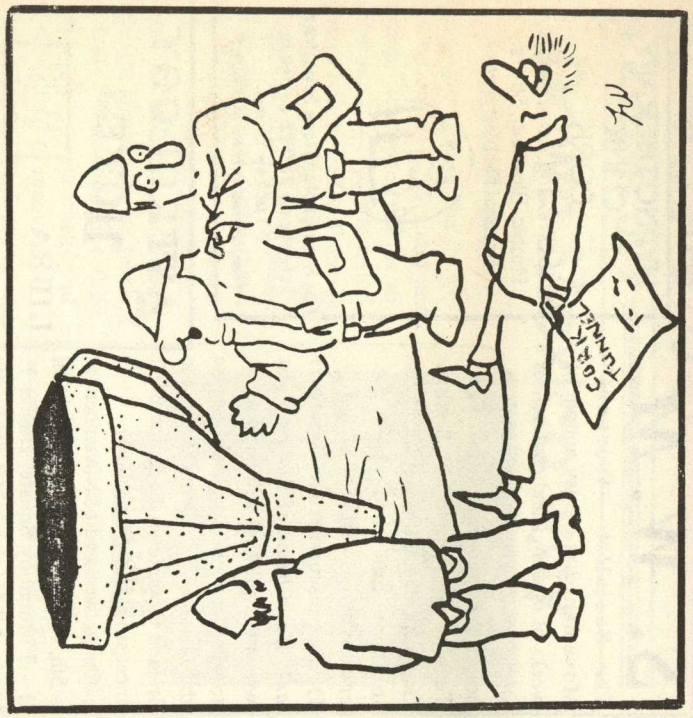
CORK FREE PRESS



Another dig at Sandoz

Two early Christian ring forts are currently being excavated at a site earmarked for development by the Swiss-based Sandoz pharmaceutical company.

The 'dig', being carried out by the Archaeology Department in U.C.C., has already finished excavation of one of the ring forts, which contains the dwellings of Christian farmers of the time.

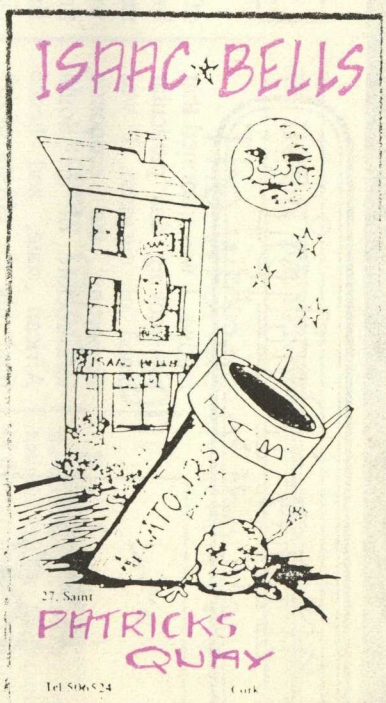
What has been uncovered to date consists primarily of circular remains of timber foundation posts of six of the small huts, with thatched roofs and wattle walls , which characterise the period.

Although many of these ring forts dot the countryside, few of them have been subject to rigorous excavation, according to Rose Cleary, one of the archaeologists leading the 'dig'. This makes the Ringaskiddy excavations into a 'fairly important' contribution to our knowledge of the time.



a Cork dig

The 'dig' has been commissioned by the owners of the site, the IDA, and Ms. Clery expressed satisfaction with the concern shown by the Authority in preserving Ringaskiddy's archaeological heritage.



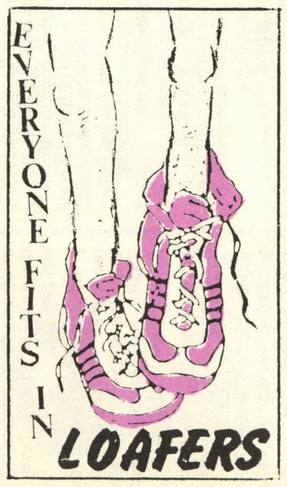
The Grapevibe

Information, photos and demos for review should be sent to this office at 24 Sullivans Quay, Cork.

The two shows to look out for this month are the **Jesus and Mary Chain** in Connolly Hall (26th) and **Richard Thompson** in De Laceys (17th). **Jamc** are in Cork to promote their third album "Automatic" and the new single "Blues From A Gun". **Richard Thompson** began his career playing guitar with Fairport Convention making the groundbreaking albums "What We Did On Our Holidays" and "Unhalfbricking". After leaving Fairport Convention he recorded albums with Linda Thompson including the popular "I Wanna See The Bright Lights Tonight". Since then he has released several solo albums and has recorded soundtrack music for both t.v. and films. Without doubt one of the great songwriters and a good guitarist to boot. Recommended... Irish bands touring and playing in Cork this month include **Aslan** with new singer Eamon Doyle replacing Christy Dignam (De Laceys 12th). They are here to push their new single "Strange Love"....**An Emotional Fish** one of the latest of the Mother Records signings whose single "Grey Matter" / "Cry Like A Baby" is selling well play in de Laceys (26th)...U.C.C. Downtown Kampus begin a series of Wednesday evening shows in Sir Henrys starting with **Just A Philistine** (11th) and **The Outpatients** (18th)...R.T.C. are host to Ennis band **The Surrealists** (19th)...Two programmes of interest on **Century Radio** - Mondays at 7.00 their version of Desert Island Discs which, so far, has featured the likes of Eamonn Dunphy and Phil Cool - Fridays at 7.00 record rack on which panels of guests such as Niall Toner, Paul Cleary and Eamonn Carr give their verdict on the weeks new releases...**Nothing Like Strauss** currently recording in Caroline Studios...And can I just say: this year has seen the consolidation of House Music in its 57 varieties, ecstasy, goth, warehouse parties, speed metal, hardcore, rap, hip-hop, world (for lack of a better word) music, rapid advances in studio technology, all manner of dance music. And what do we get in Ireland? Radio and t.v. that totally ignores the above phenomenon. Every other programme is oldies (if I hear another 60s record I'm going to crack up) and Irish (RTE showing 6 weeks of 'Happy' Johnny McEvoy). The 'rock' shows subject us to avalanches of REM / Bunnymen / Joy Division bands - Fanning and Hanahoe on RTE and Century respectively should be taken out and shot for their backward looking provincialism which amounts to a kind of censorship through indifference. Top of the Pops this week is the barnstorming, paintstripping **"Ride On Time"** - but what do we get? Mary Black with the platinum album "No Frontiers", Dolores Keane on the Mandela bandwagon, Something Happens with their one song REM set (Forget Georgia), The Black Velvet Band with their one song set (taken from Dylan's Desire album). Then there is the Hot Press, a journal in which friends review their friends lives and works. That is when they're not doing Presley and U2 "special" features. The list is endless in Ireland the land that time forgot...Friday 27th October it's the "Jazz" Festival. Who's on? Jesus, who cares!

