## Personal From Mr Mouse

Welcome to this 2017 Year Finale of 30 Years TRADITIONAL Tough Guy®

You will receive:

1) A beautiful Gold Brass Cast Memory Medal for your treasure chest!

# January 29th 2017 - TOUGH GUY® TO GO OUT WITH A BANG!

We are constructing 30 NEW OBSTACLES to commemorate 30 years of Tough Guy $^{\circ}$ . 100 Years since 30 x 10,000 men or more were killed in muddy trenches, bodies eaten by rats, lice and vermin. (Yes, over 300,000 men died at Passchendaele!)

# Battle of Passchendaele, Verdun 2017 will be honoured with a huge Fireworks Display 30 x 10,000 Men Died, Yes 300,000!

Mr Mouse is constructing **30** NEW OBSTACLES. A series of steep slides and scrambles upwards, belly slide, bum slide, standing board slide, water slide into the lake, you scramble back up a muddy steep to a half pipe. A mountain bike circuit, a wild bronco rodeo, tyre rolling and big tyre zorbing plus the dreaded Ice Cap, see picture. Including many Muddy Trenches with the evils of lice and vermin endured by our Gt Gt Forefathers as they were killed and left to sink into the mire. Commemorating 30 x 10,000 or more men, all of our Great Uncles (yes, over 300,000) in 30-mile-long muddy ditches.

# Tough Guy® Brand Sale OR Partnership

Talks are in progress with a huge multibillion quids company who want to buy Tough Guy® Brand, but want to move it to a British Stately Home. An online petition has commenced to keep Tough Guy® in its original surroundings. Mr Mouse's Family and Friends, Special Forces and Ghost Squad are working towards this aim by constructing 30 New Obstacles for January 29<sup>th</sup> 2017. The enthusiasm may build 30 more of the best Mud Fun Fear Climbing and sliding to make this 10 time Tougher than any other imitation.

Can Tough Guy® Lead The World To Peace?

# The Future of Mr Mouse Family Land

We live here, we own the land, we commenced Tough Guy® as FUNdraising for the Charity which has been here for 40 years (attached). Tettenhall Horse Sanctuary, Charity No. 1102444 is our beloved Horse, Animals and Unfortunate People sharing our care, serving and saving.

# Perton Adventure Centre for Boys & Girls / Rugby Club

See attached our plans to grow this locally to provide us with a reliable permanent squad of Running Marshals / Officials / Medics / Divers / Cadet Marshals for the future events.

# **WORDES – World Obstacle Runners Discipline Equality Society**

We also have met with Benelux OCRA (the nicest people on the planet) who are proposing a European Alliance of OCR. This I do envisage as Britain and Europe leading the world.

**JULY 1**<sup>ST</sup>/**2**<sup>ND</sup> **2017**, together we will hold the European OCR Championships with Equality Ratings **On Tough Guy® Course**. The World's Toughest, Most Obstacles, 10 Times Tougher Than any Imitation.

You will receive full information on the progress.

# Mr Mouse Legacy

See also attached my legacy which I have been working on for 4 years. I am number one living Tough Guy® after Alf Tupper, The Legend!

I will be here guiding you with my wisdom for the next 50 years but I am living with a virus which attacks on a now weekly basis.

# SO IF I DO NOT WAKE UP ONE MORNING? I WILL BE HERE IN A SMILING MOUSETACHE ICE BLOCK!

Would you like a personal cloth image badge? As shown? Simply make a donation to <a href="https://www.charitygiver.com/charity/ths">www.charitygiver.com/charity/ths</a>

# **Tough Mudder**

If you are approached in anyway by Tough Mudder PLEASE DO LET ME KNOW.

This is all good evidence of their disgraceful disregard of a USA, New York Court Order, July 1<sup>st</sup> 2011, which clearly warned them that they must not in any way contact Tough Guy® Participants/Supporters nor disparage by copying Tough Guy® Obstacles/Actions/Special Forces/Unique Wordsmith of Mr Mouse.

