



THE

BELVEDERE BULLETIN

CLOSET GAY IS FINALLY 'OUTTED'



In a stunning Barrymoresque admission to the Belvedere Bulletin, Matt Vincent has come clean and admitted he is

bullshit my way out of it, I like the club, it puts a smile on my face after a hard days graft looking after my little boys...er students."

a faggot after we confronted him with several cctv pictures exclusively obtained from the seedy and disgusting 'Dirty Dick's Dungeon' in Brighton.

In a frank and forthright interview to the Bulletin 'Vinny' was clearly un-repentant about his preference for naked midgets strapped in leather slings hanging from rusty chains, "I like 'em small, whats wrong with that?" continuing he said "some like a bit of black, some like 'em large, I like horny male midgets with big feet, what's the big deal in this day and age anyway."

When asked about the cctv pictures taken at the premises in Brighton 'Poll Tax' commented "it's a fair cop, the truth's out now, so there's no point trying to

Despite trying to keep a lid on his sexual deviancy, it is still a mystery as to why 'Vinny' decided to go on a demo march through the centre of Brighton last year, protesting that all rim riders should have the right to marry.

Business partner and long term friend Rob Tasker has been quick to distance himself from the scandal saying "I know Vinny has had question marks over his gayness for some time now, ever since last years tour to Plymouth rumours have been rife about him, but having showered and slept with him on many occasions I really thought he was straight, I can't believe he's admitted to being an arse bandit"

Fortunately for Belvedere C.C., pint sized midget Dave 'Cuddly Dudley' Taylor has only got size 3 feet, so hopefully the 'VinnyGate' revelations shouldn't scare him into leaving the club!



TASMANIAN COMATOSE IN STREET

Aaron Mott needed a stomach pump last Sunday morning as his birthday celebrations went tits up during the early hours.



The Tasmanian/Aboriginal reject was out with fellow players and his fiancé Sheila on Saturday night, enjoying an evening of comedy at Jokers in Weston town centre.

Having enjoyed a Becks and petrol fuelled evening of joviality, tragedy struck as he left the building and hit fresh air en-route to a night club with Jimmy Maitland and Rob Tasker.

Immediately he got outside, the fat bastard aussie castoff collapsed to the floor so pissed he couldn't move, after several attempts by Maitland and Tasker to get 'Motty' to his feet they gave up.

Other party goers thought it was all part of one of the performers act and were applauding and cheering, when they found out it wasn't the 2nd act, but was an aussie, they all laughed and cheered even more.

It was decided that an ambulance should be called, and not for the first time this season the 'Tasmanian Twat' was in Weston General, this time for a stomach pump.

The hospital then called the Fire Brigade who used a tender to pump the contents of his stomach, as the hospital equipment wasn't heavy duty enough to extract 27 pints of Becks, 5 pints of 4 star, 3 1/2lbs of fries, 3 servings of Nachos and an Ice Cream.

Recovering at home, the only comment Mr Mott would give the Bulletin was "somebody must have spiked the Ice cream mate, it couldn't have been the Becks."



'HEFF' TO BE SPECIAL GUEST SPEAKER AT END OF SEASON DO

In a major coup, the club have secured the services of Hugh Heffner for a witty and enlightening after dinner speech later this year.

In confirming his availability 'Heff' will be bringing some of his UK playmates too! Many of them will be from the local Bournville Estate in Weston, having left 'Hoddle Heights', Heff's sumptuous UK mansion where he lives with his mum.

Photographed here with his beloved mum (last on the right) at Hoddle Heights earlier in the year, Heff is excited to be back in happening Weston-super-Mare again, and is reportedly going to be searching the Bournville for more playmates for his new hard core



magazine R.A.F.

