

THE DODO



ISSUE VI, FRESHERS' WEEK
MMXV A.D.

LET THEM HATE, SO LONG AS THEY FEAR



SOME HATERZ BEEN MOANING BOUT OUR PATRIA'S EXPANSION.

THE MOST RECENT ADDITION TO THE PETREAN EMPIRE, THE WHITTLE BUILDING, HAS BEEN NAME ONE OF THE SIX UGLIEST BUILDINGS OF MMXV A.D.

THE BUILDING WAS DESCRIBED AS 'EMBARRASSING'.

IT IS TRUE THAT THE DESIGN OF THE WHITTLE BUILDING - A TEMPLE NAMED FOR THE GOD

OF FLIGHT - PROMPTED A MIXED RESPONSE FROM THE CITIZENS OF PETERHOUSE.

SAID ONE PETREAN, 'I CAME, I SAW, I CHUNDERED.' ANOTHER ADDED, 'I WOULDN'T MIND FIDDLING WHILE THE WHITTLE BURNT.'

RESPONSE TO THE CRITICISM FROM OUTSIDE OF THE COLLEGE WAS, HOWEVER, UNANIMOUS.

'WHO DO THESE BARBARIANS

THINK THEY ARE? DO THEY KNOW WHO THEY ARE DEALING WITH?'

TO PROVE THE POINT, THE PETERHOUSE SENATE SENT OUT A HIGHLY TRAINED ARMY TO REASSERT OUR RIGHT TO THE WORLD'S TERROR AND AWE.

HAVING CRUSHED THE ENEMY IN THEIR FIRST BATTLE, THE ARMY IS PROGRESSING WELL. NON-PETREANS: BE AFRAID. BE VERY AFRAID.



THE GLORIOUS CONQUERERS: ATILANG THE HUN, OSICIOPIO AFRICANUS, HANNAHBAL, AND JULIAN CAESAR.

AN INTRODUCTION TO COLLEGE MATER AND PATER-SHIP, P. 3

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WHY YOU DON'T NEED TO RUSH TO THE GYMNASIUM, P. 7

Letter from the Editor

Dear readers old and new,

You have probably heard the news about the migration crisis. Our favourite highly-regarded female leader of European origins is welcoming the influx of so-called 'Freshers' with open arms.* But to be honest, I'm really rather worried about the survival our traditional Petrean way of life (maybe it's something to do with being a red-headed editor of a poor quality newspaper?).

I mean, look at the statistics. A number of new people equivalent to about a THIRD of our previous population will be given membership of our college this week. I can only describe such numbers as a swarm, not having a thesaurus to hand.

(This may have been balanced

out by one or two emigrations out of Peterhouse at the end of last term, but as a historian I can't really cope with that kind of maths.)

You newcomers are going to have to work hard to integrate. You need to learn our culture's core values:**

- The Dodo is a very good college newspaper.
- It never contains any typos. If you think you have spotted one, you are definitely wrong.
- It is never produced later than its Editor intended.
- You have a sacred duty to write us lots of articles.
- The Caption Competition in particular must be the most important fixture of your term's calendar.

Now we've got that straight, I think we will all be great friends.

Love and kisses,

Eloise.

* Our glorious JCR President Johanna, obviously. She may be Swedish rather than German, but she is at least as much a cosmopolitan moral paragon as Angela Merkel.

