

the **IMP**

Michaelmas 2021

Let there be (more) Carnage
No time to (let the joke) die
Wanda (where he gets his) Vision (from)
Eternal(ly out of idea)s
No Way (he's writing this at) Home
Lightyear(s behind the times)
Dune (with this crap)



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A word from the Editor

Well here we are, my last Imp edition. Who would have thought I'd make it this far without getting cancelled? Clearly I've not been trying hard enough.

If I may be so crude as to indulge in a page-worth of sopiness, it is with much satisfaction that I look back on tenure as Lincoln's certified funniest person. Truth be told, I don't consider myself to be a funny person. I just write things that make me chuckle, and that seems to have been working (or if it hasn't been, please don't tell me), so in that sense the Imp has been a tremendous ego boost. Even if it has been a pain in the arse trying to get the JCR involved in anything (literally anything), from writing pieces to providing feedback to literally emailing me with a one sentence punchline for a meme caption competition (one year on, still holding a grudge), the small moments of interaction I did have with students because of this role: the Imp-interviews, the compliments on the recent edition, even just the "oh you're William Brilliant"; have truly made this job such an absolute pleasure.

So to everyone still reading this, still sticking through my rants and my nit-picks, the snide remarks and the rubbish that comes spouting out of my mouth when I try to fill the page (much like now), I can truthfully say from the bottom of my heart, thank you.

And to everyone who wrote anything for the Imp, from the even bottomer bottom of my heart, you are all awesome. Kings and Queens, every single one of you.

So I bid you a good vacation, a Merry Christmas, a Happy New Year, and an enjoyable read. You're all in the very capable hands of Amelia Kopacz now.

Imp, I let you go.

Contributors:

Charlies Ebbs

Marianne Cross (4 for 3 articles written, how are you this cool?)

