



Coláiste  
Ósta

*Shannon College of Hotel  
Management*

*David Wilkinson Promotion  
1998 ~ 2002*

*Pat McCann Promotion  
2000 ~ 2004*

## *Message from the Committee*

As the year comes quickly to its end, our exams will soon be upon us and then we will part, for some of us the last time we may see each other for quite a long time. With placements just being announced the anticipation builds for what will most likely be the best years of our lives to date. We will be both happy and sad for we have to say good-bye to friends and hello to a new life as we start our new careers in whatever corner of the world we chose.

As the college under the guidance of Mr. Smyth and his crew continues to improve and strengthen, its reputation continues to grow worldwide. We are sure that we will look back in years to come and realize that the Shannon years were the greatest times of our lives and all of the experience gained here will go on to aid our careers. We would like to thank the college staff for having made our experiences and time in Shannon as memorable as they have. Thanks are also deserved to all the members of the committees who have done so much to make this year a memorable one and to everyone who has contributed so much to make this yearbook possible.

As a parting note we wish all the students first and third years the best on there placements and there future careers which we are sure will be highly successful.

Until Next Time

*Keep the Contact*

Publications Committee

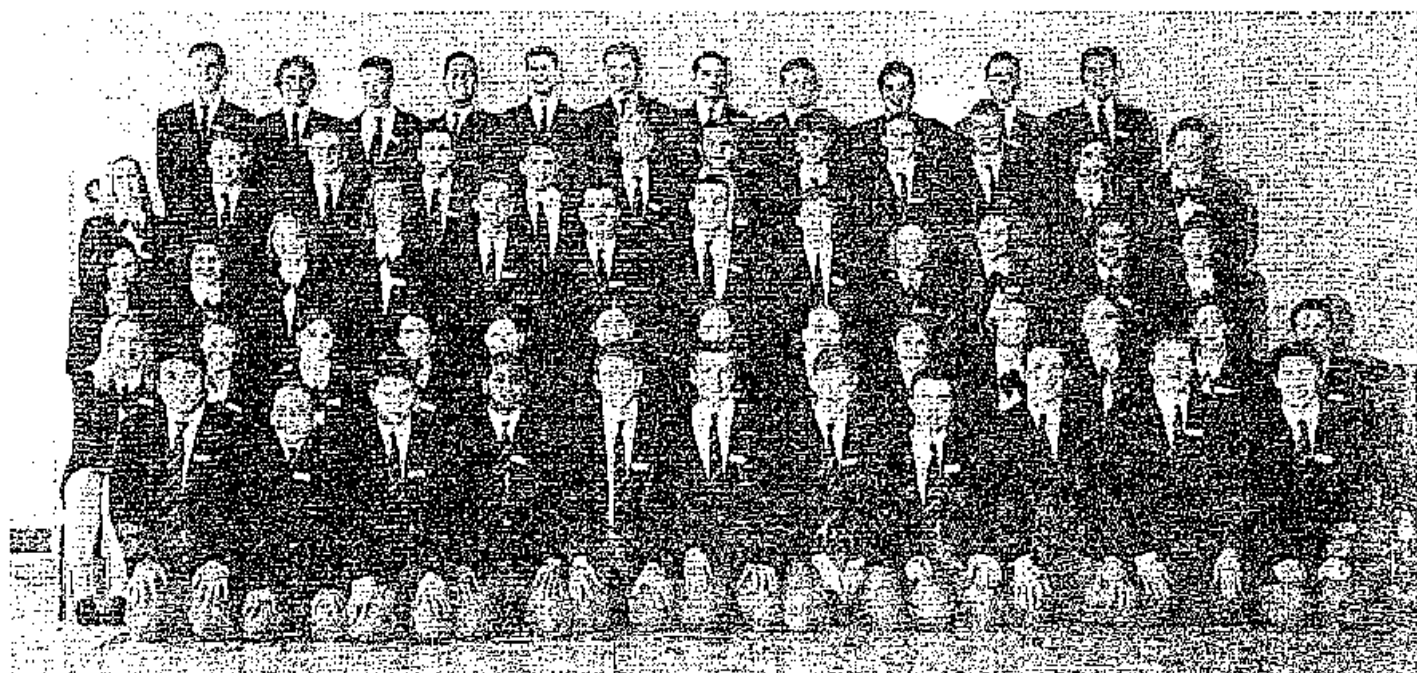
Michael Higgins

Mebh Murtagh

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Taryn Mountford

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## THE DAVID WILKINSON PROMOTION

I am delighted that your class have decided to publish a student yearbook and that you have asked me to write about your group.

The acid test of the management potential of any Shannon class is their performance at industry interview in Year 3.

This year more top class international and Irish hotel groups visited Shannon than ever before. They all set a high standard and were all loud in their praise of the applicants they interviewed. Your success as a group in impressing the international hotel industry is reflected in the wonderful range of placements you have won. Congratulations.

The next step is to "walk the talk" and fulfill your promise. We are all very proud of you and look forward to following your careers with interest.

During your time at the College you have been involved in many high profile events and have carried them all off with great style and customer care -as well as hard work - graduations, openings, EV Commissioners, sod turnings, N.V.I. visits and so on.

On every occasion on which you represented the College at home and abroad you excelled and brought nothing but honour to your class and the College.

We may at times have had our little disagreements over various activities such as bungee jumping -without the bungee -and climbing through windows, without opening them. I know however, that you will come to realize the value of having some disciplinary parameters in your lives -indeed you may already have.

Thank you all for your co-operation over the last 3 years. Shannon demands far more of its students than do other 3rd level Colleges -you handled it all with good humour and fortitude.

Keep the Contact.

Phillip J. Smyth  
**DIRECTOR**

## *A year in the life of...2000/2001*

On the Monday the 11<sup>th</sup> of September 2000 we all arrived back to little auld Shannon, bright eyed and bushy tailed (!!!?) ready for another year of hard graft and study! All of us fresh faced with stories of excitement and intrigue from our 15 months away. The place was almost unrecognisable to that of the summer of 1999. With a brand new college and a place to finally call home we now had a building to be proud of. Many of the staff had also changed. With the 'legendry' Chef Vaughan golfing his way into retirement to be replaced by dessert chef extraordinaire Sean T. Ruane. Accounting wiz Brendan Travers was ousted by new kid on the block Fergal O'Brien (easy ladies) and the indelible Dr. Thomas N. Garavan was relieved of his diploma duties, left to nourish the intellect, egos and teamwork of the degree students. This honour was bestowed on the 1980 graduate Kate O'Connell. Who better to guide Shannon students than a Shannon graduate herself. Other changes include the departure of Johnny D. and Rose and the new arrival Gaye to help Pauline in her yearly task of writing 60 thesis's.

We met good old Ms Nora Shiels and it felt like we'd never been away. From story's we had heard we thought she was going soft in her old age but after meeting her



again we realized how wrong we were! After this we met Mr. Smyth again and were 'reminded' of the rules, punctuality and being an example to the new first years. The next day from 12pm 60 fresh faced, eager young school leavers began to arrive at their new home

for the next 4 years. All of which accompanied by protective parents anxious that 'little Jack and Jill' had a nice place to live and responsible mentors for their time in Shannon. Thank god they only got to see the brand new state of the art College building and not the 'responsible' third years or the polished barracks that is Drumgeely Hil(ton)!

Once their satisfied that all was third years) they offspring safe in the were free from the parenthood with the on the shoulders of experienced team. can't buy the caring student we decided that we



parents were well (good work abandoned their knowledge that they burdens of responsibility firmly Mr. Smyth and his Who says money happiness!!!! Being body that we are, should bring the

new recruits out for the traditional 'quick' drink in Dirty Nelly's. As usual the first night in Nelly's was the expected night of fun and frolics with some members of the student

body getting more excited (and involved!) than others. It was an entertaining evening with the annual boat race (from which the third years showed off their continental experience) and our senior class rep treated us to his juggling skills on the balcony outside.



The first major event of the social college calendar was the graduation of our third years in October and the night of celebration out in Spanish point. After a week of hard graft with the third years leading the first years into battle for the first time, the Thursday night was a night of entertainment and excitement expertly arranged by the social committee. After all the remains of graduation and the preceding week had been cleared up and disposed of it was time for our first years to meet our third years for the first time. With the drink-link out of the way and all dressed up we bussed out (somewhat late!) to Spanish point. It was an enjoyable evening of heavy boozing and because of this we then proceeded to take to the dance floor to partake in the Shannon shuffle. At the end of the evening a few members of third year decided what better way to finish off the evening than a quick dip in the ever so warm Atlantic waters, arriving home early the next morning missing various bits of clothes and with toilet paper for socks!

The next morning saw a greatly reduced contingent of students who braved hangovers and the lecturers to show up for the half eight class. Between too much alcohol and certain students not making it to the bus home the night before, a trend destined to last the year was continued on Friday and Monday mornings after one too many in the fantastic establishment that is Shannon S\*\*\*ts!



In mid December the usual little soiree that is the Christmas party took place. With Ms Hegarty playing quiz master 'Anne Robinson' extraordinaire and Schmidy cooking up some of his lethal potion that is gluwain the night

went down a treat with the team of the Russian Village taking top spot and 'walking home' with the prize of a bottle of the finest vintage wine (???????) each. With a permanent ban on alcohol in the apartments actions were taken to dispose of the offending items rapidly. It was the following



morning that we saw the handy work and hair dressing skills of one prominent member of the winning team who had decided to take up a new profession as Shannon's 'friendly barber'.

On the 15<sup>th</sup> of December 2000 it was that time of year again for the students to brave the cold and strut their coin boxes on the streets of Limerick in the annual College Sleep out. Lead by our fearless leader 'Massy' we all descended on O'Connell Street at 4pm to begin what proved to be a long and arduous night in the cold Limerick air. The next morning the good people of Bewleys on Crosses Street treated us to a large and satisfying, wholesome traditional fry. At about 4pm we packed up and went out separate ways on a two-week break for Christmas.

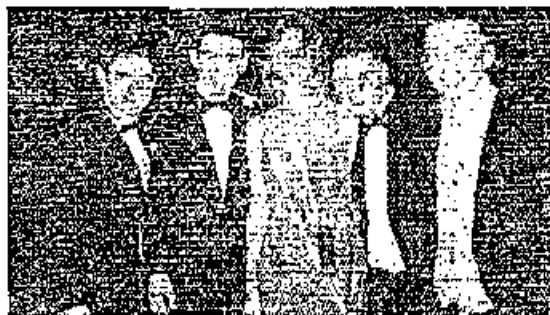


On the 5<sup>th</sup> of January, we third years arrived back to the shocking prospect of final exams. After two and a half years as Shannon students it was finally time to sit the first part of our final hardship. Panic stricken and

under studied, we proceeded to fight our way through a week of Business Policy, Management Accounting, Hotel Law and Accommodation (plus Statistics, Economics and Marketing for the degree class). At the end of the week we all came out fighting and alive to see another day. College ticked over for the next month or so until we came to the social event of the college year. The annual college Dress Dance.



