

The Class of 2015

Memories of St. Finian's 2007 - 2015

by Sixth Class 2015



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My St. Finian's Memories By: Rachel O'Neill



On my first day of school there were 12 people in my class, Aisling, Caolán, Ryan, Seán, Michael, Clodagh, Clodagh, Josh, Oisín, Patrick, David and myself. I don't remember much about the day but I was excited about going into big school. I wasn't too nervous as I knew Clodagh and Caolán already.

In second class Mrs Bellew was our teacher, we made our communion with her. When we came back to the school everyone gathered around the cake. When we cut the cake we set off the balloons! It was raining that day so most of them didn't get very far. In third and fourth class Mrs. Quinn was our teacher and we did swimming with her. The swimming was good fun because if we finished early we got to play in the pool. We went on two school trips we went to Knowth and Newgrange with Mrs Quinn. At the end of fourth class we made Mrs Quinn a big card.

When we were going into Mr. Shevlin's class it was very terrifying. There were new rules and more homework but he turned out to be nice enough. With a couple of months left of fifth class Mr. Shevlin came up with an idea...."The Comedy Championship". When I went up I didn't get very far. But when Patrick Casey went up he won the competition with his joke "What did I do in November? Bob".

Now I am in sixth class and leaving the school with plenty of good, funny memories and some sad ones too. I've made some incredible friends in these eight years some that I will never forget

Me and St. Finian's By: Patrick Osborne



My first memory of St. Finian's was my first day. I only knew two people in my class. Oisín, who I went to play school with, and Clodagh, who lived just down the road from me. My cousin Colum was in Senior Infants and I looked for him in the playground.

In Junior Infants, I cracked the back of my head off the wall outside. It hurt so much but I still stayed in school for the rest of the day. Also in the middle of Junior Infants, another Clodagh joined our class.

At the end of Senior Infants, I won pupil of the year. I was really happy. Then Josh Clarke left. He had been in my class up until then.

At the start of first class, Michael also left our class but he only went to Senior Infants. I cracked the front of my head off the ground. It hurt just as much the time in Junior Infants.

In second class, Mrs. Bellew was our teacher. She was really nice. My class wrote a book filled with stories and one poem (Rachel). Second Class was also the year of my Communion. I was nervous that the holy bread would taste horrible, but it didn't. It was pouring rain that day. We went back to school for cake but wasn't very nice.

In fifth class, I made my Confirmation. We made it with Tullydonnell so the crowd was huge. There was a cake at that as well, except that was much nicer. In fifth class I also won the handwriting competition, which was a big surprise.

Although I am excited for secondary school,
I will miss all my friends and teachers at St. Finian's.

The Eight Year Rollercoaster



Throughout my eight years in St. Finian's N.S. a lot of memorable events happened. I remember my first day of school. I wasn't too nervous as I already knew a boy in my class called Ryan. I became friends with everyone that day. There were twelve in my class. There were two Clodaghs, Ryan, Michael, Josh, Oisín, Patrick, Caolán, Seán, Aisling, Rachel and me. I remember one day in Junior Infants Oisín pulled back my chair and I fell off it. Caolán was laughing his head off and us three were called to the back of the classroom. We were all terrified that Mrs. Markey would eat us but we didn't get in as much trouble as I expected.



The next year, Michael stayed back and in first class, Josh left. That left us with ten. In second class, we made our First Communion with Mrs. Bellew. It was on the twenty-first of May and we had a fantastic day. Not too long after that, there was an incident. We were outside playing on the yard and Patrick tripped over a hoola-hoop and hit his head on the ground. Sarah from second class called me and said Mr. Mc Eneany wanted me. I was going through my head thinking about anything I had done wrong or bad but I ended up just minding Patrick.

