches and one of them, Tony Gauci, has taught me from that day and still coaches me and all my students today.

Thanks to Julie and Tony's coaching, I went on to win my first Australian Championship. After two years, Julie and her husband were to leave Tasmania for work commitments in Sydney. This was a massive blow to my aspirations to be World Champion one day! I was devastated, because at the time there was no one in Tasmania who could coach me to the level needed to compete at the highest level in our sport.

At the age of 15 I said to my Dad I needed to move interstate to further my dancing career. Not a conversation I wanted to have! But I was very lucky to have a family who could see this was my dream. Almost all the Year 10 students came to see me off in November 1995 when I boarded the plane for Melbourne.

I started work as an apprentice hairdresser in Melbourne, following in my father's footsteps, as always. I lived with my older sister to start with, but her husband was transferred to Sydney and Dad said I had to come home.

At the time I was attending the JAMM Dance Centre, a family-run dance school. I said to the "Grandmother" of the Studio, DA, 'I need to find a family to live with or I have to move home.' She invited me to board with her family and for the next five years that was home.

It was very hard though at 15: living away from home, hairdressing apprenticeship paid \$179 a week. Out of that was my weekly board money, dance fees, bus tickets, extra food, and just living needs in general. But you just make do with what you have at the time, and Dad would always send me a rescue cheque, and DA would help me out with extra meals, and run me to work if I missed the bus.

Each day was the same; I would get up, go to work 8.30am – 5.30pm, then dancing 6pm till midnight.

I was in my element, and so I worked hard, I trained hard, I listened, watched. I was driven, full of passion. After two years I had worked my way through all the dancing levels and reached the highest level at the age of 17.

My dance partner, Skye Wilson, and I decided we wanted to take on the world, so we went to London, where we competed in the British Dance Festival in Blackpool, Northen England. We trained our absolute guts outs, spent every last cent we had in preparation, took out loans, maxed out our credit cards, and off we went. Not being able to afford much we survived on toast and spaghetti bolognese most days.



Now Blackpool in ballroom dancing is like the AFL Grand Final. If you win Blackpool you have really made your mark. Out of 300 couples competing over an entire day, we made our way through all the qualifying rounds, and placed 16th in the world. I can remember calling our coach at 4am in the morning from a phone box (reverse charge of course), and just chatting to him and laughing and crying with absolute joy.

Skye and I went on to win almost every major Ballroom Dancing event in Australia. We also travelled to Asia and became the Singapore International Latin Champions.

I was beyond excited in 2000 to get a call from Tony Gauci and a lady called Adele Hyland who asked us to be Lead Dancers at the Sydney Olympic Games. So without a second thought my dance partner and I moved to Sydney. This was an opportunity we weren't going to miss out on. At the time I didn't really grasp how massive it was. The lead chorographer was a star of Australian theatre David Atkins. I was one of 12 lead dancers, to perform for millions of people watching around the world, being in secret rehearsals with the likes of Kylie Minogue, Elle McPherson, and Greg Norman to name a few Australian legends. I was completely star-struck.

I remember one day at rehearsals we were sharing a dressing room with Jimmy Barnes and one of my friends back in Melbourne was a huge fan, so when Barnesy finished his bottle of water I went up to him and said can I have this bottle and can you autograph it for me! He laughed and signed it.

After we danced at the Olympic closing ceremony, I was just so proud to be a part of this moment in Australian sporting history.

A few years later the people who produced Dancing with the Stars gave me a call: What are you doing? Can you come to Channel 7 today? At the studios I met Nicky Buckley, whom I had grown up watching on Sale of the Century. They asked me so many questions, wanted to know everything about me, and Nicky was listening to all my answers as well. After a few hours of being interviewed, the Executive Producer called me and said 'We love you, Nicky wants to dance with you on the next series of Dancing with The Stars (DWTS). Can you come and sign on for the next series?'

I can remember our first night of live television, we were both so nervous; if you fall or make a mistake, the whole country will see and be talking about it. I loved my time on DWTS - Nicky and I placed 5th, so we were really happy.

DWTS changed my life, forever. I didn't know it but I was about to meet the love of my life. We were flown around Australia to do many media interviews, and appearances. One was a media launch back here in Tasmania for Southern Cross Television. Being a Tasmanian, DWTS asked me to go to Launceston and Hobart, and I was to meet my wife, the beautiful Jo Palmer.

Having been dancing all the time, I never watched the news, and then having moved to Melbourne at 15 years old I didn't really know any Tasmanian newsreaders. After giving my speech I made my way around the function room chatting for an hour or two, and noticed this beautiful lady standing by the bar.

'Hi, my name is Andrew. I'm from Dancing With The Stars, what is your name?' She answered, 'Jo', very quietly.

'And what do you do?' Jo said she worked in the news department. Eventually she explained that she read the nightly news, and at this point I felt really stupid. We have been married almost 10 years. We have four amazing children, Henry 19, Lily 17, Charlie 7 and Alfie 6.

I was offered another series on DWTS (with Miss Universe, Jennifer Hawkins) but I also had the opportunity to tour the world with a dance company called Burn The Floor, who were produced by Harley Metcalf, and Jason Gilkinson and Peta Roby. Jason and Peta were my childhood heroes - I would come home from school every day and watch videos of them dancing, so my decision was a very hard one: dance with Jennifer Hawkins or tour the world with a dance company with my idols.

I'm really happy to say I chose to go on tour with Burn The Floor. I had the most amazing time. We travelled to Japan, Taiwan, South Korea, Singapore and we performed to audiences of over 10,000 people per show.

Looking back at all I've done in my life I would say I achieved all of my dreams: becoming an Australian Dance Champion, touring the world with Burn The Floor, and the experience of Dancing With The Stars. I did have one more dream and that was I didn't want other young Tasmanians to have to leave their families and friends to have careers in Ballroom Dancing.

So the final dream was to move home to Tasmania and open my own dance studio. I'm proud Palmer's Dance Studio celebrated our 10th year in 2016. We have had great success with our students winning many events across Australia and New Zealand, and I'm very proud to say that we have trained not only Australian Champions, but also World Representatives.

One of my coaches once said to me 'Never forget where you come from.' I never have. I'm so proud to be a Tasmanian, I believe we live in an amazing place right here on this beautiful Island. And we have some of the most talented minds, both creative and artistic and I love that my life has come full circle and now I am back

home, living in Launceston and sharing the joy of dance with anyone who comes through my studio door.

Looking back I know that my years at Dominic College gave me so much more than just an education. It also gave me a foundation for life. This is where I learnt about standing strong in my dream to be a dancer.

Never let anyone, especially a bully, stamp out your passion or enthusiasm. Whether your dream is to dance, become a scientist, save the planet or become a barrister. Remember most bullies or people who put you down, only do so because someone else did it them.

Always be grateful to your family who so often have to let you go, so you can become the person you want to be. And that's not always easy.

Never forget the people who helped you along the way, offered you a place to stay, a shoulder to cry on or your first big break.

And finally – never forget where you come from.

Sometimes you have to leave to understand how amazing home is.





Andrew's Dance, Baby, Dance at Dominic College

In 2016 our Kindergarten-Year 2 students enjoyed a solid dance preparation run by the Palmer family called Dance, Baby, Dance. The course focused on creativity and individual self-confidence. Every day for a week the Dominic College gym in the Savio Centre reverberated to a dance-eisteddfod soundtrack of joyful moves culminating in a show for parents and grandparents.

drian Chambers (Boys' Town and Savio College 1955-1958)

Adrian Chambers was born during WW2 in Isleworth, Middlesex, England. His father, Robert Joseph Chambers was a Major in the Royal Engineers and the family emigrated to Australia in 1951, Robert becoming a Deputy Commissioner for the Hydro Electric Commission at Bronte Park.

'In those days Bronte was one road in and out - and there was not too much out in winter,' Adrian said. 'The local priest talked to my folks about this school in Hobart and both my brother Chris and I were keen to go.'

Adrian and his younger brother Christopher, enrolled as boarders at Boys' Town in February 1955.

'What was most difficult was the fact Boys' Town had a special dormitory for bed-wetters and we lived in fear of ever being sent there.'

Adrian said he also feared the weekly roll call, held to announce how each student had fared academically the previous week.

'I think it was a Sunday, after Mass. I remember a system of black marks and once you had reached a certain number, you knew you were in for a thrashing. And it was every week, week in week out, which was frightening for a bunch of little blokes.'

The boys both accepted their time away from family, but Christopher's homesickness did affect his work and his father withdrew him in 1957, both to improve his finances, hoping to re-enrol him later, and to give him, as his father wrote to the school, 'a spell of home influence to help him catch up.'

Adrian did well, and was 2nd in his Year 5 class in 1955, but he too suffered homesickness, and his parents found visiting Hobart very difficult, due to the length and expense of the journey, having no relations with whom to stay, and Adrian's mother, Carmen Venetia Chambers, was pregnant and found the car trip arduous.

Adrian himself said he had a few hard times.

'It was tough schooling in those days. Fr Daniel Sullivan springs to mind,' Adrian recalled. 'Some of the teachers were brutal and didn't mind using the rubber hose or electric cable! That's just the way it was back then.'

Adrian said that most of the original Boys' Town and British child migrants had learned to stay silent by means of "rough justice."

'But for us newbies it was a trial – and we were always terrified of the consequences.'

One day his punishment went too far, and Adrian snapped and ran away.

'Towards the end of my time there the class choir was practising for Easter in the chapel. I think Archbishop Young was saying mass on the Sunday, which was a big deal. There was an incident during practice.

'Being a smartalec, I probably laughed along with the others. For some reason the father or brother who was taking the lesson picked me out and I knew I was in for it. Straight after the session, he ordered me to the dormitory and took me to his curtained cubicle and started whipping me. He gave me a really good belting. I was only wearing shorts and a t-shirt, and I was only a little guy.'

'He started again and I just turned and I pushed him and headed for the dormitory door which I knew headed down to the refectory and kitchen. I think it was about two flights of stairs which ended to a delivery area at the rear of the building.'



'I started running down the drive, then down the road and onto the main road. I don't remember what time it was or much about it. But I eventually hitched a ride with a truckie who dropped me off at my folks' place in Bronte late that night. You might imagine the shock when my Mum opened the door. She hadn't seen me in months.'

'As it happened, the local priest was visiting my parents that evening. They all inspected the bruises from the whipping, which stretched from the back of my neck to my calves.'

Adrian recalls being told that the local priest took it up with the Archdiocese, and no one ever belted him again.

