

Viewing the Castle, provided the money was spent on upkeep. After all I think it only right that these old family estates should be kept in good repair in this way, otherwise we will lose them to people who

will simply buy them and convert them ~~then~~ into big hotels or some other money making project. Travelling round England one notices the number of these old castles which are today in ruins.

Lemington I remember well for it is about the only town in which we went shopping that Lorna has bought what she wanted in the very first shop we entered. Usually it is a case of trekking from one shop to another. Other places we visited were Cheltenham where many steeplechase races are held. Then on to Gloucester and a number of Cotswold villages, Morton on the Marsh, Chipping Camden, with the old market building still in good repair, Chipping Norton, and many others.

On another occasion we visited Worcester and Tewksbury to see the cathedrals in both places, both these places I have mentioned as having been visited on our previous visit to England when we had Mary and Edith with us. Then there was Broadway, near Evesham which was visited by many Americans because it reminded them of their home town. Here in the main street could be bought all sorts of articles, at a price. For in the High Street. For in stance we priced a coal scuttle, £5 and the same article we saw in the next village for 20/- Even the teas in the cafe in the main street were expensive.

On the way to Stratford which we often visited, there was Bidford, which Shakespeare called Drunken Bidford. Just outside Stratford there is a very small village in which there is a tiny church to seat about twenty. What is interesting about it is that it was the home of Mrs Scott, mother of Captain Scott of Arctic fame, and in the church are stained glass windows near the altar depicting scenes of Scott's expedition, one of Capt Oats walking out into the snow, their last camp etc. It is a beautiful little church.

We had a very happy time visiting all these places, Mary as I have mentioned had died and Edith was living in small flat in the church grounds, These flats are the Vicars perks.

Well the time had arrived for our return home so we left for London where we intended spending a few days with the children in Mrs Wisdoms flat in Barkston Gardens, near Earle Court.

With us we took the chicken from the farmer and his gras.

Let me turn back a few months. I have mentioned that Lorna and the children went to 7 Weatherby Gardens in London which were not very comfortable. She was then told by someone that it was 7 Weatherby that South Africans went and so she went along to see the place and there met Mrs Morris with whom she had travelled to England. It was then that she told Lorna that a Mrs Wisdom had an apartment house in Barkston Gardens and apart from the rooms there was a small flat. So she went along to see the lady and being well impressed with the lady and the flat she booked it for the time we would be in London with the children. And that is how we have the accommodation we are going to.

And here the children would spend a week with us before we embarked on the Iretoria Castle for South Africa and Home.

Before leaving for London the children had spent a week with us at Norton Grange and it was great fun having them. We used to go for walks among the small holdings. Mark had messels and so he was not able to return with Annaliese. However after a few days Annaliese went to High Trees to fetch him.

Well we all settled in at Mrs Wisdoms and spent a happy week in London. One afternoon we went to Earle Court to see an exhibition of riding, jumping etc. It was a very fine show in this great big hall. That afternoon there were about 5000 people but the man at the door said the place was empty and that gives an idea of the size.

Well in the week we saw as much as we could but it was a lovely week with the children. They thoroughly enjoyed it all as they were now at the age when they could appreciate everything.

Having the flat we were able to do a bit of our own cooking, including

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218-  
the farmer's  
chicken.  
Well the  
time came  
and we were  
off to  
Waterloo  
Station to  
catch the  
boat train/