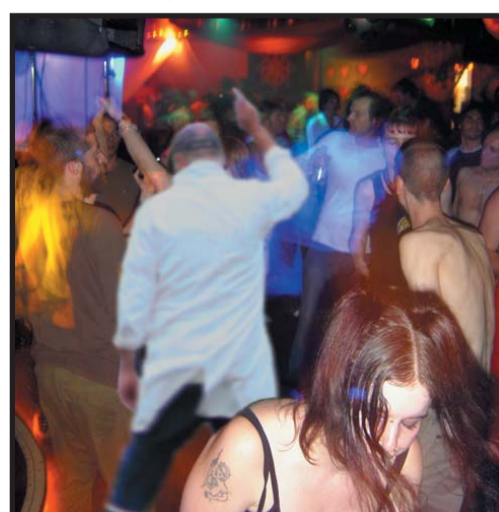
Ray Dibben has been asked by the club to divulge some personal information on a number of players so Heff is in the know the night of the dinner. In a statement to the Bulletin 'Dibbsy' said "I'm honoured to be asked to pen some quirky little bits'n'pieces about various Belvedere players, and I'm looking forward to touring the Bournville with Heff, I've got a lot of contacts on the Estate, so picking up some birds for R.A.F should be a doddle."

DISCO KEEPS 'JAMER' FIT

Steve James has revealed disco dancing keeps him fit for umpiring.

The lovable rogue has admitted "I go to all the disco's on the bronx it's a great way to remember all the umpiring moves you need, and keeps me fighting fit at the same time."

The fighter now turned lover can be seen below strutting his stuff, unfortunately Roxanne (apparently) in the foreground was sick due to Jammer trying it on with her.



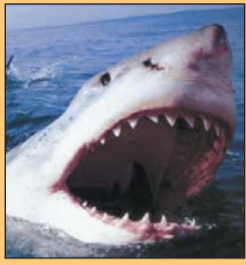


DEAR LOLA - ALL YOUR CRICKET PROBLEMS ANSWERED

In this issue we welcome Staff Nurse Lola to the editorial team as our guest agony aunt, she sympathetically and movingly gives caring advice to those Belvedere players who have disturbing physiological, mental, sexual and cricketing problems - passing on her years of experience to those players most in need.

... Dear Lola, I have a secret fetish - I can't help wearing women's underwear, and it has now got to the stage where I'm doing it in public, as privately I can't get turned on anymore. My girlfriend doesn't know, neither do my work colleagues, but I'm taking evermore dangerous risks to satisfy myself. Do you have any advice for me, I think I need help?

Lola Says... Well Adam, you have surprised me, I thought you were such a nice boy, my advice would be to seek professional help or start smoking as this will keep your hands busy and away from your genitalia. Tablets won't work for you, you're too far gone.



beginning to affect my batting and bowling, last week I got another duck and got slapped to all parts when I bowled, what do you suggest?

Lola Says... Dear Great White, you should be aware that you have a very rare condition where the same gland feeding your penis also feeds your head, you don't say in your letter, but does your penis swell as much as your head? The best solution to your problem is not to feel horny or think of fit sexy birds when your batting and bowling.

... Dear Lola, every time I exert myself I go bright red, the lads call me "Le Grand Rouge" or "Penis Head", and it's

... Dear Lola, I can't help getting very sexually aroused when I dance with women in night clubs, It doesn't matter if they are pigs or just plain mule, I can't control my penis, it's like it has a mind of its own, recently I was ejaculated from Senoritas after dirty dancing with a right munter, when I stupidly revealed myself to her, what advice can you give me?

Lola Says... Jim, clearly you have an eyesight disorder called Myopia, this condition means you are short sighted and eventually you'll go blind. Do you have problems seeing the ball when you bat and can't see the stumps when you bowl? I think you do, 'cos your shit; and recommend you start wearing glasses.



... Dear Lola, I have recently found out my wife has been two-timing

me with another woman when I found this picture of them together, we recently moved away from the area, as I had been having an affair myself, I thought this was going to be a fresh start, do I confront them?

Lola Says... Dear Anonymous, approach this situation with caution, your wife and her carpet munching girlfriend are very big girls, I recommend you wine and dine them both together before entering into a threesome, then when the time is right, don't let them shag you cowboy style, I think you should do them missionary for your own safety.



