

The screenshot shows a Facebook profile for 'The Brick'. The top navigation bar includes 'Profile edit', 'Friends', 'Networks', and 'Inbox'. The main content area is titled 'The Brick News Feed' and contains several posts. The first post is from Anna Berezina and Sam Goff. The second is from 'The Warden' regarding Jacob Bard-Rosenberg. The third is from Will Ratoff. The fourth is from Michael Albert Brown, who is attending various events. Below this is a photo of a pool party. The fifth post is from Robinson College M1. The sixth is a quote from Liz Guild. The seventh is from Jacob Brad-Rosenberg. On the right side, there are sections for 'Requests' (1 group invitation), 'Pokes' (three pokes from Brandon Green, Ben Henriques, and Robin 'Puck' Goodfellow), and 'Today's New Gift' (a gift from The Robinson Rentals). At the bottom right, there is a 'Find Your Friends' section.

May Ball cancelled?

The Committee says 'no', but *TheBrick* says 'maybe'

Weather reports and conspiracy theories plague event

Sam Goff
Pure speculation

Friday
Sunrise 04:32 (BST)
Sunset 22:04 (BST)

13°C 9°C 10

The fate of the Robinson College May Ball, 'A Midsummer Night's Dream', hung in the balance last night after fears of inclement weather and allegations of diverted funds threatened to cancel the long-awaited event at the last minute.

Meteorologists across the country are predicting 'poor', 'wet' and 'dismal' weather conditions for Friday night, leading to rumours that an ill-prepared May Ball Committee is being forced to consider calling off the event, which had a budget of around £70,000 and employs scores of heavies, bar staff and performers.

"We just didn't see this coming," Ents man Adam Booth told *The Brick*. "If it does rain, we'll have

to cancel. We're shitting ourselves. Rain, in Cambridge? Who'd have thought?"

As shifty looking carnies desperately scurried about Front Court, attempting to assemble their dodgems, many 'Binsonites' were left wondering whether it was all worth while. "Think of all that money we gave them at the budget meeting, that could've gone on stash and oars," lamented a clearly upset Steve Fuller.

Even more disturbing are reports that the Committee President Ben Russell is guilty of diverting money from ticket sales to controversial political groups. Russell, known for his

Jewishness and boyish good looks, has come under fire following leaked reports that £3 from every ticket sold has been forwarded to the Middle East to fund Israeli incursions into Palestine. "This is a worrying accusation," said regular *Brick* contributor Prof. Richard Madeup of the Department of Malicious Rumoury and Dodgy Journalism, "Very worrying". Russell is known as a Zionist, and is a member of Facebook groups such as 'Fuck this, I'm going back to Israel!' and '600,000 Jews'. Whether this is conclusive evidence of his funding warfare is arguable, as is the veracity of any of this article.

Class of '07 - we salute you

"How lucky I am to have something that makes saying goodbye so hard" - from the musical 'Annie'
"It is better to have a permanent income than to be fascinating" - Oscar Wilde

As the current third and fourth year students brush themselves down and perform intensive physiotherapy on their exam-writing hands, the time has come to say goodbye to departing friends.

Committee members, sportsmen, musicians, communists, drinkers, thinkers, lovers, fighters of all creeds and walks of life. We'll be seeing you.

Heroes of Robinson #2

Name: Count John-Maximillian De Salis

Occupation: Count, lover.

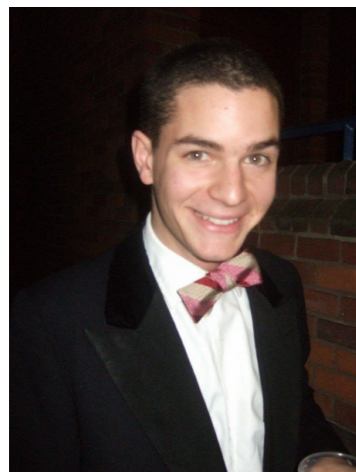
Interests: Feudalism, chain smoking, cannons.

Famous Sayings: "She might be a bit of a fatty, but she's got absolutely fantastic titties".

