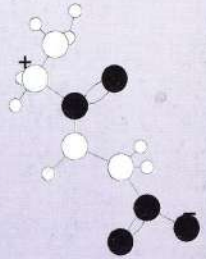
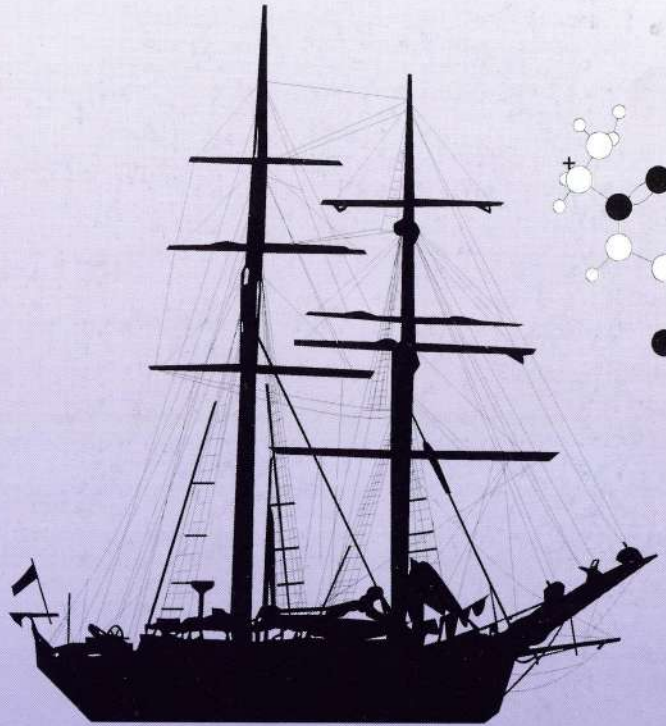
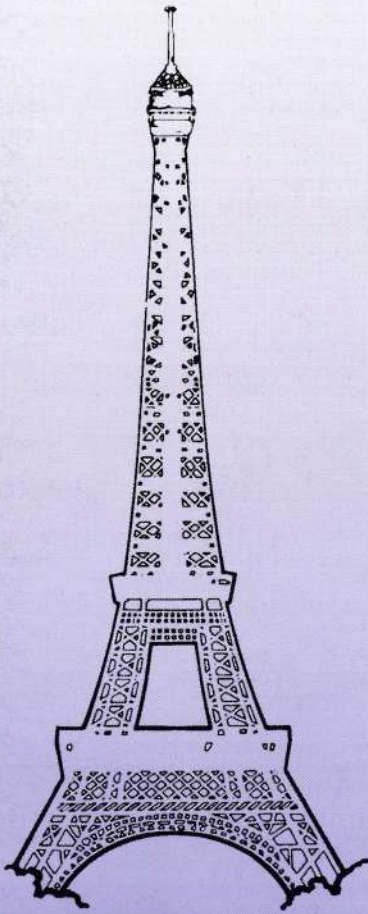


Ballincollig Community School

Class of '94





FOREWORD



I am delighted to have the opportunity to present this foreword to the Class of 1994 Yearbook. I wish to congratulate the pupils for the various articles and the teachers, particularly Ms. M. Feeney, Mr. T. Horgan, and Ms. Donnelly Year Head, who ensured that the Yearbook would prove to be an excellent memento for pupils of the 1994 Leaving Certificate Class.

I publicly wish to thank Ms. Donnelly, for the part she has played as Year Head to the present Leaving Certificate Pupils since their enrolment as 1st. Year pupils in 1989. She has nurtured their development, and has instilled in each, a sense of maturity and responsibility that I am sure in years to come, each will appreciate.

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

I wish to acknowledge the many contributions made by the present 6th. Year pupils during their school years in areas such as debating, Science exhibitions, Quiz competitions, fund-raising for charities, etc. These contributions have been enriched by the support received from the teaching staff and an appreciative community comprising parents and non-parents. Most of the research undertaken by pupils in project work, could not have been achieved without the help of the Community at large.

In conclusion, I wish to thank the 1994 Leaving Certificate Class for their contribution to Ballincollig Community School. I hope that as you leave your "Alma Mater", you will carry into life, happy memories of your five years at Ballincollig Community School.

Rath Dé ar bfuír n-iarrachtaí ins na blianta atá róimh.

Dan Murray
(Principal)

What a year group! You did it all! I'm privileged to have been closely associated with all your activities over the past five years.

Do you remember the fun we had in those early years-the trips to Sherkin, Dublin and Oysterhaven. From very early on you employed your talents in debates, quizzes, on the playing field (the girls were the first to start hockey). You always came up with "novel" ideas, one being helping those in the Third World-remember the fast in second year?

At the end of third year you achieved excellent Junior Cert. results, to be matched I'm sure, by even better Leaving Cert. results!

In the senior years you went from strength to strength. You excelled on the playing field, winning a cup in hurling and coming so close in hockey and football. Your performances in "H.M.S. Pinafore" were outstanding - as one sixth year described it "the best musical B.C.S. has ever seen". The trip to Paris, the splendid displays given by the debaters, the quiz teams, the excellent work done by the school bank the social committee, the Pupils' Press, the N.R.B. project team will always be remembered.

But perhaps most of all the spirit of the year group-the friendliness, the co-operation portrayed by all and the enthusiasm with which you tackled everything. Many teachers have commented on these qualities which were so obvious over the past five years.

I want to thank you all for making my job as year head such an enjoyable one. I know that at times we had our problems, but these were ironed out and correction was always taken in the proper spirit (well, nearly always!)

Many close friendships have been formed over the past five years. I hope you will maintain close contact with your class mates from B.C.S. But please don't forget your teachers! We will always be interested in your progress. Keep in touch!!

I'd like, on behalf of the teaching staff and myself, to wish you every success in your future endeavours.

Tá súil agam gur bhain sibh go léir taitneamh as bhur dtréimhse i Scoil Phobail Bhaile an Chollaigh agus go guimhneoidh sibh ar na laethanta a chaith sibh ann, feasta, mar a deireann an file; "Aoibhinn bheatha an scoláire."

Gillian Donnelly

The day we met the Minister

Karen Fleming, Claire Moylan,

Maeve Moroney & Paul Doherty

Paul did you hear the news? I turned around to find Karen Fleming grinning. We had won a prize for our newspaper aimed at disabilities and we were to attend a presentation at N.R.B.'s Munster headquarters in Cork City.

When we arrived at the building we were directed upstairs to a large room which was packed with representatives from six schools and their excited entourage. Of sixty two schools who had originally entered this competition (in the southern region alone) we were down to the final three. Mr. Jim Dennehy, representing the Board of N.R.B., congratulated all concerned for such a successful competition after which the prizewinners were presented with their prizes from Senator Brian Crowley. Third prize went to Regina Mundi College. The temperature began to rise and with our fingers crossed we listened as second prize went to Colaiste na Toirbhiithe. We now knew we had won first prize. We all looked at each other in joy. Not because we had won a walkman or a free trip to Dublin for the National finals but because we had gained recognition for all the work we had done.

We compiled a four page newspaper aimed specifi-



Receiving the awards from Mr. Mervyn Taylor T.D., Minister for Equality and Law Reform, at Jurys Hotel, Dublin



Remember the rain in '94?

cally at people our own age who have disabilities. The amount of work and commitment was extensive. We visited the Bandon Presentation primary school, the Guide Dogs Association in Ballincollig and the Cork Spastic Clinic. We also orchestrated a day in a wheelchair. From the start to the finish we had dedicated all our attention to the newspaper and now we had received our reward.

We boarded our reserved carriage and prepared ourselves for our day in Dublin. For the duration of the journey we indulged in a game of charades, the students against the parents and teachers, Mrs. Feeney and Mrs. Donnelly. The younger generation won, despite Mrs. Feeney's attempt at titles such as "The Lost Heifer"!!

The top floor of Jury's was the venue for the exhibition. All the projects were pinned up on display stands for everyone to see. There was a big reception with plenty of food and drink (non alcoholic of course). Walking around we could see that the standard was very high. Our attention was called and we quickly brushed the crumbs off our new blazers. The presentation of the prizes began. This was not as nail-biting as the regional finals and when we were announced as third place we were perfectly happy. A thirty pound book voucher, a walkman, a gorgeous plaque and national recognition could only make us smile.

