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JOSEPH'S
YEARBOOK
2004-2005

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A Note From the Editor



Well, it's the end of an era, and I can't help but feel a little sad to see it go. It's come away from it very well. Six years (or short depending on how you look at it), a host of new friends and one hell of a magnificent experience has left us here at last. "Hallelujah". It's the "Final Countdown", and you can be sure that the "Red, Red Wine" will be flowing when the final curtain falls.

And so it is. No more lates, no detentions and, unfortunately, no more classic renditions of 80s songs down the back of room 16. I suppose that we'll have to wait for the Debs for that one last performance. In the words of Queen - "The Show Must Go On". Just remember, whatever the future may hold for the class of 2005, whether or not we become "Saints and Sinners", or if it's "California here we come", whether we end up at the "Dark End of the Street" or live life as one long "Beautiful Day", just "Cannonball" into the deep end because life moves in "Mysterious Ways".

So, good luck and thanks for
"The Best Days of my life"

Darren Wogan.

With special thanks to:

Yearbook

2005

Yearbook Committee:

Mr. Quinlan.
Barry O'Shea.
Jason Rooney.
Patrick Martin.
Lisa Powell.
Patrick Martin.
Brian Teeling.
Richard Hansard.
Aaron Lowry.
Phillip Loughney.(Debt collector).

*The Staff and Students of St. Joseph's
C.B.S. Secondary, 1999-2005*

*The Staff and Students of St. Joseph's
Primary school.*

The St. Joseph's Student council.

Transition Year Rules OK !!!

Here at Joey's we've had a **Transition Year Programme** for the past fifteen years. The idea was put forward by the Department of Education and Science way back in 1973. September 1979 saw its introduction into St Joseph's under the then co-ordinator, Mr Aidan Giblin, when there were only around 100 schools in the scheme. In 2001 there were some 502 schools participating in this exciting, if at times more creative and "chaotic" programme. The philosophy of education of the **TYP** is very much student-centered rather than subject-centered. According to the official website, the hallmarks of a good TY programme are innovative and creative teaching and learning methods - among many other qualities which I will not go into here.

Bearing in mind this basic and central plank in its philosophy, we at Joey's have sought to make sure there are many activity-based learning projects in our **Transition Year**. The first of these is our **Arts Week**. During this week the students are involved in hands-on learning through arts and crafts under the expert eye of Ms Lonergan, meditation and drama with Mr Quinlan, and a programme with the Primary School where 12 TY students "adopted" a foreign national primary student, interviewed each one and found out as much as possible about his country of origin. A special **Battle of the Bands** competition was suggested and organized by a committee headed up by Eoghan Handley, Alan Doyle and Anthony Burke, and this festival of student music brought the Arts Week to a fitting conclusion. Seven bands from five or six different schools took part - all males unfortunately. Why are bands almost always male?

This led us into another innovative learning experience, namely **International Week** which was a joint effort between Joey's primary and secondary sectors. During this week we put on a marvellous display of students' work, and brought all first and second years in to view it, as well as both fifth and sixth classes from the primary. Also our modern language teachers tried to woo the students to the study of French, German and Spanish through the use of food items from each of these countries. Special thanks must be tendered at this point to Ms S. Nic Lochlainn, Ms J McCartney and Mr G. Brockie of our modern languages department for their co-operation, patience and care. This marvellous week was brought to a fitting conclusion with the presentation of six book token prizes by Mr Brian O Dwyer (Secondary Principal) and Mr Pat

Fanning (Primary Principal). For next year one suggestion is to put on a week dedicated to **Disability** in all its shapes and forms.

Our Religion and Life Skills programme covers many aspects of the student's on-going development - spiritual, moral, emotional and sexual. To this end we have given sessions in meditation and relaxation exercises, have taught a programme in mental health dealing with depression and other psychological and psychiatric disorders, have invited speakers in from the Samaritans, the AA, the former prisoners' association, Pathways, and from the ACET organization on HIV, AIDS, sexuality and drug addiction.

Another area worth mentioning is that of **GAA Coaching**. Mrs Caroline Tiernan (mother of Michael, a TY student) ran a marvellous coaching course under the auspices of the Parnell GAA Club. As part of their course the boys had to coach young primary pupils in football skills. They also successfully helped run a football blitz in the grounds of St David's Artane over a three day period.

The annual trip to Delphi outdoor activity centre in Galway/Mayo is always a highlight of the TYP, which has been ably organized by Ms Barbara Farrell for the last ten or more years. Not alone are the pupils introduced to the various outdoor pursuits like rock-climbing, abseiling, canoeing etc., but they are also instructed in the very important skill of team building which they will certainly need when they go on to college or out into the world of work.

Another aspect of TYP worth alluding to is the fact that two other students - Daniel Ennis and Daniel Hyland - were engaged in on-going football and basketball training in the primary school for three periods every Friday morning. At a superficial level these activities can be seen as interruptive of a more traditional method of teaching, but when considered at a more reflective level they will be adjudged as more effective, hands-on, pupil-centered learning. Just think of all the skills these students have learned - leadership, initiative, self-directed learning, social skills, independence, personal development, confidence etc - skills so much in demand in the world of work.

There are many other areas worth mentioning - like the Mini-Company which introduces the students to the world of business and all it entails. Perhaps your son could be a future entrepreneur. Also we must not forget the contribution our students make to

organize the Senior Citizens Christmas Party. All these areas supplement the other more traditional subjects on the curriculum on the curriculum, all of which are taught or should be taught in a decidedly innovative and creative way as befits the nature of TYP. In this respect teaching and learning are open to such modern insights into human intelligence, namely the seven basic intelligences outlined in the ground-breaking work of the American psychologist Howard Gardner. (See *Frames of Mind*, Howard Gardner, 1983) and www.surfacquarium.com, a fascinating site founded and updated regularly by the American educationist Walter McKenzie. Howard Gardner's own website is also marvellous and can be accessed at www.howardgardner.com).

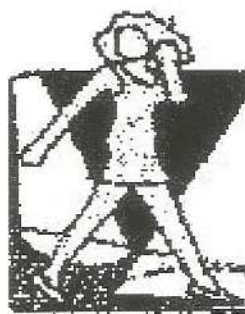
I have deliberately omitted saying anything about the core subjects from which the students go on to pick their choices for Leaving Certificate because we all appreciate how important these are and also because these are given considerable emphasis anyway in our education system. I have highlighted the above courses to point out the overall aims and goals more specific to the TY programme. However, it is important to underscore the fact that the inspectorate and educationists in general advocate innovative and creative learning and teaching methods in all subjects on the TY curriculum and, as many cross-curricular modules as possible. So, if you see a piece of graffiti which proclaims "TY Rules OK!" then you will truly know why.

Tim Quinlan (TY Co-ordinator)

Amazing Facts (1)

(1) Weird Plant: What looks a little like an octopus and can live for 1,000 years? It's the old Welwitschia (well-WITCH-ee-a) plant, which grows in desert areas of Namibia and Angola, two countries in Africa. The Welwitschia has only two leaves that shred into many long, leathery pieces as they grow. Welwitschia provide shelter for small desert animals and are an important part of the web of life in the desert.

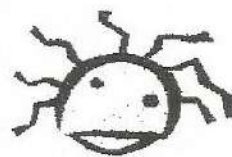
(2) The Oldest Musical Instrument in the World This was discovered recently in China and it's a flute carved from a bird's wing bone and it is more than 9,000 years old and makes a "reedy pleasant sound."



Strike a Pose!!!

In the words of a famous third year "you're such a poser". However, are we not all posers in this great play called "Life"? In this cosmopolitan world it is no longer women who take centre stage, the spotlight is now shining on the men as well! These days men are fashion conscious too. "Designer" shirts, shoes and belts are now an essential part of a man's attire. Do not get us started on what you would find in their bathrooms. Moisturiser, concealer, lip balm...The list is endless. Let's face it, in today's society men and women follow fashion in order to please each other and themselves!

