

THE GONZAGA RECORD 1994





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THE GONZAGA RECORD



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Andrew Scott, Bursary winner (Photo: Siobhan Keogh)

THE GONZAGA RECORD 1994

Edited by
Michael Bevan
with
Dermot O'Kane
Darach O'Seaghdha
Eoin Phillips
John Ruane
Robin Strahan

Gonzaga College
Dublin

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We wish to express our thanks to the following who have sponsored this issue of *The Gonzaga Record*:

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Editorial

THIS IS THE TENTH YEAR of publication of *The Gonzaga Record*. Compared with *The Belvederian* or *The Clongownian* (which can boast its hundreth), it is far too young to have established a tradition and reflects a school which is still changing and developing. By the time the eleventh issue is published the physical structure of the College itself will, all going well, have changed considerably. It will be time, perhaps, to add the next chapter to Fr Bill Lee's history of Gonzaga.

For the *Record*, meanwhile, this has been another year of trying to find the right 'mix': of attempts to shift the emphasis in coverage of school life and *continuing* efforts to get the Past to contribute. The energies of the editorial team have, however, largely been spent (in the Kilbarrack sense of the word) on production of the annual for the first time without the guiding hand of Anna and Tony Farmar. An enormously time-consuming job as we learn our trade, it has meant less leisure for purely editorial considerations. Coverage of sport has been extended to include the lower years, more space has been given to photos, some rearranging has been done; the model, however, remains largely the same.

I have no doubt there are aspects of the life of the school which are poorly reflected or, indeed, given hardly any emphasis at all. I list among these the liturgical celebrations and other spiritual elements of the Gonzaga curriculum, and the extraordinary effort that goes into the organisation of the Exchange and Transition Year programmes. Such omissions are not intentional.

The readership of the *Record* is made up of teachers, parents and the Past, as well as the present students. To all, I am appealing for more voluntary, *unsolicited* contributions to help the better to reflect the life of the Gonzaga community. Advice, suggestions and, of course, copy and photographs will be gratefully received.

I want to express my thanks once more to Anna and Tony Farmar for their invaluable contribution to *The Gonzaga Record* in previous years, and to acknowledge that it is the skills learnt from them which have guided us through the production of this issue. Thanks are due also to all who wrote or helped procure articles or photographs, and to Fiachra Etchingham for his help with the advertising section. We are grateful once again to all those who agreed to sponsor publication or take advertising space. I also wish to thank Patricia Byrne of Argus Press.

The final word of appreciation must go to this year's editorial team, which has had to work even harder than that of last year. To Robin, Eoin, Darach, Dermot and John, at the end of a very long process, thank you!

Michael Bevan
February 1995

Gonzaga

Provincial: Fr Laurence Murphy SJ

BOARD OF MANAGEMENT 1994-5

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<i>Trustees' nominees:</i>	Mr John Brophy, Sr Una Collins CHF, Mr Jim O'Connor
<i>Staff representatives:</i>	Mr David Keenahan, Mr Kevin Whirdy
<i>Parents' representatives:</i>	Mr John Behan, Dr Hugo Horan
<i>Secretary:</i>	Mr Patrick J. Potts, Headmaster

SCHOOL STAFF 1994-5

<i>Headmaster:</i>	Mr Patrick Potts	
<i>Vice-Principal:</i>	Mr John Mulgrew	
<i>Prefect of Studies:</i>	Mr Daniel McNelis	
<i>Administrator:</i>	Mr Fiachra Etchingham	
<i>Asst. Administrator:</i>	Br Hubert Monaghan SJ	
<i>Accounts Assistant:</i>	Ms Margaret Ryan	
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<i>Caretaker:</i>	Mr Ben Donovan	
<i>Groundsman:</i>	Mr Benny Lynam	

In Memoriam

Pupils:

James Bates
Michael Brennan
Michael Counihan
Michael De Courcy
Tom Eustace
John Feeney
Fiachra Flanagan
Marc MacEnroe
John Mathews
Brian McGovern
David Murphy
Dermot O'Reilly-Hyland
Mark Slattery
Patrick Walsh

Tim Bouwmeester
Neal Clarke
John Cross
Lothar Enders
Leo Evans
David Fitzgerald
Jerry Lloyd
Laurence Mahon
Michael McCarthy
Bernard McGrath
Peter O'Connor
Bryan Shannon
Frank Walsh
Leslie Webb

Staff:

Ms Sheila Carey
Mr Fred Cull
Mr Cathal O'Gara
Sgr Edmundo Volpi

Community:

Fr John Hutchinson SJ
Fr Joseph Kavanagh SJ
Fr Bill Lee SJ
Fr John Mulligan SJ
Fr Edmond Murphy SJ
Fr John Murphy SJ
Br Patrick Nolan SJ
Fr Charles O'Connor SJ
Fr John O'Leary SJ
Fr Ned Roche SJ
Fr Bill White SJ

Requiescant in Pace

Please remember in your prayers the following who have died in recent months: Ann Molloy, mother of David (Senior 6S) and Paddy ('86); Sue Smith, mother of Stephen (Senior 2S) and Michael ('83); Deirdre Crowe, sister of Fr Paddy Crowe SJ; John Appleby, father of Joe ('77), Johnnie ('80) and Mark ('85); Anne Kirwan, mother of Colm ('87); Joe Walsh, father of Cormac ('85) and David ('86); John McGeough, father of Edmond ('86) and John; Bernard Clare, father of Anthony ('60); and Geoff Prendergast, father-in-law of Ita MacConville.

FR EDMOND MURPHY SJ

Prefect of Studies 1965-7

IF ONLY TO JOG THE memories of those past pupils who knew Fr Eddie I shall begin my small tribute by putting him into his proper context in Gonzaga history.

He came to Gonzaga in the August of 1965 to assume the role of Prefect of Studies (the title 'Headmaster' had not yet arrived) in succession to Fr Bill White who was kicked upstairs to be the Rector in place of Fr John Hughes. He came to us after fifteen very successful years as Prefect of Studies of the Junior School in Belvedere and, when he departed again in 1967, he was sucked back once more into the life of that college, where he remained a superb teacher of English and French until the years caught up on him. He was succeeded in Gonzaga by Fr Paul Andrews.

His two years among us were significant in many ways. Apart from his own substantial contribution to the academic life of the college, these were years when the lay staff included such notable personalities as Cathal O'Gara, Ray Kearns, John Wilson, Tom O'Dea and Edmundo Volpi, while among the Jesuits on active service in the classroom were Fr Joe Veale, Fr Joe Kavanagh, Fr Bill Lee, Fr Diarmuid O'Laoghaire, Fr John O'Leary, the two Fr Redmonds (Stephen and John), Fr Fred Cull, Fr (then 'Mr') Michael Sheil, and myself.

His arrival in Gonzaga coincided with the erection of the great steel frame that was the skeleton of the present Boys' Chapel. 1966 was also the year when a large group of our senior boys marched in the 1916 Anniversary Schools' Procession to Croke Park, proudly carrying the tricolour and the school pennant, and the Proclamation was solemnly unveiled in the school theatre by Cathal Brugha, grandson of the 1916 leader, and read aloud by the captain, James O'Rourke. It was in this year too that Barry Bresnihan got his first call-up as centre-three-quarter against England at Twickenham.

Fr Eddie Murphy was a man of many parts. Limerick-born, he received his early education at the CBS in Sexton St, but did not enter the Society of Jesus immediately after his secondary schooling. Indeed, he had already attained the ripe age of 24 and had some two-and-a-half years' teaching in a national school behind him before he appeared on the steps of Emo Park to begin his noviceship. He then followed the normal course of Jesuit formation - two years' noviciate, three years attending UCD from Rathfarnham Castle and equipping himself with his BA and HDip in Ed, three years' philosophy in Tullabeg, a

year's regency (i.e. teaching) in Belvedere, and four years' theology in Milltown Park, where he was ordained priest on 28 July 1948. Then began his long association with Belvedere, interrupted only by his short stint at Gonzaga.

A man of many parts, I said. Yes, a man who gave his full commitment to the task in hand and while with us he generously shared his gift for organisation, his pedagogical experience, his aptitude for making friends, his rich vein of humour, his understanding of youth, his wise counselling and encouragement, and all his other many talents. I have spoken to a number of past pupils who were in Gonzaga between 1965 and 1967 and I have found that they all remember him with affection, recognising a person who was efficient, helpful, kind and very fair. In his dealings with boys, especially seniors, there were no 'scenes', no tirades. His own mature handling of situations seemed to call forth a reciprocal maturity. One past pupil reminded me of how he would visit a classroom and, having made whatever pronouncement the occasion required, he would move towards the door, but then, as if an afterthought, deliver himself of an exit line in the form of an apt quotation, not infrequently in Latin.

Thinking of Fr Eddie there comes naturally to my mind the passage from Goldsmith's *The Deserted Village*:

A man severe he was, and stern to view;
I knew him well, and every truant new;
Well had the boding tremblers learn'd to trace
The day's disasters in his morning face;
Full well they laugh'd with counterfeited glee
At all his jokes, for many a joke had he;
Full well the busy whisper, circling round,
Convey'd the dismal tidings when he frowned;
Yet he was kind; or if severe in aught,
The love he bore to learning was in fault.

Yes, he was, perhaps, a trifle 'stern to view'. His fiery top contributed somewhat to this image, and I recall now the remark of a colleague who one day caught him in a pensive mood, in a pose that had him glaring at his fingernails 'as if he were daring his fingers to answer back'. In memory's eye I see him with those same fingers poised menacingly over the keyboard of a piano, an instrument he always played *fortissimo* and, at times, *agitato*: I see him with his head thrust forward like a turtle's, his nose almost pressed against the sheet of music because of his short-sightedness. He was no mean musician and among his compositions is a String Quartet which had its premiere in Belvedere.

But then, I suppose, anyone who takes on the job of Prefect of Studies must make an effort to look a bit severe, and his pupils may see only one aspect of him. As one who shared his student days and had him as a friend and colleague

in Gonzaga, I can assure all who served under him that Fr Eddie was a man of infinite wit, with a loud and infectious laugh, and he was a great swopper of stories - 'for many a joke had he'.

Yet he was kind; or if severe in aught,
The love he bore for learning was in fault.

Fr Eddie was a learned man with a deep love of learning. Most of his time in Belvedere he taught English and some French, but also spoke Irish fluently. In any language he was a purist and perfectionist and was steeped in semantics. As a former Classics teacher I like to think that this derived from his profound knowledge of Latin, and here I might add that among his works was a translation of the *Memoriale* of Br Peter Faber SJ commissioned by the Jesuit Resources Institute in the USA. For many a year he accompanied a group of Belvedere boys to Stratford-on-Avon, and so became known to many Gonzagians who shared this experience with the sister college.

While in Gonzaga he gave no evidence of athletic prowess; he was far more at home with dusty volumes than muddy fields. Yet I remember him as a faithful follower of this College's fortunes when the Cup matches got under way. One picture I relish of him was the occasion when he had been persuaded to take bat in hand for some cricket match - it may have been Staff versus Boys, I don't rightly remember. Anyway I see him now, caparisoned in minuscule pads, standing uncertainly at the wicket and peering suspiciously towards the other end as if there was a Curtly Ambrose lurking to deliver a lethal ball.

As he neared his four-score years his health collapsed and the dimming of an already weak sight must have been a great frustration to one for whom books and learning were such nourishment. His final period on earth was spent in a nursing home where he gradually loosened his grip on this world and began to breathe the airs of eternity. He passed away quietly on 20 January 1994, aged eighty-one.

May his gentle soul rest contentedly today in the happiness of God's home.

Edmund Keane SJ.

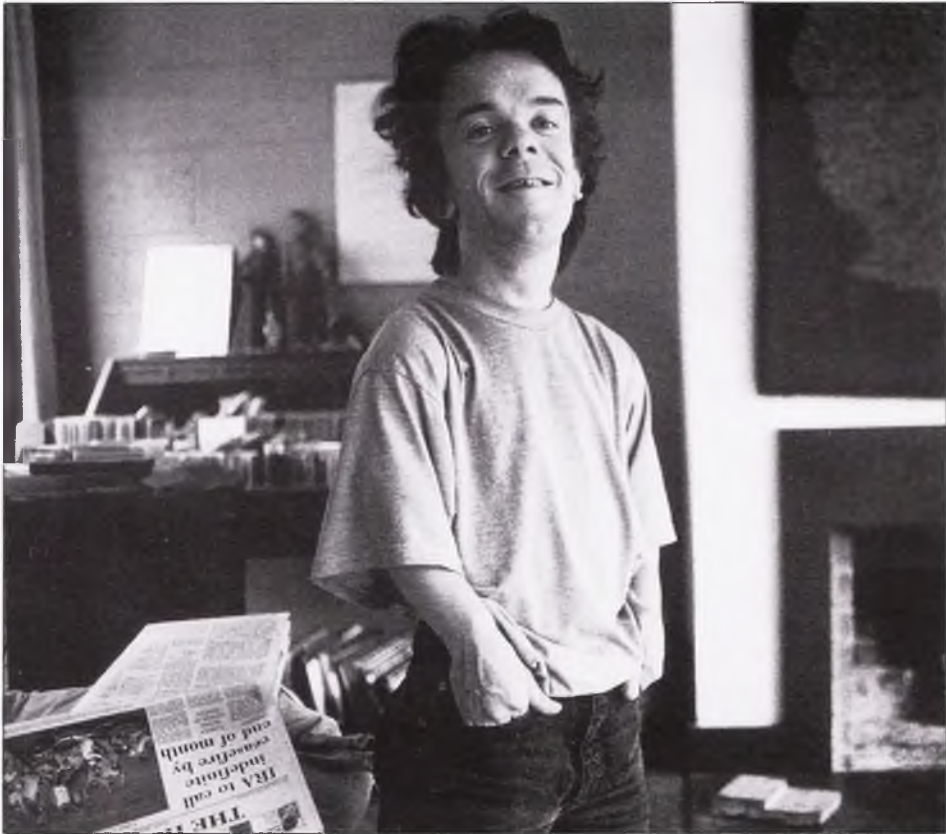
NEWS OF THE PAST

AT TIME OF GOING TO PRESS no report of the activities of the Union for the year 1993-4 is available. A good time, perhaps, to use space to introduce what might well become a regular feature of the *Record*: brief items of news about the Past. Contributions gratefully accepted in the future! Here, in no particular order, are this year's cullings.

Andrew Donovan ('86) has completed two very successful seasons as captain of the UCD Irst XV, in both of which they won the Colours Match. Last year he skippered the team to the top of the Third Division of the All Ireland League. The team was, of course, coached by Bobby Byrne. In the current season he has captained the combined Irish Universities' team to a victory over the USA. At the editor's request he has begun collecting details of the achievements in rugby of other members of the Past, with the promise of an article in a future issue - a promise to which the editor intends to hold him! Any information - especially photographs - will be gladly received.



Marcus Dowling ('90), right, with Dara O'Briain, winners of the *Irish Times* debating competition, February 1994. (Photo: Joe O'Shaughnessy, Courtesy *The Irish Times*)



Corban Walker ('87) (Photo: Derek Speirs, courtesy Derek Speirs/Report)

The College's connections with soccer might appear rather tenuous, so one cannot be other than shocked by two bits of news. The first seems like a double betrayal. *The Irish Times* of March 29 reported the launch by Bord na Gaeilge of the 'first-ever' soccer anthem in Irish in preparation for Giants Stadium and the Citrus Bowl. Called *Seo Linn go Meiricea*, it was composed by '93 graduates **Barry McCrea** and **David Downes**. Proceeds were to go to the Galway Hospice Foundation. Did anyone hear it in Orlando?

The second thumb to the nose of Gonzaga tradition is **Danny Horan's** ('94) Sports Scholarship to UCD - in soccer. He has had an exciting season touring with the 2nd team, playing Finn Harps in Donegal and taking Shamrock Rovers to a 3-1 defeat in the Leinster Senior Cup. The team has won the Shield for the season. UCD football is celebrating a centenary in '95 and a meeting with Liverpool at Lansdowne is planned.

Barry Doherty ('88) has appeared in the current series of *Challenging Times* representing Kings' Inns, as if to prove that the participation by Gonzaga

students in so many quizzes is not in vain; while the tradition of debating in the College is endorsed by **Marcus Dowling's** ('90) victory in last year's *Irish Times* debating competition.

The accompanying photo of **Corban Walker** ('87) appeared in the *Tribune* of 28 August announcing that he has won a part in a film, *Frankie Starlight*, to be produced by Noel Pearson. Exhibitions of his sculpture have been staged in Dublin, the most recent in the City Arts Centre. His brothers **Michan** ('81) and **Simon** ('80) have both made careers in architecture, the one working in the Illinois Institute of Technology, the other teaching at UCD and running a building laboratory there.

Philip MacDonagh ('70) was married in May and is serving with the Department of Foreign Affairs in London. **Bobbie** has just returned with his family to Dublin after a stint in Brussels. **Jimmy McDonogh**, who has given and still gives assistance to aspiring Gonzaga tennis players, was married in the autumn.

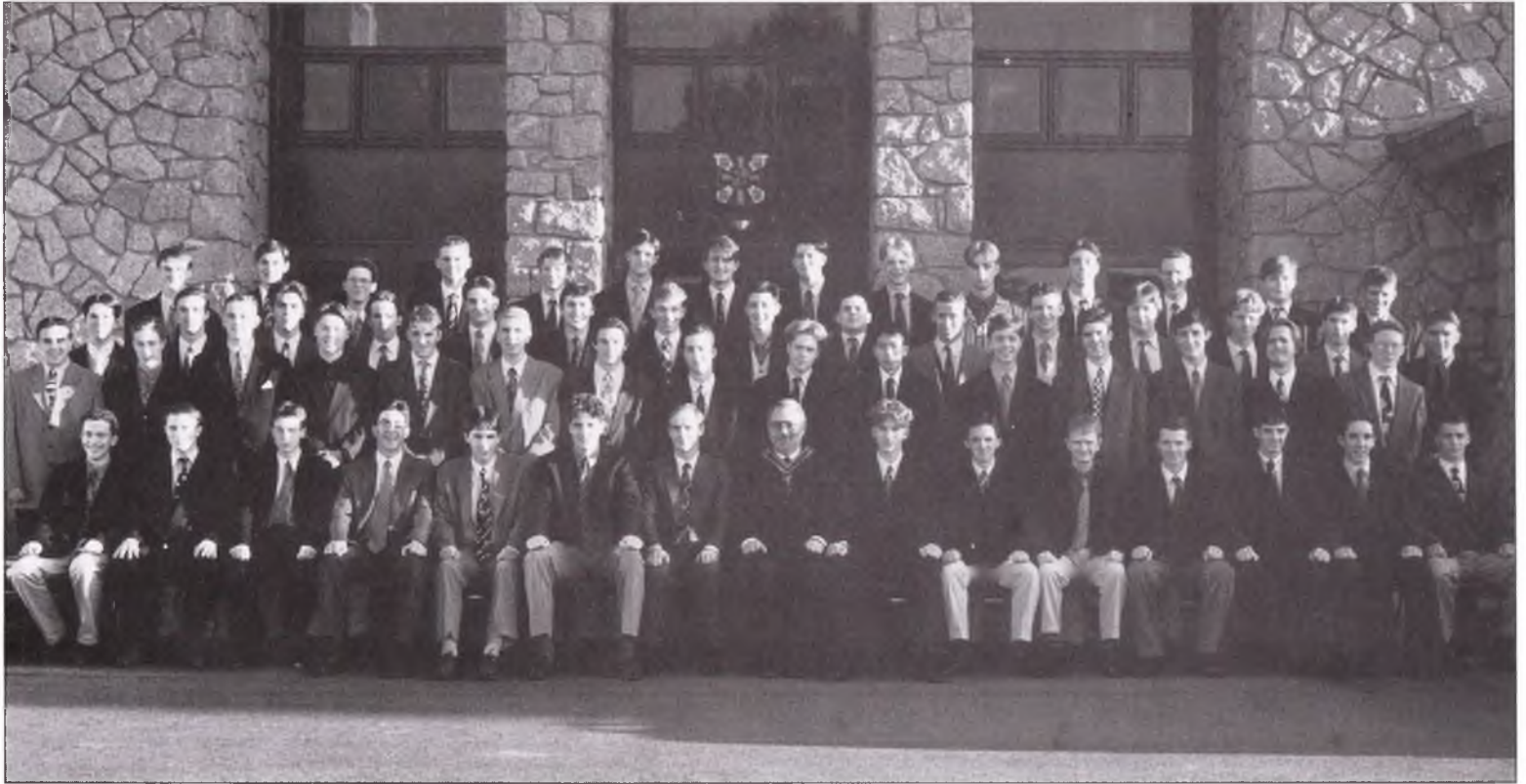
Mark Lennon and **Martin Ryan** ('86), who were both mentioned in **Sean Molloy's** account in *Record* '93 of medicine in London, have spent a year of practice in Australia. Martin has designs on a posting as a cruise-ship doctor!

Ciaran Deane's ('86) publication, *The Guinness Book of Irish Facts and Feats*, has been extremely successful, reaching second place recently on the table of best-selling hardback non-fiction. In first place? Pope John-Paul's *Crossing the Threshold of Hope*. No wonder His Holiness reminds the Society of its vow of obedience.

And something of a Gonzaga double. **David Downes** ('93), in his second year of music at TCD, has just recorded a concerto for Uilleann pipes and orchestra, *Dialects*, composed by Gerry Murphy. The recording was made by the RTE Concert Orchestra, conductor Proinnsias O Duinn. David is about to set off on a concert tour of the States with Phil Coulter, playing Carnegie Hall on March 17.

Finally, **Mark Quinn** ('94) continues his remarkable chess career. In September '94 he attained the rating of International Master at the Lloyd's Tournament (he needs three such attainments to be rated an IM). In December last he played board 2 for Ireland in the Chess Olympics held in Moscow.

SIXTH YEAR GRADUATION



4th row: Garrett O'Rorke, Gerald Chappat, David Mulrooney, Damien Byrne, Fergal McGrath, David Noble, Frank Armstrong, Patrick Stephenson, Ronan McCullough, Hugh Ormond, Ian Lawlor, Mark Quinn, Garfield Spollen, Eoghan Keane

3rd row: Adrian O'Brien, Paul Ryan, Ian Clarke, Barry Cunnane, David Moran, David Batt, Mark O'Brien, Peter Duff, David Hayes, Cillian Barry, Brian Horkan, Patrick Colgan, William Brophy, John Quinn, John Feeney

2nd row: Colm Rafferty, Niall Tempany, Ian Tuomey, Anthony Burns, Daniel Fennelly, Gerald Parkinson, Tom Eustace, Alan Boland, Adrian Curtin, Andy Tran, Paul Sheahan, Conor Farrell, Keith Hyland, Conor Scott, Cormac Mullen

1st row: Robert Murtagh, Robert Conan, Rupert Egan, Paul Smith, Daniel Horan, David Talbot (Vice-Captain), Mr Kevin Whirdy (Year Head), Mr Patrick J. Potts (Headmaster), Ian Brennan (Captain), Martin Naughton, Fintan O'Higgins, Barry Brophy, Fiachra Crean, Eoin Lawless, Patrick Tierney

Graduation '94

‘SEE HOW THEY GROW’

THE CEREMONY is well over, the hall is filled with proud parents, empty wine bottles, gregarious staff members and one rather smoothly dressed class of '94. The latter, armed for life with its pint, certificate, and Jerusalem Bible, is reminiscing - probably for the first time in its life.

The school suddenly seems quite different; the barman and his over-worked kegs look somewhat out of place in the assembly hall; the teachers are chatting candidly about life and love; the parents are relaxed and seemingly oblivious to the rapidly impending maelstrom of the Leaving Cert. As for the graduates themselves - they just can't help feeling very much at home.

Things were decidedly different six years ago. The hall was by general consent definitely bigger and no one can remember the barman being there. The Preps were very much at home; the rest of us, very much at sea. Someone recalls Fr Sexton proclaiming that we were the 'class of '94'. By 1994 man would doubtless have landed on Mars and we would (quick sums) be 18 years old.

The talk of First Year is almost reverent; that really was 'then'. Throughout the evening the year has been peering at Ms MacConville's Burren photos, rubbing their stubble pensively and declaring that it simply 'couldn't be us'.

First Year is, of course, merely an eight month preparatory course for the Burren Trip; the subsequent 5 years are a chance to discuss its deeper meanings. Some of us admit that we still don't understand *Psycho*, despite discussing it to exhaustion on the way home. Most of us admit to cheating at poker (and offer to return our ill-gotten Opal Fruits). After the Burren came the mythical three months of summer holidays - just reward after the longer school day. Some made the pilgrimage to the Gaeltacht and took up where they left off in the Burren. Most, however, stayed home and calmly waited for their hormones to turn them into JCT players.

We inform each other (while queuing up again for more PE Beer) that we haven't changed at all since First Year. The assembled mothers assert that we're still children (having grown from babies in First Year). Still the fact remains that by Second Year there was quite an array of shapes and sizes in our midst. Many found rugby much more enjoyable and others began wondering whether they had missed the boat altogether. Not much is being recalled about Second Year. Dr Deasy still, it seems, has his fans and Fr Moylan's rather soggy sojourn in the Wicklow mountains continues to haunt its victims.

Memories of our final year in grey, by contrast, cause much excitement and are regurgitated as vividly as the English language and polite company can permit. We were, quote, a 'horrible Third Year' and quite thrilled to be known as such. The Inter Cert, like the Angel of Death, passed over unnoticed and the way was now clear for passage into the Promised Land: Transition Year. Before this,



Freshmen: Conor Farrell, Ian Brennan, Ian Clarke and Garrett O'Rourke collect their first offers.

(Photo: Jack McManus, courtesy *The Irish Times*)

however, we had to achieve immortality by winning the Junior Cup. Mr Murray set about moulding us into a lean, green, mean fighting machine and by general agreement, a fine job he did too. We were, sadly, a little too lean compared to the Belvederians who had clearly indulged in many a fatted calf, but the sheer quality and closeness of the game surprised everyone and has left nothing but good memories. A committed group is re-enacting Bozo-Ball in the corridor to rekindle the dullest memories and receives due applause.

With Fourth Year came the ominous maroon jumper and its accompanying maturity. The fact that it clashed with our acne was a small price to pay. Some of us recall the feeling of slight anti-climax on arriving at the 'holiday year'. The prospect of doing no work had set the year's collective imagination into over-drive and anything short of a cross between Woodstock and the Rio Street Carnival would cause much disappointment. A staff spokesman leans across to comment that if we had done a stroke of work anywhere between First Year and Third Year we'd have noticed the difference. It is annoying when teachers are right, but we ignored him anyway.

The fact that our Transition Year was not a riot (as hoped) allowed it to be



The way we were: Burren Trip 1989

surprisingly beneficial. The fact that a sizeable chunk of the night was spent swapping Transition tales stands as a tribute to its success.

Delphi was effective immersion therapy for those still suffering the ill-effects of Fr Moylan's walk. Most agree that there was a certain amount of self-discovery to be found on the Mayo hills and everyone agrees that it was extremely wet. Our illicit newspaper, 24 hour fast and countless other exploits added colour to the year, but most praise is lavished on our trip to Roman Britain.

Occurring in September, this was our first taste of the Transition Year and few were disappointed. Mr O'Sullivan and Fr Brennan did a fine job in controlling such an eager bunch of classicists determined to re-enact all aspects of Roman life, good and bad. Most are surprised at how much they actually learnt considering the high-jinks indulged in throughout the five days. Hopefully the pattern will continue in college!

The Leaving Cert, amongst other crimes, has succeeded in merging our fifth and sixth years together in the minds of most of the graduates. Indeed the time went so quickly that it feels as if it was only one year. This is as much due to the array of activities offered by the school in our final two years as to the frantic workload of the imminent exam.

The chosen few retell their experiences of acting in Muckcross' 'An Seachran' but the conversation soon moves onto a higher plane as the true meaning of Mr Murphy's Opera comes to light. It doesn't take long to confirm that we still know all the words to the songs and yet, sadly, can't quite recall any quotations from 'Othello'.

Yet life (for most) didn't end with the opera. The Bothar cowboys got their steer



Mere Kids: Boyne Valley trip, Prep 2



24 hour soccer blitz, 1993

for Uganda, the Model United Nations survived another onslaught from the Gonzaga anarchists and Mr Keenahan's Fifth Year community project opened many eyes.

Sixth Year went as quickly as it came, but lingered just long enough for most of us to savour it. The prefects paid for their badges in blood, sweat and tears, much to the joy of everyone else in the year! The cottage was home to caffeine, indoor cricket, and some frantic studying. Any mention of the Play makes people feel good. The stage crew's claim that they were the real stars is a valid one (not that any of the actors will admit it!). The fact that the parents are still talking about it is a good sign nonetheless.

And so the night winds on with countless stories, incidents, gossipy whisperings and young memories. It's amazing just how much can happen in six years. Mr Potts is ringing his bell at 2.30 am: 'Time, Gentlemen!'

