



“In breaking news from the DISH in Toongabbie – Mr John Pearce and his entourage of VIP’s have just entered this exclusive up-market Curry Palace – crossing over LIVE to Toongabbie now, Anton you are actually at the “Dish” tell us what is the atmosphere there....”



“Well Janice a short while ago this group of Old Thomians arrived to celebrate in what, is said to be, traditional Thomian style. No doubt there will be the swapping of many yarns and tall tales from their youth. Their school was founded in 1851, 164 years ago. Thomians revere their history. The Thomain brotherhood is unique. Their friendships are for life...





Not for the first time, not for the last time a names to faces initiative – a quest to find our roots...perhaps we have made it !



Last row: R.B Ram, Ebenezer Asiriwatham, **Kapil Abeyratne**, Mrs Burder, Mr Burder, Somesh Somesundaram, Srinath Wijie
Gunawardana, K.M.Devendran
Second Row: Geoffrey Swan, Dalal Kulatilleka, **John Pearce**, Sanath Abeyratne, Roger Van Twest, Jeffrey Vandendriesen,
Anil de Alwis, **Hiran Gooneratne**, Harsha Abeywardene
Seated: DPS Peiris, Geoffrey Jayasekera, Lakshman de Alwis, **Gemunu Waranasooriya**, Munesh Thuraisingham, Mohan
Jacob, Anthony Armitage, Herschel Goonewardena



Such was the impact of the e-search on the minds of the students, friends and supporters, that John decided to fly to Australia and meet 3 ex-students : Somesh, Roger and Geoffrey. We believe Anthony is in Sydney but could not be contacted

We have been told that the main reason for this unique gathering was a question. Apparently, Mr Pearce who recognised himself in the picture – now on the screen, wanted to know the names of the other children. Thus giving rise to an e-journey of epic proportions

This is where many of us 'found,' the legend. Second Row third man from the left. Rabbit ears. It was a rather formidable exercise so many years later to match the names. There were numerous debates and much banter and it all ended well. We got the names for now and for posterity ...so we thought



Janice your viewers would immediately recognise the yacht. It is the Artic P that belonged to one Mr Kerry Packer. And you might wonder what this has to do with this exclusive meeting at the DISH. Well Manjula who owns the DISH worked on the Artic P for 6 years. So today, the Old Thomians are being served by Packer's own hand picked Sri Lankan Chef. The venue was specifically chosen by Wine Connoisseur and Epicurean Jayawickrema who has spent a lifetime specialising on Austrian tastes and fancies.



Janice, your viewers might be interested to know how the event was organised on the day. Well the lads had nominated RSM Jayawickrema to do the honours. Here you can see him 47 years apart. Despite the years his panache was as it was. He was full of spirit. He had the owner exactly where he wanted him to be – in the kitchen cooking. He flashed out orders to the waiters, while moving around with the lads. The consensus view on the evening was that Suraj had re-discovered his niche – telling everybody what to do, while doing very little himself. The staff at the DISH was made to look good. The food tastier. All thanks to the directives given by RSM Jayawickrema. “Do as I say, not as I do.”

