

veritas

THE MAGAZINE OF THE DOMINIC OLD SCHOLARS ASSOCIATION



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Welcome back

As our readers receive Veritas 2018, it is my hope that once again this annual publication keeps our Old Scholars connected to the life and traditions of the College and continues to affirm the value we place on our former students.

There is a hunger for sustained connections and belonging more than ever in our society and I hope that Veritas in some small measure helps to affirm connections for our Old Scholars with their alma mater.

This year we have warmly welcomed back into the Glenorchy Salesian community, Fr Greg Chambers SDB, former Principal of Dominic College. Former Master of Dominic Boarders, Fr Nick Castelyns SDB has temporarily returned to Samoa. We miss the presence on site of Fr Bob Curmi SDB who has entered St Mary's Grange in Tarooma – an aged-care facility.

At the end of 2017, we farewelled former pupil and long-standing staff member Mr Paul Williams as he retired from generous service at Dominic College. I hope the many students whom he taught or coached or interacted with over a number of decades will enjoy his story in this edition.

Telling the stories of our Old Scholars helps us remember and share the stories of Savio College, Holy Name Convent and Boys' Town as an unfolding educational community that has changed, transformed into Dominic College and thrived over time.

Beth Gilligan, Principal, Dominic College

Above, left: Effie Pryer (2005) joined our community for Dominic College's International Women's Day breakfast in February 2018. Above, right: The community farewelled Mr Paul Williams at the close of the 2017 school year for his retirement. Right: Three previous Dominic College Principals Fr Bernie Graham SDB, Fr Greg Chambers SDB and Fr Phil Gleeson SDB joined current Principal Beth Gilligan during the Provincial Council visit to Dominic College in 2017.





Our newest old scholars: the Class of 2017

Year 10 students celebrated their graduation in 2017 with Mass and presentations at St John's, Glenorchy, then the traditional formal Leavers Dinner at Wrest Point.

Dominic College Principal, Ms Beth Gilligan, said that this group had been characterised by their great love of our Dominic family and their enthusiasm for our community.

'I was deeply moved by their outstanding leadership in the Relay for Life and their heroic efforts in raising over \$15000 for the Cancer Foundation.'

The Class of 2017 wanted to give the College something that would facilitate the bonds of friendship, symbolise their love for the community and convey a message of how important it is to sit, talk and share together. They have chosen an outdoor table and seats as an icon for them to be remembered, which will be dedicated to two retiring teachers, Mr Paul Williams and Mrs Janine O'Hea.

We salute the Class of 2017 and welcome them as old scholars into DOSA.



DOSA

The DOSA Committee inside the White House. Tony Webb presents Julia Narracott with the Br Peter Dezani Award. On the Old Scholars Wine Stall at the College Fair. Nicole McKay presents the DOSA keyring at graduation to Ben Dowling. DOSA Committee members representing the College at the "College Colours" event at GYC Hobart.

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.

The DOSA Committee last year was made up of Dominic College Principal, Ms Beth Gilligan, Coordinator, Mr Mark Dillon, and Old Scholars, John Stevenson (Boys' Town and Savio College, 1952-1957), Mr Tony Webb (Savio College 1963), Ms 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 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.

DOSA membership is free, and there are no commitments or rules or compulsory meetings. DOSA members connect with each other and the school community at regular events and celebrations including the Dominic College Community Fair, historical occasions, class reunions, sports events and the traditional DOSA Christmas Eve Mass in the College Chapel.

DOSA presents each Year 10 student with a commemorative key-ring at their Graduation Mass as a symbol of their induction into the Association.

DOSA sponsors and presents the Br Peter Dezani Award to the Year 10 student who has achieved overall academic excellence supported by an active school spirit in leadership, community service or sports success. In 2017 this was awarded to Julia Narracott.



Old scholars visiting for Talking Heads 2017 drama

Our annual Elective Drama performances are a great time for old scholars to come back and see how the new creative work is going.

Molly Baker (2014) with cousin Year 10 student Lachlan Bacon. Ryan Eiszele (2016) and Samson Ryan (2016). Sarah Siansbie (2015) with brother, Year 10 student, James Siansbie. Breanne Knott (2015), Joshua Russell (2015) and Nicki Stanton (2017). Oscar Parkinson (2014), with brother, Year 10 student Will and sister, Meg Parkinson (2016).



FANCY MEETING YOU HERE



Old scholar grandparents

We have lots of old scholars whose grandchildren are at Dominic College. Grandparents have opportunities to be involved with volunteering, or can just enjoy the special community events such as Music & Dance Showcases or Grandparents' Day.

Rosemary Mann (Derrick, 1971), with granddaughter Ella, and Ella's mum Sally; David Lawless (Boys' Town 1952-1957) with grandson David and David's mum Sue-Anne; Helen Quinn (1969) with grandson Lewis Quinn. Sandra Taylor (nee Cashion 1970) with granddaughter Estelle and friend; Peter Rezek (1974) with granddaughter Ellie.





From top, left to right: Class of 1981 classmates, Michele Guy (Cleary) and James Vickers, had a little reunion after the Men's Day breakfast. ■ Daniel Price (1999) gets them going in a race at the 3-6 Cross Country Carnival. ■ Peter Allsopp (1952-1958), Leesa Harrison (1996), Jessica Palermo (nee Lyden, 1998), Kiera Farr (2010), Michele Guy (Cleary 1981) Paul Williams (1967), Kate Le Rossignol (nee Longey, 2000), Matt Taylor (1998), Clinton Baker (1982). ■ Helping out on the barbecue, Sandra Carver (nee Cerritelli 1982) and Olivia Carver (2012). ■ Peter Allsopp (Boys' Town and Savio College, 1952-1958) officially retired from voluntary work, and gets a roast from Cameron Golding (1999). ■ Light Suliman (2016) with other GYC students coached sports as part of his curriculum. ■ Brad Tuffin (2012) coached basketball and took a role in HPE classes in his teaching placement from UTAS. Plus he's been playing for DOSA Football in 2018! ■ Holly Van Lierop (2015) coached and assisted with HPE classes as part of her GYC courses. Holly is off to Launceston to study for her degree in Education and Human Movement. ■ Tyler O'Neill (2013) worked as an Outdoor Education assistant at Dominic College in 2017 on a Sport & Rec placement. Tyler's been nominated in the Tasmanian Trainer of the Year for 2018. ■



From top, left to right: Three Dominic students who love their dancing, especially at eisteddfod time, and their old scholar dance mums: Aleesha Millington (nee Golding, 2001), and Ava Millington, Belinda Driver (nee Allen, 1998) and Lily Driver, Kirsty Schulze (nee Rezek, 2001) and Ellie. ■ Emma Jackson (2017) with sisters, Olivia Jackson (2016) and Julia Jackson (2013), at Emma's final Advanced Food Studies presentation in 2017. ■ Katinka Smith (1998) ably assisted by Year 10 student, Harrison Harper, helped with promotional photos for the school in March 2018. ■ Andrew Casey (1989) and Shania Kava (2014) were special guest judges at our 2018 TheatreSports House competition.. ■ Nadia Atkinson (2008) is a teacher at St Virgil's College. Nadia visits us when she brings her basketball teams over to play Dominic College. ■ James Hursey (2008) was back at school for most of 2017, working for Maveric Builders on the construction of our new Creative Arts facilities, Fra Angelico. ■ Graduating from Dominic College was Felicia Di Carlo (2017), centre, with parents Rocco and Tricia, and sisters Frances (2015), far left, and Anna (2012), far right. This year will be the first time since 2004 that there have been no Di Carlo girls at Dominic College. ■ Annabelle Haney (2014) and Lyndall Barwick (2014), down from Queensland in a study break, catching up with old teachers Andrew Pritchard and Steve Casni. ■ Liam Pullen (2013) came back for a look around the school at all the changes in the last five years. He was especially taken with the new Creative Arts hub, Fra Angelico, where he found his cherished electric guitar! ■ Les McGuire Schultz our oldest old scholar being at Boys' Town before even the first Salesians arrived in 1946, visited us with his wife, Helen. We had a good long chat and a look at all the old photos. ■



Christmas Eve *Carols* and Mass

Once again, old scholars, family and friends gathered in numbers of around 100, in the Dominic Chapel for the annual Christmas Eve Carols and Mass remembering Br Peter Dezani SDB.

Carols were beautifully led by members of the St John's parish choir, and grateful thanks go to old scholars, Robin Taylor and Anne Loring for organising the musicians and singers.

Fr Nick Castelyns SDB celebrated the Mass and spoke of the importance of this time in the Church's year. Over \$450 was collected for the Br Peter Dezani Scholarship Fund and we are

very grateful for this generosity. In the usual tradition, we gathered upstairs in the White House for a friendly supper afterwards.

Fr Nick Castelyns SDB before the Mass; At the supper afterwards: Diane Cerritelli (1971), Anne Loring (Pigden, 1975), Robin Taylor (1968), Tony Webb (1963) and Elizabeth Williams (1971).



AT THE ITALIAN FESTIVAL

Below, left to right: Aaron Davey (1999) and family; Dale Archer (1975) with Elise; Diane Cerritelli (1971); Elvio Brianese (1982) with family and friends; Melanie Brazendale (1988) with family; Jess Palermo (Lyden, 1998) and Bruno Palermo (1998) with family; Tony Webb (Savio, 1963).





Kindergarten 2018 has record numbers of old scholar children!

Some of the many old scholars whose children attend Dominic College Kindergarten in 2018 include: Nat Downton (nee Aulich 2001) with Archie, Adam Porthouse (2005) with Carlee, Nicole McKay (Glover 1994) with Franklin, John Cooper (1995) with George, Michele Wickham (1990) with Holly, Nathan Abrahams (2000) and Rebecca Abrahams (nee Benson 2000) with Isaac, Tony Pergar (1994) with Jackson, Simone Taylor (1990) with Joaquin, Jessica Shearing (2010) with Kaleah, Kirsty Schultz (nee Rezek 2001) with Lachlan, Patrick Berry (2002) with Parker, Cameron Golding (1999) with Tom.



Honoured former British child migrants TALK TO YEAR 10 STUDENTS

In November 2017 we organised a very special event. For the first time, ever, some of the former British child migrants returned and spoke directly to all Year 10 students about their experiences.

The Archdiocese of Hobart founded Boys' Town as an orphanage in 1945, and the Salesians of Don Bosco took over administration in 1946 and began a school the following year. As part of the plans of Fr Brennan (our first Principal and Rector) to build a new school, Boys' Town applied for 40 child migrants to come out from Britain, and 39 boys eventually arrived in 1952. They were aged between 9 and 12, and lived at Boys' Town, sleeping in the dormitory and eating in the dining room, going to school here until they were old enough to work.

Many of those boys have stayed in touch with the College over the years - some were married in the Savio Chapel, some sent their children to Dominic College. We celebrate their history and share in the sorrows and joys of their lives.

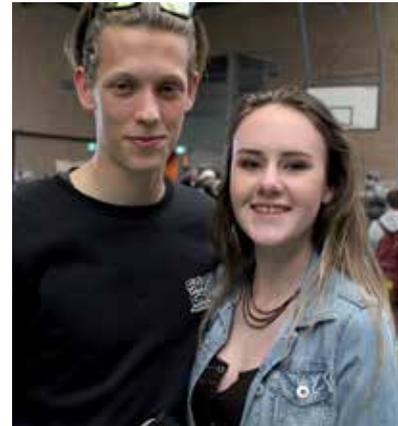
Four of these honoured old scholars were able to return, again, and speak to our Year 10 students. This was part of the Year 10 curriculum on migration and child migration, and classes listened to the experiences of these men and were able to ask questions about what life and school was like in the 1950s and how their experience as child migrants shaped them.

Thank you to Mr Michael Harvey, Mr Peter Hawtin, Mr Frank Lewis and Mr Peter Allsopp, for sharing your experiences with us.



Top: Frank Lewis also brought along his family from England, including his half-brother, David Wing, whom he only discovered last year. Above, left to right: Frank Lewis, Michael Harvey, Peter Hawtin and Peter Allsopp were all part of the second group of child migrants to Boys' Town, the 27 who voyaged on the 'Ormonde' September 1952 to Melbourne and thence to Glenorchy.

Old scholars at the Dominic College Community Fair



The Dominic College Community Fair, held on a Friday afternoon in early November, is a place for families and old scholars to catch up and have some fun. In 2018 the Fair is on after school on Friday 2 November: see you there!

Above, left to right: Chloe Ackerley (2016), Abbey-Leigh Hall (2016), Emily Dillon (2016), Madison Shaw (2016); Braydon Jenni (2015) and Brea Kelly-Lennox (2015); Patrick Carroll (1999) and student Maddie; Chloe Cresswell (2014), Louise Stubs (2014), Amelia Cook (2014), Lisa McConnon (2012), Jess Palermo (Lyden, 1998); Below, left to right: Maryanne Jackson (Delany 1968), Diane Cerritelli (1971) and Anne Harries (1969); Austin Hollingsworth (2016), Nicholas Harris (2016), Aaron Davey (1999), Jonathan Mulungula (2016), Joshua Guy (2016), Keeley Wilton (2016).



REUNIONS & *get togethers*



REUNION PROGRAM FOR 2018

Class of 1968 – the coeducational senior class of Savio boys and Holy Name girls.
23 November 2018
Contact Maryanne Jackson (nee Delany)
mezza123@gmail.com

Class of 1978
27 October 2018
Contact Cathy Minnucci (nee Ross)
minnucci@bigpond.com

Class of 1988
18 August 2018
Contact Luisa Cavaretta (nee Frediani)
nativehutvineyard@gmail.com

Class of 1998
27 October 2018
Contact Matthew Taylor
mtaylor@dominic.tas.edu.au

Class of 2008
13 October 2018
Contact Sam Broadby
sambroadby@outlook.com

Congratulations to the Year 10 Class of 1977 for hosting a very warm and successful reunion on Saturday 9 September. Upstairs at Grantleigh was the scene for about 40 ex-students, with lots of hugs and a fair bit of double checking of people's identities, as it was up to 40 years since seeing each other!

The class generously brought along extra food and drinks, adding to the refreshments the College provided - including pies, sausage rolls and tomato sauce, in honour of their lunchtimes!

The organisers, Mandy Taylor and Louise Shaddock did a great job in coordinating the event, and many students flew in from interstate, including Julie Kelly and Steve Hyland from Victoria, Phillip McDermott from NSW, Sharon Wilson and Cathryn Geraghty from Queensland.

Julie Kelly had actually left in Year 8, while Mark and Chris Kolodziej hadn't started at Dominic till senior school (as boarders) so there were even some classmates who hadn't met - no wonder they didn't recognise each other! The attendance of old teachers, Fr Lawrie Moate, Fr Nick Castelyns, Mrs Bobby Court and Mr Michael Woolford was also very much appreciated as was the attendance and assistance rendered by Mr Tony Webb on the serving table.

There were many laughs, and a sincere appreciation of school spirit - the tour of the school led by our Principal, Beth Gilligan, certainly impressed the old scholars with how far developments at the school have modernised the facilities for the benefit of students today.



Old scholar Jason Rice organised a 25-year reunion of the Class of 1987 in 2012, and he was at it again for the 30-year reunion. Jason and the group organised a pub session, and going by the wobbly photos supplied they had a good time!

The Year 10 Class of 2007 held their reunion Saturday 14 October, meeting at school, in the White House, for refreshments, photos and a tour of their old classrooms. A function then followed at a glamorous venue on the waterfront, where they could let their collective hair down. Many thanks to Mariel Butterworth and Emily Coatman for the organisation of the reunion.

appreciating the support of Mr Tony Webb, Chair of the DOSA Committee, the old scholars were delighted to catch up with Mrs Donnelly and Mr Cardamatis.



Many students had not been back at Dominic College for 10 years. The new Savio Centre - their old one was the old gym which was replaced by the Br Peter Dezani Design Centre - was particularly impressive, as was The Oratory Space.



Old scholars commented on the vastly improved weather-proof spaces and the comfort and convenience of the Savio Hub student facilities. As well as



A more refined reunion was of 20 past students from Holy Name, together with Sr Pam and Sr Mary. The tea was hosted at Sr Pam's home just before Christmas to renew friendships and remember school events and memorable moments.

Bobby Court (Derrick, 1968), Libby Scurrah (Bowes, 1970), Carol Lasky (Gibson 1970), Noreen Kurowski (Barry 1970);

MENS & WOMENS DAY BREAKFASTS

The annual Dominic College International Women's Day and International Men's Day breakfasts have become important community events, in which we celebrate and discuss ways women and men can help our students grow and contribute to their world and raise important funds for our sister schools in Samoa.

Each year significant old scholars address the gatherings. Professor James Vickers, Chair of Pathology at the University of Tasmania and Co-Director of the Wicking Dementia Research and Education Centre was the special guest at the International Men's Day breakfast at the College in November 2017. The March 2018 Women's Day breakfast guest speaker was Ms Effie Pryer (2005), a talented young Hobart artist. Some of their stories are included in this magazine. The two breakfasts raised over \$4000 for scholarships in Samoa.

Above, left to right: Bobby Court (nee Derrick 1968), Effie Pryer (2005) and principal Beth Gilligan; Julia Narracott (2017), Megan Brennan (2017), Felicia Di Carlo (2017) and Bridget Snell (2016); Madelyn Carver (2010), Sandra Carver (nee Cerritelli 1982); Adrian Castaneda (2017), David Castaneda (2018) and Ben Dowling (2017) perform for the Men's breakfast; Professor Vickers with Noah McGovern (2017) and Jack Breward (2017).





MICHAEL LAMPARD

HALL OF ACHIEVEMENT AWARD



Opera star, Mr Michael Lampard (2001), was the fifth and last inductee of the 2017 nominees for the Dominic College Hall of Achievement in November 2017 during the annual Awards ceremony.

The Hall of Achievement celebrates 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 College, recognising and acknowledging their significant achievements.

The Dominic College Hall of Achievement was established in 2003 by then College Principal, Fr Phil Gleeson SDB. There have been induction ceremonies in 2003, 2005 and 2009 and in 2017.

