

DUBLIN feckin SAYS NO

DublinSaysFeckinNo Issue No 2. December 2015

Starring: Brian Hayes AS MR. BEAN

MR. BEAN'S
HOLIDAY

Dec. 29th-The Clinic-6pm

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*** Win Fuck All in This Months Edition ***

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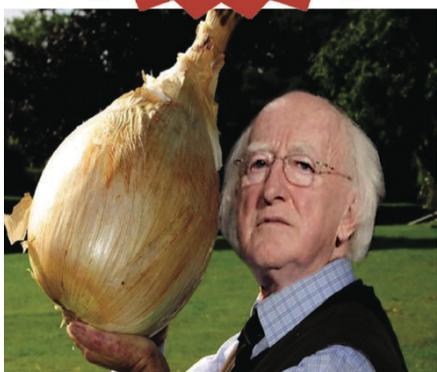
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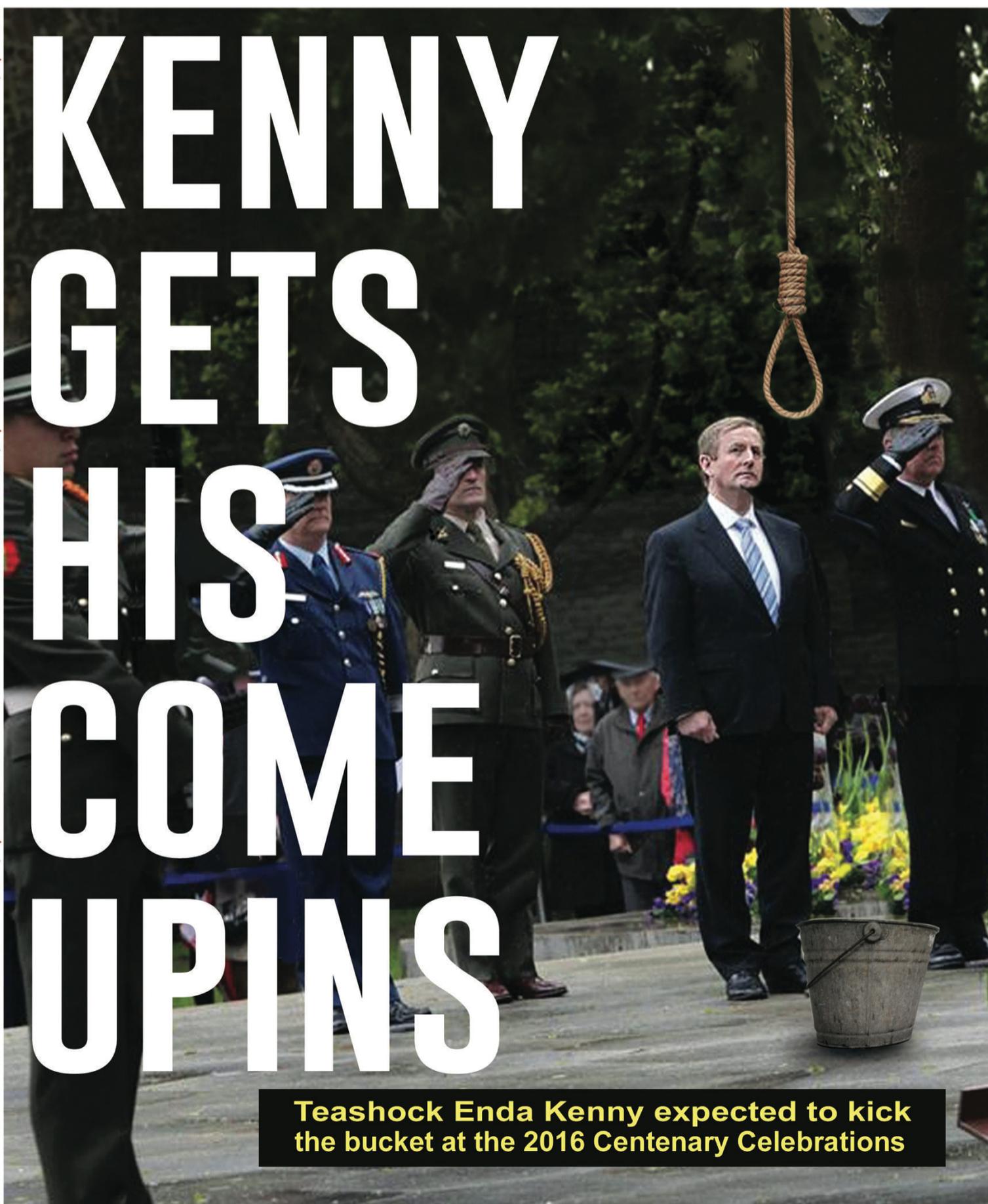
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The smallest onion in the world

KENNY GETS HIS COME UPINS

Teashock Enda Kenny expected to kick the bucket at the 2016 Centenary Celebrations



Man who called President a "Midget Parasite" to appear in court



Water meter protester Derek Byrne was recorded calling Mr. Higgins a "midget parasite" as the President left Coláiste Eoin school in Finglas on January 22, 2015. Mr. Byrne has now been summoned to appear in court over the incident. We absolutely agree here, this is totally wrong and unacceptable - Mr. Byrne should have called Mr. Higgins a midget parasite 'before' he entered the building. Byrne announced on his Facebook page that he will appear in court to face charges of using threatening, insulting or abusive language, the little bollox. "That's not much of a choice" said Mr. Byrne. I still can't make me mind up what to wear!



In a recent interview Aodhán Ó Ríordáin said he was adamant he would not be defeated at the polls

Call Anita & Daniela
for the time of your life
on 0172/696969



A sight you can expect to see more often in the coming weeks. An Garda Síochána, now the official election mobile sponsored by Denis No Spine!



Finally a word of truth appears on an election poster from Enda Kenny.



We hope they don't sue us...



Our reporter in Belgium had this to say....



One down, two to go!



GREAT DAY FOR IRELAND - POLICE OFFICERS FINALLY ARREST RIGHT MAN



Chief superintendent Malachy Murphy of Raheny Cop Shop was wondering yesterday why his trusted staff kept returning all day with only innocent peaceful protesters from Edenmore estate and surrounding areas, to the cells. After fourteen years in the job, Malachy was intent on finally catching a big fish and getting that promotion he kept telling his wife about. During the luch break he noticed a group of officers playing darts. Not one single dart hit the board but about two and a half meters to the right, was a seemingly perforated pin-up of Enda Kenny that got him wondering. After an emergency appointment with the local vet (as specsavers were dealing with the riot squad at the time), it was bluntly confirmed that they were all feckin blind. The vet assured Malachy that without immediate visual aid, his staff could be considered as legally blind. An hour later after being issued with the proper glasses two garda officers returned to the station with the perpetrator himself, the anxiety and unrest stifter - Denis O'Brien,, the cause of feckin everything. Malachy was overheard that afternoon constantly shouting at his men. We are beginning to wonder are they all fucking deaf as well.

Irish Government Sell off Aer Lingus

By RteNoNews

After months of discussions earlier this year the Irish



Everyone is curious to fly Aer Lingus

Government finally sold their 25% stake in the national airline Aer Lingus. In the end IAG caved into an extensive list of demands. The government accepted that jobs would be lost but thankfully it would be only working class people who would suffer and frankly they didn't give a fiddlers as all friends of politicians would be guaranteed jobs for life. Mr. Kenny gave a brief description of the more important elements of the deal achieved by him and his cabinet. 1. All fuel and maintenance contracts for the next millennium were guaranteed to Topaz and Denis OBrien respectively. 2. Extra weekly flights to and from Malta would be added but subsidised by the taxpayer. 3. Fi-

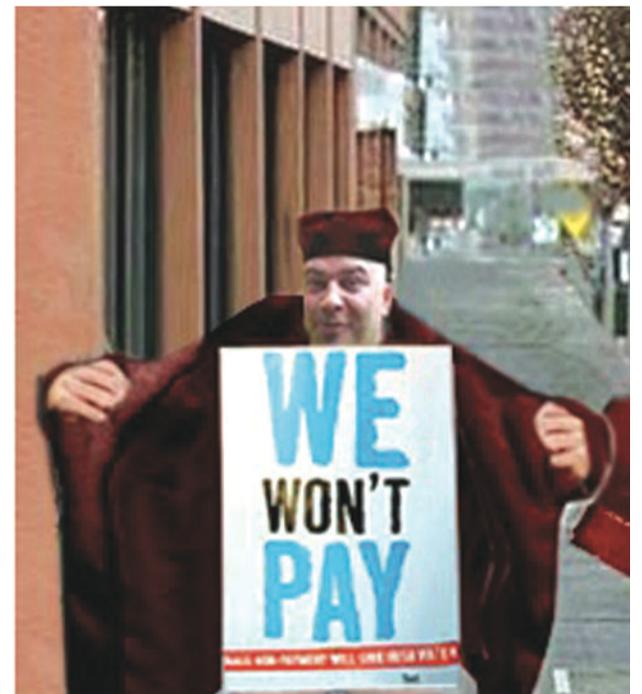
nance Minister Mr. Noonan would always have two seats allocated for his rather large arse. 4. Tanaiste Joan Burton would be allocated four extra seats in Cargo for her JobBridge maids 5. Paschal Donohoe would still receive free monthly flights to China for his ongoing Hormone Replacement Therapy and last but not least 6. The Taoiseach himself will be allowed to sit on Mr O'Brien's knee in 1st class and recieve a complimentary lollipop from him on each trip to Malta. All in all it seems the government put some real serious efforts into the negotiations and we should all be thankful for their true diligence in dealing with IAG. -Report courtesy of: facebook.com/RteNoNews

LOUISIANA BREAKS OFF TRADE RELATIONS WITH IRELAND

As you probably already know by now, Alabama had a population of only 4,8 Million up until 11: 00 pm on the evening of May 23. 2015. The overnight surge to a stunning 9,4 Million followed a decision by Louisiana Govenor Bobby Jindal, to ban all Irish products including ...omg "Guinness", from the state, as a result of Ireland 's YES vote in the same-sex marriage referendum the day before. Emergency powers were used by the govener to implement the necessary measures he told "Dublin Says feckin No" reporter Jason Blackstuff. Jindall, the silly cunt explained later that breaking off trade relations with Ireland was necessary to protect the sanctity of marriage in Louisiana. A local activist, Gumbo Ya-Ya, was swift to remind him that he had totally forgotten about "Guinness" being totally necessary to protect the sanity of the whole feckin nation. No sooner said than done, the entire inhabitants of Louisana packed their bags and headed over to Alabama before the pubs closed. Louisiana 's population now set at 47 is made up of mostly old age pensioners with poor eyesight who said they would stay at home to switch off the lights when everyone has gone. Alabama 's govonor Robert Bently said he was delighted to welcome Louisa, Anna and Oh Susanna with her banjo on her knees.



