

Mouthfuls



**Can you
feel
the love?**



Christmas 2007

Welcome SUCCESS

**Yes that's right, I've been put in
charge of something!
Hope you enjoy reading it as much as
I enjoyed writing it!**



Despite being hung drawn and quartered, Clive T. Bear would like to thank everyone that made this mouthfuls the epic that it is, Cat, Robyn, Helen W, Nugz, Jack, Squelcher, Sharkers Anonymous, Hannah, Jo, Morley, JJ, Leah, Tom B, Huw, and George.



I'd like to add to this and thank the lovely committee who have managed to organise some truly awesome trips, socials and lot's of faff!

Keep it up guys!

Roch

★ MERRY CHRISTMAS ★

Mouthfuls Risk Assessment:

Date: 04/12/07	Assessed by: Tim Rochester	Checked / Validated* by: Anna Belcher	Location: The Crown	Assessment ref no: 45433	Review date: 05/12/07
Task / premises: To safely eat a three course Christmas meal, whilst reading the annual canoe club magazine - Mouthfuls					

Activity	Hazard	Who might be harmed and how	Existing measures to control risk	Risk rating (/10)	Result
Crossing roads during the social	Getting run over	The victim gets hit by an armoured tank that is on its way to fight in a nearby siege at West Quay	Get someone sensible to accompany groups who will ensure the "Stop, Look, Listen and Live" policy is adhered to.	3 (This hasn't happened yet, but chances are....)	T
Eating Christmas Dinner	Choking	The eater of the dinner	Make sure everyone chews their food approximately 23 times before swallowing.	6 (Everyone in SUCC eats quickly)	T
Drinking alcohol with meal	Drunken behaviour	Said drunken individual causing embarrassment to both themselves and those seen associated with them.	None really, this happens quite a lot, perhaps highlight the behaviour of Helen Rossall in hope this will deter others :-)	1 (This happens quite frequently with no great consequence)	N
Eating pudding	Someone actually being "Ruffled by Chocolate"	Anyone sitting near someone who has selected "Ruffled by chocolate" as a pudding.	Ensure that everyone eats mentioned chocolate dessert with care to avoid unnecessary ruffling.	7 (This is an unknown risk, and for all we know, quite deadly)	U
Reading Mouthfuls	Paper Cut	The reader of the magazine	Ensure pages of Mouthfuls are turned carefully; finger licking may be a useful precaution.	4 (Paper cuts are quite tame)	T
Reading Mouthfuls	Cardiac Arrest	The reader of the magazine – They may find the magazine so inappropriate that they have a heart attack.	Only give Mouthfuls to people who are unlikely to be offended by it (hence only 3 copies have been printed!)	2 (We have plenty of doctors and nurses on standby)	T
Being in charge of a group of 70 SUCCers	Dying of being over stressed	Jo – by over worrying	Ensure Will is nearby to calm Jo and prevent any e-mails being sent after proper drafting, deleting and redrafting.	9 (This happens frequently)	N

Result: T = trivial, A = adequately controlled. N = not adequately controlled, action required, U = unknown risk

IF A RISK HAS NOT BEEN METIONED, IF YOU ARE WORRIED PLEASE JUST REFER TO THE NEXT PAGE!

THIS IS OUR PRESIDENT

JO MONK:



**If anything EVER goes wrong, don't
worry SUCC because legally.....**

We can blame it all on Jo!

Freshers Intro Paddle

Let me set the scene, there I was overlooking the proceedings of the day, watching with amazement as these freshers were cart wheeling their g3 river boats, hand rolling while holding a pint of bitter and not spilling a drop, everyone was screaming my name while I



effortlessly free wheeled while writing an award winning Pulitzer book by telepathy and then I was splashed by a fresher which brought me back to reality, this splash was caused by one of them falling off their boat while attempting to run along the front of the boats in a relay race.

This set the scene for the day; people would turn up, where we would say hello and try and get them to have as much fun on the water as humanly possible with

games such as the Simpson's game "Bart, Bart, Bart, Bart, HOMER!" and the mingle game from squelcher which basically involved all of us paddling around shouting the word "mingle" and proved to be highly amusing, being surpassed only by the looks of everyone on the bank as they were bemused by a group of paddlers shouting mingle at each other. Another personal favourite of the day was as mentioned earlier the switching of the boats, which always ends up with everyone getting wet.



The sessions grand finally was a chariot race, which if done well looked really good and when done badly was funny to watch the person in the back do the splits. People then headed off for a well earned cup of tea while the committee did our best to act like used car salesman, lacking the dodgy polyester suits, to try and get them to join the club with promises of surfing fun at Perranporth, or cavorting in jesters with the roch (or now is semi-replacement chester)

Anyway I must bid you adue as I'm required elsewhere and wish you all a.....

Merry Kayakhrismas!!!!

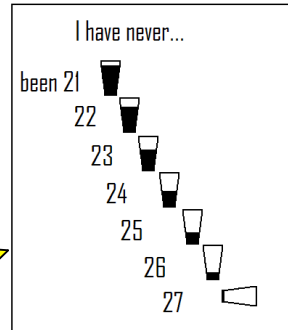
By Jack

Peranporth



The first club trip of the year where new and old members mingled as the drinking commenced. Beth entertained us with lots of merry dancing. Robyn was defeated by Laurent -so the score now stands at 1-1. George being George tried his monkey skills out by climbing to scary heights and swinging down with ropes.

♪ ♪ George, George, George of the canoe club... watch out for that ...Floor! ♪ ♪ Whilst out on a midnight walk to the beach shadowed people invited us to join them in a phone box squeeze... 9 people, a record that needs to be broken one thinks!



Meanwhile...

Some smart freshers managed to outwit an older member of the club in a certain drinking game *ahem* Chris Vian?

Next day... We were awoken for a hearty fry up, then off to the beach where we met some HUGE waves. After the normal faff, Jack lead us through a creative set of warm ups then we headed off for some surfing fun, crafts galore!! Then poor Jenny got stung by an evil little weaver fish.

...back at the hut...

Thankfully someone amazing decided to bring a laptop with them so all rugby fans were relieved and crowded round the screen as 'team cook' got under way with the meal.

Mean while a sneaky group tucked themselves away in a small room. Headed by the cake mastermind THOM HARVEY (previous work includes a car cake)

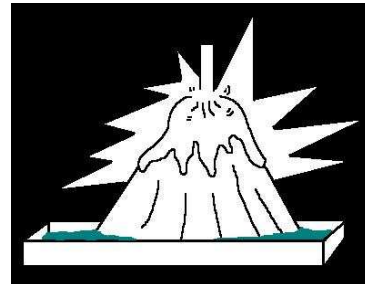
- Structural engineer – Adam Gorden
- Pump constructor – George Mortimer
- Creative advisers – Helen Wilkins, Cat Jones, Robyn Tuerena
- Cake makers- Many Amazing people!

To make Squelcher's amazing birthday surprise!!

After tasty meal pass the parcel got underway, a challenge in there for everyone, the variety of fun consisted of JJ dancing on Jo's lap, human pyramids, piggy back racing, and a life saving "SPIDERMAN" call - Squelch don't scare us like that again!

We then went to give Squelcher another surprise HER CAKE!! Which ended up being a yucky jelly fight!

