

Dash of doss

Varsity led to many big wins during the athletics this past Wednesday, starting the day with Maddy's triumph in the discus- she was the only person competing, but points are points. Contrary to popular belief, she did peak in 2017, as her 13.75m pb couldn't quite



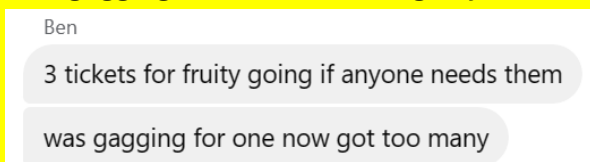
be topped 7 years on and 12m was all she had in her. Other highlights include the return of sprinter Connie, completing the 100m in less than 15s despite the popularity of Sam Stephen's bet against this feat. Speaking of speed, Sarah ran a rapid 800m, and Zac and Harry were head-to-head in the men's race with Harry finishing just ahead. Another speedy run was completed by Leanne in the 3000m. Cross country athletes increased the points by Maddy and Scott doing the shotput with Maddy stating "Scott's actually quite good", dubbing the sport "Scottput".

Despite losing the rugby, Leeds spirit carried long into the evening with a (Wednesday?) fruity. In green instead of yellow, Zac did a particularly good job of spreading the university colours by covering Phoebe's face in paint in an intimate way in Old Bar. He remained this colour at the sunny Thursday track session. Based on this, we can confirm he attended his 10am dissection class green and not because he was feeling queasy.

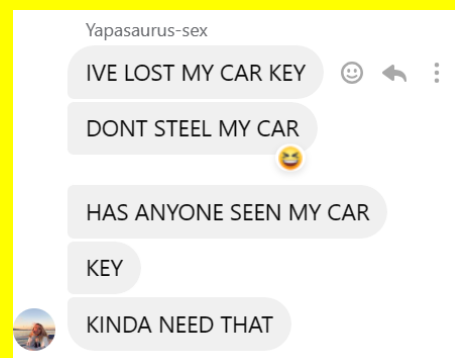


Maddy may have not been able to decide between field events at the athletics, but the indecision didn't stop there. The evening led to her sharing her time between doss's own Joe Gebbie and an infamous rugby player who we can confirm took a liking to her telling Gebbie to "stop trying it on with his girl". Whilst this was going on, Jack Bamber was keeping himself busy with fresher Dearbhla, clearly, he can't get enough.

The night at fruity was a great end to the varsity celebrations, so good that Ben Woolas was gagging for a ticket, asking anyone, before he ended up with three. Currently



unknown how much he paid for these, with them selling for up to fifty pounds, Rosa taking advantage of this selling hers for forty-five. Worth it or not? Thank goodness he made it in, whether he can remember it or not. Memories of the night



for lots of people are slim, you can ask Rhys Hardman who had to get dragged back to Leodis, taking him 45 minutes, it's a good job he is quicker at other things. Group chat desperation continued as Connie begged for her car keys, ironically after bullying Elvis in the daily dossier for doing the same thing. Much to everyone's relief, because you were losing sleep over it, she did find them.