



# AND THAT'S A WRAP!

## **What Came Up In Previous Issues:**

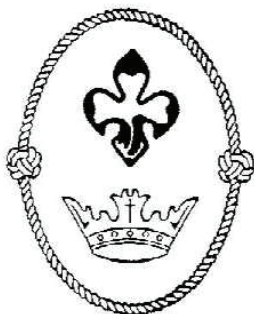
- ***Stripper To Crash Afternoon Tutorials***
- ***Spraying Cream Onto Tables***
- ***Lizzy's Bathroom Accident***
- ***Get Your Hand's On Shell's Thongs***
- ***Dancing Naked Around Eri) |***
- ***My Plan To Become A Kipper***
- ***All I can Think Of Is Gillian***
- ***Troposphere Johnstown***

***And there's some more articles inside this issue too!***



***3rd Issue Of Trinity Term 2007  
Published Monday of 8th Week - 11th June  
An Oxford University Scout And Guide Group Publication***

## POSTSCRIPT:



*Issue 9: Trinity Term 2007  
An OUSGG Publication*

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All correspondence and articles to the new editor at: [postscript@ousgg.org.uk](mailto:postscript@ousgg.org.uk)

Any items received will be presumed to be for publication unless otherwise notified. The editor's monkey minion reserves the right to modify contributions. Views expressed in Postscript are those of their authors and/or author's monkey minions and might not correspond to those of OUSGG, associated bodies, or the monkeys themselves.

Cover photo courtesy of: Chris Wood's monkey minion.

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*Postscript—Woo!*

## From THE Desk

Oh my, it's the end of the year and my reign at the helm of this esteemed publication. I'd like to say a big thanks to everyone in OUSGG for letting me take charge of what was once their wonderful magazine and effectively turning it into my plaything. I hope I (and by that I mean you guys writing the articles) have entertained at least, and hopefully informed occasionally. I've tried to follow on from my previous editors, with such obligations as editing your own editorial at least once (you haven't done that yet—Ed (that's a poor joke—Ed))

Huge thanks must go to Alistair for us disturbing his Sunday afternoon's every few weeks to print this off, Lizzy for writing half of this year, I'm sure this publication will be in great hands with her as the likely (the election hasn't actually happened yet!) editor. And of course to Chris, for putting up with me on stressful Postscript weekends, buying paper, coming to St. Hugh's, and generally just being helpful as postscript bitch.

I apologise for any mistakes, my one attempt at using a semi-colon; and all the punctuation and grammar that went wrong. I would have got Lizzy to proof-read it but by the time I've finished I don't want anybody to read it till its published, as it will spoil the surprise, and what a surprise! I really am quite proud of Postscript. So long!

Adios Amigos  
El Editore  
aka Nick Scroxtan  
(St. Edmund Hall)

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### In only the first half of this publication:

PAGE 05: Summer Of Love

PAGE 06: I don't think I'm up to it this year

PAGE 07: Getting to know the riverbank

PAGE 08: Ooh Waffles

PAGE 09: Glaring Omittance

PAGE 10: OOFNGHRNGIJ

PAGE 11: I'm ready for my close up

PAGE 12: Colour-coding dividers are encouraged

PAGE 13: Take my trousers off

PAGE 14: The OUSGG Centrefold

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**DEADLINE FOR ISSUE : 385  
FRIDAY OR SATURDAY OF FIRST WEEK  
Michaelmas Term 2007  
(12th/13th October)**

## CHAIRS REPORT

We all know the feeling, after a hard day's work you are still up way past midnight slaving away on the computer. Books and journals are spread out all over your room with passages highlighted for future reference. You have literally one hour to produce a piece of work of such a high literary standard that Will Shakespeare would be proud to put his name to it. Yes you have guessed its postscript deadline day.

Well unfortunately regardless of all my careful planning for this the final edition of the year and of my reign at the helm of OUSGG, I have once again fallen victim to the last minute dash for article production. A few of my close acquaintances know the reason why and it isn't just due to my total incompetence to work when not under pressure, I actually did it for you.

My regular fans will be well familiar with some of my previous articles, such as Winter Walking 2006 pt 1, 2 and 3 as well as more recent articles including the Face Challenge and will be expecting an item of great wit and intrigue, where the reader hangs on every word. It may come as a shock to them that many of these entries were actually produced in a similar fashion to this one. But what was even more surprising to me was that when I did do research for an article; people were so appalled by it that they refused to look at the page. I am of course referring to my first Chairs Report of the term which many hours of research had to go into. For those of you that do not understand then (in a Lizzy science fashion) I have produced a graph.



This strategy for many people leads to poorly produced articles where they literally stick in any old crap. I even once saw someone's attempt where all they did was photocopy a load of shopping receipts. I know that the quality of Postscript has declined in the past few years to a standard where it is not much better than the News of the World, but surely we haven't stooped to this level. So for this reason alone I have decided to divulge some of my secrets to you, my fellow OUSGGers.

The main way to keep a reader interested is to use a tactic known simply as audience particip\_\_\_\_\_ (*fill in the blank*).

The second most important thing to be aware of is that people like to read in a similar manner to which they speak so you should avoid long sentences that have no natural breaks in as this is not the way you would normally speak and therefore it is not the way you normally read as you do not speak this way and that is for a reason and that reason is that you want to be able to speak and also be able to breathe at the same time so do not write lots and lots of long sentences without pauses in them as people find it hard to read them as this is not a natural way to read as it is not a natural way to speak therefore you should write in short sentences in a similar manner in which you speak.

The third thing that you need to be aware of is that you need to grab the audience's attention. I have found a couple of secrets here that can rescue you from most situations and bring the reader back on track. If you are writing to a male audience include the phrase 'lace knickers' and for a female audience 'shoe shopping'.

It is also important that you do not stereotype your audience into a few categories as readers tend to get offended by this. Particular things to avoid are assuming that all men are interested only in sex and all women only in shopping.

Pictures tend to be a welcome distraction to reading so it is imperative that as a serious writer you do not include them, remember only children's books and geography books contain pictures.

It is also useful when writing more formal literature to summarise the main points of the article at convenient

- Postscript deadline
- Regular fans
- Research
- Participatu
- Lace knickers
- Shoe shopping
- Pictures

locations, so that the reader can recap what they have read.

Lastly you should set out the main goals of an article in the opening paragraph so everyone knows what it is going to be about.

For those of you who have been following the above arguments you have surely realised by now that this article is the Chairs Report for the third Postscript of Trinity 2007. El Editore wants to produce a whopper of an edition (possibly 24 pages long) for his final salute to his future career in journalism and hence has asked me to produce the longest chairs report known to man. I have obliged but in order to keep the more fickle minds of OUSGG interested I have done so by following the golden rules to article writing (see above)  
Chairs Report for. Trinity Term. 2007.

This. Report will go ov. Er the past. Term. I. Thought that. It wo. Uld. Be useful if the. Report was not. Writ-  
ten in a biased. Manner by the Chair. So have del. Egat. Ed. It to you.

Week 0, G&D's: This meeting was Very Good Average Poor Shameful (delete as appropriate).

Week 1, Maps in Oxford: I found this meeting \_\_\_\_\_.

Week 2, Sports Day: My favourite moment of the evening was \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_.

Week 3, Kayaking: The quality of hot refreshments at this meeting was (tick as appropriate)  
Very average  Perfectly acceptable  On a par with normal .

