

# BALLINCOLLIG COMMUNITY SCHOOL



## Class of 2001



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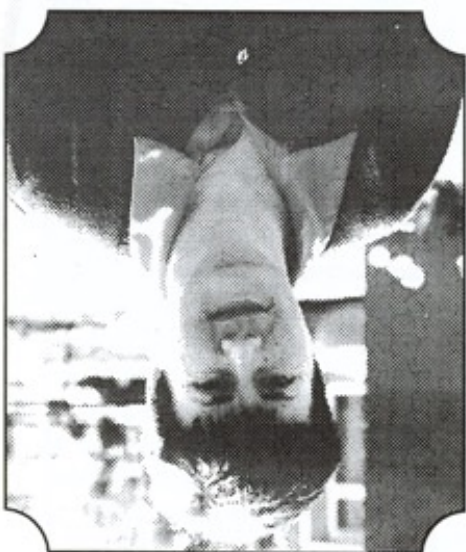
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# Follow Your Dreams

*If while pursuing distant dreams  
Your bright hopes turn to gray,  
Don't wait for reassuring words  
Or hands to lead the way.  
For seldom will you find a soul  
With dreams the same as yours  
Not often will another help you  
Pass through untried doors.  
If inner forces urge you  
To take a course unknown  
Be ready to go all the way  
Yes, all the way alone.  
That's not to say you shouldn't  
Draw lessons from the best,  
Just don't depend on lauding words  
To spur you on your quest.  
Find confidence within your heart  
And let it be your guide  
Strive ever harder toward your dreams  
And they won't be denied.*



Thanks

To each and every one of you for your contribution to the year book, it has been my pleasure to work with you over the past 6 years. A special thanks to those (too many to mention) who contributed in any way towards this year book. May it provide you with many happy memories in years to come.

C. O' Riordan

Year Head

I want to wish the class of 2001 every blessing and success for the future. I hope that you have enjoyed your 6 years in Ballincollig Community School, that you have made firm friends and that you have achieved your full potential. We have watched you grow into fine young men and women and I have to say that I am proud that such a group are the products of Ballincollig Community School.

I know that you appreciate the efforts of the teaching staff in guiding you over the years and especially the contribution of your Year Head, Ms. O' Riordan.

Your final year has not been an easy one and I would like to compliment you on the manner in which you conducted yourselves through the difficult times.

I want to wish you well in the Leaving cert. and I know that your hard work will be rewarded.  
Sean Slowey,  
Principal.

