

immariation '88 the Simmar
ian '88 marion '88



he sir
marri
e
ma
varian

in
mar
ian '8
'88 t
he sir
varian
an '88 t
88 the
the Sim
mmarian
'88 i

88 t
3, the si
immarian
arian '88 t
the



LEAVING SCHOOL?



BEFORE YOU PLAN ANYTHING, PLAN A TRIP TO YOUR LOCAL ALLIED IRISH BANK.
FIND OUT ABOUT STRETCHING THE PAY CHEQUE.
ABOUT THE CONVENIENCE OF BANKLINK, A CASHSAVE ACCOUNT, CHEQUE BOOK
ACCOUNT OR SAVINGS ACCOUNT.
ABOUT FINANCING COLLEGE AND HOW OUR STUDENT OFFICERS AT OUR
SPECIAL COLLEGE BRANCHES CAN HELP YOU.
TALK TO SOMEONE WHO'S ALSO LEARNING ABOUT YOU AND YOUR NEEDS.

(For written details of credit facilities contact any branch of Allied Irish Bank.)

 **Allied Irish Bank**

You bring out the best in us.







THE SIMMARIAN

The Magazine of

**St. Mary's Christian Brothers'
Grammar School**

Glen Road, Belfast BT11 8NR
and Barrack Street
Telephone: 615321

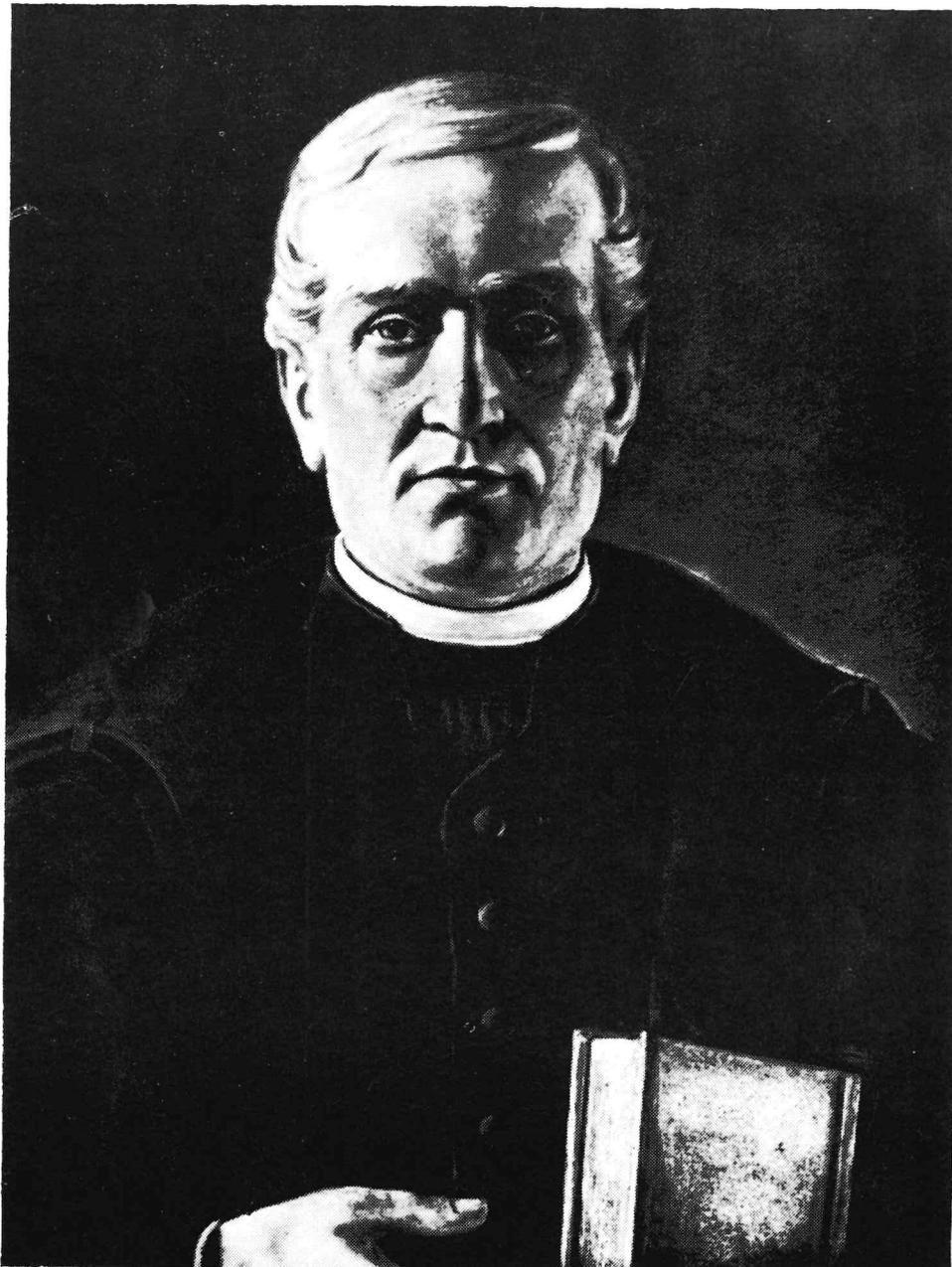
Founded 1866

Headmaster:

Rev. Bro. D. Gleeson B.D., M.C.Sp., C.F.C.

© 'Simmarian' 1988

*Reverend Brother
Edmund Ignatius Rice*



1762 - 1844

Founder of the Christian Brothers



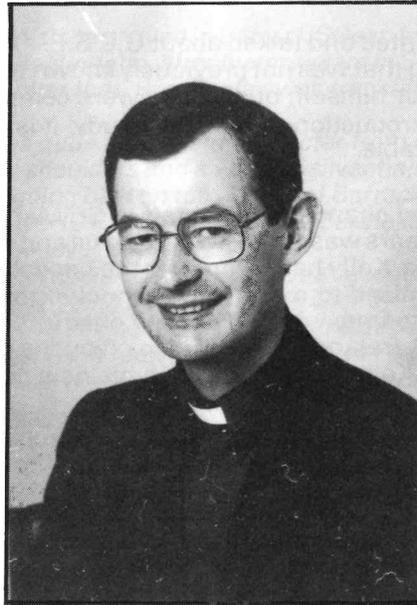
HEADMASTER'S ADDRESS

Education has changed much in the last few years. Indeed the winds, of change are still blowing hard. Some of the change has been inevitable and some of it has been imposed. Some of it has been positive and welcome and some of it, perhaps, has not been for the best. Personally, therefore, I was encouraged to be able to return to St. Mary's after an absence of six years and find that the good things I remembered about it are still there. The same easy and respectful atmosphere still exists between pupils and staff. The pupils have the same good humour and generosity and the staff are still as unassuming, dedicated and professional as they were. Whatever the current educational climate or philosophy, these are qualities which are characteristic of a good school and St. Mary's has them in abundance.

In this respect, Bro. Kelly contributed immensely to the school during his time as headmaster. I wish to pay tribute to him for this and to join with those who have so much reason to be grateful to him. Bro. Kelly's energy and enthusiasm will be sorely missed.

During the month of July, all of us were shocked to hear of the sudden death of Bro. Walshe. Quiet and gentlemanly, he was held equally in affection by both pupils and staff. During the previous year, he had been ill but was determined to return to Barrack Street and to teaching. He lived his life for Christ and for others and though he is gone from us, his example will always remain. In September, Joe. J. Lonsdale who had a long association with the school also passed away. May they and our other friends and relatives who died over the year rest in peace.

Mr. S. Haughey retired in August. His loyalty and integrity were much appreciated. We wish him every happiness. The same wish can also be extended to Bro. D. Jennings, Mrs. A. Lowe and Mr. K. Mullan who left the teaching staff; Miss G. McNicholl who resigned as supervisor in the kitchen



and Miss D. McCrory who resigned from the office staff. Laboratory Assistants, Mr. J. Heaney and Mr. P. Rafferty have been admitted to St. Mary's Teacher Training College and we wish them every success. Mr. E. O'Halloran our joiner retired, as did Mr. P. McKenna our gardener and certainly, those two retirements could not have been better earned. We wish them well.

Academically, the year was again outstanding with the huge majority of school leavers going on to University. A very small number went into employment and overall, only three are, at the moment, unplaced. Five students were offered and accepted University sponsorships from industrial companies.

We continued our policy of standing by those who did not get the grades they wanted and some of our students - and students from other schools also - are repeating with us. Congratulations are extended to all of our former pupils who graduated from University this year.

Special mention must be made of Colum McIntyre who entered our own Congregation of Christian Brothers', Patrick O'Brien who entered the Redemptionist Order and Brian Tumelty who entered the Diocesan Seminary.

During the year, the school was represented abroad with trips to France, Bulgaria and Luxembourg. The school musical "Jesus Christ Superstar" was a stunning success and pupils competed successfully in Gaelic football, hurling water-polo, basketball, cross-country and skiing. A large number of clubs and societies offered recreational options to pupils after school. In all of these activities the participation and behaviour of pupils was exemplary and the commitment and selflessness of teachers simply cannot be praised too much. Parents also more than played their part, of course, and they must be thanked for their co-operation, patience and support. Particular thanks is due to the Parents' Committee.

Once again, the school was involved last year in a number of cross-community activities including PRISM. (The Peace and Reconciliation Inter School Movement) and pupils raised just under ten thousand pounds for charity organisation. The openness and genuine concern of the boys and parents of St. Mary's is to be admired and is a sign of hope in our troubled community.

Educational change there must be but, I am confident that we have enshrined in our tradition in St. Mary's, proven Christian values which will see us rise to any challenge.

Finally, Mr. O. McCann, Mr. D. Tohill and Mr. P. Barry have excelled themselves with this edition of the "The Simmarian". We acknowledge them and all who contributed to, or were involved in, its production.

Ta suil agam go mbeidh toradh faoi chuid ar shaothar na scoile seo sa bhliain ata romhain.

Bro. D. Gleeson C.F.C.

Comment

Since our last issue the much vaunted and talked about G.C.S.E. examination has come through its first real test without revealing anything that was not previously known to those of us engaged in second level education. As the reader will see for himself, our results were comparable with those of previous years. However as a preparation for or introduction to 'A' Level study, it is highly debatable if the new G.C.S.E. courses are either adequate or suitable.

1988 has brought some unexpected changes in the staff of St. Mary's. Our headmaster, Bro. L.S. Kelly, after a tenure of approximately six years was taken away from us and restored to his "kingdom" in Armagh from whence he had come to us. Bro. Kelly has taken over the headship of St. Patrick's - an amalgamation of two boys schools - and has promised to make it the school of the "Twenty-first Century". While we regret his somewhat hasty departure from what he himself once (probably much more often) described as the "top boy's grammar school in N. Ireland", we will also enjoy the renewal of rivalry with him between Belfast and Armagh. We wish Bro. Kelly every success in his new posting.

News of Bro. Kelly's departure immediately gave rise to speculation among staff as to his possible successor. A variety of possible candidates were mentioned but the office "bookie" got it right. The new headmaster was to be Bro. D. Gleeson who had worked in St. Mary's for a few years earlier in his career. We welcome Bro. Gleeson's appointment and we are confident that St. Mary's will continue to progress under his leadership.

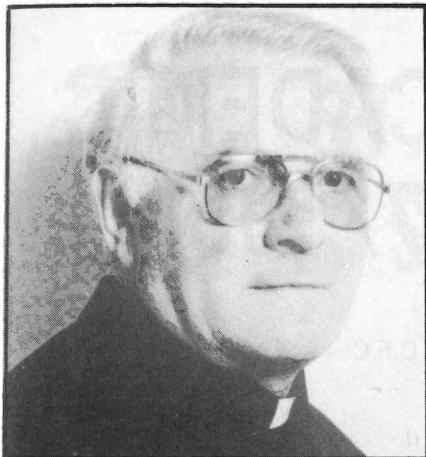
After some thirty or so years in the teaching profession, Mr. Sean Haughey, our vice-principal, decided that it was time to put away the chalk and enjoy the leisure and luxury of retirement - no more "directed time" for him though he may find himself "directed" to perform some more of the household and gardening chores! We wish him many years of health to enjoy his rediscovered freedom.

During the summer we were shocked and saddened to learn of the death of Bro. Walshe. Though he had been ill during the year, many of us believed that he was making a steady recovery. Bro. Walshe will be very sadly missed by all who knew and worked with him, especially the staff in Barrack Street. To his relatives, friends and the Brothers Community we extend our deepest sympathies. May He Rest in Peace.

In a year of high staff "turnover" we bade farewell to Mrs. Anne Lowe (Music), Mr. Kevin Mullen (French), Miss Roisin Geary (Spanish), Mr. John Heaney (Lab. Technician) and Miss Deirdre McCrory (office). To all of them we offer our best wishes for the future and we hope that they will look back on their years among us with not too many reservations.

The format of this year's magazine is a little different from that of previous years, as the more observant among you may notice. We hope that this new version of The Simmarian will give as much pleasure to you the reader as previous issues appear to have done. Our thanks to all the staff and students who contributed various types of articles for this publication. Without their co-operation there would be no magazine.

Once again we are deeply indebted to our sponsors and advertisers. Without their generosity it would be impossible to produce The Simmarian and we trust that you will continue to support their various enterprises.



Bro. Walshe, R.I.P. An Appreciation

It's A Long Way To Tipperary

When the "Simmarian" rolls off the presses and each pupil receives his copy, I will have completed fifteen years as a teacher in St. Mary's. I became a member of staff in January 1974 and for fourteen of those fifteen years my immediate boss was the late Bro. J.B. Walshe, Head of the Barrack Street section, September 1974 - July 1988.

I do not remember the first day Bro. Walshe arrived in Barrack Street, but I do remember the circumstances. He had arrived to take over from Bro. Begley who, after twenty years in St. Mary's had been transferred to the Abbey C.B.S. in Newry. A few years after that, Bro. Begley was transferred to Omagh C.B.S. where he died very suddenly. May he Rest in Peace.

Our new head in Barrack Street was quite a different character from our old one. He was physically a big man, tall and well built with powerful shoulders and a wave of silver hair. Bro. Begley on the other hand, had been small and somewhat roly poly, going bald on top - a sort of Barrack Street "Rumpole of the Bailey". He was also, according to his trusted SANCHO PONZA - Bobby the Caretaker - a worrier and a bit of a fussy spot, as well as a Gael gor, an artist and a true lover of life.

It quickly became evident that Bro. Walshe was clearly not a fussy spot. Not alone had he a commanding physique but he also had experience of being principal of the Glen Road C.B.S. Secondary for the six years prior to his arrival in Barrack Street in 1974 and the location and dates speak for themselves. He had already been tested in the furnace and had not been found wanting. He was now in Barrack Street, an increasingly quieter locale by 1974, but it too had, at times, been a trying post for Bro. Begley, due to its location during those same years '68 - '74.

A new Headmaster means change and a new regime, but what Bro. Walshe's period as head characterised, was a belief and trust in, added to a warmth and affection for, his staff. "Walshie" as we called him was a professional not only in the classroom but also as an administrator and people manager. He quietly guided his staff and indicated his confidence in them, by letting them get on with their job. He led by example and interfered little and then only when necessary, and even then, very unobtrusively.

Barrack Street was recognised by him as a small integrated unit with great benefits for the vast majority of its pupils, and the homely atmosphere that prevailed there most of the time was reinforced by his quiet and almost paternal presence.

The staff had great confidence in him, always finding him most approachable and very accommodating. He was not perfect, as he would have been the first to admit, yet if he did make mistakes as Head, I cannot remember any of note except perhaps he was too good to us. His motivation in all this was the good and benefit of the school, i.e., the boys and the staff. To him the well-being of the school was uppermost. Vanity or ambition played no part in the Bro. Walshe we, the staff in Barrack Street, knew and loved.

That affection for him was not simply found in the Staff Room, for the boys also had a great affection for him. It was an affection based upon respect. They respected him because they knew him well, and saw him for what he was, a man who offered up his life to God in the service of the young. They had the same type of respect for him, that he had had for the Christian Brother who taught him all those years ago in Kilkenny when he was just a boy and who inspired him to follow in the footsteps of Edmund Ignatius Rice. The boys respected him well because he taught them and taught them well. He disciplined them when necessary and they accepted that out of respect. He was realistic and honest enough not to eulogise all youth but to call a spade a spade at times. He never indulged them or spoiled them because he thought too much of them to do that, but was always approachable. How much they thought of him was evidenced at his funeral when so many turned up to bid their farewells. "The Whiz" as they affectionately called him, did his best for his charges and ironically it probably helped kill him.

To be informed that Bro. Walshe was in hospital with a stroke was a great shock and an unkind belated Christmas box, but to arrive home from a country quiz at 2.30 am on a July morning to be told that he was gone, was a blow which it is taking a long time to get over. What made it even more difficult to stomach was the fact that his recovery rate was considerable, or so we in Barrack Street thought, as he seemed to us to be doing so well. We looked forward to seeing him in the yard, in his room and in the office once more, but that can never be again.

That kind, warm and yet private person, who became even more private in the last few years of his life, that humble gentleman, that very christian, Christian Brother lies now on the lowest slope of the hills under which he spent the last twenty - five years of his life. He lies buried just beside the M1 and as we all know, "It's a long way to Tipperary."

May Bro. Jack Walshe alias 'Walshie', alias 'The Whiz', Rest in Peace, Amen.

Mr J. McClean



ST. MARY'S ACADEMIC STAFF - 1987/1988

HEADMASTER

Rev. Bro. D. Gleeson, Cert.Ed., B.D., M.C.Sp., C.F.C.

DEPUTY HEADMASTERS

Rev. Bro. C.I. Gallagher, N.T., B.Sc., Dip.Ed.

Mr. Michael Crilly, B.A., B.Sc., Dip.Ed.

SENIOR TEACHERS

Mr. J. Bennett B.A., Dip.Ed., Dip Guild & Counselling

Mr. F.N. Woods, B.A., Adv.Dip.Ed.

Mr. N. Cushley B.Sc. Dip.Ed., M.S.C., Dip. in
Catechetics

Mr. H.P. Heery, B.A., T.C.

TEACHERS

Mr. P. Barry, B.Ed.,

Mr. D. Breen, B.A., P.G.C.E.

Mr. K. Burke, B.Ed.

Mrs. O. Butler, Cert.Ed.

Mr. D. Campfield, B.A., P.G.C.E., M.A., Dip.Ed.

Mrs. K. Canavan, T.C., B.Ed., D.A.S.E.

Mr. J.B. Caraher, B.A., Dip.Ed.

Rev. Bro. P.C. Carlin, B.A.

Mr. P. Cassidy, B.Sc., P.G.C.E.

Mr. E. Collins, B.A., P.G.C.E.

Mr. J.K. Conlon, B.A., P.G.C.E., Dip.Ed.

Mr. J. Connolly, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.

Mr. J.E. Crilly, B.A. P.G.C.E., D.A.S.E.

Mr. E.A. Crummy, B.A. Dip.Ed.

Mr. G.J. Cullen, B.A., P.G.C.E.

Mr. P.J. Cullen, B.A.

Mrs. S.Devlin, B.Ed., Dip in French Studies.

Mr. F. Dynan, T.C., B.A., D.A.S.E.

Mrs. J. Gibson, B.Mus.

Mr. H.B. Harte, B.Sc., P.G.C.E., Biol., M.I.Biol.

Mrs. C.Hegarty, B.Sc., P.G.C.E.

Mr. T.O. Hegarty, B.A., P.G.C.E.

Mrs. L. Hodgkinson, B.Ed.

Mr. W. Hodgkinson, B.Sc., M.Sc. H.Dip.Ed.

Mr. B. Kelly, B.Sc., P.G.C.E.

Mrs. A. Kennedy, B.A., M.A.

Mr. K.P. Keville, B.A.

Rev. Bro. D. Lynam, T.C., B.Sc., B.A., B.Ed., C.F.C.

Mr. W. McAleese, T.C., B.A., D.A.S.E., M.Ed.

Mr. J. McAuley, Cert.Ed.

Mr. H.P. McBarron, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.

Mr. O. McCann, B.A., M.A., H.Dip.Ed., Dip.Guid.

& Counselling

Miss T. McCann, B.Sc., P.G.C.E.

Mr. J. McClean, B.A., P.G.C.E.

Rev. Bro. J.D. McDonald, B.Ed. (Hons.), Cert in
Theo.

Mrs. J. McEvoy, B.A., Dip.Ed.

Mr. E.J. McFlynn, B.A., Dip.Ed., M.Sc.

Mr. H. McGettigan, B.Ed.

Mr. M.A. McGrath, B.A., Dip. in Comp.Science

Mrs. McQuillan, B.Ed., L.N.E.A.

Mr. E. McToal, B.Ed.

Mr. A. MacPoilin, B.A., M.Phil., P.G.C.E.

Mr. M.A. Mallon, B.S.C. P.G.C.E., T.C.,
Grad.Royal Soc.

Rev. Bro. P.L. Mallon, N.T., B.A., C.F.C.

Dr. A. Mallon, Ph.D., M.Sc., B.Sc., P.G.C.E.

Mr. F.K. Manning, B.Sc., D.G.C.E., Dip.Ed., M.Ed.

Mr. J. Mitchell, B.A., Dip.Ed.

Mr. C. Monaghan, B.Sc., P.G.C.E.

Mr. K.C. Morgan, B.Sc., P.G.C.E., Dip. in
Env.Health

Rev. Bro. L.P. Nolan, N.T., B.Sc., M.Sc.A., C.F.C.

Mr. M. O'Donnell, B.A., Dip.Ed., P.G.C.E.

Rev. Bro. O'Mahony, B.A., C.F.C.

Mr. R.G. O'Prey, B.A.

Mr. B. O'Rourke, B.Sc., (Econ.), Dip.Cpr.Sc.,
P.G.C.E.

Mr. L. Perry, B.Ed., D.A.S.E.

Mr. D.A. Rice, T.C., T.Sc.C., B.Sc., B.A.

Mr. F.J. Rice., B.Sc., P.G.C.E., D.A.S.E

Mr. P.J. Rice, B.A., Dip.Ed.

Mr. A. Scullion, B.A., (Hons.), P.G.C.E.

Mr. Sheerin, B.A., Dip.Ed., D.A.S.E.

Mrs. R.A. Thompson, B.A., P.G.C.E.

Mr. D.E. Tohill, B.A., P.G.C.E.

Mr. D. Tracey, T.C., B.Sc.

Mrs. D. Tohill, B.Ed.

Miss M.A. Wilson, B.A.

Mr. A.J. Whitehead, Dip.Art., A.C.G.B.

Mrs. B. Woods, D.A.D., D.A.E., Foundation
Studies



ST. MARY'S ACADEMIC STAFF - 1987/1988

VISITING TUTORS IN MUSIC DEPARTMENT

Mr. Denis Rooney, Miss R. McCrisken, Miss D. Orr,
Mrs. Andrene Bolger, Mr. A.M. McAteer.

CHAPLAINS

Rev. Fr. M. Murray, Rev. Fr. P. O'Hare C.C., Rev. Fr.
McCorry, Rev. Fr. Sheehan

SCHOOL BURSAR

Mr. J. McKenna

OFFICE STAFF

Miss A. Fitzpatrick (Office Manager)
Mr. J. Donnelly (Bookstore, Canteen, Travel)
Mrs. B. Mulvenna (Barrack Street Office)
Miss J. Haughey (Telephonist)
Miss M. O'Connor (Clerical Assistant)
Mrs. A. Lacey (Librarian)

CATERING STAFF

Mr. B. Manning, Mrs. P. Burns, Mrs. T. Early, Mrs. A.
Heaney, Mrs. A. Vernon, Mrs. K. Lee, Mrs. B. Marks,
Mrs. S. O'Halloran, Miss M. Monaghan, Miss L.
Marks, Mrs. B. Miskimmon, Mrs. E. McManus, Mrs.
M. Wylie, Mrs. K. Crawford.

CARETAKERS

Mr. R. McCargo (Barrack Street), Mr. H. O'Neill, Mr.
S. Corrigan.

MAINTENANCE STAFF

Mr. W. Adams, Mr. J. McBurney (Groundsman), Mr.
J. Keaveney (Language Laboratory Technician), T.
Doherty

LABORATORY ASSISTANTS

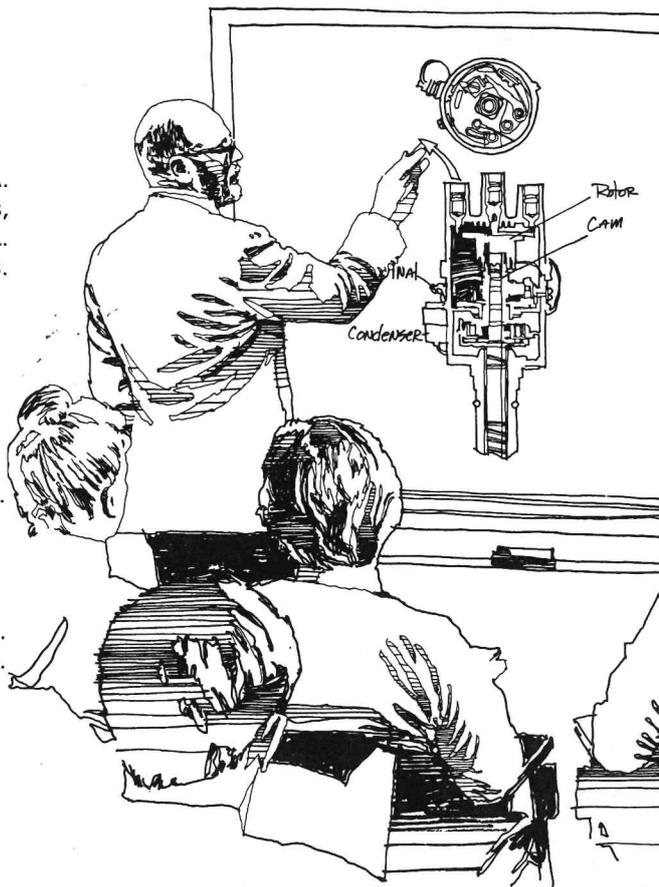
Mr. P. Morris, Mr. B. Marsden, Mr. P. Russell

SECURITY STAFF

Mr. C. McDonald, Mr. D. McDonald, Mr. P. O'Halloran

CLEANING STAFF

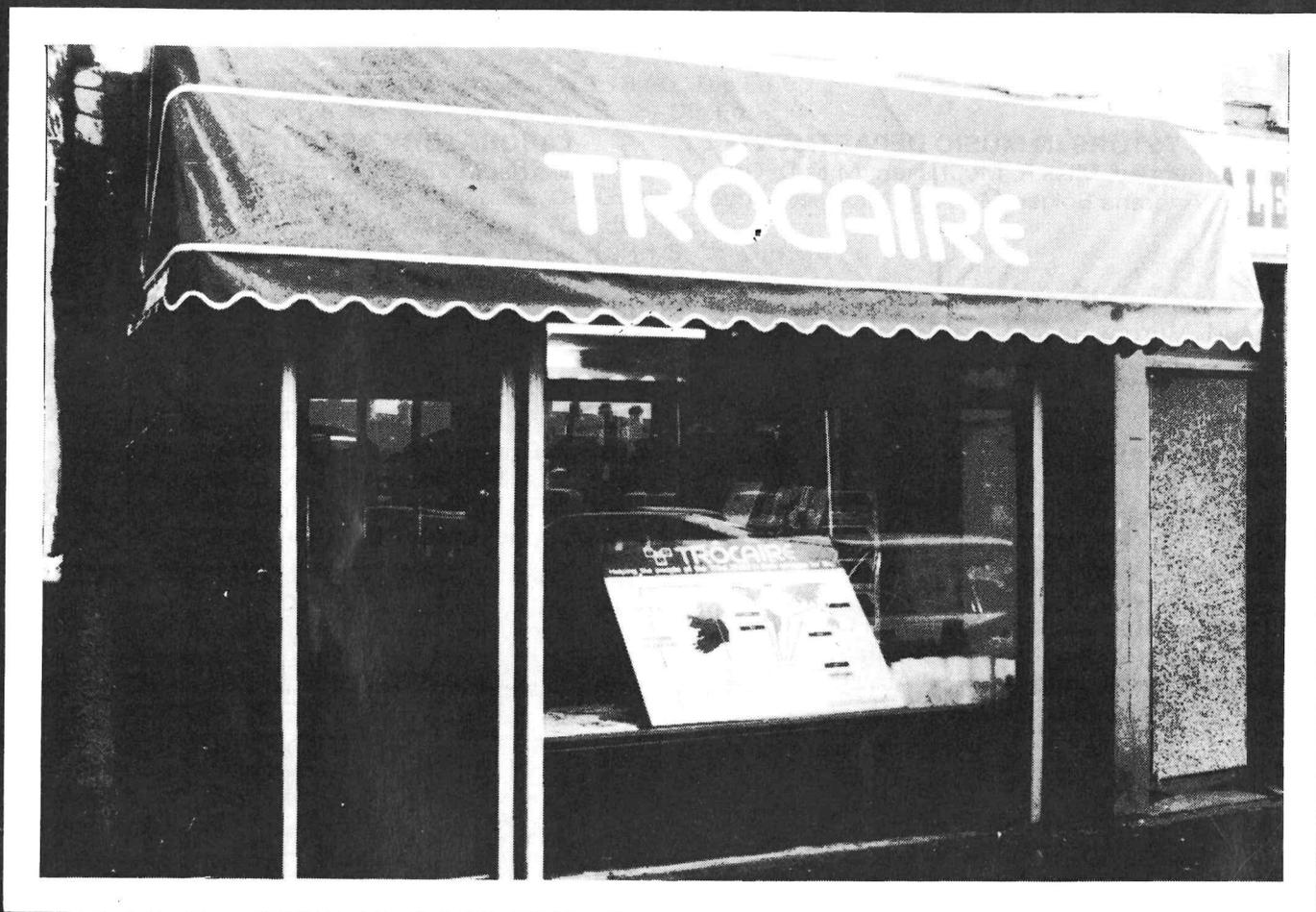
Mrs. B. McGreevy, Mrs. M. Thompson, Mrs. M.
Maguire, Mrs. M. Mooney, Mrs. K. Gorman, Mrs. B.
Mooney, Mrs. M. Prendergast, Mrs. M. Crawford,
Mrs. S. McDonald, Mrs. M. Stafford, Mrs. K. Taggart.





TROCAIRE

INFORMATION CENTRE, BELFAST



Trocaire, the Catholic Agency for World Development, has an Information Centre in Belfast

The Centre contains a range of posters and publications on Trocaire's development work in the Third World.

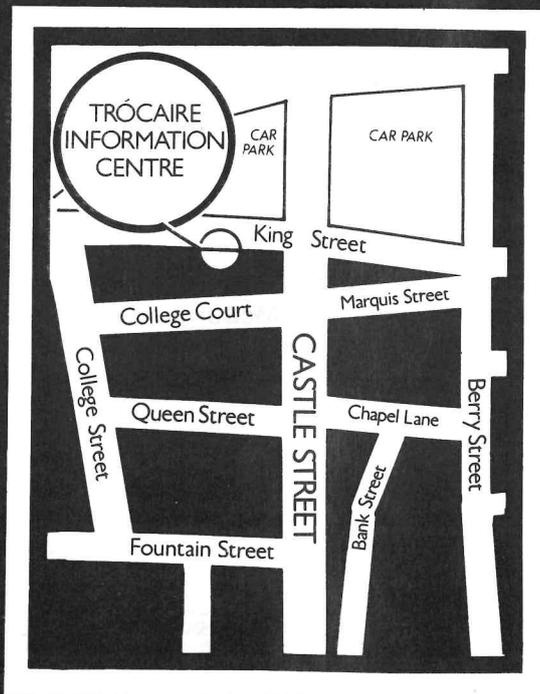
The Centre is open Monday – Saturday 0930 – 1730

Visitors are welcome.

 **TROCAIRE**

INFORMATION CENTRE

50 King Street Belfast BT1 6AA Tel. 238586



STAFF PHOTO CALL 1988



REV. BRO. C.I. GALLAGHER
Vice-Principal
(Chemistry Dept)



MR. M. CRILLY
Vice Principal
(Economics Dept)
(Career Dept)



MR. N. CUSHLEY
Senior Teacher
(Head of Physics Dept)



MR. S. BENNETT
Senior Teacher
(Head of History Dept)



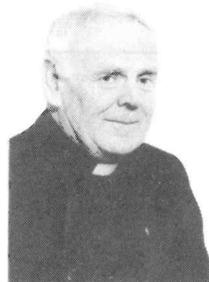
MR. H. HEERY
Senior Teacher
(Mathematics Dept)



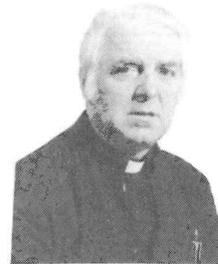
MR. F. WOODS
Senior Teacher
(English Dept)
(Psychology Dept)
(Careers Dept)
Basketball Coach



REV. BRO. P. C. CARLIN
Teacher in Charge
Barrack Street



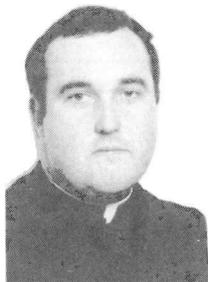
REV. BRO. D.W. LYNAM
(Head of Mathematics)



REV. BRO. J.T. O'MAHONY
Irish Dept



REV. BRO. F.P. NOLAN
(Chemistry Dept)
Moderator Golf Society



REV. BRO. J. McDONALD
Head of Religion Dept
(English Dept)



MR. E. CRUMMEV
Head of French Dept



MR. D. RICE
Head of Biology Dept



MR. B. CARAHER
(Economics Dept)
(English Dept)



MR. M. O'DONNELL
(Mathematics Dept)



MR. D. TRACEY
Physics Dept



MR. K. KEVILLE
Politics Dept
Moderator, Politics,
Society



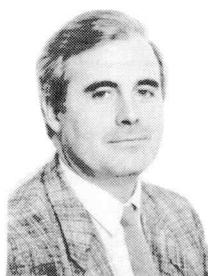
MR. J. CONLON
History Dept



MR. D. TOHILL
Head of English Dept
Literary Ed:
The Simmarian



MR. F. MANNING
Physics Dept
Head of Pastoral Care
Year Head: 3rd Year



MR. P. CULLEN
French Dept
School Examinations
Officer
Year Head: 5th Year



MR. O. McCANN
History Dept
Editor: The Simmarian.



MR. J. MITCHELL
Irish Dept
Moderator: Chess Club



MR. S. CRILLY
English Dept



MR J. McCLEAN
History Dept
English Dept
Water Polo Coach
Handball Coach



MR E. McFLYNN
Head of Geography Dept
Moderator: Geography Society



MR G. CULLEN
Head of Italian Dept
Football Coach



MR F. RICE
Geography Dept



MR R. O'PREY
Head of German Dept
R.E. Dept
Irish Dept
Moderator: Of R.A.Y.
& Senior Prefects



MRS L. HODGKINSON
French Dept



MR P. RICE
Head of Spanish Dept



MR M. McGRATH
Head of Computer Studies Dept



MR H. McBARRON
Head of T.D. & G.C. Dept
Mathematics
Moderator: Mini Co.



MR. J. SHEERIN
History Dept
Careers Dept
Year Head: 1st Year



MR. A. WHITEHEAD
Head of Art Dept



MRS B. WOODS
Art Dept



MR J. McAULEY
Biology Dept
Moderator: Botany Club



MRS S. DEVLIN
French Dept
Year Head: 2nd Year



MR. T. HEGARTY
Irish Dept
Swimming Instructor
Badminton Coach
Moderator: School Bank



MR B. HARTE
Biology Dept



MRS A. THOMPSON
German Dept
Irish Dept



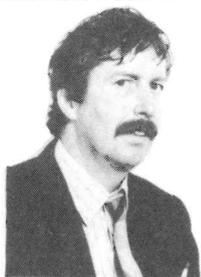
MR. A. MacPOLIN
Irish Dept



MR F. DYNAN
Mathematics Dept
Computer Studies Dept



MR K. BURKE
Head of Irish Dept
Moderator: Irish Debating Society



MR D. BREEN
English Dept
Moderator: Debating Society



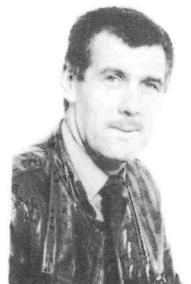
MR. M. MALLON
Chemistry Dept



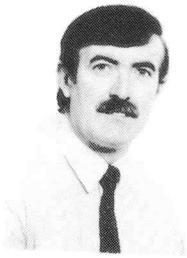
MRS M. McQUILLAN
Head of Speech & Drama
English Dept



MR E. COLLINS
French Dept
Year Head: 4th Year



MR W. HODGKINSON
Physics Dept



MR W. McALEESE
Head of Chemistry



MR P. BARRY
Physics Dept
Moderator: Camera Club



MR J. CONNOLLY
Mathematics Dept



MR C. MONAGHAN
Mathematics Dept
Computer Studies Dept



MR D. CAMPFIELD
English Dept



Mr K. MORGAN
Mathematics Dept
Athletics Coach



MRS D. TOHILL
Physics Dept



MR E. McTOAL
Head of P.E. Dept
Football Coach



MR H. McGETTIGAN
P.E. Dept
Geography Dept
Hurling & Football Coach



MRS J. McEVOY
French Dept
Spanish Dept



MR B. KELLY
Mathematics Dept
Computer Studies Dept
Football Coach



MR L. PERRY
P.E. Dept
History Dept
Football Coach
Moderator: Ski Club



MR P. CASSIDY
Mathematics Dept
Computer Studies Dept
Hurling Coach



MRS C. HEGARTY
Geography Dept
Economics Dept



DR. A. MALLON
Chemistry Dept



MR B. O'ROURKE
Computer Studies Dept
Mathematics Dept
Football Coach



MISS T. McCANN
Chemistry Dept



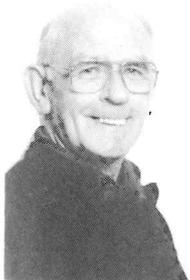
MR. A. SCULLION
Geography Dept



MRS J. GIBSON
Head of Music Dept



MISS M. HEGARTY
French Dept



REV. BRO. P.L. MALLON
Mathematics Dept.
Legion of Mary



MISS M. WILSON
Music Dept



MR. J. McCAVITT
English Dept
Geography Dept



MRS A. KENNEDY
Art Dept



FR. P. O'HARE
School Chaplain

OFFICE STAFF



MR. P. MORRIS
Laboratory Technician



MR. P. McSTRAVICK
Laboratory Technician



MRS. P. McMAHON
Laboratory Technician



MR. A. RAVEL
Laboratory Technician



MR. H. O'NEILL
School Caretaker



MR. J. McKENNA



MR. J. DONNELLY



MISS A. FITZPATRICK



MISS M. O'CONNOR



MISS J. HAUGHEY



MRS A. LACEY
Librarian

CONNOR'S FUELS LTD.

DISTRIBUTORS of KEROSENE, GAS OIL & FUEL OILS
for DOMESTIC & COMMERCIAL CENTRAL HEATING



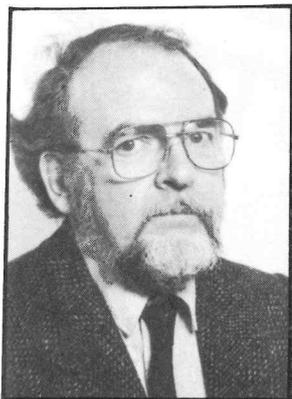
When Next Ordering Oil — Give Us A Call!

for competitive prices and prompt delivery

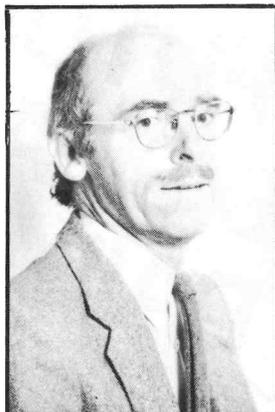
Phone **744277** (24 Hours) or **753314**

2-6 CLIFTONVILLE ROAD, BELFAST BT14 6JX

We extend
our best wishes to those members
of the staff of St. Mary's who have left us
during the year.



Mr S. Haughey



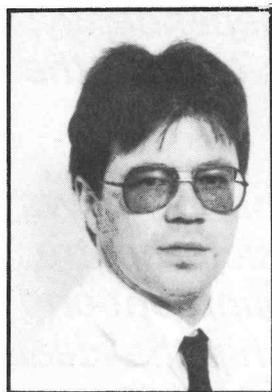
Mr. K. Mullan



Mrs A. Lowe



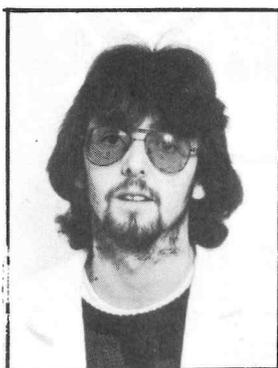
Miss R. Greary



Mr J. Heaney



Mr P. Marsden

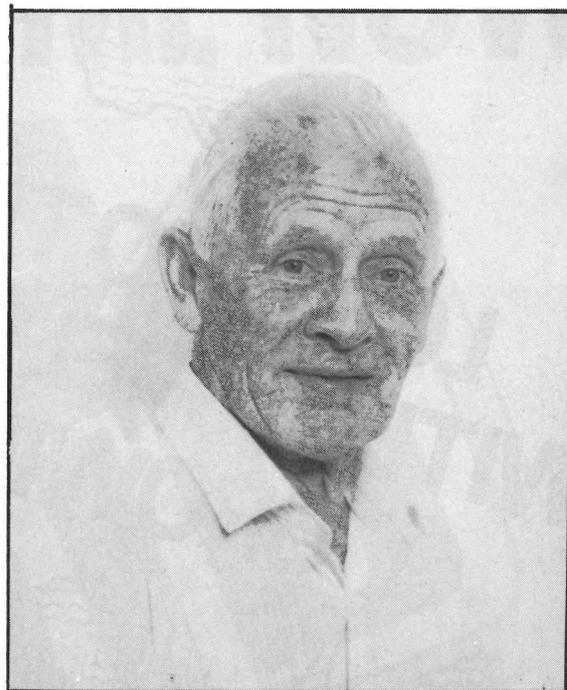


Mr P. Russell



Miss D. McCrory

JOE LONSDALE



Joe Lonsdale died on October 3rd, 1988. Kindly, thoughtful, generous and always willing to help, Joe gave many years of dedicated service to St. Mary's as a caretaker. It was both a pleasure to work with him and for him, and all who had the good fortune to know him enjoyed his wonderful sense of humour and his apparently inexhaustible supply of anecdotes. His courage and humour stood him in good stead in the final months of his life when he knew that his illness was terminal. His passing has left a void that can never be filled.

May he Rest in Peace.

Mr. Billy Adams

We extend our deepest sympathy to the relatives and friends of the late Joe Lonsdale who died recently. Joe, a caretaker at the school, will be fondly remembered by all those who knew him. May he Rest in Peace.



Bhí an bhean seo iontach gearr-radharcach agus lá amhain ar síse lena fear ceile,

"Ta me i ndiaidh peire speaclai a cheannach." "Faoi Dhia, a bhean, cad chuige?" arsa an fear. "Nach bhfuil dha pheire agat cheana fein?"

"Ta, ach cheannaigh me an peire seo leis an da pheire eile a chuardach. Ta siad cailte agam."

Conor O hArtagain 4A



LOOK TO THE FUTURE WITH N. IRELAND'S FASTEST GROWING DAILY



Recent statistics show that more and more people of all ages in N. Ireland choose the local newspaper that has the future very much in mind.*

Free of shallow rhetoric and mouldy ideals, we treat our readers as individuals. Because they're positive and think independently, we make sure each day that they get all the facts behind the major stories from home and afar.

Of course our service doesn't end with just a snappy news presentation. The latest in Literature, Cinema, Music, Theatre, Art, Business, TV & Radio, Sport, Politics, Entertainment and lots more! go together to give our dynamic readership the ideal start to the day.

***So don't get left behind, look to the
future today with***

The Irish News

AND BELFAST MORNING NEWS

'THE PROGRESSIVE LOCAL NEWSPAPER'

*A.B.C Jan-June 1988

DON'T STOP ME NOW!



CAREERS REPORT 1988



Once again our students have done exceptionally well in their 'A' levels and most have proceeded to third level education. The large majority of our students proceeded into Queens. This was in spite of the fact that, for most faculties in Q.U.B., the entrance requirements for this year were the highest ever. Vocational courses such as Accountancy, Business Administration, Dentistry, Law and Pharmacy had the highest requirements and in each of these, Queens entry requirements were the highest in the U.K. apart from Oxbridge. This year Law and Accountancy took only those candidates who fulfilled the targets set. Unfortunately some of our boys just missed the entry requirements by a single point. This should be a lesson to the present seventh years. In at least eight cases this year, students have missed the entry to their chosen course by only one point; in some cases this represents 3 or 4 in one subject.

A number of students have chosen or have been forced to go to study in U.K. universities and polytechnics. This is not always an easy option. The present government continues to cut the real value of student grants while the costs of travel and accomodation increase. This year covenants which supplemented grants in the past have been discontinued. Any student considering going to study in the U.K. needs to discuss the financial implications very carefully with his family since he will almost certainly need their support. As a number of students have found out since moving to the U.K., it is a good idea to get some tips on how and what to cook before venturing off into part board and lodgings.

Fewer students entered the University of Ulster this year. Again this reflects the high grades asked for the premium courses such as Business and Accountancy but also an unwillingness by some boys to accept what they consider to be a less preferred course. Most students who did not enter university chose to repeat their 'A' Levels and as is now the pattern most students choose to repeat in St. Mary's. This year we had not the teaching resources to set up a seperate 7R class so our repeaters have had to be spread throughout existing 7th year classes. Last years 7R class was remarkably successful. All repeaters except 2 got either a place on the course of their choice or a good employment position. They also formed a remarkably happy and supportive group who both enjoyed and benefitted from their repeat year. Significantly those repeaters who came to us from other schools did very well and got onto the course of their choice. The word of their success and contentment in the school is now out, so that this year we have had more applications than we could accomodate though we did take a group from St. Malachy's College. We wish all our repeaters well and thank them for their vote of confidence in our school.

...Continued

REPORT

CAREERS

1988

Our roll of honour this year includes; Finbar Carolan, 4 grade 'A's in Maths, Further Maths, Physics and Chemistry. Finbar has won the prestigious sponsorship of I.C.I. in Electronic Engineering. He begins his year's work experience in September and will begin his study on the Enhanced Engineering Electronic Engineering Degree course in Q.U.B. in 1989.

