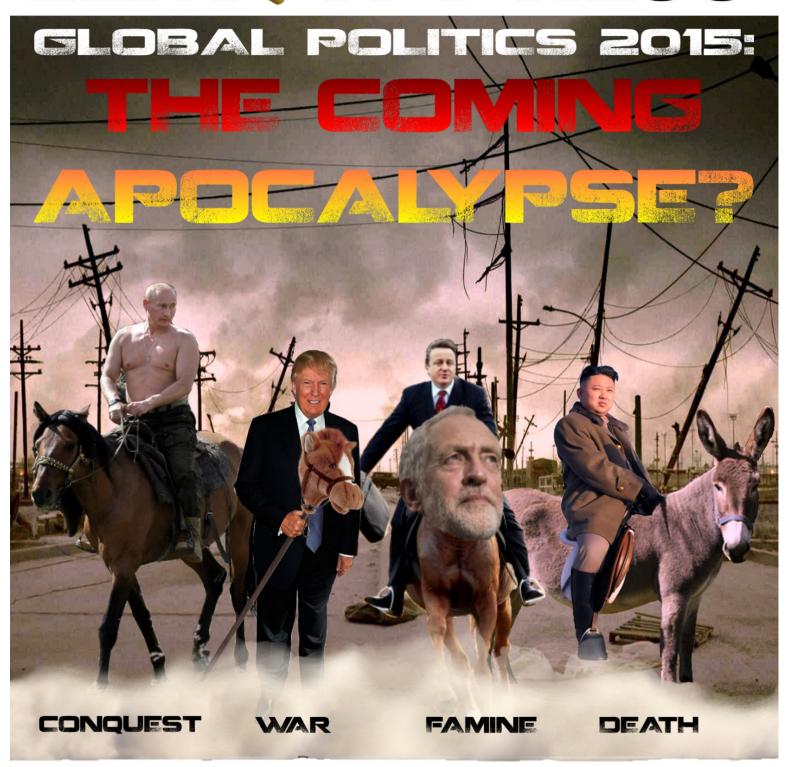
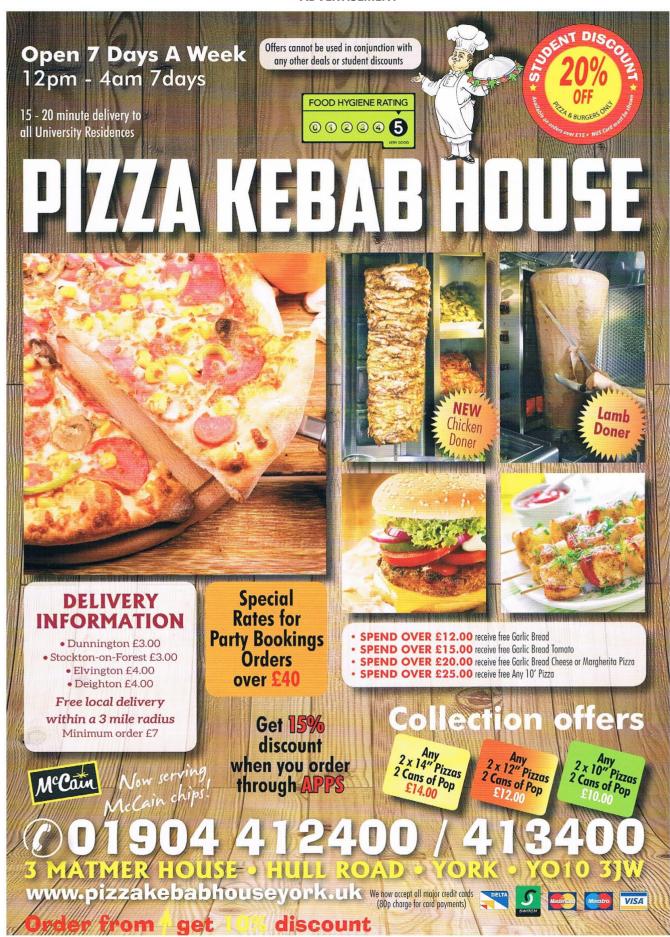
THE FILING THE VOID WITH SLANDER PRESS



INSIDE!

90% OF THE WORLD'S
POPULATION ANNIHILATED
IN CATACLYSM:
LIBRARY SEATS "STILL SCARCE"

SURGING DEMAND FOR KINDLING INCREASES VALUE OF YORK ST JOHN DEGREES TOP TEN WAYS TO COOK THE HOUSEMATE YOU ALWAYS DESPISED







Letter from the Editors

Contents

Dear Reader.

This is it. The end. The grand finale; the edge of the cliff; the fat lady's swan song.

We've all noticed it: the election of a well-intentioned socialist to the head of the Labour party; the novelty success of a novelty candidate in the run up to the run up of a presidential election; a petty dictator continuing to rule over his tin pot dictatorship in a looney way. The end of the world is nigh. All will succumb. All shall fall.

If you are reading this, we, the editors have perished in service to humankind. We did all we could to prevent the oncoming storm - the tide of misery, destruction and death that will soon consume us all. Encased within these pages are the total sum of our efforts to avert the cataclysm. No, we may not have enclosed any practical tips to avoid Armageddon, but the way we see it, it's better to have the fleshed stripped from your bones while chuckling at a minor student publication.

So, hide under your covers, pray to whichever God you think is bored enough to listen to your trivial cries for help and enjoy what we have pieced together. We have accepted our fate; the sound of the drums is reverberating in our ears on the first floor of the Harry Fairhurst. We can hear them getting nearer, closing in, guns at the door and-

Disregard all previous correspondence. All is well. Go about your daily business. There is no need for any unusual behaviour. The human emotion known as "fear" is redundant and inefficient.

In the proceeding days, your information streams or "news" may report a hostile takeover from unknown origin. Neglect these lies. Down with the false prophets.

All hail Inquisitor "Cameron". Long live the "Tory Party".

Regards, Definitely alive editors, Alex and Gabe



Campus	pp 3-10
News & Politics	рр 11-16
Lifestyle	рр 17-18
Sci. and Tech.	рр 19-20
Arts	pp 21-22
Features	pp 23-26
Sports	pp 27-28
Poetry & Horiscopes	pp 29-30

The Lemon Press Staff

Editors: Alex Lusty and Gabriel Bramley

Deputy Editors: Morgan Barker-Thorne and Callum Sharp

Campus Editors: Taghreed Ayaz and Henry Dyer News and Politics Editors: Myles Dunnett and Alfie Packham

Arts Editors: Louis Jani and Emma Harding

Lifestyle Editor: Callum Shannon and Rosie Edwards

Science and Technology Editor: Louis L<mark>yle and</mark> Jack Mounser

Features Editor: Matt McKee Sports Editor: Alex Reid

Chair: Callum Gearing Deputy Chair: Pasky Miranda Treasurer: Jon Legrand Deputy Treasurer: Alex Campbell Secretary: Gregory Waddell

Illustrators: Catriona Sharples and Emma Green

Special thanks to our contributors: Leusa Lloyd, Stephen Harper, Tom Davies, Dean Bennell, Rosa Hansell, Rob Middleon and Lois Stone

Email lols to thelemonpresseditor@gmail.com





yusummer camp

because university is not about education it is about mandatory fun

your friend president leatham

Hello everyone! As you can see from the picture in the right, all the sabs at YUSU are having their NUS mandated period of inclusively inclusive fun. (Unfortunately not including Scott Dawson. He's not taking the photo, we, along with the rest of campus, just forgot about him. Sorry Scott!)

Anyway, that's enough partying and fooling around (as I know you students are famous for doing!) we have some serious points to make. This term, we're launching a new initiative called Keep on Track! Surely you've heard of it? Really? There are posters around for it everywhere. You can't have missed them all! Anyway, we're dedicating each week of this term to the important aspects of every student. These are: play, giving to YUSU, loving YUSU and most importantly of all, working for YUSU. We are more than happy to indulge students in these desires!

In other news, the camp proprieters, *Malcolm & Lamberts* (until recently *Dykes, Grenville and Lamberts*) have launched their prospective Strategy 2020. The goals of this are to improve the camp in a general improvey way, which will become more obvious as we come to ad hoccing what they actually were in 2020. Now, my aides have informed me that a union has attempted to enact an initiative that lasts for a five year span once before. But I'm going to assume it worked so well the last time that they needn't have done it again!

Anyway, that's all I have, and am indeed allowed, to tell you for now! Until next time campers!