The Eight Year Rollercoaster

Third and fourth class was easier than I thought it would be. Mrs. Quinn was nice and the homework was challenging but not too hard. In fourth class Mrs. Harmon started teaching and set up the school choir. Next came fifth class. It was a big jump because it was a new classroom, new teacher and new rules. Things were different but after a while it got better. I made my Confirmation in March and it was really good. About halfway through the year, Mr. Shevlin came up with the Comedy Contest. I went up and I got no votes but I didn't expect any anyway as I was always terrible at telling jokes. Then Patrick Casey stepped up to the plate. He thought about it and then said, "What did I do in November?...BOB!" We all cracked up even though it made no sense and he won the contest.

In fifth class, we started a new project called "Turkeys for Christmas". We made it into national newspapers and we spoke on the local radio station. In sixth class we did the project again. I was project manager and it was a success. We raised a lot of money out of the two projects for the school. I enjoyed doing them very much. This whole experience has been a rollercoaster of a ride but it has been great. I will miss this school very much and all of my friends. These past eight years I have met some amazing people and I will never forget them.



By: David O'Neill

My Memories BY: Clodagh Nugent



I have a lot of great memories from over the years in St. Finian's. We started in Junior and Senior infants with Mrs. Markey, it was a good two years although I don't remember a lot about it. In first class we had Mrs. Quinn which was a very good year. Mrs. Bellew was our teacher in second class. We had our communion that year, it was a really fun day. Although it was raining we had an amazing day.

When we were in second class we were eating our lunch when Oisín started shouting "There's a man in my apple!". Mrs. Quinn was our teacher in third and fourth class. We had a lot of good fun with Mrs. Quinn. On the last day of fourth class we made Mrs. Quinn a card. Fifth class was really fun, Every month we would do the comedy championship. Towards the end of year we would play a game called rounders, which was really fun. Now we are in sixth class and ready to leave. Sixth Class has been a good year so far with a lot of hard work for secondary school. I have had a really fun eight years with a lot of great memories in St. Finian's.

My Favourite Memories of St Finian's N.S.

I have a lot of memories of St Finian's N.S. and on my first day I would not even get out of the car and had to go home and get in the tractor and come to the school and only then did I get out of the tractor. When I actually got in the school the only person I would talk to was David O'Neill and I would not even talk to our teacher Miss Markey. Some other people in my class are; Clodagh Meehan, Oisín Madden, Patrick Osborne, Séan Matthews, Caolán Reddy, Rachel O'Neill, Aisling Corrigan, Clodagh Nugent, Josh Clarke who left in first class, Michael Casey who is now in fifth class, David and myself.

My next memory is when we got to go on tractors in the court yard and we loved to play on them all break long and had to be lifted or tricked off them.



The next of my favourite memories was when a lorry would pass and we would all hide under the table and shout "Earthquake" but this was only during break when it was raining and we would be inside. My Communion I felt like I was the centre of attention and when we got back to the school for the cake it was fruit and after the cake we let the white balloons off and watched them fly away. They are my memories I hope you enjoyed my story.
Ryan Mc Gee 2007-2015



Clodagh's Memories

I remember my first day of school 2007. I was on my way up to the school when a boy ran out of the school on his way to the gates when a teacher came running out after him saying "child on the loose". It ended up being Oisín trying to escape!

I also remember walking into a small cosy classroom for the first time, which looked huge in my eyes with new noisy children, except for Patrick whom I knew before I started. Those new noisy children grew to be my close friends. Friends I spent 8 years with. During those 8 long years we had some memories I will never forget.

I was known as the girl with the tiger teddy.

Through the years I have won the handwriting competition in junior infants, Easter bonnet in fifth class, pupil of the year in fourth class, second place with my project for the Pierce Callaghan and my team last year won Sport's day. I loved every moment of it .

p.s Even though I can't wait to start secondary I will miss my 10 close friend.



Aisling's Beautiful Memories

I remember when we were in fourth class and whenever the teacher left the room we used to get on the ground and go underneath the tables and shout "EARTHQUAKE!!!" It made me laugh so much!!!

I also remember my Confirmation day the picture that we have in school is really funny because no one's looking at the camera.

