

THE BELVOIR LEVER

ISSUE 8

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LAST PARTY 2007

The last Dog Hanging of 2007 was held Gardiner Towers on New Years Eve. It was a combined party for the other two members of the club who along with the Godfather earlier on in the year have joined the "CDC" (Coffin Dodgers Club). The dress code was informal with the option of coloured hair. Torpedo and Bob had changed the colour of their hair but Bob didn't know what colour his was and nobody would tell him (It was actually very similar to one of the A10,s from the JAWS programme of the late seventies). Other partygoers went over the top and turned up in fancy dress judging by some of the photos of Postino we have seen he was well overdressed.



**The Leicester Mercury has find Foxy
We have *Find Postinos nob*
Hidden amongst the published items is an image of
Postinos nob
First prize to the one that finds it is a signed photo
of said item.
Second price is two photos.**

Thanks to Gay News for the photograph

The Godfather and Nursey went as the Osborne's on the pretense that the last time he dyed his hair it took three days to wash out, this is strange has he is so grey he can't remember what colour it originally was, rumour has it that his hair can fool *Just for Men* because it supposed to recognize the original colour of your hair and tone accordingly, so along with Bobs Anti Wrinkle Cream and Il Postinos Ocean Spray it don't work.



Page 1
Page 3
Page 4
Page 5
Page 6

Old Farts Party
The Missing Photos
Postino spending shock
SMW & Kyles arse
New Club Rules

BAMBINO NEWS

The party went well with lashings of Ginger Beer and Cucumber sandwiches, Torpedo thought he kept seeing fleeting glimpses of Wonderwoman but like his wallet we think it was an optical illusion or an acid flashback.



The drinking world has been stunned with the news that The Godfather and Nursey are going to be parents again. Nursey is furiously knitting things and The Godfather has decided its time for another shed. Tests have been carried out and confirmed the bambino is a boy, so the Vale Mafia will live on. Names have yet to be decided on but Daddy has been told little "Scud" will not be named after the 1979 Nottingham Forest European Cup Side or the 2004 Ferrari F1 team so the juries still out on that (probably grow up to an hairdresser called Nigel anyway) . Lambing date is due end of April, The Godfather has asked for DNA tests because he's not sure if the baby is Nursey's.

MILTON KEYNES

The first show of 2008 was ModelKraft 2008 run by the UK's Premier Model Club (*their words not mine*) at new location in some bare arsed part of Milton Keynes, apart from some minor cock up with the parking it was an right show. Il Postino shocked us all by going on a spending spree and buying amongst his stash an Ultrasonic Nob Washer (*does it work with Ocean Spray*). The Godfather acquired an F-4G Wild Weasel, you would think after his last experience with grey aircraft he would have given up (*only 60 more decals to go lads*). After being undecided all day Torpedo gave in and under the pretense of going to the toilets for drain-off at last minute bought a 1/32nd scale P-51B he is either moving to bigger house or his eyesight has really shot it.

The Godfather managed to misplace his watch and to this day it has not turned up. Bren presented two old farts with a birthday cake which just confirmed what the rest of us have always thought "*they are a couple of tankers* (bloody Spellcheck).

Editors Note: I can only think after having a few Bob Marley cigarettes I must have developed the "*munchies*" on the journey home and could have eaten it.

HARBY GETS TELEGRAPH

Much Interbreeding in the Marsh has at last joined the world of the Information Superhighway, *what next railways!*

Bob and Septic have come in from cold and joined the rest of us with Internet access, one minor stumbling block is that Bob has an e-mail address but has forgotten it. It's a minor cause of concern for the club because we have all seen the film "Wargames" and we are a little concerned as to what will happen when Bob gets on the net.

MISSING PHOTOS TURN UP

A late arrival at The Home for the Bewildered were some of the photographs from last year these were accompanied by a demand for some Zinc sulfate (I didn't think Ploughboy had got moss on his roof tiles).



"PARTY ANIMAL"
Bovington 2007



"HONEST PIP THERE NOT ALL MINE"
DONCASTER 2007



"TOUCH MY FOOD FEEL MY FORK"
WET WADDINGTON 2007



"ITS NOT COLD REALLY"
MILTON KEYNES 2008

IL POSTINO SPENDING SHOCK!!!

