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

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USI v UCD: Goliath and Goliath

UCD students last month voted in a referendum in favour of pulling out of the national union, the Union of Students in Ireland, by a margin of nine to one. This meant a huge majority - 85% of the students voted in the referendum - for the UCD to join USI. The only universities left affiliated to USI are Dublin City University and the National University of Ireland Galway - formerly UCD. According to the referendum, UCD Education & Living up to 5 November, there were also a number of students who opposed the referendum in DCU. Such a suggestion was scotched by DCU President, Dermot Lohan, by saying "no more than a rumour. There's no need here collecting signatures." This was later confirmed in a subsequent EAL. One way or another, the future does not bode well for USI on the whole.

Apart from the fact that the referendum campaign degenerated into an ugly series of attacks on the opposition, the issue is also one of the major factors in the political wilderness and the rise of Sinn Fein. The referendum victory for USI is de facto a victory for Sinn Fein, as it has consistently been in the political wilderness and the rise of Sinn Fein.

The result leaves Dublin Institute of Technology Students' Union with the biggest single share in the USI in the Republic, with 18,800 full-time and part-time students (USI 97-98 figures), with a majority of students voting for USI candidates, and the total closer to 23,000.

With only 11 seats in the USI, the Dublin Institute of Technology Students' Union is the biggest in the Republic, with 18,800 full-time and part-time students (USI 97-98 figures), with a majority of students voting for USI candidates, and the total closer to 23,000.

SPECTRUM SPECTACULAR

An Taoiseach, Bertie Ahern, TD, accepted the DIT Alumni presentation from DIT President, Dr. Brendan Goldsmith.

SPECTRUM 97 is the bringing together of every aspect of the creative side of the Dublin Institute of Technology in one grand showpiece. Though it is an event of great public interest, it is not without its critics, and 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.

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 Business Enterprise, Ms Mary O'Rourke.

The theme was Feeding the Tiger, which was supported by the Irish Times, the National Standards Authority and O'Connor Consulting Engineers.

Following an introduction by Hillyard Lenihan, centre stage was given to O'Connor Consulting Engineers, who were the main sponsors of the event.

The Minister addressed the keynote address, recasting 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.

Finally, Quinn, Editor 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.
the DIT Examiner
DITSU, DIT Kevin Street, Kevin St, Dublin 8 Ph:402 4636
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UCD v USI

In the recent Union of Students in Ireland dissatisfaction referendum in UCD, Belfield students voted in favor 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 Yns campaign's gungho 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 repeal this decision or hold another, re-affiliation, 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, niggle, and irrelevant disputes which seem to have overshadowed the UCD referendum can be avoided in the future.

COBAC v AMLÉ

Sá rifeann Aontas na Mac Léinn in Éirinn bá dhéanamh amuigh i gCoisiste na hOllscoile, Bhailé Aitha Clais, taidh mic léinn Belfield i bhféarchair lármaing amach as an aontas náisiúnta le naíocht aís 4,000 mar bhrean in iomlán. Ar dtugann más bu cathrúnachta é seo, ná dearbhthfíd ar an gcur chuige a bh fughch i bhfeachtas Sea. Is ceart go tabhairfaí sé seo ná dtugann dún dhaoine suim atá ag mic léinn sa pholaitíocht a bhíonn leis an t-impeachacht acu, agus ar tháil ina mhaachtalaítear feachtas pholaitíochta. Seachtas sin afach, is fearr go thug an t-aontas na mac léinn COBAC dátháin AMLÉ, go dtugann an t-aontas ar na mic léinn COBAC i ngur nastrthabhacht faoi deara d'fhéadfadh an t-aontas a fháil sin. Nil sé cinnse fós ar an mbeidh aontas na mac léinn i gCOBAC ag iarraidh rifeann eile, comhcheartaighse, a eagradh roimh dheireadh na bliana.

Smáiladh an toghcháin agus ar an fheachtas éagsúil a fhionhnáidh, dochtúirí agus lú id theachas na scoláire. Tá sé iad go ceachtanna atá le foghlaíonn 69 bhfiontair seo le polaitíocht (mic léinn) ná gur ceart go mbeadh iomachtaí profaisiúnta na n-olighiúl go leor ar fáil do an scoláire agus leat inniu an t-am ar fad. Dá bhfásann cóisipidh suilme (blodh shaíd fior, bréachga nó mthalúidh) idir iomachtaí pearsanta agus duibheachaithe poiblí/profaisiúnta an olighiúl ar an duais. Tá an duais sin ag an cheathrú a bhíodh dá shéadhmhád a shábháil. Sa tsean féin, is féidir gur feidhmiú an fhios ag an t-aontas na mac léinn COBAC, a sheachaint sa todocháin.

Cearbhall Ó Siocháin

Shiny Happy Christmas to All
Readers of the DIT Examiner

Clarifications

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. It was in fact Mr. Eugene McCague, Chair, DIT Governing Body, who was pictured, and not Mr. Wills as stated.

Nollaig Fé Mhaise Do Léitheoirí Uile
an DIT Examiner

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
+ Raffles and Prizes 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!

RUN BY STUDENTS FOR STUDENTS
SO GET INVOLVED!
It's Your Students' Union.

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.
Let's start by analyzing the content of the text. It seems to be a mix of various topics, including announcements, responses to letters, and advertisements. Let's break it down into sections for better understanding.

### Section 1: Letter to the Editor

**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 Students’ Union in DIT Aungier Street, I am writing in reply to the letter published 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 anxious about the direction of the questions you have asked and would like to give true and accurate answers 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 tax 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 Sellafied sound like a nice place for a holiday! I ran for office because I believe I can make 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 visit to Belfast for £1, however only after my Deputy President did claus 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 so 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.

I’m mine less mess,
Siobhan Weekes
Sis President
DITSU Aungier St.

### Section 2: The Word Shop

**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

### Section 3: Let’s talk about Rathmines...

As mentioned in the letter to the editor, the students in Rathmines are represented by the DITSU Rathmines House. Rathmines are the responsibility of the Overall President, the students of Drama are the responsibility of the DITSU President, and the students of the Conservatory of Music and Drama are the responsibility of the Students’ Union in DIT Aungier Street.

### Section 4: Contrary to popular belief...

While there might be some confusion, it is important to clarify that the students in Rathmines are represented by the DITSU Rathmines House. This is in contrast to the students in Aungier Street who are represented by the Students’ Union in DIT Aungier Street.

### Section 5: A student’s perspective...

Dear 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 anxious about the direction of the questions you have asked and would like to give true and accurate answers 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 tax 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 Sellafied sound like a nice place for a holiday! I ran for office because I believe I can make a difference.

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I’m mine less mess,
Siobhan Weekes
Sis President
DITSU Aungier St.
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 Ireland of the Louise Woodward case, as emotions got the better of both sides. Most people hardly knew half the story, but were convinced of their own verdict: 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 these islands 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 wider audience, but much of the technical and medical advice had been given by then and the subsequent analysis of this by Sky's legal experts was somewhat akin to tabloid coverage. Consequently, no-one here is properly qualified to say for certain whether or not Louise Woodward is guilty of murder.

No-one here is properly qualified to say for certain whether or not Louise Woodward is guilty of murder. What is apparent is that Matthew Eappen died in circumstances the exact nature of which may never be known by anyone other than Louise Woodward herself.