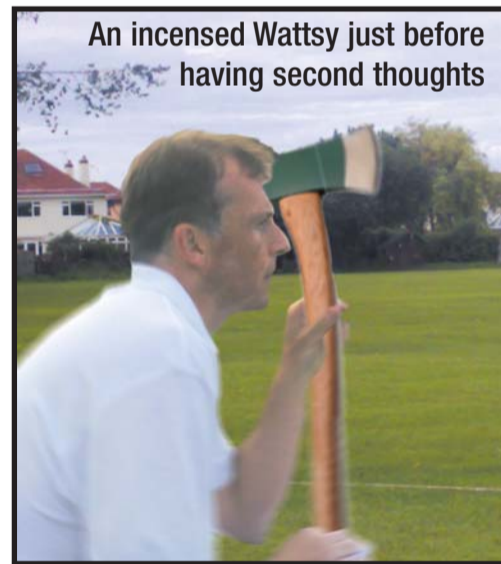
LORD WATTS GOES BALLISTIC

Lord Robert Watts caused carnage and mayhem during the 2nd eleven game against Butleigh last weekend.

In a totally uncharacteristic outburst, the usually mild mannered 'Wattsy' stunned all in attendance with a 80 metre run from the boundary in 31.2 seconds to berate, abuse and threaten an umpire, a fellow player commented to the Bulletin - "Wattsy was so gobsmacked their umpire had called a wide off the

batsman's pad, we were shocked and just laughed, but like Mr Ben, Wattsy appeared from nowhere and started hurling abuse and threatening the umpire, at the end of the match he even had an axe at the ready, but must have had second thoughts 'cos of his broken finger."

Skipper MT said "it was a shame he'd bowled all his overs, if I knew this was going to happen, I'd have held Wattsy back for a few overs, then let him at the lower order, he would have killed them with his pace, backed up by that aggression."



An incensed Wattsy just before having second thoughts

POSTCARDS OVER THE EDGE

Keen not to lose his 1st team place Ron Jeremy lookalike 'Loudy' has sent a postcard, holiday snaps and a Camel to skipper Ian Tasker.

Holidaying in Tunisia for the last 3 weeks, nobody including his family have heard a thing from him until the 1st team skipper received a crate from UPS earlier this week.

It contained a postcard, holiday snaps and an incontinent Camel, all seen by Ian Tasker as blatant bribery, who commented "I think it's out of order, he knows I wasn't happy about a 3 week absence, so too try and bribe me is a bit naughty, judging by the photo he's gonna be in no fit shape to play full stop, it looks like he's sat on a converted bloody sightscreen, not a sun lounger, and as for that thong he's wearing, I reckon it's one of those tea towels he practices with in the nets during the closed season."



FIRST TEAM FAT FIVE DIET UPDATE

The 'Fat Five' are struggling to adapt to their strict crash diets, so much so, they have been photographed at Jay Millers Circus recently touring in Weston-super-Mare.

The Circus have hired all five fat fuckers because the clowns usually contracted to the Circus have gone on strike.

The move has proven a master stroke by Mr Miller who had seen, by luck, a previous issue of the Bulletin and managed to hire the five en-bloc to replace his striking clowns, he said "they've gone down a storm, the minute they walk into the ring, everybody's pissing themselves laughing, and it's great to see the smaller children giggling too.

There act is very original, they all pretend to be cricketers and start playing a match in the ring, then get youngsters out of the audience to participate, when Soapy comes into bowl you should hear the screams of laughter, especially when he follows through, and when Gupta tries to catch the ball and drops it, it brings the house down. Gupta's now adapted his act and tries to catch the ball in his lycra leotard."

As for the diet - well for now, it is definitely on hold as the 'Fat Five' look set to be offered a long term contract, Belvedere in return, look set to play the sacked clowns, who by all accounts ain't half bad!

