

THE BLACK BAG



BRISTOL MEDICAL STUDENTS'
MAGAZINE
Valentine's Edition 2026



THE
THE
Black Bag

The University of Bristol Medical Students' Magazine
Est. 1937

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The views represented within this magazine are not necessarily the views of the editor, nor of Bristol Medical School, nor its students.

This is a satirical magazine containing cynicism and sarcasm, it is not to be taken as fact or as genuine statements.

The Black Bag



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Howdy and welcome to another edition of The Black Bag, Bristol Medical Students' finest publication, read by only the most eligible bachelor(ette)s.



You will have noticed that this issue is presented in a slightly different format and that it has been produced at a record-breaking pace, second only in speed to clerkings done the day before end-point. I hope that the shorter magazine, and a slightly more interesting design is a welcome change. If it isn't, please address all complaints to Wes Streeting.

We kick off with some pieces regarding events and etiquette (something we should all brush up on), gather a few wild opinions from the student body, and move on to romantic advice (such as make sure to scrub out of surgery before going to your date), before finishing with Sport. Also, Joe has some unimportant and boring news.

In my tenure this year I have been delighted to have had countless conversations about the Black Bag with various people, most of all those who have since gone on to give their time to writing or drawing a piece. Every piece has blown me out of

the water. I strongly encourage anyone with any ideas to just #GIAG (give it a go) because you will most likely make something fantastic, and it would be a joy to have you on the team! As always, if you want to get involved, please join the WhatsApp



<https://chat.whatsapp.com/G5pAkOOor7Nm5bn28MvFIRd>.

Obviously, Valentine's is a bit of a scam; as is all romance (don't tell my girlfriend); but peace and love are out there and are something we should all strive for. I hope you have a lovely time this February!

Love,
Will

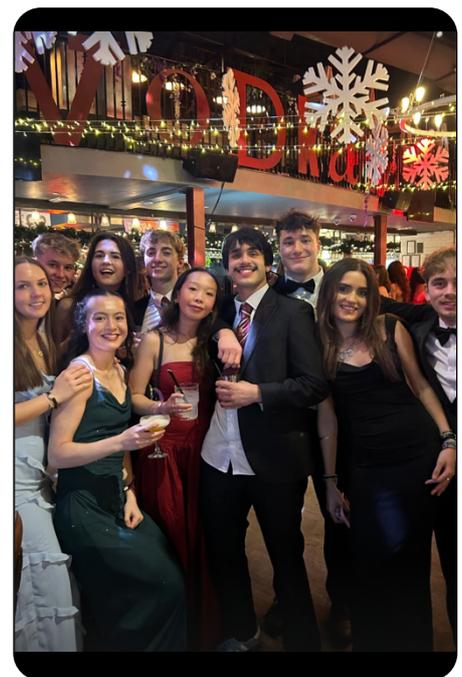


Year 1 Winter Ball

KQ

Hearing there was a medics ball, I imagined a grand building lined with fancy food upon wooden tables, accompanied by ornate cutlery with those bumps when you hold them. I then remembered what the medics at the 2022 Spring Ball got up to and realised we would never be allowed in a nice building again. Having set my expectations low, I bought a ticket; and was greeted with an event which would meet them.

Upon my arrival I gazed upon Revs, then awkwardly waited for my friends who had been deep in doomscroll. Each fresher got a wristband with three tokens for drinks, and I spent much of the night begging anyone I knew for theirs. It soon became apparent that Galenicals hadn't done their homework; even with tickets sold out, the club wasn't even half full by last entry. Despite the awkward emptiness, a layperson (derogatory) managed to enter and dance with us until being escorted out by security. By this point, I was thoroughly gone and thus the details of what happened remain blurred, but I did manage to leave on my own two feet - an improvement from back-to-school night...



Halfway Ball

BW

On the 10th January, 150 medics gathered to celebrate a grand achievement - making it halfway through medical school. Everyone looked glamorous strutting up to Browns, where tables were set with glistening silverware and copious amounts of wine. It was a chance to come together from far and wide, from the wilds of Yeovil to the streets of Weston, to indulge in a night of delicious food, wine and celebration.

