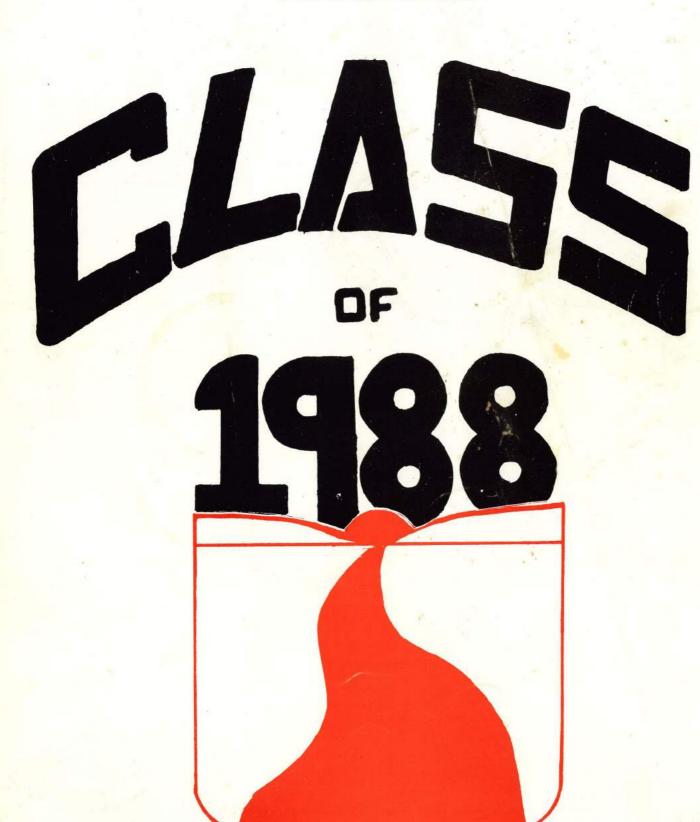
BALLINCOLLIG COMMUNITY SCHOOL



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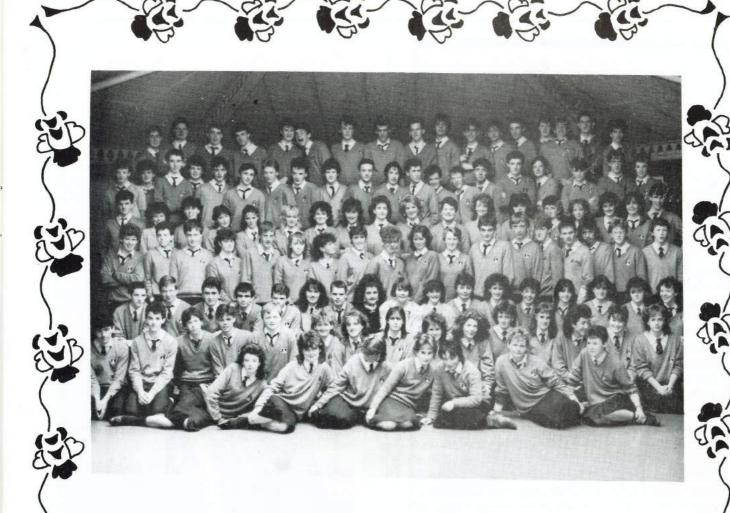
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A special word of thanks to Mrs. Donnelly & Miss R. Shine.

The Editors would like to thank especially Ian Callanan who did "Trojan" work on this publication which would never have materialised without his hard work and dedication.

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CLASS OF 4000

1988

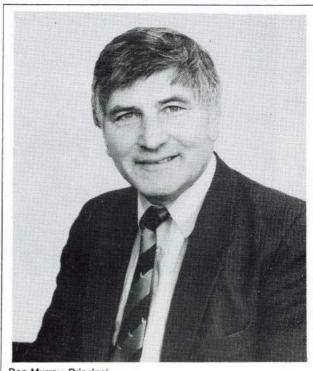
Foreword

Since 1976, when Ballincollig Community School opened its doors to serve the Community, many and varied activities have been initiated by Pupils and Staff. Essay Writing, Fashion Shows, Art Exhibitons, Choral Recitals, Eacht and Academic Awards, History Projects, Pupils' Press and School Debating Competitions, have been established. In addition to these, there has been extensive pupil involvement in various field games. The arrival of this Year Book in 1988, depicting in words and photographs the five years of Post-Primary Education for our present Leaving Certificate Pupils, is a new and another "first" for pupil enterprise. I am confident that future Leaving Certificate pupils will also leave their mark by the production of a similar type Year-Book.

The concept that the School should educate the "whole child" should not lead to the conclusion that the School should provide the whole education for the child. A School must be considered within and not apart from its Community. The Community must establish and nourish the varied talents of its inhabitants. It is overly simplistic to suggest that the Board of Management, staff and pupils make a School without the close support of Adults within the community. Schooling is a means by which Society passes on its concepts, values, attitudes, and skills to it's children. Schooling is a means by which we can conserve and transmit what Society values and what Society is. In a way, Society gets the Schools it wants and so a School should be a mirror-image of Society.

The contribution made by our pupils down through the years has been enriched by the support they got from the Community - Parents and Non-Parents alike. Most of the research undertaken by pupils in project work could not have been achieved without the help of the Community.

The production of this "Year Book" by 1988 Leaving Certificate Pupils is a further example of the School-Community link. Positive Community support is evident from the Community advertisements displayed. I sincerely thank the Firms who financially supported the production of this Year-Book. I thank the pupils for their initiative and the Community at large for it's support. I wish to pay tribute to the Teaching Staff for their commitment to the development of each individual through their professional teaching and example. Pupils will leave the School as "well rounded" young Citizens. In particular, I thank Miss R. Shine and Mrs. G. Donnelly for the advice and support given in the production of this Year-Book. I also wish to thank Mrs. Donnelly for the part she played as Year Mistress to the present Year Group since their first enrolment in 1983. She has played her part in helping the development of each one and has instilled in each, a sense of maturity and responsibility which will benefit Society.



