

THURSDAY,
3rd. APRIL.

(First Day)

Having escaped comparatively lightly from the reception in the Charlotte Rooms, we took the taxi to Auntie Maimie's house at 45 Lock-

harton Avenue, where we changed and had a cup of tea. At first, we thought that some "well-wisher" had gained access to the car in the lock-up, where it had been left overnight, because the engine refused to fire, but then we discovered that the ignition was not switched on!

We eventually got sufficiently clear of confetti to get away at 4:42, and came round the ring road until we picked up the A.702. It was a bright evening, of alternating bright intervals and furious snow showers. We fared better than many of our wedding guests, who were snowbound and soaked on their ways home.

We had to stop at the level-crossing on the Penicuik bye-pass to let the rail-car to Peebles through. We didn't mind that so much, but we felt that it was a bit too much of a good thing when, at Leadburn, we had to wait at the crossing for a long time until the same diesel caught up with us again.

By Moffat, milage 52, time 5:55, we had remembered the various things which we had forgotten to bring, and so we stopped at the chemist's shop to buy a toothbrush, facecloth, and sundry other items. We then ran into some really blinding snow storms, but the vehicles coming from the south seemed to have been through far worse. There were still sunny intervals. We had a very pleasant run over the border, and arrived at Carlisle, milage 94,

BREAKFAST
LUNCH
DINNER 2
AFTERNOON TEA
HIGH TEA
BISCUITS & CHEESE
COFFEE
SANDWICHES
MILK
WINES & SPIRITS
ALE & STOUT
MINERAL WATERS
CIGARS
3/4/5 APR 1958
PERSONS

Red Lion Hotel
3/4/5 APR 1958
PERSONS
2
Total £ 5574

Carlisle & District State Management Scheme
M68279/788 1,400 Lifts 4/54 D.Bros. 52-1612

With Compliments

The Scotsman

SATURDAY, APRIL 5, 1958.

MARRIAGES

BALFOUR—PRYDE. — At Edinburgh, in Bellevue Chapel, on 3rd April 1958, by Mr T. J. Smith, IAN LESLIE SHAW BALFOUR, M.A., LL.B., elder son of Mr and Mrs F. E. Balfour, 18 Moray Place, Edinburgh, to JOYCE MARGARET ROSS, only daughter of Mr and Mrs WALTER PRYDE, Strathesk House, 6 Hill Avenue, Edinburgh

in a from at the After of the out, we dinner hotel, a the centre great the car There had that it work at all. we tele- to report gress so far. We left with a lovely came by the to Keswick, in darkness as dusk had dinner at Carlisle. up clearly against the sky, and the moon was one day from full. We had no difficulty in

little under the hour Moffat - we arrived hour of seven exactly. using a combination A.A. Book and look- had a very enjoyable at the RED LION three star right in of the city. To our relief, the lock on door worked easily. been indications was not going to From the hotel phoned Blackhall our safe pro- again at 7:45, clear sky, and A. 595 and 591 unfortunately all the way, fallen during The hills stood



finding the Keswick Hotel, where we had booked many months previously, and arrived at 8:30, milage 127. Our room was on the third, the top, floor, with a view of the hills, and a bathroom attached. We tried in vain to persuade the two Italian porters on duty to bring up hot chocolate or ovaltine, but when they eventually understood what we wanted, they said that it was too late.

FRIDAY, 4th APRIL. (Second Day).

Good Friday. There was a balcony outside our window, and along it a handrail, which was the only object of any sort visible from the bed. Ian, awakening early, saw about half an inch of snow lying along the top of the handrail, and every time he looked, there was more. By the time the sun should have appeared, it was possible to watch the snow growing visibly, and by the time that we got up to look out the window, there was a heavy covering of snow over all the ground.

We had breakfast in bed, and left at 11:10. We headed into the hills along the A. 594, making for Penrith. As we got higher, the snow got steadily worse, and instead of just a layer on the road, there were drifts, and thick slush in the dips. It was a car

3rd. April 1958.

DINNER 7/6

Soup

Kidney
Clear Vegetable

8/6 Cold Salmon Mayonnaise

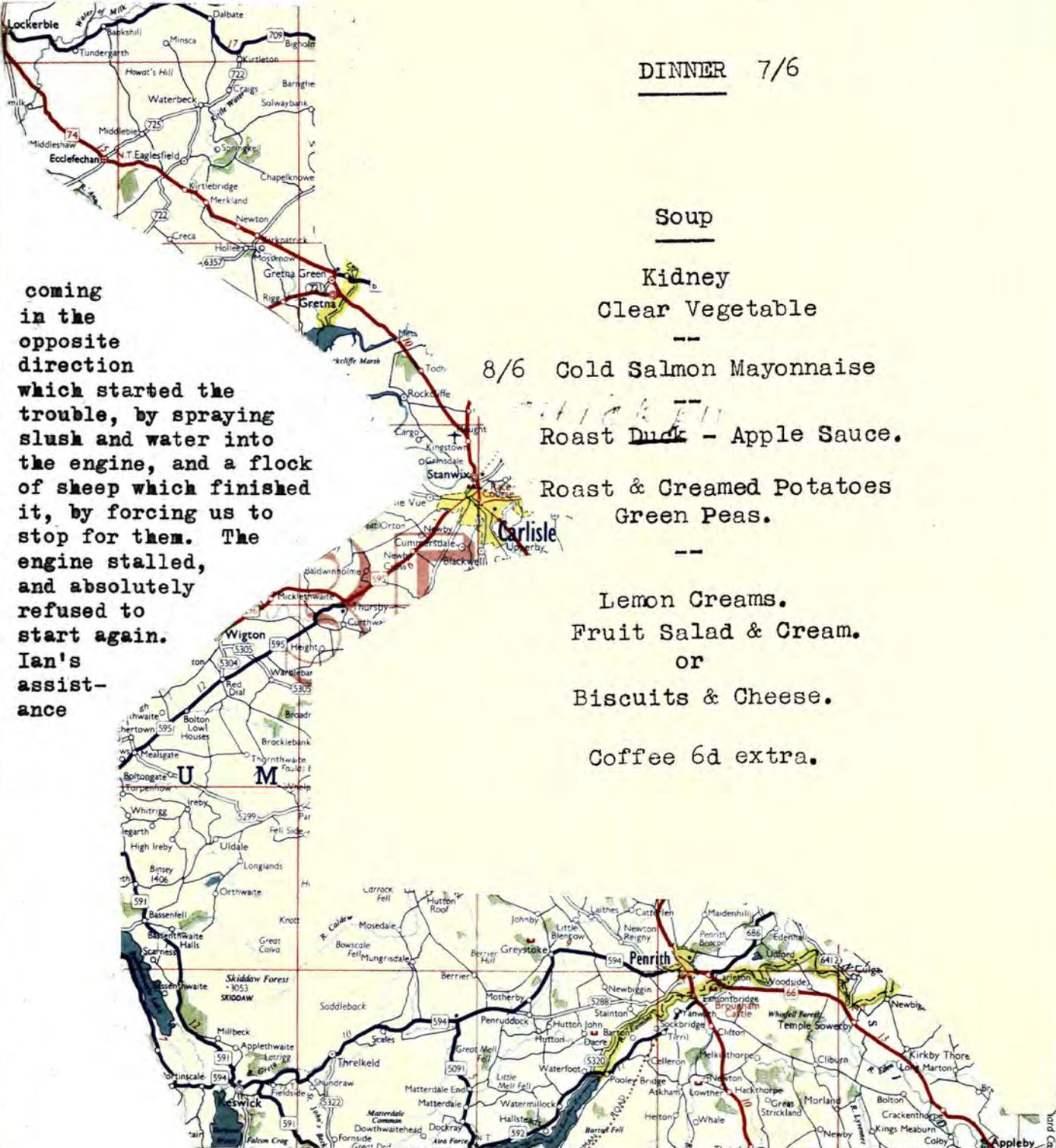
Roast ~~Duck~~ - Apple Sauce.

Roast & Creamed Potatoes
Green Peas.

Lemon Creams.
Fruit Salad & Cream.
OR
Biscuits & Cheese.

Coffee 6d extra.

coming in the opposite direction which started the trouble, by spraying slush and water into the engine, and a flock of sheep which finished it, by forcing us to stop for them. The engine stalled, and absolutely refused to start again. Ian's assistance



2 x 341 - BB + 102

N^o 2722

THE KESWICK HOTEL

KESWICK - ON - DERWENTWATER
(ADJOINING THE RAILWAY STATION) ENGLISH LAKES

TELEPHONE NOS. 20 & 221

Accounts rendered weekly

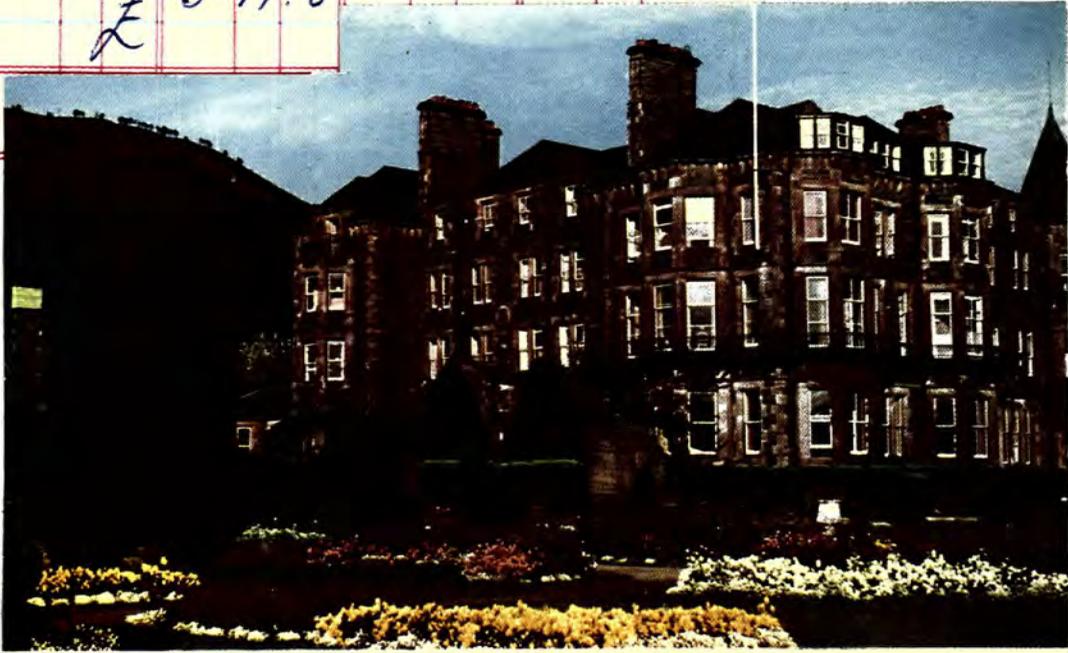
Cheques not accepted in payment

No. of Order M^r and Mrs Balfour. Room No. 3128

	3			4			5			6		
APRIL.	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
<i>Brought Forward</i>				3	10	-						
Inclusive Terms												
Bed & Breakfast	3	8	-									
Servants Board												
Breakfast												
Luncheon												
Afternoon Tea												
Dinner												
Supper												
Sandwiches												
Coffee etc.												
Morning Tea												
Wines												
Spirits & Liqueur												
Beer & Cider												
Minerals												
Tobacco												
Laundry												
Telephone Etc.												
Fires												
Garage				2	-							
Petrol & Repairs												
Sundries							RS.	2	0			
<i>Carried Forward</i> £	3	10	-	3	12	0						
<i>10% Service</i>												
TOTAL £				£	3	19	0					



VIEW OVER THE GARDENS FROM KESWICK HOTEL.



