

PostScript

DAMN YOU!



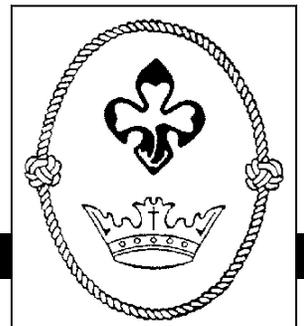
Andrew regrets offering to sample the concoctions of the Ready Steady Cook evening.

WINTER WALKING *Phil Alderton brings us an exciting form to fill in.*

QUOTE...UNQUOTE *My favourite part. Except when I get quoted, of course.*

SUMMER TRIP *We finally got Andrew Freer to write the Summer Trip article!*

SUMMER TRIP MARK 2 *Nick Scroxtton reports, even though he wasn't there!*



PostScript



Issue 2, Michaelmas Term 2005

An OUSGG Publication.

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Deadline for Issue 369: Friday Seventh Week (25th November).

Any items received will be presumed to be for publication unless otherwise notified. The editor reserves the right to modify contribution. Mwahaha...

Views expressed in *PostScript* are those of their authors, and might not correspond to those of OUSGG or associated bodies.

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Oh, and by the way... you all just lost!

WELCOME

EDITORIAL

You may have heard about wikipedia (<http://en.wikipedia.org>) – the online encyclopaedia that anyone can edit. At one film night last year it was decided that OUSGG deserved an article on wikipedia, and we set about writing one. We produced two pages (before getting bored!) – one on Erik and one on the society.

Recently, slightly motivated by my title of “Internet Officer”, I decided that it was time to update the articles. Finding that the Erik article had been deleted, I happily recreated it (including pictures!). A few weeks later I return only to find Erik had been deleted once again, and this message left in the notes:

Erik the Panda

Unlike 'Erik The Red', totally non-notable and unencyclopaedic. Delete.

A note further down the page suggests:

"doesn't make the local papers either (but I don't read every edition)"

The implication seems to be that Erik, bless him, is not notable enough for wikipedia. I suggest an “Erik Awareness” campaign – posters, leaflets, flyers – the works. That's if we can ever get him back...

*Luke Cartey (St. Catherine's)
Internet Officer masquerading as the PostScript Editor*

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I apologise for the number of mistakes/errors/pictures you couldn't read/stuff that didn't make sense in the last issue – the dangers of leaving editing/printing PostScript to the last possible moment!

CHAIR'S REPORT

Hi everyone

Still with us? Good.

It's fourth week already, and Luke's reminded me that it would be a good idea to write the chair's report, so here it is:

I hope you enjoyed the first few meetings. It feels rather different when you're the person organising all the meetings, but I haven't burst any blood vessels yet. I'd say that's mostly thanks to the other older members who keep me on track (Thanks!).

The quiz night of second week went pretty well. We had some of my favourite scouting games, and miniature pioneering seemed to go down well. Perhaps Gillian wouldn't be so quick to agree, since Hamish the toy monkey *[I think she'll be quite upset to hear him being described as a "toy" – Ed]* used as the test subject went missing, leaving only a crowd of suspiciously innocent looking people behind.

Ready Steady Cook with unlabelled tins was an old favourite from my old venture unit. It's always guaranteed to inspire some interesting concoctions, and soon enough we were eating things that no-one sensible would think to put together. That said, egg-fried rice pudding was surprisingly good, and I don't think anyone had objections to rhubarb crumble made with non-TM Ready-Brek™. I even had beef stew and pasta left over for tea the next day.

This week, the fireworks were very well attended, and rightly so. Thank you to Michael and Luke for setting them off without too much disaster and thank you to everyone who helped to lead the singing.

(I'd also like to thank my agent, the director, the other cast members...)

If I have my calculations right, by the time you get this, it will be 5th week, the rally will have been and gone, and the end of term will be looking disturbingly near. If you haven't had enough of walking yet, remember the freshers' ramble, organised by Phil. It'll be this Saturday (of 5th week) and emails will be sent to confirm where and what time it will be. The one guarantee I think I can make on Phil's behalf is that there will be a pub lunch involved.

That's it from me for now, but remember if you enjoyed this chair's report, there'll be another in the form of F&GPC minutes, next issue.

Andrew Freer (St. John's) – Chair

CAPTION COMPETITION



E-mail postscript@ousgg.org.uk

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Mail for me - how nice!

