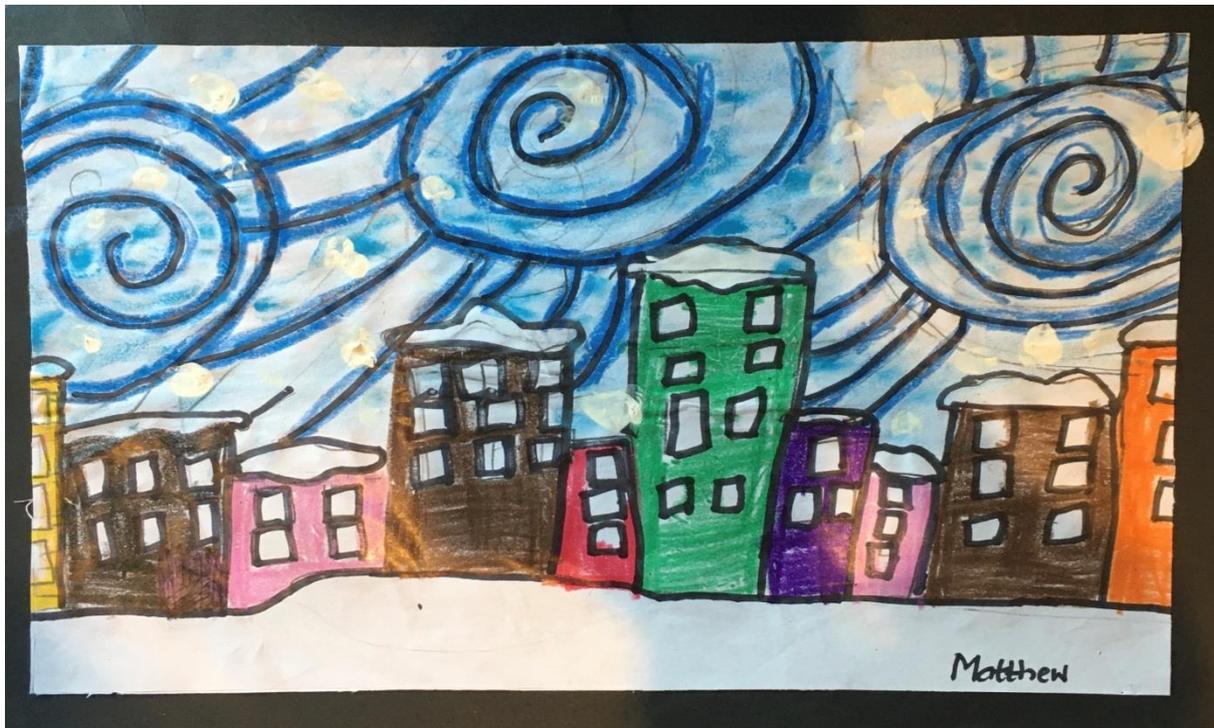


PRIMARY – JUNIOR CLASSES CATEGORY



NEWFOUNDLAND

Land of the fish,
The whale's tails swish,
St. Johns is so pretty,
It's the capital city,
Jellybean houses,
Yellow, red, blue, and white,
It's a pity you can't take a bite!
Hopefully one day I will wander,
Over the sea to take a Gander.



My grandmother was born and raised in Newfoundland, I asked her the following questions:

1. What is a common food in Newfoundland?

Cod fish

2. Favourite place?

Fogo island, St. Johns, Avalon peninsula

3. Famous places?

St. Johns (Capital), Clarkes beach, Gros morne

4. Common animals?

Moose, puffin, and kittiwakes .

5. Population?

520,000 people

6. How many kilometres is Newfoundland from Ireland?

3,262 kilometres

7. First inhabitants?

Beothuks

8. What is the weather like?

Summer: moderate

Spring: mixed

Winter: Heavy snow

Autumn: mild

9. Any common phrases?

“are ya right there boy / are ya right there girl?” (are you well)

“some feed in that” (that was a good meal)

10. Original Irish name for Newfoundland?

Talamh an Eisc (Land of the fish)

By

Matthew Lyons.

Age 9.