As Robinson's only certified aristocrat, this elusive Swiss Classicist deserves our respect. He may not be ethnic, but he's better than that autistic vampire count from Sesame Street. May be found singing along heartily to The Pogues in the bar or playing croquet with a pheasant.



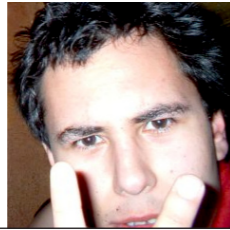
Sesame St Count: rubbish



Grange Road Count: better

Parting Shots

Carl Marincowitz
The voice of reason



As a final send off I would like to commend the first years, especially the big Michael Albert, on how convincing an impression of Nathern Barley they have done this year. I've gone to the extent of putting fucking badges on my shoes to emulate the man but never have I ranted about what happens if "like there are no boundaries man".

My friend Ceri has also told me that Pendulum aren't coming to the May Ball and its all just a big joke in which Simon Langmead is going

to give us all a lecture on the joys of loving god.... and being loved everywhere in return... looking forward to it.

Shout out to the Bard...now he has got a first he has some intellectual semblance of justification for being a big fat smelly eccentric full of offensive shit... keep it up man, truly hope one day you are like President or something and then you might manage to get laid.

Fuck Cambridge and shit... even though I'm staying to be a doctor and Ewan has got chode.

Safe and c**ting....have a good mayweek and things.

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Robinson College 'gets joke'

Ed Nesbit
Humourous chap

"My dog has no nose."
"How does it smell?"
"Awful!"

That was how the conversation went between two unassuming students sat on the Front Court benches in mid-May.

As they reached the punch line two senior college officials walked past. They chuckled at the little gag and then one turned to the first student and said "We shan't have any of that sort of renegade behaviour in my college", continuing, "That'll be three-hundred quid".

Now in a fit of hysterics, the other college official said "don't be so silly, make it £600. How could you

sew the nose back onto a dog for just three hundred pounds? Don't you know how much vets charge these days?"

The student tried to explain that there was no such dog, that it was merely hypothetical, and that vets don't really charge that for sewing noses back onto hypothetical animals (although he foresaw a £60 bill for a diagnosis). The response was stark: It was not the dog that was the problem, it was the introduction of that evil element, humour, into the sanctity of the college.

Such an introduction, nay an invasion, could spell the end of Robinson's sparkling academic record.

Students take heed. Jokes can seriously affect your ability to perform in Tripos.

The Culture Corner

Religion and shit

Dawn of the Dead?

James Coleman
Getting theological

It was a warm June evening when Robinson chaplain and leading college proponent of the resurrection, Rev. Maggie Dawn, and I sat down to watch some zombie films. An odd situation, perhaps, but nevertheless one born of genuine inquiry into Christian beliefs.

Christians claim that Jesus rose from the dead. Does this make him a zombie, the likes of which have

been popularised in countless B-movies and Hollywood remakes? Religious traditions in other places, such as Haiti, hold similar beliefs about resurrection of the dead, and they call these things zombies. So what exactly is going on?

Seeking an interfaith dialogue I summoned our very own leather clad lecturer in all things liturgical to watch some gore-soaked gems, in order to discover the difference between Jesus and other zombies. Here's what the good reverend had to say*:

Night of the Living Dead.

"Pretty good. I liked the bit where the bloke did one of the zombies though the head with a sharp stick. I'm not sure about the idea of 'Satan is sending his dead to us'. We Christians see the resurrection of the dead as something associated with God, and we certainly don't believe that such resurrected beings would eat peoples' faces off. I doubt that Jesus would be anything like



these zombies; he's a different type of undead- less of the biting, more of the blessing."

28 Days Later.

"It's an alright film, but I don't reckon these are zombies. They're more like mental homeless people."

Shawn of the Dead.

"I preferred 'Spaced'. It's better than 'Hot Fuzz' though."

I suppose that we should really judge Jesus by his actions, and never having eaten anyone I guess he cannot be viewed as a traditional zombie. Perhaps we should either see him as an omnibenevolent, divine quasi-zombie thing. Or discount this entire article, which is clearly an attempt to fill column space with dodgy puns.

