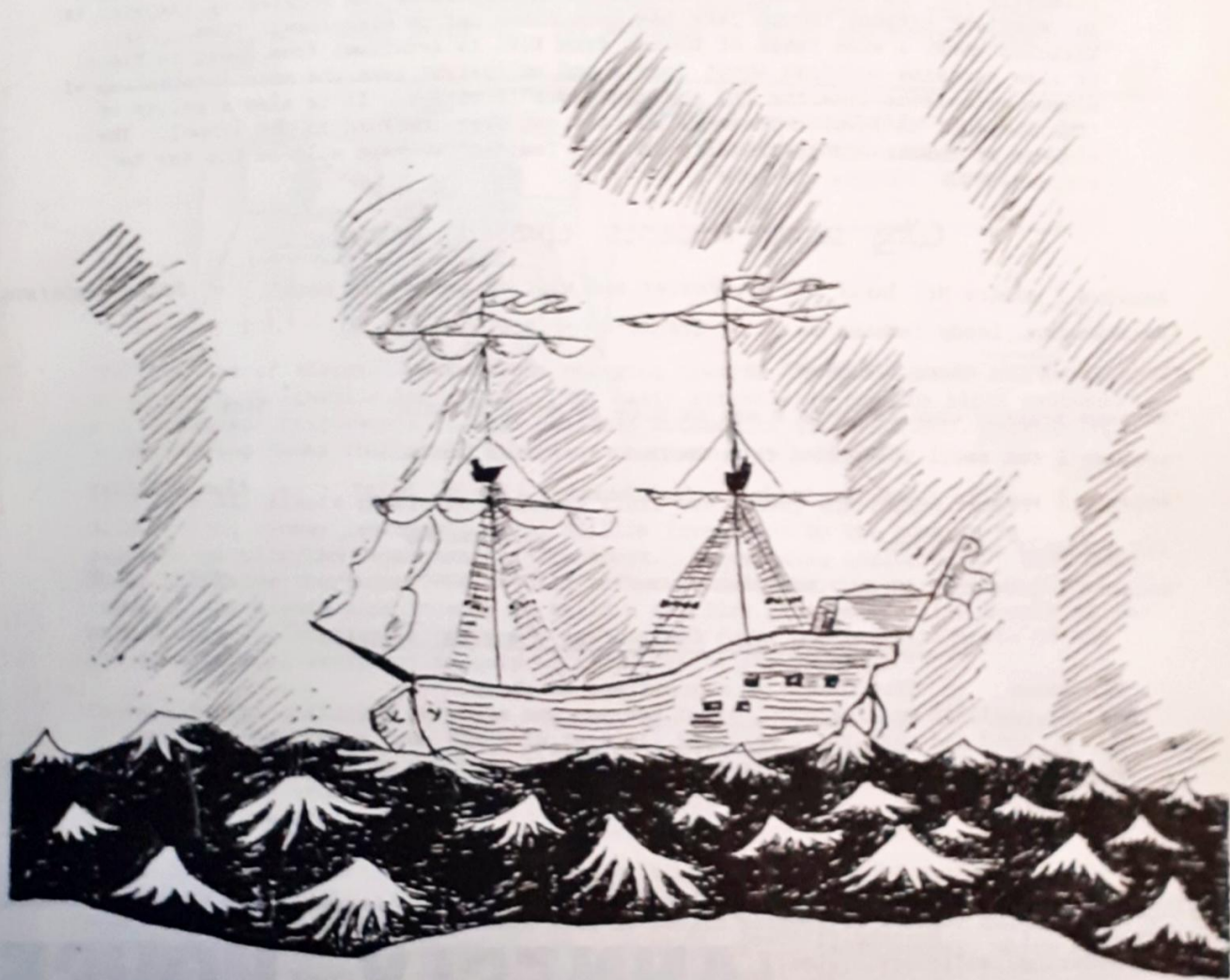


# The Tempest

Mr Q.

Xmas '89



WHAT ARE OUR TEACHERS REALLY LIKE?

WHO IS MR. DUNNE?

A LENTY OF SLAGS [MAYBE TOO MANY]

GO FLYING WITH A.M. - AND MUCH MUCH MORE.