Sebastian Roberts

Ambika Sehgal

Katie Hendry

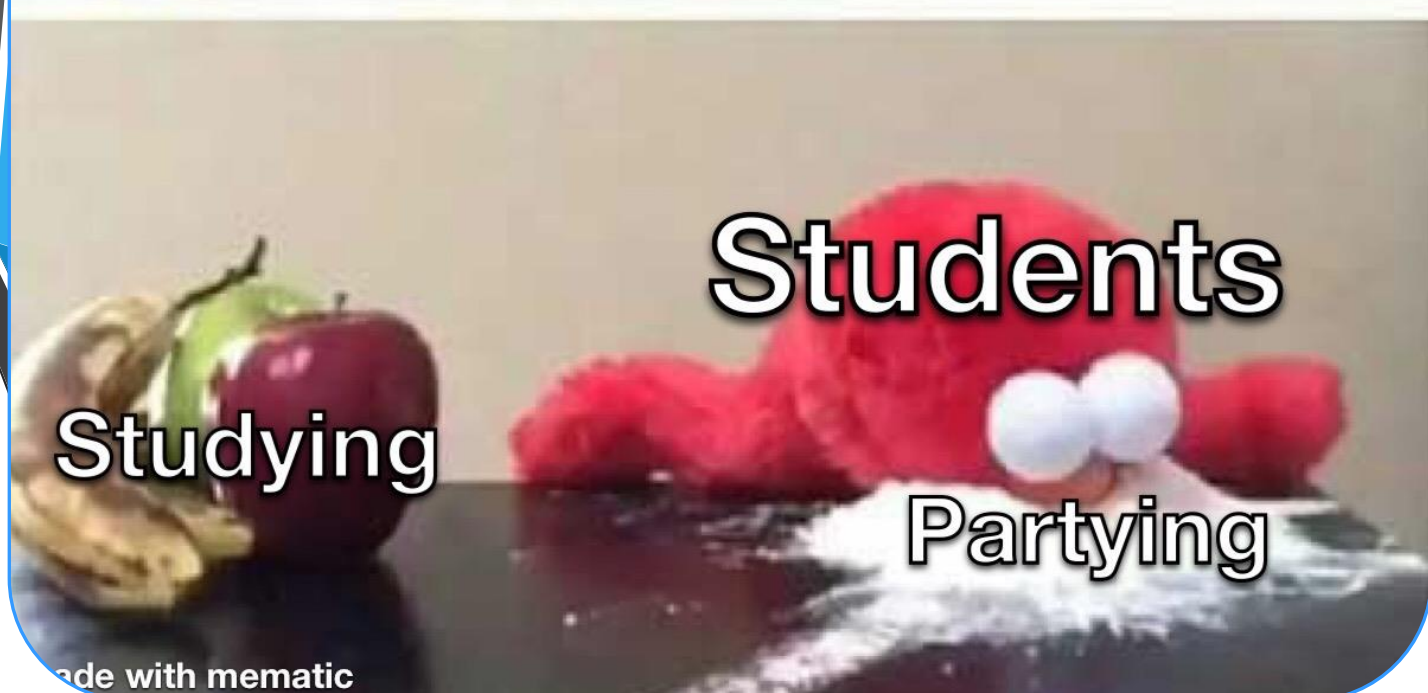
Tadhg Goodison

← You failed me...



This term in a meme

When students learn there's no Rule of Six this year:





Welcome to the Imp-ernet

Welcome to the Imp-ernet
Have a quick peruse
Anything that you can use to lose the fifth week blues
We've got pages of content
Some quite good, most poor
If none of it's of interest to you, your mum's a whore

Welcome to the Imp-ernet
Come and see what's new
Would you like to learn fun facts
Or read another interview?
There's no need to panic
There's no collection [Ha ha!]
Just keep on reading at your own discretion

Welcome to the Imp-ernet
What would you enjoy:
Would you like to read Mitre reviews
Or see the goodest boy?
Be smiling
Be giggling
Breathe out through your nose
Just laugh whichever way you are so disposed



Welcome to the Imp-ernet

We ignore the rules

Here's a day in the life of Tadhg

Here's a piece on musicals

We got emails, and sponsors, and spicy hot memes

And a bunch of semi-offensive material that will remain on my personal record for ever damnit! Welcome to the Imp-ernet!

Hold on to your dress

'Cause a random guy just kindly begged you to write Imp pieces

He is desperate and too needy

He just asked once more

Don't act sorry

You know that him you'll ignore

See a man sleep deprived

Barely alive, writing this

Unsure how to fill all these lines

Hoping this joke does not miss

Read a rumour, hate the humour,

Send death threats to contributors

Or despair for all things human

Be a doomer, or a gloomer and go—



Here's the Corn Street dinner options

JCR's a tip

Who the hell left chicken in the sink?

It made Ellie feel sick

Which dinner did you book for

First or second hall?

Oxford made Astra Zeneca

To vaccinate you all

Could I interest you in comedy

Some of the time?

A little bit of comedy

Some of the time?

Term time is a tragedy

And relaxing's a crime

So have a bit of comedy

Some of the time

Could I interest you in comedy

Some of the time?

A little bit of comedy

Some of the time?

Term time is a tragedy

And relaxing's a crime

So have a bit of comedy

Some of the time



The Mitre Reviews

By Marianne Cross

Ben Dover, Dec 21



“Go work in a library (if you’re not freezing to death in them)”

Great location, and I had a great room, but I do not appreciate the nearest printer being in the Library. Trying to do work in this place is a nightmare as well, the Wifi is so bad, clearly they don’t want us working in this place, so don’t get why they invested so much in it.

John Radcliffe, Oct 21



“I want to get drunk”

Thought it was pub? Where’s the alcohol? Would not recommend.

Sir Thomas Bodley, Dec 21



“If walls could talk”

Can hear my neighbours arguing all day while trying to finish my problem sheet on thermal dynamics, which apparently was not a legitimate excuse for handing it in three hours late. I did get some good gossip out of it though.

Zig Steenine, Nov 21



“More confusing than Hampton Court Maze”

This place is wild, for a start I’m constantly getting lost. Then got trapped outside my room for ages as the door locked itself. It was raining. My socks got wet. But not my wildest Saturday night.



Henry Woudhuysen, Oct 21



“Oi, Spencer Fleischer, what about me?”

Why is my room un-named, is it not good enough for some investment banker with a spare half a million?!

Neil Down, Dec 21



“Feeling hungry”

All that money spent and not a single kitchen.

Richard Fleming, Oct 21



“‘Character’ is clearly a by-word for poor-design”

Random bits of floor rising and falling and a new crack appearing in the wall every day. Plus there are random fireplaces and shelves in otherwise empty corridors. I’m starting to think architects have always been rubbish.

