

PostScript

ONE MAN BAND



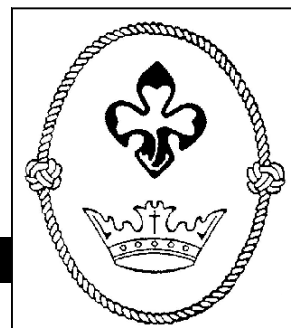
Andrew doesn't seem to have got the hang of this whole group playing thing.

WINTER WALKING *Phil is still trying to get us to go on Winter Walking.*

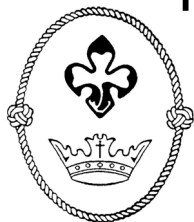
QUOTE OF THE DAY *We're definitely running out of puns on the word "Quote".*

CUT OUT AND KEEP ERIK *Your very own Erik effigy!*

BACK TO THE EIGHTIES *The Editor has had to write an article, shock horror!*



PostScript



Issue 3, Michaelmas Term 2005

An OUSGG Publication.

Editor: Luke Cartey (St. Catherine's)

Chair: Andrew Freer (St. John's)

Sofa-Elects: Gillian Bradley (Worcester) & Jonathan Harvey (Oxford Brookes)

Treasurer: Luke Cartey (St. Catherine's)

Secretary: Alistair Green (St. Hugh's)

N'n'N Organiser: Sarah Berman (Queen's)

Winter Walking Organiser: Keith Crothers (Ex-Lady Margaret Hall)

Internet Supremo: Luke Cartey (St. Catherine's)

Membership Secretary: Sarah Berman (Queen's)

SSAGO Rep: Melody James (St. Peter's)

Scout & Guide Liaison: Katherine Butler (Queen's)

Quartermaster: Andrew Freer (St. John's)

Old Members Rep: Chris Seward (Ex-Jesus)

Senior Member: Gavin Williams (St. Peter's)

All correspondence and articles to postscript@ousgg.org.uk or by post/pidge to Luke Cartey, St. Catherine's College, Oxford. Deadline for Issue 370: Friday First Week Hilary 2006 (20th January).

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

Views expressed in *PostScript* are those of their authors, and might not correspond to those of OUSGG or associated bodies. No liability is held by OUSGG for any insanity caused by reading this publication.

Cover Photo courtesy of Alistair Green.

Printed and published in Oxford.

© Oxford University Scout & Guide Group 2005. All rights reserved.

WELCOME

EDITORIAL

It's fair to say that editing *PostScript* is one of the more challenging tasks I've had to do this term. Being a simple computer scientist, not used to this writing malarkey, having to produce a magazine once every three weeks is quite a challenge. There are some things that still confuse me. Why, every time, do I get enough articles to fill ten pages? Why do articles never fit properly? (Write a decent length chairs report for once Andrew!) Why does the printer *always* fail to work?!

As if that isn't enough, I then have to waffle on for half a page in an editorial! It's all bit negative for only your third issue, I hear you cry. Oh, alright, I'll talk about this issue itself then. We've had an exciting few weeks since the last *PostScript* – Javanese Gamelan was particularly good – and quite an exciting opportunity. We've also had Fencing, the Rally, hikes and film nights, all of which have been very enjoyable. I think we'd all like to thank Andrew for organising a thoroughly entertaining term, and we'd also like to wish our Sofa for Hilary Term, Gillian and Jonathan, the best of luck.

Finally, have a great Christmas and a fantastic New Year (which you will if you're coming on Winter Walking!).

*Luke Cartey (St. Catherine's)
PostScript Editor*

INSIDE...

