

Yearbook  
Community  
of  
The Best  
of

Bellingham

95

90

**First Publication 1988**  
**Third Publication 1990**  
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**A Special word of thanks to Mrs. B. Fitzpatrick, Mrs. R. Shine, Mrs. R. Mahony and Miss A. O'Regan.**

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**The Editors would, like to thank everybody involved in the publication with special thanks to those who wrote the articles.**

**Cartoons by kind permission of The I.S.T.A.**

**Printed By D.C. Graphics, Ballincollig, Co. Cork**

**£ Priceless**

# Be A Star 900



## Forewords

I am delighted to have the opportunity to present this foreword to Class of 1990 yearbook. I sincerely thank the Class for the various articles written, which will ensure that 'Class 1990 Yearbook' will prove to be an excellent memento for our Leaving certificate pupils.

A special 'thank you' to Mrs. L. Hegarty, Year Mistress to this year group since the class entered the school in 1985. She has nurtured the development of each pupil under her care and has instilled in each a sense of maturity and responsibility that will be appreciated by all as we enter the twenty first century.

I am confident that this Class of 1990 will be worthy standard bearers of the excellent tradition set by Classes of the previous years. Those of the class who will go into the world of work, will contribute to the growth and development of the country. Others, who will pursue further studies in third level institutions, will emulate their predecessors by obtaining excellent qualifications, which will be much sought after not only at home but abroad.

I wish to acknowledge the contributions made by our pupils down through the years, in areas such as debating, Local History projects, Science Exhibitions, Music, Fashion/Art exhibitions etc. These contributions have been enriched by the support received from an enthusiastic staff and an appreciative community - parents and non parents.

As the Class of 1990 leave their 'Alma Mater', I hope that each will carry into life, happy memories of their five years spent at Ballincollig Community School.

Rath Dé ar bfúr n-iarrachtaí ins na blianta ata róimh.



D Murray  
Principal

*I'm going to miss you all! What a change these past five years have brought about in each one of you, (Look at the photographs!) It has been my privilege to be closely associated with all your school activities during that time. My rewards have been watching you grow and develop from (relative) innocence and dependance to maturity and independence. In most cases the journey has been smooth. For some the waters have been more choppy!*

*I hope this year book, which you have compiled, will bring you happy memories in coming years. I will treasure my copy. It's a window to enable you to peep into some of the special times we've had over the five years and to remind you of some of the friendships which have flourished.*

*So now you're going out into the big wide world. There's a niche for each of you out there. My wish for you is that you discover it without too much difficulty, that you be a happy well-adjusted citizen in it and that you give it your commitment.*

*Be able to say like Ogden Nash*

*"When I consider how my life is spent*

*I hardly ever repent"*

*Keep in touch*

*Go gCúdaí Dia Sibh*



LOLA HEGARTY





**6th Year Teachers 1990**



**Mr. Slowey, Vice Principal**

## DOWN AND OUT IN THE NETHERLANDS

By Eileen Carroll

**F**riday, the 17th of March, another day to trudge through, but for a group of 63 hyper-active students and 9 equally active teachers, it marked the beginning of an absolutely fantastic, fun-filled tour of Holland!

**G**od seemed to be looking down on us right from the start, for we were blessed with gorgeous sunshine on our departure to Rosslare. But not even a blizzard could have dampened the high spirits that day. On our long coach journey to Rosslare, everyone participated in the usual renditions of "Oh you're all a bunch of ..... up the front" (and down the back!) and "Everywhere we go", to keep us entertained. It was not until we boarded the boat that it finally struck us that WE WERE ACTUALLY GOING TO HOLLAND!! Until then, it just didn't seem real! But fortunately for us, it was true, we were on our way! So it was, AMSTER-

### 5th Year Tour 1989: Itinerary

**Day 1: Friday 17th March 1989 Rosslare/Cherbourg**

Depart from Church of Christ Our Light at 16.30 hrs. after mass. Arrive and check-in at Irish Ferries Port, Rosslare. Depart Rosslare at 22 hrs.

**Day 2: Saturday 18th March 1989 Cherbourg/Amiens**

Arrive in Cherbourg at 17.30 hrs. Continue on to Amiens, en route stopp for meal. Stay overnight at Hotel Carlton.

**Day 3: Sunday 19th March 1989 Valkenburg**

Mass in Amiens Cathedral. Travel to Valkenburg in the heart of Holland. Stay overnight in Hotel Limburgia.

**Day 4: Monday 20th March 1989 Valkenburg/Aachen**

Visit to Valkenburg coalmine following breakfast, afterwards shopping for two hours. Early afternoon set out for Vaals and visit Drieland Punt the point where Holland, Germany and Belgium meet. Overnight in Valkenburg.

**Day 5: Tuesday 21st March 1989 Amsterdam**

After breckfast depart Valkenburg and travel to Amsterdam. En route visit Philips Exhibition in Eindhoven. Continue the journey to the Hague and visit the smallest town in the world. Stay overnight in Hotel Waikiki, Noordwijk.

**Day 6: Wednesday 22nd March 1989 Amsterdam**

Leave Noordwijk behind and travel into Amsterdam. Go on a guided Canal-Boat Trip and visit some of the main attractions in Amsterdam. Stay overnight in Noordwijk.

**Day 7: Thursday 23rd March, 1989 Amsterdam/Le Harve**

After breakfast leave Amsterdam and travel through Holland and Belgium into France. 21.30 hrs depart Le Harve for an overnight crossing to Rosslare.

**Day 8: Friday 24th March, 1989 Rosslare**

Arrive in Rosslare at approximately 18.000 hrs. Return to Ballincollig at Midnight.



**DAM**, look out, here we come! Saturday night we spent in the Hotel Carlton in Amiens in France. Everyone was so exhausted that they went to sleep straight away, but for the more lively exceptions, who decided to try out the shower facilities at two in the morning (ahem!). The following day we were let loose in Amiens for half an hour before mass in the Cathedral and boy did some people make use of it.

The rest of Sunday was spent travelling through France and Belgium. At this stage now, Miss Harrington decided to bestow some of her vast knowledge upon us. To say the most we were absolutely engrossed in what she had to say about the "open field" type of landscape in France and the "Campine Region" in Belgium, pointing out the ugly slag heaps left over from the mining!

**I**n that way the tour was very educational finding out about

other people, their life styles and their completely different ways of living. But as Mr Murray warned us "our eyes would be opened to the vices of the world in Amsterdam and such like places", and so they were, for some of us anyway!

**T**here was absolutely no time to be bored for us on this tour, for every minute of the day was occupied either sight-seeing, shopping, bowling, swimming, bob-sleighbing, ice-skating etc. It was fabulous. The only problem was having to get up so early every morning. Some of us who shall remain anonymous virtually had to be dragged out of bed in the mornings. But we all managed eventually.

**T**uesday 21st March we travelled down to Valkenburg, a picturesque little town completely equipped with loads and loads of tourist shops where we could buy our presents to satisfy the family at home in miserable Ireland. We stopped off at the Philips Science Exhibition in Eindhoven on our journey down where we met with another group from Ballincollig, led valiantly by Mrs Hegarty who, along with Mrs O'Riordan enjoyed the exhibition immensely, as I'm sure we all did. We also visited "Madurodam" a



tiny model of a town completely equipped with an airport, vast canals and it's own "nudist beach"!!!

Everyone "enjoyed" the disco that was arranged for us that night in the Hotel Corona except for one person in particular who just had to sprain her ankle whilst trying out her own version of the "Can-Can" and who had to be carried home down the streets by Miss Harrington and definitely mental friends Deidre Nash and Linda O'Connell.

The next day was probably one of the best in the tour. First of all in the morning we were brought bob-sleighing, an absolutely brilliant activity tried out by practically everyone in the group. It was hilarious to see Miss Cronin, Miss Harrington and Miss Daly zooming down the slide on

their sleighs "recapturing childhood memories" - (will I be killed for saying this???) And then hearing the frantic screams of Sonia O'Connor and Petrina Bohan as they whizzed past on their sleighs. That same day, we visited a closed coal mine in Valkenburg and saw just what it must have been like to work underground, not seeing daylight for hours. We also had a guided tour of an underground grotto where we saw some fabulous paintings and sculptures of prehistoric creatures. After dinner, which consisted of an absolutely disgusting soup for starters, fish and chips (very continental, eh???), along with mashed potatoes and a sort of salad, we went ice skating. Miss Cronin has vowed she is never letting me take her ice-skat-



ing again, (I wonder why???) Oh ! the thrills and spills of it all!

All good things must come to an end and alas! it was back to Ireland for us on Thursday. We departed from Le Harve at around nine o'clock on board the Irish Ferry. Those of us who still had a spark of energy left ventured up to the disco that night where old and new "friends" were met. (I think I'm going to cry - it's so nostalgic!)

Whilst others, a certain person with the initials S.C. to name but one, slept in their cabins completely oblivious to everthing.

On the whole I think it was a fantastic trip, enjoyed by teachers and pupils alike and special



"If that's you Linda I'll kill you."

thanks must go to Mrs Hegarty and Mrs Fitzpatrick for all the hard work and effort they put into arranging this tour for us. There is not much left to say, only that I hope other students will have the pleasure of experiencing tours such as ours in the future and finding out that there is more to the world than meets the eye!!!



## An Ghaeltacht 1990

We knew it wouldn't be easy but 33 brave students on the 9th of February 1990 were determined to experience "an saol mar a bhí ag Peig," accompanied by Bruce Springsteen alias Mr Buttimer and Jive Bunny alias Mr Walsh! Cameras, ghetto blasters, and tapes all alien to the life of Peig and friends, were part of the first-aid kit, in case one became too brain washed with the Kerry culture.

