

April 24th

Dearest Roger

We were very pleased to get your letter. Vancouver sounds lovely — its the second time I have heard glowing reports of it and the Rockies as my friend Anna went there for a holiday a few years ago. One day perhaps I will get there, its definitely on my list of places to visit.

I am sitting in the garden writing this and for once the old country is really offering some competition to the exotic places you get to. The long delayed spring is here at last. We have marvellous daffodils, wall flowers, polyanthus and the trees are covered with blossom from our very special white cherry to the hawthorne in the hedges. And of course there are masses of carnations out. Susannah has paid her first visit to the paddling pool by the bathing hut — a uniquely British pleasure I suspect and Tom is kindly out cutting the grass for us. This is NOT designed to bring on a bout of home sickness but simply to bring you the smell of the garden. Oh for spring without spring cleaning (as Mole remarked as he threw down the wire wash brush) I notice the cobwebs both here and I am ashamed to say — Royal Crescent and will gradually get to grips with them.

Meanwhile as much too nice in the garden  
to consider work of any sort.

Tomorrow Indu, Andrew and their baby  
Rosalind come to lunch so I am planning  
~~now~~ to cut the first asparagus and make  
some nice food. I just hope the weather  
looks. The Jeremiah's at the met. office are  
promising wet weather from the West.

Much love F.

Jan was to have continued here but  
has got caught up in his exams. 😊

Love C.H.