'I agreed to return. Boarding school was a scary place. But there were lots of good times too. I've always loved sport and, although I wasn't very big then, used to love my footy. I also remember the hikes up and down Mt Wellington.'

'After I went home from Savio in third year, I finished school at St Patrick's, Launceston and I've been a journalist since the early 1960s.'

Adrian did his Australian Journalists Association cadetship at the *Launceston Examiner* in northern Tasmania and then on Queensland's Gold Coast.

'During the tumultuous mid-60s and early 1970s I was NSW correspondent for the old Brisbane Telegraph, based at the Sydney Morning Herald building in Broadway. It was one seriously exciting time! I then sold my Woollahra home and took off on a whim to go sailing and adventuring, based in Puerto Jose Banus, in Franco's Spain. Crazy, but immensely rewarding.'

Adrian returned to Australia and was headhunted by the larger-than-life mining magnate, Lang Hancock, and

worked in the political scene in Perth with the legendary Sir Charles Court's WA Government.

Later, he was nine years executive director of the PGA of Australia (WA), based at Perth's famous Joondalup Country Club.

'For the past 18 years I've been involved with motorsport including an informative 10 years as general manager of the WA Sporting Car Club, custodians of Barbagallo Raceway – WA's premier motor racing venue', Adrian said.

'I am particularly honoured to have served for some years as a commissioner on the Confederation of Australian Motor Sport's Australian Motor Racing Commission, working with some wonderfully talented people. More recently, I was motor racing columnist with *The West Australian*.'

Adrian said he has had a rough 2016-2017 and has just finished a regime of chemotherapy.

'For the past 37 years I've lived in Western Australia, overlooking the Indian Ocean at my home at Ocean Reef, on Perth's northern beaches. I have two sons with my ex-wife, who live near me in Perth. Robbiesam (33) and Sebastian (30). Robbiesam has presented me with a delightful grandson, Jordan, who's eight in May.'

In looking back now on his life, Adrian regrets very little.

'I still believe that Boys' Town and Savio College made a man of me. I don't regret going there at all. I just felt so sorry for the British kids, who seemed to have bugger all. And they were treated much worse than I was. I always felt good being able to share some of the goodies my parents sent. They were rough and tough boys, that's for sure. But good people.'

Adrian in 1962 as a cadet journlist at Launceston; With Finnish World Rally Championship driver, Miikka Antilla; Adrian today.

Grace Hill (2013)

Grace Hill (2013) has turned her passion for animals into a lifelong mission.

Grace began collecting abandoned poultry from the side of the Lyell Highway when she was just nine years old. Now just turned 20, she has saved over a hundred hens and roosters from various locations around the Greater Hobart area and cared for them at her Derwent Valley home. The property provides both permanent residence and temporary care to all kinds of animals – ranging from goats, sheep and horses to chickens, ducks, birds, cats, dogs and small mammals. She is also involved in orphaned and injured wildlife rescue and care.

Grace was Year 6 captain at St Brigid's, New Norfolk, and loved her four years at Dominic College.

Grace said Miss Brownrigg stood out amongst wonderful teachers at Dominic, and that she really enjoyed the House carnivals, and in sport, touch football.

After graduating from Guilford Young College in 2015, Grace intended to complete her law degree before taking her rescuing to the next level, but says current stray populations have put her studies on hold.

'I have to work an average of 65 hours during summer to pay for all of the animals,' Grace explained. 'Working between three jobs day and night didn't leave much time for studying, so I deferred my course.'

Grace is intending to pursue a career in animal welfare law to expand her work to conquering industrialised and commercial cruelty, whilst still managing her animal sanctuary.

Grace is now registering her hobby shelter as a notfor-profit organisation. Her latest mission involves the rescue, rehabilitation and rehoming of stray cats and kittens, and with her Dad, Roger, built a cattery.

'It's been going really well so far. Within the first 14 days of trapping I had already caught 15 cats. If you take into account how many kittens they all could've potentially reproduced, that's a huge number off the streets.'

Grace happily reports almost half of those cats and kittens have already found homes, but she still has many more cute and cuddly kittens awaiting 'purrfect' families.

Grace would love any financial support, as well as donations such as food and bedding, for her animals. For anyone interested in more information or helping Grace save the animals, you can connect with her through Facebook. She is setting up a not-for-profit organisation and will be registered soon. Grace hopes to expand to a new rural property in the near future.

She has taken in 40 cats in two months recently. 'Too many animals are driving Dad insane!'

has successfully completed her Bachelor of Law and Economics at UTAS and moved to Sydney to complete

'This is what used to be your articles,' Caitlin explained. 'So depending on where you go and what you do, here in Tasmania, regardless of whether you have employment lined up or not you have to do a 6-months legal prac course.'

Caitlin Chivers, old scholar and College Captain, 2009,

her legal qualification.

'I like transactional legal work. I'd prefer to set up big deals between big companies, as opposed to go to court and argue. I kind of like a good argument, but not enough to do it all day every day,' Caitlin laughed.

Caitlin has just started work with the boutique Sydney law firm Speed and Stracey in their complex commercial litigation team.

Caitlin finished the economics part of her degree in 2015 with plenty of advanced macro-economics, micro-economics and econometrics. She said academic economics is different now.

'Everything kind of got blown out of the water after 2008 with the Global Financial Crisis - so a lot of the economics courses were with an asterisk by the way this doesn't apply to 2008 and we don't know why!'

Caitlin has worked and supported herself while studying, working as a waitress and barista, and more recently as a tutor at the university for the first year law students.

'At Dominic we used to hang in the middle courtyard the green shady cloths, that's where we were every recess, every lunch.'

Caitlin recalls she played a lot of sports.

'I sort of enjoyed that, I was never particularly good at anything, but I enjoyed playing and being part of the team!' Caitlin played netball for Kilburn, for 11 years, mostly as goal shooter, and only gave it up last year.

'I enjoyed all the academic subjects at school; I did a lot of Business Studies. There was no debating when I was here. I definitely would have got on board for that,' she said.

'I had a little brother, at Dominic, Tim. He was in Year 7 when I was in Year 10, so we were here together for a year. It was annoying actually. He used to enjoy telling stories about me to Mrs Kinne, his tutor - stories about



me that weren't true, because he thought it was funny and because I was captain.

Caitlin smiled about her memory of talking to the Principal when she was Captain.

'I think Beth's dominant memory of me would be that I used to whinge about how cold it was all the time. I was always cold, because there was no heating and all our rooms were all old.'

When she visited Dominic College again Caitlin was amazed at the improvements made to the classrooms and student amenities made since she left.

She advised students today to make the most of their time. 'There's a world of opportunity open - you've got all the resources to get you there, at Dominic College, as long as you put in the hard yards.'

That sounds like something Mr Davey would say!

'Yeah actually it probably is. We had that conversation many-a-time.'

Caitlin Chivers (2009





Helen Madden-Hallett's parents were traditional Catholic working class. Her father, Noel, was a wharfie, a waterside worker, and they lived in Dorset Street, Moonah.

Helen recalls him sitting by the radio, counting the gangs,

listening to what gang numbers were coming up to work out if his gang was going to come up soon.

'We weren't flush or anything – I recall his anxiety about where the next pay cheque was coming from.'

Helen was the last of six children to Noel and his wife Jean.

'We were a Catholic family... church every Sunday. My sister, Noleen and I went to St Therese's Primary School in Moonah, then to Holy Name Convent.

'Holy Name was only a small school. The nuns were dedicated but tough. The girls used to have to kneel and have our dresses measured. They'd get the ruler out and measure the hem height.'

Helen said she wasn't too naughty in the first three years, but once the coed boys arrived in 1973 when the school became Dominic College, 'all stops were out.'

She had no relationship with boys before then.

'I was a bit dopey about all that sort of stuff. I remember when we went coed there was a big hall and the boys were always at one end and the girls at the other. Everyone was just like "What sort of alien species is this?" we were outnumbered three to one. Holy Name was this tiny girls school who got swamped, but after a couple of months we actually got to know them.

'Mrs Smith taught me English Literature, at Holy Name and Dominic. She did fantastic Shakespearean classes, with all the voices. She was energetic and enthusiastic.'

Fr Frank Freeman SDB taught Helen Ancient History and helped her with some guidance, as well.

'We called him "The Bear" because if he caught you, you were mauled. But he was a very kind-hearted man.

'I was going through a stage of mucking around, not focusing on my studies, and he pulled me into the office and suspended me.'

Helen was shocked and he asked her what would happen at home.

'I explained a bit about my home life and what would happen, and he said "Well, you're suspended – but you

have to come to school, and we won't tell your parents." I was scared and he had achieved his purpose.'

Helen said she received a Commonwealth scholarship after completing her matriculation and went to Mt Nelson to do the TAFE course in teaching, which you could continue to become a degree.

your hand up and through the body to the mouth, and the other hand operated the rod attached to the arm of the puppet.'

After this stint in children's educational theatre, Helen thought she would settle down in Melbourne.





'I focused on my passions: literature and drama. My first job was at Risdon Vale Primary School, which was a tough gig. The students had a rough home life, often badly neglected.'

This was to be the start of a life-long journey in teaching for Helen.

'My parents were lovely, but very traditional and I felt stifled by them. My first boyfriend was from Dominic, Eugene Reid (1972). He had a fantastic motorbike and would pick me up on Friday nights. We'd zoom into town. My father hated that.'

'My father said I wasn't to go out on someone's motorbike again, so I bought my own, bought some leathers, had the long hair – the cops would pull me up all the time.'

After teaching for a few years, Helen headed to the mainland on her motorbike and worked odd jobs in Melbourne.

'I got a job in a small Victorian theatre company, and I worked as a puppeteer for two or three years. It was called The Cartwheel Theatre Company. We got a Government grant for public education around kids and disabilities.'

'I worked a little girl puppet in a wheelchair. You put

'My sister had also moved to Melbourne, and with her help I got a clerical job for an IT company. I was going for jobs that weren't teaching, but I had a teacher's degree, and the employers liked the fact I finished my qualifications.'

'I met and married my ex-husband, started the Masters

of Marketing in Business at Victoria University in Melbourne's western suburbs, and we had a daughter, Celeste. But things went a bit wobbly. We separated and divorced, amicably.'

Helen had to decide between a business career, or to go back into education, as a teacher at TAFE, where she felt the support for a single mum with a three-year old was better. It was the right choice for her.

Today, Helen is still lecturing at Victoria University, where she did her Masters degree, and she is teaching Services Marketing, which covers branding and social media marketing in a consumer-experiential narrative.

She enjoys teaching and lecturing, and developing an evolving contemporary curriculum.

