

*Shannon College
of
Hotel Management*



Pat McCann Promotion 2000-2004

John Mariani Promotion 2002-2006

*"Recall it as often as you wish - a happy memory never
wears out"*

Libbie Judim

Message from the Committee

As the year draws to a close, our exams will be soon upon us followed swiftly by placement. For some of us this may well be the last time we see each other for quite a long time. For many first years it will be their first time living and working so far away from friends and family. For third years the year ahead will be both challenging and exciting, contributing largely to the development of our careers.

As we leave our friends to establish ourselves in "the real world", we are reassured by the thought that the College continues to grow and develop. We are proud to be recognised as members of the Shannon Family. In the coming years, there is no doubt that we will look back on our Shannon days and realise that these were truly the best years of our lives.

We would like to take this opportunity to thank the faculty for their continuous encouragement and support, providing us with the most memorable years to date. Thanks are also due to the students of the College, for making these years what they are. This Yearbook would not have been possible without the contributions from the students... you know who you are! Of course, Ms. Hegarty also gets a well deserved mention for her never ending patience with Jill's lack of IT skills, as well as all her help and advice!

In Shannon we have developed a bond stronger than any other, this bond is ourselves the students and the faculty and will be carried with us into the future. We would like to wish all students, first and third years the very best on placement and in their future careers.

Enjoy the memories and keep the contact!

Michael Dowling

Mark McSorley

Jill Governey

Hugh Lynch

Ken Morgan

Louise Ryan

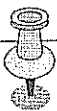
Steph Mitchell

Finnuala Caffrey

Liz Dolan

Fidelma Griffin

Hazel Fairtlough



Contents

MESSAGE FROM MR. SMYTH
ACCOMMODATION COMMITTEE REVIEW
SPORTS FEDERATION
FIRST EXCURSION BY THE SOCIAL COMMITTEE
CULTURAL COMMITTEE
LIMERICK - BY DILDO
THE TABLE QUIZ
24 HOURS FOR CHARITY
WHAT DOES CATEX MEAN TO ME...?
DRESS DANCE 2003
DOPE ON THE SLOPES
"LOOKING BACK @ WHEN WE FIRST MET"
THE DEPARTURE OF MS. CULLINANE
"THE BLUE SCREEN OF DEATH"
"THE VOYAGE"
WHO'S WHO?
BACK TO THE FUTURE
HANG ON KIDS...
CONTINENTAL MEMORIES
LOOK HOW WE'VE GROWN
LET LOOSE IN NEWYORK, MGT. GAMES, MARCH 2003
THE STORY OF NO.4 HAWTHORN
WHERE WILL WE BE IN 15 YRS
PARENTS' & FRIENDS' WEEKEND
A LETTER FROM SONG
WHAT WOULD YOU BRING TO A DESERT ISLAND?
GRADUATION 2002
SPANISH POINT
PAT Mc CANN PROMO
EOIN FOR CLASS REP
WHAT WOULD YOU BE DOING...?
SANDWICH QUEEN'S DIARY
DONNELLY'S REVIEW OF THE YEAR
"KEEP THE CONTACT"
COLM'S CONTRIBUTION
LETTER FROM PAT Mc CANN



Message from Mr. Smyth

I am delighted to welcome the third issue of the re-launched Student Year Book.

There has been a huge change at the College since the Millennium. This past academic year in contrast has been a period of consolidation, putting plans into effect, before moving forward with such projects as new student accommodation and a Master's Degree.

We have been particularly delighted this year, with the attitude and commitment of the the Pat McCann Class. They have entered into all College activities with great gusto and commitment. This is best exemplified, but not at all exclusively by Eamonn Casey and Erin O'Neill winning at Catex.

The co-operative spirit, friendliness and warmth of the class as a group has been most satisfying to the staff.

The John Mariani Class, our biggest yet, show great promise. They are going on placement at a time of great uncertainty in the world. Such is the reputation of the College at Shannon, however, that we are confident that they will all be placed. This is in no small measure due to the work of Deborah O'Hanlon, our first, full time Placement Officer, and Kate O'Connell, Head of Operations.

"God Speed" (whoever yours is) to you all on your placements and remember to "Keep the Contact".

We will welcome you all back in the Autumn of 2004.

Mr. Phillip Smyth
College Director

Accommodation Committee

Well what a year and what a relief to have it over for students and lecturers, not to mention the local residents of Drumgeely who will now be able to sleep yet again on a Thursday night. So there it was Jill Governey, John Ashe, Stephen Buckley, Fazal Chaudry, Declan Sharkey along with the first year brains Damian O'Callaghan and Trevor McCarthy all helping with the smooth liaisons between the student residents of Drumgeely and Shannon College of Hotel Management.

This year for third year students it was a culture shock - Ms. Shiels was definitely gone. No more sneaking around from apartment to apartment for late 'Cups of Tea' or trying to dilute the Diet Coke with a drop of the strong stuff (of course it was needed to keep us warm!). We were free from the tracking systems and given our own freedom to move from block to block or apartment to apartment in the wee hours of a Friday morning.

But it was not all that free moving, there was still the 'Weekend Sheets', 'Cleaning Duties' and not to mention the 'Mandatory Visitor Notes'. The notice board was packed with our phone numbers & addresses, bus & train timetables, evacuation procedures and all relevant information needed for your happy stay in 'Costa del Drumgeely'. But unfortunately on many occasions this information was becoming a source of vandalism and as a result we were prevented from posting it.

So as the year draws to an end we sum up our work, although we did not have the control or support that we hoped for it certainly was an experience working with such a dedicated and not to mention diverse team. We must thank a very special person for his support and guidance - Mr. Buckley - the man that managed to see EVERYTHING!

Paul O'Connell



SPORTS FEDERATION

A Message from Mick & Mark

Dear Sports Enthusiasts and Fellow Students,

At the beginning of the year we founded the Sports Federation of 2002-2003. We all had great aspirations, so a fun, action packed and adrenalin-thumping year was being planned. However due to the busy lifestyles of the students here in Shannon this proved a little difficult.



Continuing the tradition, the first event on the sports calendar was the annual Royal Rumble between the 1st year Virgins and the 3rd year Stallions. Breaking the tradition the 3rd year Stallions were victorious over a much fresher and fitter 1st year team who simply lacked experience in all departments so it seemed.

We then turned our attention to weekly soccer tournaments and penalty shootout competitions in the Sports Complex.

Finally it arrived and a date was set for the highly awaited match between the Shannon Stormers and Athlone I.T. We trained very hard and put in huge efforts even when the so-called all-weather pitch was water logged. On the big day we were narrowly defeated. While the match was a very intense and well-contested game, it was important that both players and supporters maintained the social aspect of the sport of rugby, so it was back to Athlone for the boat race in which we are happy to say we won.

After our finals in January we held the basketball competition for our gorgeous athletes. With the guidance of Anne O'Connor the Mile High Club narrowly defeated a frustrated Erin O Neill and her team.

Again it was back to preparing for the replay of the rugby match. This time A.I.T were travelling, this gave us home advantage and home supporters. The battle was fierce with no team giving an inch. Though we were missing many valuable players, we played out of our skins, with Mark and Dodgy going over to score two well worked tries. Yet again we were narrowly defeated. Then it was back to the F&B building for food and wine excellently prepared by Erin, Lisa, Vicki and the service team.

Finally to finish off our action packed year we had round 2 of the Virgins Vs the Stallions and it went right to extra time with the Pikey hitting the winner and John Ryan to lift the toilet seat once again for the Stallions.

We would like to take this opportunity to thank all those who participated in the sports activities throughout the year. May we also thank our sponsors and supporters for their ongoing generous contributions throughout the year. Finally we wish you the students all the best in your hotel careers and hope you keep involved in sport in some way or another.

Michael Dowling

Mark McSorley

The Traditional Game by Damian O'Callaghan

It was a Thursday, the 26th day of September when all the students' minds strayed from their hotel studies, to the study of the traditional football game. But it was more than a game. It was both the 1st years and 3rd years pride that was at stake.

The game started on schedule, with a fantastic turnout from both years to cheer their teams on. Mr. Finian O'Driscoll was first choice as referee and accepted the task of preventing ungentlemanly conduct arising on the battlefield. There was a great rhythm from the 3rd year cheerleaders with outfits to suit the part, as well as some fine singing from the 1st years. The game kicked off with less violence than predicted and both teams were neck and neck for the first ten minutes, until Benson & Hedges, and Silk Cut started to show their effects. However, determination and willpower began to take over, knowing well that half time was close and the refreshments on the sideline were getting larger and larger in those thirsty stomachs. It was a fairly even game until some great strategic play from the 3rd years set the stage and reversed history, the clouds opened and lightning struck, when Man of the Match, Greg Murphy battled through the 1st year defence and put goalkeeper Damian off, scoring the games only goal.

It was pandemonium; the weather centre thought there was an earthquake, 4.3 on the Richter Scale from the supporters on the side line and fellow players on the field. It was a triumph for the more experienced 3rd years, who took the victory gallantly and honourably. It wasn't to be for the 1st years that day, but it was a good lesson for their future challenges, and to carry on the new traditions, of 3rd years holding victory.

Mr. O'Driscoll did a great job as referee, and his neutrality was much appreciated! After some Formula One activity in the car park, everybody reunited in Shannon Knights to celebrate the success of the day, by giving the 1st years a chance of some sort of victory in an 11-a-side Boat Race.

Shannon Stormers V Athlone I.T. by Hugh Lynch

The time of year had come around again when there was to be the "Almighty Royal Rumble Rugby Match" against those boys in Athlone I.T.

The build up to the match was far from easy, with an onslaught of those experienced in the game and those virgins; coaches McSorley and Dowling introduced a strict training regime.

The usual saying of "out with the old and in with the new" was abolished, as there was a need there for some of the more physical players. With the physical presence of Mr. O'Callaghan on board, the scrum seemed to be built around himself and the ever-lasting multi-skilled pro Mr. Fergus who was a book of knowledge when it came to tactics.

The training sessions were held down at the swimming pool/mud bath of St. Senenans where even their coach gave us a much needed helping hand in the form of how does one really pass a rugby ball. With the season pro McSorley helping out, this task was quickly established, even Dowling had it mastered.

When the basics were accomplished, it then seemed right to establish a team and put them through their paces. Aidan Kearney told all of his rugby playing skills, but when all had seen them he explained that he was just a little rusty (more like a Virgin).



When the big day arrived, all the squad were ready, (even the cake managed to bear the journey this year) minus a few who had cried off at the last minute all were up for the match of their lives, we even had a few supporters to help cheer on the team. Vicki (the first woman to admit being the best Hooker) duly took up the pleasure filled position of masseur, while her medic Jimmy "the Bull" Kealy decided to have an easy day, Vicki threw herself at the prospect of conquering all those strained muscles with which she used the magic sponge and open hand. Running out onto the pitch, all 15 starters were proud to be wearing the much talked about, rarely seen Shannon Stormers sky blue jersey.

During the first half it was obvious that our opposition seemed to have the upper hand, this seems so, as not only were we playing up hill but it was also the first time where we had actually played together, while our opposition had plenty of training together, and had numerous matches under their belts! (And Vicki's hand it soon seemed)
While facing a slight points difference, our captain Michael was full of confidence that we could overturn the deficit and be the first team to bring home the perpetual Dr. Ted Robinson trophy, which was being played for the first time this year. One must say that notable performances were put in on the day by Dodgy O'Sullivan (biggest girls blouse), John Gavin (who carried a broken nose into the match) and by the big man Damo, who unfortunately was injured during the second half (and Vicki could do nothing).

With Athlone on the defence for the majority of the second half, due to some very good tackling, the Stormers only managed to breach their line once, by a dubious quick penalty by the Pikey who claimed it didn't go forward, but then does a bear s!*t in the woods? A great conversion was hit over by McSorley, not even the powerhouse John Ryan could break past the defence once more. But this did not stop us mounting points with the boot.

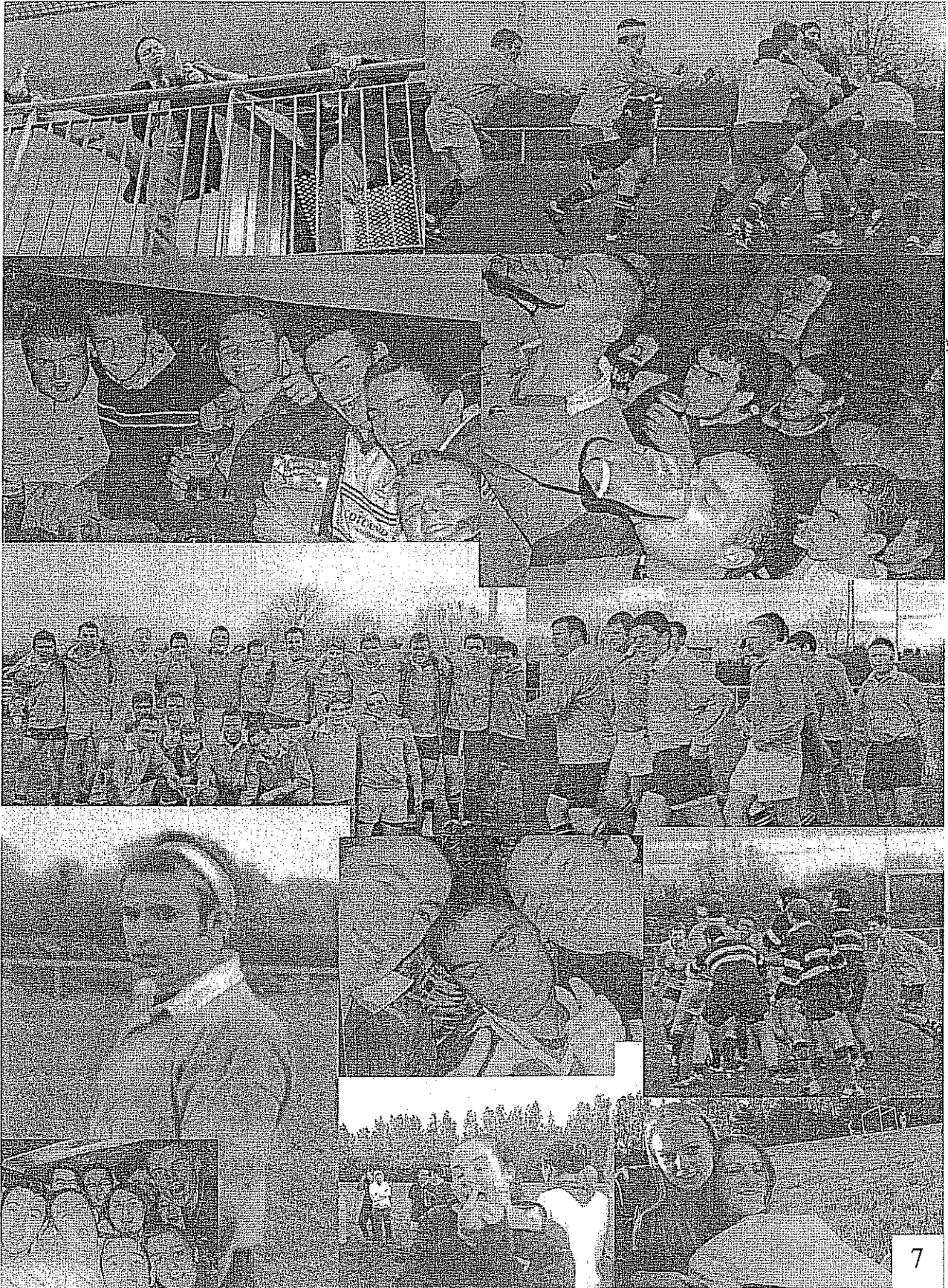
The tackle of the match was unanimously given to Mr. Aidan (Big Nose) Kearney, who brought a bit of disarray to the proceedings to say the least. It was what he called his own type of tackle, never before seen on any SPORTING PITCH, but it should have been left for the wrestling ring. The ref had never seen somebody shoulder barged before, and therefore had no idea what punishment to hand out. Once he saw it, he just waved play on, as he had seen a bit of an evil side to the simple-minded Mr. Kearney.

