

UK Trip Journal – May and June 1999

Tuesday 18 May 1999

Paul Winsor drove me to Winchendon to pick up the bus for Boston, leaving around 4:15. Got off at Riverside and took T into Longwood and walked over to Jeff Goldberg's apartment. Had dinner at a Japanese restaurant in Coolidge Corner.

Wednesday 19 May 1999

Took a cab from Jeff's to Logan, arriving in plenty of time. Taxi fare about \$23. No traffic. No crowds at all at Logan. Flight left right on time and not filled. Julia met me at Heathrow. Drive back to Gowrie Road. Drinks.

Thursday 20 May 1999

Slept a bit later. Into central London. Bus to Hyde Park. Walked to Curzon street. Went to bank. Stopped off at Maggs. Visited with John Maggs, also Jeffrey Kerr and Hugh Bett. Saw some Shackleton items. Also, the Bellingshausen atlas. Also, Levick's journal (29 Nov 1910 – 8 Jan 1912) £32,000! On to Sotheran. Chatted with Stuart Leggatt. Had a 'Hints to Travellers' signed in South Africa in 1901? By Shackleton. Tried to find Discovery office at Burlington House. Lunch in a pub south of Jermyn Street. To British Travel to get some information on Plymouth. Took photos of Cook statue at Admiralty Arch, also Athenaeum and United Service Club. To Stanfords to buy maps of area around Goddards. Then to Ben Burdett's (Atlas Books) to see the Wally Herbert lithographs. Bought one of the Fram and Terra Nova meeting (£120). Back to Gowrie road. Drinks. Went to French restaurant down the road and had mussels and chips.

Friday 21 May 1999

Made phone calls. Arranged to meet Michael Smith at Geales for lunch. Took bus to Royal Hospital Road. Walked down to Scott's house at No 80, having a quick look at the Army Museum on the way. From Scott's house walked up to South Ken tube station, took tube to Notting Hill. Met Michael at 1 pm. Had nice long lunch and learned a lot about what he and others are doing (Crean, Oates). Walked with Michael to Portobello Road. Parted and I had a look at the Travellers Book Shop. Bought 3 Antarctic books. Went then to Bernacchi's house off the Cromwell Road and then headed for Victoria Street and went to Artillery Row, to address where Scott first met Kathleen. Porter of building told me where #32 was and took me up to meeting tenant, David Powell. New nothing about the connection but, oddly, has been involved in Antarctic via Shackleton Scholarship Trust and a Falkland Islands group. Knows Zaz. Went next to Scotland Yard to see if I could get a contact about Charles Royds who was later an AC of the Metro Police. Got some addresses. Took bus to Julia's office, stopping at Hertz on the way. Walked some of the way with Julia towards Gowrie road. Dinner at Gowrie rd with Julia and Sara.

Saturday 22 May 1999

Bought a weekend travel card. Off to Kings Cross and a train to Cambridge. Walked to SPRI (not opened). Went around corner to Panton Arms for lunch and then walked to the center of town where after looking around a bit I got a bus to Fulbourne where I attended a memorial service for Mary Swithinbank. Bob Headland and Philippa Smith were there. Bus back to Cambridge and train back to London. Back to Gowrie Road.

Sunday 23 May 1999

Headed for Camden Town where I tracked down Hugh Mill's house. Then bus to Bank and Docklands Light Rail to end of line then walked through tunnel to Greenwich. Tried to find the Ship Inn which I learn has been demolished. Go the National Maritime Museum then back under the river and by tube to Sloane Sq. Bus to Gowrie Road. Organize and take a bath then by bus and tube to Zaz Shackleton's in Hammersmith for a drink and a look at her Antarctic and family stuff. Some terrific things particularly her 3 scrapbooks. Very nice Aurora. :Granulated Sugar on inner back boards. Inscription on 2nd fly "To Miss Elizabeth Dawson-Lambton from the Editor Ernest Shackleton October 1909." No windmill on color frontispiece. Very nice condition. Boards very bright, also leaves.

