

Vol. 1 Issue 5

Incorporating the S.U.N. and Link UP.

PRAG-LOVE AND

REOWERS.

CONTENTS:

Rep Raps
Clubs & Socs News
Inside Story
The Quilt Tour
Mercury Is III
Ents Update
& more inside.

PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

S.U.N.

Hi - all,

Firstly many thanks to all those who took time off, to attend the E.G.M. last week - it was appreciated. However P.C.C. is not the only bone of contention that the Student's Union will be picking this year with authorities so stay well tuned - we'll be keeping you posted. But please remember that it us the students that have so much power here and perhaps we have been guilty for a while in being too polite in showing it!

P.C.C. is still very much a hot potato but we will be coming around to the classes to enlist your inviolvement in the campaign shortly.

My first attentions are driven towards a growing trend visable in all areas of study on campus. Not that the die - hards would feel that there should be anvthing wrong with it as - it's a competitive age we live in and life is just one big competition etc. What I am moaning about in essence is the way people within the system are placing more pressure on themselves by competing against themselves. This then gives rise to the books being hidden in the library, pages being ripped out of journals, people rushing like lemmings to 9 a.m lectures etc. (need I bore you with the details!)

The system that operates here is difficult enough without people adding to the pressure themselves. There are a number of things that people can do - a lot of the third and fourth years often indulge in them cause they understand a little bit better how

things work.

A course of twenty lectures is quite difficult to learn all at one time and is increasinly unlikely that in any event you will be examined on all the facets of the module, therefore be selective in what you have to do, getting the past exam papers are a very good indication of what is to be expected. Splitting up the course into different chapters and assigning them to people in a study group is another simple way of reducing the work load. Any work that you do during the term - in project or essay form will likely to be retained easier for examing so it's worth putting in a little effort into them. Languages can be difficult for people to actually study but often if a group of six or so were lock themselves in a tutorial room for about two hours with their grammar books or whatever - they would find the learning a little easier.

First years in particular should discuss problems or questions with their course work or content with RELIABLE second years - who will always have a couple of valuable tips to console you with. At this stage some of you will know the people who don't really care much for study - we have them in every year, - they should be encouraged to get a bit done before things get too hot and heavy. A very successful event was run a number of years ago - it was a Studython where the dossers and crack merchants of a certain first year bunch had themselves locked away one

Saturday Week 9 for six hours, with some brainy tutors - all for charity.

Remember that if anyone thinks that it's all getting too much for them they should get out the reading room, library, bed whatever and get a change of scene - go bowling, bonking or drinking. It's important that you continue to give yoursef a break from work-during the day and at night. Many people on campus will agree that some of the best nights they've had on campus were had during the dreaded weeks 8, 9 and 10.

If all that I've written hasn't meant anything to some - have a wonderful life but if anyone would like to talk some more on that horrible word - study then grab a hold of myself or Joan when we are bombing around the canteen or wherever.

For those of you that are having problems with particular lectures or whatever please bear in mind that the S.U. in conjunction with the College are running an apprasial system for lecturing standards. So if you or your class wish to indicate a poor lecturer or one that needs a little improvement get your class reps to contact us for the forms which have to filled out annonymously.

Finally We are working out a scheme for the merger of the Unions - Thomnd and ours which we will be bring to a U.G.M. next term - if anyone has any ideas would they please give me a shout. Craf

Deputy President's Office

S.U.N.

Congrats to all who performed in the Stag Song Contest and Talent Show on Mon. night of Week 6. The winners of the Stag Song Contest, Zen Zuchinni, go on to compete in the National Stag Contest which will be held in Dublin, Week 1 of Term 3. We'll keep you posted on the results of that night in due course. Finally, on this subject, I still have the prize money for Colm Power and Finbarr Clancy (2nd Prize), Jeff Punch and Brian O'Shea (3rd Prize), if you are interested in collecting it.

Moving swiftly on, would a member of the following Societies, Clubs and Classes please call to my office, as both Bus Eireann and I would greatly appreciate it if you would sort out your bills!!!!!!

The; Hockey and Rowing Clubs, Computer and Business Societies, 1st Engineering and 3rd Humanities Classes.

We badly need fresh ideas and help for day activities for the fast- approaching Rag Week. One such idea (brainchild of Mark Ryan, 1st I.D.) is a Beard-Growing Competition. This commences on Monday of Wk.8 and entails (a) clean-shaven gentlemen presenting themselves in the S.U. Office to enter (b) there will be an entry fee of £2 which will go towards a bar slate for the winner (c) all entrants will have to collect at least £20 sponsorship, which

will be donated to a charity nominated during Rag Week(d)the competition will be judged on a night during Rag Week in the Stables by a female panel of Judges. This is just one idea, and we would appreciate lots of others in order to get our Rag Week of the ground for once and all!!!!!

Last, but not by any means least, the Discipline Committee takes a very dim view of bodies being cast into the Fountain for health safety/risks/hazard reasons. The penalty for such action amounts to a sizeable £200 and this penalty will be applied to such culprits! And on that note I'm signing off...........

.Take Care......

IMAGINATIVE
&
ORIGINAL
IDEAS
NEEDED
FOR
RAG WEEK.
CALL TO
JOAN WITH
ALL
YOUR
IDEAS.

CARMEL'S MESSAGE

Hi, well I'm back again and this time to remind some of you of the Valentine Cards which weren't collected, because the list is so long I'll let it to go and check the Mail Listrather than embarass some of you by listing names here.

Another reminder is to put your name and I.D. number on all your belongings therefore if you lose something it will find its way back to you.

You might also like to know that we are now able to issue An Oige membership cards. These can be got from the S.U. office any afternoon and membership is £7 for the year i.e. now till 31 Jan. 1992. They have a very good offer available for the year so if you are interested in hosteling - come down for more info.

By the way I was at the Eng. & Science Ball and had a great night. I only wish Campus T.V. or some people from the Photo Society were there to catch a particular member of the hurling club "enjoying" himself the definition of which I haven't yet been able to ascertain.

Roll on the naxt Ball -

S.U. CO-OP STUDENTS

Well, life is getting hectic here in the Union Office with a constant trail of student types coming in for exam papers etc. Yes, believe it, we are working

Sincethose famous, or rather

infamous WANTED posters appeared in the canteen, the response to the once desperate Mercury has been enormous and I would like to thank those people who have contributed an article, and urge all of you to continue the good work. It would be a shame if we had to call a halt to its publica-

tion. I would also like to say that the response to Thursdays E.G.M. was greatly appreciated by all in the office and with the backing of the entire student body, hopefully positive results can be achieved.

Hey !! Nobodies Child !! I'd like to say that I was indeed very insulted by your article on my good self in the last edition. It was not the FAT which got to me, I must admit you have a fair point there!! But Christ saying that I hail from Fermoy was demeaning. Get facts right, I'm from Kilworth !!!

Frank.

Hi folks,

DUE TO THE

INCREASE IN

MITTED FOR

THE MAG. WE

ARE HOLDING

SOME ITEMS

SUBMITTED

UNTIL THE

NEXT ISSUE.

KEEP WRITING!!

As Frank has already write its great to see all the submission to this edition of Mercury. Nice to see not only the regulars but some new faces as well. Hopefully we won't have to campaign as vigourously again.

By now all Clubs & Socs should have collected a yearbook ARTICLES SUBform from either me or Frank here in the S.U. If you haven't returned it yet or even got one, could you please do so A.S.A.P. Remember that the Clubs & Socs council unanimously voted in favour of the Yearbook, but also remember its

> your Yearbook and you've got! to fill it. Our job is only to compile it. We expect to have a Yearbook 'form' completed by all Clubs & Societies and returned to the S.U. office by, Mon. Week 8. Unless the Club & Socities participate ther CAN be no Yearbook.

> > Maigs.

P.S. I am told that the exhibit tion by the Photographic Society which runs from Feb 20th - March 13th on levels Q and M of Block D is really worth going to see, so go along and have a look.

UNION SHOP NOW OPEN UNTUL 6.30 P.M. EVERY EVENING MON to FRI.



UNION TYPING POOL IS OPEN FROM 11a.m. till 4 p.m. EACH DAY & until 6 p.m. ON WEDNESDAY.

MAC IN THE US of A. !!

HELL'S ANGELS ON HARVEY DAVIDSONS WEARING BART SIMPSON TEE-SHIRTS.!!

U.L. runs an exchange program with a college in Mass. USA, called Worcester Polytechnic Institute. For myself and 3 other students last year, it was a great oppertunity to try a slice of the proverbial American Pie!

