

THE TITBIT



Wednesday 12th March 2014
Issue 10
FIND YOUR VERY OWN
BALLOTING BRIBE INSIDE!

**TIME FOR
YOUR END
CREDITS,
FUSTILARIAN.**

Chasing Statues to headline June Event

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Chasing Statues, a Kyrgyzstani tribute duo, will perform a five-hour set, involving live donkey-baiting.

Fittingly for a *Mardi Gras* themed June Event that will actually take place on a *mercredi*, it has been announced that renowned tribute band, Chasing Statues, will be performing at this year's summer extravaganza.

The duo, Askar and Boris, are booked to perform their experimental set into the early hours of the morning. Playing the deepest of houses with a Byzantine groove metal vibe, the pair consider this a chance for their big break.

The band count amongst their biggest influences 80s avant-garde acid house group, the KLF, who famously left a dead sheep at the 1992 BRIT Awards after-party and subsequently burned one million pounds.

Chasing Statues's talisman, Priapus, will feature heavily in

their production, which is renowned in Bishkek for its aphrodisiac qualities. Live donkey-baiting is right at the centre of the pair's daring attack on what they see as Europe's "hagiographical hermeneutics of dance". This part of the performance is not expected to cause very much consternation from Cambridge students, since it doesn't involve either the degradation of women or pay-cuts for lecturers.

Trinity Hall's June Event Vice-President, Madolin O Tioloredendean, could hardly contain her excitement. We tried to interview her, but she was too busy defending herself against David Bailey's attempts to shut her up.

Many pundits think that Trinity Hall have laid down the gauntlet for other colleges

with their bold choice of headliner. Reports suggest that Trinity have a shock move for Carla Bruni lined up, that Pembroke will confirm Tenacious D in the next few days, and that St Edmund's are attempting to bring Israel Kamakawiwo'ole back from the dead.

But it will be hard to top Chasing Statues, whose

famous hits include 'Segments (ft. Plan C)', 'The One That Hurts Your Ears', and 'Lost: Opposite Of Found; Not Found; OED Sense 3'.

As the news of Chasing Statues' set broke, the June Event committee released more tickets in anticipation of a surge in demand. Tickets to an event billed as "bigger than Glasto" have now sold out.

THOUGHT FOR THE DAY

"I believe that the presidential term should be limited."

-Vladimir Putin

THIS WEEK IN THE TITBIT

Netball
Victory

Footballers
Win League

WHAT
ACCOMMODATION
ARE YOU?

p.2:

p.3:

p.4:

If you are interested in writing for THE TITBIT please contact Will Bordell (wb259)

Cup, cup and away! Row, row, row your boat

“Come to Cuppers this Sunday - it'll only take a few hours and we'll be done by 1.30”, says Lara. As a Division 2 team, it seemed unlikely that we would stand a chance against some of the self-proclaimed ‘big-dogs’.

Amongst the favourites were Trinity, all kitted out in their matching dark-blue netball dresses, and Jesus, with their matching red and black striped sweatbands. (Meanwhile, over at Tit Hall we had woken up to a message telling us there might be some kit lying around that we could potentially wear for the day...)

Our first few matches went well. We managed to beat Pembroke, Peterhouse, Murray Edwards and the overly cheery Emma sporting pink face-paint and chanting ‘Hakuna Matata’.

Our next opponents were Trinity; it was our hardest match of the morning, but we secured a comfortable win. One Trinity player was subsequently shocked to find out that they had just lost to a Division 2 team.

So after a surprising morning of consecutive wins we were flattered, overjoyed, and surprised all at once. We headed over to Downing where we were met with our quarter-

final opponent: Christ’s. Although we had beaten them in Michaelmas, they had come straight back in the first week of Lent term to defeat us.

We knew this match would mean business. With cheers from the sideline, we managed to keep our cool thanks to the fantastic precision of our two shooters, Toni Mattos and Laura Woodward.

Onwards to the semi-finals, and a match against Jesus. Last time we played them we lost monumentally, but today was our day. We were ahead until the last minute, during which we conceded 2 goals. As the final whistle blew, we were faced with a 14-14 draw.

We went into to extra time: a sudden-death atmosphere. Sweaty and exhausted, yet unwaveringly determined, we managed to outscore them to take the game 20-17. A netball Blue responded perplexedly: “well, that was unexpected”.