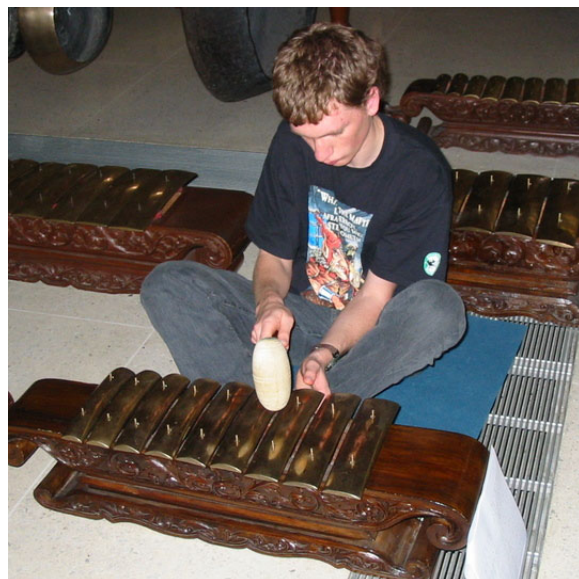
Chair's Report –	Page 3
Letters to the Editor –	Page 3
Leeds Rally Report –	Page 5
Winter Walking –	Page 6
More Letters –	Page 7
Cut Out and Keep Erik –	Page 8
F&GPC Minutes –	Page 9
Quote of the Day –	Page 10
Spinning Around –	Page 12

CHAIR'S REPORT

Hello again everyone.

Term is drawing to a close and my time as chair has almost finished. I'd like to report that it seems to have been pretty successful. We've tried some new activities, and seen some new faces. One of the advantages of being chair is that you get to organise activities from your own personal favourites, and things that you've always fancied doing, so count yourself lucky that my sense of practicality overruled a desire for unicycle hockey.

Our fencing lesson with Ellie Dommett of the OU club went pretty well, and we learned the basics of the foil. It was a long trek up North for many though, and I'm glad so many were able to make a similar trek next week for the gamelan [Insert plug here: If anyone is interested in playing more Javanese gamelan, come along to a meeting at 6pm on Wednesdays next term]. So now we only have the TGM and one more NnN this term. I hope you've enjoyed it. See you next year, possibly in Northumberland.



Finally, good luck to Luke, Roger and Phil in the upcoming Tour de Trigs.

Best Wishes,

Andrew Freer (St. John's) – Chair

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir,

Earlier this year, (PostScript 364) I reported on an OUSGG Old members' trip to Snowdonia. On our descent from Snowdon, we met a band climbing the mountain, instruments and all. They said that they were in training for an attempt on the world record for "The World's Highest Gig", which they would be performing at Everest Base Camp. I am pleased to see on the BBC news that "The Hidden" have been successful, performing a 40 minute gig at 5545m in front of a crowd of mountaineers, and raising money for a Nepalese children's charity.

Congratulations to all involved,

Jo Miller

Dear Sir,

In response to A. Pedant (PS. 368), I would like to point out that most sources point to whoever jumping from 40,000 feet and not as claimed 30,000 feet*. However if you are looking for the correct version, I point you towards 'Blood Upon the Risers' (a version of which is attached for your information), the WW2 song with the same chorus and far more interesting verses, or if you are really after the 'proper' version then maybe you should just sing 'The Battle Hymn of the Republic' instead.

YiS&G

Keith

*Based on a google search 'jumped 40000 feet' reveals the correct thing as the first site, whereas 'jumped 30000 feet' requires you to look at the bottom of page 3.

"Is everybody happy?" cried the Sergeant looking up.
Our hero meekly answered "Yes!" and then they stood him up.
He jumped right out the open door, his static line unhooked,
He ain't gonna jump no more.

Chorus: Gory, gory, what a helluva way to die!
 Gory, gory, what a helluva way to die!
 Gory, gory, what a helluva way to die!
 And he ain't gonna jump no more.

He counted loud, he counted long, he waited for the shock.
He felt the wind, he felt the clouds, he felt the awful drop.
He pulled his reserve, the silk spilled out and wrapped around his legs
He ain't gonna jump no more.

