

At a Bio in Oxford Circus I saw a most interesting film, in colour, of bread backing. All shapes and size for the millions of people there. The show lasted about an hour showing apart from the backing the delivery of I forget how many millions of loaves each day by the various bakers.

On one occasion Mark was invited by his cousin Elizabeth Lintot to spend a week end with some friends on a farm and he was to meet her on Waterloo Station. Well Mark duly went by tube to the station but after some time, as he had not seen her, decided to return to the flat in case we had had a phone message. As a matter of fact Elizabeth had phoned asking where Mark was so I set off for Waterloo and fortunately met Mark on Earls Court station and so off we set. We had only been a few minutes on Waterloo station when over the loud speaker we heard 'Will Mr. Mark Nettleton who is to meet Miss Lintott please go to the entrance of No.9 platform where she is waiting for him'. Well that was that was that. Elizabeth had asked the Stationmaster to make the same announcement.

This was to be our last free trip but next time we will get a concession of 50% which is better than paying full fare. This is the third trip that Mark and Annaliese have had to England but this time they did not have to go to school and so had a real holiday.

Any way as Mark had to be in Grahamstown on the 1st March and Annaliese about the same time we had to think about returning home. Lorna as I mentioned was to stay on for a few more months.

Our passages had been booked before we left in the old Transvaal Castle - now the Vaal - each having our own cabin.

Well we got our packing done and took it to Waterloo Station the night before and at the station we were met by a very nice Porter who put all our baggage on one of his vans and said he would lock it until the morning when he would see it all safely onto the train.

This left us with just a few ends and odds to take with us the next morning - these included two brooms and two handles, blue and red, Lorna's last minute purchases for us to take home. And what a nuisance they were to carry.

Lorna and Mrs Cartright came to the station to see us off. On the way down one of the Company's officials brought me a cable from last London office to say that the only accommodation they could get for us was Craig Hall. I had written asking them to reserve us accommodation. On arrival at Southampton our baggage was taken care of by the ships stewards, all ~~the~~ except the stuff we were to carry which included the brooms and handles. Unfortunately the one handle fell under the train and I was not going to crawl under the ~~train~~ train to get it.

On Lorna's return she wanted to know where the other handle was and thought we should have made an effort to collect it. So I said 'Nix'. It was nice to settle down once more for the voyage home the details of which I will not go into as it was the usual very pleasant voyage which Mark and Annaliese, who were now able to enter into all the sport, dancing etc. thoroughly enjoyed themselves. They both made friends with the young folk and, as they were both good mixers, and full of fun were very popular and sorry to leave the ship. I am afraid that the young folk took advantage of Mark's generosity which I found to my cost. I saw his group enjoying themselves and having many drinks but did not realise that most of them had no money and were sponging on Mark for on arrival in Cape Town I found that he had been signing cards and these amounting to £8 I had to settle.

We took the usual daily run tickets but only one one occasion did we draw a number, Marks, which we bought without any luck.

Many of the people on the ship were doing the trip for the first time and were looking forward to seeing Table Mountain on our arrival but unfortunately it was a dull day with a heavy mist. Most disappointing. We did the usual run ashore in Cape Town and again in Port Elizabeth where I had to contact the Union Castle Manager.

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the Union  
Castle Manager  
my friend  
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advance me  
some cash for  
tips and  
settle Mark's  
and my cards.  
Mark/