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St. Joseph’s, a household name not alone in Dublin, but also throughout the country, was much feared in G.A.A. circles among other Christian Brothers’ schools during my own school days at Drimmagh Castle. A victory over “Joeys” was considered a momentous event.

When appointed Principal of St. Joseph’s last year, I was acutely aware of its history, not alone in the G.A.A. but also in the academic field, and the prominent role its past pupils have played, and are playing, in Irish society today.

My impressions after one year are of a very progressive, happy, school where pupil-staff relationships are excellent. The students have a genuine affection for their school and involve themselves fully in the numerous extra-curricular activities of the school.

We are fortunate in “Joeys” to have a very dedicated professional staff, a superb Parents’ Advisory Council who are as much a part of the school as possible and an able Past Pupils’ Association who serve the school in many ways.

I look forward with the sum of the total school community to celebrate in a fitting manner next year the centenary of St. Joseph’s.

Gabhaim buíochas le gach éinne as ucht na cabhrach agus có oibirú a fuair mé i rith na bliana. Guim rath Dé agus ádh mór ar an micléinn a bheidh ag gabháil faoi scrúdaithe i mí Meithimh, agus go háirithe an 6ú bliain, go rithfidh an saol leo ar aon.

Michael Foster.

---

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“It’s not a bad auld school, really.”

(Walter O’Driscoll).

Or on second thoughts, is it? Looking back, I’m sure most of us have mixed memories (bad, very bad and extremely bad). Most of mine fall into the “O.K.” bracket.

Initiation in 1st Year consisted of getting your first 6-page essay on “the interestingness of a piece of paper” (or some such) from Mrs. O’Brien, the ritual incantation of “Youz are the worst 1st Years we’ve ever had.” You can imagine how proud I was that night, nursing my writer’s cramp, ecstatic in the knowledge that I was now part of Joeys.

Second year was, of course, a complete change (“Youz are the worst 2nd Years!” etc.), but we could now handle whatever was thrown at us: the “tall-tales” (spoofs), the cupboard-bashing science teacher, and we even withstood the “mierda” being knocked out of us.

Intrepidly into 3rd Year, where we discovered what it was all about, and we got down to study—particularly “happy” memories of Irish and Geography here — and then of course we had our first religious instruction from God. We rejoiced every time his celestial presence manifested itself, and needless to say, we agreed with every word he said.

Into 4th Year we had Mr. “Cutie chops” Banville saying things like “Draw a diagram” and we were joined by Ireland’s answer to the Driller Killer, Mr. Lynch.

5th Year started with a nice surprise — Miss Pearse became Mrs. O’Brien (except that none of us was invited)! We were joined by Brian Mullins’ ‘friend’, Mr. Oonan, and Miss Mc Ardle also joined the team.

We had the Tom and Gerry show on the top floor and Mr. Lynch drilled away!

And now, 6th Year, Mr. Sheehan, sensible chap, has transferred to America, and to date we have learned enough about Mr. Teeling’s brothers, mother, grandmother, 147th cousin and parrot, to write his autobiography! We have a new principal (and a new pair of school trousers) — boy, is he making changes! Bro. Fahy’s “unique” way of saying “Good morning” is sorely missed.
ENGLISH DEBATING

Our senior English debating team consisting of sixth and fifth year students took part in quite a number of competitions in the course of the year. Although failing to win any major honours, they represented the school with style and dignity. Among the competitions in which they participated were The Concern Debates, The Junior Chamber of Commerce Debates and the Trustee Savings Banks Competitions. The principal participants included Enda Giles, Joseph Lumsden, Seán O’Sullivan, Mark McComish, Walter O’Driscoll, Noel Murphy and Seán Tipper.

At Junior level Robert Wilson and David McLoughlin represented the school in debating. We welcome interest in debating among the students for the coming school year.

G.B.

LEON QUINN

Leon Quinn died on the 7th May this year, at the young age of eighteen, following a tragic accident. Leon will always be remembered by those of us who were privileged to have known him as a brilliant student and good friend. His infectious smile and good humour brightened every moment, and how he enjoyed the bit of verbal banter, be it with fellow students, teachers or friends.