Adrian Browne, 4 grade 'A's in Maths, Further Maths, Economics and Physics. Adrian has chosen to begin his degree studies in Q.U.B. this year taking Maths, Computer Studies and Economics.

Gabriel Rooney got 4 grade 'A's in Maths, Further Maths, Physics and Chemistry. Gabriel has gone to Q.U.B. to study Physics.

Brian Friel, 3 grade 'A's and 1 'B' studying Dentistry at Q.U.B.

Donach McKenna, 3 grade 'A' and 1 'B'. Donach has won a valuable sponsorship in Electronic Engineering from Cable & Wireless. He goes to work for a year in Cornwall before beginning his degree course in City University, London.

Paddy McCormick, 3 grade 'A's. Paddy is now studying Law in Q.U.B. and is lending his valuable assistance as a production assistant at this year's school play, Guys and Dolls.

Brendan Adams got 3 'A' and 1 'B' and is now studying Maths at Q.U.B.

Daniel Haughey got 3 'A's and 1 'B' and is studying Physics at Q.U.B.

Three other students won industrial sponsorship. They were Rory McKenna, sponsored by Ford Motor Co. beginning his degree in Electrical Engineering in Q.U.B.

Mark Cormican, after repeating his 'A' levels won sponsorship from Shorts in engineering before beginning his degree in electronic engineering in Q.U.B.

Vincent Corrigan also won sponsorship from Shorts before beginning his degree in Aeronautical Engineering at Q.U.B. 15 students got 2 'A's or better and a further 21 students got at least one 'A' at A level so that 36 students got one 'A' or better in their A levels.

At 'O' level a number of students did very well in the first year of the G.C.S.E. but very special congratulations are due to Danny Smith and Mal McEvoy both of who got 9 grade 'A's in their exams.

While the bulk of our 5th years returned to take their A levels in the school, a number had to leave to continue their studies elsewhere. Of those boys a significant number had several grade 'D's in their results. This grade represents a mark, painfully close to a pass.

This years 5th years should examine their own internal results carefully and put extra time and work into subjects which they are either just passing or just failing, since passes in these subjects may be crucial next year.

It is still extremely difficult for students to get any type of good employment on leaving school with G.C.S.E.'s. Most boys who do not proceed to 'A' level, try to repeat their G.C.S.E.'s preferably in C.B. Secondary, Glen Road. We are very grateful to C.B. Secondary for the chance and attention they give to our students, many of whom are able to return to us the following year.

Each year a number of students come to us from other secondary and grammar schools. Over 30 students have joined us this year and we welcome them most heartily. Many of them are already making significant contributions to our school in a variety of fields. We wish them every success in the future.

We provide below our list of entrants to third level education and our graduates. We hope they will provide our present students with the inspiration necessary to achieve similar results. We also publish them as a mark of our pride in our past pupils and as a reflection of the quality of our school.

**DESTINATION OF ADVANCED
LEVEL STUDENTS
School Year - 1987-88**

Universities:

Queen's University, Belfast	62
Ulster University	19
Aberystwyth University	1
Cambridge University	1
Cardiff University	1
City of London University	1
Liverpool University	1
Newcastle University	1
Trinity College Dublin	2

Polytechnics

Liverpool Polytechnic	1
Sunderland Polytechnic	2
Teeside Polytechnic	1

Teacher Training

St. Mary's College, Strawberry Hill, London	1
St. Mary's & St. Joseph's	1

Repeating 'A' Levels

College of Business Studies	9
St. Mary's C.B. Grammar School	24
Technical College, Belfast	10
Technical College, Lisburn	1

Employment

13 Students commenced employment

Vocations

Christian Brothers	1
Diocese of Down & Connor	1
Redemptorist Fathers	1

Seeking Employment

3 Students are seeking employment

Mark CORMICAN sponsored by **Short Brothers**
Reading Electronic Systems at Ulster University

Finbar CAROLAN sponsored by **I.C.I.**
Reading Electronic Engineering at Q.U.B.

Donach McKENNA sponsored by **Cable & Wireless Co.**
Reading Electronic Engineering at
City of London University

Rory McKENNA sponsored by **Ford Motor Co.**
Reading Engineering at Q.U.B.

Brian FLANNAGAN Reading Computer Science
Brian T. FRIEL Reading Dentistry
Michael GLENNON Reading Computer Science
Simon P. GRANT Reading Biochemistry
Sean GRAY Reading Combined Arts
Brendan HARPER Reading Celtic Studies/English
Danial HAUGHEY Reading Physics
Ronan HEENAN Reading Combined Arts

Barry F. HUGHES Reading Engineering
Gerald HYLAND Reading Law
Paul JORDAN Reading English
Mark G. KELLY Reading Geology
Paul D. KINNAIRD Reading Business Admin./
French

Paul M. LOWRY Reading Aero. Engineering
Patrick McALLISTER Reading History
Conor McCAFFREY Reading Law
Kevin McCANN Reading Economics
Stephen McCANN Reading Elect. Engineering
Gareth McCORMICK Reading Sciences
Patrick J. McCormick Reading Law
Paul F. McDADE Reading Social Sciences
Paul G. McDONAGH Reading Pharmacy
Paul McERLEAN Reading Economics
Sean McGIBBON Reading Arts
John F. McGUIGAN Reading Economics
Rory F. McKENNA Reading Engineering
Sean McMAHON Reading Euro. Business
Paul McSHERRY Reading Engineering
Richard G. McVEIGH Reading Arts
Peter MATASSA Reading English/Modern
History

Mark J. MEEHAN Reading Agriculture & Food
Microbiology

Jarlath MURTAGH Reading Arts
Andrew J. NETHERCOTT Reading Economics
Philip NOTMAN Reading Arts
Brian J. O'LOAN Reading Science
Conor F. O'NEILL Reading Economics
John C. O'NEILL Reading Arts
Kieran O'NEILL Reading Dentistry
Malachy O'NEILL Reading Accountancy
Adrian PENDLETON Reading Medicine
Thomas J. PENDLETON Reading Psychology
Sean ROGAN Reading Computer Sc./Mathe-
matics

Gabriel G. ROONEY Reading Physics
Paul SAVAGE Reading Pharmacy
Declan STEELE Reading Arts
Brian TUMELTY Reading Mathematics/Statistics
James TURNER Reading Engineering
Francis S. WALKER Reading Bus. Admin.
Stephen WALLACE Reading Celtic Studies
Edward I. WALSH Reading Bus. Admin./French
Lawrence WATSON Reading Combined Social Sc.

SCHOOL LEAVERS 1987-88

ENTRANTS TO QUEENS

Brendan ADAMS	Reading Mathematics
Paul A. BROWNE	Reading Economics
Samuel BURNS	Reading Computer Science
Conall CANAVAN	Reading Economics
Finbar G. CAROLAN	Reading Elec. Engineering
Paul M. COPELAND	Reading Modern History
Emmanuel CORRIGAN	Reading Aero. Engineering
Michael DOHERTY	Reading Business Adm./- Computer Science
Eamonn DONNELLY	Reading Food Science
James R. Dunbar	Reading Economics
Kevin FLANNING	Reading Economics

UNIVERSITY OF ULSTER

Brian AUSTIN	Reading Business Studies
Mark CORMICAN	Reading Electronic Systems
Declan P. DOHERTY	Reading Building Studies
Anthony DOUGLAS	Reading Computer Studies
Paul IRELAND	Reading Combined Social & Behavioural Studies
Brian D. JOHNSTON	Reading French
James J. KEENAN	Reading Social & Behavioural Studies
Michael McCLOSKEY	Reading Social Studies
Kevin T. McCORMICK	Reading Finance & Banking
Pearse C. McCormick	Reading Finance & Banking
Declan McGLINCHEY	Reading Building Studies
Finbar B. McGrath	Reading Catering & Tourism

Conor McPHILLIPS Reading Celtic Studies
 Michael MERVYN Reading Computer Studies
 Conal O'BRUADAIR Reading Irish
 Gerard J. Robinson Reading Banking & Finance
 Fergal ROGERS Reading Civil Engineering
 Colum SHEPPARD Reading Building/Engineering
 Robert E. THOMPSON Reading Art

Damien MULHOLLAND College of Business Stud.
 Cormac O'DONNELL Belfast Technical College
 Sean ROBINSON Belfast Technical College

ENTRANCE TO OTHER UNIVERSITIES

Gerard J BOYLE Cambridge University
 Reading Law
 Michael P. BURNS Liverpool University
 Reading Architecture
 John B. CAIRNS Newcastle University
 Reading Law
 Gary M. HUGHES Aberystwyth University
 Reading Business Studies
 James McGOWAN Trinity College, Dublin
 Reading English
 Philip McGOWAN Trinity College, Dublin
 Reading English
 Donach McKENNA City of London University
 Reading Electronic Engineering
 Sean McPARLAND Cardiff University
 Reading Law

ENTRANTS TO POLYTECHS & T.T. COLLEGE

Jonathan P. BEGLEY Teeside Polytechnic
 Reading Computer Science
 Eamon BLANEY Sunderland Polytechnic
 Reading Pharmacy
 John G. McMorrow St. Mary's Training College,
 Strawberry Hill, London
 Reading Arts
 Oliver J. McSTRAVICK Liverpool Polytechnic
 Reading Biomedical Science
 Kevin B. MURPHY St. Mary's & St. Joseph's T.C.
 Reading Irish
 Sean P. O'Hare Sunderland Polytechnic
 Reading Business Studies and Computer Science

VOCATIONS

Colum McINTYRE Entered the Christian Brothers
 Patrick O'BRIEN Entered the Redemptorist Order
 Brian TUMELTY Entered the Diocesan Seminary

Repeating 'A' Levels Elsewhere

Donal E. ADAMS Belfast Technical College
 James ARMSTRONG Belfast Technical College
 Damien BLACK Belfast Technical College
 Robert CAMPBELL Belfast Technical College
 Gary CLARKE College of Business Stud.
 Paul CONNOLLY College of Business Stud.
 Alan CUNNINGHAM Belfast Technical College
 Paul GOUGH College of Business Stud.
 David J. HOLBROOK Belfast Technical College
 Gerard H. KENNEDY College of Business Stud.
 Timothy McCLOSKEY Belfast Technical College
 Paul McCONNELL College of Business Stud.
 Colin C. McGreevy College of Business Stud.
 Paul P. McMahan College of Business Stud.
 Brendan MARTIN College of Business Stud.
 Michael MAXWELL Lisburn Technical College

ENTERED EMPLOYMENT

Paul ALLEN Trainee Comp. Operator
 James BLANEY
 Francis HOLDEN
 John J. KEANE Belfast Airport
 Brian G. McLAUGHLIN Housing Executive
 Thomas McNIEVE Trainee Management
 John McSHERRY Cultural Assist. (ACE)
 Simon O'DOHERTY Civil Service
 Michael PETTIGREW
 Aaron RAVEL Laboratory Assistant
 Peter ROGERS Trainee Sales
 Thomas RODGERS Building Society
 Ciaran ROONEY Banking

GRADUATES 1988 Queen's University Belfast

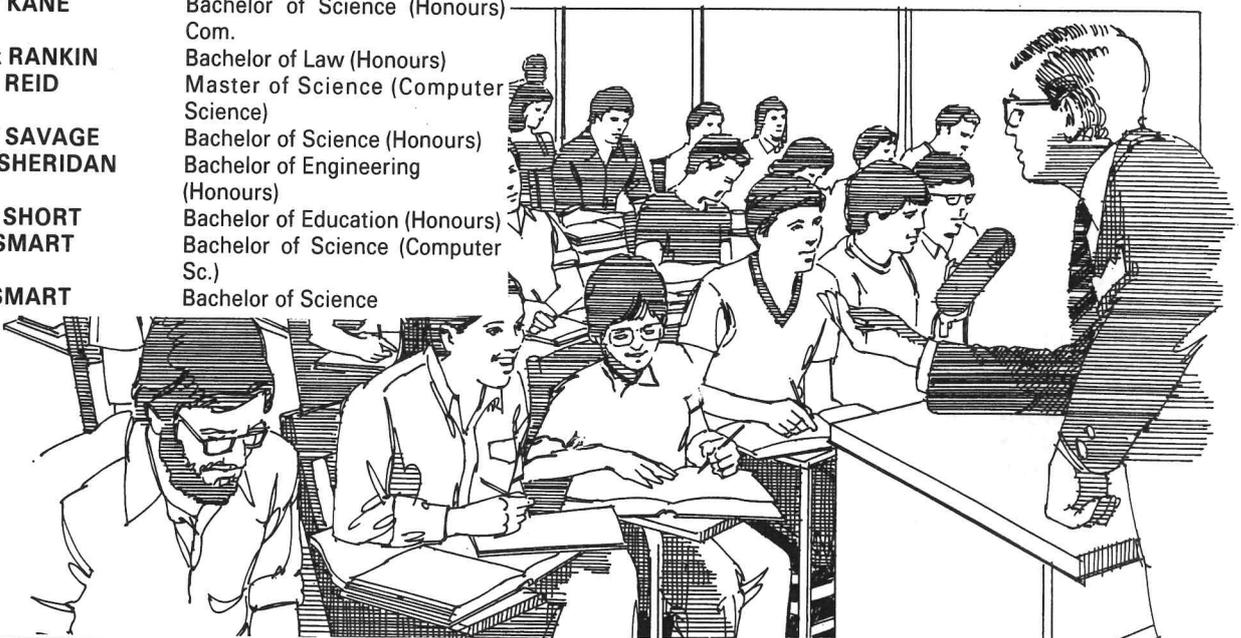
Vincent ADAMS Bachelor of Arts (Honors)
 Paul ANTHONY Master of Arts in Education
 Christopher ARMSTRONG Medical Doctor
 Gerard ARMSTRONG Bachelor of Education
 Timothy BARTLETT Bachelor of Education (Honors)
 Kenneth BARTLEY Bachelor of Science (Physics)
 Stephen BRANKIN Doctor of Philosophy
 Anthony BRENNAN Doctor of Philosophy
 Edward BROWN Master of Business Administration
 Maurice CALLAGHAN Bachelor of Engineering (Honours)
 Brendan CARABINE Diploma in Adv. Architectural St.
 Michael CLARKE Bachelor of Agriculture (Honours)
 Martin COLE Graduate Certificate in Education
 John CONLON Diploma in Accountancy
 Philip CUMMINGS Bachelor of Arts (French & Celtic)
 Maurice CUMMINGS Bachelor of Dental Surgery
 Patrick CURLEY Doctor of Philosophy
 Patrick CURRAN Bachelor of Arts (Honours) English & Russian
 John De ORNELLAS Master of Education (Psychology)
 Ciaran DEVLIN Bachelor of Science (Physics)
 Michael DOHERTY Advanced Diploma in Architecture
 Michael DURKIN Certificate in Information Systems
 Sean DYNAN Bachelor of Engineering (Honours)
 Thomas FAIRLEY Bachelor of Science (Mathematics and Computer Science)
 Edward PRIOR Master of Education Management
 Brendan SMYTH Bachelor of Science (Honours) Business Admin. & Comp.
 Michael SPENCE Diploma in Scholastic Philosophy & Diploma in Accounting
 Doctor of Philosophy
 William VERNER Doctor of Philosophy - Biochem.
 Paul WINTER Doctor of Philosophy - Biochem.
 David WOODHOUSE Diploma in Business Admin. and Bachelor of Science (Honours) Computer Science

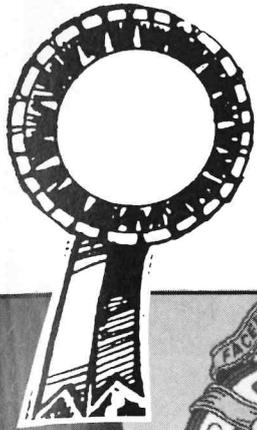
GRADUATES 1988
Queen's University Belfast

GRADUATES
University of Ulster

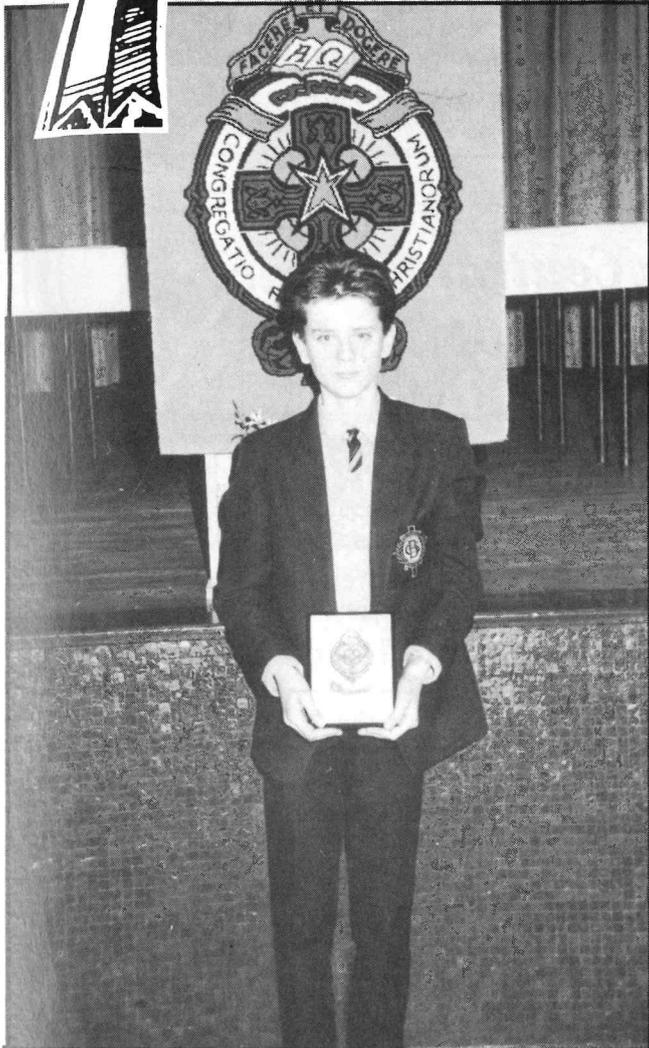
Sean GOUGH Bachelor of Science (Honours Phys.)
Terence HAMILL Master of Science
Dermot HANNA Bachelor of Engineering
Brian HANNAWAY Bachelor of Science (Honours)
Francis HENNESSEY Graduate Certificate in Education
Thomas HODGKINSON Bachelor of Science (Honours) Chem.
Paul HUGHES Medical Doctor
Brian HUGHES Bachelor of Engineering
Peter JEFFERS D.A.S.E. (Guidance & Counselling)
Vincent KEARNEY Bachelor of Arts (Honours) Politics & Anthropology
Thomas KILFEATHER Bachelor of Arts (Honours)
Paul KIRKPATRICK Bachelor of Engineering (Honours)
Ciaran LAMBE Bachelor of Science (Economics)
Eugene MAGUIRE Bachelor of Science (Food Sc.)
Michael MARTIN Master of Education
Martin MAYOCK Bachelor of Social Sc. (Honours)
John McALINDEN Master of Business Admin.
Kevin McCAMBRIDGE Bachelor of Science (Accountancy)
Paul McCARRON Bachelor of Science (Pharmacy)
Brian McCLOSKEY Medical Doctor with distinction in Medicine and Surgery
Stephen McCLOSKEY Bachelor of Arts (Honours) Scholastic Philosophy
David McCONVILLE Bachelor of Engineering
John McCORMICK Bachelor of Engineering
Brendan McCRORY Master of Engineering
Aidan McEVOY Diploma in Agric. Communication
James McGOWAN Bachelor of Science (Honours)
William McHenry Bachelor of Science (Chemistry)
Thomas McKEEVER Bachelor of Law (Honours)
Gerard McKEOWN Master of Social Work
Michael McKERNAN Medical Doctor
Robert McLISTER D.A.S.E. Educational Studies
John McQUADE Master of Social Sciences
Philip MOORE Master of Science (Abnormal Psy.)
Martin MULDOON Diploma in Scholastic Philosophy
Owen MULDOON Medical Doctor
Hugh O'CONNOR Bachelor of Law (Honours)
Paul O'KANE Bachelor of Science (Honours) Com.
Patrick RANKIN Bachelor of Law (Honours)
Martin REID Master of Science (Computer Science)
Manus SAVAGE Bachelor of Science (Honours)
Donal SHERIDAN Bachelor of Engineering (Honours)
Martin SHORT Bachelor of Education (Honours)
Philip SMART Bachelor of Science (Computer Sc.)
Colm SMART Bachelor of Science

Edward BELL Bachelor of Science (Honours)
Peter O. BRADLEY Bachelor of Science (Quantity Surv.)
James F. BROWNE Bachelor of Arts (Business Admin.)
Brendan J. BYRNE Bachelor of Arts (Business Studies)
Michael COMISKEY Bachelor of Science (Computer Sc.)
John P. CORR Cert. in Foundation Studies - Art
Martin CROSSAN H.N.C. (Business & Related Studies)
Gabriel DOHERTY H.N.C. (Civil Engineering)
Joseph DOLAN H.N.C. (Civil Engineering)
Alphonsus DRUMMOND H.N.C. (Business & Related Studies)
Ciaran DUNNE Bachelor of Arts (Business Studies)
Michael HOPKINS Bachelor of Science (Estate Manage.)
Colin HUGHES H.N.D. (Building Studies)
Stephen LUNDY Bachelor of Arts (Business Studies)
Stephen MAGEE Bachelor of Arts (Quantity Surv.)
Patrick MAGUIRE Bachelor of Arts (Business Studies)
Martin McCARTHY Bachelor of Science (Banking & Fin.)
Patrick McCRYSTAL Bachelor of Science (Psychology)
Brendan McFALL H.N.D. (Chemistry & Physics)
Colm McGARRIGLE Bachelor of Science (Chemistry)
John McLERNON Bachelor of Science (Chemistry)
Sean MITCHELL Bachelor of Arts (Honours) Design
Seamus MOONEY Bachelor of Engineering
Joseph ROBINSON Bachelor of Science (Combined Sc.)
Michael SHERRY Bachelor of Arts (Business Studies)
Kieran SMYTH Bachelor of Arts (Business Studies)
Robert TODD Cert. in Foundation Studies - Art
James VENNING Bachelor of Science (Estate Management)
Thomas WILLOUGHBY H.N.D. (Engineering-Elect. & Elec.)





JUNIOR PRIZEWINNERS 1988



Vincent Curran - the outstanding Junior Science Student.

The third year population of 1987/'77 had an outstanding record of academic achievement; of the 160 pupils who sat the Junior examinations 92% achieved nine or more passes and 61% achieved the full eleven grades. Brother Kelly presented all our successful candidates with certificates with pride of place going to the winners of plaques for their unique contribution to particular subjects. This list of best students in the various disciplines read as follows:

Conor McDonnell	German
Eamon Cassidy	Mathematics
Thomas Reynolds	English
John Mallon	
Damien O'Connor	Italian
Ruairi O'Hagan	Speech and Drama
Martin McConville	
Thomas Reynolds	French
Vincent Curran	Science
Christopher Bradley	Geography
Conal McDonnell	Irish
Gerald Callaghan	Art
Michael Creagh	
Richard Devine	Spanish
Martin McErlean	Latin
Andrew Stockman	History
Neil McAree	
Feargal Meehan	Music

Conor Gribbon was Junior Footballer 1984-'77 Kevin McKernan and Pearce Crossey were the Junior Hurlers while Stephen McCluskey won the nomination for the best all-round athletic contribution.

Michael Creagh and Christopher Wallace were rewarded for their performance in achieving full



Junior Prizewinners with Bro. Kelly, Mr P. Cullen (Year's Head) and Mr J. Sheerin (3rd Year's Careers).

JUNIOR PRIZEWINNERS 1988

attendance throughout their junior school careers.

The ultimate and most prestigious awards for "Outstanding Junior Student" went to John Mallon, Eamon Cassidy, Michael Creagh and Michael Connolly.

We are confident that these achievements will be emulated by the Junior Year Group of 1985-'88.



Christopher Walker receives his "Attendance" Plaque.

An Ode To The Land Of My Birth

Farewell of Green Isle
Land of Saints and Scholars
Of Priestly Regimes
And Bankrupt Economy
Oh Land of political bigots
And dismembered corpses
Land of Green Glens and
Great island of burning transport facilities.
Slan Agat.

Stephen Duffin 5A
Gerard Braiden 5A

Hairwaves Unisex Salon

133B Andersonstown Road, Belfast
(Opposite Leisure Centre — Beside 'Halifax' Office)
Telephone: 623243

Senior Citizens' Days: Monday,
Tuesday, Wednesday

(Owner Past Pupil St. Mary's)

AMPLE CAR PARK FACILITIES

Open Monday — Saturday 9.00 - 6.00 p.m. Friday 7 p.m.

*For that Expert Personal Attention with the
Latest Natural Looks in Perming, Colouring,
Styling and Cutting*

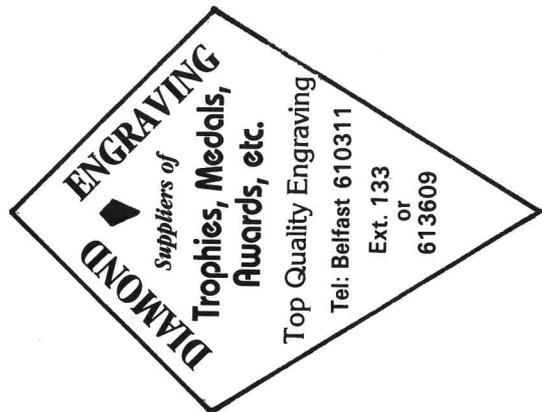
Central Electrical Supplies Ltd.



Electrical Wholesalers

26A Linenhall Street, Belfast BT2 8BG
- Telephone 233686 -

★ Suppliers to Trade and Industry ★



STOP!

Don't waste time trying to do my job,
and I promise I won't attempt yours!

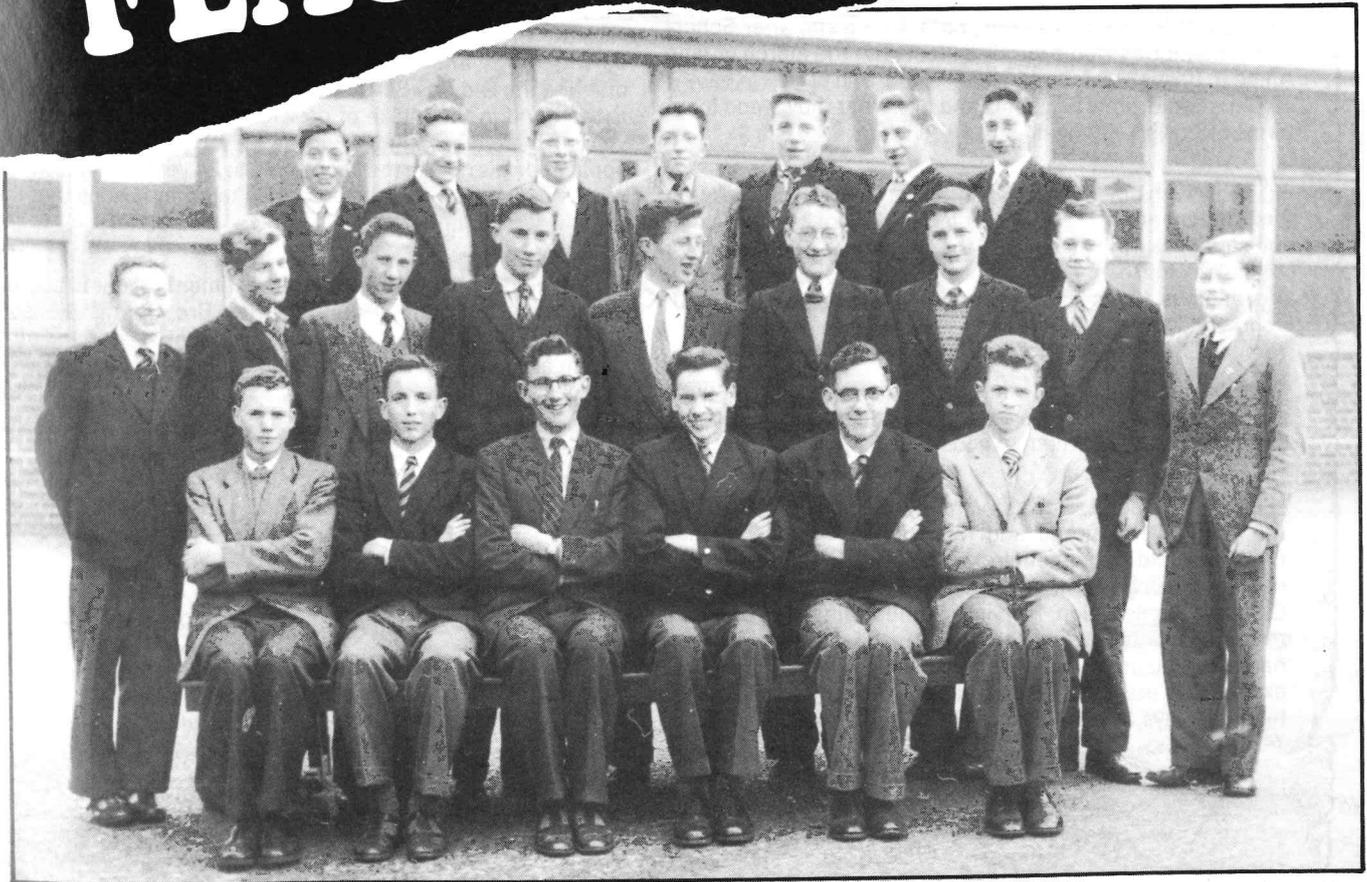
If you need professional help to publish your
School or Club Magazine — then Contact

Geraldine Bradley
☎ Belfast 665935

Junior Hurling Champions In Ulster



FLASHBACK 1958



Fourth Year Pupils



Christian Brothers' Past Pupils Union

287 Antrim Road
Belfast BT15 2GZ
Telephone 747401

President: EDWARD F. McIVOR
Vice-President: PATRICK COCHRANE

Hon. Secretary: THOMAS BLACK
Hon. Treasurer: BRIAN WHITE
Hon. Registrar: JOHN F. McHUGH

Dear Editor,

We in the Past Pupils Union extend our thanks and appreciation to you for allowing us this opportunity to address these few words to your readers.

What I will attempt to do is explain why we exist and what makes us different from just any 'Social Club'.

In other words, what is a Past Pupils Assoc. or Union? and why should you come along and particularly join us.

Firstly, our Union creates an atmosphere where one and one's friends can meet socially and partake of our many and varied sections, some of which are mentioned in our advertisement in the 'Simmarian'. We are, without any fear of contradiction, the only licensed premises that can offer such a selection of activities.

The Union premises themselves help to maintain those abiding memories of your 'Alma Mater', be they personal one's; recollection of characters; the idiosyncrasies of particular Brothers and teachers; the exploits of some of your more adventurous classmates, both during and after School. These memories would surely be lost with the march of time. Allied to this is the deep sense of loyalty and pride we have in all Christian Brothers Schools and in all that they stand for, in terms of Christian outlook and attitudes.

It is only with hindsight that one appreciates all that makes up the tradition and atmosphere of a C.B. School, the dedication and sacrifices of the Brothers, the excellence of the teaching (which we, for the most part, take for granted) both by the lay and religious, the morale and the will to win and do well as life progresses.

We in the Past Pupils Union try in some small measure to sustain and develop those attributes instilled in us by our C.B. background and put them to good use.

I'll tell you a short, true story. In my capacity as President of the C.B.P.P.U. I attend and represent our Union at many functions held throughout Ireland and in this particular case I had the privilege earlier this year to be invited to St. Joseph's C.B. past Pupils Union, Fairview, Annual Dinner in Dublin. At that Dinner I met An Taoiseach, Charles J. Haughey, T.D., and I had the pleasure of being seated beside him at dinner. After exchanging the usual small talk we got into conversation about his early days as a pupil of 'JOEY'S' and the people who had

influenced him and gave him his enthusiasm and love of Gaelic Language and Games. He told me that he was a member of the leaving class of 1943 and among his contemporaries - were the late George Colley, T.D. (former TANAiste) and the present President of St. Joseph's P.P.U., Harry Boland. Continuing on, he said that although they had been great friends at school, subsequent to that they had not really met privately for some time until all three became active in the Past Pupils Union, thus rekindling the common denominator within the group, (outside politics) that being the fact of having been taught by the Christian Brothers.

Therefore, even in those days and I am talking about the fifties, Past Pupils Union's were playing their part in fostering friendship, both old and new. Taking into account all that has been said, I would respectfully ask as many of the Upper VI students to pay a visit to our premises on the Antrim Road and judge for themselves.

I know they will be pleasantly surprised at the decor and surroundings and the important fact that we are all not drawing the Old Age Pension. Actually, the complete opposite is the trend in the intake of new members over this last few years. The age group from which we are receiving the most applications is now in the 18 year old to 24 year old. This influx of young blood is of great satisfaction to us and I hope that the transfusion continues.

To conclude, I wish to express the sentiments of our Executive Council and myself in wishing the Rev. Bro. Dennis Gleeson, C.F.C. every success in his new post as Headmaster and offer to him and the School our continued support at all times.

Kindest regards

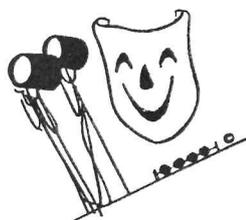
Yours Sincerely

Edward F. McIvor
(PRESIDENT)

Edward F. McIvor
(President)

Christian Brothers Past Pupils Union

287 Antrim Road, Belfast 15
Telephone: 747401





Activities Include:

***Dramatics, Table Tennis, Photography,
Golf, Snooker, Football, Indoor Bowls,
Irish Language, Ceili Dancing***





Membership Fee £10.00 including V.A.T.
Student Membership Fee £2.00 plus V.A.T.

**Past Pupils of all Christian Brothers Schools
(Primary and Post Primary) are cordially invited to
apply for membership**

Applications to Honorary Registrar



St. Mary's Christian Brothers' Grammar School

Glen Road, Belfast BT11 8NR
Barrack Street, Belfast BT12 4AH



OPEN NIGHTS

For Parents of Pupils applying for
places in SEPTEMBER, 1989 will
be held on

TUESDAY, 17th JANUARY, 1989, at 7.30 p.m.

and

WEDNESDAY, 18th JANUARY, 1989 at 7.30 p.m.

All enquiries to The Headmaster

Telephones:

Glen Road-615321

Barrack Street-325867

THE LEGION OF MARY

Do we care?

We are a group that provide spiritual help and guidance to the needy; we are called The Legion of Mary.

The meetings are held on Tuesday's after school (3.35 pm) in Q11. At this time we have no president, but any Sixth or Seventh year pupil is welcome to join us. The following is a list of our members.

OFFICERS

V. Pres. Bro. S. Heaney 4C
Sec. Bro. C. Brown 4G
Tres. Bro. N. Sheppard 4C
S. Director Rev. Bro. P. Mallon

LEGIONAIRES

Bro. C. Ua Bruadair 4C
Bro. J. McGreevy 4B
Bro. M. Dougan 3A
Bro. D. Kerr 3A
Bro. P. Lynn 1A

The aims of our praesidium are to give spiritual guidance to those in need within the next few years.

We need dedication to be given by a member of the Legion towards his work and duties.

DUTIES

The Morning Star is a hostel for the 'Down and Out' of our society. This duty involves domestic chores, and social contact with the men is essential.

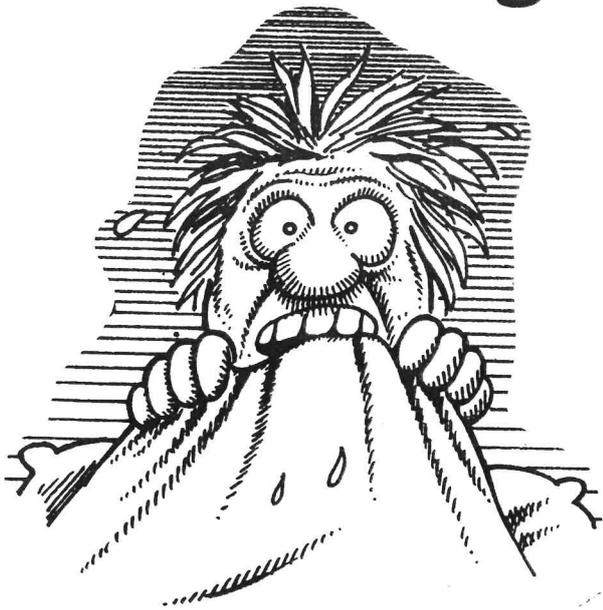
Our Lady's Hospice is a retirement home for Women. This duty involves social contact only. Here the boys talk to the ladies but mainly listen.

Any pupil is welcome to join.



The 600th meeting of the Legion of Mary in St. Mary's.

A Teenager's Calendar



My new suede shoes ruined
By the January snow
The frost tears into my spine
Sending waving chills down my back
The chills explode
Petrifying my body,

A dozen red roses?
I'll think I'll splash out
After all it's six months now
The magic has gone from Valentines
Now that all the girls know
That Brenda's with me - true love.

Another girl now
For the new month of March
And green clad bands
Festooned floats in green - of course
Nagging from teachers
For two hours study - they hope!

I think I'm going crazy
Maybe it's spring madness
I feel hyperactive
Like a hamster in a small cage
Trying to get out of this dead alley
Trapped between social life and a study

Easter now, no Easter Eggs
To eat while doing projects
Work, work, work, work, work
The most deadly of four letter words
Three weeks till drudgery, three more till freedom
Such a contrast - black and white

The tests begin
A jump start to slow down
My social life wrecked
So dark in this box of tests
Then the box crumbles and rips
And freedom shines in

Away on holidays
Flirting with girls
And saying goodbyes
To broken hearts
The front door jams
With July's mail

No report in July
Now it's August
Your body tenses up at every mail
Report arrives! Oh no!
You've just scrapped through
And your folks want to believe you're a swat

Back to the treadmill
Cool in new clothes
Summertime blues - in September!
Hard to get into
School routine
School - quick - fast - hustle - bustle

School is vicious
It makes third year seem kind
Studying again
The last tests are just over!
Halloween's dead
Immaturity too

The mid-term break over
Just a slight breeze of freedom
It tingles our taste buds
For the sweet escapism of Christmas
Counting the days

Relief comes in December
No tests 'till February
This hangs over me
Like a dark cloud killing the sunshine
I listen to loud music to take anxiety away
But fear takes over and I find myself - nose in a book

By Sean McKnight 3B

It's Autumn again, and
Trees begin to shed their leaves:
Falling on some vague footpath, wetly.
Houses freeze and yet fragment, now
and then,
With suit-case bearing people congregating near cars.

The land solidifies, and
Docks and airports swell with
Packings of Guinness T-shirts,
shilelaghs, tea towels
Thin wallets and photo albums, these
Are the ones that feel nothing is behind.

However, there is, according to
Their views on expansion and it's
Strange for what is behind is themselves
In a system that is frozen, the entity
Pushing is their fear for the future.

This province is dead they believe
And they should know for they are
killing it.
Its blood draining each year,
As each flight or sailing submerges
Us deeper in our past.

Kevin McQuillan 7LA

**E
X
O
D
U
S**

John McQuillan

(Contracts) LTD.

CIVIL ENGINEERS & PUBLIC WORKS CONTRACTORS

Contractors for

Roads: Footpaths: Site Clearance

**Broken Stones, Screenings and
Tarmacadam Supplied**

ESTIMATES GIVEN FREE

Andersonstown Road, Belfast BT11 9AJ

TELEPHONE: 615471/2/3

John McQuillan (Skip Hire) Ltd.

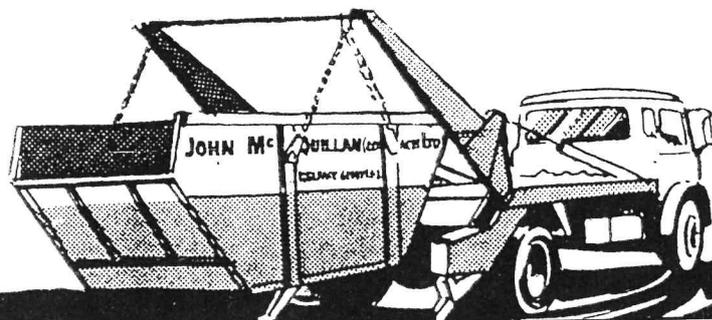
For

PRIVATE AND INDUSTRIAL USE

Prompt Service and Collection at Keen Rates

Andersonstown Road, Belfast BT11 9AJ

☎ 615471/2/3



If ever you go to Rome don't go during July or August! I went to Rome in 1986 for a course in the Christian Brothers' Mother House, arriving on 14th August. The first thing that strikes you is the tremendous heat and worst of all the oppressive humidity, which makes even sleep difficult. One can well understand why the ancient Romans retreated to their villas in the Hill Towns during the summer months - even the Popes go out of Rome to the papal palace in Castle Gandolfo. However by the first week in September the temperature becomes much more bearable, in fact from then until the end of November it is really a very pleasant place to be.

The course was for an international group of Christian Brothers from all over the world. There were thirty brothers on the course from the Irish provinces, England, American provinces, Canada, Australian provinces, New Zealand, Tonga, Fiji, Argentina, India, Zambia, Papua New Guinea. Living with brothers from so many lands with such varied backgrounds was an experience to be relished and cherished. An exciting



THE ROMAN EXPERIENCE

aspect of our course was that it was centered in the Eternal City - the cradle of European civilization and the See of Peter. One's first impressions of Rome are not favourable, the streets are untidy with litter, many of the buildings seem delapidated and the traffic is utterly chaotic. It is unwise to judge by mere outward appearance, for in a short time it becomes clear that below all this seeming dirt and decay there lies a great tradition and a richness of culture not found elsewhere.

Our course was so structured that we had a free half-day every Thursday (as do all institutions of higher learning) and Sunday. Every third Sunday was a "dies non". The Roman siesta was quite long - 12 noon to 4.00 p.m. I made good use of the free time available to us. During the shorter periods it was quite feasible to get into Rome by bus and visit one of the sights (sites). Using a monthly pass (Tessera) travel by public transport was quite cheap. With a "tessera" one had unlimited travel on the buses and trams for the equivalent of £12.00. Looking over my diary for that period it read like a tourists guide to Rome; Ostia Antica, Ostia Lido, St. Peter's and the Copula, the Spanish Steps, Trinita del Monte, the Trevi Fountain, the Catacombs of St. Domatilla, Borghese Gardens, St. John Lattern, Castle San Angelo, the Appian Way, etc. etc.

In this way one got to know ones way around Rome making full use of the very extensive bus and tram system.

Rev. Bro. C.I. Gallagher

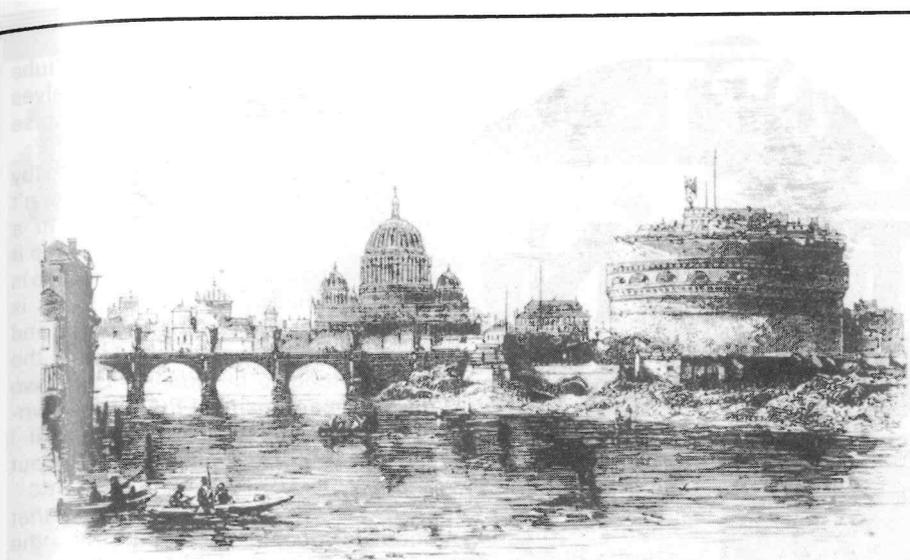
On the full free days it was our usual practice to go further afield and visit places of interest around Rome. Such a visit was to Napoli and Pompeii. One memory that remains with me is of the squalor and abject poverty that was evident in Napoli. The impression made by the visit to the remains of Pompeii was of a once prosperous and thriving city lying in ruins. In contrast a visit to Monte Cassino was to see a living Benedictine Monastery rising from the ruins of the 11th Century Abbey originally founded by St. Benedict in 529 AD. During World War 11, after the allies captured Naples the Germans made Cassino the key point in a line of fortifications guarding the approaches to Rome. A battle for the stronghold lasted from October 1943 to May 1944. The Polish Corps under General Anders were given the task of storming Monte Cassino- they failed with heavy losses. The American Air force destroyed the monastery by bombardment. Then the 5th U.S. Army assaulted the fortress but failed. The French under General Juin made a crucial assault, the British attempted to surround the German position, and the final assault led by the Polish Corps forced the Germans after a fierce battle to abandon Cassino leaving the way to Rome open. An international effort has re-built the Abbey according to old plans in the Classical and Baroque styles. Modern artists and

craftsmen have restored the abbey to its former glory. In particular the new abbey is the setting for the work of one of the greatest of modern painters - Annagioni who died only recently at the age of 78.

Mention was made earlier of Hill Towns or Castelli Romani, which lie in a region Southeast of Rome. During a period of acarchy in Rome in the middle ages the Roman mobility, the Patricians, fled to this region and fortified thirteen villages there. Their names sound like music to the ear, Frascati, Marino, Castel Gondolfo, Albano Laziale, Genzano, Nemi, Rocca di Papa, Tuscolo. Each of these towns is well worth a long visit to savour the peace and tranquility of the Italian country side.

Of all the hill-towns the one that I liked best was Orvieto, about 50 miles North of Rome. Orvieto is a medieval town built on the flat top of a very steep hill. All available space is occupied by buildings from the 12th to the 15th centuries so that Orvieto is and will remain a medieval town with its special atmosphere and ambiance. The outstanding building is the Duomo (Cathedral) a perfect example of the Romanesque - Gothic style. Building was begun in 1290 A.D. and not completed until the 14th century.

Thirty three architects, 152 sculptors, 68 painters and 90 mosaicists took part in the building of this imposing masterpiece. The



facade is the most noteworthy feature of the Duomo. It is reputed to be the boldest and most colourful of Italian Gothic facades.