Like many others, I had been anticipating the event for months, rushing to find a dress and get names on the seating plan, and the night had finally arrived. As we walked through the grand doors we were greeted by classy piano music drifting over the crowds, with laughter and chatter coming from the clusters of



"Everyone say CBD!"

med students dressed to the nines. I could hardly recognise everyone out of scrubs and in high spirits as we knew we had a great night ahead of us. We buzzed around indecisively, between the food arriving at the tables and standing around to catch up with our friends and the fantastic stories they had to share.

As the night went on, the atmosphere shifted from sophisticated and elegant to energetic and electric, the chat got louder, seats got swapped until people

were ready to dance! After awards were presented for various dubious accomplishments, dessert was devoured and the last of the wine was polished off, it was time to say goodbye to the sophisticated restaurant. Despite hangovers from Southmead's night out, it wasn't difficult to recruit people to the cause of Daisy's and we stepped out towards a night of dancing and debauchery. I went into the night feeling supported by my fellow med students, ready to take on the second half.



Glistening silverware pictured here alongside the gracious hosts of the evening



Delicious food (or what remains of it) visible here.



*Dearest
gentle reader,*

It seems that we have been apart for quite some time. Whilst there are many matters, there is something rather ironic about a medical student on placement living a life most dramatic. Though it lacks corsets and candlelight dinner or even a timely lunch break, their presence is one of intrigue this season. They are often seen roaming the wards daily, with only their stethoscope for comfort, one is never quite sure how to wear an

And now a letter from a mysterious author...



Lady Whistledown's
SOCIETY PAPERS

EXTRAORDINARY PEOPLE. EXTRAORDINARY NEWS.

expression that reads, 'someone let me be useful'.



It's at the discretion of this author to out those who arrive far too early and are labelled as keen to those who are invisible to the medical team, often dragging their feet behind consultants, perhaps lucky enough to grasp the

concepts of that day. Ultimately, failure is not their biggest fear, dear reader, rather being plagued the question, 'What say you?' when they were in fact thinking how socially acceptable it is to leave early during their shift or eat all the confectionaries of the staff room, for are they not staff too?

And of course, what cruel irony that valentine's Day should fall during their

placement. While the ton delights themselves with roses and confessions of love, these poor creatures are inundated with the heartfelt protests to 'do bloods' or see the last patient in the department five minutes before the end of their shift. They spend their time looking for anyone to notice their presence, a kind registrar offering to sign off a miniCEX, well be still my beating heart, or perhaps the consultant who remembers their name, one might just announce an engagement!

And yet, dear reader, despite their obvious misfortune, they persist much like a certain Bridgerton debutante navigating her first season, returning every day smiling and eager to learn, to help and to care for those in need. They fall in love with every speciality they experience, yet it then dawns on them one must pick a favourite, like naming the diamond of the season, is it not?

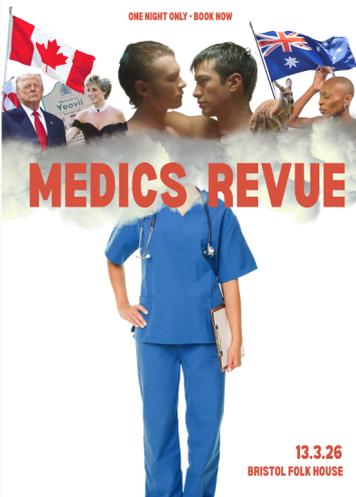
And so dear reader, this author implores that this valentine's Day as society swoons, you spare a thought for these poor souls who await the most romantic declaration of all...

'You may leave'

Yours truly,
Lady Whistledown



Medics Revue



The musical comedy sketch show for charity – BE THERE!!

Royal College of Pathologists Essay Prize

£250 prize at stake (and the grandeur of winning).

Deadline for applications 6th April.

More info:
<https://www.rcpath.org/discover-pathology/competitions/essay-competitions.html>

Black Bag Awards

May 1st

That long promised, yet frequently delayed Black Bag event.

For fans and writers alike, attend for an evening of fun.

