Bolton Street Students Union, Rag Mag, 24th.-28th. February, 1992

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Recommended Citation
THE SAFE SCREW COMPANY OF IRELAND
HARDWARE AND SEED-CARRIER SPECIALISTS
* MANUFACTURERS

READY ROLLED OUT

IN PACKS OF 13 "EASI-SINGLES"

THE IRISH LETTER* CAN:
★ REDUCE UNEMPLOYMENT
★ REDUCE EMIGRATION
★ SHORTEN DOLE-QUEUES

-LUBRICATED WITH 3 in 1 OIL

-MADE FROM USED CHEWING GUM
(GUARANTEED CHEWED IN IRELAND)

THE SAFE SCREW COMPANY WILL NEVER LET YOU DOWN

WARNING:

USE OF THIS PRODUCT CAN SERIOUSLY DAMAGE YOUR SPIRITUAL HEALTH

THE IRISH LETTER®
(Called "Fearga na hEireann anseo"

(Carranteed Chewed in Ireland)
Important notice

Well, Rag week is here. I hope everyone will enjoy themselves during our first AGM. The point came up about water bombs and the fact that it ruins rag week. Last year a band called “the Dixons” did not play because water bombs were thrown at them. We still had to pay them £400, not to mention the fact that damage was caused to the college property.

Safety is another factor and some people last year were injured by certain objects, thrown from windows on Kings Inn St. Some of these people were not even students.

It would be appreciated if people take some of these factors into consideration and it will ensure that everyone will enjoy the week a lot more.

Also the point that we, the Union, have been warned by the college authorities that if things get out of hand during rag week, it will be cancelled and we will be asked to stop all the week’s events.

So looking for your support and involvement during the week.

Jeremy Waring
President.
BLINK?

EVERY LIGHT IN THE HOUSE WENT OUT!

HMM... NO SENSE IN WAITING THIS LONG... I'LL JUST LIGHT A MATCH...

IT'S MY DUTY TO SAVE ALL THESE PRECIOUS VICTUALS FROM RUIN!

COME THE BANAN... I'VE HEARD OF WEREWOLVES...

I'LL ASK A WEREPYTH!

BELCH!

(SIGH!)

THUD

DRAWINGS: BUZY BEE
SCRIPT: FREEWHEELIN FRANKLIN
SSE

On behalf of the SSU we would like to give a special word of thanks to all those who attended the Engineers Ball in the Royal Dublin Hotel. Your support was greatly appreciated. Photographs will be published in next month’s edition of “Hello”. On the 25th of March, the inaugural speech will be held in the new Kinema, where one of the final year structural students presents their thesis. Each year a student from one of the engineering disciplines is chosen on merit to present their thesis to an audience of staff, students and representatives from Industry.

Auditor: Kevin Feston
Secretary: Conor McNamara
Chairman Marc Allyn.

DEPUTY DOUG'S RAG WEEK ADDRESS

This week 24th - 28th February 92’ sees the start of the infamous Bolton Street Rag Week. On a serious note I would just like to say that this year the college authorities will if necessary cancel all activities timetabled for rag week if they feel that due to the use of water bombs and such weaponry, the college is damaged or persons safety is at risk.
The Students’ Union is urging everyone to co-operate and help make this week as enjoyable as possible for everyone. We have organised many events and activities so anyone interested in participating in any of the following events contact the Students’ Union as soon as possible...

Hoping everyone enjoys the week and gets as drunk as I intend to.

Pool comp
Chess comp
Treasure hunt
Bad band comp
Twister
Bed push
Debate
Bungy run
Pub Quiz
Eating comp

Auditor: Kevin Feston
Secretary: Conor McNamara
Chairman Marc Allyn.
it takes two heterosexuals to make a homosexual

concealed religion is a way and men tend to have power in it.

un-edited biblical scene no. 179

remember gonorrhea? ain't those were the days?

"jaysus, I'd have married a woman if I'd known ya couldn't cook!"

no offence to sheep intended.

condoms are available in the su shop

insist on a condom every time

women's information network

dublin 01-6794700 abortion information network
IT IS THE POSITION OF THIS COURT, YOUNG LADY, THAT A FETUS IS PRECIOUS AND SHOULD NOT BE ABORTED, EVEN AFTER RAPE.