Zaz also had a: Slim blue volume entitled: Shackleton | Transantarctic | Expedition | 1914-17 | Diary of R. W. Richards | February 23 – 1916 | March 19-1916. Title page reads: Verbatim Copy of Diary kept by R. W. Richards from February 23, 1916 to March 19, 1916 during the Shackleton Trans-Antarctic Expedition 1914-17. Opposite the title is a tipped-in photograph of the interior of the hut at Cape Evans. Photo taken in 1956. 14 numbered pages.

Dinner with Zaz at a nearby pub, the Stone Masons Arms. Back to Gowrie Road.

Monday 24 May 1999

Stayed at Gowrie road for awhile and got organized. Typed this up and some LLAG. Into London about noon. To Geales for another fish lunch. Then bus to Piccadilly. Took photos of former Museum of Mankind (Scott's Discovery offices) and Allen Lane's former offices (Penguin Books). Stopped off at Sotherans to chat with Stuart Leggatt. Over to Curzon Street to make a bank deposit then to Fortnums and to Hatchards. To Sloane Street where I bought a scarf at Hermes for Julia. Then walked to her offices on Pimlico Road to give it to her. Took bus to Royal Geographical Society where I had a drink with Zaz, then was escorted to the inner sanctum where I had another drink with the speaker, the director of the RGS (Rita Gardner), Nigel Winser et al. At 6:30 we filed into the lecture room and sat in the first row meaning our heads were back in order to see the screen. The speaker was Nick Crane (?) who spoke on his new book about walking the 2 degree meridian from Berwick to the Channel. Ok but not great. Afterwards we had a very nice dinner. I sat next to Nigel and had some interesting conversation. Also, posed the idea of an Antarctic conference in the US in a couple of years. He actually seemed interested in having the RGS involved.

Back to Gowrie Road by 10:30 or so and then had a drink with Julia.

Tuesday 25 May 1999

Up early. Finished packing and organizing. At 9:30 Johnnie, Julia's friend, picked me up and kindly drove me to the Hertz office in Victoria where I picked up my car, a Fiat Punto. Loaded up and headed south on the A24 through Epsom to Dorking where I stopped for a couple of hours, had a look around and had lunch at the Cricketeers. Lots of nice antique shops. Went to the Library for tourist brochures. Then headed west a bit (A25) and then south to Abinger Common. Very narrow dark lanes, very picturesque. Found Goddards: it looks great from the road. About 1/2 mile on is the pub, the Abinger Hackney(?). Opposite a very nice church. Had a beer and then, when the pub closed (at 3) I drove around a bit, eventually getting back on the A25 then the A31 out of Guilford, eventually to Bishop Sutton where I found the Hendersons at Mill Cottage, arriving about 5 or so. Margaret has hurt her back so she's in bed mostly. I went out with the dogs, picked spinach, and waited for Martin who arrived about 8 with Anna. Martin and I went up to The Ship pub up the road for a pint and a dinner of scampi and chips. Back and had a brandy at looked at maps then to bed.

Wednesday 26 May 1999

Martin left for London and after chatting with Margaret for awhile I set out for Salisbury. Nice sunny day. Went via the B3049 then the A30, arriving late morning. Parked the car and walked through the Close, went into the Cathedral and walked about town for an hour or so. Bought a sweater vest in the National Trust shop. Then set off west via the A30 stopping along the way for lunch at a pub. Arrived in Shaftsbury in the early afternoon, a nice hill town with a famous view down steep Gold Street. Walked around for about an hour then headed southwest on the B3091 a narrow picturesque road that took me to Sturminster Newton. From here I set off on many little narrow roads not always sure where I was. Very pretty. Went through Fitzpaine, Belchalwell, Ibberton, Woolland, Hilton, Milton Abbas (where a very impressive boys school is on the grounds of the abbey), on to Millborne St Andrew, under the A35, eventually to Clouds Hill, T. E. Lawrence's cottage, now operated by the National Trust. Very small. Still furnished with his stuff. Then went to nearby Moreton where Lawrence is buried. Took a photo of his grave. From there I continued on to Dorchester, arriving about 5:30 or so. Not a bad town but not as impressive or as quaint as I expected. Got a room in a pub on the London road in the center of things at £24 B&B. After a clean-up and a pint I walked around a bit and then had chicken tika and nan in an Indian restaurant, Back to the pub where I typed up these notes.