On Friday the 9<sup>th</sup> of February 2001 the entire college faculty descended on The Falls Lodge in Banistymon for a night of fun and frolics, sin and debauchery and of course entertainment! The evening began with a punch reception in the lobby of the hotel and we all proceeded down to the banquet hall for our din-dins. A couple of



hours later we emerged, unscathed and fully satisfied. At this point relaxation set in and the pints began to flow. As the evening wore on members of the first year contingent began fraternizing with certain invited members of the dance! Events continued long into the night not finishing until early the next morning with the last stragglers disappearing at about 7am. Sore heads began to emerge for breakfast from 10.30am onwards. After a quick fill of morning refreshments, the matters in hand for the day

came to the fore. BOOZE! A couple of pints later with the thirst for more we all headed off for the southwest's popular resort destination, Listowel, the Kingdom County. After negotiating the back roads of West Clare and a trip across the estuary on the QE3,



upon which some of the lads decided to check the paintwork on the bus's roof, we arrived in Listowel ready to continue were we left off on our endless search for the perfect pint. As ambassadors for Guinness our journey has taken us far and wide and now being a bit closer to home, we were possibly a bit closer to finding the bottom of that never ending pint. In

the Maid of Erin the challenge was on for someone to drink their way to the original source of 'that apple goodness'. The search continued and the pints were never ending long into the night by which time even the most hardened Bulmers drinkers were on their last legs. After a night of confusion and the world's first brewing of 'Ennis Ale' we all fell into bed (not necessarily in the ones we were given!) not to be awoken until the time was right for us to continue in our inevitable task of that search. For some of us that valuable recovery period was interrupted by certain women having drunken showers at ungodly hours of the night (or morning), which may I add they had to be made aware of the following day. As morning became afternoon and bodies began to arise, it became clear that the previous night's festivities had recommenced in none other than the Maid of Erin. An afternoon of fun and excitement followed where internationals faltered after half a pint, the college Dogg devoured the equivalent of Andorra's annual alcohol consumption and certain girls showed their true colours by prancing round the pub in wellies borrowed from local farmer Joe! That evening the festivities of the weekend finally ended in the world-class nightspot that is Shannon Knights. After scraping together the last of the change, the surviving drinkers completed the weekend on a high and drank ourselves to bed.



On the 25<sup>th</sup> of February 2001 the college celebrated the occasion of its 50<sup>th</sup> birthday. It was a fantastic night with the origins and ideology of the College, Dr Brendan O'Regan, Mr. Jorgan Blum and Mr. Phillip Smyth sitting together. The highlight of the evening was Hans Schmidt and Chef Vaughan receiving lifetime achievement awards for their services to Shannon. We look

forward to seeing everyone in 2051 for the 100<sup>th</sup> anniversary Dinner.

With the unfortunate cancellation of Parents Weekend at the beginning of March due to foot in mouth disease the college year is coming to a quiet conclusion. Apart of course for the birth of baby Matthew Early on Monday Morning, 26<sup>th</sup> March at 6.25am at a whopping 10 pounds 4 ounces which is a fine size for a turkey let alone a baby.



With the imminent announcement of placements and forth year beckoning another year of learning and embarrassment will commence soon, at the end of which we shall finally return ready to receive our rewards.

“I will arise and go now, and go to  
Innisfree,  
And a small cabin built there, of clay  
And wattles made;  
Nine bean rows will I have there, a hive  
For the honey bee,  
And live alone in the bee loud glade.

And I shall have some peace there, for  
Peace comes dropping slow,  
Dropping from the veils of the morning  
To where the cricket sings;  
There midnights a l a glimmer, and  
Noon a purple glow,  
And evening full of the linnets wings.

I will arise and go now, for always night  
And day”  
we will always be Shannon Graduates.

Philip Murray & Eugene Leonard.  
© 2001.

*Thanks to everyone who  
contributed to the publication  
of this Yearbook*



## *The First Years*



**Elaine Donnelly:** Who? I thought she was in third year. Once missed 3 days with a burnt oesophagus

**Michael Dowling:** many interests tried his hand at zoology but turned it down.

**Eamonn Doyle:** can't handle his drink and loves lyric fm

**Zaina Hassan El Katib:** Princess

**Peter Fergus:** he could drink anyone under the table when on the lock but has never been seen out past nine o'clock.

**Michael Galkine:** the Russian terrorist

**Sarah Gerharty:** headline "boy traumatised in Listowel"

**Jill Governy:** John, Colm, Michael, Eamonn, Greg, Joe, Flange, Jimmy, Eugene, Ger, Jeff, various bouncers and DJ's the list goes on...update every Friday.

**Bridgid Abbas Ali:** nice girl from the mountains.

**Jimmy Kealy:** most likely to be an alcoholic - first years version of Harry the Dogg

**Aidam Kearny:** "Does my ass look good in these jeans?"

**Colm Kennedy:** I would like to thank the National Dairy Council for their talk on cheese, it was very beneficial, and should be very helpful in our chosen careers - but I want to be a bank manager.

**Victoria Kenny:** the only girl that actually admits she's a hooker.

**Khalil-ur-Rehman:** the first sign of madness - hair on the palm of your hands.

**Sohil Ahmed:** can cook for 10 hours.

**Rehan:** Mr. Perfecto.

**Paddy Aldridge:** most likely to get his knee-caps smashed by moneylenders

**Sajid Ali:** ambition to be a plumber in a computer game, hotel management is just a cover up.

**Sunair Ali:** spends more time with the F+B mirror than Bridgie.

**Rami Al Khatib:** Scooby -doo

**Stephen Buckley:** "D'ya want to buy a Telly?"

**John Ashe:** Exhausted for 23 hours of the day, 1 energetic hour usually spent with Tarlyn.

**Trish Carney:** Makes the most intelligent comments in class

**Eamann Casey:** still trying to redeem himself after suspension (fork incident)

**Sahil Chaudry:** nice boy (cutie) quote: Siobhan O'Carroll.

**Fazel Nabi Chaudry:** watch out Tracy Hegarty!

**John Clendennen:** most modest knacker in the year. Famous quote "I played in Croke Park you know"

**Aoife Conroy:** Head & Shoulders.

**Deirdre Crean:** Fox

**Noreen Cullen :** wild child to housewife for the love of a Cork man (I love Don)

**Eoin Cullen:** Ruthless in his judgements never had a day without a moan.

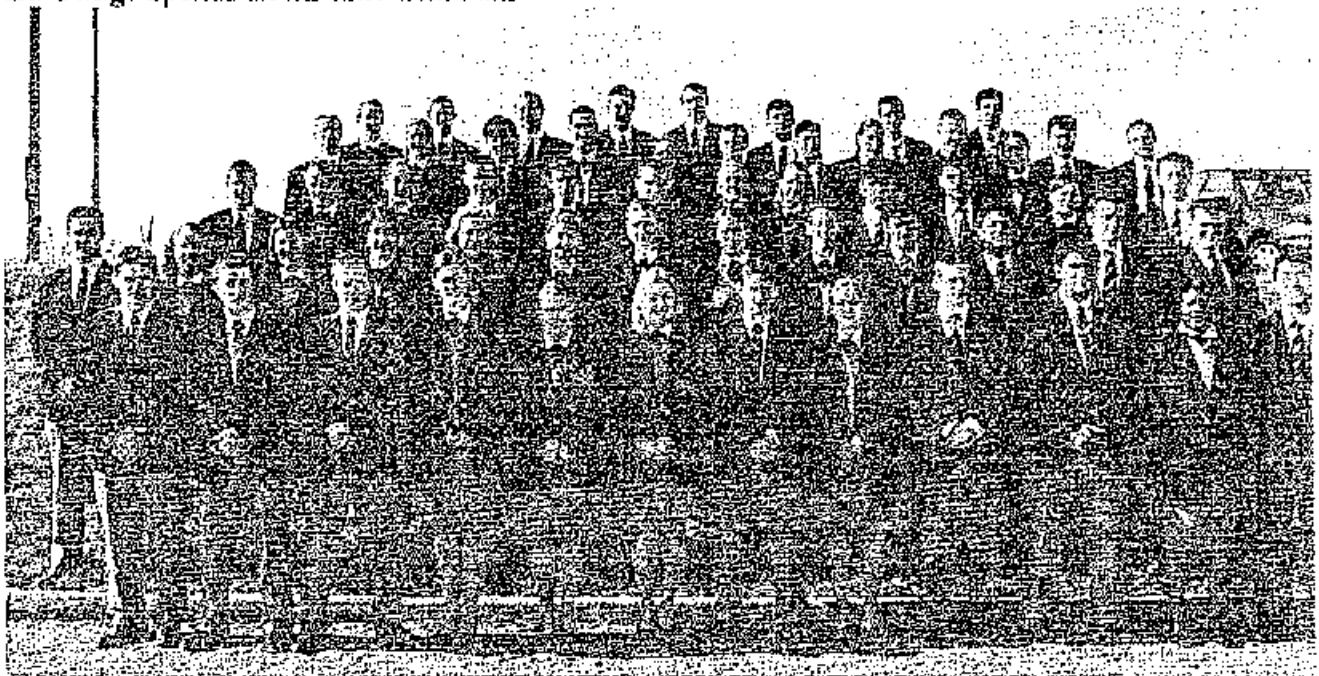
**Hugh Lynch:**

**Garav Malhotra:** workaholic - he's work himself into the ground

**Daisy- Kio Manuel:** "what your business"

**Geraldine Mc Grath:** always well turned out

**Niall Mc Loughlin:** Mr Motivator - great one to follow.  
**Mark Mc Sorley:** gone in 60 seconds. Ask Dec  
**Ken Morgan:** Ms. Shiels and him bonded from the start.  
**Maria Morozon:** from Russia with love - balldodger.  
**Muhammad Bajva:** The last of the Mohicans  
**Fiona Mullin:** Lady of the year.  
**Annabel Murphy:** I'm from Rathmine's you know.  
**Greg Murphy:** most likely to never leave Cork and be living at home at ht e age of 40  
**Lisa Noonan:** little things should be seen and not heard.  
**Siobhan O'Carroll:** most likely to marry a fellow student  
**Caroeh O'Ceallaigh:** most likely to marry a fellow student.  
**Erin O'Neill:** stands by her man.  
**Paul O' Connell:** you couldn't meet a nicer Kerry man.  
**Rahul Panchli:** Rickey Martin from India.  
**Elena Rodina:** I will crush you  
**John Ryan:** loud, vulgar, alcoholic.  
**Louise Ryan:** has released Eoin from her grasp and sent him to his own bed in a very dodgy condition (rabbits)  
**Ursula Ni Shailteoir:** Tug  
**Song Seokkun:** I WANT SEX! NOW!  
**Declen Sharkey:** Doctors little boy  
**Jitin Syal:** Shirts are the same colour as his skin.  
**John Tynan:** The perfect Shannon student - goes the extra mile to the doctors!  
**Deirdre Walshe:** Energiser bunny  
**Lu Yang:** Spends all his time with Pam





## *Geographical Society*



### **Our Mission Statement:**

"To enlighten the IGNORANT worldwide"

### **Members:**

2001: Bryan Davern, Shaun Cummins, Darragh Turley, Ted Robinson

2020: We hope to expand and double our membership to eight

### **Our Strategy:**

Discussing Capital cities – Worldwide

### **A Little Bit About Us:**

We were formed in late 1999 because of Ted Robinson's utter ignorance of geographical matters. Through our unique technique of enlightenment (discussion and "globe watching") we gave Ted a basic understanding of Geographical matters worldwide.

Our Headquarters are in Bangui, Central African Republic

Our Irish headquarters are 5 Linden

### **How Can You Help:**

By continuously asking Ted to name the capital city of different countries worldwide (instead of saluting him)





## A Message from the Chairman

It was with a certain degree of trepidation that I returned to Shannon in September. This was because I knew that I would be expected to take over the reins of the Debating Society by virtue of the position, which I held in the 1998/99 committee. Our other ex-officio committee member is Kathy Early (Vice-Chair). My initial fears were soon eliminated by the gathering together of a great group of people, our committee of Michael Higgins, Taryn Mounford, Arlene Tobin, Annette Fitzmaurice, Elaine Donnelly and the Hon. David O'Connell B.A. (in particular order). Throughout the year I had the pleasure of organizing, adjudicating and chairing a number of exhilarating, professional, hard-fought and entertaining debates.