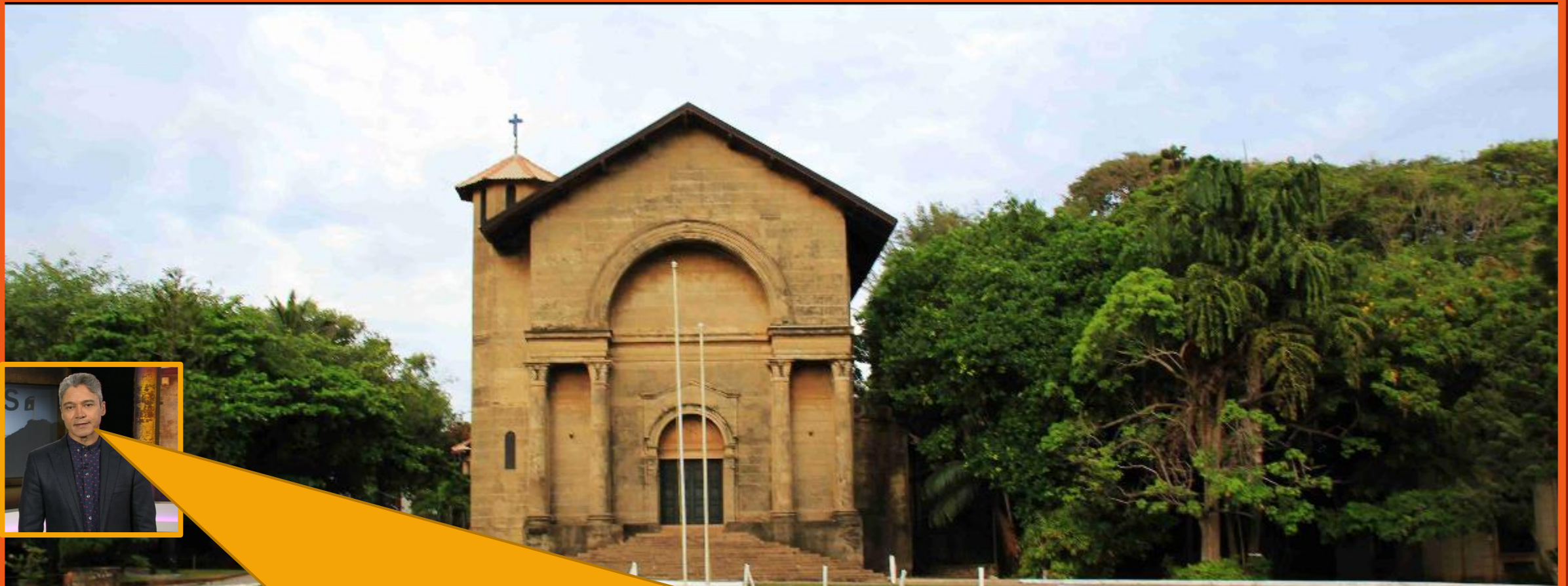
The Back Pew - Jeff Larson



The 'Prodigal Son' returns and suddenly the life of the fatted family calf flashes before his teary eyes. **Luke 15:11-32**



These are the 'green-fields' of their youth. This is where their knees were bruised and their friendships formed. A youthful existence that was free of caste or creed – just a brotherhood of impetuous youthful spirits. A field of dreams and schemes and epic achievements but dwarfing all of that today, are the memories...and the continuing mateships.



This is one of the finest school campus' in Sri Lanka. It has been built up since 1918, when the school was moved to this location from Mutual. When one looks upon such beauty one can appreciate how and why Old Boys have such warm feelings for their alma mater long after school. As any old boy will attest it is not only the campus, it is the friendships, the teachers and the escapades, that continues to bring joy to their hearts. Nostalgia in a Thomian's heart has a special beat. Ironically, the tallest structure in the school is the cross that viewers can see on the left. The first thing approaching sailors see is the cross. The highest building on Campus is the Chapel. A lot of thought has gone into the structures... their forefathers paved the way, and by all accounts their progeny follow suit.

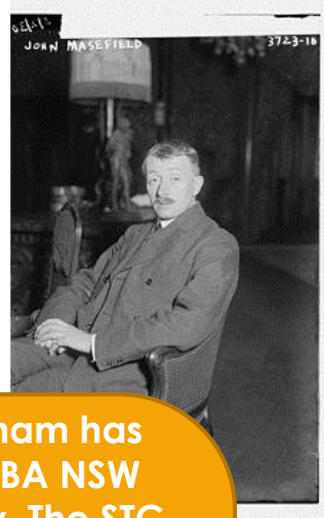
The release of the 'feel good hormone' Oxytocin



Janice it is amazing when one stops to ponder that some of these relationships began almost 57 years ago. And when one observes their joy and camaraderie it looks like time has stood still. I understand that this is standard fare in the lives of Old Thomians. It has to be seen to be appreciated. Thomians never forget their roots. Thomians never forget their humble beginnings. Thomians never forget their friends. While they have been reluctant to attend class now they are delighted to be together...



L:R Indrajith, Yoges, Geoffery, Graham, Somesh, Suraj, John (UK) , Geoffery de K, Charles, Milroy, Sanga, Tissa and Lalith – Tuesday November 24th 2015



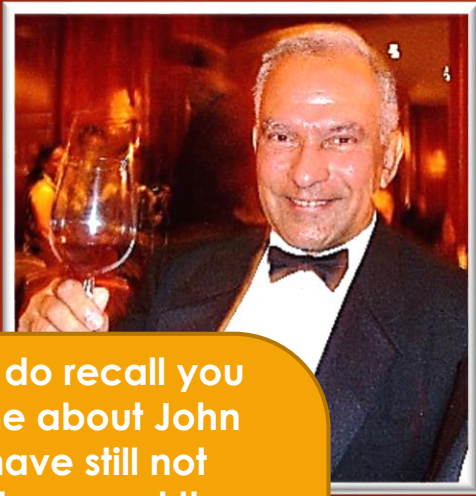
Well Janice I had a chance to speak to one member in the group, and he told me that the President of the STCOBA in NSW would be in attendance, his name is Graham Masefield, the great grand nephew of John Edward Masefield the English poet who sadly passed away in 1967. As your viewers would well know he was a writer and poet laureate. I have managed to find a picture of the poet for the viewers. There it is on the screen now. It is lined up against the President now and you can see the similarities quite clearly.