Dear Sir,

Regarding your article 'A - Z of OUSGG' in issue 367, a minor correction to the entry 'Erik, pirate captain': Last I saw him he was not in Bristol at all, but rather in Nottingham. Although, whether he is still there, or has moved on yet again, I cannot say.

Yours etc,

David Ball
(Ex Keble)

Sir,

In your last issue I read Mr Freer's article "Glory, Glory" with great interest, but was disappointed to see that the correct version of the lyrics had been omitted:

He jumped from thirty thousand feet without a parachute,

He jumped from thirty thousand feet without a parachute,
He jumped from thirty thousand feet without a parachute,
And he ain't gonna jump no more.

CHORUS:

Glory, glory, what a hell of a way to die,
Glory, glory, what a hell of a way to die,
Glory, glory, what a hell of a way to die,
And he ain't gonna jump no more.

They scraped him off the tarmac like a pound of strawberry jam,
They scraped him off the tarmac like a pound of strawberry jam,
They scraped him off the tarmac like a pound of strawberry jam,
And he ain't gonna jump no more.

[Chorus]

They put him in a jam jar and they sent him home to Mum,
They put him in a jam jar and they sent him home to Mum,
They put him in a jam jar and they sent him home to Mum,
And he ain't gonna jump no more.

[Chorus]

Furthermore I should like to point out that the ducks on Ilkley Moor are definitely supposed to play football. After all, who ever heard of anything so ridiculous as a duck flying backwards?

Yours sincerely,

A. Pedant

Freshers Ramble

November 12th (Saturday 5th Week) sees the OUSGG Freshers' Ramble: a pleasant stroll in the Cotswolds for old and new members alike.

Nothing too difficult but a good chance to leave the confines of the Ring Road for a day in the country.

Watch your e-mail for more information!

SUMMER TRIP

Andrew Freer has finally written up the summer trip!

It all began one Saturday morning at the end of June...

Well, actually, no, it began before that, at the TGM in Hilary term. We needed an organiser for the summer trip, and Jacqui stepped up, offering to organise the trip, so long as it didn't interfere with her looming Finals. Jacqui suggested it would be nice to go on a boating trip again, the last time having been in 2002, when the group hired narrow boats. So it was decided that we would head to the Norfolk Broads and attempt to live out the fantasies of every member who'd read "Coot Club" by Arthur Ransome (famous children's author and possible soviet spy).

Back to that Saturday morning...

We met at the train station, just in case it turned out there wasn't enough room in the cars. Some of us were a little dozy after college balls which had run into the early hours, but we managed to cram in all of our luggage without too much fuss, and set off towards Stalham.

Once we'd arrived, the real fuff began. After only a couple of hours though, we managed to decide who would be sleeping where, and do a couple of trolleys' worth of shopping. Disappointingly, we didn't get even a raised eyebrow from the checkout assistant as we paid for our 70-odd bottles of beer. Apparently ours was a fairly small haul compared to other groups.

By the time we'd finished unpacking, been taken out for a driving lesson, and generally fuffed, it was getting rather late in the afternoon, so we just went for a short cruise down the river and fixed our boats to the bank. This gave us our first chance to pass comments on each others' helmsmanship. The motor boats you get on the broads are driven from the front with a steering wheel, but obviously the propellers are at the back. The major issue though, is the response time, which means that by the time you notice any effect of having turned the steering wheel, you've probably oversteered and are heading towards one of the banks. So you panic and spin the wheel in the opposite direction, but

there's no effect, until suddenly you're heading for the opposite bank to before. In this manner we zigzagged downriver (though to be fair, Sam, our naval expert, was pretty quick at getting the hang of it).

The next day, we reached another river, and headed up it towards Wroxham, where we were to meet Caroline on Monday morning. We stopped on the way at Horning for lunch, and the first of many "bimbles". For those of you who don't know, it appears from context that a "bimble" is a short walk around the town, or village, unless I've somehow got terribly confused.

Wroxham was very nice, though possibly a little nerve-wracking for new drivers, as there's a pretty low bridge just at the entrance to the mooring area. There were plenty of ducks and geese, some of which we struggled to identify, even with a guide. We also had chance to go for a paddle in the rowing dinghies Jacqui had thought to get.



Throughout most of this time, Eri>| had been travelling on what would come to be known by some as the immature boat. This of course meant that he had been accepted into the Admiralty and also been given a new costume certainly not standard in Her Majesty's Navy. However, none of us had dared suspect he would be knapped so soon. As we were refilling the water tanks, he was snatched away by the crew of the other boat. A rescue was soon initiated, and the Admiral stayed safely in the rowing dinghy, far from the grasps of those onshore.