Michael Lampard studied with Suzanne Ortuso from the age of 7 and competed



and performed locally and across Australia from a young age. He came to Dominic College in 1999 in Year 8 and completed his high school education at Dominic in 2001. After College, Michael graduated from UTAS with a Bachelor of Music with Honours and a Masters degree in Music. Michael has since become an internationally recognised Opera singer, undertaken more than 50 operatic roles, including many world and Australian premieres.

Michael has performed extensively with Australia's leading performing arts companies, including Opera Australia, the Victorian Opera, the Melbourne Opera Company, Lyric Opera of Melbourne, the Victorian Youth Symphony Orchestra as well as presenting recitals across the country and the world. He is an experienced conductor and composer, having original



works performed in Australia, Japan, Italy and the United States.

Since relocating with his wife and daughter to Melbourne in 2013, Michael has continued to perform, compose original works and teach. He has become a passionate and acclaimed interpreter of new music. He is recognised for his outstanding leadership and drive within the Tasmanian classical music scene. We recognise him as an outstanding performer who is held in the highest of esteem by his profession, his colleagues and the community; we salute him as he entered our Hall of Achievement.

Michael speaking to students during our Awards ceremony. Michael with his first singing teacher. Michael receives his awards from 2018 Captains, Will Parkinson and Maggie Baker. Michael with his parents.



The reserves had a great season and reached the grand final on a terrible wet and windy day at North Hobart Oval.

Although both sides fell short of premierships in 2017, I am certain we have a great club, and we are heading in the right direction.

At the end of 2016 we assessed our list and concluded that we needed to rejuvenate. The loss of Association Best & Fairest winner Michael Fisher to the TSL and a few other senior players to retirement also forced us to consider the direction in which we were heading.

We were excited when Justin Veitch recommitted to the role of Senior Coach and when we secured the services of TSL players Jake Briggs and Gareth Delaney to support him as assistant coaches.

We also appointed Aaron Davey to return to the role of Reserves Coach (having previously coached our reserves to the 2012 premiership), hoping he could call upon his links to Dominic College to encourage old scholars to the Club.

The arrival of teenagers Damon Curtain, Liam Wakefield, Josh Roberts, Daniel Warwarek, Owen Arrowsmith, Ben and Josh Glancy, and Trent and Lucas Henderson has added a refreshing perspective around the place. In addition, several boys who had played a

lot of reserves footy stepped up this year to lock in spots in the senior team, which has been a real positive.

In light of the circumstances which faced us in the off season, for both sides to finish the home and away season on top of the ladder was a solid achievement.

We also celebrated a major milestone for the club in Round 1. Club legend Brendan "Snowy" Loveless broke the great Tom Jarvis' longstanding games record of 362 games. This was a fitting achievement for a club stalwart who has been a tireless contributor on and off the field for over 20 years.

As with any volunteer organisation we could not operate without the tireless efforts of our volunteers and I wish to extend a heartfelt thankyou to those who have assisted in 2017.

I would particularly like to thank our committee, namely Vice presidents Cameron Golding and Brendan Loveless, Secretary Hayley Absolom, Treasurer Kat Carroll, Patrick Carroll, Elizabeth Loveless, Todd Curtain, Tim Golding and Michael Pace.

An extra special mention to Hayley Absolom and Scott Bryan for their

tireless work running our canteen, Gary Absolom and Scott Ewington for looking after our bars on game day, Mick Golding and Mick Glancy for holding down the match managers roles, Jack Golding for escorting the umpires each week, Rodney Ferguson and David Bishop for their time keeping roles.

I would like to thank the coaching staff, particularly Justin and Aaron for running a professional program this year, and to the trainers, Chris and Ritson, thanks for your efforts.

Justin Veitch has put the club before his own ambitions to allow Jake Briggs to take over the senior coaching role in 2018. This was not an easy decision for Justin to make, or for us as a board to accept, but it is indicative of the type of person Justin is, and Justin has agreed to keep playing so we are happy he has chosen to stay with DOSA.

Justin has exemplified the Rooster Spirit over the last two years and we cannot thank him enough for his contribution as custodian of the senior coaching position during that time.

Up the little red rooster!
*Mr Luke Golding, DOSA Football Club
 President, Class of 1997*

HIGHLIGHTS OF THE DOSA BEST & FAIREST DINNER

Bro Peter Dezani Medallion Senior Best and Fairest: Mitch Reeve

Dooley Family Medallion Reserves Best and Fairest: Lucas Henderson

Wayne Olding Trophy Senior Leading Goal Kicker: Jake Briggs

Tom Jarvis Trophy Reserves Leading Goal Kicker: Grant Wakefield

BJ Maxwell Senior Coaches Trophy: Brendan Midson

BA Smith Reserves Coaches Trophy: Joe Doyle

Ty Bennet Memorial Trophy Best First Year Player: Jake Briggs

Andrew Dillon Memorial Trophy Most Tenacious Reserves: Trent Henderson

Bill Caplice Memorial Trophy Outstanding Achievement: Brendan Loveless

Curtain Family Presidents Trophy: Michael Golding

Whitmore Family Trophy Best Club Man: Scott Bryan



At the DOSA Best and Fairest 2017 dinner: Justin Veitch (2000) and Laura Van De Kamp (2000); Trent Henderson (2014), Lucas Henderson (2015) and Principal Beth Gilligan; Mick Golding (past parent and past president of DOSA FC) and Luke Golding (1997); Tom Doyle (2009), Matthew Harrison (1999), Nathan Hardy, Joshua Roberts. DOSA seniors enjoyed some great wins during the year at their beautiful home ground, the TCA. Cameron Golding (1999) played his first game for DOSA in 2007 reached the milestone game number 200 for DOSA late in the season. Despite the support of family and traditional barrackers, plus great games from old scholars such as Damon Curtain (2015), DOSA's wayward goal-kicking was costly – they lost the grand final by three points.





ARCHAEOLOGY AT DOMINIC COLLEGE

Old Scholars, archaeologist Sam Dix (1999), and geophysicist John Stephenson (1998), launched National Archaeology Week for Tasmania in May 2018 with a full scale historical enquiry day for Dominic's Year 6 and Year 7 students with hands-on activities mirroring the work of archaeologists and historians exploring the past.

John presented a fantastic Virtual Reality reconstruction of colonial Hobart set in 1828 for immersive viewing. Sam, recipient of the Australian Research Council Laureate Scholarship in which he is completing his PhD in archaeology through Griffith University, has just returned from an exciting excavation in Cornwall.

Workshop activities for students spanned the ancient world from mummifying oranges with another old scholar, Cameron Golding, to examining artefacts from sites of the Roman Empire with our teacher historians on staff. Sam is hoping to recruit the next generation of archaeologists from Dominic College.





Applying for Child Migrants

Boys' Town, Glenorchy, was established by the Archbishop of Hobart, the Very Rev Tweedy in 1945 and was given to the Salesians of Don Bosco to administer in November 1946.

Fr John Brennan SDB, the first Rector of Boys' Town, had ambitious plans to build a school to help educate the less fortunate boys according to the teachings of St John Bosco.

Classes commenced in February 1947 for the more than 30 children who lived at Boys' Town. Fr Brennan set about advancing his plans to build a new school and have the State and Federal Governments help by paying two-thirds of the building costs in exchange for a commitment to receive child migrants from the UK.

Fr Brennan was in contact with the State Government Tourist and Immigration Department and was mailed a printed circular "Child and Youth Migration Schemes by Approved Voluntary

Organisations" and met with the Secretary of the Department, Monday 28 June 1948 for discussion and advice.

Following this meeting he wrote to the Tasmanian Government Immigration Officer in setting out the Salesian plans:

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

In 1949 Fr Brennan lodged the official immigration nomination for 40 boys, stating eight could be accepted at once. This was because he calculated there was

room for eight more in the dormitory hut attached to Grantleigh, currently holding 32 Australian boys.

He had not expected at that stage that it would take nearly three years for the first boys to arrive.

Delays were caused by two issues. Firstly, Boys' Town, Glenorchy, as an institution, had not been approved by the UK authorities to receive child migrants. The Salesians and the Tasmanian Government had expected approval to be automatic, as they felt that children in obviously inferior institutions in Great Britain would be clearly better off in Tasmania.

However approval proved to be problematic as the British Government required answers and explanations as to the way children were raised, how much contact with the world outside institutions they enjoyed and how much freedom the children would have to play and mix with other children. Fr Brennan

and the Salesians resented being judged by secular authorities and were dismayed their methods would be questioned.

Secondly, there were many fewer children available for immigration than had been assumed.

Many Catholic dioceses in the United Kingdom, just as in Australia, did not approve of sending children away from their country of origin. The Australian Catholic representatives in the UK worked for months on trying to get institutions to allow them to 'recruit' child migrants.

Fr William Nicol was Director for the Federal Catholic Immigration Committee and in charge of recruiting. His London office organised the parties of Catholic children for Australian Catholic institutions. He had been in direct contact with Fr Brennan at Boys' Town since 1948 and had kept him apprised of the supply of child migrants.

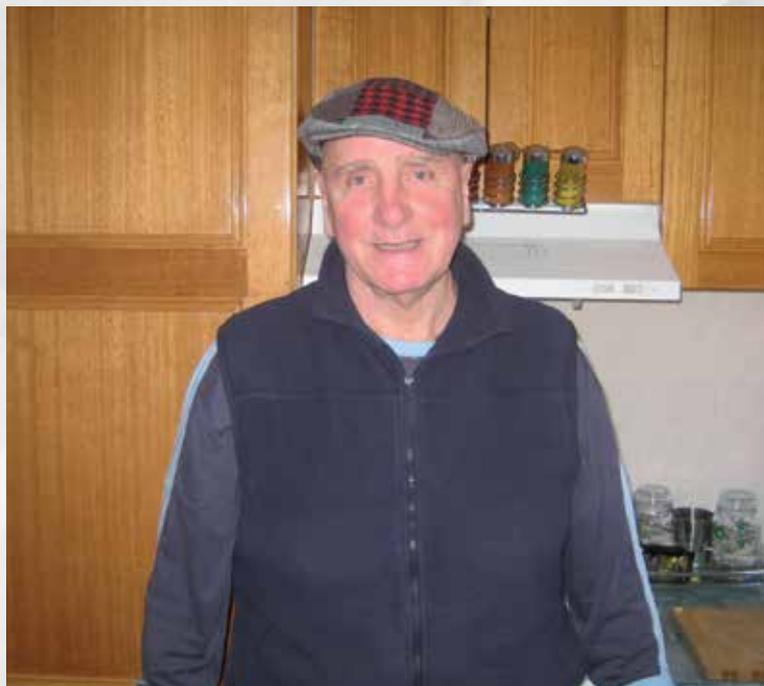
Nicol did not have enough for his nomination of 40 but thought he could manage a dozen to leave in March, but in February wrote to let Fr Brennan know he had postponed the despatch as

...some of the institutions were trying to wish on to us some boys who were very much below par and who in addition were bed wetters. Under the circumstances I have cabled my office to hold the shipment.

Brennan, disappointed, agreed:

I am most anxious that the boys we receive are normal, at least, in intelligence and not bed wetters. I want them to fit in with our own children, a thing only normal children can do.

Far from the image of thousands of poor war orphans awaiting Australian charity, the reality was that the Catholic Immigration effort was desperately difficult. Fr Brennan's insistence that the boys be "normal" set the bar too high.



JOHN IRELAND PEBBLES (Boys' Town 1952-1957)

John (known as Jack) Peebles was part of the first group of child migrants brought out to Boys' Town by Fr Brennan.

Jack Peebles was born 25 September 1941 in Glasgow, Scotland, to Mary Peebles nee O'Neil. His father was John Ireland Peebles, lorry driver and trooper in the Royal Armoured Corps.

Jack and his older sister, June, were in the same institution, Nazareth House, Manchester up until 1943. His sister later told him that their mother took Jack out and took him to Ireland with her. He believes she put him in a home there – he recalls arched gates and brickwork. A priest, Fr Barwise, took him to Nazareth House, Llaswade, Carlisle, in 1947 – June was still in Manchester but Jack was too old to be in that Home.

Jack said he was abused in Carlisle, physically and sexually. He thought he had been abused before, but was too young to recall. Jack remembered his mother visiting him at Carlisle, and trying to tell her about what had happened to him but he couldn't get the words out. The Superior told his mother 'Why do you visit? You only upset him.' Jack had a speech impediment when he was young, but the nuns helped him overcome it with tongue and mouth exercises.

Nazareth House, Carlisle, was being closed and he was transferred to Aberdeen 21 August 1950. He has no memory of any family visits.

The Edinburgh office of the Australian Catholic Immigration Committee wrote to Jack's father in November 1950:

I am glad to hear you would be willing to allow John to go to Australia. It is a fine life for them, they are well looked after, and are taught a trade of their own choice. The Home is in the country, and there are plenty of outdoor pursuits for the children to enjoy. I know in permitting John to go, you can feel assured that he is getting a grand chance and one which will serve him in good stead all his life.

The four forms enclosed should be signed by you and witnessed, and returned to me. A stamped addressed envelope is enclosed. Please fill in your occupation where I have marked an X. I shall be glad to hear from you as soon as possible so that the necessary arrangements may be made.

You will of course be notified in good time before the date of sailing so that you will have plenty of time to go and see him should you wish.

Jack says the address on the letter was that of his grandfather, not his father. He thought his father didn't want to have anything to do with his children.

Jack says he recalls the nuns getting everyone into the hall and asking 'Who wants to go to another land?' and getting the children to line up for Australia, New Zealand and Canada. He says he hung back hiding; he did not want to leave as he knew he had family in Britain, knew he had a sister in a Home, too, and he thought if he was sent away, how would he get back? But the nuns grabbed him and threw him into a line.

His immigration papers were signed by Sr Arsenius as the Superior of the sending institution 25 April 1952.

In London, Fr Nicol, Director of the Federal Catholic Immigration Committee and the London representatives of Federal Government at Australia House, organised to ship 14 boys for Tasmania's Group Nomination for Boys' Town on the *Ormonde*

departing 1 May 1952 from Tilbury, London.

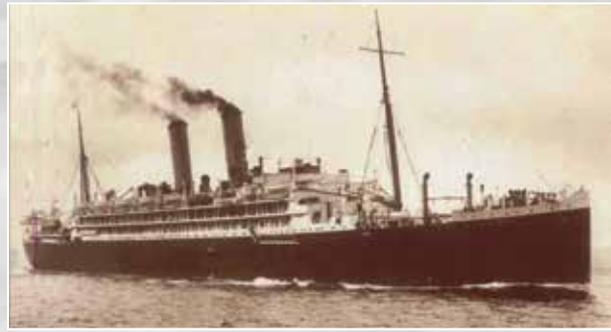
The *Ormonde* arrived in Fremantle, Western Australia, 30 May 1952 and two boys originally listed for Boys'

Town, Robert Baker and John David Goff, disembarked at Fremantle.

The *Ormonde* entered Melbourne's Port Philip Bay, 5 June 1952, and customs and immigration officers boarded the vessel at 7am, 30 minutes before her berth at Station Pier, where 19 free and assisted passage migrants for Tasmania disembarked. The Archbishop of Hobart, Dr Tweedy, welcomed the children – he was en route to Port Pirie for an Episcopal Conference – and Fr Cole looked after them before their departure on the *Taroona* for Devonport at 4pm later that day, escorted by Mr and Mrs W Baker, also assisted immigrants for Tasmania. Two of the children for Boys' Town had further quarantine procedures to undergo and were held back from the rest.

The two delayed children, Jack Peebles and John Stevenson were detained by quarantine authorities, along with seven army recruits and eight other migrants. They were escorted to Portsea for fumigation. Fr Cole of Brunswick, the Salesian Don Bosco Boys' Club, cared for the boys until 9 June, when they travelled on the *Taroona* escorted by Mr C Haig.

Jack Peebles recalled he and John Stevenson were isolated from the other boys on the voyage in their own cabin and not allowed to talk to, or play with the others, and said they were 'held back in Western Australia and Victoria while they sorted out where they should go.' He recalls being quarantined and 'had to



take off my clothes and cover my eyes' with his hands, and had powder sprayed on him. Then had a communal shower 'in a bathroom with four nozzles.'

These boys were disinfected for foot and mouth disease, as a precautionary measure. This procedure was quite normal at this time and was conducted upon immigrants from cities where the disease was endemic, as they disembarked at each port.

After their delay in Melbourne, the two boys, Peebles and Stevenson, had to catch the next *Taroona* sailing for Devonport, arriving at 8am. Again, a bus to Launceston and the train to Glenorchy about 5.30pm 10 June 'and were met at the station by Fr Cole in the ute with kids in the back.'

Jack felt out of place from this experience. He says 'that they didn't know where to send us and they had no paperwork.' However, there was meticulous paperwork for all the passengers. It's possible there was some local confusion until the paperwork caught up from Fremantle, where two boys for Tasmania had disembarked.

Jack Peebles and John Stevenson arriving late, missed the initial excitement and group photos. Most of his time at Boys' Town he recalls as bad: cruel and violent.

'Savio was better after Cole left and day boys arrived but still few happy memories,' Jack told me. 'O'Sullivan, Moester very cruel. Fr Brennan not as nice as some say – he landed me a

huge whack on the side of the head. O'Sullivan used to beat us black and blue; saw one boy at swimming bruised from neck to knee, all the colours of the rainbow. No sexual abuse, but had to have your wits about you.'

There was plenty of violence and fighting between the boys, too. Playing cowboys and indians, Jack threw a rock, which hit a boy in the head; another time he copped a beating for hitting John Glynn in the face with a rock and cracking his glasses. Paul Byrt threw a knife at Jack in the dining room, hitting him in the mouth and cracking his teeth. Fr O'Sullivan took the kids out the back for a fight once, saying 'If you have to fight then we'll do it.' Jack had to fight Terry Harvey while they all watched, then after finishing he immediately had to fight Terry's twin brother Michael Harvey.

Jack remembers being hungry all the time. 'The food was terrible, first at the table would grab the best apples, leaving the rotten ones for the others.'

Jack said that as he was Scottish, he was never part of the 'Pommy in-crowd,' who he thought were favoured and received special treatment. Jack thought his schooldays were wasted. He thought he could have been something.

