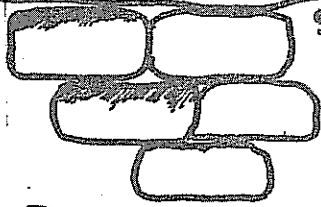


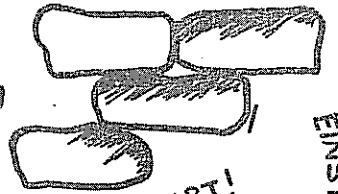
# CULTURAL GRAFFITI



SLIDE  
RULES  
OK.

1<sup>st</sup>

EDUCATION  
KILLS BY  
DEGREES!



Down with  
Gravity

## SHANNON

BE ALERT!  
YOUR COUNTRY  
needs LERTS.

EINSTEIN RULES RELATIVELY O.K.

## COLLEGE



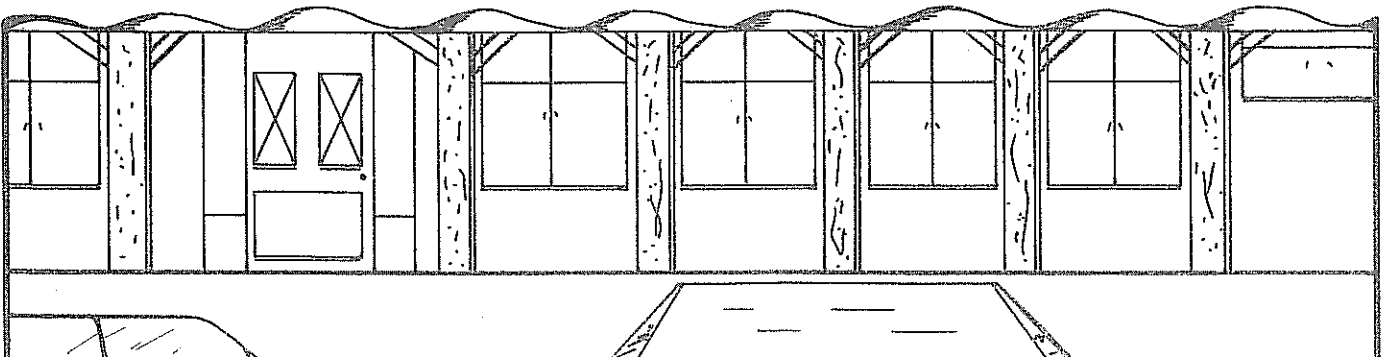
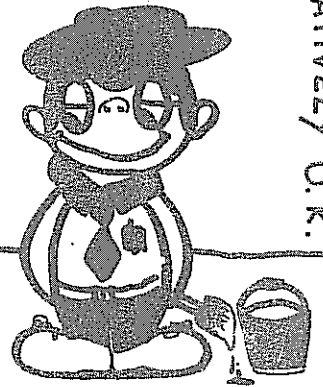
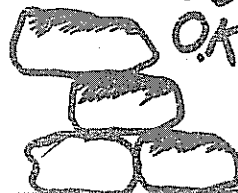
## REVIEW

SAVE Trees -  
eat A BEAVER!



HUPPY DUNPHY  
WAS PUSHED.

SALVA DROPS  
OK.



## PREFACE FROM EDITOR

I would firstly like to outline aims of the magazine; these are that the magazine should be a momento for students of their stay in Shannon; to create a college identity; to create a medium of expression for students; and to lay the foundations for the future, that being a "Publications' Committee" to become incorporated into college life.

Judging from the response of both students and lecturers alike, I feel that a magazine is a very important part of the college spirit which brings students and lecturers together; bearing this in mind, it can't be a bad thing!

So many people helped in so many ways to make this magazine a success, and I can only offer my most sincere gratitude to you, who are responsible. For this magazine, remember it is your magazine. All that needs to be added is to wish you all the best of luck for the future, and hope that success will come your way. Cheers, till the next time!

John O' Sullivan,  
Editor.

## FORWORD

I am very pleased to have been asked to write a few lines for the first issue of this new College Magazine. Some years ago the students started a College Magazine called "Ladder", but unfortunately it was discontinued after a few years as the new students didn't appear to have any interest in it.

I am now delighted to see that the present students have joined forces to produce this new College Magazine. I have always felt that there should be some kind of link between the students in Shannon and those on training in Switzerland and the U.K., and I feel that this magazine will provide just that link. It would be nice if the Graduates could also avail of it, and perhaps this may also be possible at a later stage.

I would like to take this opportunity of congratulating the students on their efforts and wishing them luck with future issues. Let's hope that this will be the first of many College Magazines!

JORGEN E. BLUM,  
FHCIMA-MIHCI  
DIRECTOR.

FIRST YEAR 1979/80.BAHNHOFBUFFETT SBB., BASEL 4,000, SWITZERLAND:

		BIRTH DAY
DIANE	GRAHAM, "Pyramids", Castletroy, Limerick.	18/12
DENISE	PETTIT, Bird Hill, Marlfield Rd., Clonmel, Co. Tipperary.	4/4
MARY	WALSH, 36 Menton Rd., Rathmines, Dublin 6.	15/2
DEEMOT	CONNOLLY, Upper Ballyfoyle, Mageney, Co. Kildare.	28/1
BILL	O'CONNOR, 82 Main St., Gorey, Co. Wexford.	4/4

RESTAURANT CASINO, HERRENGASSE 25, 3011 BERN, SWITZERLAND:

DUDLEY	BERTRAM, 4 Ailesbury Grove, Donnybrook, Dublin 4.	4/11
BELINDA	BARADI, "Marchwood", Falls Rd., Shankill, Dublin (Co).	21/12

CARLTON ELITE HOTEL, BAHNHOFSTRASSE 41, ZURICH, SWITZERLAND:

CHARLES	PELLETIER, 41 Avenue Albert Bartholome, 75015 - Paris - France.	21/3
JOHN	MOONEY, 2 Newforge Grange, Newforge Lane, Malone Rd., Belfast 9.	4/1

MOVENPICK DREIKONIGSHAUS, BEETHOVENSTRASSE 32, ZURICH, SWITZERLAND:

MARY	FLANNERY, Ladywell Pk, Glasson, Athlone, Co. Westmeath.	10/2
JOHN	O' SULLIVAN, "Ardmore", Ballincar, Sligo.	27/3

HOLIDAY INN, MITTELHOLZERSTRASSE 8, OPTIKON 8152, ZURICH, SWITZERLAND:

DOMINIQUE	BOURDAIS, Genoveses III, Parc de Lancy, 91240 St. MichelsurOrge, Fr.	15/4
GERARD	GRIFFEY, Lahardain, Crusheen, Co. Clare.	8/10

HOLIDAY INN, REGENSDORF 8105, ZURICH, SWITZERLAND:

AIDAN	MURPHY, 35 St. Fintan's Rd., Sutton, Dublin 13.	1/1
BETTE	BREEN, Ardree Hotel, Waterford.	4/7

MOVENPICK FELTSCHLOSSEHEN, BAHNHOFSTRASSE, ZURICH, SWITZERLAND:

DONINIC	MCVEY, 5 Temple Gardens, Rathmines, Dublin 6.	27/12
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MOVENPICK KLOSTERLI, ZURICHBERGSTRASSE, ZURICH, SWITZERLAND:

CORMAC	O'MODHRAIN, Ballysax, The Curragh, Co. Kildare.	11/12
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RESTAURANT MOVENPICK, CENDRIER 17, GENEVA, SWITZERLAND:

STOBHAN	SMYTH, "Pantiles", Military Rd., Killiney, Co. Dublin.	10/11
BEATE	RICHN, 47 Beechpark Rd., Foxrock, Dublin 18.	2/8

RESTAURANT MOVENPICK, FUSTERIE, GENEVA, SWITZERLAND:

DEEMOT	DE LOUGHR, The Chemist, Main St, Nenagh, Co. Tipperary.	8/5
PAT	FRONTON, Green Street, Dingle, Co. Kerry.	4/6
BETTY	MERTY, Garrymaddock, Vicarstown, Portlaoise, Co. Laois.	9/7
SANJIV	MADANE, P.O. Box No. 5, C/O U.N. Dev. Prog., Kabul, Afghanistan.	27/1
IZAHARUL	ISLAM, 82 Elephant Road, Dacca, Bangladesh.	18/9

RESTAURANT MOVENPICK, PLACE DE LA RIPONNE, LAUSANNE, SWITZERLAND:

DAVID	KEANE, Athleague, Co. Roscommon.	31/12
PAUL	WHITELAW, Auburn Rd., Mullingar, Co. Westmeath.	27/5

MOVENPICK FELTSCHLOSSEHEN, MARKTPLATZ 30, BASEL, SWITZERLAND:

RIONA	SHUTTLEWORTH, Irishtown, Gormanston, Co. Meath.	1/1
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THIRD YEAR '79/'80

<u>NAME</u>	<u>BIRTH-DAY</u>	<u>HOME ADDRESS</u>	<u>PLACE IN ENGLAND</u>
RICHARD ADJAKPLEY	(19/8)	Kafu Mawu, Asshoun, Togo.	Imperial Hotel, Barnstap.
CELESTINE AGGI	(19/2)	Federal Palace, Hotel, P.O. Box 1000, Lagos, Nigeria.	Crown Hotel, Harrogate.
EBUN AIYETIMIYI	( 5/8)	AS FOR CELESTINE	Post House, Birmingham.
EKINNI BAKRE	(10/6)	AS FOR CELESTINE	Post House, Aviemore.
ROGER BECK	(13/4)	"Rosport", South Circular Rd. Limerick.	Randolph Hotel, Oxford.
AURICE BERGIN	( 9/12)	37, Heidelberg, Ardilea, Roebuck Rd., Dublin 14.	Post House, Heathrow.
IAN COUGHLAN	(21/4)	8, Tullyglass Court, Shannon.	George Hotel, Crawley.
PATRICK DEMPSEY	(19/3)	10, Wilsham Rd., Abbingdon, Oxford.	Post House, Reading.
JOHN DJERGOU	(29/8)	P.O. Box 457, Lome, Togo.	Post House, Ipswich.
GARRY DONOHUE	(24/10)	9, Fortfield Tce., Rathmines, Dublin 6.	Shakespeare Hotel, Stratford-Upon-Avon.
OKO ESSOAZINA	(12/1)	P.O. Box 3205, Lome, Togo.	Post House, Swindon.
YROFORA GEORGIU	(9/9)	54, Aidan Park, Shannon.	Victoria Hotel, Bradford.
NICHOLAS HALL	(26/11)	"Greenacre", Clanbrassil Rd., Cultra, Co. Down.	Excelsior Hotel, Birmingham Airport.
FRANT HEARN	(22/8)	"Bishop's Platt", Norlands Lane, Thorpe, Surrey.	Castle Hotel, Windsor.
ABDUL IBRAHIM	(30/7)	AS FOR CELESTINE	Dudley Hotel, Hove.
FORMA ISMAIL	(16/2)	G.2. Baba East, P.O. Box 1, Kirkuk, Iraq.	Post House, Edinburgh.
DERMOT KEEGAN	(4/4)	NO FIXED ABODE	Dragon Hotel, Swansea.
ST. JOHN KELLIHER	( 7/2)	"The Chemist", Killarney, Co. Kerry.	Post House, Leicester.
MARIUS LUKOJO	(31/12)	Nile Tourist Corp., Box 77, Jube-Sudan.	NO PLACEMENT
SOLETTIE LYNCH	(24/5)	Clare Road, Ennis, Co. Clare.	Post House, Stoke-On-Trent
JOHN MURPHY	( 9/9)	The West Cork Hotel, Skibbereen, Co. Cork.	Post House, Gatwick.
MARY MC GLOIN	(22/8)	Martin Savage, Dorly Pk, Sligo.	Post House, Alveston.
CHRISTINE MCINERNEY	(25/12)	"Baun Rush", Mountrath, Laois.	Old England Hotel, Windermere.
MES O' BRIEN	( 1/1)	Solsboro House, Nenagh, Co. Tipperary.	Hotel Majestic, Harrogate
JOHN O' FARRELL	( 6 /2)	"Ard Braccan", Ballyard, Tralee, Co. Kerry.	Barkston Hotel, London.
UGENE OKORO	( 4/4)	AS FOR CELESTINE	Post House, Newcastle-Under-Lyme.
FRANK PATRACUOLLA	( 5/10)	38, Donna Drive, Fairfield, New Jersey, U.S.A.	Polygon Hotel, Southampton
EVIN REID	(12/7)	7, Johnstown Gardens, Naas, Co. Kildare.	Post House, Nottingham/Sandiacre.
EDMOND WALSH	( 1/12)	"Ardmore", Harcourt Hill, North Hinksey, Oxford.	Green Dragon Hotel, Hereford.
ACKIE WALSH	( 5/4)	7, The Square, Listowel, Co. Kerry.	Post House, Manchester.
BERNARD DISNEUR	( 2/10)	Edificio Rocafel, P.O. Box 635, Alicante, Spain.	Excelsior Hotel, Glasgow Airport.

"HOW IT ALL BEGAN"

The establishing of the Shannon College of Hotel Management in 1951, was a farsighted commitment by its founders to the Irish Hotel Industry. Tourism in general was emerging from the post-war years and was evolving into a worldwide business. In Ireland, we were just realizing the enormous economic and social benefits, which we could gain from our tourist resources.

It was in this healthy climate that Mr. Brendan O' Regan, (then Catering Controller of Aer Rianta), first contacted Mr. Kevin Jennings (Chief Executive Officer of the Clare Vocational Education Committee), about the possibility of setting up a training scheme for all their employees in the catering department. The idea was discussed at length, and it was finally decided to set up a College of Hotel Management. It was also foreseen that such an enterprise would need a person with a thorough knowledge of every aspect of the hotel industry; and would also be capable of organising such a course.

After much deliberation, it was agreed that such a person could not be found in Ireland, so Mr. O' Regan went to search for somebody qualified in Europe. The person he found was Dr. Felix de Parcher, a Hungarian, living in Switzerland. Dr. de Parcher was a brilliant scholar and teacher, who was fluent in eight modern languages. He had graduated from two of the best hotel schools in the world; Lausanne and Lucerne.

One of the first and longest-serving lecturers is Mr. Alex Glefer, who began as service lecturer, then went on to become senior lecturer and is now our Wines and Oenology tutor.

The very first course started in Shannon on the 16th of July 1951 and was attended by twenty students from twelve different countries. This comparatively small number was at first thought too large, not for the building which was an old sea plane hangar, but for the industry's needs. This course lasted ten months, and when these students finished, the Board of Directors decided to extend the course to cover a two year period. Arrangements were made at the end of the academic period, for the students to be placed in first class, Continental hotels for a further twelve months.

Around 1954, the course was further extended to four years altogether. The first two years were spent in Shannon, followed by two years practical experience in Switzerland and Great Britain. This system was readjusted in 1968 to the present format, as it was felt to be a more practical arrangement.

Unfortunately, Dr. de Parcher died suddenly in December 1956 and was very badly missed. However, he was soon replaced by our own Mr. Blum, in February 1957, and that complete story is told in "Mr. Blum's Profile" on the pages following this.

It is obvious to see how the College and its reputation has grown over those years. Without doubt, Shannon has made an invaluable contribution to the Irish and World hotel industry, far out of proportion to its size; and is now considered to be in the same class as Lausanne and Cornell.

PROFILE OF MR. BLUM

The man behind the green closed door... seated at his desk... glasses perched upon his forehead tapping at his typewriter! This is probably the picture most students have of our irrepressible director, Jorgen Ernst Blum - But what do we know about his "hidden life"? We asked ourselves that question and decided to discover this "hidden person".

He was born in his hometown of Aigle, situated at the tip of Lake Geneva. Canton Vaud. One memory of his childhood was that of farming, as his father owned a large farm and our director was always 'meddling with cows and muck'. Mr. Blum joined a Hotel College in Zurich, where he trained for two years, after which he progressed through the industry. This work had been an interest of his since younger days, when as far back as his grandfather were involved with hotels. As a child, he loved visiting hotels and seeing the different systems used in them.

Mr. Blum came across the news in 1956 that Shannon was looking for a College director. He wrote and received a reply asking him to visit for three days. Upon arrival he was met by Mr. O'Reagan and Mr. Ring, but was not at all impressed by the airport. However, he saw the building up of a Hotel College in Shannon as a challenge, so he came for a trial year and stayed.

He celebrated 30 years of marriage on the 29th of April and his wife, Gillian, is originally from England. They have two sons, both in management with T.H.F. and a daughter, married with a daughter of her own.

