

## Foreword

Welcome everyone to the second Hastueel of this season and the 15th edition overall! We had a lot of fun creating this edition, especially during the lustrum trip to Antwerp. Six out of our seven members were present (Luuk, where were you?) and the group chat exploded with wist-je-datjes. Of course, we've recapped this amazing trip the best we could, but a little note to everyone who wasn't there: be sure to make it next time, because this recap can never live up to the actual weekend, even though we tried our very best. Shoutout to the Lustrum Committee, love you. Anyway, we are delighted to share one of our finest quizzes to date, the traditional recipe reviews and on top of that another review: this time of some Nijmegenian (read: Nijdsch-megian) specialty beers. There's lots more to read and do (look out for some puzzles) in this edition, and we hope you will enjoy this Hastueel.

Hugs & kisses,  
Eva  
"Chairwoman"



## Board day

On the 19th of november three board years came together for a full day of fun activities. It was after the party of Niels who was, according to himself, almost becoming thirty. So everyone got the message from the organization (shoutout to Tess and Lise) to not get drunk and go to bed early (we listened - somewhat).

So the next morning we woke up to gather at the station at nine o'clock. From there we went to Rucphen, a drugslab in North-Brabant where Lise was born. And Rucphen has soooooo much to see, you will never get bored, and if you get bored then there are still drugs.

So when we arrived the two overprotective mothers stood in the door opening to give us a warm welcome. We got some coffee (o no wait, there was no time for coffee; that organisation though). But it was for a good cause, because the ice carts were warming up. We do have some fast racers in Ha-Stu (go Lise!!) and some people who cannot really make a difference between the track and other carts (Evi, we are sorry to put you on the spot).

After the veryvery cold icetrack (no fingers are left to use), we went back to the warm house of Lise. Luckily we brought our sunglasses, so we could win points for the little pubquiz: chairs and secretaries VS treasures VS matchsecretary. And of course the chairs and secretaries won :). But everybody got a bit of help from Bente the letterfairy (do not mistake it with leather Ferry), so thanks for that.

To fill our stomachs we need food. What food? PIZZA. How do you make pizza? Well you get a pizzarette and you just make pizza, it is extremely amazing. Your place can go stand white, but that's just something you have to accept. Luckily Lise's mother accepted it.

On the way back to Nijmegen we had a carpool karaoke where we found out that Bente's throat isn't a golden one. Then we had to gather strength for the last amazing activity; escaping prisons, we weird criminals. No kidding, we are not criminals, but the man in the library maybe was. Let's say he was on a different planet, but I think he had a nice time? We definitely had!



## Did you know...

Wist je dat Elise een nieuwe bikini heeft besteld en een strandlaken heeft genomen maar we niet gingen zwemmen?

Wist je dat Antwerpen de grootste belgische haven ter wereld heeft?

Wist je dat Pepijn een verrassend donkere binnenkant heeft?

Wist je dat Mats is nog niet rijp genoeg volgens ferry als hij een chocolaatje zou zijn?

Wist je dat Elise vocht voor de hele trein heeft?

Wist je dat een paraplu ophangen geen geluid maakt?

Wist je dat Isa van Jochem alles mag zingen behalve Ralph Mackenbach?

Wist je dat Mandy heerliedepierlie gebruikt als ezelsbruggetje voor de naam Mirli?

Wist je dat Laura houdt van de geur van Peper?

Wist je dat als je Wodka shower opzoekt op Google je het bedrijfsprofiel van HaStu krijgt?

Wist je dat Michelle dacht dat Hendrik Erik heet?

Wist je dat Bente een heel tegelwijs persoon is?

Did you know that Anna really likes to talk about the division of groups?

Wist je dat Yvon wants to be as cool as Crezee?

Wist je dat if you stand on a ball you make an egg?



