



**WHAT IF THE
WORLD
REALLY DID
END IN 2012?**

Tit Hall welcomes Commander-in-Chief

So, it's the end of an era. After a decade of being Trinity Hall's Master, Professor Martin Daunton will step down from the role at the end of this academic year. But will we be replacing Sir Alex Ferguson with David Moyes? The TitBit's introduction to the rootingest, tootingest Reverend in town is here:

As the 44th Master of the college, the Revd Dr Prof Mr Jeremy 'JerBear' Morris MA DPhil FRHistS LLB VC AE BC SFKWEP esq. has a lot to live up to. And you'd better believe he's got the requisite number of post-nominal letters to do the job.

Candidates with fewer than twenty-seven were automatically withdrawn from the interview process. As a result, many undergraduates' favourite for the post, the mysterious Master Wayne, was deemed ineligible. The ever cryptic Gus Lewis had this to say on the matter: "Why do we fall?"

In order to ensure that the interview process was fair and transparent, college governors

initially conducted blind auditions. Dr Morris was elected as the new Master when all three members of the interview team pressed their red button, rotated their chairs, and clapped like beached seals. Tom Jones was unfortunately otherwise indisposed at the time.

Morris has had a varied career, which should help his ability to relate to the needs of Trinity Hall's staff and students. Originally a Scottish epidemiologist who made the link between regular exercise and long life expectancy, the Reverend then moved to minor-league baseball until 2000, batting .280 / .366 / .393 with ten steals for the Oneonta Yankees in 1997.

"Change might come to Trin... Oooh isn't that a pretty little gown!", announced Dr Morris after the decision, echoing the rhetoric of the 44th President of the USA, Barack Obama. Indeed, their tenures will cross over for 841 days, during which time we hope some serious headway will be made with bilateral trade agreements.



The Revd Dr Jeremy Morris, above, was elected as Trinity Hall's 44th Master earlier this term.

Queueing for queue jump

After arriving obscenely early in order to queue for the right not to queue, and once they had stopped panicking about the colour of the leaflet they were handed, Tit Hallers turned their attention to the June event's theme. Baffled googling of 'Mardi Gras' ensued, as speculation about what a pancake-day-themed party would look like banded

around with worrying frequency.

Equally baffling to some was the discovery of a new 'cocktail', which sounded enticing on the menu but which, according to one particularly discerning arts student, was "basically just milk".

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JEREMY MORRIS

FACT FILE:

Superpower - Ecclesiology

Idol - Tomas Danilevicius

Favourite Curler - Elisabet Gustafson

Favourite TV Show - Numberwang

Favourite Weather Forecaster - Chris Fawkes

THIS WEEK IN THE TITBIT

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bubble

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Tit Hall Branded with Harry Potter slur

On Monday 12th January, Russell Brand declared Trinity Hall students "Harry Potter poofs" during his address at the Cambridge Union...

Waffling on about anarchy, political revolution and his love for Ganesh, the usually quiet and reserved comedian made the comment during a botched attempt to win favour and secure support in the running of his Prime Ministerial Campaign: *Don't Vote for me, you C**ts.*

Audience members were shocked by Brand's use of obscenities and his willingness to pronounce on political debates. In speaking at the Union, he belied his reputation as a man not given to delusions of grandeur.

The comedian had been looking for a Cambridge college crest to imitate for his campaign logo. Brand soon decided that the equal ratio of black and white in the Trinity Hall crest epitomised his dream of racial harmony, as he preached: "we're all f***ked, so be nice."

However, moments later, the Essex-born Brand made a booky wooky boo boo (This Time, It's Personal). Letting



An artist's impression of Brand's planned campaign logo.

out his frustration at the happy sound of Tit Hall cheers, Brand retaliated with the latest in a series of Potterist insults. How dare he compare us to that damned half-blood?

One smitten asexual student commented: "I was devastated to hear it. Russell had always been my idol. I can't believe he could even conceive of such derogatory language. Even if it had been Fleur Delacour I might have understood, but Harry Potter?! Come on, Russell. Grow up."

Complaints were registered by the thousand, some citing Tit Hall's latest art installation, the Dining Marquee, as evidence that Brand's thoughtless comment was unfounded as well as offensive.