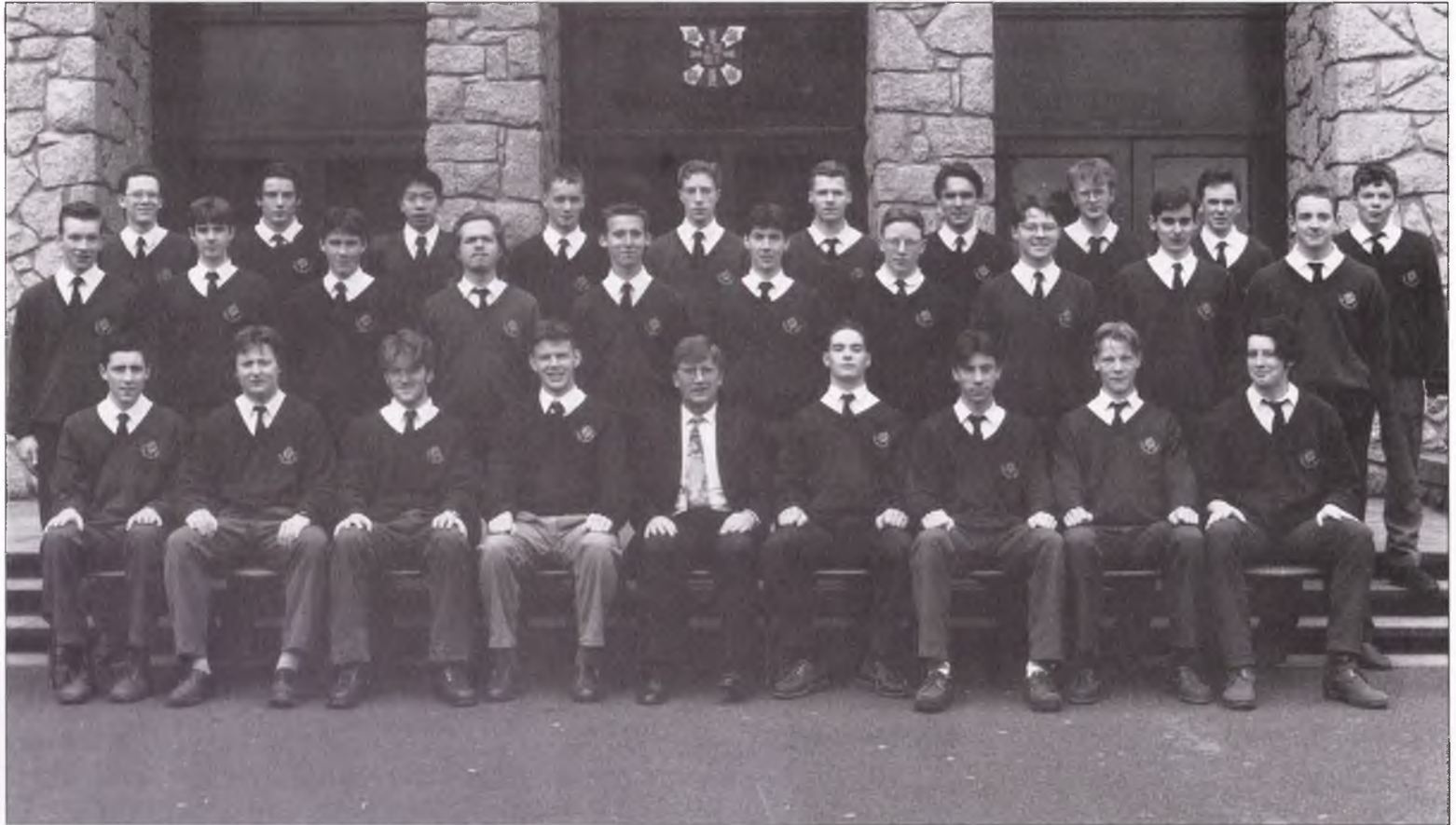
Time indeed.

Ian M. Brennan (Senior 6)



Kids again: Graduation Dinner 1994

SENIOR 6A



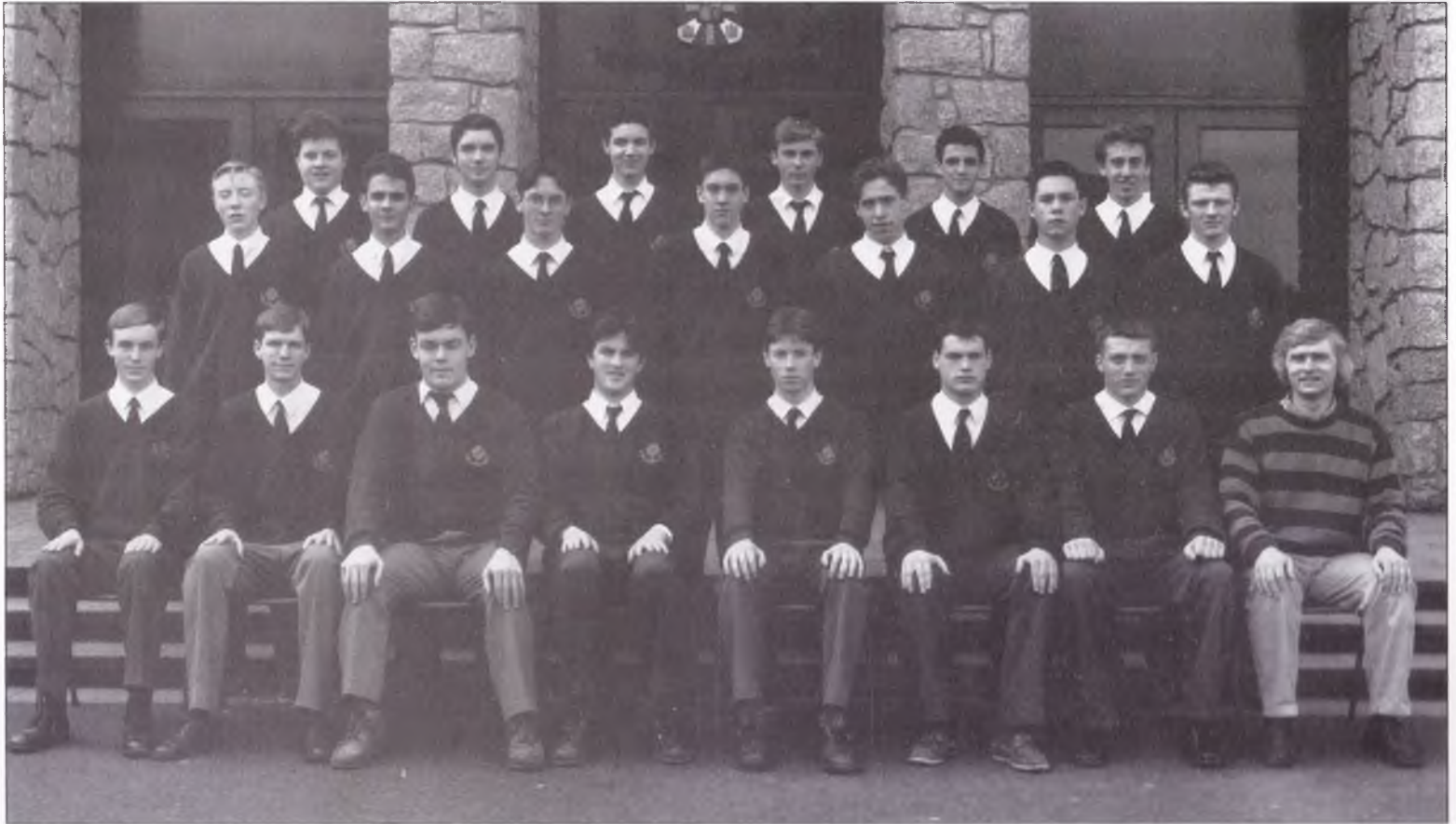
Back: D. Mulrooney, T. Eustace, A. Tran, P. Tierney, N. Tempany, B. Brophy, J. Feeney, F. O'Higgins, M. Naughton, E. Keane
Middle: M. O'Brien, F. Crean, D. Horan, C. Scott, C. Barry, J. Quinn, C. Mullen, A. Burns, G. Chappat, I. Tuomey
Front: P. Duff, P. Colgan, D. Fennelly, B. Horkan, Mr John O'Connor, D. Moran, I. Lawlor, R. McCullough, P. Stephenson
Absent: R. Conan

SENIOR 6



Back: W. Brophy, E. Lawless, A. O'Brien, A. Curtin, R. Egan, A. Boland, B. Cunnane, R. Murtagh, P. Ryan, C. Rafferty
Middle: M. Quinn, H. Ormond, P. Smith, K. Hyland, G. O'Rourke, G. Parkinson, P. Sheahan, G. Spollen, D. Hayes, C. Farrell
Front: F. Armstrong, D. Batt, F. McGrath, D. Noble, Mr Padraic O'Sullivan, D. Byrne, I. Clarke, I. Brennan, D. Talbot

SENIOR 5A



Back: D. Menzies, J. Nix, D. Hyland, M. Davy, B. Finn, J. O'Shea

Middle: W. Harnett, J. Ruane, G. Hannify, D. Coffey, D. Cass, B. McCarthy, D. Marrinan

Front: M. Lavan, B. Jones, R. O'Keefe, S. Fennelly, A. McNamara, A. Mullett, B. Desmond, Mr David Murray

SENIOR 5C



Back: D. Kevans, S. Morgan, P. O'Connell, J.P. O'Leary, T. Frewen
Middle: J. Sheehy, F. Collins, E. Harrington, C. Healy, N. Dowling, D. Meagher
Front: S. Coakley, J. Forbes, M. O'Connell, Mr Robert Byrne, S. McGovern, A. McCarthy, G. Mahon
Absent: A. Scott

SENIOR 5S



Back: S. Rourke, C. McLoughlin, R. Colgan, B. Kevans, A. Glynn, T. O`Higgins
Middle: D. Molloy, S. Kerrigan, E. Lynch, R. O`Donovan, J. Slattery, O. Murphy, R. Jackson
Front: C. Smith, N. Fanning, D. Kinsella, B. Martin, B. Hillery, R. McCrea, R. Cotter, Fr Joseph Brennan SJ

SENIOR 4A



Back: J. Egan, J. Ruane, C. Barry, S. McHugh, M. Carpio, J. O'Doherty, B. Leahy, D. Halpin
Front: K. Atkinson, J. Pegum, R. Freeman, R. Daly, D. O'Kane, J. Sheehy, E. Phillips, Mr Noel McCarthy
Absent: S. Barry, N. Cahill, D. Egan, J. Morrissey, L. O'Farrell

SENIOR 4C



Back: E. McGlinchy, D. Murphy, H. Horan, B. Smith, D. O'Loinsigh, P. Morris

Middle: M. Quinn, R. Strahan, K. Ormond, F. Dowling, B. Lawless, M. Martin, P. MacMahon

Front: J. McColgan, B. Cahill, P. O'Grady, D. O'Seaghda, D. Conlon, Mr Gerard Murphy. *Absent:* A. Duff, T. Costello

SENIOR 4S

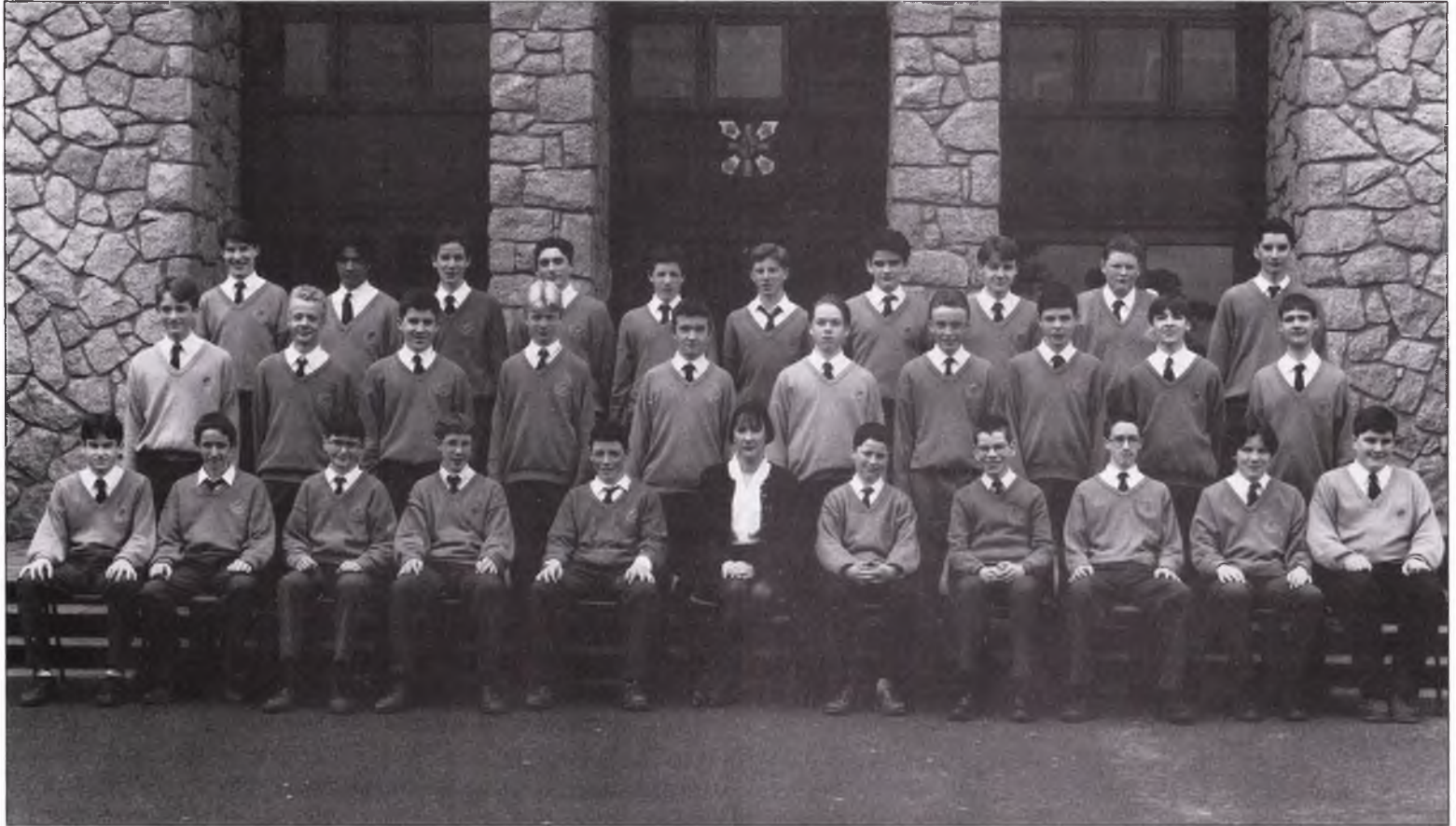


Back: J. Hughes, U. O'Reilly, J. Moriarty, C. Kavanagh

Front : R. Cosgrove, A. Cunningham, Mr Kevin Whirdy, J. Newell, L. Doyle

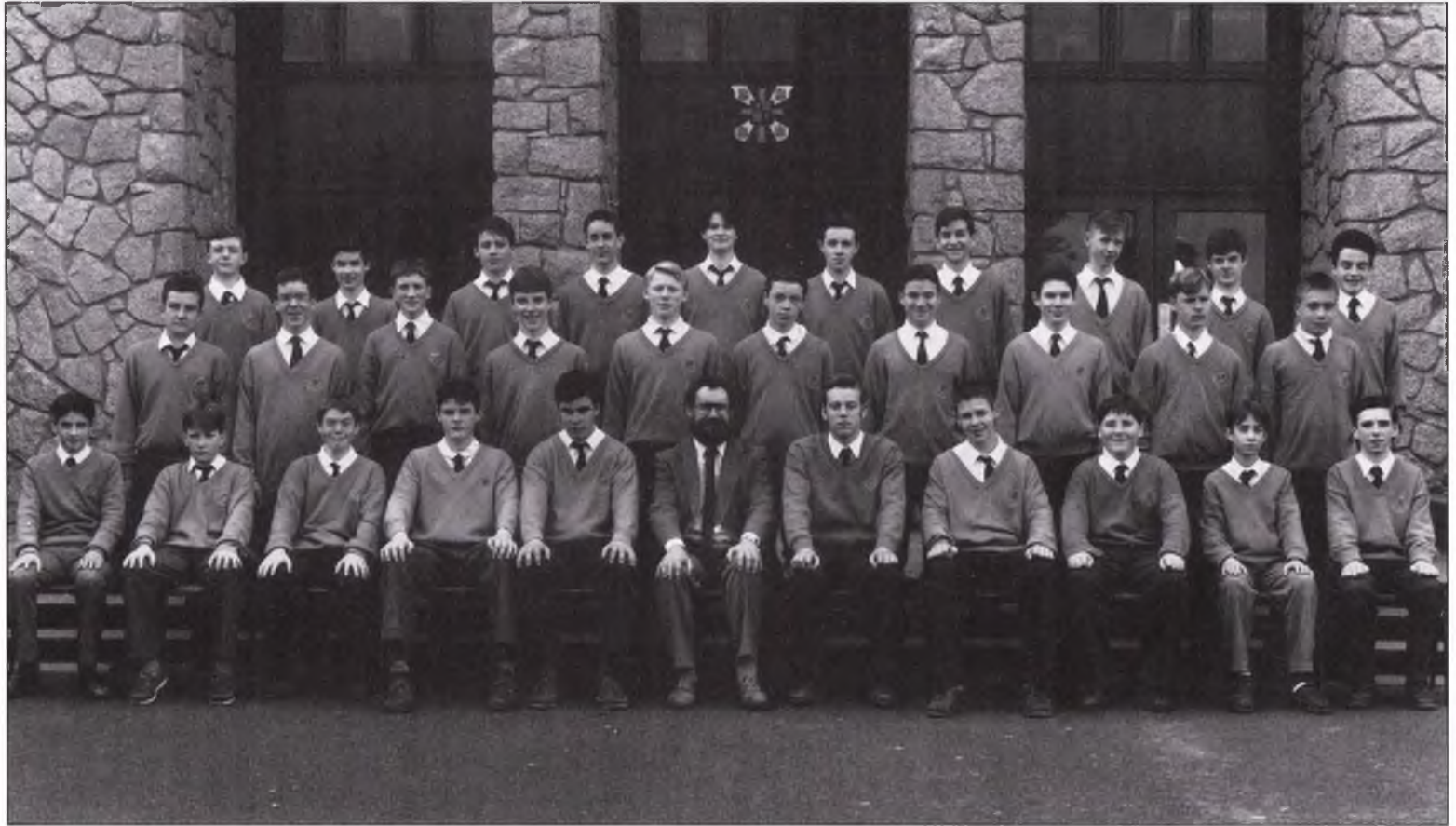
Absent: J. Bailey, B. Byrne, R. Carr-Fanning, E. Davy, G. Duffy, M. McLoughlin, T. Murphy, B. O'Connor, C. O'Shea, D. Perrem, I. Rafferty, T. Tormey, P. Wall, J. Walshe

SENIOR 3A



Back: D. O'Donovan, A. Laher, L. Barrington, S. Ranałow, R. Kennedy, P. O'Kelly, C. Deasy, J. Burns, L. Byrne, J. Barnewell
Middle: C. Murphy, C. Sayles, A. Clarke, J. McCullough, D. Horkan, R. Scott, C. O' Buachalla, E. O' Donoghue, M. Sammon, S. Roche
Front: A. Walsh, K. O'Conor, G. Long, P. Burns, P. Roddy, Ms Philippa Morris, S. Matthews, D. McCormack, B. Halpin, C. O'Brien, P. Ryan

SENIOR 3



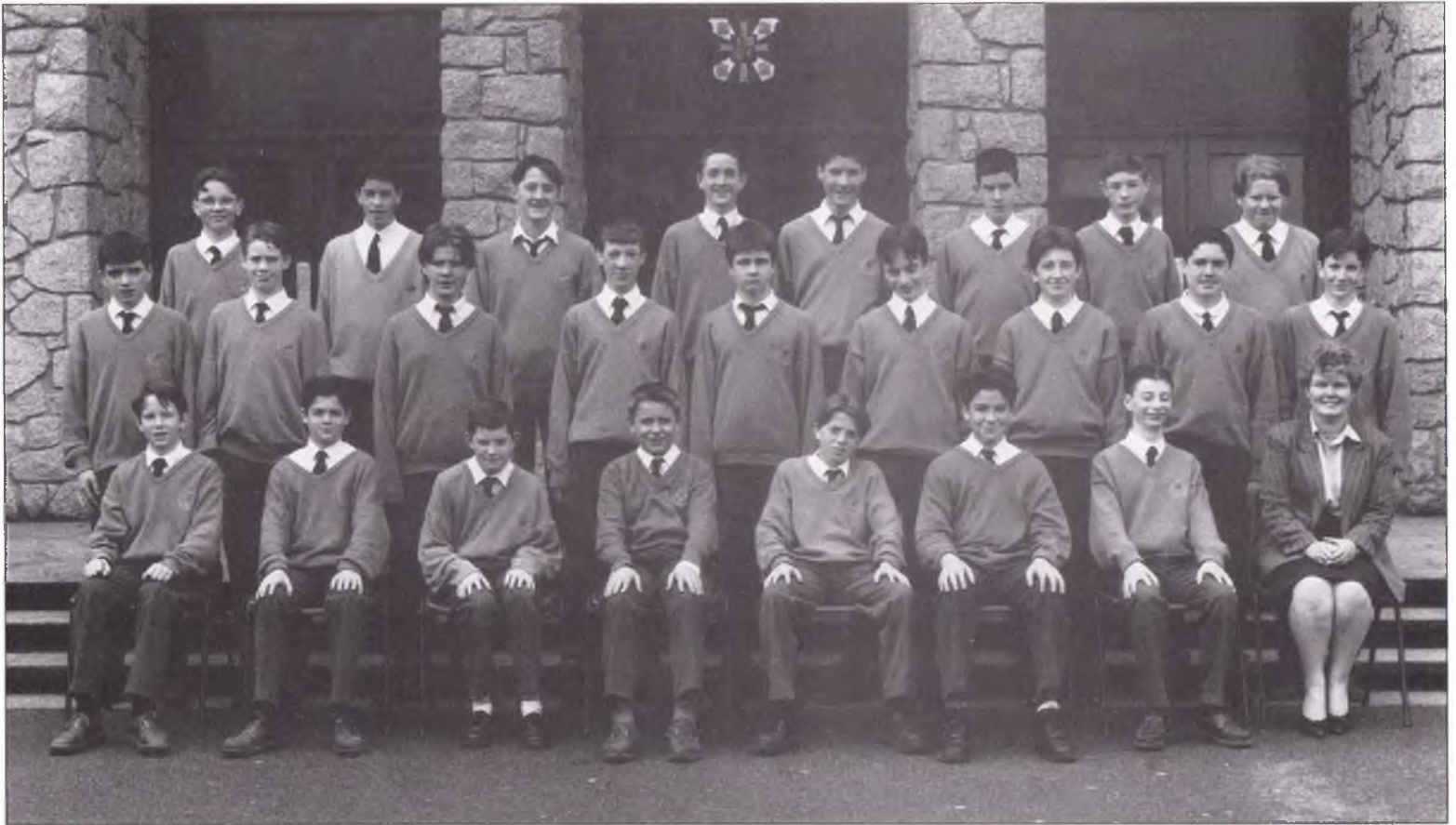
Back: M. Gough, K. Horan, S. Lynch, V. Lavan, A. Butterly, G. Keane, K. O'Regan, J. Sheahan, D. Ryan, D. O'Leary
Middle: D. Boland, P. Madden, C. MacPartlin, R. Whelan, J. Howlett, C. Joyce, S. Fahy, C. Campbell, D. Aird, K. McGuinness
Front: D. Finn, B. Bastible, L. Mac Donald, A. Fahy, R. Meagher, Mr Daniel McNelis, N. Maher, A. Brennan, P. Kelly, C. Murphy, E. Fox

SENIOR 2A



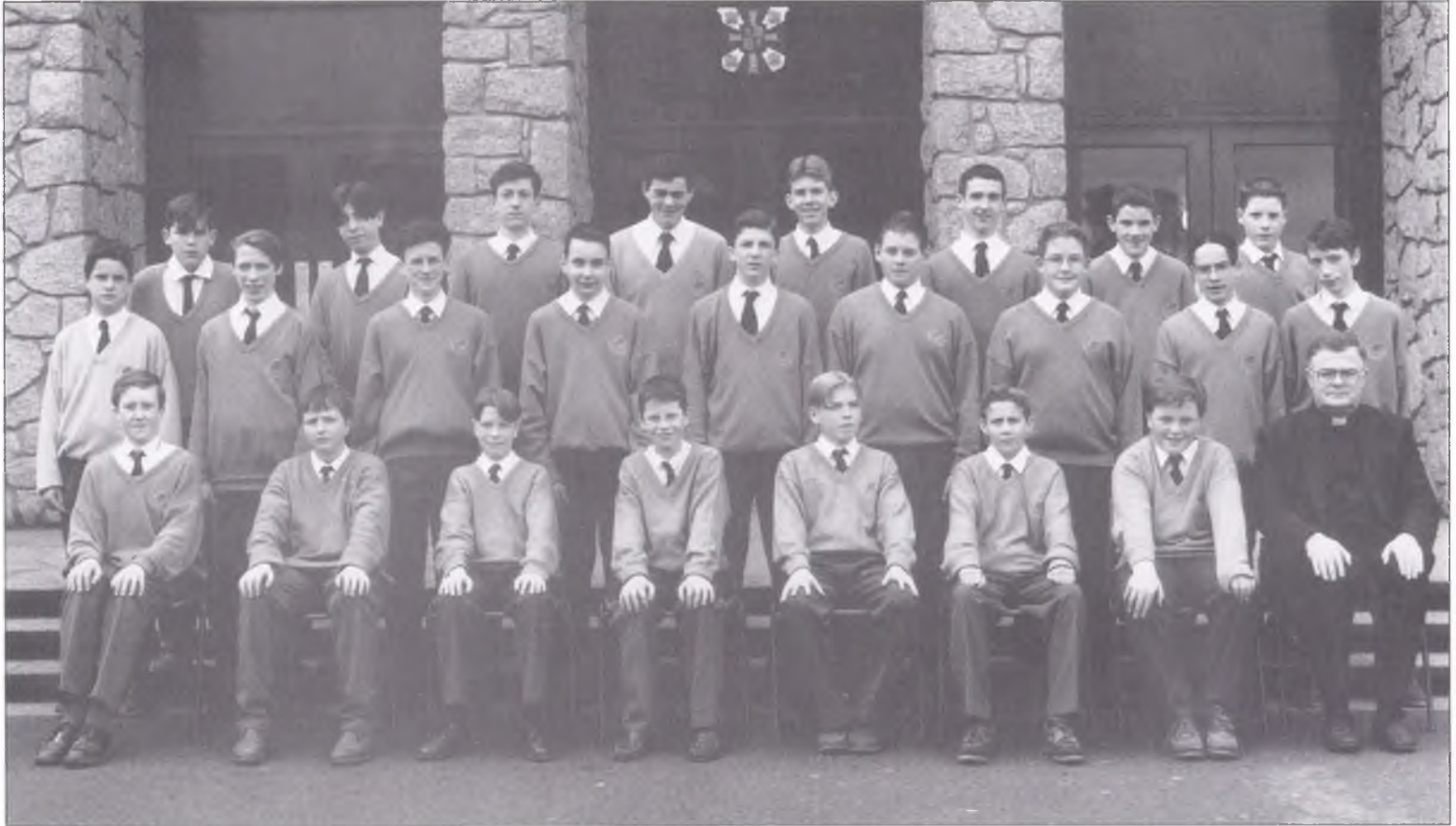
Back: T. Moran, D. Bolster, P. Brady, G. Murray, R. Maree, M. Coffey, K. Moe
Middle: S. Pinkster, D. Crehan, D. Forbes, D. O'Dea, E. Kennedy, P. McCarthy, J. Masterson
Front: M. Talbot, R. Barry, S. O'Quigley, Mrs Terry Egan, M. Searson, C. Mullins, M. Fitzgerald
Absent: J. Behan, A. Cahalane, G. Owens

SENIOR 2C

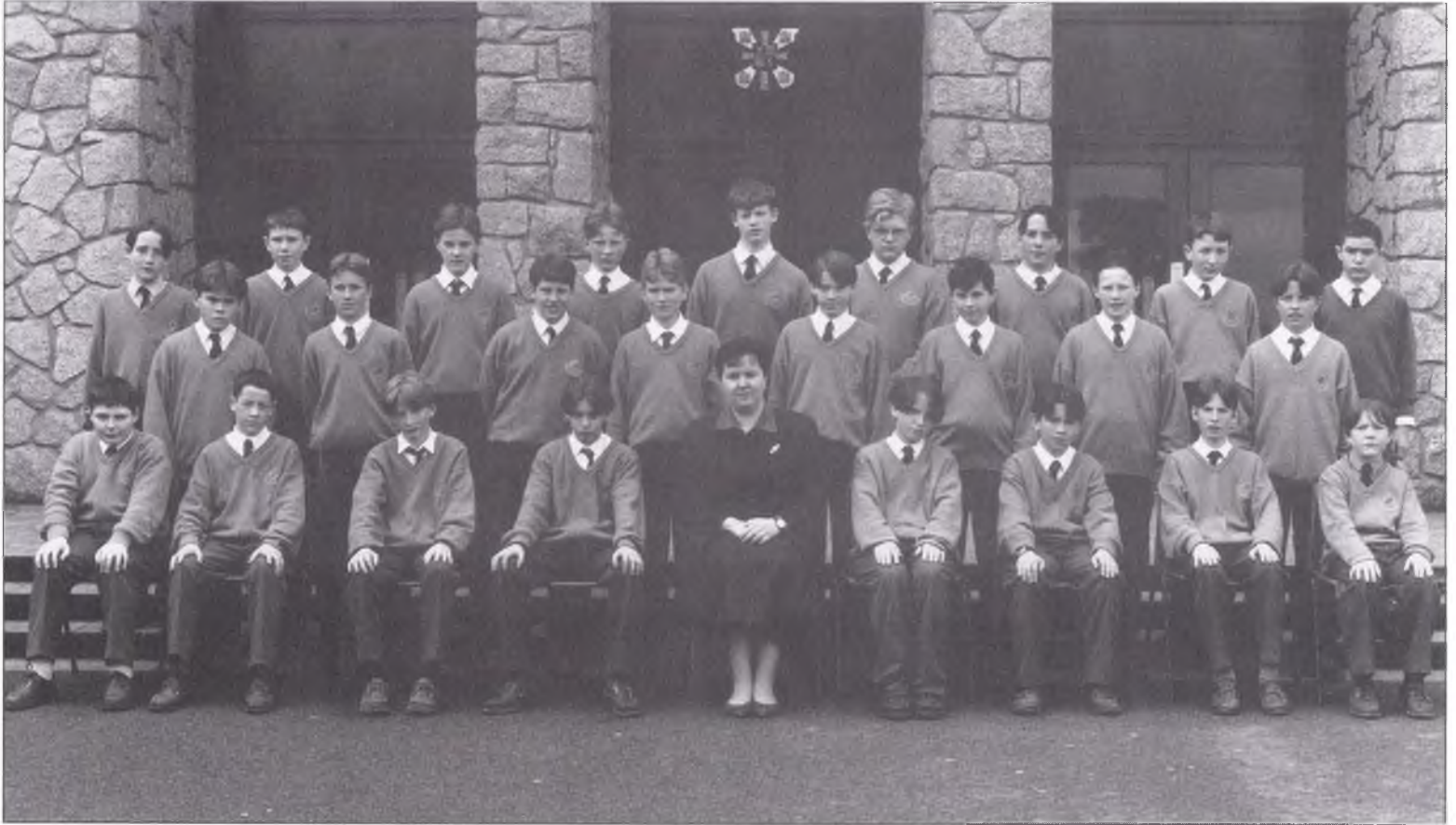


Back: I. Kavanagh, P. Nicell, R. Martin, A. Doran, J. Freeman, N. Murphy, J.P. Saunders, G. Ledwith
Middle: K. Fox, D. Moriarty, P. Costello, S. O' Mahony, P. Dunne, G. Becker, P. De Feu, J. Hayes, A. Buckley
Front: C. White, C. Farrell, C. Ruane, P. Kevans, P. Barry, S. Carpio, S. Whelan, Mrs Catherine Collins
Absent: I. McDonnell

