

relax an lead a quiet life after all the running round in London. shopping etc.

I must say there was a terrible scramble getting away We had breakfast in the room as usual but had not thought of getting up any earlier. However I got up and after a hurried bath went out to buy some sandwiches for the return journey and do a little bit of last minute shopping. Lorna, I don't think even heard me getting up for she must have slept very soundly after making up for previous nights. I did not get back to the hotel until after ten and Lorna was having ants but managed to have the suit cases packed and ready for the porter. Then I had to stand in a que to pay our bill and though we eventually got away we held up in traffic jams on the way to the station from where the train was due to leave at 11-45 A.M. Anyway we had ten minutes to spare and then, as it was an excursion, week end, we could not get thirds class accommodation and so I had to see the conductor and pay him the extra 1/- 17/6 for first Class and as he did not issue a receipt or ticket he probably pocketed the money. Conductors always find ways and means of making extra money. In this case I am sure he could have found third class accommodation or made some available. I remember when I travelled by train in South Africa and was told I had to share as the train was full the conductor always managed for 10/- to find a coupe. Well the first class was very comfortable and when the steward came and said lunch was ready I said I would stop and have my sandwiches, but Lorna, in an undertone, said travelling first I must act like a first class and go in as the other man in the compartment did. She said no sooner had I gone that the other woman in the compartment took out a packet and had her sandwiched as did Lorna. In fact they swapped sandwiches.

On arrival at Ivesham we collected the old de Soto, a very large car which always drew attention as at that time English people were mostly driving the smaller English cars. Before setting out for Salford we bought a few items of food for the house including meat, which was then rationed. Lorna says it is nice to be back in our nice spring like room and unpacked. She says she does like London with its atmosphere, hub bub and shows but I quite agree we both need a spell of rest and quiet.

Edith had had a bad giddy turn from painting the bathroom- three coats- and so we persuaded her to have a quiet day in bed and a thorough rest. Lorna makes our beds but as she is always the last in the bathroom is usually late for breakfast and then misses the washing up afterwards. 8th April. Now to let Lorna take over. "In the afternoon we invited some of the Stevenson household to join us in a picnic about four miles out in the country. After tea we gathered primroses and pussywillows for the Easter church decorations which are being done tomorrow. These flowers were growing in clusters in a clearing overgrown with scrub where my Nylon stockings suffered. Poor Edith being in bed missed the outing but will take part in the decorations tomorrow Saturday. It is a treat to be gain having home cooked food.

The vale of Evesham, at this time of the year is a wonderful sight, with the apple and cherry trees being in full bloom, Just ~~we~~ miles and miles of blossoms

It was here in Evesham that the B.E.C. made their headquarters during the war and there are no sign of any bomb damage here at all, in London however there are still parts which have not yet been restored but then London got a real doing particularly the docks. But even But even places in Bond street, Leicester Square, Soho and Berwick Street. The Berwick market has disappeared, here where touts stood outside the many shops and tried to get customers. Today how different as in this street there are only barrows in the middle of the street selling all sorts of items from Admiral to Petticoat Lane. Here one wonders from barrow to barrow listening to the cockney speak and wisecracks. How ~~diff-~~ different to our last visit in 1939. Today is Saturday and we have been busy all day. Rising early we were