** Interpretations of Petrean core values may vary.

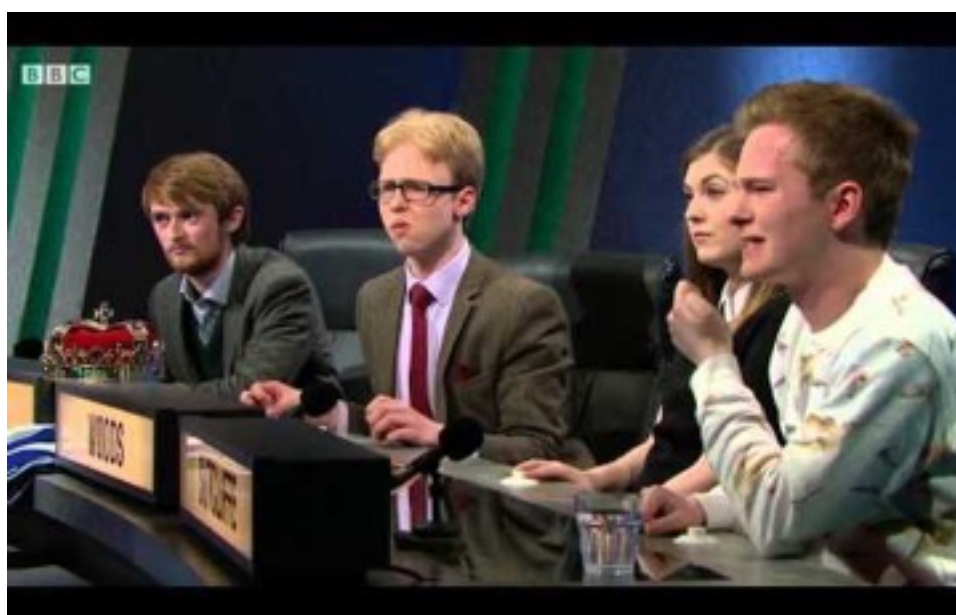
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Eloise Davies (Editor), **Stevie Hertz** and **Finn McRedmond** (News), **Tim Adelani** and **Anna Bockmuehl** (Features), **Jonny Fry** (Sports), **Vinciane Jones** and **Abi Scruby** (Arts), **Sam Hobson** (Film), **Vanessa Upton** (Advice) and **Paula Stuurman** (Sub-editing).

The (World's Least Competitive) Caption Competition

This is our last hope. The Caption Competition faces extinction. With no entries last year from anyone but my sister (and she doesn't even go here), I was ready to call it a day. Then I saw this beauty, and one last try became irresistible...

Entries to emmd2@cam.ac.uk.



Fun for all the Family

Incest just got a lot more complicated, explains Elizabeth Lloyd.

College families, a beloved institution that maintains Cambridge's favourite tradition – being completely baffling to outsiders. After a few terms at Cambridge it seems natural to refer to someone in conversation as 'my husband' or 'my mum' but when your friends give you confused looks the resulting explanation is lengthy at best.

Confusion aside, one of the key dangers of the CFS (college family system) is the potential for the heartbreak and shame that accompanies CF incest. Inevitably college incest isn't as romantic as Siegmund and Sieglinde or Jamie and Cersei Lannister but will no doubt end up the same way – stabbed to death by your lover's jealous husband or producing crazy power-hungry children....



**Next JCR President?
No thanks.**

CF incest is in itself complicated and threefold:

1. The most harmless of CF incest: college marrying someone closely college related to you. In a small college like Peterhouse, everybody is cousins with everybody else – Don't worry though, I'm sure your children won't be cutting off Ned Stark's head as a result of dodgy genetics (mainly because he's fictional).



2. 'Real life dating' a college family member (sibling or parent). Stories abound of affairs gone disastrously wrong but at least you can avoid the relevant family member if this is the case. Family members may take sides, but realistically, past fresher's week, when do you ever see your college family?! The only other downside is the accompanying shame from having to tell your friends 'I hooked up with my dad in Cindies'...

3. And finally, most fatal of all – dating your college spouse. Everyone tells you that it is a relationship that should be entirely platonic, you ignore them or insist it is. The next 9 months consist of ignoring attraction (and if it is one sided, hoping it will go away before it gets too awkward) or acting upon it, falling out horribly and then having to make polite conversation over the family dinner the following October.

My only advice regarding CF incest would be either take everyone's advice or ignore it and just be prepared for the ensuing months, if not years, of awkwardness.



Bird Brain

In Iceland, probably the European country most comparable to Peterhouse, they have an App for this kind of thing. When two people hook up, they need only bump their iPhones together to check the likelihood of their children having fewer eyes than average. No news yet on whether the JCR plan to roll out a similar scheme.

POR_{ter's} N_{ews}

THE PORTERS' LODGE FRESHERS QUESTIONNAIRE

1) Who is the most important person in the College?

A) The Master B) The Senior Tutor C) The porter

2) If you required an urgent answer to an academic question. Who do you turn to?

A) Your DOS B) Your tutor C) The porter

3) If you are suffering an emotional nightmare, where do you go?

A) The PORTERS' LODGE B) The nurse C) Your welfare officer

4) You don't know what to wear to the Bop. Who do you ask?

A) Your mum B) Your best friend C) The porter

5) if you want to know the meaning of Life, who do you turn to ?

A) The Dean B) The LBGT chairperson C) The porter

You score 5 points for a correct answer. Less than 25 you may as well go home.



WSB...

Xiao Lin reveals the (often hidden) attractions of Peterhouse's tallest building...

