

# Toilet Seat 2010

Welcome to the first edition of the Toilet Seat 2010! What a great Club: quite a few of you have been dishing the dirt on your clubmates – keep it up – it's really appreciated! Now then, Nick Barber has taken an early lead, already scoring more points than some past winners ! However, there are a few in hot pursuit! The rest of you will have to try a lot harder if you fancy this year's trophy!

Yours,  
Uncle Barry

**DNF 1: Nick Barber** DNF at Ilkley by following the wrong people (on a flagged course!!!) – 5 pts

**DNF 2: Nick** also got lost at Langdale and ended up in the wrong valley for another DNF – 5 more pts

**DOA? Nearly...Nick Barber** almost had a fantastic run at St. Anne's 10... lying in about 7th around the 6 mile mark (and well ahead of his brother), he then decided that toilet seat points were more valuable than GP points and collapsed around mile 9, eventually being carted off in an ambulance. Initially when Alistair first saw him whilst warming down, he was in a very confused state. The marshals were very good and after a St John's Ambulance volunteer pumped some oxygen in, he was starting to come round by the time a bike paramedic arrived: eventually, an ambulance took him off to get checked out at A&E, by which time he could just about stand up again to collect 5 pts

**The Lost Keys: Roger Hawarth's** brother had been visiting, then left to sail to Norway (or somewhere oop North). Shortly after, a delivery man called, after which Roger realised that his keys were missing. Having checked everywhere, Roger thought they must have been left in the front door, then got the notion that the delivery man must have nicked them so that he could return later, enter the house, then steal his car! Roger charged down to the depot to confront the driver but fortunately the depot was closed and deserted. This left Roger no option but to change the house locks, change the car door codes, plus new keys, all at a cost of several hundred £s. Quite some time later, Roger's brother phoned to say that he'd accidentally taken Roger's coat and was Roger wearing his identical coat? He also mentioned that there was a bunch of keys in the coat pocket.....5 pts for having identical coats, 5 for the delivery man debacle, and 5 for having a brother who must be as barmy as he is!

**Roving Reporter Myra** reckons she can see the grassing up of Richard turning into a full time job: she was just taking Richard's glove out the washer and it reminded her of this fine tale: With just a couple of minutes to the start of Ilkley Moor, **Richard Butterwick** went behind a bush to complete final preparations and put his gloves in his mouth whilst he relieved himself. Part way through, one glove dropped and landed right in the line of fire! With no time to get back to the van, at least he had one warm dry hand for the race! (the other being wet and warm? 5 pts)

**Having parted company** with last year's much treasured pigeon trophy, **Richard** seems to have set his sights on this year's target silverware already with this little lot...

1. **Balls-up** at the Stoop gate (see Myra for gory details – ouch! 5 pts

2. **Additional injury** to above (discovered later): let's just say, not only were his veg mashed, but his meat was cut up too! 5 pts

**Mel Siddall** will stop at nothing to win this fabulous trophy: she managed to run herself over with her own car just before Christmas: she'd got half way out to clear the ice and it just took off down the hill backwards! She tried to hang on to it but then the door came off against the wall and finally it ran over her – must be worth 10 pts this!

**Spare ribs anyone?** Yes, it's our **Mel** again: she fell over on the ice prior to the Hot Toddy race and cracked her ribs – ended up swollen and sore but was desperate for her 5 pts so it was worth it!

**Nick Barber: accident specialist:** **Calderdale Relay** - tried to be clever: tried to vault a stile and ended up falling over for 5 pts

**Pennine Bridleway Relay** – did some freestyle diving into the first Ford they came to – 5 more points

**Change yer route Nick:** managed to get knocked from his bike – twice – and in the same spot – 5 pts

**Cycled** over a tree root, causing him to fall off and rip his knee – 5 pts

**Twisted ankle (Nick cont.)** by jumping over a wall, only to find a 6ft drop on the other side – 5 pts

**Here's Colin Duffield's desperate bid for points:** "I was driving twixt hospital sites in my role as roving hospital busy-body, as I passed the turn off for West Vale Quarry whilst singing along to The Smiths (Still Ill), and wondering how Mrs Duff was getting on with the decorating. At that moment a runner appeared from nowhere, causing me to brake quite hard. This nearly (but not quite) caused a Timothy Taylor's wagon to run into my rear. The braking also caused a bag of my son's toys, which were on the back seat of the car, to be propelled forward, hitting me on the head. I thought it a nice bit of Chaos that, so many random things that have been/are important to me all came together at the same moment to give me a headache." Here's 5 pts to go with it Colin

**Even more expense for Roger:** who managed to drop his mobile phone in deep snow in the back garden, couldn't find it, then it finally showed up about a week later, and surprise, surprise, it no longer worked! Here's 5 pts towards the cost of a new one Roger

**A bad day for Ray Rantin' Poulter** when he turned his dumper over for 5 pts – please see Ray for the gory details

## League Table

Nick Barber	40
Roger Hawarth	20
Richard Butterwick	15
Mel Siddall	15
Colin Duffield	5
Rantin' Ray	5