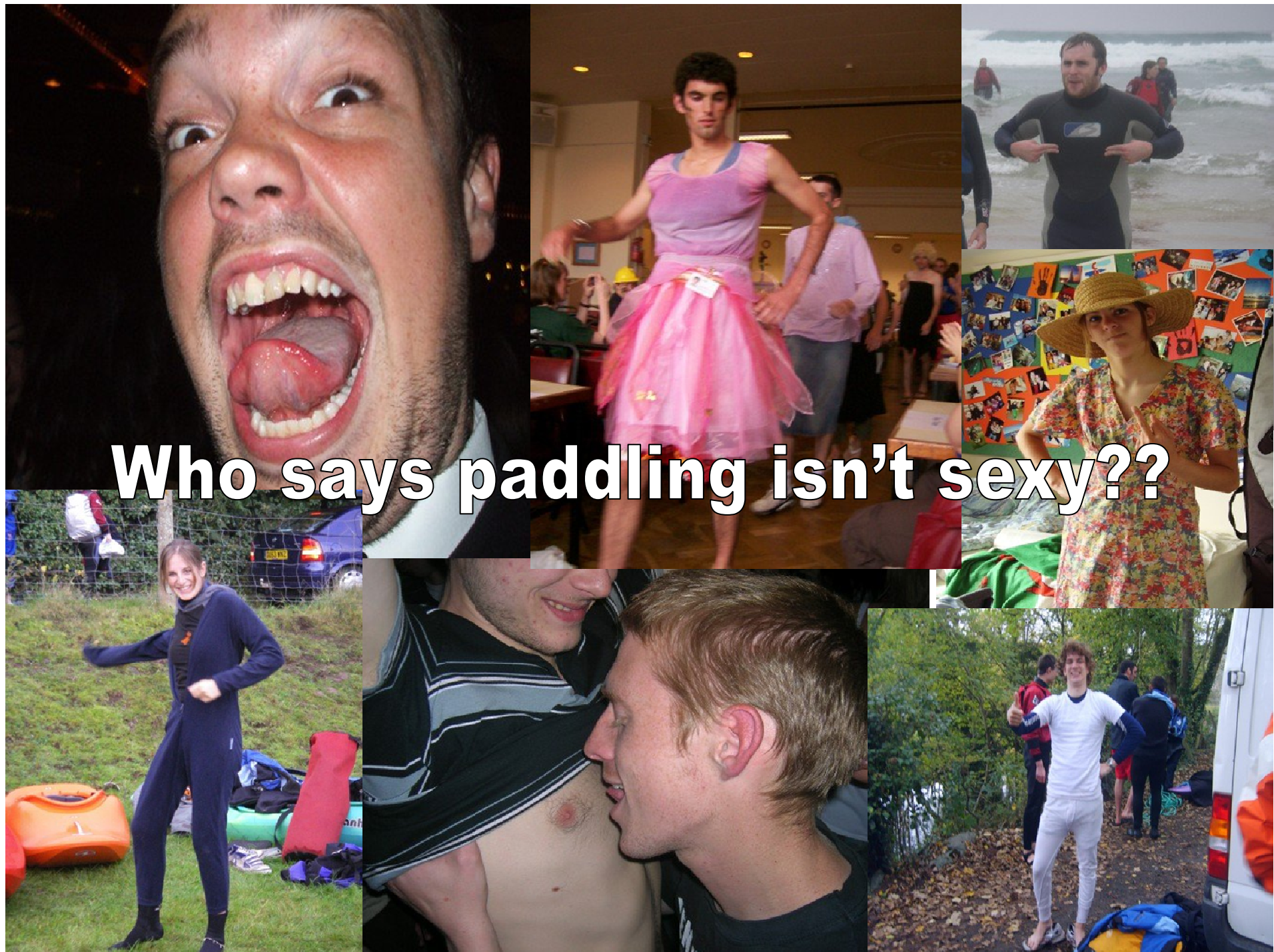
Mid night skinny dip- I'm sure most people got there moon lit bottoms out that night even if they won't admit it. Stave claimed he was attacked by Dr Nick whilst both being naked... hmm we believe you Stave!



What a way to start the new term... Thanks to those who made it so entertaining!!!

By

Robyn and Cat



The Mighty Usk

Friday

I arrived at the boathard at the designated time of 5pm (well near enough). The first order of the trip was to get the van packed. This was done with the minimum amount of faff because we had the chief van packer at hand (Laura for those who don't know). There was the usual delay as we waited for all the boats to turn up. With this done I was about to jump on the minibus so the weekend could begin, and I was told "Huw you can't go on the minibus as it is full!!!!" No!!!! I thought. Miss out on the Mighty Usk trip surly not, I was devastated. Lucky I only had to wait for the arrival of Mr. Harvey and the always reliable Milky Joe!

Unfortunately he was about an hour away, but all was not lost I had the company of Miss Squelcher while we waited. We were given a special task to keep ourselves entertained whilst we waited, we had to find fresher Zoe! To enable the completion of this task we were given lots of information. She lived in Monte.....and that was the extent of the help we were given, but Anna being the resourceful sort of person she is was not discouraged. She was sure she knew someone who knew her. I was not reassured much, but I trusted her. After a few phone calls we found out which block she lived in all that remained now was to find the block and the relative warmth of Monte. I was pleased to see that Monte hasn't changed at all. Later after a short while in deepest darkest Monte, Thom arrived and the trip could properly start.

We finally arrived in Wales just after the minibus. Top of the agenda was to find my kit bag and a decent piece of village hall real estate to set up my bed. With this done it was time to have a beer or few. All was going well until stave suggested started a game of higher or lower, which (surprisingly enough) involves choosing what number an upturned card would be and then being told if your first guess was higher or lower than the value of the card. You then had a second guess. If you got it right the dealer drank if you got it wrong you drank all I can say is that I lost. At the same time a new game was introduced called mafia. Dr. Nick and JJ seemed to be responsible I still don't know the rules and of course the inevitable game of ring of fire ensued.



Saturday

I was woken to the wonderful smell of breakfast. Breakfast was eaten and washed up and so we went to the Mighty Usk. On arrival it was decided it was low but runnable. I was lead by the very capable Jo and Stave, with Laura and Fresher Tom and Katie. Our group was very faff free with only a few swims from Tom. At the get out we waited for every one else to turn up with the keys. Which took a while, but the keys for the minibus and van did turn up after about half an hour.

Unfortunately for Anna B and myself we had kept our stuff in milky Joe and Thom took a further hour or so to turn up with his keys! Lesson always put your kit in the van. Once everyone was off the river, we travelled back to the hut where some people went of to the pub, some had a nap and some cooked dinner. Dinner was curry and rice. Never before has an Urn been used to cook rice, some may think this a foolish idea but there is a good reason why, because it is an absolute nightmare to clean an urn from burnt on rice! This was followed up by a firm favourite of Swiss roll and custard. After dinner some beer was drank and Mr. Harvey came up with a fun idea, I wont spoil the surprise but read Anna B's informative article on how to entertain yourselves at night with 1 minibus, 7 canoe's, 6 paddles, a short stretch of canal and 9 SUCCers

Sunday

Another earlyish start. The first objective of the day was to get all the vehicles filled up with fuel for the journey home. I don't know how many petrol stations they visited to try and fill up with fuel but there was much faff and no fuel to be found. It was decided that the Usk would be to low to paddle today so an advanced party went off to check out some of the other rivers in the area. When they passed the Usk it was found to be much higher than on Saturday so the decision was made to paddle it as originally planned. The river had changed completely over night, with Mill House falls becoming awesome. Again my group had relatively little faff with only a few swims from Tom. Once everyone had got off the river and the van and minibus was packed it was back to Southampton. The homeward journey went smoothly and all arrived safe and well in Southampton after a fantastic weekend paddling.



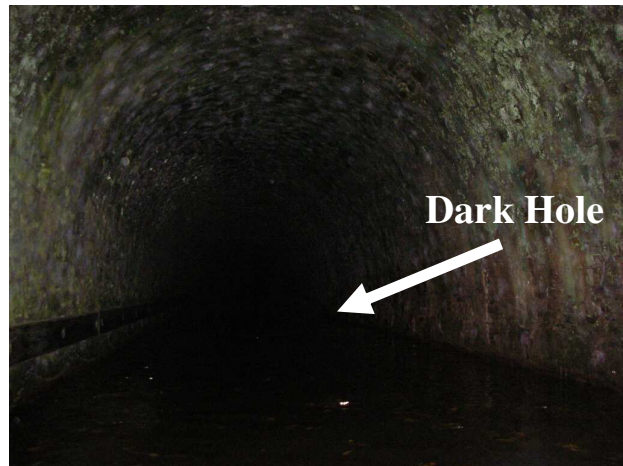
A comprehensive guide to the Usk Canal Tunnel

NAME OF 'RIVER': The mighty Usk Canal

WHERE IS IT?: The best approach is in a minibus wedged full of people and boats at midnight. Leave Cwmdy Hut and head in the direction of the dark, keeping an eye out for a large dark hole against the black background (see photograph for help identifying). A giant search light strapped to the top of the pile of boats on the roof of the minibus would be useful at this point, however the ramblings and vague directions of a Scotsman will suffice!

