

Trinity 2020

LINCOLN IN LOCKDOWN



Notes from the Editor

Welcome to the Trinity Term 2020 edition of The Imp. If the current lockdown has given us one positive thing, it is perhaps the time to think, plan, and reflect. Unfortunately, I used this time for other things (most notably a failed sourdough endeavor) and now have just a weekend to write this magazine before the deadline I foolishly imposed upon myself at a Wider Committee meeting.

So brace yourself, dear reader, for a magical mystery ride through the very depths of my mind. Accompanied only with a large bottle of orange squash and a family pack of double deckers I will endeavor to fill these pages with more hastily assembled satire than any sane spectator would have thought possible.

Writing a satirical magazine about Lincoln is a strange process when college itself has, for the most part, remained empty for the last ten weeks. The world beyond Turl Street also seems to be a scarier, more visibly divided, one than that which we left behind in March. Nevertheless, I hope the following pages provide at the very least a brief distraction from the woes of the world.

That's all from me, stay safe and don't miss the herby diced potatoes too much.

LTID etc. Jacob x

With Thanks to the Contributors

BC (Seriously... One person... What were you all busy with?)

The Term in Three Words

'These unprecedented times'

Imp Statue To Be Removed After Outrage

'Mischievous' figure accused of heinous folklore associations

After hours of controversy, senior college sources have confirmed to this paper that the Imp placed above the entrance to Hall will be removed following a controversy surrounding its connections to ancient devilworshipping practices.

Students from across the Lincoln student body protested the use of the Imp as a mascot in a recycling bin burning ceremony on Tuesday.

Several incensed Twitter users bemoaned 'cultural Marxism' for its effects on society. None of these users, or anyone else, have been able to explain what that actually means.

Discussions of what will replace the Imp continue at pace.

This paper understands that Ali from Hassan's stands as a firm favourite.

But Seriously Though...

Normal satirical service will resume on the next page

It would be remiss of me not to use my (tiny) platform here to raise awareness of the issues plaguing society, both here in Oxford and internationally.

Before you read on, go and read a book, sign a petition, or donate to support black voices in whichever community you're living in. There's countless sites that have compiled resources and even the Bodleian have put together a reading list.

This term's print budget has already been allocated to the general JCR charities pot but I have matched that amount in a donation to Onyx, a fantastic magazine providing a platform for black creatives that was founded by Oxford students. You can find out more at onyxmagazine.co.uk.

Anyway... back to the satire.

PROFILE

A Tribute to Niccolo Aylward

This year's winner of the Imp's Vacproj Auction Prize



As is tradition (I think), I offered the opportunity to receive a glowing tribute in The Imp as a VacProj Auction prize. The lucky winner was 2nd year PPEist Niccolo Aylward, in no small part due to wealth amassed from Genevan bureaucracy!

Niccolo is a stalwart of Lincoln College. From the very first committee position he ran for, all the way to the 312th, Niccolo has made his passion for the JCR abundantly clear. Due to a clerical error, Niccolo even won a JCR committee position as International Rep! He served in this position with pride, a highlight was his handling of collection timetables. Niccolo lobbied college to provide timetables further in advance and, admirably, instead secured an amendment to the student handbook which removed any time expectation for timetables – great job Niccolo!

When Niccolo wasn't accidentally making the lives of international students harder, he found solace in the Lincoln College Musical as a director. Several members of the cast remember their time under Niccolo's directorship fondly, with one saying 'Wait, Niccolo was directing? I thought he was just Rosie's assistant'.

Thought that would be enough to keep any person busy? Oh no! Niccolo also proudly served as Subject Mentor for PPE, acting as an inspiration for the Freshers. They were lucky to receive advice from a man of such experience - from missed deadlines to academic warnings, he really has seen it all!

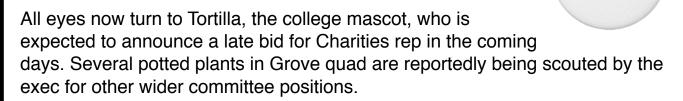
Finally, Niccolo is perhaps most often recognized for his superior club dance moves. Is any night out complete without seeing Niccolo in a shirt pointing enthusiastically at the ceiling? I think not.

First Lincoln By-By-By-By-By-Election Held

Independent Chair Sends 400th Email of Term

Following the least enthusiastic election cycle in JCR history, Drake Marsaly, Independent Chair, announced that animals, plants and some semi-sentient rocks will be eligible for election to some positions.

In his latest email, entitled 'Please guys, I have a family', Mr. Marsaly pleaded with the JCR membership to step up and fill positions. Despite his best efforts, several posts still remain vacant.



Editors Note – Shortly before publication it was revealed that an individual on a par with a potted plant had been in a JCR position for the last year. Mr. Christmas failed to respond to requests for comment.

James Hughes Elected as JCR President Editor can't say anything without looking like a sore loser

In a close-fought election, fresher James Hughes has been chosen to replace Amy Dunning, who beat this Editor to be elected last year, as the next JCR President.

Due to my own failures in this realm, any satirical comment I make will probably look like I'm bitter and still reeling from my own defeat. So I won't say anything at all because I'm a mature and reasonable adult.

Nice job James.

I hope you're very happy.

An Email From Your Department

Have I hacked your emails? No, they all just sound the same!

