

Marian College Alumni

EDITION 2

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Memories of Marian

By Sister Martin Jones

My parents came from England as migrants to Australia after World War 1. They came in the hope of giving their children every possible chance to live in freedom and prosperity in this country.

Thankfully we have done so.

I started my teaching career in 1953; I taught first in primary schools in Port Melbourne and later in Mordialloc. Many of the children in those days were post World War 2 migrants from Europe and I quickly learned what great hopes their parents had for their children in this new free country. After completing my Science degree at Melbourne University, I moved on to Brigidine Secondary schools and taught in Kildare Traralgon, St. Brigid's Horsham, Killester Springvale and St. Joseph's Echuca. In 1995, after forty years of teaching, I took a year off and travelled with my nineteen year old niece in a caravan around Australia. This enabled me to cross paths with the original Australians whose lives were interwoven with traditions stretching back many thousands of years.

In 1996 I began teaching at Marian College, Sunshine. Here, many of the students were the children or grandchildren of the post war migrants whom I had first taught more than forty years before. There were also many young students who were the children of Asian migrants. I am not too sure that the girls were excited at having an elderly nun as their teacher when there were so many other young energetic women and men on the staff! Most of my teaching was in Religion, Maths and Science at year ten but I sometimes taught years eight or nine for these same subjects.

Despite its relatively short history, Marian has developed a culture of great Christian values and service to others. The girls of my time, like the girls of today positively supported activities which welcomed the stranger or defended the weak. At one stage I was unfortunate enough to break my leg but could still drive a car. On arrival at school, I was never left to struggle with crutches and my school satchel. Students and staff enabled me to continue teaching each day until the plaster was off. It was only a small thing but it meant a lot.



Welcome to this edition of the Marian College Alumni Newsletter.

This newsletter will be published twice yearly and we welcome submissions from former students and staff.

All articles including pictures can be submitted to Julie Heaney

at jheaney@mariansw.catholic.edu.au.

Enquiries 9363 1711

My Marian Journey

When I was asked by Co-Principal Ms Grima would I mind writing something about my time at Marian, my first thought was, 'where do I begin?' Where *do* I begin? I suppose at the beginning would be a logical, good place. So here goes...

After successfully gaining employment at Marian College (my one and only job), I was asked if I'd like to do some emergency teaching at the school, so that I could get a real feel of the place, the students, the culture, the philosophy. I can say that it was with that initiation, that I sealed my long term relationship with 'my school'.

At my job interview, Sr Brigid, the college's Principal (and the person who employed me), asked how I felt about re-inventing LOTE at Marian College with what she called, Community Languages. She continued to tell me that languages needed freshening up, some invigoration. Being bright-eyed, bushy-tailed, fresh out of university (somewhat naïve) AND wanting to please my new employer, "YES", I replied, "I can do that!" So together with another two new graduands, Laura Lelli (Viglietti) and Maria Parisi (Martino), we worked tirelessly but with so much enthusiasm throughout the Christmas holidays to create the best and most exciting LOTE course of all time. Which student can't remember Ms (Jane) O'Shannessey's Luigi character who would often visit the classes? And so the story starts...



When I think back to the early days (1984 – 1985), a wide smile washes over my face. I can honestly say that I had SO much fun working with the people around me. It was a very young staff (Sr Brigid loved employing new graduands - we had gusto, we had passion, we had the latest educational knowledge) and we all believed in the school's philosophy of collegial, supportive teaching – yes, strength and kindness in all we did. We worked together; we laughed together; we cried together; we socialised together. It really was a win-win situation, both professionally and personally. To this day, many of us from 'back in the day', still get together to reminisce of our wonderfully, happy days together. Although many staff members have left Marian, some of us 'oldies' are still together: Kerrie Williams, Jenny Biris (Karas), Jenny Stafford, Marisa Cortese (Lombardo), Anna Ciccone, Nella Zagarella.

When I first started working at Marian, I was mentored by the most amazing and very experienced teacher, Waffia Omar. This woman taught me SO much, and not just about teaching. She would often watch me, cocking her head to left and then to the right. At the end of the day, she would call me over and share invaluable advice. I was so grateful for this, knowing that she was imparting knowledge that I may not have learnt for a while. One of the best pieces of advice she gave me was, "*don't see everything and don't hear everything*". Truthfully, I didn't understand this pearl of wisdom for a while; I mean, I am a teacher; it's my job to see and hear EVERYTHING. But then it clicked! Thank you Waffia; may you rest in the peace that you so deserve.

In time, I got to know and work with other 'experienced' staff: Leon Kewley, Eva Clothier, Ros Byrne, Virginia Horne, to name a few. I remember looking up at them, marvelling at the way they just knew their 'stuff'. I used to watch with awe the manner in which they were able to go from class to class in a confident and relaxed way. Me, on the other hand, was rehearsing my lessons: what I would say; how I would do it? I would be running off handouts galore, with little regard, I confess, to saving trees. I remember having a conversation with Eva Clothier, asking her for lots of suggestions about how to make my lessons thoroughly successful. She gave me wonderful recommendations, telling me that it would all fall into place one day and to not forget that she had been working as a teacher for six years. "SIX YEARS!!!" I repeated to myself, "how have you lasted so long in teaching? It's SO complex, SO demanding!" And so the story continues....

