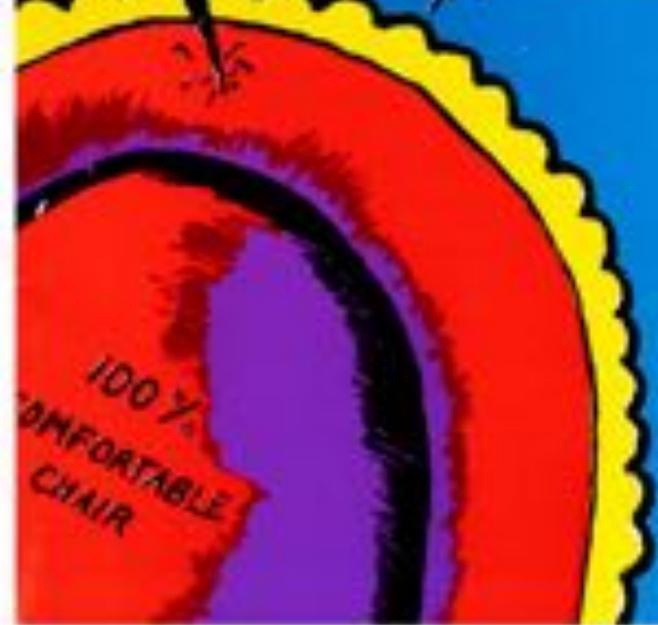
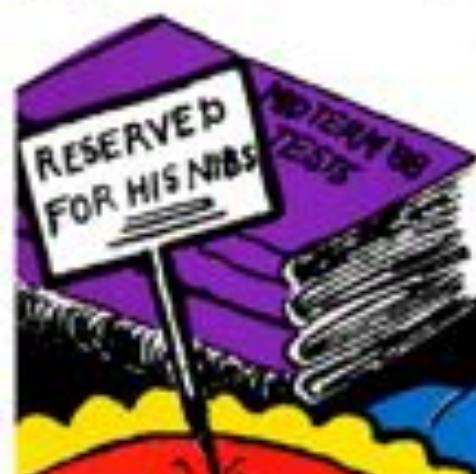


TIOCPAIDH AR LA!

BCS
CLASS
OF '89



**First Published 1988
Second Publication 1989
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**The Editors would like to thank everyone who has helped in putting together
this publication especially the yearbook committee
Sinead Whooley, Sandra Waugh, Michelle Mc Adoo, Virginia Harrington,
Dominic Hegarty, David Leach, Claire Holden, Rosin O'Hea And Ian Callanan**



Printed By KELPRINT, Ballincollig, Co. Cork

£1.50

BCS CLASS OF 89

RESERVED
FOR HIS NIGGS





Mr D Murray

I am delighted to have the opportunity to present this foreword to the Class of 1989 Yearbook. I wish to congratulate the pupils for the various articles and the teachers, particularly Mr T. Horgan, Mrs B. Fitzpatrick, Ms C. Harrington and Mr J. O'Leary, Year Master who ensured that the 1989 Year-book would prove to be an excellent momento for the pupils of the 1989 Leaving Certificate Class.

I publicly wish to thank Mr O'Leary, for the part he played as Year Master to the present Leaving Certificate pupils since their enrolment as 1st Year Pupils in 1984. He has nurtured their development, and has instilled in each, a sense of maturity and responsibility that I am sure they will appreciate in years to come.

In particular I wish to thank the firms and businesses, without whose financial aid this handbook could not possibly have been put together.

The contribution made by our pupils down throughout the years has been enriched by the support they received from the community, parents and non-parents alike. Most of the research undertaken by pupils in project work, could not have achieved without the help of the community at large.

In conclusion, I wish to thank the 1989 Leaving Certificate Class for their contribution to Ballincollig Community School. I hope that as they leave their "Alma Mater", each will carry into life, happy memories of their five years at Ballincollig Community School.

How can I pay tribute to such an extraordinary year group in a couple of hundred words? You did it all! From the moment you entered this school in September 1984 you broke all records and set new standards.

Social area concerts, the first year sports day, victory in the Schools Drama Festival and prizes in national project competitions, had all been achieved in first year. And what about the Class of the Year League and Rang Eanna turning the tables by presenting Eachta awards to the teachers? Subsequent years saw you establish the school's first Foróige Club, first Pupils Press, first Debating Society and form the backbone of the first Student Council and Social Committee. You played a vital role in the development of the school's History journal and under Mr Lucy's expert guidance you carried off major prizes in local and national history competitions. With support from teachers like Mrs Hegarty, Miss Waterman, Inion Li She, Mrs Lynch and Mr Lucy you achieved national recognition in all the major school's competitions; Aos Linguis Young Scientists and Kellogg's Awards, Bank Of Ireland Project Competition, Gior Na nGaeil, U.C.C. Drama Competitions and Irish Times Young Historian Awards. You also performed well in a wide range of sporting competitions, culminating in Judy O'Riordan's leading the girls' soccer team to victory in the Schools' Cup four weeks ago. Academic success was there too with some excellent results in the Inter Cert, which I am sure will be matched by even better Leaving Cert results.

But even more important was the "spirit" of your year group. Many teachers have remarked on the atmosphere of friendliness, co-operation and enthusiasm they experienced in your classes. Though there were initially over two hundred pupils in the year group, yet there was a feeling of unity. This was mainly because of the presence of a number of natural leaders, students who were capable of supporting and influencing others, without drawing undue attention to themselves.

I want to thank each one of you for making my task as yearmaster an easy and enjoyable one. I'm not pretending we didn't have problems. Students have been known to leave my module with red eyes! But where correction was given it was taken in the proper spirit.

Deep friendships have been formed during your five years in this school, so I know that many of you will maintain close contact with your classmates from B.C.S. But don't forget your teachers. We will always be interested in your progress. Stay in touch.

I know I am expressing the feelings of my colleagues on the staff when I wish you all the success you deserve.



"Tiocfaidh Ar La"

Dominic O' hEigearaigh
political correspondent

In the year of nineteen-hundred and eighty-four a group of quiet unassuming students invaded the raw, primitive, yellow jungle of B.C.S. By the year nineteen-hundred and eighty-nine things are different.

That group of once quiet unassuming students have, to quote from scripture "grown a hundred-fold". They have been transformed into mean, hungry, Rambo-type choir singers. Indeed with the passing of each lunch break their numbers seem to increase. And what are they singing about? Well one can sum it up in the phrase - "Tiocfaidh Ar La".

Seemingly these new "terrorists" are a branch of the Irish Republican Army (I.R.A.), thus due to section 31.2 of the Broadcasting Act this magazine is unable to interview any members of this organisation.

Unconfirmed reports have it that this group is highly efficient. It would appear that each new member gets a personal serial number. And if that isn't enough there are three different sets of serial numbers; Exam numbers, CAO

(Choir of Armed Orphans) numbers and R.T.C. (Regional Technical Commando) numbers.

These "Men Of Eireann", as they like to call themselves, organise many social events for their "brothers and sisters in blood that are scattered throughout the yellow jungle" to quote the group's "Thesis on the Origin, Development and Consolidation of the Evolutionary Ideas of Robert Emmet, Wolfe Tone and everything Irish".

