

07939407811

Number 3.

The Bledlow Bosh.



LOVE IS IN THE AIR!!

- 6 Your thighpad keeps slipping so you are in need of urgent repairs. Do You?
- a. Buy some 'Lords Padman' shorts and put it in them.
 - b. Tie an old handage to it to use as a belt.
 - c. Sneek into your wifes wardrobe and pinch her black lacy suspender belt and fix the strap to your thighpad, cover your nipples in strawberry jam, put on some heavy rock music and stand back to admire your work in the mirror.

AWARD YOURSELF

- 1 point for every A answer
- 2 points for every B answer
- 3 points for every C answer

Now tot up your score to find out who is the hidden you! If you scored 0-6 points your as straight as a yard of pump water & no-ones going to roger you up the back door. 7-12 points In a moment of mad passion you might try the odd kinky thing, but generally you are pretty much straight down the middle. If you scored 13-15 points then just like me you can claim to be as bent as they come. You've done it all, back door, front door, ear, nose, throat and handbag.

I N T R O D U C T I O N

Welcome back to the Bledlow Bosh. Issue number 3 has been a long time coming, some even thought we were finished, but despite popular demand we're back.

Rumours about our absence were rife, ranging from a bitter feud between the staff, illness, lack of ideas and even pregnancy. But the fact, in fact, is stranger than the fiction, in fact. Because, in fact, Robin lost the Pen, in fact. Fact us right up really!

As it's the start of the season we'd like to wish everyone the best of luck, especially our new leader Bozo. And don't forget, if anyone bats worse than Mike O'Raffety we'll supply the rope free of charge, Clive.

QUICK SINGLE

All club members are asked to watch out for any attempts to poach our umpire and report them to The Committee.

CAN the Postman from Princes Risborough get in touch with the lady from Aylesbury again, as she would like to get to know you better. Apply Box 1, 4605, Making Friends, Bucks & Herts Newspapers, 2/4 Exchange Street, Aylesbury, Bucks. HP20 1UJ.

JULIE 'DISH OF THE DAY' DOWTY

As you will all realise one of the most important jobs in any cricket club is that of the tea lady, and at Bledlow we are very proud to boast Julie Dowty. Probably the finest of all. But today, in an exclusive interview with the Bosh, Julie blows the lid on the sandwich scandal.

Our man tracked Julie down to her home in Dunny-in-the-Wold-under-Whychwood-Poges-Upon-Sea, upon where he was invited into the living room. Once inside he peered down the hallway to see Julie's helpfull Hubby, 'Harmless Alan' buttering some white bread in the kitchen.

J.D. "Oh I was just about to start practice for my semi final match in the 'Mothers Pride British Open' (Starts Mon. week), but I can catch up later".

B.B. "Does Alan always help you around the house or just for competitions?".

J.D. "Don't you just love him, bless his little heart, although with his dodgy knee he does tend to get in the way and slow me down a bit!".

B.B. "So tell us Julie, why are Bledlow the lucky ones to benefit from your second to none sandwich skills and also the excellent players dinners and xmas partys that you provide for the club?".

J.D. "Well you mustn't tell Alan but I am rather fond of that Bob fella. OOH Yes,

And who's that fat chap with the shiny head who's not Captain any more? I'd like to show him what I can do with two large bloomers and a cucumber!".

Julie with a 36"-24"-36" perfect baby doll figure keeps herself in trim on a very strict diet that smiley Bakehouse himself would be proud of. Starting every morning with a full English breakfast, then for lunch she sits down to a builder's portion of bacon clanger, peas & mash, with treacle duff and custard for afters, all washed down with a ½ pint of five bellies finest Wadworths 6X Best Bitter, on sale at the clubhouse and very competitively priced at around 70p. Per ½ pt, and available from all of five bellies main outlets (quite literally).

J.D. "When I first heard that you wanted to do an article on me in your crappy two bit mag, you could have knocked me down with a sponge finger, but then I settled down and quite liked the idea".

B.B. "So Julie, to round off perhaps you could tell us to what you attribute your success?".

