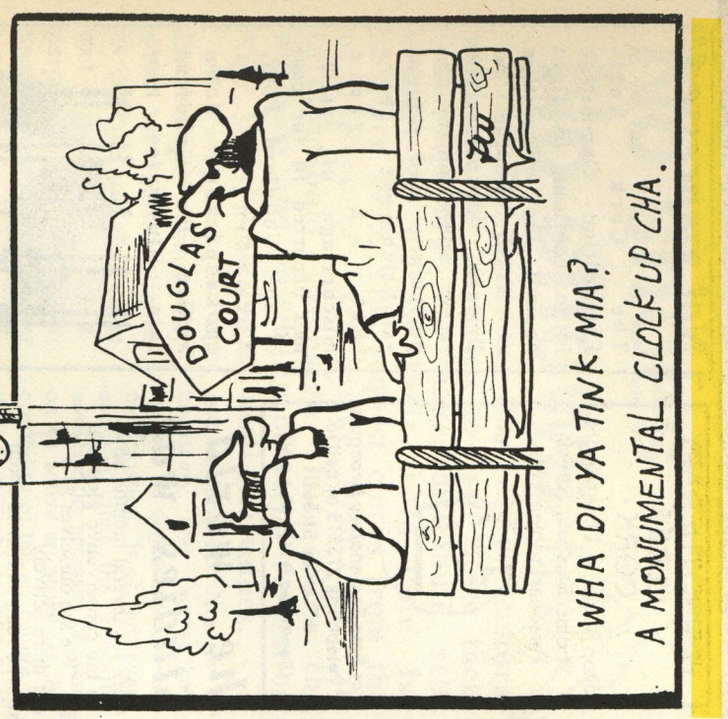
CORK FREE PRESS



CORK FREE PRESS November 1989

GIVE US JOBS say RICH!

A call for a thorough investigation of the value- for-money that Irish taxpayers have got from State spending in Ringaskiddy down the years has been made by Responsible Industry for Cork Harbour (RICH). Spokeswoman Angela Morrissey suggests that the results of such a study would show that as a result of IDA infrastructural and grants expenditure, and through revenue foregone as a result of tax breaks, each job created in the area has cost "a small fortune."

Apart from the disappointing level of job creation has been the adverse health and environmental impact of the firms operating there. RICH are unimpressed with the legislation in place to monitor these impacts: "The Air Pollution Act, for example, is defective in the case where licences are being issued to chemical companies introducing new processes. What happens is that these companies appeal the terms of the licence to An Bord Pleanala. With the backlog of cases to be heard, these appeals may not come to decision for several months, during which time these new processes can legally go ahead without any risk of prosecution."

As RICH see it, the situation now is that Cork people are crying out for proper jobs but instead are being offered expensive and dirty employment. "This amounts to exploitation of a vulnerable population."

Only 1,000,000 shopping days to Christmas!



Spotted in a shop in South Mall.

THIS ISSUE

- demolishing art "How can you have shows when some people don't even have shoes?" 'Art Strike 1990-93' tell us why!
- hiroshima now 45 years after the bomb.
- doleful students Screw the system and survive!
- sandoz objection As a means of showing support for those who strive to safeguard us all from the potentially catastrophic effects of a high concentration of chemical plants in this area, we print an objection for your convienence.
- leeside foliage Everything you never wanted to know about Cork and never bothered to ask.
- eating and drinking A crucial guide for vegetarians and serious drinkers.
- cork's most comprehensive what's on guide The only guide that's actually a guide! Accompanied by music scene column for comprehensive coverage of local events.

Plus Notice Board, Letters, Astrology and ...er... FREE MONEY

THE GRAPEVIBE

From glittery bowler hats, silly waistcoats and pools of pigeon-pecked puke ("Jazz" Festival, McCurtain Street, one million B.C.) to Phil Coulter's psychotic sea of tranquility (Opera House 29/30) and all points between - that's Cork's entertainment scenario for the month of November...

UCC continue their Downtown Kampus gigs in Henrys with Dublin's **The Elite** (Nov 15) and Belfast's **The Deceivers** (Nov 29). **Burning Embers** play the same venue (Nov 17) giving a first airing to their single "Shadow" recorded recently at STS Studios, Dublin (along with a video shot at Windmill Lane). ... making a welcome return visit to De Lacys after a successful gig there during the summer is country rock guitarist **Albert Lee**. He is best known for his work with Heads Hands and Feet and, of late, as a member of Eric Clapton's backing band (Nov 9)...At the same venue (Nov 20) **Tom Robinson** will be playing with the original **TRB** who had success in the late seventies with singles like "2-4-6-8 Motorway" and his anthemic "Glad to be Gay"...De Lacys continue their "Father and Son" gig series - Niall Toner Snr. with **Hank Halfhead and the Rambling Turkeys** (Nov 10) and Niall Toner Jnr. with **The Dixons** (Nov 17). Finally at De Lacys Kitchenware recording artist **Martin Stevenson** of The Daintees plays a solo gig (Nov 24). He has been joined on the Kitchenware label by **Cathal Coughlan and the Fatima Mansions** whose album will shortly be available in the shops...highlight of the month must **Lyle Lovett** at Connolly Hall (Nov 25). Along with Randy Travis and Dwight Yokham he is in the vanguard of the so-called "new country" movement. Truly one of the best songwriters about today...following their nationwide tour raising funds for the Rape Crisis Centre **Hello** are going into Sulan Studios to record tracks for a new single... **Soul Deep** ...Dennis Herlihy back from London's Abbey Road Studios after overseeing the cutting of singles by **The Carlton Showband, Marie Claire, The Thin Band and The Drawbacks**...congratulations to **Bennys Head** on having their music selected for inclusion on our very own urban soap opera Fair City...London rockabilly combo **Good Rockin' Daddys** play Mojos (Nov 17)...the Opera House presents **De Danann** (N0v 29) and **An Evening With Rebecca Storm** (Nov 30)... **S-Kool Band** 90 is a competition for local school bands. The initial heats take place at various schools around the city during Nov. The quarter and semi finals will be held in January with the finals being in the Opera House in February. The winnes will receive 500 quid, free recording in Sulan Studios, 500 singles pressed and an appearance on RTE's Jo-Maxi. If you want to enter you can ring Brid at 304550. However, much and all as any interest in promoting local bands is to be welcomed, to date competitions have been unproductive for the competing bands, being mainly the case that winners have disappeared without trace following the finals. And there's a simple enough reason for this - when the advertising opportunities stop, the sponsors and the media are inclined to drop out of the picture leaving the bands high and dry. While acknowledging in this case the good intentions of the organisers, competitions will never be a satisfactory substitute for establishing a proper music industry. If the sponsors are really so concerned then they could do better to commit themselves to making genuine investments in the business - why don't they help to provide rehearsal rooms, training facilities for musicians and road and studio crews, better ad. and promotion schedules, and the establishment of a legitimate gig circuit with fair conditions and fair booking fees .