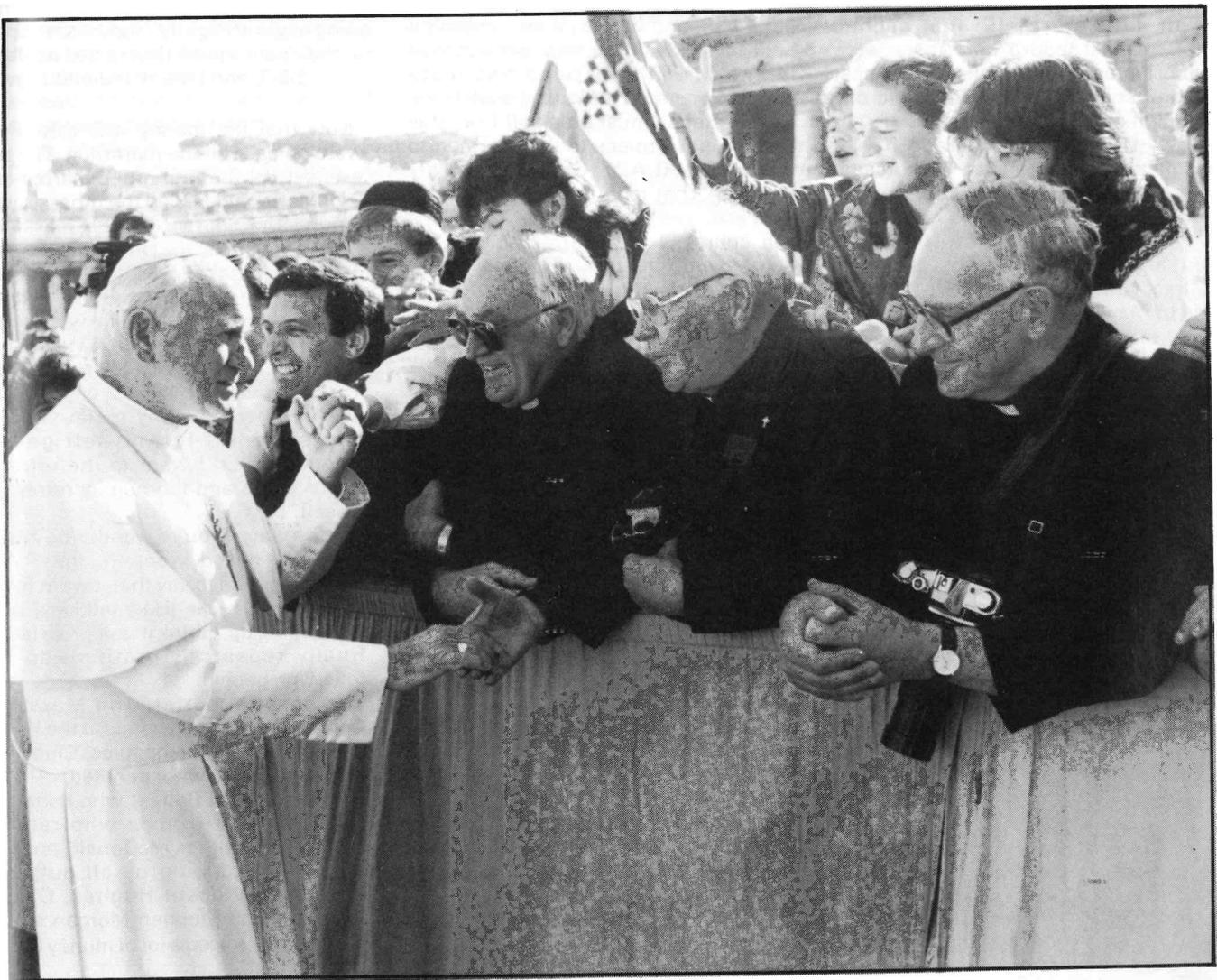
Orvieto has an Irish connection - Pozzo di san Patrizia (St. Patrick's well). The well - 200 ft deep - was dug by order of Clement VII to supply the town with water in case of siege.

The engineer Sangallo designed and supervised the work. It is possible to go down the well by two spiral staircases - 248 steps - so arranged that people (or mules) can go down and not meet those coming up. Why St. Patrick's well? Sangallo had made a pilgrimage to Lough Derg in Ireland and he suggested that his well reminded him of St. Patrick's well on

Lough Derg! A local proverb says "a spendthrift's pockets are like the well of St. Patrick" i.e. bottomless.

To return to Rome. I suppose the highlights of our stay were Papal functions. One was the Midnight Mass on Christmas Eve. In recent years we all have become familiar with the Pope's televised Mass on Christmas Eve and with the blessing "Urbi et Orbi", but to be present and close to John Paul II was something else; an experience not to be forgotten. The second occasion was the Pope's weekly audience on October 29th 1986. Our group of Christian Brothers were placed in "ring-side" positions, thanks to the good offices of Bro. Stanis Maguire, an Australian Christian Brother who is Maestro di Camera in the Vatican; so we were able to see John Paul II close up, and even shake hands with him and exchange a few words. The whole event was one of enthusiasm, joy and happiness.

They say if you throw coins into the Trevi Fountain you will return to Rome. The fountain has my share of coins and I hope that the saying is true for I would dearly love to return one day to the city on the Seven Hills.



Papal Audience 29 October 1986 in St. Peter's Square. John Paul II, Bro. Gabriel Carr (Iona College, U.S.A.), Bro. Charles Gallagher (St. Mary's Grammar School, Belfast), Bro. Gregory Miller (Christian Brothers' School, Birkenhead, England).

R.A.Y. REPORT

MARATHON BEDPUSH '88

In Aid Of Child Cancer

What has four legs, four wheels, about twenty-five pushers, and can keep going for over 26 miles?

It's a marathon bedpush, believe it or not. I personally wouldn't have believed the Pope if he had told me anyone would take anything as zany as this on - well not until about December of last year.

Well, let's start with that cliched line.... Once upon a time there were two brainless masochists (in the most tasteful sense of the word) called Joe McVeigh and Stephen Morgan.

Now, these two maniacs had a completely ludicrous idea which came to them almost like a flash of genius. While at the 1987 Prize-Giving Night they came up with the idea of pushing a bed around the Belfast Marathon course, which was to take place on the 2nd of May 1988.

This preposterously crude idea (well, we don't expect flashes of genius to be completely refined ten minutes after they strike their victims) was passed to one of the school's favourite eccentrics

Mr. O'Prey, and from then on in, things sort of 'snowballed' into a fairly enormous bundle of joy - well, that was the idea, although I don't think the 'bed-pushers' were full of hearty cheer after the marathon.

Now, I know this may come as a surprise to you but first of all we had to get a bed, and what's more, a hospital bed! This side of the arrangement was left to Mr. O'Prey (who has more connections than a Mecano sculpture). At this stage I must break off from this literary masterpiece to thank a man to whom the R.A.Y. Group is deeply indebted, that man is a hospital porter who acquired the bed for us.

Of course, I fulfilled my side of the bargain and 'got my arm' in businesses and businessmen alike. However, I must say I got many more refusals to donate than donations, although we did raise around £200 in Company sponsorship. So, I feel it's necessary to thank all those who did sponsor us, e.g. Bass Ireland, Allied Irish Banks, Dunnes

Stores, Crazy Prices, Local G.A.A. Clubs and many others who know themselves how generous they are, and I apologise for leaving those names out.

Of course, anyone who knows me (by the way I'm Joe McVeigh, and don't apologise for the fact), knows I'm a greedy man for money, and let's face it £200 in sponsorship for anyone who is willing to push a bed for 26 miles is fairly meagre. So, Stephen Morgan and I took the show on the road, well the Antrim Road to be precise. Over two days the generosity of the more down-to-earth people was overcoming. If I remember correctly we raised about another £150.

But now, we can get to the part that about 25 people are waiting for - the part where they think their name is going to be mentioned. Well, I'm not going to mention all their names because if other readers aren't bored already they certainly will be after I've rattled a list of names off. However, I must thank those Simmarians from Queens who gave us a hand to make things legal and above board - not to mention, of course, Eamonn L'Estrange and David Officer.

Of course, the 'bed-pushers' weren't going to get off lightly - they were to pay for their pain. I think they raised another £150, and I thank them all.

Now that the money was raised we were able to run the marathon. The bed was set up; the first group started and Bro. McDonald ferried the other groups around the course. As the marathon went on I noticed that my plans for frest pushers to take over fell apart and people began to run for twelve or fifteen miles at a time, namely: Paddy 'ecumenical' Linden; Jim 'treasury' Deeds; Denis Kearney and Anthony 'rural' Armstrong. At the end of it all everyone was totally exhausted (of course) and I felt myself get all emotional - so I went to the refreshments stand and thoroughly refreshed myself.

By the way, if you're wondering where the total raised went to, the R.A.Y. Group is proud to say that it went to the Children's Cancer (Haematology) Unit.

Summing up, I think it is appropriate to finally repeat my gratitude to the following people:

The hospital porter; The Marathon Committee and our friends at the House of Sport; All the Companies, Clubs and Business men who donated; All the people in North Belfast who donated; My very good friends who ran the Marathon; Brother McDonald and Mr. O'Prey for helping us all out; And especially Vincent Hughes, Gareth Annesley and Stephen Morgan whose gentle force raised a lot of money for the Bedpush.

by Joe McVeigh
(President of the R.A.Y. Group)



R.A.Y., 5E AND THE C.I.A.?

It doesn't seem like it, but St. Mary's Renewal Action and Youth group (RAY) is nine years old this term, having been founded in 1979 by Mr R. O'Prey and a group of sixth years. Although the group is concerned very much with encouraging people to examine their drinking habits in a sensible light in order to prevent alcohol abuse it is also very busy in raising funds for charity.

In latter years RAY has raised money principally for the Cystic Fibrosis and the Haematology Units at the Children's Hospital in Belfast but other charities have benefitted as well. It is the view of the Adult Co-ordinator Mr O'Prey that since the members of the RAY group do most of the work, they themselves have the right to choose the charities.

This year 1987/88 was a bumper year for RAY. Membership increased and ideas were good so that by June the group has passed on £1,425 to Charity. This was due to the very hard work of the pupils of RAY and indeed non-members who very willingly gave the group a welcome helping hand.

Joe McVeigh, Stevie Morgan, Eamonn L'Estrange, Davy Officer, Seamus McIntyre, Aidie Dawson, Kevin



Four founder members of St. Mary's R.A.Y. Group at Profession of Bro. J. McDonald 1988. Left to Right: Joe Reynolds, Lecturer in Irish Politics, Rev. Bro. J. McDonald, head of RE, at St. Mary's. Mr. Rory O'Prey, head of German and Moderator of R.A.Y. at St. Mary's. Mr Paul Campbell, M.Ph.S. now running his own chemist's shop.



5E with Mr O'Prey give Rev. Bro. Gallagher a cheque for £325 for Zambia Mission.



St. Mary's R.A.Y. Group 1988/89 left to right: P. Linden, D. Neeson, T. McCorry, M. Kennedy, M. McKeown, J. McVeigh, J. Deeds, S. McGibbon, V. Kinnaid, S. Morgan, R. Hamill, J. Rogers, J. Peeples, M. O'Halleron, M. Davy, S. Woods.

Walls and Maura (!) figured handsomely in the Belfast Marathon Bed Push (all 26 miles of it!) along with the other 24 St. Mary's pupils. Our thanks to Jimmy McIlroy and Raphael Dawson of the RVH for getting us the bed, which lost all its tyres, and to Bro. J. McDonald for driving the minibus and Mr O'Prey for navigating the course. This was typical of all those associated with RAY. Don't forget the Marathon Bed Push took place during a day off school and our grateful thanks to those for sacrificing their time and labour.

Form 5E also did their bit for the Zambia Missions in raising £325 from a 24 hour, 5-a-sider in the Gym - easy? You try it! Thanks to Myles McKeown and Fintan McCormac whose idea it was, to Pearse Dunleavy and Paul Lavery who stayed up the entire 24 hours to serve

tea and coffee at the RAY bar and to all the boys of 5E who fought to the last second. Well done everybody - and not forgetting the teachers who did their bit by supervising right through the endeavour, and several parents who provided something to eat.

We hope the RAY Group will continue to be successful in its efforts and this year we would like to extend an invitation to all pupils in the school from age 14 upwards to consider joining all those other St. Mary's pupils who have selflessly become CIA - Christmas in Action.

P.S. Best wishes to Colm McIntyre of RAY now in the Christian Brothers' Novitiate.

To join RAY simply see Mr O'Prey Room H20. Conditions of membership: Members must abstain from alcohol for the duration of their membership of R.A.Y.



Some of the boys of 5E 1987/88 during their 24 hour 5-a-side to raise funds for the Zambian Missions.

Hotel Greenan Lodge

Blacks Road, Dunmurry

Telephone Belfast 301234

£12 MENU

**Meal for Two and
A Bottle of Wine
£12.00 inclusive**

Battered Mushrooms
Fresh Farmhouse Broth
Chilled Fruit Juice
Honeydew Melon
Spaghetti Bolognaise
Smoked Peppered Mackerel in Garlic Butter
Prawn Cocktail at £1.50 extra per person

★★★★★

Roast Silverside of Beef Chasseur
Roast Leg of Lamb Greenan Style
Roast Half Chicken & Ham
Grilled Rainbow Trout & Parsley Butter
Honey Roasted Irish Ham & Pineapple
Roasted Stuffed Turkey & Ham
Cold Meats & Salad

★★★★★

Choice of the following at £2.00 Extra Per Person

Entrecote Au Poivre

Sirloin Steak cooked in fresh ground pepper corns,
pan fried in butter and served in a cream sauce with brandy

ENTRECOTE CHASSEUR

Sirloin Steak served with a white wine sauce

SIRLOIN GREENAN STYLE

Entrecote Steak coated in pate with chasseur sauce

PLAIN 8 oz SIRLOIN STEAK

Plain Sirloin Served as you like it

DEEP FRIED SCAMPI

Prawns battered and deep fried served with tartare sauce

GAMMON STEAK & PINEAPPLE

Served with a Selection of Vegetables,

Boiled and Chipped Potatoes

★★★★★

Choice of Wine

MINERVOIS (French Red Wine)

MINETTE BLANC (French White Wine)

GERMAN WHITE WINE

Sweets, Tea or Coffee not included in above prices

Every Night 7.30 to 9.30 p.m.

SATURDAY NIGHT

£14

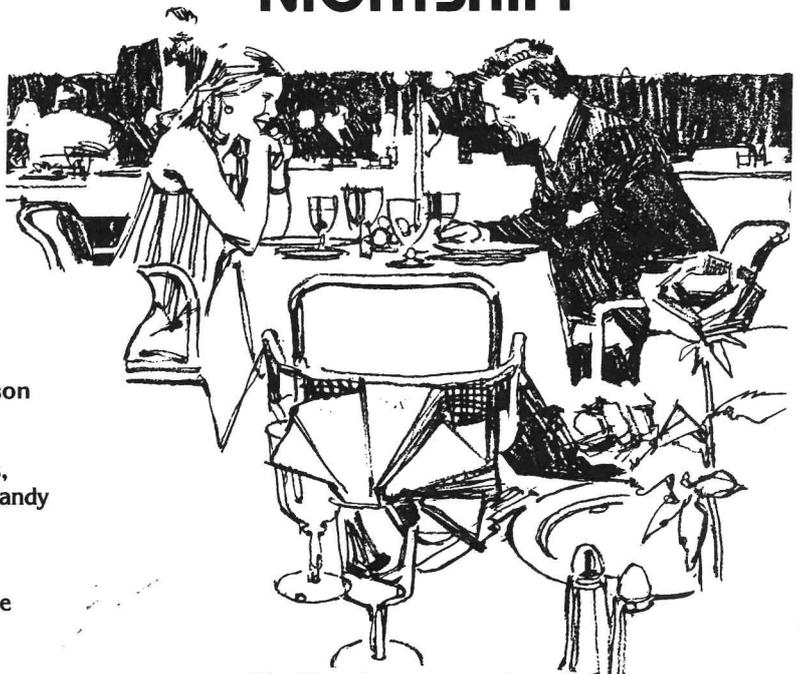
Dinner & Dance

For 2 Persons

SAME MENU AS £12 SPECIAL

Music by:

NIGHTSHIFT



5 Private Suites

Available for:

Weddings

Christenings

Funerals

Private Parties

Dinner Dances, etc.

Sunday Lunch 12.30 to 3.30 p.m.

Children Special Menu Available

Sunday High Tea 5.30 - 7.30 p.m.

Lady Anne Grill Bar Open 11 a.m. - 11 p.m.
Food Available All Day

A TRIP TO CALLAN

It was a lovely Friday morning when twenty eight first years, Mr McCann and Mr Sheerin got aboard a school mini-bus and left for Dublin. It was a long and tiring journey and on the way we stopped at various places such as the Dundalk shopping complex. When we arrived in Dublin, we went to a cinema to watch 'The Last Emperor'; it was a brilliant film and everyone enjoyed it. Our youth hostel for the night was at Donnybrook, where inside we either watched television, played games, read, listened to music or went down to the canteen for a snack.

The next morning we had our first session of bacon, eggs and sausage for breakfast and went into Dublin to the Ilac centre, where we spent a couple of hours. Then back to the bus for the next stage of our trip - via Bray to Foulksrath Castle near Kilkenny. Unfortunately the weather was dismal and a few of our numbers developed the dreaded travel sickness. Thus there were a number of unscheduled stoppages.

Eventually we arrived at Foulksrath Castle.

The Castle looked quite spooky and inside there was a winding (never-ending) stair-case, which led us to our Dorms. What a fantastic place to stay for two nights!!

At the Castle we played the first of several football matches, where the whole group was divided up into two teams. We told ghost stories which kept everyone awake and frightened.

After breakfast, the next morning we went to mass in a little church, not far from the Castle, then left for Callan, the birth place of Edmund Rice. We spent a couple of hours in this inviting house discovering more information about this man. From Callan we drove to Mount Sion in Waterford to see the first school of the Christian Brothers.

As in Callan, we were made very welcome by the Brothers and had a wonderful tour of all the exhibits.

In the school playground we played the second of our football matches. Our next destination was Tramore where we spent hours on amusement rides and arcade machines and played the last of our football matches on the grass pitch near the bus park. Unfortunately our team lost the competition but everyone who

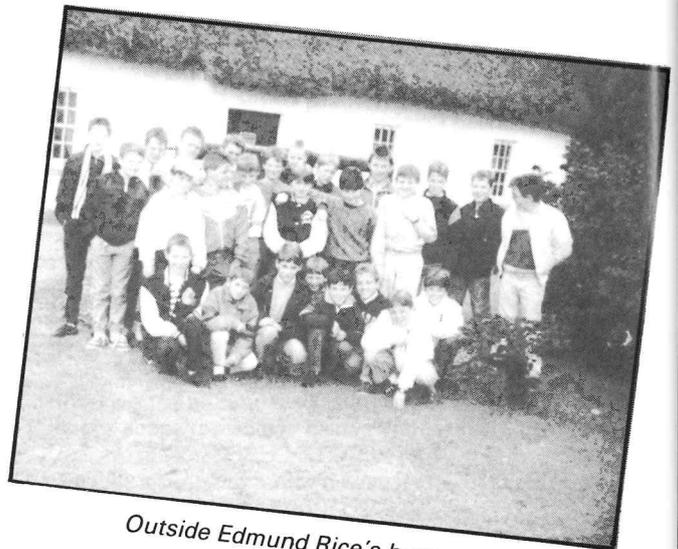
participated got a key ring. After this tiring day we went back to the Castle for the night.

Next day, our last day, we spent the morning packing our bags and cleaning the dorms and on our way home we persuaded the teachers, Mr Sheerin and Mr McCann, to go back to the Ilac centre.

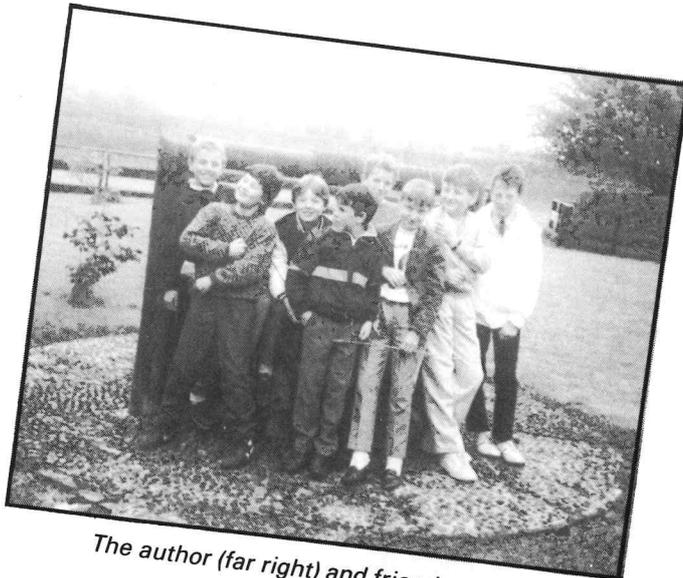
Mr Sheerin shared out the remaining money donated for our trip by the school. This made my day, I finally had enough money to go in and buy my second 'Duran Duran' book!!

We were tired after our long journeying but we had enjoyed a marvellous experience. I would recommend all the new first years to try very hard to get on next year's trip to Callan.

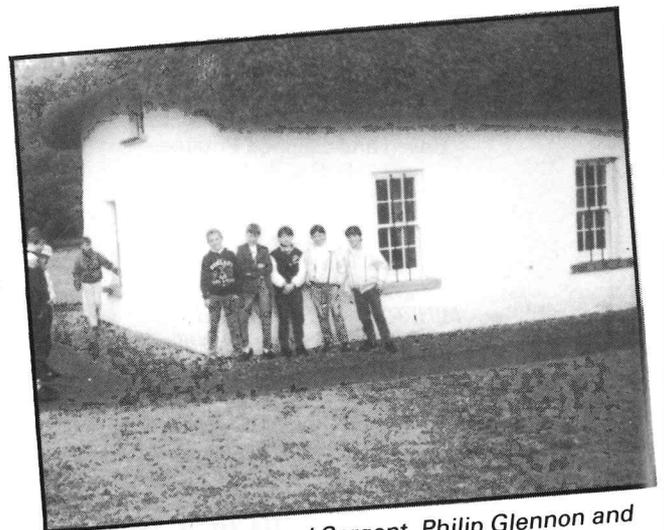
(Paul Wilkinson 2D)



Outside Edmund Rice's home.



The author (far right) and friends.



The Toal twins, Gerard Sargent, Philip Glennon and David Agnew at Callan.

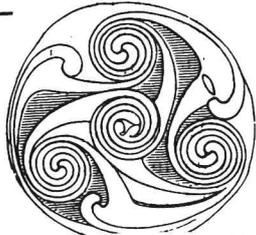
Staff Dinner in Honour of Mr. Haughey



Rev. Bro. Lynam, on behalf of the Brothers Community presents an historical map of Ireland to Mr. Haughey. Also in photo: Bro. Gallagher.



Séan waxing most eloquently during his after-dinner speech. Also in photo: Mrs. Haughey, Bro. Gallagher and Mr. Crilly.



Bhí an bhean seo agus treoiri ag iarraidh dreapadoireacht go barr an Eargail. Go tobann thit an bhean síos agus bhris sí a cos.

"Ní thig liom siull! Ní thig liom siull!" arsa an bhean. "Cad e a dheanfaidh me?"

"Iomproidh mise thu síos go bun an tsleibhe arís, a bhean uasal. Na biodh imní ort," arsa an treoiri lei.

Ansin, nuair a chuimhnigh se go raibh an bhean seo iontach ramhar, duirt se, "Deanfaimid cupla turas".

Conor O hArtagain 4A

CRAOBH ULADH bainte ag LUCHT DIOSPOIREACHTA



(o chle) Feidhlim Mac an Iolair, Fiontán O Bruadair, Cormac Ua Bruadair (Caftaen), Conor Mac Ainmhire.

Bhain an fhoireann shoisear CRAOBH ULADH de dhiospoireachtaí Chael-Linn/Banc Aontas Éireann. Sa chraobh fein bhí siad ag labhairt in eadan Phobalscoil Chloch Cheannfhaola, An Falcarrach. Comhghairdeas leis na buachailli seo agus is e an deasceal na go mbeidh triur den cheathrar abalta pairt a ghlacadh i mbliana ar an fhoireann cheanna. B'fheidir go mbeidh Craobh na hÉireann acu i mbliana! No, mar adeir na buachailli fein. "Fadhb ar bith!"

Simmarian Literary Awards 1988

JUNIOR

1st Prize

S. McKNIGHT 3B: "A Teenager's Calendar"

2nd Prize

B. DEEDS 2D: "Mental Block Blues"

G.C.S.E.

1st Prize

G. BRAIDEN 5B: "The Trumpton Revolution"

2nd Prize

A. McCALLIN 5C: "Alone with the Earth"

'A' LEVEL

1st Prize

E. RICE 6LA: "Watson's Mare"

2nd Prize

J. KENNEDY 7SC: "Round the Solar System in 50 Minutes"



OVERALL PRIZEWINNER



EAMONN RICE 6LA

WATSON'S MARE

Tommy Watson stepped down heavily from the bread cart and wiped his sleeve across his brow. The day was humid and threatened rain, perhaps even thunder. He was late on his rounds - it was well past mid-day and he had eight more streets to cover. Maybe he would hand over the round to his brother-in-law, the family had been putting him under pressure and he was beginning to feel his age.

'There girl' b he said placing a full bag of oats carefully over the solid brown head of the mare, 'we'll both have a break'.

It was O'Reilly's house and the tea was always on the go - he didn't often stop but today - well he needed a drink.

He heaved the bread tray against his body and made his way to the door where Mrs. O'Reilly squeezed the loaves automatically and lifting one said 'Right Tommy, ye'll have a wee cup?' 'I will indeed Sarah, I'm parched'.

The street was quiet - unusually so, the uncomfortable heat discouraging young and old alike. The only sound was the snort of the mare and the occasional clop of hoof on stone. Pigeons pecked the ground around the horse at invisible crumbs - sharp eyes and beaks belieing their grey softness.

No-one knows what caused the horse to start but the moment was heightened by the whirr of a sudden rising of birds. The mare lurched forward, white eyed, straining in the shafts. The bag of oats swung wildly to the side giving a comic appearance to the mare, as her huge body moved violently - attempting to dislodge the cart. For a moment it seemed that the high sided bread cart would topple but it steadied and the horse began to gain speed in its frantic panic.

There was only one direction the mare could take - towards the main road. Those who witnessed the flight of Watson's mare could only recall the scene in slow motion; the wildly swinging van, the naked box, and reins trailing the ground. Oats were strewn from the twisted nose bag and in its wake loaves and trays crashed to the ground.

It was a miracle that the horse traversed the road without collision but her speed was such that she was unable to stop even when the yellow cinema walls loomed up in front - she raced to her fate.

The noise was sickening - a simultaneous crack and prolonged wrenching as the shafts splintered. The mare, surprised at the sudden end to the flight rolled her eyes and with a shudder fell to the ground. The legs jerked

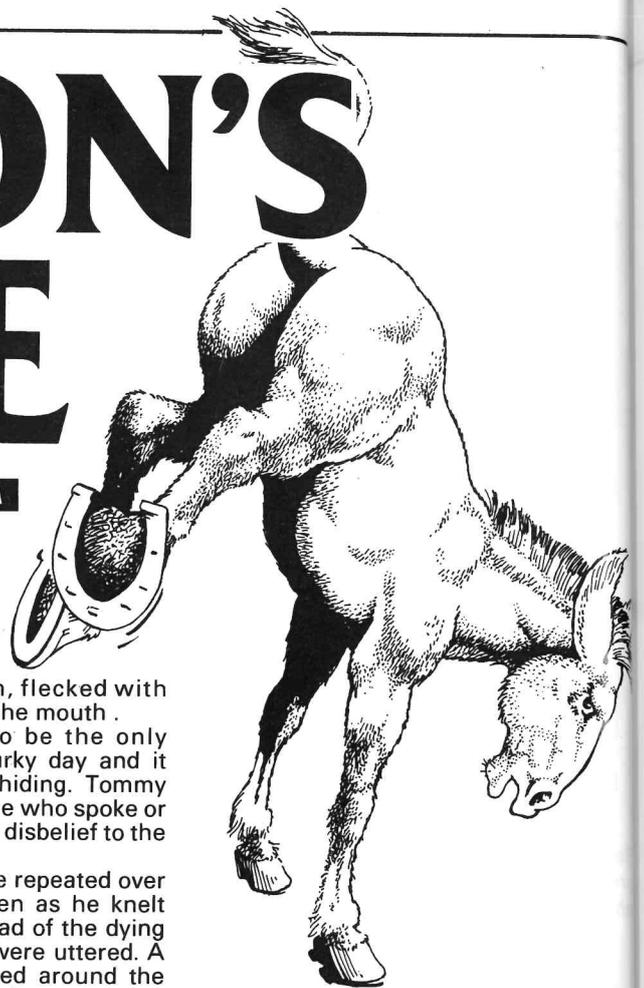
Eamonn Rice 6LA

convulsively and foam, flecked with blood gathered around the mouth.

The noise seemed to be the only disturbance of that murky day and it drew everyone out of hiding. Tommy Watson was the only one who spoke or rather cried as he ran in disbelief to the cinema entrance.

'Oh no - no God no', he repeated over and over again and even as he knelt beside the quivering head of the dying mare no other sounds were uttered. A silent barrier had formed around the upturned cart - eyes staring - appalled yet fascinated. The agony of the horse was felt and echoed by a communal helplessness.

No-one was aware of the constables, their dark uniforms which normally stirred hatred and mistrust had gone unnoticed. The younger of the two moved slowly towards the animal and gently took Tommy's arms, leading him firmly away from the scene. Tommy knew and his body shook with racking

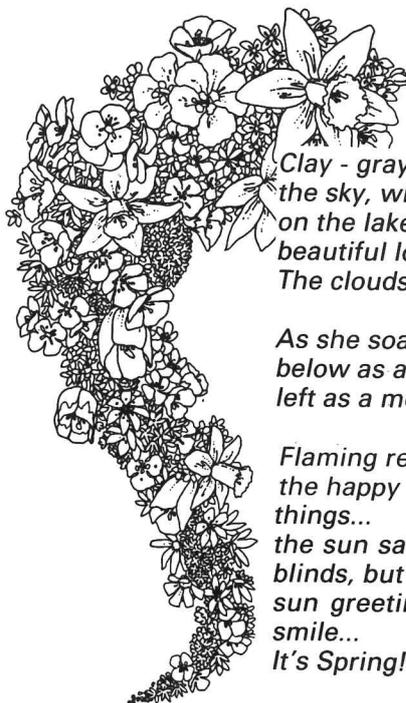


sobs.

Constable Bennet slowly unfastened the black leather holster and with one hand stroked the drenched and quivering head. His voice was soft, and reassuring as he whispered, 'Easy old girl'.

The shot rang clearly through the grey air and the mare's head jerked and was still.

It had begun to rain softly as the crowd dispersed, each to their own homes.



Spring!

*Clay - gray the scruffy heron haunts the sky, with a small and grey shadow dancing on the lake, with the image of a young girl beautiful loving....
The clouds blush with love.*

As she soars high the animals twitch madly below as a sign of war wound that the Winter left as a memorial.

*Flaming red the sun greets the joyful earth the happy sun's rays tumble towards all living things...
the sun says good night and the flowers shut their blinds, but only to be awakened the next day by the sun greeting the content earth once again with a smile...*

It's Spring!

Brian McCann 2B

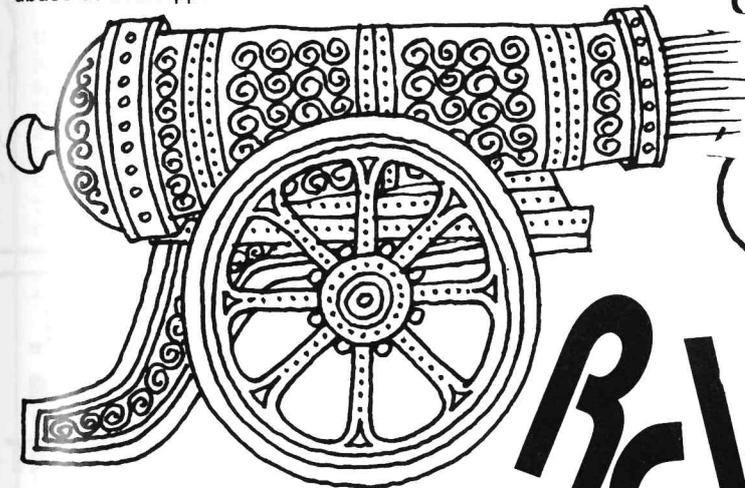
Most people tend to think of Revolutions and Socialist takeovers happening in Eastern European countries, South East Asian countries and Central America and absolutely "trillions" of miles away. This fact is understandable due to mass media attention and news broadcasts of these adverts. But because of fear of corruption of young minds and censorship we never hear of any other uprisings. And fortunately or unfortunately depending on your outlook these events happen much closer to home. The tale of one such uprising has been recorded and has been reproduced to bring you reality.

The fatal day was Thursday, 16th of June 1983. Idle bodies lay on the grass on Trumpton Common. A look of boredom was on everyone's face. Mass unemployment had struck Trumpton and was spreading like an epidemic. As usual the youth were worst affected. Mrs Honeybun, the town busy body, complained about the idle youth of today. Out of frustration Hugh Junior, son of Hugh Senior, the fireman, began to hurl verbal abuse at her. Appalled at this insult Mrs

Hearing of this spread of Trade Union militancy the Mayor of Trumpton decided on a plan of action. "Send the troops in" was his decision. So for the second time in the one day PC McGarry used CS gas to disrupt the 'Hostility', only this time he met with a hostile reception. Bricks were hurled at him and he replied by injuring demonstrators with plastic bullets. The first sign of violence was happening. After being hit at least three times on the head by house bricks, PC McGarry was forced to retreat.

So with the adrenalin running high the strikers barged into the station, straight into the seemingly unaffected Captain Black's office. The Captain was hauled from his office, pulled outside and severely jostled by the protestors. Later that day his semi-naked body was found hanging upside down from a tree. But he

explain the position and hold a vote to see who would help. The group voted out right for action, so with Windy leading and armed with nothing but a windmill sail, they stormed about the market square. Their first task was to wipe out the National Front skinheads. This task proved too simple. Even though the "skins" were overpowering the firemen they were outnumbered now. They fled. The next task was to wipe out aristocracy in Trumpton all together. Doctor Mop and the Mayor were captured by Windy's forces and tied up in the marked square. The advancing forces from Campbell Green were ambushed, their supplies cut short and eventually the entire battalion was wiped out in a Bloody Battle. The inhabitants of the three towns of Trumpton, Chigley and Campbellwick Green were not appalled at the actions. The riot which saw many a



THE TRUMPTON REVOLUTION

By G. Braiden 5B

Honeybun fled straight to the Police Station, launched her complaint at the complaint's department to the reply of "It will be dealt with straight away". Indeed it was. PC McGarry, alone but armed with a plastic bullet gun and CS gas, opened up on the peaceful youth. The crowd dispersed in all directions. Those who fled in the direction of the Fire Station were to get the shock of their lives.

A dense throng of firemen had congregated outside the fire station chanting socialist chants at Captain Black's office. Barney Megrew had been sacked for daring to complain about long working hours. The union gave their backing to Barry and staged a walk out. "Get rid of Captain Black" were the chants "Democracy for all". No more would the peaceful chimes be heard and happy smiling faces be seen going to extinguish their Tuesday afternoon fire or the roll call be heard. The youth decided to give their full support and joined in the protest.

was still alive. Meantime the Mayor had hired a gang of mercenaries. The National Front Chigley Skinheads had been hired. They kicked, hit, punched and sniffed glue and generally enjoyed the riot. The red-laced Doctor Marten boots were proving too tough for the un-armed protestors. The Revolution was looking to be very short lived indeed.

On hearing about the growth of Fascism in the village, a small time miller whose only claim to fame was appearing in a wholemeal bread advertisement, decided he needed to do his bit in the name of Democracy. His name now remains immortal in Trumpton's history, but how Windy Miller got to his fame will now be explained. Windy decided to assemble all farmers, labourers and millers in the area,

brave Trumptonite fall for the freedom of townsmen, continued through the night. Rightwing extremists from as far a field as Pigeon Street arrived to try to restore the regime. But under the leadership of Windy Miller the rebels won. The 'Glorious Revolution' did not happen in 1688. It was 1983.

So what became of Trumpton, now called Millergrad? No more military dictatorship; no more strikes, industry thrived and everyone with the exception of Mrs Honeybun revolted happily ever after. (Incidentally, Mrs Honeybun staged a Military Coup in 1985. It flopped).

Is it any wonder the media were refused permission by Thatcher's Government to broadcast these events. The reality of life is to help each other like Windy did. Do not rely on Mrs T.

Allied Financial Services

Now Offers **FREE ADVICE** ON

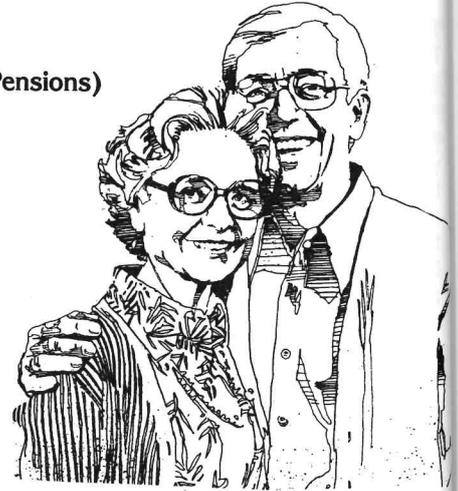
- ★ "PERSONAL LOANS" for Homeowners or Mortgage Payers - Up to £50,000 (Keenest Rates)
- ★ "MORTGAGE PROVISION" and all aspects of Home Purchasing - Up to 100% Mortgages Available.
- ★ "REMORTGAGE" Existing Property for Capital Raising Purposes
- ★ "LIFE ASSURANCE" and "SAVINGS PLANS" - Ask for a free Computerised Quotation
- ★ "LUMP SUM INVESTMENT"
- ★ "PENSION PROVISION" (including Group Pensions)



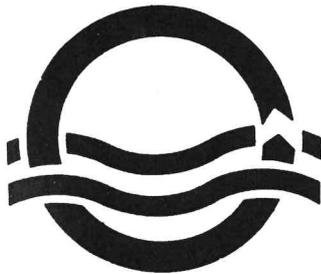
DON'T DELAY PHONE

624665

AND ASK FOR JOE



Allied Financial Services, 114 Andersonstown Road, Belfast.



GERMAC Filtration Services Ltd.

27 CORRINA PARK, DUNMURRY, BELFAST BT17 0HA TEL. 0232 — 301775

SWIMMING POOL AND WATER TREATMENT ENGINEERS

Introducing the new **PURICHLOR** Automatic on site chlorine generator

• **Eliminates Storage of Dangerous Chemicals**

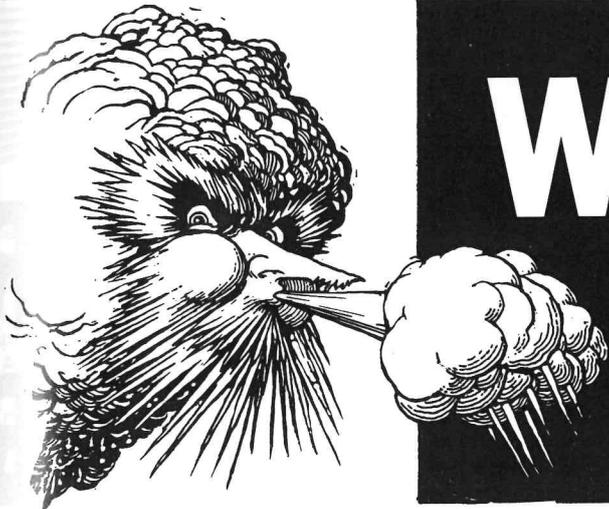
The Purichlor unit generates chlorine by electrolysis, as it is needed. The only chemical required is inexpensive salt (plus a little Sodium Bicarbonate from time to time).

• **Precise Control of Chlorine Levels**

Purichlor's built in ORP probe measures the level of disinfection activity in the pool, triggering an electronic switch to generate and feed chlorine to the circulating pool water only when it is needed.

• **Salt Free Pool**

The salt is put into the Purichlor unit, not the pool. Only pure chlorine is dissolved in the pool water, forming hypochlorous acid, which cleans and disinfects the water, and hydrochloric acid which is neutralised by the water's alkalinity, leaving the pH level virtually unaffected. The result is clean sparkling water, free of chemical odours.



WINTER IN SUMMER

It was similar to most of the taverns we had visited since our journey had begun. Dark it was inside, but not the gloomy darkness which is associated with the taverns in this area. The common room was panelled in oak and there was a huge fire at one end that gave out the only light - you could just about see where you were going - but for the sake of the atmosphere that sort of light gives, you made it do.

We went and sat in a corner close to the fire. The snow obtained on our long journey from the village where we had spent the previous night was beginning to melt and I could feel my fingers come alive again.

The tavern-master, wiping his hands on his apron asked us what we wanted to eat. My companion asked his advice on what foodstuff would "warm the soul" the quickest. The master recommended soup - so soup we asked for. The master left to fetch it.

In a low voice I asked my companion why we were here. I had been trying to worm the reason out of him since we had been thrown together by my father six or more months ago. "You're both going in the same direction", he had said, "Maybe you can keep each other out of trouble". It did not seem to matter to him that we were complete strangers. So together we had left, and together we still were even though the cause for my journey had been dealt with long ago.

Six months is not a long time but it is a long enough time to learn something about the people you know. Even after all my attempts to find out anything about my companion I was still as ignorant about him as I had been on the day we had met. I didn't even know his name. He was an enigma.

He did not answer my question. I had not really expected him to answer.

The tavern master arrived with a tray which held two bowls of soup and some bread rolls. The soup was a kind of broth made from beef, not particularly tasty, but warm. I noticed that my companion was only playing with his food, but I decided that it would do no good to ask what was wrong.

The sound of cheering and applause brought my attention to an old man who was standing in front of the fire which was so bright that all you could see of him was his shape as a shadow. I gathered that he was the story-teller and I made myself comfortable so as to

listen. I had heard that the story-tellers from this region were the best being so near the mountain, "from whence comes all stories" as they say. I was not disappointed with the show. Making use of a huge repertoire of gestures and voices the old man brought the story to life. It has always annoyed me how this breed of people always manage to excite the imagination of even the most unimaginative person.

When finished the story-teller received a rousing round of applause of which my own was not the least loud. The crowd shouted for more. The man asked if there was any specific story anyone wanted to hear. To my surprise my companion raised his head and through the commotion shouted, "Tell us why there is snow here in the middle of summer". There was a complete silence as all heads turned towards us. The story-teller broke the silence. "That, sir, is a story that everyone

should already know".

Snow? Summer? I thought to myself; how can this be? My companion and I had left my father's farm in January, six months ago - and still there was snow? By now it should be July-mid summer. "That's as maybe, but my friend," as he indicated to me, "and I are not from these parts and would appreciate the information.

By this time all eyes in the room were fixed on us. The tavern-master came over looking flustered "Now why don't you two gentlemen kindly leave ... you don't look like trouble makers and are surely only curious, but curiosity causes trouble as I always say".

My face was red, I was embarrassed; my companion was indignant. "Leave!" he cried out angrily, "What have we done wrong?"

The story-teller approached and whispered something in the master's ear. The story-teller returned to the fire, the tavern-master returned to the bar.

"I will tell you why we have winter in the middle of summer...if you must know" said the story-teller, at this the crowd erupted. "You cannot!" cried one, "You will bring her wrath!" said another. "We will all be tortured!" "No! No!" boomed the story-teller across the room, "She will only know what I say if I mention her name...or her spies are present". Everyone shifted uneasily and looked aroud. "I will change the names".

The crowd settled down with shouts of "on your head be it then" and "fool". "Sir," began the story-teller, "as you may or may not know this winter has lasted five years", he paused "this is longer than any natural winter by four and one half years, therefore, the conclusion has been drawn that this winter is not natural and we have only a rumour of its cause".

Silence. The howling winter wind brought my attention to the window which was to the left of the door. Someone was looking in, a woman. I could see her face, pale skin framed by dark hair with sad, sad eyes. Had anyone else seen her there? I do not know for when she realized that I had seen her she vanished and I found that I was unable to tell anyone of her presence.

The old man drew himself up and began.



By Stephen McQuillan 7LC

JESUS CHRIST

SUPERSTAR



Paul Kinnaird as Judas.

"Jesus Christ Superstar" will go down as a milestone in St. Mary's dramatic history, not merely because of its mammoth success but because of the stunning professionalism evident in every performance. The show was unique in many respects, mainly because it broke the confines of a stock Christmas musical with its strong emotional and deeply meaningful content.

Tom Pendleton may have let his role of Jesus go to his head - after all he did grow his hair long and went around behaving very pious, trendy, hip and cool. One thing I'll never forgive him for was that laugh as he died on the cross and the way he became very attached to his blue eyeliner make-up!! Paul Kinnaird as Judas, was so enthusiastic in his role that he split his silver trousers while Paul Campbell was so convincing as Mary Magdalene that an old lady commented to me, "Son that's a great wee girl yous have acting Mary". Enough said !! Brendan Giffen struggled hard as the good hearted Peter yet during rehearsals he continually sang out of tune or decorated his songs with minor unintended expletives. Vincent Kinnard sang his role of Pilate with great panache until on the final night with a whisper of a voice he resorted to Richard III style of lyrics. I still can't understand why he wore his switched-on microphone to the toilets. Maybe he wished to broadcast the sound of running water! As for Patrick McCormick as the colourful Herod complete with his harem; for his gross insults to the lighting men we won't say how wonderful he was in this role!!!

The orchestra excelled in accompaniment to the actors, responsible for this was ace Emax-loving hair flicking, Mrs.

ated at rehearsals and apres snow festivities.