Welcome to WSB. Congratulations! You made it into the behemoth that is the William Stone Building, named after William Stone (m. 1875), who, as you will soon be reminded of every day as you walk past an inscribed slab on your way in and out of this eponymous building, was a Scholar of the college but more importantly lived for over 100 years (1857-1958).

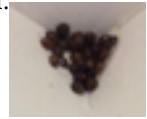
Grades aren't everything. Somehow WSB even has a Wikipedia article, proclaiming it to be a Grade II listed building (what on earth were they thinking) that has "buff brick", "copper cladding", "bull-nosed cills" whatever they are, and "horizontal strip windows". The last point is important because you will get lots of light throughout the year,

especially on higher floors, with an amazing view over the fens and some beautiful sunsets. Plus, unlike your some of your neighbours in SPT, living inside WSB means that you don't have to spend a large amount of your day looking at it.

However as you will soon find a week or so into Michaelmas, as the nights draw in, the annual ladybird invasion of WSB begins. During the first phase of testing the defences, you will find them crawling over windows to look for weaknesses. Then an assortment of spotted and speckled ladybirds that inevitably manage to find their way into the gyp, set up camp in a corner and hibernate until halfway through Lent term, when they disperse one by one,

never to be seen again.

Fortress
Ladybird →



The rooms themselves are huge and all ensuite, with plenty of storage space. A large and powerful radiator behind the coffin-esque chest means that you won't get cold in Lent term, but the oft-trotted out line that WSB is the tallest building in Europe without foundations is no comfort when you are being kept up by the howling winds late at night. Regardless, WSB is one of the best places to live in first year, so much so that a band of second years have stayed on for another round; they can be found on the top two floors and would, I'm sure, be happy to answer any questions.

... versus SPT

... While Julian Sutcliffe offers a panegyric to everyone's favourite Terrace.

How to describe St Peter's Terrace? We have the obligatory reference to the rock that is Peter, and the buildings themselves which are some of the best first year accommodation in Cambridge. A bold claim but one I can back up with first hand experience of quite a lot of first year Cambridge accommodation. It compares to some second and third year accommodation as well, come to that.

It sounds good to describe your living situation as being in a row of Georgian terraced houses, and it feels good to live in them. The actual terrace itself is very sociable, and the process of leaving your house can take a long time with all the running into people and chats you simply have to have. Not so good if you have lectures to get to but if you're in no hurry it can make

the time whizz by. There is always a battle to make sure you get the spot for your bike right outside your front door - make sure you get there early.

Each house is huge on the outside and very spacious within - the rooms themselves vary from the merely cosy at one end all the way up to palatial. Some have sinks - we tried to work out the reasoning behind their placing and came to the conclusion that it's simply at random. Bathroom and kitchen facilities are pretty good: every house has multiple bathrooms which you barely ever have to wait for, and you can always go find a different one, even though the trip down a flight of stairs can be arduous. Top tip, never just take a towel, lest a scrupulous bedder lock you out of your room, thinking you've left it open in a hurry. I've known it

happen on more than one occasion.

Talking of bedders, Jane who looks after House 5 and 2 is perhaps the greatest woman I have ever met. She was always good for a chat, and the gossip you can get from her is top flight.

People develop very strong house loyalties. House 5 is obviously the best [*I think you mean House 7*], but as 7 has been redecorated you should be in for a treat [*All right. You're forgiven. E.D.*].

All in all, SPT is a great place to live, and the minor inconveniences (such as the three minute walk to college), are more than outweighed by the fantastic rooms, the prettiness of the surroundings, and the good facilities.



A little bird told me...



An selection of anonymously submitted rumours. Some of them might even be true.

It's a well-known fact that the Dean is a man of great knowledge and power, and commands great respect in Peterhouse. Much less well-known is that he has previously performed multiple exorcisms. Rumour has it that (many years ago) one unfortunate fresher was plagued by mysterious goings-on in their St Peter's Terrace room. Eventually, the Dean was called in and it was found that the events were being caused by a restless spirit. Subsequently, the Dean exorcised the room and the mysterious happenings abruptly stopped. Coincidence?

Apparently, the Dean and Senior Tutor sleep in the same bed.

Peterhouse will crash out of the next round of University Challenge in disgrace, after Oscar persuades Julian to drink a bottle and a half of Port before the recording. Peterhouse will win University Challenge with record for all time highest winning score. Oscar also leaves with a contract to take over the programme when Paxman retires.

Jeremy Paxman has regrown his beard, taking inspiration from fashion icon Tom Langley.

Hannah Woods to be next James Bond actor, after eyebrows wow auditioning panel.