For the next couple of days we made swift progress (between 4 and 6 mph) downriver, so as to reach Great Yarmouth by Tuesday night, to drive under its bridges and across the estuary to the River Yare on Wednesday morning. It was a little intimidating heading down to Yarmouth, as we passed the wrecks of other boats. This was a place where you had to be careful of the tides, and all our mooring was handled by professionals.

We did of course go for a paddle on the beach at Gt Yarmouth, but it's been so long since the trip, it's hard to remember which time that was, since we passed through the town again on our way back North towards the end of the week.



We had hoped to be able to go through Potter Heigham bridge and have a quick look round a different part of the North Broads, but the pilot's service wasn't running because of high water, and when we saw the bridge, it was obvious quite how high it was. So instead, we moored at Potter Heigham to have yet another “bimble”, and eat out for the evening. The pubs nearest the river didn't look all that promising, so we headed further into the village, and our persistence was well rewarded with a delicious meal.

On Friday, heading back up the River Bure, we stopped on the way for lunch in the middle of a broad. A perfect time and good weather for a dip or a paddle in the dinghies. As it turned out, there were only two people on the trip brave enough to jump into the broad, but we weren't bothered, the water was fine.

Our last night was spent quite near to our “home” docks, as we had to return the boats quite early in the morning. We had a party, and gave Jacqui her “Thank you for organising all of this” present, a model yacht. The last of the beer was drunk, (including some which had been earned from Michael for being prepared to wade into a dyke in an attempt to find the screwdriver attachment for his Leatherman) the last games of Mafia were played, and generally a good time was had by all.

PS

SUMMER TRIP MARK 2

Nick Scropton seems to have OUSGG sussed as he reports on the trip he never went on, and incidentally loses his fresher status in only the second issue. Is this a new record?

During the long vac, a number of the OUSGG members went somewhere with water for a period lasting between 3 and 14 days, it could well have been the Norfolk Broads but you really can't tell these days. They might have had a good time, but judging by the quotes, weird is probably the more suitable adjective. Having hired two (or so) boats the period of time was spent leisurely trying to race/crash/capsize/board/hijack them.

Highlights include someone filming someone called Sam (I don't quite know who he is but apparently it's his fault) wearing a newspaper hat and clutching a bunch of flowers while rocking backwards and forwards. Apparently this was whilst sober. I'm not sure if I believe that. To see if the editor reads this I'll try to slip something in at this point in the middle about Jaffa Cakes being biscuits [CAKES!!!-Ed]. Some more vintage cinema was taken of someone's crotch, maybe Sam again. In-jokes were created/destroyed and agonisingly continued all (insert period of time here), some of which may well continue to this day.

At one point people played with balloons. Gillian undoubtedly threatened/tried to pour some kind of liquid over someone/everyone's head, as she has a tendency to do, and also managed to knock up an incredible rate of five quotes an hour at times. Luke ate a lot and was even to be found gnawing on the boat during a particularly long and snack-less afternoon. Even Erik was there, which was nice. And Hamish, who got threatened with being thrown into the water so many times it's not even worth counting. Of course it wouldn't be OUSGG without a hefty amount of faffing, and even that occasionally bordered on unhealthy amounts of serious faffage. These trips should come with a health/sanity warning.

They also went to Yarmouth, where there was sand.

Written by a Fresher (not any more!) who wasn't there (thank God).

PS

WINTER WALKING™

Phil Alderton explains why you should go on Winter Walking – 29th December to 5th January – don't miss it!

Let's face it – spending New Year's Eve at home is extremely dull. Feign interest in Jools Holland's spontaneously recorded faux-Hogmany on BBC2, get irritated by Jonathan Ross on BBC1, or just end up watching some documentary about Adolf Hitler on UK History (again). You'd want to smash your television set in a bid to make it interesting to look at. Alternatively, wear 'hilarious' fancy dress (which, by the time you remember to go the fancy dress shop, will consist of lederhosen as all the decent stuff will have been long gone) and pay £20 to enter some seedy nightclub full of drunken sixteen year olds with fake documents and sugar rushes from too many Breezers, and be charged £3 a half-pint for some ghastly bottled American lager which will probably end up smashed over your head when you inadvertently eyeball somebody else's sister.

Or you could spend the week enjoying the crisp winter's air and gorgeous Northumbrian scenery, with far more interesting people than you'd ever meet at home. Fill the nights with good company, endless games and chatter, and a full Christmas dinner on New Year's Eve itself. Heck, last year we had such a good time we almost missed the

bongs of Big Ben entirely! It's the perfect way to end one year and start another.