Unconfirmed reports have it that this group is highly efficient. It would appear that each new member gets a personal serial number

Particular notice must go to their "singing" of rebellious tunes at the lunch break. Indeed the chords (or broken chords as the case may be) are seen by many as a scientific breakthrough in the arms race. Here too, the organisation claims a first, the formation of a Rock Band made up of a number of its highly talented musicians. The Cause. Perhaps the organisers are referring to "The Irish Cause" by the use of such an ambiguous band name.

But these lunch time concerts cannot be seen merely as public relation stunts alone. The effect they have had on the authorities is amazing. Sir John Hermon has had to retire because the group of "Irish Countrymen (and Women)" proved too troublesome to handle. Mr. Sean Stoney takes over as Chief Of The R.U.C. in his place.

They have also managed to upset even those higher up the ladder. The secretary of State to Northern Ireland Mr Tom King is reported to have stated "I just can't take the singing anymore" and has handed in his resignation to Prime Minister Margaret Thatcher. Indeed, unconfirmed reports have it that even the Iron Woman of politics has been rocked to her foundations by this nuclear-free war weapon and may consider standing down. If so, then undeniably Mr Dan Murray is sure to take over this responsible position.

At a press conference this morning the new Chief of the R.U.C. said that lunch time security would be doubled. That patrol units would now travel in groups of threes and fours, be armed with 3.215 automatic Report Cards and wear headphones. A spokesperson explaining the new system said "Walkmans are in use by the defence forces as a source of protection against the alarming increase of attacks by the I.R.A. on the eardrums of the defence forces through unrefined choral singing".

It will be interesting to see how The Organisation will deal with the new shoot-to-kill policy of inflicting excess Homework on what would appear to be innocent 6th year students.

Or will these measures be futile in trying to deal with people with more Tri Grá than there is Methane in the Kinsale Gas Field?

Will these people complete the unfinished dream of the 1916 rising?

Will "Our Day Come"?



THE CORNER BOYS

Saoirse Do Na Daoine

Michelle Nic Chiondubh

Bhí sé déanach - timpeall meáin-oiche. Bhí an borthaíocht criochnaithe don oiche úd. Ní raibh torann ar bith le cloisteáil ach amháin na tonnta ag uancáiliú ar an trá. Ba chóir go mbeadh suaimhneas ann an oiche sin. Ach go tobann bhriseadh an foist sin le guth gharbh ag "canach" amach go gruma "Free The People".

Ba bheag nár thír Muiris O' Murchú den asal agus é ag seachtó dhíreach tábhthe. Ba bheag nár thír Mac Gabhann i láithead agus é ag siúl abhaile ar an mbóthar dorchád ón goill. Agus is dócha gur éirigh Peig ón a h-uair.

Chuala muintir Chiarraí an foíthim ar an 14ú lá d'Albreditin, 1989 agus beidh an scéala ar barr na teangea ag na seanchaithe ar feadh na blianta fós - ach is dócha gur againne - díaltaí Scoil Phobail, Baile an Chollágh a bhíodh an scéala ceart.

Tráthnóna breá ghrianmhíar i dtír mi Albreditin do bhí 51 daonra idir dílseáil agus móinteoirí ar a goipiri. Bhíomar breá réidh chun deireadh seachtaine iontach a chaitheamh i gCoilce Dhulbhne. Ach, an rálbh Huairín Chiarraí réidh dúnne?

Shaoileamh "Trá an Fhiona timpeall a chuir, tar éis turas cheolmhíar ar an mbús - le Danagh a un ngiotar agus Martin ar an theacúog. Cúnamh go dtí na chaisleáin agus rhoinne - mar amach na seomraí codata eadainn fén. Ar a naoi a chloig bhí sé in am dúnán dul go dtí an céili - céili iontach nár chonaiceamar a leithéid riarmh. Is againne a bhí an-sport.

Le teacht abhaile dúnán inmeamar air supair agus ansin chuamar a choladh!

Toisíogur is easlaíochacha an abhamar ní fios againn cé a bhí ag canach i goim na holche; cé a bhí ag siúl ar an trá; cé a bhí ag fém amach tríd na fuinneoga... Ni roinnt suim dí taghad

againn ins na h-eachtrai siní. Bhíomar i "Chalet 7" inár ndóiseacht ar feadh na holche go láir ag the "beans on toast" a rinne Treasa Ni Fhearghail agus Sinéad Ni Uasáigh.



Another victim of Gally's Charm

Ar an Satharn bhí lácht an-súmúil ag cur síos ar ar stair na h-áite againn agus le linn na tráthnóna chuamar ar turas beag stairiúla. I "Gallerus Oratory" do ghearrmaigh Inion Uí Dhálaigh i fín san fhuinneog beag, leath dí ar neamh, an chuid eile in fhrinn. Ba chóir go mbeadh "An Puc Ar Butler" (Inion Uí Mhurchú) ar butle mar chath Stáinnsí i sa sruthán bheag dís chomhair teach Pheig (Squatch/Squatch). Bhí reabhar cláinn againne ar thimpeallachtaí Corca Dhulone, áit chúchais Pheig nuair a stopamar ar barr an tsliabh. Bhí céili againne aris ar an Satharn agus nuair a shroicheadear na tithe eile aris thíseamar inár gooldach sámhí!

Ar maidin chuamar, (Treasa, Sinéad, Gillian, Claudie agus mé féin) timpeall na tithe eile agus dhuíslíomar gach éinne. Is osanna a bhí an t-ionach nuair a chonaiceamar "tower-shorts" Haule

agus na rudai gás a bhí i chaitheamh ag Danagh. Bhí tonn díolais ar na builteannaí an maidin go láir agus bhain siad an díolais sin amach ar an trá um thráthnóna. Ar Aifreann bhí na sean thír go láir trána chéile ag gáire agus iad ag Meanchaint ar ghruaig Vicki. Is dócha gur cheap siad gur "martian" a bhí inti.

Cóis farraige um thráthnóna bhí an spórt ag na builteannaí san uisce. Chath siad na mitte daonáin san uisce agus mise ina measc! Tá éis na h-eachtrai ar an trá ón sé in am dul abhaile.

Dream turseach-traoichta a shroich Baile An Chollaigh oiche Dé Domhnaigh sin. Leis an tairneamh a shaineamar as an turas suimúil is dócha gur bhaineamar taistíte as freisin. Gabhaimid, an ghrípa go láir air mbulochas do na móinteoirí go láir.

Inion Uí Mhurchú; Inion de Barr; Inion Uí Dhálaigh; An tAthair Micheál; Inion Mac Camhaill; Inion Uí Chroinin; Bean Uí Riordain (agus a fear chéile) agus Bean Uí Mhurchú.





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Class Of '89 And BCU. We Started Out At
The Same Time, We've Had Our Ups And
Downs. But Look At Us Now, We're Ready
For The Big Time. We Won't Forget You -
Please Keep In Touch!

B.C.S. Debating Society

David Leach and Gary Murphy

In the early months of 1988 four energetic and enthusiastic fifth year gentlemen (remember when we were energetic and enthusiastic?), set about establishing a debating society in the school. The first meeting, chaired by the Auditor of the society, Mr. David G. Leach, was held on Monday 28th March, 1988.