Worcester is a city situated approximately 40 miles West of Boston and, though you may never have heard about it (God forbid!) it's the second biggest city in New England, with a

pop. of 180,000. Some historical points: the original Goddard launched the first liquid propelled rockets

Non Alcohlocic Fraternity Parties

there(before nervous neighbours put a stop to his experiments), they once had a baseball team which became extinct after achieving one of the most impressive losing records in history, American president Samual Adams taught at Worcester for 2 years, (before moving on to better things). All that is ancient history, of which Worcesterites are very proud.

Today Worcester has 10 3rd level colleges (a fact of which it is also very proud), several Irish bars and restaurants, a huge indoor concert arena, lots of parks and trees and thousands of squirrels. It's a nice town and has been called the Paris of the eighties.

Worcester Polytechnic Insti-

tute (WPI) is over 125 years old, has 3,000 students (mostly engineering & business), an internationally linked computer system, and a small (perfectly safe, I stopped glowing weeks ago!) nuclear reactor. The standard is pretty high and with continuous assessment it's like an ongoing week 7!! However, there are lots of social activities, like films; plays; sports; debates; and fraternity parties

(at which alcohol is never, never consumed). The student food service is excellent, particu-

larly for those with an affinity for petro-chemical by-products.

As Irish students we stayed in the World House, a residence for foriegn nationals. 11 countries were represented and 7 religions. Despite such a diverse spread of backgrounds and beliefs everybody got along well with each other. It was like a tiny microcosm of the world, minus the wars, and living there was a fascinating and, no matter how corny it sounds, rewarding experience. Particularly, I developed a great respect for Islam,"a salaam alei kum". Also, cinema lovers, you have not lived until you have seen an undubbed un sub-titled Indian movie in the company of

what seems like half the population of the Indian sub-continent.

Anyway, the streets wer not quite paved with gold and the highways wern't filled with hordes of Hell's Angel on Harvey Davidsons wearing Bart Simpson tee-shirts, but it was fun and I hope to return soon.

John McDonnell (3rd Elect Eng.)

EMIGRATION!!

This is a message to our exiles, our emmigrants, those who have left us for foriegn lands, ladies (or lads) or lager. The people we have in mind left our great 3rd year European class at the beginning of this term and due to the six month duration of their Erasmus (inter-university student exchange programme operated by EC universities - explanation for engineers) placements and their Co-Op immediately afterwards will be away from us for about a year.

But "out of sight NOT out of mind". And lest forget...remember this..... Debt collecter sherrif Kieran "Sam" O'Dea was back in town last Wednesday to repeat an exam. It was a quick enough sweep by Kieran who came down from Coleraine only for a matter of hours. He was seen in the Stables and his old haunt cheers. The sight of this tall dashing bespeckled figure dancing back to U.L. caused an obvious stir, especially among all his creditors and, particularly

exlovers.....

The Irish Names Project.

The Irish Names Quilt is a memorial to those who have died of AIDS. It has just completed a tour of the country and was in Limerick for 5 days. I visited the Quilt Tour while it was here and came away with a range of impressions.

Twelve complete quilts and a number of panels-increasing as the tour made it's way through the country- were on display on the tour. The quilts are made up of individual panels of six feet by nine. Each panel was made in memory of someone who has died of AIDS.

I attended the opening ceremony. As these quilts were unfolded at the ceremony the name of each person in whose memory a panel was made was called out, a reminder to us that those who have died are people; brothers, sisters, fathers, mothers, sons and daughters. They were American, Australian, Dutch, Irish and Welsh.

Between the unfolding of the quilts pieces of poetry and prose were read and songs were song. These were written and performed by people who have lost somebody to AIDS or who works with or for people living with aIDS

"I am not afraid (I will die proud like I lived) only petrified to the all that I am

the tion is worse than
the worst of lonliness.

from Inchicore Haiku
the Hartnett)

Rock Hudson and Ian Others were in those anonymous balls who have died of the dis-

A pull that was made amid
that and laughter, sorrow and
joy is sult of celebration
ives of our loved ones
and leads who have died of

AIDS Even as we celebrate our loss, we need to mourn our loss. AIDS opens a great satisfactus as individuals and community. In creating this expendal we hope to show that people die of AIDS -wonerful, colorful, caring people

whose passing has left a void
in the lives of those they left
beard. A void we've begun
to full by expressing our grief
through making the panels
you are unfolded here."

Quilty against fabric and thread, sequest and lace, feathers and bows. We bring a quilt made

Among the Irish panels were those in memory of John, Liz, V. Joe Carrhy and Ricky. Other Irish panels have no name. This is because the makers of the panel did not feel comfortable identifying in whose memory the panel was made.

As a society the time is long overdue when we can talk openly about HIV or AIDS in a frank way, free from all the shame, guilt, fear and stigma that so often goes hand in hand with any human being who is directly on indirectly affected by HIV or AIDS.

On one occasion when I was in the Stables last November. wearing an ACT UP badge, somebody asked me what the badge was. What, he wanted to know, did "Silence = Death" mean. ACT UP ia an acronym for "AIDS Coalition To Unleash Power". The silence is the lack of information, the brushing under the carpet, which has occured in relation to AIDS. The guy I met then gave me his opinion. He has every sympathy for haemophiliacs and babies born with the disease. But he has no sympathy for those who have the disease and are gay or took IV drugs.

Do not go gentle into that good night.

Rage, rage against the dying of the light.

(from "Do not go gentle into that good night" by Dylan Thomas)

There are essentially four ways to catch AIDS. If you are an infant in your mothers womb, and she has the virus it can be passed on to you. If you receive a blood transfusion or a blood product that has not been heat treated, and it contains the virus you can catch it. This cannot happen in Ireland, but it is still a risk in third world countries and in Eastern Europe. That leaves two ways most Irish people catch the AIDS virus: through sexual contact and through injecting drugs with shared needles.

If you are gay then you will probably have come across information on safer sex and how to avoid contact with the virus. Organisations and groups in the gay community have produced leaflets, advertisements, posters and information packs targeted at gay people about AIDS and HIV and how to avoid it. If your partner is heamophealliac then he or she will have access to information through the Heamopheallia Society on how to avoid the virus. If you are taking drugs then there are people working on providing you with information about how to clean your 'works' if coming off drugs immediately is not an option.

If you don't fit into any of the above groups then the chances are you are not going to encounter by chance the information you need to avoid the virus. Whether or not you fit into one of the "high risk" categories the responsibility is yours to go and find out about HIV and AIDS. The Limerick AIDS Alliance operates a confidential anonymous phone service on 061 316661, Mon and Thurs. 7.30-

The Workhouse of Any Learning Institution

The Library - the workhouse of any learning institution. The laboratory for Humanities students, refuge for academics, favourite haunt from week 1 with many of the U.L. student species and yet it IS suffering.

Suffering from what? - there are books up there aren't there and assistants to help us find them. What could possibly wrong with it?

Starting at the top - the library is critically under resourced, but argue the accountants - ex-

9.30pm

I look across, A darkened room, Through a doorway, Down a hall, Out a window, Into a rectangular sky, At a cloud passing by, To a place, Where I long to be, Where you reside, And memories dwell. That call me back, Through many years, Of desert life. Without the sun, To be once more As lovers. (SILENT LONGING)

CATHAL KELLY

pressed as a perecentage of total revenue this Library gets about the same as all the other University Libraries.

However this does not take into account the fact that most other Universities in this country have been involved in education since the before the turn of century and thus there stocks of journals and material are much larger than ours.

The Library is in urgent need of a cash injection by the authorities, we have more students in Business and Humanities than ever before (which require the library facilities constantly) but the same paltry amount of books!

We have problems over the accesability - would n't it be nice to study in the libarary all day Saturday and Sunday - No Go Joe! not with the current funding it receives. Staffing levels are at their most stretched and will not improve until the message is loudly received that Someone somewhere should get quickly back to basics - an adequate well stocked accessable Library is a basic neccessity of any University not a luxury. Ponder that if you will - and get some thoughts on the topic to Class Reps before Tuesday Week 8.

REP RAPS

In the advent of Valentines Day, the electrifying excitement climaxed as the postbox reached full capacity.

Among the fortunate romantics were Love Train couple Sean Butler and Rosanne Murphy sponsered by love patron Dan Connolly. Other card beneficiaries included love starved Joe Seary, love supremo John Fitzgerald and......

FOURTH

..........

