

We're The Bull Whip & Feathers
Captain Hophinson & Crew
(1987)

It's the Turkish Delight Tour

Tripod started drinking with great pace
Johns Bull whipper nickname is ~~face~~ ^{Face}
Brill was thrown in for a drinking
Fletch is going to win the drinking
For getting top & fingers in the nest

It started in Antalya in July
Mirror got the shits, it make him want to ~~die~~
couldn't find no girls in hemer
36 ~~he~~ has got skin like a leper
Phalange's disco dancing still the best

What will your girlfriend do
when she reads the diary
2. sees the photographs ala:

After ~~has~~

Now it's back to England it's the end
of a trip where it's been difficult to spend
We've had fun in the sun & the ocean
Applied plenty of suntan lotion
And ~~1/2~~ of us can't even coil a rope

Ooh-bloody hell!

Nigel takes Bernadette to the jewellers store
To buy a 100 Blantrey Blank ring
Give got a second interview with aerospace
And as he gives it to her gets smacked
in the face.

Ooh bla-di ooh bla-da Want a drink?
Woé Nigel, Dave & Graham don't think
Ooh bla-di, ooh bla-da they'll go far
Woé Nigel, David & Graham
In a couple of years they just might
With a couple of quid have got a job
For Graham & Nige & Dave. friend called Sid

David likes a gamble on the stallions
And he enjoys a flutter with the mares
He's had a second interview with Ferranti
And Debbie makes a pretty awful cup
of tea.

Graham likes computing & Laplace

But not the Sun or that I. F. P. is
Failed the aptitude for British Telecom
But he has got an interview with
Istel.

MATHS for Garry's Birthday

There comes a time
when we heed a certain call
when the course must drink together as one

He's no hairy chest
But the girls say he's the best
They don't call him George for nothing

(Chorus) { we are the maths
It's Garry's Birthday
He's twenty two, he is getting old
So let's get him pissed
we are students drinking more than ever
On a Metro Rail for Garry's Birthday

works for MARI
Beds a girl called Jackie
Doesn't mind being his number thirteen.
There are women dying
more than ever
To get inside this great goalie's net.

'CHORUS'

Central Station
Monument, Haymarket, Jesmond
West Jesmond, Four Lane Ends and then Whitley Bay

To Garry we say
Have a great Birthday
You'll be swimming when we get to Whitley Bay

'CHORUS'

The Quest for Brown Ale

Some say he's a darkie
I'd say he's more khaki
But let's give him no shit
'Cos we all know he's a Brit

He was brouhg't up in Uganda
Idi was the big man da
Then to the land of Ghandi
Where he started to get randy

One day wrapped up in a big warm coat
The Mehta's set sail on the banana boat
Not stopping once in any lands
Until they found those Morecambe sands

Then he started craving for those bottles of broon
So he decided to leave home and 'gaan to the toon'
To Newcastle Poly and BSC Maths
That's where his life crossed our paths.

Some say he's a darkie
I'd say he's more khaki
But let's give him no shit
Cos we all know he's a Brit

20**		
Idi Amin	Overdraft	Stonehenge
NCR	Dominos	Morecambe
Stan Scott	Pissing in the bedroom	Margate
Oxford	Basketball	Edinburgh
Spud	Fiona	Uganda
	Down in one	

Some say he's a darkie
I'd say he's more khaki
But let's give him no shit
Cos we all know he's a Brit

He was brought up in Uganda
Idi was the big man da
Then to the land of Gandhi
^{where} ~~Stonk~~ he started to get randy

One day wrapped up in a big warm coat
The Mehtas set sail on the banana boat
Not stopping once in any lands
Until they found those Morecambe sands

Then he started craving for those bottles of booz
So he decided to leave home and 'gan to the toon'.
To Newcastle Poly and BSc. Maths
That's where his life crossed our paths.