Indeed Janice, Graham has written for the STC OBA NSW Souvenirs consistently. The STC OBA in NSW has 17 years of now well documented history. And John Masefield's nephew has figured prominently in the literature. Would bring a tear to his great Uncle's eye. This may well be the reason why he was elected unanimously as President for a second term – with a third quite possible. One reason being that the team Graham leads requires minimal leadership to make it all happen. Graham feels privileged and humbled to lead a team that leads itself – if you know what I mean...

Yes Anton, I can clearly see the physical rather canny resemblances. The Jaw line and the hair line seems to match up perfectly. Well, that is if you can make an imaginary line on Graham's pate. Anton were you able to find out whether Graham too is into writing and poetry as well.

Anton, What can you tell us about John Pearce? We know he was instrumental in bringing a whole heap of long lost brothers together - onto the same page, using the one picture. Have you actually had a chance to speak with John?

Janice we have just been advised that President Masefield is attending this function as a private citizen. Not in his capacity of President. I will try to get more news for your viewers once I get past the security detail that has been hired to keep the Press away...



Janice, I do recall you asked me about John and I have still not updated you and the viewers about Mr Pearce. Well we know what he looked like in 1958 – all ears and growing rabbit like - we know what he looks like today. However, I have not had a chance to find out what occurred in-between those two slices of his life. As your views would see, John is filling up Lalith on the years . While I did not hear the conversation, the look on Lalith's face seems to make a statement...



Replying to the standard question in all Thomian gatherings. What year did you leave STC? The opening ball bowled the batsmen strides into gear. The beauty of the OBA – you will always be asked a question, you will always find a listening ear, often from your own year, and irrespective of whether you want it or not, at the right time or not, you will be surrounded by heartfelt laughs from deep within. In Thomianland however hard our wives may try, some try and fail, you can never ever take the boy out of the man.



Janice the lads were out to have some light hearted banter and. I can report to your viewers that the evening began on time. Despite the Sydney PM traffic the lads were punctual, social punctuality being a Thomian hall mark. The first item of business was to present their honoured guest with a ball and chain. He certainly did appreciate the irony of the lads.



Anton, a ball and chain to a Pommy from an Aussie certainly makes a statement. Perhaps, John might have conveniently put a spin on it and assumed that they did not want him to leave.





Our native land Sri Lanka is full of soothsayers. Superstitions abound galore. We frequently consult 'sages' who claim to know how to read the stars to try to find out what the stars foretell. And yet, if some seer in 1958 had told us that one day, we would meet and enjoy a meal at a place called the Dish, in a suburb called Toongabbie, you could have knocked us down with a feather. As always, the truth is stranger than fiction, the future thankfully can never be known. The best way to live life is "You better watch out, You better not cry, Better not pout, I'm telling you why: Santa Claus is coming to town. He's making a list, And checking it twice; Gonna find out Who's naughty and nice. Santa Claus is coming to town.." Winchester Rules.



Geoffrey (Claughton) meets Geoffrey (Miller)



We come to congregate, meet, share food and drink because we want to



The assembly listened with interest. Indrajith made an appeal – not for funds – but for support. The point being that, whenever, a member sought to attend an OBA function he was making a contribution to the common good. A good that will be shared with a deserving mind who may bring credit to STC. Indrajith has and continues to put in a lot of time into this project. The STC OAB in NSW intends to launch the first rolling scholarship within the next few months. To the objective mind the message from Indrajith was clear, “My heart is where my mouth is..”

Indrajith, the youngest Thomian, the Secretary of the STC OBA in NSW, had the enviable task of presenting an unique concept. The presentation was not to collect funds. It was done purely to spread the word both in Sydney and abroad.

The STC OBA shepherded by Indrajith, backed by the committee and hopefully supported by the members intends to launch a series of rolling scholarships. The criteria for qualification is academic. It will be based on an entrance test to seek out the best student from a deserving lot.

