

Newsletter August 2026



A new panel has been found in the Bayeux Tapestry



This Month

**Committee reports
Upcoming events
Pictures from Powderham
Club holiday report**

**Sunday Lunch Run to
Tre, Pen & Pol
Our show at Flete House in aid of
St Lukes**



**Get more smiles to the gallon
with TVMGOC**



Secretary's Report



Dear Motorneers,

This is a bumper newsletter because it's been a great and busy month for having fun in our MGs, and that's almost made up for our scorched gardens! Thanks to those who have contributed words and pictures.

Club holiday

I joined TVMGOC for the cars but stay for the friendships, and this trip confirmed why. I must take this opportunity to once again thank those who came away on our club holiday and gave Jan & me an overgenerous thank you present for organising the trip. Whilst extremely grateful, it was reward enough that you all enjoyed the trip. We have converted the gift into cinema tickets, turning our MG odyssey into a filmic Odyssey. The gift made up for me being the butt of so many jokes whilst we were away, but you'll have to ask Simon, Peter S. or Paul L. to find out what all that was about! Still, it was nice to have brought so much merriment to the proceedings!

Return visit to The Fat Lamb

As you will read later, in Richard's report, we had the most wonderful time at The Fat Lamb in Kirkby Stephen. So much so that I was urged to book a return club holiday there but this time for four nights. As we are going to the award-winning Llanerchindda Farm next year – details to be announced in the New Year 2027 – our return to the spectacular Yorkshire Dales will be in 2028. I have provisionally booked all 12 bedrooms for Monday 8 May to depart Friday 12 May 2028. For now, just save the date and I will pass on details in eighteen months or so.

A Goody Goody Yum Yum

So farewell then Bill Oddie, comedian and birder. As well as memories from The Goodies' very funny and surreal TV programmes, you will probably recall that the three of them famously rode a trandem. Back in the mid-70s I was working in the cutting rooms at BBC Pebble Mill. After an evening socialising in the BBC Club bar (hic!), me and two work mates from the sound department headed out for home. This took us past the props department. Usually, TV props were kept locked in cages, but there, leaning against a wall, was the bright red Goodies bike. The threesome had been guests on Pebble Mill at One.

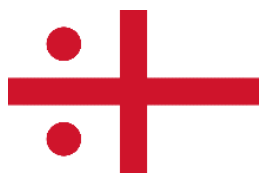
Well, you'll understand that the temptation was just too great for my pals and me. There was much hilarity from fellow Clubbers as three slightly inebriated young blokes wobbled their way around the corridors trying not to crash into things.

Let's just say that a gouge in the plasterwork outside Studio 1 never did get explained.



Happy MGing!
Howard

To contact our club secretary,
call +44 7801 055128 or email
clubsecretarytvmgoc@gmail.com



Chairman's Report



Greetings to All.

It's been another of those months where you look out of the window and it's like the South of France again - and you wonder why you booked that holiday in the sun! Unless the said holiday involves a Grand Tour on the roads of Europe of course, you would miss the opportunity to get the top down on the MG and enjoy the rather different driving experience of driving in shirt sleeves without freezing to death!

Soft top or hard top - B or BGT - is a perennial debate which for this particular month has the roadster mostly winning. I say mostly, as the trip up to our mini-break in the Fat Lamb turned out to be a saga of almost biblical proportion. 11½ hours of A38/M5/M6 in the unflinching sun almost did for us - although the journey had a happy ending with a cold beer at the Inn. Charlie, who has certainly fallen for the charms of the MGA, almost recanted when she recalled the soft armchair seats and air conditioning of the RV8. Even I was grateful to see the exit from the Motorway, not least as I had an oil pressure scare as we did so.