· BUSINESS

John "Highlight" Kearney is creating a big impression, but has not yet capitalised on the latest ratings. While Mick Browne recovers from exposure, after passionate rape on his own doorstep, he is expected to return shortly to the "Cheers" set.

There has been a pickup in 3rd year gear by 4th Business, particularly in the College Court front. Our U.S. correspondent Eugene Dalton, has come up with very factual data on the activities of Sara Mulcahy in New York, as well as Paul Cosgroves Mafia links, Godfather IV.

Recent interactions have occured between Kevin Quinn and Christina Hall, not to mention John Moran and Deirdre Ryan, staying with the Ryan family, Geraldine has kept very quiet about the big fella. Michelle O'Dwyer has

reached a new climax, with increased ventures capitalising on the horizon.

While McGonagle has been viewing videos, telling lies but no sex, despite the attention of a notable Limerick model. Gary Smith is still suffering from "Exphobia", while Linda Cross and Bernie Clarke are still bunkered in the north-east, isn't that some swing !!!!

Fellow member of the Montgomery Two, Cormac Tiernan is still wanted for questioning, and his recently been practicing the Jailhouse Rock. Liam Short in the meantime, has rekindled old flames in the European front. Ann Lynch and Declan Jordan are on cloud-nine waiting fir interest rates to reach John Cahills level.

Ann Cravley is still claiming innocence while implicating Karen Collender and Brid O'Leary on the mail-card controversy. Carmel Martin was also surprised by romantics, from her foriegn followers. Congrats to Kevin in the dance halls.

First Production Management

After all the hassle the class party was a great success. The lads all went on a pub crawl beforehand, Jim Ward never actually got to the Savoy, Des O'Keefe didn't get home!! By the way it was us who broke the lift back in week 2 due to a violent outburst by Hugh. John Joe sent some Valentine Cards to himself. See You.

First Year Frolics

Finally the members of my class are beginning to use the social side of the college.

More and more of them are supping the DEMON drink being poured out the counter at the Stables. Nick Brett cooly swept a wee little girl named Roisin off her feet in the Stables one night. Nicky Ryan is bursting with energy for the last couple of weeks because of is failure with the woman, so if there are any interested and elligible women out there, please contact him. Also Richard Carey has been unsuccessful with the females and was really in a bad state overit, but I'm glad to say he has fully recovered. See You Folks.

The Real Engineers.

Who the fuck does Eamonn think he is - Saddam Hussein ???

Snow keeps falling down. Mike loves Anita. Pat is going out with Maria. Dr. Kinsella should be on a donkey. Beany was fucked into the fountain. Does Sunbeam love moonbeam? There's a rumour going around that Angela and Catherine were sober!! Panic over Frank, now recieving professional help. J.J. the engineer all the Euro Studs love. Stephen has finally confessed to being one of "the Proclaimers"

Kevin's bike was nicked. I love Aideen!!!!!! Thanks Collette for cutting my hair. Is Colm from Ballydehob? Who's from nobber?? Is it true that Justin is a part-time dustbin? The big scandal this week is Peters hair, did he really wash it????

Eileen. The Eng All Engys Love.

THIRD EUROPEAN NEWS YESTHEYCANMAKENEWS

Greetings to all in 3rd European, this is your grapevinespeaking, so sit up and take note dudes!! And phwooaah! have we been busy this term. It got off to a flyer with a double birthday bash in Costelloes at the end of week 1. Congrats to Tricia and Liz on reaching the ripe old age of 21. And speaking of Liz, rumours that she has an O.D. following the departure of a certain student up north are totally unfounded.

In week 3 we pushed our way to Costelloes again for our class party. (Pushed being the operative word) Messers Maguire and Deering had a "slamming" night but Ursula, Elaine and Hilda were not so lucky, coming away with bruised ribs; a bust lip and a black eye respectively!

Now for the back-slapping section. Congrats to Niamh O'Byrne who achieved a historical double, by winning the Best Speaker prize at the recent Intervarsities Debate and by being unanimously voted "Video Games Officer" (in her own mind!)

Next, congrats are in order to the "Karoike Queens" alias Sexy Sarah; Dangerous Dolly and Bubbly Bunty who did us all proud (?) in the Stables recently. Dolly and Melanie fought violently for the possession of ONE microphone, while there was no way Sarah was letting go of hers!

Congrats also to Melanie once more. They tried to hold her back, but we knew she'd manage to Waide her way to the Eng &Science Ball. We must congratulate Sinead Doody on her recent award, proving that there is life in the insurance class.

On a more romantic note, we hear through the grapevine that Emer and Aidan (4th Humanities) as well as Anne-Marie and Pat, have finally got it together. And congrats to Tim K. who remains defiantly celibate, despite the amorous advances of a certain Public Adminer!

Well, we think thats it for another few weeks. We will leave you with a number of questions to ponder on:

- Who the fuck is Ken Daly anyway?
- Is there any significance in the numbers on the license plate on the car of a certain Cork woman?
- Do Public Admin people socialise?
- Will we ever get to Dingle?

FREAKS IN FLAIRS

Burnt out, boozed up and floating around the shed. Have you noticed the prefab lately? The place you froze in whilst smashing your brains off your exam sheets, its worth an idle glance. The new kids have been practising on the stage in the shed with the heartthrob lead singer "DINO" and the lads.

Love is in the air, la la la da da da, Noel Noel Noel Noel, born in the season FLONG. Not to mention Mary Robinson's favourite relation, Fish and Ciara, he does it under water. Potatoe Lost his tapeworm.

Watch out for a wild class party next term, it will be the most far out you have ever seen.

4th Electronic Engineering

Squash Competition

The annual Squash Competition is in full swing. Already into the third round is favourite for the title, Eoin "9-0" Crowley without conceding a game. Hot on his heels is the Tipperary Terrier T.J. O'Dwyer and a meeting of the two in the final looks imminent.

T.J. REACHES 21 !!!

Wednesday 6th February saw that stalwarth of the G.A.A. Club Timmy Joe Dwyer reach the age of the key. A large contingent helped T.J. celebrate in fine style in Hogans, Costelloes and othe Tee-Totalling establishments in the town. Highlight of the evening was Hatchet's Helicopter Flight with Costelloes Barmaid. Everyone celebrating was told that they had a great time.

Final Year Project Warm-Up. A few comments from students on the progress of their projects: Jake Doyle: The design of a magnetically levitated sports car. Superviser - Dan Levy

Comment: "I have trouble testdriving because it is a left handdrive - when I do change gear the door opens".

Trisha Murphy: Automatic English Synthesiser. Superviser Jackie Rahman.

Comment: "Last week I finally deciphered the project outline-Jackie will use sign language to me during lectures and then I will, through a loud hailer and with the help of Ciaran King, electronically phase shift the voice translation to pigeon English.

InsideStory

Presenting a profile of the myth. Ladies &

1. Nickname:

Hey/Yo!/Shithead/Harris

2. Favourite Pastime:

Doing nothing -hanging out, with no worries !!

3. Favourite TV Personality?

Ian McCaskil (weather man).

4. Most Disliked TV Personality?

Ber Angley on C.T.V.

5. Favourite Radio Personality?

Joe Harrington!!! (Century Radio)

6. Most Disliked Radio Personality?

Fr. Cleary!

7. Favourite Writer?

Jeffrey Archer

8. Favourite Film?

The Best of Campus T.V.

9. Most Hated Film?

Dirty Dancing.

10. Favourite Food?

Sam Spuds, Coke

& Yellow Snack!

11. Most Disliked Food?

Canteen Food

12. Favourite Beverage?

Coke &Blackcurrant

13. Most Disliked Beverage?

Orange Juice in Canteen ite Politician? 14. Favourite Limerick Pub? Sadaam Hussein

ent there)

15. Most Hated Limerick All but Saddam, they do Pub?

Stables(when there's no Saddam's doing sometalent there)

16. Favourite National Pub? 27. Most Important Per-Cobblers-Carlow, when son In Your Life? there's talent there.

17. What Is Your Favourite 28. Person You Would Book?

My Diary.

18. Least Favourite Book? dreams (not wet ones)

Hollywood Wives

19. Favourite National son You'd Invite To Your

Newspaper?

The Irish Times

20. Most Disliked National 30. Who Is The Person

Newspaper?

The Rest Of Them!!

21. What Is Your Favourite Her

Method Of Relaxation? Sitting in the Meditation Or Ambition?

Ger's body!!