Leon’s tragically short but active life left an impression on all who were happy to know him. A brilliant and prominent student, he excelled in organising and running various activities in the school; who can ever forget the ways in which Leon ran the shop and video club in the school? Always a source of good fun, he brought a rare quality to the school which will be sadly missed.

While our world is the poorer for his passing, Leon’s spirit will always live with those of us who were associated with him in any way. We who knew him mourn his passing and extend our deepest sympathies to his father Kenneth, his mother Oonagh, his brother and sister Tanya and Emile, and all his family and wide circle of friends.

We pray Lord, that you will grant Leon’s soul eternal peace and comfort his family during this terrible time.

A friend.
“Some Leaving Certs.”

The Editorial Committee
L. to R.: G. McCabe; E. Giles; M. McComish; S. O’Sullivan; J. Lumsden.

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CATCHPHRASES

Mr. Early: "Right fellas, for example . . . . . ."
Mr. Buffini: "For arguments sake . . . . . ."
Mr. Barry: "Hey, boy . . . . . ."
Mr. Banville: "Remember the rule I gave you . . . . . ."
Mrs. Banville: "There's a skill in listening . . . . . ."
Mr. Savage: "I'll hit you, I really will . . . . . ."
Mr. O'Dwyer: "It's illogical . . . . . ."
Mr. Brockie: "Stand out the boy who spoke . . . . . ."
Bro. Kiely: "Hey, rabbit, I'll sit on you . . . . . ."
Mr. Lynch: "You know where to draw the line, lads . . . . . ."
Miss Mc Ardle: "Listen, 23 . . . . . ."
Mr. O'Brien: Shut up the lot of you, or it's 25 pages . . . . . ."
DONT WASTE WATER SMOKING STUNTS YOUR GROWTH
DILUTE IT 'JESUS IS ALIVE AND WELL! (NO CLONKS)
IF YOU SEE AN UNATTENDED BAG
- CHAT HER UP
NOW HE TELLS ME.

DON'T GET EXCITED .......... I PUT THE
GOLDFISH IN THE SINK .......

Where would you find the Andes?
At the end of your wristies.

THIS IS OUR LAST BOTTLE ............... I ONLY HOPE
THAT IT DOESN'T BREAK LIKE ALL THE OTHERS.....!

What do you call a bunch of skinheads on a raft?
Beans on toast.
COMPUTERS

In all there are eight Computers in the School; three Apples, four Commodores and one B.B.C., these being used by third, fifth and some sixth years.

In this day and age it is important to show basic knowledge in Computers as nearly all professions use computers to some extent. In Joeys we are lucky to have teachers like Mr. "Rocks display" Giblin and Mr. J. a very modest person" Greene who give up their free time on alternate years to educate fifth years in the basic knowledge of Computer programming. Computer programming can be fun and not monotonously boring as some students think, (not mentioning Paul Maher) with Individuals aspiring to break into Banking Computers and make their millions, right down to individuals who can't get their Random access files working.

Looking to the future it would be nice to see a room just for Computers with I.B.M. Compatible machines; however, with financing for education being reduced this does not look very promising. Maybe, however, with the purchase of a modem the Central Bank will contribute immensely to our computer fund.

Alan Buckley.

Two ducks crossing the road in Belfast. One says "Quack, Quack", and the other replies: "Shut up, I can't go any quacker."

What's the last thing that enters a fly's a mind when he gets splattered on a windscreen at 70 mph? — His bum.

What do you call a brick outside a Kerryman's house? — an extension.

What does it say at the top of a Kerry ladder — Yield right of way.

What do you call a man with a gun pointed at your head? — Eamonn.

Thirst come — Thirst served.

Why was Pakistan not in the last World Cup? — Everytime they got a corner, they built a shop on it.

I'd give my left arm to be a ... and I'd give my right arm to be able to spell it.
At last, a reprieve. It seems like ages since I came to school without my school uniform, but today we could wear what we wanted. At around 9.45 we started to head towards O'Connell's Grounds in Clontarf. Each year the walk seems to get longer. God knows how long it will take to get there next year.