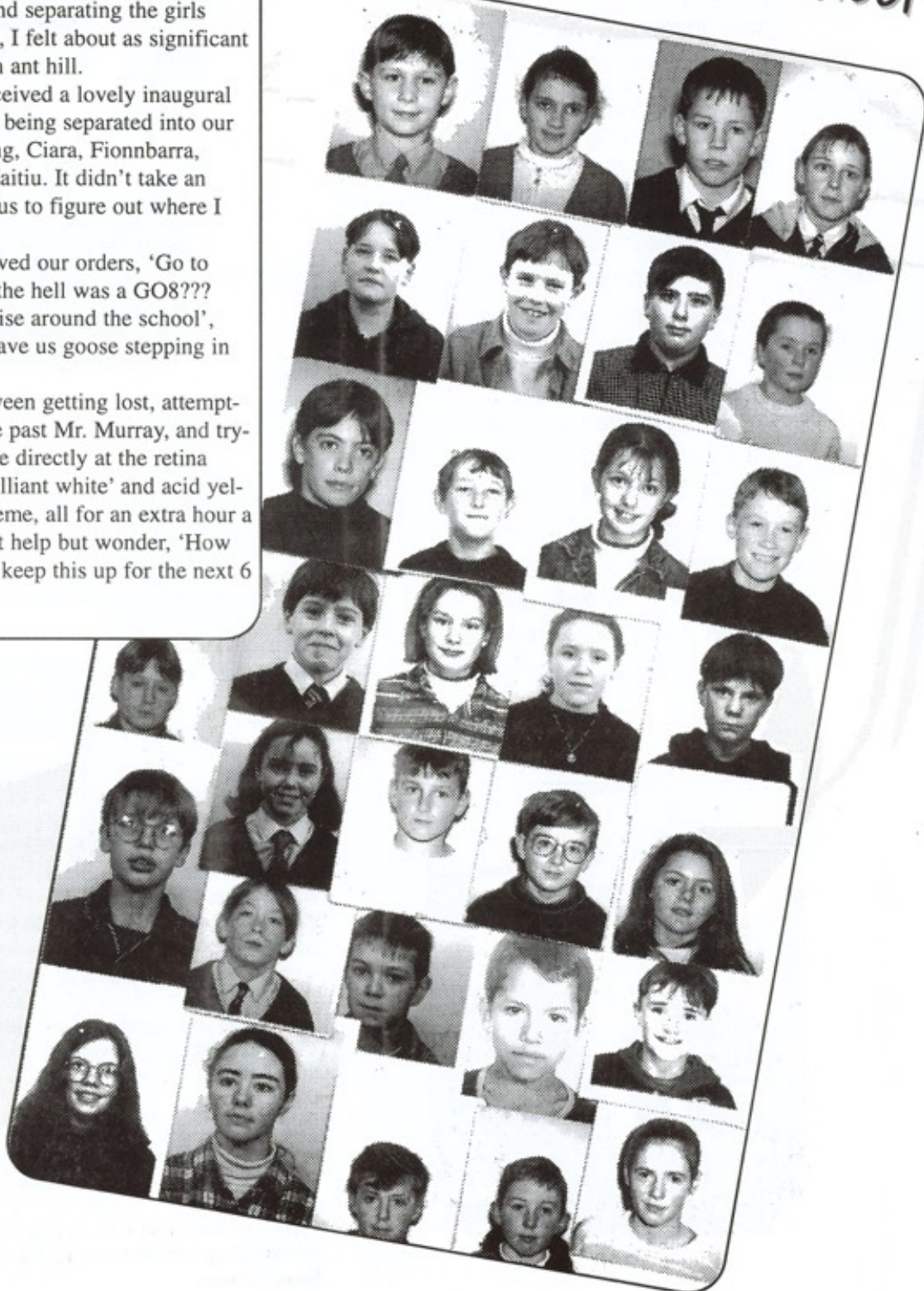
# First Day at School

Oh yeah, you never forget your first day in 'big school'. Walking into that huge CAF, being surrounded by some huge amount of kids I didn't even know with a no-man's land separating the girls from the boys, I felt about as significant as an ant in an ant hill.

Firstly, we received a lovely inaugural speech before being separated into our 'herds', Aisling, Ciara, Fionnbarra, Sorcha and Maitiu. It didn't take an 'Aisling' genius to figure out where I was put.

We then received our orders, 'Go to GO8'...What the hell was a GO8??? 'Walk clockwise around the school', soon they'd have us goose stepping in time.

Anyway, between getting lost, attempting to squeeze past Mr. Murray, and trying not to stare directly at the retina damaging 'brilliant white' and acid yellow paint scheme, all for an extra hour a day, I couldn't help but wonder, 'How am I going to keep this up for the next 6 years?'





Wetsuit sizes, none were right  
 some to big, but worst too tight  
 racing through obstacles  
 we had to be fit  
 how did they manage to fall  
 in the sh\*t  
 Jennifer Ross on her board  
 abandoned out in sea  
 her helpless passenger was  
 unfortunately me,  
 a speed boat answered our shrieking roar  
 and delivered us back to  
 the welcome shore,  
 amongst the waves  
 and team spirited games  
 fun was had  
 and friendships made.

# Oysterhaven

In second year, we did a 24 hour fast for Concern to raise money for the people of the Third World. Most people started at 8 a.m. and the fact that we were in school for the day was a killer. The sounds of rumbling stomachs coming from Area B by 9 a.m. was deafening. Everyone was feeling the effects for the first four hours but after that it was a breeze, well for the girls anyway. The boys, on the other hand, found the whole experience torturous going without their Mars bar a day, to help them work, rest and play!!! In all we managed to raise over £1000

- good work.  
 Greta Murphy

Second Year Concern  
 Fast

# French Exchange

First stop - Dublin Airport: Here we encountered our first delay when Ross gave in to his urge to 'spark up' in the toilet while refuelling. After much interrogation he was left to go only to head on into a car crash on arrival in Paris. Not a good start! More delays followed when some of the girls, namely Louise, Elaine and Sarah Murphy were left on the loose on their high nellys through the streets of Paris, during the weekend.

