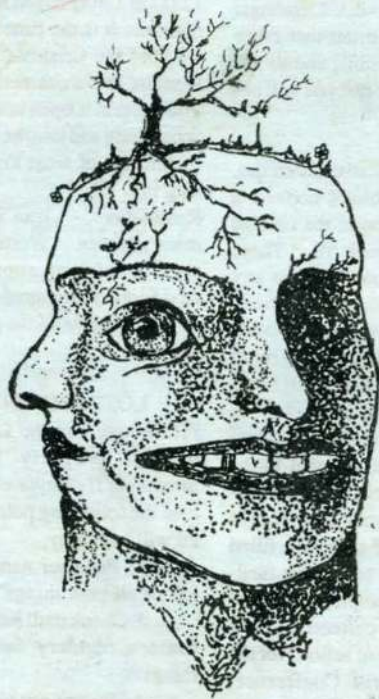


1990-91

M E R C U R Y

V O L 1 I S S U E 2



INCORPORATING THE SUN
AND LINK UP

C O N T E N T S

- | | |
|---------------------------------|-------------------|
| REPRAPS! | CLUBS + SOCS NEWS |
| GOD FREE SWINDLE - Resurrection | |
| EXECUTIVE FOLLIES | The S.U.N. |

Poor Eamonn (our info officer) is despairing of me at this stage. There he is, doing his utmost to get Mercury together and he still has to push me into my office, put pen and paper in front of me, and threaten me to start writing. My life won't be worth living if I don't get an article together

Firstly, congrats are in order to Harry Goddard who was elected Ents officer at our ents crew meeting, and his nomination was ratified at student council. This position entails being Ents crew leader, overseeing the transport and use of Ents equipment, and being a backup service to Ber and I in organising gigs. On the subject of ents, a rag week committee has been gathered together to work specifically on day events (week 2 term 3). This committee will start it's work early next term and is comprised of Donal Waide (Chairperson), Harry Goddard, two members of the student council and two other members of the student body, so if you are interested in being involved in this committee and are interested in putting some work into rag week, then leave your name and class with me.

In my last article I mentioned we had a problem with buses for gigs not arriving on time, not doing extra runs etc... Well, that problem has since been ironed out, so we can now move on to the problem of actually

getting you on to the buses in some sort of ORDERLY manner !!! What appears to happen is that the number of perfectly civilised students turn into animals when a bus or buses appear, and proceed to scratch, claw, kick, and elbow their way onto this God forsaken bus. As I write this I have a feeling that I may as well be talking to the wall, but I can appeal to the civilised amongst you to keep in mind that these busses do extra runs, and so another will arrive, and you will not be left behind.

Moving on to academic affairs, we will have block booked a number of rooms in the college for study in week 10. These rooms will be available to any student who wishes to use them, not just a individual or small group that wishes to hog a room for themselves. A list will be up in the SU office in week 9 of where these rooms are. Student based lecturer assesment forms are now available in the SU office. It is for your own benefit that as many of these are filled out as possible, so use this facility and return completed forms to the SU. We are currently putting together a "plan of action" for the National Student Conference, coming up end of week 9.

Finally, Hillary Cronin (Welfare Officer) is in my office on Thursday from 2 to 5 PM. Meanwhile I can be found in or around the SU office, Stables, canteen etc ..., if you are trying to track me down. Take Care,

Joan.

MESSAGE FROM CARMEL

"Xmas Carol Session" Wednesday wk 10 is the Christmas Dinner in the canteen and resaurant from 12:00 to 15:00 and to follow tradition, it is the time when we hold the Cristmas Carol Session, in the canteen.

This session is open to all - so come along and join the group (regardless of what key you sing in).

Remember - 1pm in the main canteen. Words and accompaniment supplied. And Santa is rumoured to pay an early visit to all the good people.

LOST PROPERTY

Please note that the amount of lost property keeps increasing. If everyone would note the following points, we all will be happy.

* Put your name and I.D on all your things.

* Check mail list in the canteen regulary for your things.

* Do not not give up, everything has an uncanny habit of getting to us in the S.U at some stage or other.

PAST EXAM PAPERS

Available in the S.U office from 9am to 10pm daily in exchange for your I.D card.

How's it going people?

It has been a while since we've last spoke but better late than never. Again as is the unfortunate tendency in this establishment - ordinary life is projected as stopping on the build up towards the dreaded week 11 ie. copy starves up - students become scarce in the bar and other various idyllic haunts.

Quite a lot has happened since week six - all the Club and society budgets were given out without loss of life or limb. The executive sat for over 35 hours hearing a verbal presentation from all the various concerns before formally having the budgets ratified by Council on Tuesday of week seven. The presentations were very helpful and the reasonableness of the realistic budgets submitted, astounded all the critics. We all on Exec. wish each Club and Society well for the forthcoming year and hope that they will be successful in whatever activities they wish to pursue!

Our Class Rep Seminar was held the weekend of week seven and was well attended - especially by the first year - eager beavers! A full list of those noble and conscience ridden reps who attended appears elsewhere in this myriad of info! I would ask that those classes who did not have attending Reps would apply suitable pressure - this years Union Council will have plenty of work to do - but if your not in you certainly won't win!

As exam time approaches - I would appeal to the few out there to knock the dust off some of those early week lecture notes - if they have them! - before you fall foul of the unsympathetic Q.C.A. system! People are blitzing around the college these days - bowling people

over for notes, killing for short loan books and basically only adding to the already tension filled atmosphere of the place. For Christ's sake, cop yourselves on - it's painful to watch the unfortunate who suffer as a direct consequence of the people who maintain that success will only ever be measured by Grades.

To the first years out there that think they will never get all the course done - talk to some of the elder lemons in the canteen - about past papers and just what exactly you will be examined on. It might be pertinent to point out that if an

*Talk to some
of the elder
lemons in the
canteen*

exam lasts an hour and half - one will hardly have the time to regurgitate all that one is supposed to have learned.

Study in groups is one of the easiest ways to combat the unsatiable workload of the system - third years and fourth years (usually those in danger of being kicked out!) find that exam preparation can be halved if sections of a course or whatever are divided up between people. Harass potential "A" student friends to assist a group in explaining Molecular theory or Monetarisim - if students can't help each other.....

Still the bottom line is Don't panic!
! - there still is the bones of three

*A problem
shared is a
problem
halved*

weeks solid cramming available, anyone that's excessively worried about fails or problems with whatever, that might lead to exam difficulties should nab either myself Joan or Hillary either dropping down or by approaching us in the canteen or wherever! - A problem shared is a problem halved.

In the next edition of Mercury - Christmas special we will printing the exam "safe cross code for coppers" and other dos and don'ts which will be advisable to know! Academic Cheating is to put it mildly "frowned upon in a big way here"!

One traditional way of alleviating some of the stress associated with this time of year is to get into the festive spirit on Wed. Week 10, when the college go annually GaGa over Christmas. Cambells Catering do the full Christmas Fare, Carols are sung in the Canteen and we all have a bit of a hooley! This year the festivities of the Yuletide season will continue into the night with the Stables Club Christmas Party - going on till 2.00 a.m in the morning! Even though it is still November people should let their hair down at some point during the day!

See You Soon,

Colm

EXECUTIVE FOLLIES

Your guide to
the union exec.