Seconds after finishing the Jesus match, we are told that we were due to play the final against Queens. Stumbling across to the other court, we quickly realised we were the underdogs. But we had come so far. There were no question-marks now: we needed to win.

We took to the court and continued to play what one spectator branded “liquid netball”. Our interceptions, fluidity of passing, and flawless shooting allowed us to win with a highly satisfying result of 17-7. As the final whistle blew, the team erupted in screams and hugs.

From underdogs to the winners of Cuppers, Tit Hall had been crowned the ‘best college at netball in 2014’...that is, as soon as Mudwards decide to give us back our trophy...

Lily Rosengard

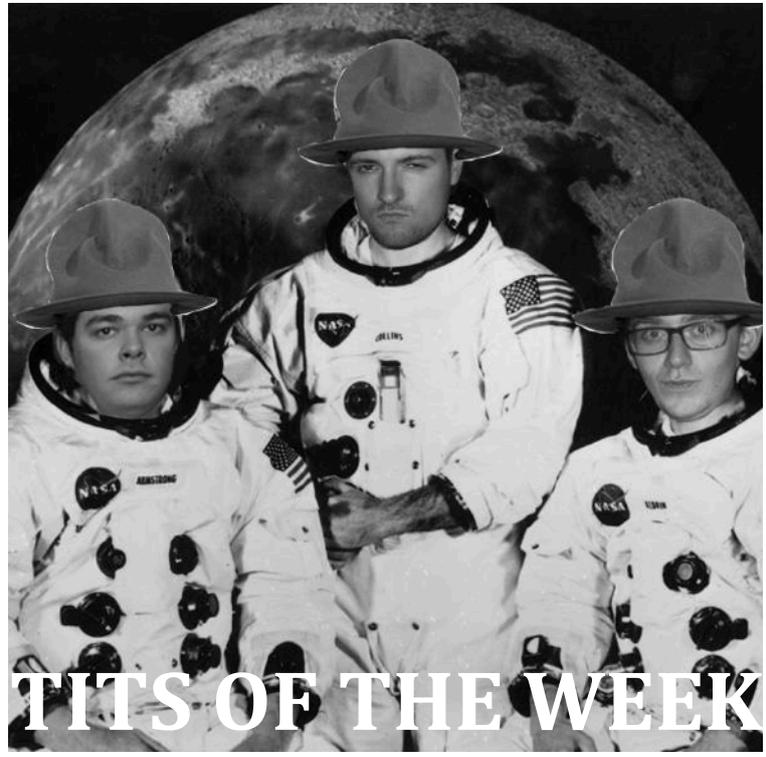
Tit Hall got a little too into the spirit of bumps this year, taking up 7 out of 8 possible opportunities to crash into another college’s boat (plus a few bonus cox-ups). Sadly, in every case, these were collisions we were doing our best to avoid – Tit Hall just couldn’t stop getting bumped.

Things started off badly with some ‘technical issues’ in the men’s boat, and only got worse. On the second day the boat jack-knifed across the river into the bank: as the coach began ladling water out

of the stern, worried onlookers were beginning to think that Tit Hall really might fork up and get spoons.

By the fourth day, it almost seemed rude not to complete the full set and you could sense a faint air of triumph on the row home from the final bump. This quickly dissipated, however, after an attempt to honour tradition and throw stroke into the river turned into a messy brawl in the shallows.

continued on page 3...



Consonant confusion!

Yesterday, the University delivered its report on consonant use in Tripos dissertations. Its findings were a surprise to many commentators.

Word counts are the bane of many students’ lives, and they’re about to get more complicated after a new amendment to the Dissertation Under-Regulations (DUR) was passed unanimously by four votes to three.

The regulation states that, as well as adhering to a rigid word count, students must employ a 3:1 ratio of consonants to vowels in every sentence of their essay. Some say the stipulation is part of a wider effort to save particples from extinction.

“When you look through an essay and all it is is vowel after vowel after vowel,” said a spokesperson, “you can’t help but think that some people just want to watch the world burn.”



Top row: Good Athlete; General Studies; Greek Kid; Hollister.
Bottom row: Anon; Wonder Dragon; God Defender; Willing Appendage.

