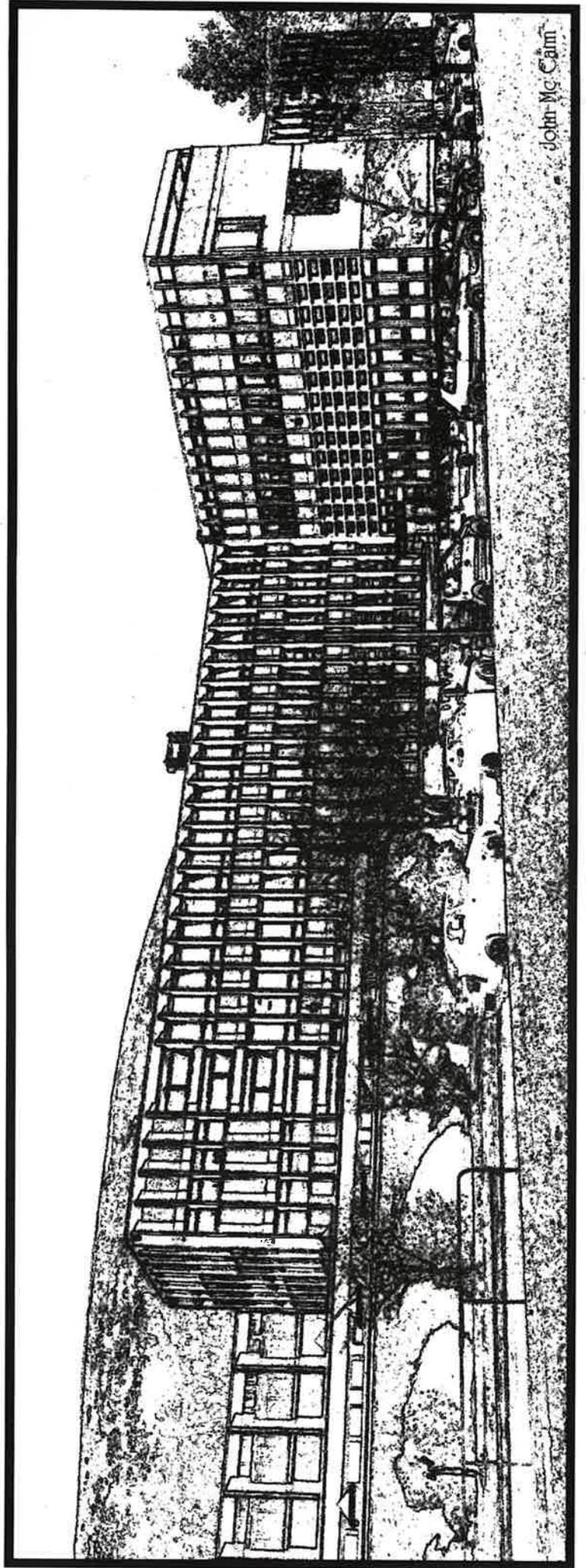




SIMMARIAN 2007



John Mc. Clain



money at your fingertips

Calling all 11 - 18 year olds

First Trust Bank have the Student Account* that gives you the freedom to spend or save your money as you choose. When you open your Student Account* you get

- Interest paid on the balance in your account
- A Banklink card for instant cash
- Mobile Top-Ups at any First Trust Bank cash machine
- Online and Phonenumber Banking
- A free Welcome Pack

Get your Student Account* up and running today by calling into your local branch.

Student Account*

www.firsttrustbank.co.uk/students



*Terms and conditions apply. Student Account leaflets are available from any branch of First Trust Bank. First Trust Bank is a trademark of AIB Group (UK) p.l.c., incorporated in Northern Ireland, Registered Office 4 Queen's Square, Belfast BT1 3DJ, Registered Number NI 18800.



The **Simmarian**

The Magazine of
St. Mary's Christian Brothers'
Grammar School
Glen Road,
Belfast BT11 8NR

Principal
Mr. K. Burke, B.Ed, Dip. RE.



Simmarian 2007

At the end of another school year I take this opportunity to thank all those staff, pupils and parents who contributed so much to the school community throughout the year. I congratulate the staff and pupils for all their achievements, curricular and extra-curricular, since our last publication.

We are now entering into a significant year in the school's history - 2008. In this year St. Mary's will celebrate 40 years on the Glen Road campus, almost 80 years since the opening of St. Mary's, Barrack Street and over 140 years since the foundation of the school on Divis Street.

The school has again produced a great set of academic results. Daithí Ó Muirí was awarded the top mark in the North for Irish 'A' Level, 2006. Well done to all involved.

Major successes in extra-curricular activities included the Ulster Colleges Year 11 Hurling Title, the Year 8 Antrim Football Title, the BT Foresters Cup Hurling Title, The Brother Murphy U16 Ulster Water Polo Title, the N.I. Senior Cup Soccer Title, The Canada Trophy - Senior Ulster Water Polo Title, The Smyth Cup Life Support Title for the fifth consecutive year and the Belfast Soccer Cup Title. Conor Rocks was recognised as a Colleges' All-Star. Well done to all pupils, mentors and parents.

Congratulations also to those involved in other notable achievements and activities. Reports on these and on a plethora of other events are to be found in this Simmarian and on our website - www.stmaryscbgs.com

We offer our best wishes and sincere gratitude to those teachers who are retiring from St. Mary's this year - Mr Dermot Tohill, Head of English, Mr Charlie Monaghan, Assistant Head of Maths, Mr. Liam McAleese, Assistant Head of Science and Ms Nóilín Nic Bhloscaidh, the Irish Department. May they have many fulfilling years ahead. Again, best wishes to those teachers who have been with us this last year on a temporary basis.

We extend our congratulations to the members of staff who were married recently and to those who have had births in their families.

We ask you to remember in your prayers two past teachers, Br. Charlie Gallagher and Mr. George Cashell who died recently. Go ndéana Dia trócaire ar a n-anamacha dílse.

Many thanks to all those pupils, staff, parents and friends who contributed so generously to Trócaire and to our ongoing work in Zambia.

Finally, I wish to sincerely thank all those who have contributed to this Simmarian, including those who submitted articles, our sponsors and all those who were directly responsible for producing this magazine, in particular, Mrs Donna Tohill.

Guím gach beannacht ar phobal na scoile. Go n-éirí go geal libh ar an bhliain seo chugainn agus, le cuidiú Dé, sna blianta atá romhainn.

Caoimhín de Búrca.
Príomhoide.

Retirements

CHARLIE MONAGHAN

One Wednesday afternoon in April 1970 Bro. O'Neill arrived at his classroom to teach his class of 17 Further Mathematics students but only 2 were present. The reason was that 14 of them had gone 'on the hike' to Solitude football ground to watch their classmate Charlie Monaghan making his debut for Distillery against Cliftonville in the Irish League. Charlie was an accomplished soccer player who also played Gaelic football for the school and for his club O'Donovan Rossa. Later that same year Charlie went to Queen's University to read Electrical Engineering. He would also play soccer for the university team over the next few years. He probably could have had a successful soccer career but instead opted for teaching and to this end he went to the prestigious Loughborough College of Education to do his teacher training. It was while completing his PGCE that he spotted an advertisement from St. Malachy's College in Belfast for a Mathematics teacher for which he successfully applied.

So in 1975 Charlie joined the staff of St. Malachy's College where he spent 5 years refining his classroom management skills and also expanding his sporting repertoire to include Handball. In 1980 Charlie moved to St. Mary's to teach Mathematics where he has been a colleague and friend of mine ever since. Given his love of sport, it was only natural that he would get involved in coaching Gaelic football teams but more notably he began introducing St. Mary's boys to the finer skills of Handball. He successfully coached St. Mary's teams to numerous Ulster titles in Handball and also to a number of All-Ireland titles, travelling all over the country in the process. Meanwhile his soccer career continued for a number of years with the Queen's Graduates soccer team.

Apart from sport, Charlie's other great love is of course Mathematics which he has taught very successfully for the past 32 years. He was a very enthusiastic teacher and instilled in all his classes a great appreciation for the importance of the subject. Many are the students who are in debt to Charlie for the Mathematical skills which they learnt in his classroom and which helped them to success in later life. From a personal point of view it was my privilege to have Charlie as a colleague in the Mathematics Department for 26 years. For the past 8 of those years he was Assistant Head of Department to me and also Numeracy Coordinator in the school. He carried out both of these jobs with the utmost professionalism and for that I thank him. Charlie, I wish you a very long and happy retirement.

Maurice McGrath



Brother Gallagher Remembered.

The death, after a lengthy illness, of Bro. Charles Gallagher occurred in May this year. Bro. Gallagher, from Portsalon in Donegal, joined St. Mary's as Head of Chemistry, from the Abbey C.B.S. in Newry in 1974. He remained here until he retired in 1991 to take up the post of Director of the Marino Institute of Education in Dublin. Charlie, as he was affectionately known to staff and as 'the grocer' to the boys, served as vice principal from 1977 until his retirement. He served as principal, from May to September 1988, during the interregnum between Bro. Leo Kelly and Bro. Denis Gleeson.

During his time here he showed tremendous energy in a number of areas, especially fund-raising for many causes particularly charities such as the Zambian missions and the Children's Handicapped Pilgrimage Trust to Lourdes. In fact for many years, aided by John Donnelly of the office staff and the late Bro Hynes, he travelled overland to the Marian site with a group of 6th formers who had been sponsored to cycle to Lourdes. His task en route was to provide back up by way of the school minibus. Indeed it was Charlie who bought the school's very first minibus, a second hand V.W. purchased in 1979 in Newry. That was also the year he organised the schools first ski trip, at Christmas to Bulgaria. He then introduced a Belfast travel agency Balkan Tours to the market of winter skiing that had yet to be tapped here in the north.

For many years that same company carried an endorsement of skiing as a viable school activity by Bro Charles, as he was called by the Bulgars, in their winter brochure. As a follow on from that he set up a school ski team which won many races in competitions on synthetic slopes. Bro. Gallagher was not one to let the grass grow under his feet when fundraising was needed as he organised christmas bazaars, nights at the races, concerts (the last two with bowls of Mrs Cushley's stew for everybody in the hall) and ballot selling for a number of worthy causes. The summer months in his later years he spent sailing out of his beloved Portsalon in Donegal.

He is fondly remembered by those members of staff who knew him at St Mary's.

Day Today

POPULAR SHOP

NEWSAGENTS & CONFECTIONERS

Fresh Baps & Bread Daily

HOURS: 7 am till 10 pm

**121 BERNAGH DRIVE
PHONE (028) 9030 1949**



Offering a full range of all that's best in English and Irish Literature

Huge Paperback Section

All college literature from GCSE upwards.
Courteous and knowledgeable staff to assist your quest for learning

Worth a visit

www.queensbookshop.co.uk

E-mail: Info@queensbookshop.co.uk

91 University Road, Belfast.

**Tel: 028 9066 6302
028 9066 2552**

Open all day saturday

Retirements

Mr Maurice McGrath



Maurice McGrath retired last June after devoting an impressive thirty-five years to St. Mary's. During his time at the school, Maurice made a significant contribution to the development of both Mathematics and Computing and the success of these departments today bears testament to his tenacity, enthusiasm and dedication over the years.

Maurice joined St. Mary's in 1971 as a fresh-faced QUB graduate to become a teacher of Mathematics. Perhaps missing student life, Maurice was granted a year's sabbatical in 1980-81 to complete his MSc in Computer Science. Upon his return to St. Mary's, Maurice introduced Computer Studies at 'O' Level, no mean feat considering there were no computers in the school during the first year of this course and only one during the second.

Due to his success in implementing Computer Studies, Maurice was tasked with establishing a Computer department in the school and was appointed as St. Mary's first Head of Computers in 1981. Maurice continued to teach Mathematics and Computing to A-Level and was appointed Head of Mathematics in 1991. Maurice remained in that position until his retirement in 2006.

Throughout his time at St. Mary's, Maurice also played an active role in the extra-curricular life of the school, most notably through his involvement in basketball and athletics. Maurice was well-respected and liked by both students and teachers, and is extremely sociable, easy-going, helpful and approachable whilst also being highly professional, diligent and a true perfectionist.

Most important of all, he is extremely passionate about Mathematics, and as a teacher and ambassador of the subject has successfully instilled this passion in many of his students. There is, however, one major flaw in Maurice's personality - his avid, if misplaced, support for Manchester United.

We would like to sincerely wish Maurice a long, healthy and happy retirement and hope that he manages to fit in some tennis practice between his work with the examination boards and teaching ICT to PGCE students.

The final whistle has blown in Q31, and it is goodbye to the 'Theatre of Dreams'.

Mr Garvan O'Connor

Mr. J. McClean



This year we bid farewell to a highly respected member of St. Mary's, Jim McClean. After a brief tour of duty in St. Thomas's Secondary School, Jim began teaching in St. Mary's Barrack Street in January 1974. Jim's initial teaching duties were very varied, covering History, English, Religion, Geography and Swimming.

Swimming classes required the pupils and Jim relocating to the Glen Road site three afternoons per week.

Jim will be forever associated with Barrack Street. In 1988 Jim was appointed Teacher in Charge of Barrack Street, the first lay person to hold such a position, and one he held for ten years until the Barrack Street site was closed.

Jim's two great interests in the school were teaching History and coaching Water Polo. Jim's approach to teaching was made clear by the sign proudly displayed above his White Board declaring, Death to all Doodlers. Jim helped his pupils reach the highest standards possible through his trademark soft spoken encouragement, though not soft enough for the management of a local golf club. Jim's obvious love of History was evident in every class, and inspired many pupils to study the subject at A level and beyond.

As a firm supporter of the view that learning does not end at the school gate Jim, beginning in 1990, organised a series of extremely successful History trips to Normandy and Flanders. These trips are fondly remembered to this day by the teachers and pupils who took part in them.

Jim became Senior Water Polo Coach in 1980. Under his guidance St. Mary's established itself as the top Water Polo team in Ireland. Dedicated to the end, St. Mary's Water Polo teams achieved the truly historic feat of winning all senior and junior titles in Ireland in successive years in Jim's last two years in the school.

Bob Paisley, Manager of Liverpool many years ago when they were quite a decent side, when questioned about his achievements always replied that he would let his players do the talking for him. I will conclude with a few comments from some of Jim's former pupils.

'One of the finest men I have had the privilege of meeting'.

'The most intelligent, witty and down to earth man in the school. He knows the score. Don't mess with him, but he's a true legend. Everyone can learn from Big Jim'.

'Jim, you are the reason I am keeping on History. What a guy. Funny guy and brings out the best in all even after thirty years of teaching at St. Mary's'.

We wish Jim a very happy and long retirement, and look forward to him at long last pursuing his ambition to join the Canadian Mounted Police, if he can get a break from his new role as a Travel Agent.

HARRISONS

37A LISBURN ROAD, BELFAST BT9 7AA

- Replacement Glazing
- Glass & Mirrors
- Cut to Size
- Edges Polished
- Holes Drilled
- Laminated Glass

GLASS AND GLAZING



FAX. or TEL. (028) 9024 2879

Retirements

Mr. D. Tohill

Dermod began his teaching career in 1975 and even though the last sums I did were on my GCSE (better make that O'Level) Maths exam, I make that thirty two years. He has led the English Department with great gravitas, distinction and honour. Dermod was a good listener and conducted his duties with a quiet word, great poise and a gentle sense of humour.

Dermod also contributed a great deal to the extra-curricular life of the school. He was heavily involved in coaching the cross-country and school quiz teams. One victory that springs to mind is Dermod's team winning the BBC Inter School Quiz.

Dermod has a great love of literature and music. This was something he generously shared with the staff and a book recommended or a CD loaned was always worth investigating. Dermod's contribution to St. Mary's will be fondly remembered by all his colleagues but the lasting legacy of his work here will be in the hearts of the students he taught.

It remains for us in St. Mary's to wish Dermod a happy and healthy retirement and in the words of Van Morrison hope that 'it feels like, yes it seems like, a brand new day'.

Bon Viaggio Dermod and Good Luck

Gerry Quigg and all your colleagues in St. Mary's

Ms Nóilín Nic Bhloscaidh

Nóilín Nic Bhloscaidh has been a member of staff since 2000 and during that time she has been largely responsible for the pupils who have come from Irish-medium primary schools. Her breadth of knowledge was an asset to the department and she encouraged her pupils to widen their horizons too, with some making trips to the Gaeltacht areas of Galway at her suggestion.

The Irish language is so much more than just an academic subject and those who were in her classes were made aware of its significance in the wider community where this school is based, and were kept informed about and encouraged to participate in initiatives for the promotion of the language as well as plays, concerts and other events.

We wish her the best of luck in her future endeavours. Go n-éirí leat, a Nóilín.

Mr. Liam McAleese

Liam began his career in 1969 as a science teacher in St. Paul's Secondary School in Belfast. In 1979 he moved to St. Mary's and spent a further 29 years as a chemistry teacher and Head of Chemistry. Towards the end of his career he also acted as Assistant Head of Science.

In 1993 he was seconded to the School of Education at Queen's University Belfast where he carried out research for over two years.

Liam was chairperson of the school Curriculum Committee for 20 years during which he had an important role in the introduction of the 11 - 16 Programme, the National Curriculum and recent Revised Curriculum. As always Liam was a moderating influence during such times. He tried to ensure that pupils' learning was not undermined by the more extreme ideas and practices often suggested.

As a teacher Liam's main concern was that pupils would achieve their full potential and achieve the best grades possible. He was committed, organised and open to any new ideas he considered useful. Liam was a 'legend' to his pupils. He always showed them respect and earned their respect in return. Even the most 'difficult' pupils would respond.

Outside of school his passionate interests included hobbies such as playing the electric rock guitar, painting and gardening.

Liam was always a kind and gentle person and he will be sorely missed in the Science Department but one of his water colours will always hang on the wall; a reflection of his nature as a sensitive and cultured man.

Mr. Fergus Manning

Mrs Anne Thompson

Having devoted her teaching career to St. Mary's, Anne has regrettably decided to take early retirement. Throughout her time in the school Anne has played a quietly effective part in diverse areas of the school curriculum. Her interest in and enthusiasm for German language and literature have inspired pupils to pursue the subject at university level. She brought a disciplined academic rigour to the study of German, a quality which was complemented by her warm and caring nature. This aspect of her character was clearly evident in the dedicated pastoral concern that Anne displayed in her role as Form Teacher.

As a result of the 'Blitzkrieg' on modern languages, Anne redirected her energies into curriculum areas which gave her scope to demonstrate her interest in the development of social awareness and responsibility in St. Mary's pupils, pioneering courses in Citizenship and Learning for Life and Work. This aspect of her work was linked to her long-established involvement in curriculum development. In that sense, Anne has been that rare paradox, an unassuming revolutionary.

Alles gute!

Teaching Staff 2006 / 2007

Principal

Mr. K. Burke B.Ed., Dip. in R.E.

Deputy Principals

Mr. F. Woods B.A., Adv.Dip.Ed., Cert in Mgmt., St., M.Ed.
Mr. J. Sheerin B.A., Dip.Ed., D.A.S.E.

Teachers

Mr. D. Armstrong B.A., P.G.D.C.&M., P.G.C.E.
Mr. A. Austin B.A., P.G.C.E., M.Ed.
Mr. N. Boyle B.Sc., P.G.C.E.
Mrs B. Breen B.A., P.G.C.E., M.A., Cert. P.D.
Ms. A. Burrows B.Sc., P.G.C.E.
Miss A. Byrne B.A., P.G.C.E.
Mrs M. Byrne B.Sc., M.Sc.
Mr. D. Campfield B.A., Dip.Ed., M.A.
Mrs J. Carron B.A., P.G.C.E.
Mrs L. Cleary B.Sc., H.Dip. Ed.
Mr. E. Collins B.A., P.G.C.E., Adv. Cert. Ed.
Miss O. Convery B.Sc., P.G.C.E., M.Sc.
Mr. S. Crilly B.A., P.G.C.E., D.A.S.E., M.Ed.
Ms. F. Crookes B.Ed., Cert. Pro. Dev., M.Ed.
Ms. G. Curran B.Sc., B.Tech P.G.C.E., M.Sc., Cert. Pro. Dev
Miss A.M. Doherty B.Sc., P.G.C.E.
Dr. A. Donaldson B.A., P.G.C.E., Cert RE., Ph.D.
Dr. M. Donnelly B.Sc., P.G.C.E., Ph.D.
Mrs M. Farag B.Sc., H.Dip.Ed., P.G.C.E., Cert. in P.D.
Mrs M. Gibson B.A., P.G.C.E.
Mrs C. Gillespie B.Sc., M.Sc., P.G.C.E.
Mrs. L. Gourley B.Ed.
Mr. M. Greene B.A., P.G.C.E., M.Sc.
Mr. J. Heaney B.Ed, P.G.C.C.E., Adv. Cert. Ed.
Mr. R. Herron B.A., P.G.C.E.
Mrs. U. Hughes B.A., P.G.C.E.
Mrs M. Jennings B.A., P.G.C.E.
Miss K. Lavery B.A., P.G.C.E.
Mr. P. Lavery B.A., P.G.C.E.
Miss I. Lawless B.A., M.A., P.G.C.E.
Mrs M. Lewis B.A., M.A., P.G.C.E., M.Ed.
Mr. M. Leydon B.Sc., P.G.C.E., P.G. Dip.
Mr. D. Mahon B.Ed., P.G.C.E., M.Sc.
Mr. F. Manning B.Sc., Dip.Ed., M.Ed.
Mr. W. McAleese B.A., T.C., M.Ed., Dip.Ed.

Mr. H. McBarron B.Sc., H.Dip.Ed.
Mrs C. McCabe B.A., P.G.C.E.
Dr. E. McCaffrey B.Sc., P.G.C.E., Ph.D.
Mrs. A. McCann. B.A., P.G.C.E., M.A., MSc.
Mr. T. McCaughey B.A., P.G.C.E.
Mr. C. McCann B.Sc., P.G.C.E.
Mrs J. McEvoy B.A., Dip.Ed., Dip. in Span. Language., M.Ed.
Mr. H. McGettigan B.Ed., B.A., M.B.A., D.M.S.
Mr. S. McGoldrick B.Sc., P.G.C.E.
Miss L. McGonagle B.A., C.Ed., P.G.C.E.
Mr. J. McGreevy B.A., P.G.C.E.
Mr. D. McNeill B.Ed. M.Ed., Cert in P.D., S.E.N.
Mr. E. McToal B.Ed.
Miss J. Mervyn B.A., P.G.C.E.
Mr. C. Monaghan B.Sc., P.G.C.E., P.G.C.C.E.
Mr. K. Morgan B.Sc., P.G.C.E.
Miss C. Morris B.Mus., P.G.C.E.
Mr. S. Moyes B.Ed.
Ms. D. Murphy B.Mus., P.G.C.E.
Mr. T. Murphy B.A., P.G.C.E.
Mr. V. Murphy B.Ed.
Mrs M. Murray B.Sc., P.G.C.E., M.Phil.
Miss N. NicBhloscaidh B.A., H.Dip. Ed., M.A.
Mr. G. O'Connor B.Sc., M.Sc., P.G.C.E.
Mr. G. Quigg B.A., P.G.C.E.
Dr. K. Robinson B.Sc., P.G.C.E., Ph.D., Cert. in P.D.
Mr. M. Robinson B.Ed., Cert. in P.D.
Dr. T. Shannon B.Sc., P.G.C.E., Ph.D.
Mr. A. Smyth B.Sc., P.G.C.E.
Mr. D. Tohill B.A., P.G.C.E.
Mrs D. Tohill B.Ed., P.G.C.E., M.Sc.,
Mr. P. Tully B.A., M.A., P.G.C.E.
Mr. N. Ward B.Sc., P.G.C.E.
Mr. M. Watson B.Social Sc., P.G.C.E.
Mrs B. Woods D.A.D., D.A.E.

**We offer a special welcome to our new
students who joined Year Thirteen in September 2006**

Peter Burke - Rathmore Grammar School

Ciaran Connolly - Rathmore Grammar School

Christopher McAreevey - Rathmore Grammar School

Kevin McFall - La Salle Boy's School

Ruaidhri Murray - Colaiste Feirste

Patrick Nolan - Rathmore Grammar School

Eoghan Rainey - C.B.S

Gerard Ryan - C.B.S

Darren Savage - Rathmore Grammar School

School Bursar: Mr. D. Finnegan

Office Staff

Mrs M. Johnston	Executive Officer (Examinations)	Miss M. Morris	Payroll Officer
Miss L. McAllister	Principal's P.A.	Miss C. O'Hagan	Telephonist, Receptionist
Mrs A-M Hughes	Bookstore, Canteen, Travel		

Technicians

Mr. S. Smart	B.Sc., Dip. Comp. (OU) Computer Technician
Mr. M. Hemsworth	Reprographics Technician
Mrs. D. Hamilton	Art

Library

Mr. P. Green

Study Supervisor

Mr. G. Vernon

Caretakers

Mr. J. McBurney Mr. S. Corrigan

Laboratory Assistants

Mrs P. McMahon	Ms. O. Dempsey	Ms. T. Thompson	Mr. D. Malone	Mrs D. Hamilton
----------------	----------------	-----------------	---------------	-----------------

Language Assistants

Mr H. Gallagher - Irish
Srta. Ana Martinez Romero - Spanish

Classroom Assistants

Mrs G. McKeever
Miss L. McToal Mrs C. Rojas Olavarria

Maintenance Staff

Mr. R. Collins	Grounds Maintenance	Mr. T. Doherty	Buildings Maintenance
Mr. J. McGarry	Grounds Maintenance	Mr. J. McKeaveney	Electrician

Cleaning Staff

Mrs K. Smylie	Mrs A. Donnelly
Mrs M. Heenan	Mrs G. O'Halloran
Mrs E. Murphy	Mrs B. Tolan
Mrs McDermot	Mrs K. Foster
Mr G. Murphy	Mrs C. Tolan
Mrs C. McGibbon	Ms G McCabe
Ms C. McConnell	Ms F. Brady
Mrs G. Fox	Mrs E.Kelly
Mrs S. Gough	Mrs T.Kelly
Mrs M. Lyons	Mrs B. Kelly

Catering Staff

Miss F. Smyth
Mrs R. Burns
Mrs M. Lee
Mrs P. Burns
Mr S. Dinan
Mrs T. Hope
Mrs S. Cunningham
Miss Yu Moi Yuen
Mrs S. McBurney
Mrs J. Rafferty

Acknowledgements

Editor: Mrs. D-M. Tohill

Assistance and Layout: Mr. S. Smart, Mrs J McEvoy and Miss C-B Tohill

Photography: Portraits and Class Groups: Mr. J. McCann
Additional Photography : Mrs M.Jennings & Br. McKenna

Thanks to:

The Office Staff for their help
and to all staff and students who generously provided
articles and photographs.

Shanway Press, Belfast.

Spanish	Adam Kerr	11A
Irish	Aodhan Mitchel	11B
	Fearghal McPhillips	11E
Italian	Patrick Lundy	11G
French	Stephen Durkan	11A
Geography	Conal McGettigan	11A
English	Matthew Hanna	11A
Theatre Studies	Kevin Holland	11E
Music	Ciaran Kelly	11C
Art	Ryan Boyle	11E
Religion	Michael Killeen	11G
Science	Stephen Durkan	11A
Maths	Matthew Hanna	11A
Technology	Neal Mulholland	11B
History	Emmett Dawson	11F
Information Technology	John Gallagher	11F
Physical Education	Christopher McGuinness	11B
Learning for Life & Work	Conor McNeill	11H

Junior Prizewinners Subject Awards



Danny Best (left) & Patrick Moran receive their certificates from Mr K. Burke.

Most Consistent

Performance in Junior School

Emmanuel Barkley	11A
Jonathan Curran	11B
Colm Doris	11A
Adam Kerr	11A
Niall Smith	11A
Patrick Copeland	11B
Kevin McCullagh	11G
Colm McCurdy	11B
Patrick Moran	11B



K Jennings & Co

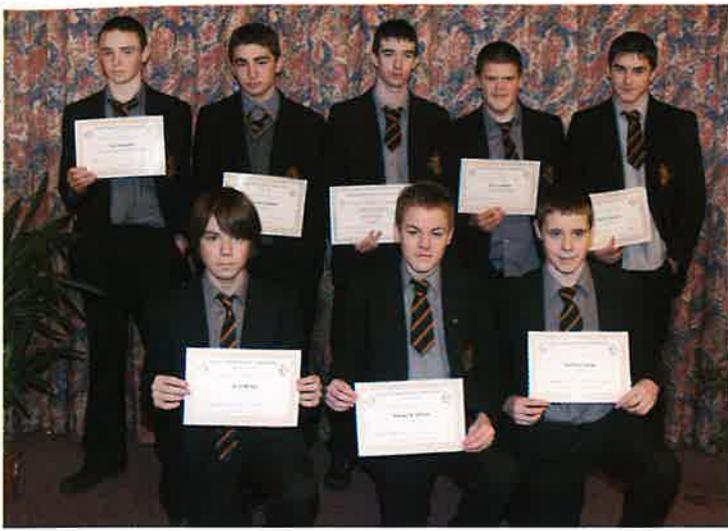
Chartered Accountants

40 Greenan Road, Newry,
Co. Down.
BT34 2PZ



Chartered Accountants

Tel: (028) 3025 2964
Fax: (028) 3083 3242
e-mail: kevin@kevinjennings.co.uk



Individual subject winners pictured left



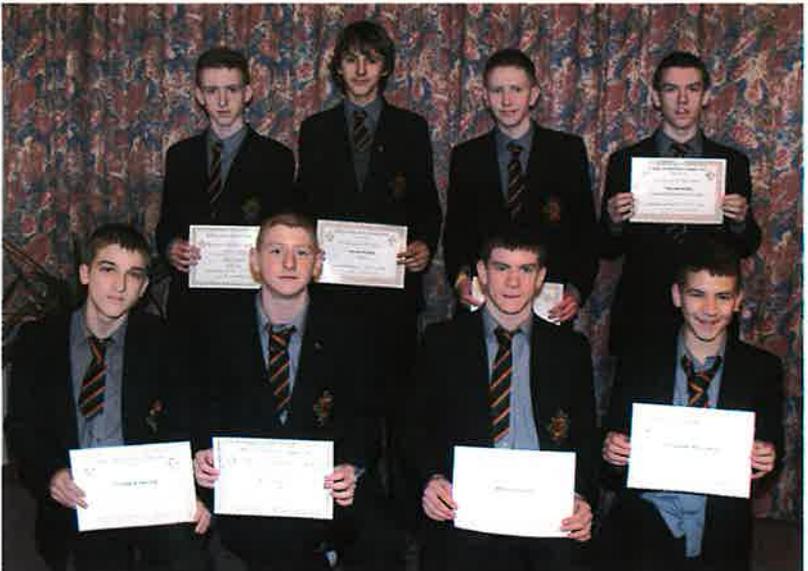
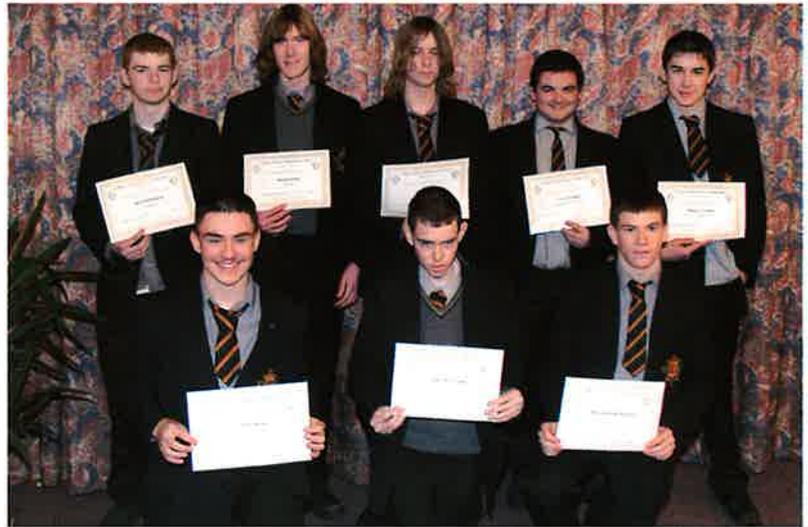
The Year 11 Sports winners (r)

100% Attendance

Michael Crossan	11B
Colm McCurdy	11B
Daniel Moore	11B

Outstanding Performance

Martin Conor	11A
Michael Crossan	11B
Thomas Armstrong	11A
Christopher McGuinness	11B
Daniel Moore	11B
Dominic Kelly	11B
Christopher Devlin	11D
Ryan Hyland	11B
Gary Sharpe	11B
Daniel Best	11B
Niall Doherty	11A
Paul McGroarty	11F
Paul McDonald	11B
Stephen O'Hagan	11B



Bobby McCargo Memorial Trophy

Stephen Durkan	11A
Conal McGettigan	11A

Sporting Awards

Gaelic Football - Christopher McGuinness	11B
Hurling - Declan Dalton	11F
Basketball - Adam O'Hare	11D
Soccer - Conor McLaughlin	11B
Water Polo - Stephen Durkan	11A

Academic Awards at G.C.S.E.

