CHRISTMAS FRUIT & VEGETABLES - The solution!

Christmas day is the most important date in the calendar: a time for giving and receiving presents, feasting and celebration. I only have one criticism - you do not always get the gifts you so dearly desire. One year was a bit of a letdown when a woman got me a military figurine. It was painted a drab khaki with no bright colours. Whilst it was a majestic ornament, the stark truth was that it was not to my taste. I would have preferred a bar of chocolate or a dish of sweets. My wife would love to be given jewellery this Christmas. She has suggested a silver charm and a ring with a plump ruby, but I have little money so she will have to make do with a modest set of pearl ear rings.

On Christmas morning everyone appearing at our house must dress festively. Whilst the ladies always look radiant, the men often fail to look either chic or youthful in their strange choice of outfits. By contrast, all the grandchildren wear colourful sweaters but it will not necessarily make them well-behaved or angelic. To ensure the youngsters do not get bored and the day does not drag on, it is a family custom at one o'clock to liven up proceedings by opening all the parcels. The grandchildren squash tightly together between the settees in the lounge and loudly cheer as they tug like mad at the colourful wrapping paper. It is impossible to stop each gift from falling into a mixed-up pile on the carpet. I vainly try to record who sent what to whom, but in the end I've got to rely on the parents to take note for their own child's thank you letters. People are very generous. It is an eye-opener to see what presents our grandchildren are given these days: a new bicycle pump, Kindle, a James Bond ejector seat car, Rottweiler cuddly toy, a spooky set of tarot cards, a clown puppet called Coco, Nutella spread, revision books for grammar, rows of toy soldiers, a pocket compass - I only wish I was a child again!

The adults did not do badly either: bottles of gin, German wine, a Sony amplifier, a fluffy Orang Utan, gel, Oliver Reed films on dvd, an interesting book of W H Auden prose, hipster trousers, a watercolour painting of the river Tamar, Indian Cookery Recipe book, and Guardiola's biography "Pep" personally signed. Pets are not forgotten either: magic hard biscuits and chews dipped in sugar - licked clean in seconds!

After Christmas lunch I've several ideas to maintain the entertainment. We gather around the Christmas tree that has a fairy atop with a large sequin centrally placed on her wand to catch the light, ready for games. Every Christmas we develop fresh ideas to entertain our guests. However, after a sumptuous meal accompanied by fine wine and dark ale, it is not a time for strenuous activity that requires vigour, demanding brain-power or deep concentration. You can have a pot at one or two of the questions or tasks, and I'll always provide clues if everyone is struggling. I do not want to get anyone in a spin. Aching heads are not much fun.

After that it is usually time for a song. Typically, I am the first to take a turn. I perform festive songs that are not long and the words are familiar to all. Last year I remember my rascally grandson piping up "Grandpa, pay at the door and you can listen to me singing rap, even though I know you would prefer a carol." "Eek!" I thought. I had easily fallen into that trap. But listen to it I shall, otherwise he will be upset. Nevertheless, I must call his bluff and maybe just stump up a penny. He sang so beautifully with all his heart, I choked up and had to tell him he was a good egg, planting a kiss on his forehead and handing him a well-earned pound. Eventually, all our guests depart for home long before midnight. 25th December will always be an exciting day. I hope it is for you too.

Thank you for purchasing this puzzle sheet to solve for fun – and to raise valuable funds for Wigton Choral Society!