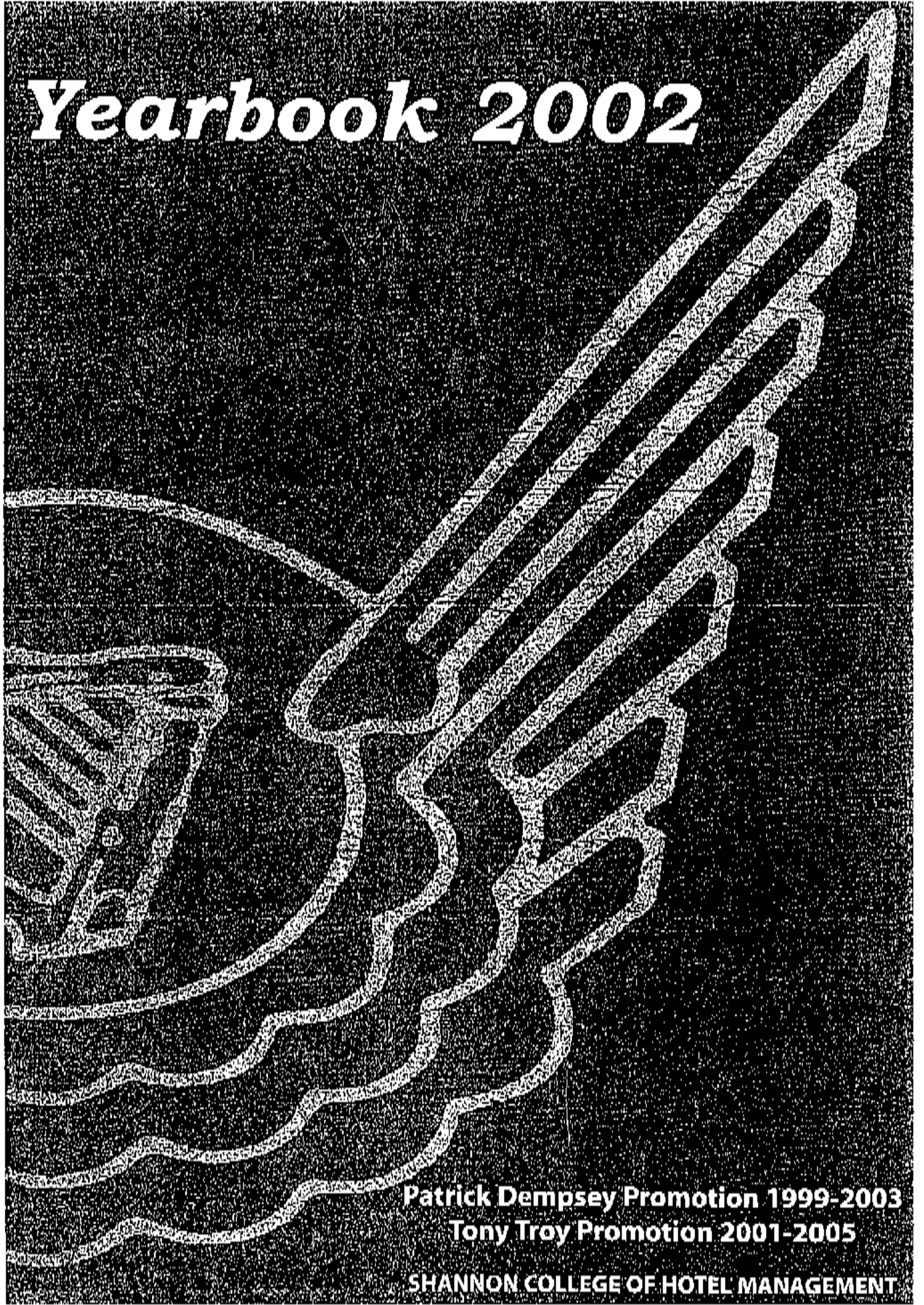


Yearbook 2002



**Patrick Dempsey Promotion 1999-2003
Tony Troy Promotion 2001-2005**

SHANNON COLLEGE OF HOTEL MANAGEMENT

Welcome Letter

"If we are always arriving and departing, it is also true that we are eternally anchored. One's destination is never a place but rather a new way of looking at things".

-Henry Miller.

As the academic year draws to a close all the students in our small college will soon experience the great upheavals that placements inevitably bring to their lives.

For many first years it will be their first time working in full time jobs far, far away from friends and family. This can be quite tough not least for those international students who may not get a chance to return home until much later on in the year. But for all that these fifteen months will pass very quickly and if our experiences have been anything to go on they will be some of the best times of your lives.

To third year years the coming weeks represent our last days together as a group in this college. And it is with excitement tinged with not a little sadness that we prepare to embark on this, the final leg of our journey that began began back in the Great Southern Hotel in 1999. A century has passed. A century has begun.

This yearbook is produced to commemorate our time here over the past couple of years. Let it be your anchor to Shannon College of Hotel Management and the good times we had, as you follow your path through life, whether you be a first year or a third year.

Truly, due to the nature of our work we will always be arriving and departing. The only constant in our careers is their susceptibility to constant change. But we will always have an anchor, a bond that is stronger than any other. That anchor is ourselves the students and the faculty that has moulded us over the years.

We hope you enjoy this little collection of Shannon memories. I leave you with a quote from a man some of you may recognize from a certain motion picture that often graced the VCR in Chez Simonis

Never let the future disturb you. You will meet it, if you have to, with the same weapons of reason which today arm you against the present.
-Marcus Aurelius

We hope that you enjoy your read and remember to keep the contact!

Timmy Kelleher

Timothy Kelleher

Elaine O'Connor

Elaine O'Connor

David Sheehan

David Sheehan

John Kelly

John Kelly

Rualri O'Brice

Rualri O'Brice

Pamela Foley

Pamela Foley



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Address from The Director



I am delighted to welcome this second issue of the Student Year Book. I know how much work has gone into it and I would like to thank the Committee for their excellent work. We have had a very busy year, which would not have been possible without the hard work of faculty; staff and students.

I am delighted that we are now a truly international College with students from many different countries.

I think that this was best exemplified at our wonderful 50th Anniversary Ball in November, attended by the President of Ireland, when so many nationalities worked together to create a magical occasion.

There have been so many milestones this year – the new B.B.S., Free Fees, 50th Anniversary and highlights – Parents Weekend, the Dress Dance, the Charity Committee, the Cultural evening, the forthcoming Cricket Match against U.L., that we needed two special groups to carry it off, the Patrick Dempsey and Tony Troy classes.

The Patrick Dempsey Class are very special to us particularly as it is the first class with a large international component to go through Shannon College. You have all been wonderful ambassadors for your College bringing nothing but honour to yourselves.

Thank you for all your co-operation and good luck with you placements. Keep the Contact!

Philip J. Smyth
College Director



2001-2002 The Year in Review

15 months and what seemed like several lifetimes later we returned to Shannon at the end of our placements. Many things had changed in college since our departure...



The new building was no longer a construction site in a bog that required a pole vault and a dangerous degree of Dutch courage to enter. During our absence it had been transformed into a functioning, living building allowing students to experience the joys of yield management and financial accounting in comfort. We found our first year class room was no more. In its place stood a training restaurant. Previously we students had taken our meals off campus. From September on we would be eating in the college itself.

Along with these physical alterations to the college came several personnel changes. Mrs. Nora P. Shields, the formidable head of student accommodation for so many years retired in May 2001. In her place came Ms Stella Sloane, a veteran of the industry and a fine ambassador for Middleton, East Cork.

Mr. Brendan Travers was super-

coded by (the recently married, sorry ladies) Mr. P'caighal O' Brien as the colleges visiting Accountancy lecturer.

Chef Michael Vaughan was replaced by Chef Sean T. Ruane. Chef Vaughan will be sorely missed by students and staff alike.

Mr. John Mulcahy, the high priest of Industry placements and getting first years out of Airport Police Custody (Ask David Sheehan, Third Year) was replaced by Ms. Kale O'Connell. Ms. O'Connell's first months in Shannon saw the industry afflicted by all sorts of crises from Foot and Mouth, to September



11th. She also has the daunting task of making the subject HRM sound vaguely interesting and relevant to real life. Under the circumstances she has done extremely well.

Young blood came into the college in the form of Economics lecturer Mr Finian O' Driscoll and languages lecturer Ms. Ornaiti Ni Dhuibhir. It has been very refreshing to have two lecturers who know what the inside of Docs looks like and are not preparing for their 117th birthday celebrations any time soon.

We 3rd years welcomed the first years to the college on September 11th. Parents deposited their bundles of joy at the flats and looked on with not a little concern as they commended their progeny to the care of the third years. Conversations like this were not uncommon:

PARENT: "Take good care of my boy now, won't you?"

3rd YR. (Female): "Yes sir, I have every intention of it."

PARENT: "That's what I'm afraid of."

That night we all adjourned to Henry J's in Ennis where the bizarre dance routines of Olga were first observed. October saw the graduation of the class of 2001. For several days the students prepared for the big event which featured the President of Ireland, Mrs. Mary McAleese as the guest of honour.

Tasks on the day ranged from the sublime (telling



people where to park their empty champagne

OVER



Review of The Year

glasses) to the ridiculous (humping 330 chairs up 12 flights of medieval castle stairs and back down again in under 3 hours.) However the required synergy was achieved and a great time was had by all. *Particularly in the street riot that ensued outside a Limerick chip shop the following evening.*

In the run up to Christmas, as consumers divested themselves of hoarded Irish punts with the same enthusiasm that AIB currency traders like to lose other peoples money, the charity committee held their annual collection on the streets of Limerick. The collection was an unprecedented success and a credit to all those who braved the cold winter weather and roaming bands of knife wielding psychopaths.

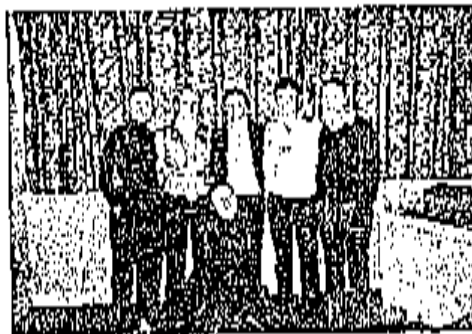
Before the Christmas break we held our annual Christmas party. Ms. Hegarty acted as MC for the evening Victory in the table quiz went to the Osta team. They beat off stiff competition from a very obviously mobile phone wielding Mr Smyth (Shamel Re-sign!) to win the top prizes.

It was all going swimmingly well. Then around came January. And final exams. 3rd years hacked



their way through dense thicket of management accounting, business policy and law exams but with the help of copious quantities of Red Bull, no sleep whatsoever and prayer, we got through it.

Any respite was brief. Exams were quickly followed by Chef Vaughan and Nora P Shiels' retirement bash and Parents' weekend. 3rd Years commemorated the contribution of Chef Vaughan and Nora Shiels at a banquet held in the Great Southern Hotel. It was a fitting tribute to two faculty members who gave so much of their time and skill to the college and it's students over a long number of years.



Parents' Weekend was held over the weekend of March 2nd and 3rd. Parents' weekend is special as it gives us an opportunity to show our parents what we really do here besides drinking pints in the crossroads and watching the rain fall.

Over the weekend every student was mobilized in a gigantic effort to make things special... And very department performed exactly as it would in a real hotel. Stewarding complained about service. Service complained about stewarding, and the

kitchen complained about the whole lot. All in all it was a great



success and a credit to everyone involved.

As January turned into February and February drifted relentlessly towards March the girls began the starvation diets, dress buying binges and 12 week intensive fake tanning courses that mark the imminent arrival of the dress dance.

Meanwhile the boys made a note in their diaries for March 22nd... "Shower, Tux, Pub, hammered" and their dress dance was also planned. The dress dance took place in the Temple Gate Hotel in Ennis, Co. Clare over a three day period from March 22nd to March 24th. The main event went on well into the early hours of the 23rd. The following evening, or to be perfectly accurate later that same day we all assembled at the hotel for "another go". A deal struck by the Dress Dance Committee with Oddfellows bar in Ennis saw that we were not short of booze for the evening

OVER



Review of The Year

Then on the 24th we all headed back to Shannon with hobnailed liver, blinding headaches and a mounting dread of the photographs that would soon follow

Now we approach final exams and the term draws to a close. Has it really been three years? I find it hard to believe that the friends you made over that time will

soon be cast to the four corners of the globe. But that will happen, and in a way that's half the fun, not knowing what we will all be doing in a years' time.

It's not over just yet though. We now steel ourselves for another bout of exams before the start of our placements where doubtless a whole new lexicon of Shannon

stories, myths and legends will be born, to be retold in future times in quiet corners of boozers around the world.

Good Luck to you all. God-speed. Keep the contact!



