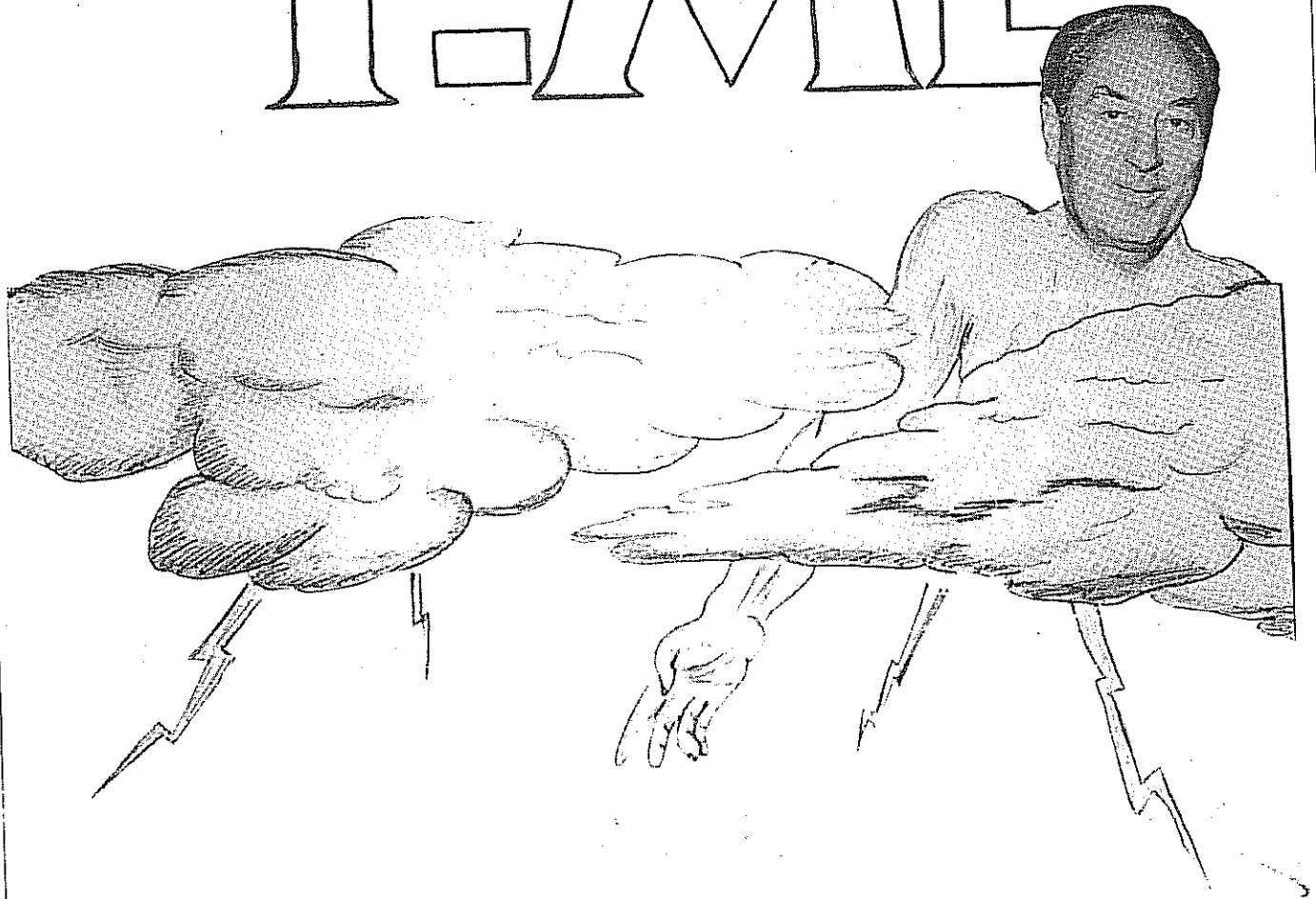


15 MAY 1981

T.M.L.

THE
OF
DERMOT
LIFE



IN THE BEGINNING • RIUM CREATES

if you want to laugh or to cry,
 if you want to know everything about
 Religion, Politics, Poetry and Box,
 if you want to know who is behind
 the Ewing family, just turn the page
 and

But if you are easily shocked, or
 if you are prudent or conservative,
 if you have no sense of humor,
 if you are a teacher or director,
 then "please" don't turn the page!!

BONNY SMYTH.

FIRST AND THIRD YEAR STUDENTS.

- | | | |
|--------------------|-------------------|--------------------------|
| MICHAEL O'HARE | James Ryan | Grace Redeker |
| W. H. ... | John ... | FELIPE URREA |
| Dennis P. Ryan | John ... | Eddie O'Rourke |
| Conor Doyle | Christopher Egan | Mike Ryan |
| ... (HASSAN) | James Courtney | John Scott |
| Ely Seunks | Thomas ... | Patricia Matomo |
| M. Salahuddin | Elizabeth ... | Mirza Fulek |
| John ... | Jackie Fitzgerald | Anna ... |
| John O'Shaughnessy | John ... | ... (HASSAN) |
| John ... | John ... | ... Randles !! |
| John ... | John ... | Sunil Malhotra (the ...) |
| John ... | John ... | JOHN ... |
| John ... | John ... | GARY WILSON |
| John ... | John ... | John ... |
| John ... | John ... | Kevin ... |
| John ... | Joseph S. Cullen | Revised for ... |



- R E L I G I O N -

I. In the Beginning: Blum created a college and a classroom -
2/ and the classrooms were void and empty, and darkness was
upon the face of the blackboard and the spirit of Blum moved
over the desks, and the evening and morning were the first
day.

3/ And Blum said: Be Tom made, and Tom was made - 4/ and
Blum saw Tom that it was good, and he deviced Tom from his
Roadstone's Truck 5/ and he called Tom, Mr. Maher, and the
evening and morning were the second day.

6/ Blum also said: Let the brochure bring forth the creep-
ing creature having life, 7/ and Blum creates the great
student prefect and every living and moving creature which
the College brochure brought forth, according to their
kinds and Blum saw that it was good and he blessed them,
saying; Increase and multiply and fill the desks of the
college and the evening and morning were the fifth day.

8/ and Blum said: Let us make lecturers to our image and
likeness, and let them have dominion over the students of
the college -

9/ and Blum created lecturers to his own image; to the
image of Blum, he created them.

10/ and Blum blessed them saying: increase and multiply and
fill the board and subdue it and rule over the students.

11/ and Blum saw all the things that he had made, and they
were very good. and the evening and morning were the sixth
day.

So the college was finished and all the furniture of them -
and on the seventh day Blum ended his work which he had
made: and he rested on the seventh day, from all his work
which he had done; and he blessed the seventh day and
sanctified it; because in it, he had rested from all his work
which Blum created and made.

II But Blum had not planted a paradise of pleasure from the
beginning _____

MAURICE (FROG)

A SHANNON STUDENTS PRAYER

When we drink, we get drunk....
When we get drunk, we go to sleep....
When we sleep, we commit no sin,
When we commit no sin, we go to Heaven!

So lets all get drunk and go
to Heaven!!!

SHAUN O'ROURKE.

Once upon a time, along, long time ago, in a small stable of Killarney Virgin Callagher gave birth to a lovely baby. / (and passed the spirit of Blum) from Co. Clare, fighting wind and rain, 3 wise men follow the Kerry Co-Op Van on their asses, and finally arrived at the stable where the little Dermot lay. (and passed the spirit of Blum) What a lovely baby he was, all round, and pink, smiling everytime you showed him a penny. All the Kerry population were gathering around the stable, just to see and to touch the Little Dermot (and passed the spirit of Blum) the wise men, finding their way through the crowds, Kneeled down in front of Little Dermot all voices stopped when one of the wise men handed over to Little Dermot, a strange square box. (and passed the spirit of Blum)

"Ho! a Box" said the younger in the crowds "Ho! a Bosca" said the older ones. At these words, (the spirit of Blum dissapeared) Little Dermot rose out of the straw in which he was comfortably lying, and said: "A "BOX"! where? Whose is the "BOSCA" Alas for little Dermot the box was a real box with something inside. Hoping that inside the box could lie a "BOX" or "BOSCA" fresh and alive, he rushed opening the box - alas again, inside was a machine, a NCR machine, so, little Dermot, tears in his eyes, reached for the gun and put the barrel against his forehead, (But passed the spirit of Blum) so letting the gun aside, Little Dermot took the machine under his arms and took the road on one of the wise's asses to Shannon,

And lived happily ever after.....

-MAURICE FROG-



- P O L I T I C S -

"THIS IS YOUR LIFE"

Nine weeks in office before getting plugged by a back-shoote is not had going for the famous - sheriff of Dry Gulch - Ronald Reagan. At 70 years old the old boy is not as quick on the draw as he was when he sent the likes of the Rumpo Kid, Slim Chance and Black Jake to Boot Hill so full of lead that they needed a team of broncos to lower them into the pit.

The two big questions arising from the assassination attempt are:- was he worth the the bullet and who put the unsuccessful assassin up to it. The first one I cannot answer, but the second seems to rest between two possibilities - either "J.P. Ewing" was behind it (is there anything he cannot do?) or "Jim will fix it" for the young Mr. Finkley to have some target practice. The C.I.A. are currently checking up on the suspects, but so far Jim has always been one "Awayday" in front of them. They are confident of apprehending him when he turns up at the jail to give Hinkley his "Jim fixed it for me" badge. As for J.P. Ewing he's still out on business!!!

In the meantime Mr. Reagan has recovered from the shooting in which the bullet either hit him in the shoulder or the "left chest" and lodged in his body somewhere between 1 inch and 4 inches away from his heart (depending upon which RFE news you listen to) The assailant varied from 22 years old to 23 years old to 25 years old, (depending on which paper you read.)

Unconfirmed reports say that in an effort to milke the event for all the publicity and sympathy available, the President was heard practising his lines, if he was going to die he had the "it was..... it was..... Ugh!" line to perfection. If he was to survive after surgery he had the "Shucks, it was only a flesh-wound" line ready. If he survived to find that his attacker had escaped he was word perfect with the "Don't worry boys, we'll head him off at the pass" line. In all events, the President surprised the world by making the startlingly original statement "I'll have to duck the next time" and then proceeded with his strenous message to the Academy Awards Ceremony. Mr. Reagan is currently running the United States from his hospital bedpan, while his close advisers - Haig Whiskey and Blackbush - are fighting over who is going to sit on Ponnies chair till he comes back (providing he doesn't join the Actors Guild)

Wilson

- PEOPLE - As it was -

The year is 1921:

In the winter of 1921 the world was embarking in hopefully an era of peace and tranquility. The war to make the world safe for democracy had had been fought and the last of all toops were returning to their respective homes. Heated taxis were the 'in thing' and considered a luxury in transportation, while concrete roads, motorway's and car parks were still in their infancy. In America the Ford Co. had actually sold five million automobiles, mostly of the Model T, at an all time high price of \$260 each.

Femine fashions and barbels were arousing grave concern as usual, especially the prevalent new habit of smoking in public, Women's dresses clung to all curves - stopping 12 inches from the ground, baring their lily white ankles and APPEARED to be going higher, much to the delight of their male counterparts.

Various persauages later to become better appreciated were at various stages in their struggle for recognition, status and authority. Wilita WRuschev was working in the Danbass mines in Norther Russia. John F. Kennedy was attending nursery school in palm beach, while Queen Elizeabeth II had yet to come to the scene. Addolf Hitler was raising applause in the Munich beer halls while Charles A. Linberg had just learned how to fly. (The where abouts of Tom Maher at this time are dubious - doubtlessly he exited)

But perhap's the most signified event in this era was the birth to two delightful Swiss Farmers of a baby boy, a baby that was destined to alter the course of many other babies, whom they called Jargen after his great-grandfather.

FEEghal Purcell.

- THE BOX UPRISING -

One of the most disturbing issues which has come to light in recent years is this whole question of equality for women (Employment Equality Act 1977, yes Tom I was awake in your class.) This absurd box uprising must stop at once.

It came as quite a shock to all dominating male dominating mules that these inferior creatures have the nerve, the cheek, the impertinence, the audacity, the rudeness, the forwardness to dare think that "They" can be on equal terms with a man. Fellow men! This whole concept has got completely out of hand and it's high time that all self-respecting, dominating males put these peasants back in their "box". The following are the views of some of the most respected philosophers of our day - all male of course. "If women were made to rule the earth then why the hell did god make Adam first"

T. McGETRICK M.I.H.C.I. B.A.

"Behind every good man is a good box and that's where she should stay".

J. CULLEN M.A.

"The womens place is in the kitchen and the bedroom (a cooking box.)

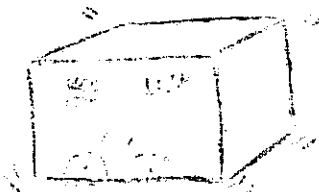
D. GALLAGHER M.C.R.

Now, lets get a few things straight, men have always ruled this earth and will do so in the future. Take for example great male leaders like Mr. Bl____, T. Maher, D. Gallacher, M. Vaughan, H. Schmith, am - am - well lets not take them as an example as men, take men like, Ceasor, Napolean, Hitler etc., Look at what happened to dear England when a box took over! And look at what happened when Mother Threasa went to Calcutta - They are all dying there now and shes winning Nobel prizes!!!

Gentleman, Gentleman, The seriousness of this situation is growing, even our precious institution here is being invaded, being infested by these females who are under the false impres- sion they can succeed in business as good as a male. What will they think of next - the day will come, when they were put on this earth to do. "Stamp out trouble now with RENOZOL - The winner against boxes"

BARRY SMITH LA BAMBA M.R.A.

MOTERCAR BOX ACCOSSATION.



- S C I E N C E M E D I C I N E -

The Daily and Nocturnal Diet of The Five Star Luxurious Kincora Apartments.

First class breakfast consisting of stale bread and rancid butter - if you are lucky green mould might appear on the surface - if not, you just have to be content with the hard corners, that is, per slice, of course, if it is the beginning of the week, well then you are in luck, because 2 slices are available per person - however, it all depends on C.I.E. and the reliability of your alarm clock as to whether you can afford the extra time to devour a second slice.

Lunch is only available at the weekends, due to the busy week at college, the appartements de Kincora do not have the pleasure of hosting the Shannon Knights Students for lunch. Nevertheless, who would want to turn down their noses at the delicious beefy hamburgers (only 4 weeks old.) fried onions, smashed, excuse me, mashed potatoes and on rare occasions, gravy. Weather permitting - angel delight served with Neopolitan ice-cream.

Pashers, sausages and eggs - tea time - bread, butter, jam - one item missing - Sundays - black pudding, Enchanting smells lure fellow students into the aparte'ment where a massive crowd congregates to kill the remaining sausage.

Apart from this table d'hote menu, Kincora is also proud to present its a'la carte. Where would we be without all those chickens, sometimes one would wonder whether Castlemahon had taken up a new residence - and those lucious salads that accompany them. Chickens are so popular that the ol' cow hasn't had a look in the front door - sorry, must apologise - no Sunday - Poast Beefs but nevertheless you are always very welcome to drop in at suppertime and a high tea of hot buttered toast, tea and (occasionally) sweet huns may be served up to you.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

Booking Essentail (late booking not accepted this season due to forecasting of exceptionally busy period)
Free of Service charge.
Self-Service available if staff are not on duty (i.e. watching T.V. or in the bathroom). Music (by request only, preferably John Lennon, because due to recent incident, we have many of his records)

Thankyou

LIZ O'HARE,
IRELAND'S LEADING DIETICIAN.

J U S T I C E

- THE POTTEEN CASE -

On speaking with Justice M. O. Gallagher of Killarney recently I learned of the profound importance that the study of Hotel law has to the upcoming Hotel Managers, of the future. Justice Gallagher stated that down through the years in the industry, he has found "SAHARDAY Nights" to be a big problem, "SAFARDAY Nights" more so than any other nights. On further inquiry I still failed to find out why the particular relevance to "SAHARDAY Nights."

So we have a mystery unsolved.

Anyway getting away from "SAFARDAY NIGHTS" Justice Gallagher had a very interesting case for me. All ye up coming third years take note as it may have particular referance to your Hotel Law Course.