G.C.S.E. Art (Murphy Associates Medal)
*Sponsored by the contractor for the
Edmund Rice Complex*

Ciaran Murphy
(St. Gall's P.S.)

G.C.S.E. Irish

Eamann Herron
(St. Paul's P.S.)

G.C.S.E. Business Studies

David O'Neill
(St. Teresa's P.S.)

G.C.S.E. Mathematics
(Rev. Bro. L. F. Ennis Medal)

Christopher O'Kane
(St. John the Baptist P.S.)

G.C.S.E. Drama

Francis Mezza
(Bunscoil Phobal
Feirste P.S.)

G.C.S.E. Music

Andrew Magee
(St. Joseph's P.S.)

G.C.S.E. English

Darren Ward
(St. Aidan's P.S.)

G.C.S.E. Physical Education

Eamann Herron
(St. Paul's P.S.)

G.C.S.E. English Literature

Deaghlán Agnew
(Holy Child P.S.)

G.C.S.E. Religion

Christopher O'Kane
(St. John the Baptist P.S.)

(The Kevin Dunne Memorial Medal)
*This medal is dedicated to the memory of
a pupil who died tragically in 1988 during his
Year Eleven in St. Mary's.*

G.C.S.E. French

(Bro. Nannery Memorial Medal)
*This medal is dedicated to the memory
of Bro. Nannery, a distinguished past teacher
who gave significant service to pupils in
St. Mary's throughout the '60's and '70's.*

David O'Neill
(St. Teresa's P.S.)

Father Sean O'Neill Memorial Cup
*Presented by the Mervyn Family of
Tornaroy whose son Thomas earned
the highest marks in Religion
in the inaugural year of the
G.C.S.E. examinations.*

Christopher O'Kane
(St. John the Baptist P.S.)

G.C.S.E. Geography

Christopher O'Kane
(St. John the Baptist P.S.)

G.C.S.E. History (The Oliver McCann Medal) - Darren Ward
*Named in honour of a highly respected
former Head of Department.* (St. Aidan's P.S.)

G.C.S.E. Double Award Science

Christopher O'Kane
(St. John the Baptist P.S.)

G.C.S.E. Information & Communications Technology

(The Staff Memorial Medal)

Maurice Murphy
(St. Anne's P.S.)

**G.C.S.E. Technology
& The Ford Perpetual Trophy**

Robert McLister
(St. Anne's P.S.)

G.C.S.E. Italian

Christopher O'Kane
(St. John the Baptist P.S.)



We offer our congratulations and best wishes to all our Year Thirteen pupils who completed their G.C.S.E. examinations in 2006

Agnew	Deaghan	Haughey	Craig	Mc Kernan	Gerard
Allison	Michael	Heaney	Connor	Mc Kiernan	Aidan
Brophy	Brendan	Heatley	Eoin	Mc Knight	Gerard
Brownlee	Martin	Herron	Éamann	Mc Laughlin	Peter
Caldwell	Ciaran	Hesketh	Paul	Mc Lister	Robert
Campbell	Gary	Hicks	James	Mc Mahon	David
Campfield	Brendan	Hill	Conor	Mc Mahon	Michael
Campfield	Ronan	Holland	Eoin	Mc Mullan	Paul
Cassidy	James	Kane	Nathan	Mc Nally	Martin
Cassidy	Luke	Kearney	Conor	Megahey	Gavin
Christie	Michael	Kelly	Anthony	Mezza	Francis
Clarke	Stephen	Kelly	Vincent	Monaghan	Sean
Connolly	Christopher	Kerr	Ciaran	Muldoon	Ryan
Conway	Niall	Kerr	James	Muldoon	Sean
Corner	Stephen	Kielt	Ryan	Murphy	Christopher
Cousins	Damian	Lavery	Ciaran	Murphy	Ciaran
Crawford	David	Lockard	Brendan	Murphy	Maurice
Darragh	James	Loughran	David	Ó Murchú	Oisín
Diamond	Conor	Lyttle	Paul	O'Kane	Christopher
Diamond	Daniel	Mac Manus	Rory	O'Neill	Connor
Dines	Michael	Magee	Andrew	O'Neill	David
Diver	Christopher	Magee	Ciaran	O'Rawe	Seamus
Doherty	Darach	Magee	Francis	Peake	Gerard
Doran	Michael	Mallon	Christopher	Prior	Mark
Fenton	Anthony	Malocco	Seosamh	Quinn	Conor
Ferguson	Kieran	Massey	James	Quinn	James
Ferrin	James	Mc Cabe	Philip	Reilly	Conall
Finch	Sean	Mc Callan	Thomas	Reilly	James
Fitzpatrick	Patrick	Mc Callum	Mark	Rooney	Brian
Flannery	Ciaran	Mc Carthy	Michael	Small	Mark
Flynn	Sean	Mc Creanor	Ryan	Smith	Christopher
Friel	Conor	Mc Cullagh	James	Stewart	Colin
George	Adam	Mc Donagh	Shane	Stone	Ciaran
George	Ciaran	Mc Goldrick	Colm	Sweeney	Michael
Gibson	John	Mc Grann	Mark	Teggart	Anthony
Gillespie	Robert	Mc Grath	Christopher	Vernon	Christopher
Gilmartin	Christopher	Mc Guinness	Emmanuel	Walsh	Colm
Gorman	Terence	Mc Guinness	Jonathan	Ward	Darren
Guiney	Joseph	Mc Hugh	Sean	Watters	Gareth
Hanna	Adrian	Mc Keever	Stephen	Wilkinson	Conor

Comhghairdeas

CENTRAL ELECTRIC SUPPLIES Ltd.

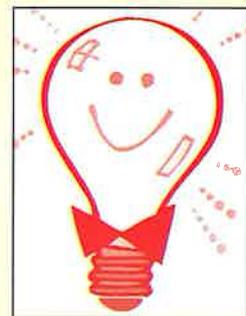
1st class service to the Electrical Industry

33 - 35 Linenhall Street, Belfast

Telephone: (028) 9023 3686 or

Fax: (028) 9055 0027

email: cessales@btconnect.com



Christian Brothers Past Pupils Union

287 ANTRIM ROAD, BELFAST 15

Telephone: 028 9059 4441



ACTIVITIES INCLUDE:

DRAMA
PHOTOGRAPHY
CEILE DANCING
SET DANCING
IRISH LANGUAGE
TABLE TENNIS
SNOOKER
FOOTBALL
GOLF
INDOOR BOWLS

Function Room
Available for Hire
Weddings
Christenings
Anniversaries etc.

Membership Fee - £20.00
Student Membership - Free of Charge
Ladies Membership £10.00

Past Pupils of all C.B.S.
(Primary and Post Primary)
are cordially invited to apply for membership.

Applications to the registrar.



*G.C.S.E. Business Studies
winner -David O'Neill*



*James Ferrin & Michael Allison
Outstanding Performance at G.C.S.E.*



*Mr K. Burke presents Eamann Herron with his award for
Irish.*



*Mr K. Burke presents Maurice Murphy with his award
for G.C.S.E. Information & Communications Technology*



*Mr K. Burke presents Ciaran Magee & Conor Hill with their award for Attendance & Outstanding Performance at
G.C.S.E.*



Mich
Rya
Dav
Con
Sea
Jam
Con
Ron
Bre
Mich
Sea
Ciar
Chri

Outstanding Performance at G.C.S.E.

Michael McMahon	- (St. Kevin's P.S.)
Ryan McCreanor	- (St. Joseph's P.S.)
David Loughran	- (Good Shepherd P.S.)
Conor Hill	- (St. John the Baptist P.S.)
Sean Finch	- (St. Anne's P.S.)
James Ferrin	- (Holy Child P.S.)
Conor Diamond	- (St. Anne's P.S.)
Ronan Campfield	- (St. John the Baptist P.S.)
Brendan Brophy	- (St. Anne's P.S.)
Michael Allison	- (St. Anne's P.S.)
Seamus O'Rawe	- (Bunscoil Phobal Feirste P.S.)
Ciaran Murphy	- (St. Gall's P.S.)
Christopher Murphy	- (St. Teresa's P.S.)

Attendance Awards

Daniel Diamond	- (Holy Child P.S.)
Sean Finch	- (St. Anne's P.S.)
Ciaran Flannery	- (St. Colman's P.S.)
Conor Hill	- (St. John the Baptist P.S.)
Ciaran Magee	- (St. Mark's P.S.)
James McCullagh	- (St. Joseph's P.S.)
Ciaran Murphy	- (St. Gall's P.S.)
Mark Prior	- (St. Gall's P.S.)



Sporting Achievements 2005 /2006

Basketball Player of the Year
Paul Lyttle - (*St. Teresa's P.S.*)

Soccer Player of the Year
Brendan Lockard - *St. Oliver Plunket P.S.*)

Gaelic Footballer of the Year
James Ferrin - (*Holy Child P.S.*)

Waterpolo Player of the Year
Brendan Campfield - (*St. Colman's P.S.*)

Hurler of the Year
Eamann Herron- (*St. Paul's P.S.*)

C.B.P.P.U. Gold Medal

Awarded to

Christopher O'Kane

(*St. John the Baptist P.S.*)

BEST G.C.S.E. Student 2006



We wish God's blessing on and every success to our 'A' Level and A.V.C.E. students of 2006

Armstrong	Paul	Hamill	Conor	Megahey	Sean
Auld	Patrick	Heaney	Thomas	Mills	Samuel
Baggley	Christopher	Hughes	David	Montgomery	Stephen
Bell	Stephen	J Kerr	Conor	Moore	Stephen
Bowman	Mark	Kerr	Ryan	Murphy	Paul
Boyle	Kevin	Kinnaird	Raymond	Murray	Daithi
Brennan	Patrick	Lagan	Sean	Murray	Darren
Brown	Gabriel	Larkin	Patrick	Murray	Stephen
Burns	Paul	Lavelle	Patrick	Nolan	Christopher
Caddell	Declan	Lockard	William	O Caireallain	Cairbre
Carlin	Joseph	Loughran	Stephen	O'Kane	Connor
Carson	John	Lundy	John	O'Kane	Patrick
Clarke	Kevin	Lynn	Damien	O'Neill	David
Collins	Michael	MacManus	Ciaran	O'Neill	James
Connolly	James	MacManus	Eamonn	O'Neill	Phillip
Connolly	Mark	MacParland	Ciaran	O'Neill	Sean
Corner	David	Maxwell	Francis	Perry	Kevin
Crilly	Sean	Mcaughey	Tuathan	Power	Christopher
Cullen	Ciaran	McCauley	Ciaran	Rafferty	Neil
Cunningham	Michael	McCabe	Dermot	Reilly	Ciaran
Curran	Connor	McCaffrey	Conor	Reilly	Lewis
Dines	Ciaran	McCarthy	Paul	Reilly	Robert
Doyle	David	McCurdy	Robert	Richards	Jonathan
Duffy	Colin	McDonagh	Stephen	Scott	Kevin
Duffy	Fionntan	McGoran	Alexander	Scullion	Daragh
Farrell	Breandan	McGrath	Christopher	Smith	Christopher
Ferguson	Michael	McGuinness	Kevin	Smith	Matthew
Ferris	Anthony	McIlhatton	Christopher	Smyth	James
Gallagher	Brendan	McKenna	Ben	Taylor	Mark
Gallagher	Gerard	McKeown	Cormac	Teggart	Daniel
George	Mark	McKeown	Ryan	Thibodeau	Ryan
George	Michael	McLaughlin	Michael	Turley	Daniel
Geraghty	Simon	McPhillips	Diarmaid	Walsh	Emmanuel
Goodall	Michael	McQuade	Tomas	Watson	Joseph
Graham	Conor				

Comhghairdeas

O'NEILL & Co

EST. 1879

544 Falls Rd.
(Beside Milltown Cemetery)

BELFAST 9061 4454



MEMORIALS

**Renovations
in all
Cemeteries**

Many Exclusive Offers!

Academic Awards at A2

A2 Art
(The Graham Harron Medal)
 Sponsored by the goldsmith who designs and produces the school medals.

Cormac McKeown
(St. Oliver Plunkett P.S. - now studying Law & Spanish at U.U.M.)

A2 Biology
(The Thompsons McClure Medal)

Paul Armstrong
(St. Anne's P.S. now studying Pharmacy at Q.U.B.)

A2 Chemistry
(The Northern Bank Medal)

Conor Hamill
(St. Teresa's P.S. now studying Chemistry at Q.U.B.)

A2 Computing
(The Kevin Jennings Medal)
 Sponsored by St. Mary's Auditors

Paul Armstrong
(St. Anne's P.S. - now studying Pharmacy at Q.U.B.)

A2 Business Studies
(Ulster Business Equipment Medal)

Daniel Turley
(Holy Child P.S. now studying Accountancy at Q.U.B.)

A2 English Literature
(The Serridge Medal)

Daithí Murray
(Bunscoil Phobal Feirste P.S. - Gap Year)

A2 Geography
(The Francis Rice Memorial Medal)

Raymond Kinnaird
(St. Peter's P.S. - now studying Physics at Q.U.B.)

A2 Government & Politics
(First Trust Bank Medal)

- Connor O'Kane
(St. Joseph's P.S. - now studying Politics & Economics at U.U.J.)

A2 History
(The Bank of Ireland Medal)

Patrick Larkin
(Ballymacward P.S. - now studying Business Info. Tech. at Q.U.B.)

A2 Irish
(Cumann Gaelach Scoil Mhuire)

Daithí Murray
(Bunscoil Phobal Feirste P.S. - Gap Year)

A2 Italian

Joseph Watson
(St. Luke's P.S. - now studying Dentistry at University of Glasgow)

A2 Mathematics
(The Rev. Bro. McGreevy Medal)
 The name of Brother McGreevy was synonymous with the teaching of Mathematics in St. Mary's in the '50's.

Gabriel Brown
(Holy Trinity P.S. - now studying Accounting at Q.U.B.)

A2 Music

Raymond Kinnaird
(St. Peter's P.S. - now studying Physics at Q.U.B.)

A2 Physical Education
(Glenn O'Hare Memorial Medal)

Cairbre O Cairealláin
(Meanscoil Feirste - now studying at Limerick University)

A2 Physics

Conor Hamill
(St. Teresa's P.S. now studying Chemistry at Q.U.B.)

A2 Psychology

John Carson
(St. Gall's P.S. now studying Pharmacy at Q.U.B.)

A2 Religion
(The Brother Mallon Medal)
 Named after a distinguished former teacher and donated by an ex-pupil John Larkin, former Reid Professor of Criminology at Trinity College, Dublin.

Ryan McKeown
(St. Josephs P.S. - now studying Info. & Comm. Tech at U.U.J.,)

A2 Spanish

Cormac McKeown
(St. John the Baptist P.S. now studying Law & Spanish at Q.U.B.)

A2 Technology

Christopher Smith
(St. Gall's P.S. - now studying Electrical Engineering at Q.U.B.)

The Brother Monaghan Cup
 Presented to the outstanding pupil who entered Senior our School from our associated Secondary Schools.

Cairbre O Cairealláin
(Meanscoil Feirste - now studying at Limerick University.)

Bonn Sheamais Mhic Eachaidh

- Stephen Loughran
(Bunscoil Phobal Feirste - enhancing A2 grades at B.I.F.H.E.)



Sporting Achievements

Gerry Magennis Memorial Award
(Gaelic Footballer of the Year 2006)

Ryan Thibodeau

(St. Kevin's P.S. - now studying History at U.U.C.)

Forresters' Medal (Hurler of the Year 2006)

Christopher McIlhatton

(St. Teresas P.S. - now studying Marketing at U.U.J.)

Bank of Ireland All Stars Football Award

Ryan Thibodeau

(St. Kevin's P.S. - now studying History at U.U.C.)

Bank of Ireland All Stars Hurling Award
Cairbre O Caireallain

Water Polo
(Player of the Year 2006)

Paul Armstrong

((St. Anne's P.S. - now studying Pharmacy at Q.U.B.)

Stephen Loughran

(Bunscoil Phobal Feirste - enhancing A2 grades at B.I.F.H.E.)

*Below: Joe Carlin, Ryan McKeown, Paul Armsrrong,
Daniel Turley & Conor Hamill*



McAUFIELDS



BUTCHERS

*Suppliers of N.I. Quality Assured Grade
A Beef, Lamb & Pork.
Homemade Pies & Lasagne a specialty*

15 Ardoyne Road, Belfast Tel: 028 90391977

Outstanding Performance at A2

Stephen Loughran

- (Bunscoil Phobal Feirste - enhancing A2 grades at B.I.F.H.E.)

Kevin Clarke

- (Holy Trinity P.S. - now Politics with Social Policy at Q.U.B.)

Ciaran McParland

- (Bunscoil Phobal Feirste P.S - now studying International Studies with Spanish at Q.U.B.)

Patrick O'Kane

- (St. John the Baptist P.S. - now studying Finance at Q.U.B.)

Christopher Power

- (St. John the Baptist P.S - now studying Finance at Q.U.B.)



Attendance Awards

Conor Graham

- (St. John the Baptist P.S - now studying Marketing at U.U.J.)

Stephen Bell

- (Holy Trinity P.S. - now studying Biochemistry at Q.U.B.)

Gabriel Brown

- (St. Anne's P.S. - now studying Accountancy at Q.U.B.)

Joseph Watson

- (St. Luke's P.S. - now studying Dentistry at University of Glasgow)



Edmund Rice Perpetual Trophy

Edmund Rice Gold Medal

(Named in honour of the founder of the Christian Brothers)

awarded to

Paul Armstrong

(St. Anne's P.S. - now studying Pharmacy at Q.U.B.)

Best 'A' Level Student 2006

St. Mary's Water Polo

Despite a very turbulent year St. Mary's U-19 Water Polo team won the Senior Ulster Schools Cup - the Canada Trophy for the seventh successive season. The U-16 team also lifted the Bro. Murphy Shield to ensure St. Mary's clean sweep of Ulster titles this year. Both teams won all their games in Ulster.

This year we lost long standing team coach Jim Mc Clean to retirement and team captain Christopher Devlin to injury for most of the season. Despite both these set backs, retaining the Canada trophy was a massive achievement. St. Mary's completed their success undefeated with a hard fought win over a rejuvenated RBAI. A strong performance from keeper Daniel Moore ensured St. Mary's continued dominance of the senior Ulster league.

Earlier in the year, the U-19 team reached the semi final of the Irish senior cup after team captain Christopher Devlin was injured in the first game. Christopher had a fantastic start to the season and is a natural leader, but he only returned from injury for the last game of the season.

Graeme Flanagan, Year 12, has had a massive impact this year at both U-16 and U-19 levels. Graeme has only recently started for the first team, but his contribution in defence has been outstanding. Similarly Year 11 students Matthew Hanna, Stephen Durkan, Calum Whyte, David Mc Geown and Year 10 student Cathal Fitzpatrick look set to secure the future success for St. Mary's water polo teams.

With over 30 year's involvement in school's polo, Mr Jim Mc Clean has retired. Jim Mc Clean was not only a major asset to the successive St. Mary's school polo teams over the years, but he was the driving force behind Ulster schools' polo and he is missed by all those involved. When it came to schools' polo, Jim Mc Clean rewrote the history books. Jim had an unprecedented success with St. Mary's water polo teams through his long stay in charge of the school teams which concluded with two successive grand slams in all major Irish and Ulster competitions. Jim had an amazing insight



The St. Mary's team currently boasts four students Christopher Devlin, Brendan Campfield, Ronan Campfield and Adrian Hanna; all of whom have represented Ireland at various levels. Both Brendan and Adrian recently travelled to Portugal and Poland to represent the Irish U-17 team.

The U-16's retained the Ulster title lifting the Bro. Murphy Shield in May having earlier reached the semi-finals of the Irish Cup.

into any game, making important and difficult decisions to ensure the school's success and the pupils' enjoyment.

The St. Mary's polo wishes Jim all the best in his retirement, a true legend in his own right.

In Year 8 and Year 9 there already appears to be a core of talented players who will be pushing for places on next year's teams. Training for all students interested in polo is held every Monday from 3.30-4.30.



GEOGRAPHY

Year 10 have a 'Fun Pack' time in Tayto studying Economic Activity

In December our school visited the Tayto Factory. Everyone was looking forward to seeing how the crisps were made and how Tayto got them to taste so good! When we arrived in Tandragee on that winter day we were told all the rules and safety tips. We were made to wear aprons and funny looking hats. We got a tour of the factory and were shown all of the different types of potatoes and what type of crisps they were used for.

As we made our way around the factory we reached a point where all of the crisps poured out. We got to try freshly made crisps and onion rings. The tour guide explained to us how a factory works and showed us the different inputs, processes and outputs in the Tayto Factory. After we finished our tour we were asked a question to win a multipack of crisps. We all answered correctly and made our way back to St Mary's with happy faces and a better understanding of how a factory actually works!

Peter Forde 10B

Tourism

Their pink, chubby faces
And their clicks
Their awful strange accents
And the buses that go by

Their flip-flops and cameras
They're all just sheep
They took it too far
You can see the false charm seep

And behold! Dear tourists
The life span's end is now
Abandon our dear coast
And we'll watch the beaches die

We'll turn off the lights
Of the rusted mile
We've grown too much on tourism
It only lasts a while

Owen Brady - Year 9

A Sense of Place

Congratulations to all the students from Years 8, 9, 10 & 11 who took part in the Geography Department's Christmas Quizzes. Each final was competitively contested by three finalists from each class.

This year's winners were 8G, 9F, 10B and 11A.

Three Year 11 students recently represented St. Mary's in the World-wise Quiz held in Queen's University. The quiz is contested by all the top schools in the North of Ireland and the St. Mary's boys once more put on a very impressive display.

Q. What has a mouth, but does not eat
and a bed, but does not sleep?

A. A River

Year 9 Tourism Competition

This year all Yr 9 geography students entered a tourist brochure into a very special competition with the winner receiving a twenty pounds voucher for HMV. Each student entered the competition with an ICT based tourist brochure.

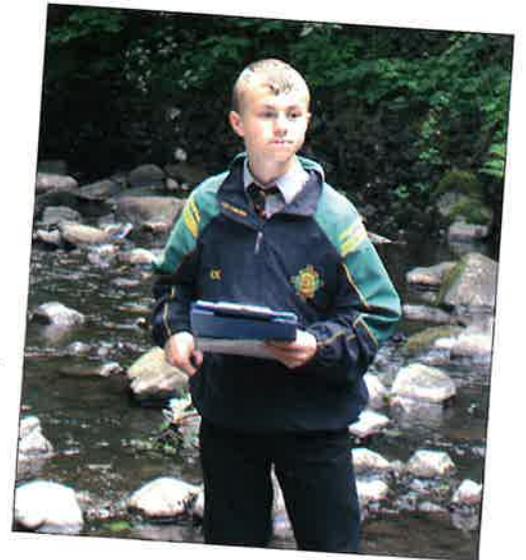
However the clear winner with a guide to London was Paul Robinson 9F. Paul produced an outstanding piece of work. Well done Paul! Paul is definitely a future geography star in the making.



Year 9 River Study

During the months of May and June each Year 9 geography class visited the Colin Glen Forest Park to undertake a detailed study of the Colin River. The Colin River is the second largest tributary to the River Lagan. The source of the river is along the side of the Black Mountain from where it flows through West Belfast and Dunmurry before entering the River Lagan at Seymour Hill.

Over the past number of years, the Colin Glen Trust has tailored a detailed river study to suit our year nine students. The students themselves gain an excellent insight into how to conduct fieldwork and each year they return to the classroom with excellent results to develop a project.



into
twenty
petition

Paul
Well
making.

Year 13 Fieldwork Murlough Bay

As part of their A/S studies the Year 13 Geography students once more visited Murlough Bay in Co. Down with Mr Mc Flynn and Mr Watson. The dune system itself dates back to the end of the last ice age and is one of the best examples of a natural dune system to be found in the North of Ireland.

Murlough is run by the National Trust and offers our students an excellent opportunity to develop their geographical skills. As always a great day was had by all.

The students collected detailed results which they will use in their A/S and A2 exams. The skills developed by the students are also aimed at preparing them for the world of work.



In March
Program
about se
Sentinus
the UK.

The progr
way, the
The day b
for the va
- which f
assigned
Work We
Training C

Further a
enterprise
and costi
their adv

The seco
products.
promote
competiti
wane som
force del
untidy 'fa

Production
and the p

Congratul
experience

Business Insight Conference

In March this year the Business Studies Department hosted the Business Insight Programme with the aim of increasing the level of understanding that young people have about self-employment and enterprise. The one-day programme was presented by Sentinus - one of the largest providers of partnerships between education and industry in the UK.

The programme was aimed at Year 12 pupils, demonstrating, in an exciting and interactive way, the basic principles of running a business.

The day began with a team-building exercise to help familiarise the groups in preparation for the various activities they would undertake together when running their small business - which for the purpose of our day was that of a Badge Manufacturer. Each team was also assigned an advisor. We were delighted to have had representatives from local industry - Work West, Ulster Bank, Wastebeater, Workforce Training Services and St Mary's Teacher Training College.

Further activities included the marketing, production and finance plans associated with enterprise. Students were encouraged to think about the importance of research, promotion and costing of such a business venture. Some groups produced superb 'jingles' as part of their advertising campaign!

The second half of the day began with all groups engaged in the production of their products. Our industry advisors were assigned the role of buyers - waiting for teams to promote their products to them and accepting only those goods of a high standard. As competition intensified and pressure mounted with the close of day looming, quality did wane somewhat! Health and Safety Officers (aka Mrs Gillespie and Mr Moyes) were out in force delivering fines to those not complying with the Health and Safety at Work Act - untidy 'factory' areas and potential hazards not acceptable!!

Production lasted for an hour after which there was a general overview of the day's events and the presentation of prizes to all involved.

Congratulations to all who participated and made the day such a fun and enjoyable experience.



Call in today for a test, new glasses or advice. Appointment not always necessary.

- Eye Examination by fully qualified optometrists
- Free test for many NHS Groups
- Wide range of new frames to suit all tastes designer to budget
- Contact Lens fitting service
- Children go free
- Parking at rear of building



Dynan
OPTICIANS

Diarmuid Dynan Bsc (Hons) MCOptom,
202E Andersonstown Road, Belfast BT11 9EB
Tel / Fax: 028 9062 8844



Business Breakfast

February 2007 was designated Management Month in Northern Ireland and to mark the occasion a number of local organisations, including Business for Business (B4B), Institute of Business Advisors (IBA) and Invest NI hosted the Business Breakfast Series in the Kings Hall Conference Centre. The month began, as it did end, with such an event.

The Business Studies Department were once again privileged to be invited to participate in the event, organised by Joe McCormack, a past pupil of St Mary's, and currently head of the Institute of Directors. 25 Year 13 and 14 Business Studies students attended the event.

For business personnel it offered a structured networking environment for those wishing to seek out and create new business opportunities in an open and relaxed environment. One Year 13 student, Peter Burke, grasped the opportunity to network his business idea with the distribution of business cards. For our other 'A' level Business Studies students it was a superb opportunity to sample life in the real world of Business. An

added advantage (apart from the croissants and strawberries) was an opportunity to listen to inspirational leaders. The first Business Breakfast speaker was Peter Hunter, author of 'Breaking the Mould'. His message to entrepreneurs and budding ones alike was to listen to and look after your workforce - your key personnel. He finished aptly with a variation of Delboy's old saying "He who cares wins".

Unfazed by the very early 7am starts the pupils were very eager to return to the second event to listen to Donegal Entrepreneur Jennie Timoney, founder of Dolittle Sandwiches- now one of the largest providers of sandwiches in Ireland. Jenni spoke at length about the highs and lows of starting out and trying to expand in business.

During the question and answer session the pupils took the opportunity to test their business studies theory against the experiences of real business. It was a thoroughly enjoyable event, confirming the value of our strong links with industry, as a means of bringing the real world into the classroom.



The C
" Bu
shou
expe
thos
Enter
this.

In No
Studi
Lisbu
inspi
capa
of w

The
desp

Zone
The
sett
ever
and

Zone
Stud
deve
reco
effic
man
strat

Young Enterprise

Young People - Go For It

The CCEA specification for Business Studies at GCSE states " Business Studies is a dynamic subject and students should be involved in activities, through which they may experience the decision making process which is faced by those involved in the real world of business". Young Enterprise NI provides opportunities for students to do this.

In November 2006 our Year 11 and Year 12 GCSE Business Studies students set off for Lagan Valley Leisureplex, Lisburn for a fun yet active one-day event aimed at inspiring and equipping them with the skills and capabilities needed for enterprise, business and the world of work.

The students were grouped on arrival and quickly despatched to each of the six zones:

Zone 1 - Sonic DJ Academy

The founder was on hand to share his experience of setting up the business. A popular zone with our pupils - everyone getting the opportunity to display their DJ skills and work with some of the music technology equipment.

Zone 2 - Product development

Students gained an understanding of the process of the development of a successful product. It included recognition of the importance of establishing a need, efficient and attractive design, choice of materials, cost of manufacture and effective marketing and distribution strategies.



Zone 3 - Enterprise in Action (hosted by Carolyn Stewart U105)

Students were given the opportunity to think up, design, plan, build and promote a model for their prototype product. Problem solving, team working, finding out that you can't always get what you want, changing plans etc are all the sort of things you encounter in running your own business. Some great prizes awarded here for great inventions!



Young Enterprise

Young People - Go For It *contd.*

Zone 4 - Cinemagic

Students learnt about the various opportunities available for young people in the film industry, how to start an animation company and how to access resources.

Zone 5 - Product Marketing

The 'Mars attack' workshop was a fun and interactive session that saw everything from Mars Bars to Ipod Nanos flying at the audience. The challenge here was to highlight a target market and then come up with a new product, strap-line, and poster to attack it!

Zone 6 - Omlet

Creator of the phenomenally successful EGLU designer henhouse, Omlet revealed that a cracking idea is only the start of keeping a business sunny side up! Pupils heard how 4 twenty-somethings with no business experience are hatching millions.

A highly practical, activity based enjoyable learning programme.



Young Mathematician



This year we had a successful number of entries at all levels in the schools' UK Mathematics Challenge.

At Senior Level Aidan McCullough was successful in achieving the best in the school award and entry to the next stage of the of competing against the best Young Mathematician in the UK

At Intermediate Level 20 candidates received certificates ranging from Gold, Silver and Bronze.

As in previous years there was the usual enthusiasm in the Junior school with up to 70 Year 8 and 9 students involved.



"Los
refrán
pues
sucur
magi
la ex
duran
viven
mi
conve
el no
satisf
es cie
un r
instit
dudan
discip
la pri
de ca
se
instit

De es
que t

Spanish Department



Stuart Smyth, Michael McMahon, Brendan Barnes, Barry Rooney, Conor Wilkinson, Michael Allison, Darren Ward, Robert Gilespie & Martin Brownlee pictured with Ana Laura Martínez Romero, our Spanish Language Assistant 2006 - 2007

UNA EXPERIENCIA INOLVIDABLE

Por: Ana Laura Martínez

"Los viajes ilustran" cuenta un viejo refrán mexicano y es muy cierto, pues no hay conocimiento que sucumba y se haga perpetuo ante la magia de la práctica. Así pues, al vivir la experiencia en carne propia y durante el recuento e inventario de vivencias tan solo puedo decir que mi estancia como auxiliar de conversación del idioma Español en el norte de Irlanda fue más que satisfactoria...MARAVILLOSA. Si bien es cierto que al principio significaba un reto para mi trabajar en un instituto para chicos solamente, dudando un poco del sistema de disciplina, mi percepción cambió en la primera sesión al descubrir la casta de caballeros y hombres de bien que se están formando en esta institución.