Helen has also been working on her doctoral thesis for a number of years, on Gen Y and the trade unions. Helen is also the Secretary for the Victoria University branch of the National Tertiary Education Union.

'My parents gave up so much for us, to be educated. For me that was my way out of the working class world.'

Teaching, completing her thesis and enjoying life with her now-adult daughter, Helen can reflect back on her days at Holy Name and Dominic with affection and pride.

Helen Madden-Hallett (Holy Name and Dominic College, 1970-1975)





Veronica Pyke (1997) has always been called Ronnie. She is one of Tasmania's best known female cricketers, representing the state in all forms of the game, and captaining the side in state and one-day cricket. She has been playing senior cricket for

16 years, starting in the men's team at Orford in 2001.

Ronnie is a full-time Parks and Reserves Officer for the Glamorgan Spring Bay Council. She mows lawns, maintain parks, the walking tracks and the nature strips.

Ronnie started at Dominic in Year 7, 1994, following all her siblings.

'Both my parents worked and lived at Orford, so we all boarded for high school and college. Dad was in the IT department with Gunns.'

Ronnie said her older brother boarded at the school before boarding ceased in 1994. Her sisters boarded with different families.

'I privately boarded with a retired couple with another student and one of my sisters.'

'I enjoyed Art, Tech Drawing and Phys Ed as subjects, and the occasional visit to the "rat hole" on a cold winter's day to play some ping pong. I played my first cricket match at Dominic College.'

Ronnie recalled Mr Paul Williams, who taught her Woodwork and Tech Drawing.

'We always used to discuss cricket and footy! I've occasionally bumped into Paul since leaving Dominic, always good to catch up with him!'

Paul Williams, still teaching at Dominic College and also an old scholar, said he had no stories to tell about Ronnie, as she was too good a student. 'She was my best Graphics student,' he said. Paul said she was an impressive cricketer at school. 'One day I recall she took four wickets in one over for the school team.'

Ronnie said she enjoyed sports and athletics at school, and played netball and softball and cricket when it was offered.

'After Dominic, I went to GYC,' Ronnie said. 'Then I completed a Sports Administration Traineeship with Netball Tasmania, but a few years later they went bankrupt and we all lost our jobs.'

Ronnie moved back to the coast, to Orford, where she gained a job with Gunns in plantation administration.

'I then did my Forest Supervisor's course and started working in the field as a plantation forester. We all know what happened with Gunns and I was made redundant after eight years. So that's when I landed a job with the Council.'

'I started playing men's cricket at Orford when I moved back and the women's club competition had folded in Hobart. The guys let me play up there - I played for Orford for 15 seasons. We won a few premierships and my bowling averages were pretty good.'

Ronnie has had outstanding success as an all-rounder, with North Hobart, Tasmanian and BBL sides. She was the inaugural captain of the Tasmanian Roar in 2009 in the WNCL, was named in the national All Stars in the WBBL's first season 2015/6 and was named Tasmanian Women's Cricketer of the Year in 2013/4.

'I am still good mates with Dianne O'Rourke (nee Edwards). We formed some great friendships at Dominic.'

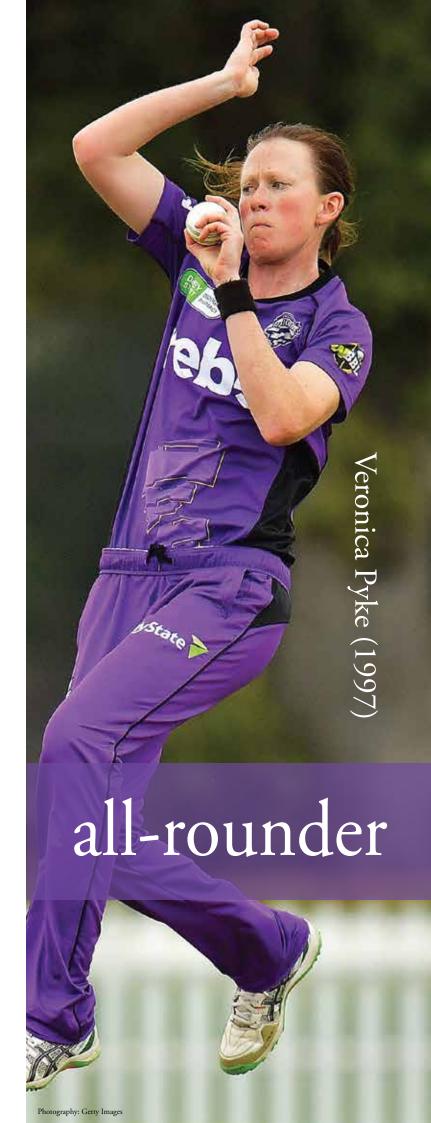
'I found it amusing that a young Hurricanes fan came up to me after one of our home games this season and asked me if I went to school with his mother, when I asked him who his mum was he replied Kath McCann! It made me realise just how long ago we did actually leave school!'

Ronnie said she hoped to continue to play for the Roar and the Hurricanes if she gets the opportunity.

'I'll keep up with the young ones while I can, and as long as I can contribute and I'm enjoying it, I think I still have a lot to offer.'

She has seen enormous changes to professional women's cricket in the last two years.

'I am proud to be a pioneer,' Ronnie said. 'It's pleasing to see the positive changes and growth in the women's game.'







Justin Helmich (1989) is one of the go-to men (and women) in the Executive Offices, whenever special work is needed to get to the bottom of an issue for the State Government.

While his usual position is State Compliance

Coordinator in the Department of Primary Industries, Parks, Water and the Environment, he is on special secondment for up to 12 months as an Assistant Director of the Local Government Division.

'I am in charge of the Boards of Enquiry into local councils, such as the Huonville and Glenorchy Councils,' he explained.

'It has been in the news a bit lately,' he smiled. 'I'm in charge of managing all of the components of investigation, to bring things to a resolution, one way or another.'

Justin has a great deal of report writing, summarizing information, court briefs and interviews. Not a lot of face-to-face, but when there is, his experience as a police officer for 16 years comes in useful.

Justin's family lived at Rosetta. His parents were migrants from Holland. His father, Antonius, was a plumber, who eventually ended up owning Rosetta Plumbing. His mother, Grady, was a nurse, a housewife, and later a florist.

Justin's older sister, Joscelyn, was already at Dominic primary in Year 3, when he enrolled in Prep in 1979.

'We were a Catholic family, and we went to Dominic all the way through. I was heavily into swimming, right from when I was a little one. I'd go to Glenorchy Pool before and after school.

'Mum would pick us up from the pool and take us straight to school. It was awfully cold sometimes, in March and early September. Brutal.

'I've still got lots of friends I keep in touch with from the Dominic years. I did well in Science, not so well in Maths. I did a lot of business-based courses, Accounting, Economics.'

Justin recalls Mr Woolford and Fr O'Mara as favourite teachers. He got into a bit of strife now and then, but nothing too serious.

'Dominic was a really good school all the way through. I did a year of uni and decided it wasn't for me, and I went into the Police Academy for seven months of training, then out on the beat.

Justin spent less than a year in uniform, then took on investigative and training roles.

'I became Constable, Senior Constable. My first transfer was to Launceston and spent quite a bit of time at Launceston CIB as a detective. Then back to Hobart into the Licensing Division, dealing with hotels and hoteliers. Then a few short postings, then finally five years training recruits at the Police Academy.'

About 2011 he moved into the Parks and Wildlife Service.

'It was rare for police to move into the public service. Because of the level of pay and conditions, they are excellent at keeping their staff, but I was specially headhunted for the Parks and Wildlife Service.'

The amount of work going on was exploding and Justin was brought in to effectively develop the compliance regime and enforce the regulations of the Act.

'Putting in place strategies to deal with 4-wheel driving on reserves in the Arthur Pieman conservation area is one example. Strategies, consultation with field staff and management, regulatory review and improvements, training of field staff. It is all high-risk in terms of compliance on the ground, and in terms of ministerial exposure.'

Then in early 2015 he was seconded to look after the completion of the Three Capes Track, following serious illness striking the original Project Manager.



'With eight months for completion, it was really making sure it was constructed on time, and that the building and huts were ready. The track was opening 23 December 2015 no matter what! We were still flying materials in as the first walkers set off?





Left: Justin and his
team's achievements
were celebrated in
The Mercury.
Far right: Dominic
College students
undertake the
Three Capes
expedition as part
of their Adventure
Recreation elective.

'Towards the end, we had over 150 people on the ground working. There were two construction companies, AJR Construction from Devonport, and Voss Construction. Each used different methods – there were three main hut spots. Voss did two. They flew everything in finished and assembled it like a mechano set. AJR on the other hand, built it on the site.'

'There were over 22,000 individual helicopter flights. I would have been on site three days a week. We had to build a business effectively, with all the contracts and the commercial operations.'

The Three Capes Track is a 46 kilometre coastal wilderness walk on the Tasman Peninsula. The track has been meticulously crafted to enhance the walking experience and is scheduled to become a top tourist attraction.

Justin has never walked the whole thing in one go though! 'I've walked every metre over and over, but on the opening day, 23 December, I was happy to download 'Kokoda Track' from my brain!'

Justin's favourite section is at the top of Mount Fortescue.

'It's the last day of the walk and it's very different from everything else. The majority of the track is coastal clifftops, but there's a two kilometre section there that is like coastal rainforest. A really nice spot.'

Justin is not expecting a call-back for the final building sections of the third Cape.

'I got brought in to deliver this section, which is probably around my skills set. There's other guys getting the job done now.'

Justin had a successful swimming career as a young

man at state, national and international levels. He was National Champion in Open Water events a number of times, and represented Australia in a World Cup Shadow team in 1994.

'I swam for a couple of years after starting police work, but it was difficult with shift work and so I moved into coaching in 2000.'

Justin coached with South Esk club in Launceston, and when he transferred to Hobart, moved to Hobart Aquatic. In 2007 Chris Wedd the Aquatic Centre's head coach (and Justin's old coach) retired and Justin took over as principal coach.

Hobart Aquatic is the most successful swim club in Tasmania, undefeated in domestic competition in 25 years.

Justin's fiancée has a child and they are expecting another, so Justin will be coaching the tadpoles for a while yet.





Patrick Carroll (1999) grew up on King Island, where his father had been sent as a teacher, and his mother was a nurse at the District Hospital.

Patrick's mum and the three children (Jeremy, Patrick and Bernadette) left King Island in January 1998 and came to Glenorchy. Jeremy went to GYC and Patrick and Bernadette to Dominic College. Their family friends, Lyn and Tony Fox, had children at Dominic College, and recommended the school.

