

Student Newsletter **DCFE**

Welcome back to DCFE, and hopefully you're ready for another year of Monday mornings and Thursday nights, roll calls, computer rooms, moodle and the gigs, student nights and talent shows. Keep an eye out for DCFE music demo requests, and make sure to buy your ticket to the first student night of the year, @ WAX, Sth William St., Oct 22nd. We have news here on soccer, film reviews, Dublin Bus.... Read on and enjoy!

Vicky Earls interviews John McFadden about working at this year's Electric Picnic:

Rumour has it you worked at Electric Picnic this year?

JMF: I was artist liaison which is a great job. I would look after the artists and their entourages when they would arrive on site. I suppose to de-

glamorise it, it's a bit like working in a top hotel which happens to be in a field!

How long would it take to set up the whole stage area, electrics wise?

JMF: While I was at Electric Picnic, I met a number of past students who would be able to answer that question. Chris McBrearty, who is due to graduate this November set up and took down the main stage, Sean Pendergast, who is also due to graduate this November was working on the Electric Arena stage and



Keith Killen who graduated from DCFE about two years ago was working on the Crawdaddy stage. It's great to see our alumni doing so well.

What was your fave band playing there?

JMF: The Flaming Lips – full stop! What an amazing act. But I was lucky enough to see Madness as well, the last time I saw Madness was at a festival in Thurles called "Feile" and that was in 1993 or 1994. I thought Bell X1 sounded great as did MGMT, it's just an amazing festival –

Harry Potter for adults!

Did you meet anyone famous and were they nice?

JMF: Yes, I got to meet and talk to one of my all time favourite groups Flaming Lips. I was completely star-struck, which had never happened me before. They were exactly as I expected, cool and modest, so that really made my weekend. And of course I got a signed T-shirt and a photo with Wayne Coyne, the lead singer.

Where's me Nitelink? asks Niall Kennedy

In February 2009 Dublin bus ceased the Week-day Nitelink services. This decision means that anybody staying out in the City Centre past 11.30pm on a weeknight will have to get a taxi home.

This decision is hard to understand, a night bus service could be commercially viable. European cities that are smaller than Dublin currently operate nitelink services. Glasgow, a City of 620,000 operates 20 night

time bus routes which operate on a set 2.50 fare.

Many Entertainment events that are attended by Students and young people in general take place on a weeknight. Therefore there is a market for a weeknight public transport service. People will be encouraged to attend entertainment events in the city centre if a safe and cost efficient way of getting home is available, which will help to safeguard jobs in the pub and nightclub industry during re-



cessionary times.

Students all over Dublin have already noticed a major decrease in numbers at campaigns and events that are held during the academic year.

For Dublin Bus it would not be hard to reinstate the night link service during the week. The demand is

ASTRONOMICAL: DCFE ASTRO WARS KICK OFF AT MONKSTOWN FITNESS COMPLEX by John Kenny

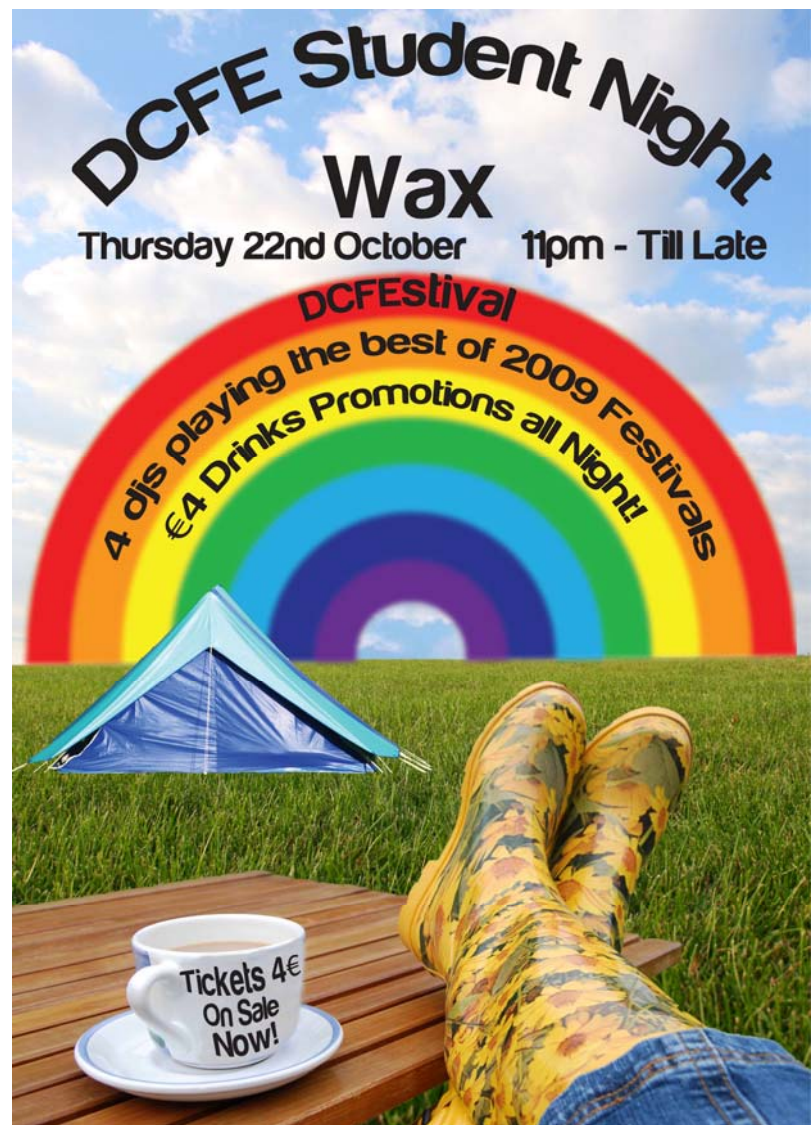
The start of the Astro turf seven a-side kicked off on the 23rd of September at Monkstown Fitness Centre. Starting off at 1.40 pm, the opening rounds were fast and furious with each team battling their way to get through to the next round.