*The views above do not necessarily reflect the views of Maggie Dawn, who we have never spoken to

The play's the thing

'Binsonites get sunburn in the name of the theatre as Shakespeare comes to the garden

All throughout May Week Robinson's beloved Brickhouse Theatre Company will be performing Shakespeare's delightfully dull comedy 'Much Ado About Nothing' in the Maria Bijornson Theatre. Full time thespy type Ben Henriques took time

out from telling people what to do to chat with our theatre correspondent.

So, Ben, why Much Ado About Nothing? Isn't Shakespeare totally overdone?

Yep, totally. We're just pandering to the college authorities, they're not hot on edgy postmodernist dialectics. I wanted nude interpretative dancing but Barnes put his foot down.

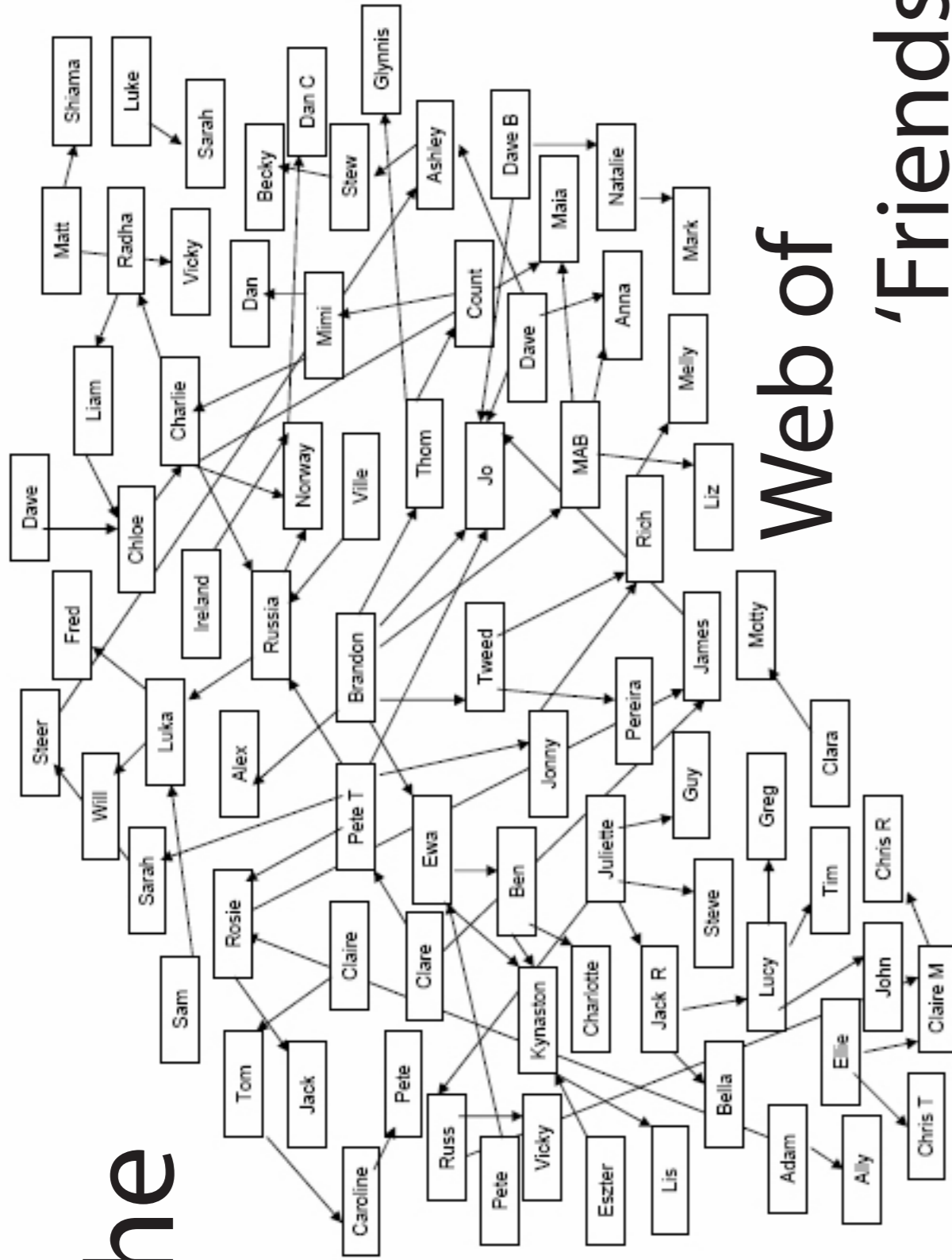
How have rehearsals been?

