

NMRUFC



Official Guide book

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Committee

Here to answer questions, give advice, listen to your excuses and dole out the subsequent punishments.

- Club Captain - Jonathan Evans - 07876 406027
- 1st XV Captain - Mark Higgins - 07764 745775
- 1st XV Vice-Captain - Richard Jones - 07880 891898
- Club Secretary - Rahul Lakhera - 07870 728569
- Drinking Chairman - Rhys Clement - 07834 817183
- Drinking Chairman - Nick Hutt - 07841 534017
- Alumni Director - Paul Hallett - 07870 208595
- Fixtures Secretary - Toby Holland - 07855 961064
- Tour Secretary - Peter Dacombe - 07812 606870
- Tour Secretary - Peter Young - 07709 340034
- Pre-Clinical Team Captain - Simon Potter - 07905 125521

Fixture list

<i>Date</i>	<i>Opposition</i>	<i>Venue</i>	<i>Result</i>	<i>Comments</i>
10th Sept	Casuals 2nd	A	26-0	
17th Sept	Matlock 3rd	A	69-0	
24th Sept	Worksop 2nd	A	73-12	<i>Years 1, 2 & 3 Back</i>
1st Oct		A		<i>? NAMS</i>
8th Oct	Newark 3rd	A		
15th Oct	Ollerton 2nd	H		
22nd Oct		H		<i>? NAMS</i>
29th Oct	East Retford 2s	A		
5th Nov	Ilkeston 2nds	H		
12th Nov	ALUMNI	H		<i>at Notts Moderns</i>
19th Nov	TOUR	A		
26th Nov	Keyworth 2nd	H		
3rd Dec		A		<i>? NAMS</i>
10th Dec	Newark 3rd	H		
17th Dec				<i>Year 1 & 2 Hols</i>
24th Dec	<i>Christmas Hols</i>			
31st Dec	<i>Christmas Hols</i>			
7th Jan		A		<i>Year 1 & 2 Hols</i>
14th Jan	Casuals 2nd	H		
21st Jan	Worksop 2nd	H		
28th Jan	Dronfield 2nd	A		
4th Feb				<i>? NAMS</i>
11th Feb		H		<i>? NAMS</i>
18th Feb	Leeds Medics	H		
4th Mar	Ilkeston 2nd	A		
11th Mar	Ollerton 2nd	A		
18th Mar	Matlock 3rd	H		
25th Mar	East Retford 2s	H		
31st Mar	AGM			<i>at The Grove</i>
15th Apr	<i>Easter</i>			<i>1st & 2nd Years Hols</i>
22nd Apr	Ashby 2nd	H		<i>and 5th Year</i>
29th Apr	Keyworth 2nd	A		<i>Elective</i>

Training

Training sessions will take place at Nottingham
Casuals ground on:

TUESDAY at 19.00

THURSDAY at 19.00

For directions see www.nmrufc.co.uk

Attendance is **mandatory** (registers will be taken)

and is **Strongly** suggested.....

The Grove

Proud supporter of Medics rugby team, The Grove
has for over 100 years provided all the ingredients
necessary for inebriation and general merriment...
by being a pub.

With obvious mutually compatible aims the club
has forged a symbiotic relationship, which should
lead to a prosperous future.

Therefore... All socials, which will occur with a
relentless regularity, will be held in this
establishment.

Attendance is **mandatory** (registers will be taken)

and is **Strongly** suggested.....

A tradition as old as the game itself shrouded in
mystery and the dark veils of suspense.....

(Rugby) Tour

TO

WARSAW

18th to 21st November

Cheques of £75 payable to Peter Young
ASAP to cover flights with balance to
follow.

SONGS

Running bear

On the bank of the river, stood running bear young Indian
brave,
On the other side of the river, stood his lovely Indian maid.
Little white dove was her name, such a lovely site to see,
But their tribes fought with each other, so their love could
never be.