Today, it is my pleasure to say that I work that along some past students: Joanne Spiteri (Scully), Donna Rampova, Dorothy Scicluna (Guiney), Lisa Carnovale (Psaila), Csilia Schild and Jane Azzopardi (Bezzina). We have laughed about so many times of the past. Some I remember, some I cannot recall. They have all mentioned how strange it was initially working alongside their old teachers but that they too could not imagine working anywhere else. The Marian family grows and grows....

Over the years, I've taught a number of subjects and held numerous positions as part of the ever-evolving Marian College. I have felt so fortunate to see the progress that the college has made in education, being at the forefront of so many (if not every) educational change. I recall shifting from a 7 – 10 campus to including VCE in the late 80's. At the time, Marian was one of two schools in Victoria to trial it under the guidance of our then Co-Principals Sr Brigid Arthur and Mr Gerard Stafford. When I reflect on that time, it was clear that Marian was a force to be reckoned with....is and will always be because of the passion and belief that the staff has in educating women to be the best they can be!

So here we are in 2015, 31 years after I first set foot in Sunshine. I have been teaching the daughters of past students for many years now and I must say, I do feel like a proud great aunt (definitely not a like a 'nonna' just yet!) I always squeal with excitement when I run into my 'old' students (parents) at parent/teacher evenings, often talking about the old times while also trying to do justice to reporting on their daughters! Having spent much more than half my life at this school (yes, I'm still 21!), I can whole-heartedly say that I am proud to be part of such a dynamic, forward-thinking school that always places its students first in all that it says and does. The staff at Marian College continue to work with gusto and zest to ensure our girls get the finest education possible. I encourage past students to come over for a visit at some time and see how much the school has changed. Who knows, you might just bump into some of your 'old' teachers!

I hope you have enjoyed reminiscing over some of the memories I have shared with you. I know I have. I'd love to hear some of your stories – why not email me a yarn or two. Until the next time, may you be happy, healthy and safe.

Joan Fabbian (Marino)



FRONT ROW: (L to R): Therese Buttigieg, Connie Condra, Frances Miceli, Susie Hour, Leonie Zahra, Franca Sbaglia, Anne Hamalainen, Anna Guic, Angela Rizzi.
 SECOND ROW: Chris Tsitsanka, Maria Caran, Maria Barresi, Carolyn Page, Helen Jayni, Simone Young, Michelle Condello, Christine Presljak.
 THIRD ROW: Maria Crimi, Tania Weiser, Kathryn Smith, Anna Lucifora, Tania Andelkovich, Marie McGuiness, Caroline Naya.
 FOURTH ROW: Carol Espina, Kerry Karpeta, Georgina Hinton, Julie Kelly, Jackie Congarevic, Judy Galea, Dianne Brazier.
 VM 11001 Year 9 ST. MATHEWS Teachers: Mrs. M. Omer, Miss J. Marino Principal: Sr. Brigid.

Where are they Now?

Earlier this year the Co-Principals received the following email from former student Zannie Zaidi

I am writing to say thank you. Although it seems like a simplistic sentence it doesn't begin to convey the appreciation I have for you, my teachers at Marian, and Marian College.

Marian opened its doors to me when my life had me tangled into a series of unfortunate events at home. I had developed bad teenage behaviour issues, anger and resentment for the world. I was expelled out of a school and yet Marian took me in! The foundations that your teachers built turned out to be life-long lessons and skills that changed my perspective! It changed my life, happily and gratefully.



Today, I've had a successful career in banking and finance for the last five years, and have been offered a legal role by the federal government in their insolvency division. In a couple of months, I'll be admitted into the Victorian Supreme Court as an Australian Lawyer. I received a law scholarship from Deakin university and completed my degree whilst working full time. Although it was a challenge it opened doors into the corporate world. I have worked for ANZ and NAB taking on board multiple portfolio roles diversifying my skill set and developing my legal skills further. The journey that started off from a troubled girl has turned into an adventure of a young woman specializing in finance law.

This would not have been possible, if I didn't have your support when I came to Marian in 2008, in the middle of term 2 of Year 11 requesting admission. Your one decision had phenomenal effects on my life to follow.

Marian was my home. More than you'll ever know. It provided an escape. It provided a happy environment to learn and grow. I sincerely just want to say thank you.

So thank you for believing in me, when even I didn't have the courage to.

Zannie Zaidi



Where are they Now?

My name is **Jaclyn Lanera** and I graduated from Marian College in 2003.

I arrived at Marian in year 8 in 1999, having spent the first part of my life at a private school with an extremely well-funded music program which had fostered my love for the subject. Upon my arrival I already played both clarinet and bassoon, and found it difficult to fathom how anyone could not know what these instruments were. I vividly remember going into my first music class at Marian and being shocked by the complete contrast. I resolved then and there to become a music teacher so I could change what I was seeing.