On arrival then, I had a leaky engine and a hot wife (of course she is...), one of which was easily fixed by a cold glass of wine and the other, thanks to Paul the landlord and his well-equipped garage around the back of the Fat Lamb, had a quick fix applied, and the next day we were off. Sadly, the quick fix did not hold and after a couple of hours it was back to the workshop. As I left Charlie to try and fix the car, I gave it a 5% chance of success, but the Lord had decided to smile on me, as after a while we found an unused oil seal in the garage (well I found it - Paul fitted it) and, despite it not being the absolutely correct item - it held!

With that minor miracle I was oil-tight for the rest of the holiday - which turned out to be possibly the best we have had with the club so a big thank you to Howard and Jan for all the wonderful planning. Howard has, I know, booked the Fat Lamb for the year after next and we will certainly be up for it again!

With the Williams' motto for the Yorkshire trip - 'Oil be all right in the end' - ringing in my ears, I will sign off.

Warmest Regards,

Simon



Event Secretary – The show must go on

It's been a glorious month of July both in weather and classic car events.

I have been to the Penzance show on the waterfront, where the crowds enjoyed over 125 cars of all marques; Powderham, whilst a lot of you were on your hols "up't north "; Flete House, alongside many of you; and on Sunday August 2nd Truro car show which filled the town centre with over 420 cars.

Coming up this month:

FOWEY Classic Car Show & Parade on Thursday 20th August.

Howard will be leading a convoy on the day from Saltash, as I shall be at Fowey early with the tent, flags and maybe the flag stands (which I forgot when we went to Darts Farm).

RAF HARROWBEER 1940s Weekend including a car show on 22nd -23rd August.

We have a section reserved for our club and there are a couple of places left for latecomers.

LIZARD Rally on Sunday 30th August.

A great day out at the bottom of our little piece of the earth!

As usual Howard works hard on our behalf to keep the diary up to date so please peruse it.

See you at the next club night,

Andy

The reason for sharing this Facebook post is obvious as the issue is relevant to us all.



Pre 67 Ford Owners Club

2h · 🌐



IMPORTANT PLEASE READ THIS.

We are posting this message as we feel it only fair that entrants to our show on Sunday are fully aware of a worrying incident.

Today we received information from an owner who, when cleaning his vehicle after the show, discovered a magnetic Apple air tracker stuck inside the front bumper.

From the information we received this could only have happened at Scottish Ford Day.

The owner told us so we can warn other enthusiasts and generally raise awareness of this trend.

We have no intention to cause owners to panic but feel that it is our duty to make this information public.

Police have been informed and we would ask you to carry out a cursory check of your own vehicles as soon as you can.

We believe that this has happened at car shows before and it is something we must all be aware of.

Please feel free to share this post if you wish.

Thank you.

2026

Upcoming events – for the most up to date and detailed information see:
www.tvmgoc.org.uk
 SOME OTHER SHOWS YOU MAY WISH TO ENTER AS AN INDIVIDUAL ARE
 ALSO LISTED ON OUR WEBSITE

