

VERITY

JULY 2016



ST MARY'S COLLEGE
THE UNIVERSITY OF MELBOURNE



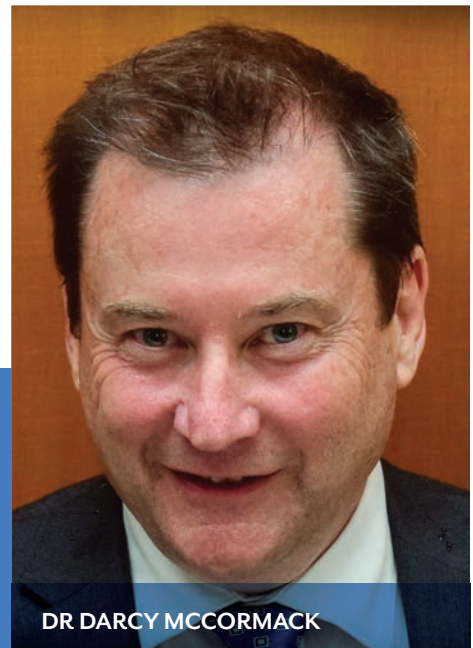
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A WORD FROM THE PRINCIPAL

This has been a semester packed with activities. The standout highlight was the celebrations in March to mark 50 years on the college's current site and to acknowledge the 96 years of Loreto leadership of the college (1918-2013).



DR DARCY MCCORMACK

The celebrations were an extraordinary success with hundreds of former students and staff returning to their college. The weekend was blessed with sunshine and a festive feel as old friendships were renewed and new ones formed. A particularly pleasing feature was the way in which the different age groups interacted – with the current students keenly participating in, and enjoying, all the events.

The February arrival of a large cohort of first year students again breathed new life into the college. The Orientation program was comprehensive and helped prepare our new students for life in the university and Melbourne while also providing the opportunity for them to get to know each other. Many commented that they felt very much 'at home' by the end of that week! Our college community has been enriched again this semester by the presence of four international exchange students who have participated fully in college life.

Also in February the completion of the refurbishment of West Wing signaled the end of the college's major five year refurbishment program; this was the most complex and transformative of the five summers of work. Finally west garden is readily accessible to students, as was intended in Mother Francis' original vision. It is hoped that west garden will become

a more active area while the courtyard will be able to regain a more passive role as a shared space of beauty in the centre of the college.

Academic pursuits were embraced well by most students during the semester – I noticed that several students were studying in the Academic Centre throughout much of the night! I am confident that results for the semester will be impressive.

A significant change this year has been that students were not required to move out of their rooms over the mid-year break; this opportunity was embraced by the students, particularly the many with part-time jobs in Melbourne, as they were able to come and go home to the country as suited. Staff stress levels were also significantly reduced as they did not have to deal with the complexities of the different requirements of conference groups.

A full range of cultural, spiritual and sporting activities has been undertaken with enthusiasm and varying degrees of skill. I am inspired by the generosity and sense of social justice of our students, as evident in their many community service projects and initiatives.

I returned yesterday from walking 300 kilometres of the Camino de Santiago

de Compostella in Spain with 10 of our second year students; this walk to the tomb of St James, the apostle, has been undertaken by pilgrims for over 1,200 years. It proved to be an extraordinary and unique experience for all in the St Mary's group as it significantly challenged each of us physically, emotionally and spiritually. We will provide a detailed account of this undertaking in the next issue of Verity.

On the sporting front, a standout highlight this semester was the rowing – with the girls winning their heat, semi-final and final. This was the first time since 1962 that St Mary's has claimed victory in the rowing – the lone oar hanging in the Junior Common Room will soon be joined by another!

St Mary's is a community enriched by the diversity, openness and generosity of our students. I hope that in reading the following pages, you are able to gain an appreciation of this in the many and varied happenings of Semester 1, 2016.

Dr Darcy McCormack
Principal

FROM THE EDITOR

As the semester draws to a close, a halcyonic air has descended over the halls of St Mary's. Exams and assignments are done and dusted and there is a palpable atmosphere of relief amongst the students.

This will be the first time in the history of the College that students have not had to move out during the July break, although there is much coming and going. Many students have taken up extra shifts at their work and others are just enjoying the sensation of not having to pack up and move back home for a month!

In this edition of Verity we celebrate, the 50th anniversary of the College residing on Swanston Street and 96 years of Loreto leadership. The gala dinner on Saturday 12 March was an unequivocal success and the Mass and Garden Party that followed on the Sunday were incredibly well attended. We are delighted to bring you transcripts of the wonderful speeches given at the dinner as well as a beautiful chronicle of the events in pictures.

We look back at the Rowing Regatta, with a spectacular win for the women's team, breaking a 54 year drought, and we hear from the Dean about her recent pilgrimage with the Loreto Ministries.

We also hear from Dr McCormack with his Principal's Dinner speech and from Dr John Daffy, who gave the Commencement Dinner address at the beginning of the year.

There is full coverage of the 2016 Scholarship Awards and delightful musings from our Academic Scholar in Residence, Associate Professor Patrick Quirk along with an engaging tale from Resident Tutor, Liam Cain.

O-Week is covered in all of its pictorial glory as are the many other events that have taken place around the College in Semester 1.

The winter solstice is well and truly passed and the evenings are slowly but inevitably getting lighter. I hope you enjoy this edition of Verity.

Kim Exell
College Secretary and Alumnist





OPEN DAY

Sunday 21 August 2016

Open 10am-5pm

Open Day at the College is the perfect opportunity to come and get a sense of what College life is all about.

Our current students will be on hand to offer guided tours with their own insights into living at College.

Refreshments will be served throughout the day.

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FROM THE DEAN

Recently I was part of a group of leaders in Loreto Ministries who embarked upon a shared spiritual and historical pilgrimage to places of note in the life of Mary Ward, in order to consider the significance of their contribution to Mary's life and also to the eventual founding of the Institute of the Blessed Virgin Mary (ibvm).



Our College was founded by the Loreto Sisters and operated under their faithful leadership for ninety six years. The pilgrimage was called 'Mary Ward's Europe'. Commencing in Yorkshire, England, the birthplace and supposed resting place of Mary, we continued on our way to London, St Omer in France, Liege in Belgium and finished in Germany, with visits to Munich and Augsburg.

At each site pilgrims were able to spend time in prayer and reflection pondering the significance of the events in Mary's spiritual journey and her mission, but also in their own life and work. Those opportunities were skilfully facilitated by Sr Sandra Perett ibvm. Pilgrims were invited to consider what resonated for them at special sites, knowing that our pilgrimage was simultaneously personal and communal.

Along the way it was our great fortune to be guided by local Sisters who were experts on Mary's experiences in their town. These included Sr Anne Stafford CJ in York, Sr Magdalen O'Neill ibvm and Sr Monika Glockann CJ. Meeting these women was itself a joy, but to have their in depth knowledge and presence shared with us, was true gift.