I was heavily involved in the school choir throughout my time at Marian, empowered by my love of singing. Adrian Schultz, Maria Agius, Marcella Crowley and Mari Eleanor all had varying influences on my development as a musician over the years I attended. In 2002 I performed as part of the band and gospel choir in the Marian College production of FAME. In my VCE years there was barely a lunchtime or free period where I was not in the music rooms. I had very few friends at school, but three most important friendships I formed were all found through VCE music and we are still in contact.

After graduating from Marian, I was accepted into the Melba Conservatorium studying a Bachelor of Music and went on to study teaching at Melbourne University. From 2004-2013 I taught instrumental music at many different schools before finally settling at Beth Rivkah Ladies College where I coordinate the instrumental music program and work with 5 ensembles – the program has tripled in size in the four years I've worked there.

In 2013 I rediscovered my love for singing upon joining the Melbourne Gay and Lesbian Chorus. This year I was appointed Music Director of their Youth Chorus and now work with LGBTI youth between the ages of 16-29. Currently we are in rehearsals for our 10th anniversary concert – Not So Quiet: A Rainbow Reunion – which is being held at Fitzroy Town Hall on October 17th. This will be the biggest concert I have ever organised. I'm so excited!



Where are they Now?

For the past 6 years, Marian College has been more than just a place of learning or a welcoming community for myself and the Class of 2015- it has been a second home.

Walking into those red gates as a year 7s in 2010 was probably one of the most nerve-racking and yet exciting experiences I have ever had. However it was clear by recess that the next few years were going to be good, with absolutely beautiful teachers, a warm and inviting environment and a fantastic bunch of girls with whom I would spend my high school years.

My time at Marian has been filled with endless opportunities which have provided me with memories which, I am sure, will stay with me forever. From travelling to both Central Australia and Italy, to deepening my understanding of how the world operates, to being elected as Lamp Bearer alongside Delia Micallef this year- I know that choosing to come to the college back in 2010 is definitely one of the best decisions I have ever made.

As a fresh graduate of Marian, I look forward to the future and I feel confident in saying that Marian is the best springboard possible for the journey ahead- I extend a huge thank you to all of the staff at the College for this. Next year, I hope to be accepted to study a Bachelor of Laws and Global Studies and continue the social justice work that Marian has given me a look into.

Despite the anticipation the other girls and I might feel about going out into the unknown, we know we are willing and able to reach our full potential and take on life's greatest challenges thanks to the guidance we have been provided with in such a nurturing community. It is thanks to Marian College that we can proudly say we have conquered the rollercoaster that is high school.



Senior Brennan 2015



Year 7 Tullow 2010

Gemma Tuddenham



Where are they Now?

I attended Marian College from 1983 to 1986. In my mind, the faces of my friends and teachers are unchanged. They remain youthful and steadfastly of that time. “Wham!” is the soundtrack. Hyper colour T-shirts and desert boots are the fashion, and the decade of the 1970’s - only 5 years earlier - is the antithesis of all things cool. It’s a timeless period of my life, and I feel timeless when I remember it.

I left Marian at the end of 1986 and attended Chisholm College for years 11 and 12. From there I attended the Australian National University where I obtained a Bachelor of Arts degree and started a career in Federal Government in Canberra, where I remain today. Later I obtained a law degree and my current role is as a lawyer in the General Counsel unit of the ATO. I’m one of few people in this world who can say “I love my job” and really mean it. It’s challenging, interesting and rewarding – the magic formula for job satisfaction.



Recently I have thought more and more of my time at Marian, though I’m not sure why. Maybe it’s a symptom of turning 45 but I have become quite nostalgic. I have imagined returning to that time and apologising to the teachers to whom I was so obnoxious at times. I cringe now about how black and white the world seemed to me back then. How much I thought I knew. I was not alone. I think it is the prerogative of teenagers in all generations to exude such spirit, even if often misguided. With the enthusiasm of a young adult, Marian empowered me to believe in my own views. Surrounded by women, I felt safe to have an opinion and to express my opinion. This is a priceless gift to give a young girl.

Marian nurtured something in me that has grown and prospered. It gave me an inquiring mind and a conscience about others less fortunate. It fostered my sense of humour. Recently I have caught up with school friends from that time and I have been astounded at how closely our political views align. Our contempt for certain hypocrisies, our concern for human rights and our sense of humour all developed along the same trajectory. I believe this shared view has roots in the education and culture of Marian.

Growing up in the western suburbs of Melbourne there was always a sense of feeling “less than” my contemporaries in the Eastern Suburbs. In my youth, Walkman in hand and fluoro pink socks on foot, I felt a cultural cringe. I felt a paralysis in the divide between my life in Deer Park, flat and concrete abound, and the lives of those who lived in suburbs with hills and hedges. Of course, like most of life’s hurdles, the obstacles were all in my mind. Being away so many years, I am unsure if that East/West paradigm remains. Now with hindsight, and the clarity and perspective afforded by life experience, I wear my Western Suburbs roots as a badge. I feel nourished and enriched by the cultural and economic cornucopia that presents in a community of immigrants. How lucky I was.