Week 4, Punting: Lizzy's driving skills are so far off the mark that she would be better off if she \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_.

Week , Games Night: I can honestly not remember this night as Gillians arms were wrapped too tightly around my neck to recall much else, except that the Doctor was useless.

Week 6, Decorating Michelle's room: If I had not participated in this I would have been doing \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_.

Week 7, Photos: I am stupid and fell for Chris's tricks and bought him a G&Ds.

Week 8, TGM: I have plodded so far through this article I am loosing the will to live.

I hope that the rest of term goes well for everyone and they get the results that they want and look forward to seeing you all next year. I hope that you have had as good a time participating in OUSGG events this term as I have had in laughing at you doing all the stupid things that amuse my juvenile brain.

Chris  
(soon not to be OUSGG Chair)

## LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor,

We notice that, unlike many other great publications, Postscript lacks a 'Births, Marriages and Deaths' column. Surely Postscript deserves to be raised to the level of the Times, the Telegraph and the Rugby Observer. While we can't fill an entire column all at once, we enclose a short submission to get it started.

YiS&G,

Two People With News To Share

Mr. Erik T. Panda is pleased to announce the engagement of Mr. Michael Ramsden (St. Peter's, 2001-5) to Miss Jacqueline Bradley (St. Hugh's, 2002-5).

(YAY! Congratulations!!- ed)

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## SUMMER OF LOVE REUNION EVENT

In 1967 the Student Scout and Guide Organisation was born and in celebration the summer rally is a special 'Summer of Love' Reunion Rally open to all past and present SSAGO members. The Reunion rally will follow a traditional rally format with a few extra special touches. See the website [www.ssagorally.org.uk](http://www.ssagorally.org.uk) for more details of activities and for booking. The fancy dress theme for the barn dance is obvious the 'summer of love'.

When: 6<sup>th</sup>-8<sup>th</sup> July.

Where: Sudbrooke Park, Lincoln.

Cost: £25.

So if it will be your first rally or your fifteenth why not come along and join in!

You can also help run the rally by contacting the core team (drop me an email on [mark.hawkins@queens.oxon.org](mailto:mark.hawkins@queens.oxon.org)).

Mark Hawkins.  
Ex-Queen's.  
Reunion Rally Core Team.

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## Scouting For Boys: 99 Years On

Baden-Powell will dispense his advice, NOW:

Want of laughter means want of health. Laugh as much as you can: it does you good; so whenever you can, get a good laugh on. And make other people laugh too, when possible, as it does them good.

Sir,

I give up, I really can't tell them apart, could you enlighten us!

Confused of Tunbridge Wells

*Editor: well all right then. The one on the left is Maddy and the one on the right is Lizzy. I think?*



---

## Jonahs and Beats

### Phil comes up trumps again

Yet another final issue? Oh hell. I really don't think I'm up to it this year. I'm not lacking inspiration – far from it. I could, for example, use my allotted space to expound my view that anyone who hasn't heard Mahler's Ninth Symphony simply has no soul. You could be enlightened by my lengthy explanation as to why Flaubert's *Sentimental Education* is a far better handbook for young men than Baden-Powell's *Rovering to Success* ever could be. A fun digression would in turn highlight exactly why the latter itself is superior to the over-rated *Scouting for Boys*. But I think you should just read them all and find out for yourself.

My lack of desire to write anything extends to less-literary pursuits. I'm sure, for example, that you'd appreciate my one Delftsche Zwervers joke, especially if I cunningly combined it with the now-obligatory annual reference to Lee Harvey Oswald, but the moment is not right. Even the temptation to look for pictures of pandas doing naughty things feels *passée* now. Sorry. So, by way of recompense, how does some creative and guilt-free plagiarism sound?

Whilst foraging for intellectual sustenance in a dark corner of the World Wide Web, I came across an excerpt from an 1887 book entitled *Hardtack and Coffee* by John D. Billings. It's a rather dryly amusing take on life in the Union army during the American Civil War (my bloody fratricidal conflict of choice - we all have one), and I do recommend it if you have any passing interest in the 1860s. One chapter, 'Jonahs and Beats', is of especial note to anybody who's ever gone camping, and it is from here that the following extract comes. I must confess, the descriptions certainly sounded familiar to me, but I couldn't really relate it to any particular OUSGGer (Shell? - ed):

*Now, accidents will happen to the most careful and the best of men, but the soldier whom I have been describing could be found in every squad in camp - that is, a man of his kind. Such men were called 'Jonahs' on account of their ill luck. Perhaps this particular Jonah after getting his tin plate level full of hot pea-soup was sure, on entering the tent, to spill a part of it down somebody's back. The higher he could hold it the better it seemed to please him as he made his way to his accustomed place in the tent, and in bringing it down into a latitude where he proposed to eat it he usually managed to dispose of much of the remainder, either on his own or somebody else's blankets. When pea-soup failed him for diversion, he was a dead shot on kicking over his neighbour's pot of coffee, which the owner had put down for a moment while he adjusted his lap-table to receive his supper. The profuseness of the Jonah's apologies - and they always were profuse, and undoubtedly sincere - was utterly inadequate as a balm for the wounds he made. Anybody else in the tent might have kicked the coffee to the remotest bounds of camp with malice aforethought, and it would not have produced a tithe of the aggravation which it did to have this constitutional blunderer do it by accident.*

from Billings J D, *Hardtack and Coffee*, 1993, University of Nebraska Press, Lincoln, Nebraska, pp91-92 [Originally published 1887]



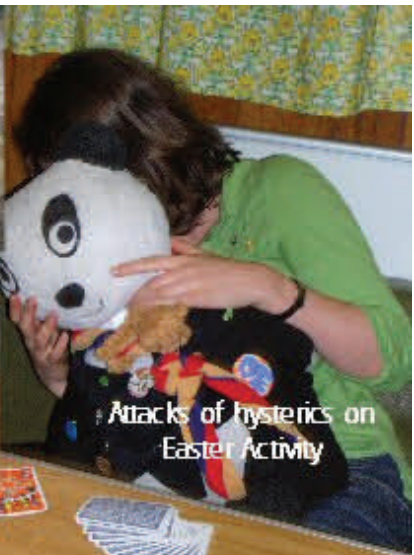
Getting to know the Riverbank greenery better.



Trip to Brownsea Island



Suits On The Beach



Attacks of hysterics on Easter Activity



Strange hairstyles



Erik's Birthday & Pancake Party!



Half a kilo of spaghetti

You're Gonna Need A Montage!



Smiles all round at the 2007 Annual Dinner



Classy drinking on Winter Walking



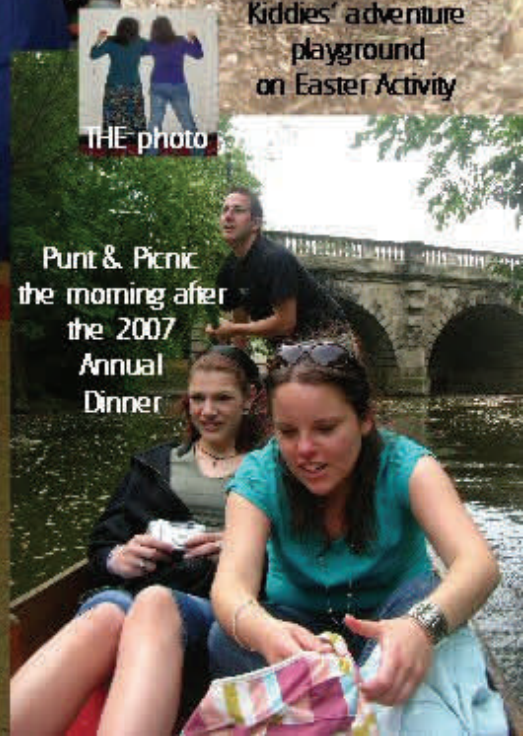
Kiddies' adventure playground on Easter Activity



Mysterious posing at the Scuba Diving session



Tensions boil over in the dojo



Punt & Picnic the morning after the 2007 Annual Dinner



THE photo

Sir,

Following the literary abomination that was the Da Vinci code I decided to do some research into the real Leonardo Da Vinci, and discovered a clever trick that he used to protect his secrets. He used to write everything in mirror writing. How clever is that?! Could Postscript possibly be that clever too and illustrate the principle some other way.