WHAtS WheRE & WHEN

*All events listed below, as well as updates and any corrections, can be heard on the **MARTIN MULLEN** show on Radio South at 1.30am Monday to Friday.*

TUESDAY 7th

Words & Music: Charlies. Ripe and raw reflections on life as only Diarmuid O"Dalaigh knows it for the disillusioned and enlightened alike. Well recommended.
Eccentric Hedgehogs: UCC. Psychedelic excessors of gel. Lunchtime/free.
Redwood Steal/Act of Fate/ Desert Beat: UCC. 8pm. 50p!
Seamus Crea: Phoenix.
Accoustic Session: The Lobby. All welcome.
Lilac Time: Opera House. The I.O.R.C. present Shubert's classic.

WEDNESDAY 8th

Private World: Sir Henrys. Limerick band (Downtown Kampus gig).
Venus In Flares: UCC. Lunchtime/free.
Grover Band/Live Music Supergroup/Robbie The Rapper: UCC. 8pm. 50p!
Concert: School Of Music. A popular programme of music for flute and cello featuring Anna Noakes, Justin Pearson and Paul Bateman from London.
Trad Session: Phoenix.

THURSDAY 9th

Albert Lee: De Lacys. Described as the "world's best country guitar plucker", names from Dolly Parton to the Everly Brothers and Joan Armatrading fall comfortably onto his C.V. Backed by an array of high profile session musicians, this promises to be a night of the highest quality picking and plucking.
John Kenny: RTC. Lunchtime/free.
Redwood Band: The Lobby.
Route 101: Reardens.
Sweat Dance: Sir Henrys. Beat Bop disco with emphasis on Beat & Bop.
Film Club: Triskel. "Drowing By Numbers". ('til Sun 12th).
Next Big Thing: UCC. 'Smithish' Waterford band. 8.30.

FRIDAY 10th

Hank Halfhead & The Rambling Turkeys: De Lacys. Back after a short rest with a new line-up bearing the torch of hardcore country.
Rose Garden: Triskel. Formally known as 'Kamer Rouge' though they formed as recently as 1988. 11.30pm.
Cabaret: UCC. Including rapturous soap-box speaking as many student types tend to need.
Pluto: Reardens.
Reggae & Soul Disco: Sir Henrys.
Exhibition: Crawford. Photos under the title "Vanishing Country Houses". ('til 30th).

SATURDAY 11th

Steal The Grease: Mojos.
Nick Hutchinson: The Lobby.
Off The Record: Reardens.
Scapa Flow: De Lacys.
Club 2000: Sir Henrys. Hyperactive bopping featuring DJ Greg.

SUNDAY 12th

Laury Hartz: Reardens.
Blues session: Phoenix. (morning)
Jolly Begger Men: De Lacys. Wild, uncontorlable punk perversions will not be heard here tonight.
Afternoon Gig: De Lacys. Every Sunday from 4-6pm.
Owen Hegarty: The Lobby.

MONDAY 13th

Coppelia: Opera House: Cork Ballet Co. present a light-hearted 3 act ballet accompanied by Cork S.O. 8pm ('til 18th)
Accoustic Session: The Lobby. Where every customer makes a melodic din!
Trad Session: Phoenix.

TUESDAY 14th

Words & Music: Charlies. This is not mere poetry; it's thought-provoking, pint flooring philosophical anarchy. . . I think.
Accouistic Session: The Lobby.
Seamus Crea: Phoenix. One of Ireland's foremost fiddlers; he must eat Catgut for breakfast!

WEDNESDAY 15th

The Elite: Sir Henrys.
Trad Session: Phoenix.

THURSDAY 16th

Peter O'Malley: RTC. Lunchtime/free and UCC at 8.30.
Redwood Band: The Lobby.
Red Hurley: Reardens. The crowd just must be there for the beer!
Sweat Dance: Sir Henrys. High-powered disco.
Film Club: Triskel. "Dark Eyes" Italian/subtitled. ('til 19th)

FRIDAY 17th

The Dixons: De Lacys. Yet another trip down South in a bid to promote their new single "I Have Fun!"
The Good Rockin' Daddies: Mojos. London-based jumping jazz jive rock!
Johnny Duhan: The Lobby.
Burning Embers: Sir Henrys. The return of this local band sparks the start of a series of Fri night gigs.
Winter's Reign: Reardens.
The Testore String Trio: School of Music. Featuring Aisling Drury-Byrne (cello), Audrey Collins (violin) and Seamus O'Grady (Viola). 8pm.