"Fashion is not something that exists in dresses only, it is the sky, on the street, fashion has to do with ideas, the way we live, what is happening." The famous millionaire, Coco Chanel once spoke these inspiring words. How true was she? Over the past twenty years we have seen a great revolution in the fashion industry. It was thanks to the likes of Madonna that this industry started off with such a bang! Her controversial videos and extreme outfits caught the public's eye and won her lots of credibility. Sure look, all these years later we still have people trying to copy her style.



There is no expiration date on the fashion style of Madonna! Thanks to this modern day society that we all live in, people now feel free to dress how they feel. Today when we stroll through town our eyes have the experience of seeing numerous styles of fashion. From Boho Chic, Sporty, Casual, all the way to Gothic outfits-we are spoiled for choice. We feel that the world would be a very dull and boring place without the colour and individuality that fashion brings!

As two females entering into an all male environment we must admit we found the thought of it quite daunting. How wrong were we? Turns out they are

just the same if not worse than girls. Although uniforms are compulsory for the first to sixth years, the older years still originated their own styles. From spiked, shaven and even coloured hair, to one, two and even three piercings! We must give mention to the few who tried to originate their own hairstyles but failed miserably... Just what were you thinking?? However our favourite style of '04-'05 had to be the "Columbia" jacket and shaven head! All we have to say about this is "one word three syllables FAB U LOUS!!!! The spiked effect was also a big favourite of ours. Throughout the months in St. Joseph's We became friendly with a lot of the sixth years. What a world we entered in to! Not only did we get to see what kind of fashion sense they had but we also found out that one or two of them were quite the little DIVAS!! Oh but we did learn a lot from those sixth years. The "Butterfly", The "Nite Link" and the infamous "Pyramid". Lets just say we won't be short of a few moves when we hit the dance floor!

Well that's all from us, we hope you enjoyed reading this article. Best of Luck in the future and remember to keep smiling!! :)

Ceire & Shel ~~XXXXXXXX~~

Amazing Facts (2)

(1) *Banana Vaccine*: Wouldn't you rather eat a banana than get a shot in the arm? Most people would, which is why Dr Charles J. Arntzen in Houston, Texas, is developing a way to grow vaccines in bananas and other fruits. Unfortunately, it will be several years before the new vaccines can be used. In the meantime, try to stay calm!

(2) *Reindeer Antifreeze*: Most animals don't eat moss. It's hard to digest, and it has little nutritional value. But reindeer fill up with lots of moss. Why? The moss contains a special chemical that help reindeer keep their body fluids warm. When the reindeer their yearly journey across the icy Arctic region, this chemical keeps them from freezing - much as antifreeze keeps a car from freezing up in the winter.

(3) *Sticky Stuff*: Glue dates back to prehistoric times. Artists once mixed colourings with raw eggs, dried blood, and plant juices to make sticky paints for cave murals. Later, ancient Egyptians and other people learned to make stronger glues by boiling animal bones and hides. Today companies make glues using synthetic substances.

(4) *Zip it Up!*: A Chicago inventor patented a fastener called "a clasp locker or unlocker for shoes" in 1893. Unfortunately, the fastener often came undone unexpectedly.

A Swedish engineer patented a new version in 1913. The B.F. Goodrich Company used the fastener in rubber boots and gave it a new name -the zipper.

Poem

Night Vision

Only the headlights of taxis
And the sleepy tones of late night deejays
And soporific music
And the sighs of love- struck listeners...

Time to slow down, slow, slow, slow.
The day has long wound down.
On Kilmore Road a cyclist, barely visible,
Stops to light a cigarette.

In the shadows -
Young manly figure in the mirror
Blends into the dark,
Sucks in deliberate smoke and

Cogitates on the day.
Things are drawing to a close -
Acceptance grows as tiredness drains
Enthusiasm away.

Perhaps he let her go with the smoke
He blew so deliberately
Into the dark black shadows
Before he mounted his bike

And was gone.

T.Quinlan.

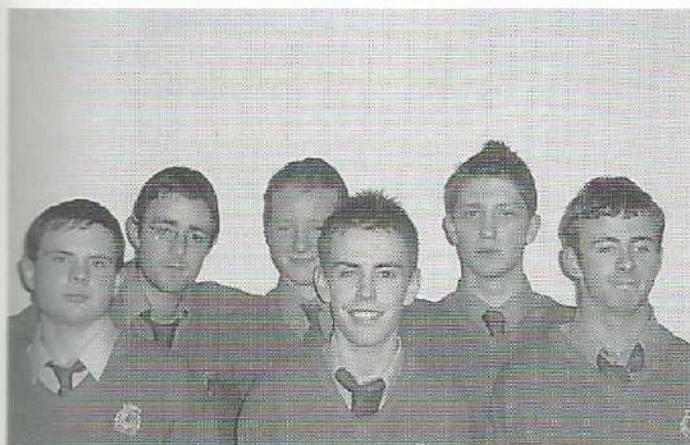
Sixth Year Committee Gallery



Deb's Committee:
Philip Stafford, Barry O'Shea,
Colm Reynolds, David Murphy.



Student Council:
David Kane, Ian Lowry
Brian Teeling, William Sherlock
Darren Wogan (President),
Patrick Martin (Treasurer),
Glenn Harman (Secretary)



St. Vincent de Paul Committee:
Eoghan Handley, Darren Wogan,
William Sherlock, Glen Harman,
Patrick Martin (Treasurer),
Paul McCormack (President)



Yearbook Committee:
Brian Teeling, Richard Hansard,
Barry O'Shea (Finance)
Aaron Lowry, Jason Rooney (Graphics),
Lisa Powell (Photographer),
Darren Wogan (Editor & Graphics),
Patrick Martin (Finance)

St. Joseph's Class 2005



Aaron Lowry

"An eye for an eye
will make the
whole world blind"



Anthony Doyle

"There is a sucker
born every minute"



Colm Reynolds

"I faced it all and
stood tall and did it
my way"



Philip Stafford

"Miss I think I've
done the wrong
sum"



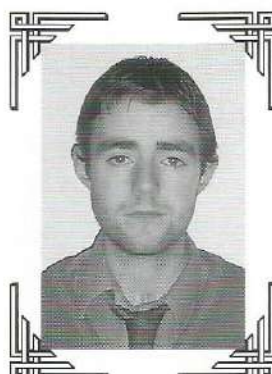
Christopher Byrne

"I was stuck in
traffic. I swear"



Brian Teeling

"Killed a man for
his Giro today"



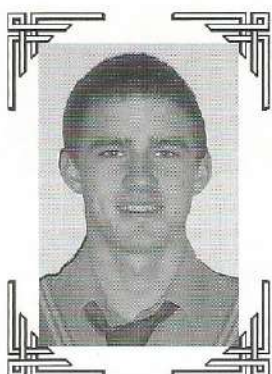
Darren Wogan

"A man is not a man
who does nothing to
save the world"



Patrick Martin

"Democracy is beau-
tiful in theory. In
practice it's a fallacy"



Brian Moore

"It wasn't me!
Don't mind that
Philly Loughney
Fella!"



Barry O'Shea

"I'd rather have a
bottle in front of me
than a frontal
labotomy"



Richard Hansard

"We're all in tune
to some kind of
higher plan"



David Murphy

"I am David,
hear me roar.
meow."
(Thanks Eddie)

St. Joseph's Class 2005



Eoghan Russell

"Football is not a matter of life & death, It's much more than that"



Gavin Doyle

"Dublin wan!"



Glenn Harman

"If I'm not back next year the bookies don't always win!"