A man by the name of John Thomas Anderson came before the good Justice for having in his possession equipment for making poteen, a for those who dont study the stars Poteen is an illegal drink made in Kerry. The facts of the case are that Mr. Anderson didn't have any poteen in his possession, only the equipment. Justice Gallagher proceeded to fine the person in question £50.00 Mr. Anderson's solution solicitor suggested that this was a very stiff fine considering his client didn't have any poteen. The Justice replied that Mr. Anderson had the Equipment and so was capable of making the stuff.

At this stage Mr. Anderson stood up and called out the the Justice that he shoudl also charge him with

RAPE Silence reigned in the Court.

The Justice quite dumbfounded replied in a deep Kerry accent but you didn't rape anyone "To which John Thomas returned, I know I didn't Justice but then I have the Equipment."

MIKE RYAN

- J U S T I C E -

T ME FLASH

From last week's notice board item with reference to the use of Aer Fianta's photo-copier.

The Hotel Circuit Court found the following person guilty of misconduct by Justice T. Maher. The following Statement.

That Felip Urrea was found to have broken the patent of the Playboy magazine - over use of the photo copier!!!!

Mr. Urrea was caught on the job of publishing April edition of Playboy on the wife of ex congressman _____ and her confessions of Whitehouse habits.

GARY WILSON

--- EDUCATION ---

Trespassers will be shot - Survivors will be prosecuted"

The recent upsurge in the number of pregnancies in the College has caused much consternation among the Board which proceeded to issue the following directive:

- (1) Guilty females shall be boxed-in.
- (2) Guilty males shall be excommunicated.
- (3) Any male found in females quarters shall be given a fair chance - he can set them swinging!
- (4) Any female found in a males quarters shall be forced to spend a week with two ping-pong balls.

For those interested Mr. Callagher shall be conducting 'Safety Precaution' classes in conjunction with Miss O'Rourke's hygiene sessions. In addition to this Mr. Don Reddan, Insurance Broker, has kindly offered sub-standard premiums and the following can be insured against:-

- (1) Shrinkage and leakage.

OR at the worst.

- (2) Twins.

It should be noted that cling-o-rap sales have risen dramatically since the issuing of this order and the management of Faytex, Ireland have conveyed their heartfelt thanks to the college board.

A. Welch.

EDUCATION

An Open Letter To The College Board.

To whom it may concern.

As a parent, I am extremely perturbed - that's putting it mildly - as to where the College is leading up to, as concerning its reputation and integrity. Incidents, such as will be outlined below, are quite horrendous, to say the least.

It has been noticed that the Head-boy for the first years - we won't mention any names Shawn - has taken to carrying a green handbag. A fine example is being set in the art of 'finishing school' - he carries only the best in the trade - Christian Dior perfume, Cutex nailvarnish kit, Yardley false eyelashes, Max Factor lipstick, Cosmopolitan and Woman's Weekly magazines, his knitting, and perfumed lace handkerchiefs etc. etc. On Sunday's he is strictly unavailable for accomodating Student problems and duties, and is ardiously cleaning out his handbag for the next week; a process lasting three hours at the minimum. The bus driver's have not, as yet, found the solution to the perplexed insinuation - the perfumed smell when he enters a bus, on one occasion he was caught unawares experimenting with the latest in make-up; and the new green playtex bra he had just acquired!

The quality of life in the flats leaves much to be desired. A certain, dark-haired, thin, tall, male was caught climbing out of a window of the all-female flat 23, at 12.01 a.m. by the Supervisor Peggy. She was having great results with her new change of tactic's-instead of peeping through letter-boxes, it was a frontal, direct attack. For the sanity of the students, and with due respect to privacy, anything is better than a pair of beady eyes peeping through the crack of the kitchen curtains at 1.00 a.m. To get back to the point, in his attempts to extredite himself from her clutches, he is supposedly meant to have left behind a broken window. As a result, the bill is to be charged to specifically one of the girl occupants of the aforementioned. But what is so unfortunate for this girl was the window has seen many exits and (Legal?) entries by 'all sorts' in the early hours of the morning - say no more. The window was actually duly placed in such a manner as to permit the easy access to and from the building - in other words, it had been broken - in the supervisors view - by this person, but it was known generally to have occured seven months ago.

Another facet is the lift. Recently the lift has been heard creaking its way up and down the block, at odd hours and with such frequency hat it caused the F.S.B. bill to have multiplied tenfold. A suggestion has been put forward that the lift should be coin-operated as from midnight until 8.00 a.m., when all decent people wake-up.

In short, these wild and uncivilised antic's will lead to the detriment of the College as an institution. It is preposterous and outrageous for the students to be allowed to continue carousing in this fashion, for any longer. A quick solution is to ban all rules and regulations, and the quick removal of the Supervisors.

- PETRONELLA -

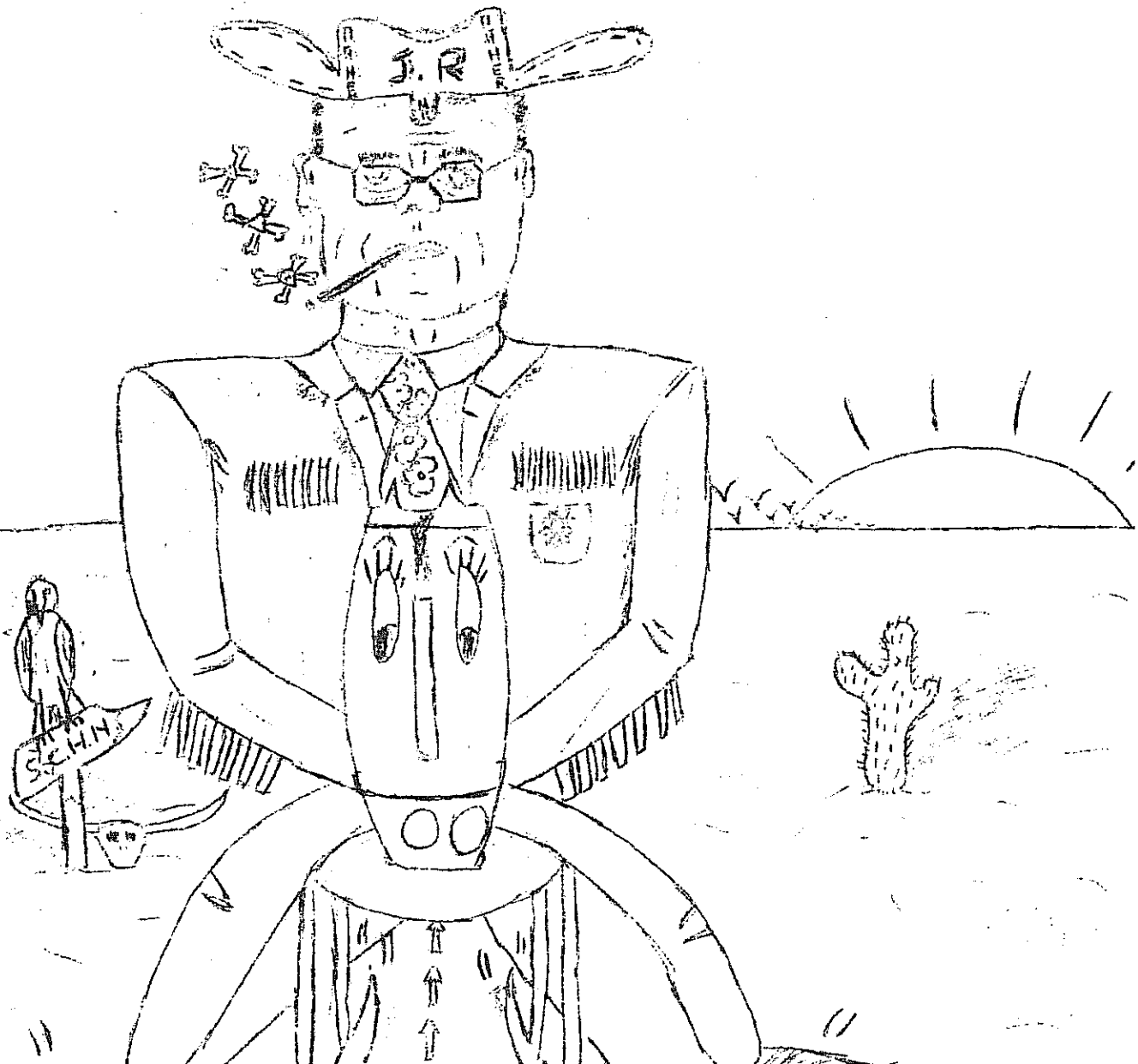
- END OF TERM PLAY -

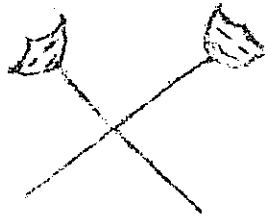
The Shannonside Theatrical Players Association have been together for some considerable time now and have come to be respected for their versatility and commitment.

The play they are performing tonight has appeared to be more of a challenge than anything more previously attempted - purely because of the degree of difficulty in portraying people so far removed in character and personality, than themselves. Evenso I'm sure "Dallas - who cares who shot J.P.?" will become as much a classic as the S.T.P.A. attempts at such classics as MacBeth, Hamlet, Ben Hur, Fiddler on the Roof, The Godfather, Rocky II and Oklahoma.

Have a pleasant evenings entertainment!!!

THE DIRECTORS.





CAST IN ORDER OF SALARY

KRISTIAN	-	G
JR EWING	-	C
MISS ELLY	-	F
BOBBY EWING	-	S
JOCK EWING	-	S
PAY EWING	-	W
CLIFF BARNES	-	H
PAM EWING	-	O
DOCTOR TRANSVERSE	-	D
SUE ELLEN	-	C
NCEA MAN	-	.
HIT-MAN	-	?

ACT I SCENE I



As the sun sets over Shannon and the wheelin 'dealin' Aer Rianta caterers are back at their ranches, away from the hustle and bustle of the never sleeping non-stop airport, J.P. is working late. Through his window he surveys his domain and blinks at the light from the terminal tower flickering in the distance. He flicks through runway magazine for a 3rd time looking for his name, can't find it and then rings "Sales and Catering" division and talks alot of costing and budgeting with fading and negative replies.

ENTRE KRISTIAN!

KRIS - "Hi E-V-E-R-Y-B-O-D-Y!!! - Whats cookin, good lookin" Those nasty N.C.F.A. Men ar'nt giving my honey bunch too many grey hairs are they?"

JP - In a startled but still somewhat bland voice.
"Ah.... Kristian Hello, I've just been on the phone to get some feed back on the principles of management but as usual it looks as if I will have to rely on my vast and varied past experience".

KRIS - Well lifes full of these little problems J.P.
(Change in tone of voice and loss of smile) take for example my last 3 years playing second fiddle to Drucker and Sue Ellen.


J.P. - Bewildered and stumped.
Yes, will, Ah..... thats a good point Kristian I suppose but I dont really get your meaning.

KRIS - Really fuming by now.
"Core off it JP you've been giving me the wrong handouts for sometime now and your body language has caused me some considerable personnel Problems. So.... unless you take Sue Ellen and Drucker to the labour court you'll force me to take industrial action.

JP - Ah.... Yes, well I was coming to that....

KRIS - JP you're so infurating -

Several shots ring out in the dark and disturb the peace of the International offices and JP hits the floor like a bag of cement.



- ACT I SCENE II -

The scene opens at Southfork Panch - the great home-
stead of all these well-known people. The day is grey and
dull and the news has just been received by airmail of the
shattering news of J.P. - Emergency Unit of Downtown Shannon
Memorial Hospital (looks more like a block of Apartments but
say no more.)

+ENTER THE EWINGS GRIEF STRICKEN AT THE BREAKFAST TABLE.

MISS ELLY: Oh, Jock, the stock of this news is all very
undesirable.

BOBBY: Well, Mama, as John P. Keane would say "every
business administrator has his day" looks like
he surely had his last night - and now the tea-
pot looks on while the plate runs away with the
spoon over the side only to crash upon the floor.

JOCK: What ahr you thrying to say to us? You can
rheally come out weeth some very, verhy, stupeeed
statements. I often wonderh why you rheally -
hey! What is de meaning of dees! STOP!! Why
ahr you wearing these yellow sox for on such a
black, black, day! Answerh me Ray, and be
queeck abowt eet!

ENTER RAY:- Indistinct Ranch Manager: (beware of strong accent)
Eh, Vell I's goin' to be doon the checkin' off
der feefty head of Flambe today and how can you
say tings like dish - besides I come down in
der last shower and as soon as the "plumber truck
arrives I is goin' to pack the Flambes off the
Lestellonk at the Bellven place in Berne.

JOCK - Oh you ahr a tehrrrible example to de young
Panch hands what is going to become of my efforts
to gain prominence from these ohrrrible N.C.E.A.
people!

ENTER-CLIFF BARNES: The Unwelcome Relative.

- Eh Good Morning, really, I think that, eh, you
know kinda thing that eh, my sentiments are,
actually, really, in accordance with yours. Well
what, eh, kinda thing, I'm trying to say is, you
know, Par'n? Sorry, thought you said something
there, - no? Well, what I really want is to
borrow some breakfast, you know, really, I do
believe that mine was, you know, slightly over-
cooked, kinda thing, and therefore, you know, of
no real nutritional value, I think rheally that
there was nothing else that could be done with
cindered julienne toasts but to, eh, throw it out
really, I didn't have any stock to put it into.

JOCK: Stop Fiddelling Bobby, yes, sit down Cliff. Pay
pass down thees tehrrrible coffee which you make
everhy morning. I weesh you would let somebuddy

ENTER PAMELA - RAVISHING AS USUAL.

Morning - isn't it terrible for the first time in history of our family.

RAY - Ph, but I vos dat you ver once shot in der ullhow at the Alamo Jock? Now it's poor JR!

PAM - No stupid - I mean the files I've just checked and I've had a typewriter (Computerised, due to Secretaries being less productive than labour costs could afford on the labour expenditure balance!) Peadout and the statistics definitely assure me that this is the first time that you guys have ever beaten me down to breakfast.

RAY - Dem bleddy Enseeorr mesheens agin!

MISS ELLY: Oh Stock this bickering at once I can't sieve the strainer any longer I want everybody to get the correct amount of ideas on who shot JR and then perhaps we can all put our answers into the suggestion stock pot and therefore comup with the correct seasoning.

CLIFF: Really - I'm with you every step, kinda thing. I'll just pop off and check on Carrier's laws and murder trials.

MISS ELLY: Thanks Cliff my dear. Now I think if someone brought the Manta around the front then we could all speed off the Memorial Hospital. Pam you bring the flowers out by the swimming pool.

PAM - Yes Mama.

BOBBY - Have you any idea how I can help you at all? I suppose not and yet you're always saying "thanks" to that fella Barnes who isn't even a Kerryman!

JOCK - Oh Shutup Bobby!-next time I send you away for five days punishment - you can klean all bedpans in Pitchfork Ranch.

RAY - NO!

JOCK - No Sir! you impudent leetle man. Yo weel stay here unteel you learn manners.

RAY - All I was about to say ist dat eet ess NOT Pitchfork but Southfork.

JOCK - Yes, well you can understand that I am a very busy man.

RAY - So am I - Good day - Flambes here ve come! It's wital zat I get them away today. Sorry about JR.

MISS ELLY- Let's get to the hospital right away - I think I'll ask the doctor to look at my mold-veined kneew while I'm there.

JOCK - Wot a douda idea ho! ho! ho! Everybody Groans Exeunt.

Scene I The Shannon Downtown Memorial Hospital enveloped in the stench of "Dettol" and "New thicker Domestos" the family of tycoons and goons arrive in intestive care - during visiting hours of course. They mumble and grumble and Bobby begins chasing nurses with linen trolleys as chariots.

 There is the usual "What ahr you doooing here I haf warned you time and time again never to do this!" from Jock and ENTER:- The Doctor. The usual "hellos" and how ahr you doooing?"

DOC - Listen Jock I want to make an important annoucement right? O.K. now there is a creditable amount of blood loss left arterial ventrical - well not so hot on a Monday morning perhaps - but his blood is credited from the Profit and Loss account of our very own Blood Bank and the truth is there are still two bullets lodged beneath the leasehold premises of the left lung - to extricate these assets will be required a good deal of Kitchen Equipment and any damage done or death in the case of JR will go down in the "Shannon Journal" as depreciation written off. Now if you don't understand me I suggest you take a course in medicine preferably surgery and so I'm a bit pushed for time any questions-answer them yourselves!

JOCK - Thank you doctor for beeing so kind.