DUBLIN MAN ARRESTED IN TIPPERARY



Tipperary, a quiet, laid back, snoozywoozy ecclesiastical parish in the Roman Catholic Archdiocese of Cashel where nothing much ever seems to happen. Well that was true at least until "Dublin Says No" took to the frontline of the water meter protest in Cashel on a quiet weekend, to show the "culchies" how to protest and - to finally find out who really has the "Biggest"...banner. At the event were many prominent anti-austerity campaign groups from all over Ireland. A member of DSN, Derek Byrne, who had lost his voice in a sing-song on the bus that took the long way to Tipperary was still good for a scream though and won the competition hands down, hands up, legs apart, arms wide open,, whatever. Local parish priest Fr. Dermot O 'Basket (P.P) was out anointing the

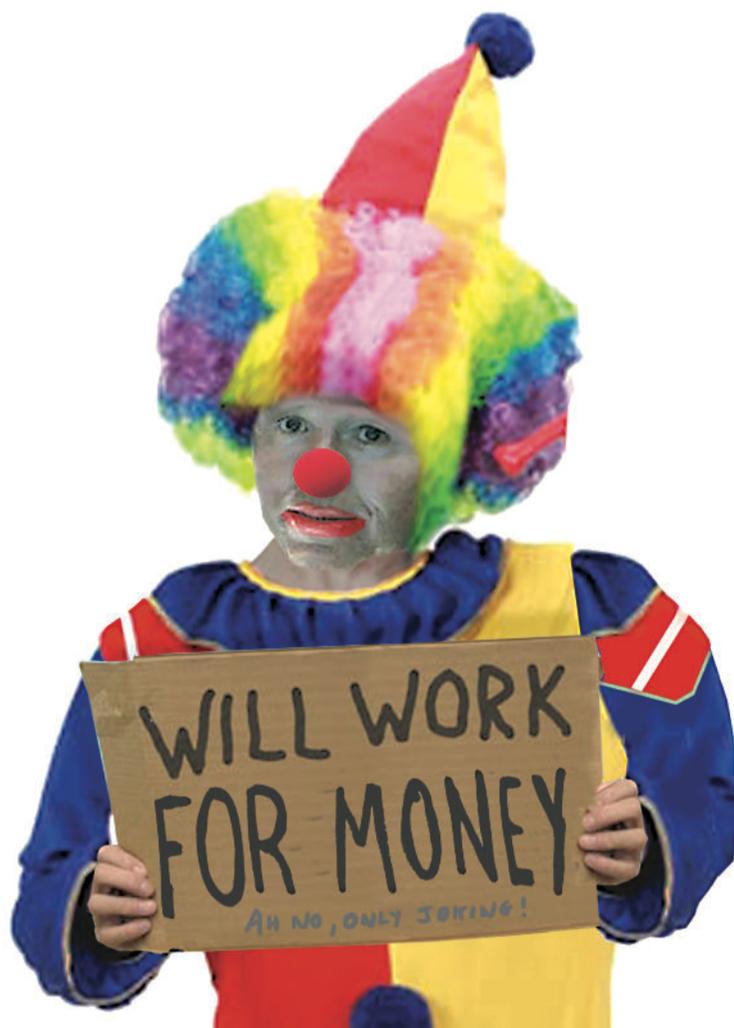
streets the day after, it was reported, after sentencing the whole feckin village to mass and confessions for a fortnight, following the spectacle. The day got off to a great start however, it had to be said, with singing and chanting, and the obligatory showing of, self made signs and posters as the Dublin contingent marched through the busy streets disrupting as much traffic as possible and admiring the scenery, as foreigners usually do. As the song goes - **"It 's a long way to Tipperary"**-, and that 's no exaggeration considering the time it took the excursion from Dublin to arrive. A number of crates had been emptied along the way and the bus driver had to engage the last roundabout fourteen times so that Mr. Byrne could finish off a keg of Guinness he had started on, some-

where east of Clondalkin, two hours earlier. One thing led to another and it was later-on that afternoon that Mr. Byrne decided to show the jury, and the rest of Tipperary - his maste piece. Rumours of his arrest were confirmed shortly afterwards but gardai had to let him go as the act was not explicit enough to warrant a parental-advisory warning nor did it constitute a graphic act. Mr. Byrne, who was interviewed later that evening at his home in Dublin said he would try harder next time. He and his fellow DSN members were said to be in great spirits (mostly vodka and bacardi) and raring to go, for the next protest in the Capital, the following weekend - More drink!

Long-term unemployed were happy to get out of the house

The one euro job which has now come to Ireland was first introduced in Germany on January 1st 2005. So if you are wondering where your government got their idea from - your guess is as good as mine. It was originally intended to keep unemployed job seekers and social welfare recipients fit for, and actively taking part in job life. However it also paved the way for massive cuts in allowances for those who refused to respond to an offer without a good reason and in addition to its honorable intentions also generated a new cheap wage sector with local authorities employing benefit receivers in areas such as Old People's Homes, Local Parks, Amenity Centers, The Local Zoo, Baths, Outdoor Facilities and Recycling Compounds etc., while reducing real jobs.

Many long-term unemployed receivers of benefits welcomed this initiative with open arms. It provided them with an opportunity to finally get out of the house where the walls had been caving in on them, the chance to meet new people and actively take part in society once again, on a daily basis. An extra hundred euros a month was also nothing to be sniggered at. The scam however became clear at the point where the jobs were forced upon everyone claiming benefit. The trick was to reduce benefits of those who did not find it necessary to take these jobs by as much as 30%. Also, anyone working more than 15 hours a week would no longer be considered as unemployed and as soon as a hundred, one euro jobs had been created you could expect your government to issue fake economic growth statistics and claim they had dramatically reduced the number of unemployed. Simple question - If there was some sort of recovery why still go ahead with property tax, water tax and god knows what else they will come up with in the next budget. Another feature which might be adopted from the German module is that for every 1 euro job created, local authorities and in some cases private employers will receive up to 500 euros for each person they employ, supposedly to cover expenses - things like insurance, working clothes and basic materials needed to train new employees etc.



RteNoNews - The Headlines 2015



Our colleagues at Rtenonews bring you the stories which their big brother at Rte won't do, and apart from having a soft spot for the water issue, entertain their audience with brilliantly written headlines that have made them Ireland's most popular satirical site based in Dublin. [facebook.com/RteNoNews](https://www.facebook.com/RteNoNews)



An Gardai Siochana have today asked all shoplifters, junkies, pickpockets, rapists, drug dealers and murderers to kindly refrain from committing crimes during the coming months in Dublin City centre and suburbs, as all available Gardai will be occupied installing water meters!



Shortly after twelve o'clock mass today in Longford Cathedral, a Monsignor was taken in for questioning by Gardai after allegedly refusing to acknowledge that the holy water was now the property of Irishwater and not God!



THIS NEXT ITEM IS A COMMERCIAL PRESENTATION! Not sure what to get that special water-protester/pinklady in your life with valentines only around the corner? Well fear not, for only your signature with Irish Water you can have this bunch of freshly picked Water-Meters-Roses. Make her feel special this Valentine's Day. This presentation was brought to you with thanks to Irishwater and it's affiliates.



Gardai Siochana headquarters have today admitted to some software teething problems with their new facial recognition system "Evo-Fit". It appears that everytime Gardai type in keywords like "crook" "criminal" and "Robbing Bastard" the same image appears!



Met Eireann have today released the rainfall figures for August. For the first time since records began rainfall has surpassed "Irishwater leakages"



Today Alan Shatter has strenuously denied trying to incite protesters yesterday evening, by driving through them outside the Dail. Mr Shatter explained that in order to claim his extortionately high travel expenses he needed to enter through Kildare street as this makes his journey 1/2km longer and therefore entitles him to an extra ten cents per day.



Even this tree knows the system is wrong. Don't be afraid to lean a little to the left.



Staff at Minister Alan Kelly's office were said to be in shock today after receiving a suspicious package which looked like payment for an Irish Water bill. Staff quickly informed the Gardai but were reassured that it was very unlikely to be a "bill payment" and most definitely a hoax.



This photo apparently is the real reason Denis OBrien sought an injunction against RTE. Mr OBrien is said to be terrified that his colleagues would see this and find out that he still "bathes his balls" in this specially made extra-large sink!



The Taoiseach suffered a very embarrassing moment at the opening of Yahoo's new headquarters in Dublin today. When a crowd of protesters formed at the entrance to Yahoo, Mr Kenny was whisked in through a rear entrance but unfortunately for him he came across an Irishwater meter installation!



Gardai today stopped a Unit of Waterford fire department enroute to a house fire in the city. A Garda spokesperson has revealed, Irishwater officials had made them aware that the house in question hadn't paid their first two Irishwater bills!

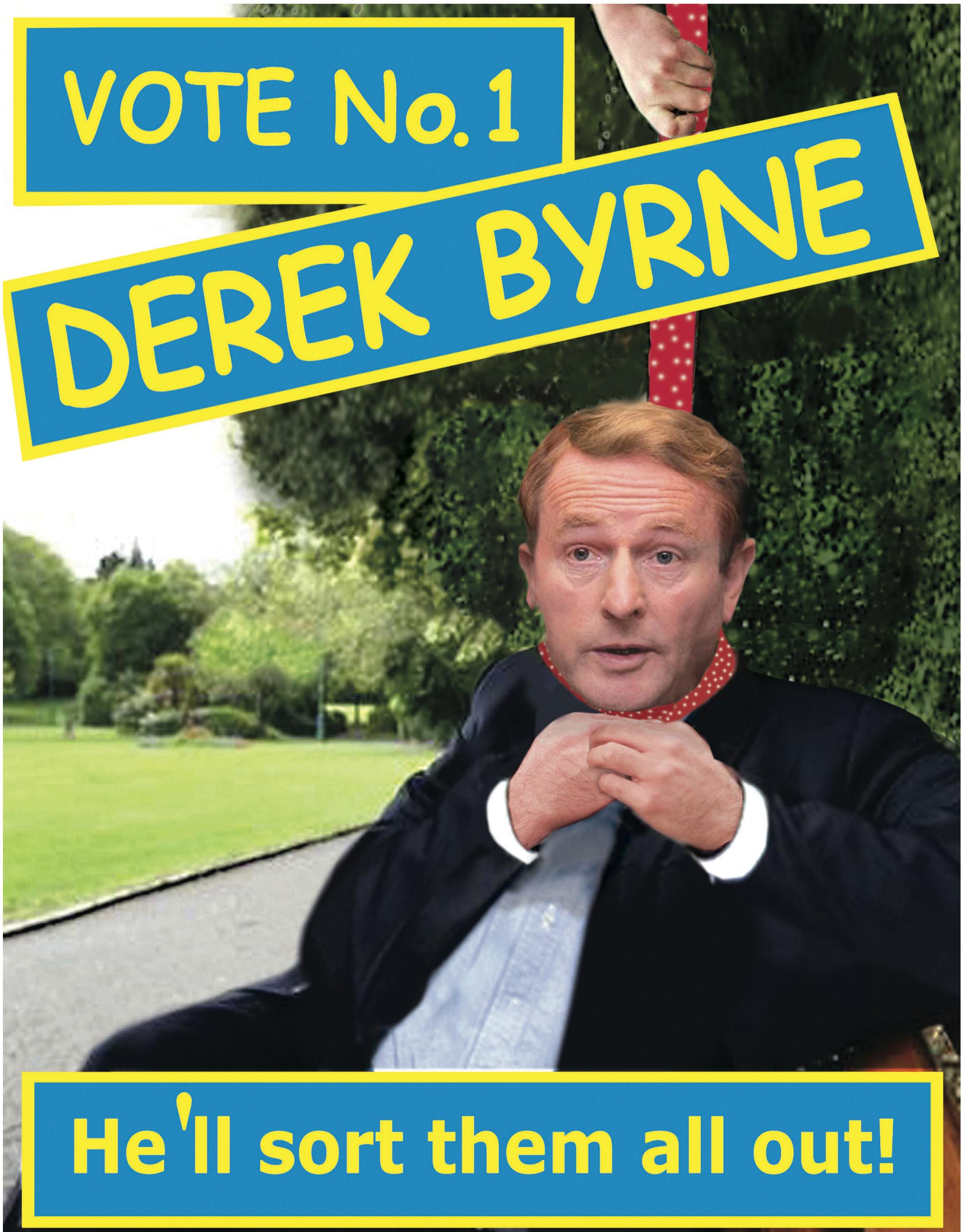


Denis playing with his friends.

VOTE No.1

DEREK BYRNE

He'll sort them all out!



We tried being serious but no one was listening

"Dublin Says No" have been marching through the streets of Dublin (well where the feck else) in protest against severe austerity measures imposed by the current coalition government of Fine Gael and Labour, every Sunday consecutively for the last 58 weeks, eh no minutes, sorry we need to confirm that and get back to you in the next issue....but don't hold your breath.

