

## **Scotland/England Trip 26 April – 21 May 2001**

Notes from notebook:

LLAG Stuff:

Barbara Smith says that Tom Crean's medals are in the library in Dingle. Now in bank vault. (??)

Judy Skelton says there's an Emperor penguin perhaps in a Norwich museum.

Royal Scottish Geographical Society now in Glasgow.  
Scotia print I saw at NMS is available from RSGS. £33 plus £2 packing. RSGS, 40 George Street, Glasgow G1 1QE. Dr David M. Munro, Director and Secretary.

According to Antony Bowring there are models of the Terra Nova and the Aurora at Marsh McLennan in London.

Woman living in Hayes' old parsonage: Pamela Hurle. E-mail: Pamelahurle@iname.com

According to Bob Headman there is a telephone at Cheltenham College that was at Cape Evans, presumably the one that connected to Hut Point.

According to Bob, sledge from 'Scott of the Antarctic' went to Anascaul and skis (later vintage) on wall of Community Centre there.

Webpage Stuff:

There's an Antarctic talk on 1 November at the RGS.

Bob Headland is finishing up the latest edition of his Chronology. Expected in this calendar year. To be published by Cambridge UP. Title: Antarctic Chronology. Has additional material, improved introduction, 200+ new entries.  
Bob says do up list of Polar Records that I and CRREL are lacking and he'll see what he can do.

New Friends of SPRI contact: Ann Bean. E-mail: abeana@cs.com

There will be an exhibit at the Fox Talbot Museum (Lacock Abbey) on Hurley's photos done by J. Scadden of RGS.

John Heap, former director of SPRI, is chairing the "Antarctica 100" His home phone: 01223 870288.

Discovery Dinner stuff:

Education officer at Discovery Point: Peter Mungall.

Our guide on Discovery was Michael Wilson.

Judy Skelton's toast on Discovery: "No padre, thank god."

Addresses:

Jane Hogan's e-mail: ejanehogan@aol.com

Jim Cumming's e-mail: jim-cumming@attglobal.net

Ian & Yvonne Cumming's address: 11 Canongate, St Andrews, Scotland KY16 8RT.

Ian Sinclair, Dixons Dam, Kingarth, Bute, Scotland.

Colin and Jessie: Mr & Mrs W. C. C. Mackay, Aros-Na-Mara, 8 Marine Place, Rothesay, Bute, Scotland PA20 0LF.

Miscellaneous:

Total car mileage: 2028.

Sent postcards to: Aunt Agnes, Margo Johnson, John & Lucy, Fauno Cordes, Shane Murphy and Susan Solomon.

I spoke to William Mills about bequeathing my web page to SPRI. Was receptive.

Met and had lunch with Richard Kossow (along with Bob, Wm Mills, Lucy, Charles Swithinbank). He's an American (?) living in London and had a large book collection famous for condition. He's since sold it and is concentrating on photographs now. He's at: 178 Oakwood Court, London W14 8JE. Tel: 0207 602 1187. Fax: 0207 603 1387. He will be issuing a catalogue of his boo collection and will let me know when it's available.

Kossow told me about a Phillips sale in 1984 in London of a book collection of the manager at Francis Edwards. Known for their condition. Kossow bought a lot. Look it up in ABPC.

Met Terry Walsh at Dulwich. He keeps old boys records. I told him about David Williams (actually Stanley), Lucy's grandfather. I said I'd find out more and e-mail him via Jan Piggott.

Re Sherlock Holmes: Conan Doyle went on a Dundee sealer.

Notes from tape recorder:

**LLAG 008 Scott Polar Research Institute:**

Sledge flags in framed glass boxes mounted in the Museum. Going from clockwise from left:

Wyatt Rawson, British Arctic expedition 1875-76 (008d.JPG)

Pelham Aldrich, British Arctic expedition 19[8]75-76 (008d.JPG)

George Edgerton, British Arctic expedition 1875-76 (008e.JPG)

Edward Wilson, National Antarctic expedition 1901-04 (008f.JPG)

C. W. R. Royds, National Antarctic expedition 1901-04 (008g.JPG)

H. R. Bowers, British Antarctic expedition 1910-13 (008h.JPG)

Edward Wilson, British Antarctic expedition 1910-13 (008i.JPG)

Brian Roberts, British Grahamland expedition 1934-37 (008j.JPG)

According to Bob Headland these are all of the sledge flags in the possession of SPRI. The Shackleton one on display earlier was on loan from a private collection.

**LLAG 160 Harry McKay's Grave:**

The McKay grave is against the north wall slightly to the right of the centerline down the cemetery. It reads:

“In loving memory of Henry D. McKay, shipmaster who died 9<sup>th</sup> Nov. 1925, aged 71 years. And his son John Pitcairn died at Johore Malay States, 3<sup>rd</sup> July 1912 aged 29 years. Also his daughter Ethel Mary who died in infancy. Betsy Pitcairn wife of the above Henry D. McKay died 8<sup>th</sup> April 1942, aged 82 years. His son-in-law Kenneth William Grant died as the result of an accident whilst climbing in the French Alps. 2<sup>nd</sup> August 1949 aged 55 years.”

### **LLAG 576 Broughty Ferry Museum:**

There's a model of the Terra Nova (576k.JPG). The model was made by Mr J. Allan Krcarnoustie. Roughly 30 inches long.

Certificate of discharge issued to Charles Simpson for a voyage on the Terra Nova 1895.

Large oil painting of the Balaena signed M.N.M. “The whaler Balaena was built by Jorgenson & Utson, Drammen, Norway in 1872 and joined the Dundee fleet in 1891.”

There's a 1/8” to 1’ scale Terra Nova plan of lower and upper deck and section (576g.JPG), presented by Mr Ian Calder.

Watercolor by Wilson entitled ‘Discovery in the Antarctic’ (576b.JPG) “painting was given by the artist to Mr J. Duncan who served aboard the Discovery in 1901 Scott’s first polar expedition.

There's the polar medal in bronze awarded to J. Duncan, Dundee, on Captain Scott’s Discovery expedition.

Letter written by Scott dated 8 December 1904 thanking Baxter Brothers, Dundee, for their excellent sail cloth which he used aboard the Discovery (576c.JPG).

A copy of ‘The Blizzard’ Discovery expedition newsheet. Concert and sports program. (576c.JPG).

Large painting entitled: “In the Antarctic 1892, 3. Active, Captain Robertson, Balaena, Captain Fairweather, Diana, Captain Davidson, by Burn Murdoch” (576i.JPG)

A Certificate of Discharge issued to Mr I. McCallum for service aboard the Balaena, 1892-93.