Dan Murray. Principal

Finally, I wish to thank the 1988 Leaving Certificate Class for their contribution to Ballincollig Community School. As they leave their "Alma Mater" I am sure that each will carry into life, enriching memories of the five years at Ballincollig Community School. I wish the class every success in the final examinations and the best of luck, as each start another and exciting phase of Life.

Don Money

Dan Murray (Principal)

Foreword.

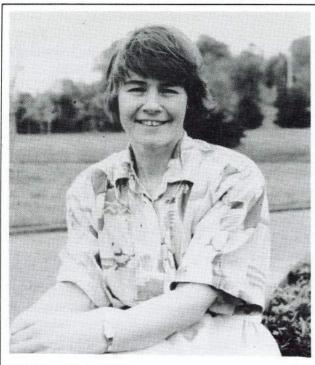
I'm delighted to have this opportunity to reflect back with you on all that has happened over the past five years, from the days when you first arrived here in fear and trepidation, to to-day when you're ready to face the world as confident young adults.

This year book has a twofold purpose. It gives us a chance to look back on all the events and activities - sporting, recreational, cultural and educational which enriched your school days. It is in these many and varied activities that we see the link between pupils and staff and the community. The book is also intended to re-kindle memories of the good times (and maybe the bad times!) we shared together over the past five years. I hope, in the years to come, it will give you pleasure to look back at this Year-Book and remember some of the highlights of your days at B.C.S.

I now join with the staff in wishing you every sucess in your future careers.

Gutton Donnelly.

Gillian Donnelly.



Gillian Donnelly. Year Mistress

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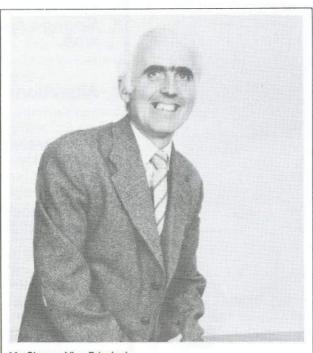
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Sixth Year Teachers 1987 - 1988



Mr. Slowey. Vice Principal

A day in the life of a 6th Year student

The day begins with the screeching brakes of an aged BMW. The area quietens with the approaching swish of shapely leather. Keys rattle in her left hand, bones rattle in her approach. A quick prayer, a pep talk and we are in our classes.

Dappled dawn draws Mrs Woodward to my senses. O that this too too solid flesh would melt and rise up in Ovens. To be or not to be....am I here at all? Who is this woman? Hath the furies sent her ?The Fury sends me forth to my appointment with The Pontiff.

Bonjour. Asseyez-vous. Stewart be quiet. Thomas don't ask any silly questions. A murmur of French, a gargle of assonating rhythm, a bell, dismissed.

Lunch; A pause, a moment for reflection. A man shook loose from the horrors of hell, bleached by the eternal fires.

We move as waves make towards the pebbled shore. A class, a learned man, bearded sage, so woeful in his wisdom, so bereft of beatitude, but a saint. A man revered by all, in fifth year. We read the word of God and listen to the word of Jim as he strokes his beard to the rhythm of the parting bell.

We project ourselves to our next class. Are we but fractions, dangling on the balance of the X and Y axis? It's just a theorem.Is my function in life in the domain of -2 greater than or equal to O? "Damn right it is," says Mrs Donnelly. "Rock me back to my roots, "she says, with an algebraic expression on her face. A chance perchance to dream? In this class.....not on your life!

The sickly smell of sausage rolls assails my senses. I buy, I gobble, I gargle, I oogle, I return a man fulfilled.

We go next to listen to a man on a higher plane than a 2×4 . A chip of the auld block. Oh the smell of fresh cut sawdust, it's filling up my senses.....

How a man puts up a ceiling is beyond me. A man is not a man unless he can handle tools and smoke a pipe. Salt of the Earth, we salute you.

Next I have an appointment with the lady of my dreams, my honey-haired harbinger of biological knowledge. Does she know the torment she brings to my sensory neurons? She implants the seeds of knowledge in my cerebral region (brain) which will hopefully bear fruit come June ... Ah sweet auburn...

The bell tolls the parting knell of day. I move swiftly to my area, passing the scent of a clean-shaven handsome English teacher. In his wake, the buzz of fainting females. I take my coat and don't look back. Tomorrow to fresh fields and pastures new I shall return.



My Trip To The U.S.S.R.

by Paul O' Sullivan

Day 1 Mon. 20th April

The tour started rather unspectacularly with pupils and teachers assembling at the church without much ceremony, the intrepid travelers from B.C.S set off with an air of expectation and excitement.

The service on board our aircraft was cold as the frozen sea which could be seen below. On arrival at the airport, the main terminal resembled a hanger. Missing were the trappings of comfort, one expects in an international airport nowdays.

Our interrogation by the customs and immigration people included questions as to what "Gifts" we had for the "Russian People"

We reached the hotel Sputnic in Leningrad and after dinner, we went to sleep still unsure of our situation. The hotel was very bare and spartan with only minimal comfort, although one room had a broken fridge.

Day 2 Tue. 21st April

This was the day when the educational side of the tour started. We went into Leningrad city. It was here, we were free to ramble around the city, we were suprised by the fashion of clothes and cars. The cars were twenty years out of date and the clothes another ten again.