J.D. "Well it's been a long hard struggle from the days when i'd just turned Pro and for a couple of years I was on the bread line, but things started looking up when I won the Delhi Belly Indian Keema Nan challenge. Then, true to form, people tried to butter me up but I didn't knead anyone because I've earned my dough from using my loaf. At yeast I've had a reasonable career and if I had to put my finger on the turning point it would be

when I took the first of my three 'Mighty White Australian Invitation Cup' Titles. Finally I think I peaked when I romped home in paris to take the european Bap winners, Bap winners, winners Bap winners roll.

B.B. "Thank you Julie Dowty".

FOOTNOTE:-

After months of negotiating club captain Bozo 'Silver Tongue' Howe last night finally sealed the deal and Julie agreed to sign a new 15 year contract with Bledlow that runs our roughly May 3 93. Julie in fact did not sign the contract because nobody could find a pen.



THE CAPTAINS' VOICE









Well lads, and lasses, its nice to be given a chance to lead the first team again after a break of well, um, quite a few years. Hopefully I've learned one or two lessons from my previous spell as Captain. Dropping myself into the second team seemed a good idea at the time (It was about seven ports past eight O'clock when I made the decision), but making field and bowling changes over a car phone from a ground 14 miles away does have its drawbacks. This time round I'll try and remember not to drop myself and maybe drop a few other people. Maybe people with designer stubble or long hair and earrings, they can go and play for England. Or maybe fat bald people, then Willow and Biff can go for a round of golf. Or maybe young people and geordies just in case they're joy riders because we don't want any cars smashed up in the car park, so Pup will struggle. Of course if anyone finds themselves accidently driving a roller that would be a different matter.

However, I do hope to be an approachable Captain, so if you're not happy about being dropped or the part you're playing in game, or any other little matter, just buy me a couple of ports and we'll have a bit of a chat. And buy the way Steve, thanks for the case of Port I recieved yesterday.

Well now you all know where I stand as Captain I hope we can all have an enjoyable and succesful season, and the less Jen hears about this the better! Number Eleven Raff.

SMILEY BAKERS G.B. EATING MAP

Food highspots throughout the country at a glance as recommended by our very own eating champion.

-  BURGERS
-  BEANS
-  KEBABS
-  CHINESE
-  L.B.W. O DUCK
-  MEXICAN
-  INDIANS
-  BOILED EGGS



LETTERS

How many of your readers know that as well as being an exceptionally talented offspinner, Dave 'Whako' Chamberlain has been President of The Bay City Rollers Fan Club for twenty years this year.

Dan Stone

Would all players please help maintain the square this season by keeping off of it at all times, especially during matches.

Harry Floyd

Clive White is a prat.

Robin Baker.

I Hear Clive The Prat is back.

Yours sincerely
Andie Witney

(Just two of the letters we recieved on the subject which is now closed).

I do so appreciate The Bledlow Bosh for its integrity in not printing the article they had prepared which exposed my dark past when involved with right wing, leftie, new age hippie, commie, hunt sabatours. Also for not printing the compromising photos of Egan Roneys Good Food Guide or any extracts from the taped telephone conversation on the explicit H-agate tapes. If anyone heard a whisper of any of these scandals I don't think I could show my face at the club ever again.

H

Rest assured lads! Contrary to rumours that abound at club I've not given up the fight. I'm still training very hard and with the bowling coaching I'm not getting I could find a good length by mid September.

Paul Taylor
Princes Risborough
Oxon

Is Paul Taylor totally stupid? Surely he should know where he lives, Princes Risborough is in Bucks, Not Oxon.

Mike Shepherd
Princes Risborough
Oxon

Can I beg all members of your club to end the barbaric practice of eating frozen chips. Can you imagine the appalling conditions we are kept in and then prepared. We are shut in the freezing cold and constantly dark refridgiators in cramped plastic bags, for sometimes months on end, and then executed in boiling fat without trial. While animal rights compaigners are heard and seen across the country, no one takes up our cause, many animals such as foxes, chickens and horses get all the publicity yet can't even read or write themselves.

Please give us a break and eat mash, we can be a benefit to society if given a chance. For example, my cousin was lucky and allowed to play football and he, Chippy Brady, entertained millions while playing for Arsenal and later West Ham. It's not just sport we can excel at either, the Blue Chip family are very big and small in the electronic industry.

Yours sincerely
A Chip
The Refridgiator
Kitchen
15 Poppy Road
Princes Risborough
Nr Didcot

Just dropping a line to wish my succesor, Bozo, all the best as Club Captain. Just one bit of advice, put Mike O'Raffety in at eleven.