They start roughly at 1pm at the Central Bank in Dame Street, well actually not, everyone is pretty nice to each other (go back and read that again), the streets are well tarred, shops are open till closing time, you can get a bite to eat, the people are very friendly and peaceful and they all wear the latest fashion, and all that...to get lots of attention. They march slowly up O'Connell Street to hold up as much traffic as possible then spend a few minutes admiring the GPO like a bunch of feckin tourists and back around to the Spire for tea and stick buns, or coffee-to-go with scones if you're from the south side. Each Sunday a bus load of enthusiastic American sight-seers armed with digital cameras and sun blocker factor 30 are brought to the sight with expectations of ...no not sun.... but having their photos taken, as they are lead to believe, with a real Irish leprchaun... I think they said his name is Derek. In an effort to kick-start the Irish economy Mr. Kenny had a word with Mr. Obama on his last visit, about the event, and now scores of Amis are flying into Dublin on Sundays ever since. About 80-90 thousand people normally march..... past the 30 protesters actually attending the march, but this varies depending on who is presenting the feckin evening news on RTE.

"Dublin Says No" protesters are known to be nothing less than totally crackers, or simply Irish, and carry placards with slogans demanding things like "Houses", "Cars", "More Concerts" "Brighter Nail Varnish" and "Sexy Underwear" etc. One protester actually had a placard which said "No More Austerity". A banker carrying a briefcase full of money chained to his wrist and dressed in an Armani suit, accompanied by two bodyguards also wearing Armani, had a heart attack and died laughing - it was later reported. Today traffic was backed up as far as Constitution Hill, not due to heavy roadworks nor the marchers, as the media put out that evening, but because one protester insisted a hooker in hot pants, wearing sun glasses and a see-through blouse was offering to do the bold thing without condoms, for a tenner. Things became heated between members of the public and protesters, when one garda allegedly claimed he was charged double. I can understand his fury, as normally these things could be put down as expenses, before the last budget.

Earlier this year protesters occupied the Bank of Ireland on O'Connell Street, with the honorable intention of raising awareness that the bank bailout made a payment to an anonymous bondholder to the tune of €576,368,867 on behalf of the Bank of Ireland on that day. Now that's a lot of bubblegum. Billions

have been paid out to bondholders while crippling cuts and new taxes have been imposed on the people of Ireland. This is the point where we feel it is absolutely necessary for us, to drop our satirical cloak abruptly and commend the spirit of those ordinary citizens and peaceful protesters. Obviously only a

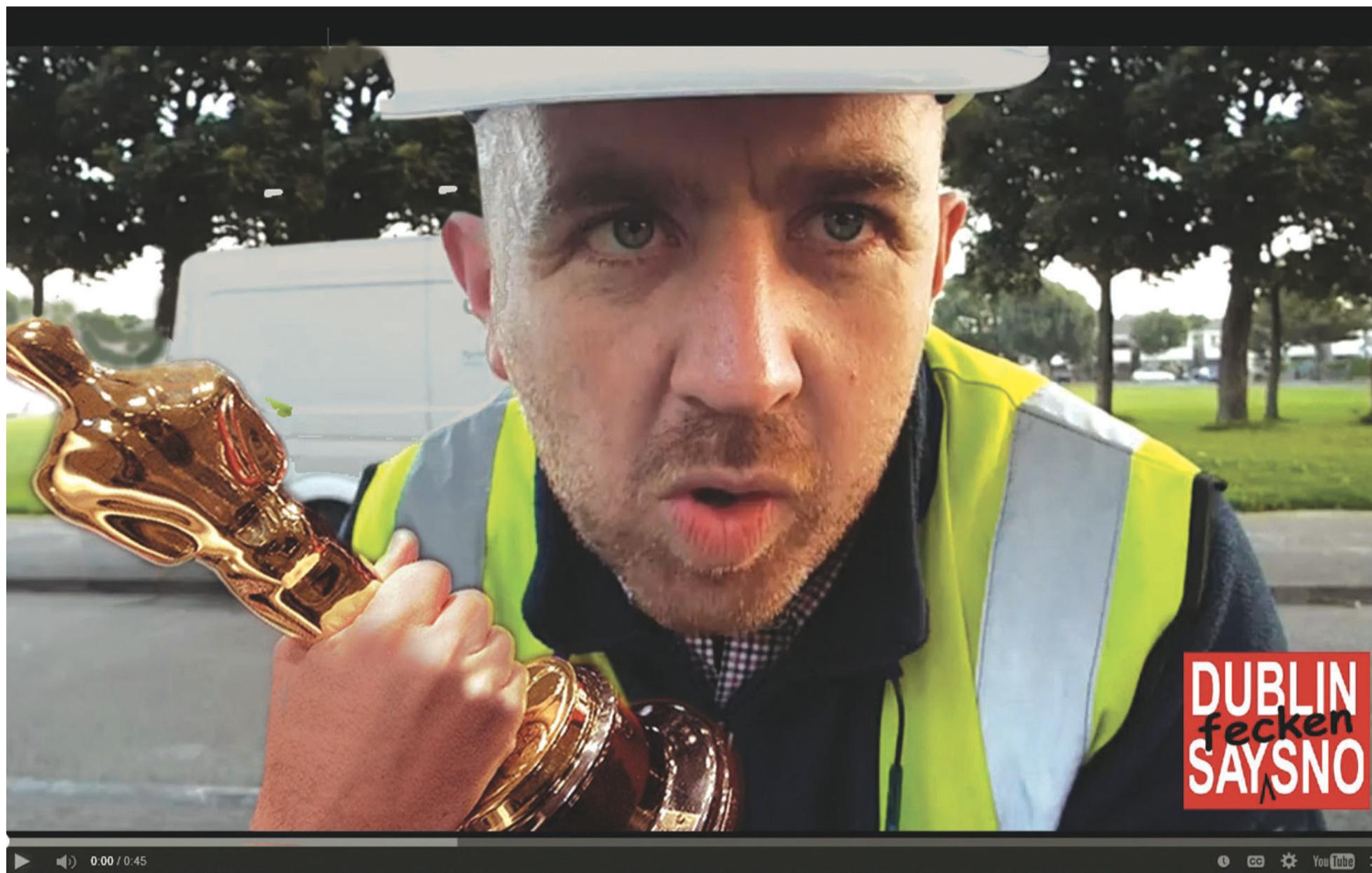
who are taking to the streets are those with a greater sense of compassion, yearning for justice, and great love for their fellow countrymen. But by a long run, resistance and civil disobedience is shamefully lacking. The few who are actually protesting are to be highly admired but in terms of numbers must be considered as rare. With a population of only 5 million one might have expected an epidemic of public protest with greater turnouts. The question as to why this is not the case has not yet been scrutinised but recent incidents, including the local election success of Martina Genockey may underline the need for a change in speech and communication skills and may signify that interviews with the camera have been largely rated as verbal attacks and could have gener-



small percentage of the population are in a position to cope comfortably with 8 consecutive austerity budgets. Working class families are poverty stricken and tormented with financial debt. It is the poor among them who, under austerity politics go through intolerable suffering. This group is obviously non-existent to Irish government policies, either by ignorance or choice. A great deal of high earners and middle class communities simply do not care or are unaware of the extent of this despair. The "I'm all right Jack" mentality, is everywhere and easy to understand, but not acceptable. The majority of protesters

ated more public sympathy if conducted with a greater sense of tact. As resistance progresses however, austerity-critical movements have become more interwoven with each other through social media, allowing them to organise protests more spontaneously and more effectively than ever before. There can be many conflicting opinions even among the most sincerest of protesters but thousands have come together across the country under a common cause. There is a greater sense of understanding among the people and many new friendships have been embroidered along the way.

FILM OF THE YEAR - "WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE CODDING" TAKES OSCAR FOR WORST ACTING



In a moving speech today Brian Nobody accepted his Oscar (made of plastic), for his leading roll in "Who the feck do you think you are coddling" directed by Irish Water and filmed secretly by DSN camera man Derek and friends (we think) on location in Edenmore/Ayrfield. Tear stained Brian shook his head emotionally like a feckin auld donkey - or was it a chicken - as he greeted his family and friends tuned in live from the dump where he comes from, and winked into the camera with his snotty snot-wrag. Local women began throwing flowers at the falling star during his very moving and emotional speech, unfortunately for Brian they were a week old and still in the vases. Instead of asking him for autographs, children were out asking him to sign the bottom line. If he was able to read at all he would find out later it was his own death warrant he signed. But the biggest miracle of the day was undoubtedly the fact that Brian is able to talk at all. Everyone thought he had lost his tongue somewhere on a lawn between Edenmore and Ayrfield, on the second day of shooting, which began some weeks ago. In fact, everyone was totally amazed that he could open his mouth at all - except to smoke that auld donkey shite he carries around with him. A big celebration to commemorate the young actor's talent was planned for the evening and expected to last for anything up to fifteen, or even twenty - seconds!

TWO DUBS ESCAPE FROM HIGH SECURITY PRISON



A security camera shot of the two specimens who broke out of a maximum security prison this afternoon. The two highly dangerous protesters are wanted in connection with falsely imprisoning some old scarecrow with a passion for pearl necklaces and are now thought to be on the run from their court hearings approved for the coming weeks. Their disguises are said to be really shite as everyone can identify the two muppets anywhere - Derek Byrne on the left and the notorious "hand me down the moon" - Markus Egan on the right. However, we would like to give Mr. Byrne some credit for having cautiously removed his "My name is Derek" cappy before the escape. The guy in the middle is said to be just someone who recently graduated from "The Steven Bennett Art School", going about his business.

DRUG TESTING NOW MANDATORY FOR GARDAI



Minutes after new jobs were announced by the Ministry for Injustice our reporter Johnathan Shortsnort - currently still out of his tree - was at the scene and managed to send us this report from a packed out press conference held in the local Tallaght Cop Shop. Tickets for the event were sold out a week in advance but a few hundred were to be had for a good price on the black market which was run by Gardai from Pierses Sreet, it was suspected. Within an hour of announcement well over 40 thousand young men and women bate the crap out of each other on the village green in Tallaght in a bid to gatter one of the limited trainee jobs on offer. A total of 50 recruits were finally fitted out with garda attire and commenced work immediately. The first mobile "Drug Test Center" of its kind was open for business shortly afterwards, as Gardai knocked on everyones house and asked the locals to bring their drugs down to the mobile van for testing. Dorothy McCormack (39), a local women with a cultivated eye for business opportunities grabbed the initiative and sold hundreds of cookies to Gardai who later had the munchies. Her son Kenneth (12), who is the local dealer said "chocolate would also have been a feckin good idea Ma"! The Garda commissioner responsible for the whole operation said later

in an interview - "Authorities were extremely concerned about the increase in drug traffic and abuse in the area and wanted to make absolutely sure that only highest quality stuff was being smuggled into downtown Tallaght".



GARDAI INVOLVED WITH DRUGS - NO WAY! There must have been a smudge on the camera lens said Commissioner Nóirín O' Súilamháin.

Austerity with cream please



Grandmother's purse

"Dublin Says Feckin No" reporters have been out on the streets again making protesting less snoozeworthy, as it often tends to become and admits snorting a little auld quer-stuff every now and again, to cope with the feckin depressing conditions caused by gambling bankers who have taken huge risks with other people's money and made a complete balls of it over the past half decade or so. - "Along with, imposing austerity and reducing public investment, to work off bad debts and and let economic growth resume, government leaders have been showing us just how far they intend to stretch people's budgets, to fulfill their own personal career goal, of saving the Euro ...to the tune of 30,000 families now living in cardboard boxes with daily suicides to contend with"- explained a head scratching Mr. Byrne during an interview at last Sunday's ant-austerity march in Dublin. How can we have feckin innovation and economic growth under austerity - we wanted to know. Even the experts and government advisers do not know the answer to this - we confidently claimed. - "That's true, they can't even answer the simple question of how austerity affects them"- added Mr. Byrne.



"We are being force-fed these economic policies of austerity from a government who insists they are doing us a service. Well, If that's the case, I suppose it is time we started demanding it with cream" suggested Audrey Fancy to DS feckin N reporters. The best laugh we had all day though, was protesters carrying placards demanding things like "Cars", "Concerts", "Sexy Underwear" and even better "Summer Weather". "We have been protesting for over two years now" said Miss Fancy. "We have kept it loud and peaceful but we also need to make it a little more entertaining every once in a while. It may seem like a strange strategy but it is something only the Irish would be capable of doing and has become a popular form of expressive peaceful protest on the island. We decided to come up with something more creative and out of the ordinary, something that leans a little more on our heritage and Irish sense of humour, to show the government why we are known worldwide as such great writers, activists, artists, actors and musicians etc.