'Fr Papworth said I could have been a great cricketer – said I reminded him of the great all-rounder, Neil Harvey.'

He left school in December 1957 and was an apprentice butcher for Mr Wooley at Richardson's Choice Provisions at 164 Elizabeth Street, Hobart, where the Guide Dogs headquarters is now. It was a big establishment with about 100 workers there. Jack lived at the White House while he worked, and went to work in the same pair of shorts each day. Without him knowing, the people at his work took up a collection, and the boss's secretary took him in to buy him some

clothes. When he got back to Savio they took his new clothes off him and gave him old ones to wear again.

His boss, Mr Wooley, wanted him to start at 5am and the first tram from Glenorchy was at 6.15am so Jack couldn't do that. Wooley organised with Savio for Jack to stay at his house at 308 Argyle Street, North Hobart.

'A few weeks later he accused me of pissing in his bathroom and making a mess,' said Jack. 'It was the boss's son who did it, and he rang up the school for them to take me back, but they wouldn't take me, so I had nowhere to go. I spent the night sitting on the wharf in town.'

He was at many different boarding houses. It was tough the first few years, working, having to look after himself, cooking and

'...washing was the worst, after butchering all day, spent half the night trying to get clothes clean and dry for the next day.'

Jack got into trouble at work a few times over the years, and was punished, but took it to keep his job. He was sometimes unfairly docked, and the boss took his money playing cards a few times. They were often slow paying him and once he had \$80 back pay owing and Wooley put it on the racehorse Tulloch at the SP bookies and lost it, telling Jack, afterwards about his bet for him.

Jack was getting a reputation for gambling, drinking and fighting.

'Ian Stewart, footballer, later three-time Brownlow winner, was a good player in Hobart and went to school with us, about the same time. After we both left school and were working I ran into him at the vegie shop, corner Tasma and Elizabeth (opposite Stingray Seafood now). He said 'Peebles' and picked my comb out of my pocket and threw

it on the floor. So I picked it up and rugby-tackled him and the fruit went everywhere. The shopkeeper gave me a bill for three pounds ten shillings - and I took it over to Stewart's mother to pay.

Jack was in gaol a few times, for car theft as a teenager, then for stealing a stack of meat (after failing in an attempt to cut into a safe at the butchers). Then for selling a car he still owed hire purchase on. He was six months in gaol the first time after he confessed to a number of break and enters believing the police would look after him if he helped them clear up some outstanding crimes. Since he had no guardian, and had no one to represent his interest, he believes his sentence was excessive for a young first-time offender. No one visited him in all the time he was in gaol.

He spent five months in hospital with a broken thigh bone when he was about 20, hit by a car on his bike at South Hobart.

Jack married 18 August 1967, and there were the Boys' Town lads at the wedding. But his life was all drinking and getting into trouble, gambling and showing off, keeping up his reputation as a lair. He was divorced five years later.

He never forgot his sister, June. And in the 1980s he had the opportunity to see if he could find her. Jack was trying to earn some decent money, working for the Hydro as a dogman in the tunnels for them, where they were blasting quarries.

He used to do overtime at night and had access to the office phone, and with the help of a friendly and lonely switchboard operator in Melbourne, would try all the different numbers for Peebles in the UK to see if they knew a June Peebles. Peebles is an old town in Scotland and there are many, many Peebles. One day the operator said she'd found her, and organised a call for 3am the next night.

Full of plans for Scotland, Jack got his money together and charged up his credit card with gifts, not intending to return to Australia. His sister had been in an orphanage for 17 years, abused in many ways, and scarred by her experiences. Once out, she married, had kids, and suffered alcoholism and depression. She told him their mother had died in 1967 of consumption.

Their father who hadn't wanted to know them, died in 1984 – he had his own family and most of them also didn't want to know them and were suspicious of them. The reunion was not the answer to his problems. He returned to Hobart and was gaoled for credit card fraud about 1989.

So in the 1990s, when some other child migrants learned the truth, Jack just had his suspicions confirmed. They had all been in the same situation, but he, himself, had known the truth all along.

Jack engaged Legal Aid solicitors to try to establish a case against somebody, anybody... but at the time they couldn't determine who was responsible for what happened to him. His psychiatrist, reported to the Legal Aid solicitor.

'He had been transported here when a child and was isolated, beaten and fearful, with no source of comfort. One can expect the consequent insecurities and mistrust to contribute to the development of alcohol abuse and anti-social behaviour, both of which compound the problem. All of these issues and their repercussions contribute significantly to the development of his depressive condition.'

Jack tried to get legal redress, compensation and to find out all he could. He even joined himself to the Christian Brothers case in the 1996 (although he had nothing to do with them in Australia), tried to support the Boys' Town child migrants negotiating



together as a group with the Salesians (while keeping his options open for a private settlement), engaged private researchers in the UK to try to establish his ability to access Irish abuse funds, and used the Child Migrant trust for research and assistance to stay in touch with his relatives.

Jack did become an official hero. Just after midnight 27 March 1998 he was awoken by alarms from Jutland Village, New Town, a Housing Tasmania block of units. A one bedroom unit was on fire, and the women resident trapped by smoke and flames and fear. Jack, in singlet, trousers and slippers, ran to

the unit, opened the front door, was beaten back by the flames, used a hose to extinguish the fire, and crawled through the house risking smoke-inhalation to rescue the women.

He was decorated for bravery and publicly praised for his selflessness. Housing Tasmania moved him into a brand-new townhouse in Lenah Valley and subsidised his rent for him.

Jack died 15 December 2013, and a memorial was installed the following year at St John's, Glenorchy. ■





St John's primary school days

Boys' Town, Glenorchy, was a primary school when it was first established - only a handful of students sat for high school examinations in the 1950s. Boys' Town, and then Savio College from 1957, never enrolled children less than 8-years old. Classes began at Savio College in Year 4.

Of the 21 new students enrolled in Year 4 at Savio College in 1957 over half were from St Therese's, Moonah, and Sacred Heart, New Town. The balance were mostly from local state schools: Glenorchy, Moonah and Bowen Road. After the new school, St John's, was established at Glenorchy, local Catholic children could attend St John's instead of travelling to St Therese's at Moonah.

The Archbishop of Hobart, Guilford Young invited the Dominican sisters to administer the new school and three Dominican Sisters arrived in Hobart in January 1959: Sr Mary Damian Hunt, Sr Mary Celestine Shorten and Sr Mary Clare Murray. Education at St John's Parish school began with 164 enrolments



in Years 1, 2 and 3. The following year, Archbishop Guilford Young blessed and opened Holy Name Convent and St John's School.

Terry Beven enrolled in St John's in Year 1 in 1961. His father, Patrick Beven, was a self-employed truck driver who bought fruit and vegetables from wholesalers and sold them to shops. Terry kindly shared some of his memories of the early 1960s.

First class at St John's

My first teacher was Sr Mary Clare, so sweet and kind. I was first to finish our first reading book; perhaps I was a bright kid or maybe I would do anything for her. At the end of the year I got a little ribboned medal for being third in class.

I must still have it somewhere; it was my greatest treasure besides a glow-in-the-dark crucifix I won in a raffle. It melted a bit when I put it too close to my bedside light to make it glow longer in the dark.

I was devastated to hear that Sr Mary Clare was not coming back the next year. The story was she had to get treatment for poor eyesight, but I was told later she fell in love and left the nuns. I don't know if that is true – I hope so, because the first word she taught us was “love”, which has stuck in my mind ever since.

Running writing

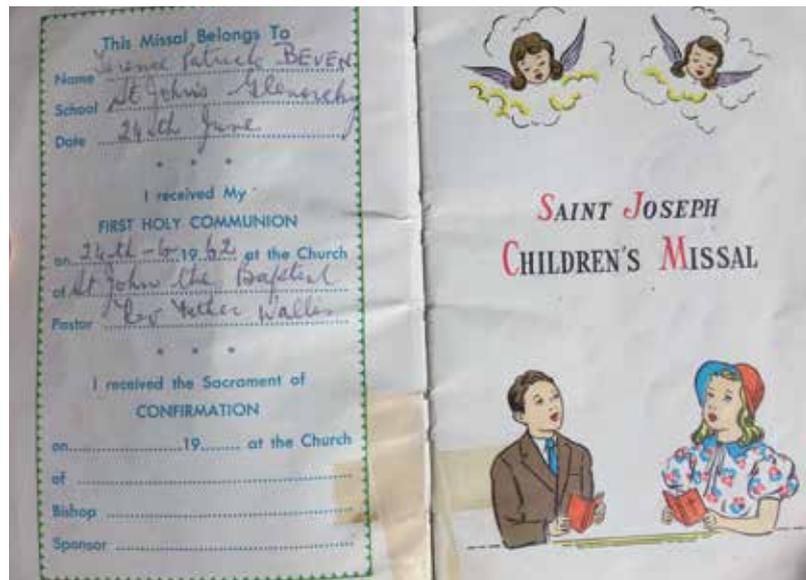
We were taught the new Cord Cursive writing style, firstly by doing lots of flowing scrawls. The idea was to hold the pen properly and move the hand fluidly. It had a funny way of writing “r”, “f”, “q” and so on. When I went to other schools they wrote differently, so my writing got screwed up. Later as a teacher I found a staggering number of students give up on “running writing.” Many just print, hardly anyone holds their pen properly, and no one seems to care.

Bottled milk

We used to get bottled milk at school. I have two nice memories of this. We got flavoured straws one year, coloured in a spiral like a barber shop pole. I remember banana flavour best but there were others. The flavour was in the spiral colouring so you got it as you drank the milk.

Later on there was flavoured milk in the bottles but before that there were the straws. I liked them better because you could choose your flavour. I suppose now someone will re-invent them and make a fortune, but it was first done then.

Even before the flavouring, during one winter the nuns mixed all the milk together, added milo and warmed it up. It was the most marvellous drink I ever had, not watery like at home but with pure milk and lots of milo. Maybe that



winter was very cold. Even if it wasn't, winters felt colder then because I was in shorts.

My first communion missal

After I made my first communion at age 7, I had been so devoted I would walk every day to mass before school, in winter with a torch in the darkness. I still have the “New St Joseph's Children's Missal” from my first communion, with what looks like my mother's writing “24th June 1962, St John the Baptist Church, Rev. Fr Wallis.” Besides the Order of the Mass, the missal has a parable on each page, with a picture. I can remember using it to follow the Mass and read the parables. It is a very sweet little book, mended with sticky-tape by a boy and then young man who had no idea it would still be on his shelf 55 years on.

Inside is a holy card from a Sr M. Rafferty saying “a very happy and holy day.” I was cleaning out my children's candles, scrolls, workbooks and whatnot from their first communions. It was a relief to get rid of all that gumpf; no one needs that stuff weighing down on them. But just now a little boy's missal with its holy card brought a slight tear to my eye, reminding as it did of the promise of a childhood and faith now distant,

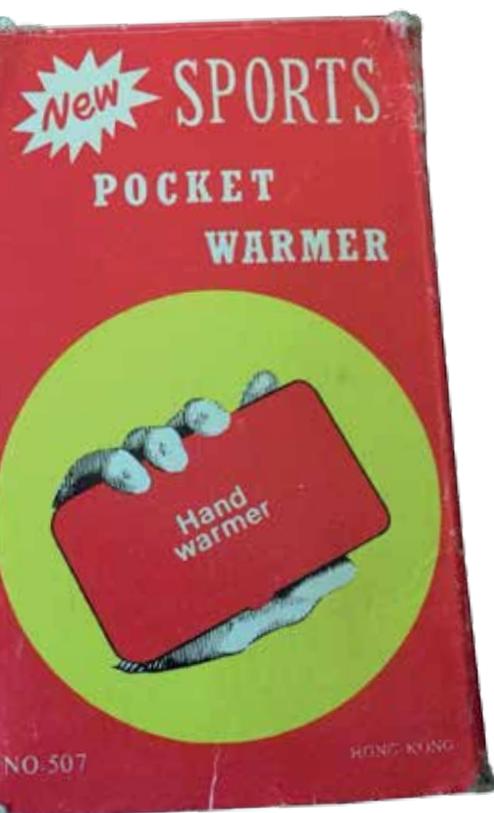
worn by the years like the pages of my children's missal..

Playing

At recess and lunch the girls played in “houses” near the classrooms, with rooms outlined by rocks. Sometimes boys mucked them up. The houses looked nice so I tried to play with the girls, with little success. I became quite fond of one girl. I called her my girlfriend but my parents said she was just my playmate. Despite being an angel in my eyes, she once got detention and I begged the nuns to let me do it for her. I must have been quite gallant to try that.

Later, I was self-conscious of my freckles. There was a very freckled girl, so I figured we should stick together. I gave her the plastic ring off the handle of a spoon from a whizz-fizz packet. If anyone had ever given me anything like that I can assure you I would have it to this day, but I don't think it meant much to her. So much for girls; they're fickle.

I was popular with other St John's boys and became a kind of gang leader. The nuns even asked me to look after a new kid who was a bit weak and shy. The boys had mock battles on an open field down from the school buildings. There was a depression at one end; a group held that while others tried to overrun them. There



At Savio it could be so cold nearer to the mountain. My brother bought pocket warmers which used lighter fluid with a wick. You lit the wick, then put a cover on it and put it in your pocket to keep your leg and hand warm. Some mornings there would be ice in the puddles. I was still in shorts so it was good to have a pocket warmer.

was no playtime supervision; it was open slather until the bell sounded.

In winter the field got muddy and we would compete to slide the furthest. It was great fun, until one day I fell and got mud all over. To my surprise the nuns had spare shorts put away. I guess they kept them on hand for when kids soiled themselves.

Down on the big field, we started putting pebbles in our hankies to swing over our heads and throw high in the air. I figured that if I put a rock in my hanky instead of pebbles it would go higher and come down on a surer trajectory. It went up really high, came down far away, and hit some boy bang on the head. He must have needed stitches from my bolt out-of-the-blue. After a suitable period of isolation, I was sent off to Mother Whomever over the road at the convent, but was let off with a warning.

Each year my father took the nuns on a fishing trip in the midlands. They loved it because they did not get to go to the countryside much. Perhaps because of this and my dad supplying them with fruit and vegetables from his truck business, I got soft treatment.

Arithmetic

For a while, we did arithmetic in little books with faint squares, which was a great way to teach thoroughness and helped me learn. But some maths educator thought we needed something more tangible than sums on paper and introduced a way to teach arithmetic using coloured “cuisenaire” blocks. Each colour was a number and the block length went with that.

I found them useless for learning arithmetic, but built things with them. I missed the neat little books with faint, tidy squares. Years later I read a paper arguing the Cuisenaire Method is flawed because it confuses the concept of number, as a counting or abstract thing,

with number as a measure. That makes sense to me. I suppose some kids related to it, and went on to become surveyors or whatnot with fond Cuisenaire memories, but I just built things, because what else should a kid do with coloured blocks?

On to Savio Primary

For Year 4, I went to Savio College, further from home. I caught a bus, but one night I missed it for whatever reason, maybe I got confused, so I walked all the way home. That was the kind of kid I was, stubborn and reserved, unwilling to admit an error or ignorance.

At Savio things were quite modern and we all had, in Year 4, individual desks. Fr Stettmayer was my teacher. If you were naughty or got something very wrong he would pull you from your desk by your cheeks (your “chops”) to the front of the class and make an example of you. That is how I came to very much hate long division and long multiplication, which I had much trouble with at first. ■

Moving Savio Primary School

In 1965 Fr Elio Proietto, Prefect of Studies, reported to the Savio College community on the annual awards night that there were 330 pupils at Savio, almost evenly divided between primary and secondary classes.

‘For the benefit of both... it has been decided to make a separation. By so doing both parts should be able to double. It gives me great pleasure to announce officially that Savio Preparatory School shift to a new site at Mill Lane, Glenorchy. The 3 and ½ acres, known as the Butterworth property, is at present owned by St John’s Parish, Glenorchy. The land is to be purchased by the Salesians.’

The new building was officially blessed and opened 3 July 1966, and from 1966 until 1972 classes in Savio College Years 4-6 were taught at Glenorchy, next to St John’s and Holy Name schools. For almost 40 years, from 1966 till 2004 there were no primary school-aged students at Tolosa Street.



Julia Narracott (2017)

Julia Narracott (2017) was the winner of the prestigious Br Peter Dezani Award prize for best student in Year 10.

Julia said Year 11 at Guilford Young College was going really well. She's studying five subjects: English, Maths, Religion, Contemporary Music and Drama. Julia will continue with more drama and music next year and is looking forward to performing.

'In Drama we are currently learning a play which we will perform in the middle of the year. It's based on the jury drama 12 Angry Men, but there are 20 of us, so we call it 20 Angry People.

Transitioning into high school (from St Paul's, Bridgewater) was eye-opening. The 2014 school captains, Sam Wakefield and Jade Davidson, were both incredible people who I looked up to. They were involved in many aspects of the College and witnessing what they did confirmed the goal for me, to become involved and become a leader when I was in Year 10.

'At Dominic, I've tried to take up as many opportunities as I could, and I can tell you it's given me the most incredible experiences I could have. Being in sports teams, in performances with music, drama, joining the Salesian Youth Group (SYDC) and Vinnies, debating both against other schools and against each House.'

A final message for students?

'Make the most of your time, because you blink and it's over! Squeeze the lemon juice out of the lemons!' ■



Paul Williams (Savio College, 1968)

After seven years as a student and 35 years teaching at Dominic College, Mr Paul Williams has seen it all and is now hanging up his hat. Metaphorically.

Paul's family lived at 33 Chapel Street, Glenorchy. His older brothers, Alan and Stephen, were among the first day students at Savio College when they began in February 1957.

Paul was too young then and went instead to St Therese's Moonah, at first, then to St John's Glenorchy, when it opened in 1959. He began at Savio in 1962 in Fr Stettmayer's Year 4 class and left in 1969.

'Students often ask about ghosts here at Dominic from the Savio days', said Mr Williams. 'Fr Stettmayer is usually the ghost most referenced – his bedroom was where the staff room is now.'

'In my early years, not long after the classrooms were built that eventually became Guzman classrooms, there was the Savio College farm tractor left in the top court yard with the keys in it. A group of senior students stood around the tractor daring each other to turn the key. One did it and it jumped a little. Another did it and it moved a little further. Someone else did it and it took off.