PUT-INS/ TAKE-OUTS: On finding the dark hole against the black background it is best to get out and observe the get in. This consists of a rusty ladder down to the canal. Boats can be easily lowered from this as demonstrated by team anti-faff. On lowering the first boat it is important to not let it drift away in the extreme torrents!

Before getting on we advise a further drive into the darkness looking for another black hole against a black background. On driving for what seems like a worrying amount of time, "surely the tunnel can't be this long", turn the minibus around to find you passed said black hole a long time ago. All blame is to be directed to the Scotsman at this point. Inspecting the other end of the tunnel will reveal that this is not so much a 'get out' as so much a turning point. Hence pile your trusty crew back in the minibus and set off to find the original black hole.



APPROX LENGTH: Written beneath the no paddling sign it can be found that the tunnel is approximately 350m each way – a mere stroll.

TIME NEEDED: About the time it takes to get from one black hole to another and back again. Extra time will be needed for the more adventurous of you that decided it would be far more extreme to pack one less paddle than boat – again teamwork is advised here.

ACCESS SITUATION: With a blanket of darkness no worries on this one.



WATER LEVEL INDICATORS: If you can see some water then it is not dark enough, come back later.

GRADING: Flat with a small flow to help you bumble through the tunnel.

MAJOR HAZARDS/ FALLS: Darkness, stupid photographers that stop in the middle of a dark tunnel, unknown coatings on the tunnel sides, car headlights that look remarkably like a massive canal boat coming at you down the tunnel!

GENERAL DESCRIPTION: A nice gentle stretch (gentler still for those without paddles and being towed!) through an eerie tunnel at a time when the world is sleeping. On entering the tunnel make sure your designated photographer gets in the way as much as possible by stopping unpredictably and creating a human barricade while attempting to take pictures of the darkness. After about 10 minutes you will be approaching the dark at the end of the tunnel, try to contain your excitement as you discover that yes it looks exactly like the other end! At which point it is time to commence paddling back. For those of you that were extreme enough to have one less paddle than people, a human raft is a great way for two people to have to drag the rest of the group back through the tunnel. Not only will their hands get covered in that mystery slime on the wall but they'll be the only ones doing any work! Remember although it may seem like you aren't making any progress as you get further into the tunnel, there is dark at the end of it!

OTHER NOTES: It is recommended that all paddlers brave enough to embark upon this epic tunnel have a safety team that remain near the minibus at all times. It is best to brief them on an elaborate story as to what they are doing by a canal, with a minibus full of clothes in the middle of the night. Some possible ideas:

- Searching for a group of naturalists who got lost on a three day hike along the canals
- About to start a midnight charity clothes sale
- Umpiring the world's biggest game of naked hide and seek

Be creative!

CONTRIBUTED BY: Anna Belcher, with thanks to the anti-faff team: Steve McCorquodale, Thom Harvery, Tim Ripper, Huw Edwards, Alan Vines, Nicola Thompson and our safety team Tom Wright and Natalie Holt :-)



A FORMAL COMPLAINT

Dear canoe club

We are writing to let you know that you are making our job extremely difficult and I am concerned that if your behaviour continues we may be put out of business.

It has come to our attention that in the last term there has been a distinct lack of open sharking attempts. As a result we have had to resort to desperate and intricate tactics to uncover the sharking.

SHARKING IS NOT A CRIME

Freshers: We are aware that you are new to the club and so will not be completely informed on the goings on, but if need be, do not hesitate to seek assistance or guidance from an older member.

If not for yourselves, but to make our jobs more interesting.

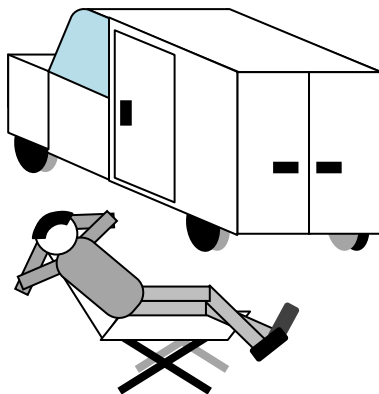
Yours sincerely

Sharking Detectives Anonymous

For more information on how to shark speak to Rochester, Morely, Bunton or Casilis.

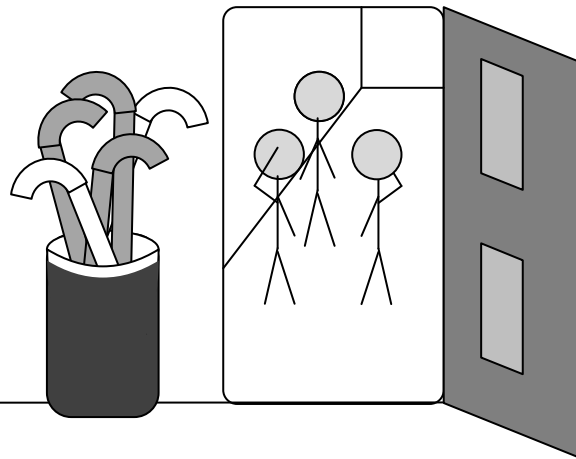
**The Activities on
the Barle and Dart
Did
NOT
Include...**

Packing the Van Quickly



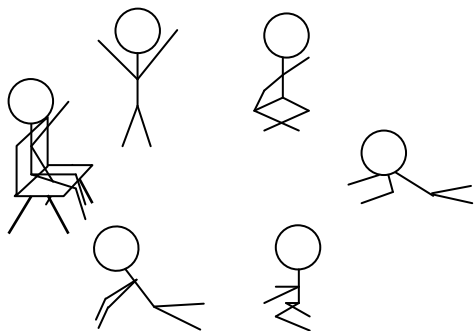
"All in an easy 5 minutes..."

Respecting Scout Equipment



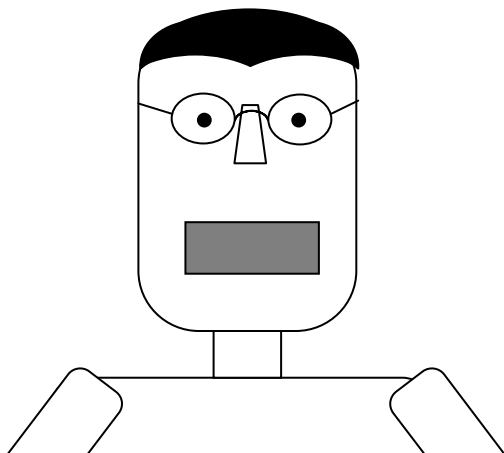
"Can anyone think of anything to do?..."

Roch Winning Mafia



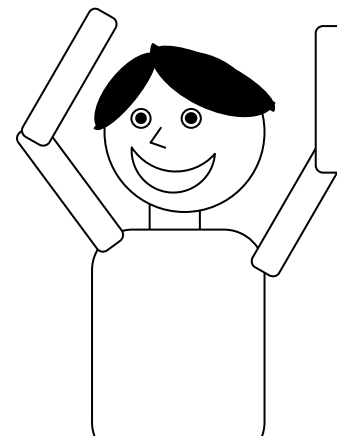
"Woo I lasted more than two rounds!"

Nick Being Quiet



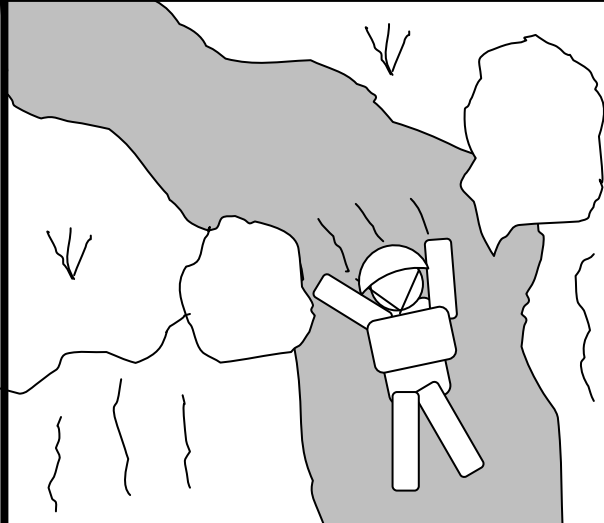
"Duct tape certainly has its uses..."