Venue TBC

Galenicals Finals Teaching Series

Hi all,
Galenicals are pleased to announce the Galenicals Finals Teaching Series. This will be launching this Spring to help 4th Years revise for the UKMLA. Sessions will consist of both online AKT sessions and in-person clinical examination revision. In-person sessions will take place across all academies.

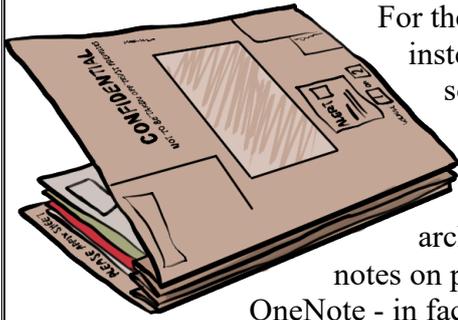
In order to stay up to date please follow @GalenicalsFinalsTeaching on instagram

Any questions please email - med-galenicalsp2p@bristol.ac.uk

Best wishes,
Galenicals Finals Teaching Team

Demystifying Medical Notes

By Will Palmer & Alba Jassem, Illustrations by Rhi



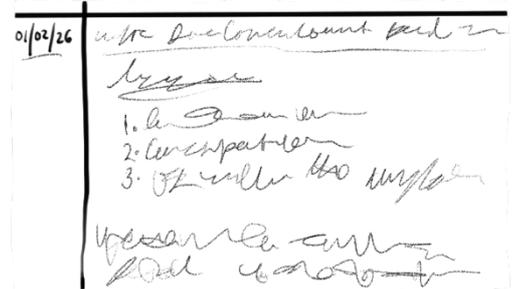
For the brave souls who will be embarking onto the wards instead of doing PassMed in the library, you may find some strange brown packages with weird white rectangles inside (pictured here). The sheets are made out of a material called paper and the black marks are ink from writing with a pen. This archaic practice is used by healthcare staff to keep notes on patients - these types of notes are not the same as



OneNote - in fact you will find a major absence of any

powerpoints or pictures in them. As a medical student it is important you come to terms with this relic from before the age of computers (for the young amongst you, you may not realise that computers have not always existed). So here is an explanation of what you might find.

To those unfamiliar, many of the strange symbols will look meaningless. Indeed, some pages don't even look like writing. Any page that contains an illegible scrawl (as pictured here) is simply a page where doctors have been testing that their pens work. Surely no one would leave important patient information in an unreadable way...

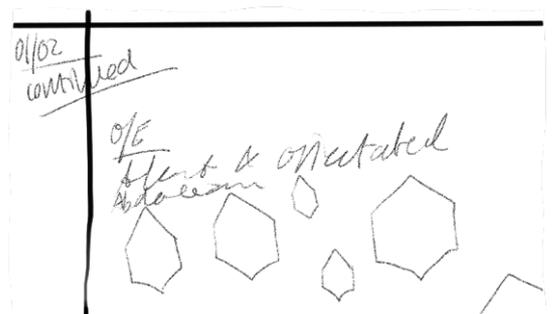


ABG	A bit gross
VBG	Very bad gonorrhoea
CIBH	Consultant is bloody horrible (often written by F1s to warn their friends)
BIBA	Brother is big actor (a way of subtly alerting people that the patient is related to a famous actor)
OGD	Outrageously good day (an indication that all is well)
SNT	Silly naughty tummy (means the patient has a grumbly stomach)
IMP	I must pee (you will often see F1s write this and show it to the consultant. It is a subtle way of telling the consultant you need to pee and asking them to hurry it up so you can go)

You will also notice plenty of acronyms. Medics love acronyms. The more confusing the acronym, the better. Some medics love acronyms more than they love their family. In time, you too, will come to love acronyms so much that you will forget it is possible to say real words instead of just saying letters. We have put together a helpful cheat sheet here of some common acronyms you will find in patient notes and what they mean.