At full time, the teams dropped the battle-axes, and hit the brewery in Athlone, to where us Shannon Stormers, really took it to the opposition and walked all over them in the boat race, amidst cries of cheating from them. It is for this reason that we remain unbeaten.

After a few more pints, the squad ventured back on the bus, to an eagerly awaiting Shannon Knights, to where we were the real champions, and partied until the sun came up!

A final note of thanks must go to both Mark McSorley and Michael Dowling, as without them, neither the rugby match, nor any other of the sporting events would have gone ahead.

SPORTS MEMORIES



First Excursion by the Social Committee

Following the annual “2nd Thursday” tradition, a “HUGE” double decker bus pulled up outside Drumgeely Heights at approximately 7.45pm on the 26th of September.

Noreen was the designated booze confiscator while Eoin, Eamonn and John awarded first years with fluorescent stars, for a reason unknown to us all.

After fierce warnings to first years about Dave the Driver and his no drink policy, we were let down by one of our own. Not mentioning any names, but Ms O’Carroll, was that half bottle of Smirnoff Ice really worth smuggling, only to smash it on the stairs??

Eventually, when Dave the Driver was content that everyone was seated comfortably we departed from Drumgeely – headed for the metropolis of Ennis.

When we arrived in lovely Ennis, the majority of the lads disappeared through a little wooden door and into a rubbish dump to relieve themselves. While we all watched the boys (easily amused), Eamonn ran the streets of Ennis in search of the “all inclusive” tickets.

Finally ready to start the night with our “all inclusive” tickets in hand, we headed for the pub and waited anxiously for the hyped up comedy show to begin.

After a number of lame jokes, finally the show began when Mr.Kearney took the limelight, with Daisy in tow – the Magic Irish Whisky began to take effect!!

At half time some of us disappeared in search of talent elsewhere in Ennis, while others sat through the 2nd half in the hope that the promised comedy show would turn into comedy.

We all reunited in the “HUGE” Queens Night Club, at which stage things became a bit hazy – however couples were spotted and remembered the next day!

A line which the birthday boy will take to his grave... “Have you scored a third year yet? I’ll be at the bar.” Needless to say, Eliza gave him his marching orders. However Mr.Kearney moved on swiftly, as only Mr.Kearney can – and after some murder on the dance floor he got his birthday kiss – and managed to miss the bus home!

There were a few surprising third year couples - as Eoin would say “asses and tits all over the place”, and to give Aidan a bit of leeway, he wasn’t the only third year to move in on the poor... ahem, innocent (?) first years. Good ol’ Noreen did the blunt advice thing and warned devastated Dildo and juvenile Jane to stay away from all third years – who are evil and insincere. However Noreen’s advice didn’t appear to have been taken. John and Jill not to be blamed.



Cultural Committee

The aim of the Cultural Committee this year was to integrate the student body as a whole paying particular emphasis on gaining an understanding of the various cultures and traditions in our College today.

The College lunch proved to be a complete success, having chosen a different theme for each course allowed us to have a taste from every corner of the world.

We would like to express our gratitude to all who provided various items of traditional culture, and everybody who contributed on the day.

We hope that this committee will feature in our College in the future.

Limerick – by Alan Delahunt



On Thursday the 10th of October 2002, the students of Shannon College, the whippersnappers of first year and the old fogies of third year alike, headed out to the big smoke of Limerick. Some people say it was a night to remember, others say it was a night to forget, but for the most part, people say it is a night they can't remember. The college finished at 5pm and slipped into party mode. It began in Linden 10, the first years congregated in the aptly named HQ and the drinking games commenced. Before we knew it, it was time to board the Venga Bus and hit the road. The first years and the third years together "as a whole", not "to get their hole" but "as a whole", a unit. So the bus touched down at around 9 o'clock, might I add slightly sober as all drink had been confiscated and probably drank by the Social Committee. So we split into two groups, surprisingly the first years and the third years went in different directions. The third years were led to a nameless cocktail bar by none other than Gordon Benson, for a night of cocktails and karaoke. A heart rendering version of "My Heart Will Go On" was performed by Peter Fergus and Michael Dowling as well as a mouth-watering cover of YMCA performed by Eoin Cullen and Eamonn Casey. The first years, a more sophisticated breed of people went to a classy establishment called Nancy Blake's, where the drinking games recommenced.

To the best of my knowledge no canoodling was done before this. As the bar called last orders, people started to slip out the door, but Slops was determined to slip into a couple of Swedish beach volleyball players. Things were looking up, until some Dodgy lad from Gorey walked up, and unfortunately this resulted in a straight red card.

The next hot spot was Aubars, where the first years tried to bridge a gap between the two years. No one more so than Andrea Gannon who selflessly snogged none other than that Korean super stud, Song! And he was quite happy to oblige. Peter Muir also did his best at bridging the gap...

The Radisson gang arrived after a hard night's work, all very sober and amused by the rest of the hooligans who had spent the evening in the big smoke. The only casualty of the night was Basel O'Mahony. Who, according to him was "pushed", but according to Cybil "snotted himself" and a Grumpy bystander. AKA John Gavin, who by the way has achieved new levels of grumpiness since that night. And so it was home to Drumgeely that beautiful eyesore in Shannon. So overall it was, in Liam's words a CLAAAAAASSS night!!

PS. The next morning a bony arsed bog man called Mousy (Marco), who was balubas drunk on the night, was spotted, still drunk on the pull in the rec room.



"Be like the birds, sing after every storm"

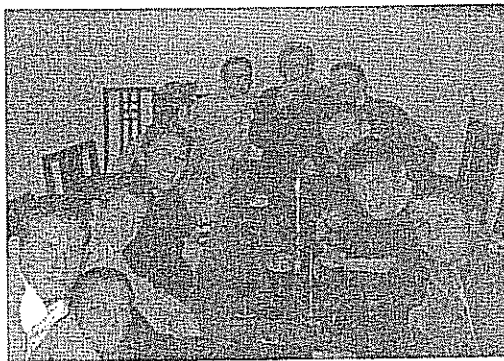
The Table Quiz

It was time again for those studious students to show their reasons for not needing to attend lectures or do any study. With Hegarty and Brennan as the co-ordinators of the evening, a good night was guaranteed by all, except Noreen who managed to be the first student to make an early exit (before the proceedings even managed to begin). Schmidy is not to be blamed... nobody else had problems with his mulled wine!!

With about one member of the faculty on each table, to ensure that there was to be no cheating, this seemed not to be so true, as the winners and second place tables found that the lecturers on their table had mastered the form of speed-texting while not even looking at the phone, to ensure the act of discretion. Not even Eoin Cullen's mobile flying through the air was seen by the watchful eye of Mrs Hegarty.

During the interval of the proceedings, there was an eye-watering amount of food and liqueur served up, while the mobile bar seemed barely able to cope with the demand of us thirsty students.

One must say that all had an evening of entertainment and Ms Ni Dhuibhir didn't seem to mind the hike in her mobile bill for those few vital text messages. At the end of the proceedings, as those revellers normally do, we headed for the Knights where we could be heard early into the morning.



Twenty-Four Hours for Charity



Every year the College Students organise an annual charity fundraiser and for over a decade the format has been a twenty four-hour sleep out. The successes of past students threw down the gauntlet in raising substantial amounts for local charities. This year was no exception as Shannon students took to the streets of Stab City. When Peter Fergus (Mayo's very own Clint Eastwood) and the rest of the Shannon crew rallied up O'Connell St. the people of Limerick knew we meant business. Our big brother house was located outside the AIB Bank. The eyes of the West were watching, and we were wide-awake.

Team leader Niall McLoughlin, handed out the weapons of choice. Buckets, canisters, big blue wellies, T-shirts, permits, pens, banners and signs. Detailed maps and directions were distributed among the faithful, highlighting all major hospitals and medical centres, less somebody fall over and stab themselves.

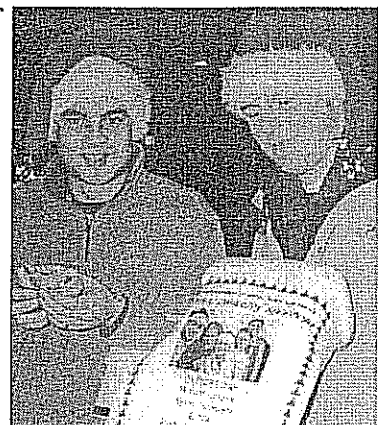
Jesus took five loaves and two fish and fed thousands. Eamonn Casey took a roll of black plastic and scotch tape and made a four-poster bed (well he's not Jesus, he's only a Bishop!). All in all it was good enough, to grace even the finest suites in any budget accommodation e.g. The Mer-
rion... Eamonn's bed making was so good it attracted the local media, and cool under pressure, Casey broadcasted the message far and wide.

Twilight faded to dusk, and dusk gave on to darkness as Limerick City came alive. The evening had begun, as the pubs and clubs began to fill. Over the next few hours, thousands of Euros were collected from drinkers, thinkers, teachers, preachers, farmers, charmers, priests, police chiefs, morticians and musicians. As the night wore on Limerick became utterly pissed. While at one stage, a fracas did erupt, we felt ever safe in the knowledge, that super strong Song Seokkun and the Chinese first year Triads would take care of any royal rumble on our turf!

Colm Kennedy had established financial headquarters in the Upstairs of the adjoining hotel. There was enough hard currency present to rival any Ansbacher account. Thousands of Euros filtered through and were sorted, counted and bagged.

The grand total collected beat all previous records in the history of Shannon College Sleep Outs... €24,500. We were all truly satisfied with our efforts, and even managed to enjoy ourselves during the 24 hour period on Limerick's lovely O'Connell Street.

Niall McLoughlin



What Does Catex Mean To Me...?

"All of those interested in competing in CATEX 2003..." was the sign we saw on the College Notice Board. Little did we know what lay ahead Weeks of washing up, tasting trials and downright disasters led us from one challenge to the next. The simplest of tasks were the most difficult to achieve. From perfecting the Irish Coffee to saving fingertips from mandolins, success was far in the horizons.

Packing became a problem when we wanted to move a small restaurant and kitchen into the boot of a Peugeot 306. Everything had to go from teaspoons to trolleys, and saltshakers to buckets. After hours of packing, unpacking and repacking Miss Victoria Kenny took over & determined not to give in to defeat before the competition even began! Eamonn's mum, a lady who is usually never outspoken or stuck for words, remained surprisingly silent as we transformed her homely homestead into something resembling an industrial kitchen. After a quick bite to eat and a cuppa in Caseys, off to Bewleys for a serious strategy session with Chef Ruane and Tommy (our first year who had made us very proud earlier that day). Last minute details sparked worries at the base camp and we left Bewleys somewhat scared and apprehensive about the task that lay ahead.

Our planned early start was snoozed right through and rudely yet thankfully awakened by Mr. Clendennen. The clock was ticking and pressure was on. Erin and Chef Ruane shopped in Superquin while Eamonn bargained in Blacktie. The entire day was running behind schedule. Traffic in Kildare, the Stillorgan dual carriageway bumper to bumper. Stress levels were at boiling point. Arrival at the RDS was once again an encounter with Mr. Clendennen whose planned day of leisure was soon transformed into a day of lugging equipment. A team of eager onlookers was quickly formed as last minute mise en



place was tackled. The story behind the curtain was hustle and bustle, impressive displays from previous competitions were strewn everywhere!! While on the stage things were calm, tension was mounting, hands beginning to shake as the clock started. An audience of over 200 onlookers watched as Erin chopped and Eamonn laid his table. After no time at all the guests were sitting, champagne flowing and the first plate was ready to be served. Eamonn charmed his guests while quite predominantly heard in the distance was Chef Ruane hissing 'smile'. The intensity grew with the announcement of each teams progress and the time remaining. Time then disappeared and before we knew it, there remained ten minutes for a dessert to be served and four traditional Irish coffees to be made, while judges continued to inspect plates and pose questions.

The cream floated on the top of the third Irish coffee as we heard "Your time is up...." A sigh of relief as it was all over. We were more than content that we had pulled it off without any major noticeable hiccups!! Adrenaline was still pumping as we watched the napkin-folding contest. Finally, the results. They announced Merit and Bronze, while content with completion we were internally disheartened, as we had never imagined what was to follow. The crowd erupted as we were presented with our GOLD medals. Even Erin's dad shed a tear.

CATEX was a learning curve and great achievement for us both, highlighting the fact that hard work will always achieve good results, which sometimes along the path may seem so distant. Our success is shared not only with our inspirational coach Chef Ruane, but with the entire College. Remember the first and most important step towards success is the feeling you can succeed and as Samuel Smiles once said "He who never made a mistake, never made a discovery." We couldn't have done it without your support.



Thank you, Erin & Eamonn

In the middle of July 2002 the staff of the Shannon College of Hotel Management held a meeting at which we planned out the academic calendar for the year ahead. I can still remember thinking, will I send a team to the Chef Ireland Competitions next year or not, and then I thought why not, I mean it was so far away! Panic set about in late January when I looked at that same calendar and saw one word jump back at me... "Catex".



Weeks of planning and practising passed and the day loomed. I left Ennis for Dublin with Thomas and Craig on Monday the 17th of February. The car was packed to capacity with pots, chopping boards etc, everything from a needle to an anchor. We arrived at the RDS and before we had time to acclimatize to our surroundings it was time for Thomas to "go on"! He was marvellous, not at all affected by what was going on around him. Before long it was over and then we had the torturous wait for the results. Thomas was already a winner in my mind by competition in the first place, but unfortunately he wasn't in the minds of the judges. So we did the decent thing and went out to have a nice meal and a few glasses of wine.