The games started with the mile races, but not much attention was given to the races. The teachers tried to be as trendy as us, but failed. Mr. McGann was sporting a new skinhead haircut, and his receding hairline is now clearly showing.

Poseur of the day must definitely be Mark Boyle. The last person to have designer stubble in 2nd Year was Declan McCaffrey, but Mark has easily beaten Declan's weak effort. Paul Hogan gets the streaker-of-the-day award, when he just missed in an attempt to score a point with his very own ball.

Nobody seemed to notice that Tina Turner was at the sports, or maybe it was just Mrs. O'Brien in her denims — well, she did look like Tina from a distance. Mr. Banville haggled the P.A. System, and I was very disappointed when he didn't break out into a song. Mr. Teeling has just been signed on for a new Levis 501 Ad. but judging by his, there will be minus sales.

The tug-o'-war contest between the 6th years was definitely to prove to Miss McArdle who had the biggest muscles; the 5th year sides were always uneven. Mark Brady was pulling very hard, but what happened to the rope?

The less said about the teachers vs pupils "football" match, the better. It was during it that most people disappeared home, despite Clint O'Catháin on guard duty. What a hat!

Anyway, roll on next year; we might get the relays run!
The school year 1986-87 could not be said to have been a good year for Joeys. However, medals & trophies are not everything, and the school competed as earnestly as ever in all their matches.

It is heartening indeed to see the effort put in by all teams and by their mentors. It is easy to go training on wet winter days when a team is successful, but it takes great spirit to do the same when there is no reward at the end of it.

The senior hurlers had a great year, & were only beaten narrowly by A.S.R. in the Final. Also the under-14 Hurlers are still standing, although decimated by injuries.

To sum up, as long as the spirit is strong — and it is — the rewards will come. So keep plugging away, players & teachers, & our day will soon come.

V.B.
THE GAP

Once again, the Gap is back on top. After a brief period of lower attendance the numbers are now back up to a normal level and are continuously increasing. The Gap has recently revised its age limits to suit what we see as a grossly uncatered for age group, and is from fifteen years of age, or the third years from St. Joseph’s.

The Gap is one of the few remaining fully supervised, non-alcoholic discos on the North side of Dublin and we intend to remain so. On the lighter side, the Gap is a disco organised by teenagers for teenagers.

Those who come to the Gap have a unique opportunity to mould the disco into the one they want through the weekly comment sheets available at the cloakrooms. Our widespread Advertising gives rise to an interesting attendance from many different areas.

In an effort to instil a new point of view into the Gap we have introduced probably one of our most exciting innovations yet, girls on the Core Committee. At present there are two girls from a local school on the Core Committee and there are plans to gradually phase in girls into the general committee. We are sure that the addition of the girls will only increase our already established success.

Apart from being a disco for young people to enjoy, the Gap offers a unique opportunity for all students to gain invaluable experience in Business Management and Public Relations. By joining the general committee students are given a training ground for later life, and a stepping stone onto the Core Committee. With the continuing support from the staff, parents and especially the students, we can keep the Gap as a disco for Joeys to be proud of.

Tim O’Hara (Chairman)

SOME PUPILS’ OBSERVATIONS

"I think the Gap should keep regular time . . . . . and the cloakroom needs to get kicking."

Robert Laffan (32)

"I’m against grading in the school, because one way or another, everybody ends up doing the same course for the Inter. Cert."

Anthony McCabe (23)

"Science students should get the recognition they deserve."

Conor Phillips (52)

"A Gym should be built, so we can play games in the winter."

Kevin McDermott (VPT)

"Halfday, Wednesday. Shorter lunch hour."

Darren Hand (52)

"The teachers should show more interest in musical developments . . . . not everybody is academic."

Gary Shorthall (52)

"The school should invest in better facilities for the lunch break. Senior students could run the system — e.g. tea, coffee, soup."