*The Road goes ever on and on,
Down from the door where it began.
Now far ahead the Road has gone,
And I must follow, if I can,
Pursuing it with eager feet,
Until it joins some larger way,
Where many paths and errands meet.
And whither then? I cannot say.*

JRR Tolkien.
(1892 – 1973)

Interlaken, Cuckoo Clocks and Toblerones



Our second year placements, how do you describe them, I think that for most of us they were one of the single greatest times in our lives, it was for me anyway.

It is both a worrying and exciting time. Worrying in the sense that we were paid monthly and come the end of the second week we were drawing blanks from the drink link and pondering what to do.

Interlaken is truly one of the most beautiful un-spoilt places in Europe, the people are slightly reserved, but as I found out, one should not generalise.

I was lucky in that I was sent on placement with the sally of the Earth, none other than the mighty Cluskey, you couldn't ask for a better companion in your quest to master Swiss beer and befriending the locals, *(come here to me hai)*.

For those who favor the outdoors, Interlaken is a heaven on Earth, it is the extreme sports capital of Europe, and this is the area that occupied my interests in my spare time. Interlaken has a spectacular micro climate, Heavy snow in winter, and Summers where the temperature soars to the mid-thirties. The winter period offers amazing snowboarding/skiing (at very reasonable costs with your Ausländerausweispass), as well as Night sledding, snowshoeing etc.... The summer

sees hoards of backpackers descending on the town for all the adventure sports on offer, such as River rafting, Para-gliding, Hang-gliding, Ice-climbing, Sky-diving and Canyoning to name but a few. Most of these are expensive but well worth it, for the best prices check out Balmer's Hostel, which is also one of the best places to hang out and party. Its run by a mixture of South Africans, Americans, Canadians and Australians and is by far the best bar/nightclub in town. I highly recommend it as a place to find your footing, as all the Staff are non Swiss and as such will be capable of having a good time without it involving cheese and yodelling.

As with all placements, we had our fair share of incidents, but what goes on the road stays on the road, isn't that right Mr.Cluskey, certain instances involving taking a bath in a random persons house, forgetting the fact that we didn't have a bath in our flat and having to try to explain to two bemused Swiss people, that you thought it was your flat. Or being chased around in grass skirts by Swiss police, not mentioning any names.

In closing I would like to wish all the present first years an excellent year, and all of my year all the best in their upcoming placements.

Ronan Barrett



Meet The New Lecturers

Ms. Stella Sloane

Lecturer in Accommodation Services

1. Where are you originally from

Cloyne, Co. Cork. Cloyne is the hometown of the famous hurler Christy Ring. Cork, as anyone from Tipperary worth their salt will tell you is the home of hurling. Incidentally Ballymaloe House is located nearby.

2. Where did you train in Ireland?

I attended Cork Institute of Technology and having graduated worked in several properties in the UK and Ireland. I trained in the Britannia Inter Continental Hotel in Park Lane, London. I then held numerous management positions in Irish hotels. These include in no particular order; Mount Juliet, Hotel Dunloo Castle, Sheen Falls and Ballymaloe House.

3. Have you been abroad?

Yes, many times. I especially enjoyed California and Cyprus.

4. How many languages can you speak?

Three- Fluent English, Gaeilge, poco Espanol.

5. What is your favourite language and why?

Spanish because it reminds me of holidays in the sun. "Happy days"...

2. Do you see the College supplying us the students with free Playstation 2's in all of the apartments?

Of course, why not! But don't we need to provide you with the TVs first? And then of course there is the question of TV Licences! Who will pay for those? You know very well if you have a TV set you must have a licence.



7. Does Accommodation Services broaden the mind and cleanse the tired soul?

It certainly broadens the mind, but not so sure about the latter!

8. Which do you prefer, Ikea or Habitat?

Neither. All discerning Furniture aficionados know that *Instore*, Limerick city's premier

furniture store is best.

9. What three things would you bring with you to a desert island?

My toothbrush, my golf clubs and a copy of "An Idiots Guide to Golf"

10. What is the capital of Burma?

Yangon (formerly Rangoon). And just by the way, it's not called Burma anymore, its called Myanmar!

11. What is your favourite food?

Ben and Jerry's ice cream. (New York Super fudge cake)



Meet The New Lecturers

Mr. Finian O' Driscoll

Lecturer in Economics and Quantitive Methods

1. Where are you originally from?

I am originally from Bandon, Co. Cork. It is my home town but when I was 18, my family moved to a coastal residence in 1990, called Harbour View. The Irish Wind Surfing Championships were held there recently and if you watch Network 2, just before the beginning of a programme, you will see footage of the beach on which my home lies. Pretty cool...

2. What did you study in collago instead of Hotel Management?

I studied for a degree in Economics and History at UCC, Master in Economics at UCD, a one year finance course in Dublin Business School and the H.Dip in Ed. - No hint of hotel management whatsoever. I do like to stay in hotels though.

3. Have you been abroad?

I worked in the States, Leuven in Belgium and Amsterdam during the Summers at collago. Mostly bar related work. Went to the Canaries, but that is a story best left untold...

4. How many languages can you speak?

Fluent English, semi-fluent Irish, some French and Italian.

5. What is your favourite language and why?

French? - Parce-que c'est une langue que est très belle d'amour est mange-tout tout le monde avez vous 'borrow some milk' dans le jardin avec mes amis, n'est-pas?!...

6. Did you like maths in School?

Yes and No. It's one of those subjects you either take to or loath the very essence of it. I was above average at maths. I took the honour paper at L.C. I prefer statistics - it makes more sense ... would you agree??

7. Why do we study quants when we could be saving the rainforests, or sleeping instead?

Quants? - Well, ... yeah. But if you want to move up the line in any area of management, I guarantee you will need to be aware of the basics of quants, stats, etc. It can be the most powerful instrument to argue your cause.

8. Which do you prefer, Burger King or McDonald's?

Oh McDonalds by far

9. What three things would you bring with you to a desert island?

1. A paper-back version of 'Cast Away'
2. A paper-back version of 'The Count of Monte Cristo'
3. The idiot's guide to escaping from a desert island, fifth edition by Dumas & Hanks

10. What is the capital of Burma? Rangoon??

11. What is your favourite food?

I like Pasta Pesto Roshero u la Crema. You will not find this recipe in any cook book. You could ask Chef Ruane. I also like sausage rolls





A-Z of Second Year Placements

A is for Airports, get used to those sprawling monstrosities with their curious yellow and green signs. You shall see a lot of them over the next year.



B is for Beer which at an average proof of 5.6% is far stronger on the continent than here. Treat foreign booze with respect. It is not the watered down, chemically enhanced bland bilge that you are used to. If you abuse it you will be as sick as a dog.

C is for Credit Cards, they are a great thing if you are on placement especially in pubs like Celtica that take visa. Its paying off the bill that's the problem.



INTERNATIONAL

D is for Donor Kebabs. These together with paprika chips, Marlboro lights and beer form part of the staple diet of all stagiaires.

E is for E-mail is often a Shannon students only link to the rest of Christendom during his/her placement. Phonecalls to Ireland can often cost as much as a packet of Marlboro lights or a Donner Kebab. Plus if you communicate by e-mail no one can detect the (self-inflicted) exhaustion in your voice or the guilt in your demeanour.



F is for Freedom. Out there no one knows anything about you. You have an opportunity to create your own life-style.

G is for Gossip. Even when scattered over Western Europe do not be surprised to find that your class mate in Frankfurt knows what the boys in Montreux had for breakfast last Tuesday (see E-mail).

H is for Holidays. Usually involving trips back

home (See A) or for the more adventurous, trips across western and central Europe. Remember over there you can get on a train in Lausanne and wake up in Lucerne (talk to Dave) You may well be mugged and divested of your clothes during the journey, but you will make it - lam-roid Eireann it ain't.



I if for Italian drivers. They can be described as a cross between a Salvador Dali painting and Michael Schumacher on speed driving a bulldozer. Must be seen to be believed.

J if for Juice. Continentals drink a lot more fruit juices than we do, their stuff tastes nicer too, especially with a dash of Vodka.

K if for Kings. Luxembourg and most of the low countries still believe one family that has carefully inbred for hundreds of years has the right to preside over the ship of state in The Name of God. Therefore do not be too overly republican in your views in these Countries. However strictly speaking Brussels has got about as many native Belgians living in it as Westport has.

L is for Language Barrier. Do not be a defeatist. Defeatists are the ones who sheepishly declare they are completely bereft of French, German etc yet manage, after 3 pints to order another round, complain they have been short changed and get directions to the nearest night club, all in fluent French.



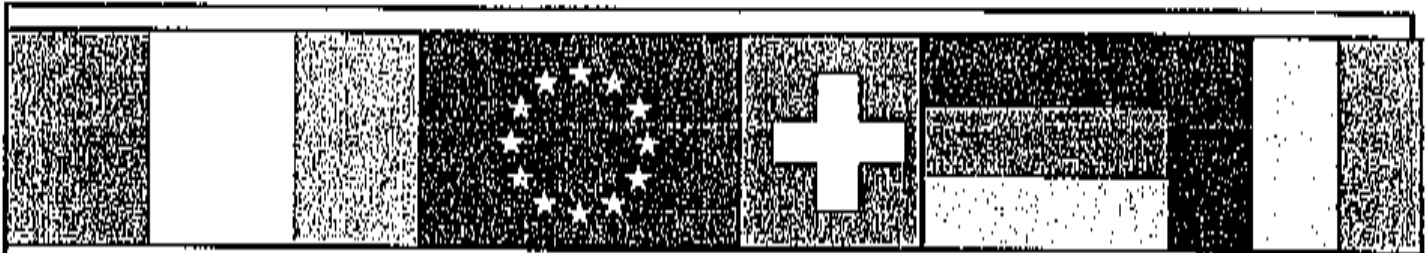
M is for Milk. Foreigners have an aversion to fresh pasteurized baimne. Expect to find plenty of that irradiated UHT muck that keeps for six months and is made in Sellafield.

N is for Nuts. Most bars have peanuts for your





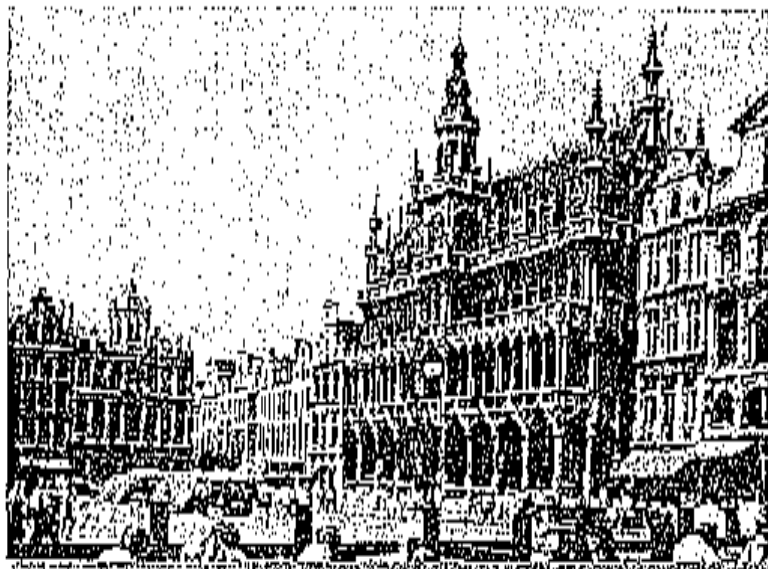
A-Z of Second Year Placements



pleasure at the counter. Expect them to eat quite a few peanuts this year.

O is for Order. Think Germans, think going to work at 6 in the morning and finishing at 6 that evening. Think tanned blue eyed people with neat houses and no personality. Germany— It's Fantastic.

P is for Prison. Foreign police do not take the same benign view that Irish cops do of seven lads under the influence carrying various assorted road marking devices down the street. Expect short shrift. These lads carry batons and they like to use them.



and working with other students without the stabilizing influence of College, often renders students language very colourful indeed by the end of the placement.

U is for Underpaid. Don't waste your time pipe dreaming about that back packing trip around Europe just yet. Wages vary widely— Placements like life can be unfair.

V if for VERY VERY nice foreign birds. Nough said.

W is for work, you'll do a lot of this except if you are placed in Montreux



CARDINAL

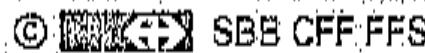
Tellement plus amicale

X is for Xenophobia. Being a stranger in a strange land doing menial work for mediocre pay broadens the mind and opens the eyes. Your preconceptions and stereotypes about culture and race will be challenged, changed and reformed on a daily basis.

R if for Reception. Road! Overpaid airheads playing with computers for 8 hours per day.

Y is for Year. Your placement lasts 12 months. An awful lot can, will and does happen in 12 months. Make the most of it.

S is for Stewarding. Also known as basic Arabic for French speaking Irish, this position introduces the Shannon student to the wonderful world of North African culture. The student also Supervises Stewarding.



Z if for Zygote. This has absolutely nothing to do with your placements.