We visited the Piskarevskoye Memorial War Cemetery, also the Nevsky Prospekt, the main shopping avenue of the second city of Russia. I was suprised with the low standard of both choice and Quality. We had our first real taste, of Russian food, which we all found to be quite unusal. It resembled nothing, we had ever tasted before.

Day 3 Wed. 22nd April

We visited the St. Peter and St. Paul fortress and the Hermitage, this deserves special mention. Quite the outstanding feature of the tour, from the point of view of Architectural and Cultural interest. To do justice to this great attraction, would necessitate spending significantly more time than we had available to us.

After dinner the "trading" started, a few furry hats were exchanged for jeans, shoes, jumpers, indeed almost everything. The Police or K.G.B were always nearby. A few students went to a nearby park with the traders. After trying on the jeans, the Russians refused to take them off, but in fear of the heftier students, they gave in!

Day 4 Thur. 23rd April

The "Red Star" overnight train to Mockba (Moscow). This is where the fun began, with John Martin and Paul Keohane providing the entertainment by enacting a Tae-Kwon-Do exhibition. It was on the train also that we met the school group from Dublin. We got our first look at the Russian country-

side. The landscape was more or less the same as our green isle except for the blanket of snow, which is something we are unaccustomed to . The sleeping arrangements were four in a cabin, which after the initial cramp, was quite comfortable.

Day 5 Fri. 24th April

Hotel Orlyonok. Moscow at last !!! The Kremlin, Red Square and the Lenin Mausoleum. What History ! in modern vernacular "pure magic". In General this city ranks along with Paris and Cologne in terms of beauty and stature.

That night some people got aquainted with the Dublin school group, some more-so than others and a few students went international. All these events occured at what must have been the best disco I ever had the pleasure of attending. It must be said also that this hotel was splendid. The food was the nicest I have ever tasted. I will never forget the expression on John Martin's face when he saw the lemon tea.

Day 6 Sat. 25th April

We visited the U.S.S.R. Exhibition of economic achievements, which was outstanding. We also visited the war museum, Pushkin Museum of art. While in Russia, a visit to the tomb of Lenin is a must - so off we went. We felt it was a great honour. But it was a great pity that we could not take pictures of this great man. This rule was quite stringently followed, some people were searched for cameras upon entry. In the morning we again "traded" with the natives, this time it bore more fruit, the traders were also busted in an exciting raid by the K.G.B.

Day 7 Sun. 25th April

The final day. We went home in mixed feeling but now I'm glad I'm home. Throughout the journey the weather was very cold. When we returned to Shannon the welcome we got was unbelievable. It seemed the smile, from recent experience, was out of fashion, but the Irish smile welcomed us home.

With the advent of "Glasnost" and "Perestroika" this great country may one day lay it's veil of secrecy and distrust. Whatever the differences in culture, attitude and standard of living, the tour group is aware of the tremendous opportunity which was presented to them. The experience will remain indelibly in our memories.

It is here I sign off and I would like to take this opportunity to thank all the teachers who helped to make this tour a success, Miss Horgan, Mr O'Leary, Mr. Kennelly, Mrs. Fitzpatrick & Mrs. Dewhurst.

MAINTENANT UN VOYAGE SCOLAIRE A PARIS

Bonjour mes chers amis; Maintenant nous nous souvenons la semaine memorable que nous sommes allés en France à Paris.

October 24th 1986 we arrived at Rosslare full of excitement under the impression that we would be in France by morning. The next morning unfortunately we were still in Rosslare until 11.00a.m. we then departed, finally arriving at our "auberge de jeunesse".

It would be possible for me to ramble on for hours about the joys of the french tour but I will spare you from the agony. I would simply like to say that I am sure everybody enjoyed themselves immensely and had "the time of their lives" in such a wonderful country. I would also just like to mention three very good friends of ours that went on the French Tour but have since left the school to go their own way. Shirley Barret who is now living in Donegal, Paul Corbett who is now living in Dublin and Daire Molloy presently living in Ballincollig.

Enfin merci beaucoup a tous les élèves et aux professeurs qui ont participé dans le voyage.

Et Bonne Chance Aurevoir Helen O'Brien.









Debs 1987



I Dedicate this poem to anyone who has ever truly known me

By Maurice O'Sullivan 6A

The Devil Me and U.C.C. (With apologies to Faust)

Oh! The year is 1988 and all's not going well. TheLeavingCertapproacheth, And my soul will go to hell. Satan came knocking at mydoor, Twelve weeks ago today, "If you need my services, I'm afraid you'll have to pay. Forthirty points in your Leaving Cert, And a million pounds as well Uponyourdeathyou'll renderme, Yoursoul and come to hell". To this contract I agreed. And a smile came to my Face, "Oh Satanyou horrible man, Your're an angel in disgrace." There Isigned on the dotted line, And College here I come, Thirty points in the leaving Cert and a million pounds of Fun.

In August came out the Leaving results, I'd failed everything but one,
"Satan where are you, Fiendish man?
This devil appeared in a puff of smoke,
Hisspiked Fork in his hand
"Oh a thousand welcomes to you,
My clever little Friend."
"You asked for thirty points I think,
But you did not specify.
As always as I do my Friend,
I told a little lie."

"Thirty points you shall have,
Here in the County of Cork.
You'll not get them in your Leaving Cert.,
You'll get them from my Fork.
As for the million pounds you say,
A million pounds of what?
Yes again you're wrong my Friend
A million pounds of snot."

Now I stood in a sea of green, Formiles and miles around. I am the only one who survived, Everyone else is drowned. Here I standun comfortably, In my own snot, And the Devil before leaving, He pricked me in the bot.

The moral of this story is, Do not in the devil confide. For if you do, I'm afraid you see He'll take you for a ride

I Dedicate this poem to Mr. Greene's 6th Year Maths Class

It's all 100% true you see.