Around and around the courtyard with students scattering everywhere. Then the wheels straightened and it started to heading straight to where Guzman 4 is now. Fr Stettmayer had just opened the door to come out of that classroom and saw the tractor heading straight for him. He slammed the door and ran to the far side of the classroom. Yes, the tractor went through the wall of the new classroom. Of course, no one owned up. It was not until recent years at a reunion that Michael Tong Lee owned up to it.'

Paul said in those days the Year 4 class was where Guzman 4 is now. Year 5 in Guzman 3 and Year 6 in Guzman 2.

'The discipline could be a bit harsh. Sometimes we may have deserved it but other times maybe not. That was the way we accepted back then, and I suppose because of bigger class sizes they needed to do something to maintain a bit of order.

But it was certainly a lot of fun during recreation time. I used to get to school early just to be able to play a bit of sport. They had wire up over the windows of the Chapel to protect them from us.

We used to play cricket in the sheds, where the Savio classrooms are now.

It was just a shed to get out of the weather. It was just one bench long, but we used to play cricket inside one of the sheds during the summer and then in winter all we had was football. We had to have a pair of socks and stuff it with cloth and that was our football.

We used to play marbles as well. Just outside where Savio 4 is now was just a dirt patch and we used to go out there and play marbles in the junior school section.

There was no money for sports equipment at Savio. Equipment was used to death. I recall having to sew up footballs and cricket balls before training. We had to use the cricket balls until they could bounce no more; one ball at the beginning of the season had to last the year. The training football we used year after year became, in the end, so round it ended up as the first soccer ball we used. The first game of soccer was in 1968 on a triangular pitch where the K-4 staff car park is now.

We did not have HPE in the 1960s, however we had a sports afternoon where we would play inter-house cricket or football.

We would also train for the athletics carnival on the oval, sharing it with the cows and the electric fence which ran down the middle.

Fr Breen had a strong Irish accent and he would get us to run faster by chasing us with his stick, calling out "Come on, come on!" like he was rounding up the cows, and we would laugh as he chased us. If you were distracted ducking under the fence, you'd come up too soon and get an electric shock right down your spine – I can still feel the pain.

Our athletics and cross country days would be on a Sunday. Every family would come along and have a picnic; our family would afterwards take a couple of boarders home for tea.

Fr Dan O'Sullivan was Deputy Principal in my first few years at school. He used to milk the cows of a morning and afternoon, and sell the cream from the milk to the students to take home during the day.

We would have an assembly every morning on the concrete in front of the classrooms (now the Siena classrooms) and Fr O'Sullivan would turn up in his gumboots with cow manure all over them.

Fr Elio Proietto was Deputy Principal after Fr O'Sullivan, and he coached us in football. After a game on the weekend, at other schools, there wasn't much public transport available and he would say "Who needs a lift?"

One day the whole team needed a lift back from Hutchins as we couldn't get back from Sandy Bay on the weekend, and we all jumped in the back of the flat tray ute.

Without enough room to sit down we invented the standing group hug. Coming through Hobart he was getting faster and faster, and as he hit the bumps we were becoming airborne. Next minute, the police siren was sounding.

The siren was even louder than our screams, and Father pulled over and explained who he was. The policeman was probably a catholic as he just warned Fr Elio to drive more slowly.

In Year 7, students either did Woodwork and Technical Drawing, or French and Latin. We didn't choose, the teacher chose for you. And thank God they chose Woodwork and Technical Drawing for me.

Br Peter Dezani taught me woodwork. My older brother turned out to be the best first year apprentice cabinetmaker in Tasmania, so Br Peter was determined to get the best out of me.

Our first task was to make a dovetail joint. Mine, I thought, was not too bad, better than more than half the class, but not good enough for Br Peter.

He would look at it and say "Williams, no good." Clonk on my head. Thank goodness I had hair back then to protect my cranium from his whacks.

This happened six times, and the seventh time I got it perfect. I thank Br Peter for making me get the dovetail joint right, as I eventually came back to take over his job.

He was the nicest person you could ever meet and always had time to talk to anyone. The day I had to carry his coffin out of the old chapel and walk down the driveway in front of the hearse was one of the hardest things I had to do at Dominic College, but it was a great honour and privilege.

As a student I had four lessons of woodwork, which was the afternoon of a Monday and then we did four hours of study on a Wednesday. If we were fairly well behaved and good at woodwork, Br Peter used to allow us go down with the other class and look after ourselves, so

we'd get eight lessons of woodwork back then.

The woodwork and metalwork shop were old army huts joined together. The woodwork shop use to be attached to Grantleigh.

Over a weekend Mr Hansch put long pipes under the building. Then on the Monday at lunchtime the whole school had to go down and lift the metalwork shop up and move it far enough over the hill so it could be rolled over the hill and used as a farm shed. We spent all our lunchtime moving the shed. When the bell went to finish lunchtime, Fr Freeman said, "OK fellows, back to class". We did not even get a lunch break.

In my last year at Dominic I was a boarder. It was my best time at school because straight after school I had so many kids my own age to play with and all the sports equipment.

I became a boarder to help me decide if I wanted to become a Salesian priest. Fr Ted Cooper came across from the mainland and gave us a retreat. Back then a retreat went for three days and we weren't allowed to talk during class time. You'd come in and do some spiritual reading by yourself and then there'd be three sermons a day, benediction and so forth, and Mass. And this would go on for three days. It was one of his sermons he spoke about people becoming religious that inspired me. In May I went on a camp to Dromana.

I then transferred from Savio College to Auxilium College, Listerfield, Victoria, continuing my studies and doing teacher training. During these three years I was a lay brother, Br Paul, and there were originally 11 in our year and around 24 undergoing training.

I made my first profession, was a qualified teacher and began teaching woodwork at Sunbury. We had boarders to look after, a dormitory, dining room, study.

It was pretty tough as a 20-year old, trying to teach 18-year olds. In my

second year I was also Sports Master, as well. The pressure of the overload of work was too much for me. I was teaching 39 out of 40 classes, looking after 102 in the dormitory, 160 in the study and 180 in the dining room...

To recover I went to another Salesian school, Brooklyn Park in Adelaide and I wasn't to have a full teaching load, but I was doing maintenance as well, and once again the pressure of the work and the pressure of community living was too hard.

I decided I had given it a go but it wasn't working. I never regretted joining the Salesians, and have never regretted leaving. I have always stayed firm to Don Bosco's ideas.

I came back to Tasmania in 1981 and worked with my brother for a year to get more experience in woodwork.

I had become friends with Fr Lawrie Moate – he was ordained in my first year as a Salesian – and he offered me a job at Dominic College, as the woodwork class was too big for one teacher. I did not hesitate to say yes, as I dearly wanted to return to Dominic to teach. The next day was Don Bosco's Feast Day and I also got engaged to my wife, Lorraine. What a week!

I taught Woodwork and Tech Drawing. I coached various football teams.

The nickname Wombat started when I was a young teacher in Victoria. There were various names students were trying on me, and I thought Wombat was probably the best of them. I put posters up of wombats around my room to try to help it stick and when I left they gave me pens with "wombat" written on them.

The same thing happened here – they tried to call me something else and I just passed these pens out during lunchtime sport so it got around. Better to be called Wombat than Bloody b--d (or something): rather than let them make up something rude, make up something you are comfortable with!



Mr Paul Williams and Mrs Janine O'Hea were farewelled by the students, staff and community at the end of 2017

There is a saying that if Don Bosco wants you or your soul he will get you. He certainly won my soul back in 1962 and definitely still has it.

There are three rules for a happy life:

1. Be a hard worker
2. Be forgiving
3. Trust in God

I have loved every role I have been asked to take on at Dominic, from car parking attendant to Acting Principal. In all those roles, there have been many challenging moments and some hard decisions had to be made. All my decisions were based around, the safety of all students and staff and for the better name of Dominic College.

I have been told I cannot take it with me, but I do hope I can continue to be very proud of the school where I started as a student some 56 years ago, but that can only happen if each student has pride and belief in themselves. ■

VERITAS: JULY 2018

One of many who shared stories of Paul was Jess Palermo (nee Lyden 1998):

The earliest memory I have of Mr Williams when I was in Year 7. He was the Head of Tweedy House, and also Head of Discipline. We were all petrified of him. My brother was two years older and was in Young house and was a state champion sprinter. I can remember my first ever wood work lesson with him in what is now Lab 3. He was doing the roll and eyeballing each of us as we said 'yes'. He came to me and said 'Lyden. As in Mark Lyden'. I said yes. He said 'Can you run like Mark?' to which I said yes. His next comment was 'What house are you in?' I said Young house. He said 'no, that cannot stand, I think you need to change to my house.'



Another run in I had with Paul as student was in 1996. I was doing a clay wombat as an art project with Miss Spencer. We had no access to google like you do now, so Miss Spencer suggested that I go and ask Mr Williams for a picture of a wombat. I was absolutely pooping my pants as I wandered down to the office and asked Mrs Reynolds if I could see him. She said yes, go in and I wandered round to the door to his office, which is now the sick bay. I knocked on his door and he looked at me and gestured for me to come in – with his finger – and then told me to sit down. At this stage, I thought my heart was going to leap out of my chest! I had to ask him for the wombat picture... 'Excuse me Mr Williams, Miss Spencer suggested that you might have a picture of a wombat I could borrow to finish off a clay piece I am doing for art'.

Cue the cold hard stare. I was about to die...

After what felt like an eternity, he smiled, and said 'Well yes, I do!' and proceeded to pull out photographs, stuffed toys and posters! I thanked him profusely and high-tailed it out of there, with the warning ringing in my ears 'they better come back...'. I still have that clay wombat to this day!





Tom Darke (1994)

Tom Darke is General Manager of three award-winning businesses: Zero Davey Boutique Apartments, Coal Valley Riversdale Estate and the Richmond Arms Hotel. He's a no-nonsense guy who knows how to run an establishment to give people an entertainment-focussed hospitality experience. Tom was the eldest of three children of John and Catherine Darke, living at Ross.

'Dad is still a plumber, living on the East Coast, but we grew up in Campbell Town in the Midlands. So, I went to Campbell Town District School to start off with, and then I was travelling every day to Launceston to St Thomas More's and then St Patrick's College. It got a bit too much for me, all the travelling - I was doing 80ks to school, 80ks home, so then I moved to boarding school at Dominic College in Year 8.

Some weekends I went home, some weekends I stayed down because I played football for the school and my club.

My parents were very supportive of my sport: they'd drive down and drive me home again, and I used to catch the bus most Sunday nights back to the boarding school.

There were about 20 of us in the dormitory. The number of boarders was being reduced because boarding at Dominic College was finishing in 1994. Guilford Young College was starting in 1995 for the Year 11s and Year 12s, and the Year 10 Dominic College students were taking over the old dormitories for their classrooms. Br Stephen de Lai and Br John Larkins looked after the boarders in 1994.

The boarding school boys were a rough lot. We were the country boys at the school and we used to do some wild things. I remember one night Matthew Hayes - he was a boarder from Queenstown, we were the only two in Year 8 - we had football the next morning, and Br John went and bought us a bottle of Stones each, and we sat behind the Chapel drinking on the Friday night right before we played football. Saturday morning at football



Final boarders at Dominic College in 1993, including Tom Darke, second from left in second row (next to Br John Larkins).



we were both vomiting and no one could work out why.

You learned your independence being a boarder, you know, you had to. It was really a way to grow up and was really good actually.

Mum and Dad moved from Campbell Town to Swansea, so that's where I used to travel to, in high school days. They still live up there and Dad's still a plumber and Mum works in hotels as well. I've played all my footy up there and I've coached, and won a few premierships and coached

a few premierships, and been president of the club. And I've played at Hobart for 120-odd games as well, and played for Kingborough, for years.

I loved my sport and right the way through school I was doing football and rowing and cricket and all that stuff. I used to get out of the boarding school at 4am in the morning, run down to Montrose as a Year 8 boy - 4 o'clock in the morning running down Jackson Street - there were rough boys over there. I used to run three kilometres to rowing training, we started at 5 o'clock, and then row all morning and go to school. I was buggered by the end of the day.

Rowing showed me how to be a sportsman. You had to do it as a team - there are no individuals when you row.

Our problem at Dominic, we just didn't have the finances to go against Hutchins who had the fibreglass shells. We had these old wooden things that were so heavy. But anyway, we were out there having a crack.

We rowed where the Glenorchy Rowing Club is at Montrose Bay. Then when we got to Guilford Young College we went to New Town Bay.



Tom and team at the THA Awards.

It was hard when the boarding school closed down because we had nowhere to go. I thought I might have to go back to travel every day from Launceston, but Mum and another group of ladies, including Stephen Izzard's mum, were looking at what we could do.

They rallied together, and with the Catholic Education Department they bought a house. So 10 of us used to live in West Moonah in a 6-bedroom house. We had an older couple who used to cook for us and look after us.

Both Nick and Kathleen, my younger brother and sister, went through Dominic. They stayed in a new boarding house in Old Beach, called Benin Casa. The same old people took it on. Mr and Mrs P, we used to call them, Don Parkinson and his wife.

You learned your independence as a boarder and it got you ready for the big world to go out by yourself. When I left school, I went in to board in my own unit. Young boy from the country, mate, I was let loose!

I went to GYC where the Dominic senior school had been. Even up to Year 11, I was still doing all my woodwork and metalwork, but Year 12 I'm pretty sure it was the first year of a VET course, the tourism and hospitality course. There was only three or four of us doing it - we were the guinea pigs! I did a bit of work experience as well at Wrest Point, and they said when school finishes if you want a job, come back and see me. So, I went back and although I was only

looking to do something very temporary while I was looking for a trade, I ended up staying there 12 years.

Wrest Point was where I did my Cert 3 and front line management courses, where I learned the managerial side of hotels. I was a porter, sometimes walking away with \$100 in tips a day. Those days have gone now, you never see that again.

Had to wear a suit and tie, and to learn to do a Windsor knot. I had a boss called Leo, he was like a Nazi, you know, if you didn't have a Windsor knot, if you didn't have your shoes polished, or you weren't clean shaven you were in trouble. Back in those days I used to have hair as well.

I met my wife at Wrest Point in 2007. We were married in 2008, so I've been happily married now for 10 years in February. We live at Kingston and have two children, Lochie, four, and Zac, seven, both at St Aloysius in 2018. ■





Effie Pryer (2005)

Effie Pryer is a young artist who has been painting and exhibiting for a number of years in Hobart.

Effie's family moved to Hobart when she was three, and she enrolled at Dominic College in Year 4 when her mother, Stacey, started work next door at GYC.

Effie always loved painting and expressive arts, from an early age, and Art classes at Dominic College were what she looked forward to each day.

Effie did her BA in Fine Arts at UTAS, and a Masters in Cultural Materials Conservation at University of Melbourne.

Effie has received commendations on a national level including the RACT Portraiture Prize, the Manning Prize, the Qantas Young Achievers Art Awards and the Black Swan Portraiture Prize 2017.

I paint at home in Fern Tree - in a small space, a spare room. I have a little easel set up on an old coffee table. The dog and cat insist on being involved at all times, particularly when the heater is on. Chickens sit by the window peering inside to see whether I'm coming out to feed them. I listen to a horrible mix of 80s/90s one hit wonders which is somehow relaxing; if I listen to anything else I get distracted! My favourite part of the room is the tall bookshelf behind me with inspirational art books and magazines, which help when things get frustrating. I'm preparing to work on some commissions at the moment, so taking a little break - the calm before the storm!

Some artists draw on their rich cultural heritage, amazing life stories and wild tales – not me.

Not only because I'm only 28 and they might not have happened yet, but my heritage is as simple as it comes - half English schoolteacher, half Irish convict.

In a way the lack of a really compelling cultural background has shaped the art that I've made. I've turned to others' stories, myths and legends for inspiration.

My favourite book growing up was an encyclopaedia of mythology, and while the stories were wild enough, the paintings illustrating them were the kind of rich, dark oil paintings you'd see in museums. All I wanted to be able to do was create my own paintings of these stories in the same way that these artists had been inspired by them too.

Being a kid, I had no idea how. I tried every art medium under the sun – pastels, pencils, ink, acrylic paint, clay, to try to emulate what I was seeing around me. I remember reworking a finger painting in preschool 20 times before settling on one idea. I was a pretty intense little kid.

All the way through primary school at Holy Rosary then Dominic College from Year 4, I looked forward to art classes the most. And unsurprisingly, I grew into the stereotypical weird art kid. Awkward, shy, head in the clouds, no street cred.

I can't sugarcoat it, as a result, high school was tough. The more I struggled to fit in, the further I retreated into art and other subjects, becoming pretty dedicated to achieving good marks. Thanks to the influence of those early books of mythology, I've always found

history fascinating as well and I was mostly just good at spelling.

I had a couple of teachers at Dominic College who made it their mission to help, whether I seemed grateful or not and I probably didn't. They kept my head above water and tried to convince me my embarrassing differences were actually something valuable.

That was hard to believe at the time. And yet now, I do think my struggles to understand and fit in with the other kids explains a lot of my interest in portraiture. Being shy, it's much easier to watch and listen and pay attention to details, like personality quirks and characteristics. You can figure out more about someone than simply what they're saying.



Effie Pryer 'We bring them a message of hope', 2005, still hanging in the College staff common room.

My art teacher at Dominic College also had a massive influence on the way I made art from Year 8 to the present day. She taught us all oil painting despite health and safety concerns. They're thick, gooey, require powerful solvents, wreck your clothes and brushes and many of the best colours are deeply toxic. I thought they were great.



Effie Pryer 'Marieke', 2017, oil on myrtle 80x60cm. Highly commended in the 2017 Portia Geach Memorial Award for portraits by Australian women artists. Effie Pryer 'Poseidon relaxing in a bath tub' 2012, oil on canvas.

So now I had my favourite way of making art sorted, a vague portrait-mythological-kind of idea to paint and a burning determination to paint as realistically as I could. Which turned out to be an unfortunate way to enter art school.