22. Favourite Sex Symbol? stay healthy with a QCA

See Q1.

Saying?

"Trust me!"

(And why not?)

24. Favourite Term Of Day Who Would You Like

Abuse? You Bimbo!

25. Who Is Your Favour-

Stables(when there's tal- 26. Which politician do you have least regard for?

fuck all. at least thing.

Me.

Most Like To Meet?

The woman of my

29. Who Is The Last Per-Birthday Party?

My parents

Who Has Influenced You

The Most?

31. Greatest Secret Desire

Room, contemplating Loadsa sex, drugs, violence, drink, fags and of 4 & doing a Bundgy 23. What Is Your Favourite jump from Charles Bianconi.

> 32. If You Could Be Somebody Else, For One

Gentlemen, its

the man behind HARRIS SHEIKH

Bubbly First Year!!

To Be? The Devil 33. Would You Describe Yourself As; Wealthy, Comfortable Or Destitute? No 34. What Do You Think Is Your Greatest Asset? It 35. How Would You Describe Yourself In 5 Words OrLess? Great. fabulous, fantastic, lying, chauvinistic bastard 36. What Do You Miss Most About Your Youth? Playing doctors & nurses with 'old friends' 37. If You Were A Student Again What's The One Thing You Would Do Differently? The Leaving Cert 38. What Do You Like Most About Students? Their caring, considerate and kind attitudes towards life in general (Ha!) 39. What Do You Like Least? **Pretentious Bimbos**

40. If You Weren't In Your

Current Profession, What

41. What Do You Seek

Would You Have Been?

A Euro Stud (yuk!)

Most From The Opposite Sex? When I want and where I want it 42. What Is Your Greatest Achievement In Life? Being here after X-Mas exams 43. What Do You Drink On An Average Night Out? Depends on how thirsty I am 44. What Do You Get The Greatest Kick Out Of? Giving her lovebites (Geraldine Cleary 1st Euro Stud) 45. What Change In Society Would You Like To See Before You Die? Pass 46. What Is Your Greatest Embarrassment In Life? When someone told me Asim looked like me 47. Do You Consider Yourself Good Looking? Who cares when the lights are out 48. When Did You Last Have A Romantic Interlude? What does interlude mean 49. What Would You Like

Your Last Words To Be? Pass 50. Do You Believe In God? Yep 51. Do You Think You Are Being Adequately Paid For The Job You Do? No (anyway, depends on what kind job you're talkin' about) 52. What Was The Most Memorable Gift You Ever Got? It. Yes! You guessed it (and its the same age as me) 53. Do You Find Men Or Women More Intellectually Stimulating? Women-if I'm with one 54. If You Could Have Three Wishes What Would They Be? I wanna woman, I want her now, Iwant another 3 wishes 55. If You Were Told That The World Was Going To End In 24 Hours Time, What Would Be The First Thing You Would Do? Find her fast and find a place! 56. Do You Enjoy The Opposite Sex Making Passes At You? If they are good looking and willing.

57. Are You Easy To Of-

NEW UNIVERSITY WRITING

VIVE CELIBAT! Marriage, cycles & revulsion

Marriage, who needs it? You fall in love, you become dependant on each other, you resent this dependancy. Is this normal? Marriage is an endless cycle of love and revulsion.

But not in the major European Cities. These bewitched people are thrilled to death with themselves. It's all about AIDS of

CONSERVATISM, PERVERSITY & GENITALS.!!

course. And the new conservatism, and just plain bloody minded perversity. In London marriage is a trend. Couples kiss over their wine and salad. They fondle each others genitals while devouring their spaghetti, and by the time the ice-cream arrives, they've slid under the table.........

Oh God, the incessant smugness that radiates from these twits!

The constant "WE" speak! The hideous complacency with which they treat their single friends. And so sanctimonious! Suddenly every member of a couple realises that for all of their lives they have secretly yearned for monogamy, that all their passionate and furtive sexual rapports in the past, well, that was not really them. They really are into monogamy, intimacy, buying a house and having a family.

What's even worse is that it's hard to keep out of the frays of social pressure. Society brands us who are unattached as freaks. We are treated as if we are desolate to go to Italy and when we get there, to share a double bed instead of 2 singles, as if we yearn to grope sweaty genitals while we eat our spaghetti, and above all, as if we have sleepless nights in search of our male counterpart.

I was taught from childhood that men were the answer to everything. My mother, my aunt and my grandmother worshipped men. A woman was as important as the job her husband held, as the state of her kitchen, as the clothes on her childrens backs. A woman has little intrinsic value. I was never told that there was an option of growing up; of acquiring skills and working for a living. I was taught that when I grew up I'd get married and live happily ever after - it was as simple as that.

So I thank God that marriage is aimply the latest trend and not a requirement. That I do not have to play the role of the gay divorcee or the woebegone spinster. That I can go into a restaurant and not be spat upon; that nobody can arrest me if I point at these couples and laugh long and loud. And most of all, that I have the option of refraining from throbbing genitals at mealtimes!!

A 1st European.

The Poem With No Name.

Sit back, relax

Watch the snowflakes beat a gentle rythm on the ground

Catch one in your mind and float away

On a swooping, diving, soaring ride through the universe

Glide past the turtle, great old man turtle

Turn your mind inside out and climb through the hole in rea-

Feel the freedom as you abandon all,

Life,

Logic,

Lessons,

Lots of little linguistics linked literally with an "I"

Flip out over the rainbow and catch the dream

Swing out of the blue and dive Down

Down

Down to the depths of your daydreams

Swim with the dolphins And unwind.....

Who got knocked down? I Did. q.e.d.

The wrestlers sing in harmony As they give each other an aotupsy

Who got knocked down? I Did. Happy, on a swing

Going in and out and closer to and farther from everything.

Irritated by the wet

Rub it in

Into your skin

Until its dry again

(Enter Datsun)

Who got knocked down? I Did.

NEW UNIVERSITY WRITING

I NEVER EVEN SUGGESTED IT

I know lots of men who are in love and lots of men who are married and lots of men who are both.

And to fall out with their loved ones is what all of them are most loath.

They are conciliatory at every opportunity

Because all they want is serenity and an amount of impunity, Yes, many the swain who has finally admitted that the earth is flat -

Simply to avert a spat,
Many the masculine "Positively" or "Absolutely" which
has been diluted to an "If"
Simply to avert a tiff,

Many the two-faced executive whose domestic conversation is limited to a tactfully inserted "Yes"

And then he is amazed to find he is being raked backwards over a bed of coal nevertheless, These misguided fellows are under the impression that it takes two to make a quarrel,

That you can sidestep a crisis by monagression and nonresistance

Instead of removing yourself to a discreet distance,

Passivity can be a provoking "Modus Operandi";

Consider the Empire and Ghandi.

Silence is golden but sometimes invisibility is golder

Because loved ones may not be able to make bricks without Straw but often they don't need Another World.

Have you ever been to another world?

Have you ever seen another life?

Have you ever wished for another?

A dream,
An ambition,
The drive for change.
For freedom,
Total recklessness.

A natural ambition, Cultured by a world of rule and regulation.

A world of order.

Natures lowest form;

Disorder.

The natural disorder all things seek.

That is freedom.

That is another life.

One of things happening, But,

Not caused,

Of causes,

But.

No affects.

Affects but no causes.

Disorder reigns!

Jeremiah Russell.

Kevin Brew They Do It With Mirrors

S.A.S.

Give us the front of our heads Aim it at you and get licked back.

Mooning eyes and hands full of partner

Therein, we make the din In this precaution porous or not

Will nature fail its course or

One half zygote
In a rubber coat
Be cool, risk it!!

q.e.d.

STATIS.

The universe is expanding,
And I'm getting smaller
Folding up my petals,
Like a flower at sunset.
As people drift by,
Skimming the surface of my ocean,
Out of my reach,
Like the meaning of my dreams.

John McDonnell

any straw to manufacture
A bone to pick or a chip for their
soft white shoulder,
It is my duty gentlemen to inform you that women are
Dictators all and I recommend
you this moral,

"In real life, it only takes one to quarrel".

NOBODY"S CHILD.

QUOTE
"Gravity cannot be held responsible for people falling in love.

Albert Einstein

NEW UNIVERSITY WRITING

The trouble with reality is that its taken far too seriously.....

The "mind" is isolated within us and relies upon its sense of reality from information received through our eyes, ears etc.

> NEUROGICAL SYSTEMS & GOOD HASH ??