Z Z Z Z EEE Y W W BBBB O O O
 Z Z E E Y M M B B B O O O
 Z E E Y M M B B B O O O
 Z E E Y M M B B B O O O
 Z E E Y M M B B B O O O
 Z Z Z EEE Y A W M BBBB O O O

Outlook	Bright	Dull
Snow	Mist	Monsoon
Sleet	Isobar Drift	
Rain	Hot	Drizzle
Snow	Sunny	Cloudy
Fog	Stormy	Lightning
Hail	Blizzard	Atmosphere Pressure
Windy	Gales	Northers
Met Office	Tornado	Hurricane
	Balmy	

If it's ~~wind~~ snow, fog or hail
Sleet rain, cold or gale

Whatever the air pressure
We know we've met our measure
~~At the Met~~

If with her during lightning
We won't find it frightening
Even if there is drizzle or cloudy
We know she never looks dowdy
She looks pretty as Snow White
Her future seems very bright
She fancies the Hurricane
Flying a Tornado plane?

Whether
If it's stormy and blizzard
She ~~takes~~ looks a
balmy and wizard.

She makes the Met Office hot
Ties our hearts in a knot
We ~~check~~ out our isobar
To find her outlook so far
In the thickest of mist
Even when we're half drunk
Whatever the ~~weather~~ She ~~will~~ ^{so} never be dull
Our Valentine Teresa ^{so} wonderful

like sunshine in a monsoon
She makes our hearts swoon

(27)

7/5/88

There were these 3 blokes!

This song is about three guys from my course
who did the same options but failed their exams
Nigel, Kevan & Paresh are their names
Life in ~~this tower~~ Newcastle will never be the same

Paresh's demise was due to his mates
Who told of him bonking ~~with~~ a couple of states
His girlfriend found out, she really did hate
She cut off his balls & said, bye you 'castrate'

Nigel fell in love with a girl called Catull
He put her on a pedestal she put him on the pill
She still got pregnant, the kid was called Frank
He wishes he never appeared on Blankety Blank

Kevans trouble was that he looked very much like tart
everybody called him that, his pride was really hurt
They all used to laugh when he sang shout, let it all out!
He was only remembering when he was a boy scout

I hope you have enjoyed this story of the canny ~~tharke~~
who owe all their success to a fantastic ~~guy~~ like me
They know that I am modest I'm sure you will agree
But I must rush now quickly to the toilet for a pee!

5/5/85

9:30-11:00pm.

MM

Tomorrow!

I have disguised the way I feel about you
You mean more to me now, than ever
But I let you walk away
& I will never forget that day

A difficult time in both of our lives

Decisions to be made

Hopes that are dashed

Plans that are crushed

What on earth will happen tomorrow?

I remember you said that when we part,
you'll be afraid

Of going back home to your
childhood friends

But now that you've grown up

Will it be the same?

For our time together, we both have changed

There is more to life than the present

The future will mean much more

Let us enjoy being together

Because this time will last forever

You will have your life

And I will have mine

We both are unsure if that life
will be the same one

It's because of this situation

That we cannot^{hope} love each other

So let's hope that things work out
for the best

One way or the other....

6/3/85

Tyne Bridge Charlie!

like a bridge over the River Tyne
Hopkinson will climb
like a bridge over the River Tyne
Hopkinson will climb

They call him tyne bridge Charlie
He likes Turkey
He ~~wades~~ makes - pancakes
He's not under the thumb

These are no ^{cakes} bridges
In Spain
will be refrain
From getting drunk - again
We'll all be the same
Chorus

He also leaps, tall peaks
His bones they must break
The love of his life, a wife?
Who would like to say?

How were you coming?

Up The Madison

They never thought it would happen
Exams are close & they're crappin'
They haven't done much work yet
And Dave he rather would bet
So Graham he is playing
His mother She keeps saying
Why aint you got a job son?
There's plenty time for that Mum?

And Nigel's friends with his bank
Since he appeared on Blank-Blank
He did impress a filly
Though some would say she's silly
The wookie is unhappy
He's still wearing a nappy
So will he ever grow up
And replace Kevan's chipped cup.

Grahams nickname it is static
Daves gambling Automatic
It's possible he maybe
Just get married to Debbie
So when the time is ready
They'll buy the kids a teddy
And also a roulette wheel
Dave's money they can then steal.