Jo Staying Up Past 10pm



"So that's what those other numbers on my watch mean!"

Early Morning Boating



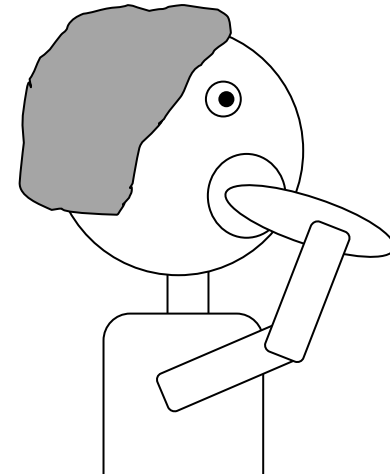
"I wonder where my boat has got to..."

Paddling the Barle



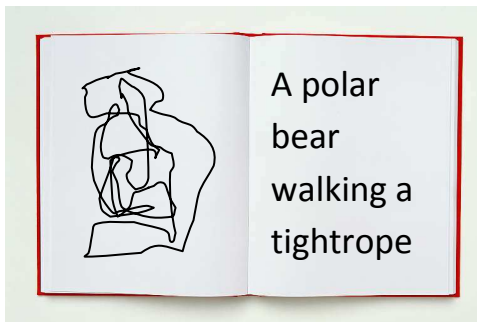
"Hmmm... This river tastes awfully salty..."

Eating Pasties



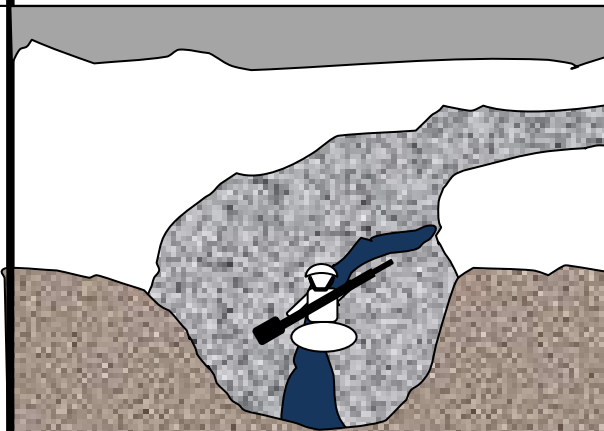
"Mmm... I'm glad the shop wasn't closed!"

A George Pictionary Guide



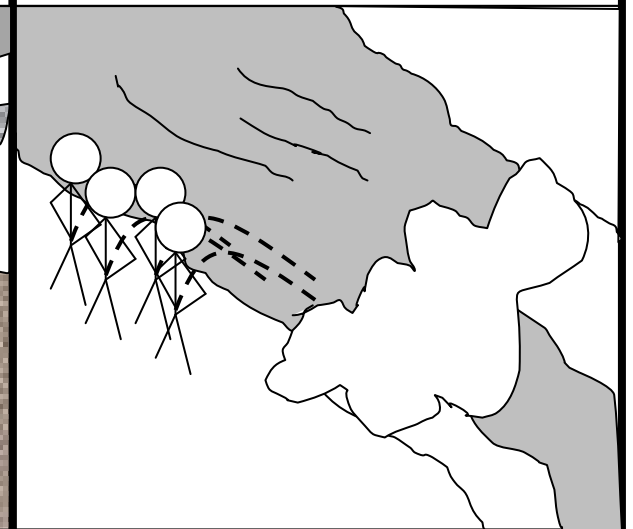
"Ahhh, it all becomes so clear now!"

Paddling the Dart



"Maybe we SHOULD have paddled the Ex..."

The River in Spate



"I KNEW all that peeing would raise levels!"

The Non Alcoholic Social 14.11.07

A social without alcohol?... That's a strange idea; I thought a social meant alcohol. But none the less, the AU says we have to. So off to the cinema we went! Well, when I say 'we' it was actually Hannah, Anna and me. Not the best turn out ever (but possibly the worst).

This is the BBC review of the film: Director Chris Vian draws the best from an outstandingly crap cast and delivers both an atmospheric romance and a mature exploration of a boring theme - the dark duplicity, betrayal, and grubby ambition that runs through Britain's bloodthirsty history and the Southampton university canoe club.

Essentially the story of Helen Rossalls transformation from sensual young fresher to hard-hearted sharking queen, evolving sub-plots and games of ring of fire, also explore issues of femininity, power, high politics and who can pull off the biggest loops. The film begins with the brutalised and cynical 'Bloody Mary' (Helen Wilkins) persecuting Protestants and torturing Clive T Bear, whilst her half-sister Helen Rossall is a happy-go-lucky young woman enjoying the first flushes of love with The Earl of Leicester (Rochester) in a Topo Duo.

Fearing Rossalls Protestant leanings, Wilkins pins her and plots to have her sucked through a siphon. On her deathbed, Rossall has a change of heart and Wilkins ascends to club president. Thrust into an edgy world of political, religious flux and BCU faff, she struggles to protect her power, life, and independence as the club boils with intrigue and conspiracy.



Now the film can't have been that bad, as two out of the three of us actually watched it. Hannah on the other hand, decided it would be better to sleep through most of it (maybe we all should have done that).

So what is the moral of this story? 'Kayakers like getting drunk'. There are many (well some) people in the club that don't drink. But they haven't requested these socials. They come to jesters like everyone else and laugh at the drunken shenanigans of everyone else!

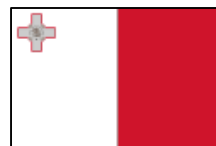
Thank you for your time, have a nice meal, and see you in Jesters for a rather more alcoholic social.

Lots of Love

Morley

(P.s. can everyone please be nicer to Clive in future, he is in hospital having emergency treatment for a severed head and leg, hypothermia from floating down the river, poisoning after being filled with wheat biscuits and orange squash, and having his voice box cut out.)

THE FOREIGNER'S GUIDE TO SUCC - LOST IN TRANSLATION



And so it begins, I thought it was best to take the pad off JJ as you might not be able to understand his Anglais!! Soooo, after much deliberation we have decided to begin by saying a few nice words about everyone. Haaaa, that's impossible so let's just say that you all SUCC. Can you tell we are in Stags? Anyhoo, if you haven't guessed already this is JJ (from MMMMMMALTA)¹ and Leah (or Irish for the lazier persons!!). We felt it's necessary to give an account of SUCC as the only international students (HA!!). We've also put in some random questions.

We have decided for all intensive purposes and your entertainment that for every question we ask we will do a shot of horribly over priced black after shock!!

Leah: Good evening Mr. Valletta, let us begin with something simple. What's your first memory of SUCC?

JJ: It definitely has to be Anna Belcher dressed up as a kayak during the bun fight. I was in awe of her ability to dress up like a fool in front of all those people...hehe!! Hail to Anna!

While Leah took a sip from her drink (typical Irish – guess she has a drinking problem) I managed to steal the pad off her.....

JJ: What do you think about the top quality food that we get on trips (such as Stave's scrambled smart price sausages)?

Leah: Breakfast = Awesome, especially the scrambled sausages and the clever use of the potatoes from the night before. The totally amazing sandwiches, first time I tried Branston pickle –love it!! As for the dinners as top quality as they are, I think that the praise should go to the crew that do all the peeling, grating, slicing etc...

(Ohhh JJ has just taken his top off coz 'he's getting hot in here!' Calm down ladies)

Leah: In true family guy fashion > JJ what GRINDS YOUR GEARS?

JJ: Dr. Niiiiiick! (he says with a smile on his face, a flush of red in his cheeks and a sparkle in his eyes!) I don't think he understood the question.....I shall translate.....(half an hour later...)

'I don'ta lika how he makes fun of me by trying to do this crazy Italiano accent!! It doesn't make any sense, that's not a Maltese accent.....what a twat, but I love him!'