THE KESWICK HOTEL, ENGLISH LAKES

under the bonnet resulted only in the accelerator cable becoming detached. As the snow was now getting heavier, Ian took advantage of a passing Morris Minor to hike into Penrith, some 7 miles on. At one stage, he had to get out to push his benefactor - a man from Workington, who was driving down to Scarborough for the Easter week-end, and who was so nervous of driving on snow that he kept talking of turning back, but was goaded on by his wife, who "hadn't ever seen Scarborough.

The car had stalled at 11:40, and by five past twelve Ian was in Penrith, so we could have been in far worse plights. The first A.A. garage said that they just did not

have a mechanic available for the week-end, and the second said that all the men were just going off for lunch, but if Ian cared to come back at 1 o'clock, they would see what they could do. Making no promises there, Ian went on to James Dias and Son, where the

mechanics themselves seemed to be in charge, and were sitting round a stove in the centre of the garage, having their lunch. One of them agreed to come out as soon as he had finished, and ventured the remark that, if we had diagnosed the symptoms of the car correctly, the water in the carburator would probably have cured itself by now, and the car would be perfectly alright. None the less, he loaded an old and battered Land Rover with spare parts for every eventuality, and we set off through the snow, which quickly obscured the windscreen, and got worse as we rose to the higher ground. We passed one or two lorries which seemed to have been abandoned, and came to the Morris at 12:45. Joyce had already discovered that the engine was perfectly alright, but could not come into Penrith, because she could not accelerate. The mechanic quickly sorted that, and also cleared the engine of water. It was as well that he did have a look, because he found a number of screws under the dashboard which had worked themselves loose. After filling in the requisite forms for the A.A., we were on our way again at 12:55, milage 139, and arrived in Penrith at 1:10, milage 147. As it was not really picnic weather, we stopped in the centre of Penrith, and had lunch at the **GEORGE HOTEL**. We had to wait for a bit in the lounge, because a coach party were rather crowding the dining room, but we soon went upstairs and had a very well cooked and well served lunch, the warmth of which was particularly welcome after the frigid wait in the snow.

8/- L U N C H E O N 8/-

Fresh Grapefruit 1/-
Iced Honey Dew Melon 2/-

Tomato Juice
Cream of Tomato Soup
Thick Ox Tail Soup

Fried Fillet of Plaice & Tartare
Sauce

Cold Boiled Ham & Ox Tongue
Roast Leg of Autumn Lamb
Mint Sauce

Grilled Lamb Cutlet and Kidney
with Tomato and Rissole Potatoes
Roast Stuffed Chicken & Grilled
Pork Sausage

9/6

9/6

10/6

Cold Roast Chicken & York Ham
Grilled Fillet Steak and Tomatoes

Vegetables Salads

Assorted Fruit Tart with Vanilla
Ice

Peach or Pear Melba
Neopolitan Ice Gateau

Cheese and Biscuits

When we left again at 1:50, there was a slight drizzle, but the roads were clear. We soon left the traffic on the A. 6, and were climbing again into the Pennines. All went well until 2:30, when, with the milage at 174, we found ourselves at the back of a sliding and crawling line of lorries. The tops of the hills, near the Westmorland / Yorkshire border, were sheets of ice, and there were long queues at bends and crests. Many drivers were well stuck in the ditch, and some had abandoned their vehicles altogether. Having a good weight in the boot, we fared well, and passed many cars as well as lorries on the long inclines. However, at 2:35 the milage was still 174, and there was a long stop while single line traffic was worked on the last and steepest of the hills, because an eight-wheeler lorry was jammed on the corner. Motorists coming the other way spoke of delays of several hours on the other side earlier in the

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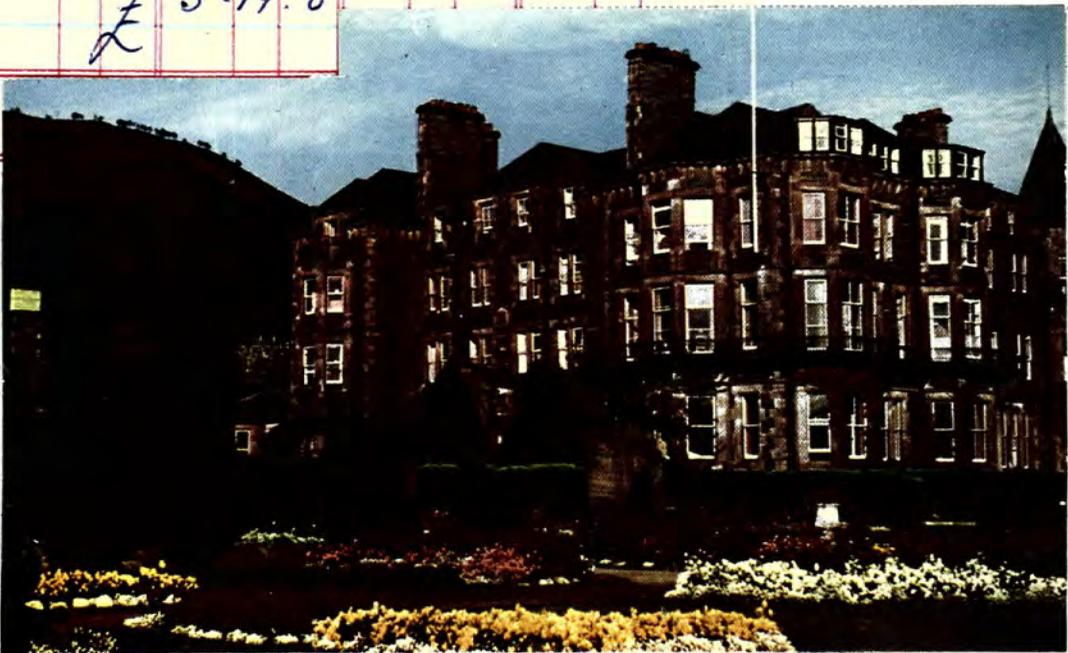
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THE KESWICK HOTEL, ENGLISH LAKES

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Neopolitan Ice Gateau

Cheese and Biscuits

George Hotel, Penrith

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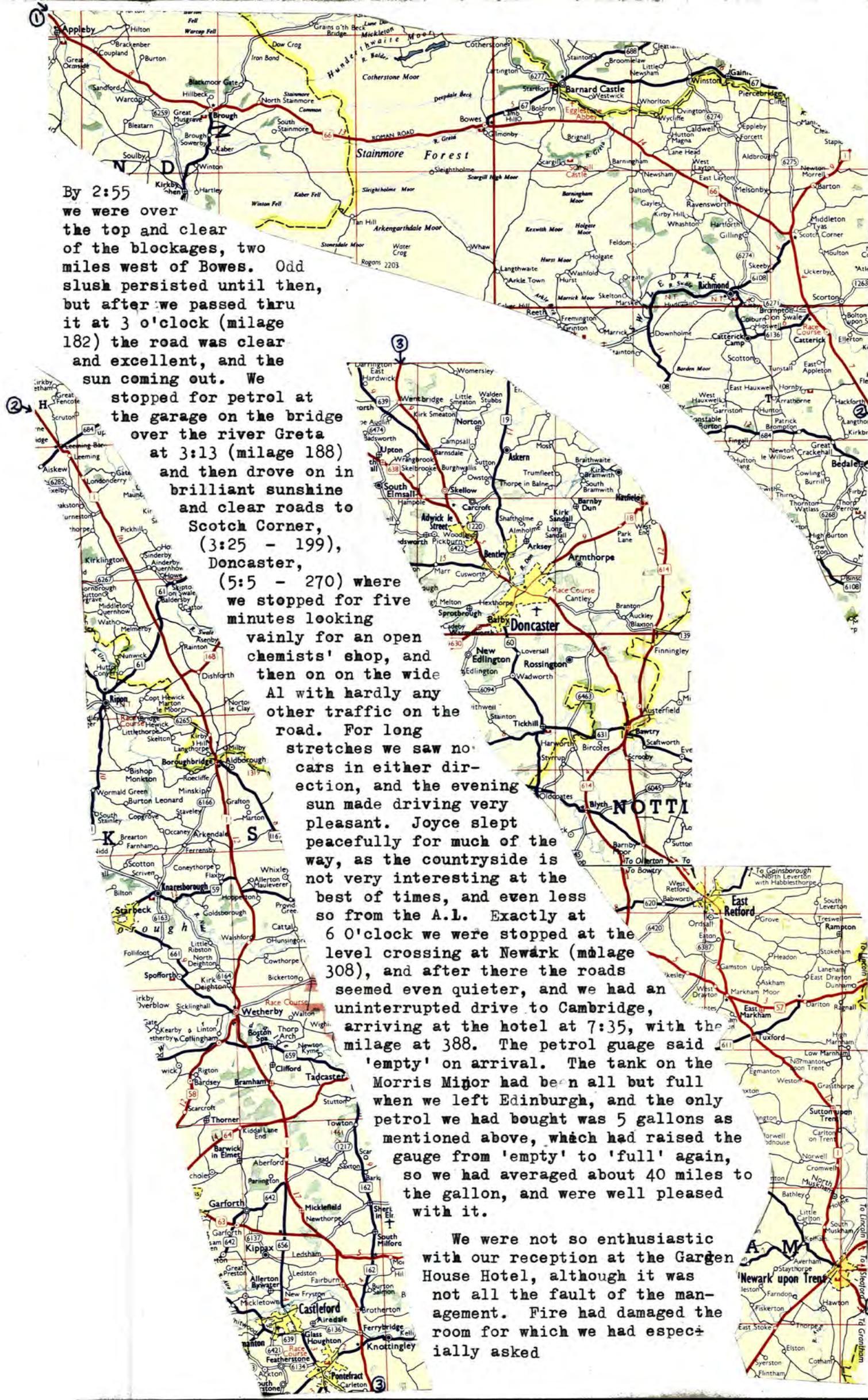
By 2:55 we were over the top and clear of the blockages, two miles west of Bowes. Odd slush persisted until then, but after we passed thru it at 3 o'clock (milage 182) the road was clear and excellent, and the sun coming out. We

stopped for petrol at the garage on the bridge over the river Greta at 3:13 (milage 188) and then drove on in brilliant sunshine and clear roads to Scotch Corner, (3:25 - 199), Doncaster,

