

DAGGERHILL COUGH DROP CO. SPORTS AND SOCIAL CLUB

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MINUTES OF MEETING HELD ON 6TH APRIL, 1970

The Chairman, Mr. Hearty, in declaring the meeting open, stated that he felt sure that all those present would agree with him when he said that their Treasurer, Mr. Windfall, looked very well indeed, after his three weeks holiday in Bermuda - in fact, he would go so far to say he for one had never seen him looking better.

Miss Frigid (Typing Pool) stated she would give everything she had, to get a tan like Mr. Windfall's.

Mr. Cantankerous (Export Dept.) informed her she would never find any takers.

The Chairman called on the Treasurer to make his report.

The Treasurer reported that there was a credit balance of £82. This was after taking into account the profit of £16 on the Grand National Draw, and the laundry for the team's jerseys.

Mr. Shagnasty (Bottle Maintenance Dept.) on a point of information, stated that so far as he could recall, at their last meeting there was a credit balance of £172; he would like to ask the Treasurer where the bloody £90 had got to since they had not bought as much as a first class stamp since then.

The Treasurer (Mr. Windfall) having fortified himself with water, laced with whisky, gin and vodka, informed the meeting that he had taken the liberty of borrowing it to defray some of his holiday expenses. He gave the committee his word as a gentleman to repay every penny of it, at the rate of £1 a week.

Mr. Shagnasty stated that while he was not a man of violence, in this case he would make an exception. He proposed, therefore, that they should break the Treasurer's arms and legs and throw him down the lift shaft.

This proposition was greeted with murmurs of approval, which erupted into uproar, with shouts of Crook, Rogue, Villain.

Mr. Timidity (Mixture Dept.) was heard to remark that he would do it himself, if it were not for the fact that he would be seventy-five come next birthday.

The Chairman, restoring order, stated that personal abuse and violence would not help in restoring the funds.

Mr. Cantankerous (Export) stated that it could be deducted from the collection for the funeral after they had thrown him down the lift shaft.

Mr. Tidy (String and Wrapping Dept.) proposed that they accept the Treasurer's word as a gentleman to repay the money as he had suggested.

Miss Frigid seconded this proposal, which was agreed to reluctantly.

The Chairman then called on Mr. Shufflebottom (Team Captain) to report on their last match.

Mr. Flashman (Accounts Dept.) on a point of information stated that it seemed to him a sheer waste of time and money having a football team at all. To his knowledge they had never won one match. They appeared to be more at home in the Three Crowns, swigging booze, than they were on a football pitch. He therefore proposed that they disband the team.

Mr. Shufflebottom (Team Captain) on a point of order appealed to the Chairman to rule Mr. Flashman's slanderous remarks out of order.

The Chairman stated that he felt quite confident that their team captain could and would make a good case for his team.

Mr. Shufflebottom, thanking the Chairman for his remarks, said his team were as good a bunch of lads as you'd find anywhere (when they were sober). He would be the first to admit that they had their off-days from time to time, but what did the committee expect. They were flogging their guts out at work all week, and then on Friday night from half past five till eleven o'clock they were in the Three Crowns drinking light ales, lager, and a few whiskies, discussing tactics for the next day, so perhaps when they turned out on the Saturday they were not on the top of their form.

Mr. Arthritis (Team Coach), puffing his filter tip, and coughing his heart out, assured the committee that the lads really put their heart into their game.

Mr. Flashman interjected that they might do a lot better if they tried putting their feet in as well.

Ignoring the interjection, Mr. Arthritis stated that their striker, Charlie Goalfooty, required a new pair of boots for their next match.

Mr. Flashman stated that the information he had regarding Charlie Goalfooty was that the only striking he had done was his wife on a Friday night.

Mr. Shufflebottom (Team Captain) said that was only because she was having an affair with a bingo caller.

Mr. Flashman moved next business.

Mr. Shagnasty proposed that they organize a boat trip up the river for sometime in July, like they had last year.

Mr. Cantankerous seconded the proposal, remarking that he for one thought it was a bloody good idea.

Mr. Flashman, speaking against the proposal, requested that members of the committee cast their minds back to the last boat trip. He reminded them that on that occasion there were four attempted rapes, six births out of wedlock resulting in eight people sacked, and twenty five off sick the following day. He stated it as his view that they should organize something of a cultural nature, such as a visit to a theatre.

Miss Frigid welcomed Mr. Flashman's suggestion, and expressed the view that they should make a block booking for the National Theatre, and see one of their Shakespearian productions.

Mr. Flashman expressed the views that the National might be a little heavy, and that what he really had in mind was something lighter, perhaps Pyjama Tops at the Whitehall.

Mr. Shufflebottom was overheard to remark that he thought Mr. Flashman was a sex mechanic.

Mr. Timidity declared that at his age he was past that type of show, and anyway it gave him hot flushes.

Mr. Shagnasty conceded that there had been a few little incidents on the boat trip, but that was what made them memorable.

Mr. Cantankerous said that speaking for himself, it was the best booze-up he'd had in years, and could not remember all that much about it. It was the best booze since he got married, and he could not remember much about that either.

Miss Gaytime (Sales Office) stated that she enjoyed the boat trip, and was all in favour of another one.

Miss Frigid declared that it was her opinion that Miss Gaytime was just looking for another opportunity to flaunt herself before the men as she had done last year. She would remind the committee that on that occasion Miss Gaytime turned up in a mini skirt and a see-through blouse, and that old Mr. Crankshaw nearly left a widow, four sons, two daughters and sixteen grandchildren, when he fell overboard trying to get a closer look.

Miss Gaytime stated that she was not ashamed of what nature and her brother's chest expander had given her.

The Chairman informed the meeting that they had arrived at the last item on the agenda for that meeting, the departure of Mr. Fred Shagnasty from the company for his well-earned retirement, and he had great pleasure in presenting him with a drinking tankard on behalf of all the committee.

Mr. Shagnasty, thanking the committee, stated that he would not make a speech - he was too full for words.

Mr. Cantankerous was overheard to remark that this was quite understandable since he'd had a skinfull with them in the Three Crowns during the lunch break.

To shouts of he's a jolly good fellow, and anyone for the Three Crowns, the meeting broke up in disarray.