After finishing off what was left of the cakes we all embarked on our own private excursion. On the returning journey Mrs. Feeney and Mrs. Donnelly had to book an extra carriage for all the clothes they had bought! After an eventful and tiring day the journey home was a quiet one except for the occasional snore coming from the teachers general direction.

In doing this project we met some remarkable people and had great fun. From the day Mrs. Feeney asked us to do the project to the train journey home, it was a learning experience and we have memories which will stay with us forever.

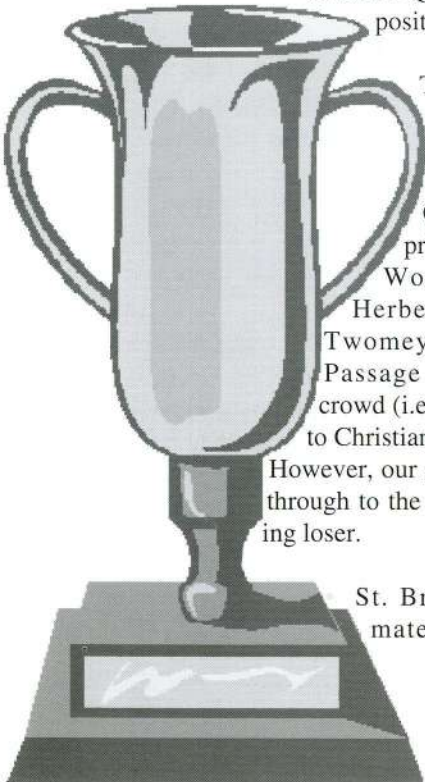
The Quiz Team

Robert Flood

It all began in October 1989 when Martin O'Dwyer, Michael Tobin, Gillian Darrer and Yours Truly took on schools from all over Cork in the Credit Union Quiz and won. Thus began the Quiz Team, which, under the guidance of Mr. Lucey, and encouraged by Mrs. Donnelly and the rest of the year group (I think!), were inspired to enter the schools quiz circuit. Success in that early sojourn into the quiz world was followed by a repeat performance in Second Year, and third place, following a tie break, in Third Year. Having grown too old (and possibly too good!) for the Credit Union Quiz, it was time to expand our horizons quizwise.

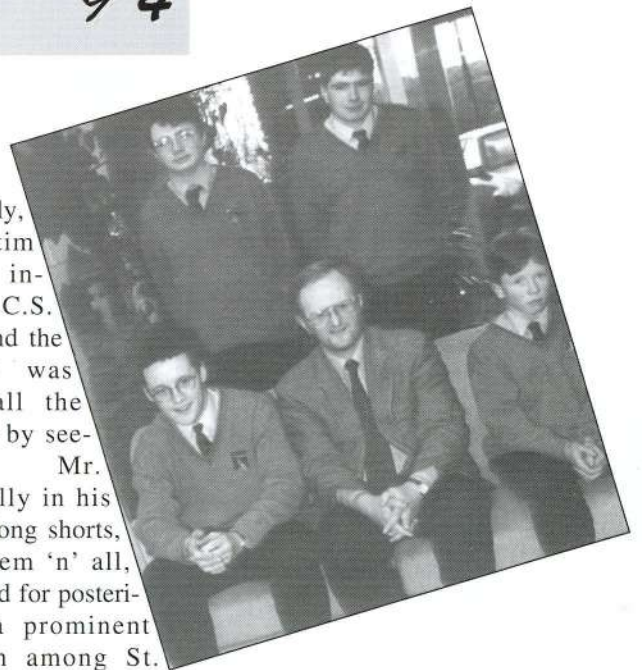
Those hazy days of Fifth Year provided us with that opportunity, and the school entered teams in the Gill and Macmillan "Great Minds" Quiz, The CIMA Quiz, the Business Studies Teachers Assoc. Quiz and the inaugural Cork Examiner Munster Schools Quiz. The first round saw B.C.S., including the 5th Years Martin O'Dwyer and Sara Coleman, exit after a tie-break, having posted a score that would easily have beaten most other first round winners. Such is fate.....

Unfortunately, this fate was repeated in all quizzes, with B.C.S. being unlucky to finish 4th in the C.I.M.A. Quiz, having held a top three position until the final round.



The school, undaunted by the previous years failure, re-entered the Cork Examiner Munster Schools Quiz, and the team, comprising Martin "Where in the World" O'Dwyer, mé féin, Herbert Down and Diarmuid Twomey (3rd year) travelled to Passage for round one. A small crowd (i.e. 3 people) saw us go down to Christians in a closely fought battle. However, our score was enough to see us through to the 2nd round as highest scoring loser.

St. Brendans Killarney, alma mater of Messrs. Lucey and



Kenneally, fell victim to an inform B.C.S. team, and the victory was made all the sweeter by seeing Mr. Kenneally in his prime; long shorts, Brylcreem 'n' all, preserved for posterity in a prominent position among St.

Brendans' photographic portfolio. Similar revealing evidence regarding Mr. Lucey's youth remained undiscovered, however.....

Carrignavar was the next venue, where after an intense battle and a nerve-wracking last round, De La Salle, Macroom, were overcome on a score of 103 to 97. On to Mallow, and the quarter-final. Unfortunately, luck deserted us on this occasion, when St. Mary's Secondary School, the eventual winners of the competition, narrowly defeated us on a score of 112 to 110.

The penultimate quiz of the year, the Business Studies Teachers Assoc. Quiz, saw Martin O' Dwyer, Brian Elders, mich selbst and Janet Cotter take second place, a notable achievement, considering over thirty schools took part.

However, it was in the final quiz of the year, the Chemistry Quiz sponsored by Pfizers, that the quiz team excelled. Martin O' Dwyer, Ruth Shields, Philip Murray and Rosemarie Slowey took first place in the general knowledge section, and finished in the top five overall- a fitting end to the quiz year, and to Sixth Year pupils' involvement in inter- schools quiz competitions.

The quiz team, though it has enjoyed mixed fortunes, has been good craic, and those involved have always (well, nearly always!) enjoyed it. Special thanks must be extended to Mrs. Donnelly, Mr. Murray, Mr. Slowey, Mrs. Myers all those who encouraged and supported the team, and particularly to Mr. Lucey, whose constant support and enthusiasm never faltered.

Debating

Rosemary Slowey



It began in those days in the depths of the "G" block when Aoife Lancaster would be hot on the tail of Neil O'Callaghan and James Sheehan assumed the alias of "Séimí" in Irish class. They took the podium, quivering hands, trembling voices but they would go far.

And so followed the cringeful performances in Area "E" before audiences "captivated" by the question of whether the Gardai should be armed. But with a series of performances on Open Nights came a marked improvement. So much so that a Junior Speakers' Trophy was initiated, with the motion "That Style Not Substance Makes The Man" that saw Niamh O' Donovan snatch the Individual Speaker's prize and Caroline O' Driscoll and Aoife Lancaster scoop the Team title. In third year several teams went on to compete with the seniors and were also prominent in the fifth year competition. Once more Aoife was among the winners, this time as an individual and the "dark horses" from third year (Grace O' Leary and Stephen Ahern) snatched the trophy from under their noses, despite their in-depth knowledge of Celtic fertility symbols.

By sixth year much experience had been gained and we were poised to take on competition from further afield. We took the U.C.C. Philosoph competition with storm with a record 3 teams. Aoife Lancaster with Caroline O' Driscoll, Philip Murray with Martin O' Dwyer and Rosemarie Slowey with Stephen Ahern all graduated to the 2nd round. It was the Murray-Dwyer combination with the distinction of

having "performed" the competition the year before who made it through to the Munster semi-final. The pupils, the parents and numerous teachers who had crowded in to G7 at U C C waited with bated breath, but alas it was not to be for the boys and their tales of Ribena berries.

Then came the grand finale with the keenly contested debate "That Jack's army is more interested in lining their own pockets than representing the Irish flag". which saw Caroline O' Driscoll winning the Henchy Trophy and Martin O' Dwyer being declared the best speaker in the 1994 Speakers' Trophy.

