

# THE TITBIT



Tuesday 12th March 2013  
Issue 2  
IF SAINSBURY'S BASICS  
DID NEWSPAPERS...

**SPECIAL EDIBLE EDITION**



## beyond the bubble

~ POLITICS ~

Moody's downgraded the UK's credit rating. The Tories said it was Labour's fault. Labour said it was the Tories' fault. The Liberal Democrats were too busy breaking promises to comment.

The Liberal Democrats held their Eastleigh seat in a recent by-election. On the same day, controversy continued with allegations of sexual abuse on the part of their chief executive, Lord Rennard. Not a bad day for Nick Clegg overall.

South Korea has sworn in its first female president. Republicans in the USA have pledged to break all ties with the country until a middle-aged white man is returned to power.

~ SPORT & CULTURE ~

A man dressed in a Batman suit handed in a suspected burglar to police officers in Bradford. He said in a statement: "It was a dark knight when I came across that joker; the moon wayned as I put a dent in his plans."

An angry fan called the police after Nani was sent off during Manchester United's match with Real Madrid in the Champions' League. Following the 2-1 loss, Sir Alex Ferguson confirmed his response to referee Cuneyt Cakir's decision: "We will not take disciplinary action against one of our own men."

A four-poster bed in Berkeley castle estate in Gloucestershire has been identified as the oldest in the UK, at 400 years of age. 15 generations of the same aristocratic family are said to have 'slept' in it.

Justin Bieber arrived two hours late to his concert in London. Early reports suggest he was busy trying to find his dignity.

*Elly Aristotelous*

*Akshay Karia*

## Boots Off!

*Tit-Hallers turned up in droves to spend a sunny Saturday morning cheering on our girls as we attempted to retain last year's title against Churchill in the final of the Plates...*

Despite getting off to a shaky start as we faced a team two divisions above us and of a considerably larger build, the team rapidly pulled together and gave, in the words of the infamous coach Malcolm, "the most complete performance I have ever seen by a THWFC team during my time as coach". An early goal by Sandy Rushton boosted confidence and highlighted the hole in the opposition's defence. With a second goal from Sandy just before half time and the dream of winning fast turning into a feasible possibility, spirits were running high.

Rejuvenated by one of Malcolm's pep talks and

Charlotte's baked goods, the team returned to the pitch spurred on by the crowd's chanting (and Churchill's rather impressive drum), confidently maintaining the lion's share of possession. Helped by a strict referee and the opposition's inability to master the art of a throw-in the team continued to present a united front.

Steph B, solid as ever, dealt with everything that came into the penalty area and the defence was unyielding. Once again, Charlotte Attwood put in a great performance, managing the impossible of being everywhere at once and showing everyone exactly why she was named 'Player's Player of the Year'. With a third goal by THWFC's top goal-scorer Anna Daunt half way through the second half we secured our final score of 3-0 and also managed to nab the largest goal difference in the league.

**Trinity Hall 3**  
*Rushton (2), Daunt*  
**Churchill 0**

As the whistle blew amidst triumphant cheers, a very proud Malcolm (ecstatic is probably an understatement...) flew onto the pitch with a bottle of bubbly, for yet another team photo and a tuneful rendition of 'boots off'.

With this last match of the season, we say farewell to both Beth Parker and Antoinette van Haute and goodbye to Naomi Wood and Kerry Corley as Captains and look forward to a new season under the captaincy of Sandy Rushton and her deputy Helene Mertens.

—THIS WEEK IN THE TITBIT—

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# Bump n' Grind

Expectations were high but bad luck, technical problems and substitutions left THBC up the creek without a rudder (literally, in the case of M2)...

W2 had suffered through sick rowers, substitutions, novices and dodgy CUCBC decisions throughout the term and Bumps was no different. Each day they had to move rowers around and call in substitutes who hadn't rowed for months. Despite their valiant efforts, it turned out to be a case of: another day, another bump, earning the W2 ladies the infamous spoons. We hear their subsequent visit to Spoons was full of merriment and – let's face it – what's the more useful prize: blades or spoons? At least the ladies have a new implement to add to their gyp room.

W1 got off to a shaky start but managed to end their bumps campaign down three after a couple of well-fought races. Given that last term W1 had to ask a certain M2 rower to row with them in order to make a four for Fairbairns, the fact that there are even results to report is quite a coup!