Aidan Boyle (52)

"Sticks and stones may break my bones, but whips and chains excite me"

Andrew Kennedy (32)
ATHLETICS

On Saturday May 2nd three athletes represented the school in the All-Ireland C.B.S. track and field championships at Belfield. Paul Finn (32) finished 4th in the Intermediate long jump; David Larkin (11) was a creditable 6th in the minor 1500m in a field of 42 starters, while Jack Carroll (11) beat 31 other sprinters to win the minor 100m in 12.1 secs. Jack was also successful in the East Leinster schools event, winning the 100m and shot put. He followed this on Wednesday May 20th by winning the Leinster title in the shot put and being placed 3rd in the 100m although the victim of a dubious decision after three athletes crossed the line together.

Next year, it is hoped a greater number of pupils will participate in these championships.

UNDER-14 FOOTBALL

Mr. Oonan was our manager for the under 14 team. We had a big panel and I thought we had a very good chance of winning the League.

Our first match was away against Gormanstown. The match was fairly even at half time and we broke away in the second half to beat them by a convincing score.

We won our next match and we only had to win one out of the next two to qualify.

The next match was away against St. Aidans. There was not much scoring in the first half, only about three points for each team. The second half totally changed the game. Aidans got an early goal followed by another. We were determined to fight back. We got a few points, however it was not good enough to win the match. Aidans got another goal to win.

Our last match was at home against Kevins of Glasnevin. Kevins had won all of their matches and we had to beat them to qualify. Our backs were very strong in the first half, this led for us having a lead at half time of about five points. Kevins had a very strong kicker of the ball which confused our backs. This led to three goals and a lot of points for the opposition. We lost and failed to qualify. I was disappointed that we failed to qualify to the next round. We had a lot of good players and I hope we can do better at under sixteen level.

Mark Elliott

THE SCHOOL SHOP

The school shops history now stretches back four years when it started by two enterprising students, Conor Sheahan and Daraagh Bohan with the help of Mr. McCann, who provided capital and transport. In its maiden year it proved a remarkable success and established for itself a position in school establishment, the stock for the shop was supplied by Leyden's (Wholesaler) and from there it was brought back to the Physics Lab., to be put on sale. The shop presently operates from a window in the lab, however it is my opinion that for the future a more permanent residence will have to be found, to enable it to continue as before, but providing a better service and less inconvenience all round.

Next the shop was run by third years, including Paul Lynch and Damien O'Reilly.

For the next year the shop was taken over by a consortium, comprising Eoin Mulligan and Aidan Hobson and headed by Leon Quinn (sadly missed by all who knew him), they also ran the shop successfully and then at the beginning of this school year, I was appointed as the manager.

The shop I have found has provided valuable 'hands-on' experience of business in general and I am sure that this will be of considerable benefit to myself and all those who have worked in it.

This year transport was provided by Roger (the caretaker) and Jim Teeling (much thanks) and helping out were David Oates and Alan Buckley, with special thanks due to my brother Patrick.

I would also like to thank all those who have helped in any way, with transport, advice and support.

In all the shop has proved its viability in first years and I see no reason why it should not go on providing a valuable service for the school in the years to come.

Sean Tipper (Manager)
SENIOR FOOTBALL

Inspired by Managers Mr. O’Dwyer and Mr. O’Brien and captained by Tom “Gerry Hargan” O’Brien the Senior football team got off to a good start. In terrible conditions against a disciplined St. Aidans side in Marino.

The lead was held by both teams and late in the 2nd half Aidans got a penalty. But Paul O’Brien (safer) saved the shot, and we went on to win, by a single point. Our next game was against Swords at their football ground. Again the day was dark, wet and extremely windy. After a warm up, the game got under way. We played against the wind in the first half. We achieved some great scores through Paddy Brady and John Lamb. At the end of the 30 minutes we were leading by a good score and looking forward to having the wind in the 2nd half. We began and ended that half missing goal and point opportunities, which at the time didn’t generate too much concern but would be the downfall in the end.

Fairview Park was the next venue and the Team was confident. We were going out against the finglas team Beneavin. We began by scoring the 1st point but after that Beneavin dominated the game in every area they were physically stronger and we played their game and lost. We had one game left against Gormanstown.