On behalf of all Third years Good Luck

T if for Tourettes Syndrome. 15 months living



Ms. Cullinane Wishes Us the Best

Dear Students,

I was delighted to be asked to contribute to the year book, but wondered how I could live up to some of the excellent, humorous and entertaining pieces that I have read in recent newsletters. So I am not going to compete but would like simply to begin by wishing you all the very best on your forthcoming placements.

Working in Shannon there are good days, bad days, days you could pull your hair out and often heads you would love to bang against walls!!! However I can honestly say I love my job and if asked what do I love most about my job, I would say without hesitation the students. "YES THE STUDENTS".

I love the wealth of different personalities, the mix of cultures and the relationships we have built up over time. I would encourage you all to embrace your individual talents and use them wisely and thank you all for the hard work, co-operation and contributions that you have made to enrich student life here during the past year.

Enjoy your placements, remember no problem is ever too big to solve and if I can ever be of help I am always here at the end of a phone or email.

Keep in contact and mind yourselves.

Orla Cullinane
1st Year Tutor

Sean Hennessy
SOUND and VISION

Shannon Town Centre Co. Clare

**Shannon's
Premier
Electical &
Hi-Fi Shop**

*Proud to Sponsor the
Annual Yearbook and
the Osta Newsletter
throughout the Year*

From the Archives: 1962 Installation of new Kitchen Equipment in the College





Dress Dance Photographs





Handy Hints & Classroom Clangers

Whatever adjectives I could use to describe my job, and trust me, there are many, boring will never be one of them. The interaction with students is the highlight of my job, second only to the Summer when they are all gone. As I rapidly hurtle towards middle-age, God bless them but they keep me young.

Having been a student myself many times, I enjoy listening to the excuses and stories that the clangers think I have never heard before and certainly never used myself. An eye-opening experience occurred for me when I corrected my first set of exams. IT WAS IMMEDIATELY OBVIOUS WHO HAD STUDIED AND WHO WAS WAFFLING! How was this possible? Read the following statement, which is an excerpt from an actual answer book, and see for yourself:

"I agree with that statement. That statement I feel is true because in essence the statement is true as stated earlier for reasons I shall outline below"
(Student X, Christmas 2001)*

Imagine an answer book full of intelligent phrases like the above... surely in my former waffling days, I didn't come across like that to my lecturers - did I...?

From one who has been on both sides of the fence take note of the following *Final Exam Hint*. The concept of writing for Ireland and hoping that a few key words miraculously appear is not the route you should take. It upsets the correcting lecturer on a number of counts:

1. You obviously did not consider his/her subject important enough to study throughout the year - not good.
2. You have written reams which means reams have to be corrected, usually when the sun is shining outside - not good #2.
3. You never listened in class as you obviously never picked up on the exam hints such as - "and this topic is very important" - not good #3.

As I like to live dangerously, I always feel that I am taking my life in my hands when I ask a question to the class in general. Whilst an unbelievable pearl

of wisdom might be forthcoming, I always run the risk of an almighty clanger that will cause the class to utterly dissolve and control will be lost for a good 5 minutes whilst all students squeeze every last drop of mileage out of the humour.

An example of this is when I asked a group of Year 1 students if they had any questions as they prepared to complete their first MS Word assignment. A shriek emanated from the middle row. I rushed over, thinking something was wrong. "Is something wrong?" I asked, in my most concerned (?) voice. "Yes Miss, I have a problem, there is something wrong with my computer. There is no letter K on my keyboard.....what will I do? I can't type this, oh my God.... etc., etc" The rest of the class is suitably concerned, shouting all sorts of 'helpful' suggestions. After reassuring said student that indeed there was a letter K on the keyboard, I walked away only to be amazed as s/he looked at the screen of the person next door and exclaims "Oh coloured writing, cool, how do you do that?". I suppose to view that as a positive step, it is an example of a mind that is eager to learn? Luckily, this risk is not one taken by me alone. Another colleague gives the example of a class being posed the question "What is the cover for serving a Baked Potato?" a voice piped up from the depths of the class - "Er, is it tinfoil?" Or how about the suggested answer to "What is a barrier to communication" being "A Power cut?" and I won't even tell you what the response to "Describe a Management Tool" was!

So there you have it - the joys of being us! We stand at the front all-knowing and all-seeing. Just because we don't comment on the crossword being completed behind the lever arch folder, or wake up the student with the 'long blinks' desperately fighting off the effects of the night before or even intercept every note we see on its journey - WE SEE IT ALL! We've been there, written the book and even printed the tee-shirt!

**Name has been deleted to protect privacy of individual*

By Tracy Hegarty 3rd Year Tutor



When We Were Young, and Not Quite So Innocent



Christmas in Montreux



Kathleen does the 'Mls en Place'



While the celebrations continue



Third Year Common Sayings

John Britton: AKA Jersey, AKA Da Hogget,
AKA John Hogget,
*"Uuhhh...I gave you da munney, I paid you
twice, you owe me...with interest"*

Kenneth Hency:
"Ya spannorhead"

Ronan Barrett: AKA Ginger,
*"I worked in the Victoria Jungfrau, that's a five
star property, you know."*

Michael Gleeson:
AKA Mickaaaaaaaaaaaa.
"...Yer maah"

Senchit Singh Banga:
"Lode pe Chad"

Vikram Singh Dahiya:
"...d'you know like...like...like...like..."

Paranay Parti: AKA Parandoid,
"Chotti Lutti...Chotta Motta Chick Paa"

Sahib Singh Banga:
"Howzitgoin ladz?"

David Sheehan: AKA Shady, AKA Stop thief,
"How much does that cost?"

Barry Gargan: AKA Barry G. AKA Gargo, AKA
Gargot. AKA BFS GARGAN. AKA Baz.
*"Well, I bulled through Bird Hill, but then I hit a
flock of seagulls and she [the car] aquaplained.
She [the car] was gimpod, but I did a job on her
[the car] with a swiss army knife and shos [the
car] grand now."*

Sean Hughes:
"I am not going into college today"

Timothy Kelleher: AKA Skuletor, AKA Biafran,
AKA Tom Hanks.
*"I'm never going to knight's again. I have a Do-
gree."*

Faishal Mahmud: AKA Brother Faishal. AKA
Buddy.
"Alright Buddy!"

Noel McCormack: AKA Horse. AKA Blazing
Saddles. AKA Hogget Mk II
"It's a qualishy shing"

Matthew Conlon: AKA Buddy,
"My uthor car is a Subaru Impreza"

Dormot Herlihy:
*"I'm starving. Would you like some chocolate
brownies?"*

Shubbo Dutta: AKA Brother Shubo,
"I Claim ya boy."

Paul Memagh: AKA Double Hard Bastard.
*"...At the end of the day lads, y'know, ye'd look
like a quare sort of a pikey doin'that!"*

Ruairi O Bric:
*"Givo us a lash of the rashers...
aaammurrrgh!!!!"*

Patrick Hanley:
"Feck ye all!"

Fintan Doherty: AKA Lips (Promax).
"I can't I'm going to the Gym."

Himanshu Sud:
"Jeez man!"

Oliver Donegan:
*"Well, you know em...on behalf of the class I'd
just like to say that..."*

Dara Forrost:
"Aaaah. That's terrible!"

Aine Martin: AKA Aine Car
*"I worked in the Conrad, will ye come for a
fag and I'll tell ye all about it lads?"*



Third Year Common Sayings

Aino Dullaghan: AKA Aine Fringe.

"Aaaaaaaah, That's nice!"

Niamh O'Connor:

"I am not from Ballybrack. I'm from Killiney"

Tichifara Chisaka:

"Now theres food for thought"

Elaine O' Connor:

"It's not Knackeragua, it's Malahide, Can I have a lift?"

Noreen Howard:

"Has anyone seen my bukes?"

Helena Doody:

"I'm screwed lads, I have nothing done."

Eimear Foley:

"I'm going to Frankfurt on Thursday"

Deirdre Fitzsimons: AKA Wally, AKA Annetta Fitzsimons.

"...Westport...Mayo...Westport, Mayo...Etc., Etc.."

Julie Walker:

"Fuck. Fockit. For feck's sake, feck..."

Kathleen O' Connor:

"Would anyone like a glass of wine?"

Jane Bourko:

"I'm off to the Gym. Smoking's disgusting."

Aoife Codd:

"I'm off to the Gym and the Library"

Lisa Courtney:

"I'm going down the Roads, Has anyone seen my fags?"

Aoife Marks:

"I'm fram Sow-ard-z-ah!"

Leona Whitford:

"I don't dance like the Duracell bunny!"

Maria Moran: AKA The Destroyer

"C'mere to me pet"

Gavin Prendergast: AKA The Man Who Wasn't There.

"I'm going to college tomorrow...Perhaps. Is there any chance I could borrow your Blazer?"

Erik Concha:

"Hey guy, you ore takine da piss ov maii aksent or somfin?"

Donal Minihane:

AKA Bucko, AKA Red Knob.

"Amnt I right-Amnt I-Amnt I right-Amnt I?"

John Cluskey:

"Well, como here to me hai! Whats the craic?"

John Vaughan:

"That's the craic she said with one foot up on the table..."

Gerard Nolan:

"...D'ya know the way?"

Johnny Meehan: AKA Spaghetti Hands.

"...But c'mon I'm not a cheeseball!"

Antonio Meloni:

"Have you seen Maria"

Elena Firsova:

"Have you a lighter?"

Raja Kamran:

"has anyone seen Elena?"

Michael Devlin:

Once heard ordering a pint in Lausanne. Since then nothing.

Paul Lord: AKA I ordy,

"Lads have you got your lunch voucher..."

Paul Stenson: AKA Stenno

"Will you take a pint of Hoino?"



What Would You Take to a Desert Island?

In our unique take on Desert Island discs we ask our classmates what three things they would take with them to their desert island...

Deirdre Fitzsimons: Pencils and paper, suntan lotion and my glasses

Leona Whitford: Music, my bikini, and a lifetime supply of bulmers.

Tich Chisaka: A man, a vibrator, (in case he doesn't perform) and a book (in case I get bored).

Helena Doodly: Cigarettes, drink, phone with credit

Lisa Courtney: Phone, wine, Brad Pitt.

Kathleen O' Connor: Cheese, wine and all the necessary carter woman equipment!

Eimear Foley: Man, suncream, maths.

Vikram Singh D.: Women, Alcohol, cigarettes.

Barry Gargan: Absec card, keyboard, folder

Sanchit Singh B: Computer, music and toilet roll.

Ken Heney: Paper clip, palm frond and a rubber.

Ger Nolan: A box of matches, a can of petrol and Shannon College of Hotel Management.

Niamh O' Connor: Phone, Bulmers and chocolate.

Aoife Marks: Chocolate, Phone, Colum.

Matthew Conlon: Extra cold Guinness, a set of decks with vinyl and my woman.

Pat Hanly: Co. Kerry and all it's inhabitants (except Killarney). All the Kerry people in the world, Golf clubs and the Flunk and all it's clients.

John Vaughan: Carlsberg, a bed and a nice lady.

Erik Concha: 365 women, an apple and a hel.

John Hoggett: Jersey's French dictionary and a French bird *avec les gros nichons!*

Faishal Mahmud: A Shannon College code of discipline, a wheelbarrow to carry it in, my class hand outs and Mr. Smyth's advice.

Ronan Barrett: Jack Daniels, ice machine, coca

Timmy Kolloher: A King James Bible, a roll of bailing twine and I cona Whitford.

David Sheehan: A woman, the 205 and a chair.

Antonio Meloni: My car, a bowl of pasta, and Maria.

Mick Gleeson: A paddle, a boat making manual and boat making equipment.

Mick Doolin: Coffee, fags, and loads of HAHP!!!

Paul Lord: A braii, a cooler box and fireworks.

Paul Stinson: Bed, Bud, Books.

Maria Moran: Semtex, detonators, command wire.

Ruairi O' Bric: Plane, pilot, runway.

Elaine O' Connor: A man, a lifetime's supply of chocolate and suntan lotion.

Shubo Dutta: Red Bull, it will give me wings, me girl, me college notes coz they are so efficient I can create a hotel underwater.

Parinay Parti: Music system, woman, drinks.

Paul Mernagh: QF2, my pink exhaust pipe and my mother.

Dara Forrest: Case of diet Coko, chocolate and a lap top for powerpoint presentations.

Julio Wlaker: Phone and credit, Jeff, and a lifetime supply of condoms.

Donal Minihane: A hen (I luv my eggs), a goose in case the hen dies and Elizabeth!

Fintan Dolerty: CD's, stereo, walkman, discman, minidisks, my dinner, your dinner, some form of hogget, a laydee...etc, etc blah, blah, blah. (thanks Fintan bye)

Jane Bourke: A submissive male (Timmy would do nicely), a Columbian plantation and a Vineyard

Sleep Out 2001



As the *Punt* roared the end of it's days and our old fivers and tens were

about to become fiscal history the charity committee pounced. Mobilising all able bodied students, they descended on the streets of Limerick to relieve the unsuspecting masses of their mattress money. And boy did they do that. In two days in late November they raised €18 500. This is their story...