¹ You should say this in Dr.Nick's accent. By the way, if you're like Rossall and you think we're an island in the Pacific please refer to wikipedia to enhance your geographical knowledge
<http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Malta>

The rest of this article is written after a few aftershocks...therefore we do apologise for any inappropriate language which we're going to use from now on, or any offense we may cause. Now that our backs are covered, we shall continue!

JJ: How do you like it – short and thick does the trick or long and thin goes right in (we're talking about boats (playboats and creek boats) you filthy people!)?

Leah: (...Laughing,...) I feel there's a boat for every occasion....sharp and edgy when you're on the white stuff. Long and girthy for all those epic rivers, I can't think of anymore innuendos for kayaks, so innURendo JJ!!

Leah: If you could be a cocktail, what kind of cocktail would you be (The stags is closing so we're rushing)?

JJ: Italian heart- it's red, passionate, loving, sensual and generally awesome. I think he's imagining Nick or Roch again... Snap out of it JJ!

JJ: Leah, what's your best memory of SUCC?

Leah: I think this is very hard (at this point JJ makes a very inappropriate comment about something else being hard, you guys are lucky to have missed the unedited version!! – **JJ:** ahhhh she just pinched my nipples)....Anyhoo, moving on, mid-morning swim at Perranporth and singing on the river – God Bless Thom Harvey and his Moose!! And by far my best memory would have to be, the many epic games of MAFIAAAAAAAA!

At this point our notes are becoming incoherent and so we feel it is best to conclude our wonderful journey here!²

Thanks for persevering with us guys. We would like to give a big shout out to everyone that has made the trips so much fun, arranged such amazing socials, froze their butts off in the sea to fish us newbies outta the sea and of course a BIG thankyou to the big man, Mr. Clive T Bear, just for being himself and selflessly helping others whenever he can!

See you on the water,
Leah and JJ – the Irish and the Malteser³



² JJ is now in need of a kebab. He's ranting about the very strange fact that Wilkins doesn't like kebabs, I mean everyone likes kebabs - ask Simon Bottoms!!!

³The photo was intended to illustrate a typical Irish and Maltese pose.

Stave's Mystery Trip – Where did we go????



Belcher hanging from a bridge to check her BA works

Trip Highlights

- Two brilliant rivers
- Swing and Hammock of death
- Dr. Nick's Attempt at locking the van



Friday Night

As the email requested that everyone appear at 5pm to leave most people turned up at 6pm, however the minibus, van and other vehicles left sooner after thanks to some speedy packing.

After a fun trip in the minibus which also

included going passed a possible dogging site, twice whilst going round a roundabout. Do not think they liked the flashing of the light and honking of the horn.

It was a quite night for the club however there was a walk in town to have a look at the river but it was during this that Clive lost his voice.

Saturday Day

After quite a late start of 9am everyone, apart from the breakfast makers, started to wake up and eat. Once everything was packed we headed to the Tywi for a day of fun on the river. As we arrived and started to unload the boats Clive had a bit of an accident with the wheel of the van.

On the river there was tree blocking the entire river cause everyone to get and walk around. This was not so for Dr. Nick who not only paddled up to the tree to take a look but climb on top of it and proceeded to seal jump of the tree in hit boat. This failed as he went over and had to do a roll whilst everyone

else watched from the side. There was a very good cake representation that was created.

There was also a sweepstake on how many times Tom B would fall into the river and swim. The winner is whoever has 4, but there is one in doubt as George tipped over Tom's Boat



A Cake Representation of Dr. Nick fall from the tree.



Above is the Spillway
Below is the Death Hammock



Saturday Night

After everyone had returned from the river it was time to find for everyone on the trip to find a space to dry all of their kit. This included heaters and the beams across the roof.

It was whilst attaching things to the beams that rope, stools and a sheet were found and turned into a death swing and death hammock.

Then it was time for dinner which for this trip was a wonderfully prepared and cooked spaghetti Bolognese.

After everyone had their full of food there was a trip to one of the local pubs. The Blue Bell was chosen and the club piled into the corner talking and playing random game with mobile phones. After a few hours Stave reminded everyone that the mystery evening activity was about

to start.

The evening activity was based about cake and cake decorating. With Staves brilliant planning to split the club into groups giving them cake bases, icing, sweets and butter icing. The aim was to create a cake that best described what we thought of the trip. There were some very good entries which can be seen on Facebook.

After the cakes were eaten and everyone on sugar high the decision was taken to go and have a look at the spillway that was near Llandovery.

Then we returned and headed to bed but this was after a toilet paper and anything else fight started by Morley and Walby.

Sunday Day

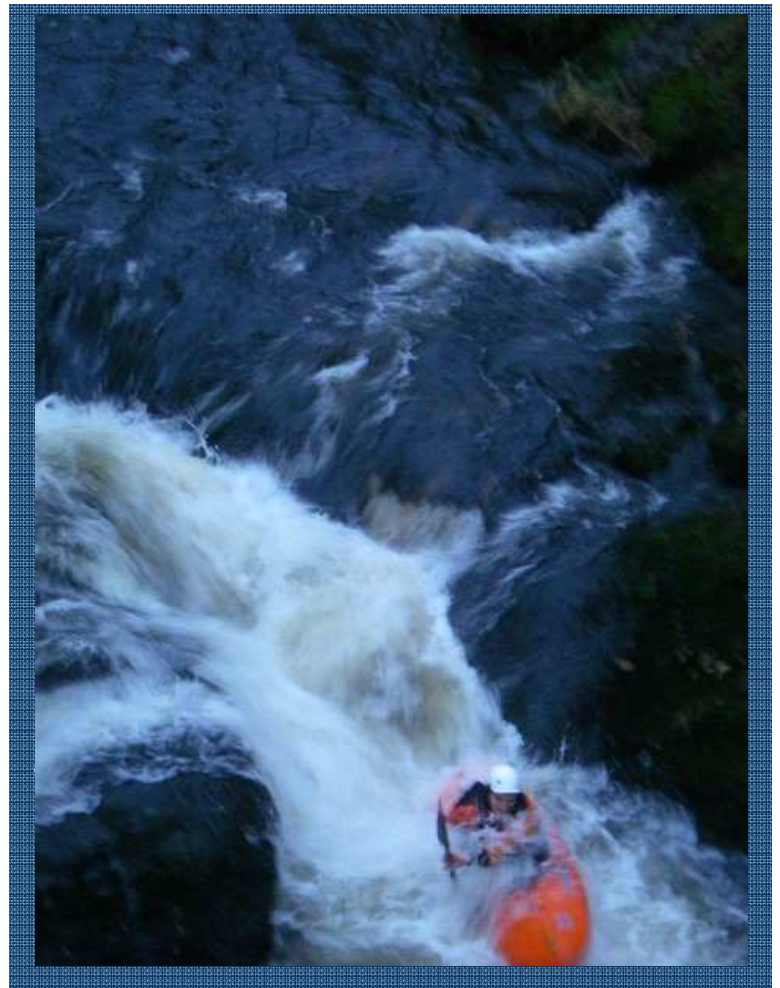
Sunday was an early start due to the distance need to cover to get to the new river in day light. We were heading for the Wyi.

As with normal trips everyone's dry kit was placed into the vans and locked up by Dr. Nick. The keys for some reason were given to Simon to look after who was in one of the last groups to go on the river.

The issue came when most of the groups were out of the water and waiting for the keys until someone had the idea of trying the doors to see if they were open. To Dr. Nick's surprise, as he was the one who locked the van, the side door was open and this meant that everyone was able to get their dry kit and get changed.

In response to this Dr. Nick said that he "was in a rush so only had time to check the diver's and back doors" and "that must mean the side door was dodgy and does not luck"

As for the sweepstakes for the amount of times Tom B swims in the river goes to whoever guessed 4, with 2 walk rounds and a hurt and bleeding nose after Jack paddled into him to try and rescue him whilst he was upside down. Bring on the Dart sweepstake!!!



ARE YOU AS TIGHT AS STAVE?!?!?!?

Play the game that is taking the canoe club by storm!

Answer the next few questions truthfully to find out.

