



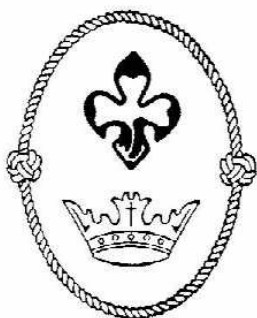
Chorus Line Shame For Treasurer And Secretary

COMING UP:

- *Engineering vs. Physics—you decide*
- *Duck Update*
- *Where now for man raised by puffins*



***3rd Issue Of Michaelmas Term 2006
Published Monday of 8th Week - 27th November
An Oxford University Scout And Guide Group Publication***

POSTSCRIPT:

*Issue 3: Michaelmas Term 2006
An OUSGG Publication*

Editor:

Nick Scroxtton (St. Edmund Hall)

Chair:

Luke Cartey (St. Catherine's)

Chair-Elect:

Alistair Green (St. Hugh's)

Treasurer:

Lizzy Horne (St. Edmund Hall)

Secretary:

Tim Driscoll (Oriol)

N'n'N Organiser:

Gillian Bradley (Worcester)

N'n'N Minion:

Michael Howe (Worcester)

Internet Officer:

Luke Cartey (St. Catherine's)

Membership Secretary:

Andrew Freer (St. John's)

SSAGO Rep:

Andrew Freer (St. John's)

Scout & Guide Liason Officer:

Andrew Freer (St. John's)

Quartermaster:

Andrew Freer (St. John's)

Old Member's Rep

Chris Seward (ex-Jesus)

Winter Walking Organiser:

Chris Wood (St. Edmund Hall)

Senior Member:

Gavin Williams (St. Peters)

From The Cluttered Desk Of The Editor:

Normally this is the point at which I'd say what a fantastic food-filled term this has been. Not only is this far too much alliteration for an editorial, meant to be the cutting edge of opinionated journalism, but it would seem to go against the spirit of this issue of Postscript. Later on Phil Alderton makes an impressive argument against nostalgia and asks us to look forwards, not backwards, sideways, not forwards, and ever twirling, twirling, towards a brighter tomorrow. Or something like that.

I too would prefer to look forwards as well, not only to the joy that is Michaelmas 8th week with its festivities, frivolities and food (more alliteration), but also to the prospect of my first trip away with OUSGG in the impending Winter Walking™. I'd urge anyone not signed up yet to come along and give it a go.

It is an odd Postscript this issue, having received a hefty number of short articles, eventually totalling about ten sides, a very awkward number. Therefore, with much padding (see if you can guess the filler pages), I present to you; Issue Number 379. Marvel at the joy of another Chairs Report, gasp at the excitement of breaking news from Cambridge, laugh at the intricacies of French history or just wonder how Lizzy manages to look so short on the front cover. Yes, all coming up.

Oh yes and if I were you, I'd raise your hand now. Chances are you'll be reading this during a particularly exciting AGM and we've probably got to the part where someone has eventually volunteered for SSAGO rep or something. Quick, register your vote. That's right, abstain!

So with a new committee (looking strangely similar in personnel to the previous one, but with the posts shuffled round) just voted in, we shall move forwards and into Hilary Term. Lets not look back at a disappointing Christchurch regatta but forwards to Torpids. Try to forget last night and move on to future drunken nights. Time to not to wonder why you didn't submit an article for Postscript leading to a very panicky Saturday, but forwards to all those lovely articles you're going to write for me next term. Bring on 2007.

Nick Scroxtton
(St. Edmund Hall)

All correspondence, bribes (especially cake and pudding) and articles to postscript@ousgg.org.uk or by pidge/post to Nick Scroxtton, St. Edmund Hall, Queen's Lane, Oxford OX1 4AR. Complaints can go somewhere else – try Tim.

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.

Cover photo courtesy of: Michelle Barton

Back Cover photo courtesy of: Alistair Green

Printed and published in Oxford.

© Oxford University Scout & Guide Group 2006. All rights reserved.

*Postscript: Because Fact Into Doubt
Won't Go.*

DEADLINE FOR ISSUE : 379
FRIDAY OF FIRST WEEK
Hilary Term 2007 (20th January)

CHAIR'S REPORT:

Hello and welcome to my final report as Chair!

We've had an interesting few weeks. It was great to see so many of you at the Bonfire – I hope you all had an excellent time. And we managed not to kill any freshers, despite letting Gillian set the fireworks off - which is always a bonus.

