

**Newsletter
June
2022
Edition**



This Month:

**Committee reports inc. Simon Up t'north
Upcoming events
MG 100th Anniversary celebration date controversy
An MGA specialist
Friday supper run report to The Cuddy Shack
ACE Run and lessons learned
St Mawes Classic Car Festival**



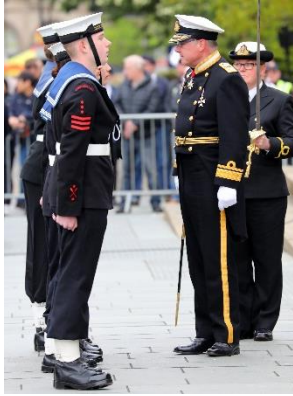
**Motoring exhibits at the
Chelsea Flower Show**



Secretary's Report



Greetings from your itinerant Club Secretary! As presaged in my last missive, the end of last month saw Charlie and me up in Sheffield for the 40th anniversary of the sinking of the Destroyer, D80 in the Falklands. It was clear that the scars of conflict were still raw for many, and it was good to be able to talk the incident through with them and to enjoy the hospitality of the City of Sheffield afterward.



After the main business was completed, Charlie and I left the picturesque village of



The Drovers Arms

Hathersage, where we had been staying with friends from my time in command, and headed north to tackle Snake Pass. This famous driving road had been out of action due to

landslides and there were still a couple of roadworks, but it was largely clear and every bit as good as the guide books say. After that we headed North, stopping at the Bronte household for a little literary inspiration and thence further North to the village of Grassington overnight. This was the pretty village where the current season of *All Creatures Great and Small* is filmed and despite a couple of showers, it was fascinating to recreate camera angles and places from the series.



The real Alf Wight

With the MG parked amongst the more mundane hatchbacks, it attracted a lot of interest in the village square. From there we headed East, towards

Beggars Bridge



Thirsk where the actual James Herriot, Alf Wight, lived and worked. This was a much larger town than one might imagine from the books, but still a charming and attractive place. With Herriot done, we routed North to Captain Cook's birthplace,



Rievaulx Abbey

Great Ayton, being struck by the humble origins of the man who brought so much information back to his country. There is an imposing monument to him, but time and the prospect of Fish and Chips at Whitby



meant that

we admired it from afar. Our route, deliberately off the beaten track, included another famous TV location, Goathland. Now in Heartbeat country, 'Skriggs Garage of Aidsfield' is maintained as a tourist attraction and the whole area has a feeling of nostalgia about it. Parking the MGR in front of the Garage elicited a 'too new' comment





Whitby Abbey

from our grinning Yorkshire host – where are the MGAs and MGBs when you need them? I assured him that the core of the RV8 was an MGB and he seemed happy. Whitby did indeed provide fantastic Fish and Chips that night, and the following morning we headed up to Whitby Abbey to see what Bram Stoker had in mind when he penned the arrival of Dracula’s coffin on a stormy night. It was certainly Gothic and impressive, although I was left with something of a sense of sadness at the destruction done to it by Henry VIII’s decree, and also to Jervaulx and Rievaulx Abbeys which we also passed. For me there was a particular highlight next, a visit to Mathewsons Classic Car Auctions and home of the *Bangers and Cash* TV series. Perhaps surprisingly, given the ‘too new’ message in Goathland, the MGR again drew a lot of interest, but I was not tempted to test the market. For viewers of the

show, it was clear to us that most of the activity takes place at the newer and bigger site in Pickering, where we observed a little of ‘a day in the life’ of a busy auction house, with one of the brothers



Pickering



Thornton-le-Dale

taking charge of car deliveries.