And so it was that the prophecy of, our First Year English teachers was fulfilled- the BCS debaters did go far.

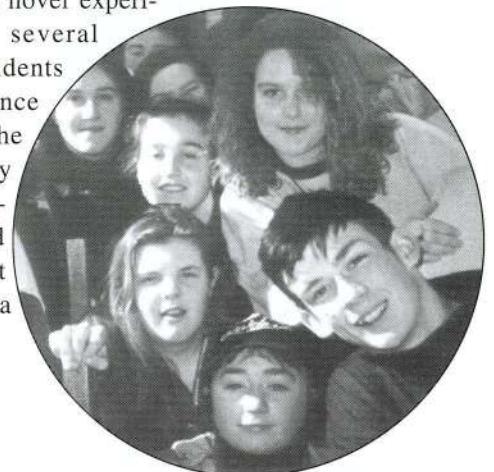
School Tour To Paris

David Kerins

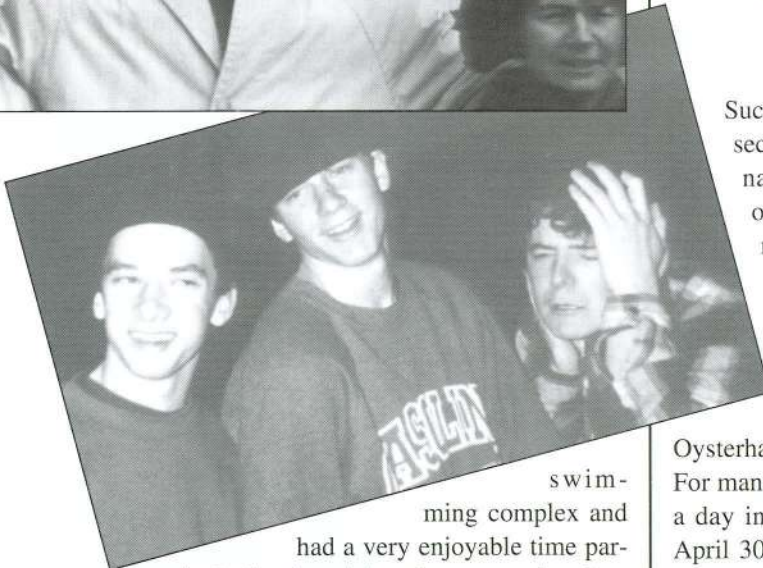
Leaving Cork on the morning of day one we travelled to Dublin and from there to Paris. After a long bus journey we were met with the news that our hotel was waterlogged. So the enterprising teachers brought us to a skyscraping alternative in the centre of Páirc! Leaving our luggage in the hotel we visited the Eiffel Tower. In the night we took a guided tour of the famous sights of the city.

Day two found us visiting the flea markets and after a quick change of hotels we headed to the Louvre Museum seeing sights like the Glass Pyramid and the famous Mona Lisa. Later that day we visited the Arc du Triomphe and the grave of the unknown soldier. After a long search and a walk down the Champs Elysee we found the bus and went onto the Bateaux Mouches (a type of river boat) and sailed on the river Seine.

On day three we visited Versailles Palace and it's magnificent, expansive gardens. A lake in one garden offered boat rides much to the amusement of the B.C.S. gang, many of whom eagerly participated in and enjoyed this novel experience (despite several unfortunate accidents concerning balance of the boats). The rest of that day was spent travelling around Versailles. That night we visited a



Class of '94

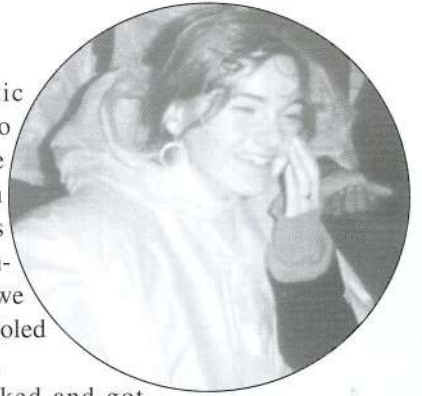


swimming complex and had a very enjoyable time particularly the girls who spent the time avoiding the frisky Frenchmen.

On the fourth day Euro Disney awaited us. Rides like Thunder Mountain, Ghostly Mansions, etc were sampled and enjoyed by all. Fortunately the torrential rain

and bright yellow plastic macks donned by all failed to dampen our spirits. The famous Sacre Coeur church in the heart of the artists quarter was next on the agenda. For well on two hours we posed and laughed as we cajoled the artists to do our portraits.

On the final day we packed and got ready to depart. At Charles De Gaulle airport the mood of all the students was sombre to the point of depression. This time we caught a flight direct from Paris to Cork where we split up and went home for some much needed rest. It is with no small amount of affection that we recall this funfilled, action packed trip. It was a memorable experience made more so by the good nature of those teachers who took it upon themselves to accompany us. We are grateful for the time and effort put into making our tour the success it was and would like to thank Mrs. Donnelly, Mr. O'Leary and Ms. Waterman for organising this wonderful trip.



Dublin or Oysterhaven - A Dilemma

Patricia Drinan

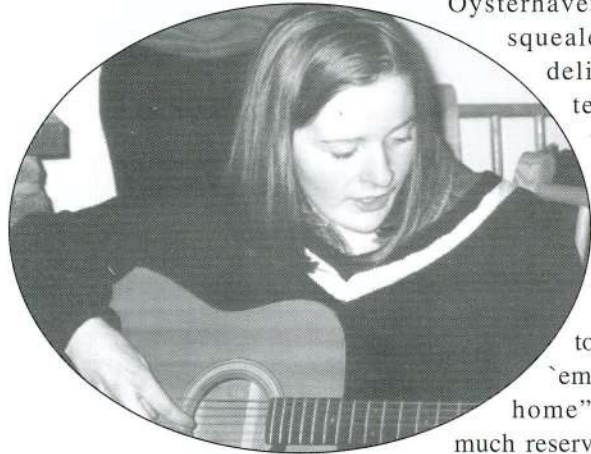
Such was the choice facing the now more mature second years as they considered their tour destination. After much deliberation (and finding out who exactly was going where) minds were made up and preparations were made. For those culture vultures, who wanted to fulfil the dream expressed after the Sherkin experience, Dublin was the place of destination. For those who felt like a physical challenge (or to see Mr. Buttimer in a wetsuit)

Oysterhaven was the obvious choice.

For many, a train journey to anywhere was better than a day in our own county, fair as it may be, and on April 30th, 1991, the nation's capital was descended on by a gang of high-spirited second years. At the helm were Mrs. Donnelly, Mrs. Kinsella and Ms. Daly, sworn and pledged to protect the honour and reputation of our highly esteemed school. Dublin Castle, Kilmainham Jail, and The Wax Museum

proved exciting (???) but the highlight of the day was when we were let loose in the Iliac Centre in the afternoon. Let's just say that the Bangles were put to shame when three members of the year took to the recording studio (copies from Sara Coleman). By the way, who remembers seeing Smiley Bolger that day? Someone also met Eddie O' Hare on the train....he still swears he was mobbed by a group of Cork students!!!

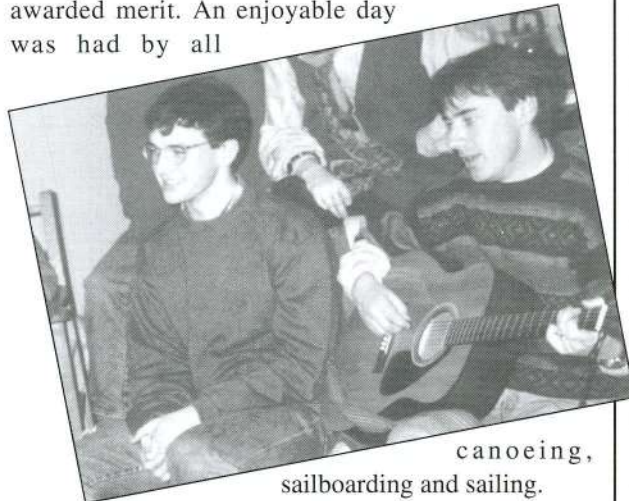
Damp, sweaty bodies was the order of the day in Oysterhaven. Some



squealed (with delight and terror) as the wet-suits were brought forth and all were told to "Get 'em on, or go home". With

much reservation they were put on but some had to be gently coaxed out of the dressing rooms (more like drugged and carried out in some cases) to begin the gruelling ordeal.

