



**MAY YOUR  
WEEK BE  
MERRY AND  
BRIGHT.**

## Tit Hallers excel in considerate celebrations



The agony and the ecstasy: Tit Hallers from all three years finished their exams in style.

The *TitBit* can confirm that no unwarranted fun was had by Trinity Hall students in the wake of the latest exam session. Rowdiness was at a premium, as bottles of Cava were lightly dribbled over students' clothing. Victims were immediately attended to with a combination of travel wash and Fairy Liquid to prevent any lasting damage.

Friends were careful to mop up any puddles of Spanish wine slowly forming behind their comrades, for fear that the *Daily Mail* might misinterpret them as a mass-coordinated attack on the integrity of our British pavements.

Celebrations at other colleges went overboard, with confetti and flour thrown ostentatiously over those coming out of their last exam.

Some students just don't know when to stop. In one case, brash and vulgar-sounding laughter was heard at the Corn Exchange, severely disturbing an innocent bystander.

Early indications suggest that proctors spent hours trying to scrub the pavements dry, but not even the sun's 25°C heat could remedy the problem. City-dwellers experienced grievous slipping and sliding for days afterwards on the perilously wet concrete.

A general decrease in decorum amongst the student population is thought to be behind the latest bout of obstreperous behaviour, in which 51% of students were splashed with some sort of beverage (Coca-Cola being the most recent innovation).

Indeed, in 1970, only 4% of Finalists toasted the end of exams with an alcoholic drink. And back in the heydays of William Empson et al, students who showed contentment at the end of an examination period were frowned upon and often ostracised.

Fortunately, Trinity Hall's current contingent restrained their savage urges like a bunch of docile puppies. As a college that excels in organised fun (see VIVA), such a showing came as no surprise.

With May Week coming up, this can only bode well...

### THOUGHT FOR THE DAY

"How Can Mirrors Be Real If Our Eyes Aren't Real?"

-Jaden Smith

#### THIS WEEK IN THE TITBIT

Library  
Stereotypes

p.2:

Hatched!

p.2:

Magdalena  
Slash

p.3:

# beyond the bubble

Michael Gove has put forward a new set of syllabuses for British geography GCSEs. Gove believes there are far too many countries that aren't Britain featured in geography lessons, and as such has published a revised world map featuring only the British Isles, with all other countries replaced with ocean, and skull and crossbones. He has also suggested revisions to the physics syllabus, in which the earth orbits the sun, which in turn orbits the Greater London area.

Following their unprecedented success in the European elections, Britain's premier acronym UKIP, has had an unprecedented change of heart. Upon visiting the European court in Brussels, many members of the party have announced that mainland Europe does indeed have its perks. One prominent member was quoted as saying that he didn't realise foreign languages actually had grammar and syntax, whilst another said that

she loved how they had "cities and cars just like home. I thought it would all be Teepees and Yaks."

Some minor international embarrassment has developed over the proposed health reforms in the USA and at home, in the NHS. Obamacare was to be modelled on the British equivalent, one of the oldest and most established public health care organisations. Sadly, at the same time, the NHS has undergone huge reforms, the inspiration for which has been taken mostly from Obamacare, which was seen to have a new take on many of the problems of the past. Unfortunately both countries have identified "massive inefficiency" as the key component in public healthcare based on their observations. The resulting positive feedback loop was only noticed when a patient enquired why he was flown privately to an eye hospital in Dubai when all he had was a broken finger.

*Zephyr Penoyre*

## Garden party applauded

Trinity Hall's Ents committee got May Week off to a flying start on Sunday afternoon, even if the weather almost unravelled all their careful preparations. After the traditional Crescents' Garden Party in the morning, burgers, buns and bon-bons were in plentiful supply at what was a wonderful event.

In the idyllic surroundings of the Latham Lawn, the Pimm's kept flowing all afternoon. Fortunately, actual gardening was kept to a minimum. Musical performances showcased plenty of college talent, in spite of one performer's set almost being interrupted by a fight.

Despite using much the same formula as last year, new ideas such as the sweet stand went down a treat. Food and drink didn't run out, though the barbecue tent was probably packed up a tad early.

It had threatened to rain earlier on as the Crescents initiated their newest members, and clouds still loomed ominously for a while. But when the sun emerged from behind them, the event's smooth yet simple organisation was able to shine.