(5:5 - 270) where we stopped for five minutes looking vainly for an open chemists' shop, and then on on the wide A1 with hardly any other traffic on the road. For long

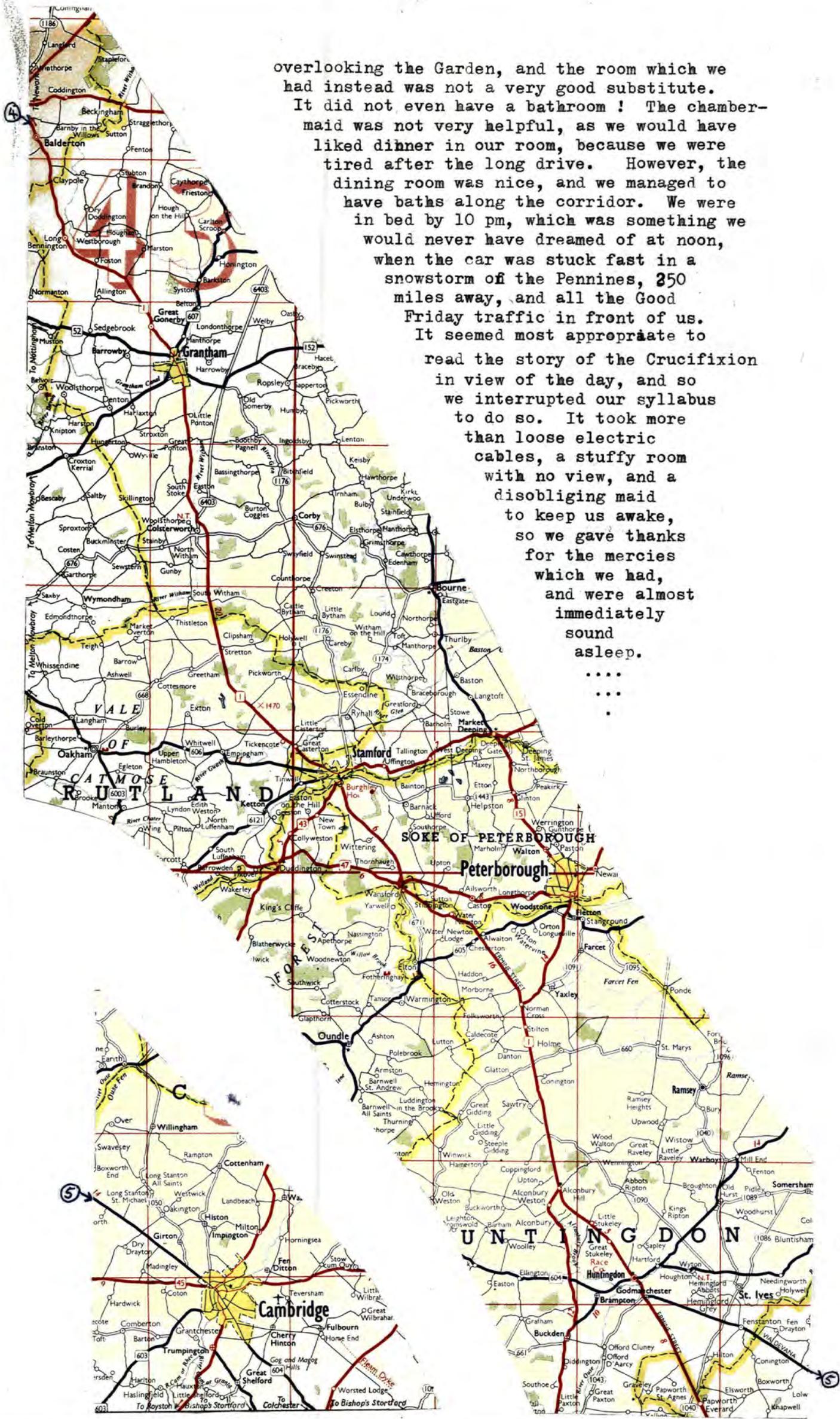
stretches we saw no cars in either direction, and the evening sun made driving very pleasant. Joyce slept peacefully for much of the way, as the countryside is not very interesting at the best of times, and even less so from the A.L. Exactly at 6 O'clock we were stopped at the level crossing at Newark (mlage 308), and after there the roads seemed even quieter, and we had an uninterrupted drive to Cambridge, arriving at the hotel at 7:35, with the milage at 388. The petrol guage said 'empty' on arrival. The tank on the Morris Minor had been all but full when we left Edinburgh, and the only petrol we had bought was 5 gallons as mentioned above, which had raised the gauge from 'empty' to 'full' again, so we had averaged about 40 miles to the gallon, and were well pleased with it.

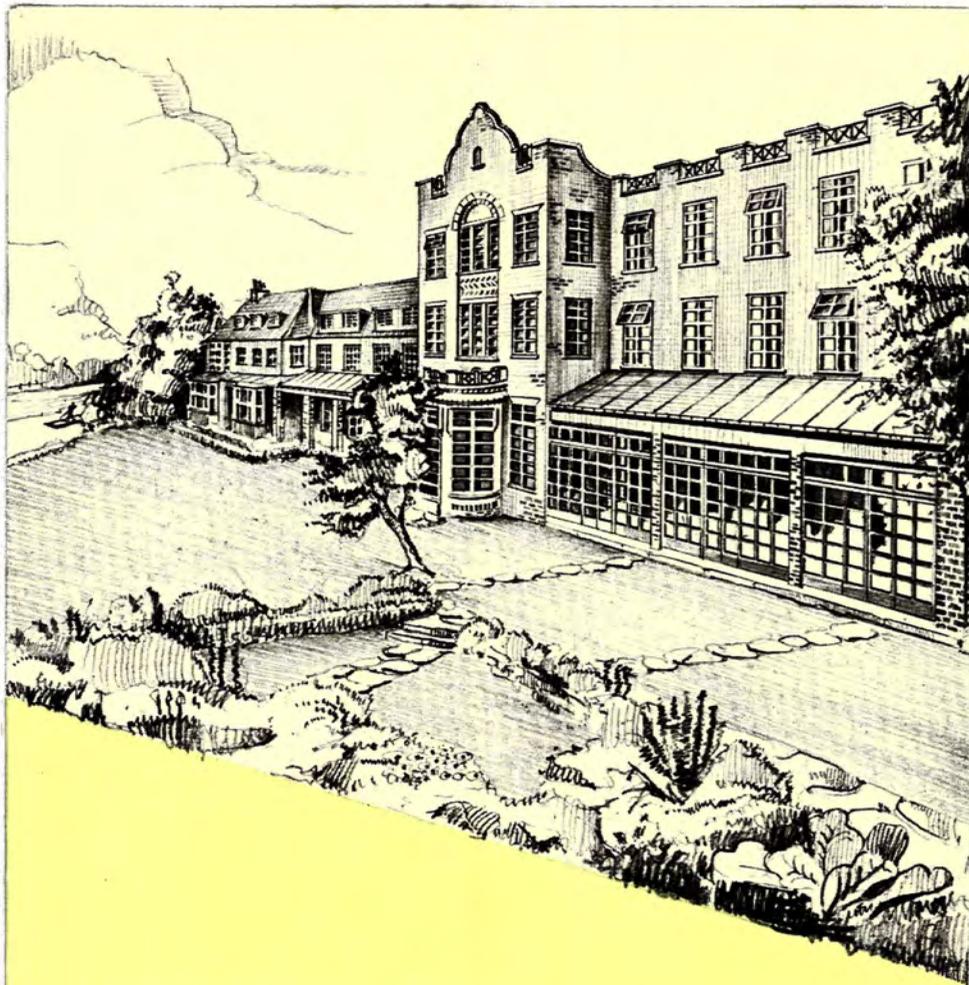
We were not so enthusiastic with our reception at the Gargen House Hotel, although it was not all the fault of the management. Fire had damaged the room for which we had especially asked



overlooking the Garden, and the room which we had instead was not a very good substitute. It did not even have a bathroom! The chambermaid was not very helpful, as we would have liked dinner in our room, because we were tired after the long drive. However, the dining room was nice, and we managed to have baths along the corridor. We were in bed by 10 pm, which was something we would never have dreamed of at noon, when the car was stuck fast in a snowstorm of the Pennines, 250 miles away, and all the Good Friday traffic in front of us. It seemed most appropriate to read the story of the Crucifixion in view of the day, and so we interrupted our syllabus to do so. It took more than loose electric cables, a stuffy room with no view, and a disobliging maid to keep us awake, so we gave thanks for the mercies which we had, and were almost immediately sound asleep.

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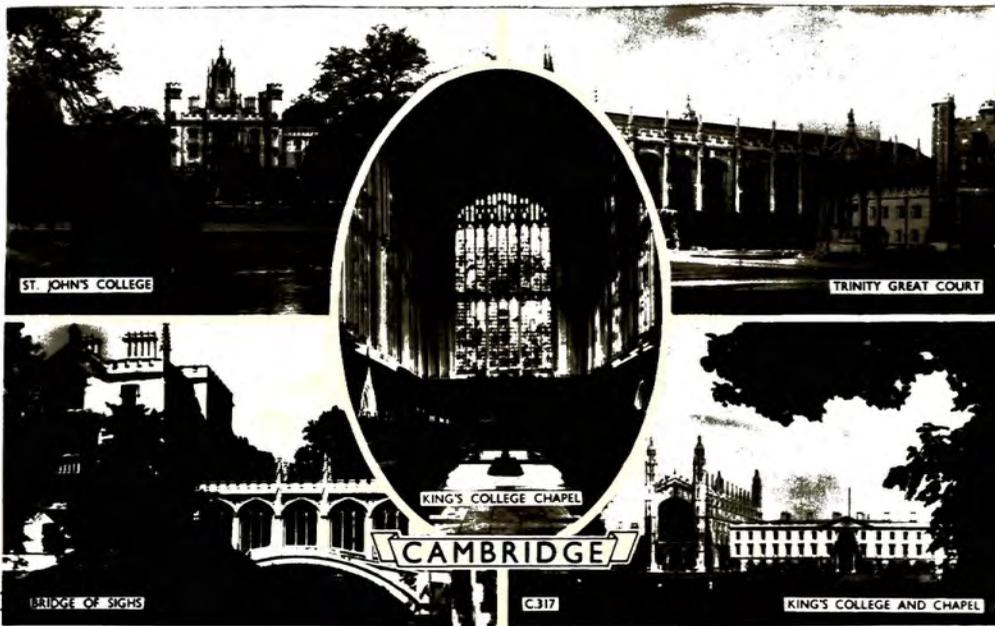




Garden House Hotel

CAMBRIDGE • TELEPHONE 55491 (3 LINES)





Telephone 5549

GARDEN HOUSE HOTEL CAMBRIDGE

Mrs J. Balfour

ROOM No. 36

April 1958	4	5	6	7
Brought forward		3 12		
Board Residence -				
Rooms & Breakfasts	2 10			
Early Teas - -				
Breakfasts - -				
Luncheon - -				
Afternoon Tea -				
Dinners - - -	18			
Tea, Coffee & Milk, etc. -				
Minerals - - -				
Wines - - - -				
Laundry - - -				
Telephone - -	4			
Parking - - -				
Paid Out - - -				
Sundries - - -				
Papers - - - -				
Carried forward	3 12	3 13		

04586
CAMBRIDGE
Received with this from
M. J. Balfour
Room No. 36
For THE GARDEN HOUSE HOTEL
£ 3 s. 13 d.
2d POSTAGE GUARANTEED



WAVES POUND PORTOBELLO PROMENADE



High seas sweeping over the Promenade at Portobello yesterday.