I remember when I was in fifth class and we were finished work and I was trying to put an elastic band on something and it flew back and hit me in the eye it was a good and bad memory at the same time.

I loved going swimming with Ms. Quinn. I loved going swimming and when we were finished we always used to play in the pool together. It was so much fun. We always have a great and funny time at the movie night. When we go to Barmeath and eat our lunch on the grass it is so much fun. I am sad that we will be departing St Finian's, but at least we will leave with some good and very funny memories. I also have great memories of representing my school in quizzes.





The Long Road Through St. Finian's

My best memories from my eight years in St Finian's National School are some good ones and some not so good. When I first walked in through the school doors I was quite shy as anyone would be. The only person I knew was Patrick Osborne, he had been my friend at play school. In juniors Patrick and I made a lot of friends. We also became real good friends with David O'Neill and Ryan McGee, they also met in play school. There were twelve in my class, Patrick, David, Ryan, Josh, Caolán, Seán, Michael, Aisling, Clodagh M, Clodagh N, and Rachel and me. The best bit about juniors was that we got half an hour play time before we started our lessons. Ryan and I always fought over a little red car. We also loved playing builders. Mr Mc Eneany is our principal. He is really nice to us. He could be scary at times but we got used to it quickly. We lost Michael in seniors he stayed back. There was this game I always loved to play, I used to wait until someone would go to sit down then I would quickly remove the chair from under them and they would fall on their backsides. I would always laugh my head off at them. My main victim was always David because no one else would fall for it twice. I really do now feel sorry for Mrs Markey who was our teacher in seniors and juniors.



The Long Road Through St. Finian's

Mrs Quinn was my first class teacher, she was another scary person, but she turned out to be nice and a good teacher. We also lost Josh in first class, his family was moving away to Dublin. I was quite sad because me and Josh were really good friends. I remember we went on a school tour to a forest and he fell asleep on my shoulder the whole way up. Mrs Bellew was my second class teacher, she was a nice teacher to us. We made our first Holy Communion and Confession with her. My Communion was a class day, I really did have a great time. It was the best day of my young life. I loved going to practice for my Communion and Confession because we always had great crack. Mrs Quinn was my teacher for third class. My favorite moment in third class was getting picked for the school Gaelic team. For fourth class we had Mrs Quinn again, it was our last year with her. When I got into fifth class Mr Shevlin was teaching us. I had a great year that year because I won the pupil of the year and the Pierce Callaghan trophy. I made my Confirmation in fifth class as well it was a class time That year we also started up our first ever St Finian's Turkey project. It was a farmer called Brian O'Neill who helped us and helped us start up. The project was all about rearing our own turkeys and selling them at an auction at Slán's Yard. We made a great profit and continued it on the next year in sixth class. It was a great project to be involved in. Mr Shevlin was our teacher in sixth class that year. I also was the active schools rep in fifth and sixth. We are going for an Active Schools flag this year, lets hope we get the flag. I really did have a great time in St Finian's National School. Thanks to the teachers.

By: Oisín Madden





My Best Memories of St. Finian's

My best memories were everything! My friends are like family to me. They've all got their own unique talents. Oisín's funny, Seán's brainy, David's intelligent, Rachel's chatty, Patrick's crazy, Aisling stands out of the crowd, the two Clodaghs are friendly and Ryan tells cheesy jokes. What more can I ask for? They help each other, make me laugh and make school as good as it can get.



The teachers were phenomenal and made me what I am today. Mrs. Quinn was my favourite teacher. She helped me prepare for fifth class. And then there's Mr. Shevlin. He makes fifth and sixth class so easy. He's easy going at times and makes us laugh until it hurts. Then there's Mr. Mc Eneany. He's funny at times, and not so funny at others.

I love my school because it's the best there is. I'll be sorry leaving this school and I'll miss the craic we had.

By: Caolán Reddy

My Memories By: Seán Matthews

My memories start with junior infants, I came in as a shy, giddy chap.