Joanne Felton



Where are they Now?

Former Marian College student, Monica Caceres was invited to be the guest speaker at the launch of the 2015 Design Education exhibition. The following is a transcript of her speech which is published here with her permission.

My time at Marian, from years 7 to 12 was always spent either in the studio art room or in the performing arts corridor. Being creative was my biggest passion at Marian - I'd alternate between carrying around my sketchbook or my guitar. I got so excited when we got to pick electives and I chose every visual arts, vis comm and media subject I could. I participated in every school production and nearly every music program and I just couldn't imagine a better way to spend my time - the world of art just meant everything to me.

And so it all led up to me being in year 12 and taking Studio Arts and Media as I had narrowed all my options down to these two. As the year went on, I kept feeling more and more pressured by family and friends into thinking that these were all just hobbies and slowly but surely, I began to believe them. And then I started to panic as I realised that I had spent all my years at Marian devoting myself to creative arts that I had barely explored if I was good at anything else. On top of that, all the open days came around and the impossible decision in picking a course that will determine a good chunk of your life yet I still found myself looking at art courses. My parents would worry and ask if I could even get a job out of this and they couldn't understand what kind of lifestyle that would lead to and so I was discouraged even more.



Despite this, I was still so determined to finish both Studio Art and Media with the same passion and intensity that I had started out with and so I worked really hard and when it was all over, I was so proud of what I had achieved. I had done extremely well in Media and I had accomplished my 5 year long dream of duxing Studio Art - I even sold one of my final artworks. However, that assembly came rolling around where they would hand out awards for high achieving students and whilst I walked up to that stage to get that award, the regret started to kick in and hit me really hard because in the end, I had listened to everyone around me and I had let them discourage me to pursue art and creativity and I ended up applying and had been accepted into a law degree which I soon found out to be one of the worst decisions I had ever made.

I could barely even make it through my first semester, it was so painful to actually hate what I was doing. I remember one night after writing yet another essay, I found one of my old canvases from Studio and some leftover acrylic and I just went for it - I started to paint and it felt amazing and I realised how wrong of me it had been to not follow my passions and to not choose something that would make me happy. So I dropped out nearly straight away because I just didn't care anymore - I didn't care about the six months I had wasted... although I did care a little about the \$300 textbooks but I just wanted to get out. And in a matter of weeks, I had enrolled into a new course at RMIT and I had been accepted for mid year intake. Despite the fact that it was painting on that canvas that woke me up and made me realise I needed to make a change, in the end I chose to study film - I needed something new and fresh and I had always loved Media and so that was that. I became a filmmaker.

It's been 3 years since high school and now I've finished my film course and I'm on my way to making my mark on this world. I've directed 5 films since finishing uni - 2 of which were accepted into 3 film festivals (and counting!), I've seen my name up there on a Village Cinemas screen, I've been in the local newspapers, The Whispering Critic have written a review about me and my graduate film (rating it a 9.6/10), I've worked on an Australian feature film as an assistant director and only just yesterday, secured a spot working on another feature in January. I'm currently writing my next film and I hope to write a feature by this time next year where I will go on to direct it.

So life is pretty good right now and while the saying goes that 'everything happens for a reason', it doesn't change the fact that I was so unhappy for those 6 months in that law degree and so unhappy for depriving myself of something I genuinely loved - art. Yes, I owe a lot to that course and to the friends I made and yes, I now have a fancy copy of the Victorian Crimes Act but at the end of the day, you have to be true to YOU and do what YOU want to do.

Take my older sister Evelyn as another example, she used to be a student here too and she was an absolute whiz at Visual Communication and Design - fast forward 5 years and she graduated with honours, she's won prestigious awards and now she's working with an International design company in Singapore.

The point is it all starts here at Marian. So if art and design makes you happy then I say roll with it. You owe it to yourself to explore where it could lead to and who knows, maybe one day that'll call you back to give a speech here.

Reunion 2015

On November 21st 2015 an enthusiast group of former Marian College students came together to reminisce and celebrate their memories of the College.

Representatives from the years spanning 1965, 1975, 1985, 1995 and 2005, were welcomed by Co-Principal Mr Raymond Pisani. This year we also invited the Class of 2014 to celebrate their first year since graduation.

The event was held in the Trade Training Centre and former students were invited to enjoy the annual art exhibition while renewing old friendships.

Photographic displays and a PowerPoint presentation included class photos, year books and newsletters.

Following the welcome address Mr Pisani and Ms Reynolds led a tour of the College and for most of the group this was their first opportunity to view the College facilities in a very long time.

The Class of 1965 was well represented and took the opportunity to celebrate 50 years since they left Marian College. There was much laughter and many memories shared.

Josephine Scicluna, who was one of the first 29 students enrolled at Marian College in 1957, also attended. For Josephine it was a unique opportunity to revisit the College and marvel at the modern facilities that Marian College provides for its students today.