The reaction to Louise Woodward's original conviction — and indeed to some extent the fact that she was on trial at all — particularly amongst the British public and in the British tabloid press, was instructive of British attitudes towards the judicial system of foreign countries, specifically the notion that foreign justice is flawed and that British nationals cannot therefore be given trials abroad.

An example of this was earlier this year when two British nurses were tried in Saudi Arabia for the murder of a colleague; the coverage of this by some of the press in Britain effectively refused to contemplate the possibility that they could be guilty and the fact that they were being tried in Saudi Arabia supposedly gave them no chance of an acquittal anyway.

In the case of Louise Woodward, this attitude culminated immediately after her conviction in a well organised, and very well publicised, campaign to free her, on the premise that as a matter of fact she is innocent. But this overlooks the fact that few, if at all, of the campainers heard all of the evidence and it ignores the fact that Matthew Eappen is dead and that someone — possibly Louise Woodward — is responsible. It is worth noting that after the original conviction was commuted to manslaughter supporters of Louise Woodward who were asked about the fact that she is still guilty of homicide answered simply by insisting on her innocence, with no consideration as to the possibility that even the lesser conviction could be legitimate.

It is interesting that the British view about Louise Woodward was adopted wholeheartedly by many in this country, with vigils held outside the US Embassy and those involved being arguably more committed to securing her release than anyone in Britain. This seems to say much about the influence of the British media in this country given the amount that was said about the trial in the British tabloids and that Sky carried it and no other possibility is considered. The problem, however, with the coverage provided by, for example, Sky television, is the tendency to start up for new cases from the first instance in which she was tried, which is almost unprecedented. Normal appeals procedures, to higher courts, can take as long as two years, unless there is good reason to expedite the procedure, for example, where there is some constitutional point to be decided. More significantly, however, the basis of Louise Woodward's appeal was such that she was effectively given the opportunity to ask for a second chance to ask the same questions as before, on her guilt or otherwise, which is completely unprecedented in any jurisdiction and would be beyond contemplation in the British judicial system.

Whatever happens next in this case — whatever Louise Woodward is allowed to leave the United States within the next year, or at some later point after a further period in the State women's prison — the problem is that verdicts are given — or should be given — according to what transpires in the courtroom, not on public opinion. The size of the audience, other than the jury, and whether or not this includes television viewers, is to some extent irrelevant since the judiciary is independent of the public's view, as was demonstrated in this case by Judge Hiller Zobel in declining to give an immediate decision on the début's initial appeal against conviction.

Perhaps...the jury convicted Louise Woodward because they mistakenly believed her to be uncaring...
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 when exchanged for sales commencement after Christmas or in the New Year. May I ask you to step off the materialistic and secular sleigh, head up the poor hill with an angel adorning with tinsel and reflect for a while on what this ‘season of cheer and goodwill’ is really about and get back to work to 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 we have 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 stock of life. Spending some time apart prior to this date are a time for people developing a sense of priority as we prepare for the birrh of the Infant Jesus.

It might help to go away for a few days, a change of environment could create the right atmosphere and temperament for a little soul clarifying. One could write a little to seek clarification and healing around the trauma of a bereavement or some other significant loss 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 answers, just some significant other as 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 crystallize. 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 to 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 concern. In taking a short break from routine activities we have a chance to see these very situations and relationships in an unbiased light. With space and time I can easily correct any deficiency in personality, behaviour or social mores and step back from my unique world with a better vision for the wider horizon and my place there. This helps as we try to touch into the transcendent whom we believe is the alpha and omega of everything.

Poet’s Corner with Maolsheachlainn Ó Ceallaigh

When Maze Has Been Said

The pox-s that gather when maze has been said are not the same as the ones that gather when one says ‘behind the scenes’, it’s not that they worry the life they have led diggered from the heavenly Cany; they and they drink the wine and the bread but they cannot believe they redeem.

They greet one another policy and how You’re looking remarkably well and for direction to someone they know who rose in the world and who fell.

They speak of those gone and of those next to go and hope that they’re going to die. They watch and they must as the dead will sing each passing year, wave after wave. Recounting how each wronged some trivial thing their holy sides were never forget.

“He laughed at me loud and laughed at me long but I’m laughing him into his grave”

With their heads sadly shaking they stare at the floor Dissecting the work in the rows each sermon that surely brings a cry to deplore a jailing or murder, but whoever What matter? Those people don’t even care those people don’t sit in the pews.

But the dogs of the devil are barking so loud they pierce even here with their bark even here, where the faithful have run from the crowd And when those dogs start to bark in the row “Dark days,” say the priests, “but God has allowed His chosen to stay on his ark.”

“And if God envelop the world in a flood if only he saves me and mine, I always instructed my flock to be good and spare for the bigger a coin. But never neglected to teach them that blood is thicker than water or wine.”

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 and angrily denounced the Irish. The train from Lisbon. Our job-hunting expedition hadn’t got off to a very good start. Barry, Finbarr and I were on our way south to Porto, to look for jobs teaching English. After settling all our worldly possessions around us in the empty carriage, we lay asleep. When I woke up, the train was chugging through pitch black countryside, and next to me was three young Portuguese guys. They left him as soon as my friends reappeared, and suspending the sound, I thought again, and my head hung heavy. My passport, each card, cash and travellers cheques had gone.

By the time the train was almost completely full of stink and sweat, a guy sitting in front of us, with his hands on his knees, on their way back to barracks for another week of boredom, I was the only woman. But the thieves weren’t satisfied, so Barry and Finbarr reckoned they’re able to find them fairly easily and, leaving me to guard the luggage, went off the train in pursuit.

On being confronted, the thieves denied taking anything, so the Irish guys tried to make a deal. “Just leave the passport in the toilet and you can keep everything else - well be back in 5 minutes.” Meanwhile, the ticket had been stolen and the train was headed that one out and my passport went to collect my baggage for them. It wasn’t on the. The Portuguese guys now began to get aggressive, and so Finbarr, who was used to be in the lead, and the others. “We’re Irish and we’re in the IRA. And I’ve got an 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-sleeved overcoats, they 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 Finbarr, lying on the floor, each pinned down by three soldiers, and the MPs were shown in the seemingly deserted countryside, and the MPs were shown to the empty compartment, I fell asleep. When I woke up, the train was almost completely dark, and I knew I was in my own country, but you can do that in your own country, but no-one came to our country and do it.”

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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 the nubs start. Glen is ten, so luckily, he can dress himself and help himself to cereal.

8.10am
We dash out of the house for the ten-minute walk to the bus stop. If we time it right, we don’t have to wait long for the bus, but usually it’s a ten-minute Glen gets the bus at six every day because when I work I am often late for lectures. Of course I worry about him, but there’s another mother facing the school who gets the same bus, so she keeps an eye on him.

8.30am
I dash back home for a shower and breakfast orange juice and a cigarette. This is the least bust for my books and a rush to get to college for 9.20.

9.10am
The creche picks Glen up from school and he stays with them, doing his homework and playing, and I collect him.

6pm
I have to pick him up by 6.30 (two minutes late and I have to pay £5) and, 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 his place open, I have to continue paying.

6.15pm
This is our ‘quality time’ together, chatting about his day at school, and having a snack. Luckily, I don’t need to cook much, because I eat at college, and my son has a big dinner at the creche. Glen’s recently taken to watching TV a lot, so we watch together for a couple of hours.