Saturday, 5th April.

It was a hot and muggy day, and the hotel was oppressively over-heated, but we had both slept well and were glad to have breakfast down in the dining room at 9:30. We were even gladder to get packed and away from the heat in the centre of Cambridge. It was, as always, terribly crowded, but we managed to park near the centre and look around the shops for half an hour. When we got a 'Scotsman' later to see the wedding notice, we read that we had not been the only ones affected by the weather yesterday.

We squeezed out of Cambridge at 10:55, Joyce driving, and took the A. 130 for Chelmsford and Southend. Just outside we stopped for five gallons of petrol, and conveniently found a chemists' shop adjacent to the garage. It was a dry day, but slightly misty - no sun, but warm. Having successfully crossed the A. 11, we drove unhurriedly on to Thaxted, where we stopped at 11:40 (milage 412) to buy a bottle of coca-cola and to fill our water-bottle for lunch.

Shortly afterwards, we ran into rain, which got steadily worse until there was little visibility. We

SNOW HOLDS UP TRAFFIC

Roads blocked at Carter Bar and Devil's Beef Tub

Snow and slush affected many roads in Scotland and the North of England yesterday. Holiday traffic—although much reduced—was delayed and blockages were reported late last night at the Devil's Elbow, near Braemar, and at the Devil's Beef Tub and Carter Bar in the Borders. Outside Edinburgh the road at Harper Rigg, near Balerno, was blocked.

A late night report from the Automobile Association, however, indicated that conditions were improving. The snow falling in the area around Hawick, Galashiels, Jedburgh and Kelso was turning to rain and temperatures were going up.

All roads south of Edinburgh had been badly affected by the freeze-up, but roads in Fife and Kinross were almost back to normal. In Perthshire and Aberdeenshire, however, snowploughs were out—as they were in Peeblesshire.

The Edinburgh A.A. office reported an additional difficulty last night—communications with Newcastle. Telephone, radio and teleprinter lines were disrupted by the snow, and this, plus the fact they were working with a reduced holiday staff, led to many difficulties.

Even the A.A. patrolmen had difficulty in negotiating some of the roads, but their reports were still coming in.

FORCED TO TURN BACK

The R.A.C. reported that the Moffat-Edinburgh and Moffat-Selkirk roads were blocked. "Motorists are being forced back," said the spokesman. "Blizzard conditions are still prevailing in the Moffat and Selkirk areas."

Lorries, private cars and a caravan were stranded on the road beyond Balerno at the Harper Rigg blockage, and the road over Soutra was blocked for a while when a heavy lorry skidded. This route was reopened and the roadway sanded.

A number of roads in Lanarkshire were blocked. Those affected were:

Climpy Road, between Forth and Shotts; Carluke to Peebles, at Kilneadzow, and the Lanark-Whitburn road in the Lothians. Traffic had also to be diverted at Carluke Cross and at Harlow, in the Lanark district.

Another road blockage—but of a different kind—was reported on the coast road from Edinburgh to North Berwick. Heavy seas flooded the road between Levenhall and Port Seton at Prestonlinks Colliery.

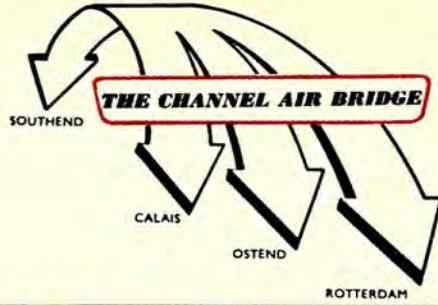
TRAIN DELAYED

In Peeblesshire snowploughs were operating on the branch railway line between Edinburgh and Peebles. The 12.20 p.m. train from Edinburgh was delayed for over 45 minutes while a plough cleared the line between Eddleston and Leadburn.

Buses bringing holidaymakers from London were arriving up to four and a half hours late in Edinburgh because of the snow and slush encountered on the 180 miles between Catterick, Yorkshire, and Greenlaw. One bus due to reach Edinburgh at 10.30 a.m. arrived in the city at 3 p.m. All 13 buses from the south were heavily laden, and all were late.

Many of the skiers and climbers who had planned to travel to Braemar yesterday by the Devil's Elbow had to make a lengthy detour by way of Stonehaven and Banchory to reach the Dee valley.

Snowploughs were also out yesterday at Ballater and at Strathdon, where the snow was lying to a depth of eight inches.



MARRIAGES

BALFOUR-PRYDE.—At Edinburgh, in Bellevue Chapel, on 3rd April 1958, by Mr T. J. Smith, IAN LESLIE SHAW BALFOUR, M.A., LL.B., elder son of Mr and Mrs F. E. Balfour, 18 Moray Place, Edinburgh, to JOYCE MARGARET ROSS, only daughter of Mr and Mrs WALTER PRYDE, Strathesk. House o' Hill Avenue, Edinburgh.

BROWN-GREIG.—At St Martin's Episcopal Church, Edinburgh, on 29th March 1958, by Rev. R. F. Wellwood, assisted by Rev. F. G. Findlay, WILLIAM MARTIN, son of Mr and Mrs W. BROWN, Chequers, Pitlochry, to EILEEN MARY, younger daughter of Mr and Mrs T. A. GREIG, 2 Craigmount Avenue North, Edinburgh.

CAMERON-GULLIN.—At Chémery-sur-Bar, Ardennes, France, on 29th March 1958, ALAN, son of the late Dr A. E. CAMERON and Mrs CAMERON, 8 West Savile Road, Edinburgh, to CHANTAL, younger daughter of the late M. GULLIN and Mme. GULLIN, Chémery-sur-Bar.

EMERY-RAMAGE.—In London, on 29th March 1958, HERBERT THOMAS EMERY to AGNES, daughter of the late Mr and Mrs GEORGE RAMAGE, 31 Marchmont Crescent, Edinburgh.

GRIEVE-CHAPMAN.—At the Old Parish Church of Carnoustie, on Wednesday, 2nd April 1958, by the Rev. A. Mackenzie, M.A., MICHAEL TREVLYN MURRAY, son of Dr CHRISTOPHER MURRAY GRIEVE, J.P. (Hugh MacDiarmid) and Mrs GRIEVE, Brownsbank, Candymill, by Biggar, to DEIRDRE LINDSAY, only daughter of Mr and Mrs H. J. CHAPMAN, 1 Salisbury Terrace, Carnoustie.

McGREGOR-GREEN.—At St Bede's Church, Bolton, on 1st April 1958, by the Rev. Craster Pringle, FRANCIS GRAM, son of Mr and Mrs DOUGLAS McGREGOR, 29 Mar Street, Alloa, to ELIZABETH (Betty), younger daughter of Mr ERNEST GREEN and the late Mrs GREEN, 39 Maybank Street, Bolton.

McGREGOR-REEKIE.—At Dunbarney Parish Church, on 3rd April 1958, JOHN ALEXANDER, son of Mr and Mrs P. McGREGOR, Cupar, Fife, to ALBINE KATHARINA, daughter of Mr and Mrs D. REEKIE, Minathort.

MACKIE-HAMILTON.—At Craigsbank Church, Corstorphine, Edinburgh, on Thursday, 3rd April 1958, by the Rev. J. B. Donald, M.B.E., M.A., IAN LAW, elder son of Mr and Mrs J. L. MACKIE, 16 Glasgow Road, Edinburgh, to ANNE, elder daughter of Mr and Mrs E. R. K. HAMILTON, 24 North Gyle Avenue, Edinburgh.

ROBERTSON-MORE.—At St Matthew's Parish Church, Morningside, Edinburgh, on 29th March 1958 by Rev. R. C. M. Johns, IAIN, only child of Mr and Mrs JOHN ROBERTSON, 29 Springvalley Terrace, to MARGARET (Rita), eldest daughter of Mr and Mrs CECIL MORE, 2 Springvalley Gardens, Edinburgh.

SIVEWRIGHT-LANGLANDS.—At Cults West Church, on 31st March 1958, by the Rev. John Elder, M.A., M.C., Flying Officer RONALD SIVEWRIGHT, R.A.F. Lyneham, Wilts., to BRIONY MAY LANGLANDS, The Brae, Cults, Aberdeenshire.

SMITH-HOOK.—At Crossford Parish Church, Lesmahagow, Lanarkshire, on 2nd April 1958, by Rev. Donald Grigor, GEORGE FINLAYSON SMITH, Riverside Drive, Denholm, Hawick, to CHRISTINA VIOLET, daughter of the late EPHRAIM HOOK and Mrs HOOK, 13 Duke Street, Hawick.

STEPHEN-ROBERTSON.—At Mayfield South Church, Edinburgh, on 2nd April 1958, by Rev. J. L. Riach, B.D., RONALD LUNAN STEPHEN, Salisbury Place, Edinburgh, to MYRA ISABEL ROBERTSON, 7 Braehead Road, Barnhill, Edinburgh.

WALKER-McMILLAN.—At E.U. Congregational Church, Motherwell, on 1st April 1958, by the Rev. Frank Robertson, ALEXANDER DOUGLAS, younger son of Mr and Mrs A. C. WALKER, 41 Greenbank Road, Edinburgh, to BETHEA WATSON, elder daughter of Mr and Mrs DAVID McMILLAN, 12 Wellview Drive, Motherwell.