It was a particular pleasure to see the looks of achievement on the faces of novice speakers who had just participated in their first debate. Credit in facilitating this process must go to the floor and the third year students who gave up their valuable time to participate and encourage their peers.

Debate is all about the presentation of structured, logical argument in favor of or against a proposal, regardless of ones personal beliefs. I am sure that this is a skill which all of us will have to utilize at some further stage in our careers. Another key element of debate is a civilized, controlled atmosphere, which is most always the case in real life, but almost always the case in Shannon.

At the time of writing we are organizing the Great Debate night which I am sure will be an unmitigated success.

During the year I was surprised by the amount of support we received from students and staff, relieved to have gotten all first years to debate (with relatively few hitches), honored to have been able to facilitate the debate process.

May the Gods look kindly on you all!  
Colm Magan



## *Thoughts of My Time at Shannon College of Hotel Management*

*By Bobby Kerr*

In 1949 I started work at Shannon Airport as a Lounge Porter, wearing a bright red bainin jacket, grey trousers with a red stripe down the side, a white shirt and red tie. My duties included cleaning toilets, keeping the lounge clear and doing everything connected with cleaning from the windows to the floor. During that time Brendan O' Regan was actively

engaged as Catering Comptroller and he had a thought in his mind that a hotel school would be a good idea. Dr. O Regan as he is now known had a vision and asked three of us to join the school and he put Noel Duffe, (a Duty Manager who had graduated from Lausanne Hotel School), ex-Buswells Hotel in charge of organising the entire operation.

We began the following year. There were neither rules nor regulations but as we progressed we broke every rule of natural justice, and as we broke them, the rules were then introduced!!! Our accommodation was the "Camp" which was a chalet type of building beside the hostels, which had been used previously by the army, during the 1939-45 War, when they were stationed in Shannon. The fee then was £100, and while in theory it was a two-year course, it was actually a one-year course we completed, plus a year on the continent. In all we had 9 subjects, Dr. De. Parcher was in charge of the school and amongst other things, he taught us languages, German and French,

Tourism and Accountancy. Clare Kitson, (a Domestic Economics Teacher) was in charge of the catering and she in turn taught us the cooking elements, the practical and theory of cookery. Alec Sleser, who had been working in the lounge, (ex-owner of the Royal Hotel Glendalough) was put in charge of Oenology and what an excellent job he did, teaching us all there is to know about wine. He was enthusiastic and a brilliant teacher. Hans Schmid was in charge of the service end of things and we have much to be grateful for to Hans. I don't remember anyone more dedicated than he, he was a superb teacher, hard working, and he kept us up to date with the various types of service which in those days were very important -silver service, service a l' Anglaise, service a la Francaise, banqueting service and which side to serve from!! The discipline of his teaching has remained with me, to this very day. Our main fears and anxieties were that out of a total of 30 pupils, (20 boys and 10 girls), that ten years on, there would be 300 Hotel Managers out there and that none of us would be able secure a job. I believe these fears still remain, they were of no consequence then and are of no consequence today, because the old theory still prevails, (you can't keep a good person down)!!! "Cream always rises to the top", There will always be a position for Shannon Graduates who work hard, and learn to put into practice what they have learned at Shannon Hotel College of Hotel Management.

My trip to Switzerland, (where I spent a year and a half), was a huge culture shock, nor just arriving in Zurich at 4a.m. where they all spoke "gibberish", they were driving on the "wrong side of the road" and there was four feet of snow of the ground!!! Nobody understood a word I spoke!!! I started my first job that same day at a restaurant at 7 am. I was mortified that I hadn't brought knives or any kind of kitchen equipment with me. They supplied my uniform; initiation was tough and working in the Banhoff Restaurant in Zurich was an experience. Swiss German was quickly learned because none of my co-

workers spoke English, unlike today. The Swiss are completely fastidious about everything, I soon found out that they don't tolerate any form of sloppiness and are uncompromising. It was a wonderful form of Training which I didn't realise at the time - we were referred to as "Volunteers" in German and anything less voluntary I don't think you could find in the Irish out there!!! The Swiss culture prevailed and we learned an awful lot, particularly that only the best will do.

I returned home in mid 1953, without any holiday and walked straight into a position, under the catering division manager, Joe McElgunn as Personal Assistant to Caterina Divisional Manager was my Grandiose Title!!!

I was trained under the guidance of Mr. McElgunn who was (a superbly, kind highly qualified manager), for five months and my first task was, investigating a case of alleged food poisoning, which had happened over the Atlantic and involved international law !!! Food was put on an airplane, somewhere in France, served by an American National over the Atlantic and at the end; the meal residue somehow, arrived in Ireland. Needless to say, I was hopelessly lost trying to unravel something I hadn't a clue how to tackle!!!

I remember, on one occasion, acting as Kitchen Clerk, I signed for a delivery of £5 worth of cheese, which never arrived, for which I had to pay over 5 weeks from my wages. I haven't signed for the past 50 years, for anything, without first reading the fine print!!!

On Christmas Eve I was going home for my first holiday in several years, when the phone rang and Joe McElgunn said that the Liam Ryan of the Grand Hotel Tramore, was looking for a manager over the Christmas period. I was across the desk, when the call came in. I got the job working for Liam Ryan, and Joe McElgunn released me, to work in the Grand Hotel permanently. My first job as Manager Shortly afterwards Dr. Brendan O'Regan's, (who was also the owner of the Old Ground, Ennis), appointed me as Manager, from 1953-58. He was also Chairman of Board Fáilte at that time, so I realised that he would be spending a lot of money on the Old Ground, and that I would probably get credit for all the new improvements, which I did!!!

I was appointed General Manager of Jury's Hotel Dublin from 1958 to 1966. A tough job with over 200 Staff, 9 Banqueting Rooms, 9 Trade Unions and 7 Floors. Out of desperation for summer business, the Jury's Cabaret was formed. After this I then started my own Hotel at Newpark Hotel Kilkenny.

I have many happy memories of Shannon, my training there has stood to me in no uncertain fashion and is an experience I will never forget. If everyone else gets half the value, I got from Shannon College of Hotel Management I would feel well rewarded indeed.

#### *An Ode to Herr Schmidt*

Bobby Kerr of course mentioned the formidable Herr Schmidt. I think it is safe to say that everyone of us will remember Schmidy for a long time to come. With his extensive knowledge of all things service related and his sense of humour it will be hard not to smile every time we think of the man who introduced us to Maitre-Antoinettes breast and, in first year, put the fear of god into us. Although he got frustrated with us sometimes he never stopped believing in us and I for one will always appreciate it. Hans Schmidt is an institution in the College and every lesson he has thought us whether Hotel related or not will stay with us forever.

## *Ode to the class of 1998 - 2002*

Who shall I start with the young or the old?  
Will I start with tales forgotten, or ones never told?  
I'll start at the beginning when first we all met,  
When gossip and stories and things were not yet,

The 15<sup>th</sup> of September, a bright autumn day,  
When first we arrived and events were on way,  
There was glances exchanged as the names were read out,  
Of who lived with who and what it was about?

The first night at Nelly's an eventful occasion,  
Of tequilas, boat races, and girls being brazen,  
But least you think that the boys were without sin,  
The girlies knickers they did try to get in,

So the year it continued with loving and tears,  
And friendships did grow and diminished all fears,  
And so it's the people that made this so great  
The class that began in the year 98'

It was in May when the exams were all through,  
To Strange & foreign countries we all flew,  
From Brussels to Paris, Frankfurt to the U.S.,  
Bizarre drinking habits we all did digress.

We return to Shannon beer bellies in tow,  
Delightful Knights we all did go,  
And began our reign of terror on the kiddies,  
Our secret tool "Joe" who molested girls' titties.

But we all know that it's not just him to shame,  
The over active hormones of the lads are to blame,  
For one would think that they never saw ass,  
But you'd have to admit that they do it with class!!!

The girlies too had their share of excitement,  
Some tried out the first years with eager delightment,  
Imparting knowledge of what goes where,  
Showing them skills with reasonable care!

But now as the year draws to a end,  
The happy Shannon memories and lots of good friends,  
Go with us to wherever we are,  
In countries near and countries far.

So remember my friends,  
In many years time,  
Look back and read this little rhythm,  
For happy memories,  
Will come flooding back,  
Of happy memories and all of the craic.

By Marie McDonnell





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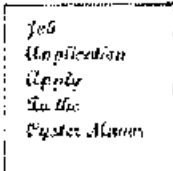
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*Notes!*

## *Kate O'Connell: A Profile*

**Name:** Kate O'Connell

**When did you graduate?** 1980

**What was Shannon like then?**

Not like it is now we did not have the facilities that are here today. We had one "Sweda" filling machine along with a "whitney board" for reception. We had to do a compulsory six weeks in the Airport kitchens prior to joining the College. I will remember trimming steaks all day.

**What were your colleagues like?**

They were a great bunch of people. I am still in contact with them – 24 years later. Last year we had a reunion – 20 years since graduating, 28 of us made it, out of a class of 35.

**Did you have a nickname?**

Yes, Mr. Blum called me "Little Kate"

**What was the College like then?**

It was great fun, extremely strict, it did not have many facilities – but it did not seem to matter.

**What do you think of the students now?**

I think the students of today are the same as they have always been -- they are instantly recognizable as Shannon students. There are more international students, which is a great thing.

**How have students changed since you were a student?**

I don't think the students have changed at all but more of the external environment and the opportunities that are open to them. For instance, over 20 international hotels and companies visited this year to select Shannon students for their training programmes. In my time we were all sent to one company in the U.K., I was sent to Bristol – I had to find it on the map to know where it was.

**Were the rules stricter than now?**

Yes, they were a nuisance at times but I look at them now and they contributed to the stories and myths of what makes Shannon.

**Were you mischievous?**

Yes – a bit. I was always looking for fun and enjoying myself, but working hard to.

**What was the "maddest" thing you did in College?**

I never did anything really mad!! The worst thing that happened to me was on my second year placement in Geneva. I was at our leaving party and someone shook a bottle of champagne and the cork hit me in the eye. I was structured home and had to spend 2 weeks in hospital. I nearly lost my eye but I still like champagne!!

**Have standards of education dropped/increased?**

I think the standards have increased. It is much more rigorous and varied than in my time. It is wonderful for Shannon to be now a recognized college of NUI.

**Do you like working here?**

I love it – it has all the best parts of the job for me. I really like working with the students, the hotels and teaching HRM.

**Any regrets?**

None – except I did not think I would be so busy.

**If you could change something in the college now what would it be.**

Make the rules more of a center of the Shannon culture!