I am personally grateful to Sr Patricia and the first class exhibition at the historical Bar Convent in York. Early in our pilgrimage this exhibition set the historical and cultural context of Mary's life and became a consistent reference point throughout the

pilgrimage. The reality of how dangerous it was to be Catholic in her time and the secrecy that surrounded any gathering of the faithful helped me to newly appreciate her corresponding courage and dedication. To achieve what she did, after many setbacks and seeming failures, is inspiring. This was most profoundly felt by me in Augsburg while viewing 'The Painted Life' on the final day of the pilgrimage. As I gazed upon these paintings of key memories of Mary's life, preserved by loving friends, I was immersed in a visual eulogy that swirled around me and filled me with gratitude for all that her life meant, and for all that it continues to mean for those of us who share her vision. I understand that most of the freedoms I enjoy today, in faith and in life, were very costly. And I understand that the work needs to continue because these freedoms are far from being universally enjoyed by all of humankind, least of all by poor women around the world.

I hope that I can support all of our students to see the value of both a life lived in service to others and of leadership that always holds a mind, and a generous heart, for those with much less. In our unique community at St Mary's we have a special opportunity to encourage such action in our young people, and for them to encourage one another in same.

Rachel Lechmere
Dean & Deputy Principal



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1. A shot of the Yorkshire countryside with an obscured view of Harewell House in the distance where Mary stayed with her cousin Katherine Ardington, and made her first communion at age thirteen.

2. After Mary came to understand that she was not to become a Poor Clare nun, she returned from St Omer in France and lived in lodgings in the churchyard of St Clements in the Strand, London. It is around this area and time that Mary received her 'Glory Vision'. This is the pilgrim group outside St Clements.

Back row (standing left to right): Jeff Burn, Andrea Grant, Natalie Houlihan ibvm, Sandra Perrett ibvm, Elouise Hahn.

Front Row (seated left to right): Robert Henderson, Anna Dickinson, Trish Franklin ibvm, Thao Nguyen ibvm, Pat O'Shea.

Front row (standing left to right): Magdalen O'Neil ibvm, Trinh Thi Duong ibvm, Marina Ugonotti, Penny Minchin, Therese Hussey, Josette Zammit-Mangion ibvm

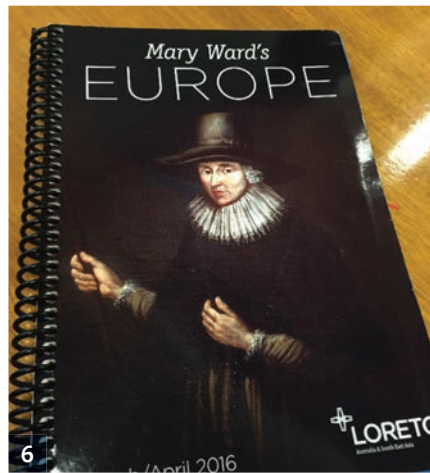


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3. Taking in the delightful grounds of Ripley Castle where Mary stayed many times as it was the home of her cousins, the Ingleby Family. Left to Right: Trinh Thi Duong ibvm, Trish Franklin ibvm, Rachel Lechmere, and Natalie Houlihan ibvm.



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4. The birth site of Mary Ward in beautiful Mulwith, Yorkshire. Born in 1585, Mary lived here for the first five years of her life. It was a beautiful day when the pilgrim group journeyed here. To be able to look upon the countryside that Mary's eye looked upon, to take in the country air and to relax into the quiet beauty and solitude of the area, was special.

5. The altar and crucifix at the Mount Grace Priory where Mary's companions prayed for her when she was unwell, and where she too, made the journey later on. Warm hospitality was extended to our pilgrim group by the caretakers of this quaint sacred space, in the form of smiling faces, an open fire and hot cup of tea.

6. The Pilgrim Book



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7. A replica of this portrait hangs outside the Chapel at St Mary's College. We viewed this original portrait of Mary Ward in the IBVM Augsburg Convent. The school on this site is also home to the Painted Life, a series of paintings depicting the events of the life of Mary Ward.

8. The tombstone of Mary Ward at St Thomas in Osbaldwick in whose churchyard Mary is believed to have been buried. The writing on the tombstone says:
 "To love the poor persevere in the same, live die and rise with them was all the aim of Mary Ward who having lived 60 years and eight days died the 20th Jan 1645"



JUBILEE CELEBRATIONS

*50 Years on Swanston Street and
96 years of Loreto leadership*

After many months of planning, the St Mary's Jubilee was celebrated in grand style over the weekend of 12 and 13 March.

A gala dinner on Saturday night was attended by over 140 distinguished guests, many of whom had not visited the College for many years. A sumptuous dinner was served as people chatted with old friends and caught up on many years of news.

One of the highlights of the evening was the inspirational, entertaining and at times, poignant, speeches given by Margaret Flatman, Sr Margaret Manion ibvm and Sr Jane Kelly ibvm with Grace being offered by Sr Elizabeth Hepburn ibvm. Some of these speeches are printed in the following pages for your enjoyment. The evening was completed by two wonderful musical offerings from St Mary's Alumni; professional singer Juliarna Clark (nee Cleal) charmed the audience with her operatic prowess and Matthew Fagan stunned the dining room with his mastery of the guitar.

Sunday dawned with glorious blue skies and the preparations began for the Mass and Garden Party. The Chapel of the Holy Spirit quickly filled as Archbishop Denis Hart DD led those gathered in a beautiful celebration of the Eucharist. The music

was stunningly and lovingly prepared by Ms Fiona Dyball and Sr Deirdre Browne ibvm and beautifully performed by the St Mary's Choir and friends.

Meanwhile, the courtyard at St Mary's was being transformed; tables were laden with beautiful cakes and savory goodies, champagne corks popped and students assembled to greet the guests. Over 300 guests were entertained by James and Juliarna Clark accompanied by their accomplished band whilst children enjoyed the arts and craft on offer as well as having their faces painted. Many tours of the college were taken and many memories shared.

The celebrations were an incredible success and will remain in our memories as a remarkable milestone in the history of the college.

Many thanks to the Jubilee Planning Committee - Mikaela Beale, Isobel Jones, Rachel Lechmere, Bevan Madden, Tessa O'Hare, Cate Pickett, Clara Toohey, Nikolas Verbeek and Geraldine Woodhatch and to the many others who were instrumental in making this such a wonderful occasion.

Photography courtesy of Adrian Wong









CELEBRATING ST MARY'S COLLEGE

Speeches given at the Jubilee Gala Dinner on the occasion of the celebration marking 50 years of St Mary's College on its present site and 96 years of Loreto Leadership of St Mary's Hall and College: 1918-2013

MARGARET FLATMAN

St Mary's began in 1918 in The Avenue in Parkville as a Hall of Residence of Newman College. Newman had opened the previous year. There we existed in peaceful seclusion for the next forty-eight years, separated, as decreed by Archbishop Mannix, from the College to which we nominally belonged, except for a few pages at the back of the Newman magazine. We were also a good twenty minute walk from the corrupting influence of the university campus.