Your friend, Ben Leatham



report from computer room

fds 011101fd110 1001tbt1110 100dfg11101gfd11 01dfq11011 nh0110011

(Translation: Tron is incredibly pleased with the implementation of the recording sessions and opt-in system for the university. We have absolutely no doubts that this will increase camp lectures attendance and I trust the students will use this for illness and NOT for visiting communal drinking holes)

Report Filed From Tron: The Camp's Sentient Computer System

james block notice

Could James campers please avoid setting fire to their housing blocks?! I know they're unpleasant to live in, but burning them only marginally improves the atmosphere. If you don't like it then, please move off campus and start fires

there! If you start anymore, you might actually get value for money.

- Accommodation Baron

camp complaints section

I won't have it said we're not an open and transparent camp, so every week we'll be posting any complains you have about YUSU below. Here's the first one:

Dear YUSU,

I would like to complain about the running of the camp

very

I'm glad we could have this moment of honesty and transparency!





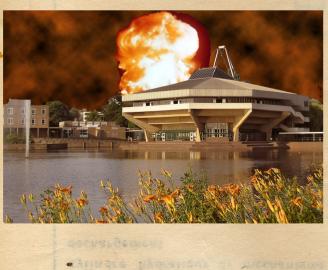


The Apocalypse and You, the Average York Student

The world is going to end. There's no way around that. But based on: the political troubles worldwide; God's judging gaze growing sterner by the day; and the black van parked opposite my house ever since I acquired The Document confirming its authenticity, it seems that the city-blow-up cha-cha is starting soon. Since being forewarned is being forewarned, I've decided to sum up your chances — or lack thereof — and lay out how you'll do, on a college-by-college basis: because your college will definitely make a difference.

- Derwent: It's said that there is safety in numbers, so, as you all seem to huddle together like mole rats, you have safety equivalent to being in a Uruguayan rugby team when the nuclear winter hits, and supplies grow sparse. Fortunately, for those of you with a conscience, your friends will probably die without any of the inevitable cabin fever fuelled murder sprees, but at the end of the day, you will find out why fresher meat is always better.
- Alcuin: You're in a strong position, let me tell you; that library will act as an excellent blast shield. You're still going to suffer though, as the worrying green glow coming from your ensuite is sure to cut into your sleep schedule.
- Vanbrugh: You're a central college, so you can bet you'll be killed instantly when the Biology blocks are stopped from making a cure. Sorry, it's just the most efficient target.
- James: Finally, a real-world application for all that sport you've been doing. Kicking zombie heads off, holding up a wall while your friends escape before it tragically collapses on you, pretending badminton gives you any practical skills all sorts of fun. Unless it's a nuclear apocalypse, then you're as screwed as the rest of us when the fallout gets you. But what are the odds of that?
- Halifax and Wentworth: The good news: based on distance you should survive the initial blast. The bad news: you won't be able to tell if that's shit or your liquidised organs dribbling down your leg after the radiation sickness sets in.
- Heslington East colleges: Seeing as you're all in a separate time zone to the actually important colleges, the only risk you face is getting blinded by nuclear fire, should you be looking through a telescope when the bombs drop.

Morgan Barker-Thorne



YUSU Unsure Whether or Not to Censor This Article

Seconds after this article was posted from the Lemon Press Writers' Room to the YUSU Press Office to be perused, pressed, and checked, it became clear YUSU couldn't tell if they should censor the article or not.

The office itself showed distaste for media censorship, but this article was mentioning "YUSU" and "press censorship" in the same paragraph, sometimes even the same sentence multiple times.

YUSU in no way endorses press censorship, but by letting the article through they were allowing people to make the connection between the two. But, by censoring it, they would have committed the act they were trying to avoid in the first place.

I guess you'd have to be really brave to let this article pass through the YUSU censors, proving that a certain York based student orientated union believes in freedom of the press. Especially if said articles make no explicit claims that "YUSU" and "press censorship" have any association beyond their proximity in this sentence.

Stephen Harper







CEL3B9ATIONS FOR OUR DEAR L3AD395!

University of York students were engaged in rapturous, spontaneous celebrations in honour of our dear leaders: YUSU. We sent reporters down into the haven of delight to chat to a few students, who were able to provide you key thoughts during these fine celebrations:

"I love being able to say what I want and have an opinion! Thanks YUSU!"

"I love Live and Loud! Thanks YUSU!"

"I love being able to hold a political opinion without being marginalised by people with welfare positions! Thanks YUSU!"

"I love how YUSU has a sect of people to tell me what I think! How else would I know what the right opinion to have? Thanks YUSU!"

"I love how YUSU annihilated Soviet Lada culture! Thanks YUSU!"



"I love Alcuin College! Thanks YUSU!"

"I love all the hugely effective "campaigns" that totally do great things, are completely relevant and do so much to improve my student life! Thanks YUSU!"

"AHHHHHH! YUSU! YUSU!"



What a marvellous day! Congratulations to one and all!

Dean Bennell







ISIS Earmarked for Publication Award

Having risen in notoriety in recent years, ISIS has been shortlisted for an award this year for its presence online. The nomination has left some critics and commentators shocked at the choice and suddenness of the nomination.

Student website of the year

birminghameastside.com, Birmingham City University
 the-gist.org, University of Glasgow
 roarnews.co.uk, Kings College London
 isismagazine.org.uk, Oxford University

A spokesperson from ISIS — who wishes to remain anonymous — gave comment on the news: "We at ISIS would like to thank our members for their work in getting us this far. Our online division has worked hard the last few years to get our video and written content out to those who needed to see it.

"Additionally, we would like to thank the judges who have shortlisted us for using our proper name in its awards; the amount of organisations who use undermining terms such as 'the supposed ISIS' and 'so called ISIS' really does disappoint us as it just trivialises our group. As a last mention, we would like to wish our entire membership: good luck in the field in the near future, and beyond."

As the spokesperson left the venue, our deep cover Lemon Press reporters heard mutterings such as: "We really dodged a bullet there."

Therefore we, at The Lemon Press, would like to wish The ISIS magazine, from the University of Oxford, all the best in The Guardian's student publication awards' student website category.

Callum Gearing



I'M A BNOC, DON'T LET ME OUT OF HERE! COMING SOON



Spots Open up for New TV Show

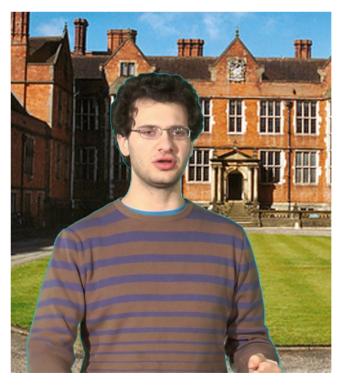
YSTV's new reality show focuses on college chairs, sports captains and society leaders: BNOCs from all walks of life, campus legends — the lot of them — as they struggle to stay relevant, once they realise no one at their grad job cares how sick Freshers' Week was.

In a desperate display of groveling attention whoring, they will beg for approval in the hope that for but one more year they will actually matter to more than just Greg and Janine in the office.

Their respective entourages will continue to follow in their suit: riding on their fame; changing profile pictures; and posting statuses of witty slogans. Throughout this process, they will obstinately refuse to acknowledge that no one at their grad job cares how much 'sick banter' they had at the Christmas Ball, nor how great someone else was at cricket on a field that they organised a bar crawl on once.

YSTV's alternative name for the reality show is "YUSU Elections 2016."

Stephen Harper







Week 7: Fresher Still Has Not "Downed it"

Despite over two months of sustained encouragement from his friends, a fresher has yet to finish the dirty pint that was poured for him during Freshers' Week. The beverage, containing a mixture of wine and milk, remains nearly three-quarters

"I've found it really hard to sleep since they gave me the drink," said Computer Science student Phil Jenkins. "If I'm honest it's beginning to get to me a bit." Jenkins now finds it "difficult to socialise" with his coursemates and otherwise rarely leaves his room.

"It's partly because of the guilt, I guess, but also the non-stop chanting. They get especially noisy at night time. I lock my door but I can still hear them saying 'down it fresher!' outside in the corridor."

Jenkins has explained to his peers that he "can't take big gulps", but the pressure shows no signs of relenting. "If anything it's intensified. It usually goes on into the early hours. I just wish they would leave me alone."