Eventually Charlie got bored with all this car watching and we headed past Castle Howard to York for a two-night stay. We found an excellent guest house called the Tower which had safe parking for the MG, and the sun shone throughout our stay. York was well worth the visit, with history



York

unfolding around every corner and an exhilarating walk around the ancient city walls. We were struck by how many people lived inside these walls, with new houses juxtaposed with old, and an air of prosperous activity throughout. Finally wending our way South, Charlie was not best pleased to find that I had bought a heritage grill for my Land Rover from eBay, which I had calculated, and she didn’t believe, would fit behind the seats.

Happily for me it did (just) fit and ‘sad Charlie’ was avoided - just as well, as we had one final stop to visit our god daughter in Stratford on Avon. With a couple of years of catch up over a fine lunch, it was back to Tavy Cottage to think about the Cuddy Shack run. With Llanerchindda now firmly in our sights, I look forward to catching up on the 8th June, a week later than normal.

Simon

Should you need to contact our club secretary, for example to send in club subscriptions, first call or email.
01822 852843 clubsecretarytvmgoc@gmail.com



Notes from your Chairman



Hello everyone,

Well, after all of Howard's preparation and requests for a good attendance he was rewarded with a very poor turn out for what was a splendid presentation at the May club meeting. His presentation launched an in-house photographic competition for members of Tamar Valley. He gave us lots of tips and examples on how we can improve our camera skills and hopefully come up with photographs that we can be proud of.

If you are like me, then you will have taken lots of nice snaps of your car. Obviously Howard, who will be judging our efforts, is expecting the winner of the competition to offer up more than just a snap. So no pressure!

The Friday Night Supper Run to the Cuddy Shack near Looe on the 13th May was simply fantastic. The weather was perfect and it was great to see so many MGs on the road for this event. For some, the evening started with a perfect river crossing over the Tamar using the Torpoint Ferry. Unlike previous years we had very little queuing or wait to get aboard.

The run took a very scenic route around St John's Lake and along the coast of Whitsand Bay, with stunning views that we never tire of seeing.

We had a bit of a delay before we could gain our seats, but the fish and chips were as good as ever! Thanks go to Charlie and Simon for arranging the evening. Of course, the real bonus of having a warm dry evening was the run back home afterwards, in the dark and with the roof down. Superb!

The following Sunday, Alison and I took part in the Ace Run along with seven other cars from the club. The route took us from the start at Betty Cottles Inn near Okehampton to the finish at Petroc College, Tiverton.

In between we had about 112 miles of motoring (allowing for detours), visiting lots of towns and villages where the Atlantic Coast Express would either have stopped or passed through on its way to the South West, jam packed with holiday makers.

The weather wasn't the best and didn't help with providing views during the route. We had endured lots of bone jarring, potholed county lanes during the day and it didn't help that, when driving back home after the cream tea, Google maps decided to take us off-piste to find a lot more of the same.

It was with some relief when we finally reached *civilisation* and *Moretonhampstead*. I never thought I would ever use those two words together, when talking of Moretonhampstead.

As I write this, we are now looking forward to visiting Llanerchindda Farm for a motoring holiday in the Welsh mountains. It is a shame that no one was able to take advantage of the vacancies after a couple of unfortunate drop outs. All we need now is a few days of good weather to really enjoy ourselves. Not too much to ask of Wales in May/June...is it?

Don't forget the next club meeting is now on Wednesday 8th June.

Happy MG motoring,

Alan



Dear Motorneers,

I had my first proper senior moment the other day. (*He can't count either! Ed's wife*).

On learning that the musician Vangelis, he of *Chariots of Fire* fame, had died at the age of 79, my immediate thought was, 'Gosh, that's no age at all!' Moving on...

It's a busy time for Jan and me as we have been away a lot with more trips to follow. We spent a few days at our caravan at Treynon. After analysing water quality, Treynon beach on Trevoze Head has been judged the cleanest in the whole of the UK. How amazing is that? Once it warms up a bit I may even go surfing there myself, if only to get clean!

Then off we went to Cambridge for a granddaughter's 11th birthday and to help daughter Emily attend various doctor appointments. Her leg is being very problematic, she's not been at all well and remains unable to work, which she greatly regrets.

