

THE WOOSTA SOURCE

Hilary 2014, Edition 3

Find it online at jcr.worc.ox.ac.uk/woostasource

President's *First Lady's* Address



Hi everyone,
The eagle-eyed Woosta Source traditionalists among you may have already noticed that something's different about this week's edition. I was going to spend this article talking about why Alfie (my college husband) and I decided to switch places this week, and offer a profound and radically different perspective on Worcester and life at Oxford, but then I got quite drunk and noted the impending deadline.

I love Wahoo. I really do. It is one of my favourite places on this Earth: a kind of safe haven for the young and the restless. Its grimy walls have heard declarations of love and slurred expletives alike. Its DJs, with their inexplicable love for 'Cotton Eye Joe' and 'Timber', have a knack for spinning big tunes that defies belief. The truth is, you go to Wahoo in search of a release from work, and you leave with memories that you will cherish for a lifetime (or at least until next Friday). As I sit here, inebriated and on the verge of collapse, I think fondly of all the good times I've had there.

But what would Wahoo be without us, Worcesterites? I can't imagine the worryingly unsteady platform without our drunken masses slamming into the inadequate side rails. I love that we have adopted the club as our own, and think fondly of it. I went to Wahoo last Saturday in the daytime, and it was still great. That's just the kind of place it is.

I'm not really sure what kind of conclusion I'm going to make now and I'm starting to realise that I should probably have written about something more relevant. Also, it's 2.30 AM. Hope you had a good midway, get excited for 6th week, etc.

If you're going to take any messages away from this, let them be these: 1) Writing for the Woosta Source is fun, do it. 2) Never miss a Wahoo.

Until next time (?)

Nayana

"We run things, things don't run we."

- Miley Cyrus

Greetings Worcester!
You're holding in your hands (or as it might be, skimming on the 'net) my penultimate Woosta Source—the people have spoken, and the great Sebastian Fox is standing by in the wings to step onto this humble stage in my place.... Congratulations to Seb and to everyone else who's been elected to the JCR Commtee!

This edition is a satisfyingly random selection of journalistic endeavours, ranging from the courageous (well, if you can refer to stumbling sleepily around Europe for charity as courageous) to the creepy (but talented), to the controversial (of course).

In fact, I think I'll just let you read it yourselves...

Editorial





It's been a busy couple of weeks for the lads and ladies of Worcester since I last read you all the riot act, and seemingly none of you have been phased by the notorious fifth week. While Health and Wellness week may have been helpful for most, some of you preferred a more hands-on approach to beating the blues, by seeking comfort in the arms of each other instead, and taking 'fruity at three' a bit literally (I feel the Welfare team could give me a run for my money when it comes to punning...). Anyway, I digress. Let's crack on:

It has become a trend for our friends from across the pond to fully immerse themselves in college life, and increasingly this cultural exchange has coincided with the exchange of bodily fluids. In fact I would say that every Eme-rican Ought to make it their mission to appear in my column at least once during their stay at Worcester. Indeed I would be nothing short of Aga-st if they were jammie enough to fa-il to catch my all-seeing eye... ThOugh it would seem that in this case, the romance was fleeting, since the talented second year man in question then Ruthlessly moved his attentions and affections to a fresher geographer – I wonder if the jilted original lady is Cook-ing up some plan of revenge?

This fortnight has also seen the Val-iant return of some old hats who I was worried might not return to my pages before they left, since they are all fourth years. Fortunately they were Will-ing to set aside the age differences and eduKate the younger years in the language of love. One lucky fresher linguist is probably not even aware of the fact that the ex-JCR President is such an object of admurratation within this great college. Annother fresher set her sights high; not physically though, since her fourth-year classicist of choice is renowned for his somewhat Paultry stature – this clearly did not Jayde her opinion of him: maybe she'd hERd of his astonishing Tetris skills and thought that meant he was Marie-age material. And after being kept somewhat in the daRK about the anntics of a notorious fourth-year chemist, I was relieved that she Stephed back into the limelight with a second year economist, who may even have Wilked her home after their encounter.