We hope you have a good time
Twenty two it is not prime
Enjoy drinking all the wine
It will help you feel just fine
Get yourself full of good cheer
Remember it's no career
Best wishes Nigel & Dave
And not forgetting Graham.

Up The Madison

They never thought it would happen
Exams are close and they're crappin'
They haven't done much work yet
And Dave he rather would bet
And Graham he keeps playing
His mother she keeps saying
Why ain't you got a job son?
There's plenty time for that Mum

And Nigel's friends with his bank
Since he appeared on Blank Blank
He did impress a filly
Though some would say she's silly
The Wookie is unhappy
He's still wearing a nappy
So will he ever grow up
And replace Kevan's chipped cup?

Grahams nickname it is static
Daves gambling automatic
It's possible he may be
Just get married to Debbie
And when the time is ready
They'll buy the kids a teddy
And also a Roulette wheel
Daves money they can then steal

And now they're Five years older
Their student days are over
Today they've lots of money
No more scrounging from Mummy
Our wives and kids like smarties
Less time to spend at parties
And so it's our assumption
We'd best enjoy this function!

Valentine

Darbyshire...

Now it's time for you and I to play
The exams are sixteen weeks away
So put your Dalenbach away

Funny how, maths and stats ain't what I like to do
I'd prefer to learn Shakespeare with you
Computing O.R. they make me blue

Valentine, Say that you will be forever mine
Give those sixteen others the V sign
Oh say you'll be forever mine

Darbyshire...

Valentine II

If it's wind, fog or hail
Sleet rain, cold or gale
Like sunshine in a monsoon
She makes our hearts swoon

Whatever the air pressure
We know we've met our measure
If with her during lightning
We won't find it frightening

Even with drizzle and cloudy
We know she never looks dowdy
She looks pretty as snow white
Her future seems very bright

If it's stormy and blizzard
She looks balmy and wizzard
She makes the Met office hot
Ties our hearts in a knot

We check out our isobar
To find her outlook so far
In the thickest of mist
Even when we're half drunk

Whatever the weather
She will never be dull
Our Valentine Gill, so wonderful!

Nigel -

On the back of this sheet is a song that I have written for you - which I think is quite appropriate! Me & kev have done a recording of it on the tape in your tape recorder - Please switch it on!

We've both gone home today (Friday) but I will be back on Saturday if you are back & going out, so give me a ring (0670 813708) & we'll arrange to go out with MOPES?

Love, hugs & kisses,
SUPER GEE!

P.S. Graham has got a job with PAFEC in Nottingham at £8,300

CONGRATULATIONS ON AEROSPACE!
But what about QSP?

3/5/85

Decisions (A song for Nigel)

"Oh dear what shall I do
will it be 3 jobs or will it be 2
Aerospace, Thorn ~~one~~ QSP
which one will I choose out of the 3?"

I'm in such a quandry, I'm sure you can see
it's a question of money
that's important to me

Shall I join Kev ~~&~~ Garry or Paz
~~or~~ ~~decide~~ ~~commit~~ ~~make~~

Or sign on the dotted line at home

~~decide~~ ~~make~~

"Chorus"

Will I work on missiles with Aerospace

Or apply CICS to a database

I'll ~~wish~~ go to the states with Thorn EMI

Which one will I choose, my heads in the sky.

Chorus

Soon I will decide, which one will it be
I remember ~~wishing~~ that it would happen to me

But now I'm not sure I hope you agree
Please give me some advice, Kevan & Garry?

Chorus

To all the girls at one-one-two
We wish a Merry Xmas to you.