Pretty good, but gruelling. People don't appreciate just how much work I put in. The actors- they're just hired hands to express my vision. I got sunburn too.

Sorry to hear about that. How have you managed to balance your theatrical role here with your duty as RCSA External Officer?

External Officer is a joke. noone cares about CUSU. Don't you read Varsity?

The



Web of 'Friendship'

RCTV

Robinson College on the tellybox

Students 'eager' for release of Robinson College TV

RCTV, a one-man band of diminutive proportions, is an attempt to foster a sense of college spirit by filming societies and events, and then editing all the material into a half-hour programme to go on the internet. so that everyone in college can watch it, I imagine, on their own. Currently in the editing stage of the first episode, the process is taking longer than previously envisaged, due in no small part to the toxic and highly misdirecting properties of gin. Estimated dates of completion range from the end of next week to never

- Visionary cameraman Jack Riley

In this information age, even college newsletters need to evolve to keep up with the techo-crazed youth of today. One man had the vision to bring this new form of entertainment to the Robinson masses- Jack Riley. The fringed, bespectacled English student stole the idea from a friend at Oxford and has since poured his efforts into filming things that people might like to see. We cornered the great man and picked his brains.

"I guess the idea first came to me when I was studying Kubrick for my finals. I'm terribly modernist, you know. What I've done is film some unsuspecting sports teams and interview Henry, and passed it off as a college effort when really it's all about me".

Footage already captured includes a gracious display of borderline ineptitude from the Robinson College Association Football squad, interviews with Brickhouse man and woman combo Henry Stannard and Lis Wood, a piece on the inside machinations of CheeseSoc, and exclusive clips of another thrilling Open Meeting attended by Motty and some bored RCSA lackeys.

'Binsonites are said to be 'eager' to get their hands on the material, currently going through rigorous editing procedures (certainly more eager than they are to actually contribute). In the meantime, they are advised to check out the Facebook group 'R C T V' for more tantalising info.

The Brick has managed to seal a deal for its very own slot on the inaugural show. We don't know what it is yet, since we'll have to make it up on the spot, given our complete lack of contributors. Any ideas to sg466 or mk527. Ta.



An artist's impression of the shiny new RCTV studios on Adam's Road

Ask the porters

Aren't the porters great? Loveable, carefree gents maintaining a safe and friendly college environment. Yes indeed. But how well prepared are they for the inevitable crises that arise form Cambridge University life? We tried to interview them to find out, but they said 'No'. Here's what we extrapolated from that conversation:

folios on Front Court. How do you defuse the situation?

We mace the fuckers.

Some freshers are getting frisky in the library. What're you gonna do about it?

It's important to be discreet in these situations. We'd probably just set the fire alarm off.

