1997-12

The DIT Examiner: the Newspaper of the Dublin Institute of Technology Students' Union, December, 1997

DIT: Students' Union

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USI v UCD: Goliath and Goliath

UCD students last month voiced in a referendum in favour of pulling out of the national union, the Union of Students in Ireland, by a twist of nine votes. This means a quite devastating blow is punched in USI's political clout, if the matter were here, it will also mean an approximate loss of 10,000 full members to USI. The only universities left affiliated to USI are Dublin City University and the National University of Ireland Galway — formerly UCC. According to the University Education & Living supplement of 25 November, there were also concerns of a disaffiliation referendum in DUC (Such a suggestion was scotched by DCU President Dermot Lohan, by saying "nothing more than a rumour. There's no-one here collecting signatures." This later turned out in a subsequent EAI.) One way or another, the future does not bode well for USI on the whole.

Apart from the fact that the referendum campaign degenerated — inevitably, some would argue — into rather facile parodies at times (paper-throwing and heckling at the hustings) neither does the result signify anything much more than that USI is now out in the political wilderness and are also, for the time being, unsurpassed in national standing. This latter qualification USI are delicately more damaging: with UCD's 30,000 full- and part-time students off the scene, their membership falls from 150,000 to 135,300. Such a loss vastly undermines their own national position (and not purely numerical) and, through the Department of Education currently holds the position that it will deal only with USI as the national representative body, faced with an equally stable and alternative union composed of universities (UCD, NUI Maynooth, NUI Cork, TCD, University of Limerick) it could well revisit this attitude as far as governments do what is wise for them.

The result leaves Dublin Institute of Technology Students' Union with the biggest single share in the USI pie in the Republic, with 16,800 full- and part-time students (239.98 figures), not counting evening students, which brings the total closer to 22,000.

University of Ulster's four campuses, at Belfast, Coleraine, Derry and Jordanstown contribute a combined punch of 16,807 students (most voters figures, subject to confirmation), which puts them close enough so the DITSU is regarded NUI (National Union of Students in Ireland Full. So where will UCD's extra 430 new go UCDSU/E will advance it will go strongly in the Union itself. They must wait until 1998-99 to find out, though it would be first sight being worth it to be divided elsewhere in the mean time. Hopefully the end result will not leave both USI and UCDSU losers, if that is not already the case.

For more on referendum see 99

SPECTRUM SPECTACULAR

An Taoiseach, Bertie Ahern, TD, opened the Dublin Institute of Technology AIB Bank Spectrum 97 Exhibition on Thursday 4 December last in the Gallagher Gallery of the Royal Irish Academy in Ely Place. The occasion was attended by almost 1,200 guests from a cross-section of society including students and staff of the DIT itself, public figures and celebrities, members of the art world and a whole host of other areas.

Art guru Mike Murphy performed his part as MC efficiently and comfortably, introducing speakers Kevin O'Keeffe of AIB Bank, Dr. Brendan Goldsmith, President, DIT, and the Taoiseach himself, Mr. Ahern.

Though many people talked incessantly during the Taoiseach's speech, showing a rather appalling disregard for — like it or not — the leader of the country (in particular) and other people (in general), Mr. Ahern was unperturbed.

Having finished his speech he was presented with a plaque commemorating his achievement as the DIT's first ever Alumnus, being, as he was, a student of Accountancy in the College of Commerce, Rathmines.

He was also presented with a painting by the Director of the Faculty of Applied Arts, Dr. Ellen Hazenkorn, who was instrumental in the formation and organisation of the exhibition.

Spectrum 97 is the bringing together of every aspect of the creative side of the entire Dublin Institute of Technology in one ground-breaking exhibition. Though its students and staff, there is a vast, virtually unfathomable, well of talent which goes largely unrecognised by the general public.

As we prove the point, the monstrosity that is the Gallagher Gallery was decked out in a myriad of impressive samples of recent work by students, graduates and staff of the Institute.

For more see centre pp.10-11

BUSINESS BREAKFAST FEEDING THE TIGER

The first ever Business Breakfast held by the DIT Faculty of Business took place on the 4 December in the Royal Dublin Hotel, and was attended by the Minister for Public Enterprise, Ms. Mary O'Rourke. The theme was Feeding the Tiger for the Next Millennium, and brought together many representatives from across the business spectrum with business students for a full Irish grill and an early morning chat. Though a formal occasion, the breakfast situation makes it a slightly more comfortable scenario for introductions to be made. Organised by Angela Steede's Political and Economic Forum with sponsors ranging from Amex, First Dublin Bus and The Irish Times to the National Standards Authority and O'Connor Canning, Engineers.

Following an introduction by Hilary Lombard, marine geologist, who gave a speech on nourishing the Celtic tiger to become the roaring tiger it is today, and the important role present business students will have in Irish business in the future. The Minister then delivered the keynote address, recalling her time in the Department of Education, with fondness, and commenting on how (with a little help from herself) the DIT has been making strides in every direction in such a short space of time.

Niall Quinn, Author of the Political and Economic Forum, in responding to the Minister's speech, showed why he is a champion speaker and debater, with a marvellous address. With such a high profile achieved with the first staging of the Business Breakfast it is almost certain to take place again next year to even greater success.

"Minister for Public Enterprise, Mary O'Rourke, speaking at the recent Business Breakfast in the Royal Dublin.
UCD v USI

In the recent Union of Students in Ireland disaffiliation referendum in UCD, Belfield students voted in favour of pulling out of the national union by a total of nine votes from a poll of over 4,000. Hardly what one would call a resounding victory, or even a clear vindication of the Yes campaign’s gung-ho approach to the matter. This must surely tell us something about the interest students have in the political workings of their environment, and the way in which campaigns are conducted. The fact remains, however, that UCD took on the national union and won. Whether they decide to repeat this decision or hold another, reaffiliation, referendum later in the academic year remains to be seen.

The lead up to the election was marred by allegations, hearsay, and assorted mud-slinging, which seem to be the examples of the day if the recent Presidential election campaign is anything to go by.

The lessons to be learned from this entire escapade into the world of (student) politics is (that the professional activities of executives and their constituent officers must at all times be accountable to the student body; should conflicts of interest (apparent or imagined or whatever) arise between an officer’s personal activities and their public/professional duties, then it is also the duty of the executive in question to clarify the issue beyond any shadow of a doubt. In this way the muddying of waters and petty, niggling, and irrelevant disputes which seem to have overshadowed the UCD referendum can be avoided in the future.

COBAC v AMLÉ

Sa reifreann Aontas na Mac Léinn in Éireann ba dhéanafar amháigh l in Cobáistí in na hOllscoilí, Bhaile Átha Cliath, vótáil mic léinn Belfield i bhfábhar láránaithe amach as an aonta náisiúnta le naic nóta a 4,000 mar bhearna in iomlán. Ar d'feidhm más bu cafháireacht é seo, ná dearadh féin ar an gcor chuige a bhí ag luacht an bhfeastaíocht Sea. Is ceart go tabhairfidh sé seo náid d'éan duitin faoin suim atá ag mic léinn sa pholaitíocht a bhíteann leis an tiompóilacht acu, agus an tsaol ina rachadh faoi feachtas pholaitíochtaí.

Seachtas sin, í dhích, is í fior úr thog aontas na mic léinn COBAC dútsháin AMLÉ, gur sheasadar an fhd agus gur bháis séacht. Ní fhléidithe fós an mbeidh aontas na mic léinn in COBAC ag iarraidh reifreann ann, comhcheartachtaí agus an seachtú roimh dheireadh na bliana.

Smáilíodh an toghchán agus an feachtas éagála ag filmhintí, déonadh agus labhair de shaghasanna eile, aíthear easaí maidir leis más an buailte é an toghchán Uachtaradúchta í dhuine dá dhéanamh.

