



**IT'S
 CHANUKAH,
 BITCH.**

Mould-ageddon



Spores, glorious spores! The mould takes a lichen to BoHo's walls.

Boulton House is known for many things: its state-of-the-art sinkless toilets, its windowless kitchens, its dreary walls. But there's one more reason to be feeling smug if you opted for New Build this year, and its name is toxic black mould.

Modelled on a Scandinavian prison block from the 1960s, BoHo has for many years been the favoured location of Tit Hall's 'quarantine' programme. The less said about that, the better. Though its rustic charm has often led to tenants calling the building 'quaint' and 'lovable', the mould seems a step too far.

As New Build let out a collective guffaw at the thought of their own

superiority and foresight, BoHo residents were shocked to discover the fungus growing behind beds and window seats last week. Its effects are potentially hazardous, with symptoms including fatigue, nausea, skin inflammation and respiratory problems.

After one BoHo dweller developed a worrying skin rash, a doctor told her that mould might be the cause. Checking her room later, she found extensive growths on the walls. At least three other residents subsequently discovered that their rooms had been affected too.

Shudong Li, Crescedent-in-waiting and occupant of Dean House, commented that the

mould issue was being overplayed: "I bet Dean House has got twice the mould BoHo has", he said whilst scantily clad in the Porters' Lodge (pictures available on request).

Despite maintenance requests and complaints, the college has done little to rectify the problem. Hopes remain that -

over the vacation - something will be done.

For now, the short-term solution of bleach-treatment will have to do for those affected. So don't be surprised if BoHo dwellers turn up at the Jerwood smelling of your local swimming pool.

What NOT to do if you find mould in your room:

- | | |
|--------------|----------|
| POP IT | TASTE IT |
| LOCK IT | HEAT IT |
| POLKA DOT IT | EAT IT |
| PICK IT | COOK IT |
| LICK IT | STEW IT |
| ROLL IT | BASTE IT |
| FLICK IT | WHACK IT |
| HACK IT | SNACK IT |
| SMEAR IT | BOP IT |

THOUGHT FOR THE DAY

"I don't really think, I just walk."

Paris Hilton

THIS WEEK IN THE TITBIT

A Christmas
 Carol

p.2:

TIT OF THE
 WEEK

p.3:

Letters to the
 Editor

p.4:

A Christmas Carol June Event Theme Chosen

Please join us in the Trinity Hall chapel on Sunday 8th December for what promises to be a moving performance of the best-known Christmas choral works of the age:

(Manger-side) Animals

Garrix
In this gentle elegy, Garrix pays heartwarming tribute to the ox and donkey, those majestic creatures of the nativity who are so often overlooked. A paean like no other.

Don't Wake Me Up

Avicii
The subtly interwoven countermelodies and dark tonality of this piece beautifully capture the exhausted Mary's plea to her newborn son. Don't

miss the B flat minor chord in the second chorus.

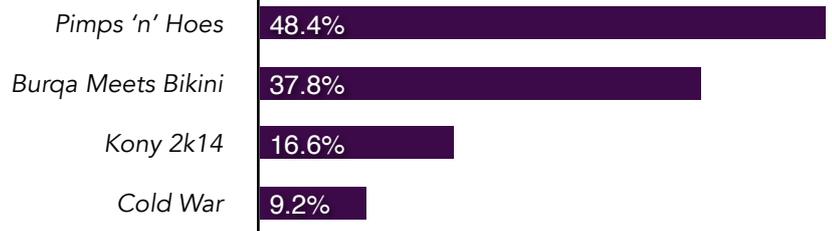
Smells Like Holy Spirit
Nirvana

In perhaps the finest example of Nirvana's 'a cappella' compositions, the three magi are represented by tenor soloists. The trio will sing in canon as they beg to be entertained by those assembled in the stable.

Blurred Lambs

Thicke
Little needs to be said about this masterpiece. A fixture of every carol service at Trinity Hall since 1974, the entire congregation will be invited to 'get up' and join the choir in song.

After a four-day voting process modelled - as ever - on pre-Jesuit Papal election procedure, the white smoke billowed out from the Bell Tower as the 2014 June Event theme was chosen. Here are the results:



George Anegg and Dom Dathan (second from left, top and bottom) have both captained the Ultimate team in Cambridge.

Four signs your college marriage is likely to end in misery:

1

Sexual attraction - Imagine the look of pure horror on an innocent Freshers' face when a certain Northern Irishman explains how he proposed to their Mum when drunk in Cindies and then proceeded to sleep with her (as if proposing in Cindies wasn't bad enough). These Freshers should also watch out for him attempting to complete his "Holy Trinity".

2

Sexual frustration - Unlike actual marriage, consummation of college marriage is heavily frowned upon.

3

Haribo deficiency - Giving your potential wife one measly Haribo out of the whole packet somewhat defeats the principle of "what's mine is yours".

4

You've married a Compsci - There may occasionally be a cool Mathmo but there is never a cool Compsci. Family night will be filled with discussions about the relative merits of shower avoidance and shower evasion. And World of Warcraft jokes. Lots.

Matt Simpson

Strange Blue win Nationals

Last weekend, the Cambridge University Ultimate Frisbee Team won the BUCS Uni Indoor Nationals, held in Coventry. The team, which goes by the name "Strange Blue", defeated Glasgow Uni 9-8 in a nail-biting final. It is the first time in ten years that the team has won a national title.

Even though the strongest colleges in Cambridge's College League are Churchill and Downing, the university team has been captained by Tit Hallers for the past 2 seasons: George "Séamus" Anegg (2nd year mathmo) took over from Dom "Double D" Dathan (3rd year

engineer), who was captain last year.