Jason Rooney

"You never know what's going to happen"



Edward Dolan

"She was thirty-six and I fell asleep"



Eoin D'Arcy

"If quizzes are quizzical, what are test's"



John Moran

"I'm With Stupid"
<---



Jonathan Doolan

"There is no Devil. Just God when he is drunk!"



David Marsden

"I'm not much of a public speaker so I'll keep it short"



David McFarlane

"Daver the uncontrollable raver"



Keith Rooney

"I am free of all prejudices. I hate everyone equally now"



Mario Raso

"Do I look big in this photo"

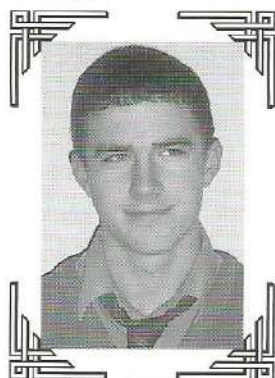
St. Joseph's Class 2005

Autographs:



Martin Higgins

*"At Least it's nice
out"*



Paul Moore

*"Six years on, not
one trophy, I blame
it on the managers"*



Philip Loughney

*"Brian Moore's
smoking in the
corner Sir"*



Raymond O'Connor

"You're sound"



Ronan Slevin

*"Smackbum
bugaboo"
Explanation:
Ya Donkey!*



Paul McCormack

*"The faster we run
the quicker we all
all get out"*

St. Joseph's Class 2005



James Hennessy

"All women love me, all men want to be me."



Lisa Powell



Louise Hancock

"I hate my job!"



Louise Byrne



Keith Connolly



Colm Walsh



Aídeen Preston



Jennifer Ingle



Ceire Mullan

*"One word three syllables
Fab-u-lous!"*



Michelle Doherty



Ciaran Sharkey



Lee Carr

St. Joseph's Class 2005

Autographs:



Lee Dalton

"Can I have a roll
with a couple of
sausages please!"



Michelle Deegan

"Santa Baby :)"



Marie Duguey



Kim Kinsella



Obaye Jegbefume



Vivian Wu

Sixth Year Profiles

Name: Christopher Byrne
Nickname: Byrner
What he wants to be: Aircraft Engineer
What he's going to be: Aeroplane model maker
Favourite memory: Cycling to Glendalough

Name: Eoin D'Arcy
Nickname: Eoin the Norman
What he wants to be: A bus stop
What he's going to be: A bench
Favourite memory: Being kicked by Mr. Kelly in Italy

Name: Edward Dolan
Nickname: Eddy
What he wants to be: An electrician
What he's going to be: World dancing champ.
Favourite memory: Delphi and the cycling trip

Name: Jonathan Doolan
Nickname: Jack De Ville!
What he wants to be: Computer hacker
What he's going to be: Lottery winner
Favourite memory: Delphi

Name: Patrick Martin
Nickname: Paddy
What he wants to be: Il Duce
What he's going to be: Arrested for tax evasion
Favourite memory: Being late in Venice

Name: Paul McCormack
Nickname: McCormack
What he wants to be: Olympic Runner
What he's going to be: Community Games Runner
Favourite memory: School trip U.S.A.

Name: David McFarlane
Nickname: Spanky or Spizzle McFizzle
What he wants to be: A Baseball
What he's going to be: A Hustler
Favourite memory: Getting chased by Mr. O'Dwyer

Name: Brian Moore
Nickname: Fonzy
What he wants to be: In The Army
What he's going to be: In the Navy (Sailor)
Favourite memory: Mr. Early's classes

Name: Paul Moore
Nickname: Moorsey
What he wants to be: Fireman
What he's going to be: Arsonist
Favourite memory: Getting chased by Mr. O'Dwyer through St. Anne's

Name: Gavin Doyle
Nickname: Nicky
What he wants to be: Race driver
What he's going to be: Circling Marino
Favourite memory: Trip to Barcelona

Name: Glenn Harman
Nickname: Harman, Harmo and Bez
What he wants to be: Journalist
What he's going to be: Selling the big issue
Favourite memory: All the school trips

Name: Martin Higgins
Nickname: Billy Joe
What he wants to be: Street racer
What he's going to be: Electrician
Favourite memory: Skiing and Delphi

Name: Richard Hansard
Nickname: Brian McFadden
What he wants to be: Artist
What he's going to be: Irish Busker
Favourite memory: School Trip to Venice

Name: Phillip Loughney
Nickname: Locknutz
What he wants to be: Mrs. O'Briens husband
What he's going to be: Killed by Mr. O'Brien
Favourite memory: Wearing skirts on non-uniform day.

Name: Aaron Lowry
Nickname: Milky, Noraa Lowry
What he wants to be: The milky bar kid.
What he's going to be: An artist
Favourite memory: The coke fight in Delphi

Name: David Marsden
Nickname: Marsey
What he wants to be: Anything better than Loughney
What he's going to be: Loughney's Parole officer
Favourite memory: Being chased by Mr. O'Dwyer

Sixth Year Profiles

Name: Anthony Doyle
Nickname: Diddler
What he wants to be: Bouncer
What he's going to be: Bouncer
Favourite memory: Bashing Gav

Name: John Moran
Nickname: Mohn Joran
What he wants to be: Herpotherologist (Biology)
What he's going to be: Owner of a pet shop
Favourite memory: Skiing trip

Name: David Murphy
Nickname: Murph, Big Dave
What he wants to be: International Rock Star
What he's going to be: Drumming for drink
Favourite memory: Probably Leaving!

Name: Raymond O'Connor
Nickname: The Rock
What he wants to be: Male Lapdancer
What he's going to be: Flasher
Favourite memory: Getting chased by
Mr. O'Dwyer

Name: Barry O'Shea
Nickname: Baz
What he wants to be: Garda
What he's going to be: Security guard in Dunnes
Favourite memory: The Drunk in the yard

Name: Mario Rasso
Nickname: Big Boy
What he wants to be: Food Critic
What he's going to be: Probably a Food Critic
Favourite memory: Mr. Teeling falling of the
table

Name: Colm Reynolds
Nickname: Frankie Lampard
What he wants to be: Even Sexier
What he's going to be: Attending AA
Favourite memory: Winning soccer final as
captain

Name: Jason Rooney
Nickname: Rason Jooney
What he wants to be: Games Designer
What he's going to be: On the game
Favourite memory: School ending

Name: Keith Rooney
Nickname: Ivan the great
What he wants to be: Nuclear Scientist
What he's going to be: Binman
Favourite memory: Delphi

Name: Eoghan Russell
Nickname: Russy Kid!
What he wants to be: Snooker Player
What he's going to be: Jazz Busker
Favourite memory: Darren Wogan getting
spiked with aftershave

Name: Phillip Stafford
Nickname: Captain Joey's
What he wants to be: A Giant Muscle
What he's going to be: The next Mr. Oonan
Favourite memory: The nights out on the Italy
trip

Name: Ronan Slevin
Nickname: Slev
What he wants to be: Working with the E.S.B.
What he's going to be: A Donkey
Favourite memory: Fighting at the G.A.A.
matches

Name: Brian Teeling
Nickname: Teela, Trigger
What he wants to be: Fashion Designer
What he's going to be: Working in topman
Favourite memory: Coyler falling off his bunk

Name: Darren Wogan
Nickname: We couldn't think of one
What he wants to be: The next J.R.R Tolkien
What he's going to be: Working for the
Northside people/Buy and Sell
Favourite memory: Music, English and
finishing the yearbook

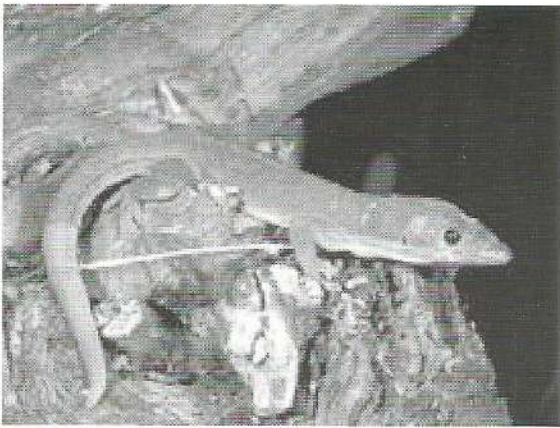
Sixth Year Profiles sponsored by

Fosters Supermarket

*Fresh fruit and Veg. Delicatessen,
Local and friendly staff.*

5 St Aidan's Park Road

Reptiles



Reptiles form one of the major orders of animals, dating back to the time when dinosaurs and other prehistoric creatures ruled the earth. Living species of reptiles number about 6,500, with more being discovered every year in remote parts of the world.