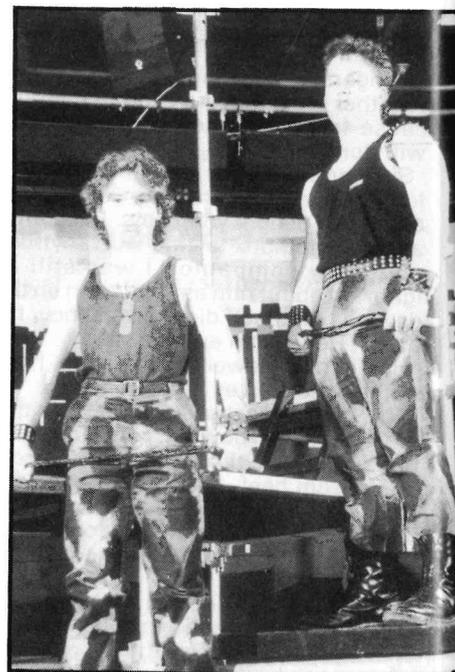
Myself and Thomas Reilly on the lights worked, toiled and murdered ourselves, (sometimes attempting to murder each other). One did take one's life in one's hands by even entering the lighting room which Bro. Gallagher claimed was perfectly safe. (I often wonder what began my encroaching baldness!)

The person however to whom most accolades should be dealt is Mrs. Marie McQuillan, our director. She really is a much "bigger" person than her height might suggest. I mean that in a metaphysical way; for sheer determination, skill and creativity no one could

Jill Gibson: Her professional attitude was very much in evidence - she expected perfection, and got it!

Mr. Daniel Tracey, staunch disciplinarian, hard line perfectionist and comic genius proved a worthy assistant director. His enthusiasm knew no bounds -especially in his "step-tap" dance routines. I'll never forget Miss Teresa McCann the choreographer for she's the only woman I've ever seen make you feel exhausted just watching her dance routines. Her energy level was certainly contagious. It must be the Bessbrook air. Mr. Terry Hegarty was master of sound and amazingly was never without a constant supply of batteries. His wife Mrs. Catherine Hegarty was an absolute wizard with special effects and not too bad at applying make-up either.

Bro. Gallagher as administrator was always on hand with good advice while Bro. McDonald was his usual obliging self. Night after night he drove round the countryside leaving people home late. A special word of thanks to Bro. Kelly who was always urging us on and whose presence was greatly appreci-



Sean McNamee and Patrick Linden as soldiers.

match her. The only trouble was getting her to stand still: suggestions were either greeted warmly or quickly dismissed in a puff of "Embassy Regal". (I still think the Embassy group sponsored the show).

All I can now say is that participating in "Jesus Christ Superstar" was a "magical experience".

HERE'S TO "GUYS AND DOLLS"

By Peter Matassa

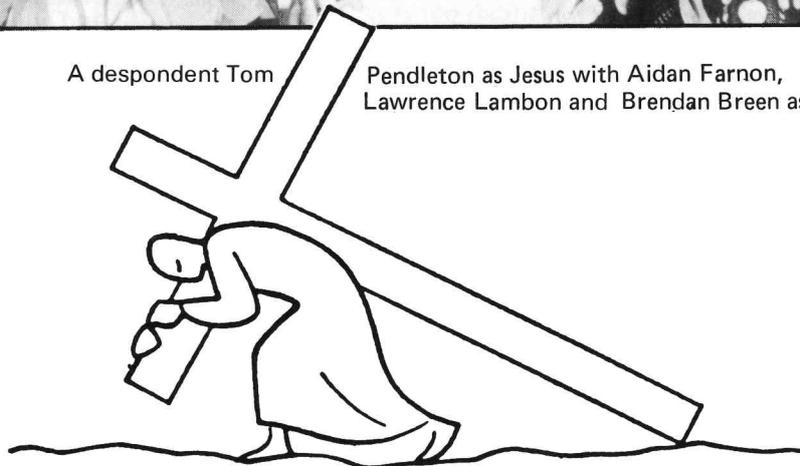


Diarmuid Ua Bruadair as Ciaphas the High Priest.



A despondent Tom

Pendleton as Jesus with Aidan Farnon, Lawrence Lambon and Brendan Breen as lepers.



MEMORIES OF THE SHOW – 1987

We put on a show in St. Mary's
It was called 'Jesus Christ Superstar'
And the office had thousands of queries
Like, "What time do yez open the bar".
But that's not my proper narration.
I meant to describe all the cast,
And how after three month's preparation
We got the show mounted at last.

It started with Mrs McQuillan.
She was asked if she'd like to produce
And she said, "McQuillan is willin'."
The woman must have a screw loose.
She likes to be called, 'The Director'.
I think she does that just to spite us,
But producing this show nearly wrecked her
For it gave her a bad laryngitis.

She used to come looking quite peaky
Sucking Merocet tablets and things
And she'd shout in a voice very squeaky
"Will you stop talking in the wings?"
And when the infection was clearing,

And the larynx was losing its pain
She'd bellow, "Get out, I am hearing
That Castle Street syndrome again."

Mrs Gibson sat at the piano
If you sang a wrong note she'd go spare
She'd bang on the keys
And she'd scream, "Listen please",
And she'd glare at you under her hair.
Then she'd say, "What shall I do now?"
And throw back her hair with a flick
"Right" — "We'll do the Hosanna —
So with the piana
Now one two three four come in quick."

We enjoyed learning all of the dances
We were taught them by wee Miss McCann.
We heard all about her romances
But we never found out who's the man.
She worked us till we were exhausted.
She never gave in day or night.
When we'd cry out in pain,

*She'd say, "Do it again."
Until we had got it just right.*

*But one night when we had a rehearsal
Ms McQuillan said, "Now, Miss McCann
I'm going to attend to the costumes
I'd be glad if you gave me a han'."
Miss McCann said, "Of course ah will surely".
She's from Bessbrook and she talks like thon,
But in the canteen
She met such a scene
For the fellows had no costumes on.*

*You never heard such a commotion
They screamed out as if they were dreading her
They shouted, "Ah Miss"
And they started to hiss,
And poor Miss McCann took a "redener".*

*And what can I say about Tracey
He is really a very strict teacher.
For again and again
He says, "Four out of ten",
And he calls you a "Horrible Creature".
Or he waits till you learn a whole dance off by heart
And just when you think you are winning
Says, "What about trying out this little step",
And he changes it from the beginning.
Or he'd bellow, "Wee boy,
Do you wish to annoy?
When you sing, 'What's the buzz', you turn right.
Now for goodness sake try
Or else you and I
Will have a row here as big as a fight."*

*The star of the show was Tom Pendleton
The part that he played was eponymous
But when he would shout
At the buyers - "Git eut",
We wished that he had stayed anonymous
For it's true what was said many times in these weeks
From the lips of our harrassed director
"You can take any actor out of Castle Street
But NOT Castle Street from the actor."*

*For in spite of tuition and lots of advice
When the lepers came on in a rush
He'd forget all his diction
As if it was friction
And shout at the lepers - "Don't push".
There is one more thing we can say about Tom
He'll be famous forever because
He's the only one victim that ever was known
To laugh as he died on the cross.*

*Paul Kinnaird he played Judas
And he was quite good as
The man that we all put the blame on
As he sang and he called
The crowd sat enthralled
From that very first moment he came on.
Yes he played his part well.
His head it should swell
But that didn't happen at bit.
For when he felt superior
It swelled his posterior
And the seat of his trousers got split.*

*His brother played Pontius Pilate.
Thought he'd made a big splash early on.
Well he did when he went to the toilet,
And he still had his microphone on.*

*Patrick McCormick was Herod,
On stage he lost all his discretion.
His outrageous remarks,
His romps and his larks
Got steadily worse every session.
When drunk with success,
Just no one could guess,
What Paddy would say for a laugh.
His line in the script was, "Get out of my life."
But he shouted, "Take yerself aff".*

*He was dancing one night with abandon
His slippers had toes that were curled.
With one backward kick
In less than a tick
He left Farnan bare to the world.
Of course Farnie was highly embarrassed
And pulled up his pants on the minute.
You can guess how he felt,
When he tightened his belt
For Paddy's big foot was still in it.*

*I'd like to pay tribute to Farnan.
When he fell down the steps in the theatre
He had cuts on his back
And his legs were all black
But he's a determined we crathur.
He rubbed on some cream
And he joined the harem.
And when asked if the pain it had gone
He just wriggled his hips
And he pursed up his lips
And he answers - "The show must go on".*

*Now I'll tell you about Brendan Giffin.
Whenever he started his song
His tonsils they started to stiffen
For he always kept getting it wrong.
But one night whenever it happened
It nearly ended the show
For he uttered a word
That we shouldn't have heard
And that decent apostles don't know.*

*Well swiftly the weeks galloped by us
With rehearsal and dancing and song
Sustained by Hugh's coffee and biscuits
Three months didn't seem all that long.
At last came the public performance
The night that would make it worthwhile
The ladies were dressed to the nineties
You should have been there for the style.*

*Mrs Woods had a fetching ensemble
With a sort of bow in her hair
Miss McCann she looked cute
In her black trouser suit
The sort Charlie Chaplin might wear.
Ms. McQuillan was in black and silver
She called it her superstar gear
Mrs Gibson in black
With a belt at the back
And her skirt was away up to here.*

Then at last all the house lights were dimming
 And we were all crouched in the wings.
 With tension our senses were swimming
 And our nerves were all tightened like springs.
 Ms McQuillan had whispered good wishes
 And Tracey had counted to three
 When out of the dark
 Came a voice like a lark,
 "Just a minute - my musicians can't see".

Brother Gallagher ran down to Airfield
 And took all the lamps from the Brothers.
 Then keeping his cool
 He ran round the school
 And picked up two or three others.
 He brought one or two
 Which he fixed by a screw
 To the top of each stand - with a ratchet,
 And by means of this light
 The musicians could quite
 See each minim, and quaver, and crotchet.

Then the house lights again were extinguished.
 Oh the tension was hard to endure.
 They turned up their strings,
 And their trumpets and things
 And they struck up the grand overture.

The F.O.J.'s on the canteen side
 Were waiting to enter on cue.
 They took up their pose,
 And they stood on their toes
 To see Judas come into view.

He entered, their hearts fluttered faster,
 And up to the doorway they flocked
 When all of a sudden - disaster
 The doorway was totally blocked
 By a stout senior citizen lady.
 There was no way that they could get through.
 And she said, "Childer dear,
 is there anyone here
 Could show me the way to the loo?"

Well you all know the rest of the story.
 The show was a howling success.
 The audience cheered
 As each actor appeared,
 And we had nice reports in the press.

At the end we had flowers for the ladies
 And presents for all of the men
 Brother Kelly made one of his speeches
 And Tracey said, TWELVE out of TEN.

And most of the ladies got kisses,
 Who kissed whom is now just a bit hazy,
 But Paul C. was too thran
 To kiss Miss McCann
 And no one would kiss Mr Tracey.

There is just one more question that I'd like to ask.
 I hope you won't think it unpleasant
 I was the one worked three months on this show
 How came someone called Rolf got the present.

Copyright: T. Leinad (1988)

MENTAL BLOCK BLUES



As I sit at my desk with work I could do,
 I keep on daydreaming of a ghost, of a
 zoo,
 Of a hero, of a dragon and a murderer
 too,
 But not of the work that I could do.

It's a "free" so I have a period to relax,
 And daydream of dungeons and also
 hunchbacks,
 And monsters with sharp teeth and
 claws,
 And pirhana fish, whales and a big
 shark called JAWS.

But I'd better stop now and begin to
 revise,
 Change from space-suits back to school
 ties,
 But when I read my text books I just
 can't take it in,
 I'm having a mental block so I can't even
 begin.

Oh how can I get my mind to think?
 My concentration boat has begun to
 sink,
 I've an idea, I should've known,
 I'll write how I feel now and make it a
 poem.

by Brendan Deeds 2D

P. V. HOPKINS & CO.

PARTNERS: P. V. HOPKINS, F.S.V.A. - T. M. HOPKINS, A.R.I.C.S. A.S.V.A.

Estate Agents, Valuers and Surveyors



- ★ Advice on Sales and Purchases
- ★ Valuations for all purposes
- ★ Re-development and Public Works Consultants
- ★ Commercial and Private Management Agents

• We are Valuers to leading Building Societies, Banks and other Financial Institutions

Property Consultants to the Irish Christian Brothers

For a fully professional service, consult us at

**33 Queen Street,
Belfast BT1 6EA.**

☎ (0232) 244551

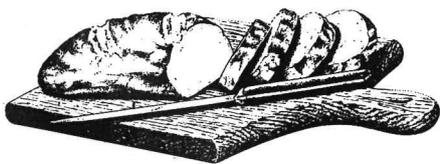
**76 Andersonstown Road,
Belfast BT11 9AN.**

Tel. (0232) 622714

It's good to eat

Kennedy's

BAKED FOR THE FAMILY by THE FAMILY BAKERY



SHOPS AT

GLEN ROAD - ANDERSONSTOWN ROAD - TRENCH PARK
TWINBROOK - ALBERT STREET
UPPER SPRINGFIELD ROAD - CHAPEL LANE

**4/6 Trench Park, Belfast BT11 9FG
Telephone 301437 & 220933**

LOURDES 1988

Sponsored Cycle to Lourdes for the Irish Handicapped Childrens' Pilgrimage Trust (I.H.C.P.T.) by pupils and staff of St. Mary's Christian Brothers's Grammar School.

This annual event to Lourdes has become a regular feature among the many extra-curricular activities of St. Mary's. Last year's pilgrimage was undertaken by a team of seventeen.

The team consisted of eleven sixth year pupils and three seventh year pupils; Ciaran Hanna, Kieran McCormick, Conor Mallon, Patrick Mallon, Neil Garland Paul Murphy, Conor Bradley, Declan O'Hara, Brian Shevlin, Aidan Hill, Eamon McElevey, Stephen McCann, Adrian Browne, Jim Keenan who were accompanied by Miss

Bro. C.I. Gallagher

congratulations are due to all who participated and also to all who gave generously to the appeals for sponsorship.

Rather than deal in detail with the cycle and the work of the helpers in Lourdes I propose to give a summary of the aims and objectives, organisation and history of the Trust.

AIMS AND OBJECTIVES

The Trust as an organisation is a lay organisation whose aims and objectives are religious, via "The advancement of Religion and the relief of sickness and suffering". All who help

children's fares and hotel accomodation. The group is a self-contained unit, which organises its own functions, excursions and liturgies and has its own distinctive coloured hats, scarves and banners. While in Lourdes they live in the same hotel and do everything as a unit, visiting the Grotto, having Mass, excursions to Bartres, Gavarine, and places associated with St. Bernadette, picnic in Foret de Lourdes etc.

Easter week is a busy time for the members of the group and all return home tired but feeling the better for their sojourn in Lourdes and having learned from each other.

HISTORY

A Liverpool doctor, Michael Strode,



The cyclists with some of their charges in front of the Rosary Basilica. (Centre back is Bro. L. F. Ennis, former Headmaster of St. Mary's Grammar School).

Geraldine McNicholl, cook-supervisor from the school canteen, Bro. D. Coleman (C.B.S. Hightown Road, Glengormley) who acted as driver and mechanic, and Bro. C. Gallagher organiser, planner and navigator. Last year the cycling was confined to France: as in former years we found roads of Wales and England rather too busy for comfort and safety. The journey through France covered a distance in excess of seven hundred miles (1,120 km). In retrospect this pilgrimage was one of the most successful to date and thanks and

or participate in the work of the Trust must make a religious commitment to this end.

ORGANISATION

Each group in the Trust consists of twelve handicapped children; whose handicaps may be physical, mental, educational or social; and twelve helpers among whom there is a leader, a priest (chaplain), a doctor, a nurse and nine other helpers. The helpers pay their own expenses and raise the funds required to pay for the

was in Lourdes during Easter Week 1955 with the English Catholic Schools National Pilgrimage. He became aware that there were no handicapped children with the school groups. He expressed his concern at the absence of handicapped children with the school groups. He was told that the handicapped would not be able to keep up with the hectic pace of the pilgrimage and this was probably true. He was also told that there would be problems "looking after" the handicapped - probably true also as the teacher/pupil ratio was geared to

supervising and not "caring". He was also told that the handicapped would not be welcome in the hotel - possibly true! Everyone seemed to have accepted the situation as it was but Michael Strode did not. The following year he selected four handicapped children, raised their expenses and found four people willing to accompany them at their own expense. He worked his little group; a mini-pilgrimage; into the main schools pilgrimage at a pace suited to the children and the hotel was no problem. It was a great success.

In 1957 Michael Strode organised a pilgrimage for forty handicapped children. As in 1956 their expenses were met by fundraising and each child was accompanied by a "helper" who paid his/her own way. The children were divided into balanced groups of ten with an equal number of helpers, including a priest, a nurse, a doctor and a leader. This time each group was a fully equipped mini-pilgrimage - independent of the main schools pilgrimage. They did join up occasionally for a concelebrated Mass, for some of the Lourdes ceremonies and a mid-week trip to Gavarine, in the Pyrenees. Again it was a great success. Michael had hit on the ideal arrangement for a pilgrimage for handicapped children - small self-reliant family-type groups. Thus was born R.C.P.T. in 1957 the year of its first official pilgrimage.

Each Easter week since 1957 has seen the repetition of the initial successful pilgrimage. The only difference to be seen from year to year has been the spectacular increase in numbers. In the early years the groups consisted of physically handicapped children, but as time went on provision was made for two mildly mentally handicapped children in each group. Later special groups were created for mentally handicapped children.

In recent years groups catering for young adults have been set-up - these groups are known as "Jet Set Groups" and are intended for those who as children had not had the opportunity to go to Lourdes with H.C.P.T. or who had been and needed to make a return visit.

The spread of H.C.P.T. was fairly haphazard, depending on overtures from people to form groups. These overtures came from helpers who had moved to another locality or people who had seen H.C.P.T. at work in Lourdes and had been impressed. In time it reached Ireland. Anthea O'Grady had been a helper with a H.C.P.T. group. When she settled in Dublin she felt urged to get involved again. She approached H.C.P.T. with the view of setting up an Irish group. Correspondence and meetings followed - and finally it was decided to set up an Irish H.C.P.T. Thus in June 1971 the I.C.H.P.T. was born.

The first Irish Pilgrimage in 1972 was a moderate affair - fourteen children in two groups of seven. The fare was £41 (£26 for students) and the fundraising target was £574. The Pilgrimage was all that was hoped for. Since then there has been an annual increase in the number of groups

going to Lourdes, five in 1973, seven in 1974 etc. until now there are thirty six Irish groups.

By 1978 the sheer volume of work associated with the pilgrimage was becoming quite a problem, fares had shot up and fundraising needed to be more organised. Much of the country was not catered for and the Trustees were very concerned that many deserving children were missing the chance of visiting Lourdes. It was decided to form Regions - with Regional Committees responsible for seeking out deserving children, initial selection and grouping, fundraising and for expansion plans to cover the region. A National Secretary was also appointed. There are now seven regions.

The past seventeen years has been a good time for the I.H.C.P.T. It has developed into a national organis-

ation, well known and trusted throughout the country. It is blessed with dedicated and hard working helpers who had sustained the original aims and standards of the Trust. We in St. Mary's, who have been involved in any way with the I.H.C.P.T., feel honoured and privileged to have been associated with such lovely people, both children and helpers. We are looking forward to meeting them again during Easter Week 1989..

This years sponsored cycle will take place during Holy Week and Easter Week and will again consist of 17 pupils and staff. Any sponsorship should be forwarded c/o Bro. C.I. Gallagher, C.B.G.S.

I would like to acknowledge help and information supplied by Mr. Fintan McAneney.

ALONE WITH THE EARTH

The haunting silence,
The fading light,
The dying earth,
A losing fight.

The smell of life,
loosens its hold,
The undergrowth,
a covered mould.

Silence,
Silence,
Is it only me?
The ghostly sound of nothing.....
Life holds the key.

by Andrew McCallin 5C

CHARITY 24-HOUR FOOTBALL MATCH



It was a cold Friday in December (87) but inside the school gymnasium the atmosphere was of apprehension and steamy determination as we (class 5E) limbered up for the beginning of our gruelling 24-hour football marathon.

With the prospect of no sleep and tired muscles ahead of us, but with the knowledge that our pledged £325 was going to feed the needy of Zambia, we kicked off under the keen eye of Mr. B. Caraher.

It was an horrendous night of non-stop action but with the spirit of the class we kept it going through the wee hours. A few players suffering from blistered feet had to be replaced and our gratitude to

Mr. G. Cullen and Mr. B. O'Hourke who made up the numbers whilst the others recovered. With a well appreciated breakfast from Geraldine (the dinner lady) and refreshments from Miss T. McCann, we continued wearily until our 24 hours were up at 4.00 p.m. on the Saturday.

It had been a great effort from the class and with a special mention for Mr R. O'Prey, Fintan McCormick and Myles McKeown who organised the event.

The £325 raised was presented to Rev. Bro. Gallagher for the Zambian Missions.

Fintan McCormac 6SB



**Mercedes-Benz means
Meticulous Engineering
Matchless Support
Maximum Economy**



**AGNEW COMMERCIALS
MEAN BUSINESS!**

Whatever your business, OUR business can help. Agnew Commercials are sole Northern Ireland Dealers for Mercedes-Benz Commercial Vehicles. We have the full range of light and medium vans and chassis/cabs—and a great range of Customer Services too!

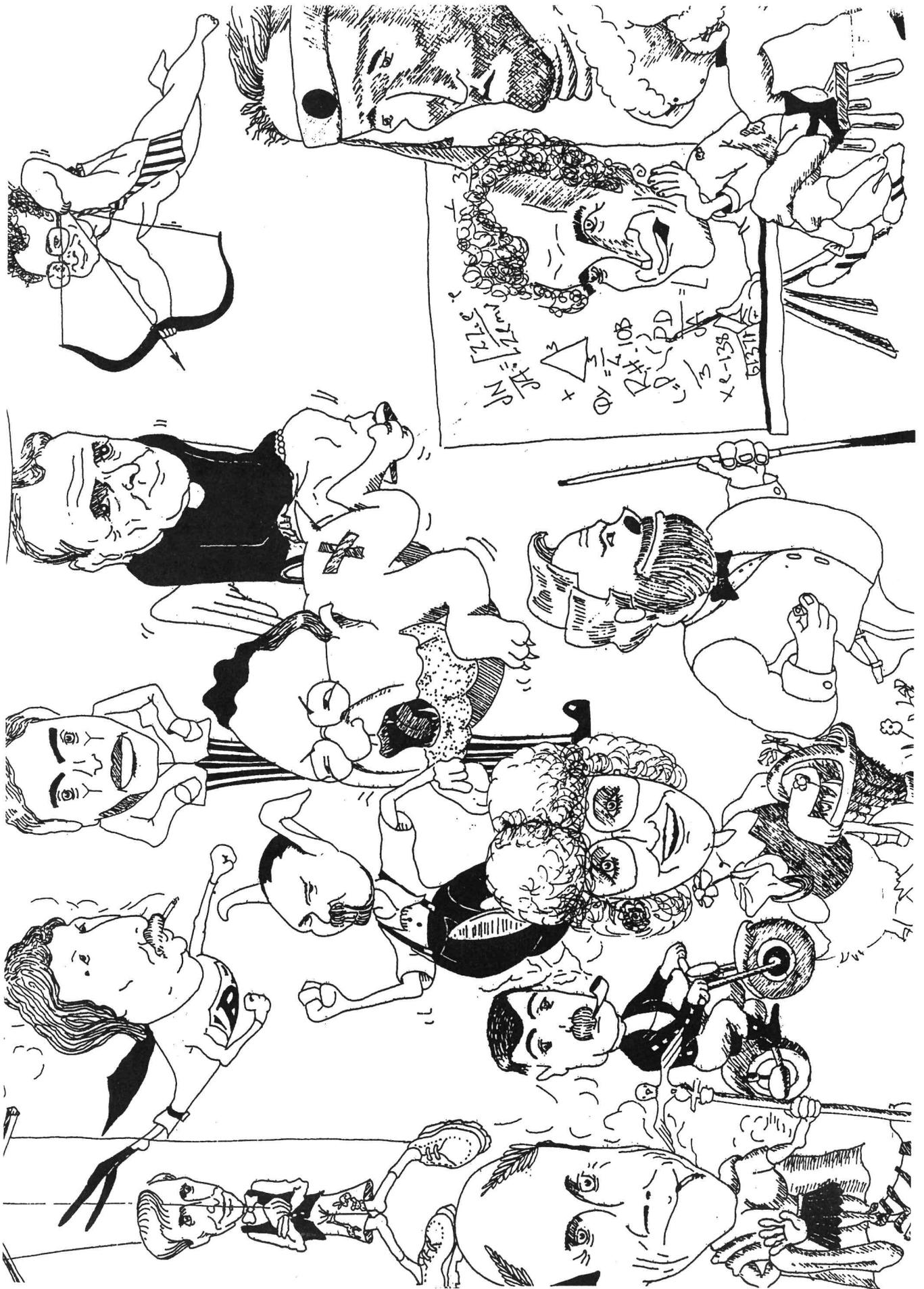
-
- PARTS REPAIR AND MAINTENANCE CONTRACTS 24-HOUR
BREAKDOWN CALL OUT MERCEDES-BENZ TRAINED TECHNICIANS
-
- CONTRACT AND SHORT-TERM HIRE 8 DRIVE-THROUGH SERVICE BAYS
-
- TACHOGRAPH CENTRE OPEN 89 HOURS EVERY WEEK
-



Agnew Commercials

AGNEW COMMERCIALS · 47 MALLUSK ROAD · NEWTOWN ABBEY
CO. ANTRIM BT36 8PJ · TEL: BELFAST (0232) 342411

· WE MEAN BUSINESS ·



SCHOOL TRIP TO PARIS

EASTER
1988



guided coach tour of the main places of interest. After this we made intensive use of the metro system, which was a new and exciting experience for both teachers and pupils, with the great

variety of buskers encountered on the different journeys.

Over the next few days we visited the Louvre, Montmartre, the Army Museum and Les Invalides, the Eiffel Tower, the Arc de Triomphe and Champs Elysees and the Palais Versailles. Each of the boys has his own favourite memories of Paris- for some it was the visit to the Eiffel Tower where we went up to the second stage to enjoy a panoramic view of the city. For others it was the trip up the River Seine on one of the Bataeaux-Mouches, viewing the sights from a very different angle. For many, however, including probably the teachers, the Sunday afternoon spent at Clignancourt at the largest Flea market in Paris was a tremendously interesting experience. Here you could see all aspects of Parisian life in the thronged market and even pick up a bargain as well.

Another notable experience was a half day trip to Versailles to visit the magnificent Palace and admire the treasures and opulence of a past era.

Each evening we ate in a different restaurant in Paris, depending on where we were on that particular day, and this, too gave us a great opportunity to observe Parisian life.

Despite the amount of sightseeing the boys also had sometime to themselves most days to do some shopping and make use of their French in shops, cafes and restaurants.

All the students and teachers who participated in the trip found it a thoroughly worthwhile and enjoyable experience, and reports back from parents would seem to confirm this. In fact from the number of enquiries made by pupils since our return, it may not be too long before another trip is arranged and St. Mary's is once again represented on the streets of Paris.



Sampling Parisian Gourmet.

Party Leader - Mr. P. Cullen
Accompanying Leaders - Mr. E. Crummy, Mrs. J. McEvoy - Mr. E. Collins

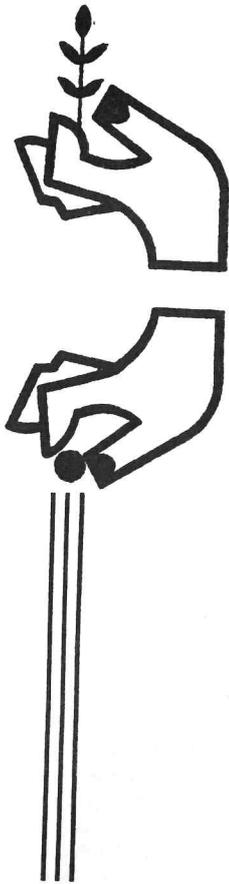
The party of thirty three pupils from the junior school set off in three minibuses at mid-day on Wednesday the 30th of March and travelled to Dublin to Fly by Air-France to the Charles de Gaulle Airport on the outskirts of Paris, arriving at our destination that evening.

Accommodation was provided in a 'Unesco' centre for international students where the boys shared two or three to a room.

During our stay we spent every day sightseeing in the capital, much of it on foot, which was obviously more beneficial to the boys as they were able to soak up the atmosphere of Parisian life. Our sightseeing began with a



Boat Trip on the Seine.



Yorkminster Investment Brokers

- ★ Established 15 Years in Northern
- ★ We Secure Your Financial Future
- ★ Savings - Insurance - Mortgages - Investments

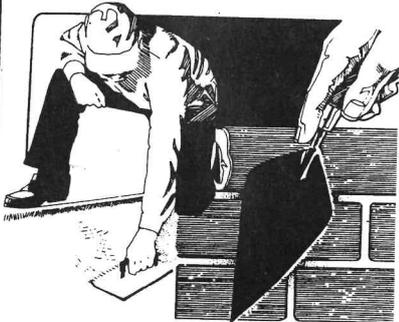
**NETWORK HOUSE,
401 LISBURN ROAD,
BELFAST BT9 7EW**

Telephone: Belfast 245898 - Ask for Pat Webb

★ Appointed Representatives of
THE NATIONAL FINANCIAL MANAGEMENT CORPORATION P.L.C.

McGlone

**Building and Joinery
Manufacturing Limited**



*We wish
The Simmarian
Every Success*



14 Andersonstown Road, Belfast BT11 9AJ

TELEPHONE: BELFAST 614231

Geography Society

VISIT TO RATHLIN ISLAND

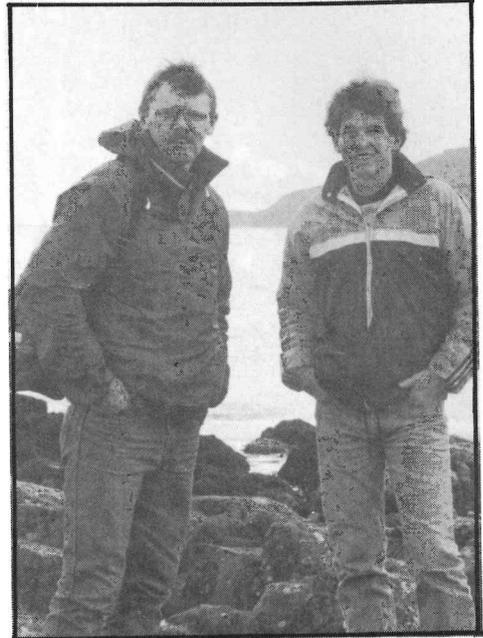
After a rough crossing, members of the Geography Society, under the supervision of Mr. E. McFlynn, Mr. F. Rice and Mr. T. Scullion gladly stepped ashore on Rathlin Island to be greeted by a welcoming committee of one puzzled youngster on a bike. First stop was the accommodation which took the form of several delapidated caravans tucked together in one corner of a field. Suitably unimpressed we decided at that point to spend as little time as possible in them.

Rathlin Island is L-shaped, measuring approximately seven kilometres by five kilometres. Much of the coastline is steeply cliffed with exposures of basalt and chalk emphasising the geological link with the mainland. With a population of just around on hundred

people it possesses a distinctly quiet air. The main settlement of the island is at Church Bay while elsewhere isolated dwellings dot the landscape.

Both hikes during the course of the weekend allowed for first hand observation of island life. It is clearly a close knit community, the islanders getting on well together and at all times being courteous towards the Glen Road 'invaders'. Homes were neatly kept and the almost treeless terrain was given over to mainly pastoral purposes.

All in all it proved to be a most interesting field-study location and it was a weary band which filed into the minibus back in Ballycastle that Sunday evening. Fortunately the boat trip back had resulted in fewer 'green' faces.

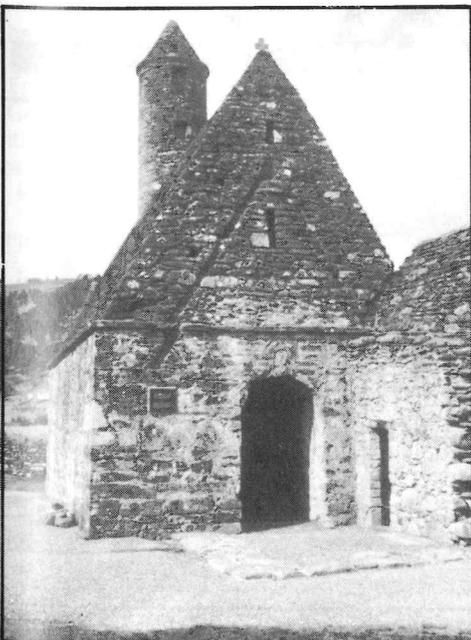


"All geared up and nowhere to go".

Mr. Flynn and Mr. Scullion on Rathlin.

D. Green 7SD

EXPEDITION TO GLENDALOUGH



Not the Youth Hostel but the monastic site at Glendalough.



Spectacular view from among the Wicklow Mountains.

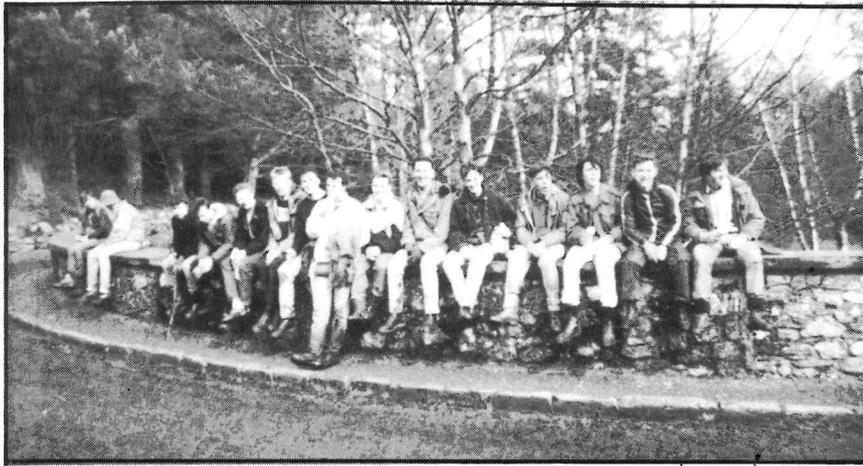
On a warm and sunny Friday morning in the last term of 1987-'88 the school's Geography Society, a mixture of 6th and 7th year students led by Mr. McFlynn, Mr. Rice and Mr. Scullion set off in the direction of Co. Wicklow.

Despite the unfortunate loss of the Society's mascot at the border, we managed to arrive safely at our first destination, namely the grossly underfurnished youth hostel in Glendalough. That evening was spent examining the monastic site with its distinctive round tower.

Glendalough is an excellent example of a glacial trough, a valley deepened and widened by the action of a glacier. The Saturday was spent hiking in the hills above which afforded us some breathtaking views along the valley below. The blue sky and still air were a fortunate bonus. Later in the day a cross country hike took us across the Sally Gap, a bleak landscape made all the more so by a succession of severe hail showers.

Wet, exhausted and very hungry we arrived at Knockree hostel on the

Geography Society



continued

Saturday evening. Unfortunately, due to an influx of youngsters from nearby Dublin, conditions somewhat resembled the N corridor at morning break. It was with some relief therefore that the decision was taken to head into Bray for a few hours.

Sunday was spent in the north Wicklow area touring around Glencree and Sugar Loaf districts. After a further stop in Bray we set off home thankful for what had been a thoroughly informative and enjoyable weekend.

Michael Dynan 7SD

Having a well earned rest.

SKI-TRIP TO BULGARIA



Paul Maxwell 3D at home on the Deag Lift.

The ski-trip began on the 3rd of January when a group of forty-five St. Mary's pupils accompanied by four teachers and two chaplains set off from Aldergrove. Our destination was the resort of Borovets which is situated 6000 feet up in the Rila mountains. It was the first time ski-ing for many of us and we eagerly awaited the opportunity of putting our dry slope training at Knockbracken into use.

Having arrived at Sofia airport we were then transferred by coach to the hotel Rila, an excellent hotel which had everything from hairdresser's to supermarkets. Once the rooms were sorted out we retired to get some sleep for the day ahead. The following morning the dynamic duo, Mr McGettigan and Mr Perry were up bright and early, raising the dead and as the week went on their job did not seem to get any easier. After breakfast we had our first lesson with the instructors who were all very patient and extremely helpful. We soon found that the snow was a lot easier to ski on rather than the dry slope and also a lot less damaging to the pride. After lessons we were free to enjoy recreational ski-ing and for the less active a hot sauna in the hotel was the very ticket to relax tired muscles.

We reassembled in the evenings for dinner where we had the opportunity to sample the delicious Bulgarian cuisine. Most declined the offer and after a

few friendly words in the chef's ear from Mr Perry and Mr McGettigan we were soon enjoying some good traditional sausage and chips (well almost, just not quite right but good try anyway Mr Perry). The rest of the evenings were devoted to relaxation. While the junior pupils attended the fancy dress, quizzes and discos organised by Mr Perry and Mr McGettigan with a wee bit of help from teachers from other schools; the seniors were free to sample some of the hotel's other facilities (like the large discoteque).

At the end of the week each skier's ability was tested and at a ski presentation night we all received a certificate to help us remember the trip. The following morning we left for home having spent a great week in a fantastic resort.

For a trip of this type to be a success a great deal of planning and effort is required and it is here that we must thank Mr Perry and Mr McGettigan for their hard work before and during the trip. Thanks must also go to Bro. Kelly and Bro. Gallagher and also Father Kelly and Father O'Hare who looked after our spiritual well being. Thanks also must go to the pupils whose behaviour was up to the usual high standards of St. Mary's boys when abroad.

Brendan O'Neill 7th Year



Left to Right: Paul Skeffington, Paul O'Hare, Cormac McKinney, Andrè (instructor) Paul Maxwell, Sean McLaverty.

It was Thursday. In the east, an orange ribbon draped the horizon of a dark, dank Berlin. Armies of clouds lazed far to the West. A single waking figure kept vigil on a frosty bridge on the coldest day so far.

The white line bisecting the bridge gripped his attention. Untainted, vividly white, it almost stood proud of its surroundings - carving the world in two.

Russell's thoughts turned to himself and Branden and their part in painting the line.

Karl Branden was a large, grandiose man. He was portly, to say the least, his belly proclaiming his affection for the few traditional beer parlours left. Proud too, of his German ancestry despite being patriotic to England. Above all, however, Karl was genial.

It was this that impressed itself immediately upon those who met him - including Russell.

Their first encounter was in Berlin, as would be their last, noted Russell with a wry smile.

It was 1949. The cities and fields of Europe displayed openly the bitterness and hatred that was still felt by its people.

Henry Russell, Cultural Attache to the British Embassy in newly formed West Berlin, strode along Buchnerstrasse. The stark skeletons of buildings scarred by war made him avert his eyes, had him staring at the grey path before each step. His shoes were polished and flickered alternately in the yellow glare of street lamps.

Suddenly he was startled by the appearance of a further two polished boots. He looked up - too late - and blundered into the person before him.

"Oh! Sorry really! I should...er...um". Russell searched for the German which had fled.

"Never mind. Its alright! I shouldn't really be standing in the middle of the path. Anyway its nice to bump into another English speaker. Ha! All very well about German brothers of the English an'all but its still hard. How, and even who, are you?"

Russell was dumbfounded.

"Russell, Henry Russell. In the Embassy...you know."

"Quite. Where are you going?"

Russell was not entirely surprised to find that Karl Branden was going his way. He struck up a conversation, "Why are you here?"

Branden hesitated, his ruddy face suffused with concentration or so it seemed to Russell in the twilight.

"I'm in the army. Sort of."

"Fighting the Germans in the war, then?"

"Fighting the Nazis," a moment of anger quickly past. Branden continued,

"And what are you exactly?"

"A cultural attache."

"And what does that mean?" he queried.

CROSSING THE LINE

I don't know, thought Russell. A silly cover-story perhaps?

"Oh, informing the Germans on certain aspects of British society," he answered Karl.

"Or even informing the British on certain aspects of our Communist friends' society?"

Branden nodded slightly, indicating the land to the east where searchlights, further relics of the War, still probed the darkness.

Karl Branden was in a very special sort of army, Russell now realised.

"Perhaps," he parried.

They walked on in silence, the evening twilight having darkened. The air was cool and fresh, it carried the faint aroma of trees and grass peculiar to the night. Their footsteps sounded in unison, crisp and precise.

Ideas clamoured for attention inside Russell's head. Friend? Foe? He welcomed the broad steps of the Embassy. "We'll meet again?" was Branden's parting question.

"No doubt."

Henry Russell and Karl Branden did meet

again. Russell had risen quickly in the Intelligence game. He held the precarious position, 'Controller. East Germany', where a slip-up or a clever counterthrust by the Abteilung could mean sudden death.

To Russell in his office Karl Branden was merely another name, another agent to be briefed. He remained that way until he arrived, exploding the memory in Russell's mind of a dark evening several years before.

"Branden? Branden! Of course I remember."

"Hello, there," Karl was smiling, "I wasn't far off then-about the spying?"

"No. Quite close actually."

Russell relaxed in his chair and grinned broadly. His eyes hovered above the rim of the glass of scotch he was holding, assessing Branden in a different light.

"Would you like some?"

Karl declined.

"Thanks, but no. Frankly - I'm a bit worried. We'd better get on with business."

Russell agreed and they began. Branden's qualms were settled.

He left to become Bernhardt Kohl in East Germany. His climb there was spectacular. Karl Branden became Head Agent in the Soviet satellite states - Bernhardt Kohl became a very senior civil servant.

Russell rose further, riding on his success. He controlled this, Britain's - no, the West's - most highly placed agent and Russell suckled on the acclaim. It was the spy double-act.

Russell blew it. In retrospect he may have been wrong. He had anticipated his own downfall - perhaps a premonition, perhaps a nightmare.

He had defected, a defector in place. He had blown the East German network as high as the stars and bits of debris were still returning in the form of exchanges.

Karl had gone too, of course, unavoidably. Now he would be returned in The Exchange, because equally unavoidably, Russell had been caught out.

The sun had struggled into the sky. An entourage of police and army vehicles had pulled up spitting gravel from beneath their wheels.

Shafts of sunlight dappled the scene, Russell noticed, as a plain-clothed arm urged him towards the striped barrier.

A similar gathering of East German officials bedecked the immediate east of the border.

In Russell's reality, however, there were only two people on the earth.

Karl Branden stood perhaps a hundred yards away. Detainment had detracted from his paunch. He had gained a prison pallor but his eyes still twinkled, Russell saw, as the barrier was raised and they approached one another. They paused facing one another between two worlds. Karl smiled and they crossed the line.

By Gary Doherty 4B

Thinking of Selling?

FOR FREE & PROFESSIONAL ADVICE ON BUYING AND SELLING
CONTACT YOUR LOCAL OFFICE

150 Andersonstown Road, Belfast BT11 9BY. Tel: (0232) 618316

ALSO

Park Centre, Donegall Road, Belfast BT12 6HW. Tel: (0232) 241120

WE DO MORE TO GET YOU A BETTER PRICE!

THE TRUE PROFESSIONALS

Head Office:

32-34 ARTHUR STREET, BELFAST BT1 4HD
TELEPHONE: BELFAST (0232) 230211

MORTON

Brian
Morton
& Company

HALIFAX
ESTATE AGENTS

(22 OFFICES PROVINCE WIDE)

"OVEN FRESH TO YOU!"

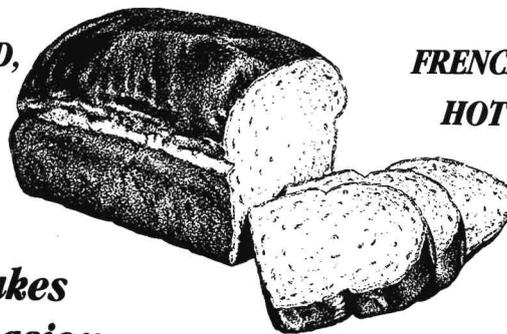
McERLEAN BAKERIES LTD.

Norfolk Grove, Glen Road, Belfast BT11 8EW
Telephone: 628121 (STD 0232)

**CRUSTY BREAD, WHOLEMEAL BREAD,
FANCY BREAD,**

**CAKES AND PASTRIES
THAT ARE SURE TO PLEASE**

**Speciality Cakes
for Every Occasion**



**FRENCH BREAD,
HOT PLATE BREAD,
SAVOURIES
AND SCONES**

Quality baking at its best by our own craftsmen bakers using the finest quality ingredients

We produce the widest range of home baked products to suit the needs of all our customers

15 Branches and 14 Agents throughout Belfast — there's one near you

A SUBSIDIARY OF MACKEOWN HOLDINGS LTD.

A MAN'S LIFE AT WAR

I had been vaguely aware of the fact that my great grandfather, on my mothers side, had fought in the First World War, but I had given it little or no thought. It was only as a result of a history lesson with Mr Sheerin that I became interested in this piece of family history.

The conditions on the battle field and in the trenches during the First World War were so barbaric that it is a mystery how my grandfather survived at all. I was determined to find out all I could about him. My information source was his son, my grandfather McCloskey who was very pleased to help me.

The story began in Derry City. Edward McCloskey was born in 39 Lecky Road on the nineteenth of July 1887 one hundred and one years ago. He joined the Post Office in Derry City and began his working life as a messenger boy, then, as a postman. It was due to the influence of John Redmond that he decided to join the "London Post Office Rifles". Redmond had claimed that fighting for the British Army would advance the cause of Irish Unity - those who supported him became known as "Redmondites".

My great grandfather enlisted for the duration of the war from March 1915 to March 1920. He served with the British

Expeditionary Force in France and also on the Mediterranean. He has a notable war record having been awarded: The Distinguished Conduct Medal, The Star and British War Medals and The Citation for the Distinguished Conduct Medal reads as follows: 'For conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty in dashing forward with another man killing several of the enemy and capturing seventeen prisoners. He also displayed great courage and endurance in carrying important messages under heavy shell fire.'

My grandfather said his father rarely talked about the war, but he remembered his father being appalled at the punishment doled out to British Soldiers - Field Punishment; these unfortunate men were tied to the wheels of the guns as punishment. Also because of the terrible fighting conditions the soldiers were given rum, for warmth and courage and to many a 'top of rum' was distributed before they went 'over the top'.

He met his wife while on leave in Belfast when he stayed with his brother John in Norfolk Drive, and when the war ended he married Elizabeth Davy in Brampton Oratory in London. He then settled in Arizona Street, off the Glen Road. The house was bought for £95.00 which he



was able to pay from his war gratuity of £105.00.

