



Now look here you two. I've been here longer and I can assure you, these guys NEVER eat goose. Not even at Christmas.



Christmas starts in late September And grinds its way right through December The stores are packed from front to back The shelves are filled with Christmas tack Tannoy carols get louder and louder Can't find salt or washing powder Aisles are full and so are the lifts Ordinary socks become 'ideal gifts' Sick of it all? Just give a shrug ... Enjoy yourself ... you old humbug!

With Best Wishes

John & Chrissie

West Towan House