Maurice O'Sullivan 6.A.-The Poet

Confessions of a Deviant.

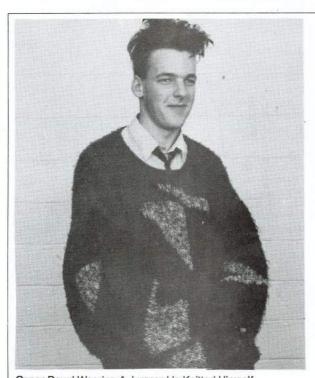
Idohate Monday mornings That day in every week. When pupils are sprawled out, Onthecarpetedfloor And feeling very weak. First class is mathematics My favourite class of all When me and James Piggottseated down the back We really have a ball Mr. Greenedoes Mathematics Withchalkontheblackboard While me and James sing sixties songs Those songs sung by the Lord. Sometimes we sing the Beatles Sometimes Elvis the King Mr. Green seldom tells us off For he likes the tunes we sing. **Theclassdoesmathematics** While we do "Rock and Roll" James has music in his blood I've got it in my soul! When music class is over All the day goes well We'll either go to Heaven Or we'll go to Hell.

One day when I am sixty I'll look upon these days with glee. Down the back, in our old Maths Class Elvis, James and me. My grandson then will say to this "How did you dodge it all" Its easy son you see I am "The King of rock and roll." Elvis died and I was born on earth To take his place He sang his songs and so do I I even have his Face. Again when I am Famous All of you will say Maurice really is the King, Its to him that we do pray.





Martina's Portrait Of Sean O'Riardain.

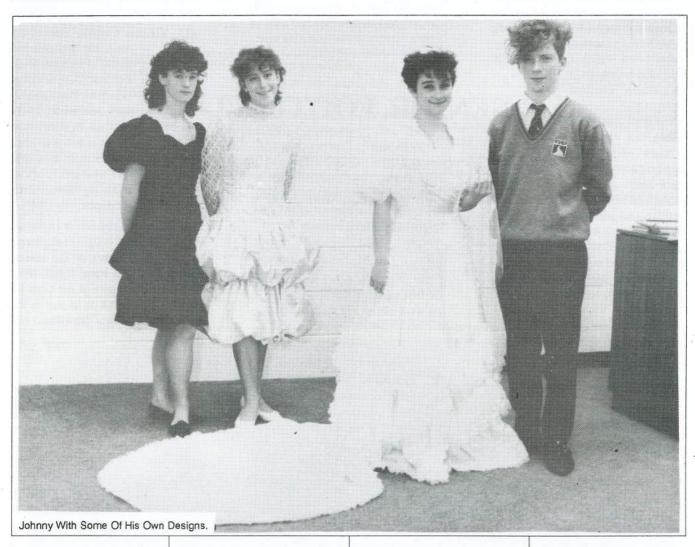


Conor Dowd Wearing A Jumper He Knitted Himself



"I have not always been interested in Fashion."

by John Martin.



I have not always been interested in Fashion. I first developed an interest in it at the age of fifteen, at this age I did not aspire to be a designer, but I wanted to create a style for myself. It was later I realised I wanted to be a designer. I remember the first outfit that caught my eye. It was worn by a model on T.V. It was a dress by Karl Lagerfild, it was made in the shape of a huge flower. Suprisingly people didn't laugh when I told them that I planned to pursue dress-

design as a career. My parents and family were very supportive also. I taught myself to sew although I had attended one or two classes in fifth year. The designer I admire most is Karl Lagerfild the famous German Designer who is based in Paris. This man loves his work so much he works non stop all year round and is always totally engrossed in it. The person who has had the greatest influence on me is the outrageous designer ans singer of the music group

"Sigue Sigue Sputnik". He's never afraid to do or wear what he wants in spite of what people might say. Next year I'm going to study in the Cork College of Fashion and I first heard Design. about this college at a careers exihibition in our school and was advised to prepare a portfolio of art work and garments. I would like to thank Mrs. O' Mahony my art teacher for all her kind help and advice. After the course I hope to open my own shop and design clothes

for people who want to dress differently. The advice I would give anyone who is contemplating a career in Fashion is to get as much help and advice as possible from the career guidance, art and home economics teachers and to work hard to prepare a portfolio. Blood, sweat and quite a few tears, this phase sums up our football season.

After a lot of hard work and training, the Season opened in October, when we played a couple of friendly

matches against a local team which I will refer to later on in this article. The first competition in which we played was in the Corn Ui Mhuiri where we were drawn against Mayfield C.S. and De La Salle

Waterford. The section was so competitive that after the first series of matches, which were designed to produce the section winner, the three teams finished equal. This necessitated a further series of matches, during which we were unlucky and lost.

As this year was only the schools second time taking part in the Corn Ui Mhuiri, which is the highest level of schools' football played, we finished the season very pleased with the progress shown. We had a lot of young players on the team this year.

Mitchelstown C.B.S. Team who outplayed and out-scored us.

Although we didn't win anything, we were pleased with our season, particularly on the following two counts.

(1) Thomas Conway one of the

team, has been selected to travel with the Munster Selection, which is going to Australia to play Australian Rules football against local selections. I'm sure you will join with myself and the team in wishing him "Bon

Voyage" and good luck.

(2) As mentioned earlier in the article, we played a couple of challenge matches at the start of the season against the North Mon. C.B.S. were the eventual winners of the Corn Ui Mhuiri. They went on to play in the All-Ireland Colleges semi-finals but

SENIOR FOOTBALL

by Tim Goggin 6A1

Who will be available for selection next year. The future looks very bright indeed for the school.

