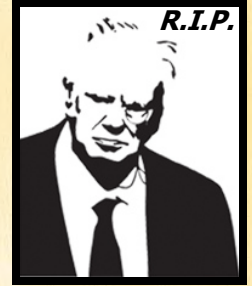




'Briar & Bothies'

The newsletter of
THE KEARVAIG PIPE CLUB



A KPC Special Review: The Traditional Art of 'Coonsilling'

Naturally KPC and Bothy Council members are steeped in various traditions, customs and practices of said clubs. It has, however, been brought to the attention of the Editor (see Letters to The Editor in this issue) that there has been a notable lack of reference to one particular honorable tradition adhered to by members; namely the tradition of 'Coonsilling'¹. This article will hopefully deal with this omission to the satisfaction of members.

The History of Coonsilling

It may come as a surprise to KPC members that Coonsilling, or at least primitive forms of the art, pre-date the KPC by approximately 100,000 years. How do we know this? Well, we know that modern anatomically distinct hominids (er, yes) have populated the Earth somewhere between 100,000 – 200,000 years, and they have left vital clues of their social customs in the form of rudimentary shelter paintings, commonly referred to as cave art.

The earliest depiction of a form of Coonsilling was found in cave art (see opposite) from the El Castillo cave in Cantabria, Spain, that dates back some 40,000 years. Ergo, it follows that cave-Chap's undertaking primitive forms of Coonsilling must have pre-dated this pictographic representation by some margin, and official estimates have settled at circa 100,000 years, although this number is open to debate pending further research and/or discoveries.

What is Coonsilling?

Practically speaking, Coonsilling is a straightforward process, where a Chap's bare buttocks are directionally exposed for the purposes of demonstrating non-verbal consternation towards another Chap(s), who, having contravened a club rule(s), committed some misdemeanor or other disagreeable activity, is subsequently corrected by the process of Coonsilling. **Cont. on p. 2**

A 40,000 year old record of the art of 'Coonsilling' in the most primitive of rudimentary shelters, namely a cave.



A more modern example of Coonsilling: a lightweight who did not even discalceate his boots before not making it into his bag is soundly Coonsilled by four Chaps in a rudimentary shelter. One would be a fool to mince about before the witching hour with this crew in the bothy!



"Diplomacy is entirely a question of the weed. I can always settle a quarrel if I know beforehand whether the plenipotentiary smokes Cavendish, Latakia, or Shag."

- Lord Clarendon (English Foreign Secretary)

The Traditional Art of 'Coonsilling' cont.

What makes the simple process of Coonsilling interesting and highly complex, are the myriad of customs, practices and rules governing the deployment of Coonsilling. In modern Western societies Chaps have often pulled down their trousers and underpants simultaneously to reveal their bare buttocks as a mark of disrespect, and this procedure is commonly referred to 'Mooning'; a vulgar term used by lower-class types or Plebs.

A Chap of the KPC and BC prefers the term 'Coonsilling' to describe his art. Of course whilst the process of a Chap baring one's buttocks to a fellow KPC member does indeed contain an element of punishment and disrespect, there is also the crucial element of rehabilitation ("let that be a lesson to you my boy") to be considered, thus elevating Coonsilling to a higher plane than the common and vulgar practice of 'Mooning'.

Rules governing the deployment of Coonsilling in the Kearvaig Pipe Club and Bothy Council

1. Coonsilling may be deployed inside or in the immediate vicinity of a rudimentary shelter, bothy or howff or other venue that may be declared appropriate at all KPC and BC moots.
2. If a Chap nods off, passes out, or is otherwise stupefied in or around his smoking chair, within or outside the rudimentary shelter or other agreed venue ***before the witching hour*** he should be Coonsilled.
3. If a Chap retires to his quarters ***after the witching hour***, but fails to properly ensconce himself in his sleeping bag, bed roll, poncho, hammock or other recognized slumber-related apparatus, he should be Coonsilled.
4. Multiple Coonsilling against a single Chap contravening rule 2 or 3 is not only allowed, but is actively encouraged.
5. Acts of Coonsilling must always be photographed for retribution and rehabilitation purposes. Said images may be referred to at future KPC and Bothy Council moots.
6. Chaps undertaking Coonsilling are permitted to reveal the following: a) undergarments (including gusset) b) bare buttocks c) anal opening d) anal hair e) rear part of the scrotal sack/hair. ***NOTE: Under no circumstances must a flaccid, or heaven forbid, an erect penis, ever be exposed at any time during the act of Coonsilling.***
7. Gaseous emissions from the anus during Coonsilling are encouraged, with extra bothy points awarded for audible and olfactory quality. If available, audio-recording equipment should be deployed to record such emissions.
8. If rules 2 & 3 have not been breached, and Coonsilling is deployed, then bothy points will be deducted from Chap(s) undertaking the illegal Coonsilling, with a note being made in the ledger. A subsequent apology to the aggrieved party must be issued in a timely manner with reparations of a minimum of 2 beers or 25g of pipe tobacco offered as compensation.

Top tips for successful Coonsilling

Assuming rules 2 or 3 have been breached by a Chap in a rudimentary shelter, other Chaps present should move swiftly and decisively in their deployment of a 'good Coonsilling'. Firstly, photographic apparatus should be positioned to ensure a good close-up view of the subject and the Chaps undertaking the Coonsilling respectively.