Patrick only began in Year 9, but his two years were jam-packed with strong effort in all disciplines. He was nominated for both the St Dominic Savio and the St John Bosco awards in Year 10, and represented the school in cricket, basketball, football, mathematics and science competitions.

'After my Year 11 and 12 at GYC I got an apprenticeship at Aurora Energy (now Tas Networks) – and have been there ever since.

'I work on the big transmission towers you can see heading over the hills; I am a transmission live line worker, working all round the state, climbing up to 80 or 90 metres above the ground to maintain the lines.'

Patrick started playing for DOSA Football Club in 2003, and chalked up his 150th game in 2016.

'I had a few injuries along the way, and spent some time at Huonville as well, or it would have been more.'

Patrick is certainly part of the Dominic College community now, with his and Kar's two children, Maddie and Xavier, at the College.

'It's great to have a couple of my mates who I went to school with teachers at Dominic College. I know them and trust them to look after all the kids, including mine.'

How's DOSA shaping up for the Old Scholars Football roster in 2017?

'We're looking good for this year – there's a really good vibe now. There always is at DOSA at this time. We enjoy training on the Dominic College Oval, and welcoming all the new players. It's a great family club.'

PATRICK CARROLL (1999)





Rachael Ellerton was College Captain in 2000. Although

living and practising law in Melbourne now, Rachael has strong bonds here in Hobart, but loves heading overseas as well.

Rachel's family lived in Moonah, and her father was a painter. Rachael started in Prep in 1990 with Mrs Foley.

'My big brother Phillip was in Year 6 so it was nice to see his familiar face around the playground for the first year as I settled into school life. My best friend Eloise Browning, was at Dominic, too. We both enrolled from Brent Street Kindergarten.'

Rachael said primary school was always lots of fun, especially Mr Ogle in Room 6O.

'Mr Ogle was full of energy and enthusiasm. He loved playing jokes and was very happy with himself when he caught us all on April Fool's Day. He always had a cure for the hiccups and I remember him once picking up one of the boys in the class and holding him upside down until he laughed so hard his hiccups stopped.'

This is, of course, no longer recommended treatment for hiccups at Dominic College.

'In high school I tried to get involved in as many things as possible. I was on the SRC each year, so there were plenty of challenges and opportunities. I played most sports but particularly loved netball, soccer and strangely, badminton. It was also fun to get involved in lunchtime sport and the inter school cross-country and athletics carnivals.'

'My favourite subjects were Social Science, which I enjoyed every year. In English I particularly enjoyed

studying books such as To Kill a Mockingbird with Mr Cardamatis and Art was special thanks to the talent and craziness of Ms Spencer!'

After Guildford Young College, Rachael went on to study a combined Law and Business Degree (majoring in Marketing) at the University of Tasmania.

'I had always envisaged being a lawyer so the decision came easily. The degree was far from easy and after 61/2 years of University I was well and truly ready to finish studying. I was admitted as a lawyer in the Supreme Court of Tasmania in late 2009.'

Rachael took a break from the seriousness of work and study and went on a nine-month backpacking trip through Central and South America.

'At the time I had very little experience travelling overseas so to embark on this trip was just as terrifying as

38 veritas: june 2017 it was exciting. Who better to have with me for the start then my best friend from Dominic, Eloise?'

Rachael said that travel has become one of her great loves, especially adventure travel.



'I have now spent over a year backpacking through Central and South America. I have also enjoyed a short working holiday in Canada and trips to hot spots in Asia, Africa, New Zealand and Europe, including Ireland, which has become my home away from home. Some of my travel highlights include hiking to Mt Everest Base Camp in Nepal, helping to build houses in South Africa, learning to speak Spanish in Guatemala, soaking up the fun of Carnival in Brazil and exploring the glaciers of El Calafate in Argentina.'

In early 2011 Rachael moved to Melbourne.

'I was a first year lawyer at McDonald Slater & Lay, which was a generalist firm in the south eastern suburbs. I was one of eight lawyers and practised mostly in Family Law, as I had developed an interest in this at university.

'After four years I moved to a specialist Family Law firm in Melbourne CBD, and have been an Associate at Nicholes Family Lawyers for over two years. I advise clients both locally and internationally in a broad range of Family Law areas including property settlements, children and parenting issues and family violence matters. When Court proceedings are needed I appear in the Family Court and Federal Circuit Courts of Australia and in the case of family violence matters, the Magistrates Court of Victoria.'

'I still have a very strong connection with Hobart and travel home every few weeks to spend time with my friends and family, particularly my beautiful niece and nephew, Lyla and Finlay.'

'My time at Dominic gave me many great friends and happy memories of school life. It gave me great confidence in my own abilities and pointed me in the right direction. It also taught me how important it is in life to dream big and work hard but to always stop and have some fun along the way.'



Virtual heritage

John Stephenson (2000) is the Data and Geospatial Coordinator at Heritage Tasmania. John uses digital technology to record, analyse and interpret historic sites, without compromising their integrity, in an artistic and consumer-friendly approach to better inform visitors to heritage sites - educational tourism.

John's family lived at Molesworth and he went to primary school at New Norfolk. He came to Dominic College for Year 7 in 1995.

John was a good student, class captain and vice-captain of Guzman for House sports. He enjoyed his Dominic years, especially Design Graphics and Drawing, Maths and Science classes, but also Mr Woolford's history classes. He recalled Mrs Cosentino was a 'born teacher.'

John studied geophysics, geology and archaeology at various times in his university degrees and worked after university for geoscience and mineral survey companies.

'Virtual archaeology is a growing component of the archaeological sector,' he explained. 'It's a tool for archaeologists to present their findings and conclusions to a wider and often non-professional audience.'

It is a multi-disciplinary field; traditional surveying methods collect spatial data, photography and scanning add details. Archival research adds original features, form and materials.

'Anyone who is switched on in science and maths but has an adventurous streak, will enjoy the challenges of this growing technological field,' he noted. 'Skills in spatial science are very transferable in today's complex world.'







Stefan's father Gerald was a welfare officer for the Child Welfare Department, and his mother, Noreen, was a nurse, who was also a percussionist and actress. No wonder Stefan ended up being best friends with cartoon characters!

Stefan is an animator with Hobart's Blue Rocket Productions. He's proud of the work they've produced on 'Little J and Big Cuz,' the first animated kids show to feature indigenous Australians and their culture, starring Deborah Mailman in voiceover. The show has been launched in Canberra and appears on NDIS TV this year.

'I basically just make kids cartoons,' said Stefan. 'Kind of living the dream, I guess. Grew up watching my Looney Tunes and here I am now actually making cartoons for a living. I think what I like is the fact I get to be a bit of an actor; but you're only acting a few microseconds at a time!'

'Most of our shows take 3-5 years just to go from initial concept to beginning of production. Then once you

start, if you're doing a 52 by 11 minute series, which is pretty typical, you might be looking around 18 months from start to finish. It's very labour-intensive. We work with co-productions with people overseas, with studios in India, the Philippines, Germany and other countries. I've got to travel a bit and work overseas.'

As well as animation, Stefan loves his music, and played drums for most of his life. He got a drumkit for his ninth birthday, in Year 3 at Dominic, and played in the school orchestra, with Mr Carbone on the baton. Stefan said Mario Carbone was a wonderful musical band leader.

'He achieved a great sound out of that orchestra. But in high school I met some guys who used to see me play drums at Mass and they asked me to join a band. We were called "Night Fire" or something like that. And we actually did a gig at the Dominic College canteen. We pinched stands and stage extensions from the girl's hall and we set them up outside the canteen, and we got about two songs in and the canteen ladies pulled the plug - they said we were too loud.'

Stefan's favourite bands in those days were The Police, Midnight Oil, Van Halen and U2. 'I had a good bunch of friends. I think the things I look back on most fondly was the band, you know, playing with Grant Manson and Andrew Sweeney, and in the early days, Steven Garlick. It gave us as teenagers, who were trying to find our way through those tricky years, a real focus and it was just something fun. You got a fair bit of kudos for doing it, which was pretty cool.

'We would go to the chapel, supposedly practising playing for mass, and we'd be getting in there and playing AC/DC and Midnight Oil. Kids would come in and listen to us. I think some of the teachers gave us a bit of a free rein there too. I remember once Michael Woolford coming in and clearing all the kids out but we were allowed to stay and keep playing, so we resumed playing our Midnight Oil. I don't think we bothered playing any hymns.

'We had a really good year. Some of us were ratbags, but when I look back, I reckon that was a pretty good bunch of kids on the whole. And I've always enjoyed catching up with people from my year, even those I wasn't necessarily close to. Occasionally I still have a play with those guys. We played at the school reunion five years ago.'

When Stefan left Dominic at the end of Year 12 in 1989, he said he just wanted to work.

'I wanted real money. When I was growing up a lot of my friends had jobs. I played in a band which was great fun and, you know, you earned some pocket money, but not so good for your career prospects. So I just wanted to work and I worked in retail for about four years.' But he eventually wanted to do more.

'I did a TAFE course at Swinburne in Victoria for graphic art. I had some friends who were starting a business anyway - James and Grant Manson - and they encouraged me to do something like that. I did a two year diploma, and in my second year I was already working for them and actually learning more doing the work, real jobs and making mistakes and all of that. I was doing graphic art, graphic design and then I moved back to Tasmania in 1998 and did some freelancing, worked in short run printing, doing graphic design.

'I was looking around for a bit of extra work and I read something in the paper about Blue Rocket doing a show called Pixel Pinkie and I'd just been playing with a bit of animation using Flash. I just started teaching myself how to do that and I built a website, a Flash website, with my illustrations and a few little animations that I'd



done. I put that together and sent them an unsolicited letter with a link to my website. Six months later I got a phone call.'

'The first show I worked on was Pixel Pinkie. We did two seasons. I've worked on a series called Megabite, which is just like little minute-long shows that we did for ABC3 when it first launched. More recently, we've done a series called Buzz Bumble and another show is one called Fanshaw & Crudnut, which goes to air later this year, about a couple of bickering space slugs. It's just a classic sort of odd couple comedy, slugs in outer space.'

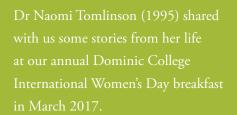
Now we re starting pre-production on a new show called Dumb Bots which is a about a bunch of dumb robots, so we're hoping to get that underway. I'm just doing storyboarding for that at the moment. After we create a storyboard, then you get your actors in to do the voices. Then we put the voices with the storyboard panels and create what's called an animatic, which is where you get all your timing.'