The economics based on existing financial data (exchange rates + interest rates in Sri Lanka) will amount to A\$ 12,000.00 seed capital per scholarship. The particular fund will have a top up of A\$ 500.00 per annum. The interest earned will support the needs of a student in the year after the GCE and into his completion in Coll A. In time the STC OBA intends to put in place a series of self funding scholarships for deserving students.

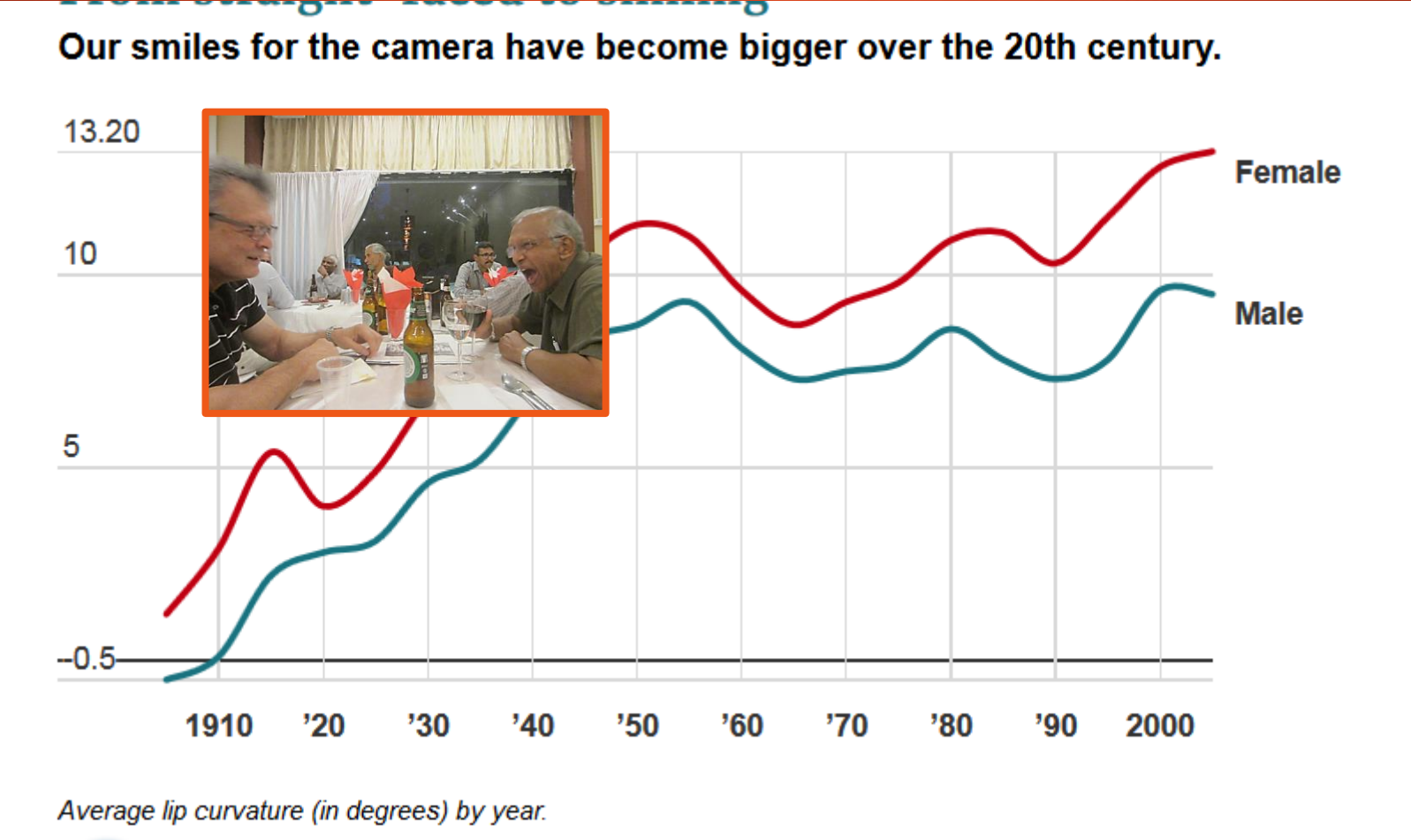


The best 'reward' a secretary can ever have is a word of appreciation and praise from his President. When it does occur it shows. It glows, and it empowers. The heartfelt expression of appreciation and the equally heartfelt acceptance of it creates a sense of self worth that reaches out to the moon. And As Dossy would say, "Aim for the moon and if you do not hit the moon, you might hit the tops of the coconut trees.."