If you've never been to Winter Walking before, you might be apprehensive about spending the days after Christmas with us. Once you've been once, though, you'll wonder why you put up with insufferable discos, annoying television, and endless rounds of Scrabble with Aunty Ethel. Even if you can't stay for the whole time, come along for the days that you can make it. You won't regret it.

To save yourself from a mind-numbingly dull post-Christmas, pre-term, period, simply fill out the form below, and send it, along with a cheque for the requisite amount (calculated at the arts-student friendly level of a-tenner-a-night) made out to 'OUSGG EVENTS' to Philip Alderton, St Peter's College, Oxford, OX1 2DL. If you've any questions, or would rather not dismember your favourite OUSGG magazine, email winterwalking@ousgg.org.uk. There will probably be extensive transport faffs so if you'd like to be picked up, or are offering car space, watch the email lists.

PS



Name:

E-mail Address:

College:

Home Number:

Date of Arrival:

Mobile Number:

Date of Departure:

Food Requirements:

How do you (currently) plan to arrive?:

Train [] Bus [] Helicopter/Aeroplane [] Car []

If you're coming by car, are you willing to let snow covered soggy tired walkers use it for transportation purposes over the trip?

[]

Which coloured house are we going to?:

Anything else we should know?:

QUOTE...UNQUOTE

Phil continues his leading run - can he manage 3 issues in a row? Or will Gillian fight back?

Gillian: So *that's* why it's called a revolver!

Luke: My fingers are currently in use.

Gillian: I'm doing an ideal husband so I might be busy.

Sarah: He's talking to the meringue!

Tim: Why not?

Luke (shovelling potato mixture into his mouth): This really is quite foul.

Luke (to Gillian): There's a great big knob, twist it!

During an OUSGG MSN faff:

Sam: Curses! My secret's out. I am the illigitement *[sic]* child of Erik and an OUSGG member.

Luke: We're putting that in the quotes.

Sam: If you do, make sure you spell illegitimate *[sic]* right.

Sam: Sure being Erik's secret child is embarrassing, but being unable to spell – I don't know if I could live with the shame.

Sam: Anyway – what are you lot doing to get Erik back? I leave you alone for a few months and you lose my father, I mean our mascot.

