

THE DUCC

Summer
Trip

08'



Starring...



Sarah



April



Kieran



Anna

Alex



Alison



TK



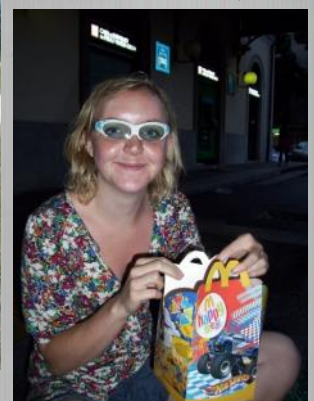
Alice



Gen



Merry



Bucko

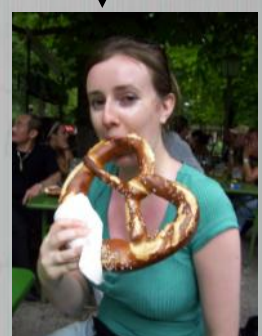
Jess



Phil



Guy

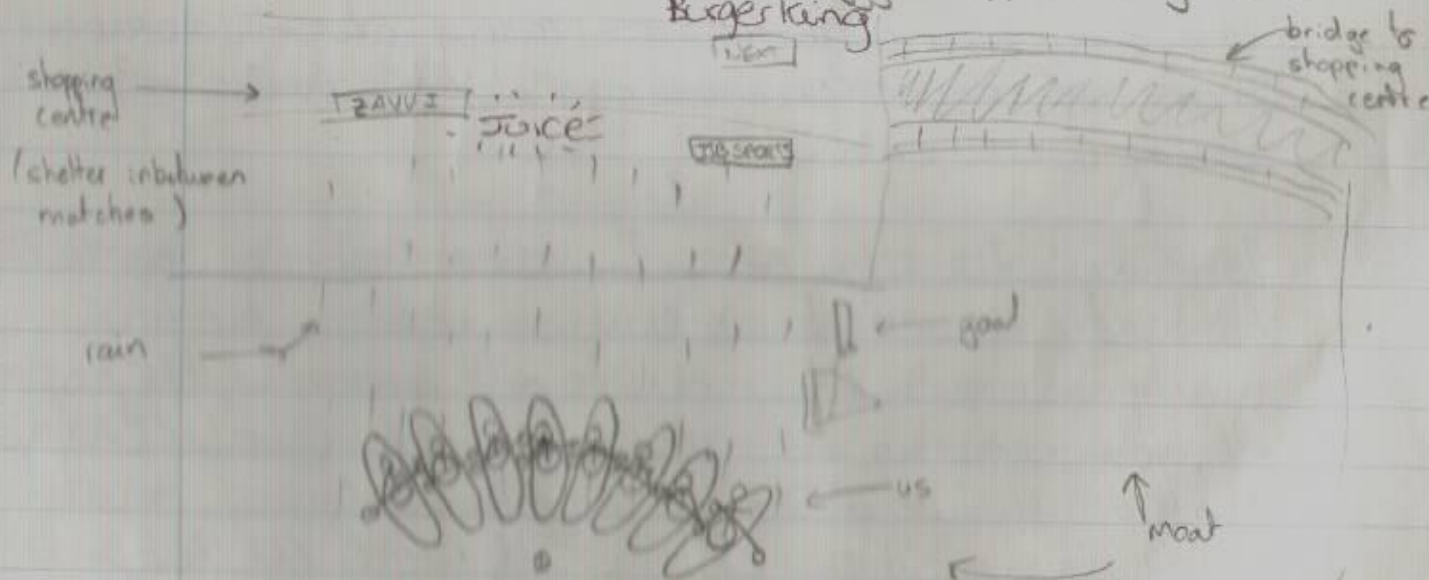


Slovenia Prelude

Hull International Polo Tournament

Participants; Admiral Auld } [Team]
Merry "Foul me now" Towne } [Ginge]
April "New Haircut" Easson } [Pretty much interchangeable]
Gen Steele }
Phil "the fatter" Dean } [The token makes]
Tom "it's always the quiet ones" Kelley }
Lorraine Koller "fresh from the rack" [Strange island type]
Beth Davies "shooting practise" [Resident Postgrad]

Also present; Mic [The lone, soggy, supporter / key holder]
Burger King



Results, Won two, Lost three
Quote of the weekend, "Let's all stroke Phil's Helmet" - B Davies

Number of hours spent playing canoe polo : 1 1/2 ish
 " " " " hiding from rain : many
 " " " " playing Wii : countless

An afternoon in Venice, after a night in ~~St. Petersburg~~

A motley ~~group~~ staggered out of Venice Airport at 8.30 on after a uncomfortable night on the floor of ~~St. Petersburg~~ airport. April blended so well she was good as on numerous times.

The first glimpse of Venice was seen from the windows of our coach as we trundled into the centre. The first priority was to find the train station for most but for the fainter skinned it was the location of sun cream. The weather is hot and sunny, adding the brains of the group so much that April lost the power of speech able to only say 'food' and 'ice cream' as if afflicted by a sudden burst of jets.

After a short wander a cafe was decided in and true Italia pizza was consumed, followed by a window browsing trip. After intense casing-out of ice cream shops one was decided on and mountains of cold luxury were eaten.

Returning to the train station another store floor greeted the weary travellers as they waited for the train. Nearly consumed by tiredness and boredom at the prospect of more waiting it was with delight (but little surprise) that the arrival of Alice, and particularly Jess, provided entertainment. Worthy of being included in the club bunter record Jess had found a young man on ~~San~~ New Orleans and proceeded to 'engage' with him in a public manner on the platform. Once removed from his chores the saga of their journey, and Alice's alcohol consumption were added to the ever growing group of the DUCC making their way to Slovenia.

The 'we are stuck in Venice waiting for a train so decided to make a quotes page' 'Quotes page'

'Grape3 Give me wound' April

'GET IT UP AND HOLD ON TO IT' Darren Cross

repeatedly loudly by Alison in a crowded airport bus

"I just woke up + found this gorgeous American at the bottom of my bed..." Alice

6. 'I'm flat bottomed & have a good body.'

° can I suck on your pipel...

→ both Merry

'The man on the ^{late night} ~~AM~~ ^{PM} ~~day~~ ^{evening} forecast
has such a sexy voice' Alison

'Those showers need two people' Phil

'Mmm Salty!' Merry in reference to Alex's nose.

"Why do people live in Venice?" Lorraine

"is that a tomato"

"no, it is a tomato flavoured red round fruit"

'I'd really like a beard when I'm an old lady' - S. Dempsey.

"are water melons hollow?"