One moment will stay in our minds forever, that of course being when Mr. Buttimer (sorry to be down on him the whole time-but he's an easy target) while demonstrating his aquatic skills on a sailboard, had to be rescued by a dinghy. Better luck next time! Only the fittest got through the survival course (those with any sense at all didn't even attempt it) and were duly awarded merit. An enjoyable day was had by all



canoeing, sailboarding and sailing.

Whether it was a day spent braving the elements in Oysterhaven or braving a day in the centre of the universe (at least according to R.T.E.) an exciting and fulfilling day was had by all (especially the teachers!!!)

Turas Gaeltachta

Karen Fleming

On a glorious spring day thirty Leaving Certificate students set off for the West Kerry Gaeltacht in the company of their teachers, IníonNí Mhurchú, Iníon Ní Ghalbháin agus an tUasal Ó Buttimer.

Bhíomar go léir ag tnúth le deireadh seachtaine saor ó staidear is saor ó thuismitheoirí. Is é an cuspóir a bhí in ar n-aighe na feabhas a chur ar ar gcuid Gaeilge labhartha. D'fhág an bus an scoil ag a dó a chlog agus ar aghaidh linn ar ar dturas fada go dtí na sealaithe i dTrá an Fhiona. The chalets were absolutely wonderful. Chuir siad ionadh orainn go léir. Bhí trí sheomra codlata, dhá sheomra folctha, teilifís, oigheann micrathonnach agus gach ais nua aimseartha.

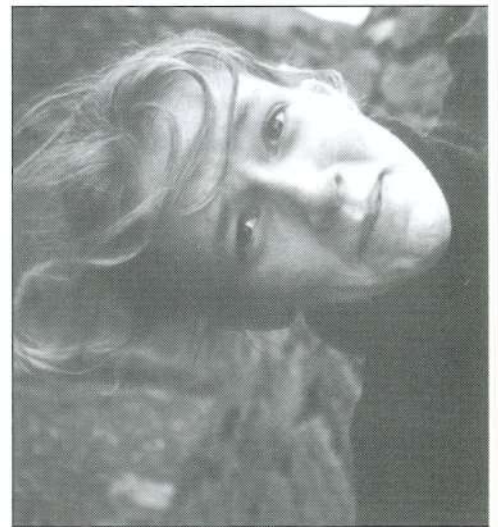
Oíche Dé hAoine, chuamar go dtí Tigh Bhric agus bhaineamar sult as na heachtraí. After that we returned to the teachers chalet where we had a memorable night singing, chatting and improving our spoken Irish. On

Saturday morning, the principal of the secondary school sa Daingean, Padraig O Firtear gave a stimulating lecture on the history and lore of the area. Tar éis sin, chuamar go dtí Gallurus Oratory, Cé an Oileain, Com Dhineoil, Uaigh Pheig agus aiteacha eile stairiúla. An oíche sin chuamar go céilí i gCeann Trá. San halla, thaispeáin na múinteoirí a gclisteacht ag damhsa is ag canadh.

Bhí an aimsir go haoibhinn fad a bhíomar ann. Ach, ar an Domhnach bhí orainn filleadh abhaile. D'fhágamar an ghrian inár ndiaidh.

Míle buíochas do na múinteoirí.

Bhí deireadh seachtaine den scoth againn. It was a thoroughly enjoyable and educational trip.



Fundraising and Charity Work

Gillian Darrer



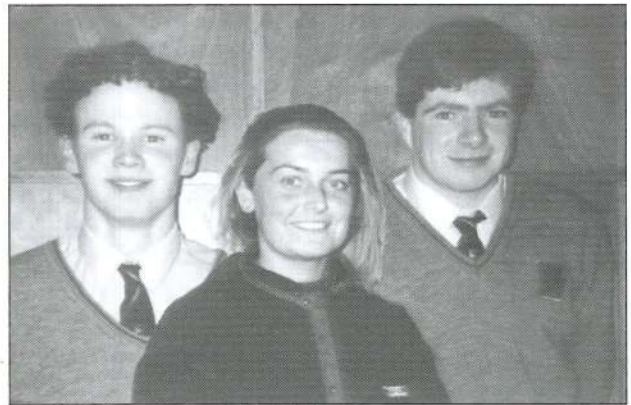
Vincent DePaul Committee



Rosemary Slowey being congratulated by Mr.D.Murray for her Young Scientist project entitled "Puzzling Pools".



Credit Union Winners



The Philosophers.

Our year group has been very active down through the years in B.C.S. and fundraising played a major part.

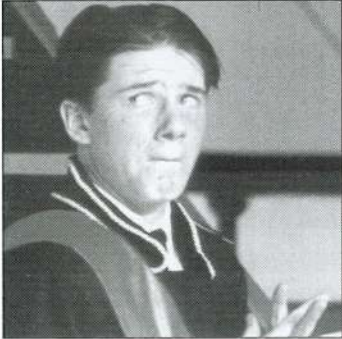
During Lent of 1991 our yeargroup undertook the annual 2nd year fast. It was 24 hours in aid of Trocaire, and as we had already done a fast the previous year we were all well prepared. From 8 in the morning to 8 that night stomachs rumbled in B.C.S. Some of the smarter people had a big breakfast that morning and so didn't feel the hunger until the last few hours. At 6pm everyone arrived back at the school to listen to music, play games and to watch a video - "Ferris Beuller's Day Off". As 8pm drew near a crowd gathered in the cafeteria and after the count-down there was a rush for the food which we had brought for the celebration.

Our charity work didn't end there though. In 5th year many pupils spared an hour of school to brave the elements in aid of Concern, Trocaire and other charities. Our year group has also been actively involved in St. Vincent De Paul in Ballincollig. This led to the setting up of our own school conference in our final year by members of our year, one of whom held the '93/'94 presidency of the society. It has been involved in organising a Christmas party for local children and sending a group of 50 young people on a holiday of '94.

Throughout our time in B.C.S. we gained a lot from our works of charity. It was very satisfying to see people benefitting from our hard work. Not only was it a great learning experience but we enjoyed ourselves immensely!

"H.M.S. Pinafore"

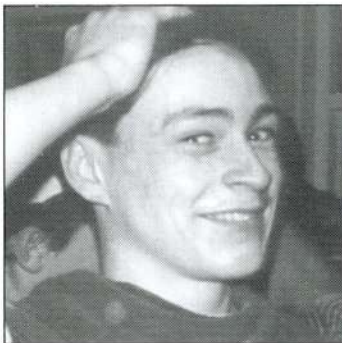
Gillian Darrer, Áine Murphy and a little help from Robert Flood



After two months of slogging, our production of "H.M.S. Pinafore", the Gilbert and Sullivan classic, hit the stage. The story of a Captain, (Trevor Desmond) his daughter, (Gillian Darrer) a bi-sexual Admiral, (Philip Murray) his cousin, (Caroline Casey) a buttercup (Áine Murphy) and a sailor (Colin Horgan). There was a lot of swopping at birth and falling in love with the wrong person, with a bit of singing and dancing thrown in. The captain caught many a lady's eye while the admiral flirted with the sailors. The "ladies" put on a great show in their glamorous attire and the sailors flexed their muscles and did some acrobatics.



How can one forget the many tempers, compressed and explosive, which were displayed throughout our rehearsals and especially on the nights of the performances? Remember Tim Murphy, he of the artistic temperament, and his outbursts backstage! Those involved had the time of their lives and were very sorry when the lights dimmed and the curtain fell for the last time.



After our last performance, it was back to Maria Fitzgerald's house for a big bash into the early hours and always one to draw out a good thing, we were back again a week later. This time to watch a video of the play (or rather Audrey and Phillip Dolan). Despite losing many hours of study it was agreed by all that it was worth it. All agree that it was a phenomenal experience for all and will lead to many illustrious theatrical careers?