Unfortunately the planned archery was unable to take place in 6th week – but I think everyone who came enjoyed our short walk to The Trout – despite missing the bus for a second year running!



Our trip to Kettering Gang Show took place in 7th Week, which everyone seemed to enjoy – despite the long journey. Thanks, once again, go to Andrew for driving to Kettering and back.

I'd like to thank everyone who's helped this term – driving minibuses, provided space for Safari Supper or even cooking a course – it couldn't have been done without you!

Finally, I'd like to wish Alistair good luck for next term!

Luke Cartey (St Catherine's College) – Stool

Also Inside:

Page 04: A Quiz!!

Page 05: Why you should come to Winter Walking, and why you shouldn't go to Gilwell Park,

Page 06: Some French people argue about Democracy,

Page 07: Has Gillian got a nurses uniform?

Page 08: Another OUSGG exclusive from our roving reporter,

Page 09: Mrs. Trellis from North Wales,

Page 10: Kicking Phil in the shins,

Page 11: Merry Christmas!!

Page 12: The Alternative Front Cover

Engineering is not a subject for failed physicists

Chris Wood files a report dangerously ahead of deadline

Now I am sure you are all aware that many colleges in Oxford have rival colleges, but did you know that also several subjects do also. I mean the Geologists hate the Material Scientists and everyone hates Historians, lazy buggers, but few outside the loop know about the rivalry between Engineering and Physics. There is a long and complicated history between Engineering and Physics mainly due to the fact that we do similar work but only one subject (and that would be the one based in the Thom building) knows how to apply the theory to the real world. This valuable point has been twisted by the Physicists though to say that the only reason for this is because Engineers over simplify things as they can't deal with complicated systems and then double their answers to make sure buildings don't fall over. I however beg to differ and would like to point out that systems can often be simplified in order to speed up the calculation process which is valuable in the real (read business) world. Just to give everyone else a comparison I have conducted a small test to prove that indeed the Engineers are far superior.

The test was very simple (you can have a go for yourself if you like, the answers are provided on page (XXXXXXX--- Nick put the page number in here ---XXXXXXX)) (page seven I believe, but don't quote me on that—Ed) I gave this test to a random sample of one physicist and one engineer, (I would have got a larger sample but couldn't as there is only one engineer and one physicist in my house). The results were not surprising, the Engineer scored 100%, where as the Physicist failed to get a single point. PROOF indeed that Engineering is not an easy subject for failed physicists.

The Test

1.) Expand; $(a + b)^n$

2.) Evaluate; $\frac{\sqrt{2}}{2}$

3.) Evaluate; $\frac{1}{n} \cdot \sin x =$

4.) Using the result;

$$\lim_{x \rightarrow 8} \frac{1}{x-8} = \infty$$

evaluate;

$$\lim_{x \rightarrow 5} \frac{1}{x-5}$$

The Top Ten Reasons Why You Should Go To Winter Walking ^(TM)

1. It's *the* big OUSGG event of the year.
2. It really doesn't matter if you don't like charging up mountains. Crawling out of bed at lunchtime and heading for the nearest tea shop is also an option, since we generally split up into long-walk, medium-walk and short- or no-walk groups.
3. It's the best way to really get to know everybody else in the group.
4. If nothing else, there's always the New Year party.
5. The in-jokes created at Winter Walking can sometimes keep going all year - and you do want to understand them, don't you?
6. You will discover the secret behind the mysterious game of "Psychologist".
7. I'm sure that this year somebody will remember to defrost the turkey in time for the Christmas dinner on New Year's Eve. Ahem.
8. You can join the select few who have heard "Gareth's Joke" - which may only be told, with appropriate ceremony, at Winter Walking.
9. Where else could you admire the beautiful Welsh mountain scenery during the day, and then Kill Doctor Lucky in the evening?
10. Eri>| is going and would like all of his friends in OUSGG to keep him company. You wouldn't want to disappoint such a cute little panda, now, would you?