August	7,8,9	Boconnoc Steam Fair - entry form is on our website https://boconnocsteamfair.co.uk/
Club event	9	Sunday lunch to Widecombe organised by Andrew H
Club event	10	Club 2 nd Monday meeting at The Hunting Lodge
	14-16	Car Club Fest - Three Counties Showground Malvern. This is a follow-up to the 2024 Inter-Club Weekend that attracted 2000 classics. carclubfest.com
Club event	20	Fowey Regatta CC Show May be closed for entries now. https://www.foweyclassiccar.com/
Club event	22-23	RAF Harrowbeer 1940 show. We will attend as a club on the Saturday so lots of entries please https://form.jotform.com/250797361540359
	26	MG Fest '26 comes to the iconic Brands Hatch https://www.mgcc.co.uk/mgfest/mgfest-2026/
	30	Lizard Rally & Show, Lizard Village TQ 12 7PB lizardrally@gmail.com
September	6	Saltram Rotary CCS Lyneham Estate https://rotary-ribi.org/clubs/homepage.php?ClubID=1501
	6	Dorset Dawdle – Bournemouth MGOC. A new event featuring a literary themed road run through Dorset's picturesque countryside visiting towns, villages and other locations that appear in the works of Thomas Hardy. Entry fee £35 for a car and two occupants or £27.50p for driver and car - includes route book, rally plate and cream tea. www.1020mg.org.uk/
Club event	14	Club 2 nd Monday meeting at The Hunting Lodge – First Aid talk by Simon
Club event	20	Sunday lunch run organised by Janis & Nigel S. to the Church House Inn, Stokenham.
October		
Club event	TBA	John Hunt Tulip Trophy Run – organised by Gavin
	4	Exmoor Rut Exeter D&C MGCC - start at Strawberry Fields Farm Shop Lifton, PL16 0DH for coffee etc. The route will be around 90 miles with various places to stop for lunch, travelling through the picturesque Devon countryside to finish at Strawberry Fields newest shop and cafe at Aller Cross, South Molton, EX36 3RG.
Club event	12	Club 2 nd Monday meeting at The Hunting Lodge David Frost has a presentation about the Cinnamon trust
November		
Club event	TBA	Sunday lunch run – organiser required
Club event	9	Club 2 nd Monday meeting at The Hunting Lodge
December		
Club event	18	Club Christmas lunch at Yelverton Golf Club organised by Janis (no meeting this month)



Llanerchindda Farm Award

Our return trip to the Farm next May was mentioned in the last newsletter. Since then, the Hadley family have deservedly won a prestigious award:

"We are still pinching ourselves after being awarded the AA Best Bed & Breakfast in Wales today. Thank you @aa_hospitality for this award and to everyone who's played their part in get this accolade."

Their dinners are very fine too!

We have reserved all 13 rooms for 21 to 24 May 2027. Save the date, but the earliest names will be collected will be in the New Year.



Why electric cars cost more to insure and push up all motor policies and what's being done about it.

As a car club anything that affects the cost of our motoring is surely of interest. See:

<https://www.bbc.co.uk/news/articles/cgk6606j6zeo>

A cautionary tale...

Last week a pal of mine, who is a member of the club and shall be nameless but drives a green midget, came to my home in Tavistock for us to tune up his carbs using my test equipment.

Into the garage he goes and the tune up commences. After it was all done, we went for a test drive over the moor and returned to the garage. The drive was perfect, so I removed the plugs to check their condition which I'm glad to say was spot on.

We then had a cup of tea and just chatted for a while, putting the world to rights, you know, things like the price of fish, England's chances and Donald Trump to mention just a few, when he said he was going home.

Closed the bonnet, got in, turned the key and voila! Nothing, just a fast-whirring sound. "The starter motor has gone!" P... (sorry, The Nameless One) exclaimed. Tried it a few times and then said, we could bump start it. Now, my garage is on a slight slope out to the road which also slopes downhill. So out we rolled it and attempted to start it. Nothing. "Let's roll it down the road, it's bound to start then" TNO said. This was done but to no avail.

He stopped about 100 yards downhill and got out to open the bonnet.

Then THINKS!!!! I said to myself "Did I put the plug leads on". I walked into the garage and sitting there on the side, 4 lovely spark plugs.

Walking back to the garage was TNO with a big grin on. My, how we laughed. What japes!

The moral of the tale is, if you ever want someone to diagnose your starter motor woes, be very careful who you pick.

Steve W

Pictures from Powderham

We weren't sent a written report for this annual show favourite, but Nigel S. kindly took a nice selection of photos to record the event. Some cars went on the Saturday and some on the Sunday.



They all do the same thing, just at different speeds.



Out of your price bracket Andy?

Club holiday to the Yorkshire Dales and Shropshire

Whilst 'sense of trepidation' might be a bit strong, it was with some uncertainty that we booked to go on this venture. It wasn't the distance from home to the Fat Lamb that troubled us as we can both share the driving and take it in turns to drive on a journey like that. The most off-putting thought was the potential weather that the area can experience with average rainfall figure for July almost twice that of Plymouth. On the potential positive side, it would be a trip that enabled us to visit friends of long standing who live in North Yorkshire. With that in mind we booked to go on the holiday and we were not disappointed. In fact, we probably had some of the best weather we could ever expect. Not a drop of rain and almost clear blue sky throughout the whole holiday. In summary a fantastic holiday and one that will be hard to beat or equal, with a great thank you to Howard and Jan for co-ordinating it all and arranging it.

