

IH MERCHANDISE CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Available at Reception

Student tamagotchi – Forget that virtual pet nonsense! Try keeping your very own IH student happy and well for as long as possible. You're in charge of doing everything for your virtual student's welfare – from choosing what they eat at the canteen, to selecting how much time they spend watching television in the common room, and drinking in the bar (this doesn't really matter if they are a history of art student). Price £6.00



From the makers of Action Man come the new figures of your favourite IH heroes

Aramark man – armed only with kitchen utensils, meatballs and veg, this lone warrior is set to destroy the earth with catchphrases including “hi”, “is that enough?”, and “you can't take two desserts” – WATCH OUT! Price: £132.99



007 IH WARDEN ‘The name’s Christodoulou, Chris Christodoulou’

Armed with his martini, this lifelike imitation of the IH Warden looks set to take the world by storm, and be the must have toy this Christmas.

This toy is licensed to expel residents, and that's about it. Includes large drinks cabinet, and extra large flat. Price: £12.75

IH Cluedo - This IH remake of quite simply one of the best games ever, is quite simply one of the best games ever. Can you work out who killed the Catering Manager? Was it the Service Convener or the Club President? And where did the deadly murder take place? In the 1st floor showers or in the bar? What was the deadly weapon? The maintenance man's spanner, or a razor sharp meal card? This absolutely timeless and thrilling game is guaranteed to have your whole corridor in complete rapture, unless you open the box and start playing it. Players 2 to 8, 8 years+. Price £2.99



VLADIMIR

THE NEW FRAGRANCE FOR MEN

Designed to capture the essence that is this rugged Senior Member

‘Vladimir’ the unmistakable fragrance that is the perfect Christmas gift

The authentic fragrance for any man who aspires to impress the ladies with the authority and charms that naturally emanate from Vlad.

After Shave: £24.99 Eau de toilette £34.99 Shower Gel £53.99

Gift Set including all 3 in a lovely (but macho) gift bag £9.99

LONDON PARIS NEW YORK TOKYO MILAN BELGRADE

Hey girls, what's up?
You think I'm sexy... hah?

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IHTIMES

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IT'S CHRISTMAS!

With the end of term approach- in several very unfortunate inci- ing it will soon be time to head dents involving doors. home for Christmas, escape the We can only hope Santa Claus essay deadlines we've missed, has the perpetrators names in his and eat more food than we've book of 'Bad girls and boys'.

had in months. At heart though we'll all miss International Hall, our beloved home since September.

How can anything at home match the excitement and passions of Friday's IH Christmas party?!

And the festive spirit is all around IH. However, while it's a case of good will to all residents, there's certainly no peace between floors.

It seems the passions from last Friday evening's party spilled over into the corridors of the North and West Wings, resulting



Ho Ho Ho, who's the biatch now, Man? Yeeeah, Britney!!

Photo courtesy of Francis Smith

NO ROOM AT THE INN... THIS SUMMER

Some residents have expressed dismay at the announcement that residents in single study bedrooms will not be allowed to extend their stay over the summer of 2005.

Instead the rooms are to be let to conference groups.

IH residents requiring a place over the summer are instead 'assured' of a place at Commonwealth Hall.

But several residents have pointed to how Commonwealth has not yet been refurbished. They also argue that they chose IH for the facilities combined with the possibility (as stated in the IH handbook) to apply for an extended stay over the summer; thus covering their entire term.

A group of postgrads are currently looking into this issue. They can be reached via letmestay2005@yahoo.co.uk

TODAY!

**IH Christmas Party
Room at the Inn?**

**IH Christmas Day
Schedule**

**Christmas Caption
Competition**

**IH Christmas Songs
IH Christmas Gifts**

Christmas Day at IH

The Senior Members have kindly put together a plan of 'fun and games' on Christmas Day.

10am present opening by the tree at reception

11am present returning – organised group trip to shops on Oxford St.

1pm Christmas Lunch with mulled wine! No more than 2 Brussels sprouts per person.

3pm the Bursar's speech
5pm carol singing – led by the Warden around King's Cross and the Brunswick centre.

7pm Carol singers to stop off for mince pies in the Bloomsbury Restaurant

8pm Come along to the bar to see Derrick Chong roast his horse chestnuts on an open fire.

9pm Party games in the bar – including, hunt the thimble, blind man's bluff and IH Cluedo.

11.42pm Fire alarm: assemble outside

CHRISTMAS CAPTION COMPETITION

What are Santa and the Club President discussing?