The year has been an eventful one in regard to the actions of the Charity Committee, we have managed to beat every other Sleepout target and with the Baby Picture competition we have raised money for seven different charities this year. Without your support that we could not have managed this tremendous feat.

Empty Mayonnaise buckets are something that a few people will never want anything to do with again. Although the only time we were glad to see them empty was when we got to pour the cash out and the counting started. The Sleepout was a weekend that I think will be remember by all for a long time to come, we froze, we got wet, we were too hot, we were hungry, we were dirty, we managed to reduce ourselves to crawling along the footpath. Mr. Heffernan helped us make the "bod"



and without him we would have been every cold, wet and miserable. Karen managed to do what

nobody else could have done, she chased a robber down through Limerick and after nearly having an asthma attack herself she got money off him, ten seconds later we watched the Gardai escort him away.

We witnessed many events while homeless on the streets. John Vaughan kidnapped his own girlfriend, unknown to himself Helena Doodly sold her kisses and made a lot of money for charities. Deirdre FitzSimons stunned the public of Limerick with her multi-coloured jumpers again. Dermot kept us all sane by giving out the dinner vouchers and changing the tapes in the Hi-Fi, he also assisted in the counting with Jane Burke, John Kelly, Kathleen



O'Connor, Niamh O'Connor, Daire Heffernan and Leona Whitford.

As usual security were up to scratch.

Sean (the resident genius) and his musculo clad killing machines turned up trumps! We all felt safe and protected even after Siobhan got a head but from a drunken lady who wanted to steal our sound box. The second night got very seedy when we saw some domestic violence but security stepped in and within minutes the local Gardai were on the spot. It wasn't all plain sailing, we had a little toilet problem. The George Hotel -- who kindly let us use one of their rooms all weekend-closed the main door for a while on the Saturday night. Of course certain people not mentioning names, needed to use the bathroom but ended up travelling around the city for an open toilet at three in the morning!!

Maria kept us all in suspense during the weekend the final result wasn't given out until we were well oiled in the Belforts Arms. We danced till dawn and then had the long awaited sleep in side of our beds. Now as some of us step down for others to take the reigns we would like to wish you all the best of luck on placement and the rest of your time here in Shannon.

By Dermot Herlthy & Deirdra Fitzsimons

Management Games 02

The Management Business Game took place on the weekend of February 15th and 16th in Dublin. The Management Game is a competition between the main hotel colleges in Ireland and it is sponsored by CERT and IHF. Of course as Shannon College of Hotel Management is the "best" hotel college in the country, there must be two teams, one from the degree class and one from the diploma class.

The weekend is spent solving problems presented to each team with a case study, which is based on an organisation in the hotel industry. We prepared for the competition for about three weeks in advance, practicing case studies and presenting our answers to Ms. Cunningham as some of the answers must be presented formally to a highly experienced panel of judges such as Mr. Ray McShane, Resident Manager, Conrad, Dublin and Mr. Maurice Bergin, MIHCl, Hospitality Solution Consultancy.

We left Shannon on Friday and headed for The Clarion Hotel,

Dublin where the competition commenced and was opened by

rooms, which were to be our homes from seven o'clock the following morning until five o'clock the same evening. Everyone laughed when they saw the stress balls that evening, little did one realise how much they would need them!



Mr. Patrick Stapleton, President, IHCl and General Manager, Hilton Hotel, Dublin. We received the case study and question one. As expected, the case study was influenced by Foot and Mouth Disease and September 11th due to the drastic consequences, which they had on the industry in the past year. It was based on a Dublin City centre hotel, which was in need of immediate consultation on how to improve business. We analysed the case study thoroughly in the meeting

lowing morning until five o'clock the same evening. Everyone laughed when they saw the stress balls that evening, little did one realise how much they would need them!

We returned to Jury's, Ballsbridge and continued preparing the first question under the "supervision" of Ms. Cunningham who constantly reminded us to pretend that we, the team, were a consultancy group advising the judges who were the hotel managers on what action they should take. We crawled out of bed at about 05:30am the next morning and each team submitted their question at 09:00am. On the hour, every hour a different question was given, prepared and solved by the students. The questions ranged from the planning of budgets for the following year, hygiene regulations within a hotel, marketing plans, SWOT and PEST analysis to name but a few.

OVER



Management Games 02

As substitute for the two teams, I was to be with the judges for the day, watching how they marked the answers. I had the job of inputting the scores (which many a time I felt like adding on a few extra for Shannon but had to resist!) and preparing the overheads for the five judges. We broke for coffee and lunch (and for the lads, a quick glance into the bar to see what the score was between Ireland and England in the rugby). Unfortunately, I could not speak to the rest of the Shannon "consultants" until the final presentations, which were to be presented to the audience that comprised of the judges, lecturers, students and supporters. The scores were very close but only four teams got into the final.



Shannon came fifth and sixth respectively receiving highest marks in the Financial Accounting questions.

Galway, Athlone, Cork and CERT presented their answers and were questioned extensively

We then adjourned to the bar for a digestif, returned to Jury's for a few bottles of wine and more drinks in the bar (have to keep up the Shannon tradition), finally bed, very, very drunk!!!

Diploma Team

*Paul Stenson
Dara Forrest
Ruairi O'Brien
Ger Nolan
Sanchit Singh Banga*

Degree Team

*Maria Moran
Olivo Donegan
Tchifara Chisoka
Fintan Doherty
Johnny Meahan*

Substitute

Aine Martin

By Aine Martin

Seans Londis Shop

Drumgeely Shannon Co. Clare



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Parents Weekend

Last year it was cancelled at the eleventh hour. This year between foot and mouth, terrorist attacks on the US and a serious down turn in the Irish Hospitality sector, Parents' weekend again hung in the balance. But we pulled it off. Bigger, and better than ever before. John Vaughan was the general manager for the weekend...

Well what can I say? It was a success! That was the annual Parents' weekend 2002. Before I go on I would like to thank all the faculty for their help with the whole organization of the weekend. I would also like all of you, my colleagues in first year and third year, without your help leading up to the weekend none of what we achieved would have been possible. I would especially like to thank all of the department heads and their teams:

Department Heads Parents' Weekend '02.

Dara Forrest
—My partner in Crime!

Ruarí O' Bric—Kitchen

Mick Gleeson, Noreen Howard
—F&B Managers

Donal Minihana, Aoife Codd
—Restaurant Managers

Johnny Meehan, BFS Gargan,



Antonio Meloni
— Chief Sommeliers

Paul Mernagh,
Aine Dullaghan
—Front Office Managers

Eimear Foley, Julie Walker
—Accommodation Managers

Leona Whitford—Brunch
Maitre d'hotel

Sean Hughes, Ken Honey,
Maria Moran—
Chief Stewards

Aine Martin &
Fintan Doherty
-Duty Managers

David Sheehan
-Night Manager

Jane Bourke
-Head of Entertainment

I think that our parents/guardians really enjoyed the weekend and we can see this from the amount of thank you letters and cards we received from them thanking us for such an enjoyable weekend. Once again I would like to thank you all on behalf of the Parents' Weekend Committee and myself and wish the first years every success in managing their Parents' weekend which will take place in 2004. I hope that you all enjoy your placements throughout the world and that the teamwork that you showed over the Parents' Weekend shines through during this period.

John P Vaughan.
General Manager

Parents Weekend

Thankfully this year there was no foot and mouth disease crisis and Parents Weekend went ahead almost as planned. Noreen and myself shared the role of Food and Beverage Manager which made us responsible for four different events.

The first of these was the afternoon tea on the Saturday and for this Shubho Dutta and Helena Doody played Maitre'D. Apart from one little hiccup with the coffee it went smoothly and got the weekend off to a great start.

Then at 6.30 pm it was on to the drinks reception which took place in the new building and Mr. Meloni did the honours here working along side Johnny Mochan and his Wine team. Paul Stenson's video of the 'A day in the life of Shannon College' was also a great success after the reception. This was all leading up to the gala dinner that was for us the main event of the weekend.

Now there was a lot of hard work that went into the preparation of the meal both on the behalf of the kitchen and us in service. It would be too many people to mention by name so we will just say thank you to every one who helped out in the days leading up to the big night.

On the evening in question we had Donal Minihane and Aoife Codd as Maitre D's. Donal and myself left the ladies in the room while we manned the hot plate. The kitchen didn't do too badly in putting the meal together and with our combined skills we served up a mouth-watering feed.



There was only one little miscommunication which I must admit was my fault rather than Noreen's. But that aside it was a

great night that went on long into the morning, which I won't say anymore about.

Next on the agenda was the brunch, for which I must say thanks to the Night crew, Dave and Jersey for all their hard work setting the tables in place - *Not!!!*

Mass was on before brunch which was well attended with a full house. (Brunch just like the rest of the weekend went swimmingly due to a job well done by Leona Whitford and her morning team.



So after all the organisation that went into the weekend, there can't be a lot of organisation left, but it was felt by many that it was due to all the organisation that the weekend was so well organised and so in the end all the organisation payed off.

So if you want to work don't forget your organisation!!!

By Michael Gleeson

Parents Weekend, View from the Kitchen

"The more one learns, the more one realizes how much is left to learn."

August Escoffier

Firstly recognition has to be given to a number of people whom made great contributions to the kitchen for parents weekend this year.

Chef Sean T. Ruane gave us great advice, guidance and help in choosing the menu and over the weekend helping us with the buffet. Thank you for your help. A big thank you is also due to the ever-professional Chef Joe. We had raw ideas, told Joe and within seconds we were told how to improve, add flavour and present our ideas in a way that would work. We will long remember Chef Joe for his invaluable knowledge of all things kitchen. We learned a lot and will forever be grateful. Thank You.

As we all know our Parents Weekend was a resounding success and that can only be attributed to our experience and ability to work together. The kitchen was no different, people had ideas, and experiences and abilities and those were evident from the first day of planning the menu until the Sunday evening when all was over. I think we will

remember the weekend for different reasons, personally I will remember the weekend for the work that people put in, nobody ever had an objection to working late, starting early or even not sleeping on the Saturday night!!! It was a very enjoyable challenge and I would do it again in a minute.

In case we didn't have enough to do over the weekend we ran a Ready Steady Cook on the Saturday. Tim was out to make a defence of his title as Ready Steady Cook Light Feather Weight Champion with the aid of Ms. Mahon -- but failed miserably. (The judges obviously not being from Cork). The teams of Philip and Ms. Helen O'Connor and Ger and Mr. Gorgan all entertained us but unfortunately their efforts were not match for the skills of Ciara and Mr. Meehan. Well Done.

In total 43 students worked in the kitchen over parents weekend and the retirement function, all deserving of the great credit and thanks. Again thank you, it was a pleasure.

By the way did anybody see a trolley of Lamb bonus?

**By Ruairi O'Bric
Head Chef**

Things I Won't Miss About Shannon during Placement

Lunch in the Airport. Need I go on?

Projects, the never-ending ball breaking stream of assignments. Thank Christ its over.

Getting out of bed at 8:15, debating till 8:20 whether or not to go in. Deciding its not worth the hassle and then having 12.5 seconds to get showered, dressed and in the taxi.

The long days, half eight to six is pain itself.

TRIPLE French on a Monday morning, null said.

Your business broadcast to the world and his wife, Shannon Grapevine, faster than a speeding bullet!!!

Empty fridge, we've all been there.

The weather. Smuggling peanuts is only funny for a while.

Being broke.

Tights, YES TIGHTS. The curse of the college. The condition of your Dunnes Cairo could lose you that interview or get you in trouble with Ms. Sloane. Clear nail varnish can only do so much. Even if you're careful they go crap and bobbly and you've to dump them anyway. "Bringing a spare pair", I'm sorry, do you know the price of the blasted things??? Sorry, pet hate, I'll shut up now.

By Laura Crowe







YEAR IN THE LIFE

Osta - The First Student Newsletter

This year saw the launch of the college's first student newsletter. It was produced by and for the students with the help of Ms. Tracy Hogarty and Ms. Mary Brennan.

John Hogget and his trusty side kick Abhinav brought us a monthly sports page that both swear was not ripped off wholesale from the internet. Luckily for them their plagiarism was more than made up for by the musings of Noel "Blazing Saddles" McCormack. Noel

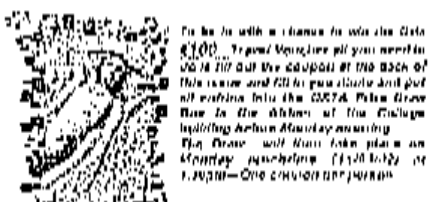
This free newsletter, (which was sold for a quid or two on more than one occasion) appeared almost monthly throughout the college year. During this time using advertising revenues extorted from local businesses by Aine Martin the Newsletter doled out dosh to a number of individual students, college events and local charities.



SHANNON STUDENT NEWS

March/April 2002 - Volume One Issue Six CZ

DRAW FOR FREE HOLIDAY TO TAKE PLACE NEXT MONDAY...