MeAnnwhile, a character who has become quite a Rigular in my column is something of a Wolf in sheep's clothing, charming his way into the hearts of many ladies including this English finAlect (sorry!). While almost all the tales I've included so far have been of matches across subjects and years, it seems one second year computer scientist found Amyable company a bit closer to home, which must have been hANDy in terms of their proximity. Since the man in question is also a computer scientist it's likely that it wasn't a case of Mowlestation. However, the lad will have to learn to Share as her appetite for lust was shtil unDerWelmed, so that she had a moment with a famous PPE-ist the following week.

Last but by no means least, a pair of freshers seemed keen to Helb each other out. The

fresher linguist made an appearance in the Tab's Best Clubbers of 4th Week, and was noted for being as pale as a sKellyton - it appears that he wanted to celebrate this Vick-tory with a kiss, which may be surprising to some, but I say live and let (o)live(r)!

That's all for now, but please do keep feeding me, particularly through the exciting new means of Facebook (where you can also message me to opt out). Stay tuned for my next and final column, where I will be exposing myself (not like that, you filthy wretch!) in the Big Reveal.

Holla nerds.

What's that coming over the hill, is it a monster?

Yes- a big lean monstrous green machiiiine!

Someone put a child-safety lock on the 'roids because Green is getting HUGE. On Friday of 7th

it's our EnvironMENTAL Shamrock-and-Roll

night. It's a Green-Entz collaboration to simultaneously celebrate Earth day and St Patrick's Day;

Mother Nature and a leprechaun had a love child and the result is a lovely shade of Gaelic green. It's shaping up to be a really fun one-off

event (food, games, alcoholic and non-alcoholic drinks etc.) and it's all in aid of Sky Rainforest Rescue! Now a quick reminder that the deadline

for turtle names is 12pm Saturday of 6th (great selection so far- a pretty serious bout of punar-

rhoea has spread through college...it's total pun-demonium). The last Woosta Source edition of

term (8th week) is a GREEN edition, and as it will be published solely online there's loads of space

going, so if anyone has any interesting environmental issues they'd like to write piece on- Go for it!

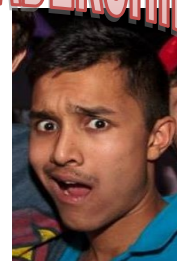
Stay Grassy,

X Daisy X

DERSHIL or CONTRADERSHIL



With the Sochi Winter Olympics and Health & Wellness Week battling it out for your attention over the last



week as well as us second years celebrating the midway point of (some of) our degrees by dressing up in ridiculous costumes and confusing the public, there's been lots to get my teeth sunk into so without further ado, here we go:

Being described by Patrick as 'a smaller, more hairy Nayana' – Romantically Dershil

The Entz rep viciously and remorselessly attacking the Welfare teams plans for Health and Wellness Week during the JCR committee hustings – Backstabbingly Contradershil

Alex James getting a little too into his performance as a duck for a hustings video – Disturbingly Contradershil

Hearing little kids' gasps of wonder and amazement at the sight of a shoddily constructed Lego Batman and a smirking Lego Superman – Adorably Dershil

Watching a cheeky group of tourists walk up and join in a photo we were taking of ourselves on Midway – Sneakily Contradershil

Finding Alfie lying half in his room and half in the corridor with only a vague memory of the last couple hours after Midway dinner – Peacefully Dershil

Eating a bowl of muesli, butter, lemon juice, ketchup, mayo, red pesto, gin and other stuff all in the name of darts – Dedicatedly Dershil

Actually rather liking it, while watching Julius struggle to keep it down – Experimentally Contradershil

Realising how good life is as I can procrastinate by watching maniacs do unbelievable things on really cold water – Olympically Dershil

This is Dershil Shah wishing you all good mental health x

(Considering it was Health & Wellness week, a sign off from Frasier only seemed appropriate)



February 1st

OXFORD, 07:20

Busked with Rich's ukelele, raised £17, got on bus 280 to Wheatley Services.

WHEATLEY SERVICES, 10:00

Danced around with the whiteboard, got on a car with Mr Swearwords —every other word— who said he'd studied Psychology and IT at Worcester College and his best mate, an Indian guy, to whom Mr Swearwords referred to as 'Mr Dacunha' instead of by his name. He dropped us off at Heathrow. Ended up walking out of Heathrow towards Staines-Upon-Thames.