## Yearbook The Who's Who Poll

CORE OF : a warped first yr apartment — girls

Drinker of the year <i>Eamonn Doyle</i>	Out of the year <i>Stephen B.</i>
Lady of the year <i>Daisy</i>	Gentleman of the year <i>Song</i>
Dogg of the year <i>Khalil</i>	
Legs of the year <i>Cohn Kennedy</i>	Fashion victim <i>Annabel</i>
Flirt of the year <i>Aoife Conroy</i>	Rear of the year <i>John Ashe</i>
Best Endowed <i>Tu Yang</i>	Best looking <i>Mark McSorley</i>
Horse of the Year <i>Peter Fergus</i>	Scruff of the year <i>Hugh Lynch</i>
Haireut of the Year <i>The Russian</i>	Speaker of the year <i>Sajid Ali</i>
	Fastest receding hairline <i>Paddy</i>
	Chef <i>Mohammed Bajwa</i>
Waiter/waitress <i>Noreen &amp; Jill</i>	
Computer whiz kid of the year <i>Eamonn Doyle</i>	Poser of the year <i>Aidan Kearney</i>
Party of the year <i>Ken's B'day</i>	Couple <i>Eamonn C &amp; Trish</i>
Cutie of the year <i>Lisa Norman</i>	Sex manic <i>Michael Dowling</i>
Tug of the year <i>Ursula</i>	Wittiest of the year <i>John Clendennen</i>
Slut <i>Elaine Donnelly</i>	Gossip of the year <i>Eoin</i>
Best attendance <i>Declan Sharky</i>	Lecturer <i>Tracy Hegarty</i>
Loudest of the year <i>Jill</i>	
Arse licker of the year <i>Eamonn Casey</i>	
Drama Queen of the year <i>Greg Murphy</i>	

### A Poem to Remember Chef Vaughan

*Chef Vaughan is a man we all know and love  
At times we thought he was sent from above  
His culinary skills are beyond compare  
Imparting knowledge with a shake of his silvery hair  
His wit and charm are unprecedented  
His place in Shannon history is surely cemented  
We thank you now for schooling us so well  
We'll remember you always, as you can tell*

*By Aidan Whitehan*

## *Parents Weekend*

Parents Weekend was scheduled to be held over the weekend of Saturday 4th March 2001.

Unfortunately, due to the foot and mouth disease crisis, we were faced with the inevitable cancellation of the weekend, which had to be started on Thursday 2nd March.

The hardest part of the whole planning process turned out to be the cancellation! We had to ring each and every parent who was due to be arriving either the following day or the day after that, and explain the situation.

Paul told one parent that the weekend was cancelled due to "food and mouth disease", and Kelly called Mr. Murphy "Mr. Kennedy" throughout the whole phone conversation. Darragh Turley left a message with Annette's 8-year-old brother, who told his parents that someone from Shannon had called about "head and leg disease"!

Darragh O'Connor had to cancel with the airport. As for the hotel ..... We left that up to Mr. McMahon.

It took months of planning for us to be at the stage of organized chaos that we were in, and it was very disappointing to have to cancel in the end.

The initial step that we took towards planning the event was to allocate staff to departments. Mr. McMahon chose the department heads, and then we divided students into departments for the weekend. Randomly of course ...

an invitation was sent to all parents, and nearly 200 people were expected.

Harry learnt how to use the wash-up in the airport, Ken and Cavanagh started taking golf-buggy driving lessons, and Mick Lennon had 6 cows on order!

Darragh O'Connor started negotiations for decorations, while Farlyn negotiated for wine, and Marie tried to sweet talk Baileys.

Paul's 'reign of terror' ensured that budgets were kept in order. (Incidentally – how much does a pinch of salt cost?) Turley was still trying to find out just what exactly an ecumenical service is, and Gary ordered in the vatiums for Kelly, who is sworn off mail merge for life!

Demelza's mise en place was dazzling and Forde's activities itinerary was ... well finally decided. Darragh still had no decorations, but there's nothing like a bit of improvisation is there? (Even after a panic stricken call to RTE's 'Beyond the Half Door' we had no solution. The woman on the end of the phone certainly wasn't buying Kelly's sales pitch. Apparently SCHM isn't high profile enough! The cheek of it – they obviously didn't see the article in The Irish Times.

We had our final meeting, with Ms O'Connell in attendance, and funny enough everyone was on time, even MOD.

Due to time zones we couldn't get in touch with some of our foreign delegates. 3 Conchas and Mrs. Mountford .... Still I'm told that the sights of Shannon are just as appealing second time around!

The Parents Weekend is not only an opportunity for 3rd years to basically show-off, but also to impart some of our invaluable knowledge to the 1st years. Looks like you're on your own in 2003. Still, as Bobby Kerr says, "Yesterday's solutions won't solve tomorrows problems!"



## *The Who's Who Poll winners*

	<i>1<sup>st</sup> Place</i>	<i>2<sup>nd</sup> Place</i>	<i>3<sup>rd</sup> Place</i>
<i>Drinker of the year:</i>	Harry	Dermo	Christine
<i>Lady of the year:</i>	Jazzy	Kelly	Helen
<i>Dogg of the year:</i>	Harry the Dogg	Turley	
<i>Legs of the year:</i>	Arlene	Dwyer	Aideen
<i>Flirt of the year:</i>	Ida	Joe	Helen
<i>Best Endowed:</i>	Annette	Phillip	Antonio
<i>Horse of the year:</i>	Ger	Loughnane	Marie
<i>Haircut of the year:</i>	Aideen	Tarlyn	Baker
<i>Waitress/Waiter:</i>	Mebh	Tarlyn	Paul O'C
<i>Computer whizkid:</i>	Ray	Andrew	Ken
<i>Party of the year:</i>	Dress-dance	Loughnane's	Graduation
<i>Cutie of the year:</i>	Sean	Rohan	McGory
<i>Thug of the year:</i>	Joe		
<i>Shut of the year:</i>	Baker	Arlene	Ida
<i>Best Attendance:</i>	Bastible	Cavanagh	
<i>Loudest Person:</i>	Ciara	Tarlyn	Forde
<i>Arselicker of the year:</i>	Lennon	Andrew	Gary
<i>Drama Queen:</i>	Jazzy	Anne-Marie	Ciar
<i>Gut of the year:</i>	Turley	DO'C	Antonio
<i>Gentleman of the year:</i>	Ted	DO'C	Eugene
<i>Fashion Victim:</i>	Magen	Jazzy	Ida
<i>Rear of the year:</i>	Fordie	Ger	Loughnane
<i>Best-looking:</i>	Fergal	Eilcen	
<i>Scruff of the year:</i>	Ken	Harry	Gary
<i>Speaker of the year:</i>	Ted	DO'C	Super Mario
<i>Fastest receding hairline:</i>	MO'D	Ray	Dav
<i>Chef of the year:</i>	Dcmalza	Orla	Lennon
<i>Poser of the year:</i>	Tarlyn	Erik	DO'C
<i>Couples of the year:</i>	Annette &	Ciara &	Gary &
	Diarno	Dav	Anne-Marie
<i>Whittiest :</i>	Shaun	Magen	Ken
<i>Gossip of the year:</i>	Ciara	Loughnane	Jazzy
<i>Lecturer of the year:</i>	Mr O'Donovan(OK)	Fergal	Ms Hegarty



# Sleep Out 2000

By Andrew Langford

Naturally the infamous Shannon College sleep out took place on Dec 15<sup>th</sup> 2000. Our resting-place was the path in front of the AIB on Limerick's O'Connell Street. The weather was icy cold and a naturally it been Limerick it had to rain but this was no deterrent for the Shannon Troops.

Once the resting-place was established, Christine was of course first to claim a position on our make shift bed.

The passers-by dug deep into their pockets to generously give to our collection. Of course the night didn't pass without a few moaner's who told us we took up too much of the footpath.

As the night progressed the local talent and party animals began to flood to the city, the eager collectors waited with their buckets to pounce upon the "unwary".

We kindly received help from various people, especially the Bouncers who manned the doors of the local watering holes. They gladly placed a service charge on the entrance to the pubs and clubs that was donated to the bucket in the arms of a hopeful student. Queues on the clubs grew longer and as a result the buckets got heavier. By midnight £3000 rested in the room of The Royal George where a team of money hunger counters awaited more cash. I gathered my clan to plan our strategy for the coming hours. Our mission was to squeeze every penny we could from those "slightly inebriated" persons. Students were instructed to go in pairs. The plan fell into action as the vulnerable night owls wandered aimlessly through the snake pit of money grabbing students (mis-en-place for later life).

Security had to be tighten around the BED as the unlucky love-seekers hoped to "score with our BED". Ciara played the role of our most ferrous security warden, keeping unwanted dishevelled bodies who felt the need to lie down. Suddenly the buckets became full with donations from these "slightly inebriated" people. ---Buckets were now very much in short supply!!

Gradually the crowd dwindled and time passed slowly bodies gathered in the bed and in the hotel room for a *power-snooze* (4hrs!)

In our quiet hours we appreciated any humoring from the locals (Nora in particular-hope life is treating you well)

My greatest task was to revive those drained souls that had taken a quick power-snooze. "God, I had my work cut out".

Unfortunately no back up arrived on the Saturday morning but thankfully breakfast at Bewley's restored energy levels to an acceptable standard so students could shake those buckets. Coverage by national papers helped motivate people and without a doubt this drew attention to our appeal.

Although our dedicated students plodded on with our appeal, the donations slow down which was understood since there were numerous other collections. People didn't know where to give their money.

I'd like to really *thank* all those who gave up time from their hectic social calendar to help raise funds for local charities. I'm grateful to all those establishments who generously donated food, McDonalds, Supermats, Chicken Hut and Bewley's. Of course we can't forget those parents who supported us.

The final figure which was eventually divided between

**Brother Stephen Russell House  
Milford Hospice Friends Association  
Limerick Rape Crisis Centre  
Caheralla Community Hospital & Hospice**

was £8000. This took place in the college after a tasty lunch in the restaurant. Each charity was represented and gladly accepted our donation. This drew to a close a very successful year for the Charity Committee. I would like to take this opportunity to thank my team who worked through out the year to achieve our final figure.



*Reflections of the Year*



# Continental Memories





# Continental Memories



*Hang on Kids its Only Just Started*



## *Song's 1<sup>st</sup> year in Ireland*

---

Today is the 2<sup>nd</sup> of April,

I left Korea on the 1<sup>st</sup> of March 2000 which means I have been in Ireland for a year and a month. I still remember my feelings when I first came to Ireland – tension, anxiety, expectation and apprehension.....

I who didn't know anything about Ireland am writing an article about my life in Ireland. Sometimes I was laughing and smiling because of happiness and pleasure and sometimes I was crying because of homesickness, loneliness, sadness and onions but now I can say that every single memory deserves a permanent remembrance in my diary. I have met many people, learnt many things and a lot of things have happened to me in a year, which is not that long or short a time.

First of all, I want to talk about the people who I have met.

A little girl who asked me "Why don't you open your eyes" - how innocent she is!!

A half naked woman who was standing in front of me at the beginning of the college year - I am not going to mention her name because it is a highly private secret but I bet everybody knows who she is)

The topper and his wife in Cork – when I gave them 20p they looked really happy and Colm, Jimmy, Peter and myself took a picture with them)

As well as the lovely couples that were kissing everywhere, on the bus, train and in the nightclubs, even in college (behind the I&B building and in front of the 3<sup>rd</sup> year block)

I didn't see that kind of romantic scene when I was in Korea, even on the Television.

Some racists who keep calling me Lu Yang or China man - I am a South Korean

People who put me in the car booth - that night I had to be let out of the booth by the Gardi

People who made me get drunk – so as I could discover my drinking problem

Somebody has already said to me "Song there is nothing you can do about your drinking problems"

I am not allowed to drink alcohol in Korea because I am not over 21. I have no idea what my Grandfather would do if he knew what I was doing in Ireland

A lot of very mysterious things, which I can't remember at all, have happened while I was drunk.

I still have no clue why?

