



the IMP



the

**IMP-MAS HAS
COME EARLY IN
THIS SPECIAL
EDITION**

MICAHELMAS 22 EDITION



**IMPERVIEW (gone
wrong), READ ON
TO LEARN MORE**



EXCLUSIVE: Hall Week 10 Menu!



RETURN OF KUWTJCR!!

AT THE LOW, LOW
PRICE OF £0.00!!!



Edited by me :)



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Come on, really? Can't you just read and find out?

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EDITOR'S NOTE

Dear all,

Finally, my last Imp. I can't believe it's been a year since I was elected, and what a year it's been. Writing an Imp each term has been... something I did indeed do each term.

In all seriousness, this issue you can expect to find some of the best writing I've seen in my time as Editor (mainly because I did not write it), *another* budget from the JCR, a very special menu, and not ONE, but TWO poems! What a treat!

And so, I hope you find a cosy spot where you don't feel the cold, wrap yourself up with a mug of hot cocoa, and enjoy the very best journalism the Imp has to offer.

You're in for a treat,
I know, I put this together,
Amelia

CONTRIBUTORS

This page is dedicated to those members of the JCR who read my emails and responded, thank you very much for your contribution. It is much appreciated

Thomas Ancill

William Brilliant

Thomas Britton

Nicholas Dodd

The Editor's One Brain Cell™

The Editor's Spiritual Side

Alex Trew

Thank you kindly for your contribution to this term's Imp, I could not have done this without you. Thank you to everyone who has written whilst I have been Editor. Everyone else; do better.

THE MASTER SATYRS

(Or, the best piece the Imp's received in a long,
long time)

By Nicholas Dodd

Hush, now your latent want for verse,
Only those lacking substance may converge,
Lack style and journey in this flat, worn hearse
Of refined taste, or sought for politic,
With a most merry death, release

What can we hope for when the critic's words
Have grovelled loudly and acidic spurts
For coal, their diamonds, to chew,
When scarcely has their been anew
Genius, for at least two hundred years
I'd allow that the twenties be revered
Despite this Hades bored barring.

And why? Has England dried its lakes and towns?

Or perhaps, for at least a century

The Satyrs sat behind their office desks

Have, shagged by low wit, swilled on their fruitions

Of knee jerks, jerked joining free verse wrecks,

An age of sought for mediocrity

To bland our morals, art, and what remains

To satirise themselves until quite lame,

The climax of a butchering is gone

If open, why not artful? I go on.

IMP WRITING TIMELINE

Have you ever wondered what the creative process involved in writing the Imp is? No? Well here it is anyway

Weeks 0 - 8: Think about the Imp as a concept. Know it exists. Use the JCR mailing list to send approximately 3 emails, when I remember. If asked "How's the Imp?" reply honestly (it's not).

Week 9: Have something silly to do like coursework. Wonder whether or not I deleted the template I use to create the Imp each term. Surely not. That would be silly. Right ? It'll turn up for sure.

Week 10: Oh no. Oh no. Once again, I've left it longer than I intended to write the imp.

Realise I *did*, in fact, delete your temple. Horror, all those graphic design skills gone to waste.

Hour 1: Retrieve template from hard disk (thank you past me). Motivate myself with the mantra 'just BE funny'.

Hour 2: Search my inbox for the surprising amount of articles that were written for me.

Hours 3-5: Edit, format, proofread (optional) the Imp.

Hour 6: Send to the JCR.

Hour 7 - 8: Figure out how to upload the Imp to facebook. Who am I? My mother? I don't know how to use facebook.

AND NOW...



What have the JCR been up to? With the arrival of freshers, 6th and 8th week elections, and classic JCR shenanigans, much has occurred this term. Read on to find out more...



MESSAGE FROM THE 'PRESIDENT'

Good Day All,

Much has occurred this term. Below you'll find a quick summary of everything included in this term's KUWTJCR. I hope you all enjoy and are looking forward to the updates that will follow. They are as follows:

1. Menu
2. JCR Budget
3. Imperview
4. JCR Guess Who

For now, enjoy the vac and remember, you can still quit while you're ahead and not read the rest of the Imp. Below, some of my favourite poetry from an unknown, yet brilliant, author:

*Here's some poetry I found,
Which I view as deep and profound,
I know you don't read it,
And don't really need it,
But I thought it was pretty sound.*

Best Wishes,
Archie

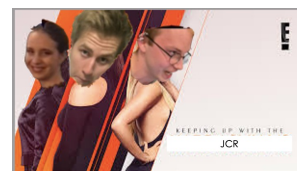


The College of the Blessed Mary and All Saints, Lincoln
Michael Term 2022 week 10