We set off on our trip north on the Wednesday two days before we were due at the Fat Lamb on Friday evening. In contrast to others who experienced the 'delights' of the M6 (*More about this later. Ed.*) our journey north up the M5/M42/M1/A1 was trouble free. As we subsequently headed west to meet up at the Fat Lamb, we stopped to see what was so important in Barnard Castle that Dominic Cummings felt he just had to see it during Covid. Clearly an attractive town (*Only if your eyesight is OK! Ed.*) but worth the trip from London?

Our trip westwards was not completely untroubled as there were many road closures on the smaller roads, as we were also to experience in the routes that the proprietor of the Fat Lamb had pre-planned for us.



The hotel had a marvellous setting in great countryside with little passing traffic. We were well looked after, and the meals were excellent with plenty to eat. Inside the place is full of motoring memorabilia and evidence of many years of hosting car clubs.



On the Friday evening, the proprietor for over 40 years, Paul, gave us a briefing before issuing the route plan for the following day. It was explained to us that he also had a 4-post garage lift and that in the past he and his team had changed a head gasket on a Maxi overnight in readiness for his guest to take part in the following day's activity. Little did we know how useful that would turn

out to be. (*More on this anon. Ed.*) I was grateful that my own vehicle behaved itself throughout the trip.

Paul also explained how he would accompany us for the first part of the Saturday run where he would stop at suitable points and take photos of our cars on the route. He really did go the 'extra mile' to make us feel welcome, at ease, and by providing assistance to resolve the issues I referred to above as well as problems due to road closures and finally by providing a route map for our way south to take in Buttertubs Pass.

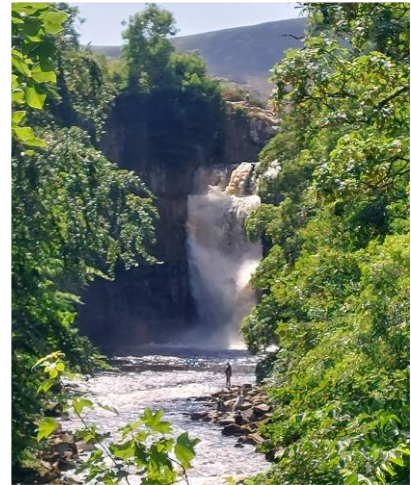


Our Saturday run was unfortunately cut a bit short due to road closures, but Paul led our party via alternative roads so that we could rejoin the intended route. What more could you ask for?! The route was entitled '7 Dales tour to Tennants Auction House and Tea Rooms'. We stopped at Tennants and all I can say is keep your hands very still and do not blink or wink at the auctioneer during the auction proceedings or you will have bought an expensive item to take home. As an example, this immaculate bright and shiny red MG Midget sold for £15,500!



On Sunday most of the group had opted to take the pre-prepared 'Alston and High Pennines' route plan, whilst Kathryn and I had opted for the extended route that toured further to the East and North almost reaching as far as Hexham. The first half of these routes took in the well-known climb to Hartside Pass peaking at 1903 feet with the descent to Alston and a 'spot of lunch' at Alston House. The views both on the way up the pass and down the other side were spectacular.

From Alston the two routes started to diverge, and we progressed further East with views to Derwent Reservoir and continuing on to Romaldkirk where we were in time for a cream tea at the Rose and Crown. From Romaldkirk the general progress was in the direction of the Fat Lamb where, as we passed over the open moorland (lined with snow poles), we met coming the other way members of another car club who had just had lunch at the Fat Lamb. The outline of a 1970s Ford Escort RS200 bedecked with Cibie spotlights was unmistakable.