Thursday 27 May 1999

Full English breakfast at 8 am, read the paper, and then headed west on the A35. Nice bright day. Went south at Winterbourne Abbas onto narrow roads. Abbotsbury a picturesque town. View of the ocean along the way. Red cliffs and soil in the fields. At Bridport went down to West Bay the harbor. Then west on the A35 for awhile and then down to Lyme Regis where I parked for a bit and walked around. This is where I ended my walk many years ago. Seemed a better town now than the. Bought shampoo and got some cash from the machine. Continued on the A3052 to Sidmouth, which I remember from my walk. Drove down the sea front and going west found a parking space along a nice green. Could walk over to the edge and look down on the beach (warm but no one swimming) and up and down the coast. Continued on very narrow lanes to Budleigh Salterton where I think I started my south coast walk. From there I headed for Exeter, arriving about lunchtime. Parked in a garage and walked up to the Cathedral. Scott's sledge flag is up again, at the very place that you enter. Took several photos and recorded the plaque underneath. Then went up to the Tourist Information place to find the location of Emmanuel Parish Church where there is a Scott memorial window. Then had a disappointing lunch at a café, then an ice-cream on the Quay (an area of renovated buildings) then retrieved the car and headed for Emmanuel. Found the church but closed up. Took down the numbers/addresses of the vicar, et al, and went up the road to the vicar's. No answer to the bell. Found a phone and rang up. No answer. Called the verger, no answer and left a message. Went back again to get the times of service and took 2 more names and numbers. Back to the phone box and called Alice Carpenter. She answered and said her husband would meet me at the church in 10 minutes. He did, an elderly man who went on and on. The church is about to celebrate its centenary. He opened it up and we walked in. The memorial window to Scott is small but quite nice: One view of One Ton Depot and a portrait of Scott. Small view of Terra Nova further up. Window was blown out by a bomb in 1942 but was restored in 1948. Took photos. Headed south from Exeter to Torquay to find the Torbay Hotel which hosted a farewell dinner for Scott on the 7th of August 1907. I found it right on the seafront, somewhat seedy but large. I thought I might stay but they were filled up (which I find hard to believe). Hotel man said that the hotel had considered bidding on the menu for the dinner at a recent auction but apparently declined. Took some exterior photos.' Then headed south to Dartmouth as a likely place to find a room. About an hour on from Torquay. Came to the little village of Kingswear where a tiny ferry took me and one

other car across the Dart to Dartmouth. The town is picturesque and classier than Torquay. Very steep hillsides. Tried several B&Bs to no avail but finally found "Camelot" at 81 Victoria Road (Jean Wright, prop).. Got a room for £18. OK but not great. A little musty. Walked downtown (300-400 yards) looking at potential restaurants. Began to rain. Had a lager at the Royal Castle on the harbor. Pretty noisy. Began to rain harder. Finally decided on The Dolphin as a place to eat. Upstairs over the pub of the same name. Had a nice meal of langostine, scallops, etc., and home-made chips. Two glasses of wine. Finished up about 9pm then went back to Camelot, got my computer and typed up these notes at the Victoria Hotel just down the road over a glass of brandy.

Friday 28 May 1999

Up the next morning and before breakfast walked around the town a bit and bought a paper. A nice place, Dartmouth. After breakfast headed west on the A3122 then on the back road to Modbury where I joined the A379 heading west to Plymouth. Arrive mid-morning. Lovely day. Parked the car and walked to the Tourist Information center where I got some LLAG directions and arranged for a bed & breakfast, the Squires in St James Square at £17 per night for 2 nights. Went there and took in my things and got organized. Set out walking. First to back to the Barbican area and then to the Museum where I saw Scott's skis on display. Next door is the Library which had some helpful people re several LLAG sites. Also a file on Scott which was interesting. From the Library I headed for the MBA (Marine Biological Association) which people at the Library told me had a Scott sledge. I found it. Stopped for a pint. Back to the hotel and a nap. Called Travis Gowing at 6 and arranged to get together for dinner at 7. Met Travis in the Barbican area and then walked to the Hoe along the waterfront to a pub he knew. Then walked to one restaurant (no space) then to another one (Thai) back in the Barbican area. After dinner Travis went off to a party and I headed to the hotel.