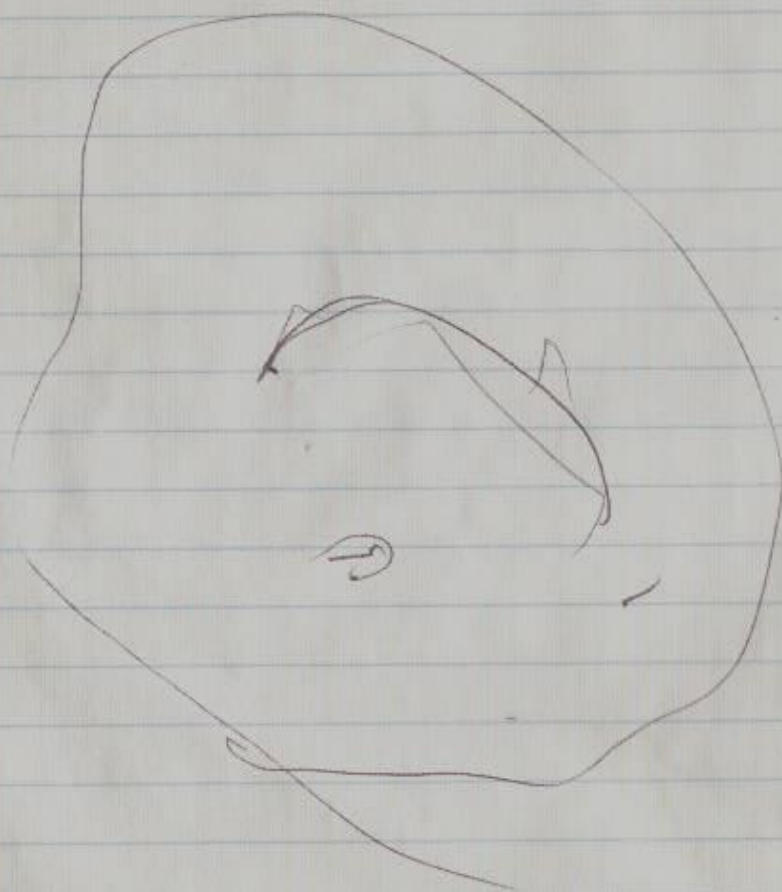


The CARMICHAEL snog
(ILLUSTRATION)

Breasts drawn by Phillip Dean (age 18)

.... 17:00 hrs are we are STILL
WAITING and now it's RAINING

17:56 - a train is promised for Udine after



Apr 15 FOOT DRAWING 07/07/08

17:56 → Train arrives.
More heavy rain on train.
And ...

KEGLES!

The Journeys entertainment included bears, zcos and hippos in tutus.
Following Alison's instruction the girls all perfected their orgasm technique.



Drawing by April Easson (22)
'An artists impression of a sign of man unable to cross train tracks as one leg is shorter than the other leg.'



Despite coming
all the way
from Durham to
escape the rain
we woke up in
the 1st night in
the middle of
a full blown thunder
storm...





by Memy



THE FIRST DAY

It rained lots and lots and lots.

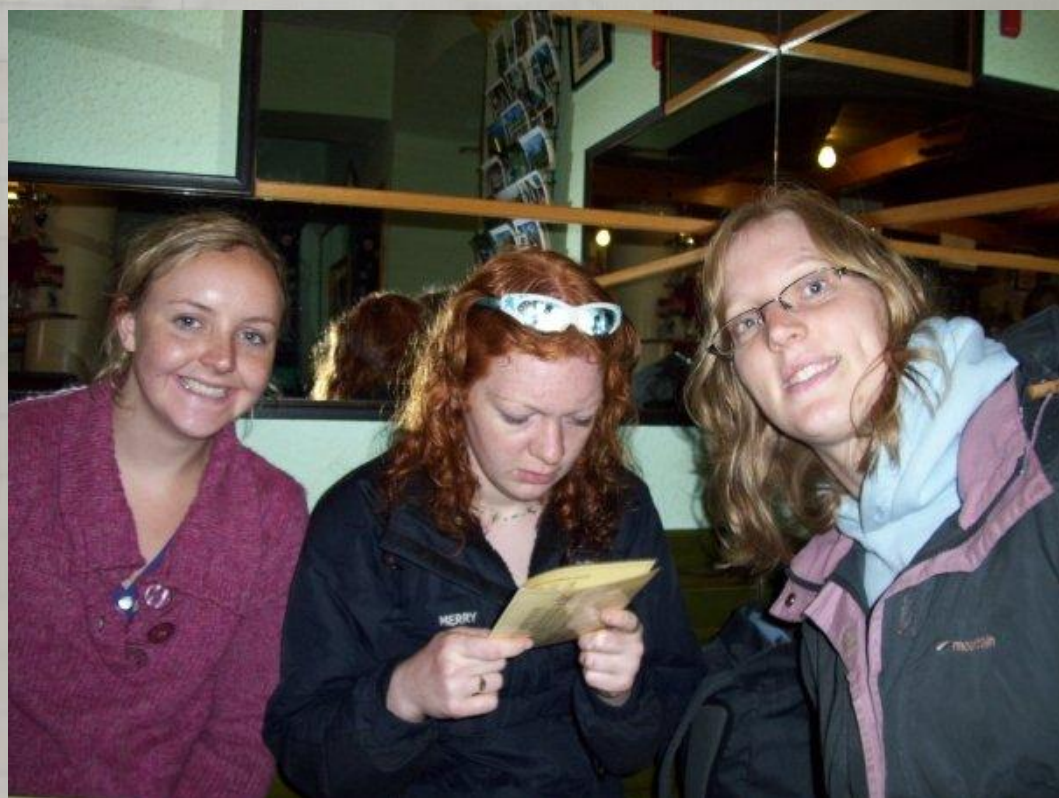
We were woken up by heavy thunder (perhaps Kieran's snoring?)

Breakfast was a bit dismal, and the rain continued until mid afternoon. Some went to get hire kayaks whilst the rest went shopping in Bovec. We rendez-voused in a cafe, which served the weirdest hot chocolate:



it had the consistency
of custard, with
nut pieces.

Luckily, soon after the rain stopped and the sun came out. We paddled our first river, the Boka, twice, then some went on Serpeneca 1. Some got out here, and had to climb a huge, ~~the~~ neverending hill to get to the van. The rest paddled the next section Serpeneca 2, to the campsite.



Handwritten notes on a piece of paper, including the words "affinity" and "with".

Jess' lazy, lazy day!

Jess decided to be a lazy arse, and spend the day in Bovec ☺

I (since I realised that the 3rd



person is really annoying to write in) sat about; did



a tour of Bovec - which is

about as big as Uddlingston, disappointingly; sat about; wrote up my "Jess + Alice's adventure in Europe!" book; sat about; wrote postcards, went on Facebook, called my mum and sat about. I then had the longest, laziest lunch ever!

(mmm, pizza!) and sat about some more.

Seeing as I'd finally (ie I'd been searching since I left Glasgow) bought **clayons**, I also coloured in my Adventure book and sat about.

Then Gen came and got me, we bought cake + wine and I came back to the campsite and sat about!

It was a very lazy day!

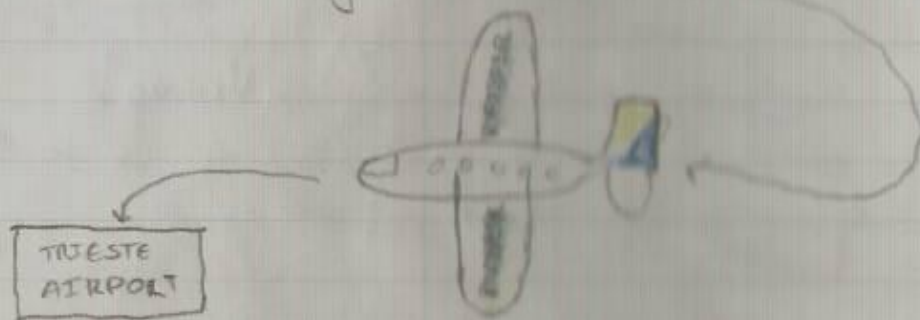


I forgot how to do a Union Jack...

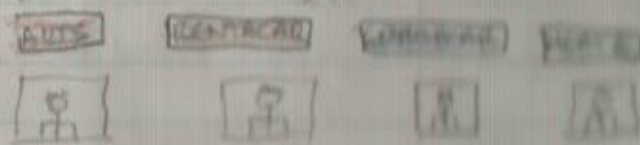
[Not really in order this bit but thought I'd write it anyway]

Gen & Anna's Car Adventure.