We took Killarney by storm. Den Joe's never made so many chips and the surrounding shops etc, were OVERFLOWING with customers all in HIGH SPIRITS! After a short stop in the Metropolis of Dingle "chun pingin a chaitheamh," (much to the relief



It's got to be here somewhere Jerry!

of Edward O' Mahony!) we finally arrived in Wine Strand. To the surprise of most we did not have thatched cottages but three bedroomed bungalows! The "bothantaíocht" then immediately began when everyone made sure no-one had anything extra in any chalet! Of course our hearts went out to the poor muinteoirí especially Iníon Ní Mhurchú and Mrs O' Riordan who could not "bain úsáid" from their electric blankets as there were no sockets in their rooms! As dear Peig would have said "Ag dul ón teas go dtí an bhfuacht a bhí siad!!!!" Woolly jumpers were the extent of dressing up to visit "Teach Bhric." There we became "go hofa sa Ghaeilge" ordering our Coke, 7 Up etc. Michelle Scannell thought she could confuse Iníon Uí Bhric by innocently calling 5 - fiche púnt. But as we who are proud to have Kerry blood in our veins know, you can't fool a Kerry woman. Ba bheag ná rinneadh cleamhnas idir Linda O' Connell agus a fear Mick agus Fiona O' Donoghue agus a fear Cedric. Linda's man Mick sounded promising, "a lán airgid, feirm mhór agus 77 mbliana d'aois." Fiona had Cedric: he too sounded promising. We reckoned he also had a lot of money, but unfortunately the age difference was a bit much: he was just 8 years old! Anyway, after a great night of the Top 20 Ceili hits of Kerry, it was home to bed agus



Peig - Return of the living dead!

chumamar díreach inar gcodladh ag éisteacht leis an suantraí - An Poc ar Buile!

After a béile breá on Saturday we set off to experience an saol cruá a bhí ag Peig. Of course bhí an locht go léir ar an nDochtúir Mairtín (Iníon Uí Mhurchú) who was roaring at the waves to "Come and get us," and who were the waves to disobey! Brian Galvin, Ciarán Doyle, David Leggett, Audrey Worsley, Fiona Seymour, Mrs O' Riordan and Iníon Uí Mhurchú were fliuch báite much to the amusement of onlookers. A big thank you to Mr Buttimer who tried to rescue us but unfortunately got soaked himself. We appreciated the effort! However, as Dochtúir Mairtín reminded us "Rinneamar é ar son an Gaeilge" Steam rose from our clothes as each had timed turns by the open fire in Krugers. That day too Peig made a personal appearance by her grave (in the form of Linda Keohane) but unfortunately there wasn't any time for interviews! When we returned to the chalets Miss Cronin who had just joined us had a glint in her eye and delighted in making fun of those who were dripping or otherwise! Then it was a quick shower, change of clothes, and off to the disco of the year! (Shandras, Zoes, etc weren't a patch on it). This was a disco with a difference, attended by the local guards, grandfathers, grandmothers, mothers, fathers and quite young children! Legend had it that Electric Eddie was DJ, but his eye must still have been in the sky, because there was certainly no Eddie spinning the discs. Mr Jive Bunny Walsh obliged some Fortunate Females and taught us how to jive! Some were even more fortunate. (Linda Keohane and Niamh Reilly were asked "Are ye loose?") That night was definitely a night for an Bothantaíocht and, even the locals came and visited!

Sunday morning was Mass "as Gaeilge", and then a visit to the shop, where we had the choice of Silvermints or a Twix! Our historic weekend was marked by the Freeing of Nelson Mandela. Over our dinner, Kerry style "prataí agus burgers", Wine Strand again began to look sleepy as the la breas left the area. Then, we braved the elements of Kerry weather to return home. Brian Galvin should have known better than to sing "The Banks of my own lovely Lee" while still on Kerry territory. It was definitely not appreci-



ated, as a roof was blown onto the bus!!! Ar aon n6s bhaineamar go leir taitneamh agus tairbhe as ar dturas agus gabhaimid go leir buiochas le Inion Uí Mhurchú, Bean Uí Riordain, Inion Uí Chroínín, An tUasal Buttiméir agus An tUasal Breatnach. Ní dhéanfaimid dearmad ar ar dturas go deo!

Le Audrey Worsley, Fiona Ni Dhonnchu,  
Michelle Ni Scanaill agus Fiona Seymour



I still haven't found what I'm looking for!



Do we have to eat this?!!



Nobody told us we were going swimming!



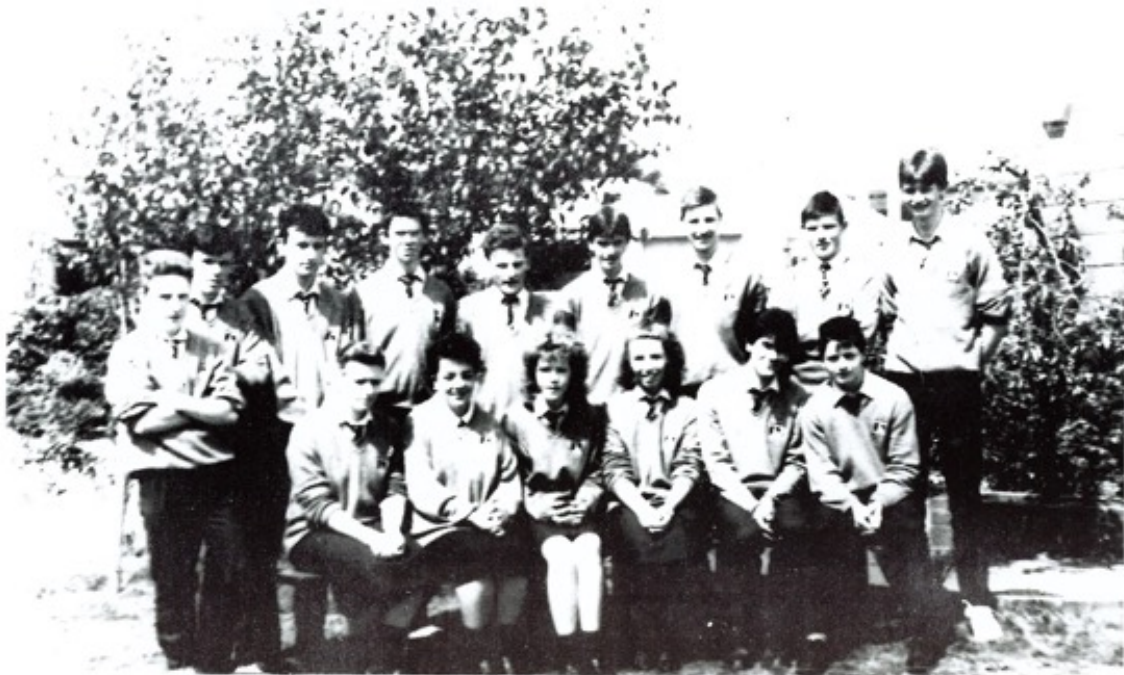
Young free and single agus i gconai ag iascaireacht!



Winners of Various History Awards over the years.  
graph is their guiding light Mr. D. Lucey.

Unavoidable absent from the photo-

# Clubs and Societies



Young Enterprise of 5th Year.



6th Year members of School Choir



Members of School Bank of 5th Year.



**Social Committee including Mrs. Donnelly**



**Pupils Press activists**

# All You Ever Wanted To Know About Lola!

(and were afraid to ask)

**Q** 1. Have you enjoyed your last five years as Year Mistress?

**A** . It's been hard work, had its ups and downs, but on balance very rewarding.

**Q** 2. What has been your most enjoyable moment during your 5 years?

**A** . There have been many e.g. the 1st year soccer marathon, watching you get your Inter Cert results, The Holland Tour of course, 1st year debates, Christmas Concerts .....

**Q** 3. What do you find most rewarding about being a teacher?

**A** . Mixing with young people!

**Q** 4. If you could have any other job of your choice what would it be?

**A** . My children tell me I should have been a rally driver!

**Q** 5. What do you like most about the school itself?

**A** . Its difficult to define but I get a buzz from the enthusiasm, the energy, the involvement, the rapport between staff members and between staff and students (Is it the pips?)

**Q** 6. What do you like to do to relax in your spare time?

**A** . When I have it! - gardening, listening to music going to theatre.

**Q** 7. How do you manage to keep your youthful looks after spending 5 years with us?

**A** . Thank you! - The recipe is insufficient sleep, regular arguments, seeing the funny side of events and of course the devotion of my year group.

**Q** 8. Who do you most admire in politics today?

**A** . Garret has always been my man!

**Q** 9. If you could contribute to making the world a better place in any way, what would your contribution be?

**A** . I would love to find a cure for killer diseases or perhaps abolish poverty - failing that being year head will have to do.

**Q** 10. When you eat out what is your favourite food?

**A** . Fish (Lobster if I feel extravagant!)

**Q** 11. Can you remember your first kiss?

**A** . Very well! My heart was pounding!

**Q** 12. Who was it with?

**A** . A red headed charmer (could this be Mr. Lucey we wonder?)

**Q** 13. What would your idea of a romantic evening be?

**A** . Sunset on a Greek Island with Dick Moran.

**Q** 14. What is your favourite possession?

**A** . I have a few my electric blanket, my glasses, my assembly bell and of course my 1977 "Yellow Peril"

**Q** 15. If you could have your youth back again would you take it?

**A** . Would I what!

**Q** 16. Who is your favourite singer? Why?

**A** . Pavarotti - all that passion!

**Q** 17. Who is your favourite actor/actress?

**A** . Actor: - Dick Moran.  
Actress:- Meryl Streep

**Q** 18. If you could live anywhere in the world where would you choose?

**A** . In the sun - California or perhaps Australia.

**Q** 19. Have you travelled alot? What country did you most enjoy?

**A** . Just in Europe. Of the places I've been Rome appealed to me most - all those bronzed macho Italian bodies.

**Q** 20. Do you fancy any of the male staff?

**A** . All of them (I wouldn't want to name him or the others might be jealous, but he knows!)

**Q** 21. Describe yourself as you see yourself.

**A**. On a bad day: scattered, settled & serious  
On a good day "Not bad for thirty something"

**Q** 22. How do you see yourself in ten years time?

**A**. Dare I think! Actually I'm looking forward to being a grandmother.

**Q** 23. How do you think you differ in your role as a mother from your role as a year head?

**A**. I'm inclined to think of you all as my children! (Please don't be offended) My own children are around the same age so I think I have some idea of how ye tick.

