

DANIEL F. MULLALY BIO

INTRO: To make a long story short B that is what I intend to do here. Otherwise, if you know all there is to know about Dan Mullaly before the reunion, I fear there will be nothing further to add during the weekend. Moreover, if I am too descriptive you may decide to verify some of this stuff and discover my memory is selective or just outright wrong..

EDUCATION: After 1965 I went back to Saint John, completed my university pre-requisites and in the fall of '66 enrolled in another St. Mary's B this time with the Jesuits in Halifax. Coincidentally John Callaghan and Paul Gouet were also enrolled at the same time. I went across town, as they say in Halifax, to go to Dalhousie for graduate school -in administration, finishing there in '72.

EMPLOYMENT: Even before I finished school I had a job offer with the Nova Scotia Government (municipal affairs). I stayed in the east for three years and then, being recruited by the feds., I went to Ottawa and started a career with Parks Canada. I spent 2 years in Ottawa, then 8 in Banff, back to Ottawa for 4, off to Jasper for nearly 2 and then returned to Halifax for 6. Before accepting a further posting, I had reservations about continuing to live as a nomad, and after one further year came back to Ottawa and ultimately decided to leave the government. That was six years ago. I have very recently decided to embark on a new career and as of a month ago, I am now a realtor with Royal LePage (mullalyd@royallepage.ca).

FAMILY: I was married to Diane in 1970 and our first daughter, Jillian was born 4 years later, in Halifax. Our second daughter, Lindsay, was born in Ottawa, 1977. In the course of my travels they did not accompany me to Jasper in 1984, and we have not been together since, although wonderfully connected in a friendship that will endure forever. Diane is now re-married, and living in Ottawa. Both my daughters call Ottawa home, for the moment. Lindsay is married, to an Olympic athlete, Jeff Bean Ba Freestyle aerialist skier. Jillian is, at the moment, living temporarily in South Africa.

RETIREMENT INTERVAL: For the first year of my retirement I basked in the freedom. For the next 18 months I spent giving support to a wonderfully dear and close friend as she fought a loosing battle with cancer. After Anne's death I resolved to go back to France, where she and I had spent some time B to , among other things, learn a bit more French than Fr. Davis was ever able to instill in me. I spent 6 months in Chambéry (near the French-Italian and Swiss borders, close to Alpine ski territory) and then six months in Pau, in the south west, near the Spanish border and the Pyrennes. I also managed to see a bit of the world, traveling as far as Turkey (twice) which I would recommend as a destination to anyone. I have returned to France three times since B yes there was a friend I met, - but it is the place that holds me forever captivated.

And now, I am back in the workforce. Having fun. Learning a lot. And feeling at peace with myself. It is a beautiful world!