Yours,  
A Mirror Lover Of Stockton

*Ed: I like mirrors too!*



## MOSTLY WAFFLE

But appreciated none the less. Ladies and Gentlemen, Mr. Andrew Freer:

It's that time, it seems. I've reached the end of my course (Insha'Allah), and it's my turn to fill up some spare inches of Postscript with what appear to be fond reminiscences, but are mostly waffle.

Alistair and I both joined OUSGG in Michaelmas of 2003, whereupon I disappeared until the middle of next Hilary term. I was so confident I would join; I didn't even bother to attend the Freshers' meeting. This was in part because I'd been told by certain tab friends to join "OUSAGC".

In time, of course, I got sucked further and further into OUSGG. I gained more and more posts, carrying out the duties with varied levels of efficacy. I think I mostly did a reasonable job. Chairing for a term was good fun (and very useful to talk about in job interviews). I recommend it to all of you, especially if you've got something you want to try out but have never got round to. (Fencing, historical re-enactment or SCUBA, anyone?)

All in all, it's been a great experience. I've done things I wouldn't otherwise have, prevented my hiking boots from cobwebbing over completely, and I've made friends across a range of ages, who I'll hopefully stay in touch with for years.

So where to next? As some of you know, I'm not moving a long way away, just to Jericho, so you'll probably see me next year. Perhaps I'll join SAGGA too, and really confirm my status as an old fogey.

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## Trip Report: Flashmob Weekend, Trinity 2007

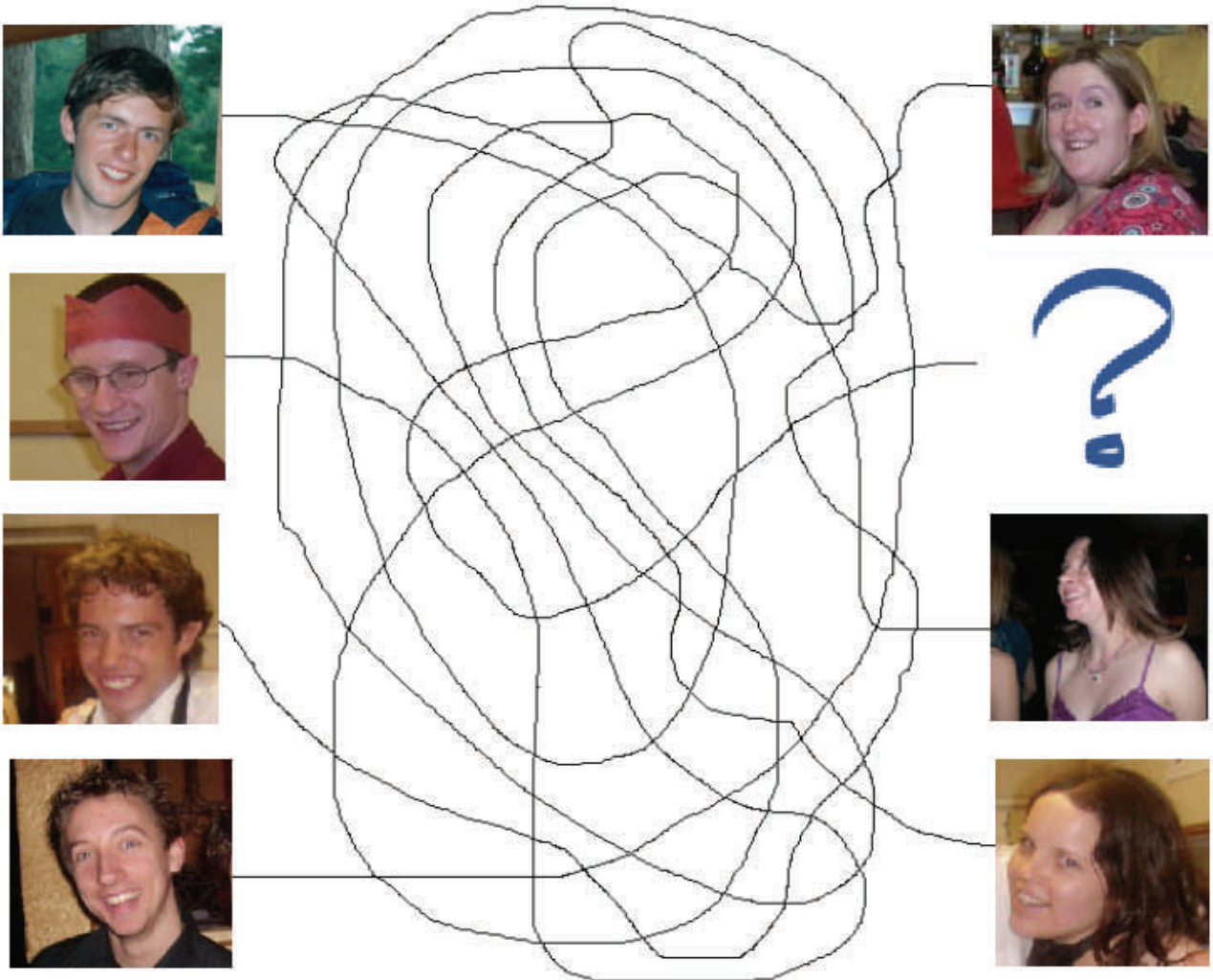
Absolutely nothing happened.

(Various stories involving coming out in lay-bys and bottom slapping is what I heard—Ed)



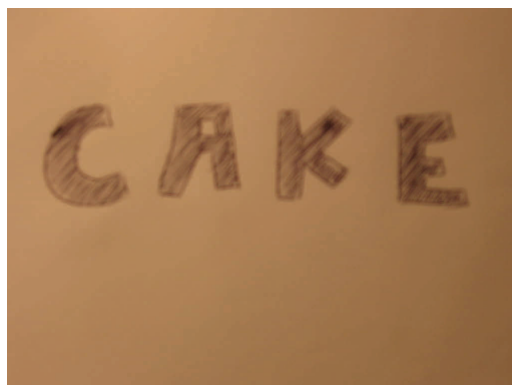
Sir,

I wish to complain in the strongest possible terms about "A Tangled Web", an article appearing in the previous edition of PostScript. Quite apart from being sensationalist, it was highly inaccurate in its implied message and made one glaring omittance. May I suggest that the following correction be printed?