M2 went into Bumps full of confidence, but were perhaps overconfident. Having beaten off most of their rivals in the preceding regattas, blades seemed feasible. The first day was probably the highlight of Lent Bumps for THBC: our only bump. It was mostly downhill from there, a catastrophe ensuing when their rudder cable snapped leaving the boat bouncing off corners before finally crashing and being bumped by the same Clare M2 they had bumped so convincingly the day before. The next two days saw M2 bumped once more before a respectable row-over on the last day.

The men's 1<sup>st</sup> VIII suffered from the sudden crew changes, illness and plain bad luck so paradigmatic of THBC as a whole this term. After getting off to a tricky start, M1 was able to find its rhythm and row-over on the second and third days in what were both very tough races. The men heroically held off a powerful and driven Catz M1 going for blades on the last day. They finished two down, continuing Tit Hall's freefalling trend for the week. At least there's always Boat Club dinner to ease the pain.



(C)David Ponting

M2 achieved Trinity Hall's best result by bumping Clare on the first day.



Steph Le Lievre

Tit Hall burst through Caius' defence to score three tries in an action-packed second half.



## Tit Hall Try-umph

On Tuesday, 5<sup>th</sup> March, THRUFC made history. The happy-go-lucky Division 2 outfit snuffed out the keen but underwhelming Gonville and Caius.

The first half saw a resolute Caius outfit test the Tit Hall defence. Yet the home side passed with flying colours, absorbing wave after wave of attack and carving deep into the Caius half when the opportunity to counter-attack arose. Though neither team was able to profit, leading to a nil-nil draw at half time.

It may be clichéd to say so, but rugby is very much a game of two halves and Caius' early dominance become a distant memory.

With more possession after the break, the raw talent of the Trinity Hall side emerged.

Strong work from the forwards alongside Elliot Bath's kicking abilities kept the Caius contingent on the defensive.

The first points were scored when Bath opted for posts from a tough angle outside the 22. His self-assurance was rewarded when both flags were raised for 3 points. From then on, spirits were raised and the home side took full control. Two tries from Harry Williams – one a 50 yard sprint, the other a 5 yard pick and go – put the side to 15-0 up and a flash of pace by Ansari sealed the deal.

Caius kept battling and were rewarded with 5 points in the closing play. The game ended 20-5 and Trinity Hall will now face Downing on Wednesday in the final.

George Bruce

# Mystic Medic



Our very own clairvoyant is back for more, predicting what the week has in store for you...

## Phys NatSci

As an avid scholar of the physical sciences, always up to date with the latest cosmological news, you will be aware that Venus is entering into transit behind the full moon. You'll also know that astrology is bollocks. Brian Cox would be proud.

## The Edgy Thespian

Remember that you've got an opticians appointment this week, where you'll claim near blindness just to get a pair of those Atticus Finch-style glasses. That way you can show everyone at the ADC bar just how pensive and intellectual you really are. However, dark clouds loom over your post-graduation future, which will be spent going to countless

auditions only to hear those harrowing words, "don't call us, we'll call you." Maybe a 2:2 in Art History and a star role as 'Shepherd 3' in your school nativity doesn't cut it these days after all. But fear not, you can still fall back on an internship at Daddy's firm, despite spending your youth claiming that you'll "never sell out to the establishment, man." In the meantime you'll strive to be as well-connected as King's Cross Station whilst giving off the vibe of an edgy East London artist. Though when you say you're from London you really mean the Home Counties. You're from Harpenden, not Hoxton. It's time to face the facts - you'll always be more bourgeois than bohemian.

# Bursary Blarney

With applications for Trinity Hall's generous travel bursaries having recently closed, The TitBit is able to reveal why some of the most worthy candidates deserve the dosh...

## Hawaii

I like to think that Aristotle would have gone to Hawaii if he could have: the undulating waves glimmering gold in the last of the evening sunlight, the clean white sand warming the skin between his toes, the hula girls gyrating on his tunic. Yes, I can see it now - philosophical thought could only be enhanced by such a truly spiritual, ontological, epistemological journey. Where else can you go

nowadays to get away from consumerism and commerce, and just have time to contemplate the tremendous power of nature and the triviality of our human lives?

P.S. There won't be a problem with me staying at the Fairmont or the Four Seasons, will there? I'm afraid that commoners contaminate my cranium.