“Polar medal in bronze awarded to Mr A. Sharp, Dundee for service as chief engineer aboard the Terra Nova on her voyage to the Antarctic in 1903 to relieve Captain Scott’s Discovery.” (576e.JPG)

“Bible presented to the crew of the Terra Nova by the Auxiliary of the British and Foreign Bible Society in Tasmania, during the Discovery Relief Expedition 1903-04” (576e.JPG)

There's additional information on the Dundee whaling fleet. Models, stain glass window, various harpoon guns.

They have some very nice what appear to be pen and ink drawings of the Terra Nova by Sythes. (576f.JPG)

There's also a Sythes pen and ink drawing of the Discovery.

### **LLAG 596 Paisley Museum:**

Exhibit of Birdie Bowers. Caption: “Henry Robertson ‘Birdie’ Bowers, polar explorer. The Royal Navy uniforms and trunk on display belonged to Lt. Henry Bowers born in Greenock on 29<sup>th</sup> July 1883 who accompanied Captain Scott on his famous expedition to the South Pole and who died with him during the ill fated return journey. These items were kindly donated to Paisley Museum by Mr. Angus McMillan of Paisley, sometime president of the Paisley Philatelic Society and a close friend of Lt Bowers’ sisters. Mr McMillan was a pioneering collector of polar stamps and memorabilia, recognized as an expert on polar history and the polar regions. The Museum is very grateful to Laurence McMillan for lending a number of items relating to Lt Bowers for display.”

Also a blown-up photo of the ship John Biscoe. Unclear why. The Biscoe was built in Paisley [re the guard].

### **LLAG 597 Discovery Point:**

Model scale 1:48 of SY Discovery 1901. Model by Kenneth Britten, 1981. National Maritime Museum.

Beginning of exhibit, a portion called "The Adventure Begins" There are 'talking heads' Richard Patterson, ship yard manager; Scott; Sir Clements Markham; William Smith; Harry Mackay. Push a button and a video starts.

Exhibit showing a mockup of the thickness of Discovery's hull with the various types of wood used. Quite good.

Very nicely done large scale cut-away model of the stern of the Discovery showing the engine which is no longer in the ship. A good model of the engine.

Also a cut-away model of the bow showing the framing.

In the same room a display case with various artifacts (597a.JPG and 597e.JPG). There's a silver fish serving knife and fork, also a large soup spoon and fork; there's a hip flask that belonged to Lt Skelton, there's a soup dish with the Discovery seal on it, and a plate with a scallop edging, there's a large coffee mug with the seal, and a coffee cup and saucer, tag says: 'selection of crockery and cutlery decorated with the Discovery crest. These would have been used by the officers and scientists in the wardroom. The utensils provided for the crew in the messdeck were of a much plainer design.' There's also a tall thin bottle that has something engraved on the silver top, unsure what it is, maybe a vinegar bottle. There's also a pewter plate, metal cup and pannikin. It says: 'cups and plates like these were used on sledging journeys. They were made of metal or aluminum which was lighter and more hard-wearing than traditional crockery. Pannikin: The men ate and drank from pannikins on sledging journeys. At the end of each day sledging a hot meal known as hoosh would be cooked and divided up among the men. Hoosh was made from a number of ingredients including pemmican and biscuits.' There is also a slab of Bovril.

A very nice diorama showing the men building the keel and the ribs.

There's a case with another of items in it (597g.JPG and 597h.JPG). There's a snow hood and smock, a black felt hat with ties and earflaps, green tinted glass snow goggles; there's a snow goggle in tin carrying case, there are leather mittens that belonged to Captain Colbeck, there are wooden snow goggles, sheath knife engraved on one side "Captain R. F. Scott, Discovery 1902" and on the other a penguin part of the expedition crest. There's a button from Captain Scott's dress uniform. A dagger that had belonged to Lt Royds, his initials and name can be seen on the leather sheath and the end of the handle. There's a pair of woolen socks on loan from Carolyn Irvine of the Colbeck family. There's a canvas overshoe. There's a snow boot. And there are a pair of crampons.

Another display case (597i.JPG and 597j.JPG) with a rifle that belonged to Captain Scott, a brass pistol, a metal match box similar to mine, a pipe belonging to Captain Scott, a silver match box, leather belt pouch which was worn by Lt Skelton. There's a label about tobacco: "1300 pounds of tobacco were taken on board Discovery. Nearly all of the men smoked and Captain Scott ignored normal Naval restrictions saying that he could not see how anything would be gained by limiting the practice as long as no one was inconvenienced by it." There's a woodcarving showing a dog, man, Discovery, Mt Erebus probably, a sledge. Has a brass plaque: "Carving wood was a popular leisure activity on the mess deck. This beautiful carving was made by one of

the crew members in his spare time.” There is a battledores (look like ping pong paddles). “The men of Discovery played a variety of games. These two racquets are called battledores.” Two copies of the South Polar Times. Silver sports medal awarded to Lt Royds. [Insert: In the theatre they show a 10 minute film which is a dramatization, not bad. There’s also a diorama in the theatre showing the Discovery, hut point, Discovery hut. Pretty nice.] Spiral puzzle called ‘Wahuma the Hindu’, a game of some sort. Dominoes. Copy of Gulliver’s Travels. “Sir Clements Markham gave this miniature copy of Gulliver’s Travels to Captain Scott for his journey aboard Discovery.” Inside the front cover it’s inscribed: “C.R. Markham. This book went with me to the Arctic regions in 1850. Present to Robert F. Scott with all good wishes July 1901.” Also greeting cards and letters. Concert for the Discovery: “Complimentary concert attended by the officers and crew of the H.M.S. Ringarooma. The officers and crew of the Discovery. Blah blah. Next to the display case is a pair of skis. No label.

Harmonium from the wardroom (597k.JPG). “Presented to the Discovery expedition by the people of Christchurch, New Zealand. It was used for entertainment and was played by Lt Royds. It was also used for hymns at Sunday services. Each of the pedals is marked as being ‘mouse proof’”

Also a 5 minute film show. You push a button.

Koettlitz’ nickname was ‘Cutlets.’

They have a life ring inside a plexiglas case with Discovery written below.

There are a number of exhibits meant for kids that have interactive things. There’s one on fishing in Antarctica. There are various handsets that you put up to your ear to listen about various things. Videos going. Manikins in polar clothes doing various things.