Is iad na caochanna sin atá le fhoilcintí in bhfiontair seo le polaitíocht (mic léinn) ná gur cheart go mbeidh imeachtaí profaisinta na n-oifigigh go lèir á fáil leis i ndeireadh an t-áth acu; dá bhfuil an bhallstaíonn níossuim (naon liath mar fior, bréachgá nó námhlaíoch) idir imeachtaí pearsanta agus duineeachaí polaití, profaisintaí nó oifigíochtaí, is ann iad gá an cheist a sheoladh gan dhubh ar bith a phagáil. Sa tseachtu seo, is féidir gur fearr an fhadháil a sheafadtaigh, le naic nó na nácaí a léirtear COBAC, a sheachantaí sa tochtach.

Cearbhall Ó Siocháin

Clariations

In the November issue of the DIT Examiner the caption under the main photo stated that Mr. Ray Wills was accepting the degree seal along with Dr. Brendan Goldsmith. In fact it was Mr Eugene McCague, Chair, DIT Governing Body, who was pictured, and not Mr. Wills as stated.

So apart from being the largest students’ union in the country What has Ditsu ever done for me?

Well we organise and provide:

- Freshers/Arts/Welfare/Rag Weeks
- Comprehensive Subsidised Ents.
- Free Welfare Advice
- Free Financial Advice
- Help with Course Problems
- Help with Grant Problems
- Help and Resources for Clubs and Societies
- Free Student Newspapers and Magazines
- Representation within the College, within DIT Governing Body and Nationally
- Campaigns on Issues like Student Hardship, Accommodation and Safety, Library Facilities, Catering
- Raises Thousands for Charity through Rag Week
- 2nd Hand Book Service
- Detailed Accommodation List at Start of Every Year
- Interest Free Welfare Loans
- USIT Cards
- Cheap Photocopying
- SU Shop with Wide Range of Products at Competitive Prices
- Secretarial Service, Past Exam Papers and Fax Service
- Pool Tables and Video Games
- Payphone in SU Office
- Condom Machines in Toilets
- Freshers, Halloween, Christmas, Rag, Easter, Last Chance Balls
- Fashion Show
- Beer Promotions
- Cheap Passport Photos
- Freshers’ Welcome Packs
- Postal Address Facility
- And anything else you want us to do!

Ditsu

RUN BY STUDENTS FOR STUDENTS SO GET INVOLVED IT’S YOUR STUDENTS’ UNION.

In the November issue of the DIT Examiner the caption under the main photo stated that Mr. Ray Wills was accepting the degree seal along with Dr. Brendan Goldsmith. In fact it was Mr Eugene McCague, Chair, DIT Governing Body, who was pictured, and not Mr. Wills as stated.

Shiny Happy Christmas to All
Readers of the DIT Examiner

Nollaig Fé Mhaise Do Léitheoirí Uile an DIT Examiner

THE Editor regrets the dodgy quality of the November issue photographs, and assures readers (all 3 of you) that efforts are under way to rectify the situation.

EDITOR Cearbhall Ó Siocháin Eagarthóir
LAYOUT ChaOS LEAGAN AMACH
Weascha Ripped My Flesh by Frank Zappa
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Shiny Happy Christmas to All
Readers of the DIT Examiner
Lettuce to the Editor

Any letter sent to the Examiner for the attention of the Editor should be clearly marked. If unclear or unclear, the Editor will not consider the letter to be a letter to the Editor. A letter to the Editor is a strict no-no. Two lines were left blank an isolated sentence was added.

The Editor,
DIT Examiner,
DITSU,
DIT Kevin St,
Kevin St,
Dublin 8.

Where's the Pres?

Dear Editor,

In response to the letter published in the last edition of the DIT Examiner I wish to clarify a few points raised regarding the students in Rathmines.

While I am aware that the students in the Conservatory of Music and Drama are the responsibility of the University, the students of Rathmines are the responsibility of the Students' Union in DIT Aungier Street. At the beginning of the year there was a level of confusion raised on this matter. Since the new Union was elected in Rathmines Road various meetings have been held between myself, the Union representative in Rathmines House, Rathmines Road and Aungier Street Students' Union.

I am happy to say that a structure is now in place and that all concerned are happy that steps are being taken to ensure that students are represented at all levels.

If there are any further comments to be made please do not hesitate to contact me via the Students' Union in Kevin Street.

Yours etc,

Sinead Pidgeon
DITSU President

Union Schmunion?

Dear "A Student"

I am writing in reply to your letter printed in the November issue of the DIT Examiner. You clearly have some major problems with how your Students' Union is being run. As Site President of DITSU Aungier St., I am obviously curious about the intentions of the questions you have asked and would like to give you a clear and accurate answer to the same.

With regards to "your union playing happy families with mobile phones paid for by you", believe it or not, but I pay for my own mobile phone, which I received as a 21st birthday present. Call into Aungier St. and I'll show you the bills. And as for our "fat expense accounts", as a Site President I am paid £135 a week. Any student who has asked me this question has always received an honest answer. For this I work an average of 60 hours a week. But of course I claim expenses. As Dublin city is our campus, I claim taxi receipts of circa £3 if I don't have the time to walk to a meeting in DIT Mountjoy Square. And as for your worries as to whether your SU "has become a mere stepping stone for aspiring politicians or public relations hacks", I am not a member of any political party and my future ambitions do not involve making myself sound like a nice place for a holiday! I ran for office because I believe in making a difference.

To answer your final query with regards to the recent November 5th student demonstration in Belfast, I will admit that DITSU Aungier St. advertised it as a trip to Belfast for £1, however only after my Deputy President did class addresses to highlight the serious issues involved while I was in Belfast, helping my colleagues in Queens University. Who paid my expenses for that jaunt to Belfast you might ask. Well, I did. All costs incurred on the day and the 5th of November were covered by my weekly £135. I did not charge this to the students of DIT as I had volunteered my help because I DO take such campaigns seriously. I don't want 3rd level fees reintroduced in the Republic any more than you do.

As a DIT student, I respect your right to sit your exams as to the state of the Union, as it were. However, as you wrote an anonymous letter, this is the only way I can answer your questions.

You refer to "people (who are) outside (our) cosy circle who have an interest in student issues". If this is the case, it is because they have placed themselves on the margin. Don't limit yourself to writing scathing letters and hiding behind them. Actually talking to your Union Officers may not change your mind, but it will clarify a lot of issues for you. You can contact me in DITSU Aungier St. or by calling me on 4023110. I won't give you my mobile number, as it is a personal phone, not a work number.

Also, if you are as interested in student issues, I presume you intend to run for President of your own college and experience the whole thing first-hand. It is only when you do so that you will realise the responsibilities Union Executive members take upon themselves. And this is not to be taken lightly.

Is mine less mess,
Siobhan Weeks
Site President
DITSU Aungier St.

The Word Shop

DIT Students' Union
Secretarial Service Bureau

Typing (laser printed) only 85p per page.

Fax Service, Thesis Binding
Exam Paper Service for Kevin St.

The Word Shop, DIT Kevin Street, College of Technology
9.30am-5pm Monday to Friday

November 97 Crossword Competition Wins
1. Brian Hylton, 2yr Retail Mktg., Mountjoy Sq.
2. Ruth Delany, 3yr Comm., Aungier St.
3. Pat Hackett, 2yr SEE, Kevin St.

(special thanks to Richie in Kevin St shop for drawing winners)

Royal Institute of the Architects of Ireland
Architecture Centre
Exhibition Programme

Running until the 16 January O'Donnell & Tuomey Architects - Selected Works

February Exhibition of the works of Burke Kennedy Doyle
Architecture Centre open 9:30 - 5pm Mon-Fri thru lunch
RIA Architectute Centre.
8 Merrinon Square,
Dublin 2.
Ph: 676 1703
The dead baby’s parents just wanted revenge, even if it meant sending an innocent young nineteen year old to jail for murder. So thought thousands in Britain and in Ireland of the Louise Woodward case, as emotive as the better of both sides. Most people hardly knew half the story, but were convinced of their own verdicts: mainly, that she hadn’t done it.