New Baiz defeat Old Baiz in rugby clash

Saturday the 1st saw the Trinity Hall 1 XV take on an invitation Old Boys side at Wychfield. The game was a classic matchup, with Alex King's New Boys providing speed and skill while Matt Hickey's alumni team added weight and pure physicality into the mix.

It wasn't long until the first points were on the board. The New Boys' spritely (and pre-pubescent) winger Matty Willett darted up the left before the ball was deftly moved rightwards by George 'shit nicknames' Bruce and

Sam 'wara' Ward. An unnamed player scored would go onto score in the far corner.

The first half saw a spirited performance from the Old Boys and a mainly Harry Williams-based performance from the incumbent side. The powerful Flanker/No.8/Centre/Winger/placekicker notched at least three in a very one-sided first half.

As is typically the case, it was a game of two halves with some crucial transfers taking place over the break. The New Boys bargained hard for

the strong pairing of the Mongolian Flyer Shudong 'I eat Labradors' Li and the Bangor Banger James Geddis, whilst the Old Boys were stuck with gaining Harry Williams, Alex Greenberg and Chris Cowie.

The Old Boys, though now jaded by meaningless city jobs and the prospect of dying alone, were, for forty minutes, rejuvenated. Harry Williams opened up his account for the Old Boys within minutes and by 70 minutes the scores were near-enough even.

At that point, the New Boys sprung, once again, into action. A free flowing try, starting with the boot of Bruce and ending with the deft feet of Li saw the New Boys seemingly float from one end of the pitch to the other to score in the corner.

The game was finished with Sam Ward gliding the ball through the fray of the Old Boys' defensive line where the technically gifted and well-chiselled Ed Walton pounced on the loose ball to score the winning try.

George 'Brugatti' Bruce



After our favourite homoerotic sporting event, Tit Hall's rugby 'lads' pose for the 'January' photo in next year's college calendar.

First team wins title for first time

This season, Trinity Hall Firsts made their return to the Premier Division of college football, a division which - historically - had not been kind to our small college. Indeed, some elderly members of our squad fondly remember our last foray into the division: a series of heavy defeats punctuated by two glorious draws.

From the outset, this season felt different. We managed to fend off interest from bigger colleges during the summer transfer window, keeping the core of our squad together for a second season. In addition, we managed to strengthen the team in key areas, even tempting one of the members of the Oxford Blues team to switch universities solely to play for us.

With *The Tab's* prediction of a stellar

8th place finish still ringing in our ears, we began our season with a tricky home tie against Homerton. A stunning and surprising Gus Lewis hat-trick later, we had already overtaken their points total from our last season in the Premier Division. I really can't stress enough how surprised we all were by that hat-trick.

A string of victories followed, catapulting our little team to the very top of Cambridge college football. With only one defeat all season, as well as crucial wins against both Jesus and Caius, a point on the final day of the season proved (eventually) to be enough to make the Trinity Hall First XI champions of the Premier Division for the first time in the history of the college.

Paddy Fee

Boathouse blues

continued from page 2...

As for the women's boat, aside from the saving grace of one painful row-over on the third day the picture was just as bleak. Despite coach Jeff 'Crash' Cook's slightly over-zealous pep talk ("I won't be happy unless I see blood and guts floating down the river"), we were fighting a losing battle right from the start as the rain - and sadly not

the rowers - took heed of the Cox's desperate call of "RELENTLESS".

Particularly agonising was the experience of getting bumped on the last day just 50 metres from the finish line: the "three cheers for Girton" given from the boathouse balcony could not have been more passive-aggressive if we'd tried. Better luck in May, Hall.

Tamsin Ireland



Tit Hall's oarsome rowers take a breather at the side of the Cam.



Poetry Corner with Magdalena Slash

Having recently attended Paninis Anonymous, Magdalena shares her cryptic experiences in a curiously beautiful tryptic. She hopes to increase awareness of this terrible illness, endemic to the Sidgwick Site area but spreading fast.

PANINI-CRAVING

I

fill me up, fill me up,
my sinews ache for cow juice:
cholesterol-carcassed sap,
not focaccia or bap.