The second competition in which we played was the Cork Colleges "B" competition. We didn't progress past the first round of this competition as we were unlucky to meet a very fine



Football Panel With Mr. Greene.

were unluckily beaten. Well I am proud to report that WE BEAT THEM!!! With a bit of luck and good fortune we could have done what they did.

Next year Who Knows ???

I would like to thank Mr. Greene and Mr. Weir for all the help and encouragement they gave us. Throughout the season they gave generously of their time training us.

Finally even, though I won't be available to play next year, I wish next year's team the very best and I assure them of my support at all times.

Interview with Thomas "Skippy" Conway

homas has been involved in GAA football from a very young age, and his club, Ballinora, has benefited from his football skills. In fact they have 'cleaned up' as far as champion medals are concerned. The Club has won no fewer than 15 Mid-Cork medals together with two county medals at under 14, and also at minor level. Therefore, it was fitting that his Club should be honoured by having two players selected to represent their County in Australia later this year. Thomas is a member of our minor football team, it is a great honour for the school also, that Thomas has been selected to play in Australia.

I interviewed Tom about the Australian Tour:

1. How did it all come about?

Tom: The Club (Ballinora) was asked to send forward a number of representatives for trials. There were about 260 people put forward for 26 places on the Tour. Five trial matches

were held and slowly but surely 26 were selected and two were chosen from the Club.

2. Where will the Tour be visiting?

Tom: We will be visiting Perth, Freemantle, Melbourne, Sydney, and on the way home we will be visiting Singapore.

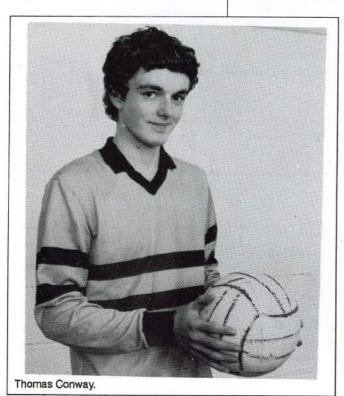
3. How many matches will you play?

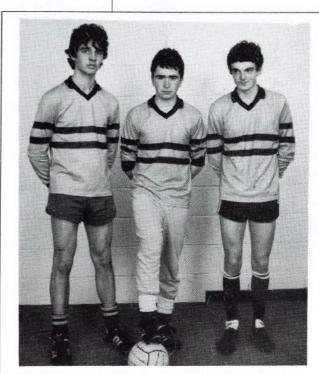
Tom: We will play four compromised games and one GAA match, against local teams.

I am sure that I speak for all the sixth years, as I wish Thomas the best of luck in his travels and his future sporting career.

Tim Goggin

Tim Goggin who wrote this article, has himself been selected for the Cork Minor Football Team, and the Cork Minor Hurling Team. He also plays with Muskerry Minor Football Team and Muskerry Minor Hurling Team.





Left To Right: Tim Goggin, Vincent Drinan & Thomas Conway.



Roy Summers who won the overall senior sports section in 1987 and 1988



Sports



Sixth Year members of the Camogie team



Elaine Barry - Murphy who was selected for the Cork minor Camogie in 1987



Gillian Lucy who won the overall senior sports section in 1987 and 1988



The Basketball Team

WHAT'VE WE GOTTA GET....



Girls Soccer Team, Pictured With Miss Harrington & Mr. Kelly.

Having participated in the Ladies All-Ireland Soccer tournament in Limerick in 1987, we decided to have another bash at it in Listowel in 1988. The week before we went, all that was to be seen was 6th year girls scouring around bribing other senior girls to join our team. We set off en route to Listowel at 8.30 on Saturday 16th all hoping we had a team. On reaching Listowel, we met up with Mr.Kelly, Mrs.Riordan, Inion Ni Mhurchu, Miss Crowin and Miss O'Rourke. We dropped our gear off at the designated guesthouses and walked up to the pitches (which were to become our second home).

The senior girls had to play four matches on Saturday, this proved very tiring and we lost two and drew the other two. Very disappointed that we now seemed out of the championship, we quickly went back to our guesthouse, and had a shower so as to get ready for the disco. One unenthuiastic member, namely Rachel O'Flynn wanted to stay at home and have a gossip beside the fire instead of braving the Listowel night life(????) but was pressurised into "living for the night" much to her disgust.

On entering the disco we saw girls and more girls, yes David Kilty our 'trainer' did have a good night, however the more sophisticated seniors sat back and listened to bad music and worse company. We reached our guesthouse exhausted after such an entertaining night and fell fast asleep. We had a fabulous breakfast next morning and set off to Mass and then to the pitch at which the Juniors were playing, when lo and behold we found out we had to play another match, the enthuaism shown by the teachers at the prospect of us getting into the final for "the plate" didn't catch on, as we were sore and tired, but we played the semi-final and we won. The excitement spread the Juniors who had won their plate came

to support us against Cresent in the final, but on the day the better team won. Although all were sad to have lost we were delighted we had gotten a second opportunity to play. Finally a special thanks must go to Miss Harrington who organised the tour.

SENIOR FOOTBALL

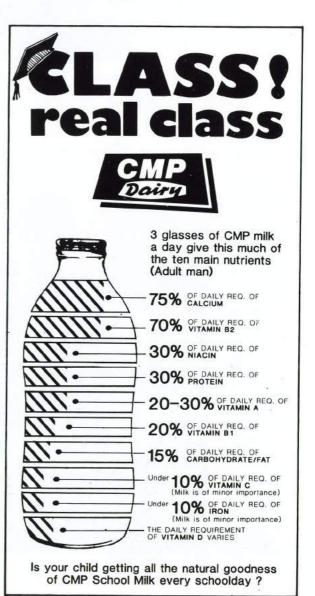
Thanks for a memorable last term

Lots of love Kerry

Team Members were...