Biff

Dear Bosh, Terribley sorry but I can't provide you with my column, 'Tommy the Tipsters Tip Top Tips' this time. However I can pass on my 'Tommy the Tipsters Tip Top Tips Top of the Tips Tip Top Tip'. Make your money last longer by saying "Pardon David, I didn't quite catch what you said", before handing over your money every time you but a round at the club bar. The more times you can say this the better.

Tommy The Tipster
10 Toptit St
Tiptletop
Towcester

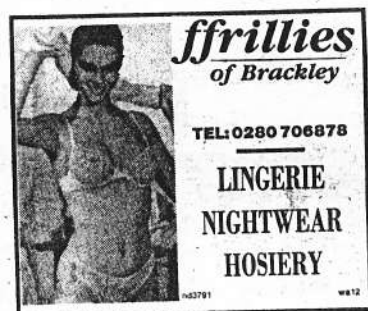
QUICK SINGLE

Young Skelly continues his extonishing sucess in the sex market place.

BLEDLOW BOSH BROADCASTING

The new Bledlow Bosh T.V. channel begins broadcasting in the near future. The shows we hope to bring you are listed here in our first ever T.V. Guide.

- 0900 Open OT University
Stacey Murphy reveals the licencing hours of student union bars and keeps quiet about his cricketing exploits.
- 1200 News and Weather
The very latest news and current affairs brought to you by the Bosh Team, followed by the weather and up to the minute chances of the showers working at Bledlow.
- 1215 Farming Today
Mike O'Raffety tutors youngsters on Batting technique.
- 1216 The Money Programme
The scheduled programme on Sports & Social Club Accounting hosted by Ken Folley is replaced by a repeat of the Paul Daniels Magic Show.
- 1415 Did You See?
Maxi and Stewart Large discuss the previous weeks cricket highlights while Linda makes a pot of tea.
- 1420 Londons Burning
Bledlow on Tour again.



- 1600 To The Manor Born
This week John Rushmere attempts to squat at Lord Carringtons.
- 1800 A Question Of Sport
Introduced by Steve Williams, All regions except Bledlow and Wales.
- 1900 The Clothes Show
Fashion Tips with Selina Scott and Brian Harrison.
- 1901 Floyd on France
Frank Floyd gives 10 good reasons why we should deteste La Francais.
- 2030 The Shipping Forecast
Your chance to send Clive white on a sailing trip through the worst weather possible.
- 2100 Film: Watership Down
The story of Bledlows batting order starring Mike O'Raffety.
- 2310 Right to Reply
Johnny Condom comments on 'Floyd on France' and gives sixty nine reasons why he amours La Francais.



P R O B L E M S ?

DON'T DESPAIR!

ALL YOUR PROBLEMS
ANSWERED BY BLEDLLOW'S
SPECIAL GUEST SEXPERT,
EXPAT, MAN WITH THE
TAN, BRIAN 'HIS BELLIES
NOT AS BIG AS IT USED
TO BE' BAKER.....

D E A R B R I A N

- Q. Just recently I have become more and more fed up with the British weather, rain, rain, rain and still more rain. All I do nowadays is sit in the pub smoking, drinking and staring at the rain. What can I do?
- A. I'll tell you what you want to do, and I don't care what any other bugger says, you want to give up smoking, cut down on the drinking and move to Spain.
- Q. I'm gay and 'Came Out' a couple of months ago. I have come to accept it and go to gay clubs and pubs. By doing this I have made a lot of friends but found no-one special. My problem is my family, my brothers, sister and Mother all treat me as some kind of misfit and miss no chance to make a snide remark or insulting comment. I respect the way they choose to run their lives and their sexual preferences, should they not respect mine?
- A. I'll tell you what you want to do, and I don't care what any other bugger says, you want to give up smoking, cut down on the drinking and move to Spain.

Q. I've been married to my wife for upward of fifteen years. Until recently our sex life has been very fulfilling but lately I seem to have lost my sex drive. At work I also seem to have lost some of the enthusiasm which has seen me through a successful career. I've also recently lost a lot of money gambling and seem to have lost my natural self confidence. When out with friends the other night I lost my wallet and credit cards, people accused me of losing my sence of humour. I've also lost my front door key, a gold ball point pen, my hammer, a jacket, a piece of paper with an important phone number on it, some cassettes and many other trivial items. I'm at a loss as to what to do, can you help?