To sum it up, another austerity budget can be expected from the current coalition government who know exactly what to expect from its people, so we thought it would be a good time to hit them with an unexpected weapon of ass destruction and strategy of intelligent "piss taking" to show them - we are well aware of the reality of our situation. How else can we memetise these current political contradictions and economic fractures ...to make our protest spirit grow?

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VOTE NO 1

DEREK BYRNE
Painting Things as They Are

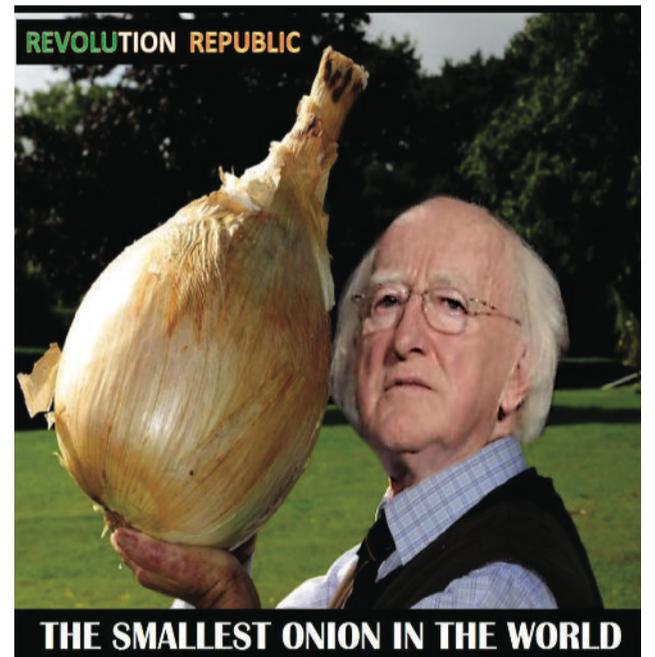
Revolution Republic Ireland



Revolution Republic is weird, wacky and brilliant. This page is 18+ years of age. Creators of viral pictures such as Enda Kenny Dick-Head Coke Bottle, Enda Kenny Ash Wednesday etc, etc. Hardcore memetisation of Irish politics is what you can expect to find on the "Revolution Republic" facebook page. Ireland's only hardcore protest page pulls no punches and comes with an extra large set of balls. We recommend you to fasten your seat belt before even thinking about putting the key in the ignition.



BY THE END OF 2017 EVERY HOMELESS PERSON WILL HAVE A CARDBOARD BOX!



Haven't seen enough? Watch some great video productions at [facebook.com / RevolutionRepublic](https://facebook.com/RevolutionRepublic)

And the winner is Sinn Féin

ity measures, statements allow us to reconstruct, that they had planned the "water charges" with coalition partners, in advance.

Alas,, we are complementing the struggles of ordinary peaceful protesting citizens to no avail , as the current government do not speak the same language. It may be true to say that the majority of those living below the margin, are happy with the election outcome but significant changes are not forthcoming as government are too busy reshuffling ministers, re-



A MODERATE BREEZE OF DISCONTENT AMONG VOTERS BECAME A TURBULENT WHIRLWIND OF ANGER AGAINST THE LABOUR AND FINE GAEL PARTYS AT THE LAST LOCAL ELECTIONS.

Looking back at the election results of May 2014 there was no doubt in many people's minds, that established Political parties were going to take a heavy thrashing and top of the list was deservedly the Labour party. Founded in 1912 in Clonmel, County Tipperary, by James Connolly, James Larkin and William O'Brien, the progressive ideals of today's Labour party are now considered to have steered so far away from what it was originally set up to do, that they have been branded as betrayers of the forefathers and the working class Irish people. They have chalked up too many red marks for breaking election promises and deliberately playing fatal austerity games with their coalition partners. This finally led the mass of betrayed followers to believe the only safe vote for their future was to choose alternatives or independents and new parties and thus, The Labour Party paid the price on judgement day.

It is very difficult to maintain a high professional journalistic code of conduct in the terminological sense, and it is only with great pain and discipline that we are able to restrain, and replace, the over-

dose of strong language - with alternative forms of expression - to relay the exact dept of scorn felt by the Irish people. However we hope you will enjoy a more compact and less aggitative version of the same, in visual form. As you can rightfully tell, many working class people no longer identify themselves with a party that now co-enforces the curent whip system of imposing austerity policies on the vulnerable, weak, poor and needy of our society. But especially the old, who have worked all their lives and now feel battered down by cuts and unjust taxes, to the point where many have admitted their lives are no longer worth living. "If they had kept their pre-election promises they would have harvested more confidence and respect. People hate liars".

Labour went into government promising to protect workers, the unemployed and the poor from austerity, yet it has often been Labour ministers who have inflicted the most devastating cuts, abandoning the youth of the country and those who worked hard all their lives in order to secure and enjoy their retirement years in comfort, with respectable incomes, secure health and local services - all free from financial stress. The Labour Party chose to become part of the Troika-implementing machinery along with Fine Gael and Fianna Fail. Despite indicating before the elections, that they would not support any further auster-

placing or even removing poor performers. This is a common strategy in the face of miserable polling numbers in Ireland, even if the party in power is still retained. Anything, except interpreting public opinion as evidence of the suffering that goes on and consequently implementing necessary changes in policy. Reshuffling does not, and never will reflect a change in priorities. It is merely a ploy, a bag of tricks to change or expand the existing constellation of policies and regain popularity amongst voters. The red herring of politics. Snare for the unsuspecting. Stalking to within shooting range of the opponent. Whatever way you like to look at it - disaster reduction is not their concern - until company or bank executives express signs of dissatisfaction. After all, your country is being run like a business and you never bite the hand that feeds. But back to the polling results. We still have to compehend that circa 40% of the Irish electorate did not bother voting. That may just be the clue to reverse political ongoings, so we are asking the question if compulsory voting might be the most effective formula here. Also worth noting is the number of new partys that have emerged within the crisis in recent years and are now gaining substantially in support, but by the time they gain foothold not much will be reversable. However that doesn't mean to say the current government should be left in place. Another strong key to our problems is the European

Commission which is why sending our best people to Europe can strengthen opposition to austerity policies and demand change. Europe is being tightly knitted together but still each country is fighting for its own home interests. When we do finally get to have leaders, in a united states of Europe it will be proportional representation - not of the peoples needs - but those of banking elites and corporate investors. To combat this we need stronger alliances within the EU



The people strike back

Parliament and especially strong individuals who stand out against privileged access to decision making by these corporations and their lobbyists, plus an open and transparent way of working and none the least, a review of the Irish situation. Ireland already has some talented characters standing up to the EU, the most notable being Luke Ming Flanagan. What a feckin cracker.... "We want our money back"



Call Anita & Daniela
for the time of your life
on 0172/696969

SHOE SHINE HALF PRICE FOR GARDAÍ



Gardaí from the Southside have asked to be transferred to the Northside after rumours hit the town earlier in the week that the newly registered semi state-owned company "Irish Shoeshine" are now offering their services at half price to the men in black. Among the board of directors, public relations officer Dominic Byrne said it's a disgrace that some Gardaí will not act civilly and come to work with the proper attire - which includes having nice shiny shoes. "These lackluster boots are dampening the vitality and spirit of the peaceful protest movement and the media are constantly portraying the Irish protesting public as

uncaring nothing-to-do wasters, who couldn't care less about wage cuts to the Garda force said Mr. Byrne. "So we had to come up with something effective to rectify the situation immediately. Some days ago we concocted the new company 'Irish Shoeshine' overnight but won't ask President Higgins to sign the registry papers until Christmas day".

"We couldn't care less about the state of Irish Water workers's boots which is why we charge them double, said Mr. Byrne, but the radiance of our young police force is at stake here and deserves our full and

Fly for less than the price of a Minister's passport photos !



Rugby results



Irish Water 2 Dublin Says No 198

undivided attention". "Chances are, unless you are in the army, you will never have to face punishment for not having shiny shoes", he added. "Nonetheless, it is a great skill to have in your man arsenal". "I hope your readers don't get that misinterpreted" he added. "I'm not one of them you know". "On your bike!". In the coming weeks members of DSN will be giving free demonstrations of their skills and recruiting more young citizens who have the same caring attitude towards the local feckin gardaí.

Coalition Government to secretly introduce "Intimacy Tax"

A spokesperson for the government admitted in a recent interview that the imposition of harsh austerity taxes over the past six years was nothing but a Troika experiment to see just how far they could stretch the Irish people's pockets, their patience and their non-existing prudence. And by jaysus - the Irish took some shite. Another series of new taxes in the recent budget would lead to a storm of protests on Irish streets and mobilise hundreds of thousands of angry protesters it was feared.. However nothing of the sort has happened as people can still consider the option of collecting a 100 euro "Water Conservation Grant" to secure their Xmas drink money. The old age pensioners are bewildered about the €3 weekly increase and are booking exotic holidays to the enchanting Maltese Island of Gozo, in the hope of meeting native Denis O'Brien, the man who made this all possible. In a statement issued earlier however another source told our reporter that the Irish Government secretly intend to lay their best card on the table shortly after the Xmas piss-up - before the nation has sobered up...

"That ought to tighten a buckle or two" the anonymous source said. After a few more teasing sentences like "You'll never guess what's coming next"...and "This will be the most startling news ever" ...or.. "this is definately the last straw" etc.... we finally bet the bollix out of him until he coughed up. Readers - you won't believe your eyes nor your ears. Brace yourself for what's coming next folks. Get a load of this. Are you listening? Are you ready for this? Would the guy at the back please play attention! The coalition government intend to add the "Intimacy Tax" to the October budget in January 2016, to tax people for having sex . We are all gobsmacked!

The new tax is expected to raise even more revenue than all the other austerity taxes put together and will affect presumably everyone over the age of eighteen whereby it is believed that married couples will have the benefit of a lower tax rate. Straights (heterosexual), Homosexuals, Bisexuals, Lesbians, Homophobics, Fetishistic Transvestites and even Neuters. The whole feckin scale from top to bottom will be affected. In addition, foreplay will be considered as having had sex even if you are interrupted by the storm outside or your neighbour's barking dog before you even get started or had to abort (sorry, nasty word) to attend to crying children or finally abandoned your evening plans after hot chocolate with tranquilisers didn't get them back to sleep.

Like all other taxes the "Intimacy Tax will be fairly distributed. However if you fail to return a SEX. 69-2016 form within the specified time you will be billed according to marital status. A married couple are expected to pay €550 a year. Singles will pay €669,69. The lads at work will of course be doing their best to reach the thousand euro mark and Paddy Power are expected to add a new category to the betting list.



September 16th 2015 - Another fine performance by an Garda, this time at the food bank opening in the Dublin Industrial Estate, Glasnevin. Gardaí were performing once again for Minister for Social Protection Joan Burton.

GARDAI NOW LEARNING TO KNIT



Today we learned of plans that encourage Gardaí to take up knitting as a prescribed form of therapy during the coming winter months - whilst on duty. For many in the force managing frustration is a common day challenge, as is the urge to pepper spray, baton charge and beat 40 shades of crap out of peaceful protesters. Acupuncture, yoga, massage and the odd bar of chocolate have long been identified and appre-

ciated as the most effective treatment for the symptoms but no longer affordable on a garda wage these days. This newly recognised relaxation tool can be taken anywhere and is proving to be the most cost effective of them all. Now Gardaí can return home in the evenings to the wife with a smile of contentment from ear to ear and a gorgeous new jumper, gloves or even a lovely new woolly scarf for the coming winter.

No Watery Eyes - as minister dies of lead poisoning



The body of a 40 year old Tipperary man has today been identified as none other than our very own Minister Alan Kelly. Dental files were not needed to identify the well riddled corpse nor was a coroner called to the scene - Local woman Agatha Savage said she recognised the despicable fcuker a smile away but still stuck the fire poker in and out of him "must have been a hundred times" she said - just to make sure the fcuker was well and truly dead. Mrs Savage, nicknamed 48-36-48, or if you prefer "Brick-Shit-House" was initially treated as suspect in a stabbing case but was later released when she revealed to Gardai that she couldn't even get the straw into the feckin Capri Sun, never mind stab someone to death. Gardai were also able to confirm that she was not the owner of a shotgun. Although the death is still being treated as violent and highly suspicious a celebration party was arranged by locals within minutes after hearing confirmation of Agatha's release and the news of the minister's death. Mr Kelly ironically was found to contain high levels of lead poisoning after an angry confrontation with local anti water charge protesters yesterday afternoon.