After everyone else had departed for coffee →  Anne
~~Venice~~ Gen & Anna sat on stools and drank copious amounts of tea & coffee before they flew to Trieste →  Gen



The lucky
right guests →



In Trieste airport, Anna picked up her car.

Initially it was confusing since none of

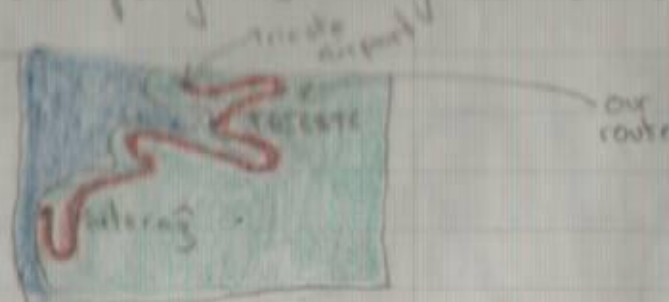
the hire companies were the one that the car was booked through but she tried one and it turned out to be the right one.

We were given a Panda !!!

Gen & Anna
in Panda →



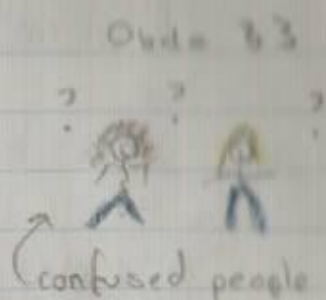
Next they had to go to Portofino to pick up Gen's party bus. They took the scenic route...



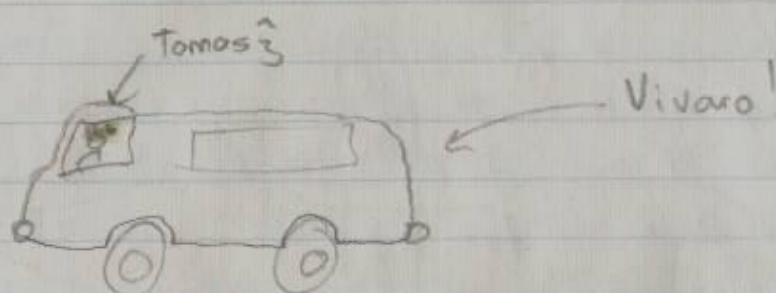
We took the scenic route!
(by accident)

Anna had some problems finding reverse but Gen helped

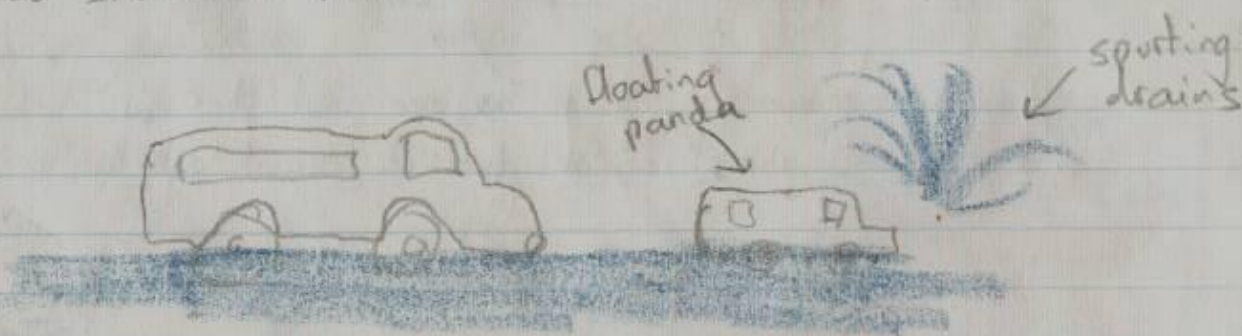
They arrived in Portorož, parked the Panda and went to Obala 33, the area where the booking form said the car rental was. It lied.



Eventually after a lot of phone calls, Tomosž drove up with the party bus.



The paperwork was sorted, and Tomosž ran off on his next mission. Then it started to rain. Lots So much so the drains couldn't take it and so the road flooded, and the Panda started to float.



After a while the storm stopped and eventually the water subsided so they could set off for Udine.



We took the direct route this time!

In Udine everyone was waiting and both vehicles departed for and arrived at Trnovo without any mishaps.

(And everyone lived happily ever after)

VORLAINNE

IS
SPAIN

FALLS MAINLY
ON THE
aero PLANE!

HA HA

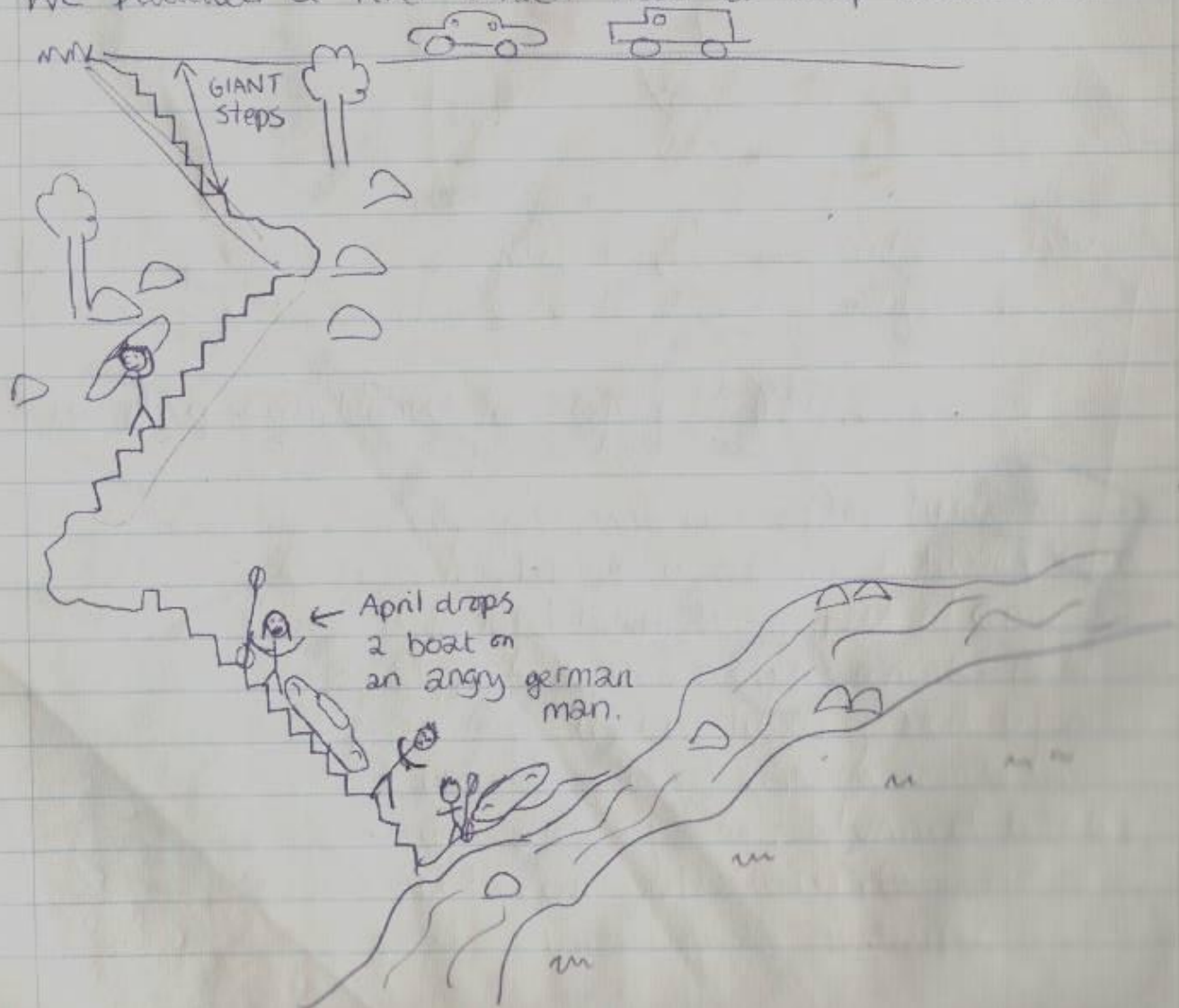
oops! THIRD
THE ~~SECOND~~ DAY

PART 1 - the morning sesh

~~AKA~~ Starring: Guy
Bucko
Anna
Kieran
Lorraine
Phil
Sarah
April



We paddled a river which had a crap walk in:



We practised our boof :

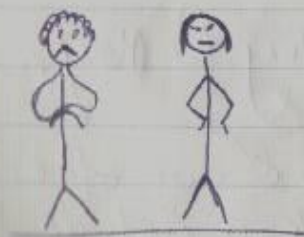


A perfect boof.