**Q** 24. What was the first record you brought?

**A**. Tommy Steeles "Wheels" (Your parents will remember!)

**Q** 25. Whats your best beauty tip?

**A**. Long holidays. Plenty of sun.

**Q** 26. Did any of your pupils ever have a crush on you?

**A**. Doubtful - if they had I want to know immediately!

**Q** 27. Where did you meet your husband?

**A**. I answered an advert in "Irelands Own" although he says I gave him Ladies choice in the Ballroom of Romance.

**Q** 28. Will you be taking on the challenge of year head again?

**A**. I'll have to think hard about that one! Classified information.

**Q** 29. Will you miss us?

**A**. Very much. I expect that I'll be very lonely. Do come back and see me!

*Danielle Murphy*



*"If God had wanted us to go metric, officer -  
he'd have given us 10 disciples."*

## UNKNOWN SOLDIERS



Minister for Education Mrs. M. O'Rourke presenting Eoin and Gerard with their award

For over a year, we worked on the project entitled "Recruiting and Recruits for the British Army in County Cork During the First World War 1914 - 1918", and entered it in the "Irish Times" "Young Historians' Competition" this year. We also entered the project last year but failed to win so we improved it and entered it again. Even so, we never dreamed we would win. It was very interesting to research the project - our work involved transcribing details regarding every Cork soldier killed in the War from "Ireland's Memorial Records" in the Cork City Library. That was very tough work and we are very grateful to fellow 6th Year History students who helped us. We also visited the National Library in Dublin. We published letters in local newspapers, seeking information on this subject. We were overwhelmed with the response - it seems that many people from Cork had relations who were recruited during in the War and therefore had a great interest in our project. Again, we are indebted to these people for their help. We went to Iveagh House in Dublin to receive our award from the Minister for Education, Mary O' Rourke. That was a great day for us. We could never have won this project without our teacher, Mr Lucey. He gave us many hours of assistance and advice, and his experience was invaluable.

By Gerard O' Sullivan and  
Eoin Mc Carthy

## THE WORDSMITH

I am the wordsmith.  
I take the bruised and shattered remains  
Of your grandiose conversations,  
Gather them from the scrapheap  
Of long forgotten exchanges  
And melt them together in  
The fire of creativity.  
Red hot and vibrant, revive them,  
Bend them to my will, restored  
To former glory.  
Wrought of complex images and  
Delicate phrases,  
My creation glitters in the sun,  
The eternal phoenix risen from  
Your smouldering ashes.  
And still you do not realise their  
Worth, these jewelled expressions you  
Possess,  
And still I find them shattered  
In the dust beneath your feet.

*Lisa Horgan.*



Lisa Horgan

"The Wordsmith" was Lisa Horgan's entry in "The 1990 Prudential Life Creative Writing Awards" where it was highly commended. This poem is just one of the many successes which Lisa has had in this competition over the years. In 1986 she was awarded 4th place in the Junior Short Story section and in 1988 she was awarded 5th place in the Senior Short Story section. In 1988 Lisa, also came third in a short story competition run by R.T.E. and her story was broadcast on Radio 1. We wish Lisa continued success in her writing career.

# Lent fear

By Jim Clus

**THERE** was growing fear today of property in Dublin 4 and by lending agencies.

That fear emerged in the wake yesterday's revelation that Central Bank is to warn bank building societies to reduce lending to personal borrowers for the average individual could hit at such a peak holidays and the pu

But already, a tr Beendun Mentr with a call f Director Gen tion of Irish imposition sidered. "Such neev now v

## WHAT IT SAID



near students Olivia Ahern and Michelle Drinan standing in front of ceramic in the Ballincollig Community School which was part of a permanent exhibition of ceramics in the gardens (Picture: Dan Linehan)

### Cork school's success

**BALLINCOLLIG** Community School have won The Irish Times Young Historian Award.

Yesterday, at a function in the Mansion House, Dublin, the Minister for Education, Mrs. Mary O'Rourke, Mr. Jim Gallagher, president of the Institute of Chartered Accountants in Ireland presented prizes to the winners.

The Co. Cork school was represented by Carol O'Hea, Lisa Borgan and Greta Castello (pictured right).



CORK EXAMINER, MAY 26TH, 1989.

### Feature

Monday, May 29, 1989

5



Madame Gauthier with Irish and French pupils

Pupils demonstrate a Kerry set for the French visitors

# School gets a French flavour

f the French for the staff and lig Community School. 49 weeks of May, the atmosphere 3 Francais as the school played

"But, at another level, the trip was all about cultural exchange, a chance for about their French...



# IN THE PAPERS

Southern Star Jan. 27th 1990.

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## School journal is packed with interesting snippets

ANOTHER edition of *Times Past*, the Journal of the Ballincollig Community School Local History Society is now available — and well worth acquiring, as it is literally packed full of interesting reading.

Of particular interest is an article on the woolen industry, not least of all because it won a major award for three students of the school who are pictured on this page.

With the almost obsessional interest there is in sport, an article by former Hurling star and former Taoiseach Jack Lynch, on Ballincollig hurling in the 40s is bound to be a huge source of enjoyment.

Mentioning these two particular contributions is just the result of a fast skim through *Times Past* by the Greater City.

For the fact is that between the attractive covers lies a mass of well-

researched and well-written articles — all of which will no doubt, find favour with readers.

There are, for example, pieces on subjects as diverse as 'Mass Rocks and Convicts in County Cork' and 'Fenian The cover is extremely attractive — with the front portraying the Muskerry Lane Flour Mills, on the occasion of car racing on the Model Farm Road, in 1939.

*Times Past* is edited by Dermot Lucey of the Ballincollig Community School, who, in an introduction makes this point:

"Our students have played an important part in regenerating the sense of community in Ballincollig, by researching and preserving the past...and in the process becoming more aware of their local traditions."



WINNING SMILES — Gretta O'Brien, Ballincollig Community School, prize-winner in the 1988 Irish School Creative Writing Awards on the Cork Woollen Industry.



DECLAN O'BRIEN, Folding attic stairs.

### Young

W  
Three Co. Cork students were among the winners chosen from a record 6,500 entries in the 1988 Irish School Creative Writing Awards.

The are senior story writer Lisa O'Brien, Ballincollig Community School, junior poets, Ros Savage, Community College, Schull, and C. Giffard, Ban Grammar School, Bandon.

The short story of the year is 17-year-old student, Mic Mullany, who at Belvedere College, Dublin.



6th year members of a 10-a-side Inter Schools Rugby



# Sports

Donal Hegarty - completely indispensable!  
member of following teams -  
U16 1/2 Football and hurling  
U17 Football and hurling  
U18 1/2 Football  
BEAT THAT!



Martin O'Rourke -  
'Sportsman' of both 1st and  
2nd year.



Michael O'Mahony -  
'Sportsman' of 5th year.



Roisin O'Sullivan -  
'Sportswoman' of 5th year.



David Walsh - overall  
'Sportsman' of 3rd year.

# FASHION SHOW 1990

The switchboard of Ballincollig Community School was jammed all day long as international model agencies tried in vain to hire the talented sixth year models and their escorts, who had appeared in the fashion show of the year. However each agency was disappointed with the reply "Not for hire".

It all began after a rare and surprising brainstorm by Miss Cronin. She led us bravely where no female has ever ventured before - THE BUILDING CONSTRUCTION ROOM! As these males were under the guidance of Mr Holland, they were the chosen ones to have the honour of escorting the Vogue look-alikes to the unique fashion and design exhibition. It was definitely a case of survival of the fittest - only eleven emerged from the rigorous tests!!

After the escorts were coached in the art of twirling by the three home economics teachers Miss Cronin, Mrs Kelleher and Miss Lawlor we were all ready for the big night. By seven o'clock pandemonium had struck the normally lifeless staffroom. The chaos was due to a change in plan on how to perform this magnificent twirl! No-one would ever have believed that Kenneth Quinn could twirl Pat Sullivan so gracefully!!

They always say that the best is kept 'til last and that was certainly the case on the 3rd of May when the sixth years stole the show. Michelle Rocca and Pat Kenny weren't a patch on Emer O'Regan and Mr Walsh. Emer described everything from satin bodices, to scalloped edges, over the shouts of the crowd. Some of the lads were in extreme demand making reappearances up to four times. The prestigious fashion award went to the debonaire Simon Osbourne and the elegant Lisa Horgan! The dicky bows were once again handed back and the debs dresses again laid to rest. With the help of all involved, home economics teachers and all sixth years, the night was a memorable one. There may be other fashion shows but there'll never be another fashion show like ours.

*by Karena Cullen and Audrey Worsley*



One wasn't enough- he's just greedy!!



Is this the best they can do?



What've we got herthen?



Come on Quinny lets get this over with.



## FIFTH YEAR RETREATS

In the Autumn of 1989, we migrated westwards in large numbers, the reason for this of course, the religious retreats which were held at MYROSS WOOD HOUSE in Skibbereen. Visions of sack-cloth and ashes, mournful matins and dry bread and water sprang to mind, when we first heard of the proposed retreats. But those who set off expecting forty-eight hours of prayer, holiness and boredom, were surprised at the two days that followed. The retreats were held by two priests, Fr Pat Coakley and Fr John Bennet, with help from our own Fr Michael and several different groups of parents at night.

Our visions of 'prayer and dry bread' were unfounded. The food was great and our own Fr Michael definitely enjoyed it. Remember the "who-can-eat-the-most" competitions Father?

The purpose of the retreat was to get to know yourself and your classmates better, as well as discussing the relevance of God in everyday life. A lot of time was devoted to exercises that needed teamwork and a willingness to exchange and accept opinions. Some of the more memorable exercises were, being tied together with string, being bodily transported over "electric fences" and designing the future out of paper cups. Definitely not your typical religious retreat! Another "highlight" was the trading game, where you find out just how unscrupulous your friends really are. In fact, the antics of some compass-wielding "Americans" would put any Wall St. broker to shame. Perhaps the most meaningful of all the exercises was the one when everyone wrote a little note in other people's notebooks. In this exercise we shared what our friendships meant to us, writing down what the spoken word could not express. A feeling of togeth-



Boy, even looking you tires me out Brian!