I asked my grandfather had his father suffered any physical pain as a result of his service. My grandfather said that his father had been exposed to 'gas' and had shrapnel in his legs and also displayed symptoms of 'shell shock'. This 'shell shock' caused him to write in a shaky manner and two years after the war when he sat an examination for promotion in the Post Office it was shaky hand writing which was to disqualify him from the position of clerk. He later founded the National Association of Postmen in the Belfast area and this spread to other areas in Northern Ireland.

It was then that I realised that that was the reason that my grandfather's and mother's dogs had been called 'Nap' (National Association of Postmen).

There are many questions I would like to ask my grandfather. I look at his photograph in sepia tints, young and gentle looking and I've re-read his bravery citation and I am amazed and curiously proud - proud to be the great grandson of a history maker.



Colm and his classmates display the medal collection and certificate. From left to right, Gary Doherty, Eamon Green, Colm Rice, John Savage, Colin Rooney.

Colm Rice 4A

A MAN'S LIFE AT WAR

Like millions of other enlisted men, Colm's great grandfather received the trio of service medals for the First World War. The 1914-'15 star, British War Medal and Allied Victory Medal were awarded the nick-names of Pip, Squeak and Wilfred by the soldiers.

In spite of the large numbers of medals issued - 6,500,000 War Medals, 5,725,000 Victory Medals and 2,370,000 1914-'15 Stars - each medal is truly unique as it says something of a man's life, his sufferings and frustrations.



We might ask ourselves would we have the physical courage to endure what Colm's great grandfather suffered. This is what one private recalled of his medal earning experiences in Mons in 1916:

"I'll always remember that morning. It had rained all night and we had tried to get some sort of shelter under a hedge at the side of the road.

"It was cold and miserable and there was nothing to eat but a few biscuits. We stood to at dawn and as the light cleared we found ourselves surrounded by a sea of grey uniforms advancing over the flat countryside. They seemed to stretch on for ever. We fell into the ditch and someone shouted 'Fix bayonets'.

"We mowed them down in hundreds, but still they came on, trampling over their own dead. Our officer was the first to get hit. He was running along the side trying to encourage us when he just disappeared in a cloud of blood, bits of him scattering over the road. After that, we had't much chance. The first Jerry to come into the ditch just fell on my bayonet... straight through his throat. I clouted another on the head with my butt and fell on another with my hands as I lost my rifle. Then I suppose someone banged me one for a

change. Next thing I knew I was being prodded on to my feet and a Jerry was putting this cigarette into my mouth. 'All over', he said, shrugging his shoulders. It was, too. There were 22 of us left."

(From British Orders, Decorations and Medals, Donald Hall).

**Mr J. Sheerin
(History Department)
Photo: Mr R. O'Prey**

THE DOOR

Silence.

I am alone. Alone. I who have watched the birth and fall of empires and measure every second in the lifetimes of men. My mind recoils at the years behind and those yet to come.

I stand now on the brink of oblivion. My mind is in torment and my conscience withers in the heat of a burning soul.

Darkness.

A black veil of many textures obscures my sight, it envelopes me seeking entrance into my body, my soul. I scream out in terror, in loneliness, uselessly.

Plumes of sulphur rise from the abyss bleaching my sense of smell, and I know he is near.

I place the first step on the stair.

Light.

A shaft of light finds me and in the distance I make out a door. My heart leaps.

I fumble in my pouch. The cool touch of metal comforts me. I take a step. Then another.

The stench of decay finds me. Near, very near. Another. Blood rushes to my head. Quicker.

Breathing.

The beacon of light falls and dies and the door is masked with a shadow. Him.

Laughter peals in my head and the ground moves under me and I know I am doomed.

V. Curran



MY FIRST MONTH AT ST. MARY'S

The holidays were coming to a close. There were only four days left to go, to the start of school, and my mother was constantly 'at me' to get the clothes to complete my uniform. There had been a time when it had seemed like months away, but now it seemed like hours. The day came when I had to go.

My thoughts were: whether the teachers would be strict, would there be more rules, what would the other boys be like?

On the first morning, as I crossed the road into Barrack Street, the school looked very old and musty. I soon found everything was fine. The rules were not as strict as I had expected them to be. I had thought that when everyone was changing rooms, they would be quiet and that people going down corridors would have to walk on a certain side.



The length of time you got for a subject felt different from primary school; also different teachers and different rooms, for different lessons. I like this because it means you get a small break between each subject.

The amount of books seemed strange as well. In primary school we got only a limited amount of books. There are days now when it seems impossible to carry them all.

I like the fact that there are plenty of places to play handball and other games. Also it's handy that we are so near a shop.

My first month at Barrack Street has been a whole new experience for me. When I'm in my seventh year, I wonder what I would write then for this essay.

by Brendan Donnelly (1F)

The New G.C.S.E.

*In the days I started teachin, they were never tired of preachin
How the role of education was to open up the mind
No thought about employment sure 'twas only for enjoyment
And a liberal curriculum it was the only kind.*

CHORUS

*Goodbye to education sure it's lost throughout the nation
And thanks to Kenneth Baker we've got high technology.
Now its all manipulation, process skills interpretation
And computer observation for the new G.C.S.E.*

*We had spellings we had tables, we had Greek and Latin fables
We had poetry and parsing, we had visits to the zoo
Goodbye to all these pleasures for we must take sterner measures
And we spend our days consortin with computer V.D.U.'s.*

CHORUS

*If you don't know this jargon there's little use in arguin'
You'll have to pay a visit to your local cluster crew
But don't get in a fluster if a crew you cannot muster
For the guys who run the cluster know about as much as you.*

CHORUS

*And Consortia are looming to keep the business booming
Though teachers may be fuming they're compelled to toe the line
And a new expert in guesswork, will teach them to assess work
So the minister can tell the house that things are going fine.*

CHORUS

*And if you're a bad assessor, and your marks are more or lesser
They will send a new oppressor for to even out the score.
A swarm of moderators will appear like aligators
And they'll take the marks of creatures who could do with gettin' more.*

CHORUS

Acknowledgements

Editor:

Mr O. McCann

Literary Editor:

Mr D. Tohill

Class

Photography:

Mr P. Barry

Cover Design:

M. Gormon 1C,
Mr A. Whitehead,
Mrs B. Woods

(Art Dept)

Other Photography:

Mr R. O'Prey

Student Assistants:

M Bradley
M. Brady
K. Webb
R. Jennings
K. Brown
P. Conlon

This PAGE HAS BEEN
kindly SPONSORED
by



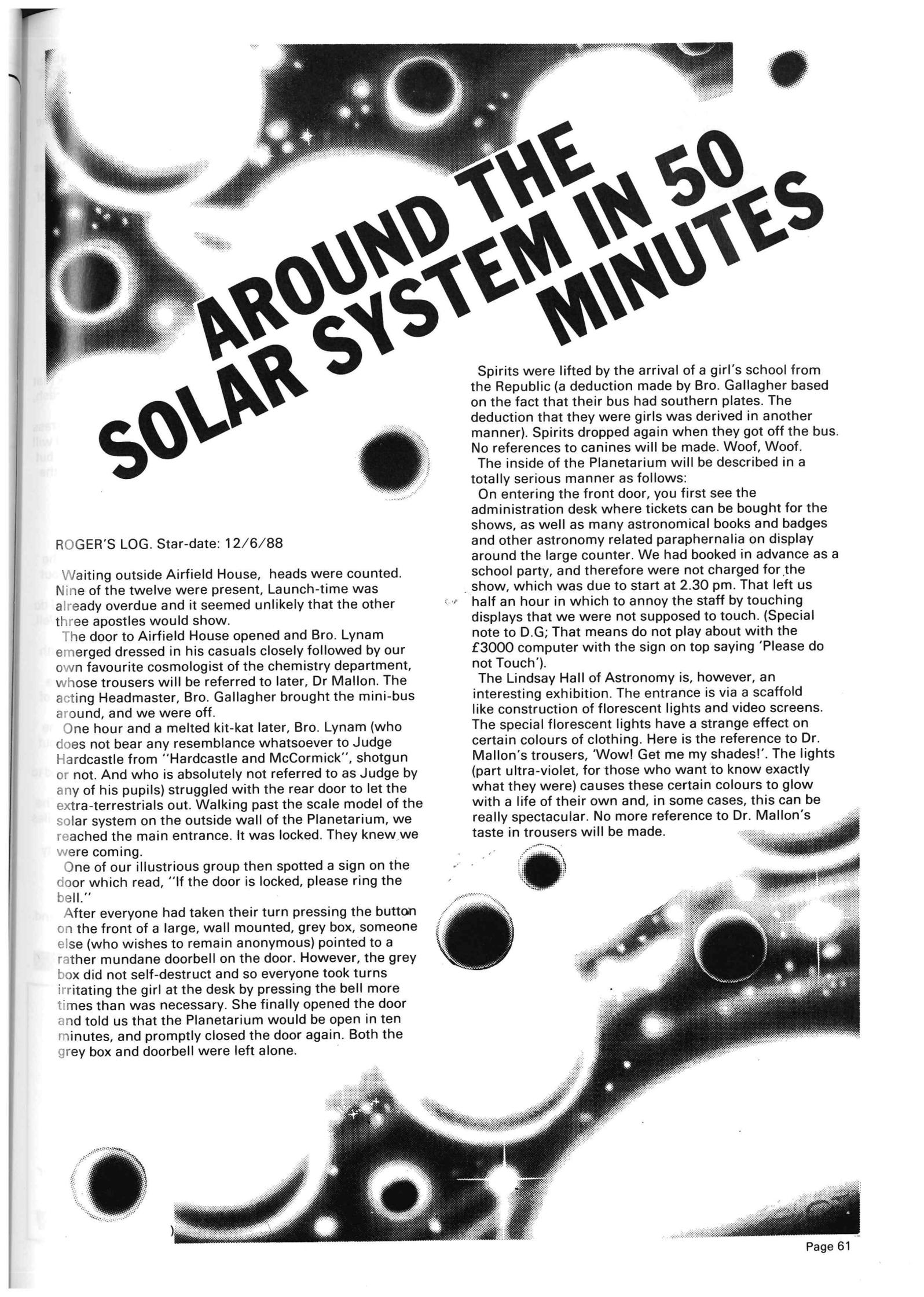
Home of



Bass Ireland Limited

*Northern Ireland's largest supplier of Beers, Spirits, Wines and Soft
Drinks to the Licensed Trade*

☎ Belfast 301301



AROUND THE SOLAR SYSTEM IN 50 MINUTES

ROGER'S LOG. Star-date: 12/6/88

Waiting outside Airfield House, heads were counted. Nine of the twelve were present, Launch-time was already overdue and it seemed unlikely that the other three apostles would show.

The door to Airfield House opened and Bro. Lynam emerged dressed in his casuals closely followed by our own favourite cosmologist of the chemistry department, whose trousers will be referred to later, Dr Mallon. The acting Headmaster, Bro. Gallagher brought the mini-bus around, and we were off.

One hour and a melted kit-kat later, Bro. Lynam (who does not bear any resemblance whatsoever to Judge Hardcastle from "Hardcastle and McCormick", shotgun or not. And who is absolutely not referred to as Judge by any of his pupils) struggled with the rear door to let the extra-terrestrials out. Walking past the scale model of the solar system on the outside wall of the Planetarium, we reached the main entrance. It was locked. They knew we were coming.

One of our illustrious group then spotted a sign on the door which read, "If the door is locked, please ring the bell."

After everyone had taken their turn pressing the button on the front of a large, wall mounted, grey box, someone else (who wishes to remain anonymous) pointed to a rather mundane doorbell on the door. However, the grey box did not self-destruct and so everyone took turns irritating the girl at the desk by pressing the bell more times than was necessary. She finally opened the door and told us that the Planetarium would be open in ten minutes, and promptly closed the door again. Both the grey box and doorbell were left alone.

Spirits were lifted by the arrival of a girl's school from the Republic (a deduction made by Bro. Gallagher based on the fact that their bus had southern plates. The deduction that they were girls was derived in another manner). Spirits dropped again when they got off the bus. No references to canines will be made. Woof, Woof.

The inside of the Planetarium will be described in a totally serious manner as follows:

On entering the front door, you first see the administration desk where tickets can be bought for the shows, as well as many astronomical books and badges and other astronomy related paraphernalia on display around the large counter. We had booked in advance as a school party, and therefore were not charged for the show, which was due to start at 2.30 pm. That left us half an hour in which to annoy the staff by touching displays that we were not supposed to touch. (Special note to D.G; That means do not play about with the £3000 computer with the sign on top saying 'Please do not Touch').

The Lindsay Hall of Astronomy is, however, an interesting exhibition. The entrance is via a scaffold like construction of florescent lights and video screens. The special florescent lights have a strange effect on certain colours of clothing. Here is the reference to Dr. Mallon's trousers, 'Wow! Get me my shades!'. The lights (part ultra-violet, for those who want to know exactly what they were) causes these certain colours to glow with a life of their own and, in some cases, this can be really spectacular. No more reference to Dr. Mallon's taste in trousers will be made.

The main attraction of the Hall of Astronomy (admission always free) is no doubt, Encyclopaedia Galactica, a huge multi-terminal database on astronomy. Each terminal deals with a separate topic and is linked into a system of laser video discs which offer a total of 600,000 images, from stills of the moons of Jupiter to full film sequences of the NASA Space Shuttle.

There are also two special terminals displaying pictures taken by the Anglo-Australian and UK Schmidt telescopes as well as the "Do Not Touch" Wang Astronomy Data Station which can provide star charts for anytime, anywhere in the world, as well as many more reference tables.

End of serious paragraphs, you'll be glad to hear. As 2.30 pm drew near, there arrived amidst consternation and remarks of "Geriatrics" by unknown persons, a coachload of O.A.P.s. We then queued up behind these denizens of old age, and followed them slowly, very slowly, up the stairs and into the great projecting dome. Watch out, here comes a description.

It has to be said that the Armagh Planetarium is probably the most advanced planetarium in the world (hard to believe looking at it from the outside) and the show we were about to see, Odyssey, is the only one of it's kind in the world.

On entering the dome you see ...damn all, because it takes a few seconds for your eyes to adjust to the dull blue light that barely illuminates your way. In the centre of the dome stands the Minolta Viewlex Projector. It is a tubelike affair with a "ball" on the top. Opposite the entrance is the control booth for the projector. The control booth also looks impressive and very complex, with lots of switches and lights and dials. The dome can seat up to a hundred people and the tilted back chairs are arranged in groups of three. They are ideal for going to sleep in. (This remark will be explained later). Attached to each seat is a little white box with three buttons and a coloured light beside each button. These boxes are what makes the Armagh Planetarium unique..

There are three colours; red, green and yellow, and when asked a multiple-choice question projected onto the domed ceiling, you register your vote by pressing the appropriate colour-coded button.

"The Odyssey is a spacecraft used for touring the solar system," our Commander tells us, "It is the year 2021, and we are about to see the sights of the solar system." And so the show progresses. From time to time the passengers, us, are asked questions such as; RED: Visit Martian Moons; GREEN: Explore Martian Volcanoes; YELLOW: Leave Mars. Majority Rules. (A bit like "New Faces" really). On this particular question the majority voted to see the volcanoes, which was unfortunate because the deafening simulated sound of the ship's retro-rockets firing caused Bro. Gallagher to wake up before the end of the show. However the computer graphics sequence for the biggest volcano in the solar system is impressive, as Dr. Mallon will tell you. You get a simulated view of flying around the towering sides of the volcano, before rising to look down upon the gaping



maw of the crater itself. There is a brief theatrical pause before the centre of the crater leaps towards you as you plummet into it's depths, then blackness...

Gosh, that was a good description wasn't it? But, it still doesn't do the scene justice. Perhaps a description of the assorted screams emitted in the final moments before the crash would emphasise the atmosphere...

No, phonetics is a difficult subject to master and besides, not everyone screamed, some just cursed in awe.

In lightening the topic, when presented with a choice of either "leaving Mars" or "Martian Life", the latter was chosen,, and several jokes about family re-unions were made.

Eventually, it was time for the "Odyssey" to return to earth, only stopping at the moon to let some passengers off. (For the benefit of gullable "Sunday Sport" readers, that was a joke. Feeble, but a joke nonetheless). The show ended.

On leaving the dome, a certain member of our party decided to demonstrate to everyone in view, that the cargo bay doors of the twelve foot long model of the Space Shuttle, do in fact, open. However, I do not think that the right-hand door is supposed to fall off with a loud crash, attract everyone's attention, disgorge the contents of the cargo bay all over the floor and generally embarrass the person concerned, but that's what it did anyway. I will not mention his name to save further embarrassment, but this is also the same person who mucked about with the afore mentioned "Do Not Touch" computer...

I would like to know the answer to the following question out of curiosity; It is known how the jacket, belonging to another member of our party, got INTO the ladies' toilet. But I want to know, how did it get back out again?

Back in the Hall of Astronomy, the phrase "Oh look, I do wonder what that very nice teacher is doing here." (Well, that's not exactly what was said. Come to think of it, what was actually said is unprintable. However, on with the sentence...) drew our attention to the fact that a certain bearded, sharpwitted history teacher was there also. And even though some of the younger members of the party did their utmost to attract his attention, he, unbelievably, failed to recognise us! One almost got the feeling that he didn't want to admit that he knew us, but that's silly, isn't it?

All too soon, it was time to return. One student seemed to want to leave the bus prematurely. That is, he leaned against the rear door of the mini-bus, which opened. The fact that we were travelling along the M1 at seventy miles per hour at the time caused him to change his mind, much to the disappointment of those with a bloodthirsty sense of humour.

In fact, the return journey was a total contrast to the eventful day. But then all good things must come to an end.

7 SC

Flowers Of The Lady

No soldier, in time of peace,
just a man
Fell into your darned crease,
Still you ran.
The power of death,
Held in city white hands.
Fall to the heath
Fall into the land.
Head held high,
Your colours true.
End with a sigh,
Darkness untrue.
Crush the red flowers,
Crush them to the ground
You savour final hours,

And wait for the dreadful sound.
Watch men rise and fall
In the steel wind.
Watch one and all
March to the end.
Still blossoms of orange and red
Rise into the air.
They will make you dead
But will anybody care?
Puncture that man,
More flowers of scarlet,
From the steel and wood in your
hands,
Your sixteen round Margot.

John Walsh 6LA



WORD SEARCH!

Hidden in the square are 25 artists...all you have to do is find them. They are either backwards, forwards, side to side etc.

B	E	L	I	N	D	A	R	E	S	E	P
R	C	O	M	M	O	D	O	O	A	H	A
O	A	W	E	K	A	T	W	L	I	T	N
T	P	O	R	I	I	T	E	L	O	A	T
H	E	M	U	M	R	H	C	E	R	E	H
E	P	A	E	W	O	O	Z	Y	K	R	R
R	N	C	G	I	L	L	Y	Y	A	B	A
B	T	K	D	L	G	L	L	A	L	Z	X
E	L	A	I	D	B	I	I	B	O	S	Z
Y	A	N	M	E	E	E	A	V	S	R	O
O	S	D	Y	W	X	S	E	S	T	E	Y
N	E	W	S	R	A	I	I	M	E	H	N
D	R	O	B	N	M	K	I	P	V	T	N
O	R	M	G	I	C	K	C	G	E	I	O
B	O	A	L	I	D	E	F	A	N	W	D
S	P	C	N	A	E	B	Y	L	L	E	G
S	A	K	O	U	Q	S	U	T	A	T	S

HOLLIES
 PHIL COLLINS
 BILL WITHERS
 SALT 'N' PEPO
 STEVEN (DANTE)
 BVSMP
 DANNY (OSMOND)
 KISS
 NICK (IDEYWARD)
 ANTHRAX
 A-HA
 GELLYBEAN

STATUS QUO
 SPAGNA
 CLIMIE (FISHER)
 BELINDA (CARLISLE)
 BROS
 KIM WILDE
 WOMACK & WOMACK
 KYLIE
 BROTHER BEYOND
 YAZZ
 YELLO
 BREATHE

David Hughes 4D

Pop Anagrams

Unjumble these mixed up pop artists

1. Less Redies
2. 1 Shot Helle
3. B Here at
4. U Guess the Carb
5. No Nod My Wods
6. C Her Kind Way
7. A Sheep At ASND
8. Clear Kitys
9. Do Hit Reg When
10. Scalp Heir Metroz

ANSWERS

1. Destress
2. The Hollies
3. Breathe
4. The Sugarbushes
5. Donny Osmond
6. Nick Ideyward
7. The Pasadenas
8. Rick Astley
9. Eight Wonder
10. The Proclaimers

D. Hughes 4B



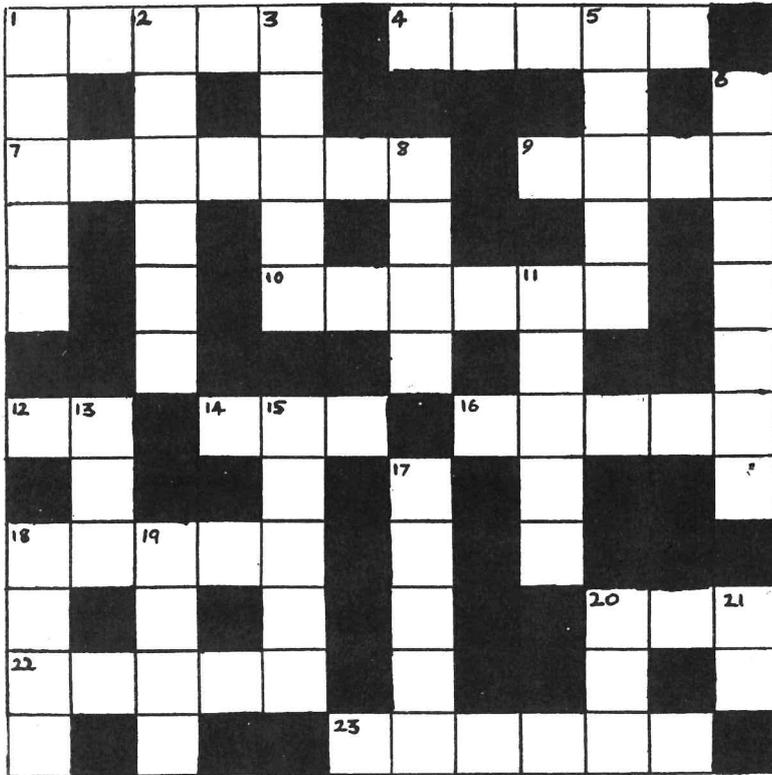
A Heavenly Monk we all know
 thought he was quite macho
 He wore a black smock
 His face was in shock
 He thought he was quite like "Rambo".

By Joe Bloggs
Peter Piper



CROSFHOCAL

le Mairtin Mac Eoin 5C)



ANUAS

1. nuair a théann an ghrian faoi. (5)
2. uirlis cheoil (6)
3. doras na páirce (5)
5. an oíche roimh an oíche anocht (5)
6. cisphéil, leadóg, iomáint (7)
8. Cuirtear ar do cheann é (7)
11. idir inné agus amárach (5)
13. Tá sé níos congaraí ná "sin" (3)
15. Tugtar airgead duit nuair a dhéantar seo. (5)
17. Scríobhann tú leis seo. (5)
18. Ba é Adam an chéad cheann (4)
19. Aosta (4)
20. Usáidtear an focal seo go minic i lár a abairte (3)
21. Bhain sé a chóta (2)

TRASNA

1. Croí na scoil (5)
4. ag dul suas, ag teacht (2)
7. Titeann sé ort nuair a bhíonn tuirse ort. (7)
9. Bíonn duine ciúin nuair a bhíonn sé druidte. (4)
10. Léitear an tAifreann air seo. (6)
12. amach an siopa. (2)
14. an chéad uimhir (3)
16. Déantar seo in uisce. (5)
18. freisin (5)
20. Tá na sléibhte mar seo. (3)
22. " do phaidreacha, a ghasúir". (5)
23. An oíche roimh an oíche amárach. (6)

P. R. I. S. M.

PRISM is a sixth-form inter-denominational group. The initials stand for Peace and Reconciliation Inter Schools Movement. The group gets together usually every second Tuesday. The venue is usually Methodist College, Belfast on the Malone Road (M.C.B.). This is where the group is based and where its office is. They are also held in the Y.M.C.A. in Wellington Place, The Royal Belfast Academical Institution (Inst.) and St. Malachy's College. St. Mary's is rarely used for meetings because it is too far from the centre of the city.

At the meetings sixth formers from any and every school in Belfast are invited along. Usually social problems are discussed, for example, abortion, the R.U.C.'s shoot to kill policy, integrated education and womens rights. The discussions are rarely heated and never violent.

From time to time certain people are asked to speak to us and we question them but this is not as exciting as discussion groups. These are groups of 6 or 7 people. You are designated to your groups by picking a number on a piece of paper out of a box as you go in. First you are told what you will be discussing, then you are sent into a room with the rest of the group and a core group member. The core group member gives out statements and you



must comment on them. At the end of the meeting a general view on the discussed subject is given.

The PRISM group also takes part in residential and outings. I was on a residential in Ballycastle. It was in a youth hostel. The hostel was rather cold and dismal as was the weather but we all had a great time. We visited Glenarriff Forest Park, the Giants Causeway, Portrush but didn't go to Rathlin Island because the weather let us down. I personally think that the residentials and outings are better than the meetings as far as breaking religious barriers are concerned. You really forget those sitting at the same table as you are the same religion as those who hate and murder those of your own religion. It doesn't matter to you, you don't label the people of another religion. You really see violence and religious bigotry as pointless and only supported by a minority on either side. You don't see the Protestants as enemies. Religion doesn't enter your mind.

I would encourage sixth formers to go. If you don't like it you are under no obligations to stay. For more information contact myself (Declan Dempsey), Brother McDonald or John McGrady.

by Declan Dempsey

KARHIRE

Boucher Crescent, Bog Meadows Industrial Estate
Also at 166, Ormeau Road, 105 Andersonstown Road



Special Weekend Offers

Vauxhall Nova	£37.00
Vauxhall Astra	£45.00
Vauxhall Cavalier.....	£52.00
Transit Van	£61.00
Astra Van	£46.00
Rascal Van	£46.00

Above Prices include V.A.T. & Insurance
Unlimited Mileage

ENQUIRIES AND BOOKINGS

681266

Operated by K.P. Enterprises in Association with
TUSK CONTRACTS

ANDERSONSTOWN

NEWS

NUAHTÁN BHAILE ANDARSAN

- ★ Nuachtán seachtainiúil
- ★ Seirbhísí:
Clódóireachta;
Cóipeála;
Stáiseanóireacht phósta;
Grianghraif cheadúnas agus phás;

102 Bothair Bhaile Andarsan,
Beal Feirste 11. Fon: 618233

Cloona DIY

Builders Suppliers



ALL CLASSES OF
BUILDING MATERIALS

Sand, Stone,
Cement, Plaster

SPECIALIST IN TIMBER — ROUGH & PAR

BUILDING WORK CARRIED OUT

Advice and Estimates Free

☎ 301521 and 615639

McGREEVYS

CALOR

GAS DELIVERY SERVICE
and Furniture Removals

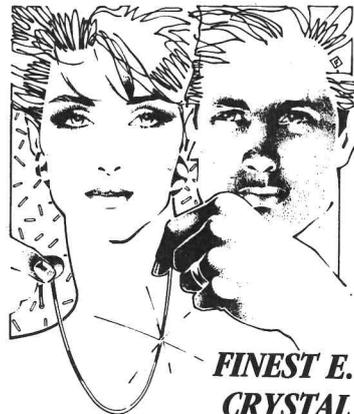
☎ 301745

Both at 154 Upper Dunmurry Lane, Belfast

KOSANGAS

Cathedral Jewellers

Gold Smiths & Diamond
Merchants



*FINEST E.P.N.S. AND
CRYSTAL STOCKIST*

Agents for Avia, Lorus and Swatch

REPAIRS A SPECIALITY

3 Donegall Street, Belfast BT1 2FQ

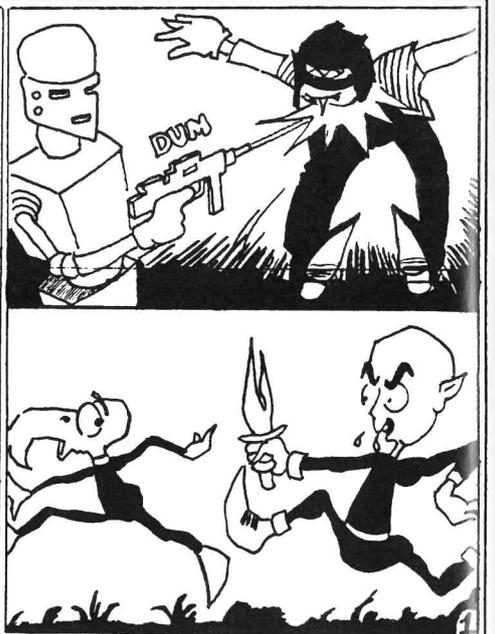
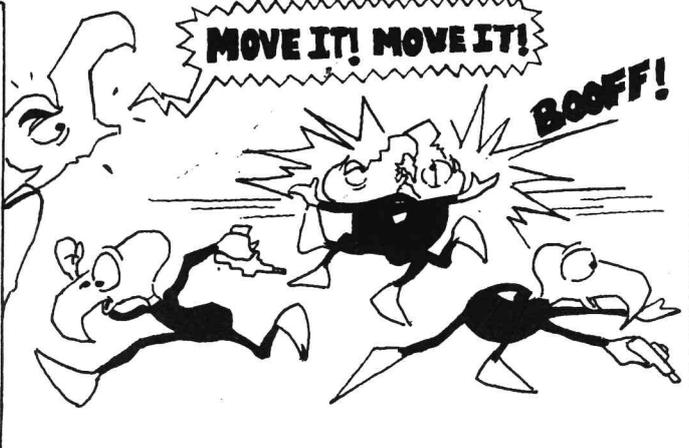
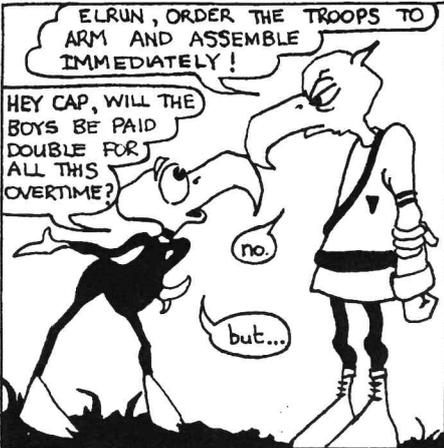
BELFAST

247629

ALIEN ENCOUNTERS

ART: NOEL MURPHY (7LC)
STORY: DAVID GREEN (7SD)

THE FALCONITE SPACECRAFT WAS FORCED TO LAND AFTER ITS ENGINES MALFUNCTIONED. THE SPACECRAFT HAS LANDED IN AN UNKNOWN AREA. SEVERAL MEMBERS OF THE CREW ARE OUTSIDE THE SHIP: ELRUN, CAPTAIN BAKOV, ORB, V.



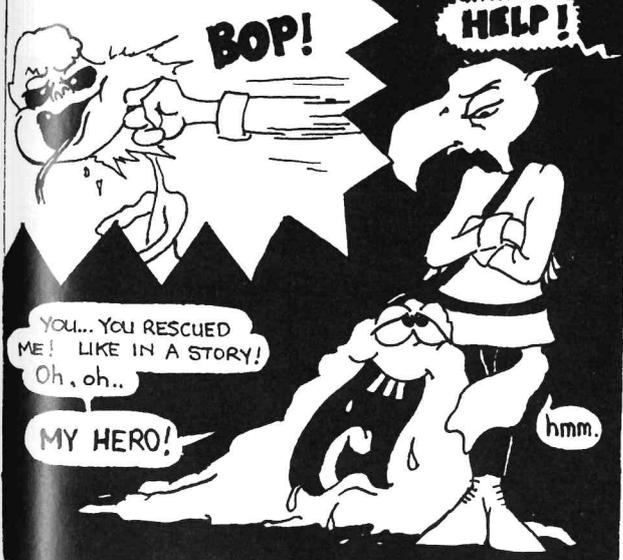
MUMMY, IS THERE SUCH THINGS AS ALIENS?

OF COURSE NOT, DEAR. IT'S JUST THAT YOU READ TOO MANY OF THOSE COMICS, MICHAEL.

RIGHT NOW DON'T BE UP TOO LATE THEN? GOODNIGHT

HORRORS OF R!
SPECIAL 1100D ISSUE 21 60p

MEANWHILE THE BATTLE CONTINUES...



THE ATTACKER LERNEED DOWN AND LOOKED UNDER THE BED.

THE ATTACKER WAS A BOY CALLED MICHAEL.



END

Smoking shortens your cigarettes

I never get lost but people always
tell me were to go

Stop Graffiti. Now!!

Darth Vader has asma.

"Free the I.T.V. Seven
Ireland Tidy... stay in bed.

Spanish
Punks
rule
ole!!

Mickey Mouse is
a rat

Does God know I dont
believe in Him

Humming birds
have forgotten
the words

Humpty Dumpty was pushed

rule!!

Australians

I never get caught writing graffiti
God save us athletes

I'm not as thick
as you stoned I am.

America
is a
bore

British

Buy

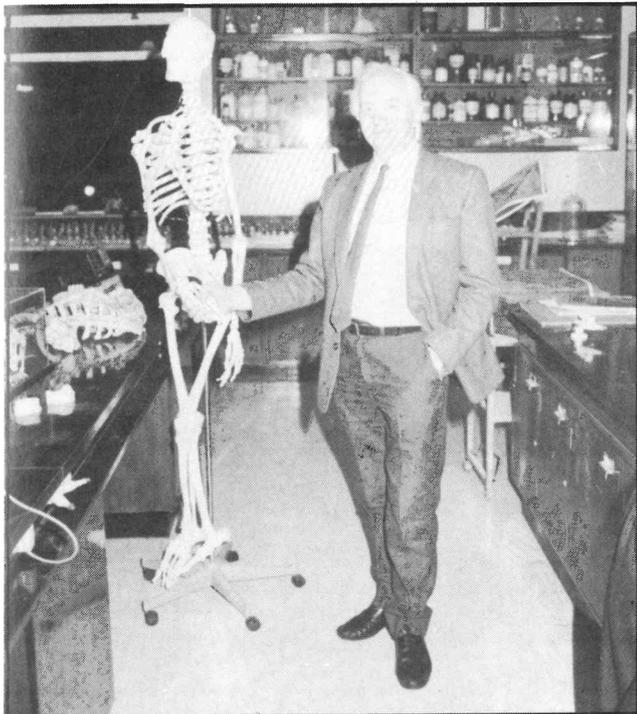
SEVEN



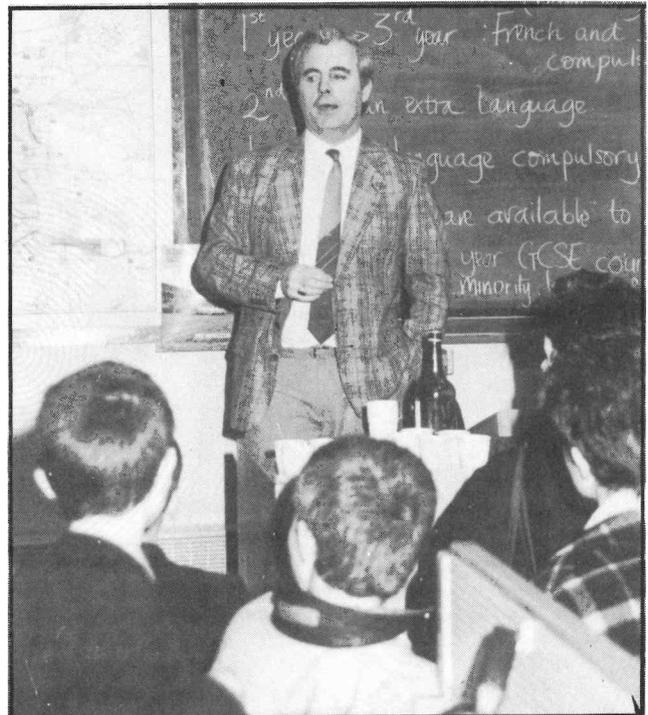
ASPECTS OF ST. MARY'S OPEN NIGHTS



Geography Dept. Left to right: Mr F. Rice, Mrs C. Hegarty, Mr T. Scullion and Mr E. McFlynn, "All ready and no-one to talk to".



Mr D. Rice, Biology Dept., renewing an old acquaintance. "Strange parent at the Open Night".



Mr P. Cullen, French Dept., "gaining inspiration from the bottle on the desk Mr C. reads the auto-cue."



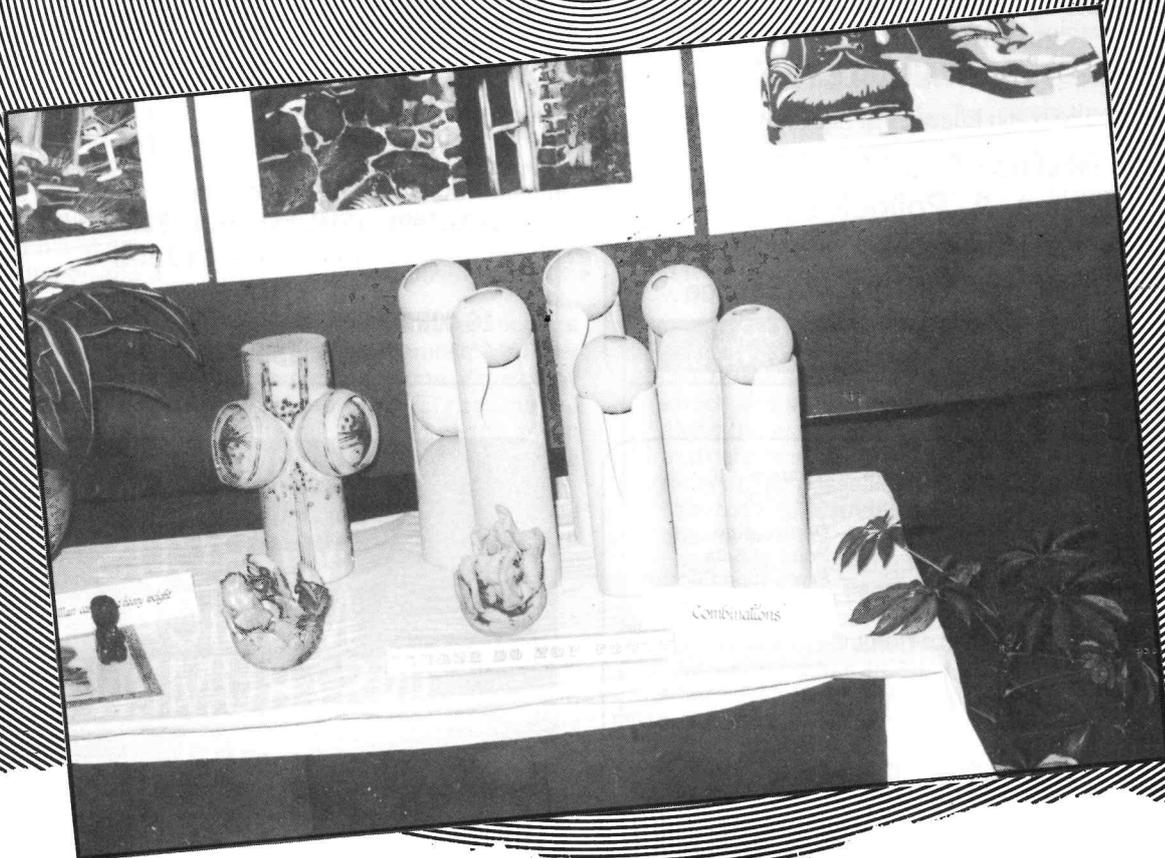
Computers are always a big attraction at the Open Nights.

School's Art Exhibition

Riddle Hall Arts Council, Belfast March of This Year



Showing wide range of our activities throughout the Art departments and different years from 1st to 7th year ceramics, photographic screen printing as well as painting, environmental and analytical areas on display. Pictured are some of the high standards of ceramic work ranging from earthenware to lustreware.



NIAVAC

Northern Ireland Visual Aids Centre Ltd.

Telephone (0232) 645391

Suppliers of:

OVERHEAD PROJECTORS, KROY LETTERING SYSTEMS
KODAK A.V. PRODUCTS, RONEO ALCATEL SUPPLIES
PANASONIC/MITSUBISHI T.V. & VIDEO
- Plus A Slide and Overhead Transparency Preparation Service -

SALES — HIRE — SERVICE

34 Knockbreda Road, Rosetta, Belfast BT6 07B.
Tel. 645391

*Insurance Brokers and Advisors to Parishes,
Religious Orders, Schools and Youth Organisations*

Ecclesiastical Brokers

65 EGLANTINE AVENUE, BELFAST BT9 6EW
Telephone 663334

REGISTERED INSURANCE BROKERS

Wm. SHANNON

Supplier of
MILK

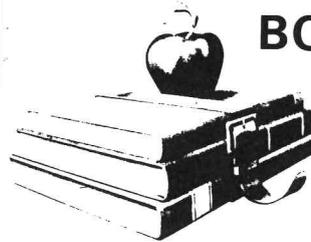
to St. Mary's CB
Grammar School

☎ Belfast 611446



ROBINSON & MORNIN

BOOKBINDERS



Theses Binding

Telephone Belfast 240942

BELL & HOWELL

Information Systems for Work, Education
and Entertainment

PROJECTORS AVAILABLE FOR HIRE

Video, Training and Educational Equipment at Our

BELFAST A.V. CENTRE

James. A. Pollock Ltd.

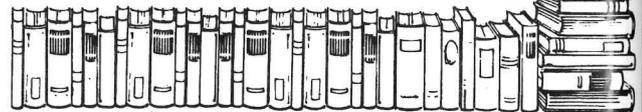
125 GREAT VICTORIA STREET

Skilled Engineers Available for Service

TEL: BELFAST 240600
WORKSHOP - BELFAST 232630

AMBROSE SERRIDGE

School Book Suppliers



Warehouse:

UNIT 16

KILWEE INDUSTRIAL ESTATE, UPPER DUNMURRY LANE

Telephone: 613205

And

16 CORRINA PARK, DUNMURRY, BELFAST BT17 0HA

Telephone: 615631

COMPUTERCARE

IBM COMPUTERS — System /36
— AS /400

SOFTWARE — Distribution
— Point of Sale
— Production Control
— Database
— Information Retrieval

COMMUNICATIONS

— Data and Voice
— Modems, Multiplexors
— X25, Megastream, Kilostream

IBM
Agent

IBM Systems/36
IBM AS/400 family

MAINTENANCE

— Micro, Mini and Mainframe
"The Partnership for Business"

Sales/Software 0232 - 365040
Communications 0232 - 365040
Maintenance 0232 — 247452

..FOR EVERYTHING MUSICAL..

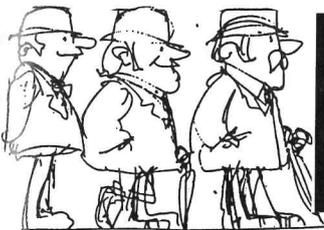
MARCUS MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS LTD.

BELFAST 322871

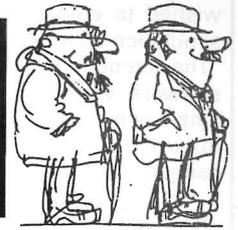
113 UPPER NORTH STREET, BELFAST.

Comanex, the computer simulation that will make a business man out of you. We, however looked upon it as a game and treated it as such until we reached the second round. After our success in Glasgow, the team: Conor Kavanagh (chief decision taker), Conor Bradley (economist and doodler), John Kennedy (keyboard hogger) and Gareth Smyth (the only guy who turned the switch on), decided to take the game more seriously. Several hard weeks of work followed.

Friday the 6th May eventually arrived and the four of us anxiously awaited Mr. McGrath at the bus terminus. Exiting the car with a quick kiss and cheerio to his wife and little ones, Mr. McGrath greeted us with his usual cheery



COMANEX MANAGEMENT CHALLENGE COMPETITION FINAL IN ASHRIDGE



smile. The bus trip took forever but finally the airport loomed on the horizon. Following a detailed security check we proceeded into the departure lounge. The plane trip was soon in our sights.

Upon our arrival we proceeded to the Underground where we anxiously awaited our train. The train departed on time and our journey was nearly over, or so we thought. An hour on a train does nothing for your backside and with only the Times crossword to keep you awake, boredom was imminent.

A two hour wait for our transport to Ashridge did not help either. Several phone calls to a certain management college later and our chauffeur beckoned to our call. The final part of our journey took only a quarter of an hour and the first impressions of the college were of awe and amazement. Ashridge Management College was a paradise. Inside we were issued with I.D. badges and shown to our rooms.

Each room had a colour television, telephone, tea-making facilities, a bathroom and of course a bed. Following several phone calls and a quick change the team made their winding way outside in search of the snooker room. Five people and one snooker table do not divide evenly but a heated singles battle developed during which Mr. McGrath proved his ability with the snooker cue, it does not exist. After dinner and a short visit to the socialising area (the bar), we retired for the night.

Saturday began with breakfast and a shower (but not necessarily in that order). The game organiser, Mr. Peter Atkinson, briefed us on the competition in one of the many lecture halls. Together with the other six teams we proceeded to our respective terminals. And so the seven teams, one from Northern Ireland, one from Wales and five from England, commenced battle.

With Conor Bradley constantly reminding me about the P.E. ratio and John Kennedy constantly hogging the keyboard we began the game. As our confidence grew then so did our profits until eventually we had completed the first seven periods. At this stage we decided to relax exhausted brains (the combination of which adds up to one and three quarters) and enjoy a game of tennis.

I should point out that although Gareth Smyth and John Kennedy do not claim to be Mats Wilander and Jimmy Connors, they played sufficiently well to demolish their opponents Conor Kavanagh and Conor Bradley, forever to

be known as Chris Lloyd and Pam Shriver. Sweating and exhausted we returned to the competition whereupon we discovered that we were placed fifth.

The second round was different from the normal procedure of the game which we had become accustomed to but considering the circumstances the team, inexperienced as it was, coped very well. We had known from the start that there would be anxiety and a certain percentage of failures but the constant supply of orange juice (thank you Conor) kept our nerves cool. Upon completion of the final rounds we submitted our final reports to the game supervisor, Mr Atkinson. Before dinner the prize-giving ceremony was held.

The team who had won, we later learned, had competed before. They had been runners-up last year but 1988 had proved to be their lucky year. St. Mary's finished fifth place (very nearly fourth) and received a graphics package as a reward for our efforts. The college had hired a photographer who photographed the individual teams and then the complete group of competitors.

