

Mouthfuls

Summer 2012



Welcome to the Summer 2012 edition of Mouthfuls!

Greetings SUCC'ers!

It's been another fantastic semester with Southampton University Canoe Club but I am writing this with mixed emotions.

Sadly we say goodbye yet again to many great paddlers and great friends from the club as they go on to join the wider world! It is a real shame and you will all be missed but I have no doubt that you will still be around to cause carnage as Olds!

We have had an incredibly successful year, winning the overall competition at NSR (check out the article below from this month's CKUK!) with some amazing individual performances, having some excellent socials and trips, and the new committee look set to make the year ahead a great one!

So I'm sure you will all join me in raising a glass tonight to those leaving university, and also to my fellow ex-committee members for their hard work this year. It's been great.

I hope you enjoy Mouthfuls and the boat party tonight!

Matt W



Still to come this year:

2nd May – Handover Social

4th-7th May – Rhossilli

Date TBC – Splashdown

Date TBC – Isle of Wight



The Lakes Trip!

By Danger Nat



Champagne for everyone!!

The Lakes trip has definitely been one of my favourite SUCC weekends so far, with loads of carnage and some great paddling. It was a long minibus drive down, long enough for Stabby and Paddles to confess their deepest darkest relationship fears and agreeing to 'make' a baby Stabbles together if they were still alone at forty. Let's hope it doesn't come to that. After a bit of confusion involving us driving round and round the village we finally managed to find the scout hut and lots of drinking happened, made more fun by the lights turning out every twenty minutes or so, and Michael Green running up and down the stairs with bags of pound coins. It was lucky we went to sleep with our alcohol jackets on that night: the only warm people in the room were Michael and Emily, who were very proud of their new two man sleeping bag. Everyone stayed well away from that one.

We woke up to Stabby's famous porridge, and then set off to paddle the Dudden. It was very flat and very scrapey, even by

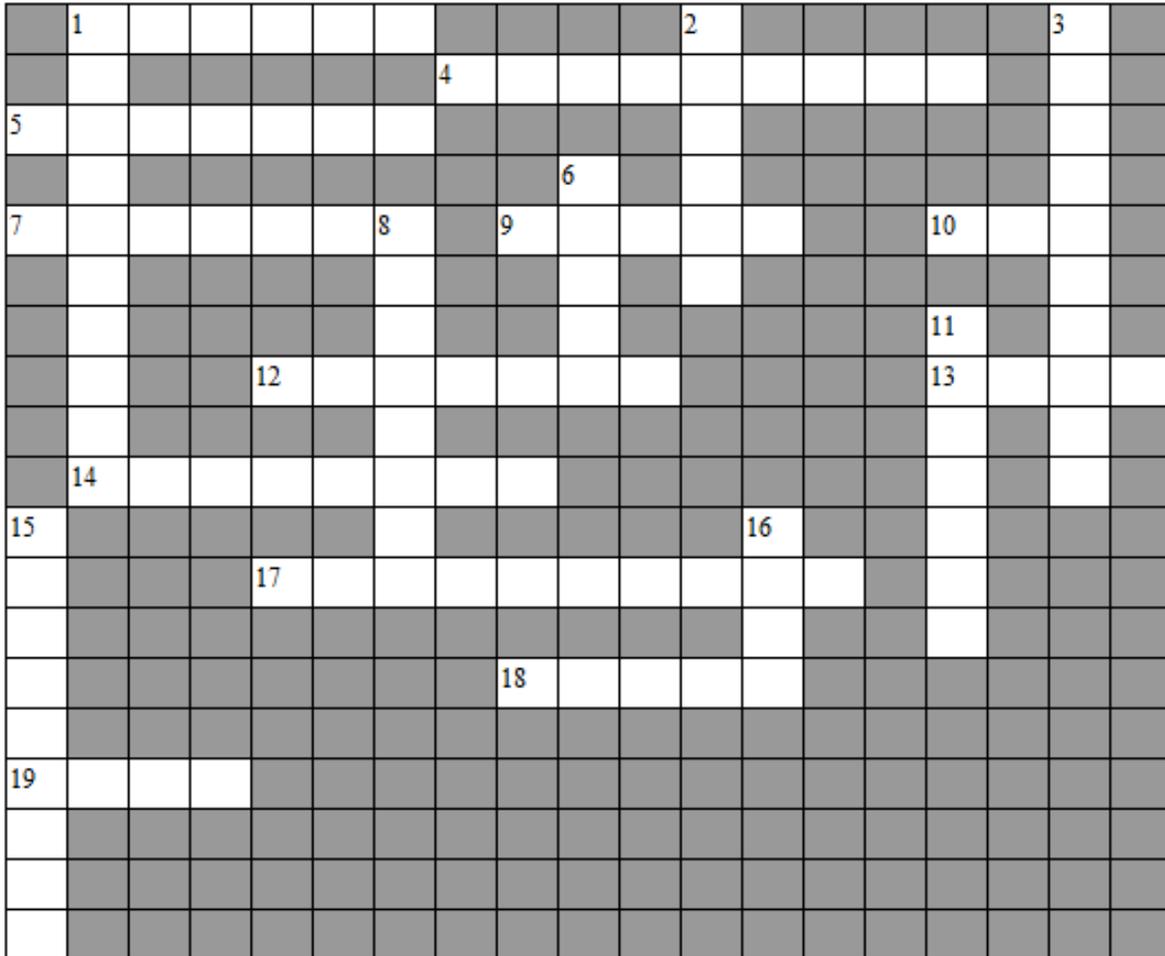
my naïve fresher standards. But there was still one casualty, with Laura taking a nasty rock to the face on her first and possibly last river trip. Her nose was broken which I can definitely sympathise with, but Ali did a good job with patching her up and just generally being very warm and friendly. Apart from that not a lot happened and the evening was a lot more eventful. We went back to our pound-coin operated scout hut to an awesome dinner of sausages and mash and then the drinking games came out in force. The Harry Potter game made a brilliant comeback, and then the evening took a turn for the worse as some horrible confessions came out in a brutal game of 'Never have I Ever'. I will never look at Dean Ousby's curtains or Pete 'Golden Shower' Spokes in the same way again.