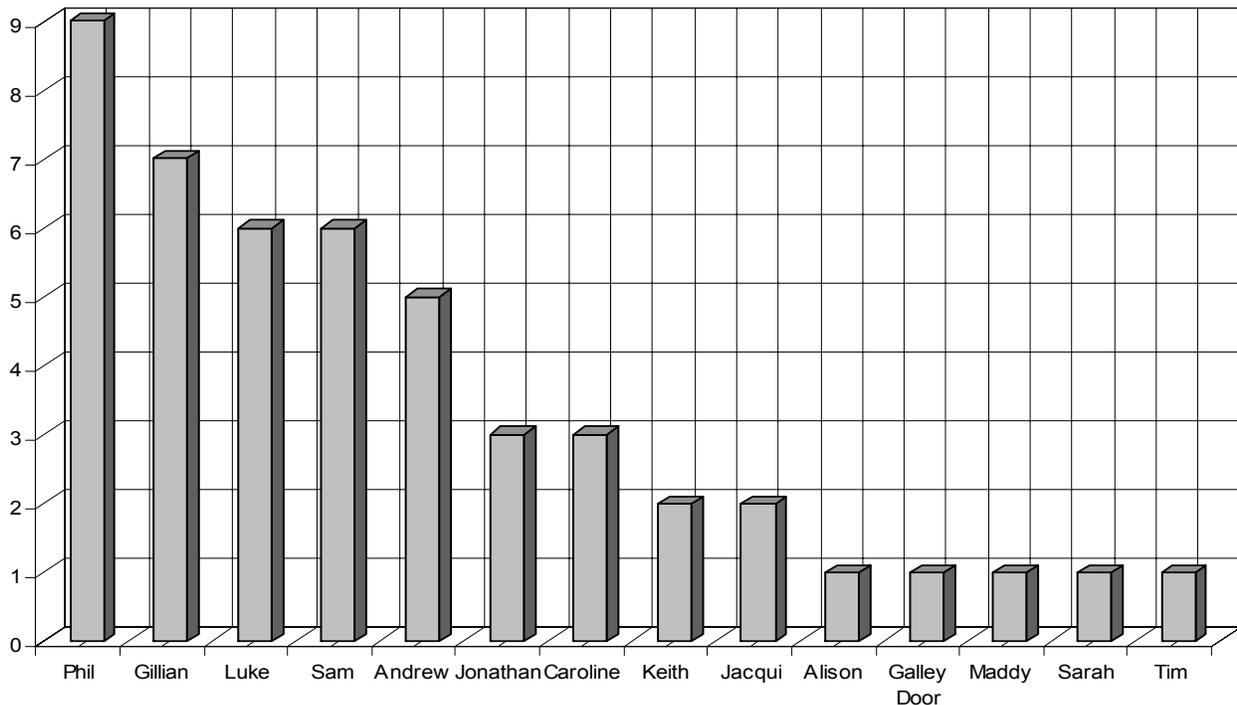
Quotes League Table

1. Phil	9
2. Gillian	7
3. Luke	6
4. Sam	6
5. Andrew	5
6. Caroline	3
7. Jonathan	3
8. Jacqui	2
9. Keith	2
10. Alison	1
11. Galley Door	1
12. Maddy	1
13. Sarah	1
14. Tim	1

**THIS SQUARE LEFT (UN)INTENTIONALLY
BLANK**

*You wouldn't want to cut out anything
important to go to Winter Walking now,
would you?*

- Jacqui** (to Gillian): Are you allowed matches?
- Phil:** A couple of monkeys would be good.
- Jonathan:** I'm not practising my foreign body dressing technique.
- Andrew:** Phil is a connoisseur of scouting for boys.
- Andrew** (to Phil): You dated men in corsets?!
- Gillian:** You missed seeing Sam's crotch.
- Andrew:** I've seen it before.
- Caroline:** I think you just throw the old Chris (S) off.
- Caroline:** I know I'm old, but only in, like, numbers.
- Phil:** I'm rather disturbed...I was watching Balamory today.
- Phil:** I'm very lonely, Gillian.
- Phil:** I'm not sleeping with Michael.
- Luke** (to Roger): So what else have you got pictures of me doing?
- Phil** (to Sam): You should be out meeting sailors.
- Gillian:** The bike would be all right if only it didn't have bloody **PEDALS** on it!



Visit <http://www.ousgg.org.uk> for more embarrassing quotes.

70's A-Z

Catherine Bradley (ex-St. Annes) has followed up our Freshers A-Z with a 70's inspired version.

Admin. Sec. – Administrative secretary – takes the minutes at general meetings and F & GPC meetings.

AGM – Annual General Meeting – formal meeting held at the end of Hilary.

Annual Dinner – formal meal held once a year in Hilary.

Bangor Songbook – used at rallies.

Binsey – home of Peter Lund (see 'S') and place for barbecues.

Cambridge – City which is home to an educational establishment sometimes referred to as the East Anglian Poly.

CDO – Country Dancing Organiser.

Cleator Moor – small town near Ennerdale with a Co-op for buying food.

Clubs Committee – home of nice lady with typewriter and duplicator who produces printed copies of Postscript from the editor's hand-written scrawl.

Conscience money – usually 5p, collected at every meeting to help pay for tea/ coffee etc.

Country dancing – a favourite Saturday night occupation.

Daily Information – A2 coloured sheet produced every day during term with details of all that day's events – good source of information for last minute changes, and also useful if you want coloured paper for posters – the back is blank.

Den – meeting place for OUSGG.

DH – Dorset House School of Occupational Therapy in Headington.

Dragons – the Green Dragon and Blue Dragon – two buildings used by OUSGG at Hill End for their Hallowe'en celebrations.

Editor – of PostScript who usually has to write it all because no-one has sent any contributions.

Eightsome Reel – Scottish country dance, always danced at the end of a Saturday evening, also in other places such as the beach at St. Bees, the Guernsey ferry and Pangbourne Station in the snow.

Ennerdale – a lake in Cumbria with a Scout campsite where OUSGG camp every year from Friday of 9th till Friday of 10th in Hilary.

Eric – a Panda who joined the group as it's mascot in Trinity 1974.

Fairy – an unsuspecting male Fresher who is volunteered to dress up and lead everybody to the Punky Tree at Hallowe'en.

Fox & Hounds – pub in Ennerdale Bridge near enough to walk to from the camp site.

Girls – who having camped once at Ennerdale weren't deemed necessary again! This was in the distant past.

Hallowe'en – an annual celebration with other Scout and Guide Clubs at Hill End.

Hill End – see Hallowe'en.

Isis – pub by the river with a skittles alley.

