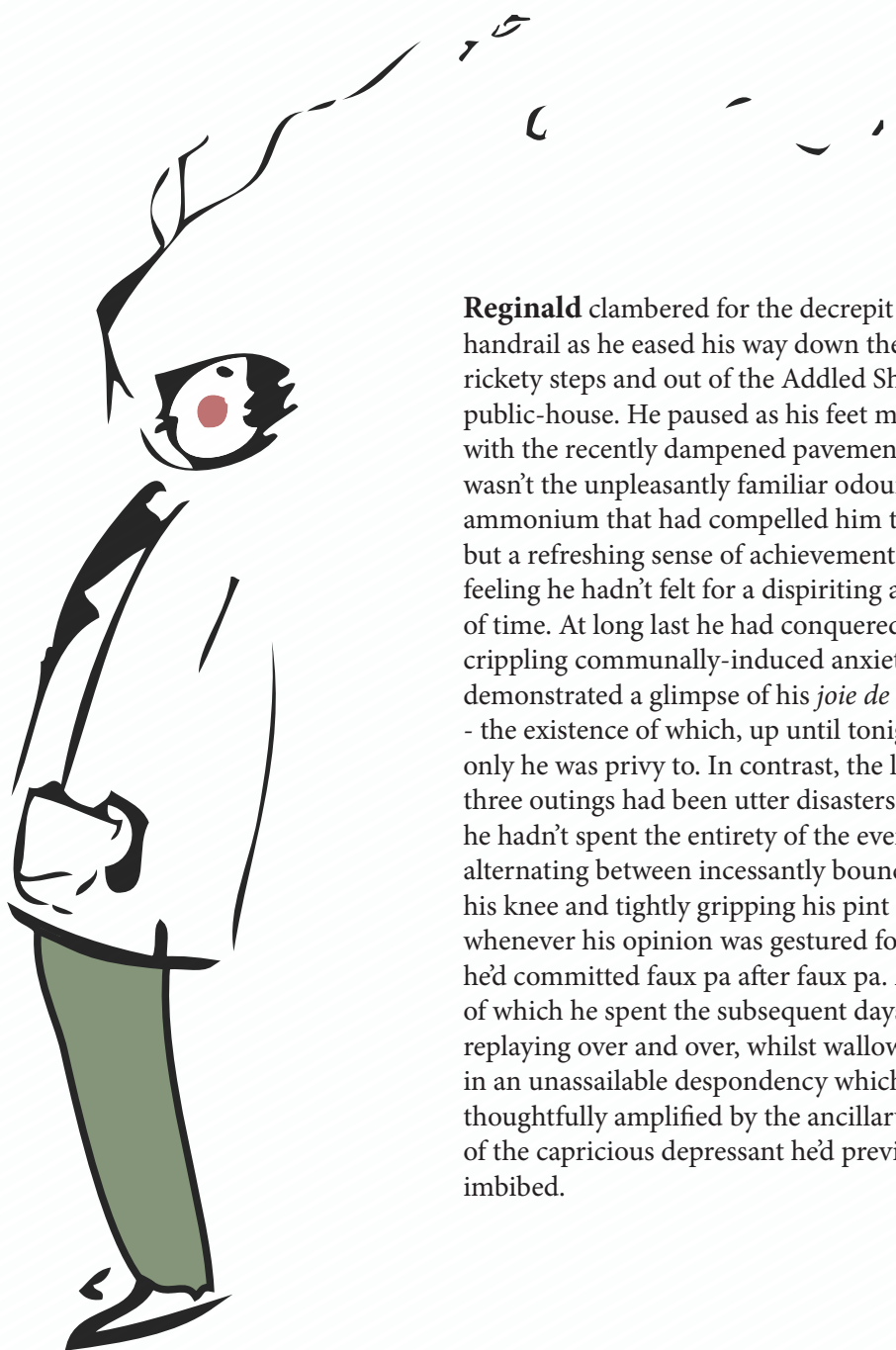


WASTEPAPER

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Somehow
we've
made it
to eight
issues,
this time
the theme
is 'cool'.