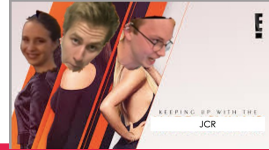
<i>10th Week</i>	<i>Breakfast</i>	<i>Dinner</i>	<i>Tea</i>
<u>Herbivore Din-Din</u> "Options" <i>Monday</i> Mushroom avec Champignons	Sausidge Bake-on Scramble Egg Plum Tomato	Spicy Pork Balls Luigi Spinach Baked Apple	Lentil Soup Roast Backside of Beef with NO Gravy New Potatoes and Broad Beans Apricot Crumble
<i>Tuesday</i> Mange de la Viande	Misc. Meat Poacher Mushrooms	Curried Thighs 'NUT' Braised Rice Sliced Carrots Fritters	Juicy Melon Cocktail Grilled Fill of Rainbow In Cream Piss Steamed Sponge
<i>Wednesday</i> Muerte a las Veganas	Does anyone actually go to breakfast in hall seriously guys	Sauté of Beef Bourgeois (Contains Products) Creamy Potatoes Curly Kale Fruit? On a plate?	Mushroom Soup Southern Fried style Supreme of Mushroom with Mushroom Relish Sweet Mushroom Fries Mushroom Salad Mushroom Ice-Cream
<i>Thursday</i> PLEASE SIGN UP ONLINE FOR IRRELEVANT EVENT Asparagus Risott-no 'NUT'	Smoked Fish?? (Stinky Turl Street Fumes) Drilly Tomato	Bacon Clanger With Parsley Sauce Parsley Potatoes Parsley Cabbage Concerningly Pink Milkshake	Mushrooms Hollandaise with chocolate Roast Loin of Pork in Orange Sauté Potatoes, Broccoli Chocolate and Clem Tarte
<i>Friday</i> Stir Fried Quorn Strips With Yellow Peppers in a Meat-Based Gravy	Bland-as-Hell Sausage So many pig A waste of swine-life No one eats them anyway Bake Beans	Fish Chips Peas Tart	Leeks Stir Fried Turkey with yellow Peppers in "SAUCE" Nood's and Fine Beans Strawberrie Gateaeiux
<i>Saturday</i> <u>Starve.</u>	Blood Suffering Toast	Beanz	Day off for Kitchen Staff (Absolute Slay)
<i>Saturday MkII</i> Steamed Rice in a Pepper with Steamed Leaves, probably	Big Batty Brunch	11.00am – 11.30am	Golden Brown Vegetable Soup Roast Leg of Lamb with Onion Sauce and Mint Sauce and Horseradish Sauce and Bread Sauce Peas and Carrots New York Style Tax-Evasion Cheesecake

'NUT' denotes dishes that I will nut in. Please be aware that other dishes on the menu may contain traces of my nut. Always sign up for a nut-free meal if you have a nut allergy and identify yourself to the serving staff by saying "No nut today thank you Daddy". Please always check with the serving staff if you are unsure of your sexual orientation. For other allergen dietary requirements, please grow up weakling you would be dead by now in caveman times.

A selection of vegetarian dishes is supposedly served each day at lunch



JCR BUDGET



INCOME

2022-23 Budget Category	Amount in £	Comment
College Subvention	27 000	Wrestled Gifted from College
Investments	10 000	Money from reputable sources, definitely not oil or anything...
Other income	7 000	Just kinda appears in the bank account. Don't question.
Total income	50 000ish	

EXPENDITURE

2022-23 Budget Category	Amount in £	Comment
Academic Affairs	300	To be siphoned to the Imp
Access	300	To lure people to Lincoln
E&E	300	Embellishment & Exploitation
Dinners	1 000	For the poor and needy (i.e. the President)
ENTZ	30 000	Booze Fund
JCR Exec Expenditure	3 000	Accessible by 10 people
JCR Non-Exec Expenditure	1 000	Accessible by 30 people
Running Costs	2 619.37	Please help I have no idea how much it costs to run a JCR
Welfare	4 000	Sweets and alpacas
JCR Refurbishment	1 000	3rd time's the charm
COVID induced expenditure	N/A	Silly, COVID doesn't exist anymore...