Smile you're on candid camera

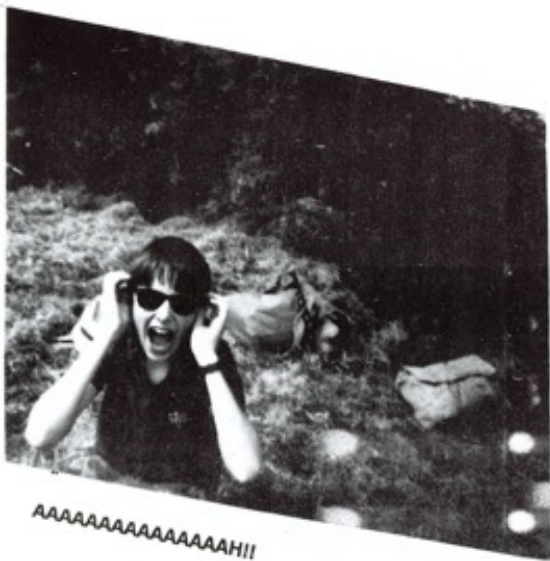
ness was achieved during the retreat, a sense of unity which was not possible to capture in the classroom.

When people were eventually forced to retire, the ever vigilant Fr Michael (with the aid of parent volunteers) ensured that everyone got to sleep and didn't "mix up" their rooms. However, a certain group who shall remain nameless, managed to find the energy to go on a matchlit nocturnal expedition, while others are reported to have kept their room mates amused with renditions of "The Jesus and Mary Chain's" greatest hits in the early hours of the morning.

A special word of thanks to Fr Michael and our religion teachers who worked so hard to make the retreats the special events they were. Thanks also to the retreat team, Fr John and Fr Pat, who made the time we spent in Myross Wood so special.



Eat your heart out Jane Fonda



AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!



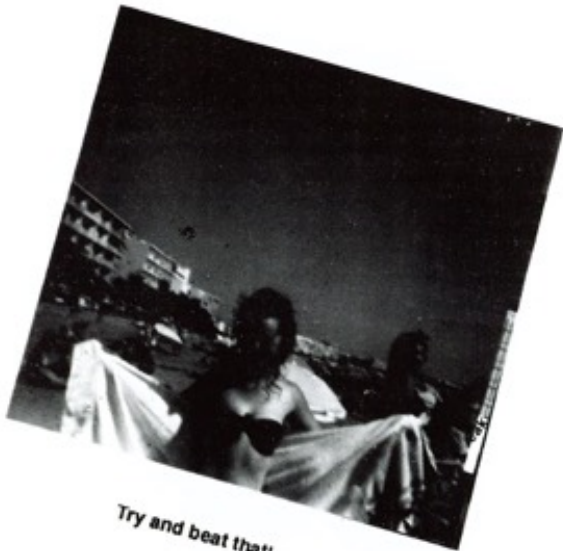
Well Hi there!!



Sleeping Beauty??



Warning! Children at Play.



Try and beat that!



The three stoogies Larry, Curly and Moe.



We use flacia, now about you?



When the going gets tough, the tough go to sleep.



## SHORE

These footprints on the shore -  
Tell me where they lead  
And from where  
You've seen them chased.

I have watched them fading  
Beneath the waters motion -  
I ask you pretend along with me  
Their body just lost its way.

Suggestion tells me else:  
This ocean was his nightmare  
And under it he's drowned -  
He was too deep a sleeper.

Tell me, friend, I'm lying,  
Tell me, again, I'm wrong.

(Anon)

## UNDER THE SKIN

Winter breaths on the window  
Turn themselves into water  
And drop onto my shoulder.

I shake when I think  
Of whose words these were,  
I'm internally colder.

I blow on my hands and by chance  
Cloud some of the window,  
I can see no one outside  
And no one sees me.

I am a breath on the window  
I talk to the others  
And they sometimes reply.  
But their only response is to question.

What can I say?  
But that I don't know a thing.

(Anon)

## GAIA

Consumed - a lost soul  
Reincarnates. I feel -  
Eruptions of like lava,  
Explosions of chaos-crazed  
Understand - abandoned outrage  
And I lose myself,  
I surrender under splendour waves -  
A slave to the tide  
Of Scintillates.

(Anon)

## SCHISM

The old painting not so dead,  
It breathes me in, I float  
Dangerously close to embers -  
Once an infernoed blaze  
Which razed the riots within.

Yet the frame flames again -  
Church candle fire - hostile, warning -  
I move to quench it - half success -  
The smoke survives.  
Throwing up shadow shapes  
Around falling walls -  
Pretending to horror.

(Anon)

## Another Year

Another Year is over,  
Another Year has passed,  
And all those teachers,  
Have got rid of us at last.  
"That's the last we'll see of them" they say,  
At their weekly meeting,  
"Not so fast" we shout,  
"80 are repeating!"

*By Tim O'Sullivan*

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# Hurling Triumph



**Senior Hurling Panel**

The U-17 Hurling panel began regular training in early February, with our first challenge game against North Mon. This game was won by 10 pts and was a great confidence builder for the championship campaign.

We won our first competition game against Mayfield Community School, finishing convincing winners by ten points, after a little scare in the second half. Our captain Damien MacCarthy [Spike] was in good form that day.

Our Semi-final opponents were Mallow Patrician Academy, strong favourites to win the

championship. Not so!! were the views of Mr. Farrell and Mr. O'Ceallaigh our trainers, who spared no effort in getting the team fully fit. They were right, of course. We absorbed a lot of pressure, but eventually won by a scoreline of 6 - 10 to 5 - 9.

All ready for the final and it was worth the wait. On the 9th of May in Pairc Ui Chaoimh, we had our greatest triumph beating Kanturk in a tough battle. All the players played their hearts. Mallow came within two points of us in the second half and playing with the aid of the

wind. Our trainers made a tactical move in playing Danny Dwyer at full back and Barry Gleeson at centre back. Both excelled in their new positions, ably supported by Donal Hegarty, Damien McCarthy, Paul Coakley and Padraig O'Mahony. 'Pods' scored a brilliant goal in the second half which sent Kanturk home without the spoils.

Our thanks to our trainers Mr. M. Farrell and Mr. D.O'Ceilleachair for helping our school to win another first.

The team was as follows:-

Liam Barry [Goal],  
 Stephen O'Keefe,  
 Barry Gleeson,  
 Barry O'Hea,  
 Barry Fitzgerald,  
 Danny Dwyer,  
 Adrian Doherty  
 Donal Hegarty,  
 Jer McCullagh  
 Damien Long,  
 Damien McCarthy,  
 Padraig O'Mahony  
 (Captain)  
 Paul Coakley,  
 Brendan Drinan,  
 Mark Murphy  
 Subs Kieran Doyle,  
 Mark O'Neill,  
 Joe Murphy,  
 Adrian Duggan,  
 Niall Murray,  
 Finbarr Kelly,  
 Denis Twomey,  
 Finbarr O'Keefe,  
 Paul Lordan

*By Donal Hegarty*



Prizewinners in the Art Competition called "What are we doing to our environment" Included are Art teacher Mrs. R. Mahony, Mr. Murray, the Judges and Leaving Cert Prize Winners, Carol O'Hea and Pamela Galvin. Note the prizewinning work in the background.



Engineering Science pupils with their projects.

## THE REAL BLOOD AND GUTS TEAM.

It is often said that a man who never made a mistake never made anything. In this article on fine footballing teams, this theory is proved to be true. It was not for the lack of players, or skills, that we made mistakes, but misfortune and simply sheer bad luck.

The first team in which I found myself involved, for the school, was the under fifteen and a half team in 1987/1988. This was a team with great potential, as many of the players had won the County Football Championship at club level the year before. During this year we played well and due to our many talents and our experience, we eventually reached the Munster College's final.

The opposing team in this vital match was Skibbereen. Although it had rained all week and the pitch was soft and not very suitable for football, we felt confident. As soon as the game started, we took command. Our skill and experience served us well. At half time we were rewarded for our efforts as we were leading by one goal. However, in the second half their tenacity and urge to win, overwhelmed us. Although we tried to contain the Skibbereen team, they ran out winners by two points.

It was in this same year that most of our under fifteen and a half team was selected for the under sixteen and a half team. In this competition we faced the might of St Flannans of Ennis in the first round of the Munster Colleges under sixteen and a half. Although this was one of the finest teams our school has ever produced we did not feel very confident as St Flannans were strong, fit and most importantly, built like gorilla's. As the game commenced we found the eagerness and skill which we possessed almost equalled the brute strength of St Flannans. As the first half came to a close, we were nine points behind, but knew we could do better. It was in this five minute interval that I first saw the animal like aggression in Mr. Downey. He was like a man possessed! Although he wasn't playing, he filled us with confidence by his masterful display of roaring and jumping up and down. It was during the next half hour that I received the pride which I have to-day when playing with these lads. With our spirits renewed, we played football the likes of which was never before seen. It was in the final minute that we equalized with a fine point from John O'Donovan. On our second outing with St Flannans we played as masterfully as ever and won in convincing style.

It was this team which played at Senior Level the next year and reached the Munster Colleges Semi Final. In this match we were to meet Mallow. Mallow had already beaten us at club level the previous year and were firm favourites. Even though we did lose this match, we played with discipline and honour and didn't give up until the final whistle blew.

While in fifth year at school I played under sixteen and a half for a second year. This fine team which stuck together all these years was most definitely improving and accomplishing many great achievements. 1988/1989 was to be no exception. As we played our way through the Munster Colleges Championship we tossed aside any challenger's. The blood, sweat and guts which were spilled onto the training field were finally paying off. It was on the training field that we grew in physical strength, fitness and discipline. All

this and much more must be credited to Mr. Downey, Mr. Buttimer, Mr. Kennelly and Mr. Spillane.