Now look what
you have
Dunne

Writing articles for Mercury the new look S.U. magazine should not be too difficult for the Ex- Co-Op student who was editor of its old make shift equal Link - Up. But when Colm came along and asked each of us to write an article about ourselves on Exec I think that it would be only fair to say that I was shitless. It was decided by the others in their great wisdom that I should write about Melanie Dunne the Sec of the Exec and that Melanie should write one about me. Even though I have known Melanie for a number of years now I had to go to great expense to investigate her illusive past. Melanie hails from a small town in Cork by the name of Fermoy. While there she was educated in a nunnery and then went on to Scoil nOg. While snooping around I discovered that by all accounts she was a very apt student and by the sounds of things she was also good at the extra curricular activities also, or so the saying goes. Now this was disclosed by the large number of young men over a few pints of

Murphys (the local pint), but to be believed, this would have to be confirmed of course by a certain Business "MAN", what do you think Marigold?

There is a story here that while Croffy was looking for a secretary for the exec council he came across the position of secretary and he decided that he wanted the usual type. A good looking blond bimbo who could not act, sing or talk; not even for a Kit-Kat. Well after searching the whole college for such a person he had to eventually settle for a certain Melanie Dunne from third year European studies who is doing the insurance option.

Anyway on a more serious approach, the Union is very lucky to have somebody like Melanie on the Exec this year. Melanie is a very likeable and approachable person (do not get any ideas as she is also attached). Being an approachable person is a great advantage as this year the Exec are going to make the effort to help people with any problems while we are just walking through the Canteen. So if you can not find Colm or Joan then maybe one of us can help you.

The job of secretary is not an easy one and Melanie who has shown a great deal of interest in it so far is the only person very capable of rising to any occasion and

situations as they arise. I hope that she has a good year along with the rest of us on the Exec and that she does not always have to go the whole way (in lifts) and that she remembers the right time and also that she can not always blame CIE for coming late. Well Mel after the budgets all I can say is WHAT THE @*? "%&^& HAVE WE LET OURSELFS IN FOR.

FINBARR (TREASURER) QUILL

AN INTRODUCTION!!!

A fellow member of the Exec, the task fell to me to characterize BARRY Quill for the next edition of the Mercury, not the easiest of tasks but.....!

Barry (called only by close friends as Finbarr) has been a member of this illustrious establishment for three years now (no repeats so far and hoping !!!). As to the question of his roots - here lies conflict. He claims to be a Corkman but he now calls Carlow home. The conflict is largely due to which team he will support in the All Ireland, Cork being the obvious choice but then again....

Barry is also a member of the elite 3rd Business Class (A/C and Finance Option). For his Co-Operative Experience his talents were employed by none

other than our own Students Union (a position currently held by our elusive Clubs Officer Derry Heraty). Also Joan and Colmare not the only two Execs members to have pulled a pint the other side of the Stables Counter!!!! Having consulted with his Boss I learned of a certain incident concerning the intake of five pints after which a change to vodka and orange was ordered, the vodka however proving no more alcoholic than H2O but still having the same effect!! While in this state I'm told that he has difficulty in detaching his arm from the nearest female friend, although he is currently unattached - offers Care of S.U.

Someone told me to make a reference to Barry being a Ber lookalike but I pointed out that Barry changes his sweatshirt more often and that Ber doesn't wear glasses but besides that, well one does wonder.

But in all seriousness, Barry due to his time and dedication in the S.U. proven by many a late night working will prove an invaluable asset to the Exec. He already knows the ins and outs of S.U. life and is past Editor of the Link-Up, need I say more.

I conclude by offering a word of advice to our esteemed Treasurer, Beware of The Tequila!!!

Goodnight.

**EAMONN
O CIARDHA
(CAREY)**

INFORMATION OFFICER

This is a guy that you can't miss, his mop of long curly if somewhat wild hair thrown around his specs sits just above a PLO scarf that oozes character, this in turn rests upon a multicoloured sheep that is second only to the fleece borne on the back of Mr. Donal Waide.

His job is to be general dogs body of U.L.S.U. He is the poor reject responsible for this little edition. The job description goes something like this to coordinate and distribute information..... not at all pleasant .At the class rep seminar last weekend it was made clear by Mr. O (whatever his name is) that coordinating does not mean information hunting, it means collecting from the the S.U. office, nor does it mean advertising class parties. For the moment the only real outlet for distribution are the S.U. notice board and the walls that you may find lying around.

As for the story behind the man, he was dropped in a little town in Kerry (a long way from the Gaelteacht) called Listowel, and it is there he has remained until now. Eamonn's rather educated accent has caused some confusion: why, I cannot understand. A point worth noting is that Eamonn follows the long standing student tradition of being a Guin-

ness drinker and is always in need of money, (this a strong hint to all those who know him and for the rest to run while they can). What more do you want to know about the former athlete that was never very athletic but oh so popular.

**DONAL WAIDE
SOCIETIES OFFICER**

Once upon a time in the bushlands of Waterford, a child was born clad in a deformed Clancy Brother jumper. Little did those of the bushlands realise that their young Donal would rise to the heights of Student Union Exec in University of Limerick and reign there as Societies Officer for the year '90/91, still wearing the same jumper.

As Societies Officer darling Donal is the babysitter for all the socs in the college. Despite his "shaggy dog" appearance he is really a nice enough 'aul slob. He can nearly always be found nursing a pint of Guinness in the Stables, often in the company of a certain gorilla named boozer and more of his devoted followers.

Donal is also auditor for the Lit & Phil soc, and can be seen taking the role every Wednesday night, wearing a lovely purple ensemble (over his jumper of course). One of the recent debates which Donal presided over was "U.L makes boys go bald." This is something Donal

would know about since his own mop is like a flea ridden fleece which would be afraid to leave the sanctuary of his head. Also if Mr. Waide had a beard he could be put on par with his role model Peter o' Malley.

Anyway to sum this infamous wanderer up.....

You can take the man out of the Bushlands but you can't take the Bushlands out of the man!

**Derry
Heraty**

Clubs Officer

Mr Heraty refused to write any filth about himself and so it has fallen on me to do the needful. Born in Mungret long before I was a bad thought, Derry is the Co-op student in the S.U. office this term, following in the footsteps of our illustrious treasurer, Monsignor Quill.

As clubs officer he has laboured hard to be impartial to all clubs, even his beloved soccer club???? Tell them about the refs, Derry!

Although it has been rumoured that he has a substantial female following throughout the college, his refusal to take advantage of the privilege on the grounds that he has a girlfriend in Dublin ?? is noteworthy. For those who wish to come and stare, he is normally in the S.U. between 9ish and sundown everyday, health allowing. More seriously though (just a

tad more) Derry, as Clubs Officer, liaises with the forty-odd clubs in the University and the S.U., helping them with their budgets and organising events. This extremely suave guy is very approachable (and findable !!!) so don't despair.

E.O.C. Info. Officer

**HILLARY
CRONIN-**

WELFARE OFFICER

This elite post was obtained in a Michaelmas term by one Hillary Cronin. Hillary more than likely got this post on her manifesto but before I indulge in that issue lets turn back the clock a bit first.