De esta forma, tengo la convicción de que toda estancia en el extranjero se

torna mucho más placentera y cómoda al tener amigos y anfitriones que la faciliten, lo que me sucedió al conocer a todo el personal del departamento de Español especialmente y por supuesto a toda la planta docente de St. Mary's, quienes con su trato diario, su calor humano y hospitalidad sin igual lograron hacer de Belfast mi segundo hogar.

A mi regreso a México, me iré con el equipaje repleto de buenas opiniones acerca de este país, de su gente, de su cultura, de su historia, de sus paisajes, de su lengua y todas sus implicaciones, y sobretodo del impresionante aprecio que Irlanda siente por mi país lo que significa el nacimiento de una fraternidad intercultural de alto alcance histórico. Asimismo debo hacer hincapié en el compromiso enorme que para el

auxiliar de conversación es imperativo realizar, y el tiempo y dedicación en la organización de las clases prácticas son fundamentales, es decir, tocar sus vidas y ver juntos el éxito y progreso que logran al realizar sus objetivos, pues nada es más remunerable que una sonrisa satisfactoria después de un examen práctico.

"Siempre tener tiempo para los alumnos", es el consejo que doy a mi sucesor, y aprovechar al máximo el privilegio de trabajar con profesores de primera línea, aprender de ellos, trabajar codo a codo, entonces el resultado será excelente sin lugar a dudas.

Solo me resta dejar el corazón en este país, no sin antes agradecer por la oportunidad otorgada que más que un compromiso para mí significó la realización de mis sueños...

European Day of Languages

On 26th September, to celebrate European Day of Languages, there were many activities in St. Mary's.

Year 8 pupils, in collaboration with the Art Department, produced colourful and imaginative posters to celebrate languages, which were displayed in the school foyer.

All teachers and pupils were encouraged to use greetings throughout the day in as many European languages as possible. However, we're still not sure if "'bout ye!" qualifies.....

Some classes participated in a Modern Languages quiz and learned poems and songs. A group of Year 14 pupils combined a Continental Breakfast with a Macmillan Coffee Morning to raise funds in aid of Action Cancer.

European Day of Languages was a great success as it combined learning with fun - as it should be!

Mrs J. McEvoy
Head of Spanish



Barcelona 2007

The Educational Visit to Barcelona was a resounding success.

The pupils' behaviour was exemplary and the 'naughty seat' on the coach remained unoccupied for the whole trip!

Although the weather wasn't what we had expected, enthusiasm was never dampened. It was a real joy to watch the pupils' faces as they experienced a snapshot of Spanish life, whether it was sampling new food, people-watching on plazas or visiting Camp Nou for the first time.

The hotel staff and other guests were impressed by the boys' good humour and enthusiasm. Between organised activities, they had an opportunity for a swim in the hotel pool and I have never seen Spanish people leave a pool as quickly as when 48 St. Mary's boys jumped in!

The highlight for many was the match at Camp Nou and from looking at the photos and reading the selection of articles below, you could be forgiven for thinking that it was exclusively a Football trip - I can

assure parents that there was a cultural side too!

A huge thank you to the staff who generously gave up part of their Easter holidays to accompany the pupils - Miss Mervyn, Miss Lawless, Mr McGreevy, Mr Armstrong and Mr McFlynn.

Miss Maria Morris, the Assistant Bursar, as always, generously gave of her time with unfailing good humour, in order to help with the financial planning.
¡Muchísimas gracias a todos!

Mrs J. McEvoy - Head of Spanish



Dream on Amigos...

Spanish Trip

I think that the trip to Barcelona was an experience to remember. Going away with your friends from your class for five days is something that won't be forgotten. For me, I think the highlight of the trip was going to Port Aventura theme park. Going on all the rides was great fun especially the Dragon Khan - one of the most amazing roller coasters in Europe.

Another great thing about the trip was going to watch Barcelona and Real Mallorca play against each other at the Nou Camp. The game finished 1-0 to Barcelona. The day before we got a tour of the ground which was amazing. The hotel was fine and going into Salou in the evening was good. One day we had a tour of Barcelona Cathedral. Oh, and one of the nights when

we were in the hotel I poured 7-up over one of my roommates from my class. That was funny. If I was given half a chance to go back, I definitely would.

Mark McCaffrey 9C

Barcelona Trip 2007

¡Hola!

Our school recently travelled to Barcelona and the highlight of our trip was when we visited the Nou Camp.

In the morning we were picked up by the coach and were dropped off at the Nou Camp. The first place we visited was the players' changing rooms, which were massive and each locker had the player's number on it.

Then we walked out on to the pitch and looked up at the stadium. From where we were standing the stadium looked massive. Then we walked back through the stadium to look at all the cups Barcelona had won throughout the years.

On Sunday 15th April we went back to the stadium, but this time to watch a match. Barcelona were to face Real Mallorca at their home stadium. Everyone in the crowd thought it would be an easy match for Barcelona but it was far from that. It was 89 minutes of frustration for Barcelona until Frank Rijkaard put Javier Pedro Saviola on for the last five minutes and it was he who sent the Mallorcan team back home. When Saviola scored, the crowd were ecstatic. When the referee blew the final whistle, the crowd cheered again as Barcelona got the three points.

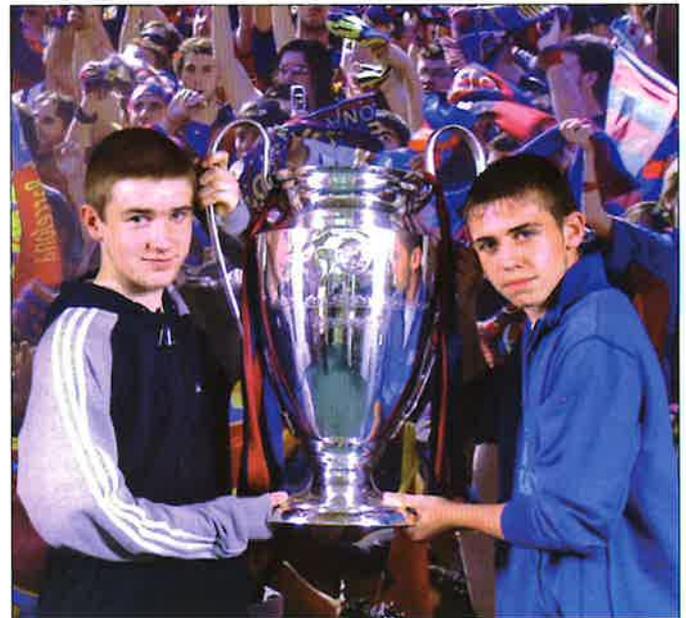
The match was over and that was the highlight of our school trip to Barcelona in 2007.

¡Hasta luego!

Ryan Christie 10D



*Ryan Christie & Michael Montgomery
Barca Youth Team 2009*



Conor Mulholland & James Crilly - Olé, Olé, Olé, Olé



Barcelona 2007

On Saturday 14th April St. Mary's got a guided tour of Barcelona before going to the Nou camp, Barcelona's football stadium. We arrived outside the stadium and everyone on the bus looked at it in awe. The Nou Camp was so big it took the coach 20 minutes to get round it. Everyone rushed as fast as they could out of the bus. We got our tickets and away we went. We walked in through a small museum and then into the Nou Camp. The first thing we saw was the trophy room, there was so much.

The teachers told us to go round in groups so we split up and went our own ways. We saw everything in the stadium including the changing rooms, and we even got close to the pitch. When you arrive onto the track beside the pitch you look into the stands and written in Spanish are the Catalan words 'Mes Que Un Club' which in English means 'more than a club'. You come back in and view so much more stuff. After touring the stadium you finally come to the museum and the best bit is the Champions' League trophy which you can get a photo with. We come to the shop and it was massive with two floors of official merchandise.

We spent so much time at the Nou Camp it's an experience I will never forget and then knowing we were coming back the next day for a match to watch them playing, the experience was minted.

Port Aventura was very very big and it had a lively atmosphere along with being lots of fun. It had huge rides and attractions. It also had lots of restaurants so if you got hungry you had to walk no more than 10 feet. It was a mixture of parks as well because there was a huge water park but also water rides were in the

amusement section of the park.

The highlights were the Dragon Khan, a huge roller coaster, and the water rides. It was also filled with lots of stalls so you could pick things up that you might need or want in the park. One of the main things about the park was being with your mates. It was a great trip. I would go again and one other thing that made the day good was that the weather was brilliant and you were allowed to walk about the park and do as you liked without having to stay with a teacher but you had to stay in groups of at least 3 which was still good.

These are some of the things that made the trip a great experience. There are other things that made the trip good like Las Ramblas, a huge street filled with shops that you could get things for a good price like real football tops that were cheap. The hotel was very good, it had a games room, swimming pool and was only a 5 minute walk from the beach. The whole trip was good, it was worth going on and everyone who went would agree with me.

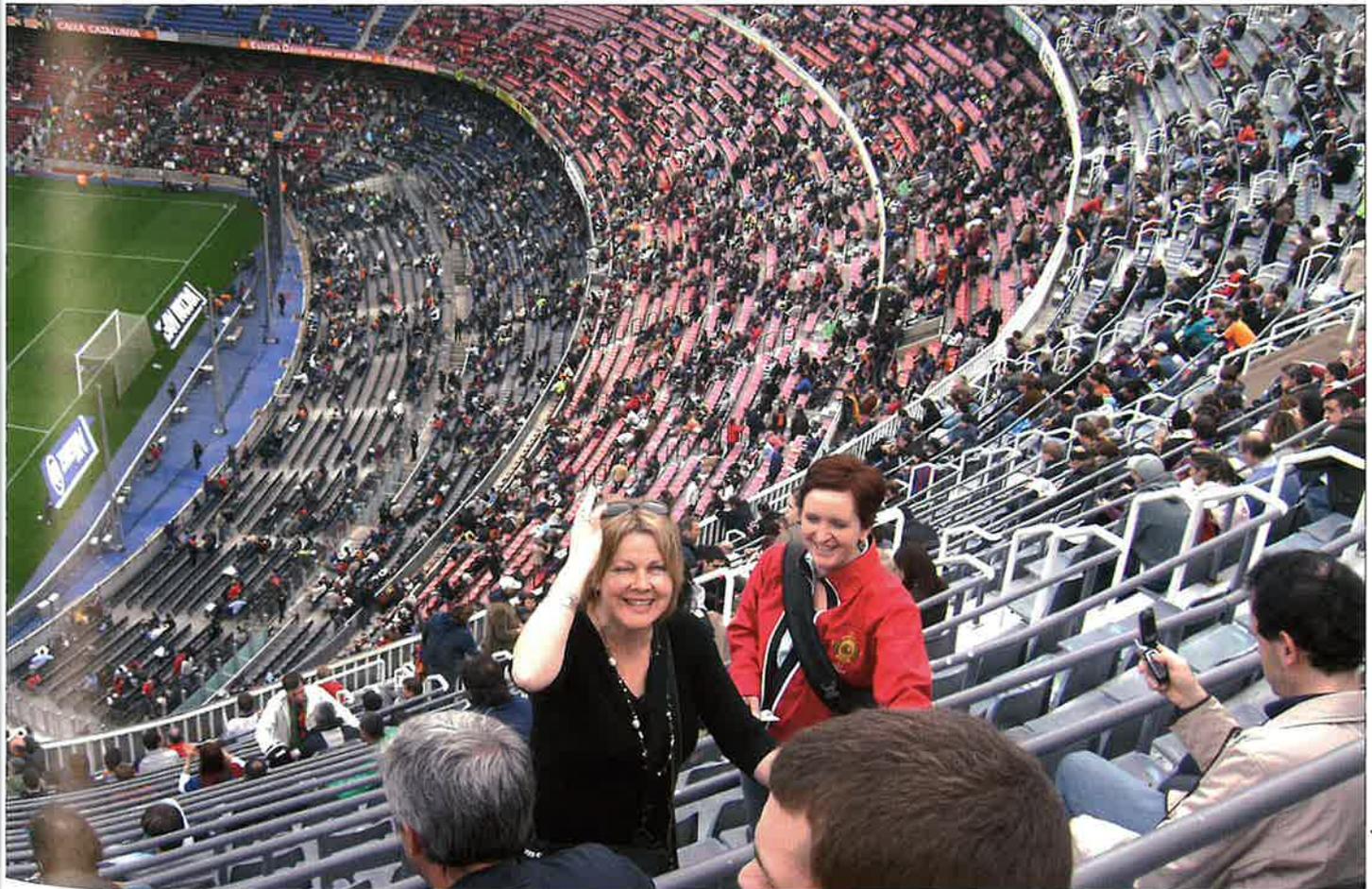
James Crilly & Michael Montgomery 100



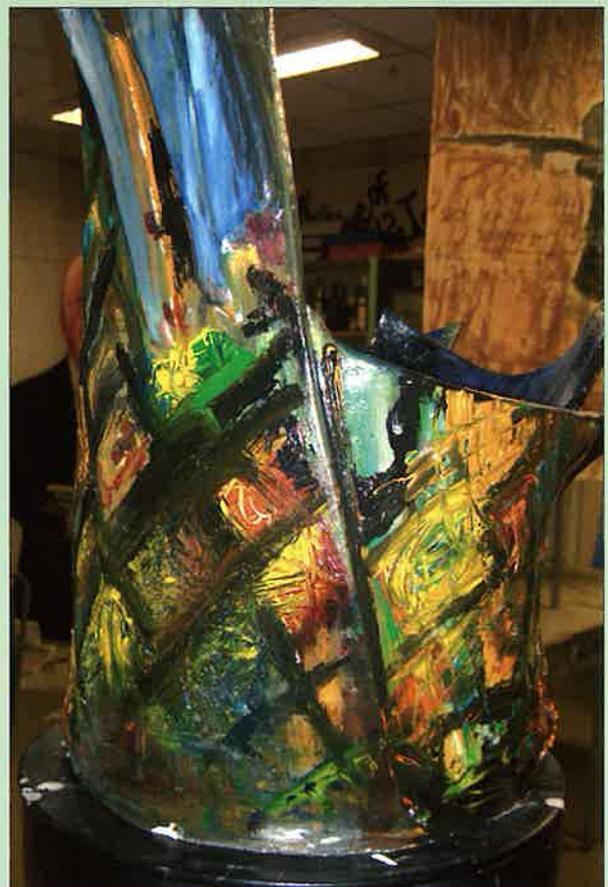
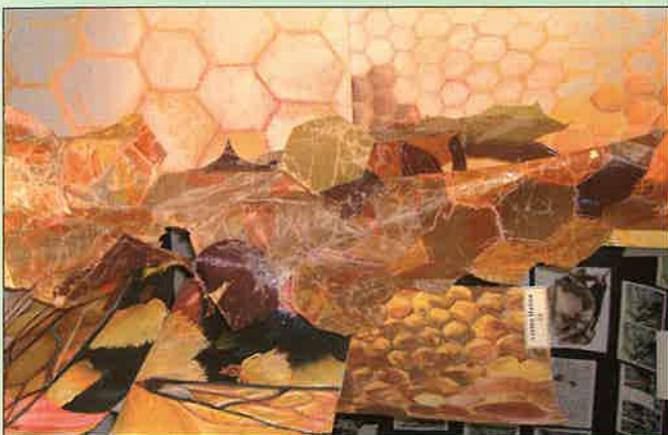
and
could
e of
. It
you
n
like
get
ap.
pool
trip
would



y 100



Art Work



In M
 acco
 from
 trav
 imm
 app
 extr
 toge
 need
 ques
 we v
 the
 refle
 real
 expo
 cont
 agai
 our
 mis
 und
 Chr
 brin
 com
 pref
 birt

If a

br
 he
 b

Proj
 is a
 just
 the
 peop
 libe
 Gut
 God
 the
 and
 com
 last
 rela
 live
 com
 cha
 mor
 acti
 conc
 don
 copp
 whi
 perp
 the
 rich

Zambia 2007

In March I was privileged to accompany a group of volunteers from St. Mary's CBGS, who travelled to Zambia as part of an immersion experience. To fully appreciate and understand the extraordinary two weeks we spent together in Zambia I feel it is necessary to address two important questions, what we did? And why we went? I will attempt to examine the latter first. During a group reflection (in the second week) we realised that our immersion experience should be seen as a contribution to the wider struggle against injustice and oppression in our world. For this reason our mission to Zambia should be understood, in the full spirit of the Christian Brothers ethos, of bringing the gospel values of compassion, justice and "a preferential option for the poor," to birth in reality.

If a man has enough to live on, and yet when he sees his brother in need shuts up his heart against him, how can it be said that the divine love dwells in him.

(1 John 3:17-18)

Project Zambia is not a charity; it is a movement seeking to bring justice and liberation to some of the poorest and most forgotten people on our planet - as the liberation theologian Gustavo Gutierrez put it, "to know (love) God is to do justice". If we reduce the great work that St. Mary's staff and pupils (supported by the local community) have made over the last five years, building relationships and improving the lives of those living in the Misisi compound, to nothing more than charity, we run the risk of being more interested in the charitable actions we perform than in the concrete persons for whom they are done. Charity not only copperfastens the unjust structures which keep the poor in a state of perpetual misery, it fails to address the fundamental question are "we" rich because they are "poor"?



“I know that God has given us the use of goods, but only as far as it is necessary; and He has determined that the use be common. It is absurd and disgraceful for one to live magnificently and luxuriously when so many are hungry”.
(St Clement).

The purpose of our journey to Zambia was two-fold. Firstly, we learned how to live and work with each other as members of a community. Secondly, we all contributed to improving the living conditions of Lusaka's poor through commitment and a genuine solidarity which strives to understand their situation and embrace their struggle.

Now to the question of what we actually do in Zambia? The first day we arrived in Lusaka we travelled, as a group, to the St. Lawrence centre. It was hard to imagine that only five years ago this centre was nothing more than a wasteland with little sign of life. Today it is a symbol of hope, with a school that accommodates hundreds of children, pumps providing clean (cholera-free) water, a canteen and a fully functioning bakery, which ensure that every child goes home with food in his/her belly. The St Lawrence centre became one of our favourite places. It was here that we frequently interacted with many of the teachers, workers and the children, making many new friends in the process.



During our second visit to the St. Lawrence centre we separated ourselves into two groups. One group (in co-operation with the local workers) cleared a specific area of land which will, in the near future, be used for the construction of a medical centre while the second group helped build the foundations for a piggery.

When these tasks were completed we turned our attention to painting the bakery and the newly built shower blocks. After we finished working for the day our priority was to play football with the local children.

Midway through our first week Peter Tembo, the co-ordinator of the centre, brought us into the Misisi compound to witness for ourselves the place, where the people we had been working and

playing alongside, called home. I have never experienced anything as close to hell in my life. I was, despite my preparation, shocked, appalled and indignant at the conditions these people had been forced to live in. Concrete huts, the smell of raw sewage in the air; babies crawling through heaps of rubbish and decay, eighty-thousand souls conveniently hidden from the obvious pockets of wealth and opulence on show in and around the town centre.

During our time in Zambia we also spent time at the Kabwata orphanage which cares for over forty children, many of whom have lost both their parents to the HIV/AIDS epidemic. The Kabwata orphanage is run by Angela Miyanda a local woman who has worked very closely with Project Zambia since it's origins over five





years ago. Before entering the orphanage I had imagined that it would be a very depressing place considering that many of the young children themselves were HIV positive. To my surprise it was yet another emblem of hope, love and compassion in the face of great adversity, every child that I met was well looked after, happy and full of life. We understood that without the orphanage many of these children would probably be on the street or dead. Kabwata gave them a future which they otherwise would not have.



Over the last few years Project Zambia has been able to provide the orphanage with basic necessities such as clothes and medical equipment as well as helping Mrs. Miyanda meet the overall running costs, which includes the purchasing of food and the covering of staff wages. It would be fair to say that every person who embarked on this incredible journey

to Zambia (07) will remember their experiences forever. Zambia opened our minds to the absurdity of a world that allows so many to suffer so that an elite few can live extravagantly, yet, it opened our hearts to the possibility that another world is possible.

A world based on co-operation and compassion as opposed to power and self-interest (greed). We learned the importance of doing whatever we can (no matter how little) to help the people of Misisi change their situation.

Many of the thirteen pupils who travelled to Zambia have decided that they will return in the summer of 2008.

I think that this is proof that the immersion experience is necessary if we are to see our role in Zambia as more than simply charity.

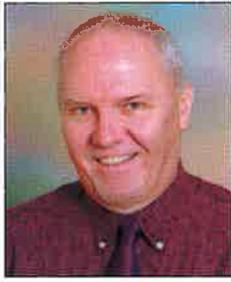
Mr T Mc C.



Teaching Staff 2006 - 2007



Mr K. Burke
Principal



Mr F. Woods
Vice Principal
Psychology



Mr J. Sheerin
Vice Principal
History



Mr E. McFlynn
Senior Teacher
Geography



Mr J. Martin
Senior Teacher



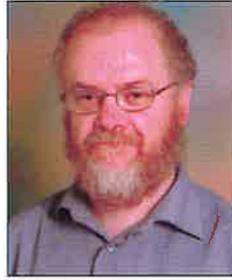
Mrs S. Devlin
Head of French
Senior Teacher



Mr F. Manning
Head of Science



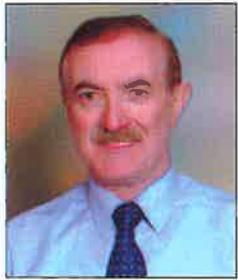
Mr S. Crilly
English



Mr H. McBarron
Mathematics



Mrs B. Woods
Head of Art
Year Head



Mr L. McAleese
Assistant Head
of Science



Mr E. Collins
Head of Careers
French - Year Head



Mr D. Campfield
English



Mr C. Monaghan
Maths/Computer Studies
Key Stage III Maths



Mr E. McToal
Head of PE



Mr H. McGettigan
PE/E.R. Induction



Mrs D. Tohill
Assistant Head of Science
Senior School Year Head



Mrs J. McEvoy
Head of Spanish



Mr G. Quigg
English
Key Stage III English



Dr M. Donnelly
Chemistry



Mr D. Armstrong
Mathematics
Head of Computing



Mr T. Austin
PE
Year Head



Mrs M. Jennings
English



Mr J. Heaney
Head of Technology

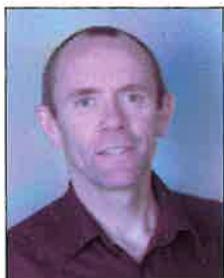


Dr A. Donaldson
K.S. III R.E.

Teaching Staff 2006 - 2007



Mrs F. Crookes
Religion/Psychology
Year Head



Mr K. Morgan
Mathematics



Ms G. Curran
Biology



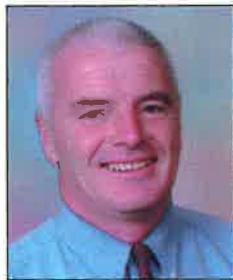
Mr D. Mahon
Technology



Mr D. McNeill
PE



Mr C. McCann
Physics



Dr T. Shannon
Biology
Year Head



Ms C. Morris
Head of Music



Mr T. Murphy
Head of Politics/PE



Mrs B. Breen
Religion



Miss J. Mervyn
Spanish/French



Miss O. Convery
Mathematics
Head of I.T.



Mrs M. Lewis
English



Mr M. Watson
Head of Geography



Mrs C. Gillespie
Head of Business Studies



Mrs C. McCabe
Mathematics/I.C.T.



Mr J. McGreevy
History



Mr M. Robinson
Head of Religion



Dr K. Robinson
Chemistry



Miss A. M. Doherty
Chemistry



Mr P. Lavery
Drama / English
Head of Drama



Mr G. O'Connor
Head of Mathematics



Mrs L. Cleary
Biology



Mrs M. B. Byrne
Biology



Mr V. Murphy
Technology

Teaching Staff 2006 - 2007



Mr M. Leydon
Maths / Computers



Mrs M. Farag
Biology



Mr M. Greene
Head of Irish



Mr R. Herron
Irish



Ms L. McGonagle
Art



Mrs U. Hughes
English



Ms A. Burrows
Geography



Mrs L. Gourley
English



Ms D. Murphy
Music



Mrs J. Carron
Art



Mr P Tully
Politics



Mr A Smyth
Maths



Mr S Moyes
Business Studies/ICT



Miss A Byrne
English/Drama



Miss C Stitt
English

Administration Staff 2007 - 2008



Mr D. Finnegan
Bursar



Mrs M Johnston
Executive Office
Examinations



Miss M. Morris
Payroll Officer



Mr P. Green
Librarian



Miss L. McAllister
Principal's P.A.



Miss P. Magill
Telephonist &
Receptionist

TECHNICIANS & LABORATORY ASSISTANTS



Mrs P. McMahon
Chemistry



Ms T. Thompson
Biology



Ms O Dempsey
Physics



Mr S. Smart
Computers



Mr D. Malone
Technology



Mr M Hemsworth
Reprographics



Mr. G. Vernon
Study Supervisor



Mr. J. McBurney
Caretaker



Mr T. Doherty
Buildings Maintenance



Mr J. McGarry
Grounds Maintenance



Mrs D Hamilton
Art

Lit

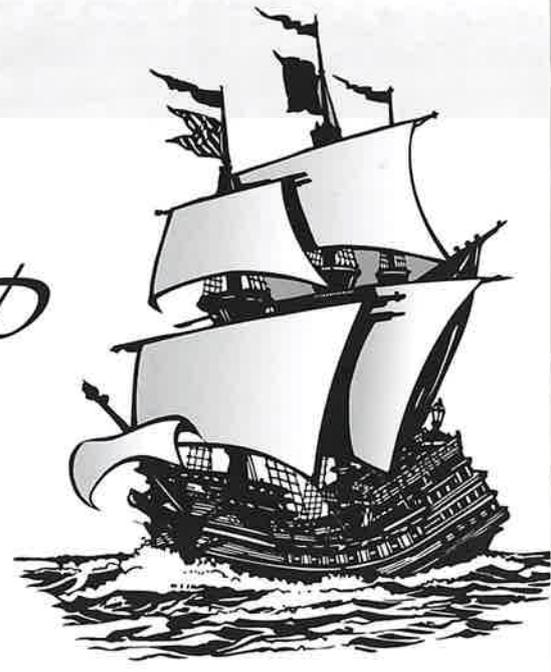
The smog-like thick black cloud-like, surface of the smog cold Spanish was etched which was

Candle light windows of The mist bo as if not wa were begin hostile tow choppy wav against it a deep dark s had droppe frosty and t be made ou was to be s appeared hi below the s like it had b smothering was to be s moonlight, along the cl heart stoppi swiftly mov the mist aw to eradicate

The ship wa many rough damage evi wars also. middle and infested anchor was never-endin stained in p dripped ont of the boat but was dor The ship wa in the mast seemed to r the ship wa



The Ship



Gonagle



arron



stitt



Magill
phonist &
tionist



worth
phics



ton

smog-like mist hovered above the dark black waters. It was smokey and mud-like, creeping slowly along the face of the sea, like an unknown beast. The smog crept towards the Galleon, an old Spanish ship. The word "el Zuniga" was etched into the side of the ship, which was taken as the old boat's name.

A candle light blinked from the circular windows of the cabins beneath the deck. The mist bound the boat to one position, if not wanting it to leave. The waters were beginning to get aggressive and hostile towards the bruised ship, with the choppy waves hitting the side, splashing against it and being sucked down into the deep dark sea again. The temperature had dropped; the cliff sides had become rocky and the formation of icicles could be made out from the distance. No life was to be seen outside and the ship appeared hidden within a blanket of mist below the sharp cliffs. The sky was black, like it had been covered with a smothering sheet of darkness. No light was to be seen except that of the moonlight, and the candles. The bushes along the cliff quivered, as if they felt the heart stopping temperatures. A breeze wiftly moved along the water, blowing the mist away slightly, but it was too thick to eradicate completely.

The ship was old as if it had been through many rough conditions and by the damage evident from the port-side, many masts were also. The mast was torn in the middle and the wood was weak, damp and infested with termites. The ship's anchor was dropped to the bottom of the never-ending sea. The masts were stained in patches, as if blood had been dripped onto them. The surrounding area of the boat was too quiet to be peaceful, but was dominated by an eerie silence. The ship was badly damaged. The holes in the masts and broken life boats seemed to reflect on the cannon battles the ship was involved in long ago. The

ship was on the verge of sinking, if it had not been for the mist compelling it to float for longer.

On board there was a shadow of a man reflected by the dim candlelight. He was moving about, muttering words to himself that echoed in the deafening silence. He was tall and chubby with an expression of arrogance on his face. He had long black hair, and a matching beard. He wore shabby rags as clothes and could have been mistaken for a tramp, despite the fact he had a giant Spanish boat and a jet-black eye patch. This was a pirate. He had scars around his face, blade scars that looked painful. This reinforced his arrogant expression. He lived on his boat and caught fish from the sea with great difficulty. The waves began to get harder, bashing against the boat and swaying the pirate. It was hard to know if the pirate was swaying from the effects of the waves, or the effects of the rum on his body. A storm was approaching, as the pirate could see the lightning through the small window. He was aggressive by the sound of his voice, as he cursed the lightning. He was clearly a person who would be hard to reason with. He looked like a giant with a long black coat hanging on his shoulders. He rummaged through an old dusty cupboard in the cabin and took out a small silver flask and began to gulp the liquid inside. His home smelt of musky dampness and the bottom deck was crawling with rats. The ship swayed and the pirate staggered like a wounded beast. It would have been hard to sleep with the boat rocking at the control of the sea and waves, and this was evident by the pirate's appearance of sleep deprivation. He appeared to have dark black bags. The pirate was impatient which was shown by his clumsiness and his signs of loneliness were evident. His sleeping cabin was cramped and gave the sickly impression of claustrophobia. He

wore torn black leather boots and his laces were always untied. The boards along the boat creaked loudly when he walked, like a screeching animal. Every minute, he could hear the thunder boom in the sky, like an explosion filling the sky. He had a bag of gold coins that lay on his table, glistening against the flickering candle light. The cobwebs in the corner of his room made the place look creepy and distasteful. You could tell the coins were from raids on other ships that the pirate had successfully accomplished. The water and waves surged towards the boat like an angry god was controlling them, and the wind howled like a werewolf. It was a rough night for the pirate, the worst one he had encountered in a long while.

Daylight was penetrating the clouds as the waves withdrew back into the ocean. The sun's vibrant rays struck the side of the boat. It almost seemed like the rays went straight through the weak wood, and hit the pirate while he slept. The pirate woke abruptly with the same dozy look upon his dirty face and began to do his daily, monotonous routine. He lifted the anchor lazily from the bottom of the sea, with help from a lever and opened his sails. The ship drifted with the current of the water into the horizon as the icicles on the cliff side thawed in the sunlight, and the ship became a mere speck on the ocean.

Conor Richmond 12D





George Best

As soon as I came into the world I knew I had been give a gift. I had jet black hair, dazzling blue eyes and a right foot sculpted by God. Every attribute was toned to perfection. All summed up in two simple words my mother chose; 'George Best!' My surname was ironic as it told you what I would become, 'the Best.'

I can remember an admirer of my work describing my entrance onto the pitch. He declared, "When George stepped out onto the pitch with his team mates, it was like watching an orchestra of Angels, with George conducting the other players with supremacy." This is one of the biggest compliments I have ever gained, as I was only twenty one at the time.

When I played it was like my feet had been hand crafted in Utopia. I used to run down the wings with such elegance. On 13th March, in a match against rival opposition, Liverpool, I have fond memories of the man I marked. After the match he said to me, "I'm so glad to finally meet you George. All I saw of you the whole match was your heels as you ran down the line."

When I touched the ball the crowd all stood up, expecting something astonishing to happen. I sent a volt of positive electricity through them.