1) You are in the bar with a few friends before your big date and everyone is buying rounds do you?

- a) Buy everyone a round of what they had before, surely no problem there.
- b) Get pimm's (or similar expensive spirit) every round and when it's yours have a coke?
- c) Mysteriously find out you have forgotten your wallet.
- d) Say you're going to get the round and leave through the bathroom window, drinking random people's leftovers and stealing people's peanuts on the way.

2) You are on a first date with a rather attractive new woman, do you?

- a) Take her to the best restaurant in town, let her order whatever she wants and pay for it all on your player's card.
- b) Take her to a weatherspoons and share the bill 50/50
- c) Take her to McDonalds and let her order whatever she likes...off the pound saver menu and complain when she orders two things and make her pay for it.
- d) Take her to a nice restaurant and leave by the window when the bill arrives.

3. Taxi time, do you?

- a) Get the first taxi you see and to hell with the price.
- b) Phone up the ever reliable 0700 taxis and give her your coat to keep warm.
- c) Get a taxi and jump it.
- d) Make her walk home, alone, for 15 miles, in the rain, in high heels.

4) You get the nice lady home, do you?

- a) Offer her a coffee and grind the finest Columbian beans into a hot frothy beverage.
- b) Offer her an instant coffee that is lurking suspiciously in your cupboard?
- c) Offer her a bottle of wine, when she says yes give her £5 and send her to the off licence round the corner, alone
- d) Offer her some coffee, whip out the ASDA smart price coffee substitute and fill with cold water from the tap as "the kettle costs money to boil"

5) Bedroom Time, do you?

- a) Take her to a freshly laid bed covered in rose petals that were grown by blind monks in Italy who were killed afterwards to stop them growing any more.
- b) Respect her; give her the spare room with the option of a cuddle.
- c) Take her to your bed and savage her, using protection of course.
- d) Take her to your bed, which has dirty sheets as it washing powder costs too much and savage her while using a crisp packet (ASDA value) for protection as its cheaper

- 6) Committee meeting, and a £50 tool box is suggested, do you?
- a) Say it's for safety and demand £100 gets budgeted.
 - b) Mummer approval but shouldn't change the budget.
 - d) Ask that the cost is cut by £20 because its usage is limited
 - e) Break into a cold sweat, while demanding that only £1.50 gets used on it before collapsing from the shock of it all. (True story)

How did you do?

Mostly A's – You are a gentlemen, a player but you should spend more money on kayaking and less on impressing the ladies. **Simon Bottoms**

Mostly B's – You are a good mix of student and kayaker spending equal money while never going over the top. **Anna Squelcher**

Mostly C's – You are a bit on the tight side to be honest, but as long as you are great in bed and spend the savings on kayaking you should be fine. **Tim Rochester**

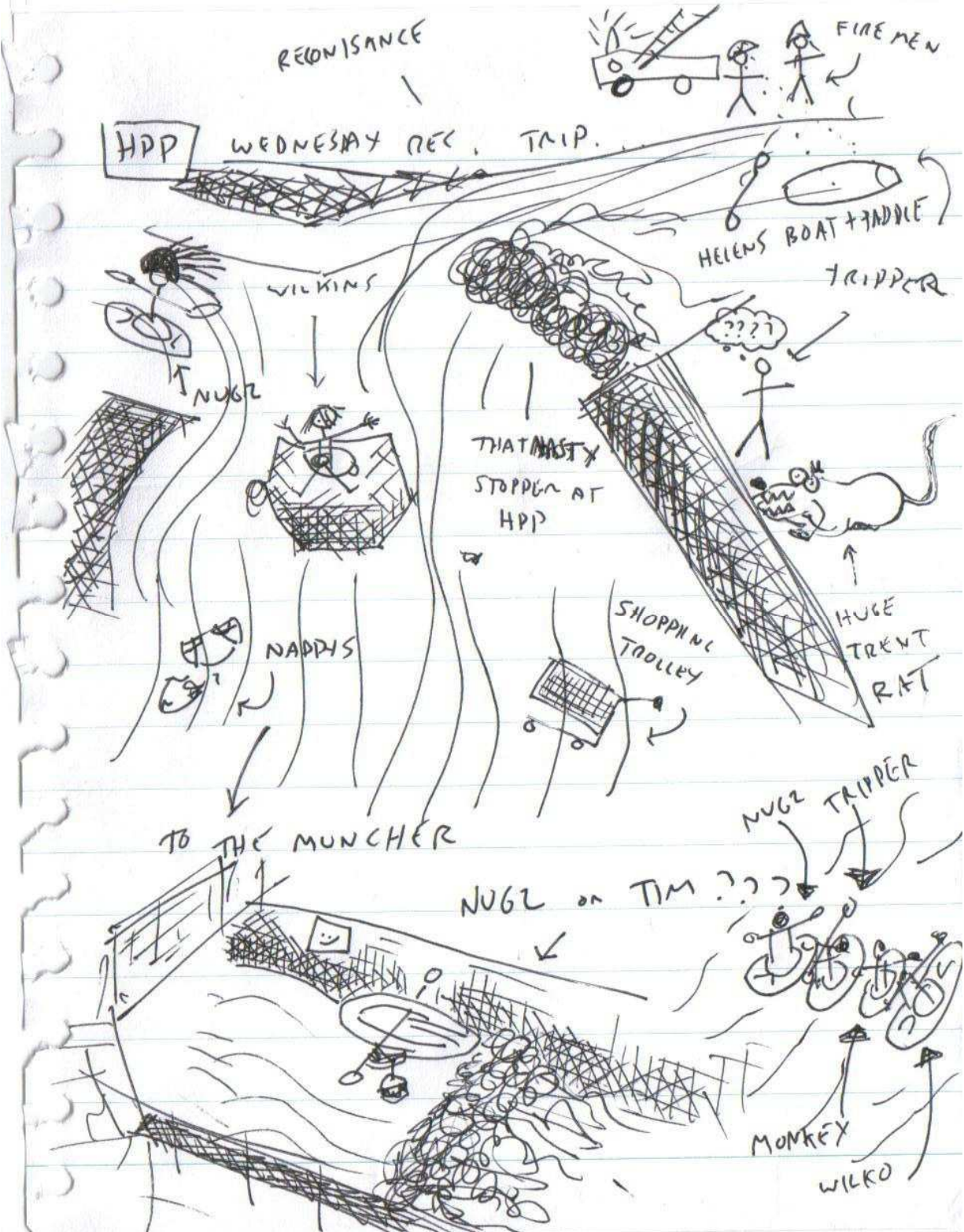
Mostly D's – You are tighter than a nun's fairy and would sell your own grandmas walking frame for scrap metal, in fact you are wandering the second hand resale of this very issue of mouthfuls, and definitely have sunk any free drinks and condiments before the festivities have begun. **Stave Mccorquodale**

No offence is meant by this game, but could have been avoided by paying boat storage and keeping your money in a bank and not under your bed and by not buying the canoe club ASDA value sausages.

By Jack

HPP Day Trips

Having realized how lame I have been this year I decided to go to HPP two days in a row! I think the picture below quite accurately explains our first day at HPP. However, just to clarify, the firemen were there to do their White Water Safety and Rescue training.....it was nothing to do with us, honest!



Thursday at HPP:

Well, another early start for me when Dr Nick picked us up just before 8 (yes that's a.m. people!) and we headed off to the boat hard. And so Dr Nick's lengthy monologue began. Luckily (almost) everyone arrived on time so we managed to get most of the kit packed in the bus. We did have to wait for Mr JJ "don't worry Jo I'll get up early and help you get the bus" Valletta for quite some time! We finally got on our way just after 9 o'clock, only to stop 20 minutes later at Tesco's for a very leisurely breakfast. Once everyone had stuffed themselves with sausages, scrambled egg and fried bread, and stocked up on coke to ward off the HPP nasties we set off again. We then had to endure four hours of Dr Nick talking non-stop, occasionally punctuated by Roch. Even with my ipod on full volume I still couldn't quite drown them out!