SATURDAY 18th

Jenkin's Ear: Mojos. Funky blues.
Henry Winters: Reardens.
Owen Hegarty: The Lobby.
Finnegan's Wake: De Lacys.
Club 2000: Sir Henrys. Alternative Disco.

SUNDAY 19th

Dave Marr: Reardens.
Jenkin's Ear: Mojos. More funky jazz.
Eugene Brosnan: The Lobby.
Blues Session: Phoenix.
Afternoon Gig: De Lacys. 4-6pm.
East Cork Coral Soc: City Hall. Concert 8pm.

MONDAY 20th

Tom Robinson: De Lacys. "2–4-6-8", "Glad To Be Gay" and "War Babies" are the best known of his many classics. Rumoured to bring his original band (TRB) on this tour. All this 89.5% confirmed at time of going to press.
Accoustic Session: The Lobby.
Trad Session: Phoenix.

TUESDAY 21st

Words & Music: Charlies. Many myths replaced with profound truths. A tall order delivered with passionate ease.
Seamus Crea: Phoenix.
Accoustic Session: The Lobby.

WEDNESDAY 22nd

MacFlynn/Scale The Heights: UCC. 8pm.
Trad Session: Phoenix.

THURSDAY 23rd

Phil Coulter: Opera House. Classic melodies stripped of any subtle charm on his sedate piano. Save a few pounds by spending an hour in Quinnsworth.
Redwood Band: The Lobby.
Scale The Heights: De Lacys.
The Hellfire Club: De Lacys (bar).
The Conquerors: Reardens.
Sweat Dance: Sir Henrys. Disco bash for double-jointed dancers everywhere.
Cork Orchestrial Soc: City Hall. Concert 8pm.
Film Club: Triskel. "Salaam Bombay" (French/subtitled). 8pm ('til 26th).

FRIDAY 24th

Phil Coulter: Opera House. Grrr.
Bone Idol: De Lacys. Local bluegrass/hillbilly.
Martin Stephenson: De Lacys (bar).
Lucky Numbers: Reardens.

SATURDAY 25th

Lyle Lovette: Connolly Hall. The undisputed master of 'New Country' (see Grapevibe). Comes highly recommended. 7pm.
Phil Coulter: Opera House.
In Too Deep: Mojos. Mullingaar Blues band.
Lonesome Hobos: Reardens.
Club 2000: Sir Henrys. Alternative disco.
Galleon: De Lacys.

SUNDAY 26th

In Too Deep: Mojos (morning).
Short Circuit: The Lobby.
Blues Session: Phoenix (morning).
Memories: Reardens. Left on my own, desolate and rejected, I re-entered the gig, grabbed my imaginery guitar and hit the floor. "Right wan*er, out you go!" said the nice man in the monkey suit. "It was my guitar" I protested "my imaginery guitar for god's sake!"
Finnegan's Wake: De Lacys. I strolled down the street a bit, imaginery banjo under arm....
Afternoon gig: De Lacys. 4-6pm

TUESDAY 28th

Words & Music: Charlies. "Let there be light!" and there was light. "Let there be trees and pretty flowers!!" and there were trees and pretty flowers. "More pints!!!" and there were more pints.
Seamus Crea: Phoenix.
Accoustic Session: The Lobby

WEDNESDAY 29th

De Danann: Opera House. Adventurous traditional group with a string of hits and (of course) Late Late appearances.
Traditional Session: Phoenix. On the other end of the scale and thankfully within close proximity to a bar.
The Deceivers: Sir Henrys. Belfast band (Downtown Kampus gig).
Noirín Ní Rían: Triskel. A peculiar blend of music from women of different times and cultures accompanied by Indian musical instruments. 8pm.

THURSDAY 30th

The Harmonics: RTC. Lunchtime
Rebecca Storm: Opera House. A taste of 'West End entertainment' ('til Dec 2nd).



NOIRIN NI RIAIN

TRISKEL Wednesday 29 November 8 p.m.

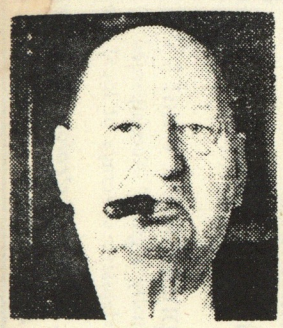
Charlies
Union Quay
THE BEST FREE SHOW IN TOWN
Rhymes and Riddles and Runs of Words
by Diarmuid O'Dalaigh - in person
music by Padraig Kelleher
EVERY TUES. NIGHT at 9pm
all poets welcome to read their own compositions
M.C. Hugo Meehan, poet and writer



THIS JAZZ GIVES ME THE BLUES!

LOAFERS BAR
26 DOUGLAS ST

The Pulpit



Jeez, will you look at the cut of me. I was fine last month you know, looking and feeling my proud and pensive self. But things started to go wrong. My metabolics went a bit diabolic, my aura froze nervously in a kind of claustrophobic catatonic wobble, so I reached for my emergency stash of biochemicals. Then it struck me! Where would I be now but for my biochemical, hormone boosting, physique-alterator pills?

It was with a heavy heart I recognised that in this imperfect world, as it is, there is a place for manufacturers of biochemical hormone-boosting, physique-alterator pills, as there is for manufacturers of instant coffee, sliced pans, televisions, condoms, methadone etc. Where there's demand, there's considerable justification for supply.