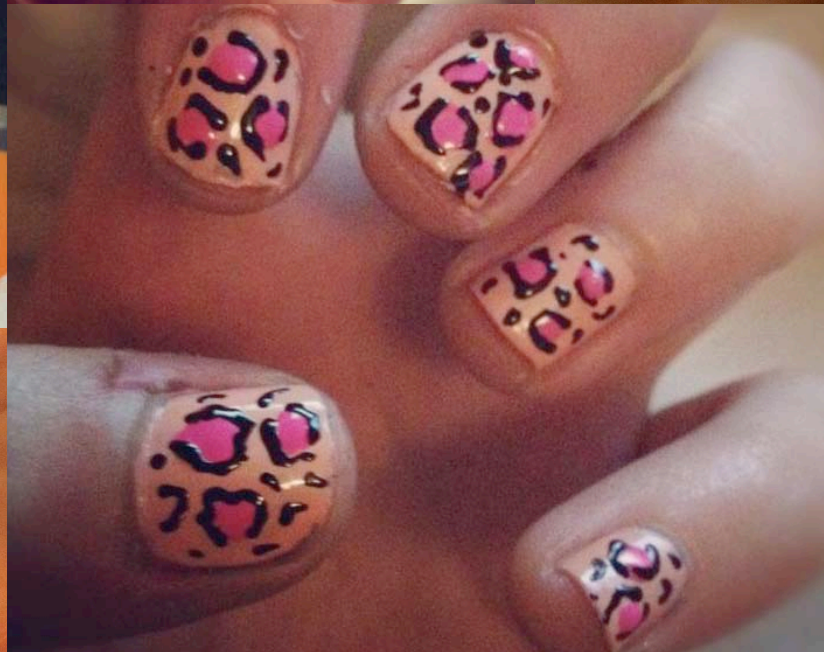
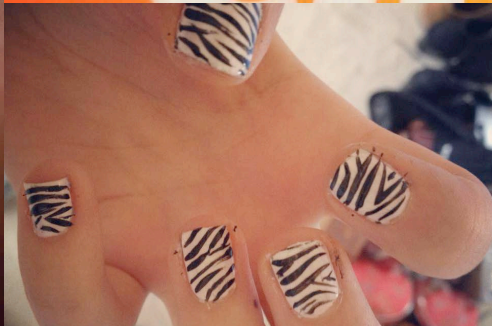
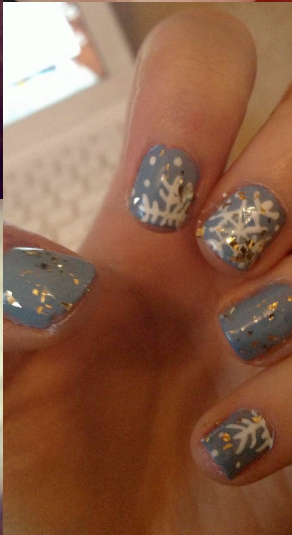
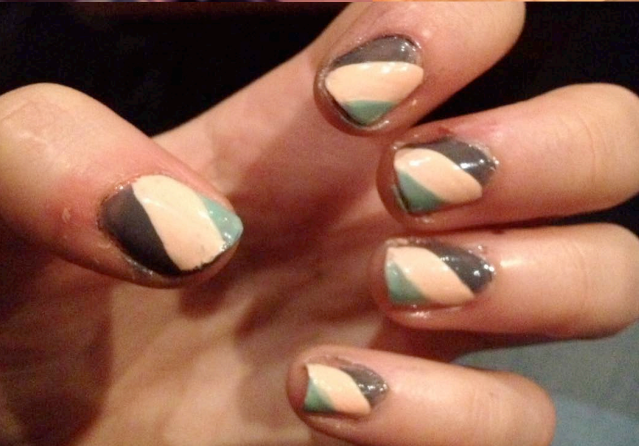
Reginald clambered for the decrepit handrail as he eased his way down the rickety steps and out of the Addled Shrimp public-house. He paused as his feet met with the recently dampened pavement. It wasn't the unpleasantly familiar odour of ammonium that had compelled him to stop, but a refreshing sense of achievement, a feeling he hadn't felt for a dispiriting amount of time. At long last he had conquered his crippling communally-induced anxiety and demonstrated a glimpse of his *joie de vivre* - the existence of which, up until tonight, only he was privy to. In contrast, the last three outings had been utter disasters. If he hadn't spent the entirety of the evening alternating between incessantly bouncing his knee and tightly gripping his pint glass whenever his opinion was gestured for, he'd committed faux pa after faux pa. All of which he spent the subsequent days replaying over and over, whilst wallowing in an unassailable despondency which was thoughtfully amplified by the ancillary effect of the capricious depressant he'd previously imbibed.

Over the past few months he was certain he'd observed his friends' pernicious snipes at his poverty-stricken insights occurring with greater frequency, with efforts to conceal their resentment at his presence growing more and more lacklustre. But none of that mattered now. Finally he had shown his true self - one, armed with a playful wit and an air of solemn conviction to parlay his exuding charm. At least five major hits against two minor misses, by his count. A satisfactory display of top-notch 'banter', easily sufficient to remedy his blunders and possibly enough to propel him out of the ghastly social abyss he hitherto had seemingly been banished to. Now he could relax in his friends' company. This was surely enough to prove he was worthy of their friendship - he *could* be entertaining, as they must now know.

Reginald padded down the pockets of his well-worn blazer, which hung loosely from his angular frame. He arched his neck back and exhaled a long triumphant breath through an exuberant smile. Watching his