Sunday started with a champagne breakfast provided by team Stabby-Paddles, and then desperate for carnage SUCC headed out to paddle new river territory, the Kent. Carnage is what they got: lots of swims, Paddles hugging onto an L shaped weir for dear life, a crushed finger for Elaine and I had my first ever white water roll! Force Falls at the end were also a highlight, or the 'small drop' according to Michael Green who conned me down them. Basically, a great days paddling! At the get-off we entertained some local men in vans with a bit of lumberjack dancing to warm up, complete with music provided by Stabby Joe. Then after a quick clean of the scout hut we headed back to Southampton, with the minibus making it back to the boat hard to find the van had already been unpacked and everything put away. A brilliant end to a brilliant trip, thanks Paddles and Stabby!



Never Have I Ever: Worst Offenders

SUCC CROSSWORD



ACROSS

- 1. Most important item for a successful club trip
- 4. Deprived of two tentacles
- 5. Either unbearably Hot or Cold
- 7. The Palace of Dreams
- 9. ?????
- 10. WIN!!
- 12. Still won't play Stairway!
- 13. Semi-round green throw-able object
- 14. The next trip
- 17. Mathematical term
- 18. Reason for Thom and Doug's romantic stroll...
- 19. Epic and... Unavoidable??

DOWN

- 1. Beloved and abused...
- 2. Death gorge
- 3. Made Stabby famous
- 6. Rivers wouldn't be good without this
- 8. Duuun dun duuun dun dundundundundun
- 11. Sustains SUCCers
- 15. Take a bite and you get...
- 16. Cheese thieves

Valentines Dart

Once again romance was in the air as SUCC journeyed back to the River Dart. After the normal boathard faff we arrived at the hut in time to very sensibly imbibe enough alcohol to ensure a proper night's sleep.

Upon arriving at the get on we discovered that there was enough water for our boats to (mostly) float, so we promptly hopped on the river. Soon the river claimed its first victim as Luke hit a rock on the upper and dented the Burn.

Luckily with the application of some suspiciously good rope work (I'm looking at you Stabby!) the dent was quickly fixed for us to all receive our valentines from an oddly familiar looking winged cherub!