A. I'll tell you what you want to do, and I don't care what any other bugger says, you want to give up smoking, cut down on the drinking and move to Spain.

Q. I've recently returned to play cricket at Bledlow after having played at Wendover for a number of seasons. Although I'm looking forward to playing Cricket there again, and indeed sampling a few bottles of Becks at the bar from Mr Fivebellies at very reasonable prices, I'm also rather concerned that a vast majority of people at the club think I'm a prat. What can I do?

A. I'll tell you what you want to do, and I don't care what any other bugger says, you prat, you want to give up smoking, cut down on the drinking and move to Spain.

Q. Me and my brother, Slices, really miss our Mum and Dad who moved to Spain a few years ago. I'm sure they must really miss us so we've decided to sell up every thing we own and move out to Spain to live with them. We just know they'll be so excited when we knock on their door and surprise them with our good news. My only worry is that I don't know any good eating places on the way after we get out of Blighty, can you give us any tips?

A. There are no good eating places outside The British Isles so you and your brother should not move to Spain under any circumstances whatsoever!

* * * * *

QUICK SINGLE

Robin and Ruddy have come up with a novel way to raise funds for the Club, and more players are ringing the Club on selection night than ever before.



PLAYER PROFILE - - Clive White

FULL NAME Clive Cleopatra Alison White
PARENTS Mum & Dad
BORN 1959, 1961, 62, 63, 65.
HEIGHT & WEIGHT 6ft 13 Stone 7 lbs
LOVE LIFE Married
EDUCATION Self Taught, looking for answers in the bottom of glasses.
ROLE Opening Batsman
OCCUPATION Prat
AGE 30
CLUB DEBUT 1975
NICKNAMES MOWGLI
CRICKETERS PARTICULARLY LEARNED FROM Edmund White (For Legal Reasons) We are obliged to point this out that Edmond White denies this
CRICKETERS PARTICULARLY ADMIRE Viv Richards, Himself
FAMILY LINGS WITH CRICKET Hugh Trumble, Famous Aussie Test Ace is Mrs Whites Great Uncle and Mr White is member of the M.C.C. His brother Dave is quite Fat

BEST MOMENT
IN CRICKET

On a Glorious Summers Day at Horsepath I Just Managed To run out my Opening Partner for Nought and then went on to score a Superb 116 not out

WORST MOMENT
IN CRICKET

Any Day I Score Nought

WHAT CHANGES DOES CLIVE THINK COULD BE MADE TO CHANGE CRICKET AND ITS APPEAL?

Opening batsmen shouldn't have to field and they can't be out.

OTHER SPORTS
PEOPLE ADMIRE

Jimmy White, Geoff Boycott

FAVOURITE FILM
STAR

Linda Lovelace

FAVOURITE MAGAZINE

Sunday Sport, Readers Wives

FAVOURITE AUTHOR

Paul Raymond, Fiona Wright

FAVOURITE FOOD

Fillet Steak

FAVOURITE DRINK

Becks

FAVOURITE HOLIDAY
RESORT

Kings Cross

THANKS CLIVE!

THE GANGSTER STORY - A STORY OF GANGSTERS

He'd just finished a ten stretch in chokey, and he really was going straight this time. He was walking innocently down the street thinking only of the quiet life with his wife Saaandy! And his three kids Ellie, Gliggs and the troublesome Jamie of the infamous 'Bosh' Fizzy Pop type scandal - cum - shock - horror sort of thing type story. Then all of a sudden a whisper in his shelllike made Biffs' heart miss a beat, "Stone the crows Gouldy! You've done serious G.B.H. on my strawberry".

"Sorry Biff but we've gotta talk" Gouldy whispered, "I've just seen some geezer up The Elephant and Castle who says he owes you a monkey, but he was down to his last cock and hen so he thought he'd put it on the GG's and try to win a pony. But the old boiler on the tote had a lot of rabbit and she wouldn't pay up so he smelt a rat and went and put it on a dog at Catford. But I reckon the whole thing is a cock'n'bull story and he's done you up like a kipper so now you're as sick as a parrot, but you ain't heard a dickie bird from me right. But if you need some readies there's a meet in the local boozier when the currant hits the top. Mr Big's gonna spill the beans and he wants to talk turkey."