Chaps should turn away from, and then shuffle backwards to the subject in a stealthy manner, with the object being getting one's buttocks as close as practically possible to the subject's face. Once in position, the waistband of both breeches and underpants should be girdled in one hand simultaneously, and in a smooth and efficient manner pulled down to somewhere between the knee and groin region, taking great care not to reveal the penis.

Once all Chaps are in Coonsilling position a photograph(s) should be taken for correctional purposes as outlined above. Hopefully, the Chap who has been legally Coonsilled, will see the error of his ways and seek rehabilitation by pledging to strive for a higher state of being and not be such a lightweight in the future. See p.3 for some fine examples of the art of Coonsilling in action.

Notes: ¹'Coonsilling' a phonetic pronunciation of the word Counseling, as spoken by natives of western parts of The Kingdom of Fife.

***" Keep the home briars burning."
- Toeknee Cuntits, The Bothy Council***

A superb example of Coonsiling in action. Note the proximity of the buttocks to the face, the profusion of anal hair with the anus directly in line with the hapless lightweight's nasal cavity. Topped off with a cheeky-peek from the Coonsillor makes this a text book effort. Full marks Sir!



Ouch that has to hurt! This time the Coonsillor has decided to deploy a wisp of scrotum as a fitting statement of disquiet to this sinners collapse at the bothy table. Combined with a sneaky look-back it is a devastating example of the art.



In a word: BRUTAL! A tri-Coonsiling of the highest order. The combination of three bottoms, anal hair extraordinaire, the use of a huge scrotal sack, topped off with simulated defecation makes this example nothing short of a masterpiece.



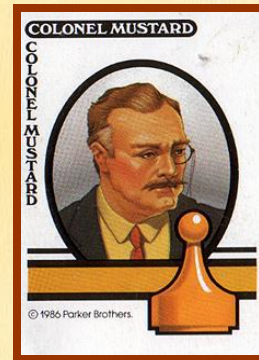
A splendid example of a bi-Coonsiling. The proximity of both anuses is breathtaking, and the extra special combination of copious anal fluff, hair and hint of scrotum gives this example a refreshing frisson. Top hole Chaps!



*"Tobacco is a companion in solitude; it is a storehouse for reflection and gives time for the fumes of wrath to disperse."
- Anon. Japanese author*

Chap's Corner

In this edition we have a look at exquisite eyewear for the Chap, and discover that the monocle is much more than just a visual -aid...



The monocle – essential eye-wear for the discerning Chap

Whether or not a Chap suffers from a visual impediment he should consider the monocle as part of his wardrobe. Spectacles should be avoided unless used for reading in private as sartorially they can overpower a Chap's other facial furniture, where as the monocle avoids facial clutter and adds a splash of timeless panache.

History of the monocle

Although the monocle is a fairly recent invention, the earliest experiments with magnification were performed with single lenses, which can be seen in ancient Egyptian hieroglyphs dating back to the 5th century BC. Such concepts were developed over the years, leading to the 'reading stone' which we now know as the 'magnifying-glass'. Despite being a single lens, the similarity ends there, as the reading stone was a considerably larger accessory, too cumbersome to support in the eye socket unless the head were to be tipped back to balance it. Even if this did improve vision, it would only have been of any use if one were smoking in bed with the newspaper. Needless to say, this was not a popular technique. Unfortunately, the monocle as we know it today was invented by Germans in the 18th century (*as, sadly, is often the case with good ideas, Ed.*), allowing the wearer to look down on lesser beings with style, although there is still some debate as to who actually made the first monocle. Although monocles peaked as an article of high fashion in the 19th century, they continue to be worn today and remain a splendid indication of superiority.

The recently late Sir Patrick Moore; probably the most famous monocle wearer of them all cuts a fine figure in his study. What boulder could out-stare this Chap when armed with such devastating eyewear!



A fine example of the monocle



*"If you can't send money, send tobacco."
- George Washington to the Continental Congress, 1776*

Chap's Corner cont.

*Imagine what a pathetic villain **The Penguin** would be without his trademark monocle!*



Uses of the monocle

As alluded to in the history section, the monocle can be used for many other tasks other than correcting visual impairments. Listed below are some of the uses of the monocle that a Chap should be aware of:

Using a telescope: Your monocle can stay firmly in place whilst you scan the horizon, or gaze into the heavens meaningfully with your telescope. Patrick Moore is the patron-saint of simultaneous monocle and telescope use.

Expression of disapproval or mild astonishment: Probably the most important use of the monocle for the Chap. Assuming one has chain or cord attached, the monocle allows one to express inaudible astonishment when a quizzical eyebrow is raised and the monocle falls from a Chap's eye to dramatic effect. No words need be spoken, and a falling monocle will ensure that even the most ignorant of lubbards will understand that a dim view has been taken of him and/or his coarse behaviour. The same manoeuvre can also be used if, for example, a Chap is startled when a breeze happens to inflate a nearby ladies dress in a pleasing manner.