Where should students go to get into animation? 'It's good to start off doing graphic design, which is a pretty employable skill - people are always going to need visua material for marketing and communication. But if you have a passion for animation, just learn it. Go out and do it'

Pretty smart words from a drummer?

'Drummers get a bad wrap. They're usually the smartest in any band. We have to be, because we have two hands and two feet all doing different things, and keeping it all together.'





Naomi's grandparents, Cyril and Pauline Tomlinson, lived at 44 Tolosa Street and all their children, Cyril, Michael (Naomi's father), Catherine and Pauline, attended St John's and Holy Name or Savio College in the

When invited to speak to our community, Naomi said she thought she was pretty ordinary, and her life not very interesting.

'I am a garden variety Tasmanian!' she said at the breakfast. 'But I have learnt that it is the ordinary people, working day to day, who end up seeing through the big changes in society.'



I grew up in Midway Point, with a pretty good mullet for many years. I had a loving supportive family with a mum who stayed home and somehow kept five children sorted and a dad who worked for the same company from his first day at work until his

last. I did Brownies, went to the beach a lot, rode my bike, went roller skating, climbed cliffs, hunted crabs and came home for dinner when mum called out the window to us or when it got dark.

I attended Dominic College because my father was alumni and my nan lived in Tolosa St. My siblings and I could go there after school. I always felt a bit special because the senior leaders in the school knew my family.

I can still remember looking at the class lists before Year 7 and being blown away by how many kids I would be going to school with. In contrast my whole Year 6 at St John's Richmond, had 24 students. I felt hopeful I would find some people like me, who liked science and getting dirty and didn't care much for romance.

I am pleased to say I met some awesome people – including Hugh Rundle, Kate Smith (nee Talbot) and Mel Wuttke.

One of the most inspiring teachers I had at Dominic was Mrs Jackie Conboy, my science teacher. I liked science before her classes but loved it after – she was smart, a good communicator and passionate! One afternoon class she was doing a bit of crystal ball gazing with us, guessing what we would do as adults. When it was my turn she said "Oh maybe a rocket scientist" – I was agog – I feel like it may have not occurred to me until then that I could do something completely awesome like that. I don't think I am hiding my nerd tendencies here much!

I was also privileged to be a member of the St Vincent de Paul Society, a group aimed at helping the less fortunate in the community. I can't help but think the positive feelings I gained from being involved in helping others and the impressive people I met through this group influenced my career choice into a more service-orientated path rather than a pure science role.

I attended the University of Tasmania and studied medicine. I was so excited about how many people I was going to school with – so much opportunity to learn, so many ideas, social events, people to meet – by this stage I was somewhat more interested in romance than I had been in Year 7.

Completing my degree independently was hard but doable – I successfully ignored my HECS debt and scraped together other uni fees, and borrowed books instead of buying them. I worked every weekend and summer holidays in hospitality, funding my university living, but also learning about working with people.

During my six university years I lived at home sometimes, I house sat when I could, I lived in some pretty ordinary rental places and moved bazillion times. After many adventures I made it out the other side.

So as a newly minted doctor I tried a few different specialities – I toyed with the idea of orthopaedics (being a bone doctor) for a while and tried out psychiatry in an all-male maximum security forensic psychiatry unit in New Zealand but eventually started paediatrics and went on to become a general paediatrician. I look after children from birth (sometimes the very moment of) until the end of school or the start of independent living.

Mostly I have a great job - when I am checking healthy babies over - not when I get called out of my bed at 3am to drive to a hospital to help a resuscitate a newborn baby who isn't breathing. My job has heaps of different parts: seeing patients in my office, attending deliveries if there are concerns about a baby not being well when they are born and checking newborn babies for any problems. I also teach medical students and arrange

their paediatric training. A few times a year I look after the Children's Ward at the Royal which involves being available 24 hours a day for seven days a week.

In addition, I am one of the doctors who look after children with cystic fibrosis. Cystic fibrosis is a disease where a change in a person's genes causes them to develop thick mucus which interferes with lung function, digestion and other body systems as well as causing an increased tendency to serious lung infections. It is a life-limiting condition, the average life expectancy is now greater than 30 years but it is a very big deal for the children and their families.

One of my mentors - an impressive human being, doctor, paediatrician and woman, Michelle Williams - recently said to me, "Medicine has been a good master to me." I think this helps sum up both the burden of medicine and the privilege. I have been with people at their most elated and devastated moments, gone from a stranger to someone who knows intimate details about them in a moment and I have journeyed with families over years through chronic ill health and loss.

To call it a job does seem a little inadequate some days!

Children and their healthy development is obviously an interest of mine. It is understood babies need to attach to a significant person – children develop their sense of trust, safety in the world and ability to form healthy relationships by experiencing close, trustworthy relationships with their families, particularly in the first six months there is a special attachment to one person – often their mother.

Children who are deprived of this relationship grow up not understanding about their own safety, they struggle to calm themselves and exhibit signs of anxiety, they can grow up to be unsettled adults.

Babies need their families – if mums are forced to return to work for financial reasons, their mental health and ability to bond with their baby is diminished. The reality is we need women to have babies and we need our educated women to have babies. Studies have shown, time and time again, one of the best determinants of

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health outcomes for children is a mother's education level.

Get educated and have babies if and when you want to AND believe in and stand up for your right and your colleagues' right to do that whenever you and they want.

A child's healthy development also requires freedom from domestic and family violence. My journey to my current understanding of this issue perhaps really began on a medical student placement.

In third year uni I spent six weeks living in a remote aboriginal town in the Northern Territory. I had the most amazing cultural experiences and loved seeing and living in the outback landscape. The community welcomed me warmly but over my time there I had my eyes opened to how domestic violence can damage whole communities.

So at the end of my placement I thought "what a relief to get back to my suburban world where family violence is a rarity." I was completely wrong!

Working within paediatrics I do see injured children, sometimes very seriously injured and occasionally fatally. There is often a mother who has done her best to stand between the child and the perpetrator. The perpetrator is usually a loved one – almost never a stranger.

Even closer to home I have dear friends and relations, ordinary women just like me, who have experienced this sort of thing in their own relationships, usually secretly and with a sense of shame.

As a community we need to acknowledge and name this violence as real and wrong and not a personal shame for the victim. Everyone has the right to be respected and feel safe physically, emotionally and mentally especially within relationships. The more support we offer victims, the more we talk about it with our children, the more the balance of power can be shifted away from perpetrators and we stop the feeling that it's no-one's business.

I am an ordinary Tasmanian. Through luck and hard work I have had amazing experiences and have a job that most people think is pretty enviable. I have the privilege of working with many excellent clinicians both men and women who are nurturing and kind. I have a wonderful partner who is all for gender parity as he is home dad most of the week.

I would like to dedicate my talk to the healthcare workers, particularly the women – doctors, nursing staff, midwives, physios, dieticians, speech therapists, OTs, psychologists, social workers and pharmacists, and look forward to continuing to do our ordinary but extraordinary work.





Eloise Kerstan was College Vice-Captain and the winner of the prestigious Br Peter Dezani Award for best allround student in Year 10 in 2016.

Eloise started at Dominic College in Year 7, from St Therese's, Moonah. She said she had a great group of friends from St Therese's but her friendships at Dominic became broader each year.

'Dominic College has a great sense of community – we're always competitive in sports and Houses, but it's a good sort of competitive.' Eloise recalls her maths teachers as very special. 'Mr Brennan, Mr Harris, Mrs Davey – they helped me with my studies so much.'

Eloise has settled in at GYC well and is loving everything. She's doing four 3-unit pre-tertiary subjects,

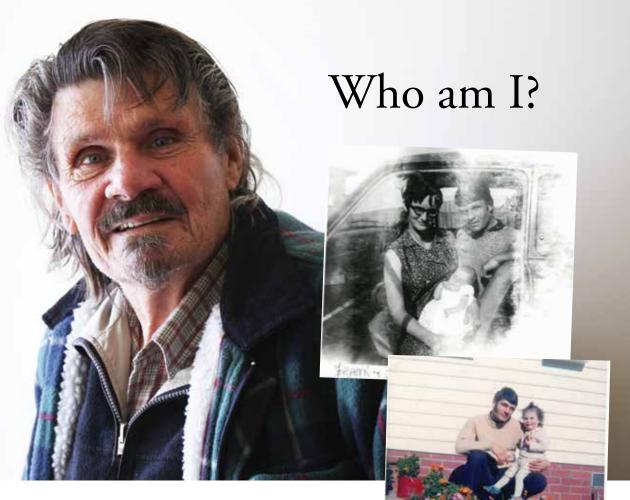
Drama, Studies of Religion, English Literature and Maths Methods 3.

'I am also in the GYC musical Grease. I auditioned and was selected for the role of Rizo! Rehearsals are going well and my singing is improving!'

Eloise said she loved drama at Dominic, especially the memorable Anzac Centenary performance In Their Own Words, and she's grateful to continue her acting at GYC.

What will she do in the future? University, definitely, and probably a combined Arts and Science with a major in Philosophy. 'I love Philosophy - "Wonder is the beginning of wisdom" said Socrates. He's my favourite!'





The story of the arrival and lives of our 39 former British child migrants is integral to the history of the College because it informs so much of the growth and controversies, the joy and the despair, of our community.

Frank Lewis was nine when he was sent to the opposite side of the world. He was one of the youngest of the child migrants and one of the last of his group to leave the school in 1959. Frank has battled all his life, often against himself, making mistakes, frustrated with unanswered questions and finding little peace. Until now.

'My name is Frankie Lewis. I was nine years old when I came out to Australia. I lived in England in Nazareth House. It was a convent. I supposed my mother couldn't look after me and put me there. One day we got new clothes and a haversack. Went downstairs, on to a bus, and ended up on a boat.'

Frank now knows his mother was Patricia Lewis, a hospital nurse, and he was born 12 April 1943 in Cardiff, Wales, with no father stated.

'I don't think people realise how important a birth certificate is,' he told an ABC journalist in 2013. 'I know

cause I never had one. You go for an interview for a job. They would ask "Where were you born? Where were you baptized?" I'd say "I don't know...'

Frank said when he left Savio he was sent to an orchard in Collinsvale, but that work didn't last long. He tried to get an apprenticeship but he couldn't fill in the forms. So he ended up as a labourer. He had trouble getting a driver's license. Then he wanted to get married.

Frank went up to see Fr Kevin O'Leary at Savio College in November 1967 to see if he could help. Frank said during his meeting he dug out the files but there were only school reports. Fr Kevin wrote to London, to the National Council of Migration, to enquire through Nazareth House and the British Registrar General, without success.