In a case (597l.JPG) in that room there’s Skelton’s sledge flag; there’s a flensing knife, a balance scale and box of weights, various mineral specimens, various penguin eggs, a stuff Adelie penguin, binoculars belonging to William Colbeck, a microscope, a chronometer, a brass scale that was used for cartography, a copy [in the blue covers] of Mulock’s charts on loan from Carolyn Irvine, Colbeck family; drawing instruments belonging to Captain Colbeck, a station pointer (like the one in the Christie’s sale, has three pointers, a navigational instrument), two candles, a man’s sledging harness.

In another case (597b.JPG) there’s a silver globe loving cup on loan from Carolyn Irvine, Colbeck family. It was presented to Colbeck by the Royal Geographical Society. Photograph showing Captains Scott and Colbeck. Telescope that belonged to Colbeck. It’s engraved with details with two of the expeditions on which he served, the Southern Cross and the Morning. A collection of medals belonging to Thomas Whitfield one of the stokers on Discovery: Polar medal, RGS medal. Purchased by the lottery fund, I think at Christie’s. Total of 6 medals. Some British Antarctic Territory stamps. There’s a piece of the Discovery NASA shuttle.

Panels on the conservation and restoration of the Discovery. Showing it at St Katherines Docks; showing it on the motorized drydock.

Outdoors they have what looks like a big box. It’s wheelchair accessible. In it is a guided film tour of the ship.

### **LLAG 599 Caird Hall:**

Bronze bust of James Caird in the entranceway. On either side are paintings. On the right is Mrs Emma Grace Marryat (sister), painted in 1929. On other side is painting of Caird, same date.

Bronze plaque under bust reads: “The Caird Hall | was gifted to the citizens | by Sir James K. Caird Bart LL.D. | and his sister Mrs Emma Grace Marryat | The foundation stone was laid by | King George and Queen Mary | 10<sup>th</sup> July 1914. | Lord Provost Sir James Urquhart LL.D. | Work carried on during 1914-1920 | Lord Provost Sir William Don K.B.E. | The hall was formally opened | on October 26<sup>th</sup> 1923 | by H.R.H. The Prince of Wales | Lord Provost Alexander Spence, Lord Lieutenant | Jas.Thomson FRIBA, Architect | Wm. H. Blyth Martin D.L. Town Clerk.”

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E-mail to Jonathan:

Hi Jonathan,

Time to bring you up to date on things:

First, the Discovery dinner was just great. Everyone showed up including Falcon. The food was excellent, the service superb and the conversation stimulating. I've attached two jpgs. [My apologies: I'm sure the attachments will take forever to download.] Here's the guest list:

1. Antony Bowring, Saxmundham, Suffolk. (Member, Trans-Globe Expedition; the Bowring family owned Scott's Terra Nova)
2. Jill Bowring, Saxmundham, Suffolk. (Member, Trans-Globe Expedition)
3. Robert Burton, Hemingford Abbots, Cambridgeshire. (Antarctic traveller and historian; former director, South Georgia Whaling Museum)
4. Mary Royds Cleveland, St Mary's, Isles of Scilly. (Cousin of Charles W. R. Royds, rn, Discovery expedition)
5. Cathy Cooper, Twickenham. (Antarctic traveller and collector)
6. Ian Cumming, St Andrews, Fife. (Antarctic traveller; dentist at Grytviken with the Falkland Islands Dependencies Survey, 1962-64)
7. Wendy Driver, Twickenham. (Antarctic traveller and collector; travel editor, The Mail on Sunday)
8. Sandy Macklin, Aberdeen. (Son of Dr Alexander H. Macklin, Endurance and Quest expeditions)
9. Falcon Scott, Craobh Haven, Argyll. (Grandson of Captain Robert Falcon Scott)
10. Judy Skelton, London. (Granddaughter of Reginald W. Skelton, rn, Discovery expedition)
11. Michael Smith, London. (Journalist; author of An Unsung Hero: Tom Crean – Antarctic Survivor)
12. Robert B. Stephenson, Jaffrey, New Hampshire. (Antarctic traveller and collector; Coordinator, The Antarctic Circle)
13. David M. Wilson, Enfield, Middlesex. (Grandnephew of Dr Edward A. Wilson, Discovery and Terra Nova expeditions)

14. David E. Yelverton, Hitchin, Hertfordshire. (Antarctic historian; author of *Antarctica Unveiled: Scott's First Expedition and the Quest for the Unknown Continent*)

We missed your presence. Everyone asked: "Where's Jonathan?" Well, you'll have another opportunity. Wendy and I are now talking about a long weekend trip (a la the Irish one) to Norway in September 2002. The day of the dinner and the day after some of us toured around Dundee checking out Antarctic sites.

The week before the dinner I and 15 others rented Gargunnoch House near Stirling which turned out perfectly. A terrific location for touring, midway between Edinburgh and Glasgow. While in Edinburgh I went to the Royal Museum where I was taken down to the basement where the Weddell seal skin and skull, brought back by James Weddell, is kept. Also a lot of Bruce stuff there.

After the dinner I drove to Bute where I tracked down some Birdie Bowers stuff, then to Greenock, where I found Bowers' birthplace, then to the museum on Paisley where there's some Bowers' stuff. I later went to Harden, West Yorkshire, to look for the window that remains of the Shackleton house, which you told me about. It's about the only thing on my trip I couldn't find. It's a suburban type of area and without a street address hopeless to find. Have you seen it? Or do you know it's location? That night I spent in a great pub in Hebden Bridge which I figured was near the village of Shackleton. Nothing on the map though. I asked next day at the Tourist Center and the woman there showed me where it was on a large scale OS map. I couldn't get there because of foot and mouth but was able to see the site from a road that runs along the next ridge. There's no village per se, just a group of farm buildings on a large hill called Shackleton Knoll. One person I talked with nearby said there was a property over there lived in by Lord Shackleton. Is there such a person these days? I'll attach a jpg of the "village" (I think Shackleton is the group of farm buildings to the right) and one of the OS map (Shackleton is near the center, slightly up. It was taken near the village of Slack to the south). I next went to Leeds where I found several Oates sites. Went to Stillingfleet near York where Markham was born. There's a plaque in the church there. Also spent a Sunday in Cheltenham where I found several Wilson sites mentioned by David Wilson in his new book on Wilson and Cheltenham. On the way to SPRI some days later I stopped in at Northampton and went to the museum there where they have on display 2 Shackleton boots. I can e-mail jpgs if you want them. Stayed one night at Cambridge, then to London. Found another Shackleton house: 19 Wetherby Gardens, South Kensington. This is an address that appears in Markham's book, apparently an address at the time he was engaged to Emily. Had my 60th birthday at an Indian restaurant with Wendy Driver, Michael Smith and several others. Then the James Caird meeting on the 18th (I've attached a jpg.). Very large gathering. Again they asked: "Where's Jonathan?" Zaz was in her element as always. Actually said a few words to me (even after hanging up on me when she rang from NY after the Imax premiere--she was upset that I couldn't drive down from NH to pick her up at the airport in Boston and drive her to her hotel!)