April's boof

The river was really cool, with lots of nice rapids. But we got back to the campsite a lot later than planned, so the afternoon group were very mad...



PART 2 - the afternoon sesh

The team split once more with Jess, Alice, Kiern, Guy, Alison, Merry, Alex, Tom, Bucha and Guy set off to the top end of the river. After an estimated 400 pace get in we embarked the river.

Jess and Alice led by Kiern were deposited half way to practice breaking in and out and staying upright!

The rest of us took off further up stream practicing breaking in and out and the "glorious" S-move!



We also practiced swimming by throwing ourselves into the flow and swimming like crazy. & very fun.

The day ended with a wjig for Merry.....

Whilst stylishly swinging in and out of eddies with 'glorious' S-moves I took a detour between two rocks. Managing to avoid both, in a moment of ~~congratulation~~ my concentration slipped. I plowed into another rock pushing me over. On my descent I was greeted by another rock (a very rock crazy seater!) which made an intimate acquaintance with my face. Stunned by this encounter I went to roll but the water was too shallow and so had only one option - to swim. Thinking

I could at least practice my swimming technique
popped up to find myself in an oddie already.

My boat was swiftly rescued by knight in kayaking
armour 1 Guy whilst knight in kayaking armour 2
Bucko flew across the rocky terrain to administer
first aid.

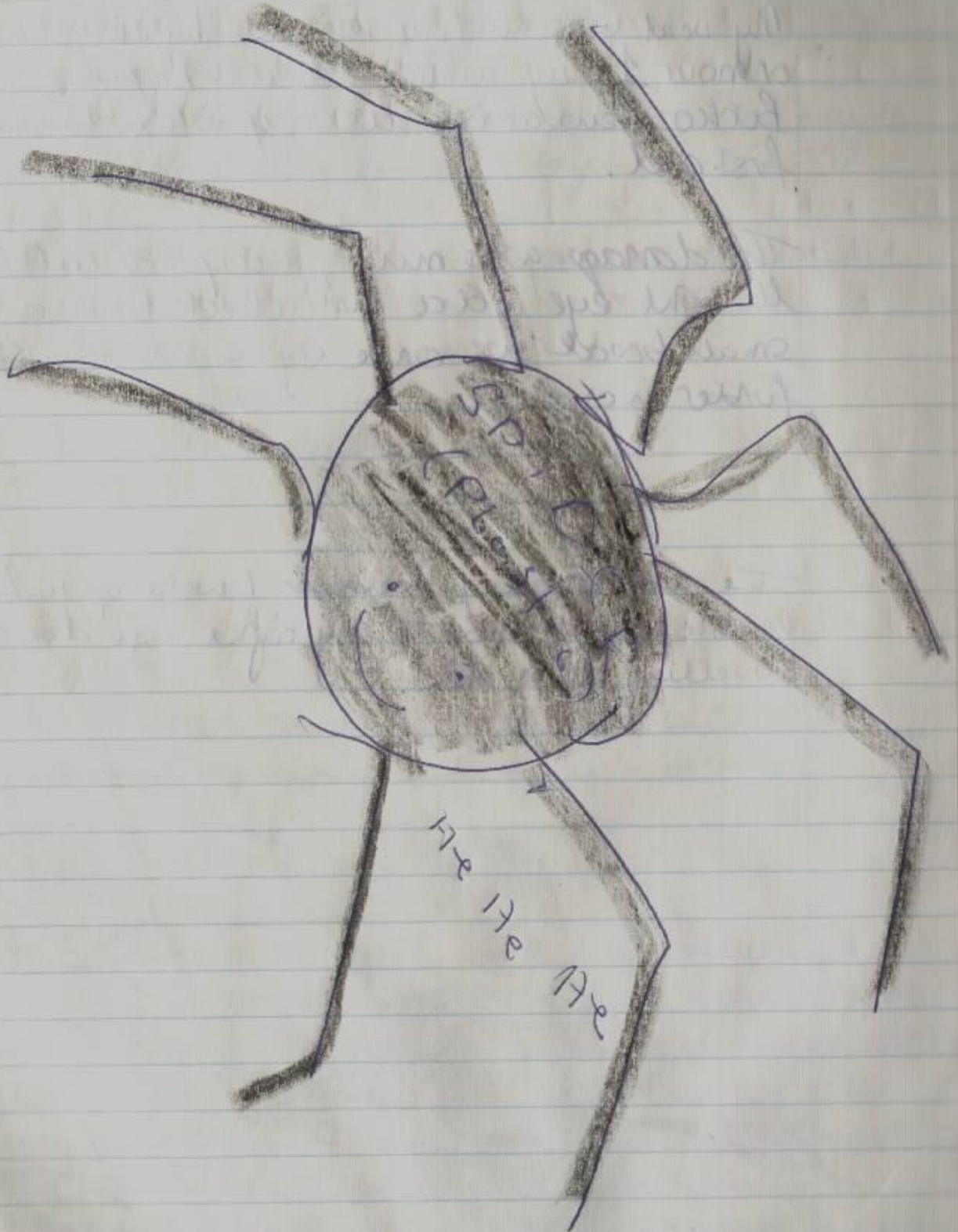
The damage was minor, a couple of cuts below
the right eye and a numb cheek base so after a
small break we once again set off with no
further incident.

The next morning however I woke up to find myself
unable to see out of my right eye due to
swelling. Oh dear.



The Fourth ^{app} Day

Am session



THE ADVENTURES OF BASTIEN, BUCKO AND GUY



NOTABLE THINGS ABOUT DRIVING TO SLOVENIA...

- Bastien is one tremendous vehicle
- The roads in Belgium are constructed entirely of mayonnaise
- Trams in brussels are not particularly good at stopping, however Guy can get reverse gear in an emergency
- Bruges is glorious.
- Scratch the imitating GPS work is bigger all over in tunnels,
- When we got jacked in brussels the affable motorist was a middle aged woman with bad hair, a biro and a faulty envelope we were glad it was rather a man or a ~~hard~~ handgun.

- Guy dithered, stuttered and generally failed to succinctly order two coffees at 3cm DUTCH
- The modern motorist needs a sturdy driving throng when wrangling a hyperactive child whacked on E-numbers
- Germany has a wilderness province where it is impossible to purchase petrol or snacks for approximately 900 miles. We think this was in fact a vacuum.
- We were robbed blind for a unnecessary road permit in an Ashian petrol station.
- Bashien comes equipped with a tremendous overpowered MP3 player - many people refer to this device as a laptop.