CLASS OF 1965



JOSEPHINE SCICLUNA - COMMENCED 1957



CLASS OF 1995



CLASS OF 2005



CLASS OF 2014



CLASS OF 2005



1965 Marian College Class Photo - Form 6 Matriculation

L-R (Top ROW):

Stasha Kretink , Erica Juszynski (GERGES), Olga Zaleckyj (BEVZ), Joyce Lipinski (DOBSON), Carmel Asciak (NOONAN)

L-R (First ROW):

Margot Mac (GRODZKI), Janice Welch, Carol Danaher, Zofia Gasperowicz (KRAUSE)

Combined Reunion 2016

Next year we will host a Combined Reunion for students who completed their final year of schooling at Marian College in the years

1966, 1976, 1986, 1996 and 2006.

The reunion will be held at the College and will be promoted via the College website.

Former students will be invited to view a photographic displays, enjoy refreshments and tour the College.

Date will be confirmed in the Alumni Newsletter and via the College website

www.mariansw.catholic.edu.au

Photo gallery



P411.15_0003

Marian College, Sunshine Heights Group
Student Group - 1958/1959? 57/'58/'59.

- Back L-R: 1. Nijoli Crybas, 2. Eugenia Dolinewski, 3. Doris Altair,
4. Maria Klym?, 5. Helina Adamczyk, 6. Zenia Kuszyński,
7. Maree Bellett?, 8. Irena Rymanewski, 9. Regina Kane (changed to Dangina Karalevicus - 1961.)
10. Erica Blynarczyk, 11. Margaret Jones, 12. Krystyna Kuratels,
13. Helen Bakai, 14. Wilma Gawlewski.
- 2nd L-R: 1. Danuta Grzegorzczyn, 2. Carmel Bartels?, 3. Josephine Barnes,
4. Margaret Burgoine, 5. Irena Kryzius, 6. Maureen Palmer,
7. Patricia Wale, 8. Elizabeth Gail Hill, 9. Helena Gawlewski R.I.P. 25/4/82
10. Eileen Birkbeck, 11. Modesta Galea (Maureen), 12. Teresa Mangion,
13. Helena Bolelawski, 14. _____.
- Front L-R: 1. Kay Fox, 2. Veronica Markiewicz (Susan Gailley is), 3. Michalina Grixki,
4. Brigitta Schambro, 5. Anne Garszko, 6. Nina Agius,
7. Gail Parker, 8. Marie Ryan, 9. Anna Jarema,
10. Jay Sciberras, 11. Josephine Scicluna, 12. Concetta (Connie) Figallo,
13. Irene Lawicki, 14. Lacy Cucha, 15. Luba Potoczna.

* P411.15-004 - I knew some, but forwarded photo to Sophie Pace (nee Sieben) as she was one of the pupils, so thought she would recognize the rest.

Brigidine Sisters, Victoria Province Archives, Kildara Centre, Malvern

16 May 2002

Student Group 1957, 1958 & 1959

Photo gallery



1966 Form 1



1966 Form 2

Photo gallery



1966 FORM 3



1966 FORM 4

Photo gallery



1966 FORM 5



1966 FORM 6

Photo gallery



BRIGIDINE LAMP

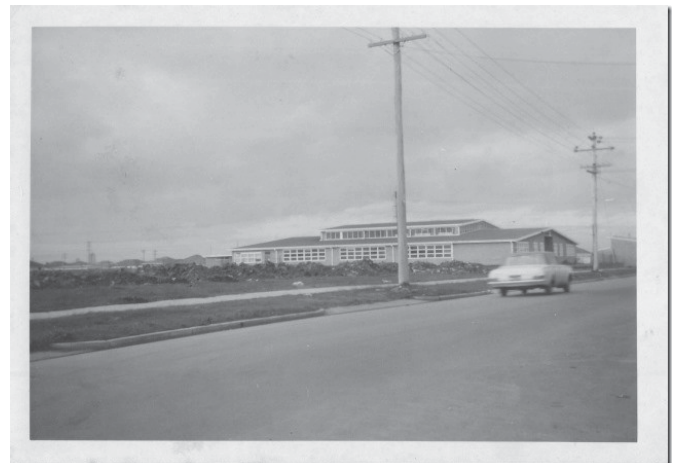


BRIGID'S WELL

Photo gallery



1963 CONVENT AT BLANCHE STREET



MARIAN COLLEGE GLENGALA ROAD— 1966

College Song

V1: We come from many countries to this place
From Europe old and new, the East and Asia too
We bring so many stories to this place

V2: We bring our hopes and dreams to this place
Hopes for freedom and for peace, dreams that war and fights will cease
We bring our deepest longings to this place

Chorus 1:

And in the spirit of St. Brigid, despite the darkest nights
We will hold the lamp of learning, and keep it burning bright
We will take the reeds of hopelessness, and form a sacred sign
To show that strength and kindness is our Marian design
To show that strength and kindness is our Marian design

V3: We remember those who helped to build this place
The ones who worked and planned, so that learning will expand
We thank all those who've given us this place

V4: We'll take with us good memories of this place
Of sharing and of giving, of honest simple living
We'll help transform our culture from this place

Chorus 2:

And in the spirit of St. Brigid, when those around us fear
We will welcome the most vulnerable and make our message clear
With the God of all the universe, the thread of all that's good
We will live strong lives of gentleness as Marian students should
We will live strong lives of gentleness as Marian students should

The Marian School Song was written by staff at the College; Principal (Gerard Stafford - lyrics) and Performing Arts teachers Maria Agius and Adrian Schultz.