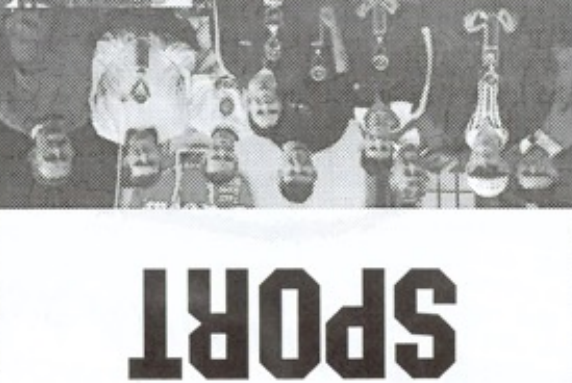
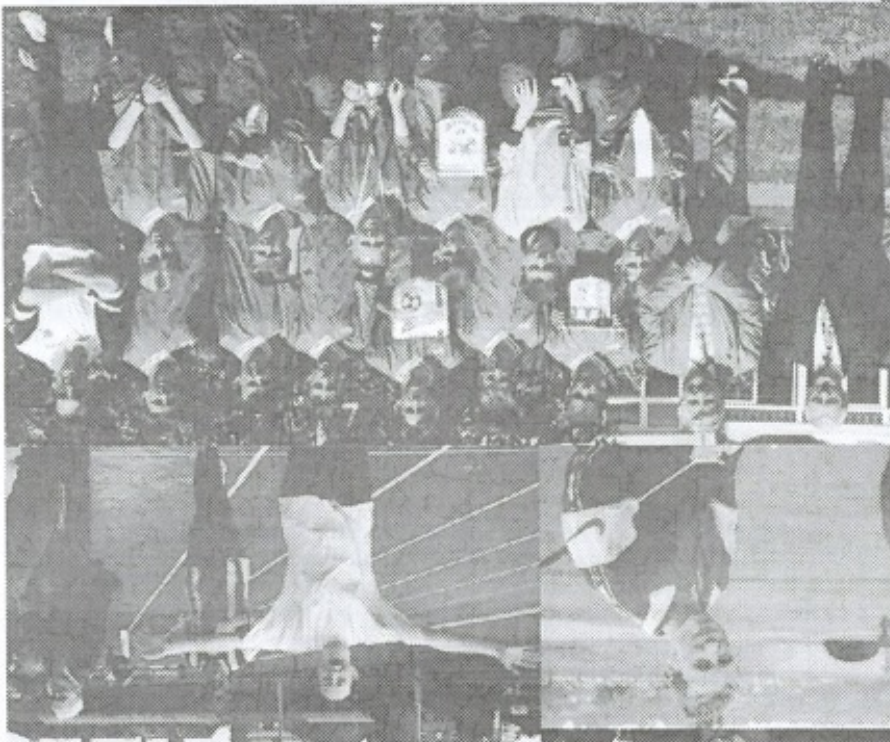
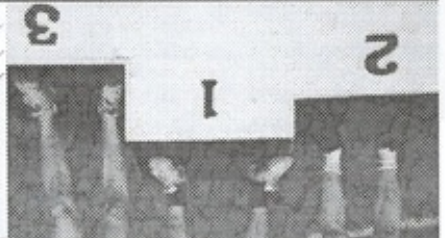
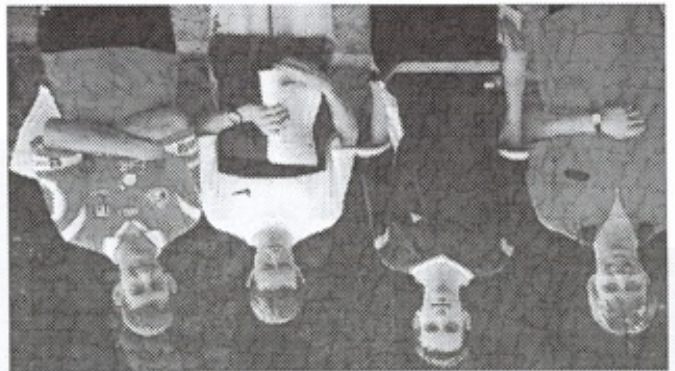
On Monday we headed for school where we spent the morning 'embracing' the French culture. There wasn't much hope for Elaine when the English teacher couldn't even understand her English! During the week we visited all the famous landmarks; the Eiffel Tower, Sacre Couer, Versailles, Eurodisney, L'Arc de Triomphe and the Champs d'Elysees.

We'll never forget when; David Gordon accidently punched Colombo's recently operated on eye, Miami's collection of multi-coloured bicycle shorts; when Sarah Murphy couldn't take her eyes off Nicholas; David Gordon's 'Water Cycle' song, Fabiennes lack of planning for the trip-arriving with no money and literally only the clothes on his back, while Louise and Sarah couldn't resist the temptation to take off with two young 'surfers' for pizza.



Our Hurling History  
 (Through the eyes of Mark O'Neill)

- \* We reached Under 14 Cork Colleges Final
- \* Under 16 1/2 Cork Colleges. Lost by one point, Rob missed a 13 yard free in the last minute.
- \* Under 16 1/2 Munster Colleges Final. Lost by one goal and 2 points, very unlucky. Again Mark O'Neill was brilliant.
- \* Senior Hurling, reached Munster Final against Bandon. Lost by 5 points (without Mark we would have lost by 8 goals.)
- \* Sixth Year Hurling. Won it all, but again Mark was brilliant!!! The highlight of the year was Jerry Butts falling over a helmet at half time.



# SPORT

# OUR ATTEMPTS AT BASKETBALL

**FIRST YEAR:** At least half the girls signed up to play. Ms. Chute & Ms. Galvin were our coaches, and in fairness they transformed us into a team that reached the Cork finals. One incident that accidentally occurred during one of our gruelling training sessions was when one of our coaches farted! (I'd better not say who, but to save Ms. Chute the mortification, since she's still in the school, it wasn't her). That year we didn't actually win the final but it was our first attempt. With Mick Healy going to be our coach the following year we were destined to go places.

**SECOND YEAR:** The team number dropped and we were first introduced to Mick. We gathered in the gym to listen to our new coach. To this day no-one actually knows what the talk was about! For the next year we worked hard practicing lay-ups, free throws and deciphering Mick. At the semi's emotions ran high as we whipped the opposition's ass. Poor Karen Twomey was a victim to the frustrated opposing captain. During a time-out, this b\*\*\*h picked up the ball and threw it at her face, nearly breaking her nose. I'm guessing this girl has issues that go deeper than basketball. After sweating blood and tears we reached the final. But on second attempt, we failed.