This information passes through the neurological system where it is interpreted ny the brain, by our social conditioning, by our personality and is then filtered through our memory of what was previously real. It follows that reality is individualistic; no two persons perceptions of reality will be identical, but similar enough to enforce an acceptance of that reality.

Now, should the process of reality recognition, as explained above, be broken with the introduction of, say, a large amount of good hash, what would result? Although the external stimuli would remain the same the neurological circuits will interact differently (i.e. taste, hearing, smell, space, time measurement, touch etc.) and social conditioning, personality, and memory become indisputably altered. Thus reality as sensed under the alteredego cannot possibly be the same

as that sensed in a "straight" individual, and enjoys a high probability of being different to that sensed by a similarly doped subject in the environment. If everyone was stoned then no two accounts of reality could be compared and thus a single acceptable reality would cease to exist !!! I mean, do you need frogs and luminous hailstones to fall on your head from a clear sky to cop that some weird shit is going on out there? Do you realise that the government is taking over the country? Make the break and the pillars of society, objectivity, cost and rationality will be replaced by the Trinity of the Golden Age: Subjectivity, Quality and Creativity releasing us from the drudgery, fear and isolation of modern society in which we are imprisoned. Remember, the future is what we have the imagination and the strength to enforce.

This is not a delusion, this is not anarchism, this is the new renaissance!!!!!

Prof. Malcolm Roach Dept. of Phenemenology University of Limerick

Please send all poetry or articles for New University Writing to the S.U.

WOMEN vs MEN
She had psychic defencess
He had animal dreams
They moved closer together
He said "Lets make a deal"

Does not the law forbid it Its a treacherous act We all must suffer We all must do our part

No-one knows how it started God knows how it'll end The fighting continues Women vs Men

Women have their world And men, we have ours We're into the sports They're into flowers

The women are talking
We do not understand
They speak in a language
We cannot comprehend

Fighting in the parking lots
Is this how it will end
Armies of ladies
Fighting armies of men

So remember, be careful Should one cross your path One innocent movement And it could be your last

No-one knows how it started God knows how it'll end The fighting continues Women vs Men!

Nobody s Child

NEW UNIVERSITY WRITIN

CRAFTSMANSHIP.

I remember a hangover in San Sebastian. I had been awake 6 hours and hadtravelled 18 hours by train. Cigarette for breakfast and I stumbled out to meet the dawn. It was cold, I was tired. my pack was heavy. I wandered - best way to see a big city if you are only there for a day. The sun was bright - I had no lust for life. I went into a big corner cafe which was almost empty, and

ordered a coffee, sat at the bar and watched the barman. He moved with an Those who work shovel. unrushed fluidity fast and agile, as he prepared the coffee. Take out the used grounds, tap the holder into the waste, jam it into the grounder, turn it

twice, place it into the machine. tighten it and press the bottom, wipe down the spill-tray with a cloth, take a cup and place it under the coffee machine as the first drop of real spanish coffee perculates through the grounds. Take a saucer, add a paper mat and the now full cup of coffee. Amazing to watch and I stayed just to watch him work and he repeated the coffee ritual over and over, exactly the same sequence and timing, without thought or haste and without blundering.

A true craftsman at work. He wasn't just making a cup of coffee, he was sculpting a

masterpiece. He was not a barman, he was an artist.

Every discipline has its own art and artisans, be it grave digging or water skiing or chemistry. And an artisan is modest.He won't say, look at this beautiful grave I have sculpted from the earth. He will look down at the vertical parallel sides, going down an exact, but unmeasured six feet, the upturned sod and neat pile of

> earth, and he will leave, satisfied, with his

> An analytical chemistis given a white powder analyse. There is a standard procedure: organic or inorganic;

metal or not metal:

are wasters,

those who love

work are

artisans.

acid or base etc. An artisan at the same profession will hold it up to the lights, sniff it, poke at it in a clock glass and make a few educated guesses and come up with the same answer.

This can be extended for any job. There are those who do work and those who love work. Those who do work are wasters, those who love work are artisans.

There is an art to gravedigging, maths, driving, killing, relaxing, brewing, drinking and everything. There may even be people who are artisans when it comes to falling on their ass or puking or getting dog-crap on their shoes. But like everything else not everybody creates a masterpiece when they puke up copious amounts of Guiness or paint a picture.

The end result is the same: a cup of coffee, a chemical formula, a hole in the ground. It as no inherent quality which makes it art, it is the manner of the creation.

I was thinking about this recently while mixing poster paints. I'm very bad at painting and do so rarely. The green was just a little bit too dark and when I finally got that right shade of green I realised there really is an art to art.

SEA OF LOVE

Step off. Step into emptiness. Step into the Sea of Love The sea of Love Or.

Hang on. To live in fear. Fear.

Afraid to let go. Afraid of the unknown.

Fear the source of discontent. Of evil. Of malice,

Fear. Step off.

Off the merrygoround.

endless circles. Circles to nowhere.

Step off.

Step into the Sea of Love.

Jeremiah Russell

Clubs And Societies

LIT. & PHIL. INTERVARSITY SUCCESS

Hello all, more news from the Sematics & Pedantics Society!!

Last week (Wk 5) we had a n Intervarsity Debate in the Jean Monnet which I'm told, officially holds 350 people. The 450 odd people present witnessed a great debate, featuring 2 teams from U.L., a team from DCU and two teams from UCC - UCC Philosoph and UCC Law. The motion under debate was "That This House Believes Treaty 300 is the Cultural Event of the Decade". The outcome of the debate, after ten excellent speeches was that the motion was defeated. Niamh O'Byrne carried off the "Best Speaker" award for her fiery and passionate delivery, the runner-up in this Crowley. being Eoin commended for his entertainment value. And both speak-

ers are our own !! Unfortunately, or fortunately if your homeland is Cork, UCC Philosoph received the "Best Team" award. Speakers for the team were Brendan O'Conner (UCC Philosoph's Secretary) and Sean O'Shea. There followed a disco in the Student Centre where a fun time was had by all.

Our regular debating continues as usual on Wednesdays at 7.30 in the Charles Parsons so come along and enjoy it. With the likes of Mike Sadlier, Kevin Hayes, Dr. Tom Moloney and our great and noble auditor Mr. Donal Waide you are bound to find much entertainment!!

Ronan Waide A.P.R.O.

Not All Dreary Stuff!

"Oh God!!, some dreary weird stuff from Yugoslavia" is the totally correct assumption that people make about films shown by the film society.

How anybody could refer to "Jesus of Montreal", "Roger & Me" and "Do the Right Thing" in this way is beyond me. The society caters for films normally not available in the video stores but this does not mean the films are "too deep" or inaccessable to all but a select few. Many of the films shown are not available in

U.L. FILM SOCIETY

the video stores simply because they are not "hyped up" as much as your avarage "Dick Tracey" blockbuster; because they are old classics nobody has bothered putting on video or just because they are foriegn sub-titled films.

In relation to the last reason, people have an unreasonable phobia about sub-titles mainly because they have only ever seen them on those dreadful "Cineclub" presentations on R.T.E., also the small screen makes sub-titles look awkward and miniature. On the occasions that the film society shows sub-titled films, I guarantee that you will instinctively forget about the

Overseas Stduents Society

The Chinese element of the O.S.S. celebrated their New Year on Feb. 14th by having a reception in the canteen where they displayed pictures of Cjina together with a video on the beauty of China and they served Chinese biscuits.

With over 15 Chinese students and post-grads on campus, we have a strong eastern influence. We hope some of you enjoyed the activity. This year is named the "Year of the Sheep" in the Chinese calender.

Our next event/social occasion will be a trip to Killarney and a tour of the Ring of Kerry which will happen on the weekend of week 8. Anyone interested in coming along will be more than welcome. Contact Carmel in the S.U. for details.

fact that they are sub-titled after a few minutes. Even people who live on Spielberg/Schwartzenegger films could not possibly dislike the wonderful sub-titled "Cinema Paridiso". In fact Schwartzenegger himself admitted to crying during "Field of Dreams" which is being shown on Thurs of week 7.

Usually, all the film society does is present films any Joe Soap can appreciate. We give you refuge from "Police Academy 6" and "Robocop 2" by showing neglected good films, the ones you never hear about in the cinema or the video shop. Still, the film society has shown such commercial bockbusters such as "Butch Cassidy and the Sun-Dance Kid", Lawrence of Arabia" and the "Blues Brothers". Every Teasday and Thursday evening at 7.30 p.m. a different film is shown from week 1 to week 7. A brand new sound system, with excellent clarity, is now operating. Admission is £1,50 but membership for Trinity Term is available at a reduced rate. Still to come this term are "Manhatten" and "Field of Dreams".