We had passed through and taken in some fabulous views on almost untroubled roads with very light traffic and the experience for the day left me with a sense that Dartmoor was but a 'pocket handkerchief' by comparison in size. The shorter route that most of our group adopted took in a visit to High Force, which by all accounts was a most impressive waterfall. We could not have asked for more from the Fat Lamb or its staff or for that matter the weather. Fantastic!

Sadly, it was all too soon time to make our way south to Albright Hussey Manor near Shrewsbury, but the route to the proposed interim meeting point of Skipton took us over the pass known as Buttertubs and then via Hawes and Kettlewell. A truly great route and well worth the time to pass that way if you have the opportunity. After a short lunch stop in Skipton, we headed south via the M6 which on this occasion was thankfully running trouble free.



Albright Hussey Manor Hotel is approached by crossing a Tudor moat now home to a pair of black swans. The impressive timber-framed building is mentioned in the Domesday book. We were made very welcome, with the manager setting up a TV for his guests to watch the England/Argentina semi-final. Unfortunately, that match did not go to plan as we all know.

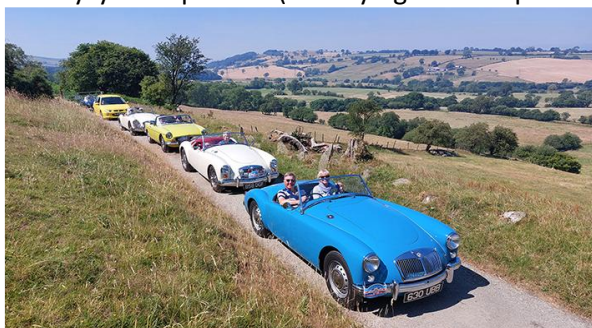


Drinking & dining in splendour at Albright Hussey Manor



Highland cattle admire our MGs, but they were in Wales at World's End

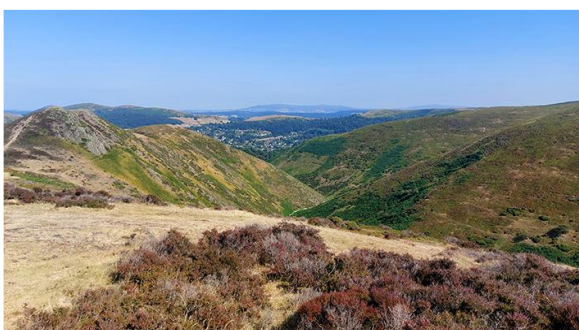
The following morning the group toured the area around the Eastern fringes of Wales passing through Llangollen, over the Horseshoe Pass which dates back to 1811 and was amongst several turnpike roads in Denbighshire. In Welsh, the road is called Bwlch yr Oernant which means 'pass of the cold stream'. The route then took us via Llandegla, 'World's End' and a stop at the historic Pontcysyllte Aqueduct (conveying the Shropshire Union Canal over the River Dee).



The following day the group ventured southwards passing through Pontesbury before stopping briefly for cake and coffee at the Postcard Café in Clun and then onward towards Ludlow (where some could not resist the temptation to visit the market for bargains).



The return took in the incredible, long, steep, first-gear grind up the Port Way onto Long Mynd in the Shropshire Hills National Landscape. That was some climb, with extensive views to the west, and it was a great relief that we were not troubled by other vehicles or animals as we tackled the narrow and pot-holed road on this climb, or for that matter the descent to Church Stretton.



The precipitous road is called Port Way and leads up to Long Mynd where friendly and beautiful white ponies came over to see if we had any nibbles to share. The road continues over the moor until on the other side panoramic views eastwards are revealed with Church Stretton in the distance.



We had a very good time visiting parts of the country that we would not have otherwise seen or experienced and, at the risk of repetition, thanks to Jan and Howard for organising the trip. Thanks too to Bee, Paul and Sue for supplying some evening entertainment with quizzes that certainly taxed the old brain cells.