**THIRD YEAR:** This year the team reached its peak. The numbers again fell. But on our third attempt at winning the Cork

Final, we succeeded. We beat Youghal, rivals who had denied us victory in second year. We fought viciously for every loose ball and beat them by 6 points. We got through to the All-Ireland playoffs. I think we all agree when we say the organising of our stay in Portlaoise left much to be desired. We left the L&N at 5.30a.m. and we got to stay in a farmhouse. The amount of travelling was very taxing on our stamina and our performance, at least that's the excuse we use for not winning. **4TH, 5TH & 6TH YEAR:** Some person who was in charge of Cork Basketball and who goes by the name of 'Grace' decided to promote us to the C League because we were too damn good for the D League. But now we had no chance of winning. We got knocked out in Little Island but nevertheless we had an excellent water fight where Julie Gleeson experienced her first cold shower with all her clothes on. In 5th & 6th year there were only eight of us in the Senior Team. But we beat very talented teams such as Blarney and Christ King. Although it took a lot of guesswork to understand Mick's explanations on game-plays, it paid off in the end. Although we didn't win anything we had lots of fun and many experiences that I'll always remember. A special thanks goes to all the dedicated players throughout the 6 years, Ms. Chute, Ms. Galvin and especially Mick.



## Our Camogie Team

In First Year, with much help from both Ms. McCarthy and Mr. Nally, our year formed a successful camogie team winning the county in their division. For many, it was a first time experience holding a hurley (Stephanie!) but their determination alone brought them victory.

They defended their title in second year by defeating Dunmanway. Also five young players from this team contributed to the schools intermediate county victory over Mitchelstown (Deirdre Fleming, Alanna McKenna, Celia Hourihan, Laoise Cronin and Aoife McCarthy).

After taking a break in Third Year to dedicate ourselves to the Junior Certificate, we returned in 4th year to form a very different team, after losing many matches. We gained inexperienced, temporary players to fill the subs bench. They showed great enthusiasm at training sessions (Lousie Connell) but when the matches came they realised the risk of breaking

a nail (Elaine Ahern). While Sarah Mitchell's only Contribution was activating the ice-pack for no reason.

Despite these complications we held onto enough, to lead us yet again to another victory. The final was played in Youghal against Youghal. The team thought they would have to play with no jerseys as Mr Nally was frighteningly delayed at the laundrette! When he finally showed up, he, along without eight loud supporters, enjoyed a thrilling, tense final. B.C.S. again lifting the cup.

At the end of our school camogie era, we realise that there was one person who deserves our appreciation. From all the camogie girls in the 2001 year, we would like to give a huge "Thank You" to our teacher/trainer Mr. Nally.

Alanna McKenna  
Deirdre Fleming



MEITHEAL

After four grueling days of teamwork, testing and communication training, our fifth year Meitheal team consisting of Denise Buckley, Aisling O'Sullivan, Louise Connell, Sarah Murphy, Aisling Ahern, Sharon Mooney, Cathiona Breen and Eileen Buckley were all psyched up, ready to take on the system and make a difference! For those in our year who didn't even realise we existed, WE DID and with our duties ranging from mopping up blood at the first years' disco to selecting celebrity lookalikes for our Valentine's Newsletter, we were certainly not a force to be reckoned with. Labelled by Ross Sheehan as the best Meitheal team the school ever saw! (For all the S's, never forget to keep the thumbs up!) Louise Connell Sarah Murphy Aisling O'Sullivan

DEBATING

Transition Year provided three of our students; Charlotte O'Keefe, Rebecca Flavin and Louise Connell with the memorable opportunity of participating in the Concern School's Debate. Practice speeches in front of Mr. O'Leary's fifth year History class, the girls most definitely went out and gave it a lash! With the experience of endless hours spent rehearsing certainly made perfect and after speeches in front of Mr. O'Leary's fifth year History class, the girls most definitely went out and gave it a lash! With the experience of

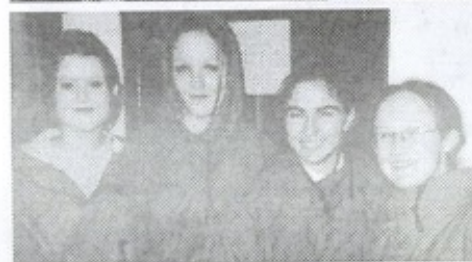


THE EXAMINER QUIZ

Away from the long, painful hours of study the year of the Junior Certificate brought an amazing opportunity to two students who took part in what was then called The Cork Examiner's Schools Quiz. Forming the junior section of the team, Aidan Crangle and Louise Connell, together with John Paul Daly and Kevin O'Reilly travelled the length and breadth of Munster defeating all opposition on the road to the final. Of course, there were the mistakes along the way, the rash answers which sound ridiculous now, but in teams put on a fine display. Martin and the Lord Mayor, both arrived in the presence of a packed hall including Minister Michael Rorand in April 1999 finally making their way to the final, a first for BCS. The long awaited night in Paris and Ms. O'Riordan they did indeed make their way to the final, a first for the team now as the seniors. The junior members included Ronan Dineen and David Thullier. With new coaches in on Uí Mhurchu and Ms. O'Riordan the team did exceptionally well, this time reaching the quarter finals. Unfortunately, however, we just missed the money! Unfortunately, victory wasn't ours on the heat of the moment didn't seem quite so bad. Perspiration was undoubtedly the worst, but let's not mention the culprit! Nonetheless, under the helpful guidance of the team's coaches Mr. Lucey and Ms. O'Riordan they did indeed make their way to the final, a first for the team now as the seniors. The junior members included Ronan Dineen and Louise Connell. With new coaches in on Uí Mhurchu and Ms. O'Riordan the team did exceptionally well, this time reaching the quarter finals. Unfortunately, however, we just missed the money!