A group of older Fellows have created a Jeremy Corbyn dart-board. A tournament was held in the Parlour on the day of the Labour Leadership results.

Priscilla Mensah is actually Milo Edwards in disguise.

Mr. Meade has reached the shortlist for new Master.

It's the early bird that catches the worm...



A somewhat smug reminder that we were being snarky about the Whittle Building before it was cool.

Issue 4, 'The Complete(ish) Rooms Guide':

"The Whittle Building: Like staying in a Travel Lodge but paying for a Hilton."

James Hughesman

Professor Dixon's retirement party did not finish until past 3a.m.

Oli Wetttern confirmed as last year's Room Points President.

This font is called 'Greco-Roman Lubed Wrestling'.



To the Editor: May I suggest this for the ever-popular caption competition? The Dean after officiating at a Petrean wedding. Whose wedding could it have been?

A Peterhouse Blue? Fat Chance.

Alicia Mavor introduces Peterhouse sport (or lack thereof).

Peterhouse sporting success; an oxymoron if ever there was one. The number of our sports teams not in the bottom division can be counted on one hand. This means the phrase 'it's the taking part that counts' could emphatically not be more applicable to our college. Take our mixed lacrosse team, for example. Last year's highlight was winning one match in the season. This also happened to be against Newnham, who are seriously lacking as a team considering they aren't exactly 'mixed' (on a side-note, everyone take up mixed lacrosse. Lacrosse is life). Peterhouse is also infamous for other claims to fame, such as having the highest number of entries for croquet coppers whilst simultaneously the lowest number of teams to advance to the second round.



You may as well get used to this photo. It is the only photo of Peterhouse sport you are ever likely to see, because both we and the Tab are too lazy to find an alternative.

For those of you despairing right now, however, fret not. We redeem ourselves away from the pitches/courts, in the unlikely sports of Rowing and Pool. Owing to our having one of the only free pool tables in Cambridge, Petreans like to play Pool. A lot. Just ask any Whittle Building inhabitant... The pool team have also spawned their own society, complete with garish red and yellow ties and an amusingly original drinking challenge. The Boat Club also contribute's significantly to the College's social scene storm, with multiple boats on the river during bumps (M1 and W1 are both in the top division) and a rumbustious termly dinner, which is well worth killing yourself on the river for 2 hours every day in January. Maybe.

Last year saw even more excitement as our reputation as least-sportiest college got somewhat tainted: our men's football and rugby teams took the season by an unprecedented storm, with the

latter reaching the semis of this year's coppers. The introduction of a women's basketball team can only indicate growing interest. And the (somewhat dubious) inclusion of quizzing as a sport on the room points ballot means that there's now one "sport" we're known nationally for.



Did we mention we're through to the next round of University Challenge?

If I were to leave you all with a disgustingly clichéd - yet sincere - message, it would be this: try anything and everything. The time commitments for most matches are only 1-2 hours, with the option always open of running away screaming afterwards (or even during), never to return. For almost all our sports teams, experience, coordination, and even the ability to run in a straight line are optional extras for selection; indeed, even our esteemed editor has shone once or twice on the football pitch (whether with talent or sweat I probably ought not say [*Well done, Alicia. You survive to write another day. Just.*]). Enthusiasm is all. That, and the fact that college sports probably have the best effort/time to room points ratio...

Freshers' Week Bingo

We all know those how awkward those Fresher conversations can be - Name, Subject, Room, followed by uncomfortable silence as both you and your interlocutor's minds go blank. So we propose you give up the talking altogether and instead just wander round trying to fill in this delightfully antisocial bingo card, compiled by Stevie Hertz and Julian Sutcliffe.

Port hangover	Fresher attempts to catch a pheasant	Fresher attempts to catch a peasant	Elaborate fancy dress	"So essentially, you're college third cousins!"
2nd years break into Matric dinner to steal wine and crockery	"It's just 8 weeks, it can't be that bad, right?"	"It's the oldest secular building in Europe still used for its original purpose"	Fresher calls home for help with laundry	Someone vomits in hall
Someone forgets to pack underwear	Sharking	Incest	"That's mahogany!"	"Robes"
"Freshers' week isn't really a week, is it?"	"So, are there this many types of potato every night?"	Cindies being full	Dmitry	"This is the best meal you'll ever eat at Peterhouse"
Drunken proposal	Drunken proposition	Someone being told off for walking on the grass	Someone gets a care package within 48 hours of leaving home	"Peterhouse College"