Tuesday morning, February 18th, Superquin in Dun Laoghaire. A quick whiz around the shop to buy celeriac and bread and then back to Eamonn's home to get ready. Vicki was there, ironing tablecloths and napkins. Before I knew where I was, I was on the phone to Ms. O'Connell directing the bus to the RDS with our "trolley". I remember going up to one of the exhibition staff and asking her what was the quickest way to register 87 students, she replied if you stand here and point them out to me I can do it. I said to her, believe me there won't be any difficulty recognising them, they are all dressed in grey pants/skirts and black blazers. That was the spectacle that greeted us when we went out on stage to set up, the audience was a sea of black blazers and the goodwill coming from each and every student was palpable.

The time came for me to leave Erin and Eamonn, and take a seat in the front row. Poor Erin's dad was sitting near me and I'm sure the man thought I was possessed! Every time Eamonn came near me I whispered, "smile". Erin was sort of hidden from my view, but Eamonn had to endure the brunt of my nerves. Both of them put on a show that I have not seen in quite a few years of attending this competition, both at home and in Olympia in London. The competition finally finished and then we all waited around for the result. At one stage it seemed we wouldn't even get the result until the following day.

But we were all taken out of our misery and the words "Gold Medal" and "overall winners, Erin O'Neill and Eamonn Casey from that noisy crowd down there in the Shannon College of Hotel Management", rang out. Words cannot describe my feelings at that time. I threw my arms around Ms. Sloane and roared "Yes, they did it!" Erin looked like she was in shock and Eamonn had a smile on his face. Then the time came to receive their medals and the RDS was rocked with cheers from all the students, first and third years and some of the fourth years who were on their placements.

I can honestly say it has been the highlight of my career to date, and well worth the long nights and weekends drinking, I mean making Irish Coffees (!) just to see the look on Erin and Eamonn's faces. Thomas, Erin and Eamonn are proud examples of what is wonderful about this College and something for future classes to aspire to. Taking part in competitions is not about winning at the end of the day, it's about pushing yourself and discovering strengths within that you never knew you had. Well done to all three of you.

Chef Ruane



Dress Dance 2003

My first thoughts of the Dress Dance 2003 came to me when I became chairperson of the Committee. What I didn't realise when I took on the job was how much work was actually involved!



The original date set for the event was the 14th of March, which clashed with Paddy's Weekend (and meant there would be no continuation through to Sunday night in Knights, as we were off for the following week!). My first reaction was that it would be difficult to obtain any form of a good deal with a hotel for the holiday weekend. Little did I know!! On the outset I contacted six hotels in the Clare/Limerick region and one did have availability for this particular festive weekend! Unfortunately we were unable to match price with availability. After much deliberation between Ms O'Connell, the College Calendar, and myself the date was set for Friday the 31st of January. Location: Woodlands House Hotel, Adare, thanks to an inside contact!

Due to a combination of exams, holidays and the day to day stresses of life in Shannon, regardless of all the planning and organisation we had put in, the two weeks previous to the date were crazy. The week before the 31st was spent largely on the road between Adare, Limerick and Shannon transporting flowers, gifts and all the other little touches that had to be added.



Before we knew it, the big day had arrived. 1pm; class was over and the weekend had begun. As always, those lucky enough to have cars got on the road early whilst others embarked the bus at 3pm. It was hard to believe that it was finally here. As I stood in the lobby of the Hotel watching everybody arrive I wasn't sure whether the butterflies represented nerves or excitement. The evening was out of my hands at that stage and all I could do was sit back and let it happen.

I could never have dreamed that everything would go so well, and be such a success. The Hotel staff were amazing and their support throughout both the planning and the night itself was incredible. As I have said more than once, I by no means pulled it off alone. I was backed up by a fantastic committee, without whom there would have been no Dress Dance.

Events such as the Dress Dance allow us to come together and get dressed up and show off... and look stunning and of course the lads get an opportunity to make an *attempt* at looking good too! This is exactly what the Dress Dance allowed us to do.

The most incredible feeling was on the night, and during the days following the event when people thanked me for such an enjoyable evening. This alone made every panic attack and headache worthwhile. For this, I am truly grateful to both students and lecturers alike.

By Vicki Kenny



14



DOPES ON THE SLOPES



According to Aidan Kearney “Andorra was a knock out, everything fell into face”. When Jimmy Kealy was later questioned he was unable to comment as he was all CLOT up!

All roads led to Dublin and the quest began in Killiney. After an evening of hard liquor and laughter our morning hair styles were a disaster! At check in, some fundamental questions arose, such as “where are we going now?”, “why are we going there?” chorused by Jimmy Kealy to the opening bars of My Lovely Horse. His back up singers being Stephen Buckley and Purcey, the sceptical Stephen Buckley didn’t believe that a country called Andorra existed. “I want my money back.” “Dancing in the disco bumper to bumper, wait a minute... where’s my passport?”, said Mike the Pike. Some slight alterations were made to Pikey’s passport; getting Dowling on a plane was a difficult challenge in itself, especially after September 11th.

The first night, and we were ready for a fight, (Michael Dowling would start a fight in a room on his own!) a pub-crawl organised by Panorama Leaders. The night was going well until we hit the first pub and Jimmy was told to leave the country after heavy and somewhat abusive shouting at the English leaders. We arrived home that night to find our bed placements were slightly intermixed. There was an array of swapping, which led to Buckley and Jimmy sharing the same bed (with no complaints I might add)! Lets not forget to say Annabel had taken on the role of Night Manager and started her tour of the beds. The next few days were a haze, with early morning skiing and snowboarding and après ski parties commencing before dark. With screwdrivers and mulled wine for breakfast, T-bone steaks and Jack Daniels for dinner, we were all in our element. The smaller, quiet drinkers turned out to be among the biggest and drunkest. Lets not forget the Smirnoff Ice challenge, which left the two O’Neill sisters on their backs. While on the subject of the O’Neill’s and backs, when the younger of the two got off the plane, she got off on Dowling.

The group became a lot closer after an interesting ice game and it looked like this was going to be an unforgettable tour for all; except Aidan, who after being knocked out by a dislodged piece of ice, falling seven floors, could not remember a thing, not event the blond bar maid from the night before, which was lucky as it was really a barman. On numerous occasions after liquid lunches with Jimmy Kealy, the slopes were closed. Buckley with his Kangaroo hat and Purcey with his flashy glasses were all big hits with women, but on the slopes the hits were even bigger and so were their bruises. From dusk ‘til dawn not a glimpse of “the lone snowboarder”, Mr. John Ryan was possible, where did he get to?! Nobody knows?! Not even Annabel... Or was he daring enough to dance naked in the snow with another. To this day, the tale remains untold.



While this holiday proved to be of zero benefit to our managerial development, however we can draw upon this hypothesis:

Andorra + Absynth + Ski Boots = Dopes on the Slopes

By Erin, Mick & John R

looking back at When We first Met....



The Departure of Ms. Cullinane

I think I speak on behalf of the student body when I say that Ms. Cullinane's departure was one of both shock and delight. When we heard that that our first year tutor was leaving us, we were all very disappointed, perhaps the boys more so than the girls!

When we think of Ms. Cullinane, two words spring to mind: "Demo Kitchen". Numerous memories flood back of being down on our hands and knees scrubbing the legs of the kitchen units, for the all important 2.55pm inspection. Ms. Cullinane brought to us the wonders of Food Science, diets and of course HACCP.

Some of the highlights of the year were the eventful competitions of boys V girls in the Demo Kitchen. The rules were "there were no rules"! It was a contest against time and the opposite sex. Surprisingly, and much to our dismay, the boys usually won.

Unfortunately we didn't have Ms. Cullinane as an official lecturer in third year, however she still managed to come to our rescue on many occasions. It is true to say, she will definitely be missed. We all wish herself and her husband the very best with their new arrival.

Vicki Kenny

GALGORM GROUP

for all you need in

Catering Equipment and Hygiene Products

- * Crockery
- * Glassware
- * Janitorial
- * Disposables
- * Cutlery
- * Catering Equipment
- * Furniture
- * Washrooms
- * Bar Equipment

Visit our Website at

www.galgormgroup.com

Best wishes and continued success for the future
to the Graduates of 2004

Contact:

Patrick J. Kenny

11 Waterford Road
Kilkenny
Mobile: 086 2513123
Fax: 056 7723077
patkenny@galgormgroup.com

Head Office & Showrooms

Galgorm Industrial Estate
Ballymena, BT42 1JQ
Northern Ireland
Tel from ROI: 048 25643211
Fax from ROI: 048 25647614

The Blue Screen of Death

Fatal Exception Error.....This program has performed an illegal operation and will be shut down.....Beginning dump of Physical Memory.....Burn a CD.....

How I love the drama associated with computers. Why say that there might be a small problem with the document you are trying to type, when you can use highly emotive language such as the common messages listed above??! Words such as 'Fatal' and 'Illegal' tend to provoke panicky reactions from users, which amuses me greatly. Also, imagine the nerve of a computer to deliberately lose a student's entire project? Or maybe not to lose it – but *to leave it on a floppy disk – but not let the student open it* – how cool is that?

Hold on a moment – am I talking about a computer as if it is a living thing, capable of thought, deviousness and emotion? I must have spent too much time with students in distress since last September. Contrary to persecution complexes which abound, the computer CANNOT do the following without assistance:

- Lose something that was saved
- Lose something that was saved
- Lose something that was saved!!!

In fact, if a document was (correctly) saved to the network and accidentally deleted by the user – it can be brought back from the dead – very useful really when the deadline looms!

Computer applications and operating systems are designed by programmers so it is important to realise that programmers use the error codes generated to decipher problems. They are generally not very useful to the average user, most messages are useful only to programmers who are debugging a program, and how often do we see one of those programmers patrol our corridors?! These programmers take the error code and reference it with their source code in order to sort things out. Since you usually won't have access to the source code, you really can't do anything about an error except stick your head out of the Computer Room and look for me....and as I'm not a programmer either, we're really stuck! What you should do (which is what I usually do) is save anything you've been working on, close all your programs, and restart Windows. Once you do that, everything *should* be back to normal and you can continue working. You may lose information that hadn't been saved when the crash occurred, but hey – that's the joy of using computers – the great sense of going on a great big adventure! Will the PC crash whilst typing? Will I remember to save and more importantly – will I ever be able to retrieve it again? I know we were told not to use floppy disks to save the only copy of a project, but I'm sure that meant everyone else and not me.....didn't it?

By far the most frightening computer reaction is when the 'Blue Screen of Death' (an actual Windows NT term!) appears for the first time announcing a dump of physical memory. Unfortunately, this has started to happen so frequently with some students, that the effect is getting a little dulled – a new shock tactic will have to be sought I think.

So when I am regularly asked, why do I like computers, I am not sure what the answer is....99% of the time, I like the logic and lack of hysterics associated with them – and the other 1%? I guess that's just the wild side of my character that likes to live on the edge!

Tracy Hegarty

The Voyage

As I sit in front of my PC, listening to the eclectic mix of songs on the Shannon College of Hotel Management, Class of 2004 CD, (which was very kindly given to me) the words of Christy Moore sound out. In an instant, I realise what best to write about for the Year Book for which I am grateful to have the opportunity to do so.

I'm not going to delve into the philosophical explanation of life, nor offer a statistical model to calculate the probability of surviving a 'wild evening' in Shannon Knights. All I can offer is just a little bit of insight.

Now coming to end of my second year at the College, one theme seems to have re-emerged for me this year as it did last year; the staff, the students and the voyage they both share. I have worked in various organisations over the past seven to eight years and at each one, it was the organisation that mattered. I believe the Shannon College of Hotel Management is different!

It is different because you, the students, with your 'effervescent ways' are ultimately the core of the College and on whose shoulders the very destiny of the College depends. The staff, with our own 'unique ways' make every effort to ensure that you get every possible opportunity to seek out this destiny, for you and the College. Together we try to bring some sort of order to the helter-skelter pace of life, to make some sense of it all. Sometimes we succeed, sometimes we fail. But knowing that there are people sharing this same voyage is in itself comforting. Some are new travellers; others have been on this trip before and know when the tide rises and when it is low. Trust them.

Someone once told me that 'life is like a box of chocolates'. To this day I still don't know if it was a Cadbury's box or an After Eight's box? (but I did hear that there was a movie!) The point is, for all of us, life can throw up some beauties of challenges as we move from year to year. Stand up to these challenges.



*Beautifully hidden away...
Discover the Rising Tide in
the picturesque village of
Glounthorne off the Cork to
Waterford Motorway.*

*As you sail along the
sea of life upon the
rising tide, may what
you do always show
the true beauty of
your soul.*

Martin & Geraldine O'Neils

**The Rising Tide Bar & Brasserie
Glounthorne
Co. Cork**

Tel. 091.6252922

Challenges that initially seem insurmountable, impossible to get through and for the most part, a right pain in the Jaharri Window. But if we can make it to the end, physically intact, with all our marbles accounted for and even at times see the funny side of the far side of life, then I think that's good enough. We just never know what lies around the next corner. We cannot be certain of this. The only thing certain in this world is uncertainty itself.

But take solace from the fact that it is the people you meet and befriend who help in no small measure to make life that bit more bearable.

Remember, the voyage is long.

By Finian O'Driscoll

WHO'S WHO IN FIRST YEAR?

	First	Second	Third
DRINKER OF THE YEAR	Mark McK	Lisa	Premal
LADY OF THE YEAR	Laura	Steph	Kate B
DOGG OF THE YEAR	Micheal	Lisa-Pup	Eliza
LEGS OF THE YEAR	Anne O'C	Fi Hogan	Kirby
FLIRT OF THE YEAR	Kate B	Shlops	Kirby
BEST ENDOWED	Paul B	Trevor	Andrea
HORSE OF THE YEAR	Greg A	Shlops	Michael N
HAIRCUT OF THE YEAR	Bruno	Basil	Huey
WAITER/WAITRESS	Trevor	Salman	Kate B
COMPUTER WHIZKID	Premal	Craig	Emma Y
CUTIE OF THE YEAR	Min Jin	Steph	Fiona
THUG OF THE YEAR	Liam	Dodgy	Katie Mel
SLUT OF THE YEAR	Kirby	Jane	Lisa
BEST ATTENDANCE	Mark McK	Trevor	Min
LOUDEST OF THE YEAR	Hazel	Kate O'K	Andrea
ARSELICKER OF THE YEAR	Tommy	Paul B	Trevor
DRAMA QUEEN	Jane	Alexis	Paul B
GUT OF THE YEAR	Damian	Tommy	Mark McK
GENTLEMAN OF THE YEAR	Peter M	Trevor	Darragh Q
FASHION VICTIM	Bruno	Liz	Paul B
REAR OF THE YEAR	Kirby	Katie	Fi Hogan
BESTLOOKING	Fi Hogan	Finn	Paul B
SCRUFF OF THE YEAR	Dodgy	Basil	Shlops
FASTEST RECEDING HAIRLINE	Alex Lop.	Darragh O'S	Nasir
CHEF OF THE YEAR	Peter B	Tommy	John G
POSER OF THE YEAR	Paul B	Steph	Tommy
COUPLE OF THE YEAR	Basil & Cybil	Gavin & Su	Yan & Tyrone
WITTIEST OF THE YEAR	Conor	Huey	Andrea
GOSSIP OF THE YEAR	Kate O'K	Jane	Craig
LECTURER OF THE YEAR	Finian	Ms. Sloane	Schmidy
CHARMER OF THE YEAR	Shlops	Liz	Trevor
MOOD SWINGER	John G	Kate O'K	Laura
REBEL WITHOUT A CAUSE	Katie	Justin	Alexis
BRIGHTEST FUTURE	Anne O'C	Laura	Emma Y

WHO'S WHO IN THIRD YEAR?