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WHAtS WheRE & WHEN

WEDNESDAY 4th

Black Velvet Band: De Lacys. The most boring people have sung their praises, while praiseworthy folk decline to acknowledge their existence. I walk no tightropes.
Fat Lady Sings: Mojos. Aren't names deceiving! It's actually a 'comtemporary rock' group from England.
Redwood Band: The Lobby. Local 'rock' group.
Downtown Campus: Sir Henrys. A joint UCC/Sir Henrys venture presenting bands every Wed night. Tonight's not confirmed.
Trad session: The Phoenix.

THURSDAY 5th

Delores Keane: De Lacys. She's big, she's beautiful, she's the west of Ireland's queen of vocal mastery.
Freshers night: Grand Parade Hotel. The entire building, if not the city, is being subjected to the pillaging antics of these as yet unspoilt creatures.
The Conquerors: Reardens. Ok ok I promise I'll never say another nasty word. . . Jeez, what a job.
Sweat Dance: Sir Henrys. Stars on 1,000,000 & 45.
String Theory: The Lobby.

FRIDAY 6th

Philip Donnolly: De Lacys. Having thrilled many a salivating Texan and earning world renown, our very own Phil is a safe bet indeed.
The Coltranes: Sir Henrys.
Fantasy: Reardens.
Liam Merryman/ Dave Prim: The Lobby.

SATURDAY 7th

The Thin Band: Mojos. Polished and experienced Cork- based Skibbereen band.
Righteous Dudes: Reardens.
Scapa Flow: De Lacys.
Steve Sullivan: The Lobby.
Exhibition: "Prints from China" : Crawford Gallery. By the staff and students of Xian College of Fine Arts. Runs until 29th.

SUNDAY 8th

Laurie Hartz: Reardens.
Finnegan's Wake: De Lacys.
Short Circuit: The Lobby.

MONDAY 9th

Ray Barron, Ritchie McCarthy & friends: The Lobby. Uninhibited accoustic session.
Trad session: The Phoenix.

TUESDAY 10th

Words & Music: Charlies. Get off the stage O'Dalaigh/You're not a mere filler/Higher ground must be found/Put this man on a pillar.
Flynnie's People: Opera House. Sequel to "Flynnie"; a must for any Cork Examiner Critic.

WEDNESDAY 11th

Marie McKee: De Lacys. An impressive CV includes former lead vocalist with Texan band "Lone Justice", writer of Fergal Sharkey's glossy hit "A Good Heart" and an extremely well received new album.
Just A Philistine: Slr Henrys. Despite winning the Carling/Hot Press battle of the bands thingy, this band is reportedly capable of rousing considerable rabble.
Declan Sinnott: The Lobby.
Trad Session: The Phoenix.

THURSDAY 12th

Ray Lynham: Reardens.
Aslan: De Lacys. A must for followers of bland American dribble and teenibopping Tracys alike.
McFlynn: The Lobby.
Sweat Dance: Sir Henrys. Switch on the sampler and add water.

FRIDAY 13th

Belsonic Sound: Sir Henrys. Still awaiting their much-hyped popularity explosion.
Sonny Condel: The Lobby.
Royal Flush: Reardens.

SATURDAY 14th

Driveshaft: Reardens.
Nothing Like Strauss: Mojos. Original songs with a Latin American/rock flare.
Galleon: De Lacys.
Owen Hegarty: The Lobby.
Exhibition: "Bedroom to Boardroom" by the Irish Patchwork Society. Fabric & Quilt art until 28th.

SUNDAY 15th

Easy Feeling: Reardens.
Short Circuit: The Lobby.
Finnegan's Wake: De Lacys.

MONDAY 16th

Ray Barron, Ritchie McCarthy & friends: The Lobby. A country, bluegrass and traditional session that has been known to feature more than a score of talented boyos. (Downstairs, free).
Trad session: The Phoenix. Meanwhile next door. . .

TUESDAY 17th

Richard Thompson: De Lacys. Originally guitarist with Fairport Convention, now with a string of solo albums to his credit, Richard Thompson is hailed as one of the great songwriters of our time.
Words & Music: Charlies. Delightfully decadent, beware of being belittled.

WEDNESDAY 18th

The Outpaieints: Sir Henrys.
The Flash Panics: The Lobby. New local rock group.
Trad Session: The Phoenix.