Dining Marquee becomes listed building

Trinity Hall's most recent architectural accomplishment, the Dining Marquee, has been marked out as a site of special interest by Britain's foremost heritage organisation. The recent announcement is a real coup for the college, seeing as fewer than one per cent of all listed buildings were built after 1945.

It is thought that the elegant marquee, situated in Front

Court, had now been up for long enough to deserve its new status. With its curvy, clean, white façade, the marquee has attracted interest for quite some time thanks to its challenging take on the typical 'Oxbridge college' look.

Architects point out its stunning combination of boldness and delicacy. Celebrating a Middle Eastern aesthetic whilst retaining clear

beyond the bubble

~ LOCAL NEWS ~

Today it emerged that the NSA have been working with the Cambridge Constabulary to record every single sound made with a five mile radius of central Cambridge. Microphones are known to have been hidden in the-kind-of-book-you-get-out-of-the-library-but-never-open; in one of every three portions of cheesy chips; and as part of hydraulic robot cows. Ever wondered how the pipes in your room can make so much clanging, why tourists are photographing you all the time, and when porters ever sleep? Only one answer truly makes sense: government spies. This new information will be used to bore children and pad out the Daily Mail.

Further controversy has been spaced by the most recent announcement of guest speakers to be invited to debate at the Cambridge Union. The ghost of king William the Conqueror has been invited to chair a debate between his most recent namesake, Miley Cyrus, the

Cookie monster and four empty chairs. The late King is expected to attend in the form of a small dog, which is currently being trained to speak Haitian Creole swear words. Meanwhile, Miss Cyrus has revealed that her entrance will be "wrecking!... no wait, smashing!... god, lyrics are hard... either way I'm coming naked".

~ ECONOMY ~

The economy underwent a miraculous recovery today, as economists in Seattle realised that the whole situation could be made a lot better by turning all the graphs upside down.

To test the water for a proposed worldwide shared currency, a novelty monopoly board has been released all around the globe using the new Eartho money. Unfortunately whilst the boards and pieces—all made in China—were shipped out worldwide, a freak error led to all of the actual money ending up in Germany. Hasbro were unavailable for comment.

Zephyr Penoyre

THOUGHT FOR THE DAY

"Boggle with sex addicts is up there with go-kart racing with junkies."

Russell Brand

Bauhaus influences, the building manages not to look out of place right at the heart of the college. Like an elaborate Bedouin tent, its drapery is inviting and subtly poignant, evoking the landscapes of eastern Jordan, where nomadic tribes thrive.

Whilst the college is delighted with the award, it may make returning to the original

Dining Hall more problematic than previously thought.

Reports suggest that the Duke of Cambridge will be present at a ribbon-cutting, plaque-inaugurating ceremony at the start of February. In honour of Prince William's newfound agricultural prowess, he will also plough the first furrow in the Latham Lawn, which is to be converted into a turnip patch.

Pressing matters

Recent developments in Tit Hall's takeover of TCS have given us an inkling that the whole organisation might soon fall to the college.

The TCS defences are said to be in shreds: first, Ciara Berry swooped in as Features Editor; next, Sandy Rushton took Food and Drink; and finally, Becky Alldridge and Akshay Karia went for a double-pronged attack on the News section.

In addition, Trinity Hall has come under some criticism for placing an inexperienced fresher, Katie Batchelor, on the front line as subeditor-in-chief. She revealed to *The TitBit*: "I set off thinking it'd all be over by midnight. We all did. But the errors—oh the errors!"

Unfortunately we are unable to share the comments we obtained from one of TCS's most prolific writers, since she was unwilling to have her name in print.

As for the special branch that has tentatively ventured into the realms of *The Tab*, little has been seen of them since the online comments began to come in on their first article. All we can do is wait, but for now—no news is good news.

New Year, Old Me

Five New Year's resolutions to get your life back on track...

- 1 Thou shalt learn to budget**
Note to self: CamCard money is real money.
- 2 Thou shalt get involved in extracurricular activities**
Because first term is just for settling in, right?
- 3 Thou shalt not procrastinate**
Including: JCR, iPlayer and, most detrimental of all, Tinder.
- 4 Thou shalt attend all lectures**
Resolution status: failed.
- 5 Thou shalt curb all addictions**
Turns out stress-smoking and a caffeine addiction consisting of Pro-Plus and Diet Coke isn't healthy. Oh, and bloody expensive.