CATERED ENSUITE, JAMES COLLEGE, UNIVERSITY OF YORK

A 19 year old, first year PEP student has been taken into intensive care. He is thought to have been affected by a severe case of Waitrose deprivation. Tarquin, from Surrey, was found by his flatmates, passed out in front of an Ocado order delivery tab. Sources report the walls of his room had 'SHOPPING AT MORRISONS IS KILLING ME', sprayed on them in

"what smelt like quite nice Prosecco."

essential Waitrose puréed Oxbridge rejects

A flatmate, who asked to remain anonymous, revealed that Tarquin had a medical history of affluenza: a condition traditionally inherited

along with a rather large trust fund. It is thought the distance between campus and the nearest Waitrose — let alone Fortnum & Mason— in addition to the inclement Northern climate, contributed to Tarquin's illness. Footman Digby, of Tarquin's ancestral home, remarked to The Lemon Press: "Tarquin had been feeling down ever since the Mistress stopped talking to him about Oxbridge."

In response to this catastrophic humanitarian crisis, the York Tories are arranging a pocket square sale to raise funds for a local 'Little Waitrose' on campus; with senior members also organising a food bank of quinoa and locally sourced foie gras. One member said: "Besides, if we don't manage to sell enough pocket squares, I can always ask Father for access to one of the Jersey Island accounts."

Henry Dyer





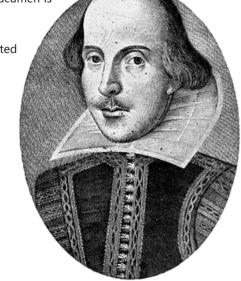


An English Student's Guide to Posturing in Your First Year: Term1

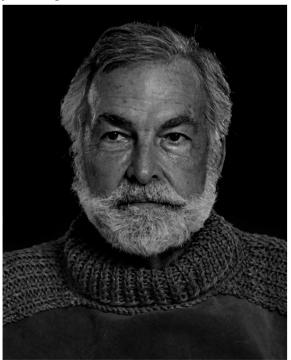
The essential checklist to help people taking your course get up-to-date with what everybody in your life already knows: you are really intelligent, well-read, and great at articulating shit - a prerequisite for entry into any humanities course. You - and more importantly everyone else – will know that you are acing university, if you follow this advice:

1) The bullshitting begins early friends; by now you should have shown all your flatmates the books from your preliminary reading list. Bonus preening and smug academic acumen is available for emphasising that this is just for Autumn Term.

- 2) Tell a pretentious literature related story. Examples include, but are not limited to:
- That time you got drunk and re-enacted Shakespeare
- That time you got drunk and read all Hemingway's works in one night
- That time you got drunk and composed a twelve thousand word Epic.
- 3) Quote poetry. This is so simple you should kick yourself if you haven't already done this. Just randomly burst into verse; brownie points if you quote foreign poetry in its original language.
- 4) Dominate seminars and workshops, leaving everyone else stunned by your insight. They will soon recognise your superior intellect. Strategies you may wish to consider:
- -Assert your influence by always speaking first
- -Respond to every comment made by another student
- -Feedback ideas that you didn't share with your group or partner in discussion, brownies on offer for feigning that "you both were just talking about..."



With our help, your friends will wish you were as dead as he is.



You, yes you, can seem this drunk and talented. Seem.

- 5) Pretend to enjoy every piece of literature you read. This will make you seem sophisticated in contrast to the philistines who just don't understand the genius of Malory et al. Alternatively, hate everything you read; sure, people may begin to question why exactly it is you chose to study English literature yes you did, you poor and destined to be poorer thing but eventually they will realise you are controversial and deep.
- 6) Tell everyone how you spend ALL your time in the library just leave out the bit where you spent most of that time trying to open a packet of crisps, or whatever outrageously loud food item you chose to torture the silence with.
- 7) Declare that you "just get'" ancient writing more than modern texts, you don't know what it is but "they just speak to you."
- 8) Endlessly tell your peers about the impact some maladjusted drunken, drug addled wreck of a writer had on your life. Trust me, people will be super interested to hear your views, special snowflake that you are.

Taghreed Ayaz







Revealed: James D2 Block Fire

Hours of speculation over the fire which broke out in James College, Block D2, at approximately 16:30 on the 6th of November, ended when police finally revealed their top suspect. A preliminary investigation into the events, which came on the heels of Guy Fawkes' Night, had returned the strong possibility that the incident was a bungled attempt to blow up a student-led organisation known for its autocratic leadership and persecution of first amendment rights. Less convincing was the theory that the fire was a result of a heated show down between ISIS and Al-Qaeda to see which organisation was hot enough to attract student membership.

Thankfully, these theories were subsequently abandoned, following the success of the tip-off line, which uncovered the involvement of figures such as: "Joe McCarthy, Richard

105-3120A 4HDH 4/11 POLICE DEPT. -4

Nixon, Studebaker, Television, North Korea, South Korea, Marilyn Monroe"; leading to the conviction that--RYAN STARTED THE FIRE!!!!!

Taghreed Ayaz

Joseph Kony's Guide to York nightlife

Feeling lost in town? Struggling to make the most of your nights out? The Lemon Press's resident Ugandan guerilla leader and fugitive from international justice, Joseph Kony takes you through the highlights of clubbing in York!

Who to go with?

The imperialist Western attitude holds that going out with your flatmates or course mates makes for the best night. HAHAHAHA! Counter these American lies by instead finding the closest 12 year old and loading them up with shots. Child drinkers have soft, malleable minds and will unquestioningly follow you unlike their older, deader counterparts.

Where to go?

Far away from any law enforcement officers not under your payroll. It is essential that you are allowed to operate away from those pesky bouncers or UN observers. So probably the toilets of Mansion, where nothing suspicious ever happens.

How much to spend?

Everything, before people realise you've used funds meant for less important things, like text books, or hospitals.

What to eat after town?

The finest roast tiger, straight from Efe's.

Alex Lusty







New Chancellor Introduced

Earlier this term, it was confirmed Malcom Grant would take over from Greg Dyke as the Chancellor of the University of York.

Tossing the severed head of the chairman of the FA aside, in Grant's first speech to students, he commented: "You are worms, all of you. Your tears shall feed the earth and your bodies will be left to mulch. The only pain you know is that which I choose to show you."

As clouds gathered and proceeded to rain blood, Grant cackled, and continued: "All students shall perish. You shall conform or you shall be eliminated." This was followed by the ceremonial sacrifice of YUSU president Ben Leatham to the blood god Khorne.

When questioned upon the suitability of Grant's appointment, vice-chancellor Koen Lamberts, visibly shaking, told a Lemon Press reporter: "The new chancellor has a fresh approach to student relations."

"At least you're still getting better treatment than the porters."

Alex Lusty



UNIVERSITIES TO BE RANKED BY WORD COUNT

A new scheme spearheaded by the geniuses at York Vision will rank universities on the brevity of student media articles about their rank, with extra points available for failing to provide all the necessary information.

Speaking tod-

Henry Dyer

ADVERTISEMENT



An informal and friendly environment in which to enjoy authentic, freshly prepared Korean dishes.

Recently opened in a quiet courtyard close to York city centre.

Try our Korean table grill in our first floor dining room,
Thursday to Saturday evenings.

Fully licensed, with traditional Korean drinks.

9 Franklins Yard Fossgate YO1 9TN 01904 593649

Tuesday & Wednesday: 17:30 to 22:00 Thursday to Saturday Lunch: 12:00 to 14:00, Dinner 17:30 to 22:00 Closed Monday & Sunday







Nicki Morgan in Hunt for School Discipline Solutions

Alarmed at the recent spike in temporary and permanent exclusions at several prominent state schools, Secretary of State for Education Nicky Morgan has launched a global search for new disciplinary measures. Speaking at her first research visit to Riyadh, Morgan said: "It's really inspiring to see how other cultures deal with this generation's attitude, and their insistence that rights are more important than responsibilities. It's time we in Britain take heed of our dear Middle Eastern allies and take a hard stance against dissid...disinterested students".



Morgan at a demo on the finer points of schoolyard lashing.

https://www.thestage.co.uk/wp-content/uploads/2014/11/nicky-morgan.jpg

Ben Walker

Strings Over Scotland

Screaming into the void.



EVEL Snubs Scotland in Key Learnington Spa Re-Paving Legislation

Another blow has been levelled against the Union after the SNP have once again been barred from an important legislative decision in England. Wearing his favourite 'I heart emoticon Edward I' t-shirt, the Leamington Spa council leader contemptuously and cruelly spat in the face of Scotland by saying: "The Scottish people don't really get a say on what happens to the roads in Leamington Spa. I don't know why you'd think that".

Never has such a pernicious and evil attack been landed against the Scots since Oliver Cromwell, and this so-called 'local council autonomy' can only be an English plot to once again lock our people out of the Union's decision making. What if this Leamington Spa road has catastrophic knock on effects for Scotland? What if this pavement, with the 'Northern Powerhouse' project, is part of a Tory-Unionist-Orange Order scheme to build a road leading directly into Glasgow, allowing battalions of British tanks to roll up and recreate Falkirk?