And what do you
want for Christmas
little boy?

A fridge in
every room



All I want for
Christmas... is YOU...
and YOU!!

Send your captions on a postcard to
ihtimes@internationalhall.com
All photos by Francis Smith (2W19)

Derrick Chong is comin' to town!

I just got back from a lovely trip
From Russell Square today!
I stopped off at my old hall
to spend a holiday!

I called on dear old Derek Chong
to see what I could see,
he took me to the West Wing
and he told his plans to me!

So! You better watch out,
better not cry
better not pout, I'm tellin' you why
Derek Chong is comin' to town!

He's down in the bar,
he drinks whiskey with ice
He likes his women
both naughty and nice
Derek Chong is comin' to town!

He sees you when you're working
he knows when you're up late
(he knows!)

He knows if you've signed in or not
so sign in for goodness sake!

Ho, you better watch out,
you better not cry
better not pout, I'm tellin' you why
Derek Chong is comin' to town!

With his crazy jokes he brings
Christmas cheer,
he'll make you laugh
and he'll make your year,
Derek Chong is comin' to town!

So! You better watch out,
better not cry
better not pout, I'm tellin' you why;
the big jolly man
in his bright pink ties
with his fridge all full of beer
Derek Chong is comin'... to town!

Twelve days of IH Christmas

On the first day of Christmas
the bursar sent to me
A whopping great big hall fee

On the second day of Christmas
the warden sent to me
Two final warnings

On the third day of Christmas
the canteen served to me
Three burned rolls

On the fourth day of Christmas
the porter gave to me
Four mail slips

On the fifth day of Christmas
Derek Chong sent to me
Five PINK TIES!!!!

On the sixth day of Christmas
My cleaner cleaned for me
Six bins a-smelling

On the seventh day of Christmas
Mike the barman served to me
Seven pints a-brimming

On the eighth day of Christmas
My neighbour sent to me
Eight spliffs for smoking

On the ninth day of Christmas
Senior Members showed to me
Nine rubbish films

On the tenth day of Christmas
The plumber fixed for me
Ten showers a-leaking

On the eleventh day of Christmas
The committee threw for me
Eleven parties pumping

On the twelfth day of Christmas
The Laundrette had for me
Twelve driers drying
(ALL TOGETHER NOW)

Eleven parties pumping
Ten showers a-leaking
Nine rubbish films
Eight spliffs for smoking
Seven pints a-brimming
Six bins a-smelling
FIVE PINK TIES!!!!

Four mail slips
Three burned rolls
Two final warnings
And a whopping great big hall fee!

The night before Christmas

'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the hall
All the wardens were screaming, and having a ball;
Their stockings were hung in reception with care,
In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there;

The students were nestled all snug in their beds,
With dreams of receptionists going round in their heads;
The drunks in the common room had started to sing,
I kept to my room in the garden facing west wing,

When down in the courtyard there arose such a clatter,
I sprang from my bed to see what was the matter.
Away to the window I flew like a bee,
Tore open the curtains but what could I see?

The moon shone bright on the new-fallen snow,
which lit up the bar with a warm winter's glow.
When, to my startled eyes did suddenly appear,
A tiny little sleigh, and eight tiny reindeer,

With a little old driver, quite drunk, but still quick,
I knew in a moment it must be Saint Nick.
Straight through the turnstiles with no hall cards they came,
When they were all in reception, he called them by name;

Now, Dasher! now, Dancer! now, Prancer and Vixen!
On, Comet! on Cupid! on, Donder and Blitzen!
To the top of the main wing and all through the hall!
Now dash away! dash away! dash away all!

They split up in groups to cover the hall,
the main wing, the ground floor, the canteen and all!
Leaving gifts as they went, yet something was wrong,
they went all through the west wing, but missed Derek Chong!

Would the bursar be woken? I could hear her protests,
'You can't just stroll in here, with eight overnight guests!'
So just when I thought he was nowhere to be found,
I could hear Santa in the glass lift, '3rd floor – lift going down'

He was dressed all in red, from his head to his toes,
his clothes are second hand, and it really shows;
With expensive toys bundled up on his back,
I thought should I mug him and take the whole sack?

He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work,
and filled all the stockings; then turned with a jerk.
His work here was finished, quite an adventure!
But next on the list was the Brunswick Centre.

I saw the magic of Christmas, there can be no doubt,
but there is just one thing, they forgot to sign out!
But then I heard Saint Nick shout, as he drove out of sight,
'Merry Christmas to IH, and to all a good night'