A rare occurrence was noted today, when Il Postino visited the Scottish Nationals show in Perth. A sunny day greeted Il Postino and McYellowbelly as they headed to the cultural backwater that is Perth. A breakfast stop was called for due to Il Postino being informed that the catering at Perth was 'too pricey and not up to much'.

This stop happened at the Allenwater cafe in Bridge of Allen (previously only famous for the fact that it has been the only chippy McYellowbelly has found that serves mushy peas in Scotland. (heathens!))

Il Postino followed the previous experience of McYellowbelly and ordered a 'doubler'.

This consisted of a roll with both black pudding and haggis in it. (Culinary note: The Scots refer to a sausage as a 'link', a sandwich as a 'piece' and if someone in a bar offers you a poke, don't hit them, it's slang for a bag of crisps!)

Suitably fed and watered we set off on our journey, with Il Postino drooling over the windows at the hills and scenery in general.

Arriving at Perth our pockets were lightened to gain entry (oo-errr!)

Within 2 minutes (and at the first stand!) Il Postino had a kit in his hand and said "I'm having that dude!" (An Airfix Firefly by the way)

After St. John's ambulance revived McYellowbelly due to him never having seen this sort of impulse buy, (ever!) general wandering ensued. Many interesting sights could be seen, lots of very tempting books (resisted, almost), plenty of plastic (resisted, almost) and the view of Sheilagh from Friendship Models arse (you know the one, tiny mini-kilt, black top, slapper-AKA mutton dressed as lamb)-RESISTED! and yes, the kilt has shrunk and her arse was hanging out the bottom.

This put us off eating for a good few hours so more wandering was done.

Meeting a few of McYellowbelly's friends, acquaintances and arseholes who they were obliged to chat to passed a bit more time. Not much in the way of translation was needed by Il Postino but the same could not be said for the Scots. Fortunately due to McYellowbelly being bi-lingual an international incident was avoided.

'Funny-money' was offered at the bring-and-buy in exchange for a Revell Halifax. The courteous Scottish gentleman replied "We take funny money but only if it's a serious amount!"

"Eight quid is very serious to me" came the lightning fast response.

Il Postino spied a Revell Land Rover 109 sat at the back of the stand. Apparently wanted by Bob the Builder

and rarer than a built collection of models in a modeller's loft!

"How much is that?" he enquired following the previous exchange, only to be deflated when he was told that it had been nabbed by the bring-and-buy staff (Bastards!)

A large box of magazines loomed in front of the now plastic-laden Il Postino. After scrabbling furiously and not finding any copies of 'Lady postie monthly' he clutched a copy of 'Classic Military Vehicle' in his paw. "How much?" he quizzed. "Free to a good home if you're a decent person" came the reply. Despite McYellowbelly's attempts ("Not a fu%#ing chance") the magazine was grasped.

Il Postino's favourite four letter words are definitely 'sale' and 'free'!

He was even happier when he found out it was the latest issue.

A break for lunch was called and the intrepid twosome ventured to the cafe/bar.

A rare Scottish delicacy was called for- tuna-mayo it was then (told you it wasn't up to much!)

Entertainment was provided by the Polish/Eastern European staff calling out food orders- "Dirty-nein - Shkampee"

"Vorty- vor- meence- an- tattis "

The temptation to play Polish bingo was resisted due to the fact that shouting 'House' would result in 20 of the bastards moving in!

More aimless wandering ensued with not too much money being parted with.

The days result- Il Postino- 2 kits, book, magazine (free), Leuchars programme (free), airbrush jar and pin-vice.

McYellowbelly - book, Leuchars programme (free), Pocketbond catalogue (just in case!) and 10 1/144 tanks-you can never have too many Elephants (especially at £1 each!)

Day's highlights- seeing Il Postino lighten his wallet so quickly.

Days lowlights- that old slappers arse-no I wouldn't - not even with the Godfather's!

McYellowbelly (North of the Border correspondent)

This article was found in the 2007 archives and was sent in by McYellowbelly after Il Postino visited "Jockland" in 2007

OBE APPEARS IN PRINT YET AGAIN

Old Big Ed (1/32nd is way too small) Gardiner got his FW 190D article in Robbo's comic at last. Bearing in mind that when he wrote the article it was that long ago the aircraft was still on the secret list and William Caxton printed it for him. We are unsure if it was an article on the FW 190D or how many different Luftwaffe paints have I got in the model room, made no difference though, the photographs were shite and all his hard work with different colours was wasted. Never mind anything in print is good but he should never hire Stevie Wonder as a photographer.