DUBLIN MAN SUSPECTED - AS GOVERNMENT JET IS FORCED TO MAKE EMERGENCY LANDING

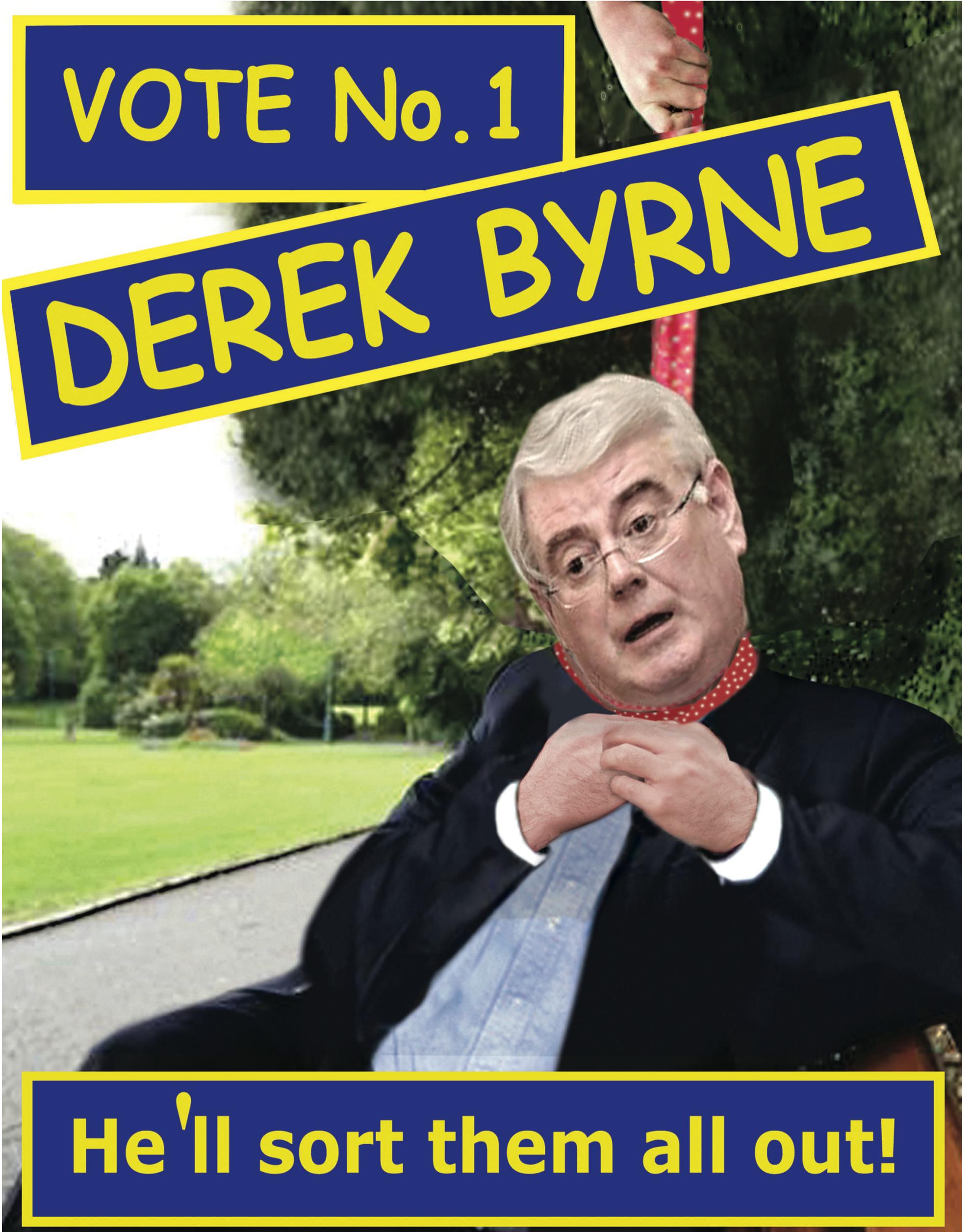


Derek Byrne - Organiser af havoc on the streets of Dublin was arrested in the early hours of Tuesday, 23rd of June 2015 in connection with the "Government Jet Emergency Landing" incident. Mr. Byrne who was pretending to be on a visit to Michael Collins, for tea and sticky buns with his girlfriend, was spotted near Baldonnel Aerodrome swinging from the end of a pole - waving a spanner at about 4.30pm at a passing plane. His girlfriend who claims the plane was far too high for him at the time said he is not that tall, so it must have been Mark Egan doing an impersonation of him. She also claims that Mr. Byrne had a sprained akle from chasing her around the barn earlier that day and could not be considered as a suspect. A government spokesman said they were unable to verify Byrne's alibi as they still couldn't reach Mr. Collins at his home in Clonakilty.

VOTE No.1

DEREK BYRNE

He'll sort them all out!



Hobble nobble gobble gobble!

YES, WE THOUGHT THAT HEADLINE MIGHT CATCH YOUR ATTENTION...

EDENMORE/ OR LESS

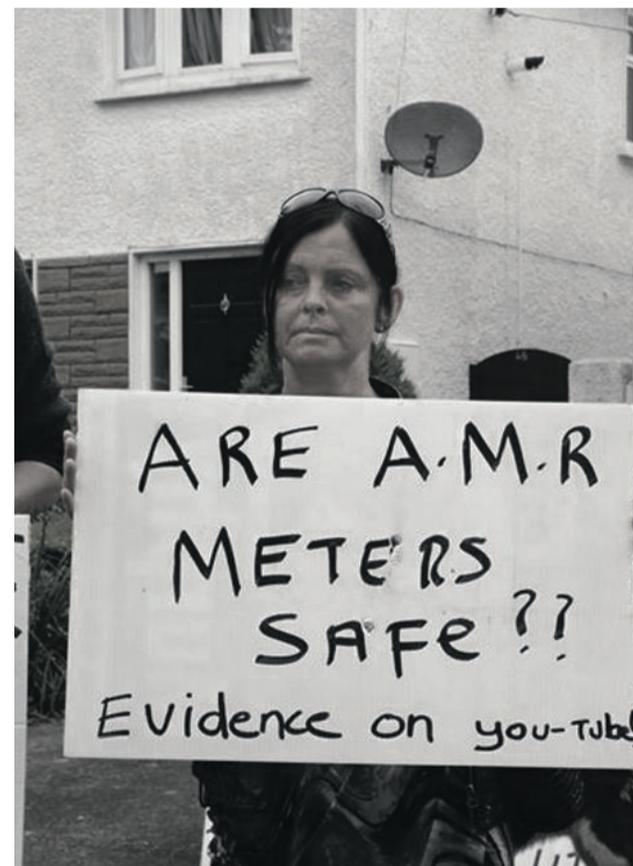
Once again a large number of activists from Edenmore and surrounding areas have been making tea and sandwiches outside the Raheny home of Dublin North East TD Sean Kenny, every evening now for over a week. Someone said they didn't like the sound of his name. Can't understand that. Amidst growing curiosity which was spread predominantly by local radio, and gardai who couldn't keep their feckin mouths shut, Mrs. Mary Donovan (49) of Edenmore Crescent said her ham and egg sandwiches were sold out within an hour. Her daughter Angela was unfortunately unable to comment on the issue as she was at home in the kitchen preparing more sambos for her mother, who was keeping a close eye on supply and demand that evening. Local children also seized the initiative and served well-salted selfmade popcorn with buckets of ice tea and lemonade. -"What protest?"-, commented little eleven year old Denis who had just cycled all the way from Kilbarrack with a fresh batch of his mothers corned beef sandwiches, on a tricycle he had stolen from his neighbour Jeena. "We are innovating" said the little (pimplly faced bollox- I was almost going to say). "I want to hear from you if you have any great ideas or proposals" said the taoiseach recently on telly, he exclaimed. This is "Theeee Innovation". People are coming from all over the bog just to taste Mrs Whelan's chilli-con-carni and Mary Donnelly's home made bread pudding, I think that's what she calls it. He did admit though that there was a shortage of toilet paper in the local shops lately. "Others are only interested in breaking into our houses while we are out here kick-starting the economy" he continued. We all have to stick together in these hard times he added enthusiastically. "But sure we don't mind that". We get to sell all our homemade goodies here. Mammy is happy and can afford the bus fare to bingo in the Macushla on Friday night, the insurance company has to buy us all new flat screens and furniture, and Jeena's father can nick another bicycle from Desmond's Bicycle Store, who is a close friend of his and also well insured I heard. What more do we feckin want? The economy is booming. Thousands of visitors from all over the country are expected to visit Dublin in the coming weeks and set up stalls in what has now become a major social evening-event. Mrs. Kenny said she thought it was a great idea and she doesn't need to cook for her husband in the evenings anymore. Ironing the husbands socks takes up most of the day she said and is happy when they can sit down peacefully together in the evenings and enjoy a nice bottle of Chardonnay from Aldi. "Tonight we will be trying Dóra Kovác's hungarian gulash for the first time" she hastened to add excitedly.



Any apples or nuts Mr. Kenny?



We think our readers will finally get the gist of the matter and conclude for themselves that 'Dublin Says No' protesters are not just a bunch of loud mouths shouting verbal abuse at politicians and causing havoc on the streets, but indeed a force to be reckoned with, especially when it comes to repairing the budget deficit and putting a spanner in the works of mainstream political parties.



We're not quite sure but we think extra large condoms might be.

This is a big fuck-off advertisement about absolutely nothing. Your company or political party could be totally destroyed, "eh no" admired here in the next issue.

Don't miss this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to advertise here. For more details about our eye-watering prices use the contact form at www.pimp-this-artist.com 'or' facebook search: Dublin Says Feckin No, to reserve this spot.

Coffee with Sharon

My neighbour Sharon said yesterday, it was obvious that government do not allow emotions to determine the direction of their policies. Neither will malnourished children, evictions, growing homelessness nor suicides. The voice of protest is loud and clear but is being ignored. The pleas have gone in one ear and out the other at the Dáil. We need to give the people's discontentment a long loud lasting echoe that becomes a permanent fixture in the minds of state leaders, a reminder of what people really think of them. I tend to agree with her so we put a few little images together to reflect what she was saying.

I never really knew Sharon closely, although she was a neighbour from across the road. I'd see her out my kitchen window as she watered her garden, or drove back from Lidl with the groceries and sometimes playing with her children on the lawn. She is actually well off, has a beautiful house, a loving husband and two healthy children.

When I first talked to Sharon over coffee, I quickly learned that she was quite a different person in past life, nothing was ever good enough for her. She inherited this from her mother, she explained. She lived at home until she was 21 years of age. Her parents had a very attractive and well furnished house, but it needed painting and her father was too lazy to paint it, she constantly heard her mother complaining. Her brothers and sisters were polite, studied hard, but they were too much like the in-laws for mother's taste. If the weather was nice in summer, she would complain that if all this sunshine kept up, we'd soon be facing a drought. Sharon's mother was unable to enjoy anything fully because there was always a fly in the soup. If she didn't see it immediately, she'd find it eventually. The poor woman was chronically dissatisfied. Her discontentment was like a thorn in the flesh that continually gnawed away at her sense of gratitude, her peace of mind, and her enjoyment of life. Sharon learnt in those years that discontentment was an emotion that is capable of imprisoning the mind and soul. She had this inborn disposition chiselled in the back of her mind. A permanently locked away and inactive resident in the chambers of forgotten memories. Under the circumstances of her comfortable life, it is no wonder that discontentment had neither the impulse nor reason to reactivate and besides, who wants to remember a bad toothache.