## Food review: Pumpkin-white cheese-sage-chorizo- pecan-risotto

After the usual thorough research through classic instagram pages like “Pien laat haar eten zien” and “Chicks love food” we somehow ended up at “Hello Fresh” (poor marketing team is not getting any new subscriptions from us cheapass students though). Are we too boogie for an Allerhande recipe? Why yes of course we are! We love the Appie at the van Schevichavenstraat, but for us posh Hastueel people the options are just too limited. We need our high culinary standards to be met and the basic assortment just won’t do it. Since half of our culinary ingredients were sold out it was time to get creative. Maybe our fancy butts need to go to the nearby Ekoplaza next time?

If you’re also a committee member like us (yes we are shaming you if you have never been in a committee, also you are missing out! The ledenweekend committee is looking for you) you know the nightmares of estimating the amount of food you need for a group of 7 people. Even though we added the complimentary bag of spinach, hungry ass Laura still didn’t hesitate to comment that there was no way this could be enough food. The suspense was killing us expecting the pumpkin to be pesky hard dices mixed into the soft sweetness of a risotto. However we got a nice surprise eating the risotto, cause even though we used a shitty student oven to roast the bottle pumpkin (sidenote to give you an idea of the state of the oven: when we use the microwave setting there are sparks all up in it and that’s not why the food’s that flashy) the pumpkin was well cooked. You can ask yourself how much sage do we want? The answer is just yes. Do we want it cut and mixed up in those onions or boil full leaves for exquisite taste? You guessed it, we want both just to achieve that umami flavor. Since most of the Hastueel are very ecofriendly mindful people who choose to not eat meat too often, we mostly eat vegetarian. Well that mindful attitude faded quickly as soon as the suggestion of nice and crispy chorizo came into the mix. Like the famous saying goes, “The more chorizo the better”. Now just add some white cheese (with the prices these days we can’t afford real feta) cut into perfect squares, both mixed into it for a creamy texture and added as a topping. And to put the cherry on top some nicely chopped up roasted pecans and yes my friend, you have yourself a culinary winterdish. Eat your heart out Pien!

## Food review: Simon's Taco Bowl

After a weekend of beer, croquettes, flemish fries, mayonnaise, waffles and spooning loads of chocolate fountains the Hastueel needed to recover with vitamins. A nice taco bowl sounded like the right medicine. On his first meeting back after an adventurous semester in Rotterdam, Simon kindly offered to do the groceries. For the ingredients we put a lovely iceberg lettuce, spiced veggie chicken (aka kipstuckjes, yes we're back to being mindful), sweet corn, cucumber and tortilla crisps on the table. The more questionable toppings consisted of big ass chunks of onion, a kwak of guac (canned guacamole that shakes like a Mona pudding), a kwak of Heinz tomato blokjes with garlic (Eva and Bente failed to hide their pokerfaces as they were expecting bruschetta-vibes, but Eva quickly recovered joking Simon was thinking outside of the box (or more inside the box ha-ha)). Even though us chefs know that tomatoes lose flavor if you put them in the fridge, Eva worried hers would become sundried after a few days of mischief in Belgium so pigheadedly put them in the fridge anyways. This did mean we had two diverse preparations of tomato in our bowl. And you know what? It was a nice and easy meal and we would definitely recommend it (especially if you're an unqualified student who just moved out of your parents' place and limit yourself to a pasta pesto meal that'll last you a week).

## Did you know...

Wist je dat de stoppenkast in de trein naar Antwerpen leeg was?

Wist je dat Michelle een shirt mee heeft?

Wist je dat Lenna bijna van de aarde af valt omdat ze zo ver in Noord Holland woont?

Wist je dat je in Antwerpen gefatshamed wordt in de lift?

Wist je dat Quincy Hastu net zoveel mist als de AH?

Did you know bringing Nienke home will confirm that you don't want to have children?






Did you know that because we're in Belgium Bente is expecting?

Wist je dat eva dj vond dat het net zo goed Antgooien had kunnen heten?