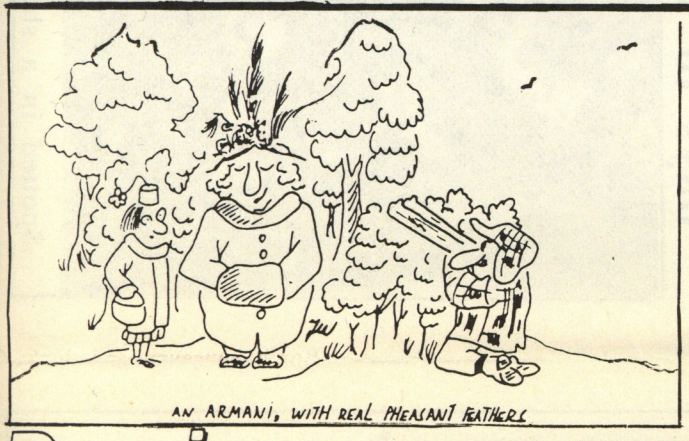
But this demand/supply equation, while providing mutual justification for this symbiotic couplet, is manipulable, and as such the most powerful tool available to the grieving 'consumer'.

The process which leads to the expressed intolerance of chemical manufacturers such as Sandoz, must at some stage, consider the worthiness or otherwise of their products. Just as the farmers who triumphantly banished Merrell Dow from East Cork must surely consider their own farming methods and the effect they have on the land.

The Utopian world of organic food and natural medicine could take a sound, realistic grip through campaigns such as those of the 'Concerned Citizens' or 'R.I.C.H.', if they endorse these goals as a natural follow-up in their objectives. These objectives can then be realised if there is broad support for these campaigns in their initial stages.

The objectors to the Sandoz plant so far comprise of a few local community groups who, for their pains, are written off as "anti-industry" (non-sensical term of the decade), and "well heeled, articulate, West Brit types" (self-explanitary ignorance of ex Lord Mayor Tom Brosnan). Such farcical slander and the mentality behind it will have no place in a debate that includes a substantial consensus of public opinion. It is for these reasons we print the 'objection form' in this issue, as a means of airing these views should you wish to do so.

Brown Doff



CORK CND

The new monthly format is as follows:
every **1st** Thursday = introductory discussion and video;
2nd and **4th** Thursdays = regular business meetings. (All the above in the Quay Co-op.) Every **3rd** Thursday = administrative meeting in CND offices.
Plus!! National AGM in Dublin, 25th Nov.

S.W.M.

The Socialist Workers Movement are having a sercis of public meetings in the Anchor Inn , Georges Quay, during Nov. All are welcome to come along. Tues 7: Is revolution possible in Ireland? Tues 14: How can SPUC be beaten? Tues 21: Connolly and organisation.

HYPNOTHERAPY CLINIC CORK
Stop Smoking, Lose Weight, Phobic, Blushing, Stress, Personal Problems etc.
For Free Explanatory Brochure Telephone 273575 or call to 8 Tuckey Street.
(Registered D.H.P., M.J.A.H.)

Changing the world the Critical Studies way

A group has been operating in Cork for several months now aiming to provide a counterblast to the conservative glop that we're all forced to splash around in. "We see ourselves as a meeting point for those who are out there actively campaigning for change, and those who read and write about such change," enthuses Dave Storey, one of the Group's leading lights.

So is it some kind of political party? Is there some recruiting officer lurking in the background ready to string you up on the party line? "Not at all," explains Dave. "We attract people of different political parties and of none. The only common belief we have is that there are ways of looking at issues like unemployment, emigration, NATO, markets and so on different to those served up to us by the establishment. The Group itself is a meeting ground where people with these convictions can thrash them out, inform and be informed."

So who gets to be a member? "There's no formal structure to the Group. Anyone with a critical outlook can turn up and help out with the work of planning meetings, contacting speakers etc. And of course the meetings themselves are open to all."

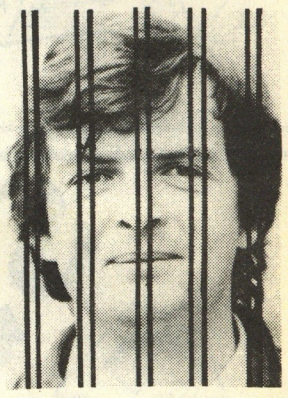
What have they achieved so far? "Well, we've had two very successful meetings. One was in June on the implications of the general elections, at which Brendan Ryan was a speaker. The other was in September at which Ciaran McCullagh of UCC and Niall O'Brien of Dublin City University spoke on the power of the media and the impact of Section 31 in stifling debate about the North.

"There was a lively discussion after both meetings. It's great to go to a meeting where you can actually learn something and contribute to the debate, rather than being preached at in sterile generalities and go home with a sore bum wondering what's the point."

So what's in store for all right-thinking Cork people over the coming months? "We've got a public meeting coming up on the 14th of November on the whole issue of chemical industry in Cork , while we're planning a two-day conference on European integration for January," declares the indefatigable Dave.

Not impressed!

The Cork Anti-Extradition Committee is to continue its fight against the extradition of Irish people to Britain, despite the recent admission by the political and legal establishment there that a grave miscarriage of justice had occurred in the case of the Guildford Four. According to spokesperson John McGee, the Guildford case illustrates how



Irish people in Britain are denied basic democratic rights.He sees their release as merely a sop to public opinion, "which doesn't herald a more open or liberal attitude" there.
The state of civil liberties at home is another cause for worry: McGee refers to the experience of Cork Sinn Fein activist Don O'Leary, currently serving a five year jail term for the possession of an IRA poster, as a case in point.

Reviews

EATING OUT

BEEFING UP HALPINS

Aunt Bid's food column for those with vegetarian and vegan preferences.

What does one do in Cork of a Saturday after a hard day's yakker *(I don't know what this means either - ed.)*, after slow, slow SEX, LIES AND VIDEOTAPE, but trot off down to Halpins in the rain, to line the stomach for a few pints in Counihans and the hope of whatever might come after that. Sure everybody does it.