Inside Your Last Osta



An A-Z Guide to Placements for First Years

The Third Term Personality Sayings

John Hoggarty guide to Junior Soccer

The German Beer Guide

Spain Tourist and Kathleen Loan Culina

A high light of the newsletter proved to be the monthly crossword. The fact that almost nobody bothered to enter it is not a bad thing either, as we then avoided the hassle of having to pull a name out of a hat.

SHANNON KNIGHTS INN

Two Bars—Restaurant—Night Club—FREE Copier
Shannon Town Center

NOW SERVING QUALITY SUNDAY LUNCH



FINAL ISSUE OF TERM 2001/02
Enjoy Your Placement and Best of Luck with the Summer Exams from Osta Student News

The horoscopes also proved very popular, if extremely insulting. Sorry to all you Librans out there, you are not in fact fat, ugly, smelly, desperate or any of the other things that we implied you were over the last few months. Well you might smell but...

The Newsletter's serious side was shown in the writings of Tich who addressed everything from racism to Christmas in southern Africa. That she managed to give such a loutish rag a thin veneer of respectability is to her great credit.

Kathleen O'Connor contributed recipes every issue which we are quite confident no one bothered to try. Pity. You'd be amazed how food tastes if it is not out of a tin.

gave us his own unique perspective on a great many things. One night stands, German beer, live combat, and marriage were all touched on... It appears that Noel spent far too much time getting shot at while at FCA.

It's expected, at a time like this, for us to pass on some received wisdom about the Newsletter to our successors. Anyone interested in continuing this in 15 months time should be aware of the following:

- Newsletters do not help you pull birds in college.
- Newsletters keep you out of the pub for days at a time.
- Newsletters must be produced in the college Copier.
- Only Mary Brennan knows how to operate the college copier.
- Mary has far better things to do on Thursday mornings than print Osta.

The Osta Committee of 2001/2002 were David Shoohan, Aine Martin, Sean Hughes, John "Hogget" Britton and Dermot Herlihy. Patsy Doherty was also the Music Editor for the newsletter

Timothy Kelleher, Editor.

ABOVE : THE LAST ISSUE

Dress Dance 2002



For us it all began on November 26th, for everyone else it was probably a week or two before hand. After much deliberation, trauma and tantrums, an agreement about a venue was finally decided upon. The place – The Temple Gate Hotel, The date – 22nd March, and so marked the easiest part of this event.

The table quiz marked the great beginning of the better things to come, with bogging letters out shortly afterwards, and so began the plight for money.

The real panic didn't begin until that week. All the menial tasks of menu burning; ribbon sorting, letter writing etc., etc. had finally been arranged.



Eventually the morn arrived, and not without its problems: boyfriends still had not arrived, condoms had not been collected, wine in transit, and some fake fans were looking faker than fake. But none the less, everyone struggled on. Fake nails, make up, hair do's and dicky bows – the time was nigh.

Whilst it seemed that everyone else was well on time for the champagne, it was our organisers who couldn't get themselves together for this one. Gradually the teaching faculty poured in, to join our educational event, or so they taught!



Champagne and roses in hand (and John Cluskey getting many a free kiss), the photos began. Our underlying principle of professionalism had been forgotten for the night, as poor Mr. Herlihy had to deal with versions of Mayo songs and the like. Alas after all the flashing, the evening really began, and proudly not one had to retire before entering the great hall at least.

Candles and rose petals alike adorned the tables complimenting, the magnificent meal produced by John Maddon and crew. Of course as with

OVER

Dress Dance 2002

many Shannon events, particular attention was placed on the wining facilities, and in some cases quantity not quality.

We eventually got through the many speeches and presentations and made way for what proved a very entertaining dancing performance from both student and lecturer alike. With tables cleared and carpets away, the band got going into full swing, and at which stage of the night the true characters began to show. How could one forget the lads who bravely uncovered their sex appeal in front of the audience, by a half attempt at the full mounty. The night went on, the d.j. arrived and played a staggering few of us into the very early hours of the morn, and just in time for breakfast.

The next day, the rugby match soon brought



everybody back into the drinking mode, some earlier than others! Food was provided throughout the day and greatly appreciated (even if it wasn't received by the real bartender!). More drink was doled out later on that evening, and quickly devoured by everybody who had attained this level.

The session reconvened in the lively "Old Fellas" pub where exhaustion had turned into adrenalin. Then came the next test of student's level of alcohol and stamina. The young or the

untrained sauntered back to their rooms while the hard cores stumbled to the "Sanctuary". We would have liked to have mentioned what had happened inside the club, but everybody's memory of the events were a bit distorted and no information was available.

The following day we peeled ourselves out of our beds and made for Shannon, where some students faced interviews the following day. In conclusion we would like



to thank all the students and indeed the faculty for their support prior to and their enthusiastic participation in the festivities. A party is nothing without it's people and luckily at Shannon we are blessed with some very fine people indeed. A special word of thanks must also go to the very many generous sponsors who donated all of the prizes. In addition Kathleen would like to thank Apartment 8 Cedar for keeping her sane during the whole period. On behalf of the committee thanks to all involved and good luck!

Dress Dance Committee 2002

Kathleen O'Connor

Eimear Foley

John Cluskey

Antonio Moloni

Shannon Sports Committee

The President's Address:

To all those who look part in our limited events this year I would like to say a big thank you. For all those who had great intentions I would have to say "maybe next year". As we all can appreciate, it is difficult to co-ordinate college life and sports in order to achieve the required balance for that sought after perfect figure.

There was however a couple of very memorable experiences such as:

- 1st yr. 3rd yr soccer match.
- Shannon 15 v's Galway 15 Rugby match
- Tuesday night basketball

Writing this short passage as we draw closer to the year end it is difficult to ever imagine a more rivaled soccer match. Both years aimed to get the upper hand over it's newly formed college mates. I think the final score illustrates how close it was and my deepest sympathies go out to yer man who missed the final penalty. I won't go into too much detail as Paul Mernagh will cover that.

Ger Nolan

THE ANNUAL FIRST YEAR VS THIRD YEAR MATCH

It was one fine October evening when the annual 1st year 3rd year soccer match was to commence. Both teams had a few training sessions previously, the 1st years more so than the 3rd years. 3rd year manager Ger Nolan had promised training by Mick McCarthy but of course it never happened. The playing surface was soft to yielding, with yielding being the closer. The atmosphere before the match was quite tense as the 3rd year supporters and the 1st year supporters lined both sides of the pitch, ready for battle, sorry kick-off. Mr. O'Driscoll offered his refereeing services for the day, so with the whistle in his mouth the game began. Things commenced with both teams nervously passing the ball around, avoiding giving possession to the opposite team. It wasn't much help to Mr. O'Driscoll that both teams toggled out with white jerseys. The game soon luered up with both sides threatening

the goals with immense skill and pace. Of course we all thought we were super fit, little did we know!!! The 1st years were the first to score with Tommy Shee-



han providing an excellent pass for Nakul to slot home past the athletic Noel McCormack. Third year supporters shocked but not beaten began to get behind the

team with Aine Martin leading the cheer-leading. Screams of joy came from the 1st year side, their voices not yet broken, scaring off a few crows watching the game. The third years gave themselves a shake-up and their natural ambition began to overcome the lack of natural fitness. Ger Nolan and Ruairi O'Bric were like Giggs and Keane, dominating the midfield area at times. Hugh Murphy was lucky to remain on the pitch as Paul Mernagh misjudged a tackle and sent him flying. Mr. O'Driscoll issued a yellow card, rather harsh as players and supporters protested but to no avail.

The breakthrough finally came for the 3rd year lads when a spectacular pass from John Britton found Keri Heney who then passed to a running Ger Nolan and he placed the ball in the back of the net as if he was doing it week in week out for Scunthorpe.

The third year supporters had their turn to celebrate with their cries of cheer dominating the park.

Shannon Sports Committee



Half time came along and both teams retired to their sides. Kathleen O'Connor supplied oranges for the 3rd year lads hoping that it would rejuvenate some of their broken and exhausted bodies. But the lads ran to Shady who was throwing out cigarettes as if they grew on trees!!!

The second half began but not with the same level of eagerness and energy. Both sides attacked at moments with the 1st years having a dominance in relation to possession.

The game began to slow down dramatically as the cramps began to kick in, Ger Nolan being a major casualty. But having no fears Himanshu Sud came on and ran around like an Energiser bunny. The final whistle was blown soon after

and it was decided that penalties was the answer to this battle for recognition.

Without going into to much detail the 1st years overcame the 3rd years 4 - 2. All was not lost as both sets of players earned



themselves respect.

Thanks to all the 1st years and 3rd years for giving a good display of soccer, to the supporters and to Mr. O'Driscoll who deserves a big thanks to for his great refereeing. All students then retired to the Old Lodge for a few after match drinks

By Paul Mernagh

End Game

After many months of darkness the spring finally arrived and it was with this fine weather that hopes of a rugby match emerged. Our journey started behind the flats at Drumgeedy hill on a small patch of grass. Many strenuous sessions (cigarettes and all) were had before we were ready to meet a Galway 15 made up of their 1st and 2nd teams. A set of brand spanking new jerseys were bought to help us look good (*baby blue, very nice*) whilst we issued a severe beating to the Galway girls.

However things didn't go quite to plan and coming in at half time 19-0 down we felt we still had a chance. Unfortunately I reckon those thoughts were down to too many knocks about the head. The final score was around 20ish or so to 5 in Galway's favour. We did have one

victory that day and it creating a feeling of togetherness- "We're all going on the piss together now!"

What more can I say about basketball on Tuesday nights. Thanks Barry Cargan as without him we never would have kept the time slot. Sorry you were the only one down there some nights-ya know! This was one of the events that attracted around 20 special people into a confined space and not a zimmer frame in sight. It's all about taking part

On a final note the sports committee would like to thank everyone who helped and supported us throughout the year. A special thanks to all of you who participated and made things happen.

Best wishes for the future.

Ger Nolan.

College Cultural Society

Yes, as we all are aware the Shannon College of Hotel Management today "is an International College".

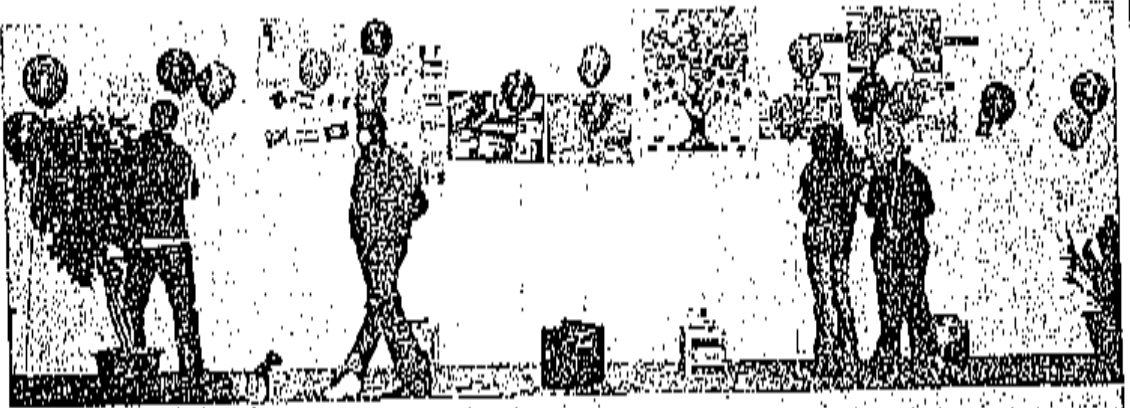
We may not realise it but it is fair to call the college international. As we all are aware of the different nationalities but what most of us do not realize is that we have 13 different nationalities ranging from Italian, Mozambique, Zimbabwe, Bengali, Indian, Chinese, Russians, Mexican and of course our Irish friends.

What is evident from all these different nationalities is the amount of diversity that we have in the college. We as a Cultural Committee were formed to recognise the importance of all these different cultures and learn about them which we might not do if we don't emphasize on the importance of different cultures.

It is very very important for all of us that we do get to learn about all these cultures. As far as all these different nationalities are concerned it was also very important that we made them feel at home and celebrated all the important days on their calendar.

This was the first time in the history of the college that a cultural committee was formed and we as a committee tried our best to celebrate as many festivals as possible and learn from them. I would say

that as far as the learning part of it is concerned we all learned a lot and became much more aware of all the different cultures. But we think that there is still a lot that has to be done we hope that all the years coming forward will do a lot more than we



Photos from the Cultural Day held on the 15th April

is of utmost importance that it is done.

We wish best of luck to all those in the coming years and good luck in promoting this committee in the future and finally please do a lot more with all the different nationalities.

**By Sahob Singh Banga
And Deirdre Fitzsimons
Cultural Society 2001/02.**



Accommodation Issues

One must admit the clear difference of Accommodation Committee roles played in our present 3rd year as compared to those of our past 3rd years.

Mrs Shiels was a clear loss to the Accommodation Committee in her supervisory role on our past third years. I must admit that this caused a change in much of the conduct around the accommodation area because such 'freedom' was not common to us.