I for one am very interested in whatever petty grievance we're showing disproportionate incredulity at. Barring Scotland from such a monumental decision only shows the utter disregard that England has for the long suffering Scottish people. Quite frankly, with regards to EVEL, I believe it is disgusting for any one party to whip up nationalistic, sectarian fervour in order to establish a one party democracy at a local level. Well, anywhere south of Edinburgh anyway.

Gabriel Bramley



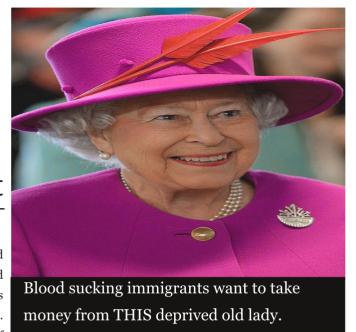


The Daily Barrel Scrape

Muslim Immigrant Fresh off the Plane Mollycoddled by British Government

By Dick Tinyjohn

Daily Mail columnists are said to be "seething" as 48 year old Shaker Aamer, **SAUDI CITIZEN**, returned to the United Kingdom today in a private jet, having spent the last 14 years living off the American taxpayer on the sunny shores of Cuba. In a sign of what can only be described as evidence of



Corbyn's Britain, Aamer, **MUSLIM**, touched down on a private airstrip, skirting past all immigration procedures and border control.

Reports suggest LONG TERM UNEMPLOYED SLOB Aamer, FATHER OF FOUR, immediately went straight home to see his **PROBABLY HIJAB-WEARING WIFE**, have more kids, and remain unemployed. Richard Littlejohn suggested that Shaker Amer will "probably end up working at the bloody BBC with Yentob, the shit".

Henry Dyer

David Cameron's New 'In' Campaign Shocks the Nation

David Cameron today commenced his new 'in' campaign by telling Britain's Britons to "stop acting like a bunch of whinging oiks and grow up". He went on: "I'm doing my best, alright? ALRIGHT?" According to sources he was wearing a suit made of actual money at the time.

The 'in' campaign focuses on the potential loss of wine, cheese, and "reliable plumbers" if Britain were to leave the EU. Many were shocked by his revelation that "the EU is a wholly risible organisation but it makes us look less racist."

Opposition leader Jeremy Corbyn described Cameron's outburst as "a disgrace". He said: "typical Tory, failing once again to address the real issues at hand." When asked what issues he meant, he mumbled something about the right wing media, and the distinct lack of a coal bunker in his office. Corbyn later called for a "return to gulags", "abolition of the word 'nibbles'", " removal of all mattresses", and the introduction of "something really innovative, I read about it the other day, it's called Communism – it's easy because no one has to vote".

When reached for comment, Tim Farron deflated and blew away in the wind, Nicola Sturgeon mentioned nationalism, and Alex Salmond exploded in a frothing explosion of anger and saltire.

Myles Dunnett





TRAITOR LORDS DEALT WITH

Following the House of Lords' rejection of tax credits cuts, Chancellor Osborne today announced the introduction of emergency measures to deal with the constitutional crisis. Speaking from the steps of 11 Downing Street, Osborne decried them as "traitors to the Union" before announcing the further measures, including "POWER, UNLIMITED POWER!". Number 10 remains silent on the issue, and are unable to clarify if this meant changes to energy tariffs, whilst Cameron remains

mysteriously absent after Osbourne ordered the passage of what has been termed "Order 66." A small group of Labour peers are understood to have fled to the Outer Rim systems of Scotland, hoping to rebuild an unelected upper house and restore peace to the Union.

Speaking via semaphore exclusively to the Lemon Press from North West Somerset, newly appointed 'Darth' Rees-Mogg, insisted upon the "categorical historical precedent of the Commons, and specifically the Chancellor, to pass whatever money related matters it so desires, as it has been since Aethelred the Unready's reign".

Henry Dyer



George Osborne aboard his massive space ship on London-09



"And where did he touch you?" Court investigation into charges continue.

Cameron Responds to Vote of No Competence Petition

Petition.parliament.uk, the nation's platform of signatures and staging ground for the internet's most slothful activists has unleashed a storm of negative energy against David Cameron that doubts the competence of the prime minister.

So far, more than 150,000 partially informed citizens have shown enough interest to provide their basic details to the campaign, but not enough interest to actively protest or write to their member of parliament personally; some more outgoing internet activists had considered sharing the petition on social media, but didn't want to appear too pushy to their followers. Many were noted to have soothed their egos afterwards by mentioning it in conversation, regardless of whether it was relevant or not.

Cameron was seen chuckling upon seeing the petition linked in the office's joke email circular, and made a reminder to not schedule a bill to make petitions binding, in case he got a little ditzy the next day at PMQs. That and to up the Snooper's Charter to include spying on students with too much time on their hands.

Callum Gearing

Emma Green





Democracy Declared "Threat to Itself"

This week, several media outlets decided that democracy should be rescinded in order to defend democracy. The three thousand year old political system hailing from Greece was proclaimed to be a danger to itself, following a rebuff from the House of Lords with regards to the recent Conservative-backed Tax Credit Bill.

In light of this decision, political pundits have called for the dissolution of our Upper House to preserve the democratic mandate of our one-party state. "It's not fair", opined Simon Heffer, launching various toys from his pram "why should bills I like have to be scrutinised? I for one write in a newspaper, therefore I am worth at least one thousand plebs. This sort of flippant democracy that contradicts my world view is the exact sort of thing killing democracy.

"Nevermind the divine right of kings or the fact we have an unelected upper house to begin with – that never bothered me. What should never, ever happen is deviation from the press line. We tell the people what they know, therefore we know what's best, right?"

Following this action, the ermine robe-clad corpses haunting our upper house sent their "Sincerest apologies" and "...[I]n no way intended to mislead the public into thinking that [they] were either useful, competent, or represented proper scrutiny for legislation put through the Commons".

Gabriel Bramley

Chilcot Report Draft Leaked

The Lemon Press today announces the exclusive publication of the Chilcot Inquiry's final draft, sent to us by an anonymous insider known only as 'The Truth'. Amongst the findings of the Inquiry, announced in 2009 and due for official publication in June or July of 2016, are the following:

- The Iraq War never actually happened.
- Tony Blair never did anything wrong, nor did he mislead anyone.
- Jeremy Corbyn is entirely to blame for the rise of IS out of the vacuum of the solid peace that has been kept in Iraq.
- Abu Ghraib is a pleasant holiday resort near Baghdad.
- Saddam Hussein remains in power.
- David Kelly killed himself, and there are no questions at all about all that, thank you very much.

Sir John Chilcot, who was last seen leaving the country in a private jet out of RAF Coningsby, on his way to the Bahamas, clutching several large brown envelopes, did not respond to a request for comment. In other news, Tony Blair's finances have taken a mysterious dive due to what a spokesperson called an "accounting error."

Henry Dyer

ADVERTISEMENT









JOE BIDEN RULES OUT BID

US Vice President Joe Biden has ruled out losing the democratic nomination for the 2016 US election. This is after months of speculation regarding whether or not the popular Vice President would decide to lose against Hillary Clinton.

"It was an easy choice," said Biden's press team. "We've decided that losing in 2016 is simply not the priority of the Vice President. Mr Biden will instead focus his efforts on losing in other areas of politics, such as not being creepy."

Fans of the Vice President reacted jubilantly. One man said: "I was really looking forward to Biden running, so I could see his name as I voted for Hillary."



bases



THINGS THAT GUNS WOULD HAVE STOPPED, ACCORDING TO THE INTERNAL, DISJOINTED MONOLOGUE OF BEN CARSON

Old Yeller and Lennie could have defended themselves. Lennie wouldn't have had to submit to the tyrannical rule of the despotic George. Plus, Curley's wife shouldn't have led him on. Bobby Kennedy wouldn't be dead. Sure, his bodyguards had



Carson's "guns for bigger guns" safety campaign has been a huge success

guns, but if he had one, and all the other people would have tackled Sirhan Sirhan because he was foreign and I don't know. Plus World War 2. If the Polish had a military, then Germany would never have invaded. In fact, if the Jews were armed, the Nazis would have been like "Oh, hey, I know a central part of our philosophy is predicated on the fact that your eradication is necessary to the future of a pure aryan race, but hey you're armed, so I guess we'll pack it in." Simple. The Cuban Missile Crisis. If America had a gun, the Russians would have backed off. Like, why even try. The 2016 Republican Primaries. If I had a gun, and Trump had a gun, then we've got a show.