Yours faithfully,

Disgruntled of Bedford



# PUBLIC VOTE: YOU DECIDE:

To tag on facebook or not to tag on facebook? I'll leave it up to you

Text: TAG to 87833 to vote for tagging this picture

Or: NOTAG to 87833 to vote against tagging this picture

Or post a message below said pic on the OUSGG facebook group

Or just tell me in person

*Lines close Midnight 20th June 2007. Texts cost 25p plus your standard network rate. Competition rules and procedures apply. See the ousgg website for details. The editor reserves the right to rig the vote.*



## My 1<sup>st</sup> OUSGG Year in a Word Search

Hands Up Who Forgot Shell Is An OUSGG First Year

Decipher the clues that will test you brain, and then find the words on the grid below:

- 1) Our lovable friend
- 2) Our friend who doesn't receive quite so much love
- 3) A new friend for a while
- 4) The pulling pantomime
- 5) Destination for ST07
- 6) No fancy packaging required for this
- 7) Lunchtimes
- 8) Our favourite publication
- 9) Stash
- 10) Which level are you?

S	W	E	P	N	N	W	H	L	R	I
P	A	A	M	S	T	E	R	D	A	M
O	O	F	N	H	G	R	N	G	I	J
S	B	S	T	W	H	I	S	P	Y	A
T	H	A	T	E	K	K	E	A	N	F
S	K	M	A	N	R	Z	G	N	F	T
C	P	S	N	R	N	P	D	E	T	E
R	A	N	N	A	G	R	A	T	H	R
I	N	P	G	N	G	N	B	R	O	G
P	Y	O	R	I	I	N	C	K	T	D
T	H	O	N	G	S	B	A	D	J	Y



# HOW TO PROCRASTINATE:

Mike Howe tells us which techniques of procrastination we've been missing out on

Fresh from revision for the F-word, here are some tips on how to procrastinate, for those of you unlucky enough to need them. They can also be used for avoiding writing articles, as well as other work.

## Facebook

I attempted to explain this to my tutor who retired last year last night (admittedly, the champagne, wine and port probably helped neither of us), and failed miserably. Basically, a way to stalk your friends (and enemies, and acquaintances, and people you'd like to sleep with, and people you wouldn't, and... - I could go on all afternoon, but then I'd never get this done in time. Ah, the irony).

## Rowing

Yeah, I know. But it takes up large chunks of weekends, and evenings in the summer. And regattas are 4 days each term where you get to live down by the river. Other stuff can clearly be fitted around it (or not, as the case may be).

## Reading

Inspector Morse is good, as are the Agent Z books, or, for that matter, Chalet School, Jennings, Molesworth, Sherlock Holmes...

## Do things for other people

This is always a good one - "I can't do X because I need to go and do Y for Z". For example, "I can't revise that right now because I promised Gillian I'd go and get Luke a carnation".

## Tidying

Ok, so my room is a tip - but it's less of one than it was, since I got sick of the stuff everywhere, and there's something very therapeutic about piling things up (can you tell how I tidy?).

## Go punting

Has to feature in here somewhere. If you're a poor punter, go with someone who's happy to punt you.

## Meet friends finishing

Especially if you don't have an exam immediately following it - you can then go to the pub with them, 'for just one drink', and it's completely justified.

## Go to as many society meetings as possible

OUSGG Monday night meetings, NnNs, impromptu trips to G&D's, reunion meals for rowing crews, committee meetings...

## Organise your notes

Of course, you can't work unless your notes are perfectly in order, so spend an afternoon or two putting them in the right place in the files, nicely separated, and punching holes as appropriate. Colour-coding dividers, or even corners of notes, is encouraged.

## Watch TV

I hadn't met TV Links before Lizzy mentioned it at NnN after my second exam. I have now watched far too much TV.

## Talk to people on MSN

Or IRC, or AIM, or Yahoo!, or anything else that happens to be around...

## Revise the easy bits

Revise the bits that involve fairly simple working through equations, but which are very satisfying because you end up with pages of working, and the right answer (Note to artists: do a proper subject).

# THE CLASS OF 2007

A look back and forwards into the lives of the Class Of 2007

NAME: Andrew Freer  
COLLEGE: St. John's  
MATRICULATED: 2003  
TERM OF CHAIR: Michaelmas 05



## BEST QUOTES:

"It's always my Mum's birthday on the 29th."

"I'm going to go around and badger people for dates."

(to Phil): "You had the hookers, then the Brownies."

(to Alison): "Can I have your love, please?"

Gillian: "You missed seeing Sam's crotch."

Andrew: "I've seen it before."

## In Ten Years Time:

After a brief and lucrative modelling career Andrew turned his attentions to costume design after a freak pedalo accident. He goes on to win an Oscar for his work in the 2017 remake of Die Hard, starring Lindsey Lohan.

NAME: Alistair Green  
COLLEGE: St. Hugh's  
MATRICULATED: 2003  
TERM OF CHAIR: Hilary 07



## BEST QUOTES:

"It tastes a lot like beer, but a lot less beery."

"Alison (to Alistair): That's a very big lens you've got there."

Alistair: "It's no bigger than average."

## In Ten Years Time

In 2010 abstract photo shots of a punt taken accidentally during the annual Punt & Picnic are sold to Charles Saatchi for £1.5 million. Alistair's photography career then takes off, before in 2014, his candid pictures of Andrew Freer and the daughter of a well known mafia boss on a luxury yacht in Monte Carlo hit the front pages of The News Of The World. He is then forced into hiding to escape the wrath of the mafia and was last seen in Papua New Guinea, hiring a boat to a small offshore island inhabited only by a small tribe of pygmies.

NAME: Gillian Bradley  
COLLEGE: Worcester  
MATRICULATED: 2004  
TERM OF SOFA: Hilary 06



## BEST QUOTES:

"Guiding? What's that?"

"I'll stand up as we go under Magdalen bridge and take my trousers off!"

"I'm very good at scoring, me."

"So /that's/ why it's called a revolver"

(to the Goose): "Go away, or I'll feed you Percy Pigs until you \*die\*."

"Keith & Michael are doing the veg - we could play with them whilst they do it I suppose."

"It's spelt 'Kohl', with a 'k' - like 'cabbage'."

## In Ten Years Time

Owner of a small sheep farm in the middle of Lancashire, Gillian takes tuppung to a new level winning the world championships in Slovakia before turning her attentions to Carlisle FC, financing their way into the big leagues, before getting bored after they lose 6-0 in their first match premiership against champions Arsenal.

# POSTSCRIPT CENTREFOLD







AFTER ALL, EVEN ROCKY HAD A MONTAGE

NO JELLY BABIES WERE HARMED IN THE MAKING OF THIS FILM.  
(EXCEPT THE ONES WE ATE)  
SOUNDTRACK AVAILABLE FROM ERIK RECORDS  
WITH SPECIAL THANKS TO THE GOOD PEOPLE OF NORTH DAKOTA & SOUTH UZBEKISTAN GEOLOGICAL SURVEY



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MMVII



# Why Network Scouting Is Like Being In The Beavers

Dave Keiller embraces the core Postscript values of looking back at the year gone, and then having a rant at the Scout Association (they've been getting off far too lightly this year). And he loses his fresher status too!

Hi all, I thought I would round off my first year in OUSGG by losing my postscript virginity and actually writing you lovely people an article. For those who don't know me, or refuse to accept that they do actually know my name (Gillian) I am Dave, a first year studying physics at Keble.

I joined in the usual way, in Michaelmas and am also an ACSL at 43<sup>rd</sup> Oxford, or will be when the DC returns my phone calls and validates my training so that I can officially receive my appointment. At this point, I feel that I should thank our three chairmen this year: Luke, Alistair and Chris for providing such an enjoyable programme that covered literally several of the eight programme zones:

1. outdoors
2. skills
3. physical recreation
4. community service
5. environment
6. international
7. values
8. relationships

Well done guys!