Hillary entered this establishment in '87 to be educated in Ind. Chem or so her mother thought In fact Hillary, now in her fourth year, has MAJORED in biology, especially so in her summer of 1990. She crossed the ocean to the London School of Biology as all Limerick resources were now used up. Anyway to cut a long story short she found new blood in the form of a barman with two kids attached. Hence her manifesto "TWO KIDS IN THREE MONTHS, IMAGINE WHAT SHE CAN DO IN NINE! BLAH BLAH, VOTE FOR HILLARY NO.1"

So basically there not many flies on this easy hussy but she got an apt job.....

Welfare Officer. She certainly bad for one's welfare. She can be found for Welfare Clinic in Joan's office on Thursdays from 2 to 5 or for a different clinic every night at 11, Eldorado.

**Mary
Stephenson**

Equal Rights Officer

Miss Stephenson has this year taken on one of the two new executive positions created, the other being Information Officer, but it is safe to say that she is by far the better looking of the two. Unfortunately, as with the other two female exec. members, Mary, too, is a kept woman.

Herself and Hilary have complimenting jobs on two fronts; A) They deal with similar but not identical problems and B) They both spend all their time in exec. meetings telling each other how nice their hair is (and those lovely JEANS, where did you pick THEM up?). Mary intends looking after all those people out there who may attract establishment hassle over their race, religion, size, sex and smell. This does not, however, mean that she spends all her time talking to Ber in the canteen!

Finally, we on the exec explore her not to carry out her horrific threat that she will someday throw herself into the Shannon with Chris, sorry, a boulder attached to her leg.

Through The
Keyhole

By Richard Cranium &
Biggus Dickus

A Sort Of
Social Column

A number of disturbing things have come to our attention recently including the fact that jokes are being removed from this column by a member of the editorial staff whose brains are curdled from hanging around the Stables Club waiting to see who we will come in with, instead of getting on with his work. So that this fundamentally absurd person can continue with his drenched and sickly lifestyle instead of having to attend to irksome trivialities, we shall cut our own column from now on. There was a good joke in there, but we cut it.

O.K., where were we? Yes, yes, yes. The intestinal sample came back from the lab last Friday and we are now in a position to reveal the identity of the person who had a 'colourful yawn' at the Clubs/Socs week-end. Hugh Dockry, your time has come. No wonder you're in first year at 23

years of age, you pathetic excuse for a drinker!

Speaking of drinking, we were in the Stables last Friday (all day!) to witness what we can only describe as an apes birthday party (of the animal variety, not an engineer). At the far end of the bar there was a group of people, reputedly fourth years of many faculties, adoring a chimpanzee no less. One particular fourth year materials engineer, a certain Edwin Kelly, gave fuel to the long standing perception of engineers by attempting to feed the stuffed primate with a half pint of Arthur's own. Now we heard a rumour that all engineers are lacking in mental substance, but seriously!!!

Congratulations are in order to Miss Niamh 'Madame Syn' O'Byrne for her herculean efforts in attempting to create THE SEX SOCIETY

during last weeks Literary and Philosophical debate. Unfortunately her budget submission to the S.U. came a little late! However, her ejaculations in the debate gave rise to many male members, thinking she was a right tit!

On a sad note, we were sorry to hear that the Porter & Bainin Society did not see fit to submit a budget to the S.U. this year. Could this be attributable to the fact that 3rd business's answer to Eamon Morrissey, Dominic Macken (Secretary), has since been fettered to the lovely Ruth Jordan? Dominic, we have one thing to say to you; YA BIG SISSY!! Anyway, P & B Soc., hope you enjoyed the trip on the Shannon!

Fresh off the presses we have the news that on the night of Mon. Week 7, a daring bid was made to wrestle the presidency of the S.U. from our beloved

leader.(All please bow in adoration.) And, yes, you guessed it folks, the instigator was Mr. Sex Devices himself, NEVILLE BOURKE!! In his typically cowardly fashion, he saw fit to accost The P. (who was, incidentally, after consuming ten bottles of Chateau de Croff) in his own kitchen. The coup failed when Neville fell into Colm's breath-stream and was immediately intoxicated with a lethal dose of mustard sandwich and wine fumes.

To continue our faculty slag series, we this week pay tribute to Mr. Andreas 'I'm going after this pint' Buttimer. Last Tuesday night Mr. Buttimer saw fit to go for a drink after work and subsequently ended up in Cheers at the Lit & Phil disco. One can only surmise from this display that perhaps Mr. Buttimer is a not too distant relative of Mr. Jim 'mine's a Guinness i.e. porter' Deegan. (ceteris parabis of course!)

We finish with a challenge to Troy Tampax.....Troy,

we challenge you to produce evidence that you are neither a dispicable engineer nor a gutter-reporter from Thomond College of Uneducation. More next issue.....

ADIOS!



BELLS rang out from the Stables even if it was only the fire alarm, and a deluge of people sang as they left. They sang "WE'RE ON THE PISS AGAIN" and, more importantly some might say ,they sang "YOU'LL NEVER BEAT THE IRISH"; an Irish spirit was reawakened.

Cascarino we will never forget you !!!!!!!!

That horrible English goal was met with a stiffening silence that lasted only for a moment to be smothered by a surge of COME ON YE BOYS IN GREEN .It was wonderful; it was even better given that what must have been over a thousand people jumped to their feet

when King Cas. scored from that gloriously handsome head. Can it be that finally we have found something to make us Proud of being a race of FORMER slaves. That point I think was borne out before the match even began with a rousing rendition of Amhrain na bhFian.

It goes without saying but I'll say it anyway, WESHOULD HAVE WON. The near misses from Houghton, Whelan, McCarthy and Staunton were near losses, and near wins. But they are maybes.

This article is being written in a passionate frenzy. Never again will an Irish man be SO proud, never again will a country be so drunk as this one will tonight (unless the great dream is realised- the winning of the World Cup).

Tonight this writer intends to be one of the Drunken Masses and so my fellow countryfolk I will bid you Slan agus beanacht,

Eamonn Dunphy
Staff Reporter

NEW UNIVERSITY WRITING

Poetry

Lets give birth to
a playwright
by Kevin Brew
(They do it with
mirrors(c))

We made love in library
The night atmosphere you see
It was a whim that took me -
and you:
Create a prodigy

What with worldwide carcity
Of people literary
It was a whim that took me
Chromosomes will soon be
bones

Have we forgotten something
Have we begotten something
Sure is hard to keep this
rhyming.

I tried to save our union
I tried to ease the
tension

I built a new extension
Bricks are not as thick as
confusion
Bricks are not as thick as our
two heads

I turned to DNA instead
It's done, we look ahead

Have we forgotten something
Have we begotten something
Sure is hard to keep this
rhyming.

A might primal scream
His (her) umbilical's cut free
an end to pregnancy in the
word maternity,
this is delivery and we pin our
hopes on thee.

Maturity

Floating,
At the top,
At the ceiling.
Reat !
Confidence achieved !
And so young.

But.
Floating,
Upwards and upwards
Slowly,
Floating as time goes by.
Confidence.

Reached the cieling.
The ever moving ceiling ?
Confidence ?
Shattered !
All is gone.
one is it all,
That was there once,
When the ceiling was lower.
Lower.
And now it's all gone,
As the ceiling goes up.

A little knowledge,
Is a dangerous thing.