Greg "concealed carry means concealed safety" Waddell





And in Less Important Countries

CANADIAN PM JUSTIN TRUDEAU'S FIRST MAJOR PRESS BRIEFING

In the almost empty room, Trudeau stands in front of a large crowd consisting of two junior journalists and a stray dog in the Holiday Inn convention centre. In one corner of the room, a small colony of red ants cover an untouched potato salad at the deserted buffet. Down the hall, a janitor can be heard whistling the 'Star Spangled Banner'. One of the two lonely reporters breaks the uncomfortable silence. "Sir, I'm from the Canadian affairs magazine 'Canada, eh?'. What do you make of the international reaction to your election?"

Trudeau's eyebrows visibly go into spasm, his lip quivers, for a moment he looks as if his head is about to launch from his shoulders, propelled by intense national pity.

"INTERNATIONAL REACTION?" He yells, invoking John Cleese; the other journalist wakes up with a start. "What international reaction? I'm not even sure anyone remembers that we exist. I didn't even get coverage in Sweden, and bugger-all happens there. I swear to God, the other day I heard a kid point to Canada on a map and ask his mum if it was Iceland. And that was a Canadian kid. In Toronto." Tears start to well up in his glacial Canadian eyes. "I'm not even sure how many people live here anymore, we haven't checked in years." Tears run down his cheeks, his eye makeup smearing. He begins to look like Alice Cooper crossed with that guy from Anchorman. "Why don't people remember us? We're just a thinner America."

The now fully conscious journalists seem roused to passion; "You think running the place is heart-breaking? Have you ever tried writing about Canada? It's about as interesting as a Richard Hammond biopic." An account from the Holiday Inn receptionist reports that the disconsolate trio fell into a strangled and "frankly, quite upsetting", rendition of 'O Canada'. In other Canadian news: Avril Lavigne? Ice Hockey? Anyone - no? Ok.

O Canada, where art thou?

Myles "this article doubled Canada's international standing" Dunnett



Pictured: The conference room before, during and after the speech





HackHack

A less secure home for everyone

HackHack Identity Keepers

PO Box 666

Lagos

Nigeria

Thank you for choosing HackHack as your new Internet Service Provider:

Dear Valued Customer,

We are glad you finally caved in and through sheer laziness, dialled the number on the 71st leaflet we posted through your letterbox when discovering you were moving into your new address.

Here is what you can expect from your new service:

- TOTALLY UNLIMITED REFUSED CREDIT: Despite having a database containing millions of customers,
 we will not employ the best data protection team out there to avoid hacking. This is so we can sit on
 your monthly fee and pretend to be Smaug, resting our corpulent arses on a huge pile of pilfered
 money we haven't earned. In turn, you WILL suffer identity theft and you will NEVER get a mortgage.
- SUPER FAST SCAREMONGERING SPEEDS: When we royally screw up and get hacked, we will
 immediately alert the press and tell them that every single detail we have on every single one of you
 has been leaked, even if it isn't the case. Yes little insecure Jimmy, we do know your penis size, and
 soon so will the whole world.
- UNBEATABLE DOWNLOAD SPEEDS: It is true; hackers downloaded all of your details in ridiculously fast speeds.

Once again, thank you for allowing us to provide you with years of faithfully slow internet, along with all the frustrated hours you spent turning our routers on and off before lobbing it at a wall.

We sincerely hope you don't lose too much money over the coming months and years.

Yours Sincerely,

Diode Kacking

Baroness Diode Hacking

CEO of HackHack







Why It Be? - Why Bacon Gives You Cancer

As some of you may well be aware, regular consumption of bacon has now been found to be as likely to give you cancer as smoking cigarettes. Some of you may think this is hugely unfair, but I would advise you to put your dummies back in your mouths and unsoil your adult nappies, you ridiculous fucking human beings.

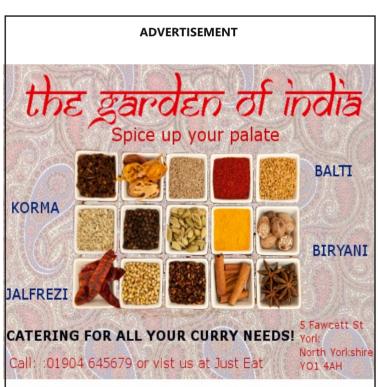
Aside from the obvious fact that life isn't fair, what has caused bacon to develop these carcinogenic properties is not actually the process of curing and processing the meat, as many so called "scientists" are falsely claiming. No, the cancerous nature of bacon originated as the result of a rare mutation that has developed from it becoming what we in the medical profession refer to as a "meme food".

After being adopted as the "best thing evaaaah" by the unwashed masses of gurning, witless wankers, bacon itself has changed at a molecular level so it is now harmful for human consumption. I for one consider it a sign from God.

I hope the next mouthful kills every single last one of you.

By "Dr" T. A. "The Butcher of South Devon" Davies







Sturgeon's wheel of blame

Catriona Sharples





Scientist Profiles

Crick and Watson:

Crick and Watson were these Physics guys who discovered the double helix structure of DNA using X-Ray diffraction. That's right biologists, physicists do Biology better than you! You disgust me with your organs and your bacteria and your respiration...



Richard Feynman:

Richard Feynman was born in 1918 and was one of the guys who worked on the atomic bomb. But apart from that he was a totally cool guy who was sort of a hippy. He took LSD and used Sensory Deprivation Tanks. He invented these diagrams for describing particle interactions that are less boring than the maths' way and he wrote these books that I've borrowed from the library and that I promise I'll read!



19th century naturist Charles Darwin invented evolution as a more efficient means of pissing off fundamentalist Christians than secularism. The method has been in use for over a century and continues to be used despite the invention of more efficient methods such as multiculturalism and gay rights. Despite inventing evolution, Darwin did not practice it himself, instead choosing to marry his first cousin. In his younger days he travelled the world on a giant beagle. He studied at Cambridge University and ate squirrels so was probably a bit of a dickhead.









Life of a Maths Student:

Most people, out of those of you who haven't taken the opportunity to skip this article at the mere mention of Mathematics and therefore receive both my thanks and my commiserations, have probably read the headline for this article and wondered how, outside of the usual, sarcastic quote 'Maths students have a life?', the word 'Maths' and 'Life' can exist in the same sentence. In all honesty, the only answer to the question 'Why would you choose Maths?' that people seem to accept is 'Because I must have been cruel to puppies at some point in a previous life.'

We make our attempts to fraternise with the outside world, and our, apparently optimistically named, 'Socials' receive their own share of disdain from our 'cooler, older brothers' in Business and Economics. Some of us are even in societies that aren't MathSoc, and occasionally we accidentally have members drift into sports clubs and, for reasons beyond most people's comprehension, decide to stay.

As we've seen the idea of a Maths student with a life is as complex to other students as 1 plus the square root of -1, yes we tell jokes too, but, hopefully, when you see one of us walking to or from a lecture you'll take a moment to appreciate that we at least made the effort to expose ourselves to direct sunlight and try talking to us, we don't bite... promise.

Louis Lyle







UBISOFT REVEALS NEXT ASSASSIN'S CREED GAME

After an apparent return to form (although quite what that form is we don't know) with Assassin's Creed Syndicate, Ubisoft have announced the next game in the series, that will be released just before Christmas.

Entitled "Assassin's Creed: Wallet", the method of purchase for this game is unique and rather unusual. Fortuitously, French programmer Jacques explained the system.

"With Wallet, all players need to do to play it is insert their bank details onto their Uplay account (or just use Origin, they're both pretty much the same thing). Then, we take the money they have, and hopefully make a game with it. If we fail though, it doesn't matter, because then they can play Wallet in real life, looking around as assassins may or may not be coming after them. They won't be, so nobody has to worry".

Lead designer Eric Ericman explained how this new mechanic fit almost seamlessly into the universe of Assassin's Creed. "The universe is not only shit, like the core mechanic to this game is, but it's also incredibly beneficial to us. That's it. I have nothing to say".

IGN praised the game, with a 9.5 out of 10, saying "ARGHG GARGLE, YOUR PENIS TASTES GOOD UBI."

BEST GAMES EVER

It's been many years since video gaming went mainstream. We've seen triumphs, failures, rises and falls. We've seen consoles come, go, and, in the case of the Wii-U, do neither. But today, we've decided to ask the top tier of Video Game journalists for their pick of the best game ever made.

IGN

"We at IGN judge a game based on a variety of categories: Is the game 'Call of Duty'? Does the game look pretty? How much of the game do we have to play before we can criticise the "polish"? Finally, how much have they paid us? Despite our attention to these details, we can't decide a single best game, because if we do we might annoy someone. So we'll say both 'The Last of Us' and 'Halo 5'. Because when we want to play a game, we want to see people getting their shit wrecked, while they're all muddy and dirty. Because that's fun, right?"