Once nap time had finished it was time for the drinking to begin! In usual SUCC style, some new rules were added to the normal drinking games. Suffice to say the Horcrux was rescued several times before finally being allowed to drown in a teapot of vomit. At this point I discovered a bottle of gin and my memory becomes a little hazy...

We rolled up at the get on the next morning a bit worse for wear to discover that everything in the van had frozen. Those of us with dry kit had a quick laugh at those wearing wetsuits before realising that even we hadn't escaped the ice.

We got on the river and quickly decided that proper river protocol dictated that most sections should be run backwards and without paddles. After an interesting abseil on a homemade harness with a throwline of indeterminate age and origin, thoughts turned to triple step boater cross. In the ensuing carnage Bridge's boat cracked under the pressure as it found itself between Chris Barritt and a hard place, ensuring that we all had something to chat about on the way home!



PANCAKE RECIPE

Social

INGREDIENTS

- Plain flour.
- Milk.
- Eggs (one tray for pancakes and another for ammo)
- Pinch of salt

OPTIONAL EXTRAS/ AMMUNITION

- Lemon juice
- Sugar
- Chocolate spread
- Honey
- Butter
- Anything lying unattended around the kitchen.

METHOD

Cook the pancakes: Leave that to Doug.
Eat the pancakes: happy SUCCers!!!

General chitchat until someone (in our case Alex Jacob) picks up a carefully labelled egg, sneaks up behind a fresher and smashes it over their head.

Anyone who wants to stay clean; vacate to the living room and make pleasant conversation.

Everyone else: GRAB AMMO AND/OR RUN!!!!!!! (the next hour or so will be a blur of honey, eggs and flour)

After the fierce battle of food and hosepipe fire, head back to the pristine-clean living room and hug as many people as possible without getting beaten up.

Whilst some people clean up the kitchen to the best of their ability; the girls (such as Pete Young) find a shower to wash the butter and honey from their hair and the chocolate spread from their ears, meanwhile the guys just get hosed down in the back garden.

Then, of course, the still-sticky crowd rambles down to Jester-town, where the even the grubbiest student will be accepted. In fact the honey helps with the smell! :)



**What the Freshers
think will happen**

Written by Naomi, edited by Ross.



WHAT ACTUALLY HAPPENS

UPPER SPEAN

PHOTO COURTESY OF MATT KELLY



A SOMERSET PRODUCTION



Friends



George Godfrey
85 mutual friends



Matt Kelly
112 mutual friends



Rob McWhirter
84 mutual friends



Alastair Barnett

(At risk of sounding like a perve...) In aid of National Cleavage Day, for every picture of my female(!) friends boobs (and i'll need proof they are yours, no nicking pics off the web!) I get sent I will donate £1 to a breast cancer charity.

Like · Comment · 2 hours ago · ❄️

Overheard...

"Fresher's fall into one of three categories: slutty, dull or good at paddling. I'm friends with the ones that are good at paddling." - Curly George

Stabby; how does Ben Kelley get with so many people

Dennis: he doesn't get with them, he just grabs them

Paddles: do ya reckon he's half gypsy?

Stabby: are these girls he gets with pretty (Ben Kelley)

Dennis: the one he keeps getting with...she's quite masculine

Anonymous: Never have I ever had foreplay from Will Innes that's lead nowhere...

Tristan: not gonna lie, I'd probably have sex for a kitkat

Whirly: can it be a kit- kat chunky at least?

Pete; I saw the look in Sam's face half excitement, half terror.

Bobby: I like the terror!

Harry D: Never fallate a dolphin, their hips are really powerful and it'll break your neck

Dennis: ten year olds, they're my weakness!

Alex: That's Thom's brother

Emily: He's not ginger..... He's not bad looking!





Overheard...

Matt W: Never have I ever had an orgasm at the hands of Thom Guy?
Everyone looks at Carla
Carla shakes head...

Dennis to Carla: I hear Thom almost got egg in your hair
Carla: what can I say he missed spot again

Paddles: I studied genocide right...its sooo funny

Emily Moore: Punch me in MY balls!

Stabby: "I'm not going to shove a Bourbon up my arse!"

Stabby: Andrew!!!! Why are these fresher's sticky!!!!