## Which tree are you?

Even though we live in a city, we see them every day - trees. Some big, some small, sometimes with leaves, sometimes fallen over. And recently, we also all saw plenty of Christmas trees around. As you can see, this means that they come in all different shapes and sizes. From this follows the obvious question if you have ever looked at a tree and thought “wow, I can really identify with this tree”? No? Yeah me neither. But worry not, this is about to change! Find below the very best “which tree are you?” quiz you will ever see in your life. Read the questions below and then choose the symbol corresponding to your answer.






1. How easily do you bend your opinion?

 people-pleaser,  i like my opinion and i will stand by it,  depends on who says it,  so-and-so,  easy-breezy

2. How easy do you tan?

 white as a sheet,  dark af,  medium,  i only get freckles but that's not the same,  i only burn

3. How hydrated are you?

 dry as a raisin,  does coffee count? ,  i'm a sucker for water,  only just,  fish can swim in me





4. Which kind of climate do you prefer?

 only sun please,  preferably cold,  temperate,  rain rain rain,  freeze your nipples off

5. How much do you look down on people?

 i'm tall so yes,  only when they're stupid,  i'm tiny,  never disrespect anyone,  all the time

6. How social are you?

 never far away from an event,  if the company is good i'm there,  maybe once a month but no guarantee,  nope,  can tolerate people but only at a distance

Mede mogelijk gemaakt door: Luuk, Eva, Vera, Laura, Anna, Simon, Bente

7. How animal-friendly are you?

🍒 animals adore me, 🌶️ only a selected few, 😊 they love me so much they nibble me, 🍌 they stay very far away from me, 🍷 they sniff and then leave

8. How strong are you?

🌶️ strongest in the room, 😊 oh i "work out", 🍷 not really but that's fine, 🍌 nopeee, 🍒 i'm naturally gifted

9. What kind of product would you like to be?

🌶️ table, 😊 pencil, 🍌 container of a refreshing drink, 🍷 paper, 🍒 none thank you

10. How much resin do you like?

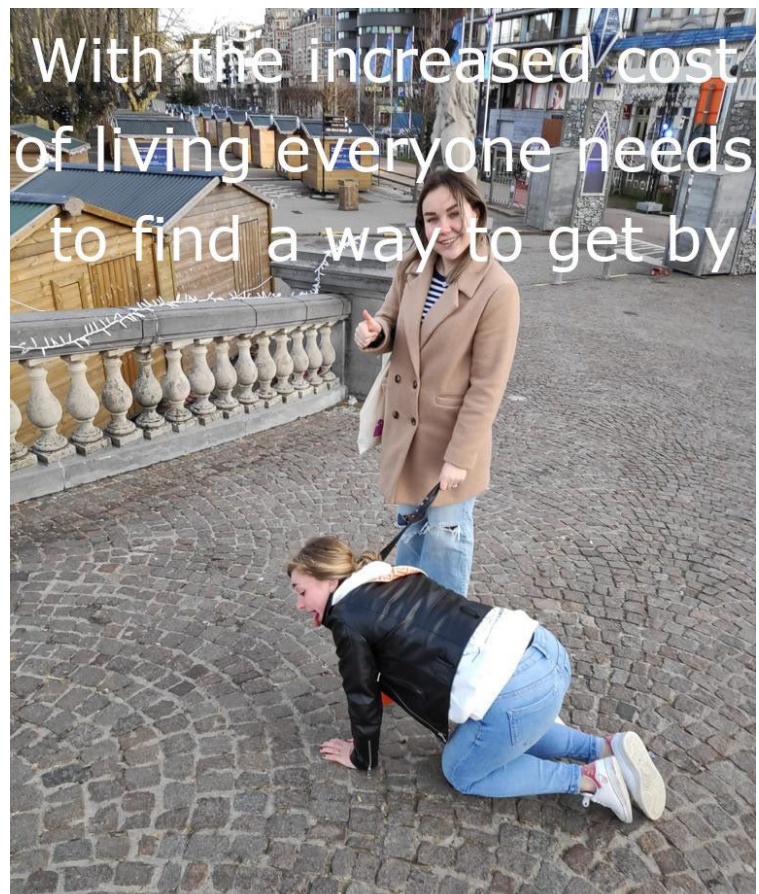
😊 all of it please, 🍌 none at all, 🌶️ moderately something, 🍷 i don't mind it, 🍒 yeah sure if i have to