Halpins is an inviting emporium on a cold drizzly night - all foggy windows outside, and inside wood, rough white walls, low ceilings and candles (well, night lights actually). We were greeted, shown to a table and assigned a waitress, all in a very professional way. We pored over the fairly huge menu trying to identify our vegetarian options. A few starters all right but a boring selection: **corn, egg mayonnaise, soup** (unlikely to be free of animal stock in hindsight) and **mushrooms in garlic butter.**

We decided to share the mushrooms. They came swimming in well garlicked butter and accompanied by two dear wee bread rolls, all white and light and...well, yummy actually. On inspection, however, the mushrooms were not swimming but drowned, victims of premature cooking, sitting around and probable subsequent microwaving. Tough, wrinkly and savagely overpriced at £3.33 (sounds like Paul Hogan, doesn't it?). Where do they get their weird prices from - £3.57, £5.61 etc. etc.

Anyway we ate most of the mushies through hunger and a



chronic addiction to garlic. The plate was whisked away and the main course delivered very promptly. From a choice of **pizza, vegetable curry, omelette** and **salad selection**, we chose the small pizza and the curry. This "range" is too often as wide a choice as a vegetarian gets in Cork - and even then you can't be too careful!

The curry arrived looking suspiciously brown and with bits of abused vegetables bobbing about in it.

A routine conversation follows : "does that vegetable curry have animal stock in it? - I'll check with the chef (trots off, trots back), yes it does - fine, we won't have it after all." O.k. o.k. I should have checked before but Jesus Mary Joseph and the bloody brown Donkey are not needed to 'beef' up a vegetable curry. Anyway the curry was accompanied by white rice and chips which we kept and ate with dabs from the jar of **Sharwoods chilli sauce**.

I asked if it was possible to order a **vegetarian pizza without peppers**, i.e. a mixture of the vegetarian toppings on the menu. Of course, said the waitress, who all evening was charming, helpful and professional! I got mushrooms (again!) and onions. The pizza (half a large one) came on a bread board and was alright in its own dull, bleached-white-flour way. With it came a selection of vegetables - half a small carrot diced and microwaved to leathery blandness, and four small cauliflower florets hiding, flaccid and ashamed, under 'packet' sauce. Ugh.

It was still raining and duty insisted we try at least one dessert. I hummed, hawed, dillied, dallied, went for a look (very impressive display), hummed again, then plumped for **pavlava** - after all it was the classic finale to every Sunday lunch of my rearing. However there was not a kiwi fruit in sight and I could have used the meringue to wrap the Irish porcelain I send my Mum for Xmas. Who needs styrofoam - at least Halpins' pav. is biodegradable.

My faithful (I think) mate had a mediocre **coffee** whilst I hacked at dessert. Oh and we sipped a fairly sweet house wine during the meal.

The bill came to £12.10, and we left a £1 tip for the waitress who, along with the bottle of chilli sauce and the garlic butter, was one of the saving graces of the meal. And of course we weren't as wet as we would have been if we hadn't gone in. We skipped the rest of the prescribed evening's entertainment and went off home, a bit glum, to watch videotape, tell lies and...HAH!!

HALPINS 14 - 15 COOK ST. 021-277853.

DRINKING OUT

Maguires down to a T

by J.M.Withwork

On a wet and cold night, Bodger (my faithful guide) and I plashed through town to **Maguires** pub in Daunts Square. There's two entrances to the pub - one from Paul St. and one from Daunts Square itself. Using the latter entrance, you find yourself in a roughly T-shaped space. Walking up the stem of the T, and past a couple of recessed tables, you reach a semi-circular bar on your right, past which is the top of the T which runs parallel to Paul St. (There's also a restaurant upstairs, apparently.) More tables to the left and to the right up some stairs, whilst a stage of sorts faces front.

It's a biggish place, with variations in the decor from area to area. The floor is partly varnished wood, partly carpeted in blue with the Maguires penny-farthing logo. Where we sat, there were whitewashed walls of smooth stone. Lots of knick-knacks were dotted around the place, but this doesn't give rise to a sense of clutter since the place is sufficiently roomy.

The place is comvortable, it's warm rich colours giving its patrons a sense of affluence and prosperity and food in the freezer (I suspect it's popular with people in suits during the day).

We'd ordered pints - Guiness at 1.60 and Heineken at 1.75 a throw (no Beamish). The service was brisk and competent, although there wasn't much of a queue at the bar.

Unfortunately there was a rather loud disco and d.j. infesting the stage area, complete with lights winking on and off. It was a Carlsberg promotion night too - freebies of various kinds were on offer. Cigarette lighters, sweatshirts, you know the kind of stuff. Now don't get me wrong - I've got nothing against this drink which several people tell me is quite delicious. It's just that when people are out to relax, I don't see why they should have salt rubbed in their commodity anxieties. Or maybe it's all harmless fun and I'm getting crusty in my dotage. After all, those who enter Lyons Minstrel competitions are people too, I suppose.

Throughout all this, the d.j. kept up an inane and patronising patter, one of those people who affect an ingratiating 'common touch'. The music was pretty appalling too: Janet Jackson and the like. Bodger and myself were reduced to roaring at each other across the table above the wretched din.

The crowd was mixed, both socially and sexually. Not much evidence of sartorial snobbery here; the men were casually dressed in clean denims, an oddity amongst the women was the high prevalence of those shapeless black leather coats which come down to the knee.

We stayed for three pints apiece: no dancing had occurred by the time we left at 10.00, tho' I'd supposed a disco atmosphere is understood to be a proper place for playing a couple of serious hands of the mating game.

Maguire s wouldn't be everybody's cup of Earl Grey, you understand. When Bodger saw something called Chris Lamb and His Black Sheep billed for the (then) forthcoming Jazz weekend, he remarked that the only trouble with carnivores was that they hadn't finished the job.