I was a hypnotist when I had the ball. I lured the crowd into watching my mesmerizing skills. I used to describe my feet as magnets, and the ball as metal.

When I was only eighteen I can recall my first ever write up in 'The Manchester Evening News,' "Watching George was

exhilarating. He had phenomenal pace which left defenders in the distance. He could pick the ball up from the halfway line and exquisitely chip it over even the best of keepers. Everyone watched with awe as he crafted another perfect play. George had such outstanding skill. He could curl the ball with his magnificent right foot and make it come back like a boomerang."

On the 19th May 1968 the greatest night of my life arrived, the European Cup Final. It was only right that I should wrap up the game with my trademark move. On the grandest stage of them all, in front of forty thousand Benfica fans I rounded the keeper and slotted the ball home.

Off the pitch I was no different. I was elegant in everyway, except one. I liked alcohol a little to much for my own good. I was so popular, so I was constantly invited to every big event and all parties. My weakness for drink was my only flaw. I could control a ball travelling at 90mph but I could not control the amount of vodka I consumed. My ruthless drinking was my boarding pass to death.

Through my life I played for many teams, but the team I was most famous for was Manchester United, my own flesh and blood.

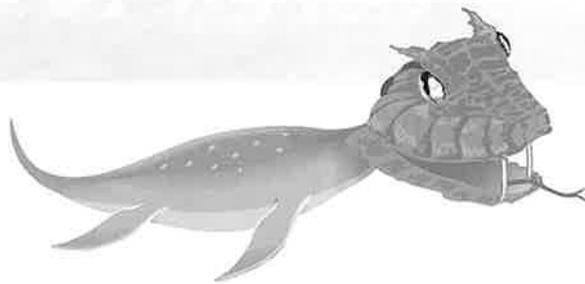
I strutted out on to the pitch with the confident look I carried everywhere I went. When people saw the sleek shiny white number seven on my blood red shirt they knew they were in for a succulent treat.

I could ghost past keepers and easily slip the ball into the corner of the net. One of my favourite moments was when I was running down the pitch and, as I turned the opposition's player stood on my shoes. Being George Best, my eccentricity for football got the better of me. I took off my shoe and offered it to the bewildered player. Whilst the player was looking at my shoe I passed the ball to my team mate.

George was handpicked on Friday 25th November 2005 to play for the greatest eleven of them all- God's eleven. He was a phenomenal talent who turned into a mega superstar and then into an immortal figure of football history. He was the greatest footballer of all time from a little city called Belfast.

Ronan Maguire
120

The Thing That Should Not Be



Hybrid children watched the sea, praying for father roaming free....

Darkness rose from the horizon, engulfing what was left of the tangerine sky. The water was like silk and remained still. Neither trickle nor drop could be heard except for the roaring beasts beneath its receiving cover. It was a dangerous night to be out on the water by the desolate port of Temen-ni-gru.

As Dante sailed towards the port the sun was gone. His long silver hair seemed to be the only form of light in this malevolent sea. He knew no fear. Any ordinary man would have felt afraid in these waters, but Dante was no ordinary man. A half demon, Dante represented part of the legend of his forgotten father, Sparda. Although his father was a legendary demon, Dante took the form of a human. He stood tall and muscular with a blood red leather trench coat hanging loosely over his body. Not much could be interpreted about Dante's personality from his appearance, but it could be easily seen however that he was a warrior. Two long barrelled handguns hung freely in their holsters just beneath his jacket. Their cold steel pressed against his bare chest. Yet this appeared to have no effect on Dante. He appeared to be used to it, as though it was a uniform. On the back of his jacket there was a long, sheathed broad sword. Although it looked much older than the young Dante, it seemed pure and clean, not stained or rusted, in perfect condition, only etched with its name "Rebellion".

Willed by the dark deception of the sea, light now took the form of torches which began to light near the port, relieving the desperate streets below. Dante could begin to make out some townsfolk dart back and forth like flies, as though all in panic.

As Dante reached the port, the torches had shed as much light as they could and darkness once again spread like leprosy. Each time light disappeared in this forsaken land, night seemed to become more prolonged as though it was eating the day.

As Dante stepped from his boat to the beaten wooden pier, rain began to lash downwards from the blackness above. The sky roared as clouds clashed together. Dante looked up to the top platform of the pier. Four mothers stood with their four children in front of them, all dressed in rags. Dante had arrived just in time. This was the legend he was after. The mothers and children were all dressed in rather antiquated fashion, dirty blue dresses with aprons and shawls for the mother. The children however all looked alike, dressed in dirty rags. All the children had black hair, similar facial features and peculiar yellow eyes.

Dante knew this was the place. He couldn't help but ponder however as he walked up the steps to the top platform. What on earth did these children have to do with his mission? He had known about the legend of Ktulu for quite some time now and had researched everything he could about this seemingly mythical monstrosity. The women of the town had succumbed to the powers of Satan. They were robbed of their innocence by the seventh deadly sin. From what Dante knew their souls were under the command of Ktulu, the beast beneath the sea, he who Dante had longed to defeat for so many years.

As Dante reached the top platform the rain shot through the dark night like daggers, into the faces of the four children who stood unaffected. The mothers fled into their small town,

"What are you doing?" Dante questioned

"Waiting", replied one child.

"For what?"

"Father," all the children said.

"Ktulu, he is your father?" A sick feeling churned within Dante. "Why do you wait for him?" Dante asked.

"We wait for him to take us with him to where we shall live." At this, the pier shook. The water's surface began to break out from its once peaceful state. A storm brewed in the sky above and the sea below. There was no escape now. Dante was about to discover his fate. He ran back to a safe distance from the edge of the pier

where the children stood. "Wait a minute..." Dante thought to himself. Ktulu was coming to collect his spawn and would then return to the depths. Dante dashed out to the children and was about to grab them when a massive clawed arm protruded from the raging sea and suddenly shot back down. Slowly the hunter from the shadows below was rising. Ktulu's head emerged from the water baring many tentacles under its evil pointed eyes. His narrow wings came next and began writhing to pull the rest of his heavy body from the sea. Vibrations ran across the pier knocking Dante on his back. He believed his honour was stolen. He gripped the steel guns under both arms with hunger, thirsting to avenge his soiled pride.

Through all this the children stood there, without movement, still waiting. As Ktulu rose high above the now ruined pier, Dante saw his chance. He ran towards the edge of the pier firing his two guns during his dash. Ktulu roared as Dante holstered his handguns, unleashed his Rebellion sword and jumped onto the massive beast's arm. The great old one now seemed like a rising rock, a great mound which Dante now had to climb. He charged up the arm, dragging his sword along Ktulu's tree-like arm. As it ran along the arm, the Rebellion left a trail of black behind it, the monster's blood. Dante stormed up to the head of Ktulu, while the giant beast writhed and screamed at the pain in its arm. It flailed, its giant tentacles slicing Dante's cheek. Dante raised his arm with studding supremacy as he jumped above Ktulu's head and swung downwards with great force, cutting off the tentacles. Dante fell downwards cutting the great beast down the centre as he went. Ktulu fell into the sea, lifeless, returning to the darkness which now devoured him. Dante made his way back to his boat.

Hybrid children watched the sea, praying for father roaming free....

Paul McCrory 12D

Hell-O-Caust

The world was dying as pollutants smothered all life from the planet and mines bled the world dry of resources. Continents desperately clawed at every last drop of precious oil and every last nugget of coal. These continents became greedy in their craze for resources. The Superpowers became paranoid and suspicious of each other. They engaged in epic and intense arguments, each speaker hiding behind his atomic bombs. They knew this day was coming, the day when all oil and coal ran out. Each country blamed the other. The Superpowers were squaring up for a fight and the sleeves were up. The nuclear giants that lay sleeping in their silos awoke from slumber with a thunderous roar and ascended into the heavens. They soon descended to the earth like fallen angels from the clouds. Few would survive this war of gluttony and greed. This was the final judgement, when the hour of reckoning was at hand. The Angel of Death would raise his sword and let it fall with a crippling blow. Those who survived would be left to wander the barren wasteland left by the bloodstained hurricane that had swept the earth. Death and destruction would engulf their surrounding and their minds. In essence this would be the closest to hell they would ever be. The Chosen Few would envy the dead.

One of the "chosen few" lay stricken with shellshock, trembling in the corner of an old fallout shelter. In the corner where he lay twitching he knew that surviving would not be a gift but a curse, a result of the life of sin he had embraced. Slowly and mournfully he rose.. The derelict shelter that led to the surface dared him to approach. His boldness allowed him to scale the ladder. As he laid his hand on the handle of the hatch, it burnt him with a threatening hiss. The trapdoor rattled as if warning him back. He wrapped his blackened shirt around his hand and lifted the ominous door. The heat poured like boiling liquid into the small shelter. It scorched his face so he scrunched and clambered out. The houses had been levelled and the proud towering buildings now lay flat on the ground. The cars had been melted into massive mangled piles of rubber and metal. All around the roads had been melted, leaving rivers of tar running in all directions. He walked slowly not wanting to over-exert himself in the heat.

Peering over a wall he saw a seared corpse still protecting its eyes-frozen in its final position. Pulling his eyes away he felt a strange curiosity that urged him to stand and stare at the still body. The sky turned black, as rain set in and peppered the ground. The ground spat as each shard of rain collided with it, creating a translucent wall of steam. A low pitched rumbling came, low at first then louder and louder. He recognized the sound as an engine. He waved wildly at the direction from which the noise was emanating. He could make out the outlines and contours of the car through the steam. The driver saw him and accelerated in a moment of panic. A split second decision made the survivor dive out of the way, landing in the melted road.

The tar sucked him and pulled him as he tried to struggle free. It clogged his nose, encased his mouth. It was almost as if the road was trying to kill him. He tried to get his arms free,

O'KANE'S
AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY FIRM

Four generations of professional service

Funeral Directors

*Discretion
and
Sensitivity*

Hugh O'Kane & Co Ltd
116/118 Donegall St,
Belfast BT1 2GX
Tel: (028) 9024 3129

540 - 542 Falls Road, Belfast
Tel: (028) 9030 7978

24 Hour Service

A little forward planning would make a lot of difference to your loved ones. Talk to us about Perfect Assurance, the prepayment funeral plan for perfect peace of mind.

Limousine service for Funerals, Weddings and other occasions.





Summer

Yes! Summer is here.
Schools out for another year.
The smell of the
Green cut grass.
The loud rumble of
The lawnmower going past.
The big bright sun hanging up high,
In the nice blue sky.
Not even a cloud near by.
But I have a question...
Why does summer end why, why, why?

Aidan Scott 9F

School

The teachers are real crazy,
The dinners are so bad.
There is so much stuffed inside your head
That it could drive you mad!

I sit in class bored out of my mind,
With my head up in the clouds,
Just to be brought back to earth,
As the school bell sounds

Then later I watch out the window,
And watch as others play free.
I think of how in a few hours,
Those people will be me!

Michael Atcheson 10D

Summer

When summer comes
I'll run and run.
Out of school,
Like a loon.

Playing football, watching TV,
Nothing else amuses me.
Go back to my house to play the PSP,
And nick a go on my brother's Nintendo Wii.

Going to the park with your mates and your bike,
Going home as late as you like.
Messing around, going out,
That's what the summer is all about.

After the tests,
Will be the best.
I'm going to Spain on a plane,
Ready to enjoy the summer again.

Paul Smith 9F

School

School is so boring
The one place I hate.
But the joy I get from
Walking out the gate!

Sitting in the classroom
On a hot Summer's day.
The room is so warm,
I think I'll melt away.

The teachers give us homework
Just to torment us.
I'll probably end up doing it-
Going home on the bus.

Finally, at the weekend
I'll relax, it's true.
But I never can,
I've got homework to do.

James Reid 9F

Summer

School is ending,
Summer is near.
That's what most kids
Like to hear.

Summer is fun,
It's time to laugh and play.
It's time when school
Doesn't get in the way.

Summer is warm,
Sunny and bright.
The kind of weather
All kids like.

Every one likes summer,
It's so cool.
Because it's a time when-
There is no school.

Luke Ferguson 10D

School

School is boring,
Time ticks on.
Waiting for the bell,
To let us move on.

Class is long,
Patience's short.
Carrying your school bag,
Shoulders sag.

Sun beats down
Into the hot classrooms.
Walking through the school,
Obeying the rules.

Heading home,
No homework now.
Go out and play,
Enjoy your day.

Anthony Shortt 9F

Hell-O-Caust continued:

straining and pulling. One arm tore free and then the other. He scraped the black substance from his face. He scurried from the road and stopped on the path to rest, breathing heavily. The survivor hated the heat as it tired him and started to break him down. He toyed with the thought of death and ending his life in the wake of the storm of death. He took a piece of broken glass from a decimated window frame. He pressed it firmly against his darkened and dirty foreman. He closed his eyes and ground his teeth. Then he brought the glass

sharply across his wrist. Nothing-not even a slice. Maybe he was damned to walk this hellish nightmare forever. A truck slowly pulled up beside the man who was gazing at his wrist in disbelief. The driver called to him and after a moment or to with no reaction from the man he peeled away from the curb and drove off. The man stood up abruptly with his last traces of self-respect. He began to walk. He would walk and walk until his body gave up and collapsed or until he found something, anything that would bring purpose into his life.

He walked for miles upon miles, passing malls and barracks left destroyed by the nuclear onslaught. His lungs turned stiff and he was short of breath. His heart reluctantly ground to a halt as darkness engulfed him. The heat faded as did the life in his body. He welcomed the chilling sensation that had taken him over. He grinned as he slipped into lifelessness.

John O'Hare 12D



Sleepy Head

I fell asleep in class today,
As I was awfully bored,
I laid my head upon my desk,
And closed my eyes and snored.

I woke to find a piece of paper,
Sticking to my face,
I slobbered on my textbook,
And my hair was a disgrace.

My clothes were badly wrinkled,
My eyes were bloodshot red,
And my book had left a very large
indentation in my head!

Paul McShane 10D

Celtic

They are a Celtic team in the Scottish league,
They've won two cups by the end of this year
They got further in the Champions' League,
Than they have in a decade.

Some say they have the best fans in the world
And I am one of them.
We might not have the best players
But we definitely have the best singers.

Its forty years since the Lisbon Lions-
That glorious day for Celtic fans everywhere
When we came back to win the European Cup.
We've only won it once,
But we will win it again, one day.

We lost old Henrik Larson
And we haven't been the same since
We've got wee Nakamura
That free kick scoring genius.
And the big Dutchman
With the biggest name in football.

WE ARE CELTIC SUPPORTERS,
FAITHFUL THROUGH AND THROUGH,
OVER AND OVER.
WE WILL FOLLOW YOU.

Niall McCann 9F

Road to Athens

The Champions' League, where everyone wants to be
Especially the Liverpool skipper, Stevie G
In the group stage, Bordeaux, Galatasary and PSV,
The Liverpool boys must have been laughing, he-he.

Top of the group, without breaking a sweat,
Into the last 16 where we met.....
Barcelona, the current European champs,
We stunned them with 2-1 victory at the Nou Camp.

Into the quarters where we met PSV
At the Phillips.
Goals from Gerrard, Riise and Peter Crouch,
Guaranteed another victory was in the pouch.

Into the semis where we met an old foe-
Chelsea took a first leg lead with a strike from Joe Cole.
Back to Anfield, where a Great Dane levelled on aggregate.
We'd blow Jose's men away if we carried on at this rate.
It went to a shootout but we didn't fret-
Because we had the penalty king keeping our net

Milan in the final, they raised the bar-
For Fergie's United it was a step too fa.
We were the best team and had most of the play-
But if you don't take your chances, you're bound to pay.

But we'll be back stronger next year,
The rest of Europe will stand up and fear.
Because we have Rafa the master tactician,
He will keep up the Liverpool tradition.

Andrew Gillen 10D



Mullaghmore

I love to go to Mullaghmore.
The place that I adore.
Where the sky is blue,
And the sand golden and untouched

On Sunday afternoon the village is crowded
with tourists,
Admiring the beautiful scenery,
Breathing in the fresh, crisp sea air,
Out walking the Atlantic Head,
Licking their ice-cream cones,
Children playing by the shore,
While divers come and go.

Toppers and yachts bobbing on the shore,
Fishermen depositing their lobster pots,
Visitors viewing the lobster house.
In the distance you can see
St. John's Point lighthouse,
Flickering to guide the fishermen home.

Kevin Murtagh 9F

My Bed

My bed is beyond the best,
Its cover long and warm,
The mattress strong and soft,
The pillows puffed and -
Here I spend my night.

My bed a place of rest,
A place for being sick,
A place for time alone,
A place of comfort,
A place for dreams.

Thomas Burns 10D



Ping-Pong

I threw the ball into the air,
And served it over the net.
The ball was going so fast,
Almost impossible to get.

My opponent tried to return the serve,
But he failed miserably.
It was after this I knew,
He had no chance against me.

I had one point left to get,
I thought that I had won.
But then my opponent got a point,
The comeback had begun.

He began to score points-
Continuously.
He was catching up,
How could this be?

There was one point left,
To win the game.
I knew I could win,
This guy was lame.

He hit a good serve,
But my return was faster.
I won the game,
I'm the ping-pong master.

Eoin Crean 10D



Music

Music is one of the best aspects of life,
 Like opening a door to a different world.
 It has an impact on everyone's life,
 Gives you a sense of individuality.
 Shows freedom of speech,
 It has been used for good,
 To help people who are sick or poor.
 Music has power,
 Through thoughts and opinions.
 We listen to it everyday,
 Through radio, TV, or the street.
 Music is a great gift to the world.

Ciaran Carville 10D



Red

Red is the colour of my favourite team,
 Red is the colour of being angry and mean.
 Red is the colour of a loving heart,
 Red is the colour of a fast cart.
 Red is the colour of blood from my hand,
 Red is the colour of a marching band.
 Red is the colour of a bloody nose,
 Red is the colour of a beautiful rose.
 Red is the colour of a robin's breast,
 Red is the colour I like best.

C. Wylie 10D



Cursed

It had taken years to get everything right.
 31st October was after all the Witches' Day.

Cassie started first. She read the lines from the Witchcraft book. Suddenly the ground began to shake. A green, transparent being floated in the air. It was Clare.

'I ask you....possess me NOW!' screamed Cassie. So Clare entered Cassie's body. Little did Cassie know that the longer Clare was in her body, the weaker her spirit would become. She would die and Clare would live on in her. Cassie/Clare turned, facing her other friends. Suddenly she sucked the life out of them.

Their lifeless bodies fell against the cold, bushy grass. "Clare" got up and walked out of the graveyard, ready to reek havoc.

Patrick Hicky 10B

Finally she reached the graveyard. She pushed past the ancient, rusted gates, which towered into the night sky. She walked on the cobbled path, walking slowly to her destination. There her three friends sat in a circle. Cassie took up her position, at the west quarter.

There Cassie and her friends sat at the grave of their dead friend. Clare Collins had died three years ago at the age of fifteen. Nobody knew how it happened but Cassie and her friends did - Maverick the Witchhunter, was one of the fiercest of all witchhunters. Now Cassie and her friends were going to resurrect Clare's soul, so she could possess one of them and get revenge.

It was a cold, autumn night. Owls hooted, and the stars glistened in the black skyline. The small town of Pine Rivers was a peaceful town. Everyone knew each other, were nice to each other.

Cassie walked through the town centre, looking around her. Rats scuttled along the footpath, into manholes, alleyways or rusty pipes. As Cassie walked passed the town hall, she remembered the Festival. Every year nearly all the population of Pine Rivers, and neighbouring towns and states, all came to have fun in this little American town.

The Crash

It was a nice winter's night and Bully was driving down the M1 when suddenly two cars were driving in front of him collided. He suddenly hit the breaks and swerved to miss the cars which had crashed. When his car stopped he didn't take his hands off the steering wheel. It looked like he was frozen to the spot.

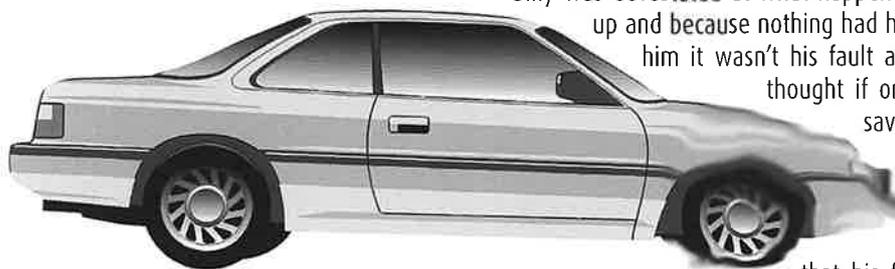
He suddenly had a flashback to when he was with his friends in a car, on the way to the cinema when they hit a car which was turning into a street. One of his friends was killed instantly and his other friend was badly hurt. The car was overturned and he was pinned to the ground by a car seat. When he woke up in hospital he was told that his other friends in the front were dead.

Billy was devastated at what happened to his friends. He felt guilty because he couldn't get up and because nothing had happened to him. His friends' families and his family told him it wasn't his fault and that he couldn't have done anything but he always thought if only he hadn't have been pinned down. Could he have saved his friends from dying and could they have been saved around today?

Then he came back out of his flashback. He was thinking of what his friends would do. Then he realised that his friends could help those people and so should he. He quickly got out of his car and ran over to the crash scene. He got out his mobile and rang the emergency services. Then he got the three people who were in the cars out and put them on the ground and covered them with a blanket.

When the ambulances came they got the people in the back of them and brought them to hospital. A few days later he went to the hospital and found out they had all survived and were fine. He had saved the life of all three of them and even got a medal for his bravery. He felt good and knew his friends were looking down on him.

Ryan Duckett 10B



THE HOUSE



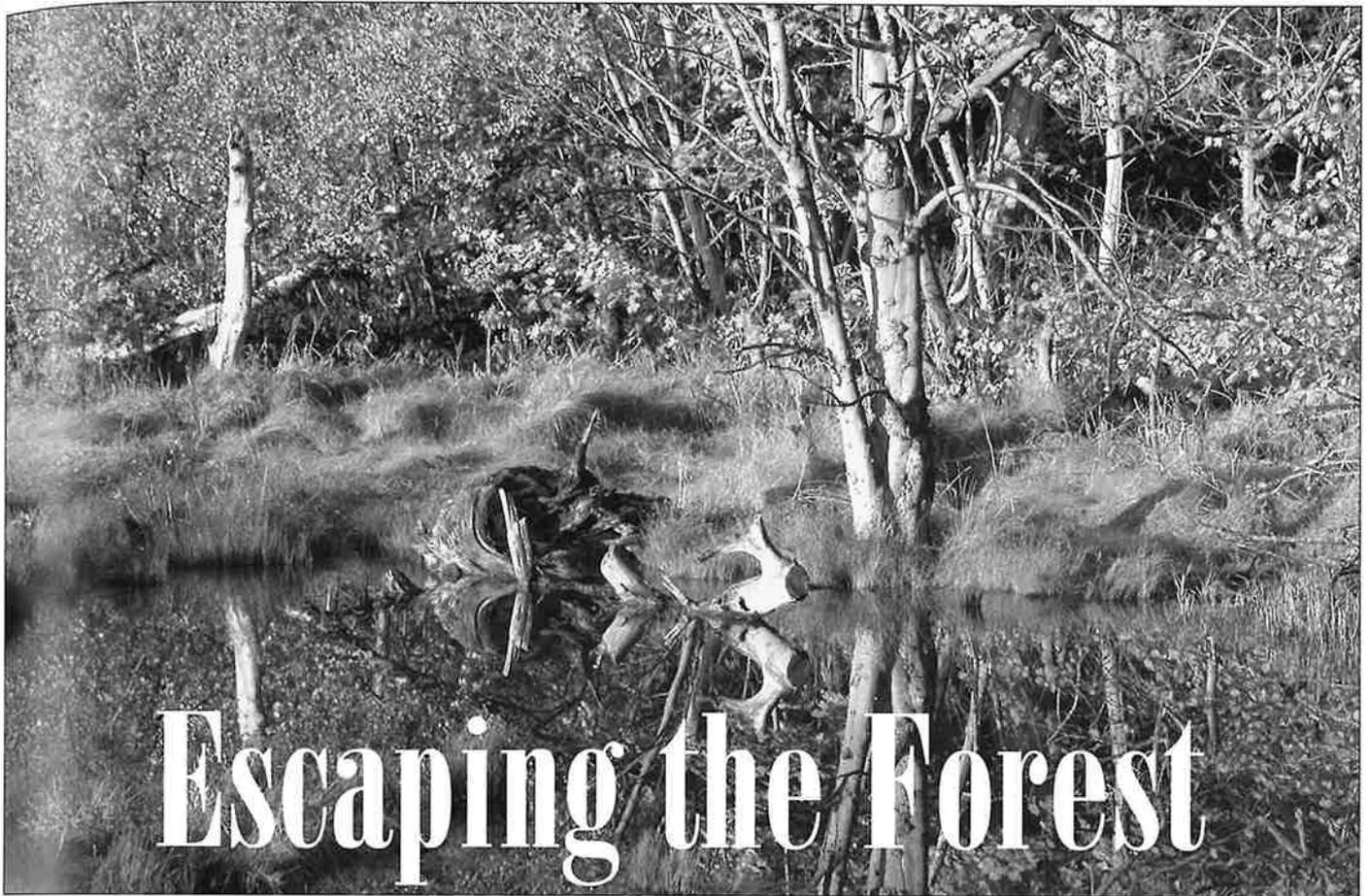
The trees were hanging bare, just merely holding onto survival. Fear nestled among the branches, watching and waiting for the deadened spirit who wishes to venture into this lost and forgotten property. Altogether there was an immortal atmosphere to the house. The darkened eerie clouds were hovering overhead, spitting out their gloomy rain. Then as the thunder rolled and lightning struck the house was illuminated and the overgrown garden emerged.

The bricks of the house were entrapped by the demoniac green moss which seemed unwilling to part. The tiles of the roof had been smashed and parted from their rightful position and many were situated among the limply hanging vegetation of the garden. The boardings on the windows and doors

of the house looked like a prison, confining a monstrous creature that had appeared from the depths of the world.

The interior of the house had a strong potent stench of damp and death. The walls and floors had a spiky dungeon like feel and the whole house was in darkness. The darkness supported the life of many weird creatures with ferocious and uninviting features. From under a pile of decaying limbs and unearthly creatures a pathway to hell was revealed.

Ryan Morgan 11D



Escaping the Forest

It felt like the forest was going on forever. Every step Sam took he delved deeper into the maze of trees and bushes. Behind him, a man chased him, bent on killing him, determined not to let Sam free, but Sam was also determined to get out. He quickly dashed between the trees, jumping over rocks and ducking whenever a large branch came into view.

Sam had been running for about ten minutes, running away from the house he had been imprisoned in for two days. He knew if he was caught he was going back again. There was no chance of getting out alive. He tried to tread lightly, constantly trying not to step on leaves that crunched beneath him. Even the slightest noise could tell his kidnapper where he was. Sam looked round. His kidnapper was still there and was gaining speed every minute. Sam could see the mad glare in his eyes; eyes like the Devil's.

Sam made a quick right, trying to trick the man, but it was no use. He was still being followed. He didn't know what to do. Soon he would have to stop for air and when that happened it would mean him being caught and brought to the

house again, to await his death. Sam could see a faint glow in the distance. 'Finally,' he whispered. He turned. The man was gone. He was finally free, back to the road away from what felt like hell. Sam viciously pushed his way past the tangled weeds and branches and when he made it to the light he was shocked.

Sam was back at the house. He couldn't believe it. He had been running in the other direction for fifteen minutes. Sam didn't think things could get worse but he was wrong. Suddenly he felt a cold hand grasp his neck and turn him round. It was the man.

'You didn't think you could get away now could you? Nobody gets away', whispered the man. Sam hesitated. This was it. He would be brought into the house and killed and he couldn't get away.

'Why are you doing this?' asked Sam, but the man did not answer. Instead he tightened his grip on Sam's neck and gave out a chilling laugh. Sam started to think. He didn't want to die. He had to find a way to escape. The man produced a knife from his pocket, raised it above his head and prepared to plunge down straight into

Sam's head, but before he could go down he was on the ground gasping for air. Sam had punched the man in the stomach, causing him to fall to the ground.

Sam started to run again. He made his way away from the house and again into the maze of trees, but this time he was in luck. Sam could hear the sounds of tyres roll gently over the roads and the screeching of the horns as people sped down the motorway. Sam had made it, out of the forest and away from the madness. He ran onto the road and hitchhiked a car to his town.

'Thanks, I would have died out there,' said Sam. Suddenly the car stopped. 'What's wrong?' asked Sam. The mysterious driver turned round. He couldn't believe it.

It was the kidnapper. He gave a childish laugh and grabbed Sam.

For months Sam was hunted for by the police, but no-one ever thought he would be in the forest.

Aodhan Lynch 10B



Hellcatraz

Every day in Hellcatraz,
 Without sunlight or even grass.
 The convicts work like they'd never worked before,
 And then get locked behind a cell door.
 They worked like a dog,
 After arriving here through mist and fog.

Eamonn Quinn 10G



Hellcatraz

12 solid acres of criminal flesh
 54 years-nothing more, nothing less.
 Confined to an island, 4 miles wide,
 15ft walls, guards on either side.
 Freedom a memory from our distant past,
 Violent criminals, that's how we're classed.
 Wind blows cold through our dark dreary cell,
 Welcome to Alcatraz, welcome to Hell!

Jonathan McNally 10G

Hellcatraz

Off the coast of San Francisco Bay,
 Lies a prison, its name people do not like to say.
 With 15ft high walls and 200lb steel doors,
 Prisoners crowding the concrete floors.
 The hardened gangsters may be mean,
 But wait until they do some time in quarantine.
 With only bread and water and no bed,
 The darkened cells will soon infiltrate your head.
 Try to escape and swim to shore,
 Your life will probably be no more.
 As you lie, thinking in your cell,
 You will think-this is Hell!

Chris McKierny 10G

Hellcatraz

A dark gloomy figure,
 Stepped out of the fog,
 A dark gloomy cell,
 With pale grey walls.

A dark gloomy man,
 In a bit of a mess,
 I sat down beside him,
 And hoped for the best.

A dark gloomy guard,
 Brought me a meal,
 But all it consists of
 Is grimy bread
 Which is a bit stale.

I cannot take it,
 It's all too much,
 I have to get off,
 This Hellcatraz bus.

Michael McSherry 10G



Hellcatraz

Harsh harrowing halls,
 Entire complex surrounded by 15ft high
 walls.
 Locked up all day in my cell,
 Looking out at what they call Hell.
 Creepy Karpis is going mad,
 Al-Capone he knows it's bad.
 The owl Boghart is now in quarantine
 Robert Strong-well he's been there and seen
 A "Spell on dreaded O block".
 Zero tolerance, the guards are made of rock.

Aodhan Napier 10G

Hellcatraz

Waking at six-thirty the same old routine,
 Pay for my sins, in my years as a teen.
 I now lie here in a damp dirty cell,
 I have a lot to say, but no-one to tell.

T. Morgan 10G

Few stand against many

The Greeks in the midst of the Persians had planned to attack Sparta, to eliminate their greatest threat. They would be no match for Greece whilst Athens and Sparta still stood strong. They would wait for a chance to attack, when they were weak.

The Spartans were the greatest warriors of the world, taught from childhood to feel no pain, fear or cowardice. The Spartan King Leonitis was very proud of the Spartan way of life and would have no hesitation about dying for his country.

One day a Persian messenger arrived, telling Leonitis that submission would be the best solution to that problem. Leonitis, in his fury at the insult of a Spartan being asked to submit, drew his sword from its scabbard and aimed it at the cocky messenger.

"This is madness," cried the messenger, "Sparta will fall at Persian feet! You're mad to fight!"

Leonitis cried, "It is not madness, it is Sparta!" He then thrust his sword into the Persian's gut, twisting and pulling it out without a shred of mercy. He turned slowly

to the Spartan soldiers and guards. Sword raised, he roared, "To War!"

In a valiant response they roared, "For Sparta!"