We played the game in Gormanstown. The half back line was brilliant keeping Gormanstown at bay while the forwards converted some great scores but they also missed open opportunities in front of goal. We led at half-time. But Gormanstown managed to steal the game from us and we were again beaten out of a place.

We had the Leinster Championship left and we played against Bunclody in Aughrim. The game was there for the taking and again the forwards could not put the scores together. But Bunclody came back at us and beat us by a point.

But with next year being the Centenary Year we are hoping for some success.

THE UNDER-16 FOOTBALL CAMPAIGN

The 1986 football season ended in disappointment for the Joeys under sixteen team. We finished in second place in our group with seven points from a possible ten but as the Committee had dispensed with Semi-finals for 1986, we were eliminated. However there were many grounds for satisfaction.

Joeys defeated Ard Scoil Ris, St. Benildus College, Kilmacud and Clonkeen Rd., C.B.S., lost to Moyle Park, Clondalkin and drew with Drimnagh Castle, C.B.S.

The drawn match with Drimnagh was the best match and the decisive match of the campaign. Joeys began badly but goals by Tony O’Mahony and Shane Donohue earned us a halftime lead. We began the second half well but a sending off disrupted our rhythm. However we regained control created several good chances and continued to until the dying moments when a disputed point earned Drimnagh a draw. Drimnagh went on to become Leinster Champions and indeed were unlucky to lose the All-Ireland final to St. Colman’s, Newry while Joeys could merely reflect on a near miss.

The highlights of the season were many. One might mention the display of Derek Gill in goal (despite a mysterious bone disease that prevented him from training); the play of Ray Kehoe, who proved he did not need a hurley to scatter the opposition; the tackling of Mark Eliot, particularly the ‘shoulder’ which buried a Killarney forward in his corner of Fitzgerald Stadium; the intelligent aggressive play of Brendan Martin at centre half; the speed at wing back of Brendan Keane, a living contradiction of the theory that smoking slows you down; the calm approach of Tony Clarke, who while maintaining his unenviable record of being second to every ball, which kept Drimnagh’s best forward scoreless; the good fielding of Sean Brady; the brilliant scores Mayser got in Killarney and the equally brilliant ones he almost got against Drimnagh; the points Michael Gallagher got against Benildus and the point he missed against Drimnagh; the footwork of Dermot McGlin, the greatest tripper in town; the delicate skills of Jason Bollard, although he occasionally forgot that he needed the ball to display them; the accuracy of Shane Donohue, who scored in every game; the intelligent contributions of Tony O’ Mahony to tactical discussions, especially at Moyle Park; the goals scored by Martin Maradona Doyle, Joey’s answer to the Bomber; the romantic exploits of Gerry McDonagh; the blockdowns of Dermot Reynolds; the ability of John Rush at cooking sausages and Ronan Mill’s ability at savaging them, the loyalty to training shown by Joe Lumsden, Brian Farrell and Tom McBride, and particularly the brainwave of Joe Lumsden who pinpointed a cheap way for the team to travel to Kerry.

All things considered it was an enjoyable campaign. The trip to Kerry was a great success although those of us downstairs in the hostel who missed the doubtful jokes of Mr. Oonan and James Phelan had the better of matters. Our only drawbacks were the constant squeals and giggles of Darren Byrne and Derek Brough, the mindless violence of Paul Farrell and the performances of Ciarán Reddy and Eddie Sweetman, who badly need to speed up their act.

With 1987 upon us we look forward to a more successful season. Some of the players I mentioned will provide the backbone of next year sixteen teams while the majority will have to earn a place on our senior team.

Our particular thanks is due to Mr. Foster and to the Parents’ Committee who sponsored our weekend in Kerry.

B.L.
A WEEKEND IN KERRY

It started off with much speculation, when we were going, how we would get there and who was going. On the day however, everyone knew the facts and necessities for a footballing weekend in Kerry. The team all arrived at Kingsbridge Station safely and the St. Josephs under sixteen football team were on their way, well, almost, the train was late.

After a tedious journey, I found myself being hustled off the train (and into a small train station). The town was not of any great size; in fact the town was of no size and the whole team commented, on how small Killarney really was. The town centre consisted of but a few roads and the furthest were all within about a mile and half radius of the city centre.