8.30pm
Theoretically, this is Glen’s bedtime, but it usually takes about half an hour for him to go to sleep for the night.

8pm
This is my time for studying, unless I’m really tired or need a rest, then I watch TV for 30 minutes. Sometimes I manage to catch an last in the library during the day, but the weekends are out for studying as I spend time with Glen. We usually go to see a movie.

9.30pm
I’d be lost without my phone. It’s like the keys to the outside world and how do I live it? I exchange babysitting once a week with another mother, but I don’t keep in touch. Unless there’s something special on,those nights are reserved for easy writing.

11pm
Time to get Glen’s clothes out for tomorrow, put his breakfast things on the table, and organise his books and snack for school. Then to bed.

The next day successfully juggled. Only two-and-a-half more years before I graduated.
Day 1

We congregated at Dublin airport at 7 am on Tuesday morning. an incredibly hour 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 were shining with joy and excitement. The sight of them, other Leicesters City soccer players realized as one 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 first flight, which was to be our only flight - the first of the whole week - was many tube journeys, our destination was Russell Square, a forty-minute tube journey from Heathrow, the far side of Picadilly.

Our booked, the Generator (don't ask), was a huge tarmac of small and understandably warm rooms, the staff were all foreign, with a little English, and were, at times, more than a little weird. ([Anonymous] wrote, who don't speak English, what should we do? They're probably right, we'll see). The bar in The Generator bore a strong resemblance to the USIT bar here in Dublin, but stayed open all round. With glad-rags donned, many young adults, including the Coca-Cola lecturer, who gracefully endured the information being doled out, they may not show their faces in polite Society. The day of the tour, some of the staff at the Generator, proceeded to untie the tube, return to The Generator.

Day 2

Awake at approximately 9am, came to work 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 Earlscourt close to 11 o'clock. Dick's Mean Time, proceeded to utterly miss strings and remove ourselves of the twenty pounds adrenaline for, there ventured to in Earls Court to see the site of the tourism industry in action. (See detailed report opposite.)

Five hours or so later, returned with bags of cumbrous brochures and books we left Earls Court, appeared on the tube to make a choice for us to The Generator. Following consumption of cocktails at the bar, we withdrew from Russell Square and decided to grace the local O'Neill's Irish pub with our presence again. The night just wasn't the same when a certain lecturer, unable to take the pace, returned to Russell Square, only to be spoken to during the early hours of the morning by one ineptitude class member (Leicesters 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 internation of other brothers. They scattered in finding Noel's home and after a brief conversation over the intercom with his wife Meg, the resident security guard and Kate Moss, who happened to be visiting Kate at the time (bizarrely), they discovered Oates were in Prague. The remainder of the class undertook to engage in sightseeing activities for the day, visiting Buckingham Palace, Westminster Abbey, The Tower of London, Harrods, Big Ben, Trafalgar Square and in random flying sons. Some found the whole experience just too much and nodded off on the tour bus. Who was it? "When you're tired of London, you're tired of life?"

We landed in Dublin airport that night convinced that there are no Londonderry in London but every other possible race - Cameroon, Grenada, Nortamericans, Ghanaian, French, Maritimes, Venetians, little green men... A large proportion of the class can tough for this but should all available information be discarded, they may never show their faces in polite society again. A fabulous time was had by everyone, and thanks a million to those who organized the whole trip. Thank you, Mrs. Maunder. Much appreciated!

Joanne Hayes

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"Inside the Earls Court Trade Fair"

Now came the whole official reason we'd come -- the Fair. After paying the shocking £20.00 entrance fee we were stunned at the sheer size of the exhibition centre. Having gone to the RDS Holiday World exhibition many times it invariably palled in comparison. After ten times the size of the RDS, the Earls Court was huge. We received our map of the stands and started exploring. Over 150 countries of the world had a stand here, Italy seemed to win on size with France coming in a close second. As this was a trade show a lot of the business of buying and selling holiday packages was going on around us. The USA had half of the gallery section on the second level. Each State had a unique style. The Texas stand had beautiful women in flowery denim skirts and the stereotypical cowboy hats. But for me the most memorable stand was the one for Las Vegas, complete with its famous casino lights and the mechanical illuminated waving cowboy. Stewart had his photo taken with Elvis, the King, at the Tennessee stand, much to his delight. Even though it was less than 72 hours since the tragic slaughter of 60 tourists in Egypt, people were still visiting and purchasing holidays from the Egyptian stand.

Now to our own native Bord Fáilte stand. Large, modern, and impressive were the classes reaction to the stand. Most regions had a representative here along with the usual tourism brochure. On speaking to the reps you could sense their growing tiredness as this was the second day of the week-long fair. One acquaintance we did make was one of the founders of the Erne Cruise Line Tours with his stories about German tourists and their fascination with cows and farmyards. He helped Joanne and Miriam pass the interesting lunch time. Exhusted, we returned to the main stage in the centre of the hall to watch traditional dancing from Indonesia (surprisingly interesting!!)

We got to talking to one of the organizers of the dance troupe who enlightened us somewhat on Indonesia; it has 180 islands, each has its own language, and with a population of 210 million it surpassed our fair isle. It also embarrassed me that I knew more about our tiny island than I did about this huge country. (Check the East Timor story, DIT Examiners, November 97 - Ed.) Rather pointlessly, his first remark about Ireland was "I know of Sin Pen", which translated from his pidgin English is "Sinn Féin". Strange that, even after all the finance of the Brussels Ireland initiative, the troubles are how people define our island abroad.

Caitlin Keanev

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"I've had a drink, thank you, and now I'm going to have another one."
Fringe Notes
By John Murray

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 is almost impossible to go 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 £150. He may think of himself as an electrical wholesaler, but in the world of appliances he is nothing more than a pump. 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 house in 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 way to know if 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 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 has been difficult. Compared to the heat, oil, turf, coal or gas fires, the newer appliances compared to the heat you can get off a fan heater.

USI v UCD
FORMER ALLIES DO
BATTLE IN BELFIELD

Above: Julian de Spinnis, 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 voters saw the funny side.

USI v UCD Referendum Debate
Anna Kavan

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 explained that the treatment those running the No campaign had been subjected to.

He said that as a result of the Socialists' attack on the USI, those in the No campaign had been being made to feel that their views were not valid. Byrne said that in the previous campaign the Yes campaign had been fighting to isolate the students and that the USI had been involved in an agreement to support the campaign.

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 any one person."

Byrne outlined the benefits students of UCD get from being a part of a union with a membership of 150,000, saying that UCD students would lose their national voice should they vote to disaffiliate.

"We represent you on a national level. The HEA, the Department of Education, all listen to us. They will not deal with anyone who is left out. They are in the HEA and they get national representation. We are not in the HEA. You will never get recognition outside of UCD. You must stay with the national union to be strong — for the benefit of all students, not just USI students. Divided we fall. Chose not to lose. Choose to stay in USI," he concluded.

President of UCD Students' Union, Ian Walsh, was next to speak. He began by saying that USI had been telling lies regarding what would happen should USI disaffiliate. The £60,000 (actual 1996-97 figure, £55,850) we pay annually to USI cannot go back to the college. It has to go to student services. For the third time in as many weeks the registrar has agreed today that it will go to student services, USI is desperate to save their jobs and are using arguments that just don't hold up. Why, in five months, have they given us only eight hours of their time? The nine USI officers work very hard and are doing a good job, but they are not working for USI. I have no problem helping smaller colleges, but I don't think we should pay £40,000 annually for the privilege. When we took up office this year we said we would give USI five months. The reason I am not supporting them now is that I don't think we are getting value for money," said Walsh.