Smoke deflector: When smoking a bent pipe a monocle is excellent at preventing irritating colloid entering the eye that is directly above the bowl. (*Particularly useful when enjoying a Latakia powerhouse, Ed.*)

Survival aid: The monocle is an excellent device for focusing the suns rays onto dry tinder to start a fire in the wilds if your vestas have become damp.

Being a Dandy: The monocle became a favourite accessory amongst a Chap subculture, known as 'Dandyism'. The classic Dandy could often be seen dressed in elegant but restrained clothing, as opposed to the more flamboyant 'Fops'; another fashion-driven subculture that flavoured overdressing to a point that could only invite parody. Dandies were much more dignified and sought to imitate the aristocratic classes, despite their middle-class origins. What better way to do so than to adopt that very symbol of wealth and superiority? The monocle was the perfect accessory for them, being small and subtle, yet allowing the Dandy to exude considerable panache.

Fancy-dress parties: If attending a fancy-dress party as a pirate, your monocle allows you to sport the obligatory eye patch without you looking ridiculous.

Famous monocle wearers

Other than the indomitable Patrick Moore other famous monocle wearers include: **The Western brothers** – a music hall act who lampooned the aristocracy by using monocles with devastating effect (see below), **Colonel Mustard** of Cluedo fame (see p.4 top), **Karl Marx**, **Fritz Lang** and **The Penguin** (see above & opposite).



*Tobacco, some say, is a potent narcotic,
That rules half the world in a way quite despotic;
So to punish him well for his wicked and merry tricks,
We'll burn him forthwith, as they used to do heretics.
- from 'Tobacco in Song and Story', by John Bain*

Pipe Babe of the Month, a Pipe Babe Special: *A Bowl With The Cairngorm Pipe Babe...*

Pipe Babe of the month is a firm favourite with KPC members, and this month our Pipe Babe takes centre stage with a strange tale from a Cairngorm rudimentary shelter...

For inhabitants Middle Earth or the peoples of ancient Greece, myths of enigmatic beauties that have unspecified, yet awesome powers that beguile the weak-minded and hapless are commonplace. However, in the region of Scotland's Cairngorm mountains similar myths and fables would be more likely to feature unwashed Chaps with unkempt facial hair, who stumble into bothies late-on, to drink whisky, talk shite, break wind (with a grin) and tell tall-tales of hills that they *nearly* bagged.

So, when rumours of a golden-haired elfin beauty that worshipped at the high-altar of the briar, drifted out of the Cairngorms, like early-morning mist on Loch Avon, there could be only one response from the KPC: an expedition to find and record evidence of the 'Cairngorm Pipe Babe', and hopefully return to tell the tale!

The Rumours also hinted that experience of mountain-craft as well as advanced pipe-skills would be essential for such a quest, as the elusive elfin creature was a svelte climber of rock when not lithely massaging her briar. Any seasoned member of the KPC could have reasonably been dispatched on the quest if it were a matter of pipe skills alone, but outside of a rudimentary shelter on precipitous ground, KPC members would be no match for such a creature. On account that he could at least read a map, most of the time, project a plausible manner in the face of adversity and that he had an expensive Paramo jacket, the quest fell to the KPC's Sergeant Matron, who was subsequently left to plan and execute the expedition single-handedly. A daunting task.

The Paramo jacket was good camouflage for a 'real mountaineer', but what briar and leaf should he take for such a challenge? The rumours contained little about the Pipe Babe's preferences in this crucial area, so as many angles as possible had to be covered, but would obviously be constrained by weight considerations of the Matron's portmanteau. In the end the weapons chosen for this tricky mission were as follows:

Briars:

Stanwell ,207 Cherrywood, curved with 9mm filter (a basic but reliable weapon; akin to your Granddaddy's shotgun.)

Lorenzo, meerschaum-lined panel billiard, full-bent with 9mm filter (in case the sensitive palate of the Pipe Babe was soiled by 'ghosting' from the '207', the meerschaum would hopefully do the trick, plus the full-bent shape would more likely appeal to a refined Pipe Babe.) **Cont. P.7**

An icy morning at Corrou Bothy



Unmistakable Signs of the Cairngorm Pipe Babe along the glen...



**"The pipe marks the point at which the orangutan ends and man begins."
- Ben Jonson**

Pipe Babe of the Month Special: A Bowl With The Cairngorm Pipe Babe... Cont.

Leaf:

Peterson's 'Nutty Cut' (a full bodied, 'nutty', fragrant aromatic with a magnificent room note and copious smoke that usually garners advantage with the ladies.)

Peterson's 'Old Dublin' (a pokey non-aromatic with affair bit of Latakia kick just in case our target Pipe Babe would think that Matron was a lightweight aromatic puffer with no backbone for a proper Chap's blend.) (Which of course he is. Ed.)

The quest for the Cairngorm Pipe Babe

To cover as much ground as possible for the search it was decided that a long crossing of the Cairngorm range was needed. The point of entry was Blair Atholl, then north up Glen Tilt taking in rudimentary shelters and seek any news before ultimately emerging at Aviemore. This quest was an epic on a scale that would arguably rival that of Odysseus's journey back from Troy to Ithaca, where natural obstacles, wild weather, and strange beings would be encountered...