# FIRST WORDS

'The Tempest,' the new innovative Joey's school magazine was set up by Phillip Horan, Alan O'Brien and Aidan Maxwell. After a slow start a number of other sixth years were included in the project. After gaining the go-ahead from Mr. Foster we chose Mr. Leahy to be our teacher-supervisor. The magazine got a good response from sixth and fourth years. We would hope that the Inter.Cert years and fifth years will contribute more in future editions. It is hoped that the concept of a school magazine will continue well into the future in Joey's.

This magazine hopes to break away from previous school magazines in that it caters primarily for the students. As in all school magazines the mocking of teachers is an important element though care has been taken not to over-insult them. The articles cover a wide range of topics from T.V. to Aviation, from Sport to Video. It also contains opinions about Joey's and an insight into the more interesting of school activities like the TYO and the games faculties. It is also a policy of 'The Tempest' to involve teachers who are not over-involved in the school. The element of humour and originality in 'The Tempest' we hope will be its key to success.

## Why some students chose 'JOEYS'

- "Because I admire Mr. Early and Mr. Foster and want to marry them both!" - David Henderson  
"Because Mrs. Deady reminds me of my Granny" - Reg Yeomans  
"Because of the three day week" - Peter Moore  
"Because nowhere else is there a man as nice as Mr. O'Cathain" - Mark Elliot  
"Because I can smell the school from Coolock" - Carl Turnbull  
"Because I want to learn how to dress fashionably, like Mr. Daly" - Alan O'Malley  
"Its a family tradition" - Colm Murphy  
"Because I love the way Mr. Oonan bashes me" - Sean Brady

M.C. G.A.

## A QUOTE OR TWO FROM OUR BELOVED TEACHERS

- Mr. Oonan : "Yis shower of unorganised knackers"  
Mr. Foster : "Get those jackets off"  
Mr. Kelly : "Hands off the keyboards guys"  
Mr. Timmons : "Get your bags and books and get the bloody hell out of here"  
Mr. Early : "I come in here day after day....."  
Mr. Brockie : "Stand up the boy who took the Lord's name in vain"

## What should they drive?

Mr. Early : Porsche (5 Speed, power steering, anti-lock brakes)

Mr. O'Brien : Harrier (vertical take-off)

Mr. Carolan : Some homemade solar powered contraption

Mr. Brockie : Jaguar

Mr. Timmons : Volkswagon Beetle

Mr. Kelly : Raleigh tricycle

Mr. Heneghan : Forklift

Mr. Adams : Orange Toyota Starlet

Mr. Oonan : Boeing 737-200

Mr. Teeling : Articulated lorry

Mr. Daly : Mini

Mr. Barry : Fume cupboard

Mr. Sheehan : Dublin bus

Mr. Kell : Raleigh banana

Mr. Quinlan : Take a taxi!

Mr. McGann : Rolls Royce

# ANNESLY HOUSE

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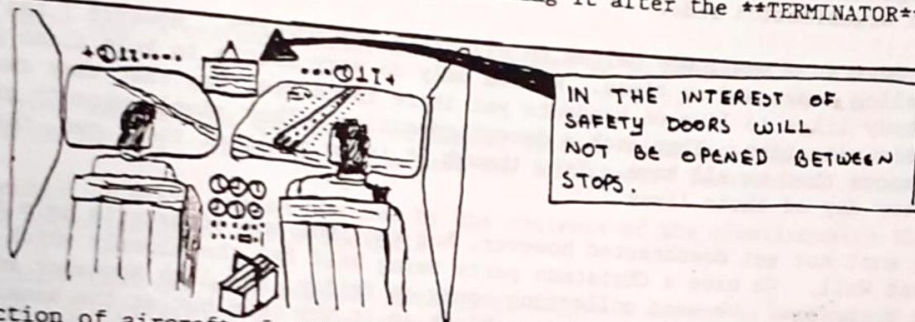
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# TWINS

Yet another Schwarzenegger film but with a difference. This one sees Arnie not as the brutal killer but as a gentle, innocent man from an unknown tropical island, ignorant of the big city life. Arnie and Danny star as Julius and Vincent, the notorious twins who spend 30 years of their lives apart, each not knowing the other exists. When they eventually meet in the visiting block of a prison, Vincent is bailed out and then all the fun starts. The real story begins when all four (yes - there is a bit of 'that' in it) set off across the country. To three of them they are looking up their long lost mother, but only Vincent knows the real truth. An excellent film well worth watching. Try watching it after the **\*\*TERMINATOR\*\*** for the full effect.