We went to the “4 Winds Hostel”, organised the sleeping arrangements and bedded down for the night. The next morning after breakfast we were off to play a match. The match was a close affair towards the end, but we lost by a couple of points. Mr. Oonan was the referee so I don’t suppose anyone had hoped for a high standard of refereeing, and we didn’t get it. Later on in the day, we went on a horse and cart journey to an Ross Castle, which by the looks of things was undergoing a major overhaul; even the walls were being held up by massive supporting timber beams. Eventually, we got back to the Hostel and were let loose to roam the streets of Killarney.

After a break we went to Mass. The Cathedral’s steeple dominated the nighttime sky. It was brilliantly illuminated and reminded me of the picture postcard of Disneyland one sees. The inside too was a powerful and awe inspiring sight, with nothing but granite in the shell and in the huge columns that supported the roof like ranks of Atlas, never failing and looking as though they could endure the test of time.

The Mass finished, we drifted out with the flow of the crowd and set off once more with a more meaningful stride than before because we knew where we were going. Walking through the streets of Killarney, every Dublin song we knew was sung, even some we didn’t. There is a certain pleasure in walking through the middle of Killarney singing “E-in Li-ston you’re a . . . you’re a . . .” and I am no doubt the rest of the team took it in huge armfuls.

We got back to the hostel aware we were going to the pictures. I went in to see Aliens in preference to Top Gun, but all I ended up seeing was a load of flashing lights.

I don’t remember going to bed that night but I do remember six o’clock on Sunday morning when we awakened. First there was a chorus of grunts and groans, followed by some clearly pronounced four letter words, then some loud thuds as people fell out of their bunks.

A match was played that morning, which we won. After that we went back to the hostel, packed up and went on one final coach journey. Out by Carauntoohill, through a snobbish looking golf club and then the driver stopped the bus at Muckross Ross Museum. No one went in because there was an entrance fee, so instead we ran amok in the well cared for grounds that surrounded the museum.

Back into the coach and in no time we were on our way to the train station leaving behind so many of those unforgettable memories that stick in your mind for a long time.

When the train reached Dublin, I found myself less than looking forward to going home but I suppose everyone feels the same, in that situation.

Tony O‘Mahony

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ST. JOSEPH’S PAST PUPILS UNION

1986/87 was another successful year for the Union, which was founded in 1944, two years after the School first entered students for the Leaving Certificate.

The Annual Dinner was a great success. It was held in Áras Naomh Uinsinn, Vincent’s new Clubhouse, and 231 attended — the largest number since the event was first held in 1958. An even larger attendance is expected at our Centenary Dinner which is scheduled for 11th March, 1988, during the Special Centenary Celebrations. An attractive Centenary Tie is being produced and can be pre-booked at a cost of £6.50 through any member of the Committee.

The Career Guidance Talks were once again organised by Col. Eamonn Doyle and the usual extensive number of subjects were covered.

ST. JOSEPH EDUCATION FOUNDATION
In its second year, based on the 1986 Leaving Certificate results, the Foundation awarded the following grants:

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<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Grant Avenue</th>
<th>Amount</th>
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<tr>
<td>James Nolan</td>
<td>Studying for an Electronics Diploma</td>
<td>£700.00</td>
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<tr>
<td>Damien Ryan</td>
<td>at the College of Technology, Kevin Street</td>
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<tr>
<td>Peter Simpson</td>
<td>Studying at Mater Dei Institute of Education</td>
<td>£150.00</td>
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Mr. Paddy Walsh is Captain of the Past Pupils Golf Society for 1987 and Mr. Paddy Clonan is Secretary and will be pleased to hear from any Past Pupils interested in attending the two outings held each year.