STAINES-UPON-THAMES, 13:45

On the way to Staines, Harri's passport dropped out of his jacket. Rich got a lift and went to look for the passport, but didn't find it. Sitting at a petrol station, we resolved to at least get to Dover together and then work out something. Getting a lift out of Staines took forever. We changed our whiteboard from 'M25 SOUTH' to simply 'M25' as our standards dropped, and we were considering writing just 'OUT OF HERE PLEASE' when finally a smiley Indian man said 'I will solve your problem' and went well out of his way to leave us on a motorway close to a service station in Heston.

HESTON SERVICE STATION, 16:45

A woman we'd met earlier almost run us over because she wanted to wish us good luck. She told us that she practised Buddhism and gave us a card with a chant, 'Nam Myoho Renge Kyo', and told us that it worked. We sang it on the way to the other side of the motorway.

HESTON SERVICE STATION (OTHER SIDE), 18:30

Got a lift from an adorable old lady; she told Rich that she regretted not writing down the names of everyone she had met during her life. Harri and Sam slept in the wet back of the car while we headed down the M25. The lady left us at a service station.

SERVICE STATION — NEAR OXTED?, 19:45

Got a lift from two young men: the driver, about our age, and the other one, drunk and singing. Exchanged stories about Barcelona. They went well out of their way to leave us at Folkestone Services.

FOLKESTONE SERVICES, 20:45

We realised that this was pretty much it for Harri because of the lack of passport. We played cards — Capitalist— for 40 minutes. Harri then realised that he had his Turkish ID. We decided to try getting across the Channel using it. We met a guy who carefully explained to us that England was separate from the rest of Europe, and that there was a stretch of sea between the two, and that was why there was a blue bit of the map. He also taught us that in France they were an hour ahead, 'clever, en't it?'. We promised we would bear his wise words in mind. Got a free lift from a taxi-driver who was going back home; she left us at the Dover train station.

DOVER, 23:00

Walked to the Eastern Docks, saw the White Cliffs and the (quite stormy) sea. Windy and cold. After a while it started raining. Tried to get a lift until 2:30 a.m., but the cars didn't stop.

FEBRUARY 2nd

DOVER, 02:30

Sat down at a table in a service station and had a cheeky nap. Got thrown out after about an hour. Managed to flag down a taxi driver who was slowly and heroically convinced by Rich to take us anywhere.

He dropped us off at the Dover train station again. The train station was closed. Harri found a train-station worker who opened one of the doors for us.

DOVER, 04:00

Lay down on the floor and slept for a couple of hours; we woke up from time to time and moved around a bit to try and stop the shivering.

DOVER, 06:15

We were invited by one of the workers to stay in a waiting room which at had a bit of heating. The worker fetched his ukelele, and Rich delighted us with some music. Slept for another hour.

DOVER, 07:20

Set off again from the train station towards the Eastern Docks. Walked past Ed Mallett and Lydia Brindley. Tried to get a lift for a couple of hours. We convinced a woman and her boyfriend to take us to France. She was Polish, or something similar, and spoke no English. Their ferry ticket wasn't till 12, so we agreed to meet them in the carpark at 11. Wonderful continental buffet at the Premier Inn. Warm croissants! Life is beautiful. Played more Capitalist.

DOVER, 11:00

Back in the carpark of the Eastern Docks, the Polish couple did not show up. We decided to continue to try to get a lift until 12:00, and if we didn't succeed then call it a day and hitch-hike back to Oxford.

DOVER, 11:45

A car stopped, driven by a man who would introduce himself as Anton. He agreed to give us a lift to France. While we waited for the ferry we talked over tea about possible destinations; he was going to Lausanne, Switzerland, going through Lille, Paris and Lyon. Anton was fine with taking us to Switzerland because Anton is the best person in the world, but Harri's lack of passport meant that wherever we got to we probably wouldn't be able to fly back; that left Lille as the best option.

DOVER, 13:15

Had a tense moment when we thought Harri had lost his wallet with his turkish ID. He hadn't. Boarded the ferry and set sail. Slept.