Now hear this one, hear this all. These two minds had never ever met at STC. Admittedly, they were only a few years apart. But one certainly did not know the other. They left in 1966 – 1970 perhaps, give or take. And here they are 45 years later finding reason to bring on a mood swing that is healthy, wealthy and we hope wise as well.

Thomians, when they meet are always way off the graph, in what is a very special zone – may it always remain so...in Thomianland.





Ears that listen, eyeballs that speak – back home wives who would love to know how Thomains, when they meet, are so transformed



Janice these pictures are coming to you from the function, 'live.' We spoke to the RSM and explained to him that SBS TV was intending to devote an entire news segment to the OBA. The RSM seemed to immediately warm up to the idea. One thing about Thomians – they are never backward in coming forwards. You will note that each picture displays an acute sense of animation, even amusement, the level of communication is open, it is amiable, it is sincere.

Rudyard's unforgiving minute is always filled with 60 seconds of distance run.





John Pearce was a visitor and a guest. He did not have to plead, "Lend me your ears.." The lads gave him their ear time willingly, expectantly, with an air of curiosity. In Thomianland if you come with a story, you will always have an audience. Particularly, one that is filled with nostalgic mischief, one that has a punch line at the end, one that gives rise to a belly laugh, one that will be remembered, one that will be ever green. Nobody ever tells the story teller, ever, yes, we have heard that one before...we listen, we laugh, we end up happy. We are good listeners and we love our stories. Irrespective of how old they are. They are our stories...they belong to us.

We meet to laugh, we meet to sing, we meet to reminisce, we meet to pay homage to our dearly departed, we meet to find out where we are and what we are, and should we ever realise that one can do with some help, we act with a sense of faith, hope and charity...



Our chief guest has the floor. His audience exhibits an air of expectation, they lie in wait, to share their sense of joy with him. They dearly want him to succeed in whatever he plans to say. They want to 'see' his word picture. They enjoy a healthy dose of heartfelt curiosity in the Pharmacy of life – no negative side effects...



Eye ball to eye ball, the 57 missing years do not matter, a chord is struck, it can be strummed, it can be played, it can be heard. Their minds are happy, their mood fulfilled and God is in heaven, they are filled with peace, even feeling tranquil. Surprised to have made contact, happy to have done so.



In Thomianland the generational divide does not matter. Despite the years there is a common thread of thought that binds AKA as the ties that bind. Rev Jeffrey A



Janice, it is a tradition, a part of their culture to sing their college song at the end of an event. Perhaps it is a ritual to remind them of their roots. To remind them of the common grounding that brought their spirits together. They stand tall, they sing out loud, they sing with pride... arguable the only song and tune a Thomian takes from his school days to his grave and beyond..



That sounds like a rather empowering ritual. It must work in many directions. For students to see old men stand up and sing, must give them a message of continuity. For staff and teachers to witness such appreciation must give them a sense of pride.





The Thomian OBA movement is a global phenomenon. Consequently, thanks to the wvw' Old Thomians seldom lose track of their friends. And from time to time, life being life, whenever, one green bottle 'accidentally,' falls off the wall, there are nine green bottles, who offer comfort and solace to each other, family and friends. The memories take over in an instant. The only lonely Thomian is one who deliberately chooses to be...very much so. The friendships run deep.



Wow, that must certainly bring people much closer together. Perhaps it is just a case of never ever being able to take the boy out of the man...



Last row: **R.B Ram**, Ebenezer Asiriwatham, **Kapil Abeyratne**, Mrs Burder, Mr Burder, Somesh Somesundaram,

Srinath Wije Gunawardana K.M.Devendran

Second Row: **Geoffrey Swan**, **Dalal Kulatilleka**, **John Pearce**, **Sanath Abeyratne**, Roger Van Twest, **Jeffrey Vandendriesen**,
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Seated: DPS Peiris, **Geoffrey** Jayasekera, G. **de Alwis**, **Gemunu Waranasooriya**, **Munesh Thuraisingham**, **Mohan Jacob**,
Anthony Armitage, Herschel Goonewardena



Janice I have been told that the OBA in Sydney has deep roots stretching back to 1886 when the idea of a OBA was first mooted at STC. As a result by the very nature of the schools culture, students and later as adults, their earliest friendships are still maintained. As a result they are never really ever alone in that important sense of the word...Not in the case of Old Thomians as I am sure their wives and children would confirm...

Why do millions of men have no close friends?

