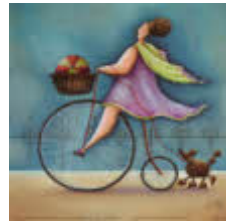
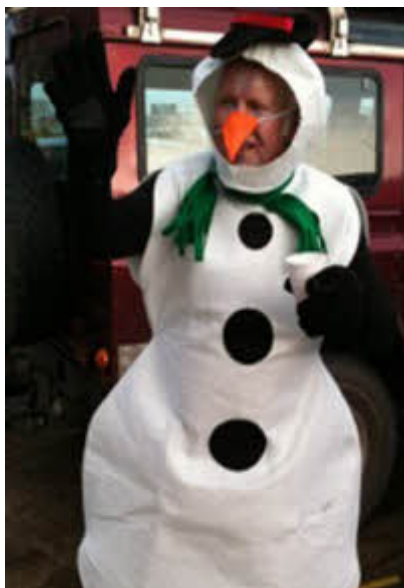


# Bird's eye view



Spring 2013  
edition

Christmas Bash 2012 - Like an episode out of Dad's Army (if you remember it!) Pottsie (aka Captain Mannering!!!) called his troops together on a cold winter's morning by blowing his near frozen horn. Their mission brief was to enter the enemy territory of Dawlish bringing tidings of joy and happiness to those stuck behind enemy lines. For success it was essential to use stealth combined with an inconspicuous disguise to avoid being noticed at any time - however I'm not quite sure the platoon really understood this vital part of their briefing!!! With the tallest officer riding a



penny far-thing, accompanied by a honeymooner, a couple of smurfs, 4 lions, 2 naughty school girls, 1 large penguin, a frog, a super hero and many other unrecognisable outfits. It seemed their mission was doomed before it had even left the carpark!!! Having consumed the obligatory mulled wine the platoon left in group formation for their 2 wheeled mission - some found the going slower than others! The only enemy fire met during the campaign was from the heavy rain which saw no casualties as the platoon sheltered in various local establishments whilst consuming "Christmas spirit" with the locals. The mission was completed in a couple of hours, the platoon spent another 5 hours debriefing in the Starcross fishing and sailing club whilst enjoying a hearty meal, plenty of drink and dancing into the wee small hours of the evening! When Pottsie was writing his dispatches he praised the dedication of his cycling brigade which resulted in the complete success of their mission bringing "great joy, laughter and cheer to the locals of Dawlish" highly commending the imagination and effort put into the total conspicuous outfits worn!!!!



Bobbiball 2013 - The group that just did not listen to instructions and climbed to the top of Dunkery beacon for no reason!!!!



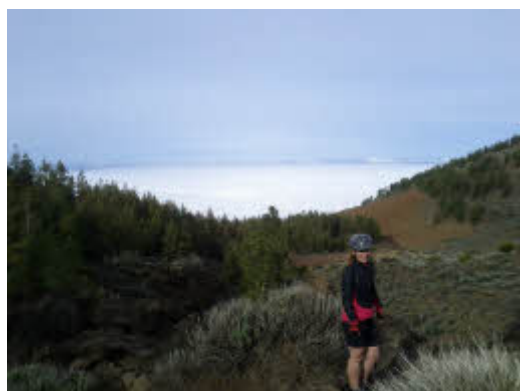
Bothways reaches great heights with Always - as we all know when bash bird's get an urge that urge needs to be fulfilled. Bothways had a craving that she desperately needed to fulfill, a desire so strong it consumed her every waking moment. Over the past few years she had felt this need growing whilst riding with Always for long hours, knowing that all the time she was developing the strength and stamina she would require to reach the highest point of her life. Finally one evening she whispered excitedly into Always ear the words he so desperately wanted to hear - "I'm ready to ride the big one darling" At last he replied grinning as he



packed his saddle bag and booked 2 flights to Tenerife - together we will ride the beast of Mount Teide from bottom to top!! The day of the challenge arrived - a dry, sunny day with thankfully no head wind!!!!



Starting at sea level the ride involved a great 38 miles of a moderately gradient winding uphill road with amazing scenery to the top taking approximately 6 hours including a couple of refreshment stops. During one of these stops a German couple pulled their car over and took a photo of the



two because they felt no-one would believe they saw people cycling up it!! At the top a well earned cup of tea and cake was consumed! Then for the down hill section!!! It was straight into the coldest most freezing cloud cover which was so thick that they couldn't see in



front of their wheel lasting a 10 hair raising miles of blind switchbacks. It was so cold that when they stopped for coffee the owner got his electric heater out to thaw the pair out. The ride ended with the final descent into Puerto de la Cruz with a cold beer and big bowl of pasta to refuel for the next days cycling cycling to Santa Cruz which involved a few more "hill climbs"!!