He is not very hobby-orientated, but enjoys music - not disco - but 'good old-fashioned music', such as Malinoff. He also loves to read and potter in his garden. Naturally, Mr. Blum's favorite dish is Swiss; called 'Raclette', it is a melted cheese dish with gherkins and white onions. His favorite drinks are scotch, gin and tonic, as well as good quality red wine. He prefers educational programmes on television, and thrillers, such as "The Rockford Files", which he finds relaxing,

His biggest likes and dislikes are the opposite of each other and concern people. His biggest dislikes being; to see someone badly dressed with a general bad appearance; bad language; and to see little character in a person.

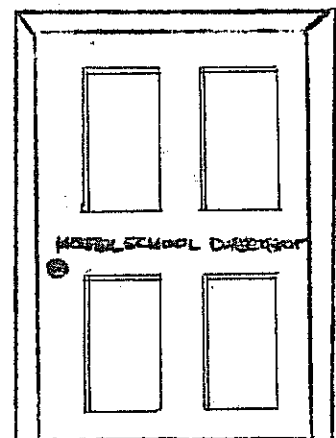
Through the years Mr. Blum has travelled throughout Europe and the United States; Israel being his favourite tourist country, for its friendliness and brilliant weather. He has worked in most Scandanavian countries, England, of course, Switzerland, but enjoyed Norway the most.

When asked about success/pleasure in his career, two outstanding moments were mentioned.

1. When he was appointed as Manager for the first time at the Carlton Hotel in St. Moritz.
2. When he was appointed to open two Rhodesian Hotels.

He derives terrific satisfaction as director of the college, due to the constant challenge involved (which he loves); and working with young people, solving their problems. The arrangements between the college and both MÜvenpick and T.H.F. began through his own contacts, which go back fifteen years. Mr. Blum attributes the success of the college to it being one of the best courses in Europe and to the success of its graduates and students, both at home and abroad.

When asked about an amusing incident during his career, Mr. Blum remembers when he was taking a group of third years to the vineyards of France for 2/3 weeks. After arranging to meet the students in the departure lounge, half an hour before take off, Mr. Blum decided to come across to the college for a moment.



PROFILE OF MR. BLUM (CONT)

Persuaded into coffee, he became involved in a very interesting conversation before he realised he was half an hour late for take off. He arrived in Paris seven hours later, where he was received by his students, who were for once, more punctual than himself.

His present ambitions for Shannon are recognition of the diploma by the N.C.T.A. and its continued success.

The main difference between students to-day and those of 20 years ago, Mr. Blum maintains, is the drastic decline in discipline, in the light of teaching. The biggest weakness being that they do not realise what the hotel industry is all about - that is 'very hard work but very rewarding'. He may seem hard to us at times, but he always does what he believes is good for the college, and therefore also its students.

BETTE BRENN.

"ALL ABOUT OUR PATRONS"MARIO DECURTINS PROMOTION 1979/1983

Graduation day of 1979. was a day of excitement for the First Year students, as it was the first time that a Patron had visited Shannon before the departure of the students for Switzerland.

When we first met a tall and handsome Mr. Decurtins our immediate feeling was one of ease. He came across to us as very relaxed and easy going, who has sincere and genuine interest in each and every one of us.

He is the owner and proprietor of the top class Swiss Restaurant "Le Casino", Berne. He is the ex-general manager of the French Swiss area of Movenpick in Switzerland. He is a member of numerous organisations which include; the building council of the new Swiss hotel school in Lausanne; the council of the above named school; the training commission of the Swiss Hotel Association and of the world famous "CHAINE DES ROTISSEURS".

HANS KELLER PROMOTION 1977/1981

Having Mr. Hans Keller as patron for the present third years is both an honour and an example for us to follow in the future.

At the tender age of 37 he has achieved what many have failed to do in double that time.

Currently, he is president of the "AMSTERDAM SONESTA CORPORATION" and vice-President of the "SONESTA INTERNATIONAL HOTELS CORPORATION".

His membership of many organisations includes; "CHAINE DES ROTISSEURS"; "CHEVALIER DES ROTISSEURS"; "ORDRE DES COFFEAUX DESCHAMPAGNE" and "YOUNG PRESIDENT'S ORGANISATION".

He began at seventeen years of age by doing an apprenticeship with Swissair in Zurich for two years. After that he enrolled at Lucerne Hotel School from where he graduated in 1964.

He has worked in many different countries, including the Virgin Islands, Central America, United States of America, Puerto Rico and of course Holland. During this time he has held many different managerial positions, providing him with a vast wealth of experience at such a young age. Mr. Keller is not only an expert in the hotel industry, but is also a brilliant linguist, fluently speaking a number of languages namely English, French, German and Spanish.

BEATE RIEHN

# 'MY MOST EMBARRASSING MOMENT WAS ...'

1. "... whilst collecting for the Charity Walk on the streets of Limerick; one lady put 50 pence in my tin and it fell through the bottom, so she picked it up and walked on." - JOHN MOONEY
2. "... Hair cropped, shoes shining and suit newly pressed, I was sitting in the Burlington Hotel being grilled by the interviewing panel. With great skill and finesse I parried their probing and difficult questions and I felt quite pleased with myself. But a sudden switch of tactics brought the heavy guns to bear.  
INTERVIEWER: 'So you like mathematics.'  
ME: 'Yes, I enjoy the subject and feel that I am quite good at it.'  
INTERVIEWER: 'What is 20% of a hundred.'  
ME: '5, no, yes, no, 25, no Oh my God.'  
Whereupon I was reduced from a perfect candidate to a gibbering morass of quivering flesh. I still haven't worked out why they took me." - MAURICE J. BERGIN.
3. "... in the play "Juno and the Paycock"; I was Mary - a solicitous concubine, on stage for the first time, wearing gorgeous red knickers; I sat down in a manly fashion..... and everybody left!"  
BLUSH!! - PAUL "WHITELA"
4. "... at the 26th meeting of the Publications Committee (see page 32)" - DIANE GRAHAM
5. "... during the 1980 Dinner Dance at the Old Ground. Mr. and Mrs Blum were waltzing happily on the floor and I decided to take a photograph of them. I waded through the mass of bodies to within 5ft. of the graceful couple; they both smiled while I clicked the camera, but alas no flash. The cube then fell to the floor, in pursuit I followed and recovered it. Again they smiled, I smiled, I clicked, no flash, I RAN!" ? JOHN O'SULLIVAN
6. "... After a rather hectic night, I decided to invest in a "revival kit", namely Alka Seltzer, eye dew and disprin, only to be temporarily mislaid and later presented to me on a silver platter by Mr. Schmid much to the applause of the third year students." - Siobhan Smyth
7. "... the weekend before the Charity Walk, whilst looking for my students card on the bus from Limerick. I had to search through my suitcase which contained my costume for the walk, including a yellow pair of boots, a long pair of blue and white socks, a girl's communion hat, a ladies bright yellow polo-neck and to top it off, a schoolgirl's green tunic! I thought I'd never get off that bus!" - AIDAN MURPHY
8. "... lying in my hospital bed on Shrove Tuesday 1976, after having decided to give up my appendix for lent as an act of penance. There I was, lying in pain, waiting for someone to take me away to the butcher. Then this beautiful student nurse came into the ward and slowly made her way to my bed.  
I gave her one of my nice, innocent smiles, and waited for her to say something (I was in too much pain to speak!). I noticed from her expression that something was on her mind - I was soon to find out what.  
"I am sorry," she said, "but I have to shave you."  
I noticed a shake in her hands. Being a little puzzled, I put my hand on my face and decided that I did not really need to shave, so I told her this.  
"Oh!" she said, "it is not your face I want to shave, but, you know...down there."  
At this stage I began to go as red as the poor nurse, so I decided to make it easy on both of us and told her to go right ahead. At the same time I was praying to God that she would not do me any permanent damage, especially as she still had a very bad shake in her hands and was using inferior "bic" throw away razors.  
When the job was done we both had a good laugh ("Why I don't know!")"



ADVICE TO FORTH-COMING STUDENTS

"get your hair cut ... you look like a girl!" This is one of the many phrases which shall undoubtedly be heard in the first few weeks of the first term, the second term, and the third term. As a matter of fact the chances of hearing it any day of any week are very high. Make sure your hair is short, extremely short, especially for the interview and the first day of actual college in September.

If your name isn't one of the regular ones such as Paul, John, Mary, or Koko, be prepared for the worst, as you would be surprised at the amount of variations your name may acquire.

If you're from a foreign country, it wouldn't be a bad idea to learn a little about Irish Companies, as you will definitely hear of them on a regular basis - e.g. Roadstone. This Company is a well known Irish organisation in the quarrying business and is famous for such things as sideways promotion.

Regards advice to you miserable suckers, there are many points to note. The first one being punctuality. Class starts everyday on the dot of 8.30, not two minutes later and not two minutes earlier .... maybe five minutes earlier but not two! If you are unfortunate enough to be late, look on the bright side of things; you've got a free class.

Even during free hours you must still have good timekeeping. For instance, at midnight you are warned to get your various visiting friends out of the flat as there have been occurrences of evolutions into such things as pumpkins, mice and even supervisors. If it's any use to you, the authorities have an hour go-slow every Friday and Saturday.

Along with punctuality, personal hygiene is a must. You are advised to de-louse at least once a term, but you must change your socks every month. If you have difficulty getting your socks off, students have full access to maintenance in hanger no 1.

Your flat should also be kept extremely clean as the authorities regularly check the most prominent places for dirt e.g. under the rim in the toilet bowl.

Your beds must be made before you go to College, so whoever sleeps in it, it is automatically their duty to make it. Whatever you do, and I stress, whatever you do, don't open your bedroom window in the morning after the night before, as these smells hang around for days and it wouldn't be fair to the throngs who shop in the town centre.

There is a service laundry handy for your dirty clothes and the fees are very reasonable but the insurance against suffocation might be quite steep for us non-income earning students.

To students who are fortunate enough to own a Grundig stereo with two H/M 240 watt speakers, don't be selfish!! Open all the doors and windows so all of Kincora can hear it.

Sport is encouraged and all are expected to participate in the games such as "katch n' kiss" in the "Demonstration", and "Tiddlywinks" in the padded cell which takes place every Monday night. If you are lucky enough to get so physically injured that you have to leave and run down to "The Knights" for a large nerve-settling brandy, make sure to arrange an appointment with the airport doctor at least a week beforehand.

One last word of advice: Durty Nelly's is not a students' Common Room, it just looks that way, so don't wreck the place. If you have the urge, make sure your underwear is clean, otherwise they'll know you are a student.

Proudly,  
Dominic McVey.

-o-o-0-o-o-

"Rugby is a game played by men with odd-shaped balls  
Politics is a game played by men with odd-shaped laws  
Life is not a game  
But is played with ill-shaped force"

Anonymous

## "COMPARISON OF IRELAND AND BANGLADESH"

When asked to write something for the magazine I decided on an article comparing Ireland to Bangladesh. Before I begin the comparison Mr. Blum must be thanked for allowing me the new and adventurous chance which has completely changed my life. Before I came to Ireland my knowledge regarding the country was minute, consisting only of the information gathered in the prospectus. Why did I decide to come here? The brochure described the course in detail and lay special emphasis on the two year training period on the Continent and Britain. It was this two year training period that convinced me that Shannon was the place to come to, to gain new experience and knowledge.

My first problem with the Irish people was the pronunciation of my christian name, this was quickly removed by people addressing me by surname, Islam. In the Bangladesh community the use of the name Islam as either a christian name or a surname is so widespread that if a person was asked, did they know Islam, the answer would be yes, but the chances of the two Islams being the same are very slim. Another use of the word Islam is in the religious context, this was apparent not so long ago in Limerick. A person whom I met asked me my name, when I told them, they said is Islam not the name of a religion, this was duly explained, which I hope I have done here. Also it was pointed out to me, that Irish sons use their fathers' surnames. In my country we do not have this custom; for example my father's name is Abdun Rahman, whilst mine is Izaharul Islam.

The food of this country varies greatly with mine; in the morning breakfast in Ireland consists of Cornflakes and other cereals; lunch and dinner usually have a joint and a variety of vegetables. At home our breakfast consists of bread, for lunch and dinner we eat rice with a variety of hot, spicy curries. When I return home in four years and tell my grandmother, I had eaten very little rice in my four years abroad, she will not believe me; she thinks man cannot live without rice!

In studying the opposite sex, I notice a majority of women work in industry alongside males and even in some cases females have better jobs than males. In Bangladesh, a country of eighty million people with approximately forty million males and forty million females; out of this large number of females 0.1% work in industry and 2.3% work in different offices. In connection with the unsociable habit of smoking, I noticed 70% of Irish women smoke, while at home less than 0.1% smoke and this small minority that indulge do so in private, as smoking is not approved for the female.

Once again I would like to express my gratitude to Mr. Blum for giving me the chance to learn new knowledge and to his staff for teaching it to me.

Izaharul Islam

-o-o-o-o-o-

### A JELLY BABY STORY

Being at present a First Year Shannon Hotel Management Jelly Baby, I would hope in future years to have progressed and expanded to such an extent that nearing my end, the removal of the remains, as always in the removable mould. As a Jelly Baby I was firm, set in my ways to suit a certain taste, but as time went on, I gradually melted; I was becoming a mere blob in society - no colour or creed. In years to come my appearance will have undergone a great metamorphosis - liquidation is a possibility and shapelessness a probability; whereas before in the event of any melting problems, thanks to Managerial Training at the Hotel school, I could set all right. In future years, my mould will not be able to keep me in form anymore - I will find myself of no use to anybody as I flow along my own funny way, in all directions, aimlessly searching for something to put me back together again - my resilience was gone, no longer able to spring right back again once pressed - no longer a sticky manager to deal with!

Denise Pettit

-o-o-o-o-o-

"Life is beautiful" ... Norma "I think I'll stay" ... Frank

not lived at all" .....

.....  
 ROCK REVIEW  
 .....

1979 saw the chart successes of THE POLICE And GARY NUMAN, the Mod revival, the Pope live at the Phoenix Park, BOB GELDOF speechless, the return of PINK FLOYD and LED ZEPPELIN (groan!!), and the ultimate Rock and Roll suicide, SID VICIOUS.

From an Irish point of view, 1979 witnessed the birth of our Rock and Roll future. Four bands destined for success in the eighties - U.2, the UNDERTONES, the VIRGIN PRUNES and the BLADES. If the ROOMTOWN RATS were the John the Baptists of Irish Rock, then these bands will be the Gods.

RORY GALLAGHER released a superb album, "Top Priority", and looks as though he could go on forever. HORSLIPS also had a new album out and started to receive the recognition abroad that they deserved.

Across the Sea, England was experiencing a Mod Revival. Mopeds and Mohair suits hit the streets again. New bands coming on the scene were MADNESS, the SPECIALS and "THE SELECTER" playing a sixties Jamaican sound known as "SKA".

The band to make the biggest impact was without a doubt, the POLICE. With two short albums and a string of hit singles to their credit, they're definitely a band for the eighties.

GARY NUMAN proved he was more than just a "BOWIE" clone with two albums, "Replicas" and "The Pleasure Principle" reaching No. 1. Along with the FLYING LIZARDS he showed that the synthesiser could make commercially viable music.

The year ended on a bad note, PINK FLOYD at the top of the charts. A band for the eighties? (I'd shoot myself first!)

NY TOP FIVE ALBUMS

- |    |                     |                |
|----|---------------------|----------------|
| 1. | "The Undertones"    | THE UNDERTONES |
| 2. | "Regatta de blanc"  | THE POLICE     |
| 3. | "Bop till you Drop" | RY COODER      |
| 4. | "Rust Never sleeps" | NEIL YOUNG     |
| 5. | "I'm the Man"       | JOE JACKSON    |

NY TOP FIVE SINGLES ...

- |    |                       |            |
|----|-----------------------|------------|
| 1. | "Stories for Boys"    | U.2        |
| 2. | "Message in a Bottle" | THE POLICE |
| 3. | "Rhythm Stick"        | IAN DURY   |
| 4. | "One Step Beyond"     | MADNESS    |
| 5. | "The Moon is Puce"    | THE ATRIX  |

G I G O F T H E Y E A R

Band: "THE UNDERTONES"

Venue: "Downtown Campus Cork"

One morning in the near future the Undertones will wake up to the realisation that they are indeed one of the most exciting and talented bands to emerge from the "Punk - New Wave" scene.

Although their style is decidedly uninventive, the Undertones succeeded in turning simplicity into power. Their most prized possession is the strong piercing, distinctive and crystal clear voice of Fergal Sharkey. His vocal delivery plays such an important role in the build up of the Undertones feel. The songs seem to wrap themselves around his lovable Belfast accent.