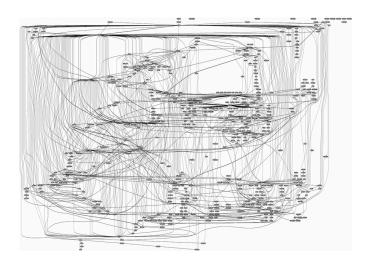
Dear Student,

We hope this email finds you well in these deeply uncertain, strange, and unprecedented times. We have been working hard to plan a response to Coronavirus which is why it has taken us over 4 weeks to send this placeholder message to you.

Your wellbeing remains our top priority so, considering the current pandemic, we will not be adjusting your academic workload at all. We have, however, produced a myriad of complicated forms which may or may not result in marginal adjustments of our provisions.

We understand many of you are concerned about the form in which teaching will be delivered in Michaelmas Term. Unfortunately, we have absolutely no answers to these concerns. Good luck.

To help allay some of your worries, the department has drawn up this simple decision-making timetable which informs you when you should expect to hear more from us.



If you have any more queries, please don't get in touch.

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A View From The Barricades

Our new War Minister, Ben Coady, sets out his vision

Dear Confederates,

"The best prophet of the future is the past" - I fear the words of Lord Byron may well ring true for 2020-21, as they did for 2019-20. Conflict and confrontation between Lincoln and the college thou shalt not name raged, unrelentingly, throughout a gruelling annual campaign, some inter praesentes, some inter absentes.

A couple of members of the Lincoln community were struck down by our dastardly enemy, the affray proving too taxing. Yet, most honourable comrades, this is not cause for concern. When, in 1509, our great fathers stood against the new enemy, they had no such resources as we have now: no greater Norrington Table position, no Cuppers-winning football team, no JCR refurbishment, no more illustrious history. Indeed, they abandoned even what they had, and then it was by wisdom rather than by good fortune, by daring rather than by material power, that they drove back the foreign invasion and made Collegium Lincolniense what it is today.

We must live up to the standard they set: we must resist our enemies in any and every way, we must tear from his brows the laurels he has won, and we must teach the world that a malediction attends those that violate the territory of the Great People. There must be no room in our ranks for weaklings or cowards, for panic-mongers or deserters.

Great people of the JCR, you have my word as First Sea Lord, War Minister, of this magnificent institution, that in the coming battle we shall break the enemy and bring salvation to our people, tried in the furnace of persecution, thirsting only for freedom, for righteousness, and for justice from Turl Street to Mus Road.

Sic gorgiamus allos subjectores nunc,

B. J. Coady, esq.

The 5 Zoom Calls You've Had This Term

Buzzfeed has nothing on The Imp

1

Virtual Drinks with Uni Friends

Great fun until you click 'Leave Meeting'. You are drunk, alone, and staring at a blank screen. Grim.

2

Family Games Night

AKA 'how much wine can you drink in the background without being noticed'.

3

Tutorial

Tutor has done dozens of these over the last term but still doesn't quite understand the technology. Bonus points for rebelling against MS Teams

4

Movie Night

Watching a screen-shared movie with added background noise. Who thought this was a good idea?

5

Pub Quiz with home friends

Fun for 4 minutes, painful for the remaining 3 hours. Who knew that so much misery could be contained in one poorly animated Powerpoint.

THE END

A Day in the Life — Lockdown Edition

As experienced by the Editor.

10:00 Snooze alarm.

11:00 Snooze alarm

12:00 Rise.

12:30 Crawl to desk for tute.

12:31 Adjust camera angle so lack of trousers is not visible.

13:00 Prepare a working lunch of buttered toast.

13:32 Stare wistfully into toaster and dream of JCR kitchen.

14:00 Eat working lunch whilst watching airport freakout compilation.

14:30 Stare judgmentally at neighbours stood at most 1.7m apart.

15:00 Leave house for daily walk.

15:45 Engage in awkward socially distanced conversation with acquaintance.

16:00 Hurry home avoiding all further eye contact.

17:00 Begin work for the day.

17:02 Finish work for the day.

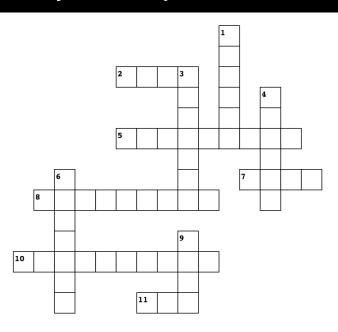
18:00 Eat dinner.

19:30 Partake in seventeenth Zoom quiz of the week.

22:00 Sleep – Dream longingly of Port Meadow.

Crossword

Totally not here just to fill the remaining space on this page



Across

- 2. Middle of a Deepers sandwich
- 5. Our shield from spam
- 7. Cancelled
- 8. Scourge on Radcliffe Square
- 10. Rector's surname (Good luck)
- 11. Will never be renovated

Down

- 1. Saturday morning institution
- 3. Famous alum, fan of peculiarly coloured foodstuffs
- 4. Crewdate institution
- 6. Sport best enjoyed on Grove
- **9.** ____ Lane



And through it all she offers me protection, a lot of love and affection Whether I'm right or wrong, and down the waterfall Wherever it may take me, I know that life won't break me When I come to call, she won't forsake me I'm loving angels instead