Malcolm Byrne, Education Officer with USI and former UCD student, argued that USI is bigger than any one individual. It is not about the nine national officers. It is about representing 110,000 students both north and south of the border. Ian Walsh has a seat on the HEA committee. That is one of four USI seats. If USI weren't in USI, you wouldn't have that seat."

He concluded by saying that the only people who still gain from USI disaffiliating are those who would like to see a broken and divided student movement.

The final speaker was District Convenor, former President of UCD Students' Union, who was not affiliated to USI, who said he agreed with the ideal of a national union, but not with the way USI works. In response to Colman Byrne's argument that if there is no national union, there would be no national body to fight for such things as grants and medical cards, Conway said he didn't know who was fighting for them when students lost their medical cards.

So while both sides agreed to agree with the notion of a national union, the problem seemed to be how USI works and its relevance to USI.
**SPECTRUM**

**spectrum97**
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, Bertie and Mike.

Above right: Dr. Hazelhorn 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: Colum Cunningham, Kevin St. PRO, in conversation with DJ Shadow.
DUBS DEFEAT DIT

Dublin Senior Panel 2 - 12
Dublin Institute of Technology Senior Panel 3 - 6

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 centre half back, Trevor McGrath, sent over a free from 90 metres. The Dublin goal which ended the first half can be blamed on the 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 led 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 year, lining out for the Dublin Panel in his first game after a lengthy lay off due to injury.

The DIT team was: D. Maguire, N. Mac Caffrey, A. McGkeogh, D. Clohessy, D. Spain, T. MacGrath (0-1), P. Finnerty, P. Blake, A. Coate, J. Cullen (1-0), M. Fitzsimons, M. Galvin (0-1), R. Hickey (0-3), C. Byrne (1-1), C. Buggy (1-0)

Substitutions: P. Howard for P. Blake, A. Larkin for R. Hickey, S. Callinan for J. Cullen

DIT HAVE TWO TO SPARE OVER ATHLONE

Higher Education League, Division 1 (a)
Athlone Regional Technical College 0 - 7
Dublin Institute of Technology 2 - 7

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 scoring account when Niall Gilligan converted a free in front of goal. Another free, taken with aplomb, by centre field Sean Daugnan was the equaliser. Gerry Ennis, who was having his first outing with the Senior team, split the Athlone defence with a solo run and his pass to Gilligan ended in the back of the net. Athlone showed their mettle with a sustained siege of the DIT lines which resulted in two points and a superb defensive display by the DIT backs. Alan MacKeogh and Dara Spain saved the DIT bacon in this phase of the match. Niall Gilligan sent over a further point and passed to full forward, Ciaran Curran for another. A superb catch and clearance by Spain relieved the pressure and a fine goal, which outwitted the Athlone keeper, by Mark Murphy saw the visitors lead by four points at half time.

While Athlone added only a single point in the second half DIT had to withstand intense pressure which saw Trevor MacGrath put in a fantastic display of catching and fielding. His comrades in the defence added to their reputations by their performances. The second half DIT scores were from Gerry Ennis who raised the white flag on the 14th Minute, a converted free from 90 metres. The Dublin goal which didn't come until the final whistle had sounded securing two more points for DIT.

The winning DIT team was Maguire, N. Mac Caffrey, A. McGkeogh, D. Clohessy, D. Spain, T. MacGrath (0-1), P. Finnerty (0-1), P. Blake, S. Daugnan (0-1), M. Murphy (1-0), C. said that Ennis (0-1), M. Corcoran, C. Curran (0-1), N. Gilligan (1-2). Substitutions T. Holden for M. Corcoran, M. Galvin for C. Curran, J. Cullen for P. Blake.

DIT HAVE TWO HURLING BLUE STARS

Congratulations to Sean Daugnan and Gerry Ennis who were selected right full back and reserve, respectively, on the 1997 Irish Nationwide Building Society Blue Star hurling team.

CONGRATULATIONS TO THE INTERMEDIATE TEAM ON THEIR FOR 3 100% RECORD!!!

Ladies GAA

Things are starting to look good in the field of Ladies GAA — especially in 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 onfield performances. Despite the indifferent weather conditions of recent weeks, all scheduled matches were played (albeit after a number of postponements).

Unfortunately the catalogue suffered as a result of several dare changes. The game against St. Pat's took place in St. Pat's ground in Drumcondra on Wednesday 3 December in cold conditions.

Unfortunately, due to the game being transferred from a previous date, DIT were unable to field a full team so the points from the fixture had to be forfeited. A challenge game took place instead with St. Pat'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 in wet and windy conditions to face the women of Inchicore. 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 Inchicore goal, and by half-time the ladies were 4-3 to 1-0 ahead. The second half produced more great flowing football with the ball being passed with ease across the field and into the danger zones. More scores were added and, although Inchicore scored another goal in the dying seconds, the final score stood DIT 6-6, Inchicore 2-0.

There were many great performances in the match including a remarkable contribution of 6-2 from Joanne Hayes (Cashel Brough)
An Improving World

John Murray

The preliminary round of the 1998 World Cup has left indelible marks on the FIFA World Cup rankings. The top ten teams 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 country 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 based on results of official FIFA Competitions and Friendlies. 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 team. Improvement of national position is relative to the level of performance they are capable to maintain. As a result there is a steady division in the fortunes of the five most improved teams. The improvement of Chile and Yugoslavia's performances has been awarded with World Cup qualification while Qatar and Cuba raised out. At the other end of the scale Vietnam are rated 107th and their improvement is similar to the other four.

Cuba lie 17th in the world rankings and have improved 10 places in spite of an indifferent World Cup campaign. They led qualification at the four of four qualifiers only finishing on goal difference after Peru. During the campaign they lost five matches and won three, a group which included Argentina, Paraguay and Colombia as well as Qualifoc Commit. Despite their qualifying record not being impressive, they managed to qualify. During qualification goals were not a problem and strikers Mario Salada and Francisco Villar scored a total of 10 goals. Cuba performed well enough to emerge from the preliminary World Cup group, but in the semi-finals group stages the team was eliminated.

Vietnam has been the biggest surprise of the World Cup campaign. They have improved 12 places and are currently 107th in the world, in between a curious bunch of Bundes and Amurites. With the majority of the nation in the middle of the war, it is as easy to build a team of better than pathetic. Vietnam finished last in a preliminary group and they were eliminated from the World Cup qualifying group, which included China, Tajikistan and Turkmenistan. They lost all six games with their only goals coming at home to China and away to Cambodia.

Improvement of your position in the world rankings is relative to how you have come from. The important thing is not the improvement but an ability to maintain it. It will be easier for Chile and Yugoslavia to remain focused with the World Cup on the horizon. For Vietnam to be successful in the World Cup the momentum shown by their national team will have to be sustained.

Kinsale (Booze) Cruise

Thursday morning, 2 November and a very welcome sight as we leave the Cork road bound for Kinsale. Students, mainly from Bolton St Sail Club were set for a good weekend, with two or three sailboats to sea. University of Limerick joined forces with the club chartering a Sigma 38. Early arrivals to Kinsale were found already to be indulging in boozé in the local bars, and most of the weekend was raised by a nameless drunken 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 cold outside to stay in bed. Breakfast breaks were all three yacht set sail for Cork, UK, showing us some tricks with full sail and spinner, while the joys of last night were being bad reactions with the wave motion onboard.