I especially enjoyed the food theme of Michaelmas (what student wouldn't?), and the stop frame animation in Hilary. Special mention also has to go for the diving session organised by Chris this term. I am very sorry that I was unable to go to winter walking <sup>Tm</sup>, Easter activity, the annual meal and the punt and picnic: I claim that I was busy and am sorry for my lack of commitment. I have been nominated to organise this December's winter walking, so who knows, I might even be there.

I have also enjoyed my work with the cubs this year, although I still can't get my old DC's comment about network out of my mind: "you start as a beaver, move on to cubs, then scouts, then explorers at which point you regress to being a beaver again." possibly true, but much more fun when you are 18 and can be fuelled by alcohol and don't have to be in bed by 7:30!

Finally, thank you for reading this far into my first foray into student journalism without falling asleep.

David Keiller

## **Rant About District:**

As mentioned in the main article, I am an ACSL. This is good fun, but I have the following rants about district:

- They initially told me that as I had already done a CRB through scouting, another would not be necessary, then told me I had to do another after all (they did apologise though)
- I had to go all the way to Stoke Row to do a personal learning plan, because none were being run in district
- My training adviser (the DC) still has not informed me that I have been assigned a training adviser
- My TA did not tell me that she was going to be at a cub evening to validate my training (an evening I missed through illness)
- My D of E uniform badge still hasn't been sent to me by my old district, over a year after I sent in the form, and 3 months after I received the certificate from that bloke off the TV
- The St George's day parade was the worst such parade I have ever been to in 13 years of scouting
- Oxfordshire have not given me a membership number or a subscription to Scouting magazine, so I have kept the subscription from my old district valid
- I never received an invite to the Queen's Scouts' Parade on St George's Day (is that such a bad thing –ed)

(13:36) **Ima Pseudonym:** I'll give it a try.

(13:36) **Łůķě:** bon lizzy, luke says to

(13:36) **Ima Pseudonym:** No, no bees yet.

(13:36) **Ima Pseudonym:** Or bee, rather.

(13:36) **Ima Pseudonym:** If there's more than one I shall be most distressed.

(13:37) **Łůķě:** tel you that it is all my fault sorry

(13:37) **Ima Pseudonym:** You are responsible for the bee? Fiend.

(13:37) **Ima Pseudonym:** Haunting my dreams with insects.

(13:37) **Ima Pseudonym:** Is nothing sacred?

(13:38) **Ima Pseudonym:** I shall lock my windows in future.

(13:38) **Ima Pseudonym:** My room is becoming a fortress. I am threatened on all sides.

(13:38) **Ima Pseudonym:** To the west, snipers and bees; to the east, fridge-hogging Americans.

(13:39) **Ima Pseudonym:** The chap who lives above me favours death metal.

(13:39) **Ima Pseudonym:** The only way is down.

(13:39) **Ima Pseudonym:** I shall have to purchase a bigger shovel.

(13:40) **Ima Pseudonym:** BOO one-sided MSN conversations. HOORAY BEER!

(13:40) **Ima Pseudonym:** Snake? Snake!? SNAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAKE!!!!!!!!!!!!

(13:40) **Ima Pseudonym:** Try to catch a falling star

(13:40) **Ima Pseudonym:** Get with child a mandrake root

(13:40) **Ima Pseudonym:** Tell me where all past years are

(13:40) **Ima Pseudonym:** Or who cleft the devil's foot

(13:40) **Łůķě:** \*nods and smiles\*

(13:41) **Ima Pseudonym:** Teach me to hear the mermaids singing

(13:41) **Ima Pseudonym:** Or to keep off envy's stinging

(13:41) **Ima Pseudonym:** And find

(13:41) **Ima Pseudonym:** What wind

(13:41) **Łůķě:** it was all chris' fault

(13:41) **Łůķě:** he took away the computer!

(13:41) **Ima Pseudonym:** Seeks to advance an honest mind

(13:41) **Ima Pseudonym:** If thou bee'st born to strange sights

(13:41) **Ima Pseudonym:** Things impossible to see

(13:42) **Łůķě:** (I most commend you on your ability to write utter nonsense, though ) 😊

(13:42) **Ima Pseudonym:** Walk ten thouhsand days and nights

(13:42) **Ima Pseudonym:** 'Til age snow white hairs on thee

(13:42) **Ima Pseudonym:** Thou, when thou return'st, wilt tell me

(13:42) **Ima Pseudonym:** All strange wonders that befell the

(13:42) **Ima Pseudonym:** And swear

(13:42) **Ima Pseudonym:** Nowhere

(13:42) **Ima Pseudonym:** Lives a woman true and fair

(13:43) **Łŭķē:** I give up!

(13:43) **Ima Pseudonym:** Of thou find'st one, let me know

(13:43) **Łŭķē:** desist! desist!

(13:43) **Ima Pseudonym:** Such a pilgrimage were sweet

(13:44) **Ima Pseudonym:** Yet do not, I would not go

(13:44) **Ima Pseudonym:** Though at next door we might meet

(13:44) **Ima Pseudonym:** Though she were true when you met her

(13:44) **Łŭķē:** you've been going 12 minutes now...

(13:44) **Ima Pseudonym:** And last, till you write your letter

(13:44) **Ima Pseudonym:** Yet she

(13:44) **Ima Pseudonym:** Will be

(13:44) **Ima Pseudonym:** False, ere I come, to two, or three

(13:45) **Ima Pseudonym:** Song - John Donne

(13:45) **Ima Pseudonym:** Howl's Moving Castle is based around the poem.

(13:46) **Łŭķē:** (This can make a great article for the next issue of PS)

(13:46) **Łŭķē:** (🤔)

(13:46) **Ima Pseudonym:** Bah

(13:46) **Ima Pseudonym:** You can do better

(13:46) **Ima Pseudonym:** And I hardly think you can claim authorship

(13:47) **Łŭķē:** ah, I was not going to submit it as my own

(13:47) **Łŭķē:** I've got a quotescript article to write 🤔

(13:48) **Ima Pseudonym:** Mike is sending me nonsense texts. What have you done to him / how many mojitos has he drunk?

(13:49) **Łŭķē:** he says just one, and just yesterday

(13:50) **Ima Pseudonym:** Hmm

(13:50) **Ima Pseudonym:** Maybe the bee is responsible

(13:50) **Ima Pseudonym:** You can't spell trundle without 'run', you know.

(13:52) **Ima Pseudonym:** You can't be out of flour already, Chris - every time I go over I leave more of the stuff behind.

(13:52) **Łŭķē:** chris has gone

(13:53) **Łŭķē:** ah ha! by inference mike must therefore be the bee!

(13:53) **Ima Pseudonym:** SI DENVO CONGELES, CONFESTIM IBIS IN FOSSAM PVRGAMENTORVM

(13:53) **Łŭķē:** you've lost me now

(13:53) **Ima Pseudonym:** No, I suspect I haven't.