Rosemary Brennan, Kerry O' Connor, Tanya Bourke, Pamala Galvin,

Lynda Jackson, Rachel Flynn, Catherine Hegarty, Elaine Barry-Murphy,



Grease Paint And Bright Lights.

"The Importance Of Being Earnest"

When I think back on the fifth year play, the day that stands foremost in my mind, is when Mrs Kind was demonstrating to Evelyn Deery how to fall back into a chair. Mrs Kind was at the time in the later stages of pregnancy. After this demonstration Finola was overheard saying "Good Lord she'll break the chair"

When we began rehearsals for the play, we were a rag-tag group, but under the direction of Miss A. Owens, Mrs M. Kind and Mr Kelly we were beaten into shape. The cast were as follows:

Algernon

Conor Dowd

Earnest (Jack)

David Mc Carthy

Dr. Chausable

Noel Mc Sweeney

Merriman

Mr. Kelly

Lady Bracknell

Rachel Murphy

Gwendolene

Finola Hegarty

Cecily

Helen O'Brien

Miss. Prism

Evelyn Deery

Conor played your average weak-wristed type of guy and he fell madly in love with Cecily (Helen O'Brien). He insisted time and time again on telling her how much like a "pink rose" she was. Miss Owens seemed to get a sort of pleasure out of making him repeat this line. Earnest (David Mc Carthy) fell in love with Gwendolene (Finola Hegarty) who had her part down to a tee. Dr. Chausable (Noel Mc Sweeny) fell in love with Miss Prism (Evelyn Deery) and of all the couples these, two had to be the most amorous on and off the stage! Lady Bracknell (Rachel Murphy) and Merriman (Mr. Kelly) seemed to be the only two 'Old Maids' in the place. In the course of rehearsals we went through numerous butlers who had left of their own accord. Finally the decision was made that Mr Kelly would be the best one to light Conor's cigarette on stage!

We went through months of taxing rehearsals, learning lines, taking and re-taking entrances and it took our talented costumes mistress all of this time to make our attire. Martina Cleary worked day and night, sewing till the early hours of the morning by candlelight and practicaslly stitched her fingers to the material

On the night of the play we were all a bundle of nerves. The odour of Grease paint filled our heads. The audience shuffled into their seats and waited to be entertained. Besides one or two minor hitches eg. lines having to be shouted to us from the wings, and Mr. Kelly's lighter not working, everything went well. Some new talent was discovered and we all found out "The Vital Importance of Being Earnest"

Rachel Murphy.

Congratulations
From Your
Friends in
Muskerry Est.,

Batt Young

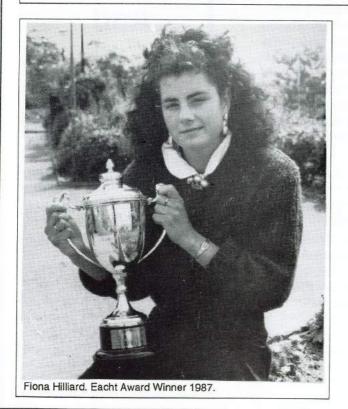
C.T.V. Video Club.

And

Lorraine's Hair Salon

Muskerry Est. Ballincollig. Co. Cork.







Shirley Jones & Josephine Cotter Won A Muskerry Local History Award.

LE FRANCAIS ORAL

Dix, neuf, huit, sept..... The countdown had begun. The 25th of April was fast approaching - so were our French Orals. Panic struck the sixth year students of B.C.S.

"Comment est-ce-qu'on dit celle-ci? Comment est-ce-qu'on dit celle la? Quel est le date do mon anniversaire? Quels sont mes passe-temps préfères?"

These were the voices of those who were trying desperately to distinguish French from Irish (much to the annoyance of Inion Ní She)!

Monday the 25th came, slowly but surely. A familiar voice, dearly loved by all rang out over the intercom "all sixth year students to the cafetaria please". Oh la la!! This was it - "l'horreur" the examiner had arrived. "Bonjour mes elèves, je suis très content de faire votre conaissance..." On and on he rambled and eventually called out the first examination number 1207... "Oh merci Monsieur". That was fine, he had started at "B" and I had until Lunchtime to get sorted out. Poor Elaine Barry-Murphy had been thrown in at the deep end.

In order to save the rest of us, we had to do something fast to impress this guy. We needed as much of that 15% as we could possibly get. Then our crafty French teacher "Madame Lennon" suggested "La Radio Francaise".

So at precisely 1.15 p.m. that afternoon, just as the examiner was sitting down to lunch in the Staffroom (or so we thought) the sounds of "Joe le Taxi" echoed through the school, and about half a dozen students' voices following, "Oui, tout en français!"

We had tried our best, drained our brains to come up with every kind of verb, noun and pronoun imaginable to please our Monsieur - surely we thought, our effort would pay off.

Later on that evening it was reported that Madame Lennon et Monsieur had been seen lunching together in "The White Horse". So much for our hard effort......

