



BILDABURGER CONSETT

Minutes of Derwentside Bildaburger Group meeting 32nd July 2011

Attending:

Chairman: Dave, Lord Sproat – Chairman Consett Global Asset Management and tab manufacturer.

Sir Ernie Orion – CEO Consett Scrapyard

The Right Honourable Edith Spigot MP for Rolling Mill

Ron G. Turning – Chairman Consett High Performance Motors

Captain James Bigglesworth – Pilot, Adventurer and fictional character

Sir Francis Bacon – CEO Consett Pork Scratchings

Derek, Prince Bishop of Consett

Horace Flange – Philanthropist and Spy

John Constable – Constable and Artist

The Wookiee from Star Wars

Observers:

Hiram F. Zimbalist-Rockerfellow IV – Rich Chap from US

David Cameron – PM (PostMan – not the other one!)

Food kindly provided by Sir Francis Bacon. Scampi Fries and crisps can be purchased at the bar during the tab break.

The meeting was opened at 7pm. Dave bought a round and apologised for the absence of any poor people. Mr. Cameron and Mr. Zimbalist-Rockerfellow (ZR to his chums) were given a warm welcome as they were sat beside the fire.

John Constable questioned the security of holding the meeting in the bar and suggested it be moved to the lounge. The motion was defeated because there was a poor person in the lounge, possibly from the press.

Lord Sproat introduced the problem of a flood of 5p pieces swamping the Bank. As the recession has worsened money boxes are being emptied and the natural flow of money from the poor to the rich means that we will soon each have several million 5p pieces. Obviously it is unsuitable for bathing in – being the currency of the poor. Sir Ernie suggested that they were melted down and used to make 50p pieces but Consett Mint does not have the capacity for this.

An innovative solution was needed. It was agreed that a law be passed so that Furnace Bitter, the well-known Consett Ale, was priced at £2.15. In that way the nuisance coins could be kept in circulation. Constable Constable agreed to act on this.

The Bishop then bought a round, having emptied his piggy bank earlier.

The upsurge in unrest over food prices was discussed. Ms Spigot played a tape recording made by one of her servants. The important parts are transcribed here.

“Eeeeeeeh have you seen the price of eggs?”

“Me rickets are playing up today” (It is believed that this a reference to vitamin D deficiency caused by expensive dairy produce)

“Wor Stan sez that fruit is so expensive nowadays he has to get his 5 portions a day from cider”

It seems that food prices are rocketing. Everyone agreed this was a good thing as it would keep the poor in their place and more rich people would become richer. No action was deemed necessary. Those present all agreed that Scampi Fries were excellent value although Sir Francis did prefer the taste of the pig related snack.

The meeting then turned its attention to immigration. Some people from other parts of the world, some as far away as Spennymoor, are moving into Consett. They are being seduced by its beauty and culture. It was agreed that this be encouraged as they will bring money with them which will make us richer.

The Wookie said something but no-one could understand a word.

Ron Turning then bought a round and a 15 minute break was taken for tabs. Mr. Zimbalist-Rockerfellow had one of those huge cigars you see Americans smoke on TV. Constable Constable’s men had done a fine job of securing the area outside the pub. Mr. Z-R’s blokes all had sunglasses, bulges under suit jackets and talked to each other through their sleeves. Honestly, it looked like something out of CSI Consett.

The second half of the meeting began with a round being bought by Biggles and a poem was read by David Cameron (PostMan not the other one!) Reprinted here by kind permission.

MONEY by David

When you are down to your last few million
And your butler is under the weather
Remember you're being a silly 'un
And we're all in this together.

There was resounding applause; the poem touched all our hearts and wallets.

The tricky subject of education was next on the agenda. The meeting was being held in one of the finest learning establishments in the world, where significant investment in a tiny Hadron Collider had already produced startling results.

It was agreed that, for now, education in the Grey Horse would remain fee-free and no qualifications other than the price of a pint would be required for admission.

The Bishop then asked who's round it was. Ernie Orion quickly left the room for a call of nature. On his return he was greeted with shouts of "roond dodger". He refuted this allegation and said he had left his wallet at home again.

Biggles then poked Ernie in the eye, the Wookie pushed over a table and said something in Gibberish. The Bishop whacked Ms Spigot over the backside with his Crook. Ms Spigot called him unladylike things. Mr. Zimbalist-Rockerfeller sat in the corner counting money and David Cameron (PostMan - not the other one!) did a runner.

The meeting was closed when Kathleen Landlady, the Landlady threw everyone out with a stern warning.

Next Meeting and Christmas Party December 1/3rd. It is agreed that Mr. Orion gets the first round in.

Remember that the contents of this document are confidential and not to be disclosed to the media or even that Australian bloke or his newspaper pals.