During this season with the aid of the above trainers we reached the Munster Colleges under sixteen and a half final. In this game we were faced with a team which we heard nothing of before. Our morale and confidence was high. We felt no-one could beat us. As soon as the ball was thrown in we worked feverishly and eventually gained the upper hand. However, it wasn't long before the Kerry team also got into their stride. At half time we were winning, but only by a few scores as we had missed many from the throw-in, in the second half. The Kerry team took over and demoralised us. Again we called on our extra reserves and played with skill and heart. Sadly, this wasn't enough. We were faced with yet another defeat.

And so to this year. At the start of the season it seemed as if we didn't want to win anything, but a few hard training sessions and a few stern words set us right. The School had a resounding win in the u18 and a half football final against Carrig Na bhFear, who had beaten Skibbereen, who in turn had reached the all Ireland semi-final of Corn Ui Mhuiri. We were unlucky to lose to Carrig Na bhFear, the U16 and a half Munster semi-final. At going to press it is one each to Carrig Na bhFear and ourselves. This will be resolved when we play them in the u17 football final!

Finally I'd like to say that, in these teams we found team spirit and friendship. I am privileged to say that I have played with these lads and I am honoured to still be associated with them. I would also like to thank our trainer's: Mr. Downey, Mr. Buttimer, Mr. Kennelly and Mr. Spillane who gave greatly of their time and wisdom to help us in our quest for glory, I know I speak for all the team when I say this.

### SENIOR FOOTBALL TEAM:

Sean McCarthy	Michael O'Mahoney
Barry Gleason	David Ahern
Damien McCarthy	Oliver McCarthy
Brendan Drinan	Padraig O'Mahoney
Ger McCullagh	Gavin Burke
Donal Hegarty	Ian O'Leary
Martin O'Rourke	Mark McGillicuddy
Kenneth Quinn	David Walsh
Brian Culnane	Pat O'Sullivan
David Leggett	Danny Dwyer

*By David Walsh*

## ARTIST-IN-RESIDENCE

1988 - 1989.

Ballincollig Community School was very pleased to have been chosen along with nine other schools in The Republic by the Arts Council as part of the Artist-in-Residence scheme, 1988. Mrs Mahony decided on Ceramics as our subject under the able guidance of Mrs Gabi Beuchert - Professional Ceramist.

The Artist-in-Residence Project began in mid November, when Mrs Gabi Beuchert arrived to take up her duties. The second and fifth year students worked mainly through the medium of clay for the following five months. We were involved in both three dimensional and relief work which entailed many varied skills and proved to be both exciting and stimulating. We made buildings and other objects out of clay. We painted them. They were fired in the Kiln and finally they were glazed and ready for erection.



Carol O'Hea, Linda Jackson and Tim O'Sullivan preparing the setting for the buildings.

*Margaret Power: "Enjoyed work immensely, gained a lot of experience."*

The general attitude was that it was a most enjoyable experience and it was well worth it.

Initially the project was to end in February, but an extension was granted. We needed an extension because a mosaic was to be prepared and put in place on the walls on either side of the school entrance and this was not the initial plan. The main entrance to the school was chosen as the site for the project, which was officially opened on April 18th by Mr Martin Drury, Education Officer with the Arts Council. The Project was named

"The Fantasy Village." Many Thanks to Mrs Mahony whose help and guidance was much appreciated.

*Michelle Drinan. 6a.*



The official opening, Left to Right, Mr. Murray, Margaret Power, Mrs. Gabi Beuchert, Mr. Martin Drunev and Mrs. R. Mahony

The most important element of the Project was the realisation that through creative endeavours individual artistic talents could be put to good use in enhancing the environment of the school.

The students who participated in the project enjoyed the experience.

*Louise Whelan: "It was a privilege to work under Mrs Beuchert's directive"*

*Carol O' Hea: "Artistically stimulating, an opportunity to express ourselves, a complete success."*

*Helen Conway: "A lot of hard work, a lot of wet Saturday mornings, but enjoyable, well worth it."*

*Sara Chan: "Enjoyed the experience, great that the whole project turned out so well."*



Margaret Power attaching the mosaic tiles on the entrance wall of the school.

## FRENCH EXCHANGE

When I reminisce about my youthful carefree days of 5th year, two things come to mind - the song "Eternal Flame" by The Bangles and mouthwash! Yes, believe it or not, there is a connection between oral hygiene and that romantic ditty.

The former memory evokes an image of my mother standing outside the bathroom door clutching an empty bottle of mouthwash in her trembling hands. On further investigation we discovered that my French student, Stephan, smelt remarkably like a peppermint. It could only mean one of two things 1) He had a very large mouth (which I'm sure a prominent member of the editorial team could verify!!) or 2) He was attracted by its mossgreen pigment and refreshing smell and misinterpreted its label as being a bubblebath. The latter theory was proved correct and we endeavoured to rid the house of all containers covered with ambiguous jargon.



"Heading off to France"

"Eternal Flame" was one of those songs that seemed to follow us wherever we went from Fota to Farran Wood. Romances blossomed in the Spring air. In an effort to further educate our students the school provided us with trips to Mitchelstown Caves, Fota Island, Killarney National Park, Cobh and a visit to Shandon. (Did you know that "the chime of eight bells was made by Rudhal of Gloucester" and that "many tunes can be played by visitors on the first floor??")

There was certainly a good atmosphere around the school when the French were here. The English department provided us with a showing of the classical love story "Romeo and Juliet", (what a wise choice for people who could hardly read mouthwash labels!! Well they had good intentions anyway!). We were also given an archeology lecture, as well as the performance of an old French fable. The Irish night was, for



"Its a long long way from Bomerbue to Mere!"

many, the highlight of their stay, when they engaged in an evening of Irish "sport and crack".

There were but few dry eyes when we left our friends in Ringaskiddy where they began their long voyage back to Nimes. In 5 weeks we would be over there. But did anyone know what the french for mouthwash was?? Would we mistake "Immac" for a tube of toothpaste?? or worse still, shampoo for conditioner?? - Only time would tell.

Many started packing for their holidays the following day. Some even travelled "40 MILES INTO CORK" to buy their allergy tablets and polaroids!! We were off!

### Sinead Daly



"Leapfrogging."

## THE FRENCH EXCHANGE - 5th YEAR

In Victorian times, little old ladies with failing health were dispatched to the South of France to recover in Mediterranean air. However, we travelled to Nimes last Summer with only one goal - to learn French of course!

We flew from Shannon to Paris on Thursday 22nd of June. On arrival, the complicated Metro system provided few problems for our experienced guides and we boarded our train to the South with plenty of time to spare! For many, this was the highlight of our journey, and all but a few dived head first into French culture. (It was an important intercultural development technique which lasted for the following two weeks!) On arrival in Nimes we were greeted by our exchange students and their families. We were then taken to their school in Bouillargues where we experienced our first encounter with French cuisine.

That afternoon many enjoyed the luxuries of a private pool and tennis courts. Others adjusted to their new surroundings, and many were satisfied to ring "Mummy" and hear her loving voice saying "Is it you love? - Mum anseo". The two weeks that followed were, to say the least, eventful. Those who were lucky enough to be staying in Bouillargues met almost everyday. Emotional reunions between "the villagers" and those who travelled from the countryside were inevitable.



"Hey man this french really freaks me out."

Day excursions with the host families were the norm. Many families went to a nearby river where we perfected our canoeing skills. Others learned the more valuable lesson which if followed will guarantee happiness and prosperity ie "Thou shall never go swimming with thy clothes on and if thee is stupid enough to do so, be wary of muddy banks on yon-

were high and all agreed that it was a most enjoyable day. Other outings to a prehistoric village, a local wine co-op, and a bamboo forest were arranged by the school. Our final Sunday in Nimes we spent at a bullfight (Ferade). Once again the brave menfolk of the world proved themselves to be worthy of such a title. Many had to be restrained



An up - ya - boy - al

der side of river!" Other families spent days at the Mediterranean. As we sat on the golden sand (or as the trendies say "le sable dore") we thought of our friends "back home" and began to enjoy ourselves more. We went to school with our students for a couple of days. We discovered after much research the major differences between our educational systems. Many noted that our lunches are definitely dead before we eat them. However, in France opinions differed as to whether or not our seafood platters had metabolic tendencies.

Many of us spent days in Nimes which is an old city slightly smaller than Cork. It's full of historic things like "Les Arenes", "la Maison Caree", "La Toure Magne" and "des jardins de la Fontaine". (Pretty impressive eh?)

On Tuesday 27th we were invited to a local house with tennis courts and a swimming pool in the back garden. Our menfolk strutted their stuff and all were enthralled to see the lads diving skills. Many attempted to do the now famous "dive, sink and swim to the side before your armbands burst" stroke, but few were successful. Spirits

from jumping into the arena and confronting the confused bulls.

Our final night was appropriately spent together. Everybody gathered in one house and an enjoyable going away party was had by the parents and teachers. On Wednesday the 6th of July we left Nimes and once again began our tiresome journey home. Partings were emotional and the familiar "I promise I'll write" echoed through the train station.

Few slept on the night train back to Paris. Many made final efforts to improve international relations and all reminisced about their good and bad experiences. On arrival in Paris we did a "mini-tour" of the city and arrived at Charles de Gaulle Airport with plenty of seconds to spare. We arrived in Shannon hours later and were relieved to touch the "Green grass of home!"

We would like to thank Mrs. Lennon and Mrs. Walshe for organising our exchange and for bravely accompanying us to France!

*Sinead Daly*

# L'ÉCHANGE FRANCO - IRLANDAIS 1989

MADAME THERESE GAUTHIER

Samedi 29 Avril 1989 - 17 heures - , une certaine inquiétude regne dans le car qui nous conduit à B.C.S. ou nos hôtes Irlandais nous attendent. Mais l'accueil qui nous est réservé nous rassure vite. Le repas froid qui nous est servi à l'école, une fois les présentations individuelles faites, donne une note familiale très appréciée après un voyage de deux jours par le train et le bateau.

Nous retrouverons cette ambiance chaleureuse tout au long de notre séjour.

Nous avons apprécié la compagnie de plusieurs professeurs très coopératifs lors de nombreuses excursions qui nous ont fait découvrir l'Irlande sous de multiples aspects.