The Film Society.

Business Society

Since the last issue, Plassey Business Society have concluded plans for a training 2000 weekend for week 2 next term, the Chariots of Fire in week 4 and the Business Ball for June 23rd, Sunday night week 11, in the Castle Oaks Hotel.

This is promised to be the

biggest ball and by far the best Ball ever held in U.L.

This weekend A.I.E.S.E.C. national committee visit U.L. to prepare for the final plans for full membership. The Business Society's two representatives at an international conference in Blackpool, week 4, were Peter Keogh and Tom Gately of first business. They enjoyed a whole week of festivities and brought back photographic evidence to substantiate rumours.

All the major events of the year will sweep the campus by storm next term. All shall be revealed later. Keep posted to Mercury!!

MUSIC SOCIETY

Hi there - I said it was about time musicians had a voice in this college so if you hadn't already heard there is now an official Music Society. It is mainly for people who play music or who are interested in the whole live music scene, whether it be classical, traditional, rock or punk, but it is open to all - so get in quick while the going is good!

The next major thing on our agenda after recovering from Monday night in the Stables - (too much Stag in too little time) is a concert in the Johnathan Swift theatre on Monday Week 8 in conjunction with Campus T.V. The hearsay is that Dr. Ed Walsh & Co. are going to give us a few bars on stage but for any musicians

or bands available and interested time slots will bw allocated at our next meeting. It features the Emotional Toothpaste and the Zen Zucchini Experience, so its probably worth going to. We'dreally like to hear more from classical musicians re. getting a few people together - so please attend if you are into Bach and the lads.

We're trying to raise money at the moment to send musicians representing the college to an International Music Festival in Russia this summer so all proceeds of upcoming events will help towards that. Of all the Music Societies in ireland, we are the only ones who have been given this oppertunity so we aim to prove ourselves by showing that we have musical



talent and we can use it, So Keep Practising!!!! Cait Brennan President, Music Society

Tales Of The Unexpected

Where Did That

Empty Bottle Of

Bushmills Come

From?

As the week of Collingwood drew near, the fund-raising began in earnest.

We had a table quiz in week five of term two which was a huge success and in total we raised over £2,100 for the trip. A special word of thanks to Dave Hartigan, our treasurer and Dave Lawlor who spent countless days and nights preparing the questions for the quiz. Rumour has it that most of these were spent preparing his hair for it.

Our first game against DCU. was a personal success for our

chubby winger, Kenny 'Fat C*** 'Kelly who scored two of our three goals. Because we were meeting Trinity in the

semi-final the next day, a curfew of ten o' clock was imposed but our only Collingwood cup member decided that he would go out on the piss anyway. Imagine John's surprise when, on arriving (staggering??) home at ten to three with Derry '007' Heraty and two fair maidens, he was confronted by the manager, Paddy Walsh, who had waited up for him.

On Saturday we were up early (Where did that empty Bushmills bottle come from?) and after a hard fought match in which Ken scored a great equaliser in the second half, the finalist had to be decided on

penaltys. John Kellagher scored our first with what can only be described as an angled dribble which the keeper pushed into his own net. Then up stepped our keeper, Sean Lohan, and stopped the next one which contributed to him being awarded man of the match. Adrian 'red pubes' Tetford scored our next with a great shot and Trinity then hit the post. Next we had our match winner from Ken Kelly and we were in the final. Who will forget the team getting together as they walked off the pitch sing-

ing 'We are a proper Uni.'
That night there was also some off the pitch scoring with Eoin Battles getting in-

volved in some equestrian studies.

Final - After Ken Kelly had been narrowly wide with a shot, UCD went ahead through a misshit backpass before we equalised through none other than Ken Kelly again. In a second half in which Derek Sheehan was outstanding, UCD went ahead again with a great lob and Limerick pressurized UCD for the rest of the half. Our best chance came when a Kelly shot hit the underside of the crossbar and bounced back into play before UCD got a third in injury time. The team, however, can still hold their heads high as they did the University

The Class Rep with No Name

Thanks to Lt. Col. Padraig O'Laoinsigh of the East Wall Reserves and his merry band in the G.U.F. (Gulf Unilateral Fighting forces) for very stylishly drafting most of the student residents in both Milford Grange and Plassey Village last week.

Both he and the department of defense (Infirmary Rd. Dublin 2) can rest assured that the aforementioned draftees are now primed and ready foe action; attired in their sturdy reebocks and green motorcycle helmets. At the time of going to press, they are meeting to discuss the purchase of cheetah tanks, pitchforks and the many parafinallea required for the ardous journey ahead (some 1,800 rolls of guaranteed Irish toilet-paper and 1,000 litres of Ballygowan mineral water per person.)

Thanks also to the person(s) who arrived at the doors at 10p.m. with the great, but shocking news, attired in the customery garb of the average postman. However dear Sirs, please get the middle names right the next time.

PLEASE DON'T FORGET TO SUBMIT A REAL NAME WITH ARTICLES

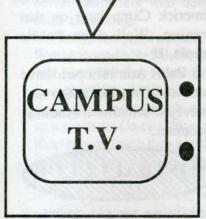
proud throughout the weekend. And finally, Ken Kelly scored again that night in Cheers. The quality of this score was not up that of his previous five!

CLUBS AND SOCIETIES

A REAL CAMERA FOR CAMPUS T.V.!

First of all we would like to thank all those who supported our disco and raffle, which helped us to buy a Cam Corder.

This new camera has been very



busy recording all sorst of things

Our next big show will be on Wed. week 8, when we have that big screen again, and (hopefully) we will have all the T.V.'s working.

The tapes we plan to show will concentrate on newer material i.e. The Valentines Ball; S.A.G. Weekend; The Musicians Variety Concert; The U.L. vs U.C.D. Hurling Match; The Windsurfing Intervarsities; The Bus Trip to Galway, Various Disco's and lots lots more.

If you would like a Hit done (i.e. embarass someone) contact any member of C.T.V., we would also be very willing to help students with projects that use videos.

On Mon. Week 8, in B1023 (Swift Theatre) C.T.V. with the Music Society are preenting a

very special Variety Concert featuring 10 college acts of different varieties, this will be presented like a T.V. show, with proceeds going to both the Music Society and Campus T.V. Tickets are £1.50 and are available from C.T.V. members.

A WEEKEND IN CORK The Harding cup has come and gone

The beer, the girls, the crack. We had the others singing our song

But U.C.D. we will be back! So lets begin with our Hon. Sec. Derry

Who's image will never again be clean

'Cause on Sat. night when he was merry

He shifted a girl who was only 17.

Our captain Derek did fantasise

About holding some girls tits And then there was O.G. Thomas

The piece of lanky shit
Against D.C.U. did score
Keville"The Skittle"

With help from Corin "The Beautiful Jew"

And Maher's assets are very little

So say his father's may be too!

While we're talking about parental bother,

I must tell you what they say Few can match Derry's "easy brother" During the night and during the day.

Then our english John and his twang!

Tried to sow their seeds But he only found an orangatang

To satisfy his needs.

But few could match our Burly Kevin

Who played for us at right back Eoin Battles dreamed he was in heaven

Till he glanced down at his sack. Jon Tierney was our "Medicine Man"

And he frolicked with the sprays And then we had "valuables" Cunningham

But Jon, at least he got to play. Of the other names we had There was Brian "Spikey" Keane

But things just turned out sad For our keeper "Dropsy" Bishan.

After the Trinity match
Paddy went on the rage
Woman's safety he tried to save
As he showed then his clipboard page.

So now you're being told

U.L's number 10 was there to score

He's worth his "weight" in gold And the women all wanted more.

Barry Regan broke our curfew And had 3 all in one night But if those "horses" really knew

They'd really get a fright.

So we all enjoyed our trip

A great time was had by all We saw "Kelliher" in the nip And Jesus it was small!
Our singers they were loud We sang all night long.
The soccer team did us proud And on the top is where we belong.

Ken Kelly

PUBLIC ADMIN SOCCER STARS STEAL SUCCESS

That long journey to Galway two players and delicately for Public chipping the Admin proved fruitful on Wed.

BY AMOAN GRUMPY ball past the advancing goalie.

overcame a strong U.C.G. selection.