Maguires, Daunts Square, Patrick St.

No shoes - No shows



From 31st December this year all 'cultural workers' will be asked to "put down their tools and cease to make, distribute, sell, exhibit or discuss their work until 1st January 1993. This request comes from the organisers of 'Art Strike 1990-1993', an international campaign that allies the necessity and possibility of social revolution with the elimination of aesthetic values.

Art, they say, is an international commodity which has replaced religiion as the opiate of the people and is marketed by a self-perpetuating elite. The Art Strike will address a series of issues, most important amongst these is the fact that this socially imposed hierarchy can be actively and agressively challanged.

Revolutionary ideas

The strike itself is not necessarily out to destroy art. The machinery of the art culture is seen as taking precedent over our responsibility to real fundamental change. The challange is to set this machinery in total contradiction with itself by replacing 'artistic' production with the production of revolutionary ideas, forms and techniques. Nor is it necessary that the strike's success be dependant on mass participation. It is, however, essential that the minority advocate the necessity of going on an active art strike, as the credibility of the art culture is only maintained as long as it remains unquestioned.

Indispensable tool

When first reported in the June issue of this indispensable tool, reaction to the idea that art as a concept could be challanged at all was mixed with disbelief, anger and delight. In any case, emotions were aroused. The organisers see this reaction as proof positive that the very mention of an organised assault on the art world would be the first pinch to awaken our drugged consciousness. In order to spare this reporter a repeat of the unenviable task of facing more hostelery inquisitions, the following set of premeditated questions and answers have been supplied:

● What is the Art Strike?
Art Strike is the total withdrawal of all cultural production for a period of three years. It is the ceremonial mask of a movement away from competitive art making and towards a culture without curators.

● Why three years?
Three years is the minimum period required to cripple the system. In the first year the world will be a field of undifferentiated experience. In the second year figuires will emerge from a background. In the third year new perceptual methods will arise.

● Is this a joke?
Absolutely not! How can you have shows when some people don't even have shoes!

● What's wrong with being an artist?
To call one person an artist is to deny another the equal gift of vision.

● Who's behind the Art strike?
Better a thousand movements fail than one leader succeed. Anyone can organise the Art Strike. Many have.

● Will sex be better in the years without art?
It goes without saying.

● Why must we stop making art?
Because the refusal of artistic identity is the only weapon left to us and the demolition of serious culture the only way ahead.

● What will be achieved?
A great calmness will settle over the world. Former artists will have more time to cook, correspond. Creativity, freed of traditional constraints, will be channelled into relationships, work environments, community activities. People who never thought of themselves as creative will no longer be intimidated by talanted bullies. Life will become increasingly delightful and unpredictable. The rich will be forced to relinquish their cultural superiority and their sense of status will grow more desperate and ironic with each passing day. Art Strike: Out of culture and into the world.

The Irish branch of the Art Strike Action Committee can be contacted c/o **Tony Lowes, Publishers Group South West, Allihies, Bantry, West Cork.** Information, publicity material, badges, stickers, baloons and spiritual inspiration are available on request.

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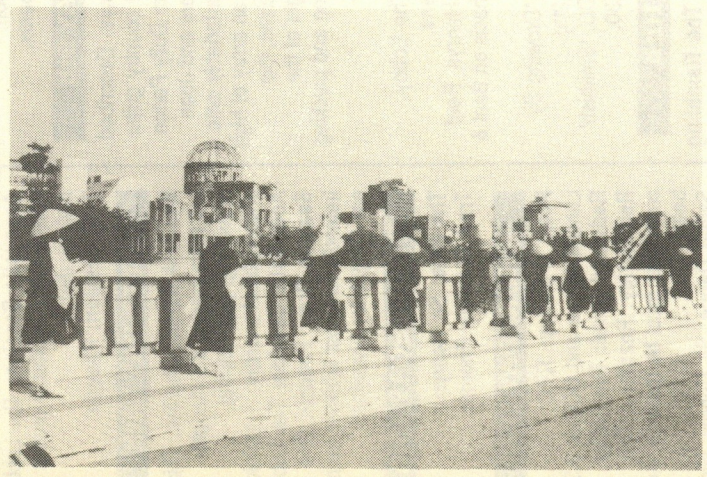
Hiroshimaaaaaaaaggggg hhhhhhh

Forty five years after its population were annihilated by the world's first Atom bomb experiment, the people of Hiroshima survive and thrive as a powerful economic force in the ever present shadow of their hideous past. *Cork Free Press* contributor *Ina Browne* reports, at great expense, on the present state of Japan's most infamous city.

Tell people that you live in Hiroshima and they look at you incredulously and repeat "Hiroshimaaagh?!?". The city by the sea has assumed the same almost mythical proportions as Mesopotamia or Babylon, though in this case the reasons sadly more tragic. 45 years ago the city was annihilated as a result of a pilot scheme to test the effectiveness of a new and potentially more efficient weapon of war as a means of instant mass human eradication.

Today, Hiroshima has a population of just over one million people and the effects of that cataclysmic event leave few scars on the city or its people. It has had what one might call dramatic 'concrete surgery' and stands flat now as a kind of reclaimed tribute to modern urban design.

Yet, while the phisical contours of the city do a lot to conceal a more hideous past, there are still a few living scarred legacies telling their tales of horror to anyone who might want to listen. Very few do. Local people have heard their stories a thousand times and are not interested, I suppose, in discussing an event which was part of their defeat and not a part of their miraculous post-war recovery. Who wants to talk at length about the ravages of war anyway? - One visit to the A-bomb museum located centrally in Hiroshima's Peace Park and one leaves with the dual emotional conflict of wanting to imediatly wipe off one's memory the awful images lingering there, of living corpses huddled together like frightened animals not knowing what has happened or what to do, or walking aimlessly through a wasteland, the growths so thick on their bodies as to make them barely indentifiably human - and yet knowing that these images will be around for some time because what one has just seen is, in fact, too terrible to forget.