Biff didn't want to get involved, but he just had to go and find out. So at ten to twelve he entered the local pub, and saw some faces that haunted his past crowded around a small table in the corner, amongst them Mr Big. He ordered a large VAT and made his way over.

"Right then boys," demanded Biff, "Whats the scoop on this caper?".

"there's a chuff chuff coming past your cricket ground carrying two hundred and fifty graaand! And we're gonna take it", came the reply.

"O.K." retorted Biff "But this is my last job and I ain't going back in the slammer, so these are the rules. One, no shootahs. Two, no pooftahs. Three, Bobby 'Maddog' Howe (The less Jen hears about this the better), drives the motah. Four, if we pull this blag off we're gonna 'ave to keep as quiet as church mouse cos I've heard we're in the frame for the Romford tickle, and we'll ave to keep our pigeons and doves on all the time so we don't leave our dabs all over the roller. When the jobs done we'll take it to the sticks and torch it. Five, the referee. Six, twenty graaand! up front. Seven, Julie Dowty makes the sandwiches".

"O.K. Biff," said Mr Big, "No shootahs, but we've gotta stop em some how. So I reckon we should use cricket balls..... 'ard enough to slow 'em dsahn but no real damage. We don't want no stiff's on our hands so you'll have to spear it in round arm at their ankles, do you think you can handle that?"

Biff flashed that famous smile, "Course I can, I've been doing that for 30 years. They don't call me Flat Jack Buffa on a 40 over green top for nothing."

Sometime later

One summers morning the 10.32 Chinnor Chuffer left Risborough carrying a consignment of gold bullion for the payroll at chinnor cement works. The driver Casey tynen, on approaching Bledlow Cricket Club spotted some very dodgy geezers with no shootahs painting the style with baseball bats. Casey reacted very quickly, thinking the situation was more dodgy than a bike up a flag pole, and remembering the nightmare of '65, chose to stoke the boiler up to gain a full head of steam.

At this stage Biff sensed that the Chinnor Chuffer was not going to stop, so he waddled over to the caravan where Bunny resides with his live in lover bloody Mary. Biff and the Boys, who didn't have shootahs, Dragged Bunny to the railway line and placed him in the train's path to bring it to a shuddering halt. Upon impact Bunny awoke and asked whose round it was.

More importantly the noise of the crash brought it to the attention of those in the clubhouse, which had become the illicit drinking den of Biffs rival gangsters Don Toni Ken Fellioli and his infamous henchman Clive White Shoes White Lies White, known throughout the underworld as the notorious glorious, longtime, bigtime, goodtime boys and at the same time local bobby P.C. Mark Markintyre NO 452, was peddling past the Lions when he saw the commotion. He took a diversion down the rumpety bumpety farmers path, and with no regard for his own well being, crashed straight through the newly painted style and was only stopped by Bunny who'd just struggled to his feet after his previous mishap.

"It's time to make our move," shouted Biff, "I think the filth are about to tumble this blag. Bring the motah Bozo!"

"It won't start" moaned Bozo, "I don't understand it, it's just been sarviced by Quick Slick Rick of the Magic Dipstick".

"You've gotta problemo, Biffa?" enquired a voice. It was Fellioli. "Me and a the boy have beens thinking, you can't be getting away wid this. Unless er lets ado a deal. Fifty-fifty and five hundred for the club. Through a the books no problemo".

Biff was interested. "But what about the Pled?"

"It's ano problemo. We give him a Bunny, or the driver, he's happy, he's agotta someone to pin it on" replied Fellioli.

"Sounds coshs to me but don't you dare stitch me up you greasy slaag!" snarled Biff. "We're off then, I know a geezer with a drum in the sticks where we can hold up till it all blows over".

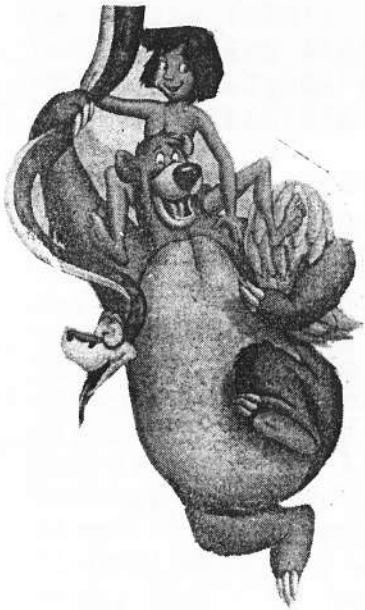
After the villians left the scene, all that remained was for P.C. Mark Markintyre No 452, to arrest a perfectly innocent party.