Jeremiah Russell

THE INTELLI- GENTIA

Every week, we will bring
you some of the innova-
tions that students have
come up with in college to
make life easier

CONVINCE friends that you
have become a member of the
Socialist Workers' Party by
standing on street corners and
ranting away on subjects
about which you know nothing,
and never washing.
N. Bourke
Co-op Student.

USE the 'eight items or less'
checkout desk at your local
supermarket no matter how
many items you have got.
Simply bring a group of
friends to the shop with you
and divide the contents of
your trolley amongst them.
3rd Yr. Engineer.

FOOL other drivers into
thinking you have an expen-
sive car phone by holding
your TV or video remote
control up to your ear and
mounting the kerb occasion-
ally.

John Mc Namara
4th Business

At the Class Reps Seminar held last Saturday [10th Nov.] each attending Rep. was asked to contribute a little something, little bits of scandal, news, views and interviews etc. The following little tidbits were submitted to the new Information Officer - Eamonn O Ciardha (Carey) - for printing in this weeks MERCURY magazine .
 Their literary worth, (it goes without saying) is phenomenal.

Jerry Russell - 4th Engineering Materials-

Like all Fourth year students, Eng. Mat. will be keeping a low profile within the college, (??? Jerry - low profile). The major issues which face us, and our major concerns are our Final Year Projects, finding a placement after graduation and, ensuring that none of us are SUPERgraduated! All of these serious issues keep us out of the social scene, except for our course cheese and wine reception after the occasional graduate placement presentation.

1st EURO - STUDS

Hugh (who reckons that he looks like Keifer Sutherland !!!!) of 1st European Studies , had this to say.....

Orientation Week "hic"!!!

Musta been good. Loads of beer and can't remember a thing. That was the week when Ber made himself immortally popular with the 1st Euro. Studs. - (did I really call them Studs ????? - EOC) - by adding a new definition to the word Ents. Perhaps due to our in-

REP RAPS

crease in numbers our deluge onto college campus has been well noticed, from the unavailability of library books [from wk. 1], to increased consumption of Author's best in the Stables. After overcoming the initial fear of "S**b City" the more adventurous intellentsia ventured into town in search of greener fields ((the toilets in Cheers ???) - I feel at this time it should be noted that Hugh is a barman at the Savoy and some bias may be included in this "almost" unedited article).

Thanks to Ber, and some diligent students, the 1st Humanities class party went down a treat in the Parkway, well attended and profitable.

Class Rep elections went off without any hitches and generally things are going smoothly — too smoothly.

The 3rd Euro. Studies

came up with the following gem.....

Judgement Reserved. (Very ostentatious!!!!!!) Can much more of this be taken ??? My friends, I ask you ?????

This little note from Darren McCarthy-

1st General Engineering

- may throw some light on the new breed of engineer now being "processed" (of which I am one - EOC).

This class is a grand bunch of lads , and yes I emphasise LADS as there is not a single

female in our midst ! I have not heard much scandal as yet in terms of romances, BUT there is the Eng/Science party to come, that's on Monday week 3 term 2, in the Savoy. So hopefully I will have some useless information for you then. We don't have many alcos among us (I think) but that will be ratified (this is Donal Waide's [Socs. Officer] new word for the week by the way).

The amount of study being done worries me , at the Electrical Science lecture last Friday at 9a.m. - (woeful hour !!) - almost half those in attendance were fresh looking engineers , not appearing to be recovering from long hours of intensive study at all !!!

Until the next time folks

1st. APPLIED MATHS

The major event for our class this term was the class party. WE joined 2nd. Applied maths for the party and it was in the true tradition of Applied Alcoholics.

Keith Walsh, a drunkard, disgraced himself - as usual.

John O' Keefe, a "kicker" of a fella, seemingly has left the class. He seems to have taken up studies in Thomond College.

1st BUSINESS STUDIES

They are four class reps John, Eileen, Greg and Haaris. The reason for this is that it is the largest class ever with a grand total of 350 students, a fifth of whom have done economics for the leaving while the other four fifths are lost.

After a few walkouts Paul McCutcheon has kindly

agreed on finishing the Law lecture at 2.50 on Friday.

Few ever get access to the 13 Computer books in the library. There is 13 books between 350 students.

Find Business studies down in the Fax sending love letters to each other. 12 -16 hours between lectures and tutorials.

Vote for class party failed but it still went ahead thanks to democracy! (79 people voted for the party)

1st COMPUTER SYSTEMS

All relationships in the class that were reported in "Mercury" which were described as "being almost in the hands of married life" have ended although Neill and Shiobhan show some hope.

False rumours about the class are widespread, like Regina and Brian never were and Luke has only gone out with one girl so far unlike the three other relations that he was supposed to have had.

Facts

Main stud : Barry O Dywer who has broken the hearts of about 5 girls at the last count because he has been engaged in the hands of a girl for 20 months and he firmly refuses to 2 time her.

Sex Therapist : Rosy who is supposed to be very good at making tea.

Main Dossers : Aiden and Luke who go to Business Computing because there is one hell of a beautiful woman over seeing them. While Luke pretends to be a 3rd, 4th, and a Post Grad. who gives tutorials.

Politics has played a great part in our class.

The Government got

us in through reduced points while Perstroika is going to get us us kicked out as most of us will fail our modula 2 exams due to a Russian lecturer.

The author of our next piece is sadly unknown, though Joan may not agree!!!!!!

Clubs & Societies..... So what exactly do they involve????? Well just taking that illustration benighted Class Reps. Seminar as an example, all it seems to involve is a horrible Irish alcoholic standing up in front of a group of contaitisus extremely bored class reps doing charades, telling us about his drinking experiences, and generally making an utter twat of himself. But maybe that's nothing new. All that can be said is that he does not need to make an effort to come across as stupid.....I mean , just look at him !!!!!

Next came Joan, our es.(illedgible word)S.U. Deputy President sitting there giggling like a school girl, crossing and uncrossing her legs like a little girl needing to go for a piss, (it should be borne in mind that Eamonn was talking at the time, but we'll pass no more). As a matter of fact, Joan went for quite a while, pontificating at great length about the services provided by the S.U. - most of which centre around trying to corner unwary students shrinking into/out of the Stables, and trying to in....(yet another illedgible word) them of their problems - something which all of us apparently hate a large abundance of. Doesn't say much, does it ??? Indeed Joan is STILL rabbiting on one won-

ders judging by the suspicious raich(?) on the air, whether or not her brain has given up trying to provide her with useful information.

Of course next comes Colm, happily summarising everything Joan has said in the last half hour in two minutes forgetting what he was going to say himself, surmmising Joan again, finally dividing us up into groups for want in something else to do.

Should the author wish to come forward I think that Joan may wish to reward him/her.

YET ANOTHER ANONYMOUS AUTHOR.....

Would the mis-informed misguided pre-pubescent ponses that practice cup sculpture in the canteen and seanachaoin their corpses from one end of the Stables Club to the other take note - Third European are.

There is more to us than floppy (thumbs up to Michael) or Sammy (who\what\when\why?) there is more to us than prim-patrol- long live benetton.

There was four females who kidnapped a certain fourth year mid-lecturer only a week ago. They claimed to be the para-military wing of the ICA. Who can mark that one out

C.O'D can't work anything out these days, but then again with a HAGGIS like that.....!!!!

He's probably waiting for the sex soc. to be set up (but is Ni a mh too busy with her role as video games of-

ficer?)