- My mobile and watch were found in the freezer.
- Paul Counihan was sleeping beside me - my first gay experience
- I thought Siobhan's legs were a piano and a guitar
- I kept saying "Your looking good"  
"Welcome to Ireland"
- I slept in Jill Governys bed
- I thought the traffic light s were a beautiful woman - I was hugging that bloody traffic light for a long time

What else.....

I am sure there must be some more interesting stuff I've done.

Whatever I've done so far I can strongly say one thing that I don't regret my decision to come to Ireland and Shannon College of Hotel Management. I will remember the lovely, friendly Irish, I'll miss them. I love you, boy.

## *The Business Management Games 2001*

The Management Games were hosted this year in the Dublin Hilton Hotel. For those of you who may be unaware of what the Business management Games comprise of, it is an enduring test of knowledge, skill, the ability to meet deadlines and to ability to cope under pressure. Quick thinking and a steady head are two of the main criteria needed for competitors entering the competition. (Makes you wonder about the person who picked the teams).

Two teams were entered from the Shannon College of Hotel Management, one from Diploma and one from Degree, competing against the best of the rest of Ireland. Traditionally the Diploma teams have been the shining torches of Shannon, and were naturally tipped as favorites for this year's event. The dogged intelligence of David Harrison, combined with the experience and knowledge of elder states man Mr. Colm Magan, looked like a winning formula for doping the Judges and flying into a first place victory. How could they fail, combining themselves with the all rounded team of, the ever audible Ciara Power, the flowing fluency of Michael Lennon, and always a handyman to have on your team Mr. Andrew Langford. The degree team, were however pinned as the true underdogs. Never before had a Degree team come in the top four not to mention a winning or even a runner up place.

The event commenced at 7pm Friday February 23rd, the teams had gathered from the four corners of Ireland, DIT , Athlone IT, Galway IT , and Shannon College of Hotel Management are to mention just a few. This year's case study focused on a small hotel in Co. Cork, unlike the previous years where HRM and Marketing were the dominant themes of the case studies, this years case was more financially and business orientated. Unfortunately due to the fact that up until the final presentation all teams were unaware of each other's performance, this added to the tensions and pressures of competing. Continuous deadlines had to be met hour after hour, one after another, and time was something that played in nobody's favor.

Finally the four o'clock deadline arrived, five presentations, hours of sweating hard work and many profanities later, the top four teams were announced. The exhausted but anxious teams gathered in the main conference room to be told the results of what teams were going to make the final presentation. Out of the twelve competing teams only four got to publicly present the sixth and final task.

The teams were announced in no particular order, Athlone IT , DIT Degree, Cork IT, and team D from the Shannon College of Hotel Management. Magan, Power, Harrison et al remained in their seats as the top four left the room to prepare for the final showdown. It was all now down to the Degree team from Shannon, the underdogs, the no hopers, to prove their worth and do the college proud.

Leading the parade for the degree team was Gary Acheson, the team captain, Helen Lyne, Michael Higgins, Shaun Cummins and David J. O' Connell. With a professional and confident team effort the Degree team from Shannon came very credible second place.



As a member of the team I would like to take this opportunity to thank my fellow teammates for their wisdom, patience and support during the games, especially when it came to the final presentation. This was an experience that I will gladly bring with me from Shannon and fondly look back on in years to come.

David J. O'Connell

**David J O'Connell**

By the way Adhoinn E. won the competition



*The Publications committee would like to thank the following for  
sponsoring the yearbook.*

*Bank of Ireland (Shannon),  
Ulster Bank (Shannon),  
Glennalure Lodge (Wicklow),  
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Irish Farmhouses ( Ms Delany Meath),  
Mr. Murtagh ( Dublin),  
Bank of Ireland (Dundalk),  
Eoin O'Neill (Cork),  
The Glendine Bistra (Birr)*

# Dress Dance 2001

The Dress Dance considered the highlight of the social calendar and not without reason. Whoever said that moving house was the most stressful event of your life obviously never organized a dress dance.

The success of the evening has to be down to the cool, calm and collected heads of the dress dance committee Yeah Right!! Preparation began 5 months before the dress dance. With a budget of £50 for bed, breakfast and dinner we figured the Dorchester was out of the question but that didn't stop us trying every 4\* hotel to your average dog pound within a 2 hour radius.

Friday, February the 9<sup>th</sup> came quicker then anyone could have imagined especially the Dress Dance Committee. Up until two hours before boxes were been issued, tables been laid, tickets been sold, wine been collected, speed barriers been broken and Alka Seltzers been bought.

Everything was ready or so we thought, until we found the hotel was overbooked, the conference room was under construction and Elaine Giltinane a.k.a. Anneka Rice was lost in 50 acres of woodlands surrounding the hotel. Only kidding.....

And so it was that promptly at 7.30 the girls arrived looking glamorous, the men magnificent except for a few stragglers who decided to take a tour of the local hospitalities, you know who you are.

We were however slightly concerned as to whether we had invited the lecturers, the band and the photographer who still hadn't arrived. By 8.30 everybody had arrived and the show was well on the way, there was fine dining, dancing, music and romancing till the wee hours of the morning.

The question on everyone's lips the next morning as we nursed our hangovers and tested the Irish fries was 1. Where did the stragglers end up? 2. How did the people arrive in the single form manage to multiply and skip out the door before midnight. 3. Who did own those undergarments found carelessly strewn in the corridors.

The only item lost that evening was that little dove who normally resided in the lounge of the hotel, at least we had the relief in knowing that we weren't the only ones flying around in chaos.

Eileen Neville.

*Twas the night before dress dance,  
And all through the flats,  
Not a creature was stirring,  
Not even Sheila's cat,  
And when morning came,  
The place awoke with a cheer,  
For the day had arrived  
The Dress Dance was here,  
The pain and the stress,  
The tears and the sweats,*

The Dress Dance Committee,  
As good as it gets,  
The chaos, the panic,  
The rushing and gathering,  
The working and scrubbing,  
The showering and lathering,  
The boys and the girls all,  
Magically transformed,  
From plain Shannon Students,  
To beauties reborn,  
In quiet Enistymon,  
The event it took place,  
An evening of dancing,  
Romancing and chase,  
For those who remember what,  
Beds they were in,  
And for those that didn't,  
Sure it isn't a sin,  
For a good night was had,  
By one and for all,  
For as everyone knows,  
The night was a ball.

Marie McDonnell



## *The Secret Diary of a Lecturer aged 21 and a bit*

September. The month that it all begins. Unfortunately, in another sense, it all ends as well. Forget a day you hear about the Seasons – I know that the Summer is well and truly over when the students return to break the wonderful silence. Dilemmas such as – “Will I bring biscuits for Coffee Break?” are officially over. Will we go to the airport for lunch or go truly mad and leave the compound? Those lazy, lazy days of Summer, catching up with all the bundles of paper that have accumulated over the previous year, dealing with items marked “urgent” that are dated 6 months ago, preparing for the forthcoming year of lectures – now all but a distant memory.

3<sup>rd</sup> years returning is usually a test of memory and diplomacy. Some faces are truly unforgettable, others require a moment or two to put a name to and then others again are totally unrecognisable! The hair, the loss of hair, the weight, the lack of weight and the other changes that 15 months bring – all conspire against us. There are usually many squeals and hugs, and that is only amongst the staff before we brave the masses.

You see the problem with 3<sup>rd</sup> years is that they are 3<sup>rd</sup> years. Try to convince them that 15 months in industry does not a Managing Director make – that is a challenge. Of course we try to welcome their enthusiasm as to how they can single-handedly reform the hospitality industry, but to see a 3<sup>rd</sup> year's true colours shine through – introduce them to a 1<sup>st</sup> year.

1<sup>st</sup> years are what get the lecturers through the academic year. They know they don't know it all, and some of them are even interested in learning. Unfortunately for them though, they are the first race that the 3<sup>rd</sup> years have encountered who are seen to be below them on the ladder of life. This can be quite unfortunate. Picture the Computer Room the night before 120 projects are due to be submitted. Charles Darwin would have a field day studying his theory on the survival of the fittest. Those who emerge triumphant with a printed project in hand tend to be the 3<sup>rd</sup> years. It is left to the 1<sup>st</sup> years to use the phrase that will shortly be banned by the EU – “The computer was down”. Next on the legislative list for permanent banning is “The printer was broken”. 3<sup>rd</sup> years feel that the kind lady in charge of IT might smile more benevolently on a 1<sup>st</sup> year – how right they are.

3<sup>rd</sup> years also tend to practise the maxim “Do as I say, but not as I do”. A lecturer's life is full of little lecturer/student situations such as “Your hem is down”, “What colour socks should you be wearing?” and a popular one is “Why haven't you shaved today?” In amazement, we listen to the 3<sup>rd</sup> years at Graduation and other events in the College year, lecture the 1<sup>st</sup> years on the importance of grooming, wearing clean uniforms etc etc. It is a confusing time for a lecturer. Should we be happy that we have taught them well or do we wonder where we went wrong in the teaching process? I'm sure I never mentioned that shaving was only a 1<sup>st</sup> year duty.....

As the year progresses, the lecturers note the development of the two years. The joy of being a lecturer and a perceived “oldie” is that the students think you have never been young, never went out and most certainly do not have any sort of social life now. They feel that they have invented the term “Thursday Night”. We have no problem

with this. Students tend to talk more freely around us feeling we have no idea what they refer to. It is quite interesting to pool our knowledge every so often – we even surprise ourselves with how much we know. The students get quite disconcerted though when we mention things we heard that went bump in the night – HOW DO WE KNOW EVERYTHING??!! We just do!

We all, students and staff, manage to get through the year despite (or because of?) the ups and downs. It's really like an overgrown family – we fight a lot, have our disagreements, nobody is ever wrong – but at the end of the day – we surprise ourselves with the loyalty we have to each other. Our students excel at doing what students do best – giving out. The system, the timetable, the staff, the uniform, the projects, the printers and the general unfairness of life are all popular topics. However, take them outside the College, and we are always proud of the loyalty they have to Shannon.

Finally, the Summer looms and happy days are in sight. The students head off excitedly on placement and the staff head off excitedly to peace and quiet and finally getting work done. Now – whose turn is it to buy the biscuits today.....?

Tracy Hegarty



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Hotel SHANNON



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Clodagh Cussen  
General Manager  
Great Southern Hotel Shannon.