# Cappanalea



Once upon a time, three groups from our year group went on a 2 day adventure to Cappanalea. Unfortunately for Cappanalea, people in the year group couldn't leave the adventure in the bogs. Lets just say that they got a little carried away. Here's what happened. Cue the 'Mission Impossible' Music! During Group 1's trip, the window in the girls' room was the main source of attraction for the lads, namely Jason 'James Bond' Curran. So much did he like the window that he knocked it out of the wall. The girls inside had to catch it. J.J. heard the commotion and knocked on the door so Mr. Bond and his sidekick David Buckley had to hide underneath the girls' beds. Good plan! Not at all!!

J.J. caught them but guess how he punished them? At breakfast the next morning he put a box of Cornflakes between himself and Jason so that he wouldn't have to look at him. Ya, that showed him! Groups 2 & 3 had a lot to live up to.

Group 2 stopped off at a pub while on a walk in the middle of nowhere. For a glass of orange, of course. Oh, alright, some of them just couldn't resist a glass of the black stuff. The coke in Kerry pubs is just so good.

Then Group 3 arrived and renewed acquaintances with that window. Eoin O' Callaghan put his best 'Indiana Jones' impression forward and successfully climbed in the girls' bedroom window - without knocking it out. But Mr. Weir who had already taken the lads' sleeping bags off them for trying to get into the girls' room earlier heard all the noise, so Eoin and Mark had to hide under the girls' beds. In true 'Mission Impossible' style, Mark fell asleep while hiding. Tom Cruise, you have nothing to fear. The following day everyone went home, and Cappanalea's residents could breath a sigh of relief. We had a great time there in the bogs.

Charlotte O' Keeffe  
Denise Buckley  
Aoife McCarthy



## The Futuristic Fashion Show

The Futuristic Fashion Show brought art to life for the Fourth Year Art students of BCS in 1998/99. The idea originated in Ms. O'Reilly's art class one year before and we, the artists were undertaking the project for a second year. It all seemed so easy at the start but little did we know that it wasn't as easy as drawing the costume and then making it. Oh no, it was a lot harder than that. We went to enormous effort to gather the material, we even took a trip to the Ahera dump, searching for metal parts that we could use in our costume. Raigan definitely came prepared, new shoes and new pants are the perfect outfit to impress the owner of the dump, she even picked up something once... whilst Rebecca and I probably contracted Weir's disease from the place. Afterwards we practically drowned ourselves trying to clean off the dirt from the carefully selected pieces, which, I might add, we NEVER EVEN USED!!!! (much to our frustration). Now that I think about it, we put our lives in danger, several times in the process of making this costume. The classroom itself was a dangerous place, although, I'd say that after weeks of working, please lads... please... really got us motivated. And although she was really stressed out, like on the verge of committing a felony (the 'Psycho' theme tune comes to mind), everything went smoothly on the night. To all the parents, students, teachers and the general people who were there in the audience on the night, it was you who made the whole experience worthwhile, so in the words of Ali G - 'Big up ya-self'.

place, David Hennessey, David Gordon, Stephen Murphy and Ian McCarthy), 'Sphinxaxtual' (Nadine Ruff, Noel Ross, Eoin Kennelly and Daniel Tobin), 'Deep Forest' (Laura Lyons, Cariona Breen, Laoise Cronin and Annetie O'Driscoll). The night itself was one of the most of the most nerve wracking experiences. All through the making of the costume, I completely forgot we were in competition with each other, and all of a sudden it occurred to me. We stood in a line waiting to go on the stage. One girl (from another school) came off the stage in tears, which really helped me, and my nerves. After a pep talk in the dressing room with Ms. O'Riordan we were ready to go on. I have to say, and I'm sure I can speak for all concerned, the night was amazing. Pure adrenaline.

So many people helped us all the way, from those who built the stage, to those who helped with the performance (that's you Kaz, thanks babe) and also all of those people who supported us and guided us. Inspirational words from Ms. O'Reilly ('Get off your we ares and get working, please lads... please...') really got us being in a spray-painting atmosphere we became immune to the effects of the fumes. I am scared for life from wearing our costume, just goes to show how sharp wires and thick metal doesn't go with bare skin. Nevertheless, injures aside, the whole effort was well worth the effort we all put in to our costumes. These included 'Andromeda' (Jenny Arnold, Sarah Mitchell and Mary Rea), 'Salva Mia' (Rebecca Flavin, Raigan O'Sullivan and myself), 'Malaspina' (the winning costume by Deirdre Fleming, Elaine Aherne and Stephanie McSweeney), 'Levitation' (which came third