Although there had to be losers in each match, the quality of play by each team was exceptional. With each match only lasting for ten minutes with no turn around, each goal was made to count and conceded with anguish. But on the day the better teams held through.

At the end of the tournament the winning team and runner ups were presented with trophies and a short speech made by Derek Gilroy who organised the event. He praised every one for turning up and making the afternoon an enjoyable one. The only downside was in the delay in the tournament starting. but cheers to everyone that turned up and made it a memorable day, even for the likes of me, who isn't a soccer fan.



Soccer Blitz final results: Stuttgart 4 v Munich 3



Notices... to take notice of....

The COLLEGE WASTE MANAGEMENT COMMITTEE is seeking to recruit two students to the committee. This is currently comprised of 4/5 teachers. Any interested parties can just make contact with DEREK GILROY before the mid-term break.

The College Soccer team begins its CFAI league campaign this coming Wednesday 14/10/09 with a home game against Dublin Business School. Our other fixtures are:

Ballyfermot CFE (away on 21/10) + Senior College Dun Laoghaire (home 4/11) + Carlow CFE (away 11/11) + Rathmines (away 25/11)

Our home games take place at St Joseph's ground, Tivoli terrace south at 2.00 on wednesdays. We would appreciate any + all support!

Notices and results on Sports notice board outside F6

NEW FALL LP review
by **Seán Hickey**

The big news this month for the discerning pop picker, is the announcement that The Fall, the only band that matters, will be releasing their 28th studio LP in November. Entitled *Our Future, Your Clutter*, it will contain songs the band have been playing live for a while now, at U.K. gigs and festivals on the continent, to very positive audience reaction. Words like 'Krautabilly' have been bandied about to describe the current direction. What more could any sane person ask for?

Let's get the journalistic clichés about the band out of the way,

so that the next time I write about The Fall, it will all be all fresh and new. Are you listening there at the back?

Yes, revered DJ John Peel (RIP), did say of them, very aptly, that they were "always different, always the same", and the same gentleman did faint, and have to be revived by his producer, the first time he heard *Eat Y'Self Fitter*, the opening track on 80's classic *Perverted by Language*. And yes, Mark E Smith did say, referring to the band's huge turnover of personnel, that, "if it's me, and your granny on bongos, then it's The Fall." The current line-up has gelled into a very tight unit indeed, as anyone who saw last