During my time at The Hall, 60 students, mainly from a common background of a convent education, lived in two houses enclosed in a large garden with a tennis court. We would pack our lunch each day and walk in twinset and pearls to the university. To add to our slightly otherworldly atmosphere, we went to sleep at night to the roar of lions from the zoo across the park. Sister Mercy, who cooked our meals, could sometimes be found, large sunhat atop her black veil, stalking around the garden with a rifle to deal with the birds attacking her fruit trees.

This time also took in The Transition. We were being brought up to scratch to join the University and become a College in our own right. There were talks and earnest discussions on the meaning of a university. We were given the opportunity to invite gentlemen to tea on Sunday evenings and we could entertain mixed company in the studio in the garden.

Then at the beginning of the academic year of 1966, eighty students, led by Mother Francis, with Mother Louis, Sister Mercy, Bert, the gardener and Ting, the dog, moved to Swanston Street and became

St Mary's College. Right on Tin Alley, we and Trinity are the only Colleges to share a boundary with The University.

We were out of our garden and twinsets and pearls and into Vietnam Moratorium marches, Jimmy Watson's, the Genevieve and the Bughouse.. We were allowed to wear trousers. The Australian Government marked our move by changing to decimal currency. Six o'clock closing was abolished. We brought Australia along with us into the future.

The official narrative is that we moved to our beautiful new building with its exquisite Krimper chapel and lived happily ever after. True, but the reality is more nuanced. The building was behind schedule and there were workmen everywhere. Carpets were laid around us and nights were spent in temporary dormitories set up in tutorial rooms. There was some nostalgia for our old quiet life. Instead of being lulled to sleep by the gentle roar of lions, we had to get used to the screeching of trams turning the Elgin Street corner and Newnam gentlemen carousing home from The Clyde.

We all remember mud. There were stepping stones through the mud from the front door to the footpath and after the right amount of rain, they could turn into toboggans. Spectacularly if you were wearing high heels and a long ball gown. You could literally sink to your ankles in mud between St Mary's and Newman.

We also remember mice. We have no actual evidence that Sister Mercy's rifle was ever recommissioned in the College to help deal with the problem, but it seems reasonable and proper that traditions



from The Hall played a part in the foundation of St Mary's College.

We had a different relationship to technology from today's students. In place of smart phones, we had a phone booth in each corridor manned at night via the phone duty roster. On a typical night you might hear exchanges of calls up and down the corridor along the lines of "John Smith for So and So" { John Smith not being the actual name of the person I have in mind] "Not here".

"John Smith for So and So Else"
"I'm not here either,"

We had no need of today's keys and security passes. We had Mother Louis who had a unique gift of being able to simultaneously guard every external door all day and all night. No one came or went without Mother Louis being there to make sure that everything was in order.

We had resident tutors for the first time, Pauline Carroll in English and Lucy Grace in Fine Arts, and we produced our own college magazine.

In intercollege sport we punched above our weight, winning the tennis, squash, table tennis and golf. That was half of the women's intercollege sports. We let ourselves down in the water, unfortunately. We were equal last in the swimming, although our captain won the 25 meter dog paddle. I have the back page of The Sun with a photo of our rowing crew and the unfortunate caption of "not such good style." We were misidentified by The Sun as St Hilda's, but I recall that we decided to leave that unchallenged and spread some of the humiliation around. In our defence, it was a prerequisite of the women's rowing event that no one in the crew had ever rowed previously. Which is probably why The Sun photographer was there in the first place.

When I look back now, I am in awe of what Mother Francis accomplished. She fought hard to have the College built and then closely supervised its planning and building. Her perfect memorial is the chapel with its beautiful Krimper woodwork and Dan Flynn Byzantine tabernacle. She moved eighty students, half of whom were freshers to College life, into an unfinished building and turned us into a vibrant community. She cared for each student, often with great kindness. She was always there and always enthusiastic and supportive of all College activities.

Mother Francis' contribution to the foundation of St Mary's is immeasurable and I acknowledge and thank her.

JANE KELLY *ibvm*

It was the day of my farewell at the end of my 16 years here as College Head. Among various valedictory words were some offered by Dr Davis McCaughey, former Governor of Victoria; former Deputy Chancellor of this University; former head of Ormond College. Without going into reasons for his being invited to speak on that evening, I never forget what he said about St Mary's. He described it as a place of gentleness and beauty. In his words: the chapel and the rose garden.

Founding St Mary's Hall on this present site, it is the common perception that Mother Francis had oversight of everything which she undoubtedly had. But one of the lovely things about St Mary's; one of its founding graces (I can think of no better word) is that it was a collaborative work: with members of the Loreto community first of all, and particularly those in residence at the time whose contribution remains incalculable; with members of the University, with fellow Heads of College, and with a wonderful network of friends in the wider community. The chapel however, is a pivotal collaborative work, created first in the realm of ideas shared with Michael Scott, the then Rector of Newman College, whose passion was for church architecture with a particular emphasis on the simplicity and beauty of space. It was from these first shared ideas that Mother Francis established strong working relationships with artists and craftsmen whose artistic works and spirit were to infuse the College from its founding days. Pivotal to her vision for this 'new' St Mary's was to be the creation of a lovely interior space where college members and visitors could find a quiet place to sit, to be silent, to pray: the College Chapel.

Shulim Krimper was Jewish, born in the part of the Austro-Hungarian Empire that was later to become Romania, and emigrating finally to Australia post World War II. Described officially today as a 'cabinet maker' his works are now cherished and sought by collectors; by museums and galleries. A relative stranger in this country, Mother Francis nurtured a friendship with him and under her influence he 'went to the forests to dream his chapel'. St Mary's Chapel remains one of the most



comprehensive and most cherished of his art works. It was also one of his last.

If the Chapel belonged to Krimper, there is in the Chapel another work of commissioned art: the beautifully wrought Tabernacle by Dan Flynn. Then in the public spaces of the new College other religious images: the bronze sculptures of Leopoldine Mimovitch, sculptor from the Austrian Tyrol, war torn and divided over years in the twentieth century; the works of Hans Knorr, a German internee during World War II who was to become one of the pre-eminent religious sculptors in this country. The 1950s and 60s marked those years of unprecedented numbers of immigrants to this country. Mother Francis, through her friends and eye for talent and beauty opened her heart to them and commissioned them to nurture beauty in this new space. In these days in which fear of the outsider is nurtured, perhaps remembering this can give us pause.