Look, I Thought You Would Have Learnt The First Time: *More promotional material from Gilwell Park. Zzzzzzzzzzz.....*



Did you attend the 1957 World Scout Jamboree at Sutton Park? 50 years on, The Scout Association is inviting all participants - Scouts, their Leaders and day visitors - the chance to reunite during our Centenary year. The Reunion '57 tour will take place at the end of July 2007 for 3 days (2 nights) and will include visits to Gilwell Park, the 21st World Scout Jamboree site at Hylands Park, Essex, as well as Sutton Park. One of the organisers, Dave Andrews (himself a veteran of the 1957 event) said: "It will be an emotional time for all those who were lucky enough to attend. To meet with friends you haven't seen for half a century is extraordinary enough. To say that you were there when they celebrated both 50 and 100 years of Scouting is something really special." For more information, go to www.scouting2007.org/reunion57 or call the Scout Information Centre on 0845 300 1818.

Natalie Tomlinson
Head of Marketing

It's Panto Season

Oh No It Isn't

Dear all,

I am told that in my absence from the country, there is a distinct lack of articles for this esteemed publication. This is not good enough! Whatever happened to the fighting spirit - what, indeed, happened to "Be Prepared?" Should we not all have a ready stock of PostScript articles ready and waiting on our computers in times of such need? We must write for victory, so that the French can once again be defeat... oh, no, wait a sec, sorry, lost in French constitutional history there.

To be honest, writing a letter for PS is much more exciting than revising the French Constitution - though I could share the highlight with you. The following scene is a genuine (ahem) extract from the records of the III Republic of France:

Chambre des deputes: He's not the President, he's a very naughty boy!
Senate: Oh no he isn't!
Chambre des deputes: Oh yes he is!

[Business]

Mac-Mahon: Mwahahahaha! You cannot foil my evil plan! Especially not on the 25th June 1877! [Waves magic wand and *Chambre des deputes* dissolves, possibly in a large and entertaining pile of goo]. There! Once you manage to reform yourself, you will bend to my will! Mwahahahaha!
Villagers: [Looking very male and French in stripy tops and berets]
 Not when we have zee powerrr to re-elect them!

[Business – oh now, well, how do we do this – well I think we have to do this voting thing...]

Random woman: Can I join in?
Villagers: NO!

[Continue business]

[Chambre comes back to life looking just as mean as ever]

Chambre des deputes: So! We meet again! What will you do now, hmm?
Mac-Mahon: [Throws hands up in air]
 Alright! I accept! I will no longer criticise my ministers who have your support, ever again! They are just too strong and mighty – and to be honest, you're a bit scary.
Chambre des deputes: Good. Glad to hear it. Now, shall we all go and have coffee – being all French, we don't know what tea is, do we, mes amis...

[General mutters of ooh-lala, non non non, etc.]

Not sure that's hugely relevant, but it's the last issue of term, so you all ought to have panto, even if it is about French constitutional history. In other news: I'm envious term ends next week, I'm here in lectures till the 23rd.

*Come to Paris!**

Hannah x

* - subtle hint

QUOTESCRIPT

*Lizzy has stormed up the league, this week. Can she maintain her stunning current form over the Christmas period? Find out in the next issue of **QuoteScript!***

Lizzy: Gillian, have you got a nurses uniform?

Lizzy: There was this restaurant. It was basically a place where the locals ate.

Luke: I went into the laundry – there were no washing machines!