5th Year Repeat Pupils

School Discos

Audrey Dolan

The time came around every third month
 For the school disco, we were all on the hunt.
 Who'd get together this time, we would wonder,
 And whose "serious relationship" would
 fall asunder.
 Who would slow dance with
 Keith on that night?
 "I'm hoping John Calnan
 won't start a fight!"

Time for the slows and to
 hide in the dark,
 With Amy in the corner with
 her eye on Mark.
 Will Gillian and Philip start it up
 once again?
 And will there be any eligible men?
 Will Anita and Michael get in embrace!
 And who'll get the infamous torch in their face.
 Will Margaret and Trevor ever get together?
 And will Audrey and Evan be together forever.
 So as you can see, school discos will be
 Something we'll always remember.



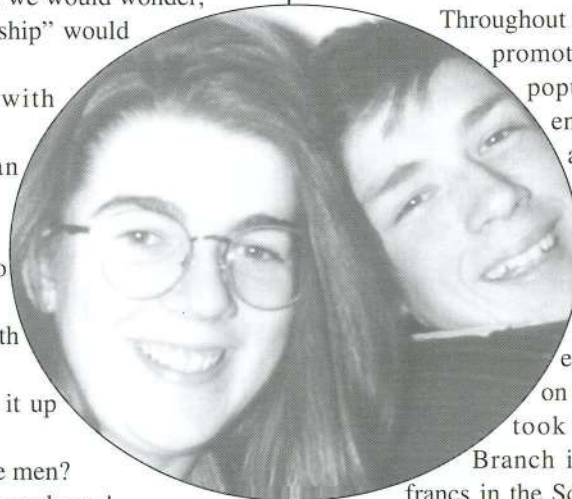
The School Bank Committee

The School Bank (1992-1993)

Martin O' Dwyer

On the 21st of September 1992, seven individuals began their year in the TSB School Bank. It provided all involved with invaluable experience. The year was eventful and interesting. By the time we finished in May the seven individuals had gelled into an efficient team, where each performed their task to the full.

Initially, we had our problems. We had only a half a day's training to fall back on when we first opened. The early weeks were very difficult but we overcame these initial hiccups. The staff soon got used to the job. Any problems that arose were swiftly dealt with. Thankfully, the books balanced at the end of the month.



Throughout the year, the School Bank ran promotions, to try and increase its popularity with students and to entice new business. The tried and trusted "free bar with every new account" worked very well in the beginning and again when business was poor after Christmas. We also ran a foreign exchange for all, those going on the School Tour to Paris. We took their orders to the Parent Branch in Ballincollig and sold the francs in the School. At the end of the year, the TSB School Bank sponsored the "Champions Quiz" within the school. A great time was had by all.

The School Bank experience will never be forgotten. We, the staff, benefited greatly from our involvement. We developed great friendships as a result of our involvement in the Bank. It was a worthwhile and fun year, in which one gained valuable experience.

Bank Staff 1992-1993
 Manager Martin O' Dwyer.
 Assistant Manger Adrienne Hickey.
 Auditor Caroline O' Driscoll.
 Cashiers Claire Moylan
 Martina Lehane
 Amy O' Hanlon
 Robert Flood



The Social Committee

Sandra Power

Think hard! - Remember that group of girls, present at all school discos, who created those splendid works of art. Those bold, eye-catching posters around the school advertising the school disco. Yes - that is what they called themselves "The Social Committee", and what can be said only that they took the job at face value and they truly socialised.

Surely it can't be forgotten, that legendary Christmas disco of 1992 which the 5th years took over. The poor 1st years didn't know what hit them when we descended from play rehearsals and those (the social committee) who should have been in control, were out of control.

There was dirty dancing demonstrated by Paul Doherty & Colin Horgan (and they make such a cute couple, but no more will be said to spare Colin's broken heart) and dirty dancing of a another type demonstrated by Gillian Darrer and Michael Dempsey (something Ms O' Riordan put an end to).

But 6th year did see a maturity and growth in this group of girls, as Mr. Buttimer and all other teachers present at the Christmas Disco can testify to. These pillars of maturity gave the 1st years a perfect example of how extra cool 6th years should act. This year they controlled and only did the "Hokey-Pokey", twice and Mr. Nally only caught three of them doing cart-wheels in the area (the Gillians and Sandra will be spared the embarrassment).

Despite all the carefree descriptions of fun times, it was also a dangerous job. Lt. Anita Scott patrolled the bathrooms, timing the entry & exit of all, and the rest of her swat team (Sandra Power), secured behind two desks, carefully examined I.D. cards for possible forgeries. Even the rails to put away coats were carefully tuned. Despite these measures a coat was still lost (Sorry).

The Social Committee would like to thank Mrs. Donnelly for giving us a chance to help her to enjoy herself, and especially for putting up with us.

The Pupils Press

Karen Fleming

Of all the activities and expeditions undertaken by members of this year group, and indeed there have been many, among the most memorable for many must be their involvement in The Pupils' Press. This infamous production, this "wondrous" magazine has added much enjoyment to the lives of all those who have participated in its production down through the years.

Looking back, the anxious scribbling of last minute articles, the exasperating chasing after teachers and students for that invaluable piece of news, the physical abashment suffered on the sale of the Valentines edition, are forgotten or thought about with amusement. The memories of the Thursday lunchtime meetings, the hectic organisation of photos and articles and the pride of producing eight page supplements are what we fondly recall.

The school year 1992-1993 saw great involvement of the year group. Under the guidance of Ms. Feeney, the team consisted entirely of fifth year pupils; Sandra Power, Adrienne Hickey, Philip Murray, Claire Moylan, Karen Fleming, Patricia Drinan, Natasha





The School Choir

Meaney, Fiona Kelliher, Julie-Anne Mannix, Rosemarie Slowey, Maeve Moroney and Sara Coleman. One highlight of that journalistic year was the publication of an eight page centre piece pullout in the local paper *The Muskerry Leader*, to which not only each member of the immediate team contributed, but also a number of teachers and pupils within the school.

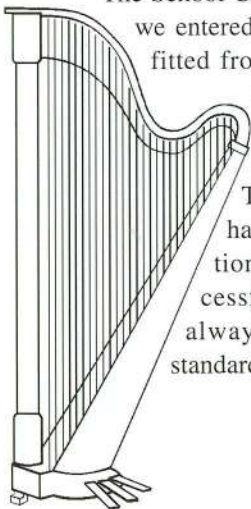
Though it often took time and effort, all involved in it, agree that *The Pupils Press* enriched our daily school life, teaching us skills in organisation and management and granting invaluable experience in journalism.

Our involvement in the school paper has been beneficial and enjoyable and for the opportunities it provided us we are very grateful. A special note of recognition to Mrs. Feeney, who has persevered with us, and also to Mr. Horgan for his help. Thanks for everything.

The School Choir

Trevor Desmond & Robert Flood

The School Choir, though established long before we entered First Year, has undoubtedly benefited from the participation of the present Sixth Years. These Sixth Years, namely Louise Hegarty, Caroline Casey, Patrick Gillen, Niall Twomey and Trevor Desmond, have entered various choral competitions and although they been unsuccessful in winning awards, they have always maintained an extremely high standard. This high standard was seen when



the choir consistently achieved an A standard in the Department of Education choir exams. In 1st and 2nd year the choir displayed their humanitarian nature when they braved the elements on cold December days to entertain Christmas shoppers in Paul Street Shopping Centre in order to raise money for "Simon". The involvement of the present 6th years in the school choir has enabled the school to boast a full SATB choir, a status envied by many other schools.

The school choir has continued the strong choral tradition in the school, and their interest in musical matters is to continue next year as both Trevor Desmond and Caroline Casey hope to study music in college. The sixth year members are very grateful to Mrs. O'Connell for her constant support, advice and encouragement throughout the last 5 years.

Memories

Julie-Anne Mannix

Five years ago we entered a world dominated by "giants", or so we foolishly thought. We were the "green and carefree" unsuspecting victims of six-foot-two sixth years. We were neatly dressed and eager to please. In first year we were young, some would say "innocent", and we fell victim to the beady-eyed teachers, who were ready to pounce on our every move. Then Mrs. Donnelly "Why should we blame you, that you filled our days with misery".