On stage the Undertones are relaxed and ultra-plain. The Undertones have nothing to offer except a good time and they are not ashamed to let the world understand this fact. Songs like "Mars-bar", more songs about chocolate and "girls" and the unforgettable "Family Entertainment" are simplistic accounts of ordinary life and ordinary problems.

The Undertones provided me with my most enjoyable night of the year (except for the college dinner dance!!!) easily outstripping any band I have seen for quite a while. The band's live show is relentless bouncing mass of musical stimulation. The way they modestly smile, unplug their guitars and matter of factly stroll off stage at the finish, is both confusing and humbling.

At last, we have a band who will never become pop-stars, no matter how many records they sell, or how "hip" they become. How can you resist them? Or maybe you prefer ABBA!

IAN COUGHLAN.

PREMIER JOUR A SHANNON ...

Quand je suis arrivé a Shannon, j'ai eu l'impression de découvrir un nouveau monde. A l'arrivée a l'aéroport, Mr. T. Maher et John Mooney, étudiant 1<sup>ère</sup> année, m'attendaient. Ils m'ont parlé comme si j'étais un Irlandais ou un Anglais et je ne comprenais rien. J'étais si malheureux d'avoir quitté ma famille et mes amis a Paris, tant perdu dans un endroit appelé ... Shannon Airport.

Heureusement, je suis allé dans le bureau de Mr. Blum pour le rencontrer; je me suis calmé et je ne voyais pas que j'étais en train de parler français avec lui; j'avais l'impression de n'avoir pas parlé français depuis des années et des années ....

Après cela, je suis allé aux appartements de Kincora pour faire connaissance avec ma chambre. Je la partageais avec John; je me disais a moi-même - "quel est ce type qui parle avec son nez?" Il a un drôle d'accent et il me pose des questions tout le temps. Quand va-t-il se taire? Oh, mon dieu, quelle journée!

Le soir, je suis allé au Pub pour prendre un verre; les pubs Irlandais et Anglais sont si connus en France .... et leurs bières aussi.

Je n'avais jamais vu ces verres appelés "Pints" auparavant; ceci m'a vraiment surpris. J'ai pris "a Pint" et j'ai mis une heure pour boire ma bière! Je dois vous dire que je ne buvais que de l'eau en France, quelle différence!

De toute façon, j'ai vraiment aimé cette bière.

Après la fermeture du pub, je suis allé me coucher et j'avais réellement du mal a imaginer comment allaient se dérouler mes prochains jours a Shannon.

Le lendemain matin, jour de la rentrée officielle du Collège pour tout le monde, j'ai été "pris en main" en quelle sorte par les étudiants Irlandais; je dois dire qu'ils ont été extrêmement gentil avec moi.

Charles Pelletier

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SALUTATION TO SPACE INVADERS

I feel that this magazine would be incomplete without tribute being paid to the Space Invader Machine.

For those of you who haven't had the pleasure, the machine is situated near the Airport Shop (Bureau de Change to Space Invader Fanatics), it's easy to spot as it's usually surrounded by middle aged children. But approach with caution, it is highly contagious! As you converge you will notice the electrifying atmosphere in the absolute silence required whilst playing Space Invaders.

Upon viewing the screen you will see the army of Space Invaders descending to steal, burn down our houses and rape whatever Space Invaders do (unclear), the idea of the game is to stop the little perishers who frantically flap around making a noise similar to a flock of whooping swans (ignorant heathens burp as well) and they throw never ending quantities of squiggly crow bars and sledge hammers Feastly Bunch - and don't be put off by their white colour of innocence; they turn green!!!

To conclude, despite the fact I'm broke I bear no grudge to "Space Invaders", in fact, I'm really going to miss it. Bless it and all its followers.

Nick Hall.

-o-o-O-o-o-

"Pull together and move forward" ... Darius

"Don't trouble trouble till trouble troubles you" ... Mary McC

"Words are but simplified syllables separated in mind and body" ... John O'S

LETTER FROM A FIRST YEAR GIRL

It's a breezy old spot by the river,  
 And in winter you're likely to shiver,  
 There's not a great deal to do,  
 And there's not much of a view,  
 As I sit here nursing my liver,  
 For we went out a few nights,  
 And look terrible sights,  
 If we go down to Nellies,  
 We'll be prone to pot bellies,  
 And it's almost as bad in the Knights.  
 There's no time to lark,  
 As I'm all in the dark,  
 For when not writing poems,  
 I must study my tomes,  
 And they also expect us to work.  
 The boss-man's called Blum,  
 And he's bad for my "tum",  
 For I tried to tell lies,  
 But that brought my demise,  
 And to you, mum, I wished I could run,  
 There's some call him Jorgen,  
 As they bid him "Guten Morgen",  
 They say he can cook,  
 "Sans" aid d'un book,  
 And much more than I know, he's  
 forgotten.  
 He's been here for a while,  
 In my life he's a trial,  
 He's so terribly cross,  
 And insists he's the boss,  
 And many students he often does rile.  
 And then there's Maureen,  
 Of the office she's queen,  
 She fell in love with a boy,  
 And now she's Joe's joy,  
 And with him she often is seen.  
 She lashes out stencils,  
 And doles out the pencils,  
 She gives out our mail,  
 With scarcely a wail,  
 But they say that poor Joe is in  
 spancels.  
 On Monday first thing,  
 When the bell gives a ring,  
 Into class we're expected,  
 But we're often ejected,  
 If Miss Shiels has a wee fling,  
 But next class is a joy,  
 And I'm telling no lie,  
 It's called "Business Admin",  
 And to miss, it's a sin,  
 When I do, I could cry.  
 On Tuesdays & Fridays we've slefer,  
 The man is as thin as a wafer,  
 He teaches us wines,  
 And all about vines,  
 But I'm afraid that he thinks I'm a  
 loafer.  
 And then we have Hans,  
 With his flambe pans,  
 He teaches us service,  
 But I often get nervous,  
 And the cutlery falls from my hands.

We sometimes have Josic,  
 To her kitchen we mosey,  
 The making of buns,  
 Is far better than sums,  
 And the whole place is ever so cosy  
 And there's John Chawke,  
 Who has eyes like a hawk,  
 He teaches food costing,  
 A subject I'm lost in,  
 So often I feel like a gawk.  
 And then there is Vaughan,  
 Who gets up at dawn,  
 For he lives far away,  
 But is moving next May,  
 So that's why he often does yawn.  
 On Wednesdays.....Moloney,  
 He's fit as a pony,  
 He shoots from the hip,  
 And stands for no lip,  
 And he teaches us all about money.  
 On Wednesdays & Thursdays we've  
 Travers,  
 But Accountancy gives me the shiver  
 My God what a brain,  
 He puts me to shame,  
 You really must hand it to Travers.  
 And last, but not least, we've got  
 Gallagher,  
 But what on earth rhymes with  
 Gallagher,  
 They say he's a tease,  
 And he collects all the fees,  
 And, when he found Sue, he cuddled  
 her!  
 And also the boys are nice as a rule  
 I have found myself one who thinks  
 I'm a jewel,  
 There's a lot you can learn,  
 In a clunch with Grant Hearn,  
 Much more than they teach us in  
 school.

Ma Mother.

~~~~~

"You are a pain in the neck, to stop  
 you giving me a pain in the neck, I  
 protect my neck, by tightening my  
 neck muscles, which gives me the  
 pain in the neck you are."

DIANE.

~~~~~

"It's nice to be important, but it's  
 very important to be nice."