A train of Buddhists monks with the A-Bomb Dome in the background

While the general tendancy in Hiroshima today *is* to forget, it's not to say that peace groups don't exist or campaign in the name of peace. Peace is a very sacred word in Japan and can be heard on the tongues of left-wing groups as well as businessmen alike. Japan has indeed stepped forward as a self-appointed champion of peace with Hiroshima as its capital, and the annual commemorations, lectures and gatherings on August 6th and sprinkled throughout the year are healthy reminders to consumer-conscious Japan and the rest of the world of this.

But if one looks slightly beneath the surface, at another face of Japan as visibly the world's rising no.1 economic power, one sees that in a swelling tide of consumerism, capitalism and a growing nationalism, these peace efforts are but mere gestures. (It's important here to add a comparison with a similarly apolitical situation in the U.S. today and to draw that comparison further into the past when 20 years ago Japanese as well as American students took to the streets in protest at American involvement in Vietnam - signs of the times indeed!).

A third connection between the U.S. and Japan of a slightly different nature (besides the U.S.'s five remaining military bases on Japanese soil which are retained on the bargaining basis that America will fund Japan's defense - and help initiate all trends in Japanese fashion and taste in music! - in return for a favourable relationship with a strong economic power and trading partner as well as command of that strategic South-East Asian frontier) is the R.E.R.F. (Radiation Effects Research Foundation), a body set up under a different name (The Atomic Bomb Casualty Commission) in 1947. With equal funding from both the U.S. and Japanese governments its stated objective is "to conduct research and studies, for peaceful purposes, on the medical effects of radiation on humans with a view to contributing to the maintenance of the health and welfare of Atomic bomb survivors and to the enhancement of the health of all mankind". For those who attend, there's the A-Bomb Survivor's Health Handbook, various allowances... (and) ... other relief services.

I know only one survivor, a Mrs. Hiraga. Her arm today still bears the ugly scars she received when she was a thirteen year old girl. During her initial treatment she was told that she would live aproximately a further 5 or 6 years. She's now the proud mother of seven healthy kids, having lived most of her life on a macrobiotic diet and with her husband, is a leading macrobiotic teacher and peace activist here in Hiroshima. As for the R.E.R.F., she has never gone - she doesn't like the 'guinea-pig' feeling it gives her to attend.

To the rear of the Peace Park, as one walks behind the A-Bomb museum and looks across a narrow river, one can see the burnt remains of a dome-shaped building, which, seconds before the blast in 1945 and only 150 metres from the epicentre, was then the Industrial Hall. It's surprisingly one of the few buildings not to have been completely destroyed in the blast.It now stands, with its government preservation order, as some kind of grotesque monument to peace, eerily illuminated at night.

A beautiful irony about it though, is that running right in front of it, seperating it from the river, is the laneway which is used by lovers. In the evening, between the background of this skeletal monster and its reflection in the river, one can see couples huddled together on benches or strolling hand in hand along its peaceful pathway.

There's one other piece of sculpture dedicated to those who died, are dying yet, and to a future free of unnecessary death and suffering (besides the official Peace Monument which I've neglected to mention here as it does little for me. It's an uninspiring slab of tall concrete often seen draped with strings of paper doves made and brought by kids on a school outing). It's the Eternal Peace Flame. It's actually been burning continuously since it was completed in 1964. A simple piece of Japanese artistry, it flickers silently from a raised concrete torch set above a still, shallow resevoir. It's message is simple but powerful - (unless there's a gas shortage), and until such time as all nuclear weapons have disappeared from the Earth, this flame shall burn. Let there be NO MORE HIROSHIMAS.

Doleful Students

As a student, the dole can make the difference to you between living in poverty and living in some comfort. It can mean better accomodation, better food, new clothes, books, equipment, an occasional film, a cup of coffee or a drink with a friend. It is not enough to live on but it can be a useful supplement to a grant or the pocket money you get from your parents or a poorly paid part-time job.

To get unemployment assistance of forty-some pounds a week, you must present yourself as being available and looking for work at your Unemployment Exchange and undergo a means test (an assessment of your income) in your place of residence.

In the meantime, your local Community Welfare Officer will provide interim relief known as Supplementary Welfare Allowance, if you can persuade them that you need it. They will also provide a rent allowance of a sum a few pounds short of the rent.

Full time students are not entitled to the dole because they are not available for work, except during holidays. Even then, your grant, if you have one, is counted as income in the means test, even if you have spent it all. However, you can get the dole and allowances while you are a full time student, even if you are also getting a grant and working part-time, by denying your status as a student and all sources of income. This is punishable by law, but is in practice more likely to result in difficulty with future claims. In any case, no penalty applies if no offence is detected.

The Student Welfare Officer of the Regional Technical College seemed to think that students claiming the dole were sure to get caught. "I know some people are forced to break the law because the grant is inadequate and people are living below the poverty line, but they'd be very stupid ...It's alright for a few weeks until they get caught". He did not know the college's policy on the matter but "would think it would be most unfavourable".

In fact, the Vice-Principal, Mr. McSweeney stated that the college would not automatically disclose the names and addresses of students to the Dept. of Social Welfare without a discussion by the Board of Management, as it does not disclose information to landlords who's tenants have left them in arrears, or to the E.S.B. Furthermore, the matter "has never come up".

The Student Welfare Officer of U.C.C., Leo Ryan, seemed better informed and more concerned with the welfare of his constituents. "Certainly it would be a help; certainly the grant is inadequate and certainly, if not the dole, I would like to see an increase in the grant.