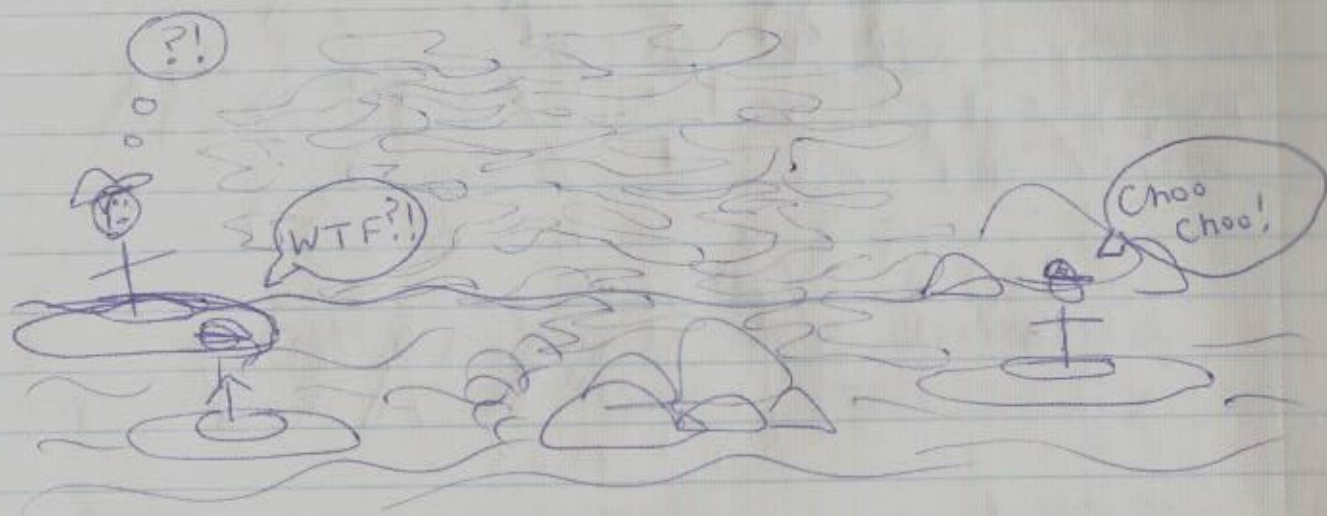


THE SECOND DAY



Involved a very long portage.

Gorilla's in the Mist

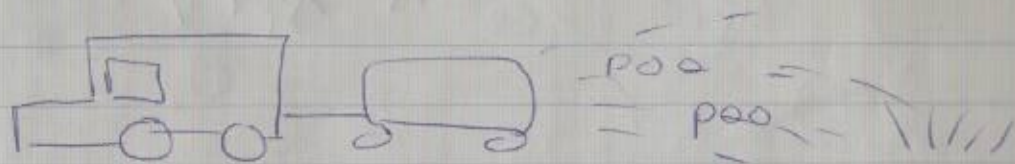


A Day of Rest

Where more injuries were accumulated than the rest of the trip all together.

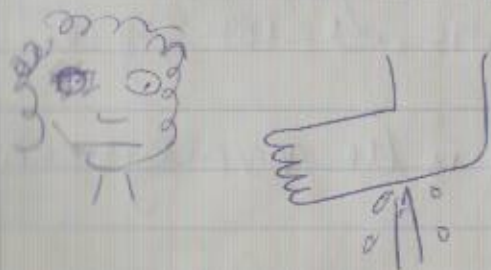
In the night there was lots of thunder lightning, and rain.

The rivers ~~rose~~ had risen quite a bit, spoiling our paddling plans. Instead, we went into ~~Bove~~ Kobarid, where some people explored the war museum and the rest explored the local region, including a small Slovenian village called ~~Zla~~ Sužec which smelled strongly of poo.



In the afternoon we played games at campsite, including 5 a side, ~~and~~ deathball and volleyball.

Gen took a ball to the face early on, and Alex stood barefoot on a pointy twig.



Afterwards, we played a violent game of Slam, where many hands were mangled and bruised.

The day (and night) it rained and rained
and RAINED!



BIG THUNDERSTORM

↳ Quote of Jess - "Can you see lightning in the text?"

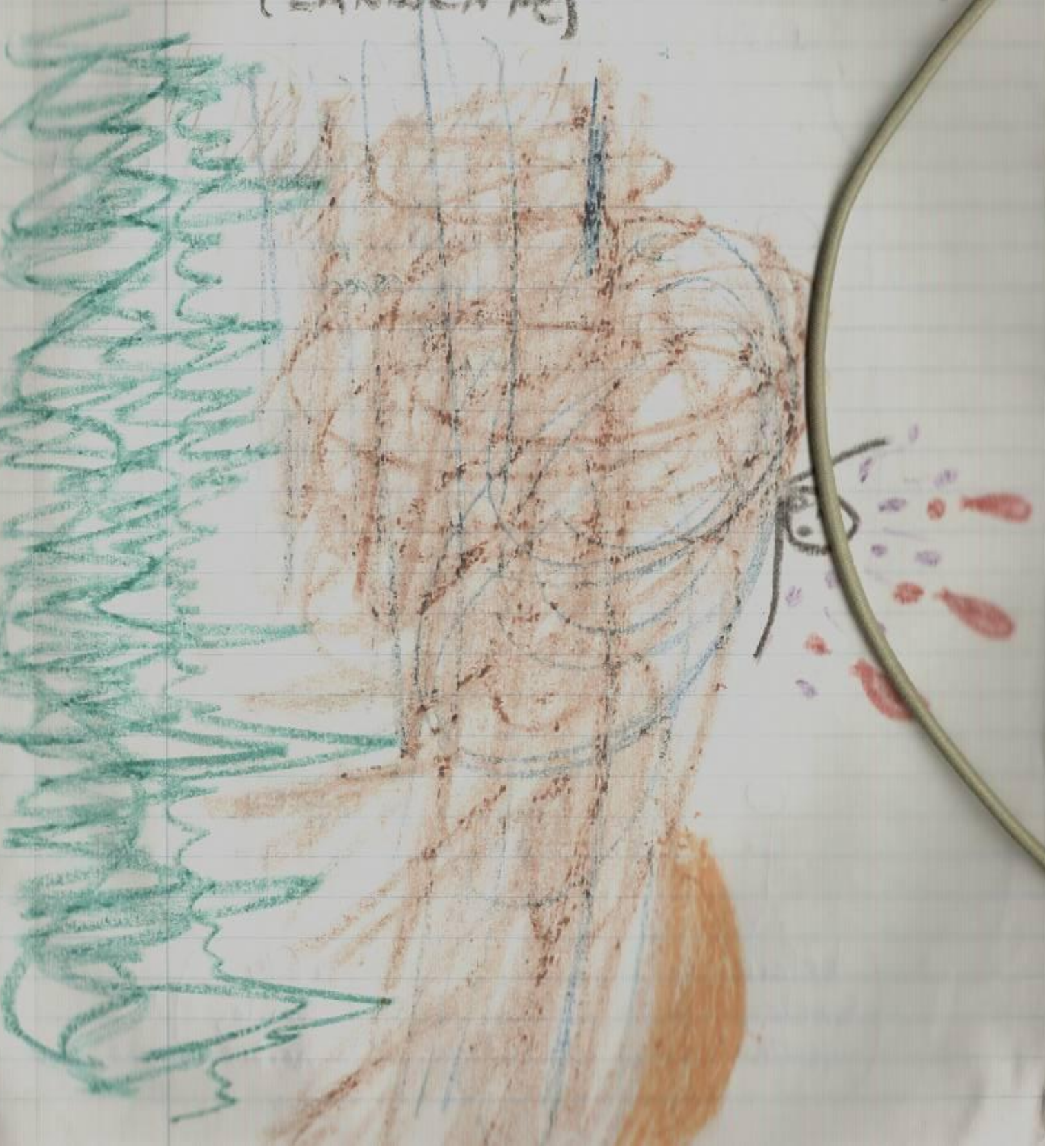
It rained all night with big flashes of lightning and
crashing thunder and lots and lots of rain.