In second year we began to move up in the world and we became somewhat rebellious, now that we were more sure of the ground that we stood on. We nearly starved ourselves to death during a 24 hour fast.

Third year, well what can I say, other than we thought we were finally beginning to outline our position in the school. Finally we surpassed the "baby" scene and became "Seniors". We left our mark by producing "H.M.S."

In first year we screamed,
In second year we gleamed,
We excitingly {not!} sat our Junior,
So we could soon become Seniors,
We answered those questions using chance,
But with the results we danced,
We partied till dawn,
But the next day we yawned,
Do you remember, will we ever forget?

Caroline O Driscoll

Remember that infamous school bank,
 When under those yellow desks we nearly sank,
 Why wouldn't the Auditors report balance?
 Oh why couldn't I get those figures to cancel?
 Yes we tried to be cunning,
 In searching for that missing money,
 Do the bank staff remember?
 Will our Banking Manager ever forget?

Caroline O Driscoll

First Year Frolics



Patricia Drinan

"Pinafore", the best musical B.C.S. has ever seen. Some of us were daring enough to embark on an adventure to Paris, where friendships blossomed and hearts were both broken and stolen by a city full of romance.

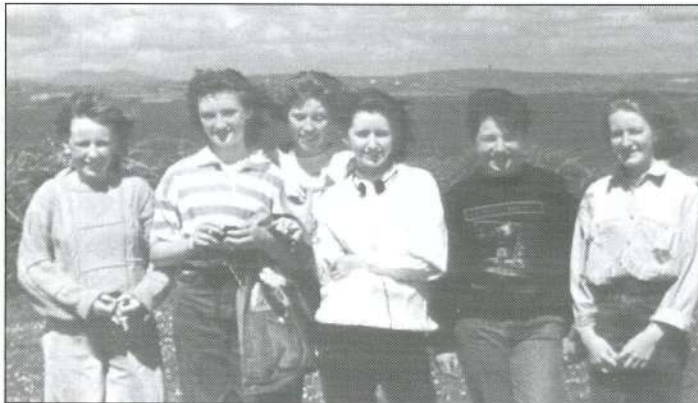
Look at us today, we are those "giants", whom the first years look upon as torturers. We are about to enter a world free of WHISTLES, neat hairstyles and discipline. As we go through life we will look back on our many "painful" days spent in B.C.S. and remember all the good times we had together. We will wonder "what else could we have done", and

May 22nd, 1990 saw the first outing (and almost the last) of a bunch of first years to what has been dubbed as " The Island of Paradise ", no not Crete but- Costa Del Sherkin.

We were approximately one mile from the coast (which some to this day regard as "abroad"), far from intercoms, sausage rolls and yellow walls. On spying the postcard scene of a donkey and trap outside the island's one and only "shop" (if you could call it that since it was also the Post Office, Tourist Office and every other service on the island!), one message screamed from the donkey's brown eyes-"Welcome to Rural Ireland".

Yes, this was a haven of untouched beauty that was even more rural than Ballinora (where??) with local services to match. The term "was" is deliberate because after our first years got through the day it was rumoured that two lobsters and a rare sea-urchin went to their heavenly abode after we left. Cause of death: unknown, but Sandra Power is rumoured to have been seen talking to them during the course of the day.

Rubber dinghy trips were a complete success- balancing skills were performed admirably. Horseriding proved quite an experience but it was the chestnut "Ike" that stole the show with people clamouring (literally- Nicola K. and Claire C., for example) to experience that marvel. After visiting the aquarium, sorry, Marine Station, we packed our bags



Skerkin Island Visitors

think "was there another fire-cracker for us to burn". Each of us have made lifelong friendships and we owe so much to our teachers and fellow students who helped us become the people we are today. As we leave a school which is not only full of memories of detentions and report cards-over which so much blood was shed- but memories of the many friends we have made along the way. We will be closing a chapter in the story of our lives and opening a new one, which will hopefully be as rewarding as the last five years.

Remember H.M.S 93?
 When we sailed the ocean blue with glee,
 Remember when the "sailors" missed cue not once, not
 twice but thrice,
 But "Sir Porter" made up for it when he sang the same
 lines twice,
 Remember Madame Buttercups sweets -what a sight,
 Don't forget when the "can can" -nearly went right,
 Do you remember, will we ever forget?

Caroline O Driscoll



and began the four mile "walk" back to the pier. Along the way we occupied ourselves by stopping off at a beach to "cool off"-yes, clothes and all!!!

Tired, wet and sun-burned we made it back to pier and began the journey home. Spirits were high until Mrs. O' Riordan kindly informed IB that the test was going ahead next morning. After that, all attempts at singing failed (where was David O' Leary when you needed him- in Australia...???)

It was surely a day of revelations-the first time we spied Fr. Mick in a pair of Levi's (what a dude!!!) and a desire welled in our hearts to at least travel out of the county the next time.

Fellow Students in Ten Years Time

Gerard Coakley & Kierán Daly

1. David Ross will be advertising "Gillette", the best a man can get.
2. Bob Flood will win the National Ploughing Championships for the third time.
3. Liam Hayes will be a sheep farmer in Nepal. That's in Asia, not in Magoola.
4. Dave O' Leary will be a Lion. For all you ignoramuses, that's an esteemed rugby player, not an animal in Fota.
5. Martin "Ecstasy" O' Dwyer will be residing in



Teachers in Ten Years Time

Gerard Coakley & Kierán Daly

1. "Frau" Dawes will be a lemon farmer, and I'll be her prize lemon. (Not!)
2. Mr. Buttimer will get served in a pub and it won't be a pint of orange.
3. Ms. Daly will not be slagged about her attitude anymore. She'll be eating her Weetabix.
4. Ms. Chute's theories on Nuclear Physics will put Tralee on the map.
5. Mr. Nally will be player/manager of West Brom - all the way to Wembley.
6. Mr. O' Leary (Jim) will get lonely in Macroom and will return to B.C.S. - just to strut through the area and stroke his beard.
7. Mr. O' Leary (Neil) will shave his moustache for charity.
8. Mr. Myles will take over from Jean-Luc Picard as Captain of the Enterprise.
9. Mr. Weir will be a basketball referee for the N.B.A.

Morocco handling hard currency and illegal substances, i.e. DRUGS.

6. Maeve will change her surname to "Shakespeare" and write "lovely" sonnets and plays with extremely abstract themes and profound meanings.
7. "Séimí" will be a kick-boxing champion.
8. Ger Coakley will be entertaining millions with his unique humour. The fact that they will all be under the care of a ward for the criminally insane is quite irrelevant.
9. Gearóid Hogan will win "Smile of the Week" on "Den T.V."
10. "Sully" will be serving a 3 year sentence for a stabbing incident in Northern Ireland.
11. Bubbles will be an N.B.A. allstar modelling "Air Bubs" for Nike.

We've had a successful 5 years,
 We've won debates, quizzes, projects and tournaments
 with much cheer,
 We all have our memories,
 That will live with us through the centuries,
 Soon we shall be parted,
 And may never meet again,
 But I hope we'll always remember and never forget The
 class of '94.

Caroline O Driscoll

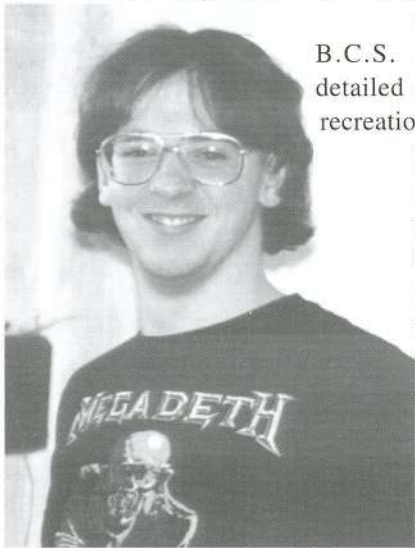
Improve Ballincollig- How ?