THURSDAY 19th

Johnny Marrs: De Lacys.
The Surrealists: Regional Tech. Lunchtime, free.
L;ightening Strikes: Reardens.
McFlynn: The Lobby.
Sweat Dance: Sir Henrys.

FRIDAY 20th

Philip Donnelly: De Lacys.
Chips: Reardens. Small portion please.
Peter O'Malley: The Lobby. Singer from "The O'Malleys" ventures out from the homestead.
Reggae/Soul Disco: Sir Henrys.

SATURDAY 21st

Nick Hutchinson: The Lobby.
Jolly Begger Man: De Lacys.
Angel & Power Attraction: Reardens.

SUNDAY 22nd

The Memories: Reardens. I asked if I could walk her home; she kneed me where it hurts and rode off in her boyfriend's Corolla. She looked wonderful that night.
Short Circuit: The Lobby.

MONDAY 23rd

Ray Barron, Ritchie McCarthy & friends: The Lobby.
Galleon: De Lacys.
Trad Session: The Phoenix.

WEDNESDAY 25th

The Drive: Sir Henrys.
Halloween Ball: Grand Parade Hotel. Students from the Regional Tech on yet another rampage make costumes redundant.
Declan Sinnott: The Lobby.
Trad Session: The Phoenix.

THURSDAY 26th

An Emotional Fish: De Lacys. If music be the food of love, An Emotional Fish are somthing like Lennox's chips.
Jesus and Mary Chain: Connolly Hall.
Peter O'Malley: Regional Tech. Lunchtime, free.
In Too Deep: Mojos.
The Redwood Band: The Lobby.

FRIDAY 27th

One Eyed Rattlers: De Lacys. Jazz being the flavour of the month.
Bogus Brothers/Righteous Dudes: Reardens.
In Too Deep: Mojos.
McFlynn: The Lobby.

SATURDAY 28th

Cobweb: Mojos (afternoon). Local jazz/funk group.
Fat Chance: Mojos (night). Dublin blues band.
Bone Idol: The Lobby (afternoon & night).
Paul Malone: De Lacys.
Bogus Brothers/Righteous Dudes: Reardens.

SUNDAY 29th

International Blues Band: Mojos (morning).
Cobwebs: Mojos (afternoon).
Fat Chance: Mojos (night).
Blues Sindicate: The Lobby (morning).
Dancing Bastards From Hell: The Lobby (4-6pm).
So If Anything: The Lobby (9 -11pm).
Bogus Bros/Righteous Dudes/Fat Chance: Reardens.
Fleadh Cowboys: De Lacys.

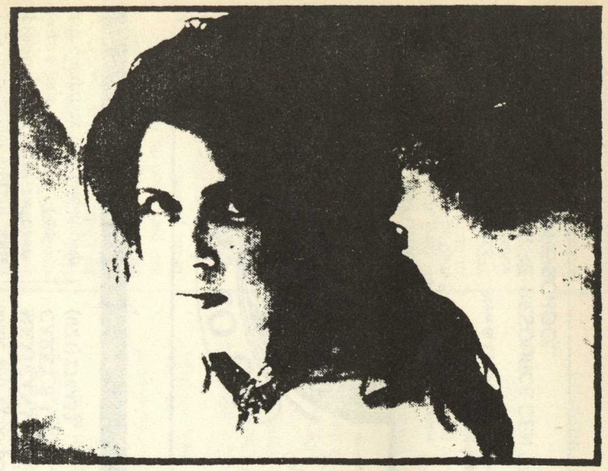
MONDAY 30th

Redwood Band: The Lobby (4-6pm).
Princes Street: The Lobby (9-11pm).
Fat Chance: Mojos.
Bogus Bros/Righteous Dudes: Reardens.
Trad Session: The Phoenix.

TUESDAY 31st

Words & Music: Charlies. Anyone for the last word of the month now?

Those wishing to include events in next month's guide should send details to Cork Free Press, 24 Sullivans Quay, Cork. Whilst every attempt is made to be as accurate as possible, it is always advisable to check with the venue beforehand. A list of



MARIE McKEE – "Extremly well received" – Wed 11th

Charlies

Union Quay

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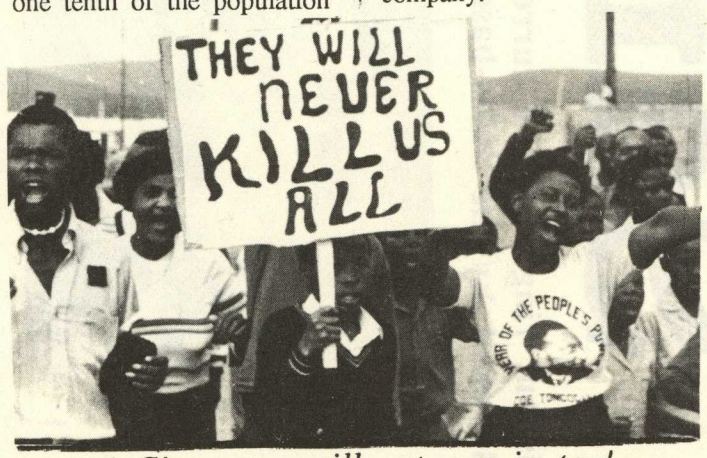
Brown Doff



While in the company of the legendary J.M. Withwork on one of those proverbial 'other nights', someone across the table behind a dense pub haze belched a "slainte". An ironic scenario I thought, that combined decadent activity with blessings of wellbeing. I strayed into a state of ponder.

