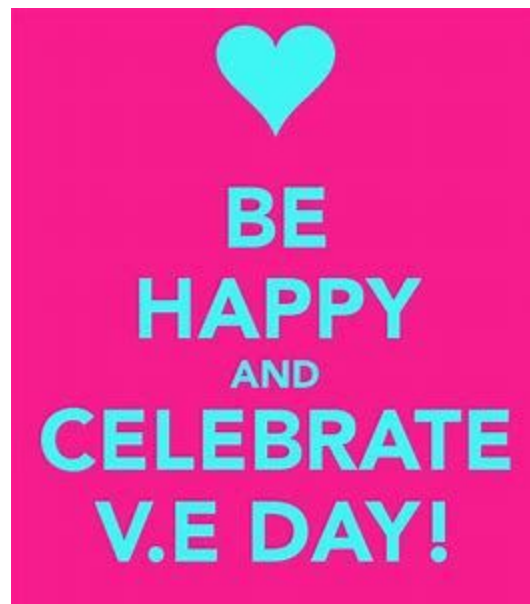


Hello ladies

This letter is a bit later than I meant it to be. One of the reasons is that as soon as I sat down to type I realised, naturally, that the battery needed charging. Now that doesn't take all that long, so I should have written this before, but I'm afraid time slipped by, so here we are. You would think that this was likely to happen less with not being able to do all the things that we normally do, I don't know about you, but I find it's even easier than normal to put things off as there is no reason for hurrying to complete things.

Friday is the 75th anniversary of VE day and should have been a day of celebration. I think instead it will be a day to contemplate how different things are at present. Although the government keeps using the language of war, I can't see this time ending with an obvious high point like signing an armistice. Still, we can celebrate being alive and well and still in touch with our neighbours by picnicing on our front lawns at 3.00 on Friday afternoon. I shall be doing that as I know some other neighbours will be too. If you don't know if it's happening near you be brave and sit out anyway! Either you will see people to chat to, or no one will know and you won't need to feel self conscious.



Take care and stay safe, Chris