The return home also made possible a brief stop at Ironbridge to view what English Heritage describe as the world's first iron bridge, erected over the River Severn in Shropshire in 1779. Again, if you have not been there, it is worth a visit.



In summary: without a doubt if you have not visited the North Yorkshire area a trip up there in good weather is hard to beat.

Richard

Note from Howard

Our club holiday was fantastic this year as you will have read from Richard's report. But as we are a car club, it should be recorded that we had a few problems on this trip, and a lesson or two learned which are worth sharing.

The journey up to the Fat Lamb for some became a draining ordeal. Our nine cars did not drive the 360 miles up to Kirkby Stephen together. Most split the journey over one or two nights. Jan and I started out from Cambridge. However, three cars, crewed by Simon & Charlie, Roy & Sonia and Paul & Sue, did the journey from Plymouth in one go.

In the searing heat their trip was awful due to numerous hold-ups on the A38, M5 and M6. Their planned 6¼ hour drive took over 11 hours! Departing at 9am they crawled and stop-started their way to arrive at the Fat Lamb at 7:15 pm, completely frazzled. I vividly recall the words "horrendous", "the journey from hell", "horrible, just horrible", "a nightmare" being said. This was a sad start to our jaunt.

So, if possible, long motorway drives on Fridays in summer are best avoided.

On the way, Simon's MGA developed an oil leak and on arrival at The Fat Lamb spewed the black stuff all over the hotel driveway. The 1955 car had the old paper type of oil filter, and the rubber O-ring seal had perished. Worse still, over the weekend and beyond there was nowhere in the area that would be likely to have a replacement. It looked like the MGA might have to head home again on the back of a transporter lorry, a terrible and depressing prospect.

This was a problem that simply *had* to be fixed.

Not all heroes wear a cape and tight trunks. Some have a garage and a handy car lift. The hotel proprietor, Paul, a classic car enthusiast himself, was up for trying to help mend the leak. Once the MGA was on the lift, and after a good old rummage around the workshop, they eventually found an O-ring that would just about do the job after a bit of sanding and shaping.

Simon and Charlie's trip was saved!

Next day Simon drove to Kendal to buy a can of 20/50 oil from Halfords to replace what he had borrowed. Soon his MGA will sport a modern spin-on oil filter. Roy also made use of the car-lift as he had starter motor problems that again were eventually fettled (as they say in those parts).

Then it was my turn to have car issues. As we stopped for a coffee Simon told me that I had no rear indicators or brake lights. In addition, we had already noticed the fuel gauge didn't work, and I'd had an electrical issue with the fuel pump. The problem turned out to be one of the two 30-amp fuses. Apparently, they can fail in a strange way. The fuse was passing just a small amount of current but was also acting as a resistor. I'd checked for continuity across the fuse, but the multi-meter's needle was hesitant. Once I changed the fuse everything lit up again. Later Neil told me that this is not an uncommon issue with glass fuses which can overheat and malfunction.

Who knew? Not me.



Sunday Lunch Run to Tre, Pen & Pol

On a rather cloudy morning, a selection of MG cars gathered at the Saltash Travelodge car park for our run. Even though it looked like it could rain at any time, a lot of us had the roofs down. After Sonia gave us a briefing and informed us of what we were expected to do, we got into line, with Simon and Charlie leading the way.

We headed towards Callington where we met up with Andy S. and continued to St. Mellion. It was from this point that the run actually started, taking the A388 to pass through lots of small villages—Linkinhorne, South Hill, Golberdon, and Maders, to name but a few. Meandering down narrow lanes, over bridges across the River Lynher. We all got stuck for some time behind a tractor towing a huge digger but eventually the driver pulled over to let our convoy pass.



Pensilva came and went and we glimpsed the Caradon TV mast in the distance. Still following signs for the Upcott Inn on the left, we gathered some information along the route which turned up on the answer sheet, taking note of historical facts about the area.