Extracts from Matron's hill-log prior to the encounter:

Monday 26th November - A stiff, cold, north wind blowing down the Tilt. Three hour hike up the glen. Camped in a plantation just beyond Forest Lodge. No signs of any humanoids or Pipe Babes.

Tuesday 27th November - Cold north wind continued now laden with snow showers. Long trudge up Glen Tilt to the White Bridge. After a tumble in the Geldie burn (both hands and feet submerged in the icy torrent) a swift camp made on the south side of Glen Dee in the gloaming. Wild night and copious snow, eased by cups of hot soup, a bowl and a wee peaty-libation. Snow carving of Pipe Babe observed.

Wednesday 28th November - Tent cloaked with snow. Morning: heavy snow showers, blizzards high on the hill. Whisky running low, but tobacco dry and abundant. Retraced steps to White Bridge. Back up north side of Glen Dee in heavy snow showers. Arrived Corrou bothy 14:30, dog-weary after a long trudge along the weedy-mile. No sign of life, bothy cold and Spartan in the extreme; not even of interest to the most zealous of xenodocheionologists, but better that another night on the sheep-bed.

Strange creatures at Corrou

Matron sat shivering in the bothy as the sky bruised. His paraffin-pressure stove provided some relief from the biting cold, but it was looking like another early night in the sleeping bag. After making a pitiful squaw-fire from of a holed sock and a couple of firelighters the door burst open, and in from the twilight stumbled two creatures of the night, dressed in black, carrying huge burdens and speaking in foreign tongues. It was a relief to find that these 'creatures' were Chaps of a decidedly bohemian persuasion from the Czech Republic with a penchant for death-metal, whisky and 'green tobacco'. These fine fellows also happened to have 20kg of petrified carboniferous forest and a large bottle of blended scotch (*Those Czech Chappies understand fine saaz lager but single-malt whisky just confuses them, Ed.*) that they were more than happy to share. Splendid stuff! **Cont. P.8**

'Mika' – A splendid Czech Chap of a decidedly Bohemian persuasion, Death-Metal and 'green tobacco' enthusiast encountered at Corrou Bothy...



*Give a man a pipe he can smoke,
Give a man a book he can read;
And his home bright with a calm delight,
Though the room be poor indeed.
- James Thompson*

Pipe Babe of the Month Special: *A Bowl With The Cairngorm Pipe Babe... cont.*

Cairngorm Pipe Babe salvation; sharing a bowl with the legend...

Thanks to the Czech chumrades the little stove at Corroul was roaring like a stag when suddenly the door was once again flung open. First entered a young Chap, then a young lady (*could it be...*) and lastly an older Chap whose spectacles (*a monocle would have helped here, Ed.*) had steamed up in a myopic mist causing him to dwell timidly at the threshold.

As the new arrivals were ensconcing themselves in the rudimentary shelter, the fair maiden removed her headgear unleashing a magnificent plume of long golden hair. Sensing that she matched the description of the legendary Cairngorm Pipe Babe, the Matron made his move: the 207 was quickly unsheathed and loaded with a full bowl of Nutty Cut. Fortunately, after charring due to some decent packing it stayed lit; the mark of an experienced pipe-Chap that hopefully would not go unnoticed! The room note in the tiny bothy was spectacular, and immediately the maiden's deep-blue eyes widened. Even the well-sated Czech Chaps could see that they were in the presence of no ordinary rock-chick. The warm, colloidal atmosphere instantly became electric.

Her response was immediate and breath-taking; after swift removal of outer garb to reveal a flattering black body suit, the Cairngorm Pipe Babe inquired, somewhat ludically, of the Matron as to the source of room note. She obviously spotted an aromatic, but, luckily for the Matron, did not ascertain the *exact* blend, which gave him the vital edge he needed to spring his trap: "I have a meerschaum lined full-bent panel-billiard, if you would care to share a bowl of this fine aromatic mixture with me, fair maiden of the hills?" The response, accompanied with a steel-blue, yet somehow soft stare was pleasing: "A splendid proposition, I do not know this fine aromatic, would you like me to bowl-up Sir?" The Matron, struggling to maintain his composure in the face of such heavenly pipe-beauty was pixilated in the extreme.

The Cairngorm Pipe Babe, (using the not-for-beginners Frank technique) filled her bowl (using fine hands equally used to tying a clove hitch into a karabiner as well as handling a Chap's pipe) with the elegance of a courting swan, as all the Chaps present looked on in awe. After charring, she moved swiftly with a deft tamping motion of accomplished finesse. Matron had to snap out of his Pipe-Babe-induced-trance to assemble photographic equipment, and to this end enlisted the help of the Cairngorm pipe babe's young Chap-friend Matthew. Even having recently stood on the roof of the world in Nepal, this Chap was still poorly prepared for such bothy-action and subsequently capture the image on film. However, as can be seen from the accompanying photographs the Chap had pulled out all the stops. The KPC owes him a debt of gratitude for his fine effort – well done Sir!

There it was, mission accomplished: the magnificent Cairngorm Pipe Babe in the flesh, tooled-up with briar and leaf and blowing smoke-rings round the Matron and other Chaps to her heart's content. However, a chill did run down Matron's spine; would this blonde briar-smoking bothy bombshell turn out to be some sultry Siren and set some impossible bit of mountaineering as a challenge? There was only one thing for it before the Matron was trialed beyond his limits: a rapid early-morning escape over the snowy wastes of the Larig Ghru, before any such fiendish trap could be sprung, so that this epic story could be re-told to fellow Chaps of the briar round the bothy fire.