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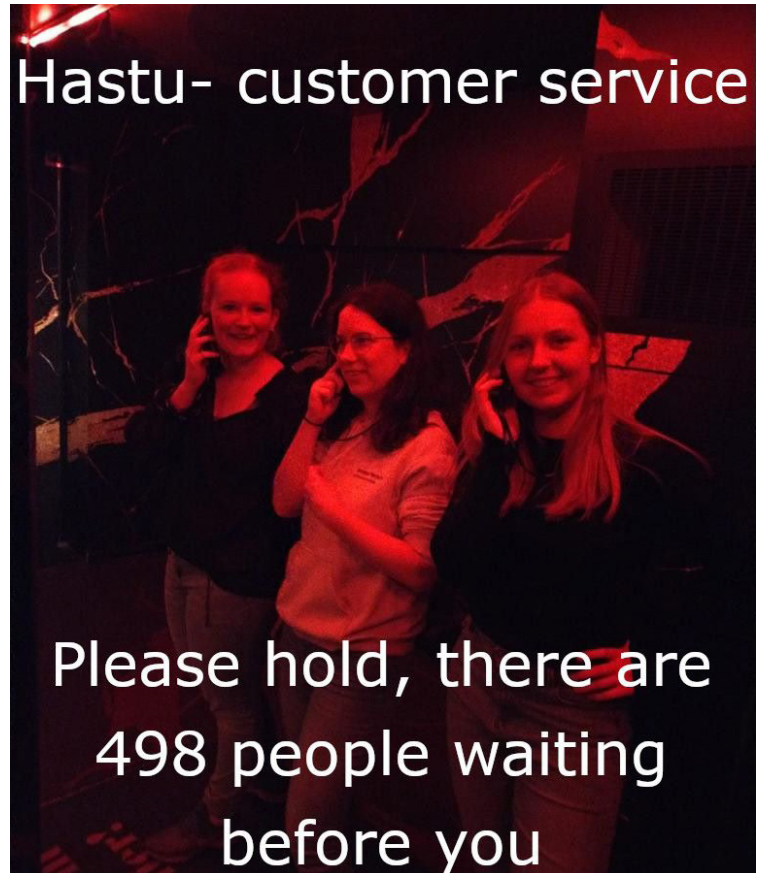
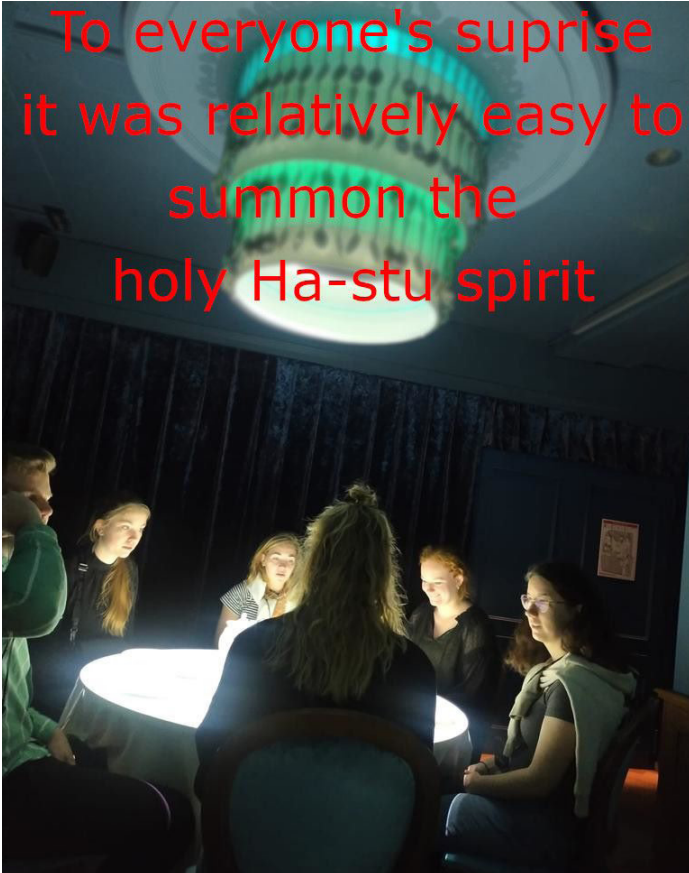
🌶️ Oak 🍌 Palm tree 😊 Pine 🍷 Beech 🍒 Sequoia