"Casey Tyson, I'm arresting you for driving a train without due care and attention. Anything you say may be used in evidence against you."

Casey! Casey!! Casey!!!

THE END

PHOTO ALBUM



Clive White celebrates his return to Bledlow with a night out with his old drinking partner Bob Polley.

Go on mate,
Just one more
Snakebite!

Dave Benning, last season illustrious leader, hopes to overcome injury and play again this season. If not he could go into management. Dave says "I could manage a large V.A.T., I could manage another Becks, I could manage on for the road."



Andie Witney continues to perfect the looks which could end Steve Williams Six year reign as Bledlow CC Ugliest player



Tracy Waite disguised in a wig in an attempt to beat the ban from all Thame pubs, enforced after persistent disturbances caused by her laughing.



Paul Taylor plays football when not playing cricket. A tenacious defender he's photo graphed here in a recent game in which the Manager asked him to shadow his man.



Brackers, apparently on his way to Reading, England U19, and no doubt the local ACDC S & M Sex Shop.

Q U I Z

Answers on a piece of paper or the back of a cigarette packet to Andie Witney by 11.00pm.

1st prize A Pint

2nd prize A chance to shout tie break answer to Paul Taylor

1. Who made 1107 first class appearances between 1898 & 1930?
2. William Waterfall became the first person to be what on the field of play in 1775?
3. James Southerton was the first Test Cricketer to do what?
4. What is Englands highest innings total in a test match?
5. Which Australian batted on all five days of the 1980 Centenary Test Match at Lords?
6. Who were the only four England bowlers to take 10 or more wickets in first class matches on the recent tour of India and Sri Lanka?
7. Who is Englands leading wicket taker in Test Cricket?

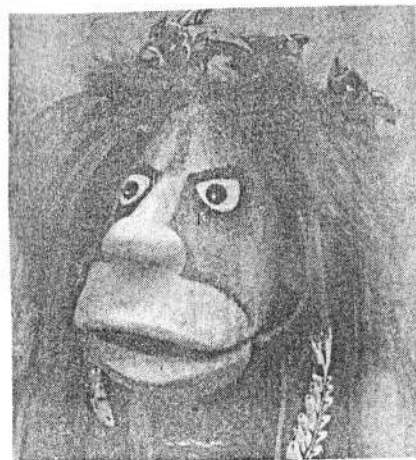
8. Graham Gooch holds the record for the highest individual run aggregate in a Test Match. How many runs did he score and who's record did he break?
9. At Old Trafford on the 24 August 1972 which English batsman scored the first century in a limited overs international?
10. Majid Khan helped which county win the County Championship in 1969?

TIE BREAKER:-

Which four letter word do you think best describes Paul Taylor?

* * * * *

QUICK SINGLE



Congratulations to Sandy Benning on retaining her Birds Eye All England Open Carp Impersonation Championship Title. Says Sandy, left, "It's great news really, especially with Dave just winning the Pinky and Perky lookalike contest in Skittle Green".

POLICE 5 - WITH R.U. SHAW TAYLOR

I have been approached by a member of your committee to give some advice on how to prevent crime at your Cricket Club. To do this I have employed the services of the Thames Valley Police Force.

P.C. Mark MacMarkintyre has compiled a list of 10 essential points.

- i Always lock your car and hide the keys. Or better still, lock your car, eat the keys and hide yourself.
- ii Never leave your tea plate unattended, and don't ask Smiley Baker to guard it for you.
- iii Always protect yourself, never refuse to buy a round when a big ugly bastard asks for a drink.
- iv When playing at grounds with flagpoles sight screens, etc, refuse to change into your whites. If the Captain insists that the correct attire is required then at the very least lock your clothes in a very strong safe.
- v Never give Ken 'Windy' Folley any money, always report lost property.
- vi Never leave personal belongings unattended on the square. Your club will insist that all suspicious packages be dealt with by the Bomb Squad. (Remember, this could delay the start or continuation of your game).
- vii Sorry, Essential point vii has been stolen!