The risers wrapped around his neck, connectors cracked his dome.
Suspension lines were snarled in knots around his skinny bones.
The canopy became his shroud, he hurtled to the ground.
He ain't gonna jump no more.

The days he lived and loved and laughed kept running through his mind.
He thought about the girl back home, the one he left behind.
He thought about the medics and he wondered what they'd find.
He ain't gonna jump no more.

The ambulance was on the spot, the jeeps were running wild.
The medics screamed and jumped with glee, rolled up there sleeves and smiled.
For it had been a week or more since that a chute had failed.
He ain't gonna jump no more.

Oh, Beautiful streamer, please open for me.
Blue sky above me and no canopy.
I counted ten thousand, I waited too long.
I reached for my rip cord, the handle was gone.

He hit the ground, the sound was "SPLAT". His blood went spurting high.
His comrades then were heard to say, "What a helluva way to die".
He lay there rolling round in all the welter of his gore.
He ain't gonna jump no more.

There was blood upon the risers, there were brains upon the chute.
Intestines were a danglin' from his paratrooper suit.
They pulled him from his helmet and they poured him from his boots.
He ain't gonna jump no more.

BACK TO THE EIGHTIES

Damn! You've done it again – written enough to make this a 12 page issue but not enough to fill 12 pages! It means you're now all forced to read my incessant ramblings about the "Back to the Eighties" Leeds Rally.

Having decided at the start of term that we were going on the rally, we'd spent most of the preceding 3 weeks trying to find the cheapest way to get there. This turned out to be a coach from Oxford to Leeds, then train from Leeds to Huddersfield (Because, obviously, for the Leeds Rally we needed to go to Huddersfield!). Unfortunately this did mean a total journey time of around 7 hours, which explains why we were hanging around Gloucester Green Bus station on Friday Lunchtime (but not after Gillian had to go back to her room **twice** for stuff she'd forgotten!).

6 hours later, after going through what felt like every town in between Oxford and Leeds (Leicester Bus station was **lovely**, honest), we finally arrived in Leeds. Unfortunately, due to the wonderful public transport system, the bus station is nowhere near the train station. A late Friday night stroll through Leeds, wearing hike backpacks, followed. Arriving at the station we met up with Sarah, from CUSAGC, who was also catching the same train to Huddersfield (An with a spare tent space, which turned out to be a happy coincidence for Gillian when she arrived thinking she would be sharing a tent with Alison, only to realise that their wires had crossed at some point, and Alison was sleeping inside!). When we finally arrived at the campsite we met Mark, who'd arrived 2 hours earlier and already set up the tent.



Our Pioneering project

Unfortunately I got the short straw for the Saturday morning – having to attend the delightful SSAGO reps meeting and spend 3 hours discussing (or at least sitting amongst people discussing!) the proposed changes to the SSAGO constitution, whilst Gillian and Mark got to do exciting activities – Backwards Cooking being infinitely superior to the SSAGO reps meeting.

Saturday afternoon meant pioneering for Mark and me, and Climbing for Gillian. Given a large pile of logs and told to build “whatever we fancied”, we set off building what was intended to be a rope bridge. However, after putting up the two A-Frames, we realised that it was far too high – and that nobody was going to go up it! So after a bit of logical thought we converted it into a zip wire – which was far more entertaining in the end!

The evening came and we all traipsed off up to the Hall onsite for the meal and Barn Dance. The meal was particularly good (we got seconds and thirds!), and then the tables were moved for the dance. In a typical OUSGG leap of logic we decided to take the title at face value – choosing the 1780's rather 1980's to base our costume around. So our costume was...the French Revolution (because that *obviously* makes sense). However, due to our lack of preparation, people found it quite difficult to guess what we were having only a French flag, a baguette, some onions and a guillotine made hastily out of cardboard during dinner! More Barn Dancing followed, and then we returned to the campsite for the camp fire.