I'll send separately some photos that were on the roll of film in my camera. They go back to last summer when you spoke in Jaffrey.

And what's new with you? How's the farm and gardens? Are you going south this coming season? I'm thinking of contacting Marine Ex about going. Have you heard anything from them that might be useful, i.e. still in business, that they're looking for people, etc.? Any suggestions on other possible tour operators?

Cheers,

Rob

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E-mail to David Wilson 6/6/01:

“I thought all went very well in Dundee. Everyone showed up, which is always nice; the weather was fine and the food and service and arrangements by Discovery Point were first rate. Thanks for bringing along the Wilson prints for everyone. You probably have had a report from Wendy on our Sunday touring. That night I went to St Andrews and stayed with Ian Cumming (got to my own concert as well in the chapel at the university). The next day I drove back into Dundee to find the slip where the Discovery was launched from (Ian told me where it was), then to James Caird's jute works. Finally on my way to Bute where I arrived around 3 or so. I left by ferry the next morning and in the short time between managed to get into St Ninians church to see the Bowers plaque (exact duplicate of the one in St Thomas Cathedral in Bombay), visit Mt Stuart and its gardens, drive my car off the road and get it back on again (with the help of a farmer), find Bowers' sister's house and meet the owners who drove me to his other house (and one lived in by Atkinson's widow) and to the family grave (which has Birdie's name on it), lose and find my camera case, and visit the Bute Museum which has Bowers' drafting compass and 2 Ponting photos. Waiting for the ferry I then visited, photographed and partook of the restored high Victorian loos on the pier (a sight to behold).

Once on the mainland again I drove to Greenock and managed to find Bowers' birthplace on the Esplanade which has a small plaque on the entrance post. The people at the Museum there said there was Bowers' stuff in Paisley so I headed there next via Kilbirnie where my grandmother was born (and I now know why they left). The Museum in Paisley is very nice and they have two of Birdie's uniforms and his steamer trunk. From there I headed for my cousin's in Cumbria and the next day to Kiplin Hall, the ancestral home of the Calvert family near Richmond, the Lords Baltimore, founders of Maryland. A friend of mine has been working with his U of Maryland architecture students for years on its restoration. From Kiplin I headed to York where Stillingfleet lies just to the south. This is the village where Clements Markham was born. His father was vicar. In the church is a memorial plaque that his sisters put up. I asked a woman at the bus stop opposite whether there were any other Markham sites in the village. Turned out she was the local historian and knew all about Markham and has since sent me a photo of the vicarage, no longer standing. She also pointed out a tree that is locally believed to have been planted by him.

I then pushed on to Leeds where I found the parish church where there is an Oates brass plaque and to the suburb of Meanwood where I search for ages but finally found a Oates plaque on a post in the churchyard of Meanwood Church. Then headed off to find the village of Shackleton. Stayed at Hebden Bridge, a town I knew nothing about and found by accident but quite an interesting place with a terrific pub where I stayed. Couldn't get to Shackleton because of foot and mouth but could drive along the ridge opposite from where I photographed it. Not actually a village, just a grouping of farm buildings. This apparently is where the Shackleton family name came from.

From Hebden Bridge I went to Cotton Stones not far away where in a tiny church (luckily open because of a children's play group) there is a lovely memorial window to Eric Platt who died in 1948 while working with FIDS. Then on to Birmingham where I went to the University to find the plaque and portrait of Raymond Priestley which are in the Great Hall. He was VC there; turns out Peter Scott was the Chancellor during some of the same time.

Then went to near Tenbury Wells to stay with friends. On the Sunday I was there I drove down to Cheltenham and went to all the places you mention in your book that I hadn't previously been to, with one exception: Cheltenham College. I figure for that one I probably need to make some arrangements ahead of time. (By the way, Bob Headland tells me that the College has a telephone that was used at Cape Evans to talk with the Discovery Hut. Ever heard that one

before?). I had to walk up the hill to Crippetts because there was a gigantic hole in the middle of the road by the gate. A woman was guarding it. By the time I got back to it the Council was there filling it in. After much effort, in driving rain, I found the cross at St Peters. Delancey Hospital I just happened to recognize as I drove by (I had no map other than yours and was going on instinct). Pretty much the same with Farnley Lodge. Was delighted to find Scott and Wilson Houses as I had failed on an earlier attempt (didn't go far enough north).

From Tenbury I headed across to Cambridge but with a stop in Northampton to see Shackleton's boots which are in the Museum in the center of the town. Spent most of the next day at SPRI then on to London (15 May). I returned my car on the 16th, my last task before doing so was to find the Wilson blue plaque house in Battersea. It's in an interesting area of Battersea with lots of irregular narrow streets. But I did find it. If you want the photos I can send them as jpegs. Let me know.

On Friday the James Caird dinner was held, well attended with some of the same characters as Dundee (Wendy, Cathy, Michael Smith). The following Monday I headed home. My area had been in a drought for 2 months: the day after I returned it started to rain and has been doing so pretty much ever since."

## **DIARY**

### **Thursday 26 April 2001.**

To Boston with Rick Monahan driving. British Air flight to London (fastest flight the pilot had ever had).

### **Friday 27 April 2001.**

Arrived at Heathrow. Transferred to Terminal 1 and took flight to Glasgow with Rick. Good weather. Arrived at Glasgow. Picked up car. Drove to Gargunnock via Erskine Bridge and Balloch. Stopped at supermarket and bought stuff for house. Lovely country drive. Daffodils everywhere, like weeds. Warm. Arrived at the pub in Gargunnock; had a beer and lunch and most of the others showed up in dribs and drabs. Drove in convoy to Gargunnock House at 4pm. Met Claire Webster the housekeeper. Got settled. Later, all went back to pub in village for a very nice dinner.

### **Saturday 28 April 2001.**

Into Stirling, about 5 miles to the east. To Stirling Castle. Drove from there to Dollar. Left note at the Tewnton's. Had lunch at pub in Dollar. Pre-wedding group there. Drove through Falkland, a very quaint town. To St Andrews. Drove around town and by the golf club. To Dundee over the bridge. Checked out Discovery Point. Found the Shaftesbury Hotel. Went to Queen's Hotel for dinner (this is where the lunch was held after the launching of the Discovery). Then to Discovery Point for talk by David Yelverton. Left at 9pm, he was still talking. Drove back to Gargunnock via Perth.

