

breakfast we did the chores while Mary and Edith, who are both in the Choir went off to the morning service which was very well attended Lorna's diary continues. It rained on and off with the sun peeping through between whiles. We saw three little girls going to church with their parents each clutching a bunch of primroses to add to the already beautiful decorations. Each one, big and small likes to do their little bit

Geoff and I then had a brisk walk through the fields in very 'rough' weather- the wind howled through the trees making a beautiful sound. We stood for a while beneath the trees enchanted with life -just spring in the air: It beat against until our cheeks tingled. Here in England the winds are invigorating and not exhausting like the dusty unpleasant winds we have at home which are apt to make tempers short and sharp. There hundreds of rooks nests built in the these old trees, the nests are high up which we are told is an indication of a good summer. Birds are certainly weather prophets and seem to know what is going to happen. One rook of the coot which builds its nest in the reeds growing out of the water, The nests are just above the water line but should there be according the coots, a sign of heavy rains and thus a flooding they build underneath the nest to raise it above the probably new water line. We followed a brook for part of the way, the little bubbling brook that one reads of. We then skirted a field and came home through beautiful open country. It is wonderful to feel 100% which we did when we got home

~~The next day~~ After lunch, as Mary and Edith had to go to a Christening we packed a basket and went to Astwood Bank and took Francis and Joan for a drive, through the country lanes and highways which were very busy as today is called Blossom Sunday and people from miles around come to this part to enjoy the beauty. We parked high up on the ridge overlooking the Marquis of Harford's Estate. Lovely stretching lands with fascinating downs and woods. The wind was boustrous so we sat in the car and had our tea but it was a happy afternoon and did Francis a lot of good I am sure.

Today we listened to the wireless of the goings in various parts of the continent over Easter Week end. In London, in spite of the bad weather, millions of people were flocking to The Park to see the Mannaquins, Film Stars, and Actresses parading along Kotton Row, some in cars and other various means of transport and one party in an old stage coach.

Along the coast were terrific gales giving the ships an anxious time, but this in way marred the holiday spirit of happiness. In Paris it was bitterly cold but people English holiday makers and French swarmed the Boulevards. In Berlin picnic hampers had been packed and families were flocking into the country, in spite of the weather, and into the woods for the first picnic of the year. In New York it snowed but this did not stop the people going gay. And that is Easter over here and elsewhere. I am sure The Lord is greatly pleased and that is as it should be.

11th April. Nothing of interest has happened during the last few days but we did our usual run into Ivesham where we were always glad to spend the morning looking round and having tea,

Geoff wanted to buy some potatoes and asked the price. When he said he thought it was a bit much he was offered some at nearly half the price. 'Well what is the difference (he asked 'Well these are new English potatoes and those are Dutch' Well they all looked the same so we bought the Dutch. It is the same when Jersey New potatoes and tomatoes come on the market they are a big price as compared with the Continental. Just the name. Well perhaps the new Common Market which has just been entered by Britain may make a difference.

Tomorrow the 12th April we start on a short motor trip, only eight