Chorus:

Oh running bear, loved little white dove,
with a love that reached the sky,
Oh running bear, loved little white dove,
With a love that never died

He couldn't swim the raging river, cos the river it was too
wide,
He couldn't reach the little white dove waiting on the other
side,
In the moonlight he could see her, blowing kisses across the
waves
Her little heart was beating faster waiting for her Indian
brave.

Running bear dove in the water, little white dove she did the
same,
And they swam towards each other, through the swirling
stream they came.
As their hands touched and their lips met, the raging river, it
pulled them down
Now they'll always be together, in the happy hunting
ground.

Oh Notts medics

Oh Notts medics we are coming,
Oh notts medics we are here,
We are the reinforced French letter,
We are the dose of gonorrhoea

Chorus

We are the perverts of the nation
We are the cunts you'll never see,
We are a shower of foul mouthed bastards
We are Notts medics RFC

We like to keep our reputation
For seducing little boys,
And for raping old age pensioners
And for stealing kiddies toys.

We don't play for adoration,
We don't play for victory
We just play for masturbation
Merry merry men are we.

We're from Nottingham
We're from Nottingham
We're Notts medics RFC
We're Nott's medics RFC

Sloop john B

We sailed on the sloop John B, My Grand father and me
Around Nottingham town we did roam
Drinking all night, got into a fight
Well I feel so broke up, I want to go home

So hoist up the John B sails
See how the main sails set
Send for the captain ashore, let me go home
Let me go home, I want to go home
I feel so broke up, I want to go home
To Nottingham, to Nottingham, to Nottingham...

The first mate he got drunk, Broke into the captains trunk
The constable had to come and take him away
Sheriff John Stone
Why don't you leave him alone
Well I feel so broke up, I want to go home.

So hoist up the John B sails
See how the main sails set
Send for the captain ashore, let me go home
I want to go home, Why don't you leave me alone
I feel so broke up, I want to go home
To Nottingham, to Nottingham, to Nottingham...

The poor cook he got the fits, Threw away all of my grits
The he came up and ate all of my corn
Let me go home
Why won't you let me go home
This is the worst trip, I've ever been on.

Wild rover

I've been a wild rover for many's the year
and I've spent all my money on whiskey and beer.
But now I'm returning with gold in great store
and I never will play the wild rover no more

Chorus:

And it's no, nay, never,
no, nay, never, no more
will I play the wild rover
no, never, no more

I went into an ale-house I used to frequent
and I told the landlady my money was spent.
I asked her for credit, she answered me nay,
"a custom like yours I can have any day

Chorus

I took from my pocket ten sovereigns bright
and the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight.
She said I'd have whiskey and wines of the best
and the words that she told me were only in jest.

Chorus

I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done,
and I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son.
And when they've caressed me as oft' times before
then I never will play the wild rover no more

Chorus X2

The Twelve days of rugby

On the 1st day of rugby my true love gave to me....etc

A hand job that wasn't worth a fuck.

2 mother fucks

3 french sucks

4 flying fucks

5 round the worlds

6 69ers

7 sleazy sisters

8 aching arseholes

9 naughty nipples

10 tonnes of titty...

11 lesbians licking

12 twats a twitching

Beastility's great mate

Bestiality's great, mate
Bestiality's great...fuck a wallaby
Bestiality's great, mate
Bestiality's great!

Put your spunk in a skunk, mate,
Put your spunk in a skunk...fuck a wallaby
Put your spunk in a skunk, mate,
Put your spunk in a skunk

Likewise...

Have a frig with a pig...
Give some cock to a croc...
Intercourse with a horse...
Chuck your sperm on a worm...
Have a fuck with a duck...
Up the rear of a deer
Lick the twat of a cat...
Do an illegal with an eagle...
Up the hole of a mole...
Shoot your load in a toad...
Have a rape with an ape...
Gotta go deep in a sheep...
In the poo with a roo...
Deep throat with a goat...
And more.....

Why was he?

Why was he born so beautiful, why was he born at all
He's no fucking use to anyone, he's no fucking use at all

He ought to be publicly shat on
He ought to be publicly shot
He ought to be tied to a West Country shithouse
And left there to fucking well rot.