In such a state as is my wont, I borrowed a cigarette, a Rothmans in this case, and lit it without further ado. "Rothmans!" someone exclaimed accompanied by a chorus of "tut tuts" from his fellows. I was informed that by smoking this particular brand of cigarette, I was supporting the economic infastructure of the South African state, and hence hindering the efforts of it's oppressed black population in ridding itself of the tyranny of apartheid.

I agree. And, more to the point, I am supporting an industry that is directly responsible for the deaths of one tenth of the population of Ireland every year, an Industry that is directly responsible for more deaths worldwide than any disease that ever plagued this planet since the Sun's first glorious ejaculation. Lets not let **Major, Carrolls, Benson & Hedges,** or the quaint **Sweet Afton,** The trendy **Marlbrough** and **Camel** off the hook, for I've never heard of a case of libel from a tobacco company.



No! Cigarettes will get one in ten!

SNAP HAPPY?

The Cork Photo Workshop is unusual amongst camera clubs in that, under its constitution, it is obliged to encourage its members to experiment with photography as an art form and not as an excuse to buy expensive male jewelry. However, in spite of the fine aspirations enshrined in its constitution, the C.P.W. has no women members; and its annual exhibitions have contained, over the years, a large amount of the usual photo club cliches, in content and style. From tit and bum glamour, to solarised black and white prints; from cute "ahhh" inducing big-eyed babies to colour landscapes too bland even for a self-respecting chocolate box manufacturer; at one time or another in its decade of existence the C.P.W. has shown them all.

What redeems the C.P.W. from mediocrity is the presence in its exhibitions of the work ofpeople like Niall Foley who, as a founder member of the workshop,has used its annual shows as a vehicle to present his finely crafted monochrome prints. Foley's subject in these meticulously made and jewel-like prints, is, almost exclusively, the Irish landscape; not as a source for pretty pictures, but in awareness of its majesty and the magical or mystical force in its wildness.

Technique is never allowed to intrude between the viewer and the experience of a living landscape somehow compressed onto the photographic paper. Foley is not interested in extending the frontiers of photographic technique. Instead he takes the proven methods of the acknowledged masters of the conventional landscape and finetunes them to his own ends. A chance to see new work by such a committed photographer should not be missed by anybody with an interest in the visual arts.

The Cork Photo Workshop's annual exhibition runs from the 14th to the 24th of October, at the gallery of Cork Art Supplies, in Prince's Street.

Fishy Story

Conservationists in West Germany were sucessful recently in their bid to halt an angling competition on the grounds of cruelty! They argued that the practice returning a fish to the river after hooking it for sport constituted undue suffering. This view was upheld by the West German court and an injunction was served upon the organisers of the competition.

CORK SES

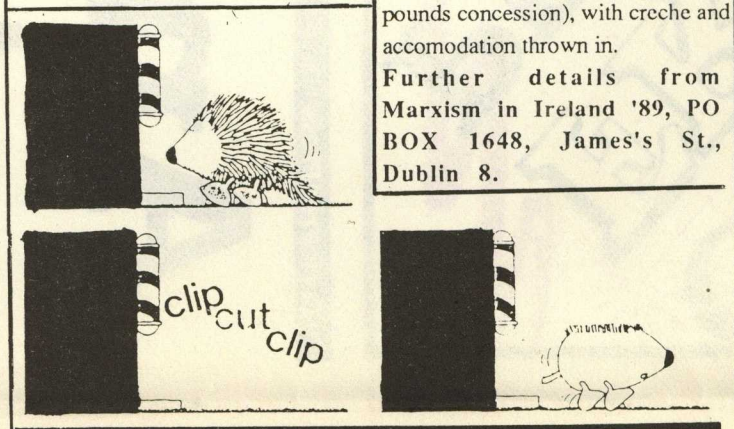
In the process of moving to new offices, and having just appointed one full-time worker, Cork Aids Alliance is now looking for 4 SES workers to assist in the educational and support work of the group. Enquiries to the Alliance at (021)507237.

Cork CND are now recruiting 4 workers under the SES and Teamwork schemes. Enquiries from those interested in peace and disarmament issues to CND, 8 Sydneyville, Bellevue, St. Luke's Cross (021)506411.

S.P.U.C.C.

As the Society for the Protection of the Unborm Child goes ahead with its legal action against UCD and TCD for publishing information on abortion in Britain, a general meeting of UCC students will be held on Oct 11 to establish whether they'll hold a referendum to decide whether they too will publish such information. At present the UCC Students' Union isn't implementing any policy on the matter, and it won't be making any recommendations to the meeting as regards the desirability of either a referendum or a yes or no vote in such a referendum, according to Leo Ryan, the SU Welfare Officer.

By contrast, the Crawford College of Art has already held their student referendum (last June), resulting in an overwhelming mandate being given to the incoming SU to publish abortion information. This decision will be implemented in the near future, according to the SU President David Gillespie, who also stresses the importance of a common response from Student Unions countrywide to the SPUC challenge.



S. W. M.

The **Socialist Workers' Movement** has a busy couple of weeks of meetings and conferences ahead of it. The Cork branch is holding public meetings every Tuesday at 8pm in the Anchor Inn, Georges Quay. Of particular interest to those concerned about the environment will be the 10th October discussion on '***Socialists and the Chemical Industry***', at which the question will be raised as to whether socialists should oppose the location of all chemical plants in Ireland or merely those that don't meet strict safety guidelines.

On the weekend of November 3rd - 5th, at the Institute of Education, 1 - 3 Mountjoy Square, Dublin 1, their third annual ***Marxism in Ireland weekend*** of political discussion takes place. **Chris Harman** will be the guest foreign speaker, whilst **Eamonn McCann, Kieran Allen**, and **Roger Garland** of the Greens, will be amongst the many other contributors to the 17 meetings (*phew!*) on various topics over the three day event.