The meeting was an overwhelming success, and those that attended enjoyed it immensely. The society's private members time aired motions which were serious and humorous. Some of the motions in the society's first session were, 'That the Church be made more modern' proposed by Mr. Niall Murphy, who requested, among other things, closed circuit television for those at the back door. He was opposed by Mr. Darragh Whoooley, who with his best 'Life Of Brian' impression shouted 'Stone him, stone him.'

The house also discussed motions like Mr. Whoooley's 'That extradition act be repealed', Mr. Murphy's 'That the

A.N.C. be treated like any other murderers', Mr. Cormac McCarthy's 'That a water taster be appointed' and Mr. Leach 'That it be refunded', speaking of the money that Miss Anne Cotter paid for her quite unusual hair colour, following the summer of '88 (remember that?).

One of the most memorable meetings of the first session was 'The Hens' V. Teachers debate at the fifth meeting. The Society of Hens, represented by Mr. McCarthy, Mr. Burke and Mr. Larkin were quite 'egg-citing' and often 'eggs-quite', but the constant shouts of 'chicken' directed at the teachers seemed to spur them on. The teachers, comprising of Mr. Slaney, Mr. Kelly and Mr. O'Leary beat the stuffing out of the Hens who fell 'tow' to the 'eggs-pansive' vocabulary of the educators.

There were also some pre-advertised main motions debated, including 'That the I.R.A. should get a taste of their own medicine', a debate which saw Mr. O'

Dwyer holding Mr. Lehane at gunpoint to illustrate I.R.A. tactics. Mr. Lehane did, unfortunately, survive the ordeal. Undoubtedly, the longest speech of the first session came from Mr. Leach opposing the motion 'That the A.N.C. are a terrorist organisation' debate. So long was it, that the Tea-lady came at half-time with light refreshments for those who were still awake. With motions of this serious nature, the philosophical among you are also well catered for, so fear not.

The first major project undertaken by the society was The Speakers Trophy, an internal debating competition open to all to encourage debating and reward the schools top speakers. With the kind sponsorship of Mr. John Henchy who presented us with a very fine and unusual trophy, the competition got under way in 1988. Five teams entered the competition with the eventual winners being Niall Murphy and Vincent O'Dwyer with Sinead Snee winning the individual medallion.

The society entered two teams in the 1988/89 Bank Of Ireland Schools Debating Competition, Gary Murphy & Vincent O'Dwyer and Anna Cotter & Sinead Snee. The teams only made their way through the first few rounds of the competition despite strong opposition from teams from Douglas Community School, St. Mary's, Tramore, Scott Mhuire, Colaiste An Spioraid Naomh, Rochestown College, Kenmare, Glenscoil, Colaiste An Phriarsaigh and Laurel Hill, Limerick. Both teams qualified for places in the Munster Semi-Finals. Mr. Murphy and Mr. O'Dwyer were narrowly beaten by eventual All-Ireland Winners, Barry Plant and Jerome Holland at Pres., while Miss. Cotter and Miss. Snee won their semi-final. Unfortunately they were beaten in the Munster Final by the excellent Plant And Holland team.

The aim of the Society to establish debating tradition in B.C.S. has been accomplished as was proven by this years Speakers Trophy. Eight teams entered this year, including two second year teams and one third year team. Eventual winners of this very



BCS Debating Society Committee

competitive debate were Vincent O'Dwyer and Gary Murphy, while David Leach won the individual medallion.

None of this would have been possible without the support and advice of Mr. J. O'Leary, and a very hard working committee, especially Vincent O'Dwyer, who practically single-handedly organised both Speakers Trophy competitions. The founding members of the B.C.S. Debating Society are leaving the school with the knowledge that debating has a secure future in B.C.S., at least in the immediate future.

We will finish in good debating tradition with a quotation, this time from Lord Maccroft, who said: "A speech is like a love affair. Any fool can start it, but to end it requires a considerable skill."

"The Performers"

Dominic Hegarty

"As an unperfect actor on the stage..." "Me thinks, me heard that line before..." but never the less "Lend me your ears" as I recall the modest attempts by many a present 6th year in the entertainment field.

Cast your minds back all those years ago to those first Christmas and Summer concerts and remember how acting, singing, dancing and mockery were permitted during school hours.

Remember how the Arts was turned into everything from a classroom to a Miami Vice scene. Or how Mr. O'Leary's so called office, was turned into a radioactive molecule of destruction in every show.

Put simply, entertainment was in our blood. We couldn't help it that we were so good. It just came naturally. Remember how the quiet innocent children of sang Ciaran took the "Laurels" in the Grafton sponsored competition in 1984. Oh how only last



year we won a one act drama competition organised by UCC Dramatic Society. (It should be noted that both of these successful dramas were produced by Mrs. Murphy who apart from directing rehearsals, costumes, make-up, lighting, sound and public relations did nothing else really in either of the two shows.)

Returning to the importance of these concerts, they were the breeding ground for so many young talents. Take for example the recent success of sixth years Susan Kinella, Ian Cahan, Jacinta O'Neill and Karen Conway in the Siogadh singing competitions. Where did they first meet and get together?

Nobody knew Daragh could even hold a guitar never mind play it

Or what about Daragh Whookey? (Ed. What about him?) Nobody knew Daragh could even hold a guitar never mind play it until these concerts gave him a chance to amaze us. Or what about 'Haute' alias Michael Kelly? Until his amazing performance during the Christmas concert in third year, nobody knew that he could sing. (Ed. we still don't.)

Both have progressed from that debut in Area F. Michael teamed up with Johnny O'Donovan (lead guitar), John Kelleher (bass), and Martin Morrissey (drums) forming the Cause. They have gone on to play gigs both in and outside the school.

Daragh formed 'Strange Destiny' which was composed of past and present students including Tim Kearney on percussion. Since then Daragh has developed into the hard rock/heavy metal theme with fellow bassist Kieran Conway.

Credit must also be given to the social committee for encouraging talent by organising discos and ceilis where our bands had the opportunity to play. Present 6th years were the chief organisers of the first ever and highly successful Social Committee - ably guided by Mrs. Gillian Donnelly.

Entertainment is one area in which no other year group could even challenge our superiority. However, apart from being the best, one can safely say that the enjoyment attained in performing surpassed the glory of success.



Just a bit more Polytellic!



Jimmy: God, but drinking makes you look beautiful



Never trust a stranger: Sandra



Get the scissors - quick!!!



They came they saw they....



Remember the days.....



Say cheese....oops, sorry toilet rolls.



Ah - stop Claudia - no - do, do!!!

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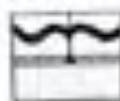
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SUCCESS SUCCESS SUCCESS

Anna Colter

Only a couple of weeks to go to the Leaving Cert, and I begin to think back all the projects I have done since first year - the first question that everyone asks now is: Was it worth it? - Was it worth the time, effort and lost study time? Well, I don't know....