Five thousand men against all of the Asian army- a Spartan dream. The Spartans stood in a small store corridor, the only route to Sparta. Against Asia's endless hordes they crashed against the Spartans broad shield. Impenetrable for days the Spartans fought the Persians away, beating them back. Then whilst resting, Leonitis spotted a large carrier with a huge golden man on top. Leonitis went to meet him - to talk. The Persian King was tall and covered in gold, Zeruxes.

After a fierce argument Xeruxes said, "No one will know of your or the Spartans, I swear it."

Leonitis calmly replied, "The world will know that free men stood against a tyrant, that few stood against many."

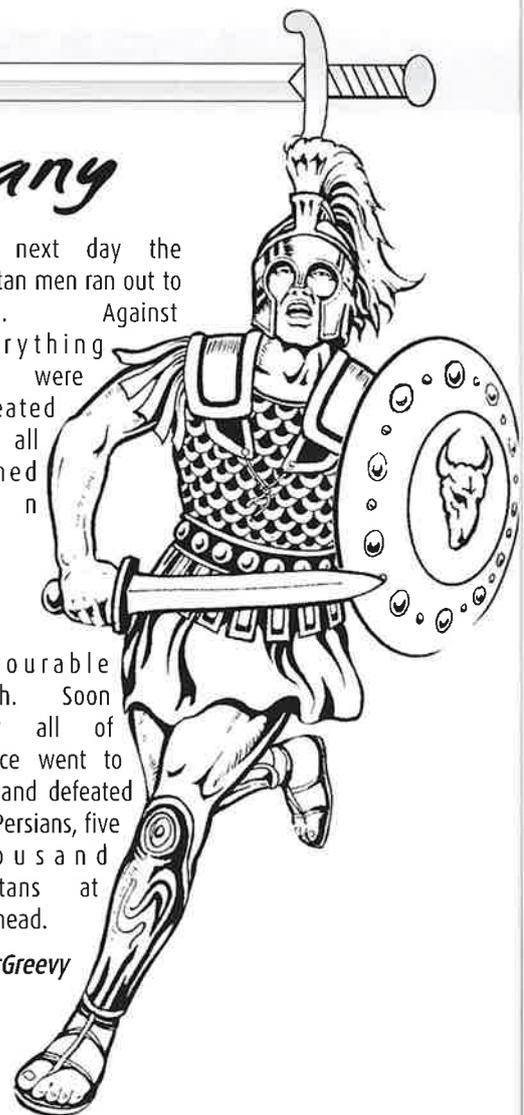
Then he walked back to camp. As soon as he got back he sent a messenger to tell the story of the five thousand.

The next day the Spartan men ran out to fight.

Against everything they were defeated but all earned a n

honourable death. Soon after all of Greece went to war and defeated the Persians, five thousand Spartans at the head.

K.McGreevy
10B



Optical care for the whole family

- Free eye examination and voucher for those on certain benefits
- Free eye examination for those over 60
- Home visits available by appointment
- Kids go Free
- Large selection of frames to suit all
- Contact lens service
- Fundus camera for Diabetic Screening (Laurel Glen Shops)

Laurel Glen Shops
T: 9062 3332
210 Falls Road
T: 9031 0072



Thomas F. Gilroy B.Sc (Hons) M.C. Optom Joanne McGarry B.Sc (Hons) M.C. Optom



My muscles ached. My bones shook as a sharp gust of wind cut through my body like the enemies' bayonets. I felt as if had died and was already in hell itself. All around me I could see soldiers sitting against the dirty trench walls, drunk with fatigue. They had a look of regret on their faces, wishing that they had never laid eyes on the war. It had seemed as if the men had been fighting for many years by the worn out looking expressions on their face. The rain floated across No Man's Land slowly and cast a blanket of misery over the soldiers. War is nothing like they said it would be. Where is all the excitement and camaraderie? It was the complete opposite.

The front trenches look identical to the others I had been in before. They were filled with a suffocating stench of dead bodies decaying. It was unbearable. Many soldiers had already got trench foot. The brown muddy water lay at the bottom of the trench. These were conditions that only a rat could withstand. I was one of the lucky ones however as I had not got trench foot. Before the war all I thought about was glory. The very thought of war made my body pump with adrenaline. Now that the time had come all I could think about was, will I make it alive? I also wished like most soldiers, that I had never left the safe innocence of home. Some soldiers could not cope with the bombs that light up the night sky. Many faked injuries to get out of the war. Others were so desperate that they tried to run away but they did not get very far. This meant certain death as we were warned by the sergeants before the war. I believe my father's bravery has kept me going throughout the war.

My father had inspired me to join the war. He was an army general who fought as a private in the Boer War. My father was a hard disciplined man, who always kept me in line. He would tell me stories of how he would fight for his glory. He never believed I was good enough to follow in his footsteps and when he died I decided to prove him wrong.

As I looked to my right, I saw Peter standing rather clumsily over his rifle trying to fix his trigger. Peter was a healthy middle-aged man, with a tall thin build. His hair which was once short and blond, had become long and tangled with dirt. Peter had seen his peers die in front of him and still his eyes had a bright blue glow, which portrayed a sense of innocence. He had a low-pitched friendly voice along with a shabby looking uniform. Peter and I had first met when training for war. At first he seemed a very posh and self-obsessed man who was not ready for war. However my impression soon changed. Peter and I had spent many dark freezing cold nights sharing stories of the past. It felt as if this journey was coming to an end.

There was a sharp cry from the siren as the soldiers burst into life and scampered about like ants, grabbing the nearest weapons. All the soldiers were lined up against the muddy walls of the trench, ready for the second siren. There was along deadly silence. In the distance I could hear the Germans shouting to one another. My heart pounded harder than ever before. It felt as if I was being hit on the chest with a hammer. The hairs on my back stood up as the sweat began to trickle down my spine. My body was overheating and I felt as if I was going to faint. Nobody spoke. The silence continued. I looked across to Peter. I could see for the first time, the fear in his eyes. As he looked up at me, it was hard to hold back my tears. All our past times would be no more. He was shaking. I could see the sweat drip slowly down his head. The other soldiers around me were vomiting. The General stood behind us and shouted in a loud nervous voice, "Your time has come men! We must form together and work with each other. This

is your time to shine in glory! Go out there with determination and" His speech was broken by the sharp shrill of the second siren. It seemed to be ringing in my ears louder and more deadly than ever.

I lay crouched against the trench walls as the other men climbed over the top, roaring at the top of their voices. I could not move. My legs would not carry me over; I was frozen to the spot. I could not shout like the others. My mouth was dry. I felt vulnerable as I lay there trying to gain my adrenaline. I looked up to see the outline of a tall thin man, Peter. He reached out his long arm and pulled me up. It was still dark but I could see the razor wire shining in the moonlight. The ground was very soft. In front of me were hundreds of soldiers charging forward towards the enemies' trenches. Peter nudged me on the back and I began to run as fast as my legs could carry me. There was a strange smell. It was different to the one in the trenches. It was a strong smell that strung my nostrils. As I approached the first coil of razor wire, I was nearly sick. Bodies were tangled in the wire and many seemed disoriented. This was something I had never seen before. I tried not to look but it was hard not to. I ran over the boards that separated me from the deadly wire.

No Man's Land seemed very menacing and dangerous. I fell into a small bunker and shouted at Peter to run on. I could hear the German machine guns rattling in the distance. A bomb lit up the bunker. To my surprise there was a soldier lying beside me, wounded. He was trying to talk but had no energy left. His face was a pale white and under his eyes was a

Lit
My muscle
sharp gust
like the en
had died a
All around
against the
fatigue. Th
faces, wish
eyes on th
men had b
the worn o
face. The r
Land slowl
over the so
said it wou
excitement
complete c
The front t
others I ha
filled with
bodies dec
Many soldi
The brown
of the tren
only a rat
the lucky c
trench foot
about was
made my l
Now that t
think abou
also wische
never left
Some soldi
bombs tha
faked injur
Others wer
to run awa
This meant
warned by
I believe m
going thro



The Inner Alien

Today, the date of my mother's disappearance, is the day that always causes me the most pain. The build up is excruciating but the actual day itself is like being pricked by a million tiny needles that are slowly draining my life away.

It happened three years ago. You might have read about it on some local fish and chip packaging or caught a brief headline on the ITN news. To everyone else in the world no big deal. For me? Well, you can imagine being sixteen, the only son of a single mother and estranged from your birth father. Not an ideal situation to have a mother go A.W.O.L.

Birth Father. Now there's a PC phrase if ever I heard one. Waster would be a more accurate phrase. The worst about it is though, that I still fell this urge deep down in my bones to see him. I call it my Inner Alien. I try to keep him locked up but no matter how much effort I put into clamping on the lid, sooner or later that horrible inner alien of mine prises open my hopes and squirms to the forefront of my mind. It's like a kid waking up in an ice-cream factory. The possibilities are endless. Would big, old Dad be willing to take me in? Nurture me, broaden my horizons, take me to a good old fashioned football match where he could stand with his arm gripping my shoulder in a protective manner?

You can see why I hate my inner alien. He's a horrible little character. Like a mixture of ET only with this childish innocent face. My face. My naive face. My hurt face. A face I don't want to have. I'm nineteen for God sake, I should have been over this a long time ago. The sad truth is: I'm not.

So today I decided to do something about it. There's no chance of me walking around the rest of my life, like some wounded animal waiting to be put out of its misery. Today I'm going to stand up and be counted. Today I'm going to see good ole Pa! He lives in Lisburn. 21 Carhill Street. My inner alien discovered



that juicy little titbit one week ago and now he's dragging me up there to ...to what exactly?

'Hi, I'm your 19 year old son. I know you don't know me but sure what the hell, it's water under the bridge. Mum disappeared three years ago. I need you in my life. Help me. I'm drowning. You hear me Dad, Drowning ...with a capital D.'

You see, my inner alien isn't alone. Little Patrick Patricide lives inside me too. This guy's the flip side of the coin. Sweetness and light be gone when little Paddy is on the prowl. All PP thinks about is ways of disembowelling Birth Father. He's hard and he's mean, a lethal killing machinebut I like him. It's not as uncomfortable having Paddy around as it is having that inner alien creep, poking his nose around the place. I hate his rose-tinted outlook on life. He should know better. Life is a journey of pain, death and disappointment. You know what's more likely to happen than not/ It'll be off. There'll be a horrible sour smell filling your nostrils and telling you to run....but you can't run. This is it. This is life. The bad comes with the good. Hatred intermingles with love. They distort and twist so badly that sometimes my inner alien blurs to become Paddy Patricide. Today I find out the answers to these questions. Who is stronger? Who does rules the roost. Who is my father? And most importantly of allWho am I?

Mr.K. Magee

Turloch the Brave

In Ireland a long time ago when her forests were wild and widespread, her glens gloriously decorated with streams and woodland and her fields with no borders but rich with cattle and wild animals there lived a great warrior with the title Turloch the Brave. Turloch was greatly feared by his enemies, thus treasured like a jewel by his allies. Every clan leader in Ulster, Leinster, Munster and Connaught wanted this noble man to fight alongside him. Turloch on most occasions would fight with a clan but only if he agreed with the cause and thought it was a just one.

Brave Turloch was a huge man, almost head and shoulders bigger than any warrior he had ever smitten. His hair was flame red and hung to his cannonball-like shoulders. From his large shoulders hung arms which were long and muscular. His legs were like tree trunks which made the ground he walked upon almost tremor. His face was battle worn and scared, yet he was still ruggedly handsome. His green eyes twinkled like emeralds and could quickly turn to a gaze which could strike horror into the heart of any man. He always walked tall with his good posture which came from the pride of the many battles he had won.

Tales of his noble deeds spread not only to the four corners of Ireland but to England, Scotland and Wales. Those who encountered Turloch would leave, never to utter a bad word about him.

Turloch had once charged into battle

alongside the Great Patrick O'Donnell and bravely they slew the invading English. In return for his help at the battle, Patrick O'Donnell promised Turloch his daughters hand in marriage. This greatly delighted Turloch as on the eve of the battle Patrick O'Donnell's daughter Erin had fallen deeply in love.

Erin truly was a magnificently beautiful woman. She had brown hair which hung to her waist and sparkling blue eyes, like boundless clear water pools you could delightedly drown in. She was voluptuous and every man in the land would tirelessly work night and day just to make her his wife.

The couple were married in Ulster with thousands of guests at the wedding, some even coming from Scotland and other foreign lands. The day was shrouded in celebration and harmony. The couple were finally wed and were looking forward to a long old age with each other.

Months went by. The bride and groom savoured every day together and delightedly shared in each other's company. Then one day nearly a year from the wedding a messenger from the east rode to Turloch and Erin's home, in the west coast of Connaught, telling of invaders from Scotland, plundering and scorching villages. Turloch, feeling it his duty, gathered an army and was ready to set forth and conquer the invaders, much to the dismay of Erin. She, on the other



hand, did not want Turloch to go. She thought it was his duty to stay and look after her but after much persuasion and convincing she decided, although it tore her heart to shreds, that it was best to let her great warrior of a husband ride to battle the next morning.

Turloch and Erin rose in their chamber just as the sun lifted its head over the mountain. The golden rays of sunshine penetrated through the thin curtain, draped over the window facing the bed. Turloch got up and dressed in silence while Erin watched him fearing that she might never see her valiant husband again. When she was finally dressed she slowly walked to the bed, and sat beside her radiant lover. Slowly he lowered his head and gently kissed Erin's forehead. Her marvellous blue eyes filled with tears as they shared one last embrace before her husband, lover and partner rode off to the east to fight in a battle which would seal his fate.

Mark O'Neill 12D



Monday Morning Blues!

It was a cold, bleak morning, Monday, November the 28th. The clean, white snow smothered everything its path, and seemed to create a landscape of fallen clouds.

Suddenly an arrow of a blinding light shot into my eyes. I dreamed on. I was brought back to reality by the unmistakable sound of the wind trying to burrow its way under the eaves. On a day such as this, snow and sleet shot at the windows like bullets. It was not an unusual occurrence; my 'home,' was old and draughty and should have been condemned years ago. 'Morning already,' I thought miserably to myself.

"Get up," a voice roared like a lion. The cold, bitter air washed over my warm skin when my cosy quilt was vigorously ripped off my bed. I crawled out of bed in a semi-vegetative state. I staggered to the bathroom like an android, to be greeted with an inevitable locked door.

'God sake,' I thought, infuriated, as this was a typical morning in the house, chaos, chaos and chaos. I shuffled back to my bedroom to wait until the bathroom was free. I glanced longingly at my bed which looked so appealing and tempting. It was hard to restrain myself from getting back in, but I knew from experience that if I answered its call and crawled back into its warmth, it would lead to rows, screaming and potential physical injury. So instead, I picked up my chocolate stained school uniform from the floor. As usual I had ignored my mother's instructions and had neglected to hang my uniform up the night before. Half asleep, I began to put on my 'prison clothes' when I remembered that I hadn't packed my books the night before either.

To put me under even more pressure, my mother began to shout, "Hurry up I'm already late for work!"

I became disorientated, ripped open my schoolbag like a bag of cheese and onion crisps and packed it as quickly as possible with those books within reach on the bedroom floor.

"I'll be down in a minute," I blatantly lied. I could feel my heart in my throat; I knew my mother would rather see me struggling through the torturous weather, than offer a lift in her car.

"Stop running down the stairs with your shoes on!" my mother shrieked exasperatingly, as I scrambled down the stairs in response to her hysteria. "I'm going now, so if you're not ready here's two pounds," she said throwing money at my feet as if I was hobo begging for money, "Get the bus," she added in a smug tone and turned to leave. I cursed under my breath. "What did you say to me?" she shrieked, even though I was no more than a metre away from her.

"Nothing, nothing," I sighed. "Don't take that tone with me, BOY!" she stabbed, and then slammed the door behind her. 'Typical!' I thought. One law for adults, another for us. If I did that, I would get murdered.

Fifteen minutes later I was finally all set to leave for the dreaded school. When I left the house the frosty air hit me like a slap on the face. I trod carefully down the icy driveway. The street was like a ghost town. I guess no other mother had thrown their son out in the cold. Somehow the biting wind burrowed under my coat trying to reach my vulnerable naked body. The snow crunched under my feet like cinders at a crematorium. The bitter snow tore at my unprotected face. I pushed against the pressing wind and the wall of snow to get to the bus stop. When I reached it, there were other poor creatures wrapped in heavy coats, their faces hidden by scarves, equally tormented by icy snowflakes. Fortunately, just as I arrived the bus had turned round the corner and when the doors opened the driver became a knight in shining

armour saving us for a while from the tortuous weather. The other ice sculptures and I fought vigorously to board the bus, but I was muscled to last position. When I entered I found a seat near the front and closed my eyes and felt the warmth wash over me. The air was thick with the smell of damp clothes as we all thawed out and gradually came back to life.

The windows were misted with little rivers of condensation trickling down. I rubbed a hole in the mist and as I looked out the window, the wicked snowflakes, driven by the screaming wind, tried their hardest to break their way through the glass. I then spied some poor soul wearily trudging to school. Although I felt sorry for him I smugly smiled to myself. I was glad that it wasn't me. The bus came to a halt. I wanted it to keep on going but I had arrived at my destination. It was time to leave the warmth and once again face the elements. I stepped off the bus and received a cold, hard snowball to the right cheek, accompanied by an outburst of laughter. I quickened my pace so I wouldn't be humiliated again. They would soon find another victim. As I walked up the hill, I felt the joy drain from me at the thought of my coming imprisonment. While walking up the long, exhausting lane, I saw the hateful jailors drive by in their warm, comfortable cars. Teachers, snug and warm in their cars with not a care in the world, leaving us, their prisoners, to trudge through the biting wind and the heavy snow. When I reached the top of the school lane, the building towered over me. I opened the doors of Hell and entered the stygian darkness; there was nothing but an air of gloom. Lonely faces all around. No warm greetings. The door slammed behind me, 'That's it,' I thought desolately to myself, 'no going back'. I entered my form room to see a sea of miserable faces.

"You're late," growled the teacher or should I say 'screw.' "Now sit down," he added pointing at the chair. I did as I was told, (what else could I do?). Glancing at my timetable I realised I was going to be even more miserable.

"Oh no, a Double English!" I cried mournfully to myself. I knew there was something I forgot to do, my English homework. Could the day get any worse?

Suddenly a hand crashed onto my desk, "Homework McArldle?" the voice boomed in my ear and I up glanced to see a pair of beady eyes staring confrontationally into mine. All kinds of excused bombarded my mind, the budgie died, the house flooded, but none felt quite believable so I feebly answered: "I forget to do it, sir". "You what?" exploded the teacher. Before giving me a chance to explain myself, the teacher told me to leave the room.

'That's something I don't hear everyday,' I thought sarcastically to myself, feeling fed up with yet another period of banishment.

Monday Morning Blues contd.

The hours seemed to drag on forever. However, I finally made it to the highlight of the day, lunch. Unlike some idiots, I had the intelligence not to go out in the atrocious weather to throw snowballs at other idiots. Instead I gathered with my friends and we huddled together like penguins, our breath rising like steam as we tried to keep warm. This time of day is usually good for me. It brings release from work and the opportunity to visit the tuck-shop with my dinner money. Free from my nosey mother and her dire warnings that I must go to the canteen, I could now buy those salty, sugary snacks that are forbidden in our house. I could hear my mother's strident warnings, "That rubbish will take years off your life, just you wait and see!" However, in the chaos that was morning in our household, I had forgotten to lift my lunch money. 'Could anything else go wrong today?' I thought angrily. Just at that moment I felt a large droplet on my left shoulder. Please be water I prayed. I tentatively turned my head to the left, "DAMN BIRDS," I muttered furiously.

The bell rang out, ending our too short period of freedom. It ordered us back to class, like prisoners summoned to their cells. So I headed back to the same tedious teacher, to receive yet more useless information. 'Only three more periods, then home,' I thought optimistically to myself. Two long hours later I had finally made it to the end of the day, the school bell was magically transformed; in the morning it crushed hope summoning us to a day of torture but now it signalled freedom. Once again, I had to fight my way onto the bus and then walk against the wall of snow to reach home, but this time my heart was light-'The Simpsons' beckoned. When I finally reached home, I threw my sodden uniform on the floor, knowing that it would cause problems the next morning but then that's another day. My bed still had not lost its morning appeal. So I slowly lifted the cover and burrowed by way into the folds of the duvet. I let the cover fall on my worn-out body and I fell into the inviting darkness of sleep. 'The Simpsons' could wait for another day.

Matthew McArdle 12D



Castle



Spring was upon us and the castle had been reborn. Splashes of colour spread up the side of the walls. A satisfying scent of lavender drifted through the air in the gentle breeze. You could feel the warmth of the sun for the first time this year and the castle was buzzing with people enjoying the day. The gardens throughout the grounds looked alive again. Hordes of different colours and shapes of flowers had poked up through the grass.

The school had sent us here today to learn more about the history of the castle, but with the heat and all the more appealing elements of the castle it seemed the class may not be up for learning today. We were brought into the grand entrance of the front of the castle and images of what everything was previously used for in the castle flooded everyone's minds. We were taken up the grand staircase and were ushered into a great hall. Around the room there were great pieces of artwork depicting the different parts of the castle. There was a row of small windows which

circled the room. The rays of light which shone through these showed up small grains of dust floating in the air. The roof of the great hall was painted with pictures of clouds and sky as if the roof wasn't there at all.

In the hall we were told of the different things we would be doing today. After this we were escorted out of the hall, down great wide corridors lined with artwork. One piece in particular caught the attention of our class. It was a knight wrapped in silver armour. In one hand he held an Irish flag, whilst in the other was a sword. The sword caught the light of the sun and really made the knight come alive in our imaginations. We followed on down the hall and entered another big room. This room seemed to be an arsenal of medieval guns. These impressive bits of weaponry looked so menacing that it stimulated our imaginations and made us hungry to know more about this fascinating place.

Adam O Hare 11D

Frightful Invaders

The weather was excellent on this day in May,
On the coast I looked into the horizon,
To see enemy ships steam into the bay.

Few ships were here to defend our side
From this monster here to oppress our people.
Suddenly the sun was setting and low was the tide.

Our country's ships emerged from the port
Outnumbered and outmatched-
By this fleet arranged like a massive fort.

Then finally the two sides met,
Cannons fired and swords were drawn.
By now the sun was fully set.

Within two hours the invaders sailed
Back to their own lands, defeated and shamed.
The huge Armada had truly failed.

To take our lands,
To sack our cities,
They will never walk upon our sands.

Jack Gunn 10B





Niall Adams
St. Teresa's P.S.



Paul Bell
St. Teresa's P.S.



Matthew Brennan
St. Kieran's P.S.



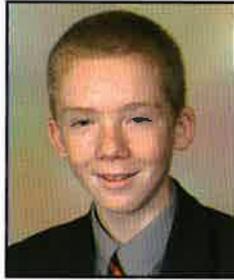
David Durkan
St. Teresa's P.S.



John Elliman
St. Teresa's P.S.



Aidan Fitzpatrick
St. John the Baptist P.S.



Joseph Fitzsimmons
St. Mark's P.S.



Darren McCann
St. John the Baptist P.S.



John McDaniel
St. Teresa's P.S.



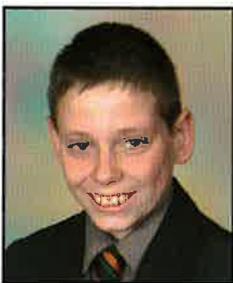
Pearse McDermott
St. John the Baptist P.S.



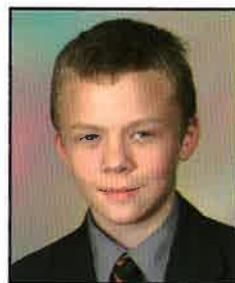
Conor McGuigan
Our Lady Queen of Peace



Gerard McMurrugh
St. Joseph's P.S., Crumlin



John Meli
St. Anne's P.S.



Jarlath Mulhern
St. Joseph's P.S., Crumlin



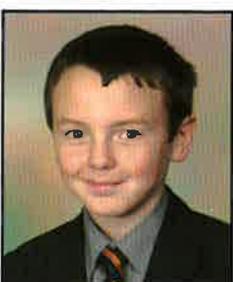
Aaron Mullan
St. Aidan's P.S.



Conall Murphy
St. Teresa's P.S.



Darragh Murphy
Holy Trinity P.S.



Conor O'Kane
St. John the Baptist P.S.



Martin O'Prey
St. John the Baptist P.S.



Conor O'Rawe
St. John the Baptist P.S.



Matthew Rainey
St. Teresa's P.S.



Daniel Reid
St. Anne's P.S.



Daniel Rogan
St. Colman's P.S.



Daniel Sloan
St. Paul's P.S.



Martin Sloan
St. Aidan's P.S.



Stiofan Trainor
St. John the Baptist P.S.



David Burns
St. Aidans P.S.



Sean Campbell
St. John the Baptist P.S.



James Carson
St. Joseph's P.S., Crumlin



Liam Conlon
Holy Trinity P.S.



Kevin Connolly
St. John the Baptist P.S.



Christopher Coogan
Holy Trinity P.S.



Christopher Devine
Holy Child P.S.



Aaron Gartland
Good Shepherd P.S.



Daniel Hand
St. Luke's P.S.



Stephen Hughes
St. Peter's P.S.



Christopher Keenan
St. Mark's P.S.



Anthony Kelly
St. Peter's P.S.



Peter Maguire
St. Kevin's P.S.



Christopher McComish
St. Teresa's P.S.



James McCourt
St. Aidan's P.S.



Patrick McKee
Good Shepherd P.S.



Joseph McManus
Christ the Redeemer



Tiernan Monaghan
St. Anne's P.S.



Dylan Neill
St. Peter's P.S.



Hugh O'Halloran
St. Aidan's P.S.



Anthony O'Neill
St. Mark's P.S.



David O'Neill
St. Claire's P.S.



Aidan Orchin
St. John the Baptists P.S.



Joseph Robinson
Christ the Redeemer



Pearse Vallely
St. Aidan's P.S.



Michael Anderson
St. Oliver Plunkett P.S.



Chris Boyle
St. Anne's P.S.



Aidan Campbell
St. John the Baptist P.S.



Eoin Connolly
St. Teresa's P.S.



Aidan Cregan
St. Teresa's P.S.



Conor Devlin
St. Kevin's P.S.



Sean Donnelly
Holy Child P.S.



Gary Farrelly
St. Mark's P.S.



Kieran Gallagher
Good Shepherd P.S.



Ben Hesketh
St. Anne's P.S.



John Keenan
Holy Trinity P.S.



Conall Lynagh
St. Anne's P.S.



James Mallon
St. Anne's P.S.



Connor McCreanor
St. Joseph's P.S., Crumlin



Lorcan McKeown
St. Joseph's P.S., Lisburn



Brendan McKiernan
St. John the Baptist P.S.



Gerard McKiernan
St. John the Baptist P.S.



Patrick McQuillan
St. Joseph's P.S., Lisburn



Conor Mulhall
St. John the Baptist P.S.



Thomas Mulligan
St. Teresa's P.S.



Caoimhin Munster
Holy Child P.S.



Conor O'Donnell
St. Kevin's P.S.



Stephen Toner
St. Joseph's P.S., Crumlin



Piaras Webb
St. Anne's P.S.



Simon Willis
St. Joseph's P.S., Lisburn



Daniel Winchester
St. Teresa's P.S.



Simon Campbell
St. Teresa's P.S.



Caoimhin Cullen-O'Neill
St. Aidan's P.S.



Mark Cunningham
St. Anne's P.S.



Ciaran Doherty
St. Matthew's P.S.



Daniel Doherty
St. Kevin's P.S.



Luke Doyle
St. Kevin's P.S.



John Erskine
St. Anne's P.S.



Emmet Fallon
St. Teresa's P.S.



James Farrell
St. Joseph's P.S., Crumlin



Peter Ferguson
St. Anne's P.S.



Mark Fitzsimons
Christ the Redeemer



James Gallagher
Ballymacrickett P.S.,



Patrick Graham
St. John the Baptist P.S.



Conor Heath
St. Anne's P.S.



Adam Jones
Holy Child P.S.



Matthew Kerr
St. John the Baptist P.S.



James Lynn
St. Anne's P.S.



Ciaran Mac Allister
St. Teresa's P.S.



David Mason
St. John the Baptist P.S.



Gavin Matthews
St. John the Baptist P.S.



David McCabe
St. Anne's P.S.



Michael McCabe
St. Peter's P.S.



John McCann
St. Joseph's P.S.



James McComish
St. Anne's P.S.



Ethan Tolan
St. John the Baptist P.S.



Conor Browning
St. Kevin's P.S.



Daniel Brownlee
St. John the Baptist P.S.



Aidan Curchill
St. John the Baptist P.S.



Eoghan Curley
St. John the Baptist P.S.



Niall Devlin
St. Anne's P.S.



Chris Donegan
St. Anne's P.S.



Luke Kelly
Christ the Redeemer



Conor Loughran
Holy Trinity P.S.



Ruadhan Mac Ainmhire
Bunscoil Phobal Feirste



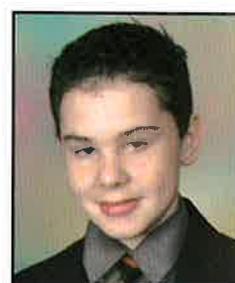
Ciaran McAnulty
St. Claire's P.S.



Daniel McArdle
Holy Trinity P.S.



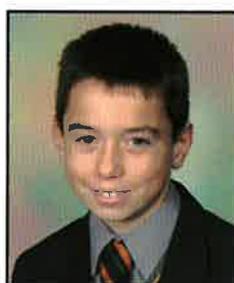
Ruan McCready
Holy Child P.S.



Raymond McGeough
Christ the Redeemer



Ryan McKee
St. Colman's P.S.



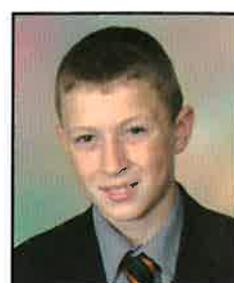
Patrick Meenan
Holy Trinity P.S.



Curtis Millen
Gaelscoil Na Bhal



Stephen Morris
St. Aidan's P.S.



Mark Napier
St. Colman's P.S.



Tomas O'Ciarain
Letterkenny P.S.



Caolan O'Coisneachain
Bunscoil Phobal Feirste



Seamus O'Neill
Holy Child P.S.



Dornnall Quinn
Holy Child P.S.



Padraig Scott
Christ The Redeemer



Benjamin Teague
St. Claire's P.S.



Ruairi Wilson
Bunscoil Phobal Feirste



Sean Wylie
Holy Trinity P.S.



Tom Barnes
St. Joseph's P.S., Crumlin



Niall Hendron
St. Joseph's P.S., Crumlin



Caolan Malone
St. Anne's P.S.



Niall McDonald
St. Theresa's P.S.



Paul McGreevy
Good Shepherd P.S.



Gary McGuigan
St. Peter's P.S.



Sean McIlhatton
Holy Trinity P.S.



Ciaran McKenna
Good Shepherd P.S.



Ryan McLaughlin
St. Teresa's P.S.



David Meehan
Cranmore Integrated P.S.



William Moore
St. Joseph's P.S., Crumlin



Kieran Moreland
Good Shepherd P.S.



Ciaran Murdock
St. Mark's P.S.



Edward O'Neill
Holy Trinity P.S.



Gavin Ritchie
Holy Trinity P.S.



Donal Rooney
Holy Child P.S.



Michael Ryan
Holy Child P.S.



Deaglan Smart
Holy Child P.S.



Corey Smith
St. Mark's P.S.



Eoin Smith
St. Anne's P.S.



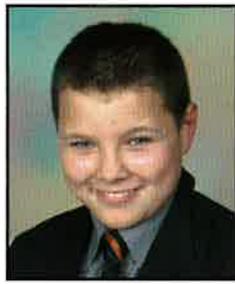
James Smyth
St. Anne's P.S.



James Stuart
St. Anne's P.S.



Kevin Taggart
St. Teresa's P.S.



Anthony Vamdell
Good Shepherd P.S.



Pdraig Walsh
Ballymacward P.S.



Brendan Wilkinson
St. Joseph's P.S., Crumlin

YEAR 8G Form Tutor: M B Breen



Brendan Bennett
St. Anne's P.S.



Sam Boyle
Holy Child P.S.



