

THE BELVOIR LEVER

ISSUE 10

NOVEMBER 2008

CLUB FASHION CONSULTANT QUILTS

Il Postino the Belvoir Model Club fashion consultant has been forced to resign after a major b***s up when acquiring the clubs new walking out "mufti". What was required was three grey and two black "fleeces" embroidered with the club motif, what was delivered was one grey, two pink and two "Donkey jackets".



Postino had somehow managed to acquire the only correct coloured jacket. In a statement to the club he said "it must a trick of the light why the other two look pink unless they had been inadvertently been washed in Cranberry juice" Even Bob could tell the difference in colour. This is Postino's second sacking from the club committee, he and his sheep chasing pal Ploughboy were taken off advance party duty in 2007 after several unsavoury incidents were reported. Il Posino's final comment was "didn't want the job anyway and set off for some jaunt across England.

CHICKEN SUICIDES REPORTED IN BOTTESFORD AREA

A number of unexplained incidents have been reported recently in the Bottesford area. Around the village a number of Cats have gone missing (could be something to do with a sale at the Chinese Take-Away). Also there has been a spate of reported Chicken deaths, the latest in Normanton.



MJB decided to have a go at the Good Life and look after a mates Smallholding within two days the hens had stopped laying and the Cockerel had topped himself.

A spokesman from Walnut Road said "serves her right for mixing Witchcraft, Welding and Gallus gallus domesticus you just know its going to end in tears".

"Remember if you can read this thank a Teacher if you are reading it in English thank a Soldier".

WET WADDINGTON

The Belvoir Boys set off for their yearly jaunt to Waddington Airshow in July, they were a little short in numbers this year due to a Private Function being held at Gonerby Social Club and Bren being in charge of catering. Nursey didn't attend due to Jack being a bit too young and she wouldn't have enough room in the pushchair for him and her wine, Regazzoni said MJB couldn't be arsed. Besides that they would all need the usual six hours preparation time to get ready for the Saturday night party. All members with the exception of Cheapskate Postino arrived at Gardiner Towers in good time on the Saturday morning the weather looked a bit overcast with light showers and everybody said "it least its not as bad a last year" Wrong!!!.

The boys arrived in good time and due to some brilliant car parking by the Muppets on the gate managed to park at opposite ends of the Airfield. We all managed to RV at the Godfathers car and met up with Ploughboy after a quick beer and a fag we all set off to spend some money before the flying started and then the heavens opened, luckily we had all got our coats with the exception of Torpedo. Bob found a Shooting Stick which due to the adverse weather conditions was about as much use as tits on a Bull. Just after lunch the weather turned sunny, Torpedo dried out and we all went off spending our Airfix Tokens before the Vulcan flew. That was the highlight of the day well that and Torpedo not buying a kit.



On our walkabout we chanced upon a Guinness stall whereupon we decided to partake in a glass of finest Nigerian Lager apart from Torpedo who was baffled by the fact although the truck was painted black with Guinness stamped all over the bloody thing could not understand why they didn't sell anything else. We explained to him that it was Irish and trying to sell anything else besides Guinness would get the staff confused. Whilst consuming the black nectar Bob looked down at his feet and found a packet of fags with no apparent owner, so being an upstanding pillar of society he pocketed them.

At some in the afternoon the Godfather received a phone call from Postino informing him that he was in some lane nearby watching the show because he was to tight to buy a ticket and would he tell Ploughboy that the house key was in the secret place for when he required it. This place was so secret he forgot to tell Ploughboy where it was. After some snap it was time to joint the queue to get off the airfield, easier said than done the same Muppets who let the cars on were letting them off and with the aid of the local Constabulary completely cocked the job up.



Jerry IPMS Rutland making his family push car to save fuel the tight git.

KNOW YOUR LOCALITY

Grantham

The Work-Free Drug Place!

Bottesford

Literacy Ain't Everything.

Billingham

More Than Just Potatoes

Harby

Five Hundred People; Fifteen Last Names

Stathern

2 Billion Years Tidal Wave Free

Billingham

We Do Amazing Things With Cabbage's

Bottesford

We're Not ALL Drunk Bumpkin Weirdos, But That's Our Tourism Campaign.