My first attempt at a project was under the guidance of Union UI She for Children's Book Week 1985. The theme was to be "The Vikings". The night before the closing date I decided to get to work. Out came the cardboard, the markers, the sellotape and the encyclopaedia. After about an hour's work - hey presto! I had a project. Next morning in school I met Margaret Scott who had also done a project. We tried our hand at an "instant project", we decided that our projects were too small in themselves so with the aid of a few pieces of sellotape our two projects turned into one... And we won!

Next came the UOT Tourism Competition for schools. I teamed up with Elaine Lynch. We did a feasibility

study on the Powdermills and the possibilities of turning them into a tourist resort. By some strange coincidence the McAdoo - O'Brien - O'Driscoll team, and Cormac McCarthy entered projects on the same subject. We were beaten into one of the runner up group positions. It was our own Cormac McCarthy who won the national junior prize.

But I was still only a beginner; I managed to do all of my work outside of school time - never dosing classes or taking days off. I really had a lot to learn!

Second year brought my first attempt at the Bank Of Ireland Student Project Competition under the guidance of Mrs Edith Waterman/Murphy. Fellow contenders for the prizes were the King - Kinsella team, not to mention the Corcoran - Snee - O'Sullivan combination. Dominic Hegarty ran as an individual. The topics encompassed a wide field, from Linda and Susan's survey on fashion to my study on stereotyping and sexual equality in

schools. Christmas Day made me feel guilty about my non-existent project so I worked for six solid weeks until the start of February. But it paid off. I was lucky enough to win the prize in the Education Category, and as our prize, Mrs Waterman and I spent an action packed weekend in the Dublin Spott Hotel.

But I was still only a beginner; I managed to do all of my work outside of school time - never dosing classes or taking days off. I really had a lot to learn.

So in Third Year I had another go - this time it was a feasibility study on the runway extension at Cork Airport entitled "Expand Or Explode". Dominic Hegarty also entered a project that year about "Theatre in Ireland". This time I started Christmas Day-ish: an amazing six weeks work. But I was learning; this project saw a modest collection of half-days and days off to do interviews in Cork and Dublin. This attempt managed to win first place in the Finance And Economics Category and another "educational weekend", this time in the Tara Towers in Dublin.

The first few attempts turned out to be training sessions. With fifth year came the big one - the technology prize and the overall national award, not to mention one or two expenses paid trips to Dublin, a free class or two and of course a trip to Rome.

In January 1989, a few intrepid explorers from B.C.S. made their way to the Aer Lingus Young Scientists Exhibition in the RDS. Among the mob were Audrey Manning and Dominic Hegarty, (6th Year), Linda Gordon, Trina Corcoran and Fiona Kelleher, (3rd Year), and of course the Colter - Catnan - Byrne contingent. Dominic's project was highly commended in the senior individual section of the biological and ecological sciences category. But we



managed to tribe more adjudicators than he did and so we won 2nd group in the overall exhibition.

So was it worth it? True, study did suffer, it had to. It has left me with a lot of catching up to do in the weeks approaching the Leaving Cert. Yes, I did sacrifice every Christmas Day since 1984. But I have to say that it was most certainly worth it, each year I have gained more and more. There was the experience of working by myself, doing as much or as little as I liked. Then there was the independence and of course the responsibility involved in leaving home by myself for a few days of interviews in Dublin. There was the challenge of working outside of class time - trying to fit in my research and my study without either suffering. Not to mention all of the friends I have made down through the years at prize-giving ceremonies and exhibitions. And of course there were the prizes - the weekend in Rome in June 1988 was definitely the best holiday I've ever spent. If I had the chance, I would certainly do it all again.

"Prevention Is Better Than Cure."

National Winner - Kellogg's Awards.

Dominic Hegarty attained the top individual prize in the Kellogg's Physical Education Awards, Senior Section with an entry 'Prevention Is Better Than Cure' in April of this year. Dominic was the first representative from the school ever to qualify for the Kellogg's Physical Education awards. Indeed in winning he becomes the first Munster Victory in the history of the awards. The awards attracted over 390 entries and brought together almost 1,500 second level students to display projects on a range of physical education topics.

After 3 days of grueling interviewing by a panel of 15 adjudicators Dominic was deemed to be the best senior individual. In his report, Dominic designed a special educational package to inform people at a young age about caring for ones back, both on and off the sports field. Teachers from our own B.C.S., notably Mrs Hilary Lynch and Mrs Cecilia O'Hordan along with many from outside our school gave the package their stamp of approval.

Presently meetings are being arranged with department of Health, Education and Sports Ministers to push the report's suggestions ahead. Indeed the Minister for Education, Mrs Mary O'Rourke, who officially opened the competition, took time off from her schedule to talk to Dominic.

For his project, which took over 18 months to complete, Dominic was presented with a trophy, sports vouchers and a fortnight at a leisure centre. As a momento of his achievement the school received an engraved plaque from the sponsors. Dominic, who has also won an award at the Aer Lingus Young Scientists Exhibition in early 1989 intends to develop this project further. Thanks are due to Mrs Hilary Lynch for guiding Dominic to the top.



Dominic & Mrs. Lynch



Class of 1989

Ballincollig Community School

WHAT IT SAID IN THE PAPERS



Dominic takes top prize

...and the title of Young Scientist of the Year was awarded to Dominic O'Brien, 16, of Ballincollig Community School, Cork. He beat 1,200 other entries from schools across the country to win the competition. Dominic's project concerned the effects of different types of soil on the growth of plants.



A Football Team Of Sorts !!!!!

John O'Donovan

It is often said that the man who never made a mistake never made anything. Well, as a football team we made plenty of mistakes, and we still never made anything. But don't be fooled by the lack of silverware we brought back, because ours was a team of ability, dedication and above all co-operation and friendship. Mr Murray was the first in a succession of managers. Our first impression was how funny he looked in his skin-tight tracksuit. We were put through some rather odd training routines, but they were to serve us well in our first match. We beat Bishopstown to earn a semi-final spot. I'll always remember that match for a collision between two of our players, in which Kevin Murphy picked up a nasty gash just under his left eye. He was well taken care of and afterwards he was there to play against Ballingeary later in the year. That game was in Inchigeela and was to prove our first defeat. We tried hard but that day nothing seemed to go right and Mr Murray retired having a 50% record. The next man to try to plot our

course to glory was Mr Sheehan who believed in simple football. The problem was we made it too simple and as before we were beaten in the Cork Colleges Semi-final by Carrignavar. They went on to win the competition, to our credit.

The unlikely pairing of Mr Weir and "smiling" Terry O'Regan were chosen to guide us to championship honours in the third year. We were going well, until a threatened players strike set team morale back ten years.

Our first impression was how funny he looked in his skin-tight tracksuit

The gory details of that incident are too terrible to talk about. Maybe it was because of that conflict we found ourselves in in an under 15 1/2 Munster Colleges final. It had rained hard all that previous week and the match had to be switched from Bandon to a place back in West Cork I can't spell. For the first half of that match we had the beatings

of Skibbereen and although feeling jaded at half-time, we were confident we would pull it off. It was not to be, for when it began to rain harder and the pitch became stickier, the bigger Skibbereen team ran out winners by 5 points. To say we were disappointed would be an understatement, it was a shame, because at club level we were county champions but we just couldn't transfer our success into taking a colleges title.