**Wiffy and Stermy- The Truth Exposed** - Despite vehemently denying any romantic liaison between himself (Stermy Archer) and Wiffy, Birdseye has uncovered even more evidence showing that an increasingly stiff bond is developing between the two which appears to be tainted by “underhanded” activities. Friends of the pair are becoming concerned about the long hours (often up to 6 hours a day) that the two spend locked together in Wiffy’s shed. Having secretly gained entrance into Wiffy’s shed evidence of a more sinister explanation than a simple friendship has been found. Barrels of the much sought after “sperm oil” have been uncovered which the pair allegedly have been trying to sell on the black market. On further investigation this type of oil is a highly sought after pale yellowish waxy oil obtained from sperm whales often used in candles, toiletries, pharmaceuticals and is an excellent lubricant. A barrel could fetch £1000’s on the black market. However its obtained from the head of a sperm whale, with not many of these being found on the Dawlish coast, the question of how the pair got their sticky hands on such large quantities was raised. To get the answer a reporter posing as a potential buyer met the pair in their local establishment. After plying them with plenty of liquid lubrication the truth became clear. It appears that the pair are now trading under the name of “Spermy products. Under this name they are selling ”spermy oil” which they claim is from whales caught local to the Dawlish coast. It appears that Stermy is the leading figure in this unethical set up with Wiffy being an adoring follower. When Wiffy was on his own, he admitted that their product was not entirely genuine whale sperm, although if tested he said it would test 100% sperm. On further questioning he said that they tried whale fishing but didn’t even catch a tiddler. Becoming increasingly concerned that they could not meet their supply need they put their heads together - one thing led to another and the pair managed to fill a barrel in a few weeks! Unfortunately their plan of becoming millionaires did not run smoothly. With all their potential buyers seeing straight through their product saying it was not sticky enough to be genuine whale sperm. However it appears that they have another unsuspecting buyer who is willing to buy the lot at a greatly reduced price. Despite further questioning the pair did not reveal the name of the buyer. Birdseye hopes to reveal the name as soon as the investigation is complete



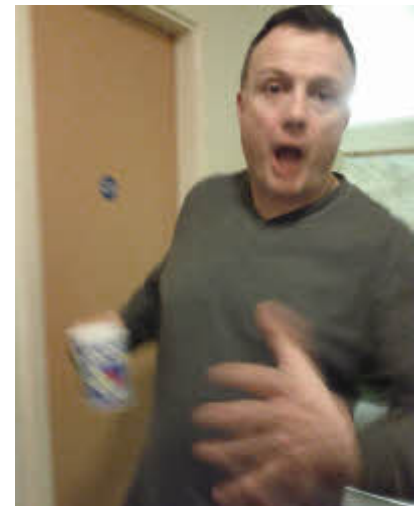
The Bobbiball Festival 2013- Recognised to be the first date in the festival calendar and billed as the most fun you can legally have, this weekend continued to live up to all its revelers expectations. This year it revisited a previous favourite hostel in Minehead and was attended by 44 bashers, some regulars and some "new blood". The weekend was spent eating, drinking, dancing with some cycling thrown in as well!!! On arrival we gave the bashers one rule to leave enough space for an emergency vehicle to get to the hostel, this picture



shows that the vehicle required would need to be a "dinky" toy!! Although a smaller hostel the atmosphere was great. Bashers were swinging from the rafters, Ken the rave strutted his stuff till the early hours and bashers were heard from

afar heartily singing to songs "I've got a brand new combine harvester" even knowing all the words!

The weather was good, the bashers experienced a weekend of dry cycling, although slightly soggy under wheel.



Timotei and Scrubber Jo led 2 brilliant days of off road riding, well marked with psychedelic glow in the dark green paint!! - it wasn't their fault that the group appeared incapable of following these marks with some climbing to Dunkery beacon when the route did not go there. The Tweedles guided all roadies around a preplanned route meeting up for food and drink at the Royal Oak in Porlock. Allegations of match rigging

was heard in the evening when a light hearted quiz organised by Tweedle-dee was won convincingly by Tweedle-dum without a wrong question!! Trev was seen with a cup of tea in his hand when there was still un drunk beer in the barrel! And most amazing was bashers spending money on alcohol in the pub whilst leaving beer and wine un drunk in the hostel!!!

A big thank-you to Bucktu for providing top quality grub throughout the weekend, Hank assisting and organising breakfasts and to Bobbiball for turning up!

