

Priors that it would have been most upsetting not to have bid them farewell. From the Char to the Vicars wife I love them all. We have been so looking forward to meeting the children today, Geoff was up early and I did hear a sound until he brought me a cup of tea at 7-15. Mary and Edith too were delighted to have an early cup of tea brought to them- a luxury they are not used to, We had an early breakfast at 8-15 and then eventually got away an hour later. Mrs Evans the Char and Vidal came along to help push us off.

Leaving Mary and Edith was not as sad as it might have been as they are both coming down next Wednesday and will stay at the Angry Cheese with us. Isn't it a delightful name and we found it a delightful Hotel and a very obliging staff. Geoff managed to get a permit for Mary and Edith to come aboard and have lunch with us.

The heavy traffic on the road slowed us down quite a lot and it took longer than we thought to get to Camerly and the childrens school. We stopped at Offord on the way for a cup of coffee and from there we phoned the school that we would be a bit later than we at first thought. We eventually arrived at Camberly at twenty to one and found Mark on the look out and he ran out and opened the car door and jumped into Geoff's arms. He has put on a lot of weight and the suit we bought him is already too tight. He has a real Cockney accent with his ('Hullo Daad'. They both looked adorable with their chubby pink cheeks. Annaliese looked us up and down and did not gush at all. She was quite bewildered and I expect wondered who these strangers were. The Matron who was a charming woman said they would miss the children very much and remarked on how good they had been. We finally got away after fond farewells of the children and away to have lunch in town. They both enjoyed their food especially the meat as apparently the school was a vegetarian institute. We left just after tea with Annaliese sitting on my knee. Mark talked hard and when I said something to him and he did not heed Annaliese said "Mark you heard what the lady said". and she soon dropped off to sleep. In their speech they might be little English children as they have lost their South African Accent. They are really sweet darlings and it is wonderful having them with us again. We had quite a pleasant uneventful trip and arrived at the Angry Angry Cheese, Lyndhurst Road in the New Forest. We had arrived at tea time in time for their huge English afternoon tea.

While I unpacked Geoff took the children into the New Forest for a walk. We are on the edge of the forest near where it is said Rufus, the Red was shot way back in 1066 and all that. The children had their supper at six and Annaliese pushed her knife away and said "Little ones ones don't need knives" and although she would not eat a thing Mark did well. I was worried about Annaliese not eating and so phoned the Matron and she said their last meal was a bumper tea at 4-30, and she had had a good afternoon tea, was their last meal. and as they look so well on it I think I will keep it up while we are here. There is a tin of biscuits which Mark is dying to open but I have said he can do that tomorrow. They had evidently been very well disciplined at the school as after undressing they each neatly folded their clothes and then enjoyed their bath.

Mark is very proud of his new suit and was anxious to know whether he could wear it tomorrow. They are now both fast asleep in their room which has a single and a double bed all ready for Min when she arrives on Tuesday. Annaliese is in the single bed and when Mark moved over to the side of the double bed and asked if I would sleep there I was thrilled because he is such a Daddy's boy and naturally it gave me great great pleasure to hear him ask me. Until Min arrives I will sleep with them.

19th. May. Mark and I were to have shared the double bed but Annaliese had such a stuffy and sniffy nose that Mark moved into the single bed and Annaliese came in with me. Next morning however she seemed much better.

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207- This
morning we went
into Southamp-
ton to see the
Taylors to
whom we asked
their London
branch to send
the clothes
they were
making for us
as they were
not ready when
we left London.
They seemed to
have botched/