For pictures of the Cairngorm Pipe Babe see P.9.

**Matthew – Everest
conqueror, author, Pipe
Babe photographer**



**"Don't get upset, drink plenty of coffee, and smoke."
- Javier Pereira (allegedly 167 years old) on the secrets to longevity**

Pipe Babe of the Month Special: *The Cairngorm Pipe Babe...*



Wow, poetry in motion! The 'Cairngorm Pipe Babe' aka 'Debbie', demonstrates her amazing pipe-skills at Corrou. Her majestic grace even extended to showing an awestruck Matron a move or two in the art of the briar...



Let me see your pipe face! Matron finds a briar 'El Dorado' at Corrou.



"Blessed be the man who invented smoking, the soother and comforter of a troubled spirit, allayer of angry passions, a comfort under loss of breakfast, and to the roamer of desolate places, the solitary wayfarer through life, serving for wife, children, and friends."

- unknown Englishman, nineteenth century

TOBACCO & PIPE OF THE MONTH

Although any Chap of the KPC would obviously have no truck with all the Christian, consumerist Xmas nonsense that we are subjected to each year, one or two manufacturers of fine tobacco do produce special blends as seasonal gifts. So, as a nod to the season, and for any honourable Wiccans amongst KPC members, we have a review of a seasonal tobacco to help celebrate the winter solstice.

Samuel Gawith's 'Christmas Mixture'



From the manufacturer: *High quality bright Virginias are blended with a hint of Black Cavendish and Burley tobaccos with flavourings added reminiscent of Christmas; namely Cinnamon, Rum, Sherry and Cherry.*

Review: Upon Opening the tin one is instantly hit with a spicy smell consistent with Xmas treats such as mulled wine or Xmas cake. The tobacco is very moist, being cased with a multitude of spicy flavours, but it is essentially just another aromatic. Being very sweet it would probably not make it into a Chap's rotation, but whilst wearing your new socks and tank-top it is probably worth a bowl or two whilst listening to a ghost story on the wireless in front of a roaring Yule log.

Strength:



Flavour:



Room note:



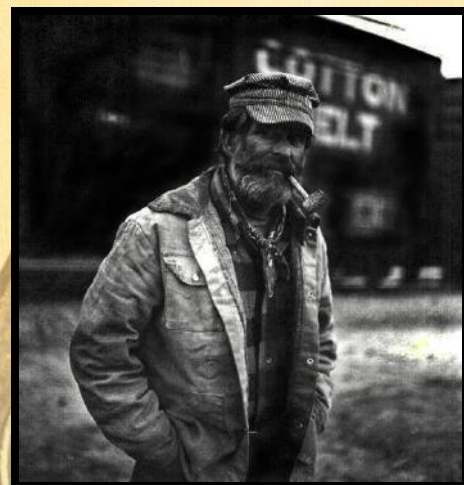
Old-time US railwayman smoking his 'poker', a close relative of the 'Cherrywood'.

The Cherrywood



The Cherrywood is basically a Poker with an angled bottom on the bowl, which allows the pipe to be free-standing. Cherrywoods come in a multitude of shapes (usually straight or curved), finishes and sizes.

Above is a fine example of the type: Stanwell 207, curved with a rustic finish. This particular pipe is a firm favourite among KPC members, and the more observant fellows would have noticed that this month's Pipe Babe was having a crack at just such a beast.



*"Where there is idleness, weeds thrive; where there is diligence, tobacco flourishes."
- Bulgarian proverb*



LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

A forum for KPC members to share their thoughts regarding all things briar, rudimentary shelter, and anything else of pressing import.

Dear Sir,

Perhaps you could use the enclosed photograph (below) as a warning on how far some ladies will go to encroach on the last bastions of a Chap's sanctuary. May the saints preserve us, if the ladies are allowed to get away with this there will be no stopping them! Where will it all end? Thankfully we still have our golf courses, football grounds and of course the Bothy, all where our darling-angels fear to tread.

Yours, Cpl. Punishment



Dear Corporal,

Thank you for your astute warning. This ghastly image will serve as a stern lesson to all KPC members as to what could happen if the ladies are allowed to commit such skulduggery. The KPC is the vanguard of the new pipe-smoking revolution sweeping rudimentary shelters up and down the land, so I urge all members to be on the lookout for such devilment. Ed.

Dear Sir,

Am I alone in watching the ending of tradition, much like the replacement of Guising with the awful American 'Trick or Treat'?

I am of course referring to the total lack of 'Coonsilling' in the last few issues of B&B. I find this abhorrent, what shall us Chaps expect in the next few issues: 'Counselling' bringing our inner selves to 'share' and take forward our peaceful sides?

Nay, nay and thrice nay, I ask, nay insist, that the Bothy Coonsil and the KPC continue to use 'Coonsilling' and publish and be damned; photos if you please Mr Editor!

