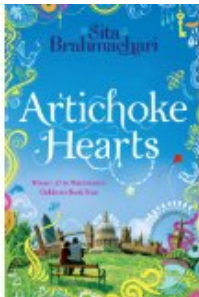


Life Inside a Book Group

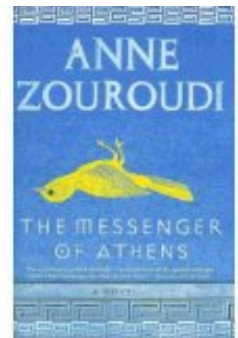


I was trying to remember when I had first heard the term "Book Group", but failed. I just know that at some point in life I thought that the last thing I needed was someone telling me what to read!

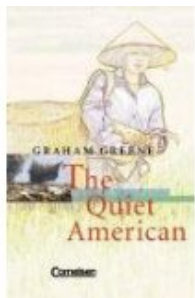
So I rather surprised myself by signing the list that Marro put round towards the end of last year asking if anyone in the WI would like to help her form her third

book group - the other two having been so successful. And I'm glad I did.....

The format is quite straightforward - we are a group of 8 ladies and we meet monthly in each other's homes and the hostess gets to choose the next book.



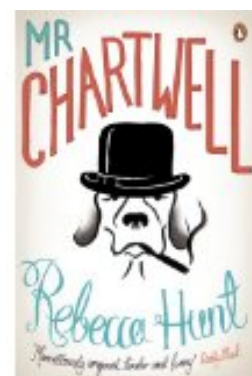
Whether everyone reads it from cover to cover is another matter, but so far I think we have been honest in saying if something was really not our cup of tea. In fairness to the person who has made the choice, and believe me this can be an agonising decision, I think everyone wants to give the books a chance but sometimes you just know you'll never make it to the last page.



Our discussions of each title are very informal but often illuminating as you suddenly realise that someone has

picked up on an aspect of the book that had never occurred to you.

These are the dust jackets of the books we have read to date. *Artichoke Hearts* is by a local author who lives in Thorington and got a universal thumbs up as a good read. Graham Greene's *Quiet American* is widely regarded as a classic, but perhaps not by us! We could smell the Mediterranean in the pages of *Messenger of Athens* and *Mr Chartwell* is currently on the bedside table of 8 local ladies. (One is having difficulty sleeping, thinking "what if they all hate it"!).



As with many WI activities it has proved a good way

to get to know other members and we already have our first lunch planned.

Cathy Harrison