Saturday 29 May 1999

Gray day, heavy rain later. I took the car and spent most of day going around to LLAG sites: St Georges Church (destroyed), St Bartholomews (on site of Scott's house)—locked, the memorial on Mt Wise, an address in Victoria Place, the streets near St Bartholomews named for Scott, Wilson, et al. In the afternoon had lunch at Café Rouge and then went to see the movie "Notting Hill." Weather somewhat better and went back to Mt Wise to take photos. Back to the hotel. Had a drink in my room and to bed.

Sunday 30 May 1999

Up and checked out of the hotel. Back to Stonehouse and found Jean T., the local historian who told me about St Georges. Then to check out St Marks (no activity) then to St Bartholomews where I went to the service, attended by about 35 people. Kind of a dreary interior. Met a nice woman at the conclusion of the service who took me to the adjoining building to let me see the portion of birch tree that Scott had carved his initials. Then late morning set out to and across Dartmoor, quite picturesque despite poor weather. Stopped in Princetown for a beer. This is where the famous prison is. The village is the center of moor activity with a visitors center. Continued on to Morehampstead and then went towards Exeter on the B3212. In Dunsford, I think, I came upon a Morris dance troupe doing its thing in front of a pub. Then on into Exeter and put again on A377 then the A396 eventually to Tiverton, a town of no particular charm or interest. Then through Taunton and on to Glastonbury where I drove around but didn't stop. Fairly crowded but looked interesting and attractive. Then to Shepton Mallet where a Scott LLAG site is located. Went to a pub and asked directions. Apparently not in Shepton Mallet but in Holcombe about 5 miles away. I headed there and while looking for a memorial in the church yard met a woman who was knowledgeable. Pointed out Scott's fathers house on the corner (Manor House), the brewery which he managed, the bus shelter that had been decorated by kids with a Scott theme, and gave me directions to

the right church (Old Church). Found it. Very charming. You drive through some fields to get to it. Large churchyard and tiny very fine old church. Finally found the Scott memorial which is where most of his family (mother, father, sister, etc) are buried. A very friendly and jolly caretaker and a woman opened the church for me. Tiny inside. Stone flags, quite high box pews. From Holcombe I backtracked after a fashion to Shepton Mallet and then on to Wells arriving after 6pm. Parked and after several attempts found a hotel for £60. Ancient Gate Hotel. The area around the cathedral is charming. A number of old coaching inns. Ended up eating at the hotel's Italian restaurant. Excellent. The publican is Italian and very friendly and helpful.

Monday 31 May 1999

Bank Holiday. Decided to stay a second night in Wells so today was a leisurely one. Weather not great. Drove a couple of miles away to Wookey which I believe is where the Buxtons were. Nice little village. Then onto Cheddar and up Cheddar Gorge, apparently a great tourist attraction but really no more than a gorge you drive through. Eventually I ended up in Bath which was pretty full of tourists and visitors. Walked around but nothing new for me. Had a sandwich at a Café Rouge. Went on to Bradford-on-Avon, quite a nice town. Stopped and walked along the Kennett & Avon Canal, watched the locks operate, went to a village fair/car boot sale, had an ice cream. Then eventually back to Wells. Ended up having dinner again at the hotel, a very good spinach tortellini.