You will also see a lot of random numbers. Interpreting these is difficult, especially as many numbers are simply consultants' favourite numbers and that's why they have been written down. You may see plenty of fractions such as 4/7, 3/12, and 9/52; these are horse-racing odds, as it is a well-known fact that all consultants love horse racing. Other numbers on the page (usually those written under 'Bloods') are fragments of phone numbers, and if you can piece together all the fragments correctly and phone the number it will give you a secret message that will help you pass your exams.

You will often see little drawings towards the end of a clerking. Typically, whichever doctor is scribing draws these because they are bored and have stopped listening to the patient. Classically you will see a hexagon drawn - the reason for this is that surgical training posts are allocated purely on the ability to draw hexagons well. Recent BMA strikes have been in support of expanding the criteria to consider ability to draw other shapes, such as squares and circles, as well.





Those more surgically inclined might even notice the anatomically 0.25-1 scale drawing of the heart with the following scribed beside it: HS I+II+0. To the untrained eye, you may think a stray A level art student has broken into the ward to add to their portfolio but alas it just means High Standards, something cardiothoracic surgeons expect nothing less than.

Especially on a geriatric ward, you may see the same 4 letters on the daily plan for weeks: MFFD. This stands for Mostly Fixed, Frequently Delirious. It shows that whilst physically, their patient is medically optimised for discharge, mentally, they have been doomed to a cycle of confusion. Often the only reason for an elderly patient to remain in hospital, if you want to look like a budding geriatrician, make sure to include this acronym in the rest of your plans as an equivalent of saying that these patients aren't going anywhere until pigs can fly.

So armed with this knowledge, fly forth onto the wards like those aforementioned pigs, go read (and perhaps even understand) some notes.



Severn Foundation Allocation: Bristol for the Bristolians

By Will Palmer

To avoid any doubt, this article is tongue-in-cheek and sarcastic. A thinly veiled analogy about my disdain for some other recent developments in NHS job allocation...

So recently I was reflecting on my deep seated feelings that Bristol is the best medical school out there, and that clearly we train the best doctors as a result of this – not to say there aren't fine doctors trained elsewhere who might have better exam results or produced more research or have better bedside manner, but just that as it goes for Bristol, medical students who complete their clinical placements here are clearly the best suited to work here. After all, they will already be familiar with the local guidelines as well as, no doubt, local customs, leading to happy patients. And with that thick West Country accent, we couldn't risk someone from another medical school not properly understanding what our dear patients say.

Yet somehow, despite the clear and obvious fact that Bristol Medical Students are the best, this random ranking for Foundation placements and the harshness of the training post application system has somehow organised it so that our beloved Severn deanery, one of the most sought-after deaneries in the UK, is lacking in Bristol graduates! How can it be that our own students struggle so much to get jobs here, where they went to university, whilst people from the deep darks of other counties are sauntering in – taking jobs that by rights should belong to Bristol graduates!

Now, plenty of Bristol graduates want to go elsewhere to work, of course, it is understandable that other counties with their lesser training programmes would gladly accept someone of the esteemed quality that Bristol – throughout history! – has been known to produce. Yet, it is no doubt, that some of those graduates are forced to leave their familiar BRI behind purely because there are not enough jobs to go around. The blame for this lack of jobs falls squarely on those coming to Bristol from other medical schools, nevermind the fact that there are more foundation places than specialist training posts.

On this basis then, I propose that the Government pass a new legislation that priority for Severn jobs should be given to graduates from Bristol, regardless of other factors such as exam scores or experience. I call it the Bristol Training Prioritisation Bill. I think this should go some way to improve this dirge of non-Bristol-graduate-doctors (NBGs) who are loitering in our hospitals, clearly up to no good! Of course, the way the numbers work out, we will still need to import doctors from other counties to plug some of the gaps, all I am suggesting is that their career progression should be halted so that the people who happen to already be here can get jobs more easily than those who have moved their entire

lives at immeasurable expense to provide public services here.

The best part of this solution is that it requires absolutely no money! It will surely quieten down that rowdy BMA and redirect fingers away from the lack of funding for the NHS towards more important issues like whether or not your doctor is from Bristol.