So Frank struggled on without a birth certificate, managing to get married, and get on with his life, raising three children, Jacqui, John and Elizabeth, who all went to Dominic College.

When the truth began to emerge about the former British child migrants, that they were part of the child migration movement which dislocated thousands of



children and made family reunion impossible, Frank was angry.

'My only regret on coming to Australia,' he shared at a meeting of the Boys' Town former child migrants with Salesians in 1998, 'was I was not educated here and that I've carried, it's been a burden, a blunder. I've hurt, I've cried and I've fought it. That's the only thing I regret. My name was changed, my date of birth was changed and I couldn't get a thing because I could not say my name. As I know it, it was Francis Thomas Victor Lewis. But that was a lie, my date of birth was a lie, everything was bull and that hurt me. These men here accept me for what I am. You know I can't read or write. I had to go to school at 45 to do that and that hurts right here.'

Most of the Boys' Town child migrants were not orphans, as they had been told, but were illegitimate children of broken families, or whose mothers were sick, or had been convinced they could not care for their children. The discovery they had family back in Britain profoundly changed them, their relationship with the Salesians and the way they recalled the past.

The credit for starting the search for truth and identity for the child migrants goes to Margaret Humphries, who was a social worker in child protection and post-adoption care in Nottingham, England. In 1984 she began a counselling service called Triangle, assisting children, adoptive and natural parents. Humphreys was moved to further action in 1986 by a letter from an Australian woman trying to find her mother, from whom she said she'd been taken at the age of four.

Hardly able to credit her story, once she began to investigate, she found large numbers of children sent overseas without the knowledge or approval of their natural family. She set up the Child Migrant Trust in 1987 to provide a way by which the children sent

and the natural families left behind could seek some specialist advice and assistance. From this time details of the migration of children to Australia publicly emerged through books and television documentaries and miniseries, such as The Leaving of Liverpool, which screened here in 1992.

Margaret Humphreys visited Hobart in November 1994 to interview and help the Boys' Town child migrants recover, if possible, their family connections. Her involvement with the child migrants helped them to understand their frustration and anger. Frank was unsuccessful in finding his family and had issues with cooperating with the Trust.

It was difficult for many of these men, especially those who maintained their friendship with the College and the Salesians, to understand their feelings about how they could have been simultaneously ill-treated and well-treated. From 1997, further research was published and the issues became even more widely debated, especially in relation to compensation and assistance to return to family in England. Significant assistance was provided by the Salesians to their former students, and a number were able to return to see family. The UK, Victorian, Tasmanian and Federal Governments each held Commissions of Inquiry into the migration, and a number of apologies were made.

UK funding to help the former child migrants return to find their families was due to expire in the near future and Frank's children felt it was now or never for their father. So once again the paperwork trail was sought, but this time in May 2016 Frank had success. His birth certificate was found. His mother, however, had died. But there was family in Britain, and they wanted to meet him. You can read about his reunion in the following pages.

Boys' Town students in 1955 on the front steps.

Paddy Boscott, David Lawless, John Merrigan and Frank Lewis, Boys' Town former British child migrants, in 1997.

At Dominic College, Frank, with other former British child migrants, spoke to Year 6 in 2016 about his experiences.

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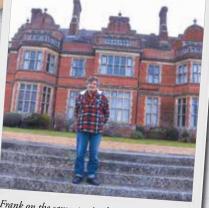
Frank Lewis and his wife Suzanne had three children, Jacqueline, John and Elizabeth. Jacqui's daughter, Frank's granddaughter, Brooke Cotton, is studying Public Relations at Deakin University. Brooke contributed this family memoir of Frank's 2016 trip to Britain to reunite with his long lost family.



Frank as a child at the orphanage Nazareth House (now known as St Edwards), Melchet Court. He is on the second step from the bottom, third boy from left. We think he is about 4 years old.

My grandfather finds his family.

by Brooke Cotton



Frank on the same step in the same position at the Orphange at 73 years old.

65 years ago my grandfather, Frank Lewis, was taken from an orphanage in Wales and sent to Australia to fulfil the White Australia Policy. He lived 73 years without any knowledge of his birth family. However, this all changed last year when he and his two daughters, Jacqui Lewis and Liz Chick, flew to London to reconnect their dad with his birth country and find his family.

After 24 hours of travelling and careful planning for the reunion of the two brothers David Wing and Frank Lewis were short-circuited when Mr Wing and his wife, Joyce, surprised the group in their London hotel. The two brothers embraced and quickly made a connection.

'David was so open to the whole concept that he had a brother,' said Frank's daughter, Liz. 'That instant connection between both of them was really beautiful as a daughter to see. There were no barriers, he wasn't guarded in anyway; it was the excitement of having a brother and being with one another.'

'I felt a little bit dubious of the unknown, I wanted them to take me as I am' Frank smiled. 'Everyone got on very well with one another, it just clicked. We now have another family.'

Frank and his two daughters travelled throughout England and Wales, opening doors that had been shut long ago. Frank's daughter, Liz said they visited Frank's mother's home, her grave and many other places that held a lot of untouched emotions.

'It was an interesting experience for me as one of my roles within my own work,' Liz explained, 'is to advocate for the rights of children and so along the way I questioned, do we have the right to put him through this? What if they reject him, or not want him? Am I subjecting him to systems abuse? Do I have the right? It was such a sweet relief to see that he was wanted and embraced so fully within the family.'

Frank recalled one of the most confronting journeys was travelling to Sheffield, Salisbury, to find Nazareth House (now known as St Edwards), Melchet Court, where he was in the orphanage from the age of 2 to 8 years old before he was sent to Australia.

He was warmly greeted by the Principal, Mr Larry Bartel, who presented him with some photos of the orphanage at the time my grandfather was there and organised for the school historian, to give the family a tour of the school and its grounds.

'It felt like I was coming home,' my grandfather said. 'I could remember things from the back yard before we even got there, I knew more about the place than the historian did!'

Frank experienced vivid flashbacks and memories of his time living at Nazareth House, memories he had never recalled before. The clearest was his memory of playing chasings around sculptures saying 'they were white statues and they were always very cold.'

Thanks to the British Migrant Trust who organised and funded the trip they were able to find a new sense of belonging and understanding of their family and each other.

'The British Migrant Trust staff were fabulous and very supportive. They rang us prior to the trip and throughout, preparing us for each stage,' said Jacqui Lewis. 'Without them we may have never known our family history.'

At 74, Frank Lewis now has the answers to the questions he has asked his whole life; the family are now going through preparations to bring David Wing, Frank's brother, and his wife Joyce and Anne Ponting, Frank's cousin, and her husband, Mark, over to Australia to reunite with the rest of Mr Lewis' family.



One of the statues at the orphanage.



Family reunion - top row (Gerrard Lewis (Frank's first cousin), Joyce Wing (married to David Wing), Frank Lewis, Christina Lewis (married to Gerrard Lewis), David Wing (Frank's brother), Jacqui Lewis (Frank's eldest child), Liz Chick (Frank's youngest child) in Wales.

















CELEBRATIONS

WEDDINGS, PARTIES, ANYTHING...

SKYE CHAPMAN (2000) married

Nick Lunn 23 April 2016 in Palm Beach, Queensland, after exactly six years of togetherness, making their vows in front of closest friends and family. Skye said it was a beautiful, relaxed beachside setting, elegant with chandeliers, a red carpet runner, crystal candelabras, fairy lights, and touches of rose gold. Skye's mum is SUSAN CHAPMAN (NEE NEWMAN, HOLY NAME, 1971). LAURA VEITCH (NEE VAN DER KAMP, 2000) was Skye's maid-of-honour.

CLAIRE BLIGHT (2004), married Ryan Farago on 8 August 2016 in Bali. They now live in Noosa. Claire and her two brothers, Justin and Simon, moved to Noosa, Queensland, in 1996. Claire's mother, ELIZABETH (NEE TAVASZ, HOLY NAME 1971) and many children in her family, all went to Dominic. Claire's father, Chris Blight worked as Maintenance Supervisor at Dominic College from 1988 until 2000.

MARK LYDEN (1996) married Lisa Greski, at the Battery Point Community Hall with their reception at the Hobart Function Centre 24 September 2016. Mark's Best Man was JEREMY SULLIVAN (1996) and Best Woman was ANJELA TRAN (1996).

Mark's sister, JESS PALERMO (NEE LYDEN, 1998), said there were many, many old scholars in attendance also, including MATTHEW PICONE (1996), KYLIE BRIERS (1996), CAMERON BRIERS



MICHAELA
LATHEY (2008)
married Archie
Cashion 3
December 2016
at Peppermint
Bay, with the
guests arriving by
catamaran.

(1993), XAVIER KYLIE (1996), HJORDI RUSSELL (1998), SAM WEBSTER (1996), BRUNO PALERMO (1998), and, of course, father of the groom, PETER LYDEN (SAVIO COLLEGE, 1970).

CHRIS MCGUINNESS (2006) married Kelly Shaw 5 November 2016. Chris said in his yearbook that what he was famous for was 'swimming in the creek, my immaturity

and total stupidity,' but Kelly, his new wife reports he no longer swims in the creek.

BEN MANSFIELD (2005) was best man.

AARON CORNELIUS (2006) and other

old scholars celebrated with them.