First there is Gaye
With that right pack she can stay
~~We don't know her course~~
Judging by the state of her boyfriend
But we know she likes to play
Lying in hospital on the mend
Riding around on a horse mad

Next there is Bernadette
~~she's not have~~
Who ~~one of our first met~~
We ~~know~~ ~~there~~ we're not as thick as
~~her and her work~~
~~Her~~ and her mates from Vickers

We won't forget Theresa

Because this would not please her
She's a great fan of Paul Young
To get her degree from the library
Who reminds us boys of cow dung
She'll have to get involved in bribery

Last but not least there is Jackie

Who comes from Scotland - it's so tacky

To get her degree from the library

She'll have to resort to bribery

But now ~~not~~ comes the time

For us to end this rhyme

And so to end we say once more

Merry Xmas (as you) kick us out of the door

though you'll

9/3/85

Graham of Sherwood

"Graham decided to work for PAFEC
The reason was because of the Pay Cheque
Eight thousand Three hundred Pounds
He also thought the job would be sound"

When he was younger he worked for BSRA
But he didn't like it, well they didn't pay
This man from Hamsterley ^{he wanted} more
And with a girl called Fiona ^{they} did score

Chorus

He liked a bit violence, a black belt in hung Au
Who was the toughest, him or brother Drew
Now he's finished his project what will he do?
Fantasise about Carol, she's one of the few

Chorus

We hope you like this song Graham
~~we~~ appreciate the tone
we made it up years, by playing the spoons
we hope you are happy & enjoy your job
Success in the future, you'll even earn a few bob.

Chorus

Graham of Sherwood

Graham decided to work for PAFEC
The reason was because of the pay cheque
Eight Thousand three hundred pounds
He also thought the job would be sound

Trevan wants his freedom

he don't want to hang around

Works for British Aerospace

Down in Hatfield what a place!

Michelle wants her freedom

will it mean her & her are through?

Trevan went to school in East Boldon

Didn't like it but he did his 'O's there

Then he did 'A' levels & applied to read for
a B.S.C.

(in Maths)

He thought Hatfield Poly was a dump yeah!

So it's ~~was~~ Newcastle for a course of 4 years

He worked hard & got through Part I

honours of his maths degree oh!

Then he worked for Johnson Matthey

where ~~he~~ his future he could not see

kept in touch with girlfriend Michelle

Bought two cars but one he had sell

(it's not new)

CHORUS

oh

Got a flat with Gaz & Nige in Newcastle
With the litty came a bit of hassle
They stuck together & they're still
pals ~~of~~^{the} 3 of them will get
through oh!

Applied for jobs with various companies
With round interviews, the door, where's the key?
Garry & Nigel they got ~~got~~^{excellent} jobs eventually
oh!

Bob Kevan he got rejections
would he ever get a job yeah!
he stopped applying but things came good
yeah!

Got the best salary of our year
(& it's true!)

CHORUS.

AD-LIB

Kev's Got Tons Of Money

We work all night we work all day
To try and earn as much as Hearn
Ain't it sad?

But still he's got an overdraft
His bank won't let him have no cash
Ain't it daft?

In our flat we have a plan
If we get Kevan to pay his debts
We wouldn't have to work at all
We'd even go to Karen's Birthday

Kev's got tons of money
He's got a job
British Aerospace
Working down in Hatfield
In Dynamics
Eight and a half grand!

~~£22000~~ / ~~£18000~~ / ~~£18000~~ / ~~£18000~~

& kitty/Karen's birthday / Aerospace / 8500 / kwt

We work all night we work all day
To try and earn as much as ~~he~~ ^{mean}
Ain't it sad
But still he's ~~got~~ got an overdraft
His bank won't ~~let~~ let him have no cash
Ain't it daft

In our flat we have a plan
If we get Kevan to pay his debts
We wouldn't have to work ~~to~~ at all
We'd even go to Karen's birthday

Kev's got tons of money
He's got a job ~~at~~ British Aerospace
Working down in Hatfield
In Dynamics, they ~~gave~~ eight and a half grand

Selections of Maths Poems 1984-85.