No wind yesterday lead to an antic around Cork harbour and a brisk motor to Ferrycarrig. This left time for the DIT crew to indulge in a tactical game of handheld GPS [Gravitational Positioning System] Gargantuan Potato School? What? - Ed after giving up trying to find Terri on it.

The second half started with St Pat's getting to apply some pressure but a well taken point from Deborah Kelly soon settled the team down. Joanne Hayes then pipped one up with a superb lob over the keeper for a great goal. Another point for DIT which left between goals for St Pat's only to be the final score grading DIT 7, St Pat's 0.

The game was marked by several great performances: Michele Fitzgerald and Aisling O'Hanlon were rock solid at the back along with Tessa O'Grady who struggled off Deborah Kelly's strikership. No notice of injury for Pat's at all. Aiden Boland, Mary Kehoe and Meadhbh Cahalan raided and blocked with vigour while upfront Sarah Healy, Fiona Kelly and Joanne Hayes were full of drive with authority. A special mention also goes to Diane Pepe who performed with sublime composure in goal under immense second half pressure from the Pat's forward line. The victory over Pat's lifted the girls into second place in the league and gave them through to the quarter finals in the New Year. Following the match against St Pat's, Bob Coghlan, DIT'sSAILING NEWS

Setting sail before sun-up when Kinsale still sleeps.

DCU Regatta Challenge

USA Training

Oc起こing the week as the crucible. A one day regatta held by DIT at Howth Yacht Club. Two strong teams were drafted together, unfortunately without much time to compete in the event.

Students from both DIT campuses were selected to hopefully become the team of first place last year, but after several hours on the water, DIT Docks (tested trip) being knocked out in the semi finals.

However, DIT Iam put up a strong battle with a clear lead in the last place. A good job to you all! But overall it seems some mistakes in our behalf that LOC through to the title. However, enthusiasm is high and the teams are looking forward to the Intervarsity regatta on the horizon. Variety training will begin over the Christmas / New Year period.

Any sailor interested in joining the team for the varieties taking place on the 6.38 March Fleets please contact Paddy Quigley at St Ud Sailing Secretary @ 086 811 4301

Dave Dobbsy, Sailing Club Secretary.

13
Patrick Bovelt is not our favourite person at the moment. To the uninformed, Mr Bovelt is the Feyenoord player who lunched knee-high at Denis Irwin in the recent Champions League match between the Dutch club and Manchester United. Irwin, who has never failed injury or engaged in the hierarchies so beloved of many of his continental peers, hit the deck after the Bovelt tackle like a sack of coal - and stayed there.

The countless slow-mo replays of the incident confirmed the suspicion that Bovelt’s tackle for the Denmark was a disgrace. Watching the match on a well-known Dublin hotel one was struck by the shock with which Irwin’s injury was greeted. United were coating when Irwin was fouled but it took the good out of Celtic’s half-time display.

Maurice (Aungier St).

Congratulations to the winners, who Described by thewnd/dependable/consistent descriptions do reveal much about this man, they do not tell the whole story. Remember this player has been an integral part of the most successful team in Britain for the past three of the season. He is a player of devastating gifts, versatile in that he can perform equally well at left or right back, a deadly crosser of the ball, a smooth passer and crucial- ly, he is fit. He is, in short, one of the great Irish players of the era.

Denis Irwin’s greatest attribute is his consistency - he is consistent, not good for Manchester United and despite the presence of two full-backs who are English internationals at Old Trafford (the Neville brothers), he remains the first choice of Alex Ferguson.

Last season he was dropped from the United team for crucial matches (most notably the Old Trafford leg of the Bayern Munich affair) and the team suffered greatly, but Ferguson appears to have learned an important lesson from this. While he is now 32 Ferguson now Irwin is more of a presence beside Shay Given in the penalty box. Saturday afternoon perhaps he picks him up for the crucial Champions League fixtures.

Furthermore, crucial goals for both teams in their country to win serve to affirm his prime. He has shown that his advancing years have not diminished his powers one iota. His goal for Ireland a few weeks ago in Lansdowne Road was one of the best ever scored in Ireland. In the possible exception of Liam Brady, he is the finest striker of a dead ball to have worn the green shirt in the last thirty years. Remember, he almost won the first leg against Belgium with another well taken free kick.

But it all seems to end with a whimper. Denis Irwin was not the same man in the penalty box. The drumbeats he used to hammer home the point that Ireland have a long way to go are no longer heard.

It’s time Denis Irwin was recognised as one of the all-time great Irish soccer stars, argues Emmet Coffey.

Dr Radzi

For more information contact Michael or Tom in K154 Thursday 6pm-8:30pm or e-mail me at Doctor_Who@Hotmail.com.
Irish Colleges Rugby Union
Ascent Cup

Athlone RTC v DIT
Date: 22 Oct 97
Venue: Buccaneers RFC Athlone
Result: 17 - 17

A squad of 25 players were selected for our opening fixture in Irish Colleges Ascent Cup, Division One. The players were selected from the trials held by Hendric Kruger our Leinster Branch Development Officer on Sports Day during October.

We departed on the morning of the match at 1am. The squad included two of our Irish Colleges Representation players, namely Paul Hatton and Tom Stuart-Trainor. Athlone RTC are the current All Ireland Colleges Champions, having won last year’s competition.

The match at Limerick was being advertised for open running rugby and it was DIT who used it well to their advantage. An outstanding defensive effort from Gareth Guilfoyle and Rory Keane around the fringes of the match. The decision to last the services of our number 8 Paul Hatton due to injury sustained to his shoulder.

For the remainder of the first half, we battled bravely and were fortunate to finish the first half level at 12-12 after some great forward driving up the centre, where Shane darted through a gap and ran forty yards to score under the posts. A try nil.

Who would have thought it?

For the resolute defending of Brian O’Sullivan and Neil Finnegan, they would easily have scored three times over. Instead, contrary to the play of the game, DIT again scored through Neil Finnegan, out wide, for well worked effort by all the backs.

Waterford, with the more mobile pack, quickly got back and got their reward minutes before half-time to leave the score at 12-7.

With the pitch beginning to turn, after the torrential rain in the previous days, both sides struggled to maintain any fluidity in their play. The tackling and strength in play, most notably Cathal Nicholl and Gareth Ryan, helped DIT to extend their score, with a try from Neil Finnegan of Aungier St in the second half.

With the score now at 19-12 Waterford responded with a try in the final ten minutes and a few moments of heart-stopping action, through Rory Keane, DIT held on to take a well-deserved victory from a strong Waterford side.

The second half resumed on the same note as the first half with a ball running in for his second try of the day. Unfortunately, from DIT’s point of view the game lost its edge in the second half for game of hope. Initially, a 40 yard break from the first half saw Shane Kavanagh, killed off, but the real momentum was going on in the second half with some well-organised forwards driving as John O’Connor of Mountjoy Square and Brian O’Sullivan worked up a try from Shane Kavanagh, but the last try of the game by DIT to equalise penalty, just after the referee blew his whistle for full time.

A draw against the champions, not a bad start to the cup campaign.