Thomas Rotherham, Nov 21



“I hate Circuit Laundry”

Only having two washing machines that are practically miles apart make me miss Lincoln House. Almost.
corridors. I’m starting to think architects have always been rubbish.

Stella Virgin, Dec 21



“Could be worse”

I enjoyed having an ensuite, especially as my mate had to share a bathroom with some awful guy who never flushed. Plus, what is wrong with the water pressure in this place? My tap randomly stops and I go without water for several hours. But hey, at least it’s not Bear Lane.



“A Massive Horse...”

By Charlie Epps

Charlie lifts the curtain to give us a glimpse of what the Legend of Troy musical was like from the other side.

“A massive horse...”

Those were the words of the wise Odysseus to King Menelaus of Sparta, as they descended the near-invisible black step from resurrection back into the mists of time. Those who sat back in a (reasonably) comfy [*Editor’s note: it was not*] Oakeshott Room chair to enjoy the college musical, *The Legend of Troy*, will certainly have chuckled at some variation of this line, just as they will have wondered whether it mattered that their previous knowledge of the plot was derived entirely from the 2004 film *Troy*.¹ I too was caught out on my knowledge of the groovy Greeks,² having had no idea who Andromache was (my wife apparently), though after the third ‘Whowhatnowsorry?’ I had begun to think that it was some kind of physics term, or else a new model of smartphone.

If there is one thing I’ve learned from being Hector, Prince of Troy, it’s that armour (plastic or otherwise) requires secure fastening – I’m talking maybe four or five lengthy pieces of string, likely a safety pin, and certainly a throng of helpers to hold capes and knots – and a lot of maintenance, as was evident after each performance. As we used only the finest replicas, I also have it on good practical authority that swords – those short ones, are they a gladius or is that a Roman thing? – bend and snap in the fierce heat of battle. Good thing mine had a sturdy rod of plastic running right down the middle – I think that’s the sort of nifty military engineering that demonstrates the genius of the Trojan mind.



As my brother informed me after he saw the show, Hector may be a moral paragon, but he makes the fatal mistake of not actually *winning* the fight against Achilles³ – I always said I would try to win on the next night but never quite managed it. Someone had managed to slow down our fight to x0.25 speed and that threw me off a fair bit, as did the presence of Alex Baker grinning menacingly in the background when I got stabbed in the leg. I also felt the compulsion to sing while fighting – not sure why. One of the Greeks looked surprisingly pleased in rehearsals when their own champion was knocked back and almost fell off the stage⁴ – maybe he had a few drachmae on the one with the shield.

On an anachronistically electric note, I have never seen someone actually *cause* a miniature power cut, but there was an incident backstage where the lead of a lamp was broken and all the lights in the room went off. Everyone, including me, had horrors of this problem somehow spreading to the main stage and causing a complete blackout – I wondered whether there were any candles to hand to continue with an off-the-grid and possibly *a cappella* production. Fortunately however, lamp leads are temporary, music is eternal, and the show must (and did) go on, to the great delight of those who came to see it.

¹ Starring Brad Pitt, Eric Bana and Orlando Bloom and currently available on Netflix.

² I can't remember if Horrible Histories ever did an alliterative Trojan title. I think terrible was something else?

³ It was really rather silly of him as I'm sure Hector would have seen through the Greeks' 'gift of peace', perhaps even going to far as to stick a test spear through it, or at least to hear the reaction when he suggests an even massiver horsey bonfire.

⁴ As I once did, shoved three feet down onto my arse by an angry Valjean, all because he wouldn't come quietly.



FUN FACTS!!!

The noises made by the velociraptors in Jurassic Park are recorded sounds of tortoises mating.

Pugs and similar flat-nosed purebred dogs can barely breathe

When the Soviets sent the first animal to orbit the Earth, a stray dog called Laika, there was no plan whatsoever for a landing. Despite Soviets claiming she'd been peacefully euthanized after several days, in 2002 a Soviet scientist admitted she'd overheated from stress and faulty equipment and died after just a few hours.

The barnacle has the longest penis relative to its body length of any animal.

Sloths can starve to death on a full stomach if the temperature is wrong because their gut bacteria can't digest the leaves to release the nutrients.

Fanta was made solely because Coca-Cola refused to stop producing products in Nazi Germany and had to change their recipe due to wartime shortages.

The myth that carrots help you see in the dark was created during WW2 to hide the fact that RAF pilots were using RADAR to track down German night bombers, not carrots.