Michael Brady
St. Oliver Plunkett P.S.



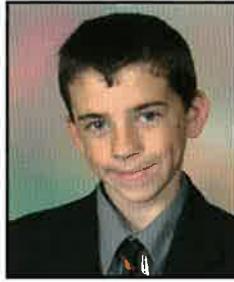
Pdraig Brady
St. Kevin's P.S.



Jason Close
St. Peter's P.S.



Ciaran Doherty
Holy Child P.S.



Niall Fitzgerald
St. John the Baptist P.S.



Gerard Joyce
Christ the redeemer



Christopher King
Holy Child P.S.



Christopher Larkin
St. Oliver Plunkett P.S.



Daniel Lewis
St. Joseph's P.S., crumlin



Mark Lyons
St. Mark's P.S.



John Mallon
Good Shepherd P.S.



Daniel McBride
St. Oliver Plunkett P.S.



Aidan Murphy
Holy Trinity P.S.



Christopher O'Connor
Christ the redeemer



Seamus O'Kane
St. Claire's P.S.



Mark Scott
St. Colman's P.S.



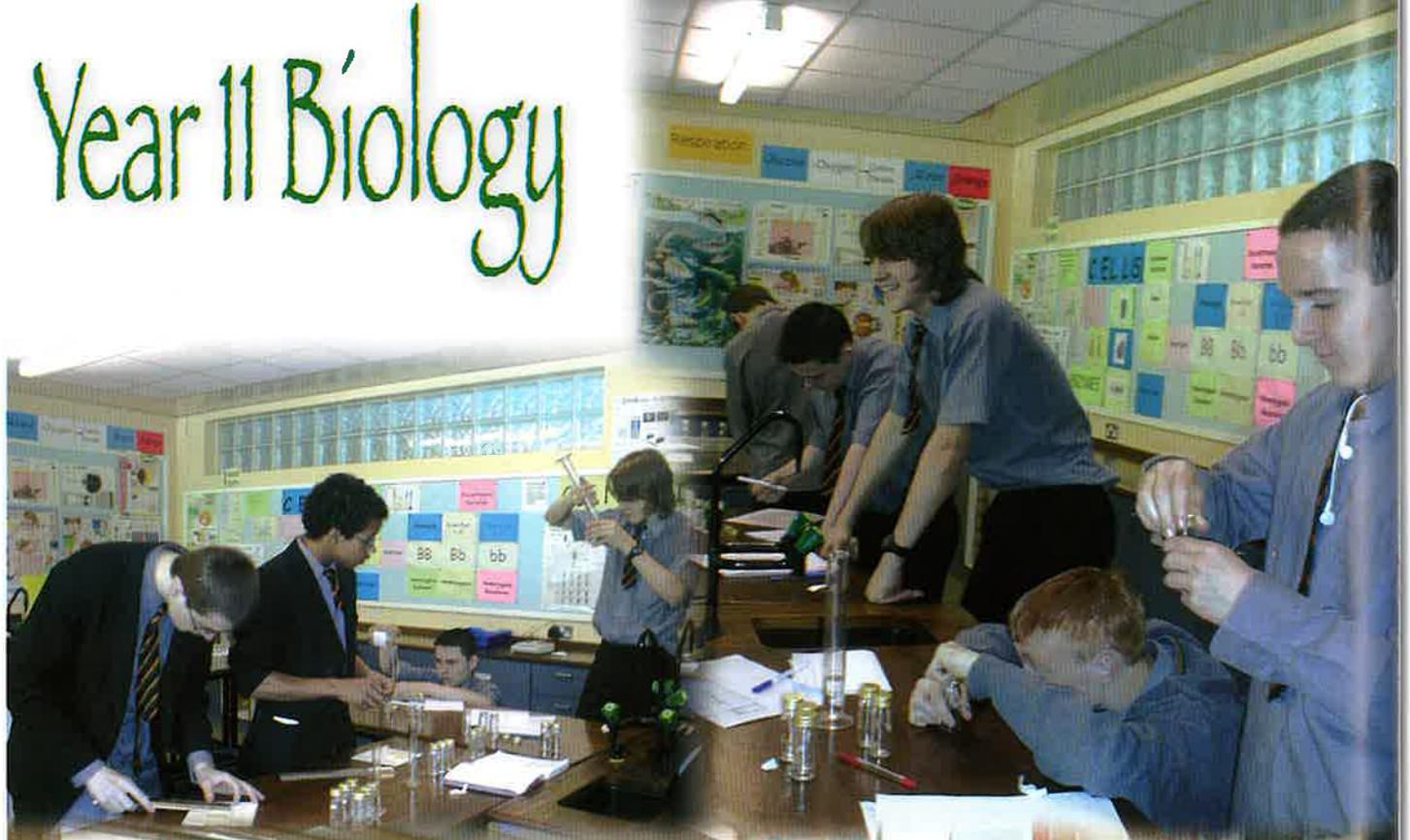
Colm Smyth
St. John the Baptist P.S.



Connor Smyth
St. John the Baptist P.S.



Year 11 Biology



YEAR 14A Form Tutor: Ms G. Curran



Jamie Agnew
Holy Child P.S.



Christopher Black
Holy Trinity P.S.



Brendan Connor
Ballymacward P.S.



Kenneth Cruz
Philippines P.S.



Christopher Donnelly
Holy Trinity P.S.



Conor Gallagher
Holy Trinity P.S.



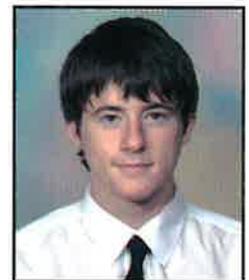
Ciaran Hall
Holy Trinity P.S.



Ciaran Heatley
St. Colm's H.S.



Colm Herdman
St John the Baptist P.S.



Daniel Macklin
St. Matthew's P.S.



Stephen McAtackney
St. John the Baptist P.S.



Stephen McCann
St. Luke's P.S.



Niall McCreanor
St. Joseph's P.S., Crumlin



Kieran Moore
Holy Child P.S.



Piaras Nolan
St. Oliver Plunkett P.S.

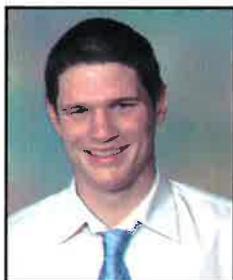
YEAR 14B Form Tutor: Mr E McToal



Matthew Taggart
St. John the Baptist P.S.



Tony Alwell Herdman
St. Kevin's P.S.



Alan Campbell
St. John the Baptist



Gareth Cullen
St. Teresa's P.S.



David Lynch
Ballymacward



Johnathan McCann
St. Anne's P.S.



Sean McCorry
Meanscoil Feirste.



Aaron McKenna
St. John the Baptist P.S.



Cormac McLaughlin
Holy Child P.S.



Brian Nelson
St. Joseph's P.S., Lisburn

YEAR 14C Form Tutor: Mr G Quigg



Niall Porter
St. John the Bspstist P.S.



Gareth Shortt
St. John the Bspstist P.S.



Niall Smart
St. Joseph's P.S., Crumlin



Brian Byrne
St. Peter's P.S.



Kevin Campbell
Holy Trinity P.S.



Kieran Carson



Gerard Costello
St. Oliver Plunkett P.S.



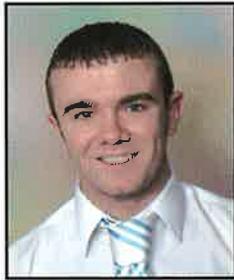
Patrick Davidson
Holy Child P.S.



Gerard Farrell
St. Aidan's P.S.



Brendan Fitzpatrick
Good Shepherd P.S.



Robert Irwin
St. Teresa's P.S.



Richard Kelly
St John the Baptist P.S.



Christopher McBride
St. Anne's P.S.



Fergal O'Donnell
Edmund Rice P.S.



John Quinn
St. Oliver Plunkett P.S.

YEAR 14D Form Tutor: Mrs C Gillespie



Gary Shaw
St. Peter's P.S.



Kevin Shearer
Inchmarlo Prep.



Anthony Stafford
St. Teresa's P.S.



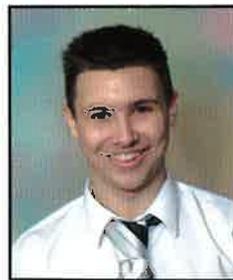
Ciaran Bellew
Holy Trinity P.S.



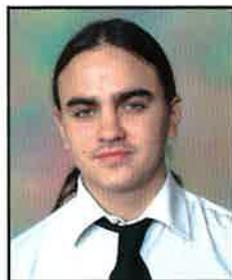
Jim Brennan
St. Peter's P.S.



Mark Cullen
Good Shepherd P.S.



Johnathan Devine
Holy Family P.S.



Patrick Dutton
Holy Child P.S.



Adam Galway
St. Oliver Plunkett P.S.



Gerry McAtamney
St. Mark's P.S.



Peter McGarrity
Holy Child P.S.



Connor McMullan
St. Kevin's P.S.



Martin O'Prey
St. Anne's P.S.



Barry Rooney
Holy Child P.S.



Joseph Shortt
St. John the Baptist P.S.

YEAR 14E Form Tutor: *Dr A Donaldson*



Stuart Smyth
St. Teresa's P.S.



Conor Toal
St John the Baptist P.S.



Colm Walsh
St. Anne's P.S.



Brendan Barnes
Holy Child P.S.



Christopher Campbell
St. John the Baptist P.S.



Brendan Cousins
St. Mark's P.S.



Conor Cregan
SBS Glen Road



James Ferguson
St. Oliver Plunkett P.S.



Shaun Graham
St. John the Baptist P.S.



James Grieve
St. Anne's P.S.



Brian King
St Teresa's P.S.



Michael McAnoy
Holy Trinity P.S.



Michael McCann
St Colman's P.S.



Jack McGarry
La Salle Sec. School



Conall Mulhern
St. Colman's P.S.



Aodan Newell
St. Anne's P.S.



David O'Neill
st. Aloysius P.S.



Thomas Ryan
CBS Glen Road



Gerard Sullivan
St John the Baptist P.S.



Eamonn Walls
Our Lady of Lourdes P.S.

YEAR 14F Form Tutor: Mr H McGettigan



Seamus Cullen
St. Joseph's P.S., Slate St



Eamonn Og Denny
Holy Child P.S.



Conor Johnston
Holy Trinity P.S.



Michael Kelly
St. Teresa's P.S.



Mark Lennon
St. Peter's P.S.



Brendan McCrory
St. Teresa's P.S.



Daniel McDonagh
St. Kevin's P.S.



Aidan McIlhennon
St. Kevin's P.S.



Darren O'Neill
St. Kieran's P.S.

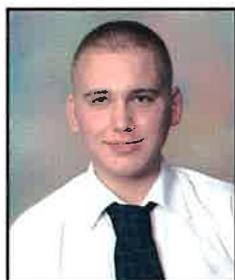


Pearse O'Prey
St. John the Baptist P.S.

YEAR 14G Form Tutor: Mr D Mahon



Matthew Regan
St. Gall's P.S.



Daniel Toner
St. Gall's P.S.



Matthew Collins
St Gall's P.S.



Damien Currie
St. Gall's P.S.



Dominic Fryers
St Joseph's P.S., Slate St



Paul Hanna
Good Shepherd P.S.



Conor Kerr
St. Luke's P.S.



Mark Lynagh
St. Anne's P.S.



Michael McAree
St. Teresa's P.S.



Aidan McCullough
Holy Child P.S.



Fionnbharr McCurdy
St Kevin's P.S.



Conall McNally
St Anne's P.S.



Shane O'Neill
Ballymacward P.S.



Noel Rock
St. Kieran's P.S.



Brendan Smyth
St Teresa's P.S.



Christopher Valente
Holy Trinity P.S.



Christopher Weir
Paul's P.S.



John Boyle
St. Kevin's P.S.



Gavin Bunting
St Anne's P.S.



Martin Butler
St. Aidan's P.S.



Rory Clarke
Holy Trinity P.S.



Niall Connolly
St. Colman's P.S.



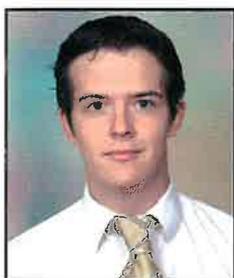
Christopher Devlin
St Peter's P.S.



Ciaran Duffy
St. Luke's P.S.



Conor Flavin
St Colman's P.S.



Liam Green
St. Aidan's P.S.



Ross McComish
Malone Integrated College



Gavin McKenna
Holy Trinity P.S.



Patrick Molloy
St Peter's P.S.



Brian Rooney
CBS Glen Rd



Brendan Shannon
St Oliver Plunkett P.S.



Stephen Walsh
St. Kevin's P.S.

SHANWAY PRESS

All your print needs and a lot more!

Book Design
Ecclesiastical Publishers

Film Production and C.D.
- from concept to final format

Wedding Stationery
In Memorium
Funereal Booklets

Photography

Banners

T: 028 90 222 071

E: info@shanway.com



Botany/Gardening Club 2007



Botany Gardening club initial members- Gerard O'Prey, Conor Cunningham, Ciaran Stewart, Michael Maxwell, Francis McAleese, Patrick McGowan, Eoin Brady and Steven Morris. Absent Gerard McCullough.

Since before Christmas, the Botany/Gardening club has been running weekly. Initially, our efforts were put into planting some spring bulbs that were donated by parents. Thank you Mrs McCullough. Unfortunately, we were a little too late getting them into the ground so the full benefit will only be fully appreciated this coming winter/spring.

After getting clearance to develop a piece of school ground as a garden, preparations have been in full swing. A plan was put together for the space available incorporating a bench as the centre point.

It was decided that colour, scent, wildlife friendly and edible were the characteristics we wished the garden to have. So included in the garden were a rockery, flowering perennials, annuals, herbs and vegetables.

Seeds were bought and germination started in pots and trays in the biology department. This was an exercise in patience as some seeds were more stubborn than others.

Not everything was successful first time round and some seeds needed re-sown. Eventually a large range of plants were growing well and our attentions turned to preparing the site for planting.

The site started out as a plain piece of grass. Firstly, 5 tonne of top soil

needed to be shovelled by hand onto the site to provide a suitable planting surface. Weed control fabric was first laid down and gradually the 5 tonne of soil was spread out on the site.

A path area was laid clear and 150kg of stones, some bought some donated, courtesy of Miss Doherty (Chemistry) and Mr Doherty (Donegal), were laid out in the path area. Concrete paving stones donated by Mrs Maxwell were placed at intervals along the path creating a stepping stone effect finishing in a seated area including the recycled plastic bench.

Now we had time to spare as the seedlings continued to grow and mature.

During this gap, the Extended Schools Wildlife Project started up. The boys from the Botany gardening club got involved in building bird boxes after school to place around the school site. Thanks to Mr Heaney in the technology department for his assistance in the building of the bird boxes. The boxes are now ready to be placed in the trees around the school in preparation for next year. Plans are also in place to erect a box and link it to the schools website allowing up to date pictures of the boxes occupants and developing offspring.

Hopefully the local bird population will make use of these during the next breeding season.

Planting donated bulbs at the front of the school





Gerard McCullough building his bird box.



Emmett Dillon measuring out the cut marks on his bird box board.



Conor Cunningham marking out his measurements before sawing.

As well as outdoor plants a variety of indoor plants have also been grown. The Amaryllis was our most beautiful success, one of which was on display in the school reception.

Next on the plans was the development of a rockery. Stones and rocks were collected and donated by Dr Donnelly and Mr Boyle. Plants suitable to this environment were bought and planted at an afternoon trip to a Garden Centre.

Finally, the seedlings were ready and it was time to start planting. Chamomile, Parsley, Chives, Basil, Rosemary, Lavendar, Gazania Tiger Strip, Dahlia and Cannas, Jasmine, Scabious, Strawberry, Tomato, Peppers, Broad Bean, Walking Stick Kale, Popcorn, Sweetcorn, Lettuce, Pumpkin, Sunflower, Tulips, Daffodils (a collection of bulbs was donated by Mrs Faraq), Pansy, Viola, Verbena, Wedding flower, Wildflowers, Coneflower (echinacea), godeita, Quaking grass, Lilies (donated by Mr Heaney, Technology), a lawn area and a fragrant mix of flowers have all been included in the garden. Although small, the newly planted seedlings will hopefully thrive in their new environment and produce a healthy, heavily scented, colourful and relaxing area for members of the school community to sit and enjoy the good weather.

I would like to thank all the teachers and parents that have helped put the garden together with donations of time and materials. And finally, to Michael Maxwell, Gerard McCullough, Francis McAleese, Ciaran Stewart, Eoin Brady, Conor Cunningham and Steven Morris for all their efforts throughout the year.

Mr N Boyle



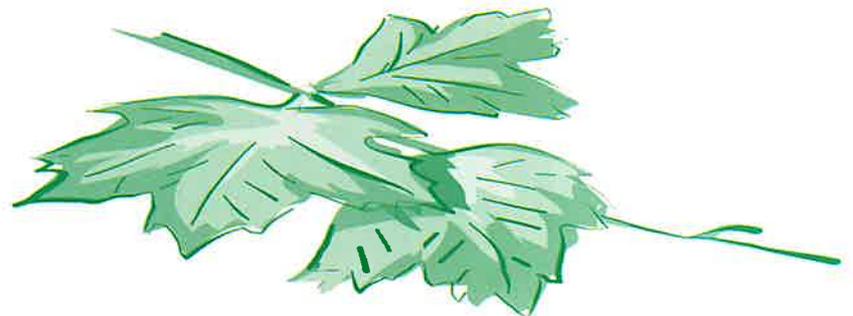
Mr Heaney using the circular saw to make the cuts in the boards.



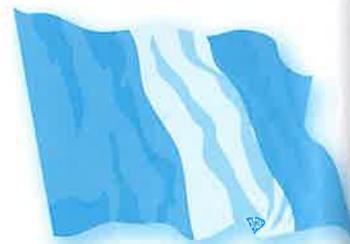
Eoin Brady hard at work watched closely by Steven Morris.



The Garden after final planting. Just waiting on plants to grow and mature. June 2007



Andalo 2007



George Best Airport is closed at 4:30 a.m.! Who knew? Actually Fionnbharr did but who would listen? Sorry about that Fionnbharr! Not only a man of wisdom but also of great sartorial elegance!! However nothing stopped the buzz of excitement which could be heard going around the St. Mary's ski - group assembled outside the gates on the 10th of March 2007. They were eagerly anticipating the flight to Italy for a great week's skiing, or was it the presence of the Dominican College ski - group which was generating the interest?

Having eventually made it through security and boarded the plane, (despite the efforts of Paul McMullan - I blame his form

teacher), we arrived in Italy to scenes of sun, blue skies and..... where's the snow? A ripple of panic or concern and thoughts of, "Oh no not hill walking" went around the teachers present. However away at the top of the mountain there was enough snow to allow us to have a great time.

Due to the hot sunny weather, we had the most difficult conditions ever in which to learn to ski. Few of the teachers could remember worse conditions. Having said that, they are all getting on a bit so that could also explain things. All nursery slopes and green slopes had melted so beginners started on red slopes! They made amazing progress so they should feel rightly proud

of their achievements. Congratulations to all!

Those who had skied with us previously showed great improvements in their standard of skiing. The standard of falling was also high. Ciaran Stone produced a fall of such quality that it made the big screen!

We would like to thank Mr. McCann who kindly agreed, at very short notice and with much persuasion! to help with the supervision of the group. He provided the soundtrack to the trip and we showed our appreciation for all his help by reaching for cameras rather than a First-Aid kit when he took a very nasty tumble!



Although St. Mary's men demonstrated skill and style on the slopes they were not so sure-footed on the ice, as Enda, Leo and Darren demonstrated. However, true to form, all men were back skiing in a couple of days. We would like to take this opportunity to thank all the pupils for their impeccable behaviour on planes, buses, skis and skates! We also wish the following senior students every success in the future and thank them for their many years of support,

*Michael McAree,
Fionnbharr McCurdy, Fergal
O'Donnell, Shane O'Neill &
Niall Smart. Good Luck Lads!*



We are already looking forward to next year's trip!



OIL IS CHEAPER & BETTER BY HYLANDS FUELS [N.I.] Ltd.

**Est. over 35 years
FAST, EFFICIENT DELIVERY SERVICE
For Premium Products At Competitive Prices**

Tel: **028 9048 3663** [24 Hr. Answering Service] 63 Church Road, Dundonald, Belfast. BT16 2LW
www.hylandsfuels.co.uk FAX: 028 9048 2636

Sports Day - 19th June 2007





Science 2006 - 2007

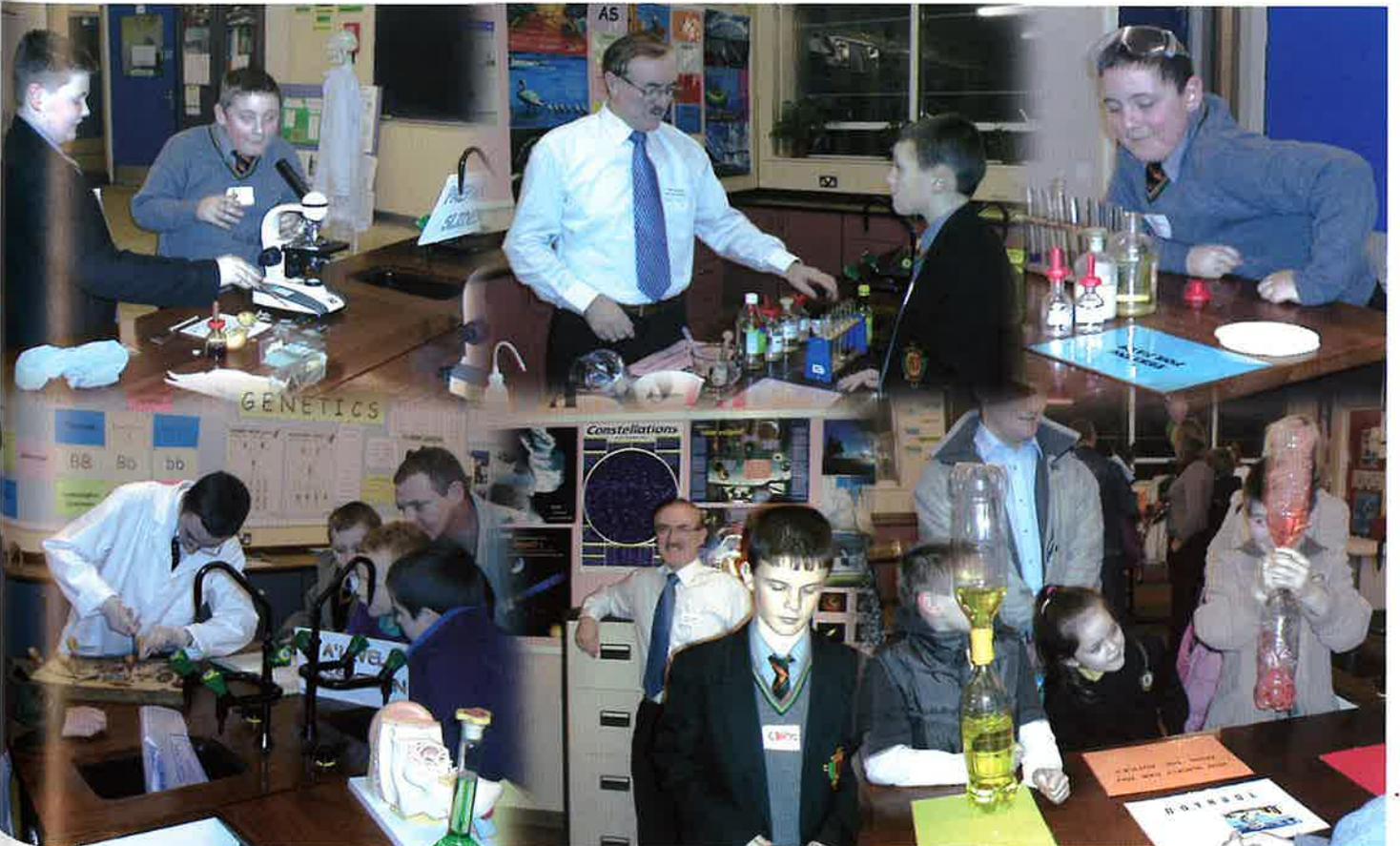
A2 Practical



Reptiles and Amphibians Visit



Open Night - January 2007



The Mentoring Scheme

The Mentoring Scheme has been a feature of St. Mary's for some years. A mentor is someone who will spend time with a younger student on a regular basis. The mentor will act as a guide and support to the younger person. The key aim is to motivate the student and help them settle into the school.

The benefits of mentoring for both mentor and mentee are increased confidence and self esteem, improved motivation, personal development and improved ability to communication.

The older student undergoes a period of training, which results in an 'Open College Certificate in Peer Mentoring', level one and two.

They then take on the role of a guide to the new entrants to the school. They give support and encouragement and a stable point of reference in a new, unfamiliar environment. They will also lend a sympathetic ear and act as motivators.

This year thirty students took on this challenge and attained their qualifications. All found it a very worth while experience. Mentoring takes place in the Religious Education department and is seen as a reflection of the schools Christian Caring ethos.

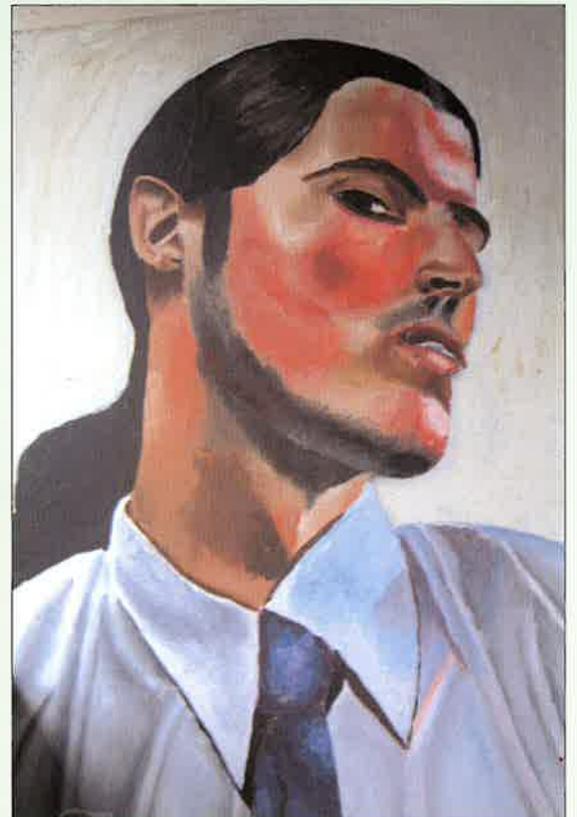
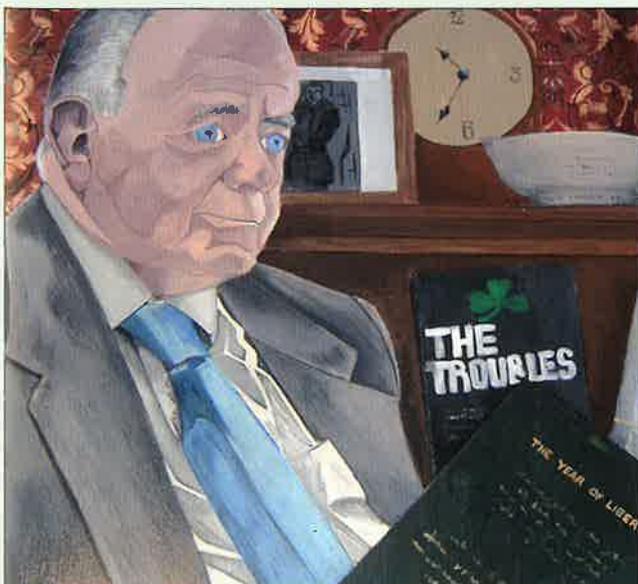
' Let the little children come to me'



Mentees and Mentors celebrate the end of the year at Craigavon Water Sports Centre

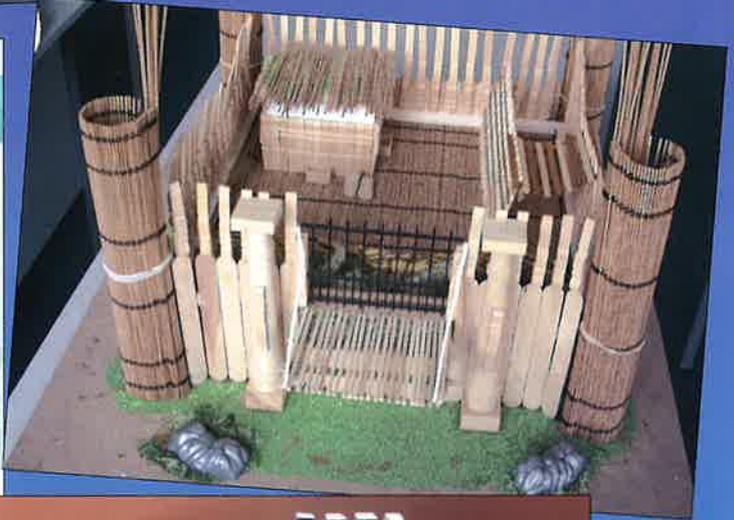


Artwork

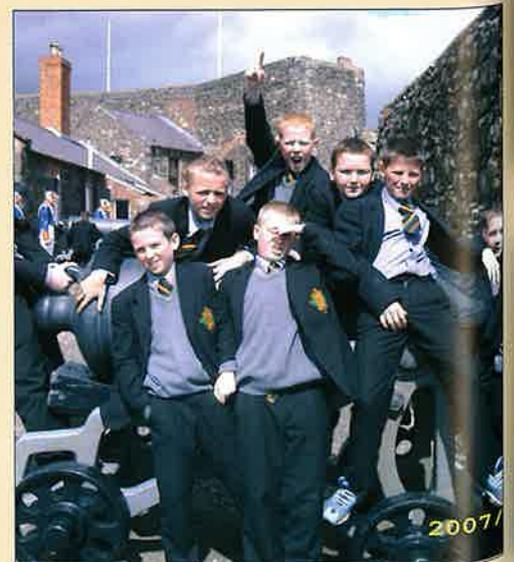




Year 8 students
create their own
Norman
Castles.



Year 8 History students visit Carrickfergus Castle.



10G's Black Mountain Trail June 2007



Basketball News 2007

2006 was a year to remember for St. Mary's as the school made their mark in the Irish Schools Basketball competition after an absence of many years. In 2007 St. Mary's upgraded to a 'B' school and with that came more competition. It proved to be another successful year for St. Mary's. The U19 team

won the North East Regional Final in a rematch to go through to the All Ireland Play Offs in Galway. The U16 team lost out narrowly on another All Ireland Cup final spot. The Year 8 Basketball Team reached the semi final of the Vince Halloran Competition.

Overall Miss Doherty, coach, was delighted and

many thanks to all team members for their hard work and commitment during the year. Also, Brother Mc Kenna for some excellent photographs and Jack Mc Garry without whom we could not travel the country!!

U16 Basketball

The league campaign saw some close games against Rathmore, Lagan and Ulidia. A one point difference lost us a place in the Regional Play Offs. The cup however brought many miles of travelling but bitter disappointment at the end.

Round 1

6th Oct Dunshaughlin College,
Meath 22 St Mary's 33

Top scorers: Emmet Dawson 6 Damien
Mc Creanor 6 David Murray 6 Adam O'Hare 4
M.V.P Donal Feeney

Round 2

21st Oct St. Mary's 36 St. Oliver's Drogheda 32

Top scorers: David Murray 8 Kevin Milnes 7
Adam O'Hare 7 Emmet Dawson 6

Quarter Final

18th Nov St Mary's 47
St Aidan's Cootehill 43

Top scorers: Damien Mc Creanor 14
Adam O'Hare 8 Kevin Milnes 8
M.V.P Damien Mc Creanor

All Ireland Cup Semi-Final

Wed 10th Jan 07

Summerhill, Sligo 36 St. Mary's 31
St. Mary's travelled to Tipperary to compete in this game against Summerhill, Sligo. Having enjoyed three convincing wins in the earlier rounds of the competition, St. Mary's were optimistic. Having attended last years U16 final in the National Arena in Dublin, the team knew they wanted to experience that in February.