Nous nous rappelons aussi les pauses gastronomiques qui ont ponctué nos journées et nous avons gardé le goût du saumon, de l'Irish Cheddar, de la bière (pour les adultes seulement!) et d'encore bien d'autres spécialités.

Lors d'une soirée folklorique, nous avons été particulièrement frappés de voir à quel point les traditions chez vous étaient vivantes dans les écoles. Nous avons été témoin de danses et de chants qui nous ont tous émerveillés.

Enfin pour donner à notre séjour un caractère inoubliable en tous points, la météo nous offrait en cadeau chaque jour des prévisions favorables avec soleil et chaleur.

It's hardly a year since I last came to visit you, and here I am again with thirty two more French pupils. it

speaks for itself! Many thanks to everyone especially to Mr Murray, Mrs Lennon and the team of teachers who put a lot of effort into making the exchange so fruitful and beneficial to all.

Another very special mention to this year's Leaving Certs (some of whom I know). I wish you every success in your future careers. I am particularly glad to know that some of you are going back to France in July to stay with your former exchanges and that even some French families are coming over to Ireland to meet some of the Irish families!

This to me is the real purpose of a cultural exchange. We have achieved our goal.



"Requiescat in Peace"



"Don't be left on the shelf!"



"Why don't you just.....!"



FIRST YEARS 1







ARS 1985-1986



# Reflex is Best

Eoin McCarthy

*The vast strides made by science in the past decade have had tremendous effects on mankind. New forms of medical treatment are continually being discovered: brain-scanning machines, dialysis machines and a revolutionary invention which enables surgeons to perform operations on the stomach from the inside. But to my mind, more important than any of these is a recent invention which could revolutionise our concept of time and the way we think about life. This device was first brought to my attention by a recent television commercial, and it is The Reflex Control Alarm Clock.*

For the benefit of those few people who may not know what a Reflex Control Alarm Clock is, a word of explanation may be necessary. This brilliant machine is an adaptation of the old alarm clock which is familiar to anyone who has attended school or has a regular job. The old generation of alarm clocks were clumsy mechanical devices, only slightly more reliable than the crow of the cockerel. They needed to be set at regular intervals, had to be wound laboriously every night, and at the pre-set time let loose with a cacophonous clanging. With the advent of microchip technology, however, digital versions of these clocks have been developed which are far more accurate, and emit only a high-pitched beep which is perfectly adequate to rouse the soundest sleepers. Furthermore, the pre-set

time can be specified as a.m. or p.m. eliminating the need to reset the device to prevent it from ringing in the middle of the day.

Now, however, the digital alarm clock has been taken a step further with the introduction of Reflex Control, a miracle device which takes alarm clock technology into the '90s. Before now it was always necessary to stop the ringing or beeping of our alarms manually. Usually this involved stretching a weary hand towards the clock and fumbling for several seconds to find the correct switch to cut off the sound. This tedious task is now unnecessary, thanks to Reflex Control. This is a simple optical sensor built into a new range of alarm clocks manufactured by a well-known company. When the alarm wakes the sleepers, he or she can turn it off simply by waving a hand in front of this sensor. By clever positioning of the clock on a bedside table, the proud owner of this marvellous piece of technological wizardry can ensure that a mere lifting of a finger is sufficient to stop the alarm.

A possible disadvantage of this system may suggest itself to some. Surely, when all one has to do to turn off the alarm is to wave a hand or to lift a finger, there is a strong temptation to go back to sleep? This point has already occurred to the sharp-minded inventors of this device, for it includes a fail-safe feature. Should the owner succumb to

early-morning drowsiness and return to his or her peaceful slumber, the alarm sounds a second time. Clearly the minds responsible of this triumph of technology have thought of everything.

The advantages of the Reflex Control Alarm Clock are obvious. The loud, mechanical, manually-operated device of old has been replaced by a quieter, electronic, user-friendly timepiece. The sleeper, no longer distracted by the chore of reaching for a switch, can turn his attention to the more important task of getting out of bed. This previously daunting and difficult task can now be carried out in comfort and convenience. This is bound to have far-reaching effects on our daily lives. Fewer people will arrive late

for school or work; we will become an altogether more well-educated and hard-working people. We will be better adjusted psychologically and able to face the day ahead. Our administrators will be able to tackle our many social problems without the tetchiness caused by a bad morning. The world would be a happier, more peaceful place to live, and all because of the wonderful Reflex Control.

Truly, then, this brilliantly simple idea of fitting an optical sensor into an alarm clock will have a tremendous impact on mankind as a whole.



## Deb's Delight

31st of October 1989: people all over Cork celebrated the ancient pagan festival of Hallowe'en. Meanwhile, not so very far away in downtown Blarney, B.C.S students were engaging in celebrations of an even more ancient and paganistic type: ye olde traditional Debs dance.

The bright lights illuminated the glittering scene, and the foyer of the Blarney Park Hotel was stiletto deep in damante, roses and silk, a suitable posing ground for many an aspiring "James Bond". Dresses, hairstyles and bow-ties were all noticed and duly admired. The tedious wait for those oh - so - important photographs was livened up by a new sport - dodge the video camera! When we were tired of this original pastime, we all "quietly" filed into the dining room for a very interesting meal. Imagine our excitement to find Hallowe'en hats, masks and whistles decorating the tables - ensuring a very lively evening.

The meal was wonderful, featuring a very dodgy colcslaw which tested the skills of those wearing low - cut dresses (much to the amusement of unfeeling male escorts). The thick vegetable soup was also memorable, and was brought up (!) in conservation for several weeks after the event. Others (let's not mention any names, eh Gretta!) enjoyed a very unusual orchid flavoured dessert.

A quick exit to the bar for a refreshing orange juice (since the water jugs were soon emptied!) before the historic "group photo" and then the high point of the night! "Fantasy" took the stage (no, not literally) and the "groovers" took to the floor to shake their stuff, let it all hang out, and generally get down, man! The more laid back (and those with precariously balanced hair do's) preferred to "mingle and glide" with the assembled dignitaries - the debonair and sophisticated Mr. Jim O'Leary, the delectable Mrs. Lola Hegarty (looking stunning, of course), and other assorted teachers.

The night, wore on, the video ran out, the bow-ties came off (although certain persons removed more than their jackets for the entertainment of the crowd!). However, little did we realise, a great treat lay in store for us - a musical event putting U2 - at - the - Point, and even Prince, in the shade. A group of renegades - sorry, music maestros, gave the assembled throng a spirited (!) and highly original version of "Clare to here", dedicated to Mr. Jim O'Leary. The great man was obviously touched, and tears of joy poured down our faces at this musical masterpiece. The mega group led by Kevin "Just call me Axl Rose" Murphy (also guilty were Martin Morrissey, Danny Dwyer, John Daly and others too embarrassed to be mentioned), went on to inflict several other tunes on us - "Willie Mc Bride" will never be the same again. All too soon, this musical interlude was over, and "Lady in Red" took over.



You need a very steady hand.



"Well its like this logie....."



"OK, whats our next move?"



We'er not looking Lynda 'S OK.



Bright eyed and ...../



Just so we wouldn't be bored, a new entertainment was created - a strip show! Several fine men were more than willing to bare their "manly" chests, to the excitement of the assembled ladies. Rumour has it that Footage of this X-rated performance can be had (at a price!) from the Film Club! We came to the conclusion that several escorts would have a promising future as Page 3 men or even centrefolds! It took quite a while to recover from this experience (Some of us are recovering from the flash of a certain pair of boxer shorts!) However, we managed to recover sufficiently to take to the dance floor again, which featured a highly original Scottish reel to the tune of Kylie's "Locomotion"!

After such an exciting night, we were all very very tired, so we all hopped into taxis and went straight home to our Mammy's for a cup of cocoa before bed. Any rumours of carousing until the early hours in a secret city venue are just wicked lies, as all of us well behaved, studious sixth years know. What do you mean, you don't believe me???

*Lisa Horgan and Anna Delaney*



Awwwww!!

The sixth of April 1990 saw a small group of sixth years along with one of their most charming teachers 'Mr. Weir set off for an adventure weekend in West Kerry.

After Matt and Bernie had rigged up the ropes they wanted one brave person to ab-sail first. So of course I had to put myself forward. We were all given turns in

That evening we were driven to our chalets where we cooked our meals and washed up afterwards. (Unusual, but we did) Our cha-

We were heading for 'Cappanlea Adventure Centre' and we all had boarded the mini bus except for Romeo himself (David Legget). We waited for

## "Adventurous Sixth Years"

By Donal Dempsey

Dave and when he arrived we set off around 12:00. The weather was hot and as we had just got our Easter Hols every one was in a good adventurous spirit. On our way to the Centre we stopped in Killarney, some of us for some plain old goodies and others for a few refreshments (orange of course).

On our way to the centre we went a bit astray and so we left Mr. Weir being the charmer that he is, chat up a few innocent country women for directions. Eventually we arrived at the centre at around 3:30 p.m. At the centre we were greeted by two of the instructors Matt and Bernie-of course Mr. Weir was greeted very specially by Bernie.

Once we got our gear out of the bus we had dinner at the centre and afterwards we were rigged up in our climbing equipment. Then after we had heeded the safety rules about climbing we set off. We had to walk about a mile before we reached the rock that we had to climb. It was about 7,000 feet high and it seemed as if it grew straight up out of the ground.

climbing up and ab-sailing down. Although the rock itself was only about 7,000 feet high, it was on the side of another mountain and so when you had reached the top you

lets were overlooking the beach at Rossbay and that evening we had a game of soccer on the beach. The boys against the girls, and of course the boys won. Afterwards we went to the hotel where a few of the lads including Mr. Weir showed off their snooker skills. When we were playing pool we met two lads from Cork.



De Mob!

had a beautiful view of Carra Lake (clearest lake in Europe). There was one pupil who hesitated in ab-sailing but of course we coaxed him into it eventually.

The next day we were split up into two groups. Group 1 went orienteering in the morning and Group 2 went wind surfing. The instructor who took Group 2 wind-surfing was called 'Noddy' and of course one of the girls fell for him straight away. I'll mention no names, but one of the girls thought he was beautiful!