Sunday morning saw the EGM and another 2 hours of constitution faff (groan), before taking the trip home. A good weekend, and hopefully we'll get some people to go to the Spring Rally!

WINTER WALKING

Yes! Yet another Winter Walking plug by our esteemed friend **Mr Alderton!**

Hello lovely people!

We know that you can not bear the thought of spending New Years eve with your family. But, fear not, OUSGG have the patent (pending) solution to your post Christmas blues! It takes place in Winter. It involves Walking*. It's Winter and Walking! It's Winter Walking!

If you want to attend OUSGG's flagship trip (actually you have no choice in the matter, as mine is the word of God) e-mail winterwalking@ousgg.org.uk.

Dates: 29th December – 5th January

Place: Somewhere hideously far north.

[Is this enough Keith? – Phil]

*Note: You can do as much or as little walking as you wish.

PS

PHOTO MONTAGE

We've had quite a few exciting events over the last few weeks, so what better way to describe them than some pictures? (Also, it fills up that awkward half page!)



MORE LETTERS...

Asking for articles at 11pm whilst in a pub was a bad idea, in retrospect.

Dear Sir,

Did I tell everybody about how great Winter Walking will be?

Yours,

Phillip Egbert-Flumpy Alderton-Smythe

I'm sure you did, Phil.

Dear Editor,

As much as I appreciate the reminder about how exciting Winter Walking is every year, I feel that there are too many references in this issue. Please make sure this does not happen again.

Yours,

A Techie

It's only been referred to twice. Stop complaining.

Dear Sir,

Our mutual stage hand friend despairs about the number of references to Winter Walking in this issue. Might I remind him that plugging Winter Walking is technically Mr Crothers responsibility and that I was only following orders.

Yours etc,

P. Alderton, Gentleman

Dear Sir,

I must object in the highest to being referred to as a stage hand. I am, and always have been, a lighting designer, and occasionally appear as a

Production Manager or a set builder. I do not appreciate being referred to as a lesser role.

Should this happen again, I shall be forced to take further action.

Yours,

An annoyed Techie

I think we may have to veto the techies letters at this rate – far too much theatre stuff!

Dear Sir,

I strongly object to the position of s***e hand being referred to as a lesser role. S***e hands are, in fact, vital to the successful running of a performance.

I think “An annoyed T****e” should also remember that being a s***e hand is infinitely superior to being a goo cannon.

Yours,

An annoyed ASM

I warned you! Anymore of this T word business, and there shall be trouble.*

Dear Editor,

Can I complain about the incessant letter writing? [No - Ed] It sounds like a T**F argument over letters and I feel we should bring in the veto.

Confused in a Pub

P.S I hope you found the Jaffa Cakes and lost the quotes...

Agreed. These Techies need to put in their place!

I definitely found the Jaffa Cakes! Unfortunately I couldn't lose the quotes, as much as I'd like to – people might start getting suspicious!

CUT OUT & KEEP

Since Erik disappeared (read “was violently panda-knapped”) during the Summer Vac, we’ve all missed his furry little features. But never fear - PostScript has the answer! Yes - your very own, cut-out-and-keep, 1/8th scale paper replica! Simply follow the instructions below to get rid of your Erik blues!



1. Cut along the edge of Erik, being careful not to cut into him (as he won't like that);
2. Stick onto a piece of cardboard (not provided);
3. Fold along the black line;
4. Look proudly at your new Erik model.

Please note: OUSGG takes no responsibility for any injuries arising from the building of this model. Adult supervision is advised for those OUSGGer's who really aren't to be trusted with scissors (Gillian)!

F&GPC MINUTES

Minutes of the 135th meeting of the Finance and General Purposes Committee

Held at 7:30PM on 3rd November 2005 at the Royal Oak.

Present:

Andrew Freer (Chair)
Gillian Bradley and Jonathan Harvey (Sofa-elect)
Alistair Green (Secretary)
Luke Cartey (Treasurer, Postscript Editor and Internet Officer)
Phil Alderton

Apologies:

Melody James (SSAGO Rep)
Sarah Berman (Membership Secretary)
Caroline Berry

Meeting started at 19:47.