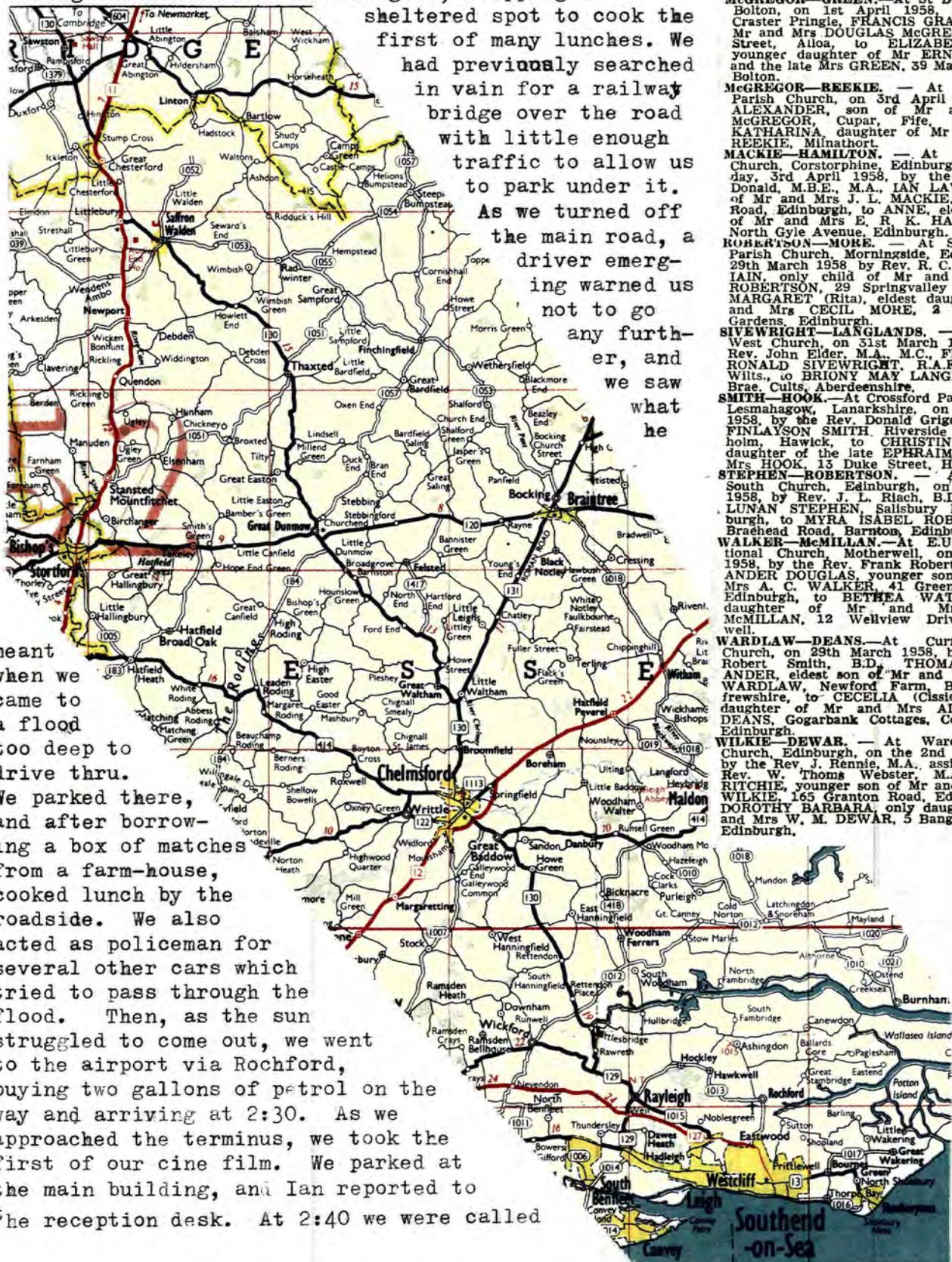
WARDLAW-DEANS.—At Currie Parish Church, on 29th March 1958, by the Rev. Robert Smith, B.D., THOMAS ALEXANDER, eldest son of Mr and Mrs JAMES WARDLAW, Newford Farm, Busby, Renfrewshire, to CECELIA (Cissie), younger daughter of Mr and Mrs ALEXANDER DEANS, Gogarbank Cottages, Corstorphine, Edinburgh.

WILKIE-DEWAR.—At Wardie Parish Church, Edinburgh, on the 2nd April 1958, by the Rev. J. Rennie, M.A., assisted by the Rev. W. Thomas Webster, M.A., JAMES RITCHIE, younger son of Mr and Mrs J. R. WILKIE, 165 Granton Road, Edinburgh, to DOROTHY BARBARA, only daughter of Mr and Mrs W. M. DEWAR, 5 Bangholm Road, Edinburgh.

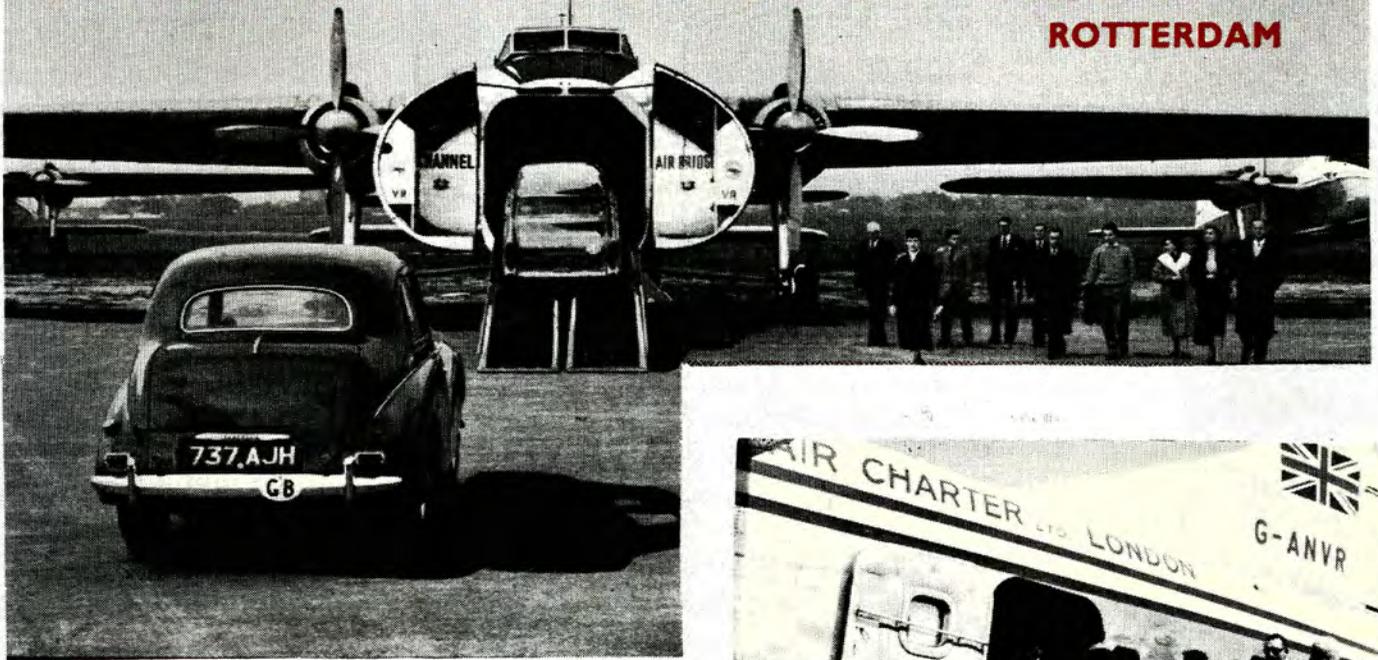
We stopped in Chelmsford to buy some groceries, but it was so wet that Joyce did not even get out of the car. The rain had cleared a bit when we got to the canal at Battlebridge, so we turned left and intended to go along the minor road to Ashington, stopping at a

sheltered spot to cook the first of many lunches. We had previously searched in vain for a railway bridge over the road with little enough traffic to allow us to park under it. As we turned off the main road, a driver emerging warned us not to go any further, and we saw what he

meant when we came to a flood too deep to drive thru. We parked there, and after borrowing a box of matches from a farm-house, cooked lunch by the roadside. We also acted as policeman for several other cars which tried to pass through the flood. Then, as the sun struggled to come out, we went to the airport via Rochford, buying two gallons of petrol on the way and arriving at 2:30. As we approached the terminus, we took the first of our cine film. We parked at the main building, and Ian reported to the reception desk. At 2:40 we were called



From **SOUTHEND** To — **CALAIS** · **OSTEND** and **ROTTERDAM**



ISSUED BY— AIR CHARTER LIMITED			COMBINED PASSENGER TICKET AND AIR CONSIGNMENT NOTE CONSIGNORS/CONSIGNEE		No 31551	
FORM 41 ISSUED SUBJECT TO GENERAL CONDITIONS OF CARRIAGE						
GOOD FOR PASSAGE BETWEEN POINTS OUTLINED IN HEAVY RULE		DATE	FLIGHT TIME	VEHICLE FARE	ENDORSEMENTS	DATE AND PLACE OF ISSUE
From Southend		5	15	£15-0-0		
To Calais		APR 58	00	Pax @ £6-7-0 = £12-14-0		
From Calais		18	15	Pax @ £ = £		
To Southend		58	0	TOTAL FARE £27-14-0	CARRIER (IF OTHER THAN ACL)	AGENT W. J. Balfour
VEHICLE DETAILS				TAX £dudud	EQUIV. AMT. PAID	TICKETS ISSUED IN EXCHANGE FOR
MAKE	Ward			TOTAL £27-14-0		FARE CONCESSIONS
REGISTRATION No.	RSC 856			I accept this document on my own behalf and as agent for my fellow passengers (consignors), on whose behalf as well as on my own I agree to be bound by all the conditions of carriage contained or referred to on reverse of the Consignors/Consignee coupon.		
LENGTH	12' 4"			CONSIGNOR'S SIGNATURE Jas L.S. Balfour		
WEIGHT	850kgs			NAME AND ADDRESS OF CONSIGNOR Mr J L S Balfour, 21 Deanmantle Grove Edinburgh		
VALUE AS PER CARNET				No. OF INFANTS		
NAMES OF PASSENGERS MR. J. BALFOUR MRS						



by loudspeaker to the customs, and arrived first of the three cars for this flight. There were also several people travelling on the plane without cars. We were allowed onto the airstrip to photograph the car going onto the plane, and then returned to the waiting room until the stewardess came with no more fuss than a bus conductress. We had the back seats in the little passenger compartment, and after the usual vibrating testing of the engines, were off at 3:15. We flew low over Southend pier, the chalky fields of Kent and the coast.

The steward out the interplaces, such the Goodwin ions of the coast. We 3:45, and after our from the with the sunshine, because it made the After bump-short while, we came onto a good open road with little traffic and arrived in

Lille at 7:30. We noticed that it was much lighter for the time of night, owing presumably to being further south. After asking a lot and going round in many circles, we arrived at a hotel anything but moderne in the shadow of the cathedral, with tinkling little tramcars going past in pairs. Having ascertained that we were at the right place, we left the car in the gap between the rails and the kerb, and unloaded onto the pavement - everything, since the car was to stand in the open street all night. The milage was 523. We went up the lift to the second storey, room 22, down long dark corridors with heavy panelling. The room itself was nice, overlooking the front of the building and the car. For a hotel advertised as english speaking and meals provided, we thought it ironical that madame should have quite a job to

DOUANES FRANÇAISES Série A N° 253032

VIGNETTE TOURISTIQUE
valable SIX MOIS

Jusqu'au **-5 OCT. 1958**

Numéro d'immatriculation du véhicule :
RSC 856

DOUANES FRANÇAISES
-5 AVR 1958
CALAIS - MARCK 2
(Cachet du bureau de douane)

was continuously pointing ereasting and historical as the wrecks of ships in Sands, and the fortification Festung Europa on the French landed at Calais Marque at a French A.A. Scout looked documents. We were away airfield at 4 pm (now 5 pm) milage at 456, in bright made all the more attractive was directly behind us and countryside a mellow yellow. ing along poor roads for a

No. GB 1166760

ATTESTATION OF COMPETENT AUTHORITIES

ARRIVAL To 18th April, 1958 for (both dates inclusive)

DEPARTURE

(1) INTERNATIONAL MOTOR INSURANCE CARD

ISSUED BY (2) THE MOTOR INSURERS' BUREAU

VALID (3) From 5th April, 1958.