Another great Bobbiball weekend was had by all, thanks to all those that helped during the weekend - let the planning for 2014 begin!!!

TVPB Awards - Its that time to celebrate all the special skills held by the bashers, and judging by the amount of awards presented there is a wealth of special needs within the bash!. The festivities were again held at The Wel- come Inn, Dawlish Warren. It started with a gourmet "carvery luncheon". This year saw a spectacular show hosted by our leader Pottsie. It had the perfect mixture of hu- mour, fun and laughter with special guest appearance by RJ with the return of his "live on stage" show. All this perfectly complimented the awards more serious side of recognising the touching achievements that have occurred over the past



year. With Pottsies "new little helpers" slightly disorganised the awards ceremony handed out 25 prestigious awards in- cluding scout basher of the year on road (not rubber) and off road (Blaster). A couple of awards were won out right - the hospital case being awarded to Always in recognition of his cycling abilities! And drinker of the year to Gassa recognising his amazing ability to con- sume copious amounts of cider! A surprising winner of Ingles "Dope peddler" of

the year was Mash who managed to fall off her bike whilst in the lounge trying out SPD's - a worthy win- ner!!! Knees appeared to be a recurrent theme of the awards with Broken Man, RJ and Hat Rack all being recognised for their broken knees over the past 12 months. Fathers memorial glide award this year went to fallen women and Manky (although rumours were rife that Manky had rigged this ride with a "weighty



advantage" over many others taking part in the contest! Rec- ognition of the Exmouth crew with 3 awards received includ- ing a worthy winner for the bash pub by The "Beach" and Binbagbob winning the most disastrous road ride!! Congrat- ulations to all bashers that re- ceived recognition for their cycling abilities good or bad and lets look forward to a great year of cycling in 2013..

Exclusive - long term bashing is linked with a higher numbers of males cross dressing- Despite Pottsie questioning the legitimacy of this claim there is strong evidence that has become available to suggest that this claim is in deed true - being a male member of the TVPB could result in you becoming a cross dresser. Shocking pictures have become available showing many of our



more senior members happily flaunting their love of wearing women's clothing in public. It appears that the need to dress as an

old women is linked to the enjoyment they felt when wearing lycra. A leading Psychiatrist explained that they have linked sensation of lycra to the same feeling experienced when sitting on their mothers stocking covered knees. As their need to feel this increases the



need to cross dress and wear stockings developed. Hatrack said he started cross dressing with Blaster and RJ years ago, initially they met when their partners were out and tried on different styles of clothing to see which suited - blaster suited the low cut dress with RJ's figure more suited to short skirts. As time has gone on we now enjoy going out as women enjoying days out at the local



rugby club. We meet up before going out to help with each others make up and hair whilst having a glass of wine. "It great especially as Gassa has now joined us! Blaster also admitted that he thoroughly enjoys putting on his sexy clothes, putting on his make up and hitting the town with "his boys" for a night out of partying. As can be seen by these pictures taken of the group at the local rugby club they are

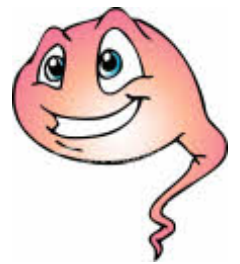


in desperate need of some advice on fashion and a make over would certainly improve their image - Can anyone help?!!!!

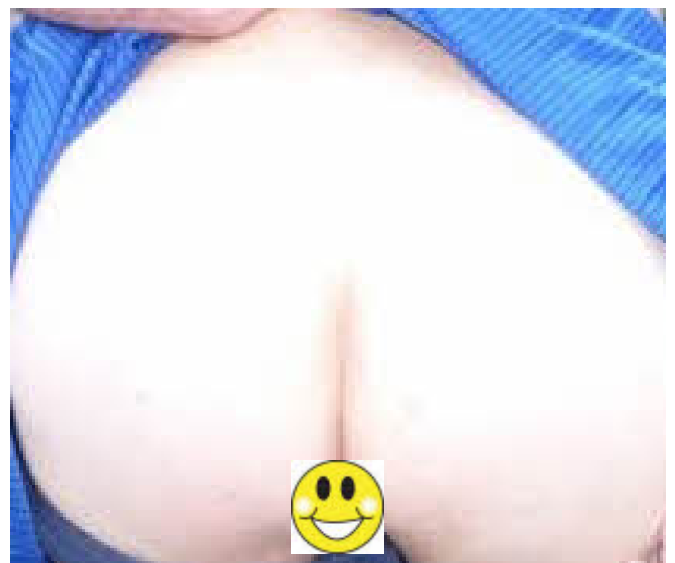
## For Sale:

Is all this winter riding causing your spare parts to seize up? Are your links getting rusty and noisy when moving? Do you need extra lubrication to get you started in the morning?....