Tuesday 1 June 1999

A lovely blue and sunny day. Packed up and after breakfast, before leaving, I walked up to a pottery where I had seen nicely done terra cotta plaques, Black Dog Ceramics. Bought 4, 2 related to dogs, 2 to cats for Julia and Mary Payson and for the Rosses and the Winsors. Headed first towards Devizes where I stopped briefly and walked around a bit. Still a nice market town. Then on to Marlborough where I had a beer and a tuna sandwich at The Sun, the same pub where I stayed many years ago. Walked up and down the long main street. Again, a nice country town. Dropped by briefly the College to see if they had anything commemorating Thomas Orde-Lees. Porter gave me name of the archivist to contact later. Then off to Hungerford where I walked around to check out antique shops. Disappointing. From there cross-country to Upton to see if Pat Heathcote was there. No she wasn't but I left a note. Then towards Andover and eventually on the motorway back to central London to Julia's office. Picked up keys and headed for Gowrie Road. Got organized then took bus into Knightsbridge and walked to the RGS for the Ed Hillary talk. Margot was there and I got Hillary to sign a copy of his book and also my old RGS Fellows Card. Dinner at the RGS afterwards then walked Margot to her hotel, the Basil Street. Then after waiting for a bus for awhile took a cab to Gowrie Road.

Wednesday 2 June 1999

After breakfast made some phone calls and then drove into London to the Basil Street where I picked up Margot, Zaz Shackleton and Philippa Smith and off we went to Benenden in Kent, over two hours away, for a lunch at Pippa Hare's house (Harding Dunnett's daughter). Very proud with how I navigated through south London. Weather not great. We had a nice lunch and after 2 plus hours headed back again. I dropped Zaz and Philippa at Victoria and then took Margot to her new hotel, Dukes. Back to Gowrie Road. Had some drinks and Julia showed up, watched a TV show she wanted to see, waited a bit more, then Sara showed up and about 9 or so we headed out to eat. Decided on a Thai restaurant on Lavender Hill. Quite good. Another drink at home then to bed.

Thursday 3 June 1999

Up and after breakfast did some packing and made some phone calls. Shifted my car, then by bus into central London to Olympia for the opening at 11am of the Antiquarian Book Fair. Saw Stuart Leggatt, Ben Burdett, Joe Bugayer. Had seen everything within an

hour so went to Geales for lunch then back to pick up the car, take it to Gowrie Road, pack it up and head for Cambridge. Ended going into Central London and along Embankment and through the City to near the City airport, then onto the M11. Arrived in Cambridge around 4 and checked into the Lensfield Hotel. Got settled and took a short nap then called Charles Swithinbank. He invited me out to his house for dinner so did so about 7. Shared a quiche with him and several hours conversation. Back to the hotel and to bed.

Friday 4 June 1999

Up and after breakfast, about 9, headed for SPRI just down the road. Bob Headland was there, also Shirley Sawtell. Looked at some things, chatted with Bob, turned over my LLAG photos, had a look at the new Shackleton library. Met ? Reid who as a volunteer is compiling for William Mills a annotated listing of persons associated with the Antarctic. Joe Bugayer showed up later in the morning. Joe, Bob and I had a conversation re SPTIV and around noon met with the new director of SPRI, Keith Richards, who was quite pleasant and who signed our contract to publish SPTIV. Joe very excited. We then went to the pub for lunch the group including Bob, Joe, Martin Greene, myself, William Mills, and later Sara Wheeler, David Lilbourne and Neal Silverman. Back to SPRI where I collated the SPTIV and did some other things until 5:30 when I went back to the hotel for a bit and made some phone calls mostly related to getting into Whale Island in Portsmouth. Met Joe and Marty Greene at their hotel down the road and walked into central Cambridge, down my the river for a beer then to a restaurant called the The Varsity, Cypriot restaurant. Not bad. Steak au poivre. Had Cuban cigars and walked back to Joe and Marty's hotel where we had a brandy and observed a riotous football club party with lots of attractive young girls. Back to my hotel and bed.

Saturday 5 June 1999

After breakfast at the hotel I met Barry ?, the photographer that SPRI uses. We talked about the SPTIV project. I then packed up and checked out and at 11:30 Marty Greene came by and we got in the car and drove to Grantchester to have a look around and then out the Madingley Road to see the British Antarctic Survey offices. Took a photo of the Antarctic rock outside which is smaller than the one in Maine. From there we drove to nearby Girton College for the Friends of SPRI luncheon attended by about 60 people. Charles Swithinbank was there and I sat with Keith Richards, the director of SPRI, and his wife, Barbara(?). Also a man whose name and project I can't remember. After the luncheon and program (oral/video history) I drove south to Goddards arriving at 6 or so. What a great house! It's set in lovely surroundings and the kitchen is as modern as one can get. Most of the Goddardians were in residence by the time I got there.

