

## POSTSCRIPT

### Autres Temps . . .

Gregory Stevens Cox's *Social Life in Georgian Guernsey* reports how Pierre Falla, a jurat 1777–99, regularly would visit the *Guernsey Lily* public house on his way to court, saying to the landlady “*Pas trop d'eau Mrs Deakin, m'en vais au cour*” [“Not too much water Mrs Deakin, I'm on my way to court”]. Once—

“On a hot summer day during a long trial Falla was overtaken by slumber. When he awoke and was asked for his verdict he exclaimed ‘*qu'on le pende*’ [Hang him!]. The chief magistrate exclaimed, ‘*mais Mons Falla, il s'agit d'un pré*’ [but Mons Falla, it's about a meadow!]. ‘*Eh bien, qu'on le fauche, qu'on le fauche*’ [well mow it, mow it].”<sup>1</sup>

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<sup>1</sup> G Stevens Cox, *Social Life in Georgian Guernsey* (Toucan Press, Guernsey, 2014) at 18. Reproduced with the author's kind permission.