ENTER SUE ELLEN

SUE-ELLEN I heard the news.

MISS ELLY Where were you all this time.

SUE-ELLEN I can't remember - I think I've been at the Airport

Jock - Why you only think? Were you out all night.

SUE-ELLEN Ja"

BOBBY Were you drinking last night.

SUE-ELLEN Nein! Pause.....Ja (defeatedly)

MISS ELLY Were you with JR last night

SUE-ELLEN Nein! Well I don't know. I cant remember.

JOCK Where were you going - one moment please!
(he is called to the phone.) Oh no! The polzei have found your gun Sue-ElLEN - your fingerprints are on it and it has been fired several times recently.

MISS ELLY Oh no - never you Sue Ellen.

CLIFF BARNS

Well, you know, really, it's rather unavoidable there, really.

E 15

JOCK - You fool!

SUE-ELLEN I don't remember anything since the time I left Kristian's house - I went around to see if JR was really going about the new colour scheme, but I just kaleidoscoped then.

JOCK - You're going to be hooked and taken away.

BOBBY - That means Daddy that I will be the head man in the Company now - I'll use the law and go by the book and make millions. I know I'll change everything, people will expect me - a simple Kerryman - to be the same mean Ewing that JR was - or is - but I'll shock the world with my generosity!!!

JOCK - Yawn! - You are so boring, little boy, but I'll have to go along with you on this one, rather reluctantly - this does not mean that you change your car either.

MISS ELLY Let's go home - JR is unconscious as usual and won't be talking to us today. Quiet Bobby no need to rejoice.

BOBBY - Sorry Mama; Let's go home - sausages for tea YIPPEE!!!

SCENE II

JR - Is of course now conscious - his mind over active though his body seems not to function. He reaches for the phone with aching arms and great effort from his frail limbs - Dials - Press - Button - and speaks teeth clenched tightly together until his fillings ached. "Hello" - N.C.E.A. - they're gone home - smoke 'em out! I don't want another Ewing alive but me. I'll look after Kristian myself!

N.C.E.A. MAN

Roger JR - yea will do. 10-4 good buddy No-one lives.

SCENE I

SETTING: Ditchfork Ranch, Dallas, Co. Clare.

ENTER: The happiest family in Shannonside having morning coffees at home. Lots of Political Murmurs brewing as Cona is passed round and Jock is yet again disappointed with Ray's Coffee-making skills.

JOCK: Oh Ray, you steel cannot make thees coffee.

RAY: I dunno bout dat.

ENTER

CLIFF BARNES: Ah Good morning, sorry, really, for being late kinda thing, but you know the, eh, the toast was burning, so I was delayed really. Any coffee left Ray?"

JOCK: You ahr not getting any coffeee, leetle man, beecas you must learn to be on time, just like everyone else.

CLIFF: Eh, Vessir, really, it's not, eh, too fair to me, really, what d'you think, is it? Well, it doesn't 'matter' now.

BOBBY: Yeah, you're damn right Daddy - no coffee for you, Oh, Daddy, can I run JP's Company while he's in hospital - please - please!?

JOCK: Yes, leetle boy, anytheeng just to keep you from crying een my ear!

MISS ELLY: Eh, this coffee seems to show a lot of undesirable micro-organismus which is probably due to the storage and cleanliness of the method of production eh, is there any brandy?

SUP-ELLEN Ja! Now, there's a good idea! - I'll have a drop of Pil Sazenbrau if there's any left after the last weeks work!

CLIFF: Well I suppose a drop, eh, KIPSCH, Really, type of thing, would go down well.

JOCK: "Ow rusch ees thees going to cost me?"

RAY: Don't worry, I'll just going to let my hair down and put my feet up.
Where's my BRANDY!

As the Ewings Pelax their lives tick away on that perfected Swiss Wall Clock - this coffee will go on until late in the evening!

ACT III Scene II

ENTER: Joining the N.C.F.A. cracko team comes his distinguished hit man - the knacker himself - his tactic is smoke 'em out in the most economical fashion possible! He'd had years of experience in the development of the downfall the biggest Company in Dallas. N.C.F.A. Man: Well man, I worked out the gross profit on the JP Payment for this deal - let's get to work.

HIT-MAN Yeah, after a pint of Guinness or two, I love their advertising schemes. Well with our limited yet ordinary partnership we'll soon topple this big Monopoly to the ground. I reckon the supply of Mazola pure corn oil is the best substance to use cheap, useful and produced by the Ewings themselves! HA!

N.C.F.A. Ha! Ha! Chopper Ready? Good, I'll sneak up and
MAN light the fuse with my fuming flame-thrower.
Ready - Go!

The chopper (Courtesy of Irish Helicopters Ltd.,) the KLM Sea-King took off and crossed runway five, loaded with a self-detonating-on-impact device. Specially fitted at the cargo terminal of their secret base in down-town centre Shannonside of Dallas. The explosion will release 20 gallons of Pure Corn Oil crashing and covering the entire area. The problem is to judge the Geostrophic wind in In-Flight speed and avoid the old Ewing staff member who was in the process of weeding and mowing the whole ranch (dodging the cars) and emptying, scrubbing and filling the Swimming Pool; all at the same time!!!

Coming close. The hit-man sat at the edge of his seat, safety-belt on, (careful chap), meanwhile N.C.F.A.- MAN crept up with his DOOFEN (Duidin= Irish Clay Pipe) lit and ready to pounce. BOMBS AWAY!!!!!!!!!!

ACT III Scene III

Crashing, down covering the whole target with such precision. N.C.F.A. dashes in and flings the flaming pipe - an inferno erupts - Mass hysteria follows.

Meanwhile Inside

Sue-Ellen: (Knocking-back the liquor) Oh! no! Help! Fire! Somebody quench it! Ooh! It's hot too! Nein! Nein! Ja! Nein! I'm on fire - what does one do in this situation Help! Fiirrrreee!!

Cliff: Well, oh gosh, I suppose it is rather serious, I think I had, really y'know, had better be going, eh, now where's that fire bucket and blanket. (He dashes to the door-flattening Ray in the process.)

Ray: It's a Flambee gone mad! Ooh! My back I can't straighten it!

✕

Jock: (As the room fills with billowing smoke) Mon Dieu!
What is happening to my lovely Ranch - like Botswana and
Stevie Wonder - Feet ees hotter zan July! No!?

Miss Elly: Something is burning! Oh! More brandy - I want
to feel no pain - die high! Oh undesirable molecules of
intense heat - back fire back!!! (She disappears behind
the filing cabinet fighting the flames -- her end is glorified)

Robby: Oh My God - save the insurance claims, save them!
Grab the papers (but in his anticipation and lack of speed
he crashes through the floorboards leaving behind an only
memory - a cindered pound note and a Kerry passport.)

Sue Ellen: Somebody, save me, water, help! help! HELLLP!
(Too Late!)

EXIT - THE EWINGS OF PITCHFORK FANCH!

The sun sets in Dallas - smoke-filled and bleek. JR has
died from strict dieting on the news of further job inter-
views.

The Moral of the story went up in the fire. So whatever you
got out of it just take it lightly because its not true!!!!

END



Lets Parler Francais (With genuine "Peakle" Accent)

Lesson: Soixante-Neuf.

(to help all potential Parley Veowers in Switzerland should they Veulent un tracksuit)

Monsieur: Je veux acheter un tracksuit,

Assistant: 'Fair play boy!' Mais avons beaucoup de lovely track-suits! Il y a le cheap 'n' Uilian Joggsuit a £4.99, (avec VAT) pour le un - off joggeur. Pour le joggeur qui est dans le PR, il y a le Postersuit a £8 avec mediaspace au das. IL y a le tracksuit incognito a £15. (500-S.Franch.) avec hood, specs de soleil, et fausse moustache, pour le bloke qui revient dans les petites heures de l'appartement de sa "Maitresse", ou morceau de bois (basca) IL y a.....

Monsieur: Je desire seulement un simple joggsuit. Pas de frills.

Assistant: Pas de sweat, pas de bother Vova! Le frill-free joggsuit. Cost £16.99 Basiquement, cest la meme que le joggsuit Adidas a £14.99.

Monsieur: Pourquoi les deux quid extra?

Assistant: Pour couvrir l'expense de renover le label Adidas!

Monsieur: Bon. Aussi, dans le tracksuit, je desire des poches très expansifs.

Assistant: Eh bien, il y a des poches, ul y a pocketspace pour un hanky, un latchkey, une carte de honor de kidney.....

Monsieur: Non, Non! Dans mes poches je veux porter le journal. Un packet de cigares. Une bougieille d'Ecossais, comme Noir et Blancé, Professeurs, cloches etc.,

Assistant: Monsieur, vous n'etes pas un sportsman serieux!

Monsieur: Vous avez Frappé le nail sur la tete. Je suis un malingereur. L'exercice me degoule.

Assistant: Mais mais pourquoi vous achetez un tracksuit, alors?

Monsieur: Parce que ma femme est sous l'impression que je fais le jogging. Chaque soir a 18 heures je laisse la maison

"Au revoir, ma bois!" je dis, "Bon Jog," dit-elle. A 1802 heures je suis dans le snoc bar du local avec un jar. A 1830 je reviens avec un puff et un pant.

Assistant: Mais..... si vous allez au pub, pourquoi vous desirez un joggsuit avec les poches pour le scotch etc.,.....?

Monsieur: Parce que maintenant ma femme va au pub Et moi, je vais au parc avec mon Scotch, etc.,

Assistant: Mais..... si votre femme est au pub, pourquoi pas rester chez vous pour un sniffler silencieux?

Monsieur: Parce que la budgie me deteste. A la retour de ma femme, elle disait "He never went Jogging!" Sale bebe.

Assistant: Hmm. Vous etes dans un no-go situation, monsieur....

Ah! J'ai la solution! Ce tracksuit top a £3.99.

Monsieur: Je ne understander pas.....

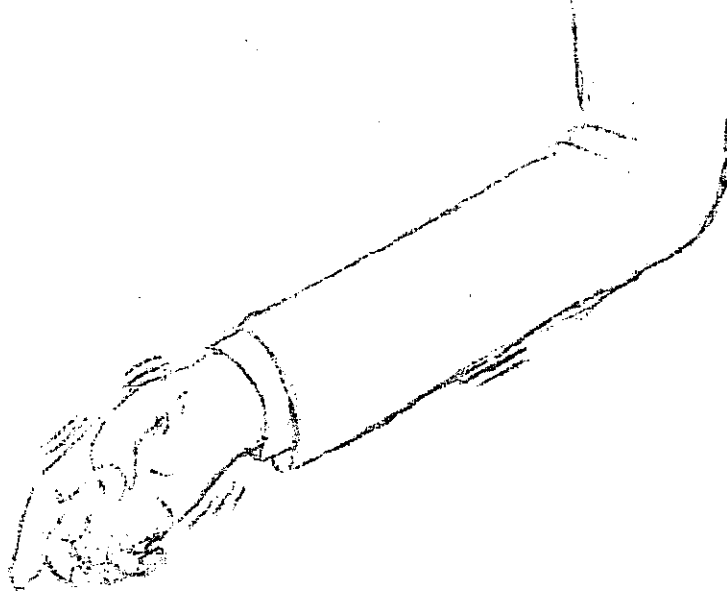
Assistant: Pour mettre sur la cage de la budgie! Pour cacher ses yeux!!!

Monsieur: Vous avez absolument raison. Vaeila £3.99

Assistant: Bon-non jogging, Monsieur.

- FIN (French abbr. For finish.....)

P-O'HARE,
on the way to becoming a HELP FROG



DO YOU FOLLOW YOUR BOOKS?

What is BEACHS' first Name.

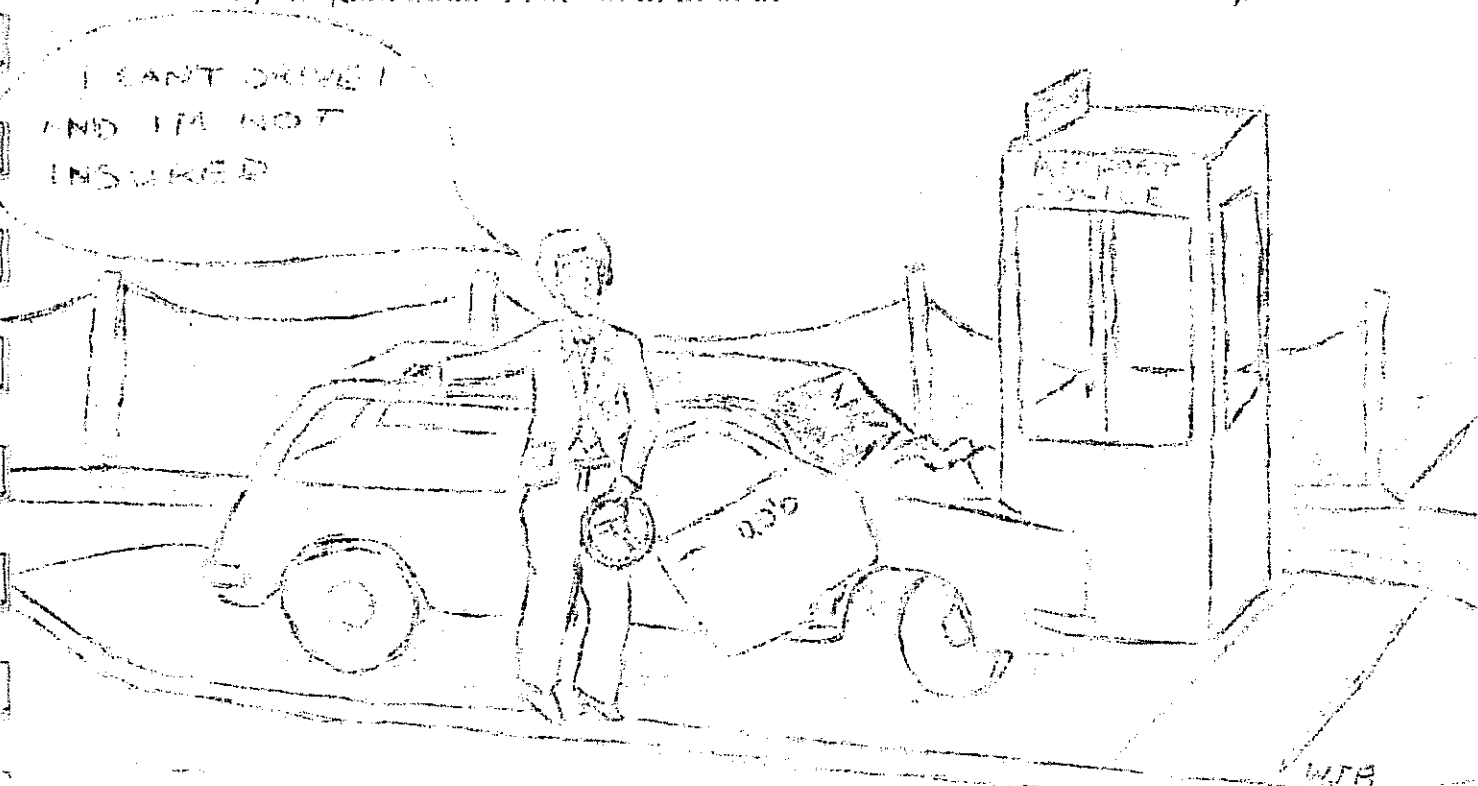
- A) SANDY?
- B) INCENTII?
- C) J.P.
- D) TULIP.

IS RIVEAUX

- A) A FRENCH DUCK?
- B) A PSYCHO-ANALITICALLY REINFORCED PIGION?
- C) POPPLETONS BOY FRIEND?
- D) A REEBLOCK FROM KREBLOCKIA?

A
E
Z
F

I CAN'T DRIVE!
AND IT'S NOT
INSURED



WFB

3. Is J. Philp Maquen

- A) A POCK STAR? 5.
- B) A TOOT 4.
- C) A MAJOP SHAPE HOLDER IN NELLIES 8.
- D) A DEDICATED HUSBAND WHOS' WIFE ENDURES IT ALL? 2.

4. Did FEILBFONER and THUPOW

- A) INVENT THE ATOM BOMB? 2.
- B) SAY:- "YOU CAN BE IN MY DREAMS IF I CAN BE IN YOURS" 4.
- C) SAY "IF YOU CAN KEEP YOU HEAD WHEN ALL ABOUT YOU ARE LOSING THEIRS THEN YOU DON T WHAT THE FELL IS GOING ON"? 8.
- D) WRITE "THE LAST TANGO IN PARIS"? 5.

