

bathroom toilet etc. for which we paid £10 a week. Mind you everything was supplied, even to tea spoons etc. We were able to do our own catering as there was a good fridge and electric stove. and so did not have to go out for many meals.

In this Earls Court area there are any number of room letting houses, but one never knows whether you are going to share with coloureds. However these room letting places are not allowed, by law, to discriminate. But I was told by a person from London, who knows, that there is a lot of discrimination, especially among the coloureds ~~4-22~~ themselves. I saw a very good cartoon in Punch. A Nigerian taking out an insurance policy against any white person buying in their street. As it is well known that the Nigerians are the hardest householders, charging exorbitant rents, but the law takes no notice.

Mrs Wisdom somehow managed to keep her rooms and flat white. There were four other rooms she had let to Colonians, Mark and I shared one room, Lorna had the other and Annaliese had a bed in the lounge, so we were very comfortable indeed. We settled down in no time and Mark and Annaliese soon got to used to the Tubes and at times went shopping on their own.

As I have mentioned we were Aliens and our passports were stamped for two months and at the end of that time I had to go to the Home Office off Oxford Street for an extension. Arriving there I was shown into a room where there were about fifty others of all Nationalities and Colour and given a number in the hundreds and I thought I would have a long wait but after about an hour I was called to the office and questioned on various matters but this did not take long. I then had to confirm the extension with the Police. Anyway there was no trouble.

They seem to keep a strict check for Lorna, who had moved to Polinton had a policeman call on her to know why she had not reported. Anyway she had no trouble.

We were to have television for the first time so we hired a set at £1 week. Although there are not programmes all day it was fun having the set and hearing and seeing the man reading the news. On one occasion I remember the police were searching for a man and eventually tracked him to a small station in the North of England. As the police approached he shot one and made off. Later we got on the tele that the man was being hunted and eventually we saw him being driven out of some back and making off across the fields where he was shot. The must get round the country with the camera for we saw the whole show on the tele.

One day we were shown a shot taken at the Grand Prix held in East London just before Christmas. This showed a couple of laps and then Leslie de Lance, the Mayor, presenting the cup. It is wonderful that we were able to see all this the day after the race.

Yes the tele was a great ~~source~~ source of fun. Of an evening Annaliese watched her programme and then later Mark and I watched the Wrestling and boxing. Churchill had been very ill and died early in the New Year and we were able to sit in our lounge and watch the whole of the funeral from beginning to the end whereas people in the streets could only see just the short part passing them. and the streets were lined by thousands of people. How wonderful it was watching in silence the passing of a great man. I am told that the old man himself with the Duke of Norfolk, the senior Duke, planned the whole show. And what a time the Guardsmen had carrying the coffin up and down the steps of St. Pauls. Here we saw a chair being placed at the foot of the steps for Mr Atlee, an ex Prime Minister and an opponent of Churchill's but not as a man for they were, though differing in politics, great friends. He was one of the Paul bearers. He was not strong and an old man hence the chair.

After his passing Churchill's body lay in state in Westminster Hall and I with thousands of others stood in a queue along the Thames