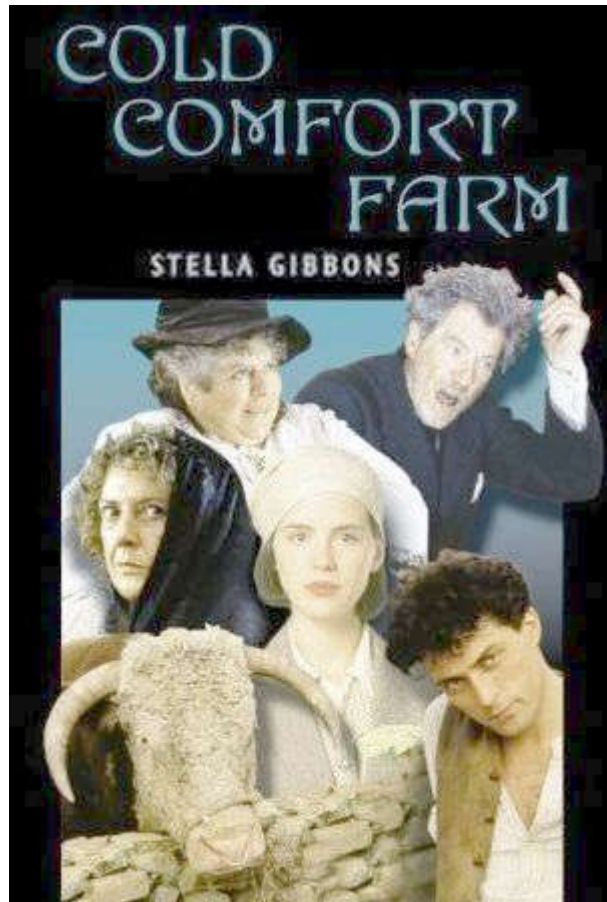


Reading Group



When the sukebind was in bud the orphaned Flora Poste, expensively, athletically and lengthily educated, descended on her relatives at Cold Comfort Farm. There were plenty of them -- Judith, alone in her grief; Amos, called by God; Seth, smouldering with sex; Elfine, who needed a little polish; Urk; Rennet; Harkaway; Caraway, etc.; and, of course, Great Aunt Ada Doom who saw something nasty in the woodshed. And Flora felt it incumbent upon her to bring order into chaos.

**We shall be meeting to discuss this book on
Wednesday 17th January 2018, in the Church
Lounge at 8 p.m.. Further details from Shelagh
Dixon, tel. 2306940.**