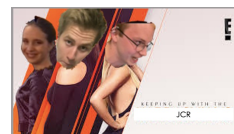
EXPENDITURE CONTINUED

2022-23 Budget Category	Amount in £	Comment
Court fees	12 000	Used to settle court cases against Exec members
Embezzlement	10 000	Half for treasurer, half for ex-treasurer, third half for JCR
Other	8 000	Just kinda disappears from the JCR account. See 'Other Income' above
Total Expenditure	100 000ish	

BALANCE AT 11/12/22

2022-23 Budget Category	Amount in £	Comment
Debtors	N/A	
Cash at bank	2.13	
Creditors	50 000	Don't worry about it, but like they're coming soon so maybe do?
Net Assets	???	How much is the Mitre worth?
Accumulated Fund	-99 999.99	Help.

Budget courtesy of ex-Treasurer Will Brill



IMPERVIEW

With a new Imp Editor on the horizon, I wanted to pick her brains, not to check I'm leaving the Imp in good hands, but just so you can all prepare yourselves for what's to come...

'As the outgoing Imp editor, I suppose I'd better ask you some questions. Firstly, WHY?'

'I think, that's a good question, I mean, why? Why not? Because it gives you power, power to cause trouble, so why not?'

'Are you *intending* to cause trouble?'

'It's crossed my mind, I like the idea of the Imp becoming something a little bit like the villain of the college – if someone says the Imp in Oxford I want people to go 'ohhh, right'.'

'And how do you plan to achieve that?'

'Absolutely no clue whatsoever, I think just through my natural style, which is quite villainous.'

'Do you have any ideas?'

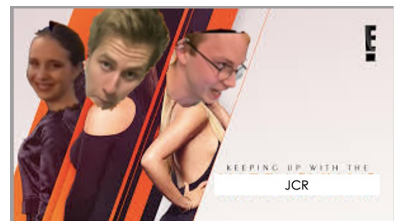
'I'd like to do some more Overheard things, because overhearing anything in Oxford is a baffling treat. I'd like to maybe interview some staff, get them involved, see what Henry has to say...'

Well, there you have it folks. I did my best, I warned Olivia, I've given you all a heads up. I wish Olivia the best of luck, and look forward to the redesign of the Imp – I think a villainous purple and lime colour scheme could work. Anything else that ensues? I wash my hands off it.

JCR GUESS WHO?



Do you know who this man is? If you do, DO NOT contact the Imp Editor, DO NOT pass go, DO NOT collect 200. Keep it to YOURSELF*



THAT'S IT!



I hope you enjoyed my final edition of KUWTJCR. Stay tuned for a complete reimagining of the Imp!

DOWN BAD FOR IMPY

By Thomas Britton

I like to think I have self-respect
Most of the time it is true
But the one exception?
Impy, I'm down bad for you

To see your face at the window
As I walk past every day
Is my greatest pleasure
But I lose the words to say

But I cannot express this
How beautiful you are, like a dove
I'm suddenly struck dumb, I'm breathless
So I'll post a poem on Oxlove

That's the solution I know it,
I write in secret at night
At one AM my fingers type quickly
So for your heart I can fight

I will finally get his attention
I think to myself in glee
Once he sees this wonderful poem
Impy will be down bad for me!



WHAT'S YOUR...

Bio-anything (even med, there's biochem right?)

Anything that integrates (basically non-bio STEM)

Music

Other (sorry, my memory is finite)

Year 1

You will have a fantastic, stress-free vac.

You should fix your posture.

Go practice.

The future is coming ☺

Year 2

Have a rest whilst you still can.

Remember to sleep 8 hours a night

Sometimes, you can just not say anything.

Do you hear the people sing?

Year 3

Knock knock. It's your deadlines.

In your future, I see... numbers?

You will see some friends, eventually.

What if, you went outside?

Year 4

Look after yourself, you'll thank me later.

You better watch out.

You better not cry.

Avoid stairs.

Subject	History (All flavours, I don't have time for all of you individually)	Law	Languages (if it's spoken, it's in here, yes, English too)	PPE
Year 1	You better not pout.	Watch out. They are coming.	Have a great vac.	I know what you did.
Year 2	Don't try and climb over the rad cam railings whilst drunk. It won't end well, just trust me.	Keep your friends close, but your enemies even closer away from you, you don't need that	You're doing amazing sweetie, keep it up.	Are you proud of yourself? Interesting.
Year 3	Maybe if you ask nicely, Santa can get you a new, stylish hat :)	You'll enjoy hall food next term.	Stop it now. I believe it is enough.	Posting a BeReal of you studying, is not actually studying.
Year 4	You don't exist.	Even after the rainiest days, the sun still shines	Instead of stress, have you tried yoga?	May you find inner peace.