Mr. Deering has already showed enthusiasm on the sex soc. front. He was the one who put the wind in the sails at the Parkway on Thursday night. Who\ Hugh knows his new stripping partner and where-a-is-a Paolo? Maybe he's still looking for an Erasmus student. (Welcome to all additions to third Euro. by the way.)

Congrats to Melanie on becoming exec. secretary.

Congrats to all who survived Co-Op '90 (even if they failed their driving test!)

Congrats to Hilda and Ursula on their 21st. - Good night had by all.

Meanwhile back at the ranch.....

All is not quiet on the third Euro. front.

3rd BUSINESS STUDIES

Rep Traps: By Durtius Maximus & Shitus Stirus.

After reading Pat Leamy's Contribution, we give Pat our condolences and so here is the new improved version.

We did it again in week 4 this term when we held the best class party this term in the Savoy. The occasion also marked the First Anniversary of the Mills and Boom. It was also the Genesis of another one, well Marigold. Now look what you have done.

Anybody seen John Philpott and Barry Quill this term. I think they have disappeared. Talking about disappearing acts, here's one who has been around this term too much, I don't suppose it would haven't anything to do with certain person still being in Cork would it Brian?

Another coup in the

world of entertainment the Halloween disco in the Glentworth. This was preceded by another great session in Ma Hogans where they even put in a bar in our honour. That occasion brought out two of the most sultry females!! in the class, when two certain 3rd years who left their partners in the Parkway were so heart-broken that they dressed up as Anne Lawlor and Melanie Dunne respectively. While still recovering from this, 1/2 the 3rd years (non engineering) packed their Bags (Barry forgot his) and got on a bus (Bone Shaker) to Cork for Gavin Duffy's 21st. A great hang over was concocted by all even though some did try to cheat by getting rid of their alcohol at the early stage in the night. Ahh - ussh, Ahh- ussh. The week-end also marked a dogged start to the Shifties 3rd year career while after 8 weeks he is still only on the 9 1/2 mark (1/2??), could a certain Erasmus student make it 10 1/2.

Because of the legislation dealing with slander the authors names will not be disclosed under any circumstances, Note!! who was left out ??? Come on Hoey - how close were you? no not that much - about Halloween Disco awards as wide as the Messina Straits!

Best dressed woman: Ger Twomey & Gavin Duffy.

Biggest Bust: Suzanne Deane.

Best Group award: 3 Siobhans & Irena.

STUDENTS' UNION SHOP

Open Daily: 9 - 4.30pm

*Run by Students
for Students
at very keen
prices*

- Stationery
- 2nd Hand Books
- Condoms
- Blank Cassette Tapes (C-90)
- Sport Equipment
- University T-Shirts
- Gig Tickets
- Postage Stamps
- Letters
- News
- Lost Property
- University Sweat Shirts
- Gossip
- Much More

*You name it
we've got it!*

CLASS REPS SEMINAR

The following class reps attended the seminar that was held in the Student Centre on Saturday last. Classes should take note of the presence or absence of their own reps.

Gearoid Power.

1st App., Maths.

John Murphy.

1st App., Maths.

Hugh Dockry.

1st Humanities (Euro).

Eamonn 'O Ciardha
(Carey).

1st Industrial Eng.

Barry Robinson.

1st Industrial Design.

Mark J Ryan.

1st Industrial Design.

Steven Davies.

1st Computer Eng.

Darren McCarthy.

1st General Eng.

Michael McCallig.

1st Prod., Mgmt.

Maureen Griffin.

1st Prod., Mang.

Maria Ryan.

1st Mech., Eng.

Pat Connolly.

1st Pub., Admin.

Patrick Lynch.

1st Man., Tech.

Luke Lawlor.

1st Comp., Sys.

Sean Carmody.

1st Industrial Chem.

Declan Leahy.

2nd Elec., Eng.

Rosemary Bowen.

2nd Euro., Stud

Diarmuid MacCarthy.

2nd Comp., Sys.

Pat Leamy.

3rd Business.

Dermot Deering.

3rd Euro., Studs.

Liz Murphy.

3rd Euro., Studs!

Niamh Burke.

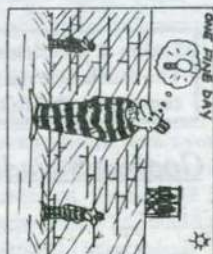
3rd Euro., Studs!!

Donal 'O Carroll.

3rd Euro., Studs!!!

Aidan 'O Brien.

3rd Euro., Studs!!!!

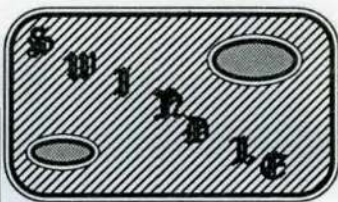


Gordon Hollywood
of Victoria Cottage,
Verdant Place, Limerick, who has a major in music Education.

**FREE MUSIC
LESSONS
TO GROUPS**

G O D F R E E

Ladies & Gentlemen, it's official!
The much beloved scribe of HOG has made his
comeback. INTRODUCING...



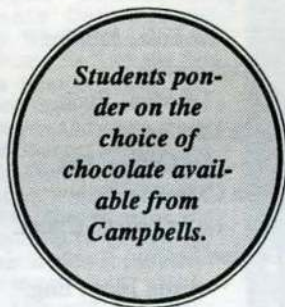
Godfree Swindle

Existential- ism and the 86-85 ID number.

There was a time when it appeared that student's in the college were spot welded to the seats of the canteen. This of course was before the days of The Stables Club, relatively decent union Ents, literary and Philosophical societies and other such trappings that the bestowal of University status brings to students. The condition of being spot welded to a canteen chair did have one very positive side-effect however. Entertainment generally consisted of conversation. The topics ranging from whether or not we as individuals could be party to an abortion, to our belief or lack thereof in the rumour that Elvis was alive and well, and running a whacky baccy operation in Morocco. That was a time when the debating society existed in the canteen, the Hurlers and in numerous hostelrys in town. It was part of everyday life. Students with ID numbers of 86 and less actual formed their own

opinions, engaged in heated discussions, and often watched their

available from Campbells; Macaroon bars, Lion bars and Dime bars. Students follow discrete corridors and exit through long lost towers in an effort to inject a little variety into their daily trek from the college to the Stables. (There are 13 towers) They sit and adopt the dirty old man syndrome as they lust after the nubile bodies of females just stripped of uniforms but know that they can't touch. The only cure for this is the constant - bad Guinness. They pine after the



ideology on life fight a verbal war, sometimes defeated, sometimes living to fight another day. Students, the few that remain, remember with fondness a time when a Union UGM was an occasion, Union elections fought as if Ministerial posts the prize of victory, and motions of no confidence as regular as bad guinness. How times change, the institute is now a University, the Stables Club exists in theory, a Literary and Philosophical society debates the close relationship between man and mushroom. Seems the only constant is the Guinness - it is still bad.

Students who for years survived the rigour of NIHE, independent thought intact, face an atmosphere currently extremely amenable to the onset of chronic cynicism. They now sit in the canteen and ponder on the choice of chocolate



bad old days when Union presidents walked away with a few grand - the perfect alternative to leaving the Union in profit. Enough, I don't know. I'm sure students today are intelligent, independent minded people ?