ONCE BORN, HOWEVER, THE CHILD MAY BE GIVEN INADEQUATE HOUSING, EDUCATION, NUTRITION, DEPRIVED OF EQUAL OPPORTUNITY, AND IF SHE REALLY MESS UP, MAY BE RAPE, GET PREGNANT, BE REFUSED AN ABORTION......

WELL, INTELLIGENT LIFE OR NOT?

THOSE WITH BRAINS SEEM OK. THOSE WITH TESTICLES I'M NOT TOO SURE OF...
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<td>3.15</td>
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<td>Karaoke (Yarnhall)</td>
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THURSDAY 27th FEB 92

11.00
Chess Comp
Pool Comp
Blindfolded
(Union)
Treasure Hunt Clue
Eating Comp

12.00
Hair shaving

12.30
Bands in college
“Aim”
“Morrigan”
Sponsored by Allied Irish Bank

2.30
Bed Push
Tequila and Peach snaps promo (Four Seasons)
5 legged race (around college)
Beck promo - all day (Yarnhall)

6.00
Slave sale (Yarnhall)

7.00
Brians band (Kings Inns)

9.00
Wexford Inn
Mexican Pet
Shake

11.00
Rag Ball (Olympic)
Tramp dress op.

FRIDAY 28th FEB 92

11.00
Bungy run
Chess comp - prize giving
Pool comp - prize giving
Treasure hunt clue

12.30
Bands in college
“Visitors”
“Speranza”

2.30
Mystery Shift - follow up (Social area)

3.00
Treasure hunt prize giving.

THE FOUR SEASONS

Traditional music, pool tables, jukebox and satellite sports.

Beer Promotions throughout Rag Week
Our Hadrian will solve your problems so write now in the strictest confidence, OK!

1. Dear Hadrian,
I have a problem. I am only 17 and I am having an affair with a thirty-five year-old woman. She wants more and more of me. I like her but I’m not sure it’s right. I am confused.

Yours,
X

Hadrian says,
Hey, what’s there to be confused about, you haven’t got a problem. Enjoy it while you can.

2. Dear Hadrian,
I know this is going to sound silly but I have fallen in love with one of my lecturers. I sit up at the front, smile and ask lots of intelligent questions, but he doesn’t seem to notice me. I’ve tried to talk to him, but I always get tongue-tied.

Yours,
Jason Donovan fan.

Hadrian says,
One of your lecturers. Oh my God, NO, barf! I got an idea however. Say he used you and then dropped you, you are devastated, heartbroken, angry, then... ring up the News of the World and they will pay you £150 for your story.

3. Dear Hadrian,
I am a female nymphomaniac (sex addict). I just can’t get enough. I wear out boyfriends. They just can’t keep up. They are also frightened off by my games. Am I doing something wrong. I am worried.

Yours,
Whippy

Hadrian says,
Now don’t panic. I am available for private counselling sessions. I will handle you personally. Ring me on 01853282

4. Dear Hadrian,
My girlfriend dumped me and now I feel lonely. She says I was looking at other men. I wasn’t, I swear. Then, when she caught me with my best friend, the cat really got out of the bag. She says I was using her as a front and now she understands why I was so unpassionate to her. Okay, so I made a mistake or two. So! What should I do?

Yours,
Marc Almond fan.

Hadrian says,
Well, eh! Let’s face facts here. Now you were with your best friend and she dumped you (big surprise). I think it’s time to face reality, know what I mean!

5. Howya Hadrian!
I’ve got a wee problem. Ya see, I’m a country lad only lookin’ fer a few cara’s. The ting is me feet are a bit smelly. I ha’ tried changin’ me socks once a month, don’t ya know, but it kinda hasn’t worked. I’m gettin’ a bit lonely.

Yours,
Joe Dolan fan.

Hadrian says,
Try soap and water, odour eaters, disinfectant, new socks, throw out the wellies, aerosol, air freshners, magic trees and if that doesn’t work, chop your feet off. That should get you a bit of sympathy at least and Joe Dolan!!

6. Hadrian dude!
I haven’t got a problem no way man! Right, my bogus friends think I’m a bit big-headed and egotistical (gebola man!) like no way dude, I let them follow me all the time! Like man, they’re totally pitiful, like I know I’m totally excellent, but I can’t help them.