SENIOR 2S

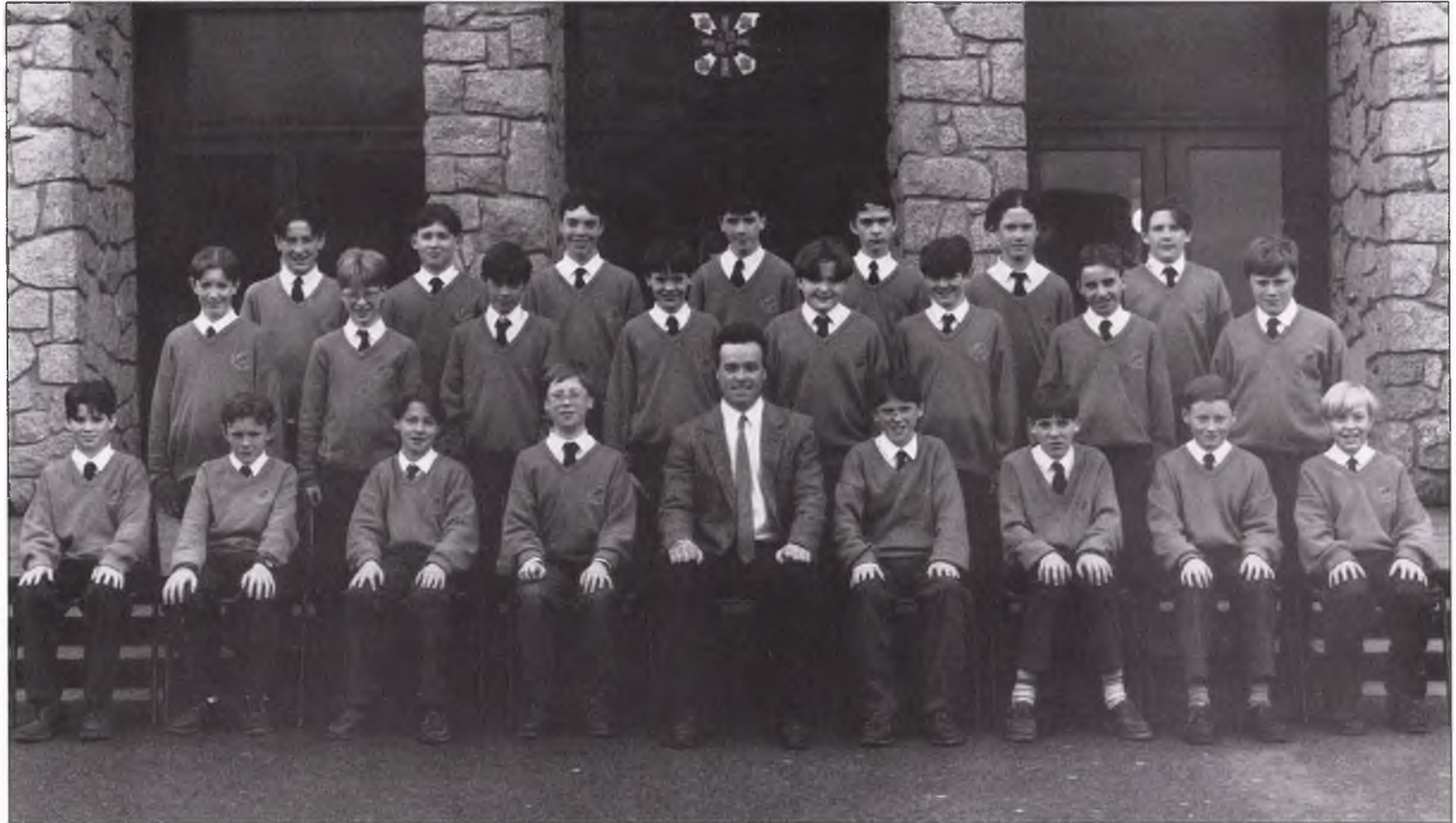


Back: D. Butterly, A. Mulligan, J. Broderick, D. Ryan, C. Dillon, R. Bowen, N. Pelly, C. Fitzgerald
Middle: S. Doherty, P. Martin, W. McCarthy, S. Batt, B. Conlon, D. Tuomey, J. Campbell, D. Wall, D. Harnett
Front: M. O'Grady, C. McCann, I. Moynihan, E. Newell, P. Flood, M. Hyland, J. Ryan, Fr. John A. Dunne SJ



Back: J. McKenna, R. Bulman, E. Garvey, S. McCarron, O. Suttle, D. Perrem, R. Broderick, C. Lynch, M. Hayes
Middle: J. Fitzgerald, B. O'Riordan, S. Farrell, A. Murray, A. Reilly, J.D. Coakley, D. Berkery, B. McCloskey
Front: P. Derham, P. Clarke, S. O'Brien, J. Larkin, Ms Anne Nevin, S. Eustace, D. Bradley, O.Flanagan, J.Brennan

SENIOR 1C



Back: A. Granville, D. Lynch, P. Cogan, M. Foley, B. Casey, S. O'Donovan, C. Keeling
Middle: R. Feely, E. Glesson, C. O'Reilly, J. Earley, S. O'Herlihy, N. Bevan, R. Dillon, A. Feeney
Front: M. Farrell, P. Neary, J. Morgan, P. Fitzpatrick, Mr David Keenahan, J. Lloyd, K. McCrea, J. Coyle, R. Sayles
Absent: J. O'Donovan



Back: C. Coughlan, D. Long, L. Fingleton, G. McGrath, M. Clark, M. O' Seaghda, M. Earley, C. Brennan
Middle: D. Flynn, S. Smith, R. O'Shea, R. Davy, D. Marah, F. Farrell, R. Moynihan, L. Kehoe
Front: C. Collins, E O'Connell, C. O'Brien, F. McDonnell, Ms Ita MacConville, H. Lynch, H. Kearney, C. Ryan, M. Dillon

School Reports

THE PREFECTS' YEAR 1993-4

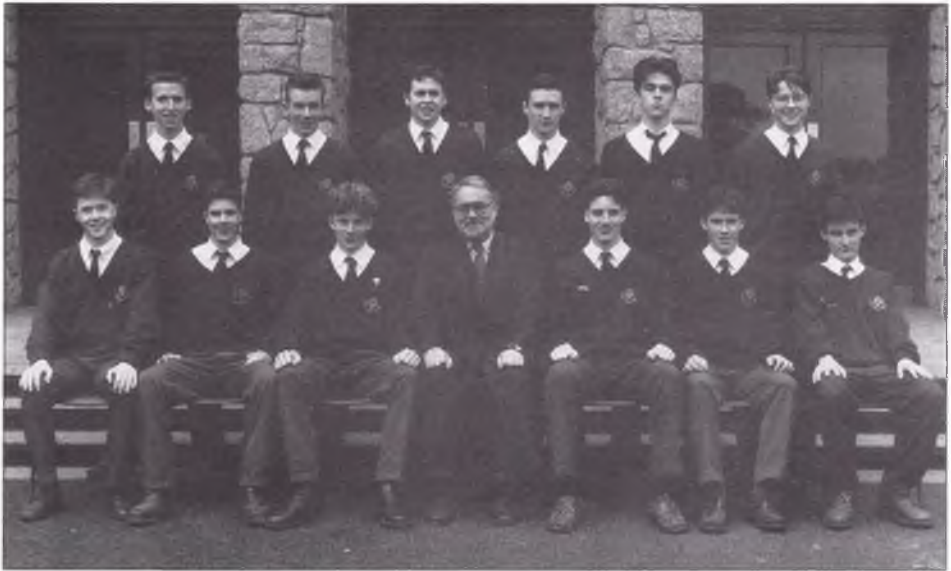
In October 1993 a meeting was organised between the Prefects and Mr Jim O'Connor, Jesuit delegate for education in Ireland. It was unanimously agreed that the role of the Prefects had not been as active as it should have been in the past. After a lengthy discussion various ideas were jotted down as to how to expand the role. Two prefects were appointed to each class out of the six between First and Second Year, and were introduced to their respective class by the Headmaster. The idea was that the pupils should have someone to whom to put their queries about the school, especially incoming pupils who knew no one and were perhaps a bit bewildered at the new experience of secondary school. Classes were occasionally supervised by the Prefects and topics discussed were anything from schoolwork to bullying. Various activities were decided upon by the Prefects and the classes. The following activities were

organised for the members of First and Second Year.

The Video Club was run on Friday afternoons after school from November onwards and built up a healthy following eager for entertainment after a hard week. Videos were chosen by respected censors Paul Sheahan, Cillian Barry and David Batt.

The First Year Soccer League kicked off in November and was an unqualified success following an initial pitch invasion on day one. Six teams started the competition and played on a league basis. The number was then whittled down to four semi-finalists and the games became markedly more competitive as the competition drew to a close. Two finalists emerged and the title was decided in March during a tense penalty shoot-out in which Clive Brennan's (Senior 1S) team overcame Brian McCloskey's (Senior 1A) team after the replay and took the title.

PREFECTS



Standing: C. Barry, M. O'Brien, D. Batt, P. Ryan, I. Clarke, A. Burns

Seated: P. Sheahan, F. Farrell, I. Brennan (Captain), Mr Patrick J. Potts (Headmaster), D. Talbot (Vice Captain), D. Horan, K. Hyland

The level of participation added greatly to the Second Year footballing bonanza during the spring tournament. Great commitment and dedication was demonstrated by all sides. Paul McCarthy's (Senior 2S) side came through to take the honours after a tough final encounter against Ray Barry's

(Senior 2A) side.

Basketball was also organised at lunch-time for enthusiastic Second Years eager to show their skills on the court and fight for the title of Number One Basketball Player.

Keith Hyland (Senior 6)

THE LOURDES PILGRIMAGE 1993

Had I to say which event in all my six years in Gonzaga made the greatest impact on me or affected me the most, I would have no hesitation in naming the Lourdes Pilgrimage of September 1993. I can confidently say that it was also an excellent way to start Sixth Year and the most uplifting experience I have ever had on a school trip!

From 7-12 September, a group of eight of us and Mr John O'Connor had the chance to take part in the Dublin Diocesan Pilgrimage 1993 as brancardiers. We were: David Batt, Ian Brennan, Robert Conan, Daniel Fennelly, Brian Horkan, Colm Rafferty, Paul Sheahan and Patrick Stephenson. We were part of a group of about 70 volunteers who, with trained nurses and doctors, helped the 160 invalids of the 1500-strong Dublin Pilgrimage.

We eight were part of a 30-strong youth group comprising pupils and past pupils of Gonzaga, Muckross Park, Loreto on the Green, St Mary's and Belvedere. Four Gonzaga past pupils were in evidence last September - Kevin Gallagher, Jim Gallagher, Eamonn Carney and Ronan White.

All volunteer helpers, nurses and invalids wore name-tags in Lourdes making it very easy to make new friends and to talk to those who have nobody to talk to. Such is the atmosphere of camaraderie and friendliness between pilgrims of all nationalities in Lourdes that, regardless of the strength of the religious faith of those who go to Lourdes, it is impossible not to come away feeling that the six-day long

pilgrimage is a celebration of the human spirit and of our power to overcome disability. For thirteen hours a day we helped those who could not help themselves and we felt great that we were able to. If nothing else, we came away from Lourdes knowing that despite the evil reported daily in the media, there is good in the world.

We worked from between 06.00 and 07.00 to 22.30 with little more than an hour or two off, though there were many lulls in the day. The easiest, and arguably most important, part of our work was talking to the invalids. We had been told before leaving that about half of the 160 invalids were terminally ill but that fact slipped from our minds as we helped them, cared for them, talked to them and as our friendships with them grew over the six days.

Since returning, a common question has been whether the mental and physical disabilities of the invalids were unsettling or strained the relationships we formed with them, but the answer to both these queries is no. It very quickly became evident to us on our first day that we were dealing with people who were no less human and certainly no less deserving of our love and friendship than the able-bodied, merely less fortunate than us.

In case anybody may get the impression that Lourdes is all work, even if highly rewarding, I should add that we also had our fair share of fun. I don't think we got even six hours of sleep per night. It was not unusual to hit the bed at 01.00 a.m. after two hours of downing French beer and singing rugby songs and the choruses

LOURDES PILGRIMAGE



Standing: C. Rafferty, B. Horkan, R. Conan, P. Sheahan, D. Fennelly
Seated: Mr John O'Connor, P. Stephenson, I. Brennan, D. Batt, Fr John A. Dunne SJ

from the Gonzaga operas. Imagine having to get up at 6 a.m. or even worse, to be on duty at that time!

And to dispel another commonly held misconception about Lourdes, it is not a quaint, pious little town. It has its own MacDonald's and the TGV runs within half a kilometre of the grotto. Lourdes is similar to Bray in many respects, not least in its blatant exploitation of tourists and the vast number of shops selling tacky Lourdes souvenirs and quasi-religious junk. Lourdes also has a phenomenal number of hotels, all charging exorbitant prices.

Lourdes is an extremely rewarding experience and one which I can wholeheartedly recommend to those now approaching Sixth Year. I have happy memories of Lourdes that will always stay with me. Like many who have already been, I look forward to the chance to go again.

Paul Sheahan (Senior 6)

What I remember most about Lourdes is being greeted by smiling faces everywhere we went. Although the work of the pilgrimage appears daunting at first, our jobs were made much easier by the constant enthusiasm and gratitude of the invalids. The most difficult task on the pilgrimage was trying to make conversation with some of the shyer and more retiring invalids. Although this is difficult at first I found it was the most rewarding aspect of the trip. You might ask how was this rewarding? I realised that by a few friendly words and a smile we could cheer some-one up who had been feeling lonely. This is not to suggest that the invalids didn't do anything for us. They helped us discover qualities in ourselves that we never knew we had. I thoroughly enjoyed and benefited from the Lourdes experience and would recommend it to anyone.

Brian Horkan (Senior 6A)

2ND ANNUAL GALA BRIDGE DRIVE

The second annual Gala Bridge Drive in aid of the Gonzaga Lourdes Invalid Fund (GLIF) took place in the school hall on Sunday 8 May 1994. About 300 parents and members of Dublin bridge clubs attended on the night. Almost £3,000 was raised from subscriptions and a raffle held on the night - the first prize was a trip to Lourdes, donated by GLA Travel. Fr Dunne won a 13 tog duvet, but, in true Jesuit fashion, he returned it to the draw!

The delicious food was donated by the parents and prepared by the Ladies' Committee. The money raised will be used to help send invalids and brancardiers (stretcher-bearers) to Lourdes as part of the Dublin Diocesan Pilgrimage in 1994. Many thanks to all who came and especially to the Ladies' Committee who made it all happen.

David Menzies (Senior 5A)



Collecting for GLIF: David Coffey and David Molloy

ST VINCENT DE PAUL SOCIETY

During the summer holidays of 1993 an important event took place in the drama of the St Aloysius Conference of the St Vincent De Paul Society:

Exit (Stage Right) Fr John Moylan SJ

Enter (Stage Left) Mr Joseph O'Briain.

These seemingly insignificant lines in the play were in fact the turning point of the drama. Fr Moylan had been our spiritual advisor for many years and we are more than grateful to Mr O'Briain for stepping in to replace him. Our work in the Royal Hospital, Donnybrook continued undisturbed by the revolution in the hierarchy of the conference. Tuesday afternoon appointments in our filofaxes read 'Ward 12, Royal Hospital, Donnybrook.' It was this year, as those who have previously visited know, an unusually satisfying experience to converse with these predominantly elderly residents of the hospital. Having built up a good relationship with the patients you regularly visit, they seek your comforting replies to the daily problems they experience.

Boredom and loneliness plague their days. Their neighbours in the adjoining cubicles can pester or annoy them, and they understandably lack patience. The Gonzaga boy's visit is what they look forward to, and enjoy thoroughly. He is a new face, a breath of fresh air in the claustrophobic confines of a hospital.

The activities of the conference, which include buying Christmas presents and Easter eggs for the people we visit, required financial support. To raise the money, several carol-singing sessions in various locations were organised, and after Christmas a non-uniform day was held. Their success yielded more than £1,000. To allay fears that the change from the presents and Easter eggs was pocketed by the members of the conference, money was donated to deserving charities. It was a successful year despite low membership, as the Fourth Years had too many other commitments to enable them to attend.

John O'Shea (Senior 5A)



Standing: J. O'Shea, B. Martin, G. Mahon, E. Phillips

Seated: T. Frewen, D. Menzies, Mr Joe O'Briain, J. Sheehy, P. O'Connell

THE SIXTH YEAR PLAY

Billy Budd by Louis Coxé and Robert Chapman

CAST

Edward Fairfax Vere	Ian Brennan
Philip Michael Seymour	Fintan O'Higgins
John Ratcliffe	Frank Armstrong
Bordman Wyatt	Fergal McGrath
Gardiner	John Feeney
Rea	Daniel Horan
Surgeon	Conor Scott
John Claggart	Ronan McCullough
Squeak	Robert Murtagh
The Dansker	Barry Cunnane
Jenkins	Cillian Barry
Payne	David Hayes
Kincaid	Peter Duff
O'Daniel	Rupert Egan
Butler	Garrett O'Rorke
Talbot	Mark O'Brien
Jackson	Conor Farrell
Billy Budd	Patrick Stephenson
Hallam	Niall Tempny
Marine	David Mulrooney
Stoll	Garfield Spollen
Messboy	Martin Naughton
Duncan	Brian Horkan
Byren	Cormac Mullen
Singer	Adrian O'Brien
Drummer	Barry Brophy
Whistler	John Quinn

Petty Officers and Sailors:

Ian Clarke, Tom Eustace, Hugh Ormond, Eoin Lawless, Mark Quinn,
Paul Sheahan, David Talbot.

After last year's *Twelve Angry Men*, a light-hearted caper that splashed about in the rockpools of wit and skimmed flat stones over the great ocean of Thespis, it was time for some real drama. So, leaving behind the gay banter of *Life and Death in American society*, Mr Bevan resolved to take a breath

and probe down further into the black depths of the psyche and the unfathomable reaches of the human soul. What we needed was a proper, heart-melting tragedy with extra helpings of good old-fashioned Aristotelian catharsis and a pinch of homosexual innuendo to taste.

There's nothing nicer than a good show.

Billy Budd is a complex play, and a difficult one. Its treatment of such themes as war, redemption, the conflict between duty and justice and the dual nature of love and hate, should make it demanding of the cast and the audience, while the strangely formal poetry of its language hardly makes it good for a giggle. It was a challenge for us, and one made all the more daunting by the knowledge of our duty to equal and surpass last year's great success.

Parts assigned and whining done, rehearsals began in earnest, and from a miasma of high-flown phrases and meaningless intonations, we watched our characters materialize or flailed about trying to find them. Mr Bevan moulded or pummelled until Billy Budd, the Handsome Sailor (Patrick Stephenson - as handsome a sailor as ever let go top-gallant rope and bowlines) became more than a 'sunny, smiling infant with no spleen nor knowledge in his head', and Captain Vere (Captain Ian Brennan), was much more than just a kind of tortured James T. Kirk. John Claggart the sadistic master-at-arms developed immeasurably, as Ronan McCullough mastered every aspect of a complex character, full of self-loathing and as insidious and brutal as a lemon-scented baseball bat.

In the group-scenes too, and between the minor characters, a dynamic grew up, and as we grew into our parts, our egos dropped the sandbags and our pretensions took off. We were becoming actors. Our conversations took on a learned, analytical air - 'Does Vere like Seymour?' 'What does Wyatt think of Claggart?' Rehearsals were interrupted by the odd super-subtle 'Do you think maybe I should have a few more lines here?' from an unassuming ingenu, and Mr Bevan had occasion to say to me: 'I think you'd better worry less about your motivation and more about your lines'.

In spite of all our sophistication and assurance, Wednesday found us very nervous. Saturday's dress-rehearsal had been awful. For my part I had forgotten or fudged practically every one of my small number of lines, and the flow of the play wasn't helped by the constant interruptions for light-direction. We were beginning to doubt our flagrant talents and even Mr Bevan's choice of play. Nevertheless, by the end of the evening we had got back our confidence and the main concern now was that our complacency might spoil Thursday's performance. Which it did. In spite of Mr Bevan's insistence that the action had been sharper and more dramatic, most of us felt that it had been flacid and dull, and when Friday night came round we were determined to make it good.

Besides, our parents were in the audience.

And we were brilliant. Our parents told us so and Mr Potts (who had been hanging around as a sort of Prince Edward to us over the last two nights) told our parents so. And we told each other so at every possible chance. 'A triumph', we said, 'a great night out!'

In the euphoria of our pride and relief we were in no position to judge. Some things, I hope were undeniably great. Mr O'Connell's grand set not only looked terrific - like Rembrandt or Caravaggio, as he remarked himself - but it created the perfect 'space' (as we actors like to call it) to 'work' (as we actors like to call it). Barry Cunnane's Dankster, too, was splendid. But now, months later, after the hysteria and unreality has died away, I can't help but think of the remark made to me by one critic: 'I'm not saying that it wasn't good. It was good. It's just that it was so heavy.'

Fintan O' Higgins (Senior 6)

AN CHOMHDÁIL



F. O'Higgins (Auditor), Mr Laurence Duffy (President), S. Fennelly (Secretary)

Since his assumption of the oratorical orb and sceptre which Mr Cusack made his own, no Gonzaga team had won a debate (even an internal one). President Lawrence Duffy had to preside over debating which had plunged from the dizzying stratospheric heights of intellectual (and, quite probably, moral) excellence to new murky recesses of stagnation and lassitude. Where Gonzaga debates, as they had been proud to call themselves, had once walked with noses held high, a brilliant crystal wittiness ever on the lips, our speakers now stooped and bowed their heads and dribbled platitudes over their weak receding chins.

The age of gods and heroes, it seemed, had passed, and a black and evil-smelling cloud hung over An Chomhdail.

Then, like a fresh clean zephyr or a bright crashing torrent, there came, to freshen and revive our most sensitive parts, something that happens perhaps once in the lifetime of a galaxy. Led by Brian Horkan and Daniel Fennelly, the wry observational unit of the one and the surreal stream-of-conscious of the other complementing each other like a box of Crayola Anti-Dust and a Cashel Irish Blue, Gonzaga College SJ actually won a debate, disproving the farcical claim by Muckross

that 'Small men cast long shadows in the setting sun'. This historic victory proved the high point in a year notable for its bottomless pit-falls.

Most egregious of these was a 'debate' against Mt Anville, in the first of which it transpired that both teams had prepared speeches for the same side of the motion.

Three teams were entered in the ESB Inter Schools Debating Competition (or 'ESBSDC' as it's affectionately known), Ronan McCrea getting through to the semi-finals, while John Feeney and I were humiliated in the second round at the hands of a gentleman from St Michael's.

Unfortunately, there was no Staff vs. Pupils debate this year.

Most notable among this year's speakers were Daniel Fennelly, who managed to raise the Muckross-Gonzaga Impromptu Balloon Debate from the morass to a higher level of art and philosophy; Paul O'Connell, whose laconic dead-pan style has won him the love and respect of millions; Comhdáil stalwart Timothy O'Higgins' subtle yet sinuous artistry; and, of course, Mr Duffy himself, without whose charm, wit and irrepressible buoyancy, An Chomhdail would be little more than a debating society.

Fintan O'Higgins (Senior 6)

THE OPERA

Double Check by Gerard Murphy

When a pupil of this school has finally dreamed his way through Transition Year and first enters the hallowed portals of Gonzaga College in September as a pupil of Fifth Year, two thoughts take precedence in his mind. The first: a firm resolve to do five hours of study every night (it seemed so realistic at the time). The second: to get started with the School Opera the rehearsing for which, one believes, is imminent and will be starting any day now. Not at all. September marches by, then October, followed by November. Only at the start of December does Mr Murphy finally concede that the auditioning process should commence. Another week or so later and finally (not being able to bear any more anxious Fifth Year enquiries concerning this opera) Mr Murphy starts the auditions.

It was only then that we, this year's cast, stopped and suddenly thought 'Why do I want to stand up and sing in front of 50 of my classmates, accompanied only by a soft piano?' In our dreamy enthusiasm, we had lost sight of the very real embarrassment that certainly awaited us through the forbidding door of room 40. Once inside, we all sat on tables or chairs, grinning stupidly at one another through chattering teeth.

It was then that it dawned on me that no one in that room was going to do any laughing, not at the risk of similar treatment when their turn came along. And soon this realisation had spread across the room: the atmosphere changed and people relaxed, so that by my turn, I was quite looking forward to inflicting my voice on the others. People did laugh, but by that stage everyone was relaxed enough and confident enough to join in. (I remember the first rehearsal when Nicola Doherty, our leading lady, said, 'I can't believe that none of you aren't embarrassed about standing up in front of everyone and singing.')

Rehearsals began in earnest after Christmas and the New Year had been

celebrated, and it was a slightly plumper group that met in Simon Morgan's house in early January. But spurred on by the intimidatingly short amount of time that lay between us and a polished two-hour opera, we set about learning how to act and sing, learn our lines and, of course, build and light a stage. It did not seem possible that all this could take place over a period of a fortnight, but it did.

Two weeks is short at the best of times but never has two weeks run by so fast as those two did. Everyone worked very hard for those weeks. Among the hardest-working were the stage and lighting crews. And though it can be the oldest cliché in the book, it is true that without them the whole production would have been destroyed. No-one ever appreciates the stage and lighting crews sufficiently; they worked immensely hard (up until two in the morning on one occasion). Nor can one pay sufficient tribute to Mr O'Connell who, scarcely having 'struck' the set of *Billy Budd* had to begin all over again to direct their efforts.

The actual nights of the performance were extraordinary: every minute for a full two hours, I was convinced everything was about to come to a disastrous end but night after night, the cast, chorus and stage-crew managed to keep everything going relatively smoothly.

My only unpleasant memory was my first scene on the first night. I had been doing fine when suddenly there was a silence that should have been filled by me, I stood there desperately looking for some prompt for what seemed like three hours, when my eyes fell on Mr Murphy calmly mouthing the lines to me. I gratefully frowned upon it, spat it out at the audience and a few moments later gratefully exited.

I hope I have given credit to all involved in this article so far. But there is one glaring omission. The man who has not enjoyed a decent Christmas since the

early 70's, Mr Murphy. The chorus rehearsals were in the morning, the principals in the evening and while we all attended one or the other. Mr Murphy had to go to both. I just hope for the sake of

future years that he continues to find time and energy to make the opera a very memorable experience for them too.

Stephen Fennelly (Senior 5A)

THE GREEK TRIP

Towards the end of last year, Mr O'Sullivan decided to organise a trip to Greece. All students of Greek and Classical Studies had the opportunity of going and twenty five availed of it. We spent some time in September and October preparing for the trip by studying the sites we would be visiting and Mr O'Sullivan spent a lot of his time solving the numerous problems which surfaced. Then on Thursday 21 October, we gathered in Dublin airport to depart for the birthplace of Western civilization.

We had to change flights at Heathrow so we took the opportunity to visit the British Archaeological Museum. The museum is famous, or rather infamous, because it contains the controversial Elgin Marbles, removed from the frieze of the Parthenon by Lord Elgin, the British ambassador to Turkey in the 19th century to protect them from damage. The marbles were very impressive but I was



In the theatre at Delphi

particularly struck by some pillars and statues which had been removed from the temple of Diana at Ephesus and the Tomb of Mausolus at Halicarnassus. It was my first taste of the sheer scale and grandeur of the Greek monuments.

We returned to Heathrow and boarded our flight for Greece. After a brief stop at Thessalonika, we landed at Athens and were brought by our luxury coach to the pride of the City of Theseus, the Hotel Stanley.

After breakfast on Friday, we visited our first our first destination - the Acropolis. This was the citadel of Athens: its walls contained the various temples and the Athenian treasury. First we visited the buildings which lie at the foot of the hill - the Theatre of Dionysus, the Stoa of Eumenes and the restored Odeion of Herodes Atticus. We then climbed up to the Acropolis itself, passing under the imposing Propylaea, or gateway. There are three temples remaining on the Acropolis - the "tiny" Temple of Athena Nike (the Parthenon dwarfs everything), the Erechtheum and the Parthenon itself. Commissioned by Pericles in 447 BC, the Parthenon was built by the architects Ictinus and Callicrates, the master sculptor Pheidias and a multitude of technicians. Despite its enormous size it possesses an unforgettable, subtle elegance which is a tribute to the skill of its Athenian architects.