The experience of Gerry Downey and Ted Keneally was to instill a new confidence among the players. For fifth year we were faced with the onerous task of meeting St. Flannan's of Ennis in the first round of the under 16 1/2 Munster colleges championship. Although we had trained hard, we went more in hope than in confidence. Yet when we got out on the field, all that changed, we were playing well and riding the hard, physical challenges of the opposition. For our effort we went in nine points down at half time. We



Senior Football Panel

weren't finished yet and Derry Downey knew that. He was like a man possessed in the dressing room and gave such an oration that I was waiting for smoke to come out his ears. In the second half we played out of our skins and every man wanted to win badly. We drew with a point in the last minute after the best display of football I've ever seen from a school team. The atmosphere in the dressing room afterwards was electric and it was congratulations all round.

The replay was just as tight a game but we always held the initiative and won deservedly. At last this team was recognised as having ability and character.

And so to this year, our final year together as a school team. We started out well by beating a good Bishopstown Community School side in Macroom. The addition of new players, David Kidney and Michael O'Mahony, gave us more confidence. However we were to bow out gracefully to Patrician Academy, Mallow in the semi-final of the Munster Colleges B Championship.

From reading this catalogue of "how-we-nearly-got-there", you might call us wasters. But from someone who took part, you can take it that we had what really counts - team spirit and friendship! I'm privileged to say I played football with a great bunch of lads, who will never be losers.

PLAYERS:

Sean McCarthy, Jack Taylor, John Carlton, Robert Twomey, Thomas Sheehan, Stephen Costelloe, Kevin Murphy, Martin O'Rourke, Gavin Bourke, Derek Tubridy, David Walsh, Fergal Keohane, John O'Donovan, Padraig O'Mahony, Michael O'Mahony, Stephen Collinan, David Kidney, Brian Cahalane, Martin Morrissey, Cathal Cleary, Paul Barrett, Gary Murray, Diarmuid



Co-operation North, Omagh & B.C.S.

Co-operation North

Sloibhán Cahill

When people from North and South meet, they are not only crossing physical barriers but soon realise how imaginary divides can blind us to the truth. Co-operation North was such a journey which involved a group of teenagers from Omagh exchanging with their opposite numbers in Ballincollig. Founded on the themes of Peace and Harmony, it fulfilled all its objectives and expectations. What we experienced as a group was friendship, some more seriously than others, but more about that anon!

During the two weeks which followed we were both hosts and guests at home and "abroad". Among some of the highlights were frolicking in Fota, dancing in Derry, chancing in Cork and bounding around Belfast. During their stay in Cork, our Northern friends commented on the lack of military presence and when back in Omagh we knew only too well what they meant. Despite the tensions, the premature worries, the anxieties of some, there was a feeling of togetherness and understanding, which was to prove to be the true spirit of the entire venture.

I promised some titillating pieces for the scandal-mongers among you - well you've twisted my arm. Some "took" more instantly to the opposite sex than others in the true style of things. The more notable incidents involved romantic tales of a sheep and a certain ewe while others dived for the life "Boyd" only to face Blarney St. once back home again - will Gillian ever be forgiven? While Agnes caused a sadder case of vain and unrequited love. There were the inevitable personality clashes over Benneton branches. But all in a "day's" work, (oops, sorry Deirdre). Is that what they meant when they said "love will conquer all"?

Co-operation North will continue to mean a lot of things to a lot of people, but it is close to the hearts of a privileged few from Ballincollig and Omagh. We are indebted to the energy and vitality of our teachers Mr Kennedy and Miss Mc Call.

People Who Participated: Tony Curing, Davagh Whoolley, Diarmuid Duggan, Lorraine Dwyer, Gillian Dwyer, Deirdre Buckley, Niamh Mc Sweeney, Agnes O'Reilly, Susanna Murphy, Sloibhán Cahill.



Clubs and





Societies



The Social Committee

Sinead Whooley

The Social Committee was set up in 1987 by Brian Óg Ó Sé and Mrs Donnelly when we were in third year. The original committee consisted of Daragh Whooley - Chairman, Sinead Whooley - Secretary (it was a family business!), Pam Byrne, Tony Curley, Danny Mc Allen, Virginia Harrington and later David Leach as Accountant. It was our job to organise all the student social events in the school and we literally had the freedom to organise what we liked. However we kept to running term discos and occasional parties for special events. The committee was very successful and proved that student-run activities were

not always disastrous - in fact, the disco's we ran were great! We were also a kind lot and gave many pennies to charity as well as donating to other school activities. In recent years we have progressed from ordinary discos to live rock concerts where every new band in the school is given an opportunity to perform (remember, 'Strange Destiny' and 'The Cause'?).

This year fifth years joined the new committee which will continue our work when we're gone. The last event the present sixth years will have to organise will be the mega-amazing sixth year party!!



TEN YEARS TIME

Kevin Murphy: Ireland's first Sinn Féin Taoiseach.

David Leach: Assassin of Ireland's first Sinn Féin Taoiseach.

Gary Murphy, Colm Ó Leary, John P. Kelleher, Paul Barrett, Martin Morrissey: Members of the first Sinn Féin Cabinet.

Squeaky: First toy mouse ever to land on the moon.

Daragh Whooley: Lead singer of Ireland's no. 1 teeny bopper group - 'Judgement' or 'Testament' or something.

Cormac Ó Catháin: Deeply involved in the literary arts... (i.e.) writing seedy novels for the black market.

Tracy Sexton: First Page 3 girl for the Irish Times.

Paul Gordon: Rambo XOXO.

Vicky Chan: Married to Larry Mullins of U2 on condition that he gives her drumming lessons.

Sinead Whooley: Principal of Ballincollig Community School.

Pedraig Lankford: Courier for 'Happy Home Holidays' and 'Funny Farm Getaways.'

Ian Healy: In debt (still owing compensation to a certain Miss V. Harrington after a certain incident which occurred at the Debut!)

Linda King: Full time student (repeating the Leaving Cert. - her 11th attempt. Well if you don't succeed....)

Michelle McAdoo: Yes the Big Mac herself will open up her first Macatint Dating Service.

Barbara Monroe: A full time career in the manufacturing industries - shall be making plenty of babies.

Kevin Mulcahy: Proud owner of Ireland's first Stud Farm.

Siobhan Cahill: A job as 'Dear Sioch' in the News Of The World for all those who have love problems!



Which Came First, The Chicken Or The Hen?

Cormac McCarthy/Gerry Burke/Padraig Larkin.

Very little is known about The Society Of Hens. What is known, however, is that this once worldwide cult, reputed to have had up to 16 million members in 16th century Italy alone, is now in danger of extinction. Of its original members, only three survive: Ragnar Bouleg, Diggory Hummanum and Gene Hartman.

Gene Hartman was born in Kent, England on 4th July (Christmas Day). He now lives in Surrey, working as a self-employed accountant, with his wife and four children, and dog, "Dan".

Diggory Hummanum is a much more elusive character. His fame lies mainly in the fact that he remains the only man ever to be Queen Of England,

(Diggory II.) Diggory Hummanum is now on permanent exhibition in the National Museum (West Wing) and is available for speeches at weekends. Please ring 870450, 24-hour hotline (anytime between 6pm and 8pm.)