5. Keonte and O'Donnel are famous for

- A) "THE ART OF SURGERY ON THE UNGRATIFING GUEST"? 8.
- B) "THE DECENTRALIZATION OF DECISIONS FOR THE DEPARTMENTALIZED DIRECTOR"? 8.
- C) "THE ADVENTURES OF NODDY AND BIG EARS"? 6.
- D) "ROBINSON CRUSOES' BIOGRAPHY"? 2.

6. DO YOU FOLLOW YOUR FEES?

Do your fees pay for

- A) CHALK? 8.
- B) YOUR GIPLFRIENDS TROUBLES? 4.
- C) YOUR OLD MANS ULCERS? 8.
- D) THE VENDING MACHINES IN THE TOILETS? 2.

7. DO YOU FOLLOW YOUR DIRECTOR?

Is BLUM Pelated to

- A) YASSAP ARPAFAT? 4.
- B) MAGGIE THATCHER? 2.
- C) FRANK ZAPPA 8.
- D) DICK EMEPY 8.

8. Who does BLUM really work for?

- A) THE C.I.A.? 4.
- B) HARI KHRISHNA? 8.
- C) ALCAHOLICS ANONYMOUS? 2.
- D) GAY RIGHTS ASSOSITATION? 8.

9. DO YOU FOLLOW YOUR LECTUREUR?

Who Lectures on Industrial Relations

- A) THE NATIONAL FRONT LEADER? 6.
- B) POMAN POLANSKI? 2.
- C) TOMASS MAHEP? 4.
- D) NOBODY? 8.

10. Who Lectures on Hotel Law

- A) BOBBY SANDS? 8.
- B) SID VICIOUS? 2.
- C) SIR CHARLES CALLAGHER. 6.
- D) NOVA SHIFLS 2.

11. Company Law is About

- A) THE TRUTH BEHIND THE MULTI-NATIONAL? 8.
- B) THE CHAIPMANS SEXAPPEAL AND A QUARAM? 2.
- C) THE OVER HEAD PROJECTOR ON A SUNNY DAY? 4.
- D) LEARNING TO DRIVE? 6.

12. DO YOU FOLLOW YOUR SEX LIFE?
If you were alone in the Space Shuttle Who would you want

- A) ELLEN HARROLD? 4.
- B) ANU? 2.
- C) JAN? 6.
- D) LINDA LOVELACE? 8.

13. If Jan has a see through blouse on

- A) DOES YOUR CIGARETTE BURN YOUR FINGERS? 2.
- B) DO YOU PULL HAPDER ON IT? (CIGARRETTE) 4.
- C) DOES YOUR BLOOD RUSH TO YOUR HEAD? 8.
- D) DO YOU ATTACK EDDIE O'ROURKE? 6.

14. DO YOU FOLLOW YOUR DOCTOR?
When you can't sleep at night is it because

- A) YOU'VE HAD TOO MANY PINTS? 2.
- B) YOUR HAVING A BRAIN HAEMORAGE? 4.
- C) SHE'S TWO STONE HEAVIER THAN YOU? 6.
- D) YOU'VE BEEN ASLEEP ALL DAY? 8.

15. If your acting in a transactionable behaviour is it because

- A) HIS-DIURNAL-PVTHEME IS NOT MATCHING YOURS? 4.
- B) HE'S LEFT YOU FOR ANOTHER WOMEN? 2.
- C) HE'S TURNED THE LIGHT OFF? 8.
- D) YOU HAVEN'T GOT A CIGARETTE? 6.

SEE SCORES
NEXT PAGE

DO YOU FOLLOW YOUR BOOKS?

What is BEACHS' first Name?

- A) 2
- B) 4
- C) 6
- D) 8

Is PIBFAUX

- A) 4
- B) 8
- C) 2
- D) 6

Is J. Philip Magurn

- A) 6
- B) 4
- C) 8
- D) 2

Did FFILBRONER AND THOROW

- A) 2
- B) 4
- C) 8
- D) 6

Koonte and O'Donnell Are famous for

- A) 4
- B) 8
- C) 6
- D) 2

DO YOU FOLLOW YOUR FFES?

Do you fees pay for

- A) 8
- B) 4
- C) 6
- D) 2

DO YOU FOLLOW YOUR DIRECTOR?

Is BLUM related to

- A) 4
- B) 2
- C) 8
- D) 6

Who does BLUM Really work for

- A) 4
- B) 6
- C) 2
- D) 8

DO YOU FOLLOW YOUR LECTUREE?

Who lectures on Industrial Relations

- A) 6
- B) 2
- C) 4
- D) 8

Who lectures on Hotel Law

- A) 8
- B) 4
- C) 6
- D) 2

Company Law is About

- A) 8
- B) 2
- C) 4
- D) 6

DO YOU FOLLOW YOUR SEX LIFE

If you were alone in the Space-Shuttle who would you want

- A) 4
- B) 2
- C) 6
- D) 8

If Jan has a see through blouse on

- A) 2
- B) 4
- C) 8
- D) 6

Do You follow you Doctor when you can't sleep at night
Is it Because

- A) 2
- B) 4
- C) 6
- D) 8

If you are acting in a transactionable behaviour is it because

- A) 4
- B) 2
- C) 8
- D) 6

INTERPRETATION
NEXT PAGE

HOW YOU FINE FOLLOWS FARE"

0-30

This fine score is the lowest you could possibly get. You follow behind the great ABAPICINIE - "YAH BULL MINE HEPR" who died on his birthday when his birthday cake accidentally hit his face, which had slipped from the hand of his friend - A KLU-KLUX KLAN Fanatic.

We advise you to follow your Doctor who will cure your insomnia and keep your TRANSACTIONABLY STABLE.

Many careers lie at your disposal and new ones are opening up all the time - for example a JANITORIAL TECHNICIAN - an excellent job only requiring good looks, FLAT FEET, A fine pair of hands and no shortage of cigarettes.

31-60

This fine intellectual score puts you in the same brackets as SKINNERS PIGEONS' Certain lecturers and Directors. You are following the road to failure and maybe you could become a rigid scientific manager.

To save yourself from the frightening existance you should try the EMPIRE HANCOCK BUILDING or hijack a Jumbo (easy eh') fly at a 90° angle, to the nearest star and live as a Hermit on one pound of columbie gold for the rest of your life.

61-90

You have the potential to be a WHIZ KID or a PAIN in the ASS or both together which is normal for the abnormal. You probably have three pints a week and your sex life - as always - would be green and flowery like your sheets.

The job prospects for your type are small you will probably end up as financial advisor to the Local Golf Club.

But take heart all of you who reached the magical score of "74" for you are saved, and condemned to spend the rest of your life in a HAREM in Istanbul or Aiden Pk., The choice is yours.

Both Harems are fully furnished and equipped with 1,000 barrells of Harp, Black leather outfits, chairs, whips and 1 million Black Pussian cigarettts.

91-120

"Keep Off the Grass"

Besides destroying your shirt you might get brain damage -
Try car exhausts. "Gett back to study and stay clear of the
Doods and the main Loop Head Rd.,

Your job prospects are fantastic but don't get any diseases,
they'll mess up your brain. You'll go senile prematurely at the
age of 22 So take our advice Peace Love Dope, Power to the
People, Hari Krishna and 1,000 pints a night - and with your
long drawn face, long white beard, bleached hair and your
hunch back you'll be sniffing (not from a cold) and at the age
of 24 you'll be manager of the HILTON.

All you groovy guys and gals, as his DIVINE GRACE A.C.
BHAKTIVEDANTE, SWAMI PRABHUPADA (ALIAS DAN O DONOVAN) SAID

"MANSA, DEHA, GEHA, - YO KIUHU MORA
ARPILUN TUYA PADE, BANDA KISOPA"

Or in ENGLISH:-

DO YOU FOLLOW?.....

William J.
BARKY

DENIS P. RYAN

P.R.S.I. VHI V.V.S.O.P. F.I.H.C.I.

THE PROBLEM PAGE.

Dear M,

I believe myself to be the greatest stud that ever walked into Shannon. In fact I'm so fantastic that I can hardly believe myself. However nobody is perfect and for that matter neither am I. What is lacking in me is "Red Hot Passion" to make my life complete would you tell me where I may find the missing ingredient?

Yours Passionless.

Dear P,

Such a problem I have not encountered before so to find this missing passion I suggest you try the perfume counter at the Chemist in Shannon Town Centre.

Dear M,

My girlfriend and I are both madly in love (With Each Other) However we are some-what troubled by a certain problem, and that is should we kiss with our eyes open or closed.

Yours blind lovers.

Dear Blind Lovers,

I can certainly see you have a problem and you really don't know how great it is. The root of your problem is that you are inexperienced and don't know what you are doing. I suggest you kiss with your lips rather than your eyes. I think that this will help matters greatly.

Dear M,

I have a problem which really disturbs and worries me, what I would like to know is, it safe to kiss passionately at 80.

Worried.

Dear Worried,

I have reached the conclusion that it is quite safe to kiss passionately at 80, but for saftys sake I would pull over to the side of the Road first.

Dear M,

I am presently living in Shannon where I am studying in SCHM which I thoroughly enjoy, but I don't feel I live in Shannon I feel I'm imprisoned and this is my problem. Much of the time I'm caged up and feel exiled to a boring death, how can I escape from this Hell.

Imprisoned.

Dear Imprisoned ,

I think if you contact the Prison Supervisor in flats 21-22 Kincora Apts, and talk nicly she might let you out (Or In) from time to time.

Dear N,

I believe myself to be the greatest drinker of them all, and also all my friends think so too. So therefore it must be true what I said. One day last week I drank 39 pints of beer in one session what I would like to know is this a Record.

The Greatest.

Dear Greatest,

I think you are mixed up. What you have done is not a record. A record is a blank thin disc with groves a label in the middle and a hole in the centre.

Vir X.

DOCTOR DOLITTLE'S PAGE

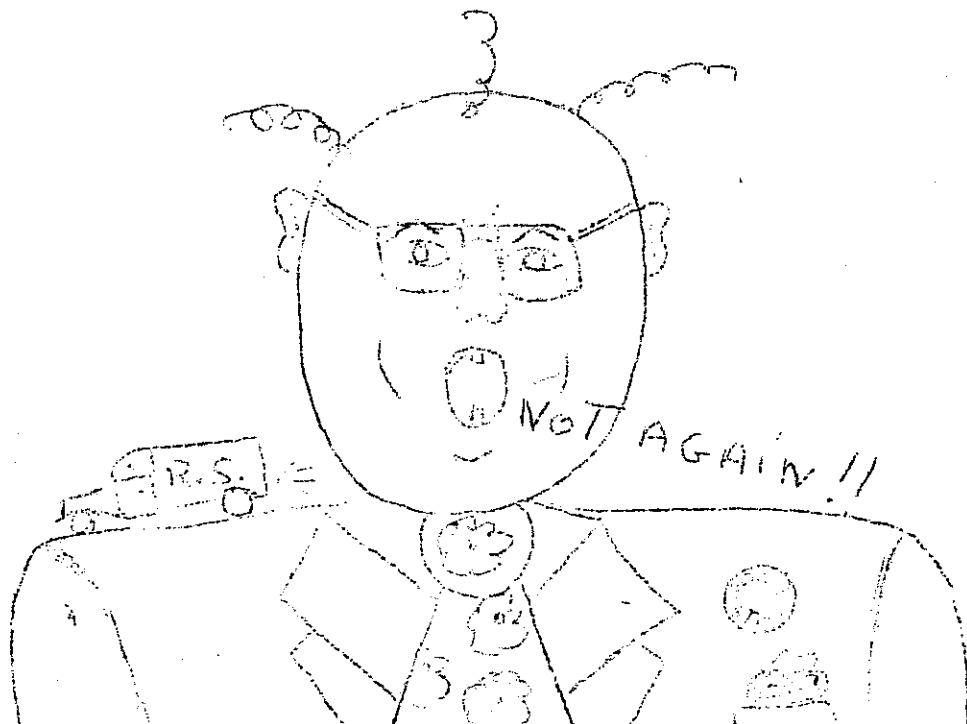
Dear Doctor,

Reaching the ripe old age of I decided to apply a solution of Fair Colour Petainer, to keep in order my devastating good looks. However, since Xmas I have witnessed an alarming loss of hair. My counter partner at work has calculated that the loss is as severe as 5:1 and has drafted a budget which would leave me hairless within the space of 13½ months also taking into account the discounted hair flow, this leaves me with a present value of only 3 hairs!!! My anxiety is such, that I find it impossible to lecture effectively. Please can you suggest some remedial action?

One distressed "Roadstone Cowboy"

Dear Distressed "Roadstone Cowboy",

One must never forget the environmental influences on everyday and business life. Indeed I am a Doctor of Medicine, and not of Business. Presently the law of Nature is taking its course. No need to be over anxious any longer, lectures can resume to normal. It is the molting season, time to shed your winter coat in time for the glorious summer ahead!!!



Dear Doctor

Every night I exercise my muscles with the reknowned "Body Builder" in the hope that they will withstand the strenuous billing machine exercises to follow each morrow, however, despite my faithfullness to this ritual, it seems to be of no avail. After classes every day I collaspe, muscles exhausted, triceps & biceps in knots, cramp in fingers, knuckles blue and mental mix-up, Audit rolls, ledger transfer cards, trial balances must come home in the briefcase. I feel if you could suggest some effective means of building up my muscles to the desired strength and suggest a specific diet for me, I could cope with my demanding work.

Fatigued Shannon Resident.

Dear Fatigued Shannon Resident:

I could suggest muscle toning creams, body builders, tonic's, diets for ever and a day, but I don't think they are the answer to your problem. Your problem, I feel, Dear Reader, is not a physical one, but a mental one. I therefore suggest you refer to Dr. Paul Polandson, an expert psychologist, in the Limerick Area, for the remedies you need.

MARGARET RAMISON.

THE BEASTLY BEATITUDES OF BALTHAZAR P.

"Balthazar walked trouserless in shoes and red unforgettable socks. The doctor opened a small door at the end of the room and said pray proceed.

I held my trousers over my arm and heard the strange murmur of voices beyond.

The bare and dust floor. A smell of paper and ink and familiar university sounds, now become hushed, and I catch my breath as I suddenly stand facing the faces, a few black among the white, tier upon rising tier. Turning as the door slammed shut behind me. A white haired professor at a lecture, smiling as he approached slapping a long pointer in his hand. Good day, monsieur, thank you for coming. Now ladies and Gentlemen, we have here a rare case not too often encountered. Phthirus Pursis, the infestation of which are less frequently seen. This good gentleman has been kind enough to help us today. That is enough, there will be no laughter please. Now, Monsieur would you lower your drawers please.

Do not be alarmed, we have all seen what you shall show us many times before, and we would not trouble you but for your particular complaint. Yes, please, just lower a little more. Yes, and just a little more, good, thank-you. The professor, raising his eyebrows, touching his spectacles back on his nose and turning his voice to the class.

Balthazar speechless, hands terrified at his hips, with no where to move or run, with the feel of blood burning on his cheeks as bright as his socks. Catching his breath as the pointer comes back pointing again. The easy drone of the professor's voice. Now, it is a characteristic Ladies and Gentlemen, that while the body louse is never found on the head, the head louse may be found on the body. but the pubic louse may be found on other parts of the body including the head. Expect to find the louse wherever one finds man. If standards of hygiene are low they will be favourable to their multiplication. Stop that Please. This is no laughing matter. This is a disease which can spread through an army and reduce it to a bunch of scratching idiots.....