The function of aircraft of today is changing towards the 21st Century. Technology in aircraft is steadily increasing. Its basic attractions are the rapid response and consistent performance of well designed automatics (SELF-ACTING), especially in performing tasks that could otherwise increase crew workload.

Last July Aer Rianta completed building their new runway and control tower. The 8,500 ft long runway represents a £35 MILLION investment by the company in association with the Department of Transport. Accompanying taxiways have also been built alongside the runway, which will take over from the current 40 year old runway. Aer Rianta also intends to build a new fire station facility nearby in the near future. Also constructed was a new control tower complex with state of the art navigational equipment to help with low visibility landings.

There has been criticism over the new control tower. Controllers disliked the idea of the tower being away from the main terminal building, but this has been resolved in the last few months. Also the new runway has been criticised over the amount of noise being generated from the aircrafts taking off. At night these big jets cannot use reverse thrust because of the roaring sound.

In the near future Aer Rianta has plans to introduce a new radar system (SECONDARY SURVEILLANCE - RADAR). At the moment Dublin Airport has linked up with Shannon in order to use this radar. Also been used at Dublin Airport is a radar called PRIMARY RADAR. This only shows a series of blips on the radar screen, where as the secondary radar shows the route, flight number and most important the flight level of a particular aircraft.

One of the world's biggest civilian aircraft is Boeing's new 747-400 series. It can carry up to 400 passengers. It is engineered to be flown by a two pilot crew, eliminating the flight engineer. 3 major differences in this aircraft is that it has 26 lavatories, crew bunks behind the flight deck and a new cabin crew rest area. The 747 has always been crowded and busy, but now it seems roomier and the aerodynamic noise will be lessened by a heavier sound proofing.

- 
- What goes up but never comes down?
  - Spooft's investments in Tuscar, Irish Marine Oil, Smurfit's, Aran.....
  - What do you call a woman who knows where her husband is all the time?
  - A widow.
  - This Christmas there's no time like the present...  
and there's no present this time.

# ST. VINCENT DE PAUL

I was asked to write something for the school magazine about the St. Vincent de Paul Society in Joey's. Every Thursday at lunchtime seven houses in East Wall are visited by Joey's S.V.D.P. branch. We give the people we visit a small sum of money to help make ends meet, between £3 and £5. They let us know if they need coal or blankets and we contact the main office of the Vincent de Paul in order to get them for them. The students who visit houses are Paul Finn, Colm Murphy (Treasurer), Colm O'Connell, Rory Connolly, John Kelly, Eric Quigley, Cathal MacGuinness, Donal MacGuckin, Ian Doyle and myself. There are others who have helped in many other ways, but simply too many to name. Miss O'Farrell helps out on the organisation side.

We have in a small way helped to alleviate the poverty. However I can't help feeling depressed at times. We can only do very little to help these people. Nobody likes to live on handouts yet there is no real way that they can change their situation. They lack a decent education. They simply weren't given the chances that we all have. Yet, though it is no fault of their own, they pay for it every day of their lives.

We must not get downhearted however, but continue our efforts to help the poor of East Wall. We have a Christmas party being held for the elderly which we hope will be a success. We went collecting money on Friday, the 17th November and were very successful. The picture isn't as black as it may seem but at the same time I wait for the day when there will be fairer distribution of wealth in this country.

## THE VAL & THE R UN

As I am sure you are all aware, the New Zealand rugby team has just visited our shores, comprehensively pounding most opposing sides into oblivion.

Despite this, there has been great applause for Irish teams' fiery commitment. It is indeed laudable, but is there any point in a team going out to "glorious" defeat? Surely it is not satisfactory for a side to put up a "good show"! Victory, preferably with style and panache must be the main objective - sport is played to be enjoyed but defeat is never enjoyable.

Although victory is usually the main objective when one takes the field in any sport, a good, clean, exciting and enjoyable competition is what most people pay money to see. I have watched the New Zealand team play but I cannot say that I have really enjoyed watching them beat Ireland. On the other hand, I have seen France beat Ireland several times with great displays of open, running and stylish play!

Whilst on the matter of stylish play, a distinct lack of this was to be found in the Republic of Ireland's (soccer) victory over Malta recently.

Undoubtedly we should be thankful for this victory, and many others which have preceded it in the last year or two. However, should we not ask for more than mere victory now that we are so used to seeing our national team winning? Shouldn't we expect more skill and style from the wealth of talented players that we are graced with?