When Louise Woodward was originally put on trial in Cambridge, Massachusetts, earlier this year for the alleged murder of Matthew Eappen, the infant in her care, it is highly likely that her case, and Louise Woodward herself, would have remained as anonymous as the majority of the other cases that fill the schedules of the criminal courts in the United States but for the fact that she is British.

In the event, she has achieved worldwide fame as a result of the extensive news coverage of her trial — particularly in Britain — her original conviction for second degree murder, the substituted conviction of manslaughter and the proposed prosecution and defence appeals against conviction.

There are few people on both sides of this in the United States who have heard all of the evidence given during the trial; the latter stages were broadcast live by Sky television, presumably because that is when the proceedings were thought to have become sufficiently dramatic, or interesting for a mass audience.

No-one here is properly qualified to say for certain whether or not Louise Woodward is guilty of murder. The criticism of the system in the United States was unrepresented, from any Western country at least. Criticism of US law is not new, but before this case it was focused principally on the continued use of the death penalty in particular states, for example when Alan Bannister was executed recently in Missouri for murder.

The criticism of the system in Massachusetts, where Louise Woodward was convicted, ran much deeper; the judge was criticised for the way in which he directed the jury when they sought to clarify evidence during their deliberations; the prosecution was criticised for being unprepared and unprepared and unprepared evidence. The judgement itself was criticised, although the basis of this conviction that he had never witnessed such a ridiculous trial in any country, and he asserted on BBC’s Newsnight programme on 4 November that the jury’s verdict would not have been possible in any other civilised country. This is surely, by any measure, an extraordinary statement, and given Britain’s own history of wrongful convictions, it is difficult to accept.

On the edition of the BBC’s Question Time which followed the reduced sentence, one of the questions from the audience asked whether the judge’s decision to reduce the original conviction suggested that the jury system in criminal trials should be abolished, although no viable alternative was offered.

Perhaps the most extraordinary suggestion, among all the opinions given, was that the jury convicted Louise Woodward because they mistakenly believed her to be uncaring, not guilty and if the mass audience is to be given any credence at all. The point, though, is that verdicts are given — or should be given — according to what the general public believe the mass audience is to be given any credence at all. The point, though, is that verdicts are given — or should be given — according to what the general public believe.
Preparing for Christmas

Finbarr A. Neylan

Another Advent season is upon us and the endless searching begins for Christmas presents, many of which will be presented at the first available opportunity to be exchanged at the sales commence after Christmas or in the New Year. May I ask you to step off the materialistic and secular sleigh, headed up with angels adorned with tinsel and reflect for a while on what all this ‘season of cheer and goodwill’ is really about and get back to basics and develop some sense of priority as we prepare for the festive season. Advent is officially a time to recollect ourselves and get things ready for the holy season. It is a time of waiting, a time of hope, a time for developing a sense of priority as we prepare for the birth of the Infant Jesus.

It is only in latter years that there was introduced any sense of celebration before the 25th. The four weeks prior to this date are a time for people of all religious denominations to take stock of life. Spending some time apart with oneself or in the company of like-minded people helps us to recall the priorities by which we try to live in harmony with nature and all of life’s creation.

It might help to go away for a few days, a change of environment could create the right atmosphere and temporary for a little soul searching. One could write a little to seek clarification and healing around the trauma of a bereavement or some other significant less in one’s life. If you feel creative or imaginative you may feel like drawing or sketching something if that is your ilk. You could work with some potter’s clay and when the piece is to your liking bake it in the kiln and bring it home for posterity. Whatever helps; you to get in touch with the deepest recesses of your being should be used and exercised. In a way you could see it as a type of spring-cleaning of the whole spiritual self.

We also have the option of talking to someone. Some people feel it is a great way to clean out the baggage that we accumulate over time. It is not so much that we answer questions, just some significant other as some kind of sounding board, as if we are hearing ourselves speak and we know no-one will interrupt the natural flow. Most times we have all the answers inside and we just need a little time to reflect on them before we allow them to crystallise. At some time in the past you may have done some of this work and all you now want to do is to pick up again where you left off in the past.

Making space helps us check our priorities because with time these can become unbalanced because of pressure from others. There may be an issue around our use of time itself or of creature comforters that we may have concerns. In taking a short break from routine activities we have a chance to see these very situations and relationships in an unbiased light. With support, space and time I can easily correct any deficiency in personality, behaviour or social mores and so step back into my unique world with a better vision for the wider horizon and my place there. This helps me to try to touch into the transcendent whom we believe is the alpha and omega of everything.

Penton's Corner with Maolsheachlann Ó Ceallaigh

When Maas Has Been Said

The pious who gather when maas has been said may appear to be acting strangely, it’s not that they worry the life they have led digressed from the heavenly Canaan; they cut and they drink of the wine and the bread but they cannot believe they redeem.

They greet one another politely and say “You’re looking remarkably well” and forthwith, if they know who are in the world and who fell.

They speak of those gone and of those next to go and hope they’re going to be. They want to go and they shall go on their own.

We are glad that Dobbs (North) has such a jewell to send us forth and may we or worth this kindness we’ve been shown. But all said to me was an abrupt “Here’s your ID. Don’t miss your lectures, you’re on your own.”

And I knew I would not bungle and I’d climb up rung on rung to the top and when on the top I would turn in a cartwheel to the ground and fall to discussing the people they know.

With their heads sadly shaking, they stare at the floor:

“Deliberating the work the news, each item in the news, each item is a crime to deplore, a selling out, murder, but what! Who cares? Tho people don’t even care these people don’t sit in the pews.

But the dogs of the devil are barking so loud they pierce even here with their barks even here, where the faithful have run from the crowd and in the weakness of their being to the dark.

“Dark days,” says the priest, “but God has allowed his chosen to stay on his ark.”

And in God envelop the world in a flood with only love I save and me I save I always instructed my flock to be good and spare for the beggar a coin.

But never neglected to teach them that blood is thicker than water or vice.”

RISE

When in Rome, do as the Romans do, some say, but when in Portugal, this is exactly what not to do if you’re robbed, advises Sarah Marriott.

"You can shoot people in your own country but don’t come here and threaten innocent boys," the Portuguese military policeman told me angrily outside the train from Lisbon. Our job-hunting expedition hadn’t got off to a very good start. Barry, Fionnbarra and I were on our way back to Porto, to look for jobs teaching English. After settling all our worldly possessions around us in the empty carriage, and I slept. When I woke up, the train was chugging through pitch black countryside, and near to me were three young Portuguese guys. They left hardly as soon as my friends reappeared, and assuming the worst, I thought that the Brazilian card, cash and travel cheques had gone.

By this time the train was almost completely full of dishonest English yobs. The three Portuguese guys now began to get aggressive, and so Fionnbarra, who used to be in the IRA, and I decided to try threats:

"We’re Irish and we’re in the IRA. And I’ve got an air gun in my bag. If you don’t give us the stuff we’re going to keep you up." Followed by a graphic description of kneecapping. In fact, denied in long swoon, we did look like characters from Michael Collins.

The thieves chose this moment to translate everything, to the soldiers sitting nearby who immediately launched themselves onto Barry and Fionnbarra. Lying on the floor, each pinned down by three soldiers, they were used by the soldiers as a target. "We’re Irish and we’re in the IRA. And I’ve got an air gun in my bag. If you don’t give us the stuff we’re going to keep you up." Followed by a graphic description of kneecapping. In fact, denied in long swoon, we did look like characters from Michael Collins.

"You can do that in your own country, but you can’t come to our country and do it." We spent the rest of the night in a very small, poky, prandial that the solders, who were getting off in regular intervals and disappearing into the blackness, would take some of our luggage with them.

Barry and I studied our watches for 2 months and still our watches hadn’t gone. Fionnbarra, who had been to Portugal before, left after a week. He’d never been back.

Design the New Template and Layout for the DIT Examiner

How would you like to be on the receiving end of a cheque for a nice, cool tea, or consolation prize of 50 bills?

