

Worldwide Knit a Resounding Success

The *Iknit in the wychwoods* group were inspired by this international event to gather together on Milton village green on 26th June to support our chosen charity. *Knit a square* are committed to collecting 105,000 knitted squares world-wide in 2010. These will be made into blankets by volunteers in Soweto and then distributed to the more than 1.4 million HIV and AIDS orphans in South Africa. 30 local ladies, ranging in age from six to 90, enjoyed the afternoon, knitting, nibbling and nattering. Together with donations of squares from ladies in surrounding villages, we collected 150 squares!



Want to know more?

Telephone Rosie on: 01993 830636

**Lorna Raye and
'Auntie Rosie' Bowyer**

Katy Davies's Living Story Continues

"There must be some mistake", cried Sophie in astonishment, "there is no way we could have afforded this," she continued, "it's huge!" Sophie was right, it was a mansion. Autumn ivy crawled up the bright red brick whilst extravagant poppies sprang up from the olive grass. Trees bent over in awe towards the tall standing gates. The sun's rays drifted down towards the magnificent house. Richard and Jane, their mouths hung

open, could never and would never have imagined that the house they would grow up in would be this perfect. It was fit for royalty; 18 bedrooms, 5 storeys high, 10 bathrooms, 4 living rooms. 2 kitchens, a private gym, swimming pool and spa with 11 acres of land spare for a stable and a pony. "I think its time we told them, said John, he couldn't contain his excitement anymore; "we won the jackpot in the lottery!" He cried ...

But the children weren't listening any more! They raced into the house, over the amazing black and white marble floor and up the staircase which swept down on either side in two great curves, as they sped on to claim bedrooms. "This one" said Jane, peering into a lovely old room decorated in smudgy blue. As she paused, she heard a horse whinnying. Strange she thought, the stables are empty. Meanwhile Richard had explored right up to the fifth floor of the house and opening a squeaky door into an old attic, he nearly tripped over the newest xbox game, weird, just the one he was desperate for. They arrived breathless downstairs where their father had settled in a big old wing chair "Hello, Horrors" he cried", "Come and see this", waving an old book at them, "This house is 700 years old and was lived in by the De Severalls, really strange they also had two children called Richard and Jane and ... Sophie interrupted, "And a lot more stuff I think!" as she went off to the kitchen to make tea. Suddenly there was an almighty crash.....OVER TO YOU!

Freddie Sayles