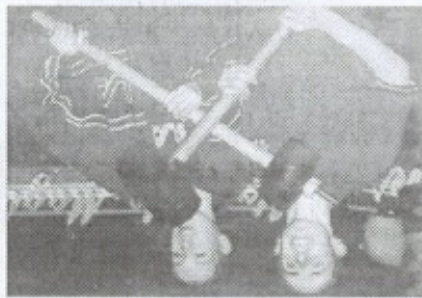
**First Year 1995-1996**







***TOUR  
PHOTOS***

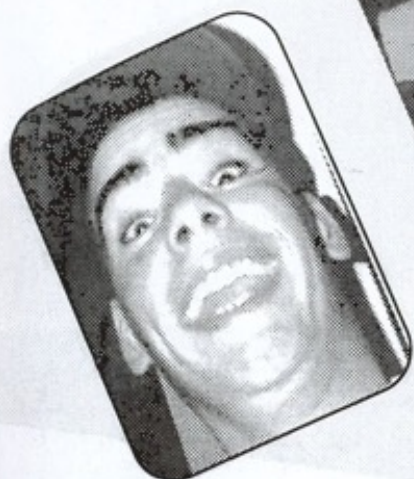
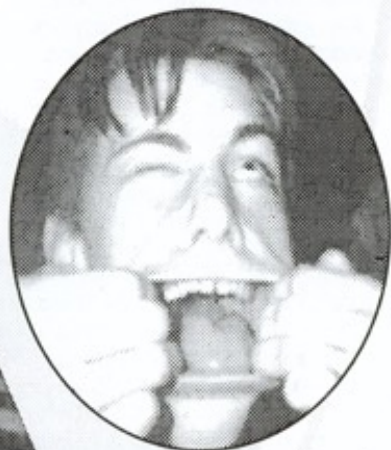
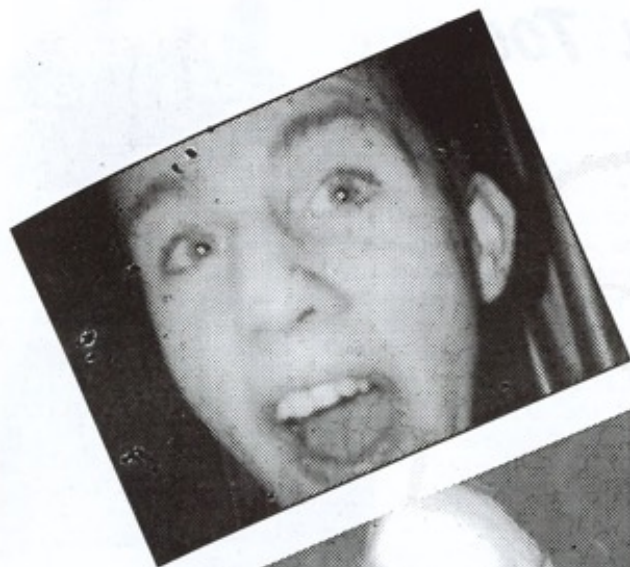


quiet night in. Then the teachers decided it was time for bed but let's just say they didn't get much sleep over the tour and as far as we were concerned there was a long night ahead. The following day we were awake bright and early and off we went to Montserrat to confess our sins you now that some people were more interested in the 'porn show' taking place at the back of the church than in anything the priest had to say. Later that day we went to Las Ramblas where we purchased our Barcelona memorabilia (well most of us paid for it anyway). Later that day we visited the Grand Prix Race Circuit and the Nou Camp football stadium where we were lucky enough to see Kieffer, Rivaldo and Enrique in training. That night we went clubbing in Tropics where Cupid was certainly a busy man!!! The following day we had one last shopping trip, visited the tance headed back on the bus for our return trip to Paris. We spent our last day in Euro-Disney Paris - a perfect ending to a perfect trip.

It all started on Friday, Feb. 19th at 12.00a.m. when 52 excited fourth years left the L&N car park for Dublin Airport. At 8a.m. we arrived in Beauvais Airport (aka the cow shed). Whilst we all scrambled for our luggage some seemed more concerned with getting the back of the bus and in the process forgot their bags (isn't that right, Marki). Progressing from here, a fun filled, action packed day was had by all in Paris. We took the usual sights - Notre Dame, Champs Elysees, L'Arc de Triomphe, and we even took a boat trip on the Seine where we took in France's 'gay' culture. After spending the night by the Eiffel Tower we hopped in the 'Vengabus' to begin our 13 hour gruelling journey to Barcelona. As we made our way southwards, our toilet wasn't working, so as one can imagine many emergency stops were required. However, some people found it harder to keep it in than others (Mr Cork Minor). We arrived in the Hotel Olympic Garden in Lloret Del Mar on Sunday afternoon. However it wasn't long before we were on the bus again, this time to the Olympic Stadium to see a soccer match between RCD Espanyol and RC Deportivo. Afterwards we returned to our hotel for dinner and a quiet night in. Yeah right! Rob's midnight dip in the pool followed by a sober dance with the old fogies (aka Ms. O'Riordan, Mr. Kennedy, Ms. Chute, Mr. Buttner, Mr. O'Callaghan and the lovely Ms. Duggan) hardly made for a

## FOURTH YEAR SCHOOL TOUR

..... **Class of 2001** .....