- viii Don't go to Denis Neilsons for dinner.
- ix Always count the number of stones in the umpires coat pocket, and never use coins instead of stones.
- x Always ask a member of our Fraud Squad to do the scoring when playing at Winchmore Hill.

Remember, crime is a small curse on our society so please don't have nightmares, and keep 'em Peeled.

* * * * *

QUICK SINGLE

Ronnie Melvin has recently been arrested after being caught driving Postman Pat's stolen Post Office Van.



TERRY VENABLES... he sorted out Neil Ruddock

HI FI - THE TRUE STORY, OR JUST BOLLOCKS

Dave Amstad, alias Hi Fi, Alias Action Man, (alas not a batsman), recently linked with the 1988 commando raid at bunk bed heights in the Cindygate Tapes, has been tracked down by Bosh reporters. At first the mercenary toytown soldier was reluctant to talk, but as the reported existance of further Cindygate Tapes alledging of an affair between Action Man Hi Fi and a Cabbage Patch Doll emerged the rugged war veteran decided to give his version of events. The full story, recalled in every detail, would explain how and why it all happened and exactly why Action Man turned up at Bledlow C.C. calling himself Dave Amstad but with an I.D. and documents under the name of HI-FI.

"It all started in the factory," claimed the revolving eyed para. "As soon as they stuck my head on and I saw all the other troops I knew my lot was going to be different from theirs. Sure we all had revolving eyes, a scare on our cheeks, two arms and two legs, but I had something extra. Something that would stop me being mistaken for a Barbie. I wasn't just an Action Man but an Action Man with a Manhood.

Life was dull at first, stuck in big box with twenty nine other Action Men ready to go to the shops. Talk was all about plastic guns and Plastic Tanks and fighting in the toybox with plastic gorillas and dinosaurs. I pittied them really if that was all they had to look forward to. I was thinking Babes; Cindies, Barbies, Germimahs, my little ponies. Hell! Who cared?

Things first brightened up a little when we arrived at the shop. The box was opened, and we all got put on display, or on parade as those other 29 jerks called it. They were getting on my nerves by now, all had keen to be soldiers. Me, I wanted something else, Life, freedom, bups etc. At least I got a place on the front of the shelf, and pretty close to a couple of dolls. To be honest though my first attempts at pulling fell pretty flat. The first doll was a bit young looking and I guess that was the problem. I told her a couple of risky jokes and said we ought to go out for a drink sometime, all she said was "Momms potty Momma wee wee" and wet herself. The other doll was barbie in a swimsuit, we talked a lot and were getting on real well until somebody came in the shop and bought her. That taught me two things, you've gotta move fast with the babes and everyones got their price..

My price was £9.99 and it wasn't long before some punter came in and paid it. And from what I could hear them saying I was going to be some kids Christmas Present. Sure enough I was taken to a safe house, wrapped up and stuck in the airing cupboard for two weeks, two long, hot, dry weeks.

Eventually it was Christmas Eve and I was taken from the airing cupboard and put in a sack and dumped by the kids bed. If I thought I could catch up on some sleep, cause it was just too damn hot to sleep in the airing cupboard, was I in for a shock. 04.30 hours and this little creep wakes up. This kid already had a couple of veteran Action Men, one had lost an arm and the other some pretty horrifiv bite marks all over his body, and I was immediately put in charge of the unit. Also in the unit was some poney doll called ken who'd apparently deserted from somewhere called the fat sisters bedroom, and a wooden train driver. Although it was

Christmas Day this little creep wasn't going to take it easy on us, we were forced to take part in four campaigns and bloody hard ones at that.

First the famous Parachute Assault from the bedroom window called 'Get the Dog'. I was scared almost shirtless when forced to jump first and landed just six inches from the mutt. First it sniffed me, then it licked me and I thought my number was up as it was about to bite me! Then the veteran with the bite marks landed, a good yard away, but this mutt just went straight for him and picked him up in his mouth and started to chew. Well to me he'll always be a hero, but the kid who sent us on the mission was one sick kid and he just laughed. The other three campaigns that day were the Battle Behind the Sofa, Storming the Sandpit, and the Naughty Perverted Soldiers go undercover in Mummies Knicker Drawer! All that on Christmas Day but no turkey and not a sniff of a drink, but late in the evening I did find a bit of Christmas Cheer with Aerial, the redheaded mermaid.