The cost of a ticket for the full weekend is five pounds (three pounds concession), with creche and accomodation thrown in.

Further details from Marxism in Ireland '89, PO BOX 1648, James's St., Dublin 8.

Don't snooze while they've got the Cruise!

Janet Tanver, a long time member of Yellow Gate Women's Peace Camp at Greenham Common, visited Cork in mid-September and spoke to women at a meeting about life in the camp.
The women who set up the peace camp in September 1981 are committed to stopping the military at Greenham Common and anywhere they are able to, by non-violent direct action. This work has been going on 24 hours a day, 365 days a year for 8 years.
The camp is run by a group of autonomous women, all camp work is done by women. Men are welcome to visit and support during the day but after dark no men are allowed in the camp.
Janet spoke about the day-to-day workings of the camp. The first thing it entails is maintaining a constant presence outside the main gate of Greenham Common by women who want to actively resist the horror and injustice of nuclear weapons. The foundation of it all is the camp and as such doing the work to continue and sustain the camp is a great responsibility. Like any other home, Yellow Gate requires housework to maintain it and the work here is doubled by the lack of facilities, since there is no electricity or sanitation: water and fuel has to be collected and carried from a distance. All the housework is shared and rather than it being seen as something to get through it's viewed as an integral part of the struggle there.
Security is also a big problem for the women as they are under constant threat from vigilante attacks, evictions by local council bailiffs and from the police.
At least once a month the cruise missile convoy leaves the main gate at
Greenham to practice for genocide on Salisbury Plain, about 40 miles away. The women try to stop the convoy by non-violent direct actions such as blockading the path of the convoy with their bodies, painting the vehicles etc.
The women also follow the convoy to Salisbury to disrupt its exercises. To do this they have to borrow a car, but they feel that in order to work more effectivelly against the convoy it is necessary to have a car at the camp.
To this end they've started an appeal for donations towards buying a roadworthy car. (All donations to address below.)
Yellow Gate women are calling women everywhere to Yellow Gate, Greenham Common Women's Peace Camp to "Resist the Military" on Sat. and Sun. Dec. 9 and 10 1989, the tenth anniversary of the decision to site Cruise Missiles in Europe.
For futher info write to:
YELLOW GATE WOMEN'S PEACE CAMP,
GREENHAM COMMON.NEWBURY, BERKSHIRE RG14 7AS,U.K.

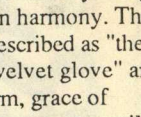
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ASTROLOGY NOTES

LIBRA



In astrological literature Librans are generally referred to as charming and harmonious, lovers of peace and beauty. Whilst this is true of one type of Libran, some of the roughest diamonds are also born under the sign, the sort of people who are never happy unless they are challenging someone to a fight or engaging in arguments.

The more harmonious types are notorious for being indecisive. The reason for this indecision is their ability to see both sides of any issue very clearly, and for this reason they find it hard to choose between them. But to learn to be decisive is Libra's "raison d'etre" and Librans, who can put themselves in the place of others and have a finely developed sense of justice and fairness must follow the "knife-edged path" in pursuing the good, the true and the beautiful; not attaching themselves to the strongest opinion or force nor allowing themselves to be unduly influenced by others.

The glyph for Libra is a balance and the subjects of this sign have a clever mental ability to compare things, weigh up factors and reach an impartial judgement on them. The Greek for Libra is "Zygon" which means union or yoke and the Libran tends to resolve or unify opposing forces by bringing them together in harmony. The sign has been described as "the iron fist in the velvet glove" and despite the charm, grace of expression and apparent gentility of Librans they will take up a challenge and rigourously oppose their opponents if their attempts at diplomacy are unsuccessful. Here there can be a danger of polarisation as Librans can take the attitude of "he who is not with me is against me".

With this sign an awareness is reached that the actions of the individual have a profound effect on other people and consequently Librans suffer an acute sense of guilt over putting themselves first. A major pre-occupation is the contrast existing between the mundane world of reality and some more perfect mode of existence. The concept of a Golden Age of mankind followed by a fall from grace is deeply rooted in many Librans and they strive to bring values, idealism and perfection into relationships in the present.

Libra, usually but not always a conservative sign, is much concerned with rituals, social mores, codes of behaviour and chivalry. According to recent research on the sign Librans try to change people's values and attitudes. Margaret Thatcher, who advocates a return to Victorian morality, is a prime example; Brigitte Bardot and John Lennon are/were responsible for influencing public morals along very different lines. Mohandas Gandhi (non-violence) and Aleister Crowley (the rehabilitation of magic) also deserve a mention for altering public attitudes.

L.E.

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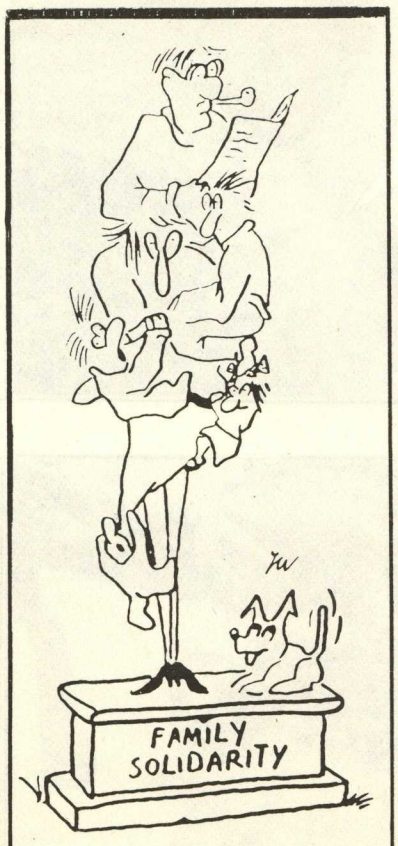
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We've been absolutely indundated with articles for this issue; to those who are disappointed at not seeing their pearls of wisdom in print - keep the faith 'til November.
Offices at Top Floor, 24 Sullivans Quay, Cork. Call in or phone (021)317660 -the best times are Wednesday and Friday afternoons (We're not Cork Scene you know!)
Going boldly where no Cork Free Press has gone before



EATING OUT

Down Mexico way

On our way to investigate one of the institutions of Cork's mid-price dining, we stopped off for an appetizer at a favourite water-pump, fell in with deliciously bad company, got sloshed and eventually dined out on sesame sticks and tayto. Never mind, hopefully I'll never get there.