Reptiles differ from amphibians in having scaly bodies and, more importantly, in laying shelled eggs or giving birth to live young. It is this feature that has made them so successful, allowing them to colonize areas where there is little water and thus exploit a whole new range of habitats. Although only a very few reptile species are suitable, or available, for captivity, they form a fascinating cross-section of animals. Many of them are beautiful, others are impressive, but all are interesting.

The reptiles are split into several groupings. These are the CHELONIANS (Turtles and Tortoises), the CROCODYLIANS (crocodiles and alligators) the TUATARA, a strange survivor

from prehistoric times, the LIZARDS which include the gecko, which make up a family called GEKKONIDAE. (pronounced GEK-CON-EH-DAY), and the SNAKES. The study of reptiles and amphibians is called HERPETOLOGY. I am now going to talk about a species of lizard which I am familiar with, the leopard gecko. The scientific name of this species is EUBLEPHARIS MACULARIUS. The leopard gecko is found in Afghanistan, North Western India and Pakistan. The size of this species at birth is 3.5 inches (8.9 cm.) to just over eight inches (20.5 cm). You can keep a single male in a 20 gallon cage/vivarium, and he will thrive. Geckoes are insectivorous, meaning that they prey heavily on insects. They are nocturnal animals, meaning that they come out at night to hunt. They sleep most of the day, while they spend most of their time hiding in rock cavities or in burrows. The temperature of the vivarium should be around 32 degrees Centigrade at daytime and falling back to 26 degrees at night time to stimulate predation. The Gecko is subject to tail loss called

CAUDAL AUTOTOMY. Like most geckoes, Leopard Geckoes will drop their tails if threatened and/or grabbed by the tail. Following autotomy, the original tail will twitch on the ground. In the wild, the squirming tail would likely hold the attention of a predator and offer a

snack while the Leopard gecko escapes. The tail will eventually regenerate. It should be noted that this species of lizard lives to over thirty years making it the longest lived lizard in the world.

John Moran, Sixth Year.

Art



By Darren wogan

First year joke compilation

Q: Why did the one handed skeleton cross the road?

A: To get to the second hand shop.

Q: What do you call a nun with a washing machine on her head?

A: Sistermatic.

Q: What does a lawyer call his daughter?

A: Sue.

Q: What did Jesus say to Joseph when he was on the cross?

A: I can see our house from here.

Q: What did the dinosaur decorate his house with?

A: Reptiles.

Q: What did the big chimney say to the small chimney?

A: You're too small to be smoking.

Q: Where do dogs go when they lose their tails?

A: To the tailors.

Q: Why does Ken keep his trumpet in the fridge?

A: He likes cool music.

Q: Why did the woman tell her husband to keep the toilet seat down?

A: He's been carrying him all day.

Q: A blind man was swinging his guide dog in a shop and the shop keeper asks him what he is doing and the blind man says "It's alright I'm just having a look around".

Q: Did you hear about the fight in the chipper?

A: Two sausages got battered.

This head is living on its own; its body was lost in the war. He was getting this medal for bravery. This chap comes along with his medal and the head says "I don't want the medal". The chap goes over to the nurse. "What's wrong with him". The nurse says "It's bad news. He's getting his teeth taken out tomorrow."

Q: What do vampires eat for dinner?

A: Stake.

Q: Why did the punk rocker cross the road?

A: Because he was stapled to the chicken.

Q: How do you make a sausage roll?

A: Push him down a hill.

Q: Where does Bin Laden keep his C.D.s?

A: In Iraq.

Amazing facts (3)

(1) *Why does the wind blow?*

Whoosh! You know that wind is moving air. But what causes the air to move? It's the uneven heating of the earth's atmosphere. As the sun warms the earth's surface, the atmosphere warms too. Some parts of the earth receive direct rays from the sun all year and are always warm. Other places receive indirect rays, so the climate is colder.

Warm air which weighs lighter than cool air, rises. Then cool air moves in and replaces the rising warm air. This movement of air is what makes the wind blow.

(2) *Why is the centre of the earth so hot?*

Some scientists believe that the earth began billions of years ago as a huge ball of swirling dust and gases. As the earth grew larger, new materials piled up on the outside and squeezed the materials inside. Energy from all this activity was released as heat. Eventually most of the iron in the earth melted and collected at the core, or the centre. This released more heat.

The temperature at the core became hot - perhaps more than 9000 degrees Fahrenheit (4,982 degrees Centigrade). Lighter materials rose to the outside of the earth and cooled, forming the earth's crust. If you dig in your backyard, don't worry about running into the earth's core. You'd have to dig a hole 4,000 miles (6,437 kilometers) deep!

Poetry is...

the best words in the best order or...what follows:

The Abyss

It's quiet and dark
And I am all alone.
So this is the place
I now call home?

I'm lonely and hungry
And ever so sad.
I'm weird and stupid,
I'm a psycho and mad.

No more pills, no more knives,
No more pains in the head.
No more secrets or lies,
No more bleeding, I'm dead.

James MacDermott (Past Pupil)

Leave Me Alone

Stop looking at me
With your accusing eyes,
Stop going around town
And spreading your lies.

Stop discussing my business
When I'm not there.
I'm nothing to you,
So why should you care?

Stop waiting to beat me
When I'm on my way home.
I'm only a kid,
Can't you leave me alone?

James MacDermott

Escapade

(A Pathway to Leaving Cert)

A walk along the edge of books,
Dark shadows on white walled ravines,
And lumbered with a one ton bag
Of pages full of memories.
Some trudge along past inky streams,
Or traipse through leaden continents
And study maps of geography,
A landscape full of common sense.
The language of Spain and France
And on occasion Germany,
And maybe soon some time next year
The dialects of Italy.
The botany surrounds our world,
The many complex organelles.
Too little time to revel in
The pleasures of that knowledge well.
The complicated arcs and curves
Co-ordinated geometry
Can make precise equations,
But the work is not of mental ease.
With longing for their native land,
Straight back to Ireland they shall be,
The sweetly sound of Gaeilge
Agus i ag rith trasna an chroi.
Yet history repeats itself,
The burdens of the slightest rest.
And all the time that's spent on work,
That ever looming one last test.

A six year journey documented,
In the words of Kavanagh:
The isolation that they felt,
The outcast's view of Inniskeen:
"A road, a mile of kingdom, I am king
Of banks and stones and every
Blooming thing."

Darren Wogan (Sixth Year)

The Joy of Reading

From the time I was eligible I always had a library ticket. In the gloomy grey sixties the library was somewhere to go. There were no colour televisions, no videos and no pocket calculators then. Most people lived in one channel land which just added to the effect of the monochrome world we inhabited. As regards computers - we had never heard of them, except perhaps the monstrous ones that filled those big rooms which we saw on the cinema screens - the ones with those huge tapes the size of film reels.