The game started nervously for the Belfast boys. Fouls were committed and Summerhill sank all free throws. Early baskets by Damien Mc Creanor and Emmet Dawson allowed us to stay within the Sligo team.

The second quarter belonged to Summerhill. St. Mary's ran their offence successfully and

watched in despair at the ball bouncing off the ring and around the ring time after time. Luck was not on our side.

Summerhill had three 2 pointers and a final 3 pointer from the half way as the whistle blew for half time to see a 14 point lead. St. Mary's had so much work to do in the second half. Heads were low but it was clear what had to be done.

A man press frustrated Summerhill early in the third quarter and baskets were matched for both teams. David Murray started the comeback from a great fast break. Adam O'Hare's shooting form returned to give us five points and Emmet Dawson continued to cause problems for Sligo. The deficit was back to eight points as we entered the last quarter. Emmet Dawson continued to shine and sink

two early baskets. Sligo looked tired as we continued to drive up the court. A time out from Sligo allowed them to regroup and set up their strong zone. Kevin Milnes sank two free throws and it was back to three points. We could do this!! We had some time left.

The bench of St. Mary's cheered on the boys on court and watched us try to score from the outside but it was not to be. A final basket from Sligo captain Conor Hamilton, their only of the last quarter saw the final's place go to Sligo.

If only we had a few more minutes... who knows we could have made more history. Most Valuable player belonged to Emmet Dawson, a well deserved award who totalled ten points.



Back Row: (l-r) Mark Spence, Jamie Smyth, Donal Feeney, Kevin Milnes, Emmet Dawson, Michale Crossin, David Murray
Front Row (l-r) Ryan Hyland, Damien McCreanor, Adam O'Hare, Gerard Torney, Christopher Magee. (Missing) Mark Devlin



U19 Basketball



U19 Team Galway

The team consisted of the successful All Ireland team of last year and the experienced senior players. The season started early and success came with it as the team dreamt of more medals and glory!

All Ireland Cup Round 1

5th Oct St. Mary's 75
St. Oliver's Drogheda 62
Top scorers: Sean Finch 19
Robbie Mc Lister 18
M.V.P Stephen Mc Cann

Round 2

20th Oct St. Aidan's Cootehill 54
St. Mary's 72
Top scorers: Sean Finch 17 Robbie
Mc Lister 15 Stephen Mc Cann 12
Paul Lyttle 12

Quarter Final

14th Nov St. Mary's 47
St. Mary's Drogheda 52

Top scorers: Sean Finch 11

Robbie Mc Lister 10 Stephen Mc Cann 6

These teams had met two years ago when we entered the cup for the first time at U16. We travelled to Drogheda and learned a hard lesson in basketball. We were faced with a zone defense, an International player and the best part of the game was the Mc Donalds meal!! We had something to prove but the first quarter did not go our way as we struggled to put points on the board and Kilbride, the Irish International enjoyed the hoops with 6 points. Eight points down after the first quarter. We regrouped and Robbie started to come on form with six points in a row. Drogheda's post players fought hard and won rebounds. The deficit from the first quarter was still haunting us. Still ten points down at half time. The second half belonged to us as we played as a team and fought hard to make up the points. Paul Lyttle enjoyed some left hand lay ups and Drogheda looked like their energy levels were diminishing. Time ticked away and although we pulled it back to five points in the end, it was the end of the cup run for another year.

Back row (l-r) Ryan Kielt, Gavin Magahey, Stephen Mc Cann (captain), Robbie Mc Lister, Matthew Mc Arde

Front row (l-r) Sean Finch, Rory Best, Paul Lyttle, Michael Fitzpatrick, Michael Armstrong

League Campaign

The league campaign in Ulster saw some great games of basketball and the result for St. Mary's was a place in the Regional Play Off against St. Oliver's Drogheda.

25th Oct St. Patrick's College, Ballymena 53 St. Mary's 54

Top scorers: Sean Finch 12 Robbie Mc Lister 12 Stephen Mc Cann 10 Gavin Megahey 10 Paul Lyttle 10

9th Nov Rathmore 37 St Mary's 39
Top scorers: Robbie Mc Lister 15 Sean Finch 8 Stephen Mc Cann 7 Paul Lyttle 6

7th December North East Regional Semi Final St. Mary's 51 St. Oliver's Drogheda 44

Top scorers: Stephen Mc Cann 21 Robbie Mc Lister 9 Sean Finch 7

Having met in the cup in October, we knew each other's strengths and weaknesses. This game belonged to captain, Stephen Mc Cann. Still looking for his first medal in St. Mary's, he was determined to reach the final and collect the silverware. The teams were evenly matched and the game stayed level until the third quarter when the expert passing from the guards into Stephen in the post saw him click up the points and we now had to face St. Mary's Drogheda once again.

13th December North East Regional Final Replay St. Mary's 44 St. Mary's Drogheda 42 Tensions high and revenge on the cards, St. Mary's Belfast was not going for two

defeats in the same year against the Drogheda men. What started as an even game soon saw the sharp shooting of the Belfast lads take total control of the game. A fourteen point gap was evident at half time. Spirits were high and then came an event that we will never forget. A Drogheda player down and an abandoned game!! Referees called a halt to the game as condensation had set in on the floor. A 14 point lead but we had to replay the game the following week.

Wednesday 13th December, the schools met again this time in Belfast with supporters ready to cheer. In the first half both sides showed defensive strength to prevent offensive attacks from scoring and taking an early lead. Scores cam from both but we held a ten point lead at half time through scoring from Sean Finch and Stephen Mc Cann. The second half saw Drogheda claw their way back. Sharp shooting from Sean Finch gave us a two point lead at the end and that was it. Champions of the Region and the gold medals we looked for at last. Galway was the next journey for St. Mary's in February and the chance of an All Ireland semi place. Two games to play and only one winner. The height advantage of the southerners saw the end of the road for the U19 team.

This St. Mary's team had proven their worth again in the Irish schools competition. We all look forward to the future and the many more glory days that lie ahead.





Year 8 Vince Halloran Tournament

Saturday 19th May 2007

St. Mary's 3rd best in Ulster!!

St. Mary's competed in the year 8 competition held in Aquinas School and St. Malachy's College.

Pool games:

Aquinas 31 vs St. Mary's 22

St. Mary's 21 vs Knock 15

Holy Cross Strabane 23 vs St. Mary's 25 (after overtime)

St. Mary's started against a strong Aquinas side on their home court. A good second half performance and some excellent scoring from David Durkan were not enough to overcome Aquinas.

The second game in our pool was against Our Lady and St. Patrick's College Knock. Connor O'Rawe was the star of the match with ten points in the opening quarter. The closing game of the pool was against Holy Cross Strabane. An excellent start saw a five point lead at half time. The third quarter saw Strabane crash the boards and they got in front by four. At full time it was 21-21. Overtime saw Strabane go in front. The St. Mary's boys fought back and David Durkan and Matthew Rainey sealed the victory.

The semi final game against the eventual winners St. Malachy's, in the cup competition, saw a poor start and we chased them for the whole game, so a third spot was a great achievement for the team.



Year 8 Team

Back row (l-r): *Matthew Rainey, Ruan Mc Cready, Jarlath Mulhern, Danny Sloan, David Durkan, Connor O'Rawe, Niall Adams.*

Front row (l-r): *Conor O'Kane, Aidan Fitzpatrick, Aidan Creggan, Peter Ferguson (captain), John McDaniel, James Lynn.*





Year 9 Basketball

St. Mary's year 9 basketball team were entered in the Ulster 'B' League this year. Wins over Rathmore and Lagan College gave us a good chance but a four point defeat in the final game against a towering Ulidia College team saw us not qualify for the Regional Play Offs. Lessons learned and hopefully we will see more success next year.

Yr 9 Team

Back row (l-r): *Brendan Dougan, Donal Brady (captain), Eoin Mc Carry, Kyle Brown, Aidan Mc Garrity.*

Front row (l-r): *Michael White, Conor Rooney, Gareth Walker, Jack Dorrian, Daniel Cosgrove.*
Missing - James Brownlee.



Youth Games

Congratulations to Michael White, Brendan Dougan and Donal Brady (Yr 9) who represented St. Mary's in the Youth Games, June 2007.

Donal Brady was also chosen for The Future Stars Competition to represent Ulster earlier in the year.

SPORTS INJURIES?

Sport Support & Advice

Contact

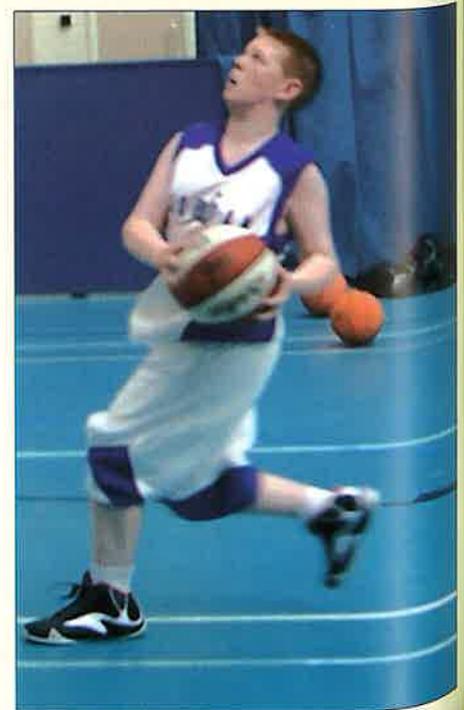
McGrath's Pharmacy

182 Andersonstown Road
Tel: 9061 6055



91-93 Glen Road, Belfast
Tel: 9061 1643

Easter Basketball Camp



Sat 21st April 2007



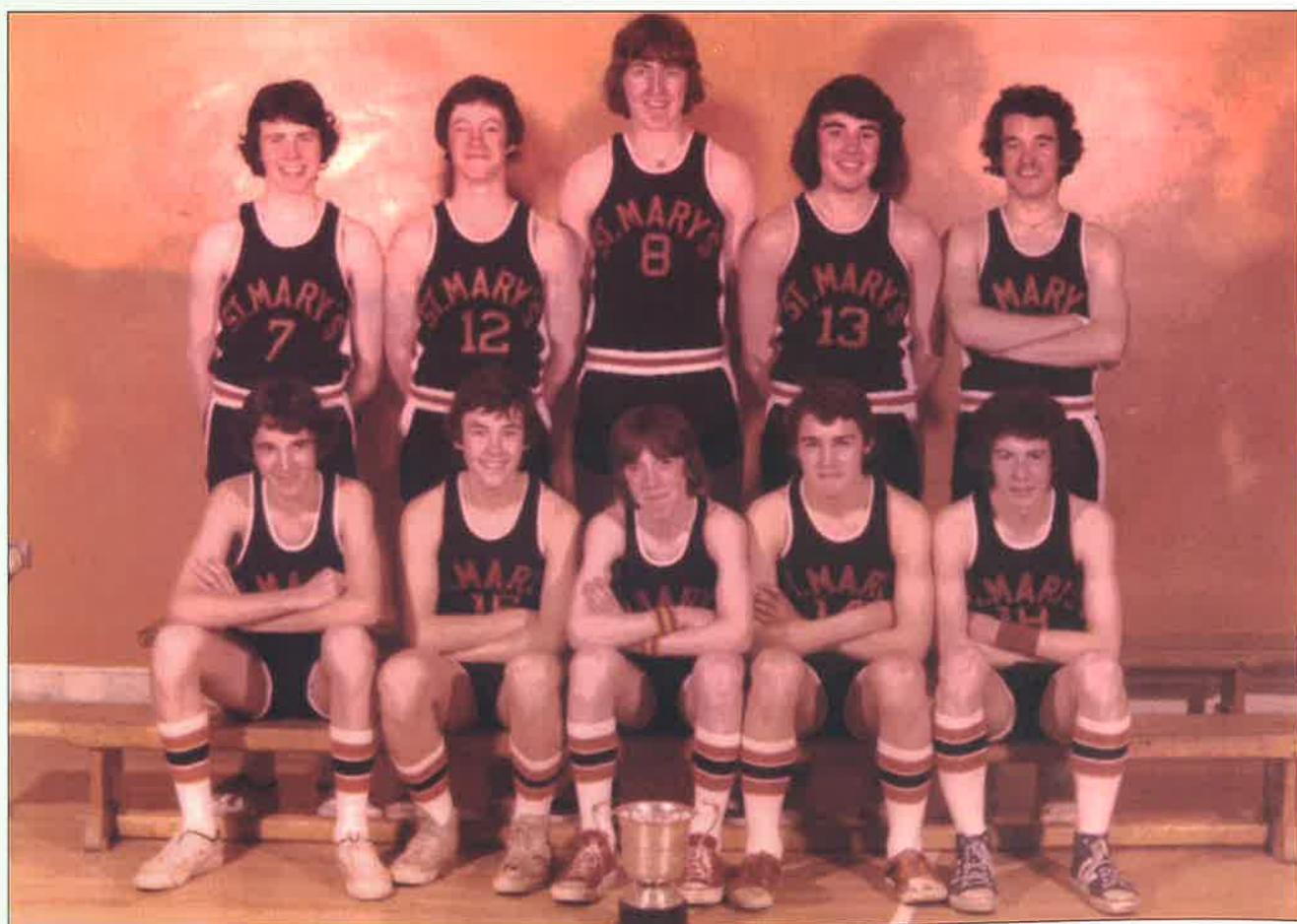
St. Mary's played a friendly game against the Filipino Community in Grove Recreation Centre. It was a very competitive game with The Sparks edging out winners. The opponents played some fabulous moves that delighted supporters and players alike.

St. Mary's Senior Team and The Filipino Sparks including St. Mary's pupils Eric Gonzalez, Ralph Singco and Garrett Pena.

Basketball 1977

Ulster Senior Chempions.

(Including a current staff member and a parent of a current team member).



*Back row (l-r) Hugh McGettigan, Terry McHugh, Marty White, John McCann & Sean Wynne
Front row (l-r) Paul Hill, Stephen McCann, Rory Best, Martin Mooney & Brian Doyle.*

St. Mary's Double

Following on the back of last year's under-16's victory in the Belfast Cup, St. Mary's have gone one better this year and won both the Under 15's Belfast Cup and the Under 16's N. Ireland Cup, much to the surprise and frustration of the traditional forces in schools' soccer.

The Year 11 team met arch-rivals La Salle in the final of the Belfast Cup on the 4th May at a sun-drenched Dub playing fields. St. Mary's started much the brighter side but went in at half-time having failed to capitalise on their superior possession and goal-mouth pressure. To La Salle's credit they rallied in the early stages of the second half and began to work St. Mary's keeper, Patrick Copeland. However, it was St. Mary's who took the lead with Christopher Doherty's opening goal. St. Mary's sat back too much after the opening goal and La Salle's relentless pressure eventually broke the incredibly resilient St. Mary's defence, who had only conceded one goal in the previous rounds.

St. Mary's fought back and the breakthrough came about 8 minutes from the end when, with the goal-keeper stranded, a La Salle defender jumped to push the ball over the bar with his hand. The referee had no choice but to give a penalty but inexplicably failed to send the defender off. A cool head was needed at this tense moment and Greg Creaney stepped up to slot the ball, side-footed, into the corner of the net to send St. Mary's into the lead, 2-1. Once again St. Mary's magnificent back-line was called into action with Conor McLaughlin marshalling the troops as the boys bravely defended their

lead against an onslaught of desperate La Salle pressure. After over five minutes of stoppage time the referee finally blew his whistle to the relief of St. Mary's weary warriors and the delight of all the teachers, parents and pupils who had turned out to cheer the boys on. Year 11 manager, Mr. Laverty, was extremely proud of his players

St. Colm's got a free-kick just outside the box and took full advantage by firing the ball in off the crossbar to score the first goal against the run of play. The St. Mary's lads, not for the first time in this season's campaign, were not deterred. They turned up the pressure on the St. Colm's defence, winning a series of corners, but failing to



and grateful to the help of Year 13 pupil, Ciaran Caldwell, throughout the campaign.

This year's under-16's had a hard act to follow if they were to lift the Malcolm Brodie Trophy. A decent crowd had turned out to cheer the boys on and they started the match looking much the better team. Early in the game St. Mary's striker Liam Boyce hit the post with a low drive and Stephen Hesketh played a low cross that flashed agonisingly across the goal just out of reach from the advancing forwards.

capitalise. In a moment of madness one of the St. Colm's players reacted to a rash tackle by St. Mary's striker Declan Bunting and punched him in the back of the head, leaving the referee no option but to send off the offending player with just over 30 minutes gone. Sensing that the momentum was swinging their way St. Mary's pressed on. With five minutes of the first half left, Liam Boyce latched on to a through-ball just inside the box and swivelled to hit the ball low across the goal into the right hand corner of the net, tying the game up at 1-1.



The second half was a nervous affair for both teams as the tension mounted. Understandably, St. Colm's were playing ever more cautiously to try and make up for their being a man down. The only real danger to St. Mary's defence coming from free-kicks and the occasional corner.

However, St. Mary's were having a frustrating night themselves as they created half-chances but just couldn't convert. To St. Colm's credit their ten men forced extra-time but St. Mary's always looked more likely to score and at the beginning of the second period that's exactly what star striker Declan Bunting did, showing a great first touch and a composed finish to slot low into the corner past the keepers outstretched left hand and

Soccer Success



give St. Mary's a well deserved 2-1 lead. By this stage in the game St. Mary's extra man and superior fitness began to open up huge gaps in the St. Colm's defence. Striker Liam Boyce sent an inviting low drive across the face of the goal from the right hand side and, left- winger, Hesketh looked certain to slide in to put the game beyond doubt.

Unfortunately, Hesketh, sprinting full speed collided with the post and the ball somehow squirmed wide. A lengthy delay followed as Hesketh writhed in agony on the ground, clutching his left ankle. An ambulance was sent for as officials feared the worst. The players struggled to stay warm and focused in the ensuing delay but when the game resumed it was obvious that St. Mary's were going to play to the last whistle.

Despite failing to convert earlier chances, Bunting kept making runs and putting himself in dangerous positions and his reward came with his second goal when he broke through and calmly rounded the keeper before slotting home to seal a famous victory.

Manager Mr. Tully was delighted with his side's defensive display, with Conor McLaughlin and Dermot McVeigh looking supremely solid at centre- back and Daniel Diamond and Conor McVarnock doing an effective job at wing- back also. Gerard Morris battled bravely in the middle of the park all night and Captain Niall Atkinson struggled on to show his class in the end.

The strength and depth of the squad was evident from the competent displays of all three substitutes Kevin Parker (right- midfield), Eamon Rooney (right- back) and Darren Shaw (left- wing). St. Mary's had to beat St. Columb's College, Derry and La Salle to get to the final and, in the end having comfortably disposed of St. Colm's Twinbrook by a 3-1 margin, there can be no doubting that St. Mary's CBGS is now the home of the best under- 16's soccer team in the north of Ireland.

Congratulations to both squads for upsetting all the odds to secure the two trophies and good luck to this year's promising Year 9 and Year 10 squads for next season.



c GRANAGHAN

RACING

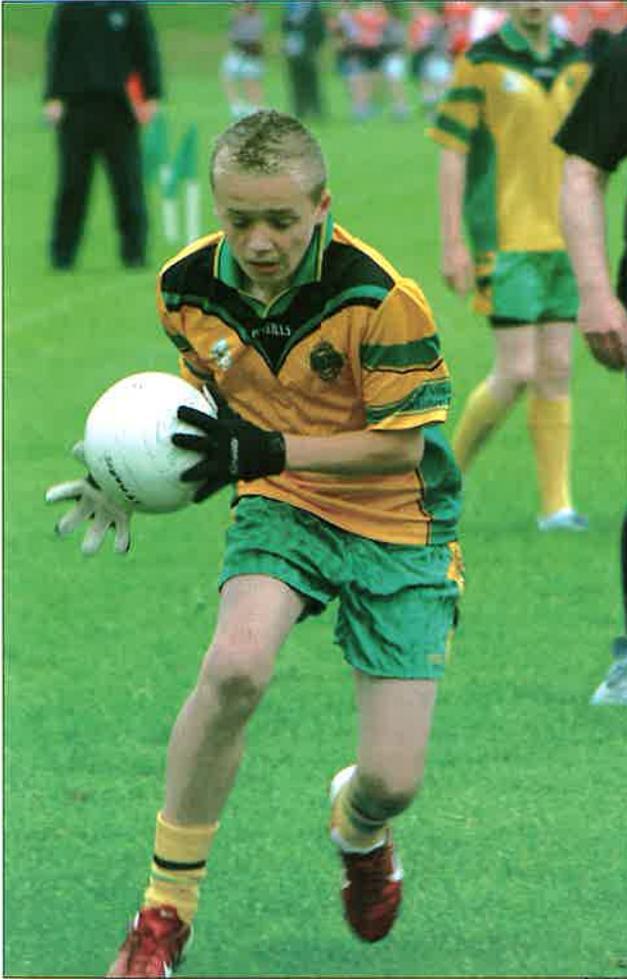
**BELFAST, GLENGORMLEY
&
HOLLYWOOD**



Best Wishes to St Mary's



Year 8 Football Blitz





Year 8 Hurling Blitz



St. Mary's CBS Student Council



The Student Council has been in operation now for two years and is slowly but surely establishing itself as a key forum for representing the views and concerns of the student body. Already a number of recommendations have been acted upon by the school management and it is hoped that these early successes can be built upon in the future.

Darren O'Neill and James McCullagh carried out their duties as chairperson and secretary respectively in a thoroughly competent manner and our thanks go to them as well as to all of the student representatives for their efforts.

James and Darren pictured right with Mr E. McFlynn..



The Student Council members.

*Back row (l-r)
Gary Shaw,
James McCullagh,
Stephen McCann,
Darren O'Neill,
Gavin Megahey,
Peter Mc Garrity &
Seamus O'Rawe.
Front row (l-r)
Peter Burke,
Eoin Heatley,
Brendan Brophy,
Tony Alwell
& Ruari MacManus.*

Value Coaches

first for choice ...



Value Coaches are a Belfast based Private Hire Coach company, operating throughout the island of Ireland.

Private & Contract Hire - 16-24-33-50 Seater Luxury Coaches
Seat belts fitted on all coaches

• School Outings • Wedding Parties • Corporate Trips • Sports Events • Golf Outings •

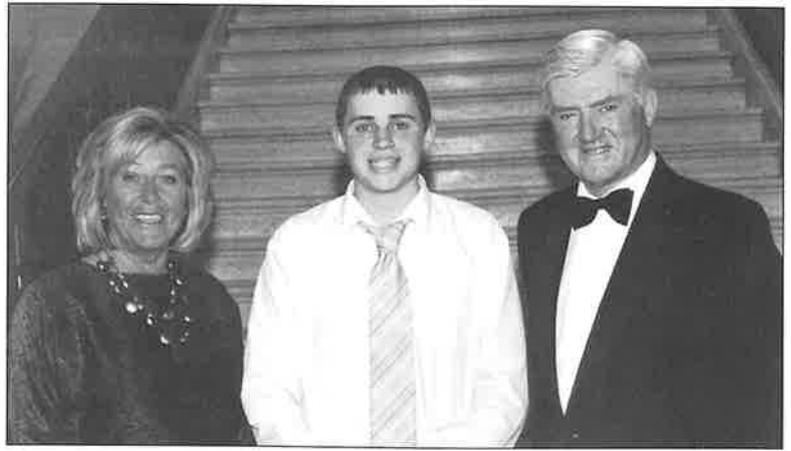
We specialise in airport transfers and private tours of both Belfast city and the Giants Causeway on the world famous Antrim coast.

**The pride of our fleet is our brand new 33-seater Mercedes vehicle, equipped with
TV/DVD player and tables for your comfort and enjoyment.**

Unit 3B Townsend Industrial Park, Belfast

Tel: +(44) 2890 809009 Fax: +(44)2890 809005 <http://www.valuecoaches.com> info@valuecoaches.com

Debating Competition



As tradition dictates, in the Autumn of this year St Mary's CBGS once again put forward two sacrificial lambs to the slaughter that is the 'Belfast Civic Trust Schools Debating Competition'. The team would be chosen through the normal Year 13 Debating Competition, in which several eager - if a little anxious - Year 13 pupils presented their arguments, with varying success, on the topic 'This house would emigrate'. Those involved had their oratorical skills put to the sword, all under the watchful eye of the seasoned rhetoric that is Mr Campfield. Eventually, however, it was decided that myself and my esteemed colleague Deaghlán Agnew would represent the school, having snuffed out fervent competition such as that from Daniel Diamond by mere points.

With the team selected, it seemed the most difficult work was behind us, however it soon became clear that the true toils of debate lay in the expansive and rather irksome future of the tournament. Suffice to say, it was not to our delight when we were drawn against the most successful school in the history of the competition, Bangor Grammar. Although knocked by this momentary set-back, myself and Deaghlán were determined that we could cash in some of our only copious gift - 'Beginners' Luck'. When we received the motion 'This House would privatise the NHS', it is unsurprising that we felt that the topic was decidedly uninspiring and found it a struggle to produce relative material, let alone present an emotive and eloquent argument. These glitches aside, we were determined and under the tutelage of Mr Campfield, myself and Deaghlán produced two speeches that we believed to be of as high a calibre as was humanly possible.

The journey to Bangor, in which the debate was to be held, was relatively smooth discounting the fact that an innocent bystander was bundled into the front of Mr Campfield's car and asked forcibly to give directions to the school which was some deal inland; we regrettably found ourselves on the

coast. When the debate was underway, it became clear that the gap between the inexperienced St Mary's team and the diligently drilled Bangor Grammar was not as gaping as expected. Although myself and Deaghlán lost by a nail biting two points, we gained encouragement both from the close nature of the debate amongst us mere novices and the debating elite, and the fact that I received a Best Individual Speaker nomination. A nod which would coincidentally propel me into the Final in Stormont, many months later.

Two weeks previous to Christmas, however, it became clear that the pristine snow blanketing the fields of St Mary's gave us a sense of surreal serenity, for it was then that we received notice that our team, having achieved the highest score of any losing team, were being invited back to participate in the second round of the competition. Due to the approaching exams and Christmas holidays, the debate - which we now knew would see us lock verbal horns with Methodist College - was mercifully postponed to after Christmas.

In round two we were asked to propose another predictable - yet no less complicated - motion: 'This House would have Trade not Aid'. On first appearances, I was deluded into believing we had the argument by the scruff of the neck, however Deaghlán was quick to assure me that once more this was a debate just as easily opposed as proposed. This meeting was rather uneventful, with our opponents clearly a calibre below those we had previously faced in Bangor Grammar. Deaghlán's speech was particularly strong, demanding that the opposition 'allow Africa to stand on its own 1.6 billion feet'. Sadly St Mary's were once more toppled by a disappointing two points.

It seemed a shorter period of time between January and April than it had done before; time has one predictable quality: to race away from you when you most want it to stand still. And so it was that the final of the Best Speakers Competition arrived at record pace. I would be

debating, with four other opponents, the motion 'This House regards the association of so-called 'celebrities' with charitable causes as a cynical device for self-promotion that should be condemned, not honoured.' The catch was that this time round, the competitors would have to prepare the motion from both sides of the argument, only finding out where they would stand on arrival at Stormont. Deaghlán, although not strictly involved in the competition, was as omnipresent as ever, often having the dubious honour of criticising the slightest weakness in my speech; an endless job for which he fell victim to a barrage of verbal abuse.

Although I was told I was a 'shoe in' by a fellow competitor, I was unimpressed with my performance and during the refreshments section of the evening, in which Mr Burke's magnificent social abilities were put to the test, myself and Conor Wilkinson, the latter who deserves honourable mention for managing to stay awake during the tedium of the long evening, discussed how it had all gone wrong. Eventually the decision was reached by the esteemed panel of judges that the winner for presenting the most 'charming' debate was from Thornhill, the school who also missed out on a total domination of the competition by losing in the final by one point to the Royal Belfast Academical Institution.

It is both my own and Deaghlán's desire to extend a thank you to all those who were involved, mainly Mr Campfield, and can only hope for a better year next year, when we once more aspire to qualify for the school team, and perhaps this time lift some silverware for St Mary's.

Darren Ward & Deaghlán Agnew.

Rannafast Cup Year 12 Gaelic Football

Having won last year's Treanor Cup, the year 12 footballers were eager to step up to the "A" Competition.

Early September saw them take on St Mc Cartans in the first group match.

After a blistering start St Mary's went in on the turn 1-4 to 0-1 ahead.

The second half followed a similar pattern with the forwards taking some great scores, although a Monaghan rally of 3 late goals left a much closer final score of 4-13 to 4-4 in St Mary's favour. Scorers P Mc Greevy 2-0, M Armstrong 1-3, C Mc Erlean 1-1, P Donnelly and P Burns 0-2, D Mc Veigh 0-4 and C Rocks 0-1.

The second group match was against St Colmans (the eventual group winners) and again the Belfast side started quickly. Although the forwards were wasteful in front of the posts, they managed 0-4 to 0-2 in a closely fought first half. St Colmans played much better in the second half and scored a very late goal after St Mary's had hit the post and went down to a 0-8 to 1-8 score for the Newry team. Scorers D Mc Veigh 0-4, M Armstrong and P Donnelly 0-2 each.

Early October saw us meet St Pat's and again the first half was dominated by the Belfast forwards out scoring Armagh by 2-5 to 0-5 with goals from P Mc Greevy and P Donnelly. With a tight defence and a strong midfield the second half also went

the Belfast way, finishing 4-9 to 0-8.

Scorers P Donnelly 2-1, D Dalton 0-4, P Mc Greevy 1-1, C Mc Erlean 1-0, D Mc Veigh, M Armstrong and C Mc Varnock 0-1 each.

Next up was the much fancied Dungannon outfit at Lurgan. A very evenly matched first half ended 0-5 to 0-6 for St Patrick's.

The superior physical aspect of the Tyrone school's game and the non-stop running of their half backs and mid field saw them through to a 0-18 to 2-5 final score. Scorers D Mc Veigh 1-2, P Donnelly 0-3, D Dalton 1-0.

The final group match saw St Pat's Maghera desperately try to stay in the competition. In a very physical encounter at Cargin, with the Derry side throwing everything at the defence, they went in at half time 2-1 to 0-4 in the lead. St Mary's dug deep, didn't panic and restricted St Pat's to only 2 scores in a very physical second period. At the same time the Belfast forwards were scoring from play regularly, finishing on 1-9 to 3-2. Scorers D Bunting 1-4, D Mc Veigh 0-2, D Dalton, P Mc Greevy and P Donnelly 0-1 each.

The quarter final brought St Patrick's Cavan to Armagh. This massive pitch suited the fast running game of the Cavan side who are showing a resurgence of late. They duly lead by 1-7 to 0-2 mid way through the first half when St Mary's lost 2 players in the same silly incident. St Patrick's capitalised on the extra space and finished the half 3-11 to 0-3.

With nothing to lose St Mary's threw caution to the wind and pulled P Mc



Greevy back as an extra midfielder but were

unable to stem the tide, ending up on the wrong side of a 4-18 to 1-8 score line. Scorers D Mc Veigh, P Donnelly and K Parker 0-2 each, D Mc Quaid 1-0, M Armstrong and P Mc Greevy 0-1 each.

Squad: C Herrity, C Mc Varnock, R Maguire, C Mc Guinness, C Kavanagh, C Rocks, M Devlin, D Mc Garrity, K Parker, D Mc Veigh, D Bunting, P Donnelly, M Armstrong, P Mc Greevy, F Mc Crudden, K Toolan, D Mc Quaid, M Doherty, C Mc Erlean, D Dalton, P Burns, S Shannon, G Mc Gettigan, P Johnston, O Rogers A Mc Peake, C Clarke, J Cachart, D Maskey, J Sloan, R Bell, C Kelly, P Copeland



Brock Cup Year 11 Gaelic Football

Following the success of last year and the very exciting return to Colleges A Football, the Year 11 footballers started training in January. Having put in great work in the initial rounds of after-school work on the rain swept pitches, they kicked off their campaign with their usual friendly against St. Pat's Maghera. After two very close matches last year, it was no real surprise for this one to end in a draw.