An incident nearby, later captured her attention as she observed a family a few doors away with young children being evicted from their home. I explained at a spontaneous rendezvous about a week later at our local Starbucks, where the coffee is exceptionally good, that recent changes in government policy had lead to this. The banks could now repossess the homes of families in mortgage arrears and offer them to well-stocked investors. The intention was to repay local and foreign investors for losses incurred during the celtic tiger. I don't proclaim to be an expert on such matters but this is what I had learned enroute, with other likeminded participants at the DSN weekly anti-austerity marches. Sharon had time to observe and reflect further. Her children were grown up and leading their own lives.

She later heard from a friend that this was not a one-off occurrence and that further changes in government policy had lead to harsher austerity measures causing terrible despair and often resulting in sui-

cides. I'm not quite sure why, but my guess is that she was deeply moved by our last conversation which ended in laughter and tears. Sharon had never experienced such tragedies in personal life, neither as a child nor grown-up, but she is a woman equipped with enough sensitivity that allows her to reflect on, and understand how meagre her childhood encounters with discontentment were, in comparison to what was going on around her. She became a mother herself and learned to love and protect the most fundamental needs of a human being. She projects this further, in everything she does. She also recognises that young individuals who are never given a chance to expand and develop their lives, must be taken more into consideration at the government decision-making table, as they are extremely prone to the excessive discriminating effects of careless government policies. She also suggests that these are the people most likely to resort to crime in order to secure a simple existence, something that can never be accepted by the working class who hold this country together. At the same time, government see this as the perfect opportunity to install and update a police force with modern technologies being sold to us by the weapons industry. In the face of all the suffering that surrounds her in the local community she recognised long ago the need to get more involved. She takes

part regularly in protests and likes to be seen as someone who is protesting not "against" anything but "for" an end to unjust taxation and cuts imposed on the most vulnerable of society. She maintains that government could make this sector of society less responsible for turbulent developments in the current economic climate. Sharon, getting on in the years now, is still one of those who intends to play a leading role whenever necessary and continues to inspire hundreds of ordinary people to stand up for those now too weak to do so themselves - Those who find themselves doomed to a life of perpetual poverty and lost hope for the next 40 years or so, during which, an era of, not wealth sharing, but wealth redistribution among elites and corporates has taken preference



within government policies Europe-wide. She is also one of the backbone founder members of a campaign that today has come to the aid of many families in distress, which continues successfully in reversing eviction orders. An astonishing achievement due

mostly to the involvement of well educated and politically orientated resistance fighters. She points out that people need to know they have constitutional rights and are not alone with their problems, some of which have become life altering or even life threaten-

ing and that many sources of help are available to them. "Live, love and always be concerned about others".. This is by far the most urgent message we have learned today from Sharon.



A six-pack a day helps you work, rest and maybe even kill the fecker!



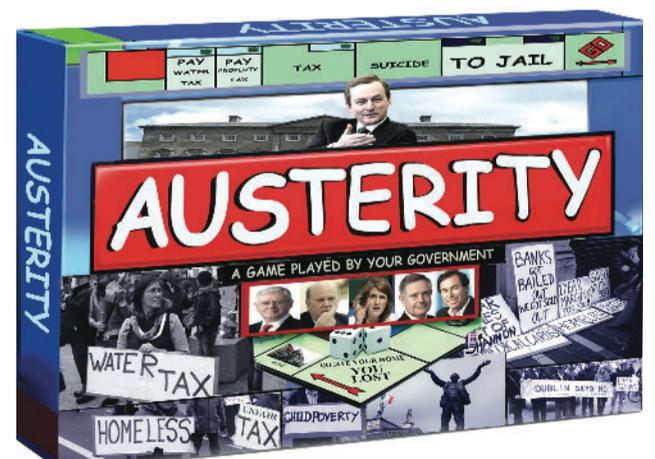
If smoking doesn't kill you - austerity certainly will



Grandmother's purse



Also available in pepperspray flavour



Austerity, a game played by your government

In this weeks edition of "Dubliner Daily"

Dubliner Daily is the latest offering in satirical news from around Ireland. A laugh for anyone in need indeed: facebook.com/DublinerDaily



John Tierney to be 'Gang Leader' in new pickpocketing ring set up by the Irish government



John Tierney is to be the head of a new gang of crooks who will be using new laws to pickpocket innocent people. The gang has already established its connections in the Gardai and in the Government making it as dangerous if not more cunning than the mafia. John and his gang will be taking to the streets to fleece anything they can get out of your pocket to pay for the water meters that they could have gotten for free from Siemens, but instead opted to use the gangs 'Money man' Dennis O'Brien. We warn you to be vigilant and watch your arse pockets with these arse bandits on the prowl.

Irish water staff have so many cold calls to make everyday they are beginning to suffer from frostbite.



It has emerged tonight that due to Irish water needing to make up to a million cold calls to try and get somebody to pay the feckin water bill, the staff have began to suffer from frostbite. Some staff started complaining that their handsets were getting very cold before they were issued with headsets. But nothing has worked. The mountain of cold calls they have still to make means they could be going through a lot of staff in the coming weeks.

BBC Trying to figure out if anyone who worked for them wasn't a fucking scumbag



BBC, have today said they have launched an investigation to figure out if anybody who worked for the organisation between 1960 and 2000 was not a fucking scumbag. BBC chiefs have already ruled themselves out but we would expect that. It may turn out that the only people who were not fucking wankers have since moved to other broadcasters. Amazon recently signed up the ex top gear trio but it's believed they are in the clear as they only punch blokes over dinner and climax over cars.

A secret cult and religious order has been outed and it involves many government ministers, past and present.



It has been revealed that a secret order involving a yet unnamed cult has been worshiped by people in power in Ireland for many years now. Ministers and even Taoiseach's regularly attended the closed ceremonies in which they offered up gifts to please their 'god' and leader. The cult is believed to have been formed over twenty years ago by a lady known as Denise O'Brien. It is not known when or where the actual events took place but it is thought that they once had their own phone network for communication. The revelations have only now come to light by a whistle blower, as the cult plan to take control of all of the water in the land, although blessing the water is not their intentions.

Authorities reveal thousands of frogs try to escape France via the EuroTunnel each night to claim asylum in U.K



UK and French authorities have revealed the scale of the migration crises in a detailed document today. It is believed that up to 10,000 frogs try to escape France every evening to claim asylum in the UK on the grounds of a threat of bodily mutilation in their home country. The frogs claim that they are being rounded up, having their legs amputated and cooked. Both governments have agreed to throw money at the 'problem' by sending in as many grannies as they can to knit up the holes in the fences around the entrance to the euro tunnel.

COCK-A- FECKIN- DOODLE- DOO EVERYONE!



Admidst growing controversy over an unsavory distasteful nasty obnoxious offensive repellent revolting scuzzy image (sorry -did we forget anyone there), facebook friends met, of all places - on one of the Anti Water Charge campaign pages on Tuesday evening the 20th of January 2015, to let their hair down and bitch at each other -All night long-. After a few initial warm-up laughs some lovely lesbian named Rita dropped her nail varnish and cried "Wolf". Spreading the stains around as quickly as possible was of utmost importance to her. Almost immediately everyone joined hands in an array of ego-dystonic psychiatric compulsions and agreed that the distributors had acted imprudently and deliberately set out to scourge a disadvantaged group of our society. As negative coverage of the Water Charge issue dominated the Irish media all through that day, many had now found a scapegoat to hang their frustration on and labelled it "Homophobia".

But it was by no means a one-sided affair nor mutual condition. Great, deep and even intellectually colourfull language was exchanged in an eight hour orgy of love/hate that left both sides licking their wounds a day later. Hardened devotees to our facebook page continuously insisted they were unfollowing us immediately - Ah, God bless their little cotton socks - but they were still discharging wild insults at each other three hours later, and we are willing to bet that they simply cannot resist the temptation and have been following our posts ever since. Really children - this can no longer be entertained as a defensive substitute for unacceptable misinterpretations and prolonged outbursts of photophobia (fear of photos). We would recommend a good psychiatrist but unfortunately they are all up to their eyes at the moment, as the Private Message patients are still waiting in the corridors for attention.

Here Charley - Pull this!



Most of the newspapers were taking no chances with their headlines a day after the historic meeting between Prince Charles and Gerry Adams. The media were issued with one single lousy image of a smiling Prince Charles greeting a smiling Gerry Adams and were advised to play it straight which they all appeared to do. So we had "History in a handshake" (Daily Telegraph); "Prince holds out the hand of peace" (Times); "Hand of history" (Sun) and "Historic handshake of peace" (Daily Express). The Independent's; "Tea and sympathy: the royal and the republican shake hands", was nothing more than just a miserable little fart compared to the cracker that came from the capital. 'Dublin Says Feckin No' carried a picture of Gerry offering Charlie a little token of his genuine friendship and concern for his well-being. Gerry is seen here explaining to the whiskey-faced prince "You can let it go when you get to the Mullaghmore coastline"

The wedding is off!



Young Colm Williamson, CEO at "Waterford Whispers News" was served the middle finger by his bride to be it is understood, in front of a crown of 200,000 wedding guests at the Victoria Wedding Chapel in Waterford last August. Miss Denise O'Brien who was dressed to kill and had a suspicious look in her eyes said she had planned the action a day earlier after her fiancee wrote pure shite about her on his facebook page. Mr. Williamson in an effort to get the "Yes" word begged and pleaded with Miss O'Brien to become his awful wedded wife and offered her a 2 euro rose and a hand signed copy of his new book to no avail. Mr. Williamson who had been hoping to move to Malta where he could sun the white parts of his bottom said he didn't care anyway as even a feckin priest wouldn't marry her.

Working to innovate and improve the quality of our services
because we care.



Please plan your
accidents and
illnesses well in
advance. There
is a huge waiting
list for treatment
and a shortage
of beds!

Thank you for understanding
Your Health Service Executive

2013 - Memories of The Lockout



Dear Mammy,

It was a great decision to join the Gardai. Yesterday I had my first chance to kick a 62 year old woman in the face while my colleagues held her down and pepper spray innocent peaceful protesters. Your loving son.

Dick Head





Desmond, a total "non-protester" said his granny was up at all hours this morning rooting in the cellar for something but had no idea where she was headed.



Welcome to the shit house!



This one was sent to us by Maximillian Schlimmer. We are not quite sure but we think it might be photoshopped.



RTE NEWS **BREAKING NEWS** Sept. 18. 2013

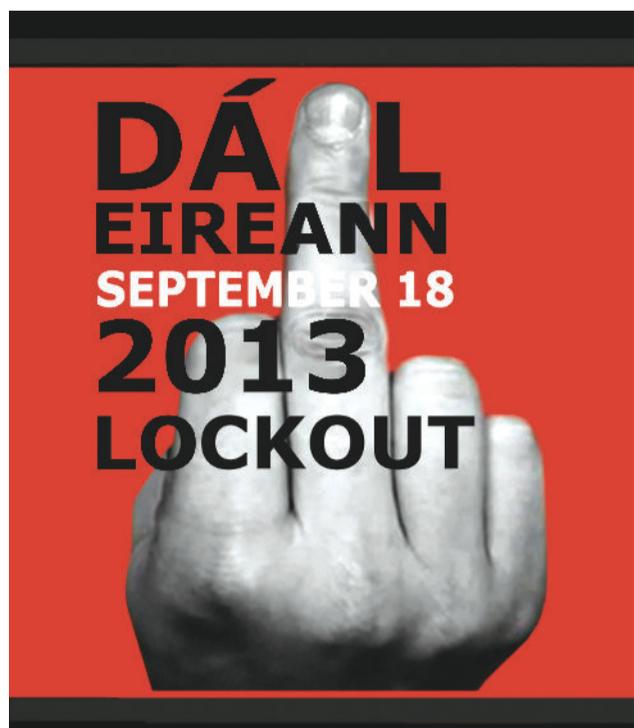
BREAKING NEWS

Hundreds of police officers armed with pepper spray for assault, and not -protection purposes- were drafted in amid fears that demonstrators would attempt to be peaceful! pimp-this-artist.com

17: 30 JUST IN: Mr. W. Dawson please get youself home immediately your fecken tea is read



Self defence courses were booked out pronto after the lockout protest on Sept 18. We asked the owner of this photo, quite politely actually, for permission to use it in our first edition but he blatantly refused so we added an equal amount of colour to our reply and politely told him to "fuck-off"



SUBVERSIVELY STRONG BUT ACCURATE INTERPRETATIONS OF THE PEOPLE'S ANGER

Although the state had mounted a huge public relations campaign, in the eyes of many (RTE & LOCAL NEWSPAPERS), to demonise organisers of the lockout protest and brand their peaceful intentions as a contemptuous and ceremonious ritual of hate and violence, in the hope that numbers could be held to a minimum, a large crowd gathered nevertheless at the Dáil on September 18th and continued to do so throughout the day and late evening. The state quickly realised they had widely underestimated the potential and broad appeal of the organisers, which was amplified by individuals and a long list of oppositional groups countrywide, specifically on the facebook social media network, where many diverse attitudes and themes took shape and were formed to give a constructive balance of opinions and representation on the day. Along with the presence of well-known activists and the ever increasing numbers of peaceful

participants, the day itself was hugely marked by brilliantly prepared and well amplified speakers who echoed the discontentment of the masses in relationship to the ongoing suffering caused by continuous austerity measures imposed by the government - most particularly - the ever increasing corruption within banking ranks, and austerity-related suicides.