Mary Kearney



TURAS CHUN NA GAELTACHTA 29 MARTA 1988

hiomar go leir ar an mbealach go dti an Daingean, bhi Ban bus ag taisteal g o deas mall agus bhi craic agus ceol ar siúil i ngach cuinne den bhus. Shleamhnaigh an t-am thart go tapaidh agus gan fhois d'einne bhíomar sa Daingean. Bhí ocras an domhain ar gach duine, ach ar dtus bhí orainn dul go dtí an teach Ui Chorrain, ait ar chaith "Peig" ceithre bliain in aimsir. Chuamar go leir isteach sa teach agus chuir se ionadh an domhain orainr gach rud a fheiceail. Bhí cota Pheig ag crocadh suas a an mballa, bhí gach rud mar an gceanna. Tar eis leatt uair a chloigh, chuaigh gach duine ian threo fein chun cupan tae a fháil no beile, agus mar a deireann an seanfhocail, agus is fior egan dabht. "Is maith an t-amlannn an t-orcais" Ach fan noimead, tiocfaidh feabhas ar an sceal ar ball. Nuair a bhi gach duine ag suil i dtreo an bhus, chualamar an sceal go raibh na muinteoirí ag caint le Liam O'Maonlaí o "Hot House Flowers". Gan moran moille ritheamar ar nos na gaoithe go dti an "Cafe Litheantha" ach go bhfoire Dia orainn bhí se imithe. Bhí dioma an domhain orm fein agus ar mo chairde. Ní raibh se ceart na coir. Bhíomar ar tí caoineadh nuair a chonaic me iad trasna an bhothair. An ní iméad sin, rith me trasna an bhothair mo chosa in airde. I li me ag caint leo ar feadh cuig no deich noimead agus b'ic 1 tach an radarc e. Shleamhnaigh an la thart ach ní fhaca me aon rud eile on t-am sin amach. Bhi pictuir idealach i m'aigne agus ni raibh me in ann e a glanadh amach. Fear dathuil le gruaig fhada casta agus na suile donn glonradh anuas orm. Bhí ros dearg ina lamh aige agus bhí se a habhairt dom e. Ach ni raibh ann ach briongloid. Ansin chuamar go dtí Dun Chaoin agus b'iontach an t-am a chaitheamar ann. Bhí an ghrian ag spalpadh anuas orainn agus bhí an radharc go h-alainn. Chuamar go dtí Ceann Tra agus bhí se comh te sin bhí cupla ag tapadail san uisce. Ansin ch uamar ag lorg teach Pheig. Chonacamar e - trasna sruthan agus mar sin ni raibh an dara sui sa bhaile againn ach dul trasna an sruth seo. Niorbh fhiu e a dheanamh mar ni raibh ann ach fothrach. Nach o rainn a bhi an dioma.

Finola Hegarty.



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Eacht Awards '88 Winners.

Over-all Winner Danny McAllen

This student has won the "Pupil of the School" award for his enthusiastic and whole-hearted commitment to everything he gets involved in.

Over the past five years no student has had a greater input into so many areas. He has displayed excellent leadership qualities as Manager of the School Bank and as a very effective Chairman of the Foroige Club.

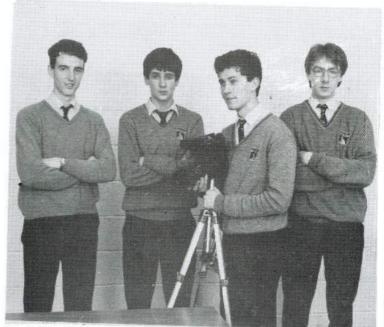
This is not all!! He was also an enthusiastic and committed vice chairman of the Film Club. The list doesn't end here! - He was also a driving force on the Social Committee organising many recreational events for the school.

As we have already mentioned - this young man is unique in the way he displays courage of his convictions and for this rare quality he is held in high esteem by everyone who has the pleasure of knowing him.

6th year Pupil Of The Year. Johnny Martin

The 6th year pupil award goes to a person who displays that rare and undefinable "Star Quality". Good fun to be with, obliging, respectful, co-operative, outstanding for a variety of reasons flamboyant - the list goes on. He achieved so much since his first year but he has definitely blossomed in his final ye ar. His determination and dedication to his work are to be commended; he has enjoyed tremendous success in recent months, coming first with his Batik in the Eamonn De Buitlear Environmental awards, and gaining a well-deserved place in the College of Fashion and Design. Praise has been showered on him from every quarter for his creative and elegant designs. These things apart from his popularity with his year group has been displayed by an overwhelming vote for his nomination.

Clubs



The Film Club 1986 - '87



and

Toriffies



Sixth year members of the choir with some of their trophies

THE IRON LADY.

byEugeneLynch

A How does teaching effect your family life?

A Compared to other jobs, I have less time with my family. I've had to cut down on my own personal interests. I just don't have time, more so this year, being year mistress and also having exam classes involves more correction work.

O So you have plenty of time for a headache?

Yes, definitely!

O Do you get on well with the members of the staff?

▲ Very well! No complaints that way!

What member of the staff do you find most attractive?

A That's too difficult to answer, there are so many attractive men I just couldn't single one out!

Would you be Year Mistress to us again if you got the choice?

A I would, I enjoyed it immensely, no regrets.

Why don't you go on school tours?

When I found myself pregnant with my last baby I just couldn't, because the baby was born just a few weeks beforethe pupils went to France and when it came to the Russian tour the babies were too young to leave. However I would very much liked to have gone.

Besides Maths what subject would you most liked to havetaught?

A Of the subjects I have in my degree, probably English. I regret not doing Commerce however as I would have liked to teach that.

Who do you most admire in the school?

A I admire a person who's hardworking and also is good humored. That goes for the staff and also the pupils.

Q Would you like to see yourself as principal sometime?

No, What I'm doing now is demanding enough.

What kind of school did you go to?

A It was an all-girls boarding school. I really enjoyed it and neverregretted going there.

Was it difficult being an Honours maths student?

A We were the first group to do it ever in our school, there were only four if I can remember, we were a small school, just 240 girls.

Are you married to the man of your dreams?

When I got married 8 years ago he was, but I sometimes question that now!!

Does driving a BMW make you feel good?

A Not as good as it would make Eugene Lynch feel.