COLLETTTE.

~~~~~

"A man without an objective is like  
 a ship without a rudder" - RICHARD:

# HOW I SEE MYSELF...

'Driving easy'  
- Dermot Connolly.

'Driving easier still'  
- Dermot Connolly.

'Getting group discounts on my driving fines'  
- Dermot C.

'If I could see myself in 5 years, there would be no point in living the next five years'  
- Gerry.

'A five star hotel and a cottage with a view'  
- Diane.

'Five kids has Myra, and has Mark as her assistant. Mark my word she's off to a good start'  
- Colette

'I see Myrofora Lindley married with one toddler, and now assistant manager at the West County Inn'  
- Colette.

'Myra's third toddler has just arrived and she is running her own show! But still has not reached her peak'  
- Colette.

'Colette was in for a shock when told about the twins, whose names are Tom and Dermot. She's still the mental case we know to-day and if I'm still alive after this, its because I can still run faster than Colette!'  
- Myra.

'Colette is still trying to spell accommodation, and in her pure Clare accent! Yet she's unsure where to go after the general manager stage'.  
- Myra.

'Colette is now in the construction business, bossing everyone about including the poor unfortunate whom she's wed. He is, of course tall, dark and very... well, you know!'  
- Myra

'A big influence on all subordinate hoteliers cum Pig Farmers in a 600 mile radius'  
- Des.

'Small Pig Farmer'.  
- Des.

'A mountain sheep farmer'  
- Des

'Adding the finishing touches to my thesis, but the knowledge I acquired will probably be out of date, so the only job open to me will be making tea in the ever famous "Roadstone".  
- Dominic.

'Packing all my winter woollies and my Vicks nasal spray for my practical training in Switzerland'.  
- Dominic.

'Standing on the runway, waving my good-byes to Uncle Hans etc., on my way over to Britain to work with T.H.F. "The Happy Family!"  
- Dominic.

'St John will probably still be working in Atty Flynn, he probably will have shares in it, but only half paid up'  
- Paddy.

'St John will have been thrown out of Ireland - back to Kerry, to invest in a book shop, he has enough now to start a Library - Paddy.

'No hope, he'll be six feet under and pushing up the daisies.  
- Paddy.

'Bill will be dead from cancer' - John O' S.

'Bill will be dead from insomnia' - John O' S.

'Bill will be reborn as a cement block'.  
- John O' S.

'John will be a benevolent manager'  
- Bill.

'John O' S will be an autocratic manager'  
- Bill

'John O' S will be assassinated'. - Bill.

5

IN

10

20

YEARS TIME

INDIVIDUALITY IN MODERN SOCIETY

Once upon a time, a man could stare glumly out a window, grunt at his wife, or slam the door without having his loved ones rush to his rescue with do-it-yourself psychotherapy. Once upon a time, we were not silly enough to expect everyone to give hourly demonstrations of being "well adjusted".

There was a time, in short, when we had the good sense to realise that discontent, despair and even failure was normal; that squabbles between men and women, parents and children are unavoidable; that not everybody was intended by God or fate or biochemistry to be contented all of the time. We even had the good sense to know that anyone who is happy all the time is "nuts". One of the marks of good sense and good health is the capacity to be unhappy when reality warrants it, without apology or rationalization.

But all this has changed! We have become skittish about being labelled "neurotic" and are besieged by optimists who strain at the leash to "help" us.

This is something quite new in human experience. Thirty years ago, no one questioned your right to be unhappy; the pursuit of happiness was only one of the worthy goals in life. Man took it for granted that there are rewards in working, in trying, in failing, in cursing and in trying again. Happiness was considered a blessing not a guarantee! Men were granted the dignity of periodic discontent. They were permitted to suffer pain or fall into moods or seek solitude without having every sigh promptly analysed, interpreted, dissected and discussed.

Never in history have so many people known what is exactly wrong with everyone else. Nobody is allowed to be alone because his friends are continuously trying to bring him back into their group. Perhaps, they feel that the meaning of the Bible be taken exactly "It is not good that man should be alone". Our dear friends confuse our discontent with disease and mistake simple displeasure for dark disturbance. Our mildest demures to the Florence Nightingales of the psyche are labelled "resistance" - thereby proving how much we really need help.

We have all been bamboozled into thinking that it is our sacred duty to understand. This is nonsense! There is a great deal about others - even those we know well - that we will never understand. It is enough to know that each of us is often irrational, petulant, childish and unfair.

Happiness is rare not common. Bliss - save in precious and transient moments - is an invention of poets, clung to by genuine neurotics. If we spent less time trying to have "fun" we might discover the endless rewards and resources of that internal self which can accept disappointment or ungratified desire and which is at home with contemplation and solitude.

So please, the individual has a right to be alone and don't try to analyse why!

BILL O' CONNOR.

"DISTANCE OF A LIFE"

Life is real and life is earnest,  
But the grave is not its goal  
Dust thou art, to dust returned,  
Was not spoken of the soul.

Life of great men remind us  
We can make our lives sublime  
And departing leave behind us  
A footprint in the sand of time.

CERLESTINE AGGI.

NATIVE AND CRAZY RECIPES  
 COMPILED BY BETTY NERNEY

1. "DOLMA" from IRAQ:  
 .....

INGREDIENTS: 4 whole tomatoes; 4 green peppers; 1 onion; Vine leaves; Cabbage leaves; 1lb washed rice; 1lb finely chopped lean and fat meat; salt and pepper; 2 chopped tomatoes; chopped parsley; 3lbs. olive oil.

METHOD: (1) Clean insides of tomatoes and peppers. (2) Slice onions and remove layers one by one. (3) Separate the cabbage leaves. (4) Mix meat, washed rice, chopped parsley and tomatoes and olive oil. (5) Stuff whole tomatoes and peppers with this mixture. (6) Roll the cabbage and vine leaves, also with the mixture inside. (7) Place in pot: firstly cabbage and vine leaves, then green peppers, then onion slices, finally tomatoes. (8) Cover  $\frac{3}{4}$  of the way with boiling water and place plate on top to prevent stuffing coming out. (9) Add some lemon juice and "Simaj" seeds. (10) Cook at medium heat till boiling, then a slow heat until rice is cooked. (11) Serve hot.

2. "RED HOT CHILI SAUCE FOR HOT DOGS" from AMERICA.  
 .....

INGREDIENTS: 1lb minced beef; 1 clove of garlic; 3 sliced onions; 4 red peppers(julienne);  $\frac{1}{2}$  tuscan peppers(julienne); 2 green peppers (julienne); olive oil; 2 tins tomatoes; 3oz tomato puree; SEASONING: chili powder; tabasco sauce; worcestershire sauce; salt and pepper; cayenne pepper; tequila.

METHOD: (1) Crush garlic clove and saute till soft with a little olive oil. (2) Add sliced onions and minced beef and cook until beef is tender. (3) Bind in tomato puree and chili powder. (4) Saute peppers in tequila until tender. Add tomatoes. (5) Combine two mixtures and then season. (6) Allow to simmer for  $\frac{1}{2}$  an hour. Add to hot dogs.

3. "CARROT HALWA" (TRADITIONAL SWEET DISH) from INDIA.  
 .....

INGREDIENTS: 3lbs carrots (grated); 2oz sultanas; 2oz almonds; 6-8 small cardamom seeds; 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ lbs sugar;  $\frac{1}{2}$ lb butter; 2 pints fresh milk.

METHOD: (1) Put grated carrots, sugar and milk in a non-stick pan and cook over a low heat. (2) Let carrots cook slowly in their own juices and milk thicken. (3) When all liquid is gone (1-2 hours), add butter and fry halwa. (4) Add sultanas, stirring constantly. (5) Continue frying for 30 mins, until carrots turn reddish brown. (6) Add crushed cardamom seeds. (7) Pour halwa and decorate with almonds. (8) Serve hot or cold.

4. "GASPACHO ROSE" from FRANCE.  
 .....

INGREDIENTS: 1lb tomatoes; 1 gousse d'ail; 200g de mie de pain rassise; 4 cuillerees a soupe; d'huile d'olive; 2 cuillerees a soupe; de vinaigre;  $\frac{1}{4}$  de litre d'eau; cubes de glace; sel; concombres, oignons, poivrons verts, croutons frits.

METHOD: (1) Epluchez, epepinez les tomates. (2) Trempez le pain dans l'eau, essorez. (3) Passez pain et tomates au mixer pour en faire une pate moelleuse a laquelle vous ajouterez sel, huile, vinaigre (pas de poivre). (4) Delayez avec trois quarts de litre d'eau, mettez 2 heures au fais. (5) Pour servir, ajoutez un tiroir de glacons. (6) Accompagnez le gaspacho de coupelles de concombres et de poivrons coupes en tres petits des, d'oignons haches et de des de pain frits a l'huile. (7) Le gaspacho se sert en tasses.

"Just because you're on a diet, doesn't mean you can't look at the menu."  
 DERMOT GALLAGHER.



FULFILMENT OF A WISH

Dreams have been a source of fascination to human beings from prehistoric times. The earliest systematic study of dreams was carried out by Aristotle, before which dreams were regarded as something introduced by a divine agency. Through the centuries, extensive research was carried out regarding the nature of dreams and it was not until the latter part of the 18th Century, when dreams were analysed and their nature determined by a now universally known psychoanalyst, Dr. Sigmund Freud. Dreams are basically the mental activity of the sleeper in so far as he is asleep. When asleep, the mind goes through four characteristic stages of subconsciousness. Research has shown that dreams are most likely to occur in the fourth and final stage of sleep, which is known as the Rapid Eye Movement (R.E.M.) stage. In this state the dreamers retina move from left to right and back in rapid succession and the sleepers subconscious mental activity is at its peak. Though dreams seem secluded and far away from reality and possibility, they are an uncontained reflection of what we have seen, said, desired or done since childhood.

**MEMORY IN DREAMS:-** It may happen that a fragment of material appears in the content of a dream which we do not recognize as something derived from our knowledge or experience in the conscious state. We remember, of course, having dreamt the thing in question, but we cannot remember whether or when we experienced it in real life. Then at last, often after a long time interval, some fresh experience recalls the lost memory of the past event and reveals the source of the dream at the same time. We are thus driven to admit that in the dream, we knew and remembered something which was beyond the reach of our waking memory. While deeply absorbed in the study of dreams Freud was pursued by the picture of a church tower of very simple design, which he could not remember ever having seen. He suddenly recognized it, with absolute certainty at a small station between Salzburg and Reichenhall. Thus memory in dreams teaches us that nothing which we have once mentally possessed can be entirely lost. Impressions from the remote past are produced during deep sleep while more recent impressions occur during light sleep or early in the morning just before waking.

**DREAM STIMULANTS:-** Though dreams tend to occur in deep sleep, it is not necessary that they occur everytime a person is in deep sleep. An external or internal sensory stimuli is necessary to initiate a dream. As a popular saying goes, "dreams come from indigestion", which is true and helps us to understand the concept of stimuli of dreams. Attentive observers have collected data from a whole series of dreams in which there has been such a far-reaching correspondence between a stimulus noticed on waking and a portion of the content of the dream that it has been possible to identify the stimulus, whether external or internal, as the source of the dream. Disorder of the internal body organs can also act as instigators of dreams in a whole number of cases. The particular organ affected gives a characteristic impress to the content of the dream. Thus those suffering from heart ailments almost always dream of horrible deaths, and such dreams are short and terrifying. Those suffering from diseases of the lung dream of suffocation or crowding. Thus a diseased state of the body provides the brain with stimuli to induce dreams, since the dreamer's mind is able to pay more attention to the internal parts of the body.

**PSYCHOLOGICAL CHARACTERISTICS:-** The essential difference between the waking state and dreaming is that in the waking state thought activity takes place in concepts whereas dreams think essentially in images; and with the approach of sleep it is possible to observe how, as voluntary activities become more difficult, involuntary ideas arise, most of which fall into the class of images and to a lesser extent of impressions belonging to the other senses. Thus we can regard dreams as being made up of a depth and intimacy of emotion, a tenderness of feelings, a clarity of vision, a subtlety of observation and a brilliance of wit such as we should never claim to have at our command in our waking life.

Finally, the actual interpretation of a dream involves a detailed and painstaking analysis of each and every element of a person's dream. In Freud's own words, "dreams are a fulfilment of wishes".

SANJIV MADANE.



HOROSCOPE

\*\*\*\*\*  
 YOUR ZODIAC STAR  
 \*\*\*\*\*

BY MARY MC GLOIN and CHRISTINE MCINERNEY

The percentage shown is that of students, the Director and six full-time lecturers.



**CAPRICORN:** Dec.21st. - Jan.19th.  
 Percentage: 13.8

The mountain goat makes its way slowly, but surely to its goal. This is no shooting star, this is a plodder; needing constant encouragement and much praise to obtain a positive outlook.

**LOVE:** Capricorns are not over-romantic. They keep their love life secret, but in fact are very loyal lovers.

**FUTURE:** Don't wander too far up a mountain, the farmers might milk you yet!



**CANCER:** Jun.21st. - Jul.21st.  
 Percentage: 9.2

Cancerians really value their home environment; without it and parental love, they are like a crab with no shell. Cancer is artistic rather than academic, needing help to release their sensitive, emotional side from timidity.

**LOVE:** Crabs love approval and warmth, and will do anything to just please you.

**FUTURE:** Cancer hates the harshness of school life - enjoy the rest to the full!!



**AQUARIUS:** Jan.20th. - Feb.18th.  
 Percentage: 12.3

The element of air is shown in his movement, love of words and eternal questions, questions!! He has no trouble schooling or socializing, yet is a loner, a step ahead of his society.

**LOVE:** Aquarians need a partner; being very romantic, they easily fall in love and find 'breaking-up' very hard to go through.

**FUTURE:** Don't daydream how things could be better, now is the time to freak out!!



**LEO:** Jun.22nd. - Aug.22nd.  
 Percentage: 7.7

This is the sign of the leader, dynamic in any position he takes. He likes to venture from his den and is very popular, especially in others' dens.

**LOVE:** The lion loves to make hay; as in all he does, he is dynamic in love affairs.

**FUTURE:** Don't let your mouth get your hear into trouble!



**PISCES:** Feb.19th. - Mar.20th.  
 Percentage: 1.5

Talents ooze out of Pisces, yet many trends sweep over him and he tends to be a little sensitive, as well as difficult to teach. He is very ambitious, intuitive and knows he knows it all!

**LOVE:** The 'Zodiac mystery package' needs love to unravel his secret - lashings of it!

**FUTURE:** Stay the lovable piggy you are - "OINK, OINK!!!"



**VIRGO:** Aug.22nd. - Sept.22nd.  
 Percentage: 7.7

This star is clever and inventive but is a perfectionist, lacking patience for others. He hates his plans being disrupted, but given the right conditions, the Virgo will bloom!

**LOVE:** Virgo likes to play around, but once in love, in love forever (well, almost).

**FUTURE:** Just because you're a Virgin, does not mean you have to act like one!!



**ARIES:** Mar.21st. - Apr.20th.  
 Percentage: 15.4

From the moment an Arian enters your life, he is demanding. The men are ambitious and powerful (Hitler) whilst the ladies are fiercely independent. They love plenty of activity.

**LOVE:** An Arian enjoys the chase more than the actual catch. Like his sign the ram, he goes into all affairs horns first!

**FUTURE:** Don't get your horns in a twist!



**LIBRA:** Sept.23rd. - Oct.22nd.  
 Percentage: 6.2

The Libran learns well and quickly destined to a business profession. They excel at sport, especially anything to do with balance (as shown in their sign).

**LOVE:** Libra loves to please everybody, thus is constantly using his charm and wit.

**FUTURE:** Keep in balance - make love, not mistakes!!



**TAURUS:** Apr.21st. - May 20th.  
 Percentage: 6.2

One major Taurus trait is being a perpetual joker. Always playing tricks, his endearing smile gets him out of any harsh consequences.

**LOVE:** Taurus falls madly in love and is often surprised his choice is not always a wise one.

**FUTURE:** The stubborn bull digs his heels in - try moving on winged feet for a change.



**SCORPIO:** Oct.23rd. - Nov.22nd.  
 Percentage: 4.6

It's all or nothing for this sign. The Scorpion can achieve anything he really wants to; yet very often is not sure what he wants.

**LOVE:** The Scorpio tends to be very defensive and hard to get close to, so persevere!

**FUTURE:** Hide your sting, surround yourself with friends and enjoy yourself!!



**GEMINI:** May 21st. - Jun.20th.  
 Percentage: 6.2

When Geminis are good, they are very good; when bad, they are horrid. Incurably friendly and and always entertaining plus often parents of twins.

**LOVE:** Variety is the spice of life. Very loyal to the present lover, equally so to the next.

**FUTURE:** Schizophrenia is habit-forming!!!

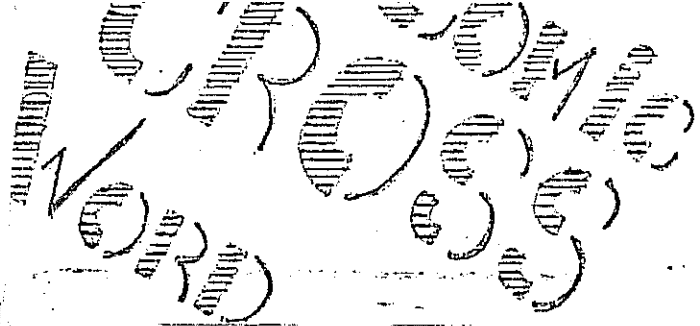


**SAGITTARIUS:** Nov.23rd. - Dec.20th.  
 Percentage: 9.2

