

THE BELVOIR LEVER

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SUNNY WADDINGTON

What more could you want good weather, good company. Well aircraft would be nice, the military were conspicuous by their absence there was an average static display but bugger all flying. Typhoon did a noisy but tame show and some of the aerobatic teams were OK. The best display in my opinion was the Chinook. The Vulcan gang along with the CAA managed to cock up the flying display but that seems resolved now. Highlight of the day was listening to Torpedo talking to himself into buying a kit. The Godfather was happy because there was an F-15E from the 494th FS Lakenheath in the static line up, but was then disappointed when he tried to buy a Tee shirt and was told they only had them in medium size "so not many Americans buy em then". Nursey attempted to get her eldest enlisted but even the RAF didn't want him so it looks like selling him off on eBay as a body parts donor is the only option.

Model Club Wife in Court Appearance

Mrs Bren Gardiner appeared before the beak at Grantham Magistrates Court last Tuesday, she had been charged with assaulting a member of staff at the B&Q DIY on London Road Grantham on Saturday June 6th. When cross examined by Rampart Thradgeworthy the court solicitor she replied in her defence that she had been under a lot of stress just lately because her husband is still having counselling because of his plastic addiction and is not responding well to the treatment and the argument with that Knuckle Dragger in B&Q was the final straw. "*When he came up to me and do you want decking I just saw red & got the first one in*". The case was adjourned for psychiatric reports Mrs Gardiner was led from the court mumbling "*My husbands crazy! Rose he makes toy aeroplanes*".

WE ARE GOING TO MIRAMAR

Its official Goose we are going up against the "Best of the Best", Scale Modelworld 2009 floor plan has been published and we are next to the Milton Keynes boys. So its time for new tee shirts to be printed, during drunken discussions amongst club members I think it was decided that we should have something on the Carlsberg lines, here are a couple of ideas the choice is up to you guys.

"Carlsberg don't do...

Model Clubs

...but if they did

**it would probably be
the best in the world"**

"If Carlsberg did. . .

A Model Club. . .

**it would probably be
the best in the world"**

Regazzoni has sent me a web link with a tee shirt printer in Melton Mowbray so we have someone local to supply us. We will probably get sued for copyright infringement, but what the hell they can only kill us they can't eat us because that's illegal. Now that most of the club have appeared in print and won tin, there's no stopping us ***The World is our Lobster***, what next world domination. Ploughboy's article is being published in either Farmers Weekly or Bare Arsed Monthly; it depends on who will pay the most to stop it being printed.

It sure beats flying Rubber Dog Turds outa Honk Kong

Il Postino è Festa in Casa

Il Postino invited the club members and their accountants round to his gaff for a bit of a blow out. The Godfather was late arriving on the account having to go somewhere else before hand, but the silly old fart can't remember why. By the time he got there one or two club members were already "rat-arsed." We were blessed with good weather and by all accounts nothing was broken or stolen. The Godfather thought he could liven up the party with the assistance of some Bob Marley cigarettes; this idea went knocker's upwards and only encouraged two members to mong out even more. The Godfather can remember having a discussion with someone on the merits of having a Gas barbecue instead of charcoal but cant remember who the other person was, so if was you I bored the arse off you Tuff!! The night ended reasonably early and we all went our separate ways. Bob the Builder was last seen depositing a Technicolor yawn out of the window of Septics car on leaving Alma Park Road, if the Sparrows ate that they would all be pissed.

WOODIES WEEKEND

Bank holiday weekend and the club were engaged in the end of year camping mission to Woodland Water, A new local site had been located and checked out but was discounted because they wouldn't let our resident Pyromaniac ignite anything, also loud singing and nudity was banned. Well that's the excuse given. *I just think it was to far from Barkston Heath: Editor*

The Godfather and Nursey arrived on Saturday evening but didn't stay over on account of not having a lead or muzzle for Jack. There were no reports of any trouble over the weekend, but certain club members have reported their wallets being lightened after a trip to the R/C Nationals at Barkston Heath.

LAST ONE FLEDGES

The last of the Gardiner Towers brood leaves the nest on the 19th of September. Bren and Torpedo are holding a Dog Hanging on Saturday night so there will be a few sore heads at the Fenland Show on Sunday the 20th. Torpedo will not be attending so there should be some room on the table for our kits and somebody else might win some tin, that's if anybody bothers to turn up.

Good Luck Amy!!

ANOTHER DR WHO PHOTO



I must be attracted to Daleks

Famous People who were/are Modellers

Mike Myers	Armour
Rod Stewart	Railways
Neil Young	Railways
Andy Williams	WWI Aircraft
James Stewart	R/C Aircraft
Henry Fonda	R/C Aircraft
Peter Jackson	WWI Aircraft
Nick Mason	1/43 rd Cars
Phil Collins	Railways
Herman Goring	Railways (only bloke with more 109,s than Torpedo.

"I pity a man who doesn't have a hobby like this one -- it's just the most supreme relaxation," - Rod Stewart.

Articles Required for Christmas Edition

Due to the Editors work commitments and his cut backs in the use of mind expanding drugs and alcohol we are running short of magazine articles, so if you have any scandal or gossip to report send it to me. *"Just remember it's not just me who should get sued".*