

Bash Births: The new younger generation of bashers are increasing slowly! Congratulations to Juicy Lucy and Spoon's who have had a new addition to their cutlery collection! Lucy gave birth to a 6lb 7oz baby boy on April 5th. What a great way to celebrate their 2nd wedding anniversary.

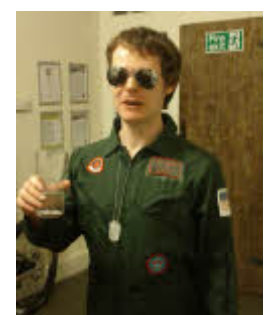


A coincidence some people are saying, however Birdseye can reveal that it was a result of Spoons forward planning in a bid to save money. He was recently heard to say, whilst having a few ciders in his local watering hole, "that by planning the event down to the exact minute of conception he was able to ensure that their baby was born on the same day so saving a fortune on wedding anniversary flowers for Lucy" - Well Spoons if



that's the case you will have to go a long way to top this anniversary present next year!! The happy couple have named their new born Robin and big brother Timmy Teaspoon seems very pleased with his new little baby brother. Manky bought Lucy and Spoons the pram for Robin but insisted that they did not see it until the day they were bringing Robin home. Judging by what he bought it looks like Robin is going to be introduced to off road cycling from a very early age!!! We are hoping Lucy didn't have to ride back from the hospital after giving birth the day before although it may be a while before little Robin can lead his own bash naming ride. The editor has come up with the first name suggestion for him - "Fizzy Pop" due to the link to R Whites lemonade!! Both baby and mum are doing well and we look forward to seeing them at the bash soon.

Kilkenny's 40th birthday bash: Kilkenny turned 40 this month. To celebrate his birthday he organised a bike ride from the Penn Inn at Newton Abbott. This was followed by a birthday BBQ at his home organised by his wife Laura. A small group of bashers were able to attend. They all had a great ride and then spent an enjoyable afternoon eating and drinking and celebrating his "great age!!"



Flossie and Blasters Easter Weekend: Its always a great weekend when Flossie and Blaster open their home/field up to the bashers and this Easter was no exception. Sadly the weather was not good which could explain the lack of cycling and increase in eating and drinking that occurred over the weekend! On Friday the bashers arrived in various types of campervans setting up home for the weekend. The more privileged had managed to book



luxury 4 star accommodation within the “manor house” and the “show home” campervan. They all spent a very merry evening socialising which left Debs with a deep cut to the head - the cause remains unknown!!! The next morning they woke to rain so the group took off in the ‘landy’ for lunch at the Tally Ho. Saturday evening they organised a

BSC event. Fortunately no degree was required to attend much to RJ’s relief as it turned out to be a B - beer, S - Skittles and C - curry at the Jolly Sailor for an amazing cost of only £7 ---HOW MUCH!!! 28 bashers attended this function and they were split into 2 teams with Mudsie and Pottsie as team leaders. Mudsie’s team won having been assisted by Bobbibal who has finally found something he is good at!! He managed, with his first 2 balls to produce 2 spares! Sunday again turned



out to be a wet day for the “Egg Hunt”. Flossie went ahead and hid eggs in various places along the planned route assisted by Debs (who could not get her helmet on due to her head wound!). Once all eggs were found and eaten the group arrived back at the farm for the planned fun day which ended up indoors with the bashers yet again getting quite merry whilst consuming fish pie washed down with copious



amounts of Prosecco. Hatrack was found at one point hugging a bottle whilst lovingly singing to it - maybe he should have stuck to his usual tipples of beer!! The next day appeared to be “dog walking” day, how the bash has changed. They used to be able to consume copious amounts of alcohol and get up and cycle the next day. Judging by the picture it looks like they now struggle even getting dressed in the morning!!! Well done to Flossie and Blaster for organising a great Easter bash weekend.



Bash Birthdays: Ruth's 40th birthday Mayhem: Ruth turned 40 in April and in true bash style celebrated with a weekend of cycling on Dartmoor and drinking! She organised an off road cycle ride on the Saturday followed by an evening party.