Mrs Sloane replaced Mrs Shiels, understandably, because of the fact that Mrs Sloane does not reside within the parameters of Drumgeely, much of the running around 'trying' our best to keep things under 'control', was conducted by the Accommodation Committee.

This year the Accommodation Committee was comprised not only of 'one' member who in turn was to report to Mrs Shiels like in the past, but yes, composed of the following students: Olive Donegan, Michael Gleeson, Sahab Singh Banga and myself. Our Manager, Ms Sloane, basically left us to 'run the show'. This release of strictness, gave us the chance to lower the casualties of 'outrageous major events', reasons being:

Students will always be students! Like any human beings, when put under much pressure and control, will find the 'gaps' where to release that pressure, same applies for parents who 'strictly track' their children, little do they know what their children are capable of.

If let alone to find their own 'balance' when outside of college, where many feel under pressure throughout common daily procedures, then nature will best allow them to find their own limitations because they are 'free' to draw their own 'boundaries': "nature takes its own course". Hence to allow the tradition to be followed at this point forward to all Shannon future Students I must comment:

"Work hard!! But play just as hard!!"

To the lecturers and parents reading this, don't worry, these words of experience work best to YOUR advantage.

Head of Accommodation
Paul Lord

And Steno Says...

A party at four Linden was the starting point for the social year at Shannon. The rather noisy sounds and the blinding lights which were coming from the apartment seemed to wake up the whole neighbourhood of Drumgeely who were trying to get a good nights sleep for the following "day of evening".

Paul Lord, the Head of the Accommodation Committee, was the host of the party that evening. Ms. Stella Sloane, the accommodation lecturer, confronted the committee the next day. Mr Smyth was threatening to indefinitely prohibit the consumption of intoxicating liquor. - How sever, Paul, had a quiet word with him and threatened to feed himself to some African Lions and the ban was lifted. "I have had some rather interesting

moments during my presidency of the accommodation committee this year", says Paul.

Many parties took place during our year in Shannon. Students will never ever forget moments like "the dentists chair" and sights of people on the floor wrapped up in mats like hotdogs. The famous waltz between Donal and Tich will always be remembered. Not to even mention the time when we watched bricks fly.

I has always enjoyed living in Linden, says Paul. My apartment is so warm and homely. There are never any maintenance problems and we always have hot water. However there are some of us who do not like residing in the complex as much as me. Prince Anthony Belzoni, the son of Belopastit, a Sicilian King, has not once slept in his

designated bed during the whole year (except for a few minutes every morning just before college). He would frequent various different lodging establishments around the principality of Shannon, including The Old Lodge and the Oakwood Arms.

Rumour had it that the Linden Block was inhabited by an unusual phantom, who used to walk around at 15 paces per minute as if it were on roller blades and who never made a sound. The Fire Safety Equipment in the Apartment Blocks has always been very effective. It has been used as forms of clothing as well as for many other purposes.

Now I think I have said enough I want to graduate too, you know...

Paul Stenson.



Where Will we be in 20 Years

Where will the Paddy Dempsey Promotion be in 20 years from now? What, if anything will we be doing? The degree class peer into the future and provide the answers.

Elena Firsova: Opens the world's first ever intergalactic hotel on the International Space station Mir Mark III

Deirdre Fitzsimons: Banished from Clogher convent for breaking her vow of silence.

Eimear Foley: Happily married to her man in Frankfurt, commuting home to Foxrock with Ryanair on a daily basis.

Julie Walker: Owner of a chain of B+B's in Canada and Derry. Author of the best selling book "How To Stop Swearing."

Jane Bourke: Formerly personal trainer and masseuse to President for Life Hanly (see below) she now is the executive producer and writer of "Discovering Carlow" (see below).

Aoife Codd: Married to James. Assistant GM of the Sheraton Airport Hotel, Brussels.

Lisa Courtney: HR director of the Sheraton Airport Hotel, Brussels.

Kathleen O' Connor: Proprietor of Moone's equivalent to Ballymaloe.

Dermot Herlihy: Definitely the most likely person to stay in the hotel industry.

Noel McCormack: GM of the Four Seasons, Dunamaggen, Co. Kilkenny.

Raja Kamaran: Wherever he is, he will be in Pakistan, like.

Paul Mernagh: Caravan salesman.

Fintan Doherty: Playing guitar solos in his loft apartment. He is still bitter about his failed

audition to present "Discovering Carlow"

Shubo Dutta: President of India.

Faishal Mahmud: G.M. of 1st Space Hotel

Himanshu Sud: Lecturer in Gaelic studies, UCG and mayor of Ennis.

Olive Donegan: CEO of Coffee Shop International.

Dara Forrest: Multi millionaire after inventing a brand new type of sandwich that rocketed her to stardom on her TV cookery show "Saucy Dishes with Dara". Also a major shareholder in Coffee Shop International.

Aine Dullaghan: Special guest star on Baywatch later PRO of Coffee Shop international, currently reading a phd in advanced molecular biology.

Aine Martin: Five times formula one world champion and first woman ever to win. Also Indie 500 record holder and GM of Europe's largest silage contracting conglomerate. And all this on a provisional licence!

Leona Whitford: Star of the new Duracell advert and presenter of the hit TV series "Discovering Carlow...Without Dying of Boredom."

Niamh O' Connor: GM of Bulmers and founder of the Co.Dun Laoghaire Rathdown independence party.

Aoife Marks: Living in the swords and loving every minute of it.

Maria Moran: Irish Ambassador to Italy and founder of Ireland's newest and best Hotel management college at Cork Airport.

Tich Chisaka: Sky news Anchor woman.

Elaine O' Connor: Healthy, wealthy and wise.



Where Will we be in 20 Years

Pat Hanly: Founder and president for life of the People's republic of Kerry.

Ruairi O' Bric: President for life Hanly's Finance minister. As soon as he is appointed all duty and taxes on alcohol and cigarettes are abolished, 24 hour licencing soon follows.

Matthew Conlon: Driving instructor, part time shuttle astronaut.

Nadim Noursi: Director, Shannon College of Hotel Management.

Sean Hughes: HRM manager with Jury's specializing in areas like absenteeism and time management.

David Sheehan: In Prison, or financial controller of Coffee Shop International or both of the aforementioned.

Timmy Kelleher: Still in college, working weekends at McDonalds.

Barry Gargan: General secretary of SIPTU Ireland and GM and founder of the Hilton Ballybrack.

Sahob Singh B. India's first world famous boy band star, known for such moving ballads as "Yield management I adore You" and the disco classic "Business Process Engineering Boogie"

Vikram Singh D: Founder of his own beer company.

Parinay Parti: Will have won many competitions for speedy service and will probably run his own Indian version of The Grand in Malahide.

Senchit Singh B.: Sahob's personal trainer and HR manager at Vikram's brewery.

Kon Henoy: Growing red cabbages up a mountain in Nepal where he lives a life of subdued contemplation. As in youth, so too in maturity.

Mick Gleeson: Chief dental surgeon with the NHS.

Ronan Barrett: Multi millionaire living in the US. There his lava coloured locks and his Irish charm made him a cult figure among the yanks who genuinely believe he is a real life Loprochaun. He presents an online chat show called the Pot of Gold

John Hoggett: Mayor of Kilkenny, manager of Kilkenny City and arch political rival of Noel McCormack. The Hoggett continues in his attempts to buy the Eiffel Tower off the French and rebuild it in Kilkenny. He now owns several thousand football jerseys.

Paul Lord: Owner of the immensely successful SIM themed steakhouse "El Bitcho's"

Paul Stenson: Successful TV personality. Author of several self help books including "15 000 things to do with Gin". Currently co presenting "Discovering Carlow" with Leona Whitford.

Antonio Meloni: Now known as Don Meloni. Claims to be a "simple publican with many friends"...?

Michael Devlin: Running a series of workshops on "How To Make Yourself heard"

John Vaughan: Taking the government to the European Court For Human Rights in a bid to make Liscannor the capital of Ireland.

Johnny Meehan: General Manager of the Hilton, Dundalk. No plans to marry. Several contracts under negotiation.

John Cluskey: Proud owner of Doyles of Dingle, now campaigning with Pat Hanly to bring the LUAS to Dingle.

Ger Nolan: GM of Sheraton group and president of D.A.MS (Dubs Against Mucksavages).



Patrick Dempsey Promotion 1999-2003



Tony Troy Promotion 2001-2005





The Sayings of First Years

Aidan Dempsey	Ghce, Who!!!
Hugh Murphy	<i>I've got a rugby for a brain!!!</i>
John Kelly	<i>Ross, stop hitting me!!!</i>
Malcolm Browne	<i>I wonder does Lindsay know I did the dirt on her?</i>
Peter McNestry	<i>That's some good s***.</i>
Max	<i>I'm not from Cork boy!</i>
Michael Lowther	<i>Good night, gods bless and thank you !!!</i>
Sarah Fogarty	<i>Can I give you a facial?</i>
Laura Ni Concradha	<i>Jeassus !!!</i>
Brendan Reidy	<i>R u alright babe?</i>
Karen Joyce	<i>Cup of tea anyone?</i>
Shane Downey	<i>I'm going up to Vanda's.</i>
Alan Broe	<i>I'm sorry Garda, but that was in the flat beforehand</i>
Joanne Fitzgerald	<i>I don't have a Cork accent.</i>
Daire Heffernan	<i>Mr. Motivator.</i>
Pamela Foley	<i>Yum yum!!!</i>
Conor Linnane	<i>It wasn't me!!!</i>
Uliana Allaiarova	<i>But Barry, why r u so tall???</i>
Manas Malhotra	<i>Can I get a lift?</i>
Niamh Fox	<i>Jeassus, I'm hangin!!!</i>
Ross Mahon	<i>I'm hungry.</i>
Vanda Kingston	<i>I'm going down to Shane's.</i>
Lindsay Cregan	<i>I wonder does Malcolm know I did the dirt on him?</i>
Siobhan Ryan	<i>Come here to me luv.</i>
Nakul Sharma	<i>I've got an opinion on this matter!!!</i>
Gerard Lawlor	<i>I've got seven kids.</i>
Colm O'Sullivan	<i>I'm not just saying this cos I'm drunk, but I love ya!!</i>
Ciara Jacob	<i>That's so cute!!!</i>
Shane Healy	<i>Come here and I'll tell you a sceal.</i>
Stephen Kearney	<i>I'm gonna get b*****sod tonight.</i>
Vivienne Copeland	<i>Lindsay, where's my cucumber.</i>
Tommy Sheehan (R.I.P)	<i>Where's Super?</i>



Some 1st Years...10 Years Down the Road

Nakul, Diarmaid agus Laura peer into their crystal balls to tell us what they see their classmates be up to (or up on) in ten years from now...

Aidan Dempsey: Engaged to Louis Walsh's son...or is that daughter?

Malcolm Browne: The Most fertile man in Ireland.

Phillip Ince: Brings The YMCA to Ireland.

Laura Crowe: WWF, Royal Rumble Champion 2012.

Sarah Fogarty: Centre Fold, Autumn Edition, 2012 of Playboy.

Vivien Copeland: Hosting the annual Cannes World Porn Festival.

Brandon Ready: Winner Of the Rose Of Tralee 2012.

Giara Jacobs: World Champion mud wrestler.

Stephen Kearney: Starring as Miley in the new re-make of Glenroe.

Vanda Kingston: Bored housewife (if you know what I mean).

Michael Lowther, AKA Super Sex: Living up to his name.

Alan Broc: Founder of the Jamaican Rastafarian revival.

Niamh Fox: Appearing in TV commercials (namely Diet Coke)

Daire Heffernan: Director of the Shannon College of Hotel Management.

Barry Carroll: Playing the lead role in "White Men Can't Jump, Part Deux"

Diarmaid O' Conghaille: International spud picking champion, Five years running.

John Kelly: Appointed head Umpalumpa of Willy Wonka's Chocolate Factory.

Hugh Murphy: Still losing all his matches!

Karen Joyce: Living out her life long dream, picking tea leaves in Guatemala.

Peter Mcnestry: Still dazed and confused.

Lindsay Crogan: John Kelly, head Umpalumpa at Willy Wonka's Chocolate factory fires her for violating the height requirements.

Gerard Lawlor: Still living with the love of his life (Uliana) and their seven kids in Russia.

Shane Healy: Castaway on a desert island and telling seals to the palm trees.

Conor Linnane: Getting some bed.

Pamela Foley: Proprietor of world renowned sex superstore "Yum-Yum".

Uliana Allalrova: Arrested on three counts of decent exposure! (Its always the quiet ones!)

Shane Downey: Maid of honour at Vanda's wedding.

Siobhan Ryan: On a Beach.