### **Sunday 29 April 2001.**

Into Stirling and shopped for garden party which was at 4. Also out to sweater place to shop. Sandy and Doreen Tewnton came to the party, also Ian and Yvonne Cumming. Good party. Duffy cooked chicken dinner that evening. The great weather continues.

### **Monday 30 April 2001.**

Into Edinburgh by train with Mary, Cyn, and Krista. About an hour's trip. Walked along Princes Street to Art Gallery (lovely interior), up to near the castle. Had lunch in a pub. I went off to the Royal Museum. Saw Weddell seal skin and skull. Met with Geoff Swinney and talked about

Bruce, etc. Walked back to New Town, down to Charlotte Square, then met up again with Mary, Cyn, and Krista, also Peter and Sheila Herman. Walked to a pub not far off that I had noticed during my walk. Had beer. Then upstairs for a nice dinner. Rang Martin Henderson. Walked up to Calton Hill to druid festival. Lots of students. Rather bizarre. Back to train station around 11 pm and took train back to Stirling. Retrieved car. Back to Gargunnoch House.

### **Tuesday 1 May 2001.**

Mary's birthday. In my car with Mary, Cyn, and Sheila to Glasgow, about an hour away. Parked downtown. Mary and Cyn stopped and got hotel booking for Gatwick—turned out to be wrong airport. Walked to George Square. Lovely day. Took bus tour of city. Got off at Museum, near University. Went to reconstructed Charles Rennie Macintosh house. Back on to bus back to George Square. Walked to Willow Tea Room. Had lunch there. Walked to nearby Macintosh Glasgow School of Art. Had look inside. Walked back again to George Square. Did second bit of bus tour. Walked back to garage and retrieved car. Ran into the Fawcetts and David Fogle. Drove out of city to Helensburgh, to the northwest. Went to Macintosh's Hill House and toured through it. Set high above on ground sloping down onto the Clyde. From there drove back to Gargunnoch the back way via Balloch. Birthday dinner for all the May birthday people at Gargunnoch. Cooked by Tom.

### **Wednesday 2 May 2001.**

Eleven of us set out for Dumfries. Met up at noon at the Station Hotel where we were joined by Catherine Henderson and David Lockwood who is head of museums in that region. Had lunch outside. Lovely day. Drove to a nearby car park and walked to Bobbie Burns house and then to his mausoleum in the church yard. David Lockwood let us into mausoleum. From there we drove to the John Paul Jones cottage museum south of Dumfries. Looked around. Watched video. Catherine and David went back to Dumfries. We went to nearby village and had tea in a tearoom beside the ruins of an old Abbey. Then drove through nice countryside to Hensol, Lady Henderson's house where I had stayed years ago. Had drinks and a look around the house, then a lovely dinner in her dining room. Left at about 9:30 to drive at least a couple of hours back to Gargunnoch, Krista, myself and Krista's Scottish friend, Roxy.

### **Thursday 3 May 2001.**

Decided to stay around Gargunnoch today, another lovely day. Late morning went into the village (about a mile away) and had lunch at the pub with Mary and Cyn. Walked around the churchyard. Found and photographed the grave of a former vicar, Robert Stevenson. His brother was John. Took a nap. Farewell dinner at Gargunnoch overseen by Peter Herman.

### **Friday 4 May 2001.**

We all packed up and were on our way to various destinations by 10 or so. I headed off alone to Dundee going the northern route. Went to Dunkeld on the way and met up by pre-arrangement with Mary and Cyn. Had lunch in a pub. Then I headed for Dundee. Went to Shaftesbury Hotel. Then to Discovery Point. Toured through the exhibits taking photos and tape recording the exhibits. Met with Shona Thomson, the functions person. Went back to the hotel. Had a drink in the bar. Judy Skelton showed up. So to David Yelverton. Had dinner in bar.

### **Saturday 5 May 2001.**

Gathered for breakfast at hotel. Judy Skelton, David Yelverton and Mary Royds Cleveland. Down to Discovery Point. Shopped at the gift shop. Walked over to Caird Hall to take photos. Back to Discovery Point. Drove to Queen's Hotel to meet others between noon and 1pm. Showing up: Cathy Cooper, Wendy Driver, Bob Burton, Ian Cumming, David Yelverton, Mary Royds Cleveland. Following Ian, we drove past 'Caird Rest' and then to house once owned by Caird [may have been on Sunday]. Then out to Broughty Ferry where we went to the museum. Ran upon the Bowrings and Falcon Scott there. Back in Dundee and then over the Tay Bridge to the cemetery at Tayport and found the grave of Harry Mackay. Back to hotel to change. To

Discovery Point by cab for the big dinner at 6 pm. All showed up. Went to the Pig and Whistle below decks: a small room set up for drinks and canapes. Took our drinks later through the ship and up on to deck on a tour led by guide Michael Wilson. Took photos. Then to the wardroom. Beautifully decorated with floral piece and leeks in water ('Dundee Leek') on table on top of a length of the Antarctic tartan. Cress up above under the skylight, where it was originally grown. The food and drink were excellent. Conversation stimulating. Time flew by. Went until after midnight. Took cabs back to the hotel.

### **Sunday 6 May 2001.**

Another lovely day. Ian showed up and we went on tour with him leading. Also Michael Smith, Mary Royds Cleveland, Cathy Cooper, Wendy Driver and Falcon Scott. [This may have been when we went to Cairds Rest and Cairds house]. Following Ian we stopped at Belmont Castle to see it from the outside. Caird lived here apparently at some point. Took a back road to see an osprey nest on top of a power pylon. Arrived in Glen Prosen and stopped by the Wilson-Scott bungalow, once owned by Smith and used by Wilson and Scott. Took photos. Up the road a bit further where we found the cairn erected in memory of Scott and Wilson. Originally it was a fountain, later rebuilt as a cairn. Ian and Michael Smith headed back to Dundee. We took photos, then returned to the bungalow. Falcon went up to the door and met the owners. Soon we too were inside. The couple (David and P.M.? Mason) were very hospitable. Had sherry, looked around and talked. Then headed off and stopped at a pub, the Drovers Inn, in Memus, recommended by the Masons. Nice setting. Continued on and back to Dundee. Tried to find the spot where the Discovery was launched beside the Tay not far from Discovery Point. Could find nothing obvious. Walked to Discovery Point where we had another round in the gift shop. Back to the Hotel. I left them there and headed for St Andrews, via Tayport, a nice seaside village across from Dundee. Arrived in St Andrews and found Ian and Yvonne Cumming's house where I spent that night. After dinner we went into the town to a concert by the Chamber Orchestra at St Salvator's Chapel at the University. Pleasant. Then walked around the town. There was a student gathering in the ruins of a castle: music, torches, dancing. We then watched the students parade toward the point of land beside the ocean with their torches.