3rd Class.

Newtown Junior School.

OFF TO NEWFOUNDLAND



It was the end of the school year and everyone was so excited, and one of those was 9-year-old, Corner Brook Royals fan, Aaron Brennan (me). I was born and bred near Carrick On Suir and attend school in Newtown Upper N.S. When I got back home from school one day, I got the shock of my life, as my dad showed me the tickets for the Allen cup final, I was so happy.

The next Saturday, we were going to Ottawa. The capital of Canada. As we were going into the stadium, we saw a boy walking his newfoundland dog. We stopped to have a chat with him, and in the end of the chat I said to him he is very like my aunt's dog. His name is Grizzly. I also told him that Grizzly knocks over my brother whenever he gets a chance, as he is so big, but very friendly. After that, we went to the shop to get some refreshments and then we went into the stadium and watched the first quarter, Corner Brook Royals were winning 1-0.

After the first quarter, it was past my bedtime, so we went back to the hotel and I went to bed. The next morning, we were back on the road, this time going to St. Johns the biggest city in Newfoundland. When we got there, it was snowy, how a lot of Irish people (like me) want it to be like at Christmas. We had a chat with the shopkeeper, and he said both of his parents were Irish, from a place in Co. Waterford. My Dad replied, "Oh we are from Ireland, we do not live far from Waterford, and are here to see the Allen Cup Final". He was talking to us about Hurling, that he played for St. Johns Avalon Harps GAA. he also said Hurling got banned from the 1880s to 2009, because the church banned it as there were too many fights in the crowds. I got free chocolate from the shop as he loves the Irish. It was lovely to talk to this man as I really got a sense of home and how much he loved Ireland.

We then travelled around St. Johns, and we played in a pro snowball fight. After that we went snowboarding and we loved it. We had dinner in the hotel after, it was the nicest dinner EVER. The food is very like Irish food, and as I am very picky, I was very happy to know this.

I cannot wait when I am older to go visit Newfoundland, with my brother Tadhg, to see in person the great history of Newfoundland.

By
Aaron Brennan.
Age 9.
3rd Class.
Newtown Upper N.S.



HOOKED! A Newfoundland Love Story

Date: May 1750. Jack has just got a job on board a British fishing boat called The Sandy Bay.

“Mam have you packed my bait”? “Yes, Jack I have, stop worrying and hurry up, were going to be LATE”.

“The boat is leaving for Newfoundland at three” jack informed his mum. “Then let’s head to the dock silly” replied his mum. At the dock it was raining, Jack met one of his friends who was also going to be part of the crew, John McDonagh was Jacks best friend for the last 10 years, some would say they were like brothers. “Oh, I suppose this is goodbye said Jacks mum”? “No! just see you later, sure I will be back before you know it”! The boys met the captain, climbed aboard, and got their stuff to their cabin.

The boat set sail, “this was going to be a great adventure”, thought Jack, whilst waving goodbye to his Mum. There was no time to relax everyone was straight into their duties. Jack was assigned to wash the deck. With the mop in his hand he thought to himself, “This is not what I signed up for”! But quickly realised that he had to work his way up. Jack put every ounce of energy into any task the captain gave to him. He quickly proved that he was more than capable to deal with anything that was thrown at him.

By the time they got to the salmon fishing grounds, Jack had become a particularly important part of the team. He was now responsible for landing the fish, this meant that he had to look after stocking the fish along with looking after the nets. It was a successful fishing trip and before they made their homeward journey the captain gave his crew 2 days shore leave. When they heard this, Jack and John got excited because they had seen posters of a carnival that was going to be in the same town where the ship was docking for re supply.

The two lads went ashore to Great Paradise, even though they were 2000 miles away from home the people made them feel like they had not left Passage East at all, Jack shouted, “Do you hear that”? “Yeah”, said John. The noise grew louder and louder, as they went down a street near Yellow Belly corner, they were hit with all the lights of the carnival, they had to stop and take it all in. It was an amazing sight, there was musicians, traders, rides, and so many stalls with sweets galore.