The game itself was played in artic weather conditions although the U.L. crew quickly warmed to the task, thanks mainly to the bottle of Jameson which was

introduced before kickoff (and at

U.C.G. 1 3rd Public Admin (McGee) (Walshe, Lane)

every subsequent stoppage in play!) The teams get-together in Gort on the journey up was not the success player/manager Mike Lane hoped it would be as the effect of the drink consumed had worn off by the time his players took to the pitch, with the notable exception of Willie Degg!

With the kick-off being delayed by traffic congestion around the ground, although the gardai must be commended for the manner in which they handled the riotous behaviour of some of the travelling supporters (Helen, Mary, Kirstie). In spite of playing against a gale force wind in the first half Public Admin were first to score. Anders Limper (Diarmuid Walshe) collected a poor Galway clearance before rounding The Galway players which consisted mainly of hippies were unperturbed by this and hit back almost immediatly with a cracking 30 yard drive which just squeezed past "goalie" Richie Harken. Some dubious

decisions by referee G e r McCaffrey d e n i e d

Public Admin from taking a lead into the dressing room at half time. The Limerick boys took the game to their opponents after the efects of the magic sponge were felt. Fergal McPartland had a hair out of place after only 3 minutes of the second half while Dermot Melody was spotted passing a ball. David Wright slotted into the left-back position with ease, although the same cannot be said of the right-full Willie Degg whose exertions in Mary I. some nights previously seemed to affect his stamina. Paudie Gavin and John McKenzie took time off from writing their book, "Captains' Fantastic" to put in a staggering display at the heart of defense. Ciaran Mangan was quiet enough for a Meath man (he only boxed 3 opponents)

Liam Conroy seemed to have gone shopping at various intervals during the match while Gary Love saw the match as a great success as he managed not to get his new strip dirty! Well done Gary! Mike Lane got the winning score and then had the cheek to claim that he knew what he was doing. Nonetheless it started a chorus of "OLane, OLane" among the supporters and proved the reason for much celebration in the Limerick Camp later on that evening. Well done Public Admin !!!

P.S. Pubic Admin hope to have Ger McCaffrey back after his recent jail-sentance for the next encounter.



Softball can be described as a crossover between baseball and rounders. It's very easy to play and great crack. We are organising a tournament for beginers, and every one can enter (entry fee is only £1) and the winner of the competition (teams of ten) wins a barrell of beer. This Saturday we're playing a friendly game against Shannon Softball Club at 2pm. So if your interested in playing or just watching come out. We play in front of the White House.

The first meeting of the club, to help organise the tournament is on Tuesday week 8 in the Hurlers (back) at 9pm. Light refreshments will be served.

All interested in Softball are welcome to come along & join us.



FOR MORE INFORMATION: CONTACT TREASA CURTIN OR BER ANGLEY. SEE YOU SOON!!

The Literary and Philosophical Society meets every Wed. night at 7.30 p.m. in the Charles Parsons to hold two main debates.

An insight into the <u>real</u> Lit & Phil, tales of novelty sex-aids; space travellers & gambling!!

the inside track!

lit & phIL

More than 100 people now attend every

week. It has produced some wonderful characters who deserve some slandering.

Firstly, last years auditor, The Wrong Honourable Neville "No I will Not Take Any Points Of Information" Bourke. The man creates such an impression that when he went to the Co-op Office, they liked him so much they kept him there! This begrudger to both the society and razor blades is excellent as a powerful "off the cuff" speaker. At one recent debate, Neville started speaking. Though I was not present, I was told that the word the rest of the house tried to get in edge-ways was "but". He was named the best speaker at a recent intervarsities at Queens University but failed to pass on the constitution of the society to this years auditor.

So what does the society do without a constitution for upholding law and order? In the classic western "High Noon" the six-barrel gun-slinger Gary Cooper is faced with a similiar situation, having the responsibility of single-handedly upholding the law, only the town drunk will help him. In the Lit & Phil. we haven't got Gary Cooper-just the town drunk, the six-pack, pun-slinger Donal "Shampoo Free Zone" Waide. Donal, an experienced witty speaker, is this years auditor, whose name has become synonimous with the society itself, and who can easily control

the ill-mouthed rabble in the house such as Eoin Crowley. Eoin Crowley has beautiful white teeth to enchance his narcissic smile of smug self-contentment. No wonder, since the dentists room must be the only place where he can open his mouth without saying something stupid. Still a witty speaker who should not be underrated. At the recent S.U. "Gulf War" E.G.M., he made an excellent serious speech. He was also named second best speaker at the recent Debate Intervarsities in

RAZOR-BLADE BEGRUDGERS & SIX-PACK PUN-SLINGERS

week 5.

Another speaker who should not be under-rated is Niamh "Sex Society" O'Byrne. Last term she was treated as seriously as her Sex Society novelty aids. This term she has developed as a fiery orator filled with conviction, who can speak purely and naturally on any topic. She was also crowned "Queen" of the society at the Debate Intervarsities.

Dr. Thomas Pious Moloney is the father of the house. Although

our mothers were crazy about him I cannot figure out where he found the time. What I do know is that he is a highly professional,

> moulded speaker with authority. His speeches are thought provoking, original and often zany.

Totally zany is Ronan "Donal Jnr." Waide. A new kid on the block (or chip off

it). He is yet unmoulded but his style is a mix between Donal Snr. and Pee Wee Herman.

Do I hear you ask, what Intervarsities? Have you just returned from Mars? Well, my fellow space-travellers, I dare anybody to contradict my following statement. No other Club or Society in the history of this University, or the N.I.H.E. before it, has ever managed to gather more than four hundred people together for two and three quarter hours. I, the Weasel, will gladly wager five pounds to anyone who writes to Mercury with proof to the contrary. I will then use a Union Officer (who knows my identity) to pay the bet.

The Society, in the future, shall contain several serious debates. That is the new departure in the society, although humour shall still be well catered for.

The Lit & Phil. is run by a committee of seven, the auditor Donal Waide, being the leader. Niamh Bushnell is the secretary who must simultaneously be able to read, write, repeat and comprehend the amendment to the amendment while looking like a professional and retaining her sanity. Ruth Harrington is the canny treasurer, Derek, Kevin and Brian put up the posters, while John Hargaden is the convener. See you all next Wednesday at 7.30 in the Parsons.

The Weasel.

The Galway Experience

Galway still doesn't know what has hit it yet!

Mind you six bus loads of thirsty first years is enough to swamp Gort, let alone Galway.

First Business and First Humanities followed by shower of happy go lucky Second Engineers (What is wrong with the first year engineers?) went merrily on their way to the City of the Tribes to indulge a little in the week of madness that captures all the student population in Galway - known as Rag Week.

John Maguire had a fresh 30 second pint in Gort and thus missed his original touring party but eventually turned up in Galway, emerging from the last bus for a slightly longer than 30 sec. leak (Long enough for Ber to catch him in the act on camera).

The original camer crew of Assim and Harris did very well during the early part of the day but failed miserably in sticking the pace. So bad that they ended up in a crumpled heap on the floor of the gig oblivious to where they were or what they were at. I hedge a good bet that the unfortunate ladies who were doing "Nightnurse" will certainly remember!!

Something tells me that a poor barman in Taffees will never again serve pernod to first years from Limerick in black leather jackets.

There wasn't a terrible amount of shifting going on - not in the IMI centre anyway but I believe



that the sea air out in Salthill sent the hormones bubbling through a few.

Perhaps it was in coping with hormonal flurry that made Eileen (Class Rep Business) a little late for going home twenty minutes! However she did have a trophy on her arm!!!

Richard London spent about three hours in the Hole in Wall leading a mob in song, to such a degree that they all thought he was going to provide us with a cascade of carrotts in Taffees. As the saying goes a good night was had by all! even Ber who made sure he got home on the bus that had the only working Video Machine! One gathers that Campus T.V. will raise a lot more money shortly from the bribes they will earn from ist years.

STOP PRESS

I must lavish praise on an event that reaffirmed my faith in first years - and from what I saw, this places fun future is well ensured. I had the pleasure of travelling with six bus loads of eager beavers last Wednesday to U.C.G. for their Rag Week. After seeing the way these excellent ambassadors of Limerick sang, dance, drank and fell down and drank some more for over seven hours let nobody again tell me that a) these first years are squares or b) that Galway students are much better crack than us. First Year Business, Humanities and a rear gaurd action of second year Engineers had a ball - first on the floor, last to leave the pub loudest singers etc. I just hope that the practice they got will benefit us all up here for our Rag Week next April. Keep it up! Crof.