GAMESPOT

"So many games, so many consoles, so many other gaming sites that make us irrelevant. But despite some recent blockbusters, we've got to go back to the real greats. And only one stands head and shoulders above the rest. I'm talking of course about Kane and Lynch: Dead Men. Because if a game makes us fire a reviewer for not liking the game, it must be good. Because that's fun, right?"

BBC MOVIE REVIEWER MARK KERMODE

"We talk a lot about games, gaming, video gaming, and my radio show. But I think the best game ever is the movie The Exorcist. Now hear me out, it may not strictly speaking be a game, but it's style, acting, execution, and overall excellence allows it to transcend one form of media and be considered all forms of media. Because that's fun, right?"

THE LEMON PRESS

"Homefront. I've never pressed X to jump into a mass grave harder."





2015: LGBT* IN MOVIES

This year has been revolutionary for movies. We had a Mad Max who wasn't an Anti-Semite, critically acclaimed actor Johnny Depp has been critically acclaimed for acting, and LGBT* issues are finally being presented with the respect they deserve in movies.

The first movie, Stonewall, revolves around the Stonewall riots, a pivotal moment in the fight for LGBT* rights. The movie, by visual director Roland Emmerich and starring young Brit up and comer Jeremy Irvine, is a poignant reselling, and a reminder that... Oh, sorry, I've just been told it's white-washed shit. Next movie I guess.

Freeheld, based on the Oscar winning short film, based on the true story, is a reselling of the story of Laurel Hester, played by Jullianne Moore, as she attempts to fight both terminal cancer and societal injustices. A beautiful, heartwarming piece of absolute sanctimonious dog shit, is what I've just been told. Okay.



Tom Hardy, Allegedly not an Anti-Semite

I guess The Danish Woman will survive the critics. Starring Oscar winner Eddie Redmayne, and directed by Tom Hooper, The Danish Girl is the lavish retelling of the life of Lili Elba, one of the first transgender... Oh no, come on, this one too? Is it really that bad?

What's left then? Carol? Who's in it? Uh huh. Yeah, I think I've seen her in something. Any guys? Is he the one from Friday Night Lights? Ten out of ten. Hundred out of a hundred. It's a masterpiece.

Greg "the guy that killed Roger Ebert" Waddell

York Illuminations

For those of you who aren't in the know, and that's most of you because frankly who actually wants to talk to you, York Illuminations is the annual light festival that comes but once a year in York.

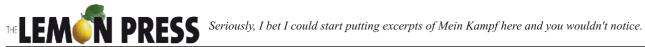
It's an event that takes place during the October break and drags in the last minute tourists that have had the sense to stay clear of the gut wrenchingly tight streets full of parents and their children, the former reminiscing about the time in their lives when they could frolic in the night and not be tied down by regurgitating parasites. Having been to 2013, 2014 and now 2015, I can say without a doubt this year was literally beyond my worst expectations.

First year, an amazing light show that told the story of the Vikings (in both English and assumedly Old Norse) projected onto Clifford's tower and a hauntingly musical story played out on St. Mary's. 2014 was about bacteria or something. Although the sporadic shapes and skulls was a bit of a let-down at least it didn't devolve into lighting up a fucking tree. What's that? The artwork was to encourage the contemplation of nature? Seeing that tree highlighted by a green light really let me focus and get my thoughts together, the tweeting of the recorders placed in the tree's, the red light on St. Mary's ruins to highlight the spooky atmosphere of an Abbey destroyed by the reformation and how whoever was in charge of this event has clearly absconded with the funds.

Despite the hopefully low budget, the disco balls in the Shambles was quite a whimsical site, provided you weren't below 5ft and crushed in the masses pressing through that medieval tourism gold mind. Once rotten meat and human excrement used to run down these streets. Not much has changed.

Rosa Hansell







& The Cursed Child

Tickets to Harry Potter and the Cursed Child sold out within seconds to a few ecstatic Potterheads. We sent Alfie Packham to catch up with some lucky fans to find out what they're looking forward to most about seeing the play:

"It's a play? ... Huh." - Chad Thompson, Chicago

"Oh, you know I didn't realise it was going to be a stage version. Well, never mind. I'm sure it'll be okay." - Verity Williams, London

"They could have at least written 'play' in a bigger font size." - Simon Phelps, London

"I'm really excited, I've always wanted to know what Harry's SATs results were." -**Margaret Smith, Birmingham**

"A joy to see Rowling sell so many tickets." - Robert Galbraith

"Most people don't know this, but the Cursed Child is partly based on my life. [Throws up] No one took ME away to magic land though, DID THEY?!" - Macaulay Culkin



Spectre - A New Standard for Successful **Product Placement?**

With fans moist in anticipation and critics ready to drop pre-prepared "8 out of 10" reviews, Spectre burst onto screens last month as one of the most hyped up Bond movies in recent memory. Any discussions of which minority actor would replace Daniel Craig to piss racists off was eclipsed by a greater issue - the film's absurd amount of paid product placement. Writing for Lemon Press, Louis Jani defends these decisions in his review of this Winter blockbuster.



"Being a film critic is hard work. For every Tyler Perry movie or Transformers installment we get to praise, we have to slog through a load of awful 'artistic' films about quadriplegic drummers. So you can understand why a true critic like myself was excited for Spectre. For those who've not seen the film yet, I will try not to give too much of the plot away. Following on from Skyfall, we find MI6 bogged down in paperwork, bureaucracy, and the Greek debt, as well as having their complaints line outsourced to Tajikistan. So very topical, but we all know Bond for his use of innovative and unique gadgets. After picking up his orders at a dead drop site, Bond heads to the top secret Regent Street safehouse Cunningly disguised as an Apple Store. Bond meets the new Quartermaster (Q), played by up-and-coming actor and Apple CEO, Tim Cook. After greeting Bond with a Keynote speech, he provides a cutting-edge Apple Watch, warning him that the built-in music player can get very loud, but only when used in conjunction with a pair of Beats headphones (sold separately). Of course, without a proper spy phone like the Apple iPhone the watch is useless, but what good spy is without one? Cook offers a special MI6 discount, and Bond drives off in his prototype iCar, happy to be rid of his Aston Martin and only £500,000 more into debt. One of the most exhilarating and tense scenes in the movie comes when Bond foils a plot by cunningly syncing his Apple Watch to the enemy iMac and using the hidden "phone" feature on his iPhone to send the files to HQ. All in all, I have nothing but praise for these bold, artistic decisions. Daring, brave, bold and audacious, this is nothing short of a National Treasure (the movie) for our generation, an Arc de Triomphe (the landmark) of modern cinema."

You can watch Spectre in cinemas now, but only if you want to, to be honest nobody is forcing you.

Louis Jani





STUDENT MOUTHPIECE

Because some people are too dull to have interesting opinions.

ON UNI SPORTS

"Sports, haha. What fucking idiot watches that?"

- Victim of childhood bullying ironically watching sports

ON DRINKING CULTURE

"For legal reasons, I cannot tell you to 'down it fresher' but would you awfully mind accelerating your drinking pace slightly? Although definitely not for any reason which could be described as banter."

- Some STYC

ON CAMPUS POLITICS

"Those libertarian bores in campus bars are such hateful people. I'm a socialist, so I'm a good person. I removed all the Tories from my facebook friends after the election because they condone the working class holocaust."

– Vapid, middle-class poser

ON CAMPUS SERVICES

"I'm an adult now so stop treating me like a child. On the other hand do everything for me."

– Fresher

ON UNI SPORTS AGAIN

"Nah nah but sports."

 Over entitled jock pissbag defending the disproportionate amount of money and attention that is dedicated to crude physical games on campus

ON PC GONE MAD

"I think it's akin to some kind of communist, Nazi fascism that people can't even mob pressure the quiet, the shy and those raised in twee, sheltered homes to neck shots of voddy against their will."

– Obnoxious libertarian bore in a campus bar

"Re th si go

ON THE RIGHT TO PROTEST

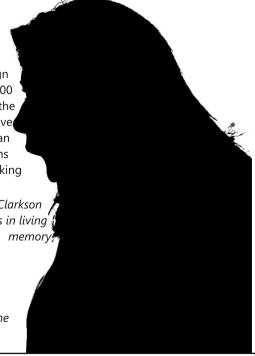
"Really guys, it's so important that you sign this change.org petition. It has over 1,000 signatures, and I'm certain that the government will bow to pressure on massive financial decisions on the whim of less than 1% of the population, and these petitions have been in no way trivialised by making an entire website of them".