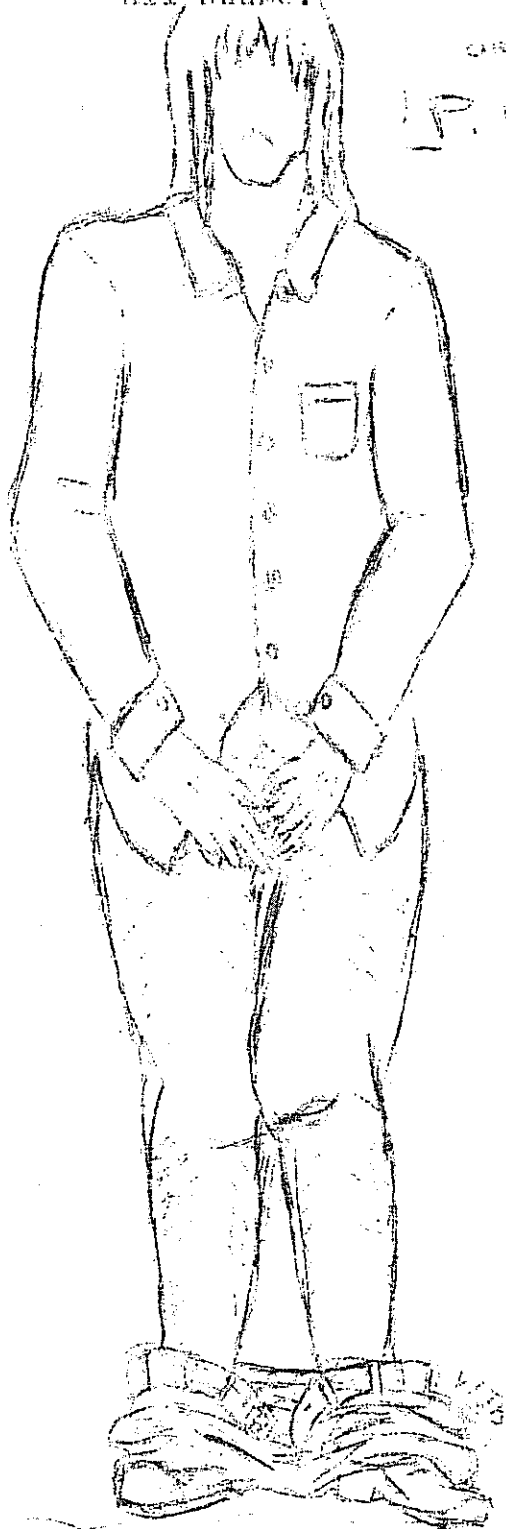
.....Now we shall see, Ah, yes, the characteristic blue spot is present. Thank you monsieur, these spots are not found after the bites of the head or body louse. Typhus and trench fever are not transmitted. However, rarely but it is possible, blood poisoning and death can result from an infected scratch. Our patient here does not yet display any laceration. Treatment, as you can observe in this case, Monsieur's pubic hair covers the area about his private parts. These should be completely shaved. Silence Please, and, Ah, pardon, the hair is to be shaved, and the area smeared with Vaseline. The simplest and the best is modern insecticide, Thank you Monsieur, you have been most helpful, If you go back by that door, I am sure the best treatment awaits you.

Contd/.....

For the first three long seconds, Balthazar B. Could not move at all, staring as one would at a ball of paper nearby on the floor. Behind which one's whole being was desperately crouching. The professor's voice droning in on one's ears. Ladies and Gentlemen, we may as well go on to the flea, the vector of the plague. As I now gather up my crushed sould and perantulate towards the grey door on my shoes hanging darkly from my Ped Socks.

"Of the great
Long hair
That hangs
To cover up
All Shame.

article by:
P. Doorbeat.



- T H E L A T E C O M I N G -

I guess the title reminds one of a poem or a novel (which it could be depending on how you take/read it,) but to me it reminds me of the Shannon Students who are for one reason or the other, are always, either rushing into or out of the college door!

I suppose the getaway could have been much faster, if it had not been for those cumbersome flight of steps, which seem to be looming right in front of your fleeing feet. They suddenly seem to appear from nowhere and if you think of taking another route, you would probably end up swimming (if you can) in the pond or in the Shannon Estuary!

I seem however, to have spoken or rather written about the getaway first, but then that is a normal phenomenon (Which I think you would agree) and the most important post of school or college life, if you could call it a life! The scuffle of rushing feet in the narrow corridor and the banging of desks and shutting of locker doors, has in the course of the first year, become an almost pleasing sound to the ears! Except to the teachers (which of course, is best left unsaid) it doesn't seem to affect anyone else's hearing faculties - otherwise the E.N.T. bills to the college would have undoubtedly zoomed up!!

The rushing in, is mostly on the days we have house-keeping, to which in the most unfortunate course of events if one is late, is facing the wrath of our dear lecturer - who's voice which is not music to the ears, mind you - could be nerve shattering early in the morning.

There are, however, moments when one gets the feeling that there is a fire and that people/students are trying to escape (by trying to enter the college good grief?) and you start making a headway towards the door when you are suddenly confronted with students in half-buttoned chefs jackets and bobbing neckties and it then suddenly dawns on you - which though is rather late - that these are no students fleeing from fire and disaster but only students trying to be in time for the first lecture!

This scene is a perpetual feature on Wednesday mornings, and one can't help but notice the various ways in which you can change, out of the college uniform and into your working uniform. WOW! Its unbelievable and the only words I can express after all this is - SEEING IS BELIEVING!!!!!!!!!!!!

Aru Kumar -

I often remember with pleasure of my encounter one stormy night, many years ago, when an elderly man and his wife entered the lobby of a small hotel in Philadelphia. The couple had no baggage. "All the big hotels are full up," said the man, "Can you possibly give us a room here?" The clerk replied that there were three conventions in town, and no accomodation anywhere. "Every quest room is taken," he explained. "But still I simply can't send nice couples like you out into the rain at 2. o'clock in the morning. Would you perhaps be willing to sleep in my room?..... oh! I'll make out just fine don't worry about me!

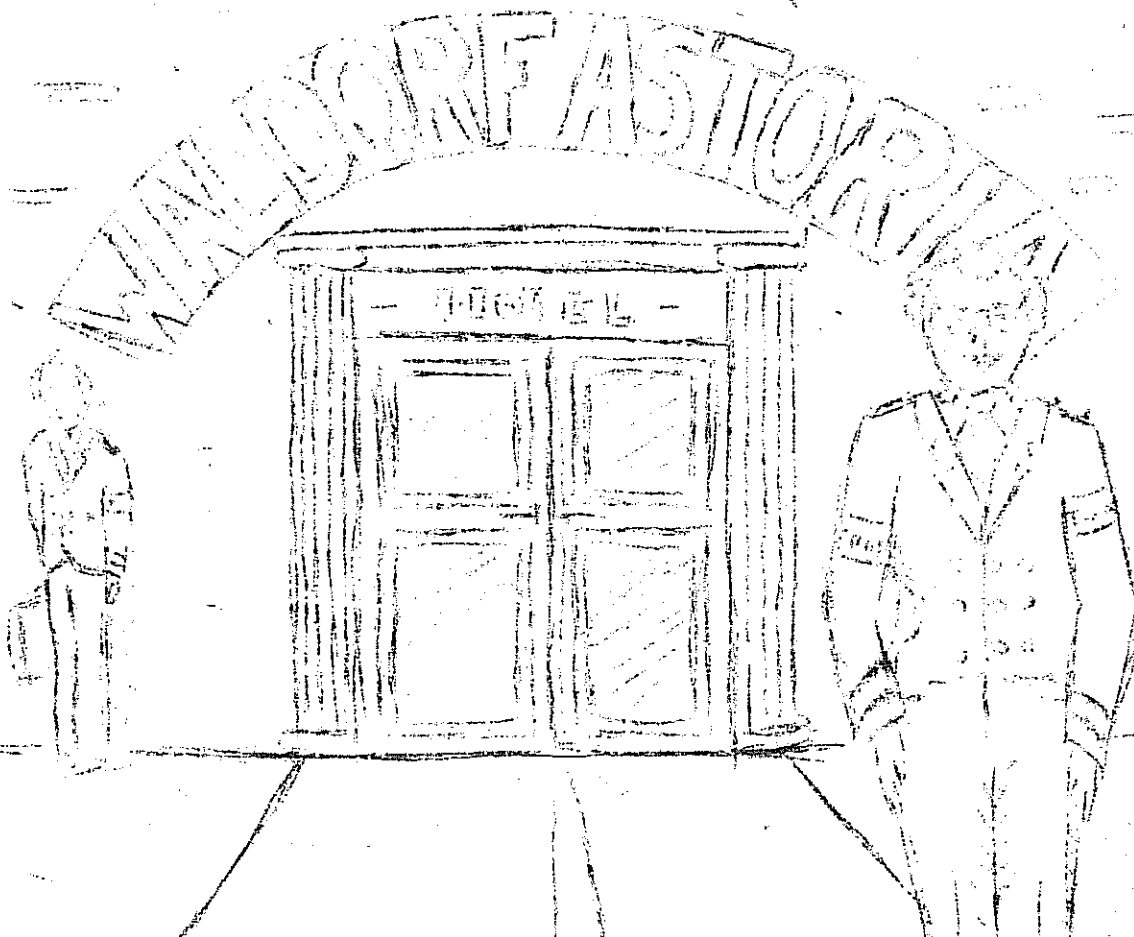
The next morning as he paid his bill, the elderly man, said to the clerk. "You are the kind of manager who should be the boss of the best hotel in the United States, Maybe someday I'll build one for you!

The clerk laughed and he laughed again when after two years had passed, he received a letter inviting him to a round - trip ticket to New York and a request that he call upon his guest of that rainy night.

In the metropolis, the old man led the young clerk to the corner of fifth avenue and thirty-fourth street, and pointed to a just new building there, a palace of reddish stone, with twets and watchtowers, like a castle from fairyland clearing the New York sky.

"That" he declared "is the hotel I have built for you to manage," As if hit by lightning the young man, George C. Boldt, stood fired to the ground. His benefactor who was William Waldorf Astor - and the hotel, the most famous of it's day, the original "Wuldur-Astoria,"

J. SCOTLON



WTR

THOUGHTS

ARE YOU ONE OF THE FOLLOWING?.....

CORK TYPE: Pulls out tool, its too small to hold, pees himself.

WORRIED TYPE: Makes furtive inspection of tool without peeing.

SOCIAL TYPE: Joins pals for pee whether wanting one or not.

EXCITABLE TYPE: Underpants twisted, cant find flap, tears down pants in temper.

TIMID TYPE: Can't pee if anyone is looking, pretends to, sneaks back later.

NOISEY TYPE: Whistles loudly, peeps over partition to examine other tools.

INDIFFERANT TYPE: Urinal full, pees in sink.

CLEVER TYPE: Pees without holding tool, shows off by adjusting tie at same time.

FRIVOLUS TYPE: Pees around urinal, aims jet at flies.

ABSENT MINDED TYPE: Opens jacket, pulls out tie, pees himself.

COMMON TYPE: Stands for a while, grunts, farts, walks out.

UNCOUTH TYPE: Pees down leg into shoes, walks out with flies open, adjusts his b__s in street.

SNEAKY TYPE: Drops silent fart, sniffs, frowns at nex bloke in stalls.

CHILDISH TYPE: Looks down at bottom of urinal to watch bubbles.

PLAIN VAIN TYPE: Unfastens five buttons when one will do.

STUPID TYPE: Bangs tool on side of urinal to knock off drips.

ENVIED TYPE: Kicks tool to knock off drips.

UNLUCKY TYPE: Tries to fart, sh_its himself, can't pee.

ADVENTUROUS TYPE: Pees into flushing system, shakes head to get backwash out of eyes.

SAVILLF ROW TYPE: Pees on shoes, wipes off with silk handkerchief.

DRUNK (SHANNON) TYPE: Takes out tool, sees two, puts one away pees himself.

SPOITY TYPE: Tries to sink as many matches and gigarett packets as they float by.

ROASTFUL TYPE: Holds tool with two hands when one will do.

FRIENDLY TYPE: when stalls full, squeezes in alongside strangers looks around and grins while peeing on strangers shoes.

THOUGHTS CONTINUED

THOUGHTLESS TYPE: Swings and shakes tool vigorously to remove drips, showers everyone around.

DEPMOT TYPE:: Owns pub, advises customers to spend a penny, (spin off sales from bar).

SWISS TYPE: Pees on the hour, swings tool rhythm with coo-coo clock chimes.

FINANCIALY MINDED TYPE: Finds out all the "Sources and Uses" for tool.

ACCOUNTANT TYPE: Budgets amount of pee to be discharged whilst compiling statistics.

COMPILED BY TONY McGETRICK (PUB SPY)

"The ultimate test of whether you possess a sense of humour is your reaction when. Someone tells you, you don't."

Are you unhappy?

Once upon a time, there was a non-conforming robin who decided not to fly South for the winter, However, soon afterwards the weather turned so cold that he reluctantly started to fly south. In a short time, ice formed on his wings and he fell to earth, almost frozen, into a farmyard.

A cow passed by and crapped on the little robin, he thought it was the end but instead, the manure warmed him and defrosted his wings. Thus the little warm and happy Robin started to sing. Just then a large cat came by and, hearing the cirping, investigated the sounds. The cat cleared away the manure, found the happy bird and ate him.

THIS STORY CONTAINS THREE MORALS:

1. Anyone who shits on you is not necessarily your enemy.
2. Anyone who gets you out of the shit is not necessarily your friend.
3. If you are warm and happy in a pile of shit keep your mouth shut.

Submitted for S.C.H.M. Magazine by Edward R.B. Booth.

- THOUGHT -

Writing is not hard. Just get paper and pencil, sit down and write it as it occurs to you. The writing is easy - it's the occurring that's hard.

- I HATE MORNINGS -

It's Friday morning as I am writing this, and it is, I suppose a beautiful morning. I have been up for several hours already and I have accomplished quite a bit, and now something very much I want to do. I want to go back to bed.

I am pretending to be a morning person. I have been pretending now for some time, getting up early, eating a proper breakfast, having a shower, dressing, reading the papers, pretending in school to be awake, I am not.

I am not a morning person It is not my fault, It's a handicap like being short or left-handed, or having freckles when you're trying to look tough. I am EXPECTED to function when others function. I come out of the house with a smile on my face, kicking my heels, being "bright eyed and bushy-tailed" To greet the morning. It's useless, It is unfair.

I know psycharists are going to have their theories about all this - how maybe I'm afraid to face life or some such thing. I assure you that this is not the case I love life, It's the mornings I hate.

ONE ADVANTAGE

..... Of talking to yourself is that you know at least somebody is listening.

..... Of living in the past - it's cheaper.

..... Of baldness - it's neat.

..... Sleepwalking - you get rest and exercise at the same time.

- -

oooooooooooooooo

JAN MALONY

"ON THINKING....."

It is not an easy task to write an article. One naturally wishes to write something witty, slightly dramatic, sardonic and humorous without of course, undermining the meaningfulness behind it all. However, to incorporate all such thoughts, into legible and comprehensive form is no trivial matter.

The first step, naturally, is to discipline one's self into lapsing into the actual thought process. Questions must be self-imposed (e.g. "....for why?!!.....") and of course, an attempt at answering them must be made. It may be simulated to a typical PG Trial balance - ensuring that those thoughts within the mind balance with those outstanding in the external environment. Problems may ensue, however; for externally influential factors could have a detrimental effect on the thought process and a detour could result.

It should be noted, however, that detours can often be quite beneficial and lead to many imaginative and ingenious brainwaves. Caution must be taken if one collapses into a kaleidoscope of Drucker dreams and far out fantasies, for this may lead to a severe case of what is clinically referred to as "cuckooland cacophony."

Once the thought process has been developed, but note, not annihilated, the physical aspect emerges. This requires a body easing itself slowly into a comfortable chair, preferably fitted with a cushion - for the task may require an effort of herculean strength, depending on how advanced the thought process is.

Once seated, a pleasurable position is assumed, that is to say - right leg over left leg? or left leg over right? or, even better yet, right foot over left foot? One uses one's own past experiences of comfort sensed in such a position - if one has had such a past. Pen is placed in hand and consequently put to paper. From here on in, the imaginative creativity and innovative innuendos spack into action if one's thoughts are in synchrony with one's natural reflexes of script - writing.

Depending on the topic chosen, the pen varies its pace on paper. If writing on a subject that enouates relaxation, the pen tends to move at a snail's pace and if careful steps are not taken, is apt to have a quick snooze, sometimes unnoticed by the engrossed thinker; who could well be indulging in the pleasures of slumber himself.

If, however, the subject proves to be a scintillating one and the thinker himself could be called a "Road Runner", the pen tends to move at a fast and fucious, frenzied pace and the writer finds no time to even breathe.

Enlightened from above (i.e. from the mind) or from below (i.e. the cushion) metaphors and similar cascade abundantly and alliteration and assonance assume a symbolic nature heretofore unknown to mankind. Needless to say the ultimate frontiers of terrestrial earth are faced boldly, courageously, spunkily... in other words, one simply gets carried away.....