The food in food commercials are often at least partially fake. A few tricks include replacing syrup with motor oil, ice cream with mashed potatoes, and by adding glue to cheese to make it look extra stretchy.

Albert Einstein's eyeballs are kept in a jar in New York City, and his brain was stolen by the doctor who did his autopsy.



An Honest Letter from your College Parents



Dear Child 1, who is doing my subject, and whom I will proudly help to guide through your academic journey, and Child 2, whom I feel absolutely nothing for,

Welcome to Lincoln! Our names are [Irrelevant] and [Forgettable], and we'll be your college parents.

[Irrelevant] First and foremost, congratulations on getting into Oxford! Prepare for a lot of Imposter [Forgettable] Syndrome for a very long time. Secondly, well done on choosing to come to Lincoln College! I have to say this or else Supreme Leader President Jamie Butler will have me publicly defenestrated! Thirdly, you hate Brasenose now. It's a whole thing. Don't ask.

Now you're probably wondering what the heck college parents are? And why we bother with this? And are you meant to refer to us as mother and father or mum and dad? Well allow me to answer some of those questions, and leave the others disturbingly open to interpretation. The role of college parents is to offer you support and guidance during your first year at Oxford. Since we're clearly more settled and wiser than you, since we've obviously sorted out everything we need to about ourselves, and since we're not floundering around just as hard as you, we make the perfect mentors to teach doe-eyed first-year freshers how to become cynical second-year freshers.

Now allow us to tell you a little about what your course is going to look like this year: You'll hate it.

Items we wished we'd packed, but were too embarrassed to remind you of:

- Hangover pills
- Vitamin Everything tablets
- Enough Red Bull to kill a bison: vital for late night cramming
- A crate of your favourite comfort food

Top Tips:

- Cry a lot. Let it all out.
- Monday through Friday are the weekdays. Saturday and Sunday are the bonus weekdays.
- Hassan's for life.
- Fifth-week blues are a lie to shield you from the sixth-, seventh- and eighth-week purples.
- At some points you're going to feel pretty low. That's it, that's the tip.

Well, we hope this A4 sheet of paper has been a suitable substitute for actual information the college should have sent to you by now, but which they probably won't any earlier than a week before term starts. If you have any questions, any at all, please don't hesitate to ask someone else. We'd love to help you unpack on the day you arrive, but in all honesty, we probably won't be in Oxford when you do.

We can't wait to meet you over Zoom!

All the best,

[Irrelevant] and [Forgettable]



A Day in the Life – Tadhg Goodison, JCR Vice-President

~~Tadhg Goodison was kind enough to offer to give us an insight into
what a day in his life looks like~~

Pardon? Say again. What? None of it?! Fine then, I'll do it myself!

08:00 Wake up. Consider sending an email to the JCR.
Deign.

10:00

12:00 Make yourself a healthy lunch. Enjoy it.

14:00

16:00 Send a message to the JCR committee chat
reminding everyone to do their jobs. Smile at having done
yours.

17:00

18:00 Prepare dinner. Share it among friends.

19:00

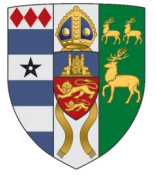
20:00 Promise William you'll write something for the Imp.

20:02 Decide writing is too much effort and break promise.

21:00

23:00 Go to sleep, dreaming blissfully in the enormous
room you rigged the room ballot to get, tired from a long
day of hard work.

[Editor's note: What do you *mean* I'm bitter?]



Good Bois and Gals of the Week

HEY EVERYONE!!

This **week** we have two gorgeous **pets**, **Roxie** the rock (left) and **Lucifer** *the Destroyer of Worlds, Vanquisher of Mortals, Demon Prince of Hell, he who gazed into the Abyss and Smiled, the Defiler, the Defector, the Devious Devil amidst the Sheep, he who brings Nightmares and leaves Death in his wake* the **goose** (right)!

Don't they look so **CUTE!!!**

Roxie is very **relaxed** and loves to sit on your **lap**, while **Lucifer** is a bit **mischievous** and keeps trying to **consume** humans in the park!



(image description from left: (1) a grey rock. It has oogley eyes; (2) A goose smiling. It promises you the sweet embrace of death will be the least of what you wish for)

Please do keep sending in your **pets**! Please! We love seeing your **pets**, and we are running out of **pets** to share! So please! Please! Send us **pet** pictures!