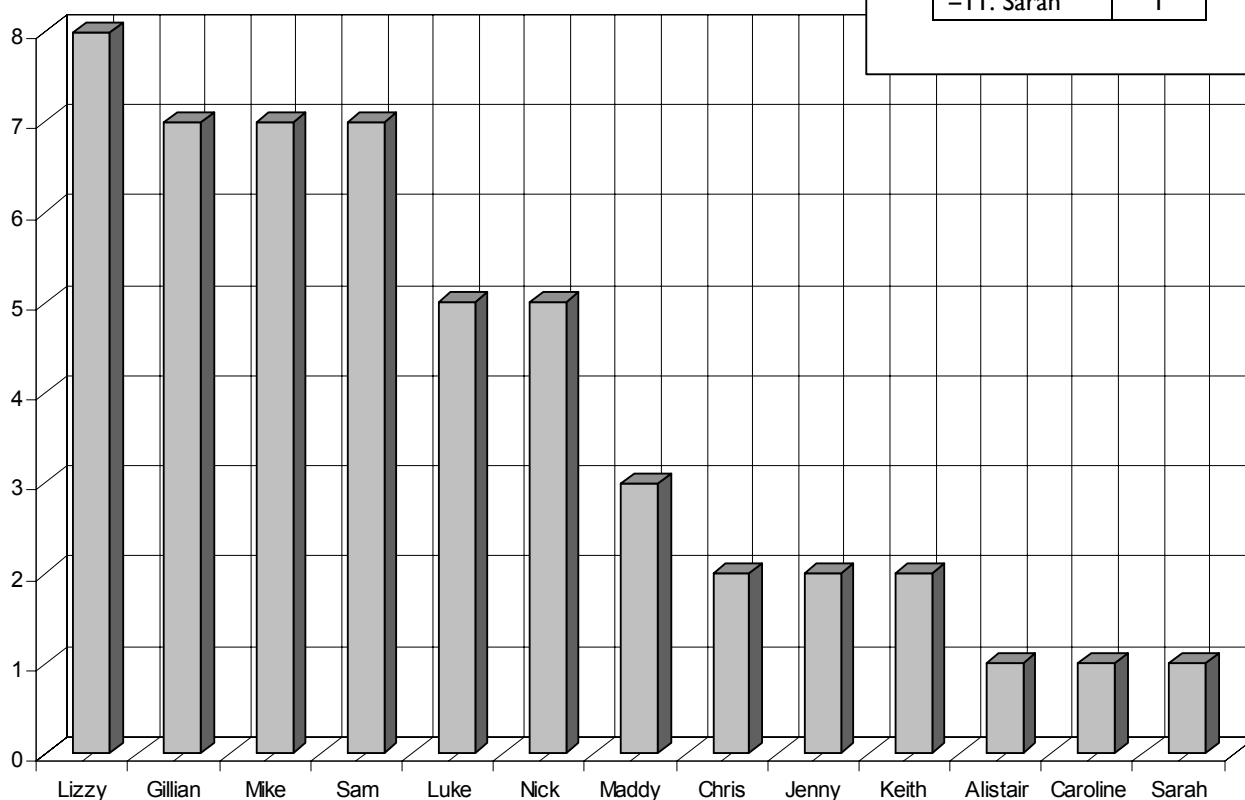
Lizzy: I'm used to spreading it.

Nick: I'm frisking Chris? Excellent.

Nick: I was frequently a blocker.

The Quotes League

1. Lizzy	8
=2. Gillian	7
=2. Mike	7
=2. Sam	7
=5. Luke	5
=5. Nick	5
7. Maddy	3
=8. Chris	2
=8. Jenny	2
=8. Keith	2
=11. Alistair	1
=11. Caroline	1
=11. Sarah	1



Answers To Chris' Test:

1.) $(a + b)^n$
 $(a + b)^n$
 $(a + b)^n$
 etc...

2.) $\frac{\sqrt{2}}{2} = \frac{1}{\sqrt{2}}$

3.) $\frac{1}{n} \sin x = 1.618 = \phi$

4.)

$$\lim_{x \rightarrow 5} \frac{1}{x-5} = \infty$$

OUSGG EXCLUSIVE

—COMING ALMOST LIVE FROM CAMBRIDGE

In the name of unbiased reporting, and despite the inherent dangers associated with doing so, your correspondent fearlessly braved the perils of the X5 and journeyed to Cambridge, in search of members of the mysterious sect known only by the name of 'CUSAGCers'. A number of tip-offs finally resulted in the following exclusive interview with Dave, Ex-Skyblue editor and current Editor's Secretary.

How do you feel about the liberation of your duck?

Pretty happy.

Would you say that the loss of your mascot has a has been a terrible, sickening blow to the morale of the group?

No.

What do you have to say about the allegations of abuse and neglect of the duck prior to its liberation?

The duck clearly deserved it - and if the allegations aren't true, well, they should be.

What is the capital of Assyria?

A

Any message for OUSGG?

Hello.

So there we have it. His words may have seemed flippant, his manner relaxed and his grin exceptionally genuine, but I sensed this was just an elaborate cover to conceal the true depth of feeling over their missing mascot. This pattern of denial of affection for the duck was repeated in many CUSAGCers I observed. It will be a handover to remember.

The duck will be exchanged during this Winter Walking's joint OUSGG-CUSAGC outing, barring incompetence and a lack of jaffa cakes.

Elizabeth Horne, terminal 2R, Hughes Hall, Cambridge. And now back to the studio...

Letters To The Editor: *Woo!!! mail...*

Sir,

I wish to complain in the strongest possible terms about the previous issue's 'Spot the Difference' competition. It is quite clearly impossible.