### **Monday 7 May 2001.**

Another lovely day. Ian went off to play golf. After breakfast I set off and headed back to Dundee. A bank holiday so the city was quiet. Found the site of the 'Discovery's' launching and photographed it. About 100 yards or so east of Discovery Point, on the east side of the Tay road bridge. Then went to photograph James Caird's Ashton jute works on Annfield Road, no longer producing. Drove west through Perth to Crieff, then on through lovely country: Crianlarich, along westside of Loch Lomond, eastside of Loch Fyne, eventually to Colintrave where I got on to a small ferry across to north end of Bute. Had arranged accommodation earlier by phone at Mrs Doris Smith's, 15 Argyll Street, on the waterfront on Rothesay. Rang up Ian Sinclair, who the tourist office had put me onto to get access to the church where the Birdie Bowers' memorial is, and arranged to meet him there (St Ninian's) at 6 pm. Immediately set off for Mt Stuart, the home and grounds of the Marquess of Bute. It's a grand, very ornate Victorian house with lots of marble in the interior. Quite impressive. Walked around the extensive grounds. Decided to go the longer way back to Port Bannatyne where I was to meet Ian (just north of Rothesay). After going past a crossroads with a sign, I backed up to read the sign and ended up with my left wheels in a wet ditch at about 5:25pm. No chance of getting out on my own. No traffic on the road but I saw a farm in the distance and started walking in that direction. A car approached and I flagged it down. The driver was a local woman with her son. I explained the situation and she used her cell phone to ring her garage man. No answer. She thought the best thing to do was to go to the farm and see if the farmer could pull me out. We drove there. She knew the people. The farmer, a young man, agreed to have a look. We drove in his Toyota truck with his 2 or 3 urchin kids and with a hank of bailing twine manage to pull my car out. Gave him my thanks and £10 and was soon on my way to Port Bannatyne to meet Ian, probably 8 or so miles away. Was only 5 minutes late! He was waiting for me at the church and I followed him in. The Bowers memorial

is exactly like the one in Bombay. As you look towards the altar it is to the left. I took several photographs. As we stood outside the church Ian told me that Bowers' sister used to live down the road and that he remembered her from years ago. She'd drive around town in her ancient Humber car with several Pekinese dogs. He suggested I follow him down to the house Aros-Na-Mara on Marine Place on the way to Rothesay, probably 1/2 mile away. He knew the owners and we went up to the door and he introduced me. Jessie and Colin MacKay. They had lived for some time in Montreal though had grown up on Bute. They were very hospitable. Ian went on his way and we went inside and they told me what they knew of Bowers. They said, as did Ian, that Bowers used to swim across the Bay in winter to strengthen himself. The MacKays were involved with the local historical museum so were familiar with sites around town related to Bowers. Colin offered to drive me to several. So we set off in Colin's Jaguar to two houses nearby (Ardmory Road) where Atkinson's widow and Bowers sister once lived across the street from one another (this may not be entirely accurate). Apparently they didn't get along. We then drove into Rothesay and headed uphill and inland a mile or so to the Old Kirk burying ground where there was a Bowers family plot. Birdie's name is engraved on the monument which I photographed. We then drove back to his house where I said goodbye and I then drove to my bed and breakfast, probably around 8 pm, still light, and moved in. Gave a ring to Carol and Andy where I was headed the next day. I hadn't eaten so I walked along the waterfront to the main part of town. There had just been a jazz festival in Rothesay that weekend but things were now pretty quiet. The town is a somewhat seedy Victorian seaside resort; lots of old architecture. Had a gin at a pub, 'The Grapes.' Wandered about some more looking for a restaurant. One of the few open was an Indian restaurant (Indian Pavilion, 7 Argyle Street) where I had dinner, after going down the road to get some beer to have with dinner. Back to my tiny room at Mrs Smith's and went to bed. Discovered just before that I couldn't seem to find my camera case.

### **Tuesday 8 May 2001.**

Up early and had a bath. Another warm sunny day. Breakfast not for awhile and I was wondering where my camera case was, so drove over to the church to see if the case was outside, then drove to the cemetery and to the two houses. Couldn't find it. Rang Ian to ask whether anyone might be going into the church that morning and if so whether they could look for the case and if found put it outside the door. Back for a very nice breakfast, served by Doris's husband (who I mistook for her son!). The Bute Museum was due to open at 10:30 and so I went over there a little early and was able to get in early. A nice museum. It has a couple of Ponting photographs and Bowers' drafting compass. Went back to the church at 11 to see if the case might be there. It wasn't. So on an off chance I stopped at Colin and Jessie's, thinking I might have left it in his car. It wasn't there but it was in their living room on the couch! I then headed to the center of town to the dock to wait for the ferry to the mainland. While waiting I went into the restored Victorian loo which is just lovely: all marble, mahogany and brass. Took photos. The ferry ride is a half hour or so to Wemyss Bay. Once on the mainland again I drove north to Greenock not far off. Bowers was born here. Checked at the local museum (terrific cast iron structure) for which I saw signs. Nothing in the collections but one of the curators told me how to find the Bowers house which I did. It's on the Esplanade which looks out over the River Clyde. A nice setting. Near the west end is a corner house with a small plaque on the entrance post denoting it as Bowers' birthplace. The people at the museum had said there was Bowers' stuff in Paisley so I headed there next via Kilbirnie where my grandmother was born. This meant retracing my route to Wemyss Bay and continuing south. Turned inland at Largs. Kilbirnie's not a particularly attractive place. Appears to be a manufacturing town and not what it once was. I drove around a bit but could find no interesting pub or place for lunch. Continued on to the next town, Lochwinnoch, where I found a lovely pub—the Black Bull—where I had a pint and a ploughman's lunch. Looked up the name Kay in the local phone book (which covered Kilbirnie) and only found 2 listed. Continued on to Paisley, now on busy roads, and found the museum which is in the center of town. Went in and asked about Bowers material and was directed upstairs: a trunk and a couple of uniforms. Also a blown-up photo of the ship Biscoe which apparently was made in Paisley. Bought a porcelain penguin in the shop. Headed out of town and

through Glasgow on the motorway, and turned south. A long drive into England. Got off at Penrith and headed to Warcop, the village where Carol and Andy live. Arrived probably around 7pm. Andy was there, also Ian. Carol working. The house is quaint on the outside, pretty much a pig sty inside. Had a drink and waited for Carol. To bed soon after her arrival.