Caroline O' Driscoll

This was the question posed to Robert Flood, Brian Elders, Noreen Walsh and Caroline O'Driscoll in September 1991. This project, to devise a plan for our own place, was commissioned by The Royal Institute of Town Planning.

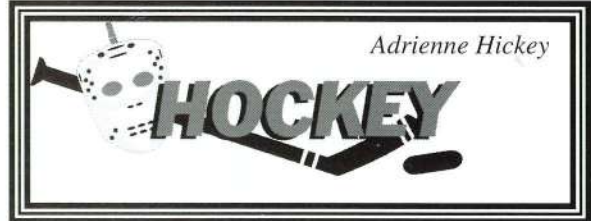
We decided firstly that we had to improve the infrastructure of the Ballincollig area, owing to the severe traffic congestion in the village. Secondly we found

that the pupils of B.C.S. (who completed a detailed survey) wanted more recreational facilities. We proposed the construction of a leisure centre pending the allocation of land from the Army Barracks. To illustrate our point, we submitted a detailed thesis and two models.



At the beginning of December we were invited to the prizegiving ceremony, in which we were "commended". We each received a certificate to that effect. Much hard work was put into this project, but we found it most interesting as it showed the development that is urgently required in this satellite town. None of this would have been possible however, without the time and effort of our then geography teacher Mr. G. Downey (who managed to polish off all the salmon

at the ceremony). We must of course thank Mr. Slowey who took photographs of Ballincollig's traffic congestion during subzero temperatures (none of the rest of us could endure these temps. as we all coincidentally had mystery "flu's" that week!!!). We are eternally grateful!!.



The first ever hockey team in B.C.S. began in 1989 when the eager young first years responded to Brid Cronin's calling to establish a new sport in the school. Those go-getting girls were willing to try anything (legal) once and training began in earnest.

To be honest those first training sessions were horri-fying and most of us didn't even know the rules of the game. It was a tough job and our coaches Dolores Fitzgerald and Brid Cronin took on the challenge of transforming us from a worthless pile into a hardened group of expert hockey players.

As time went by the numbers fell and unfortunately we lost the League 3 years in succession. Determined and unfazed by a little losing we fought on refusing to succumb to disappointment. We could not let down all our fans (Ha! our one and only fan, thank you Mr. Cuthbert). Slowly but surely we clawed our way back and actually made it to the semi-finals in fifth year, just being clipped at the post. Revived we moved on into sixth year while simultaneously 2 new teams had sprung up, but sadly Ms. Cronin had left the school.

With extensive support from Ms Cronin and a little persuasion (will we ever forget Mr. Buttimer's face when confronted with three angry hockey players) we managed on our own, arranging



matches, training sessions and the younger teams.

When sixth year came it was difficult to see what would happen to the team. In the end the decision to play on paid off as we eventually got to the final of the Intermediate League. We were a little older, a little wiser but no more mature as we rubbed the boys faces in it. We got to the final, we got to the final!! The match was well supported as we displayed our sporting abilities. The final was lost to Mayfield Community School but great sportsmanship overcame the disappointment.

Hockey is over now for sixth years. Yet we can look back and thank our lucky stars that allowed us to be part of such a great team. However we must give a big thank you to Mrs. Donnelly for her continuing support and Brid Cronin and Dolores Fitzgerald who "taught us all we know".

Hurling

Tim Cronin

In November 1993, the Under 17 hurlers began their championship campaign against their Youghal counterparts. The match was played in Ballincollig G.A.A. pitch, and the excellent, underfoot conditions helped the Community School to a commanding win.

In the semi-final, again in Ballincollig, a tougher opposition was met in the form of the reigning champions, Mallow Academy. As it turned out, they weren't tough enough, so, with a "comfortable" win in the contest, the Community School hurlers found themselves with a real chance to win the Cork Colleges Hurling Championship.

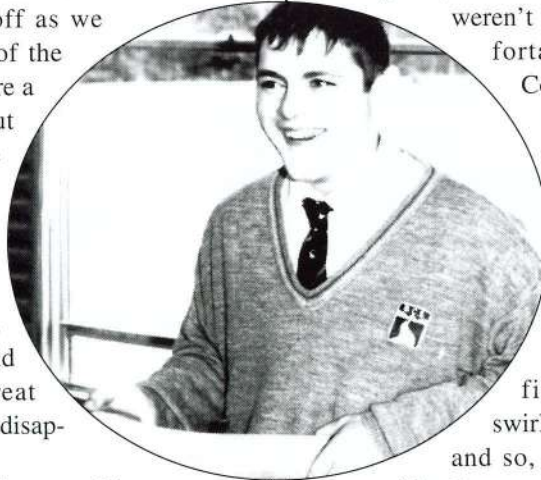
After a long wait over three months, it was off to Inniscarra's G.A.A. pitch in Ballyanly to play the other finalists, Carrignavar. The swirling wind didn't help either side, and so, at half time, there were more wides than scores.

It took the full sixty minutes for the winners to be decided, and it was the Community School's spirit and determination that gave them victory on a score-line of 1-5 to 1-3.

School Football

Donal McAuliffe & Kieran Daly

When looking back on our days at Ballincollig Community School, football will figure prominently in our memories. Though our valiant efforts never reaped their just rewards, the fighting spirit that embodies the ideals of our school never died.





In our first year in the school, having been defeated by Skibbereen in the championship, we took part in the Ger Hickey blitz. The exuberance of youth took us to the semi-final where a physically stronger Castletownbere side overcame our team.

The closest we came to tasting victory was in 2nd year when we reached the final of the Cork Colleges under 15 1/2 championship. This team was a joint venture of our present year and last years sixth years. Having beaten Douglas and Skibereen to reach the final, the BCS camp was quietly confident on entering the big game against local rivals Colaiste Choilm. This was a keenly contested game, with both sides playing great football. A goal in the dying minutes of the game tipped the balance in their favour and left our team disappointed but not disheartened.

In third year having beaten Mallow in the first round of the championship, the team was narrowly defeated at the hands of St. Colman's, Fermoy. One of the key members of the team Niall Murray had to leave the game due to a broken finger. This coupled with the windy conditions worked against BCS.

Fifth year saw the arrival of Finbarr Moynihan, a glittering new star, who helped to raise the hopes of the team. However, due to sheer bad luck the team again lost out this time to De La Salle, Waterford. And so to this year. 1993/'94. The team was narrowly defeated by Tipperary CBS. This

game was played in cold conditions, with no side deserving to lose, especially BCS. Probably our greatest triumph came when we beat our old rivals Colaiste Choilm. An outstanding display by all resulted in a victory. After going behind by 8 points after fifteen minutes, we clawed our way back gallantly and won. De La Salle, Macroom were the opposition in the semi-final. A game which was there for the taking was not taken and in the end we lost 1 goal and 9 points to 7 points.

Finally we would like to say that in this team we found spirit and friendship. On behalf of the team, we would like to thank Mr. Kenneally, Mr. Cuthbert and Fr. Keohane for sharing their time and wisdom throughout the years.

Eurofoot

Gerard Coakley

In 1991, fifteen boys from the year group had the unique opportunity of representing both the school and Ireland in the Eurofoot Soccer Competition. It was the second year in succession that the school had the prestige and distinction of fielding a team that would represent their country in the annual event held Vigneux de Bretagne. Eurofoot began in 1990 for the first time in this small village near Nantes, France.



Class of '94

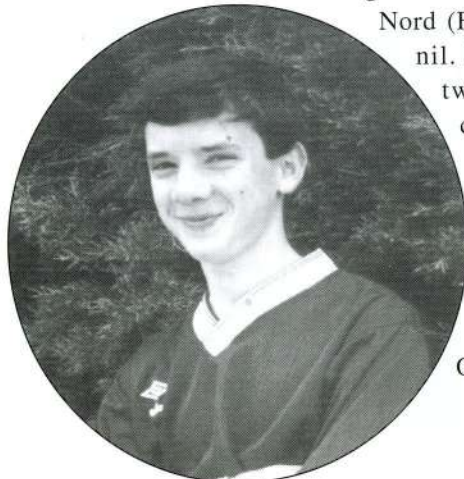
The team set off quietly confident and looking forward to a wild time on the continent and they were not disappointed. The players were exhausted after a long boat and coach trip, but we had eaten our "Weetabix" before departing, and so we were raring to go the very next day as the competition got under way.