This was our first school song, and it was written to reflect both a contemporary style in music and the multicultural fabric of our community.

BRIGIDINE SISTERS 1957-2008

1957-1959	Mother Stephanie O'Neill CSB (Mary Ellen) – Principal
1960-1965	Mother Loreto Slattery CSB (Sheila Anne) – Principal
1960s	Mother Marian Kiniry CSB (Mary) – Teacher
1961 1963-1968	Mother Miriam Liston CSB (Carmel Margaret) – Teacher
1961-1964	Sister Philippa Considine CSB (Margaret) – Teacher
1964	Mother Bernard Ryle CSB (Nora May) – Teacher
1964-1965	Mother Maureen Murray CSB (Margaret) – Teacher
1965	Sister Ann Margaret Greene CSB (Joseph/Jo-Ann) – Teacher
1966-1971	Sister Frances Teresa Evans CSB (Carmel) – Principal
1967-1978	Sister Veronica O'Brien CSB (Finbar) – Teacher
1967 1981-1984	Sister Chanel Williams CSB (Julia Elizabeth) – Teacher
1968-1970	Sister Veronica Carr CSB (Ursula) - Teacher
1970s	Sister Frances Moran CSB (Anthony) – Teacher
1970s	Sister Margaret Neil CSB – Teacher
1970	Sister Julianne Jenkins CSB (Margaret Mary) – Teacher
1972-1974 [Sept.] – 1979 [Sept.]-1992	Sister Brigid Arthur CSB (Marie) – Principal
1975 [Sept.]-1977 [Sept.]	Sister Catherine Anne Kelly CSB (Cabrini) – Principal
1978 [Sept.]-1979 [Sept.]	Sister Helen Watson CSB – Principal
1979	Sister Majella Thomas CSB (Shirley Monica) – Teacher
1980s	Sister Barbara May CSB (Stephen) – Teacher
1981-1992	Sister Agnes Lyng CSB (Sylvester) – Teacher
1983	Sister Dorothea Pini CSB (Margaret) – Teacher
1985	Sister Anne Elvey CSB – Teacher
1993-1997	Sister Cecilia Merrigan CSB (Margaret Therese) – Teacher
1996-2008	Sister Martin Jones CSB (Ann Mary) - Teacher
2000-2001	Sister Louise Patricia Cleary CSB (Gregory) - Principal