Reaching the iconic Jamaica Inn, we crossed a cattle grid which took us to Colliford Lake - a magnificent reservoir spanning over 900 acres. As we circumnavigated the lake, we could also see Dozmary Pool, a natural upland lake steeped in Arthurian legend.

Heading back onto the main road, we arrived at the Tre Pol Pen farm shop, where they were holding a Quality Vintage Tractor Rally. We were last here on Drive It Day having had to abandon Howard's original plan to go to The Royal William Yard.

The display of lovely classic vehicles made for a very enjoyable afternoon.



To top it all off we enjoyed a delicious Sunday roast lunch.

Sue



Open Gardens Day at Flete House

Although we have only been three times now, our unique car show at Flete House near Ermington has become a favourite day out. The event was cancelled last year due to management changes at Flete. The House has been converted into retirement flats, and the residents pay a lot of money each month in service charges, part of which goes towards looking after the extensive gardens and even more extensive parkland. It is a lovely, peaceful place. Some of us were given a tour of the grand house by Adrian, one of the residents, before the paying punters arrived.

Val and Ade came along too, and he bought along his latest ~~toy~~ piece of hi-tec equipment, a tiny drone which is quite mind-blowing in its capabilities. Ade was soon making videos and taking aerial photos of us and the cars.



This was an Open Gardens Day to raise funds for St Luke's Hospice. We are the only car club invited along as an additional attraction for the many paying visitors. Our cars lined up along the entrance drive and visitors had no choice but to run the gauntlet of MGs as they walked up towards the house itself!

After erecting our gazebo, which seems to get bigger every time we use it, out came the deckchairs and picnics for us to spend a delightful summer afternoon chatting and mingling with the punters, many of whom wanted to ask questions about the cars.



There was a steady flow of visitors making the day a success, with 625 paying adults attending plus lots of kids. Over £7,000 was raised for St Luke's and much cake was consumed!!

Thanks to all who took part.

Howard



For Sale

1967 TR 4 A. IRS. 5 speed gearbox, hard top, chrome bumpers included. £15750. Built for track days but never used.

Well maintained obviously! Reluctant sale

🙄🙄🙄🙄🙄.

Contact: Nick Palmer 07802408083



Free wheeling

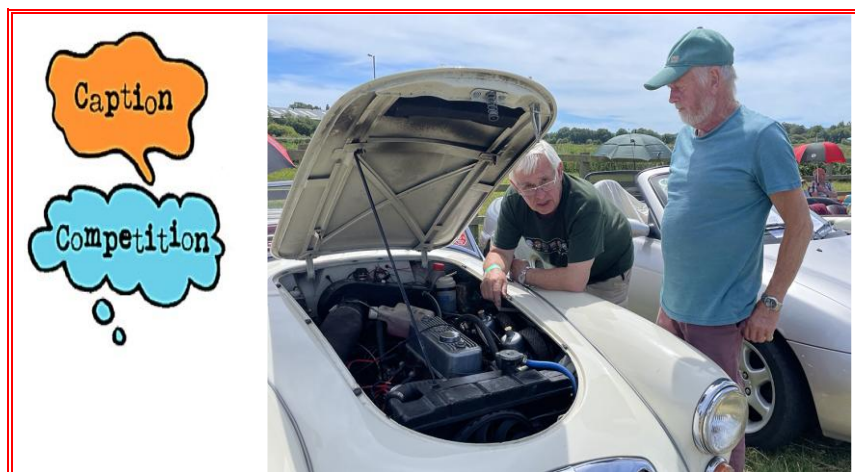
At Powderham Peter A. met an acquaintance who told him that he had a set of MGB Rostyle wheels in his cellar that he no longer wants. They have tyres fitted but these are probably not usable. They are free to anyone who wants them. Contact Peter, or Howard can pass your interest on to him.

Oldtimer kaufen

It is interesting, if not charming, that Germans often refer to classic cars as 'Old Timers'. I remember someone using that term to describe Roy's & my MGA when we were there a couple of years ago. At least I think he meant the cars and not us! These cars may be old, but, like us, they come preloaded with experience.