	First	Second	Third
DRINKER OF THE YEAR	Eamon D	Mick D	Peter
LADY OF THE YEAR	Fiona	Ab	Vicki
DOGG OF THE YEAR	Hugh	Peter	Jimmy
LEGS OF THE YEAR	Colm	Jill	Fiona
FLIRT OF THE YEAR	Mick	John Ashe	Erin
BEST ENDOWED	Eoin	Fazal	Fiona
HORSE OF THE YEAR	Vicki	Annabel	Peter
HAIRCUT OF THE YEAR	Daisy	Trish	Song
WAITER/WAITRESS	Eamonn C	John Ryan	Noreen & Jill
COMPUTER WHIZKID	Fazal	Eamon D	Mark
CUTIE OF THE YEAR	Song	Lisa	Jimmy
THUG OF THE YEAR	Peter	Mick	Eamonn C
SLUT OF THE YEAR	Mick	Trish	John Ashe
BEST ATTENDANCE	Louise	Dec	John T
LOUDEST OF THE YEAR	Lisa	John Clen	Eamonn C
ARSELICKER OF THE YEAR	John Clen	Eamonn C	Eoin
DRAMA QUEEN	Jill	Greg	Trish
GUT OF THE YEAR	Eamon D	Ken	Song
GENTLEMAN OF THE YEAR	Paul	Mark	Rahul
FASHION VICTIM	Greg	Ab	Stephen
REAR OF THE YEAR	Dee C	John Ashe	Jill
BESTLOOKING	Dee C	Mark	John Ashe
SCRUFF OF THE YEAR	Hugh	Jimmy	Peter
FASTEST RECEDING HAIRLINE	P.O'C	John Clen	Gurav
CHEF OF THE YEAR	Erin	Stephen	Lisa
POSER OF THE YEAR	John Ashe	Aidan	Ab
COUPLE OF THE YEAR	Elaine & Peter	Níall & Alexis	Mark & Erin
WITTIEST OF THE YEAR	John Ryan	Sohail	Trish
GOSSIP OF THE YEAR	Eoin	Elaine	Song
LECTURER OF THE YEAR	Ms.Hegarty	Mr.O'Driscoll	Ms.Sloane
CHARMER OF THE YEAR	Mick	Song	Sohail
MOOD SWINGER	Greg	Maria	Elena
REBEL WITHOUT A CAUSE	Peter	Elena	Mick
BRIGHTEST FUTURE	Daisy	Erin	John Ryan

Back To The Future

My Leaving Cert finished, and to college I must go
Hotel Management, they said: follow the family flow
A wee little town Midwest, the training there is best.
Internationally known for its standards and big fees,
They put you through the passes, diploma and degrees.

They fitted us up, they fitted us down
The chef's uniform, I felt like a clown.
Lecturers, timetables, books and computers
Why am I here? I must be nutters.
No friends could I make. Good Lord what am I at?
But Shannon Knights soon took care of all that.

You're going to Brussels, to the Dorint I was told,
Nine others with me, as the placements did unfold.
A city of culture, uphill and down dale
With the European Union dominating its pale.
We travelled all over, to make the best of our stay.
Gained the tricks of the trade for a future day.

Back to the classroom, those exams we have to get,
And ignore those bits of alright, alighting from the jet.
Essays, projects and exams galore,
Writing and typing 'til our fingers are sore.
Parents' Weekend was hard work, but good fun
But oh! They were proud of that daughter and son.

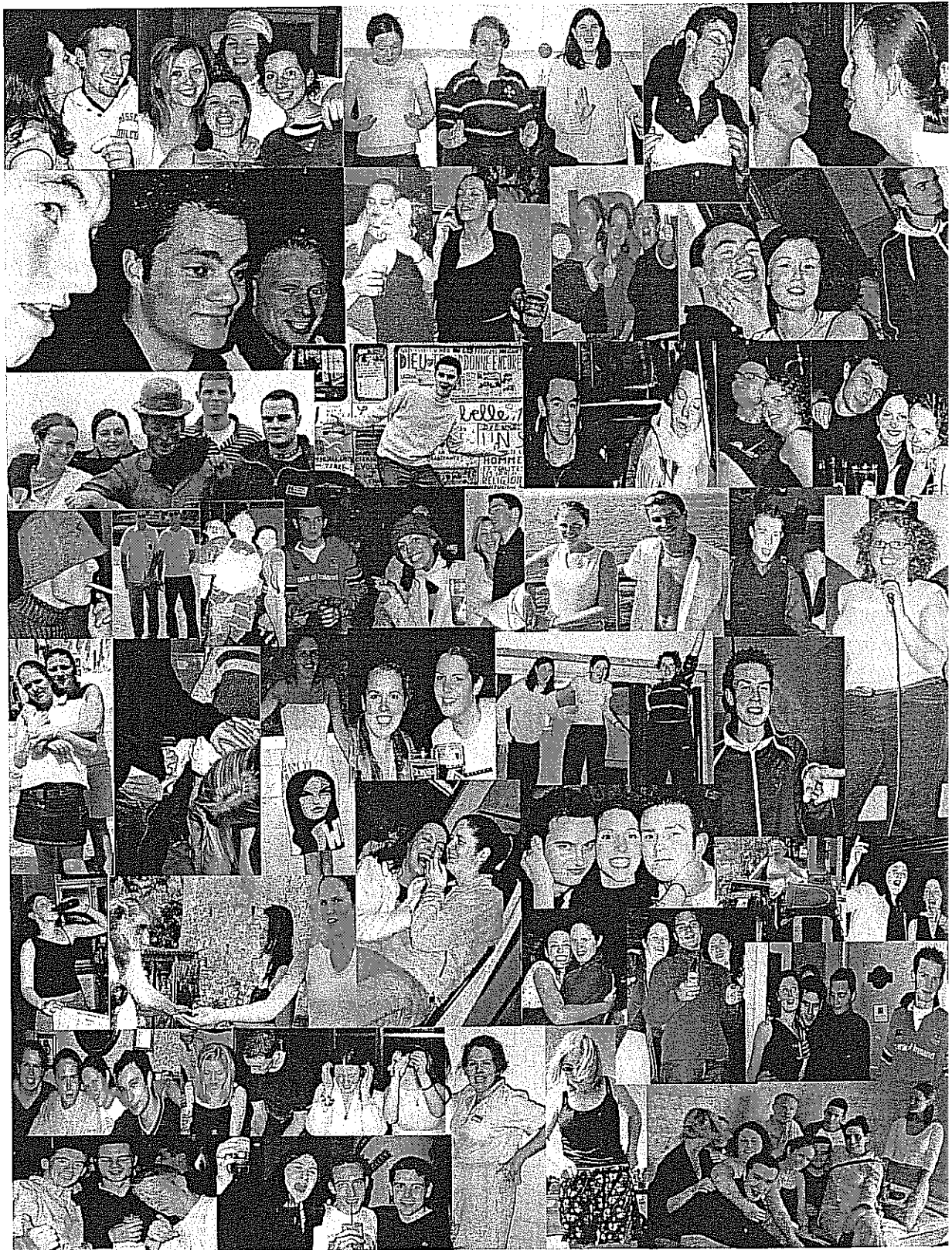
Fourth Year Placements are the thing right now,
Another year of hard work, and know-how.
So farewell and good luck to my friends and colleagues,
We will never forget being Shannon Trainees.

Siobhan O'Carroll

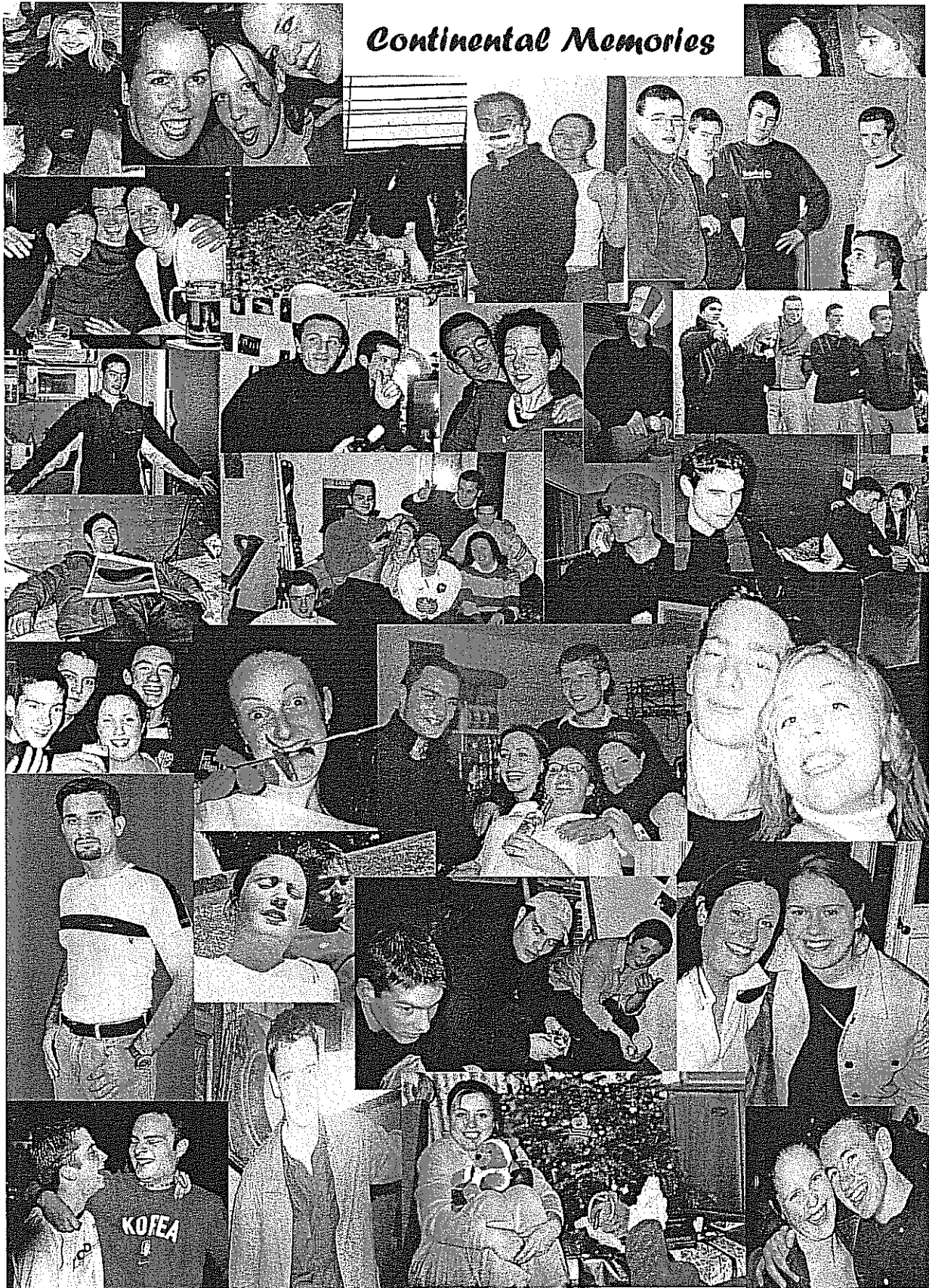
Hang On Kids... It's Only Just Started



Continental Memories



Continental Memories



Let Loose in New York

This awesome trio went to New York in January with some very different aspirations to fulfill. Eoin wanted to be selected as the GM of the Waldorf=Astoria although as he soon found out, the Waldorf request blood, sweat, tears and urine to get in the door. Greg was hoping to be snapped up by MTV or an NY Modelling Agency while John was hoping to see somebody with an interest in hurling and an interest in him. How wrong we all were!

John organised the accommodation, Eoin "hawk eyes" the women and Greg followed suit. We made sure to see all the sights, the nearest John got to a woman was posing with Ms.Liberty and soon enough her torch went out for him too. John had an "acquaintance" in Princeton who generously invited us to a real "fraternity" party, John thought his "charm" would woo Hannah again but alas there were more attractive fellas in the house, or in the trio! "fair play to ya Greg!" (JC 2003) John was dealt another dig when he couldn't partake in probably the most memorable event of the year... As Eoin unveiled his hidden talent with wooing lesbians, John made his way home in the snow as 21 is "really" the legal age in America. It really is different to Kinnitty, John. After Eoin and Greg's lesbian escapades (please feel free to ask for proof) we took to national TV as we had a guest appearance on the David Letterman Show followed by ringside seats at Madison Square Gardens for an ice hockey game. Coming to the end of the week the cold had got to Greg's skin, the pizzas had laid foundations on John's arse and Eoin was beginning to miss Louise, but we carried on to see a Broadway Show and relax in the lobbies of six of the best New York hotels. We will always have a soft spot for New York and the great time we had there. We still made it back to keep full attendance going!

Today, only one of us is going back twelve interviews later, to the Waldorf=Astoria, to keep the flag flying and live the dream. Forget all the arguments, Greg's bed possession, Eoin's lack of underwear and John's shameful attempt to get a woman, we all agree that our romp in New York was a snowstorm better than any skiing holiday. All in all New York taught the three of us one thing: Two's company, but three is never a crowd.

Greg, John & Eoin

Management Games March 2003 by Elaine & Louise

Shannon's supreme intellectuals, Paul, Eoin, John C, Louise, Annabel and Elaine headed off to the 'big smoke' to compete in the Management Games. Coming up to the event as the team were locked away, the year placed bets on that not 2 but 3 couples would return. During the weekend temper soared but Paul remained calm.

We were ready, determined we would win, focused on our goal, we lost!
But we did achieve what we think was the most important, the most profit, it's all about the money...!