After dinner we decided to make use of the excellent facilities available to us. Firstly, we played a few games of squash following which Mr. McGrath was visibly exhausted. Then we progressed onto the sauna. Phew! I think everyone lost a few pounds after than. Sweating and warm we gladly cooled down in the jacuzzi. An anonymous member of the team exited from the ladies' changing room with an American football and so into the pool we went.

Dan Marino eat your heart out. There was twenty seconds remaining and the team was five points behind. It was the fourth down and six yards to go. The quarterback, John Kennedy, called the play. His two wide receivers, Conor Kavanagh and Conor Bradley, swam the length of the pool into the endzone. The ball went up, came down inside the mens' changing room and, ooh!, a painful interception by Mr. McGrath. Play suspended due to injury!

Following our exploits in the swimming pool we proceeded outside for a round of mini-golf. Armed with only a trusty 7-iron, a putter and a ball we attacked the course with fierce determination. Unfortunately night-time prevented us from playing on and so we decided to pay a social visit to the bar. It was now 10.00 pm.

At 12.30 a.m. the days events were beginning to take effect and so we headed towards our rooms. Somehow along the way Conor Bradley got his hands on a pineapple and despite slipping on the stairs, managed to hold on to his most prized possession. One of the team discovered that; fish, coca cola, undiluted blackcurrant, bitter lemon, lime, cheese and onion crisps, salt and vinegar crisps, smokey bacon crisps and salted peanuts do not mix, much to his and our misfortune (isn't that right John). Eventually I fell asleep after disconnecting the phone due to phone calls from Conor Bradley crying for his mother.

An early rise and breakfast followed the next morning. After packing our bags (and pineapples) we bid farewell to the other teams.

By Conor Kavanagh (7SB)

A Business Trip To Glasgow

In September Mr. McGrath received a letter from BIM, The British Institute of Management, asking the school if it wished to enter a team for a business simulation competition.

The competition was based on computer software which created a simulation of a small company. The main aim was to maximise the yearly profits for the company.

A team of 6th Form pupils was assembled which included myself, Conor Bradley, Conor McKavanagh and John Kennedy and we set out to make a success of the competition.

The team worked on their own initiative and by around Christmas had an entry ready to send into BIM.

The team felt confident that they would do well and during January received word from the organisers that they had come out on top in their Northern Ireland region and were invited, along with a team from Armagh, to compete against two teams from Scotland in the Scotland and Northern Ireland regional final on March 10th 1988 in Glasgow.

Up until March 10th the team worked at the simulation and by the day were ready to compete. With travel arrangements taken care of by BIM the team and especially Mr McGrath, the team were looking forward to their trip to Glasgow.

On the morning of March 10th the team arranged to meet Mr. McGrath at Aldergrove Airport. As we walked through the airport we walked straight past Mr.

McGrath as we didn't notice him in his stylish suit and coat.

The flight to Glasgow was great and when we arrived we were almost refused entry because a certain member of our party had no ID. However Mr McGrath sorted the problem out and we headed to the IBM building where the competition was to take place.

All the teams were formally introduced and then shown to the room where they would compete. The rules were explained and then the teachers representing each team were thrown out. As we sat down to start Mr. McGrath was undoubtedly making his way to the nearest public house to tuck into some grub.

The competition was in two stages and after the first stage, which was similar to the regional heat, we were in the lead.

The second stage was much more difficult, as we had been warned and up until the last moment the judges kept everybody in suspense as to who had won. Eventually everybody was thanked for turning up and then the prizes were given out in reverse order. We had won and snatched the opportunity to travel to Ashridge Management College near London to compete in the UK Grand Final.

We all had our photograph taken with the massive publicity cheque we had been given and after the formal goodbyes we set out to get some food.

After the scenic tour of Glasgow, which

BILOXI BLUES FILM REVIEW

Based upon three different plays to this story, Neil Simon captures amazingly the first two plays on screen.

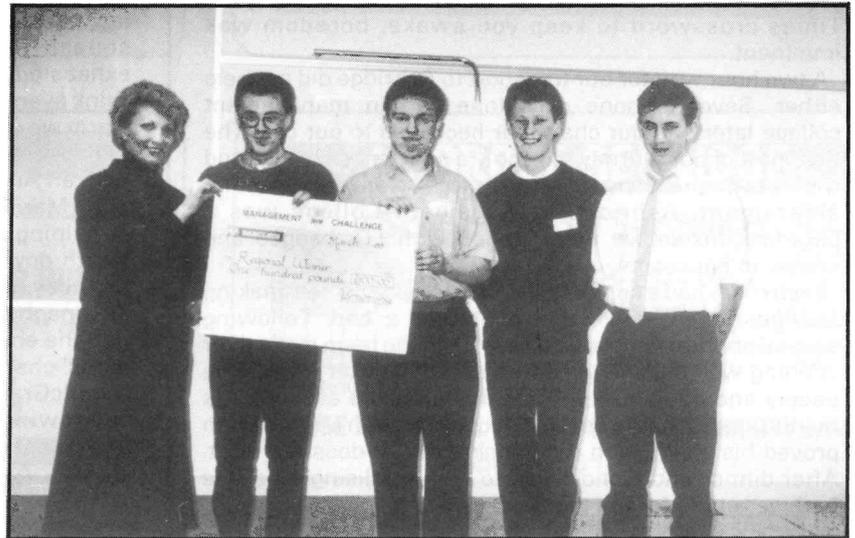
'Brighton Beach Memoirs' which was made first was set just before World War Two in New York. The film was based around a teenaged Jewish boy named Eugene who kept a diary with all his day to day occurrences.

The first thing to strike me about Brighton Beach Memoirs was the originality and comic script that Neil Simon put into the film.

Although this film got excellent reviews, it wasn't a box office hit. That surprised me alot because 'Biloxi Blues' it's follow movie is already doing very well in the cinema's.

In this film, Eugene has grown up now (Eugene played at Matthew Broderick) and with many others has been drafted into the army. The year is 1945 and Eugene travels across America where he is stationed and trained to go to battle.

The officer in control of Eugene's regiment is played by Christopher Walken who in the end turns out to be a total mental case when he is willing to



Georgina Poulter, G. Smyth, J. Kennedy, C. Bradley, C. McKavanagh

take Eugene's life as he cannot stand him any longer. In the film, Eugene plays the comedian who keeps a diary of everything that happened to him.

The third film has not yet been completed. Eugene's ambition was to become a writer and indeed he did as what happened in these films was all totally true. Neil Simon was Eugene. He made these films based on his real life experiences.

The two films 'Brighton Beach Memoirs' and 'Biloxi Blues' were both excellent and probably the third part which will be made into a film will also be excellent.

Brian Russell 4F

was inevitable as we couldn't decide between us where to eat we eventually ended up in some American hamburger restaurant and were tempted to offer the publicity cheque as payment.

We had walked around Glasgow so much that we were pressed for time and we had to make a mad sprint for the bus which would take us to the airport for our flight home.

Our trip to Glasgow was very enjoyable and back at school we waited patiently for the letter from BIM in which they would invite us to Ashridge for a weekend when we would attempt to win the UK final.

Gareth Smyth 7SB



THE FORMAL 1987

Recent and indeed most 'Simmarians' have paid little attention to the School Formal. This year things change. It is the most important social event in the life of any student at St. Mary's. 'A' levels pale into insignificance as the gluttonous hordes contemplate a night of rampant debauchery. (Forgive the 'big' words - simpler meanings would be unpublishable), but whether this goal was achieved? - for most, unlikely. However, another formal has come and gone and as you read this another has taken place.

For us on the Formal Committee, David Donnelly, Patrick McCormick, Paul Kinnaird, Laurence Hyland and "Gerry" Boyle, the formal was not just a great night out, it was the result of concentrated and meticulous planning over several months. We spent days trying to find a hotel that would accept us. And when we did the looks and complaints we got from seventh years would have killed off many a lesser team!! But we soon got used to those looks as they arose on many, many more occasions. So in the words of one infamous notice: "you can please some of the people all the time, all of the people some of the time, but never all of the people all the time".



Distinguished Guests "The Heavies". Mr. S. Haughey, Bro. C.Gallaagher, Mrs. Haughey, Bro. L.Kelly, Mrs. McQuillan, Mr. G. McQuillan:

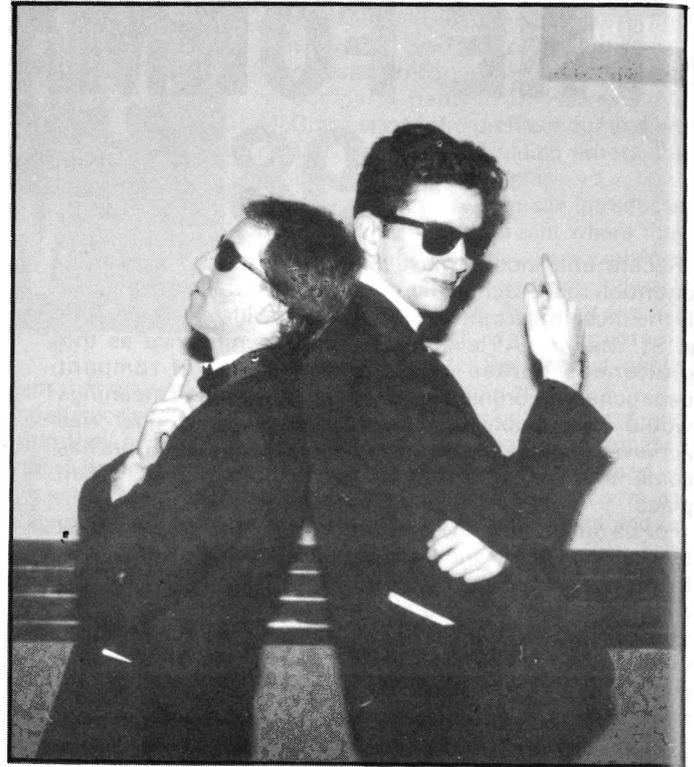




Planning and organising such an important event is not easy, it has its drawbacks, like missing classes, getting continuous "flak" from seventh years and threats of another subversive Formal committee forming. But as I have said we took them in our stride. The positive aspects in organising the event far outweigh the drawbacks. We enjoyed the responsibility that we undertook, we had virtual free run of the school but most importantly we got free tickets! Paddy and myself did have one embarrassing moment though that will always remain in our minds. On the night of the formal at about 5.00 p.m. we were in the city centre collecting the roses for our escorts and the bouquets of flowers for our honoured guests. We had to stand while we waited for our taxi to arrive. It was Tuesday late night shopping and there were thousands of people about. We got some funny looks! Too many!!

The formal itself went off quite smoothly although of course there were a few hiccups. For me, I luckily ducked out of making my speech because I had been set up.

But for us on the Formal Committee it was a bit of an anticlimax. After so much planning for that one great night - well...it was worth it.



"Supporting Role" — B. Harper and R. Thomson



The Organising Committee — Aiden Boyle, Paul Kinnaird, Anne McGeown, Patrick McCormick, Eimear Robinson and David Donnelly.





Conor McCann has his hands full!



"Parting is such sweet sorrow" — M. Meehan and A. Nethercott.



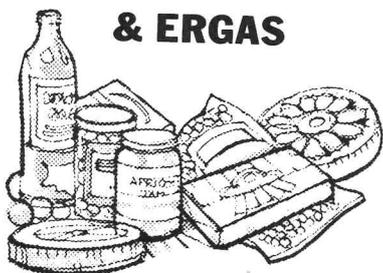
"The oldest swinger in town" — Bro. Gallagher and Miss Fitzpatrick

STOCKMANS SERVICE STATION



Suppliers of
**Light Groceries, Coal,
Briquettes, Sticks**

**CALOR GAS
& ERGAS**



Confectioners and Stockists of
Daily Newspapers

KENNEDY WAY, BELFAST. TEL. 613211

Ulster Business Equipment (N.I.) Ltd.

DISTRIBUTORS FOR:

RONEO PLAIN PAPER PHOTOCOPIERS,
DUPLICATORS,
STENCILS AND PAPER



14 King Street, Belfast, BT1 1HU
☎ 323171 — Workshop 628314

**K. MCKAY
& Co.**
ESTATE AGENTS



EXPERIENCED IN ALL PROPERTY
RELATED MATTERS, WE OFFER A
COMPREHENSIVE SERVICE WHICH
INCLUDES THE FOLLOWING:-

- * Residential Sales
- * Commercial Sales
- * Property Management
- * Residential and Commercial Lettings
- * Acquisitions
- * Valuation Reports
- * Mortgages & Finance Arranged

For further information contact

**397 Lisburn Road, Belfast
Tel: (0232) 667677 or 381374**

CONTACT
YOUR ELECTRICAL SUPERSTORE
**NOEL GRIMLEY
LTD**

Televisions - Videos - Hi-Fi - Midi
Systems - Radios - Clock Radios
Radio Cassette Players - Washing
Machines - Tumble Dryers - Spin
Dryers



FRIDGES IRONS - TOASTERS
FREEZERS MULTI COOKERS
COOKERS KETTLES -
 DEEP FAT
 FRYERS

FOR ALL YOUR HOUSEHOLD
ELECTRICAL GOODS

"CONTACT"
Us At

176 Andersonstown Road, Belfast
BT11 9BY

☎ 615327





STAR CO.

Red alert, the most exciting thing to happen to St. Mary's has just happened. "No it hasn't closed for six months renovations, nor has it been nominated for a Caribbean holiday for all pupils".

"What is it", I hear you say in sheer anticipation. Not to keep you in suspense any longer. It's..... 'Star Co.'

No, sorry it is not a band with a hit single, it's a scheme sponsored by the Northern Bank, is that the bank that likes to say yes? Sorry wrong one. Anyway this is a young enterprise scheme, which allows pupils to get a taste of the real world of business. We are given the chance to produce and market a product or service of our own choice. The snag is we finance the venture ourselves but we can handle it, I think! No, we must have confidence. We are a group of twenty workers - directors, strong, dynamically motivated, with large egos.

By now you will probably be buying our produce. We hope! In fact if all goes well we could end up on that Caribbean holiday mentioned earlier.

I must confess we are cheating, we have the loyal and artistic qualities of Mr Whitehead to help our Sales Director, Vincent Kinnaird and Public Relations Officer, G. McGeary during the slog. Brother Gallagher will be

donating his profound business expertise to the whole venture, free of charge I might add. But have faith we are not braving the elements alone as Mr McBarron and Mr Hegarty are lending their guiding hands.

B. Burns and C. Austin are responsible for producing and marketing the item to you the public.

The men with the golden figures are our two financial Directors - G. McGuinness and E. O'Connor.

Looking after our devoted workforce is B. Feenan the Personnel Director. The workers will of course have a shop steward who is B. Flynn. I hope there are no "reds under the bed" in this Company.

Leading from the front will be myself (M. Crawford) and P. Linden as Managing and Assistant Managing Director. Last but by no means least is our invaluable Secretary - T. Conlon.

The rest of the workforce is J. Doherty, G. Loughran, A. Armstrong, C. Dempsey, J. Sherry, F. McGilly, G. Fox, C. Flannigan and B. Gray.

Well there you have it "STAR CO" personified. The Free Enterprise Market has hit St. Mary's. So all that is left for me to say is 'support us'.

M. Crawford

TENSION

*The warm up first,
legs like lead, chest like a wall,
Each stride muscles, tendons emerge from that mass
of strength
he, who is the ultimate running machine.*

*The climber falls,
The rope stiffens and tightens,
The threads wrapping and binding into a coil,
Gazing in awe, on-lookers show mixed feelings of
both
Amusement and fright,
At the majestic man swirling and whirling above their
distant heads,
the one and only thing, that could attract that iron
man to the ground,
His hands were jelly-like,
You could gaze at the nerves and worry upon his
much beloved image
In the great inferno eye-balls of molten lava
Which at one time were his vision
But now there was just a volcano like dent on his
face.*

Peter Rogan 3B

THE STORM

*The storm rages through the trees
Whipping up rain as it passes.
Like a huge, hungry, roaring lion,
Tearing down trees that bar its path.
When it meets the sea, like magic,
The waves grow higher and higher
Thrashing against the rocky cliffs.
The sound of the wind
Whistles through the atmosphere.
The odd juggernaut that blocks its
way
Gets thrown into the ditch
by the side of the road.
As night falls, a crash is heard,
The lion is on the roof.
Tearing off slates like meat
from a corpse.
The binlids are flipped
Off the bins, like tiddly winks.
The reign of terror continues
Right through the night,
and into the morning.
By midday the lion has vanished
Into thin air?
Now back to its den,
But it will return for sure,
someday!*

Paul Skeffington 3B



THE SCHOOL BANK

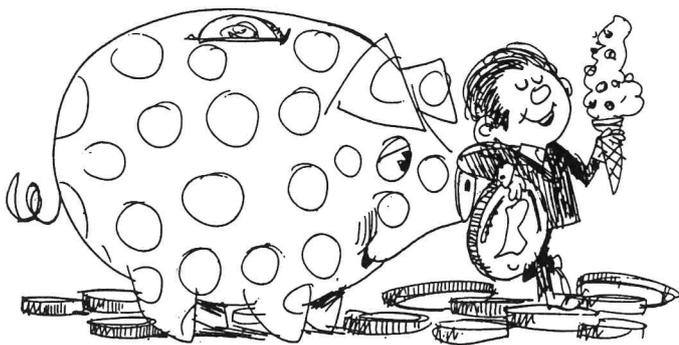
This year St. Mary's sees the establishment of the first ever School Bank. Thanks to Mr and Mrs Hegarty, a number of Sixth and Seventh Formers have been entrusted with running a branch of the Northern Bank within the school. For some, it is an excellent opportunity to become involved in a field which interests them, for all, it represents a wholly worthwhile experience.

Everyone has been assigned his own job, be they cashiers, clerks, or computer operators and the bank operates in the same way as any High Street branch. Accounts are handled with the same care and confidentiality as they would be in any Northern Bank.

So why should you join the bank? Incentives for the younger pupil include a folder, a refill pad and a pen with his first one pound, and a sports bag once his account reaches ten. For the more mature student (sixteen to seventeen year old) we're offering an excellent filofax and, with twenty pounds in the bank, a fast-cash card. So if you fancy any of these, and find yourself with a few pounds in your pocket, head down to the Art Rooms and open an account with us. With the bank open one or two lunch-times a week and one day a week after school, it's an offer you cannot afford to miss, if you'll pardon the pun.

Staff of St. Mary's School Bank:

Manager	Mr D Smith
Asst. Manager	Mr B Donnelly
Enquiries	Mr P Gilmore
	Mr C Woods
Cashiers	Mr M Brady (Head Cashier)
	Mr R O'Neill
	Mr B Duffin
Control	Mr D Ryan (Head of Control Clerk)
	Mr M Rafferty
	Mr A Burke
Computer Operators	Mr G Flemins
	Mr McEvoy
Stationery	Mr C McCartney
	Mr C McNamee
P.R.O.	Mr B Griffen
Special Projects	Mr K O'Neill



By Danny Smith 6SC

The



Swan Song

*The ugly duckling, as the story unfolds;
Disappeared from the gaze of men.
In its place stands a majestic, white water-bird,
A symbol of purity and love.*

*She glides down the cold, desolate streams of life,
Dancing a ballet with the undulating ripples.
Her angelic grace, transcending the bonds of mortality
Yet her physical purpose dwindles.*

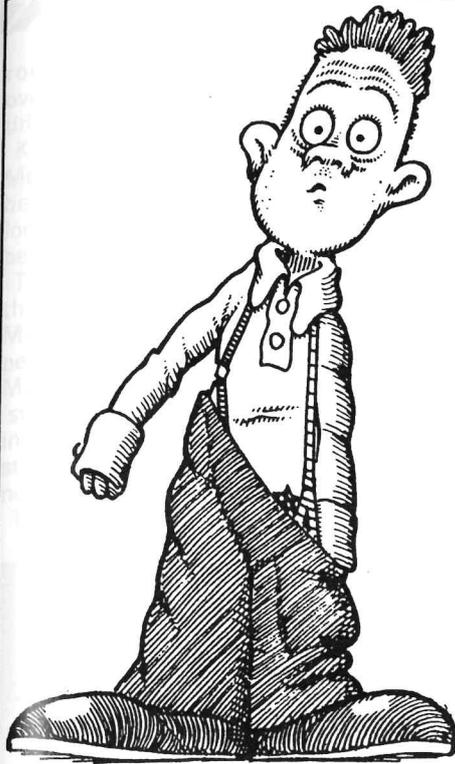
*But even a creature of divine - like beauty,
Must bid farewell to her earthly pleasures.
A song of sorrow is upon her lips,
A swan song, a song of death.*

*Heaven shines down upon her slender, white neck,
It's here, she reluctantly comes to a halt.
The tune of a song comes forth from her mouth,
A song which will transport her into paradise.*

*So motionless is she,
A pure, sacramental statue,
Her quintessential being, released from its mortal shell
A solitary soul on a journey to better things.*

*Alas!
She is no more.
Death has prevailed again.*

M. Shevlin 7SA



CONFESSION OF A

FASHION VICTIM

couple of questions and you'll find out what I'm talking about. Eg., Where do you shop? definitely the answer will not be Marks & Spencers or C & A and of course not with their parents. It will be something more like 'American Madness'. They sometimes forget where exactly it is.

Music is another important influence. The 'fashion victim' knows very well that only his taste of music is trendy whether its house music, rapping or acid-house his taste will show us that we are all square.

The 'fashion victim' can be clearly seen downtown on a Saturday. Just stand outside Zakks and watch them coming out - shaved and cropped heads - making sure to be seen. Or on Saturday night as they discuss their holidays in the sun at trendy nightspots.

So if you are a 'fashion victim' beware, the word is out because it isn't trendy anymore to be one.

Mark Austin 7LA

Defining the fashion victim in Belfast today is a complex study of how to be a poser or a hip person. To be 'in', a fashion victim must be seen at the right place (definitely not the Greenan) at the right time (preferably well after midnight) with, of course, the right people.

The most important weapon for a fashion victim is his clothes. Style will influence his friends and his habits. Fashions today change daily. Whether its chinos, ripped jeans, pilot jackets, DM boots or even, heavens above, the dreaded flares, he must be seen to be one of the first to have had them.

Being seen in the right place is of course important; the proper disco, bar or even street corner is seen as important to his image. When he gets there he must, of course, drink the cool drink, non-alcoholic is a 'NO', whether its beer or spirits the drink of the moment is very important.

So where will we see this 'fashion victim' in Belfast today? The answer is everywhere, just look around you. Of course, St. Mary's is well known for them. Just ask a

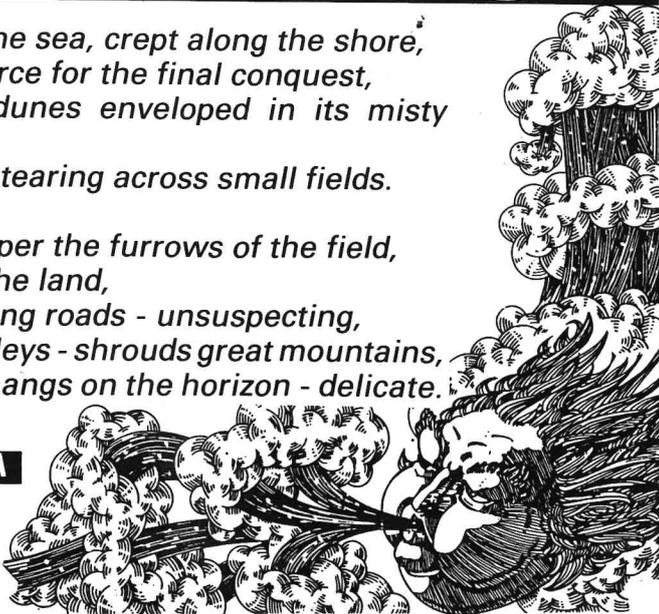


SIROCCO

*It rolled off the sea, crept along the shore,
Gathering force for the final conquest,
Undulating dunes enveloped in its misty grasp,
Great hands tearing across small fields.*

*Gouging deeper the furrows of the field,
Contouring the land,
It slithers along roads - unsuspecting,
Fills deep valleys - shrouds great mountains,
Yet the sun hangs on the horizon - delicate.*

By Colm Rice 4A



The school has recently acquired a most beautiful icon of the founder of the Congregation of Christian Brothers.

The "Edmund Icon" is a brilliant spiritual portrait in kinetic stained glass by the Irish artist Desmond M. Kyne. In the modern style of iconography and in the tradition of narrative icons, the artist tells the story of Edmund Ignatius Rice (1762-1844). Using a wide range of visual symbols he shows the sources of Edmund's inspiration and spirituality and his links with a great Gaelic cultural tradition. A person needs time in reflection and prayer to appreciate the richness of symbolism and depths of meaning in this splendid work of art.

The icon should be a help to all of us to focus on things in education and in life which are essential. Edmund Rice was surely one of the most internationally influential Irishmen of modern times. He has left us as pupils, parents and teachers heirs to a great tradition in faith and learning.

1987-88 SNOOKER HANDICAP COMPETITION



By Cueman

This year's competition was organised by Mr F. Rice and Mr P. Cullen (last year's winner). They were assisted in the grading of handicaps by Mr G. Cullen and Mr E. McFlynn and soon became known in the staffroom as 'the gang of four'.

This was to be the year of the underdogs. The very first match in the qualifying round saw Hugh O'Neill (the Silver Fox) sending Mr S. Bennet into history. Poor Seamus was devastated. Twelve months practice; all gone in 40 minutes. There was talk of him taking up darts again.

In the first round proper, it was again the first match which produced the biggest upset. The 500/1 shot, wee Hugh McBarron sent the 3/1 fancied Gerry Cullen into obscurity before a wildly partisan crowd. This match produced the first of many verses and songs in this years competition.

Due to lack of space this is the only poem which we reproduce - entitled;

A Legend in his own lunch time

17 in front
3 balls to go
Gerry was crowing
He'd put on quite a show.

The hard part was over
Now the routine
Just the blue
To dispose of wee Hugh.

But McB kept his cool
He put the chalk on his cue
A flick of the wrist
And he sank the blue.

Then the pink disappeared
And Gerry turned green
Was an upset
About to be seen?

McB steadied himself
Then he let fly
And the black vanished
Like a bird in the sky.



The staff-room erupted
The school heard the roar
"Arrivederci - Gerry"
No snooker! No more!

For some weeks after this match, Gerry seemed to be attending an awful lot of consortium meetings and his debonair presence was certainly missing downstairs.

The next upset saw Liam Perry hustled out of the tournament by 'Queen of the Green Baize', Mary O'Connor. Among other things, Liam was hear to utter the words: "Is there life after St. Mary's". Wisely, Liam gave up snooker to concentrate on skiing and bringing up the baby.

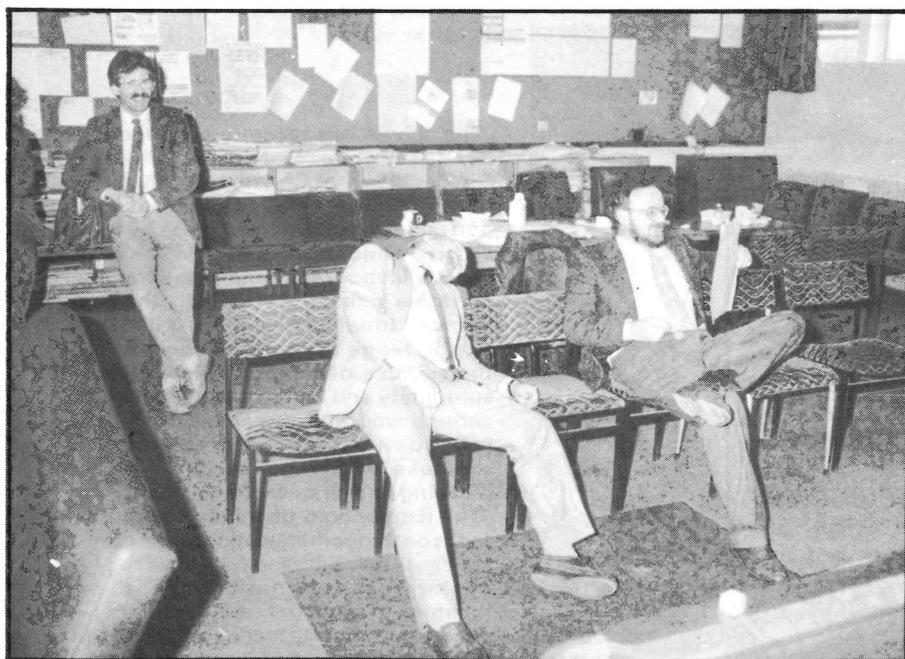
Other upsets in this round: 'Maghera Crilly' (Hit the balls anywhere) beat Bro. Kelly. Mr Whitehead beat Mr McFlynn (where did I go wrong?) Mr D Rice scalped Mr F Rice. (Poor Frank was mortified).

The 'gang of four' was now reduced to one. Others to make progress: P Cullen managed to beat Miss Geary. Paul Morris, last year's runner-up beat F. Woods and M. McGrath, who knocked out the 'Silver Fox' - H. O'Neill.

Other fancied players to go through were the second favourite, W. Hodgkinson; the up and coming hot-shot, J Sheerin; young Paul Barry; the not so young, O. McCann; K Morgan; H Heery, J Mitchell and N Cushley who beat Sean 'Gringo' Corrigan.

In the second round, nerves got the better of Miss O'Connor and she tamely surrendered to hot favourite, P Cullen.

Another hero to bite the dust 'wee' Hugh McBarron, beaten by 'Big Will'. Hugh Heery advanced to the next



Spellbound audience being "crucified".

round with a workmanlike victory over Ollie. Hugh was living up to his title of 'grinder'.

K. Morgan beat A. Whitehead. P. Morris beat M. McGrath. J. Sheerin beat N. Cushley and was already looking forward to whom he would beat in the final.

The 'man from Maghera' claimed the scalp of young Barry and J. Mitchell beat D. Rice. One or two people were whispering "who's Joe Mitchell". He was being compared to 'steady Eddie' and had quietly slipped into the third round. Nevertheless, his starting price of 150/1 had attracted no takers.

The third round began with a clash

between the first and second favourites. Phil Cullen was giving W. Hodgkinson 10 points and Will made no mistakes to send last years winner and last survivor of 'the gang of four' crashing out.

H. Heery put the 'man from Maghera' firmly in his place.

P. Morris cruised into the semi-finals, beating K. Morgan.

Surprise - surprise: "Steady Eddie" Mitchell swept young Sheerin aside with a ruthless display of potting. It was now emerging that Joe was practising from 8.15 am and had been spotted slipping into various snooker halls at weekends.

The first semi-final saw Hugh Heery

come from way back to grind W. Hodgkinson out of his year's tournament.

The second semi-final saw J. Mitchell out-pot P. Morris to claim his place in the final.

The final was played on Thursday 14th April at 3.40 pm before a captive audience. (We weren't allowed out). The 'grinder against steady Eddie'. Hugh was favourite and was giving the surprise finalist 15 points. Soon, (1 hour later) Joe was leading 38-14, and was feeling very chirpy. The referee for the final was Mr S. Bennett; remember he was mentioned early as the first casualty of the tournament. From time to time he would ask the audience for the score so that he could put it on the scoreboard. With the score 38-14 came the high-light of the match - the moving ball incident.



A happy loser - Mr J. Mitchell along with Bro. Kelly.



Mr H. Heery being presented with his winner's prize by Rev. Bro. Kelly.



As Joe bent over to strike the cue ball, which was about 1/2 inch from a red - the cue ball moved tight against the red. Mr Bennett, in a loud voice called 'foul'. Mr Mitchell said, "I never touched it". The referee then consulted the audience, and, Bro. Gallagher who was dozing in the background said, "he never touched it." Mr Bennett then said "touching ball-play away".

This incident however was the turning point. Joe's composure was gone and when Hugh sank the blue the game was all square.

Joe then went in-off the pink to give Hugh a six point advantage and when Hugh sank the pink he was the new winner of this year's Snooker Handicap Tournament. The final was played in a very sporting manner and the winner and runner-up were presented with their prizes of cut glass, by the Headmaster, Rev. Bro. Kelly. Pictures were courtesy of Mr P Barry. Chalk was provided by Mr J. Donnelly.

P.S. Others who made a brief appearance in the tournament were J. Donnelly, L. Hodgkinson, F. Manning, D. Tohill, T. Hegarty, Bro. Gallagher, J. McAuley, B. O'Rourke and A. Scullion.

A. Non. (Office!)

Rugby Engineering Works



Lawnmowers,
Cultivators,
Garden Tractors,
Sales, Service, Parts

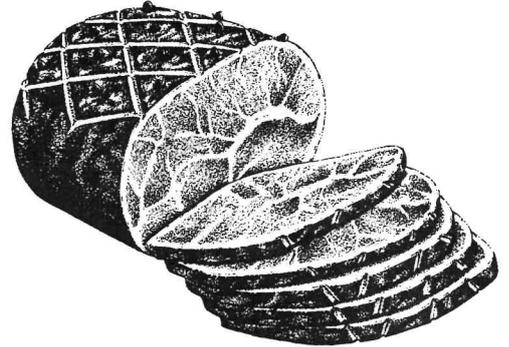
by Qualcast, Suffolk, Atco, Greens,
Westwood, Flymo, Harry Mountfield

14 ORBY LINK, BELFAST
TELEPHONE: 798798

McAulfield's

THE BUTCHER

★ *Personal Attention* ★

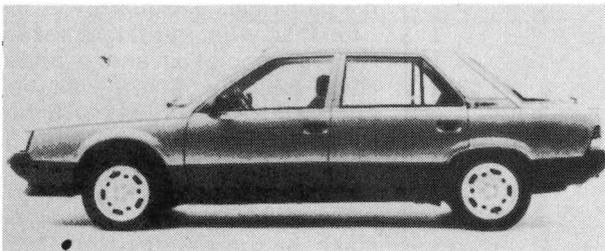


*Beef, Lamb, Pork, Bacon,
Sausages, Beefburgers
and Gammon*

790 SPRINGFIELD ROAD, BELFAST
☎ BELFAST 243719

GREENAN MOTORS LIMITED

NEW RENAULTS
IMMEDIATE OR EARLY
DELIVERY ON ALL
MODELS



Selection of Used Cars
Always in Stock

ISLANDBAWN STREET, FALLS ROAD
BELFAST BT12 7LS

Telephone 225261

D. McGranaghan Limited

BOOKMAKERS

*Belfast, Holywood and
Glengormley*

WISHES

THE SIMMARIAN MAGAZINE

EVERY SUCCESS



GOLF SOCIETY

Last year, 1987/1988, for the first time a golfing society was set up in the school by Bro. Nolan and Mr Cushley.

Each Tuesday we would stay behind after school to receive professional coaching from two professionals from Balmoral Golf Club. We used the two big nets out on the grass to practise driving while the two pros analysed our swings, gave us helpful hints and solved any problems. The gym was also used for this so even if it was raining we could still play.

An outing was organised during the year to Dunmurry Golf Course for about twenty of us. Prizes were awarded to the winners and everyone enjoyed himself (even those who found it hard to cough up the 50p - which was about a quarter of the green fee).

Every second week half of us would go to the Knockbracken Driving Range and hit a bucket of golf-balls each. The society is starting again this year with outings, trips to the driving range, and coaching each week - so new members are very welcome.



Jim Johnston 4B

SONG OF 5D

(June 1988)

*We Cherry Blossom Squadron
Deafened by the threatening zeros' roar
Into the Sun slit-eyed
One-dimensional vision filled with fear and pride
Dials nervously deliberate
As in formational detachment
We negotiate the blank-paged sky
In which we stage to plunge and spill
Leaving families praying that we fail to die
That we shamelessly survive.*

Dr. A Mallon

**It's no accident that we're Ireland's
oldest insurance company**

Experience is all in the insurance world
Church and General are Ireland's longest
established native insurance company and as
such we are well equipped to cover you or
your company against the most unlikely mishap.

No matter what you do in life you need
insurance, and Church and General have the
policy you need.



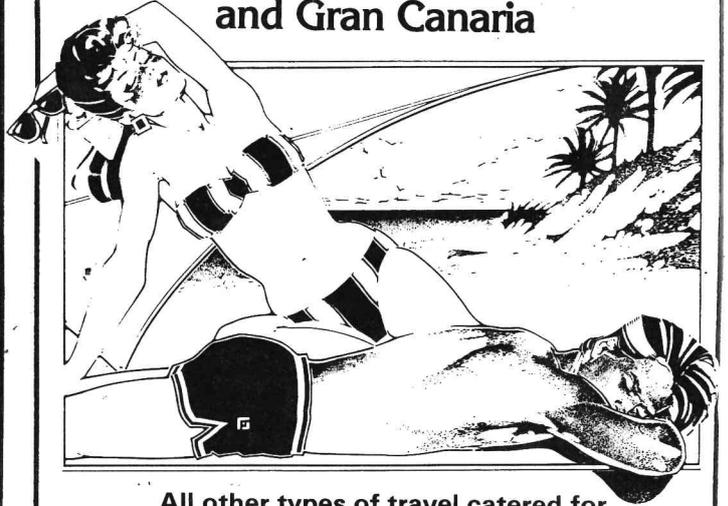
Church & General

**22 Howard Street, Belfast BT1 6NB.
Tel. (0232) 324621**

Aisling Travel

**PERSONALLY SELECTED
SUMMER HOLIDAYS**

**to the Costa Del Sol,
Portugal's Algarve, Tenerife
and Gran Canaria**



All other types of travel catered for
e.g., Butlins, Car Ferries, Airline Tickets

56/58 Berry Street, Belfast 1

ATOL 1138 Phone: 320442

Get Handy in the House!

**Lots of
knick-knacks
for the
D.I.Y.
enthusiast . .**



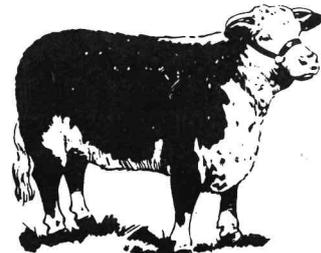
**TIMBER - TOOLS - SAND - CEMENT
BONDING - FINISH - HARDWARE**

BUILD-U-RYTE

**11 RIVERDALE PARK EAST
TELEPHONE: 613236**

**ALSO AT: 134 STOCKMANS LANE
TELEPHONE: 664543**

LARGEY THE BUTCHER



MEAT SPECIALIST

★ *Personal Attention* ★

**Specialists in Delicious Spring Lamb
Quality Beef and Pork**

**COOKED MEATS AND SAUSAGES
ALWAYS AVAILABLE**

The Glen Road's Quality Butcher's Shop

81 Glen Road, Belfast Tel. 614376

A WEEK IN BRUSSELS

Earlier this year I received a letter informing me that as Northern Ireland Open Champion I was eligible to play in the European Championships in Brussels. Naturally I was delighted with an all expenses paid trip to Europe and agreed straight away. It wasn't long before I pulled my players and polish out of Winter hibernation and began to practice for the big occasion.

I was to go with David Cleggy, senior champion, and two officials of Ulster Subbuteo, Neil Hanna and Ian McIlroy, on Thursday June the second (but not before the Newsletter, Telegraph and Co. Down Spectator had all scooped up stories on the event!), so we gathered at Aldergrove airport that morning for our flight. The plan was that we were to fly to Leeds to meet with the rest of the UK party whom we would accompany on coach.



We arrived in Leeds at 10.00 and as the first nation to arrive we were brought for an interview at Radio Leeds before being brought to the Subbuteo factory for a guided tour. We then met the president of the subbuteo Association who

introduced us to the Scottish party. Bob McGriffen, who was Subbuteo Advisor to the series "Playing for Real", was there with his wife, his son (the Scottish senior for ten years) and his wife. We then met the rest of the UK party and left for Felixstowe at 3.00 pm.



Upon boarding the ferry to Zeebrugge that night I had a relatively good sleep and then next morning we arrived in Brussels just before ten o'clock. We booked into our hotel and headed straight for the practise room where four tables were awaiting the best of European Subbuteo. There where many people there speaking French, German, Italian, Spanish, Greek and even Finnish but it was easy enough to make yourself understood once you took your team out.

My first practice game was against a Finn and as it was their first championships I gained the honour of

being the first person to score against someone of that country. Unfortunately I lost 1-3 but we practiced all day before being brought to the R.S.C. Anderlecht Stadium. There we had dinner including the Belgian (or French) speciality of snails, before the draw was made. I learned of my grouping with Italy, Austria, Switzerland and Malta and then we returned to the Hotel Bedford where I played the Southern Championship in an all Ireland match (1-1) before retiring for the night.

My first game the next morning was against the Maltese boy who was to win the group. We were playing on table two of eight and I was somewhat overawed losing by five goals. I did not improve much conceding fifteen goals in my other matches, and ended up bottom of my group which was won by Malta, with Austria also qualifying. The quarter finals were also played that day in which a dramatic tie saw the Greek champion come from 1-3 down to 3-3 in the last minute before winning the school-out against France.

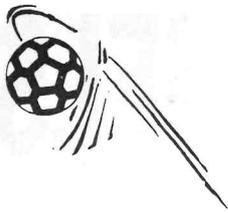
That evening we went to dinner in Gent and returned at 10.30 pm, not too late to stop the semi-finalists and some others from having a few more games that night. I challenged the Luxembourg champion to a friendly, determined to return with at least one win. I did so, scoring four without reply, before retiring to bed, realising I would have to wake early the following morning to get to the final.



The semi-finals and finals proved to be the most thrilling games of the whole tournament. One surprise was the Austrian Junior, who had been practising for two hours the previous night, lost 2-8 to Greece in the semis. Eventually we were down to the two finals with Italy v Belgium in the seniors and Greece v Belgium in the juniors. The senior final went first and was a source of great controversy as the whistle went with Belgium leading 1-0, but Bob McGriffen the Scottish referee added on eight seconds stoppage time allowing Mario 'Stone-faced' Baghetto of Italy to equalise before winning on shots. The Juniors played out a somewhat anti-



Eoin Adams (5E), second left representing N. Ireland in Subbuteo European Championships in Brussels, June 1988.



climatic fixture with the Belgium Junior winning by one goal to nil to average his brothers defeat.

That afternoon consisted of a sight-seeing tour and in the evening we visited the Chateau du lue at Genval for the

Gala dinner and presentation ceremony. There we could have almost anything to eat and drink for nothing and we were presented with plaques and many mementoes. This was over at 11.30 and upon arrival at the hotel I joined the two Irish seniors and an Irish and English Official for a tour of Brussels by night for over two hours. It was when we got back that I realised that I had brought the key of the room with me and my room mate, the Welsh junior had to sleep elsewhere.

The next day, Monday, was when everyone left. We stopped at a

supermarket to buy souvenirs before spending the night in Bruges and heading for that night's ferry. Tuesday saw us journeying back to Leeds before telling our exploits to some of the Waddington staff before getting an afternoon flight to Belfast.

All in all, it was a very enjoyable and educational experience, one I would never have forseen when I brought my first Subbuteo team over three years ago.

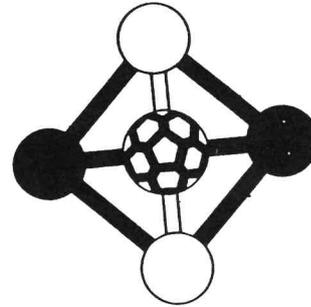
(Eoin Adams 5E)

Subbuteo.

EUROPEAN CHAMPIONSHIPS BRUSSELS 1988

Castle Gate
Oulton
Leeds LS26 8HG

Tel: 0532 824961
Tlx: 557421 Wadint G
Fax: 0532 822958



11th April 1988

Dear *Owen*

FINGER INSURANCE - FLICKING FINGER

As you are aware, we have taken a policy out for you to insure your flicking finger.

We need to know exactly which finger you use for flicking. Therefore, can you please return immediately the attached form, signed and dated.

Many thanks.

Yours sincerely

TREVOR SPENCER
NATIONAL ORGANISER

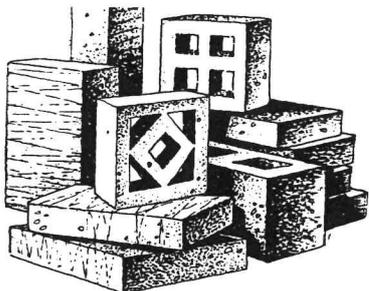


Federation of International Subbuteo Associations

MACCASTE

CONCRETE PRODUCTS LTD.

Manufacturers of
Concrete Block and Brick



Also
Thermal Clinker Block and Brick

STOCKISTS OF
Tyrone Clay Brick

Head Office:
Andersonstown, Belfast BT11 9AE
Telephone: 614441/612307/615793

Moy Road, Ballyfodrin, Portadown
Telephone: Portadown 334870 and 332498

CATERING EQUIPMENT ENGINEERS

CEE

SUPPLIERS OF PROFESSIONAL
CATERING EQUIPMENT

Sales & Service



Sole Distributors for
FRI-FRI FRANKE
MOORWOOD VULCAN
DAWSON MMP
HYGIENIC
ENGINEERING
JACKSON
CATERING

FAEMA EXPRESSO MACHINES

Main Distributor for
CRYPTO PEERLESS
ROBOT COUPE

To
HOTELS
RESTAURANTS
INDUSTRIAL CANTEENS
SCHOOL MEAL KITCHENS
HOSPITALS, Etc.

*Advice — Planning Layout — Supply
Installation — Maintenance & Repairs*

Lester House, Springfarm Industrial Estate,
Ballymena Road, Antrim. Telex 747963

(08494)

Antrim 68666

The Glenowen

Restaurant — Bars —
Entertainment

108/116 Glen Road, Belfast. Tel. 613224/613062

NOW OPEN 7 DAYS!

*Our Restaurant is Very Pleasant for Lunch
or an Evening Meal*

A LA CARTE AND TABLE D'HOTE MENUS

*Our new Grill/Salad Bar is popular for smaller
meals and you'll be assured of a very quick service!*

*Lounge and public bars are renowned for comfort,
friendly atmosphere and above all - the highly quality
of the drink!*

- ★ Sunday Lunches served 12.30 - 2.30 p.m.
- ★ Wine Lodge open daily 11 a.m. - 11 p.m.
- ★ Ample car parking space

GIVE US A CALL — you will NOT be disappointed

The Granard Room

AN IDEAL ROOM FOR WEDDINGS, ANNIVERSARIES,
BIRTHDAY PARTIES, BUSINESS SEMINARS,
APPOINTMENTS, ETC. ETC.

