

Get yer kilt off for charity

Cyclist Robbie Allon will have a serious purpose in mind when he climbs onto the saddle to ride from Berlin to London next month, but he's come up with a delightfully daft way of boosting his fundraising before he sets off.

Robbie, a 28-year-old junior doctor, will be joining World Jewish Relief's six-day sponsored ride tracing the 600-mile route and marking the 80th anniversary of the Kindertransport, the rescue operation of children from Nazi Germany.

And to make sure he hits his £2,000 fundraising target, Robbie has promised to remove one item of clothing for every £200 donated and keep his supporters updated with new photos on Facebook and Instagram (@ thecyclingscotsman).

Canny laddie

Robbie, a Scot by birth who now lives in Etchingham Park Road, N3, said: "I may not have the sculpted body of a Greek god, so I'm aware it may not be the best incentive, but it's definitely helped to grab people's attention.

"The original idea was for me to begin the photo series in full cycling gear and take off layers of that but I am a proud Scotsman who wears my kilt on any possible occasion so it seemed only right that some good old Black Watch tartan made an appearance.

"Regular photoshoots have been taking place in Victoria Park, which has got me some very odd looks, although as we get to the later stages I am slightly concerned about being arrested for public indecency."

World Jewish Relief works to improve conditions for thousands of Jewish people in Eastern Europe and for people outside the Jewish community, including Syrian refugees who have been resettled in the UK.



Undressed for success: Robbie Allon removes another item of clothing ahead of his bike ride.



That's sandy... a copy of The Archer!

Well, what else do you do when you're trekking through empty miles of the Sahara desert on the back of a camel? Peruse *The Archer* for all the news from home, of course. Poppy Walker and her boyfriend Matt made sure they had their copy on a recent trip to Morocco. Poppy, of Durham Road, N2, said: "We spent the night in a Berber camp, trekking back out to the 'normal' world again at sunrise the following morning. The desert was absolutely beautiful and very surreal, with very fine red sand and enormous hill-sized dunes. Matt's camel is one of those behind us. Matt became very fond of him and named him Eric."



RICKY SAVAGE ... "The voice of social irresponsibility"

'Welcome to the weird world of the Windsors

Back when girls were girls and princes were princes, girls wanted to marry a prince and princes wanted to marry almost anything in a skirt. Then came the movies and girls wanted to be film stars. Which was pretty cool until Grace Kelly went the whole way, becoming a film star and then marrying a prince. So what if Monaco wasn't somewhere everyone had heard of... it worked for her.

And now it's Meghan's turn to try on the cut glass slipper and join the royals, only the weird Windsors make Monte Carlo seem normal.

The only way to explain the Windsors to anyone with a vague grasp on reality is to forget The Crown on Netflix and think of a cross between The Sopranos and Arrested Development. Top of the pile is a 92-year-old grandmother with a liking for horse racing, pastel colours and corgis. Nothing too weird there, but her husband, the 20-times winner of the Rudest Man on Earth prize, is another matter. OK, so Philip's decided to retire, either because he's run out of people to be rude to or because he knows he can't match Donald Trump.

And now we come to the future father-in-law. He Who Talks to Plants is a man who has ensured that being Prince of Wales is a source of endless amusement. They say this is a man who takes his own mattress, toilet seat and food with him when he goes visiting friends. He is frustrated that his mother is still around and that means he can't be king. And he's afraid of clingfilm.

Are there any humans in the castle? Well, maybe, Baldilocks seems almost sentient and his wife, Kate, seems vaguely intelligent. And what about the one Meghan's marrying? Well, Gingernuts is probably the only one of the whole bunch the rest of humanity wouldn't mind having a drink with. As long as no one mentions that day he wore a Nazi outfit to a party. Ah well, you can't have everything, can you?

Holy Trinity Church Church Lane, East Finchley

Church of England

We're a warm and friendly congregation who look forward to welcoming you

Sunday Parish Communion at 10.00 am

Children's Sunday Club ◆ Meet over coffee after church Fr. Marius Mirt is happy to answer any enquiries: email: marius.mirt@htef.org.uk tel: 020 3565 4430 www.holytrinityeastfinchley.org.uk