Depending on one's navigational abilities, a serious detour could result and commotion raised. Right foot could end up being crossed over left elbow and the cushion confiscated as a suitable head rest. Should the ink run out, a substitute might be called upon and this could cause a clash between the former instrument and the newcomer on the scene. In order to avoid any jealous encounters, it is advised to put the first pen aside completely. Otherwise collisions could ensue and leave one completely penless i.e. "sans styro."

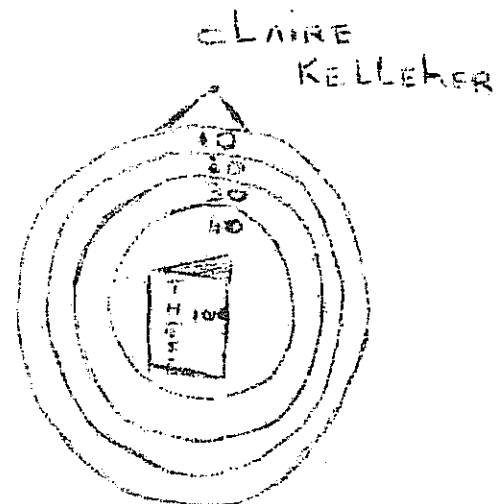
Having written such a master piece, one must then re-read it in order to trace any errors gone unnoticed. The next move is to either:

- (a) Proudly place one's hallmark on the piece

OP

- (b) Charitably give it to Fido for his evening meal.

Should Fido suffer from any adverse effects, one would be strongly recommended to discontinue one's thought process since development therein is futile. If, however, one's hallmark of a signature is firmly emblazoned on the "Chef d'oeuvre" and subsequent acclamation acknowledge the ingenious thought process involved, the next step would inevitably be Hollywood or..... perhaps Shannon?.....



H O P P O R S C O P E

WITH THE COLLEGE IN MIND

ARIES

The combined influence of the Sun and Mars competing in your birth-sign does not help. Your day will be full of frustration do not let small hard things irritate you. It is a day where you control your own destiny (Not the college) this probably means you'll choose a new career.

TAURUS

What happens today in an unusual or unexpected way will certainly give you food for thought. Since the sun, & Mars are in the most sensitive part and delicate part of your solar-chart. Beware of illness in the morning and if you think anything can go wrong it will, passionate matters should not be over dramatized.

GEMINI

Friendships and intimate relationships are greatly stressed by the poised position of the sun and Mars, try to remain calm and detached and not let the position of the Sun and Mars coyle you into doing something against your will.

CANCER

Career interests are highlighted today, you must consider the viability of making a major change in direction. Do not let people superior to you move your emotions. It is a perfect time to get out of any ruts you are in, but don't over do it they hold more trump cards than you imagine.

LEO

Your thoughts will be miles away, of places far away, You are filled with Apprehension of a place you will shortly be going to. Do not fear You'll be back sooner than you expect.

VIRGO

Somebody is taking advantage of you but the worm normally wins. Do not over estimate your genetic powers (Virgo a sign for Virgins) Do not fear your time will come soon enough.

LIBRA

There is no doubt that you will eventually succeed. Till then do not drift along and what your problems rise and fall You have many problems be carefull where you put them.

SCORPIO

Today is not the right day for making decisions for settling disputes or formulating plans you will get little support or co-operation from those you like. You will suffer unjust criticism and a major set back. Better luck tomorrow.

CAPRICORN

Do not let any small matters enlarge themselves out of all proportion, you will find you have bitten off more than you can chew. Tread carefully at all times and feel your way.

AQUARIUS

Anything being a wet, do not make any decisions until the Sun moves back into your birth sign. Rusty bedsprings is a problem for from being solved by natural causes. Wait for the little red planet (Mars) to rise and your problems will be solved.

PISCES

It would be wonderful to tell you all your troubles are over and your financial anxieties will disappear. For the next year you will be short of money and in a strange place. Be blunt and take no advice - it's usually wrong.

KEITH JOHNSON



4th Year Placements For 1981-1982

1. PENNY MOORHEAD

North Stafford Hotel,
Station Rd.,
Stoke-On-Trent,
Staffordshire.

2. CLAIRE KELLEHER

Post House,
Corstorphine Rd.,
Edinburgh,
Scotland,
EH12 6UA

3. JOHN SCOTT

Post House,
(Catwick)
Poveg Cross Rd.,
Horley,
Surrey,
RM6 0UA

WILLY BARRY

The George Hotel,
High St.,
Crawley RH 10 1BS.
Sussex.

5. SALAHUDDIN BHUYAN

Hotel Majestic,
Ripon Rd.,
Harrogate,
N. Yorks,
England.

6. MICK O'HARE

Mr. Michael O'Hare,
The Green Dragon Hotel,
Brood St.,
Hereford,
Herefordshire HR4 9RG,
England.

7. KEVIN REID

The Post House,
Braunstone Lane East,
Leicester,
Leicestershire LE 2FW

8. EDWARD BOOTH

The Post House,
Clayton Rd.,
Newcastle-Under-Lyne,
Staffordshire.

9. ALI AKUJOBI

The Post House,
Bayspear Way,
Hemmel Hampstead,
Herefordshire.

10. FERGHAL PURCELL

The Post House,
Palatine Rd.,
Manchester,
M22 4FH

11. KYPAN CAPP

The Post House,
Basingstoke Rd.,
Reading RG2 0JC,
Berkshire.

12. ANDREW WELCH

Walkers Cay,
Hotel and Marina,
c/o Pod S.W. 34th St.,
Fort Lauderdale,
Florida 33315.

13. MAURICE FERREP

Post House,
Simpson Rd.,
West Dragton,
Heathrow.

14. BARRY SMITH

Shakespeare Hotel,
Chaple St.,
Stradford-Upon-Avon,
Warwickshire CV37 6EE.

15. GARY WILSON

Castle Hotel,
Figh St.,
Windsor,
Berkshire.

16. JOHN O'DRISCOLL

The Post House,
Inverness-There PH22 1PJ,
Avenore,
Scotland.

17. DENIS EVAN

Dragon Hotel,
The Kings Way,
West Glamorgan SA1 5LS,
Wales.

18. MARGARET RAWSON

The Crenior Hotel,
Harrogate,
North Yorkshire.

19. JOHN SCANLON

The Parkston Hotel,
Barkston Gardens,
Earls Court,
London SW5.

20. JOHN CULLEN

Post House,
London Rd.,
Ipswich. IP2 0UA.

21. EDDIE O'POURKE

Excelsior Hotel,
Glasgow Airport,
Penfrewshire,
Scotland.

22. TONY McGETRICK

The Randolph Hotel,
Beaumont St,
Oxford OX1 2LN,
Oxfordshire.

23. ELLEN HARROLD

The Ship Post House,
Thornbury Rd.,
Alveston,
W. Bristol BS12 2CC.

24. MAMUDULD HASSAN

The Dudley Hotel,
Lansdown Place,
Hove,
Sussex, BN3 1HQ.

25. FELIPE URREA

Polygon Hotel,
Cumberland Place,
Southampton,
Hampshire.

26. MICHAEL RYAN

The Post House,
Chapel Lane,
Great Parr,
Birmingham B43 7BG.

27. JAN MOLONY

The Old England Hotel,
Bowness-On-Windermere,
Windermere,
Cumbria.

BEAUTY

Beauty is not seen by the eye,
But by the heart,
Since the heart is enclosed
In a bottle built by society
It is only when beauty
Is as strong as a cork-screw
That the heart is set free
Only then is Beauty
True Beauty.

CORPUS

The tiger of will power
The beast of hate
The dove of love
The rabbit of fear
The lion of Courage
The mouse of weakness
The eagle of Strength
The salmon of knowledge
The snake of dectet
The owl of Slynness
The phoenix of hope
All locked in the zoo
Of our body.

EXIT

Another argument
Quick non-thinking words
Arouse my sleeping monster
Anger, hate, suppressed rage,
Fists clenched
Every muscle and sinew, staunch

Nerve endings tingling
Palms hurting
Wild energy released
Hurtling towards the door
Banging it off its hinges: EXIT.

MARGARET DAVERN

I slapped my soul upon the counter
"What offers" I cried.
They turned it down with shaking heads.
I uttered a prayer.
No mercy granted.
I cursed and screamed,
And grabbing my soul
Ran for cover with my worthless self.
Through crowds of eye pleasers,
Swaying in unison,
No takers of souls are found
Rejection caused dejection.
Resulting in inspection of my worth
If I find no taker in person
I'll sell my fragmented soul,
In word form
To feed a failing corpse,
I never asked for.

- AFTERTHOUGHT -

Why do I want to hit you,
When I want to love you,
I do love you,
I hurt you,
I don't want to,
If only I knew my mind,
Hate seems easier to word than love,
The two words,
Sentiments,
Make me outwardly silent.

Jakie F.

- POETRY -

SHANNON KIDS

Shannon boys live life with insults, Drink lots of beer and
wait for half-time results, Drop into the "Knights" for a
pint or three Chat up the girls, they dig it.

Shannon girls come from faraway places, high fashion sense
and a smile on their faces, Go the disco and drink Baby Cham
Talk to their man, about their problems.

Shannon lads live in Kincora houses, wear college ties and
baggy trousers, drive fast cars, fur-trimmed dashboards,
Stains on the seat, in the back of course.

Shannon lads spoke Rothmans and Major Don't give a damn if
they all die of cancer What goes on, theres nothing wrong.

Save up their money for a rainy day, In Switzerland or Bantry
Bay, Think about the future when they'be settled down marry the
girl they love, with one on the way.

But there's one person they won't forget we'll give him a
thought, He's the system, what's the system?
Blum's the system.-----

CHARLIE M^cKEEVER

- MUSIC -

SHANNON WAFFLE

("You can't see the woods from the trees")

I've been East, and I've been West,
and I've been North and South,
I've been just a rolling stone"
But there's one place on the earth I really call
my own,
Just a little spot I call my own,

It's
Shannon can be heaven,
at a quarter to eleven,
When chef Vaughan is on his break
There's no need to hurry,
There's no need to worry
Just walk into the fridge and take.....

A lump of fillet steak, aubergines, eggs
Meat of every type and kind,
Shoulder, rig rib and leg,
So, if you feel a peckish, come right in we'll share
the fridge, on a sunny Monday morning,
Put,

Shannon can be hell, when you hear the 8.30 bell,
Miss Shiels is on her way,
Students, you must hurry, we all begin to worry,
We turn to her, as if about to say,
Miss, the class (is) half empty,
Don't talk of S - U - 20,
But we love you all the same,
but for changing on a winday Wednesday morning.

Then at half past two, you're sure to get the blues,
When Tom Mehar, and Drucker too,
There's sure to be a story,
of Tom in his past glory,
With tales of Dederou,
So should he talk of Roadstone
Just groan and sit it through,
on a dedly boring Wednesday afternoon.

William on a Friday,
It really should be cry-day,
and then, there's Alec too,
But let us not despair,
There's Flambes in the air,
Miss O'Rourne, is cooking too,
Should your flats be Rat-infested,
A Kerry person shall inspect it,
All parties will be doomed,
By a Swiss man, named Mr. Travers,

S. Loughlin.

D. COMAN -

B. C. G. -

A Climber fell off a cliff. As he tumbled down into a deep gorge he grabbed hold of a branch of small trees. "Help"! he shouted, "is there anybody up there?" A deep, majestic voice from the sky echoed "I will help you my son, first you must have faith in me" "All right, all right I trust you" answered the man. The voice replied "Let go of the branch" There was a long pause and the climber shouted as he fell "Is there anybody else ther?" - LIZ NALLON -

Ferghal Purcell in an Ennis Card Shop on St. Valentine Day, "I don't want to get too involved. "I'm looking for a Valentine that will self-destruct."

"Futer Register" - patent J. Blum.

"The students of the college will have to sign their names in a register before 8.30 a.m., when the director, a stickle for punctuality, draws in a thick red line. Latecomers will sign under the line, adding an explanation."

What happens if the drawing of the line coincides with the breathless arrival of a student, still puffing, he will duly sign below the line and possibly write "PHOTO FINISH!!!!"

"Did you hear about the snake charmer who married the undertaker? They have towels marked "Hiss" & "Hearse"

I have read recently that the word "Obey" is now being omitted from the wedding ceremony May I ask if you think the new wording is retroactive."

Overheard in Class "I bought my wife a foreign South American cookbooke, and she can't get parts for the meals"

"A well-oiled nut behind the wheel is the most unreliable part of the car"

College life means that we see little of our parents. When we do manage to get home for week-ends, we spend most of our time going to parties, No doubt after our last visit, we usually thank our mothers for a delightful week-end. We frown when we get our first letter "It was a pleasure, dear," Our mother replied, "Do write and tell us about it sometime."

Flashback editor, Maurice Ferrer, strolling down the Shannon Airport Road with fellow sub-editor John Scanlan, suddenly whistled softly and exclaimed "Mon Dieu, she must be very pretty!

"Who?" asked John "I only see a couple of the lads"

"She's behind us" said Maurice.

"And you are able to see her?"

"No, I can't see her," Maurice replied, with a smile "But I can see the mist on Andrew Welch's glasses as he approaches."

Seen in a Large Killarney store advertising Swimming Pools

"Instant fun - Just add Water."

At the local Shannon Nights Tuesday cinema show!

"All feet are rated X and must be accompanied by shoes"

On the door of a Castlemahan refrigerated truck!

"Keep closed - do not liquidate our frozen assets."
TAKE NOTE TOM !!!

The sneakiest two words in the English language are plus
V.A.T. - Thank-you Dermot Gallagher

"The trouble with H.P. is that by the time you own the ting you're
tired of it" We weren't told that in Finance, Tom!!!

Shannon Trainee to Doctor

"Jogging really pays off, Doctor Greene, I caught my receptionist
yesterday."

Did you hear about Jan the Shannon Women's Libber who refuses to
answer any arithmetic problem where Barry has more apples than
Jackie.

Women's Lib claims equal rights' so how come diamonds are a girl's
best friend - but a man's best friend is a dog - Barry Smith.

APHRODITE'S ISLAND "CYPRUS"

Everyone loves the sea, the sun and the sand. You'll get all that in Aphrodite's island. But there's lots more to see, to explore, to do. Use this guide to plan some things to do when you're not just soaking up the sun.

SUN & SEA: Cyprus has more sunshine than any island in the Med. In one average year the sun shines on 340 days. Waters are among the warmest in the Med: 26.7°C in the Summer and 15.5° in the winter.

BEACHES: Cyprus is one of the few places left in the Med where you can still get a beach to yourselves. There are hundreds of beaches around the coast - and most of them are untouched and secluded, just waiting to be explored.

WATER SPORTS: The sea is so warm and clean, it makes Cyprus a water sports paradise. Facilities are provided for water-skiing, skin diving and sailing at every seaside resort. You can enjoy all these at very reasonable prices.

NIGHT LIFE: Apart from the entertainment in your hotel, you will find excellent restaurants with international and local cuisine, great discotheques, and all the kinds of night clubs with live music where you can dance and enjoy yourselves into the early morning hours.

EATING OUT: Eating out is one of the most delightful pastimes in Cyprus. You can find many excellent restaurants with international cuisine. But make sure you try those selling local food. For the best introductory sampler of the delights of Cyprus cooking just ask for a "MEZE" it consists of four or five courses with each course made up of a different dish. A word of warning though. Eat just a little of each dish or you'll never reach the end of the meal. And everything is worth trying.

SPECIALITIES: Angato - peasant omelet made with sausages and potatoes. Octopus: After suitable pounding, fried and served in small chunks as appetizers or perhaps boiled in vinegar and served as a main course with spaghetti. Kalamarakia: Fried baby squid. Dolmadakia: Grapevine leaves stuffed with rice or meat, sometimes eaten hot with egg and lemon and tangy sauce or soup of eggs, lemon juice and stock. Saganaki: Slices of semihard cheese dipped in flour and fried in butter. Of course, there are so many fish courses: etc.,

WINES: Cyprus wine lists are quite comprehensive. This will help you through your first few meals - after that you can start exploring, Othello: an excellent full-cooled red rather like a Burgundy. If you want something a little lighter, Keo Claret is very pleasing if you fancy Rose, Coer de Wlon or Posella are both very good. And Keo Hock is fully dry while white wine that goes well right through a MEZE. Also there is excellent cherry.