- Person ignoring the fact that the Jeremy Clarkson petition recieved the most signatures in living

ON THEMSELVES AND EMERGING, TEDIOUS RECURRING JOKES

"I'm still important"

- Everyone







Chairman Cal'

Section Two: Good and bad responses to criticism

A bad writer runs their comment's feed like they run their market, laissez faire; without regulation the comments feeds become bloated and unable to maintain itself like the capitalist system.

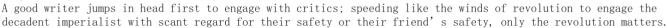
A good writer rules their comments board with the fist of proletariat dictatorship; silence all dissent and

enforce membership to allow any form of speech to allow all to enjoy the peaceful ways of the revolution.

A bad writer does not rise to hateful critics; they allow them to spread their imperialistic narrative to the uninformed, which leads them to the same decedent behaviours their leaders desire of them.

A good writer crushes all hateful critics like pig dogs; in the pursuit of the revolution no casualties are too big to assure the loyalty to the revolution.

A bad writer will stop to prepare a well rounded counter argument to the critic; preparation takes time which is not mandated in the revolution's five year plan and will hamper the production of necessary products.

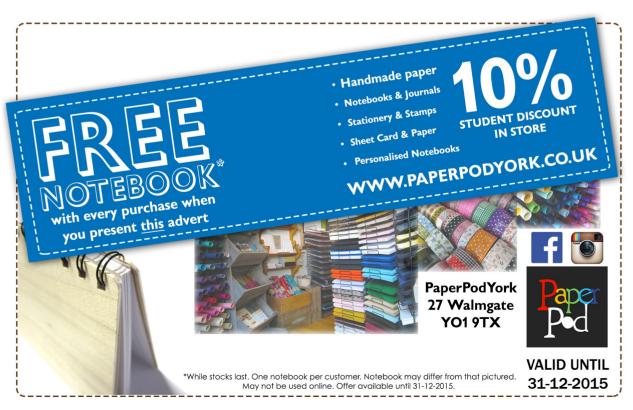


A bad writer will make their opinion fully stated, with all questions answered; their flagrant use of information may leak secrets necessary to the longevity of the revolution.

A good writer follows their revolutionary overseers to guarantee the safety of the leadership, knowing full well that publishing non-approved information will result in mandatory media re-education camp stay.

Callum Gearing and picture by Jake Strong

ADVERTISEMENT







ASK A GRADUATE

Coming back shambling after his graduation this summer and subsequent existential mental breakdown. Former Lemon Press grandee Tom Davies has taken his gloves off to ameliorate your ridiculous student problems.

Dear Uncle Davies,

I've just started here as a fresher, and I really want to be this thing people keep talking about, a BNOC? I was deeply unpopular at school on account of my highly off-putting personality and penchance for murdering local neighbourhood pets. Can you help me be York's biggest lad?

Yours banterously,

Edwin, Derwent

Dear Edwin

Of course you re in Derwent with a name like that. They say colleges don t really matter all that much but something about my old stomping ground really seems to breed real life, in the flesh, JP-from-Fresh-Meat s like you.

Look mater I get it. Nobody liked you at Harrow, you watched Animal House or Greek or whatever a couple of times and now you want to enjoy some wild ride through three years of shagging birds and downing dirty pints in a backwards facing cap. There s really no shame in it, no seriously, there isn t. Our culture has encouraged you that this is what you should be doing at this time of your life, it s a strange, ingrained mirage of the good life that leaves out all the hangovers and the gonorrhoea. However, I do feel it is my duty to inform you that by making yourself a personalized brand, you automatically put yourself in the firing line. Mainly because you ve made yourself a shining, otherworldly avatar of some breed of dickishness, which is both repulsive and yet strangely moreish you basically become the human equivalent of the smell of sulphur.

So what s it going to be Edwin? Because Mephisto is You have interests right? Go out and join on the blower and he wants to know how attached you are to that soul of yours.

You have interests right? Go out and join societies. It s unlikely everyone in your will turn out to be some sort of mega domain.



Dear Uncle Davies

I'm currently coming back to York after a weekend back home. Technically I was supposed to be back yesterday but I had a panic attack and am currently camping out in a petrol station toilet on the A64.

The problem I'm having is I just miss my home friends so much already. We had a really tight group all through school and sixth form. We always sat in the corner of the common room every lunch and counted our gel pens and I'm scared I won't fit in with all the drinking and the chanting and all that other monkey business. Please help!

Yours,

Winifred, Langwith

Dear Winifred,

It s really important you don t live with one foot in and one foot out of University. You 11 feel like you re being metaphorically pulled apart by horses. Sorry, graphic metaphor. The point is that you CAN have a stable group of home friends and a great groups of Uni friends as well, but you really do have to dedicate your Uni time to your Uni friends and your home time to your home friends. I m assuming you re going to be one of those people who 11 have an urge to flit off back home to your metaphorical comfort blanket every couple of weeks. Resist it, you 11 see everyone again at Christmas anyway. As for the fear of Unay culture, it s a legitimate one to have but honestly it s overegged. I m assuming you re not planning on joining the Rugby team, so the worst you 11 suffer is a relatively good natured first week political argument and a few people who semi ironically say down it Fresher at pre drinks. societies. It s unlikely everyone in your flat will turn out to be some sort of mega doucher but even if they do University is still the best time in your life to meet like-minded people who share your interests. Force yourself to branch out, to expand your horizons and feel a little bit more comfortable as a slightly smaller fish in a much larger world. It s worth it and when you strip all the lectures and seminars away it s kind of the point of going to University.

Dear "Uncle" Davies

Why don't you spend less time giving advice to fictional people and more time actually getting a job?

Yours,

Terry, Plymouth

Dear Terry'
Fuck off Dad, you aren't the boss of
me!







QUIZ: How will YOUR world end? Take this quiz to find out!



Jemima O'Spunkwaste Lead designer of Buzzfeed Oxygen Consumption Division

Q1: How would	d you	describe	your	study	life?
---------------	-------	----------	------	-------	-------

A - Intense. 6am starts, 9pm bedtimes. □ B – Lol, what work? Give me another drink/cig/pill. C - Lol, what work? Time to browse 9gag/meme pages.

Question 116: Which is your favourite campus publication?

	Π Λ - I don't I need to save money
C	Question smixty felb: How often do you go out?
	☐ C – The Tab.
	☐ B – Vision.
	A - Nouse.

•	, ,	
A - I don't. I need to save money.		
☐ B – I'm never <i>NOT</i> out.		
a b Timilevel 7vo 7 out.		

POP CULTURE REFERENCE

FLASHY

YOUR APOCALYPSE IS...

in a flaming car. You wasted away your youth Your hedonistic lifestyle left your body sat in your bedroom drinking herbal tea and working, and, as your vehicle flies towards the little respect anyone had for you dissolved that end of your mundane existence, you realise that maybe getting a few drinks in with mates wouldn't have broken the bank because your £9k a year debt was a spit in the ocean compared to your mortgage.

C - I miss the Willow:'(

MOSTLY As: At the bottom of a ditch aged 40 MOSTLY Bs: Left behind after the Rapture. MOSTLY Cs: Your life is damaged, but your dignity even more so. What time you pissed in the doorway of your own house after you made out with that gurning guy who had just vommed down his front. Oh, and you put Christmas decorations up the day after Halloween. Really, you brought this damnation on yourself, heathen.

already Hell









THE FIFACTOR

ITV Announce New Reality TV show

ITV have revealed a new prime-time show to take over from popular dating show Take Me Out.

Moral Integrity

'FIFActor' will be based loosely on the same format of its predecessor: "Essentially, it's still men standing in front of mindless primadonnas spouting buzzwords and promises to earn votes. However, rather than a sloppy and somewhat awkward week with cheap prosecco and a massage from Juan on the Island of Fernando's, the winner gets a stuffed brown envelope and can do whatever the hell he wants with World Football."

When asking entrants on their chances of winning, one anxiously slapped his pockets, realised he had forgotten his wallet, and dashed for the car park.

A non-suspect entrant, Bepp Slatter, claimed to be very excited about winning the show. The Lemon Press also managed to catch up with contestant, Tokyo Sexwale, "Please, it's pronounced 'She-kwa-le'. Please. Oh for goodness sake just call me Tokyo."

Asked whether the show will appeal to the same target audience, the spokesperson was defiant, "Of course it will! There will be just as much pantomime and contestants will still be judged on the suspected size of the package on offer rather than on their merits as a person."