(4) Name of Insured : Walter Pryde, t/as "George Pryde".

(5) Address : 53, Prince Regent Street, Leith, Edinburgh.

VEHICLE (6) Category: (a) Motor Car (b) ~~Motor Cycle~~ (c) ~~Tramcar~~ (d) Bus (e) ~~Cycle fitted with auxiliary engine~~

(7) Make : Morris

(8) Chassis No. : FAA.11/567124

(9) Engine No. : 9MU/H.134457.

(10) Registration No. : RSC 856

This Card has been issued :

(11) By The Provincial Insurance Co. Ltd., (Name of Insurer)

(12) 12 Charlotte Square, Edinburgh, 2. (Address of Insurer)

(13) Policy No. : 1493790

(14) On 4th March, 1958.

(15) Signature of Insurer

Cancel Country inapplicable

A Austria
B Belgium
C H Switzerland
D Fed. Rep. of Germany
D K Denmark
E Spain
EIR Rep. of Ireland
F France
G B
G R
G R Greece
I Italy
L G.D. Luxembourg
N Norway
N L Netherlands
P Portugal
S A Saar
S Sweden
S F Finland

[Signature]
Branch Manager.

to explain to us in French that we should have to go elsewhere for dinner, as the restaurant was closed!

Having washed in the little basin, curtained off from the rest of the room, we walked round the festive town, window shopping, and looking for a clean but cheap place for dinner. It was a glorious warm evening and we saw several hotels which we resolved to recommend to the A.A. instead of the Moderne. After rejecting most of the restaurants in the centre part of Lille, either on price or cleanliness, we found a delightful one, where we had a table to ourselves, where we could see all the interesting people opposite. A most attentive waiter brought us steaks, match potatoes, and mousse, and we both thoroughly enjoyed ourselves. After that we walked around the city centre until 9:15, particularly admiring the hats, and Ian had a frankfurter on the way back to the hotel. Despite its unprepossessing appearance, creaking lift, dark corridors and primitive sanitation, the hotel was possessed of a comfortable bed, and we slept well thru the midnight masses and tinkle of bells from the tramcars.

Hôtel Moderne

S. A. Capital 2.800.000 fr.

CAFÉ
BRASSERIE
RESTAURANT

5 & 7, Parvis Saint-Maurice — LILLE

R. C. Lille 22202

15 Mars 1958

Monsieur Ian L.S. BALFOUR
18 Moray Place
EDINBURGH
Ecosse

Monsieur,

Suite à votre lettre du 13 Mars, nous vous informons que nous mettrons à votre disposition pour la nuit du 5 au 6 Avril

1 chambre avec grand lit pour 2 personnes au prix de frs 1.150 - plus service 15%

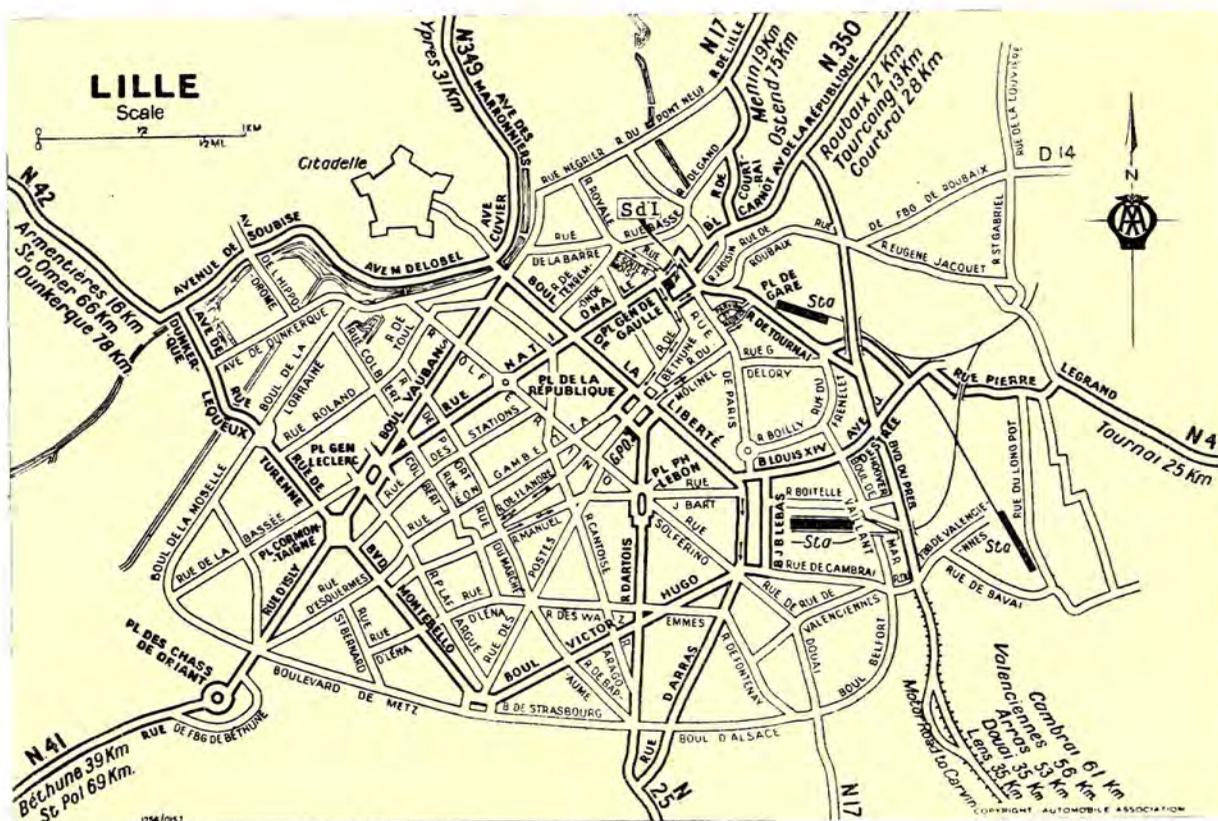
Nous nous excusons pour la mauvaise interpretation de votre lettre.

Espérant être bien d'accord et dans l'attente de vous lire pour confirmation,

Nous vous prions d'agréer, Monsieur, l'expression de nos sentiments distingués.

La Directrice,

Steward



Sunday, 6th April.

We woke to a gray but warm morning, and had a late continental breakfast in bed; the service was good - i.e., they understood our French! The pleasant chambermaid quite redeemed the hotel's name in Joyce's view. After breakfast we had a rest (sic!) and then loaded up the car again and left at 11:25 to make Germany. We rattled and bumped over cobbles for miles and miles thru dull countryside and under dull skies, past Tournai, Mons and Charleroi, and, with the time at 2:00 and the mileage 601, pulled off the road just past Chatelet to make the lunch. In fact, we had been looking for a place for some time, and this was the first suitable! We cut off to the left, down a country road beside an estate, and then forked right off the lane, to a quiet spot under some trees at the edge of a field. We cooked soup on the primus, Joyce buttered rolls and meat, and we opened a tin of fruit. Unfortunately it began to rain slightly as we cleared up, and we left again at 2:40. As the scenery improved toward Namur, the rain cleared, but fog patches persisted all the way to the Luxemburg border. The scenery improved immensely and so did the surface of the road as we crossed the border, and Joyce managed to sleep through gear changes and halt signs and patches of cobbles.

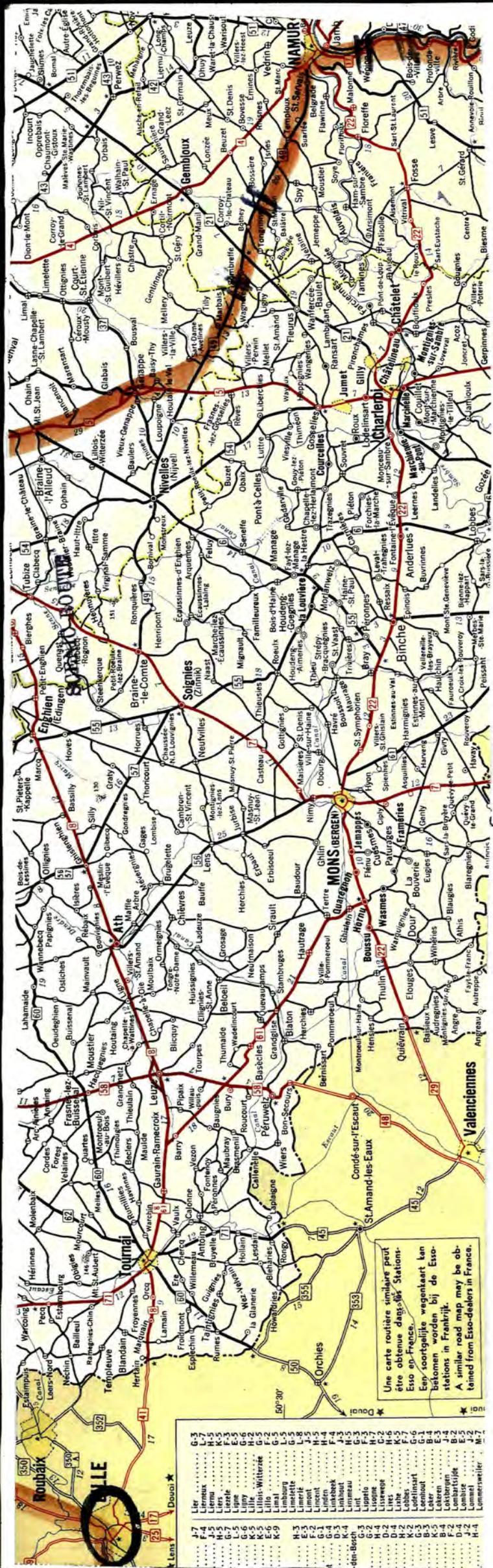
Hôtel Moderne

5 et 7, Parvis St-Maurice — LILLE

Téléphone : 55-11-11 et suite

CHAMBRE N° 22

Mois d	April 19	5	16
		Frs	Frs
Chambre		1150	1150
Petits déjeuners		480.	
Bain			
Total du jour		1630	
Report			1630
Total			2260
Service 15 %			350
TOTAL			1880



Une carte routière similaire peut être obtenue dans les Stations-Esso en France.
 Een soortgelijke wegkaart kan bij de Esso-stations worden bij de Esso-stations in Frankrijk.
 A similar road map may be obtained from Esso-dealers in France.



GERMANY AT LAST ! THE BORDER BRIDGE AT ECHTERNACH.



Ettelbrück
Panorama - Vue prise de la "Nuck"



DIEKIRCH



Echternach - Petite Suisse Luxembourgeoise
Panorama.