Yours,
Megabrill

Hadrian says,
Friends, tie him up and wait for the 47A and if that doesn’t work, shoot him.
What's white and cool?
A fridge.

What's blue and even cooler?
A fridge wearing a denim jacket.

What's red, round and looks like a bucket?
A round red bucket.

What's red and invisible?
No tomatoes.

What's pink and hard?
A pig with a flick-knife.

What did Tarzan say when he saw the elephants coming over the hill?
"Here come the elephants over the hill."

What did Tarzan say when he saw the elephants coming over the hill wearing sunglasses?
Nothing- he didn't recognise them.

What's white and blue and if it fell out of a tree it would kill you?
A fridge wearing a denim jacket.

What do you call a man with a shovel?
Doug.

What do you call a man without a shovel?
Dougless.

What's big and green and eats bicycle chains?
A big green bicycle eater.

---

YARNHALL PUB
wishes to acknowledge on behalf of the students the following companies for their participation in Rag Week

Becks
(United Beverages),
Budweiser, Coke Cola,
Cantrell & Corane,
Gilbeys, Guinness,
Heineken
& Southern Comfort

Signed,
Eamon Bodkin PC
WHY ME? WHY NOW?
I asked myself after the row,
What was it all about?
I don't know,
1 expected her to fall and bow,
But now 1 know, that’s not true,
To be honest, I hadn't a clue,
If only 1 could make it right,
Will 1 talk to her? I just might,
There won't be any harm in trying,
It might just stop her crying,
I'll ring her up, I will, I will,
And I'll go in for the kill
I'll confess my mistakes,
We may become mates,
And if I'm in luck,
I might get a fuck,
But to speak, no lie
I think I'd die,
If she left me then
I'd kill all men
Who even looked
Nevermind who she fucked,
Cuz I'm wrapped in her
Like she is in fur
But what I say
Is let's get out
So we can all shout
Freedom for me
Freedom for you
Let's run away
Just us two.

GOR (the getting out of rap)
I walk on in from town,
Immediately, my spirits are down,
I go into the common room,
I hear the loud music boom.
Why do I come here? I don't know.
If it stays like this I must go,
I can't face the first class,
Will I ever pass.
The library is too far to walk,
So I stay where I am and talk,
Hoping for some inspiration,
To help me to pay attention,
But now all I want to do,
Is run away with you,
Get a job - earn some cash,
Enough for drink and some
h***!
Get promotions - wear a tie,
Once you never say goodbye,
'Coz if you did, I'd be sad
Cuz I'd have nowhere to put my lad.
But to speak, no lie
I think I'd die,
If she left me then
I'd kill all men
Who even looked
Nevermind who she fucked,
Cuz I'm wrapped in her
Like she is in fur
But what I say
Is let's get out
So we can all shout
Freedom for me
Freedom for you
Let's run away
Just us two.

RARAB (Rules and regulations are)
No smoking, drinking, eating,
No running, talking, speaking,
No laughing, messing, greeting
I hate these rules,
Made up by fools,
Who don't know why,
We have to lie,
Who threw u in the water,
Asked the porter.
I couldn't tell you Maurice,
Replies Boris.
Up to the office Boris is sent,
and up the office Boris went,
He's given 24 hours to come up
with names,
There's John and Doug and that
boy James,
But he can't tell who they were,
Not even to get the principal out
of his hair,
Nothing happens to him or them,
What was the point of it all then.
There is no reason for all these
actions,
maybe we should introduce
sanctions,
Do no work while these rules
apply,
A big demonstration - Do or die,
We need discipline this is true,
But the authorities really don't
have a clue,
Let the union introduce the
rules,
No more throwing people in
pools,
Unless it's their birthday or
they're leaving this hole
Then it's alright to act the fool
I'll leave you with one last
thought
For God's sake don't get caught!
MAL
(Man and Life)

The function of life,
Is to get a wife,
To do this you must,
Have a high level of lust,
if you do not,
You’ll never have a moth,
And you’ll be full of strife,
For you won’t get a wife.