Saturday began with a most uncivilized start - a wake-up call from our dear Mr O'Sullivan at 7 am. A quick breakfast and onto our luxury coach for Delphi, sanctuary of Apollo, centre of the Greek world and the most sacred site in Hellas. It



John Feeny studies form

was here that Apollo's oracle the Pythian priestess pronounced the ambiguous prophesies which were a key part of Greek politics for hundreds of years. Its geography eminently suited its purpose; seated on the slopes of Mount Parnassus, at the feet of towering cliffs it possesses such natural grandeur that it is no surprise that the ancients saw divinity in it. Above the dedications of the Greek cities is the Temple of Apollo; further up again is Delphi's theatre and then the stadium which once held the great pythian games but which now provided the pitch for a soccer match. After a visit to the Delphi museum we returned to the bus and headed for home, only to be stopped by our second puncture of the day.

When we eventually got back to the hotel and finished our dinner, Mr O'Sullivan decided that we would walk to the Pnyx, the hill on which the ancient Athenian Assembly met. After he got us temporarily but thoroughly lost in the Athenian backstreets, we finally reached the hill. Unfortunately, it was something of a disappointment. Nothing remained to remind us of Pericles, Cleon, Demosthenes

or any of the other great statesmen who guided the world's first democracy. With all confidence in Mr O'Sullivan's sense of direction gone, I volunteered to guide the group back. Hubris indeed. Mr O'Connor gave me a map of the city with the hotel circled so I carefully studied the route before leading my charges on the worst two hours of the trip. When I turned what should have been the last corner and saw the city's cathedral in front of me and not the familiar edifice of our hotel I knew something was wrong. However I feigned confidence and proceeded to lead the group past a certain small church no less than three times before I was rudely relieved. With the map in the capable hands of Eoin Lawless we were soon on the right track and three quarters of an hour later we finally reached our hotel. Not surprisingly I was relegated to the campbed for the rest of the trip.

The next morning we got up for Mass and split into two groups. Half of us went to the Orthodox church with Mr O'Connor while Mr O'Sullivan brought the others to the Catholic cathedral. The service was certainly fascinating but the test of endurance was too much for most of us so after an hour all but a few had withdrawn to a taverna where we waited for the others, over a cup of espresso. That afternoon we went to the National Archaeological Museum but by this stage we were so exhausted that, far from enjoying it, we were only longing to get out. When we finally escaped, we retired to the hotel for the rest of the day.

Monday was another early morning as we set off for the Peloponnese. We visited the ruins of Corinth, the great trading city which at its height was larger than Athens ever was. Then we visited the great city of Mycenae, home of Agamemnon, whose brother's wife, Helen was abducted by Paris. The city with its huge walls and dominating position has a raw grandeur to it which is very different from the classical buildings of Athens. We then visited its sister-city Tiryns whose walls are called 'cyclopaean' because of their size. Our next stop was for lunch at Nauplion, the site of a great Venetian fortress. It is a lovely sea-side town and most of us were

tempted into the water. Unfortunately we happened to choose the stretch that was infested by sea-urchins. The did terrible damage to many feet and a nearby restaurant was turned into something resembling a battle-field hospital as Mr O'Connor displayed his first-aid skills. When we returned to the coach, the driver told us that the local remedy was to spread urine on the cuts.

We then drove to Epidaurus, the Lourdes of Ancient Greece. It was the birthplace of Asclepios the God of Healing and pilgrims from all Hellas came to his sanctuary to be cured. It is also the site of a stadium and the best-preserved theatre in Greece. The theatre is huge, with 12,300 seats but sitting at the top, we could easily hear a coin drop on the pedestal. During his previous visit to Greece, Mr O'Sullivan had read out the Proclamation of Independence to test the acoustics so we had decided to do the same. When I read it out, the whole theatre went silent. Judging from the strange looks they gave us, I would not be surprised if some of them thought we were an IRA youth group.

On Tuesday morning we visited the Agora, the marketplace of ancient Athens. This is were Plato and Socrates lectured, argued and bought their fish. Most of the Agora is in ruins with the notable exception of the Theseum and the Stoa of Attalus, a roofed colonnade which was restored by the American school in Athens and now serves as the Agora museum. Tuesday

afternoon saw us on our way to cape Sounion and the Temple of Poseidon which marked the boundary between the sheltered waters of the Saronic Gulf and the more dangerous Aegean Sea. The pillars of the temple bear numerous inscriptions, including one by Lord Byron. On our way back, we stopped at the sea-side resort of Avlaki for a swim but the weather had taken a turn for the worse so we played football instead. We then returned to the hotel and packed for our flight home.

The trip was an undisputed success. It was certainly the best trip I have been on in the five years I have been in the school. Despite the disparity in ages, the group got along perfectly and in this regard, a lot of credit must go to the Sixth Years. The opportunity to see the splendour of Ancient Greece was a very valuable one, for which I am very grateful. Because of the nature of the subjects, there is a tendency to view the classics as little more than glorified fiction. The very real magnificence of the monuments does much to dispel this aura. Even now, when I remember looking up at the Acropolis, I am awed by the achievement of the Athenian people.

I would like to thank Mr O'Sullivan for giving us this opportunity and for the effort he put into organising it, Mr O'Connor (for pulling innumerable spines out of my foot), and everyone who went on the trip and contributed to its success.

Myles Lavan (Senior 5A)



The stadium at Delphi: the starting gates.

THE CLASSICS QUIZ

This year, for the first time in six years, Gonzaga entered a team in the Classical Association of Ireland's School Quiz. Our team of four consisted of two Fourth Years and two Fifth Years. Sixteen schools were represented at the quiz, which was held at Muckcross, a total of forty-four teams. The quiz was divided into twelve rounds of five questions each.

We got off to a good start and by the time the first half was over we were in second place with only two points between us and the Belvedere, team which was winning. Being one of the few schools doing Greek was a definite

advantage and we drew dark looks from the neighbouring tables when one of the Fourth Years burst out laughing when we were asked what the common Greek root of the words 'gynaecology' and 'misogynist' meant (*gune* is the Greek for woman).

Belvedere maintained their two-point lead and finished first (for the fourth year in a row, I believe) with a score of 54 out of 60, we came second with 52 and another Belvedere team came third with 48. We all enjoyed the evening immensely and have every intention of returning next year.

The almost-victorious team consisted of:

James Ruane (Senior 5A)

Myles Lavan (Senior 5A)

Eoin Phillips (Senior 4A)

Jack Sheehy (Senior 4A)

Myles Lavan (Senior 5A)



Standing: E. Phillips, J. Ruane

Seated: M. Lavan, Mr Padraic O'Sullivan, J. Sheehy

FIFTH YEAR COMMUNITY SUPPORT GROUP

This project continues to involve a considerable number of students and staff throughout the year. Despite the range of the activities, it is organized and goes ahead in a most unobtrusive manner and is the more impressive for the fact that it involves sacrifice of their own time by those who participate.

The activities for this year have included visits to the Royal Hospital in Donnybrook and to Leopardstown Hospital, work with the Cerebral Palsy unit in Sandymount, decorating and painting of residences in the local area and the arrangement of sports with a group of Travellers. Taken together with the Transition Year aerobic sessions with the trainees from the Gheel Institute and the annual involvement by members of Sixth Year in a pilgrimage to Lourdes, these activities are evidence of the value

the College places on a broad curriculum to extend the perception of students beyond the narrow sphere of self-interest. An extra dimension is the voluntary participation of staff. The fact that student and adult share the task together, rather than the one imposing it on the other, makes for an additionally rich educational experience, yet it is not something which the students in their assessments of the project allude to at any time.

By their own accounts, the boys find participation revealing, both of self and of others. They admit to varying degrees of commitment. Some express the view that involvement in work of this sort should be compulsory; others would welcome experience of the full range. There is unanimous agreement that the scheme is richly rewarding.

Congratulations to all who organise and run it so unassumingly.

UNICEF PROJECT

'Now what I want is the facts. Teach these boys nothing but facts. Facts above all are wanted in life; plant nothing else and root out everything else.'

Charles Dickens, *Hard Times*

This quote best explains the tardiness of this article. The lengthy Fourth/Fifth Year project started as early as September of '92 but subsequent efforts to write an appropriate summary failed due to over-verbose attempts to include every minor occurrence. The above quote captures Mr Bevan's response to these various articles in the words of a more enlightened authority. My only redemption lies in the fact that the project did spill over substantially into the current school year. Hence to the facts.

The 'Pound Appeal', UNICEF's annual fundraiser, saw a convergence of bucket-bearing Transition Years on the city centre in September of '92. We had been approached by Ms Marion Ryan, the publicity officer for UNICEF Ireland, earlier that year for a supposed once-off fund-raising effort but our preliminary success led to an altogether more lengthy undertaking - by October '92 the 1992-3 Transition Year



Outside the United Nations: Bryan McCarthy, Gary Hannify, Ms Marion Ryan, Mr Potts and the Loreto representatives

project had been settled; Mr Byrne, as our Year Head was the main conspirator. Through his 'intercession' we were now official UNICEF advocates.....

Our project was a substantial one - we had the remainder of the year to raise £5,000 while working in conjunction with Notre Dame girls' school in Churchtown which had a similar goal. I'm still not sure if the encouragement was meant in the form of beneficial co-operation or straight-out competition but the latter predominated, each side constantly vying with the other. We, however, got off to the quicker start, organising a disco in Stradbroom early in '93 and another later that year in Lansdowne RFC. Neither was a great success and profits were minimal.

Regular meetings were held in both schools whereby Marion Ryan would update us on progress and give us as much inside help as possible. Various tactics were employed by way of encouragement: the most notable being the offer of a trip for two students from each school to visit the UNICEF Head Quarters in New York - a worthy incentive. The next stage in the project was the Race Night, a vast undertaking and our supposed 'piece de resistance'. I would not even try to convey the amount of work that went into this single event - it was immense. Sponsorship had to be 'wangled', horses sold, programmes printed and premises prepared, all in a very short period. On Friday 19 March 1993 in the Mount Merrion House it was all meant to fall into place. Hopefully we could reach our target with this last huge effort. Notre Dame was ahead in monetary terms and more than just charity was at stake; this was a matter of pride.

As part of the organisation we had played down our advertising campaign for fear of over-crowding, but our lack of experience let us down and attendance was not phenomenal. The Notre Dame girls held their 'Race Night' a few weeks later and crossed the £5,000 mark easily thanks to a 'no holds barred' advertising campaign'. 'Good judgement comes from experience, experience comes from bad judgement'. What the girls did not realise was that they were supposed to use their own bad judgement, not ours!

And so a new school year crept up on us and before resuming our fund-raising obligations the issue of the trip to New York had to be resolved. A vote by Fifth Year saw myself and Bryan McCarthy flying across the Atlantic with a troop of others consisting of Mr Potts, Gonzaga's staff representative, two girls from Notre Dame, a member of their school staff and UNICEF's Marion Ryan. However, the actual happenings in New York have proved to be the bane of my Gonzaga Record 'career' - prior accounts have proven too controversial for publication.

The editor, although liberal, told me it was not worth his career to include the hard-hitting accounts of life on the streets of the Big Apple with our venerable headmaster.

By early '94 we were therefore pondering the conclusive chapter in our UNICEF project. Eventually we decided on a piano recital by Finghin Collins, the recent winner of the RTE Musician of the Future competition. Again after much organisation by many, our grande finale took place on Wednesday 2 March at 8 pm when a large congregation filled the chapel to listen to Finghin play on the school's new Weinbach grand piano. Afterwards there was a wine and cheese reception in the hall with the help of the Ladies' Committee - a suitably auspicious conclusion to a very successful night and indeed project as a whole. Between the two schools, Gonzaga College SJ and Notre Dame des Missions, we had raised over £18,000, a considerable achievement.



Finghin Collins plays for UNICEF

Gary Hannify (Senior 5A)

GERMAN TRIP

We turned Saxon for a week, at Halloween - a score of gentle fifteen-year-olds, and half a dozen less-than-healthy Sixth Years, with Ms Morris as the leader of the bedraggled pack, and Mr Stafford and Johann Peeters lounging back to pick up the slouchers.



With His Holiness in Germany

Sailing from Dun Laoghaire to Holyhead, Garfield Spollen fell instantly in love with the stripper who appeared on the stage of the Show Bar around 10 pm, while other people on board, no doubt befuddled by a cocktail of travel tablets, just fell.

Cutting across Britain by bus, with a coach seat in front, and the night on your left, and a snoring Lorcan Byrne on your right, you desperately sought the day but first you had to find the path to sleep.

Heading toward Calais, the labouring metal climbing hills of seas, Olympus-high, and ducking then as low as hell is from heaven, many a traveller with the damp sea wind gently dabbing his poor feverish forehead, was green in the face, and nauseous in the throat, and sick at the stomach.

The bus trundled along the German autobahn to the entrance of the Hotel L'Europe, just outside the sleepy town of Boppard. This was what Irish school-children called home for three days. And

each morning, at German lessons in Laoblenz, we called our charming blond-haired drill instructor Frau. And each night we drifted off to sleep with the sweet smell of the Rhine seeping through the windows of our rooms, accompanied by the gentle whirr of passing barges.

One day we climbed to the top of the old cathedral of Cologne, and looked out over the smoky city. Before leaving we scrawled our names on the greeny walls of the ancient building with chalk, hoping that if we returned in a decade or so there would be a frame around our scribble.

Some of the boys met the Pope at Phantasialand, while Conor Scott was twirling around in a giant buttercup upon a slow-moving stream. And there's a photograph to prove it. Garfield, looking pleased as punch, has his arm around the Infallible One, just about ready to plant a big kiss on his cheek.

But the smile was wiped off Garfield's face when we reached the peak of the Water Ride, some thirty feet above the currywurst counter, and the canoe turned its nose down slightly to give a quick preview of the remainder of the course, which was, as G M Hopkins might have said, but a cliff of fall, frightful, sheer, no-man-fathomed. Tony Burns and Tom Eustace held on to each other for dear life,



Eins... zwei... dry? Mark Stafford, Philippa Morris and John Peeters

and Ms Morris' screams were heard in Dublin.

On the way home we spent a night in Valkenberg in Holland, where Conor Scott would have put Travolta to shame, with his titillative twists and turns on the dancefloor of the 'Ahoy!', moves which had a cluster of English girls swooning. That night, and the hour or two at a Hypermarché at Calais, were intermittent

resurrections from Brian-the-Englishman's four-wheeled coffin. But at eight o'clock on a grey morning, back home, I warmly thanked Ms Morris and Mr Peeters and Mr Stafford, for keeping me out of trouble, and I lifted my bags into the boot of my car and headed homewards, bed-bound. The effects of the trip had taken hold.

Billy Brophy (Senior 6)

MODEL UNITED NATIONS 1994

This is the fourth year that Gonzaga has participated in the St Andrew's Model United Nations (SAIMUN). This year we sent three delegations, representing Andorra, Brazil and Costa Rica respectively. The MUN takes place in

Jury's hotel each Easter holidays. This year saw the biggest conference yet with over one hundred and twenty countries being represented by over forty schools from Ireland, England, Italy, Holland, Portugal and the USA.



Standing: J. Hughes, J. Moriarty, R. O'Donovan, P. O'Grady, R. Cotter, D. Marrinan, C. Kavanagh

Seated: R. McCrea, S. Kerrigan, J. Nix, Mrs Joan Whelan, D. Cass, P. O'Connell, S. Coakley

The conference was opened by Brian Lenihan TD. He was, however, followed by none other than Paul O'Connell who was chosen at random to make the first 'Opening Speech' for his country, Costa Rica. An Opening Speech is the chance given to each delegate to speak for a minute introducing their country, or making any other points they want.

We then settled in for the next 119 speeches. Two hours later our turn came round. We decided that, since Andorra has very few actual policies, we could make them up as we went along. Using language more often reserved for use by the Ayatollah Khomeini we denounced the 'genocidal Indonesians and their blood-soaked cronies the USA and the UK.' The speech, however, resulted in a period in exile for the Andorran delegation when, having been asked by the chair to apologise, its members told the General Assembly that they were 'sorry for having told the truth about the murderers who defile this assembly with their stinking murderous presence.'

Discipline in the General Assembly is maintained by the St Andrew's pupils who fill all positions from Secretary General down to Security Guard No. 99. They all enjoy immensely the petty power thrill derived from ejecting unruly, noisy but often innocent delegates. The ultimate weapon in the hands of the authorities is the suspension of the 'Secretarial System.' The Secretarial System is the life blood of the MUN. Although it was originally intended that this system would carry notes between delegates discussing the intricacies of various resolutions, something of a 'note culture' has developed in the last few years where 99 per cent of all notes say things like 'Will we c u in the Horse Show 2nite? Luv, Afghanistan.' Notes are, however, a vital part of the MUN and the social life that surrounds the conference, which simply could not function without it.

For the next two days we were broken up into various Committees, which discussed issues as diverse as Northern Ireland and corporal punishment. Committees are obviously smaller than the General Assembly and so many who found it too nerve-wracking to speak to the six hundred people in the General Assembly (or GA, as we will now call it, having become true MUN groupies) found their feet in the Committees. On the third day the Committees rose and the GA reconvened. The Assembly got down to debating the resolutions passed by the Committees during the previous two days. The standard of debate and level of participation was noticeably higher than on the first day, perhaps justifying the existence of the Committees, which, although found boring by many, clearly do help to raise the level of confidence and consequently the level of participation amongst formerly unwilling delegates. There is no compulsion on delegates to speak at all. In effect, over half of all the delegates choose not to, although those who do, benefit enormously from the chance to address six hundred hostile peers. In fact, the whole MUN circus, while apparently frivolous, is the best practice around for speaking in front of a large crowd, making coherent arguments and thinking on your feet. The results are permanent and obvious in those who use the MUN experience to the full.

The last two days of the conference were truly enjoyable. Those MUN virgins of the the first few days had developed a brazen new confidence and could be seen waving their placards, shouting 'Point of information' or, even bolder, abusing the 'point of order' system, wherein delegates claim to have a procedural or administrative axe to grind, but actually use their time at the podium to make nakedly political points. Those Fifth Years who had attended the conference last year

found it much more enjoyable the second time round, which is not to say in any way that it was not enjoyable for the others.

The MUN is great fun, the last day in the GA being especially entertaining; the Andorran delegation were thrown out on a multitude of occasions for insulting our American and Indonesian pals. While most delegations treat it as the fun it is, some treat the event in a much more serious fashion. The winning delegation went to the lengths of showing specially-made videos about their country, distributing special newsletters and giving

packets of 'Rancheros' to every delegation. The conference finally concluded, and we all headed off to the disco, feeling not a little sorry that it was over.

A very big word of thanks has to go to Mrs Whelan, our MUN mentor, who gave not only a huge chunk of her Easter holidays to sit in the smoke-filled rooms of the Approval Panel, but who also advised and guided us both in the months before and during the conference.

Ronan McCrea (Senior 5A)



Br Hughie



Ben Donovan

MURDER IN ATLANTIS

The following article reflects the less official side of Gonzaga life. Despite the considerable burden of the Department of Education's curriculum, the pressures undergone by today's Leaving Certificate students and so on, Gonzaga still finds time for such!

The presence of a Tiger Barb fish in the Biology Department's newly acquired fish-tank, and its murderous activities, captured the imagination of a section of the school for a fortnight - or was it merely the magnificent obsession of Messrs Mulgrew and Barber (no relation), in pursuit of diversion in the midst of other tankless tasks?

One death is a tragedy, a million is a statistic, Stalin said. With eight bodies on our hands we were dealing with statistical mishap. The culprit allegedly was a Tiger Barb (Bilbo) and rumour ran rife. The scandal was on the verge of bringing the school down. Scenes familiar from Paris in the summer of '68 were to be feared on the lawn, with angry students damaging the cricket crease.

Mr Mulgrew, the Kissinger of the Science Block, not to mention the Bismark of the biology lab, came up with one of his brilliant ideas - not that all of them aren't. To an amazed Fifth Year biology class he announced that a trial would take place next Thursday to decide Bilbo's fate.

Counsel were appointed, as were judge and jury. David Molloy (Senior 5S) and Simon Morgan (Senior 5C) were to prosecute before Judge Reggie Jackson (Senior 5S). Adrian Mullett (Senior 5A) would conduct a disinterested defence.

The day of judgement came and emotions ran high with some looking for blood and other dubious elements in First Year looking for a reprieve. The courtroom was packed, though it could be questioned whether the motive for some persons' presence was the concern to see justice done or mere academic avoidance.

Mr Morgan rose and told us the fish was a vicious killer and a danger to life in the tank. Mr Mullett stood like the pillar of the

school that he is and outlined the negligence on the part of the Biology Department in putting a predatory fish amongst prospective prey.

Mr Mulgrew was the first witness. He agreed with Mr Molloy's deposition that the fish had displayed aggressive behaviour over a prolonged period. Judge Jackson kept counsel to relevant material with his controversial judicial methods. Mr Mullett, for the defence, established clearly for the court that the fish was a creature of habit which, in acting aggressively, was not acting unnaturally. Mr Barber was the next witness. He confirmed what Mr Mulgrew had said and gave details of the purchase and behaviour of the fish.

Both sides of the case summed up using emotive language and gestures. Mr Molloy and Mr Morgan appealed to the sense of vengeance and justice, Mr Mullett calling for compassion and realistic punishment.

The jury adjourned and returned a verdict of Not Guilty of murder, but Guilty of manslaughter. They recommended isolation. However, after extensive consultation with both advocates, Judge Jackson decided this punishment was unnecessarily cruel and expensive given current budgetary demands upon the school which include the provision of magnificent cricket nets.

Some students of a more sentimental frame of mind took it upon themselves to ignore the decision of the judiciary and took the law into their own hands. They assisted the fish to break - or flip - out. The fish is now on the wanted list and may have grown a beard and is currently believed to be seeking an Irish passport having invested heavily in Mr Mulgrew's Fish Food Factory.

It should be noted that the proceedings went very smoothly due to the efficient administration of Mr Morgan O'Connell, acting as clerk. Thanks also to the Biology Dept, despite their rather suspect move to guarantee their own immunity from prosecution.

Adrian Mullett (Senior 5A)

AMNESTY INTERNATIONAL 1993-4

As the Amnesty group reconvened in September, it faced many problems. The loss of Adrian O'Brien and David Talbot (who comprised between them 20 per cent of the group membership) to the world of the Leaving Cert and other such trifles, together with the candle problem inherited from last year and the collapse in membership, left the future looking bleak. It is pleasing to report that despite these difficulties the Gonzaga Amnesty group not only survived the year but flourished.

The first problem was that of the candles, originally from Amnesty's Lenten campaign of 1992. By October 1994, however, there were still two hundred candles sitting in Mr O'Connor's office. The candles are attractive and well made. It is possible, however, to have too much of a good thing and aiming to sell

two hundred candles to a school population of four hundred seemed, and was, a little optimistic. We did, however manage to raise almost one hundred pounds for Amnesty head office through the sale of fifty of the infernal candles, and were luckily relieved of the scourge of the remaining one hundred and fifty when Head Office found itself short during the Christmas campaign.

Most of the work done by individual groups takes the form of letter writing. In this arena this year, we saw a marked improvement in the group's performance. The miserable total of seven letters written during last year improved fifteen-fold. Letter-writing may seem to be a rather ineffective way of countering blood-thirsty despots, but it has proved to be effective time and again, especially in regard to countries such as Turkey whose



Standing: W. Harnett, P. O'Connell, F. Collins, R. Cotter, D. Marrinan
Seated: A. O'Brien, R. McCrea (Chairman), G. Spollen (Treasurer) M. Lavan

abysmal human rights record, exposed by Amnesty, was amongst the principal reasons for its consistent failure to gain admission to the European Union. In other cases Amnesty's work has led to the removal of military aid (at least overt aid) from the USA to the Indonesian army in East Timor. Even in cases where the direct results are unseen, Amnesty's work shows those who violate the human rights of others that someone is watching, and those whose rights are violated that they are not alone.

It was in March that the idea of an Amnesty debate was first discussed. We decided that we would invite a group of well-known public figures to debate the motion 'That nationalism has no place in

Irish society' It was originally envisaged that the event would take place in late April. However, technical difficulties proved insurmountable, and the debate had to be postponed until a later date.

Although the year has been encouraging for the group in many ways, a worrying feature has been the lack of members from Fourth Year. The need for Amnesty has rarely been greater. Amnesty stands for those with no voice of their own, those who are alone, those without hope. Those people have never been so numerous. It is up to the incoming Fifth Years to keep Amnesty alive in Gonzaga.

Ronan McCrea (Senior 5A)

Art in Gonzaga

Art has always been something of an enigma in Gonzaga. Only on Sports Day does it seem to get the recognition it deserves. This year's Sports Day provided a platform for one of the most diverse exhibitions to date. The standard and variety of the exhibits - the products of a solid year's work by every class - was unanimously praised by all who saw it. The day-to-day aspect of art in Gonzaga is one rarely recognised and yet is fundamental to the quality of the work produced.

The classroom itself is set apart from the rest of the school. It becomes a sanctuary from the mundane aspects of school life. Every student works on a project for a number of days (or weeks) culminating in a finished product. The project includes preparatory studies - sketches, copies, photographs - and support studies such as magazine cutouts and posters. These projects are seen in their purest form in the Junior Certificate Art exam where the preparatory and support studies are shown with the finished piece.

The variety of work produced this year is also astounding. Almost every craft imaginable: clay figures, pottery, architectural balsa-wood models, calligraphy, life drawings, compositions, still-life, portraits, stage sets - the list goes on.

For Leaving Cert art students, life-drawing is generally the most popular of all the activities. Every Friday, after vain efforts to find a volunteer, a student is chosen to model. He is forced to pose motionless for forty minutes as the rest of the class draw him. Everyone can see the contortions and grimaces as the model gets cramps in places he never knew existed. As long as you're not picked to model, life-drawing is good fun.

Much the same is clay-modelling. Despite the best efforts of every student - staring at the ground, feigned conversation, maybe even a little cleaning and tidying-someone is chosen to pose again. More cramps, more pins-and-needles. Clay work requires different skills to life drawing. Good proportion is harder to achieve because the model must be viewed from more than one angle. Clay work also requires special techniques for the addition and subtraction of the clay, such as undercutting. This involves a plastic implement that looks like a cross between a spoon and a craft knife. It is used to scoop away the clay in the awkward areas of the model, under the legs, between the arms and the body.

Lino cuts are the most under-rated of the crafts. It is very difficult to make a visually impressive print, due to a number of factors. It requires a lot of concentration to remember which parts of the lino to cut away. The medium itself has a great textural potential. When this potential is exploited the results are impressive. Finally the lino is inked up - the moment of truth. A steady hand and a bit of luck are essential. If the ink transfers well, all the work was worth it.

Another important aspect of art in Gonzaga takes place outside the classroom: the annual design and construction of the sets for both school opera and play. From mid-October to mid-January art students from Fifth and Sixth Years work frantically (in their spare time) to build sometimes the most elaborate sets. All who saw the set for *Billy Budd* were very impressed with its complexity and quality. To have the full deck of the ship as well as the under-deck all on stage was a daunting task for the designers. Perhaps more daunting was the task for the stage crew - to build it. For two solid months anyone passing the stage would have seen Mark O'Brien or some other Sixth Year, hammering away at this creation. The finished product resembled a professional

set in its quality of design and its realism.

A lot of the work on Sports Day showed artistic talent. The balsa wood architectural projects showed a quality usually reserved for actual architects. They were so finished and so exact. They showed good design, accurate cutting and modelling skills. This project is done by Fourth Years, and is probably the biggest undertaking of any class. The design is worked out first: dimensions, placement, volumes. Then the balsa and black card are cut to these designs. Mr O'Connell usually gets frustrated about now, because during these simple tasks, the groups at each table talk and talk. When the buildings have to be assembled the concentration increases and the gossiping decreases (Mr O'Connell might not agree with me - my class took the whole year to finish them). After months of sweat and sometimes tears the buildings are finished.

There is one factor in class that I have not spoken about, an intrinsic part of the art class: the teachers. Mr O'Connell and Ms Keogh form the driving force behind the art department. Mr O'Connell has served as a source of inspiration and guidance (but sometimes annoyance in his



Stained glass

insistence on hard work) to us all. Ms Keogh does an equally admirable job with the younger classes. To this end we are all indebted to them for their on-going work and we thank them for it.

Cian McLoughlin (Senior 5S)



Lino Cuts



Clay modelling



Architectural modelling



C. McLoughlin



Calligraphy, Philip MacMahon

THE FRENCH QUIZ

As anyone who has ever striven for a place on a Gonzaga quiz team will tell you, Ms Nevin's quiz team selection questions are hard - in many cases, harder than the quiz itself! At the end of a gruelling selection process, questions on topics such as the wines of France, and the mayory of Paris yielded a four-man team ready to contest the French Teachers' Association of Ireland annual Table Quiz. The team was made up of Fifth Years as yet unblooded in the cut-and-thrust world of table quizzes, apart from one Sixth Year who (it was hoped) would provide the extra skill that only age can bring.

We didn't get off to a very auspicious

start. Although we heeded Ms Nevin's advice and arrived at CUS Leeson Street a half-hour before the start of the quiz, there was no sign of life. There was also no sign of the Sixth Year member of our team. He had sent a stand-in: another Fifth Year. We weren't worried by this; our youth was no problem - after all, we had veterans of the History Quiz on our team (however, given Gonzaga's performance in this year's History Quiz, we were unable to decide whether that particular experience was an advantage or a disadvantage).

Nevertheless, we prepared to do battle. Any hopes we may have had of glory were short-lived. After the first round we

ALLIANCE DEBATING TEAM QUARTER-FINALISTS



Standing: Ms Anne Nevin, J. Ruane, R. McCullough, R. McCrea
Seated: M. Davy, R. Conan, M. Naughton

FTA TABLE QUIZ WINNERS '94



Standing: Ms Anne Nevin, W. Harnett
Seated: J. Ruane, P. O'Connell, R. McCrea

found ourselves lying in tenth position. Perhaps it was the fact that the round was on French food that put us off; after all, our extensive preparation had not included studying France's regional cuisine. We rapidly recovered, however, reaching third position just two rounds later.

