

"Bennachie"  
10 Gleneagles Road  
COVENTRY  
CV2 3BP

Dear Auntie Ann,

Algy and I thocht it wis time to let y'e ken foo weel we were settlin' doon, in Coventry, 'Nae bad a'va' The wifie, Anne is afa gweed herted, Colin is jist a gipe, nae herm in him, so we just pit up.

We do miss the nicht sky, the stars and the bricht meen shining ower Bennachie, doon here its like 'simmer dim' something tae dae wi the West Midlands ~~Conurb~~ Constipation, leavin a the lichts on a' nicht. Ye wid think that sombody wid switch aff fan they ging hame. Ae wisnae far wrang wi my 'constipation' wirdie, they say that the traffic in the toons and motorways are gridlocked.

Did ye ging tae Frunce in the simmer, did ye pint the toon reed in Paris. There wis a pinter mannie a lang time ago, Tooloo Lottery Ae think his name wis. His mither nicht hae been a Camelot, onyway this Tooloo mannie used tae pint the quines duncin the 'tin Can' or something like that.

We hid a fleeing visit fae Mem and Hamish Fae Pitcaple a filie ago and she wis awa hame tae mak' hersel' a pair o' briks o' wir very ain Bennachie tartan.

Weel Auntie Ann, ae think that is aa oor news for noo, give our love tae the family, We hope you hae a merry christmas and a very happy new year.

Our regards to all Ballies,

*A & A*

Algy and Archie.

Dear Anne as 'ghost-writer' to the above pair of nutters, may I and my Anne wish you all the compliments of the season.

*Colin*

Colin Reid.