Sunday 6 June 1999

After breakfast JoDel and Doug and I went into Dorking to shop and Dave went in to pick up the Hills. We spent £115 on stuff, much of it for the garden party this afternoon. Not long after returning to Goddards (about 11:30 or so) JoDel, Doug and myself drove to Brighton for the re-dedication of the Bransfield grave. We had a short drive along the shore front in Brighton and had beer and sandwiches at a pub, then to the cemetery. About 25 people were there. Sheila Bransfield, a bishop or such, Bob Headland, the captain of the BAS ship Bransfield, et al. Last nearly an hour. We then headed back to Goddards in time to help prepare for the Garden Party. Weather was fine. The other Goddardians had prepared a lot of things for the party. Present were John and Lucy Stephenson, John and Sue Simper, Julia Bradford, Zaz Shackleton, Harding Dunnett, Pippa Hare and her daughter and her boyfriend, Michael and Barbara Smith, Bob and Jackie Burton. Great success. John and Lucy are staying at a nearby bed and breakfast.

Monday 7 June 1999

Drove into Dorking with John and Lucy. Walked around the antique area and then had a sandwich at the pub. Then left the car in the station (£2 all day) and took the train up to London (£5.40 return) with John and Lucy. About a 50 minute trip. Took the tube to Embankment and walked with them to their hotel, the Strand Palace, where I stayed one time years ago. I then walked up to St Dunstons in Fleet Street where Kathleen Scott's bust of Northcliffe is in the fore court. Took a bus to Sloane Sq and then walked up to Knightsbridge and then to the RGS where the Annual General Meeting was being held. Very boring. Ran from 4:30 until 6:15. Then, in contrast, a very lively reception. At about 7:30 some of us went to dinner at the Polish Hearth Club just down Exhibition Road. Nigel Winser and Zaz Shackleton were the host and in attendance were Margot Morrell, myself, Bob Headland, Joe Bugayer, David Yelverton, Shane Winser (wow) and a guy from SPRI. Had calves liver, very good. Time was short based on time of last train from Victoria (11:25) so Joe (who was coming to Goddards) and I jumped in a cab and headed for Dukes Hotel (where his bags were) and then to Victoria and just made it. Joe kept nodding as we went south. He has an inordinate amount of luggage. Once at the station at Dorking he made some phone calls; wondering who he's calling. Drove to Goddards and then to bed.

Tuesday 8 June 1999

After breakfast Joe, Doug and JoDel and I drove into Dorking, first to pick up a book that Joe was expecting at some bookseller's house and then into the center of town. After parking the car we walked around and then down the street that's lined with antique shops. Did a lot of looking. Then JoDel and I went to Sainsburys and did shopping and then bought sandwiches to take back to Goddards. We ate these back there and then went for a terrific walk starting and ending at the Abinger Hatch pub in Abinger Common. This took about 4 hours through very lovely countryside, easy to walk on, open fields, then woods. Went by the church where John Evelyn, the diarist, is buried. Soon after, stopped at a pub on the A25 for a beer. Then eventually back to Goddards about 6 or so. Had a marvelous bubble bath in the big tub. Each Tuesday is 'Fish and Chips' night at the pub so we traipsed up there and had a good meal, a lot of beer and JoDel and I played darts to a 4-4 tie.

Wednesday 9 June 1999

Off soon after breakfast headed for Portsmouth and Whale Island on the A25 to the A3, M3, M27 and the M275. Nice weather. Got to the gate at Whale Island about 10:30 and signed in at the security booth. This is a British naval base and one building is named for Edgar Evans and has his skis on display. Met at the gate Christopher Giles, a member of the Capt Scott Society who was interested in seeing the skis, too. Christopher Bailey, a Warrant Officer, was our guide. He took us to the Edgar Evans Building and showed us around. On the ground floor is a display with Evans' crossed skis, some photographs and a plaque. There's a plaque outside at each entrance, too. Chris then gave us a tour around the outside giving us some history of Whale Island, which is mostly filled land. We then went back to the Mess (Evans bldg) and had a beer and some sandwiches. Chris then took me to meet Brian Witts, the volunteer archivist of Whale Island. He gave me some copies of Evans letters to his mother and some photos of his family at the dedication of the building. I left Whale Island around 2 pm and headed for Hardaway near Gosport, where Orde-Lees lived for a time. After talking to a couple of men on the street I found the place, called The Priory.