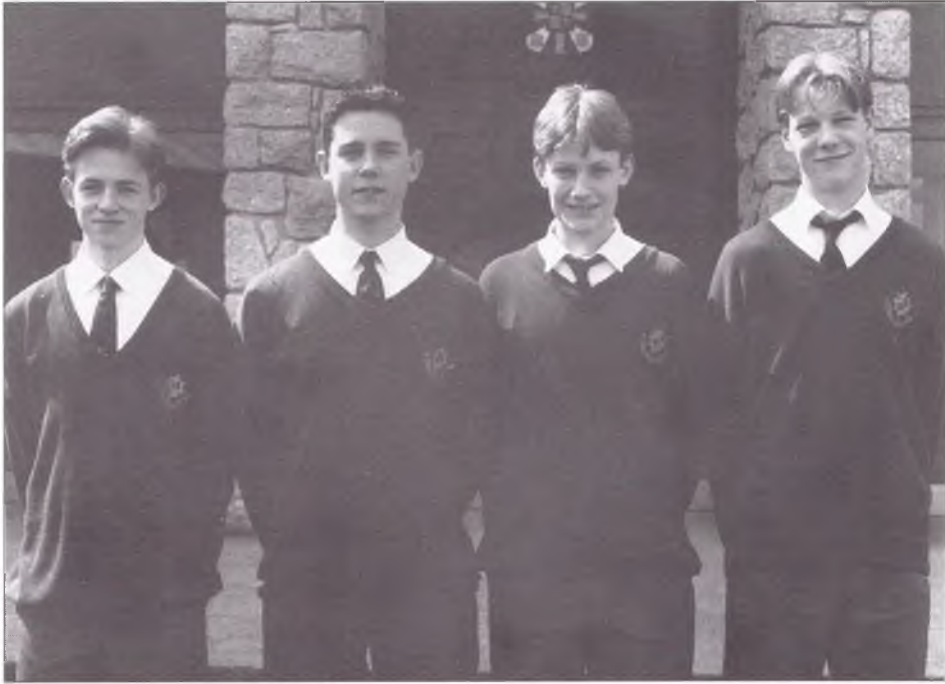
From then on, we worked our way steadily up the scoreboard, unfazed by questions on such esoteric topics as French history, politics and literature. We even faced an acronym round, featuring such delights as SNCF (Societe Nationale des Chemins de Fer), RSVP (Repondez s'il Vous Plait) and TGV (Train a Grande Vitesse). This round proved to be right up our street, as we only got one acronym wrong.

With the announcement of the final scores, we were placed in the lead by a slim two-point margin. Victory! We made our way to the rostrum, our team made up of Ronan McCrea (Senior 5C), Paul O'Connell (Senior 5C), William Harnett (Senior 5A) and (yours truly) James Ruane (Senior 5A).

Our participation in the quiz would have been impossible without the help of Ms Nevin, who organised team selection, and who also played a major role in the organisation and smooth running of the quiz itself. Merci beaucoup, Mlle Nevin.

James Ruane (Senior 5A)

CIMA GENERAL KNOWLEDGE TABLE QUIZ



CIMA QUIZ TEAM

P. O'Connell, B. McCarthy, R. McRea, R. McCullough

In early September Ms Nevin received word of a general knowledge table quiz to take place later that month. It was to be sponsored by the Chartered Institute of Management Accountants (CIMA) and was to be held in the Mansion House. As usual the notice was pinned up on her door, but to everybody's amazement, the interest was well below the norm of Gonzaga quiz teams in previous years.

So on a cold, dark September evening the team set off for the Lord Mayor's residence. Armed with the linguistic skills of Ronan McCrea, the sporting knowledge of myself and the vast mathematical expertise of Paul O'Connell, our mentor for the evening, Ronan McCullough, did his best to guide the younger bunch.

After we had been shown to our table, which was incidentally number one (we, being modest sorts, thought this to be our seeding number; we were however discreetly told that this was not in fact the

case), our lone supporter, Ms Nevin herself, refusing kind offers of wine and cheese, took her place on the viewing balcony.

Midway through the proceedings, as the scores were not being called out, we decided to approach the scoreboard to see how we were doing. To our total amazement and disbelief we were in first place! However, due to unfortunate circumstances, such as forgetting the name of a certain member of U2, we were unable to hold onto our top position and in the end were just edged into second place by a single point.

Disappointed with our collapse at the last hurdle, we were soon cheered up by the realisation that we had just won a cheque for £100!

Many thanks to Ms Nevin for giving us the opportunity to participate and for kindly turning up to support us.

Bryan McCarthy (Senior 5A)

THE DCU PROGRAMMING COMPETITION

The first IBM DCU Programming Competition was held in DCU over the Easter holidays. To merit a trip all the way over to the northside during the holidays there must have been some chance of a great reward. That reward was to represent Ireland in Sweden in the International Olympiad Informatique.

There were three entrants from Gonzaga. The first round consisted of five relatively trivial problems to be solved by a program. There were 120 entrants altogether and only 80 were selected for the second round, including three Gonzagans.

Unfortunately James Ruane was unable to attend the second round, but Brian Jones and I both managed to get there. There was a practice day beforehand during which we tried out our games and high-tech programs to print out pretty pictures on the fabulous computers in the college. The second day came as something of a shock to most of the entrants. We were told that we had to do three problems in four hours. These were nothing like the simple problems we got in the first round. There was some serious thinking to be done! After we had finished all this work, we were given a chance to watch *Star Trek VI*.

The second day problems were in a different format. There was one very difficult one (for which many people got no marks at all), and two other easier tie-break problems. All the marking was done by computer, and was based upon the output of the program. This meant that answers that were nearly right got no marks at all. The marking system was extremely complex in order that there would be no tied scores. Afterwards there was a 'party' during which we discussed where we had gone wrong and gloated over others who had done worse than ourselves. There was a long wait for the marking to be completed, and then we went into a lecture theatre, and waited for the Lord Mayor and a representative of IBM to come and award the prizes. After an inspiring speech by the Lord Mayor in which he told us by all means to keep on programming, but also to consider a career in the arts, as it could be much more rewarding(!), the prizes were announced. There were some surprises in the age categories. Then the four top places were announced. Among them was Brian Jones! Having been given a spare IBM t-shirt to wear, he was brought down for the customary photographs, and so a very successful competition was ended. Fr Dunne's praises were being sung in the corridors of DCU for some time afterwards!

Eoin Phillips (Senior 4A)

HTAI HISTORY QUIZ TEAM



Standing: R. McCrea, Ms Anne Nevin, P. O'Connell
Seated: R. McCullough, A. Mullett, J. Ruane

TRANSITION YEAR REPORTS

Outdoor Pursuits Week, Delphi

Roughly 2,500 years ago, a Greek traveller arrived in a wee corner of Mayo and remarked that it looked like Delphi in Greece. Later, much later, in 1994, forty-nine Gonzaga pilgrims arrived and saw that little had changed since. Twenty five miles from the nearest civilisation (eight miles from the nearest town) is situated the Delphi Outdoor Pursuits Centre, which has provided solace for Gonzaga Fourth Years for generations.

Each day at this institution was divided thus: breakfast, a morning activity, lunch, an afternoon activity, dinner, games, evening diversions and sleep. We were divided into six groups and there was one water sport per day. Games ranged from throwing water on each other to building a raft. 'Evening diversions' was usually a video.

The most popular activities were surfing, hill-walking and abseiling. Of



Mud-wrestling at Delphi



'He watches from his mountain walls
And like a thunderbolt he falls'

these, hill-walking was the least predictable, as halfway through it could turn into an out-and-out mud fight! Everyone wanted a piece of the action, not least Mr Whirdy. Ironically, upon our return to the centre (a cluster of dorms and a slop hall), we were all subjected to the most bitterly cold of showers, which expelled from our numb minds all memories of primordial delight on the bogland.

Surfing was cleaner, faster and friendlier but it involved descending into a damp, slightly rancid wetsuit. We were all alarmed at the steam rising from our thighs when our body heat boiled the brine in the wetsuit. The surfing was great on the wave-pounded beaches of Mayo and to an uneducated spectator, the whole thing could have been mistaken for the shooting of a Gillette advertisement.

Windsurfing wasn't nearly as popular.



Tim Costello

and was the least favoured water-sport. The water in the area designated for windsurfing was so cold that some Delphi adventurers professed the presence of icicles on their flesh. We all thawed out later by gorging ourselves on the lavish heapings of sausages and beans we received for dinner. In general, the food was all right, but most people didn't feel that they got enough.

Abseiling was another favourite activity. Each group trekked up to the rocky mountainside and, after a short safety lecture, abseiled the steep wall of limestone with the assistance of 'specialist' equipment. Nerves of steel and a steady hand were required, and vertigo didn't exactly help. On the way back, we attempted an assault course consisting of a couple of ropes and some slippery logs.

'Twas a barren Thursday morning when we bid farewell to Delphi Outdoor Pursuits Centre, and with tearful eyes

huddled into the gritty train at rain-beaten Westport. Many thanks to Mr McCarthy and Mr Whirdy for accompanying us, to the supervisors at Delphi for their assistance and to the local population for tolerating us. You all contributed to giving us a high old week that we are unlikely to forget.

Darach O' Seaghdha (Senior 4C)

Work Experience

Work experience was something you either dreaded or couldn't wait to do. During the preliminary interviews, when jobs were sought by an anxious guidance counsellor, claiming he had found only four jobs, there were mixed feeling among the group. As in previous years, Fr Dunne spoke to everyone in turn, asking about career plans and ideas for the week's work.

When the places were finally allocated classes erupted into a mad comparison of who had got the more coveted positions and who had got the less coveted ones; i.e. the jobs in obscure fields or those that might involve hard work. Some people were evidently disappointed but I believe these were the same few who had been unhelpful or reluctant in supplying ideas.

I spent my time with solicitors in town. My week was everything I could have wished. I learned a lot about the law, in



Brian Cahill, Darach O'Seaghdha, Eoin Phillips



Kick-boxing: Max Carpio and Billy Leahy

offices, meetings and even in court but I also got valuable first-hand knowledge about running an office. This learning was combined with some mundane menial tasks and getting to wear a suit.

Not everyone was as fortunate as I. Some people, poor unfortunate wretches, were forced into doing back-breaking labour all day, every day. I appreciate the need for doing some 'real work' to broaden the mind, regarding what others have to do, what we don't want to do and thus why qualifications are so important. However, these lessons are quickly learned and hence there's no need to spend the entire week doing menial tasks.

At the other end of the scale, less fortunate students were lectured for a week. While they may have appreciated this, they too did not derive the full benefit from the experience.

I believe our week in November was, overall, a resounding success as most people benefited from it and enjoyed doing it. I must therefore take this

opportunity to express our sincere gratitude to Fr Dunne for his endless efforts and patience. I would also like to thank, on behalf of the group, the parents, friends, business contacts and all the other good Samaritans who took on the burden of a Transition Year student.

Patrick Morris (Senior 4C)

Aerobics with the Gheel Institute

The project with our autistic friends from the Gheel Institute, Milltown, continued through the year. Aerobics: such an innocuous word, so much pain! Those who trained for the Junior Cup will tell you that rugby training was nothing compared to this aerobics lark. The programme for aerobics included a series of stretches, exercises, jogs and sprints.

For those who were under the impression that this was a 'doss' class, harsh reality soon sunk in; numbers dropped dramatically as people suddenly

began complaining of a varied assortment of illnesses ranging from the dreaded 'flu to mysterious back pains and stomach complaints. A small group did, however face the challenge of the sessions with certain enthusiasm but motivating Francis, Declan, Queenie, Christie and the rest of the trainees to participate proved a very laborious but fulfilling task.

At the start of the year no-one knew what to expect. As one week progressed to the next, we gradually got to know our new acquaintances and by the end of the year we were best of friends. Aerobics would not be the same without an end-of-year party. As well as eating their fill and playing a few games, the trainees enjoyed a sing-song while displaying their talents for next year's Eurovision Song Contest!

A very sincere thanks to Ms MacConville for her help and effort throughout the year and I wish her and next year's innocents well.

Joseph Newell (Senior 4S)



Aerobics with Gheel

Toulouse Exchange, May 1994

In May of this year, a group of five students from Gonzaga Transition Year set off to spend three weeks in Toulouse, on an exchange organised by Ms Nevin with le Caousou, a Jesuit school in the city. We were the third group from our year, and as we travelled to Toulouse via London Heathrow, our minds were occupied with the stories we had heard and information we had got from veterans of the trip. There was little to distract us from this reverie, as the journey was uneventful, with Heathrow in particular smaller and quieter than any of us had expected. We were met at Toulouse airport by our exchanges, their families, and Monsieur Guillon, the teacher from the Caousou with responsibility for exchanges. He welcomed us (in English), warned us that the people of the South of France are very openly affectionate, and invited us to sample the French wines with our host families.

School began for us two days after our arrival, on Monday at 8 am. I was brought to school in the car (a journey of about 2 km) by my exchange's mother, with his thirteen-year-old sister. The Caousou has over 2,000 pupils, both boys and girls, ranging in age from six-year-olds in kindergarten to 22-year-olds in the third-level languages facility, and everything about the school - the sports hall, the cafeteria, the school building itself - seemed vast compared to Gonzaga. As I waited for M. Guillon that first morning at the teachers' entrance, it seemed as if all 2,000 students passed me on their way in. My exchange had actually left the Caousou almost two years previously, for another, smaller school (only 700 pupils!), but he continued to participate in the exchange programme, with the result that I was now on my own in a class of 30 French students who had no real reason to talk to me. While this situation was intimidating at first, my class turned out to be very friendly, and being forced to

start conversations myself definitely improved my French.

The Caousou is involved in many exchange programmes, and during my stay I met students from Clare, Galway and Dublin, and also from Scotland, England, Australia and the USA. The day was very long as we were in class from 8 am until 5 pm, and each class was an hour long, but this was relieved by a long lunch-break.

I was lucky to stay with a very active family who found something to occupy every moment. In the evenings I played football and basketball with my exchange. On a day off school I visited the sights of Toulouse, which included two cathedrals, the Mairie (City Hall), the shops and the historic Pont Neuf, travelling by the city's new Metro, installed last year. Toulouse is a sprawling city with a population of about 750,000, and the city centre, which I explored with other foreign students during the lengthy lunch-breaks, is slightly smaller than Dublin's. All the

buildings are very distinctively French, being built of either pink stucco or red brick and having wooden shutters. On my other day off school, we went to Rocamadour, a beautiful village set on the edge of a cliff in the Dordogne region, to the north of Toulouse, which is a place of pilgrimage.

We spent the weekends in Fougax, a small village to the south, where my exchange's family had a large house. The beautiful sunny weather continued here, and I spent my time cycling, walking, and playing soccer and boules. However, the highlight of my stay there was a walk and climb 2,000 metres up into the snowfields of the neighbouring Pyrenees. Even better than the climb and the view was the Pepsi Max-style descent at speed down the steep slopes.

I was fascinated during my stay at how the French way of life was so different, yet similar to my own. As I expected, my exchange and peers loved anything to do with America - however, French culture is



Commandants Duffy and Stafford with a wiser man

very important, even in the area of pop music. A great deal of effort was put into the preparation of food, and it was delicious. One of my best memories is of eating a lovely barbecue dinner in an orchard owned by my exchange's grandmother, and afterwards sitting in the top of a cherry tree, taking handfuls of cherries for dessert from all around me. My host family only drank wine at weekends, sticking to water with meals for the rest of the week. People were very openly friendly. Every morning, when French boys from my class met, they shook hands, and as soon as I got to know them, it was the same for me. I discovered that the South of France has a separate identity, culture and even language - Occitan, a language related to French and Spanish, which is now only spoken by old people living in the Pyrenees region. My French exchange was one of only two in his year who were studying it.

The three weeks went quickly, and too soon it was time to say goodbye. Our group took advantage of a long stopover in London to visit the city, and this was a fitting end to a stay which was as much a holiday as a learning trip. Many thanks are due to Ms Nevin for putting so much work into the organisation of this most enjoyable exchange.

Patrick Wall (Senior 4S)

Two Months in Brittany (not quite a year in Provence)

Yes, it is true what they say about boarding schools. I should know; I spent two months in one.

My school nestled snugly in Department 56 in the sleepy little town of Vannes. I too was sleepy, for every morning we began at 8.00 am, save Mondays, when we came in at 9.00 to allow the boarders time to commute in from further afield. We could finish any time from 12.00 noon to 5.00 pm, depending on the day; in fact

I remember starting on Thursdays at 8.00, before the sun rose, and finishing at 5.00 when it was dark. For those two months I never knew what it felt like to be outside in the light on Thursdays.

I did, however, know what it was like to be outside on Tuesday, for Tuesdays was PE day (oh joy, oh rapture etc.). There were various PE groups for the year. Not wanting to show up the sporting elite of the school, what with my superior cardiovascular endurance and upper-body strength, I chose badminton.....

For some reason, girls didn't go in for the rugby option and my class was well furnished with pretty French girls; in fact, there were only three other boys in that class.

I also chose extra sport after school, partly because I didn't have anything better to do and partly because it would mean speaking less French than I would have to if I stayed in study, except for the bare sporting minimum: '*le balon*' and '*ici*'. A few accurate but jammy toe-bogs and the coach was eating out of my hand. To this day I still can't believe the amount of fluky shots I scored goals off, and the amount of French swear-words that accompanied them.

The food was not great, in a country which claims to have the best food in the world. I did, however, see a real canteen. I felt like Kevin Arnold, of *Wonder Years* fame, walking up the hall looking for someone to sit with. And oh! the loneliness I felt when I reached the top of the hall without having found anyone to sit with. Normally I was taken pity on and asked to sit with someone, much to the anger of everyone else at that person's table. Strangely enough I was never asked to sit with the same people twice..... they must have wanted to share me with the rest of the school.

The school was strange in the degree to which it valued extra-curricular activities. They had a system called *equipes* or teams. Every student was in an *equipe* varying from surfboard design to

photography to social service to table tennis. Every week or twice a week for two hours the students did their activity, be it mountain-biking or judo or whatever.

I, in my innocence, chose *Savate* or *Boxe-Francaise*, a French martial-art derived from 17th century Parisian streetfights. The teacher told me that my martial art, *Taekwondo*, was the Eastern style the most similar to *Savate*. I was given a pair of 12 oz gloves and told to spar one Hubert de Rosambo. I heard someone say '*le pauvre*' which can be translated as 'Poor guy!' Of course they could have been referring to me, but it was obvious my menacing appearance evoked sympathy for Hubert.

I was initially alarmed to discover they wore runners while sparring. It was my life long ambition to mimic a B-series Kung-fu film where a new kid in town gets hassled by the rowdy locals who want to see what he's made of, whereupon the new kid makes short work of the locals with jumping kung-fu kicks and

karate chops left right and centre, earning the locals' respect. Alas, it was not to be, for thirty seconds into the fight, I realised that someone forgot to tell me the rules of *Savate*, and so I ended up on the floor because no-one said you could kick the legs and kneejoints, and of course my stance was all wrong as was my guard.....

To study, you remained in your *equipe*'s room with the other boarders from your *equipe*. This was supposed to promote a healthy work-environment because you were not in a study-hall where there were more people to talk to. In fact it worked to the contrary as all you did was talk and eat and tell jokes, which was fine for me but for the French, who had to keep up a 10/20 average under continuous assessment to go into the year, it was bad news. Everyone in my *equipe* was under the average, which probably said more about the mental ability of boxers than their study conditions.

John O'Doherty (Senior 4A)



Splatoon: Third Year war games

COMPUTER CLUB

Another year has come and gone, and the Computer Club cycle has repeated itself yet again. Before the Club started this year, members were elected to the committee. Roddy O'Keefe demonstrated his popularity by gaining the votes of just about everybody. James Ruane and I were then elected Technical Advisors to the Club, a much needed position given the state of technology and knowledge that generally pervades in the Computer Room. Shane Rourke was elected Treasurer, another well-exercised post. The only post remaining was Public Relations Officer, and Barry Byrne was chosen for this post by a narrow victory over Jonathan Hughes, so Jonathan became his assistant. Both disappeared from the scene before even

becoming official members, but Jonathan returned to become a semi-officer of the Committee.

One of the first things the Committee did was change the days of meeting. It was decided to introduce a Wednesday meeting (because of the half-day) and Tuesday one (because it was before a half-day) to replace the Monday and Thursday meetings. The Friday meeting was retained. Our initial intake of members this year was the highest yet, reaching a magnificent 28 paying members. We were all happy to see two new computers, as well as a mini-network. This network was quickly brought up to speed by the members. This allowed people to talk to each other via computer (they were sitting



COMPUTER CLUB COMMITTEE

Standing: S. Rourke, B. Jones, J. Ruane

Seated: Mr Kevin Barber, R. O'Keefe, Fr John A. Dunne SJ

no further apart than five feet, but they enjoyed it anyway!). Since the Club was a bit more autonomous this year, the Treasurer was able to set aside funds for the purchase of a CD-ROM. This was a venture that had failed miserably the year before. We were also able to purchase a cable to transfer data between non-networked computers, and the remaining money will be passed on to next year's Committee.

Father Christmas was good to the Club this year, and after we came back from Christmas holidays, there was a laser printer in the Computer Room. This, when connected to one of the new computers running Windows, brought up the standard of output tremendously. Indeed, CV-printing became a popular activity in the Computer Room. A large portion of the membership consisted of First Years, and playing games remained an important part of the Computer Club. Members who were well versed in the various arts of computing undertook to teach the others on a voluntary basis. But when one voluntary student asked 'Can we play games now?' the classes started to fall

apart.

Towards the end of the year we had our traditional falling-off of membership. This year, however, we had a brain-wave and introduced the Friday Computer Games Competition, as a way to increase membership. Players would pay 50p to enter and prizes would be awarded from the entrance fees collected, with a minimum of five players to ensure decent prizes. The first (and last!) competition was a massive success as we scraped together five people to play. Diagnosing the problem was not hard. People had asked if "Street Fighter II" would be one of the games; they were let down to hear the computers we would be using couldn't possibly run anything that good. The only way to attract members at the end of the year was with the CD-ROM we had bought.

Special thanks to Mr Barber for his ever present support, Fr Dunne, the Committee (listed earlier), and of course, the members!

Brian Jones (Senior 5A)

THE BURREN TRIP

The first eight months that a boy spends in Gonzaga have, according to Ian Brennan, no significance except as a period spent in anticipation of this, the only event in the First Year calendar. Could it be that Ian couldn't sing and was ejected from the Opera?

Suffice it to say that once again First Years had an exciting and educational trip to Clare in '94, thanks as ever to the generous effort of Ms MacConville and Mr Byrne, and this year to Fr Dunne and Ms Keogh, who accompanied them to the brink.

Following Paul Brady's article in *Record* '93, however, we felt in a dilemma: Paul had written, it seemed, what must be the definitive geological, geographical, topographical and historical account of the region (if not, perhaps, the ultimate *Hot Press* social article), leaving this year's annalist not a lot to add. We have therefore restricted our coverage to a photo feature.

THE BURREN TRIP



The road not taken



Fr Dunne doing anything to get in the group photo. Ballyvaughan

THE BURREN TRIP



'...68, 69, 70, 71...'



Definitely the last trip

THE BURREN TRIP



The one about the American, the pigeon and the gannet... Cliffs of Moher



One for the *Record*



I want to be somewhere else



First Years experience a Media Studies session in le Caousou, Toulouse

SECOND YEAR GERMAN EXCHANGE

Gymnasium Hankensbottel, Hankensbottel, about 100km from Hannover

As the plane landed in Hannover Airport I was feeling quite worried. Had I learnt enough German in one year to survive three weeks in Germany? My exchange, Hans Kielblock, had already come to Ireland in March and had had a good time, but his English was considerably more advanced than my German.

After driving approximately 100km to the small rural village of Hankensbottel, however, I was reassured of a good time. I was also reassured by the fact that the principle organiser, Frau Stieber of EC Exchange, was travelling with the group.

For the first week my exchange, an accomplished musician, had a concert every night playing the piano, the cello,

and three types of recorders. I attended only two of his concerts, however, and mostly stayed at home and watched films in German with Hans' two younger brothers.

For the first half of my stay my mornings were occupied with school. There I met about twenty other Irish exchange pupils. It was interesting to see another country's system of education at first hand. I believe our system to be better, due to a better atmosphere which allows for more class participation and time for pupils' questions and views.

Almost every day there were trips arranged for us, including visits to the Volkswagen factory in Wolfsburg, the

Wolfsburg Planetarium, the local crisps factory, and the city of Lubeck, once the capital of Northern Europe. I can also boast a 30km cycling tour. On the second-last day of school there was a sports day. I ran in the 1000m and came fourth. An Irish relay team was arranged but sadly came last. On the last day of school there was a class party to which the Irish were invited.

I had no time to waste in afternoons with a heatwave in Germany and a brilliant local swimming pool. It was the hottest July in the province of Niedersachsen since 1862 and while I was there the hottest temperature in Germany for the last twenty years was recorded - 41°C!

During my stay I also made several trips to the former East Germany. It was interesting to see life in a developing nation. All the East Germans, especially the children, had an over-indulgence in

materialism, which was known in the West as the 'East German identity crisis.'

The highpoint of the three weeks came in the form of a day-trip to Berlin. There, we went to the Checkpoint Charlie, the Purgamon Museum, and the Brandenburg Gate. On the bus back from Berlin, a party for the Irish was arranged for the following night. The Irish, of course, showed the Germans an atmosphere they'd never seen.

The last day came too soon and with the shedding of many tears, goodbyes were said at Hannover Airport. After a two-hour delay in Heathrow we finally touched down on Irish soil. The overall verdict was: brilliant!

Many, many thanks to Ms Morris and Frau Stieber for arranging such an enjoyable and worthwhile exchange.

David Wall (Senior 2S)

FIRST YEAR PARENTS' FORUM

On First Year Parents' Day it was suggested that we set up a Parents' Forum. A circular was sent out to all the parents requesting them to return the it if they were interested in forming a committee.

A meeting was called for all those interested on 9 February. John O'Connor acted as facilitator and a committee was elected. Richard Fitzpatrick was elected Chairperson, Geraldine Coughlan and Mary Morgan joint secretaries, Ann Foley and Geraldine Feeney joint treasurers. Committee members are as follows: Finola Earley, Ted Farrell, Elizabeth Granville, Gerry Lynch, Celine Marah, Mary McGrath, Kathleen McCloskey, Bernice O'Seaghda, Mary O'Shea, Jim O'Brien, Mary Knox O'Brien and Patricia Sayles.

On 19 March, we organised a 'Cheese &

Wine' evening for the First Year Parents with the aim of enabling parents, both old and new, to get to know each other a little better. This was a tremendous success.

Next year we hope to start the year with a quiz and invite the Second Year girls from Muckcross. We also hope to invite speakers of interest for the boys and parents during the coming year.

Our aim is to support the school's programme and to help the parents and boys to communicate and voice their ideas and suggestions through the Parents' Forum. This, we hope, will help to make their time in Gonzaga as rewarding, enjoyable and fulfilling as possible.

Ann Foley.

SECOND YEAR PARENTS' FORUM

From memory, it was on a wet night in November that I headed for the last event in the calendar of events arranged by the First Year Parents' Forum, and ended up as a member of the Committee of the Second Year Parents' Forum! I know now never to be 30 minutes early for a meeting when Fr Brennan is around. Perhaps I did something to upset him about 28 years ago during one of his classes.

The Committee formed that night had to follow in the footsteps of previous Parents' Forums which had been very successful - a daunting prospect.

The purpose of these Forums is to establish a system for developing communications and relationships between the parents. The events held during the year are geared towards this end. The support provided by the Forum, in building these relationships and keeping communication lines open, can help parents in a number of ways during their sons' progression through Gonzaga.

Off to work we go, three functions to be held during the next 12 months.

In February, we held our first endeavour - a talk given by a member of the Garda Drug Squad, Noel Clarke. This talk was highly informative, and I doubt if the room we used will ever be the same again!

During the summer term, with high hopes of long sunny evenings, we felt that a barbecue was the obvious choice. It would also involve families, and so, Sunday 15th May was chosen. Minerals, wine, lashings of food and five hundred burgers were ordered, and Mass and sports were organised - no chance of rain of course. Weather forecast good, things still looking fine on the Saturday. I even got sunburnt ! Nothing could go wrong now - I could almost smell the burgers.

I woke early on Sunday and thought I heard a splash, then a second splash, but I thought to myself, 'It can't last,' and went back to sleep. By 8.00 am, 98 FM advised that the rain would eventually cease, and we would have sunshine by the afternoon.

I arrived at Gonzaga at 12 noon, in the pouring rain. Fr Brennan was as glum as the rest of us. We held a discussion on the accuracy of the science of weather-forecasting and, at half-twelve that afternoon, we called off the barbecue. Thank goodness we were able to return the drinks, the loss on the food wasn't too bad, and we were able to give some to Fr Peter McVerry; and that was that.

On the basis that lightning doesn't strike twice, we arranged another barbecue for September and were lucky to get possibly the only fine day in September! The sports were a great success, and the large turnout consumed all the food.

Our next event, our final one, was held in November. This was a talk on Communications within the Family and was given by Dr Moloney. The early arrivals were again grabbed by Fr Brennan for the Third Year Parents' Forum. How does this man get away with it?

I would very much like to thank our mentor Fr Brennan for all his help and guidance. He manages to continue to smile through all the hard work. I would also like to thank the other members of the committee: Marie Dillon, Veronica Farrell, Sheila Freeman, Bernard Kennedy, Des Mulligan, Joyce Mulligan, Nancy Mullins and John O'Mahony. Thank you all for your hard work and for making the year an enjoyable one.