All you have to do is send in your carefully drawn up proposal for a new design & layout for your students’ union newspaper. Submit your design on AppleMac-compatible disc. The newspaper is currently laid out on Quark Express.

1st Prize: £100
Runner-Up: £50
Closing date for entries is Fri 30 January 1998. Winners will be announced in February 98 issue.

Thoughts of A Second Year Pupilman (With Advice to First Year)

I still don’t understand why no-one stuck up my bank
When I made my grand debut in Aungier Street
There might at least have been a hearty welcome from a greetin’ party
In case start the celebrations on your feet

We are glad that Dobbs (North) has such a jewell to send us forth
And may we or worth this kindness we’ve been shown.

But all said to me was an abrupt “Here’s your ID.
Don’t miss your lectures, you’re on your own.”

And I knew I would not bungle and I’d climb up rung on rung to the top
When I made my grand debut in Aungier Street
And when on the top I would turn in a cartwheel to the ground
And fall to discussing the people they know.

They were glad, they were happy, they were glad. We’re Irish and we’re in the IRA.

And I’ve got an air gun in my bag. If you don’t give us the stuff we’re going to keep you up.

But I know I would not bungle and I’d climb up rung on rung
til I had travelled through this jungle, and over and around.

There was nowhere I would have to, stuff my cap or sit to wait
Save the steel-edged photo on my ID card.

I came through it bruised and beaten, but I suffered and I suffered.

They cried “If that lad good? He’s a scoundrel.”
My genius so abundant. I’ll make lectures redundant.
I’ll mix DIT before my graduation.

Every fresh-faced first year novice will be sent up to my office
If only to save me and mine.

I always instructed my flock to be good and spare for the beggar a coin.

But never neglected to teach them that blood is thicker than water or vice.”
A day in the life of a student parent

Sarah Marriott finds out how one student parent finds time to study

7.45am
The alarm clock goes off and I rush downstairs. Glen is ten, so luckily, he can dress himself and help himself to cereal.

8.15am
I rush out of the house for the ten minute walk to the bus stop. If we're late it doesn't matter; usually it's a ten minute walk.

10.00am
I pick Glen from school and we stay with them, doing his homework and playing, and I collect him.

10.30am
I have to pick him up by 1pm (two minute late and I have to pay £30, luckily, the creche is near college, so I usually manage to get there on time). I get some help with the cost of childcare from DIT during term time, but during the summer and Christmas holidays, in order to keep her place open, she has to continue paying.

11.00am
This is our "quality time" together, chatting about his day at school and, if I'm having a snack. Luckily, I don't need to cook much, because I eat at college, and my son has a big appetite. The creche's recently taken up dressing TV for a bit, and we watch together for a couple of hours.

1.30pm
Theoretically, this is Glen's bedtime but it usually takes about half an hour for him to go to sleep. Unfortunately, "bedtime" is also hard.

6pm
It is my time for studying, unless I'm really tired or need a rest, then I watch TV for 30 minutes. I sometimes manage to watch an hour in the library during the day, but the weekends are out for studying as I spend time with Glen. We usually go to pick up evening classes.

7.30pm
I'm likely to moan about the whole world and how I do most of my socialising. I exchange baby-sitting once a week with another mother, but I don't go out much. Unless there's something special on, those nights are reserved for easy writing.

Midnight
Time to get Glen's clothes out for tomorrow, put his breakfast things out on the table, and organise his books and snacks for school. Then to bed, another day successfully juggled. Only two-and-a-half more months before I graduate.

Sarah Marriott is a Postgraduate Student of Journalism at DIT Angler St.
Tourism & Marketing II, Cathal Brugha St, pillaged Britain's capital city last month in the name of all things touristy.

Day 1
We congregated at Dublin airport at 9am on Tuesday morning, an impossibly long time for this who had just staggered back home from the Back Gate a few hours previously. After checking in everyone duly made their way to the very heart of the airport that is Dublin Duty Free. Following the inevitable purchase of large quantities of duty free alcohol we encountered some English soccer players, whose faces now seem to be everywhere, and it seemed strange to see them there. The sight of Steve Walsh and other Leicester City soccer players reminded us of a particular class member searching around for paper and pen and running around Dublin Duty Free, waving the aforementioned paper and pen in the faces of said players.

Our huddled group of five made its way to Earls Court, the first place in the tour, that was to be many tube journeys, our destination was Russell Square, a forty-minute tube journey from Heathrow, the focal point of Picadilly. Our hotel, the Generator (don't ask!) was a huge jumble of small and unheated rooms, the staff were all foreign, with a little English, and were, at times, more than a little weird. (At least we knew where they were from, at least some of them. They're probably just Keely and Ed.)

The bit in the Generator bore a strong resemblance to the USIT bar here in Dublin, but stayed open until 2am, served half-pints of alcohol every evening and the power-mad bouncers were nowhere to be seen. It was now mid-afternoon, so we discussed the bags and the beer, and departed Russell Square with the intention of visiting Picadilly and Oxford Street.

However, two particular class members (one lad, say no more) managed to manage their way to the wrong underground station, and McCormack succeeded in boarding the correct train, leaving everybody else standing leaving everybody else standing waiting at the right station for the bus part of the journey. Temperatures were beginning to fall, when, after an hour, we decided to leave without them, something they were now screaming through the streets of London, desperately seeking a familiar light.

As luck would have it, they had found their way to Picadilly and were waiting in a nearby Burger King awaiting our arrival. Three hours later we arrived at Earls Court, a forty-minute tube journey from Heathrow, the far end of the line.

Day 2
Awake at approximately 9am, came to the conclusion at approximately 10am. Had intended to be at Earls Court - the location of the Tourism and Trade Fair - by 10am, to avail of all possible time there. Arrived by tube at Earls Court close to 11am - clock Greenwich Mean Time, proceeded to locate purse strings and realise oneself of the twenty pounds promised for, those venturing to Earls Court to see the naks of the tourism industry in action. (See detailed report opposite.)

Five hours or so later, overloaded with bags of polyester brochures and books we left Earls Court, approached on the tube to Waterloo Station to return to The Generator. Following consumption of cocktails in the boxed bus, we withdrew from Russell Square and decided to grace the local O'Neills Irish pub with our presence again. The night just wasn't the same when a certain lecturer who, unable to take the pace, returned to Russell Square, only to be woken during the early hours of the morning by one inchoate class member (Leicester City football fan), making gratuitous remarks at some unfortunate taxi driver.

Day 3
Decided to spend the last day sight-seeing. Two of the sixteen-strong class elected to visit Camden Town and the homes of the internets of football brothers. They succeeded in finding Noel's home and after a brief conversation over the beer with his wife Meg, the resident security guard and Kate Moss, who happened to be visiting Meg at the time (bonny girl), they discovered Oasis were in Prague. The remainder of the class understood to engage in stupid touristic activities for the day, visiting Buckingham Palace, Westminster Abbey, The Tower of London, Harrods, Big Ben, Trafalgar Square and an evening flying run. Some found the whole experience just too much and nodded off on the tour bus. Who was it? (When you're fired of London, you're tired of life.)

We landed in Dublin airport the night overawed that there are no Londonters in London but every other possible race - Scouse, Crewe, New Yorkers, Bostonians, Ulstermands, Grecians, Martians, Venetians, little green men... A large proportion of the class can thank for this but should all available information be disclosed, they may never show their faces in public society again. A fabulous time was had by everyone, and thanks a million to those who organised all. namely Dr Joe Ruddy, lecturer, Catriona Kenney, class member, and Alex Gibey, class tutor, who gracefully endured three days on tour with Tourism & Marketing II. Much appreciated!!

Joanne Hayes
It was my mother's idea that I get in contact with Glen. Mam thought Glen would help me settle into college life. In the early days, in a damp little house in Limerick, Glen was great. On frosty winter mornings she was there for me. In the beginning, it wasn't easy and Glen came close to driving a wedge between me and my flat mates. They always complained about the extra cost of having her around, but Glen brought me comfort and she had to be there.