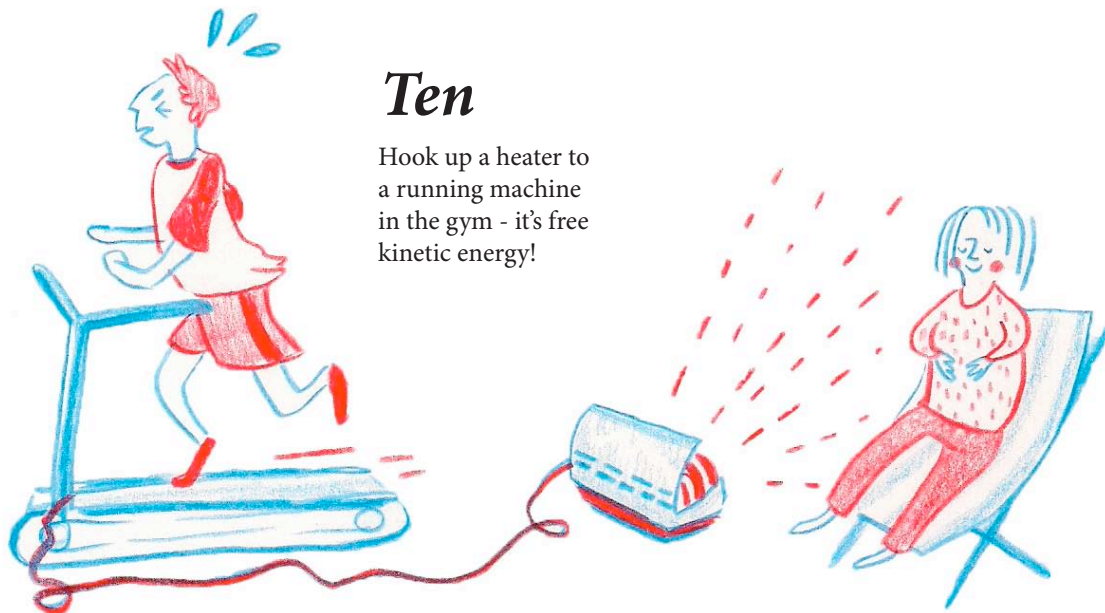
warm breath meander upwards through the frigid air as it dissipated into transparency, he rifled through his pockets. "Ah, there we are!" he whispered to himself, producing his headphones. He gave each of the in-ear buds a lick of saliva to ensure that the contrary-to-their-name in-ear buds would stay in their desired location, but not before scouting the flanks for fear that anyone watching might assume he was indulging in his perverse penchant for ear wax. What song for the walk home? He pondered intensely. It needed to mirror his recent victory - he wanted to strut. His fingers jittered across his keypad and stopped abruptly followed by a singular click. Trampled Underfoot. His mp3 player slipped back into his pocket, and with the crack of John Bonham's snare his long journey was underway. At last, the pressure had lifted. Finally, in the eyes of his contemporaries, he was cool.

By Leicester C. Hornsworth



Top Ten: Ways to Keep Warm

By Peony Gent



Ten

Hook up a heater to a running machine in the gym - it's free kinetic energy!



Nine

Wear all of your clothes at once: just feel yourself become the layers (and try to ignore the fact that getting through doorways, and doing anything other than sitting down, will be quite a challenge).



Eight

Use your hair dryer to blast hot air under your clothes until you're nice and toasty! Repeat step 1 ad infinitum whenever you become chilly again. This is genuine advice from an Edinburgh taxi driver, so take heed.



Seven

WARNING: This one is not for the faint of heart. Order the hottest dish on offer from your local curry house, believe me you'll feel like your entire face is on fire for at least a week.



Six

Make a book fort in the library. You could even use some heat related titles to add a bit of atmosphere to the whole thing.

Five

How about becoming a life-drawing model? Sure, you're actually taking your clothes off, but the heaters they use are mighty powerful.



Four

Join your local amateur flame torch juggling club. And if this isn't a real club, well why isn't it?!



Three

Ever wanted to take the warmth and comfort of your bed with you when you leave the house? With the new duvet-cloak, you can! Ignore all and any stares you get, ordinary folk are just jealous of your fluffy goodness. Also, try to look out for puddles.



Two

Spend your days telling art/sociology/philosophy students they don't do real degrees, then you can keep your body heat up AND tone those calves as you leg it away.



One

A simple yet genius idea: cat duvet. Both keeps you from being chilly and is ridiculously adorable. Your guess is as good as mine as to where to source the cats from though.



ON THE ROAD





The Birth of Cool

Today, the world welcomes a new son, to the sound of general rejoicing. His father is a traveling jazz musician and his mother is a photographer of all things exotic. They met during a particularly competitive game of two-on-two billiards at Frank Sinatra's house, in which they claimed a stunning victory over Sammy Davis Jr. (who then still had two eyes), and Bobby Kennedy, who was called away and replaced by known billiards hustler Humphrey Bogart. Their son was conceived at an impromptu jam session attended by the likes of Miles

Davis, Art Blakey, Baby Face Willette, and Dizzy Gillespie, at a smoky jazz club basement in Paris' Latin Quarter. Most of his time in the womb was spent while his mother was photographing and swimming with humpback whales in the Straits of Tiran. When his mother went into labour, her and his father were test driving a brand new tail-fin equipped Cadillac. The paint was pink and the leather was white. His father jumped a draw bridge in mid-rise, landed smoothly, and made it to the hospital with time to spare. Afterwards they took a bus home,

on which they met a bearded author, who introduced himself as Ernest and remarked, "Many claim to be men. Most are not. This boy already is. I see it."

Upon their arrival home, the young family is bombarded with questions by the press. His father remarks that he hopes to see his son, "Find the groove deep in the pocket, let the soul run free, and stay funky until the day he dies." His mother assures that he will, "Be suaver than suede." His parents reassure the press that as soon

as their son has been properly socialized by socialites, he will be reintroduced to the general population. There will be a soft opening at a venue to be named in six or so weeks, followed by a grand opening at that new trendy restaurant that all the famous people are going to lately, two weeks later. The public is perspiring with anticipation for the emergence of this icon.

By Zach Wortzman

HOW TO

ORGANISE
YOUR
BOOKSHELF

USING
THE

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS CLASSIFICATION SYSTEM

Do you feel a sense of shame and panic at the prospect of your meagre and disorganised collection of books being met with dismay by browsing guests? Then this is the 'How To' for you. If you also happen to have an unquenched curiosity about library classification systems then, believe me, you're in the right place.

We will be looking at the Library of Congress system, but please note that the Dewey Decimal Classification system is an alternative you may like to look into too.