Brigidine Sisters



1957-1961 SISTER MICHELINA GRIXTI CSB 1958



1959 MOTHER MAUREEN MURRAY CSB-MOTHER
STEPHANIE O'NEILL CSB AT BACCHUS MARSH.



1960 SISTER MARIAN KINIRY CSB -



1961 SISTER MIRIAM LISTON CSB
- TEACHER

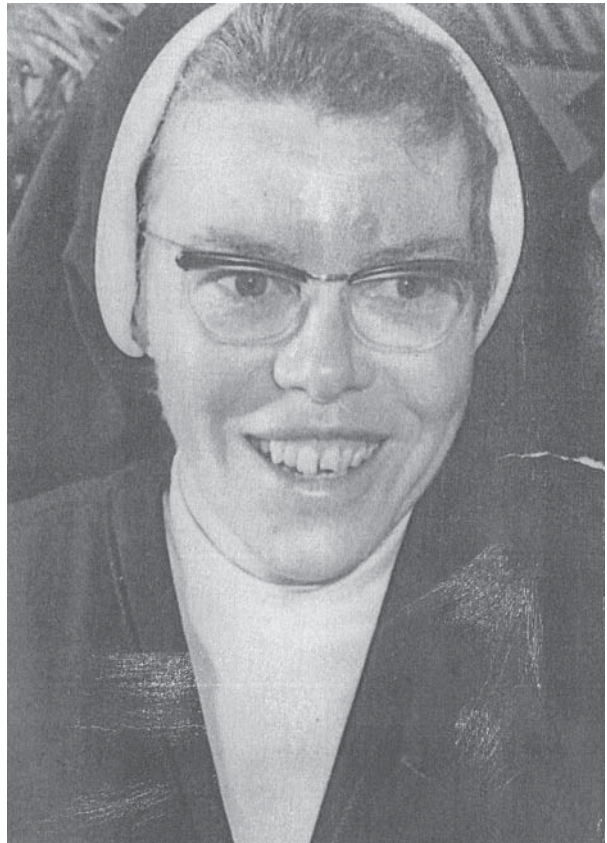


1964 MOTHER MAUREEN MURRAY
CSB - TEACHER

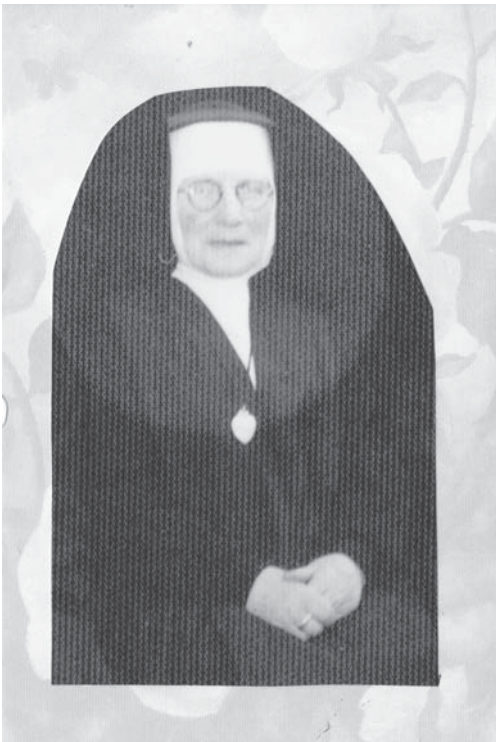
Brigidine Sisters



1960-1965 MOTHER LORETO SLATTERY CSB -
PRINCIPAL



1966-1971 SISTER FRANCES TERESA EVANS CSB - PRINCIPAL



1964 MOTHER BERNARD RYLE CSB - TEACHER



1964 MOTHER MAUREEN MURRAY CSB-
MOTHER LORETO SLATTERY CSB

TRIBUTE TO SR CATHERINE KELLY csb

The following is a tribute to Sister Catherine Kelly written by Marguerite Buckley and presented at the 2015 Brigidine Celebration day Mass.

I offer these words as a tribute to someone who has been very important to Marian College and to many of the School staff: Sister Catherine Kelly.

At the 2014 Brigidine Celebration Day I listened as Sr Catherine delivered an address to us all at the end of Mass. She impressed me then, as she impressed me in all the years that I knew her, by her gentle yet powerful use of words and her message to you all which was to think of the needs of others at all times and to be kind to all you encounter. When I consider your theme for this year – that in the silence one voice makes a difference, how true that was of Catherine.

Sr Catherine was an inspiring teacher and a strong Principal. She was the Principal here at Marian from 1974 – 1977. In that time she took this school, that was only 20 or so years old, and built it into a place that promoted great education for girls who, in the 1970s weren't always encouraged by society to finish their secondary education. She thought that was unjust and she made Marian College a place where young women could stay at school and flourish.

I do not want to recite Sr Catherine's resume to you. What I do want to share with you is one of her many wonderful qualities: grace. Physically she was a graceful woman, she was small and slight. She was born and grew up in Tullow, which you might remember is where Bishop Daniel Delany re-founded the Brigidine Sisters in 1807. As a young girl growing up in Ireland she loved acting and music and always made it into the school productions. In fact she was awarded public prizes for her performances and for her poetry recitations. Poetry was a great love of hers and throughout her life she could recite poetry from a huge range of poets.



So, physically Catherine was graceful. But that's not what I want you to remember. I want to concentrate on her character, her nature. As a woman, Catherine was filled with grace. What do I mean by that? Well, I think that the word grace means gift. Catherine was a gift to all who met her. She was gentle, yet strong – in true Brigidine fashion. She was a gift to this school and all the other schools she worked in. She was a gift to her Sisters in Brigid. She was a gift to those who lived with her. She was a gift to many of Marian's teachers with whom she worked to develop learning and teaching programmes. She was a gift to JDF which she helped to create over 18 years ago, and which she fostered and supported for many years. She was a gift to hundreds and hundreds of asylum seekers through the Brigidine Asylum Seekers Project which she co-founded and worked on until a couple of weeks before she died in March of this year. When she started on this work, she learned new skills, even learnt government policy and legislation in order to help people seeking sanctuary here



9 July 1936- 12 March 2015

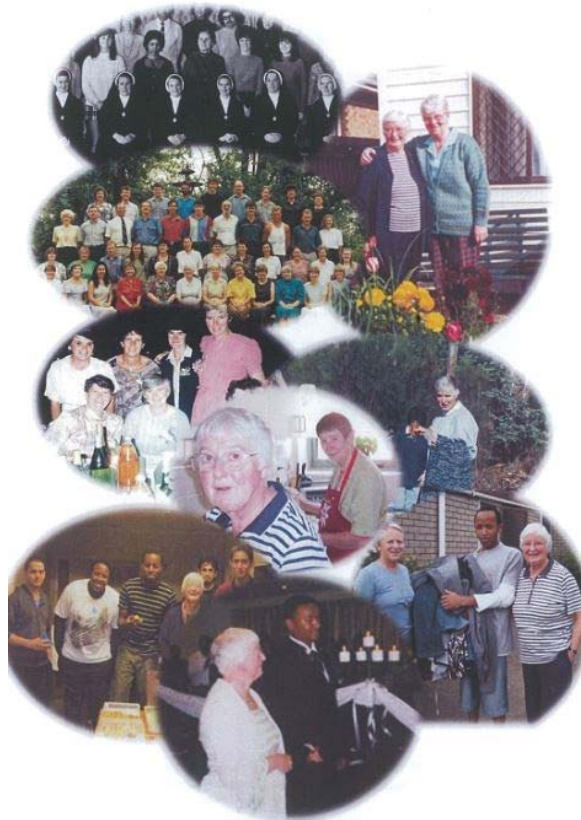
as best she could. She was a gift to me as she mentored me as a beginning teacher, as an RE Coordinator and as a JDF coordinator at this school.