Approval of Minutes

Alistair is a Muppet and forgot to bring them. They will have to be approved at the AGM.

Matters Arising

None.

Officers' Reports

Chair

It's not very organised for the rest of the term, really. Next week should be straightforward because we will just meet on Little Clarendon Street outside G&D's and walk to The Trout. Current plan is to move fencing to 6th Week and have Gamelan in 7th Week, which is the only possible week. Fencing is not very secure at the moment because I am still looking for somewhere to hold it. Currently thinking Magdalen College School, if we can get hold of them. The Big Bang might be a good place to go to after the AGM if we can hold it in St John's. Everything is half-organised.

Secretary

The Proctors have not yet confirmed our re-registration, but I telephoned Claire Brennan at the Clubs Committee today and confirmed that they have received our form. It should be processed within the next few days.

[Luke pointed out that we need the form by 1st December so that OUCS will not delete our account.]

We have no current members left on the approved minibus drivers list, but since Sarah can already drive for the cricket club it should (hopefully) be possible to get her name added. Nevertheless, training additional drivers as soon as they turn 21 should be considered a priority.

Treasurer

Current account: £595.85, about half of which is from membership fees.

£180.40 is reserved for the equipment fund.

Events account: £256.83

Ex-members account: £149.40

Winter Walking will be run using the events account this year.

SSAGO Rep

1. Three people are going on the Leeds rally.

2. I will be filling in as much as I can of the SSAGO registration form soon, and will forward it to Sarah to fill in the bits about CRB checks of members.

Chair-Elect

Our term is in an early stage of planning. Interpret that how you will!

We have a few ideas. The most potentially problematic is a first aid evening. The nearest St John's ambulance unit is in Kidlington and would be expensive. The university first aid unit's course costs £16 per head.

Jonathan could do it using some borrowed Resusci-Annies from Brookes, but he does not have official qualifications. He might be able to borrow an airway dummy too.

We are having pancakes - that's a given.

Also a bush craft evening along the lines of snaring a cute fluffy toy. We'll work out the details later. With the TGM, that's half the term sorted.

Reading SSAGO would like to do a joint activity with us at some point.

Maybe a theatre trip too, but the gang show is in 9th Week this year.

Phil asked what colour Jonathan's pipeline was. It is clear with blue stripes, and has a little balloon at the end.

Any Other Business

Quartermaster:

Will probably throw out the tinned spaghetti and may donate a bunch of bamboo to the stores, unless he can find a decent use for it.

Luke has lots of filthy old teacups from the N&N box. Should they be thrown out or put in stores?

Action: Luke to get rid of them.

Luke wants to know where the library is.

Phil: Will send a message out within the next few days to see if anyone is interested in the Tour de Trigs. Should OUSGG pay the entry fee? - to be discussed at the AGM.

Membership fees confusion:

When Jonathan drew up the form, he changed the fees for current members but not old members. Phil has lost the minutes of the Trinity 2004 TGM, where the fee changes were decided.

Membership fees were raised because they had been unchanged for about 10 years, and the group was no longer breaking even.

The only piece of evidence which definitely still exists is an email that Jonathan sent out to the old members in November 2004.

Action: Appeal to all members for records of the TGM minutes or other relevant information. If no evidence turns up within two weeks, admit that "we made an admin cock-up" and keep the old members' fees at the original, lower rate.

In the quartermaster's stores we have some very old receipts - 8 years or more. There is room to keep them but Andrew would like to dispose of them.

Action: Andrew to do so.

Meeting closed at 20:25.

QUOTE OF THE DAY

Phil now has a commanding 3 quote lead at the top of the table.