Day one, we were told that learning to paint was for TAFE. University teaches you how to shape your vague ideas into something defined and compelling, supported or challenged by existing literature and art. I never got the hang of it. I clashed with tutors who tried to encourage me to try something different, see outside my little box. Today I still struggle to write artists statements and I wholeheartedly recommend soaking in as much as you can from university from a far more humble, open perspective.

On the last day of third year painting, the tutor told us how miserable her art career was and how she'd finally bought her first car at 35 and she'd be renting and eating toast for life. It was influential in a decidedly deflating sense, but nonetheless it was already pretty

apparent that art can be a rollercoaster of success and failure with long periods of drudgery and noodles on toast. It has that reputation for a reason.

My grandmother and mother in particular encouraged me to not give up hope, but to look sideways into careers that still used these skills. Balancing making art with a career caring for art is still how I make it work. Three days a week I work at MONA, two days I paint. It's not necessarily the bohemian way, but it means I get to eat some vegetables with my noodles on toast.

That's how I ended up at the University of Melbourne, studying a Master of Cultural Material Conservation. Simply, it's the science behind the care of artworks and objects in collections, culture and heritage, from entire buildings to ceremonial objects still in use, and, on my first day at MONA, sculptures made entirely from chocolate. Obviously it's enormously varied but you can also specialise simply in one artist's paintings from one period of his or her life. It's the other side to art – the dry,

objective side and to be honest I almost gave up on it for that reason.

However I care about artworks, even the ugly and confronting ones, and it's made me a much more responsible artist as well. Trying to stick something back together that the artist held in one piece by blu-tack and masking tape has that effect. Now the materials I choose are the best I can afford, sticking to simple rules to make sure they last as well as possible.

To get these responsibly made, mythological portrait paintings out of my quiet little studio into the public sphere, I've been exhibiting with Colville Gallery at Salamanca since I was 20, under the guidance of the indomitable Trudi Young. Where my business skills are akin to those of a tree stump, and many artists struggle with managing their little business, Trudi has pushed my work beyond the physical walls of the gallery by haranguing me into putting my work into prizes and commission opportunities. It's been terrifying but effective.

With such a strong female force in my corner, I feel that I've been lucky to circumvent some of the discriminatory experiences of other young female artists. Having strong women around me like Trudi, my family and my art teachers (all female), it actually never even occurred to me that I couldn't achieve anything I intended. It was only by reading what others had and were witnessing that I realised I might be one of the very lucky ones.

For a long time and particularly recently, a spotlight has been shining on gender inequality in the arts, and due to the work of many tireless female artists who have come before me and continue to fight for equal representation, there is no better time than now for female voices to be heard. The world is paying attention.

To be heard, you've have to make the message clear. That means practise, practise practise. Malcolm Gladwell famously claimed that it takes 10000 hours to master something and while that can seem a depressing figure, it reflects the difference between good enough and stopping those gallery visitors in their tracks, getting that message out there loud and clear. That means putting down the smart phone – man if I had one growing up, I'd still be drawing stick figures. I can't put that thing down.

I have to put on my special playlist of 80s and 90s one hit wonders to focus. And that's on a good day - without the self-doubt. For other professions, fighting demons might mean literally fighting crime, fires, the bad guys, inequality, discrimination. The old 'tortured' artist is a stereotype for a reason; the demons are often in your own head.

Even with wonderful, strong role models, there'll be moments where you feel very much on your own. And that's when you have to be your own cheerleader. Especially when dealing with rejection – it's an unfortunate feature of arts careers



Effie and her sister, Imogen Poyer (2008). Inset, Effie's school photo.

– make sure to take a little extra care of yourself. Then when you've finished the whole block of chocolate, dust yourself off, learn as much as you can from the experience (however painful) and pump up the volume on that playlist. And also, consider being there for someone else who needs a boost. Never be afraid to reach out when you need a hand or some support, especially in Tasmania; the community is really supportive and always ready to help.

As a teenager, Tasmania was so uncool. I just wanted to move away and so did everyone else. I went for a while and my advice is to go – but consider coming back.

Not only do we have ridiculous beaches and awesome nature, but what was once so awkwardly uncool about Tasmania is now turning into its greatest asset. Its offbeat, dark, gothic history and landscape and unique mishmash of cultures is something the world wants to know more about, and our particularly potent little art scene is rising to the challenge.

Of course we can thank MONA for making Tasmania cool but it's also simply a change in perspective. Yeah,

jobs remain scarce, we don't have IKEA yet and extended family seems to follow you everywhere but consider adapting and contributing to making this place even better. Tasmania needs its young people with their unique experiences of the wider world to keep moving forward.

And like dorky Tasmania suddenly becoming cool is possibly just a change in perspective for us and the rest of the world. What makes us all different is what makes us interesting – it's taken 28 years to appreciate that in myself.

Those ideas that seem too weird or difficult are the ones that make the coolest art and inspire the rest of us to try something different and new too. Bravery breeds innovation in circles far wider than your own.

Art careers are hard work and the rollercoaster can make some unkind, unlucky turns. But if making art makes you happy then you're already winning. It's meant to be fun, right? Take a step back and remember why you're doing what you're doing. That could be all the focus you need to leap over those frustrating obstacles and achieve the wildest, bravest dream you can imagine.





Chris and Mark Kolodziej (Dominic College 1978-1979)

Twins, Chris and Mark, became boarders at Dominic College in Year 11 in 1978. Their parents, Bogdan and Sabina Kolodziej, were farmers on King Island. Chris runs Cranes Combined, Tasmania's premier crane hire business.

After Mark and I left Dominic, we moved to Launceston, where we both secured Fitting and Machining apprenticeships at Repco Bearing Company, completed our time there, and we then left and went our separate ways.

I worked for myself for a few years, subcontracting for several major clients, before running a construction site building a new French-fry facility at Edgell's Birds Eye in Ulverstone. After several more years of working for myself, I purchased a crane from Johns Perry Hayward, and started a Crane Hire Company. I teamed up with another operator, and we called ourselves Cranes Combined, traded as such for 15 odd years, (while our two daughters grew up), until taking on the whole company after his retirement 7 years ago. We had increased the size of our fleet to 19 or 20 machines, and with the recent purchase of Statewide Cranes in Hobart, now have a total of 29 cranes available for hire in our Launceston and Hobart depots.

Mark has also been involved in the construction and heavy industry sector for 30 years. After supervising and site-managing various construction and mechanical projects in Tasmania for Johns Perry Hayward in the late 1980s and early 90s he wanted to establish a dedicated mechanical contracting business. Mark runs Kolmark, a major Tasmanian-owned stainless steel fabricator based in Westbury. Mark is also a passionate diver and photographer. ■

Old boarding master, Fr Nick Castelyns SDB, in between Chris and Mark at a recent reunion.



very fashionable

Chelsea Hickman (2010)

Chelsea Hickman (2010) is an aspiring high-fashion designer completing her Honours in Fashion Design at RMIT. Chelsea's conceptual work is challenging and addresses issues of textile wastage and pollution by experimenting with fabrication and repurposing old garments. Some of Chelsea's notable achievements include the Larsen Jewelry Scholarship (2017) and the RMIT Award for Social Engagement (2015).

Chelsea has been featured in Toksick magazine, Accidental Discharge, Sticks and Stones, Subvrt magazine and was recently interviewed about ethical fashion for Frankly podcast. In 2018 she was also invited to have designs in a show for Virgin Australia Melbourne Fashion Festival titled RENEW Runway which showed work by designers who focus on sustainable fashion.

Below: An image from my pop-up shop 'Lo-Fi Salon' held in December 2017 at Neon Parlour Gallery in collaboration with fashion label Filfy Rish. Right: Semester 1 2015 collection. Bottom: Semester 2 2015 collection.



I grew up in Launceston where fashion was limited and catered for only certain consumers. I loved reading magazines as I felt it connected me to an exciting and colourful outside world. I always felt frustrated that I could never find clothes that I felt represented my personality or resembled what I was seeing in magazines, so I decided to learn how to sew and just work my way up to making my own clothes. I started with simple things like bags and sweaters with guidance from my Nan and my Mum.

I've been through a lot of hobbies but fashion is the only thing that has managed to maintain my interest and hold my attention due to the industry's ever evolving and fast-paced nature.

My mum and I moved from Launceston to Hobart in 2008 and were recommended Dominic by a family friend. I wasn't sure how I felt about burgundy and yellow uniforms, but the art and textile facilities appealed to me so I decided I could tolerate the colour scheming.

Fashion Design was a subject at Dominic - my interest in fashion was definitely nurtured there. I loved the fashion exposé we organised as part of Music Night in 2009.

I won the Fashion Design subject award at Dominic in 2010 which was a huge encouragement for me to keep pursuing the field.

After Dominic I undertook Year 11 and 12 at college where I studied textiles however it was not a pre-tertiary subject. I focussed my studies on pre-tertiary art during that time so I could still immerse myself in a creative environment and contribute points towards university entry.

In 2013, I moved to Melbourne to study the Bachelor of Fashion (Design) at RMIT. In 2016, I decided to take some leave from university to focus on other avenues. I completed a Diploma

of Business at Swinburne University before travelling overseas in search of fashion inspiration. I am now studying Honours in Fashion Design at RMIT.

I'm a conceptual designer so I spend a lot of time researching, writing and collecting information before I even start designing.

I'm proud of two collections, especially. In 2015 I designed and made a collection based on the idea of 'gender neutral' and thoroughly examined the social structure of being 'male', 'female' or 'non-binary'. I was enlightened by the research and engrossed in the information around this subject. My final collection consisted of a series of pink and blue unisex garments that resembled pyjamas.

My aesthetic inspiration came from the gender-neutral styles of the 1970s with flared pants and colourful jumpsuits. My collection concluded that the idea that gender is a marketing ploy engrained in capitalism.

The pyjamas reference suggests that gender is marketed to us even when we are asleep.

Another collection in 2015 was inspired by the underlying absurdity of growing up in suburban Australia. Two very





dramatic fashion events happened during the 1990s. The first half of the decade was ruled by muted tones and minimalism. The second half was the complete opposite of that with extreme colour and decoration.

In Tasmania, we were basically isolated from these trends. We were only just starting to be influenced by the emergence of internet culture. Fashion trends took a lot longer to reach us. These elements were all reflected in my collection.

My Bachelor of Fashion Design at RMIT has been very rewarding. I'm proud of all the collections I have produced and I'm excited about my career in fashion.

I've built some great relationships with my lecturers who are talented and inspiring people. RMIT offers services like camera hire and photo studios so it's been fun making use of those resources.

Starting university was daunting and often hard. I didn't really understand the stark contrast between university study compared to high school and college. In saying that I was determined to continue and my drive for success pushed me to complete all areas of study to the best of my ability.

I recently completed an internship at the fashion label Romance Was Born. This has definitely been the most useful work experience for me so far.

Being a fly on the wall for meetings and appointments gave me an insight into

how a fashion business is run. The stakes are constantly high with the need to stay relevant and engage the market.

Retrostar Vintage Clothing is the biggest retro and vintage clothing shop in Australia. It's one of my favourite shops so I decided to one day submit my resume to them. They were hiring!

1990s fashion is trending at the moment so we sell a lot of denim overalls, velvet tops, Converse shoes and novelty t-shirts. My favourite fashion era is 1960s. The dresses were short and brightly coloured. A lot of the clothing was still hand-made back then so I feel sentimental every time I wear something from that era.

In the future I hope to gain some work experience at fashion labels in Europe. I want to eventually run my own fashion label or work as a designer for a couture house like Dior or Gucci. I also plan on spending some time in Canada which is a bit of a dark horse in the fashion industry. Some interesting labels are emerging from there at the moment so I'd like to be in on it.

The thing I enjoyed most about Dominic would be the diversity of teachers. I get distracted easily and am a visual learner so I found it useful to have teachers who were open-minded and constantly trying to make learning engaging and interesting.

I also loved being in Bosco House. It was like being on a giant, awesome, inspiring team of people who love to high-five. It was an honour to be House Captain in 2010. Of course, we were unfairly robbed of the House Cup by Savio, but I didn't let that dampen my experience at Dominic... much.

It's hard to pick favourites teachers. I really loved all of my teachers. They were an interesting bunch, that's for sure. A special mention should be made of Mr Cardamatis who was a firm but fair

home-room teacher, Mr Woolford who was probably the most animated and entertaining English teacher of all time, Mrs White who inspired critical thinking as a Creative Writing teacher, Mr Davey who was always as enthusiastic as me about Bosco House and Ms Spencer for letting me have creative freedom in Art class and being somewhat of my "fashion muse" - If it was up to me, I'd abolish the current uniform and make everyone dress like Ms Spencer used to. You really can't beat skinny leg jeans, oversized Hawaiian shirts and sneakers.

I spent quite some time thinking I was stupid for not being particularly good at maths or science. It wasn't until I entered the world outside of high school that I realised how seriously people take art and design. There is a career path for every interest. I tried not to listen to people's doubts and just focus on my passions.

I would advise students to do the same. You are entitled to be whoever you want to be and you can achieve whatever you want, regardless of what anyone else says. Your unique qualities are what makes you valuable.

Being interested in weird stuff is actually cool. Trust me, I know. ■



ERIC SIEGLOFF (1974)



Eric Sieglhoff is CEO of Nanuk Asset Management, an international asset management company focussed on investing in listed global companies whose business activities are making a meaningful contribution to environmental sustainability and resource efficiency. He is passionate about leading a company which invests in areas such as clean energy, energy efficiency, waste management, advanced materials, internet of things, electric vehicles, robotics, and more.

Eric was born and grew up in Swan Hill, Victoria, a small country town in the bush on the Murray River. His parents, William and Emma Sieglhoff, were born in Austria and emigrated to Australia in 1955.

My father decided to take up a work opportunity in the cooler climate of Tasmania. In 1968, he started at Cadbury's, and I started at Savio College, enrolling in Year 4. We lived at 181 Tolosa St, Glenorchy, about 500 metres down from middle school, so it was easy for me.

I studied the standard subjects and participated in the standard sports with reasonable competency in both.

I remember well all boys in Years 4 through 6 sitting in the corridor of the school to watch the moon landing in July 1969, on a small TV, a momentous occasion. Fr Jackson headed the school then. Fr Stettmayer taught religion.

I attended the week long school camp to Schouten House a couple of times over holidays. These were great times as a kid.

In senior school I recall Br Hannabery being gifted a motor bike, a Sunbeam 500, in many parts and he spent months restoring it and eventually putting it together.

He dinked me around the footy oval on the bike a couple of times just after he'd finished restoring it. He was very proud of that bike, a good man.

Br Peter took me for Tech Drawing and Woodwork, with hindsight a very passionate man who did a lot for the school, DOSA and pupils.

Fr Paplin left another indelible imprint on me. After I left school I heard he had drowned as a missionary on a boat amongst other stranded passengers in South America. His compassion stood out and, as is the case, sometimes it's only upon reflection that one sees certain qualities in, and perspective around, people and circumstances. He was a good man.

I left home at 17 and after a stint of working and travelling went to university, paying my own way, surviving on money earned as a pub-rock musician playing in various bands over the years, including as support band at gigs with Cold Chisel, Men at Work and Split Enz to name a few. Good times! Music was, and still is, a key part of my life.

After leaving the University of Tasmania I spent some time with the Reserve Bank of Australia, working in economic and monetary policy area. The late-1980s stock market crash occurred while I was there - an interesting time to be on the cusp of monetary policy, financial markets and academic thinking. I've spent most of my work life in investing banking and asset management - mainly Sydney, The Netherlands and Hong Kong.

I completed my Economics degree and was awarded a scholarship to study for my Honours, tutoring calculus and statistics to first year students. I received my scholarship from the Commonwealth Public Service in Canberra, and worked in Canberra for the best part of a year. I was fortunate enough to have my Honours dissertation published in an academic journal (The Economic Record), which assisted my later entry in the Reserve Bank's research department (Sydney) where I worked in "Special Projects" section on macroeconomic modelling with Dr Warwick McKibbin, now Professor at ANU.



Schouten House, Swansea c1969. Red, the red setter dog held by Brother Peter. I'm the kid with the floppy white hat with the checked shirt in the middle of the second last row with arms crossed. All the boys stayed in a large dorm upstairs, about 20 beds lined up on opposite sides.

I worked alongside Phil Lowe, Michelle Bullock and Tony Richards who have each moved on to bigger and better things at the RBA - Phil is now Governor.'

After the Reserve Bank, Eric worked for James Capel, Barclays de Zoete Wedd and BNP Paribas, in research and strategy roles before joining ING Investment Management as Chief Investment Officer. For over 13 years he was based in Sydney, Netherlands and Hong Kong.

I studied martial arts while in Sydney (Yang style Tai Ji and Pa Kua) and also

did a fair bit of sailing. Participating in the 1987 Sydney-Hobart yacht race was a memorable experience. These days its sailing on Sydney Harbour in relatively more sedate twilight races, although still very enjoyable.

In Holland I took up cycling (along with the other 20 million inhabitants), and in Hong Kong I took up dragon boat racing which culminated in that very colourful annual event at Stanley Beach - we were the team with the luminescent orange wigs!

My wife and I are passionate about travelling - our camping safari in

Africa for our honeymoon being a very memorable trip.

In later years we took our children wherever and whenever we went, such that they had both travelled to over 30 countries by the time they were 10 years old.

It's hard to choose which countries were the most memorable: they're each different, however Kenya/Tanzania, Egypt, China, Croatia, Spain, France, Morocco, Jordan and Finland stand out for their experiential differences.

With 200 countries in the world there is still so much more to see and do – our sights are set on some South American countries next. ■



Venice, 2012. Venice is nice in summer but also nice in winter for a very different perspective, far fewer visitors and a good opportunity to participate with the people, their culture and all the historical sites.

At Nanuk we invest in companies that contribute to the broad theme of environmental sustainability and resource efficiency and which have at least 25% of their value attributable to these key themes.

Our stock selection process and position sizing is driven by expected return (to valuation-based price targets), risk and conviction. Portfolios are aggregated and constructed to produce a portfolio which has desirable characteristics – well-diversified, high conviction and good quality.

From an investment perspective, there is strong independent evidence that shows exposure to global companies associated with environmental opportunities outperform their traditional global counterparts. We believe this trend will persist for coming years and indeed decades.