Gerry Barry

THIRD YEAR PARENTS' FORUM

Anyone who has come to the Forum Meetings realises that the essence of the Forum is that of a co-operative, under the gentle guidance of a Chairperson (or two this year), held in the benign presence of our tea-maker, Fr John Dunne. The group met monthly during term and organised a series of events, the purpose of which was to bring parents together and discuss subjects of mutual interest, without impinging on the role of either a Parents' Committee or a Management Committee.

This year the events organised were: a presentation on study-skills enhancement, coupled with a talk on music education; a discussion on Transition Year; a 'religious' night, and an end-of-term Mass.

All of these events adhered to the, by now, familiar format of a brief one-hour presentation/discussion, followed by a glass or two of wine. Details of the individual events are as follows:

Study & Time Management Skills and Musical Education (Nov 1993)

A presentation was made by Joe Reville of Student Enrichment Services on the contents of a weekend course which he subsequently gave to the boys. The presentation caused a lot of lively discussion, and convinced many parents of the merits of having their sons attend the subsequent training course, which was indeed very helpful for the boys.

The second half of the evening was a lively and humorous talk by pianist and Gonzaga parent, John O'Connor, on encouraging musicianship in our sons.

Transition Year Discussion (Feb 1994)

There was a particularly large turnout of parents for this discussion, which was also attended by some of the teachers

concerned. An intense discussion went on for some time, with promises from the teachers to take up some of the ideas suggested during the coming year.

'Religious' Evening (Mar 1994)

It was with some trepidation that we mooted this evening, very concerned that we got the mix right, by making the evening of interest to parents and encouraging participation, while avoiding an overly "charismatic" approach. We were very fortunate in securing Fr Tom Leyen SJ as our speaker. He gave a very informative and entertaining review of current issues in the Church, as well as participating in a free-flowing discussion on subjects ranging from an approach to prayer in the home, to priestly celibacy. Our fears of audience non-participation proved to be groundless, and many parents obviously enjoyed the opportunity to inform themselves on various points.

End-of-Year Mass (Jun 1994)

This event organised by the parents and celebrated by Fr John Dunne, has rightly become a highlight of the year. It was particularly well attended by parents and boys, and also by some teachers/tutors, whose presence was much appreciated. The Mass was followed by a social get-together. An objective assessment of the Parents' Forum seems to suggest that it is a useful vehicle for parent dialogue, as is evidenced by the splendid support the events themselves receive from the parents. The monthly meetings of the organising group are notified to all. There is no need to be invited to attend, and new faces and ideas would be most welcome.

*Anne Ryan
Mahon Murphy*

CHESS 1994

Gonzaga Senior Chess Team retained their Leinster Senior title for the ninth year in a row, leaving us with something still to aim for in 1995. The Minor team distinguished itself by finishing top of the Leinster Minor League, and were unfortunate to lose the play-off to Benildus. A somewhat weakened Senior squad failed to retain the All-Ireland title at Belfast, but on the evidence of this year's First Years, we'll be back!

The School Championship was shared between Eoin Lawless and Cian McLoughlin, both failing to produce the decisive victory which would have separated them. The penultimate Prep School Championship was won by

Johnny White who, with the rest of Prep 4 will compete next may for the last Prep School Championship.

In September, at the Lloyd's Bank Tournament in London, Mark Quinn (class of '94) gained a norm for the title of International Master: 2 more norms and the title is his. Keep it up, Mark!

Starting October 1994, the Gonzaga past pupils and staff team plays in the first division Armstrong Cup, with a very strong line-up: Quinn, Peart, Waldron, McNerney, Murphy, Cusack....We expect to stay up this time.

Gerard Murphy



LEINSTER SENIOR CHESS CHAMPIONS '93-4
(9-in-a-row)

Standing: E. Fox, J-P O'Leary. C. McLoughlin. D. O'Leary
Seated: D. Murphy, E. Lawless, Mr Gerard Murphy, M. Quinn, M. Naughton



SENIOR PANEL

Standing: E. Fox, J-P O'Leary, S. McGovern, M. O'Connell, O. Murphy, C. McLoughlin
Seated: D. Murphy, E. Lawless, Mr Gerard Murphy, M. Quinn, M. Naughton



MINOR CHESS TEAM

Standing: S. O'Quigley, M. Clarke, E. Gleeson
Seated: C. Ruane, Mr Gerard Murphy, O. Flanagan

YOUNG SCIENTISTS

Projects entered were:

<i>Radio Chit-Chat</i> ('Highly Commended')	Robert Broderick and Peter Cogan
<i>Food Additives - Perception vs Reality</i>	Diogo Bolster and Sean O'Quigley
<i>Hyperactivity - Who and Why?</i>	Donal Crehan, Eamon Kennedy and Patrick Costello

IRISH NATIONAL AND INVITATIONAL MATHEMATICS CONTESTS 1994

These two contests are held to choose the Irish team for the International Mathematics Olympiad (IMO). Gonzaga produced some remarkable performances in these competitions this year. The most notable of these was a unprecedented score of 141 in the INMC by Eoin Lawless. Unfortunately we did not get a pupil on the IMO team, mainly because of an unusual selection system. Gonzaga did, however get the best three top scores in the INMC. Here are the results achieved by Gonzaga students in the two competitions:

<i>Irish National Mathematics Contest</i>	Marks (out of 150)
Eoin Lawless	141
Brian Jones	133
Paul Sheahan	120
Shane Rourke	113
Myles Lavan	108
Paul O'Connell	102
Hugh Ormond	98
Fergal McGrath	98
Diarmuid Marrinan	91
 <i>Invitational Contest</i>	 Marks (out of 6)
Brian Jones	4
Shane Rourke	2

ALTAR SERVERS



Back: A. Walsh, R. Strahan, J. Pegum, E. Phillips, R. Kennedy, S. O'Quigley
Middle: J. Deeney, E. Fox, E. Newell, A. Reilly, J. Larkin
Front: C. Phillips, G. MacMahon, C. Toomey, J. Walsh, J. McCloskey, J. Brennan

YOUNG SCIENTISTS



Standing: E. Kennedy, D. Bolster, R. Broderick
Seated: P. Costello, J. Newell, S. O'Quigley

Sports

SPORTS DAY

In previous years, the Sports Day at Gonzaga was covered in this journal by a number of photos taken on the day. These however did not capture the real meaning of Sports Day, a day on which many compete in numerous events, ranging from the straightforward track events, to the field events of the long and high jumps, discus and javelin. And so it was decided to compile a list of the winners of each event where possible. In future years it may be possible to record some figures, for Field Events at least.

Robin Strahan (Senior 4C)

Track Events

<i>Name of Event</i>	<i>First Place</i>	<i>Second Place</i>	<i>Third Place</i>
Minor 400m	John Larkin	Lorcan Fingleton Niall Bevan	
Junior 400m	Richard Bowen	Andrew Walsh	Paul Martin
Intermediate 800m	Dermot Horkan	Stephen Fahy	Stephen Ranalow
Senior 800m	Oran Murphy	Keith Hyland	David Kevans
Minor 1000m	Lorcan Fingleton	Anthony Reilly	Fergal McDonnell
Junior 1000m	Dermot Ryan	Andrew Walsh	Carl Fox
Prep 4 400m	Alan Butterly	Cormac Toomey	Daive Stewart
Intermediate 1500m	Ultan O'Reilly	Conor Kavanagh	Joseph Newell
Senior 1500m	David Kevans	Oran Murphy	Mark Davy
Senior 100m	Brian Hillery	Brett Desmond	David Kinsella
Intermediate 100m	Arthur Cunningham	Killian Ormond	Martin Murphy
Prep 3 80m	Oisin Crean	Patrick Doran	John O'Connell
Prep 4 100m	Daive Stewart	Gavin Hillery	James Deeney
Minor 100m	Colin Mullins	Stewart McCarron	Peter Cogan
Junior 100m	Richard Bowen	Gavin Becker	Paul Nicell
Intermediate 200m	Stephen McHugh	Neil Maher	Stephen Fahy
Junior 200m	Carl Fox	Donal Crehan	Paul Nicell
Minor 200m	Brian O'Riordan	Stewart McCarron	Brian McCloskey
Senior 200m	Brian Hillery	Brett Desmond	Mark O'Brien

Field Events

<i>Name of Event</i>	<i>First Place</i>	<i>Second Place</i>	<i>Third Place</i>
Junior Javelin	Carl Fox	Diogo Bolster	John Freeman
Intermediate Javelin	Matthew Sammon	Conor McPartlin	Cian Murphy
Senior Javelin	Ian Lawlor	Oran Murphy	Tom Eustace
Intermediate Shot	Adam Laher	John Burns	Ross Whelan
Senior Shot	David Kinsella	Tom Eustace	Brian McCarthy
Minor Long Jump	S. O'Donovan	Manus O'Seaghda	Brian O'Riordan
Junior Long Jump	Paul Nicell	Carl Fox	Eoin Newell
Intermediate Long Jump	Gavin Keane	Martin Murphy	Neil Maher
Senior Long Jump	David Kinsella	Oran Murphy	Aidan McNamara

CUP WINNERS '94

A feature of the annual School Sports Day which has either never been reported or has not been included in recent *Records* is the presentation of a number of cups for outstanding achievements in or contributions to sport in the College during the year. This year we rectify the omission by recording the winners' names and congratulate them on their achievement.

The Captain's Cup: for all-round contribution to sport in the College.
Awarded to **Brian Horkan** (Senior 6A) for his contribution to senior rugby, tennis and cricket.

The Ensor Cup: for the most improved player at senior rugby level.
Awarded to **Anthony Burns** (Senior 6A). Anthony was asked to facilitate the senior team by making a number of position changes in the course of the year. He accepted this most uncomplainingly and trained exceptionally hard to meet the demands made of him.

The Shannon Trophy: for an outstanding contribution to Junior Cup rugby.
Awarded this year to **Glenn Duffy** (Senior 4S).



Glenn Duffy, winner of the Shannon Trophy



Ensor Cup winner Anthony Burns



Arthur Cunningham and Philip O'Kelly in action against Castleknock – (Photo: Eric Luke, courtesy *The Irish Times*)

SENIOR RUGBY

On a blistering September afternoon, a healthy number turned out for the first of many squad sessions under the watchful eye of Mr Whirdy. To his surprise, players exhibited a more than satisfactory level of fitness and after intensive pre-season training the campaign kicked off against Blackrock. Delight was etched on the faces of apprehensive supporters as Barry Brophy scored a fine late try to register a draw against one of the giants of Leinster rugby. This was followed up by a tough encounter against Pres Bray, with Gonzaga narrowly succumbing 15-13.

As with last year the curse of injuries began early on with a shoulder dislocation to experienced winger Fergal McGrath, which was a bitter blow after our promising start. The new league system, which was instituted to develop more competitive games outside of the Cup itself, then reared its head. Included in our group were our future second round opponents King's Hospital, who managed to pull off a dogged 8-3 win on our ground.

We experienced a tough baptism in the league and failed to progress to the latter stages but confidence soon grew again after a 39-3 massacre of CUS with the winter months approaching. Optimism increased when the Cup draw was revealed and we were not to let the chance slip away. A turning point in our season came with a bruising encounter against Garbally whom we overcame thanks to a Mark Davy kick and an inspirational display by captain Tom Eustace, in his third year on the team. Team selection became a hazardous occupation and in a bold move accomplished scrum-half and Vice Captain Alan Boland came into the centre to inject added bite to the attack. This conveniently opened the way for the bleeding of the hardworking and gritty Brian Kevans at scrum-half whose experience will be

valuable for next year's team. The Garbally match sparked off a series of victories over CBC, High School and De La Salle. The De La Salle game marked the debut of Keith Hyland at first centre, a position which had previously been a source of great debate as many centre pairings had been tried. Late December we entertained a very strong St Michael's outfit and despite a considerable defeat players such as Ian Tuomey, Morgan O'Connell, David Moran and Brian Horkan stamped authority on their positions with fighting displays.

Improvements were obviously made during the Christmas period and we were helped considerably by four sessions with Ollie Campbell and former All Black prop Steve MacDowell. A strong level of self belief filtered through the camp and we entered into the post-Christmas period in a positive frame of mind. The game against St Paul's was arguably our best of the season. The pack dominated as we triumphed 10-5. This illustrated the distance we had travelled since September when we were convincingly beaten 29-3 by the same team in the league. The return of winger McGrath boosted morale and other injuries such as those to Hugh Ormond and Anthony Burns were beginning to repair themselves as the pieces of the jigsaw puzzle slowly slotted into place.

Our next opponents were much-fancied Newbridge and despite losing the game 13-6 it all hinged on a late try by the Newbridge winger when a Gonzaga player was receiving attention off the pitch. Prior to the cup game, disaster struck when inform flanker Brian McCarthy suffered a horrendous injury to his shoulder in a training match and the whole team shared his disappointment at losing out at such a late stage. This opened the way for Daniel Fennelly, who was determined to make up

for the loss.

Windy Lakelands Park was the venue on 7 February as Gonzaga emerged against King's Hospital, pre-match favourites due to their impressive showing in the league. This was not a day for wingers Crean and McGrath as the ball rarely got beyond the centre due to the conditions. After a hectic beginning the Gonzaga pack soon assumed control and this paved the way for a fine penalty by outside half Daniel Horan. Powerful captain Tom Eustace emerged from the base of a scrum with possession outside the 22, forcing his way to the line despite lunging tackles and grounded the ball for an 8-0 interval lead. Concentration was disrupted in the second half for a lengthy stoppage when the match ball was lost and from that point on King's Hospital came more in to the game. Two penalties

later and Gonzaga held a fragile two-point lead entering the final minutes of the match. With the wind at their backs KH breached the Gonzaga defence for the first time with seven minutes remaining to leave the score 13-8 in their favour. There wasn't enough time to reply and the shattered faces in the dressing room afterwards bore testimony to a team who deserved more from a hard season of ups and downs. Hopefully the spirit and dedication of the squad of '94 will be carried through to next year's panel.

Special thanks must go to Mr Whiridy for his enthusiasm for the task as our team tested his patience and powers of endurance on various occasions throughout the season. Mr McCarthy also deserves a special mention for his valuable contribution.

SENIOR CUP SQUAD



Back: M. Davy, D. Noble, B. Hillery, G. Mahon, H. Ormond, B. Horkan, D. Kinsella, I. Tuomey, M. O'Connell

Middle: Mr Kevin Whiridy, D. Kevans, B. Brophy, N. Tempany, A. Burns, D. Fennelly, D. Moran, Mr Noel McCarthy

Front: B. Kevans, B. McCarthy, F. McGrath, F. Crean, T. Eustace (capt), A. Boland, D. Horan, K. Hyland, J. Forbes

<i>Opponents</i>	<i>Score</i>	<i>Result</i>
Blackrock	17-17	Draw
Presentation College Bray	13-15	Loss
St. Andrew's	6-13	Loss
King's Hospital	3-8	Loss
Tempelogue	10-11	Loss
CUS	39-3	Win
St Paul's	3-29	Loss
St Gerard's	3-29	Loss
St. Joseph's Garbally	17-14	Win
CBC	12-10	Win
High School	17-0	Win
De La Salle	18-17	Win
St Michael's	0-25	Loss
St Andrew's	8-3	Win
Newbridge	6-13	Loss
<i>Cup Match</i>		
King's Hospital	8-13	
<i>Plate</i>		
CBC	15-17	

Daniel Horan (Senior 6A)
Keith Hyland (Senior 6)

JUNIOR RUGBY

Optimism and expectations were quietly high at the beginning of September as this year's junior squad boasted a fine record at under-13 and under-14 level. The early season friendlies went not quite completely according to plan when we lost the opening match to King's Hospital followed by a draw and another loss, but after a good week of training we came back the following week to score our first victory in convincing style by knocking 61 points past De La Salle, Churchtown.

From there the season picked up and we went undefeated up to the Cup games. During the next four months we beat teams such as CUS (whom we would meet in the first round of the Cup), St Mary's and Roscrea. We also beat St Joseph's, Garbally whom we played in Galway.

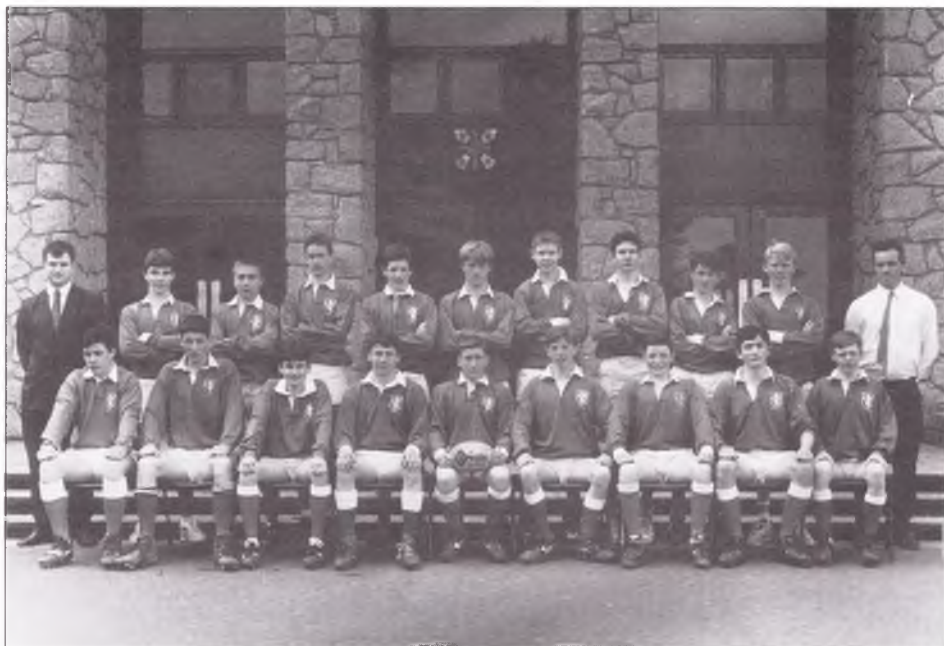
By Christmas, after ten straight victories, a strong panel of 22 people was picked as the basis of the team that would

play in the Cup games. The panel included Paul McCarthy (Senior 2A) and nine under-age Fourth Years.

After some gruelling Christmas training sessions we had our minds set on the match against CUS, but first we had two more friendlies before the big day. We beat Wesley by 45 points and then went on to beat a good St Paul's side by 10 points which gave us a lot of confidence for the match on 2 February but any hint of cockiness concerning our match was quickly dispelled by our trainers Mr Byrne and Mr Keenahan.

Match-day nerves were not settled at all by the news that the venue had been changed from Sydney Parade to Blackrock College.

Having lost the toss, Gonzaga nevertheless got to kick off and we put great pressure on CUS for the first fifteen minutes. Justin Howlett (Senior 3A) converted our pressure into points by



JUNIOR CUP SQUAD

Standing: Mr Robert Byrne, R. Whelan, K. McGuinness, V. Lavan, R. Kennedy, A. Cunningham, A. Brennan, C. Campbell, P. McCarthy, J. Howlett, Mr David Keenahan
Seated: R. Meagher, R. Freeman, A. Walsh, S. Lynch, D. O'Loinsigh (capt), P. O'Kelly, P. Roddy, S. Ralaw, C. Kavanagh. *Absent:* G. Duffy, I. Rafferty, J. Walshe



Glenn Duffy gets the ball away from the CUS pack in 1st Round LJC match at Blackrock – (Photo: Patrick Duffy)

kicking a penalty, but after taking the lead we lost concentration and let CUS run all over us; had it not been for poor kicking by the opposition the score would not have remained at a level 3-3 at half time. Gonzaga showed more purpose after the interval but CUS kept the pressure on for the first ten minutes, Gonzaga taking everything they could shove our way, and we got back into the game, Glen Duffy (Senior 4C) getting the try we needed. From then on, we knew in our hearts we would not lose. The game finished with us camped on their line.

The mood in the dressing room was of exhilaration and relief. Roll on February 21! We felt confident enough to beat anyone. We were to face Castleknock in the next round. We stuck back into the training with wild passion. Messrs Byrne and Keenahan prepared us as best they could, but the day was not to be ours.

The match was played in Donnybrook. In the first half we were all over them, but with not much to show in the line of points. In the second half it was the other

way around, with Castleknock constantly on our line. We held them out until the last minute of normal time, when their out-half scored a lucky drop goal from twenty yards. From then on we tried to run it from our own line, but to no avail, as Castleknock's centre went over for a superfluous try well into injury time. A defeat at the hands of a physically bigger Castleknock team was unfortunate, and an end to our Cup campaign which, we knew, did not justly reflect our season.

Thanks to our coach and trainers, Messrs Byrne and Keenahan, our rugby has improved over the season. We are deeply indebted to them. Thanks also to the parents for their unwavering support throughout the season. We wish next year's JCT the very best of Gonzaga luck in the coming season.

Donal O'Loinsigh (Senior 4C)

JUNIOR B'S RUGBY

Our debut match against Kings Hospital illustrated that Mr Byrne had at his disposal the potential for a great Junior Cup Squad. We trounced the opposition 53-0. With many players competing for a place in the Cup Team, this type of scoreline occurred regularly throughout the season.

The pack was led by James Bailey, who had the experience of playing in the '92-3 Cup match. The pack, inspired by captain Jasper Walshe at scrumhalf, led the team to some super results. These included wins over St Mary's by 25 points, St Michael's by 25-17 and Terenure by 36-8. Ronan Cosgrove, Alex Brennan, Colm Campbell and Robert Kennedy were consistent try-scorers.

The Junior B League, the climax of the season was not as big a success as the friendly games. Our first match was away to St Benildus. Since St Benildus was in the weaker section of the Junior Cup, we



Andrew Walsh and Justin Howlett
(Photo: Daniel Ryan)

played their 'A' side. They were a far larger and faster team and although the leading pair had good games we lost by 20-0.

The second league match was at home to St Columba's. The two teams exchanged tries for the first forty minutes. The score was 17 all. But then Gonzaga weakened. The end score was 31-17. That result left us out of contention and the league games ended.

As we achieved twelve wins and suffered

only three losses throughout the season the team found it a thoroughly enjoyable year.

The team would like to thank Mr Byrne (JCT coach), Mr Keenahan (JCT coach) and most importantly Justin McCarthy who was captain of the 1990-1 SCT. He put in much effort and gave up a lot of his time to train the Junior B's. To you all, we say thank you.

Jasper Walshe (Senior 4S)

UNDER - 14 ' S RUGBY

Conveniently enough, no accurate statistical record of the years results is available. The year began with great enthusiasm all round but with little success on the playing field; the lowest point of a frustrating first half term being reached with the 'A' team's defeat at the hands or, more accurately, feet of St Benildus.

Almost inevitably, results improved after this. In statistical terms our most impressive performances were in scoring more than fifty points against Wesley and against St Benildus in a return fixture (twenty one points in the first six minutes!). In reality, however, the best performances were given in narrow defeats against strong St Mary's and Belvedere sides.

Presentations were made at the end of the year to John Freeman (Senior 2A), John Masterson (Senior 2) and Gerald Owens (Senior 2) for outstanding contributions to the group's progress throughout the year. Other players who made exceptional contributions include Richard Bowen (Senior 2X), Diarmuid Ryan (Senior 2X), Richard Martin (Senior 2A), Diogo Bolster (Senior 2) and Stephen Pinkster (Senior 2).

The most satisfying aspect of the year for me was that there were more boys playing rugby, and I believe enjoying it, at the end of the season than there were at the beginning.

David Murray

UNDER - 13 ' S RUGBY

It was a cold and disappointing start to our rugby season in early September. This didn't dampen spirits of the 67 or so first years who turned out to display their skills. Both the experienced and new mixed well together and there was the makings of a good A side.

Our first match was against a physically stronger De La Salle team who narrowly beat us 17-15 in a close match. The B's fared better with a convincing 48-12 win. Following that the A's suffered a series of defeats against Gerard's, Andrew's and a talented Terenure side. Both the Gerard's and Andrew's matches were close but in the Terenure match we suffered a comprehensive defeat. Even with some key players missing, a 40-0 scoreline left a lot to be desired. The Terenure match saw a first outing for the C's but it wasn't a case of first-time-lucky.

After a bad start there were some changes in all three teams. There was a scrum half needed on the A's and Brian O'Riordan reluctantly accepted the job. The A's first win of the season came against a good St Paul's team with notable contributions from Stewart McCarron and Dermot Marah. After that the team got some confidence and we went on

a winning streak of ten matches. From early November to mid January, the B's won 5 out of 7 matches and the C's recorded their first win of the season. Big contributions were made by Ronan Davy, Brian McCloskey and Brian O'Riordan and in the forwards good consistent performances were made by Andrew Feeney, Dominic Perrem, Grellan McGrath and Alec Granville.

One of the best performances of the season by both A's and B's came against Willow Park. The A's were narrowly beaten in a great match which ended 12-7, David Berkery getting a great try. The B's went one step better winning 25-12 with great performances by John Larkin, Matthew Farrell, Conor O'Reilly and David Bradley.

Our toughest match of the season came against two 'unnaturally' big St Paul's sides. Both the A's and the B's were beaten by over 40 points. It was a result to be forgotten.

The result was soon forgotten when both A's and B's won two matches against CUS and CBC. The A's recorded their two biggest wins back to back against Benildus and an understrength Belvedere team. One of the disappointments of the season was the A's failure to qualify for the Under-13 League final. The crunch match was against St Andrew's. After a terrible start we fought back bravely, eventually losing 15-12 despite a great performance by Clive Brennan.

The season finished with a 7-a-side tournament in Benildus. The team didn't fare too well as we did not get past the first stage.

I would like to thank on behalf of all the rugby players in first year the parents who turned up week after week to watch the matches and support the teams. Secondly, our coaches Eugene McVeigh and Cian Torrance because without them the season wouldn't have been possible. Most of all I would like to thank Mr John O'Connor for all his work and support throughout the year. If his predictions are correct, we should win the Junior Cup in a couple of years time!

Brian McCloskey (Senior 1A)

The Dundon Cup

This year's winner of the Dundon Cup, awarded annually to the player deemed to have made the greatest contribution to the Under-13's rugby season, was Brian McCloskey.



John Larkin gets the treatment from Mr McDonnell at an Under-13's B Match against St Andrews

TENNIS

MINORS WIN THE CUP

Gonzaga won Division 1 of the Leinster Minor Cup. In the course of their campaign, they won their section, beating St Paul's 4-1, Pres Bray 4-1 and St Michael's 5-0. In the semi-final Malahide CS provided stern opposition. Both our doubles pairs won their matches and Christian Keeling (Senior 1C) played particularly well to win the crucial third singles. Alan Doran (Senior 2C) lost narrowly to Stephen Taylor in the first singles and the match finished with Gonzaga winning 3-2.

The final was in Sutton LTC against Blackrock College. Blackrock had won the Minor Cup in nine of the last ten years. After an hour of play, Gonzaga won two

of the five matches - Barry Conlon (Senior 2S) won the second singles 6-1, 6-1 and the partnership of Brian O'Riordan (Senior 1A) and Stephen Pinkster (Senior 2A) won the first doubles 6-0, 6-1. However Gonzaga were behind in the three other matches and had to battle for a further hour and ten minutes in pursuit of the third victory that would clinch the Cup. Alan Doran played some great tennis before eventually losing the third set to David O'Connell. While Christian Keeling was still playing, the third win came on a neighbouring court, when the partnership of John O'Donovan (Senior 1C) and Oisín Flanagan (Senior 1A) found reserves of energy and courage to snatch victory from the jaws of defeat. They were behind the

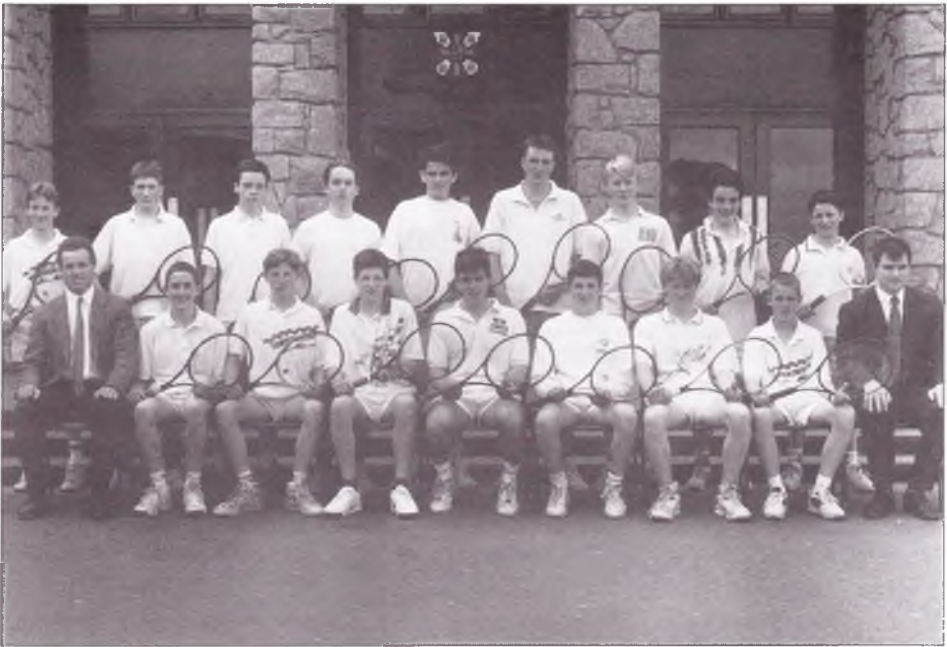
SENIOR TENNIS TEAMS



Division 2 Team:- *Standing:* O. Murphy, B. Hillery, I. Lawlor, S. McGovern, B. Horkan (capt), M. Davy, W. Harnett, J.P. O'Leary

Division 1 Team:- *Seated:* Mr David Keenahan, R. Conan, N. Dowling, P. Smith (capt), P. Ryan, B. Smith, M. Carpio, Mr Robert Byrne

JUNIOR TENNIS TEAMS



Division 2 Team:— *Standing:* B. O’Riordan, C. McPartlin, C. Joyce, R. Scott, C. Deasy, D. Conlon (capt), J.Howlett, D. O’Leary, S. Mathews

Division 1 Team:— *Seated:* Mr David Keenahan, A. Doran, P. O’Kelly, R. Kennedy, B.Smith (capt), B. Conlon, A. Cunningham, S. Pinkster, Mr Robert Byrne

whole way through the match until pulling level at one set all. Then at 3 down in the final set, they played with great determination to win 7-5.