*Looking Back On When We First Met*



~~What would we be doing if not  
Hotel Management~~

<i>Darren Cahill:</i>	What the hell is that?
<i>Toe:</i>	In the Priesthood
<i>McGory:</i>	Coca Cola Manager. Hello!
<i>Antonio:</i>	I don't know
<i>Gorden:</i>	Stripping
<i>Darragh O'C:</i>	A Shepard
<i>Annette:</i>	Teacher/Accountant
<i>Martin:</i>	Accounting, Stripper or Celebrity
<i>Shaun:</i>	I'm doing hotel management!
<i>MO'D:</i>	Either lying in a gutter somewhere or collecting the award for sexiest man alive for the 3 <sup>rd</sup> year running.
<i>Helen:</i>	Ireland's most famous fish farmer.
<i>Loughmane:</i>	Shaving bollocks and
<i>Mark:</i>	Drawing the Dole or in prison
<i>Aideen:</i>	Not a lot
<i>Kelby:</i>	Professional ice-skater, lots of cool sequin outfits
<i>DO'C:</i>	As the eternal student, one always has to acknowledge that there is only one place where I would be, that's in another university.
<i>James C:</i>	Either fish farming in North Kerry (with Helen perhaps) or basket weaving in Cavan
<i>Eileen:</i>	Plumbing and Construction
	Working on building sites is really my thing
<i>Ciara:</i>	A trainee librarian-under Pauline's leadership
	Quiet Please
<i>Philip:</i>	Living off the proceeds of my Lotto win
<i>Ida:</i>	She was too exhausted after the last answer to write anything else
<i>Rohan:</i>	Eating Corn Flakes
<i>Don:</i>	Planting veg and setting up a new religion on the moon.
<i>Demelza:</i>	Sipping cocktails, tanning myself by the pool side in Barbados
<i>Kathy:</i>	I'd be a lawyer
<i>Elaine G:</i>	I have two options (1)laying on a sandy beach with a blue sea and sky sipping cool drinks or (2) tied down to a kitchen sink holding down a part time job and looking after 20 kids.
<i>Tarlyn:</i>	A Page 3 model
<i>Harry:</i>	Drinking pints in the capital of Europe – Brussels
<i>Caoimhe:</i>	Probably doing a 'normal' job' with regular hours, not working 14 hours a day and getting paid a lot more than if I'd gone into hotels.
<i>Eugene:</i>	Trying to accumulate state funding to support a campaign to rescue wild donkeys in Israel
<i>Blu Law:</i>	Trying to attend another college – studying sleeping disorders or the science of thumbs – chernobel effects - chiropothumbist





## Where will we be in 10 years time?



- Darren Cahill: On my 4th year placement along with Benson and Bastible.  
Toe: A hotel manager married with 3 children with a big house and lots of money
- McGory: Managing Director of the Coca-Cola factories all over the world and there will be no such thing as Pepsi.
- Antonio: General Manager of a 5 \* Hotel.  
Benson: In 3rd year of Shannon College of Hotel Management with 7 kids and 10 student loans.
- Darragh O'C: In 10 years time I see myself as being a sheep farmer with a big Mossey Turbo and owning and operating a part time brothel in the hay shed.
- Arlene: Probably not married and hopefully without children (although possibly pregnant). Either owning and running or managing a small but well-known high-class hotel.
- Annette: Highly successful, well paid, happily married with 2 beautiful kids.  
Martin: Owner of 2 pubs, a sexy car, sexy house, happily married, no kids.  
Shaun: I'll be a lecturer here in Shannon, specialising in Law.  
MO'D: After a spell spent in the Dr. Ted dry out centre, I will/should be at least half way to world domination, or a manager of a small B+B on Kerry.
- DO'C: If I could see that far I would know exactly what to do right now, but I'll probably bringing the kids home from school.
- Jimmy C: In Jail/ Dead/ Rich (it all depends on whether I get caught or not)  
Ray: Hopefully lying on some sunny white sandy beach away from work, with no hassle. Enjoying the money.
- Eileen: Living on the continent, with the love of my life, working my ass off as CEO of my own hotel group.
- Helen: Owning Shannon Knights  
Loughnane: 14 kids, running a 2\* hotel in Ravensdale, Dundalk, Co. Louth for Michael Higgins.
- Mark: Happily married, weighing 10 stone less and appearing on the Late, Late show to slap Pat Kenny a few.
- Aideen: I will be extremely rich and comfortable. Totally in love and after undergoing millions in plastic surgery.
- Kelly: Somewhere with a more tropical climate than Shannon and earning lots of money, in a position of power with an adoring boyfriend and a fantastic wardrobe.
- Demelza: Filthy rich.  
Kathy: An old 31 year old with a 10 year old kid who hates me.



Elaine G: Probably still sitting my exams! If not at 33 I'd like to be married and have my own hotel.

Tarlyn: I will be an entrepreneur and will hopefully, if every thing goes to plan I will own my own restaurant.

Harry: General Manager of the Barj-abab, Jumeriah Hotel Group, Dubai, with 7 kids and a new wife

Ciara: The Pink ruler of the world, living in the pink house with my 16 babies.

Philip: Lapping it up a beach in the Caribbean.

Ida: 10 years time I'll be 32, if I continue down the path I have already predetermined I'll be an extremely rich Elizabeth Ardened bitch with a 97 year old husband on oxygen with a tendency towards strokes. The other option is completely different and I have blocked it from my mind completely. (whoever said Ida was a waffler!)

Rohan: Managing Director of "Carts"

Don: I see myself living on the moon, trying to plant potatoes, carrots and the occasional broccoli.

Couno: GM of a large well established 4/5\* hotel in Ireland and settled.

Caoimhe: Happy and enjoying life, coming back to our 10 year reunion (big session) to see all the class of 2002. Finding out about the weddings, engagements, alcoholics, millionaires, babies etc. etc.

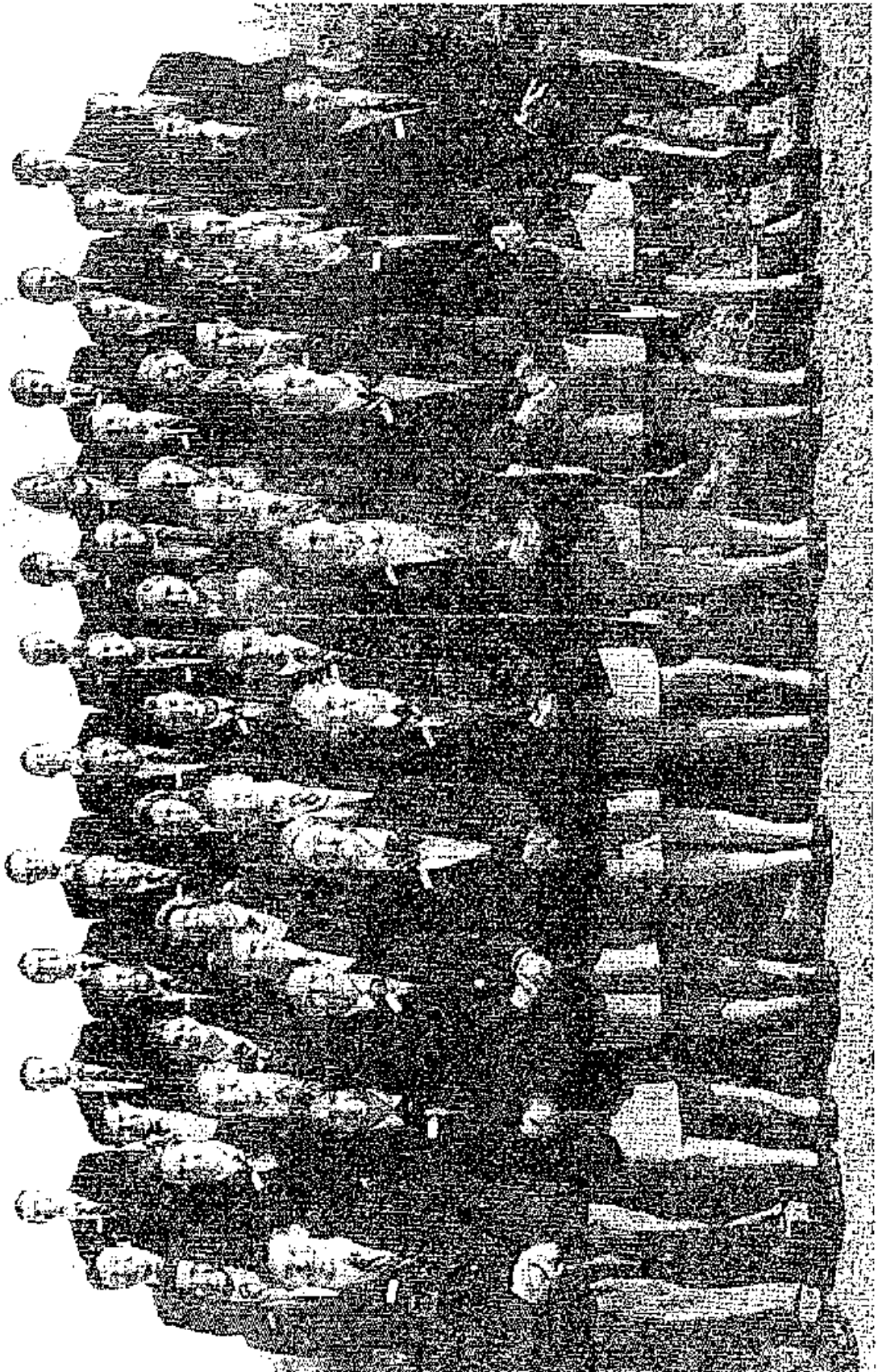
Eugene: In 10 time, the ship'll be at shore and you wouldn't be able to read me anymore, the time'll be right and I've got a small oar.....  
(Seamus McAnus)

Bla Law: Happy out - with short straight hair.



Gary Acheson Arbab Ajmal Christine Arnold James Baker Brendan Bastible Gordon Benson  
 James Cavanagh Antonio Cicerlli Eric Concha Paul Counihan Shaun Cummins Bryan Davern  
 Caoimhe Delany Diarmuid Dwyer Kathy Early

Hugh  
 Flannery  
 Blatnaid  
 Lawlor  
 Michael  
 Lennon  
 Eugene  
 Leonard  
 Ken  
 Linnane  
 Brian  
 Lough-  
 nane  
 Helen  
 Lyne  
 Colm  
 Magan  
 Joe  
 McCor-  
 mack  
 Marie  
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 Elaine  
 McGo-  
 risk  
 Mark  
 Meln-  
 erny  
 Kelly  
 Morgan  
 Donald  
 Morrissy



Taryn  
 Mount-  
 ford  
 Grainne  
 Murphy  
 Philip  
 Murray  
 Mebh  
 Murtagh  
 Eillen  
 Neville  
 David  
 O'Con-  
 nell  
 Darragh  
 O'Connor  
 Michael  
 O'Dwyer  
 Ciara  
 Power  
 Gavin  
 Prender-  
 gast  
 Ramondo  
 Pro  
 Ted  
 Robinson  
 Averil  
 Smith  
 Arlene  
 Tobin  
 Daragh  
 Turley  
 Aideen  
 Whelehan

Martin Forde Elaine Giltnane Liz Giltnane Rohan Gomes David Harrison Ida Hatton Gerard  
 Hayes Demelza Hickie Michael Higgins Saurabh Jain Annarudha Kar Anne Marie Kelly Andrew  
 Langford Alexander Dyakov Annette Fitzmaurice

~::~:WHERE ARE YOU??????~::~:

Gary Acheson	The Dorchester, London Baby. (Galway)
Arbab Ajmal	Dublin, Ireland.
Christine Arnold	Heritage, Bath.
James Baker	Pinehurst, North Carolina.
Brendan Bastible	Radisson, Galway.
Gordon Benson	Bass, England (Pending)
James Cavanagh	The Manchester Palace, Manchester.
Antonio Ciccerelli	Le Meridien, Manchester.
Eric Coucha	The Shannon Oaks, Portumna.
Paul Conuohan	Posthouse, Heathrow.
Shaun Cummins	Jurys, Waterford. (Galway)
Byran Davern	The Four Seasons, USA.
Caoinne Delany	The Cumberland, London Baby.
Diarmuid Dwyer	Barton Creek, Texas.
Kathy Early	Pending.
Martin Forde	Pinehurst, North Carolina.
Elaine Giltinane	The Dorchester, London Baby.
Liz Giltinane	The Mandarin Oriental, London Baby.
Rohan Gomes	Jurys Kensington, London Baby.
David Harrison	Posthouse Kensington, London Baby.
Ida Hatton	The Four Seasons, USA.
Gerard Hayes	Barton Creek, Texas.
Demelza Hickie	Dalluskie Island, South Carolina.
Michael Higgins	The Cumberland, London Baby.
Saurabh Jain	The Woodstock, Ennis.
Annarudha Karr	Jurys Hotel, Dublin.
Anne Marie Kelly	The Cumberland, London Baby.
Andrew Langford	The Dorchester, London Baby.
Alexander Dyakov	Jurys Doyle, Ireland.