A - General Works
B - Philosophy, Psychology, and Religion
C - Auxiliary Sciences of History
D - General and Old World History
E - History of America
F - History of the United States and British, Dutch, French, and Latin America
G - Geography, Anthropology, and Recreation
H - Social Sciences
J - Political Science
K - Law
L - Education
M - Music
N - Fine Arts
P - Language and Literature
Q - Science
R - Medicine
S - Agriculture
T - Technology
U - Military Science
V - Naval Science
Z - Bibliography, Library Science, and General Information Resources

1 Start by getting all your books in one place and acquiring some white labels for the spines, this is where the 'call number' will be written. The game plan is to go through the books and label them correctly, then arrange them on the shelf in the correct order.

2 You may be thinking 'Most of my books are fiction, why not just arrange them alphabetically by author?' And you would not be wrong. However you are clearly missing the point, this is about more than convenience. Plus you should bear in mind that your personal library may dramatically expand as a result of a burgeoning interest in academia, and even if it doesn't at least you'll look cool. Anyway, on this note, a good way to arrange your fiction is to pretend the story is actually true and thus categorise it scientifically. For example, 'The Da Vinci Code' goes under cryptography (Z103) and 'Being Jordan' under breast surgery (RD539). Don't worry these numbers will soon make sense!

3 Pick up a book and work out what it is about. If it isn't immediately obvious from the cover then you could consider a) reading it b) looking it up on wikipedia. You now need to choose its class, see the options in the box.

4 Under each Class is usually a subclass (another letter) followed by a number which determines the exact nature of the book. For example, TT770 is a book about embroidery. T for technology, T again for handicrafts, 770 for embroidery. You can pay for the full list of tables, but the Library of Congress supplies a free outline online which should be more than adequate: <http://www.loc.gov/catdir/cpsolcco/> Go ahead and look up the subdivision appropriate to the book in question. Don't panic, you can't really be wrong its basically down to personal preference.

5 Next you need a 'Cutter Number', this will distinguish between authors. Start the Cutter number with the initial of the authors last name, followed by a number. This will be unique for each author. So Stan Smith could be S1, Mary Smithers S3 and Tracy Smith S25 (you can always have more digits). No big deal here about how you assign the numbers, so long as each author has their own individual code.

6 Finally, smash your Class number into your Cutter number and separate them with a dot. Thus TT770.S1 is a book on Embroidery by Stan Smith. Exciting!

7 At this point you are technically done, but you can add more information afterwards if you want to really spice things up. For example, a series of books by the same author on the same subject (eg Lord of the Rings) will so far have the same Class and Cutter numbers, so you may like to add on a volume number, or the year it was published, or even the titles initials.



ORDERING HELP

| | | |
|--------------------|-----------------|---------------------|
| AD550 .Y2 | A before B | BC200 .A3 GBR |
| BC100 .P76 | 100 before 200 | BC200 .Q1 |
| QA174 .S6 V3 | .S before .T | QA174 .T1 |
| TT770 .S12 | 0.12 before 0.8 | TT770 .S8 |

8 Move on to the next book and repeat until they are all labelled. Huzzah! Part one complete. Now to place them in the correct order on the shelf.

9 The hierarchy is as follows, first the Class number in alphabetical and numerical order (AD550 before BC100 before BC200). Then the letter from the Cutter number in alphabetical order (so far so easy). Then the number from the Cutter number in numerical order as if it were a decimal. So R32 before R8 (imagine 0.8 and 0.32). Then any additional information can be ordered to your taste. This sounds trickier than it is.

10 Finished! You now have a convenient and easily expandable library system: Admire your work, revel in your organisation, arrogantly display your library superiority to whoever you can.

By Tom Orange

WHY I GOT MY EAR PIERCED :



BY E. MOUNT

Cool Feminism.

by Phil Mann

When a popular club night in Leeds recently hosted an event called 'Fresher Violation', and published a video that featured male students threatening girls with rape, it ought to have expected the opprobrium that would be heaped upon it. The night, which has been running for over 20 years, has proved enormously successful with students. Yet the widespread criticism it received for hosting an event which many argued encouraged rape, is illustrative of a much wider social phenomena; a rejuvenation in the popularity of feminism.

No longer a school of opinion confined to the fringes of debate, feminism has recently moved into mainstream social commentary and discussion. In newspaper columns, online blogs, magazines and social media, there is a palpable increase in empathy for the ills that sexism still causes, in a society that has been guilty of thinking of feminism as a redundant philosophy. According to a survey (1) of mothers commissioned last year, only one in seven women described themselves as a feminist, with younger women much less likely to embrace the term. Nearly a third thought traditional feminism to be 'too aggressive' and more than half of the mothers surveyed who had teenage daughters suggested that their daughters were not even aware of the feminist movement.

However, a survey commissioned more recently (2) found that more than half of the women surveyed felt they would be 'more likely to consider feminist perspectives on everyday issues', 'would be confident expressing feminist viewpoints', as well as more likely to call out something they felt was sexist. There is growing disquiet around what many legitimately argue is the last unaddressed inequality in our society, and one only has to consider recent events to see why. The Sun's nauseating coverage of the death of paralympian Oscar Pistorious' girlfriend, Reeva Steenkamp, which featured a full, front page photo of the South African supermodel dressed only in swimwear the morning after her death, prompted outrage. When journalist and feminist activist Caroline Criado-Perez called on the Bank of England to include a prominent female figure on a banknote after it withdrew the only note to do so, she - and others who dared support her - faced days of despicable sexual violence and murder threats from complete strangers via Twitter, most of whom were men.

