



== CHAP AGAINST CHUMP ==



Beatnik vs Hipster

His facial hair is a statement of rebellion

He is studying Buddhism

He lives on the road

He is reading the great American classics

His freight train has no destination

He wears glasses because he reads too many novels

He aspires to being a Dharma Bum

His belief system will change society

He writes on a typewriter on Benzedrine



His facial hair is a statement of fashion

He is studying sushi

He lives on the Hackney Road

He is updating his Facebook profile

His bicycle has no gears

He wears glasses because he reads too many fashion blogs

He aspires to being a bit of an ass

His belief system will become an article in the Guardian

He writes on Twitter about Benzedrine



CHAPPISH DISPATCHES

THE FOURTH GRAND ANARCHO-DANDYIST BALL



This year's decadent soiree sees the Chaps return to 2010's elegant venue, the Grade-2 listed Bloomsbury Ballroom. The theme of the Ball is "eccentric", with the Gonzo Dog-do Bar Band headlining - Britain's only tribute act to Vivian Stanshall's surrealist 60s dada music-hall electro psychedelic outfit. Other acts will include a real live flea circus, tap dancing ladies, one-armed jugglers, bird-song impersonators and more. In the cocktail bar, the Flirtinis will teach you how to flirt, Viv the Spiv will teach you how to smoke contraband chocolate and our bartenders will teach you how to drink 1930s cocktails. The dress code is eccentric, eclectic, electric, esoteric.



The Bloomsbury Ballroom
Bloomsbury Square
London WC1B 4DA
Saturday 1st December 2012
Tickets: 0207 724 1617
www.nightof1000waistcoats.com



Viv the Spiv's JOKE CORNER

Out in the garden having a spit & a draw, I peeped over my fence to see young Mary next door, digging a hole in the flowerbed. Being curious, as always, I asked what she was doing. "I'm burying my Goldfish, Mr. The Spiv," came her tearful reply. "Oh, I am sorry," I said, then mentioned that it was rather a large hole for such a small fish. "No it isn't," she replied. "Because it's in your cat."

Coming out of my local Fish 'n' Chip shop the other day, I was getting my gnashers stuck into a piping hot Kate & Sydney (Steak & Kidney) pie, when an old Oil Lamp (Tramp) sitting on the ground looked up at me and said, "I ain't eaten for three days Guv'nor."
"Well," I replied, I wish I had your willpower!"