POEM, Name Your Cliche

*Name your cliché, the thing you strive to be,
Dress up like the person you'd like the world to see,
Choose the mental attitude to match your new
clothes,*

*Listen to the music you think reflects them most,
Buy the latest album to feature in the charts,*

*Sing along to the lyrics that don't play in your head,
Only hold ideals you've read in glossy Mags,*

*For if they aren't written then they've never been,
Choose a person to follow then call yourself unique,
Think like a conformist, call yourself a freak.*

Vanda Kingston 1st Year



Fantasy Football, Lecturers v Students

Football Round up- Lecturers vs. Students.

It will be one of the most talked about games in the history of soccer, a match full of goals, incidents and some of the most magical skills ever seen on a football pitch.

Captain of the lecturers Hans Schmid and Students' captain Faishal Mahmud went up for the toss, Schmid calling heads, but the ref had no coin, claiming someone named Shady with a west cork accent hit him from behind and stole it, so it went to the shortest length of grass. The Students kicked off and right from the start they knew they were going to be in for a tough match. Mahmud had an excellent chance to make it 1-0 in the first minute when he volleyed a Gerard Lawlor cross narrowly over the bar. The Lecturers quickly responded when Philip Smyth's kick-out fell straight to the feet of Hans Schmid who's scissors kick from thirty yards had Herlihy beaten only to come off the cross bar. It wasn't long before we had the first goal, a neat move worked from the defence, Herlihy made a short kick out to Sheehan who's neat pass found Stenson in the mid field, he side stepped a sliding tackle by Humphreys, passed it to Kelleher on the left wing who's pace was no match for Fergal O'Brien ran to the end line and made the cross for a simple header by Mahmud who was left completely unmarked in the box.

The lecturers were on top of the game for the next twenty minutes with shots by Schmid, Enright and Flaherty going close. But it was to be the students who would score again, Ince winning

the ball in midfield found Dutta running through who made no mistake with the finish. Ruane seemed incensed by the linesman's decision not to call offside and received a yellow card for his cause. So at half-time the Students were in the lead 2-0.

The second half kicked off with the Lecturers attacking, Donal Enright's fair enough cross into the box was superbly bicycle



kicked by the acrobatic Schmid for a corker of a goal. In that regard it wouldn't take two minutes more before the silky skills of Derry McMahon came to shine in midfield to set up a second goal for Schmid with outstanding one-two football, fooling central defenders McNestroy and Sheehan. The game was all square again but it was the Lecturers who were dominating at this point. The Students couldn't break down the tough tackling Sean T. Ruane and Joe McDonnell. It was O'Driscoll an Enright dominating on the wings, and it was an O'Driscoll cross that would see Schmid get his hat trick, when he superbly volleyed home from the edge of the 18 yard box.

Down but never out the students

still wore in fighting form and straight from the tip off this showed. The ball was tipped off and quickly Mahmud and Dutta ran forward. Immediately the ball was played around in the Students half before coming into the possession of the dynamic Stenson, his run saw him round McMahon before going in between Ruane and Humphreys, and finally nutmegging McDonnell to pass it to the head of the in coming Mahmud, but Smyth went lunging for the ball and caught Mahmud in the head with his knee knocking the striker unconscious. The ref had no choice but to give Smyth the red card, followed by a red card for McDonnell for arguing with the referee. Dutta stepped up to take the penalty, and he made no mistake sending makeshift keeper Derry McMahon the wrong way. So at The Stadium of Light Shannon in front of a capacity crowd it finished 3-3.

Teams:

Lecturers,

Smyth 7, O'Brien 5, Maloney 8, McDonnell 8, Ruane 4, Humphreys 7, O'Driscoll 5, Enright 8, Flaherty 8, McMahon 8, Schmid 9.

Students: Herlihy 5, Gargan 8, Healey 7, McNestrey 4, Sheehan 3, Ince 6, Kelleher 8, Lawlor 8, Dutta 9, Stenson 8, Mahmud 9. Stadium of Light Shannon, Att: 42, 345.

Goals Lecturers- Schmid 45, 53, 76,

Students, Mahmud 11, Dutta, 43, 89.

Man of the match: Hans Schmid

By John 'Hoggett' Britton



From the Archives

1965. At the Annual Graduation Ceremony of the College the then Director, Jorgen E. Blum creates mass controversy by announcing a new college policy. NO GIRLS to attend Shannon College and study Hotel Management. Mr. Blum claims that a high proportion of women who attended the course previously never became managers and that he wants to cut down on 'wastage'. The articles from the national print media below illustrate the controversy....

No More Girls Accepted For Hotel School

SHANNON Airport Hotel Management School, now considered one of the most notable in Europe, has decided to discontinue the acceptance of girls for the course in future.

This shock announcement was made by the Swiss-born director of the school, Mr. Jorgen E. Blum in his annual report presented at the conferring of diplomas to final year students today.

Mr. Blum said: "One of the most important changes in the school policy has been to discontinue selecting girls for our courses. This decision was not reached lightly, but had to be made after long and careful deliberation. The decision to select boys only arose from an examination of records which disclosed (a) the high wastage amongst female students, and (b) the small percentage of female students who reach management level. It will also help greatly to maximize the output of trained management personnel and minimize the loss of those in training students who will never reach the management standard.

In the long run we feel confident that the results will be to the benefit of the Irish hotel industry, bearing in mind that there is greater demand for male executives."

Mr. Blum also stated that in view of the fact that the Irish hotel industry was facing a growing staffing problem, there was a great need for all the professional schools to work more closely together. He also called for broader support from hoteliers in the training of students. "I think also that hoteliers should tell us what they want. It is only by working closely together that satisfactory results can be achieved."

ALL OVER WORLD

Concluding, Mr. Blum said that judging by the many hundreds of enquiries and applications received

from all over the world, it was clear that the Shannon School had reached the standard of other schools in Europe and other continents.

It is therefore, a challenge and our responsibility to see that it is run on modern lines and especially to make certain that we can face the demands of the future by adapting our programme to the newest trends in the hotel industry.

It was stated that of a total percent wastage of students who get their diploma in the school, 17 percent are girls. Only 2 percent go outside the country to end their living.

Asked about report and the radical decision to exclude girls from the school, Mr. Blum said that apart from those who marry, many become air hostesses.

He did admit, however, that they had found it much more difficult to control girls than the boys.

Also, that having the two together did present additional problems.

Mr. Brendan O'Regan, as Chairman of An Bord Fáilte, presented the diplomas to 15 graduates.

"RETROGRADE"

Mrs. Frances Condon, former Mayor of Limerick, when asked to comment on the situation, said it is a "most retrograde step, especially at a time when women are at last reaching a state of recognition."

It is comparable, she said, to any of our universities shut the door to women some years ago.

There was also general comment expressed by women's organizations in the area which they were the news. A number of graduates of the hotel school are now in senior positions in the country and as their complete number...

EV. Press 29.5.65

SCHOOL'S BAN RETROGRADE STEP

THE SHANNON AIRPORT School of Hotel Management has decided to place a ban on girls taking their course. This is a retrograde step which must be strenuously condemned by Bord Fáilte, GMIT and everyone connected with the tourist industry.

Management level of almost all our small and medium-sized hotels has been almost entirely taken over by women, and to deprive this sector of training could be a body-blow to the development of the industry. Certainly the decision in question, for whatever reason it was taken, does not serve the best interests of the country.

It was suggested that women had proved unsatisfactory, but it is the applicant's reflection on the scientific progress of the school as on the girls themselves. Anyone who knows their own country's capabilities can scarcely agree that there are no women suitable for hotel management training.

There is a danger that the school may be concentrating on the production of managers for export, which has no good for this country, and it would be no

more to discover how many of the trainees have remained in Ireland. Perhaps a fresh look at the programme and basic policies might be worth while.

I note also that it is (reading down) applications from abroad, from those who would like to get instruction. Turning away these people is to effect nothing to export any educational skills.

Something should be done to enable us to earn the fees of those rejected foreign students. In the while would be substitution. Our need for experts of 2000-3000 in this case services is far too great to neglect in any way.

John Campbell, Traveler, J. H. Campbell

Foreign students for hotel school

FROM foreign governments—South Africa, Bulgaria, Ghana and Algeria have asked the management of the Shannon Airport School to accept voluntarily withdrawn from their respective countries.

This was stated by Mr. Jorgen E. Blum, director of the school, when 10 students received their diplomas from Mr. Brendan O'Regan yesterday.

Mr. Blum, in his report, said that the number of applications and inquiries grew each year, and during the last year they had over 200 applications from potential students. The majority were from Ireland and a great number came from England, Holland and many European countries.

He said one of the main purposes of the school was to train hoteliers in the hotel industry. He said that the decision to exclude girls, and this decision to accept foreign students, was a great step forward.

Hotel School Bans because of Wastage

Hotel Management School of the most kind to accept any the high wastage.

of Mr. Jorgen E. Blum report: "The school, which had a small and a training school management.

In the the results of the hotel school...





End of An Era, Mr. Derry McMahon

After 18 years of dedicated service to the College, the respected Mr. Derry McMahon has retired from his position of Registrar and Educator.

Through his varied career in the ESB, Aherlow House and The Old Ground Ennis he has amassed a large circle of connections that have, over his eighteen years been of great benefit and assistance to the students and the Shannon College.

With his expertise in Law and Tourism, he has educated and enlightened numerous Shannon students down through the years. Mr. McMahon will be remembered for his



unique rapport with the students, for his sense of humour and for his friendly and supportive attitude for the students while in the College and on Placement.

On behalf of all the students down through the years we would like to thank him for all the time and energy that he has put into our College.

Finally, we would like to wish him good luck and success in his future ventures.

Helena Doody

Factfile

Education

Galway Regional Technical College 1972-75
Graduated with Bachelor of Arts in Hotel and Catering Management in 1977. 1st Degree awarded by N.C.E.A.

Worked In:

Frankfurt for one year while on College placement

ment

Park Lane Hotel, Central London
Old Ground Forte Hotel, Ennis Co. Clare
Acton's Forte Hotel, Kinsale Co. Cork
Site Catering Manager, E.S.B. Moneypoint Co. Clare
Commenced work at Shannon College in 1984.
Worked Under Mr. Blum for one year and Mr. Hughes for three years. Worked under Mr. Smyth since 1988

The Road Not Taken

*TWO roads diverged in a yellow wood,
And sorry I could not travel both
And be one traveler, long I stood
And looked down one as far as I could
To where it bent in the undergrowth;
Then took the other, as just as fair,
And having perhaps the better claim,
Because it was grassy and wanted wear;
Though as for that, the passing there*

*Had worn them really about the same,
And both that morning equally lay
In leaves no step had trodden black.*

*Oh, I kept the first for another day!
Yet knowing how way leads to way,
I doubted if I should ever come back.
I shall be telling this with a sigh
Somewhere ages and ages hence:
Two roads diverged in a wood, and I-
I took the one less traveled by,
And that has made all the difference.*

**Robert Frost
(1874-1963)**



History of the Dentist Chair

The year has come and gone, and all of us have / am sure have our own fond memories. I think however a memory we have all shared at one stage or another is that of the dentist chair.

The dentist chair has been a party phenomenon experienced by all since the year 1999. I recall the night it all began, it was of course in the home of residents Johnny Meehan, John Vaughan, Rory O'Bric and Raja Karmann, number one Linden. I believe being the warm hoarded people us Irish are, we felt it was appropriate to give Raja a proper Irish birthday.

It all started off very moderately, as it always does, just a few friends gathered in the bedroom of John and Johnny. We were chatting, story telling and basically having the craic. This however was only the beginning, and our friendly chatter soon became boisterous roaring, brutal singing and chicken like dancing. As the beverages continued to flow we felt it was high time we'd wish Raja a proper birthday. Grabbing the nearest seat, which was just alongside John's work station, we placed it in the middle of the bedroom and asked Raja to take a seat. Without Raja even considering the consequences he was seated, tilted backwards on the chair which was on its

back two legs, his head was locked between the hands of a

was inspiring, so much so it encouraged the rest of us to go on the chair. It wasn't long before we were all in high spirits. The entertainment continued with Dec singing "brown eyed girl", and telling us all it was her most favorite song in the world as she had brown eyes herself, the rest of us just ran around the apartment and the building, if I remember correctly. However our wonderful night was soon to come to a halt, it wasn't due to the fact there was some vomiting in the toilet constantly or that we were all beginning to drop off like flies but rather the good old accommodation committee, which in first year were nothing like the sympathetic committee we have today. And so we departed and retired to our beds (well most of us anyway). It was in the days, weeks and months that followed that realised what a legendary night it was. And it was all a result of the dentist chair.

Many attempts have been made to relive this night and there have been close attempts i.e. John Jersey's birthday, but I think it is fair to say the nothing has beaten the original night, the night it all began, the night of the dentist chair.

friend and the other friend was pouring down mini bottles of good old Irish whiskey. The effects of this new birthday wish



By Olive Donegan



Short Story, We are Leaving on a Jet

"We're leaving on a jet plane, don't know when I'll be back again." as the Don McLean classic rings and our Editor in Chief belts out another verse, it is now that time of year when we all start out on new adventures and new challenges, first years with placement, third years with Careers. Some of us staying in Ireland, some travelling across the water to the UK and others spreading out to the far corners of the world.

