

Brigadier Lord Arse



Official Place of Residence:
The Moated Manor.

What is your favourite Cheese? Why and
appropriate cheese is most welcome.

What is your marital Status? Happily ensconced
with the Good Lady Bec.

What is your preferred Alcoholic Beverage? Partial
to a drop of the Irish black stuff.

Briefly describe your best self-inflicted injury
sustained whilst drunk, and the circumstances
surrounding this event: As a young lieutenant during
one of my many campaigns I was involved in game of
apple dunking in a vat of regimental punch. I dunked,
only to discover that some fool had left a glass in the
heaven sent liquid. Result, one broken nose. I dripped
a copious amount of my own red nectar into the

bow! suffice to say I had the whole bally lot to
myself as none of my peers would touch the stuff
after that incident.

What, in your erudite opinion, is the Greatest Book
Ever Written? Perfume by Patrick Suskin.

And what is your ideal choice for Bedtime
Reading? Sharpe or Flashman.

In the realm of the motion picture, what would be
your perfect Afternoon Matinee? Ice Cold in
Alex.

And for Late Night viewing? I generally reserve
the 'late night viewing' for just that but in the
boudoir.

If forced for tax reasons to leave dear old Blighty,
where would you choose to reside? Is there
anywhere outside of Yorkshire?

In the unlikely event of you being deprived of your vast unearned income, which of the professions would beckon? Sculptor.

What, might I enquire, is your favourite work of Art? Scotland forever by Lady Elizabeth Butler.

What, within the confines of good taste, is your favourite aroma? Corn fields in summer and an incoming tide.

Blondes, or Brunettes? Ah the fairer sex, are they not wonderful in all their manifestations?

In the unfortunate event of your demise, which (living or deceased) performer or artistes would you engage for the wake/funeral? Brian Eno.

And, in a similar vein, (perhaps), which historical figure would you most like to meet? Stanley Spencer.

As a man not only of refinement, but of action, what is your preferred sporting activity, either as

participant or observer? The mysterious fighting arts of the Orient in particular the art of Bartitsu. I draw your attention to the Bartitsu Compendium, a comprehensive guide to the history and practise of E.W. Barton-Wright's "New Art of Self Defence".

And finally, do you have a personal motto, and if so, what in God's name is it? You can leave what you don't want, but you cannot drink what you don't have!