Then through all the magnificent lights, he saw her, the most beautiful woman his eyes had ever laid eyes on, her gorgeous green eyes and her luscious red hair blowing in the breeze. He was drawn to her like a magnet. They talked for hours and hours, there was such a great connection between them.

Jacks world had changed, and he knew he had a big decision to make, stay and possibly be happy for the rest of his life or go home and possibly regret it every day for an awfully long time. For Jack it was an easy decision.....

The ship started to pull away from the dock, jack looked on; he had a twisted feeling in his stomach. Anabelle took his hand and the feeling quickly went away. Now Jack was happier than ever.

Anabelle and Jack fell in love. And sometimes Jack would take Anabelle overseas to Ireland Jacks mom was more than happy because Anabelle was a kind and caring young lady.

**By
Scarlett Hunt.**

**Age 9.
3rd Class.**

Newtown Junior School.



NEWFOUNDLAND: THE MOST IRISH PLACE **OUTSIDE IRELAND.**

Newfoundland is an island not unlike our own. I 've never been there but I 've heard the stories of people sailing there a long long time ago.

They made it a place to call home. Beautiful natural and free to roam.

Although different in many ways, newfoundland dogs, icebergs, and moose to mention a few, they adapted and learned to fish for salmon, play ice-hockey and teach the locals their music, songs, and stories true.

They taught their children of the Ireland that they left behind, Waterford, Wexford, Kilkenny, Carlow and more.

Generations later they look and sound the same as us. They kept their music and traditions having pride in where they came from.

Bonding us to our past and the brave people that sailed the seas in search of a new home.

We, in Waterford love to learn and know more about our relatives that travelled there so far, so long ago.

By
Isobel Clancy.
Age 8.
2nd Class.
Holy Family Mercy School.

RUNNER UP
PRIZEWINNER

MY NEWFOUNDLAND HEART

PRIZEWINNER

They can take this Newfoundland,
From the place I got my start,
But there's one thing they can never take,
My Newfoundland heart.
A little poem like this one helps,
My heart's to take a stand,
To say, though I am somewhere else,
My heart's in Newfoundland.
No disrespect intended for,
My home away from home.
But Newfoundland is where I'm from,
No matter where I roam.
Sometimes it's only once a day,
Quite often it is more.
My heart drifts back to Newfoundland,
And thoughts of life before.
And so, I hope the world at large,
Will try to understand.
It's fine in other places, but
My heart's in **NEWFOUNDLAND!!!**

By
Arturs Saharovs.
Age 9.
3rd Class.
Mount Sion Primary School.



**RUNNER UP
PRIZEWINNER**



PRIZEWINNER

NEWFOUNDLAND - THE MOST IRISH PLACE OUTSIDE OF IRELAND

In the 1700's many people in England and France were busy in the army or navy because of war. That meant that there wasn't enough people to work as fishermen in Newfoundland where there was lots of money to be earned fishing for cod especially. Even though Newfoundland was in Canada, the British and French had a lot of control over it. People like Thomas Francis Meagher's father started a business fishing there and brought lots of men from Waterford to work for him. Usually the emigrants went to Newfoundland for the summer and came home in autumn.

As the 1700's became the 1800's the numbers of emigrants and prosperity in Newfoundland increased. The fishing industry brought many other industries such as bakers, labourers etc. After a while people got tired of having to travel back and forth every autumn and started staying in Newfoundland over the winter. The people enjoyed not having to make the journey home and began to stay there permanently. Many returned to register their marriages and baptisms in Waterford. There are records of this in St. Patrick's church.

War and different battles in the 1800s led to a shortage of workers to fish in Newfoundland. It also meant less fishing was happening in Britain because mariners were joining the navy. That meant there was less salted fish for sale because it was scarce and the people in Newfoundland could sell their salted cod and other fish for a higher price in Europe. The salt would stop the fish from going bad on the journey across the Atlantic Ocean.

Many people from Waterford stayed in Newfoundland and got married. They had children there and it became their permanent home. Generations later, the music, stories, accents etc. of Waterford and the South East can still be seen in Newfoundland today.

**By
Aoife Daly.
Age 9.
3rd Class.**

Waterpark National School