Among so many things that I recall of Catherine, I think one thing that she said only two days before she died sums up for me what she stood for and the gift that she was to so many people and groups. She said: "If you do one good thing for another person, your life is made more worthwhile."

Catherine had that rare gift that when you were with her you knew that she was fully focussed on you; you had her full attention. That made you, me, people feel listened to, worthwhile and strong. I will never forget that gift she offered me so many times during the years that I knew her.

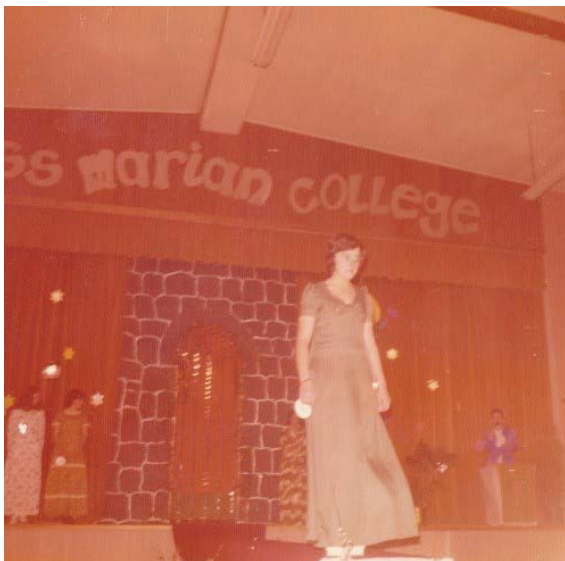
So, I would like to finish with this idea: if, in your life, you can be fully attentive to people, fully in the moment that you are sharing with them, then you too will be able to be a gift to people and you will be remembered, not just with fondness or affection, but as someone whose life was indeed worthwhile.

So, in the spirit of all that is Catherine and Brigidine, I wish you the gift of a wonderful conclusion to 2015 and a life-giving 2016.



May the mantle of your peace cover those who are troubled and anxious.

Miss Marian Quest 1975



Marian productions— Emsee 1983

1983-2012 Marian College Productions

1983 Emsee

1984 Marian College production

1985 Marian College production

1986 Excuse this interruption

1987 Cultures of our lives

1988 The Lovoski zone

1989 The year in performance

1990 Night of the Carnevale

1991 The Seven Deadly sins

1992 Flight G.L.O.B.E.

1993 Wilma Wart

1994 Rat Race

1996 Wizard of Oz

1998 The Factory

2000 Annie

2002 Fame

2004 Godspell

2006 Back to the 80s

2008 High School Musical

2010 Grease

2012 Little Shop of Horrors




Archives Access

Looking for photos from your days at Marian College?

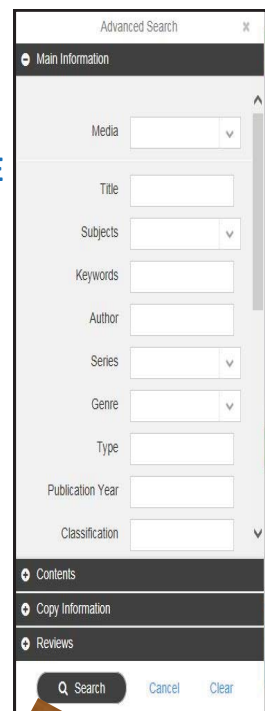
If you would like to view our catalogued collection go to the Marian College website www.mariansw.catholic.edu.au and go the

RESOURCE CENTRE

- go to **ADVANCED**  **search**
- Click on **SUBJECTS ARCHIVES** and type **MARIAN COLLEGE**
- Enter **SEARCH**

A complete list of archives appears.

RESOURCE CENTRE



Marian College Archivist

My name is Marilyn Taylor and over the last 18 months I have been working on the Archive collection at Marian College.

The collection has been tucked away in various hidey holes underneath the school, in no particular order. Venturing under the school, dodging a few cobwebs and discovering what exists has revealed a great collection of class photographs which are now all collated and scanned. I am gradually cataloguing all the records so they can be accessed by everyone through our web page. I also have found school magazines, newsletters and other memorabilia.

I love what I am doing and if you have any memorabilia that you would like to donate to the school please feel free to contact me at anytime via my email at: mtaylor@mariansw.catholic.edu.au. I am also happy to scan any photographs or documents that you would be prepared to loan me and then return safely to you.

AWARDS & TROPHIES FROM MARIAN COLLEGE ARCHIVES