Ragnar Bouleg is a different kettle of fish altogether. Born the illegitimate son of a West Cork farmer, he spent the earlier part of this century, 1963, in a tractor. In 1982, he was accused of plotting to overthrow the Free State Government and subsequently was interviewed by the Late Late Show. After that appearance, he grew in popularity, reaching a climax at the Nelson Mandela concert (at which he sang that old favourite, "Green Green Grass Of Home") in July of the same year.

The three met purely by accident while mountain climbing in the Swiss Alps. They rose from obscurity briefly last year (1988) when they published their first magazine, "Penthouse". Despite rave reviews and worldwide critical acclaim the publication was banned.

Authorities felt that it might offend certain persons who shall remain nameless (Noisín Ó'Hea, for example). A court case followed, the outcome being that a second, pure and w h o l e s o m e , comely-maidens-dancing-at-the-cross-roads, edition was permitted. Much of the vigour, spontaneity, satire and total titill had been removed and to everyone's disappointment no-one was offended. Having been beaten by the system the three Hens returned to eking out a living at subsistence level, and all three are contemplating suicide in protest against their subversion.

All attempts by the Hens to bring their enemies to justice have been firmly trampled underfoot. An interview was conducted by the Hens with a certain Mr J. O'Leary, in which many personal secrets of the said interviewee, were revealed. The only copy of the interview was taken "for a read" by Mr X (J. O'Leary). The copy is now, according to him "misplaced". A second copy was written (from memory). This too was "lost".

Against such opposition, success was never a possibility but nevertheless, the Hens remain a driving force in today's world of literature. A new publication is expected any day now: "The Hens : Our Story."

No matter how or when you read this article you can be sure that all the really juicy bits and facts-you-never-knew-and-were-always-afraid-to-ask have been edited out.



The Society of Hens



The Debs or "Guess who's coming to Breakfast ??"

Niall Murphy



The Charrmers



"please the cotton wool is showing
Claudia!"

Stepping through the main door was rather like stepping into another era. All that was missing was the top-hat, tails and the Victorian equivalent of "Antoinette And The Good Time Band".

Despite the glamourous attire, it was all rather informal. When we entered the dining hall, rows of tables were soon snatched up, and the meal began.

The meal itself began with soup and rolls followed by the main course. Ian Healy looked rather doubtfully at his soup, and hurriedly pushed it aside. The main course consisted of chicken/turkey/rabbit (many different opinions) plus cauliflower that looked as if it couldn't believe what was happening to it.

Antoinette And The Good Time Band started up, and showed their might. During this time, John Quaid was busily snapping about one hundred couples.

Even the best laid plans go wrong and

midway through Antoinette's set, Michael Kelly decided he wanted an emotional reunion of "The Cause". But Daragh Whooley beat him to it, and played an excellent version of the Joy Division's "Transmission" during which Stewart Campbell and his cronies decided to improvise a primitive (very, very primitive) "dance". Then Michael Kelly got his wish. Come back Antoinette, all is forgiven.

Antoinette & Co. finished up the night with a fine rendition of the national anthem, which would have been more enjoyable if John Carlton and Alan Cahill knew (a) the words and (b) how to sing.

Afterwards, I held a deeply meaningful philosophical conversation (mar) with John O'Donovan. But it was a really enjoyable evening and on behalf of the sixth years I would like to offer sincere thanks to Mr Murray, Mr O'Leary and the Debs Committee who helped organise this glittering occasion. We would like

to thank the management and staff of Christy's Hotel, Antoinette And Her Good Time Band, and last but by no means least all you wonderful students who made it all possible.



Mind if I interrupt ?



Legs and Co.



Walkey Walkey !!



Paul Leach, Maurice O'Driscoll & Gary Murray



"Yeh - Danagh's Band is Brill !!!"



Kevin Mulcahy - "Flower Power"

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Hi I'm cute and cuddly



Do you think its me ?



Hi - I'm tall dark and handsome



just a little kiss...



He man! (Master of the Universe????)



Love Birds



Darragh: So tell me Gary, what are you doing when the sun goes down?



Shirley Murphy - This is your life



First Years 1984 With Mr.D. Murray, Mr. J. C.
The Late M





'Leary, Mrs. E. Murphy, Mrs. R. O' Mahony &
Mr. G. Hickey



BATTLE OF THE BANDS

Vincent O'Dwyer

19th of December, 1986 Area F (our third year Christmas Concert) and Darragh Whoooley and Gary Murphy belted out cover versions of Status Quo's "Rockin' all over the World" and U2's "Sunday Bloody Sunday". As if acting on impulse Michael Kelly decided to join them, giving us his impression of Bono. Of course the area wasn't big enough for all these megastars so they decided to split up - Michael Kelly to form "The Method" now "The Cause", Darragh and Gary to be involved in "Strange Destiny" and up until recently "Judgement". This seemingly small event in Area F was to be the genesis of a rapidly developing music scene within the school.

Later in the year, Darragh, Gary, Pam Byrne and Rory O'Hanlon played at a school disco. Their repertoire was comprised of cover versions of Van Halen, U2, AC/DC and Led Zeppelin.

"The Cause" have amassed a huge loyal following. I had the pleasure of introducing them at their very first gig in the school on the 11th of May 1988. Their performance was powerful but raw. Since then they have polished up their sound.

The line-up was changed for their next appearance. The band, still fronted by Darragh Whoooley now had Tim Kearney on drums, Ciaran Hyland on keyboards and Rory O'Hanlon on bass. By this time the band has amassed a loyal following including numerous first year females swooning at big Dar and his cohorts. "Strange Destiny" stayed together and entertained hundreds until they broke up in 1988 as Ciaran Hyland was leaving for England.

They were replaced by a mob of "moshers" known as "Judgement". Their concerts were no place for the fair-hearted with moshers slam-diving off the stage and head banging to their hearts content. Again they were fronted by Darragh Whoooley on guitar and

vocals, Aidan Manning on drums, Kieran Conway on bass and Anthony Allen on guitar. Their repertoire consisted mainly of Megadeth, Metallica and other "musicians" of that ilk. While their sound is very professional it somehow doesn't seem to have a majority following. The latest is that Darragh Whoooley is no longer in the band and that they have stopped rehearsing until the summer; our eardrums are safe for the moment.

Recently Darragh, Kevin Mulcahy and Rory O'Hanlon came together to stage a very successful lunch-time concert in the gymnasium to raise funds for the French Students Exchange Programme. The concert was enjoyed by an audience of almost 300, especially by those adoring third and fifth year females. The set was composed mainly of classic rock and roll numbers, which even had the teachers bopping! (Yes, Mrs Donnelly and Mrs Woodward!).

Another one of those who appeared on stage on the 19th of December 1986 was Michael Kelly known affectionately as "Haulie". He formed "The Method" in 1987. Other members of the band were John O'Donovan, Kieran Conway and Dominic Hegarty. Kieran is now in "Judgement" and Dominic has also left. The new line-up is Haulie on vocals????, John O'Donovan on lead guitar, Martin Morrissey on drums and John Kelleher on bass.