I have known Glen for five years. Her surname is Dimplcx, she is Irish, a fan of mine and has this ability to bring warmth to my life. It is probably not this surprising considering she is a fan heater. Her primary function may be to provide heat, but she means much more to me.

Glen is a she, because machines are always she's. I discovered this vital piece of information from listening to my Dad, who always refers to trucks in the feminine. "She has a fine engine, but I don't like the way her fuel distributor pump gets under the battery." Men believe that machines have to be treated with the kind of chivalry that only a woman can command. It's just too far and will never forget the day my Dad's friend Austin uttered the immortal words, "I love that car, the way you'd love a woman."

It was Sean Devlin who introduced me to Glen in 1992. He wouldn't introduce us until I gave him £15. He may think of himself as an electrical wholesaler, but in the world of appliances he is nothing more than a plumber. He is better than some of the guys, as he gives a guarantee. This means he is concerned for a specified period of time as opposed to not at all.

I had a very unhappy time during second year in college when I lived next to a very noisy crowd from Tipperary. Even in those difficult times I was able to call on the constant humming sound of Glen to block out the distraction.

In the five years that have passed the makers of Glen have brought out many variations. They call them updated models, but that is just being insensitive. In the midst of mass marketing they lose track of their eating side. Even though these new models have room thermostats and heat temperature dials, there is only one Glen.

In an age of planned obsolescence Glen has weathered well. The only blemish on her figure is a lights brown intestine stain about her name tag. It is a result of an experiment carried out in my days as a hippie.

These days Glen is not well. She has suffered minor ailments before, like getting pieces of carpet fluff caught in the fan grid. But my worry is that this time it's terminal. Sometimes when I turn her on she doesn't move, the element gets too hot and it is as if she is going to explode. In appliance years she must be around seventy and she has served me well.

Do you ever wonder what is missing from your life? It may be the emotional satisfaction you can only derive from an electrical appliance. Many have tried to convert me from my devotion to Glen, but it is not to be done. Converting a heating, parsley, oil, turf or coal fire into a central heating system compared to the heat you can get off a fan heater.

USI v UCD
FORMER ALLIES DO BATTLE IN BELFIELD

Above: Julian de Spáinn, NUI Galway campaigns on behalf of USI out in Belfield.
Below: Students of Arts place their bets...eh...cast their votes, that is. Right: Some votes saw the funny side.

In the run up to the UCD referendum on whether or not to remain affiliated to the Union of Students in Ireland a debate/hustings was held. Two speakers from each side of the campaign gave their views on why students should or should not remain a part of the national union.

After some argument about the speakers and the impartiality of the Chair the debate got underway with USI President, Colman Byrne, the first to speak. Byrne complained of the treatment those running the NUI campaign had been subjected to.

He said that as a result of the Socialist Worker printing leaflets supporting USI, those in the NUI campaign had been penalised and the unfair use of the press was unfair. Byrne said that the NUI campaign had been handing out leaflets with quotes from the previous day's education and living supplement, in breach of the original agreement.

He continued to say: "I am not USI. You, the students, are USI. I have only seven months left in office and USI will last a long time after I am gone, and a long time after all of you are gone. USI is bigger than one person."

Byrne outlined the benefits students of USI get from being part of a union with a membership of 150,000, saying that USI students would lose their national voice should it go to divestitive affiliation. "We represent you on a national level. The HEA, the Department of Education, all listen to us. They will not deal with USI in the same way."

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The final speaker was Distinct Convery, former Student's Union President. Convery said he agreed with the idea of a national union, but not with the way USI works. In response to Colman Byrne's announcement of a new national union, there would be no national body to fight for such things as grants and medical cards. Convery said he didn't know who was fighting for them when students lost their medical cards.

So while both sides appeared to agree with the notion of a national union, the problem seemed to be with how USI works and its relevance to USI.
The bringing together of all aspects of the DIT's pool of talent.

Above: A sculpting of a large spindly spider took up much of the main hall, while (right) in the smaller recesses of the first floor such graphic design works as Revelation by Philip Rafferty, Mr. Smooth by Barry Craven, and Strictly Fish by Brian Nolan took pride of place.

Above: MTV award winning director and DIT Communications graduate Marc-Ivan O'Gorman and the video bank which displayed the work of Communications students and graduates. Below: Discussion before Michael Kane's work, Figures on a Beach.

Left: An Taoiseach, Bertie Ahern, addresses the gathering in the main hall of the Gallagher Gallery. And no, Oasis don't own the gaff.
Above left: The two sole survivors of Scrap Saturday, Beritie and Mike.
Above right: Dr. Hazelhorne presents Mr. Aherne with Small Business and Talent, a painting by Brigid Collins.
Right: Kevin Kelly, Managing Director, AIB Bank, delivers his speech.

Above: Members of the DITSU executive discuss the finer points of art, snags and canapés.
Left: Dr. Brendan Goldsmith, President of the Dublin Institute of Technology, a proud moment for him and the administration after months of planning and effort.
Right: Colm Cunningham, Kevin St. PRO, in conversation with DJ Shadow.
A pass from wing forward Rory Hickey to half forward Michael Fitzsimons lead to the equalising point in an early morning challenge game played on a soggy pitch at the TCD Sports Complex, Santry. On the tenth minute a slick movement which saw Joe Cullen pass to Colm Buggy and receive the return pass to goal for DIT. Four points without reply put the Dublin panel into a one point lead. Buggy collected a high ball from Hickey and found the net while Dennot Maguire brought off a superb save from his wing and his pass to Byme lead to the third goal in front of goal. A superb catch and clearance by Spain relieved the pressure and a fine goal, which out-passed to Maguire, was not more than a residents protest — no exotic wildlife was to be seen.

Hickey completed his personal total to open their scoring account when Niall Gilligan converted a free in front of goal.

Inchicore 2-0.

The journey from Dublin was enlivened by a diversion through Maynooth due to "Ostriches on the Motorway" or so the rumour which swept through the coach had it. In fact it was no more than a residents protest — no exotic wildlife was to be seen. It took DIT nine minutes to open their game after a lengthy layoff due to injury.

The Dublin goal which ended the first half can be blamed on the low blinding sun.

On the resumption full forward, Colm Byrne, added another point to the DIT tally which was followed by another Hickey point. Goalman Dermot Maguire brought off a superb save from point blank range. Hickey drew the backs out to his wing and his pass to Byrne lead to the third DIT goal. Hickey completed his personal total of three points with a converted free and Mick Galvin added the final point for DIT with five minutes to go. A point blank goal and two points by the Dublin Panel saw off the DIT challenge in the closing minutes of the game.

It was nice to see Liam Walsh, who had played with the DIT Fitzgibbon Cup team last section of Division 2 last year, were worthy of note. Some, however, are nothing other than a residents protest — no exotic wildlife was to be seen.

On a brighter note, at the DIT Senior Hurling Team who outshone Athlone last month.

Ladies GAA

Things are looking to look good in the field of Ladies GAA — especially on the football front. Often forgotten in favour of the men's football and hurling teams, the women of DIT are starting to turn heads with their on-field performances. Despite the indifferent weather conditions of recent weeks, all scheduled matches were played (albeit after a number of postponements). Unfortunately the camogie suffered as a result of several date changes. The game against St. Patrick's took place in St. Patrick's ground on Wednesday 3 December in cold conditions. Unfortunately, due to the game being rearranged from a previous date, DIT were unable to field a full team so the points from the game were forfeited. A challenge game took place instead with St. Patrick's lending a few players to DIT for the game. The result was unimportant, however, the game did help to highlight areas which needed improvement.