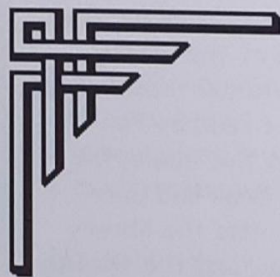
Cinema was something we could not really afford. Anyway, there were not that many picture houses then. Outside football on the street, there was only the fascination of the library. It was a delight to discover any book you had even a passing interest in. Whether a book was new or old did not really matter. A book you have never read before, even if read by hundreds of others, is always new for you. Anyway I used always love looking at the labels, the more the merrier, stuck one on top of the other with all the dates that the book had been withdrawn. If so many people had read it - then it surely was a must-read. Also the library happened to be warm and inviting. I loved the smell of the books, old or new, and the sheen from the shiny wooden tables at which you could sit to admire your new discovery. Very soon you would return to read all the Enid Blyton books, especially The Famous Five series, not to mention the Biggles books by Captain W.E. Johns who had been a pilot in the First World War. As you grew older there were the Agatha Christie - The Queen of Crime - detective books - always brilliant and so well written.

Simple times, simple pursuits. Simple people, you might say. Simple but happy, I would reply. And the art of reading is a joy forever. It's a skill that will stay with you for life, and it can bring you through many a grey and dreary moment. I always like asking people what they are reading because it says so much about them, about their imagination, about their creativity, about their hopes and dreams. I also like reading books recommended by others, especially books that I have never heard of before. A friend has just encouraged me to read Tuesdays with Morrie, by Mitch Albom - a beautiful book but not for the faint hearted. I read this in tandem with another equally small, but no less profound, book by Leonard Mlodinow called *Some Time With Feynmann*. The first is a philosophical and moving account of the last dialogues of a dying man (a professor of sociology) while the second is an account of how the famous Nobel and Caltech physicist, Richard Feynmann, faced both life and death, and how his creativity in physics and daily life kept him alive for ten years longer than his doctor had expected. Another interesting read is Bill Bryson's *A Short History of Nearly Everything*, which is a brilliant rough guide to science for the general reader. This book traces science from the Big Bang right through to today, and he gives a down-to-earth take on Einstein and his theories of relativity. It also recounts the unravelling of our genetic code in the "double helix" of our DNA with Crick and Watson. For those with an interest in biography you could do worse than reading Bill Clinton's autobiography, called simply, *My Life*. Sylvia Nasar's wonderful biography of the Nobel Laureate and mathematician, John Nash - called *A Beautiful Mind* - is also a riveting read.

The thing about reading is that there's always a surprise around the corner, or to use a more

precise image under the next dust jacket or book cover. So what do you like reading? Anything, if it expands your horizons, opens your mind, rattles your cage, shakes you out of your complacency, takes pot shots at your prejudices, makes you laugh and cry and roar and shout - anything that runs the whole gamut of human emotions. After all we cannot enjoy every experience first hand. So then, for all those experiences we could never have, let's get them by proxy, by reading, by opening up an inviting cover and staying the course till the end. Take a bow Mr Oonan for having the vision and the determination to make a school library possible.

T. Quinlan.



Support Your School Library.

Donate a book.

*Make use of it by borrowing
one.*

Be a reader.

Use your imagination.



A Few Words.... from the heart

Speaking as an individual who has had just as many ups and downs as my mental suspension can handle, I say these few words.

Sixth years I wish you luck. The Leaving Cert is the most important set of exams you will ever sit. As daunting as that is, remember that you are doing it for nobody but yourself - you make the decisions that will shape your own life. If you don't get what you want, your options will always be open. Follow your gut. If some direction has been hanging in the back of your mind, there must be a reason it's not leaving. You may have been studying some subjects in which you feigned little or no interest - college should be treated as a chance to break that pattern. Once you know what you want, let nothing prevent you from achieving it. Do what you want.

Repeats, the vast majority of us have suffered the pressure of trying to be better than ourselves. The Leaving Cert has shown us no mercy, but we're toughing it out. When I began studying to repeat I felt defeated. I now feel a distinct pride. I know not only how doing the Leaving Cert in the first place has made me feel, but also how resigning myself to the fact that I have to start over has made me feel.

Repeating has definitely made me a stronger person. I understand now that life is what I make of it. I know that I have no control over events that may arise, but I also know that I have the power to change my position in life. We all hold that power. Never forget that your career is not everything! Your friends and your family are the greatest gift that you will ever have.

We are all at one of the biggest turning points in our lives. I only hope we choose the right direction.

Lisa Powell (Repeats)

Poem

Regret

T. Quinlan

Regret is a thing with feathers -
That flew into death -
So unexpectedly -
A puff of life squashed out
By vulcanized rubber.

Was it a seed or a twig
Or some small insect
That caught its eye?
So small and significant
In being insignificant -
Yet such is life -
We mourn the miniscule,
Consign the many bloody corpses
To indifferent statistics.

Yet this, mark this well,
It does disturb -
Penetrate to some long lost level
Where sympathy cowers afraid
That it will be seen
Naked in its fragility.

A squashed bird
ready to decay -
Sends its atoms to
The anonymity of clay -
A miracle of life
Unwound into nothingness.
Such a random death -
Yet the beauty was
The very mystery of its being -

The superfluity of life,
The prodigality of nature,
The expendability of one member
For the greater good of all.

Blessed be the singer silenced,
One less chorister -
For the dawn -
One more prayer -
For the driver -
One more character
On the metaphorical gravestone.

The "R"(Resource) Team

"If a man does not keep pace with his companions - Perhaps it is because he hears a different drummer. Let him step to the music he hears, however measured or far away." (Henry David Thomas)."

In September 2004 St Joseph's secondary school saw the the usual arrival of a new group of first years, but also for the first time one student from the "Outreach" class in St Joseph's Primary also joined the year.

Immediately the need for Resources and a Resource room became obvious. Quickly plans were put into action. First the appointment of a Special Needs Assistant (well two actually who job share). Then the small meeting room on the ground floor was almost overnight transformed into the "Resource room". This room was initially used by the Special Needs Assistants (SNAs) as a study room where they could bring their pupil to do homework and advanced preparation of work during his free periods.

In March 2005 a full-time Resource Teacher was appointed. Her role is to work with this pupil and others who may be having difficulty in some classes by giving extra tuition, preparation of work and attending to homework.

This September Joey's welcomes another pupil from the "Outreach Class" and wheels have already been set in motion to design a bigger and better resource room. It is hoped that this room when completed will be a fully equipped room aimed at providing resources for children with Aspergers Syndrome, Dyslexia, Dyspraxia, learning difficulties and language difficulties. It will incorporate a resource library complete with computers and learning software

Lisa



Glenn Harman writes on the Secondary School Tours

Trips down Memory Lane

Undoubtedly for me the best thing about the school year is the school trips away during the mid-term break. Unfortunately this is my last year in St Joseph's and it means that I have come to the end of the line as far as the school trips are concerned. I always knew that they couldn't last forever and that the day would come when I could no longer put my deposit down for next year's trip, but that day has come quicker than I had imagined. I leave Joey's in June taking with me the memories that I have acquired whilst away with Mr Oonan and the gang for the past six years.

I remember being in sixth class in Primary School when Mr Foster came over to tell us why we should go to Joey's Secondary School. One of the things he mentioned was the school trip. As soon as I heard of these trips I immediately went home and told my parents that I wanted to go to the secondary. So when September came one of the first things I did in Secondary was give in all the money for the trip in October. Another lad who had decided he was going on the trip was Mario. Little did I know at the time that within the next six years Mario and I would visit seven different countries together.

The first trip was to Belgium, Germany and Holland. I thought to my self, how the hell are we going to have time to visit three different countries in under a week? It was quite easy actually. We arrived in Belgium on the first day, from there we drove to Germany on the coach (where we always had a great laugh), and the road trip took hours, at least five or six if I can remember correctly. When we arrived in Germany we took a stroll along the River Rhine before checking into our hotel where we rested until the morning when it was time to get up and go to Phantasia Land, a theme park with rides and rollercoasters.