Kaufen = For Sale





Received entries	From
<i>"What are these things with gold tops?"</i>	Andrew H
<i>"So tell me Roy, which one of these pots are for the left winker fluid?"</i>	Clive
<i>"How many should there be in here Roy?"</i>	Richard M.
<i>Howard: The remote float bowl on my SU carburettor has always rotated like this. I am sure it won't be a fire risk! Roy: Are you really sure you want a black MGA?</i>	Gavin
<i>At least you see what's failed with these cars unlike the MGTfs</i>	Richard
<i>I distinctly remember hearing you tell Roy that it was bugged.</i>	Tom
<i>The lone RV8 is keeping its bonnet closed so the MGAs had better take over.</i>	John N.
<i>"Roy, the trouble is, when I'm trying to keep up with you, I'm not sure that this carb is working"</i>	David F.
<i>"Well, you're supposed to be the bloody expert, do something!"</i>	Nigel V.
<i>"You see Roy, this big metal thing is there to make all the brumm brumm noises"</i>	Howard
<i>"How many should there be in here Roy?"</i>	Richard
<i>If you don't know by now...</i>	Annette
<i>"I think that's the magnet for the Babes"</i>	Simon

And the winner chosen blindly by Sally is Howard.

He will choose next month's winning caption.

For the second month running
Howard just has to be
the ~~butt of all the jokes~~
subject of this month's
competition.

But what on earth is he doing?!
Please send your entries by the
end of the month and title your
email

Caption Competition to:

clubsecretarytvmgoc@gmail.com





And finally... let the fun be gin



A British couple are walking down a street in Tenerife...They turn a corner and see a sign that says, 'Billy's Bar - ALL drinks £0.10'. They look at each other and then go in, thinking, this is too good to be true. They order a pint of lager and a G&T and sure enough once the drinks are on the bar the English bartender says that'll be 20 pence please!

The couple can't believe their luck. They finish their drinks and order the same again. Sure enough, the drinks are poured and the barman says, "That'll be 20p please!"

Curiosity gets the better of them and the woman asks the barman how he can afford to sell drinks so cheaply. The bartender says, "It was always my dream to own a bar in Tenerife and last year I won £109 million on the Euro Millions so I opened this bar, and I've got enough money that I don't have to worry about making any profit." Happy with the story the couple congratulate him and order another round of 20p drinks.

As the man is drinking his pint of lager he can't help but notice three old blokes sat in the corner who've been sat there without a drink the whole time they've been in. "What's the deal with them three over there? Why aren't they drinking?" the man asks the bartender.

"Those are three of my regulars, they're retired blokes from Yorkshire. They're waiting for Happy Hour when the drinks are half price!"

Two buddies were out for a Saturday stroll. One had a Doberman and the other had a Chihuahua. As they sauntered down the street, the guy with the Doberman said to his friend, "Let's go over to that beach bar and get something to drink." The guy with the Chihuahua said, "We can't go there. We've got dogs with us." The one with the Doberman said, "Just follow my lead."



They went over and the guy with the Doberman put on a pair of dark glasses and turned towards the bar entrance.

The bouncer said, "Sorry, Mac, no pets allowed".

The man with the Doberman said, "You don't understand. This is my Seeing-Eye dog."

The bouncer said, "A Doberman pinscher?"

The man said, "Yes, they're using them now. They're very good."

The bouncer said, "OK then, come on in."

The buddy with the Chihuahua figured he'd try it too, so he put on a pair of dark glasses and started to walk into the bar. He knew his story would be a bit more unbelievable. Once again, the bouncer said, "Sorry, pal, no pets allowed."

The man with the Chihuahua said, "You don't understand. This is my Seeing-Eye dog."

The bouncer said, "A Chihuahua?"

The man with the Chihuahua said, "A Chihuahua?!? A Chihuahua?!? They gave me a damn Chihuahua?!?!!"