If you are going to fact check this, we will consider that to be your application to join the Hastueel and you will be accepted. Choose wisely my friend.

## MEMES







## Beer Review

Because we don't want all of you to drink too much and not be fit for the games we sacrificed ourselves to test what beers, from Nijmegen, are the best.

We started with a beer from Nevel, called Alm. The people from Nevel say they make wild beers, we also have no idea what this means. In their words: "We make beer that doesn't scream but has a lot to say". Our comeback to that statement is that the beer doesn't scream but it does want to make you scream. It is quite bad. It promises you weird things on the bottle. Being a wild beer with tastes of forgotten herbs. Well I can say it would be better if the herbs would stay forgotten. (1/10)

Secondly we drank a para pluvius from the Hemel brewery. Everyone is familiar with the Hemel brewery and their 'Helse Engel' for example. This lesser known beer promised us the following things. First, it is named after Jupiter, the rain giver. So they used the water coming from the heavens to make this beer. But we can conclude that the taste of this beer is definitely not taste like sex in canoe: it is not fucking close to water. It's a very thirst quenching beer and very easy to drink. (8/10)

Porridge made out of men? A very interesting name for an interesting beer. It's a juicy and fruity IPA. Which of course stands for I Primarily drink Alcohol. Another thing they mentioned is a soft mouthfeel. Personally we don't really think the word mouthfeel should be mentioned on a beer. Neither should it be brought up in any other sane conversation. Taste wise the fruitiness stands out and makes it a very light beer good for the summer. This would be an ideal beer to drink at the Waalstrand once the weather becomes better. (7/10)

A Nijmegen classic was next, Mariken. This one includes a "secret" herb and based on our experience with the forgotten herbs we were quite skeptical. In conclusion, it's pungent. (6/10)

Lastly we were drinking a triple from Oersoep called Kiss me, Kiss me, Kiss me. Although after the #metoo we learned that asking once is enough, it's still a very nice beer. Because we are all working adults, we were slowly kissing goodbye as well at this point, but nonetheless enjoyed this one. If we were to put a number on this beer it would be around 8 but since it's a triple we will go for a 24 out of 10. (24/10)

## Ha-Stu and the Chocolate Factory

What would going to a chocolate museum be if we didn't rate our favorite Ha-Stu chocolates? After a morning full of admiring and tasting chocolate, it was time to rate our own. Ferry decided that Pepijn and Mats would be victims to this rating and came up with the following question: who of the two would be a nicer chocolate? Most Hastuids had nothing better to do and started voting. Pepijn immediately took the lead. Soft from the outside, but intense from the inside - that was the overall argument. However, people started vouching for Mats as well and thought of him as a strong, though light, chocolate. Even though everyone would agree that objectifying people is a no-go, chocolating is something different according to Ha-Stu. All in all, Pepijn eventually took the win and became the best chocolate of Ha-Stu.

## Did you know...

- Wist je dat Juliët denkt dat salie lekker is om los te eten?
- Wist je dat Stef vind dat Floor niet moet miepen als je poeder op je bek krijgt?
- Wist je dat Floor graag haar grappen had voorbereid omdat ze anders niet grappig is?
- Wist je dat Miret op een kfc stoel heeft gezeten?
- Wist je dat Floor graag in de handboeien wil worden geslagen?
- Wist je dat Lise geen peulvruchten kan drinken?
- Wist je dat Juliet droomde dat ze zwanger was van haar enkel?
- Wist je dat ze vond dat dat verklaarde dat die al een half jaar dik was?
- Wist je dat floor altijd een dansje doet tijdens het eten?
- Wist je dat marit de mop van de mummie niet kent?
- Wist je dat julian alleen een opblaas rookworst en bellenblaas nodig heeft om zich te vermaken?
- Wist je dat Eva, Dj en vera obsessed waren met Napoleon?