From Cambridge it is easy to reach London by train and Jan and I snuck off to the Chelsea Flower Show on the RHS Members' Day. The skill and artistry on display, both in cultivation skills and garden design was utterly amazing. But my, you'd need to be rich to recreate some of the displays at home! There were many new flower varieties on display in honour of Her Majesty, but my favourite was the Queen's Jubilee orchid, a new hybrid cross bred specially for the occasion.



I'm writing this on Friday 27 May. After Chelsea, we are at home for just three nights before we board the Plymouth to Santander Ferry on Sunday to drive through Northern Spain to meet up with our other daughter and family in Porto, Portugal. We go to look after Sophia whilst her mum and dad attend a conference, and we are making it into a holiday trip. I'd have loved to have taken the MGA across again, but we need our Merc which can carry five people plus luggage.

So, apologies for not joining you at the June club meeting but if all goes well, as you read this on club night we will be on the long ferry journey home, but not docking until tomorrow.

I guess I should pick up on what Alan said about my PowerPoint presentation at the last meeting to launch a club photographic competition. So, as Cilla didn't sing, ♪ What's it all about, Howie?♪

Imagine the scene: It's a cold January day in 2023. Outside the wind is howling, the rain and sleet is sheeting down. Just as it was during the lockdowns, you haven't been outside for days. You are miserable. In the garage your MG sits unused and forlorn, you and it both longing for carefree warm summer days out on the open road.

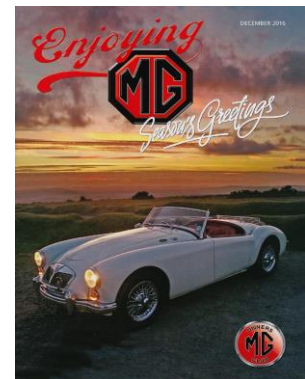
Turning away from Cash in the Attic/your armchair/toilet/PC screen/shed bench or whatever, you spy something hanging on the wall. It's a photo. Not just any photo. It's special, one you took last summer of your MG. There it is, pictured all polished and shiny, sparkling in the bright sunshine. The car's form is beautifully revealed in profile against a cloudless blue sky – all curves and chrome, the old-school interior beckoning you to climb aboard for a new MG adventure.

The composition reveals a country road ahead, flanked with hedges of green, dotted with colourful wild blossom, and in the distance you see the sparkling sea and a cosy pub where your MG pals await to share a hearty lunch and a cold shandy. The photograph brings back memories of that lovely day. It makes you forget the depressing winter chill outside and warms the carburettors of your heart. Better days will come again, when you fire up the MG once more and set off for different horizons.

And that's why I launched my club photo competition; to help you and me get the most pleasure from our cars; to create great moments and memories, like the imagined one above.

There are various ways to do this, and I hope those who witnessed my photographic presentation came away with the message that in attempting to capture a great picture of your MG you will increase your pleasure of it. If all this sounds a bit pretentious then sadly you miss my point. I demonstrated how the process of carefully, or spontaneously, taking a fine photo of my MG greatly enhances my pride of ownership. My motivation is to create the same sense for you.

I also showed it's not about what camera you use. One of my images became a cover of *Enjoying MG!* It was taken on a mobile phone.



As Alan noted, I went to some trouble to create this presentation. I was grateful to those who attended and appreciated my effort but have to acknowledge Alan's comments about the low turnout on the night. As a result, if only very few of you bother to enter the competition, and a couple have already, I will be both pleased and disappointed because those who don't take part will have lost a fresh opportunity to further enhance their pleasure of their MG and of this club.

In producing just shy of a hundred PowerPoint slides to encourage you with examples of imaginative car photos and devising the competition, I've had a great deal of satisfaction already so I'm happy, but now it's over to you to take part, or not.

It never hurts to go back to first principles. We define the word 'club' as an association dedicated to a particular interest in which members participate or are active. The photo competition is just one of many club activities in which I hope you will participate and be active...and enjoy!