"Previous to January or February this year, the records were confidential, but after that the Dept. of Social Welfare had access ... by telephoning the Records Office.

"I don't agree with that; I don't think anyone should be privy to that information".

Mr. Ryan believes that the college had no choice because "the Dept. of Social Welfare were going to key into college files through other Government channels". He sees this as "victimisation of students because the Government doesn't have computer files of everyone else. He believes that the Students Union Committee would pass a resolution in opposition to the disclosure of the information, although a few years ago, the then committee supported the introduction of a policy of disclosure.

A spokesperson for the Records Office was evasive but indicated that information was NOT freely available; "...not by a phone call, not without referring to the Registrar. Our general attitude to any queries is very reluctant". The Registrar and Assistant Registrar were not available for comment on several occasions.

The Principle of the Crawford College of Art and Design stated that the college has a policy on confidential information but would not give further information over the phone.

The best course of action for those wishing to avoid identification of their status as a student is to give no reason for the Dept. of Social Welfare or the Health Board to make potentially embarriassing enquiries. While this would be easy for school leavers, older applicants may be asked to account for their prior status.

Further advice and information is available from one of the Unemployed Centres, on North Mall (293572) or Kyrls Quay (275876), or from the Citizen's Advice Bureau (506922).

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ASTROLOGY

SCORPIO
October 23-November 21



The desire for relationship and the ability to see the other person's viewpoint which was experienced in Libra has now hardened into a definite commitment to others when we reach Scorpio. The harmony and balance achieved in the previous sign is replaced by uncertainty, disquiet and struggle.

Esoterically speaking Scorpio is the sign of the disciple and is connected with the Sun God figure of Hercules. According to Alice A. Bailey, the nine-headed hydra over which Hercules achieves victory symbolises the nine tests and trials which man undergoes in Scorpio, namely regarding sex, physical comfort and money (physical level), fear, hatred and ambition (emotional level), and pride, separativeness and cruelty (mental level).

Mostly this refers to the adept achieving self-mastery. Nevertheless the average Scorpio also experiences lack of security and profound inner changes. With this sign there is a need to merge with something more than the self and to overcome isolation (the well-known preoccupation with sex is a reflection of this). To facilitate this the highly egotistical side of the sign is gradually eliminated until only the real or essential self is left. Afterwards a self-renewal or rebirth is experienced.

Scorpios are naturally dualistic and schizoid, being constantly torn between love and hate, good and evil, and life and death. If their eyes are cast heavenwards their natural wholeheartedness and intensity can lead them to be self-righteous and fanatical (St. Paul was said to have been a Scorpio). Rather than trying to be other-worldly they function better if they make sure to live in the present time and place, confront and redeem evil by fighting injustice and helping to relieve the suffering of others which deeply affects them.

There is a tendency to probe, investigate and explore in depth particularly with regard to their own feelings. Because of this they are natural psychologists with a knack of seeing through others. Scorpios, serious and insightful thinkers show great interest in the basic issues of love, life and death. A deep feeling of unity with nature and its cycles of decay and rebirth tends to make them mystical and animistic rather than religious in a conventional way.

L.E.

GIB SHOOTINGS

A public meeting on the killing of three unarmed IRA members in Gibraltar last year will take place in the Imperial Hotel on Thursday Nov 9 at 8pm. The main speakers will be Brendan Ryan and the brother of Mairead Farrell.

SANDOZ OBJECTION FORM

With reference to the application by Sandoz, Ringaskiddy Ltd., as in the Cork Examiner (18/10/'89) for planning permission for

(a) the construction of a pharmaceutical manufacturing facility, at Raheens/Barnahely/Shanbally, Ringaskiddy, Co. Cork.

(b) licence to discharge emissions to atmosphere from its proposed pharmaceutical manufacturing facility, including two boilers, two incenerators and other equipment at Raheens/Barnahely/Shanbally, Ringaskiddy, Co. Cork.

I/we.....

of.....

object because of the dangers such a plant will always present to the health of the people and the environment.

Other reasons.....

.....

Address to: **PLANNING APPLICATION DEPT., CORK COUNTY COUNCIL, COUNTY HALL, CORK** before 17th November 1989.

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BOOK IMMEDIATELY

People First / Meitheal

The latest news from the people that brought you Joe Noonan in the Euro-elections, is that they've set up a number of 'working groups' to campaign on issues of concern to those interested in the fate of our environment and in Ireland's fate in Europe.

Four working groups have been set up so far: those interested in joining the *Recycling* group can contact Eilis Geary (ph. 504353); for the *Sandoz Support* group contact Joe Noonan (ph. 968308 / 270518). Those interested in collected and disseminating info on *European developments* can ring Dermot Kennedy via the above numbers, whilst the *Fundraising* contact is Myra Buckley (ph. 543400 / 343577).

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LETTERS

C.F.P., 24 SULLIVANS QUAY, CORK.

Minister "Useless fecker"!

Dear Ed.

I must say that Minister O"Malley is one useless fecker!

Sean Mulloney,
St. Lukes.

Acid Free Press

Dear Ed.

Just what is it about Cork eh? Last month in the "Grapevibe" the writer slated the national and local media and indeed the very zest of the Irish mentality itself, for its almost complete ignorance of current events in the music field. Fair fucks to him I say. Down south here we don't get much acid, but we *do* have warehouses and we *do* finally have retail outlets for new music and we *do* have Gardai with nothing better to do on a Saturday night! If 20,000 can turn out to welcome the G.A.A.'s heroic darlings, we can surely muster up enough to make a bit of noise!

P.S. CFP is really fab!

Denis Allen,
Cork.

It is isn't it.

Ed.