

**Fresher's Tour Report 2002-Edinburgh**

Date: Friday sometime in November.

Time: 11:00 hrs

Dress: 1x pair of wellington boots  
1x pair dungarees  
1x farmers shirt  
1x hat (pref. straw)  
1x 2x4 plank of wood  
1x 2m of narrow gauge bailing twine  
1x smoking pipe  
1x tractor  
1x corned beef sandwich  
1x corn on the cob  
1x lunch box  
1x 3ft salmon a.k.a. Sammy

Objectives: Remain within 1" proximity of Sammy at all times

Do not keep stomach contents for a period any longer than 5mins

Stay alive and look after your feet

Transfer from London to Scotland (Have you ever seen 30 Hillbillies in a family carriage asking if you'd seen their combines??)

Requirements: All kit present and accounted for

Knighting by the salmon and renaming

Intermit knowledge of alcohol percentages, tube destinations (Where is Mornington Crescent anyway?) and bizarre drinking games that seem to have no rules

Date: Saturday

Time: 6am

Hunger, pain, starvation

STAY ALIVE

No sleep, 6am pubs, drinking, night of pain

STAY ALIVE

Game of rugby 'ish', more drinking  
The match demonstrated an amazing display of bottle handling skills (CG White), including a 40 minute 'training session, over which time the opposition were playing another team. Needless to say that despite their 90 minutes head start, our performance on the pitch for the first half, left a lot to be desired. But in true form, some players came through at half time, a site that has left many a man scarred! What is that growth anyway Dermot? Following an early shower for some in the stream, poached salmon was washed and flavoured in our changing room, and displayed undressed in the

opposition's, thank you Dudley. England - Australia followed, and despite a string of remarks as like 'what is that smell?' by our Southern Hemisphere colleagues, a civilised afternoon of getting heniously inebriated ensued. If anyone can remember what happened - please send an SAE to HM Prisons, with £100 for Stephan's bail - the crime 'being cold', the action 'if I hit you will you arrest me - I need to get warm, and I am very lost.', the punishment - 'soap on a rope' by all of Edinburgh's finest Boys in Blue.

STILL ALIVE 'ISH'

Date: Sunday

Mummy...

Homeward bound:

'Smellie in the Wellie'. . . .,

Lucky Dip. . . .

And a variety of other party games were enjoyed by all, except the new recruits.

Debrief: Take no prisoners

Travel light

Deserters will be punished

Know your enemy

Keep your friends close and your enemies' closer

And remember:

"PAIN IS TEMPORY

GLORY IS FOREVER

AND CHICKS DIG SCARS"