BRIAN MCDONALD (1983) married his sweetheart, Linda Heise, 28 January 2017 at the beautiful Sale Showgrounds. Brian enjoyed Mr Woolford's class in Year 8 and Year 9, and laughs when he recalls Br Peter's woodwork classes. Brian left school in 1985. 'I joined the RAAF in 1986 as a Supplier (storeman) and served at No 2 Stores depot in Sydney for six

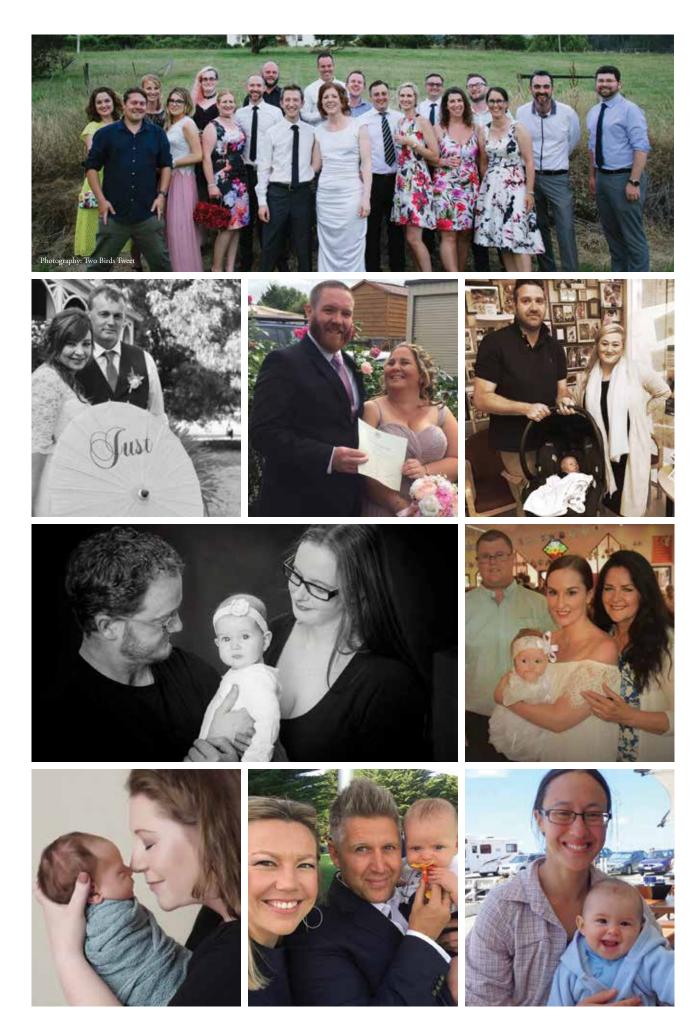
years then at RAAF Base East Sale and 32 San also at East Sale until discharged in 2003. I currently am an Aircraft Refueler at East Sale for a civilian contractor.' Linda had been very sick with lung cancer – she held on for the wedding but has since passed away. Our love and sympathy to you, Brian.

ANDREW SUCKLING (1986) married Katie Duff, 10 March 2017 in St Kilda Botanical Gardens.

LYNDEN CARLTON (2007) and Jacinta Webb, daughter of old scholar, NICK WEBB (1976) were married at Port Arthur 11 March 2017 in a beautiful occasion enjoyed by their family and friends. Jacinta said that on the morning of their wedding day 'Lyndo sent his groomsman by boat to deliver me a surprise. It was a trip to Hawaii for our honeymoon. It was such a beautiful week in one of the most beautiful places on earth with the most insanely sensational guy.' Good work, Lynden.

Left to right, from top left: The bridal couple: Skye and Nick. Skye's bridal party. Claire Blight and Ryan Farrago. Mark Lyden and Lisa Greski. Chris McGuiness and Kelly Shaw. Brian McDonald and Linda Heise. Andrew Suckling and Katie Duff. Lynden Carlton and Jacinta Webb wedding party.

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... AND MORE CELEBRATIONS

JEREMY PICONE married Gina Olivieri, 7 January 2017 at the Gardens of Lucindale, in Lucaston, and reception at the Palais Theatre, in Franklin.

Jeremy said he has taken the surname of his wife, and is now Jeremy Olivieri. 'Thinking about it,' Jeremy explained, 'we couldn't see any good reason for it still being one way and not the other. Aside from the symbolism it offers of our commitment to equality in our relationship and our society.'

The bridal party was best man Derek Shaft, groomsman MARC PICONE (1998), and best woman, Louisa Stredwick. 'My big brother MATT PICONE (1996) and big sister JO CLIFFORD (NEE PICONE, 1992) were there along with old scholar guests and Dominic staff.' These included Nick Barnes, Daniel Burke, Jamie Cox, Vanessa Hartnell (nee Nielsen), Bec Loring, Kimbra McCormack (nee Burke), Jessica Palermo (nee Lyden) and Bruno Palermo, Emily Palermo (nee Lyne) and David Palermo, Hjordi Russell, Katinka Smith (nee Whitlock), John Stephenson, Matthew Taylor, Bridget Taylor (nee Skinner) and Shannon Wakefield (nee Collins). What a collection! Not everyone squeezed into the photo though! Thanks very much, Jeremy.

TONY GANGELL (1982) married Linda Lawson 4 March 2017 then headed off for a long luxurious honeymoon at the resorts in Malaysia.

STUART CROWE (1998) married Tanya Griffiths 1 April 2017. They were engaged Christmas Eve last year, and are loving their family-centered life at Hoppers Crossing.



Stuart said he enjoys looking through these magazines but 'I'm feeling pretty old – 20 years since Dominic next year!'

JUSTIN RIZA (1998) and Emma Booth welcomed William 21 March 2017, six weeks early.

Elizabeth Charles Klima was born 21 April 2016 to EMILIE NERMUT (2003) and Hans Klima. Emilie calls her 'the perfect little princess.'

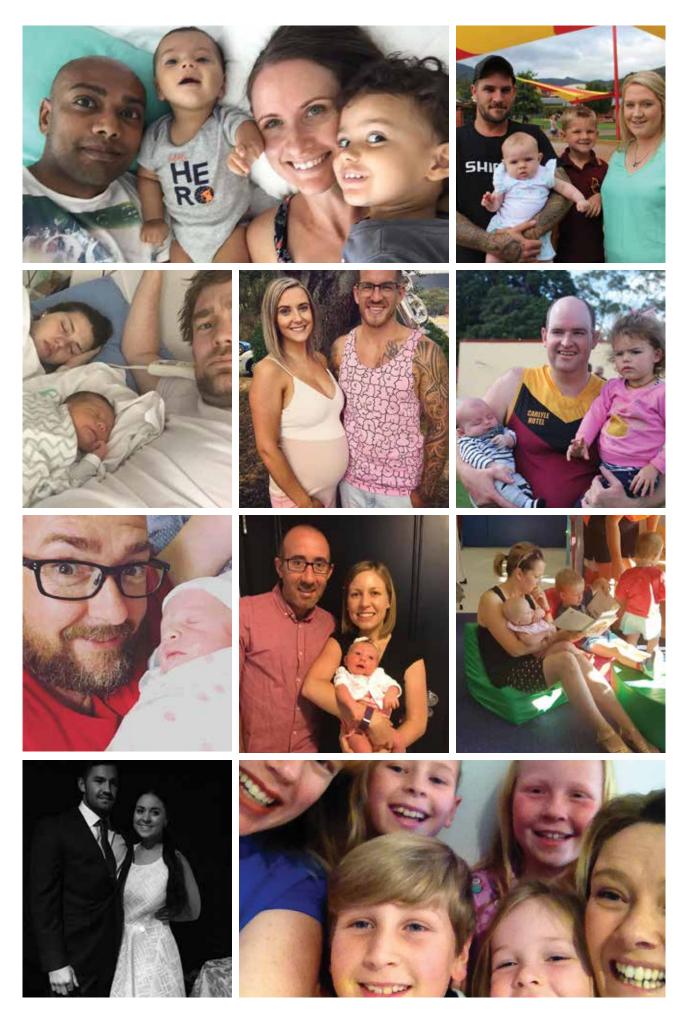
Chloe Cranny, new baby daughter of Ashley and DANIELLA CRANNY (NEE MARINO, 2003) was baptized at St John's, Glenorchy, 8 January 2017. Proud grandmother, DEB MCCLEAN (1975) is loving her family! CATHERINE DARE (1987) and partner, Christian Radinja, had baby James 15 February 2017.

MASSIMO MELE (1996) and Kristy Clare Stewart had their first child, Mazimiliano, born 25 July 2016. Congratulations to the proud parents. Now, they have become engaged, too! Congratulations – what's next on the menu?

Lucy Alice Waters was born 11 June 2016, second child to Brad and ALISON WATERS (NEE TONG LEE, 1996). Congratulations also to Lucy's grandfather, MICHAEL TONG LEE, a former old scholar and teacher at Dominic College!

Left to right, from top left: Jeremy Picone and Gina Olivieri, with guests. Tony Gangell and Linda Lawson. Stuart Crowe and Tanya Griffiths. Justin Riza and Emma Booth, with William. Emily Nermutt and Hans Klima with Elizabeth. Daniella and Ashley Cranny, with Chloe and grandmother, Deb McLean. Catherine Dare and James. Massimo Mele and family. Alison Waters with Lucy.

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... AND MORE CELEBRATIONS

JEGAN DURAIRAJAH (1996) says

'Welcome to the world Dilan Scott Durairajah! 13 September 2016, weighing in at 3.17kg. We're all doing great and loving getting to know this gorgeous, chilled out little guy.' Dilan's mum is Tristanne and older brother is Ashton. What a family!

EMMA MASON (2008) and Daniel Gregson have a new baby daughter, Arloh Ruby Gregson, born 23 September 2016. Emma and Daniel brought her along to the first day of Kinder at Dominic for their son, Charlie Gregson. Welcome back to Dominic College Emma!

A big year for AARON CORNELIUS (2006): a baby, Pippa Eve Cornelius, born 28 November 2016, with fiancée, Katie Mackey; final surgery as his knee reconstructions conclude; and a premiership win for the super-coach of the Glenorchy Magpies in the footy.

Katie and SCOTT BEATTIE (2001), shortly after this photo was taken, welcomed Queenie Coral Beattie, born at 11.20pm, April 27 2017 and weighing in at 8 pound 4 ounces. Scott said 'I must admit it was the most frightening but beautiful moment in my life and Katie was an absolute pro. If the birth is anything to go by, Katie will nail motherhood.'

LUKE GOLDING (1997) and Donald Trump both became president in 2016! Luke's role is a little more important though, becoming DOSA Football Club President. Luke and Kelly also welcomed a new baby, Jack Allan Golding born 10 February 2017, a brother to Matilda.



Some reporters get to cover tropical topics. But when the ABC wants a cold front, who do they call? FIONA BREEN (1984). Fiona headed south for a series of stories on seabirds, a new runway, elephant seals and life Antarctic, flying by plane and helicopter, for two weeks at Davis and Casey Stations. 'At Davis Station I caught up with another old scholar, Tony D'Amico which was lovely,' said Fiona. 'It was a nice break from my normal job as the Tassie reporter for the national TV show, Landline.'

NIGEL HONEY (1989) with new baby Thomas Charles Honey born 13 April 2017 to Nigel and Rachael.

NATHAN HORNE (2007) became a Canadian permanent resident. And a dad. Nathan and Allison welcomed Isla Willow Horne 22 March 2017.

NICOLE MCKAY (NEE GLOVER 1994)

brought new baby, Isla, along to Dominic College's Launch into Learning first-ever class on Tuesday 28 February, with her prekinder boy, Frankie.

MARIEL BUTTERWORTH (2007)

has become engaged to fiancée, Michael Desmarchelier. 'We haven't actually set a date yet,' said Mariel. 'Just enjoying life at the moment!'