All in all it was a beneficial weekend. We dealt with different financial situations, consolidating, advancing, balance-scorecards, and the art of the dreaded HOTS. By the way, Elaine and Paul didn't find destiny due to the fact that she was holding back for her 'Mayo Stallion' Peter.

Finally we just want to say a thank you to the College for giving us the opportunity to compete in this competition, and also a special thank you to Elaine, who was so patient with us all, especially John!!!

The Story of Number 4 Hawthorn:

It was September ninth and we all departed from our homes spreading from Seoul to Straffan to meet in Costa del Drumgeely Hawthorn #4. John and Paul met for their 'last supper' in the Old Lodge with Mrs. O'Connell, Mrs. Cullen and other fellow class mates, whilst Greg met #4's bell-boy (Song) to unpack the load from Bishopstown. The fridge and cupboards were full with cheese, crisps, diet coke, Abbeyfeale pudding, Korean noodles, chopsticks, knives and not to mention a few drops of the strong stuff.

It wasn't long before we were fighting over showers, razors, socks, shirts and not to mention the space in front of the mirror for our trip down to the Old Lodge. The mission was to prove how our beering abilities had progressed from the last time we met. The night resulted in John accidentally going to the toilet (Ladies) with a certain person that nobody seemed to know! This first night of course seems to have set the tone for the year in #4 and quite possibly a tone heard all over Drumgeely (what a very loud tone it was!). Then came the Abbeyfeale couch, naming our #4 the most technologically advanced flat in Hawthorn and giving #12 Linden a run for their money. ³

All was bright and rosy in #4 until we found that our pulling power was dying, retaliation soon followed with 'eau de Tommy Hilfiger' and the famous 'dead man's couch' which as Song soon found out was becoming a babe magnet (ask Kate Butler). Novelty (and the springs!) of the couch soon wore off resulting in the innovative chat up line of 'do you want to be on our shirt?'

The shirt comprises of 'victim's' who were scored by any one of us (or in some cases two!) and represents the following categories:

First Year's: Andrea, Kate, Katie, Liz, Kirby, Fiona and Lisa

2nd Year's: Olga

Third Year's: Vicki, Siobhan, Sarah, Trish, Maria, Lisa, MICK & Ken??

Fourth Year's: Helena Doody

Graduate's: Arlene & Tarlyn

Lecturer's: Ms. Hegarty (Tracy we have the photo!!!)

Local's (Anybody from the Shannon Region): Sinead, 2 sisters, Londis & Maxol Mingers and Louise.

Foreigner's (Anybody outside of the Shannon Region): 37 year old woman (her age is a crime Paull!), Rosita (her age is a crime Paull!), Katch (Siobhan's sister- remember the practice of kissing a friend's sister is unacceptable in Korea -SONG!), Four Season's American woman (a ride in a lift Song won't forget!) and the Limerick Lady (as the poem goes!).

A big sigh of relief from those readers who should be on it but are not for legal reasons! - You know who you are!!!

A Thursday in the life of #4:

The daily pattern doesn't take long to unfold in such a way that anybody who has seen it would suggest us to get counselling about it.

Thursday Morning:

Paul is first up at 6:45am, he takes his shower and wakes Greg. Its 07:15 Song goes for a shower to the sound of Paul screaming along with Sting and The Police - Every Step You Take and walking around the flat half naked whilst being watch by Big Brother on 'the dead man's couch' (Liz Dolan!). Song takes his toilet break like clock work @ 7:30am (a weird Korean ritual!). Its 7:45 and Greg sets off the Fire Alarm as he irons his shirt and quizzes Paul on the time and if Song is out of the toilet yet (yes Song is still in the toilet which poses questions on the procedures that he engages in). Song flushes and three half naked lads then do a private pole dance on the sitting-room door-handle for John who presses snooze on his phone for the tenth time and groans in delight.

It's 8am and Greg hisses 'gas' at the fact that Song and Paul are about to walk to College without him as he is still not ready, to the echo of Song screaming something at him in Korean. Before leaving Paul wakes John for the last time and he wonders if John will be seen for Hotel Admin. It's 8:30am, Greg walks out of the boy's toilet after polishing his shoes and fixing his hair (20minutes was not enough time spend on it earlier!). We take our positions in class and watch John Ashe stroll into class saying 'here' to Ms. O'Hanlon for the role call.

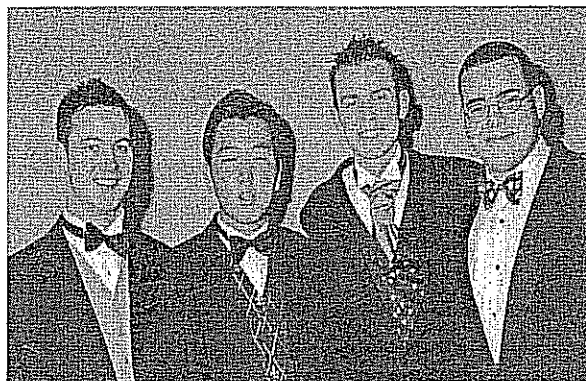
Evening:

It's 10pm, we all fight for the shower, shirts, gel, the last drop of JD and again vital mirror space. A taxi is summoned and the Plan of Action is clarified on the way to Knights. We buy our tickets for the 'cheap-student-before-midnight price' and register ourselves in the beering & scoring competition whilst checking out the talent of the 1st & 3rd years, locals, foreigners and lecturers (Chief R you could have been a victim if John was drunk enough!). We enter the night club and strategically position ourselves so that the 'eau de Tommy Hilfiger' can be smelt by our prospective 'victims'. Upon failing to gain their attention we then do the 'Cow Dance Ritual' a dance developed by the primitive Abbeyfeale folk which results in our 'victims' crumbling at our feet (Fiona Mullin is the new Cow Dance Kid). Many beverages and dances later we are broken from our 'unit' and are 'victimising' the 1st & 3rd years, locals, foreigners and lecturers (posing the question as to why Song has Ms. Cullinane's phone number on speed dial).

Once over we return to the mother-ship (#4) and the 'uni-mind' race is on, who will get home first and fulfil the promise of 'the dead man's couch'. Paul loses due to the fact that the lad is confused as to which county he is actually from, and wanders aimlessly on the path home (usually alone but questions are posed to why he has mud on his shoes??). Once home he usually goes straight to bed and dreams about 'Brigid from Abbeyfeale'!!! Greg takes over Song's bed resulting in a trip to the dry-cleaners the next morning (with the echo of Song shouting 'not in my bed' around Drumgeely)!! So the race is still on between Song and John for 'the dead man's couch'. The loser must resort to the kitchen and treat their 'victim' to noodles.

Friday Morning:

Paul being consistant wakes first (with a smile on his face after the 'Brigid from Abbeyfeale' dream). Song is found in the kitchen with a smile on his face after 'noodle-ing' the Kilkenny woman (and no credit on his phone! -he has a tendency to ring people at half four on a Friday morning especially Korea!). John groans with a smile of victory from 'the dead man's couch' confirming that the figure(s) underneath the international duvet is (are) alive. Greg with a big grin puts Song's bed sheets into the washing machine (a boy who every other day of the week does not know how to use the machine manages to do it on a Friday morning!). It's mornings like this when one looks at the golden glow from the Dutch Gold can in the grass and we know we will miss Shannon and Hawthorn #4.



In conclusion, it has to be said that #4, under the guidance of Paul, the Head of the Accommodation Committee, has done an EXCELLENT job at sticking to the rules of the College. And they still managed to have a fantastic year with dead men's couches and innocent victims! There's hope for us all!

Where will they be in fifteen years...???

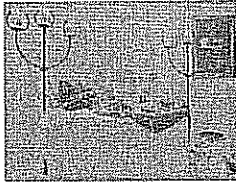
Ab: Owner of a chain of tea-shops worldwide!
Aoife: Jet setting around the world and having a good time.
Brigid: General Manager in a chain or land back with the love of my life!!
Colm: Living in the Playboy Mansion, playing with the bunnies.
Dee: Sipping G&T's in the blazing hot sun!
Eamonn C: At a desk, relaxing.
Eamon Doyle: Creating a brain implant computer games chip so I won't have to imagine when I'm STILL in Class!
Elaine: Back in paradise - Costa del Waterville!!
Elena: Spending most of my time in a plastic surgery clinic.
Eoin: Not working with any of you.
Erin: Proprietor & millionairess to the "Sally Sambo" Enterprises.
Fazal: Owning a Five* Hotel Chain in Afghanistan & Iraq.
Fiona: Living in a hot country.
Greg: On the Veteran's Tennis Circuit or lecturing in place of Ms NiDhuibhir
Hugh: A multi-billionaire, retired from Hotel Management & president of the world.
Jill: Still typing the Yearbook, refusing help from anyone, because I'd only have to read over it!
Jimmy: Chief Exec of Jurys Doyle. Earning lots of money!
John A: Probably on a beach where the beer is cold, but the women are hot!
John C: Some would say Kinnitty, but I'd say I'll be lying on a beach in the Bahamas.
Ken: Dodging tax man by setting up Ansbacher Accounts for Morgan's Millionaire Club.
Lisa: Owner of a Five * Hotel in Galbally, Co.Limerick.
Louise: Living abroad in some tropical country lying on the beach, sipping cocktails.
Maria: Repeating my Financial Management Exam.
Mick: Planning my third marriage - very rich and successful.
Niall: Finished in hotels abroad - beginning to start my own business.
Noreen: Managing Director of Radisson SAS Worldwide!
Paul: Managing my own hotel/restaurant in Abbeyfeale.
Peter: Drumgeely Maintenance Manager
Sarah: Living in Europe with a job with a lot of travel opportunities.
Siobhan: Married to a very rich man!!!
Sohail: General Manager.
Song: I won't be in China anyway!!!
Stephen: Doing my thesis.
Trish: Executive HR Manager with an alcohol problem.
Vicki: Managing a 5* Hotel in the Bahamas, still referring to the Kilkenny Ormonde Hotel.
John Ryan: Who knows, who cares!!?

Abdul Qureshi: I will be manager of a big organisation
 Paul Beehan: Heaven
 Micheal Lynch: In Australia running a hotel
 Mary Powell: the States
 Hasan Arbab: In a hotel working in a high position
 Alex Lopatski: Starting war against the US
 Tian Lan: China
 Emma Yang: Anywhere in China
 Kate O'Keefe: the other side of the world, as far away from Shannon as possible
 Min Jin: Home with kids
 Darragh Quinn: Australia
 Lisa Harrison: Shannon Knights reunion 15 years on
 David Malone: Working in the bar in Fitzpatrick's
 Kate Butler: probably still here
 Fidelma Griffin: Bahamas (living cause I'm rich)
 Trevor McCarthy: Director/owner in a hotel group
 Damian O'Callaghan: repeating my accounting exam for the fifteenth time
 Steph Mitchell: alive having a good time and smiling
 Huey O'Byrne: running Burger King
 Greg O'Mahoney: Faulty Towers
 Peter Bradley: don't know, honestly!
 Jane O'Donoghue: President of Ireland
 Nowshad Alam: travelling around the world
 Maurice O'Donoghue: In SCHM, trying to pass my exams
 Pauline Ugabe: somewhere away from Shannon
 Pinark Patel: I will be in India with my family
 Greg Armstrong: sitting on a beach in Mauritius, supping on a "Southy and Red"
 Gavin Tang: Depends...
 Kunal Vora: GM of on of the Taj hotels
 Ann O'Connor: living in Italy with my husband and our small rugby team
 Manin Trivedi: In heaven
 Kirby Anderson: drinking on a beach in Spain or Hawaii
 Andrea Gannon: not in Ireland
 John Gavin: abroad, on a beach living it up or working in a hotel in Tahiti
 Fidelma Hogan: minding my fifteen kids
 Katie McInerney: Fishing in the Mediterranean

The rest of the year
 will still be on
 their second year
 placements...

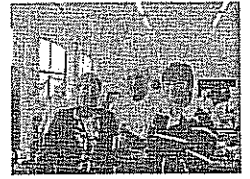


Parents' and Friends' Weekend 2003



Postponed due to Management Games, third years thought it would never go ahead, as they cast their minds back to the Foot and Mouth Crisis in first year. However, the dates were set and Parents' and Friends' Weekend took place on the 8th and 9th of March.

After much planning and anticipation the weekend arrived, it all started on the Saturday. The day commenced with a peace march in

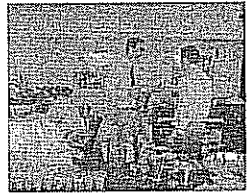


Shannon, creating tension among the students as to how our parents would get here on time for the days activities. After several hours of rain the golf was cancelled, so the pressure increased to keep our wet, late parents happy. The days events went according to plan, with Michael and Noreen's mums winning the "Ready Steady Cook", and Eamonn dazzling everyone with his flambee demonstrations. The parents also enjoyed other activities like Placement Talks, Student Debates, Afternoon Tea, Internet Classes and Wine Tasting.



As the days activities came to an end, Ken and Sarah transformed the Atrium into a spectacular candle lit drinks reception. The Gala Dinner was a great success, and we even had home-made bread. The last few parents finally finished up at 5am, after several disputes with the Great Southern barman to keep serving!

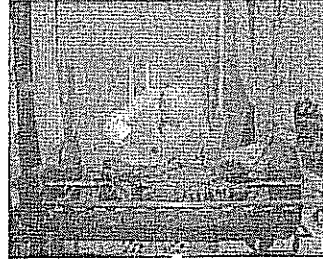
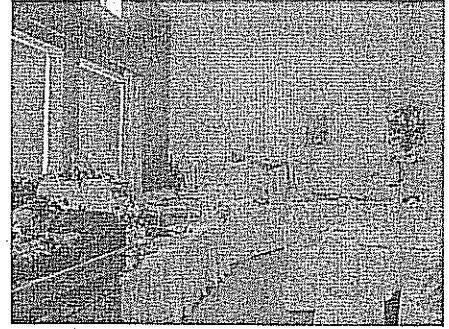
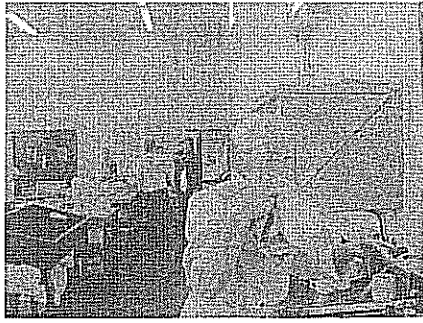
Sunday morning started with Ken and Michael's Smoothies, proving refreshing to some hung over parents... and students. The doors were opened, and parents were astounded by the transformed restaurant. Some said it was like "walking into heaven". Erin and Lisa created a gourmet display of mouthwatering food. I would like to thank all the lecturers for their time and help in the planning stages of the weekend. It was difficult for us hosting such an even after the cancellation in first year. I would also like to thank my fellow students, both first and third years for their efforts, innovative ideas, and commitment throughout the whole weekend. I would particularly like to mention all the HOD's who were truly dedicated in the run up to the event, and the weekend itself: Vicki, Louise and Paul for their endless patience trying to arrange appointments with Front Office in the Great Southern; Eamon and John Ryan for their smooth running Gala Dinner and Buffet Lunch; Elaine, Dee and Mark for organizing the Entertainment, Hospitality and Excursions for the weekend; Erin and Lisa for their inventive, creative Buffet; Jill for the endless hours spent at the computer compiling Menus and sending out letters and confirmations!! Peter for his early morning starts for Room Service and Afternoon Tea on the Saturday; Aoife for her consistency with uniform inspections and compilation of rosters for the weekend; John Clendennen for his excellent financial controlling; Stephen for a five star Gala Menu; Ger and Dec for all the ordering and controlling of stock for the event; Ken and Sarah for their fantastic Drinks Reception and professional wine service; Fazal for his expert Duty Management throughout the weekend and last, but definitely not least, Ab for her endless hours of driving in and out of Limerick for ribbon and her total commitment throughout the weekend.