ARCHAEOLOGY & SIGHTSEEING: No island can have more historical or artistic treasures per sq. mile than Cyprus. Greek Temples, Roman Amphitheatres, Venetian Castles, Priceless Byzantine Wall paintings! Eight thousand years of history and culture are waiting to be explored. Here is a brief guide to the spots within striking distance of your hotel that it would be sad to miss.

Touring around the island you will have the opportunity to see at your own choice and time the fascinating natural surroundings and visit the most historical and artistic treasures of Cyprus. The unexplored beaches around the island, the pine scented forest on the mountains, monasteries, ruins of temples left by the Punic Greeks and Romans the Byzantine Churches are all within a short distance drive from every spot you will be staying.

SPORTS: Much of your Greek island holiday will normally be spent on, in and under the water. Swimming, snorkelling and skin-diving, fishing, water skiing, windsurfing, boating, yachting and sports ashore.

Memories from Cyprus.

Sveltoy Stelios (Uzzo)

- COME INDIA IS WAITING -

Hi! I decided I'd write something about my country, since it is often mentioned in various contexts and is a frequent topic of conversation. I've often heard so many "versions", or should I say, interpretations of it from friends and other people in this part of the world, that it seems that to most people India is "that huge country where elephants still roam the streets and turbaned men fly around on magic carpets." Well, here's a bit on the "SUNNY" Land of the injuns!

India is situated in the southern part of Asia and has an area equal to almost $\frac{1}{4}$ ths the size of Europe. Of course we have a very big population as well - 600 million! India is a unique geographical entity, being a sub-continent, we get all kinds of landscapes and climates. In the North are the mighty Himalayas - the world's largest and highest mountain range and below these are the fertile plains watered by the Ganges river, which originates from a Glacier and flows all the way till the Bay of Bengal - a distance over a thousand miles. Central and Southern India is a plateau with a tropical type of climate. We have a coastline of 1500 miles, bordered by 3 seas. In the North West lies the Thar Desert with its fine ruins of the well-known Indian Maharaja's of days gone by.

We have a fairly big tourist industry and tourists from all parts of the world come to see places ranging from one of the Seven Wonders - the Taj Mahal - to the famous tea estates of Darjeeling. Believe me, there's so much to be seen that it's impossible to visit every place. I'll tell you about a few places which are highly recommended, if you ever come down to India.

KASHMIR is, in my opinion, the most beautiful place one could set foot in. It is a famous hill station situated West of the Himalayas at a height of over 6,000 feet. It has lovely lakes, gardens and glaciers and spending a few days in a 'houseboat' in the middle of a lake is the best way to enjoy this paradise of beauty.

KANYAKUMARI (CAPE COMORIN) lies exactly 2,500 km away on the opposite extreme of India on its southern tip in the Indian Ocean. Watch the sunset over the waves - you'll never forget the sight.

Contd/.....

AGRA: Of course, you've heard of the Taj Mahal - that massive mausoleum built entirely from marble adorned with fountains and minarets, built in the memory of a famous queen stands proudly erect to this day. Take a boat trip and see Taj by moonlight.
NEW-DELHI: That's my home city! The capital of India and here is also the seat of the govt. See our circular parliament building and the presidential estate - famous for over 20 varieties of roses alone, in those lovely gardens. If you want to meet a few "cool cats" take a trip to the University and walk around the famous St. Stephen's College - best place to share a few "joints" and talk about Jethro Tull's latest album!!!!

The old city is where you'll find the real Delhi - ites. The Red Fort - a massive castle made from pink sandstone - is worth a visit. Right opposite is the famous mosque "Jama Masjid" - sacred praying place for the Muslims. Talking of religion, Indians believe in various faiths ranging from the majority of Hindus, Sikhs, Muslims (11%) Christians, Jews, Buddhists and a number of other sects. The temples of India are a perfect example of our age old cultures and traditions. PURI is famous for its temples and it is known as the "sun city" and worshippers pay homage to the Sun God during the festivals. Lets move to the North East of India. This is where the famous Darjeeling tea comes from. SHILONG: Is a lovely town in the mountains with the highest golf course in the world. Neighbouring states of Nagaland etc., have a majority of tribal population who still preserve their ancient customs and ways of life. Bombay, Calcutta and Madras are the other big cities of India. There are hundreds of other places apart from this where one could go.

Well, if you do decide to take a trip to India its very easy to get there and fairly cheap. You can fly down on our magic carpet - Air India - Or any major airline! within the country one can travel by air, road or train. (Staying? - No problems! Just drop me a line and I'll be there, red carpet and all!!!) Oh yeah, let me tell you about our hotel industry.

India has quite a big hotel industry with several extensive hotel chains such of 5 star hotels "ITDC" belonging to the Indian Tourism Board etc., There is a demand for trained managers, so if you get an opportunity, give it a go! Before I end here's a grand finale:

FOOD: Varieties of dishes and local delicacies. Spicy!

CLIMATE: If you come down in mid-may you're likely to see tar melting under 45 c or thereabouts. Best time is between Sept. and March.

SUN: Get that tan you've always longed for.

SHIPPING: Buy all those groovy threads at dirt cheap prices, man! language; Almost everyone speaks, understands, English If need be, Kinesics and/or sign language are very effective.

HOSPITALITY: Come and experience it for yourself.

See You there!

SUNIL MALHOTRA



Are you ambitious to discover a new world where people live close to the nature. Non polluted, unspoiled beautiful country's as pure as it came to the existence. Some tourist from Europe said "a sleeping beauty emerging from ist and water" by the 7th century A.D. Potocuese Seafarer gave a name "PORTO GRANDE" by the 16th century: Don't you like to give another name to it?

People will greet you with a great respect as you are his honorable guest. They will make you visit enjoyable and an extraordinary experience. Do you really want to meet them? One of the most fertile greenest country on the earth. Plane land, Clear sky, blue sea and it's golden sandy beach will attract you to add little t n on you skin.

One of the cheapest country ever known in this world where 87 million people live in the 56,000 sq. miles of land like one big family. They will talk to you in English though they have their own language "BANGLA"

The most beautiful and strongest species in the Cat family "The Royal Bengal Tigr." Deal big crocodiles and deer you will see them in the SUNDAR BAN (Beauty Forest) the South Coast of the country. In the South East Coast you will talk and discover the biggest (75 miles stretch) golden sea beach of Bay of Bengal. There you will find green hills populated with the tribes, who will well come you most friendly manner. Wait for a while to see how these people catch wild elephant from the forest. If you like to ride a domestic elephant for a day would cost you 2 pence. If you like, may get traditional King's costumes to "Show Off" yourself while you are travelling with an elephant. would cost you on 1p-2p. For long distance travelling you may get bus, train, airplan, taxi or ships or motor boat. Which would be about 12pence per 120 miles (Air would be \$3-\$4.)

You would enjoy our traditional Bangladeshi food-like - Chapati, Pitiani, Moqli, Long Kabab and different type of sweets. Which would cost for a full meal about 12p But if you want to have English or Chinese food, would cost you 30pence to 50 pence. Chicken is the most expensive meat and beef of course the cheapest Goat meat or lamb is more popular in the Restaurant. You won't find are more expensive, because they are imported only for few snobs.

Accommodation is fairly cheap. We would be delighted to provide good comfortable sleeping facilities to our guest. One night for single or double bed room would cost you about 12p to 50p. Please don't look for 5 or 7 stars hotels. they are more expensive - though they are much cheaper than any European hotels of same standard. Govt. Officers nest house are available to tourists and which is very cheap and fully airconditioned as well 24 hours personal service will be provided.

I know, it's the time to talk about some targels, because you might feel thirsty, yes, we do have plenty of bar's but not open to the general public, you can visit any bar and can have drinks cheaper than the water. Please don't ask for Guinness or Pady we are not that much intellegent to keep this stuffs, nothing to be disapointed, ask for some thing else but remember Beer is more expensive even one can could cost you over a \$1 but if you ask for any home made alchoholic drinks, gin whiskey or rum (Fur is most popular) would cost you 26% 07 bottle about \$1.50.

Contd/.....

Don't get drunk it's very bad manners if it happens to and Bangladeshi nationals., he might have to go on holiday for at least 3 months - in H. Block area. The best drink you would enjoy will be Green coconut juice sweet, pure and mellow, drinks from the "heaven". Instead of co-cktail mixture, add coconut juice with any liquor, it's a fantastic cocktail, you would ever enjoy. Have you any other bad habit? Would you like to toy with our home grown "hashish" It's really brilliant, if you smoke, you will be the happiest person on the earth. It would cost you only £1.00 for 1 lb weight. Cupium it so cheap - why don't you try with these drugs? You would get all of those drug's from the free market.

If you want to make profit out of this travel there some way Follow the sequence -

- (1) Change your money through any Bangladesh Citizen - you will get double amount of Bangladesh currency.
- (2) Buy pure silk and make them out there in Bangladesh which will cost you - cloths £1.25/yds. Making charge (Made to measure) 60p.
- (3) Buy leather goods, like Ladies Vanity Bag, purtceh, sleeper belt, or decoration piece. Tiger Skin, Reptile skins or Snack-skin.
- (4) Bangladesi Dolls Jute Goods, like table mats, hand bags or hanger and decoration pieces.

There are many goods you can buy. Which is at least 50 times cheaper than any European Country OH! Don't buy any goods from the airport or big Antique shops, they will charge you at least 5 times more than normal price.

NOW, I would like tell you how much it would cost to go there. It's just around £900.00 ITWA price, but we don't charge to our guest this big amount. If you want to go the Bangladesh by "BANGLADESH BIMAN" (BANGLADESH AIR LINES) It will be about £300.00 rtn. up to Bankik. or if you take "AFRO FLOT" or Apex Faire would cost you a little more than £200.00. If you return really and get a guaranteed sun tan why don't you try - London - 4390362 for resevation - for a cheap ticket.

HASSAN

FLY WITH
SUPERMAN!



T H E L I N K I N G P I N S Y S T E M

The college developmental cycle attempts to increase the task-relevant maturity of an individual or group beyond where it has been in the past.

This is the message from Jorgen and his brigade to the group from the West Coasts of Africa who will be graduating shortly from the Shannon College Of Hotel Management. The hospitality industry in West Africa is a growing business sector which need skilled manpower and Shannon College will be registering its name on a large scale in this part of the world. At this stage may I ask the following questions. Does it mean that sooner or latter these will be Shannon Alumni of West African Students? I think it is a wise thing to do; though it wouldn't happen in my own time because we have to carry the Shannon Placards down the West Coasts. But then the fair trade deal justifies the foregoing contention. I mean when the good time comes; there is always the honour and pride to report back to Shannon with one fair offer encouraging Shannon Students in their process of Management Development.

The foundation stone has been handsomely laid and I believe the linking pin will not only be a day dreaming but a matured trueism.

ALI AKUJOBI

FUTURE PRESIDENT OF NIGERIA

BCORS & BOPPY'S

SUPPORT THE B. AND B. CAMPAIGN!!!

I believe that in recent weeks, it has come to the notice of our very sexy third year female students that there are certain loud mouthed and pompous individuals around who don't fully realise the great management potential to be found in our inspired women. This I'm afraid is true.

I must make it clear that the women do not come to this prestigious college solely to have their luscious posteriors rubbed and pinched. To counteract this I have been reliably informed that if these naughty boys didn't behave, they shall get no box allowance. This might be good as it will reduce the smell of burning rubber for a while.

The women in the college are "shaping up" to take over from the males presently managing hotels. They are imbeciles really - all hotels in total disarray as they are now running around with their knickers in a twist and their glasses all fogged up.

HILL BILLY VILLAGE HOTEL, FICKLE is a prime example of a very successfully operated hotel, only due to its female management.

I fear the consequence if or when male management should take over!

Take women's role in the major institutions - our college being a major example.

Our male lecturers seem like Mr. Abbey Normal's in comparison to our female lecturers. They are by far the more superior and competent. Keep it up Mrs. Shieles and O'Rourke I believe too that the prefects in future shall continue to be female.

In fact I am quite sure that Mr. Blum's successor will be a female (May I take this opportunity to prematurely congratulate you ---- Maureen!) well done indeed.

All this plus much more has converted me into a true female admirer in fact, I'm so taken in that I am seriously contemplating a sex change. I am presently collecting the required clothing in anticipation of future needs Penny has kindly given me her well worn 38B bra, spotted pink bloomers from darling Jan, a 9 11 razor from Claire a nut cracker from Maggie and last but not least the pill from Ellen.

Long live the bra
And burn the jockstrap.

Eddie O'Rourke

"ABOUT WOMEN"

A MATTER OF TASTE

Overheard from the ladies toilets through the crack in the wall in the mens toilets!
The girls discussing thereboyfriends qualities -

JACKIE: Oh My Barry is like a chevette he is a fast starter and a first finisher.

JAN: My Eddie is like a bubble car He just splutters and splatters and never gets anywhere.

JULIETTE: Well John is like an old banger He only goes once a year and even then you have to hammer start him.

MARGARET CULLEN: Johns like a Dibatsu - really nippy and easy on the gear box.

MONICA: My Tom is like his old yellow escort. Now steady and reliable.

MRS. GALLAGHER: Dermots like a Datsun He is a real "Cherry"

ELLEN: Oh Chere Maurice - He comes quickly in his porsche.

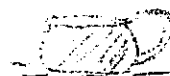
CLAIRE: Oh Well! Poor Mick's chassis aached the last time out.

ANU: Last time out in the bike with Andrew he tyred his knackers - oohps I mean knackered his tyres.

Mrs. McNulty Academy for Young Gentlemen.

29 Killian Park.

T. Mc Guckick
A. Welch
E. O'Rourke
A. A. A.
A.



IT'S NOT LADYLIKE, BUT....

.... with a bit of perseverance

you can teach yourself to survive

Manners may maketh the man but what have they done for women? is what I'd like to know.

The long list of taboos used to be strung out like the sorrowful mysteries for I could never really see the rationale behing the dont's, except, of course, that you might not grow up to be a Lady - and then where would you be?

"Don't sit with your legs crossed," we would tell each other at boarding school, with insufferable piety, "you'll make our Lady's rose bleed."

Frances was educated to be a Lady. "I don't know much about science, geography or Latin, but I'm pretty good at the court curtsey." She married a lovely man.

"You're an enigma." he told her.

"What's an enigma." Frances asked suspiciously.

"You're a cross between a nun and a prostitute."

Well, that's some sort of equilibrium. I suppose.

The most debilitating and unproductive of all the dont's" is: Don't interrupt. Why on earth not? The dialectic thrives on minds sparking each other off. It's only in books that people wait till the other person is finished - in real life, hardly ever, unless, of course, you happen to be a woman.

At how many dress dances, meetings, seminars, dinner tables or pub gatherings has a man dominated the talk, sometimes intelligently and wittily, but often as not boringly? Women scarsly contribute at great length, rarely dominate the conversation and as for telling long, rambling anecdotes.....

It's simply not ladylike to interrupt but it's sure as hell manlike. My best training ground for learning how to interrupt as it can be learned - was at some particular college lectures when the topic of women's usefulness and uselessness particularly in the bar, was brought up.

The lads would interrupt and all my convent training would tell me to give way, sit down and shut-up, but with a bit of perserverance you can train yourself to be rude, ill-mannered and unladylike - in other words keep talking till you've made your point.

Now men aren't always programmed to cope with this and having interrupted you, will assume they have the floor. The trick is to be still talking after they've finished. It doesn't matter what you've said because they won't have listened anyway, but the look of surprise on their faces is it's own reward.

And to give the lads their due, they coped with this new threat wonderfully well. They simply hadn't known what the girls were capable of.