As I have already said, sport should be enjoyed. However, the only enjoyment for me in the Maltese game was our victory. Next time we see Ireland play let's all hope for more enjoyment.

C O'c

# THE INSIDE STORY

A questionnaire was delivered to a selection of teachers so as to give them an opportunity to participate in 'The Tempest.' Despite the personal and controversial nature of the questions it must be said that due to the good humour of (most of) the teaching staff this project was received positively. It was designed not to be at the expense of teachers but rather to give the students a look into their private lives.

This survey has shown that most teachers are extremely dissatisfied with their present occupation and salary. Our teachers dream of being Presidents of Ireland, actors, P.E. teachers and even stuntmen. An ideal salary for many would be in the range of 1 million.

Did you know that a certain member of staff ended up in hospital on his wedding night?

Did you ever realise the low level of humour of some teachers? e.g. who would tell such a sick joke as: "What do birds have for breakfast? Tweetabix."

Which member of staff was so shocked by the contents of the questionnaire that he sprinted immediately to his Principal?

Did you know that one male teacher intends to follow a career as a playboy? And his favourite T.V. programme is 'Playschool'! (Strange).

Did you know that one teacher was so taken aback by our questionnaire that he burnt it?

Teachers complain a great deal about the foul language of students. Yet some of the answers we received in the questionnaire are unprintable.

## SOME POSERS:

Whose favourite item of clothing is boxer shorts?

What teacher's most embarrassing moment was being late for school?

Which maths teacher would be lost without his trousers?

Which teacher admits his favourite class of the week is the last on Friday afternoon?

Whose dying words will be: "Don't spill that pint"?

Free copy of 'The Tempest' to Mrs. Weldon for the most thoughtfully answered questionnaire.

FINALLY: Who would have thought that sleeping and kissing could cause such consternation among consenting adults?

## SOAP MADNESS

Whether we like to admit it or not we all follow certain soap operas. But when one sits back and looks at a soap critically one is left slightly embarrassed after wasting time on such rubbish.

Take for example the soap of the moment, "Neighbours." in which the acting is pathetic. "Home and Away," the other big Aussie soap is not much better though it does handle more serious topics. RTE have done fairly well at their bite into this crucial television market. "Fair City" is a good attempt at an Irish urban soap though like "Glenroe" and indeed all soaps it is unrealistic. The goings-on between Dick Moran and Terry could be the start of a trend towards plots which will see "Glenroe" resemble U.S. soaps. This affair has caught the country's attention and I'm sure Mr. Burrows has plenty more twists to this plot up his sleeve.

The latest soap to hit our screens is promising. The acting is certainly better (though I do have doubts about the script). Don't miss Westminster (is that not the place where the British Parliament sits?) on B.B.C.2 weekdays.

# TWO POINTS!

To some people, basketball is a game played by long, lanky, elongated people - you know the type I mean - if they were any longer they would be late! This idea probably stems from watching too much of the Harlem Globetrotters.

In fact, anyone who is not confined to bed can play the game. Proof of this is the Inter Cert. team of ten eager-beavers who practise twice weekly and are learning that basketball requires skills that do not mean a scrum in the middle of the court. They are also learning how to get the better of a taller opponent without cutting his legs off at the knees or doing other grievous bodily harm.

Although the facilities for basketball in Joey's have a lot to be desired - if they can master the court in Fairview Park, I think they can do very well on less rugged terrain.

Being an ever so slightly less than tall player myself, I'm sure Joey's basketball team will enjoy much success in the future.

Go n-éirí leo.

*M.S. M.*

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“MR. QUINLAN ON THE TABLE”

After an interval of some years, table tennis has made a come back in Joey's. Since early October it has been played by nearly 30 second years every Thursday from 4 to 5.30 p.m. in rooms 3 and 4. At the moment we have only one table, but we hope to acquire at least one more in the New Year. As the seanfhocal goes: "Bíonn gach tosú lag."

It is planned to get first years involved after Christmas. To add a little competitive edge we shall hold a league among first and second years. Inter-school competitions are very much a thing of the future, but they will come in due course.

Our philosophy is to involve as many students as possible, especially those who may not be involved in other sports and activities. Indeed, some of our teachers have shown keen interest to date, with Mr. Kelly and Miss McGorman displaying their talent before some very boisterous and bemused students. I am happy to report that the Music faculty thrashed the Science faculty in "straight sets."