The entire weekend was more successful than we could have hoped, this was only made possible by the level of commitment given by the student body. Thank you, and well done!!

Noreen Cullen





DEAR OUR HERO MR. BUCKLEY

Seems like yesterday that we became acquainted with you but today we know we have an acquaintance forever.

You are a true Irish man I admire, from the moment I arrived you made me feel welcome, you took me under your wing.

I thought you were my father as you gave me a big hug when I was upset.

I thought you were my girlfriend when you kissed me the night of Korean dinner in number 4 Hawthorn.

I thought you were my younger brother when you called me a "Bloody North Korean".

I thought you were a Garda when you were searching for me all over Shannon (the day when I went to Dublin for the day).

I thought you were Mc Guiver when I was working with you during the summer.

Mr. Buckley, you have seen all of us at our lowest and greatest points and you can make any situation a learning one.

The College is not the same without you giving out to us every Friday morning. We miss you a lot and we hope you get well soon.

Love from your Korean son



SONG

What would you bring to a desert island???

Ab: My handbag

Aidan: Hazel Fairtlough and a road map!

Aoife: Sunoil

Brigid: Yoghurt

Colm: A fillet steak

Dee: Rico Suave!

Eamon Doyle: Endless amounts of Razzle Dazzle

Eamonn C: Bottle of Diet Coke

Elaine: My new phone & filofax

Elena: Cosmetic bag

Eoin: My yearbook (good to burn)

Erin: Large pritt stick, box of photos & empty album

Fazal: Laptop

Fiona: Mobile phone

Greg: My tennis racquet

Hugh: Playboy Mansion with endless liqueur!

Jill: Smarties

Jimmy: The Jameson Factory

John A: FHM

John C: A fine bird

John Ryan: Lubricant (KY jelly)

Ken: A blow up doll - enjoyment & a means of es-

Lisa: Potatoes & oxtail soup

Louise: My photo albums

Maria: Stephen

Mark: Everlasting Gobstopper!

Mick: My 1st Years

Niall: Me Julie

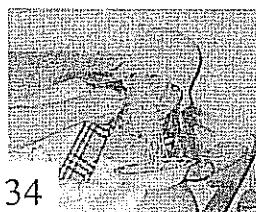
Noreen: G&T!

Paul: Laptop

Peter: Bottle of Jameson

Sarah: "Shrek" video

Siobhan: Solar powered hair straightener



34

John Ryan: Dessert spoon

Song: Andrea Gannon, Kate Butler, Sarah Geraghty... anyone?

Stephen: Dublin

Trish: A bottle of gin & Louise Ryan

Vicki: G&T



cape in one. Brilliant!!

Sohail: Sexy magazine

Trevor Mc Carthy: fags & vodka
 Tommy O'Sullivan: sand & my girlfriend
 Tian Lan: water & food
 Su Yang: photo of my family
 Steph Mitchell: toss up between Colm & Sticky Fingers 10
 Pinark Patel: camel
 Peter Bradley: music system
 Paulina Ugabe: box of chocolate
 Paul Beahan: a man
 Nowshad Alam: coca cola
 Min Jin: computer
 Micheal Lynch: Mini disc player
 Maurice O'Donoghue: a razor
 Mary Powell: phone
 Mark McKeigue: pizza
 Mannin: alarm clock
 Lisa Harrison: pernod & black
 Kunal: books
 Kirby Anderson: mobile phone
 Kate O'Keefe: a togs or Mr.Madden
 Kate Butler: mini disc player
 John Gavin: football
 Jane O'Donoghue: H2O
 Huey O'Byrne: G.I. Magazine
 Hazel Fairtlough: a miniature hotel/hotel brochure
 Hasan: an umbrella
 Greg O'Mahony: Finn Caffrey
 Greg Armstrong: radio
 Gavin: photo of my family
 Fidelma Griffin: Lisa Harrison & tequila
 Emma Yang: my suitcase with a lot of clothes
 David Malone: Elaine D
 Andrea Gannon: Westlife CDs (obviously CD player would be supplied)



Darragh Quinn: my bed
 Alex Lopatski: vodka
 Alister Coakley: suncream
 Damian O'Callaghan: a jetski
 Ann O'Connor: Pietro

Graduation 2002

The first major event of the College's Social Calendar was Graduation 2002. Aoife, Eoin, Mark and I took on the job of Maitre d'Hotel with great exuberance. It was through this fanaticism and proficientism that we did such a remarkable job, "probably one of the best Graduation Balls in the history of Shannon College of Hotel Management" (Deborah O'Hanlon)

We began conducting meetings with first years, guiding them with remarkable proficientism. Meanwhile Michael Dowling and John Ashe were holding their wine briefings with the first years. Mick took the job of describing the wines for the Banquet, he began describing the first wine... "A full bodied wine, ooo what a beautiful wine", what was he talking about? At this Colm Kennedy jumped up and said "you would not see the like of this in Tower, Co.Cork".

Well, after that we had a number of briefings, a drive to Dromoland, more briefings and of course another drive to Dromoland.

Eventually the night arrived. First years were looking very motivated. The Wine Service Group were getting the hang of it. Stephen Buckley was very polite in the kitchen, not a word of bad language out of him for the night, but I think Chef Ruane thought differently.

The service was electrifying, Paul O'Connell, Erin O'Neill and Delia showed off their great talents in cuisine, producing phenomenal dishes. At some stages, there were cliff-hanging moments. When the service method was changed we encountered no problems with this as we had a great team of young hotel managers working with us. Mick, John and their team served wine with great alacrity. Chef Sean T Ruane showed off his estimable talents in dessert making.

It was a good night for us and I hope for all the Graduates. It was a memorable experience for me and my fellow Maitre D's. Stephen Buckley was delighted that his anger management classes were working. I think that's all I can say about Graduation 2002. I wish the best of luck to all the first and third year students for the future.

James Kealy
Maitre D'Hotel

(061) 360912
go-media
OFFICE SUPPLIES

OFFICE EQUIPMENT • COMPUTER SUPPLIES • STATIONERY

- **COMPUTER PAPER**
- **OFFICE AND COMPUTER SUPPLIES**
- **OFFICE INTERIORS**
- **CATALOGUE AVAILABLE**

**TOWN CENTRE
SHANNON
CO. CLARE**

FAX: (061) 360918
10% STUDENT DISCOUNT

Spanish Point

What has become an annual event, took place again this year, the night following the Graduation. The bus was organised by Mr Eamonn Casey, with great difficulty as he had to coordinate with Eastenders & Coronation Street so that Dave the bus driver wouldn't miss either. The bus was filled with first and third year bodies and we were soon shipped off to join the newly graduated "fifth years" for one last send off.

It all began in the cosy bar of the Armada Hotel, and as the open fire started to extinguish in the bar, the temperature rose in the nightclub down below. With a select few graduates and several third years the reminiscing of old rugby tactics, line-outs and scrums were all performed on the dance floor.

Of course in true Shannon tradition we had to have our Boat Race and this year, each year submitted a team of their finest drinkers. So there we were in three lines 1st, 3rd and grads all with hearts pounding, adrenalin pumping and thirsty mouths we guzzled into the pints. The team to win were the mighty third years to the heartache of the graduates especially Turley who alleged, "I have never been beaten" (thanks Mark). Maybe next year Pup!

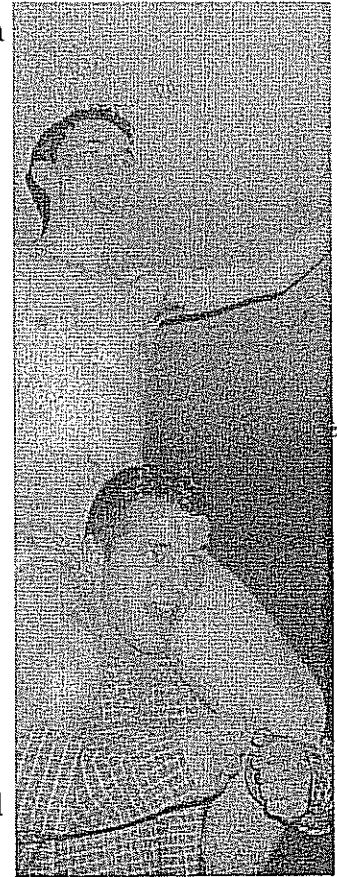
As the night continued so did the flow of drink and it wasn't long until the ever-dependable-for-a-score-song, "Rock the Boat" commenced. Again we formed lines of bodies sprawled along the floor swaying from side to side totally out of rhythm much to efforts of Mick D and Mark Mc S. who tried to keep the dignity of the future hotel managers.

As the night unfolded so did some items of clothing and it wasn't long (not very big at all according to Elaine D) before a select few were displaying their particulars to everyone.

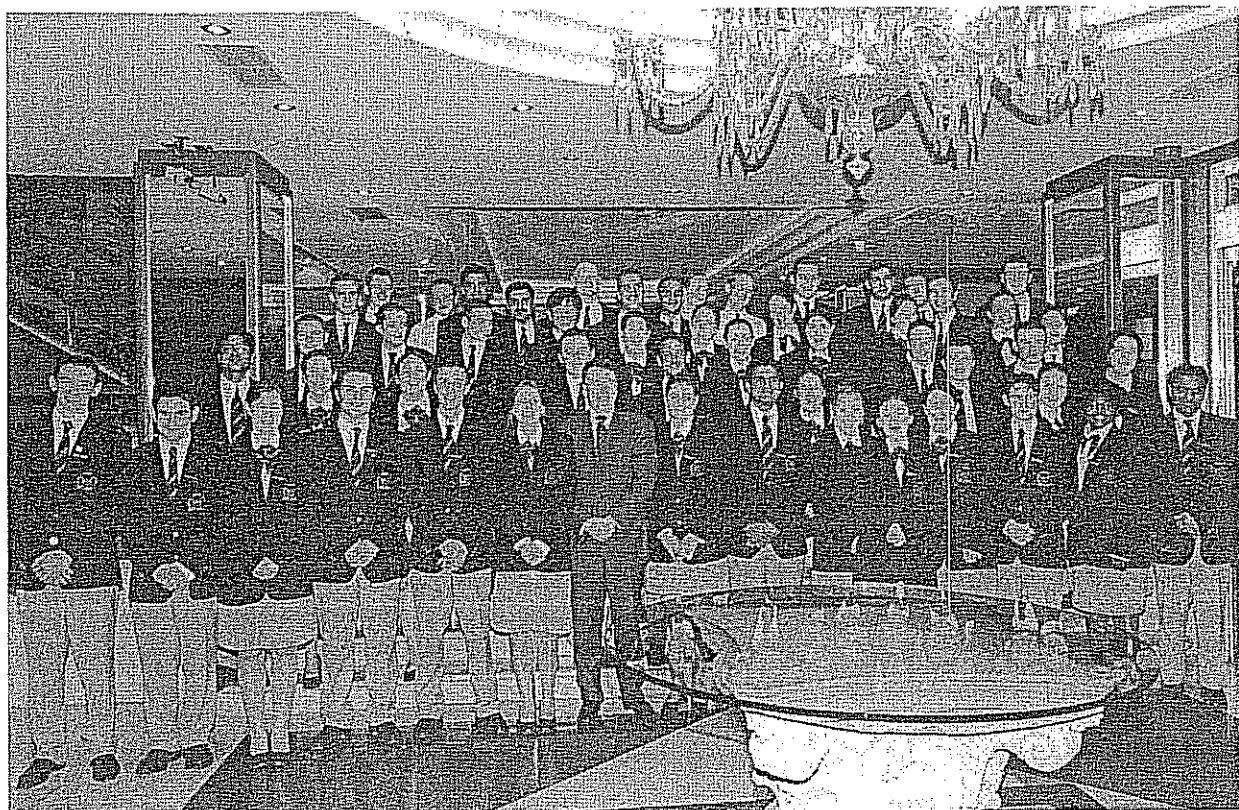
The bus returned to bring us home, back to the warmth and safety of Drumgeely but not before Colm could land a quick one on his "5th year" mentor Gary. First stop the Bachelor Pad and it was up to the boys to look after breakfast, Mick D & Jimmy on the vegetarian buffet or so they sang to the neighbours on their walk home to the pad. (Wrong way Mick).

It had been a great night and enjoyed by all, but we are left with a few unanswered questions?

- ◆ How did Erin ever drive back to Cork with no lights?
- ◆ Did Mark really spend the night with Bla Lawlor or was it on the shores of the Atlantic with Sally the Sea lion?
- ◆ How did Vicki keep all of her clothes this year?
- ◆ Did Slops really give the Pup his bone?



The Pat McCann Promotion Class... How You Will Be Remembered...



- Sohail** - From a shy international to a cheeky Paddy in the space of a placement.
- John.A** - Spends all his time "asleep" on the "Dead Man's Couch", so why the sleeping in class?
- Stephen** - To Russia, with love from Delia.
- Trish** - "Trish the Dish" can't get enough of the vodka and port.
- Eamonn.C** - The real professional, has the medal to prove it.
- Sahil** - Up the Dubs!
- Fazal** - Wasted in hotels... Fazalsoft is on the way, watch out Bill Gates!
- John.C** - "LA! I'm HUGE ya ASS - Victoria Jungfrau, Four Seasons, Croke Park - Go on ya boyal!"
- Aoife** - New laptop, new boyfriend, new tooth - it's been a busy year!
- Dee** - Likes her Mexican hot and spicy.
- Eoin** - "What an ASS!"
- Noreen** - Vain to the nails!!
- Elaine** - What year IS she in????
- Mick** - Alcohol has done him a lot of favours over the years. Keeps his private life public.
- Zeina** - the Princess found her Prince.
- Peter** - Gentleman of the year, but give him a few whiskies....
- Jill** - Likes it up to her kidneys.....
- Brigid** - What's wrong with the Irish men??
- Jimmy** - Gimmy... lay off the Jameson, what did the doctor tell you!?
- Vicki** - Hurry up Graduation... "Home" (The Ormonde) needs me back!
- Hugh** - Why bother cleaning your room, when flatmates do it for ya??