It's come to this
"There's always a fire in the kitchen
Always a kettle on the boil"
Take it away Daniel O'Donnell

BAN THIS FILTH!

Student Unions throughout Ireland are joining forces in a bid to BAN a best selling adult comic.

For many bright, politically and socially aware students feel that the bi-monthly chuckle mag "Viz" is:

- * **SEXIST** - It appeals mostly to males and contains one character entitled "Sid the Sexist".
- * **RACIST** - It frequently attacks the Germans and the French. And the Italians.
- * **OFFENSIVE** - Its pages are peppered with four letter words too offensive to print in a family newspaper. Words like 'fuck' and 'cunt'.

Nigel Wankshaft, President of the Students Union at Tallaght

Picking
grapes and
wearing
flip-flops

University put forward a motion to have sales of the comic banned from the Student Union shop. But the motion had to be abandoned after only Nigel and two lesbians turned up for the meeting.

BRIDGES

"I think it's quite appalling," said Nigel, 20, who is in the second year of a Geography degree course, "Viz routinely attacks German and other for-

Sexist,
Racist
and Of-
fensive

eign nationals at a time when we should be building bridges between ourselves and our foreign partners, not walls."

Instead of working, Nigel, who is also a keen member of the Debating Society, plans to take a year off at the end of his course, grow half a stupid bum fluff beard and travel around Europe by train, picking grapes and wearing flip flops.

COURAGEOUS

We whole-heartedly support the campaign to have Viz banned from Student Union shops throughout Ireland. And we applaud the courageous stand being made by concerned students at Universities throughout the Republic.

CAMPAIGN

If you're a student, here's your chance to add your weight to our campaign. Simply fill in the coupon below and send it to your Student Union shop.

Dear Union Shop Management Person

I'm all in favour of free speech and I oppose any form of censorship, like you get in South America, but I don't agree with Viz and I think it should be banned so that people less intelligent than me can't read it (unless of course they walk fifty yards to the nearest newsagents).

I find Viz:

SEXIST
RACIST
OVER PRICED
CHILDISH
OFFENSIVE
NOT AS FUNNY AS IT
USED TO BE
(Tick whichever apply)

So please don't sell it.

Signed:
Course:
Year:
Haircut:

P.S. I don't like Daniel O'Donnell either.

THE TAIT SNOOKER CLUB

54 Parnell St.

Tel. 46311

- Championship size snooker tables
- Tournament pool tables
- Bar & Television Lounge

Live Music Most Nights

SNOOKER RATES

Members£2.50

Non Members.....£3.50

Come along and check out Limericks best Snooker Club

Do you want to be a part of the
X-Mas edition of Mercury?

All articles, poems, views etc. welcome
to Derry at S.U. office before Monday
Week 10.

Stables Club News

Sponsorship

The Stables Club Sponsorship fund is still only getting a trickle of enquiries the bones of £3,000 has still to be requested and all Club and Societies should collect Forms from S.U. Pres. Colm Croffy.

For those who have already applied there will be a meeting to talk to the Committee in the coming days - the relevant people will be contacted individually.

Party

The Club will be holding it's very own Christmas Party with a difference on the night of the 28th of November - preceeded by the traditional Campbell's Christmas Dinner. It will be the first time in the history of the Club that the members will have an opportunity to see some festive spirit before they all run off home. The gory details of the event are being kept fairly mum, but it does promise to be a very

good night starting at 7:45 sharp! Betting is fairly high that a white bearded gent from the North Pole may show up to distribute a few goodies - if they can get Declan enough padding! There will be an extension with a regular favourite entertaining the crowds before they festively bop till we drop.

Reminder

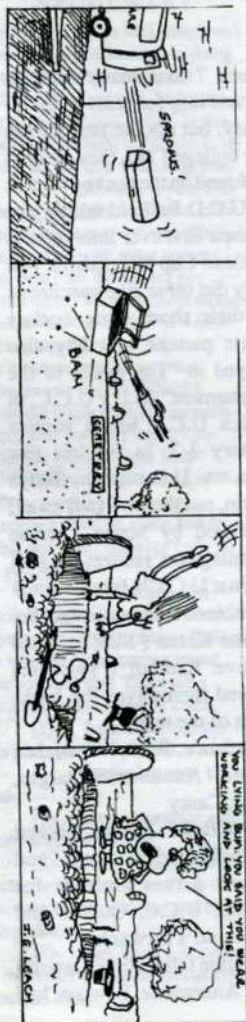
The Club will be open until the 21st of December when the crew will go on their Christmas holiers and will reopen again for the New Years Eve Gig. More details on this anon.

Just to remind members that they have reps on Management Committee and that there are now facilities for making suggestions and complaints regarding YOUR Club.

Destruction

Last edition of Mercury saw the S.U. warn about how heavy the Management Committee of the Club would fall on indi-

viduals caught vandalising the Club property. Well unfortunately it has happened and the member concerned was disciplined fairly severely - to act as a deterrent for the rest of us. Hopefully though it will be the first and last case.



Clubs And Societies

U.L LADIE'S HOCKEY TEAM SCORE IN DUBLIN !!

Week 7 saw many students scrambling for seats in the library, but not the best legs in the college! No, they were to be found on the hockey pitches of U.C.D Belfield taking part in their first ever Intervarsities Chilean Cup tournament. Not only did these fine specimens in their short white hockey skirts partake but they also played in "The match of the tournament", U.L v U.C.C, in which U.C.C had a narrow victory 3-2, in the last few minutes. U.L captain, Tanya Kerin, put the first goal away, followed by Marie Therese Cunningham's rocket of a goal against U.C.C's International Combined Universities goalie. Emma Keane (Midfield) and Maeve Reddan (sweeper) proved themselves the backbone of the team.

In defence, Sinead Egan, Liz Quinn, Annamarie Dargin, Fiona Casey and Cliona Maher played skillfully and fearlessly and proved a real problem for Trinity, U.C.C, Queens and Thomond's forwards. Christine Glin, Anne Dawson and Annemarie Lawson had

some great runs and kept opposing offenders on their toes. Geraldine Kennedy, U.L goalkeeper made several magnificent saves against forwards of international skill.

By night 2, Ger is rumoured to have made some diving saves but we are being instructed to keep this article clean so we will say little of the nighttime activities of the team, but let's just say they left their mark and will return next year to win the Chilean Cup.

Team:

Geraldine Kennedy.
Maeve Reddan.
Sinead Egan.
Annamarie Dargin.
Fiona Casey.
Cliona Maher.
Therese Cunningham.
Emma Keane.
Tanya Kearn (Capt.)(& Coach.)
Christina Glin.
Anne Dawson.
Liz Quinn
Deirdre Farrell

TYPING ROOM
NOW OPEN - FIVE
MACHINES AND
PHOTOCOPIER
11 A.M. TO 4P.M.
MON - FRI.

UL Gay & Lesbian Soc.

An open meeting will be held on Wednesday
21st November
in C1060
at 2.00 pm
topic: Coming Out
Speaker : Ms Phil
Moore, Parents En-
quiry

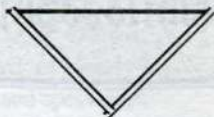
Phil is the mother of a gay man who "came out" eleven years ago. For the last ten years she has worked with Parents Enquiry, a group of parents of Lesbians Gay men, parents enquiry provides advice and help to lesbians and gay men who wish to come out to their parents, and to parents who may have difficulty accepting their child's sexuality.

