Students began bright and early, on a pretty cold day, to get into the swing of the University Rag. They hold it to raise money for local charities (this year's target was £2,500), and the day's first item was a pyjama breakfast. Not much response at this hour to the collection boxes, but by the time they'd had a nourishing meal on the pavement, the students were going to make it clear to the citizenry that the only decent course was to shell out.

Pass the loving cup.

Generosity, they hoped, would be stimulated by jazz.

Out of those barrels; there's a lot of collecting to be done. Meanwhile further entertainment in the form of an endurance test. A novel idea, the marathon Charleston.

Ever tried to drink a yard of beer, without taking a breath? Not you, Rover.

Marie France had a good try to stay the course and got her bib wet.

Here you are, the real test of maxicod Beg pardon?