But to say that is all,
Is a lie, life’s a ball,
You may want to play around,
Be careful, don’t hound,
Any woman who don’t want to,
Won’t even suit you,
And if they expect to be paid,
Keep away for fear of AIDS

Wear a Seanin: I hear you say,
"Don’t be silly, I’m not gay,
That doesn’t matter it can happen to all,
Gay, les, hetro, we can all fall,
Into this demon trapped disease,
we can all get with such ease,
So lets be careful, don’t fuck around,
And then we’ll be homeward bound.

So it’s all pretty risky
Especially when you’re tipsy,
The race for a nice bird,
To come first, not second or third,
But once you’re very careful,
And don’t be too dareful,
It will be safe enough,
And life won’t be too rough.

So in conclusion,
Don’t be under any illusion,
You must get a girl,
For your life to be a whirl,
And if you fail,
You may as well go to jail,
Because life will suck,
When you can’t get a fuck.
There are those who pick their noses when driving along in the car, thinking nobody can see them, dressed immaculately, in their designer suits, driving their company car (SAAB Turbo) and picking their noses. Uhhhh.

Then you meet the "bookpickers" who automatically picks their nose as they turn a page, pick you nose, turn a page, etc. They never realise what they are doing as they are too engrossed in the book.

Then there is the conscious picker, who sneakily picks his nose. He knows people are watching but he does it shyly anyway. He picks his nose, but when someone catches him, he pretends to be scratching, or rubbing his nose or face. BUT then you meet the "PRIZED PICKERS", who not only indulge in picking, but go the whole hog and eats it too (this may disgust you but those people are out there... somewhere)

STEP 1, the discreet pick, then...
STEP 2, the rolling of the booger, then...
STEP 3, the insertion into the mouth.

Then there are the citizens who don't realise they are doing it, they may be in a trance, but there are others out there who do it without worries. Sometimes I feel like saying "Jesus, you are disgusting, use a hanky or something other than your finger".

I cannot comprehend what is so fascinating about picking your nose, if you got to put your hands somewhere, put them in your pocket. Okay, if there was a shortage of food or a famine, I would say "fine", but as it is, Ireland is an overfed country, and there is no excuse for picking one's nose.

A girl I once knew, constantly had her fist shoved up her nose and I became quite pissed off with the situation. So I dropped a subtle hint by leaving a pile of tissue paper on her desk, so that when she came back into the class she would realise that people knew about her little weakness (mine is chocolate), but she never returned, so she still hasn't copped on.

A nice girl, but I don't ever shake hands or accept sweets from her. Well, do it at your own risk.

by Phoenix M

---

**MAD FESTIVAL 1992**

**MUSIC ART AND DRAMA FESTIVAL 1992**

*Friday 28th February - Sunday 1st March*

Yes the year has turned full circle and the Music, Art and Drama (MAD) Festival once again rears its ugly head. The delightful task of assembling the melee of mentally disturbed maniacs has landed in the lap of the DIT. The Students Committee is currently in full organisation swing.

MAD incorporates a broad range of categories from those who wish to take photos of seagulls mating in full flight over a telephone box to those who are inspired by singing, "fools Gold" as gaeilge accompanied by a 25 piece ceili band consisting of 7 families interrelated by marriage. The drama section is to be staged in Kevin Street De Luxe Gleeson Hall Complex, and the Rock venue is the fabulous superb "Rock Garden". The Arts and Crafts shall be draped ceremoniously around the Gleeson and other music and exhibition locations are being confirmed. A weekend ticket providing admission into all events, venues, discos, and orgies, with no extra charge will be on sale during Rag Week.

As the event draws nearer the pieces will fall into place, or 'famous' judges will be telling all the 'in' people about it, the posters will be on the underside of all Dublin-London flights and Mary Robinson will be nearing a MAD tee-shirt... and me I'll be having a major nervous breakdown and attempting to escape to Cuba with all the funds, I might even leave the pool table alone and catch up on two months notes!

GARRET O'DONOGHUE
Hello: we hope your rag week is a great success - and we hope that in the midst of all the feverish activity, you'll get time and space to update yourself on what's on offer from your chaplains, Frs. Brendan Michael and Sr. Rosemary.