Family and friends from her various interests including bashing, diving and hashing plus work colleagues were all invited to attend her BIG 40th party in the local church hall. In Arkle style there was

plenty of sausage sandwiches, cakes and plenty of drink. Ruth looked a stunning and very young looking "40 year old". The evening was a great success with everyone dancing to a great band "The Gruff Nuts". There was an organized off and on road ride for the Sunday bash which was well supported by both the bashers and the Green Badges starting from Shaugh Prior. All that attended had a great time celebrating her 40th birthday weekend with her.



Dandy threatens court action over "Dinky Tours" Trade name Row: Recently Pottsie has christened a Basher with the name of "Dinky", however Dandy, the senior M, considers this breaches trade name regulations. He says the name "Dinky" is his intellectual property and cannot be used by anyone else. He has asked for this bash name to be reconsidered or he may sue for damages. Pottsies reply was to suggest a more suitable name for the trip such as "Turnip trips". At present he is keenly waiting for Dandy's reply!

Bashers that are crashers: Aunt Sally whilst 'extreme wheelie bin putting outing' slipped over rupturing his quadriceps tendon.!!! He has had his ruptured tendon surgically repaired and is now on the road to recovery. Flossie whilst abroad in Majorca had a slight "coming together" with a car whilst on a cycling holiday. Fortunately no-one was hurt and there was very little damage to the bikes, however there did appear to be a lot of police at the scene. Dandy came off on a wet drain cover on a bend resulting in a cut knee and elbow which also resulted in another collision involving



Flossie and RJ - luckily they were uninjured.



Pottsie has yet again visited the RD&E following a backwards "flip" off his stationary electric bike whilst starting on a hill and Tweedledee fell off her road bike sustaining a couple of nasty grazes on her arm during a bash ride.

Bothways and Always Sardinian adventure: Why chose Sardinia in March? - flights and accommodation were the cheapest the couple could find. It offered warm sunny weather, amazing scenery, sandy beaches plus great cycling - how could they resist? They found a circular loop around southern Sardinia on the internet, packed their saddle bags with summer cycling kit, boxed their bikes and boarded their flight to Cagliari



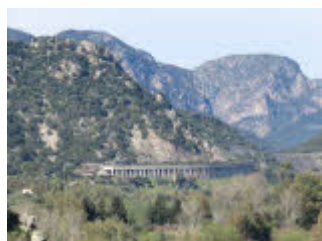
with a map, GPS tracking and a Garmin for 10 days touring around. They stayed in a variety of accommodations including B&B's, farms, museums and apartments. The route was mainly along quiet roads, with many hills and mountains to climb as they cycled along coast lines and over the central mountain range. The scenery was breathtaking and the beaches

were long and sandy with crystal clear blue seas. The weather was not quite as idyllic with a storm hitting midway through the trip resulting in unsettled weather, hail, rain and gale force winds. Sardinia itself remains very rural and un-spoilt by tourism with very little English speaking so the couple made use of their "Google translate" however at times they remained unsure of what they were actually eating!!! The locals were very friendly coming to their rescue a couple of times.



Always as usual had a couple of punctures, however his pump broke whilst they were in the middle of "nowhere" on a Sunday! Fortunately they saw a car with a bike on the back so Bothways waved him down to stop and asked if there was a bike shop nearby (on a Sunday highly unlikely). Not surprisingly there wasn't but amazingly in the next town there was a mountain biking event being held so they cycled round to it and were able to pump

up the tyre. Using "Pigeon English" they then tried to buy a pump from anyone there for their onward journey. A fellow cyclist understood and kindly gave them his pump refusing any money for it, so they were able to continue their cycle with a working pump! Sardinia was a really great place to do a cycling tour. It is quite rural and everything shuts between 13:00 - 17:00 however we would certainly go back again al-



though by June it is too hot. I would imagine this would be a great place for the mountain bikers to tour round as well. Have you any stories of trips abroad that you would like to share - if so email Birds-eye with a short report and pictures.