(13:53) **Łŭķē:** 🤔

(13:53) **Łŭķē:** I'm away with the fairies

(13:54) **Ima Pseudonym:** Hah hah hah hah hah hah hah

(13:54) **Ima Pseudonym:** I was a sprite

(13:54) **Ima Pseudonym:** Gillian was a pixie - I tihnk

- (13:55) **Łŭķë:** you're scary fairies - I'm not sure I want to be away with you 😊
- (13:55) **Łŭķë:** (and gillian as a pixie - ha! \*laughs quite a lot\*)
- (13:56) **Ima Pseudonym:** Si Dies HGodiernus Esset Piscis, Reicerem
- (13:57) **Ima Pseudonym:** Why is purple?
- (13:57) **Łŭķë:** Because a duck
- (13:58) **Ima Pseudonym:** Fhqwgads
- (13:58) **Łŭķë:** what duck!
- (13:58) **Ima Pseudonym:** fhqwhgadshgnsdhjsdbkhsdabkfabkveybv!
- (13:59) **Łŭķë:** askldjaskljhdfrijfriefwjpweij[oewgf
- (13:59) **Ima Pseudonym:** fhqwhgadshgnsdhjsdbkhsdabkfabkveybv!
- (13:59) **Ima Pseudonym:** Everybody to the limit!
- (14:01) **Łŭķë:** 'kaekrpeqkrp[kp[repoweporewopreporpeworpoeproep!
- 

## Where's Erik?

He's had a busy year and made lots of new friends in the process, but where could he have met this one??! Answers to postscript(at)ousgg.org.uk.



Sir,

On Easter Activity this year two of our members suffered from a massive fit of hysterics, notable because if either or both the participants managed to stop laughing, simply catching the other's eye would be enough to set them both off again. Do you have any photos of other members of OUSGG unable to resist copying each other's amusing behaviour?

Yours,  
Anonymous



# FROM OUR MISSING PRESUMED DEAD UNDERCOVER CORRESPONDANT

As received from a small monkey just this morning

<Start recording>

Testing, testing.....is this on?

You don't know me, but if you're hearing this it means I've been forced into hiding, or am already dead. If all has gone to plan this has reached friendly ears, so I beg you, listen to this very closely, I don't have much time. They've been tracking me for months, hounding my every footstep, but I think I've given the slip, but... what was that?

<lengthy pause in recording. Distant thumps, possibly the sound of heavy furniture being moved against a door can be heard>

There that should hold them for a while. Sorry, where was I?

My story starts several months ago, quite how long I can't tell you – on the run you lose all track of time. Christ, it feels like years.

It all began in a small hut near the New Forest. Bragger's Wood was the place, but I doubt that will do you any good; I can't imagine there's much left of it now.

To this day I don't know what came over me, maybe it was all the rumours I'd heard, maybe the peer pressure, perhaps just a momentary madness, but that night I resolved myself to infiltrate what we called at the time a "Girly Gossip Session in the Ladies Loos". Such a light-hearted name, for such a life changing and terrifying experience...

Much of what I heard and saw that night I can't relate here. I can't trust that it won't fall into the wrong hands.

Excuse me for a moment...

<rustling of a paper bag and sound of a bottle being unscrewed, followed by many, many glugs, a sigh and then glass breaking in the distance>

Gah, anyway, I'd managed to piece together a hasty disguise - there seemed to be some ritual importance in underwear branded with their arcane symbols - and wearing this I managed to pass through their outer security.

Coming in from the dark it took my eyes a while to adjust to the blinding light.

There arrayed in a circle around me were the usual crowd – you know their names by now: the Sleeper, the Walker, the Tab, the Dancer - but there were two notable absences. One had deserted the circle that weekend, pleading more important plans, although this did not seem to go down at all well with the other circle members, and now I fear for her safety, as I do for mine. And one, a critical "Gossip Noodle", vital in the spread of information throughout the network was otherwise occupied, severely hampering discussions - although I believe her punishment for her absence was enacted within the circle that evening, as her life was dissected in front of the gathering.

And there, at the head of the circle, sat my arch-nemesis, the evil one, Eri>| the Panda, who called the meeting to order.

And then the discussions started, and what discussions! Completely changing my view of the world. Whereas before I saw a sea of bumbling humanity, now I see a web of connections, of lines and nodes, with gossip defining and plumbing the depths of the human condition. And this isn't just limited to the surface, the tip of the iceberg that we call OUSSG, the network has its claws in a web of connections and influence spanning the globe. I've seen diagrams that would scar your very mind with their complexity and scope, evidence of the circle's influence reaching the highest echelons of power, and all this puppet mastery organised from a small, drafty, spider-filled toilet in the New Forest.

As the meeting drew to a close, progress of past plans and manipulations were reported on, I saw the first ray of hope – they'd got away clean with what they called the "Moon Landing Ruse" and the "Dallas Affair", but the "Diana Arrangement" had yet to be properly closed and the "Bilderberg Group/ Lizard People Negotiations" seemed very much still up in the air, so there may yet be hope for humanity.

And there, all the while at the head of the circle, the machiavellian Panda itself. I say "itself", because or what I now know, the secret that has now become my death warrant, that Eri>|, OUSGG's beloved mascot, is female!

Yes, yes it's true! Everything we've been told is a lie! Now everyone I speak to calls me mad, and those in the circle won't cease until they can silence me, but my eyes have been opened – now I know the truth!!!

<The recording descends into meaningless gibbering, punctuated only by shrieks and occasional cries of "the Panda, no not the Panda". Several minutes pass>

But now I hear them closing in... Last weekend they almost caught me - I managed to escape to this last bolthole but I've run out of places to run.

I'm entrusting this recording to a loyal monkey minion - I just hope he can carry it to somewhere where it can do some good. If, as planned, this has reached friendly ears, don't share my fate, escape while you can!

You ask who I am? I afraid I can't tell you... but let me go by the name I took on that fateful night... Samina.

Recording ends.  
<click>

---

Sir,

Any excuse?

Anon

(damn right-Ed)

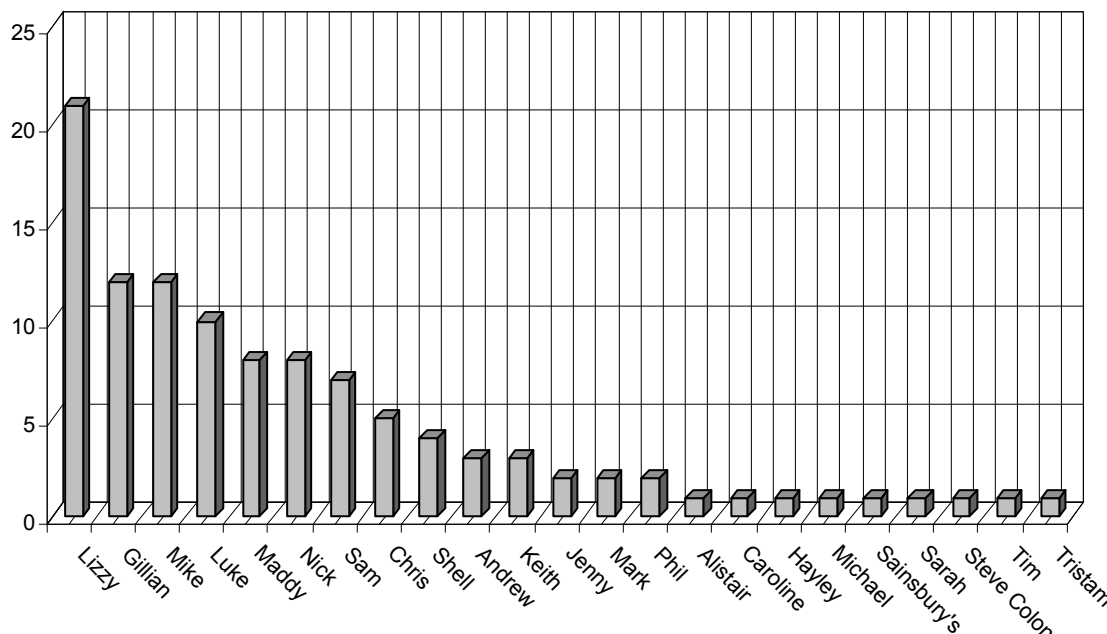


# QUOTESCRIPT

So... we have no quotes this issue. Except for Mike!