...*HOROSCOPE?*

FILM REVIEW

By Alex Trew

Barbarians



Great news, Imp readers – the film review is back. Gone are the days of magazine issues past, when ball reviews and long-forgotten comments about the reviewer's height took up precious space in these august pages: the enchantment of the silver screen was just too tempting.

So, what film did I and my intrepid UCL-attending co-reviewer – a man who once thought it a good idea to attend a party dressed as Sean Dyche – go to see? Well, we were in the mood for horror, and lo-and-behold, the George Street Odeon was showing just such a film with rapturous reviews: Barbarian.

We thus prepared ourselves for an absolute rollercoaster of frights and fun, gathered all the popcorn and Diet Coke we could find, and decanted ourselves into the crumb-covered seats of Screen 2. Frankly, we were near tuckered out from excitement.

And yet, when we left the theatre, our hearts were filled with gloom. The exact kind of depression, in fact, that leads to articles such as this. It is thus with a heavy heart, dear reader, that I must do what comes naturally to internet trolls – but far less easily to eloquent reviewers – and give this 100 minutes of content a 1 star rating.

'Why?!', you scream, spilling your end-of-term prosecco all over the M&S snacks on your living-room ottoman.

I'll try and put it simply, because if you've made it this far in the magazine, you're probably not all there in the head.

The film had no scary clown. It had no loud noises. And it had only one jump-scare.

I was sickened.

What's more, I wasn't scared one bit. Sure, some might argue that the perfectly built tension in the first act – unwound extremely satisfyingly in a well-executed twist – could induce both fear and thrills to the moviegoer. However, that is an argument I would never make. For me to get goosebumps, I need clowns with red balloons please.

Imagine how upset I was to discover that Bill Skarsgard, a man whose entire raison d'être on this earth had hitherto been to delight audiences with his blockbuster performance of a down-on-his-luck children's entertainer, is just playing a man living in a rental property. What kind of sick joke was this, I thought, shoving popcorn into my mouth at an alarming rate.

Once you're done creating that mental image, take this one for a spin. The film had two more acts that Bill Skarsgard wasn't even in! The closest thing to a scary clown was gone.

Instead, there were tens and tens of minutes spent on boring things, like character development, solving mysteries, and chases that weren't fun because they didn't have a clown. There was also impressive mise-en-scene, some thought-provoking undertones about the Me-Too movement, and an overarching theme of trust.

Except that they weren't interesting, because a theme can't jump-scare me, and mis-en-scene doesn't have balloons. Also, this slick filmmaking took up precious clown time, something that I cannot emphasise enough was lacking from this film.

Now, readers, it may surprise you to learn that I did not check out the trailers for this film. Nor did I bother to listen to my cinema-acquaintance's precis of the same. Had I done so, maybe I would have realised I wasn't walking into an IT clone, and would have *massively* lowered my expectations of clowns enough for me to let this non-jester-oriented horror flick scrape a 5 star rating.

But as things stand, I struggle to imagine myself doing that. Moreover, I can't see any of you intrepid young things, eager for interesting and thought-provoking horror thrill-rides, made on a well-spent low budget, watching this with family or friends over Christmas.

After all, who in their right mind would ignore my 1-star review, and instead try to use Disney Plus or HBO Max to form an opinion of their very own? If you really want that Christmas joy, then go and buy yourself a DVD of IT instead – it's definitely not a terrible film.



The Back Page

AKA the(in)coherent thought of the term

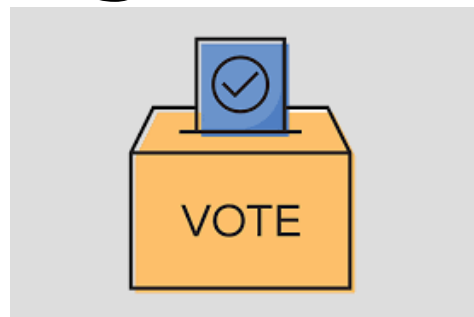
And so, that's it. The last page of my last Imp. I must admit, writing these Imps has taught me many things – how to pester people, how to produce adequate satire on a time crunch, and much, much more. Going forward, I hope you all look back fondly on my Imps, and I look forward to this being Olivia's job where she will, undoubtedly, raise the standard of the Imp to a whole new level. Lastly, my thought for the term:

"If you don't run in JCR

elections, you'll keep

getting ex-Imp editors on

Exec"



Fine, because it's the last one, have Angels:
When you walk through a storm
Hold your head up high
And don't be afraid of the dark
At the end of a storm
There's a golden sky
And a sweet silver
Song of a lark



£0.00