The river was too high in the morning so no
kayaking



So we went to Koborid

Illustration of why we could not paddle
(LANDSCAPE)

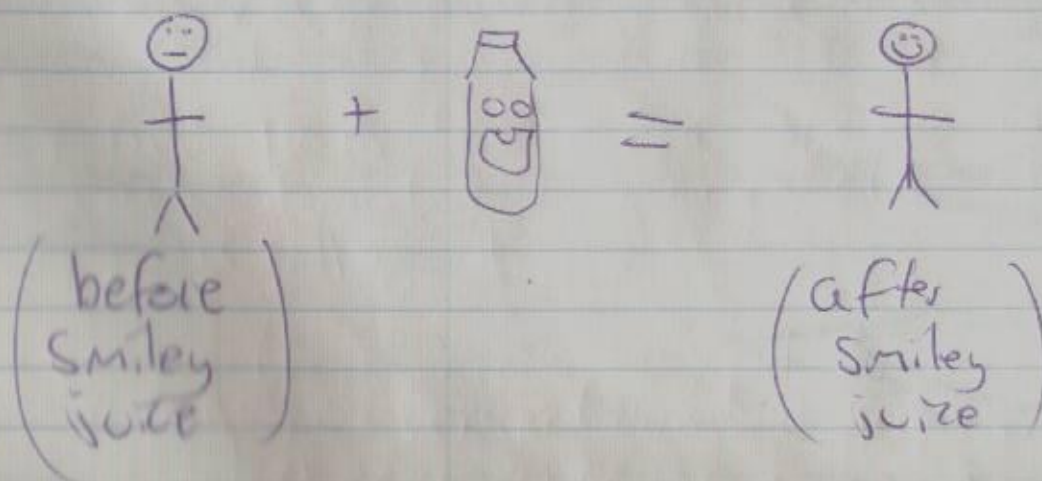


Smiley juice

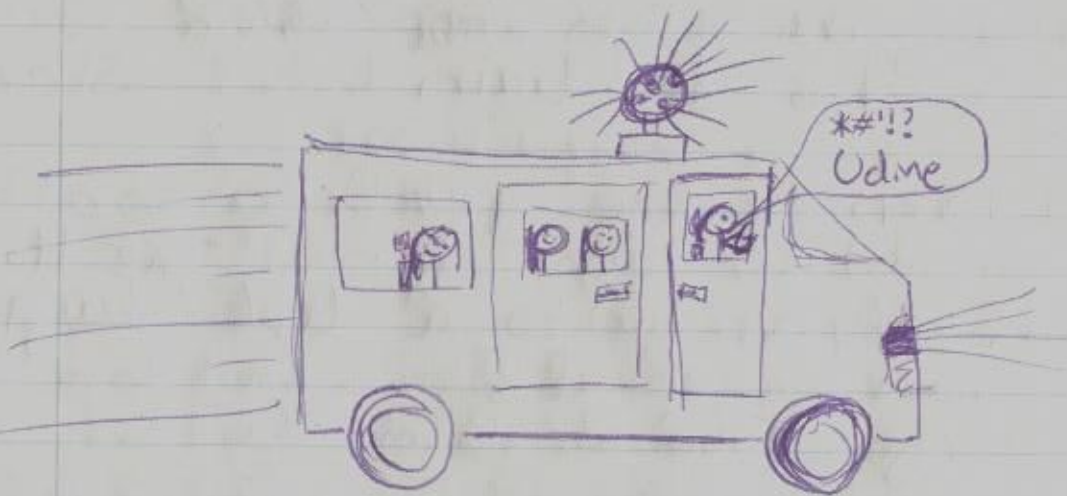
(product of Slovenia)



it makes people smile
extra especially red
smiley juice.



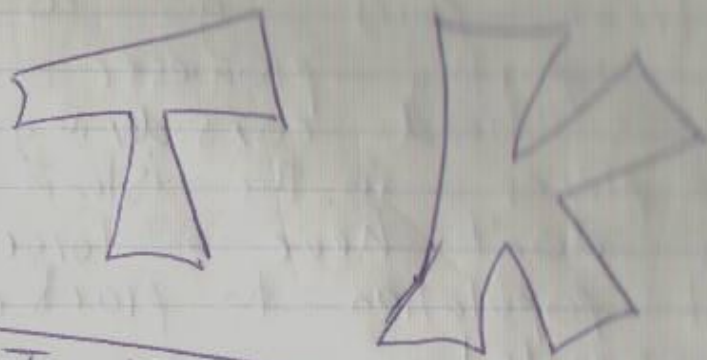
The PARTAY Bus!



Planes Trains and Automobiles with Kieran Terrey's Kayak

- 1) The Hoss goes in the party bus
- this was 'not ideal' & required
timing down.
- 2) The Hoss reaches the youth hostel
- Ha Ha Ha from the owners
- E3.50 3) The Hoss ~~TRANSFORMS!!~~ to a bicycle
for the train
- canoe is funny bicycle!!
& many hand gestures later ~~the~~ The
Hoss has it's train ticket stamped.
- E4.40 4) Despite being told to go at the
grand union canal The Hoss
is dispatched to a left luggage
hanger of it's own for the
day. - much hilarity
- 5) The Hoss goes for a walk, only
taking out one ice cream
stand. Many stares.
- 6) The Hoss takes a space on the
bus to the airport - minor
panic that it won't fit
- 7) The Hoss reaches the airport
apparently oversized and Unusually packed
possibly never to be seen again.

Time to appreciate the



Tom the Toilet-mon Kelley

400 paces to the get in

He speaketh not
He pee's a lot

pressed the emergency button on the
plane thinking it just meant if they
were taking drinks down the aisle that
they would stop by god!!

The island Games

Where people from small insignificant places go to show sporting prowess. This is hard considering most places in the island games don't have a large enough population to practice any sports!

Jersey is the best island in the island games. Having a speed limit above 35 mph means that their reaction times are more honed and are therefore better at sports and life generally.

This is of particular distress to one Lorraine 'Sn Snain' falls mainly on the plain Keller a Guernsey resident and badminton player who secretly wishes after a Jersey passport

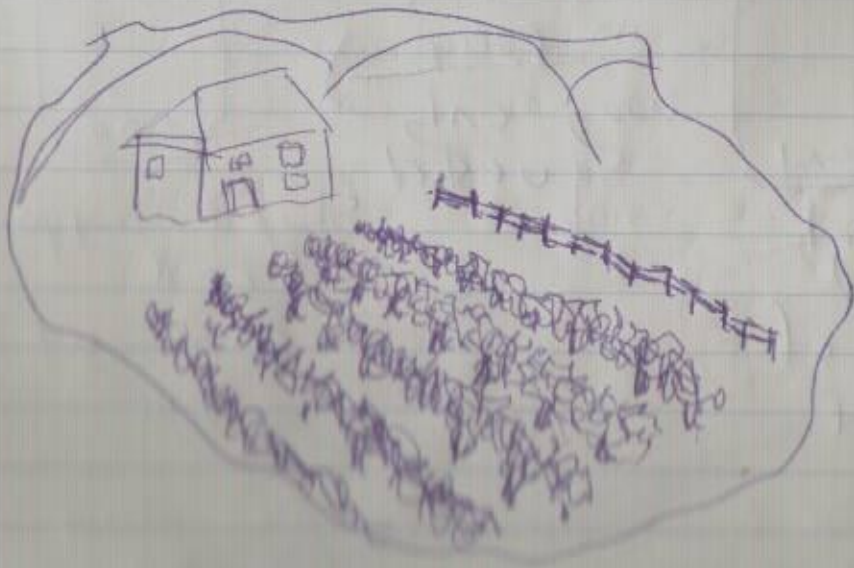
The island games is like the Olympic games in the fact that they are both called games the similarity ends here.