From there I headed for Aldingbourne and the church where the Reginald Skelton window is. The church was open and I went in and took a few photos. There's a penguin in the design.

From there I set off toward home on the A285 thinking that I might drop by John Simper's, the bookseller. Stopped along the way and rang him but no answer. Got to

Petworth and took the A272 through Billingshurst then to the A29 which eventually took me to Ockley where I took the B2126 eventually getting back to Abinger Common.

Thursday 10 June 1999

Today the whole group went over to ? to see ?, designed by Benjamin Latrobe who designed the White House and the Capitol. It had once been owned by Led Zeppelin. In the process of being brought back. Very interesting though crazy owner, David ?, gave us an extensive tour, inside and out.

JoDel, Doug and I then went on our own to the South of England Show at Albury? On the way we stopped at The Sloop pub for a good lunch and beer in the garden. The show was very large (and costly: £10). We enjoyed the cattle and near the end the hound competition. Back to Goddards.

Ellen, I, JoDel and Doug walked to Friday Street to go to the pub for dinner. About half an hour walk. It's a tiny village or really just a collection of a dozen houses deep in the valley. John and Catherine were already there. I had a nice baked cod dish.

Friday 11 June 1999

After breakfast JoDel, Doug and I drove to Selborne, David and Ellen doing so also in Dave's car. Stopped at a fascinating architectural antique shop along the way: vast number of bathtubs, doorknobs, etc., beautifully displayed. Arrived at Selborne about noon. Went through the Wakes and later had lunch at the pub. JoDel and Doug and I then drove to near Plaistow to visit John Simper, the bookseller. Had a nice visit and bought a few things. Back about cocktail time, our last at Goddards. Janet Grant came out for a visit but not for dinner. She used our cameras to take a group photograph. John and David had bought fresh trout at the trout farm and cooked it up for a last dinner served in the Common Room. Carved 'Goddards 99' in Stick.

Saturday 12 June 1999

We were all up early as this is our last day at Goddards. Packing and tidying up. I drove JoDel and Doug into Dorking to get the train to London. Having a bit of time we took a silly photo of the 3 of us in one of those photo booths at the station. I then headed back to Goddards where the final cleaning and packing was going on. Ellen, John and Catherine headed up to the B&B where John and Lucy stayed and then back again after leaving their bags. I then drove them into Dorking for the train and then parked behind Sainsburys and walked to West Street where I bought some knives and a garden gnome that JoDel wanted. Then north to the M25 to skirt the southern part of London, up to the M40 heading west. Stopped at a rest stop just where the A40 heads off and had my first hamburger of the trip at a BurgerKing. They had an 'Internet Exchange' service in this very large rest stop and I asked about retrieving my e-mail. They did so for £2 by entering rstephenson@mail.monad.net. Had about 90 messages. One said I owed Monadnet \$40 some odd dollars. I continued on until Burford where I parked and walked around. Pretty much one main street going down a hill. Fair number of tourists. Bought several Antarctic books. Set off again from Burford to Stow on Wold which was more interesting in layout but still crowded. Looked at antiques. Then to Moreton in Marsh, the less attractive of the three. Here I bought a silver sugar caster for £82. Continued on again through Broad Camden, where I stayed years ago, to Chipping Camden which is still lovely. Stopped here for a pint of beer. Then headed for Jane & Michael's via Worcester. Took the B???? from Worcester to Tenbury, a route I remember from the past. It's just a lovely road, high up, views into the Teme valley. Clifton on Teme seems like a perfect village. Arrived at Bickley about 8:00 and found the key. Jane & Michael were at Winchester for a cricket game and didn't arrive back until 9:30 or so. We caught up on news and had dinner and were up until about 1.