Finally though, let's finish with a cliché: the more you put into something the more you get out. Works for me.

Happy MGing!
Howard

Commemorative newsletter for July

As requested last month, please send in some memories of your time in the club over the last 40 years to feature in a special commemorative newsletter.

Without your input this can't happen, so delve into your memories and send in a few stories.

TVMGOC 40th ANNIVERSARY RIVER CRUISE – FRIDAY 15 JULY

“Enjoying MG with friends”

**Tamar Valley MG Owners’ Club presents their 40th Anniversary celebration;
a sunset Calstock cruise along the River Tamar.**



The Plymouth Venturer has been reserved for exclusive use by the TVMGOC and their friends. The vessel can accommodate up to 200 so there will be plenty of room for TVMGOC members and their friends on board. A cold buffet will be served during the latter part of the outbound leg.

MG **Tamar Valley** **MGOC** **40**
40th anniversary
sunset cruise to Calstock
See the Tamar Valley in all its glory
with your friends and family
15 July 2022
£45 per head to include a cold buffet
There will be a licenced bar, music and dancing
Depart the Barbican 16:30 to return by 21:30
Contact 01579 351475 or email reptvmgoc@gmail.com

There is a licenced bar available, and a resident DJ will entice those who wish to “strut their stuff” on to the dance floor. Upper deck seating is available for those who wish to enjoy the Tamar Valley at its finest.

Presented in conjunction with Plymouth Boat Trips and the Boathouse Café, The Barbican, Plymouth. Price: £45 per head. If you have any dietary restrictions please indicate when booking.



Upcoming events

The most up to date and detailed information on all 2022 events can be found and downloaded on the Event Diary Page and the Entry Forms page. See:

www.tvmgoc.org.uk

The local event list complete with the names of which members are taking part in various events, has been emailed to you along with the monthly newsletter.

The more complete Event Diary is on our club website but for data protection reasons does not have list of event participants. You'll also find entry forms there.



News snippets



MG 100th Anniversary celebration date controversy

Last month saw the MGOC announce that they will be celebrating the MG 100th Anniversary in May 2023 and we reported in the May newsletter the reasons for that date.

However, the MGCC vehemently disagree that 1923 was the year that saw the birth of MG and say *their* cumulative celebration will be held in June 2024.

See the MGCC announcement and explanation here: <https://www.mgcc.co.uk/row/news/>

MGOC Video

The MGOC have produced a slick new video extolling the virtues of joining the national organisation. I have found them very useful when I have had technical queries as they really do go out of their way to find a solution to your problem. I have also bought spares and accessories from their shop and look forward to receiving *Enjoying MG!* each month. The video can be viewed here: <https://www.mgownersclub.co.uk/news/mg-owners-club-promotional-video>

Bob West – MGA Specialist

Many MGA owners have had dealings with Bob West at his premises in Pontefract, West Yorkshire, over the years, be it for the commissioning of a total restoration or the supply of parts. Bob is now semi-retired and though he is still trading, he has scaled back his activities and now is mainly buying and selling MGAs and other British Sports Cars. He still intends to supply some MGA spares, including body panels and interior trim. Bob also mentioned that after 45 years of specialising in MGAs he still has tons of second-hand spares for them, including body panels and mechanical spares. So, if you are searching for that elusive part, why not give him a call.

Bob can be contacted on his mobile 07919 347320 or landline 01977 703828. Bob also pointed out that he closed down his website at www.bobwestclassiccars.co.uk a couple of years ago, only to find that someone has taken over the name and was initially still using photos and text from the original site. Bob has been trying to have this taken down, but this is proving to be difficult.

TVMGOC supper run Friday 13th May



This trip to Cornwall on the west side of the Tamar was organised for us by Simon and Charlie.