CALAIS, 15:45 (GMT +1)

Fell asleep in Anton's car while listening to a brazilian CD recorded by a friend of his. Woke up in Lille.

LILLE, 17:00 (GMT +1)

Anton dropped us off and gave the brazilian CD to Rich as a present. We bought tickets for a coach from Lille to London that drove through the night. We got out of our onesies and Harri invited Rich and Sam to a rather posh supper in a central restaurant — veggie pizza for Harri and prawn tagliarines for Rich and Sam. Hired a day's worth of bikes for 1.40€; cycled around beautiful Lille and its Citadelle.

LILLE, 22:30 (GMT +1)

Went back to the coach station and played on a public piano and played Capitalist until it was time to get on the coach. It left at midnight.

February 3rd

CALAIS, 02:00 (GMT +1)

Had to go through a nerve-wracking hour of passport controls (Harri's Turkish ID was dubious).

LONDON VICTORIA COACH STATION, 05:45

Got off the coach and got on another coach to Oxford.

OXFORD, 08:30

Crossed the road from Gloucester Green. Took a photo of our tired faces in front of Worcester and went into Hall for a full English breakfast.

Charity Task of the Week

This week is officially student volunteering week! Volunteering does not have to be a huge commitment, and every little helps. Even if you can only do one thing, try to give up some of your time this week and get involved with the events happening around Oxford. Why not help out with a mass litter pick on Saturday, visit a local residential care home, or even just attend one of the many talks happening this week about what you can do to help in Oxford. There are volunteering taster sessions running all week, check out the OxHUB website or the Oxford Student Volunteering Week Fb page for more details.



	Lonesome Pine	Deep Valley	Old Man	Heartbreak	Reindeer Run	1st	2nd	3rd	4th	5th	Kevin	Tony	Jamie	Alex	Chris
Killy															
Maier															
Cochran															
Tomba															
Street															
Kevin															
Tony															
Jamie															
Alex															
Chris															
1st															
2nd															
3rd															
4th															
5th															

As usual, first correct solution to melissa.russon@worc.ox.ac.uk gets a chocolate prize! Well done to Lewis Morgan for winning the last one.

Downhill Racers

Maier and four other downhill racers have won the first five events in the Downhill Challenge 2014, with each of the five scoring a victory on a different ski resort's course. Can you slalom through the information below to find who won each event in what order and where the race was held?

1. Tony's Downhill Challenge win didn't come at Heartbreak Hill.
2. Jamie won the event held immediately before the race at Deep Valley Resort.
3. Chris, whose win wasn't on the Old Man Mountain slope, and Street both have contracts for ski wear with Big Foot Clothing.
4. In the race immediately after the one at Heartbreak Hill Resort, Alex won his first-ever Downhill Challenge event.
5. Cochran's victory wasn't at the Reindeer Run meet.
6. Tony's downhill win was followed immediately by Street's.
7. Killy, who isn't Jamie, finished second in the Deep Valley race.
8. The event at Old Man Mountain was held immediately after the one where Kevin won by setting a new hill speed record.
9. Tony's first-place finish wasn't in the 3rd Downhill Challenge race.
10. Tomba's victory came immediately after that of the winner at Lonesome Pine.
11. Killy's win immediately preceded Chris's in the race series.

Puzzle from crpuzzles.com

The scariest day of the term so far

What's the first thing you mention to your friends and family when they ask about Worcester College? The beautiful grounds? Colin the Barman? Worcester Metzger? Yeah, those were my go-to features as well. Until two weeks ago. Now, when people ask me to talk about my college, there's only one thing I lead with: Worcester is home to a supernatural being.

Many of you will have already stopped reading. Writing this article off as the work of a madman and skipping straight to see which three words this week's sports stars have used to describe themselves, you will consider the seconds it took you to read the opening paragraph time which you wish you had spent otherwise. However, to those who are still here, I feel it is my duty to warn you about the college's resident ethereal being.