Rianna Croxford



Sandy Rushton

Mardi Gras: La-di-da?

continued from cover... and that the party was going on elsewhere.

With the addition of a particularly whimsical live band, the experience became quite overwhelming; most of us had never seen anything so indie since that time the Master put his Christmas crown on upside down.

If any criticism can be made of the evening, it would only be that the unfortunate layout of the Union bar led some to fear that they were standing in a corridor,

All in all, most of us were pleasantly surprised to discover that the launch consisted of more than hour-long glorified queue, and will wait with baited breath to find out if the same can be said about the actual event.

See you in the Sambódromo with your feather boas. Don't forget the maple syrup.

Tamsin Ireland

Sam Levy will deliver next week's College Lecture on:



'Fraping For Dummies; Or, How To Get Attention By Leaving Your Laptop Open In The Jerwood'

Shocking shilling shambles

Members of Trinity Hall's esteemed scholarly cult, 'The Peasants', have reported that they were mildly irked on receiving their reward for examination success at last term's Eden Feast. The traditional allowance of four shillings was doled out in accordance with Dr Eden's wishes, a ritual that dates back to 1633.

Some students, however, were subsequently dismayed to find that Sainsbury's would not accept the coins. Rumours continue to circulate about the individual who allegedly got his leg wedged in a Central Site washing machine after it refused to accept his money.

After being safely airlifted from the scene, reports suggest that he was politely asked to revoke his access card. Nigel Farage blamed immigrants for the fiasco, saying that their instrumental role in the dilution of the British currency had gone too far.

Several scholars, bearing placards that read "We are the 1%", camped outside the chapel for "what felt like all of winter", according to one demonstrator. The protestors abandoned their posts after less than twenty minutes—nothing like a bit of Christmas shilling shilly-shallying.



Procrastination Corner

Running out of ways to put off working?

Find 'procrastination' in this word-search.

P	R	O	C	R	A	M	J	U	P	G	T
R	R	Y	R	B	D	P	L	I	R	E	A
O	X	O	I	O	R	R	P	N	O	O	N
C	P	Q	L	G	C	O	Y	A	C	T	I
C	R	O	C	O	V	R	P	T	R	Q	T
R	O	N	I	R	B	L	R	I	A	W	S
A	C	N	I	T	A	C	O	R	S	P	A
D	R	S	O	T	A	D	U	C	T	L	R
D	A	I	J	Z	S	N	F	O	R	P	C
X	N	A	S	T	I	N	A	K	B	A	O
I	T	S	A	R	C	O	R	P	A	R	R
F	H	C	X	P	C	Q	O	C	O	R	I



organised fun

A few dates for your Lent term diary:

Fri 31 January - Wedding Formal

Sat 1 February - Saturday Event

Sat 8 February - Saturday Event

Fri 14th February - Superhall (Fairtrade fortnight)

Fri 21st February - Halfway Hall

Sat 1 March - Saturday Event

Fri 14 March - End of Term Viva



Poetry Corner

with

Magdalena Slash

Our very own poet-laureate returns with a sense-poem in the style of her late friend, Jang Song-Thaek. Rumour has it that Kim Jong-Un's uncle was actually eaten by dogs for claiming that the Supreme Leader wasn't actually the author of 'Paradise Lost'.

IN MEMORIAM: JANG SONG-THAEK

non-binding hosiery etiolates (at the margin)
as an uncle's Thaek-en past

i'll have fries with that
he declaims to the tumbrel-master

it will sit on the hips

positively byzantine
emperor slit-nose stumbles by

he flanders
he gumbles
he szyslaks

quenelling his smarmy chickens
sozzling them in catalectic chrysal(is)es
epilating his phonemic pə'lemɪk

in
paralingual
paraphrasis

stewed yak and fresh rhubarb crumble
served with a slice of cognitive dis/sonnance

he waits for the midday nap
smithers, release the hounds

after that dilettante
with a bow in your hair

thrice-cursed treason (rice)
thrice-cursed treason (hearse)
thrice-cursed treason (reason)

a careering career in north korea

PURGERY

in the kingdom of a dumb king