

Although Jaki and company arrived safely at Sylvia's, Wyn did not. She had broken down at an island about two and a half miles from Tarvin. At an island with traffic lining up behind her, the drivers beeping and shouting, Wyn put her hazard lights on and got out gesturing that she was unable to move.

Then, up alongside her came a big black car and out stepped two young policemen and the Chief Constable of Cheshire, no less! They managed to push Wyn's car to the side of the road, where she waited until an RAC man to help. Jaki Giff drove back to the scene and took on board Wyn's three passengers, and soon after Sylvia collected Wyn to show her the way after Wyn's car had been fixed

The party could then head off to the café for a much-needed cup of tea and a delightful lunch. This was followed by a visit to a 50p shop before travelling home in fine style. The day when Wyn met the Chief Constable of Cheshire will, I am certain, become a very precious memory for four members and will eventually go down in the annals of Ullet Road Branch history.

Jacqueline Giff

SCOTLAND

Some of our League Members travelled to the Royal George Hotel in Perth to enjoy a lovely lunch and beautiful scenery overlooking the River Tay. The sun shone on the lovely floral gardens while the ladies spoke about their League activities.



Unfortunately, our Women's League President Anita Stevens was unable to join us due to an accident she incurred a few days previous. Anita, fell and was subsequently hospitalised for a few days. However, she is back at home and enjoying being looked after by husband Bill.

Barbara Clifford.
Scottish District Representative

Just a giggle

A child asked his mother, "How were people born?"

So, his mother said, "Adam and Eve had babies, then their babies became adults and made babies and so on."

The child then went to his father and asked him the same question and he said, "We were monkeys, then we evolved to become like we are now."

The child ran back to his mother and said, "You lied to me!"

His mother replied, "No, your father was talking about his side of the family".

Briefly from the Editor.

Tempest fugit - Time Flies!

Summer Solstice passed, Autumn equinox to follow, but, just for now, let us savour the scents of Summer, sunshine and strawberries. For those less fortunate this summer, for everywhere there is sorrow and suffering, especially those mentioned in this issue - Manchester, London and the Grenfell Tower fire, you are all in our thoughts and prayers.

I am proud to be Editor, following in the footsteps of the two secretaries who started the 'Newsletter' now League Letter, back around 1908, Miss Violet Preston and Miss Helen Brooke Herford. There are great things going on in our branches. Please send in your stories and photos. The letter from Malti Rani in this issue, makes me humble to think that a group of women in a village in India find our League Letter helpful and enjoy reading it.

We are all connected and not so different from each other. To love, to share, to grow.

With good wishes to all you women in Shillong. Good wishes also to all who have been unwell or lost loved ones or in hospital.

With love

Joy x

The following quote could not be more appropriate for our publication.

We know we don't have all the answers. Here, we can at least share our questions. And here, we can share a lot more than that, we can share our thoughts and ideas, we can share our pain and our hope. Here we can remember that we are not alone.

Rev. E Keely UU Minister