

where I was met as usual by a Company official who very kindly saw to my passport through the Immigration and my baggage through the Customs. He then handed me one of the Company's free passes for the train and saw me into my reserved compartment. I felt a bit selfish having a compartment to myself and so invited Mr and Mrs Goldhill, friend of ours from East London to share it with me. Instead of leaving their heavy baggage to go into the van the, for some reason, had it carted and placed in the compartment. There were some heavy trunks which were placed on the seat and when the conductor came round he went off the handle at this. Fortunately my Union Castle friend who was talking to me managed to get things ironed out. Give some people an inch and they take a mile, we had a comfortable trip and on arrival at Waterloo I was thrilled to see Lorna and the children there. They were on holiday and had to go back the following morning.

Well off we went to the Regent Palace where we had two rooms, We then went out to lunch when we were able to do a lot of talking. We got the children off to bed early as they and Lorna had to be up early next morning and off to school. Lorna was to have taken them but when they arrived at the station they found a number of other children and children teachers going to High Trees and Lorna says they were thrilled to again meet their school pals. They said they could have stayed at the school for the short holiday, which means they were happy there.

Lorna and I spent a few days in London going to several shows before leaving for Evesham from where we took a taxi to Norton Grange about two miles or so further on. Norton Grange is not a town but just a small settlement of the local small holding farmers—or should I say farmers of small holdings where they grow vegetables, asparagus celery etc. plums, apples cherries, pears etc. The small wayside inn at which we were to stay had only a few rooms a lounge and dining room. It was a very handy stopping place for a quick meal for the crowd returning to London and other centres from the racing at Aintree.

We had a very comfortable room and fed well too and were able to go for walks out among the small holdings where we met some most interesting people. This was in what is well known as the Vale of Evesham and when the trees are in flower it is a wonderful sight—just a mass of white cherry flowers, redish apple etc. It was now the beginning of the fruit season.

There was one old farmer we used to visit, I forget his name, and he always had his shotgun ready as there were numbers of hares which eat the vegetables. He was most interesting showing us how he grew, and cut asparagus and how to graft threes. He gave Lorna one branch on which he grafted a cherry tree bud and she kept this for some time.

When we were leaving for home he gave us a very fine cooked chicken and a bundle of grasses he called the Asparagus.

by the children before their holidays. We caught the train to London and from there another to Eye Gate from where we went by bus to High Trees. Here we spent a very pleasant afternoon being shown round the school and the woods where we were shown a bomb crater from the last war. With many other parents we watched the various acts, Mark I remember put on a show as a rabbit and Annaliese was one of a crows in several scenes. It was a very pleasant afternoon and then we tracked back to London for the night.

While at Norton Grange we hired a small car, for which the charges were fairly heavy, on several occasions, but this enabled us to visit all the small villages round about the Cotswolds and vicinity. We went to Lemington shopping passing through beautiful country and on through Warwick. On the way back we visited Warwick Castle and were shown round by a guide. The Earl of Warwick has to raise money

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Earl of Warwick
has to raise
money somehow to
pay for the
upkeep of the
Castle and this
money is, I
believe, free
of income tax,
that is the
money paid by
visitors for
viewing/