ST. JOSEPH’S PAST PUPILS UNION
NAMES AND ADDRESSES OF COMMITTEE MEMBERS FOR 1987

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<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Address</th>
<th>Telephone</th>
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<tr>
<td>Uachtarán</td>
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<td>Leas Uachtarán:</td>
<td>Seána Haughey</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Leas Uachtarán:</td>
<td>Peadar Byrne</td>
<td>331695 (H)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rúnaí</td>
<td>Angelo Cunningham</td>
<td>403262 (H)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Claséoir</td>
<td>Seán O'Donnell</td>
<td>338437 (H)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Patrún</td>
<td>Michael Foster</td>
<td>339779 (O)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Baill</td>
<td>Fergus Hogan</td>
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</tr>
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ST. VINCENT DE PAUL

The time, one o'clock, the place . . . . Room 7. There, assembled over the desks were the fifth years who, after a short talk from last year's President Conor Sheahan, and under the supervision of our spiritual director Miss McArdle, elected Conor Philips president, Paul Lynch secretary and Joe Lumsden treasurer.

The society of St. Vincent de Paul was not founded by the saint himself, but by a group of laymen of which Frederic Ozanam was the inspiration. Their task was to illustrate their Catholic religion by helping the poor of Paris.

Our purpose is similar but on a much lesser scale. We help single people living in the East Wall area. The ten of us were separated into five couples and each couple had to visit one person. Apart from meeting some of the more colourful fifth year personalities, these people also receive a four pounds allowance.

Regretfully, just a few weeks ago one of the women, Mrs. Clarke, died at the great age of ninety-five.

Home visitation, and generally helping these people seems a fantastic achievement to people looking on at the other work we do, but to us it is not enough. After witnessing the conditions some of these people have to live in, one begins to wonder if we really are a Christian country. The frustrating thing is that we students can do little about these problems except alleviate some of the hardships a little.

Just recently, we saw E.E.C. food being distributed by the Society, which, for the first time, provided a decent meal for some people. There is also a Summer holiday arranged in MedieUEST, and, of course, we arrange a Christmas party every year.

I can only express my own thoughts on the Society, which I have found to be wholly gratifying and fulfilling. I would strongly recommend to the present fourth years that they join this worth while society. The old folk ‘live’ for our visits. It’s only a half an hour per week, but for some of them, it’s their only half hour in the week.

Conor Philips

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V.P.T.

This year the V.P.T. class was a pleasant and interesting experience for all concerned. We started with twelve students and by February, had seen six heading off for work.

Thanks to the assistance of Rosmini Community School it was possible to increase the number of places given to woodwork. This was received well by the students who set off happily for Rosmini on Wednesdays and Fridays and eventually produced stools, coffee tables and an excellent cabinet.

This year also saw Horticulture appear on the course. Following a lot of digging, weeding, hoeing, grass cutting and planting the class has learnt much and has produced some pleasant features in the school gardens.

So, as this year draws to a close and reports and profiles are being assembled it is time to look forward to next year.

In an effort to provide the best possible course for our students we are adding two new modules one of which is craftwork. By combining craftwork with woodwork the student is trained in the use of tools and materials and is helped to develop a sense of pattern and design. The second module introduces the mini-company concept to Joys. The class will be given the opportunity to involve themselves in a school-based company which will provide a service or make a product. The company will operate in a commercial fashion and all positions will be held by students.

So, as the year draws to a close we say goodbye to our V.P.T. students, thank them for providing an enjoyable, trouble free and rewarding year and wish them luck for the future.

5TH YEAR LIFE

What’s been happening so far this year in 5th Year. Well once the Inter results were out it was sit back and relax time and it’s been like that since then.

Speaking about the Inter results and the celebrations which followed why is Sean O’Connor now Firstenberger to a certain B.O. teacher? Why is Tommy Redmond an honorary drinker in the 19th? What happened to Damien McClean when everybody else went home? These questions are still unanswered but who cares the O.C.K.K was great. The biggest shock of the year must definitely have been the revelation of a new pop star. At the recent Tommy ‘Elvis’ Redmond was born and his success is well known.

Now that we’re all well most of us are rapidly developing adolescents we’re starting to overtake some of the teachers. Some of us can down more pints in an hour than Spoo can down in a week and that’s saying something.