Gurav - Do chicken pox always come during the Cricket World Cup?!
Daisy - Gabrielle, Whitney, Missy Elliott... it's hard to keep up!
Ken - knows more about horses than hotels, "what's for lunch... Beef or Salmon?"
Maria - A big fan of Delia Smith.
Ab - Starts slipping on Smirnoff number three... sophistication at it's peak!
Greg - "Sure grand... I only have 10 placement offers and a tennis tournament ALL weekend... Gas."
Ger - Recently spotted in Xtravision looking for Larry and his lorry... like.
Niall - "Listen folks... give everything you have to charity..."
Mark - Shannon's Most Wanted... he'll Fix It Again Tomorrow!
Siobhan - "Hilarious.... Dad... crashed again!"
Paul - "Oh right, tonight's an exception to the rules, for #4... Song's b'day... yea, yea, yea, yea, okáy."
Erin - Totally dedicated... O'Neill won't stay down!
Rahul - captured by the Princess!
Elena - Envied by the year for her Calvin Klein escapades!
Dec - Doesn't need to come to College... has all the facilities in 12 Linden.
John.T - Still in contact with Dr.Flynn.
Song - Still trying to earn his POSITION on the "Dead Man's Couch".
Louise - "Smile, you're on Candid Camera!"
Colm - Studying for a degree, but manages to find time for Sticky Fingers 10 & Student Council
John R - It's the quiet ones you've to watch
Fiona - A great Liverpool supporter
Sarah - The next Alain Bras, without the attitude!
Lisa - Little Miss Bubbly. Great representation of degree on a Thursday night!
Aidan - Can't get a way from Drumgeely
Eamonn - Likes being Razzle Dazzled

Eoin for Class Rep

The election for Class Rep was a battle of slander and propoganda. (Mostly coming from Eamonn Casey.) After an illegal and unfair election it was announced that John Clendennen was elected to Class Rep. John's term can be summed up in two words: collection & distribution. Under the watchful eye of Colm Kennedy, the self-elected Head Rep, even the task of distributing post and rations vouchers was laughable. With a lack of backbone and inability to make decisions, John became a puppet to the regime in Shannon College. Class of 2004, we were a good year, but I could have made us a great year. Just think of the possibility of Eoin for Class Rep.

(Anonymous)



What Would You Be Doing If You Weren't In Shannon....??!

- Trish:** Teaching Financial Management to underdeveloped children in South Africa.
- Brigid:** A Racing Driver or a Nurse
- Paul:** Sheep Farmer in Abbeyfeale or County Council Worker
- Peter:** Ostrich Farming in Mayo
- John C:** Accountancy
- Greg:** I'd be a Professional Tennis Player
- Hugh:** Sitting in a pub, talking about what if...
- Erin:** Head of Mktng Research & Product Dev't for Ribena to avail of freebies!!
- Aoife:** Lapdancing
- Colm:** A GAA analyst, eating lots of food and singing at the same time.
- Jill:** Compiling Yearbooks
- Niall:** Trying to make some money out of farming
- Elaine:** Acting
- Vicki:** I'd be a builder
- Noreen:** Working in Brown Thomas, in the make up section!!
- Song:** Pimp Education Centre Management
- Siobhan:** Quarrying!
- Dee:** J-Lo's stunt double
- Elena:** Being a housewife of a very rich guy.
- Fazal:** I would be helping Bin Laden/Saddam by solving their IT problems.
- Sohail:** Pilot or Engineering
- Maria:** Secretary
- Jimmy:** Shepard Management with Buckley
- Eamonn C:** I would be running a Cornershop
- Mick:** Sheep Herding in the Wicklow Mountains
- Aidan:** Finishing a B Comm in UCG
- Sarah:** Commerce or Business Studies
- Ken:** A pimp - implementing yield management nightly
- Louise:** Marketing
- Fiona:** Interior Design
- Lisa:** Primary School Teaching, Mary I Limerick
- Ab:** A Surgeon
- John A:** Trying to do Hotel Management
- Stephen:** Shepard Management with Jimmy
- Eoin:** CEO of Ryan Air
- Mark:** Singing in a boyband
- John Ryan:** Ken Morgan's missus

What Would You Be Doing If You Weren't In Shannon....??!

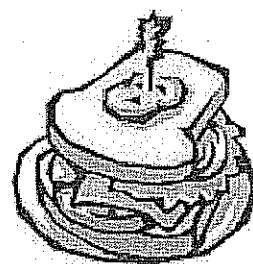
- Trish:** Teaching Financial Management to underdeveloped children in South Africa.
- Brigid:** A Racing Driver or a Nurse
- Paul:** Sheep Farmer in Abbeyfeale or County Council Worker
- Peter:** Ostrich Farming in Mayo
- John C:** Accountancy
- Greg:** I'd be a Professional Tennis Player
- Hugh:** Sitting in a pub, talking about what if...
- Erin:** Head of Mktng Research & Product Dev't for Ribena to avail of freebies!!
- Aoife:** Lapdancing
- Colm:** A GAA analyst, eating lots of food and singing at the same time.
- Jill:** Compiling Yearbooks
- Niall:** Trying to make some money out of farming
- Elaine:** Acting
- Vicki:** I'd be a builder
- Noreen:** Working in Brown Thomas, in the make up section!!
- Song:** Pimp Education Centre Management
- Siobhan:** Quarrying!
- Dee:** J-Lo's stunt double
- Elena:** Being a housewife of a very rich guy.
- Fazal:** I would be helping Bin Laden/Saddam by solving their IT problems.
- Sohail:** Pilot or Engineering
- Maria:** Secretary
- Jimmy:** Shepard Management with Buckley
- Eamonn C:** I would be running a Cornershop
- Mick:** Sheep Herding in the Wicklow Mountains
- Aidan:** Finishing a B Comm in UCG
- Sarah:** Commerce or Business Studies
- Ken:** A pimp - implementing yield management nightly
- Louise:** Marketing
- Fiona:** Interior Design
- Lisa:** Primary School Teaching, Mary I Limerick
- Ab:** A Surgeon
- John A:** Trying to do Hotel Management
- Stephen:** Shepard Management with Jimmy
- Eoin:** CEO of Ryan Air
- Mark:** Singing in a boyband
- John Ryan:** Ken Morgan's missus

Paul Beehan: Fashion
Micheal Lynch: Law
Mary Powell: Computers - Bar Management
Hasan Arbab: Computers Science
Alex Lopatski: Law
Tian Lan: Sales & Marketing
Emma Yang: Accounting
Kate O'Keefe: Having a life
Tommy O'Sullivan: Sandwich making in Letterkenny IT
Ann Marie Glynn: Teaching
Hazel Fairtlough: Pilot, psychologist or occupational psychologist for a huge company
Min Jin: Accounting
Darragh Quinn: Teaching
Lisa Harrison: Accountancy
David Malone: Having a life!!
Kate Butler: Doctor
Fidelma Griffin: Propping up the College Bar in NUIG
Trevor McCarthy: Law/Auctioneering
Damian O'Callaghan: Zooming around a desert island on a jetski
Steph Mitchell: Staring in "Sticky Fingers 11"
Huey O'Byrne: Running "the George"
Greg O'Mahoney: Finnuala
Peter Bradley: Law
Jane O'Donoghue: Vet
Nowshad Alam: Defence Forces (Army)
Maurice O'Donoghue: Playing professional soccer
Pauline Ugabe: Hospitality Management
Pinark Patel: Engineer
Greg Armstrong: Motorbike Mechanics
Gavin Tang: Police/Army
Su Yang: Teacher
Kunal Vora: Computer Science
Ann O'Connor: Having a good time.
Manin Trivedi: Dreaming about doing it.
Kirby Anderson: Business
Andrea Gannon: Pilot
John Gavin: Teaching
Abdul Qureshi: Running a business

SANDWICH QUEEN'S DIARY

SUNDAY

Saw Mark yesterday evening and he was acting really strangely. I went shopping in the afternoon with the girls from the easy house and I did turn up a bit late so I thought that it might be that.



Knights was really crowded and loud so I suggested we go somewhere quieter to talk. He was still very subdued and distracted so I suggested we go to his favourite restaurant for something nice to eat which might cheer him up "Mc Donald's". All through the wait in the drive through he just didn't seem himself, was he just hungry? I don't know. He hardly laughed, and didn't seem to be paying any attention to me or to what I was saying, like he was in his own little 'Maxi World'. I just knew that something was wrong. He dropped me back home and I wondered if he was going to come in, the girls were still not home. He hesitated, but followed. I asked him again if there was something the matter but he just half shook his head forlornly and turned Top Gun on. After about 10 minutes of silence, I said that I was going upstairs to bed. I put my arms around him and told him that I loved him deeply. He just gave a sigh, and a sad sort of smile. He didn't follow me up, however much later he did join me and I was surprised when we made love. He still seemed distant and a bit cold, and I started to think that he was going to leave me... that he had found someone else. I cried myself to sleep.

MAXI'S DIARY

SUNDAY

Ireland just lost the Grand Slam to England. Still got the ride though !

By Michael Dowling

DONNELLY'S REVIEW OF THE YEAR

To whom it concerns,

I really cannot believe the year is coming to a close. As we all prepare to face the big bad world of placement, I look back at what happened during the year. The Student Council tried to change the College. Where is that chocolate machine by the way? We almost won the Management Games. Siobhan and Dee had a crashing time in Kerry, whilst Cybil and Basil had a splashing time in the Kingdom. Eoin grew out of his trousers, Ken and Eamon went on a salad diet. Aoife got married. Conor drank "Barry's" with Father Clery. Micheal came "here" and got some "action". Niall got an invite to the Clarion for playing homeless. Eliza kept her tan but Dave lost his pubes. Justin got framed. Bruno stuck his head in a toilet of bleach. Jill and Noreen went LA mad.

I was quite surprised at the amount of interest from people wanting to be part of the Debating Committee. After extensive third year interviews I formed a team of knowledgeable expertise and experience of debating tactics and current affairs. Aoife, Paul, Noreen, Trish, Peter and I went through the same process with lots of eager first years anticipations the title of Secretary. Micheal and Peter, to the jealousy of all, were selected.

Mr Pro, Colm, while debating decided to aid his point by taking off his trousers, and boxers. Can you imagine how I felt sitting beside him thinking he was starkers? Relief struck when I realised he had an extra pair on. I learnt later that due to the Cork climate they always wear two pairs to protect themselves from a chill.

One Wednesday night I was approached by an enthusiastic first year who felt that he was not taking part enough in student life. By joining the SCHM Debating Committee he could develop his dormant skills. Patrick Walsh discarded his "sloppy" nature and joined the intellectual team.

In the "Girls Are Better Than Boys" debate, the Dublin wannabe, Michael O'Sullivan got best speaker. Gee, I thought to myself "that was a dodgy win!" For a bit of difference we decided to get the lecturers involved. Mr. Langford bravely took on Ms. Hegarty who conveyed that to show true love does not take quantitative tokens. But on the other hand a naïve first year had a different opinion, Marko tried to persuade us that he could get "it" all for €15. (I wonder did that include the pizza?) With his obscene references the Chairperson had to advise that he would be "galloping" out of the Auditorium if the obscene references were to be continued.

Parents' Weekend hosted "Limerick You're A Lady". Mr. Muir used the Chairperson as an example of a typical "lady". Who says flattery gets you nowhere? It got Peter Best Speaker.

When reminiscing on the brilliant and funny moments, the toughest and hardest are also remembered and should be mentioned. We will never forget the morning of January 31st when we all gathered in the Auditorium. Tears of shock and fear swelled in our eyes as we were struck with reality of life. Later we heard that two of our "brothers" had to leave the Shannon Family and three had to take a two week holiday. Of course the banter in "HQ" was never to be seen again.

Though we had a brilliant weekend, at the back of our minds was how those boys were going to cope with this ordeal. The following week saw the controversial letter being written. I realistically never saw it as changing the decision but merely to show that we were supporting our brothers. Although the appeal saw the decision becoming more lenient, it didn't suit the needs of the two. I think everyone learnt from this. My motto in life is that everything happens for a reason. Although we can rarely see why we have to make the best of the options available to us.

The two have gone their separate ways: Justin had plans galore from Copenhagen to San Fran, to Miami and back to New York. But for Alan it was back to his haven in Lusmagh. Contact hasn't ceased. We often hear of Justin and his escorts and to hear the College gossip just call Alan for an update. He knows more than the lot of us these days! Fair play to you Dildo!!!

So now as we sign the dotted lines of the unknown for placements, I would like to wish you all the best. Thank you for participating in the debates. Congrats to Steph who got away without debating. Shannon has given me the best three years. I have met wonderful people who I know will always be there no matter where they are. So keep the contact folks and remember - GO OUT THERE LADS AND ENJOY YOURSELVES!!!

Yours truly, Elaine Donnelly



Paul O'Connell
Cahir Connell,
Abbeyfeale, Co.Limerick
086-3072116
kippydoda@hotmail.com



Vicki Kenny
11 Waterford Road,
Kilkenny
087-6960648
victoriakenny11@hotmail.



Erin O'Neill
"Across the Tracks"
The Highlands,
Glounthaune, Co.Cork
087-7551321
eoneill_1@hotmail.



Jimmy Kealy
"Hamilton Cottage",
Inchwell Road,
Kanturk, Co.Cork
087-7975999
jimmyhilfiger@hotmail



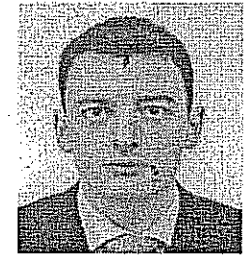
Annabel Murphy
3 Palmerston Villas,
Rathmines, Dublin 6
086-1028809
harryharp@hotmail.com



Noreen Cullen
Loughtagalla, Thurles,
Co.Tipp
087-9955236
noreencullen@hotmail.com



Stephen Buckley
29 Shrewsberry Lawn,
Cabinteely,
Dublin 18
087-9168111



Niall McLoughlin
"Oriell" Sallins Road,
Naas, Co.Kildare
087-7709082
niallmccloughlin1@yahoo.



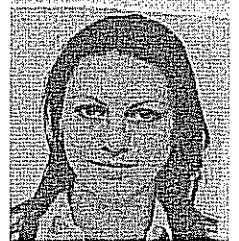
Trish Carney
Cartron, Carrick-on-
Shannon,
Co.Roscommon
078-20593
086-4022105
trish_carney@hotmail



Colm Kennedy
Carrig Rua, Upper
Cloghroe, Co.Cork
087-9182800
carrotjuicekennedy@hotmail



Mark McSorley
Graceland,
Ringaskiddy, Co.Cork
086-8791921
markmcsorley@hotmail.