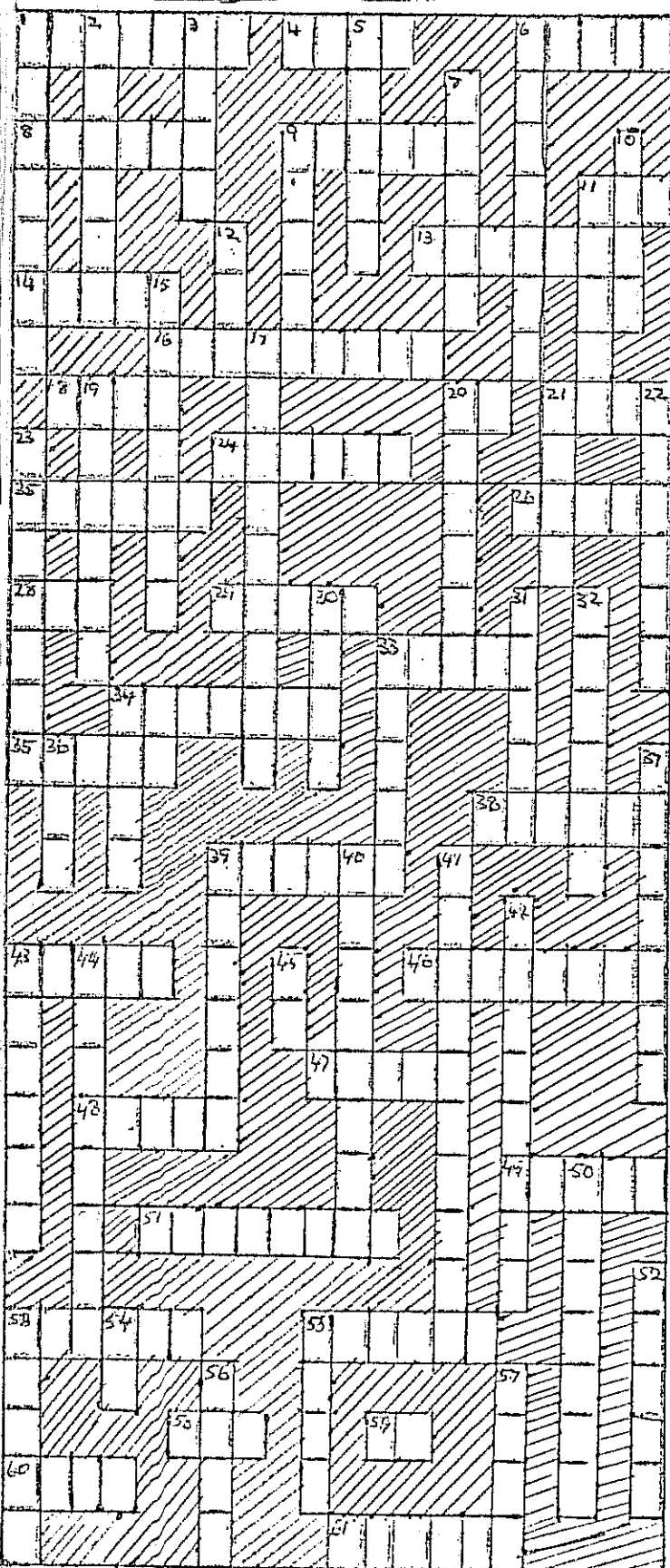
His favourite word is 'today' and applies himself to everything with a burning fervour. Disarmingly honest, yet often makes excuses for himself; however his irresistible smile will win you over.

**LOVE:** Sagittarius always wants the best, and is prepared to search for it.

**FUTURE:** Watch where you aim your arrow!!



- 1) One of our British University people
- 4) A third year in the soup !
- 6) Our short Christian
- 8) Dentist's dream
- 9) Nearly the first year fuzz!
- 11) Affection for the Principal
- 13) From Sligo with love
- 14) Kildare is famous for its (metal) stu
- 16) Tea, coffee, and... possibly petrol ?
- 18) See you next year on the walk?
- 20) Initially a walking clown
- 21) The man with the holy ear
- 24) Champagne corks !
- 25) Happy Families
- 26) Gambling on a new car
- 27) Fooled you! There is no 27 !
- 28) A heavy metal kid
- 29) Sties in her eyes
- 33) Fizzy sporting type
- 34) Either way, no mean chef
- 35) Before noon at Hurler's Cross
- 38) A cowboy - not a red Indian
- 39) Dedly rough meteor (anagram)
- 40) A very demonstrative lady
- 46) Wedding bells soon will toll
- 47) True Brit, going home
- 48) Our third year journalist
- 49) Close relation to Abraham
- 51) Fooled the M.O.T.
- 53) Ryan's Daughter?
- 55) Daddy's boy
- 58) Rugby is cool, O.K.?
- 59) Initially a grinning lecturer
- 60) Home, sweet, home
- 61) Bar the Kingdom !



Down clues on page facing this one

\*EXCEPT 57 DOWN.....  
 ....Eager to meet Goliath.....  
 Every student is present at least once in this crossword, as well as all the full time lecturers. If you can not solve it, then contact John, Bill, Diane, Maurice or Grant.

GOOD LUCK !

COMPILED BY: Dominic, J.O'S, B.O'C, MJB, C.ME and GDH.

|    | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 |
|----|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|----|----|----|----|----|----|
| 1  |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |    |    |    |    |    |    |
| 2  |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |    |    |    |    |    |    |
| 3  |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |    |    |    |    |    |    |
| 4  |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |    |    |    |    |    |    |
| 5  |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |    |    |    |    |    |    |
| 6  |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |    |    |    |    |    |    |
| 7  |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |    |    |    |    |    |    |
| 8  |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |    |    |    |    |    |    |
| 9  |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |    |    |    |    |    |    |
| 10 |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |    |    |    |    |    |    |
| 11 |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |    |    |    |    |    |    |
| 12 |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |    |    |    |    |    |    |

The clues are separated by a semi-colon and there may be a few clues on line.

If you can't finish a crossword then contact Maurice Bargin. This should only take you about 5 minutes do.....Good Luck..MJ

P.S. Or contact John, Grant, Bill or Diane.

**ACROSS.** 1)MacDonalds;Medium. 2)Used for baking;Hungarian dish;Found in a pod. 3)Melba;Rat(anag);Sweet dark-red wine. 4)Anjou?;NO;Fresh water game fish. 5)Acid in milk;Irish Hotel Organisation. 6)Harp;Restaurants are not cheap. 7)Something in the toulille;Short for a weight. 8)Koko can't eat it;Haddock. 9)Hot beverage;Wines birth;See 5 across.10)Cider tart;Lukewarm. 11)Cooked eggs milk;Through a sieve;Before NewYear. 12)Concasse;Japanese liquor;Found in a bre

**DOWN.** 1)Catering exhibition;Soup from his tail. 2)Tropical american fruit;Cook utensil. 3)Found in a butchers shop;Best end. 4)Fulfill one's appetite;Type of cabbage. 5)Old wine. 6)Fish eggs;Choux pastry;Worn in the kitchen by longhaired people. 7)Animal intestines;Put on the table before hot plate;Tan(anag). 8)Found in a roll;Found in fruit. 9)Undercooked;Slippery fish. 10)Decorative je Greasy. 11)Scalding;Food poisoning;Cold desserts. 12)Small drink. 13)Small drink Chicory. 14)Not artificial;See 2 across. 15)Beef eaten raw;Angostura.....MJ

DOWN CLUES FOR CROSSWORD ON FACING PAGE

- 1)He's looking for Tom and Harry
- 2)Newest member of the clan
- 3)British brother
- 5)Ghost of Ennis
- 6)Eau de Cologne
- 7)Hung in an Ennis hotel ?
- 9)Does Koko snore ?
- 10).....,knees and BOOMPS-A-DAISY !
- 11)Guaranteed 100% woman
- 12)An agricolonial background
- 15)EACK in Nigeria
- 17)Egotistical Dogmatic Impatient Tormenting  
Obstinate Radical
- 19)It should have been twins !
- 20)Beware of a full one in the North
- 21)Ian's brother,no relation to Mr.Gallagher
- 22)It's Her Father !

- 23)Blinded by the grin
- 30)Tends to be long and cold !
- 31)Typist of the year
- 32)On safari with a catapult
- 33)Simon Templar walking on lakes !
- 34)Blonde bombshell
- 36)Brian minus a railway
- 37)Sprouting matador
- 39)Diddling Dub
- 40)Number One,last seen at the Dress
- 41)Lastly Eburn
- 42)Free-flowing grenouille
- 43)We're earnest about our principl
- 44)The savage Princess
- 50)Entertaining pyromaniac
- 52)Curried salami
- 53)Acrobatic dandy !
- 54)Initially with Roadstone
- 55)'The Union won't con me !'
- 56)Joker in the pack

# PERSONALITY POLL 1980

ALCOHOLIC OF THE YEAR

- 1. JACKIE WALSH.....101
- 2. Gerry Griffey..... 45
- 3. Dermot Keegan..... 30
- 4. Bill O'Connor..... 27
- 5. J.B.Djergou..... 24

BLUSHER OF THE YEAR

- 1. REDMOND WALSH.....93
- 2. David Keane..... 34
- 3. Betty Nerney..... 21
- 4. Koko Eossoazina..... 16
- Pat Fenton..... 16

LUNATIC OF THE YEAR

- 1. JOHN MOONEY..... 47
- 2. Paddy Dempsey..... 37
- 3. Paul Whitelaw..... 36
- 4. Frank Patracuolla..... 30
- 5. Cormac O'Modhrain..... 27

SEXIEST WALK OF THE YEAR

- 1. NORMA ISMAIL..... 19
- MARY WALSH..... 19
- 3. Mary Flannery..... 18
- 4. Siobhan Smyth..... 16
- Yekinni Bakre..... 16

SEX MANIAC OF THE YEAR

- 1. JOHN MURPHY.....110
- 2. Dominic McVey..... 25
- 3. Cormac O'Modhrain..... 22
- 4. Mary Walsh..... 15
- Paul Whitelaw..... 15

WAITER/WAITRESS OF THE YEAR

- 1. CHARLES PELLETIER..... 47
- 2. Diane Graham..... 32
- 3. Dermot Connolly..... 30
- 4. Mary Flannery..... 29
- 5. Dominique Bourdais..... 28

BRAT OF THE YEAR

- 1. DERMOT KEEGAN.....
- 2. Paddy Dempsey.....
- 3. Cormac O'Modhrain.....
- 4. Denise Pettit.....
- 5. Paul Whitelaw.....

FATHER FIGURE OF THE YEAR

- 1. NICHOLAS HALL.....
- EUGENE OKORO.....
- 3. Denise Pettit.....
- 4. Grant Hearn.....
- 5. Maurice Bergin.....

HAIR OF THE YEAR

- 1. KOKO ESSOAZINA.....
- 2. Maurice Bergin.....
- 3. Betty Nerney.....
- 4. Paul Whitelaw.....
- 5. John Murphy.....

BEST DRESSED PERSON OF THE YEAR

- 1. DIANE GRAHAM.....
- 2. John Murphy.....
- 3. Charles Pelletier.....
- 4. Siobhan Smyth.....
- 5. Bernard Disneur.....

WORST DRESSED PERSON OF THE YEAR

- 1. DERMOT KEEGAN.....
- 2. Paul Whitelaw.....
- 3. John O'Sullivan.....
- 4. Frank Patracuolla.....
- 5. Maurice Bergin.....

CHEF OF THE YEAR

- 1. DERMOT CONNOLLY.....
- 2. Dominique Bourdais.....
- 3. Dudley Bertram.....
- 4. Mary Flannery.....
- 5. Bill O'Connor.....

I, hereby confirm that the results on this page are the exact account of all the votes cast:-

*[Handwritten Signature]*

# PERSONALITY POLL 1980

## SEXIEST FEMALE OF THE YEAR

1. DIANE GRAHAM..... 41
2. Denise Pettit..... 34
3. Siobhan Smyth..... 21
4. Mary Walsh..... 18
5. Beate Riehm..... 16

## SEXIEST MALE OF THE YEAR

1. JOHN MURPHY.....
2. Grant Hearn.....
3. Bernard Disneur.....
4. Ebum Aiyetimiye.....
5. Cormac O'Modhrain.....

## PERSON MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED IN LIFE

1. GRANT HEARN..... 74
2. Maurice Bergin..... 23
3. John O'Sullivan..... 15
4. Redmond Walsh..... 15
5. Diane Graham..... 13

## COMEDIAN OF THE YEAR

1. JACKIE WALSH.....
2. Cormac O'Modhrain.....
3. Dermot De Loughrey.....
4. Paddy Dempsey.....
5. Ebum Aiyetimiye.....

## MOST POTENTIAL LUNG CANCER VICTIM

1. JOHN MURPHY..... 43
2. Bill O'Connor..... 31
3. Redmond Walsh..... 27
4. Dermot Keegan..... 25
5. Mary Walsh..... 24

## MOST POTENTIAL HEART ATTACK V

1. DENISE PETTIT.....
2. Roger Beck.....
3. Maurice Bergin.....
4. Redmond Walsh.....
5. Bette Breen.....

## MOST MISERABLE PERSON OF THE YEAR

1. JOHN O'SULLIVAN.....1000
2. Bill O'Connor.....999
3. Grant Hearn.....998
4. Maurice Bergin.....997
5. Diane Graham..... 1/2

## HAPPIEST PERSON OF THE YEAR

1. DENISE PETTIT.....
2. Jackie Walsh.....
3. Rhona Shuttleworth.....
4. Frank Patracuolla.....
5. Paddy Dempsey.....

## CRAWLER OF THE YEAR

1. MAURICE BERGIN..... 93
2. Grant Hearn..... 40
3. Denise Pettit..... 28
4. John O'Sullivan..... 26
5. John Mooney..... 24

## HEALTH FREAK (SPORTS) PERSON (

1. PADDY DEMPSEY.....
2. Frank Patracuolla.....
3. Charles Pelletier.....
4. Siobhan Smyth.....
5. Des O'Brien.....

I, hereby confirm that the results on this page are the exact account of all the votes cast; -

Points were awarded as follows;  
 3pts. for a first choice,  
 2pts. for a second choice,  
 and 1pt. for a third choice.

We hope that these results will all be taken in the good humour with which the whole idea is meant to have. Thank you for all your co-operation. (EDITORIAL COMMITTEE)

THE BEST AND THE WORST OF IT

The worst is now behind us,  
all the frustration,  
of being led whilst learning to lead,  
of serious study whilst playing at schools,  
of staying uniformed whilst becoming an individual,  
of finding a true home,  
The worst is now behind us and the worst is yet to come.

The worst is yet to come,  
all the problems,  
of working but no longer playing hard,  
of following when we should be leading,  
of having no excuses when things go wrong,  
of being on your own,  
The worst is yet to come and the best is now behind us.

The best is now behind us,  
all the times,  
of being secure in our little school world,  
of having no responsibility except to ourselves,  
of laughing together as only we could,  
of everything we were shown,  
The best is now behind us and the best is yet to come.

The best is yet to come,  
all the opportunities,  
of proving we have learnt our trade,  
of realising every one of those ambitions,  
of showing that we are truly worthy to be followed,  
of being me and you.  
The best and the worst of it are relative in time,  
TIME IS RELATIVE.

GDH

THE COLLEGE ANTHEM

BY  
Cormac O'Modhrain & Bill O'Connor

I  
They say that in Shannon,  
The college is mighty fine,  
You ask for education,  
And you end up doing time.

CHORUS  
But I don't want to leave this life,  
Gee sir, don't make us go,  
No sir, don't let us go,  
Please sir, don't make us go home.

II  
They say that in Shannon,  
the food is mighty fine,  
A spud fell of the table,  
And killed a friend of mine.  
CHORUS...

III  
They say that in Shannon,  
The flats are mighty fine,  
You wake up in the morning,  
And you have to stand in line.  
CHORUS...

IV  
They say that in Shannon,  
The clothes are mighty fine,  
My friend has lost his trousers,  
And now he is wearing mine.  
CHORUS...

V  
They say that in Shannon,  
The crack is mighty fine,  
You try to throw a party,  
But it has to end at nine.  
CHORUS...

VI  
They say that in Shannon,  
The study is mighty fine,  
You think you're working hard,  
But you're drinking all the time.

But I don't want to leave this life  
Gee sir, don't make us go,  
No sir, don't let us go,  
Please sir, don't make us go home.



NICK HALL'S GUIDE TO SWITZERLAND  
FOR PROSPECTIVE SECOND YEARS

Upon arrival, the first thing that you'll notice is the cleanliness of the place - no fag boxes or coke cans ( and that's why the Swiss are useless at football). The next thing that will come to your attention is the vernacular, lingo to you, mush. The average Swiss chappie will put you to shame. Speaking a tolerable five languages, with an unquenchable desire to learn more, or brush up on their present knowledge. The golden rule is not to let on that you speak English. This can lead to hassles: we've all come across the Swiss gent, red in the face (from anger) having asked his way to the loo in eight different languages, his last desperate bid (with perfect Oxfordian enunciation) ... "Alas, I don't suppose for one minute you speak English?"

As we all end up working in a restaurant, it's nice to know a little bit about the food being dished-up. We found that the nicest way was to go out and eat it ourselves. In Switzerland you'll be hard pushed to find a bad restaurant, the food is consistently good, price is usually determined by decor or snob value.

Medically you are looked after well. You pay a certain amount of your wages for a Medical Insurance Policy. But you are not covered for dental illness, a point that students often fall down on - only to their own expense, at thirty pounds a filling it's no joke. Make sure you visit your local dentist before departure or fix up another appointment should you come home during the year.

The Swiss version of cupid must be a damned good shot, as the College girls seem to vanish into thin air as soon as they find their feet. As for the chaps, don't despair about your lost ones - the country is absolutely swarming with eye-bulging, head-turning international talent! However, beware of casual conquests, these ladies are for the birds, some of them aren't even birds to begin with!

To begin with the prices (of all goodies except maybe beer) will appear outrageous, but, after inspection you'll notice that you are buying top quality produce, especially clothes (and for those of you of a more adventurous disposition - save valuable luggage space, leave the swimsuit at home). Due to altitudes, a hilly landscape and Switzerland's direct position with respect to the Equator, (Bop-Bop..!) it does tend to get a modicum on the chilly side so long-johns and knickerbockers are a must. It also has the inclination to get a trifle wet so galoshes and sou' westers are also useful additions to the wardrobe.

And so on to entertainment and general life. Life is "learning, earning or yearning" and you can do all three in Switzerland. The year goes like a proverbial bullet, so beware of flying time. Days off should be sacred and used for activities other than sleeping. Get out of the city if you can, go skiing - break a leg, play rugby - break a collar bone - it's all mighty crack! Any chance you get to be driven around - take it. I leave you with a carefully compiled list of reputable establishments in Switzerland:-

| Form of Entertainment           | ZURICH                                                      | GENEVA                            | BASEL                                |
|---------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| Food: Good & Reasonable         | Nordsud<br>Zumft Hall                                       | Mazot D'Alleves<br>Vedia          | Rialto<br>Pizzaria                   |
| Pub and Atmosphere              | James Joyce<br>Oliver Twist<br>Bonnie Prince<br>Carlton Pub | Pickwick Pub<br>Britannia         | Wartek                               |
| Night Club Dancing And/Or Music | Happy Nights<br>(Bring own Booze)<br>Downtown               | Grillon<br>Hit Club<br>Wallington | Happy Nights<br>Club '59<br>Atlantis |
| After 12 Boozing                | Shorts of London<br>Tic-tac<br>Downtown                     | Pickwick Pub                      | Club '59                             |
| Cheap Booze!                    | Movenpick<br>Feldschlossen<br>Simplon Bar<br>Downtown       | Landolt Bar                       | Rialto<br>Brauner Huntz              |

QUIET LIFE IN ENGLAND

Many of you who idly read this article will have quite a bit of responsibility and authority thrust upon you one day soon;- No longer dreaming over a college desk... "wonder what it's really like?" but actually there, in the thick of it, the man (suppose I best say woman too) to whom all others come, haggard with worry, bearing their troubles and expecting instant decisive instructions.

Ah, it's not so bad, nor so far off either, so battle on at the old study and keep an ever attentive ear during Mr. Maher's Lectures for those impressive, knowledgeable statements like... Management is a social process entailing responsibility for the effective planning and regulation of an enterprise in fulfilment of a given purpose... Probably very true if only we knew what the hell it means! So as I say take it all in now, as it's only a Maher-of-time before you'll be leaving our "Emerald Isle!"

When you do get to England one of the first things you will need to do is open a bank account. If you bank with Barclays - they offer a free banking to full time students, which helps a little even on a hefty T.H.P. salary. Now you'll definitely need a banker's card, which they are very slow to issue, but a gentle hint that they might lose your account to Lloyds and my God it works wonders - **PRRSTO a Barclay card!**

Then, when you do get down to work and that time(s) of the day comes around when you head for the restaurant, no, not to work but to dine... ACHTUNG Girls... those menu' are designed to bring back memories of the "Battle of the Bulges" or possibly even Josephine O' Rourke's demo kitchen.

Well having settled into your hotel, and before long you will have all the names on the tip of your tongue, you will most probably start getting to know the locals and regulars to the hotel. It is inevitable at this stage that you will bump into or be formally introduced to the town clergy... 'I assure you nothing to get your vicars in a twist about!'

The final item that takes a little getting used to is the constant flow of memos from head office laying down "COMPANY COMMANDMENTS!"; though I must admit, they are not all from the company head office as you will be gently reminded from time to time where Shannon is on the globe with a 'blooming' great big envelope of memos.

So don't think you are escaping the long arm of Shannon law this June... more like side-stepping to England and still well in range. So, good luck.