Luke on Luke

Comedian, Luke McGregor (1998) had such a dominant 2017 in Australian TV, with popular and critical successes including documentary Lukewarm Sex, Rosehaven Seasons 1 and 11 and a logie nomination.



He has been a regular visitor to Tasmania with filming of Rosehaven, a sold out show in last year's Spiegel tent season and a return visit to his old school, Dominic College. Next up: his class reunion in October.

1. What's it like being back at Dominic?

Very strange, I hadn't really been there since I left in... 1998? I felt like a kid again. Seeing teachers my age/younger was even stranger. I thought it would trigger more memories than it did. Dominic has changed so much since I went to school that I wasn't as familiar with everything as I thought I'd be. Probably for the best, a lot of my memories were of being told off in class and being terrible at three on three basketball.

2. What was your experience like when you attended Dominic?

Overall – good. I made lifelong friends that I still have now, and there were one or two teachers that had a massive positive influence on me. That said, I think the belief 'School = best years of your life' is very, very wrong. My life after school has been waaaaaaay better.

I don't get bullied anymore for starters (unless I'm getting heckled by a crowd member when I'm doing stand-up, but I have a microphone and they don't so it's fine). I also don't have to study anything I don't want to. I have way more options for lunch. And I don't have any homework any more (although I still have dreams sometimes that I do and that it's overdue).

3. Is there anything you miss about school?

No, other than having my lunch made for me for free every day by mum, that was great. And cheap kiss biscuits.

4. Did you know you wanted to be a comedian whilst you were at Dominic?

I didn't. I didn't figure that out until I was 25, and I didn't become a fulltime comic until around 30. Growing up I thought I wanted to be a psychologist, then a scientist, a police officer, a doctor,



a teacher, a political advisor, a pilot, a lawyer etc. I knew I liked science, but not enough to be a scientist, I just really liked learning interesting facts – like the speed of light is 299,792 kilometres per second, or that it would take 1.3 million Earths to fill up the sun. I'll still draw upon information like that when I run out conversation on a date.

5. What were some aspects of school you found challenging? Was humour an outlet for you?

Bullying mainly. I never had to deal with cyber bullying growing up, just the face to face kind. It was tricky to tell anyone too because even if I told a teacher, there would always be a moment in the future where I'd be alone again with whoever was bullying me. I struggled with it but I was lucky in that it fuelled an urge inside me to become funny. If I could make a bully laugh they'd leave me alone (or they'd bully me a lot less/hit me more softly).

It also helped give me a sense of purpose. Making people laugh was something I could 'contribute'. I felt very worthless growing up because I wasn't really the 'best' at anything. I was just okay at most of my subjects, bad at some, and terrible at sports.

My greatest achievement at school (and I don't think I've ever revealed this until now), was getting a really good mark on a book report I did in year 7 about Jurassic Park – but I didn't read the book I just watched the movie. I still haven't read the book but I plan to at some point...

6. What surprised you about the world when you left school?

The choice was a little overwhelming. To go from being told what to do and where to go every day, to just choosing what to do – was a shock. University was also difficult for me at first because no one cared if I handed in assignments or showed up to class – I just failed (and I failed a lot). Most of the surprises post school were pleasant though. Once I left I didn't want to go back.

7. What advice would you give our current students?

To hang in there. Life after school is way better in my experience. Pay attention in maths and English, maths will help you get ripped off less, English will help you express yourself better to others. Learn an instrument, you'll thank yourself later. Learn another language if you have time.

Also, don't worry if you don't learn an instrument/another language, you can do it later. You'll be free of school one day and you'll never have to do it again, so don't let it get to you now – it's temporary.

And don't stress if you have absolutely no idea what to do with your life, or if you don't feel like you have a purpose. You'll have plenty of time to figure that out later, just gravitate towards subjects you enjoy and go from there. ■

Luke and Rosehaven co-star Celia Pacquola on set.





THE DOMINIC COLLEGE SONG

My association with Dominic College began when my son commenced in Prep in 1976. My journey with Dominic was to, eventually, span some 14 years as parent, teacher and friend.

I was involved in the liturgical life of Dominic for many years from First Communion, Reconciliation, Confirmation and Graduation Masses and the Middle School productions of *Joseph* and *Godspell*.

For the initial 16 years, Dominic College was without a school song. Whilst this may not seem very important, I felt differently because a school song is an anthem of ownership and represents a

further means of stating the school's tradition, ethos and beliefs.

It is akin to the singing of a National Anthem which bonds a country's people and is a source of pride, hope and patriotism.

Even a crowd of virtual strangers attending one of Australia's beloved AFL games is united in a common bond, albeit for a short time, when they stand to sing their

club song. So, I set about rectifying this and to give Dominic College a school song.

It was evident the song needed to focus on two aspects: the saints from whom Dominic College took its name, and the emblem and its symbolism.

My desire was to align the lyrics with a heart-warming melody that was vibrant and energetic, yet evoked strength and pride. I offered my composition, in all humility, to the Dominic community in 1989 and it was received well and readily accepted, becoming a part of life for staff, students, parents and friends and initiating a 'new' tradition.

I congratulate all who are part of the Dominic family. May all unite in the singing of their anthem, bonded in a love for their school, respect for each other and faith in their God.

Helen Harvey (Beha)



Fra Angelico, Dominic College's new Creative Arts classrooms, were opened and blessed in February 2018. The classrooms consist of two art rooms and two music rooms, as well as recording studios, practice rooms, media facilities and storage and tutors' rooms. The footprint of the building has been expanded to encompass these new rooms at ground level, with new courtyard and balconies, while the exterior brickwork is enhanced with a digital byte from the College Song.

Fra Angelico is adjacent to the specialist dance and drama studio The Oratory Space and completes the Dominic College Creative Arts facilities.

THE DOMINIC COLLEGE SONG

*To live by truth and justice
Caring for our world
To live our lives with dignity
Fashioned by God's Word.*

*Dominic Guzman,
Preacher of the Word,
Dominic Savio,
Example for the young
May our lives reflect
The graces you have shown
Patrons of our College
We make your name our own.*

*The symbols of our College
Strength within the Shield
The Torch is the light of Truth
It guides us to our Star
Together we share
Our hopes and our fears
Encouraged by faith
Our dreams become our future years.*



PAUL BERRY (1989)

Navy photographer Paul Berry was awarded a Conspicuous Service Medal in 2018 for a career devoted to photographing, filming and reporting on the Australian Defence Force, in the Pacific, Asia, Europe and combat operations in the Middle East.

I really have one of the best jobs in the ADF and to be the recipient of this honour is something I never dreamed of but feel humbled to receive.

I have good memories of playing in the Dominic soccer and cricket teams, from Year 7 to Year 10. We played sport every lunch time – basketball, cricket, footy, handball, you name it!

I loved taking music lessons with Mr Carbone. He was a Chicago-born jazz virtuoso on most instruments! We

were very lucky to have a teacher like him at Dominic. I started on piano, but moved to drums. While he often berated me for not practising enough, which was fair, we had some great times jamming away before school, Mr Carbone on piano and me on drums. When the lesson was over we often discovered a couple of teachers sitting out the front listening in.

My Year 4 teachers, Mrs Ransley and Br McMahon, encouraged me to write. I really enjoyed creative writing and it was great to have encouragement and reinforcement from them. It sparked an interest in writing and for a while I considered becoming a journalist.



After College I started an architecture degree at Tas Uni, Centre for the Arts. I had been a casual photographer until then, but it was a photography unit that inspired me. I learnt about how a camera worked and how to control exposure to get the image I wanted, and architecture taught me a lot about composition. This was during the film days and I found the process magical - capturing the image, developing the film and then projecting the negative onto paper in the darkroom, passing it through the chemistry to see

the image appear on paper.

I spent many hours running around Hobart and Glenorchy with my camera, then many hours in the darkroom – we had 24-hour access and I made the most of my access to the dark room.

I deferred my architecture degree after two and a half years. I wanted to start a photography degree, but decided to take a break. I moved to Melbourne with some friends and we started a band. I worked lots of casual jobs in hospitality, mostly bar work, and played music with my mates. It was a lot of fun.

Eventually it was time to commit to something else. My Dad had been in the Navy and had told me about his service. I went to the recruitment centre and discovered that you could do photography in the Navy. There were two caveats: you couldn't join directly as a photographer, only transfer once you had been in another job for a few years; it was one of the smallest and most competitive branches to get into.

I decided to have a crack and joined as a Boatswain's Mate sailor in 1999. After four years (three at sea travelling around the world) and two attempts at transferring to photography I was successful. Full-time training was provided by the ADF, earning me a diploma. It was an excellent course and one of many career highlights.

I subsequently spent two years in Defence as a reporter/photographer with the Service Newspapers (Army, Navy and Air Force News).

The ADF has given me amazing opportunities to travel the world, work with outstanding people and witness incredible things.

Coping with time away from family and friends is difficult and different for everyone.

My wife Simone has been incredibly supportive of my role while at the same time juggling her own career and raising our two children Mathilda and Lucas.

Now with two young children it is even more difficult. During military operations the days are long and there are no days off for months at a time.

Usually you have the opportunity to email, skype or telephone home and it's important to make time to do this. Acknowledge all the family milestones you are absent for and keep in touch as often as you can. It's also very difficult for those you leave behind and it's important to keep that in mind and not get completely absorbed in your own world. Regular exercise helps keep your head clear as well.

I mostly work with video now, which is an ever changing medium. I'm always learning and consider myself a student. One of my goals is to pass the things I have learnt onto those who are starting out.

If I could pass something on it would be find your passion, something you really love and follow it. In my case it took a while to realise what that was. Love your family, love your friends and love life. ■

Photos used with acknowledgement of the Navy Media.



Petty Officer Berry, an Imagery Specialist posted to Canberra, was awarded the Conspicuous Service Medal in 2018, for his leadership, commitment to task and accomplishments within his specialisation for both Navy and joint ADF postings during a period of high operational tempo.

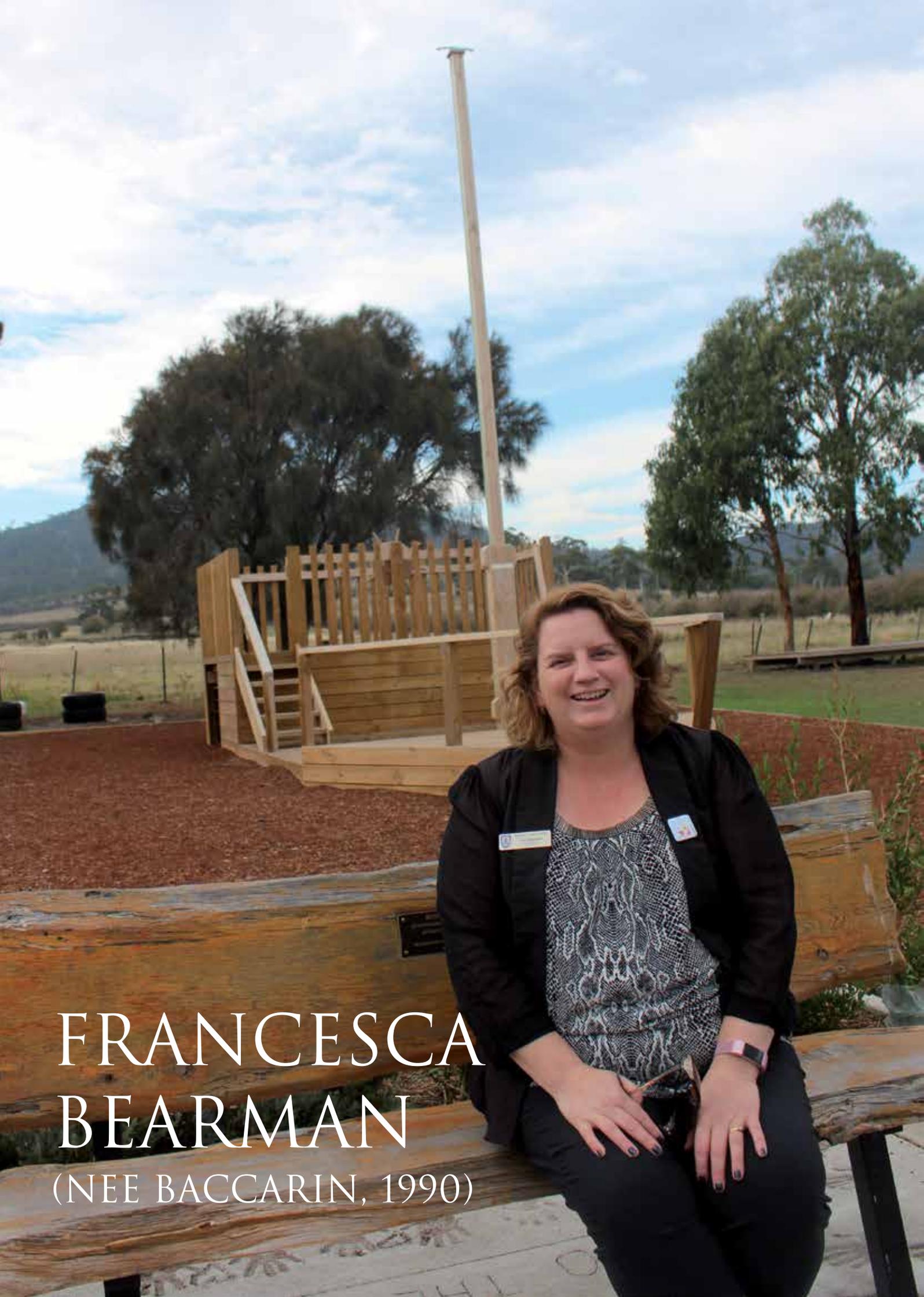
Former Officer Commanding 1JPAU, Major Dougie McGuire, who nominated Petty Officer Berry for the award, said he was an outstanding professional who could seamlessly perform across all ADF environments.

"Petty Officer Berry and the Royal Australian Navy should be proud of the standard set by Paul across all facets of his trade," Major McGuire said.

"He unhesitatingly stepped up to a more demanding role as a team leader where he had to deal with complex operational and personnel challenges and did an outstanding job."

"As his citation states, his imagery will leave an enduring legacy of Australia's military history during a period of exceptional operational tempo.

"His leadership, commitment to the task, and accomplishments within his specialisation are of the highest order and in keeping with the finest traditions of the Royal Australian Navy and the Australian Defence Force."



FRANCESCA
BEARMAN
(NEE BACCARIN, 1990)

Fran Bearman is Principal of John Paul II Catholic Primary School and has been teaching for over 20 years.

Francesca Baccarin was born in Hobart in 1974 to Angelo and Elena Baccarin. Fran's parents had immigrated from Italy in the 1950s. Her father was a 'terrazzo worker,' or concreter, for Olympic Paving, and her mother worked at a bank until she was married and encouraged to retire. The family attended the Sacred Heart Parish, but Sacred Heart Primary School was mostly girls - her older brother Mark couldn't get in. He went to Lenah Valley Primary instead and so did Fran.

My parents wanted us to have a Catholic education and be at a co-ed school so Mark went to Dominic College in Year 7 (1985) and I followed two years behind.

I went to Tolosa Street for Years 7-9 then the senior school at Bowden Street for Years 10-12. I did enjoy my sports (netball, softball, volleyball) but also the academic side. From Year 10 the studies became heavy – two hours per night – and I dropped some sports and focused on my courses. I enjoyed history with Mr Woolford and English with Mr Crozier. I loved Dominic and formed great friendships there including my great friends who I still catch up with regularly: Catherine Poprawski, Chantel Blackburn, Allison Pless and Catherine Drake.

In Year 11 and 12 I loved volunteering for the Fashion Shows. I was awarded a special medal at the Year 12 Graduation Dinner. Mrs Bobby Court was Head of Careers and ran the Fashion Parade at Laetare Gardens as a fundraiser and I took on the massive role behind the scenes making sure that things ran smoothly. I was an event manager! Organising people, liaising with shops and donations, the venue, setting up and

the music and the models for the clothes. Lots of work!

In Year 11 I undertook five Level 3s and in Year 12 four Level 3s. It was full on and I wouldn't recommend it to anyone now. I also waitressed all the way from Year 8 or 9 at Mazbah Cafe in Centrepont, every Saturday and during school holidays. The money would come in and go out again – I used to love buying clothes!

I always wanted to become a teacher, at least from Year 7. In Year 9 we had work experience and I did a Kindergarten taster at Augusta Road and loved it. I went to UTAS (at Hobart) and did a 4-year Bachelor of Education, graduating in 1996.

My Prac Teaching was at Immaculate Heart of Mary, St Mary's and various State schools. I was going to put off working and head overseas, but changed my mind and I applied late in 1996 for a job and started working, here at John Paul II in 1997.

I still haven't got to do that holiday yet! But I'm going on a study tour/pilgrimage with the Archbishop and other Principals later this year.

I taught seven years at John Paul II while I had two children and 10 years at St Mary's then I was seconded back here to John Paul II, became Assistant Principal and then Principal in 2015.

I have undertaken postgraduate studies since, in theology, leadership and mathematics.

Being here for a while I have been closely connected with parents and have become very familiar with the community,

having taught every grade (except Kindergarten) and every curriculum area.

My three children are Joshua (now 17 at GYC Glenorchy), Gabriella and Sophia. My husband Danny is a chef – he was a picture framer for 30 years! We met through a friend at badminton and have been married for 18 years.

Students who want to become teachers must really love children and working with kids, because it's a passion, to get through all the hard work. Otherwise they will let themselves and their students down. ■



Fran has a great passion and enthusiasm for teaching, and a skill for organisation dating back to her Fashion Parade days at Dominic College. She received a Tasmanian Catholic Education Commission Recognition Award during Catholic Education Week in March 2018 in honour of her significant contribution to Catholic Education.

MIND MATTERS



Professor James Vickers (1981)

Tasmania is recognised internationally as a leader in dementia research and Professor Vickers' research has focused on ways to maintain or improve plasticity of the brain. Dementia is the public health issue of the 21st Century and Professor Vickers is at the leading edge of research.