The meeting will be of interest to both lesbians and gay men, and those who are friends of lesbians and gay men.

All are welcome to attend, without any assumptions being made about their sexual orientation.

NEWS AND VIEWS

FROM THE TRIANGLE



Torch Song Trilogy

The Film Society plan to show 'Torch Song Trilogy' at the end of this term. Because of something that happened at the time I will never forget the occasion when I first saw that film. It was during last August when I was visiting a gay friend in England. He took me to visit another gay friend of his. The two gay men who share that house are called Phil and Clive.

Our hosts were true gentlemen, and treated us to a sumptuous dinner. After the meal we settled down to watch 'Torch Song Trilogy' on video. It won't spoil the film for those who intend viewing it, to say that the main character is gay. While we were watching the film, the phone rang. it was a call for Clive and he took it in the kitchen. A few minutes later he ran crying from the kitchen through the sitting room and out to the hallway and managed to gulp out the words "Dave's dead". Phil left me and my friend and went to talk with Clive. A while later he returned. Dave had been Clive's lover. He'd died from an asthma attack during the afternoon at the same time as our dinner was being pre-

pared. That was the first time I'd encountered death in the context of a partner in a gay couple dying. My friend and I were in an embarrassing position, but Phil asked to stay and continue watching the film until he was ready to drive us home.

Death was to re-enter the evening later on. At one stage in 'Torch Song Trilogy' Arnold, the main character, takes his mother to the cemetery so that she can pray over the grave of her husband. A row develops between Arnold and his mother, and he finishes that scene screaming at her in anger and with heavy sarcasm 'Everybody knows queers don't love'.

That attitude is one I've encountered. Friends and acquaintances have often assumed that all I want in life is a series of one night stands, and short uncommitted romances. They're wrong I *can* love. I *do* want to 'fall in love' just as most straight people do.

I want to meet a 'Mr Right', fall in love with him, marry him. We will share our lives like any married couple, have children (that's another thing about gay life that 'Torch Song Trilogy' shows), grow

old together, and when the time comes, one of us will lose the other to death. Death is an integral part of life, the only certainty. I hope whichever one of us is left has friends to comfort and support him just as Clive had this summer.

Francis

HELLO FELLOW STUDENTS!

My name is Owen McDonagh and when I am not at lectures or doing things that are part of regular student life on campus, I play the part of GUINNESS REP. In this short section I hope to fill you in on what I do and how I can help you.

In short, if your club or society has planned some event or just a night out and you think you could do with some sponsorship, then I am the person you should meet! Be reasonable though, I am not talking about 3 or 4 lads getting together for a "night out". My business is to act as a link between you and GUINNESS. There are many forms of sponsorship which you may need. One particular form is "Free Beer" which I know will attract everybody's attention. If you have something lined up, come and have a chat and I will see what I can do for you.

I am writing this piece as well, because I know some of you are having problems finding out who the Guinness rep is and where to find him. There are a number of ways to get in touch;

(1)- I am in the Stables every Monday at 4pm and
Wednesdays at 12 noon.

(2)- Leave a message with Colm or your President.

(3)- Leave a message with Declan or Cormac in the Club that you want to talk with me and they will pass it on.

(4)- Just leave a message on the notice boards in the canteen. See you soon!

Literary & Philosophical Society

On Thursday Week 7 the Lit & Phil set off for Queens University Belfast to debate in a competition "UP THERE". We finally got the bus going after one speaker, Neville Bourke had problems reading the ballot paper in an attempt to vote.

The main idea was to get Neville to Belfast sober and this was Waide's job though he was in dire need of alcohol himself. " Jez I haven't had a drink since 5 this morning " We stopped in Kildare on the way up so that our Presedent Colm H.L. Croffy could have his usual lunch time Brandy

Crossing the border was an experience not many will forget. Our driver forgot his licence and his only I.D. was a cheque book and card.

So we made it to Belfast on only one drink and Waide was proud of his feat. But he had spoken too soon as John McCoy, the Auditor of the Union Debating Society proceeded to shower us with alcohol. Still at a pound a pint, we managed to do the inevitable, GET DRUNK !!

A pre-debate sherry reception saw all members of the society knocking back their sherries despite all other debators and Q,U.B. people sipping theirs.

The debate itself was successful with two very commendable speeches from Diarmuid Scully (2nd Business) and our own Neville, who walked with the best speaker for the night, the winning team on the night were T.C.D.

So U.L. was done proud against teams from Queens, T.C.D., U.C.D. & Kings Inns.

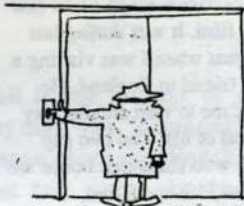
After the debate we adjourned for some more pound pints and finally to a night club. The club hosted an excellent band, Quote of the night has to go to the Pres. of the S.U. On being offered a pint he came out with the Australian Lager Castlemaine 4X by telling the Auditor of the Lit&Phil, " Giz a Triple X, Waide "

Obviously he didn't think he could have drank the whole pint.

U.C.G.

If you think what happened in Belfast was good - Guess what happened in Galway. - Yup

Donal Waide and Tom Pious took second place to the Kings Inns on the motion that He "Who Dares Wins". Great Stuff indeed from the lads in the Penguin Suits.



MERCURY ENTERTAINMENT

Gig Review

The ritualistic gig session upheld by the music worshippers of all allegiances was always beyond me. The desire to escape this nuss and void treshold of society, teamed with loyalty to companions, secured my journey to Dublin last Wednesday, the 7th of November.

The yellow brick road led to "Charlies" of Aungier street where the "Rock Showcase" presented three Limerick based bands, "The Hitchers", "A Touch of Oliver" and "Tho' Stilted Boys."

In this small arena "Tho' Stilted Boys" made their debut (and not before their time!). Despite acoustic problems, this band of five, unveiled before our eyes a new dimension to the cradle of music of Ireland, introducing a maturity embedded in strong vocals, inventive rhythms and inspiring lyrical connotations. During the 40 minute slot the band sang ten original numbers most notably - "Daily Dose of Love" - "7 Ways to Lie , 9 Ways to

Die" and "Delilah", to a crowd of clearly impressed spectators.

Expect those boys to stalk above obscurity in their "burnished chariots."
by Doli Capax

NOTICE

FREE BUS TO DUBLIN THIS MONDAY (WK. 10) TO SUPPORT THE U.L.'S QUIZ TEAM IN THE TELEVISED IRISH TIMES UNIVERSITY CHALLENGE. NAMES TO DERRY AT S.U. OFFICE.

S.U. ENTS PRESENTS

This Thursday

S. U. Disco (Glentworth)
Adm £2.50 Bus 1 p.m. Start
8.00 p.m.

This Friday 23rd

TECHNOTRONIC with
Runners and M.C. Dollard and
Dico
Tickets U Now!

This Saturday 24th

TOASTED HERETIC with
Touch of Oliver and Dico - Savoy
Top Floor

Residents Regard Rumpus As "Not On"

Residents Associations are increasingly fed up with boisterous and destructive students and intend "throwing the book" at the first miscreants apprehended by house dwellers in the Castletroy area.