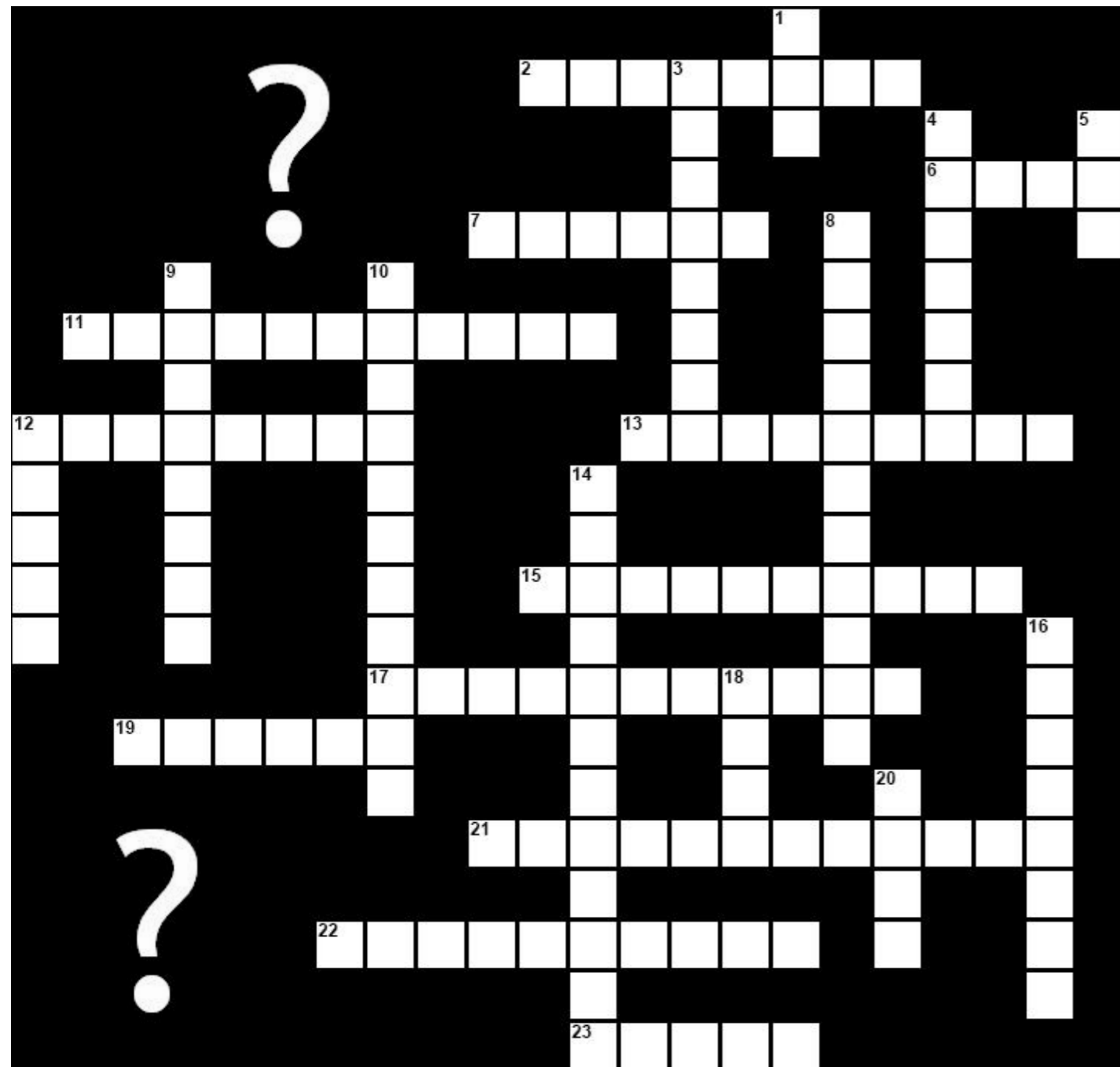
Rowdy conference guests are getting bolshy with the web port-

et, which piece of equipment would you most like to see in the Plodge?

I've always thought the uniform was a bit dreary. Perhaps a snazzy vest or some Nike sneakers. Either that or a Wii.

It's a minute until Matriculation photo and the Head Porter's top hat has been blown into the road by a gust of wind. And the traffic's busy. What's the drill mate?

These things are taken very seriously. Luckily Gary brings a cowboy hat to work, we'd probably give him that. Yeehah!