Scalemodel World 2007

A good show and it really is two days we know because we were sober, the advance party arrived on the Friday night and set up shop, they then to Stalag Luft 13 at Bridgenorth put the heaters on in the huts and got merrily pissed while waiting for the rest of the inmates to arrive who again by impeccable planning arrived five hours late. The rest of night consisting of perving at Kylie on TV. Saturday morning .Reggazoni cooked a hearty breakfast and we set of for the show.



Nice breakfast Chris love the Pinny

The new display looked pretty good and attracted quite a bit interest, everybody seemed quite reserved

on the spending front, as three of the crew had already spent money buying Nob Washers on the Friday night which was clever as there was only two of them there. During the day McYellowbelly paid us a visit. Saturday night we went to the local curry house and partook in a Big Crisp and a Far, this year we didn't have any curried Mars Bars which was nice. Sunday it was back to the show were relieved our wallets of a few Shekels including Postino (up to date we reckon he's spent about eight quid). After packing up the display at the end of the show we spent a couple of hours trudging round Bridgenorth trying to find a Chinese Takeaway. Eventually we were successful and retired back to the camp for some bait. Highlight of the evening was watching Celebrity Come Dancing and devouring Bobs massive lump of Blue Stilton. Monday we went to the Air Museum at Cosford again this time to see The Cold War Museum which was very interesting especially as The Godfather could fondle an F-111.

Editors Note:

SMW 2007 was a very sober affair for our intrepid heroes, possibly because two were let out of rehab to early and Postino is still undergoing counselling due to abuse of the wallet. Let's just hope 2008 see them back on their pedantic, controversial and belligerent ways.

It has always been one of Torpedoes ambitions to get us thrown out of the IPMS we will have see what 2008 brings besides mucky nappies.

Why, Why, Why

NEW CLUB RULES

- Rule 1 No Puffters
Rule 2 No Puffters (that's in compliance with rule 1)
Rule 3 Pervin...
Rule 4 ...
- CENSORED**

Due to a European Court Ruling and another threat of Litigation. We are no longer allowed to print *Homophobic, Sexist, Religious or Pro-Alcohol* comments. **(might as well disband the club)**.
A full copy of the Club Rules can still be found on the back pages of The Watchtower and Gardeners World.

ITINERARY 2007

- March: Show us your tool night
April Pizza Night and wetting baby's head night (*Venue to be decided but Famers Arms looks favourite*).
May TBA
June TBA
July TBA
August TBA
September TBA
October TBA
November Quiz Nite
December AGM

FORTHCOMING EVENTS

- Sunday February 17th Huddersfield Show
Saturday March 1st Peterborough
Saturday May 10th IPMS AGM 'Aeroventure' Museum, Doncaster *Oh yeah!*
Sat/Sun June 14th/15th Cockpit-Fest Newark Air Museum
Saturday July 5th Gonerby Social Club Make a Fool of Yourself Night (Katy & Amy's Party)

Do we press harder on a remote control when we know the batteries are getting dead?

Why do banks charge a fee on "insufficient funds" when they know there is not enough money?

Why does someone believe you when you say there are four billion stars, but check when you say the paint is wet?

Why doesn't glue stick to the bottle?

Why do they use sterilized needles for death by lethal injection?

Why doesn't Tarzan have a beard?

Why does Superman stop bullets with his chest, but ducks when you throw a revolver at him?

Why do Kamikaze pilots wear helmets?

Whose idea was it to put an "S" in the word "lisp"?

If people evolved from apes, why are there still apes?

Why is it that no matter what colour bubble bath you use the bubbles are always white?

Why do people constantly return to the fridge with hopes that something new to eat will have materialized?

Why do people keep running over a string a dozen times with their vacuum cleaner, then reach down, pick it up, examine it, then put it down to give the vacuum one more chance?

How do those dead bugs get into those enclosed light fixtures?

Why is it that whenever you attempt to catch something that's falling off the table you always manage to knock something else over?

The statistics on sanity are that one out of every four persons is suffering from some sort of mental illness. Think of your three best friends -- if they're okay, then it's you.

How come you never hear father-in-law jokes?