On a brighter note, there is no stopping the football team at present. On Tuesday 25 November, the team took to the pitch in the Phoenix Park and windy conditions to face the women of Inchinam. Having lost their previous league match to Maynooth, the ladies' team entered this fixture with a degree of trepidation. However, any fear they had, soon disappeared, despite conceding an early Inchinam goal, and by half-time the ladies were 4-2 from Joanne Hayes (Catherine Brough)
The preliminary ten of the 1998 World Cup have left indelible marks on the FIFA World Cup rankings. The top ten may feature the traditional world powers such as Germany, Italy, Brazil and Spain, but a number of countries have shown a massive improvement. The five most improved football nations according to FIFA's latest rankings are: Cuba, Qatar, Vietnam, Chile and Yugoslavia. The FIFA World Cup rankings have been in existence since August 1993. They track the progress of 180 senior national teams. A number of basic considerations are taken into account to assess a team's score such as: result of games, goal difference, home or away and the importance of the match. Improvement of nations position is relative to the level of performance they are to maintain. As a result there is a tiny division in the fortunes of the five most improved teams. The improvement of Chile and Yugoslavia's performance has been awarded with World Cup qualification while Cuba and Qatar raised out. At the other end of the scale Vietnam are rated 107th and their improvement is similar to the top five.

Cuba lie 17th in the world rankings and have improved 10 places in spite of an indifferent World Cup campaign. They left qualification as the fourth of four qualifiers, only finishing on goal difference above Peru. During the campaign they lost five matches and qualified 16 goals in 16 matches, in a group where Argentina, Paraguay and Colombia also qualified. Even though their qualifying record was not impressive, they managed to qualify. During qualification games they met a problem and striker Metrot Sales was the target of many European dumbbells. The most recent of the many Attempts to express an interest: Qualification will give breathing space and coach Nelson Acosta has five matches to work on the team before the World Cup.

While Chile were squabbling, in the back door Peseu, Yugoslavia were squabbling in their box of Hungary. The second leg of the group playoff rounded up to Yugoslavia and 12-1 on aggregate. In an encouraging news for a nation which is trying to recover from the terror of a trip. On the eve of the second leg, the match started in Hungary, Yugoslavia player Zdravko Peric was reminded of the terror of war. A caller threatened he'd kill him, unless he 'came out of' the country and the national team hours. All the because he plays for a club in war-torn Croatia.

An Improving World

John Murray

Kinsale (Booze) Cruise

Thursday morning, 2 November and I gather at 0800 sharp. The old motor boat is bound for the Cork road bound for Kinsale. Students, mainly from Boston St Sail Club were set for a good weekend, with two members from UCD University of University of London. Rented joined forces with the club chartering a Sigma 38. Early arrivals to Kinsale were found already to be indubling in booze in the local bars and were moderate. The occasion was rained by a nameless drunk crew member — "Are we really sailing tomorrow?"

Early rise by all on Friday, a very hung over and grumpy crew and skipper got up at around seven, basically because it was too bloody cold to stay in. We then called it a day and had a proper breakfast. All three yachts set sail for Cork, UK, showing us some tricks with full sail and spinnaker, while the joys of last night were having a gracious in the day.

DUCI Regatta Challenge

USA Training

Occluding the course which was the same weekend as the cruise. A one day regatta held by DUCI at out Howth Yacht Club. Two strong teams were drafted together, unfortunately without much notice to compete in the event. Students from most DUCI teams trained together to hopefully become the notion of first place last year, but after several hours on the water, DUCI Teams (softly zeroed up) being knocked out in the early stage.

However, DUCI Ian put up a strong battle with two other students standing in the way that united in some simple mistakes on our behalf let UCD through to the title. However, enthusiasm is high and we will be looking forward to the International on the horizon. Variety training will begin over the Christmas / New Year period. DUCI have secured for the last three years and with a trip to France to the championship over the summer. Any sailors interested in joining the team for the Sunday sprints taking place on the 6,7,8 March May. Details are on the DUCI Sailing Secretary's Secretary at 086 941 4301

Dave Debray, Sailing Club Secretary.
It's time Denis Irwin was recognised as one of the all-time great Irish soccer stars, argues Emmett Coffey.

**Patrick Bovell** is our favourite person at the moment. The uninformd, Mr Bovell is the Feyenoord player who lunged knee-high at Denis Irwin in the recent Champions League match between the Dutch club and Manchester United. Irwin, who has never weighed injury or engaged in the hierarchies so beloved of many of his continental peers, hit the deck after the Bovell tackle like a sack of coal - and stayed there.

The countless slow-mo replays of the incident confirmed the impression that Bovell does not do going down. Watching the match on a well-known Dublin hotel one was struck by the shock with which Irwin's injury was greeted. United were coasting when Irwin was felled but it took the good out of Ole's hair's breadth victory and comprehensive victory. While the non-United contingent did not share the convention's satisfaction at the victory, they were abashed by what looked like a career-threatening injury.

Very few players in the modern game evoke such feeling among supporters of all clubs. Obviously the fact that injury ruled him out of the second Ireland-Belgium fixture accounted for much of the shock on the night, but not all. No soccer supporter, regardless of club afflications, have a genuine affection for the Corkman that says, they don't feel for Roy Keane, Andy Townsend or Neil Quinn. In this respect he is a rare breed in the modern game. His straightforward performances over many years and the honourable way with which he always conducted himself on the field of play are the primary reasons he is held in such high regard. But this devoted few feel that while he is very well supported by supporters and players alike, he has never gained the true recognition that his talent deserves.

For more information contact Michael or Tom in K154

Thursday 6pm-8:30pm or e-mail me at Doctor Who@Hotmail.com.
After absorbing the intense pressure and scoring a match winning try, DIT eventually went on to win the game. The final score was 19-12 in favour of DIT. DIT number 8, Gareth Ryan, helped set up the winning try through some good forward drives and an easy seven points was awarded.

Colelaine came back, but a late penalty was allowed for Athlone to register their first score of the game, after a delightful pick and break from the Colelaine scrum and neat finish in the corner. Again Richard Hallup held up for a further 14 nil after only 5 minutes. From the restart Colelaine attacked through their backs, but some resolute defending from DIT prevented any progress towards the DIT line. However, they were awarded a penalty ten minutes later only for their fullback to miss his first attempt at scoring by kicking the penalty right and wide of the posts.

DIT, visibly disturbed by this chance, upped the tempo of the game with some strong forward driving and 'pop balls' from their captain Gary McGloughlin and Rob Colleran, representing Mountjoy Sq and Bolton St respectively, upon whom Tom Clifford sorted possession and scored. The try was unconverted.

It was obvious the floodgates were beginning to open and further tries from Shane Kavanagh, twice, Aiden O'Brien and a wonderful effort from Gary McGloughlin and Rob Colleran, representing Mountjoy Sq and Bolton St respectively, upon whom Tom Clifford sorted possession and scored. The try was uncontested.

DIT's victory was all the more satisfying given the excellent performances by Athlone throughout the game. Athlone had the better of the opening exchanges and scored a match winning try just after the restart which blew their whole for full-time. A draw against the champions, not a bad start to the cup campaign.

DIT Team: Aiden O'Brien (M); Jamie O'Brien (K); Neil Finnegan (A); Brian O'Sullivan (M); David Keane (M); Richie Hallup (A); Brendan Walsh (B); Cathal Nicoll (K); Rory Keogh (B); Gary McGloughlin (A); Ben Clifford (B); Jamie O'Brien (K); Neil Finnegan (A); Brian O'Sullivan (M); David Keane (M); Richie Hallup (A); Brendan Walsh (B); Cathal Nicoll (K); Rory Keogh (B); Gary McGloughlin (A); Ben Clifford (B); Jamie O'Brien (K); Neil Finnegan (A); Brian O'Sullivan (M); David Keane (M); Richie Hallup (A); Brendan Walsh (B); Cathal Nicoll (K); Rory Keogh (B); Gary McGloughlin (A); Ben Clifford (B).
Parlophone Records
BRA

So what? Now you. Well, it's not a very interesting listen for its experiments in name, on their sleeve including Norman vation, with pretty harmonious Dotation, and an

Poppies' merged here too.

the mOll number that grooves with a change of pace that Quarter to Four' count in. Number Six is by far Track five is the fifties-style bootie.jiggler named the tune of the disc. The reduced single half of here.