Some criticisms of this plan have been levied regarding stigmatising doctors from other medical schools. I think this is utter nonsense. I can see no way that providing an automatic advantage to Bristol graduates might in any way foster sentiments against doctors who graduated from another medical school, or even Bristol graduates who might be mistaken for someone from a different medical school.



Now let's move on to some letters from fans...

Medcrush 2026!

From: Witch doctor
To: JP, Intercalating
You must be the sternocleidomastoid cause you turn heads! You light up a room and always bring smiles and a little atrial flutter wherever you go. So proud to be associated with you! ;)

From: Avas
To: Saj, Year 1
I'm obsessed with u Sajidah
Love u

From: AJ
To: JG, Year 4
Roses are red. Violets are blue.
I'll never forget the kiss I shared with you.

From: SA
To: SA, Year 1
you are the prettiest gorgeousest girl in the whole wide world and i loveee spending labs and practicals with u. be ur so sunny and sweet
p.s. you small heavens

From: Anon
To: Wells' Score
On one level you bring me joy, on another level you bring me sorrow. Whatever happens, please know you're my #1 diagnosis (tool). I'm reckoning I need a CTPA the way you get my heart rate past 100. If I tick your boxes then let me know if the pain in my chest is love or just a PE.

From: Pretty One
To: AA, Year 1
Ur so tall u tower over me habibi 🥰💋💋💋💋

From: Osteopoenia
To: DT, Intercalating
cute x

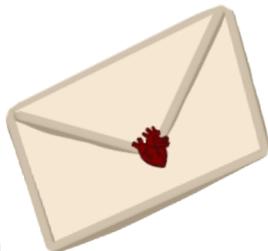
From: Anon
To: Black Bag Writers
Nothing gets me going like a steamy bit of satire from you lot. You're always putting a smile on my face, I just wish I could hear from you more often!



From: ???
To: AM, Intercalating
Those sexy ames make my heart skip a beat! If I'm worried should I come and see you in Both EP?

From: SA
To: SG, Year 1
I'm obsessed with ur face and ur personality and everything abt you cutie pic 📷

From: Future wife
To: AG, Year 1
You are so fit



From: Silent Admirer
To: AM, Year 1
Mashallah see you in roots ~~at~~ all the time. Inshallah we can read gajr together.

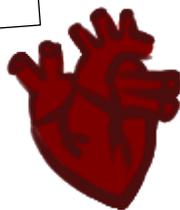
From: DM
To: UA, Year 1
Your beard looks sexy
love you

From: MS
To: SS, Year 2
Are you a ventricular depolarisation and repolarisation? Be ur a QT ♡

From: Anon
To: BK, Year 5
Is it your love that lifts me higher
or simply the glight of stairs I
have to climb to make eye contact?

From: Tagliatelle
To: BT, Intercalating
You're such a kind person. You uplift the people around you. You're there for your friends when they need you. You help those who have no one to help them. Small things make you very happy. Is the world really that bad, if BT is this wonderful?

From: BT
To: KS, Year 1
Roses are red,
violets are blue
I love your beard and I love you too!



From: Lily
To: Buttercup, Year 1
I really like you, both as my friend and something more. My heart soars each time I see you smile; it's beautiful and contagious. Our little inside jokes and traditions make me laugh even when you're not around. You're so smart I'm lowkey motivated to study just so I know what you're talking about when we discuss anatomy. Most of all, you make me feel really seen. I'm terrified of telling you how I feel because I don't want to ruin what we have. But honestly? I'm perfectly content staying like this forever. I'm my happiest around you however we are.

From: JK
To: JM, Year 2
Oh my lovely sweet treat,
How blessed am I to see thy face each day
We share snacks, dumbbells, and one
brain cell - and yet I'm still not
bored.



From: JM
To: KG, Year 4
K,
We had a nice time in Taunton and I wish I was with you this Valentine. I'll buy you a drink next time we're in daisy's (I'm there most nights)
Love,
Your JJ

Valentine's Date ideas



Medical school can be challenging, and even though you might want to make an anki deck with facts on your partner, we promise you this is more romantic. Next time your partner complains about how you spend more time on anki and passmed than with them, you can show them how much you care!