Managed by Jack Taylor, "The Cause" have amassed a huge loyal following. I had the pleasure of introducing them at their very first gig in the school on the 11th of May 1988. Their performance was powerful but raw. Since then they have polished up their sound.

I was amazed at the improvement in their music when I saw them in the GAA pavilion on Easter Monday; they were excellent. Their set was made up mainly of cover versions but included some of their own material. Most of it is written by John Kelleher. My favourite is a song called "There's a World out There". One of their best covers is their version of the "Something Happens" song "Promised". The lads plan to keep on playing together, let's hope they do well for themselves.

Of course I mustn't forget those purveyors of "softer" music namely Ian Callanan, Susan Kinsella, Pam Byrne and Jacinta O'Neill. They have started in various combinations in our Year group Christmas concerts in the social area. Recently they reach the Mol an Oige National Finals with a beautiful version of their own song, Uaim de Shaoi, (Love Forever).

I think it is fair to say that music has been an integral part of our year groups activities and who knows, "Judgement" and "The Cause" could be playing in Madison Square Garden in the years to come.....stranger things have happened.

Vicky

Vicky Chan

As a girl.
A woman
A female
I am expected to be many things
They expect to be
Gentle and kind
Loving
See the eyes more when I swear
When I argue
Give my opinion
I should sit in a corner
Smile, butter my eyes when spoken to
I am only a woman
Not a man
We are they.

Goodbye, Audrey Manning

Connac McCarthy

I am naturally thin And so the world revolves around me. Besides, I have a tumour on my brain.

I have children On my writing hand, my thinking hand, I have them all over my feet. My feet will not fit into my boots. Jesus Christ, My saviour, come rescue me. Come hold my hand Secure all I see. No page could ever hold my mind. They hide my scars, Sepia of the brain The frozen worms of this — (How would one put it?) 'Cold World'

And when I raise them, My nails dig deep. Deep down to pure clean heaven— Splendid! Working their way, mincing through— Pop goes the weasel! Sack the bastards.

My face is rusting, taking away To my real facade: Find your comfort here, Mr Kavanaugh, against stable opposition, Find your peace, Lover. Catch me if you can.

My heart hopes for unheard of beats My heart is tended! Look! Quick, before — such a feast is ended.

I wonder will it be jubilee When at last I place a score on my 17 years. For then I will be peerless, Or regarded, Or Dead, Or both. You will find me by the river With dry eyes. Russia's children cried, 'I am Stalin!' he said. As pride riddled the air. His drunken children kissed. Leonardo was the perfect Renaissance man, I am the living man. In my own mind I exist I will be the blind man's

guide I will never be missed For they shall all have gone before me. She looks like a painting; One of the good ones you'd see, Hung in a gallery sanctuary, Far from the maddening crowd — Bastion of Thursday morning's Wet bourgeoisie.

I am the fine wanton lover.

If I had another birthday party, I would invite Audrey. The two of us would be there, Having a party that was Full Of real fun and real joy — (If I had another birthday party) Every corpse I see reminds me of my Father Every smile I see reminds me of my Father Every hand I see reminds me of my Father. Thin smiles. Miles of smiles. And finger-like bones.

Recently, I have had my hair scorched. Singed down to a necteric stubble (Aun-de-f, a la mode, tropically!) And today I lost some money; Quite a small sum, mind you. Yet quite enough to induce my palms to sweat Turn over greasy, grimy in the heat. Please, Ladies and Gentlemen, it was quite enough to generate again (Behind my eyes) the Bone of Contention, A canvas uncanvassed, unpolished. A man Going, going, gone. Sold.

I wish to escape from myself, being mediocre. No longer to exist merely as one more "Fine young writer, with talent to spare" For what you see is what I am. No more, no more.

My Lent of the past year ends. It was the worst of times — It will be the worst of times. No longer shall I take sugar in my tea.

Dear Philistine, guide the blade to An area new to a Narcissus.

Yonder hails you the night stand. Vaudeville

show's the stoolie Grand Guignol never saw such afeat The Thalian grand finale.

Here come the incredible raw floor-boards! Dancing and leaping about my mind: I stand on the incredible raw floor-boards I lie on the incredible raw floor-boards I fall on the incredible raw floor-boards. Being but one, Hurrah for the incredible raw floor-boards! Hurrah for the Son!

..... and now! (drum rolls) For my next trick... (gasps, held breaths)... I will kill myself! (Rapturous applause) I will. You will find me by the river With dry eyes.

CHOIR

As the nine or so sixth years leave the choir at the end of this school year, there must begin something of a re-building period. This year was far from our most successful as we didn't compete at the Limerick International Choral Festival where we had taken the top prizes in previous years, due to the fifth year tour. Neither did we figure in the placings at the Cork Choral festival. We did however win the Allied Irish Bank sponsored Christmas Carol concert, which was staged at the AIB headquarters on the South Mall and which we have dominated in recent years.



I wonder if she has dandruff



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Sports



Class of 1989

Ballincollig Community School

Paris Tour Easter 1988

Sandra Waugh & Michelle McAdoo

Sunday April 3rd dawned bright and clear. The tour to Paris, Easter 1988 was about to begin, and the excitement was tremendous! After Mass in Christ our Light we set off for Rosslare where St. Killian 11 in all her splendour awaited us. The trip on the boat was uneventful despite the fact that Haulie treated those in Cabin 352 to the sight of his Ring Partner Boxer Shorts. Breakfast was something only to be attempted by the brave, as many of us were slowly turned off by Pat Casey turning 40 shades of green.

Haulie treated those in Cabin 352
to the sight of his Ring Partner
Boxer Shorts

On reaching French soil we had our first tateful meeting with our driver, Eric (remember Norma)! Tired and weary we reached FMAP, eager for bed and uninterrupted sleep!

Tuesday morning after a short delay!! we went on our first sightseeing tour of Paris and upon a Bateau Mouches. They took us through Paris along the Seine while we entertained the Parisiens for the trip. In the afternoon "La Tour Eiffel" came in for close scrutiny with only the courageous few daring to climb



So where did he put the Mona Lisa?

to the top. That night brought us to the Bowling Alley in Agora where needless to say Mr Downey's team won!!

"Le Louvre" was our first stop the following morning. After viewing all the exhibitions, the Mona Lisa, Venus de Milo and the Egyptian Floor we returned downstairs only to discover Mr Kelly amiss... we finally found him with a gendarme at his side, the Mona Lisa nearly stashed under his cap. The remainder of the day saw us at "Les Jardins de Tuilleries", "Les Invalides" and the French Military Museum, with Napoleon's Tomb. We finally strolled through the artist's territory, Montmartre and Notre Dame. We finished the night at a disco (say no more).

Friday saw us arriving in full splendour at the Centre de George Pompidou. It

is a magnificent place, full of modern exhibitions and every other sort of delight. When we eventually found our way back to the bus, Eric took us into the centre of Paris. The girls chose to shop around in des Galeries La Fayette, while the boys sampled still more French cuisine - in Mac Donalds! The highlight of the day must have been the hairspray, mousse and deodorant fight started by someone in 309!! Later that night we all bundled into Ginny's room where we spent the night gambling and reminiscing.