Twitter has also been a force for good. Projects like the oft-retweeted 'EverydaySexism' have highlighted the prevalence of misogyny that would normally go unaddressed. It has also contributed to the burgeoning popularity of writers like Suzanne Moore, Helen Lewis and Laurie Penny, with online media being a powerful platform for debate. Thanks to Twitter, sexism and misogyny is targeted with far greater openness and voracity than ever before. Universities, a traditionally popular base for the academic discussion of feminism, have also sought to widen engagement. The establishment of feminist societies increased significantly over the course of 2013. One could also argue that the growing campaigns for supermarkets to rid their shelves of 'lads mags', and for newspapers to ditch page three models, are further manifestations of a society-wide concern.

This is by no means to suggest that feminism has finally become 'cool'. To denigrate its importance to the whims of social importance or popularity would be to belittle its efforts to evolve and improve gender equality. Yet there has been a noticeable recent increase in willingness to identify with the term 'feminist' and to engage with feminism's aims. However, when Caitlin Moran, a popular writer and columnist, published 'How to be a Woman' in 2011, it was met with disapproval by some arguing that it advocated 'feminism-lite' and was not to be taken as a serious discussion or resolution of the problem of patriarchy. This has been, and still is, a challenge faced within much feminist discussion. Feminism can be an intimidating field, and too often, it can feel that without being armed with an MA in Gender Studies, or an encyclopedic knowledge of the works of Germaine Greer, one is ill-equipped to pass judgement on what feminism is, means, or should be today. But there has undoubtedly been a change in focus for feminism, towards broader engagement and greater popularity. If the weight of this shift means profound change - change in male-dominated boardrooms, industries, institutions and in society as a whole, then it can only be a worthwhile endeavor.

1. Netnums 2012 (netnums.com/home/feminism)

2. Mumsnet 2013 (mumsnet.com/infographics/feminism-survey-infographic)

Cool Original Doritos:

In recent years, the nation's favourite maize triangle has become commonplace on our shelves and in our larders; a steadily growing empire of crunchy, sticky, snacks, that has risen from an oversaturated market in junk food and overly-complicated descriptive sentences.

However, in late 2012 controversy broke, as sources close to this magazine began to indicate that Cool Original is not actually a flavour. Tanga Cheese and Chilli Heatwave, recently joined by BBQ Rib, are all recognisable, understandable tastes, but how much do we really know about the dusty little wedge in the big blue bag?

Over 3 months of seemingly endless research, I may have finally gotten to the bottom of this savoury Pythagoras, and the truth is stranger than fiction.

An Investigation



TEST 1: Packaging

Blue. To Walkers fans, this is the distinctive mark of the Cheese & Onion variety. The ingredients list boasts the presence of “cheese solids”, which ties nicely in with this. Worth noting that blue is also a colour associated with coldness, maybe this is where “cool” comes from...

TEST 2: Smell

Cheesy and almost metallic. This is certainly “original” in the sense of unpleasant.

TEST 3: Taste

Cheese and perhaps sour cream, which ties in to the Mexican heritage of the brand. I guess this makes them original – they are based on an original Mexican recipe. According to high-quality online sources on answers.yahoo.com, customers have claimed to have tasted “ranch dressing”, “monosodium glutamate” (goes really well in a Greek salad) and “nacho chips”. I’m not sure what to believe. Maybe everything.

TEST 4: After-taste

After the seventh bag, my mouth feels like it has been filled with chalk and bits of maize are constricting my molars. The roof of my mouth bears a stinging cut from where the roof of one of the triangles jabbed me as I swallowed. Other bodily effects include my orange hands, which are covered in cheesy dust. I’m suffering from shakes, which I can only assume result from the other ingredients going to work on my nervous system.

TEST 5: Serving Suggestions

Research indicates that Cool Original Doritos perform well in the following contexts:

Parties/Birthday Parties (but not “special occasions” due to the vagueness of this term) · Weddings · Wakes · Film Showings · Sports Event (spectators only) · Awkward Press Conferences (but not party press conferences)

And perform poorly in the following contexts:

Space Exploration · Greenpeace Demonstrations (not just in Russia) · Sales Pitches · Royal Opera House ·

Conclusions:

- (1) Cool Original Doritos are a “cheese-and-copper-flavoured-ranch-dressing-maize-nacho-with monosodium-glutamate”.
- (2) They’re like crisps, but not.



Jellyfish

Zackary remembered the first time he saw a jellyfish like one remembers the loss of their virginity. It was an event bookmarked by a folded page, a memory highlighted among the disarray of stacked shelves. The tank had been central to this particular darkened room of the Aquarium, and the water's translucent shadow danced on his face. He stood alone having wandered away from his school trip into a side room. The only noise to be heard was the bubbling tanks, and he felt as if he himself were underwater, a creature of the cool ocean, surrounded by an endless deep blue light. He floated towards the Jellyfish without feeling his feet move. The tank had placed a mask around his face and he inhaled a numbing anaesthesia. His nose and hands were pressed up against the glass. As he watched them secured inside a frame of steam only inches away, a trance-like state washed over him, and his eyes became opened for the first time in his life. They were magnificent.

Zackary became engrossed with these alien creatures, these manifestations of tranquillity. Their colours were ever-changing and twinkling, their slow motions hypnotic to a point of paralysis. He watched as violets changed to pinks, which sank to sapphires that melted to greens. He never wanted to leave, because he could not yet fathom their intensity. It was like someone had slowed down time and he was watching cells duplicate under a microscope. Their tentacles reminded him of a spider leaving trails of silk, attempting to create a web and catch its prey. This element of danger about them became compelling and enticing. Was he the prey? He began to wonder.