Phil Barker | Nov 23 2015 at 8:00 AM



That's almost as dangerous for us as diagnosed mental illness. Simply, you live longer when you have great friends. Myriad studies show that the more vibrant and deep your social connections, the lower your blood pressure, heart rate and even cholesterol. In short, a mate a day keeps the doctor away.

Well Anton, the statistic in Australia are almost diametrically opposite to this. Often there is news in the Press about what a difficult thing it is for men to speak openly and honestly about issues

Millions of men around the world struggle to find a friend...



Around 2002 two of my classmates Niranjan Kodikara: (1963-1970 Stone House) and Lalith Amerasekera;(1959-1968 Copleston-Claughton), - it happens that Lalith was a past Secretary of the OBA of Mount Lavinia- voiced an opinion to try to re-group those of us who had joined the Thomian fraternity in 1959. I was invited by the two of them to help with locating long lost classmates who had not been in touch since our leaving school about 30 years ago. While this effort was underway, we began to organize our first, official,1959 class reunion, in 2003. I am happy to write that this has now evolved as an annual celebration in these past 11 years.

2009 marked our 50th year as being "Thomians". Our 50th year group anniversary was a grand event and we were fortunate to have many of our classmates who are domiciled overseas actually join us in Colombo, for the event. To mark this mile stone with something of tangible value, our fraternal group collected Rs 1.5 million as seed capital, of which the annual return on the capital would be allocated toward helping current students at STC who may face financial need in completing their education.

Because today is International Men's Day, it may be an ideal time to [get in touch with your mates](#), especially considering new research which shows that millions of men around the world may not have someone in whom they can confide their more serious issues. So, why not [phone a friend](#)?

For some years past I have been possessed with a desire, which has lately become very strong, to see some sort of Society or Guild formed of Old Boys of S. Thomas' College. The idea is not an original one as it has been developed most successfully in England, primarily with a view to the strengthening of the ties which should bind a man to the place where, it is to be hoped, he has learned some of the most valuable lessons of life. Such a society in connection with S. Thomas' College would, I think, promote this desirable result, but it would have a further very beneficial effect. It would be a means of giving lads who find working Colombo a sort of rallying point. They would be more likely to come under good influence. They would be less liable to get lost sight of, as it is the case frequently at present. **(OUR HUMBLE BEGINNINGS 1886 AND TO THE PRESENT DAY AND ONGOING...)**

We dedicate this work to:

The many hearts and minds that came before us. Those who made STC, Thomian values and traditions for us. Thanks to the footprints they left for us we found our ways. We thank the teachers and all the staff from the Warden to the bell boy for their contribution to make us who + what we are. We thank our teachers for their profound patience, especially, when we found it impossible to curb our youthful spirits from testing every rule. In equal measure, we thank the staff and young Thomians who came after us. We thank them for their loyalty and dedication to preserve the heart beat of STC. Particularly, during the terrorist campaign that plagued the nation. Thanks to their dedicated on-going efforts we have the opportunity to travel to STC. We can take our family to the campus and share with them our stories. We also thank all our friends for their friendship and good will. Thanks to what they gave us and what we gave them, now, in our dotage, we can reminisce with joy. In a family a sibling learns to share with a brother or a sister, in the Thomian boarding we learnt how to share with strangers, without regard for caste, creed or religion. Little did we know then, that it was a purple patch in our lives. Little did we realise that it was something that we would never be able to experience out of the halloed walls of STC. Little did we realise that the real world was so different to the reality of our school days. But we who experienced it then, now, have it for life.

When we meet, we meet and greet as of old. We smile, exchange stories, laugh and experience joys as of old. When we go back to our homes we smile with pleasure knowing that we, despite the years, are still the same. Nostalgia evokes Oxytocin, it primes the mind to engage in acts that strengthens relationships.