We also visited the city of Cologne. I decided

that during our stop here I would run up the belltower of the cathedral, and when I got to the top I was greeted with an amazing view of the city.



The next stop was Amsterdam, Holland where Mr Oonan threatened to send us home if anyone was caught within a mile of a "Coffee Shop". So instead I can recall some of the older lads saying they went in search of the Red Light District (for any of our younger readers, you don't have to know what this place is, it's very bold). We got a tour of the house where Ann Frank hid from the Nazis, during the war years, a place which even at the age of 12 I realised had such historic value. We took a boat ride through Amsterdam, capturing some of the sights along the way. I recall going to see windmills somewhere in Holland, but I can't remember where exactly. When our two days in Holland were up it was all aboard the coach and we set off for Belgium. We stayed here for only one night before going home, but as usual we did as much as we could in the time we had. This included going for a game of bowling on the last night, and then having some time on departure day to walk around Brussels and do a bit of shopping.

When we got back Mr Oonan was beginning to work on the next trip. It was a big one, the USA. I couldn't believe that I had the chance to go to America, New York and Washington especially. I knew that this would be great so

I put down my deposit as soon as possible. The plane journey took around 7 hours and that's without including the time we spent in the emigration office in Dublin airport. This trip had the largest attendance of all the ones that I've been on, I think there were around fifty students there, which made it better - as the old saying goes, "the more the merrier." When we touched down in JFK airport I could feel the excitement, knowing that we had arrived in America was an unbelievable feeling, and also that I was going to see all the places that I had seen in the movies.

While we were in New York we visited The World Trade Centre, where I just had to go out on the roof and take in the sight that is New York city. The wind was unbelievable, even better was the view as the sun was setting on a cold day in NY. In the distance I could see the Empire State Building and The Statue of Liberty. One thing that stands out in my mind about NY was the amount of walking we did. We would leave the hostel at about twelve in the morning and walk around NY until 12 at night. Of course we made stops along the way to places we were scheduled to visit, one of which, the Empire State Building stands out in my memory - Mr Brockie nearly had a fit on a simulator there. That was brilliant! It took us on a bumpy ride around the city, something that Mr Brockie was not too happy with. We stayed at the YMCA youth hostel, where on the first night we broke out of our rooms and ran to the hall on the top floor for a game of football. Bearing in mind that we had travelled across the Atlantic nobody was ready to go to sleep.



During our stay we visited the Statue of Liberty and Ellis Island, famous for where the people signed in after they had left Ireland during the time of the Great Famine to come to America. I recall walking around the Statue of Liberty and realising that this was

almost too good to be true. These were the places that I saw in the movies, and here I was walking around taking photographs of them. Times Square was amazing. At the time I was only thirteen and still a big fan of the WWF. It was even better when Mr O'Dwyer took a few of us down to WWF New York, where they were filming for Monday Night Raw. Unfortunately I was one of the lads who didn't get to go down stairs to the bar where X Pac and Tori were hanging out with the fans.

It's crazy now to think that I was actually there. We strolled around the famous Central Park where a few of the lads and myself got talking to people from Ireland who knew exactly where we were from in Dublin - it's a small world after all. Across the road was the Plaza which was so familiar to me since one of my favourite films of childhood was filmed here, "Home Alone 2 Lost in New York."

After a few days in New York, we travelled to Washington where we stayed in a great hotel with huge rooms with five beds and a wide screen television. The windows stretched the length of the wall, so when we opened the curtain we got a great view of the hustle and bustle outside. I remember being woken by the sound of Ms Farrell banging on the door at six in the morning, getting us up to visit the White House which we got a tour of. Then we went to Capitol Hill and up to George Washington's house where we saw the actual bed in which he died. I remember playing rugby with the sixth years (a dangerous thing to do when your only thirteen) outside Capitol Hill. It was a beautiful day, the sun was shining down on us and we were having a great laugh. Most of those lads I may never see again, but when I look back on it I realise that it really was a once in a lifetime trip. Last night we did things like go to the cinema and the ESPN ZONE which is one of the best arcades in America. We never really had a chance to have a break, so it was no wonder that when we got home I slept for twenty three hours straight.

Barcelona was next on the list and given that

we had been in America the year before I didn't think it would compare to it, but I was wrong and we had a great time. One of the things I really remember about this trip was the coach journeys. My God, every time we were on the bus there was a sing song, so much so that eventually the teachers couldn't take it anymore and Mr Oonan had to tell us to shut up. We visited the Nou Camp, home to Barcelona F.C. where we got a tour of the stadium and also met Patrick Kluivert. We also got to go to the Champions' League match between Barcelona and Fenerbache, which Barca won 1-0, thanks to a screaming free kick in the dying seconds by Rivaldo.

We took time out and did some shopping. Then we went to Porta Ventura a theme park which boasts that it is the home to the Dragon Khan rollercoaster, the biggest coaster in Europe. That was great - I remember going on the water rides with the likes of Mario, Teela, Eoin Darcy and Paul McCormack, an absolutely brilliant laugh. It's these types of things that are priceless, the bundles of photos I have with the lads in these places having a laugh just can't be beaten. Every night we were allowed out for a couple of hours, so all of us headed to the bumper cars across the road. They were great because they were fast, there was music and they were cheap. Again you just can't beat the laugh that was had on them every night of the week. I'm sure Ronan Slevin will remember somehow, don't ask me how but he got some bird into his car - as soon as the rest of us saw this we surrounded him when he was stuck in a corner. When she got fed up she got out of the car and we all let a big cheer! The nights were good in Barcelona, especially the discos. Some of the bigger lads got a hold of me and threw me up in the air where they bounced me up and down like a crowd surfer - it was great till my top got ripped off! I'm sure if any of the boys in the disco that night are reading this now they will remember dancing on top of the tables. The trip ended with the Barca match and the next day we jettied home.

I've said so much and yet I am only half way through. Who could forget the trip to Milan

and Venice? It was great. The walk around the city of Milan was excellent - Mario, Paul McCormack and I took time out to down outside a small restaurant to eat some real; Italian pizza and watch a Serie A match. We then window shopped our way through the side streets as we made our way back to the meeting point to catch up with the rest of the group. We went disco bowling on one of the nights. That was great! I got to see TQ's moves on the dance floor - John Travolta eat your heart out (and I have a photo to prove it!). We also went to see the Inter Milan versus Rosenberg Champions League match. Inter won 3-0 in the amazing San Siro stadium. After that we headed for Venice - an amazing city because it is built on water. We walked around the city and even got on the gondolas - 60 euro a ride! However, that's nothing compared to what Paddy Martin and



Paul McCormack had to pay for a taxi back to the mainland after they showed up an hour late for the ferry. To this day they say it was worth the 70 euro, but I still think they are going mad inside. An extra hour in Venice for 70 euro, I don't think so.