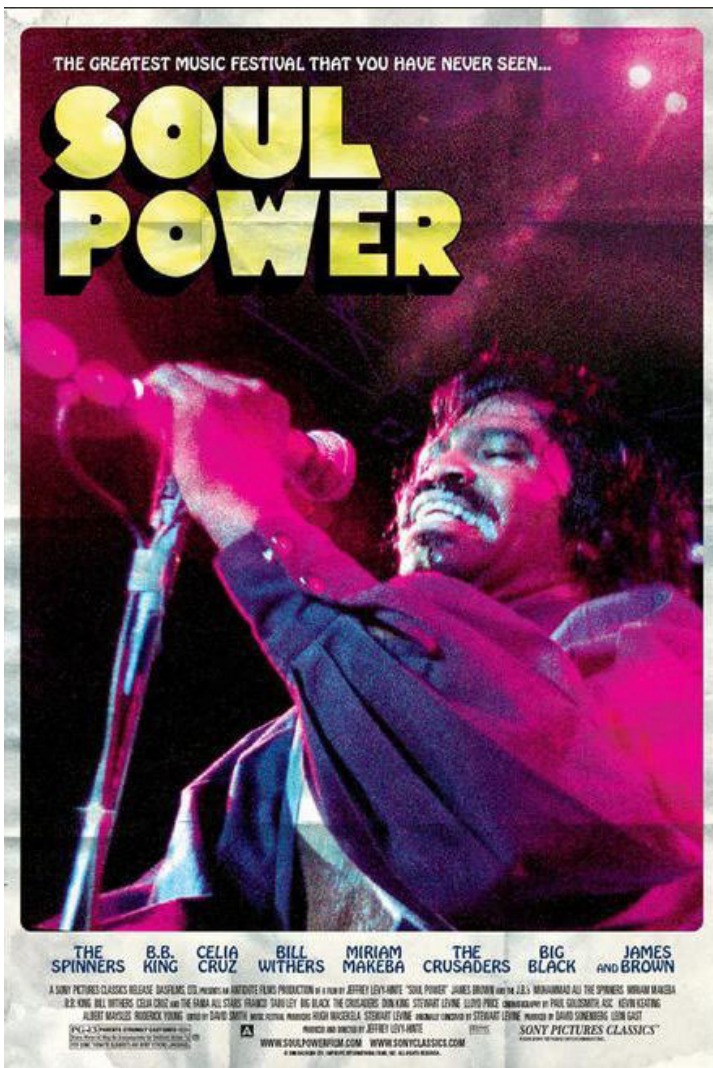


year's show at the Tripod will confirm; a gig, incidentally, that teetered on the edge of chaos, and was all the more brilliant for it. There are no Dublin dates pencilled in yet for the upcoming tour, but that will probably change. If it does, give yourself a treat and go along. You won't regret it.



REVIEWS, REVIEWS GALORE, LOOK NO FURTHER, WE'LL TELL YOU WHAT TO FEAST YOUR EYES AND EARS ON....

Ian Callagy reviews Soul Power, an impressive piece of celluloid by all accounts:



Soul Power is a film documenting a concert performed in Kinshasa, Zaire in the early 1970's. But it wasn't just any old concert, it features some of the greatest ever African American musicians as well as native Africans. James Brown tops the bill and it also includes BB King, Bill Withers, The Spinners, Franco, Miriam Makeba, Hugh Masekela and Celia Cruz. The sounds they make are wonderful.

The gig coincides with the 'Rumble In The Jungle' boxing fight between Muhammed Ali and George Forman. The former and his great wit is given plenty of time and the

legendary boxing promoter, Don King adds much colour to proceedings. We are taken on a plane to Africa with the musical entourage and the late James Brown looks young and charismatic with a prominent moustache. The celebrations begin on the flight with much carousing and fun going on. It's a wonder that everyone got to the destination safely! The music is pulsating and you feel you're actually at the event, not just watching it on a screen.

As mentioned above Muhammed Ali is present and he talks and rhymes about African American culture. He

says, despite the news media, that New York is a much more dangerous place than anywhere in Africa. This makes me feel a lot better about travelling to Africa in the near future. My African friend tells me that if there is a drug problem in Finglas, this shouldn't be applied to the whole of Dublin. Leaving the cinema, I see some black girls sitting waiting outside. African beauty is a wonderful experience whether you're in Kinshasa or Dublin.

Anyone watching this film, especially Africans, will get a lot out of it. Shot in good quality, the music and banter is totally genuine and nothing is contrived, like most cinematic screenings these days. As any seasoned movie buff knows, films come and go. This, though, should not to be missed. It's a real pleasure to watch. James Brown tells us at the end, when the credits are finishing, that even if you're unemployed (in increasing numbers these days), you're still a person with dignity. Although the Godfather of Soul utters this in a cooler manner than me: **"Say it loud, I'm black and I'm proud..."**

I hope this doesn't happen to U2... by Katie Carroll

Picture this – you're making your way towards Lower Hogan, your U2 360 ticket glistening under the midsummer sun. You take a moment to soak in the atmosphere, the street bustling with excited revellers, you can't help but notice the desperation of non-ticket holders, and you develop a slight smugness. Who could blame you?

You are, after all, about to see THE greatest rock band of all time! The steward asks for your ticket, no problem. HOLD the boat, it's gone.

Believe it or not, I found myself in this situation not long ago. The events which ensued played out against the backdrop of 'Magnificent' and 'Beautiful Day'. Events included an unsurprisingly fruitless dealing

with what later turned out to be a token ticket tout, and a steward who's purpose seemed solely to multiply my obstacles by the dozen. As time passed, I hoped there was SOMEONE up there on duty, willing to cut me a little slack. At last, and not without blood sweat and tears, had my prayers been answered. By nothing less than an angel of Croker. Never before had I seen Croke Park

in such a light. The faces of thousands merged into one electric spark, the crowd were alive, and I was in awe.

Not to mention the spectacle that was the claw, a steel structure around which the entire tour was based. This, from an engineer's perspective, was nothing short of a marvel. The show may have been in full swing, but in my estimation, it hadn't even started. 'Walk On', dedicated to Burmese pro-democracy leader Aung San Suu, stole the show.

Reviews have been many so I'll spare you the intricate details except for this one: that if tomorrow my thoughts were to be wiped clean and I could retain only one memory, this would be it. No question.