Wine

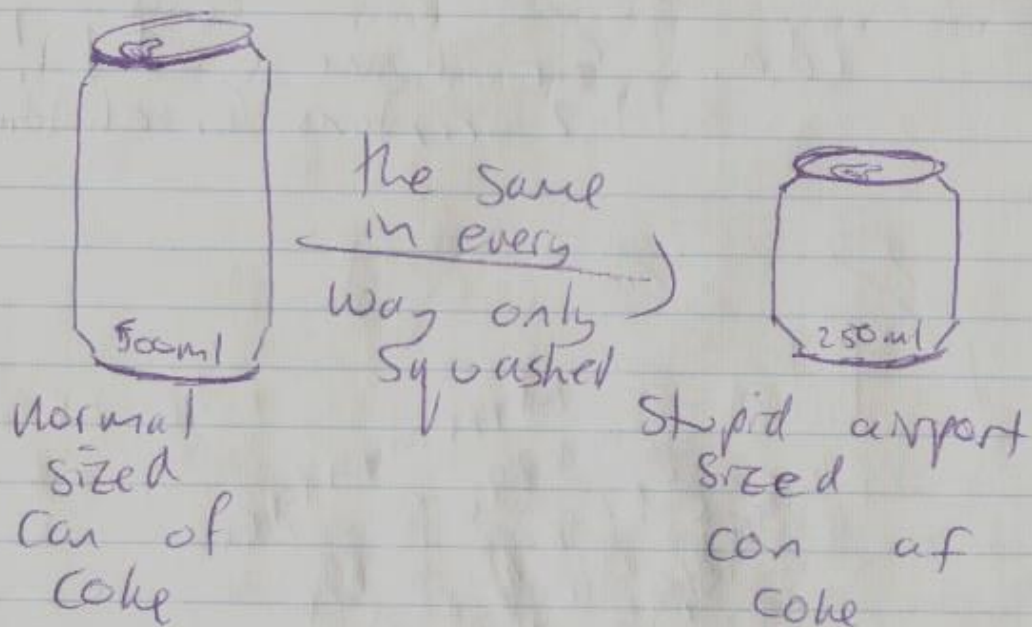
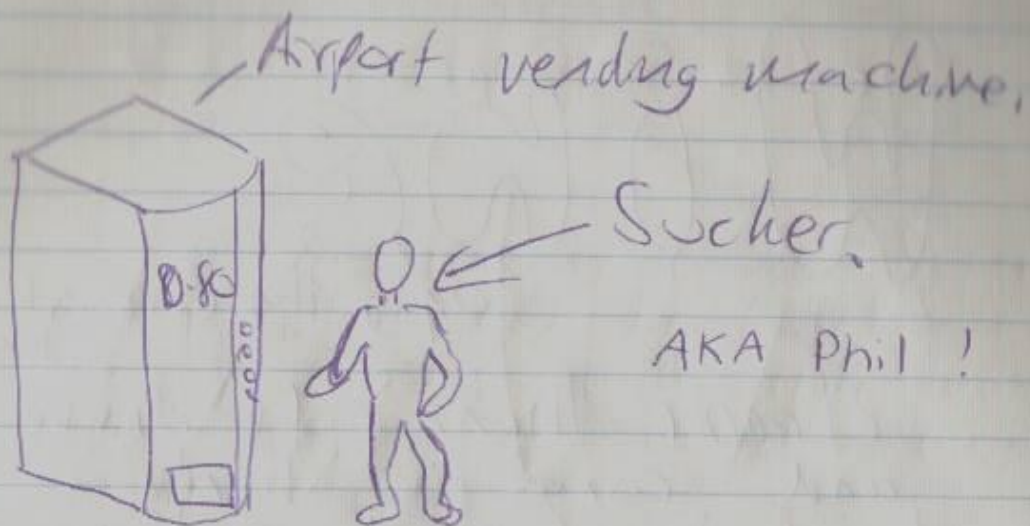
only the cheapest is good

cheaper than soft drinks
and comes in handy
lunch box sized cartons.
Although this is not recommended

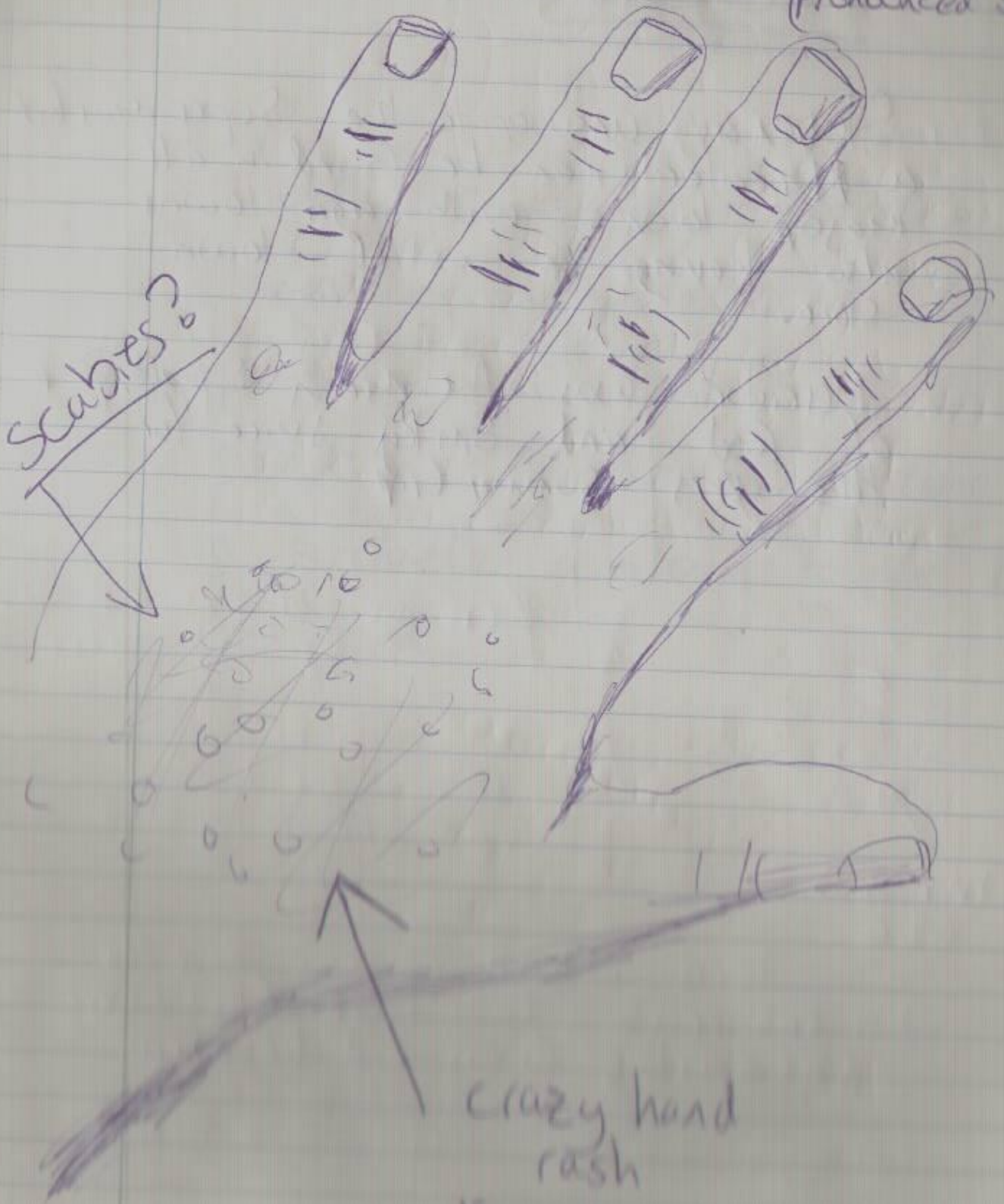
r.d.a. for wine is 1 L!
1-2 cartons for children



artists impression of a vineyard
by Phil Dean



Anna Angus - Smyth
(Pronounced Smith)



crazy hand
rash
disappeared when Slovenian
border was crossed!