Already an alarming amount of vandalism has been recorded in the new estate of College

Court - to such an extent that the Residents Association

there sought a meeting with the College Registrar Mr. Leo Colgan and Student's Union Representatives Colm Croffy and Joan Keating late last week. The meeting arose after the number of complaints regarding vandalism and noise especially on Thursday nights escalated to epic proportions.

The final straw came in the form of about twelve newly planted trees being decapitated on the estate.

Keeping Students Under Thumb

The residents are angry with students and the college authorities to some degree for not doing more towards keeping their students under thumb!

It was pointed out by the Registrar and S.U. Reps that students living amongst the community in Castletroy are viewed as responsible and mature young adults - and that it is not up to the College or Union to babysit them. The Residents were given an undertaking that the College and Union would pay as a goodwill gesture towards the cost of replacing the trees and gave an assurance that any individuals caught engaged in action "liable to bring the University into

disrepute with the neighbouring community" will be dealt with very harshly by the Discipline Committee of the College. Students are

asked therefore to refrain from using all the unofficial pedestrian ways into the College, to leave

signs for motorists where they are situated, to leave Rose bushes and other newly planted shrubs where they are situated and finally to be a lot less rowdy on the return home late at night. The Union and the College acknowledge that it is only a very small percentage of students that engage in some of these activities but warn that anyone unfortunate enough to be caught redhanded will be publicly crucified so as to sate the irate residents! and more importantly to act as a deterrent for future reference.

By Mercury Reporter

USI Reform To Be Or Not To Be

This weekend sees the hosting of the National Student Congress at U.C.D.

The University of Limerick S.U. are sending a delegate group of six from Council to try and effect meaningful change on the archaic institutions and ideals of U.S.I.

The weekend will be mostly in workshop format and will formulate the proposals for the Special U.S.I Reform Congress in January of next year.

The University of Limerick contingent headed by Deputy President Joan Keating and President Colm Croffy will S.U. arguing for major reform of

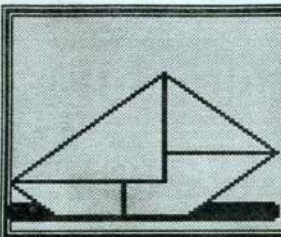
U.S.I as was the feeling of the

at the time of the referendum last year.

However attempts by the U.S.I. Steering Committee have already been made to distract attention from this weekend's conference in placing the focus on whether or not the Disaffiliated Colleges should have full voting and speaking rights at the all important Reform Congress.

Our neighbouring college - Thomond are in favour of the amendment to allow all students in Ireland equal rights at the Conference to ensure that the re-emerging U.S.I. will return to be an Education orientated organisation.

This Wednesday Wk 10 the New Exam Hall or EGO - 10 will be closed for studying purposes as their is a major conference taking place. The College authorities and the S.U. will be providing alternative accomodation for those students who will be needing a place to study. Watch the Union Noticeboard for further details!



Letters to the Editor

Dear Sir,

I wish to draw to your attention the letter received by me as chairman of the Rent a Referees Association. As the letter was written on Union notepaper I trust it was written with the full knowledge of your members.

What upsets me the most is the subvention of the English language and its meanings.

Let me pose the central question - When does the plural cleverly disguise the singular? I have heard a lot in my day about the Royal We but never have I heard anything as preposterous as the Royal I.

Reading the letter which was penned by the Chariman of the S.U. Soccer Club, one had to be amazed at the obvious waste of tax payer's money; the University is, when it's students a) fail to grasp the complexities of the difference between I and We or can they only use the Nous and Je form? b) can't even seem to be able to even be remotely competent enough to

make a local phone call! What is the world of modern day education coming to I ask myself. Does it take more than one half competent semi-sober student to make a local phone call, informing refs that a match had been cancelled or must it only be done in teams?

Not alone was it humiliating enough to attend and officiate at a soccer match that was not taking place but then the ultimate insult was to inform us that - it was a direct result of a group decision!

Just who does this "we" person think he really is and when he finds out could he please attend some "English as a basic necessity" and "How to make a phone call on your own" classes.

I remain (or should that be we!)

Yours Respectfully,
Joe Detergent.

Dear Sir

I would like to inform the editor that the information that was printed under the column "Reeshootment Fair" which is a name that I and many others do not quiet comprehend, was grossly exaggerated, 'the strains of almost-married life', distorted and 2 weeks out of date as one of the relationships had broken up. I would like to point out that the writer of this article, a writer on "SCA" appeared to make no attempt to verify this scandal and never made an effort to see if it was up to date, as any other journalist would do. I would also like to point out that the writer, and his "SCA" seekers were not named or mentioned, indeed it appeared as if there was a cover up.

I am of the strong opinion that the three others and I who were mentioned in this article, and indeed the class of Computer Systems, as they were discribed as the class that was hard at it, should get a written apology from both the editor and the writer in the next edition of Mercury.

One of the four mentioned.

STRAIGHT UP A Crunch Column!

Hello my merry band of readers, since we've last managed in harmonious communication we have elected a woman president, I borrowed six full sheets of paper from Amber Craughwell and the weather has gotten slightly cooler. Summer is truly gone alas winter has arrived (naturally enough). Oh, excuse me mayor —

on mature recollection I realise with extreme gravity I only borrowed three sheets of paper from Amber, the other three were in the possession of one of our own class reps, by the way we are Public Admin 1, Pat Connolly the other is Mitch Millan for those you who don't know the exist and serving us (me) very well (I'll have extra cheese on my sandwich please).

I extend sincere (ugh) thanks to Colm Croffy for naming my column 'Straight Up' because I could never have thought of so direct and forthright name with such a wonderful (sick) ring and with so many delightful connotations. So once again I'm very grateful. (Hardie har har). So don't accuse me of plagerism

Oh to more serious of issues as Betty Boo would say.

Have you ever heard the phrase "If I was going to the toilet would you want to

come too", we is truly sick of hearing it said. Okay so I've a yearning to travel, a deep longing to explore, an awesome desire to conquer new territory. But seriously (sorry Phil) I have no interest in following anyone into a toilet, for two reasons mainly, they are small dingy squalorsome vile holes, and secondly there's only one seat!! Toilets do attract a lot of people and from every

*Toilets
...are small,
dingy,
squalorsome
holes*

social stratus and sphere, it is the one area where all living people are equal, even though some toilets, despite what I said earlier, are quiet pleasing to engage your movements in than others. Our own establishment is a prime example. The toilets in Plassey house are more akin to the powder room than the toilets in the main block which would be more justly described as conveniences. A staggering amount of artistic talents first bursts forth on the world from toilets, as there

are an astounding array of graphic art and poetic creations decorating the walls of toilets. I'm sure that many latter day Rembrants and Hemmingways are to be

*Planet of
peace, love
and happi-
ness*

found gracing these walls although I'm not of the opinion that Alice Glenn or Mary White's house would be pleased with these artistic empressions of our glorious planet of love, peace and happiness is seen through the the youthful freedom loving eyes with joyous wonder.

So toilets play an important part in our society, every one possesse's one maybe even more but does it really matter, would you really throw yourself down on the floor in a spasms of convulsions, giating violently in a myriad of conflicting directions. If you didn't have two toilets, even if you didn't, we wouldn't come anyway. So "Cuir e sin i do phiopa agus caith e." Translation for Erasmus students "If it rains on your Christmas dinner go in side."

By M. Henessy