We look forward to building up a good table tennis team (one or more) in the future. Mar a deir an seanfhocal: "I ndiaidh a chéile a thógtar na caisleáin."

# BACK TO SCHOOL WITH *Mr. BUIVIE*

It's not too long ago since I myself was a student in 'Joey's.' It was a huge day when we passed our entrance exam. I remember well the first day entering the secondary school and it wasn't too dissimilar from my first day as a teacher. As first years we were laughed at by others because of our perfect school uniforms on which you could slice bread on the trouser creases. It was with not a little trepidation that I entered the staffroom on my first day teaching, I almost felt like knocking.

I feel very privileged to have gone to this school and I can see great changes have taken place since I left. Education in Joey's is like a slow burning fuse as it only hits you after you've left. It was only after I left the school and met people who had gone to what they considered the best schools (usually rugby playing ones) that I was glad that I came from this establishment.

Talking of sport I can say it was one of the most enjoyable parts of life here for me. I played Hurling and Football for the school and remember almost every single game especially the ones when we had to travel. The atmosphere was always great around the school if the team was doing well. It has been too long since a team has had their picture on the wall for winning something - I hope that changes soon.

So to anyone of you who is thinking of teaching, you won't be a special breed if you come back to Joey's and to those who aren't, you may leave the school.....but it will never leave you.

## My view of Secondary life

BY: A PRIMARY LAC

In primary school it is all reading and writing but when it comes to secondary school I'd say it would be completely different. I don't think that you would take out your Ann and Barry book and start reading it in front of the whole class, in sixth year anyway, because you would probably look a bit of a fool. People would still get lines but a lot more. For instance if you peeled an orange during class you would probably get a 30 page essay on peeling bananas or something like that.

I'd say it would be great at break being able to go out of the yard and do what you want. But the studying, I wouldn't fancy that at all - when I see people studying for their Leaving or whatever you call it I tell them that they're gone in the head. And homework? Well, when I hear of people doing minutes and minutes I nearly get sick. Everybody keeps on telling me that I will think different when it is my turn but I don't believe them.

This idea of life in secondary school isn't true I'm sure but it's my best shot.....

Will.

# T.Y.O

Transition Year springs on you from behind after 3 years of Inter.Cert. study. After being paraded through first, second and third year and being subjected to continual harassment and the intake of second-hand knowledge, Transition Year is suddenly reached. Teachers start being constantly amiable and relaxed. They start asking questions like, "Would you like to do some poetry?" or, "Would you prefer to do honours or pass?", maybe "Would you like to go and see an opera?", even "Shall we have a cup of tea in the middle of our religion class?" At first one is very wary and considers the teachers to be slightly soft in the head but then one starts to believe perhaps they are trying to make you relax so that you'll let your guard down, only to stab you in the back with a vicious 10 page essay.

Gradually you realise that the teachers are playing no games. They really are human. Once you've relaxed you begin doing things you could only have dreamed of doing in school before, like making videos, running companies, acquiring a working knowledge of computers, playing snooker and learning to type. After the hustle and bustle of the Inter.Cert. and all its slavish pushing towards the almighty honour, which you have been encouraged and sometimes forced to comply to, the Transition Year shows you the other face of secondary school, where one is taught what the outside world is like. One wishes that all of secondary school could have such a fun approach to acquiring knowledge. The Transition Year is an interlude never to be forgotten in one's scholastic career.

# As Tserlze

Since the Twenties the Irish language has been on the decline. Irish is still spoken on the Western seaboard. But all Irish people should be able to hold a basic conversation through Irish.

'Gaeilge' of course was an all-Irish school until fairly recently. Now, however, the situation has dramatically changed. Irish usage in schools has widely declined. Attitudes to Irish now are very different to those twenty years ago. Students see Irish as a 'backward' and ancient language. They see languages like French, Spanish and German as the 'up and coming' languages. How will Irish fare in 1992?

There are groups such as Gael-Linn, Clár na nÓid, and An Foclann Nua, who all promote the language. But Irish is dying out, even in the Gaeltacht. Speaking of which, a trip to the Gaeltacht is organized each year in 'Gaeilge'. We also have debates and most recently - a visit to a play in Irish. These activities provide students with an excellent opportunity to improve an oral-irish, which is an essential part of the Leaving Cert. course.

Hopefully the government will increase spending on the restoration of Irish, so that Ireland can retain part of it's famous culture!

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