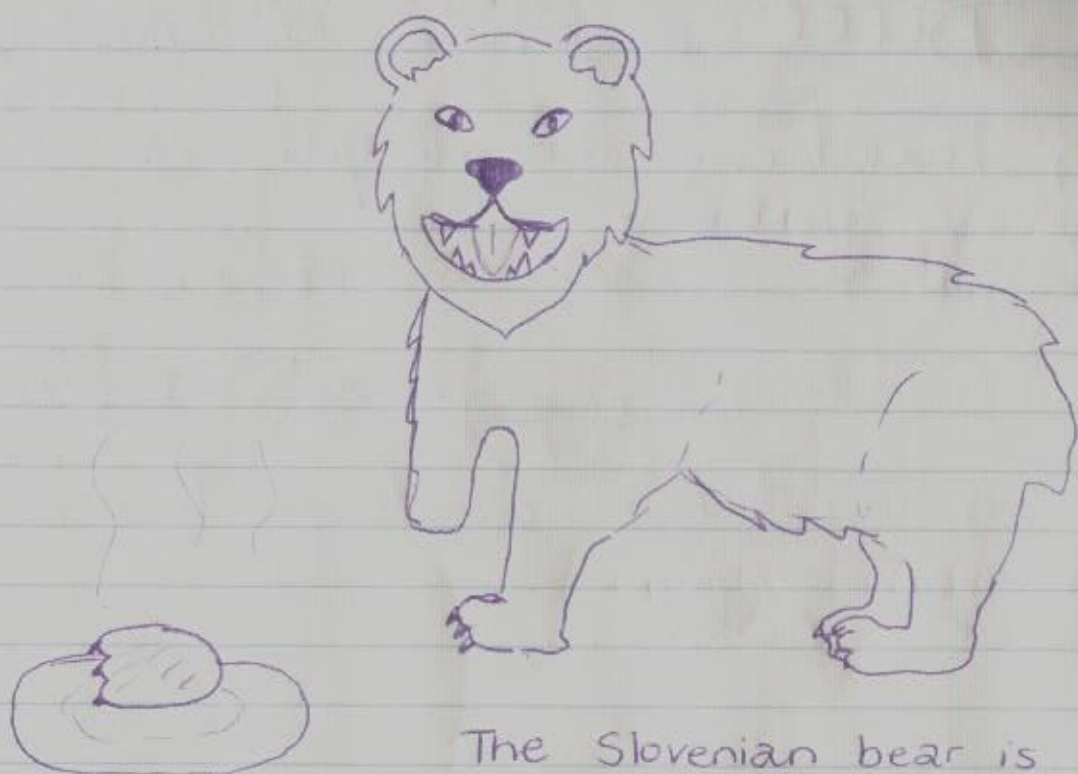
Anna is Allergic to Slovenia!

Mercator

Slovenias' answer to the Super market
a Mercator can be found in all
major towns with larger towns
also having an out of town
store.

Mercator was the main supplier
of food and Smiley Juice for
this years Summer trip

DUCC continue to analyse
kayaking technique on the
plane trip home - considering
whether a plane landing is
a suitable analogy to a boat
or not....



bear paw
61 €

The Slovenian bear is a bit angry because the tourists want to eat one of his feet.

Bears without a paw have less balance so cause rock falls onto unsuspecting drivers and kayakers!

SLAP BOKA

THE FIRST 1000 METERS

A brisk, early morning walk
with a gentle gradient

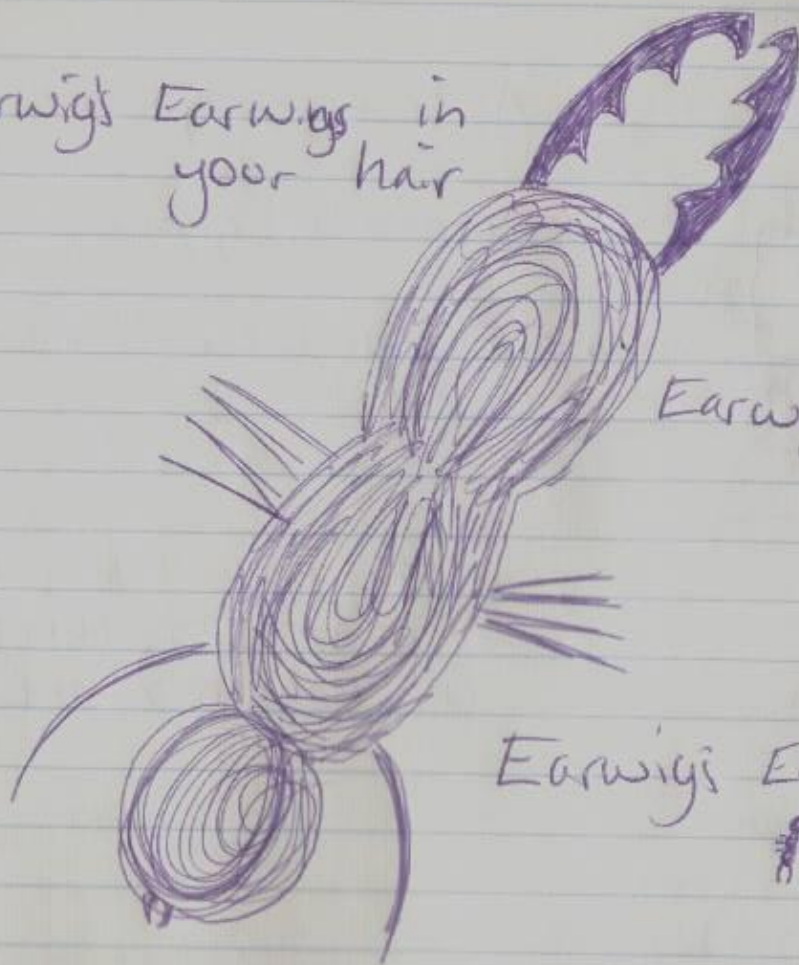
hungry pumas and spectacular views

NOT FOR THE FAINT-
HEARTED, PREGNANT
OR MORBIDLY OBESE



Earwig's Earwigs everywhere

Earwig's Earwigs in
your hair



Earwig's Earwigs
don't disappear

Earwig's Earwig's kill them
there



Earwig's Earwig's I  can not bear

Earwig's Earwig's worse than Bears!

Back at Stansted (the land of
cold hard floors)

And here we are again back where
we started in the South-East of
England in Stansted Airport in the
same Pontis 24 hour Caffé with
the same hard cold marble floors
and a new group of holiday
'refugees' to spend the night with.

Down to the last 4 still yet to
go home awaiting the morning when
the wonderful world of Public
transport opens it's eyes to a new
day.