Look what's goin' down!

After lunch that day the Groups were switched around and Group 1 went wind-surfing while group 2 went orienteering. Of course there was major competition in the orienteering between Donal M..... and David L..... When group 1 went wind-surfing after lunch, the instructor told us that the water was very cold but of course Lisa L..... found this out the hard way when she fell in.



**Kerry Fashion**

That evening we were driven back to our chalets and we cooked our dinner again. After dinner we went into the village. When we had raided their shop and their chipper we returned to Rossbay. That night we stayed in and amused yourself with cards, TV and Mr. Weirs jokes.

The next day (final day) we got up early, so we could have our breakfast and get packed. After our breakfast was finished and the chalets tidied up we were driven to the centre for our last adventure. That morning we were all taken canoeing out on the lake. After a while the instructors told us to line up all our canoes, one beside the other, in the middle of

the lake. We then raced two people at a time each moving on top of the canoes (which were supposed to be held still) Many of the people fell in, including myself, Lisa, David, Mr Weir and Bernie.

When we were finished canoeing we were allowed to have a shower which we well deserved because after the canoeing we were completely soaked to the skin. After we had eaten our lunch and had another game of soccer it was time to leave. We then left the Centre at about 2.00p.m. and on our way home we stopped in Killarney for a while. We eventually reached Ballincollig tired and exhausted at around 5.00p.m. Although we were exhausted we all enjoyed our weekend and we would like to thank Mr. Weir for organising such a fantastic weekend.

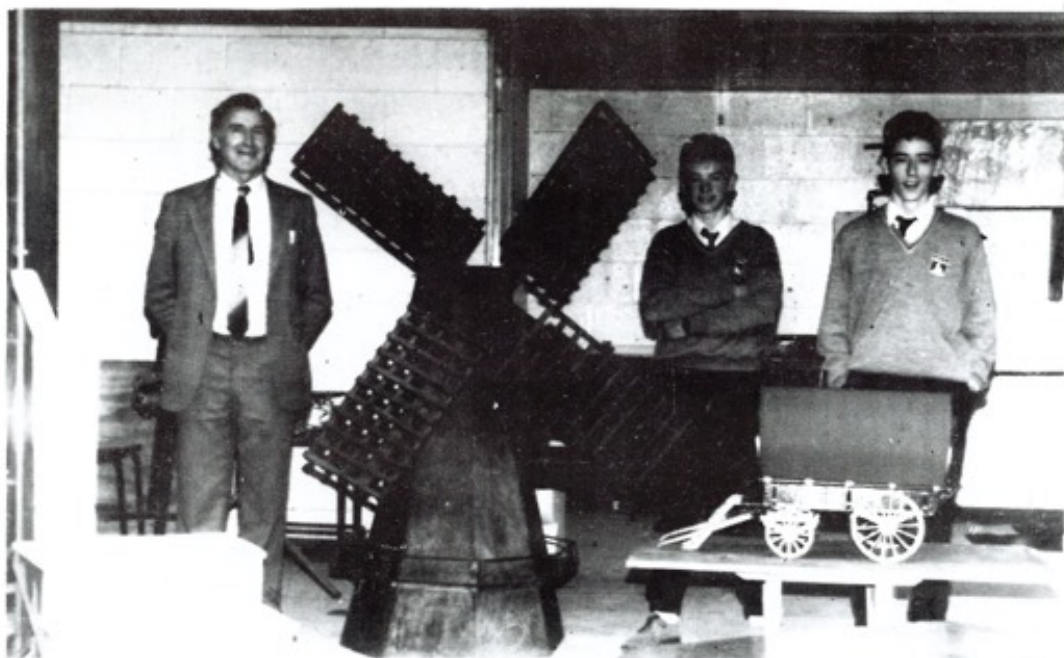


**Michelle Scannell displaying her Irish Steop-dancing trophies won over the years.  
Step it out Michelle!**





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**Donal Dempsey and Declan Sheehan with their Building  
is Mr. Holland**

**Construction projects. Included**

## TEN YEARS TIME ??????

1. Tucker - Lead singer of the Roly Poly's.
2. David Walsh - Still 'just good friends' with Lynda Jackson!
3. Danielle Murphy - Personal hairdresser to Garry Yelverton.
4. Nipper - Company director of Hair Gel Ltd.
5. Audrey Worsley - Working full-time as Mrs O' Brien's assistant.
6. Eleanor Cronin - Champion welly thrower of Ireland.
7. Ed O' Mahony - will have high-lighted permed hair.
8. Eimear O' Regan - Repeating her leaving???
9. Canice O' Leary - Ireland's leading duffel coat manufacturer.
10. Rosalie Sheehan - Taking up residence in Ballinacollig Castle as Rapunzel.
11. Lisa O' Flynn - Tucker's backing vocals.
12. Logie - W.W.F, World Wrestling Champion.
13. Sean McCarthy - First leader of the Irish Klux Klan.
14. Claire McCarthy - will be a dwarf in ten years time.
15. Michael O' Hare - He will be painting B.C.S and changing his name to Michael Angelo.
16. Fiona Devitt will be married to D.H with 200 children.
17. Valerie O' Kelly will have won the Tour de France.
18. David O' Sullivan and Dinah O' Callaghan will still be dancing.
19. Brian O' Leary will be the great "White Rider"
20. Kenneth Quinn will join up with the Abbey Theatre Ballet - dancing lead role in Swan Lake - The Swan.
21. Brian Cahalane will be a ten tonne hippy.
22. Fionnuala Diskin will still be cradle snatching.
23. Gerard Allen will have a two foot beard and elope to a desert island with a bounty bar and a computer.
24. Paul Coakley might try and take up smoking cigarettes rather than Bic Biro's.
26. Roger will get married and have a few baby buckets.
27. Sarah Brennan - row around the world in 80 mins.

## Teachers In Ten Years Time

1. Mr Alcock will have invested in a microphone in order to save his vocal chords.
2. Ms Harrington will have learned sign language (to substitute for her voice after weekend sessions).
3. Mr Weir will have straight hair.
4. Ms Daly will have grown about 5mm and will still be wearing size 3 shoes.
6. Inion Ui She will be the first official guide in Peig land.
7. Mrs Murphy will have decided the name she wants to be called.
8. Mrs Myres will have written on the blackboard instead of on pupils journals.
9. Mr Kennelly will be on the dole and all pupils of B.C.S will be working!!!
10. Mrs Hegarty will be ringing the Liberty Bell at assembly, trying to get 3rd years attention.
11. Ms Daly's hair is just about the only part of her that will have grown.
12. Ms Shine will have put the Cork Examiner and Evening Echo out of Business.



"Well, everything else is going up these days!"



## The Trials And Tribulations Of Being A Female Soccer Player !!!

Yes, I remember it well, being a member of our "notorious" girls soccer squad. The glory ... the honour (the sheer nostalgia of it all brings tears to my eyes). It did indeed have its ups and downs, its advantages and disadvantages (being trained by the awesome, brilliant male sixth years for one!). It gives me a great sense of pleasure now to recall the names of our "long lost heroes". They were Andrew Kerins (Kerinsy to those close to his heart) John Kelleher, Vincent Hegarty and last but not least the "infamous Barry Fitton!

After countless laps of the school pitch and many exhausting hours of training under the watchful eyes of teachers and trainers, the day finally dawned when Ballincollig Community School Female Soccer Squad were "let loose" on the unsuspecting souls of the competing teams *thuas i Luimni* (lets hope my Irish is correct).

If I recall, it was the month of April, the year 1987 - a season of rebirth and redemption, a time for the young and old! Sorry, getting back to the point, we the B.C.S.F.S.S., trainers and not forgetting, supporters, set off on this bright spring morning of April the 17th not knowing what lay in store for us, but believing deep down in our hearts that we had the makings of a soccer team that could succeed and bring home the coveted shield, which we did!

However the path to success and the Shield was not entirely all clear of obstacles and injuries for there were countless numbers of rival teams to be eliminated, teams who would resort "to every dirty trick in the book" in order to satisfy their lust for success and their desire to win. If I remember rightly, one of our star players (muggins here ended up in the back of the net - as the goalkeeper of course) but one of our players actually recieved a nasty kick in the shin from this Herculean built girl on one of the opposing teams - and on purpose might I add!! (Aah but that's man's inhumanity to man.)

There is the saying goes "May the best team win", and indeed they did, for B.C.S. Female Soccer Squad after an exhausting weekend of nothing but soccer (and of course the disco that was held in our honour) eventually triumphed over all the odds (being one of the youngest teams present) to win the All- Ireland Junior Shield.

That was our greatest hour of glory, of triumph, of sheer ecstacy and of pride. Imagine our first time entering the competition, and this Shield was actually ours. Sprained ankles, muddy shorts, dirty faces, all were forgotten, for we had reached our goal (pardon the pun) to bring back the Shield to Cork, to rest in the display cabinet of Ballincollig Community School !!

But for all those interested in the continuous saga of the B.C.S.F.S.S, success was not to end in 1987. The following year in Listowel Co.Kerry we went on to win the same Shield yet again and in 1989 the B.C.S.F.S.S proved to all female soccer teams in Cork that they were unbeatable, winning the Cork City Senior Cup.

A special tribute must be paid to all involved in organising all our soccer matches, especially Miss Harrington and Miss Cronin without whose help and effort we would never have come so far. A special thanks to our numerous supporters who throughout the years have braved all the elements to cheer us on to victory! And on an inspiring note lets hope B.C.S.F.S.S both Junior and Senior teams will succeed in winning the Championship again this year !!!

The names of the sixth years involved in the Ballincollig Community School Female Soccer Team in Limerick '87 are:

Sinead Radley, Sonia 'Connor, Eileen Carroll, Pearl Tobin, Pamela Galvin, Kim Corcoran, Karena Cullen, Fiona Seymour, Lisa Lynch.