We met at the Trevol Business Park overlooked by the Iceberg Seafoods building which, John H informed us, used to be the training school for apprentices, many of whom were killed in an air raid on HMS Raleigh in 1941. Close by is Horson cemetery with a war graves plot where they were buried.

Simon sent us on our way at 18.00 hours on a very picturesque route, having warned us of speed bumps and narrow roads with passing places. We were due at the Cuddy Shack for 19.30 hours so plenty of time to enjoy the 24-mile run.

The first car off was motivated by finding enough room to park at the venue. Then I heard that a certain MGA driver took off at speed to get to a suitable (no doubt pre-selected) site to take the perfect evening photo of the club enjoying our MGs (no sunset or headlights at that time but the cars might be in the correct “thirds”!) *[Well done Kathryn. You were paying attention to the said speedster’s photography talk at the last meeting. Ed.]*

The straightforward directions took us towards Millbrook with a lovely view of the harbour, then through the village and alongside the creek with the tide in.



POV photo from Richard’s dash cam of Millbrook [POV = Point Of View – keep up Ed!]

The sky had largely cleared of clouds making it a beautiful evening with sunlight glinting on the blue water, although it was perhaps a little chilly for those in an open top. Richard was mortified to be overtaken along here by a guy on a push-bike.

We turned onto a higher road with dappled shade from the new beech leaves and enjoyed the magnificent and far-reaching views through the trees over Plymouth Sound and beyond.



Paul & Debbie

Next on our route came the pretty twin villages of Kingsand and Cawsand with their history of fishing and smuggling, with views over the harbour. Turning away from Rame Head we headed along the coast on Military Road at Polhawn and on towards Freathy, past many chalets tucked into the hillside and largely out of sight of the road, the only hint of their presence being the vehicles parked at the roadside.



Janis & Chas



Pam & Neil



Keith & Sally



Alan & Alison

I accidentally sat down in some brambles whilst taking the above photos. It was worth a prickly bum though. Sometimes we have to suffer for our art. Be inspired for the photo comp. There is nothing clever about these pictures except for spotting a great location, wonderful light and choosing a good viewpoint. You can do this - Howard.

Our route instructions gave us warnings of speed bumps and narrow parts, which left us free to bowl along on the rest of the road through Crafhole, Donderry and Seaton, the navigators being able to relax and enjoy seeing the villages and views out to sea. We have recently walked much of this part of the route in our efforts on the South West Coast Path but over two days rather than an hour! From Seaton we turned away from the coast following the course of the River Seaton through woodland to Hessenford, from which it was just a short distance to No Man's Land and on to the very popular Cuddy Shack for fish and chips.



Richard's dash-cam records our arrival



A trio of RV8s driven by Peter C, Simon & John C.



There we met up with members who came direct, and the RV8 owners were pleased to line their cars up together for a photo (we'll see how that one gets judged!). *

Our party of 45 then had ample opportunity to mix and chat over drinks, before being seated and chatting some more while gradually being served with our meals. Many thanks to Charlie and Simon for organising the run. It was good to be out in the MGs and seeing the sights.

Kathryn

[It's just a snap taken as a record, so it's not in the running. Where's the art? Anyway, the photo competition judge took it and he can't enter.*

Q: when does a snap become an insightful photograph? A: When Howard says so. Ed]



Photo Competition entry

Richard sent in this photo captured by his dash-cam. Not the best technically but that's not what I'm bothered about. As a picture of MGs it is perhaps a bit tangential, but it does tell an aspect of our journey. As we in our classic cars pass by, delighting in the gorgeous scenery and light, our engines gently burbling along, here's a girl seemingly oblivious to the beauty and sounds around her.

She has no interest in the parade of classics that pass by, her focus entirely on the mobile 'phone. Who is she talking to? Did she get a decent signal? What's her airtime plan? Doesn't she like MGs?

It's said that every picture tells a story, but sometimes we have to use our imagination to read it. But in this case it was an image captured randomly and continuously by the dash-cam. Did the photographer choose this moment himself or afterwards select a frame from many? Was this a conscious decision to create a very specific image or was it a happy accident? Does it matter? Thank you Richard. More from you all please.