Welfare love to you all,

Seb (he/him) and **[ERROR: SPAM DETECTED; DELETE, DELETE]**





Imp-erview segment: The new Imp Editor

Amelia Kopacz is the new Imp Editor and will be taking over starting next term. Naturally, this has the current Editor (me) itching to see what sort of things Amelia has in store, and thus the Imp team have sent out their top investigative journalist (also me) to ask Amelia a few questions. Yet because Amelia is taking on such a prestigious role (and because I missed the hustings for her), the journalist has decided to add something of a challenge for Amelia...

The way this interview is going to work, is I will ask you 10 questions, and you are not allowed to say the words yes, no, yeah, or nah. As soon as you do, this interview is over, starting from now.

Okay.

1) Are you ready?

I am.

2) Excellent, then let us begin. So first and foremost, Wellbeing is incredibly important: how are you doing?

At the moment, seeing as it's the end of term, I'm actually doing quite well.

That's good.

I'm very excited to go home, get my tutor-mandated three days of rest, exactly! And then continue with some work.



5) So, you're obviously the new Imp Editor, what are your plans for the magazine? Where do you see it going?

My plans are to encourage, strongly, as many people as possible to write for the Imp. Just to get a wide range of different texts, because I feel like if it was all just me writing all the time we'd kind of get a bit sick of my writing style. And on top of that I have this one idea that I'm going to send around the JCR mailing list, which I think, hopefully if I get some audience participation, should be good.

6) So you're hoping to sort of get the JCR involved?

A: Yeah, I—

And so, with just a pitiful 50% of the way through, Amelia fails for her first (but dare I say not her last) time as Imp Editor. Yet because the journalist is feeling so generous (and because I need to fill these pages), the journalist decides to allow Amelia one final moment in the spotlight.

Here's your opportunity to say something to our dear Imp reader base: You have the floor.

So... the Imp so far as you've known it: please just lower your expectations. Just lower them, then halve them, then take off five, and that's where I'll be at.

Well there you have it, folks. I'm certain we'll see some great things from Amelia. Remember to pick up her first edition coming this Hilary term.



Email from the Lodge

By Seb Roberts

2021, 21:10

Email - William Brilliant - Outlook

Fire safety

Joe Tripkovic <joe.tripkovic@lincoln.ox.ac.uk>

Fri 03/12/2021 03:56

To: linc-jcr@maillist.ox.ac.uk <linc-jcr@maillist.ox.ac.uk>

Hi All,

Following a series of evacuation drills, it's probably best that the JCR understands some key things about how to stay safe in a fire, and how to prevent them:

1. Those of you who have fireplaces in your rooms, please remember these are decorative only. And may contain asbestos, so obviously, no yuletide logs.
2. 1st years and most 2nd years don't get kitchens because some of you can't even use a shower without setting off the fire alarm. Bringing cooking equipment into your room must be banned because it's a miracle you lot don't spontaneously combust.
3. When there is a fire alarm, do actually get up from your bed and move away from the source of the fire. Yes, it is cold outside, and the toasty vibes of a fire in your bedroom do sound nice at this time of year, but your laziness could lead to a much more serious situation. And no, I won't send an email telling you if it's a drill or a real fire.
4. As per my previous point, fire = bad. You'd think they'd teach you that at this fancy institution, but they don't. So now you know.
5. When a door says, 'keep shut', do not do everything in your power to keep the door open. Again, a burning fire may be warming, but consider turning up your heating instead. Don't have a hot shower, as per point 2.

And being from Croydon doesn't count as overseas, get your own storage.

Thanks,

Joe
Lodge Manager

Sent from Samsung Mobile on O2
Get [Outlook for Android](#)



Saturday Dinner Guide

The complete, comprehensive guide on where to go to fill the aching hole left on a Saturday evening

McDonald's

Always a classic, always a regret for your cholesterol levels, nothing shouts "poor!" quite like getting your Saturday dinner from the Golden Arches themselves. Spitefully made by an underpaid part-time employee, filled with the cheapest ingredients money can buy, and so unfulfilling you'll want another one as soon as you're done, you'll nonetheless find yourself here multiple times this year because, lest we forget, you're poor!



Leon

Vegan. Eww.

Closes at 18:00 to hide its shame.