Jericho – home of the Radcliffe Arms and lots of other pubs.

Junior Treasurer – responsible for collecting and banking the subs and conscience money.

Kit – don't forget this on activities.

Lectures – time for catching up on sleep between OUSGG activities.

Lit and Mus – Literary and Musical evenings which happen on some Sundays – not as highbrow as they sound – a good one was readings from Winnie-the-Pooh.

Logbook – collection of OUSGG memorabilia.

LSC – Lady Spencer Churchill College – teacher training college at Wheatley.

Monday Meeting – main event in the week for OUSGG – usually a speaker in the winter.

Night Hike – walk taken at night time when sensible people are in bed, possibly in the snow.

Nosh ‘n’ Natters – lunch eaten somewhere on a Thursday.

Oxford – University City in the South of England.

Patrol – small group of members from selected colleges. Everybody is in a patrol – sometimes they are determined geographically.

Patrol Tea – tea party for the members of a patrol.

Perch – pub by the river which is near enough to ramble to.

PostScript – esteemed journal of OUSGG produced on Thursday of 0th, 2nd, 4th & 6th weeks.

Queen’s Scout and Queen’s Guide – most of OUSGG know nothing about these.

Quotes – open your mouth and say something, and it will appear in the next edition of Postscript.

Radcliffe Arms – pub in Jericho usually visited by OUSGG after meetings on Monday and Saturday evenings.

Rally – chance to get out of Oxford once a term and meet similarly mad people from other universities.

Ramble – stroll across Port Meadow to a pub or two.

Revels – gathering of hundreds of Brownies – OUSGG have organised these in the past.

Scout – someone who cleans your college room.

Secretary – person responsible for taking the minutes on a Monday and organising next term’s meetings.

Senior Member – Peter Lund who takes the chair at all general and F & GPC meetings.

SEO – Sunday Evenings Organiser.

SSAGO – Student Scout and Guide Organisation – umbrella group of societies like OUSGG at all universities.

St. Barnabas Institute – den in Jericho after Walton Street.

Tea towel – used by a boy to indicate that he was dancing as a girl! Also useful for drying teacups.

TGM – formal meeting held at the end of Michaelmas and Trinity.

Trout – pub by the river which is a bit further to ramble to than the Perch (see ‘P’).

Tutor – someone who thinks you have come to Oxford to work!

Units – local Brownies, Cubs, Scouts and Guides – some people help out at one of these.

Victoria Arms – destination of punting trips.

Walton Street Den – regular meeting place of OUSGG in the very early 1970’s.

Winter Walking – annual trip over New Year, walking from one Youth Hostel to another.

‘Xams – what you have to pass from time to time if you want to stay in OUSGG.

Youlbury – Scout campsite near Oxford.

Zzzzzz – sleeping which is what you’ll be doing by the time you get to the end of this, and what I should be doing now.

FRESHER STATUS

Congratulations to Nick Scroxton who has lost his “fresher” status – and so soon! As you may or may not know traditionally in OUSGG you are a fresher until you have contributed to PostScript. So those of you that have not yet written an article – get writing!

PS

QUOTE MIX & MATCH – ANSWERS

I received a grand total of no entries for the mix & match. And I thought it would be (semi-) obvious!

Jonathan: I'd rather not do mouth-mouth on someone who's just had a hot curry.
[Come on, the nursing reference was just jumping out at you... - Ed]

Gillian: I'm such a crap parent.

Andrew: Will someone assist me with smaller fingers.

Keith: Grab the big bit and twist it.

Sam: Curses! My secret's out. I'm the illegitimate *[sic]* child of Erik and an OUSGG member.

Jacqui: There are more bits of women that don't fit.

Alison: (to Jenny) We're going to get nice and cosy...not for the first time!

Maddy: If I'm choosing a man I choose one that looks like a Grandad.

Phil: If you're feeling left out Keith we can go for a session later.

Caroline: Jesus is particularly evil.

PS

NEXT ISSUE

The Rally Report – we go “Back to the Eighties” in Leeds!

F&GPC Minutes – Can you contain your excitement?!?

10 Page Special – The Jaffa Cake Report – Or it will be if I don't receive any other articles!

PS

GOODBYEEE...

Well the end of another bumper packed issue – a giant rollercoaster of an issue, in 12 sizzling pages. See you next time!

The next issue of PostScript will be published on:

MONDAY 8th WEEK (Monday 28th November, 2005)

And therefore the deadline will be:

FRIDAY 7th WEEK (Friday 25th November, 2005)



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