Annette Fitzmaurice	Selsdon Park Hotel, Croydon.
Hugh Flannery	The Cumberland, London.
Blathnaid Lawlor	The Four Seasons, USA.
Michael Lannon	Sheraton, Edinburgh.
Eugene Leonard	The Mandarin Oriental, London Baby.
Ken Linnane	Jurys, Dublin.
Brian Loughnane	Posthouse, Haydock Race-course.
Helen Lyne	Jurys, Edinburgh.
Colm Magan	Westin, Dublin.
Joe McCormack	Berekeley Court, Dublin.
Marie McDonnell	The Four Seasons, London Baby.
Elaine McGorisk	Regent Park, London Baby.
Mark McInerney	Newpark Hotel, Kilkenny.
Kelly Morgan	Sheraton, London
Donald Morrissy	Jurys, Kensington, London Baby.
Taryn Moontford	Heritage, Stratford-upon-Avon.
Grainne Murphy	Dafuskie Island, South Carolina.
Philip Murray	The Old Course, Scotland.
Mebh Murtagh	Le Meridien, Piccadilly.
Eileen Neville	The Dorchester, London Baby.
David O'Connell	Jurys (Pending)
Darragh O'Connor	The Burlington, Dublin.
Michael O'Dwyer	The Woodlands, Limerick.
Ciara Power	The Four Seasons, Dublin.
Gavin Prendergast	Pending
Raimondo Pro	The Compleat Angler, Buckinghamshire.
Ted Robinson	Great Southern, Galway.
Averil Smith	Grosvenor House, London Baby.
Arlene Tobin	Bass, Manchester.
Daragh Turley	The Four Seasons, USA.
Aideen Whelehan	The Mandarin Oriental.

# *Sports Federation*

## A Message from the President



Dear fellow students,

Brian Loughnane and myself founded the Sports Federation in September 2000. The first event on the agenda was the Royal Rumble football match between the 1<sup>st</sup> year Babies and the 3<sup>rd</sup> year Night Riders. The 1<sup>st</sup> year babies won even though we had Sir Colm Magen as the referee.

Following the football we had fl karting in Oranmore on the 25<sup>th</sup> of October where Brian Loughnane got the fastest lap and I beat Bileen once again, which made my day. %This was followed by lovely sandwiches in the Oyster Manor compliments of Mr. Martin Forde, G.M. of the Oyster Manor.

Next up was the Rugby match between the Shannon Stormers and Athlone I.T. on the 8<sup>th</sup> of November. We trained very hard and put in a good effort but lost narrowly. However I'm glad to say that we won the boat race afterwards thanks to Turley, Razor, Joe and Mark. I'd like to say thanks to Ciara, Grainne, Elaine and Bla for modeling the new Shannon Stormers Rugby kit. I'd also like to thank Chef Ruane for making us a lovely cake, which looked good at the start of the journey.

Competition for places in the team was tense especially for the Hooker position. As the girls weren't playing the hooker position was between Cummins and Benson. Benson was fit, fast and had an excellent throw but Cummins was my roommate so politics prevailed. All in all I was proud of the lads.

Straight after Christmas we had prepared for another match against U.C.G. (U20's) but was sadly cancelled because of frost (they were just scared of the Stormers and our flying winger Flange)

In February the indoor football was getting underway where Apartment V Apartment were going to battle for the Darren Cahill Memorial Cup. After a lot of punch ups and a little bit of football 11 Bulmers came out as the champions beating the tugs in the final. Galaxy 5 came third but really should of won with all the talent they had.

Also in February was the Bowling where James Baker won with a total score of 111. Hard luck to Aoife Conroy who came last with 32 points.

The Shannon Stormers had their final game against Cashel in Cashel. We battled hard and Hayes scored a fine try but before the night was over Joe scored in the corners he always does when he's out.

March and April will see the girls fight it out for the World basketball championships. All the lads will be watching to see the girls show off their talents. In April there will be the Hurling Match between Shannon Gaels and U.C.G., which will sort the men from the boys.

Finally in April we will have the 2<sup>nd</sup> round of the Royal Rumble Football match between 1<sup>st</sup> and 3<sup>rd</sup> years.

Overall it's been a great year for the Sports Federation and I'd like to thank everyone for getting involved.

I'd like to give a very special Thank You to Razor our P.R. manager for setting up the Shannon Stormers website which is [Shannon-stormers@freeservers.com](mailto:Shannon-stormers@freeservers.com) and for helping me out the year

Remember in life be it when your working in the hotel industry or playing your favorite sport you should always believe in your -self and always be positive

*You Are What You Think You Are*  
If you think you are beaten you are,  
You think you dare not you don't,  
If you like to win but think you can't,  
It's almost certain you won't.

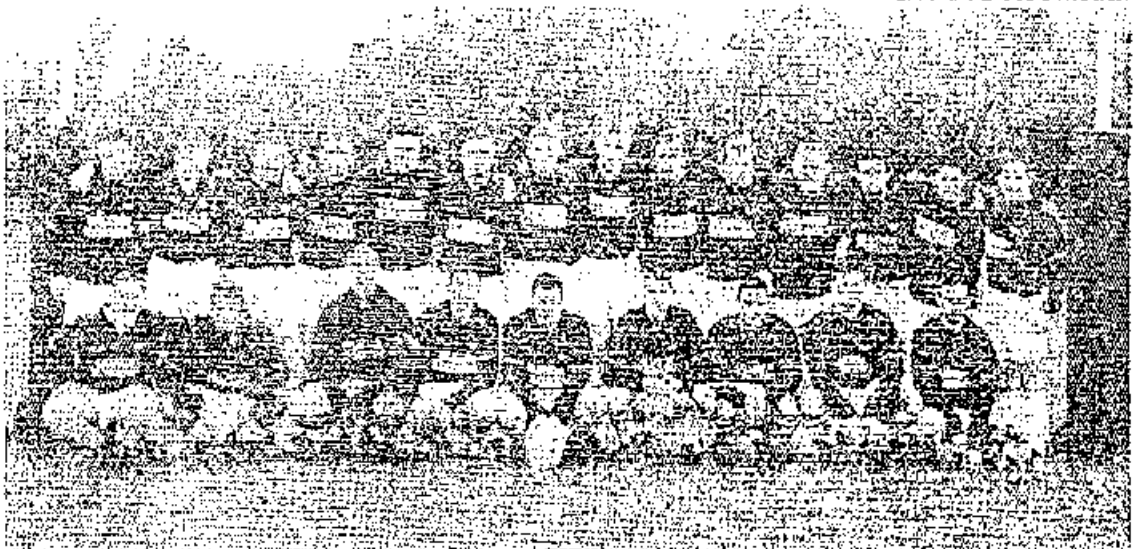
If you think you'll loose you have lost,  
For out in the world we find,  
Success begins with a person's will,  
It's all in the state of mind.

If you think you are out-classed you are,  
You got to think how high to rise,  
You've got to be sure of yourself,  
Before you can win a prize.

Life's battles don't always go,  
To the strongest or fastest man,  
But sooner or later the man who wins,  
Is the man who thinks he can.

I wish you all the best in your hotel careers and hope you keep involved in sport in some way

Best Wishes,  
Dr. Ted Robinson.



## *Sports Federation Memories*



Grainne and Bla siamesse twins.  
These girls have always supported the lads.

DOC as usual, classy to the last!



Arch Angel Loughnane  
Flange the Chink



The 12 Hawthorn Syndrome is eventually cured the girls make it in for something.  
Fat Bottomed Girls.



## *Sports Federation Memories*



Foot and Meath is Rampant in Shannon

Guess what fat slob ate all the pies. The slim fast is workin a treat.



Bottle of Champagne to anyone who was with Arlene and Ida



The famous Shannon Boat race But who couldn't handle the pace.

## *THE FIRST YEARS PLACEMENTS!!!*

Sohail Ahmed	The Grand Hotel, Malahide
Rehan Ahsan	Clontarf Castle, Dublin.
Patrick Aldridge	The Hilton, Frankfurt.
Sajid Ali	Old Ground, Ennis.
Sumair Ali	Galway.
Rami Al-Khatib	The Grand Hotel, Malahide.
John Ashe	Le Parc, Paris
Stephen Buckley	The Hilton, Frankfurt.
Patricia Carney	The Sheraton, Frankfurt.
Eamonn Casey	The Intercontinental, Montreaux.
Sahil Chaudhary	Clontarf Castle, Dublin.
Fazal Nabi Chaudry	Galway.
Aoife Conroy	Le Meridien, Nuremberg.
Deirdre Crean	Le Meridien, Frankfurt.
Noreen Cullen	Radisson, Brussels.
Eoin Cullen	Intercontinental, Montreaux.
Elaine Donnelly	Sheraton, Frankfurt.
Michael Dowling	Montreaux Palace, Montreaux.
Eamonn Doyle	Regensdorf, Switzerland.
Zaina Elkhatib	Clontarf Castle.
Peter Fergus	Victoria Jungfrau, Interlaken.
Michael Galkine	Buswells, Dublin.
Sarah Geraghty	Dorent, Brussels.
Jill Governey	Sheraton, Luxemburg.
Brigid Harvey	Sheraton Airport, Brussels.
Jimmy Kealy	Lausanne Palace, Switzerland.
Aidan Kearney	Lausanne Palace, Switzerland.

Victoria Kenny	Movenpick, Lausanne.
Colin Kennedy	Le Residence, Switzerland.
Hugh Lynch	Sheraton Airport, Brussels.
Gaurav Malhotra	Clontarf Castle, Dublin.
Daisy Kio Manuel	Clontarf Castle, Dublin.
Geraldine McGrath	Sheraton Downtown, Brussels.
Niall McLoughlin	Movenpick, Lausanne.
Mark Mc Sorley	Lausanne Palace, Switzerland.
Ken Morgan	Le Meridien, Frankfurt.
Maria Morozova	The Grand Hotel, Malahide.
Fiona Mullin	The Conrad, Brussels.
Annabel Murphy	Le Parc, Paris.
Greg Murphy	Le Parc, Paris.
Lisa Noonan	Radisson, Brussels.
Siobhan O' Carroll	Dorent, Brussels.
Carthach O' Ceraallaigh	Intercontinental, Montreaux.
Paul O' Connell	Intercontinental, Montreaux.
Erin O' Neill	Movenpick, Lausanne.
Rahul Pancholi	Woodstock, Ennis.
Elena Rodina	The Marine Hotel, Sutton.
John Ryan	Movenpick, Lausanne.
Louise Ryan	Conrad, Brussels.
Ursula Ni Shailteoir	Le Meridien, Nuremburg.
Song Seok Kun	Conrad, Dublin.
Declan Sharkey	Sheraton Downtown, Brussels.
John Tynan	Regensdorf, Switzerland.
Deirdre Walsh	Sheraton, Luxemburg.
Lu Yang	Clontarf Castle, Dublin.

## *The Debating Society*

Dear fellow Students,

I have heard it been said that there was nothing worse than seeing me approaching them with my yellow folder, because it meant trouble!! They were more than likely to be seen before a crowded auditorium debating the following Wednesday evening.

The year started with a bang Shaunie Cool and Davern tried to knock Eamonn off his spot. It ended with the Baby Gunner being shut down after 30 seconds and Dav exposing to all to prove that Eamonn did have balls????