Sunday 13 June 1999

A nice day at Bickley. Had breakfast and then Michael and I went out to pick up some conservative election posters from around the district. We then had a look at some of his fields: Barley, wheat, oats, beans. Had a nice dinner (chicken) at about 1:30 and right afterwards I set out for Cardiff, a nice drive, arriving at Mathew Salisbury's at about 5. Had tea and then changed into my tux. Margaret drove us into town and dropped us off. A half an hour of champagne and conversation then upstairs to dinner. I sat between Matthew and Peter Jones. The dinner was a re-creation of sorts of the farewell dinner given for Scott. There was an hors d'oeuvres course, followed by soup, fish, beef, pudding, cheese, coffee, wines, port. Quite nice. Lots of bantering and in jokes from and to the assembled. Diana Preston gave a 20 minute talk. Eventually we adjourned to the bar downstairs for more drinking and finally went home in a full cab around 3 am.

Monday 14 June 1999

Up around 8 or so. Felt pretty tired after the doings the night before. Margaret Salisbury got me juice, cereal, toast and coffee. Eventually Matthew made an appearance pretty much the worse for wear. After breakfast I left at about 9:30 and went into central Cardiff where I took some photos including some of the Discovery Pub. I then got on the motorway and headed for London, about 140 miles away. Actually went to Wheathampstead to find Cherry-Garrard's grave which I eventually did. From there I headed into Central London, now about rush hour. Drove to Julia's office to pick up keys and then back to Gowrie Road. Pretty tired at this point. When Sarah came home I suggested Indian take out so walked to Queenstown Road where I got some Chicken Tika and a prawn dish.

Tuesday 15 June 1999

A hot day. I returned the car to Hertz on Buckingham Palace Road then went to Victoria and bought a travelcard then waiting for a long time for a bus to Hammersmith where I changed to another bus for Richmond. Walked across the Thames to Twickenham where I looked for an Albert Armitage house and not quite sure whether I found the right one. Then back to Richmond; had a beer in a pub beside the Thames. Walked away to a second Armitage house which I did find and photograph. Took a bus to Putney to find where Oates was born. If the street number is correct the building has been replaced by a modern office block. Continued on to Lavender Hill and back to Gowrie Road. After a bit of a rest I took the bus into central London and went to the RGS where I had a chat with Nigel Winsor and then attended a lecture by Sara Wheeler, mostly on Worsley. Zaz Shackleton was there so we chatted a bit and then went down the road to have pasta near the Gloucester Rd tube station. Back to Gowrie Road and to bed.

Wednesday 16 June 1999

Had a leisurely day. Warm and sunny. Got a travel card and went into central London, first to my bank in Curzon Street where I picked up my bank card, then to the Military and Naval Club (In and Out) in St James' Sq. Lovely club. Scott was a member. Met Mr Stephens, the associate secretary and we looked through some of the early members lists to see when Scott joined and when he was no longer listed. I then walked up to Sackville Street where I chatted with Stuart Leggatt for awhile, then over to Stanfords and the Lamb and Flag for a beer and a sandwich. Then to Leicester Sq tube station down to Embankment where I took the tube way out to Barking. I found St Margarets church not far from the station and took photos. This church is where Capt Cook was married. From Barking I returned to the city and went to the Royal Academy to see the Summer Exhibition (£7.50). A lot of pictures but not terribly exciting. From there I took the bus back to Gowrie Road and relaxed a bit. Julia got back at 7:30 or so preceded by Sarah. After some drinks the three of us went to Joe's on Lavender Hill for dinner. Pretty good.

Had a big burger, 2 bottles of wine. My treat. Back to Julia's, a final brandy, a bath and to bed.

Thursday 17 June 1999

Up early. Julia, Sarah and Daisy saw me off at the door. Minicab to Gloucester Road tube station (£10) and tube to Heathrow. Had a coffee and read the paper. Flight full and a little late to start off. Took a cab from Logan (\$20) to the South Station bus station and typed up these notes while waiting for the bus to Fitzwilliam.