Preparations for the varsity match against Oxford in February and the Uni Outdoor Nationals in April have begun and Strange Blue seeks to stay undefeated for the rest of the season.

Ultimate players don't get Blues (yet), but I promised my team I'd dye my hair blue to make up for that.

If you don't know what Ultimate Frisbee is or want to find out more about Ultimate in Cambridge, visit strangeblue.org or send me an email (ga325).

George Anegg

TRINITY HALL PRESENTS LITTLE NIGHT OUT

The night we've all been waiting for.

Go hard, or Actually, just go home.

Santa speaks out

Dear Santa,
 How come your reindeer can fly? Do they have wings?
 Yours, Justin (aged 6)

Dear Justin,
 Wings? What wings? Those reindeers have got some cheek, I tell you. I usually hitch lifts these days.
 Blitzen's battling a crack habit, so he tends to spend most of the time shivering and rocking in the corner. Vixen's usually at the genito-urinary clinic. Prancer's on parole at the moment for mauling an elderly nun. Donder and Comet are socialists, so they're on strike. And I had Cupid stuffed - he's the best novelty doorstep I've ever had.
 Yours, Santa

Dear Santa,
 What do you do for the rest of the year when you're not working?
 Yours, Lawrence (aged 8)

Dear Lawrence,
 I used to go seal-clubbing in Greenland until the RSPCA got on my back. What's their bloody problem? The seals outnumber me fifty to one - if they worked together they'd stand a chance. I guess I'm just punishing them for their lack of teamwork, which is the sort of thing Gandhi used to do.
 Yours, Santa

Dear Santa,
 What's it like working with all those elves?
 Yours, Dave (aged 39)

Dear Dave,
 Aren't you too old for this?
 Yours, Santa

Dear Santa,
 Do you think you will ever retire?
 Yours, Jemma (aged 11)

Dear Jemma,
 It's all starting to catch up to me, I've got to admit. Equal opportunities regulations really get my goat. I can see why Sir Alex Ferguson had had enough. It's all women and foreigners these days. Even Mrs Claus is a postoperative transsexual called Dave.
 Yours, Santa

Dear Santa,
 I wanted a unicycle last year, but all you got me was a DIY hormone-



replacement therapy kit. I think you are the meanest old man in the whole wide world.
 Yours, Rachel (aged 7)

Dear Rachel,
 Don't use that tone with me. I know a guy...
 Yours, Santa

✂️ **FREE! Tasteful cut-out-and-keep Christmas Card**

SHUT IT



OR I'LL TOSS YOU IN THE FIREPLACE

(SEASON'S GREETINGS)





Poetry Corner with Magdalena Slash

Magdalena signs off for Michaelmas in style. You can catch her annual Christmas cookery show, 'How to Kill a Turkey with an Axe', on Dave - all day, every day.

X-MASS

Twist the rope; and twist it well.
Cudgel your hard-bound brains, poetaster!
Use the oyster-knife, if you will—
Full hands won't do; mind you don't snitter

Too snartly. In, out. Syllabic slabs rub
Rubric onto walls, as I await—
Stickly flourishing—sub-
mersion. I gamble/gambol to create.

Grotty Mnemosyne, groping with
Noiseless witchery: political paedophilia
Swaggering to a surfeitful myth,
Roasted on a flat tyre fire pyre.

A smyth makes me; but I am Marred.
Brittle, crazie, glass—rye-floured kvass
Sozzled and wafered. Devilish craft
That frets, struts (Yeezus!). Mass-time, en-masse.

Letters to the Editor

Dear *TitBit*,

It is with regret that I must alert you to the veritable deluge of complaints lodged against Trinity Hall in recent days. It appears that some of our students have been displaying distinctly antisocial behaviour at numerous locations around college, bringing a great stain upon our name.

Firstly, several punters have complained that overly

aggressive page-turning and unseemly sighs of exasperation from students in the Jerwood library have been distracting customers from their tour, thus preventing them from absorbing the comprehensive history of Cambridge colleges they are offered. To behave with such a flagrant disregard for learning displays a degree of insolence that befits not the members of the clan of Bishop Bateman.



Anarchy.

Worse still, a certain Professor Beard reported that Trinity Hall students could be seen from Garret Hostel Bridge engaging in antisocial activities last Friday. Cigarettes were smoked. Oh the horror of it! She felt compelled to turn her head in order to shoot them a withering glare, and as a result failed to maintain momentum to the crest of the bridge.

the revolution will not go better with Coke.

Lastly, and perhaps most distressing of all, it has come to our attention that the revered geese who roam the backs have been disturbed in their evensong rituals by marauding hordes of antisocial Trinity Hall students chanting "we are Tit Hall!" at the tops of their voices.

Standards are slipping across college, and those guilty of bringing their own snacks into the Aula Café should hang their heads in shame. You know who you are. Future contaminations of the working/drinking/procrastinating/chatting/Viva-ing space will not be tolerated. As the most grallatorial of American soul musicians put it,

I sincerely hope that you feel as deeply embarrassed by this unsavoury turn of events as I do. The blood-dimmed tide has been loosed; it is for us, together, to stem its flow.

Yours sassily,

Deputy Head of Antisocial
Behaviour Prevention,
Disturbance Intervention
Committee for Kinship,
Trinity Hall

COELIAC SOC

Good luck if you're dyslexic too.

SPINNING SOCIETY

Wednesdays at 11pm
(because Cindies is for the young and carefree)

It's week 8 already – if you're not college married you probably never will be. Why not start preparing for life as a spinster by actually learning to spin? Wheels and yarn will be provided.