Next day, much the better for the pints and with a deadline closing in, we lunched at **Cafe Mexicana**, the third restaurant-type incarnation of this building in renovated Carey's Lane. The first two were awful and short-lived so we ventured to the third with more hope than faith.

The structure of the interior has been little changed from its days as The Green Pepper but the ambience (lovely word, eh?) has been transformed by a simple paint job (fantastic shade of green), large black and white photos of your typical Mexican peasant of about 80 years ago, baby cacti and a Mexican siesta-ing in a hammock in the window.

There were 4 of us: your own Bad Bid, Mr. Hombre, Kid Offspring and Rattlesnake Anne Marie. Rattlesnake chose two starters - **Sopa Aguada** or "wet soup" (aren't they all??!) - a mix of tomato, chillies and beans; and **Chilli con queso** - a warm dip of cheese, chillies, onion and garlic with corn chips. Both £1.10. The dip was a very small portion and tasted like Watties [*the New Zealand equivalent of Campbells - ed.*] cream of tomato soup with lashings of grated cheese in it. The soup was good, thick and tasty but she swore there was tabasco or such like in there somewhere.

Other starters for veg heads were **nachas, guacomole, frijoles refritos** (refried beans), **sour cream dip** and the old fave **corn on the cob** (as usual about the only option for vegans, tho' if you could avoid the cheese and the sour cream, refried beans and tacos might be o.k.). Kid Offspring went for the corn which he ignored for half an hour and then savaged it. Great corn, he said, and the holding-on things were brilliant.

From the mains the choice for veg heads is between **tacos** and **enchiladas,** the latter with either **potato and spinach filling** or **refried beans and chillies**. The taco comprises two folded-over



Aunt Bid

corn pancakes filled with spiced refried beans and cheese accompanied by a salad. The enchilada is a thick flour pancake, filling rolled up inside and sour cream on top. Both are served with rice - white stuff yellowed (colouring or turmeric?).

Mr. Hombre plumped for the tacos. A dab hand at making these critters himself, he soon developed a mean ornery look and growled that there was very little cheese and that the refried beans were bland. The flavouring was no more than mild chilli powder. O.k. for a feed, but dull and he wouldn't order it again.

I opted for the enchilada with the potato and spinach filling. This was delicious. Lightly spiced, the dryish potato and spinach filling was nicely set off by the soured cream on top. A hot chilli sauce available on request wasn't needed for this, but prevented Mr. Hombre from pumping his tacos full of lead.

We were enjoying ourselves, feeling maybe 4 - 3 ahead, so we forged on towards the desserts. A short list here comprised **meringue, cheesecake, apple tart, Aztec Sundae** (sounds delicious) and **Macciata**.

We all poked at a portion of Macciata, a scrumptious but deadly concoction of coffee gateaux and whipped cream in layers with choc filings atop. Cholesterol loaded for sure, but just the job to make a wet autumn day shine. The coffee is espresso (large or small) or capuccino and is wonderful.

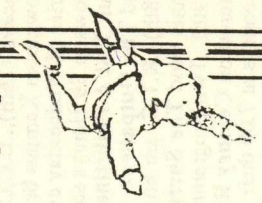
The bill which worked out at 3 starters, 2 mains, 1 dessert and 2 coffees came to £16.22. Reasonable enough tho' the vegetarian mains (esp. the taco) seem overpriced. Wine, which finances prevented us sampling, was £6.99 a bottle and £1.60 per glass.

MEXICANA CAFE, CAREY'S LANE, CORK. (021)276433.

DRINKING OUT

STRANGE DAZE

by J.M. WITHWORK



I had just seen Bodger safely off on that big bird to Spain ("Ibiza is to the mating game what the Sargasso Sea is to eels," he had chuckled confidently before his departure). Wandering companionless through town, disoriented without my trusty guide, a strange piping music (Tubular Bells, actually) assailed my ears. "What accursed music is this?" I exclaimed half-aloud. On closer inspection of the vicinity, I espied an open door, across whose threshold I dimly beheld the rudely carved legend **'The Liberty'**.

Entering therein I discovered an ill lit tevarn, whose walls were rough with crumbly red brick and whose ceiling was supported by trunks of trees. The tables and stools were of wood, the bar itself along the right wall as I entered.

Gatherings of young elves drinking cider (at £4 for 2 litres) and other elfin beverages were there assembled. Many of these had the cropped-at-the-back-hair-in-their-eyes hairstyle, common to their tribe.

Further back took me to a kind of cavern within a cavern, gloomy and dark, where more elves were seated. At the back of this again and up a stairs that'd have Bilbo Baggins scampering for home, were the toilets. This was indeed an enchanted spot, inducing the kind of feeling you'd get at a ruined temple. The walls and ceilings were opiously and riotously scribed with elvish runes in the most diverse colours and styles, yet with an all pervasive sense of decay and neglect.