Yours,
Uncle Jesse

Dear Uncle Jesse,

Thank you for your timely correspondence. You are correct in stating that the tradition of 'Coonsilling' has been omitted in the first 5 editions of Briar & Bothies. However, I must move rapidly to reassure you that this omission has been due not to a decline in standards similar to parallel beastliness such as 'Trick or Treat', but merely down to the ever difficult editorial decisions that the Editor of a busy club newsletter is constantly challenged with.

Since the start of B&B, I'm sure you would agree that we have had some very heavyweight issues to deal with such as the exclusive interview with Subcomandante Marcos, the art of moonshine manufacture and several important rudimentary shelter reviews, not to mention the formation of our wonderful and invigorating pipe club!

The editorial team at B&B take the ancient art of Coonsiling very seriously, and understand the significance of said art in a KPC Chap's life, so I hope that the fully illustrated article in this edition of B&B regarding the traditional art of Coonsilling, allays your understandable concerns regarding this crucial matter. Ed.

.....
Dear Uncle Jesse,

I am the previous Clashgour hut custodian to Frances. Myself and the hut custodian before me were up at the hut this past weekend. I just wanted to email thanks for leaving the Briar & Bothies newsletters in the hut. They were the highlight of our Saturday night. Absolutely superb!

Also, cheers, the hut was indeed very clean on our arrival.

John King

(Letter sent to KPC member Uncle Jesse following the Clashgour hut moot and kindly forwarded to the B&B editorial team, Ed.)

KPC Notices

Another bumper issue for members and readers alike this month. Thanks for to all contributors for correspondence etc. A special thanks to Debbie, 'The Cairngorm Pipe Babe' and friends.

KPC t-shirts still available from the Editor at the bargain price of £12-99 + P&P.

All letters to the Editor, articles and other correspondence should be addressed to:

The Editor
The Kearvaig Pipe Club
Kearvaig
Cape Wrath
BR1 AR5

Or electronic (if you must) communication to:
kearvaigpipeclub@btinternet.com

KPC Future Moots

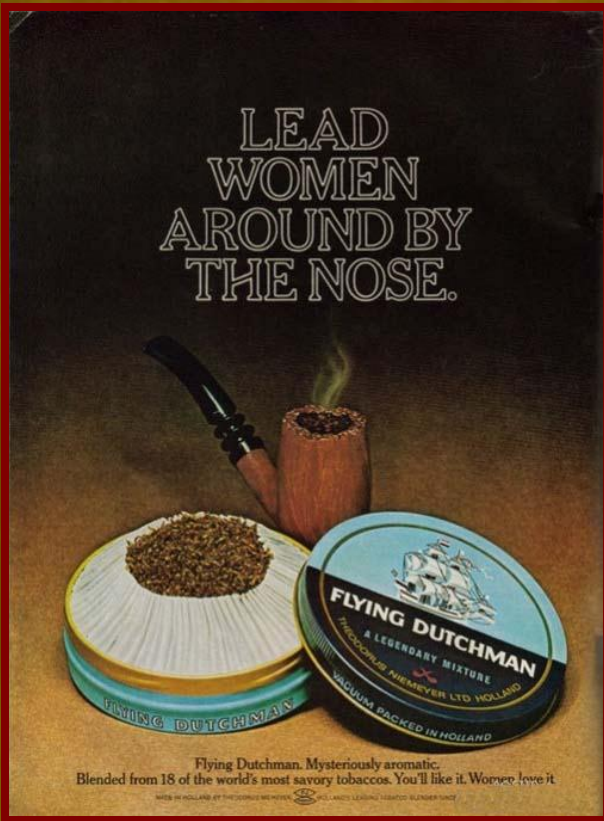
29th December 2012 – Raspberry Cottage. Details available from Sgt. Matron.

1st – 3rd February 2013 – Dazbo's birthday bash: EJMCS 'The Cabin', Balgowan, Laggan. £7 pppn

Uncle Jesse's Stag-do: 27th – 28th April 2013 a the Knoydart Music Festival. Details from the Uncle Jesse's Best Man and KPC member Dazbo.

Coming In the next edition of Briar & Bothies:

- ✔ Pipe of the month
- ✔ Tobacco of the month
- ✔ Chap's Corner
- ✔ Pipe Babe of the month
- ✔ G T Coventry, Specialist Tobacconist Review
- ✔ Famous Pipe Smoker
- ✔ Famous dead Pipe Smoker
- ✔ Over Phawhope Bothy review
- ✔ Official Cake of the KPC



Please mention the KPC and Briar & Bothies when responding to sponsors' advertisements.

TOUGH PROTECTIVE CLOTHING

BIB-BRACE OVERALLS
Strong Navy Drill, free from shrinkage. Fully cut, well sewn seams, strengthened at vulnerable points. Full range of pockets, detachable buttons.
Colour: Navy.
Sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 in. **27/6**
(Standard leg measurement.)
No. O.481 or 4- Monthly No.

RA.F. STYLE BOHLER SUIT
Tough Navy Drill, free from shrinkage. Free shoulder action. Bar tucked at points of stress, detachable buttons.
Colour: Navy.
Sizes: Chest 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 in. **47/6**
(Standard leg measurement.)
No. O.482 or 7- Monthly No.