1. Hiking at Trev Thompson's cabin in the Lake district.

This one is a year 2 student choice exclusive. Walking up the hills is the perfect opportunity to confirm your suspicion that your partner's VO2 max has been permanently damaged by their ELF bar.



2. Cure Cancer together!

It's trendy (sort of), and MEGA relevant. With speciality competition ratios continually getting worse, it feels like the only thing that'll help you progress is curing cancer. It's original, cool and probably makes you look good. This bonding exercise is sure to encourage a LOT of teamwork for many many years to come. Quality time *is* one of the love languages, no? Might as well get some speciality points at the same time.

3. Can you please practice my OSCE examinations with me?

A date is not an excuse to stop constantly fixating on your next exam. This ensures you maximise the amount of revision time, while also appealing to your partner's love language of physical touch. However, it does make it pretty obvious that you are using them for their body, and percussion is probably not the kind of contact your hinge date is after.



4. Going on the Medicine ski trip together.

Ignore the risk of being the next medic to tear your ACL out in some chalet in France. When someone inevitably gets injured (probably from taking Apres a bit too far), you've got your chance to jump in and save the day, impressing your date with your medical prowess. Ensure that if your partner is a beginner you drag them down the iciest black you can find, while their knees shake in snow plow. Rah.

5. Talk them through the pro-sections in the anatomy labs.

Gastro-specimens are especially recommended. There is nothing more romantic than the smell of formaldehyde (a greatly underused aphrodisiac). This date idea will have your partner literally swoon (if they are at all squeamish). Unfortunately this is not popular with Craig.



6. Become placement buddies

The easiest way to get to know someone is to be in the same small town together for placement..... or something like that. With an average population of 50,000, Yeovil actually isn't that big. You can walk to the hospital and back holding hands each day, maybe even cook together! Cons: You'll be stuck together in a small town with no M5 access, maybe even in the same flat.



Note from the editor: As per usual, following our dating advice does not guarantee success, potentially even the opposite.

PC. and JP

Bristol Medics bring civilisation to France

Pembo

Once again Bristol students crossed the channel in an attempt to tame the frogs. We left with excitement, could this finally be the year we bring civilisation to the continent?

The weekend started strong, with the short 17 hour bus journey passing in no time (partly thanks to the fortified wine). UBH club captain Andrew Mead stepped up on the coach with an extreme amount of welfare checking. Thanks to him we were all reminded to smile as, after all, we'd paid to be there.

Ben Sloane (le petit G) won the sandwich competition with a phenomenal air fried chicken which was marinated in a honey and soy sauce with lettuce and mayo.

After a warm welcome from the frogs in the pub and finding some accommodation at the French's houses, it was time to go to the pub.

A night of socialising, dancing, and breaking ice cubes we arose for the men's football match. Despite a phenomenal half time show from the UBH freshers (pictured), Galenicals FC failed to put the ball in the frog goal more than they put it in ours.



With much anticipation the women's rugby 7s began under the lights. Initially we went 2 tries up; however, the game unfortunately lasted longer than 2 minutes and after that the frog women decided to start scoring tries. This led to our second disappointing loss of the day.

Despite this, the men soon began lining up for the national anthem. After 79 minutes of exhilarating rugby the score sat at 7-5 to the UBH. However, the game unfortunately lasted 80 minutes and the frog men used this boring extra minute to score another try (cheap tactics).



Not a great start to the day but the most significant event was yet to take place and we were determined to win going pub. Though I'm certain we won the

pubbing, I don't think anyone can remember the exact score. We learned that smoking rooms do not have an optional clothes policy, French barmen prefer the bar to be dry, and French people don't like being poked in the eye.

The return coach felt slightly longer than the outbound. Fortunately, Martin was present to keep everyone hydrated. Despite a close shave, Milton was able to smuggle his tangerine across the border after finding a very sneaky hiding place.

Surprisingly: everyone who left made it home, everyone enjoyed themselves (it was mandatory), and we're still allowed on P and O ferries.