R,m 0" Th, Spot, orange rubber. alien-ball thing which thankfully failed to oustdast the eighties,

of a bunch of assorted skin.idtrumem. This brings UI to the last track, the thriftily titled

bounces along medly amid the chattering chorus OveraD

They're back. Or rather he's back, the Records which did.

with Danny Saber doing. most of the musical and a third vocalist, Carl 'Psycho' McCarthy. This time Shaun is assisted

I

MUlmade. with lyrics that blow from the extremes of the and culture that Ryder at his best moments can

ingredients from the back of oondiment bottles phrase u well u

WhtJosh,

p.,

jump

a sort-of.Stones number,

features a didgeridoo, cop

mention

TJ,.

Words

Ryder is about; the fascination with puna, word­

play, semantic cleverality (ooh! you posh twat)
sage given, draped in a colourful, sunny

don't expect towering moments like Its

ICLUBBED TO A BLOODY PULP I

Dubliners, the
distinctly having a harder Dublin edge with plenty of 'mates' thrown in,

covered up by a hoodie. Just like the gone up on stage, this particular breed is an unusual hybrid.

Unbelievably unassuming and enormously
grotesque. The ones we love achieve the right bal­

Enter, stage left, one Tim 'magnificent mouth' Bunges, a man who has not one, but one enough

bouner to fill the expanses of his gob. Step aside Mr.Jagger and Mr. Tyler, this North Country Boy has taken the mantle.

I don't know what I expected, but I know I hoped for a minute of their three flown albums, Some Friendly, The Charlats, and Tellin' StoKies. While I John Segial's guitar that takes me back to nights of extreme cover bands, Rob Collins' Hammoneron their spontaneous upbeat spark off lazy moments of dancefloors with hardly any movement but a lot of intense gnawing respect. Sounds like a bunch of bangers to us a bunch of bangers achieving something of great beauty, something unloved (oh, that's enough of that).

Collins isn't three anymore and the sound of Martin Duffy from Fredric Seamen only serves as a reminder of how good he was in Duffy's adapt style. And fai play to the band, because out of adversity, put it simply, share borders and sound stranger than ever, ticking in with running tendencies of Noxk Country Boy, Jass Where You're Thinking Things Come. One To Another.

CLUBBED TO A BLOODY PULP

Infux @ Redbox

Dec 26
Mean Fiddler
James Lavelle
Marcus (NY DJ)
Johnny M

Dec 27
The End presents
Mr C
Derrick Carter

Thursdays @ Kitchen
Dec 18
Jon Carter
(Monkey Mafia)
Johnny M

GIGS

Darren Emerson
Redbox Fri 31 Oct
It was a decidedly cold, wet and typical Halloween Night when we arrived at the Redbox at 11:00pm. A monstrous queue had formed from the entrance right back around to the entrance of Edinburgh's Winter Gardens. Outside, you could feel the vibrations shake the walls, as Matthew W was already warming up the crowd playing its set with support of hard hitting home decor spinkled on top. The chef brought the crowd from a more intimate to near boiling for earrings to take the microphone.
He had the crowd ecstatic and begging for more, cranking and keeping those choruses real on the wheels of steel, constantly burning up the yellow brick road to Oz. Out of nowhere he dropped a hook on the crowd to which we exploded and erupted with pleasure. There was no stopping it.
You could feel the pleasure in the air, and people with smiles as wide as the Combine Cat's, it came to an end of the night, when a track was played like to other. A choon which would, if there were any left, yet those people still standing at the bar at the disco floor: the Chemical Brothers. It Doesn't Matter!

Congratulations Infux!!
Infux were featured in last month's Face Magazine as CLUBOFTHEMONTH.
Well done lads.

MERRY XMAS TO ALL Y'ALL!!
and a host of what musicians call the spark of Quinsey-light. I don't think Burgers noticed that widespread fog, gull-cry of his to any one word until the way less exact, but it didn't matter. Two hours of music kept this audience the happiest of campers. Troupe was thumping. Tellers Tones, the last single, is the most benumbed rock of '97 and Can't Get One Bad from the album which gives them another chance again reminded us all how much we loved baggy and how we use it now to fade into the Englishness that is Britpop.

Top off a long head.

Michael Mac Cormack

Blar

Point Depot Fri 28 Nov

Blar are growing up. We know this because this year's Blar album was allegedly dark, difficult, melancholic and awkwardly grown up. In the inductio of the studio they must have felt quite pleased with this new maturity. But then they come blinking into the sunlight to tour the album only to discover that they haven't grown up at all. The crowd: a younger than ever and six passionately through the more extreme elements of new Blar, recognising the real favours for Boys and Girls, Parkinson and, of course, the Who-fan. movement is saved for the very end.

Blar's plan to re-enter permanently into the studio made serious sense at The Point. After all, how can a man pushing thirty, who sees himself as a rock 'n' roll Martin Amis be content to do a pocket site greatest hits to another kid's immersion?

Outside afterwards there is a parent rank waiting to pick up the kids. In a real risk with parents instead. The kids apparently get picked up by the first parents in the queue and go home with them. They may never find their own parents again unless they happen to stick it out at the Oasis parent end.

Brendan O’Conn

The Steam Pig

Deel, Godey and Box make up the constituent parts of the Steam Pig, a street punk outfit from the Northside area town. Del hits the goth skins, Godey riots along to his vocals on a six string and Box lends tall over his bass. They've just released their debut album on Mad Butcher Records, its called WY-LD TD'DUBBLE-IN, and it was launched at a crowd in the Fusion Bar last month which didn't drok and so it hit them in the face. It got me in the balls. Del spoke to me last week about the album itself (With to the Dublin, in the Queen's English), the launch party in The Fusion Bar, and whether the Pig goes to leave its try and roam the world letting off steam on any unsuspecting punsters over the next few months.

The Steam Pig recently executed a new album, WY-LD TD'Dubble-In, as the end of November, in the (ex-Capitolammers) Fusion Bar, but I've noticed there are only a few tracks on it that sees any of them coming from '96 and '95. Is the album a short history of The Steam Pig from its inception to its present state?

It's the best bits of everything we've recorded, in three years as this line-up.

Ler Del, Box and Godey. Catch them with Ogres in the Music Centre, 20 Dec.

And a second guitarist, Andy, who has since departed, but basically its the same backbone as the original Steam Pig.

How did the launch gig turn out?

That was a bunch-taking moment in my life. The crowd was great, a lot of people have come up to us since then and said that a couple of the songs that they'd heard us play before, maybe skiply, were particularly good that night.

The CD was pressed in Germany — how did that come about?

Well Box and Godey set out last week, with a load of records from different countries and pores, on independent labels only, so we just got the address off the back and posted out tapes to absolutely everybody. We got a few good replies from people in independent labels, but who had their year's release schedule already planned out. But one guy, Mike from Mad Butcher Records who thought the tape was great, hadn't heard anything like it before, so he invited us to put out the CD. We just did up the artwork, sent him the DAT tapes and he did the rest, and we're back to us.

Were there any problems? I thought there was a thousand overall, but there's another friend of his who wants to release it on vinyl, so I think he's going to get another thousand on vinyl.

Only for times and dates were pressed.

Do you think the Europe-wide distribution, because he has a blues label, and other labels — I think Mad Butcher is only one part of it — so he has contacts all over Europe, the States and Asia. So distribution shouldn't be a problem. So as soon as they sell — if they sell — then he'll let another thousand.

What was the latest song to be written for WY-LD TD Dubble-In?

I think it was in January '97. There were a few songs written in November and December '96, but we had to make a lot of the noise because Andy had joined. But since then we've been writing again and I think we've three or four songs recorded already. We have a year to get the next album ready so if we can do three songs every couple of months we should have 15 or 18 songs ready for next year. That's our aim, to write, eighteen songs. One more than the last album.