Proprietors: Des & Peter McErlean — Manager: Sean MacDermott



Cleaning Systems Supplies

- ★ Janitorial Services
- ★ Hot Water Extraction Machines
- ★ Carpet Cleaning Machines
Truvox
- ★ Tub Vacuums & Upright Vacuums
- ★ Floor Polisher/Scrubber

TPUVOX

- ★ Applied Chemicals
- ★ Dust Control Mats
- ★ 3M Products

Unit 3A Castleton Centre
30-42 York Road, Belfast BT15 3HE

Telephone Belfast 740332



5th Year G.C.S.E. Drama Group, Lawrence Begley, Patrick Linden, Jim Deeds, Brendan Giffen and Kevin Munster pictured with Mrs. Marie McQuillan with the Best Moment of Theatre Trophy won at Warrenpoint Drama Festival in March, 1988



Blocbhriseadh 1988

FLASHBACK



St. Mary's C.B.S. And The G.A.A.



Anyone who takes a stroll up Divis Street any week-day about dinner time cannot possibly miss it. Schoolboys spill all over the place and Peter Traynor's and Ma Hamill's are both doing a roaring trade. St. Mary's C.B.S., which, in its long existence, has had many successes, both scholastically and on the playing fields, is not far away.

The school has had a happy "knack" of producing men to fill important positions. Cardinal Conway, Archbishop of Armagh and Primate of All Ireland, is a past pupil. So is Alf Murray, President of the Gaelic Athletic Association.

The school also had an abiding influence on its past pupils. Says Alf Murray: "For myself I feel very much indebted to the Brothers and the school for the attitude to the games that they gave to us all. We were left in no doubt as to where our allegiance should lie and we left them conscious of, and proud of, being Irish" Such is the spirit of the past pupils.

Alf attended Barrack Street from 1928 to '33 and contemporaries of his, Desmond McGranlaghan, Eddie McLaughlin, Peter Murray and Dermot Murtagh, figured with him on Armagh county teams for years afterwards. Indeed, Alf and Eddie McLaughlin were on the first team to bring the Railway Cup to Ulster.

Bro. M. H. Duggan, who taught at St. Mary's during the thirties, was in charge of football. He is now in Tralee. Speaking of these times he says: "In 1929, we entered a team into the Ulster Colleges'

**By Joe
McCormick
(A Past Pupil)**



MacRory Cup competition and consequently we had many a hard-fought battle in various parts of the province. Many of those contests we lost, but win or lose we enjoyed the day's outing, and on our return journey were as cheerful, light-hearted and hilarious as if we had won. We learned that winning was not the be-all and end-all of everything." Such was the spirit of the times.

But success only comes after a long, hard grind. In 1953, St. Mary's C.B.S. won the Corn na nOg football competition. The Ulster Colleges' senior hurling competition began in 1951, but it was 1955 before St. Mary's won the title. In junior hurling, the school has been more successful, winning the championship in its first year, 1954, and again in 1956, '58, '60 and '62.

Limited success has also been the outcome in the McMahon Cup, a competition confined to Christian Brothers' schools. St. Mary's have won the trophy five times since its institution in 1949. The school also produced five Antrim minors in the past year - no mean feat.

Last year, Bro. McGreevy, a native of Belfast and a past pupil, returned in a teaching capacity. A "football fanatic," he immediately set about re-organising the games. Though still team building, he has some fine material at his disposal.

As in the past, Gaelic games will always be the heart of St. Mary's, St. Malachy's and St. McNissi's are the cornerstone of Antrim G.A.A.

THE FORRESTER'S CUP

TEAM:- Mick Kennedy, P. McDowell, D. Kennedy, C. McLarnon, J. Hamill, T. Farnan, D. Kearney, D. Cree, P. Crossey, Jim Deeds, K. O'Neill, D. Braniff, Jim Wilson, D. Barr, A. Armstrong, T. Mervyn, S. Rooney, Ciaran McCartney, D. Linton (Captain) C. McGuinness, K. McKiernan, R. Boyle, D. O'Neill, M. Hall, A. McClean.

In the opening Ulster Championship game the basically untried St. Mary's team were defeated. This was due to the fact that the team was under strength as a lot of the players were playing McCrory Cup football at the time. However even with a half strength team St. Mary's put up a good performance against a strong Garren Tower team and were defeated by the narrowest of margins, score 1-7 to 0-9. The second match saw a heavy defeat at the hands of the favourites, Ballycastle C.B.S. by a score of 3-12 to 1-5 with the loss of Captain D. Linton, a serious blow. This meant we had to win our next match to qualify for the semi-finals and what a match it turned out to be as it was against St. Mary's main rivals both in football and hurling, St. Pat's Maghera. Back to full strength, St. Mary's knew what lay before them and reacted very well on the day with sparkling performances by keeper M. Kennedy, D. Kennedy, centre half, back D. Linton, C. McGuinness and D. Braniff controlled the middle of the field while J. Wilson, C. McLarnon and K. McKiernan powered the attack forward. In a thriller match St. Mary's ran away victors with a score of 4-8 to 1-11.

This gained us a place in the semi-finals and our opponents were to be Cross and Passion, Ballycastle again. Full of confidence after beating us in the early stages of the competition, Ballycastle were faced with a whole new St. Mary's team to play with the return of Captain D. Linton and T. Wilson to the side. This match proved to be our best match of the competition with the new team playing at their very best. Mainly due to a brilliant defence by K. McCartney, K. O'Neill, P. McDowell and D. Linton and to the incredible accuracy of J. Wilson, D. Barr and C.

McLarnon, St. Mary's defeated the favourites for the Cup with a score of 5-6 to 2-7.

This was a dream come true situation for myself, to be captaining a St. Mary's team in the Final of an Ulster Colleges Competition. Our opponents in the final were Omagh C.B.S., with not knowing a history of Omagh hurling the St. Mary's team thought the match was good as won before it had actually started. We were to be proved wrong. Omagh hit us with everything they had and at the interval we were several points down.

Inspired by Mr. McGettigan and Mr. Cassidy, St. Mary's went out after half time and played our hearts out. The sending off of J. Wilson was a major blow to the St. Mary's side but this inspired us to play even more. No-one's name can come to mind as being above the rest as everyone on the team gave it their all. With two minutes to go the sides were level, 2-6 a piece. A huge crowd of Omagh supporters cried frantically for their side and when St. Mary's were awarded a free on the 50 yard line in the last minute, they went mad. Kevin McKiernan elected himself to take the free and (luckily) for his own safety sake he scored. St. Mary's had won the Forrester's Cup. A most jubilant day for the school as a whole and myself being Captain, certainly a day I will never forget. But this is not the end as we now faced the Leinster Champions in All Ireland semi-final. Sadly this was not to be our day as the school from Kilkenny hurled us off the field, not that they were better, but I think the excitement and travelling was a bit too much for everyone in the team. However, having established ourselves in Ulster, teams will fear us for years to come, e.g. The Mageean Cup '89.

Finally a word of thanks and praise for Mr. P. Cassidy and Mr. H. McGettigan, as if it were not for them I would not be writing this column now.

(D. Linton 6LA)



Under 16½ Forrester's Cup Winners.

THE RANNAFAST CAMPAIGN IN 1987 - 1988

The Rannafast Competition began in early September; for the 23 strong panel of St. Mary's, it began in the first week of July.

We had been drawn in a tough group, St. Pat's Maghera, St. Michael's Enniskillen and St. MacCartan's Monaghan, so we knew we would have our work cut out for us.

We trained throughout the summer holidays, once a week in July and twice a week in August, and full attendance at most of the training is to be acknowledged. We went through rugged sessions at Barnetts Park and also up on our own pitches with Eddie McToal and Liam Perry, who deserve many thanks for their time and efforts, although this was not felt by the squad whilst running up a nearly perpendicular hill.

We went into our first game super-fit and confident, thanks to our summer

they stuck there and clawed back to eventually run out winners by 1 point, 1-7 to 2-5.

Our disappointment was understandable, to have worked so hard with nothing to show for it, yet we knew it was up to ourselves to produce the

goods and we didn't.

Thanks are due in abundance to Eddie McToal and Liam Perry, their dedication, and hard work and enthusiasm is to be admired and commended. Also, grateful thanks to Bro. Kelly for his help and encouragement throughout a disappointing campaign.

1987/88 Rannafast Panel:-

Joe O'Neill, Declan Mulholland, Kevin Crummey, Jim Deeds, Ryan O'Neill, Colm McGuinness, Cairan Martin, Charlie McLarnon, Sean 'OG' McGreevy, Charlie Murray, Jimmy Wilson, Martin Donnelly, Turlough Farnan, Paddy Linden, Ronan Boyle, Donal Kennedy, Damien Linton, Paddy Graham, Mal McEvoy, Denis Kearney, Cairan McCartney, Kevin McKiernan, Damien McGreevy.

BARRACK STREET *Winners of the Third Year Class League*

This is an account of how the third year class league came to Barrack Street. Instead of the usual 'E and 'F teams, the two classes put forward one team which made us fancy our chances even more.

Our first match was against 3D whom we knew we would beat, easily as it turned out. But in the semi-finals much harder opposition came our way in the shape of 3A. We had played this class in the first year final and were narrowly beaten by just one point. Fortunately, each member of the team gave brilliant performances and we ended up winning by 13 points, which was somewhat of a surprise.

Now we were in the final. In it we were to play 3B. Confident after our previous performance, we entered the playing field. 3B. opened the scoring with two consecutive points but a brilliant solo goal by our full forward Gary Nellis brought us back into the game. At half time the score was 11-6 in our favour and in the second half with the wind behind us we 'ran riot' as one of our players said.

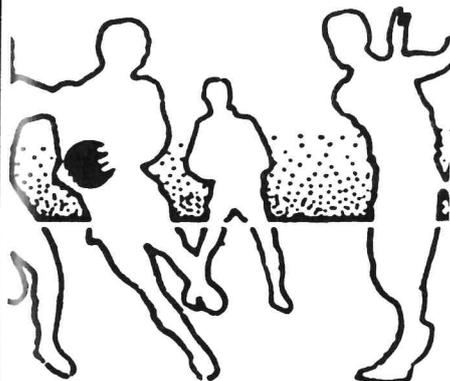
Lastly, I would like to thank all who participated in the league. The players who gave up after school time to play, Mr. McGettigan whom we would also like to thank for giving up his time, and lastly Bro. Walshe for letting us off during school hours.

The team was as follows: Brian

Russell, Eamon McCormick, Declan Gallacher, Liam Skillen, Joe McCracken, Patrick Neeson (Capt.), Gerard Nugent, Conor Hartigan, Gerard Hyland, Gavin Shaw, Mark McVeigh, Philip Colton, Charlie Nugent, Gary Nellis, Mark Donnelly, John Maxwell, Ciaran Mulholland, Joe McKay.

We would also like to thank Dominic McGreevy and Darragh Morgan who stayed to watch us in the final!

Patrick Neeson (3F)



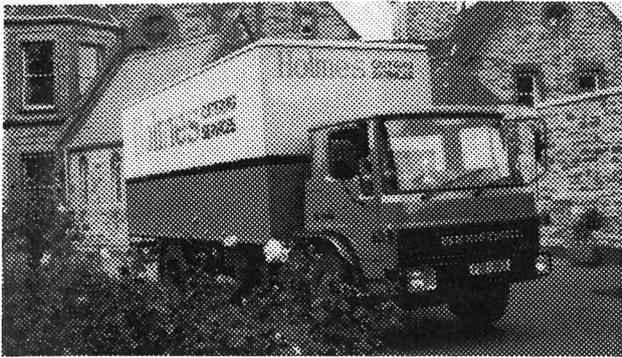
sessions, St. Pat's Maghera were our opposition. The game was a close tense affair, 1 point separating the teams at half time. However Maghera pulled away in the second half to run out winners by 9 points, 4-6 to 1-6. Despite this we were once again confident that we could come good against St. Michael's, we ran out losers by 3 points, 2-5 to 2-2, in our most disappointing performance.

Morale was at an all time low, yet we were determined not to let our hard work over the summer go to waste; we had to win, not only to stay in the competition, but for our own personal pride in the school and ourselves.

We got off to a dream start against St. MacCartan's, a goal straight from the throw in and a further 3 points from play put us six ahead after 10 minutes. However full credit to MacCartan's,



We are Always On the Move!



We are pleased to be suppliers to:

**ST. MARY'S CHRISTIAN
BROTHERS
GRAMMAR SCHOOL**



HOLMES
Catering Services
Mahon Road,
Portadown. Tel: 334186



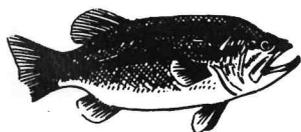
HOLMES
Groceries
Finvoy Road,
Ballymoney. Tel: 65982



J. Loughran

**72 Andersonstown Road, Belfast.
Tel. 614824**

FISH & POULTRY



Fresh Supplies Daily

With the Compliments of

JAS. SULLIVAN
(Painter and Decorator)

18 Margaretta Park, Dunmurry

SPECIALIST IN WALLPAPERING

☎ Belfast 621247



**Sinclair's
Service Station**

For
**Accessories,
Esso Petrol,
Tyres,
Servicing**



CAR WASH AND WAX

**200 ANDERSONSTOWN ROAD
BELFAST BT11 9EB**

Telephone: Belfast 613209

UNDER 14¹/₂ FINALISTS

In early February this year the second and third year boys started training for the Under 14¹/₂ Ulster Championships. We trained twice a week with Mr McGettigan our trainer.

In our section was St. Patrick's, Maghera, Cross and Passion, Ballycastle and Garron Tower.

Our first match was against St. Patrick's, Maghera up at Maghera. We went up expecting a hard match but as it turned out they were very weak and only got past our half backs, Danny McQuaid, Peter Rogan and Robert Clarke once.

In our second match we played Ballycastle and were missing our full back, Gerard Hyland, and Kieran McDonald, our midfielder. This meant that Danny McQuaid was forced to play mid-field and did so very well. Unfortunately we were beaten by 1 point in that match, but it did not worry us too much as we knew that if we had a full team we could have beaten them.

The last match in our section was played up in our own pitch against Garron Tower, an expected strong side. But, with some excellent forward play from Damien Bannon and Damien McGreevy they did not give us too many problems.

In the semi-finals, because we came second in our section, we played the winner of the other section, St. Louis Ballymena. They proved to be a weak side also and could find not resistance to our strong forward line.

So it was a St. Mary's, Ballycastle final. Unfortunately we went into the match missing one of our best players, our centre half back, Peter Rogan.

This meant that I was forced to go into his position.

We did not start off at all well and conceded two soft goals. But we managed to get a few points and at half time the scoreline was St. Mary's 0:4, Cross and Passion 2:2.

In the second half we again started slowly and they scored 3 points in the first ten minutes to no reply. But in a very exciting last 15 minutes, Stephen Collins, a first year, came on and scored two excellent goals. This was not enough however despite a lot of pressure in the dying seconds. From there Ballycastle went on to win the All Irelands.

Our best performances in the final were by: In back Gerard Hyland, Danny McQuaid, Robert Clarke and Michael Maguire. And up forward, Steven Collins, Damien Bannon and Vincent Carabine.



By Joseph Boyle



WATER POLO IN ST. MARY'S

After a very successful previous year 1987-88 when St. Mary's regained the All Ireland Senior title, this year was a great disappointment. It opened optimistically, considering we had only lost two of our previous Senior team i.e., J. Giles and S. McMahan and on paper, we looked to have a team who would again bring glory to St. Mary's. However two factors caused our downfall:

- the decision by four of our Senior team not to make themselves available for the school's Matches in the Ulster Intermediate League.
- a series of postponements of the All Ireland Senior Cup, at our own request which resulted in the team losing their cutting edge after months of training.

The importance of the Ulster Intermediate League is clearly seen from the fact that the All Ireland Senior Schools title has been won for the past four years by teams who had competed in the said League

U12 ourselves twice and St. Malachy's twice. The effect of competition in that League was very evident in Gormanstown Late last April, when St. Malachy's appeared as a very fit, well drilled and eager squad, hungry for victory - a victory which they richly deserved. We however, were slow, sluggish and seemingly disinterested and probably produced the worst display ever by a St. Mary's water-polo team imbued with talent.

It was ironic to watch St. Malachy's lift the trophy considering that we had beaten them 6 goals to one six weeks earlier in the final of the Canada Trophy which was around the time our team peaked.

Earlier in the year at All-Ireland Intermediate level (U16) we had one of our strongest teams, for a long time but two silly mistakes by our most talented player cost us the semi-final. However he did redeem himself, in the third place play-off for the bronze medals, when,

virtually on his own, he demolished St. Malachy's 8 goals to one, he scored all our goals. It was interesting to note that Gormanstown who won the final had struggled earlier in the day to defeat St. Malachy's by a single goal.

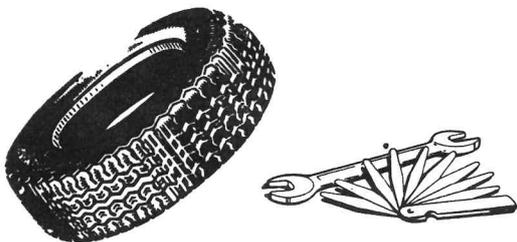
This year we have quite a good side at Under 16 level and maybe with luck we can lift the trophy which we have not won since winning it in Cork in the mid-70's.

At Senior level, we have lost Malachy O'Neill to whom we wish every success. (Also to wee Seanie), but we still have Mick McGuinness, this year's captain to lead a team which is mixture of youth and experience. A lot really depends on our most talented player who also has a strong commitment to skiing. Hopefully this year which is his final year in St. Mary's will be marked by his best display ever for both water-polo and skiing teams.

By Conor Bradley 7th Year

FOR ALL YOUR
MOTORING NEEDS

Marlborough Service Station



★ Tyres ★ Batteries ★ Servicing
★ Tuning ★ Mechanical Repairs

Our Reputation is Your Guarantee

**348 LISBURN ROAD, BELFAST
BT9 6GH — TEL: 669637**

With the compliments

of

B. J. McGRATH

M.P.S.

83 GLEN ROAD, BELFAST BT11

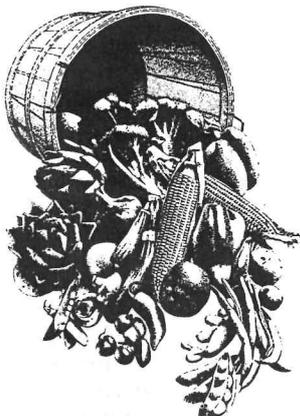
☎ **611643**

**OPEN ALL DAY
WEDNESDAY**

With Compliments

Robert Walsh

Fernlea, 2 Haddockstown Road,
Ballinderry, Lisburn



**SUPPLIERS
OF FRESH
Vegetables
and
Potatoes**

TO SCHOOLS AND HOSPITALS

TELEPHONE: AGHALEE 651410

G.E.P. LTD.

**THEATRE,
STAGE AND
STUDIO
LIGHTING**

**STAGE EQUIPMENT,
CURTAINS AND DRAPES
PORTABLE FOLDING
ROSTRA,**

Mobile Folding STAGES

AGENTS FOR:

**STRAND STAGE LIGHTING
MERRICKS-SICO LTD.**

AND

A. S. GREEN LTD.

8 LORNE STREET, BELFAST

Telephone: 664411

CROSS-COUNTRY

The 1987-88 cross-country season was the best St. Mary's has seen for a few years, especially for the senior team. The team, a mixture of runners and tri-athletes, were all running in the senior ranks for the first time bar one, Sean Rogan, and performed admirably.

The season opened with the Belfast and Districts League races, by the end of which the team had developed into a formidable force as well as flag arrangers. They proved their good form in the District Championships at Jordanstown in February where three of the eight man team, Robert McAllister, Sean Rogan and Mark Deery finished in the top ten. A few mud baths later the remaining team members finished helping the team to a deserved victory in appalling conditions.

Yet the joy almost turned to sorrow a



members Robert McAllister and Eoin O'Neill showed great form in scoring on the winning team for their club in Gateshead, England. Although not representing St. Mary's they were supported by the school.

As the cross-country season came to a close the track and field season returned and again St. Mary's was to the fore. Three district champions emerged from the windswept track at Mallusk, Eoin O'Neill took the intermediate 800m title and finished second in the 1500m, Sean Rogan took the senior 1500m and also came second in the 800m and Robert McAllister took the senior 5000m title.

On a glorious day at the Antrim Forum the St. Mary's boys did not disgrace themselves with Eoin going for the 800m and 1500m double but narrowly failing, finishing second in both. Sean Rogan caught up in a slow tactical race, showed good finishing speed to clinch third place. McAllister showed how to run early in the

morning by taking the Ulster title easily. But more mixed fortunes a week later in the All-Irelands when Rogan and McAllister disappointed but Eoin O'Neill displayed the strength of the Ulster challenge when finishing second in the 1500m and third in the 800m. Later he showed his strength over a long season by representing Ireland in a schools' international in Swindon, where he finished fourth in the 1500m.

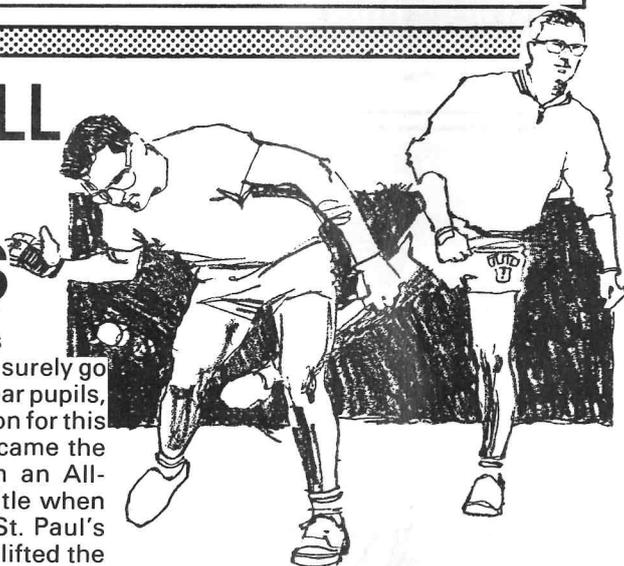
So coming into this season's cross-country races the St. Mary's team looks set for much greater success than last year. The senior team is stronger this year due to the fact Conor Corr who was ruled out last year by injury has returned to fitness, already the mudlark has shown his fitness by finishing third in the first Belfast and District Schools' League race at Lady Dixon Park. The team now looks set to clean up every title going this year.

R. McAllister

HANDBALL IN ST. MARY'S

Pride of place in St. Mary's Handball Hall of Fame must surely go to one of this year's fourth year pupils, via Gerard Hyland. The reason for this is that this year, Gerard became the first St. Mary's boy to win an All-Ireland Juvenile Handball title when he and his partner, fellow St. Paul's clubmate Da'ny McGreevy lifted the Under 14 Doubles trophy in Croke Park last March. Not only was Gerard the first from the school to win an All-Ireland Handball title but he and Danny were the first juveniles from Antrim to become national champions.

Gerard, a quiet, unassuming boy in class but with a pleasant personality and lots of sporting ability - he plays hurling for the school and won a Feile na Gael hurling medal with St. Paul's - began his Handball career at St. Kevin's Primary School, continued to develop his game while in Barrack Street and practised regularly on his club's courts at Shaw's Road. All his work and effort came to fruition this year as Antrim, Ulster and All-Ireland



Champion and we offer him our sincere congratulations.

Other successes this year were all at Antrim level with: Kevin Officer and Stephen Duffin U15 Doubles champions; David Officer and Eamon L'Estrange U18 Doubles champions; Eamon L'Estrange last year also made a great contribution to the most successful year yet experienced by the Sean Martin's Handball Club.

Handball practice continues every Monday in Beechmount Leisure Centre from 3.40 to 5.00 pm. Any boy who is interested is welcome. Simply contact Mr. McCann of Barrack Street.

By Michael McKay 7LA

week later in Mallusk at the Ulster Championships. It was a day of mixed fortunes and proved to be a slight struggle for the team. However the performances of Robert McAllister and John McLaughlin combined with the packing of Kevin Lawlor, Darren Gallagher and Andrew Flannery the team qualifies for the All-Ireland finals in third place.

So it was off to Dungarvan, Co. Waterford for the All-Irelands. The team now strengthened by the addition of two intermediates, Eoin O'Neill and Brendan Allsopp, produced a rousing display of running led home by Sean Rogan and the encouragement from Bro. McDonald. In finishing a creditable third the performance also swept away the challenge of its Ulster rivals. Apart from the school team two

LOCKSMITHS **EHavlin & Sons**

(Established 1886)

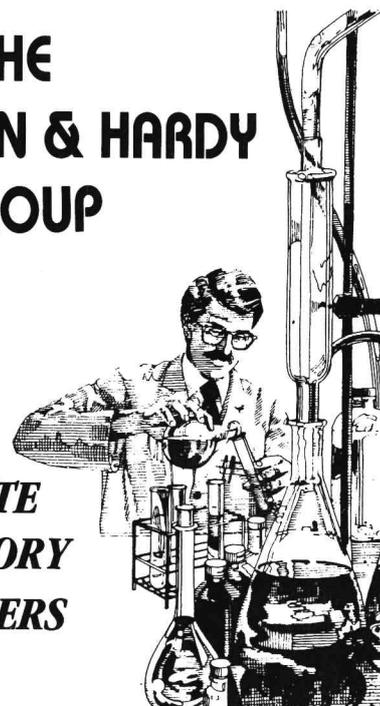
- ★ All types of keys cut
- ★ Car and Motorbike keys
- ★ Filing Cabinet, Garage and Locker Keys from number
- ★ Electric locks and intercoms
- ★ Chubb lock and key Service Centre

81 Berry Street, Belfast
Telephone: (0232) 329707/244912

22 Central Avenue, Bangor
Telephone: (0247) 270440

YOU CAN DEPEND ON

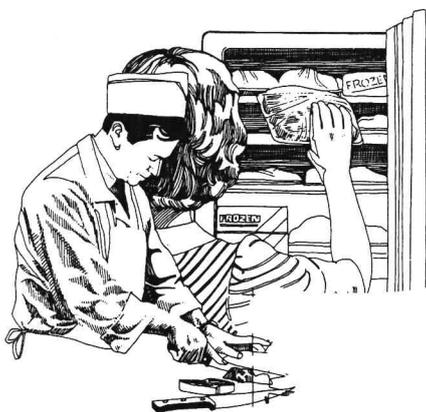
THE DAVIDSON & HARDY GROUP



**COMPLETE
LABORATORY
FURNISHERS**

453/459 Antrim Road, Belfast BT15 3BL
NORTHERN IRELAND
Tel. Belfast 781611 (10 Lines)
Service Dept. Belfast 773376 Telex 74420

Meat at . . . **WEBB'S**



**Pork; Beef; Lamb; Poultry;
Fresh Eggs**

**PORK & BEEF SAUSAGES
A SPECIALITY**

DAILY DELIVERIES
Telephone: 619312

**55 Slieve Gallion Drive, Belfast 11
and Poleglass Estate**

Lilliput of Dunmurry

'Quality through experience'

- **DRY CLEANING** ▪
- **LAUNDRY** ▪
- **SUEDES &
LEATHERS** ▪
- CURTAINS &
CARPETS**

Lilliput (Dunmurry) Ltd
Dunmurry • BELFAST
BELFAST 618555

ST. MARY'S WIN GOLD IN CANADA

C.N.E. JUDO 1988

On the 12th August, this year, I left with the Irish judo team to participate in an international judo tournament in Canada. At that time, in Toronto, there was the annual C.N.E. (Canadian National Exhibition) taking place in which a judo exhibition tournament was to take place.

A long week later, on the 19th August, I found myself at the exhibition tournament, waiting my turn to fight. I felt nervous and alone, so far away from home but knew that was to be expected. When my weight category was announced I made my way slowly and cautiously to the mat area where my fights were to begin. The C.N.E. was such a big place, I had never seen anything like it before. There were hundreds of enthusiastic competitors from different walks of life. Sometimes I looked and hoped they were not in my weight category.

A little while later there I was out on my own in the middle of the mat confronted by my first opponent. Then, my second, my third, my fourth

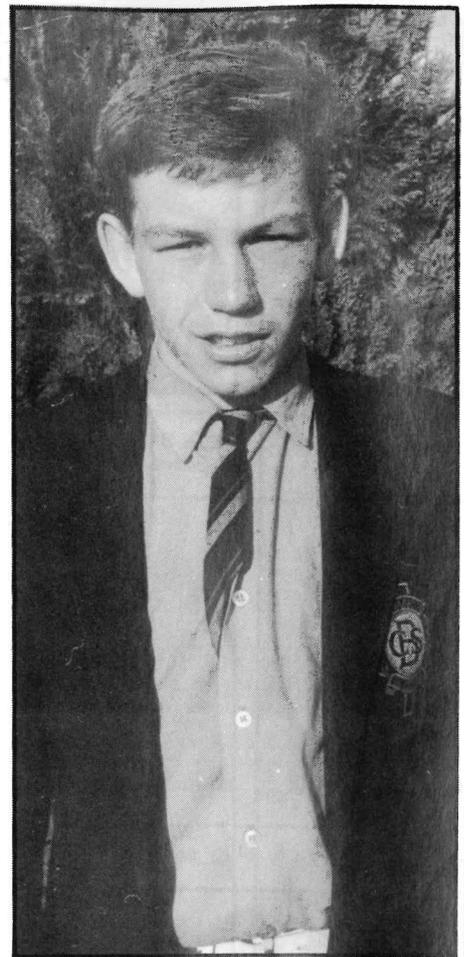
and I was in the final. I had done so much better than I expected. An hour later, my final bout was called. "The final of the male Uder 50 Kgs category on mat number 1. Stephen McCloskey, IRELAND, Ryan Patterson, MIAMI, USA."

Right then, I felt overcome with expectation and felt a heavy burden on my shoulders but comforted myself saying, "All I can do is my best". Three long minutes later, I had won. An exhausting three minutes had brought me out as a winner. I was very happy and walked off the mat to be engulfed in cheers and laughter.

The next few days at the C.N.E., I spent enjoying all the events and amusement arcades set up at the exhibition. I enjoyed the rest of the holiday immensely after completing what I had arrived to do, win the tournament.

Stephen McCloskey 5B
Photo: Mr R. O'Prey

Stephen McCloskey (5th year) Judo Gold Medal Winner, Canada 1988



Basketball in St. Mary's



Last year, St. Mary's had an Under 15 team which entered the league and cup. Although the team was not as good as some of our previous ones, we did make some definite improvements. For example, we beat a few teams who had defeated us the previous year, and in games we lost, we noticed that the gap between the scores was not as wide as before.

We reached the second round of the cup, beating St. Colm's, Draperstown by 56 - 28 in the first round and narrowly losing to St. Patrick's Academy in the second. Both Eoin Nethercott and Andy Stockman excelled in these games.

In the league, we beat three teams and also lost to three teams, but never-the-less we were pleased with our overall performance. Victories were recorded against St. Patrick's Ballymena, Our Lady's Castleblaney and Downshire, Carrickfergus.

Three of our top players; Andy Stockman, Eoin Nethercott and Brendan Murphy, are trying out for the Ulster team this year. Good luck lads!

Partly due to the lack of interest amongst staff, our present squad has not achieved the great success enjoyed by the '85 - '86 senior team who reached the finals of both the Ulster League and the Ulster Cup, not to speak of the All-Ireland winning teams of the '70's.

Thanks are due to Mark McGeary (California) and Mr. F. Woods for their coaching. Our first round opponents in the Under 17 Ulster Cup are Armagh College of Further Education.



U17 School Basketball Team.

(Niall McGee 5D)

WELCOME TO ALL OUR FIRST YEAR PUPILS

					
D. ADAMS 1A Good Shepherd P.S.	N. BANKS 1A St. John the Baptist P.S.	F. BERNE 1A Good Shepherd P.S.	M. BOYLE 1A Good Shepherd P.S.	C. BRADY 1A St. Finian's P.S.	E. BURGOYNE 1A St. Teresa's P.S.
					
J. BURNS 1A St. John the Baptist P.S.	W. BURNS 1A St. John the Baptist P.S.	S. CADDELL 1A Good Shepherd P.S.	L. CAMERON 1A St. Teresa's P.S.	S. CAMPBELL 1A St. John the Baptist P.S.	S. CLARKE 1A St. John the Baptist P.S.
					
E. CONNOLLY 1A St. Teresa's P.S.	S. HARPER 1A St. Teresa's P.S.	P. HODGKINSON 1A Holy Child P.S.	C. HUGHES 1A St. Mark's P.S.	D. HUNTER 1A St. Teresa's P.S.	P. LYNN 1A St. Bride's P.S.
					
C. MAGENNIS 1A St. Oliver Plunkett P.S.	K. MALLON 1A Holy Child P.S.	J. MASTERSON 1A St. Finian's P.S.	J. McALEA 1A Holy Child P.S.	J. McARDLE 1A Holy Child P.S.	D McCONVILLE 1A St. Finian's P.S.
					
S. MCGARRY 1A St. Oliver Plunkett P.S.	C. MCKEE 1A St. Oliver Plunkett P.S.	G. McVEIGH 1A St. Bride's P.S.	M. MOONEY 1A ST. MARK'S P.S.	F. MULHERN 1A St. Bride's P.S.	R. MURPHY 1A St. Bride's P.S.



G. WILSON 1A
St. Oliver Plunkett P.S.



M. BRENNAN 1B
St. Finian's P.S.



D. BURKE 1B
St. Mark's P.S.



L. CLARKE 1B
Good Shepherd P.S.



J. CONNOLLY 1B
St. John the Baptist P.S.



M. CONNOLLY 1B
Good Shepherd P.S.



M. CROSSIAN 1B
St. John the Baptist P.S.



D. DALY 1B
St. John the Baptist P.S.



P. DELANEY 1B
Good Shepherd P.S.



A. DONNELLY 1B
St. Mark's P.S.



T. DOUGLAS 1B
Good Shepherd P.S.



P. DUFFY 1B
St. Finian's P.S.



E. FAULKNER 1B
Holy Child P.S.



B. FERGUSON 1B
St. John the Baptist P.S.



S. FLANAGAN 1B
Holy Child P.S.



O. GALLAGHER 1B
Holy Child P.S.



F. JONES 1B
St. Teresa's P.S.



C. KENNEDY 1B
St. Teresa's P.S.



D. KENNEDY 1B
St. Teresa's P.S.



M. KERNAGHAN 1B
St. Anne's P.S.



D. LAWLESS 1B
St. Anne's P.S.



S. LINTON
St. Teresa's P.S.



K. McATEER 1B
St. Kieran's P.S.



N. McCOMB 1B
St. Anne's P.S.



D. McDONALD 1B
St. Teresa's P.S.



P. McENTEE 1B
St. Kieran's P.S.



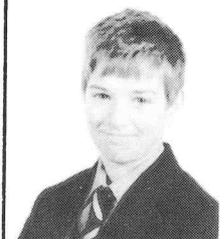
J. MCGILL 1B
St. Anne's P.S.



P. MCKILLOP 1B
St. Teresa's P.S.



G. McLOUGHLIN 1B
St. Mark's P.S.



V. NEESON 1B
St. Kieran's P.S.



K. SMYTH 1B
Holy Child P.S.



B. FERRAN 1B
St. John the Baptist P.S.



R. ADAMS 1C
St. Gall's P.S.



J. ALLSOPP 1C
St. Luke's



J. BARR 1C
St. Oliver Plunkett's P.S.



M. BRENNAN 1C
St. Gall's P.S.



S. CAIRNS 1C
St. Oliver Plunkett P.S.



M. CAMPBELL 1C
St. Oliver Plunkett P.S.



N. CONLON 1C
St. Anne's P.S.



J. DELANEY 1C
St. Anne's P.S.



A. DONNELLY 1C
St. Anne's P.S.



L. DONNELLY 1C
St. Anne's P.S.



C. DOUGHERTY 1C
St. Oliver Plunkett P.S.



A. DUMITRESCU 1C
Good Shepherd P.S.



J. EWING 1C
Good Shepherd P.S.



J. GALLAGHER 1C
Good Shepherd P.S.



G. GARLAND 1C
Good Shepherd P.S.



E. GILMARTIN 1C
St. Luke's P.S.



M. GORMAN 1C
St. Gall's P.S.



G. GRAHAM 1C
St. Anne's P.S.



M. HANNA 1C
Vere Foster P.S.



C. JAMISON 1C
St. John the Baptist P.S.



S. KANE 1C
Edmund Rice P.S.



J. LOWE 1C
St. John the Baptist P.S.



P. MAGEE 1C
St. John the Baptist P.S.



J. MAGUIRE 1C
Bunscoil Ghaelach



N. MASKEY 1C
Bunscoil Ghaelach



K. McCANN 1C
St. John the Baptist P.S.



J. McDONALD 1C
St. Joseph's P.S. Lisburn



K. MCGREEVY 1C
St. John the Baptist P.S.



K. McKenna 1C
St. John the Baptist P.S.



M. Mulgrew 1C
St. Gall's P.S.



L. Polley 1C
St. Malachy's P.S.
Eliza Street



D. Arthurs 1D
St. Aloysius' P.S.



R. Carlin 1D
St. Aidan's P.S.



D. Coleman 1D
Dunscuil Ghaelach



J. Conlon 1D
Holy Trinity P.S.



M. Cushnaahan 1D
Ballymacward P.S.



A. Davidson 1D
St. Aidan's P.S.



J. Duffy 1D
St. Kevin's P.S.



D. Eagleson 1D
Bunscuil Ghaelach



A. Gartland 1D
Good Shepherd P.S.



C. Hamma 1D
St. Coleman's P.S.
Lambeg



A. Hayes 1D
St. Anne's P.S.



P. Howell 1D
St. John the Baptist P.S.



G. Lundy 1D
Good Shepherd P.S.



S. Mallon 1D
Holy Trinity P.S.



M. McCallan 1D
Bunscuil Ghaelach



K. McDonnell 1D
St. Luke's P.S.



S. McGrath 1D
Good Shepherd P.S.



C. McKenna 1D
St. Anne's P.S.



K. McKernan 1D
Holy Trinity P.S.



L. Norney 1D
St. Anne's P.S.



J. Osborne 1D
St. Anne's P.S.



L. Quinn 1D
St. John the Baptist P.S.



D. Rea 1D
St. Coleman's P.S.



D. Robinson 1D
St. Aidan's P.S.



D. Russell 1D
St. Luke's P.S.



P. Savage 1D
St. John the Baptist P.S.



G. Scott 1D
St. John the Baptist P.S.



B. SMYTH 1D
St. John the Baptist P.S.



C. SMYTH 1D
St. John the Baptist P.S.



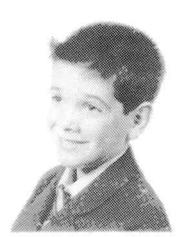
K. WARD 1D
St. John the Baptist P.S.



O. AGNEW 1E
Our Lady of Lourdes P.S.



G. CLEARY 1E
Our Lady of Lourdes P.S.



L. CUNNINGHAM 1E
Our Lady of Lourdes P.S.



J. FOX 1E
St. Gall's P.S.



M. GILMORE 1E
Ballymacrickett P.S.



C. HARTLEY 1E
Bunscoil Ghaelach



P. HARTLEY 1E
St. Kieran's P.S.



J. HEANEY 1E
St. Gall's P.S.



T. HENRY 1E
St. Finian's P.S.



M. KANE 1E
St. Finian's P.S.



E. KEARNEY 1E
Holy Family P.S.



P. KERR 1E
Holy Family P.S.



D. McARDLE 1E
St. Finian's P.S.



A. McCAUL 1E
St. Joseph P.S. Lisburn



N. McDONNELL 1E
St. Finian's P.S.



P. MACKIN 1E
St. Teresa's P.S.



B. MURRAY 1E
St. Paul's P.S.



S. MURRAY 1E
St. Teresa's P.S.



P. McALISTER 1E
Ballymacrickett P.S.



C. McQUILLAN 1E
St. Paul's P.S.



O. REYNOLDS 1E
St. Finian's P.S.



P. WATSON 1E
Good Shepherd P.S.



M. BRIGGS 1F
Our Lady of Lourdes P.S.



M. CALDWELL 1F
St. Kevin's P.S.



J. CODGAN 1F
St. Aidan's P.S.



B. COOPER 1F
Our Lady of Lourdes P.S.



A. CRUDDEN 1F
St. John the Baptist P.S.

					
K. GIBSON 1F Vere Foster P.S.	S. McALISTER 1F Ballymacrickett P.S.	J. McCANN 1F St. John the Baptist P.S.	K. McCARTAN 1F St. Gall's P.S.	S. McCOOEY 1F St. Paul's P.S.	ABSENT K. HUME 1E St. Gall's P.S.
					
A. McDAID 1F Ballymacward P.S.	D. McGIBBON 1F St. Paul's P.S.	M. McKENNA 1F St. Kevin's P.S.	A. MADILL 1F St. Anthony's P.S. Aldergrove	S. MORGAN 1F St. Kevin's P.S.	N. MURPHY 1F St. Mary's on the Hill
				IN ABSENTIA	
S. O'CONNOR 1F St. Aidan's P.S.	N. O'HARA 1F St. Finian's P.S.	A. O'KANE 1F St. Gall's P.S.	F. ROWNTREE 1F St. Finian's	P. MURPHY 1E Bunscoil Ghaelach	
				M. McCONNELL 1F St. Gall's P.S.	
				J. BRANKIN 1F St. France's P.S. Aghalee	

THE GEMMA BAILEY APPEAL

Gemma was born a perfectly healthy girl and progressed well during the first year of her life. However, following the frightening onset of a severe viral infection this little girl was left unable to speak/co-ordinate her limbs/or even to crawl.

In the near future it is hoped to raise enough money to enable Gemma to go to Hungary to receive the conductive education she needs.

Over the years St. Mary's has become renowned for its formidable accomplishments in both Academic and sporting fields. Perhaps what is not so well known is

the schools charitable work. St. Mary's has constantly proved to be the front runner in raising funds for the Zambian Missions. Now we have been given another opportunity to help someone less fortunate than ourselves. After all happiness, and also that of all children with brain damage/related illness, lies with us all.

Therefore, we are asking each student to make a small donation of TEN PENCE or more on receiving their issue of the school magazine. The funds raised through this collection shall in turn go towards the Appeal Fund.

Geo. Cunningham Motors

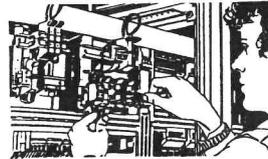
Car Repairs -
Servicing -
Body Repairs



Tornaroy Road, Hannastown
Tel. Belfast 619310

Vida Agencies Ltd

Electrical Wholesalers,
Distributor & Suppliers



Tel: Belfast
626283

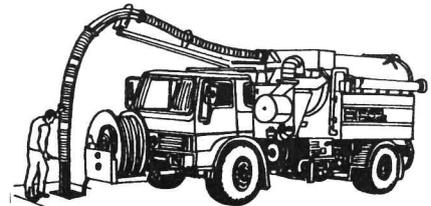
McGUIGAN'S BOOKSHOP



*SCHOOL
AND COLLEGE
BOOK SUPPLIERS*

40/46 Mill Street, Newry Tel. Newry 66624

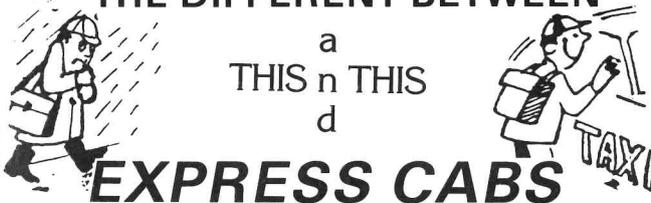
EXPRESS DRAIN AND CLEANING SERVICE



46 Grace Avenue, Belfast
Tel. 731795 or 732661

THE DIFFERENT BETWEEN

a
THIS n THIS
d



EXPRESS CABS

RING

**618888 - 624855
625666**

8.00 am - 2.00 pm

Four children per car to any local school



TNB LTD.
HIGHTOWN AVENUE
NEWTOWNABBEY

Always

At Your Service.
FOR THE FINEST RANGE
OF QUALITY FROZEN
FOOD AND GROCERIES
TO THE CATERING TRADE.

**BELFAST
342342**



The Four Winds Inn
Licensed Restaurant

A La Carte Menu from 7 till 10 p.m.

RESTAURANT NOW OPEN FOR PRIVATE PARTIES
WEDDING RECEPTIONS AND FUNCTIONS
AT LUNCHTIME

For Table Reservations Tel. 401957

Lunches Served in Lounge and Public Bars,
Hot and Cold Buffet in Top Lounge

111 NEWTON PARK, SAINTFIELD ROAD,
BELFAST 8

Hire a car from:

MOLEY'S MOTORS

The Self-Drive Specialists

TELEPHONE

233123

Incorporating

Shamrock Service Station
38 Great Patrick Street BT1 2LT
Telephone: 227797



2A

Front (L to R) D. Mullan, P. Cairns, D. McGurk, D. Ferrin, E. McDonnell, M. Gilliland, N. Lenaghan, C. Holbrook, S. De Meulemeester. Middle (L to R) A. Corrigan, P. Dougan, P. Crawford, S. Collins, F. Agnew, P. Maguire, C. Long, J. Curran, N.O'Neill, M. Mervyn. Back (L to R) D. Morris, D. Carlin, M. McShane, M. Tierney, A. Farnan, J. McArdle, B. McManus, C. Farrimond, T. Conlon.



2B

Front (L to R) D. O'Donnell, D. Murray, D. McGranaghan, A. McGovern, G. Sergeant, N. McGeagh, G. Burns, B. McKee, B. Fox, A. Gordon. Middle (L to R) N. Larmour, M. O'Brien, S. Mone, A. McNamee, D. Nolan, L. Lambon, C. Cushnahan, J. Rea, C. Fox, P. McCabe. Back (L to R) B. Breen, S. McCusker, K. Lowe, D. McLornan, K. Arthurs, S. Magee, F. Maguire.



2C

Back Row (L to R) G. McCluskey, D. George, D. Armstrong, C. Keenan, M. Meehan, J. Kennedy, E. McKenna, A. Weir, M. Woods, J. Arthurs. Middle Row (L to R) D. Gilmore, C. Adams, C. McGlone, P. Gormley, J. Connolly, D. Coleman, G. McLaughlin, D. Agnew, A. Kelly, M. Corbett. Front Row (L to R) C. Hughes, M. Taggart, O. Bellew, S. Wallace, M. McGribbon, S. McCorry, M. Dornan, F. Maddin, E. Smith. Absent: P. Glennon.