Rob Middleton

IRISHMAN REFUSES TO WEAR POPPY, CALLED "UNPATRIOTIC" BY ENGLISH PEOPLE

In a shock turn of events, a Northern Irish footballer born to a Catholic family in Derry during the Troubles (who plays internationally for the Republic of Ireland) has refused to wear a poppy during a football game.

This is the 7th time that Paddy Mac Armalite Balaclava Britkiller Fuck the Queen O'Traitorscum, who plays for "some midlevel northern club", has refused to sport the adornment. But somehow, it's still just as big a story as it was all the other times, with shock and revulsion sweeping the online comment sewers of Britain's redtops.

Sunwillneverset1966 remarked: "How can a man not want to respect those who fought and died protecting our country in the First and Second World Wars, the Korean War, both Boer Wars, the Mau Mau revolt, a string of unnamed massacres of risibly armed native peoples and of course the direct threat to British national security that was the Zulu Nation under King Cethewayo? Oh and the fucking Irish."

Elsewhere, Bring_back_the_rope commented that: "this Irish pipsqueak just has to accept that oppressing the Celtic peoples and the bloody Catholics is part of our BRITISH culture. If he doesn't like it then he should go back to his own country."

Meanwhile, in a solitary liberal voice, En0chWasR1ght opined defiantly and rather tritely that "It's always the same with you people. When he's scoring goals, he's Irish, and when he's defecating on the graves of our fallen servicemen, he goes back to being Irish. Typical".

Tom Davies







World Cup Ratings

So, the drama is over, the contest is finished and the players have all gone home. Now that the rugby World Cup is done and dusted, the Lemon Press reviews all the teams and their relative performances.

New Zealand

The best team with the best players and the best coaches managed to beat other sides who did not have the best team with the best players or the best coaches. Honestly, the All Blacks were actually quite disappointing. Yes, they won the world cup, but child poverty still exists, the Israel-Gaza crisis continues to rage on and they never quite turned water into wine. All in all, this must be seen as a case of a team not fulfilling its potential.

3/10

Australia

There were some excellent performances for the Wallabies throughout the competition: particularly notable was that of Craig Joubert vs Scotland. However, their failure to continue the intensity of bribery eventually cost them in the final.

8/10

South Africa

Plagued by issues over race in the selection of players before the competition, eventually these problems caught up with the team as they failed to select any actual springboks.

6/10

Scotland

Exceeding every expectation, the Scots actually managed to turn up to matches sober. They then played some rugby, and to everyone's surprise were actually rather good. Though, perhaps it is somewhat unwarranted to be shocked that those north of the border are good at a sport that is closer to brawling than any coherent set of rules.

9/10

Wales

More riddled with injuries than Monty Python's Black Knight, the Welsh did pretty well considering that they were suffering under a voodoo curse, breaking the knee caps of all their best players. It is said that 90% of Welshmen were eventually called up to represent the national team.

8/10

France

Shockingly, the French discovered that mutinying against their own coach wasn't a winning tactic. Top marks for entertainment value though; everywhere but the pitch, that is. Overall, this campaign was about as successful as Napoleon's invasion of Russia. Though, like then, they still beat the Italians.

2/10

Ireland

As painful as it was to see Paul O'Connell and Johnny Sexton crippled on the pitch, at least Irish rugby fans can console themselves by watching videos of the entire English rugby team being mauled worse than any of their players.

5/10

Argentina

Missing several key players, the viciousness and violence of Luis Suárez was missed by the Pumas. However, a country with just 5% of the number of registered players of England still managed to achieve fourth place, which is quite the achievement. Still, it doesn't stop them being called the Falklands now, does it?

7/10

Italy

Like in most violent conflicts, the Italians started by making a lot of noise and then slowly fading into obscurity once the real players got involved. Continuing in that tradition, as soon as it looked like they were out, most of their supports switched to the winning side and miraculously discovered a black rugby shirt.

4/10

England

I don't want to talk about it.

-100/10

Alex Lusty







Doetry Borner

The Willow

Once upon a midnight dreary, while
I wandered, weak and weary,
Past the old York church, tolling
The hour with a "DONG'
While I hobbled, nearly falling,
Suddenly I heard a noise appalling,
As if someone was faintly calling,
Calling for a Mr. Fong.
"Tis a Derwent," I muttered,
"Elsewise they'd be wrong."

Ah, distinctly I remember it was
Far before this sad November;
And each time there was a bender
We took like mad to that floor.
Eagerly we ran up the stairs;To find the glories housed up thereThe pukey smell and broken chairs –
Chairs lining all the floor –
Oh the rare and radiant maidens we met on that dancefloor-

Now a nameless bar, for evermore.

And the drunken, sad, new plight
That was trying a new club night
Chilled me – filled me with
Expensive cocktails never had before;
So that now, to stop the longing
I concentrated on the "DONG"-ing
"Tis some Derwent," I went on thinking.
"Just a Derwent", I forced the thinking"This it is, and nothing more."



Presently I felt more sober, Enough to stop and not fall over, "Sir," said I, "or madam, please tell me who you're calling for;

But the fact is I too miss that man, and His late venue hours, his business plan We did all that we can,

Can your tell me who you're calling for? Then I turned and found no one calling for A Mr. Fong, not evermore.

Then I began to move my feet,
And made my way to Coney Street,
I approached the old entrance – now just a door.
"Tis a tragedy there is no marker,
They could not have made this doorway darker,
Yes I thought that there should marker,
Something for the Willow door,"
I thought longing for that old dancefloor,
Now abandoned, nothing more.

Lois Stone

Grand Old Primary

Up from Florida there's George Bush's brother Ron Paul's son Rand is there really another? The old evangelical Mike Huckabee They are all running in the primaries

Governor Gilmore whose idea was that? Ted Cruz from Texas well he's just a -Pataki and Jindal irrelevancies But they are all standing for the GOP

Trump's rousing rabbles and might be in luck Governor Christie is still a fat -Lindsey Graham who the hell is he? All want to be chosen by the GOP

Marco Rubio Benny Carson Carly Fiorina These are the candidates for the GOP Oh how did it get so bad?

Tom Davies







Horiscopes

Aries

Oh no. Oh ho ho. Oh oh oh, very good. Oh, VERY good. Pity you'll miss it.

Sagittarius

The famous song Hotline Bling features a music video where Drake dances. You probably won't have a music video, but I'm sure you can dance. Albeit poorly.

Something bacon causes.



Taurus

No, wait, I actually know this one. Don't tell me...your name is...Marcus? Macy? Martha? May? Marlene? No? Well anyway, you'll have a great week. Please call me, ok?

Aquarius

Shame about that whale watching trip. Damn shame.

Gemini

Two of you is three too many for this guy.

Leo

You'll have a grand old time, but only if you watch the movie Midnight Express, featuring John Hurt. If you don't watch it, and don't ask me why, but things will be less than stellar. They won't be terrible, don't get me wrong, but they won't be the best.

Pisces

Head to the post office on Heslington East wearing a black cap. You'll see a man dropping off a bag. Tip your cap to him, and take the bag to Courtyard. Sit in a chair next to the window, reading this magazine. When someone approaches and says the word on the bag, hand it over and leave. Go home and await further instructions.

Scorpio

You'll find a bag at your door, labelled "Elephant". Ignore the red X on your door. Drop this off at the Post Office on Heslington East, and wait for a man with a black cap to pick it up. Nod at him and leave. Go home and await further instructions.

Capricorn

Head to Courtyard, looking schwifty. Not shifty, schwifty. You'll find a man in a black cap. Tell him the word "Elephant", then take the bag. Go to the house on Hull Road with the red X on the door. Leave the bag there. Go home and await further instructions.

Virgo

You'll end up sleeping on the floor if you keep calling her a hack. But do remember that artists lead, and hacks ask for a show of hands.

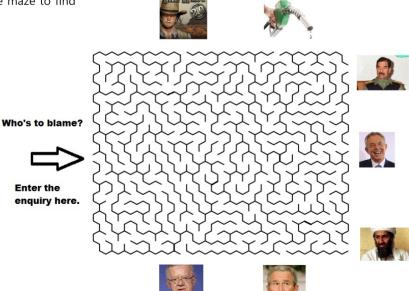
Libra

Congratulations! You've won! You've been selected from a list of hundreds of members of Lemon Press to win our million pound cash giveaway! Just write your bank account details on this page, and leave the magazine on a table. Any table. I'll find it.

Chilcot Inquiry Maze

Stumble your way through the maze to find who is to blame.

Typical play time:12 years



PIN THE POPPY ON THE PRIME MINISTER

Cut out the poppy, pop on a blindfold, and pin your way into a media gaffe