Now.....let's just say I have changed since then! In juniors I was probably the main troublemaker, crawling under tables was a prominent thing I would do!

From seniors to fourth I never changed, arrive, wreak havoc, leave! Then came,

Mr. Shevlin's class, I wasn't nervous at first but after my first week, I had to adapt so I could meet his standards. Now here I am typing this kind of memoir.

My biggest memories are: our 2013 Xmas play (Dr. When and Dr. What). I played the Xmas cracker factory owner. I admit my character was one of the comic relief characters, with my own lines thrown in. My first Pupil of the week, Mr. Mc Eneaney said "We've all been waiting" before announcing my name.

My Communion and Confirmation, after I said my part at the Confirmation people said I was like a priest! The Credit Union Quiz, all times I participated we came over third twice going to the Louth finals coming 17th and 8th respectively. The turkey project that helped the school raise much money, I did this for two years with previous sixth and fifth class. Finally my Bronze in last year's sports day's 3 legged race, with Caolán. I have had a great time in this school hope you enjoyed my memories!!!!!!





**Confident
Actor
Friendly
Awesome
Stands out**

**Humorous
Jolly
Unique
Avenger**



**Funny
Fun
Hilarious
Awesome
Nuts**

**Confident
Easy going
Good craic
Strong**



**Supportive
Fashionable
Funny
Friendly
Best friend**

**Artistic
Kind
Good craic
Hilarious**



**Helpful
Generous
Good Listener
Good craic
Good friend**

**Kind
Funny
Crazy
Friendly**



**Smart
Singer
Friendly
Outgoing
Confident**

**Good craic
Crazy
Intelligent
Funny**



**friendly
energetic
football lover
Athletic
hilarious**

**sporty
comedian
competitive
strong**



**Good listener
Bookworm
Good friend
Easy going
Good laugh**

**smart
friendly
funny
mad**



**random
chatty
bonkers
crazy
fashionable**

**sociable
nuts
mad
funny**



**joker
strong
comedian
cheesy
hilarious**

**tough
friendly
funny
culchie**



**knowledgeable
smart
geography nut
intelligent
hilarious**

**helpful
joker
funny
gamer**

The Sixth Class pupils of 2015 have made us all very proud. They have led the school and shown great example to the younger children. Every visitor to the school has commented how confident, yet polite, they are. They have welcomed all visitors and are true ambassadors for St. Finian's. They have always been open and ready to express their opinions and boy can they talk! They have become truly involved in the decision making in the school, through their involvement with Green Schools' Committees, Active Schools, School Assembly and updating the school website each Friday. They are one of the most talented classes which I have ever met and I know that they all have very bright futures. We will miss them greatly when they leave but we wish them all the very best and we look forward to seeing them and hearing about their wonderful achievements in the future.

We hope they know that there will always be a welcome for them in St. Finian's and that we are immensely proud of them.

Stand tall and hold your heads up high!

**Go n-éirí an bóthar libh go léir
Pádraig Mc Eneany**

It was very enjoyable teaching this group of boys and girls over the past two years. They are a very confident and enthusiastic bunch. They are also a very humorous bunch! Indeed there was never a dull moment in the class whilst this group were present. They are also one of most tight knit groups I've seen in the school, which is a great quality to have. I've no doubt that they will stay in contact with each other well past their time here in St. Finian's. They are all unique and have different qualities and characteristics, yet they still all work great together as a team. I think all the other teachers in the school will agree that this class have been great leaders in the school this year and have been great role models for the younger pupils of the school by showing exemplary behaviour and hard work.

The group are always up for a challenge and are great at taking the initiative themselves, through various projects over the last two years. In particular, they must be commended on the marvelous job they undertook with the "Turkey's for Christmas Project" over the past two years. I have great expectations for each of them and look forward to seeing their progress in the coming years! I hope you boys and girls enjoyed your time here, because I certainly enjoyed teaching you!

Liam Shevlin,
5th and 6th Class Teacher.