**Mike:** I like being abused by a large stuffed giraffe!

*Which means that **Lizzy** is officially the most quoted OUSGGer of 2006/2007!*



**The Quotes League 2007**

## QUOTESCRIPT – THE YEAR IN BRIEF

*What better way to end the year than with 5 of the best!?*

**Gillian:** I never worked out whether I was male or female.

**Shell:** All I can see is hot mushrooms, and all I can think of is Gillian.

**Maddy:** I was reading about women getting men pregnant by mistake.

**Shell:** It's very wet in the bathroom, Lizzy...

**Lizzy:** I had a little accident.

**Gillian:** Bit of porn, bit of artificial insemination, and then the cute babies.

Honourable mentions must also go to the three trip quotes:

*When scanning through 3 packets of reduced priced Lamb & Mint Crisps, some beef mince, some kiwi fruit, a jar of Marmite and a bottle of Gin...*

**Co-op Man:** So, what awesome meal are you going to make out of this, then?

**Sam:** You don't want to know

**Steve Colon:** Pieces kill wallabies, climbing jigsaws don't.

**Sainsbury's:** "No fancy packaging: just Gin"

Lizzy	21
Gillian	12
Mike	12
Luke	10
Maddy	8
Nick	8
Sam	7
Chris	5
Shell	4
Andrew	3
Keith	3
Jenny	2
Mark	2
Phil	2
Alistair	1
Caroline	1
Hayley	1
Michael	1
Sainsbury's	1
Sarah	1
Steve Colon	1
Tim	1
Tristram	1

## QUOTESCRIPT – THE FINAL WORD

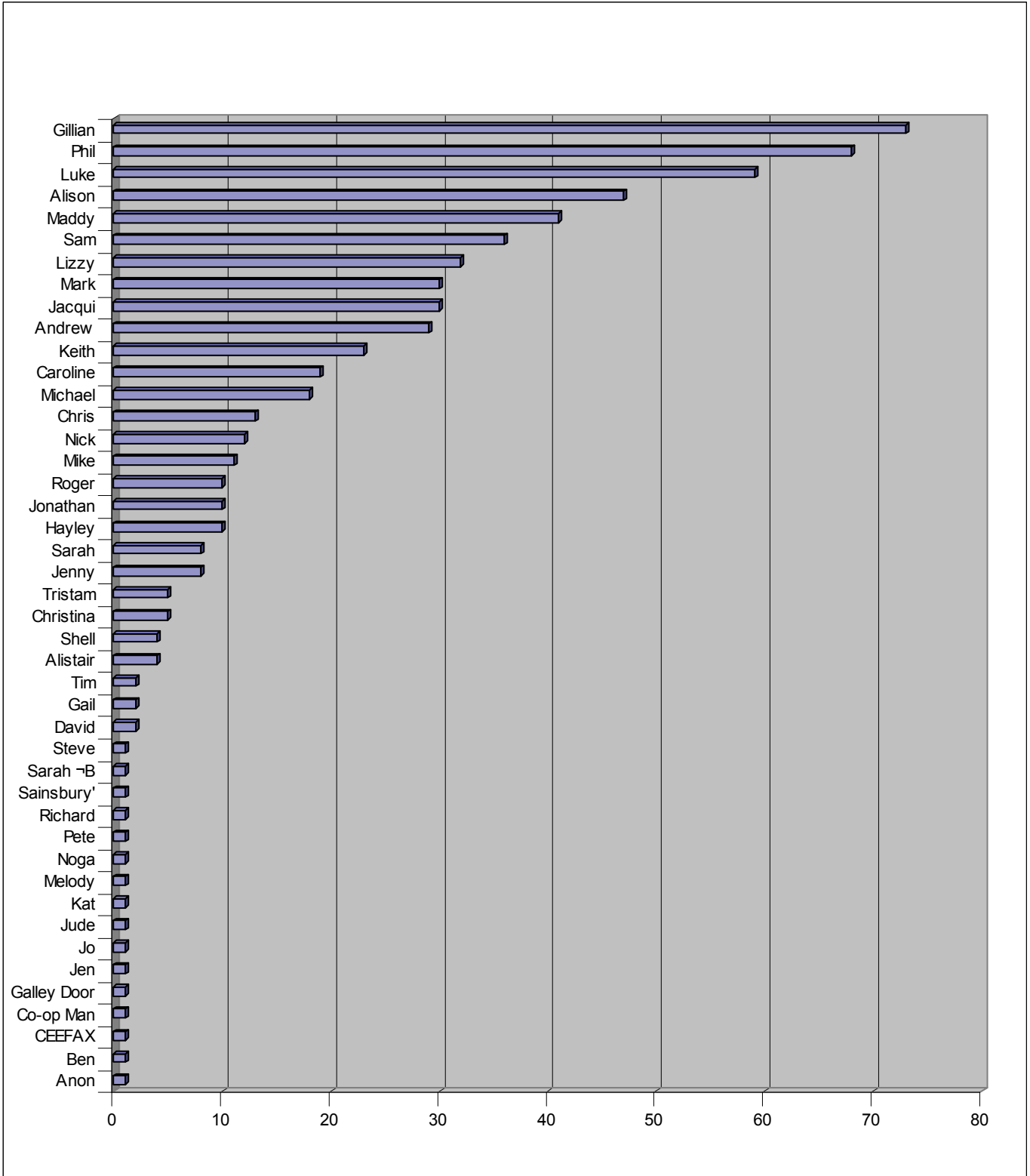
As another end of year treat, I thought I would give you the overall quote league – spanning from Michaelmas 2003 – Trinity 2007.

Rank	Name	Number of Quotes	Quotes Per Issue	% of Total	Quotes/Number of Issues
1	Gillian	73	2.28	11.04%	3.3182
2	Phil	68	2.13	10.29%	1.9429
3	Luke	59	1.84	8.93%	2.5652
4	Alison	47	1.47	7.11%	1.88
5	Maddy	41	1.28	6.20%	1.3667
6	Sam	36	1.13	5.45%	1.5652
7	Lizzy	32	1	4.84%	2.9091
8	Jacqui	30	0.94	4.54%	2
8	Mark	30	0.94	4.54%	0.8824
9	Andrew	29	0.91	4.39%	1.3182
10	Keith	23	0.72	3.48%	0.7188
11	Caroline	19	0.59	2.87%	0.6786
12	Michael	18	0.56	2.72%	0.5294
13	Chris	13	0.41	1.97%	0.4063
14	Nick	12	0.38	1.82%	0.8
15	Mike H	11	0.34	1.66%	1.375
16	Hayley	10	0.31	1.51%	0.2941
16	Jonathan	10	0.31	1.51%	0.4762
16	Roger	10	0.31	1.51%	1.25
17	Jenny	8	0.25	1.21%	0.3077
17	Sarah B	8	0.25	1.21%	0.381
18	Christina	5	0.16	0.76%	0.3571
18	Tristram	5	0.16	0.76%	0.1429
19	Alistair	4	0.13	0.61%	0.5
19	Shell	4	0.13	0.61%	0.8
20	David	2	0.06	0.30%	2
20	Gail	2	0.06	0.30%	0.2
20	Tim	2	0.06	0.30%	0.1333
21	Anon	1	0.03	0.15%	1
21	Ben	1	0.03	0.15%	1
21	CEEFAX	1	0.03	0.15%	1
21	Co-op Man	1	0.03	0.15%	1
21	Galley Door	1	0.03	0.15%	1
21	Jen	1	0.03	0.15%	1
21	Jo	1	0.03	0.15%	1
21	Jude	1	0.03	0.15%	1
21	Kat	1	0.03	0.15%	1
21	Melody	1	0.03	0.15%	1
21	Noga	1	0.03	0.15%	1
21	Pete	1	0.03	0.15%	1
21	Richard	1	0.03	0.15%	1