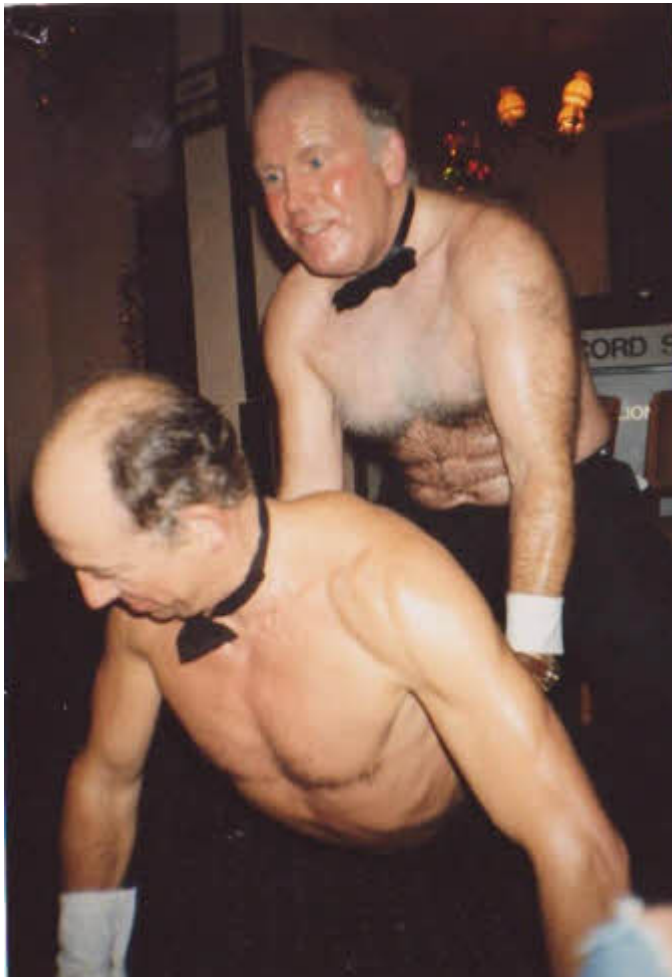
If so Aunt Sally has exactly what you need. After trying many different types of lubrication he has finally found the best on the market - its name is Spermy Oil - this is a locally sourced clear oil guaranteed to lubricate even the stiffest old joints. This oil is safe to use and non-toxic. Although slightly runny it will stick to even the most awkward joint but will not leave unsightly stains if dripped and washes out of clothing with just soap and water. When squirted into old nooks and crannies it easily lifts even the crustiest old deposits allowing the return of any internal rhythmical movements immediately. This amazing product is at a very reasonable cost of £10.00 per bottle - although slightly pricey a small amount will go a long way. If required please contact Aunt Sally - for the first 10 orders he will provide a personal free home delivery service and demonstration of application of this amazing "Spermy Oil" product.



Lost and Found - It really is amazing what the bashers will forget when leaving the pub after cycling and consuming copious amounts of liquid refreshment. Regularly the scout basher will find an array of helmets, gloves, cycling tops and waterproofs when doing a final "sweep" of the pub before going home. However, what Pottsie found at the end of the awards ceremony has left him speechless and he has asked birdseye for help in reuniting it to its rightful owner. Pottsie found it sitting in the corner on the floor of the men's toilet. Bemused he said "How anyone can forget this is unbelievable, I would assume they must have started missing this quite quickly". Bedpig would like to reunite it with its rightful owner ASAP as she is a bit concerned about where to store it!!! They are surprised that no-one has claimed it yet. So come on bashers someone out there must recognise this butt or noticed any missing butts - if so please please please contact Pottsie as soon as possible to allow him to organise its safe return to its rightful owner who must be missing it dearly!!!!



A Blast from the Past! How do you explain these photos? Its true that a picture can tell a thousand stories so what is the explanation of these that



Pottsie found when clearing out an old box in his loft. Was it the auditioning photos of a rather youthful looking Blaster and RJ for a part in the Full Monty? If so the pair appear to be enjoying themselves slightly too much!! If anyone can shed anymore light on the truth behind these photos the editor would love to hear from you. Blaster and a six-pack - never thought I would see these together!! He appears to have replaced it with a couple of barrels now!! Did these two ever have a full head of hair?!!!!!! If there are any more photos from the past that bashers would like to share, then Birdseye would be happy to publish - the more embarrassing the better!!!!