A panic came over Zackary, he had lost all concept of time and had no idea how long he had been standing there for. An image of people looking for him flashed in his mind, and he became rooted in purgatory, stuck between leaving to rejoin the living, or staying to live underwater in the glowing darkness. He wanted to watch them glisten until judgement day, illuminating the dark like hovering spaceships that drifted in and out of consciousness, contracting and expanding, tranquilizing one with the serenity of the underworld. That was it, he thought, that was what he would become in a next life.

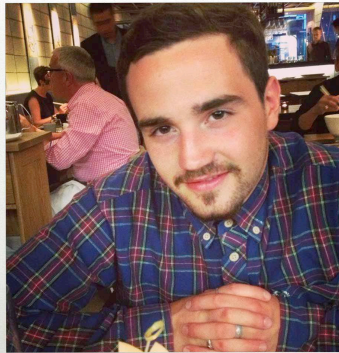
With that Zackary peeled his face from the glass, picked up the satchel that he had dropped involuntarily when coming into contact with the tank, and ran to find his group. As he slipped out of the room he glanced back to the Jellyfish for one last time. He half expected them to have disappeared but to his delight they were still there, silent and daunting. A sense of ease lapped at his feet as he left.

By Melissa McDonald





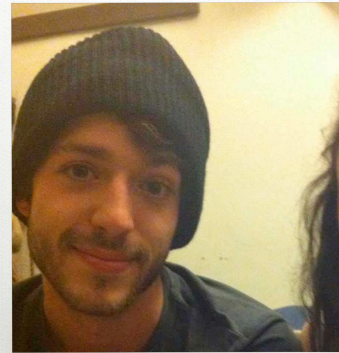
'Yo'



'Super'



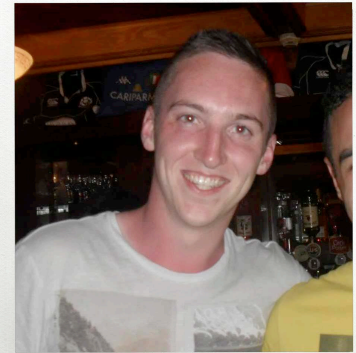
'Are you lying?'



'Balance'



'Delicious'



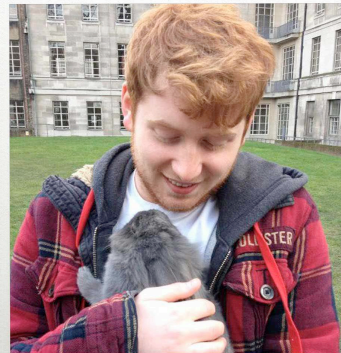
'KRO'



'I don't know'



'Sick'



'Be sound'



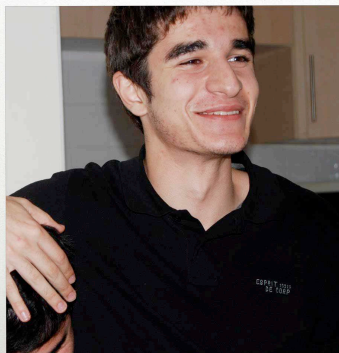
'The early bird gets the worm'



'Niambie'
(Swahili for 'tell me')



'How are you doing?'



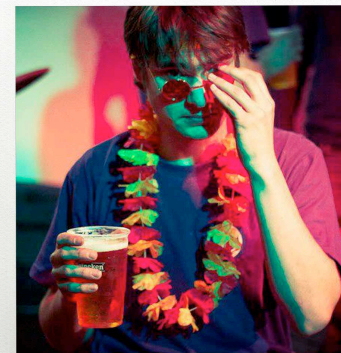
'Yeah baby'



'Take it easy'