I would like to thank all who participated in the "Para Olympics are a Farce" debate, as it was such a sensitive and serious title. It was such a sensitive issue that Paul Counihan actually brought a tear to some peoples eyes. Following that was "Star ratings for hotels are meaningless" where Gary marched his troops to dress exactly to prove his point. On the same night was "BSE is a load of bull". Annette proved that DOC was the horniest Bull of all due to behaviour at Kathy's party!!!!

The first debate after Christmas saw Kelly Morgan cleaning the floor to prove that Liam Lawlor was a credit to the State. Next was "Women make the best Hotel managers", while a lot of the lads may have disagreed, Ciara demonstrated it was not to be. On the same night the house heard that "Contraception should be banned". Ken and Harry definitely disagreed because life without a Jonnie wouldn't be funny!!! Hopefully Aidcen is more responsible at remembering Jonnies since she forgot her speech in the loo.

Following that we had "Ireland is no longer the land of a thousand welcomes" Song was happy to get best speaker but was even happier to have got a glimpse of Noreen jugs. Later that night we had "Shannon are better drinkers than Hotel Managers". Flange got best speaker, I don't know why since he can do neither!!

With the presence of Mr. Smyth the following week we choose a very appropriate title that Ireland needs an army like a fish needs a bicycle. This would be true if Turley and his troops were in involved in any way. The highlight of the debate was Hayes informing us of his disciplinary youth. He also convinced us with his shoes being so shined he was definitely going to score that night (but if that was the way and he was such a hunky soldier what was he doing debating on Valentines night?

In the Football is better than girls debate, Ken and Kelly displayed their passion for each other. Kelly made her point by showing us her lovely new watch from Ken. But Ken responded by stating -- "if there's grass play ball!!

By far the most memorable debate for me and the majority of the college was when Dr Ted and the vagina decliners took on Fordie and the Blue oyster gang to prove that Rugby was a game for Closet Homosexuals. Major revelations were made on the evening. Dee Walsh thought her relationship with Mark was going solid until she found out that Ted was Marks gay lover!! All of us girls learnt that the college was full of queers except for Joe. It bothered me as Ted pointed out -- I am a lesbian.

There were some records to be pointed out for the debating year. Maria clocked up the longest speech and Stephen Buckley the shortest. Eamonn Casey got the most serious debater whilst Dr. Ted and Song were the funniest. Late arrivals were a ways the boys from the village of Russia and yet again Brendan Bastible got the best attendance. Loudest person on the floor was Anne-Marie Kelly followed by Shaunie Cool.

Overall it has been a very successful year for the debating committee. Debating is never easy and it takes courage. Well done to all the best speakers. I would like to thank all involved especially DOC Springer for his final thought at the end of the debate. I hope you enjoyed the debates and the best of luck to all of you in your placements 3<sup>rd</sup> years and to the 1<sup>st</sup> years I'll be back in your face again in 3<sup>rd</sup> year as the new chairperson aka Colin Magan. Can't wait!!!

Yours Truly

Elaine Donnelly.

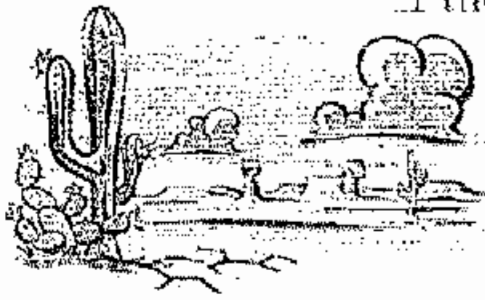


## the glendine bistro

Kinnilly, Birr, Co. Offaly.  
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the glendine bistro would like to wish all Shannon students the best of luck in their chosen career.





If the following people were  
Stranded on a Desert Island  
this is what they would  
bring!!!

Gary Acheson	Samsonite Bag	Alexander Dykav	The Mrs.
Arbab Ajmal	A Time Table	Blathnaid Lawlor	Dax Wax
Christine Arnold	Bulmers	Michael Lennon	A Safety Net
James Baker	Orla	Engene Leonard	A Sirloin Steak
Brendan Bastible	Alarm Clock	Ken Lintane	Air Fresher
Gordon Benson	A Gift to Limerick	Brian Loughnaat	Slim Fast
James Cavanagh	Oyster Manor	Helen Lyne	The Fridge
Antonio Ciccerli	Pizza	Colin Magan	The Leather Jacket
Eric Concha	His Wardrobe	Joe McCormack	Toe Warmer
Paul Counihan	Dublin	Marie McDonnell	Shoulder Pads
Shaun Cummins	Mrs Hegarty	Elaine McGorisk	Coca Cola
Byran Davern	Baby Oil	Mark McInerney	Blow up Doll
Caoimhe Delany	Her Knickers	Kelly Morgan	Vanity Case
Diarmuid Dwyer	Y-Fronts	Donald Morrissy	Fat Frog
Kathy Early	A Baby Mat	Taryn Mountford	Hairdresser
Martin Forde	A Prostitute	Grainne Murphy	Her Skirt
Elaine Giltinane	Chefs Hat	Philip Murray	His Car
Liz Giltinane	Vodka	Mebh Murtagh	Hip Flask
Rohan Gomes	Eric	Eillen Neville	Morgan
David Harrison	Dogfood	David O'Connell	His B.A
Ida Hatten	Cucumber	Darragh O'Connor	Emma
Gerard Hayes	His Tools	Michael O'Dwyer	Xtra Vision
Demelza Hickie	Valium	Ciara Power	A Bryian
Michael Higgins	Fixable Friend	Gavin Predergast	Herbs
Saurabh Jain	Vodka	Raimondo Pro	A Razor
Anirudh Kar	Shannon College	Ted Robinson	Video Camera
Anne Marie Kelly	A Solicitor	Averil Smith	Hair Dye
Andrew Longford	Gloves XXL	Arlene Tobin	Condoms
Annette Fitzmaurice	A Bra	Daragh Turley	A Comb
Hugh Flannery	Lovely Girls	Aideen Whelehan	A good ride

F	A	B	C	S	H	A	V	E	D	E	F	G	N	D	L	I	U	B	W	E	N	N	T	T	
D	A	Z	W	F	S	M	C	C	A	N	N	G	E	M	W	R	G	M	K	R	Y	T	K	X	
F	I	T	T	G	M	F	D	Z	H	R	K	H	L	K	T	T	L	P	G	Z	O	P	G	K	
A	P	J	H	Z	Z	R	A	Z	O	R	F	P	S	S	E	D	X	H	A	S	R	K	H	O	
G	C	S	V	E	T	O	Z	B	F	H	M	L	M	S	X	Q	G	L	O	X	U	X	G	M	
S	M		N	D	R	E	E	T	C	C	R	H	I	L	R	U	G	B	Y	J	P	L	Z	S	N
R	C	N	G	Z	I	T	O	N	U	E	L	F	U	N	V	I	W	H	F	N	E	Z	J	D	Z
J	I	S	J	G	T	K	E	X	K	D	K	M	N	O	L	L	G	E	L	J	R	M	X	N	F
S	K	D	Z	Y	H	R	Z	D	C	Z	Z	E	F	I	S	A	C	L	U	X	N	B	R	O	E
C	X	O	L	R	F	S	M	O	T	E	J	B	N	V	Z	K	M	E	O	P	O	S	X	Y	Y
D	Y	D	H	Z	L	X	O	R	Z	E	R	D	X	N	R	D	B	D	D	S	O	Y	G	N	T
R	T	D	R	E	S	S	D	A	N	C	E	M	N	G	Y	F	A	E	O	D	D	K	L	P	G
S	A	B	S	E	N	T	B	N	T	N	V	G	T	G	T	Z	B	V	P	A	L	Z	I	Y	P
E	K	O	F	T	G	H	Y	K	R	O	L	H	P	R	Z	Y	E	M	O	E	I	F	S	Y	
R	F	O	K	S	Y	X	K	N	E	L	V	Y	G	E	G	N	H	R	S	Y	I	T	K	K	
T	Y	B	D	Y	E	K	N	O	D	Y	D	Z	T	G	O	N	U	T	Y	S	G	N	S	Z	A
S	Z	S	Y	O	O	L	E	H	P	G	E	R	N	N	N	F	N	S	F	S	K	E	L	A	N
Z	D	F	D	O	C	T	O	R	H	Z	G	K	O	B	I	Y	N	V	G	O	M	M	T	G	S
S	W	V	D	B	L	A	C	K	I	E	Y	V	R	H	M	T	E	S	G	R	F	H	I	F	Z
R	S	I	F	X	O	K	Y	X	V	F	G	X	A	J	M	A	R	D	K	C	Y	C	Z	C	K
S	M	E	L	L	Y	H	A	R	R	Y	K	H	T	G	E	H	A	N	Y	H	X	N	G	R	D
T	C	R	K	K	I	R	V	Y	I	L	N	C	Z	G	L	K	G	E	B	T	V	Y	Y	E	V
S	R	X	I	D	O	R	Z	I	P	P	O	L	E	W	O	T	S	I	L	I	N	L	B	S	J
R	F	D	T	K	B	Z	D	F	Z	M	L	A	M	C	Y	H	T	R	Y	S	X	A	Y	I	T
U	R	A	C	S	A	D	I	R	R	Y	P	M	Y	S	I	A	D	F	E	Y	T	G	C	V	K
H	A	Y	E	J	S	H	Z	K	Y	A	D	I	Z	T	H	S	M	A	X	E	Y	Z	A	K	P
A	Y	A	N	S	E	T	I	H	S	N	O	N	N	A	H	S	V	N	O	V	N	H	Y	T	I
D	R	S	D	E	N	O	I	T	N	E	T	E	D	V	I	T	F	R	A	N	K	X	C	Y	V
H	D	A	H	D	M	I	T	O	M	U	Y	M	M	T	D	I	L	R	T	K	V	P	V	P	A
N	S	I	E	N	A	U	R	F	E	H	C	K	P	H	K	A	N	Y	Y	N	B	H	N	I	B
A	T	D	Y	R	V	S	S	V	E	R	E	E	G	A	L	L	I	V	N	A	I	S	S	U	R
H	Y	N	M	P	L	A	C	E	M	E	N	T	S	Y	X	N	T	E	N	R	E	I	N	I	A

# T a s s w o r d s a r c h

- |                   |                 |                     |
|-------------------|-----------------|---------------------|
| 1. Fissed         | 18. Crossroads  | 35. Tequila         |
| 2. Zippo          | 19. Chef Ruane  | 36. Fags            |
| 3. Smelly Harry   | 20. Linden      | 37. Detention       |
| 4. Jazzy          | 21. Lifis       | 38. Doctor          |
| 5. DD Boobs       | 22. Frank       | 39. Rugby           |
| 6. Father Ted     | 23. Baby Gunner | 40. Friends         |
| 7. Blackie        | 24. Nora        | 41. Honk            |
| 8. Shannon Stites | 25. Lemming     | 42. Flood           |
| 9. Razor          | 26. Mod         | 43. Orta            |
| 10. Ida's car     | 27. Flange      | 44. Super Noodles   |
| 11. Wilko         | 28. Philo       | 45. Daisy           |
| 12. Donkey        | 29. Plonk       | 46. Debate          |
| 13. Jenny         | 30. OK          | 47. Russian Village |
| 14. Ennis         | 31. McCann      | 48. New Building    |
| 15. Betty         | 32. French      | 49. Pauline         |
| 16. Dress Dance   | 33. Feuk        | 50. Fun             |
| 17. Listowel      | 34. Absent      | 51. Shave           |