## Where are Bente & her phone?



## Did you know...

Wist je dat Simon alvast in de trein was gaan zitten terwijl de rest nog voor het station stond?

Wist je dat Juliet haar enkel de vorm heeft van een piemel?

Wist je dat Menno door de wc gespoeld is bij de wasbar?

Wist je dat Kim graag scarpaccio en een beigel eet?

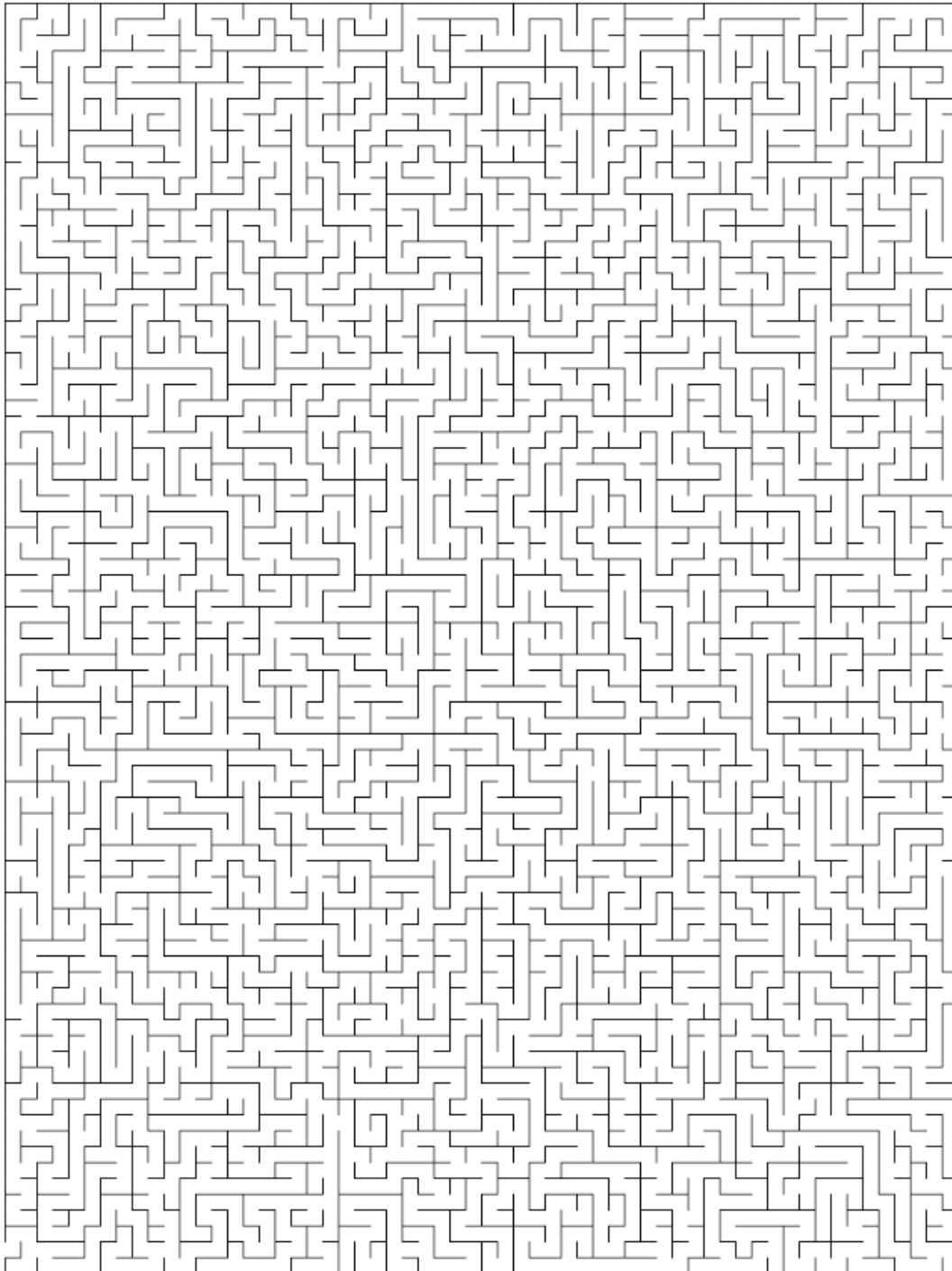
Wist je dat Sanne dry January doet behalve in de bierbrouwerij omdat ze daar wel 'mocht' drinken?