Phil has taken a commanding lead at the top of the “McVities Jaffa Cake”* Premiership Quotes table tonight after an impressive 7 quote haul within the last 3 weeks. Despite only turning up to two OUSGG events since the last issue, Gillian has managed to come in with 5 quotes, keeping her in a steady second place. The editor (unfortunately) has also managed 5 quotes, keeping in third place.

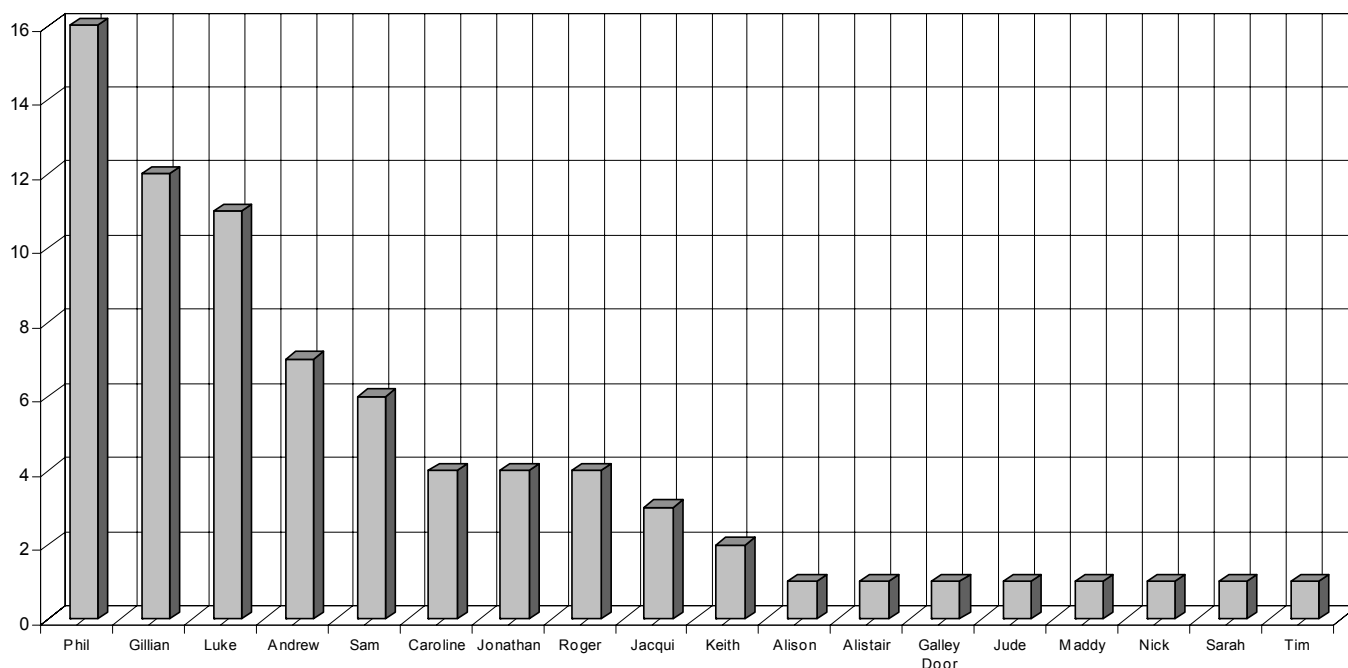
*All references to McVities Jaffa Cakes are fictional. This league is not really sponsored by McVities.

