From the gin distillery my shed Thursday 16th April 2020

LOCKDOWN

I've reached the conclusion that there is some sort of god and she really has it in for the current captain of TBAGS. A blizzard at W.Lancs, numerous rain-soaked events in 2019 and the recent washout at Caldy have been immediately followed by excellent weather coinciding exactly with the arrival of the virus and lockdown . . . Heavenly planning!

So now confined to the garden in glorious golfing weather I've been dreaming of that perfect TBAGS game . . . you know the one I mean . . .

A beautifully manicured course, a light breeze and wonderful sunshine; all Tbaggers arrive on time (even Bolts); bacon rolls are just right (sausage for Ted); all first drives hit the fairway (even Dougie and Simon); KP's swing is admired by the Pro; all ears are the correct colour; Ray discusses his last shot and the greens staff two holes away can't hear him; buggies are returned to the pro-shop in pristine condition; a cure has been found for Tourette's Syndrome; Moggs has a pair of socks that actually match the TBAGS kit; the Welsh contingent have a sensible discussion about English Rugby; Dunny's speech after golf is applauded by the ladies' bridge club in the bar . . . no that's taking things tooooo far . . .

Anyway - there I was dreaming in the shed whilst distilling another flagon of 'Teg's Gin' from last year's turnip crop when the phone *pinged*. Another batch of the same jokes as last week, I thought despondently, or perhaps more fake news - but no . . . it was from His Holiness!

Clearly bored out of his skull, having mown his front lawn for the umpteenth time this week, KP has apparently sharpened a quill or two and has set about writing the definitive History of TBAGS from 1995 to Lockdown under the working title "COVID 19 - The Prequel". He is currently collecting information and photographs from his well-stuffed garage and is coming across hitherto unpublished and surprising sights - like Dunny with hair!

It would be great to get this and more tales and photographs onto the website. I'm sure that the most members have some tales or photos to share on the website. So this is an invitation to supply your old photos or tales of from the last 25 years of TBAGS. Please email them direct to Dave Hutton who will upload them in between caring for the children and working from home (good luck Dave! - see you on the golf course some time)

Now - back to the gin and the perfect game of golf . . .

Yours Snake Hips