The first match, for real, took place in the Mid-Ulster Grounds in Cookstown on 27th March against St. Pius's X, Magherafelt. Although not firing on all cylinders St. Mary's went in at the break trailing by the narrowest of margins 1-5 to 1-6.

In the second half the mid field came more into the game and indeed K Parker (0-2) and M Connors (0-1) contributed to the St Mary's total of 1-10. Unfortunately we were unable to catch the Magherafelt lads who finished on 1-11. Pius's were a big physical side and very much the surprise package in this group ended up topping the table.

St Mary's scorers D Lynch 1-1, D Boyd 0-4, K Parker 0-2, D Dalton, M Connors and P Burns 0-1 each.

Next up was St Mc Cartan's, the opponents from last year's semi-final. St Mary's started quickly and with D Lynch scoring 1-2 and D Boyd 0-3 lead by 1-6 to 1-5 at half time.

In the second half D Boyd hit 1-1, D Lynch 1-0 and Cricky decided that he was bored in defence and scored 0-2 with St Mary's running out winners by 3-8 to 1-8.

This qualified us for the knock-out stages and who should we meet in the Quarters but Omagh. After two matches to decide last year's final St Mary's were keen for the rematch, although they had to start without D Best (broken finger) in his normal full back berth.

Omagh's running game suited the wide open spaces of the Armagh pitch and with some atypical wayward finishing by the Belfast forwards, St Mary's trailed by 0-3 to 2-8 at the break.

A score line that did not reflect the close nature of most of the personal battles that went on all over the pitch.

St Mary's started strongly in the second half and with new found confidence managed to bring the lead down to only 3 points mid way through the half. This was helped by a M Connor's goal and a penalty converted by K Parker.

Omagh finished strongly in the final quarter and with the Belfast lads out on their feet, managed to win 4-10 to 2-8.

After another enjoyable campaign the St Mary's lads are looking forward to the Rannafast Cup starting next September and hope to see if Mc Guinness can maintain his 100% scoring record of 3 shots on target with 3 points scored!

St Mary's squad:

K Toolan,
P Copeland, D Best,
C Mc Guinness, P Agnew,
C Kavanagh, M Rea, P Burns,
K Parker, O Rogers, D Dalton,
D Boyd, C Mc Clelland, B Conlon,
D Lynch, M Connors, C Kelly,
G Torney, A O'Hare, J Kelly,
M Spence, C Lennon, L Kavanagh,
J Mc Caffery, E Flavin,
B Bradley





Successive Semis for Year 9 Footballers

The Year 9 Gaelic football team managed to reach the semi-final of the Dalton cup and thus confirm themselves as one of the top teams in Ulster colleges' football.

The year started with a home game against St. Colman's and the boys battled well throughout. The game was very close up until the final stages of the game when the physically stronger opposition pulled away. On the day Jack McCrea excelled in goal and Daragh McGuinness gave an outstanding performance throughout. Daragh continued to perform excellently in the competition and played a major role in the team.

The second game did not get any easier with St. Patrick's, Dungannon providing another severe test. The boys battled throughout and eventually lost by the odd point or two! The impressive Eamon Parker managed to grab a goal after coming off the bench, hitting a powerful shot from at least two yards!

Whilst the boys' confidence had taken a dent after two defeats, they proved that they were still a team to be reckoned with against St Pius X, Magherfelt. Even though they eventually lost out by two points the boys fought heroically and were extremely unlucky in what was a tremendous team performance. Jackson McGreevy put in a sterling effort and managed to score 1-1 from open play. The half back line of Thomas Thibodeau, Declan McCavana and Conor Connolly dominated their opponents throughout and drove the team forward at every opportunity. Conor had only come onto the team and his ability to play with two feet meant that he proved to a vital factor in the future success of the team.

Two points were gained in the next game with an easy victory over St. Mary's, Magherfelt. Playing with a strong gale behind them the team struggled with the conditions early on but asserted themselves very well in the second half. A number of the team played well, with 'Janty' contributing two goals and dominating the full forward line. Also, Stephen McCullagh scored a very creditable three points from midfield and Daniel McKernan scored two goals after coming on as an early substitute.

The next game was an 'all or nothing game' with a victory required to force a play-off. After a slow start the game burst into life after Aaron Brady made a decisive run straight through the St. Pat's, Armagh defence. This was the spark that the team required and this along with the introduction of Niall McCann brought about a complete turnaround in the game and we went on to record a superb 3 point victory. This was an outstanding feat and, with the pressure on, the boys excelled.

With that victory a play-off followed and this saw us playing Armagh for the second week in a row. The game was very similar to the first game with Armagh getting a number of early scores to gain control. This time it was the mighty Marks, Cummings and Torbitt, who took the game to the opposition and drove the team to victory. Niall McCann had secured a starting place and this was fully justified when, in his first ever start, he managed to notch up a remarkable five goals. The defence got on top of their opponents and thanks to our ability to bring on players like Jody Traynor we ran out victors on a score line of 9-6 to 5-13 and secured a place in the quarter finals.

In the quarter final we were up against Omagh CBS. The notoriously slow starting St. Marys were two points down after ten minutes and struggling with the slick Omagh inside forward line. Mark Cummings, the captain and full back, switched with Stephen Carson and, with Connell Morgan his usual tenacious self, the full back line took control. With Patrick McBride foraging deep and using the ball extremely well, the team scored goals from all angles. This knack of scoring goals and some inspirational points from our vice-captain, Kevin Quinn, kept the scoreboard ticking over and helped us achieve a remarkable victory. We ran out winners on a score line of 5-5 to 2-8.

At the semi-final stage we came up against the eventual winners of the competition, St. Pat's Dungannon. In a difficult encounter the team fought right the way through and eventually lost out by a few goals!

The squad deserve full credit for reaching the semi-final and applying themselves so well right through the year. Many players like Paul Smith, Aidan McGarrity, Eoin McCarry and Jonathon O'Donnell played an important role within the squad and helped maintain a good spirit in the dressing room. Finally the skill, dedication and tenaciousness of the team are exceptional characteristics to possess and these traits will be the foundation for their assault on the Corn na Nog.

Competition scores: N McCann 12-0, Kevin Quinn 3-19, Janty 4-3, D McGuinness 3-4, D McKernan 3-2, A Brady 2-2, S McCullagh 1-4, M Torbitt 1-2, J Traynor 1-1, J McGreevy 1-1, E Parker 1-0, C Connolly 0-2, P McBride 0-1, T Thibodeau 0-1

Class 9A

Form Tutor: Mr. P. Laverty



Front Row (l-r):

Ciaran Adams, Conor Connolly,
Niall Lynagh, John Nesbitt,
Liam McLaverty, Connor Brennan,
Jackson McGreevy, Darren Toner.

Middle Row (l-r):

Christopher McGuigan,
Nathan Hanley, Pearse McKenna,
Patrick Kelly, Ruaira Boyle,
Darren Glover,
John James Loughran,
Gerard McShane.

Back Row (l-r)

Eamonn McNally, Brendan Donaghy,
Daniel McKernan, Joseph Rooney,
Padraig Holmes, Michéal McGivern,
Daryl Randall.

Class 9B

Form Tutor: Miss. K. Porter



Front Row (l-r):

Conor Rooney, Stephen Carson,
Aidan Grant, Anthony Harte,
Felix Hagan, James Brownlee,
Gareth Walker.

Middle Row (l-r):

Matthew Murray, Kyle Brown,
Donal Brady, Michael McCarthy,
John Lynn, Daniel Cosgrove,
Lee Sheridan.

Back Row (l-r)

Aidan McGarrity, Eoin McCarry,
Matthew McKnight, Ryan Smyth,
Jonathan Moyna, Brendan Dougan,
Conor Moore.

Class 9C

Form Tutor: Miss. A. Byrne



Front Row (l-r):

David Wallace, Conor Rainey,
Brendan McDonagh, James Donnan,
Ryan Parker, Conor Toner,
Stephen Larkin, Mark McAreavey

Middle Row (l-r):

Andrew Magee, Stephen McCourt,
Gerard Kelly, Michael White,
Mark McCaffrey, Cormac Kelly,
Andrew Reid, Daniel Barr,
Mark Torbitt

Back Row (l-r)

Cormac Livingstone, Conor McGrath,
Connor Kettle, Nathan Callaghan,
James Hopkins, Thomas McKeown,
Stephen Rea, Michael O'Neill,
Patrick McWilliams.

Class 9D

Form Tutor: Mr. K. Morgan

Front Row (l-r):

Alan Hunter, Matthew Kearney,
Nathaniel Daye, Pearse Fryers,
Aodhan Doherty, Jude Fallon,
Kevin Finnegan.

Middle Row (l-r):

Thomas Gourley, James G Keenan,
Matthew Hill, Ryan Clarke,
Sean Fox, Ronan Campbell,
Matthew Cassidy, David Frazer.

Back Row (l-r)

Hugh Doran, Stephen Courtney,
Brendan Clarke, Mark Cummings,
Aaron Brady, Brendan Haughey,
Gerard Lavery, Marc Deighan.

Absent:

James McKeenan, Paul Manson.



Class 9E

Form Tutor: Mrs. M. Gibson

Front Row (l-r):

Sean Maguire, Patrick Smyth,
Connor Jackson, Louis Donnelly,
Paul Robinson, Patrick McBride,
Thomas Park, Gerard O'Prey.

Middle Row (l-r):

Thomas Thibodeau, Shane McGarry,
Eamonn Slitt, Finton McBride,
Eoin Brady, Dylon McCrudden,
Ruairi Fisher, Aodhan Brady,
Jack Small.

Back Row (l-r)

Declan McCullough,
Daragh McGuinness, Jody Traynor,
Conor McCaffrey, David Nelson,
Brian O'Neill, Ciaran Kerr,
Ciaran Stewart.



Class 9F

Form Tutor: Mrs. J. Carron

Front Row (l-r):

Eamon McKernan, Declan Ferguson,
Francis McAleese, Aedan Marley,
Niall McMahon, Kevin Murtagh,
Anthony Shortt, Paul Smith.

Middle Row (l-r):

Gerard Roberts, Conor O'Callaghan,
Eamon Parker, Ciaran Roberts,
James Reid, Lee Taylor,
Gerard McCullough, Paul McCann,
Connell Morgan.

Back Row (l-r)

Daniel Smyth, Matthew Sloan,
Stephen McCullagh, Aiden Scott,
Niall McCann, Ryan McBride,
Michael Maxwell, Jack McGee.





Class 9G

Form Tutor: Mrs. L. Cleary

Front Row (l-r):

Niall Connolly, Nathan Morris,
Martin Hagens, Kevin Quinn,
Gerard Fegan, Conal Shepherd,
Conor Donnelly, Brian Donnelly.

Middle Row (l-r):

Cormac Flannery, Thomas Manning,
Cormac Smyth, Piers Cormican,
Jack McKenna, Gareth Patterson,
Jonathan O'Donnell.

Back Row (l-r)

Sean McGivern, Joseph Cunningham,
Carl Davis, Colm McKeown,
Niall Quinn, Daniel Clarke,
Stephen Rooney.



Class 10A

Form Tutor: Mr. S. Moyes

Front Row (l-r):

Colm Molloy, Leo McKenna,
Niall Ward, Patrick Van Oshen,
Declan Scullion, Emmett Stewart,
Mark Salters, Ciaran McKeever.

Middle Row (l-r):

Gerard O'Rawe, Eamon Magee,
Christopher McKeown, John O'Neil,
Ciaran Slavin, Gavin McKee,
Kevin O'Brien, Marc Jordan,
Joe O'Neil.

Back Row (l-r)

Terence McGrath, Conor Pelan,
Ryan Carleton, John Carson,
Neil Crudden, Neil Slane,
Michael Adair, Fiontan Armstrong.



Class 10B

Form Tutor: Dr. E. McCaffrey

Front Row (l-r):

Jack Gunn, James Gaskin,
Brian McDonagh, Dominic Shannon,
Sean Paul Taylor, Eamon Cooke,
David Corbett, Michael Fallon.

Middle Row (l-r):

Brendan McCloskey, Karl Show,
Shane Doherty, Peter Forde,
Patrick Hickey, Aidan Duggan,
Daniel Glover, Joseph Maginn,
Steven McElwee.

Back Row (l-r)

Corey McGarry, Ciaran Curran,
Ryan Duckett, Aaodhan Lynagh,
Sean Hamill, Kurtis McGreevy,
Joseph McConkey.

Class 10C

Form Tutor: Mrs. C. McCabe

Front Row (l-r):

Martin O'Neill, Barry O'Neill,
Cormac Quinn, Raymond Mullan,
Patrick McCormack,
Connel McKeown,
Christopher Moore.

Middle Row (l-r):

Conor McCourt, Martan Shortt,
Matthew O'Grady, Tony McClean,
Shea McGurnaghan,
Anthony McDonald,
Ciaran McLaughlin,
Christopher Pendleton,
Mrs. McCabe,

Back Row (l-r)

Stephen McGuigan, Gerard Smith,
Tom Livingstone, Matt Jordan,
James Magee, Stewart Phillips,
Stephen Scott, Michael Smart.

Absent: David McMullan



Class 10D

Form Tutor: Dr. K. Robinson

Front Row (l-r):

Paul Raffo, Darren Floyd,
Michael Edgar, Ryan Christie,
Ciaran Delaney, Luke Ferguson,
Jonathan Doyle, Connor Bannon.

Middle Row (l-r):

Michael Montgomery, Eoin Crean,
Conor Cunningham, Andrew Gillen,
Gerard Gorman, Ryan Caddell,
John Curran, Michael Atcheson,
Dr. K. Robinson,

Back Row (l-r)

Conor Bradley, Thomas Burns,
James Crilly, Joseph Donnelly,
Christopher McGowan, Paul
McShane, Conor Mulholland,
Ciaran Carville.

Absent: David Christie, Carl Wylie



Class 10E

Form Tutor: Mr. M. Leydon

Front Row (l-r):

Tyrone Irwin, James Farrell,
Cathal Fitzpatrick, Paul Collins,
Dominic Sherry-Adams, Ryan
Kavanagh, James Lavelle,
Emmet Dillion.

Middle Row (l-r):

Michael Lyons, Matthew Cosgrove,
Ryan Hull, Darren Franklin,
Robert Darling, Brendan Bradley,
Jade Savage, Kevin Curran.

Back Row (l-r)

James Downey, Peter Carson,
Donnchadh Fitzsimons,
Patrick McGowan, Peter Napier,
Pól Nolan, Conor McGeown,
Kevin Davey.





Class 10F

Form Tutor: Miss. N. NicBhloscaidh

Front Row (l-r):

Niall McGarry, Nathan McKenna, Nicholas Hammond, Michael Bingham, Eamonn Kennedy, Aaron Nolan, Emmet McPolan, Emmet Cosgrove.

Middle Row (l-r):

Peter Reynolds, Mark Richmond, Christopher Maguire, Emmet Cummings, Pearse McConville, James Todd, Anthony Shannon, Anthony Todd.

Back Row (l-r)

Conor Mullan, Tiarnan Mackel, Thomas Murray, Carl Maxwell, Michael Smith, Ryan McConnell, John McGlone, Paul McArdle.



Class 10G

Form Tutor: Mr. C. McCann

Front Row (l-r):

Thomas Morgan, Mark Rainey, Ciaran Orchin, Ciaran Murray, Ciaran Rice, Jonathan McNally, David Johnston.

Middle Row (l-r):

Christopher McKenna, Eoin Morgan, Eamonn Quinn, Stephen O'Neill, Aidan McDonald, Matthew McKiernan.

Back Row (l-r)

Kevin Murphy, Aodhan Napier, Conor Mogey, Michael McSherry.

Absent: Kevin Petticrew



Class 11A

Form Tutor: Mr. N. Ward

Front Row (l-r):

Matthew Hanna, Calum Whyte, Oliver Gibney, Thomas Armstrong, Niall Doherty, Niall Smith, Hayden Allen.

Middle Row (l-r):

Colm Dorris, Ciaran McCusker, Ciaran Gormley, Gerard Torney, Emmanuel Barkley, Conal McGettigan.

Back Row (l-r)

Thomas McKibben, Adam Kerr, Damian Boyle, Martin Connor, Stephen Durkan.

Absent: Donal Feeny

Class 11B

Form Tutor: Miss. C. Morris

Front Row (l-r):

Ryan Hyland, Conor Murray,
Martin Campbell, Jonathan Curran,
Damien McCreanor,
Christopher McGuinness,
Paul McDonald, Patrick Moran.

Middle Row (l-r):

Dominic Kelly, Colum Lynagh,
Padraig Burns, Patrick Copeland,
Garry Sharpe, Daniel Moore,
George Teggart, Colm McCurdy.

Back Row (l-r)

Neal Mulholland, Daniel Best,
Aodan Mitchell, Michael Crossan,
Eamonn McMullan, Cuan Price,
Conor McLaughlin.



Class 11C

Form Tutor: Miss. A.M. Doherty

Front Row (l-r):

John Gibney, Patrick Agnew,
Ciaran Lundy, Ciaran Kelly,
Michael Jackson, Patrick Brennan,
Anthony Hanna.

Middle Row (l-r):

Matthew Gault, David Forrester,
Carleton Rodgers, David McGeown,
Liam McAughey, Ruaraigh Owens.

Back Row (l-r)

Anthony Brady, Brendan Conlon,
Ciaran Hicks, Anthony Milliken,
Conor Kavanagh, Brian Corr.



Class 11D

Form Tutor: Mrs. M. Jennings

Front Row (l-r):

Jamie Smyth, Padraig McMullan,
Matthew Hackett,
John Patrick Morrison, Brian Moylan,
Mark Fitzpatrick, Sean Carson.

Middle Row (l-r):

Paul Burns, Adam O'Hare,
Sean Turley, Ryan Morgan,
Darren Boyd, Conor Wisdom,
Matthew Neeson.

Back Row (l-r)

Christopher Doherty, Kevin Hill,
Matthew Devlin, Mark Kearney,
Thomas McKee, Colin Toner.





Class 11E

Form Tutor: Mr. P. Tully

Front Row (l-r):
 Matthew McCleave,
 Feargal McPhilips, Oisín Rogers,
 Aaron Nugent, John Fox,
 Mark McKenna, Ryan Boyle.

Middle Row (l-r):
 Christopher Robinson, Mark Rea,
 Kiefer Toolan, Eamonn Toner,
 Daniel Wilson (11F), Kevin Holland,
 Neil McGinnity, Brian Clarke.

Back Row (l-r)
 John Kelly, Joseph McCaffrey,
 Marc McKernon, Kevin Milnes,
 Ryan O'Halloran, Kevin Parker,
 Conal McKernon, Gregory Creaney.

Absent: Deaglan Black



Class 11F

Form Tutor: Mr. J. McGreevy

Front Row (l-r):
 Stephen Frizzell, Declan McGeough,
 Robert Deane, Daniel Malone,
 Mark Devlin, Enda Flavin,
 Conor Brophy.

Middle Row (l-r):
 Mark Spence, Paul Loughran,
 Anthony Harte, John Gallagher,
 Ciaran Floyd, Daniel Kelly,
 Declan Dalton, Nial Cooney.

Back Row (l-r)
 Emmet Dawson, Conor Lennon,
 Stephen Kane, David Murray,
 Paul McGroarty, Declan Cregan,
 Kylan Allsop.

Absent: Daniel Wilson



Class 11G

Form Tutor: Ms. L. McGonagle

Front Row (l-r):
 Ciaran Race, Kevin Collins,
 Aaron Cushley, Stephen Maginn,
 Stephen O'Hagan, Paul Loughran,
 Matthew Megahey.

Middle Row (l-r):
 Ryan Farrelly, Ryan McCullough,
 Ambrose Napier, Adam Graham,
 Kevin McCullough, Ryan Edwards.

Back Row (l-r)
 Gareth McBride, Nicholas Tracey,
 Pierce Reilly, Michael Killeen,
 Ryan Mallon, Steven Cotterill.

Class 11H

Form Tutor: Mr. T. Murphy

Front Row (l-r):

Sean Bradley, Darren Moore,
Stephen McIlwee,
Thomas Harbinson, Mal Lundy,
Darren Madden, Stephen McFadden.

Middle Row (l-r):

Paddy Curran, Michael McAreavey,
Declan Lynch, Conor McNeill,
Christopher Murray, Michael
Costello, Liam Kavanagh.

Back Row (l-r)

Christopher Magee, Nathan Doone,
Conor McClelland,
Conor Mulholland, Thomas Heath,
Caolin O'Brien.

Absent: Karl Young, Ciaran Brown,
Patrick Stitt, John Fox.



Class 12A

Form Tutor: Mr. M. Watson

Front Row (l-r):

Paul Dornan, Conor Connolly,
Gary Randall-O'Neill, Aaron Duffy,
Joseph Smyth, Nathan Cassidy,
Emmett McCaughey.

Middle Row (l-r):

Daniel Cummings, Sean McLaughlin,
Ciaran Glennon, Paul Lewsley,
Philip Bonner, Pdraig Cullen,
Deaglan Bunting, David McGarrity.

Back Row (l-r)

Rory Best, Sean Sloan, Peter Casey,
Conor Cullen, James Cachart,
John Slack, Liam Boyce.



Class 12B

Form Tutor: Mrs. A. Burrows

Front Row (l-r):

Ronan Lunney, Bryan McPolin,
Ryan McMahon, Patrick Herron,
Christopher Moyna, Jonathan
O'Reilly, Brendan McFadden.

Middle Row (l-r):

George Martin, Alan McLaughlin,
Paul Turley, Killian Doherty,
Conor Gaskin, Martin Diffin,
Conor Daykin, Paul Flack.

Back Row (l-r)

Paul Shields, Martin Donald,
Ciaran Herity, Cormac Copeland,
Niall McWilliams, Gerard Lewsley,
Niall Burke.





Class 12C

Form Tutor: Mrs. M. Lewis

Front Row (l-r):
 Anthony Donnelly, Gary McLaughlin,
 Francis McCrudden,
 Michael Armstrong, Niall Larkin,
 Brendan Lundy, Eamon Rooney.

Middle Row (l-r):
 Eoin Magee, Paul Johnston,
 Pearce Donnelly, Gerard McGettigan,
 Darren McShane, Matthew Teeney,
 Sean McGrath, Calum Rooney.

Back Row (l-r)
 Lorcan Kerr, Michael Mohan,
 Niall McCrory, Seamus Corrigan,
 Gareth Smith, Conor Rocks,
 Tomás Cosgrove.



Class 12D

Form Tutor: Mr. R. Herron

Front Row (l-r):
 Aaron Gault, Michael McKee,
 Graeme Flanagan,
 Christopher Armstrong,
 Conor Richmond, Mark Cousins,
 Mark O'Neill.

Middle Row (l-r):
 Matthew Cassidy, Conor McVarnock,
 Charlie Clarke, Sean McCafferty,
 Dan Diamond, Joseph Sloan,
 Stephen McGrath.

Back Row (l-r)
 Matthew McArdle, Paul McCrory,
 Ronan Maguire, Matthew Mulligan,
 John O'Hare, Declan Burke,
 Manus Doherty.



Class 12E

Form Tutor: Mr. M. Robinson

Front Row (l-r):
 Marc Watters, Joe Richardson,
 Stephen Hesketh,
 Christopher McGeown,
 Ben McCallum, Steven Mullan,
 Mark Jones.

Middle Row (l-r):
 Michael Marley,
 Christopher Fitzpatrick,
 Darren Shaw, Connor Haughey,
 Niall Atkinson, Michael Connolly.

Back Row (l-r)
 Daire Maskey, Tommy McCarthy,
 Matthew Leonard, Patrick O'Hare.

Class 12F

Form Tutor: Miss J. Mervyn

Front Row (l-r):

Patrick O'Kane, Ciaran Dowds,
Niall McGlone, Martin Hughes,
Daniel Pollock, Jordan Lynch,
Barry Maguire.

Middle Row (l-r):

Lester Pabilona, Matthew Rice,
Darren Lynass,
Emmanuel McLaughlin,
Kevin Brennan, Cormac Reynolds.

Back Row (l-r)

Paul McGreevy, David Shanks,
Chris Ferguson, Colm Meir.



Class 12G

Form Tutor: Mr. S. McGoldrick

Front Row (l-r):

Mark O'Hara, Eric Gonzales,
Garrett Pena, Tom Barnes,
Daryl Mullan, Sean Hull,
Eamon Keenan.

Middle Row (l-r):

Gerard Morris, Daniel McQuaid,
John Paul Mackin, Patrick Lundy,
Paul Duffy, Michael Armstrong,
Ciaran Hasson, Simon Ramsey.

Back Row (l-r)

David Kerr, Daniel Kelly,
George Sloan, Paul Murphy,
Patrick Lennon, Alex Magee,
Martin Ramsey.



Class 12H

Form Tutor: Mr. A. Smyth

Front Row (l-r):

Christopher Morelli, Carl Reid,
John White, Kieran McParland,
Desmond Ryan, Brendan McCurry,
David McNally.

Middle Row (l-r):

Michael Griffen, Michael Fitzpatrick,
Conor McManus, Matthew Devlin,
Ryan Bell, Stephen Shannon.

Back Row (l-r)

Brendan Roberts, Aodhan McPeake,
Niall Hamilton, Dermot McVeigh,
Faeral Donnelly.



Class 13A

Form Tutor: Mr. M. Greene



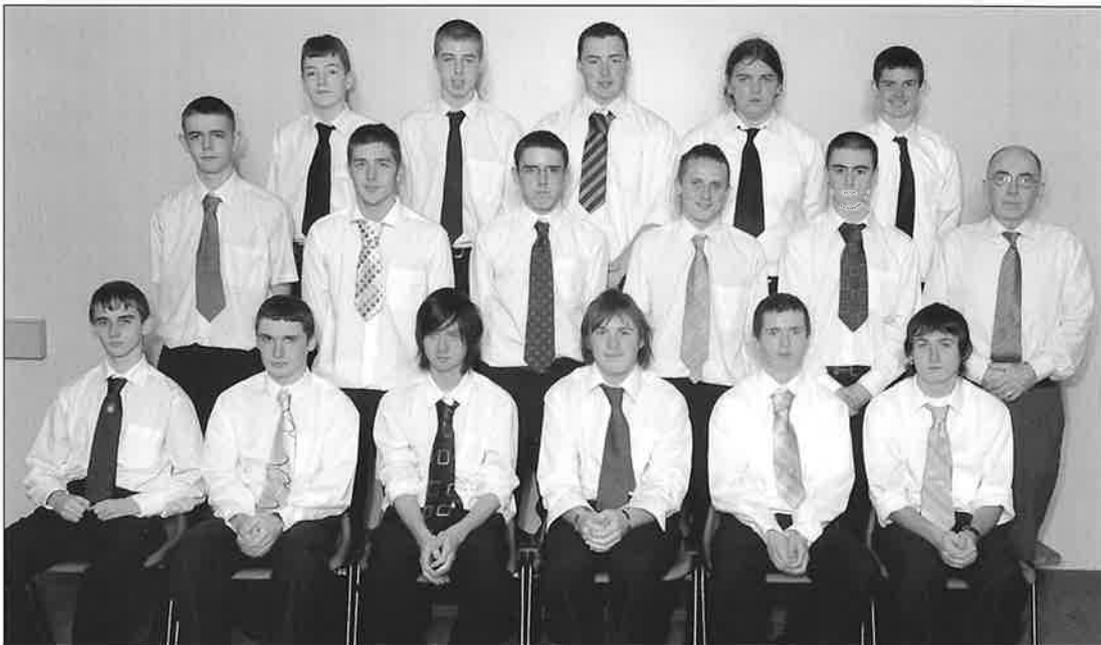
Front Row (l-r):
Aidan McKiernan, Eoghan Rainey,
Michael McCarthy, Niall Conway,
Brendan Campfield, Darach Doherty.

Middle Row (l-r):
Conor Wilkinson, Sean Muldoon,
Anthony Teggart, Nathan Kane,
Mr. M. Greene.

Back Row (l-r)
Ciaran Flannery, James Reilly,
Stephen Corner, Eoin Holland.

Class 13B

Form Tutor: Mr. F. Manning



Front Row (l-r):
Damien Cousins, James Kerr,
Philip McCabe, Christopher McGrath,
Brendan Brophy, Paul Lyttle.

Middle Row (l-r):
Seosamh Malocco, Francis Mezza,
Connor Heaney, Gerard Ryan,
Luke Cassidy, Mr. F. Manning.

Back Row (l-r)
Ciaran George, Mark Prior,
Patrick Nolan, Anthony Fenton,
Robert McLister.

Class 13C

Form Tutor: Mrs. J. McEvoy



Front Row (l-r):
Peter McLaughlin, Colin Stewart,
Martin McNally, Darren Savage,
Michael Allison, Mark McGrann,
James Quinn.

Back Row (l-r)
Mrs. J. McEvoy, Eoin Heatley,
Darran Ward, Brendan Lockard,
James Darragh, Kieran McFall,
Robert Gillespie, James Cassidy.

Class 13D

Form Tutor: Mr. D. Campfield

Front Row (l-r):

Sean McHugh, Conor Kearney,
Gareth Watters, Oisín O'Murchu,
Christopher Gilmartin,
Martin Brownlee, Ryan Muldoon.

Back Row (l-r)

Mr. D. Campfield, Adam George,
Daniel Diamond, Patrick Fitzpatrick,
Kieran Ferguson, Jamie Massey,
Michael Sweeney, Christopher
Connolly, James McCullagh.



Class 13E

Form Tutor: Mr. L. McAleese

Front Row (l-r):

Ciaran Magee, John Gibson,
Conor Diamond, Christopher O'Kane,
Sean Monaghan, Paul Hesketh.

Middle Row (l-r):

Sean Finch, Vincent Kelly,
Ciaran Lavery, Gerard McKnight,
Mr. L. McAleese.

Back Row (l-r)

Deaghlán Agnew, Ciaran Caldwell,
Joseph Guiney, David McMahon.



Class 13F

Form Tutor: Mr. D. Armstrong

Front Row (l-r):

Tom McCallan,
Christopher McAreavey,
Craig Haughey, Rory McManus,
Ciaran Connolly, Conall Reilly.

Middle Row (l-r):

Ronan Campfield,
Christopher Mallon,
Christopher Murphy, Brian Rooney,
Gerard Peake, Mr. D. Armstrong.

Back Row (l-r)

Christopher Vernon, Ciaran Kerr,
Colm Walsh, Ciaran Stone.



Class 13G

Form Tutor: Mr. C. Monaghan

Front Row (l-r):

Adrian Hanna, Peter Burke,
Christopher Diver, Ciaran Murphy,
David O'Neill, Mark McCollum.

Middle Row (l-r):

Terry Gorman, Francis Magee,
Ryan Kielt, Jonathan McGuinness.

Back Row (l-r)

David Crawford, Michael McMahon,
Michael Christie, Conor Hill.



Class 13H

Form Tutor: Miss. O. Convery

Front Row (l-r):

Maurice Murphy, Eamonn Herron,
Michael Dines, Paul McMullan,
Gary Campbell, Sean Flynn.

Middle Row (l-r):

Stephen Clarke, Christopher Smith,
Conor Quinn, Anthony Kelly,
Andrew Magee, Mark Small,
Miss O Convery.

Back Row (l-r)

Gerard McKernan, Colm McGoldrick,
Ryan McCreanor, James Ferrin,
Gavin Megahey,
Manuel McGuinness.



NOTES

NOTES

NOTES

O'NEILLS®

Whatever



Your

Game...

"The Choice of Champions"

NEWRY - Unit 3, The Quays, Newry. Tel: (028) 30825500

BELFAST - 14, Andersonstown Rd, Belfast. Tel: (028) 90629879

STRABANE - Unit 1, Dublin Rd Industrial Est, Strabane. Tel: (028) 71384804

Also available at: Brendan Begleys, Dungannon. - Sports House, Ballycastle.

www.oneills.com



Back row (l-r) Ryan Kielt, Gavin Magahey, Stephen Mc Cann (captain), Robbie Mc Lister, Matthew Mc Ardle
 Front row (l-r) Sean Finch, Rory Best, Paul Lyttle, Michael Fitzpatrick, Michael Armstrong