The quality of the opposition was very high with distinguished clubs such as Odense (Denmark), Wolverhampton Rovers, Atletico Madrid, Pamplona (Spain) and FC Nantes. But I believe we displayed our traditional Irish character as all the players responded to the hefty challenge. It so happened that we were drawn in a difficult group containing two high class teams if FC Nantes and Pamplona. In spite of this seemingly mountainous task we gave a display of dogged determination, grit and of course the style and eloquence that is so characteristic of our own national soccer team.

Consequently, we caused a major upset in beating possibly one of the pre-tournament favourites, FC Nantes by one-nil. This was one of the most memorable moments of the trip, instilling pride in both the players and mentors. It also made the other teams in the group more aware of our presence. We almost produced a second shock, only to lose to a last minute goal against Pamplona. We went on from there to beat Triellieres (France) by one-nil before losing one-nil to FC Stephanns and two-one to the local Le Temple-Cordemais team. A nil nil draw with Odense earned us a place when the main group split and we defeated Blain (France) by one-nil before narrowly

losing in the final of the group to Nord (France), also one-nil. However, of the twenty-one teams competing we finished in fourteenth place which was a great achievement for the lads.

Our audiences yet



good natured attitude made us many friends throughout and we sportingly supported the Wolverhampton Rovers players as they progressed through the competition. Our final days were spent enjoying the festivities and visiting a spectacular seaside resort where it was unfortunately too cold to go for a swim in spite of Mr. Weir's gallant attempt to show off his bathing suit.

Tribute must of course be paid to both Mr. Weir and Mrs. Donnelly, without whose help this trip would have been impossible. Mr. Weir's dazzling strategies and tactical genius as manager was an influential part in our success and Mrs. Donnelly's healing hands were vital in keeping us in excellent physical condition when injuries threatened the team. Overall I'm sure that Big Jack would have been quiet impressed by our willingness to be aggressive, win the ball, get on with the play and put 'em under pressure.

The following year, a French team from Vigneux paid a visit to Ballincollig and participated in a soccer blitz organised by the school. Once again, the standard was very high and B.C.S. were unlucky not to win, finishing runners-up in the final.

Eurofoot Team:

Alan O' Neill, Brendan Kelly, Michael rior-dan, Stephen Murphy, Derek Coakley, Mark Hilliard, Patrick Gillian, Brian Murphy, Christian MacGill, Michael Tobin, David Johnson, Martin O' Dwyer, Gerard Coakley, Donal McAuliffe, David Tarrant.

Ode to Mr. Nally

Robert Flood

He came from Kinsale,
One day last September,
For class 6E1,
T'was a day to remember.

This man dressed in green,
With the perpetual smile
Came to teach English,
To us, for a while.

To replace Jim O' Leary
A task, t'wasn't easy.
In fact, t'would've made
Another quite queasy.

To teach sixty sixth years,
And cope with the stress,
Though it has to be said,
This man did his best.

He taught us "Othello",
And Silas and Clarke.
But most important,
He made us laugh.

His tales of yore,
Filled us with glee,
Perhaps I should tell
This great mans history.

He went into Galway in '78.
The man with the long hair
He thought he was great.

Economics and English
This great man did read.
And then onto Africa
To accomplish great deeds.

He finally left Africa,
Though it gave him much pleasure,
He swapped his Vanette
For an old Ford Sierra.

He's followed West Brom
Through good and through bad.
He's done so, I'm sure,
Since he was a lad.

West Brom fourth from bottom
As I write this line.
I'm sure that it must be
Some kind of sign.

Of things to come,
Of all thats not well,
I'm afraid , Mr. Nally
We must bid you farewell.



Building Construction Projects!

Class of '94





Class of '94

Barber Sidney
Barry Edward
Bradley Helena
Breen Christina
Brennan Kenneth
Buckle Alan
Buckley Mella
Buckley Olive
Cadogan Anne-Marie
Carroll Sarah
Casey Caroline
Casey Kieran
Chan Patrick
Cleary Thomas
Coakley Derek
Coakley Gerard
Coakley Sean
Coleman Sara
Corcoran Michael
Corkery Richard
Cotter Amy
Cotter Janet
Creed Trevor
Cronin Colette
Cronin Timothy
Crowley Kevin
Cullen Nicola
Culligan Susan
Cullinane Claire
Daly Kieran
Darrer Gillian
Dempsey Michael
Desmond Caroline
Desmond Keith
Desmond Trevor
Doherty Paul

Dolan Audrey
Drinan Patricia
Elders Brian
Falvey Martin
Finn Richard
Fleming, Karen
Flood Robert
Gaffey Gillian
Galvin Marina
Gamble David
Geaney Keith
Gillen Patrick
Hartigan Evan
Hayes Liam
Healy Siobhan
Hegarty Louise
Hegarty Ronan
Hennessy Gillian
Hickey Adrienne
Hilliard Mark
Hogan Gerard
Hogan Stephen
Horgan Colin
Hyland Yvonne
Johnson David
Kelliher Fiona
Kelly Brendan
Kelly Sarah
Kenny Tracey
Keohane Lorraine
Kerins David
Kerins Nicola
Lancaster Aoife
Lane Mary
Lehane Martina
Linehan Colin

Class of '94

Lynch Finbarr
Lynch Fiona
Malone Deirdre
Mannix Julie-Anne
McAuliffe Donal
McCarthy Donal
McCarthy Leanne
McCullagh Susan
McGill Christian
McGrath Michelle
McQuaid Jason
Meade Karen
Meaney Natasha
Mehmet Denise
Moroney Maeve
Moylan Claire
Moynihan Finbarr
Murphy Aine
Murphy Andrea
Murphy Brian
Murphy Madeline
Murphy Morgan
Murphy Stephen
Murray Niall
Murray Philip
Naughton Shirley
O'Brien Colm
O'Brien Conor
O'Byrne-O'Keefe Eoin
O'Callaghan Neil
O'Connell Finbarr
O'Donovan Niamh
O'Driscoll Caroline
O'Dwyer Martin
O'Hanlon Amy
O'Hea Rory

O'Leary Aileen
O'Leary David
O'Leary Linda
O'Leary Tim
O'Neill Alan
O'Riordan Helen
O'Sullivan Bobby
O'Sullivan Joe
O'Sullivan Kieran
O'Sullivan Nicola
O'Toole Ciara
Perrott Linda
Power Sandra
Riordan Michael
Ronayne Deborah
Ross David
Scannell Margaret
Scott Anita
Sheehan Anthony
Sheehan James
Shields Ruth
Slattery Fiona
Slowey Rosemarie
Somerville Simon
Spillane Gerard
Stack Catherine
Stack Sharon
Tobin Michael
Twohig Jeremy
Twomey Niall
Walsh Eileen
Walsh Noreen
White Tony
Young Paul

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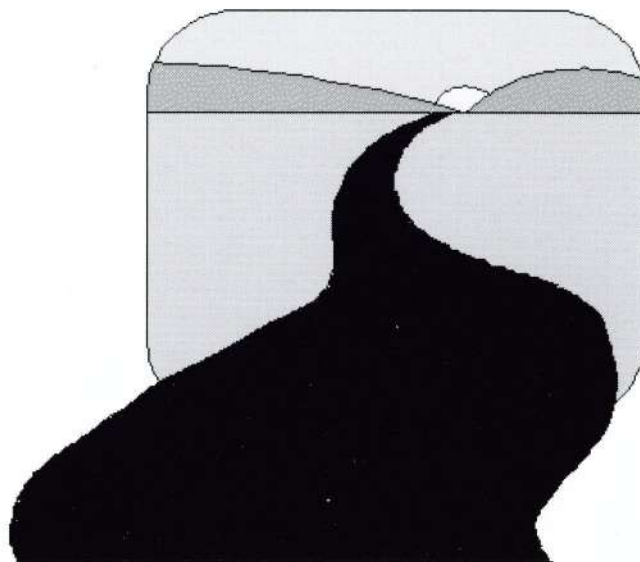
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**Ballincollig Community
School 1994**