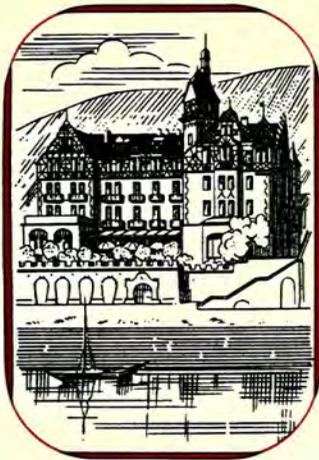
We left Namur (Namen) as planned on the Route Nationale 4/49, and followed it through Jambes, Marche-en-Famenne, Tenneville to Bastogne. Then we carried straight on on the RN 34 to the Belgian/Luxembourg border, where we had no trouble at all, and headed for Heiderscheid along the Route 15. The country was pleasant and wooded, gently undulating, and there was no town of any size for many miles. We pulled into an Esso station in one wooded area, and not only had the windscreen cleaned, but were given packets of chewing gum with Esso's complements. Well done the Morris - it was the first petrol we had needed since filling up in England, but we managed to work out the approximate number of gallons required in litres without just saying 'fill it up'. Then on, under overcast but dry skies, to Feulen, Ettelbruck, and down a lovely river valley to Diekirch, Bettendorf, Reisdorf, Grundhof, Berdorf, and so to the border (our third that day!) at Echternach. Here we were required to give a little information about ourselves, but the 'Green Card' was all they really wanted to see. Although it was getting dark, we used the cine for the first time on the continent to take a short snap of the eagle and flag at the German post.

cross the hill reached what app-middle of Eisenach. track or a river bed, the latter to be the route marked on the maps ed that the cart track was it soon petered out, so we along the river bed. After so, we came back to an almost Ian was under no illusion about when he chose this route, but across the Route 57 (a bit of a at Helenenberg, and on through billig, Kordel, left to Ehrang and again to Schweich. There we could taken the Moselbahn (49) but preferred to go the longer but more picturesque read along the banks of the Mosel. The river here is really too wide to be pretty, but we followed the left bank to Neumagen, and then crossed over. Just about then, when the scenery began to get really beautiful, dusk came

In Germany at last, we twisted and climbed rapidly away from the river, on the 257, not a very great road for such a main one. But the best was to come when we turned off at Irrel to country to the Mosel valley, and eared to be a dead end in the The choice was either a cart and the signpost indicated main road! As this is a of Europe, Joyce suggest- the more likely, but came back and went a hundred yards or metalled surface! German 'B' roads we persevered mess, too) Welsch- left have



and we ran through the narrow cobbled villages and on the wide high-ways with our headlights on - dipping, we hope the right way - and arrived at Bernkastel at 7:30 pm, mileage 775 - 252 today.



Hotel «Drei Könige»

Inhaber: Robert Krolikowski

Haus I. Ranges · Konferenzsäle
Gemütliche Gesellschaftsräume
(bis 200 Pers.) · Große offene und
geschlossene Mosel-Terrassen mit
anschließendem Garten · Garagen
Täglich Konzert



Bankkonto: Kreissparkasse
Nr. 4005 Bernkastel-Kues
Für Weinversand:
Firma J. P. Cassen
Dreikönige-Weinkellerei
Postscheck-Konto Köln Nr. 95342

BERNKASTEL-KUES, den 26. Nov. 1957
a. d. Mosel · Tel. 327

Mr. Ian L.S. Balfour

18, Moray Place
Edinburgh, 3.

Sehr geehrter Herr Balfour!

Ich danke sehr für Ihre Zusage vom 21. Nov., ich habe nunmehr für Sie für Sonntag, den 6. April bis Freitag, den 11. April ein schönes Doppelzimmer mit Moselaussicht fest reserviert. Sollten Sie für diese Zeit volle Pension wünschen, so können wir dies nach Ihrer Ankunft besprechen. Sie dürfen versichert sein, dass ich alles aufbieten werde, um Ihnen einen angenehmen Aufenthalt in meinem Hause zu bereiten.

Freundliche Grüße

We were really welcomed by the manager, Herr Krolikowski (call me Mr. Kroli) who had an English schooling, and spoke English well, and was able to make us feel really at home. The castle opposite was floodlit, too, so we felt honoured. After dinner a la carte, we had a walk thru the town, looked at the shops, and retired to our lovely room (12) overlooking the river, with its gleaming basin and green light.



Mr Ian.L.S.Balfour
18, Moray Place
Edinburgh3 / Scotland

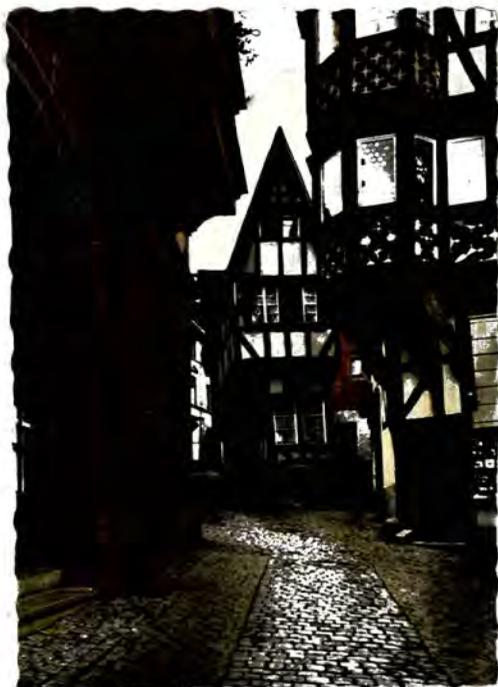


Hotel «Drei Könige»
Inhaber: Robert Krolikowski
BERNKASTEL-KUES
a. d. Mosel

Great Britain

Monday, 7th April. (Fifth day)

Rest at last ! We lay in bed until 9:30, which neither of us had done for a very long time, and it was a pleasant reminder of what it is like not to feel tired. We had a continental breakfast (with boiled eggs) in the dining room overlook-



:ing the river at ten 6'clock, and Kroli came in to discuss the pension terms. As promised in his letter (ante) he had pointed out the advant-

ages on our arrival, and after further discussion, we agreed to take pension for the days on which we were to be in for lunch. The effect was that by restricting the choice on the menus, we had the mid-day meal for free, and there was a reduction of 5% in the compulsory service charge. After the leisurely

breakfast, we went for another walk around the town, to look at the **MARKET-PLACE, OLD STREETS AND HOUSES AND SHOPS**, and then we set off to climb up the hill to the castle. We got somewhat astray off the path, and ended up climbing through vinyards of slate

with almost vertical tracks (or no tracks at all) and eventually stormed it by jumping down a wall on the further side. The view from the top justified the climb, but we did not stay to have anything in the cafe in the castle, as we had just had breakfast. On the way back through the town, we bought postcards

to send to various friends and relations. After a table d'hote lunch (the menu made up especially for the only two pension guests) at our faviorate

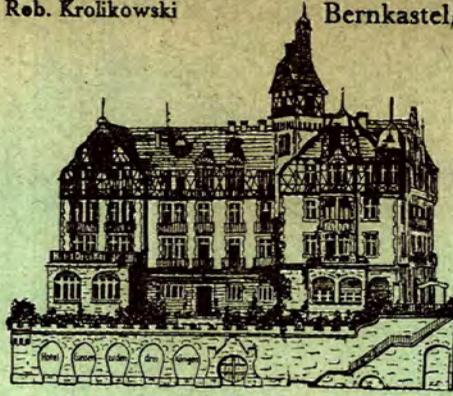


table at the window, we had a sleep and then got Happy Harry to get the garage opened, so that we could go for a drive down the river. We went for a little round trip of fifty miles, down the bank of the river as far as Alf-Bullay, following the Mosel the whole way (and losing the way twice) and then came back up the main Route 49 to Bausendorf, over to Urzig, and so home, where we wrote and posted our cards. All day

Hotel Drei Könige

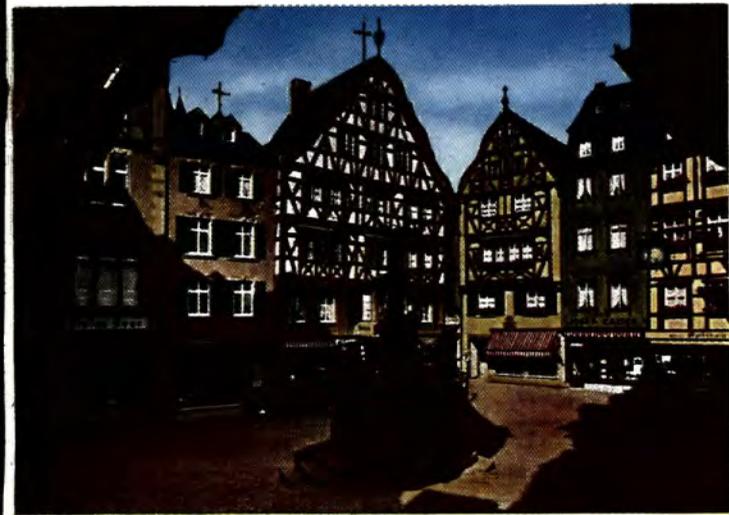
Inh.: Rob. Krolikowski

Bernkastel/Mosel



Herrlich an der Mosel gelegen mit Blick auf Ruine Landshut
Großer Garten - Gepflegte Räume in jeder Größe für Veranstaltungen für 250 Personen - Zimmer mit f.k.u.w. Wasser
Privatbäder - Garagen - Parkplatz vor dem Hause - Tel. 327

**Wochenend-
Konzert**



Bernkastel-Kues an der Mosel, Markt





Alf-Bullay, Moselschleife mit Klosterruine Marienburg

had been overcast, with spots of rain, but fortunately there was a little sun, when we were at the object of our excursion, **MARIENBURG**, with the **HORSE-SHOE BEND IN THE MOSEL**, so that from the hill beside the ruins of the monastery



Alf-Bullay an der Mosel

it is possible to see the **RIVER FLOWING IN BOTH DIRECTIONS**. We went into the little Church, which attracts quite a few visitors, and found a conference of some sort in progress upstairs. The road up was just about as steep as the car would take, but we were glad it did.