0914 Boxing Day. At last I'd managed a good nights sleep but was eventually woken by an argument between the sick kid and the fat sister. She was accusing him of wiping his nose on her Little Mermaid, I kept quiet, and the argument raged on. I didn't realise it at the time but this row would indirectly change my life. Vindictiveness on the sick kids part was the motive behind the 'Commando Raids at Bed Heights'. Its not something I'm proud of but I did lead the raid. I was under orders. And yes we did mutilate and vandalise the fat sisters new chess set, originally worth £21.99, now worth sweet F.A.

When the sick Kid's Dad found out punishment was severe, we deserved it. The sick kid

was smacked, sent to bed, grounded for a month and no pocket money for three months. As I was the newest toy and leader of the unit I was sentenced to an indefinite stretch in the toybox in the loft. This was to change my life! All the other toys were very old or broken but I quickly made two very important friends, Baffy and Changer. Baffy was a stuffed but very well educated wolly owl, Changer was a broken transformer. Over the next few days I told them of my dreams of being like a real person, able to get drunk, lay pretty women and play cricket. After much consideration they told me they thought they could help me, at least with the first two. Baffy found the instructions for a stereo stack system in the box and used this to fake me an I.D., Driving License and Cheque Book. He was indeed the best forger in Toytown. Changer taught me everything about transformation and after weeks of practice I managed to transform myself into what you see me as nowadays.

That is the true story of what happened. I am indeed a convicted toytown war criminal but allegations of an affair with a cabbage patch doll are totally fictional. Stories like that can only hurt my Aerial who is still in the fat sisters bedroom, perhaps with our little Action Mermaids, who knows?

Being at Bledlow has given new meaning to my life, with friends I feel I can trust as much as I had to trust Baffy, Changer and the Action Man with the bite marks. But when I first arrived at the club of courst I gave a name like Dave Amstrad, I was still thinking like the soldier who needs to protect his identity. Like the soldier who led 'The Naughty Perverted Soldiers Go Undercover in Mummies Knicker Drawer' Campaign.

THE END.

KINKY KLIVES KNICK KNIZ

- 1 Your bat handle has come off, do you?
 - a. Look for Steve Williams to replace it for you
 - b. Shove the Captains kit down the loo
 - c. Quickly, before anyone enters the dressing room you smear the handle with crunchy Peanut Butter and put it up your bottom as far as it will go
- 2 Whilst at the crease you suddenly find you are bursting to go to the toilet, what do you do?
 - a. Deliberately shoulder arms at the next straight ball and run off as fast as you can.
 - b. Make your excuses and ask the umpire if you can leave the field for a moment
 - c.. Pee in your box so that the next single you run you will feel your own warm juices trickling down your own suntanned thighs
- 3 Your waiting for Bozo to answer the phone and tell you where you're playing at the weekend. How do you occupy your free hand?
 - a. Bend a couple of paper clips until they snap
 - b. Doodle with a pen and some notepaper
 - c. Lower your trousers, press the mouthpiece to your parts and smack

your bottom firmly with the yellow pages

- 4 You are the hero of the club after scoring 100 not out against Aston Rowant in the V.K.O semi-final. How do you celebrate?
 - a. Have a long shower, 2 pints of shandy and go for a meal with your wife.
 - b. Have a quick shower, phone your wife and tell her there's no chance that you'll be home before selection on Tuesday, then plant yourself at the bar and get lashed with the lads and end up spewing on the carpet in the west wing.
 - c. Put Dave Rutts jockey on your head and with bright red lipstick reach under your legs and write the figure 100 on your buttock in such a way that your brown eye appears to be the asterisk indicating 'Not Out'. (You will probably need a few attempts at this one), and then bend over in front of Steve Grundy.
- 5 Its tea time, how do you amuse yourself for 20 minutes?
 - a. Take four sandwiches, 2 cakes and a cup of tea.
 - b. Just take a quick drink - you need to prepare to bat.
 - c. Strip naked, smother your whole body in chocolate cake, stick a mini swiss roll up your jacksy and hit your parts with a french stick until they go off.