- Alistair:** It went straight up my nose! It stings...
- Gillian:** I was thinking about having beer as we passed that pub.
- Andrew:** My finger hurts because I'm stupid.
- Roger (to Phil):** I could see you as Hitler.
- Nick:** It's best to get it off as soon as possible.
- Gillian (about Roger & Phil):** They really are quite domesticated. First they're going shopping together, now they're sharing clothes.
- Phil:** So... back to Hitler?
- Roger:** You probably don't want it unless you're desperate...
- Caroline:** I've got a leg for each foot, it's quite nice.
- Luke:** I was playing with it in bed.
- Phil:** Is this a new game? Pass the Gillian? When she stops...
- Luke:** ...we unwrap her?
- Jude (about Phil and Luke):** They're eyeing the monkey up.
- Jonathan:** Breath sounds are good...
- Jacqui:** Breast sounds?!
- Jonathan:** No, breath sounds...
- Gillian:** I thought he said breast sounds too!
- Gillian (to Michael):** I'll sit you down and force you to do them.
- Phil:** I'll do them.
- Gillian:** I think there was porn in there...I think it was related to Sam.
- Luke:** Oh yes, German porn, I remember now.
- Andrew:** So who was sleeping with CUSAGC?
- Luke:** Gillian. Well, she was going to be sleeping with Alison...

The “McVities Jaffa Cakes”* Premiership Quotes Table

1. Phil	16
2. Gillian	12
3. Luke	11
4. Andrew	7
5. Sam	6
=6. Caroline	4
=6. Jonathan	4
=6. Roger	4
9. Jacqui	3
10. Keith	2
=11. Alison	1
=11. Alistair	1
=11. Galley Door	1
=11. Jude	1
=11. Maddy	1
=11. Nick	1
=11. Sarah	1
=11. Tim	1

- Luke:** Can I have a ... in a purely platonic sense?
- Phil:** We just had a bit of a roll in the mud.
- Phil (to Hayley):** You could just lie back and put your legs in the air...
- Roger:** Have you entered Erik yet?
- Phil:** No, we did Jenny once.
- Phil:** It'll be like when they give Gillian the Nobel Peace prize.
- Roger:** I suppose trains sort of move, don't they.



Sorry for the lack of readability in the graph – too many of you have been quoted, dammit!

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

PS

NEXT ISSUE

Winter Walking Special – special report and quotes!

Whatever else you feel like sending in! – quotes, articles, games, anything, really! Just fill up this space for me.

PS

SPINNING AROUND

Hannah Mycock reports on the walk to *The Trout* in fifth week with a new take on Kylie's "Spinning Around". It was sent to me with the addendum "There is absolutely no lyrical merit in this, although I'm not sure there was in the original."

Spinning around
Oooh-oh

We're spinning around
Move out of our way

You know we're here because we missed the first
bus

We're spinnin' around
We're not insane

You know we're here because we missed the first
bus

We all went out walking on the Monday of 5th
Week
From old Jericho
Wearing all our warm clothes
Got ourselves our muddy shoes on
We've Port Meadow to cross

We're through the first gate
Ain't no point in looking back
The Trout is ahead
And did I forget to mention that I slipped up in the
Wet mud
Till I got my torch out?

We're spinning around
Move out of our way
You know we're here because we missed the first
bus
We're spinnin' around
We're not insane
You know we're here because we missed the first
bus

Was mud in the way, but we got to the Trout

We went round the fence (*sotte voce: Some of us*)
But we knew that when we got there
There'd be drinking by the river and all our silly
quotes

We thought we'd get the bus home
But we were a bit late

Then we found the playpark, roundabout inside!
We sat on and spun around
So entertaining, whee!

We're spinning around
Move out of our way
You know we're here because we missed the first
us
We're spinnin' around
We're not insane
You know we're here because we missed the first
bus

Lots of OUSGG-ers
You see us all spinning round (Lots of OUSGG-ers)
You see us all spinning round
Lots of OUSGG-ers
We're spinning around
Move out of our way
You know we're here because we missed the first
bus
We're spinnin' around
We're not insane
You know we're here because we missed the first
bus

You think we're insane? But
The roundabout's fun!

PS

SO LONG

See you all in 2006! (Or, hopefully, at Winter Walking!)
The next issue of PostScript will be published on:

MONDAY 2nd WEEK (Monday 23rd January, 2006)

And therefore the deadline will be:

FRIDAY 1st WEEK (Friday 20th January, 2006)