STRAIGHT UP

A CRUNCH COLUMN!!

CHARIOT JOUSTING IN PLANETS OF PASSION ??

Once upon a time in a society like ours there was a merry band of carefree valient knights in shining armour who roamed the countryside helping the peasent population surviving the best way they could.

They held charity jousts and organised meals on horses, you know that type of stuff. They were all round good guys that made you feel morally inefficient. One day something happened which shattered their peaceful existance and saved the peasents from their interfering attitude. It was a WOMAN. This goddess of light and virtue turned out to be a corrupting individual, in fact she lead them greatly astray. She devastated their harmonious existance and deprived the planet of their bodaecious benefits. This passionate arousal of interest in "team games", shall

we say, took the shine from their armour, and left our goddess smiling.

LAURA PALMER IN THE DESERT OF INCURABLE DESPAIRS!!

On e day after an eventful game, something would happen to change their lives more radically than the death of Laura Palmer, they ran out of provisions!!!!! This necessitated a hazardous journey through the mire to the substance beyond the fire swamps, the DESERT OF INCURABLE DESPAIRS.

As they set off on their journey, they decided to forego the thrilling adventures and the daunting tasks of heroism and take the bus-less perilous and much quicker.

Several inexplicable things

occured while standing at the bus stop. A little red haired girl with a wait problem appeared in a puff of choking sulphourous gas to torment them. This demon from hell proceeded to rain snow on them and insulting the most chivalric knights by calling him a fuzzy, passing comments on his red nose and informing him that he was the proud owner of the biggest nostrils she had ever seen.

The knights grew weary of her conduct and questioned the legitimacy of her birth and her relationship with a female dog. The demon was unrelentant but the knights, spurred on by the Goddess of light, and having thought of one certain method of exorcising the demon, they promised to kiss her. She fled in a post- haste fashion beyond human comprehension (i.e. She got on the bus leaving them standing gob-smacked)

TUNE IN NEXT WEEK FOR THEIR FURTHER

LESBIAN & GAY SOCIETY

OPEN MEETING

"EQUALITY NOW
FOR LESBIANS AND GAY MEN"
SPEAKER: TOM COONEY
IRISH COUNCIL FOR CIVIL
LIBERTIES.

WED. MARCH 6TH 2.00 P.M. EGOO2.



10 STEPS ON HOW
TO HOLD AN
INTERVARSITY
DEBATE

Setting up an intervarsity can actually be easier than it seems. The first step is to know the right people i.e. Brian O'Farrell.

- 2). Inform the other universities that your holding it, making sure the letter arrives so late that they have to send a team for the £1200 prize money. Of course you can explain later that the secretary mistyped and there was onlt £12 in prizes.
- 3). This is the tricky one. Deciding on a motion. This is not as easy as there are so many topics to discuss eg. Limerick Celebrations in '91; 300 Years of Celebration; Treaty 300 etc. The list is endless.
- 4). Booking a room. Now the catch here is that you know the room number when you go to Student Services. Don't do a Computer Soc job and end up with 50 people jammed into the men's toilet outside the restaurant.
- 5). Sponsership. Convince all involved with money i.e. P.C.C.; Donal Fagan and Ed.; that you had written to them 5 months previously stating your case and are now looking for confirmation on the £5,000 guaranteed verbally by them.
- 6). Advertising. Get drunk, get interviewed by Mercury and let 600 people come and see if this

guy is all he's cracked up to be. Also inform Diarmuid Gallagher (3rd Business) that Campus T.V. will be there.

- 7). Running the event. Get drunk again and let everything happen naturally.
- 9). Never have an 8th point.
- 10). Afterwards blame everyone else for not doing their job properly. This task is best carried out after 15 pints in the Stables.

IT'S EASY NOW IT'S YOUR
TURN!!

IN THE GAP

Week 7 has arrived, and a quick recollection on the previous 6 weeks reveals a rather quiet and uneventful term. True it is second term, regarded as the "worst" term, money has not been very plentiful and we can even claim that the weather

has been unfavourves it able, MORE been has TO cold very COLLEGE hasn't it, but THAN wedoa can't LECTURES little bet-& LIBRARY ter?? SEATS!! shudder at t h e thought

Of what could have been inflicted on us had Rag Week gone ahead, in fact that could even have created a reason to go out!! Christ the thought of it, I might even have missed that 9 o clock lecture or missed my seat in the library!!

It's unthinkable really. Where have all the care-free students gone to ?? Is a First Class Honours degree or A Gold Letter all that enters the mind?? Believe it or not, there might be a little more to college than lectures, tutorials and a library seat!!!

Meanwhile, it has been rumoured that couching is definately "in" this term. And scarves are appearing in rather larger numbers and larger sizes than before. Although a certain 3rd Business STUD was searching frantically for a pair of ear muffs on Friday morning!! And the Lit & Phil, we were informed (on numourous occasions early Saturday morning), are the greatest Society in the college. And rooms are for rent in Elm Park on a nightly basis, but are expensive!! And a certain damsel in distress (1st Business) has been forced to take to chairs, come on fellas!!

Albert Blitz

CLUBS & SOCS
YEARBOOK.
PLEASE RETURN THE COMPLETED YEARBOOK FORM TO THE S.U.

A MERCURY ENTERTAINMENT A

RAG WEEK.

Week 2 of next term is Rag Week, and for this we have secured a very large venue specially renovated for Treaty 300. The venue, the former Atari factory (now the Jetland Centre) is on the Ennis road. It holds 3,000 people and will be fully licenced, all this means that Rag Week will be run on a much bigger scale than previous years. We are hoping to attract people from all over Ireland, especially students, so you can start inviting your friends down now. Most of the acts we will be using will be once-offs, not touring acts, most will be U.K. based. (I will give you the line-up on everything is confirmed.)

A very large production will be going into the venue for the week, also, we will try to keep ticket prices down to as low as possible, but as it is a major event with very high costs, tickets won't be that cheap,(although certain numbers will be sold cheaply to first buyers.)

RAG TRAIN.

As you may have heard the Rag Train will be going to Cork this year. At the moment I am just conferring the finer details, but tickets will be around £7 and limited to 750 only. The ttrain trip will be on the Wed. of Rag Week. There will also be a second gig on the same night in Limerick. This may very well be the last train trip as the costs are increasing so much. We expect to sell tickets on Week 9 or 10 of this term (inorder to spread out the cash-flow problems) so

keep your eye on the notice boards for the ticket selling times

3rd TERM.

This years third term in likely to be the best term ever for entertainments with week 2 being Rag Week; week 4 is Plassey Arts Week and a possible Ents Week on week 6 with 3 major acts.

We hope to bring back some open-air concerts, a number of

Barbecue's are also planned, along with some Barn Dances. Croffy has also been working on some major drink sponsership for Term 3!!!

> Thurs 21st. -S.U. Disco Glenworth Adm £2.50

Thurs 28th. S.U. Disco plus
Ceili Parkway
with Cuman
Gaelach, Adm
£3 (2 areas)

Fri 1st March.
Kariokee night
with disco and
bar ext in the
Stables Club
from 9am,
sponsered by
S.U. ents, and
the Stables
Club.

TALENT COMPETITION

.

• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •

Last Monday showed us some of the best talent in U.L. and possibly Limerick, and if all goes well for the Zucchinis, in Ireland. Everybody had a great time, apart from the crew or "stagehands" who received an amount of abuse from bands, in particular people complained about the lack of organisation in the general running.

几个多

Well, this "lack of organisation" was due to two things: i) Bands arriving on the day of the Contest with their entry forms, ii) Bands not arriving for their scheduled rehearsals and then complaining about the stage not being ready. (Tog go Bog E take note please)

Other than these hiccups which can be eliminated for next years contest, there is one major problem which can only be solved by the competitors (I presume), that is the amount of equipment <u>stolen</u> on the night. That is something that cannot be tolerated. A good guitar lead costs £15 and numerous were stolen on the night of the contest. If anyone has leads or other equipment not belonging to them please hand them into the S.U. office.

The contest was agreat event and hopefully next yaer it will be even better.

FIDO DIDO

ANYBODY CAUGHT DUCKING PEOPLE IN THE FOUNTAIN WILL BE FINED £200 FROM NOW ON BY THE DISCIPLINE COMMITTEE.

THIS IS A VERY
DANGEROUS ACTIVITY
AS THERE ARE
CHEMICALS ADDED TO
THE WATER AND
ELECTRICAL CABLES
IN THE FOUNTAIN.