Howard



Organised by Devon & Cornwall MGCC, there were good things about the long-awaited ACE run, especially some of the Devon countryside through which we travelled, but there were some aspects of the day that were a bit tiring.

I know from personal experience how much effort goes into planning and organising full-day motoring events. You want it all to go well, and for everyone to have a nice and happy run out in their MGs. Here I'll give a brief outline of the day with a few photos.



An MGTF followed by a hand-built Naylor replica



The route from Okehampton towards Crediton, Exeter, and Honiton was on roads mostly unfamiliar to us and very pleasant, though it clouded over, resulting in a rush to put our car hoods up.

Jan and I had our picnic lunch in the car at Lyme Regis sheltering from the rain. At least we managed a quick stroll, sheltering under an MG brolly, along the seafront to see the Cob.



Gavin and Rachel set off in their MGC

A few of us have done the ACE run over the years and we looked forward to this year's event postponed from last. It is one of the longer local runs and doubtless our members will consider doing it again in the future.

This run had been postponed from 2020. The day started in sunshine as nine TVMGOC cars travelled to Betty Cottles near Okehampton for the off. Every entrant had a start number and start time; a few even stuck to it.

The rain captured on Richard's dash-cam



Many of us got a bit lost a couple of times and that threw our mileages out.

We had already travelled many miles along high-sided lanes with tantalising yet frustrating glimpses of fine views, but not really seeing much except colourful hedgerows, and now there were more of the same. It's hard in Devon to avoid some narrow lanes but for me there were just too many.



Richard captioned this picture 'Which way now?'

Consequently, the drive felt too long. Having already come 150 or so miles from home, I was ready for a cream tea at Petroc College, but first there were more twists and turns to negotiate.

It is important to support other local clubs on their invitation runs, just as we hope they will support our People & Places run. As for ACE next year, it will depend on where it starts and finishes before I sign up; this day most of us did over 200 miles door-to-door, and a route has to be really special for that.

Howard

St Mawes Classic Car Festival

Inferiority complex?

Clive attended this show. I first heard about it three or four years ago, but it's not noted in our club events list. Why? Because your Event Sec. got the distinct feeling that it's not really for the likes of us. No offence friends, but this festival of the shiny is very much aimed at the wealthy collector. The cars that attend are pretty amazing, but cost way more than your average MG.



Clive admitted his lovely MGB was the least expensive car there as it stood next to Aston Martins, Bentleys, Ferraris and the like. As Clive said, this is a show for "Rich boys and their toys!". Still, I'm sure his MG was a worthy addition to the melee. Up the proletariat!



Lancia Stratos



Bristol 3ltr



1952 Frazer Nash Mille Miglia



A Morgan for Morgan

I thought you might be interested in my recent experience driving a Morgan 4/4. My son, Morgan (no, we didn't name him after a car), was getting married on Saturday 7th May and rather than being driven from the church in some chauffeur-driven limo' decided that he would like to spirit away his new bride in an open top sports car and yes, rather liked the idea of driving a car called a Morgan!

Hiring one proved easier said than done but eventually we found a dealer in Exminster just up the road from us, where the staff were incredibly friendly and helpful. My job was to collect it on the Thursday before the wedding and drive it over to Whiteparish, which is just the other side of Salisbury.



The car that I was given was 11 years old with a price tag of £35,000, quite a bargain for one in such excellent condition. I had never driven a Morgan before or indeed a car like it. Although the 2.0 Ford engine provided plenty of acceleration and speed in a straight line, dragging it around a roundabout was quite an effort. The gearbox would have been more at home in a tractor and the brakes were alarmingly unresponsive to anything other than a heavy foot pressed to the floor.

Of course, on the day of the wedding the car attracted a lot of admiring comments and general interest from both our guests and passers-by. On the way back to the garage on the following Monday I was anxiously watching the sky as well as the road, pretty sure that I would have not the remotest idea how to erect the hood if the heavens opened.