DIT Team Tom Stuart-Trainor (A); Malcolm Vaughn (M); Brian O’Sullivan (M); Aiden O’Brien (M); Jamie O’Brien (S); Darragh Henry (M); Stephen Brady (M); Paul Hatton (M); Shane Kavanagh (B); Gareth Guilfoyle (A); Rory Keane (M); Terence Gay (B); Rob Colleran (B); Rory Keogh (A); Gary McGloughlin (e) (M).

Man of the Match: Shane Kavanagh (Bolton St.)

DIT v WIT
Date: 26 Nov 97
Venue: Terenure RFC
Result: 19 - 12

After beating a highly fancied Waterford team the previous week, DIT moved forward in the cup campaign.

With the pitch beginning to turn, after the torrential rain in the previous days, both sides struggled to maintain any fluidity in their play. The tackling and strength in play, most notably Cathal Nicholl and Gareth Ryan, helped DIT to extend their score, with a try from Neil Finnegan of Aungier St in the second half.

With the score now at 19-12 Waterford responded with a try in the final ten minutes and a few moments of heart-stopping action, through Rory Keane, DIT held on to take a well-deserved victory from a strong Waterford side.

DIT Team Aiden O’Brien (M); Jamie O’Brien (K); Neil Finnegan (B); Brian O’Sullivan (M); David Keane (M); Richie Ball (M); Brendan Walsh (A); Denis Ryan (B); Shane Kavanagh (B); Cathal Nicholl (K); Rory Keane (M); David Gilmore (C); Rob Colleran (M); Rory Keogh (A); Gavin Ryan (B); Martin Coghlan (M); Tom Clifford (B).

Man of the Match: Rory Keane (Mountjoy St)

Division 1, unbeaten, and will surely progress to the knockout stages of the competition.

DIT Team: Brian Fitzgerald (A); Dave Keane (M); Jamie O’Brien (C); Brian O’Sullivan (M); Vinny Murphy (M); Richie Ball (A); Aiden O’Brien (M); Gareth Ryan (B); Shane Kavanagh (B); Paul Gilmore (M); Barry Enright (B); Rory Keane (M); Rob Colleran (M); Gary McGloughlin (e) (M); Tom Clifford (B).

Man of the Match: Shane Kavanagh (Bolton St.)

Remaining League Matches: (1998):
4 Feb UUJ v DIT (Jordonstown)
11 Feb DIT v DCU (Terenure RFC)

Semi-Final:
4 March 1998

Sideline View

The recent onset of wintry conditions coinciding, surprisingly, with the later months, has brought many matches on the sporting calendar. Matches have been postponed or cancelled due to wind and snow/ice conditions. Indeed, everything except the dastardly Plague of Locusts has been beat by DIT’s sporting sides.

The DIT hurlers made the trip to sunny Athlone on a wintry November weekend. Everything was fine until someone noticed how sunny it was and mentioned the fact. In Horrific Simpson-like fashion, a collective ‘Doh!’ was then heard from the players at the heavens opened and forgot to close. Diving rain and hail made all present curse the Lords of Croke Park for not calling the winter recess two month down earlier.

The following weekend the usual suspects were moulded again to travel down to Gorey for a challenge game against a Wexford Senior Hurling Selection. Tony Kinsella, Hurling Chief PRO, and Bob Conahan, PRO of Catholic Brigha Street, walked the sidelines of the first half; the players compiling their next mark report, rather than in a dedicated structure posting as a Press Box which appeared to date back to pre-World War times.

The general consensus was that half’s decent shot of a savior by Trevor Keogh would probably flatten the structure so it was left well alone for the people from the Building Preservation Society to queue over.

With the Christmas break approaching with storms, I will probably head across the water to watch a few foreign sports, however, I will be back once the weather revives. (or likely). From Sideline View have a great Christmas and talk to you all in 1998. Nollaig Shona Duit agus Anbhíthinn Far Maith.

Yours in sport, Bob Coghlan.
From the guys who sneak into the Cork Guinness Jazz Festival slimy, unnoticed, comes their new small recording, Bentley Rhythm Ace. This electro jazz duo team up a list of names on their sleeve including Norman (FatBoy) Slim, Jon Carter (Monkey Mafia), Casualman and Nigel (Mort) Cotton, among others. So they have Bad news for name to begin with. So what say you. Well, it's an interesting listen for its innovations in percussion and horn-mixing, with poetry harmonizing notation, and an interesting contrast of a number of sounds & a la Aphex Twin, Richard D. James. Let There Be There opens the record with, surprisingly, beat-music, teasing and being loudly to the accompaniment of sheeted drums and a 303. Trivia fans can spot the sample from the Poptones 'Touched by the Hand of Casablanca sub-merged here too. (They're also on the same label as PWF, Chapter 22.) Second up is Midsummer (There Can Only Be One...), a swinging organ number that grooves with a charge of pace that fits the tempo very well, though its holy and free of mist of snarled emotion. Track Three is the unfazeable bugle-singer named Ron 'The Doo' Brown with theriga. "1-2-3-4 Quarter To Four" counts in. Numbers Sixty-five to the tune of the released single Bentley's Cure Your Own Oat. Oat listens forever whistlin', in the case with this tune, which is also the most fundamentally jazz based track they have picked.

The forgettable Rapstressacre is quickly followed by Whisker, which blends dixie and includes a memorable BBC-IK brass-band breakdown. Who Put The Bom In The Bom Bom Diddley (sic) Bom features a diggered-out, cop stairs and some steering (I think), and sounds like a city. Then there is the whole set to the orange rubba-ally-all thing which thankfully failed to outline the eighties. Spaceboyger, and it begins to go into easily amid the chattering chorus of a bunch of assorted skin-instrumentista. This brings us to the last track, the slightly tilted Echad Of The Harder Jamboree Cushionhead Avenue, which just off the tongue, that one. Overall a great listen, though by no means clas- sic, timeless, or particularly outclassing. The Ace pair should be watched, however.

ChOs

Contributions to Sonic Bionic regarding anything musicals welcome. On disk or not all please.

Black Grape
Stupid Stupid Stupid
Radioactive Records

They're back. Or rather he's back, the Ryder organist. Raisinface in face, all dugs will be anaimized and used in producing a new kifform which will go on to write some exceptional music and funk's countercylic lyrics. Having said that, Stupid (sic) doesn't jump out at your ears in the same way as its Great One. When He's Strange...Yeah.

This time Sain is assisted by Kermit Leveridge and a third vocalist, Carl 'Psycho' McCarthy, with Danny Saber doing most of the musical arrangement /programming, and a whole host of guitarists, with added additional talent regarded by Manmistle.

Though the same format is tried here, coupled with lyrics that blow from the extremity of the ingredients from the back of contingentboils to the third fathom deep thoughts on society and culture that Ryder at his best moments can phrase as well as mix poets, philosophers and other sandallums. Stop laughing.

The first song and first release, Go Home, is a bit lame and, after the slaming-and-shut-off-don't-talk on Ronald Reagan anti-drug speeches. So you've got good role Ronnie telling us that himself and Nasty are booked on heroin and other funny stuff. Sowdly features a sketchy dimly dreamt couple about disease being in the tails (navy, can't print the second half of the couplet, a bit rude y'know). Marky, 200. 3. her great singing (Na-Na-Na, Na-Na-Na hit, and a Rockbox type base chros.

