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COMPACT CODPIECED COBHAMS CAUSE CATASTROPHIC CROTCH COLLAPSE!



Crotches all across South Kent were exploding in a furious cascade yesterday as the Senior Captains of the de Cobham Household tried to play down the crisis in the Yorkist's groin department. Years of over stuffing their cods to "impress the ladies" back fired dramatically as a Cobham representative stood up at the morning commanders meeting and bellowed:

"Listen up, everybod..." This is as far as he got before his groin exploded with furious vengeance showering the front five rows around him in debris from the over compacted nad-sack. Stuck to people's faces were the contents of the over-pressured pouch; this included old parchment papers, some hay, and even bizarrely an elderly couple from Tewkesbury and their extended family. The family were stunned but unharmed.

But this tragedy was only the beginning in what is already being called the "Comical Cobham Crotch Comedy" by certain Lancastrian sources (hardback copies available at all good bookshops). Moments after the original crotch collapse and subsequent supernova were two more career ending catastrophes as the great pulsating masses of Cobham crotches swelled under the pressure of over stuffing (to impress the ladies) finally giving way to the inevitable release. The Cobhams refused any further comments.

Self-Styled Porn King visits Herstmonceux

There is a new King in town, and he is from the newest Household on the block. "King" Timos de Whittingham swaggered into the ale house in the grounds of Herstmonceux Castle late on Saturday evening and pronounced, "Eyes is heer, and eyes gonna byes all yours beeches Whadda you gonna do?!" Men were impressed, women swooned and the Cobhams looked from five miles away in their caravans. Even the Crow women were impressed at the sheer ballsiness of this new moustachioed man. But in this EXCLUSIVE expose we can reveal the true identify of the storm warning of a stud. In a complete morphing of character this usually posh spoken, mild-manner Lord



"I wanna buy yous wimmin" says "Porn King" Whittingham

Oxford wins coolest dude competition

Well, who else would! Winners wood carving below!



Sir George de Vere, he so cool mama!

– who has a penchant for collecting slightly soiled tissues – was completely unrecognisable during his visit to Herstmonkey. Close friends suggested some sort of breakdown. His name is [to be continued in our next exciting, pant swelling edition!]

Cobham Peg admitted to be "stroke of genius"

An Oxford spokesman said, "Yeah, we'll give them that one, evil Usurping Cobhams..." about the appearance of an 'immense Cobham Peg on the Oxford awning at Herstmonceux.



The Cobham peg

Visit chaos at: www.oxfordhousehold.co.uk

Another source was reported as saying, "Don't worry! We'll be back!!" Let us all hope and pray that this is true as someone has to stop these evil fiends!