Having arrived in Nottingham Nick exclaimed "oh are we here already, that didn't take long did it" at which point we all groaned "NOOO". We found a much more serious looking man in the office than the day before but we just smiled sweetly and said "of course we've all got our 3*". Satisfied with our alleged abilities he then said "you know there's a reason you're the only ones here today. It's so damned cold!". Following a swift change in the lovely warm changing rooms we all got on the freezing water, although I swear it was several degrees warmer than the previous day.

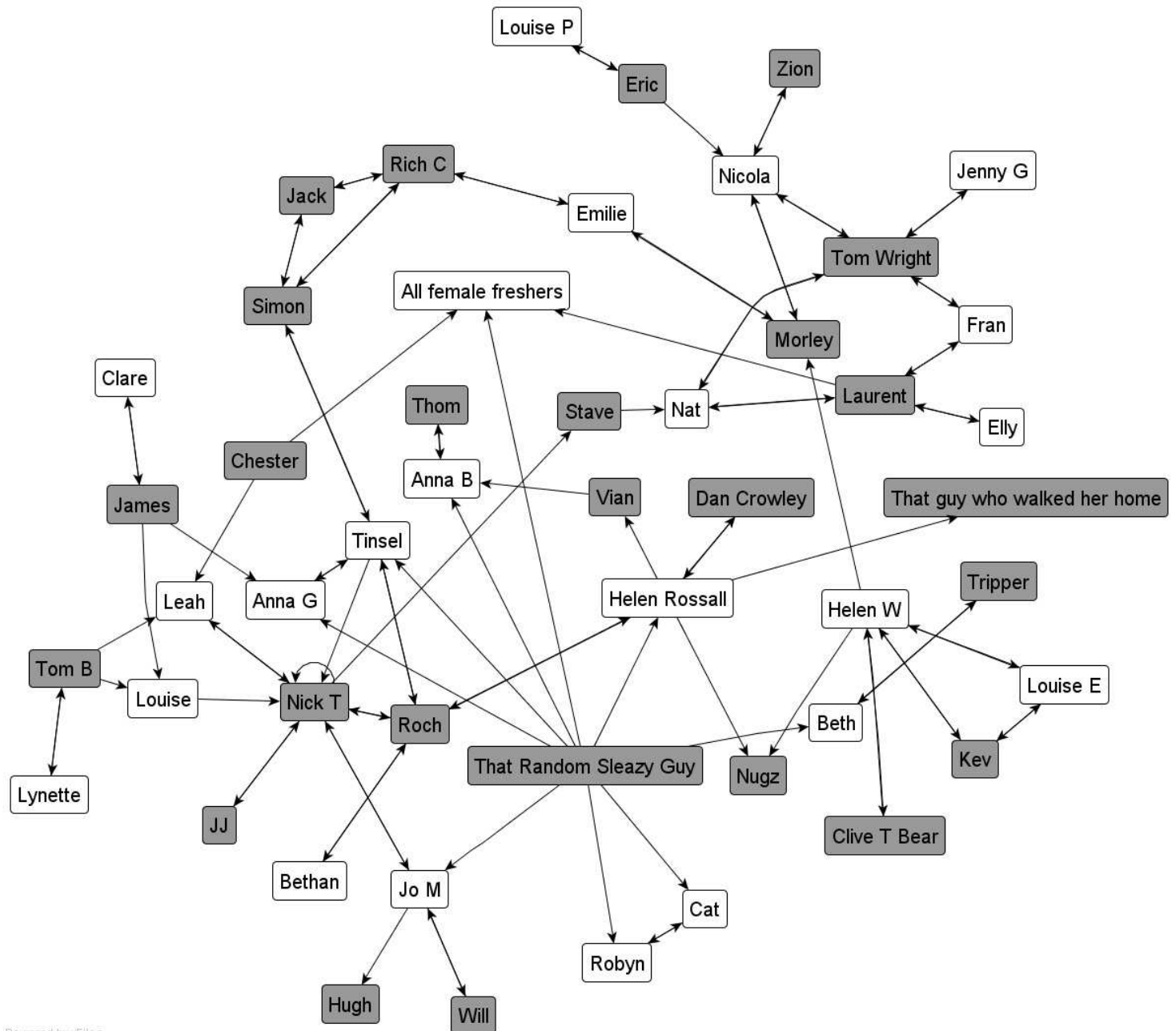
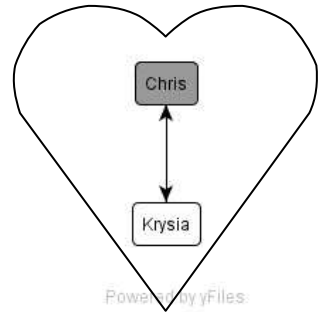
I was determined to improve my performance from the previous day and NOT SWIM!!! And for once I actually achieved my objective (unusual I know!). Unfortunately some of the others were not so lucky! Having reached the Looping Pool unscathed, Nick, JJ and Roch decided to head on down the rest of the course, despite none of them actually knowing what was there. Unfortunately they didn't realise that Andy was following them. Getting to the Muncher, Andy stopped paddling and stared in horror at it. Needless to say he got munched and ended up swimming the rest of the course down to where it rejoined the Trent. Moments later Leah, having survived the muncher, got flipped over on one of the nasty boily eddy lines, failed to roll and consequently swam. Faff ensued trying to recover the two paddlers and their kit, resulting in a very cold and dripping Andy and Leah, and Nick almost having an asthma attack. Obviously Roch's cries of "who's wants to paddle down in naked?!" were ignored and we headed, shivering, for the lovely hot showers (why can't we paddle in more places with those?!). After a short stop at "Des Mes" so Jo could spend a lot of money we were on our way back down south where it's slightly warmer!

On the way home we had a brief respite from Nick's tirade when we stopped off at Newbury Services in search of Hugh to deliver his "package". It was at this point that Jo declared her undying love for Hugh; "if he asked me to bring him the Eiffel tower, I would". When asked what Will thought about all this her response was "of course he knows, he doesn't mind!". So having rendezvoused with Hugh and delivered his package we set off for home again, finally arriving back in Southampton just after 10. (That's 14 hours Nick talked non-stop for, that must have broken some sort of record!)



Written by Wilko
Illustrated by Nugz

Sharking Table



Extreme Ball Social Report

Well its 1am and everyone appears to be in the Frog or Ikon and I'm at home being sensible ready for work tomorrow but cant sleep....perfect mouthfuls article writing time!

This is one social that caused me more than a little stress but it all worked out in the end....30 intrepid SUCCers (plus those sneaky skiers/snowboarders on the side who got their tickets elsewhere) descended on the Cork and Bottle looking very smart (great going guys you were beautiful) despite the efforts of the weather to wreck everyone's hair. It rained and rained and the wind blew but the umbrellas saved most people I think. Roch did (and continues to do) an excellent job of being my PA, second opinion and money collector and saved the day in terms of tickets (there was lots of behind the scenes faff from what I understand).

We all went to queue for the boat (again think lots of rain) and boarded to much excitement. There were two levels upstairs for dancing and downstairs for "talking". We all shotgunned the back table upstairs and then we were off! The evening proceeded in usual SUCC fashion. A particular incident of note included the decision to take down the ceiling and dance on it. Pictures weren't pretty and there were quite a lot of broken bits at the end of the night! There was also quite a bit of sharking as I understand it....lists were made, see the sharking table to see whether you got away with it!

There was also much crazy dancing, several people went a bit shirtless and there was some grrrr wrestling! Anyway we all danced the night away and had an amazing time. We headed back to port and I at least spent far too much time in the rain again trying to get a taxi! Made it home soaked but very happy!

Brought to you by Tinsel

George's Guide to Uganda!

TAKE MANY PICTURES OF
TIM RIPPER, EVEN WHEN HE
IS DOING ABSOLUTELY NOTHING.



HOW TO ORDER CHAPATIS:



HAVE TWO PADDLES,



LISTEN TO OTHER PEOPLE'S STORIES,
ADD A DASH OF EXAGGERATION
AND A DOLLOP OF HUMOUR
BEFORE SERVING AS YOUR OWN!



GET A SILLY TAN

HOW TO SPEAK TO LOCALS:



ADOPT A BIZARRE UNHEARD OF
ACCENT WHEN SPEAKING TO LOCALS
AND ENSURE YOU ARE INCOMPREHENSIBLE.