I was a bit surprised to hear that we were going back to Italy the year after, but this time it was for skiing! On the first day we travelled to Milan and some of us had the advantage of knowing where everything was because of the previous trip. So once again Mario and I went back to that little restaurant and had a pizza - it tasted as good as the last 6 one! After that we went up the mountains to a place called Lavarone. On our first day we were shown the basics of skiing. I remember going down the little hill for learners, although it looked huge since I had never skied before in my life. We were told to go

down a certain way, but instead I went straight down, and little did I know that going straight built up a lot of speed, and I still hadn't learnt how to stop properly. With only 2 hours skiing experience Mr Oonan took his group up the "huge" and I do mean huge mountain. When we got to the top he had nearly changed his mind about skiing down it, but I managed to convince him and we decided to go for it - following his lead, of course. he took us on the path through the forest. I was third in line so I had a pretty good view of him, and thank God I did because he went flying way off the course of the path, his legs were out in front of him and nearly over his head - it was gas! Then we took it upon ourselves to make our own way down. I will never forget that ski down that mountain - I just went straight down, all the time thinking I was going to fall. Then a second year got in the way and I nearly killed him. When I got to the bottom I couldn't stop in time and I went flying out nearly into the car park at the bottom of the mountain. After that I got the hang of it, and when you get control it is really enjoyable. Unfortunately, some of them couldn't get the hang of it as quickly as we had - including "straight line Brian" or Mr O'Dwyer as he was known before the trip. He just went straight the whole way. You would be skiing and the next you'd hear a roar to get out of the way and he'd go flying down the mountain on a straight line - some man for one man! The discos at night were good as well - the first one was anyway. The second seemed to have about five girls there at most. Another great laugh was the tobogganing. You would get this flat plastic seat and put it behind your backside, run with it, jump and land on it and then you would fly down the slopes. One of the highlights of that was getting Mr Brockie to do it. Mr Brockie's famous phrase, "No, no, I don't want snowballs," was coined on that trip. Everyone looked around in shock as he shouted - everything went silent because at first we didn't know what was going on. I was introduced to the great sport of skiing and I will definitely do it again when I get then chance.

My last trip was to France. I hadn't been there before. Our first place to visit was

Caen. From there we travelled to the D-day beaches - made even more famous in the film "Saving Private Ryan". we had a game of football here, which was a bit weird when you think about how many men were killed there and here we were years later having a football match on it. Then we visited the American and German graveyards. As far as the eye could see there were headstones. The American one is a lot easier on the eye with its clean white headstones as opposed to the German one whose gravestones were like rocks sticking up out of the ground. After our stay in Caen we went to Paris. In the morning we went to Disneyland where it started to snow heavily. We couldn't believe it, but it made for a better picture in front of the Disney Castle. We had a good laugh here, spending most of our time on the Indiana Jones ride. Rocky Mountain was good as well, but it was a pity that Space Mountain was closed for renovations. My brother, Chris Oonan and I didn't feel like queueing for the Haunted House, so we ran around the back and scaled the fence - it was good in the end. Honey I Shrank the Kids was good as well. You go into this big auditorium and take a seat, then Wayne Skalinski comes on screen and then the fun begins. Before you go in you put on 3-D glasses and with these you are made to think that you shrink and get blown up.



We also went go-karting on one of the nights. They were proper karts so they were really fast, but we managed to escape without any injuries! We went to Paris then and took the Bateau Mouche along the River Seine, taking in all the sights as we went along - including the Eiffel Tower which is all lit up at night. We visited the Louvre, home of the Mona Lisa, which isn't the biggest thrill to look at.

However, knowing that Leonardo da Vinci painted it is cool.
On our last day we visited the Eiffel Tower and some of us went to the top.
It was a great way to end six years of school trips. On the bus back from Dublin airport to

the school I got up and said a few words, thanking the teachers and especially Mr Oonan for their endless work on these trips. When I sat back down that was it - my last trip was over. It was a great six years. Thanks sir!!

Poem

I Sat Upon The Staircase

I sat upon the staircase
And I heard a loud sigh.
I tried to block the sound out,
Hoping i would die.

I ran straight down the staircase
And swung open the door,
There was my sister standing,
Her eyes battered and sore.

She said get dressed at once
To the "Mater" we must go.
I didn't ask any questions.
She knew I had to know.

We ran down the corridor
And went to the nurse.
She said that since we had left
His condition had got worse.

We sat in the waiting room
And were all upset and sad.
Then my granny came in.
She knew it must be bad.

The doctors brought us into a room,
And said there was no hope.
We all broke down into tears.
We knew we couldn't cope.

He was in intensive care
And that's where he would stay.
It broke our hearts to see him like this
But we couldn't stay away.

We all went in one by one
And in a bed he lay.
It really hurt to say goodbye
But I knew he couldn't stay.

I realised he couldn't stay,
I knew I must let him go.
I prayed looking up to Heaven,
I hoped it wasn't so.

We turned off the machines
On Tuesday June first,
The pain that hit us with reality,
That pain was the worst.

We never saw much of each other,
We had always been apart.
Now it's caused a big wedge
Down inside my heart.

I don't know where he is now,
I guess I'll never know,
But I'm glad he always knew
We did love him so.

So I sat upon the staircase
And cried and cried and cried,
I wish my brother ever so much,
I wish he never died.

They showed us all his x-rays,
The damage to his brain,
My dear older brother
Had been through so much pain.

Anonymous Student
(Secondary)

Primary Pupils Write

The Haunted Train

It all started when I got on the haunted train. I didn't know it was haunted until I needed to go to the toilet. I asked the driver and he said: "Go to the last carriage. Now go away!" I said in my mind "how rude", and ran through all the carriages until I got to the last carriage. I saw an arm. I pulled it out. It was a live body. It said "Don't tell anybody." "Why?" I said. "Because the driver will kill me even faster." He grabbed my leg but the train crashed and flipped over, and everyone died except me. Everybody there had no food or water, and loads of zombies and bats came. Everyone else turned into spirits and all of them chased me. I said, "Ah, ah, ah and they killed me.

Mark Doyle, Room 1



My Five Years in Joey's by Geoff Ennis

When I first joined Joey's I was in second class. I knew I was going to make new friends. I had five best friends in the school and they were Aaran Powell, Ryan Connolly, Barry Redmain, Leroy Howard and Damien Kelly. I play with them every day in school. In third class it was very good and my teacher was Mr McCarthy. he was the best teacher for art and was my favourite teacher. I then moved on to 4th class - It was not as good as 2nd and 3rd. The only good thing about 4th was the sport. Fifth class was great. My favourite moment was when we went to Croke Park. Sixth class was very exciting. We do a lot of sports and have more trips to go on.

Primary Pupils Write

My Five Years in Joey's:

In my five years in Joey's I have come across five teachers. Mr Fanning or Fanno, Mr McCarthy, Mr Caulfield, Ms Berkeley and we currently have Mrs Stewart. They have all taught us all a lot, each one differently. We have been to loads of places on trips or even to matches. Our school has a lot of after school activities and I have been in a few. I have been in Judo, gaelic Football and Hurling. But there is still a lot of other things too. Two years ago our school got into a Gaelic Final and we played in croke Park. We lost and I played, but it was a great day. This year we made our confirmation. That was another great day. That was a brief summary of my five years in Joey's.

Yours Sincerely, Peter O'Brien.

Fanno is the principal

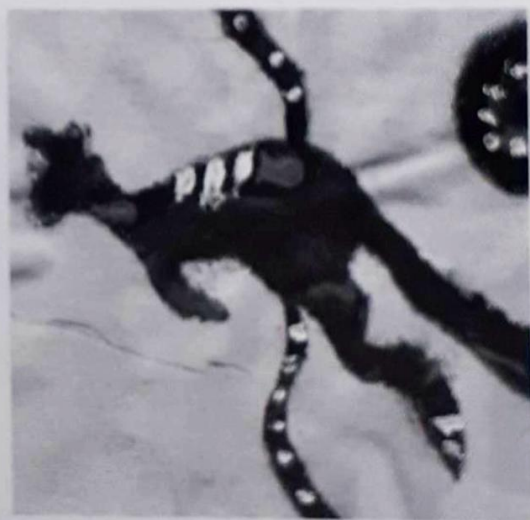
And Fanno is a good principal

No bold kids in Joey's

Nobody messes with Fanno!! Yeah Right!!

Orders come from Fanno.

Douglas Campion, Fifth Class



By Dominic Wogan
Fourth Class



Gary Doyle Fifth Class

Primary Pupils Write

Since Hanna Moved Away

The tyres on my bike are flat.
The sky is grouchy grey.
At least it sure feels like that
Since Hanna moved away.

Chocolate ice cream tastes like prunes.
December's come to stay.
They've taken back the Mays and Junes
Since Hanna's moved away.