There's no one who has
A nicer woman than Paz
Her name is Fiona
We wish we could own her

There's no way you could rob
Our blonde bombshell Bob
Because he ain't got no money
Which isn't so funny

This card is to Dave
Money he can't save
It's also to Debbie
Who can help him out mebbie

To the man who bridges the Tyne
We send Happy this line
And to your flatmate so burly
Who goes by the name of Shirley

We're all in a tizzy
Because She's so wizzy
She send us all dizzy
Happy Christmas to Izzy

There's absolutely no way I am
Gonna fight my mate Graham
Cos he does Kung Fu
Happy Christmas to you

At soccer she can kill
We'd better make a will
But our dreams she can fulfil
Happy Christmas to Gill

There's no one as canny
As our classmate Annie
This card is from a hunk
And not your boyfriend Dunc

(Sorry, couldn't think of anything to ryhme, or could we?)

Whether it's blowy or snowy
We like cuddling with Zoe

We'd like to get pally
With our classmate Ally
When playing soccer
No one can knock her
So we'd better stay pally
Happy Christmas to Ally

Michelle our belle

These are words that go together well,
Our Michelle
We love you we love you, we love you
That's all we want to say
Until we find a way
We'll sing the only words we know
That you'll understand
Our Michelle

Do.--- Doo etc

Michelle are you well?
Going out with kevan is not swell,
Our Michelle
I'm tasty, you're tasty, we're tasty
So please don't be hasty
Until we win your heart
we will have to live alone, apart
Till you understand
Our Michelle

Do... Doo etc

Michelle what the hell
When are we going to hear a
wedding bell, Our Michelle
I'm Charlie, I'm Nigel, I'm Garry
Will it be us you'll marry
Or is it with boy kevan
That you find yourself in Seventh
Heaven
Happy Birthday to you, Our Michelle

Michelle our belle

These aren't words that go together well, Our Michelle

We ~~or~~ love you we love you we love you

That's all we want to say

Until we find a way

We'll will sing the only words we know

That you'll understand

Our Michelle

Doo~~too~~ doo doo/doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo
doo/doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo

Michelle are you well?

Going out with kevin is not ~~to~~ ^{swell}, our Michelle

You're tasty, you're tasty, your tasty

So please don't get hasty

Until we win your heart

We will have to live alone, apart

Till you understand

Or Michelle

Do doo doo doo

P.S.

Michelle what the hell?

When are we going to hear a wedding bell, our Michelle

We're Charlie, we're Nigel, we're Gary

~~So~~ ^{will type} so you'll marry

Or if it is with Boy kevin

That you find yourself in seventh heaven

All ^{Happy birthday} ~~the~~ best to you

Our Michelle

✓ Bob

We're all in la Tizzy

She cause she's so wizy -

She sends us all dizzy
Happy Xmas to Tizzy.

✓ Ian & Charles

✓ Ethan

✓ Zed

✓ Par & Hans

✓ Dave & Debbie

✓ Annie [redacted] + Zoe

✓ Alison

Bernadette etc.

✓ Michelle

Parents x2

There's absolutely no way I can

Gonna fight my mate Graham

Cos he does kung fu

Happy Xmas to you

At soccer she can kill

We'd better make out a will

But she our dreams can fulfil

Happy Xmas to Gill

To us there's only Belle

Her name is Michelle

We know you will miss us

Best wishes this Xmas

There's no one as canny

As our classmate Annie

This card is from a honk

And not your boy friend Dunc

(Sorry, couldn't think of anything

to rhyme, or could we?)

Whether it's blaw or snowy

We like cuddling with Zoe

There's no way you could rob [redacted] We'd like to get pally

Or blonde bombshell

Or classmate Bob

Because he ain't got no money

Which isn't so funny

With our classmate Ally

When playing soccer

No one can knock her

So we'd better stay pally

Happy Xmas to Ally

To the man who bridges the type

We send Happy this line

And to your flatmate so dorky

Who goes by the name of Shirley

This card is to Dave

Money he can't save

It's also to Debbie

Who can help him out mebbe

Nigels Dilemma

Oh dear what will I do
Will it be three jobs or will it be two
Aerospace, Thorn or QSP
Which one will I choose out of the three

Will I work on Missiles with Aerospace
Or apply CICS to a database
I'll go to the states with Thorn EMI
Which one will I choose
My heads in the sky