The final was an excellent contest, played in a commendable spirit by both teams.

The two other teams came close to reaching finals. The Minor 2nd won their section and lost an extremely tight semi-final by 3 games to 2 to Terenure College, who went on to win the Final of Minor Division II. The Senior 2nd also won their section with two fine wins against Belvedere (3-2) and Templeogue (3-2). Unfortunately, Gonzaga lost the quarter-final to Terenure College by an extremely narrow margin. Gonzaga contested this match with great determination against a side who had been in Division I last year

and went on to win Division II this year.

The Senior 1st beat St Michael’s 4-3, lost to Blackrock I, 7-0, beat Blackrock II, 4-3 in an excellent match and finished third in Leinster, losing 6-1 to Belvedere. Niall Dowling (Senior 5C) and Max Carpio (Senior 4A) faired best, winning three out of their four matches. Paul (Senior 6) and Barry Smith (Senior 4C) won the deciding doubles against St Michael’s and Paul Ryan (Senior 6) and Robert Conan (Senior 6A) won the all-important doubles against Blackrock II.

The Junior 1st lost to Blackrock 5-0, beat St Michael’s 5-0, got a walkover against Pres Bray and finished third in Leinster when losing to Belvedere 5-0.

The Junior 2nd lost to Wesley 5-0 and to Belvedere II, 4-1.

The Past v Present Match took place on

MINOR TENNIS TEAMS



Division 2 Team:- *Standing:* P. Neary, C. Fearon, G. McMahon, B. McCloskey, D. Forbes, M. Hyland, R. Barry, C. Ryan
Seated: Mr Mark Stafford, C. Keeling, B. O'Riordan, A. Doran (capt), B. Conlon, S. Pinkster, O. Flanagan, Mr David Keenahan

Wednesday 11 May. The Past won 3-1.

This year we say farewell to Paul Smith, Paul Ryan, Robert Conan, Brian Horkan and Ian Lawlor. Together they contested the Minor Final in 1990 and the Junior Final in 1992. They were a talented and pleasant group, who always represented the College in an admirable way on the many occasions they played.

The Flanagan Medal for 1994 was awarded to Paul Smith in recognition of six years of competitive tennis for the College, throughout which he delighted those who watched him play, with his large repertoire of shots, stylish play and sense of humour. The Keane Cup was awarded to Barry Smith.

Thanks are due to:

Messrs Byrne, O'Connor and Stafford.

for supervising practices and accompanying teams to many of their matches.

Mrs Egan for her work with the Prep School tennis.

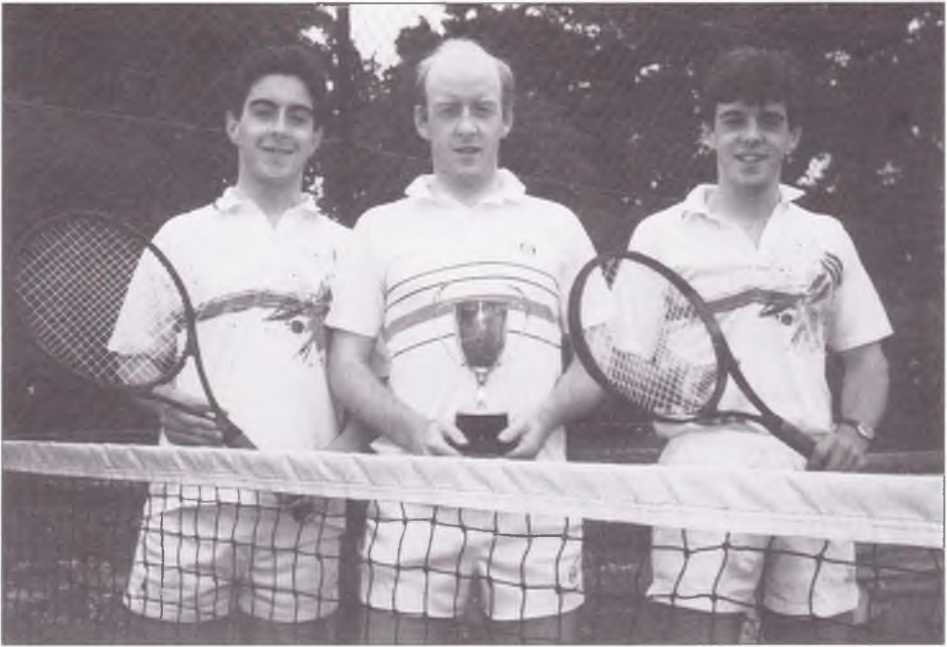
Fr Dunne SJ and Gerard Mahon for providing computerised ranking lists.

Coaches Peter Lowther and Connor Smith for their work with the players at various stages of the season, and Jimmy McDonogh for some valuable advice.

Past Pupils Michael Doran, Peter Roche and Charlie O'Brien for their valuable assistance at Senior Squad practices.

Mrs Ledwith for organising tennis in St Mary's LTC for Second Years on Wednesdays throughout the year.

Parents who helped by providing transport and in other ways too numerous to mention.



A keen family: Paul, Connor and Barry

The Keane Cup

This beautiful silver cup was presented to Fr Edmund Keane SJ in 1984 by pupils past and present at the time, in appreciation of his enormous contribution to Gonzaga tennis over more than twenty years.

Each year the top Junior (under 16) player's name is engraved on the Cup. In those years where there is a clear winner, the Cup is awarded to the highest ranked Junior; on other occasions a competition is run. The first winner of the Cup was Sean Molloy who a year later went on to play Davis Cup tennis while still a student in Fifth Year. Gavin Blake was awarded

the Cup in 1985. In the following three years Connor Smith won vigorously contested competitions, beating strong opposition in Julian Morgan and Kevin O'Brien. The Keane Cup has remained the preserve of the Smith family for a remarkable nine years. Connor was awarded the Cup in the final year he was eligible. Since then, his brothers, Paul and Barry have been awarded the Cup on three and two occasions respectively. 1995 looks set to begin a new phase of competition.

David Keenahan

GOLF TEAM



Standing: B. Desmond, Mr Denis Cusack, S. Lynch
Seated: O. Murphy, S. McGovern, E. Lynch

SENIOR CRICKET

This year's Senior Cricket season seemed doomed before it began with the news that Gonzaga had been drawn to play their Jesuit brothers, Belvedere, who had won the Senior Cricket Cup for the last 3 years, in our first match. However, an able squad was assembled under the guidance of our coach\manager\guru Gerry Duffy.

So with heavy hearts and few happy thoughts we travelled to Cabra. We won the toss and our captain Gerald Parkinson elected to bat on a sticky wicket. Disaster ensued when we were reduced to 1 run for 2 wickets by Owen Butler, Belvedere's international fast bowler. But we fought

back to finish with 75 runs for 7 wickets from our 35 overs. Niall Tempany top-scored with 24 runs, ably assisted by Joe Morrissey (17 runs) and valuable contributions from Ronan McCullough and Antony Burns. But the fun was only starting! Our bowlers then proceeded to work their way through the Belvedere batsmen, with Joe Morrissey taking 5 wickets and Ronan McCullough taking 3. In the end we came agonizingly close to beating them, losing narrowly by 1 wicket in the second-last over.

With considerably more confidence we faced St Andrew's on their artificial

SENIOR CRICKET TEAM



Standing: I. Tuomey, J. McCullough, K. Ormond, R. McCullough, B. Horkan, A. Burns.
Seated: A. Boland, J. Forbes, H. Ormond, G. Parkinson, N. Tempany, F. Crean, R. Jackson. *Absent:* J. Morrissey

matting and despite being reduced to 1 for 2 again we managed 105 all out with Niall Tempany getting the most with 35 not out; the other notable being Antony Burns. Unfortunately our bowling, which had been so strong against Belvedere, was much weakened by the departure of Joe Morrissey to France and by an injury to our 'find' of the season, James McCullough, and so we lost by 9 wickets.

Next we met the Gonzaga Past Pupils. Eager for victory we dismissed them for 98. Ronan McCullough taking 3 for 15, and chased it for 7 wickets. Three team members had the joint top score of 22 runs; they were Alan Boland, Niall Tempany and Hugh Ormond.

Fresh from our victory we met High School with high hopes, only to be met by a strong side who managed 136 before Ronan McCullough and Niall Tempany combined to dismiss them. Unfortunately our batting let us down as we were all out for 45 with Hugh Ormond providing the only proper resistance. The day was

livened, however, by our Captain Gerald Parkinson who managed his first runs of the season following three ducks and was duly greeted with a standing ovation from the watching masses.

Our season was not quite over yet. The annual Sixth Year versus Staff match had yet to be played. As usual this was a very competitive affair, the Sixth Years scoring 134 with notable contributions from Keith Hyland, Danny Horan and Damien Byrne. The Staff got off to a slow start in reply until Mr Cusack brought the game to life and set up a grandstand finish with Mr Whirdy but was caught behind in the last over with just 1 run required.

The Senior Cricket Team would like to thank Mr Byrne and Mr Potts for their invaluable assistance. But a very special word of thanks must go to Mr Gerry Duffy whose dedication, humour and experience guided the team and without whom cricket in Gonzaga could not function.

Niall Tempany (Senior 6A)

JUNIOR CRICKET

Cricket, at both Junior and Senior levels, has been established in the school for longer than any member of Staff can remember. This year, I believe, has been one of its better years.

The turnout to junior practices was very impressive in spite of tennis and soccer which ran at the same time. The attitude, also, towards the team was in general very positive, with everyone making a determined effort to impress the selection committee. This made selecting a team very difficult as there are only twelve places available and the number of suitable candidates easily exceeded this number.

Our first match, against St Colomba's, was a very enjoyable one. Colomba's, chasing a very respectable Gonzaga total, made the winning runs with one over to spare. Notable performances came from

Brian O'Riordan and Brian McCloskey with the bat (53 and 46 respectively) and from James McCullough and Brian O'Riordan with the ball (5 wickets for 7 runs and 3 for 9 respectively).

Our next outing was a trip to the High School crease which, in typical High School fashion, left a lot to be desired. After an early batting collapse, the Gonzaga middle order put up an excellent total. This was thanks to solid batting performances from Keith McGuinness, Paul Roddy, Aidan Buckley, David Butterly and Richard Bowen.

Again, the winning runs were scored by the opposition with 6 balls remaining. Good bowling came from Brian O'Riordan and James McCullough again (3 for 17 and 3 for 16 respectively).

Our last match was against Sandford Park. After another early batting collapse, the middle order rescued Gonzaga, yet again putting up a moderate total. Our

JUNIOR CRICKET TEAM



Standing: J. Howlett, R. Bowen, S. Ranalow, D. Butterly, S. Lynch, N. Pelly, A. Buckley
Seated: B. O'Riordan, D. Forbes, K. McGuinness, J. McCullough, P. Roddy, R. Cosgrove, B. McCloskey

bowlers then proceeded to take the Sandford batsmen apart rather quickly. It was a perfect ending to a pleasant season. The figures for bowling were: Aidan Buckley - 5 for 2. James McCullough - 4 for 9 and Keith McGuinness - 1 for 0 from two balls.

Many thanks to all involved in our season, in particular to our trainer Al McKenna and scorekeeper Lorcan Byrne. I hope that the level of commitment shown this season can be maintained in the future.

James McCullough (Senior 3A)

UNDER - 13 'S CRICKET

Our season started with a friendly match against CUS, which we won. After a good opening partnership with Brian O'Riordan scoring 52 runs and Brian McCloskey scoring 35, the score deteriorated with a

sequence of five ducks. However, in the end we bowled them out for 50 with Ronan Davy, Andrew Feeney, McCloskey and O'Riordan each picking up wickets.

Next was the first round of the Cup against St Mary's. After a huge opening partnership of 170 with McCloskey and O'Riordan both getting 80 we proceeded to demolish their batting attack with Davy, Dermot Marah and Stephen O'Herlihy all getting wickets.

The quarter-final was against a good King's Hospital side. However, we bowled them out for 39. Our batting did not live up to its usual standards but fortunately Alexander Granville and David Bradley salvaged a tie in the last few overs. The replay took place on a cold King's Hospital ground. They batted first and we bowled them out for 52 with O'Riordan taking five wickets. Killian Toomey (Prep 4) bowled well and was unlucky not to take any wickets. However, we went on to beat their total for no loss.

U-13 CRICKET TEAM



Standing: H. Lynch, S. O'Herlihy, M. Clark, L. Kehoe, C. Brennan, N. Pelly, C. Mullins
Seated: A. Granville, D. Bradley, B. McCloskey, B. O'Riordan, A. Feeney, D. Marah, R. Davy

We played the semi-final against Wesley in Ballinteer. They batted first and we restricted their score to 80 for 5 off 25 overs. Unfortunately we had a bad start and were soon 30 for 4. Even though Feeney and Niall Pelly fought with great

pride and determination, we ended up 5 runs short. It was a good season but unfortunately we didn't make the final.

I would like to convey my heartfelt gratitude to Al McKenna and Mr Byrne for organizing everything

<i>Opponents</i>	<i>Type of match</i>	<i>Result</i>	<i>Performances</i>
CUS	Friendly	Win	O'Riordan 52, McCloskey 35, Good bowling by Davy, Feeney, O'Riordan and McCloskey
St Mary's	Cup 1st round	Win	O'Riordan 85, McCloskey 75, Good bowling by Davy, Feeney, O'Herlihy
King's Hospital	Cup q-final	Tie	
King's Hospital	Cup q-final	Win	McCloskey 40, O'Riordan 5 wickets
Wesley	Semi-final	Loss	Feeney 30, Pelly 20, no good bowling

Brian O'Riordan (Senior 1S)



Fr Rector turned wicket-keeper



Past vs Present Cricket: Arthur Plunkett ('60), left, A.N. Other, and Charles Lysaght ('58)

Prep School Miscellany

IT HAS BEEN a year of comings and goings. Only a week into the first term Mrs Crosbie had to take sudden and unexpected leave to nurse her terminally ill husband Vincent. May he rest in peace. Initially, Mrs Crosbie was replaced by Mr Liam O'hOrcaín and then by Ms Dawn Chapman for the remainder of the term. Mrs Crosbie was warmly welcomed back in the New Year, when she never let her personal grief overrule her considerable professional capabilities.

A gratifying feature of the year as a whole was the good-humoured and invariably constructive manner in which the Prep 3 and 4 boys interacted. The result of this pupil blending and the relaxed manner in which the teachers related to the pupils, lent an unusual sense of tranquility and homeliness to most proceedings, resulting in a pleasant yet purposeful year for all, in which, as the following articles will testify, much or as much, valuable learning took place without, as within the classroom.

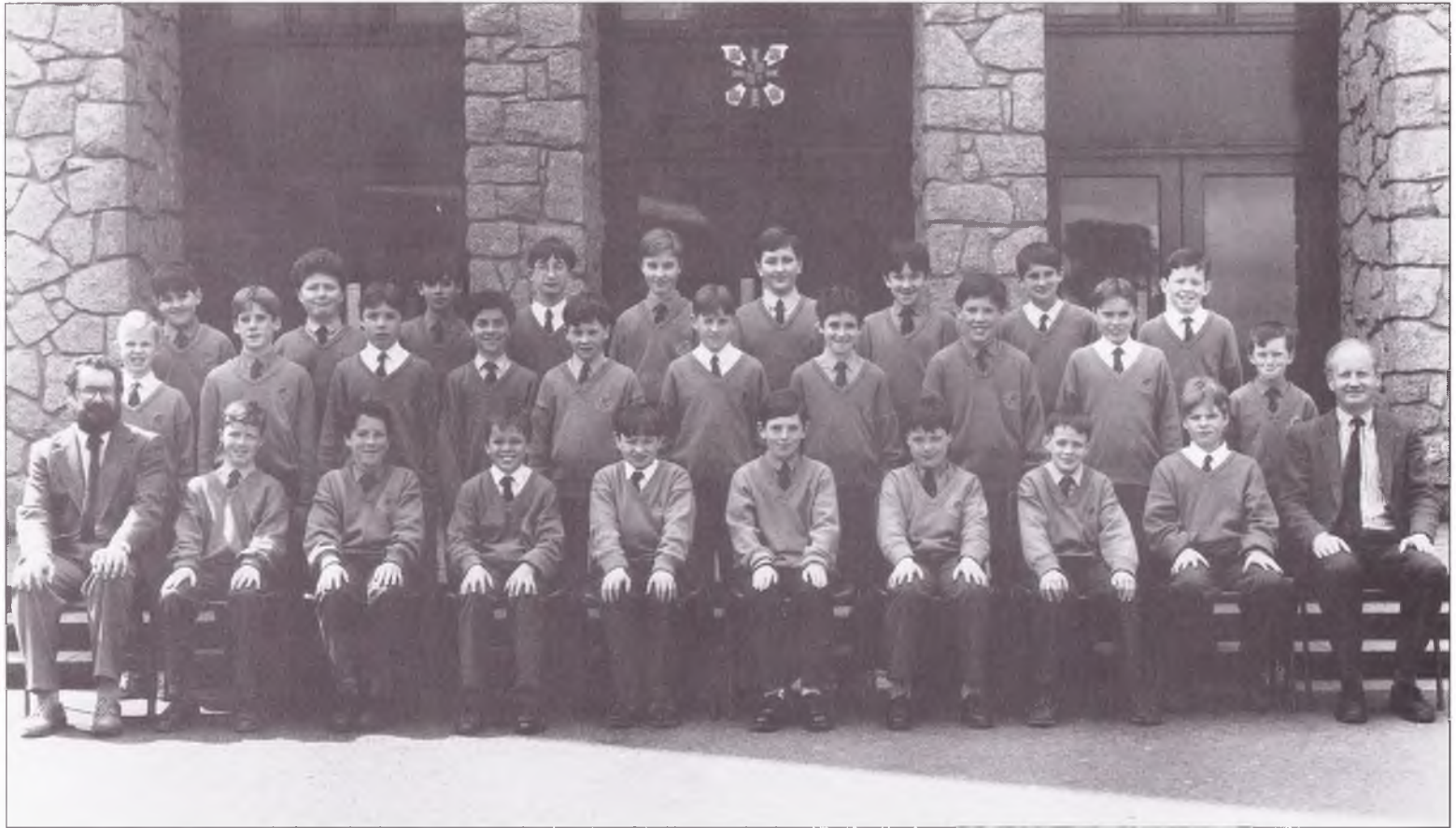
Yes, a year of comings and goings. We note with sadness and gratitude the departure of Mrs Egan and Mr Byrne to the Secondary School. As Prep 3 Class Teacher over twelve years, Mrs Egan has made a significant and lasting contribution to the life of the school. Two of her outstanding attributes have been her wisdom in dealing with young boys, as well as her compassion towards them. While much of Mr Byrne's work has been outside 'office hours' and thus unseen, he has demonstrated a remarkable versatility in teaching a range of subjects and a capacity to engage the interest and respect of the boys, who esteem him highly.

As always, parents participated to a significant degree in the life of the School: through Masses, Functions, Projects, and Fundraising for the Needy. A particular debt is owed to Mr John Stewart and Mr John Butterly for the organisation of Games and the training of teams, as well as to the many parents who turned up unfailingly to fixtures, home or away. To all, many thanks.

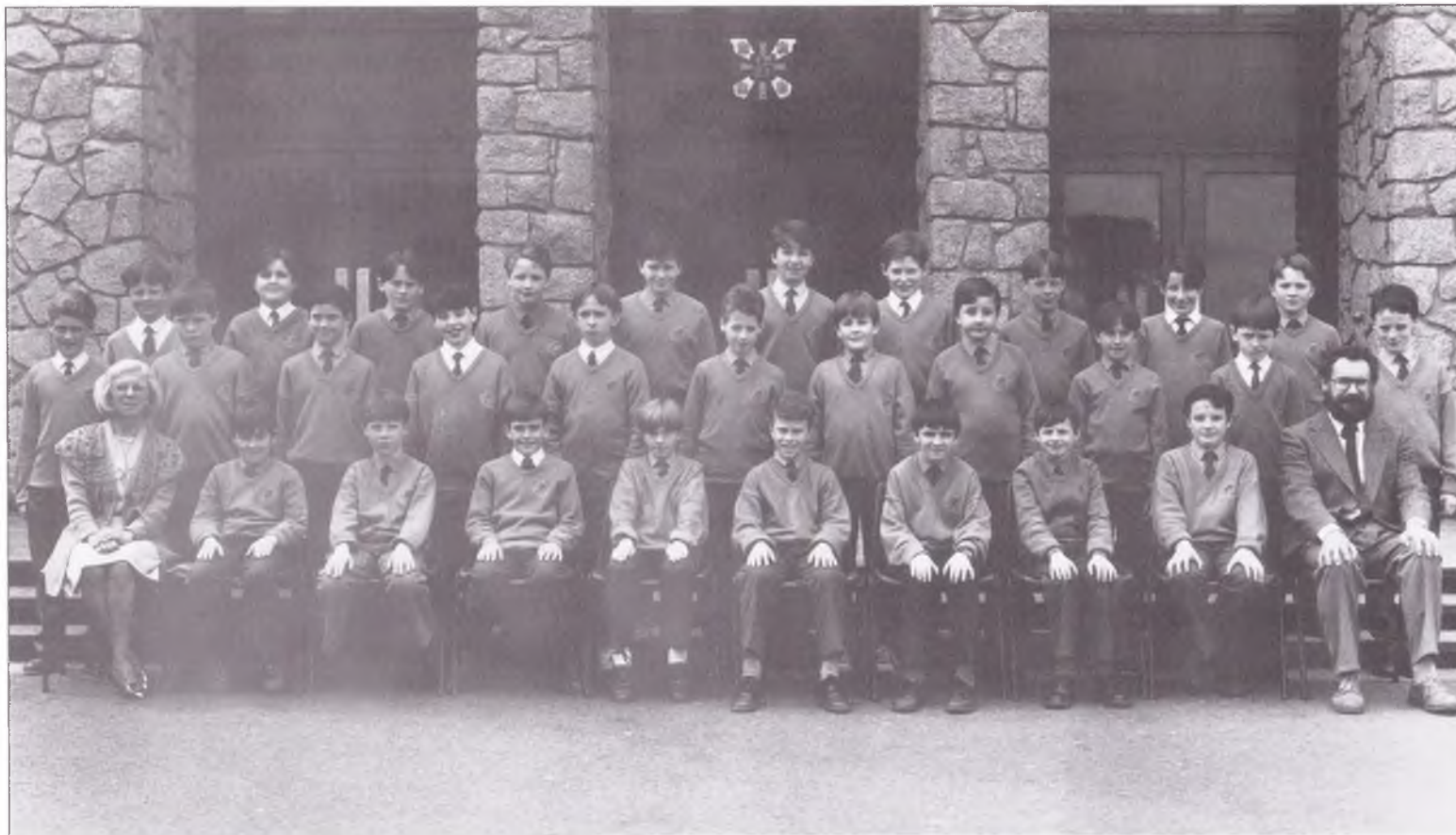
This year's Reading Project raised no less than £530 between the two classes, to provide equipment for St Joseph's School for the Deaf, Cabra. Each year's project has been characterized by a remarkable generosity towards those in need, mostly shown by the readers of this magazine.

There is much about the life of school to celebrate and enjoy. The following are just some of the highlights.

Daniel McNelis



Back: R. Fennelly, P. Cunningham, D. Stewart, K. O'Reilly, J. Dowling, D. O'Donovan, J. Deeny, A. Butterly, R. Scannell
Middle: K. Toomey, J. Walsh, C. Phillips, C. Toomey, I. Smith, B. FitzGerald, A. O'Dwyer, G. McMahon, G. Hillery, B. Gleeson
Front: Mr Daniel McNelis, J. Staunton, J. Dowling, C. Fearon, E. O'Higgins, D. Wood, G. Brophy, R. Desmond, S. Lyons, Mr Ronan Ward
Absent: D. Fassbender, B. Fitzgerald, R. Stokes, R. Sugrue



Back: J. Aird, R. McColgan, J. Hamill, C. Byrne, A. Clarkson, C. White, B. McGonigal, N. Gleeson, E. O'Donovan, D. Dowling
Middle: A. Delaney, J. McCloskey, P. Doran, I. Huston, L. Sheehan, E. Kearney, J. Byrne, T. MacMahon, J. Spollen, J. White, A. O'Connor
Front: Mrs Philomena Crosbie, D. Crotty, S. Burns, J. O'Connell, O. Crean, D. Toomey, J. Eves, K. O'Connor, J. Mathews, Mr Daniel McNelis
Absent: A. Condon

AVONDALE HOUSE AND GLENDALOUGH



Prep 3 at Glendalough

It was a cool but clear Friday morning. Mrs Crosbie and Mrs Egan gathered us together for a short prayer before our tour. We were about to go to the historic Avondale House and then on to Glendalough. Before the bus arrived, Mrs Crosbie ran through the itinerary for the day. The bus arrived, we were on our way! A discreet spot-check was carried out on Mrs Crosbie's bags to ensure that crawling through hedges would not be necessary this year. There was much excitement as we boarded the coach, because school outings are always enjoyable as well as educational. The coach appeared to move very slowly through the Dublin traffic, but eventually we were on our way to Avondale. On arriving at our destination, we all left the coach speedily and began running towards the entrance hall until we heard Mrs Crosbie's clear voice. 'No running!'

We continued towards the house in a

more orderly fashion. The main entrance door was opened by our tour guide who said, 'You are most welcome here to Avondale House.' We were then shown a video about the house and details of an important man who was born in it. He was Charles Stewart Parnell. The reason for Mrs Crosbie's choice of outing then became obvious to us. Charles Stewart Parnell was born in Avondale House in 1846 and lived there until 1891. His mother was American and his father was an English landowner in Co Wicklow. Charles was the seventh child in his family of nine children. When he was a very young boy, the famine afflicted most of Ireland. Wicklow was one of the most prosperous counties in Ireland and was therefore less affected by the famine than most counties. Many families died, emigrated or became very poor, as a result of the famine, but Charles Stewart Parnell enjoyed the usual gentlemanly sports:

hunting, shooting and fishing, and in the summer, cricket.

He disliked the British government, and he was responsible for the formation of the Home Rule Party at Westminster which discussed and debated Irish problems at great length. He demanded reform in Ireland. In 1878 many tenants in Ireland were unable to pay rent to English landlords, as a result of which many were evicted, and replaced by those who could pay rent. The Irish National Land League was set up in 1879 by Parnell to protect farmers threatened with mass eviction. Parnell made speeches urging tenants to 'keep a firm grip of your homesteads.' Parnell fought for the Irish tenant farmers in spite of his having been described as proud, aloof, arrogant, silent and passionate. He died suddenly from a heart attack when he was only 45.

The house was built in 1777. It has a central hall above which is a gallery in which a band played at dances. To this day in Avondale House one can see an 18th century cot in which Parnell slept as a baby. His personal chair is in the drawing room near to a harp which dates from 1850. The lace curtains in the dining room are most attractive and date from the 17th century.

From the building we went straight to the nature trail where Mrs Crosbie explained the lifecycle of the forest, while Mrs Egan kept us under control...with the best of good humour!

We journeyed on our way to Glendalough. The Glen of The Two Lakes and the most important monastic site in Ireland. It has also been called the City of the Seven Churches and although thirteen centuries have passed since the death of its founder, St Kevin, the monastery and its surroundings still reflect the Golden Age era. After having visited the museum and viewed a video on Monasticism in Ireland the guide, Joe, gave us interesting talks as we visited each site on the grounds. Having received the historical information from Joe, we went to the

upper lake where we saw a fine example of a glaciated valley. Thousands of years ago after the Ice Age great deposits of earth and stone were strewn across the valley in the area now occupied by the round tower. Eventually waters from the mountain streams formed a large lake. Gradually the Pollanass stream spread alluvial deposits across the central area of the lake and created a division to form the upper and lower lakes.

Having enjoyed the tour of Glendalough, and after a great game of soccer (Mrs Crosbie had brought a football), we boarded the coach and sang our way back to Gonzaga after a wonderful day. Thanks to Mrs Crosbie our teacher and Mrs Egan who kindly helped.

Cilian White and Jonathan Spollen (Prep 3)

JOSEPH

This Easter, Prep 4 performed a brilliant production of Joseph. We had seen the Prep 4 of 1992 performing it, and when Mr Ward asked us if we would like to do it, the whole class was full of excitement and we were all dying to start rehearsing straight away.

We used some of Andrew Lloyd-Webber's songs, but the dialogue was compiled by Mr Ward. We rehearsed for roughly two-and-a-half months. We all loved rehearsing because it was a great thrill doing the show and trying out new ideas, but also because we were missing class time.

When the show came near, Mr Ward decided to have a practice performance in front of Prep 3 to see if anyone was nervous in front of a crowd. It turned out that nobody was in any way nervous, and the show went very well. When the big day arrived everyone was pumped up and looking forward to showing the effects of our hard work.

Anyway, the show was superb and a great thrill for everyone involved. Prep 4 would like to thank Mr Ward for letting us do the play and for boosting our dramatic skills greatly.

The Cast:

Joseph	Ronan Sugrue
Narrator	Robert Fennelly
Singing Narrator 1	Conor Fearon
Singing Narrator 2	Kelan Lowry O'Reilly
Pharaoh	James Deeny
Baker	Richard Stokes
Butler	Killian Toomy
Jacob	Aidan O'Dwyer

Ross Desmond (Prep 4)



Ronan Ward, director of *Joseph*



'Knowing that we're also-rans Doesn't make us Joseph fans'

COCA-COLA TOUR

We were all in school at eight forty-five, showing our bags of sweets to each other while we waited for 9.30 to come around because we were off to Coca-Cola. We had maths class until then, so we had to keep our excitement in. It was ten o'clock, the bus was not there (had we got the date wrong?) At 10.05 the bus arrived. In fact it had been there since 9.30; it just could not get up the drive to Gonzaga.