As revelers headed off into the evening, it was safe to say that one of the more chilled events of this May Week had also been one of the more successful ones.

### ADVERTISEMENT

## PROPERTY FOR RENT

*Boulton House, Wychfield Site, CB3 0DZ*

Offers in region of £100 p/w



36 bedrooms, 4 kitchens, 6 bathrooms, 'party room' (terms and conditions apply).

Modest amounts of sunlight. Surprisingly narrow staircases. Partially fungal.

15-minute walk or 7-minute cycle from college.

Bidders seriously discouraged.



Photographers have been Peking at the ducklings all week.

## Skulduckery at Tit Hall

The prices for tourists posing with fluffy baby birds has reached record highs this summer, with charges rocketing as high as £10 for photographs with goslings and a shocking £25 for cygnets. Rumour has it that some pheasants, wandering with their young, have also caused a lucrative stir.

With the extortionate costs of the June Event on the horizon, Trinity Hall's finance department has looked into the trade and decided to give it whirl.

A specialist in duck and goose rearing has been shipped across from Canada for this purpose. Claude, who comes to check on the nesting duck next to the Jerwood library at 2-hour intervals throughout the night, told *The TitBit* that he is "passionate" about ducks and is delighted to be

here. It later emerged that until Tuesday, he had "no bloody clue this job existed".

Controversy fluttered last week over unlicensed footage supposedly showing the little ducklings hatching and making their way to the water, where some dangerously photogenic flailing, splashing and bobbing took place. The college must hope that this sort of fraudulent profiteering can be clamped down on if it is to keep control of the market and make the high profits expected.

We are proud to announce that the Trinity Hall ducklings really have now hatched, and look forward to the first queues of eager tourists. In the meantime, for the good of Tit Hall's financial security, watch your step.

*Tamsin Ireland*



## Poetry Corner

with  
Magdalena Slash

*In a homage to the stresses and strains that exam term puts on personal hygiene, our poet-cum-prophetess has scrawled these few lines...*

### WHEN DID YOU LAST WASH YOUR HAIR?

*'As ek net geweet het hoe om te verf'*

hail-blossom snittering down, ground-bound,  
white weeping into green—  
what is the colour of your dream?  
ave maria maria: your earie, milling sound.

your rills spill pimple-milk, like held breath, i'th'sere;  
a little softer and i should have prayed.  
toffee apple-cores, their sweetness frayed,  
emerge from memory's unsobbed myrtle-bier.

death is my client now—who's yours?  
bronze-mediated, signet-laden, i tread  
lightly; not by an incandecimal misled.  
if i knew how, i would paint it, of course.

"half a zuzim for the kid," shouts our heir/air—  
like bracknell-born(e) effluvium unsmelt,  
like a tragedy in half an act, heard not felt.  
when did you last wash your hair?

### Ode to the Marquee

you were my bright, white, height  
of haute cuisine  
and now the wigged men stare  
from their portraits' lair  
and your round tables seem like a dream

### Victory for Vinaigrette

In what can only be described as a land-slide victory for vinaigrette lovers everywhere (at Trinity Hall), the college's compassionate and even-handed catering team have listened to comments made on behalf of students by the first-year kitchen committee rep as well as posts on the JCR intranet link: '[Kitchen comments](#)'. The only possible downside of this is that people will be so overjoyed that it could cause long-term distraction from and therefore disruption to their studies, so I have written a short poem - an anthem, if you will - to help those affected let off steam and express their enthusiasm in a thoughtful way:

Hall food has improved; yes, they've taken our advice!  
The salad bar's got vinaigrette, which is really very nice!

*Celeste Law*

### OBITUARY

## Finalists

Loving and devoted college parents. Full of fun and laughter. Will be much missed.

### FIFA BRIBING MANUAL™ :

1. Take money from sheikh
2. Rinse
3. Repeat

## --May Week Checklist--

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> DO: Remind everyone of your intention to go to Grantchester.        | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> DON'T: Pre-drink before a May Ball.   |
| <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> DO: Forget everything you ever thought you knew about your subject. | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> DON'T: Spend your time writing newspapers instead of basking outside with your friends. |
| <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> DO: Attempt to crash a May Ball.                                    | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> DON'T: Touch a library book.  |
| <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> DO: Drink your weight in champagne.                                 | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> DON'T: Get papped by the Daily Mail.  |