In conclusion, I would say that the car was a lot of fun but definitely one for the enthusiast. More than anything it highlighted for me what an incredibly well-balanced and refined car my MG TF is!

Tim P



Did you see the 100th episode of Car SOS in which they electrified an MGBGT? Frustratingly, they did not say what the conversion kit cost (it would have been many thousands) but did reveal the car would have a range of about 100 miles.

Here's a thought; the distance from Plymouth to the car show at Powderham Castle is 43 miles. The route there and back includes climbing Haldon Hill twice. Fancy your chances in this electric car?



Received entries	From
<i>I came last in the Tour de France but saved a fortune in accommodation.</i>	John I.
<i>Oh no! I had asked them to build me a caravan with room to piddle.</i>	John I.
<i>To preserve their dignity, loiterers in China carry their own equipment.</i>	Keat
<i>The China housing crisis has garnered some locals a warm bed-mate for the night. Address supplied!</i>	Keat
<i>The government's guidance to cycle home was open to misinterpretation...</i>	Simon
<i>This was not what Fred expected when he applied for a job as a home delivery rider.</i>	Janis
<i>This bloke really spoils his pet rabbits.</i>	Howard
<i>Honey I shrunk the caravan.</i>	Howard
<i>Top Gear revisits the Caravan Special previously filmed in Cornwall but with the latest BBC budget rules applied.</i>	Ade
<i>Oriental Doctor does House Calls.</i>	Andrew L
<i>Taxi Driver working from home.</i>	Andrew L
<i>Oriental Estate Agent goes all out.</i>	Andrew L
<i>The post 2030 options for the Caravan Club are looking a bit grim.</i>	Gavin
<i>Eat your heart out, Jeremy Clarkson. I got this eco-living nailed!</i>	John H

**And the winner of last month's competition chosen blindly by Neil & Pam is John I. Well done!
He will choose next month's winner.**

**With the competition hotting up,
(and hopefully the weather too)
here's an appropriate photo
that requires a caption.**

Entries needed by the 23rd of the month.

Please email to:

mediatvmgoc@gmail.com

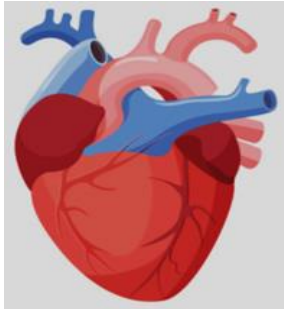




And finally...



A mechanic was removing a cylinder head from the motor of a LX460 when he spotted a well-known cardiologist in his shop. The cardiologist was there waiting for the service manager to come and take a look at his car, when the mechanic shouted across the garage, "Hey Doc, want to take a look at this?" The cardiologist, a bit surprised, walked over to where the mechanic was working.



The mechanic straightened up, wiped his hands on a rag and asked, "So Doc, look at this engine. I opened its heart, took the valves out, repaired or replaced anything damaged, and then put everything back in, and when I finished, it worked just like new. So how is it that I make \$48,000 a year and you make \$1.7M, when you and I are doing basically the same work?"

The cardiologist paused, leaned over, and then whispered to the mechanic... "Try doing it with the engine running."



**My grandmother just reached 105.
That's the last time I get in her car when she's late for bingo...**

**I've just read that taking your bike to work every day is good for the environment.
So I thought, 'Oh well, why not'...
It's not like I'm using the roof rack for anything else anyway...**

Just come back from Asda. There was a group of teenagers outside who asked shiftily, "Excuse me mate, would you mind getting us 20 Richmond, please? They won't serve us!" So, I agreed to do it, thinking that's my good deed done for the day. Anyway, I went in and got some for them, and when I handed them over, they took one look and started effing and blinding at me! I angrily replied, "If that's what I get for doing a good deed, you can get your own sausages next time!"