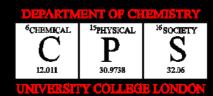
CHRISTMAS QUIZ 2006

Caption Competition Results

WARNING: This slide show contains strong language and captions spawned from Dewi Lewis's sense of humour.









"Smile and pretend you're having fun. Remember he is the head of department."



These students obviously know what it takes to get a degree from UCL.



Richard: "If they think they're getting any of this wine, they've got another thing coming."



"Who's put phenolphthalein in the champagne?"



You don't have to be mad to work here, but it helps. Seriously, we hope Richard's recovery goes well.



Catlow leads his army of monkeys to war!



Survivors of Professor Catlow's exams are few and far between.



Richard's tutorials follow their usual pattern.



"We're all gonna get laid... Ooh yeah!"



Richard was beginning to worry about the members of his RAE presentation team.



Reformed Take That find a replacement for Robbie.



Carlsberg don't do chemistry pub quizzes...



Dave and Nik yawning. Mike: "It's enthalpy, not energy."



Mike: "...and I bought this tie in Bangkok..."

Nik: "It's rubbish."



Mike: "If my tie were a thermometer..."



"Tonight we're going to party like it's 1899."



"So, anyone for strip poker?"



"Alright Mike (yawn). We're sick and tired of you moaning about your beer-belly."



"Who's farted?"



(Sequel to last year's winner.) Nik: "Damn, Catters got the keys." Dave: "Yes... Bugger!"



Dave: "When is he going to retire?"



"What will it take to get us in the 'excited state'?"



Three wise men were enchanted by the talking bush.

IMAGE 2 - OVERALL WINNER



The audience sits back in trepidation as Prof. Ewing is about to disgorge an enormous furball.



En route to random behaviour.



"If we all drink this maybe we can go green as well."



The Vagina Monologues



Peter Barham: "Time to check whether the formula will turn them into superheroes or mild-mannered chemistry lecturers."



A.A. wasn't going so well.



As the men drank, they didn't realise she'd slipped in some rohypnol...



Caroline: "Keep up boys!"



Caroline: "Should I spit or swallow?" (Looks puzzled.)



"Fucking hell, Edgar!"

IMAGE 3 - RUNNER UP



Attendance at Wednesday lectures tripled with the introduction of new drinking rules.

IMAGE 3 - RUNNER UP



When the mass spec fails, there's always a second option.



It's not rocket science!



Little does Paul know that...



Paul: "If I can get a grant I can get out of this dump!"



The dress code was slightly less strict than he expected.



Where did that electrode go?



Oh matron!



Paul: "Turn on the penis pump!"



Electronica never sounded so good.



Rob Newman's replacement was proving to be a failure.



They swore that the only way they could discharge him was through his nuts.



20,000 volts and he's still not dead.



Paul: "I wish I didn't have that 12th pint last night!"



Paul: "I'm allergic to diamonds, don't pressurise me!"



"Jesus Christ! We've managed to project his thoughts onto the screen!"



Girl in green top: "I have been looking at your nipples all night."



It was more fun when we crashed the party later.



Richard: "I'm on all these bloody things."



And for the booby prize...



Richard: "Thank you, come again!"



Richard: "Well done, you have won a bag."



Richard: "Here you go, as promised... Just don't show your wife."



Richard: "Here's your party bag, it's full of polonium-210."



Catters: "Something for the weekend, sir?"

Pearce: "Oh, yes!"



Even though it was embarrassing, the lost handbag was returned to its rightful owner.



Richard: "It's a bit of a surprise - an official Arsenal posing pouch."



Richard finds a good home for the departmental supply of polonium.



Richard: "Be careful with the crotchless knickers, I want those back!"



Richard: "Here's to top-up fees."



Richard: "A position at UCL is a position for life, here are the ashes of your predecessor."



The KKK (Kemistry Kroquet Klub).



3-0 to the Aussies.



The school bullies cleaned up their act.



The new lab safety was going for the minimalist look.



Mike: "When will they stop putting me with the juniors and treat me like an adult?"



"We offer you these grass-cuttings for ... "



No matter how young the students were, they simply couldn't beat the staff.



UCL 'egg and spoon race' team accused of cheating.



Our young team of chefs can prepare the soup of your dreams...

UNEXPECTED BONUS CAPTION



This is why you should never fuck around with the human genome.