But chapels and the beautiful art works surrounding them are not just to be admired. They are places to be prayed in. And in the years before we came obsessed by locking down everything, the St Mary's Chapel was just this. For some it was a refuge. People could be found there, sitting in quiet, at any hour of the day. There were members of University faculties and students of all sorts, and then there were the locals: often among them the dispossessed and disturbed. A regular for a while was a chap who lived in the Lygon Street Housing Commission Flats (and I might recall with you that for about 15 years Loreto women lived there). *Bang. Bang. Bang.* on my office door heralded his

presence. *'Sister Jane. When is there Mass? I want to go to Mass. It's not on. When is it?'* *'It's ok Bob'* [not his real name] I'd say. *'It will be on at 5.30'. 'Well!'* (rather put out by this) *'I think I'll go to the Chapel and pray'. 'Lovely'* I'd say, or words to that effect. *'You can stay as long as you like'*. He never lasted very long. I'd go back to whatever I was doing. A few minutes later: *'I think I've had enough now and I'm going home'*. Then another *Bang* on the Office door. *'I'm coming back though!'* This is the sort of thing that happened quite often really. And I suppose I say it because as well as being a place for prayer, it was also somewhere to which were all sorts of people had access and felt safe. Until of course, as in the case of this chap, he 'lost' his religious fervour. *Bang Bang Bang* on the Office Door. *'I don't think I'm going to come here anymore for Mass. You see, I think it makes me feel a little unwell'. 'That's ok', say I. 'Perhaps you can come back any time when you're ready'*. Leaving the premises and wheeling around. *'Do you know what Sister? When I win Tatts I'm going to take a nun to dinner'*.

Sadly, I think he must have never won Tatts. Well, not yet anyway.

There were daily liturgies in the College Chapel then: every weekday at 5.30pm. One day sometime just before 5.30 I was somewhere in the precinct and met Eliane. Eliane was the child of one of our tutor couples in residence – and happily for many years, we had many babies and children in the College community. Eliane grew up bilingual, with her Australian mother and French mathematical father. At this stage she was probably about 2 and a half and came out with rather quaint sayings. On this particular day Eliane arrived in the chapel. *'Where is church?'* she asked. *'Oh, Eliane. Church is starting soon', say I. 'But where is church', now somewhat querulously. 'It's here, Eliane. See. I am getting the candles ready and you can help me'*. Not happy. She obviously didn't feel a bit like helping me. Then there was a sound coming from the front foyer. Off rushes Eliane and then comes running full of joy. *'He's here. He's here. Here is church!'* Now she is satisfied and so is 'Church' himself. Our friend and colleague of years, Michael Elligate, looked very unruffled by the status bestowed so gratuitously. Eliane remained

delighted and far more helpful too.

In earlier days of the College, Newman Chapel was the place for worship on Sundays. But who could forget those Sunday liturgies of the 1980s and 90s, here in St Mary's, with so many wonderful Jesuit friends, most notably over the years, Bill Dalton SJ and Brendan Byrne SJ, true gentlemen and scholars who relished the simplicity of both liturgies and space and whose shared homilies were so sparse and telling.

The architect of St Mary's College was an old man when I first met him. Introduced as the newly appointed Principal of St Mary's College, he looked at me and his eyes lit up: *'Ah-ah', he said: 'St Mary's College. The surprise of the Mediterranean courtyard'*.

And here there was another artist at work. Unlike his interior artistic counterparts, Bert Stephenson was a man who could turn his hand to anything practical. Born in Richmond and living there adjacent to the Jesuit church of St Ignatius where he was baptised, it was from that same church he was buried in the 1980s, an old man who had given untold years to St Mary's, Hall and College. His memory is honoured in the courtyard of this college, by a plaque placed in the garden he loved and where he had planted and nurtured every standard rose, every one of the original trees, and the lovely magnolias that used to grace the view west from the front foyer.

Of course he also loved the boiler; just as he loved pipes that to this day I suspect (even given more recent renovations) remain criss-crossing the beautiful courtyard and joining North Wing to hot water and South wing to something else... Bert could spend days seemingly gazing through the college courtyard brickwork with his successor Noel Ryan, explaining to him the wonders that lay beneath, buried from view. To mention Noel, one cannot forget what a wonderful support and friend he was as Bert's strength started to fail. Everyday there would be messages on the students' letter board near the Junior Common Room: notes to Bert telling of some disaster that had occurred in the last 24 hours and requests to help; then these notes started to be addressed to Noel. And every day, for as long as his

health allowed, Bert would remove it from the board, read it and then hand it to Noel. And Noel would always respond: *'Would you like to do this one Bertie, or would you like me to do it?'* Every day. And every day the same answer: *'You do it. I'll just come with you'*. What a faithful apprentice Bert had in Noel, and what depth there was in that friendship.

The chapel and the rose garden are well and good, but there is another space in the College known to every student as a place of significance: the kitchen.

In the early days of St Mary's it was Sister Mercy who managed the kitchen, Sister Mercy, and somewhere, her dog, Tim. She cooked for 80 plus students 7 days a week; three meals a day. One cannot start to imagine that now. Life in the kitchen has had so many incarnations. From Sister Mercy who hated the hard floor surface and vast distances between ovens and table tops: *'You can tell that this kitchen was designed by a man'* was one of her constant complaints); to retired old army men like Albert, who under Sister Toni Matha's jurisdiction was sent off to the Windsor Hotel to undertake a training course.

'What did you learn from the Windsor?' from the interested questioner. Albert's response: *'Nothing. Nothing at all. It's all just like what we do here'*.

And Jim? Who here in the 70's and 80's could forget Jim? Jim, who came seven days a week: in the evenings for the five weekdays and in the daytime, on Saturday and Sunday. One could write books on Jim with his kitchen decorated for years under the sign of the Eureka flag; who could not believe that Gough Whitlam, when staying with a group at the College, strode into his kitchen, extended his hand and greeted him in Arabic; Jim, who frustrated one day by so many students lining up to be served, settled his eye on one: a young and quiet man of Asiatic appearance: *'You', he said pointing. 'You'. Young One. You come and help'*. Same young man came around to Jim's side of the bain-marie looking slightly sheepish. *'No worries'* says Jim. *'You are young one. I will help.'* At this point I walked in, somewhat aghast to find our newly arrived academic in residence, helping students serve the meal. *'Jim!'* I say. *'This gentleman is an academic'*

visitor. He is the professor of Japanese from Oxford.' In response Jim doesn't miss a beat 'No worries Sister Jane. It will be alright. He is new and this is St Mary's. I will help'.

How could such a thing happen?

Tony Pangrazzio the night porter: To me, one night, 'Tell me Sister Jane. Where else can I be in one night and talk to a professor from Moscow; a visiting Cistercian monk from Tarrawarra and an overseas exchange student who is the grand-nephew of John F Kennedy'?

Where else indeed!

Something about students. So many stories about students – but which to choose?

I'm sitting in my office one day and in walks a young man – a second or third year Vet student called John. In his hands he is carrying a large, coloured and printed poster he wanted me to see. And the conversation went something like this:

'Well Sister. This is a poster for our turn and we want to put it up in the University'. 'That's fine', I say. This is a fairly regular occurrence for College and University events. But this poster was obviously different so John persisted. 'Well Sister'. 'We've got your name on it'. See.. (showing me) in huge letters 'Paul Kelly and the Coloured Girls'. 'Ok. That's fine', say I. Then John again: 'Sister. I don't think you understand?' 'What don't I understand?' 'Well Sister. There's a band/a group and it's called 'Paul Kelly and the Coloured Girls'. 'Yes. I know. And I actually know Paul Kelly a little bit too'. 'Oh no Sister. I don't think you do because this Paul Kelly is quite famous really'. 'Yes. I know he is'. 'But Sister, you might know Paul Kelly but he is a different one'. To which I said: 'No John. My name is Jane Kelly. Now. There is another Loreto sister and her name is Anne Kelly. Her brother is Paul Kelly – **your** Paul Kelly. He used to come as a little boy to the Novitiate with his family. Now he's grown up and is quite famous. His group is called 'Paul Kelly and the Coloured Girls'. I like the poster. In fact I'm delighted!