Our Roll of honour for the night – Nov 24th 2015

Kanagarayar Sangarapillai	1959 – 1969 STC Mt L Wood
Somesh Somasunderam	1957 – 1968 STC Mt L Winchester, Copleston Claughton + Wood
Suraj Jayawickrama	1955 – 56 STC B'Wela, 1957 – 60 STC Mt L Wood, 1964 – 69 STC Mt L Miller
Graham Masefield	1956 – 62 STC Prep Keble, STC Mt 1963 – 69 Buck
John Pearce	1957 – 66 STC Mt L Winchester + Wood
Tissa Mohotti	1958 – 62 Prep STC Mt L 1963 - 1970
Geoffery Jayasekera	1957 – 1968 STC Mt Winchester + Copleston Claughton
Yogeswaran Somasunderam	1955 – 65 STC Mt L Winchester + Copleston Claughton
Lalith Gunesinghe	1956 – 58 Prep STC Mt L 1959 – 66 Miller Chapman
G.M De Kretser	1958 – 61 STC Mt L Wood, 1962 – 68 Miller Chapman
Milroy Berenger	1960 – 1972 STC Mt L Winchester, Miller Chapman + De Saram
Charlie Arndt	1959 – 69 STC Mt L Buck
Indrajith Gunawardhana	1974 – 78 STC Mt L De Saram
Jeffrey Abayasekera – a fleeting but observant visit	1940 – 52 STC Mt L Buck House Retired Minister, Anglican Church, Church of Ceylon Kurunagala

Letters to the editor straight from the heart....

Good morning Gents

I am positive everyone is still dreaming of the jolly good night - while I am pounding my PC at 4am - It is evenings like these that make us proud Old Thomians -

Thanks Milroy and The mayor of Kandy, now Governor of Ashgrove Suraj J for inviting Mr John Pearce to meet the local brotherhood - Thanks John it was a pleasure meeting you- I am positive we can invite you as a overseas member of the NSW/ACT - Hopefully this will encourage you to make more visits down under.

Indrajith's the driving force of the scholarship project message on the future plans of the OBA is something I hope you Gents will take on board and spread the word around the globe. Continued support for local OBA functions will help the project grow from strength to strength-thanks Indrajith .

Somesh & Sangara have a great trip to CMB - please pass our wishes to the lads from all of us- hopefully , both of you gents can bring us some mementos of the events for our local historian Milroy.

Look forward to the official write up of Mil.

Once again, many thanks for the company -it definitely was a jolly good night.-lets have another one!

Esto Perpetua

Graham

A hale and hearty good morning to all you merry gentlemen!!!

Hope you are all smiles this gorgeous spring morning, a hot one - maybe a harbinger of a summer to come - sun's shining, sky blue, grass green, birds singing and the washing machine ... churning and spinning ...

A BIG, BIG thank you to all of you for making a lovely gentle spring evening into something memorable and very special, rekindling the ties that binds us all together, proving that all the time our teachers, masters, house masters and wardens spent beating, punishing, cajoling and molding our juvenile minds into something of value to us and the world around us was not wasted.

And a few special thank yous are in order too I feel:

1) John Pearce for being the centre of attention and making the event happen.

2) Suraj for being the puppet master and the hand behind the scene that made it all flow so smoothly

3) This is personal - Soma for going out of his way to drive us home after the event, it was so greatly appreciated

4) Last but not least, collectively, all of you for making the night come alive with the 'bonhomie' that was bred into us by having a large part of our growing up shaped by that 'school by the sea'

If I have missed anyone out in this thank you note, please forgive, it's that I don't have your email addresses and if so I wonder Milroy would be kind enough to forward it on.

In closing I would like to wish all of you, your families and your loved ones around you have a safe, blessed Christmas and a 2016 that pops, snaps, crackles and is covered on top with prosperity and happiness.

Thank you and warmest regards

Geoffrey Jayasekera

'Happiness shared, never decreases'

Hi Gents,

I was waiting to get on a PC hence later response! So now on Android. Yes, I must admit you guys have this type of meet down to a fine art. I thoroughly enjoyed the evening & thanks for your collective efforts.

You have given me some ideas to pass to the UK association. I will write more when home.
I echo Geoffrey's wishes for Christmas & the New Year.

John

Hi All,

'twas a good evening and great to reinvigorate the fraternity.

Somesh & S'pillai I may bump into you as I'll be in SL on 16/12 for a month.

Seasons Greetings to you all.

Tissa

Hi all,

thanks for a most enjoyable evening spent with all of you gentlemen. Wish all of you and your families a safe, peaceful, happy Christmas and a very good New Year,2016, with kind

regards,

Yoges.

Thanks guys for a great evening. Good company, good food and a few drinks. What more could you want. Have a safe and happy Christmas and a wonderful new year.

Charles

Indrajith,

My apologies for not thanking you in my previous email. Thanks very much for your company as well as your excellent talk, putting us in the picture re OBA initiatives such as scholarship schemes etc. Hope you come to our future gatherings.

Thanks John and all. It was a real pleasure to be with all of you and have a good time. It was also very nice to see John and Geoffrey after all those years.