Flowers smell like halibut.
Velvet feels like hay.
Every handsome dog's a mutt
Since Hanna's moved away.

Nothing's fun to laugh about.
Nothing's fun to play.
They call me, but I won't come out
Since Hanna moved away.

Judith Viorst

Now Hanna's Back to Play!

The tyres on my bike
Are full of air.
The sky is not grey.
It's now fun at the village fair.
Now Hanna's back to play.

Pokemon is back on TV,
The doctor's cured my back,
No longer feels a hay settee
Now that Hanna's come back.

The week is going to be such fun,
The week is going to be great -
At least it sure feels like that,
Now Hanna's back to play.

Everything's fun to laugh about,
Everything's fun to play.
They call me and I will come out.
Now Hanna's back to play.

Eoin Sheedy, 4th class

Prose Poem by Ryan Connolly

I was playing in the hay one day

I was playing in the hay one summer's day and next of all I had a great fall. Then I knew that I was in Galway. Then some man said I had to pay, but I said "no way!" Then I saw a stray. It wasn't a cow. It wasn't a dog. I could not see with all the fog, and then I got a fiddle on my back, and it was a frog. Then I knew some women who lived in a Hiace Van. Then I slagged them and they gave me a smack of a hot frying pan!

My favourite thing to be would be a tank commander, so I can fight in a tank at wars. I will tell my crew the best plan. I don't care if it's World War 3. I will always stand up for my country.

Ian Harley, Age 8, Third Class

Primary Art



Mark Collins

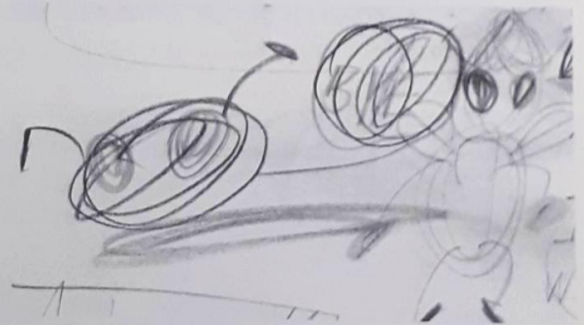
Mark Collins



Eoin Sheedy
Fourth class



Ryan O'Connor
Fifth Class



Eoin Sheedy
Fourth Class



Shane N.
Fifth Class

Primary Pupils Write

Fantastic Joey's home of the Boras

Amazing fun lovin' Principal

Never fear Joey's is here

Nothin' like Joey's in the morning

Oh my God Joey is dead, Yeah, Right.

You can't stop Bock and Joey's

Raymond Mulvey, 5th Class

Joey's is the best

little school in the world.

Our principal's name is Fanno.

Everybody wears uniforms.

Yawn!!!! everybody yawns

when it maths!

Sundays are the best!!!!

By Bogdan, 5th Class

Words of Wisdom:

Always try your best. Sometimes we have problems, but always try your best and don't give up too easy, put yourself to the test!! David Carroll, 3rd Class

Our School:

In my school we do a lot of things. We do art and sport and Sports Day. We go on trips as well. The best thing I like the most is Sports Day. Another day I like is going on our Summer trip. Sometimes we go wall climbing and go swimming and do volleyball. Fanno sometimes gets us jobs to do. The best teacher I thought was Mr McCarthy because he did lots of art with us all the time. We did handball with him too and he played marbles with us. The best school is Joey's. Peter Mullen

My best years in Joey's were when I played in Croke Park in the finals. We lost, but I still enjoyed it because I got a medal. Fanno wasn't that angry because we made it to the final. I loved it when I was in second class because we had Fanno as a teacher and used to jump around on the desks and let us do P.E. all the time. Now we are helping 2nd class do games and do soccer with them. In a few months I'll be in secondary. My favourite trip was last year when I was in 5th class. We went to some place and went swimming and did lots of races. My confirmation was on the 15th of April. I made lots of money. They were the best years in Joey's.

Andrew Mulligan.

Staff Photographs



*Captain of the Sixth Year flagship:
Mr. O'Dwyer*



*Captain of the football team:
Mr. Oonan*



Staff Of 2004-2005



Class Photographs



First Year



First Year



Second Year

Class Photographs



Third Year



Third Year



Fourth Year

Class Photographs



Fourth Year



Fifth Year



Sixth Year

Class Photographs

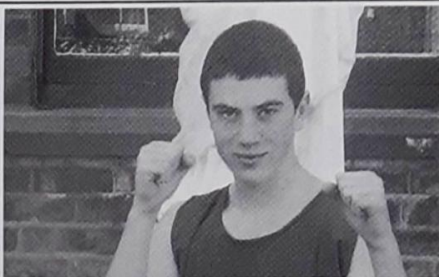


Repeat Leaving cert. Students



Students and staff at the opening of the new science labs.

Sports Photograph Gallery



*Bernard Roe
All Ireland Boxing Champion*



Anthony Lambert, Leonard O'Hanlon and Paul McCormack

Sports Gallery



Senior Gaelic Football Team Captain P.Stafford



Junior Gaelic Football Team



Senior Hurling Team Captain R O'Connor

Sports Gallery



Junior Hurling Team



Senior Soccer Team Captain C.Reynolds



Under 14 Hurling Team

Primary School Photographs



Second Class



Third Class



Fourth Class

Primary School Photographs



Fourth Class



Fifth Class



Sixth Class

Post Script

It's hard to believe but we have achieved yet another Year Book, the fourth one I've been involved in - 2001, 2002, 2004 and this one for the Sixth Years and Repeats of 2005.

This edition is different from its predecessors in many ways - first and foremost in that articles and art were actively sought from the primary school pupils. Creativity is one of the most important drives in the human spirit.

The desire to communicate is one of our basic urges as human beings, and when this need is expressed in a creative way something beautiful is born, something beautiful is created or made and is there for many others to enjoy. Darren Wogan (the editor and positive motive force behind this publication) and I enjoyed reading and typing all the articles. Special thanks must go to all the primary and secondary school pupils who handed in their work so readily.

The school year has been a good one. The Minister for education, Ms Mary Hanafin, officially opened the two new science laboratories back in December 2004. Mr Sheahan and Mr Kelly have since found a new rush of enthusiasm for all things scientific - and all their classe4s are benefitting from these new facilities. As well as that, the last school year has seen the advent of Special Needs Education with our very own Aspergers' Unit. The two SNAs, Sile and Lisa, and their young charge, Jason Cullen, have added to the educational culture of our school. It would be no exaggeration to say that they have added an extra dimension both to the staff and the school community in general. This Year Book will give you a flavour of what our school Joey's is all about. Flick through its pages and pause every now and then to look at the pictures, or pause longer and read a poem or two. I'm sure you will be impressed by what our young primary pupils have written within these covers. Well done, lads, and thanks to all your committed teachers. Here and there,

there may be a sad poem or two, but I'm sure that in writing them the sadness was in some fashion coped with or assuaged in some measure.

Finally, this Year Book is all about those young men and women from Sixth and Repeat Years who are doing their Leaving Cert this year. It has been a pleasure teaching you and working with you outside class. I know you will all miss this school, because year after year that is what those who are graduating from Joey's tell me, and you are no different. I hope that in years to come you will look back through this little publication and let the tears come to your eyes as you remember the people, the teachers, and pupils and all the other school staff, who made life at Joey's so memorable and so easy to pass through. May all of you find happiness in fulfilling whatever dreams you have and may you walk lightly on Mother Earth. Le gach deaghui,

T. Quinlan.



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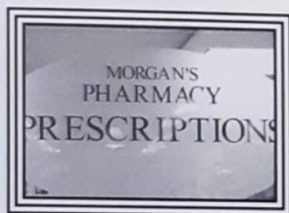
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ST. JOSEPH'S YEARBOOK 2004-2005

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