Wist je dat Michelle nog nooit een niet korrelige peer heeft gehad?

Wist je dat Tess en Nienke graag olijven naar elkaar spugen en opvangen in hun mond?



## Can you help Bente find her phone?



## Ha-Stu goes abroad- ANTWERPEN recap

Ha-Stu went to Antwerp, which means Antwerp will never be the same. If you ever get lost in Antwerp, just follow the 1 million stickers.

### Friday

But let's go from the start: we met at Nijmegen station at 17.00 on Friday evening. After a few problems with scanning the barcode on the ticket to get past the OV-barrier were overcome, we were ready to get onto the first train and that meant that the Ha-Stu party train was well on its way (Alexa, play "Guus Meeuwis & Vagant - Per Spoor (Kedeng Kedeng)"). With music playing other travelers soon had enough of us and left for other places to sit, much to our enjoyment. We changed to a Belgian train, and all along the Ha-Stu group you could hear the same thing: Belgian trains are the worst. We promptly made acquaintance with such a horrible train as it felt like we were dropped into a sauna. Truly, our first impression of Belgium on this trip was that the Belgians are not affected by the increased energy prices at all as it was hot as and the "windows" didn't help at all. Nonetheless, the rattly train arrived in Antwerp and so did Ha-Stu.

We dropped our bags at the Antwerp Student Hostel (ASH), had another beer and followed the Lustrumcie into the city center. Unfortunately, Ha-Stu is too big of a student club (understandable since we're so fun) to fit into a single bar. Therefore we split up, everyone had some beers in different bars. Some time later however, everyone started to miss each other and coincidentally met up at Rococo cocktail bar mirror sex club party vibes. We had a good time, but after some very expensive beers and many creepy guys, we left and went to Marmite. In this next bar, which was the least pretty bar to ever exist, we took as many shots as we could to collect as many santa hats as we could (end total: 7 hats, 30 drunk Hastuids). Slowly the party vibes came to an end and we entered our midnight-snack-era. Some had none and went home straight away, some had good kebab, some had very fucking expensive snacks that were not good. Belgian fries? I don't know her. In the end everyone got home safe, some needed some help, and Nienke was transformed into a city photographer while Isa and Eva tried to get her home as she could not stop taking pictures of the most random shit ("I need to take a picture of 'takken' for Takke!!!"). Isa now had another child beside Pieter. Eva concluded the next morning that she doesn't want to have kids.

Mede mogelijk gemaakt door: Luuk, Eva, Vera, Laura, Anna, Simon, Bente

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## **Saturday morning**

After most of us were back in the physical realm, it was time to enjoy the luxurious breakfast brought to us by the undoubtedly fabulous chefs of the ASH. In a rare moment for the Hastueel, this adoration is not sarcastic: the breakfast was actually very enjoyable! We got warm bread, filtered coffee, waffles that fit exactly in your pockets and yoghurts that were more similar to drinks. Some of the Hastuids that had shown the most bravery during the night now struggled to contain their breakfast, but fortunately no reports of ground pizzas reached the Hastueel's editorial office. After we finished our breakfast, it was time to play a crazy 88 the lustrumcie had put together for us which just happened to also show every team around the most beautiful landmarks of Antwerp. Unfortunately this was also the moment \*clap\* most beer enjoyers started to lose the alcohol in their veins and died in combat (including yours truly). Nevertheless, the spacious urban landscape of Antwerp provided just enough interesting visual cues with its landmarks to keep us going. No one had the energy to play the Hunted part of the crazy 88 though, as we all nestled on the terraces with a Belgian reparation craft beer.