AMERICANO JEANS
Hard wearing Blue/Grey denim, strong contrast stitching. Full range of pockets. Standard or Tall fitting.
Waist: 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 in.
(Measure easily round trousers top. The normal height for standard leg is 5 ft 8 in.)
No. O.483. **25/6**

DONKEY JACKET
Heavy blended woolen Navy Melton cloth. Two pockets outside one inside.
Small Medium Large
34-36 38-40 42-44 in.
No. O.241. **62/6**

COVERALL COAT
Strong fully shrunken Drill, detachable buttons.
White, Khaki, Grey.
Sizes: Chest 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 in.
No. O.484. **34/6**

HARDWEARING TROUSERS

WORKSHIRE TWEED
in Blue, Brown or Grey.
Waist: 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 in. **25/-**
Waist: 42, 44, 46, 48, 50 in. **28/-**
No. O.416.

STRONG NAVY ELITE
Hardwearing blended wool-cotton material.
Waist: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 in. **27/6**
Waist: 42, 44, 46, 48, 50 in. **30/-**
No. O.418.

BLENDED WOOLLEN WHIPCORD Dark Grey.
Waist: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 in. **26/6**
Waist: 42, 44, 46, 48, 50 in. **29/6**
No. O.422.

DEERY TWEED Dark Grey.
Waist: 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 in. **33/6**
Waist: 42, 44, 46, 48, 50 in. **37/6**
No. O.408.

STRONG CORDUROY
wool style. High back. Nigger Brown.
Waist: 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 in. **52/6**
Waist: 42, 44, 46, 48, 50 in. **57/6**
No. O.409.

All these trousers are available with inside leg 28" or 31" in. to each waist size.

BOYS' AMERICANO JEANS
Sturdy quality. 8 1/2 x 4 x 4 x 4 denim, strong contrast stitching. Good leg length allows an ample turn-up. Local pockets, both horse and shank. Drill.
Waist: 14, 16, 18, 20 in. **10/6**
(Measure easily round trousers top.) No. O.693.

BOYS' ZIP STYLE BLACK JEANS
Just like Dad's. Zip Fly front, zip pockets, fully shrunken Drill.
Waist: 14, 16, 18, 20 in. **10/6**
(Measure easily round trousers top.) No. O.695.

LANGHES
Blended woolen flannel, self sed. Medium Grey.
Size: 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8.
No. O.690. **21/6**
Self-improving. **C O R I D U R O Y**
Brown or Green.
Size: 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8.
Waist: 26, 28 in. **27/9**
No. O.694.

NAVY KNICKERS
Self belt style, strong blended woolen material. Fully lined, double seamed.
Waist: 24; 25 in. **13/6**
2; 4; 2; 28; 26; 28; 14/6
0; 7; 8; 27; 27; 28; 15/6
No. O.675.