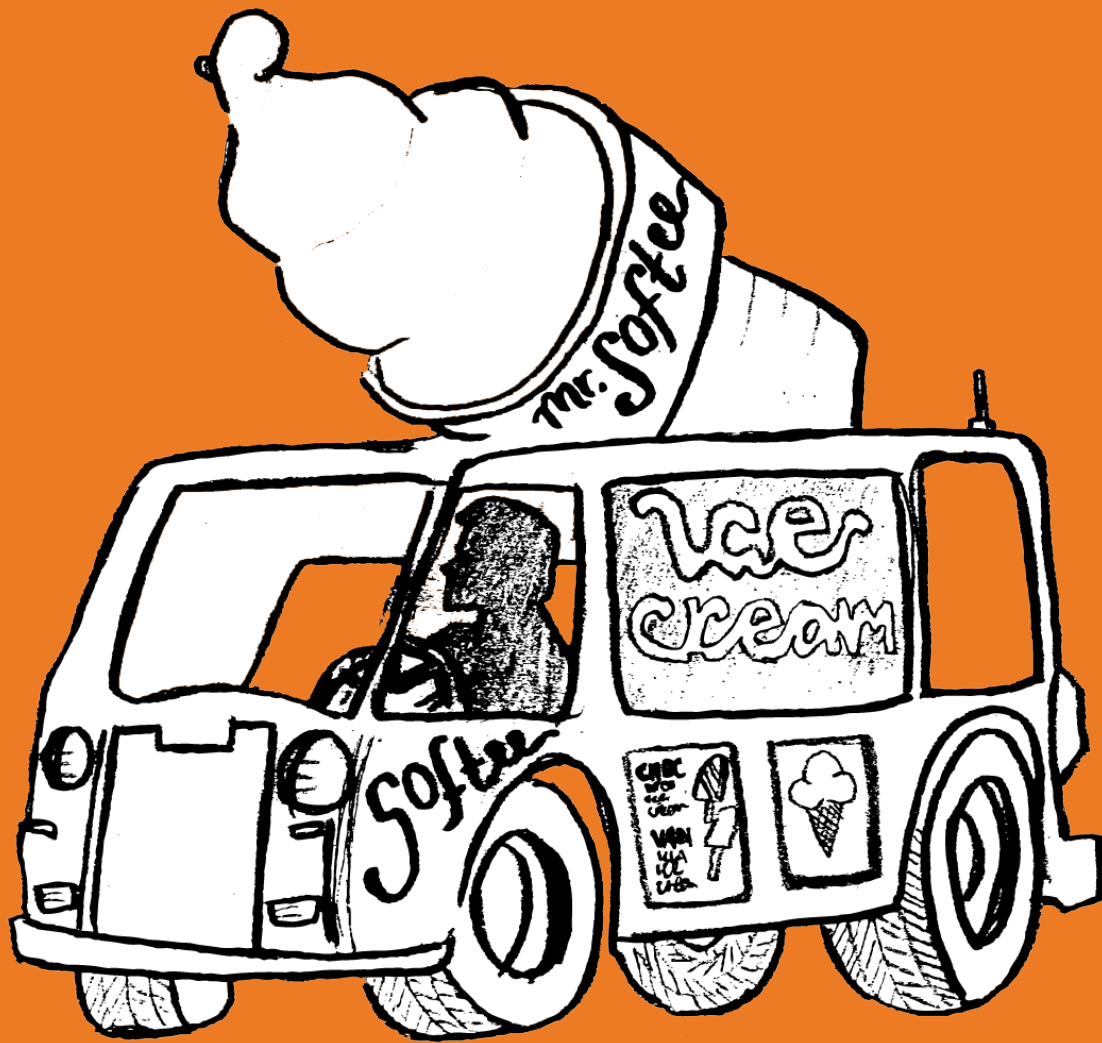


'It's that time of year'



'Ma poule'

WHAT'S
YOUR
MOST
OVER-
USED
PHRASE
OR
WORD?



THOUGH IT IS POSSIBLE TO GET CHIPS, CHEESE AND GRAVY IN THE UK, IT CANNOT BE STRESSED HIGHLY ENOUGH THAT **POUTINE** IS SO MUCH MORE THAN THAT.

DESCRIBED BY WIKIPEDIA AS AN 'EXOTIC' DISH THAT ORIGINATED IN QUEBEC, POUTINE IS MADE FROM DOUBLE FRIED CHIPS AND GRAVY SO THICK IT'S LIKE A MEAT AND ONION MILKSHAKE. NOT ONLY IS THIS GRAVY REVOLUTIONARY, BUT THESE ARE CHIPS THAT RETAIN THEIR CRUNCH NO MATTER HOW MUCH GRAVY THEY'RE DROWNED IN. WHAT'S REALLY ESSENTIAL, THOUGH, WHAT IS THE ABSOLUTE KEY, IS THE CHEESE CURDS. WHILST YOU HAVE TO TASTE IT TO BELIEVE IT, THE BEST I CAN OFFER IS THAT THEIR FLAVOUR AND TEXTURE IS SOMETHING LIKE A MIX OF MOZZARELLA, CHEDDAR AND HALLOUMI. AND THEY DON'T MELT! THEY GET ALL WARM AND SQUIDGY, BUT THEY DON'T MELT!!

ALL ROUND, POUTINE WILL TOUCH YOUR LIFE IN A WAY YOU WON'T BELIEVE. **10/10**



BEAN BAGS



BEAN BAGS ARE HARDLY A RARITY. THEY CAN BE FOUND IN MANY A BEDROOM CORNER, READY TO OFFER A COMFORTABLE YET SLIGHTLY AWKWARD RETRO PERCH. THEY MAY BE THE SYMBOL OF THE 70S BUT SOMEHOW THEY WERE ALSO ADOPTED BY REBELLING 90S TEENAGERS (AS IF REFUSING TO SIT ON ACTUAL FURNITURE CONSTITUTES AN ACT OF DEFIANCE) WHO EVENTUALLY ABANDONED THEM IN REALISATION THAT OFTEN THE ALTERNATIVE REALLY IS MORE COMFORTABLE. HOWEVER, AND MAYBE I'M LATE TO THE GAME ON THIS ONE, WHERE BEAN BAGS REALLY EXCEL IS WHEN EMPLOYED AS A FOOT REST. CRUMPLING COMFORTABLY AROUND YOUR FEET, BEANS SLIPPING BETWEEN YOUR TOES, THEY CAN BRING OUT LUXURIOUS QUALITIES TO EVEN THE MOST UNCOMFORTABLE OF SEATS. **7/10**

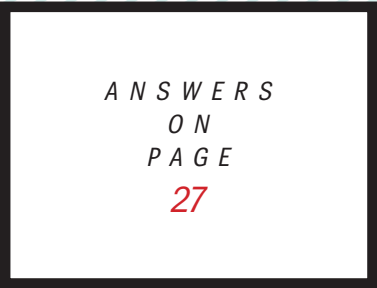
MATCH THE FACES...