CONCERN:
Your efforts on behalf of CONCERN have been a resounding success. We appreciate you returning cards and money. So far you have raised £2,500.00. However large or small, the amount collected by you it is a measure of your concern for the less well off in the Third World. So thanks for that... (and if you've lost your card, not to worry: let us know, we'll check your name on our records and enter whatever donation you have to make.)

CONGRATULATIONS
to the Bolton Street quiz team who did so well in the RTE Irish Times Challenging Times quiz with Kevin Myers. You made us feel even more proud of our college. Congratulations again.

CHRISTINE WALSH,
deceased: On behalf of Noel and Anne Walsh, Christine's parents, and Andy Redmond, her boy-friend, we want to say a sincere thank you for the tremendous turnout at the mass requested by her classmates and celebrated in Room 115 Linenhall on Monday 10th February. They deeply appreciate your support and understanding. While mentioning Christine in particular, we extend our sympathy to the students and staff who have experienced the death of a loved one recently.

MASS CARDS:
for the convenience of students who occasionally request that a Mass be offered for someone who has died, or for a special intention. PLEASE NOTE THAT THERE IS A SUPPLY OF MASS CARDS IN ROOM 136/151/Chaplain’s office, Linenhall.

ASHES:
4th March is Ash Wednesday. Mass with Ashes will be offered in Room 134 on Wed 4th. at 12.55pm (Please note change of venue for daily mass). For the benefit of apprentices, there will be a daily mass with Ashes in Linenhall from Ash Wed. - Tues. 11th March at the following times: 10.15am and 11.00am.

BEREAVEMENT:LOSS:
TERMINAL ILLNESS
All of us at some time or another in life will experience LOSS, loss of a job, of health, of dreamed of success, of a special relationship, of a parent... Therese Brady, Clinical Psychologist on the staff of UCD will talk on COPING WITH LOSS, COPING WITH LIFE, on Thursday 26th March, Room 134, 1pm.

CHRISTIAN UNITY WEEK;
The programme for that week went off well. Thanks to those who supported it.

While we offer various activities and services in response to your requests our main concern is that WE ARE HERE FOR YOU... We are not involved in administration, nor in teaching, so we have TIME, TIME FOR YOU - so know that you will always be welcome. We feel privileged when you share with us your ups and downs, the good days, the bad days, the seemingly little worries...whatever.
I WALKED INTO THE OFFICE... IT HAD BEEN RANSACKED. EVERYTHING WAS ROBBED... INCLUDING THE PHONE! "THAT'S RUINING..." I SAID... WE DIDN'T HAVE A PHONE!

I WAS WORKING ON A CASE... I WAS WORKING ON A CASE... IT COULDN'T AFFORD A PEPPERMINT!
WE DROVE ON THE SIDEWALK BECAUSE WE SAW A SIGN SAYING "KEEP DEATH OFF THE ROADS"

THEN WE HIT THE COUNTRY... I KNEW WE HIT THE COUNTRY COUSINS, STOPPED, HITTING PEOPLE. WE PROCEEDED TO MY GIRLFRIEND'S HOUSE. I CRIED OUT AND RAN THE DOORBELL.

MY GIRLFRIENDS OPENED THE DOOR AND RAN TO KEEP ME WITH A BURNING TORCH. THEN SHE TOOK THE CIGARETTE OUT OF HER MOUTH AND KISSED ME AGAIN.

WE WALKED INTO THE LUNGE... THERE WAS A BROAD STANDING THERE. SHE PRINTED TWO 3's AT ME... SHE ALSO HAD A GUN.

THERE WAS A MAN, BODY LYING IN THE MIDDLE OF THE FLOOR... IT LOOKED LIKE HE WAS DEAD.

A BRICK WITH A MESSAGE TIED AROUND IT CAME CRASHING THROUGH THE WINDOW AND HIT MY GIRL ON THE LITTLE BREAST.

THE SHOCK WAS NOT TOO MUCH FOR HER... SO I HELD HER TILL HER, FOR A NURSE BUT MY GIRLFRIENDS..." CAR HAD A PUNCTURE! SO I RAN OVER, AND SHE PRINTED AND I PRINTED AND I PRINTED AND I PRINTED AND I PRINTED AND I PRINTED AND I PRINTED AND I PRINTED AND I PRINTED AND I PRINTED...

THE END

* SOUNr EFFECTS COURTESY OF AUNTIE BEES.