When we all started here in Shannon there was a sense of adventure and sense of independence instilled in us that stayed with us for the year. Due to this, for some of us Shannon has become home. I realise that on this comment some people are questioning my sanity but yes it really has. For some of us we have grown accustomed to the place, we have come to accustomed to living here and not having to run out of here on a Friday evening like a war was

about to start. It really isn't that bad once you get used to it.

As people realise they are facing into the whole homesickness thing again they start to get nervous and don't really want to go. Folks come to terms with it. You've survived before and I am quite sure that you will survive again. Now I should put in a piece of encouragement about going on placement and starting our varied careers in the hotel industry. You will have the time of your lives. You will settle in and you will make friends. All of this is about fitting in, and has long been instilled in our personalities of being part of a family and close community because of our time here in Shannon.

Now I am going to take a note from Mrs. Hegarty. As we third years finish, it is true we are finished, it is quite hard to believe really, who would have thought that we would actually get away with passing the notes, falling asleep nursing the head and do-

ing the Simplex Crossword (thank God for the Irish Times). We have now completed our stint here in Shannon and the end is nigh, only a thesis and few interviews yet to do. It will be through the function of the Alumni that we will be able to keep our attachment to Shannon, no matter where you are there is always somebody somewhere that will be able to link you into the Shannon Family circles.

It is on this note that I will end, but remember this that: When you if you are leaving somewhere possibly never to return again, think back and remember Elaine singing "Leaving on a jet plane, don't know if I'll be back again" and cast your mind back to the days when the classes of 2003 and 2005 met, drank, sang and try to remember all the times that lasted well into the night.

Dermot Herlihy

College Debating Committee

When we first came up with the idea of the club, we weren't too sure what the reaction would be. Peoples worst fear is standing up in front of their peers and speaking. Right? Probably. Even so we went ahead with the idea and thanks to all of you who participated and supported the club. We probably didn't have as many debates as we would have liked, one thing or the other always cropped up but we did our best.

Thanks to all of the committee members: Dermot, Noel, Phillip,

Nakul and Pamela for all their help. Couldn't have done it without them. We had some great speakers during the year, some of whom never thought they could get up in front of a crowd and speak. In the end, the greatest satisfaction was awaiting some people who had never debated in public at all, stand up there and realize that they were actually good at it. Public debating is afterall an extension of what we all do everyday of our lives, in groups, among our friends, in class, when we disagree, express our opinions and

so on.

It's been a long journey, not always easy, we learned by trial and error but it was worth it. We end this year with a debating tournament. There are three debates with a prize for the winning team of 300 euro, kindly sponsored by the college. We hope to see you all there. Thanks again everyone! And before we forget thanks to OSTA, the college magazine for sponsoring us earlier in the year. Much appreciated!!

Tichifara Ghisala



The Gaffer, Hans Schmid Master Oenologist and Father of the College

Mr. Hans Schmid has been part of the Shannon family since the 1951. In that time he has become, without a doubt, one of the college's most highly regarded figures, particularly by the student body. This is his story...

The Bellevue Palace in Bern. A fine hotel located in the heart of the capital of Switzerland. Some of you may know it as the hotel where Johnny Meehan and BFS Gargan went on placement. But this property is also where Hans Schmid began his career in the hospitality industry and a journey that would eventually take him to Shannon Free Airport and ultimately Shannon College of Hotel Management, where he remains to this day.

Mr. Schmid commenced his training in 1946. He worked in the Bellevue palace, covering restaurant and kitchen during his training. Kitchens did not hold the same attraction for Mr. Schmid as restaurant service though and he quickly downed his knives and cheques for good in favour of the tools of the waiter's trade. Having served his time in this five star hotel he began working for the respected Swiss restauranter Primus Bon. Bon had the young Mr. Schmid working all over Switzerland

It was this formidable character who must be given the credit for sending Mr. Schmid to these shores. Bon wanted our chief Oenologist to act as manager of one of his many Trainstation Buffet restaurants. However to do this job correctly to Bon's high standards English was a must.

So Mr. Schmid was sent to a place called Shannon for six months to learn the language. That was over 50 years ago. Mr. Bon is still waiting for his return!

Originally Mr. Schmid had every intention of returning home. But in his own words an "Irish Gailin" gave that idea the lie. Mr Schmid met his future wife Vera shortly



after his arrival and he was smitten. And also vindicated. Because when he did eventually return to visit his old mentor Mr. Bon. Whatever doubts or misgivings Bon may have had, evaporated the moment he saw Vera. He said "Now I know why you didn't come back."

Mr Schmid's association with the college began in the transit restaurant "across the road" where he helped students like the late Lobby Kerr with their practical duties. In 1960 he began lecturing full time, bringing to the students of the college his own unique grasp of wine and food service.

For anyone about to go on their first placement he has the following advice: "Language is the most important thing and punctuality...If you are supposed to start work at 8am you are there at 7 30!" Mr. Schmid also warns students that there is a discipline and order surrounding work on the continent, especially Switzerland, that simply does not exist here in Ireland.

In his many years Mr. Schmid has seen and done a great many things. He has served cigars and afternoon tea to Winston Churchill, as the former PM of Great Britain sat and painted the Bernese Oberland. And fine paintings they were too by all accounts.

He has looked after the Shah of Iran, who rented out the entire 2nd floor of the Bellevue palace during a stay in Switzerland. And in October last year he had the honour of meeting Uachtaran

Na H Eireann, Mary McAleese. And of course every year from September to May he has the dubious pleasure of our company, the students of Shannon College Of Hotel Management.

As a final piece of advice Mr Schmid recommends that students looking for a cheap bottle of decent wine should try a *Vin De Pays*. The stuff's as good as an AC vintage (normally costing €27) yet costs around €7. Try it. The man knows what he is talking about. We wish him the very best and thank him for his help during over the years.

A truly remarkable man. We will not forget him.



Maths Problem

$$5 - 5$$

$$4 - 10 = 9 - 15$$

$$(2)^2 - 2 \cdot 2 \cdot (5/2) = (3)^2 - 2 \cdot 3 \cdot (5/2)$$

Adding $(5/2)^2$ to both sides

$$(2)^2 - 2 \cdot 2 \cdot (5/2) + (5/2)^2 = (3)^2 - 2 \cdot 3 \cdot (5/2) + (5/2)^2$$

Referring $(a-b)^2 = a^2 + b^2 - 2ab$

$$(2 - 5/2)^2 = (3 - 5/2)^2$$

$$2 - 5/2 = 3 - 5/2$$

$$2 = 3$$

Hence you can make impossible things possible

By Harsh Bedi

Rico the Mexican says Cíao

Last Minute

Hey guys, You know, like everything in a student's life, this is a very last minute letter for all of you, handed in just at the very last minute of the dead line stipulated by the year book committee to receive articles, anyway that is not the reason why I am calling this letter "Last minute", I have named it like that duo, if you just think about the millions of times that we have said to ourselves or someone else, "We still have time", when we really did not, think about how many times you could have done something at the very precise time when you were meant to do it but you did not, that is why, I wanna let you know, that even though it is at the very last minute, it is better that you had gone without you knowing, how grateful I am with you folks; Well, yes I have to say, indeed this is a thank you letter, thanks why? You may ask, thanks for all those mo-

ments that we all share the last nine months of college, yeeiii, thanx for the great French conversations that I had with many of you, the mocking of my accent, the stolen hats, the abuse given to me during drunken afternoons, but overall thanx for the friends, that I gained over the last year, and even more important, I was given, by all of you during 9 months, a small, great and non cost gift, this gift was the smile of each and one of you, who gave this small present without thinking that this is the coolest, most precious and cheapest thing that you could ever give to someone, and it does not cost you.

People always remember a smile, because no matter, how bad your teeth and breath are, what it counts, is that maybe that the person next to you needed that smile more than you do, and by giving it, you had made his/her day much better, do not wait until the

last minute to do that something that you have been planning and promising, it maybe to late to give that smile, kiss or hug to that someone, as it will last forever. Time pass by and you might not remember all those moments that we lived together, but what I know is that you will not forget them, they will be here with you, in script in this year book, and the many memories that you have in your heart; I am not very good at poetry or sentimental stuff, I might not be very good at writing, but I know that I am very good at smiling and that is way I am giving you the only good thing that I know how to do well, I am giving you a smile, a smile that you can take with you anywhere you want, a smile that I hope will be kept in your memories; and most important you can take my friendship with a smile upfront, thanks for a fantastic year.

By Eric Concha

Student Services at Shannon
Interest Free Overdrafts
Transaction Free Banking
Low Interest Loans
Anytime Banking
Commission Free Travel Facilities



Shannon Town Centre
Co. Clare



The Whos Who Poll, Third Years 1999-2002

Category	1st	2nd	3rd
Male drinkers	Pat Hanley	Paul Stenson	John Cluskey
Female drinkers	Maria Moran	Kathleen O'Connor	Jane Bourke
Cute Boys	Pat Hanley	Ger Nolan	Ken Heaney
Pretty Women	Aine Dullaghan	Elena Firsova	Aoife Codd
Male dressers	Fintan Doherty	John Cluskey	Erik Concha
Female dressers	Eimear Foley	Noreen Howard	Aoife Codd
Best Male Buns	John Britton	Himanshu Sud	Ger Nolan
Best Female Figures	Eimear Foley	Noreen Howard	Aine Martin
Legs	Dara Forrest	Aoife Codd	Kathleen O'Connor
Charmers	Paul Lord	Johnny Meehan	Barry Gorgan
Brightest Futures	Ronan Barrett	Niamh O'Connor	Titchafara Chisaka
Wits	Tim Kelleher	Paul Stenson	John Cluskey
Gentlemen	Antonio Moran	Paul Lord	Senchit Singlibanga
Motormouths	Deirdre Fitzsimons	Helena Doody	Julie Walker
Friendliest	Aine Dullaghan	Deirdre Fitzsimmons	Fintan Doherty
Energised	Leona Whitford	Aoife Marks	Erik Concha
Prefects	Olive Donegan	Noel McCormack	Johnny Meehan
Mood Swingers	John Vaughtan	Julie Walker	Michael Gleeson
Rebels without a cause	Vikram Singh D.	Donal Minihane	Ruairi O'Brice
More Irish than the Irish	Himanshu Sud	Shubho Dhutta	Raja Kameran
Legend	John Britton	Johnny Jersey	The Hoggott
Gossips	Flaine O'Connor	Niamh O'Connor	Dermo Heilhy
Quietest	Michael Devlin	Jane Bourke	Helena Doody
F1 Drivers	Aine Martin	Gavin Prendergast	Matthew Conlon
Attendance	Sean Hughes	Parinay Parti	Ruain O'Brice
Accommodating	Helena Doody	Johnny Meehan	Olive Donegan
Craic	Pat Hanley	Lisa Courtney	John Cluskey
Studios	Elena Firsova	Shubho Dhutta	Sahab Singh Bangu



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Shannon Town Centre Co. Clare

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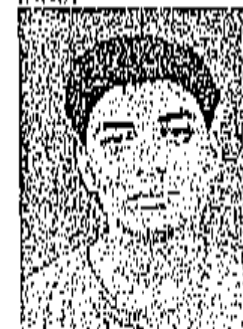
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The Last Word

Hanley's Poem

Three years ago to Shannon we all came,
To learn about hotels was our aim,
Now we only have ourselves to blame,

That day in September when we all arrived,
We thought this place was a bit of a dive,

But now the time come for us to part,
New lives for us to start,

Three years have passed,
For us it's gone too fast.

Nights in the pub, or back at the flats with the lights
down low,
When beer and wine would flow and flow,

The friendships we've made here,
There for life, they will never disappear,

So if you're ever on your own, all you need to do is
pick up the phone,
Write a letter, send an email,
Your Shannon friends will never fail.

No matter how near or far,

They'll always be up for a jar.

It will seem like you never left,
Of sobriety you'll be bereft.

Tomorrow you'll feel sorry,
For stealing that supermarket trolley.

But right now you're Superman,
Leave it to tomorrow for the \$*** to hit the fan,

Three years have passed,
For us it's gone too far.

Every two seconds,
Or so Pat reckons,

A Shannon student somewhere,
Is having a drink,
So you'll always have a link.

This chain is long & Oh so strong,

There will always be a Shannon friend,
There for you if you go wrong.

Patrick Hanley

The Conclusion

The Yearbook Committee would like to thank all contributors, both students and staff for all of your articles, photos and opinions. In particular we must say a particular thanks to Mrs.

Tracy Hegarty whose endless patience and help was essential in relation to frequent I.T. issues (problems). We also would like to thank our generous sponsors who made it affordable to publish this Yearbook and we hope that you enjoyed reading it.

Yearbook Committee 2001/02

The Year that was, The Departure of Chef Michael Vaughan, the Drumgeely Sports Hall Fire and the appointment of Mr. Joseph F. McDonnell to the Board of Directors