Researchers at the Wicking Dementia Research and Education Centre may have uncovered a way to stop the onset of dementia and studies show that actively using the brain could be the answer.

We invited Professor Vickers to be our guest at the annual Dominic College International Men's Day breakfast in November and to reflect upon his journey and those who helped him on the way.

I grew up out here in the northern suburbs, up in Garden Grove, Springfield, or West Moonah. I went to Dominic from Year 3, right through to the end of Year 12. We had many wonderful teachers and principals.

The earliest lessons on leadership I had were in primary school. Our principal at the time, Fr Elio Proietto, was famous for knowing, not only the names of all of the children at the school, he was aware of all of their individual circumstances. There were people who came to school from a variety of different backgrounds and with great compassion, Fr Proietto took a real interest in all of those students.

Much later in life I came to understand this is something called 'Servant Leadership'. Fr Proietto wasn't there for his own aggrandisement, or ego - his interest really was in trying to get the best out of those students and to understand their circumstances so that he could craft really excellent paths for them.

When I was at school we would often be riding around the neighbourhood late at night on our bikes and in packs, and

our parents didn't seem to care where we were or what time we would come back in.

My friends and I developed an interest in a strange table top game called 'Dungeons and Dragons'. And 'Dungeons and Dragons' was considered a very suspect activity by Salesians and Dominicans. All sorts of strange, arcane things go on inside that game. But it was the glue that bonded a group of us.

Many decades later we're still very close friends. And probably about every two years or so we say 'we should get the gang back together and play a game of Dungeons and Dragons'. It doesn't happen but, you know, I'm only in my 50s, so there's still time.

After Dominic I went on to university and I didn't really have a particularly good idea of what I wanted to do at university or even after university. I kind of wandered around a little bit in terms of my subject choices but I mainly did psychology with a little bit of biology. During the second year of university, I developed this interest, not just in psychology, but what was the biological basis for many of our human functions - an interest in the brain and the neurosciences.

We tend to take our brains for granted, really. They're the pinnacle of biological evolution. There's nothing more sophisticated or complicated in this universe, as far as we understand, than the human brain. And it's important that we nourish it and look after it through all of our life.

I wouldn't say that I was the hardest working university student. But

one of the professors took me aside and said 'have you thought about doing any research?'

Mentors - people who give you good advice at particular times in your life - are extremely valuable. But sponsors, as I call them, give you advice and look after your interests and help you to achieve the things that you want to do in your career.

This particular professor then bent a few university rules, so that when I went on to do honours in psychology I could do the research component up at the med school in neuroscience, around neuroanatomy and this became my vocation.

After the University of Tasmania, I went off to Flinders University and did a PhD on the structural projects that you find inside nerve cells. These are the projects that go wrong inside the nerve cells in diseases such as Alzheimer's, the major cause of dementia.

The PhD unlocked opportunities for me and so from there I went to New York to do a post doctorate fellowship that focused on Alzheimer's disease, but also looked at a number of other brain conditions.

There were Americans and people from across the world in the medical facilities, so it was a very multicultural



environment. I was heavily influenced through that experience by the head of that laboratory, a fellow called Professor John Morrison, from California - his look and style was very much like Will Ferrel, if you're familiar with his movies. He was very gregarious, funny and his style of leadership was also one of great generosity.

What he did was give us a lot of leeway: contributing a few ideas and he'd say 'here are the resources that you need to do what you want to do.' Or 'If you need to go to conferences, I'll fly you there.' He was just that kind of guy. He also probably had a lot of money in his lap as well.

There was a hard edge to his generosity, which is something to think about again in how you develop a career. His motivation was that our success, the success of all the people in the laboratory, actually reflected on him, so it was his success.

The creativity in this environment led to a golden period of research and also lots of other marvellous discoveries in the laboratory.

After New York I came back to Tasmania - my family is here. I met a wonderful woman, Charlotte O'Rourke, got married, had a couple of beautiful children, who are now 16 and 18 years of age.

For the first 10 years or so when I was back, there was a series of short term contracts where you apply for research funding and that's not a great place to be in when you've got a lovely family and a mortgage and kids have got to go to school.

I was encouraged to apply for a tenured job, a continuous job at the university, the chair of professorship. That introduced me to a whole new world around administration. I was still

continuing with neuroscience research, but a lot of my time was taken up with an administrative role, organising courses and looking after students and programs and so forth.

And then we had another golden period of time in working with colleagues. There are a number of things you can do by yourself in your future career, but you're going to magnify the impacts and what you can achieve by working well with well-meaning and great colleagues.

At that time we had a fantastic Head of School of Nursing and Midwifery, Professor Denise Fassett and we had a Dean of Faculty of Health Science Professor Allan Carmichael, who was very trusting and let us do all sorts of things that these days you can't do.

Denise and I started courses: the Bachelor of Medical Research (the biomedical research degree), the Bachelor of Paramedic Practice, and fast-track Bachelor of Nursing.

I met another very important figure in my professional development, a fellow called Andrew Robinson. Now, Andrew was the Professor of Aged Care Nursing - the School of Nursing - and he's not someone normally a neuroscientist would talk to. Neuroscientists are usually quite quantitative and study brains and nerve cells, growing culture, and so forth. Andrew was a nurse by background, he was into qualitative research - health services research - a neuroscientist did not usually hang out with a social scientist or health services researcher. But we decided to come together around the problem of dementia.

Dementia is an umbrella term for a change in your mental function that's related to particular diseases. Lots of diseases cause dementia and the biggest one is Alzheimer's Disease. It's also a disease that's largely associated with aging across the world. Our populations

are aging dramatically so. More people are living into old age, and that's a good news story. The bad news is that more and more people will get dementia. In Australia there are about 400,000 people with dementia. By the middle of the century that will be millions of people. Already dementia is the number one killer of women in Australia. Heart disease is the number one killer of men, now - in about 5 to 6 years, dementia will be the number one killer of both males and females. Already in the UK it's the number one cause of death.

Dementia occurs when cells in the outer part of the brain die. This part of the brain is where memories are stored, language held and judgments made. The disease is irreversible and leads to death. No drugs currently exist to stop the progression of dementia.'

Across the world about 47 million people have dementia, by the middle of the century that's going to be about 135 million or so. That's bad enough for our own country but many countries have a bare minimum of services for people who are older and have dementia.

The fastest rate of growth in dementia will actually be in the developing world who didn't have a problem with dementia because most people didn't live to older ages.

Andrew and I decided we needed to work together and do something useful around dementia, and we do it in a variety of different ways: research programs that go from looking at the brain and models of disease, new drugs. We also do a lot of work on trying to create quality dementia services. How do we evaluate dementia services, how can they be better... And then we also do a fair bit of work in the community



Step forward for dementia village

ALEX EHTRELL

DEMOLITION of the former Tolbra Service Delivery Centre at Dorset Park will begin in December to make way for Australia's first purpose-built dementia village.

The \$29 million Korongu Village will enable dementia sufferers to live in a "small town" complete with streets, a supermarket, cinema, cafe, beauty salon and gardens. The 15 tailored homes will be built in a typical Tasmanian suburban cul-de-sac, allowing residents to circulate freely and live as normal a life as possible.

The project is a partnership between Glenview, HESTA, Social Ventures Australia and the Federal Government.

Glenview chief Lucy O'Shaughnessy said demolition of the former Tolbra centre on Mansfield would start on December 15, with the tender process for designs now closed.

Ms O'Shaughnessy said local and national parties had submitted designs, with a decision to be made soon before tenders for construction go out at the end of this year.

"We hope to begin in early 2018," she said. "The expected completion is mid-2021."

Director of the University of Tasmania's Wicking Dementia Centre and dementia support James Vickers said the village would be aimed at people in need of late-stage dementia, with staff all capably trained.

"Korongu will look and feel like the rest of the community, so people will set their own routines and prepare meals like their routines over the past 50 years," he said.

Glenview plans to host a launch to raise awareness about the village on October 30.

The keynote speaker will be University of Wollongong's Richard Fleming, a psychologist who has specialised in ageing over the last 30 years and is also director of the NPSFACT Dementia Training/Study Centre.



PLANK: James Vickers, of Wicking Dementia Centre, with Glenview Community Services chief Lucy O'Shaughnessy at the site of the project.

around the area of prevention. The older you get the higher risk you have, but around about 30 per cent of dementia is attributable, largely, to things you can modify in your own life.

The evidence shows that the more years of education you have early in your life, the less chance you have of developing dementia later in life. I've had enough school, so I'll be fine. I would certainly encourage young people, young men today to go through to Year 12 at least. And then be thinking about learning opportunities. It doesn't have to be university, it could be other things, TAFE and so forth, beyond. Actually, you're building up a cognitive reserve, a brain resilience, so that you can resist dementia later in life.

Another development is that we have a degree called the Bachelor of Dementia Care, which is an online degree. People across Australia do it, there's about 1700 or so students. We've also developed MOOCs - Massive Open Online Courses which are free, short and open. If you do Facebook, you can do these courses.

We've had about 145,000 people across the world undertake these courses - it's

a really excellent education and we do a fantastic job of developing these programs but really it's mostly because there is this unmet need for systematic knowledge about looking after people with dementia.

We're working on the development of a new model, a 'village model' of residential care, that hopefully provides best quality care for people with dementia and also maintains their connections with their local communities.

Speaking to the students at Dominic College, take your time, don't quit yourself too early, please do go to university and take that opportunity to either figure out what your niche interest

is, what your vocation may well be that underlines your career. Or let that niche find you.

Along your career path, mentors are fantastic. Make use of the teachers and other senior staff here at Dominic. Mentors are great, sponsors are better. So those people who not only give you some advice but will go out of their way, out of generosity, will help you develop your career.

Once you're in those positions where you are a leader amongst your fellows, then also act with great generosity and with compassion, also look for that opportunity to be a mentor and a sponsor for your colleagues. ■





I really feel
I've never left
the College.

Diane Cerritelli (Class of 1971) was a student at Holy Name and Dominic College, a parent, a hard-working member of the DOSA Committee for many years and is a wonderful friend and supporter of the College.

My Dad was Palmerino (Paul) Cerritelli and he migrated from Italy in 1952. He worked in the Huon on a sawmill owned by local identity, Stan Brown, and would go to the Saturday night dances at Franklin. He met my Mum, Joan Archer, there – she was Tasmanian, a schoolteacher.

His initial plan was that he would earn enough money and keep sending it back to Italy then would go back and build on a parcel of land that he'd bought on an adjoining property to the family home.

Mum and Dad were married in 1955 and moved to town and he started working at Claudio Alcorso's Silk and Textiles, fabric printers, where many of the migrants worked.

They bought a block of land in Glenorchy, in Oxford Crescent, off Tolosa Street – it was like being in the bush back then, all apple orchards and farms.

I was born in 1956, then Annette, Anthony and Sandra.

We went to Mass every Sunday. Mum had been Church of England, so of course she converted and became Catholic.

Mum and Dad like many other people wishing to send their children to a Catholic school, were just absolutely delighted when the Dominican nuns arrived.

Life was very simple and everyone pitched in to help. Mum and Dad along with many others, were just very happy to do whatever they possibly could to get the school going.

Mum and Dad became very friendly with the nuns, and volunteered every spare moment they had. Dad was working at Silk and Textiles and was able to get materials at a good price of course. Mum made all the curtains for the new St John's Primary School. Mum was always there to lend a helping hand. She did like to sew.

Because they were so friendly with the nuns, when Anthony was born he was named after one of the Dominican sisters. Her name was Sr Mary Julian: his name became Anthony Paul (after Dad) Julian Cerritelli.

Local children usually went to the state schools. Elizabeth Williams lived on the corner of Tolosa Street and Bowden Street and we became great friends and have been friends ever since.

My first year at school was 1962. Mum would walk us down and back. And in between she'd be on the canteen and be there to help, before returning home to cook pasta for our friends after school.

In the playground we'd play hopscotch and we'd make forts with the rocks. Well, it was just like gathering the huge boulders of rocks and making just a little fort. And, so, if anyone was seen pinching one of your rocks it was not the right thing to do.

Back then, it was so different. It was just a very rocky area, right along from where the church is to where Holy Name was.

When we went into Holy Name we had our first male teacher: Graham O'Keefe.

Sr Pamela Davis OP, who was then known as Sr Mary Benignus, brought



Mr O'Keefe to the front of the hallway in the corridors at Holy Name, which is now Guilford. And I distinctly remember her saying, "Now, girls, this is a male."

We had to call him Sir. So he was always known as Sir. Then later on in life when he taught my children, of course I kept thinking of him as Sir, but I'd always call him Mr O'Keefe, and he'd say "No, no, please call me Graham", and I'd say "But I can't, I just can't."

He taught me maths and science and he used to coach our netball team.

In Year 11 we had all our classes at Tolosa Street, then my last year, in Year 12, which was 1973 when the school was amalgamated, we moved back to Bowden Street.

We were very lucky at Holy Name to have the Dominicans who gave of their time to teach us the piano.

I was taught piano by the Dominicans right through primary until the HSC. We had a piano at home, too – my sister, Annette, also learned but she wasn't as

keen as I was. She was more academic. I did love my music.

In later years Sr Eleanore offered guitar lessons during lunchtime at a cost of 10 cents, with the money used to purchase sheet music.

We also had typing and a choice of stenography or Italian, and of course I went for Italian. And we were also taught French. We were quite cultured really!

We had an art of speech teacher by the name of Mrs Gordon. And Sr St Mark taught the maypole dance. Sr Francis Mary taught drama. Mrs Costa, who had children at the school, started the Italian classes in the early days.

We learned home arts: needle work and sewing and that was also taught by a parent, Mrs Pearcey. Another talented parent, Mrs Derrick, taught typing. Mrs Pigden accompanied our choir performances at Speech Nights and other public displays. A lot of parents were quite happy to volunteer their time just to give us a good well-rounded education. It's not until you leave school you think back and realise just how lucky and privileged we were.

I remember at school we had the big old movie reels. On the last day of each term we'd be spoilt! We'd vote on what type of film we wanted to watch, normally a Shakespeare, Romeo and Juliet, or whatever.

Outside school time I liked netball and tennis, but still in school groups. Parents were quite strict back then about allowing us to go out, but we didn't mind because we were quite happy just being with our friends.

Dad worked very hard, being the sole bread-winner. We never missed out, but we never had holidays in the way we know today. But we loved our family day trips and picnics.

Br Peter used to recruit old scholars and members for the DOSA committee throughout the year in Year 12. And I was involved straight from school.

We formed an old scholars netball team and I managed to encourage "Sir" (Mr O'Keefe) to be our coach. We started playing at Creek Road on Saturday mornings, then we started tennis as well. After the bridge went down we were travelling by ferry across to the Eastern Shore and we'd be collected, to play in places like Sorell and Richmond for the old scholars tennis.

Tennis was usually on a Wednesday evening after work. And then football was Saturday afternoon.

There were four people who started the DOSA football: my ex-husband Michael Byrne, Steven Bowes, Richard Caplice, and Paul Curtain and we were all volunteering to get the football moving.

I did stop with DOSA between having my two children. I just found it a little bit difficult to be here quite as often. Br Peter, darling fellow, when I lived close by he'd ring and of course I'd drop everything and come straight over and help with whatever, whether it was running off the old 'gestetner' for the DOSA News or typing up his notes.

It was all good fun. It wasn't like it was a chore at all. But, as I say, life was a little bit different then, a lot simpler. The core of my friends, the gatherings and social functions, were with my old school friends. It was a very close-knit community.

With the volunteering while my children were at school, I really feel as if I've never left the College. I used to play the keyboard at the annual Christmas Eve Midnight Mass - but then as, you know, things change over the years, I managed to rope Tony Greggs in, which has been wonderful. He's quite happy to play and

then I'm quite happy just to be there and help with whatever in the background. But it is a tradition that we like to continue.

With the DOSA News and the staying in touch with all the old scholars, it was probably 90% Br Peter, and occasionally even if he wasn't sure if someone wasn't an old scholar, he'd claim them as an old scholar, if it was a good news story. He would just scan the newspapers, whatever he could find. I would type it up for him. So, I'd type the news, and as I said we'd run it off and then we'd have a cup of coffee with grappa and share the bowl of minties.

Raising money and keeping bills paid for DOSA was always hard but Br Peter had a knack of it somehow - I don't know how to put it - but it would be like, yes we'd hardly have any money to do anything with, but all of a sudden the donations would come in.

We'd get money from the football canteen with Mrs Caplice, I used to love to work with Mrs Caplice. And people would donate, people were just so generous, too. Not just donating of their time, but if anyone had anything spare that could be sold in the canteen then people were happy to put it in.

Around that time, when the football club started, DOSA was a really thriving group.

Amongst many fundraising activities, we used to host progressive dinners. Each of us would offer our homes and we'd have the progressive dinner going around the various homes, so that also created a bit of fun.

We used to have an annual dinner upstairs in the boarders' dining area.

Then the music and the dancing downstairs, in what used to be known as the Girls Hall, all provided by old scholars.

Katie Dean

(nee Dooley, 1987)

Katie's parents, Lawrence and Lorraine Dooley, moved from West Launceston to Lenah Valley at the end of 1983 and all five children enrolled at Dominic College when they were old enough, Katie into Year 7 for 1984.



Paper Lantern Photography

'We were transferred to Hobart as Dad was promoted in the ANZ Bank to Administrative Manager of Esanda. Mum and Dad also wanted all five of us children to attend the same school.

There was Lawrence and myself, Patrick, Robbie and Margaret Mary. Dominic suited us very well. Dominic was well thought of in educational circles for their approach to the VET program which allowed students to acquire skills that would help them towards employment.

As my brother, Lawrence, had cerebral palsy, and he had been at St Giles in Launceston, we took the risk for him to attend a 'normal school'. Father O'Mara said Dominic had specialised teachers who would be able to give Lawrence a hand but also allow him to be in a 'normal' classroom learning the basic skills in Science, Social Science as well as Maths and English.'

At school Katie was a good student, who enjoyed and represented the College in many sports. She was a member of the College Bushwalking Club and the Omega Computer Club and performed in concerts and choirs.