The visit to the toilets was the high-point of my visit.

Of course it somehow wasn't the same without Bodger - for a start there was loads more room - so I stayed until closing.

Waking late the following day, and unable to shake off a feeling of unreality (I had no Bodger to pinch to check if I was awake) I retraced my steps of the previous night. I found The Liberty all right, but the pub stood mute and deserted before me, its closed doors doubtless spelling heartbreak for many a little elf. Do I wake or sleep? *(The Liberty is apparently closed on Mondays and Wednesdays - ed.)*

BOOK REVIEW

The wrongs of the New Right

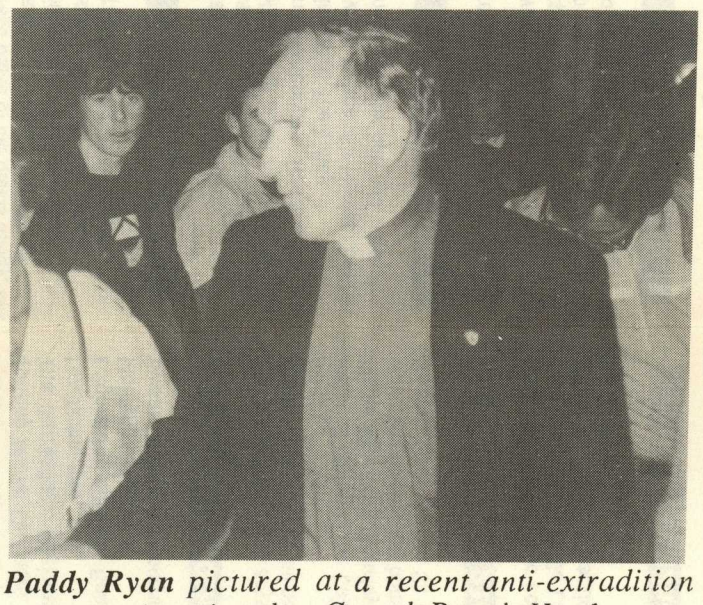
by Jerome Golden.

The New Right take as their starting point the decline (as they see it) of Britain since the end of WW11. In the economic sphere this has been marked by low productivity, the narrowing of the manufacturing base, unfavourable balance of payments combined with a lack of initiative and enterprise and a low view of the entrepreneurial culture.

Closely related to this, the moral decline has been taken to consist of the loss of such economically crucial virtues as thrift, hard work, self discipline, willingness to suffer poverty rather than accept the indignity of charity, absence of jealousy at others' opulence and a sense of personal responsibility. The New Right see these foundations of British society being systematically undermined by the liberal concensus institutionalized in the permissive and over-protective welfare state.

Political decline is seen in the confusion or loss of national identity, a weakening of the sense of patriotism and the decline of public culture and spirit.

Their responses to this predicament are analysed in **The New Right, Image And Reality**, a collection of papers and discussions published by the Runnymede Trust. In the book, the New Right theories of laisser-faire market economics, their moralistic position on social policy and their committment to nationalism and the nation state are put under close scrutiny. As are the unpleasant consequences of their ideology - racism, the Falklands war, high unemployment, the frighteningly effective lobby of the New Right on issues such as divorce, abortion and the family, and last, but not least, the increasing willingness of the British government to intervene in media coverage of issues which are liable to compromise their economic and political 'progress'. Well worth reading.



Paddy Ryan pictured at a recent anti-extradition meeting in the Grand Parade Hotel.

Trees go down to the sea

A 'trees by the sea'benefit gig to raise money for tree planting in the Myrtleville / Fountainstown area is being held on Sunday October 15th in Pine Lodge in Myrtleville from 6pm 'til late. It's being organised by a group called Communities for Peace. Musicians confirmed so far are **Peter Sheehan, Stephen O'Sullivan, Pat and Una, John Spillane, Tremblers** and **Princes Street**. Other acts to be confirmed - watch out for posters with full details.

Workers Co-op Meeting

National Workers' Co-op Week falls on the 23rd to the 30th of October this year, and events to mark the occasion will be held in Cork, Limerick and Dublin. It's hoped to have a series of workshops in the Unemployed Centre in Kyrl's Quay with the participation of worker co-ops in the region and of the UCC Co-op Study Society. Details from Kyrl's Quay (ph. 275876) in the preceding week.

LETTERS

Quack, Quacker, Quackest

Dear ed.,
It grieved me greatly to read the notice board in your last (and otherwise brilliant) issue. The question was asked "what's the difference between a duck?" and the writer said the answer was "one goes quack".
Where has the writer been living all his/her life? On another planet? It is common knowledge that the difference between a duck is that one of his legs are both the same. And I wonder if the honourable writer ever asks him/herself why did the chicken cross the road? I doubt it.
Nicholas Ring
Cork.

wanker!

Dear ed.,
The letter in your September issue complaining that the CFP isn't political enough (is simply 'sucking up to advertisers by servicing the consumption frenzy of yuppies and tourists'), is obviously from someone happily married to their wrist.
Ordinary working and unemployed people drink in pubs, and (admittedly less often) eat in restaurants: this is part of their experience and consciousness. These places are every bit as real as the workplace and the dole office. Just as we can analyse and criticise our experiences on the shop floor or signing on, so too should the factors shaping the feel of the places where we spend our leisure time be subject to scrutiny. I'm talking here about things like the self-image that such places allow their clientele. (For example the Chateau holds up a very different mirror to its patrons than the Phoenix.)
The politics of consumption is an area traditionally overlooked by those working for social change, some of whom make Gandhi look like a hedonist, John the Baptist a raving sybarite. Down with 'right on' killjoys who've had too much toilet training! Three cheers for J. M. Withwork and Aunt Bid!!
Louis Althusser,
Paris.