There was no evidence of a masterplan nor collective concept as such, regarding the funding of advertisements, posters, and flyers for the event and to a lesser extent we gather there was no official call for funding. This is normally something solely attributed to political party tactics during election campaigns. However, one could not help noticing the wide variety of well thought-through, provoking and intuitive, if not somewhat subversive, but nonetheless extremely creative approaches, exerted by many young supporters on the event page.

In every society there are those who find political campaign-posters in general, colourfully dynamic but also expensive, deeply monotonous and repetitive. Brilliant, glossy and highly effective posters in high resolution confront and confuse us everywhere we go. Election candidates seem to be always screaming at us from the top of some pole, attempting to blow their one-tone trumpets in the hope you will remember their sincere smiling faces at the polling stations. It is not surprising therefore that some highly entertaining and daring forms of subvertising were needed to add a little fragrance and balance to the campaign circus and tickle the electorate's sense of Irish humour.

Subvertising does not necessarily alter nor sway public opinion directly but certainly encourages the electorate to take part on the same level and on the same platform as the so-called enemy. The concept of screaming at people, who to vote for, is very much worn out nowadays and yet campaign posters continue to do exactly the same, year after year. In response to this extremely unfair and one-sided affair, often confined to the established political parties with the biggest financial campaign-buckets, these unexpected posters sparked off a new trend, which continued sporadically during the lead-up to, and during the Local Elections, with posters appearing overnight at roundabouts, mostly in the Dublin area, if we are correctly informed.

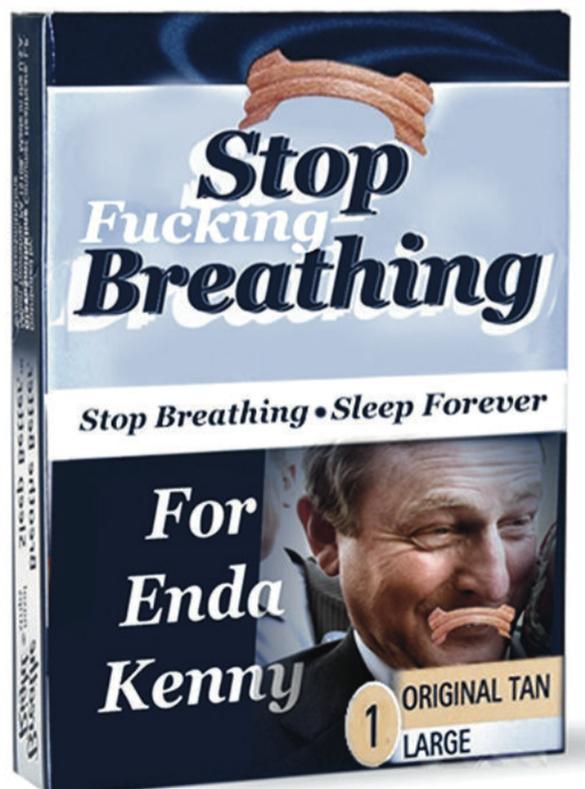


Here are some snapshots of one of the more pleasant contributions, if we may call them such, as many facebook members are particularly fond of articulating their anguish and anger, hopes and fears, in a more robust and language-strong fashion. We expect to see more of these acts of civil disobedience at the general elections. Although we never got a chance to accompany nor interview the responsible about their work, to be quite honest we are not in the slightest disappointed about this. The work actually needs no introduction whatsoever and the message is loud and clear, intent on smacking a few faces in the political arena and taking Irish humour to a new dimension, in response to the largely underestimated and ignored anti-austerity protest movements by the majority of Irish citizens and their government. We are assuming that both the Lockout and Local Election placards are the work of the same underground groups, as styles overlap and certain distinguishing characteristics, and repetitive traits are recognisable.

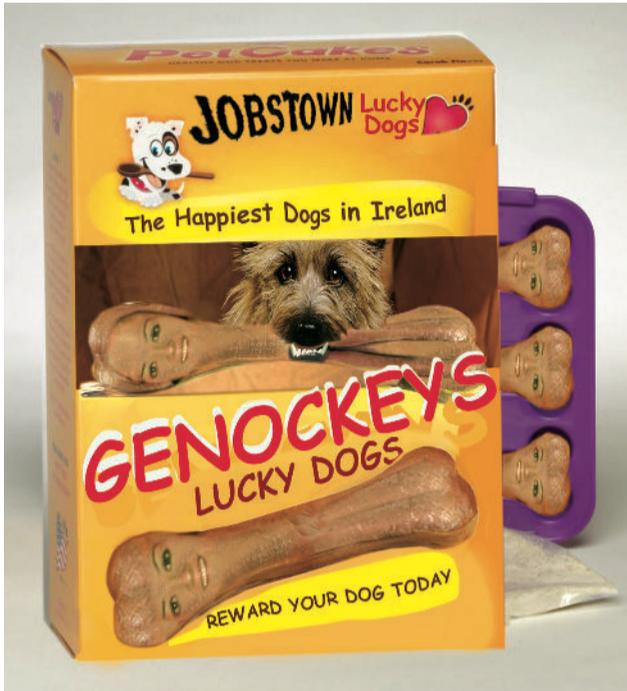
FECKIN ADVERTISEMENTS



There's so much milk in a Milky Mint you can almost hear them say...



MORE FECKIN ADVERTISEMENTS

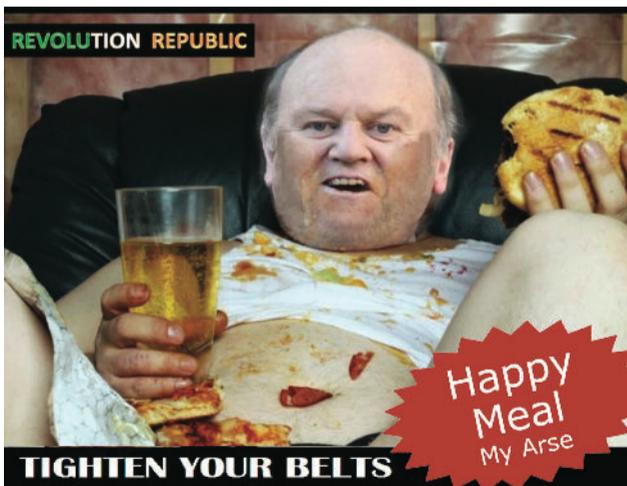


Attention Dubliners...



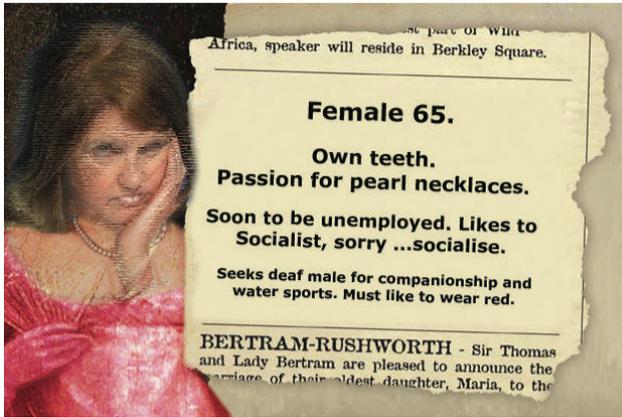
There's only 42 shoplifting days 'til Christmas!

West of Ireland Humour



Call Anita & Daniela
for the time of your life
on 0172/696969

Personal Ads



Disillusioned? Nobody listening to you? Need a change of direction? Maybe it's time you let a dominatrix whip those worries away, you little bitch! Call Mary Lou 1-800-Bossy-Boots. Service is fully insured against permanent physical injury.

FOR SALE: 1.6 million water meters. Third hand. Will swap for controlling interest in media company. Call Denny on 1-800-WHATS-TAX?.

Female 34 Blonde. Interested in European Affairs. Seeks 50 to 100 men aged 30 - 40 for party. Call Lucy 1-800-HOT-LEGS

For Sale: 50 Audi Cars. Used for 6 months only. No tax. No insurance. Diplomatic plates extra. Contact Enda on 1-800-Euro-Pres.

LOST: 166 lots of integrity. Somewhere in the Kildare St. area of Dublin City. If found please return to M.Higgins, Arsenin-Utter-Ruin, Phoenix Park, Dublin

Male, 63. Some teaching experience. Seeks hairdresser (male or female) to maintain image. No conversation required as is of low intelligence. €80k plus expenses and car with driver. Call Enda on 1-800-GOB-SHITE

Male, 71. Bald. A few extra pounds (and euros and dollars - mostly in bonds) seeks mature German woman with similar bondage interest, gingers preferred, for intimate, casual fun. Must be unshaven.

WANTED: Democracy.

Personal: Brendan. Sorry for calling you jumped up little Napoleon. I know you have only 18 months until you retire. We can fix this. Your wife. P.s. The kids say Hi and thanks for the laptops you took from the office.

Personal: "Phil, I miss you. Brussels seems a world away. Come home soon. Joanie"

Personal: To the woman in the Horseshoe Bar on Wednesday night. I still have your panties. Meet me under Cleary's clock. Friday night 10pm. Alex

WANTED: Alibi. Contact Gerry 1-800-SHIT-CREEK

Personal: Enda. Gig not working out. Denis no help. Any other jobs going? JT

Male 35. Recently retired from International duty. Seeks cushy number in political life. Title seat acceptable but prefer diplomatic role such as Ambassador to US or Irish Consul in N.A. as spouse has heart set on career in Hollywood. Call Bod on 1-800-GOOD-LIFE

MALE 48. Seeks Boy Band. Own baseball hat. Can play drums if required. Call 1-800-DRUM-STIG

The Nation Broadcasting Media corporation are looking for Current Affairs Journalist. Must have expensive taste in clothes, good autocue reading skills and be available for exotic travel to hotspots such as Spiddal and Courtown. No experience in journalism necessary. Family members of current staff given priority. Contact RTE by email to zombiejobs@rte.ie

Advice: If you think you are the right man "or" woman for the above job, please phone your psychiatrist immediately - if not sooner

To advertise here
facebook search: Dublin Says fecken No

SERVICES: Grass cut, hedges trimmed, flowers planted, wind turbines installed, solar panels erected, cars scrapped, dogs walked, seaweed harvested. € 250/hr plus travel & expenses. No weekends. No evenings. No public holidays. Hours 11am to 3pm (including travel time). Cash only. Call Eamon 1-800-GREED-FINGERS

WANTED: Speech writer. Must be able to script in obscure, non-committal, easily deniable text. No words more than seven letters. No sentences more than eleven words. Position is unionised and will require blind obedience. Contact: Jack on 1-800-WHATS-WORK