Did Andy's leaving make much difference to the band unit and how you play?

Before Andy joined we were really just trying how to play our instruments and every gig was a bit of a struggle and you really have to be on the ball to get it right, because. Godey had only started playing guitar about a month before the band formed. I started playing the drums the day I joined the band, and Box had been muesing around with a bass for years. But Andy is an exceptional guitarist, so having him there helped us get together so well and every gig was just "Go on stage and play" and there was never any concerns about the gig. When he left we had all learned so much from him and from playing with him we'd gotten some sort of lift, and we just had to accommodate ourselves. Godey is getting a lot better at playing lead guitar solos, so we don't miss him very much. He's still my friend, so he hasn't done.

Are you going to tour this album, you know, push it?

We are. We're gonna do him and pieces. We have a gig in November next weekend (organised, Del thinks, by fellow promoter O - Band, as opposed to Bol Band) Manchester's Jumping Llamas, who've been bickering with the Steam Pig since last month, and in Wedden in two or three weeks, in New Rose the Hilson. I think his call us the last thing you think of when you're in there is the Hilson.

We're playing in the Music Centre with a band called Ogres who scored the LSD on solid, folks, and LSD isn't on the bill (we had been doing a lot of reformation in the December 10 (THERE B R Gert Spac) this year. We're going to go over to London in January or February and then hopefully over to America in May 98 to North Carolina in a three-day punk festival there. The Holmovers are playing as well, I think, another Dublin band (Diamond Dave of Road Records plays with them).

Will you get us a free pass to America? Yeah.

17
Irish Museum of Modern Art

‘Once is Too Much’

Postgraduate Journalism students on DIT Aungier St., June Edwards, recently visited an exhibition in the Irish Museum of Modern Art focusing on the topic of violence against women.

And they tell me life is good and they tell me to live it gently (Ben Orski)

A poignant opening line to an exhibition which focuses on violence against women. ‘Once is Too Much’, an exhibition showing at the Irish Museum of Modern Art, Kilmainham, is the result of art-making by a group of international artists working in conjunction with women from the Family Resource Centre, St. Michael’s Estate, Inchicore.

In early 1991 a group of Irish and visiting artists, facilitated by the Museum’s Education and Community Department, came together with women from the Family Resource Centre. Aiming to raise consciousness on the issue of gender violence they set about producing art that would do just that. Through a series of workshops and discussions ‘Once is Too Much’ was born.

Thirty white lilies line a wall, a single fragile bloom for each of the thirty women who have died as a result of violence in the past two years. The lilies exhibit is simple but thought-provoking. Traditionally, flowers are presented to a woman by a man as a gesture of love, but here they represent life cut short from male violence. Love, hate, violence, silence all share one fragile symbol.

‘Beauty and the Beast’ is the work of Dublin-born Scottish artist Rhona Henderson. Around a long, glass table are four chairs and a baby-chair placed at the far end. Glass, by its very nature is cold, delicate and once broken can be fatally sharp.

Underneath the table is a time-bomb, a reminder of the potentially explosive nature of domestic violence. Over the dining table hangs a chandelier with familiar domestic objects dangling precariously. A kitchen knife, a hammer, a spanner, objects of domestic use, objects of domestic abuse.

‘Open Season’ is a series of video installations made possible by filmmaker Joe Lee and a group of women from the community. Exploring the folklore ‘he loves me, he loves me not’ is done effectively through video images of petals being torn one by one from a red rose. Such simple yet strong imagery focuses on the sometimes destructive nature of love. Oscar Wilde’s line from the Ballad of Reading Gaol comes to mind ‘Yet each man kills the thing he loves... some do it with a kiss’.

In the same darkened room a video shows news footage of the many violent deaths of women which have occurred recently. The images are distorted because they are projected onto a hospital screen surrounding the hospital bed. The screen projects but also hides, adding the weight of silence to Tom Lynch’s words.

The trouble with the cliched situation drama is that it can turn to mush all too easily, but in this case we are given an overly sentimental and tined dialogue, which the script is kept simple and thus more realistic on the whole. Not bad.

BIG IDEA’s next production is “Dream Sweet Dreams” and will be staged in the new year.

THE IRISH TIMES

PRIZE: First 3 correct entries drawn will receive a £20 gift voucher for DITSU Students Union Shop.

RULES: Only open to members of the DIT colleges. Employees of DITSU and THE IRISH TIMES are not eligible to enter.

SEND TO: THE IRISH TIMES / DITSU, CROSSWORD Competition, The DIT Examiner, (to be dropped into local Union office).

THE IRISH TIMES

STUDENT PRICE

50p

ACROSS
8 Fine soft goats’ wool (6)
9 Recall the video (6)
10 Intense repugnance (6)
11 Property which a moneylender may keep until loan is repaid (8)
12 Remove from a high position (6)
13 Small hardy Scottish pony (8)
15 Give one’s support to a candidate (6)
17 Went after game, keeping under cover (7)
19 Move forward (7)
22 Diagnostic, trick, cheat (4)
24 One who speaks several languages well (6)
27 Could an adder stagger? (6)
29 People gathered to watch or hear (6)
30 Infuse slowly into the mind (6)
31 Warning added to a legal document (6)
32 Propositionary (8)

DOWN
1 Coax by flattery (6)
2 Wood burnt black (6)
3 Search for and recover (8)
4 Continue to do something despite difficulties (7)
5 Frozen drop of water (6)
6 Not singular (6)
7 Languages which include English, German, Dutch (8)
11 Piec of things thrown one on top of the other (4)
16 Chances or probabilities (4)
18 Body appointed to adjudicate a disputed question (6)
20 Looseended fragments of rock (8)
21 Well in which water rises by natural processes (6)
23 Totally out and out (7)
25 Aircraft without an engine (6)
26 Engaged (6)
28 Fit to eat (6)

For November ’97 Winners see p4
The story, directed by Jean-Pierre Jeunet (The City of Lost Children, Delicatessen) again as follows: after successfully cloned Ripley, the research scientists on board the military ship, Auriega, also use the alien genes from the queen (to which Ripley was host before she died in Alien 3) to recreate the queen (to which Ripley was host before she died in Alien 3) to recreate the queen (to which Ripley was host before she died in Alien 3). When this fails, they attempt to create a new alien, but instead produce a clone of Ripley. This clone, known as the "Betty who tries to beat Ripley at basketball," is used as a test subject for alien experiments. However, the clone escapes and causes chaos on the ship, leading to a final showdown with Ripley and the alien beings.

Meanwhile back at the lab, the scientifically engineered aliens get a bit testy, mainly because the audience saw them so rarely, and once you dropped your eyes on them, the effect was heart-stopping. They used to lurk around the dark corners of the ship menacingly, oozing acid and sheer terror and although you could hear their victims suffering a horrific death, it was not shown in such detail and thus, was all the more terrifying.

This time around, the aliens are over-exposed in such a way that by the end of the movie you’re no longer clenching the person next to you in a frenzied fit of fear, rather, having had enough of seeing exactly how the characters are brought to their bloody deaths.

All that aside, Alien Resurrection boasts great performances from its cast and is visually stunning.

Somewhere along the line it all goes away. What starts off as a promising movie about a "good small town cop" finally getting his time to shine and bring down the bad guys is ultimately so drawn out that it is devoid of any tension. The audience knows too early on exactly what the Sheriff has to do and it seems it is just a case of filling in time.
LATE OPENING TO 1 AM

FRI
Dj Chris Golding

THU
Dj Sean Harly

WED
Guinness Promotions

SEVENTH HEVIN
[DJ, PRIZES & GIVE AWAYS]

MON
GUINNESS PROMOTIONS

TUE
Guinness Promotions

SEVENTH HEVIN
[DJ, Mick Glynn]

KARAOKE - CARLSBERG PROMOTION

MONTHLY DRAW FOR A SONY PLAYSTATION

SUN
Premiership Football: Carling £1.50 A PINT

Hanging out in the city - Club USI - Temple Bar