Who is the last person you'd invite to your Birthday party?

↑ Mybankmanager.

Do you use Palmolive soap?

A Haven't you looked at my complexion, it's glowing LUX all over!!!

O Do you sing in the bath?

Yes always, sometimes my kids come and join in.

Do you have a pet name for your husband?

Yeah, "Hon"!

Why haven't you worn your leather outfit since the day you first wore it?

A Well I did actually but you must have been away and missed it.

Are the rumours true that you have purchased a new BMW 735?

A They are, I'll be collecting mine today. My husband will be collecting his tomorrow.

Who was your first crush?

A His name was Billy. It lasted from when I was 13 to my leaving cert. year.

Did you ever get in trouble in school?

A Yes, in my school you had to wear a green beret. Once I left for school without it and I had to sit in class for a week with it on all the time. Also I was late for breakfast on one ocassion and had to get up early for a week and run around the school while everone watched on.

What do you do in your spare time?

A I don't have much but I like the rugby scene (all those masculine bodies) I also enjoy knitting and television.

Q How do the kids relate to having a maths teacher as a mammy?

A They don't realise I'm a maths teacher. All they know is mammy is a teacher and they want to go to mammy's school, little do they know!!!

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> Larry O'Flynn Manager.

Austin Leddin Assistant Manager























rures

of '83

Guess who?





























































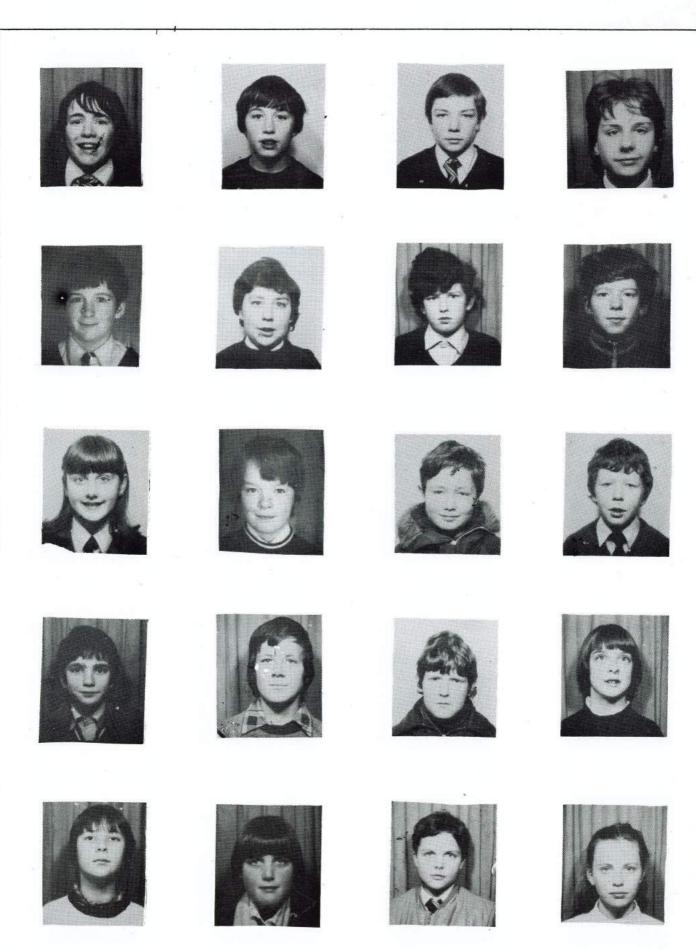
































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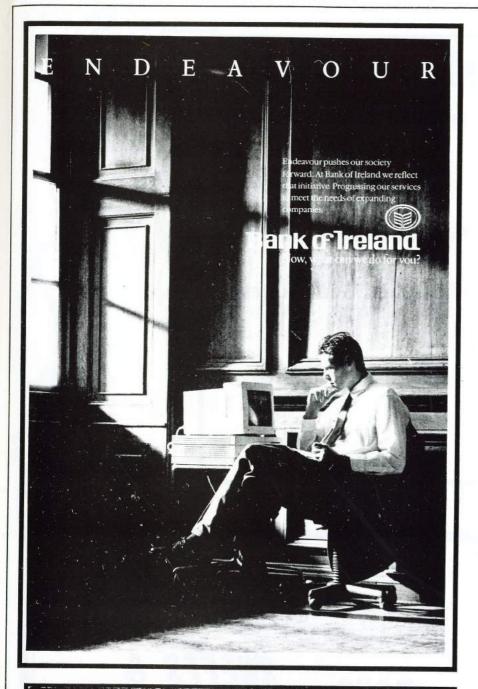
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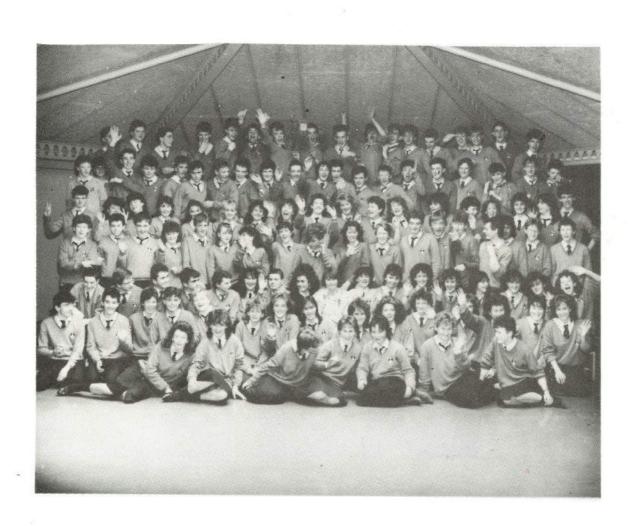
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