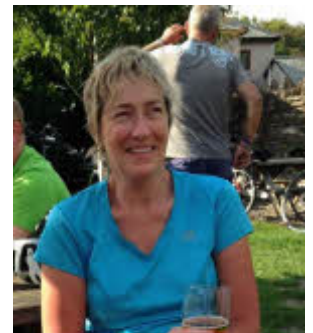


Kilkenny's New training regime: Kilkenny is proving to be a formidable Mid Devon CC team member. He recently came 2nd in the Velopark series race 3. He was heard to say after the race "I've been training really hard with the lads from the team. The coach has bought in a secret new training regime which is really working well with the sprint sections of the race. With a little more intense training its only going to be a matter of time before I get the first place" As can be seen by this training picture its no wonder his sprints have improved !!! Well Done for your great cycling results.



Please buy Pullit a drink a day for 3 days: Pullit is in frantic training for her biggest cycling challenge - she is cycling from London to Paris to raise money for 2 charities Backup and Aspire that are very close to her heart. On the 3rd June she cycled 259 km (160 miles for the older bashers!!) over 3 days with a total of 1954m (6,410ft) not including the ferry crossing!!, which she said would be well out of her "comfort zone". She chose the 2 charities for a very personal reason - when she was 20 she crushed 2 vertebra in her back and was paralysed for a month. With the amazing treatment and physiotherapy she was able to get back onto her feet again and has never looked back since. Aspire offers support for people with similar injuries but less lucky than Pullit and unable to get back on their feet again. The back up charity helps people to rebuild their lives and find their independence and confidence again. Pullit is just asking her friends and fellow bashers if they could reward her amazing efforts by "buying her a beer" for each day - £10 sponsorship only!. If you think she deserves more, then I'm sure a bottle of champagne or even a crate a day would be very welcome!! Her just giving page is

<http://uk.virginmoneygiving.com/JuliaHorne> Well done Pullit.



Home made Eco-cycling washing machine: Recently Bothways washing machine broke down. Always is very keen to find a good bargain, environmentally friendly and cheap to run. On hearing the washing machine had broken down he told Bothways he would find her a washing machine to replace it. Over the next week he spent long hours in his shed whilst she watched the washing pile up. Each evening he reassured her that he was working on replacing the washing machine, however all she could see was bike bits strewn around his work surface. Eventually he was ready to proudly unveil the new "Eco cycling washing machine". He happily explained that this machine was not only environmentally friendly, it was portable so ideal for their campervan. It had a 5 litre capacity with a spin cycle dependent on how fast she could pedal. He proudly pointed out that it would also help her with her cycling fitness! Sadly their washing is still piling up!! However he is selling them for an amazing price of only £9.99 - anyone interested?



Crowd funding required: Pottsie has decided that the platoon needs a new head quarters to plan and command intelligence gathering missions, rescues and training sessions. Bin Bag recently found the ideal premises for Pottsie to command his highly trained platoon from. It would provide excellent training areas for both the land and navel sections. It offers Pottsie comfort and has an ample supply of everything required to keep his platoon fit and happy - BEER and FOOD!!!. The premises he has found is The Turf on the River Exe. Pottsie is in total agreement with him thinking it is an ideal premises for him to



use as a new headquarters. Sticky Dicky has highlighted one small snag to his purchase plan - it is on the market for offers in excess of £50,000. As he explained “the bash tax is £10:00 per year. We have approximately 100 paid up bash members providing a total yearly income of £1000 so this leaves a short fall of only £49,000. Having discussed this with Pottsie the decision has been made to collect the bash tax up front for the next 50 years to be paid in full within the next month (there can be no refunds available for bashers leaving or dying).

Alternatively a consortium of our more affluent pedlers might be interested in this type of investment which could reduce the lump sum required by others. Please could you let Pottsie know A.S.A.P if you would like to form a consortium so that the necessary arrangements can be made. The transfer of the required funds and/or £50K total payment to Pottsie A.S.A.P for safe keeping. You know that all your money will be safe with our commanding officer and Lieutenant Sticky Dicky. All forms of money transfer are accepted - cheques, bank transfers or cash by emptying your piggy banks or clearing out the money under your mattresses. If you have any questions or concerns contact our commander “Honest John Pottsie!”