II

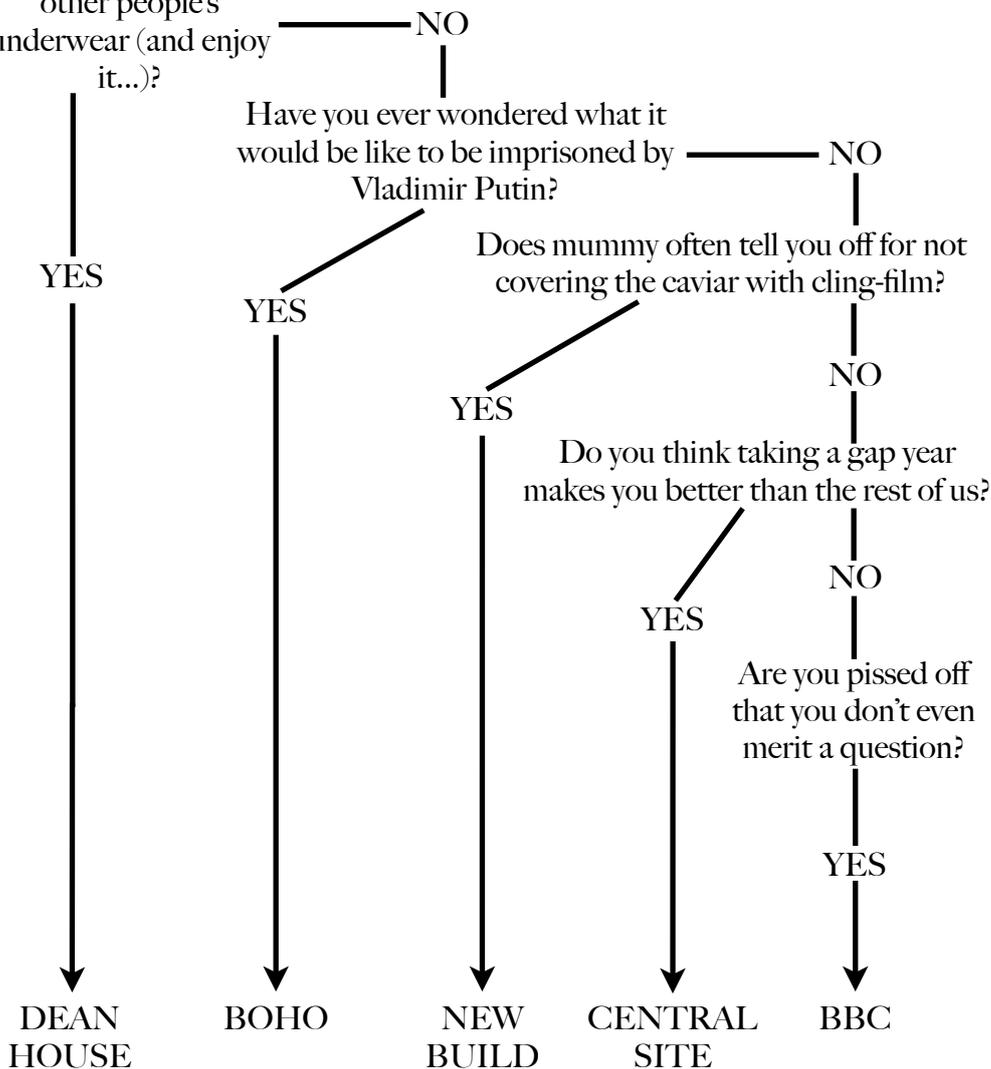
a teflon inferno, usually toasted—
pre-packaged and panivorous,
devoured with a sip of a minty chip;
blanching the organelle's faded tip.

III

prozaic as clay-pigeon Putinesca
primped in motley velour,
bleeding the gunk that spews
on your chest, but not on your trews.

WHAT ACCOMMODATION ARE YOU?

Do you regularly wear
other people's
underwear (and enjoy
it...)?



Dubious Coxing Calls

- 1 "ROW BETTER!"
- 2 Aboard W1: "Excellent rhythm, gentlemen!"
- 3 "Only 500 more strokes to go... 499... 498..."

Balloting Bribery

Not many people know this, but Ellen Judson has a weakness for pictures of apples tilted on their sides. Cut out the image below, give it to her in a blue envelope sealed with antelope blood 17 minutes before your balloting time, and wait smugly in a corner somewhere...