One event which the contender from Joey’s for the World Heaviest Weight Title was unveiled. Large crowds attended Croke Park to see Chopper take on an ex-Dublin midfielder. He should know himself not to get humpy or uptidy. He is strong enough and is well known. John Bassi found out during the mini’s when he did a very good impression of an aeroplane with Gummy’s help.

At Christmas exams Mr. Foster told us that if our results didn’t improve we could be kicked out but the summer exams are over and we’re still here. They weren’t really that bad.

The class of Religion teachers didn’t go down too well especially with the people who have God now. We were supposed to change our dress again during the year but we’re quite really stuck in it now not that we’re complaining.

Ha Ha!!!

Games throughout the year have been going very well. We have some expert runners especially when it comes to running at the school gates at 2.40 on a Thursday afternoon. Each week we have just about enough for a soccer match.

Speaking of exams a while back Mr. Foster did his rounds when they were on, inspecting the school uniform. He was very disappointed not to find any swastika armbands but he did find Sean O’Sullivan wearing a pair of runners. Shock! Horror!

Anyway its sixth year next year. It’s our last year and this is when things get harder. Hurry up and come, we can’t wait!

Romance is very much in the air. Many of us are heavily influenced by the music of a band called John Bassi and Ursula, Alan Buckley and Tanya, Jimmy Fitzgerald and Philadelphia, Mark McCorish and Lizzy Quinn, Eddie and his mate from the year we were graced by Darren who had his little fling with Gaybo’s daughter. We certainly get around but so what you only live once especially when you’re in Joys.

Joe Lunsmen

PARENTS ADVISORY COUNCIL

The Parents Advisory Council which this year is twenty eight strong is a group of very dedicated and interested parents, most of whom joined the Council in the first year or two of their son’s secondary school career and depending on the number of boys in the family, find themselves involved for a good number of years.

As the students will know, the Parents Council have an established presence in the school and are seen at all sorts of events supplying very necessary refreshments to those taking part in career talks, musical events, masses for all occasions, sports events, prize giving day, presentations etc.

Much needed financial assistance is also given to projects such as the Annual Prize Scheme, the Debs, Dance, School Equipment, School Trips etc.

Fund raising, understandably is very necessary and the Council have built up a Friday night Poker Classic event. Several Quiz Nights have brought in some useful funds. The Gap Disco is another source of income.

With Centenary Year in sight, the Council are already represented on the Main Organising Committee and will be working with the Staff, the Past Pupils and the Board of Management to produce what should be a memorable programme of events.

By far the most ambitious undertaking by the Council for many years has just taken place. This was the Summer Fair on Sunday 24th May. This could not have been achieved without the co-operation of so many people, from the Principal and Vice Principal to each and every student who brought in even the smallest item. An enormous amount of hard work and long hours particularly by the Sub-Committee, was involved but at the end of the day it should be well worth while.

Several Social evenings are arranged throughout the year and these give the parents an opportunity of meeting in a friendly and relaxed atmosphere and getting to know each other.
GAEILGE

Tá Gaeilge éigin ag formhór an phobail — níos mó ná mar a cheapann siad go minic. Tarlaíonn sé uaireanta, áfach, go mbíonn daoine cúthaileach faoin Ghaeilge a labhairt.

Am an-oiriúnach chuige sin ná am bheil nuair a bhíonn an teaghlach go léir cruinnte le chéile. Báin triail as as i a úsáid i siopá ag órdú bulóg aráin, nó i “bpub” ag órdú pionta. Feicfidh tú feabhas ag teacht go tapaidh ar do chuid liofachta.

Pádraig Ó Gríofa (33)

‘LEGAL TERMINATION’

My name
You will never know.
My face
You will never see.
Although you know I am around.
You’ll never witness me.
You may carry me everywhere but you
do not care.
You may hate me, but I’ll always love you.
I’m the son you’ll never see.

Robert Laffan (32)
The Kirwan Funeral Home

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We would like to thank all those who went to the bother of contributing material for this edition — it was not possible to print all of the submitted material, (for reasons literary and aesthetic), but keep churning it out; we look forward to a greatly increased participation for next year’s centenary edition.

The Editors.

Thanks to our Graphic Designers: Paul Hogan; Tony Coleman.