Dad Was A Bad Lector back towards the fine Black Grape record and, even as for some of the stuff the Mondays did. Rubbing a line from My Old Man's A Drama, this one is another, Kimya Aphi affair. Rockboxband is a loaded electric day catapaulted in your direction by the Grapes. Spotties, the snick track is another full-sounding form of the calculus of Its Great...about love-mak- ing, as still the case, and it features a hypocrisy lonly organ helping things along.

Tell Me Something speaks words like "You're chopping down trees and you shout at your kids" which is probably likewise something SR does before breakend each morning.

Bentley Rhythm Ace |
The Charlottes
Olympia Wed 26 November

8.50pm in a packed Olympia Theatre. Not too fashionably late seeing as the door opened at 8pm, but I haved of late realized that possibly is becoming a part of gig-going in Ireland. Oh those glorious nights of falling into a venue at ten o'clock the inside cheers as everyone realizes that, yessss, as expected, not even the support band made an appearance yet. But not by Monday's. "What time are Bentley Rhythm Ace due on stage?" says it by a fellow pouten. "Oh is that they were? They came and went like a message on a Tannoy — bad background noise state." Pity, I like Bentley Rhythm Ace. My first meeting with the new brand of Charlottes I was suprised, in no different from the same batch who wiped out to their heroes in the early nineties. Mancunian...

Dublilere, the diesel having a harder Dublin edge with plenty of 'mates thrown in. covered up by a hoodie. Just like the goes up on stage, this particular breed is an unusual hybrid. Unbelievably summing and unusually eqro.

The ones we love achieve the right bal- ance.

Enter, stage left, one Tim 'magnificent mouth' Bungiss, a man whoner not one a boofy enough burger to fill the expandists of his gob. Step aside Mr'segge 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 done albums, Some Friendly, The Charlottes, and Tellin' Stories. While Ian John Segall's guitar that takes me back to night of extreme times, Rob Collins' Hymnography on their eponymous debut they spite off hazy memories of dancefloors with hardly any movement but a lot of intense pavement respect. Sounds like a bunch of toasters bus a bunch of toasters analysing something of great beauty, something unworlded (oh that's enough of that). Collins isn't three anymore and the sound of Martin Duffly from Primal Scream only serves as a reminder of how good he was in Duffly's adopt style. And fair play to the band, because out of adversity, to put it mildly, they fake and sound stronger than ever, ticking in with running renditions of Nekrog Country Boy, Just Where You're Thinking Things Come, One To Another.

CLUBBED TO A BLOODY PULP

Influx | Redbox

ChOs

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

Dec 27
The End presents
Mr C
Derrick Carter

Thursdays @ Kitchen

Dec 18
Jon Carter
(Monkey Mafia)
Johnny Moy

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

MERR YXMAS TO ALL Y'all!!
and a host of other classic tracks. I don't think Buggles noted that waist-length fringed gilly of his to any one word until the way last encore, but it didn't matter. Two hours of music made this audience the happiest of campers. We were totally engrossed until they could hold off on reciting back the old stuff in the encore. It was one of the most rousing rock of '87 and Can't Get Out of Bed from the album which gave them credibility again reminded us all how much we loved baggy and how we use it not to fade into the background but to toppop.

Top from a top head.

Michael MacCormick

Blur

Point Depot Fri 28 Nov

Blur are growing up. We know this because this year's Blur album was allegedly dark, difficult, melancholic and awkwardly grown up. In the tradition of the studio they must have felt quite pleased with this new maturity. But then some gills blinking into the sunglasses to tour the album only to discover they haven't grown up at all. The real younger than ever and sit patiently through the more extreme elements of new Blur, countering the real foroum for Boys and Girls, Parklife and, of course, the Wine-How moment is saved for the very end.

Blur's plan to retreat permanently into the studio made sense at The Point. After all, how can a man push thirty, who saw himself as a rock 'n' roll Martin Amis be content to do a pocket-size greatest hits to support some kid's movie anymore? Outside afterwards there was a parent waiting to pick up his kids. In a real tear with parents instead. The kids apparently got picked up by the first parents in the queue and went home with them. They may never find their own parents again unless they happen to make it look at the Oasis parent-song.

Brendan O'Connor

Chaos

All Saints
All Saints
London Records

Well, they're girls and they're spicy, but they're not quite the Spice Girls. Not about wearing slung shorts and peacoats, mind you, but at least this outfit wasn't assembled in a mini-shop, crime-a-bathrobe. So do All Saints really know where in it? Apparently they held off on record company offers until they would anticipate a deal which gave them maximum creative control. Group

DJ Shadow

Redbox Sat 22 Nov

All praise once again to Fuzz for this year's memorable gathering at Ha'port Street. The gig they brought to our shores this time, was possibly their most interesting and re-modeller of old, and pioneered of next-millennium in their music. The main support was to be filled by Propellerheads who backed out at the eleventh hour, leaving Fuzz to look for an alternative. How about Menky Maff, then, for a late replacement? Johnny May gave way to Jon Castro early in the night as the place filled up expectantly, and people were all but thumped out as the clock drew towards the one o'clock deadline for Shadow. Menky Maffa got good interaction going between artist and crowd, stage and floor, but we wanted to see the master.

Thus he shuffled on in his Fila robes and ski-hat and launched straight into a cut-up of Larry M's Sunday Bloody Sunday drum intro. (Yes, a word he can't find in the dictionary! He played it like putty, implying that no sample, cut-away, edit, concentrate, cleanse or being written is beyond his manipulative control. In this respect his art went towards the performance side of things.

He spent about 5 minutes playing tracks from Endorphing, early one of the best albums of 1997, and probably the most important of the final five years of the millennium. Yeah, he played the Guerilla track. Soon, better still to be played Oper Simen and he hit us with a host of others until around 2am or thereabouts, when the master more or less made us over the mike (a DJ speaking to the crowd) and surpassed anything that he was "just gonna DJ for a while". "Cried by us," we told him, and what followed showed us why he is and will be hailed as a genius for some time.

The Steams Pig

Del, Cuddy and Box make up the constituent parts of the Steams Pig, a street punk outfit from de NorthercK o' town. Del hits the gos, Cuddy riffls along to his vocals on a six string and Box lensus tall over his base. They've just released their debut album on Mad Butcher Records, its called WY-ID TD' DUBBLES, and it was launched at a crowd in the Fusion Bar last month who didn't suck and so it hit them in the face. It got me in the balls. Del spoke to me last week, about the album itself (Wade to the Dublin, in the Queen's English), the launch party in the Fusion Bar, and whether the Pig gets to leave its try and roam the world letting off steam on any unsuspecting punters over the next few months.

The Steams Pig recently executed a new album, WY-ID TD Dubble-Lins, at the end of November, in the Fusion Bar, but I've noticed there are only a few tracks on it that are different of them coming from '96 and '95. Is the album a short history of The Steams Pig from its inception? It's the best bits of everything we've recorded, in three years as this line-up.

The Pig has a second guitarist, Andy, who has since departed, but basically is the same backbone as the original Steams Pig.

How did the 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 they that heard us play before, maybe skoply, were particularly good that night.

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

Well, Box and Cuddy are a lot of bands from different countries and are on independent labels, so we just get the addresses off the back and post out tapes to absolutely everybody. We got a few replies from people in independent labels but who had their year's release schedule already planned out. But one guy, from Mad Butcher Records who thought the tape was great, hadn't heard anything like it before, so he decided to put out the CD. We just did up the artwork, sent him the DAT tapes and he did the rest, and it went back on.