### **Wednesday 9 May 2001.**

After breakfast, Carol and I walked her dogs around the village which really is very picturesque. All the fields were closed because of foot and mouth. Then I headed off to Kiplin near Richmond to see David Fogle. Drove into Kirkby Stephen (the town where I set off on a 4-day portion of the Coast-to-Coast walk a few years back). Repeated the walk (as far as accommodation points are concerned) by driving. It's very desolate moorland, almost no traffic. Drive through Richmond and on to Kiplin about 8 miles further east. Found David at Kiplin Hall. Dave and I went into Scorton for a very good lunch at the White Calf or something like that. Back to Kiplin and had a look around the house. They were having a big event the next day to unveil a new portrait of the first Lord Baltimore. I helped out a bit on one of the displays upstairs. Drove into Richmond for some shopping. Drinks at Kiplin and then drove to Kirby Hill, a lovely village north of Richmond, for dinner at the pub. Not a soul there, but the food was excellent. There's a Landmark Trust house in the village. Terrific setting. Back to Kiplin and to bed.

### **Thursday 10 May 2001.**

I headed off about 9am. From Kiplin I drove south to York where Stillingfleet lies just to the south. This is the village where Clements Markham was born. His father was vicar. In the church is a memorial plaque that his sisters put up. I asked a woman at the bus stop opposite whether there were any other Markham sites in the village. Turned out she (Yvonne Clarke) was the local historian and knew all about Markham and has since sent me a photo of the vicarage, no longer standing. (She lives next to where it was.) She also pointed out a tree that is locally believed to have been planted by him. I then pushed on to Leeds, a large and congested town. Sunny and hot. Found a parking spot and walked to the tourist information office in the railroad station. They were able to find some Oates sites for me. They also suggested I go to the library which I did. The librarians were very helpful in finding some Oates material for me so of which I xeroxed. Had lunch in a pub then drove to the parish church in the southeast corner of the city. Quite a big church. Fortunately a guide there knew where the Oates plaque was and took me there. Photographed it and then was on my way to the northern suburb of Meanwood where I searched for ages but finally found a Oates plaque on a post in the churchyard of Meanwood Church. I had first stopped in at a bank where the teller told me where the church was (not far off). Went there and looked around outside and saw nothing. Fortunately the church was open because a man was repairing the organ. I got in and walked around but could find no Oates memorial. Nothing in the church brochure either. Went back to the bank and rang the vicar from a phone box outside. No answer but left a message. Went back into the bank. Another teller. She was helpful but didn't know about the plaque. Someone in the bank overheard me and told me where the vicar's house was and told me to drive up Memorial Drive and park at the end and walk into the churchyard and out the other end and there was the vicarage. I drove up the drive and as I was walking through the church yard, I encountered the organ repair man and his mate. The mate told me that the plaque was actually down at the start of Memorial Drive on the entrance post. I drove back down and sure enough there it was. I then headed off to Harden where the remains of the Shackleton house are. Harden is northwest of Bradford and is fairly built up. It was near the end of the day and I could find no obvious place to ask. Doesn't appear to be a town center as such. Decided to keep going towards Heptonstall near to which is the village of Shackleton where the family name came from. Soon I was in open moorland. When in the neighborhood of Heptonstall I came upon the town of Hebden Bridge, an attractive place I knew nothing about and found by accident but quite an interesting place with a terrific pub—The White Lion Hotel--where I stayed for £35. Excellent. Walked around the town that evening and had dinner in the hotel. Rang up Jane and Michael Hogan, Wendy Driver and Julia Bradford.

### **Friday 11 May 2001.**

Still lovely weather. After breakfast at the hotel I walked to the Tourist Information Centre and asked about Shackleton which didn't appear on my maps. The woman knew where it was and showed me on the map which I then bought. She said it's not actually a village, just a grouping of farm buildings. She said that I couldn't get to Shackleton because of foot and mouth but could drive along the ridge opposite from where I photographed it. I tried it from one direction then a man told me another way to approach it from the other side of Hebden Bridge. Had a lovely drive along a narrow ridge road to the village of Slack from which I could take some photos across the valley to Shackleton. Drove a few miles further to a pub the man had mentioned and turned around there and retraced my way back to Hebden Bridge. I then headed to Cotton Stones, another tiny place that the Tourist Information person found for me. Probably 10 or so miles away, mostly over very narrow roads. I found the village and the church (luckily open because of a children's play group). Inside I searched for the memorial window for Eric Platt. When I read the descriptions, the ladies said: "Oh, the blue knight!" Eric Platt died in 1948 while working with FIDS and the window features a blue knight. After taking photos, I headed off to Birmingham mostly by motorway where I went to the University of Birmingham to find the plaque and portrait of Raymond Priestley which are in the Great Hall of the Aston Webb building. He was Vice Chancellor there; turns out Peter Scott was the Chancellor during some of the same time. The University is in the western outskirts of Birmingham and quite large and American looking. The Aston Webb building is immense and impressive. Traffic pretty intense as near rush hour. Set out for Bickley and the Hogans where I arrived around 7 pm. Had drinks with Jane and Michael then Michael had to go off to work in Birmingham.

### **Saturday 12 May 2001.**

Still another perfect, warm day. Jane and I set out about 10 to go to Upton to have lunch with Jo Heathcote. Had a nice visit. Her mother's house looks just the same. Saw the new dog, a whippet. Then off to Marlborough to see James Hogan play in a cricket match with Winchester (James playing for the latter). Sat on a hillside to watch. Later, I walked into the town which was very busy with shoppers and had a look around. Have always liked Marlborough. Had a beer and read the paper in the pub where I stayed over night years back as I walked from Upton to Devizes. Back to the cricket match until the end and then Jane and I drove back to Bickley and a late supper with Jane and Michael.

### **Sunday 13 May 2001.**

On the Sunday after breakfast I drove down to Cheltenham for the day using mostly the backroads. Went to Storridge, southwest of Worcester, where I found the church yard where R. Gordon Hayes is buried and next door his house (he was the vicar). The present occupant, Pamela Hurlle, showed me where the grave is. Went through Malvern and just north of Cheltenham stopped for a late lunch of fish and chips. Into Cheltenham where I mainly wanted to track down various Wilson sites that have come to light since David Wilson's book. My first stop (now raining, first in a long time) was St Peters Church (on the way I saw Delancey Hospital which I just happened to recognize as I drove by) where after a lot of searching I finally found the Wilson memorial stone. Then headed to Crippetts nearby, the Wilson house. I had to walk up the hill to Crippetts because there was a gigantic hole in the middle of the road by the gate, a recent washout. A woman was guarding it. By the time I got back to it the Council was there filling it in. Managed to get back into town and found Farnley Lodge where Wilson went to school) and was delighted to find Scott and Wilson Houses (council flats) as I had failed on an earlier attempt. Drove back to Jane and Michael's mostly by motorway arriving about 6:30. Drinks and dinner.