Bashers taking over the world! Pottsie has started his biggest campaign ever. His aim is to have undercover TVPB soldiers in countries far and wide waiting for his “invade” command to take over the world. Evidence of just how far and wide the bashers are now venturing to develop and train undercover platoons became clear on a recent bash ride from Exmouth. In the past, travelling to Exmouth was seen to be on the fringe of the “campaign area” however judging by the “apologies for non attendance his plans are well under way. The countries that have been colonised so far are: Jamaca - Gazza & Bunty, USA - Tweedledum and TweedleDee, Majorca - Flossie and Blaster and Minorca - The stamps, Dandy (earlier trip to New Zealand) , Spain - The Green Badgers, Turkey - Lord Stretch and Diamond Lil, Slovenia - Spiderman, Bobbibal and Manky, France - Trucker (earlier trip Australia), Ireland -Hat-rack and finally Plugger who only managed to make it to the Solent! It would be great if you could send short write ups about your cycling trips.

Spiderman's Slovenian Adventure: Spiderman took a specially select group of bashers trained in navigation, observational and communication skills over to Slovenia. Their mission was to “fact find” by blending in and living as “a local”. This group included Debarcle, Mayhem, Manky and Bobbibal joined up with a local mountain biking group called “Ride Slovenia “. Starting in Luce near the Austrian border beneath the Savinja Alps, they spent an epic week touring around this mountain range. Their accommodation was in a variety of hostels including an old Ljubljana prison complete with



sturdy doors and windows with bars. Strangely Spiderman was allocated the room with the barred door which only opened once the bill was paid!! Manky likened it “to staying in a Travelodge”. Each day the group were supplied with up lifts to get to the highest parts of the mountains. These were followed by gnarly technical down hill mountainous descents testing their cycling and survival skills to the maximum. Bobbiball was the first casualty hitting rocks ending up leaving his bike on the trail while he somersault off a 10 foot cliff. Luckily he landed on his feet, but unlike an Olympic gymnast, he then fell over sustaining nasty bruising to his nether regions as well as the bruised heel from the original landing!



Debacle and Mayhem witnessed his acrobatics as he landed on his bum. They knew no damage was done so their medical advice was “to get up and get back on his bike! Their guide was hugely impressed at the lack of care and sympathy shown to their fallen comrade!! Bobbibal then showed weakness in his navigational skills getting separated from the group in the thickest part of the high alpine Slovenian woods. When his comrades realized he was missing and his last sighting was heading towards the Hungarian



border minus his passport, they were concerned that he would get mixed up in the latest refugee migration crisis. A search party was quickly dispatched to find their lost comrade. Debarcle's advanced observational skills was then put to the test, being a keen bird watcher his boasts of “extremely sharp wide angled fields of vision” sadly came into question throughout the campaign. His main aim was to see the “1 legged, green spotted, warbling, red tufted, black, Slovenian wood pecker” a rare bird native to that area.

sharp wide angled fields of vision” sadly came into question throughout the campaign. His main aim was to see the “1 legged, green spotted, warbling, red tufted, black, Slovenian wood pecker” a rare bird native to that area.



The rest of the group heard it on many occasions eventually being rewarded with a sighting of this rare bird. Sadly Debarcle missed this amazing sight as he had sprinted ahead to get to the food stop first! The group even went “under ground” to gain more information about the surrounding area by cycling in the lead and zinc mine. There is about 500 miles of tunnels in the mountain, on



managed to cycle 5 or 6 miles (about one percent of the tunnels) before being tempted by Slovenian “liquid refreshment” (surprisingly this turned out to be a cup of coffee!!!) at a local farm. Manky, when looking for the “little boys room” took a



wrong turning coming face to face with a real live 10 foot tall brown bear. Once the farmer had revived Manky, he explained that hunters had killed its mother 20 years ago so it had lived with them ever since. Spiderman, had been chosen for his linguistic skills and he was determined to practiced his Slovenian at every opportunity. After a long gnarly



descent he was getting desperate to relieve his “pent up tension”. The group came across a farmhouse with a rather attractive farmers daughter sat in the garden. Spiderman sidled up to her and asked her where the “WC” was? She looked very confused replying “sorry we do not have it here”. As he was becoming more desperate to relive himself his gestures became more explicit. Again the reply was a confused “we don;t need it in the mountains”. Eventually the guide stepped in laughing and explained



that in translation he was asking to use her Wifi not the toilet!! Thankfully he found this out before he drank water from a stream in the mountains and spent the next 36 hours running from his sick bed to the toilet and back!