Danger Nat: I love Westenfaffs voice! It's like a woodland flute dododdodododoooo
(miming action)

Emily to Marcus: you're so wet stop it! My heads all wet stop it!!!

Marcus; enough lube anything is possible!

Laura: how obvious is my wet boob?

NSR Health Warning: Do You Have JUNGLE FEVER?

If you have been paddling or partying in or near the River Trent in March, check you have not caught a rare condition known as Jungle Fever.

Symptoms include:

- Feeling cold
- Gnarly paddling
- Involuntary mutation of the hand into a position clinically known as 'Brown'
- New found love for rabbits
- The uncontrollable need to don a checked shirt & hard hat
- Excessive drinking and dancing
- Hallucinations, particularly of seeing shooting stars

Late stage symptoms of the condition include:

- Headache
- Vomiting and diarrhoea
- Sleeping for a week

If you experience any of these symptoms then consult your doctor, who will prescribe a dose of MTFU.



stars



Overheard...

Michael to Doug; which bra of Emily's is that (*Doug shows*)

Michael: I like that bra

Michael: FIVE POUND GAFFER TAPE!!!!

Ali to Stabby: there's something pushing against my airhole, I need to open it!

Emily Moore: there's too much testosterone in my room and not enough Vaseline

Elaine: that bung slut gave me the grim!

Anonymous (about Pete): he wouldn't bring anything apart from dinosaur noises and a load of urine

"I'd marry Elaine if I didn't think it would destroy me" – Matt Kelly

Anonymous to Ali: By the way, Hazels not going to sleep with you again cause you remind her of her dad

Matt Wright: "I wouldn't jizz on my own curtains that would be stupid

Emily Corden: I think I may be allergic to alcohol

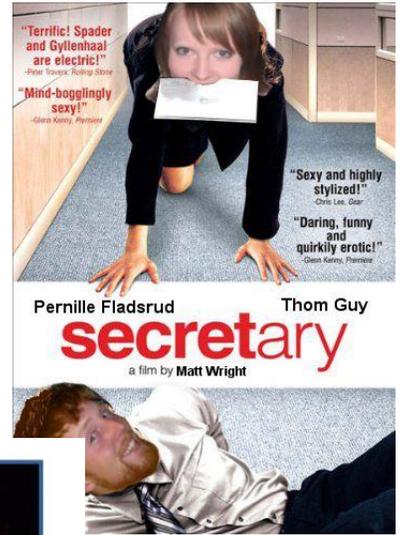
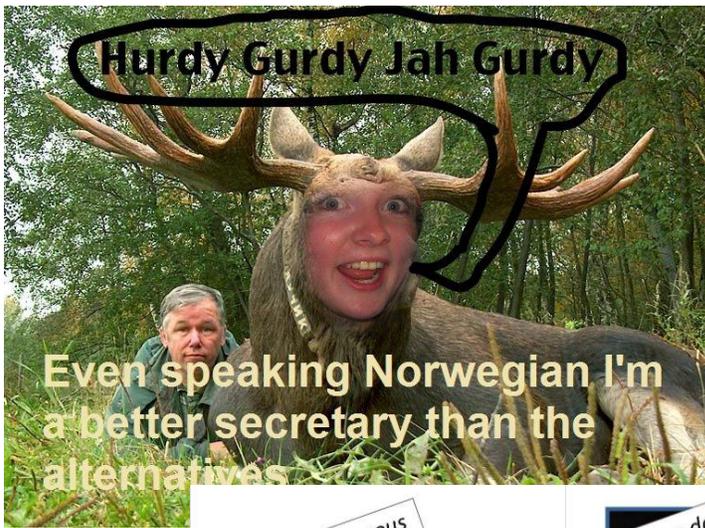
Paddles: Stabby we are going to straighten you up tonight

Nat about Curly getting with stranger: It's so bad it's mesmerizing

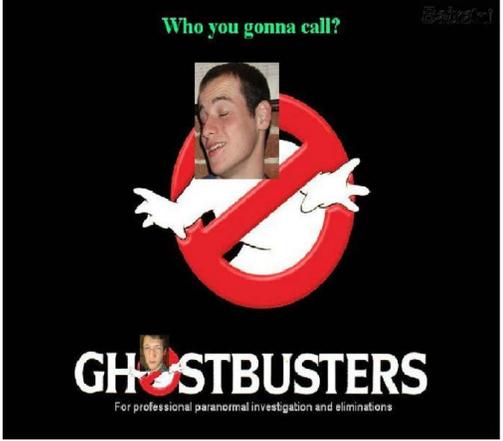


LOWER GUISSANE
PHOTO COURTESY OF MATT KELLY

A SOMERSET PRODUCTION



Campaign Photos!