Harby

One Big Happy Family!!

DID I TELL YOU, I'VE BEEN ON A B-17

Ploughboy and his partner in crime Postino had been boasting to the other club members that they had acquired tickets for RIAT 2008 which included flying to and from the event from Coventry airport in a DC-3. On the Saturday of the big event the editor received a text from Ploughboy informing "what the Luftwaffe had failed to achieve the British weather had succeeded in doing, and was close a UK airfield.

As they say every cloud has a silver lining, our chums with the help of Cold Beef sandwiches and lashings of Ginger Beer managed to get a taxi in a "The B-17 Liberty Belle" well it was only Ploughboy, Postino had a sudden attack of frozen wallet (well somebody had to work the camera). Ploughboy in his usual shy way managed to get himself in the B-17 support team's photos.



Silly Grins

KNOW YOUR COUNTY

Yorkshire

Land Of The Big Sky, The Breadcake, Right-wing Crazies, and everything else stolen from Nottinghamshire!

Lincolnshire

Sheep Make Excellent Pets

Leicestershire

At Least We're Not Lincolnshire

Derbyshire

Come And Feel Better About Your Own County

Nottinghamshire

First Line Of Defence From Derbyshire

KATY & AMY HAVE COMBINED PARTY

The Wet Waddington weekend was rounded off nicely at The Coffin Dodgers Club by us all getting invited to Brens's offspring's combined 18th & 21st birthday party. It was a very civilised affair with no bad behaviour from either the younger generation or the old farts, Ploughboy was happy because it was wall to wall totty with a smattering of Gays so all his tastes were catered apart from no members of the *Ovis orientalis aries* family being on site. Nursey took baby Jack to the party he was passed around more women than the combined members of the Old Farts Club have been near in a lifetime.



There's always one

CHRIS PASSES MODEL BELVOIR NAVIGATION SKILLS TEST.

Katy's sparring partner passed the first part of his Model Club initiation test at the end of the night. He was awarded 100% in the combined navigation and being pissed as a fart diploma. This in no doubt was due his training from Postino & Ploughboy. Not only did he turn up at the wrong house on his way home, but managed to wake up the owner in the early hours of the morning. To earn his top score he went back the next day with a peace offering of beer to find that the guy was teetotal thus making sure he made a proper fool of himself.

This boy shows great potential and we are looking forward to his next test, which will be a Cider Frenzy followed by chucking up in a Lay-by. Again Ploughboy has offered to take up the role as his personal trainer.

DE POSTBODE GAAT NAAR DE NEDERLAND

It has been reported that Postino took his young lady on a romantic weekend to Amsterdam in search of some culture and R&R. We have no reports of what went on, Postino said it was take in the Rijksmuseum, Anne Frank House and the canals. We think it was so that he could ogle at Ladies of the night and partake in eating Herbal cake and smoking Wacky Baccy.



Culture my Arse!

THIS IS IT CHAPS

It's that time of year again and our second time out without adult supervision. The Godfather & Regazzoni will set of on Friday just after lunch & hopefully get set up at SMW 2008. Torpedo & Bob will arrive some time between 9.00pm & 6.00am and Ploughboy will just drive aimlessly around Shropshire till he finds us. Postino won't be gracing us with his presence until late Saturday, so drink as much as you can before he gets there.

**Plealey Country Cottages
Plealey
Shrewsbury
Shropshire**

EDITORS NOTE

Please note: Due too the credit crunch and imminent recession all future editions of the Belvoir Lever will be e-mailed to club members.

Besides that it is becoming more difficult to skank paper and print cartridges etc from work.

DISTURBANCE IN VILLAGE

Police were called to disturbance at 74 High Street Billingham last week after a young lady threatened to jump of the roof of the building.



The police negotiators spend some four hours trying to coax her down off the roof to no avail; the young lady jumped and sustained a broken leg. She was taken the RSPCA hospital in Lincoln for treatment and was allowed back to pasture after a few hours. The owner of the house was taken in for questioning by the police but was later released without charge.

