



The BCOA Christmas Catalogue

Announcer:

Well it's that time of the year again, a time of goodwill to all people. [Note I'm politically correct sir]". "Yes, well done, I'll pat you on the head later please do carry on." "Thank you sir. A time for roasting your nuts on an open fire. Stuffing the turkey. Serving up the sprouts, which have been on the go since last April. Christmas crackers. Setting fire to the Christmas pudding. Oh it makes your eyes water, especially roasting your nuts on an open fire.

Unfortunately one has to put up with all those awful songs that you hear especially at Christmas.

Sings: "When the snowman brings the snow, when the snowman brings the snow." "What bloody snow?" Thanks to global warming even the Eskimos are having trouble skiing. Igloo building on the piste is now right out, you now need planning permission. Prices have shot up on flatpack versions, and the DIY type using water, chest freezers and a long extension cable have been discontinued. The Icelandic igloo building society has had to go into liquidation. It makes me mad and another thing! AHHH!" (Trap door closes).

Right that's got rid of him. Of course the best thing about Christmas are the presents. But what to get everyone? I was pondering this question down at my local 'The Mended Whistle & Ferret'. I was sitting next to the open gas fire supping on a posset of real' Old Gnats' ale. The unmistakable aroma of road kill and jacket potatoes, the latest thing in nouvelle pub grub so I'm told, was roasting away on the spit. Suddenly it dawned on me. Of course that's it. The new BCOA Archery Christmas Catalogue. Time to investigate (Dick Tracy theme tune).

I rushed down to the field into hut one, straight through the front door, through the next one and found myself outside again. Blast! In my hurry I forgot to turn right. Anyway once inside the hut, on the worktop, among all the sensible and therefore dreary mags, was the catalogue. I started thumbing my way through.

It had a cast iron no money back and no chance of delivery guarantee. Finance was available from The Old and Wizeden Groat Company, proprietor A Sage the slightly aged, and like some of the bows comes with no strings attached.

Well here are just a few examples of what's on offer in the catalogue.

There's a basic garden set up for two archers comprising of a plastic spade, fork, bow, trowel, and a coffee with a Kit Kat. For the advanced sets, add a plastic rake, hoe, arrows, imitation judges whistle and target stand.

Our new target boss should be available soon, coming in a variety of brown shades and is supplied with a strong electro magnet. It now means that those who can't afford expensive carbon arrows can now beat the crap out of those who can.

There's a selection of bows: Sam Mick or others. Win & Lose. Jelly and Custard. Height. bows with extremely extreme risers, and other misprints.

Why not buy our new custom bow, which, when you turn around, faces in the other direction. Makes two-way tournaments much simpler.

Or why not grow your own bow? Just add water, follow the instructions, and wait about two hundred years or so.

Swiss army bow, contains: pop a bivvy, limbs, clicker, sight, set of telescopic arrows, longrod and v-bars, strings, hex wrenches, kettle, television set, trolley, a device for getting stones out of horses hooves, fold up stand, comes in its own case. POA., Too many extras to mention, far too many.



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American hunting bow: Comes with bolt on Winnebago and barbeque.

British compound bow comes with bolt on tea set and cake stand.

Books, the latest unheard of tomes include:

How to shoot more petticoats in an Icelandic blizzard by Fridge Magnetssun.

More tournament recipes to avoid by, (wait for it) Etta Hairy Burger

Top tox attire by Fiona Podbury-Landfill.

On DVD: Goldienox and the three merry men. Adults only, comes in a plain brown paper bag from under the counter. Rated 18. Features good practice techniques and how to make your own strings.

Platform tabs for short people. Arrow rests for tired arrows. Listen I could go on with this but, you know, I'll leave you to make up the rest.

Have a great Christmas.

Good Shooting,

Nigel.