## Atlantis

Columbus found America, Cook discovered Australia, and this summer I will find Atlantis. To start my voyage, I'll need £5,000 (I'm sure you could siphon some cash off from the 'real' bursary fund for 'worthy' causes) to build a sailing vessel three



# I'm Middle Class - Get Me Out of Here!

*Caviar connoisseur and expert quail-taster, Keval Shah, leaves no crumb untouched in this discussion of meals in Hall...*

Fellow food-lovers, I return to bring you more stories of culinary adventure and bravery. I begin with a near-death experience which happened to me not once, but twice, in the last fortnight: Myocardial Monday. You read that right - it's that day of the week when even the mushrooms are fried.

That the following day one traumatised fresher (whose name cannot be disclosed for legal reasons - no joke) informed me that she found a fish bone in her lamb did not tempt me back to Hall for a good three days.

hundred cubits long, fifty cubits wide and thirty cubits high as the Lord commands. Stocked up with ganache and foie gras, I'll to venture forth into the great unknown - to find the Lost City, to find paradise, and maybe even to find myself. Thailand is just too mainstream for self-discovery these days.

## Camelot

As oon of those few that has the myghte to be a pupill of

Of course, the purpose of this isn't to be entirely critical, for reviews must take into account the good and the bad. To my surprise, desserts have been improving; just last week I tried a brownie which, as well as being brown, tasted less dry than last night's 'haddock' (a true achievement, I feel).

Without a doubt, my culinary adventures reached a peak at Sunday's formal, where we were served the ever popular eider syllabub cream-in-a-cup. I'm not quite sure where to begin on my definition of a dessert, but I don't think whippy cream and a green cherry (someone said it was meant to be an apple - I have my doubts) would even pass for cooking on *Come Dine With Me*.

Keval Shah

ASNAC, yt wolde benefyt my studies ful bigly yf I colde travayl unto grete Camelot for to mete Arthure and his mony knyghtes of renoun. Sithen I shall journey thourgh the wylde, thy gentillesse wyll provyde vitaille and fyshe for to ete.

## Destination: Unknown

Dear Glen Sharp,

I've already got your money. Don't underestimate us CompScis, bitch.



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

AULABAR	FRONTCOURT	JUNEEVENT	SUPERHALL
BOHO	GARDENPARTY	LATHAMLAWN	TERRACEROOM
CHAPEL	HALL	MALCOLM	TITWALL
CLEMS	JCR	PLODGE	VIVA
CRESCENTROOM	JERWOOD	QKITCHEN	WYCHFIELD

Transform the first word into the last, only changing one letter at a time...

ENTS	TOOL	FAIL
HALL	WIRE	BOLT



## Poetry Corner

with  
Magdalena Slash

The collection from which this poem is taken, 'Waltzing with Your Severed Head: Part MCMLXVI', is available from all good bookshops and abattoirs. RRP: 3 shillings.

### PIE-BALD LAMENTATIONS

Canteen-drunk, I stagger, foot by foot by  
 Foot by foot, towards my croissant-culling  
 Gut-feast. My soul marinating in the  
 Pert ink splodge of your Dejection, I  
 Fuzz-suckle your hopscotch milk – with a straw.  
 Semi-digested feet liquefy on tongues,  
 And I eat the lips. Cast your spells now,  
 Gundy-gut; and let me tickle your cat-  
 astrophe. I'm allergic to your saucery,  
 And yet you still summon up the nosebags  
 That mingle raw vegans with horsemeat,  
 Once twice. Charred animal fudge is best  
 Served with a healthy mint.  
 Quaff. Slurp. Gulp. Crunch. Swallow.  
 Are you gluttonous or glutinous?

Our coffins are pies.  
 And we the filling.

Yum yum.

## Easter Holiday Checklist:

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> DO: Maintain the healthy double-carb dinner routine.   | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> DON'T: Check your pockets for your uni card every time you go downstairs to get a snack.                    |
| <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> DO: Tell everyone how exhausted you are from such an intense term even though you've just slept for 48 hours straight. | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> DON'T: Even think about dying for my sins. Oh wait...   |
| <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> DO: Watch episodes of [insert addictive TV series here] for at least 4 hours a day. Revision can wait.                 | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> DON'T: Watch episodes of [insert addictive TV series here] for at least 4 hours a day. Revision can't wait. |
| <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> DO: Eat your body weight in leeks.   | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> DON'T: Get flustered by contradictory advice.   |
| <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> DO: Happy-slap a gosling (preferably Ryan).  | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> DON'T: Worry; be happy.   |