

Chere Tante

Bob Forster writes to his aunt in Paris to thank her for his wonderful Christmas presents.

Chere tante

Yvette,

Comment ca va?

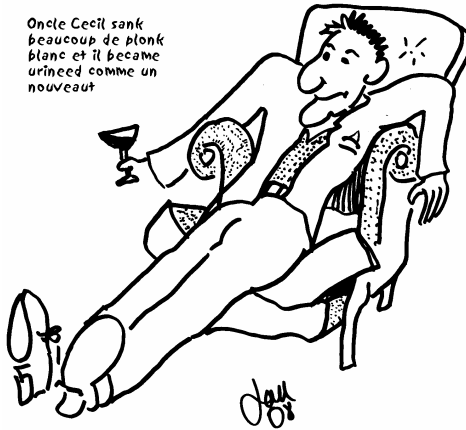
Je suis tres hunky dorey mais mon Francaise n'est pas parfait; je fais mon best.

Je hope que vous avez had beaucoup de cadeaux de Pere Noel - peut etre les vetements, les

edibles et les nick nacks. Was it un bon Noel pour vous? Did vous mangez comme un cheval? J'espere que vous n'avez pas le girth d'un bebe hippo (je ne suis pas serieux!)

Merci beaucoup pour votre cadeaux – une boite de mainkerchiefs et un pair de chaussettes- quelle pensezplein! Et les chaussettes sont brun; tous les femmes will be tres heureux. Je will be un homme debout ville

Oncle Cecil sank
beaucoup de plonk
blanc et il became
urineed comme un
nouveau!



Mon Noel etais tres bon. Avant Noel, it etait tres, tres froid en Angleterre - il etait enough de freeze les ballons d'un primete metallique. Et mon mere-en-legal arrive - quelle fortune (pour qui?) mais elle behave sans trop tot fuss.

Was it un bon Noel pour Oncle Cecil? Je rappele que derniere year il sank beaucoup de plonk blanc et il became urineed comme un nouveaut! Et jeune Emile? Je think qu'elle est un peu de tout droit!

Merci encore pour votre cadeaux et derieres up pour 2008.
Votre Francais expert ami,
Robert

All Life is Here!

20 volumes of *The Wychwood* are now available on-line and we soon hope to have all 28 years archived! All you need to do is go to www.thewychwood.co.uk and you can use the search facility or pick out a specific volume.

Say you wanted to know what was happening in the Wychwoods 15 years ago exactly. Go to the archive for Feb/March 1993 and you will find an assortment of articles from local helpers getting the mail though when the postal delivery team all went down with flu, to

work starting on the Tiddy Hall and Shipton WI panto *Dick Whittington* being a roaring success.

Or use the word search facility to track down village characters, places or events. Choose *Library* or *School* and get some fascinating glimpses into the past. You can put in *Shayler* and get two articles, one from 1985/86 when George Shayler, then 82, recalls village life during the first world war and one from his son, Gordon in 2004/5.

Give it a try and tell us how you get on!