What was the lastest song to be written for WY-ID TD Dubble-Lins?

"I think it was in January '97. There were a few songs written in November and December '96, but we had to arrange a lot of the tour 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 17 or 18 songs ready for next year. That's our aim, to 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 triangulating 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, like, Cuddy 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 messing around with a bass for years. But Andy is an exceptional guitarist, so having him there helped us gel together so well and every gig was just 'Go on, stage and play' and there was never any cautions about the gig. When he left we had lost so much from him and from playing with him we'd gotten some sort of lift, and we just had to accommodate that ourselves. Cuddy is getting a lot better at playing lead guitar solos, so we don't miss him very much. He's still a friend, so no harm done.

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

Yes, we're gonna do him and pieces. We have a gig in N.B. next weekend (organised, Del thinks, by fellow Cuddy On Band — i.e. as opposed to Bol Band) Marchcino's Jazzland, who've been batting with the Steams Pig earlier this year, and then we're doing a solo gig at the Nuremburg and Wies in two or three weeks, in New Rose the Hilton. I think he's called, believe me the last thing you think of when you're in there is the Hilton.

We're playing in the Music Council with a band called Oger (who scored the LSD sex, soul, and LSD isn't on the IB, or have been seen doing, reformation of the 10 December B THERE R B Gerti Spitz) this year. We're going to go to London in January or February and then hopefully over to America in May 98 to North Carolinas in a three-day punk festival there. The Holmies 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.
Irish Museum of Modern Art

‘Once is Too Much’

Postgraduate Journalism student in DIT Asanguier 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 Orkin)

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 an 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 and to produce art that would do just that. Through a series of workshops and discussion ‘Once is Too Much’ was born.

Thirty white lines 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 line is simple but thought-provoking. Traditionally, flowers are present 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-based Scottish artist Rhona Henderson. Around a long, glass table are four chairs. One chair sits at the head of the table, with two smaller 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 folk rhyme ‘he loves me, he loves me not’ is done effectively through video images of pets 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 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 screenprotects but also hides, adding the weight of silence to an issue of unspoken truths. ‘See Nothing, Hear Nothing, Say Nothing’ is the last of the video installations. The faces of ordinary men and women stare out from the screen accusingly, repeatedly covering their eyes, ears and mouths. We are reminded of the silence in which we all collaborate. Little more can be said of this exhibit, so forceful is its message.

These are only some of the powerful images on display at IMMA running from now until February 15th. So shocking are they in their clarity that the viewer is rendered silent, guilty but aware.

THE IRISH TIMES

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

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COLLEGE ____________________________

YEAR ____________________________

Course ____________________________

STUDENT NO. ____________________________

For November 97 Winners see p4

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8 Fine soft goat’s wool (6)
10 Intense repugnance (6)
11 Property which a money lender 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 on a game, keeping under cover (7)
19 Move forward (7)
22 Devotee, trick, cheat (4)
24 One who speaks several languages well (6)
27 Could an elderly stag feel? (6)
29 People gathered to watch or hear (6)
31 Instruct slowly into the mind (6)
31 Warning added to a legal document (6)
35 Proverbially (8)

DOWN
1 Cox by flattery (6)
2 Word of art (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 (5)
14 Piece of things thrown on top of the other (4)
16 Chances or probabilities (4)
18 Body appointed to adjudicate a disputed question (8)
20 Lacerated fragments of rock (8)
21 Well in which water rises by natural processes (8)
23 Tightly, out and out (7)
25 Aircraft without an engine (6)
26 Engaged (6)
28 Fit to eat (6)

COMPETITION NO. 4
Gré祖ne Fox

Alien Resurrection

Screenplay: Sigourney Weaver, Winona Ryder, Ron Perlman
Director: Jean-Pierre Jeunet

Oh the marvel of DNA cloning eh? At the end of Alien 3, Ellen Ripley had effectively saved the planet by throwing herself and the only surviving alien - to whom she had given birth - to their deaths. Two hundred years later, Ripley is back, a human/ Alien hybrid, to kick some ass.

The story, directed by Jean-Pierre Jeunet (The City of Lost Children, Delicacy) goes 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 species. Mercenaries visit the ship to do a deal with its captain, Dan Hedaya, and stay the night.

Meanwhile back at the lab, the scientifically engineered aliens get a bit hefty, break loose and escape, in search of whatever human flesh they can sniff out. With most of the crew from the Auriega dead, Ripley teams up with the mercenary guests as they try to stop their own ship, The Betty, from plummeting to earth.

Because Ripley is now both human and alien, she obviously has a bit of a hard time deciding to her own species. She is highly effective. The out-of-this-world underwater sequence, which took three years to shoot, is stunningly beautiful, and is visually stunning.

This time around, the aliens are overexposed in such a way that by the end of the movie you're no longer clutching the back of your seat. The movie you're no longer clutching the back of your seat.

As the story unravels, the Sheriff finds a piece of evidence that he believes is an alien body. However, writer and director James Mangold (who previously directed Copland) and Joey Rappaport (who played Ray Liotta's brother) are both killed in yet another double homicide, and indeed this is a move in the right direction.

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 is just a case of filling in time until hestrives at that point. The sub-plot of Freddy's childhood sweetheart, Anneli Winters (who plays Ray Liotta the Sheriff) and Jeanne Carusalo as his deputy, ups and leaves without any valid explanation. However, writer and director James Mangold (who previously directed Copland) and Joey Rappaport (who played Ray Liotta's brother) are both killed in yet another double homicide, and indeed this is a move in the right direction. Touted at being his first serious acting gig in years, he could not have picked better movie legends than Stallone and De Niro, from whom to get a few acting tips if not from them. Paunchy and down-on-his-luck, he is actually believable in the role of the heartbroken and moral Sheriff. Constantly derided and patted on the head by Ray and his cronies ("...we made your sorry ass...") he convincingly plays a decent "law man" sided by the corruption which has crept into his home town.

Copland

Screening: Sylvester Stallone, Robert De Niro, Harvey Keitel, Ray Liotta.
Director: James Mangold

The Local Sheriff of Garrison, Freddy Hulin (Sylvester Stallone) deals with mundane offences like residents arguing over garbage and has resigned himself to the fact he will never become an MVP officer after losing the beating in one case. This is a small town situated across the bridge from New York, populated by cops and their families, thus Freddy's life is a quiet one. That all changes when he realises that the big city cops who make their own rules in their town are involved in a cover up to protect a fellow officer (Michael Rapaport) who shoots two black youths.

Moe Tilden (Robert De Niro) is the internal affairs investigator who offers Freddy a crack at some real police work by reporting on the very men he has idolised for years.

Harvey Keitel plays Ray Donlon - the local city cop - and Harvey is so good he almost wins the whole film. As the story unravels, the Sheriff finds a piece of evidence that he believes is an alien body. However, writer and director James Mangold (who previously directed Copland) and Joey Rappaport (who played Ray Liotta's brother) are both killed in yet another double homicide, and indeed this is a move in the right direction. Touted at being his first serious acting gig in years, he could not have picked better movie legends than Stallone and De Niro, from whom to get a few acting tips if not from them. Paunchy and down-on-his-luck, he is actually believable in the role of the heartbroken and moral Sheriff. Constantly derided and patted on the head by Ray and his cronies ("...we made your sorry ass...") he convincingly plays a decent "law man" sided by the corruption which has crept into his home town.

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