to the Sunglasses

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2



3



4



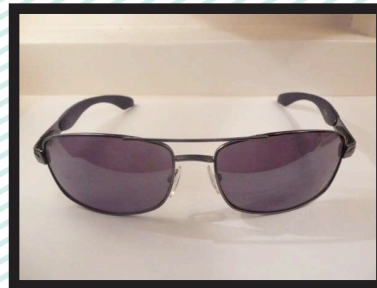
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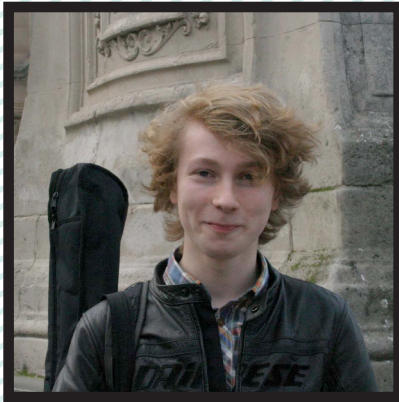
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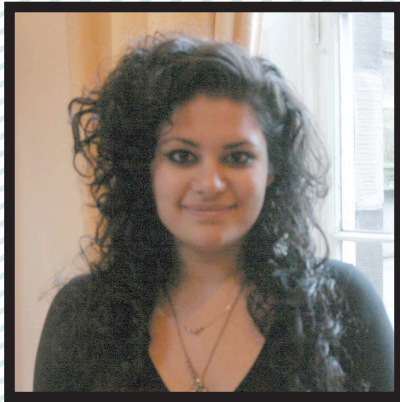
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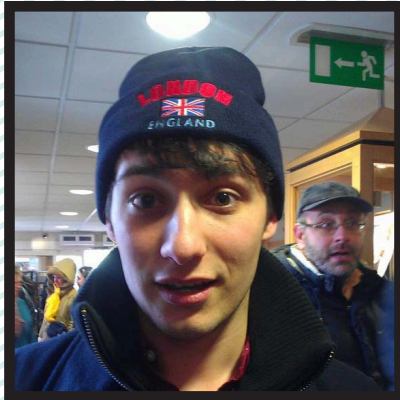
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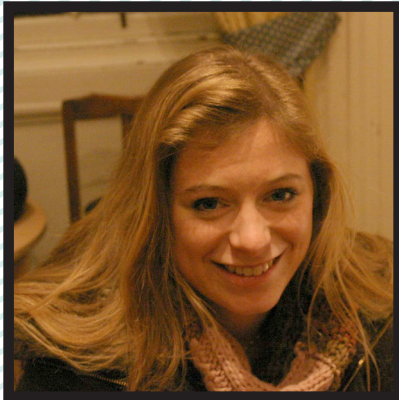
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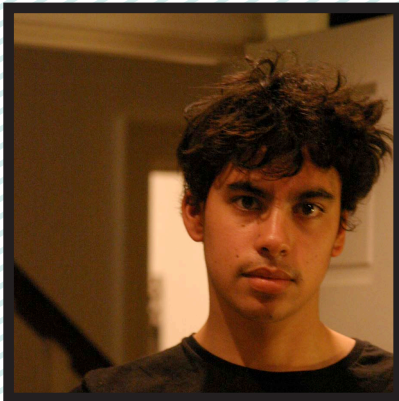
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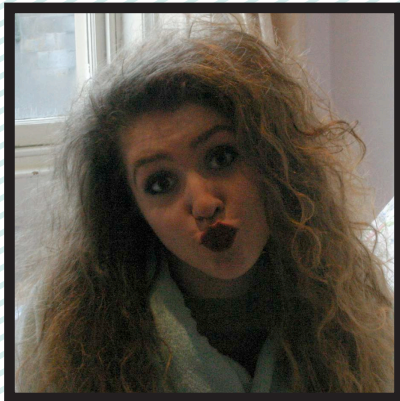
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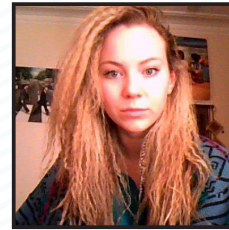
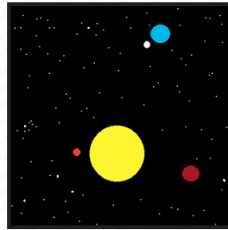
C O N T R I B U T O R S

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Klara
Front Cover

Leicester
Reginald
Words



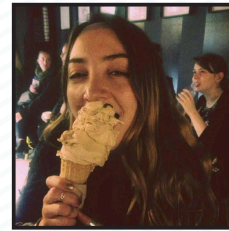
Melissa
Jellyfish
Words

Simon
Jellyfish
Illustration



Lara
Reginald
Illustration

Despina
100 Different Painted
Nails



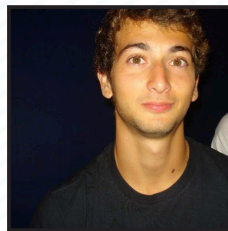
Mira
Ice Cream Van

Hannah
Match the Faces



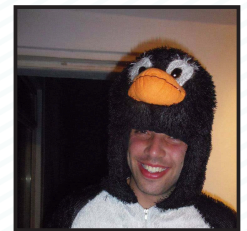
Peony
Top Ten
Doritos Investigation
Illustration

Zach
The Birth of Cool
Words



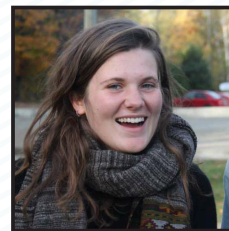
Tom Orange
How To
Reviews

Adam
Copy Editor



Simon
The Birth of Cool
Illustration

Emily
Why I Got My Ear
Pierced



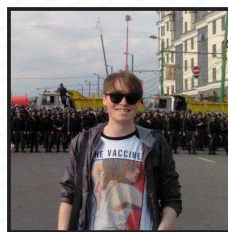
Jessie
Editor
On the Road

Josh
Editor



Phil
Cool Feminism

Rob
Doritos Investigation
Words



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