Merci to the frogs for actually being very welcoming hosts



Special mentions:

Ben Sloane: Sandwich competition winner

Andrew Mead: Welfare checking

Mr Queef: Dad owns the pub

Martin: Smuggling tangerine across the border

Milton: Making sure Amy stayed hydrated on the bus home

Theath: wetting the bar

Equine: Starring in award winning short film
Chat GBT: sharing English hospitality with both barmaids

Jojo: Enjoying the local drinks
Gianwario: storytelling, accurately
Terris: Getting hit on the head

Crossword Answers

Crossword

ACROSS

- 1 Ortho__ (3)
 4 They need licenses, apparently (3)
 7 Loos (4)
 9 Enemy of a Blood (4)
 10 Thing (4)
 11 Own (4)
 12 Delusional one (9)
 14 Causing dry amusement (5)
 15 End of 1st year anatomy exams (4,5)
 19 __ based learning (4)
 20 Stir up (4)
 21 Taiwanese laptop brand (4)
 22 Natural hairdo (4)
 23 Kpop supergroup (3)
 24 Charge (3)

DOWN

- 1 Small deviation (4)
 2 Pro __ pay (4)
 3 Alcohol poisonings for example (9)
 4 Fails to finish a thought (6,3)
 5 "___ Las Vegas" (4)
 6 Design detail, abbreviation (4)
 8 Bristol students vis-à-vis Portsmouth ones (7)
 9 John Snow traced this to a water pump (7)
 13 "Why __?" (3)
 15 Blood plug (4)
 16 Agreement (4)
 17 Lose steam (4)
 18 Small, tart berry (4)

1	B	2	R	3	O				4	T	5	V	6	S
7	L	A	V	8	S				9	C	R	I	P	
10	I	T	E	M					11	H	A	V	E	
12	P	A	R	A	13	N	O	I	A	C				
			14	D	R	O	L	L						
15	16	S	P	O	T	T	E	S	17	T	18	S		
19	C	A	S	E					20	R	O	I	L	
21	A	C	E	R					22	A	F	R	O	
23	B	T	S						24	F	E	E		



Black Bag Reviews

Nye (4/5) Will Palmer

This is a really great play about the man who created the NHS. Aside from having some great staging & choreography to keep your eyes entertained, the script itself is a fantastic reminder of the socialist root of the NHS (perhaps some labour MPs should watch it...?). With a fantastic performance from Michael Sheen I would definitely recommend watching this.

Available via the National Theatre at home streaming service

People we meet on vacation (4/5) Alba Jassem

As an avid romcom supporter, believer and stan, I love nothing more than a good old enemies to lover story line. Why mess with what's not broken right? This movie is everything I want from a romantic comedy - cheesy, cringy and doesn't take itself too seriously. I love the chemistry between Emily Bader and Tom Blyth and believe that anyone desperate for any sort of emotional connection on Valentine's day should give this film a watch.

Available via Netflix

The Seven Dials (4/5) Sara Hussnain

The Seven Dials is a classic, quite literally as it's a period mystery filled with secret societies, some stylish icons (I think I want Bundles jumpers) and an insight into 1920's London, although I'm sure I saw Queen Square in there at one point! Within the first episode we already had the death of the hottest character (RIP Gerry) and his friend (I think he was called Ronny or something like that...not as hot so can't remember), conspiracy theories and absolutely no concern for personal safety. They speak so poshly, are far too polite when arguing with enemies, it was dramatic, theatrical and clearly designed to keep you guessing until the very end. Helena Bonham Carter proves once again that she is born to play villains, it's entertaining and watchable, especially if you like mysteries which are mildly chaotic!

Available via Netflix

Upcoming Galenicals Elections

If you also want unlimited power, lots of random Geeky Medics merch, and 24/7 access to David Rogers Whatsapp... APPLY FOR GALENICALS COMMITTEE 2026-27! Will Outlook email become your most used app? Yes. Will you receive a stern talking to for organising the Scrub Crawl on a Sunday? Also yes. Buuuuuut... you will also have a wonderful year creating fun events and projects with a beautiful group of medics on committee. And get some sexy merch with your name on the back. Plus think of those specialty training points...