'I started piano in Launceston but it was in Hobart that I enjoyed it most. My teacher was Mrs Berger, in West Hobart, and she encouraged me to practise and continue playing. It wasn't till I became a teacher that I realised what an asset

piano was to teaching. I would play at school assemblies, and school plays. I also played at church in Franklin for a little while.'

Katie graduated Year 12 in 1989 and went on to complete a Bachelor of Education at UTas, then worked at Sacred Heart Geeveston until deciding to embark on a UK working holiday.

'It was on December 29, 1995 when I got on the plane to discover that a young man had taken my seat. After chatting to him I let him stay in my seat and I sat next to him. We travelled together all the way to England. We stayed in touch throughout the year. He lived in Gloucester and I lived five hours away in the outskirts of London.

I returned home in January 1997 and he applied for a marriage visa and arrived later that year. We didn't have Internet then, so I used to write letters and they would take 10 days to get there. And we didn't have mobiles either, so I used to go to the Huonville phone box loaded with coins to ring him. In 1998 we got married and now have eight children.

I run my own business, teaching piano from home. I teach a method

called Simply Music and I love it.

Simply Music is a remarkable, Australian-developed piano and keyboard program that offers a breakthrough in music education. Beginning students are playing great sounding classical, contemporary, blues, and accompaniment pieces from their very first lessons!

I teach in group lessons and we all have a lot of fun together. Students learn to improvise and compose and share their songs together. It's a great way to help each other. We play duets and learn how to accompany a choir or play in a band. I have young students and lots of adults who want to learn.

Music is everywhere and it is great to be able to play and make your own music. Music is wonderful asset and it is something you can continue right through your life.' ■





DEVIL
ATHLETIC

Jack Guesdon (2015)

Jack Guesdon is a new recruit at DOSA and has joined a young batch of old scholars and community footballers in the family-oriented team.

Jack had two seasons with Hobart City Demons, playing in the TSL and the Mercury Cup and began the DOSA pre-season kicking a bag in a practice game against New Norfolk. He began at Dominic in Year 8 and said that he enjoyed all the sporting competitions and celebrating the wins along the way. Jack was Siena House Sports captain in Year 10.

Jack went to Guilford Young College from Dominic but gained a plumbing apprenticeship with Howrah Plumbing and is now focused on finalising his trade qualifications.

Any advice for our Year 10 students Jack? 'Keep your head down, and work hard!' ■



CELEBRATIONS

WEDDINGS, PARTIES, ANYTHING...

JACOB HOWARD (2007) married Eloise 16 December 2017. Jacob's Mum said 'My very precious Big Boy Jacob married his soul mate Eloise Kate. I cannot describe how perfect the day was so much laughter and so many tears it was truly magical.' The happy couple were then farewelled to start their new adventure in Alice Springs!

Congratulations AIDAN PEARTON (2012) and Lana Booth, engaged in September 2017.

GLENN ALSTON (2005) married Chloe Dale on 4 March 2017 at Stonefield Reception Centre, Brighton, Tasmania. Glenn's Best Man was Trevor Alston (2006). Chloe's Maid of Honour was Jade Dale, Bridesmaid Sophie Dale and brother Sam. They all now live in Brisbane.

VANESSA HODDY (2006) says she married her best friend Jordan Sullivan 18 November 2017. 'We had the most amazing day surrounded by our closest friends and beautiful family. Thank you to our bridal party NIKKI MILLER (NEE JURY, 2006), SNEZANA DJEKANOVIC (2006), Rachel Wicks, James Lambert, NATHAN HODDY (2007), Clint Kinsella for not only



MASSIMO MELE (1996) married Kristy Stewart 24 February 2018 at Birchs Bay. The family is settling down as Massimo is focused on Tasmanian food adventures.

helping us get there on the day but for all the help and memorable moments and always being there for us. We seriously had the best night!

MEL FENTON (2009) celebrated her engagement to Josh Rainbird 20 January 2018.

JACINTA TONKS (2009) married Milan Djokovic 11 February 2018 at Glen Albyn Estate. Jacinta and Milan have honeymooned in Singapore and the Maldives since.

BRITTANY BAILEY (2008) and Thomas Hayden were married 17 February 2018 on a beautiful property in the Derwent Valley.

The five bridesmaids, around Brittany, were JANAYA GUSTAS (2020), JAYDE BAILEY-MCSHERRY (2011), ANGELA ZONNO (2009), MICHAELA CASHION (NEE LATHEY 2008) and Hayley Morris.

Opposite page, left to right, from top left: Jacob and Eloise Howard. Aidan Pearton and Lana Booth. Glenn and Chloe Alston wedding party. Vanessa Hoddy and Jordan Sullivan. Mel Fenton engaged to Josh Rainbird. Jacinta Tonks and Milan Djokovic wedding: Left to right: Enita Masunda (2009), Melanie Fenton (2009), Marisa Chiavassa (left in Year 7), Milan Djokovic (not an old scholar), Jacinta Tonks (2009), Ellen O'Garey (2009), Katherine Luffman (2009), Chase Stubs (2009). Credit: Expose Photography Tasmania. Brittany Bailey and Thomas Hayden. Brittany Bailey and her five bridesmaids.



... AND MORE CELEBRATIONS

FRED MICHAEL SHAW (1999)

married Jemma Matthews 28 March 2018 and embarked on a huge European honeymoon.

AMY MARTIN (1996) was engaged 11 March 2018 to Wayne Woods at Goolwa, Victor Harbour. South Australia.

JOEL EVERARD (1999) and Amie Tattnell were engaged and the wedding was in June, just as we are going to press. Wedding photos in next year's Veritas!

ELIZABETH DIXON (1985) married Warwick Pease in March 2018.

TAMIKA NUNN (2000) married 23 September 2017 to Jarrod Mundy.

BEN MANSFIELD (2005) and **DANA ELLINGWORTH (2007)** were engaged 25 March 2018 while on a cruise. Dana said they were relaxing on the balcony of their ship and overlooking a tiny, beautiful island, Mystery Island. 'I got the best surprise of my life when my best friend got down on one knee and asked me to be his wife.' They are still to set 'the date' officially.

Congrats to the amazing **SHARI SMITH (2015)**, Equestrian Tasmania Champion Senior Rider 18-25yrs Rider of the Year. Shari said later that night: 'I'm still crying, literally. A championship I will cherish for years to come.'

JENNY JEFFRIES (NEE HOWARD, 1981) had a mini-reunion with **PAUL CHISHOLM**. Paul enrolled in Year 11 as a boarder in 1982 so they were at the senior school together. They were sitting next to each other at the MCG watching Hawthorn. 'I didn't recognise him at first,' said Jenny. 'He turned to me and said "I



The **CAPLICE** boys (above, from left to right, Richard, Steve, Pat and Tony) have been in and out of the news. Tony Caplice is now a published author, with his passionate book, 'Just One Word, Just One Smile: Life and Love After an Aneurysm' successfully launched.

Tony says: 'I reckon I'm one of the luckiest buggers alive, being the baby of four brothers: I've got three blokes who inspire and astound me on a regular basis, and they've done that for over 50 years.'

A few months shy of his 65th birthday, eldest brother Dick packed up with Kathy and headed to Queensland to live and work, and pursue his passion for motor sport. There's plenty of life left in this bloke!

Steve has successfully run garages and workshops for more than half his life, but to see him as Pop to his three grandkids is just wonderful.

Pat has played a leading role in getting pokies reform as THE social and economic issue for the Tasmanian people to consider at the State election in March – and almost broke their grip.

Our parents Bill and Hannah, who haven't been around for 37 and 32 years respectively, would be very proud of their 'boys'. I know that I am, especially now that they no longer call me Boyo!

went to school with you!" and I realised who he was.'

Old Savio boys of the 1960s and 1970s helping out at the TAS Dragons Abreast Fundraiser. **GUIDO MINNUCCI (1966)** says 'Despite what the teachers

thought we really WERE paying attention in Italian classes. Wonderful night and congratulation and thanks to TAS Dragons Abreast organising team and members.'



... AND MORE CELEBRATIONS

Proud grandmother, **MONICA VASZOCZ (1973)** with Hope Grace Lauderer, born 12 January 2018 to Randy and Jessica.

A new baby for Ann and **STEVE LACY (1996)**, Archer Rhodes Lacy (Archie) was born on 8 August 2017 at 8.08am weighing 8lb 15oz 'We couldn't be happier in such a gorgeous little man, brother to Ethan,' said Steve.

ASHLEIGH HORO (NEE DAMEN, 2004) and Isaac Horo are ecstatic to welcome Max Isaac Horo born 29 May 2017, 10.52pm, 7 lb 3.5 oz. 'Mummy and Daddy are besotted, blessed and so glad you belong to us,' says Ash.

Ash and **KIMBERLEY CARRODUS (NEE SALE, 1999)** were thrilled to announce the birth of Blair April Carrodus on 19 October 2017, weighing 3.67 kilos (8 pounds). 'We are all doing well and so in love.'

JUSTIN HELMICH (1989) and Rebecca Lancaster welcomed their baby, Max, a bit early into the world, at 34 weeks and 2kg (4.5 pounds). After some stressful times, Max needed a lot of help to start off with but is now blooming. Justin decided this year, after almost 20 years to retire as head coach of Power Aquatic - the entity which delivers the superb competitive swim program on behalf of the Hobart Aquatic Club. 'A number of things have influenced my



Timothy William Lyden, born 23 January 2018, to **MARK LYDEN (1996)** and Lisa.



Maggie and Tess Golding, born at Easter to Sarah and **CAMERON GOLDING (1999)**.

decision to call stumps,' said Justin. 'However by far the greatest factor is the recent arrival of young Max and my desire to ensure that I don't miss out on him growing up on account of having two full time jobs.'

NAT DOWNTON (NEE AULICH, 2001) and Andrew Downton (and big brother Archie) welcomed Stella, who made a "super fast" arrival 1 February.

Darcie Jayde Hayden, second daughter for **BRITTANY BAILEY (2008)** and Thomas Hayden, was born 1 November 2017.

Lyla Hall born 29 March 2018 to **MIKAYLA HALL (2010)** and Sam Potter. Mikayla is having a little maternity leave before returning to Downton Property.

Toutai and **NIKKI HAVEA (NEE MURRAY, 2012)** welcomed Seini Maree Havea born 26 September 2017.

Archie and **MICHAELA CASHION (NEE LATHEY, 2008)** announced the birth of Audrey Rebecca Cashion born 17 December 2017, 7.5lbs.

HANNAH LANG (1997) and Malcolm Campbell welcomed a daughter, Scarlett Jayne Campbell, born 20 April 2017 7lbs 8oz and 51cm. Hannah said 'We are over the moon and all is going well.'

ALANNAH TOMLINSON (2001) and Michael Cadman's family gets bigger! Charlie was born 27 July 2017 and joined Jett, Marcus and Hayley. What a happy bunch!

Left to right opposite page, from top left: Monica Vaszocz and grand-daughter, Hope. Steve Lacy with Archie. Ashley and Isaac Horo with Max. Ash and Kimberley Carrodus with Blair. Justin Helmich and Max. Nat Downton and Stella. Brittany Bailey's daughter, Darcie. Mikayla Hall and Sam Potter with Lyla. Nikki Havea with Seini. Michaela Cashion with Audrey. Hannah Lang with Scarlett. Alannah Tomlinson and the crew!



... AND MORE CELEBRATIONS

JAN DUNSBY (NEE CLEARY, 1977) had a tumultuous 12 months: sacked and re-elected Glenorchy alderman. Congratulations on your substantial local support, Jan.

MICHAEL BOND (1995) has had a whirlwind few years. Michael and wife Michele had their first child, Eliana Grace Bond in February last year, just as he began a new appointment as Deputy Principal/Head of Secondary School at Northside Christian College in Melbourne, after five years at Kerang Christian College.

LAURA SMITH, (2011) completed her Bachelor of Nursing degree. Laura also has a Nurse's Assistant/Aide casual job at the Royal Hobart Hospital and does Volunteer Paramedics. Laura wrote in her 2011 Yearbook entry she wanted to 'travel the world and become a theatre nurse' – Laura is well on her way.

KIMBRA MCCORMACK (NEE BURKE 1988) is expanding the Tasmanian House of Assembly Education Office through supervising visits from school students to observe parliament or role play proceedings and to outreach through a roadshow to schools and communities.

JADE DAVIDSON, COLLEGE CAPTAIN (2014), enlisted in January in the Australian Army at the Defence Force Recruiting Centre at Anglesea Barracks. Jade was successful in her application as



Congrats to old scholar, **BRENNON MRZYK (2012)** on opening his own business in June 2017. Brennon's The Potting Room is a florist and café, at 40 Sandy Bay Road. Good luck with your new beautiful venture, Brennon.

an Australian Army Gap Year Officer after a lengthy and rigorous process.

FRANCES DI CARLO, COLLEGE VICE-CAPTAIN (2014), was also successful, signing up as an Officer and will be enrolled at the ADFA in Canberra for four years doing an Engineering Degree and Officer Training followed by five years service at various bases across Australia.

Congratulations to **JACOB GOLDING (2016)** for starting his own business, Jacob Golding Productions.

Jacob says 'My passion for photography and videography beginning in 2015 after completing the Media course at Dominic. Starting out as just a small little Facebook page where I could post my weekend photos from the beach, people started to take notice, and started booking me for photos for themselves. In two years I have branched out and have shot multiple weddings, and been the official photographer of The 2018 Hobart Cup.'

Congratulations to old scholar 'Errol' Tasmanian Theatre Award winners **ANDREW CASEY (1989)** for his Best Supporting Performance (Male) for *The Effect* (Loud Mouth Theatre Company); and **RYAN ENNIS (2013)** for the Community Theatre Judges' Award: Emerging Scriptwriter for *Watching* (produced by Fawkes Theatre Company).

LUKE RUTHERFORD (1981) was admitted to the bar 25 August 2017. Luke works with the Hobart Community Legal Service.

SHANI BARWICK (2012) graduated from UTas with a Bachelor of Nursing degree.

CLAIRE MITCHELL (1986) won the Gold Coast Business Achiever of the Year 2017. Claire's company, Eco Modern Essentials sells skincare, aromatherapy, and health and fitness products exporting about 35,000 units of products each week.

Left to right, from top left: Alderman Jan Dunsby re-elected. Michael Bond. Laura Smith graduates. Kimbra McCormack explains parliament. Jade Davidson joins the army. Frances Di Carlo joins the ADFA in Canberra. Jacob Golding looks at life through the lense. Actor and dramatist, Andrew Casey. Actor and playwright, Ryan Ennis. Luke Rutherford admitted. Shani Barwick graduates. Claire Mitchell, Business Achiever of the Year.

Old scholar, KAITLIN HAWKINS (2013), was awarded the AFL Sports Ready 2017 Trainee of the Year, and her employer, St Paul's Catholic School was also recognised. Kaitlin said that AFL Sports Ready was an organisation which offered many traineeships and apprenticeships for young people.

'I was offered a part-time position as a trainee through them and Learning Partners, the organisation with whom I completed my Certificate 3 in Educational Support' Kaitlin explained.

'Both organisations have amazing individuals who have provided so much support and encouragement. I absolutely loved working with both of these organisations and recommend them to anyone who believes they would like to complete a traineeship or apprenticeship.'

Kaitlin said she had originally commenced a Bachelor of Arts degree straight out of college with the intention to complete a Masters of Teaching. 'However, I realised in the first year that this pathway was not for me and that the sooner I could be in a classroom the better. I wanted to gain knowledge but be actively involved in a classroom environment. I have always known I wanted to be a teacher, however, I did not want to wait four years before I was actually able to contribute. As soon as I started my placement at St Paul's I knew I had made the right decision.

The environment was so welcoming and full of teachers and assistants who were passionate about their roles. I am now studying a Bachelor of Education (Primary) full-time and working at St. Paul's and Lady Gowrie after school care as an after school care educator.'



... AND MORE CELEBRATIONS

HELEN MADDEN-HALLETT (1973) received her doctorate from Victoria University.

SUSAN CHAPMAN (NEE NEWMAN 1971) and SHEREE MALARSKI (NEE NEWMAN 1975), from Queensland, visited Hobart on a cruise in December. Sisters coming home for a visit, in style!

Old scholar, LAUREN BANKS (2017) is the best young bowler in the state. At the Bowls Tasmania Gala Week in January, Lauren finished with a fantastic double championship of the State Junior Girls pairs title with bowls partner Jorja Maughan. Then Lauren won the girls singles title undefeated. Congrats, Lauren.

Congrats to chef and restaurant entrepreneur, KRISTIAN FARROW (2001), opening up Gastown East in



MONTANA EYLES (2015) received her call up to the defence force in 2017. She has completed her recruit training and now is an Australian soldier. Trooper Eyles is part of Army Aviation. Montana's mum said that Montana became interested in the Defence Force after an information session at school and after nearly two years waiting to get the call was thrilled when it finally happened. Montana's basic training was held at Kapooka, Wagga Wagga, and at Puckapunyal, Victoria, for her medium and heavy rigid drivers licence. Montana is currently (April) in Albury Wodonga and has been undertaking courses on publications and law and also on dangerous goods. Her aircraft training will soon begin.

Bellerive, using his culinary Canadian experience.

Congrats to TARA ESCHLER (NEE PATMORE 2007) who picked up a swag of awards at the ICN 2018 Hobart Muscle and Model Show in May 2018.

Congratulations to ROSEMARY STREET (NEE FIELDING, 1969) who received her 25 years of service award from Catholic Education in March.

Rosemary enrolled at St John's Primary School at the age of 4, when it was run by the Dominican Sisters. In 1966 she went on to Holy Name, graduating in 1970. Rosemary was married to Paul Street in the old Dominic College Chapel, the Savio Chapel, by Fr Frank Freeman SDB, in 1979. At the time she was secretary to the Director of Catholic Education, but was only in the job for a year until she left to become a full time mother. She stayed at home with her children and did night fill work at Coles.

Her four children all went to Dominic College and Rosemary was a dedicated volunteer as Mother's Help in Dominic Primary School at Bowden Street, especially in the Office and Library. She was employed as part-time receptionist in December 1992. Rosemary has continued in K-10 Student Services. We are privileged to have members of our community, such as Rosemary, who have such important links to the past and the history of our College and continue providing wonderful service.





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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