Tonight we may be honouring the passing of 96 years of Loreto leadership of St Mary's College, but we have a lingering presence still. There is on the St Mary's College Council a Loreto sister. There are many things one might say about Anne Kelly. Suffice it for now that she is the one with

a famous musician brother, and his name is Paul. And I think how delighted John and his friends would have been to know that!

In the second year of my time at St Mary's Mother Francis died. Her requiem was held in a place close to her heart, the Chapel of Newman College – and anyone who was there might still remember the main celebrant and eulogist, Father Ted Stormon SJ, scholar and renaissance man, who spoke of Mother Francis as one of his dearest friends and the woman he had loved most. His words, not mine.

The Chapel was full and the organ playing. I was still at the door welcoming the late comers when in through the front gate came three figures: Dinny O' Hearn, then Dean of the Faculty of Arts; Tom Hazell, the Protocol Officer and Dr Davis McCaughey, then Deputy Chancellor. They had come to represent the University. Davis leant over to tell me then that to honour Mother Francis on this day the University flag was flying at half-mast.

I learnt later that following the requiem Davis had gone immediately to fulfil his teaching duties in the Faculty of Theology. That might have been what he went for, but what he did was different. He spent the time telling the students about Mother Francis Frewin and what he valued over the years of their professional association and long friendship.

I know this, because in that class there was a novice – a Loreto ibvm novice who would have had very little personal association ever with Mother Francis Frewin, but who was destined to come to know her. That novice was Elizabeth Hepburn.

Show me your friends and I will tell you who you are. That lovely saying I learnt from Frank Little, Archbishop of Melbourne and Chair of our College Council for 25 years. He had a love of St Mary's. For years, even after his retirement, he would speak of it with great affection.

Show me your friends and I will tell you who you are.

I cannot find the source of that quote, but for me it is St Mary's College as well it may be for many of us here.

We give thanks



SR ELIZABETH HEPBURN

ibvm

There is a quiet light
That shines in every heart.
Though it is always secretly there,
It draws no attention to itself.
It is what illuminates our
Minds to see beauty, our desire to seek
possibility And our hearts to love life....
This shy inner light is what enables us
To recognise and receive
Our very presence here as blessing.

We end this meal with grace
For the joy and nourishment of food,
The slowed time away from the world
To come into presence with each other
And sense the subtle lives behind
our faces,
The different colours of our voices,
The edges of hungers we keep private,
The circle of love that unites us.
We pray the wise spirit who keeps us
To change the structures that
make others hunger
And that after such grace we might
now go forth
And impart dignity wherever we partake.

May all that is forgiven in you,
Be released.

May your fears yield
Their deepest tranquilities.

May all that is unloved in you,
Blossom into a future, graced with love.

John O'Donohue





PRINCIPAL'S DINNER 2016

The college community gathered in the Dining Room on Wednesday 13 April for the 2016 Principal's Dinner. Reprinted below is much of Dr Darcy McCormack's address on that evening.



Last year at the Principal's Dinner, as a 'fresher' principal, it was appropriate for me to speak about my own background and my journey to this college. This year I think it appropriate that the focus be on this unique college that I, and many of you, have grown to appreciate so deeply.

We are all social beings – 'connectedness' is important to each of us...what else can explain social media's runaway success?!! College provides unique opportunities to relate with others and to develop holistically - social, academic, spiritual, physical, and psychological. Your time here is about HOLISTIC development....to an extent unlike almost any other time in your life! In each of these dimensions of your life, connectedness is important. In a couple of years you will move out into a shared house or apartment or some other domestic arrangement, in which you will not have the opportunities that you currently have in this college community. I strongly suggest that you use these opportunities while you have them. But you should not feel pressured to partake in every sporting or cultural pursuit – rather, balance is needed. Our hope is that the holistic development that you experience in this college will equip you well to face the many unanticipated challenges that life will inevitably throw your way.

I wish to make some observations around this issue of 'connectedness'. As an economist I have a deep appreciation of the power of markets, and how price signals direct resources to where they are most

productive. I have some appreciation of the political pressures that underpin the privatisation and deregulation of markets that have occurred in recent years. But I also cannot but feel that the associated 'individualising' of society has a negative impact on our sense of community and our connectedness. I think that increasingly many people see their individual careers, consumption (including entertainment), and decision-making as being imperatives that take precedence over anything or anybody else. The concept of 'community' is increasingly becoming subordinate to the individual. Too often economic models that free up markets no doubt do boost productivity and efficiency – but the assumption that the losers will be compensated by the winners (even economically) is often sadly misplaced, due to political pressures, including powerful lobbying and limited understanding among the electorate. As an economist I feel at liberty to offer these comments!

It is obvious to any casual observer that the real worth of any community exceeds the sum of the worth of its individual members. As an illustrative example, take any quality sporting team of which you have been a member or which you follow...players will often speak of wanting to stay with that team because of something 'special' about the team, even accepting less money than they could earn elsewhere. They recognise and value team synergies that are hard to replicate and reside in the relatedness or connectedness of the members.

This notion of 'connectedness' or 'relatedness' – support, encouragement, the spirit of the college – was highlighted by so many alumni at our recent Jubilee celebrations. I note also here the comment by our Commencement Dinner speaker and alumnus, Dr John Daffy, that for him, St Mary's is a place where everybody is equally 'at home', belongs, and feels valued by the community – be they extrovert or introvert, or whatever their background, beliefs etc. The individuals are valued, in part, because of (and not despite) their differences.

So the quality of the college experience is greater than the sum of its parts – this has its origins in its holistic nature, which I noted earlier. You will be encouraged or prompted – even sometimes without realising it – to broaden and develop your appreciation of a picture bigger than yourself, and of longer term than the immediate or short-term.

I am now 15 months into this role – and I have been privileged to get to know so many intelligent, genuine, energetic young people, to accompany individuals when they face challenges, to share in the excitement of their achievements and aspirations; I have never previously had a role with such deep job satisfaction! I have learned much also about the simple humanity of each individual, about the appreciation of enduring values that outlast technology and fashions, about treating each person (irrespective of background) with dignity

and respect, and accompanying each of them on their journey of discovery about what really is of value to them. Everything I do as Principal is directed towards helping you on that journey. My door is always open - and I hope that you will find there a good listener and sound advice.

I feel extraordinarily privileged to have been taken into the confidence of many about personal challenges that they face – be they physical or mental health of themselves or those close to them; family, financial or social issues; bereavements, fears; dependence and addictions etc. In recent days I have had two students tell me of significant challenges that they are currently facing. I hope that they and all of you have learned that my underpinning philosophy around my role as principal is to accompany and engage in a constructive, positive and non-judgmental way so that you can develop qualities and skills that help you overcome any current challenge but equally help equip you to face and overcome any future challenges.