- Across:**
- 2. Dirty little stream/Graduate magazine (3,5)
 - 6. Student committee fighting the good fight for 'Binsonites. Everyone's favourite acronym (4)
 - 7. College-owned terrace renowned for boozing and academic excellence (6)
 - 11. LBGT: lesbians, gays, bisexuals and what else? (11)
 - 12. Subject loved by Brandon and the Count, mocked by others (8)
 - 13. Robinson Library won an award for this (9)
 - 15. German rowing machine and part time historian (10).
 - 17. Top hat wielding fire alarm enthusiast (5,6)
 - 19. Number of guys on the RCSA (6)
 - 21. 'Juicy' Access Officer (4, 8)
 - 22. Appropriately named librarian (6, 4)
 - 23. R. _____ ex-Ethnic Minorities Officer and 3rd year philosopher (5)
- Down:**
- 1. Slightly camp/borderline ridiculous word for a student party (3)
 - 3. Anna _____ : infamously Russian overseas gal (8)
 - 4. "My balls are black and blue. I have just hit them with a mallet. What game am I playing?" (7)
 - 5. The Warden's subject (3)
 - 8. College's main source of income, other than extortionate rent hikes and fining Jacob (11)
 - 9. Recently redecorated party venue cum fallout shelter (8)
 - 10. The most redundant position on the RCSA (after Newsletter Editor, obviously) (4, 7)
 - 12. Gospel-toting evangelists (5)
 - 14. Down at the bottom of the garden, where graduates are found (7, 5)
 - 16. Inane game bird to be found loungin around the garden (8)
 - 18. _____ tennis: wanky sport played opposite college (4)
 - 20. Bard-Rosenberg, Gholam, Russell (4)

Comment & Opinion

Leading Article Gay Watch

The gardens are strewn with empty Carlsberg cans. The queue for Fez is about 4 miles long. A lone economist is sobbing quietly in the library at 3AM. It's the end of the academic year. With conversation finally moving onto other topics other than just how hard everyone's exams really are (get over it), it's time for Robinson students to reflect on everything that's happened over the last three terms.

The age-old debate over the TV being moved to the JCR was finally resolved, greatly increasing the Neighbours-viewing comfort of many students. There was a punch-up in Gardies, CheeseSoc, an ill-advised pool party, Pete Thompson's hair, another mammoth budget meeting and everything in between. Tears were shed, beers were drunk, hearts were broken, supervisions were blagged, and The Brick made several heartfelt apologies to college authorities. Remember, one of the benefits of the free press is the freedom not to read it.

This issue we've considered the options for tomorrow's May Ball, and recreated everyone's favourite piece of 'investigative journalism', the Web of Friendship. In true Brick tradition, this is meant to be fun if somewhat inaccurate; don't believe everything you read in the press. Hate mail to sg466@cam.ac.uk.

Without getting too soppy, we want to wish all those leaving good luck, and say get well soon to the Warden. Have a swim, you'll feel better.

See you next year.

The Brick is produced in Robinson College and is an independent student publication. mk527@cam.ac.uk, sg466@cam.ac.uk

Gay Watch

Your LGBT rep
Tom Reekie
Poetically bent



How big is the heart, how thick the blood, Can I have the answer in nanometres, doctors? Can you fight over the answer, please, doctors?! 6 nanometres! 7 nanometres!

No, 6 nanometres.

Oh, and doctor? While you're at it. Measure my tears, their ducts, My smile, my frown. How much does my soul weigh, doctor? But before you do that, answer me this. When was the last time you stopped? Outside, to watch the clouds roll by,

Smelled a flower.

Next time, doctor, climb a tree, Before you measure my capillary, And don't ask as to how big is the heart, Because every time you do, it gets smaller.

Or maybe you should do both, I imagine it's pretty important to know about blood vessels before performing heart surgery. There, that was pretty gay.

College 'knows things'

The privacy of all Robinson students has recently been brought into question, after sources revealed that 'College' knows more than students think they do regarding the more sordid, shameful and downright debauched aspects of student life.

Brick informants have warned that events previously thought to have occurred unbeknownst to the top brass are actually being monitored. Many of said events have occurred in our beloved, award-winning library.

'Binson bigwigs are well

informed about certain sexcapades and less-than-legal lodgings which have gone on amidst the shelves and periodicals.

In this Orwellian atmosphere, our library has become the Wild West and Colin Barnes is the Sheriff, rounding up a posse of sharp eyed Porters to catch book-loving banditos and wayward Canadians.

And if you thought that paragraph was clunking with laboured imagery, you're right.