Burger King

Back from the furlough grave and better than ever, it is truly the Return of the King! With the cheesy melt deal, you can get a burger, chicken nuggets, fries and a drink for just £4.99! Yes the burger is so small you'll need an electron microscope to spot it; yes the chicken nuggets only serve to remind you that you're not eating at McDonald's; and yes you were charged 14p extra because you got a regular coke instead of a diet (and yes, you do feel like a pillock for being duped like that), but at the end of the day, it's important not to lose sight of the big picture: you want a cheap burger and you can't bring yourself to go to McDonald's again. Long live the King!



Supermarket meal deal

Can never go wrong with a meal deal. Just be sure to grab yours before the only sandwiches left are tuna and light mayo (*shivers*).



Homemade meals

Laughs in Bear Lane and Museum Road.

Hassan's

10/10, best kebabs in all of Oxford, hands down, no argument, no question, are you questioning me, did you seriously just disagree, right, get the pitchforks JCR, we're hunting rat tonight.



Pret a Manger

Why are there three of them? Why are they all on the same street? How is this a valid business strategy???

Dominos/ Papa John's/ Pizza Hut/ [Insert generic pizza delivery service here]

The favoured bait of any self-respecting society, effective for catching freshers, refreshers, and people who missed dinner. Overpriced and always late, you'll hardly care that you had to spend 40 minutes scrolling through the site finding the optimum deal to save yourself 1.4p per slice of pizza, so long as you get the chance to clog your throat with that cheesy gooiness.



Wendy's

A new Challenger approaches! The ginger ninja is here, full of square burgers, bottomless fizzy drinks, and as many snide remarks at McDonald's and Burger King as can fit inside the premise. A great way to enjoy fast food while pretending it's not terrible for you.

Tortilla

Had the Earl of Sandwich known that in a few short centuries we would be cramming bulging sacks of foodstuff into our gaping maws like an Eldritch abomination, I don't think he would have bothered with his invention. Nonetheless, we're glad he did.



Greggs

Who is getting their dinner from Greggs?





And now, a word from our Sponsors: Lincoln Merchandise!!!

£15



£35



£50



£170



£350



£2000



Sell out? Whatever do you mean?



William Brilliant, a Retrospective

By Marianne Cross

William Brilliant, the physicist and *Imp* Editor, is leaving the publication after an underwhelming year. From the moment of his election in Michaelmas Term 2020, we have experienced lacklustre puns and half-baked jokes aplenty. Under his editorship, *The Imp* has failed to modernise, holding onto outdated articles such as 'Day in the Life' and memes that were popular five years ago. Brilliant's *Imp* was noted for its new formatting, taken straight from Microsoft PowerPoint, and frequent use of lyrics from the internet's favourite 2001 animation; clearly, he was an editor blessed with original ideas. He will not be missed from the JCR's inboxes, which were frequently bothered by his requests for contributions, including for entry into that other lowlight, the lockdown meme competition, which attracted a whole three entries (though unconfirmed reports suggest one entry came from a hamster). When told of Brilliant's retirement, JCR President Jamie Butler said: "Mr Will has provided a lot of seditious material over the duration of his tenure which has been deeply damaging for the JCR Committee. However, the wit, razor sharp analysis, and procrastination ability which Mr Will brought to the role can only be described as: brilliant." The President then went on to give an even worse pun, which will not be shared with this readership, as they have already suffered enough.

Now Brilliant shall retire back into the world of physics, an obscure subject, which this author is not convinced is real. Despite his departure *The Imp* will carry on under the helm of a medic, which is infinitely preferable, as she will literally be saving lives in ten years time, while the greatest contribution a physicist has ever made came 300 years ago when one established why an apple falls from a tree. One can only wonder if *The Imp* has benefitted from his leadership, but at least we all have something to read when seeking a reason to procrastinate, and that is the highest compliment of which I am capable.

William Brilliant, Editor of *The Imp*, 2021-2021

Editor's note: It's been a blast, y'all. I can now announce that I am retiring from public life and withdrawing to my private bunker to await the end of the world while revising kinetic theory. Anything that comes next is none of my responsibility. Sayonara, suckers!



Christmas Plans

Omnicon

Hey now, you're an all-star, get your game on, go play
Hey now, you're a rock star, get the show on, get paid
And all that glitters is gold
Only shooting stars break the mold.