**Motto**: Fighting Greed, No. 7 of the Deadly Sins – Anger, Bitterness, Cheating, Dishonour, Envy, Facebook Fury, is the rent we pay to God for our pleasures, by sharing all will gain more.

Ever Smiling, Ever Praying that ORunning Brings Peace To This World, Mr Mouse.

# Mr Mouse Legacy for my Family of Friends.

Greeting t y'all from Mr Mouse.

A personal message to all good friend with concern that 2017 is the last Tough Guy.

# The reason for creating my legacy is that I may not wake up one morning!!

I am 80 years old in 2017 I am fit and healthy to walk and run every day, I spend long long hours writing my life history for biographers and legacy.

But I have a mystery virus which locks up my intestines and create blackout concussion, since 2013 every 2-3 weeks totaling over 100 blackouts with 2-3 days recovery.

I have seen 24 specialist doctors and hospital visits for Endoscope inner examination, full x-rays, 2 brain scans, full heart monitoring. They all say it's a mystery.

# **Monday August 1st**

They asked and I agreed to guinea pig experiment enduring 45 minutes on tilt table heart and brain monitor.

Over the past 4 years I have changed diets several times and developed my own set of unique exercises.

I feel great, look good, work strange night time hours. I have said I will do another 20 years active service to the guidance of obstacle running then slow down until I am 140 years old for my next review.

BUT THE FACT REMAINS - I MAY NOT WAKE UP FROM ONE OF THESE BLACKOUTS!

# THE HOME OF THE ORIGINAL TOUGH GUY OBSTACLE COURSE WILL ALWAYS BE HERE.

Mr Mouse Ghosts, Special Forces and my family will always be here they

have all pledged.

# ORUNNING CHAMPIONSHIPS JULY 1<sup>ST</sup>/2<sup>ND</sup> 2017

Benelux, Euro Alliance of OCR have provisionally booked July 1<sup>st</sup>/2<sup>nd</sup> 2017 for European Championships.

Also WORDES – WORLD ORUNNERS DISCIPLINE EQUALITY SOCIETY **CHAMPIONSHIPS**.

# **Young Adventure Centre and Rugby Club**

We also have decided to expand the charity which has been here for 40 years helping Horses, Animals, Kids off the street, unfortunate people and Disabled Persons.

We now will publicise that our obstacle fraternity will help Limbless Disabled, P.T.S.D and Manic Depression.

These you will read on the enclosed.

So please be assured that you are at the Heart of our Family and Friends. Soon when we get the shares Company installed you can become shareholders.

I am here for questions you would like to ask.

**Ever Smiling** 

Ever Praying to God that ORunners bring Peace to this world.

My suffering is a Tough Guy® Endurance.

ME? It is an ailment, not an illness. I believe it is a bug which lives in the lower region of the body called Helicobacter Pylori, investigated in Australia. Medical Science here in Britain do not yet accept it! See <a href="http://www.nhs.uk/ipgmedia/national/core%20charity/assets/helicobacterpylori.pdf">http://www.nhs.uk/ipgmedia/national/core%20charity/assets/helicobacterpylori.pdf</a>

### This Damn Bug

It lives and thrives in the human regions of abdomen, stomach, intestines. It creates massive indigestion blockages in the inner diaphragm of the food canals. In my 4 years of living with the bastard I have tried every way to starve it, choke it or poison it with massive doses of anti-biotics, pure vodka, Korean Red Ginseng in overdose but it is thriving and attacking me more often, moving from 3-4 weekly in 2013-14 to 2 weekly in 2015-16. Thence in August 2016 it moved to weekly. Thus on Saturday 20<sup>th</sup>, Sunday 21<sup>st</sup>, Monday 23<sup>rd</sup> it came at me with such ferocity I decided that I had better write it all down and expose my ordeal in the possible event that I may not survive this massive attack.

