

The Courchevel Enquirer



I'm pretty sure snowboards aren't meant to bend like that

A note from the editor

So we have the perfect storm (in theory), Valentines day, Half term, first deadline for seasonnaire hoodies and 35cm of fresh snow forecast. Personally I don't need to worry about the first two, as nobody in resort loves me (boo) and luckily I don't have to deal with a horde of underage school kids trying to get drunk with their fake IDs. I'm sure they will be stories next week of the escapades of the now infamous "Super" Tom.

As it's half term the Bubble bar will be having a silent disco on Tuesday, so as to not wake up the kiddies staying in the hotel above them, at least the kids who aren't downstairs in the bar getting pissed. It should make a change seeing DJ Aaron without those massive bass speakers around his decks and should do wonders for my tinnitus.

And finally on a somber note the first proper injury of the week, by which I mean the first injury that has been brought to my attention, goes to the Dahu's Poppy who not only managed to damage her knee ligaments but the Popsicle managed to do it while actually sking an injury worthy slope (the Grand Couloir) and not while coming home down the extreme blue bellecote couloir.

THE SURGEON GENERAL WARNS

ASK THE SNOW BEAR he always gets his nose stuck in the honey pot.

Dear furry Bear of love.

I found my true love ... But as I'm writing to you its not that straight forward!

I met my valentine in 1850 .. We had an amazing day first with a love ski .. Then dinner ... A few beers down the kudata!

Then we went back to her place that evening and had an amazing night ...

I woke in the morning to find a note saying thanks for a great day I've gone to work but I will be back at 11am.

I thought great i will nip to the shop get some bits and make her breakfast .. But before I leave i need to use the bathroom .. 5 mins later i was done well thats what i thought! The problem? The toilet flush was broken!!!!!

I was now panicking as the mother load I've left in the pan looked like King Kong's fore arm!

I ran to the kitchen and grabbed a plastic bag .. Put it over my arm and sunk my arm into the toilet .. Grabbing the giant size snicker bar!

I wrapped it up and made for the kitchen, I then got a call that i had to work earlier so now I left a note, washed my hands, grabbed my shoes and jacket and ran out the door ... As the door closed i felt so happy she's amazing and Oohhhhhh fuuuuuuuc# I've left a massive bag of shit on the kitchen table and I've left the key inside !!!!!! Ive not seen he since!

Help me Bear ...

Dear scatman john,

Wow .. I have forgotten a few things in my life but a giant bag if shit thats a first! The bear always thinks love will conquer all .. Especially on valentines day .. So call her explain that you like her that much you bagged up your own crap! If she likes you enough she wont let get in the way.

Happy Valentine's Day y'all.

LE BEAR

If you would like advise from this grumpy old bear write to info@courchevelenguirer.com

We would like to point out that the positioning of the ski physio advert is by no means related to anything in its near vicinity



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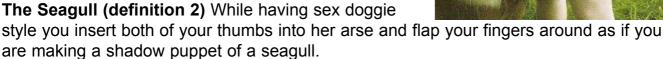
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WARNING - THIS PAGE CONTAINS SOME VERY ADULT CONTENT AND IS NOT RECOMMENDED FOR THE WEAK OF HEART.

Aarons Valentines day list of smut

Endless winter's married walrus of love (deviant) hands out everything you need to know about freaky sexual stuff that will probably make your girlfriend dump you quicker than you can say hotpocket.

The Seagull (definition 1) While having sex on the beach quickly stick your penis in the sand then reinsert it into your partner and watch them flap around like a seagull.



The Angry Pirate. The act of receiving oral sex while standing up right, ending with the receiver not only shooting his sperm rocket into one of the giver's eyes, but also kicking the giver in one of his/her shins, thereby hindering the giver with a "peg leg" and a defunct eye.

The Angry Dragon. Immediately after you blow your load in a girl's mouth, smack the back of her head and make it come out her nose. When she gets up she'll look like an angry dragon.

The Strawberry Shortcake. The action in which the male ejaculates on his partner's face, and then the male punches his partner's nose, which causes blood to stream forth. The semen and blood fluids create a red and white image, just like the icing and filling of a strawberry shortcake.

The Houdini. As a man reaches climax whilst in the "doggie style" position, the man pulls out and spits on their partner's back, fooling them into thinking that he has ejaculated, however, when their partner turns around, the man lets loose his baby yoghurt in his partner's face.

The Rusty Trombone. To get rimmed whilst receiving a hearty reach round, thus resembling a trombone player in full chorus.

The Abe Lincoln. When an unconscious person gets jizzed on their face, gets their pubes cut and applied to their face to form a beard, then adorned with a top hat.

The Alabama Hot Pocket is a special fetish manoeuvre that roughly involves taking a shi.... Not even I will print this. Trust me you don't want to know.



DUE THIS WEEK WORKING DEAD SEASONNAIRE HOODY

because after 5 months of putting up with annoying guests all you want to do is eat their brains. hmmmm braaaains

If the phrase **Seasonnaire Hoody form** elicits any of the following responses. **Form! what form?**

Ohhh THAT form. Yeah I've sorta lost it! (or filed it somewhere important) Who are you? and what have you done with Alex?

There is still time to participate. **SKIWORLD, POWDER WHITE** I'm talking to you. Even if you are being boring and you don't want to buy any I would still like all your staffs names and nicknames on it. (for the benefit of all their mates from other com-

panies). You can collect a form from Endless winter or from me at the below number.

As always we don't do the ulitmate hard sell. No arms will be twisted, no threats made. I would love to sell a garment to everyone but I know that will never happen. BUT I would like EVERYONES name on the back of the hoody. Think of it like a yearbook or the season. So when you see the form making the rounds of the company if you don't want to buy a hoody or a tshirt please just write your first name, nickname and last name. If you don't order anything please, when they arrive in resort, do not give me the puppy dog eyes and ask if i have any extras, with the colour and size options its just not fesible to print any extras on the off chance. If you would like more a copy of the forms for your company call 0675643234 or email info@courchevelenquirer.com.