Girls soccer team including their mentor Miss Cronin

## Faces Of '85

### So You Couldn't Guess Who!!

Maria Barrett  
 Gretta Costelloe  
 Sinead Daly  
 Aiden Gilleran  
 Paul Leach  
 Audrey O'Sullivan  
 Raenor Smyth  
 Olivia Ahern  
 Petrina Bohan  
 John Daly  
 Linda Jackson  
 Deirdre Nash  
 Fiona O'Donoghue  
 Eileen O'Mahony  
 Fiona Seymour  
 Martina Canny  
 Mary Conway  
 Linda Keohane  
 Adrian McDonagh  
 Vivienne O'Driscoll  
 David O'Mahony  
 Gerard O'Sullivan  
 Michelle Scannell  
 Mark Bourke  
 Fiona Devitt  
 Niall Lynch  
 Conor Murray  
 Edward O'Mahony  
 Lorraine O'Toole  
 Gerard Allen  
 Kim Corcoran  
 Gavin Coleman  
 Denis McSweeney  
 Yvonne Meade  
 Marna Quinn  
 Ian Cahill  
 Ann Desmond  
 Susan Lane  
 Anthony O'Regan  
 Sinead Radley  
 Declan McCarthy  
 Jennifer Carmady  
 John O'Mahony  
 Martin O'Driscoll  
 Martin Leavy  
 Roland Wilson

Maria Buckley  
 Deirdre Cotter  
 Anna Delaney  
 Sinead Hegart  
 Mary O'Brien  
 Brian Power  
 Aine Whelan  
 Claire Allen  
 Eileen Carroll  
 Donal Dempsey  
 David Leggett  
 Sharon O'Callaghan  
 Rhona O'Driscoll  
 Roisin O'Sullivan  
 Rosalie Sheehan  
 Brian Carroll  
 Karina Cullen  
 Claire Lombard  
 Gail McGinn  
 Lisa O'Flynn  
 Emer O'Regan  
 Mary O'Sullivan  
 David Walsh  
 Paul Coakley  
 Paul Falvey  
 Claire McCarthy  
 Dinah O'Callaghan  
 Niamh O'Reilly  
 Kenneth Quinn  
 Sinead Brennan  
 Emer Corcoran  
 Nora Harrington  
 James O'Donovan  
 Cassandra O'Neill  
 Gretta Ring  
 Nicola Callaghan  
 Donal Hegarty  
 Damien McCarthy  
 Colette O'Riordan  
 Paul Walsh  
 John O'Sullivan  
 Dan O'Halloran  
 Elaine Sexton  
 Simon O'Leary  
 Kim McCarthy  
 Gary Yelverton

Pamela Byrne  
 Noreen Cronin  
 Gillian Desmond  
 Lisa Horgan  
 Carol O'Hea  
 Diarmuid Quinlan  
 Louise Whelan  
 Margeret Barry  
 Helen Conway  
 Noelle Dineen  
 Lisa Lynch  
 Lynda O'Connell  
 Fiona O'Leary  
 Timothy O'Sullivan  
 Laura Ballard  
 John Casey  
 Kieran Doyle  
 Elaine Lynch  
 Caroline Murphy  
 Canice O'Leary  
 Olive Regan  
 Margaret Power  
 Gillian Brady  
 Roger Condon  
 Susanne Kelly  
 Jo Ann McDonagh  
 Dan O'Connell  
 David O'Sullivan  
 Florence Scott  
 Susan Cahill  
 Elaine Delaney  
 Jim Horgan  
 Tina O'Driscoll  
 Martin O'Rourke  
 Declan Sheehan  
 Niall Delaney  
 Mark Joyce  
 Niamh McCormack  
 Simon Osborne  
 Mark Horgan  
 Mark O'Flynn  
 John Dineen  
 Thomas Sheehan  
 Rosemary Buckley  
 Brian Mehigan  
 Yvonne O'Neill

Denise Carroll  
 Berrie Crowley  
 Michelle Drinnan  
 Fiona Horgan  
 Declan O'Leary  
 Cathriona Sheehan  
 Audrey Worsley  
 Elizabeth Barry  
 Eleanor Cronin  
 Pamela Galvin  
 Donal Murphy  
 Sonia O'Conner  
 Crothur O'Luasaigh  
 John Quinlan  
 Caroline Cadigan  
 Sarah Chan  
 Brian Galvin  
 Sean McCarthy  
 Danielle Murphy  
 Ian O'Leary  
 Agnes O'Reilly  
 Graham Punch  
 Sarah Brennan  
 Niamh Cotter  
 Patricia Kirstein  
 Claire Mulroy  
 Valerie O'Kelly  
 Pat O'Sullivan  
 Vivienne Ahern  
 Marcella Cauty  
 Finola Diskin  
 Emma Lynch  
 Michael O'Hae  
 Kevin O'Shea  
 Pdraig Sheehan  
 Eileen Desmond  
 Pearl Tobin  
 Margaret Murphy  
 Jason Paton  
 Stephen Coomey  
 Patrick Flanagan  
 Gary O'Mahony  
 Thomas Whelton  
 Kenneth Ford  
 Dermot Twomey  
 Jerome Burke

























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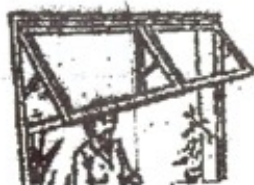
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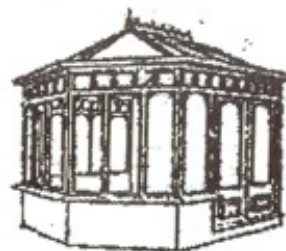
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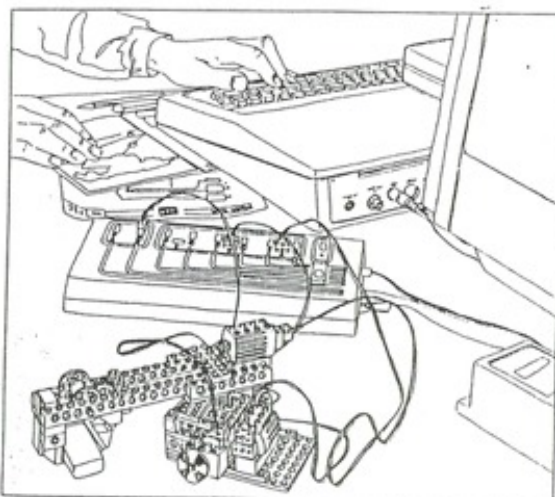
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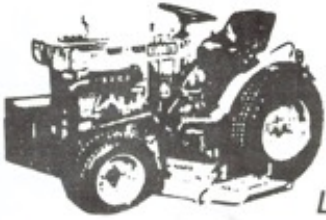
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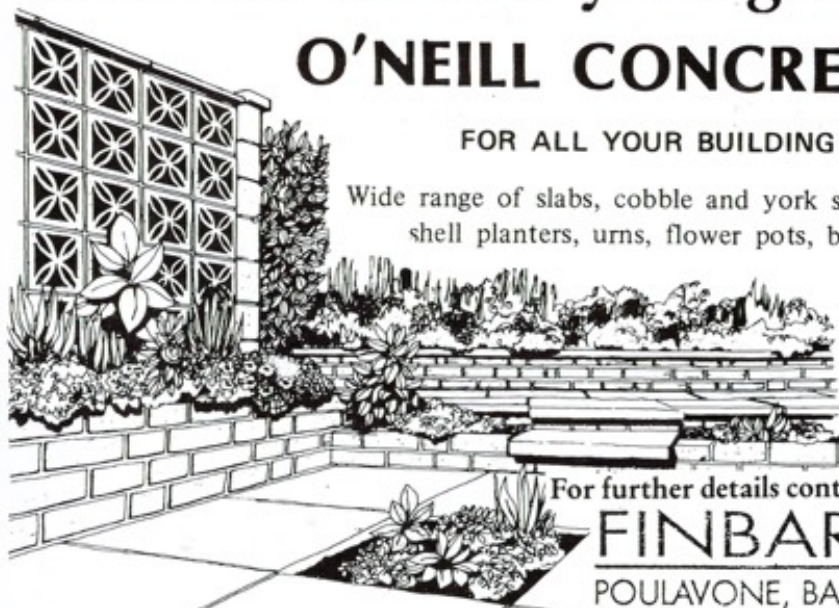
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Handwritten text in a highly decorative, cursive script, possibly a title or a large initial letter, slanted across the page.

Handwritten text in a highly decorative, cursive script, appearing as a signature or a smaller title at the bottom right of the page.

Dear Leah, had a ball  
during your 5 classes  
a week. Thanks a  
1,000,000, 1000 etc.  
lots of love forever  
Noreen

Thanks for Everything Biology  
Love Maria

Thanks for everything  
lots of love  
Caroline.

Even though you never  
thought me, I still have  
to thank you for all the  
help you gave during the  
years

Thanks  
love  
Karena.

Hi up's me your  
best most brainiest  
biology student  
Thanks for everything  
Love Sinéad

Your biology classes have  
enriched my soul (ahem!!)  
Thanks a mill for my 5 years

Love  
Sinéad Hegarty.

Thanks for  
everything  
Denis

All the best in  
"The '90's"  
Gerard

To whom it may  
concern  
It's the late late  
show  
no ~~so~~ that's wrong  
well all the  
best  
Love Padraig

Thanks a million  
For everything  
Lots of love  
Sarah.

Thanks a million  
For everything  
We'll never forget  
The Baeltacht  
Love Audrey

Good Luck

I'll miss you much (Ha! Ha)

Deelan

Plastic forever thing  
I know you'll miss me  
lots of love  
Eimear.

xxxxx

Thanks a million  
for everything  
Miss,

Hi Miss  
Hope you remembers  
ME in the future  
Worra

Bye  
Dunche

I know you'll miss us!  
Thanks - for everything!  
Harris.

Hi Mrs. O'Kordan  
Thanks for everything  
you've done during the  
5 years  
always remember you  
Bernie

Mrs. O'Kordan  
I'm here

Thanks for  
everything

I'll never forget you  
Love Fiona xxxxx

Bye Miss  
Thanks for  
putting with  
us  
Love  
Hynda

Mrs. O. for  
Thanks for  
the v. interesting  
biology classes  
I know I think  
now I think  
THANKS  
THANKS  
THANKS  
THANKS

2