DRINK LOTS OF
NILE SPECIAL !!



IT'S
WAAAZZING!

THE 2007 SUCC AWARD NOMINEES

Most improved paddler

Hannah Tinsley – Getting that roll bomb-proof!

Tom Baldwin – Swims, swims and swims, but gets better each time

Eric W – Also has been the victim of a few swims,
but you do learn from your mistakes



Most involved fresher

Dan (aka Chris Martin) – Always seems to be in the middle of everything

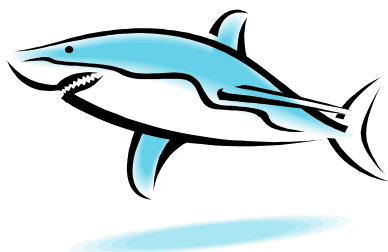
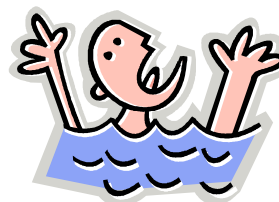
JJ – Loud and in charge, and likes to let everyone know

Leah – Always teaming up with JJ and Nick to involve the entire club
in some escapade

Best swim

Thom - His 'technical' swim at get out of Usk

Tom Baldwin – Injured his nose and swam countless times,
but just kept going!



Best sharker

See sharking table for more info on these ;)

Eric Starkie
Roch
Dr Nick
Leah

Best quote

JJ - "What! So can I just clarify? Nobody has pissed in a post box?"

Leah – 'I have never touched a dead person' Medics and nurses stood up along with Lea, who said
'What? In a sexual way?'

Hannah Tinsel – "Where does the wet go?" – in regards to a dehumidifier in the kit shed

Tom Byran- "i'm not drinking your dregs... i dont care how naked you are" - to Richard morley

Helen Rossall - "Do you want to have sex with my bare foot" - at the extreme ball to an innocent fresher

George Mortimer - 'I had sex in my hand yesterday, this is better' – about a burger

Best hair

Nugz - Gotta' love the dreads!

Roch – Curly locks do it for anyone?

Chester – Better than the original?



Biggest faffer

Chris Vian – The king of faff

Dr Nick - Getting out at Tywi on every drop

Simon – Upper wye, leaving keys in drybag,
nearly having to unpack van

Best trip entertainment

Thom – volcano cake

Anna – Hockey

JJ – Random dancing

Nick – Loud mafia games



Best comedy moment

Jo – For throwing an egg at Nick with amusing results

Clive T Bear – Always provides comedy, whether being run over,
caught on fire or dropped in a river

Most dangerous moment

George – Dangerous wherever he is!

Anna – Hanging off bridge at Upper Wye get in

JJ - Dancing on tables in the frog

Eric W – Stuck in tree on Tywi, Morley saved the day!



Most amusing drunk

JJ – Amusing full stop, let alone with alcohol

Robyn – Provided ample entertainment at the extreme ball

Roch – Always up for a few beverages,
especially in a certain palace of dreams

Steve – Amused/scared people in just a spray deck at Halloween

AND TO FINISH.....



YES THAT'S RIGHT!
IT'S DOCTOR VIAN ON A TINY HORSE!

Extreme Halloween Party

By Wilko and Nugz

Oh what a night! Helen Rossall and I proved our psychic links by saying at exactly the same time "let's go as a Duo!". And so we set to work creating our masterpiece. Several cardboard boxes, some tissue paper and a charity shop duvet later and we were ready to go. After a couple of quiet drinks in the Hobbit we headed off to Sobar where we found Paul waiting for us all on his own...bless! Whilst the dance floor was empty Helen and I perfected our Duo dancing/paddling skills including the infamous "shudder rudder"! Eric tried to teach me to cartwheel but we soon gave up. By now some more SUCCers had started to join us so we headed out to the garden to find some more space. Somehow we managed to paddle the Duo down the stairs without incident.....only to ditch it at the bottom.

Let the shenanigans begin! By now obviously Helen Rossall was completely wasted and JJ was so hyperactive and crazy despite having never been seen anywhere near the bar that we can only assume he was on some sort of pills. Leah, Steve and Mike arrived apparently dressed as skeletons, however, the use of face paints after pre-drinks had led to them looking rather more like pandas! The Windsurfing club start singing rather loudly.....so we drowned them out with several renditions of the Yogi Bear song, and the Old Department Store, led by George and Leah. Although no-one could really remember many verses so that soon died (where's Dr Matt when you need him?!). The extreme clubs were challenged to down a bottle of apple sours, however Rory foolishly entrusted the Canoe club's bottle to Morley who promptly went off to the toilet with it. Needless to say we lost the challenge! Several people decided that it was time to get naked and as far as I can remember Steve, Paul and Morley rose to the challenge. Steve proceeded to run round flapping his spray deck and consequently revealed himself to Leah. Meanwhile, Morley was having problems of his own, having realised that a Cag deck does not sit sufficiently low to cover yourself when naked!

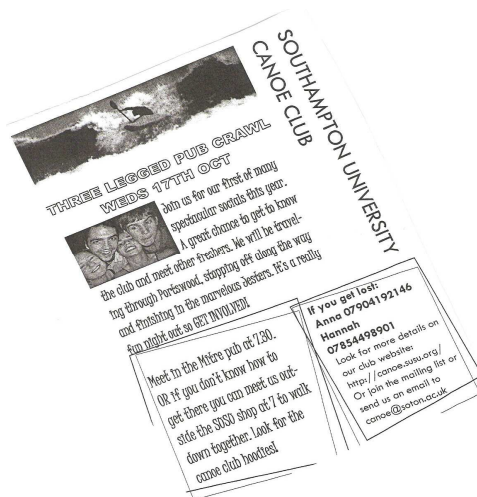


Unfortunately there was not a great deal of sharking at this social (shame on you). However, rumour has it that Tom Wright and his lady friend had sex in the toilet where they were busted by the bouncers who thought they were doing coke! Tut tut!

[TALK TO FRANK]

Disclaimer: Whilst every effort has been made to ensure the accuracy and reliability of the information in this article the authors assume no responsibility for any offence caused by errors or omissions made.

THREE LEGGED PUBCRAWL



So the night began without fail in the mitre, where everyone started getting suitably inebriated at the prospect of being tied to someone else. I, on the other hand, spent most of my time crawling around on the floor, somewhat overwhelmed by the unexpected immense number of legs, of which I was attempting to tie together before they all ran away! Although I had arrived prepared with some incredibly original ideas of who to tie together, somehow, by some strange coincidence, Rochester and Rossall were the last two left without partners! Obviously it was meant to be....

We then struggled on to varsity where the alcohol consumption continued and everyone was starting to get to know each other a little better. Then after a quick stop in the Gordon arms and an extremely short stay in the hobbit (I literally walked through the doors and was told we were leaving) we were approaching our final destination on our tour of Portswood...

JESTERS. We made it in good time and avoided the queue. I spent my time flitting between the dance floor and escaping outside when the hot sweaty dancing action got too much for me!

By this time most of the new male freshers were feeling well integrated and welcome into the club and were showing their appreciation on the dance floor...some may say a little too much! However, perhaps they were just following the example of some of our older members...



Well ,we were both a bit nervous planning this one, the first big social and highly advertised due to our fabulous graphic design skills :-p Would it live up to expectations? And the question everyone was *really* asking...would there be as much sharking "success" as last years!?

Meanwhile, outside the antics continued and all the freshers seemed to be enjoying themselves.



I also learnt a new trick. To save yourselves a pained hour of queuing for the ladies toilets and from the humiliation of sneaking into the mens (don't act like you've never done it before!) I've found a solution! Just go upstairs and tell the bouncers you need some "fresh air," use the clowns toilets and then go back in again, they didn't suspect a thing!

It was nearing the end of the night and after looking around and deciding that everyone was appropriately merry and feeling sleepy and satisfied I decided to go home.

Oh and as for the sharking, there wasn't so much in the usual sense....but I did spot a few suspicious looking characters throughout the night...



Lots of love and merry Christmas!

Anna xxxx