SOUTHAMPTON UNIVERSITY GERIATRIC SOCIETY NEWSLETTER

S.U.G.S.



Upon our latest convening:

On the evening of the 14 March 2012 our society planned to gather with some of the youth of today for a discussion entitled 'The future will never be as good as I remember it back in my day.' Some strong opinions were put forward by both parties:

Motion For

- D Goffe: Hurley ain't run since I were a lil nipper! Gurtluverly were them days.
- T Pritchard: When I was young, there weren't no speed limits on any road and I could drive as fast as the wind. Alas, no more.

Motion Against

- W Innes: All will end when Team X dominate the world!
- T Edey: I promise in the future to wax my back, sack and crack. A better world for all.
- P Fladsrud: Hurdy Jeg liker
åsugeelgtærnenårjegklersomensexysykepleiergurdy
- D Martin: I HAVE A BIG GINGER BEARD!!!

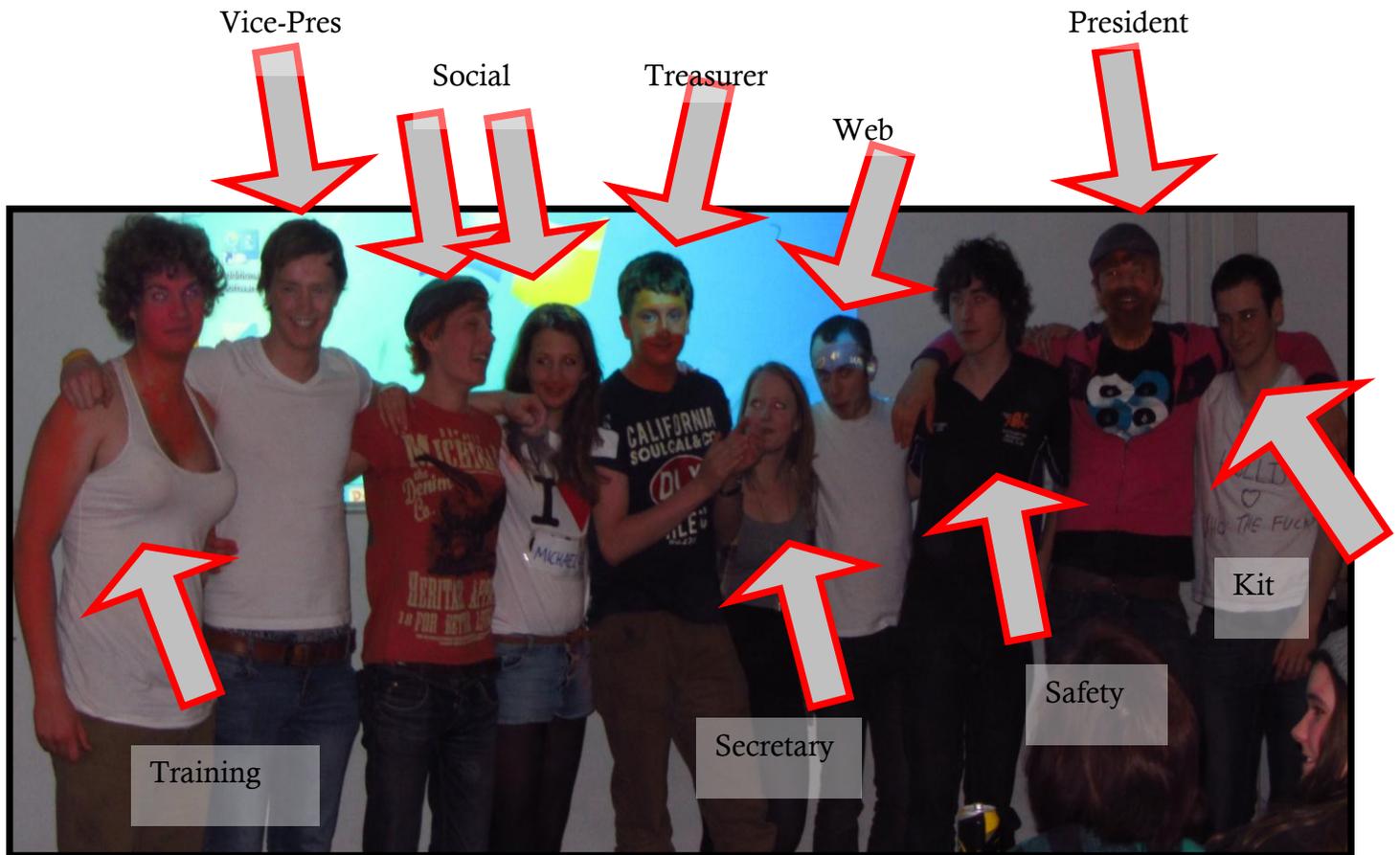
Announcements

- The board would like to express its support to Mr C T Bear in the wake of his continuing decline in health.
- *On May 5, a fete will be held to raise much needed funds for the deteriorating state of the Fine Wine and Port fund. Donations have lulled despite a great boost, in absentia, from Mr D Woollard.*

Unfortunately the younger generation didn't seem to be paying much attention to our cherished thoughts and rose-tinted memories. Their disgraceful antics included the humiliation of many of the young whippersnappers in depraved acts of fruit fellatio, extremely indecent exposure and other such intolerable debauchery. The excitement was too much for some. Mr Spokes was last seen leaving the concourse before 9pm for an early night. We wish him well in the future.



Meet Your New Committee!



Overheard...

Dennis: I love looking gorgeous in a corset

Dennis: I'm brewing a woman, it's the same as brewing a fart but this ends in sex.

Gnomy: Where'd Vicki go?

Dirty Alice: On some Guys face over there

Doug: You can't really be well hung when you're a paddler

Curly: Speak for yourself Doug!

Aaron: It's like the fucking Italian job

Bridges: I don't think I could satisfy a leopard.

Bridges (to tiz and gnomes): I'll just gaphotape you both up and leave you on the floor...

Elaine about Ali: If I had to pick one, I'd say he's got syphilis.