Through Wednesday 23<sup>rd</sup> and Thursday 24<sup>th</sup> my stomach was on fire, so was my bladder, my colon, my kidney, my bowels, even my feet, all burning hot! I had to lie in bed most of the time, just take a look at my daily diary! Horrors! Thus I released the story to you all. For the past 4 years I have consumed each day the limit of painkillers, twice/three times daily 1000/500mg of Paracetamol, 1000mg of Ibuprofen, then on August 16<sup>th</sup> I decided to stop taking these and do cold turkey.

On August 4<sup>th</sup> my Doctor who supplies me with Erythromycin Antibiotics, which is the only help to keep me working when the bug strike, my Doctor said 'Rather than dosing 2/3 table twice each day when it strikes, try taking one tablet every day', which I have done whilst doing cold turkey without painkillers.

Monday 23<sup>rd</sup> I went to bed at 6:30pm having consumed 2 large glasses of my special cocktail – ½ measure vodka, Bacardi, Campari with 400ml of Soda, named by me and Ed Ghost Squad (Lick My Bollocks - see attached) LMB Cocktail. I could feel aii of these burnings having to get up every hour for a piddle, the burnings became worse at 11:00pm, I swallowed 3 Erythromycin Antibiotics. I sweated so much that the bed was absolutely soaked.

By 6:00am the burnings had subsided but I was so racked with locked in indigestion to all regions I could hardly walk. So I stood for half an hour in the bathroom and pummelled my whole lower regions, front and back with my fists. I blew out an endless stream of burps and belchings. I emptied my bowels and bladder burnings. I showered, drank water all day, no food. At 6:00pm Friday 26<sup>th</sup>, we ate Best Sirloin Steak, 2 Glasses of my cocktail and slept until midnight.

I have risen to write this account of surviving the latest bug attack. I feel good and fit again, relieved that I have written this because I am totally against self-pity.

I will search for a Medical Science Doctor who will study all of my writings for the damn good of others whom Doctors have no answer for with similar symptoms.

I have met and talked to 5 other people suffering similarly. There must be hundreds who are suffering similar with Doctors and Hospitals saying that IT IS A MYSTERY, simply because they have NO BOX to put in except Irritable Bowel Syndrome. What a lazy bunch of scientists?

### Paragraph II

Similarly, with everything in life's problems which I come across, I push it to its limits to find the answer. See the story of Susan's 'Could We Have Done More?' Plus Melanie suicide note of being stopped completing Tough Guy®.

In 1958 I caught the bug PTSD, so once I found myself in black dog, I went in deeper to see how bad it gets. It was a huge black cave without a chink of light. Then the demons creep out of the walls, calling come and join us in hell, put your rifle in your mouth, it only takes a second! There were dozens of demons and sirens calling from the black walls, so I punched and throttled every one of them, tearing at their evil black walls until I found the light and brightness of sunshine smiling at everything in life, good or bad. I was 21 years old and had been a Grenadier Guard for 3 years, experienced battle zones but I had problems at home with being the eldest son of a supreme mother, 2 sisters, a brother and a lodger at home. Under consultant threat from a drunk violent father.

The Army Doctors had put me in St John's Hospital, London, under a psychiatrist. I remember it was an all-white room, just in bed all day and they left me there.

After 2 weeks I received a visit from a young officer asking if I needed anything? I replied 'I have no soap, no toothpaste, a blunt razor and no money to buy anything!' I said I could do with a job. I became a ward orderly in the lost limbs and seriously wounded hospital wing. Here were dozens of guys from Korean wars, from Aden and Cyprus, missing arms, missing legs and one guy in particular had his jaw shot off, his mouth was held together with a brace so he could not speak but could gurgle, 'Gug Morg' with a happy smiling attitude. They all had the same happy smiling thankful for being alive.

I remember that turning point in my life. I went back to Pirbright Camp, I sat in the beer bar with a pint, it was  $2/3^{rd}$  full, I gazed at it and said to myself 'I will never again allow self-pity to overtake me, I will never pity anyone with self-pity, I will be absolutely tough and Ever Smiling! Battering the sufferers to overcome their weaknesses.' My buddy and fellow Barber Shop proprietor named Eddy Edwards suggested that we should sign on for life (22 years) and join Special Forces to get into the Front Line Killing Adventures. Eddy would get me up at 5am and off we went running and training through dense terrain (this is where Tough Guy® was created). Then after the work day we would go out on the town drinking and enjoying, then break into the cookhouse for a late snack.