BOYS' CORDUROY'S
Self supporting fully lined. Brown, Green, Grey.
Waist: 24; 25; 26; 27 in. **13/6**
Size: 4; 5; 6; 7; 8; 9; 10; 11; 12; 13; 14; 15; 16; 17; 18; 19; 20; 21; 22; 23; 24; 25; 26; 27; 28; 29; 30; 31; 32; 33; 34; 35; 36; 37; 38; 39; 40; 41; 42; 43; 44; 45; 46; 47; 48; 49; 50; 51; 52; 53; 54; 55; 56; 57; 58; 59; 60; 61; 62; 63; 64; 65; 66; 67; 68; 69; 70; 71; 72; 73; 74; 75; 76; 77; 78; 79; 80; 81; 82; 83; 84; 85; 86; 87; 88; 89; 90; 91; 92; 93; 94; 95; 96; 97; 98; 99; 100; 101; 102; 103; 104; 105; 106; 107; 108; 109; 110; 111; 112; 113; 114; 115; 116; 117; 118; 119; 120; 121; 122; 123; 124; 125; 126; 127; 128; 129; 130; 131; 132; 133; 134; 135; 136; 137; 138; 139; 140; 141; 142; 143; 144; 145; 146; 147; 148; 149; 150; 151; 152; 153; 154; 155; 156; 157; 158; 159; 160; 161; 162; 163; 164; 165; 166; 167; 168; 169; 170; 171; 172; 173; 174; 175; 176; 177; 178; 179; 180; 181; 182; 183; 184; 185; 186; 187; 188; 189; 190; 191; 192; 193; 194; 195; 196; 197; 198; 199; 200; 201; 202; 203; 204; 205; 206; 207; 208; 209; 210; 211; 212; 213; 214; 215; 216; 217; 218; 219; 220; 221; 222; 223; 224; 225; 226; 227; 228; 229; 230; 231; 232; 233; 234; 235; 236; 237; 238; 239; 240; 241; 242; 243; 244; 245; 246; 247; 248; 249; 250; 251; 252; 253; 254; 255; 256; 257; 258; 259; 260; 261; 262; 263; 264; 265; 266; 267; 268; 269; 270; 271; 272; 273; 274; 275; 276; 277; 278; 279; 280; 281; 282; 283; 284; 285; 286; 287; 288; 289; 290; 291; 292; 293; 294; 295; 296; 297; 298; 299; 300; 301; 302; 303; 304; 305; 306; 307; 308; 309; 310; 311; 312; 313; 314; 315; 316; 317; 318; 319; 320; 321; 322; 323; 324; 325; 326; 327; 328; 329; 330; 331; 332; 333; 334; 335; 336; 337; 338; 339; 340; 341; 342; 343; 344; 345; 346; 347; 348; 349; 350; 351; 352; 353; 354; 355; 356; 357; 358; 359; 360; 361; 362; 363; 364; 365; 366; 367; 368; 369; 370; 371; 372; 373; 374; 375; 376; 377; 378; 379; 380; 381; 382; 383; 384; 385; 386; 387; 388; 389; 390; 391; 392; 393; 394; 395; 396; 397; 398; 399; 400; 401; 402; 403; 404; 405; 406; 407; 408; 409; 410; 411; 412; 413; 414; 415; 416; 417; 418; 419; 420; 421; 422; 423; 424; 425; 426; 427; 428; 429; 430; 431; 432; 433; 434; 435; 436; 437; 438; 439; 440; 441; 442; 443; 444; 445; 446; 447; 448; 449; 450; 451; 452; 453; 454; 455; 456; 457; 458; 459; 460; 461; 462; 463; 464; 465; 466; 467; 468; 469; 470; 471; 472; 473; 474; 475; 476; 477; 478; 479; 480; 481; 482; 483; 484; 485; 486; 487; 488; 489; 490; 491; 492; 493; 494; 495; 496; 497; 498; 499; 500; 501; 502; 503; 504; 505; 506; 507; 508; 509; 510; 511; 512; 513; 514; 515; 516; 517; 518; 519; 520; 521; 522; 523; 524; 525; 526; 527; 528; 529; 530; 531; 532; 533; 534; 535; 536; 537; 538; 539; 540; 541; 542; 543; 544; 545; 546; 547; 548; 549; 550; 551; 552; 553; 554; 555; 556; 557; 558; 559; 560; 561; 562; 563; 564; 565; 566; 567; 568; 569; 570; 571; 572; 573; 574; 575; 576; 577; 578; 579; 580; 581; 582; 583; 584; 585; 586; 587; 588; 589; 590; 591; 592; 593; 594; 595; 596; 597; 598; 599; 600; 601; 602; 603; 604; 605; 606; 607; 608; 609; 610; 611; 612; 613; 614; 615; 616; 617; 618; 619; 620; 621; 622; 623; 624; 625; 626; 627; 628; 629; 630; 631; 632; 633; 634; 635; 636; 637; 638; 639; 640; 641; 642; 643; 644; 645; 646; 647; 648; 649; 650; 651; 652; 653; 654; 655; 656; 657; 658; 659; 660; 661; 662; 663; 664; 665; 666; 667; 668; 669; 670; 671; 672; 673; 674; 675; 676; 677; 678; 679; 680; 681; 682; 683; 684; 685; 686; 687; 688; 689; 690; 691; 692; 693; 694; 695; 696; 697; 698; 699; 700; 701; 702; 703; 704; 705; 706; 707; 708; 709; 710; 711; 712; 713; 714; 715; 716; 717; 718; 719; 720; 721; 722; 723; 724; 725; 726; 727; 728; 729; 730; 731; 732; 733; 734; 735; 736; 737; 738; 739; 740; 741; 742; 743; 744; 745; 746; 747; 748; 749; 750; 751; 752; 753; 754; 755; 756; 757; 758; 759; 760; 761; 762; 763; 764; 765; 766; 767; 768; 769; 770; 771; 772; 773; 774; 775; 776; 777; 778; 779; 780; 781; 782; 783; 784; 785; 786; 787; 788; 789; 790; 791; 792; 793; 794; 795; 796; 797; 798; 799; 800; 801; 802; 803; 804; 805; 806; 807; 808; 809; 810; 811; 812; 813; 814; 815; 816; 817; 818; 819; 820; 821; 822; 823; 824; 825; 826; 827; 828; 829; 830; 831; 832; 833; 834; 835; 836; 837; 838; 839; 840; 841; 842; 843; 844; 845; 846; 847; 848; 849; 850; 851; 852; 853; 854; 855; 856; 857; 858; 859; 860; 861; 862; 863; 864; 865; 866; 867; 868; 869; 870; 871; 872; 873; 874; 875; 876; 877; 878; 879; 880; 881; 882; 883; 884; 885; 886; 887; 888; 889; 890; 891; 892; 893; 894; 895; 896; 897; 898; 899; 900; 901; 902; 903; 904; 905; 906; 907; 908; 909; 910; 911; 912; 913; 914; 915; 916; 917; 918; 919; 920; 921; 922; 923; 924; 925; 926; 927; 928; 929; 930; 931; 932; 933; 934; 935; 936; 937; 938; 939; 940; 941; 942; 943; 944; 945; 946; 947; 948; 949; 950; 951; 952; 953; 954; 955; 956; 957; 958; 959; 960; 961; 962; 963; 964; 965; 966; 967; 968; 969; 970; 971; 972; 973; 974; 975; 976; 977; 978; 979; 980; 981; 982; 983; 984; 985; 986; 987; 988; 989; 990; 991; 992; 993; 994; 995; 996; 997; 998; 999; 1000.