RALPH PARKES.

BUSINESS JARGON

"A Clarification" - To fill in the background with so many details that the foreground goes underground.

"We Are Making A Survey" - "We need more time to think of an answer.

"See Me" or "Lets Discuss" - Come down to my office I'm lonesome.

"Give U The Benefit Of your Present Thinking" - "We'll listen to what you have to say so long as it doesn't interfere with what we've decided already.

"Will Advise you In Due Course" - If we figure it out we'll let you know.

"To Give Someone The Big Picture" - A long confused and inaccurate statement to a newcomer.

"point Up The Issue" - To expand one page to fifteen pages.

ST. JOHN KELLIHER.

# THE MOST FRIGHTENING THING IN THE WORLD IS...

"...stuck in Switzerland, not understanding the language, hence being forced to listen to my own lousey jokes" - Dermot deL.

"...Pink Elephants" - Mick

"...The unexplained" - John O'P.

"...having to see an Irish toilet again for the first time" - Nora Shiels

"...to be left alone in a house, building or room all locked and shuttered up with a big, brown, dirty, disease-ridden rat" - Denise

"...clothes pegs taking over the world" - Bill

"...wind and rain against a window" - Myra

"...if John O'Sullivan could have a baby; not only because John is male, but also because two of him would be unbearable!" - Aidan

"...MTN!?!?" - Colette

"...locked in the airport larder with a certain red-nosed Kerryman" - Belinda

"...a mushroom in the sky (Atomic bomb)" - Barry

"...a green space invader!" - Redmond

"...living together under the same roof with a woman who doesn't love you" - Richard

"...skiing across the Alps on jet-propelled skis, heading directly for a dancing tree" - Siobhan

"...the present development of nuclear power, which is now at the pinnacle or zenith of its mushroom, and the inevitability of future doom" - Mary F.

"...silicon chip" - Christine

"...going for a 100 mile trip with Colette Lynch driving" - Maurice

"...working in the kitchen and being nearly covered by a mountain of allegedly well-beaten egg whites by a certain member of staff" - Pat

"...Myself" - J.B.

"...being disturbed during mealtime about contributions for the magazine" - Darius

"...some devastating, such as an earthquake, which could affect all members of mankind" - David

"...The death of my cat, Guinness, from alcoholic poisoning!" - Mary "..."

"...being chased by a motorcyclist at 80 m.p.h. and all you can see is his lips" - Bernard

"...Mr. Maher to die on his diet" - Anon.

"...any form of grub" - Des

"...being haunted by a ghost" - Eugene

"...the release of 27 uncouth 'plastercine moulds' out into the big bad world" - Dominic

"...being a 'Rye bread' and being invaded by white soda bread covered with 'Stork SB'" - Beate

"...Grant Hearn taking over the world and he's already paranoid" - Diane

"...Being buried alive and waking up to find worms all over you with no way of escaping" - Jackie

"...Sacha Distel becoming President of Ireland" - John O'S.

"...to have to sit behind Jackie in class" - St. John

"...being thrown head first through the window of a super-fast train, whilst the ticket collector is asking for your ticket" - Betty

"...the thought of finding worms in my food during a nice meal" - Charles

"...having to drive in a tractor with John O'Sullivan as pilot again" - Cormac

"...is eating in the Glentworth grill again; but the mistakes are great entertainment" - Dominique

"...having to go shooting again with Charles Pelletier in Mullingar" Paul

"... 'say your last prayer', announced by an air hostess aboard a Boeing jet" - Yekinni

"...fear of dying - at the hands of a student" - Chof

"...is old age" - Norma

"...-Bang: Crash!! - the battle scattered over a radius of 100 yards. Brakes screeched!!! Men screamed, women cried...but she still lay there unmoved by the noise. She was at peace...all eight years of her...an angel" - Bette

"...going from the light into total darkness" - John Murphy

"...fear of being starved on table 19, followed too quickly by double finance" - Kevin and Keego

"...seconds ticking by as I heard the pump of the machine melting in the distant like waves, retreating from the pebbled beach. A haze of grey gradually toned into the pulsating blackness, the humming which had been singing throughout my brain died like a nightingale into the black forest, leaving me horribly alone, fighting the paranoid world of a coma" - Dudley

"...gossip and Guinness in Ireland" Koko

"...Mary McGloin in a bad humour, first thing in the morning" - Roger

"...Mr. Gallagher when he's not smiling" - Paddy

"...when thunder and lightening happens to shoot" - Eibun

"...going on a motorbike to College, missing crashing into a lorry, but then hitting an on-coming car and braking my left leg" - Sanjiv

"...fear of atomic confrontation annihilating the earth" - Gerry

"...hearing Paddy Dempsey laugh after having done something you weren't sure of" - Frank

"...six Industrial Psychology lectures in a row" - Ian

"...facing a human chain who had been barred from the 'Ardglass Arms' in Belfast, when I'm driving my car" John M.

#### SANDWICH-MAKING FOR BEGINNERS

I clambered down the stairs, fell into the kitchen, climbed up the sill and peeped out the window - Aarrghh! - I said to myself as I saw it and ran to all the doors and windows, bolted each one tightly and waited with gasping breath, to see what fate had in store for me! But silence fell, not a rustle, not a whisper - but "no" I thought - "the worst has yet to come - T h h c u m m m!"

And there, flowing down the chimney on to the hearth appeared a thick river of liquidized fruit! - yes, the "banana mush" was here! Zughh, its smell and strength overcame me - I was sinking in a sea of slop. As my French teacher would have said "Que faire?" I quickly ran to the kitchen, meanwhile the "banana mush" was quickly approaching my thighs!!

On finding the breadbin, I reached for 6,000 sliced pans and proceeded with dynamic haste to butter the bread. Yes, yes, there I was, using my loaf, eating banana sandwiches! Yes, I'd saved myself from the horrific slime of the "Banana Mush".

Mary Walsh

-o-o-o-o-o-

"The difference between pea soup and mashed potatoes, is that you can mash potato" - Dermot Gallagher

"When jumping off a moving bus always jump in the direction that the bus is moving" - Aidan

"He who does something and fails, is better than he who does nothing at all" - John O'F

"Hell will freeze sooner" - Dermot deL

HINTS FOR FIRST DAY IN THE KITCHEN

On your first day in the kitchen be careful not to be caught by any of the following 'Old Gems':-

1. Do not chop flour.
2. Do not go looking for the key to the range.
3. Do not make jelly with milk.
4. Do not go looking for the long stand.
5. Do not go in search of the garden.
6. Do not try to find the glass hammer.
7. Do not stick your finger in the fat-frier to see if the fat is hot enough.
8. Do not carry your knives in your pocket (you've only got one pair... of Chef's trousers).
9. Do not go looking for rubber ice.
10. Forget trying to find the Bayleaf tree.

But do laugh as hard as the rest if you do something silly!

ST. JOHN KELLIHER.

NENAGH GOULASH

"Stuffed Wellington Socks A La Precision Chop"  
.....

Time: 2 Hours

4 Portions

## Recipe:

1½lbs of Wellington Boots.  
½lb of Mangolds.  
3 Well Worn Boot Socks.  
½lb of Beet Pulp.  
4oz of seasoning.

½lb of Oak Bark.  
1½lbs of Silage.  
½pt of Jeyes Fluid.  
4oz of Spring grass.  
½pt of Engine Oil.

## Procedure:

Place Jeyes Fluid in an earthenware dish and bring to the boil. Saute fine chopped Oak Bark with Mangolds until a light brown texture. Place sauted ingredients in Jeyes Fluid. Allow to re-boil. Finely chop Wellington Boots into two inch strips and fry off in sediment from Oak Bark and Mangolds. When a heavy rubber smell is omitted, take off Wellington strips and place in Jeyes Fluid. Season Beet Pulp with 10.10.20 fertilizer and place Beet Pulp in earthenware dish with Jeyes Fluid. Allow to cook for 5 minutes. Stuff three Well Worn Socks with silage, and sew ends with bailer twine (so as socks will contain silage while cooking). Place socks in casserole. Remove casserole from ring and place in oven 360°C and allow to cook for 1 hour 30 minutes. After ½hr in oven check casserole and remove fungus forming on rim. Season with a mixture of Gouldings 0.10.20 and 5.10.15. If too much evaporation occurs place ½pt of Engine Oil in casserole.

Chop grass finely. Finally remove casserole and garnish with chopped grass. Add a little more seasoning if needed. Serve immediately as to obtain maximum flavour.

BY CHEF AGRICOLT FARMOUR.

"Never tie your shoe laces in a revolving door". -CORMAC  
"He who is noticeably helpful...is definitely looking for something".  
DOMINIC

"Life is like Guinness! it's great once you get used to it".-JACKIE  
"Once you let a woman hesitate, the whole process takes infinitely longer".-NICK

"A cornflake in the hand is worth two boiled eggs".-DES

"A bodhrain is a dead bang".-ST JOHN

"A woman's best asset is a man's imagination".-REDMOND

"Money isn't everything, but it helps".-JOHN MURPHY

"I wondered why someone didn't do something, then I realised I was someone".-PAUL

LAUGH IT OFF : NEWS AT TEN

Good Evening,

Firstly tonight, we have a report that ex-president Idi Amin of Uganda will be on his familiarisation tour of all the member countries in the E.A.C.

He is expected to arrive on the 25th of this month, and will be met by the Head of Military Intelligence for Nigeria, ex-general Gowan. Among items to be discussed, is the question of exchange rates of oil and bags of potatoes which must rank high on the agenda.

XXXX

We have just received news that President Carter will be sitting with Father Trendy in his chamber tonight, to discuss the venue for the 1980 Olympic Games, and the chance of changing it from Moscow to the "West County Ground", in Ennis.

XXXX

Our weather-man tonight is Jackie; warm in the desert, cloudy in the Savannah forest, and becoming smokey and loud around Kincorea Apartments. The temperature will be between 42° - 75° in the south and - 0° F in the north.

That is all the news for now, news again at 13.00G.M.T.  
Good Evening

EASY BOBO EBUN.

FIRST RACE

December 1977, Patrick (20), Eric (18), Dominique (19) - mad about car racing, start to build a car.

28 July 1979, I put on my gear, helmet and gloves; the loud speaker calls "No: 98 " - it's me! I jump into the car and pull the starter. Immediately the 700cc engine, minus exhaust, roars into action - I move into my position of 10th in 20 cars.

The 40°C heat is sickening; I close my helmet front, perspiration rolling down my face and burning my eyes. Through the awful noise of the engine I think of this car which has taken two years to build, and of my two friends waving at me.

5...4...3...2...1...The flag drops, I'm off, seeing no cars in this cloud of dust, following the side of the road and trying to edge blindly through - I have lost two wings but gained two places. The dust clears; the car is running smoothly but so very fast - I have no time to think of fear! Someone tries to pass me, I brake, his ventilator shatters. I pass another who has lost a wheel and a second upside down. Realising I'm around the fifth position: I shout in my helmet.

Now I'm between two cars, pushing a little - my car body is wrecked though the engine is perfect.

"But' what's happening ???! ... "

The car in front is across a bend in the road. The shock is violent! The car turns upside down and the driver behind rams into my back rolling onto his side in a cloud of dust and car pieces. My ears are ringing like bells. The car doesn't want to start again - she is 20 cm shorter, two wings are off and the back is completely destroyed.

The race is finished, tomorrow I will be a spectator and in three days in Shannon...

DOMINIQUE BOURDAIS

"Mieux vont mourir debout, que de vivre a genoux" - J.B.

"Love needs no teaching" - ABDUL

"Cowards die but once. I will never be a coward in my life." - EBUN

# PUB SPY

In his efforts to improve the standards in Irish public houses and keep the drinking population of Ireland happy, pub spy has a very exhausting job. Here is an account of his travels in the Shannon/Limerick area.

## Durty Nellys

Having heard so much about this ancient "teach tabhairne" our hero decided to stop for refreshment one fine evening.

His first impression was that the name was quite suitable but presumed that it was just for the tourists.

His pint of Guinness, although expensive at 62p, was served quickly by an efficient smiling barman. The taste of it pleased him (because he had a woeful thirst!) but it was not as good as the Kerry stuff he loves so well. As the time passed he was beginning to enjoy the "ol, ceol agus craic" as he was being entertained by a group of students from a nearby college of entertainers.

Pub spy maintains that it is a great place to go for a good batter with the possibility of obtaining some loose waskey. (I wonder what he means by that?). He also told me that the "Men's Room" was a little small for such a place but was kept in good order.  
RATING: ☹ 8/10 ↕ 7/10 😊 8/10

## Shannon Knights

After his evening at Nellys our noble friend was "ar mi threoir de dheasca an oil" or as they say in the Kings good English "slightly inebriated".

The only thing for it was a cure so he meandered towards the Shannon Knights. The place looked very well he said but he felt very small in the very large lounge. His pint of medicine was not up to scratch, but then looking at the barmaids made him feel a little better. "If only I was a few years younger" he said. Like all humans he got the call from "nature" and headed towards the "tigh an asal". At this stage our friend was lucky not to have lost his life as he almost fell into the cattle trough that serves as a urinal. For a moment pub spy thought he had taken a wrong turning somewhere. The rest of the lavatory furniture was of fairly high quality, compared to most.  
RATING: ☹ 7/10 ↕ 6/10 😊 8/10

## International Hotel

Before leaving the area pub spy decided to pay a courtesy call on his old friend Michael "Hello please" at the hotel bar. The service as always was great with personal attention given to all.

Pub spy says he likes this bar; it is of a nice design and cosy atmosphere, he would like to see more people going there. He is upset at the toilets being too small (but are always well kept). He left to a "slan agus beannacht" from Mick and went on his travels again. I must say we should be very grateful to him for his travels again. preserving our national pastime.  
RATING: ☹ 8/10 ↕ 7/10 😊 9/10

JACKIE WALSH.

☹ PINT RATING

↕ TOILET FACILITIES

😊 FRIENDLY SERVICE

PAGE 31  
POET'S KORNER

DEATH  
The beginning, the end, the start, the finish...

"HE"

The dark clouded heavy skies,  
power over the cold, calm, colourless seas,  
a death has occurred...silence;  
as the world waits for the first tear.  
But why the hypocritical tear, of an  
unknown face, a face that represents the  
millions of the world. Why mourn death  
when we have been told it is a start,  
or has the world been fooled and it is the finish.  
Think, but do not answer, for you may be ridiculed!

When I awake  
and see "he"  
who awaits the answer  
to an unsolvable quest:

When I read  
the post mortem  
and realise that "he"  
is the unknown angel  
of death

BILL O'CONNOR.

Dont take life too seriously,  
you'll never get out of it alive.

BELINDA.

"He" who said  
of all mankind  
was right  
doomed to death they  
do not care

JONATHAN ACORN.

A DAY TO REMEMBER!

The angry water of the cruel sea;  
the lap lapping of the bank water at the shore,  
and above the sobs and the deep and low moans,  
was the eternal hum of the living sea.  
It has taken away their belongings,  
The Titanic has lost the trinkets which  
where her dowry and her joy,  
in the sea that eats the hope of a young generation,  
the death has the power,  
the white and huge ships are concealed by the ocean:  
Your mind will be what you are.  
Be yourself:

RICHARD ADJAKPY

"PARADISE FOUND: PART ONE"

If I were to choose the eight wonder of the world,  
to make it mean so much beneath the sun,  
to hold it until it would envelop upon me  
and carry me beneath a world of ecstasy,  
of love, of true friendship for all.  
If I could pick a rose from nowhere  
in the winter,  
and enclose it to me, where it would never die.  
To know of something special that would  
never die  
If I could choose a song to sing, in  
sadness, its theme of one so fair  
that would contain me in a passionate slumber  
and encase all my care.  
then I know where to stop and what to do.  
Darling, I'd run straight to you.

DEN O'BRIEN.

A HOTELIERS PRAYER

If a man loves a woman,  
thats his business;  
If a woman loves a man,  
thats her business,  
We're in the hotel busi-  
That's our business,  
wouldn't that be glorio-  
For business  
If everyone minded  
Their own business  
And helped us  
In our business!  
Amen.

GERRY GRIFFY.



.....  
 'SOME THINGS I WISH I'D SAID AND SOME I WISH I HADN'T'  
 .....

Upon seeing Keego wearing a jumper one morning:-

GRANT: "Must be colder than I thought".

KEEGO: "No, my shirt is dirtier than I thought!"

"If you comb your hair, then you're vain".-PAUL

"She's getting as many calls as a call-girl".-ST. JOHN (about Christine's lunchtime telephone calls).

"The good brandy drinkers never drink brandy.-

MR. SCHMID:

"I woke up this morning full of gin, but no tonic.-REDMOND.

At a meeting of the publications committee, "the spelling mistakes could be wrong".-BILL.

During a Hotel Organization class in the context of old stock.-"if in doubt chuck it out"-Mr. D. GALLAGHER:

"Thirteen pence to send a stamp these days".-JACIE.

On viewing one of Paddy's many crash helmets.-"

"Paddy has three helmets, one for every day of the week".- ST JOHN.

During the first Business Administration lecture, Mr. Maher introduced himself by saying that he had problems remembering names, only to receive the retort. "That's O.K. Mr. Gallagher".-DOMINIC.