Next on the agenda was the highly anticipated beer-tasting. Well, it may have been more anticipated on Friday because by the time this activity came around we were all very, very tired - and that is still an understatement. We were given a locally brewed beer right from the start: De Koninck Bolleke (we rate this 7/10). We were then allowed to enter in groups of 12 (or 13 if you're Vera) and some time in between groups to prevent the groups from merging. Great concept on paper, bad execution in reality. After moving on into the next room, there was already a human traffic jam as each group had to wait for the one in front of it. The slowness may be explained by the overall tiredness of the group, as everyone sat down during every video presentation. Every chance was taken to get that powernap. With the temporary refreshment we were ready to get that second beer: Triple d'Anvers. Only they were out of glasses and we were all sad, which might have inspired the insane amount of stolen beer glasses, and did not stop Pepijn from hanging underneath the tap to drink the entire Triple in one go. From there, the snoozetrain continued, now merged into one big group again and we all landed safe and cozy in the bar. There, we could redeem the spare coin we had for the Triple for a real beer and enjoy it as well (we rate this 8/10). In the bar, Ha-Stu then did what Ha-Stu does best, which is continue drinking. The most tired of us already went back to the hostel to get in a better powernap to be refreshed for the upcoming night of expected heavy drinking. By 19.00 we were supposed to be ready out in front of the hostel, so by then we all made it back there in different ways: on foot, by tram, or by step. The tram trip was also an adventure in itself because we are amazing with time-management. Naturally this means that we had to sprint to the tram and were distracted by the kind old gentleman with his pet bird. Since we were all moderately tipsy at this point we got hella excited about this bird, probably a bit too much. Anyway, we all made it back in time, including naptime.

Mede mogelijk gemaakt door: Luuk, Eva, Vera, Laura, Anna, Simon, Bente

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Want zaterdagavond dan gaaan we lekker uitt!!! You always start with a good bodem, pizza or pasta. In Antwerp you can get your fix for this at Giovanni's, even if you're with ~40 people. They will even scare people away for you! And give you an umbrella after, which fits in really nicely with Christmas decorations (shoutout to Julian). Next step, you walk through the rain to crawl into your pub. You start any pubcrawl with a great karaoke of course. After that, there are a lot of spaces were you can go; to the gaybar without gays, to berlin, to a place where people have tear tattoos under their eyes, to a technobar and of course you always go to your back-up Marmite. The most important thing is that you end the pubcrawl at the Antwerp City Hostel bar, because there you can get your phone stolen, it's amazing. The rest is history.

## **Sunday**

This article is getting too long so we need to keep it short. As by a miracle everyone made it home from the city center after yet another wild night. The breakfast was still nice. We went to a chocolate museum where they told everything there is about Belgian chocolate which was not that much. For more info on the taste of chocolate and what it resembles: see the other article. After that the city was open to everyone who wanted to go shopping, look at some more buildings, or steal some more glassware (maybe it's just a way of closing the budget gap?). Lastly, the return journey had to start. Tired and bruised, the Hastuids rode the international blik sardientjes/paardentram train home.

## **Extra: Pieter's first experience abroad**

"It was so exciting right from the get go because my first experience abroad started with learning to twerk on the train across the border. After that I only have blurry memories. I remember a lot of lavish people being flemishly lavish. My mothers fed me beer for the first time. That goldyellow rakker tasted like the best porridge ever! Why haven't they given me this for breakfast before? But I wonder, are these beers the reason I don't remember anything after twerking? I don't know but I think I remember I had fun. I'm so excited for the next Ha-Stu holiday!"