Well done to Spiderman for organizing this trip to Slovenia - a great place to visit, cycle and enjoy.



Pottsie and Bedpigs night time antics: After nearly 50 years of marriage, Pottsie and Bedpig were lying in bed one evening. Bedpig suddenly felt Pottsie begin to massage her in ways he hadn't in quite some time. It almost tickled as his fingers started at her neck, and then began moving down past the small of her back. He then caressed her shoulders and neck, slowly worked his hand down, stopping just over her stomach. He then proceeded to place his hand on her left inner arm, working down her side, passing gently over her buttock and down her leg to her calf. Then, he proceeded up her thigh, stopping just at the uppermost portion of her leg. He continued in the same manner on her right side, then suddenly stopped, rolled over and became silent.



Bedpig had quite enjoyed this unexpected intimate moment. She asked in a loving voice, 'Pottsie that was wonderful. Why did you stop?' To which Pottsie responded 'Its OK dear I have found the remote control now the "Tour de France is on!!"...

Important message from Pottsie - I am not dead yet! For those who may have recently read the "Deaths Announcements" in the Devon Advertiser/Dawlish & Teignmouth Posts and may be Concerned or Happy or Sad to learn that John Potts who has a son named Nigel has recently died. I can't believe this is me, as I still feel alive and well, ~that is as well as can be expected by an octogenarian. However, if in fact I have died, then can I assure all of you who will surely eventually follow me, that there is nothing to fear from your demise because there is no pain, and your death, like mine, will just be a continuation of your current life. You won't even remember your funeral!!



Soapy and Melon Pickers Gap Year: Who said you have to be young for a "Gap Year"!! The "young at heart" couple have set out in their camper van with their trusty doggy friend Havoc to tour around Great Britain and Europe. A trip that they are planning to last



for a year. So far the couple have travelled up to



Scotland as far as the Orkney Islands stopping off in various places to join hashing groups for the evening. If your interested in following their story they have a Facebook page which you can join.

Manky and Pluggers New Improved Cornish Caper:
 When these two join forces it results in a weekend not to be missed. They provided an action packed weekend of both on and off road riding around the Bodmin area. The campsite which was a working farm was in an ideal setting near to Cardinham Woods. Pluggers van became the focal meeting point for the group after



the cycling as it was the largest and most well stocked with booze van of the group! The weather was a mixture of sunny spells and monsoon - not quite flaming June! On Saturday the group woke to a cold rainy day but it did not stop the group having a great ride in Grogley and Bishops Woods before returning to the campsite for re-



freshments prior to the final blast around the set routes in the bike park in Cardinham Woods. The day had bits of techy down hill routes and flowing cross country steep up hills, ensuring there was a little something for the whole group. Saturday evening saw the group dining alfresco under Pluggers awning, the BBQ being protected from the monsoon weather by umbrellas to prevent them from being put out by the rain!!!. It was a lovely evening with everyone wrapped up well to keep warm. Pluggers even provided a fire pit. Everyone had to take their turn around it, due to it being slightly on the small side. Fatherhood seemed to have matured spoons who



had changed from the well known 'Cider guzzling headbanger' of old to a much more refined 'Bailey guzzler'! Chris seemed also to be enjoying his night of "vegetarian freedom". Being on his own he took the time to have a pure meat feast with no vegetables in sight. That is what happens when your vegetarian better half is not around!! Sunday saw the weather improving and the cyclists decamped to the Minions for Mankys epic tour around Cardon Hill



- and what an epic it was - tough cross country cycling just like the old days - it was brilliant. A big thank-you to the pair for organising such a great weekend