LISA BRADLEY (1990) is building a new house in Paynesville, Victoria, and had a surprise visit from her classmate, MELISSA LEES (NEE EAVES, 1990). 'We talk on the phone,' Lisa said, 'but hadn't seen each other for three years.' Lisa is on the left with Melissa's children, Imogen and Beau, while Melissa is on the right, with Lisa's children, Jessica and Lucy.

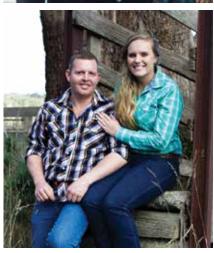
Left to right, from top left: Jegan Durairajah and family. Emma Mason and family. Aaron Cornelius and family. Katie and Scott Beattie. Luke Golding has his hands full! Nigel and Thomas Honey, like father like son. Nathan Horne and family. Nicole McKay juggles. Mariel Butterworth and Michael Desmarchelier. Lisa Bradley and Melissa Eaves, with children.

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... AND MORE CELEBRATIONS

Big year for JACOB HOWARD (2007). First, graduated UTAS with education degree. Then working at Gagebrook Primary School as 5/6 teacher. Bought a house. Now engaged to Eloise Kate. Whoosh!

CAITLIN CHIVERS (2009) was engaged to Peter Ryan, on Christmas Day 2016, on an island off Nga Trang, Vietnam. How romantic! Peter and Caitlin are living in Sydney. Caitlin says they are enjoying the 'bustle.'

JULIAN YEE (2008) graduated from UTAS in 2016 with a Bachelor of Business and Bachelor of Laws with Honours in Law. Julian said 'I feel both blessed and grateful for all the opportunities I have received during the last six years. Massive ups to everyone who has helped me reach this stage, especially mum and dad who inspire and motivate me every day. Looking forward to the next chapter in life!' Congrats, Julian!

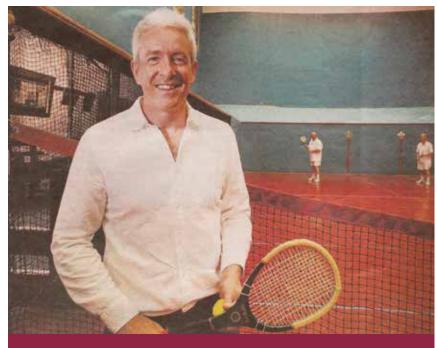
EMILY CLARIDGE (2011) was engaged to Jesse Perry 19 January 2017.

JOEL EVERARD (1999) was engaged to Aimee Tatnell 11 February 2017.

TIM IKIN (1986) and RICK RING (1986) have been playing together in death metal bands for 20 years. They launched their second album with 'Gape' in March 2017.

HOLLY JACOBSON (2011) graduated from UTAS with a BA in English and Gender Studies.

STEPHANIE CARVER (2010) graduated with her nursing degree.



ROBERT FAHEY, Real Tennis champion, old scholar Class of 1983, and Dominic College Hall of Achievement inductee, was awarded a Member of the Order of the British Empire in the Queen's New Year Honours list in 2017. Robert, now based in London, was 12 times Real Tennis World Champion from 1994 till 2016. He first came to notice when he won the Pardey Shield, the Tasmanian Under 19 schoolboys championship, while in Year 10 at Dominic College.

NAT DOWNTON (NEE AULICH,

2001) continues her real estate success voted #1 sales consultant in Tasmania, then repeating the success nationally – Real Estate Institute of Australia's number one.

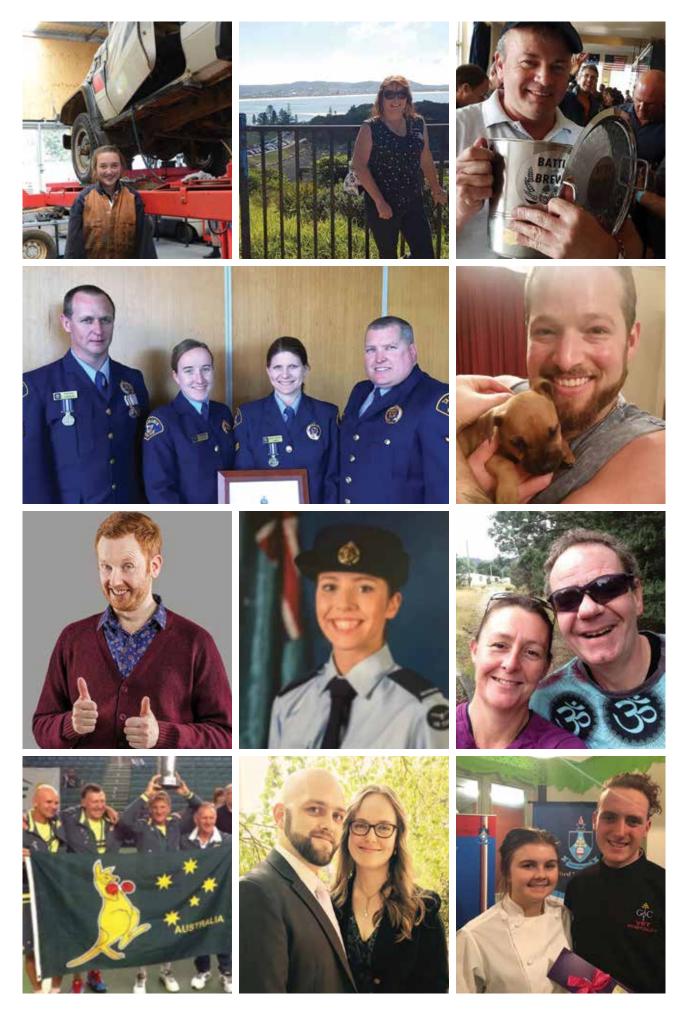
LAURA CLEAR (2013) was presented with a TASC Outstanding Achievement Award by the Governor of Tasmania, Her Excellency Professor the Honourable Kate Warner AC. Laura was one of 19 students from around the state acknowledged for having demonstrated excellence in a VET

program while successfully achieving the Tasmanian Certificate of Education. Laura was recognised for her results in Certificate II in Tourism. Laura says she plans to work this year before travelling internationally to experience other cultures. 'I am working both my jobs in order to save up enough money to fund my travel addiction. I am planning to move to Toronto, Canada in July-August this year and beginning from there.'

Dominic College Director of Teaching and Learning K-10, MRS SELINA KINNE, was with old scholars from the Class of 2014 at the GYC Commendation ceremony, where they were receiving awards for academic success and outstanding contributions to GYC.

Left to right, from top left: Jacob Howard graduates. Caitlin Chivers and Peter Ryan. Julian Yeo graduates. Emily Claridge and Jesse Perry. Joel Everard and Aimee Tattnell. Tim Ikin and Rick Ring. Holly Jacobson graduates. Stephanie Carver graduates. Nat Downton, number one in real estate. Laura Clear congratulated by the Governor. Students from the Class of 2014 are commended for their academic success at GYC.

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... AND MORE CELEBRATIONS

Congrats to Tunnack farming girl, HOLLY SCOTT (2014). Holly was awarded a diesel mechanic apprenticeship with Metro. Holly completed her Year 12 at GYC one day and started her apprenticeship the next.

LEESA O'KEEFE (1983) has immigrated to the mainland. Leesa has moved to the NSW Central Coast to continue her career with Meals on Wheels there. She says that packing up and leaving us was very sad. Good luck Leesa and enjoy the warm weather.

IEREMY DOOLEY (1989) was crowned the king of home brewing in winning both The People's Choice and The Brewers Plate in January 2017's Battle of the Brews. His India Pale Ale went on tap to the public, for responsible consumption, in May at the Winston Alehouse. Cheers, Jerry!

STEVEN KEISELIS (1987) was one of four police officers at Burnie in October 2016 who were awarded the Commissioner's Commendation for their actions in 2014, when confronting an armed gunman who shot at them. Steve said 'For a stage there I thought I was in quite a bit of trouble. This is my job, however I've got a family at home who are a priority for me.'

KRISTIAN FARROW (2001) and his new "baby" Jericho.

LUKE MCGREGOR (1998) visited Hobart love and tell jokes to again. for a one night show 'Almost Fixed It' during Spiegeltent in March 2017. Luke has maintained his popular and critical success with the Tasmanian comedy Rosehaven debut season on ABC.



WARWICK CARDAMATIS (1968) along with current teachers, Jane Doyle, Rocco Mangione and David Reinbach received awards from Catholic Education Tasmania, for their more than 25 years of Service to Catholic Education in Tasmania. More than 100 years of experience lined up there!

MICHAELA FEHLBERG (2013)

graduated from recruit to airman in the RAAF and has served in a number of locations as a Personnel Capability Specialist.

TONY CAPLICE (1979) proposed to Simone Brown 2 April 2017 in Tullah, after exactly 12 months of dating. Tony's daughters, Lianne Collier and Sharon Caplice are delighted he has someone he can

Tennis star, STEPHEN DANCE (SAVIO COLLEGE, 1970) won gold for Australia in the Men's Seniors world tennis is second from left.

Opera superstar baritone, MICHAEL LAMPARD (2001) returned to Hobart for a concert at St David's Cathedral in October.

JAMES BANKS (2014) was awarded the Thai Ambassador's GYC scholarship to Thailand for hospitality VET development in November 2016. James is pictured here with previous 2015 recipient JESSICA MARTIN (2013). Jess is an apprentice chef at MONA.

BERNADETTE SOUTHWELL (1972) has moved to country Victoria from Melbourne. Bernadette says 'It's so lovely and quiet here with only just over 600 residents. I've never championships in Helsinki, Finland. Stephen been a city girl so it suits me to the ground. We have a lovely home but, unfortunately, mice seem to have become our neighbours!'

> KLAIRE CARRICK (2012) graduated from UTAS with a Bachelor of Paramedicine/ EMS.

Left to right, from top left: Holly Scott in the workshop. Leesa O'Keefe on the beach. Jeremy Dooley, brewing champion. Steven Keisilis commended. Kristian Farrow and Jericho. Luke McGregor has the last laugh. Michaela Fehlberg gaduates. Tony Caplice and Simone Brown. Stephen Dance, tennis champion. Michael and Kala Lampard. Jessica Martin and James Banks.

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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 an important part 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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Email	
Amount Donated Please make cheques payable to Dominic College	
Card Type Card Number	Expiry
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All donations of \$2 or more are tax-deductible.

Please return to Dominic Old Scholars Association, PO Box 256, Glenorchy TAS 7010