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Christmas afternoon 1984

Dear Margaret and Denis, you all do us all so much. I am writing this between Greenwich and The Queen's broadcast on Christmas day. The family and my parents have just enjoyed the smoked quails & pigeons and salmon you gave us, together with two bottles of the delicious wine. Thank you so much. It has been a great treat and has let Jill off cooking altogether since her brother and sister-in-law are entertaining us all, together with

The rest of Jill's family this evening. And we all thoroughly enjoyed the label which you chose for the present! It portrayed the scene quite accurately.

I hope that you are all having an happy and relaxing time. I have felt quite a reaction to the travels of last week. After managing to sleep reasonably well whenever there was an opportunity to spend a few hours in a proper bed last week, I am completely unable to sleep at the proper time since we came home. Not very popular this village, the go-pastures are not

do with Jikk! But it always a good
wonderful experience, crowned by what
was achieved at Camp David. Once
again I have been feeling what a
wonderful privilege it is to have my
job and to be part of these great
events. In many ways, despite all
the difficulties and some bad moments,
1984 has come out very well.
Because of the overseas trip, I
haven't written before to thank you for
the Christmas party for the office. You
are enormously generous to give it in the

way you do, but I hope that it

is some reward to know that -

unlike Christmas parties we have

known elsewhere - it is keenly

looked forward to and greatly enjoyed

by everyone in the office. And it

does express that team feeling which is

one of the most rewarding aspects of

working at No. 10 - I gave a lift

home to Brenda, one of the cleaning ladies,

and there was no doubt how much she

had enjoyed meeting people in the office

who are otherwise only names to her.

With repeated thanks for your kindness on this
occasion and always and best wishes for 1985. Yours ever,
Robin