2D

Front Row (L to R) S. O'Tuama, C. O'Neill, P. Toal, R. Leyden, M. Cassidy, L. Hunter, S. Toal, S. O'Reilly, K. Collins. Middle Row (L to R) E. Doherty, B. Kelly, D. McLarnon, K. McManus, P. McGuigan, M. Montiero, P. McLean, P. Cullen, S. Wilkinson. Back Row (L to R) M. Flynn, D. Molloy, M. Monaghan, P. Wilkinson, C. Austin, P. Donnelly, M. McAnespie, T. Comiskey, S. Willoughby. Absent: P. Curran, S. Murray.



2E

Front Row (L to R) J. Lunney, P. Vallely, J. McMenamin, M. Malone, L. McDonnell, P. McDade, M. De Meulemeester, D. Catney, B. Burns. Back Row (L to R) G. Bellew, D. Deery, T. McGuickin, L. O'Hare, J. Stewart, S. Quinn, A. Hughes, G. McLroy, B. O'Neill, S. Gibson, M. Callaghan, C. McKeating.



2F

Front Row (L to R) G. Rea, M. McPhillips, B. Donnelly, J. McManus, D. Flynn, S. De Ridder, L. Gargan, B. Mullan, C. Tolan. Back Row (L to R) A. McConnell, J. Tyrell, D. McAreavey, D. Cooley, S. Devine, J. Crangle, P. Wallace, W. Laverty, P. Lynch, G. Corrigan, B. McCann, E. McGrath.

ALLIED PROPERTY SALES

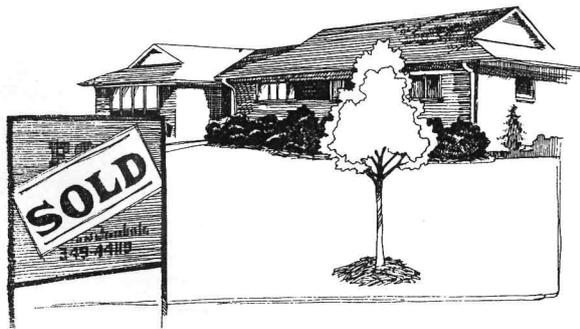
ESTATE AGENTS & VALUERS

114 ANDERSONSTOWN ROAD, BELFAST BT11 9BX
TELEPHONE 301822 (4 LINES)

- ★ Why not try our Property Sales Service
- ★ Free Valuation Service
- ★ Free Advice on All Aspects of Buying and Selling
- ★ Full Range of Mortgage Facilities

- ★ We Open Late Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday till 8 p.m.

We are still your
NO. 1



**Name in Property Sales
At Your Service**

WHY NOT GIVE US A CALL TODAY AND SAVE YOURSELF £££££

Andersonstown
114 Andersonstown Road
Tel: 301822 (4 Lines)

Finaghy
122A Upp. Lisburn Road
Tel: 628511 (3 Lines)

Falls
217 Falls Road
Tel: 241119 (4 Lines)



3A

S. McGeown, P. Mooney, P. Heatley, G. Donnelly, G. Doherty, J. Rush, J. Muldoon, C. McGoran, N. Wallace. Middle (L to R) D. Kerr, S. Devlin, M. McLoughlin, C. Toman, J. Wilson, P. Callaghan, D. Kennedy, D. Kelly. Back (L to R) J. Mulholland, M. McGarrity, J. McCormick, D. Sweeney, D. Bannon, J. Logan, S. Manly, D. Connolly, M. Dougan.



3B

Front (L to R) T. Boyle, H. McDonnell, M. Nugent, C. Shepard, D. McTaggart, P. Skeffington, M. McKenna, P. Fleming, G. Devlin. Middle (L to R) C. O'Hara, B. Mallon, D. Loughran, D. McManus, S. McKnight, B. McCann, D. Smith, A. Kelly, A. Cox, T. McDonald. Back (L to R) J. Dobbins, M. Burns, G. Cassidy, K. Gallagher, M. O'Rawe, J. McGratton, B. Waugh, A. Rogan.



3C

Front (L to R) P. Rainey, J. O'Connor, S. McComish, M. Clarke, P. McMurrough, S. Kennedy, A. Beare, D. Coyle, T. Ryan, H. McCabe. Middle (L to R) P. Smyth, G. Stratton, H. Mervyn, E.J. Watters, P. Campbell, D. Donnelly, C. McCambridge, M. Mohan, D. Malone. Back (L to R) P. De Ornellas, G. Johnstone, D. Conlon, A. Glover, J. McCartney, C. McCluskey, M. O'Connor, J. Connolly, G. P. Conlon, S. Craig, B. Reynolds.



3D

Front (L to R) P. Sweeney, A. McArdle, J. Johnston, P. O'Neill, P. O'Hare, P. McNulty, G. Hanna, K. O'Donnell, S. McCoy. Middle (L to R) B. Deeds, P. McShane, M. McErlane, S. Robinson, J. Stewart, G. Connolly, N. Boyle, M. Kane, M. Hayes. Back (L to R) K. De Ornellas, V. Donnelly, P. Maxwell, C. McKinney, D. McVeigh, L. Dempsey, G. Turner, J. McIlkerney. Absent: C. Carberry, S. O'Prey, N. Fleming.



3E

Front Row (L to R) E. O'Donnelly, P. Heaney, C. Shields, K. Donnelly, R. Duckett, M. McCarry, N. Hamill, V. Molloy.
 Back Row (L to R) P. Teague, M. Kerr, N. Heaney, M. Donnelly, J. Murphy, M. Midgley, P. Hills, E. O'Loingsigh.



3F

Front Row (L to R) K. Manning, J. Murray, G. Donnelly, D. Murray, B. McKeown, S. Carey, K. Farrell, S. Teer, M. McKenna.
 Back Row (L to R) P. Smith, J. Laughlin, G. Hagans, G. Kane, J. Sherry, C. Gallagher, M. McGivern, M. Higgins, P. Glover.

Red Barn Barbeque



TASTY FISH — TASY HAMBURGERS

127 Andersonstown Road
Belfast

Telephone: 625558

*For the Best in Men's
Hair Styling*

EXECUTIVE MEN'S HAIRDRESSER



44 CASTLE STREET, BELFAST
BT1 1HB

☎ Belfast 225571

Glenhill Merchants

(BASIL FARNUM)

*For all your Plumbing and
Heating Supplies*

All types of Bathroom
Equipment
supplied . . .



*BATHROOM SUITES, SHOWER LUX and FLAIR SHOWER
CUBICLES, THERMOSTATIC SHOWER MIXERS,
VANITY BASINS and BATHROOM ACCESSORIES
— ALL ON SHOW —*

Come in and Look Around

11 KENNEDY WAY, BELFAST

Telephone: 301425

Teleflorist Agent . . .
. . . We Deliver Flowers Worldwide

S. McPEAKE

111 Falls Road, Belfast



*Flowers
and Cards
for All
Occasions*

Arrangements and Bouquets for
Anniversaries, the New Baby, Birthdays
Weddings

Speak to us about the occasion - We'll do the rest
Correction, Correction . . . The flowers will!

FUNERAL WREATHS

Telephone

240820

(Daily Deliveries)



4A

Front Row (L to R) I. McGreevy, G. Brennan, F. McGurk, C. Rice, D. McHenry, M. Maguire, C. Polley, P. Gilliland. Middle Row (L to R) G. Irvine, P. Rogan, J. Savage, S. McGowan, G. Shaw, J. O'Donnell, L. McCullough. Back Row (L to R) J.P. Crossan, G. Nellis, M. McGovern, G. Smith, C. Cairns, L. Savage, C. Hartigan. Absent G. Taylor.



4B

Front (L to R) J. Moore, K. Dunne, M. Donnelly, C. Friel, S. Mulgrew, M. Murray, G. Honey. Middle (L to R) G. Doherty, L. Skellen, P. Murphy, E. Creen, J. Rainey, J. Heaney. Back (L to R) A. Boyle, J. McConway, K. Doherty, E. McCormick, R. Graham, J. Johnston, B. Moore. Absent: G. Duffy, B. Magee..



4C

Front Row (L to R) S. McCorry, J. Moyna, M. Gregory, V. Carabine, C. Doherty, C. Gorman, P. O'Hara, P. Niblock. Middle Row: (L to R) S. McNamee, E. Eagleson, K. Donnelly, D. Morgan, V. Fleming, N. Sheppard. Back Row (L to R) C. Lavery, F. Dougherty, P. Campbell, C. Na Brúadair, A. O'Brien, S. Heaney. Absent: S. Haller, D. McGreevy.



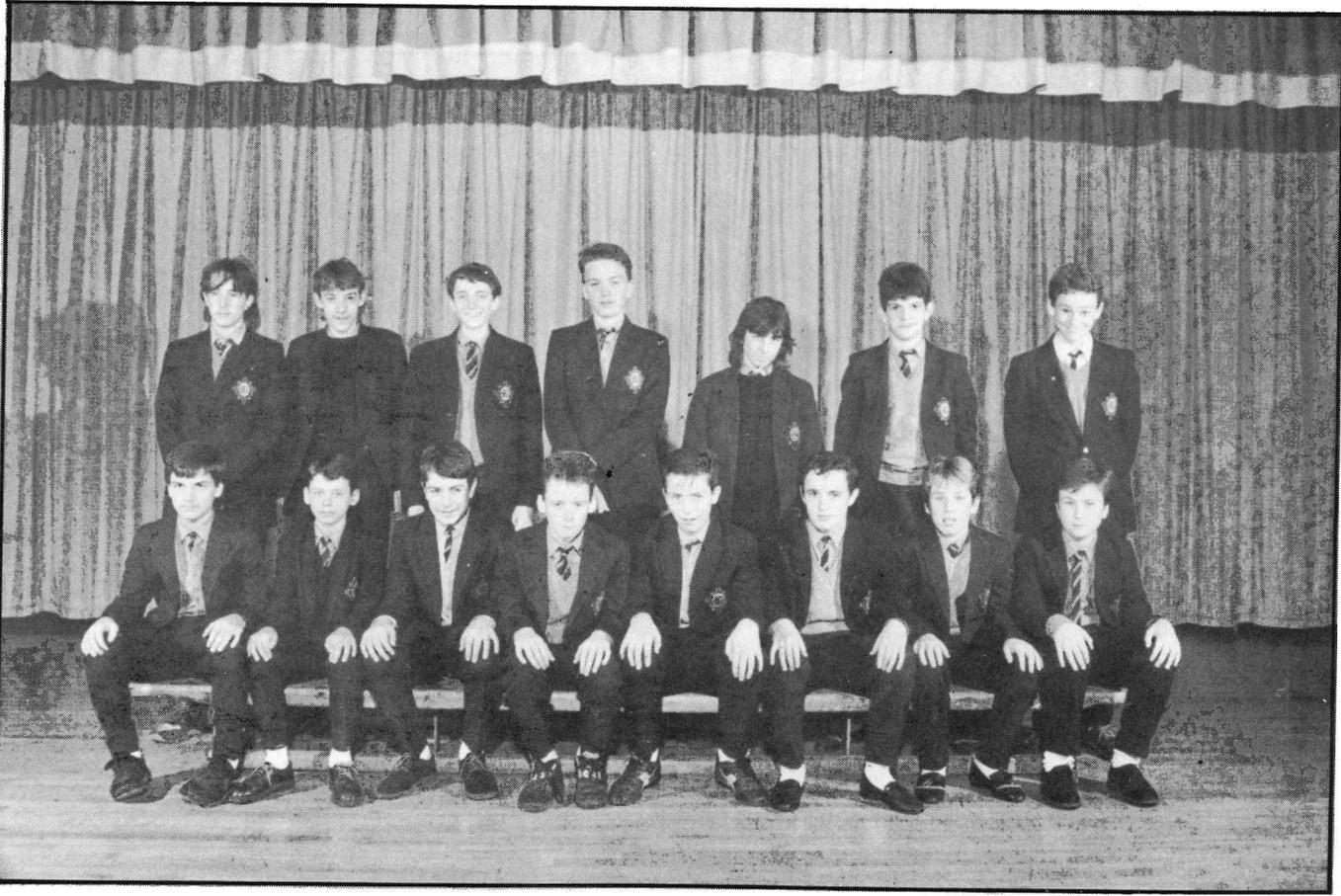
4D

Back (L to R) D. O'Neill, C. Auld, J. McKay, K. Matthews, D. Hughes. Middle (L to R) S. McCrory, D. Gallagher, C. Murphy, P. Murphy, A. McGowan, C. Frawley. Front (L to R) A. Brady, H. McGorman, M. McKinney, D. Kelly, P. Hynes, S. Hunter, A. O'Reilly, P. Quinn, R. Gough. Absent: J. McKeown.



4E

Back (L to R) S. McLaverty, P. McScimmon, S. Herald, B. Cormican, J. Brennan, S. McBriarty, D. McCloskey. Middle (L to R) F. Broderick, K. Gorman, J. McMacken, J. Lagan, T. McMorrow, B. Watson, T. Rice. P. Hill. Front (L to R) M. Crossan, A. McKenna, M. McCann, G. Broderick, P. Scanlon, R. Connolly, B. Mulgrew, P. Kane, C. Toman.



4F

Front (L to R) G. McGlinchey, J. Maxwell, P. Colton, C. Crawford, D. McQuaid, P. Farrelly, A. Irvine, B. Russell. Back (L to R) P. Murray, R. O'Meara, V. Grant, P. Phelan, S. Corr, K. McDonnell, J. Boyle. Absent: M. Cushnan, M. McVeigh.



4H

Back Row (L to R) B. Fitzpatrick, G. Hyland, M. McGlade, J. McKenna, K. Fitzpatrick, T. McKenna, G. McKee, T. George, G. McKernan. Front (L to R) C. Rooney, D. McGreevy, R. Clarke, M. Brady, R. Smith, M. Doran, B. Sansome.



5A

Front (L to R) D. Burke, C. Corbett, T. Murphy, S. Rice, G. Braiden, G. Heatley, T. Reynolds, C. Huddleston. Middle (L to R) C. Neeson, E. Nethercott, S. Mullan, J. Moore, A. Donnelly, P. Dunleavy. Back (L to R) D. Donnelly, P. Fleming, G. Finn, S. Duffin, C. Laverty.



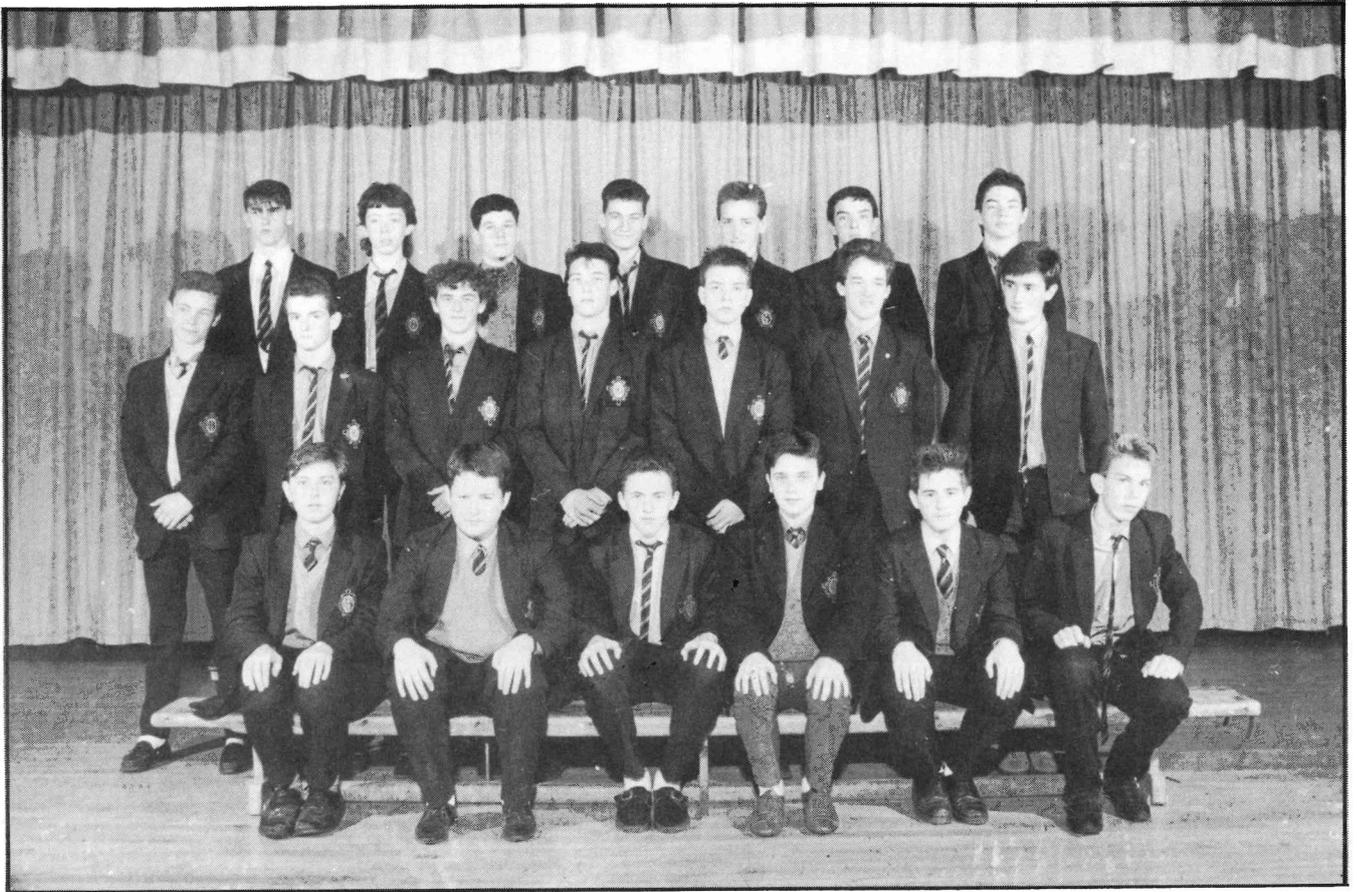
5C

Front Row (L to R) D. O'Donnell, E. Mohan, S. McCloskey, E. McGarrigle, C. McDonnell, J. McLaughlin, M. McErlane. Middle (L to R) K. Donnelly, P. Crilly, J. Cleland, J. Masterson, K. McKiernan, J. O'Neill, M. Smith, P. McGranahan. Back Row (L to R) N. McAree, S. Lappin, M. Blair, J. Magee, J. Jackson, P. Black, O. Tallon.



5B

Front (L to R) P. Winning, L. O'Hare, S. Hilton, C. MacAinmhire, A. McCallin. Middle (L to R) J. Doyle, R. Morgan, M. McKeown, T. Campbell, J. Mallon, O. Fallon. Back (L to R) J. Boyd, B. McCaffery, K. Officer, C. Gribbon, P. Smyth, C. Garland, M. McEwan. Absent: M. McAllister.



5D

Front (L to R) G. Callaghan, R. Devine, R. Hayes, P. McLaughlin, E. Cassidy, R. Burns. Middle (L to R) J. Nugent, M. Creagh, J. Duffy, D. Hayes, M. Murphy, D. McCann, S. O'Hare. Back (L to R) K. Toner, J. McGurk, J. McDonnell, P. Tyrrell, C. Gallagher, J. Molloy, M. Deane. Absent: Niall McGee.



5E

Front (L to R) E. Adams, C. Walker, R. McNeill, D. Kerr, M. Conahan, P. McGibbon, P. Harte, M. Gray. Middle (L to R) S. Mallon, S. Stockman, S. Nogher, M. Grant, P. Donnelly, L. McDonald, S. Moylan. Back (L to R) C. Johnson, J. Wilson, D. Dixon, C. Murray, A. Docherty, R. McMahan, J. Captain, D. O'Connor. Absent: F. McElhill, M. Doran.



5F

Front (L to R) P. Jordan, J. Jordan, B. Creaney, C. McCann, P. McDonnell, K. Rooney, J. Austin. Middle Row (L to R) D. McAleenan, M. Rooney, T. Lynch, J. Sheridan, S. McCabe, S. McIllduff. Back Row (L to R) B. Murphy, K. Hamill, M. Hall, K. Linden, G. Duffy. Absent: S. O'Neill, G. Wilson, S. McDonagh.



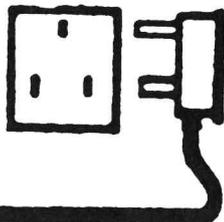
5G

Front (L to R) J. Campbell, G. Monaghan, G. Walsh, J. MacManus, M. Connolly, C. Bradley, D. O'Neill, A. O'Brien. Back (L to R) M. Comer, J. McNally, P. Crossey, D. Moore, D. Barr, C. James, N. McMahon, L. Doherty, C. McAllister. Absent: P. Hughes.

OK

Wholesale Electrical Supplies

Suppliers of
All Leading Brands



Unit 5, DC Enterprise Centre, Kennedy Way
Belfast 11. Telephone: 616488

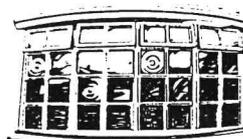
OPEN TO PUBLIC AT TRADE PRICES

WINDOWGLAZE



NORTHERN IRELAND'S LEADING
REPLACEMENT WINDOW
COMPANY
ESTABLISHED 13 YEARS

SOLE AGENTS IN N. IRELAND FOR HOME uPVC
WINDOW AND DOOR SYSTEMS



- ★ uPVC - White and Wood Grain
- ★ Wood - Brazilian Mahogany and Softwood, VAC Treated
- ★ Double and Single Glazed
- ★ 10 Year Guarantee
- ★ Approved Finance - Written Details Available on Request

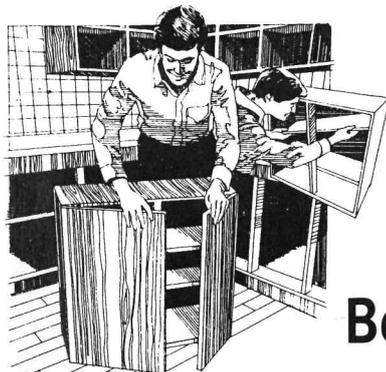
1. Place Order Now
2. Fitted at Your Convenience
3. Commence Payments 3 Months After Fitting

Showroom Open 6 Days
190 - 194 Duncairn Gardens, Belfast

BELFAST 711033
(3 LINES)

BELFAST 351901
FAX NO 717872

C.M.C. Cabinet Works



Luxury
Fitted
Kitchens
and
Bedrooms

to Customer's Requirements

DESIGN/FITTING — NATURAL WOOD FINISHES
LAMINATE OR PLASTIC

Beechmount Industrial Estate
40 Beechmount Grove
— Tel. Belfast 326084 and 601832



Computers Ltd.

COMPUTER SALES & SERVICES
51 - 67 FITZROY AVENUE, BELFAST BT7 1HT

NETWORKING
DESKTOP PUBLISHING
XENIX/UNIX SYSTEMS
EDUCATION
COMMUNICATIONS
MULTI USER SYSTEMS
SOFTWARE DEVELOPMENT



FOR COMPUTERS IN EDUCATION
PHONE BELFAST (0232) 244111 (8 LINES)





5H

Back (L-R). D. Braniff, H. McConville, A. Mulholland, L. Black, R. Savagae, G. Sharkie, R. O'Hagan, F. Meehan. Middle (L-R). C. Kane, B. Savage, B. McCloskey, S. McParland, R. Cassidy, J. Hamill, D. Dougan, S. O'Donnell. Front (L-R). S. Keenan, E. Howell, K. Callaghan, M. Rea, T. Colgan, D. Donnelly, V. Curran.



6SB

Back Row (L-R). Patrick McGorman, Adrian Burke, Gary McGuigan, Michael Davey, Gerard Fleming, Marc McDonald, Conal Dempsey, Finton McCormac. Middle Row (L-R). Brendan Duffin, Henry Ball, Sean Rooney, James McKenna, John Ferris, Francis McKenna, Tomas O'Loingsigh. Front Row(L-R). Brendan Giffen, Hugh Kennedy, Turlough Farnan, Donal Kennedy, Gavin Mulholland, Gary Symington, Conor Morris. Absent Lawrence Anderson.



6LA

Front (L to R) D. Linton, M. McNally, E. Rice, G. Loughran, O. Farrelly, J. Slowey. Middle (L to R) B. Lenaghan, C. Austin, D. Ryan, M. Finucane, R. Hamill, J. Corr, J. Walsh. Back (L to R) C. Flanagan, M. O'Halloran, S. Biesty, M. Crawford, D. Cree, N. Kane, K. Crummev.



6LB

Front Row (L to R) J. Conlon, J. O'Neill, M. Haughey, G. Fox, S. Carmichael, R. O'Neill. Middle Row (L to R) A. Blaney, T. Taylor, P. Lowry, C. Dorrian, G. McAreavey, P. McKay, S. McGibbon. Back (L to R) P. Hughes, A. McAlister, S. Garland, P. Finucane.



6LC

Front (L to R) B. Keenan, B. Allsopp, C. McGarrigle, T. McIntyre, T. Conlon, S. Woods, S. Bradley, J. Sherry. Middle (L to R) D. Kearney, J. McVeigh, J. Greene, M. McVeigh, V. Kinnaird, C. Quinn, G. Collins. Back (L to R) C. Martin, C. McGuinness, S. Finnegan, C. McMullan, T. Devine, R. Boyle. Absent: J. Peoples.



6SA

Front (L to R) T. Doherty, C. Woods, J. McHugh, D. Magee, T. McCorry, D. Neeson. Middle (L to R) M. Brady, M. McEvoy, E. O'Connor, J. Rodgers, M. McKeown, D. Mulholland. Back (L to R) K. Monaghan, S. McGreevy, D. Hamill, F. McGilly, T. MacSeáin, J. Deeds, B. Flynn, A. Armstrong.



6SC

Front (L to R) G. Bell, D. McPhillips, A. O'Neill, P. Linden, E. O'Neill, D. Smith. Middle (L to R) F. O'Neill, P. Gilmore, K. Hughes, G. Quinn, S. Donnelly, B. Savage, R. O'Neill. Back (L to R) G. Doherty, S. Mulholland, K. McCartney, D. Ua Bruadair, B. Gallagher, A. McKenna, J. Doherty.



6SD

Front (L to R) G. McCool, T. Lennon, M. Devlin, M. Kennedy, M. Murphy, M. Rafferty, T. Wilkinson. Middle (L to R) S. Morgan, P. King, B. Gray, P. Dobbin, M. Falvey, D. Burns. Back (L to R) E. Boyle, M. Devlin, J. Delaney, T. Mervyn, G. McGeary, B. Burns, B. Feenan.

Whatever your child's
potential
**CAN EDCO
HELP YOU REACH IT?**

O & A LEVEL EXAM AIDS
11+ STRUCTURED LEARNING



SCHOOL STATIONERY
BACK TO SCHOOL EQUIPMENT



ARTS & CRAFTS
CREATIVE LEARNING



HOME COMPUTERS
EDUCATIONAL SOFTWARE



EDCO

THE EDUCATIONAL COMPANY

ART SHOP: 47 QUEEN STREET, BELFAST, TEL: (0232) 324687
MICROCENTRE: 49 QUEEN STREET, BELFAST, TEL: (0232)
231027

OFFICES/DISTRIBUTION:
LONGLANDS AVENUE, NEWTOWNABBEY, CO. ANTRIM TEL:
(0232) 365333

**More than
a match
for a
thirst.**



Coke is it!



'Coca-Cola' and 'Coke' are registered trade marks
which identify the same product of The Coca-Cola Company.

**Catering for Seminars,
Conferences, Weddings,
Trade Shows, Exhibitions,
Dinner/ Supper Dances.**

JOPLINS
discotek



**HOTEL
DRUMKEEN LTD**

Upper Galwally, Belfast BT8 4TL
Telephone (0232) 491321

BEST WISHES TO OUR SEVENTH YEARS



M. AUSTIN 7LA
St. Anne's P.S.
Economics, History,
Politics



K. CARLAND 7LA
St. Kevin's P.S.
St. Thomas' Sec. School
Economics, History,
T.D. & G.C.



A. FLANNERY 7LA
St. Aidan's P.S.
St. Thomas' Sec. School
Mathematics, Physics,
T.D. & G.C.



R. GAVAN 7LA
St. John the Baptist P.S.
Economics, History,
Politics



M. GORDON 7LA
St. John the Baptist P.S.
Economics, French,
Psychology



J. HAMILL 7LA
St. John the Baptist P.S.
Economics, History,
Psychology



M. HEWITT 7LA
St. Mark's P.S.
French, Psychology



J. JOHNSTON 7LA
St. Finian's P.S.
Biology, Chemistry



P. KEARNEY 7LA
St. Aidan's P.S.
Economics, French,
Computer Studies



E. L'ESTRANGE 7LA
St. Paul's P.S.
Economics, French,
Spanish



P. McCAMBRIDGE 7LA
St. Oliver Plunkett P.S.
Economics, Irish, Italian



H. McDANIELS 7LA
St. Gall's P.S.
Economics, History,
Politics



E. McEAVEY 7LA
Edmund Rice P.S.
C.B.S. Hightown Road,
Economics, History,
Mathematics



M. MCKAY 7LA
St. Kevin's P.S.
Biology, Chemistry,
History



D. McSHERRY 7LA
St. Mark's P.S.
French, History,
Psychology



P. MURPHY 7LA
St. John the Baptist P.S.
Economics, Psychology,
Computer Studies



K. NUGENT 7LA
St. Gall's P.S.
French, History,
Politics



D. OFFICER 7LA
St. Finian's P.S.
Economics, History,
Politics



D. O'HARA 7LA
St. Finian's P.S.
Economics, History



S. BELSHAW 7LB
BALLYMACRICKETT P.S.
Economics, English,
Physics



C. CAMPBELL 7LB
St. Paul's P.S.
English, French,
Spanish



C. DUFFY 7LB
St. Paul's P.S.
Economics, Politics



T. FERRAN 7LB
St. John the Baptist P.S.
C.B.S. Sec. School
English, Politics



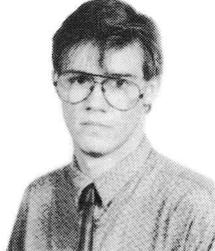
B. GUINEY 7LB
St. Kevin's P.S.
St. Thomas Sec. School
Economics, T.D. & G.C.
Mathematics



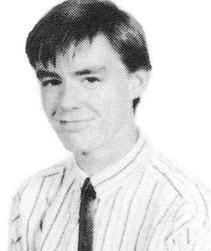
J. KENNEDY 7LB
St. Teresa's P.S.
Politics, Psychology



K. LAWLOR 7LB
St. Kevin's P.S.
St. Thomas' Sec. School
Economics, English,
T.D. & G.C.



P. McAREE 7LB
St. Comgall's P.S.
St. Peter's Sec. School
Computer Studies
Economics, Politics



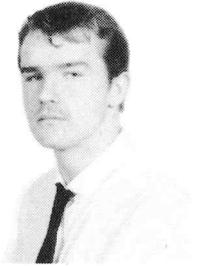
F. McCABE 7LB
St. John the Baptist P.S.
English, Geography,
Mathematics



M. McCLOSKEY 7LB
St. Joseph's (Slate Street)
St. Peter's Sec. School
Computer Studies
Economics, Politics



C. MCGARRY 7LB
St. John the Baptist P.S.
Economics, English,
Politics



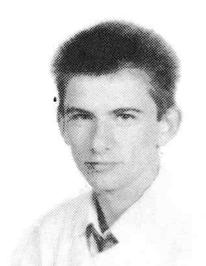
G. O'REILLY 7LB
St. Gall's P.S.
English, French,
History



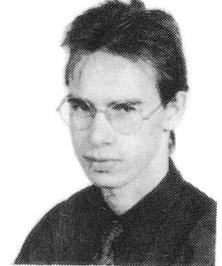
T. RAFFERTY 7LB
C.B.S. Newry
Biology, Chemistry,
Geography



P. RUSSELL 7LB
St. Mary's P.S.
Economics, English,
Psychology



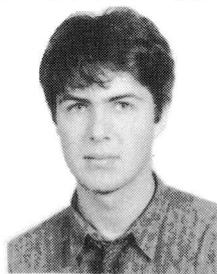
A. WOODS 7LB
St. Teresa's P.S.
Mathematics, English



M. McAREE 7LC
St. Comgall's P.S.
St. Peter's Sec. School
History of Art,
Economics, History



P. McBRIARTY 7LC
St. Oliver Plunkett P.S.
Economics, Politics,
Psychology



E. McCORMICK 7LC
St. John the Baptist
Biology, Chemistry,
Mathematics



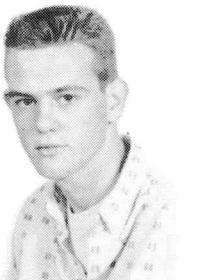
K. McCORMICK 7LC
St. Finian's P.S.
French, Irish,
Computer Studies



E. McCORRY 7LC
Ballymacrickett P.S.
Economics, French,
Psychology



D. McCULLOUGH 7LC
St. Comgall's P.S.
C.B.S. Sec. School
Computer Studies,
French, History



J. McGRADY 7LC
St. Mark's P.S.
Biology, English,
Psychology



J.P. McKENNA 7LC
St. Teresa's P.S.
Chemistry, Commerce,
Mathematics



S. McQUILLAN 7LC
St. John the Baptist P.S.
Economics, French,
Politics



S. McSTRAVICK 7LC
St. Francis P.S.
(Ballinderry)
Biology, Economics



P. MOLLOY 7LC
St. Teresa's P.S.
French, Mathematics



N. MURPHY 7LC
Holy Child P.S.
Computer Studies
Politics



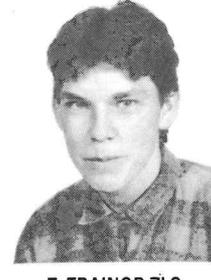
B. O'NEILL 7LC
St. Mark's P.S.
Economics, Psychology



J. SHANNON 7LC
St. John the Baptist P.S.
Economics, French,
Computer Studies



B. SHEVLIN 7LC
St. Patrick's P.S.
(Lisburn)
Economics, Politics,
Psychology



T. TRAINOR 7LC
Holy Child P.S.
Economics, English,
Mathematics



K. WEBB 7LC
St. Comgall's P.S.
Economics, English,
Mathematics



B. ARMSTRONG 7SA
Ballymacward P.S.
Biology, Chemistry,
Mathematics



B. DONNELLY 7SA
St. Gall's P.S.
Irish, Politics



N. GARLAND 7SA
St. John the Baptist P.S.
Irish, Physics,
Mathematics



V. HYNES 7SA
Holy Child P.S.
Irish, Politics



F. LEATHIEU 7SA
Edmund Rice P.S.
St. Malachy's College
Latin, Physics,
Mathematics



R. MATTHEWS 7SA
(Dublin)
Irish, T.D. & G.C.
Mathematics



P. McCARRY 7SA
St. Luke's P.S.
Biology, Chemistry,
Geography



A. McCRORY 7SA
St. Vincent de Paul P.S.
St. Malachy's College
French, Spanish,
Mathematics



T. MCGLONE 7SA
St. Teresa's P.S.
History, Irish



B. MCKNIGHT 7SA
St. Gall's P.S.
Computer Studies,
Economics, Politics



A. MULDOON 7SA
St. Kevin's P.S.
Chemistry, Irish,
Italian



D. MURRAY 7SA
St. Bernard's P.S.
St. Malachy's College
English, History,
Mathematics



J. MURRAY 7SA
St. Kevin's P.S.
French, Irish,
Italian



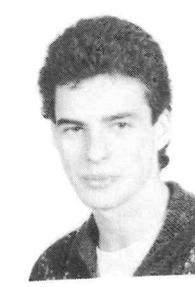
O. O'KANE 7SA
Holy Cross
St. Malachy's College
Economics, English,
History



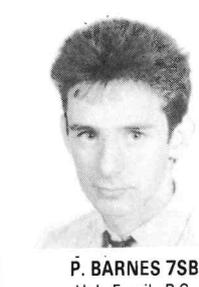
J. RIGBY 7SA
Economics, Irish,
Computer Studies



M. SHEVLIN 7SA
Holy Cross P.S.
St. Malachy's College
Politics, Economics



A. ADAMS 7SB
St. John the Baptist P.S.
Biology, Chemistry,
Mathematics



P. BARNES 7SB
Holy Family P.S.
C.B.S. Hightown Road
Computer Studies,
Mathematics,
Economics



M. BOYLE 7SB
St. John the Baptist P.S.
History, Mathematics,
Computer Studies



M. BRADLEY 7SB
Vere Foster P.S.
Chemistry, Physics,
Mathematics



M. BRADY 7SB
St. Gall's P.S.
Chemistry, Physics,
Mathematics



J. CAMPBELL 7SB
St. Teresa's P.S.
Computer Studies
Economics



C. CORR 7SB
Holy Child P.S.
Biology, Chemistry,
Mathematics



M. DERRY 7SB
St. John the Baptist P.S.
French, Physics,
Mathematics



S. DOHERTY 7SB
St. Oliver Plunkett P.S.
Mathematics, Biology,
Chemistry, Physics



P. GILMORE 7SB
(Australia)
Chemistry, Physics,
Mathematics, T.D. & G.C.



A. HILL 7SB
St. Teresa's P.S.
Economics, Politics
Mathematics



A. HOGARTH 7SB
St. Kevin's P.S.
St. Thomas Sec. School
Economics, English



R. JENNINGS 7SB
Pim St., P.S.
C.B.S. Hightown Road
Mathematics, T.D. & G.C.



P. MALLON 7SB
St. Teresa's P.S.
Biology, Mathematics,
Chemistry, Physics



P. McCARRON 7SB
St. John the Baptist P.S.
Chemistry, Physics,
Mathematics



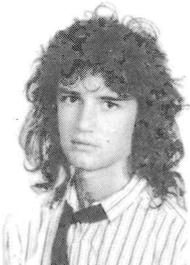
C. McCORMICK 7SB
St. Paul's P.S.
Music, Physics,
Mathematics



D. McMAHON 7SB
St. John the Baptist P.S.
Chemistry, Physics,
Mathematics



C. O'NEILL 7SB
St. John the Baptist P.S.
Biology Mathematics,
Chemistry, Physics



G. QUINN 7SB
St. John the Baptist P.S.
Chemistry, Physics,
Biology



K. BROWN 7SC
St. Teresa's P.S.
Geography, Physics,
Mathematics



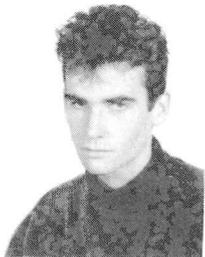
S. BURNS 7SC
St. John the Baptist P.S.
Economics, Physics,
Mathematics



P. CONLON 7SC
St. Anne's P.S.
Chemistry, Mathematics,
Further Mathematics,
Physics



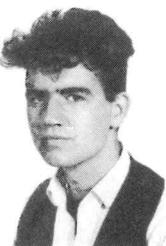
D. DONNELLY 7SC
St. Kevin's P.S.
Chemistry, Geography,
Mathematics



D. DYNAN 7SC
St. John the Baptist P.S.
Chemistry, Physics,
Mathematics



N. FERRIN 7SC
St. Teresa's P.S.
Economics, Mathematics,
Further Mathematics,
Physics



D. GALLAGHER 7SC
St. Teresa's P.S.
Biology, Physics,
Chemistry



G. GILCHRIST 7SC
Park Lodge P.S.
C.B.S. Hightown Road
Computer Studies,
Mathematics, Physics



G. HAGAN 7SC
St. John the Baptist P.S.
Chemistry, Physics,
Mathematics



C. HANNA 7SC
St. Anne's P.S.
Chemistry, Physics,
Mathematics



C. KAVANAGH 7SC
St. Gall's P.S.
Computer Studies,
Mathematics, Physics



P. KENNEDY 7SC
Vere Foster P.S.
Computer Studies,
Mathematics, Physics



W. KENNEDY 7SC
Holy Trinity P.S.
Computer Studies,
Physics, Mathematics



B. LINTON 7SC
St. Teresa's P.S.
Chemistry, Italian,
Mathematics, Physics



T. McNEILL 7SC
St. John the Baptist P.S.
Biology, Chemistry,
Mathematics



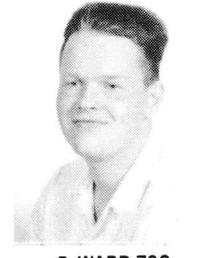
D. MULHOLLAND 7SC
Ballymacrickett P.S.
Biology, Chemistry,
Mathematics, Physics



G. SMYTH 7SC
St. John the Baptist P.S.
Computer Studies,
Mathematics, Physics,
Further Mathematics



R. STERRETT 7SC
Park Lodge P.S.
C.B.S. Hightown Road,
Computer Studies
Economics, Mathematics



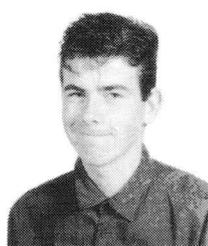
P. WARD 7SC
St. Joseph's P.S.
(Carryduff)
Chemistry, Mathematics,
Physics, Further
Mathematics



C. BRADLEY 7SD
St. John the Baptist P.S.
Economics, French,
Politics



G. BURKE 7SD
St. Gall's P.S.
Biology, English



S. CORR 7SD
St. Gall's P.S.
History, Politics



D. DEMPSEY 7SD
St. Anne's P.S.
Economics, French,
Psychology



F. DODDS 7SD
St. Paul's P.S.
Psychology, Politics



M. DORRIAN 7SD
St. Paul's P.S.
Economics, Spanish,
Mathematics



M. DYNAN 7SD
St. John the Baptist P.S.
Biology, English,
Geography



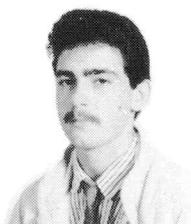
G. FERRIS 7SD
St. Aidan's P.S.
Economics, French,
Spanish



K. FITZPATRICK 7SD
St. Oliver Plunkett P.S.
French, Italian,
Politics



D. GREEN 7SD
St. Finian's P.S.
Chemistry, English,
Geography



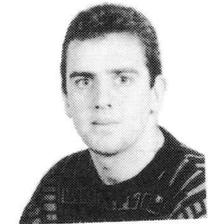
C. MALLON 7SD
St. Teresa's P.S.
C.B.S. Sec. School
Geography, Politics



C. MATTHEWS 7SD
C.B.S. Sec. School
Art, Politics



P. MCCRORY 7SD
St. Bernard's P.S.
Geography, Physics,
Mathematics



M. MCGUINNESS 7SD
St. John the Baptist P.S.
La Salle Sec. School
Computer Studies,
Economics, Mathematics



J. McLoughlin 7SD
St. John the Baptist P.S.
Economics, Geography,
Psychology



F. MULLAN 7SD
St. Oliver Plunkett P.S.
C.B.S. Sec. School
Biology, Chemistry,
Politics



J. QUINN 7SD
Holy Child P.S.
Economics, English,
Geography



S. REEL 7SD
St. Aidan's P.S.
St. Thomas' Sec. School
Economics, T.D. & G.C.
Geography



P. ROBB 7SD
St. Teresa's P.S.
Geography, Politics,
Psychology



B. DONNELLY 7LA
St. Mary's P.S.
C.B.S. Hightown Road
Economics, History



N. McBRIARTY 7LA
Park Lodge P.S.
C.B.S. Hightown Road
History, Politics



K. McQUILLAN 7LA
St. Teresa's P.S.
English, French,
Politics



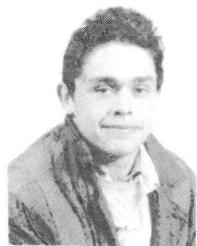
D. ROGAN 7LA
St. Teresa's P.S.
English, Physics,
Mathematics



D. CRAWFORD 7LB
St. Teresa's P.S.
C.B.S. Sec. School
Computer Studies,
English, Politics



A. CORSCADDEN 7LB
St. Teresa's P.S.
Economics, French



E. FITZPATRICK 7LB
St. John the Baptist P.S.
English, History



J. GIBSON 7LB
St. John the Baptist P.S.
Art, English,
Economics



V. PARKER 7LB
St. Luke's P.S.
C.B.S. Sec. School
Geography, History,
English



A. DAVEY 7LC
Holy Child P.S.
English, History,
Politics



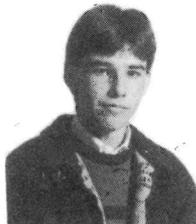
R. McALLISTER 7LC
St. Aidan's P.S.
St. Thomas' Sec. School
Politics, T.D. & G.C.



P. CUNNINGHAM 7SB
St. Gall's P.S.
Geography, Mathematics



C. DRYSDALE 7SD
St. John the Baptist P.S.
Biology, Chemistry,
Mathematics



L. HYLAND 7LC
St. Paul's P.S.
French, History,
Politics



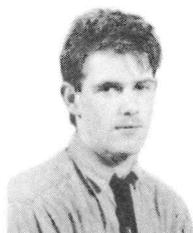
J. SMYTH 7SC
St. Coleman's P.S.
C.B.S. Hightown Road
Mathematics, Physics,
T.D. & G.C.



P. McENTEE 7SC
St. John The Baptist P.S.
Chemistry, Physics



T. McNEILL 7SC
St. John the Baptist P.S.
Biology, Chemistry,
Mathematics



D. HARRIS 7SC
St. Oliver Plunkett P.S.
Economics, T.D. & G.C.
Mathematics

IN ABSENTIA

T. GREGO 7LB
St. Gall's P.S.

D. O'NEILL 7LC
St. Paul's P.S.

M. McKenna 7SA
St. Gall's P.S.

C. WALLS 7SA
St. Luke's P.S.

J. MAGEE 7SB
St. John the Baptist P.S.

C. SHEEHAN 7LB
St. Joseph's P.S. Lisburn

D. O'NEILL 7SA
St. John the Baptist P.S.

E. NEESON 7SA
St. John the Baptist P.S.

C. KELLY 7SB
St. Teresa's P.S.



**Wherever
you are headed
Bank of Ireland
can help.**

**Open An Account Now
and Get off to a
Good Start**

RI/NI



Bank of Ireland
Now, what can we do for you?

J.H. GASS Cycles

Estd. 1888

– 5 Star **RALEIGH** Dealer –

NO BETTER BIKE



RALEIGH

FOR RACE BRED PEDIGREE

ALWAYS IN STOCK

A.T.B.'s, B.M.X., Racers, Lightweights, Touring Cycles
and Frame Sets

REPAIRS, PARTS AND ACCESSORIES

122c Upper Lisburn Road, Belfast. Tel. 613087

481 Lisburn Road, Belfast. Tel. 681868