I have learned much over the last year from you all and from the professionals I have contacted for advice; together I believe we have made some real and substantial progress. There were at least two occasions last year when I felt challenged by what I had learned – but I have never felt overwhelmed. And the reason for my not feeling overwhelmed was my ultimate faith in the students to respond positively to good reason and ultimately to put the long-term big picture above any short-term convenience or pragmatic solution. In both instances I believe my faith was well placed.

This college community is about people connecting, learning, supporting, trusting and respecting. Its origins as a community based on faith and gospel values underpin this and equip it well to face any challenge that may arise. It is from these foundational aspects of the college, and from the students, that I draw motivation and energy daily. And it is because of these foundational aspects of this college that it means so much to me and, hopefully, you. And it is why I have every confidence in its future...may it always remain so!





ROWING REGATTA

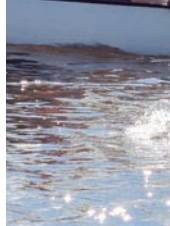
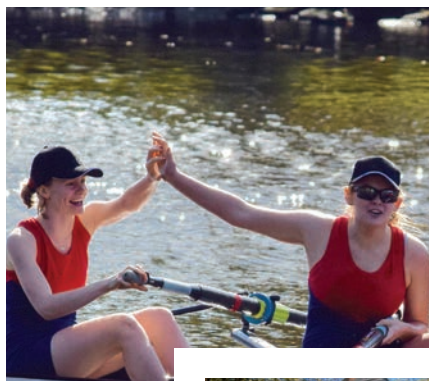
*The Oar returns
to St Mary's after
a 54 year absence!*

What a day!! The women rowed their way to a drought breaking first place win in the second division, for the first time since 1962. The excitement amongst the rowers was palpable and there was a huge crowd cheering them on. The crew showed huge commitment and did many laps of the Yarra before the sun was up. Clearly, all their hard work beforehand and on the day was well worth it.

Credit also has to go to the men, who finished third overall in the second division. With 7 of the 8 rowers new to the boat, the men showed great heart and commitment but ultimately fell just short of first due to inexperience and strong competition.

Well done to all!

Tom Chalkley





GIRLS CREW: Cox: Amy Rieck, Stroke: Bianca Litchfield, 7 seat: Charlotte Gorman, 6 seat: Clare McErvale, 5 seat: Steph McMullin, 4 seat: Alyssa McIntyre, 3 seat: Sarah Mousley, 2 seat: Lucy Harrison, Bow: Emma Dow, Coach: Tess McDonald





2016 SCHOLARSHIP AWARDS

St Mary's College Scholarships - First Year Students

- 1 **Patrick Collier** St Patrick's College, Ballarat
- 2 **Kelsey Gannon** St Patrick's College, Ballarat
- 3 **Dhanya Maheswaran** Seymour College, SA
- 4 **Amy Rieck** Presbyterian Ladies College, WA
- 5 **Natalie Stals** Pymble Ladies College, NSW

Mother Patrick Calnan ibvm Scholarship

- 6 **Erin Lawn** Lavalla Catholic College, Traralgon

St Mary's Alumni Scholarship

- 7 **Adrian Wong** St Joseph's College, Hong Kong

Archdiocese of Melbourne Scholarships

- 8 **Isabella Delaney** Loreto Mandeville Hall, Toorak
- 9 **Elijah Foster-McLachlan** Mt Lilydale Mercy College
- 10 **Stephanie Glynn** Sacred Heart College, Geelong
- 11 **April McGovan** Sacred Heart College, Geelong
- 12 **Sara Mousley** Sacred Heart College, Geelong
- 13 **Jyhanna Saba** Sacred Heart College, Geelong

St Mary's College Scholarships - Returners

- 14 **Mikaela Beale** The Scots School, Albury
- 15 **Alphonsus Chan** Chengdu International School
- 16 **Caleb Foster-McLachlan** Eastern Independent Schools of Melbourne

Culican Ward Scholarship

- 17 **Stewart Thornton** St Phillip's College, Alice Springs

Kallady Gippsland Scholarship

- 18 **Lucy Harrison** Gippsland Grammar School

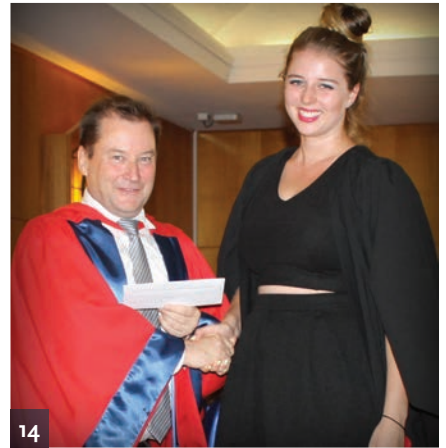
Maria Jens Scholarship

- 19 **Catherine Gay** Loreto College, Ballarat

Charlie and Pat McCormack Scholarships

- 20 **Loretta Martin** St Brigid's College, Horsham
- 21 **Nik Verbeek** Catholic College, Bendigo





COMMENCEMENT MASS AND DINNER

The commencement of the 2016 academic year was marked formally by the college community on Wednesday 2 March 2016.

The college chaplain, Fr Michael Elligate, celebrated the Commencement Mass for the entire college community. The college choir sang with skill and enthusiasm; students also led the Prayers of Intercession, and were special ministers of the Eucharist. In his homily, Fr Michael spoke of the origins of the covenant of God with the Jewish people and of the deep respect that underpins the relationship between Christians and Jews.

A formal dinner was then enjoyed by all in the college dining room which had been specially decorated for the occasion. The kitchen staff prepared another high quality dinner – and a demonstration of everybody's appreciation for their efforts was provided later in the evening in the form of a traditional 'spooning'.

The guest speaker at the dinner was St Mary's alumnus, Dr John Daffy. Dr Daffy is now a physician and Director of the Infectious Diseases Unit at St Vincent's Hospital, Melbourne. He spoke with deep affection of his time at St Mary's:

"As with many of you current students, coming from the country to Melbourne University was a major transition, although I had already benefitted from spending my senior secondary years as a boarder at St Patrick's College, Ballarat. But I clearly remember arriving at 'Spencer St Station' (as it then was) and asking for help with respect to what tram I needed to catch to go to St Mary's College at Melbourne

University. Then, on the tram, I spoke to the person sitting next to me (that's what you do in Camperdown!) – and I soon realised that this was, in the city, considered highly unusual!"

"The most notable feature of St Mary's, when I look back at my years here, was that everybody – no matter your background, ethnicity, wealth, religion – was treated equally. It didn't matter if you were an introvert or extravert, high achiever or not; whether you played sport (or what sport!) or what your interests or cultural pursuits were... you were accepted and valued as you are. There are not many places that is so! I remember that you sat with different people at each meal and thereby got to know a wide variety of people. Friendships were made that endured across the years and decades that followed."