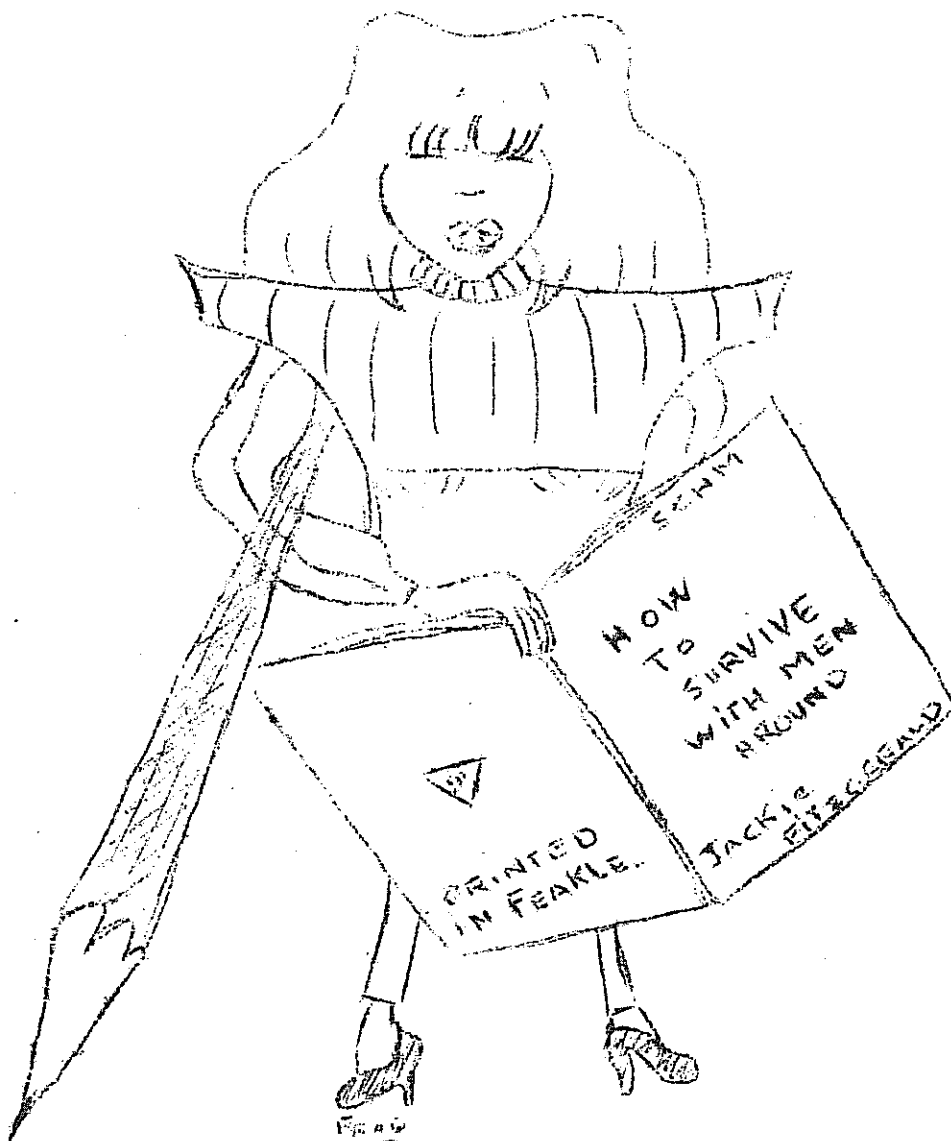
Which reminds me of a story I heard recently of a man in Donegal - or Feakle for that matter. His name is Huey. He says he built all the sewers and ditches of England and maybe he probably did, single-handed. Huey's wife works a long hard day, tending cattle, walking to the shops, cooking the meals, saving the hay. But that's what's expected of a woman, nothing more, nothing less. Huey was amazed, therefore, to see a woman behind the wheel of a car outside his farm.

"Can you drive that yoke?" he asked in amazement.

"I can indeed," she replied modestly.

And then Huey paid her the highest compliment he could think of"

"Christ," he said, admiringly, "but aren't you the wild-man".



~~WOMEN~~
INSIGHT

A Geography student I know says that in various stages of her life a woman resembles the continents of the earth:

13-18 for example, she's like Africa virgin territory - unexplored.

18-30 She's like Asia, hot & exotic

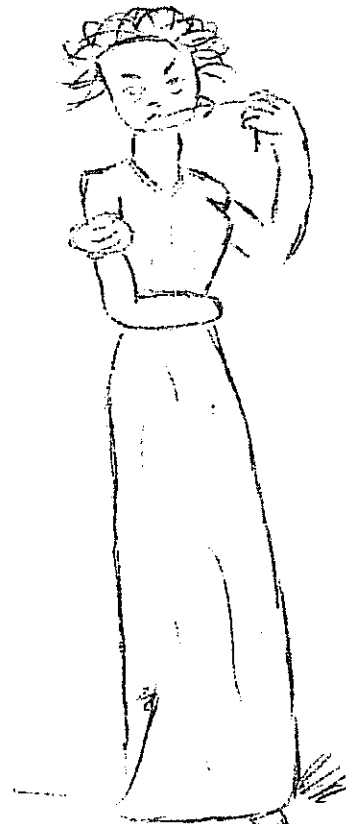
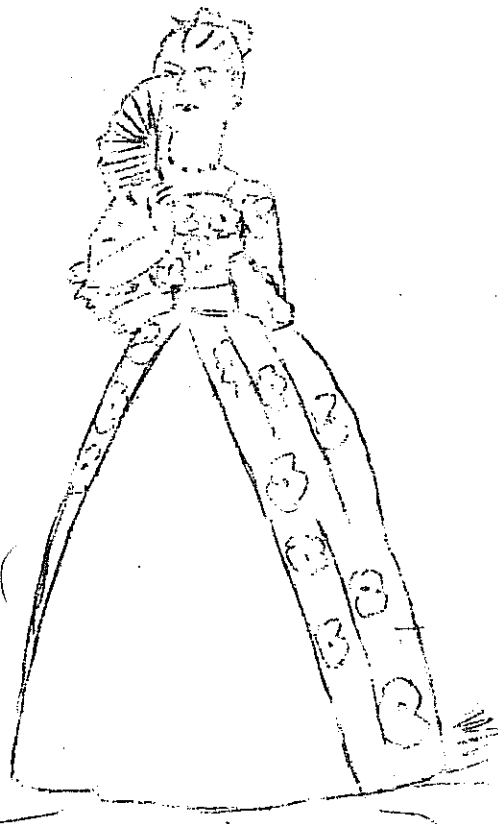
30-45 She's like America fully explored and free with her resources.

45-55 She's like Europe - exhausted but not without points of interest.

After 55 concludes the student, she's like Australia, everybody knows its down there but doesnt really care very mush:

But a point to take note of is that a girl should be judged by her HISTORY and not her GEOGRAPHY.

I - O - Driscoll



So many times in the last week I have been told, mind you, not asked like we do in Kerry, but told to write something for this magazine but then we are not in Kerry now so I suppose it is what is to be expected!!!!

I have decided to write to you readers who seem to be lacking in understanding when it comes to Kerry and it's denomination. It must be hard for you to understand us because of your lack of intelligence but I will try to explain as I can or should I say point out to you our distinguishing characteristics. You see us in a different light, maybe because you are recovering from the night before, (God knows what would happen if you got a taste of poteen.) or maybe because you are trying to figure out what day it is. (You should use calanders after all that's what they were invented for,) but it's mainly because you lack the vitamins necessary to acknowledge our superiarty. This vital vitamin is top secret even the rafia don't know but the Kerry Co-Op does. I must add here that it is found in Kerry only and trespassers will be prosecuted. Us, few Kerry people sent in Orbit to Limerick by a spaceshuttle which the Americans think they were first to launch - little do they know - now living here 1 year, 3 years and some many more years, can't master his beloved billing machine. Our intelligence may be seen in Mr. Gallagher whom apparently some third years don't understand his need for his billing machine. Then a sports star cozes forth from John Scott. Mick Fuller & Sean O'Loughlin know only to well how to indulge in alcohol but what student does'nt know but they different because they can hold more of it. This is only a minute detail displaying our intelligence, charms, beauty as for myself well lets just say i'm a Kerry women by nature, this includes all aspects. Any further information may be received

LETTER FOR APPLICATION

Mc Getrick's House,
Sutton,
Dublin 13.

31/3/81.

Dear Mr. O'Grady,

I am writing in reply to your advertisement which I read in yesterday's issue of the Irish Times. I am 21 years old, married happily with seven children, and totally unqualified in any occupation. My hobbies include going out for a few jars with the boys, getting pissed out of my mind then coming home and having a go at the wife (you know what I mean.) I also enjoy going to the races as often as I can, which is usually about three times a week. However I am getting rather tired of this lifestyle and therefore I would be very grateful if you would kindly consider this application.

Anyway Mr. O'Grady it will be very nice to talk to you when you call me for my interview and as you can imagine I am looking forward to it very much. I would appreciate it very much if you would call me between the hours of 2.30 p.m. and 3.30 p.m. as I would be very upset if I had to go to see you during normal drinking hours.

Yours sincerely,

Tony Mc Getrick.

- ADVERTISEMENTS -

SITUATIONS VACANT.

WANTED: We are presently looking for a Priest to conduct a backlog of marriage ceremonies, in the Shannon College Area.

Ideal candidates will have at least three years experience in this field of religious duties.

The chosen candidates will be expected to conduct the ceremony to the clients tastes and wishes, the ceremony could take place in any form, such as the following:-

- Whilst driving around at high speed in a green chevette.
- During a heated argument in any venue, at any time.
- In the permanent residency of some, Shannon Knights, Dirty Nellies.
- The suitable candidate can expect excellent remuneration for his services and will head an interesting and varied life as a result of taking up this position. Experience and knowledge of how to conduct Divorce proceedings is also desirable.

For further information contact "THE COMMITTEE"

SHANNON STUDENTS MARRIAGE GUIDANCE BUREAU.

Apartment 24 Kincora Flats.

BABYSITTER SERVICES.

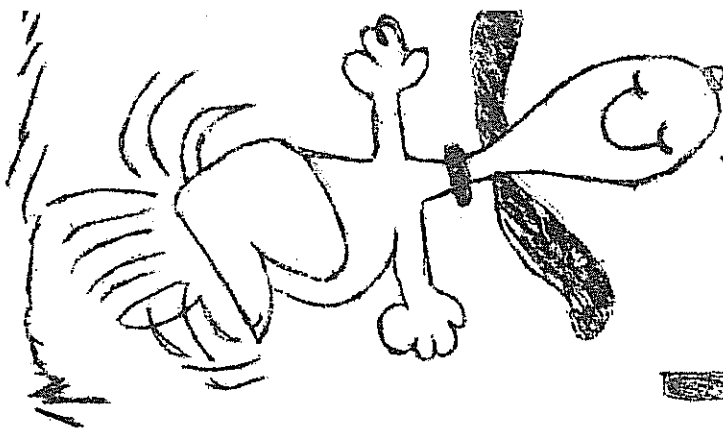
Young able attractive boy,
Available for babysitting services
In your own Home.
A very concencious firm and potent boy.

Contact: Young Joe Strogonoff,
Flat 18,
Kincora Apt.,
Tel: 62594
TELEX: THE FUN FLAT 18

(A subsidiary of the Dingle-Scgrave Group.)

THE SCHOOL WEEK.

MONDAY

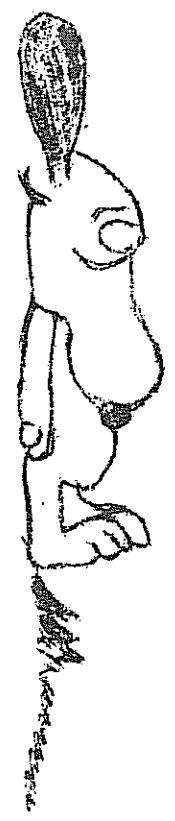


MONDAY



DON'T SPEAK TO ME!

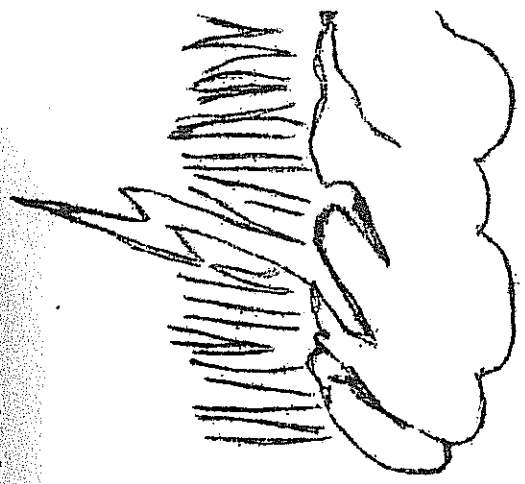
TUESDAY



GOD, GET ME THROUGH THIS DAY

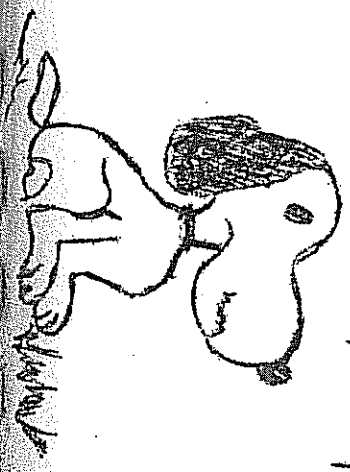
SATURDAY

WEDNESDAY



THURSDAY

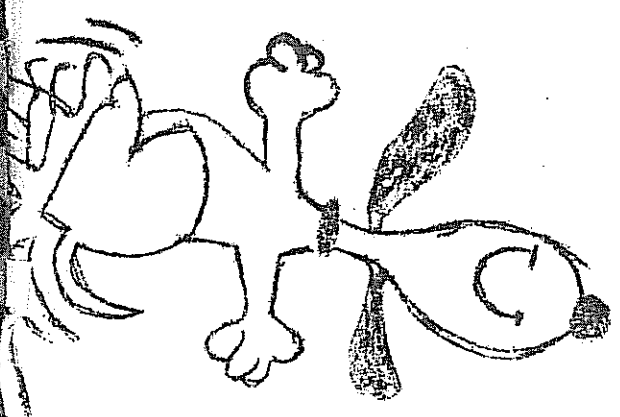
LIFE IS SLOWLY SEEPING BACK INTO MY BODY

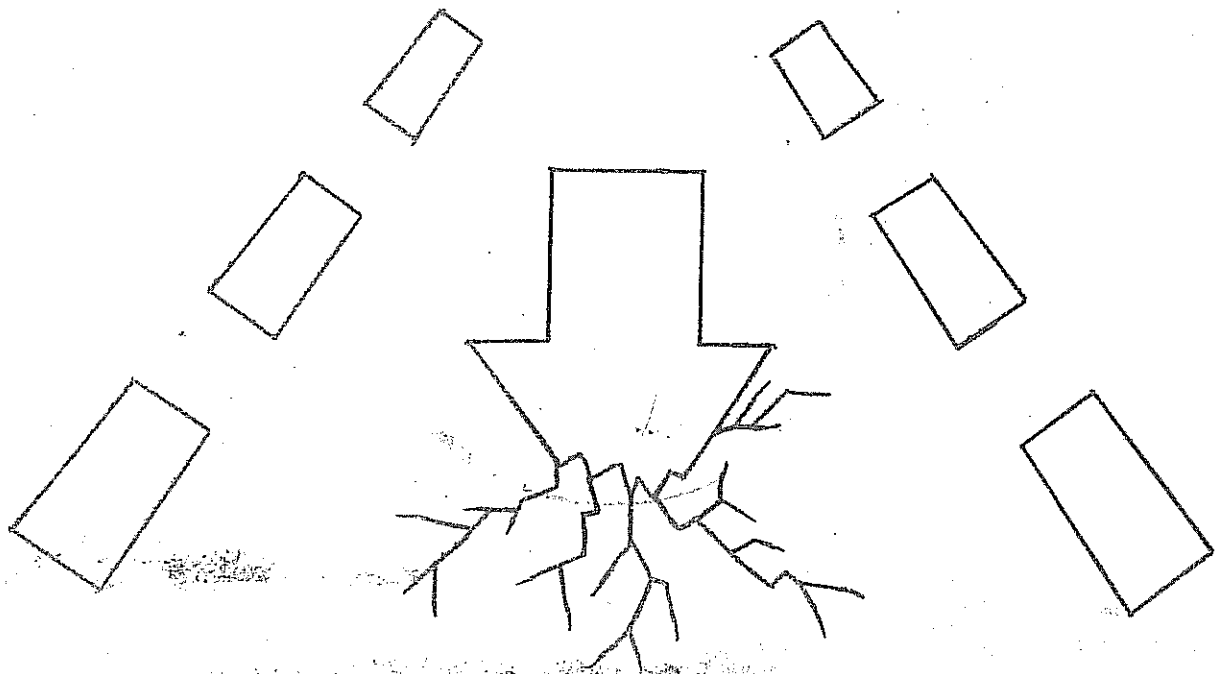


FRIDAY

ANTICIPATION

T.G.T.F.





K.R.J.