NOTICE BOARD

For sale: 1 Dire Straits CD "Love & Gold". Never been used, unwanted gift. £14 o.n.o. Contact Jonathan at the Quay Co-Op.

Yoga for health. Relaxation, breathing, postures. Morning classes, Douglas & Blackrock. Private classes by arrangement. 358339.

.**Marion**, hope your rags turn to riches in the jungle. Love J-J.

Free Education classes at Kyrls Quay Unemployment Centre. Includes Business studies, Assertiveness, Media Studies etc. Ph 215876 or call in.

Welcome home the Three Musketers! Authentic tans, authentic ouzo poisoning.

Mini bazaar & cake sale at Grand Parade Hotel, 14th October, 2pm. Proceeds to Yoga Centre building fund.

Bring the summer indoors with a herb window box! Contain parsley, basil, thyme, chives and marjoram. Ph. Brigid at 544089 between 6-7pm.

Tahira and Michael, Charles and Sharon, Myra and Ian , Marx and Engels, erm...erm...

Ballet classes for adults. Beginners welcome. International dancer/teacher Eric Gibson. Ph 842043.

Yoga class for boys & girls. Two age groups 7-12 and 12 plus. 4.30 - 5.30 Mon or Wed.

26 on the 26th and look what he's got to show for it! Either this man is pregnant or he's guzzled too much porter.

Beatley piano for sale. "Heritage" model 2years old, excellent condition. £2,500. Ph 502012.

Tom (2) wants a reliable babysitter. Must be good at football and available week nights. Sunday's Well area. Ph. 307469.

Seperated Parents Association 3rd annual dance at the Country Club, Fri 6th October. Music by "Take Five". Admission £6. All welcome.

Typing available, CV's, projects, letters, advertisments etc. Very reasonable. Quality work at home. Contact June after 6pm. Ph 543393.

Jack & Jill playgroup. 2 Lower Janemount, Sundays Well. Small group, 2-5yr olds. Montessori leader.

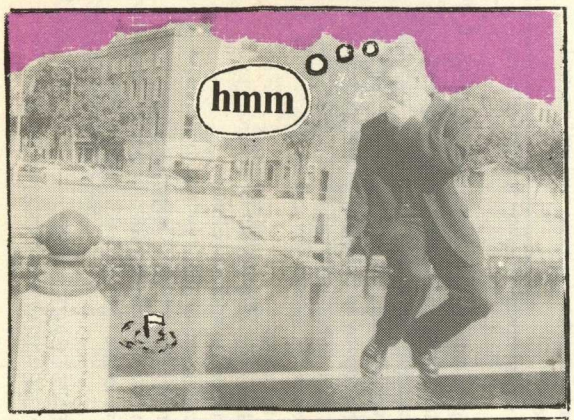
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14a French Church St., Cork.
Present this coupon any day from Sun - Thurs inclusive, and you'll get **£1 off** *a large pizza of your choice! Offer ends 26th October.*
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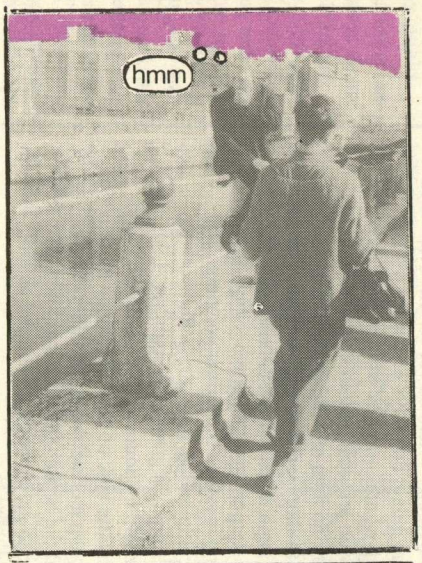
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LEESTENDERS

IRELAND'S FIRST PHOTO-STORY!!! IMMERSE YOURSELF IN THE ZANY DOINGS OF THOSE LOVABLE FOLK WHO LIVE BY THE LEE!!



This is Terence. You'll find him perched here every Saturday at 3.33pm. He's not the brightest lad, but he knows that these fish didn't die of old age.



He didn't notice the approach of Sharon Blad (MA Ph.D) his ex lover



. . . with the emphasis on **"ex"**



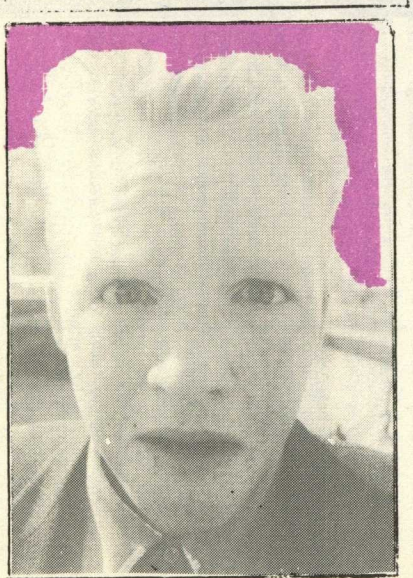
She waves an organic turnip in his face . . .



. . . sending him plunging to a liquid afternoon lunch.



Overcome with remorse, she offers to take him home and cook him a nice fresh water trout . . .



. . . "OHIMIGOD, THAT FISH! THAT WATER! MY BRAIN!"



Oh dear!



Has the Lee claimed another victim? Is there Ecstasy in the water supply? Have the council finally got it right?

FIND OUT IN NEXT MONTH's THRILLING INSTALLMENT.