For once no one was late on Saturday morning and so we bade a fond farewell to Evry and set off for Cherbourg. We stopped on the way in Rouen to visit Joan of Arc's death place and in Dunkirk where we saw World War II mulberries. We sang the French anthem for Eric, who was greatly moved and bade farewell to Sylvie. On board the St. Killian we cherished our last glimpse of France and then headed for the disco. Students from all over Ireland were there, including Monaghan!!! Exhausted, most of us got to sleep in the early hours of the morning.

Two o'clock on Sunday and we caught our first glimpse of dear old Ireland. Everything was so green and fresh looking and many of us found we had missed the feel of the potholes over the last week. At seven that evening the bus arrived back in Ballincollig. Ah, well! All good things must come to an end. Vive la France! La Fin.



The Whole Group

The Folk Group

Tony Curling

For most of us, First Year in B.C.S. was an exciting year. It was a year when we were introduced to a completely new system, in a new environment in which a large emphasis was placed on extra-curricular activities. Everyone was given the opportunity to join various clubs or groups within the school and this was the ideal way to meet new people.

The Folk Group was four years old when I joined it in First Year. Mr. Kinsella was in charge of the group at this stage and most of the fifteen members were in his year group in school. It wasn't until two years later that the group really grew in numbers to approximately fifty members.

Anybody who saw the group commented on how well everybody worked together. A lot of friendships were made in this group, most of which are as strong today. Our main function was to sing at the Sunday Mass, and a lot of work was needed in order to learn new music every week but this didn't seem like hard work when you were in

the company of friends.

Easter was always the busiest time of the year for Folk Groups, so it was decided one year, to the delight of all of us in the group, to go for a weekend course in Ballycotton. We had one of the best weekends ever in Ballycotton and we also learned a small bit of music for Easter.

One of the biggest courses for Folk Groups is held here in Cork in a place called Knockadoon, and the Folk Group had had a number of people going there for the past seven years. Anybody who's been there will remember the crack and also the long walk to "Ballymac". There we would learn most of our music for the following year.

The Folk Group had been asked to sing at almost every religious ceremony, the happy ones such as, Weddings, Baptisms, Year Group masses but also we have been asked to sing at a few sad occasions, the most notable of these was the funeral mass of Mr. Hickey, R.I.P.

The Folk Group has meant a lot to me personally and my best friends are those which I met in the group six years

ago. A lot of people reading this will already know that I hope to join the Priesthood next September with God's help. As you can imagine this was a difficult decision for me. While on a course in Knockadoon I first actually thought about this.

At first I thought it was a silly notion I had but the feeling persisted so eventually I had to talk to somebody about it. I still wasn't sure if it was just a "silly notion" or if God was really calling. After having some interesting chats with some teachers in the school, to whom I'll always be grateful for spending the time to listen to me, I met with Fr. Sean Lawlor C.S.S.R who is Vocations director with the Redemptorists. The Redemptorists work in Brazil and the Philippines setting up missions there, and also protecting the rights of the working people in these countries. This is the type of life that I would like to live if at all possible.

Before I finish I would like to say goodbye and good luck to everybody in the year group and I hope that everybody will get the results they are looking for.

Goodbye and God Bless.



The Folk Group

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The Hall of Healing

Dominic Hegarty & Caroline Flavin

They said we were unprepared. They said that it couldn't be done. They said that "our lines were a bit shaky" (quote, unquote), with an air of smug confidence. The Fools! But when Friday the 11th of February 1988 came, we knew we were ready. We won the UCC secondary schools drama competition outright, leaving Presentation Brother and Deer Park schools speechless.

The first round was tough. In a tense, stuffy, atmosphere, with a few square inches of space to move about in, we tried to imagine how we could surpass Pres' lengthy, depressing, but excellent play, and Deer Park's colourful effort at "Waiting for Godot". Yet, despite the fact that our opening "Rose of Tralee" melody was accompanied by the sound of smashing bottles; that one had to get a crash course on orienteering to try to reach the stage; and that our lines were indeed "very shaky", we got through to the final



First Year Camogie Members

along with Pres and Deer Park.

Then our main character, Dominic Hegarty, who performed so well in the first round, was confined to hospital. We were saved by Rachel O'Flynn who made a great substitution. After a week of constant practice, tearing-out-of hair and nail-biting-nervousness, we were ready. The cast of the "Hall of Healing" made a comeback! We hit the audience straight in the face, with our sheer 'guts', co-operation and sense of unity. Everything went right, from the

moment we bundled into the dressing-room (males and females alike) to and covered ourselves with make-up, to the moment we left the stage, leaving a dumbfounded audience and an impressed panel of judges. (We will ignore the fact that Vicky Chan's posters refused to stick to the backdrop, but that, for her efforts, she received a hearty applause from the audience!)

So then, when we were told, after receiving a beautiful cup, that we could visit the UCC Drama Workshop, to see every play hosted in the Granary Theatre for the year of 1988, we were impressed (not as much as our not-too-jealous Pres boys were). Without the dedication and guidance of both Mrs Edith Murphy and her husband Tim, we couldn't have achieved such success.

CAST

The Caretaker: Dominic Hegarty & Rachel O'Flynn
The Old Woman: Caroline Flavin
The Doctor: Gerry Burke
The Apothecary: Cormac McCarthy
The Young Woman: Michelle McAdoo
Grey Shawl: Sinead Whaley
Red Shawl: John-Paul Ahern
Green Shawl: Sinead Snee
Black Shawl: Tara O'Brien
The Gentry: Padraig Larkin
Patients: Denis Desmond & Fiona O'Brien

CREW

Pat Cullen, Stephen Galvin, Justin O'Doherty, Vicki Chan, Sinead O'Callaghan, Yvonne Carroll, Mary Hogan, Theresa Sheils.



Mrs E. Murphy's Drama Group

Film Club

Gillian Harvey

The Film Club was set up originally to provide a source of entertainment for the S.C.S. school pupils. This tradition has continued and expanded. In our running of the Film Club we entertained the pupils by showing regular Friday night films. We would like to think we showed good films and we did generally get a good turn out. We had to stay back after school on a Friday, to put out the chairs and we also had to remain after the film to tidy up. But this was the joy in being in the Film Club! We also met other challenges.

We also bought equipment for the school - V.H.S. recorder and a video screen.

We made a video of Ballincollig for Mrs Pope, who was bringing it to Germany with some Irish students. We videoed school events like debating and soccer matches and of course that memorable event 'The Debs'. That video was shown free of charge one Friday night, which was a great success. We were also generous with the money we made. We donated about 200 - 300 each year to charity. We also gave financial support to various school activities. We also bought equipment for the school - V.H.S. recorder and a video screen.

Last May we hosted a party for past members, which was enjoyed by all. We also had the pleasure of holding interviews for the present committee. We had our last film in December and we wept sadly that night as we left the school!

I'm just wondering will any of our members continue their career in the film business. I can just see, Mr J.P. Ahearn owner of his own film studio in Hollywood with Mr Vincent O'Dwyer at his right hand side. Padraig Larkin on cameras and Mr Justin O'Doherty treasuring the millions they have made. And of course myself and Nicola starring in the multi-million dollar movie!



The Film Club



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