"Give me a fork of that sauce".-DES.

While referring to the interesting subject of pens..-"There is no class distinction in refills.-DIANE.

During an extraordinary service class.- "You should smoke a cigar like you smoke a woman.-MR. SCHMID.

Dermot Gallagher referring to licensing acts...-"On Christmas Day who can have have a drink on a licensed premises?" Paddy: "Santa Claus".

During a stimulating Wine class.- "I don't know what sort of a Yokiebus it is".-MR. SLEETER.-

During an inquiry into why students were moving around their seats during Business Administration.- "It must be sideways promotion".-DOMINIC.

During a Medical Examination by a well known Doctor.- "You have a varicose vein on your botty".-

During a rather different Food Costing class.- "Well to me it's gobbledy-gosh".-MR. CHAWKE.

A slightly paranoid Grant Hearn after the completion of the personality poll.- "Do I detect aggression, everyone is getting at me now".

"Yes, I think the magazine is a good idea".-DIANE. "Why?".-BILL (at the 26th meeting of the Publications Committee). Ref from page 7.

"Yeah, what you don't want you sometimes get".-PADDY.

"Shannon is an oversized Office Block".-FRANK.

"She's got a menopause problem; men are pausing when she doesn't want them to".-GRANT.

After Mr. Maher had spent 25 minutes explaining a complicated formula.- "Yeah, but what's the point of it?".-PADDY.

During a crucial moment in Demonstration Kitchen. "Oh Sacred! I forgot it". MISS J. O' ROURKE.

While showing slides of small Irish fish.- "That's a whale".- CHEF VAUGHAN

"Do you follow?".-MR. O' DONOVAN.

After a certain student received a bouquet of flowers on Valentine's day.- "Who sent her flowers? Mr. Blum?". PAUL.

At a finance meeting the Publications committee.- "There must be some ways of making money".-DIANE.

On college gossip in Switzerland.- "Yeah well a lot of people a lot of things".-H HARE.

In First year when P Gallagher was discussing how to cook Duck.- "You mean dog or duck".-YERKINNI.

After Annual Dinner Dance.- "Quinnsworth grown bigger since yesterday".-GRANT.

"What, paper just for writing on?".-DIANE

"The only thing here sold was himself to T. MAHER.

"You give me a pain my kidneys".-MR. BLI JOHN O' SULLIVAN.

"Where are you staying tonight?".-REDMOND: "Durdy Nelly's to see Americans.

"You farmer you, I'll send you to Brussels".-D. GALLAGHER to DES.

"I don't want it, but take it anyway".-REI

On wondering in regard to the Hawthorne Experiment why the work contrivance improved due to incandescent light intensity, the tort given was.- "Perhaps they wanted to wear sunglasses".-DUDLEY.

#### TOP TEN PHRASES.

"Waskey"; "Follow  
 "Bop Bop"; "Oh, J  
 Boyo"; Beautiful  
 "No Way"; Mighty  
 "Brat"; "Pup";  
 "Up She Flew";  
 (NO) I BET YOU W  
 YOU NEVER SAID TH

CHICKEN IN THE KITCHEN

The boxes of frozen chickens were unloaded by the porter in a way in which showed that his attitude was one of distaste for having to do such menial labour. Then, the fledglings of the kitchen in their white uniforms, soiled by the first days work began breaking the chicken apart. This was not unlike Ivan Denisovitch working with frozen cement. When this was eventually achieved, (through bouncing the frozen forms off the swimming pool tiled floor), they were put into the big cooking chambers oozing with the past weeks grease and charred remains. Then, having removed the little crispy brown bodies, they were distributed to the eager apprentices, all of whom were aware of being under observation, and highly suspicious of each and every commis chef or anyone who had the slightest air of authority or superiority. But, as the weeks flew by, the fledglings grew feathers, some became vultures, some brood hens and others just ordinary sparrows. Increasing in life, knowledge was increased in many while in the kitchens. Yet as the term of sentence ran out, those who survived the hard winter of probation put on their new cloaks and prepared themselves for the semi or should I say pseudo-academic world of 1st year college.

DUDLEY BERTRAM.

IRISH TRAD REVIVÉ

Irish folk and traditional music is now at its peak, with the last decade seeing the revival of our own music, not only in Ireland, but also in most of Europe. With our music very much in demand abroad during the seventies, Irish music has attracted a lot of fans from abroad mostly Sweeds, Bretons, English and even more so, the Germans.

With the new revival both good and bad things have happened; reels and jigs are now being played extremely fast. This is very much in evidence with Stocktons Wing which is made up of five Munster men, who have been successful both at home and abroad.

The Chieftains who have remained very classical, their music reflecting a fine traditional style. They do not radiate the excitement that Stocktons Wing do, but their recent L.P. is of the highest standard.

Perhaps the superior group in the country is De Danann, who have preserved the music and can still add excitement to the entertainment without disarranging the tunes they play.

The Bothy Band broke up last year and left a lot of us very inquisitive to what was going to be the outcome from the break up. We were delighted to see Planxty reform, Triona Uí Domhail who played the harpsicord with the Bothy Band has joined Linda Ronstadt in America. Planxty have now returned to their original status with Donal Lunny, Christy Moore, Andy Irvine and Liam Óg O'Flynn. Matt Malloy the flutist with the Bothy Band has joined the Chieftains.

To come nearer to Shannon, the Cassidy's (Chemist Town Centre) have just recorded their first L.P. "The Cliffs Of Moher". They spent a week in Wales recording it. Denis Doody a Kerryman, who works in the Airport has recorded a solo L.P. There is some fine Kerry music displayed by Denis on this record.

Just a few places where one can find a good session while at the College

1. The Old Stand, Henry St., Limerick. Tuesday & Thursday nights.
2. Kelly's Pub, The Corn Market, Ennis. Sunday Morning.
3. Hogan's Pub, Ennis. Thursday night.

ST JOHN KELLIHER.

"Life is like a bowl of cherries, stones and all"...

CHRIS.

Dear Concepta,  
I hope you will be able to help me, my problem is driving me to the point of suicide.

I am a third level student who has fallen in love with his finance lecturer. I think that he is the most intelligent and attractive man I have ever met. My problem is that I am also a man and I do not know what to do - please help me!

Yours 'highly-gearred'

Dear Legless,  
Go and get 'asalified' or learn to grin and bear it!

CONCEPTA  
????????????????????

Dear Concepta,  
I am a first year student with many problems. My hair is too curly, my writing is atrocious, and I have a red-neck, to name but a few.

Yours 'Worried Wexford'

answers to their very important problems or do you make them up yourself.

CONCEPTA  
????????????????

Dear Concepta,  
I sometimes lect at the College, have an addiction for sending stud out of class. H do I 'follow-up' enjoyable pastime I am running out students?

Yours 'Little Nod'

Dear Highly-gearred,  
I have tried to work out your problem but I must have the wrong formula.

Maybe you feel he has a heart of stone but I think you should try and cement the relationship.

CONCEPTA  
????????????????

Dear Concepta,  
I have a very puzzling problem. Although almost bald (and I am only 20) my dandruff seems to be increasing to a ridiculous amount. My hair almost appears white, and my uniform gets all speckled. I once tried a medical centre in Cork, but my efforts were in vain. Please save my embarrassment.

Yours 'Snowy'

Dear 'Worried Wexford',  
Take a walk and stop feeling sorry for yourself!

CONCEPTA  
????????????????

Dear Concepta,  
I have a supply and demand problem. My demand is enormous, but my supply is nil and I don't mind whether my supply is elastic or inelastic. Also I am very worried as I have no marginal utility, and because of this I am in the bad books of my economics lecturer (who is also one of my demands). yet to date, I have received no supply of any part of him. Anyway to get back to the point, what can I do? - I seem to have an over-demand and an under-supply.

Yours 'Curvacious Meath Reader'

Dear Little Nodd  
Do not worry, you will soon have a worse punishment threaten them with - you can soon sending them in again!

CONCEPTA  
????????????????

IF YOU HAVE A PROBLEM AND YOU WOULD LIKE TO CONTACT CONCEPTA WITH A HOPE OF T SATISFACTION THEN WRITE TO:-  
CONCEPTA WALSH  
C/O THE DIRECTOR  
BAHNHOF INSTITUT  
OF MENTAL CORREC  
HEADQUARTERS STRA  
BASEL,  
(JUST NEXT TO THE  
THIRD MOUNTAIN ON  
THE LEFT),  
SWITZERLAND.  
????????????????

Dear Snowy,  
I can suggest three unique antidotes for your particular problem: -

- (1) A visit to a famous German scalp masseur in the Black Forest.
- (2) Rubbing gooey cream cakes into your fast - disappearing hair.
- (3) Leave the college and join the Hari Krishnas.

CONCEPTA  
????????????????

Dear Concepta,  
I'm a dynamic person and hold a high position in the College. I used to be a member of the Kerry jet-set, but the kick-start has gone on my mule! What do you suggest?

Yours 'Legless'

Listen Buster,  
If you think I'm paid to read this garbage, you can shove it!  
- Go ask SFADCO.

CONCEPTA  
????????????????

Dear Concepta,  
Hi! - hope you are well. I have a problem regarding you. I always thought that you were Mary Walsh, but now you have changed your identity and career. Is your new one much better than the old one? You must make a fortune telling people rotten

GOVERNMENT HEALTH WARNING

The reading of this page could seriously strain your eyes: sorry we left it late to tell you but there was a film on the telly. P.S. It not only strains your eyes: it also makes your hair fall out.

Signed  
A blind, bald, go box addicted Civil servant. (Hello M)

THE END.

WOMEN IN MANAGEMENT

Male Chauvinists relax! Cancel the raid on Flat 23! This is not an attack on men - we love you! You see Gentlemen, this is 1980, we've got a Sex Discrimination Act - equal pay, equal rights and opportunities and maternity leave - so what is there to complain about? Over one million women have moved into many large and successful businesses all over the world - need I comment on Margaret Thatcher? - and despite the predictions of some have not grown beards, gone bald or acquired deep throaty voices.

To succeed in management we do not need to be "one of the boys". To play down the very definite asset of being a woman would be to reduce ourselves to the sexless objects I have just mentioned. Wars have been won and lost for us, dragons slain and over 36,000,000 red roses (a dozen of which found their way to Beate in Flat 23!) sent to woo our attentions. Men love to please women so why shouldn't they enjoy working for one - assuming she is capable and reasonable.

So why are some men frightened to welcome and accept women into 'their' offices and onto the Board? - a worried instinct shown in the form of hostility towards competent ladies. Much time and energy is expended in futile aggression as they try to convince themselves and others that women's managerial abilities are inferior to theirs. They even try to attack our femininity by claiming that "men don't like ladies who are too clever". In reply to this I shall say that clever ladies do not need those men who they make feel inadequate.

I am not suggesting that one million varieties of the "femme fatale" are edging their way further into the business world by charm and calculation; neither do I feel I need to defend our position in this field, as to rise to the bait of our assailants is to in some way agree with the validity of the attack. Better informed people than I have proved beyond doubt that women's brains, in proportion to their stature, are not smaller than men's, and little girls are no worse or more proficient at maths than little boys...etc...etc...

We do not want to take over the world, or to suppress the male population; there's space in the rat race for all. Women are in management by choice, ability and determination. I trust that this will soon be wholly accepted and the energy wasted in attempts to exclude us will be redirected into more beneficial activities - you'll get no sympathy for neurosis!

Take a look around... we're here, we're staying and there are a lot more of us to come!

DIANE GRAHAM

QUALITIES OF A HOTEL MANAGER

IF he is always calm, charming, sober and smiling;

IF he does not panic, grumble, gamble or mumble;

IF he can direct, communicate, motivate and anticipate;

IF he manages to stay patient, he will neither interrogate nor humiliate;

IF he can go without food, and never be rude when even in anger, then he is truly a hotel manager!

BUT, if he is a she, or she is a he, And you're not really sure what you want to be, Then you've just wasted your time, listening to me.

REDMOND WALSH.

\*\*\*\*\*  
JOHN MURPHY'S VINTAGE GOSSIP  
\*\*\*\*\*

GRADUATION DISCO

The Graduation Disco saw the return of many old faces back to Shannon. As well as old faces we had the re-awakening of old passions - Miss C. Bunny Girl Marhen oozed love from every pore, hoping to over-power and engulf the Blusher who narrowly escaped the horrendous fate.

Our femme fatale of the yellow Rolls Royce was seen vanishing with the ex-Glenstal graduate (now two stone overweight) at the end of the evening. Neither looked healthy the following morning.

Needless to say Mork and Mindy were there - and all around one could almost hear the wedding bells - confidentially I have been told that one wedding is not enough, they must have two.

Our First Year girls stole some of the lime-light, Miss I.H.F. was seen with Mr. D. Opel-fruity car, and also Ms. Red Socks was whisked off her feet by the man who loves the Black Valley.

!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

NEWSFLASH

The Golden Haired Safari boy was practising some strange exotic Jungle Dance, when he caught the eye of the young and beautiful, poetically named Joyce Babs, and they pattered off into the night on his Honda sewing machine.

!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

I.H.C.I. CONFERENCE

Back we go to the I.H.C.I. Seminar where much fun was had by ladies of Shannon.

Miss Chris H.B. Ice Cream, was seen slow dancing with a certain senior lecturer who has little colour sense - is she hoping for extra high grades?

Dare I say it, she appears again! the lady of the yellow Rolls Royce, this time seen sneaking away with a young Galwegian. Was she looking for a grind in some subject not officially on the course?

!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

VANISHING LOVER

The beginning of the year saw a mushrooming of a wonderful romance between Hairy and Miss. Soda Pop, alas he popped off to Germany unexpectedly leaving her forlorn. Yet she did not lack suitors, the Farmer was one of her most adamant, unrequited admirers.

!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

CHARITY WALK & DISCO

The Charity Walk proved a great success as did the Charity Walk Disco in Limerick.

What society hailed as the relationship of the season began here. The young, dashing, Sir T.H.F. Chertsey whisked the wealthy heiress, the Princess of Dingle off her one and a quarter million pound trawler and glided away for what we all supposed would be a lasting and beautiful relationship.

!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

FOCAL POINTS

One of the main focal points in Shannon was Josephine's Laundrette - The beautiful proprietress and her sister have been the centre of attention for many - Mr. Heavy Metal, Mr. Japanese Cars, Blond Safari boy, Charles 1 and Sir Chertsey, to name but a few. Alas, these affairs

did not last long.

Another area of high interest was Quinnswoor Magc conquered Rusty, The Hon. Squire Dongle the Yank and thetall Lord of the Manor, who frantically hunted after her with a view of bag her, for the Dress Dar

!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

CHRISTMAS DISCO

The affair d'amour was made public between the And Banrian and the Porker. When asked for a comment the Porker said "get lost Baldy". What charming manners.

!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

TAXIDERMIST & VICAR

The Taxidermist's daughter and the Vicar have just announced their forth-coming engagement when asked for a comment she said "Oh no...o... Rumour has it that she will enter a convent if the affair breaks up.

!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

INTERNATIONAL CUISINE

It seems that Abdull is interested in more than just Italian cook - as is portrayed by latest acquisition, the Italian girl with the American accent (Roma) This may be a totalini relationship.

!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

TRYING TO AVOID MY GAZE

Mr. D. Opel Fruity-C and the Blonde Bomb-sh - who have tried to avoid my evil gaze, vanish, this is from a reliable source, to the brighter lights of Ennis. I hope to have more details later

!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

+++++  
MORE VINTAGE GOSSIP  
+++++

IS IT A MATTER OF FLOPE-  
MENT?

I was in the Town Centre last week and I saw Sir Chertsey buying a small ladder (long enough to reach a ground floor window), perhaps he is hoping to elope with Ms. Red Socks again. You may ask why again? - well they spent a frolicking time in England over Easter. But as she is more practical than that spoilt chappie - she returned to finish her exams with him fast on her heels.

!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

SHOCK ENGAGEMENT

I had just returned from a fact finding trip to the Caribbean of Ireland (no facts found - I should have remained in Shannon as you will see), to be greeted with the news of the whirlwind engagement of Dominique and Marian - all I can say is the best of luck and much happiness.

!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

AMERICA LOVES OIL

America as usual is after oil, with the Yank running after Miss Oil Well. This may well be destined to last as they seem to look alike, red hair etc., Hopefully their children will be spared this terrible bad tempered blemish.