Deirdre Crean
4 Poolnaroona West,
Salthill, Galway
087-7624520
deirdrecrean@yahoo.com



John Tynan
The Barberry,
Bishopswood Road,
Portarlinton, Co.Laois
087-2442794
jt6666662002@yahoo.co.
uk



Maria Morozova
Ap.81, Bazhova 9
Surgut, Russia
086-3105618
masha_007@hotmail.com



Declan Sharkey
Poolnaroona West,
Salthill,
Galway



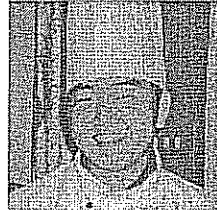
Aidan Kearney
Knockdoe, Claregalway,
Galway
087-7864410
aidandaman@hotmail.com



Elaine Donnelly
Lakelands Farm
Guesthouse, Lake Road,
Waterville, Co.Kerry
087-9849216
donnelly_elaine@hotmail



Eamon Doyle
3 Glen Easton, GlenEaston,
Leixlip, Co.Kildare
085-7300478
neo_paragon1@hotmail



Song Seokkun
Kangwondo, Wonjusi
Hojeo, Joosanri 638
+82-1199194348
086-3016699
songseokkun@hanmail.



Fazal Nabi Chaudry
Fazal c/o Niaz, P.O.Box
9510, Riyadh 11423,
Saudi Arabia
+966-1-4401219
086-3049133
fazalshan@hotmail.com



Hugh Lynch
8 Oaklands Drive,
Rathgar, Dublin 6
086-1016572
hughlynch@hotmail.com



Greg Murphy
15 Elton Lawn, Rossa Ave,
Bishopstown, Co.Cork
086-1013314
gregmurphy81@hotmail



John Clendennen
Kinnity, Birr,
Co.Offaly
0509-37076
087-6118883
johnclendennen@shann
oncollege.com



Elena Rodina
53-96 Budennovsky Av,
Rostov-on-Don,
Russia
+7-8632344847
086-8346293
lena_rodina@hotmail.com



Sohail Ahmed
Mohammed Zaman,
H#B1-1068, St#4.
Sadiqabad, Muslimtown,
Rawalbindi, Pakistan
+92-51-4415907
085-7383115
faranahmed2000@yahoo.



Eamonn Casey
88 Mount Anville Park,
Dublin 14
087-7743162
eamonncasey1@hotmail



Eoin Cullen
8 Richmond,
Newtownpark Ave,
Blackrock, Co.Dublin
086-1613211
culleneoin@hotmail



Zeina El Khatib
P.O.Box 253, Saida,
Lebanon
087-6669769
zeina_elkhatib@hotmail



Brigid Harvey
Monanagh, Ennistymon,
Co.Clare
087-9178431
brigieharvey@hotmail.co
m



Peter Fergus
Ayle, Westport,
Co.Mayo
087-6666050



Ger McGrath
Knocka, Drum,
Templemore, Co.Tipp
0504-32938
087-2388024
mcgrath_geraldine@ho
tmail.com



John Ryan
Palmerstown, Tullaroan
Rd, Co.Kilkenny
086-3148810
johnryan056@hotmail.com



Daisy Kio Manuel
105 Longton Grove,
Sydenham SE26 6QQ
London
daisyoneflower@yahoo.com



Lisa Noonan
Ardnamoher, Galbally,
Co.Limerick
086-3390177
littlee20@hotmail.com



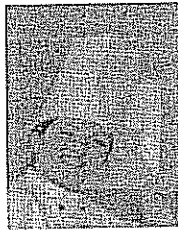
John Ashe
Aisling, Turnings,
Straffan, Co.Kildare
087-6786371
ashejohn@yahoo.com



Rahul Pancholi
K92/618 Vikaspuri, New
Delhi 110018, India
+91-9811451587
087-1013173
rahul_122B_2000@yahoo.com



Jill Governey
5511 Brite Drive,
Bethesda MD-**** USA
+1-3016567851
086-8454456
jillgov@hotmail.com



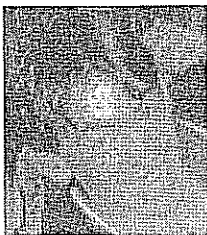
Aoife Conroy
Kilcorban, Tyhnagh,
Loughrea, Co.Galway
087-9205111
aoifeconroy@hotmail



Siobhan O'Carroll
Sackville, Ardfert,
Co.Kerry
087-9936298
siobhanocarroll@hotmail



Gaurav Malhotra
G137, South Moti Bagh-2,
Nanakpura,
New Delhi, India



Michael Dowling
Glenmalure Lodge,
Rathdrum, Co.Wicklow
087-9383777
michaeldowling69@hotmail.com



Louise Ryan
Deansgrove House,
Cashel,
Co.Tipp
062-61210
086-1903003
ryanlouise20@hotmail



Sahil Chaudary
A1/63 Chanakya Place,
Part1 Opp.C-I Jahak
Puri,
New Delhi 59 India
+911125620127
086-365394
sahil008@hotmail.com



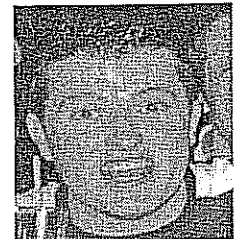
Sarah Geraghty
Castleblakeney, Ballinasloe,
Co.Galway
087-6707695
geraghtysarah@yahoo.com



Fiona Mullin
13 Carpenterstown Rd,
Castleknock,
Dublin 15
086-8449191
46 fiona@yahoo.com

Keep on Smiling
It's hard to laugh when things go, wrong,
it's easy to lose heart, but if you can keep
on smiling it's certainly a start.
Happiness seems far away, when days are
long and sad, but just as good times pass
away, so do all the bad.
Trouble always fades away if you can grin
and bear it, but call me if it gets to much
and I'll be there to share it.

Keep the Contact!



Ken Morgan
Old Grange,
Graigenamonagh,
Co.Kilkenny
087-2700302
fast_trax@hotmail.com

Colm's Contribution!

When I was in secondary school, I had a football coach who loved motivational sayings. They covered the walls of our dressing room. Sayings like, "When the going gets tough, the tough get going", "Quitters never win, and winners never quit" and "Cometh the hour, cometh the man". It was phrases like these that kept me sane during my second year placement when my French boss ranted about how brilliant France was compared to Ireland and when the hotel chef used to keep himself entertained by trying to cut my hands with a jagged spoon he called "Fabien". However, I persevered and on my last day at work "Fabien" went missing and ended up swimming down the river Lee a week later.

Recently I had a terrifying thought. As my time in Shannon draws to a close I began to realize that my life is going to drastically change. There will be no more **mornings** where "man whore Dowling" will be trying to force a pint of Bulmers down my throat. There will be no more eating competitions and of course there will be no more bachelor pad arguments about which female lecturer we would like to marry. I know that there are many people in this college that I will never forget and that when I eventually step into the real world I will tell everybody about them.

We should use Shannon College as a stepping-stone to further our careers. Never at any stage should we think that just because we graduated from Shannon, that we are automatically destined for greatness. The training and guidance we have received from all members of staff in Shannon is second to none but it is our attitude that will determine whether we become successful, not what college we graduated from.

I know I speak for all third years as I wish "our" first years the best of luck on placement. It will be an interesting and exciting year for all of you and if you find that work is getting you down you should remember a saying from the great intellect and scholar, Ken Morgan "Nil Satis Nisi Optimum" – Nothing but the best will do!



A Tribute to Jorgen Blum

One of the most influential directors of Shannon College of Hotel Management, Mr. Jorgen Blum passed away earlier this year.

Originally from Switzerland, Mr. Blum was director here in the College between 1957 and 1985, bringing professionalism and excellence to the College.

A number of us were given the honour to attend his memorial service this year in London. One of the main things that struck us was the tribute made to Mr. Blum that day. All though we were there as College representatives, we left feeling inspired by the level of esteem he was held in.

A true professional, Mr. Blum, is a recognised worldwide figure for the hard work and effort he endured in making Shannon College of Hotel Management what it is today. His memory will always live through the continued success of Shannon Students worldwide.

May he rest in peace.

Eamonn, Trish, Noreen and Eoin

Bank of Ireland

Shannon Airport

**Proudly sponsoring the
College Yearbook.**

**We would like to wish all
students the very best
with their forthcoming
placements.**



Jorgen Blum

He did much to foster the development of the hotel industry in Ireland, writes Dick Bourke

JORGEN Blum, who has died at Guildford, Surrey, played a significant part in laying the foundations for the Irish hotel industry of the 21st century.

Through his role as director of Shannon College of Hotel Management, he fostered the career development of many of the hoteliers who would change the Irish hotel scene and run many of the leading international hotels.

Born Edward Albert Blum in the village of Aigle, near Montreux in Switzerland on August 18, 1917, he was a graduate of the Ecole Hoteliere in Zurich.

He gained his hotel experience in mainland Europe and was managing one of Jersey's leading hotels when, in 1957, he was invited to Shannon by Dr. Brendan O'Regan, the College's founder. At Shannon, he was to take over from the College's first director, Felix de Pacher.

He modelled the College on the famous Ecole Hoteliere in Lausanne. His methods were novel and far-sighted at that time and included mentoring, industry co-option, sponsorship and

patronage, all methodologies to be used by other Irish third-level institutions in later years.

His ability to build relationships and networks of support for the college internationally was legendary. He made the college a world-class institution.

While giving the impression of being an austere disciplinarian to his students, he was a warm and gregarious man with a great capacity for fun.

He was tremendously proud of the graduates of Shannon College, fondly referring to them as "my children", and followed their careers with avid interest.

He developed and nurtured a great ethos and *esprit de corps* among the students, and that special bond is a significant part of his legacy to them. He galvanised this networking bond between the graduates with the call to "keep the contact".

Jorgen was due to retire from the College in 1983, but was asked to continue until 1985. He then retired to Surrey where he worked with hotels on a consultancy basis.

He was the patron of the graduate class of 1993, thereby carrying on the mentoring tradition that he established in his early days in Shannon.

Jorgen is survived by his wife Gill, his two sons Christopher and Brian, his daughter Jennifer, and three grand-daughters.

Letter from Pat McCann

 **JURYS DOYLE**
HOTEL GROUP plc

11042111701
100 Dunbrake Road, Ballinacorney, Dublin 4, Ireland.
Tel: (+353) 1 647 0070 Fax: (+353) 1 660 0728
www.jurysdoyle.com

24 April 2003

Dear Class,

What a privilege and honour it has been for me to be your Class Patron. Over the past few years I have watched with delight as you have grown into fine young adults. On each of my visits to the College, I was always amazed by the progress made by each of you.

As you come to the end of this part of your college life, there is a big and wonderful world out there awaiting you. The quality of education and experience that you have received in Shannon is your passport to a fantastic future. The confidence and enthusiasm you have gained over the years will ensure that whatever you set out to do you will achieve. The hotel business can only be advanced by your presence.

Many of you will experience dark days and sense a doubt in your own ability, but remain focused on your goals and remain positive and these days will pass. Remember, success is relative to you. Confidence is the key, for without it you will achieve very little. Overconfidence, however, leads to complacency and eventual failure.

As you head off into the wide world, I hope our paths will cross many times. I hope to hear from many, if not all, of you over the coming years and that our relationship will not end with your graduation. I am available for any help or advice that I can give you at any time - I am just a phone call or email away.

Being Class Patron has not been a one-way street. I have gained from my association with you. Your enthusiasm, your sense of fun and your lack of fear are infectious and I came away from our meetings stimulated. May you never lose these qualities. I am proud that you have done so well and I look forward to greater achievements over the coming years.

I would like to thank you for all that you have given me and wish you well in the future. Whatever road you take, may your God be always with you.

With very best wishes

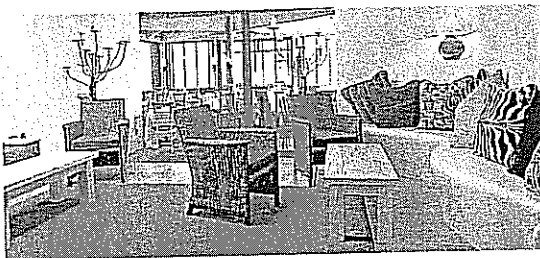
Pat McCann
Chief Executive



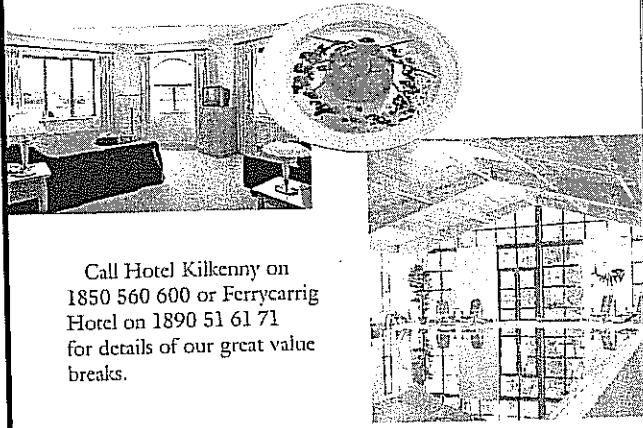
*Bursting
with activities
for your
next break.*

In the heart of the southeast, there is a treasure trove waiting to be discovered.

The Griffin Hotel Group, consisting of Hotel Kilkenny and Ferrycarrig Hotel, offers a rich combination of luxury accommodation, fine wine and food, and stunning surroundings.



Furnished to the highest standards and enhanced by unbeatable leisure facilities (including our award-winning Active Health+ Fitness Clubs), they are the perfect places to get away from it all and truly unwind.



Call Hotel Kilkenny on 1850 560 600 or Ferrycarrig Hotel on 1890 51 61 71 for details of our great value breaks.

HOTEL **Griffin** GROUP

Why resort to less?

www.griffingroup.ie

Glenmalure Lodge

Drumgoff,
Rathdrum,
Co. Wicklow



Glenmalure Lodge

Drumgoff
Rathdrum,
Co. Wicklow

Situated in the very heart of the Wicklow mountains in the longest glacier valley in these islands, on the Wicklow Way.

Ideal location for Hill Walkers. Recently refurbished, en suite rooms, very comfortable accomodation, home cooking, Bar-lounge.

Tel: 0404 46198

Prop:

Pat & Ann

Dowling

Spectacular scenery amidst beautiful countryside.

We welcome walkers.

the glendine bistro

Kinnitty, Birr, Co. Offaly

telephone: 0509-37973

fax: 0509-37975

email: theglendinebistro@ireland.com

The glendine bistro would like to wish all Shannon students the best of luck in their chosen careers