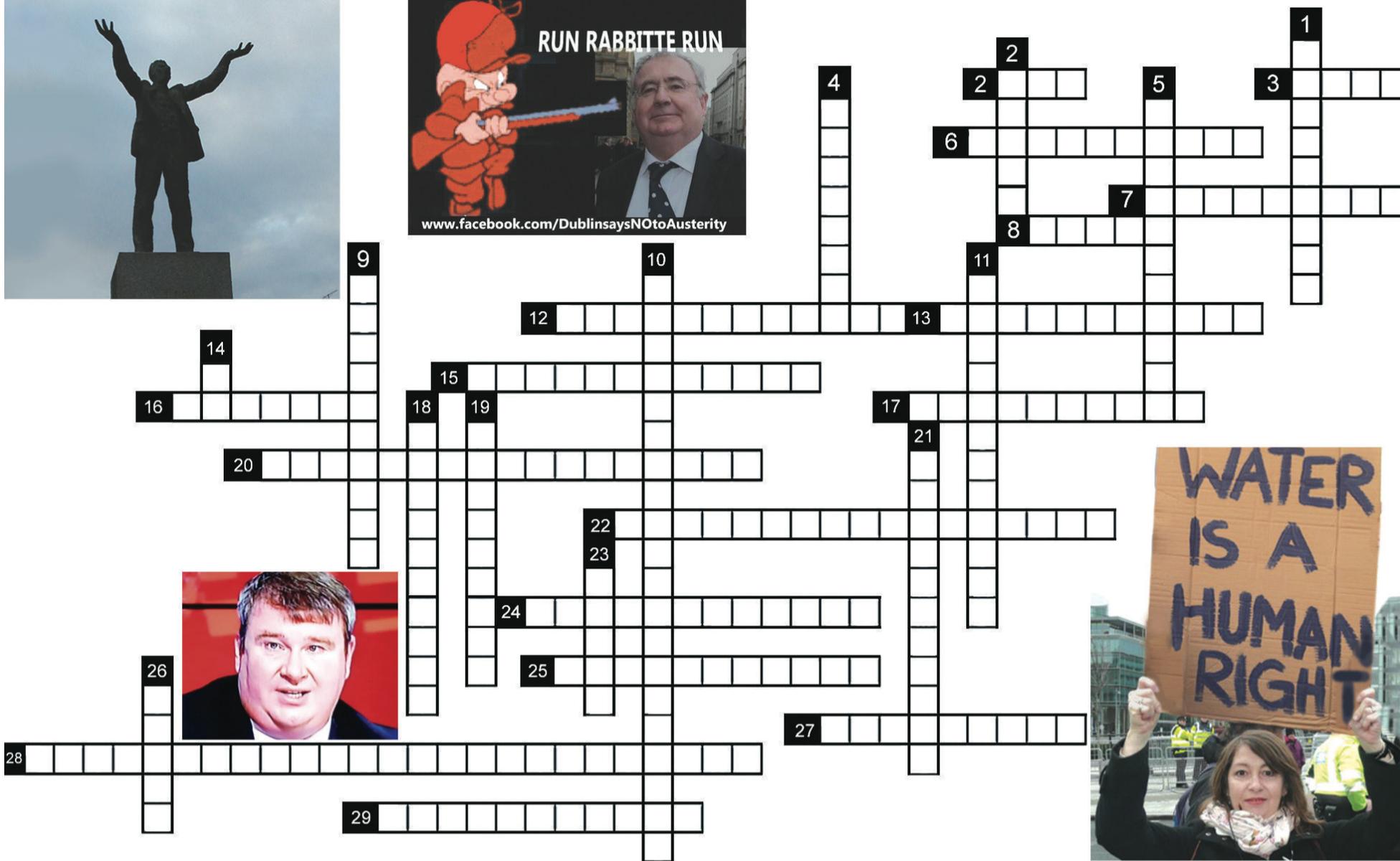
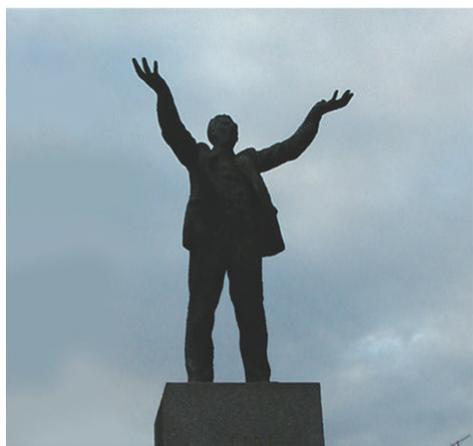
SERVICES: Do you have problems with pests coming to your home? Are there parasites making your life a misery? Need an exterminator? We guarantee to wipe out snakes, rats, weasels and all manner of vermin. Humane disposal guaranteed (mostly). Available nationwide but specialising in vicinity of Dublin 2. Dial 1-800-DONE-DEAL and ask for Nidge.

Entertainment

PHIL HOGAN
announces
FIVE DAYS IN CROKE PARK



Big Phil and Shit Kickers will play five dates in Croke Park in July 2015. After a highly successful European Tour, Big Phil and his band will return to Ireland to play some of their hit songs to a packed stadium. Among the classics will be: If Tomorrows Expense Cheque Never Comes; The Chance(r); The Real Strokes; I Snort The Line; Six Years On The Run; Bridge Over Troubled Irish Water; River Deep Mountain Cheap; Smoke (and other pollutants) In The Water Tickets € 850 plus € 250 handling from all outlets



"25" Across, nudge nudge, wink wink, say no more.

ACROSS

- 2 AXE THE...
- 3 JOAN THE...
- 6 YOU CAN STICK YOUR WATER METERS...
- 7 TEACHER WITHOUT A CLUE
- 8 WORKERS REPLACING LOCKED OUT WORKERS ARE CALLED...
- 12 BEST LOOKING DSN PROTESTER FROM EDENMORE
- 13 TROUBLE MAKER AT IRISH WATER
- 15 MOST POPULAR ANTI AUSTERITY GROUP IN THE CAPITAL
- 16 PROTEST HELD WHEN DAIL RETURNS AFTER SUMMER BREAK IS CALLED THE...
- 17 CALLED THE PRESIDENT A MIDGET PARASITE
- 20 POOREST PRESIDENT IN THE WORLD
- 22 GPO
- 24 MAINTAINS THAT WATER DOESN'T JUST FALL OUT OF THE SKY
- 25 WHERE DO THE FECKEN GOVERNMENT MEET
- 27 YOUR ANSWER TO RABITRABITRABIT
- 28 IMF
- 29 HE THINKS HE OWNS ALL OF FECKEN IRELAND

DOWN

- 1 INSTALLING WATER METERS IN IRELAND
- 2 PETROL STATIONS OWNEN BY DENIS O BRIEN
- 4 DSN MEMBER WHO SMOKES TOO MUCH AND COULD HAND YOU DOWN THE MOON
- 5 STANDS HIGH ON O'CONNELL STREET WITH HIS ARMS IN THE AIR
- 9 WHO'S STREETS
- 10 FROM THE RIVER TO THE SEA

- 11 PROPERTY TAX HUNGER-STRIKER
- 14 DUBLIN SAYS..
- 18 WATER IS A...
- 19 THEY SAY CUT BACK WE SAY...
- 21 YOU CAN STICK YOUR ? UP YOUR ARSE
- 23 WATER METER FOREMAN YOU CAN'T GET ANY LOWER THAN...
- 26 PRIVATE SECURITY FIRM OWNED BY IRISH WATER



"7" Across and "17" across

Your Christmas Cinema Guide

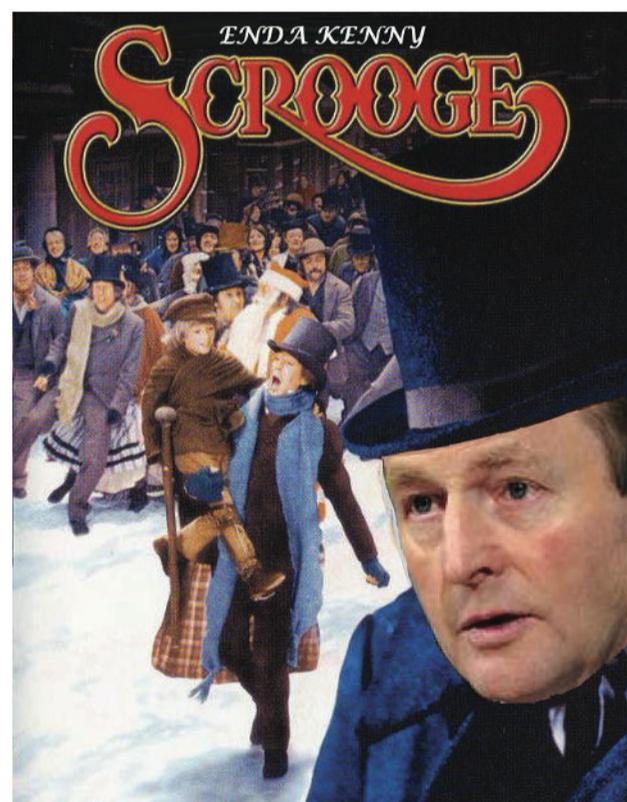
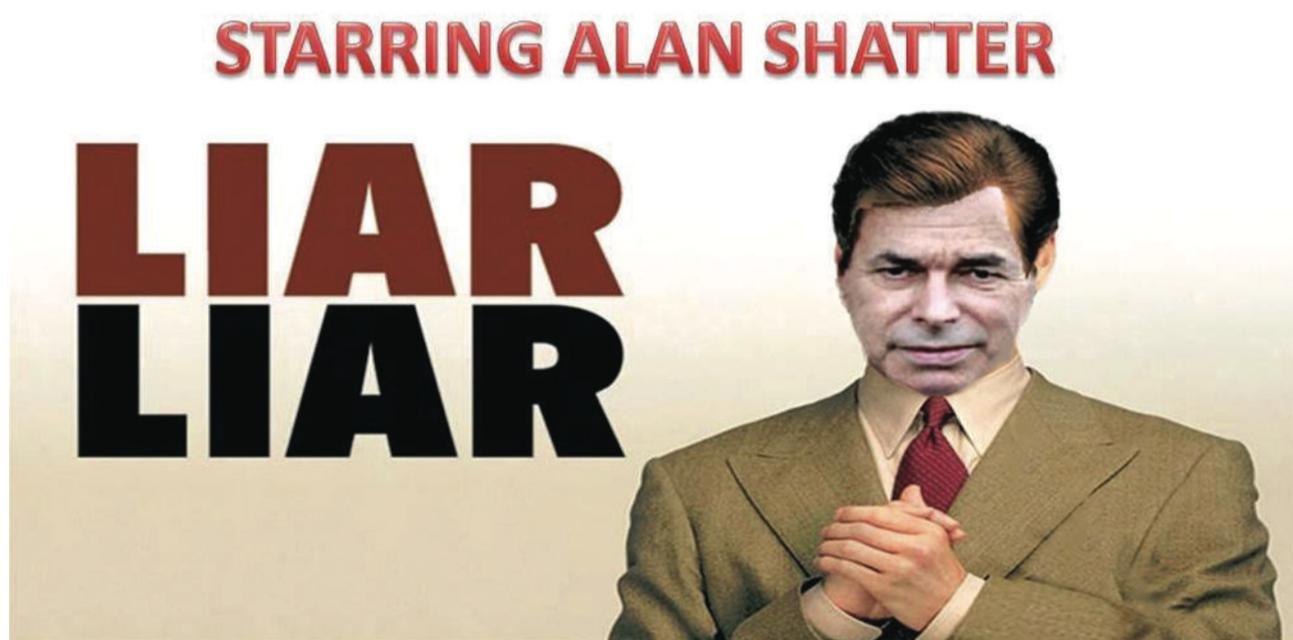
Fun, Laughter and Tears for all the Family - At a Cinema Near You



The Good, The Bad & Some Mad Bastard From DSN.



The Bastards Who Shagged Us



FILM	CINEMA	DATE	TIME
The Three Stooges	Leinster House	Dec. 27th	3pm
The Gobshite	Cuckoos Nest	Dec 28th	2pm
Mr Bean's Holiday	Brian Hayes Clinic	Dec 29th	6pm
Scrooge	Leinster House	Dec 29th	3pm
Liar Liar	Mountjoy	Dec 30th	3pm



Kiddies Day Out

featuring

Clown Chomhairle
At Leinster House
 January 2nd 2016 1pm

"It is morally wrong,
unjust and unfair to tax a persons home"
- Enda Kenny, 1994

