

# Christmas Dinner Highlights

Hello all! I decided to compile a list of highlights and downfalls of some members since most of them claimed they have TOTAL MEMORY LOSS!!!

The night started when Dietmar knocked down a painting after 5 minutes in the didsbury. Rob was asked to sabotage (you know...) a jar gerkin juice and someone's pint. Overcoming all odds, he sensibly refused TWICE! A big achievement for the man who's record isn't that great in the books of someone's mouthwash.

It moved on to a sauce race between Harvey and Sean. A great technique from Sean as he flipped the bowl upside down and used gravity to his advantage. The sauce dripped on the table and he cleaned it up, scoring an inspiring win. Monica believed she could beat Sean's time but a Monica without whisky is only as good as Kev in top form - not very good.

We moved on to the Captain's speech where I don't really remember what happened that period. Me, Feely and Sam Scott had to eat 12 mince pies, 12 carrots and 12 shots. As our will power battled with the bloated stomach, the women's captain was in a critical drunken state, falling off a chair but still claiming she could carry on with the speech. Top marks for Andie femming up (a weaker version of the man up) but a fail in the bigger picture. Feely decided to take advantage.

Gooch continued on himself. Harvey was called up to do a pint of worcester sauce. It was foul and Ravi the worcester sauce secretary came to his rescue. Then the sink came to Ravi's rescue. The chain reaction didn't stop at the sink. Razz came to the sink's rescue. He unblocked the sink with his bare hands.

While all the disgusting things happened inside, Gooch seems to be practising some kind of unknown religious activity. He knelt down and prayed with his head down in the bucket every minute. He gave the gods so much offerings in the bucket that they might even grant him eternal life! Well done Gooch!

After the speech, Tom managed 10 mince pies, six for me and five for Sam Scott. It's the first time we saw Feely eat until he's sick. A good effort from him but a fail for all three of us.

The worldwide beer tournament took place straight after this. The competitors were:

China - Mat Tang

England - Tippy

Germany - Dietmar

Ireland - TOTAL MEMORY LOSS

Poland - Rob Double S

Scotland - TOTAL MEMORY LOSS

US of A - Merkin

Wales - Ravi

The winners were between Dietmar and Rob, I didn't remember who won because I had to deal with flooding problems instead.

Just when everyone were getting their pints in, Me and Ravi performed a couple of songs. All composed by Gareth. I apologise for my poor singing and the songs are called 'The frizbee' and 'Korma Kevin'. The lyrics are all made up and untrue. There isn't any jizzing in the eyes. Not for Kev and Jess at least.

Beer racing. 16 competitors. 1 winner.

The elimination rounds was pretty straightfoward. Dansell, Dietmar, Gareth and Rob went into the semis easily with no real threat. Gareth went heads up with Dietmar in the semis and Gareth just managed to pull out a last gulp victory. The other semi was quite a fail. Both Dan and Rob were flooding the didsbury. Rob came out as the winner while the defending champion Dan walked away cursing his bloated stomach.

The FINAL - Gareth already produced two sub 4 pints while Rob did 4.3 and. Leaving his inconsistant performance behind him, Gareth nailed another sub 4 pint to get himself crowned as the new Alehouse beer racing champion. Rob just edged a win over me in the wet t-shirt competition. Fact.

We ended up in Robbos again and I reckon a list of things would be better than writing it in a paragraph.

Gooch - Last time in AU he fell on his face and did some sickening pole dancing. Didn't disappoint us this time as he lied on the floor to do some 'Yoga' dance moves. Ran home and injured his leg.

The werewolf - Though his body was not here, we can all feel his presence as his sidekicks sucked souls out of bodies in Robbos.....

Gareth - He found out the perfect amount of alcohol to get himself into charming Gareth, grumpy Gareth is no more! Might be a little bit crossed though.....

Laurie - Found his way home. Well done.

Sean - Used five seconds to pull a girl. I really respect the lad.

SPPartacus (sub 5)