"We were fortunate that the Loreto Sisters set a special 'tone' in the college – and I can see that that tone lives on in St Mary's today. It is great to have Sister Liz here tonight – Sister Liz was the Dean of the college when I was a student here. I should also mention that my wife, Adrienne, was also a recipient of a Loreto education in Adelaide, and we have many times talked about the special spirit that the Loreto Sisters have brought to their colleges, and from which we are all beneficiaries."

"As you may realise, Darcy and I became good friends during our time here at St Mary's. We shared what was then considered a strange interest - horse



racing... but even that was accepted in college! I remember in late 1986 we decided to head out early one morning to 'Breakfast with the Stars' at Moonee Valley, a few days before the 1986 WS Cox Plate – later dubbed "The race of the century". Unfortunately we were the only ones there...being a week early! (No doubt due to having spent too much time in the St Mary's library!).

"I am sure you realise how fortunate you are to belong to this unique college community. May it continue to be such a supportive and inspiring community for students in the years ahead, just as it was for me during my years here, and is now for you. And I wish you all every success in your endeavours".

The evening concluded with a "Turn" in the Junior Common Room. The year was off to a promising start.





INTERNATIONAL NIGHT

St Mary's College accommodates many students from different countries, ranging from China, Malaysia, Mexico, Singapore, Thailand, USA and many more. Some come on Exchange, staying for a semester or two and others spend their entire university years at the College.

International night is an occasion where everyone unites to celebrate and cherish the cultural diversity within the College. Organised by the College's International Representative, Meg Yokote, the students were invited to attend in the traditional dress of their cultural background with some students opting to wear costumes from countries other than their own.

The night commenced with an African Drumming performance in the Frewin Room, followed by a scrumptious and exotic banquet in the dining hall. With the help of many students, the wonderful

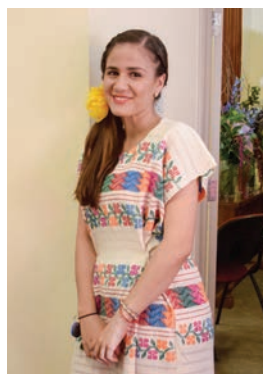
kitchen prepared cuisine from all over the world, including Sushi, Korean fried chicken and Pad Thai to name a few.

The evening was complimented by wonderful speeches from some of our students; Kimberly Toh and Alina Sim spoke about the language differences of Singapore and Australia whilst Carla D'Alessandro introduced a video about cultural practices in Italy.

The overall theme of the evening showcased the close bonds that are formed between our students, regardless of culture.

After the fine dining, the students continued their International Night celebrations with a Turn in the JCR.

Joey Tan





EXCHANGE NEWS

Liam Cain spent his penultimate semester at St Marys' as an exchange student in Paris in 2015. Now a residential tutor at the College, here Liam shares his experiences both whilst in France and since returning.



St. Augustine of Hippo once wrote that “the world is a book and those who do not travel, read only a page”. Travel is a process of exploration and discovery, for as each day unfolds, another page is turned, memories are etched, and bonds are formed. It is also an opportunity for considerable intellectual, spiritual and personal growth, particularly when one travels to a country where English is rarely spoken.

A university exchange is the perfect manner in which to engage in the formative aspect of travel, and it is a daunting, but exhilarating experience. In January last year, I embarked on such an exchange to France to study at the prestigious Sciences Po in Paris. Situated in the heart of the Saint-Germain-des-Prés district (notable for its tree-lined boulevards, its soccer team, and its overpriced and overcrowded cafés), Sciences Po is a small but lively institution of around 9,000 students that specialises in the humanities and social sciences. While there, I was fortunate to live in a small apartment with a wonderful French couple, whose relaxed lifestyle and immense joie de vivre came to characterise my exchange. Their pace of life was gentle, but full, a true lesson in appreciating the ordinary and living in the present. A glass of wine matched with good conversation and good company, the joys of lingering in a second-hand bookshop, the atmosphere

of a dark Parisian jazz bar on a Saturday night with friends, or a simple meal of bread and cheese all assumed a significance they hitherto did not have.

A mere 20 minutes' stroll from campus, with a view of Notre-Dame and a small balcony cluttered with potted plants, the apartment became the perfect base from which to explore the city; I was soon familiar with the cobbled lanes of the Left Bank, the miscellany of cafés and bars, the restaurants, the crêperies, the galleries and the museums, and yet I felt I only scratched the surface of the city. All this was, of course, tempered by the rigours of academic study which was both illuminating and exhausting. I also travelled further abroad: I toured Amsterdam, visited the concentration camp at Dachau, saw the Berlin Wall, indulged in the beer halls of Munich, spent a relaxing few days in the UK, and travelled around much of regional France. I spent a memorable ANZAC Day weekend in Amiens, where I attended the Villers-Bretonneux dawn service and where the cold, heavy rain of the Somme gave a brief but abiding insight into what those brave men battled a century ago, all without the promise of a hot shower and a meal at the end of the day. The gratitude of the French in that region is still heartfelt,

and I was invited to lunch with a local pharmacist and his wife, and thanked by others; such is the sincerity of their appreciation.

Shortly after returning from my exchange, I began a six-month internship at the Honorary Consulate-General of France in Melbourne (something which would never have transpired had it not been for generosity of the former Acting-Dean, Ms. Elizabeth Burns). My responsibilities were diverse and I worked closely with the delightful and inimitable Consul-General, her staff, and the wider French community in Melbourne. I was involved in everything from passport applications to the organisation of an official visit to Melbourne by five members of the French Senate. My time at the Consulate was immensely enjoyable, though exhausting, and a wonderful way to maintain my French. However, it was also punctuated by the horrific terrorist attack in Paris in late November, which struck at the very heart of the city I once called home. Although I had never frequented the specific bars and cafes that were struck, there is a ubiquity to their presence in Paris that renders such an attack disturbingly familiar and personal.

I'm writing this one year after I returned from exchange and six months after I finished at the Consulate, and although the minutiae of my daily life in Paris are beginning to fade from my mind, the fond memories I forged with those whom I shared my experiences remain vivid. Indeed, my experience in Paris was rich not only because of the destination, or the journey, but rather because of the people with whom I lived, laughed, studied, ate, drank, and travelled. Life at St Mary's is little different. It is also a journey, a vibrant chapter in the lives of all those who pass through its hallowed halls; one which affords opportunities for work and study which may never have been considered beforehand. In this sense, travel does not always take place elsewhere; it is a personal, spiritual and individual journey that speaks to a change in your way of perceiving and reading the world. St Mary's College is intimately a part of such a journey and its students and alumni are fortunate to have been able to call it home.

MUSINGS ON TECHNOLOGISM

Patrick Quirk
Scholar-in-residence



The following is offered for those of us who spend too much time on our phones and computers – probably all of us!

In his 1993 *Hellfire and Lightningrods*, Frederick Ferre warned against the worship of technology. His concern was that the worship of technique 'may in fact be becoming the dominant religious reality of our culture.' Not that such worship has not been cautioned against previously: the stories of Prometheus, Midas, Daedalus and Icarus, are evidence of an ongoing prophetic preoccupation with mankind's over-reliance on the things he has made.