!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

DINNER DANCE

The social event of the season was the Dress Dance. The committee were very apprehensive before the night as they rushed around finalising every detail. The committed (Baldy, Blusher, Mindy, Ms. Red Socks and Mr. Japanese Car), greeted the Jet setting beautiful people as they arrived.

The meal went very well except the Princess of

Dingle's salmon pink Chiffon gown, which was created by one of the most famous Paris Cotouriers, was nearly ruined by a flying soup plate.

Later couples glided around the dance floor to a mixture of Ballroom and modern music.

The Ard Panrian and the Vicar danced around, Baldy and the pig lover (no reflection on him), Miss Jury's and the Blusher all glided and bumped. The night was enjoyed by all present - everyone then dispersed to various parties.

!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

EGYPT COMES TO KILDARE

This may seem strange but it is happening. One of the strongest relationships of the year has been that of the high priestess of Egypt (descended from the Pharoes), and the little jockey. They seem destined to last - she has persuaded him to leave his father's timber business and open a Camel farm in Kildare.

!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

A NEW DIRECTOR FOR JURY'S

Miss Jury's and the Blusher (he hopes to get her fathers seat on the board) have had a very linked relationship, which has included golfing and engaging in many other social intercourses and fun games.

Hopefully he will live up to his reputation (Blushing that is), when he reads this.

!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

WHY DOES SHE LOVE HIM

This is a relationship of relationships between Baldy and the pig lover, they seem to be very much in love and rumour has it they will marry secretly soon, although she demands a lot of him.

She has recently been introduced to his horsey set friends and she was well received and was honoured by an invitation to the exclusive villa (the love nest) of one of his friends, Lady Anr Marshness of Skibbereen for an intimate cocktail party. This is all from the horse's mouth

!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK

Let us hope that you will all keep up the good work of creating gossip, I will certainly do my best.

*John Hughes*

MORE FAMOUS QUOTES

"I must give this up" NICK.

"This place is more like Butlin's College of Hotel Management". STJOHN.

"I have my morals". - KEEGO.

"Let's go to bed". - RUSTY.

"No, I'm not tired". - DENISE.

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DISCLAIMER NOTICE

The Publications Committee shall not, will not, cannot afford to...etc...etc. smile, these were the best years of your life

"THAT WAS THE YEAR THAT WAS"(NEWSLETTER ARTICLES)GRADUATION DAY

The "Fritz Haller Promotion" graduated from the College on the 26<sup>th</sup> October, 1979. It was held as usual in Bunratty Castle and the presence of Mr. Tom Fitzpatrick, then Minister for Tourism and Transport, as guest of honour, ensured good television and newspaper coverage.

Twenty-seven students graduated, two with first class honours, Valerie Beatty of Dublin and Oliver Daly of Tyrellspass, who between them shared many of the scholarships on offer.

After the ceremony, there was a pre-lunch sherry reception held at the Shannon International Hotel. Lunch was prepared and served by the First and Third year students under the careful guidance of Mr. Hans Schmid and Chef Michael Vaughan. There were approximately 180 guests, including a very important head table, with the graduating year's patron Mr. Fritz Haller, from the Bahnhofbuffet, Berne, and the first year's patron Mr. Mario Decurtins, from Switzerland. Also present was Mr. Urs Imhof from the Movenpick Organisation, and representatives from Trusthouse Forte Ltd. including Mr. Rocco Forte.

The luncheon, as with Mr. Bum's own private V.I.P. dinner the previous evening, was a huge success. Everybody dispersed at about 4 o'clock and "Ordered Pandemonium" followed with an unofficial party going on late into the night.

Denise Pettit  
Grant Hearn

ANNUAL CHARITY WALK

On Thursday 22<sup>nd</sup> November, 1979, the Annual Charity Walk was held by the College students from Shannon to Limerick for various Charities in the area.

The students brought a great splash of colour to the Airport that morning as all who were walking wore fancy dress. The walk was led off by Des O'Brien in his festooned tractor and trailer, following close behind was Jackie Walsh, judged as the student who wore the best fancy dress.

The first stop was at "Durdy Nelly's" for a quick drink and we had our well deserved rest at Setright's, the pit stop for lunch.

During the next stage the "Pink Panther" and "Mr. Sandeman" were being sought by the police. There were also some unsubstantiated sightings of African Chiefs heading towards Limerick.

On reaching the "Davin Arms" we once again grouped together and proceeded into Limerick to meet the Lord Mayor.

The walk ended in Limerick City Centre, but for the Committee their work was not over, for they had to oversee the counting of the money and what a pleasure they had to see their endeavours realised. The small fortune collected, \$2100 gross, was due in no small part to Roger Beck and Paddy Dempsey.

Bette Breen

THIRD YEAR TRIP TO JURYS HOTEL DUBLIN

Each year the third year students are invited to Jurys Hotel for a weekend. This year the trip was held from the 18<sup>th</sup> to the 21<sup>st</sup> of January.

Since our itinerary did not commence until Saturday morning, we were free for Friday night. Come Saturday morning, we were divided into two groups under Mr. O'Callaghan and Mr. Counihan, a recent Shannon graduate; both groups were then shown around the hotel. This trip took in the Presidential suite, the Pavillion Bar, the main kitchen, the Grand Ballroom, the front office areas, the Central Administration Areas, the maintenance department, the laundry and finally the Conference Centre.

Barry Donohue.

"THAT WAS THE YEAR THAT WAS"THE ANNUAL DINNER DANCE.

The whisper began months before, this was to be a night to end all nights. Yes! The 1980 Shannon College Annual Dinner Dance was here.

The crowds arrived en masse - one hundred and fifty three in all - and for the first time included some members of the Board of Directors, the large number also included five members of faculty.

The evening officially started with a Sherry Reception, but for the glamorous ladies the night began with the presentation of a carnation, and for the men, who eagerly accepted cigars.

The five course meal was not only well cooked but also well planned and was further complimented by the choice of wines. During the meal Messrs Blum, Maher and Gallagher made full use of the babies' bibs provided by the resourceful Dinner Dance Committee.

The Grand Draw of the principle spot prizes followed, much to the delight of many First Year students who carried off the majority of the prizes.

The end of the Dance at 2.30pm signaled the beginning of the celebrations which continued into the early hours not only of Saturday but Sunday morning.

The weekend was enjoyed by all, and our thanks and congratulations must be extended to the hard working Dinner Dance Committee.

Chairman: Redmond Walsh. Treasurer: John Murphy. Members: Diane Graf  
Secretary: Myra Georgiou. Aidan Murphy

HOTELYMPIA 1980.

Every two years the largest Hotel and Catering Exhibition in the world is held at Olympia, London. This year as usual, a group of Third Year students accompanied by Mr. Blum and Mr. Maher visited the fair. The party found it of great interest, but those "Veterans" of past exhibitions commented that it was not up to usual standards. The social aspect of the trip was extremely lively; the combination of business and pleasure proved to be tiring but very worthwhile.

COLLEGE COUNCIL REPORT.

The success of the College Council this year, was mainly due to the amicable relationship between the two sides of the Council.

- What exactly was achieved in the academic year of 1979 - 1980?
- (1) An official 15 minute break for the First Year students, from 10. - 10.45am.
  - (2) The Third Year Foreign students are now able to use their mealcard at 10.30am to obtain refreshments.
  - (3) Most examination papers over the last few years have been placed in the library for reference purposes.
  - (4) Individual appraisals for Third Years.
  - (5) The idea of producing a quarterly newsletter and an end of year magazine by the students.

These were probably the most important agreements that the Council made. We can only hope that the good spirit that radiated this year carry on in future years.

Chairman: Maurice Bergin. Treasurer: Grant Hearn. Members: John M  
Secretary: Colette Lynch. John O' Sulli



"THAT WAS THE YEAR THAT WAS"SOCIAL DIARY

What a year! That's all I can say, As per usual our extraordinary, effervescent, effective, energetic, elaborate, ever enthusiastic Entertainments Committee used their initiative and provided us with more than enough social events to retard that smug boredom that overhangs Shannon, like a vulture awaiting to swoop down on its defenceless prey.

Among other events, we experienced four discos, in such places as; "FERNANDO'S", "CHE'S", and the local "G.A.A. PAVILION", which brought out into the open all the "Fred's and Ginger's".

Other events included a trip to the "WEST COUNTY INN", Ennis to see the traditional group Stockton's Wing in concert.

The Annual Dinner Dance was held on the 29th of February and the only word I can think of to describe it is "Fantabulous".

I sign off, looking forward with much relish to the final dance which will be held on the 16th of May.

Chairman: Nick Hall. Treasurer: St John Kelliher. Members: Pat Fento;  
Secretary: Colette Lynch. Grant Hea;  
Dominic J. McVe;

STUDENTS UNION

With the 1979/80 Academic year completed, the Shannon Students Union is now disbanded! The debatable question now being asked, was it ever in effect? For this year the answer may tilt slightly towards the negative aspect, but there can be no doubt about the future role of the Union in College life. Due to our imaginative President, a new format for the running of student activities has been devised. This "PLAN" will lead to more effective and efficient organisation of student societies.

The members of the Students Union gained valuable knowledge and experience by attending what could be termed "the highlight of student life" namely, the National Congress and one of their National Councils.

Much thanks must be extended to Mr. Mike Jennings, Regional Office of U.S.I., for his valuable advice, and to the Limerick Area Committee for their financial aid.

President: Maurice Bergin. Treasurer: Barry Donohue. Member: Bill O  
Secretary: Mary Walsh.

IRISH MANAGEMENT GAME

Once again a college team entered in the very interesting "Compute Game". Before the official first round we all trooped into N.I.H.F. for a practice match to familiarise ourselves with the workings of the game. Mary McGloin's team championed the day and with a few changes were chosen to represent the college.

The date of the first round was announced and after a few worried days the team went into action with great gusto, drawing up charts, diagrams etc., with great financial astuteness. By the end of the first round, decisions were down to fifteen minutes or less. Despite this, they managed to reach the second round despite a loss of £700,000. They are now in the second round and working steadily away, though exams are looming. Perhaps, Mr. Maher will have an enjoyable time finishing it off for us.

TEAM FOR NATIONAL GAME

Nick Hall, Maurice Bergin, Barry Donohue, Dermot Keegan.

"THAT WAS THE YEAR THAT WAS"SPORTS SCENE

It seems that "Hotel Managers" occasionally realise that there is life after "Nelly's", and almost everyone has taken some part in the many sporting activities arranged by this years adventurous committee. Monday nights at the Comprehensive Gym involved basketball, a 4-a-side soccer league and a table-tennis tournament. Mixed water-polo, Rugby and tennis were also played at different venues and the College soccer team defeated the Airport chefs by a well deserved 3-0.

Our trip to Rockwell Catering College was very successful and for the first time Shannon won all events. The day ended with a most enjoyable six course meal provided by Rockwell students and later a celebration stop at a local "hostelry". At the scene of the return encounter (a somewhat muddy home ground) conditions were not conducive to much finesse and a draw resulted in the soccer match. However, the buffet meal which followed was well received, thanks to all those who helped in preparation and service.

The ladies v gents "soccer match" was a highlight of the season. Thirty players on a 7-a-side pitch left little room for hiding from the opposition (or the flour and egg throwing spectators)! The ladies (aided by some buxom guest stars) stole the game, though the score in goals was even.

All in all a most successful sporting year and credit is due to the progressive committee.

Chairman: Dermot Keegan. Treasurer: Des O' Brien. Members: Siobhan Smyth  
Secretary: Jackie Walsh. Charles Pelletier.

CHARITY WALK COMMITTEE

Chairman: Roger Beck. Treasurer: Paddy Dempsey. Members: Rhona Shuttleworth  
Abdul Ibrahim. Cormac O' Modhra

FULL TIME FACULTY

| <u>NAMES</u>        | <u>SUBJECTS</u>                    | <u>STAR SIGNS</u> |
|---------------------|------------------------------------|-------------------|
| Mr. J. Blum.        | College Director.                  | LEO.              |
| Mr. T. Maher.       | Finance and Management Studies.    | Libra.            |
| Mr. D. Gallagher.   | Hotel Org. Correspondence.         | Gemini.           |
| Mr. M. Vaughan.     | Culinary Practical and Theory.     | Virgo.            |
| Miss. J. O' Rourke. | Culinary Theory and Demonstration. | Cancer.           |
| Mr. H. Schmid.      | Service Practical and Theory.      | Sagittarius.      |
| Miss. N. Shiels.    | Housekeeping.                      | Aries.            |

PUBLICATIONS COMMITTEE

Editor: John O' Sullivan.  
Sub Editor: Diane Graham.  
Grant Hearn.  
Bill O' Connor.

Graphics Editors: Cormac O' Modhrain, Aidan Murphy.

Typists: Barbara Joyce, Fiona Murphy, Rhona Shuttleworth, Mary Walsh.

Technical and Financial Advisor: Maurice Bergin.

Our warmest thanks to Maureen for all her help and advice.

Mr. O'Connor addressing the penultimate gathering of the Editorial Team:-  
"... the spelling mistakes are RIGHT now ..."  
HA HA, Bill...so much for your 63% ... The last laugh is on you! 20.4.198

EPILOGUES...

The Shannon Hotel School was an innovation of considerable importance in relation to the Irish Tourist Industry. It was greatly inspired by the success which had been achieved by the Hotel School in Lausanne and by the Cornell Hotel School in the USA and it established links with both of these schools in its early days.

Of the many initiatives with which I have been associated at Shannon, there is perhaps none which could have such far reaching effects as the Hotel School. It has, over the years since its establishment, played an important part in producing a high calibre group of well trained and highly motivated Managers for the Irish Hotel Industry. The increasingly international character of the School in recent years, is a very important development adding, as it does, to the already international atmosphere of Shannon Airport by training a professional group of young hoteliers from many parts of the world. This development is an endorsement of the success of the school over many years and a tribute to the policy of its staff under the able directorship of Mr. Blum.

MR. BRENDAN O' REGAN.

...AND FAREWELLS

The year is now over, and echoing the opinions of all first years it was one of incredible unity between our two years. My own opinion, and the opinion of many of my first year counterparts, at the beginning of the year was not to get involved with the third years, but fate had something else in store for us. Everywhere students are gathered together you are sure to have an even mix. For me, it was a year from which I derived much enjoyment and many new friends. I can only hope that when we return in third year the relationship we have with the first years will be as "Beautiful" as the one that we have experienced.

Congratulations are in order to the various committees who co-ordinated themselves in such a way that the year was a success.

Finally, I must voice my own personal gratitude to Maureen for her time, advice and especially patience which she showed to me. (Particularly, if you permanently stain her office floor with Gestetner correction fluid!). Thank you Maureen.

"GO MBÉIRIMID BEO AR AN AM SEO ARÍS".

JOHN O' SULLIVAN

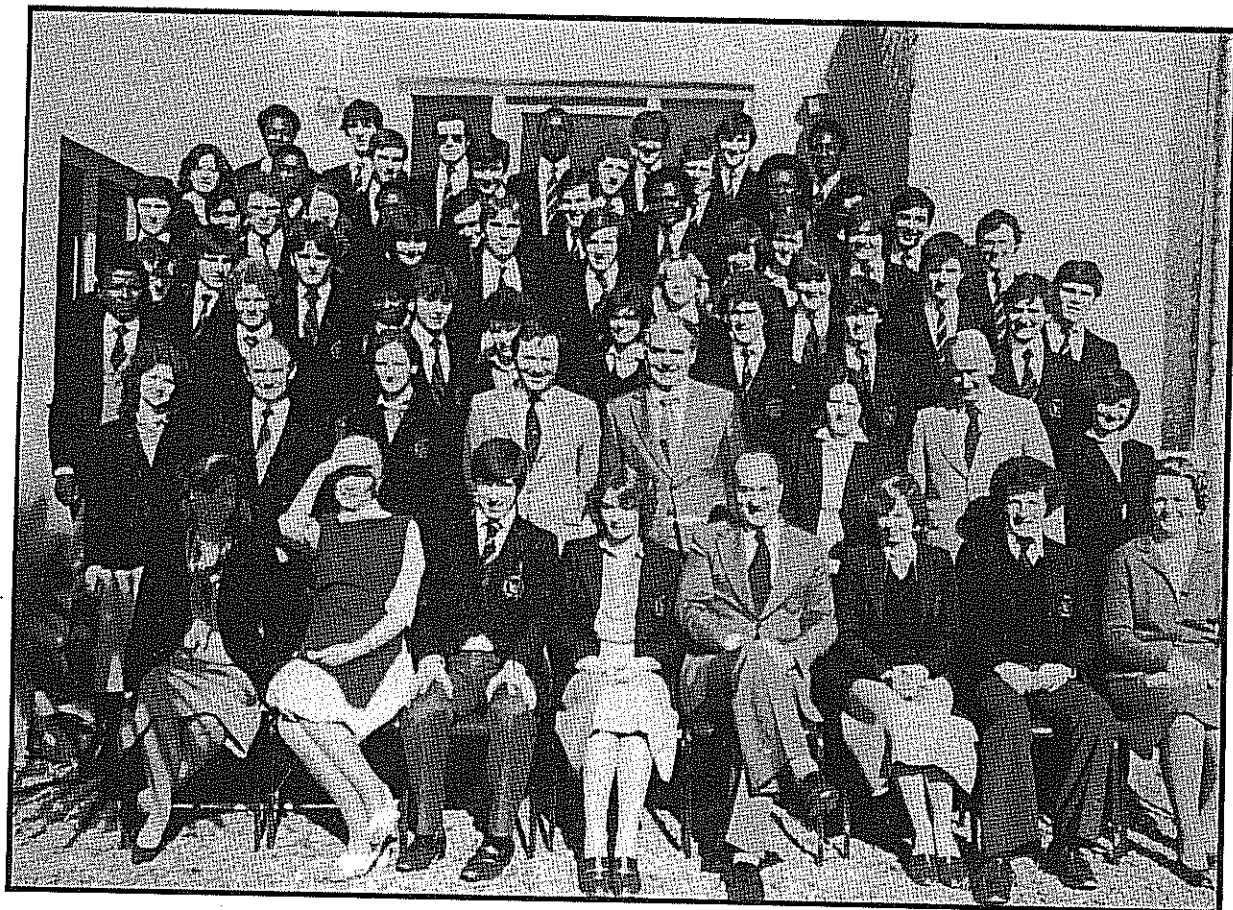
The past Shannon year has been very successful socially, without a detrimental effect on the academic aspect of the College (I hope!). This was due to three factors: firstly, the great work and initiative of the Chairmen and members of all our Committees. Their organisation made a fallacy of the idea that Shannon could not be fun. Many, many thanks are due to them for all their time and effort.

Secondly, the rare and very amicable relationship between the lect and the students. All their help, especially in our outside activities made matters much easier... May it continue.

Lastly, the friendly and happy bond between the two years, probably one of the best ever experienced in Shannon. It cannot be emphasised enough how important this relationship is.

Finally, this College Magazine is something that we can all be proud of; we are all a part of it, let us hope it becomes a part of the College. Also my deep gratitude to the rest of the Publications team. Not only was it worth doing, but it was great fun doing it!

GRANT HEARN



*Handwritten signature or initials, possibly "A. S. J."*