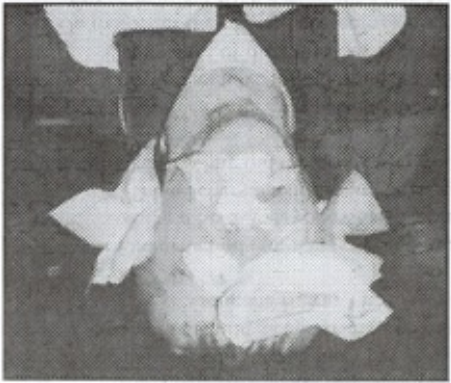




The best years we ever had.  
Sarah Mitchell breaking her bed on tour.

Ross and David Gordon's gay antics on the tour.  
Oooooohhh!!!

When Darren Morrissey did a striptease for all the girls (nice green underpants!).



When Colm McSweeney hid from Ms. Daly in the cupboard.  
When Joy got thrown into the boys' bathroom.

When Tim Crowley broke Jane's nose.  
When Annette O' Driscoll gave Terry a blood nose just for being annoying (surprise, surprise).



When David Lucey got his armpits shaved.  
Gretta's misbehaviour on the tour, getting herself, Denise and Avril kicked out of their room.

When David O' Conner nearly lost his essentials by walking into a bollard on the school tour.



Willy O' Callaghan's rendition of "Ride On".  
Raymond and the great toothpaste disaster.

Rob and Jason's cross dressing.

We will never forget

## MOCK INTERVIEWS

To any 6th Year in their first few months of school those two words, Mock Interview, seem pretty threatening. It's the first real step that most of us take out into the real world from under the protective wings of our parents. You're on your own, in a small room with a stranger trying to sell yourself as 'employable'.

On the 9th November most of us embarked on this task, and succeeded. All decked out in our 'respectable' and 'presentable' clothes, we took to the school to impress those who awaited us. Engineers, Sports Therapists, Lecturers, all suited to the industry we chose, arranged for us by The Parent's Council.

Apart from the starched clothes and serious faces at the other side of a desk, I think most of us found it an interesting experience.



## Retreat

Days in the prayer room of endless preparation,  
Our angelic voices could be heard by the nation.

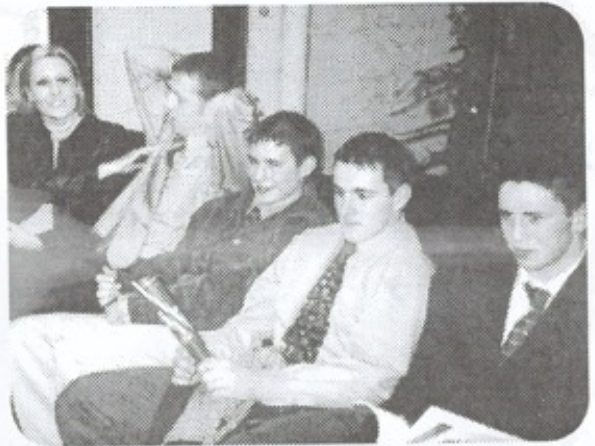
Ms. Flemming shone brightly in all her glory,  
By converting chart songs like "Stand By Me" to be holy.  
None of us could sleep a wink, the night be the day,  
Dreaming of Gougane Barra, YES!, we were on our way.

On arrival all (smokers) needed to drop a log,  
Like a herd, everybody dashed for the bog.  
The teachers outside were meant to believe,  
That the smoke flooding out the doors was from them being relieved.

Some of the girls became mountaineers,  
And went on an adventure despite Ms. Flemming's fears.  
Their sense of direction saw them across a river,  
On the belief they'd get back across: quote "Not a bother".  
Just as they got back across after leap frogging in a line,  
Ms. Flemming was tearing her hair and on her mobile calling 999.

After a joyful mass in the oratory where we sang,  
When we saw the sign "Pub" we were off like a bang!  
Hypocrites we were not, after praying to our Lord,  
When peanuts, bars and crisps being ate were more then we could afford.

All our worries, in the river were cast away,  
In the form of pebbles, stones and even cast rocks that day.  
But as with all school trips there's a funny story to tell,  
We'll never forget when Niall Cronin fell.  
His worries were so much that a stone simply would'nt do,  
So as a solution it was himself, in the river he threw.



