

Victoria Bc

29 Jan, '01

Dear Frances,

Not a squeak have I heard from you for quite a while & I hope all is well at your end? I am coming over to the UK, arriving March 1, & will be staying in your guest suite for about 10 days, & am looking forward to being with you. And I look forward to seeing Summertown again.

Robert Burns has been honoured quite enough for one year, & it is time to move on. Our choir was asked to sing at a Burns Dinner in Oak Bay. The pipe piped in the Haggis; it slipped off the plate & went rolling away on the floor; someone stopped it with his foot & it burst! So much for its honest sonsy bairn.

Yesterday was the final celebration —
a wreath laying in Beacon Hill
Park at the R. Burns statue, followed
by a Tea Party + entertainment at
the Presbyterian Church Hall
where I helped pour lots of
strong tea. The children who
danced are very well trained
& their deportment & the way they
point their toes is all part of a
wonderful tradition.

Today is a wildly blustery,
beautifully sunny day & the
bulbs are all coming up.

Lots & lots of love

Brown Jane