We finally arrived at Coca-Cola at 10.40. We were given a free drink of Coca-Cola and then the Coca-Cola quiz began. We were all told about the creation of Coke, about the many people and things involved in the making of it. Coke was created purely by accident. A chemist in 1886 was working on a cold remedy and he made a syrup and he tasted it and thought it was

the most marvellous drink in the world. He then took it down to the soda fountain and mixed it with carbonated water and the finished product was Coca-Cola.

At twelve o'clock we were taken into the factory where they were making 7up. we saw Dixie, the machine that used to fill bottles of Coke on Strand Street, Dublin in 1954. The executives at Coca-Cola threw it out but a few people in Coke decided to keep it. Now everyone can see it as a museum piece. When we arrived back at the quiz room we were given a Coca-Cola pack which included pencil case, ruler, pencil and sharpener. The tour ended as we boarded the bus heading for school.

We returned to school at 1.15, the excitement of Coca-Cola ended but we still had our cans and stationery to show for it.

David O'Donovan (Prep 4)



Richard Stokes (Prep 4) and Diarmuid Toomey, winners of the American tennis tournament organised by Mrs Egan



John Dowling (Prep 4), Sportsman of the Year

DRAMA IN PREP 3



Johnny White (Prep 3), winner of Prep School Chess Tournament

The year started off with script-writing, in which we were given the name of a play and had to write the script. After Easter, Mrs Felton gave us three plays with ten actors in each. The three plays were: *The New Marshal*, *Hijack* and *Life on Another Planet*. We had to write an ending to the plays, which we managed to do in time. We improvised our plays, with Prep 4 and Mr McNelis as the audience, and they enjoyed them very much. Out of the three, *The New Marshall* won. We, the class, would like to thank Mrs Felton for an excellent year and we hope that she will be back next year.

The awards were as follows:

For best play:

The New Marshall with its cast as follows:

Barry McGonigal,
Patrick Doran,
Diarmuid Toomey,
James Matthews,
Kevin O'Connor,
Ian Huston,
Andrew Condon,
Jonathan Byrne,
Edward Kearney.

Best Actor:

Darragh Crotty.

Participation and acting:

Andrew Delaney and John McCloskey.

Behaviour and participation:

Daniel Dowling, Oisín Crean, Thomas McMahon and Patrick Doran.

Contribution to classwork, participation and behaviour:

Cillian White and Johnny White.

Patrick Doran (Prep 3)

THE RUGBY SEASON IN PREP 3

The rugby season in Prep 3 started in early October with coaches Dave O' Donoghue, Mark Carney and Des Crean. The first match was against Willow Park at home. The A's lost 25-0 and B's lost 65-5. Terenure were next and that was another total loss, the A's losing 35-0, and the B's 25-10.

Then at last, a breakthrough: the A's drew 5-5 with CBC away, and the B's 80-0. Willow were beaten at last 25-10 by the A's and 15-0 by the B's. CBC came to Gonzaga and were beaten 15-5 by the A's and 25-5 by the B's. Then the B's played CUS at home and won 45-10.

Finally, there came the end-of-season Willow Blitz. Gonzaga A's went and were in Group 2. We drew 5-5 with Terenure, beat Willow again 10-5 and beat belvedere 10-5. So we were in the Semi-finals against St Brigid's. We went 5-0 up, then they equalised. Then we went in front again and scored another. So, 15-5 to Gonzaga; things were looking good for us. Then they scored two tries and brought it to extra-time. They scored the first try in extra-time and had won 20-15. We lost but we got very far.

We thank Mr McNelis, Prefect of Studies, and Mr Byrne for their wonderful organisation throughout the season and many thanks also to David O'Donoghue, Mark Carney, and Des Crean, our trainers.

John Eves (Prep 3)

OUR TOUR OF MEDIEVAL DUBLIN

It was a wet morning when we arrived in school for our tour of Medieval Dublin.

On our arrival at Christ Church, Mrs Crosbie pointed out the remains of the 13th century Chapter House and a 12th century Romanesque doorway.

Presently the guide came, and having distributed leaflets told us the history of the Cathedral. He pointed out Strongbows tomb, and then took us down the nave to the altar. We were shown the Archbishops throne, the Peace Chapel of Saint Laud, the casket holding the heart of Archbishop Saint Lawrence OToole. Then we moved to the Lady Chapel, where we were shown a small bronze statue of the Virgin and Child made by Imogen Stuart.

We went to the Crypt, where our guide left us, and Mrs Crosbie took us down the steps to the bottom. As we walked to the Stocks, Mrs Crosbie pointed out the pillars holding up the cathedral. We saw too the Tabernacle and candlesticks, which are said to date from around 1689, and the curious mummified cat and rat that were found in an organ pipe. Leaving the crypt, we went outside where a Bord Fcílte guide was waiting for us, to conduct the rest of the tour.

We set off to St Patricks cathedral. This majestic building of three hundred feet long, is Irelands Church. It was founded in 1190 on a site where, it is said, St Patrick baptised converts to Christianity in the fifth century. There has been a church on this site ever since. The present one was first built in 1225, but has been enlarged and restored several times. Jonathan Swift, author of *Gulliver's Travels*, was Dean here from 1713 to 1745. The pulpit he preached from is still to be seen, although it is no longer in use. An interesting feature was that Dean Swift was very anxious that everyone in the congregation could hear and see him



At Christ Church, waiting for the Verger to open the doors

preaching, so he had the pulpit on wheels so that as he preached he could be moved around the cathedral. The tomb of this celebrated Dean along with his life-long friend Stella are in the south aisle. Over the robing room is his epitaph: 'Where furious indignation can no longer rend his heart.

I think the most curious sight is the Door of Reconciliation where the Earls of Kildare and Ormond ended their life-long feud in 1492, which gave the phrase chancing your arm to the English language. The Earl of Kildare cut the hole and through it stretched out his arm to grasp the hand of the Earl of Ormond, his enemy, who had taken refuge in the Chapter House. By taking the initiative and reaching out in reconciliation peace was restored, thus the name Door of Reconciliation.

Among the many monuments, I found the following most interesting. In the West Nave, the Boyle monument erected by the first Earl of Cork. The boy in the

centre of the lowest tier is Robert Boyle, later the noted chemist and philosopher. Broad Celtic stone grave slabs with crosses, one of which marked the site of St Patricks Well.

In the north aisle are memorials of the famous Emmet family and Carolan the blind harpist. In the north transept hang colours of the old Irish Regiments. Here, too, is the Roll of Honour containing names of 50,000 Irishmen who fell in the Great War of 1914-1918.

The Lady Chapel was used by the Huguenots from 1666 to 1806. In this chapel, one can see the chair which was used by William of Orange at the Service of Thanksgiving after the Battle of the Boyne.

In the Choir are many banners and hatchments of the knights of St Patrick in 1870. The order founded in 1783, Tomb and memorial brass of Archbishop Talbot who founded the choir school in 1432. For over 700 years, choral services have been sung daily in the Cathedral. The

Cathedral Choir took part in the first performance of Handel's Messiah in 1742.

In the South aisle military memorials and many others to distinguished Irishmen, for example Dr Douglas Hyde, the first President of Ireland.

These are but a few of the interesting things to be seen in the Cathedral. There are many more, statues, tombs, memorial slabs etc. each with its story. The Cathedral no doubt is a place of worship to God mainly through its great choir. The Cathedral choir consists of men and boy choristers. The boys are educated in the Cathedral Choir School, founded in 1432.

St Patrick's had its dark era namely in the seventeenth century when Cromwell desecrated the Cathedral by breaking many statues and using the sacred dwelling as a stable for his horses.

We took our leave of this holy place and walked to St Werburgh's church. This building was erected shortly after the Norman invasion but the parish had been dedicated to St Martin of Tours in Gaelic times. The present building dates from 1759.

Our next step was Tailors' Hall through Back Lane. At this stage we were soaking as it was continuous rain, but we were all

good-humoured. The Tailors' Hall, dating from the Queen Anne Period, housed the Tailors' Guild whose origins lay in the Medieval period. Along with the other trade guilds, they exercised an enormous influence on the life of the people.

Leaving the Tailors' hall and walking past the only surviving piece of the old Medieval wall we headed towards our final part of the tour - St Audeon's church, gateway, and steps. The church was founded by the Normans and dedicated to the patron saint of the capital of their home country Normandy. The building has been much altered down the years but it is the only Medieval parish church in the city. It was once a group of guild chapels, as around St Audeon's steps you reach the only surviving city gate built in 1240. Here our guide Margaret took her leave of us. She was good-humoured and helpful and no doubt the tour was very educational and enjoyable. We are grateful to Margaret, Mrs Kathleen White and Mrs Mary Condon who helped our teacher Mrs Crosbie to keep us safe from the busy traffic in the wet, wet streets of Dublin.

*Thomas McMahon and Anthony Clarkson
(Prep 3)*

What Happened to the Class of 1994?

University College, Dublin

Arts:

Frank Armstrong
Eoghan Keane
Garrett O'Rorke
Mark Quinn
Conor Scott
Patrick Stephenson
Patrick Tierney

Commerce:

Gerald Chappat
Daniel Horan
Gerald Parkinson
Garfield Spollen
Andy Tran

International Commerce:

Robert Conan
Keith Hyland
Cormac Mullen

Engineering:

Patrick Colgan
Fergal McGrath
Martin Naughton
John Quinn
Paul Sheahan
David Talbot

Law:

Brian Horkan
Colm Rafferty

Medicine:

Ian Brennan

Science:

Anthony Burns
Ian Clarke
Paul Smith

Trinity College, Dublin

Arts:

Barry Brophy
Rupert Egan
John Feeney
Daniel Fennelly
David Mulrooney
Fintan O'Higgins
Hugh Ormond

Business Studies and French:	Ronan McCullough
Engineering:	Peter Duff
Law:	William Brophy
Theoretical Physics:	Eoin Lawless
Dublin Institute of Technology	
Architecture:	Adrian Curtin David Noble
Engineering:	Mark O'Brien
Dublin City University	
Computer Applications:	Conor Farrell
National College of Art and Design	
	David Hayes
Portobello College	
Business Studies:	Niall Tempamy
City of Dublin VEC School of Rock	
	Robert Murtagh
Aberystwyth University	
History and Political Science:	Barry Cunnane
Deferred:	Cillian Barry Alan Boland
Working:	Thomas Eustace
Continuing Studies:	David Batt Damien Byrne Fiachra Crean Ian Lawlor David Moran Adrian O'Brien Paul Ryan Ian Tuomey

LEAVING CERTIFICATE RESULTS 1994

	A	B	C	D, E etc.
<i>Higher Level</i>				
Irish	3	13	6	2
English	3	11	28	15
Maths	13	15	5	4
History	7	9	2	2
Geography	—	3	9	5
Latin	1	7	4	5
Greek	2	2	—	—
Classical Studies	—	4	3	4
French	13	23	7	2
German	2	2	4	—
Art	2	8	1	1
Applied Maths	6	5	4	5
Chemistry	8	12	10	5
Physics	6	7	5	4
Biology	2	3	2	3
Economics	3	5	10	6
Music B	—	1	2	—
<i>Ordinary Level</i>				
Irish	—	5	15	6
Maths	4	4	3	4
French	—	2	7	—
Economics	—	—	—	1
Biology	—	—	—	1

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School Roll

1993-1994

Aird	Jeffrey	P3		Damien	S6
	Douglas	S3	Byrne	Jonathan	P3
Armstrong	Francis	S6	Cahalane	Alexis	S2A
Atkinson	Kenneth	S4A	Cahill	Brian	S4C
Bailey	James	S4	Cahill	Nevan	S4A
Barnwell	John	S3A	Campbell	Colm	S3
Barrington	Luke	S3A	Campbell	James	S2S
Barry	Cillian	S6A	Carpio-O'Connor	Sean	S2C
Barry	Raymond	S2A		Max	S4A
	Peter	S2C	Carr-Fanning	Ronan	S4S
	Colin	S4A	Casey	Brendan	S1C
Barry	Stephen	S4A	Cass	David	S5A
Bastible	Brendan	S3	Chappat	Gerald	S6A
Batt	David	S6	Clark	Michael	S1S
Becker	Gavin	S2C	Clarke	Peter	S1A
Behan	James	S2A	Clarke	Alan	S3A
Berkery	David	S1A		Ian	S6
Bevan	Niall	S1C	Clarkson	Anthony	P3
Boland	Alan	S6	Coakley	John Davis	S1A
Boland	Danny	S3		Stephen	S5
Bolster	Diogo	S2A	Coffey	Mark	S2A
Bowen	Richard	S2S		David	S5A
Bradley	David	S1A	Colgan	Patrick	S6A
Brady	Paul	S2A	Colgan	Ronan	S5S
Brennan	Alex	S3	Collins	Colm	S1S
Brennan	Clive	S1S	Collins	Finghin	S5C
	Ian	S6	Conan	Robert	S6A
Brennan	John	S1A	Condon	Andrew	P3
Broderick	John	S1A	Conlon	Barry	S2S
	James	S2S		Daire	S4C
Brophy	Barry	S6A	Cosgrove	Ronan	S4S
	William	S6	Costello	Timothy	S4C
Brophy	Gavin	P4		Patrick	S2C
Buckley	Aidan	S2C	Cotter	Robert	S5S
Bulman	Robert	S1A	Coughlan	Christopher	S1S
Burns	John	S3A	Coyle	Jonathan	S1C
	Anthony	S6A	Crean	Oisín	P3
Burns	Simon	P3		Fiachra	S6A
	Peter	S3A	Crehan	Donall	S2A
Butterly	Andrew	S3	Crotty	Darragh	P3
Butterly	Alan	P4	Cunnane	Barry	S6
	David	S2S	Cunningham	Paul	P4
Byrne	Ciaran	P3	Cunningham	Arthur	S4S
	Lorcan	S3A	Curtin	Adrian	S6
	Barry	S4S	Daly	Robert	S4A

Davy	Ronan	S1S	Fingleton	Lorcan	S1S
	Eugene	S4S	Finn	Barry	S5A
	Mark	S5A	Finn	David	S3
de Feu	Patrick	S2C	Fitzgerald	Barry	P4
Deasy	Conor	S3A		Cormac	S2S
Deeny	James	P4	Fitzgerald	John	S1A
Delany	Andrew	P3		Michael	S2A
Derham	Paul	S1A	Fitzpatrick	Paul	S1C
Desmond	Ross	P4	Flood	Paul	S2S
	Brett	S5A	Flynn	David	S1S
Dillon	Ronan	S1C	Foley	Mark	S1C
	Conor	S2S	Forbes	Daniel	S2A
Dillon	Mark	S1S		Jonathan	S5C
Doherty	Shane	S2S	Fox	Karol	S2C
Doran	Patrick	P3		Edward	S3
	Alan	S2C	Freeman	John	S2C
Dowling	Frank	S4C		Robert	S4A
Dowling	Daniel	P3	Frewen	Tomas	S5C
	James	P4	Garvey	Eoin	S1A
Dowling	John	P4	Gleeson	Brian	P4
Dowling	Niall	S5C	Gleeson	Neil	P3
Doyle	Liam	S4S		Eoin	S1C
Duff	Austin	S4C	Glynn	Alan	S5S
	Peter	S6A	Gough	Mark	S3
Duffy	Glenn	S4S	Granville	Alexander	S1C
Dunne	Philip	S2C	Halpin	Barry	S3A
Earley	James	S1C	Halpin	David	S4A
	Mark	S1S	Hamill	John	P3
Egan	Dermot	S4A	Hannify	Gary	S5A
Egan	James	S4A	Harnett	David	S2S
Egan	Rupert	S6		William	S5A
Eustace	Simon	S1A	Harrington	Eoghan	S5C
	Thomas	S6A	Hayes	Mark	S1A
Eves	John	P3		David	S6
Fahy	Andrew	S3	Hayes	James	S2C
Fahy	Stephen	S3	Healy	Ciaran	S5C
Fanning	Niall	S5S	Hillery	Gavin	P4
Farrell	Fiachra	S1S		Brian	S5S
	Cian	S2C	Horan	Hugo	S4C
	Conor	S6		Daniel	S6A
Farrell	Sean	S1A	Horan	Kevin	S3
Farrell	Matthew	S1C	Horkan	Brian	S6A
Fassbender	David	P4	Horkan	Diarmuid	S3A
Fearon	Conor	P4	Howlett	Justin	S3
Feely	Robert	S1C	Hughes	Jonathan	S4S
Feeney	Andrew	S1C	Huston	Ian	P3
Feeney	John	S6A	Hyland	Mark	S2S
Fennelly	Robert	P4		David	S5A
	Stephen	S5A		Keith	S6
	Daniel	S6A	Jackson	Reginald	S5S

Jones	Brian	S5A	Mathews	James	P3
Joyce	Cormac	S3	Matthews	Simon	S3A
Kavanagh	Conor	S4S	McCann	Cian	S2S
Kavanagh	Ian	S2C	McCarron	Stuart	S1A
Keane	Gavin	S3	McCarthy	Aidan	S5C
Keane	Eoghan	S6A	McCarthy	Paul	S2A
Kearney	Edward	P3		Bryan	S5A
	Hugh	S1S	McCarthy	William	S2S
Keeling	Christian	S1C	McCloskey	John	P3
Kehoe	Lory	S1S		Brian	S1A
Kelly	Paul	S3	McColgan	Robert	P3
Kennedy	Eamonn	S2A		James	S4C
Kennedy	Robert	S3A	McCormack	David	S3A
Kerrigan	Sean	S5S	McCrea	Killian	S1C
Kevans	Patrick	S2C		Ronan	S5S
	David	S5C	McCullough	James	S3A
	Brian	S5S		Ronan	S6A
Kinsella	David	S5S	McDonnell	Fergal	S1S
Laher	Adam	S3A	McDonnell	Ian	S2C
Larkin	John	S1A	McGlinchey	Eoin	S4C
Lavan	Vivian	S3	McGonigal	Barry	P3
	Myles	S5A	McGovern	Stephen	S5C
Lawless	Brendan	S4C	McGrath	Fergal	S6
	Eoin	S6	McGrath	Grellan	S1S
Lawlor	Ian	S6A	McGuinness	Keith	S3
Leahy	William	S4A	McHugh	Stephen	S4A
Ledwith	Garry	S2C	McKenna	Justin	S1A
Lloyd	James	S1C	McLaughlin	Mark	S4S
Long	David	S1S	McLoughlin	Cian	S5S
	Gary	S3A	McMahon	George	P4
Lynch	Hugh	S1S	McNamara	Aidan	S5A
	Simon	S3	Meagher	Richard	S3
	Edward	S5C		David	S5C
Lynch	David	S1C	Menzies	David	S5A
Lynch	Ciaran	S1A	Moe	Knut	S2A
Lyons	Samuel	P4	Molloy	David	S5S
MacDonald	Lochlann	S3	Moran	David	S6A
MacMahon	Philip	S4C	Moran	Trevor	S2A
MacMahon	Thomas	P3	Morgan	Jeremy	S1C
MacPartlin	Conor	S3		Simon	S5C
Madden	Peter	S3	Moriarty	Denis	S2C
Maher	Neil	S3		John	S4S
Mahon	Gerard	S5C	Morris	Patrick	S4C
Marah	Dermot	S1S	Morrissey	Joseph	S4A
Maree	Ross	S2A	Moynihan	Ross	S1S
Marrinan	Diarmuid	S5A	Moynihan	Ian	S2S
Martin	Richard	S2C	Mullen	Cormac	S6A
	Brian	S5S	Mullett	Adrian	S5A
Martin	Paul	S2S	Mulligan	Andrew	S2S
Masterson	John	S2A	Mullins	Colin	S2A

Mulrooney	David	S6A	O'Keefe	Roderick	S5A
Murphy	David	S4C	O'Kelly	Philip	S3A
Murphy	Cian	S3A	O'Leary	Daibhi	S3
	Oran	S5S	O'Leary	John Paul	S5C
Murphy	Conor	S3	O'Mahony	Shane	S2C
Murphy	Niall	S2C	O'Quigley	Sean	S2A
	Martin	S4C	O'Regan	Kevin	S3
Murphy	Thomas	S4S	O'Reilly	Kelan	P4
Murray	Alan	S1A	O'Reilly	Conor	S1C
Murray	Gavin	S2A	O'Reilly	Ultan	S4S
Murtagh	Robert	S6	O'Riordan	Brian	S1A
Naughton	Martin	S6A	O'Rorke	Garrett	S6
Neary	Philip	S1C	O'Seaghdha	Maghnus	S1S
Newell	Eoin	S2S		Darach	S4C
	Joseph	S4S	O'Shea	Ronan	S1S
Nicell	Paul	S2C		Colm	S4S
Nix	Jonathan	S5A	O'Shea	John	S5A
Noble	David	S6	Ormond	Killian	S4C
O Loinsigh	Donal	S4C		Hugh	S6
O'Brien	Cian	S1S	Owens	Gerald	S2A
O'Brien	Adrian	S6	Parkinson	Gerald	S6
O'Brien	Cormac	S3A	Pegum	John	S4A
O'Brien	Stephen	S1A	Pelly	Niall	S2S
	Mark	S6A	Perrem	Dominic	S1A
O'Buachalla	Colm	S3A		Damien	S4S
O'Connell	Eoin	S1S	Phillips	Carl	P4
O'Connell	Morgan	S5C	Phillips	Eoin	S4A
O'Connell	Paul	S5C	Pinkster	Stephen	S2A
O'Connell	John	P3	Quinn	Michael	S4C
O'Connor	Brian	S4S		John	S6A
O'Connor	Alan	P3	Quinn	Mark	S6
O'Connor	Kevin	P3	Rafferty	Ian	S4S
O'Conor	Keith	S3A		Colm	S6
O'Dea	Donal	S2A	Ranalow	Stephen	S3A
O'Doherty	John	S4A	Reilly	Anthony	S1A
O'Donoghue	Eoin	S3A	Roche	Sean	S3A
O'Donovan	David	P4	Roddy	Paul	S3A
O'Donovan	Edward	P3	Rourke	Shane	S5S
	John	S1C	Ruane	Ciaran	S2C
	David	S3A	Ruane	John	S4A
O'Donovan	Shane	S1C		James	S5A
	Rory	S5S	Ryan	Ciaran	S1S
O'Dwyer	Aidan	P4		Daniel	S3
O'Farrell	Lee	S4A	Ryan	Diarmuid	S2S
O'Grady	Michael	S2S	Ryan	John	S2S
O'Herlihy	Stephen	S1C		Patrick	S3A
O'Higgins	Eoin	P4	Ryan	Paul	S6
O'Higgins	Timothy	S5S	Sammon	Matthew	S3A
	Fintan	S6A	Saunders	John-Paul	S2C
O'Kane	Dermot	S4A	Sayles	Ronan	S1C

	Conor	S3A	Sugrue	Ronan	P4
Scannell	Richard	P4	Suttle	Oisín	S1A
Scott	Andrew	S5C	Talbot	Mark	S2A
Scott	Rowan	S3A		David	S6
	Conor	S6A	Tempany	Niall	S6A
Searson	Michael	S2A	Tierney	Patrick	S6A
Sheahan	John	S3	Toomey	Killiam	P4
	Paul	S6	Toomey	Diarmuid	P3
Sheehan	Luke	P3		Cormac	P4
Sheehy	John	S4A	Tormey	Thomas	S4S
Sheehy	John	S5A	Tran (Dievanh)	Anh (Andy)	S6A
Shiffer	Peter Paul	S5A	Tuomey	Donal	S2S
Slattery	James	S5S		Ian	S6A
Smith	Barry	S4C	Wall	David	S2S
	Paul	S6		Patrick	S4S
Smith	Stephen	S1S	Walsh	Andrew	S3A
Smith	Cormac	S5S	Walsh	John	P4
Smith	Ian	P4	Walshe	Jasper	S4S
Spollen	Garfield	S6	Whelan	Stewart	S2C
Spollen	Jonathan	P3		Ross	S3
Staunton	John	P4	Whitaker	Andrew	S2A
Stephenson	Patrick	S6A	White	Cilian	P3
Stewart	Daire	P4		Conor	S2C
Stokes	Richard	P4	White	Johnny	P3
Strahan	Robin	S4C	Wood	David	P4

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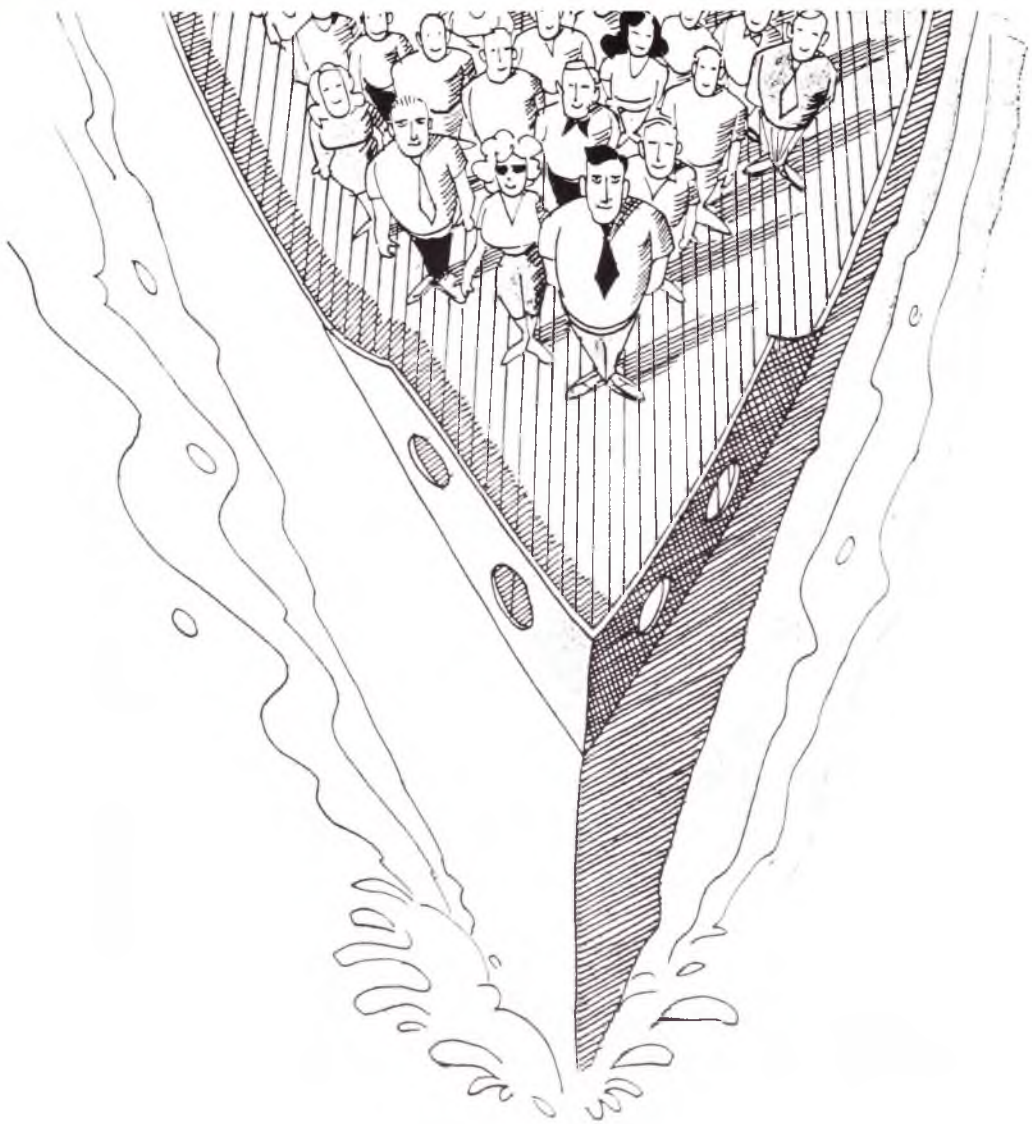
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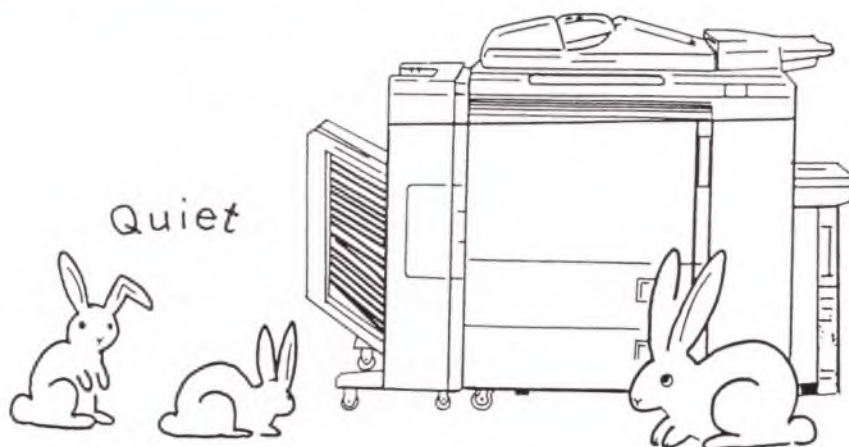
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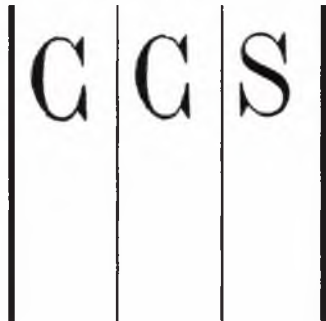
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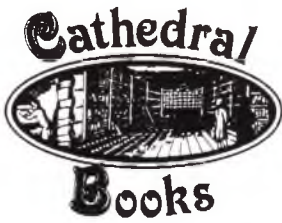
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