Eddy signed on and received £200 bounty which we spent on a trip to Ireland with the intention of going to Killarney with an Irish Guard Tailors Shop small guy, we never got further than a Dublin Guinness Bar where we drank, slept and woke to more Guinness.

We got back to Camp, it was my turn to sign on and get £200, I did the Para course. Then one day a Platoon of 40 squaddies were marched in to the Barbers Shop. The Sgt said 'Cut their hair'. Eddy said 'We cut these guys only 3 days ago'. The Sgt, nasty idiot said 'Cut Them!', so we did The clippers drew blood on some of them which their Sgt smirked at. The next day on Parade the inspecting officer looked at their shaven heads and said 'Who has done this?'. Eddy was marched before the CO where he refused to speak and blame the Sgt. He said to me 'The Sgt is a married man, his wife and kids will suffer'. So Eddy got 14 days Preventative Detention and RTU (Returned to Unit) which split us up as great companions.

I was marched in to sign on for 22 years and join Special Forces. I refused telling the CO of the loss of my buddy. I said that i had troubles at home which I need to address for my mother and family, with a drunken violent Father. So I was offered an undercover position helping Birmingham Criminologists and infiltrating the criminal gangs of Illegal Imports via Ireland, and Tax Evasion suspects, using my position as Barber and owner of Wolverhampton's first Night Club, that was a very exciting, dangerous, adventurous part of my life. 1958 – 1965.

Note on Sunday 28<sup>th</sup>, Monday 29<sup>th</sup> thro the morning of Tuesday 30<sup>th</sup>, I have endured further attacks by the bug. 3 hour blackouts with strange dreams and lifeless lie in bed **BUT** today 30<sup>th</sup>/31<sup>st</sup>, I get this all written down feeling young, fit and healthy.

### Life Begins At 70

You will soon read my exercise and diet sheets to get the millions of over 70's looking forward to 30-70 years of wisdom, fitness and daily smiles!

The Mi

# to brand success Fitness regimes work out route

PARTICIPATION

Alex Miller investigate growth of the exercise disciplines that inspire Andrew Cave and the phenomenal cult-like devotion

PARTNERSHIP HAS MADE ITS MARK

Fibess and Training Manager, Reebok

Object of the exercise The workout market has been proved to have great pulling power in recent years



Participation, Technology and Legacy - it's the Business of Sport Series. For more, visit telegraph.co.uit/Dusofsport Investment, Sponsorship,

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NEWS REVIEW

# the answer everything

huge physical and mental benefits, says Anna Hart New research shows letting go of grudges brings

dicating how transformative it can for the lajured party as well as a wrongdoer – lowering the risk of art attack; improving cholesterol

holding onto galevance Consultation Clinic at the Johns Hopkins Hospital in

Baltmore.
Just as Gratitude Journal
apps have taken the world of
positive psychology by

if it 20 times a day, and alcals limit creativity, they em-solving, Cortisol and

criminals of the book and even derrespectful to yedine. That the Merrism Webster (Edutouary) definition of Torgiveness' is to give up resentiment, points our Palaman. "Giving up resentiment coesar! mean excusing. It doesn't mean

retinquishing justice, and it doesn't

the scriptures, he says. Today it's a widely respected field with a hug body of scientific research to back it up." forgiveness field, which was on in 1996, when he wrote his first book. "Back then, for any reflec

"When I stopped blaming the world, it changed any lift, conclude Peldman. "Forgiveness tart about the pest, it's about the frame, And it's not just about forgiving others, but about forgiving yourself. Don't best yourself to for that missian to you

Tarie's father, Asten, above left with Ples Felts, the grandfather of Tony Hicks

Feldman is adament that it can be harnessed through exercises that

Megan Feldman: resentment is poison