21	Sainsbury's	1	0.03	0.15%	1
21	Sarah -B	1	0.03	0.15%	1
21	Steve Colon	1	0.03	0.15%	1

### Quotes – 2003 - 2007



**And now, the end is here...**



**...And more, much more than this,**  
**They did it their way**

# Random Recollections of OUSGG

Postscript are pleased to present: Mr. Alistair Green:

"Scout and Guide Group?" Jenny asked. "Erm, possibly", I replied, and wrote down my email address, the way one does at Freshers' Fair.

So it was that, at 8 pm on Monday 13th October 2003, I stepped into the Latner Room at St Peter's College for the Freshers' Presentation and Free Cake. Little did I know then what I was letting myself in for. Although the commentary on the presentation was completely inaudible, I am fairly sure that it did not say anything about watching "Monty Python and the Holy Grail" in Japanese. Or bongo drumming contests at four o'clock in the morning. Or wrapping people's rooms up in newspaper.

With 2nd Week came my first experience of "Postscript", including a report on the rally that OUSGG had hosted the previous summer, and the news that Erik had been kidnapped by Compsoc. When I finally met the panda a few weeks later, in Sam's room at Wadham, he seemed none the worse for his experience.

Then there was the Freshers' Camp, a night under canvas at Youlbury in, ahem, "bracing" temperatures. On the plus side it gave me the chance to learn a few people's names, and the rules of "Psychologist".

Hilary Term, too, proved to be a real eye-opener. First there was the party at Tristam's house, to celebrate the success of the Rally, at which Chris and Natalie announced their engagement. The 1st Week games meeting introduced me to "Mafia", and 3rd Week taught me how to play "Aunt Sally". Erik's 30th birthday party in 6th Week was an experience not to be forgotten, and the following weekend I headed off to Lancaster, with Mark, Alison, Sam and Francois, for my first (and so far only) Rally. Since the theme was "A Musical Wonderland And All That Jazz", I just had to go to the ceilidh as Australia - complete with boomerangs - so that we could be "The Wizard of Oz".

The Easter vacation saw my first OUSGG trip, to Ennerdale in the Lake District. With a maximum of only five people, and just three at the beginning and end of the week, it was not exactly the conventional sort of OUSGG expedition, but a good break from revision for Prelims nonetheless. How else would I ever have got to see the sights of Cockermouth?

With my election as the editor of "Postscript" at the end of Trinity Term, my indoctrination was complete, and jetting off to Italy for the Summer Trip gave me plenty of material to fill the Michaelmas Term issues with. My committee post also meant that this was to be the year that I would remember in terms of quotes: "Maybe I should buy some new boots - or possibly a Wonderbra!"; "What would look pretty in our little bed?"; "Ooh - if I take the hand-brake off, the car goes faster!"; "I have all sorts of bizarre needs, Alistair."

Of course there are incidents that stick in my memory from that year, too—having sword fighting lessons with the Wychwood Warriors; attending Tristam and Angharad's wedding; failing to go ice skating on Valentine's Day; chatting about the Boat Race with a tour guide while exploring a Welsh coal mine, 300 feet below ground; going to the May Morning celebrations at the end of the post-Annual Dinner party; having water pistol battles in Radcliffe Square; cruising along the Norfolk Broads under the command of Pirate Cap'n Erik.

There are no prizes for guessing why my third year, and Trinity Term in particular, was all a bit of a blur. But it was still a year of new experiences: learning to play the "balungan" in a Javanese gamelan; my first Winter Walking, near Hadrian's Wall; discovering that the torture chamber at Warwick Castle was "unsuitable for wheelchair users"; wearing my suit to a tutorial because I did not have time to change before going to the 87th Annual Dinner at Pembroke College; thrashing Cambridge in the punt joust. Oh, and getting myself elected Chair for Hilary Term 2007...

It must be said that this year has had its fair share of unforgettable incidents too. At Winter Walking we learned Nick's technique for making cocktails with a geological hammer, and the AA's technique for getting cars off the edges of cliffs. In my term we had the freezing cold (and award-winning) Aunt Sally competition (for which you really can blame Sam, who was behind the rather warmer Aunt Sally match in Hilary 2004), and the stop frame animation evening that produced the infamous 'beach' video. The first ever batch of official OUSGG thongs provided much hilarity at the Easter Activity, and only a fortnight ago we found out just how much fun a pile of newspaper can be.

As we sat outside the Head of the River last Monday, watching the sun go down, it seemed like a fitting end to my Oxford career. After the four most amazing years of my life, it is finally time to move on, but I will always look back fondly on my time with a certain society and their stuffed panda.

See you all at Winter Walking!

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## NnN: Uncut!

- (13:30) Łŭķē: \*prods\*
- (13:30) Łŭķē: why are you not here!
- (13:30) Ima Pseudonym: I'm very tempted to phone you up and cough down the line by way of explanation 🤔
- (13:31) Ima Pseudonym: Apparently I should also be in a tute.
- (13:32) Ima Pseudonym: Bah, I see. The silent treatment,
- (13:32) Ima Pseudonym: I know how to deal with that.
- (13:32) Ima Pseudonym: Nonsense.
- (13:32) Ima Pseudonym: Nonsense spewed all over your lovely desktop.
- (13:32) Ima Pseudonym: Mwah hah hah hah.
- (13:32) Ima Pseudonym just sent you a nudge.
- (13:33) Ima Pseudonym just sent you a nudge.
- (13:33) Ima Pseudonym: Lah di dah
- (13:33) Ima Pseudonym: Garnets are isotropic.
- (13:34) Ima Pseudonym: And I think there's a bee in my room.
- (13:34) Ima Pseudonym: That, or I dreamt it.
- (13:34) Ima Pseudonym: I definitely remember a bee.
- (13:34) Ima Pseudonym: Maybe I did dream it.
- (13:34) Ima Pseudonym: I have no way of knowing.
- (13:34) Ima Pseudonym: There is certainly no bee there now.
- (13:34) Ima Pseudonym: How are you off for bees?
- (13:35) Ima Pseudonym: The recent weather has not been kind to them.
- (13:35) Ima Pseudonym: I fear we are like to have an appalling bee harvest this year.
- (13:35) Ima Pseudonym: That will distress the corn factors most greatly.
- (13:35) Ima Pseudonym: I wish I had some honey, so I could lure it out.
- (13:36) Ima Pseudonym: I have some honey and lemon cough syrup - do you suppose that will do?