- Mr. Myles**  
\* This is not on the course but....
- Mr. Nally**  
\* Close the door lads, I'm about to curse.  
\* Don't regurgitate my shit.  
\* Come to me lads if you need something, I'll do anything, I mean anything.
- Miss Murphy**  
\* This is most essential (whilst tapping her pen irritatingly on the table).  
**J.J.**  
\* Is that alright lads, is that ok?  
\* Ahh feck it lads, it's not lunchtime.
- Lennon**  
\* Mon, Jesus love (she's from Jamaica mon)  
\* Yaourt (go on, say it again Miss', as we roar laughing)  
**Johnny Holland**  
\* I am wood.  
**Gerry Buttiner**  
\* Stop defecating on the table.  
\* Get OOOOUUUUTTT!!!  
**John Spillane**  
\* If you can play a musical instrument or cook, you'll get by in this life.  
**Kiely**  
\* Mr. Kiecellllly (Note breaking voice)  
**John Buttiner**  
\* Lads, this is not for my benefit, it's for yours!  
\* Oooooohhh, Kay!!!  
\* There is an obvious climax in poetry, amongst other things!
- Mr. O' Broin**  
\* How ye creatures & how're your mothers?  
\* Hair/fur, warm blooded, suckle the young.
- Inon Ui Mhurchu**  
\* De gan mhhabhair (whilst winking at Eoin O' Callaghan at the back of the class)  
\* 3 n'uaire do amarach  
\* Are you trying to play footsie with me David?  
\* Yeah, David your package is definitely the biggest?
- Ms. Hegarty**  
\* I must go for a good poke later.  
\* Okay, everybody, listen to Niall.  
\* Rose Curran to Ms. Hegarty: What's that Miss?  
\* Mortified Ms. Hegarty answers: A penis, Rose.  
**Ms Kelly**  
\* 'Sucus Entericus' oooooohhhhh - I love those Latin words.  
\* Forget the study, go out for one last fling.  
**Ms. Pope**  
\* Ye elevate stupidity to a whole new level lads.  
\* Ich bin, du bist, anyway one time my son....  
**Ms. Donnelly**  
\* Come on now 6th Years this isn't a chat show.  
\* Wake up Leonard.  
**Ms. Waterman**  
\* Is Elizabeth Bishop a lesbian or is that just a dream I had last night?  
**Ms. O' Riordan**  
\* Line up folks, PLEASE!  
\* I have no problem with ye not saying the prayer, but I do have a problem if ye stand there with your hands in your pockets.



Teacher's  
Quotes

## Class of 2001

### Most Likely:

To be in the sequel to Kevin & Perry Go Large -  
*Noel O' Mahony & Ross Sheehan*  
 To be lost in a conversation -  
*Sarah Mitchell*  
 To open a butcher's shop -  
*Jane McKenna & Terry Conway*  
 To be in Mr Motivator/Rambo -  
*Niall Donovan*  
 To be still blaming Noel Ahern for everything in 20 years time - *all of 6M2*  
 To be the winner of The Housewife of the Year Competition - *Elaine Ahern*  
 To breed the Ballinhassig Hurling Team -  
*Deirdre Fleming*  
 To sell The Big Issue - *Aidan Crangle*  
 To name her child Liverfluke -  
*Julie Gleeson*  
 To take a stand - *Orla Quinlan*  
 To be a trolley dolly - *Gretta Murphy*  
 To be an apprentice carpenter to Johnny Holland - *Aoife McCarthy*  
 To be the next Saddam Hussein -  
*Seamus O' Donovan*  
 To be a sex therapist - *Avril Doyle*  
 To star in Glenroe - *James O' Reilly*  
 To be the next Dana -  
*Charlotte O' Keefe*  
 To become a secondhand car salesman -  
*Eddie Kelliher*  
 To be still driving a red Honda Civic in 20 years time - *Jason Curran*  
 To score with Eoin O' Callaghan - *Raigan O' Sullivan*  
 To organise a class reunion in 20 years time - *Sarah Murphy*  
 To pull the 'Curtains' - *Louise Connell*  
 To have a tab in ANGELS and UTOPIA -  
*Mark O' Neill*  
 To still be wearing leather pants -  
*David Gordon*  
 To be the next Westlife - *Ger Burke, Podge, Ian Forde, David O' Connor and David Lucey*  
 To be a swimsuit model -  
*David Hennessy*  
 To be remembered for their laughs -  
*Denise Buckley, Aoife Keily & Louise Connell*  
 To wear a Paco jumper - *Ms. O' Riordan*  
 To be up the Darby - *Alanna McKenna*  
 To do the morning slot on 96FM -  
*Noel Walsh*  
 To star in Ros na Run - *Joy Buckle*  
 To never get the blonde jokes -  
*Jane McKenna*  
 To do a duet with Shaggy (It Wasn't Me) -  
*Robert Cummins*  
 To have her hair fall out - *Raigan O' Sullivan*  
 To do the Power City ad - *Greg Hallisey & Laoise Cronin*  
 To be the editor of Horse & Hound - *Mary Rea*



### Matches Made in Heaven

*Terry Conway & Janet Mullins*  
*Deirdre Fleming & Barry Moylan*  
*Sharon Mooney & Peter Johnstone*  
*Sarah Mitchell & Noel Ross*  
*Joy Buckle & David Hennessy*  
*Elaine Ahern & David Lucey*  
*Julie Gleeson & Noel O' Mahony*  
*Aoife McCarthy & Ronan McMahon*  
*Raigan O' Sullivan & Eoin O' Callaghan*  
*Eileen Buckley & Donal Conway*  
*Julie Gleeson & Ray Ahern*  
*Rebecca Flavin & Jason Curran*  
*Rebecca Falvin & Ger Burke*  
*Grace O' Sullivan & Marvin Wallace*

*Jane McKenna & David O' Connor*  
*Christopher Keating & Sarah McCarthy*  
*Jenny Arnold & Jason Curran*  
*Stephanie McSweeney & Padriag Murphy*  
*Noel Ahern & Mairead Walsh*  
*Olive Murphy & Colm McSweeney*  
*Sinead McInerny & Noel O' Mahony*  
*Noel Walsh & Stephanie McSweeney*  
*Aoife McCarthy & Noel Ross*  
*Ian Forde & Julie Gleeson*



Autographs