There we were, Charlie Walmsley, Alex Spencer and I, making the habitual third-year post-MOTD pilgrimage from the JCR to Canal Building. Spirits were high, as we had just watched Manchester United hold Fulham to a draw which will do wonders for David Moyes' side's survival hopes. The time: midnight (approx.). As we approached the Memorial Room, which was, quite understandably given the late hour, completely devoid of light, we began to hear the faint sound of music emanating from within. We drew level with the inconveniently-placed foliage, and made out the unmistakable tinkle of the Memorial Room's piano's keys. It was accomplished playing, with no hint of slips or mistakes. We looked at each other. Someone (or something) was playing the piano, perfectly, in a pitch black room, at midnight, by themselves. Who? Why? How? Spencer's bottom lip started to tremble. Charlie was sweating profusely. We crept up to the window, hoping to see the artist more clearly. Our noses approached the glass. We cupped our hands round our eyebrows, using the favoured technique for looking through windows into dark rooms. We made contact with the pane. And the music stopped instantaneously.

Charlie recoiled, aghast, shaking his head and muttering about Satan. The distant nature of Alex's screams suggested that he was already fast approaching Ruskin's sliding doors. We copied his wise choice, and fled.

Was the spirit unhappy about being intruded upon? Had we interrupted its concentration? Who knows? What I do know is that along with its supremely talented mortal members, this college also appears to have a other-worldly representative, who is incredible at the piano.



Worcester Sport

all sport compiled by Sports Rep Robbie Heywood

Highlights From Weeks 4 & 5:

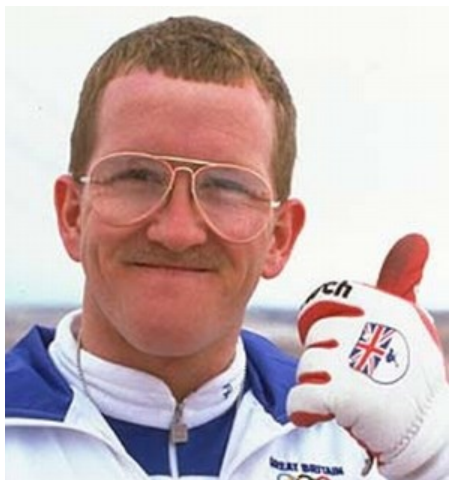
- 3rds football incredible cuppers run ends with a 5-1 loss to Regent's park
- 1sts football beat Queens 2-0 but an unfortunate 1-0 loss to St Catharines makes a league win look tough
- 2nds football start the term well with a 5-2 win vs New
- Women's hockey beat Brasenose to progress to cuppers semi-finals.
- Men's basketball beat Queens 35-19 to record 2 successive league wins
- Men's hockey unlucky to lose 6-2 to strong Keble team

Sports Initiative for the Week:



Everyone do an Aztec rain dance so we can actually get some sun and play some sport!

Name the Sports-person



Winter Olympics True or False?

1. Britain now has its highest medal tally in a Winter Olympics ever
2. DC comics once put out a Mohammad Ali vs Superman comic
3. As part of its security, trained monkeys were used at the New Delhi Commonwealth Games in 2010.
4. The UK has never won an alpine skiing medal at the winter Olympics.
5. Cristiano Ronaldo and Brazilian Ronaldo are actually cousins.

True or False: 1.T 2.T, 3.T, 4.T 5.F
Name the Sports Person: Eddie 'The Eagle' Edwards

Answers:

On The Sport

Ali Somerville



Men's Hockey Captain

Hockey's Winston

Watching a sober Stu Walter lose at pool to someone so drunk they couldn't stand

Few and far between - batting in the nets maybe?

The hockey half time team talks - terrible or non existent

Victoria Pendleton

"Your putt looks good in those jeans."

Miranda Elvidge



Women's Hockey Captain

Just hate losing

Managing to lob Anna Green in a tennis match

Cross-sporting prowess - e.g. ability to incorporate swimming into rowing

I'm related to a number of Tabs.

Anyone who can pull off a Worcester netball dress (female or male)

"I'm great at handling sticks and balls.."

VS

Describe yourself in 3 words

Proudest sporting moment

What are your sporting strengths?

What are your sporting weaknesses

Sporting crush

Sporting chat-up line