Gentleman John, you should come again. I remembered you as gentle guy in Winchester, with your bunch of keys hanging into your pockets, from the waist (or waste ?) of your shorts. You were always smiling then (must have been on to something good) and still are (probably on the same thing still).

Us Sydney guys should keep Geoffrey in the loop for our gatherings now that we have established contact, thanks to the tenacity of our RSM, who never gives up and always gets his man, and more often the other gender J

Of course, there is our wordsmith extraordinaire and pivot, Mr Berenger.....magnifico, Milroy, Magnifico.

I must also thank Tissa, Sangare, Lalith, Charles, Graham, Geoffrey and my brother for making the evening a memorable one. Geoffrey put this more eloquently in his email. This is to be expected as he was in the English medium at school, and I was in the Tamil medium.

Wish you all and your families a merry Christmas and a very happy new year

Kind regards to all Soma (the younger)

Hi Gentlemen,

The evening was truly reverberating, so much so, that I was lulled into feeling that I was at the OTSC with the **DISH** transformed to a venue with " Thomian " ambience!

Share the eloquent sentiments of all and the chance to really put the faces to the names of John P, Geoffrey J and Charles A and meet them after decades.

Thanks go out to all, especially to John, Suraj - the organiser and Milroy - the " Thomian " anthropologist and archaeologist!!!

" Cause for concern " - the RSM was tipsy even before he had a fraction of his quota!!!

I felt relieved that I did not have to " look over the shoulder " to guard my egg, as our dear " Butcher " was not around!!

(Note: Miller B grace before each meal mandatory in the boarding. As Lalith explained, while not being a Christian he had a habit of shutting his eyes during grace. On the day in question, when he opened his eyes, he found his 'bulls-eye' egg missing. Apparently, during those few brief seconds, the now late Dr Butcher, had managed to swipe Lalith's bulls eye. What Butcher heard was, "Seek and you will find," instead of , "What we are about to receive.." It must rate as the only lightening theft during grace.)

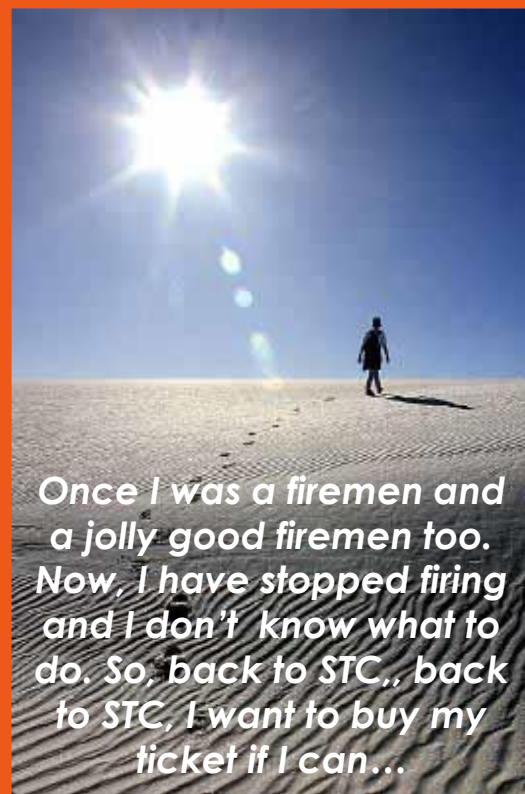
It was truly a super time reminiscing on the "special" days.

Wish you and the families a Merry Xmas and Happy and Healthy New Year. - Lalith

We hope you have enjoyed this special broadcast about what is an unique brotherhood of men. It is steeped in tradition and has been washed in history, many times over. Despite all the statistical and empirical evidence about the lack of support for men in the community, the OBA stands out as a shining example of brotherhood and mateship, in the nicest of ways. It is the duty of each generation to inherit, enjoy and pass on to the next generation, so that they can enjoy and enrich their lives and the life of their community.



To our listeners we hope you have enjoyed this presentation about the Thomian brotherhood. We would like to congratulate the keepers of the flame for their dedication. A special word of thanks to the STC OBA in NSW, for keeping the flame alive. That is all from us at SBS TV in Sydney.



Once I was a firemen and a jolly good firemen too. Now, I have stopped firing and I don't know what to do. So, back to STC,, back to STC, I want to buy my ticket if I can...



Anton, I am sure a range of health care professionals will benefit by witnessing what we have just seen. Largely unstructured, unscripted, unheralded. And yet so enduring – from nothing more than Thomian hearts and minds.