### **Monday 14 May 2001.**

More clouds and rain and cooler. After breakfast left for Northampton where there is a Shackleton boot in the museum. Northampton is not terribly picturesque though the center,

where the museum is, has some nice architecture. It's mostly a pedestrian district. Parked the car and walked around. Found the museum and asked about the Shackleton boot. A very nice young curator said it was in storage and they would try to get it out for me. I suggested that I'd have lunch and come back around 1 pm. Had a pint and a tuna sandwich in a pub (The Fish). Went back to the Museum and she still hadn't found the boot. Another curator joined the search and she found it in the Museum and on display! (This is one of the great shoe collections in the world.) They removed the two boots from the case for me and I photographed them on the carpeted floor. Retrieved my car and headed off to Cambridge, stopping first in Bluntisham where I found David and Sharon Walton's house but no one was there. Arrived in Cambridge about 3:30 and parked near SPRI and walked there. Found Bob Headland who helped my find a hotel down near the railroad station. Called Sleeperz. Very small rooms, modern, not bad for £35. Went there and parked. Walked into town. Saw that there was a play at the Cambridge Arts Theatre, opening that night ('Morning Glory'). Bought a ticket then went to a nearby pub for a drink. No time for dinner. The play was very good—funny though not really a comedy. Walked back to the hotel with a pint on the way.

### **Tuesday 15 May 2001.**

After a continental breakfast at the hotel, I walked to SPRI and spent most of the day there before heading back to London. Arranged my photographs in a loose-leaf binder I had brought for the purpose. Went to the Pantons Arms for lunch with Bob, Williams Mills, Charles Swithinbank, Lucy, Richard Kossow, a polar photo collector. Went back to the hotel and then set out to London, through rush hour, to Julia's office where I picked up her up, also Di Shirley, and we went back to Gowrie Road, dropping Di on the way. Had dinner there with Julia and her niece, Sara Palmer.

### **Wednesday 16 May 2001.**

My 60<sup>th</sup> birthday. Julia gave me an egg coddler. Had a birthday card from Aunt Agnes, also Joy. Took a bath. Dropped off some laundry. I then returned my car this morning, my last task before doing so was to find the Wilson blue plaque house in Battersea. It's in an interesting area of Battersea with lots of irregular narrow streets. Took me awhile but I did find it. Was concerned the car might run out of petrol, as I had prepaid the petrol and it was to my advantage to bring it back as empty as possible. Went over to near Gloucester Road tube station to the flat that Phil Kolvoord was renting. Hard to find. Quite close to a house where Shackleton lived at one time. Phil and I walked from the flat to the Royal Geographical Society, where we had a look around and I left off a copy of the 'Discovery Dinner' keepsake for Nigel Winsor. We went by bus then to Sotherans in Sackville Street where we chatted with Stuart Leggatt, then by foot to the Lamb & Flag for lunch, then around the corner to Stanfords, then over to the British Museum and through the new courtyard (very impressive) and from there to the British Library to see Scott's Last Entry. From there we went by bus to Bruford & Hemming where I returned my pepper grinder to be exchanged for one in ebony. We then parted company and I returned to Gowrie Road. Changed clothes and waited for Julia to come home. At 7:30 we got a mini-cab (same driver as when I went to Dulwich with Jonathan and Daphne Shackleton—"Junior") and off to Chutney Mary's, an upscale Indian restaurant at the west end of the King's Road for my birthday dinner. Attending: Wendy Driver, Michael and Barbara Smith and Martin Henderson, Julia and me. Had a great meal. Michael did the ordering. Had a cake with candles. Presents were given. I paid the bill. Back to Gowrie Road by cab. A nice evening.

### **Thursday 17 May 2001.**

Relaxed a bit. Picked up my laundry. By bus to Curzon Street to cash a check at the bank, then to Stanfords to take back a book I had bought but had been given at my birthday dinner. Took the Docklands Light Rail to Greenwich. Had lunch at a pub. Cool and rainy. Then over to the National Maritime Museum to go through the 'South' exhibition again. Noted all the exhibits to correct my original inventory. Took a bus back to Sloane Square, a long haul but through areas I

hadn't been to before. Bought groceries and later cooked spaghetti with seafood for Julia and me. Turned out well. To bed.

**Friday 18 May 2001.**

After some phone calls, into London to Bruford & Hemming to deal with the pepper mill. They'll have to order one and send it on to me. Walked to Sotherans, then by tube to Wetherby Gardens, the street near where Phil is staying to see and photograph the Shackleton house. Had lunch (hamburger) at the nearby Hereford Arms pub. Eventually back to Gowrie Road. Changed and then into town where I met Phil at Victoria Station. By train out to Dulwich and the James Caird dinner. Very well attended with some of the same characters as Dundee (Wendy, Cathy, Michael Smith). Also Bob Headland, Dick Brodeur, Regina Daly, Ann Shirley, Stuart Leggatt, John Maggs, and lots others. A crowd of us headed back by train afterwards and soon I was back at Gowrie Road.

**Saturday 19 May 2001.**

Julia was off for the weekend. I took a bus to Waterloo and met Martin Henderson there and we took the train to Winchester. Margaret met us at the train. We headed to their house. During the day Martin and I did various chores: mowed the lawn, went into New Alresford to shop, set up garden furniture, etc. We also went to a very nice pub called the 'The Bush Inn' where we had an excellent lunch. Margaret and Anna had gone off to look at new garden furniture. Dinner at their house.

**Sunday 20 May 2001.**

A leisurely morning at the Hendersons. Spoke to Lady Henderson on the phone. Martin and I went off for a drive in the afternoon, visiting Mottisfont Abbey and Garden, Romsey, Hampshire, a very nice National Trust property. Sunday dinner. Afterwards, Martin and Anna drove me into Winchester where I caught the train back to London, getting off at Clapham Junction. Took a cab back to Gowrie Road. To bed.

**Monday 21 May 2001.**

Julia drove me into London and dropped me off at Sloane Square. Took the tube to Heathrow and had an uneventful flight home. Met by Thomas Transport and driven to my door. Home.