Stabby: Who do you think is more posh, Michael or Marcus?

Kate: Doug!

The last known notes from Clive T Bear after his torture and imprisonment in Glencoe 2012. After his escape his location and current condition are unknown to this day..



Name: Clive T Bear

Age: Unknown

Dimensions: Depends what is inserted in him

Known Associates: Southampton University Canoe Club

Current Location: Unknown

Last Seen: Glentanamo Bay



As this

may be my last entry, I am documenting the events I overheard and my kidnappers so that one day others may know of what I endured...



When they arrive back from they're day of paddling I hear a variety of tales. I hear of a 'Matt Kelly', known for watching like a hawk when setting up safety. I witnessed naan bread being tossed into a room and they would scramble like a pack of wild animals for their food, could they be any more monstrous. The "naannaannaannaan" still haunts me to this day.

I heard Rumours of the River Tiger, their native Habitats can be found around the River Orchy, they rarely find a suitable mate so is forced to settle for less desirable ex-vice presidents. My capturers then gathered in large numbers around a computer to watch a Porn film together before dinner apparently this is normal SUCC behaviour.



After nearly 30 years of torture under the regime known as SUCC, I thought 2012 may bring a year of relief, unfortunately I was wrong.....



Stabaroo is a game of physical skill, intended for children aged four and above. Play centres around a simple articulated plastic model of a mule named Stabby (or Stabaroo). The mule begins the game passing out lying down, with just a blanket on its back. Players take turns placing various items onto the mule's back. They must do so very gently, as a delicate spring mechanism inside the mule will be triggered by excess vibration—if it is triggered, the mule bucks up on its front legs, throwing off all the accumulated items. The player who triggered this buck is knocked out of the game, and play resumes. The winner is the last player remaining in the game. In the (unlikely) event that a player manages to place the last item onto the mule's back without it bucking, that player is the winner.



Styles May Vary