In all seriousness - being on Galenicals Committee gives you so many skills, confidence, opportunities, and networking with interesting people (who are pretty good contacts to have)! It's amazing on the CV and counts as a leadership position for your portfolio. And it's fun!

Nominations are open Monday 2nd to Sunday 8th of March - so start thinking! There's 17 roles to pick from (full role details out soon!). Elections will then be on the 16th - 18th March, with results released out our AGM (Annual General Meeting) on Monday 23rd of March 6pm at Senate House, floor 5, room 5.20. So have a think and stay tuned for more info!

Would love to see you on next year's Committee ;)

Joe xx

Galenicals President 2025-26 (And beyond.....?)

P.S. I will personally give a curtsy to all election nominees in thanks

Note from the editor: I would discourage anyone from thinking of applying to be Black Bag editor unless they want to suffer a most unpleasant fate...

Note from the editor: On a more serious note, I am more than happy to discuss Black Bag committee positions with anyone if they are interested. It's super fun! And I would encourage everyone to get involved!

No promises but I'm sure other committee members would say similar.

Roles up for grabs

Subject to change

These are the roles up for grabs:

- President
- Vice-Presidents x2
- Treasurer
- Secretary
- Sponsorship Director
- Social Media and Marketing Director
- Website and Merch Officer
- Event Directors
- Inclusivity & Sober Events Officer
- Welfare Officer
- Sub-Society Director
- Intercalation Director
- Peer-to-Peer Education Director
- Sports Officers
- Black Bag Committee (multiple roles up for grabs, for all you sexy writers, editors and content creators!)
- Alumni Director
- Year 5 Grad Ball Team

 Rodos Hawrami He/Him Marketing Director	 Thomas Millwaters He/Him P2P Education Officer	 Could this be you? Black Bag Editor	 Catherine Barwick She/Her Sponsorship Director
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From the Archives

I tried to find some previous Valentine's-type content to include, but it seems that medics have never had much of a dating life. Instead, we have the below from the distant year of 2019. Not much has changed, except the price of a meal deal (which has roughly quadrupled).

MEDIC LUNCHBOXES



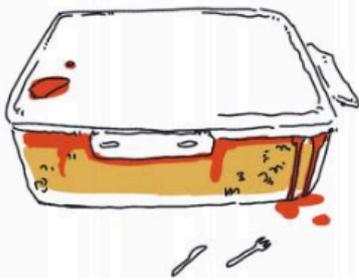
JUST LEAVESSM
IT'S JUST LEAVES.



THE MEAL DEAL
UNBELIEVABLE WHAT YOU
CAN GET FOR £3.30! I DON'T
UNDERSTAND WHY ANYONE
WOULD SPEND MORE ON
FOOD!



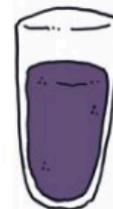
THE GOURMET
WHERE DID THEY FIND THE
TIME TO DO THIS IN TIME FOR
A 9 AM? HOW IS IT STILL WARM?
IS THAT WINE? WHY ARE YOU
ALWAYS SMILING?



"I DO RUGBY"
I'M NOT SURE YOU CAN
BUY THAT TUPPERWARE
COMMERCIALLY.



THE HANGOVER
CURE
FOR THE EMOTIONALLY
& PHYSICALLY FRAGILE.



THE LIQUID
DIET
YOU CAN TELL THAT THERE'S
PROBABLY GWEBERRIES IN
THERE BUT THE REMAINING
18 INGREDIENTS ARE A MYSTERY.

Final thoughts?

This year is flying by much too fast, although I am sure many of you are highly excited for someone to de-throne me as editor of the Black Bag next year. If you haven't thought about it, then start thinking! As I have aptly demonstrated this year, it does not take much brains, effort, or talent.

If this is my last issue as editor, I must thank the team for all their impeccable work. It's been a huge joy meeting so many people (some of whom even described themselves as fans of the magazine)! I have been blown away by the creativity, humour, and talent of everyone who has been involved in the magazine.

Stay cynical,
Will



THE BLACK BAG.

Bristol Medical School Student Magazine
EST. 1937

Thanks for reading, see ya round!