Could it be true that "man is becoming a technological object"? Those familiar with German author Max Frisch's 1957 novel *Homo Faber* know of the following cryptic meditation on the 'technological problem' of the mid-twentieth century:

"Discussion with Hanna – about technology (according to Hanna) as the knack of so arranging the world that we don't have to experience it. The technologist's mania for putting the Creation to a use, because he can't tolerate it as a partner, can't do anything with it; technology as the knack of eliminating the world as resistance,

for example, of diluting it by speed, so that we don't have to experience it. (I don't know what Hanna means by this.) The technologist's worldliness. (I don't know what Hanna means by this.)"

How to think about such things?

The wise Rev. Father W. Norris Clarke's 1963 essay *Technology and Man: A Christian Vision*, provides an interesting starting point. Clarke argues that technology must be set in the context of the total good of man. That is to say, "technology, being a practical activity of man, can be properly evaluated only if it is set in the context of the total reality and good of man and not judged as a self-sufficient whole exclusively in terms of its own inner laws and dynamism." Clarke is here critical of those who make technology an end in itself and who allow it a disproportionate freedom of action in the physical world.

While technology can liberate man from slavery to matter (especially arduous physical labor), and also provide a new way to control matter for the enrichment of the human person, we must be very careful: we have both a body *and* a soul.

Apologies everyone ... is that my phone?

Patrick is Associate Professor of Law at ACU and Scholar-in-residence at St Mary's. He holds degrees in law and arts from the University of Queensland, as well as a Master of Civil Laws (Magister Legum) from the University of Tübingen, Germany, which he completed by coursework and thesis in German.



O-WEEK

O-Week leaders' shirts had been ironed, the front steps of the College chalked and our O-lympics theme picked; it was time to welcome the freshers to St Mary's.



After months of booking venues, organizing merchandise and picking a theme we finally had the chance to greet the 88 new members of our community.

As the 'freshers' had their bags carried into their new rooms, the excitement was hard to contain for many - with all eager to jump into O-Week and the new chapter of their lives.

After an official welcome from our Principal, the freshers bid farewell to their loved ones and O-Week was underway. Through introductions and icebreaker activities we had a quick opportunity to meet each other, however, as the first few days drew on friendships quickly blossomed.

Highlights of the week included a trip to the Stephen Bradbury Ice Skating Rink, group trip to Bounce, a Sydney Road

adventure and Commando night. Everyday there was something new to experience in Melbourne and someone new to talk to.

The week was over before we knew it and was a great success. With freshers orientated to all the important parts of the University as well as greater Melbourne.

A huge thank you to the freshers for making O-Week great.

Also congratulations to the staff of the College and all the O-Week leaders for all their hard work in bringing the week together.

Nik Verbeek
Vice President
Student Club





CULTURE REPORT



A very Pleasant Wednesday Afternoon (or PWA) was held the week before the Easter break, when St Mary's students were able to show off their musical talents.

Bunting and bean bags set the scene as the courtyard turned into a stage for an afternoon of musical delights. Covers were the flavour of the day, with many acts putting their own spin on popular tunes.

Second year students Ciaran and Evan, in their usual duo, performed a selection of songs, including the classic 'Blister in the Sun' by the Violent Femmes with Ciaran on guitar and Evan on drums. Sofia Laursen Habel and Kirsty Field charmed us all, along with Eleanor Davey, with an angelic acoustic version of Justin Bieber's 'Love Yourself' and Outkast's 'Hey Ya'. They were accompanied by the talented Louise Cain on guitar. We also found our very own Michael Bubl  in Angus Murray, and Will Howard, who as everyone knows has sung with Shannon Noll, treated us to a tune.

Xavier Burton dazzled the crowd with his rendition of 'Red Light, Green Light' by the Dune Rats, and Gwen, a post graduate student and gifted pianist, played "My Life



Would Suck without You" by Kelly Clarkson to much acclaim.

Despite some technical difficulties, handled with extreme aplomb by our delightful Culture Representative, Eliza Goode, the PWA was a great success and showcased the talent St Mary's has to offer.

The afternoon concluded with a mad scramble to find as much chocolate as possible in the Easter egg hunt with treats hidden all over the college. Jen Parker was the lucky finder of the coveted Easter Bunny. All in all the afternoon was the perfect way to wind down and catch up with our fellow students before we all set off on a well-deserved Easter break.

Another thoroughly enjoyable and well

organised event, the Full Moon party, was a night filled with good tunes, good vibes and good times. We, once again, celebrated the talent of our college musos by being greatly entertained by their performances, dancing under a full moon in the glorious courtyard. Everyone enjoyed the fabulous environment of St Mary's college by soaking up the fresh air where we were entranced by fairy lights and the fluoro painted faces. It was a wonderful night which gave all the collegians the chance to socialise with one another, strengthening the friendships between us all.

Cat Gay
Culture Representative



MANNIX DAY

On 17 April, St Mary's students kitted up in college merchandise and departed for the unfamiliar land of Monash University in Clayton for the much anticipated, annual day with Mannix College.



The expected friendly rivalry was evident in the first round of netball with both women and men putting on strong performances. However, the competition was unyielding and neither of the St Mary's teams were able to defeat our rivals. After lunch students took to the football field where exciting potential from both teams was discovered but again Mannix prevailed. Despite not winning a single game in either sport, it was a successful day of intercollegiate bonding and friendship.

Katie Baxter





ESAC NEWS

Early in the semester, the Environmental and Social Awareness Committee (ESAC) organised the annual “Get Involved Night” where various volunteering organisations from around Melbourne came to St Mary’s and chatted with the students about what their organisation does and the exciting possibilities for the students to volunteer with them.

This event is an important one for the students, especially the first years, as they are able to get an idea of some of the many volunteering opportunities that Melbourne has to offer and how they will be able to contribute out in the community by signing up and getting involved!

This year saw a variety of organisations attend, including representatives from St. Vincent de Paul Society, The Brotherhood of St. Laurence, the Huddle Tutoring, the Salvation Army and a current volunteer from Mary Ward International, who was able to talk about her recent volunteering trip in India. One of our own students, Lily Corboy, was also able to provide information about the opportunity to visit Asylum Seekers in Broadmeadows.

The students showed a lot of interest in the different organisations and have been undertaking various volunteering commitments throughout the semester. Those who signed up for the Salvation Army Red Shield Appeal will be volunteering their time to collect donations very soon!

Nadia Pearn
ESAC Convenor

THE EVENT

This year the infamous 'Event' took place on 20 May. For those unfamiliar with the proceedings of The Event, it is unique to St. Mary's College and involves a great deal of trust. Students must purchase tickets for the night before they know the location, which isn't revealed until only hours beforehand.

This year the Event took place at none other than the Melbourne Aquarium. It is fair to say that many students were in awe of the venue and the food was delicious. Not to mention the ice cream bar! The fish outnumbered the humans (according to Sandy Plankton), many stingray selfies were taken and many more Finding Nemo quotes were said. It was a once in a lifetime experience and a success for everyone involved.

Carla D'Alessandro







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OPEN DAY

Sunday 21 August 2016, 10am–5pm

WWW.STMARYS.UNIMELB.EDU.AU