SMW 2008 CHECKLIST

ITEM	YES
Beer	
Wine	
Cigarettes	
More Beer	
Wacky Baccy	
More Beer	
Money	
Wine	
Even More Beer	
Wine	
Sleeping Bag	
Coffee	
Oh and food	

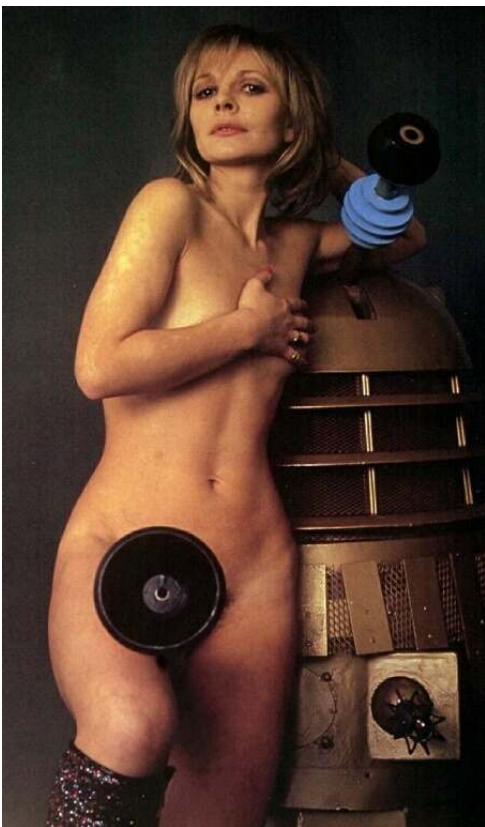
ANOTHER COMPLAINT

Yet another complaint has reached the offices of The Belvoir Lever. If the practice of Right Wing or Nazi style salutes does not cease forthwith the Editor will have no alternative but take appropriate action against any perpetrators. This could include confiscation of your toys and or sweeties.

You know who you are and you have been warned!



WHEN DR WHO WAS WORTH WATCHING



2008 MODEL CLUB PERFORMANCE REVIEWS

In line with government and IPMS guidelines the independent consultancy company McFilthy & Rottencrotch have carried performance assessments on club members, these are the preliminary reports the full report will be published at a later date in Barearsed Monthly.

The Godfather:

His men would follow him anywhere, but only out of morbid curiosity.

This associate is really not so much of a has-been, but more of a definitely won't be.

Torpedo:

This man has delusions of adequacy.

He would be out of his depth in a car park lot puddle

Regazzoni

He sets low personal standards and consistently fails to achieve them.

I would not allow this man to breed.

Bob:

Since our last report, this member has reached rock bottom and shows signs of starting to dig.

Got a full six-pack, but is missing the plastic thingy that holds it together.

Il Postino:

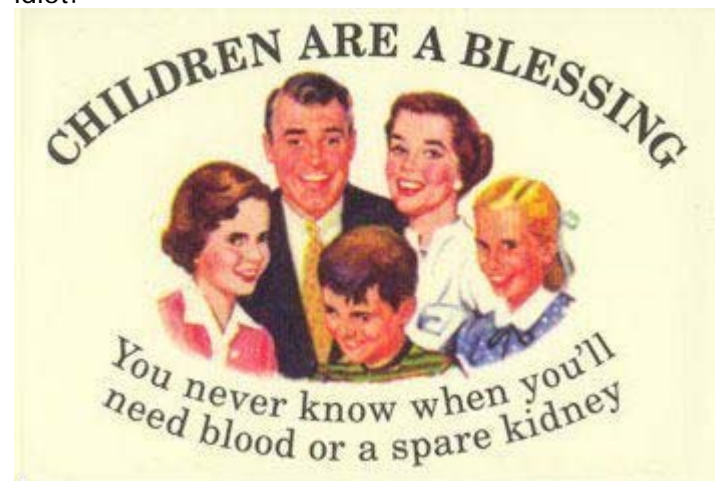
This member should go far -- the sooner he starts, the better.

Got into the gene pool while the lifeguard wasn't looking.

Ploughboy:

When he opens his mouth, it seems that this is only to change whichever foot was previously in there.

This employee is depriving a village somewhere of an idiot.



2009

Events booked

Huddersfield 15th February 2009

Peterborough 14th March 2009