Yours,

Drunk, SEH

Sir,

I wish to complain in the strongest possible terms about the previous issue's 'Spot the Difference' competition. The picture has obviously been tampered with in Photoshop, as neither of our bottoms are that big.

Yours,

Drnk, Ex-Trinity

(with a name like Drnk, I think you possibly are - Ed)

Sir,

I wish to complain in the strongest possible terms about the previous issue's 'Spot the Difference' competition. My eyes have been permanently scarred from the sight.

Yours,

Drunk, Ex-Wadham

Sir,

I wish to complain about the quality of pictures chosen for the Chair's Report's this term. I would not normally complain, but each of this term's pictures has been less than satisfactory, and this issue is the final straw.

I hope that you improve the pictures for next term's unfortunate Chair.

Yours,

An annoyed reader



A quick reminder of last issue's controversial picture.

Another Day In Paradise

Phil Alderton isn't being nostalgic,

I guess one of the main appeals of time travel as an idea is not the opportunities it would offer to allow one venture on some amazing sight-seeing tour (which would, no doubt, end up with bores at dinner parties saying how they used to enjoy the 14th Century until it became overrun with stag parties so now they've found this charming Proterozoic (*woo—geology –Ed*) swamp which is, like, so authentic) but to reclaim a lost child innocence. Who wouldn't want to go back and relive past glories from simpler times?

Except, of course, that your opinions on your past are clouded by how you would like to remember them, and not by the actuality. A bit like travelling out of a guide book really. Cologne Cathedral is beautiful, but surrounded by hideous post-war monstrosities sucking any sense of awe from this gothic masterpiece (and let's not discuss the sense of disappointment that must be felt by visitors to our own fair city when they step off the train to find themselves in the mess that is Frideswide Square). Similarly, memories of a gilded youth would be smashed the minute you realised just how restricting being a 13 year old was, or the fact that a lot of the time you weren't going from hilarious situation to exciting moment but instead stuck with the drudgery of homework, itchy school uniforms, and pathetic responses to the rapid influx of hormones caused by the onset of puberty.

I was reminded of the dangers of nostalgia a few weeks ago whilst flicking through a long forgotten folder of papers. I came across some old programmes (I was about to say term cards - I've been here far too long) for my old Scout Troop. I suppose I must have attended the majority of the events listed, but what occurred there is beyond me. What I do know is that I think I had pretty good time during that stage in my life, but that, as ever, I should have made more of the opportunities, not said such-and-such, been more enthusiastic about that and so on and so forth. Regret, more than enjoyment, is the feeling most commonly evoked through nostalgia.

All that floods back now are moments, outside of any chronological order or, for all I know, 100 per cent factual reliability. The musty smell of the hall, altered by the smell of thirty or so sweaty and testosterone-leaden boys. The constant drip of the tap in the toilets which for all I know or care could still lay unfixed even now. Heck, I can remember more clearly my desperate attempts to cycle home, badly lashed torch on the handlebars because I'd not got around to replacing the broken front light, in order to catch 'Frasier' then I can recall what was probably one of the more formative periods of my youth.

You can't go back. And neither should you want to. I think I understand now the line, sadly today a cliché, that opens up LP Hartley's 'The Go-Between', about the past being a different country (another tale, in fact, about a lost innocence). Which is why you should make the most of now: enjoy what Oxford, OUSGG, nay, the world, has to offer: its temptations and sins; its charming Victorian fakes and amusing eccentricities; the pleasures of both formal hall and of the van (often both in the same night); the Pitt Rivers and the Purple Turtle. Go Winter Walking; go on other societies' trips; stay up all night changing trains in a bid to cross Germany at the cheapest ticket if you must: but don't expect to ever be fully satisfied with yourself. The best, my friends, is yet to come.

And if you do end up travelling through time and bump into a younger me: do me a favour and kick him in the shins. He'll appreciate it, some day.

Philip Alderton

Merry Christmas And A Happy New Year





Yet Another Surprise Attack By Killer Sea-gulls

COMING UP:

- ***Engineering vs. Physics—you decide***
- ***Duck Update***
- ***Where now for man raised by puffins***



***3rd Issue Of Michaelmas Term 2006
Published Monday of 8th Week - 27th November
An Oxford University Scout And Guide Group Publication***