Uhrenfachgeschäft und Optik

KRONSER

Bernkastel-Kues
Markt 15 - Telefon 240

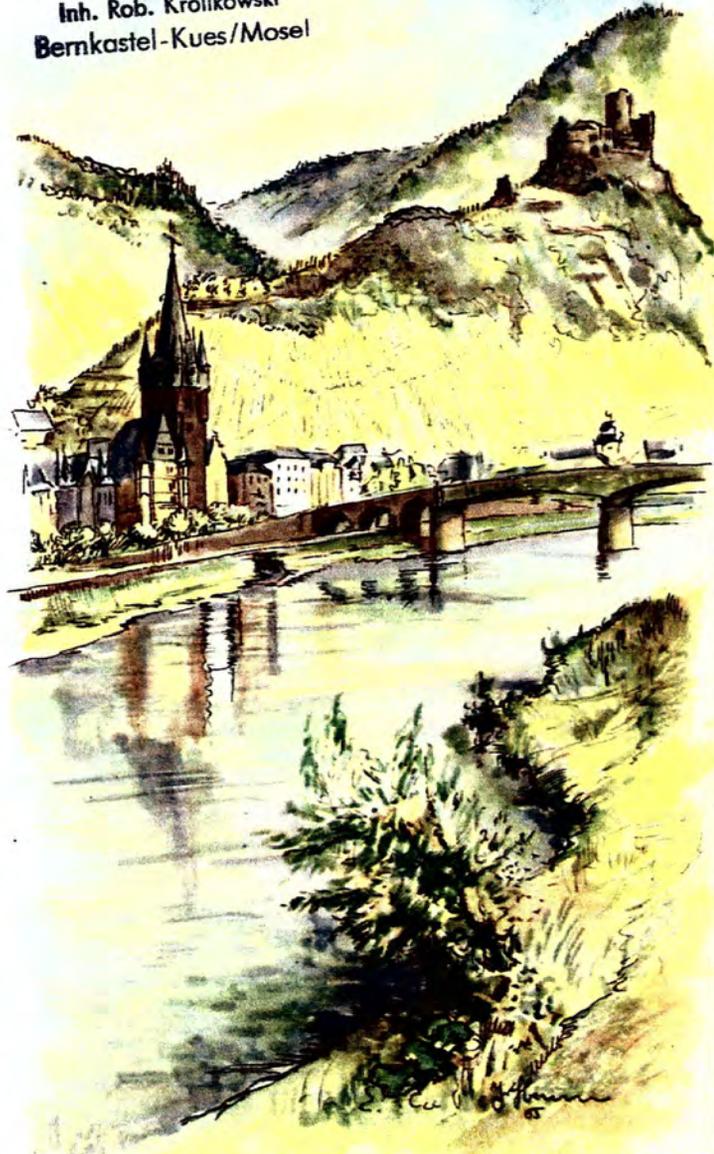


Autorisierte *Dugena*-Vertretung

Bernkastel-Kues

die schöne alte Moselstadt

Hotel Drei Könige
Inh. Rob. Krolikowski
Bernkastel-Kues/Mosel

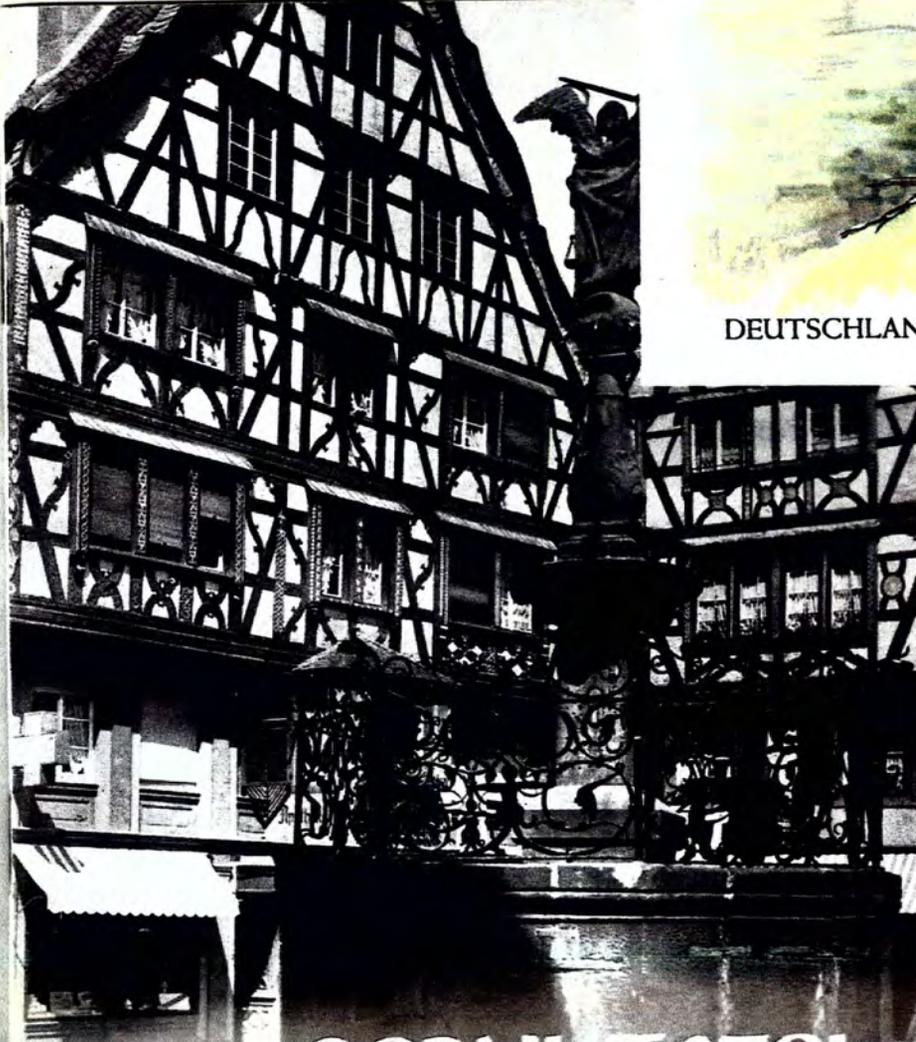


DEUTSCHLAND - GERMANY - ALLEMAGNE

Rechnung für



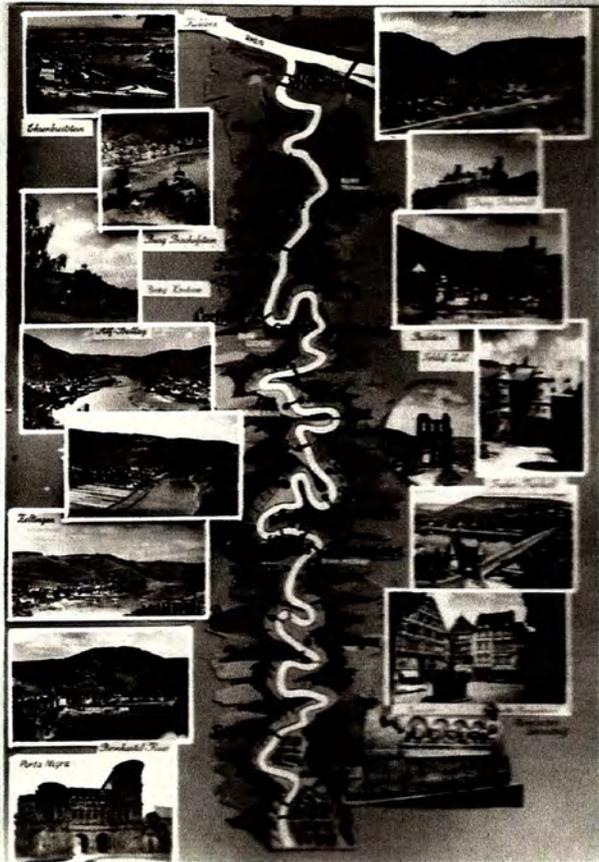
		DM
1	Ornat.	3.75
1	Jägerst	4.50
1	Apfels	- 70
1	Brotst	- 70
		9.65
	Bedienungsgeld	95
	Zusammen	10.60
Datum	Betrag dankend erhalten	



sans egal
DER LIPPENSTIFT „OHNEGLEICHEN“

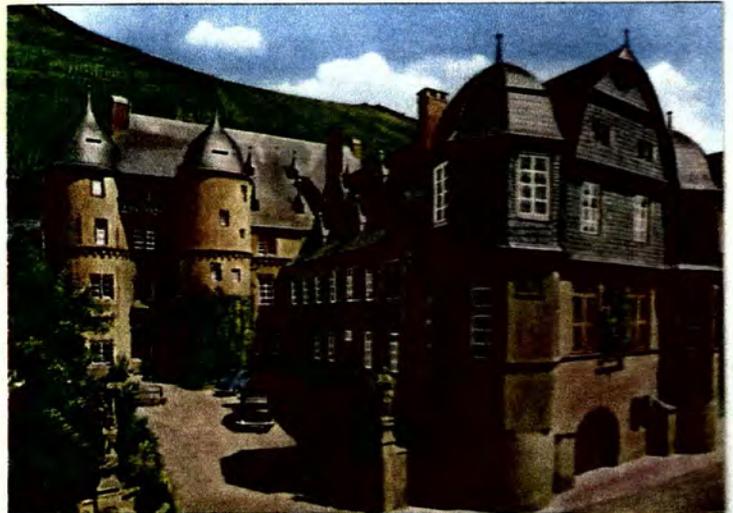
3.50
5. —
2. —
—————
10.50

Having a bit of time before we had to go down to dinner, we discussed at length the route we should follow when we left Bernkastel, and then went down for a late dinner at 8:30. There was quite a lot to be said for the pension terms, as a meal of some description was just served, and you were left to guess what it was, instead of taking a chance on the menu and wondering when it came whether you would not be better off with something equally unpronounceable. A favourite on our menu was kopfsalat, which by a process of elimination we found out to be lettuce, but all the meals were good, well-served and satisfying. Since we had had lunch at 1:30, we were ready for dinner. We tried in vain to have hot milk sent up to our room this night - but got them organised by Tuesday night - so went to bed early and slept well.



Herzliche Moselgrüße

Bread	Brot	Steak	Beefsteak
Butter	Butter	Veal	Kalbfleisch
Cheese	Käse	GAME	WILD
Ice	Eis	Hare	Hasen
Mustard	Senf	Pheasant	Fasanen
Pepper	Pfeffer	Partridge	Rebhuhn
Pastries	Gebäck	POULTRY	GEFLÜGEL
Salt	Salz	Duck	Ente
Snail	Weinberg- schnecken	Chicken	Huhn
Soup	Suppen	Turkey	Puter
Sweets	Bonbons	FRUIT	FRÜCHTE
FISH	FISCH	Apple	Apfel
Crab	Krebs	Grape	Trauben
Eel	Aal	Melon	Melonen
Lobster	Hummer	Peach	Pflirsiche
Mussel	Muscheln	Pear	Birnen
Oyster	Austern	Plum	Pflaumen
Prawn	Garneelen	Pineapple	Ananas
Plaice	Schollen	Strawberry	Erdbeeren
Salmon	Lachs	VEGETABLES	GEMÜSE
Sole	Seezungen	Artichoke	Artischocken
Trout	Forellen	Asparagus	Spargel
MEAT	FLEISCH	Beans	Bohnen
Bacon	Speck	Cabbage	Kohl
Beef	Rinderbraten	Cauliflower	Blumenkohl
Cutlet	Kotelett	Cucumber	Gurken
Ham	Schinken	Lettuce	Kopfsalat
Lamb	Lammfleisch	Mushroom	Pilze
Liver	Leber	Onion	Zwiebeln
Mutton	Hammelfleisch	Peas	Erbsen
Pork	Schweinefleisch	Potato	Kartoffeln
Rabbit	Kaninchen	Salad	Salat
		Spinach	Spinat
		Tomato	Tomaten



Zell an der Mosel, Kurfürstliches Schloß

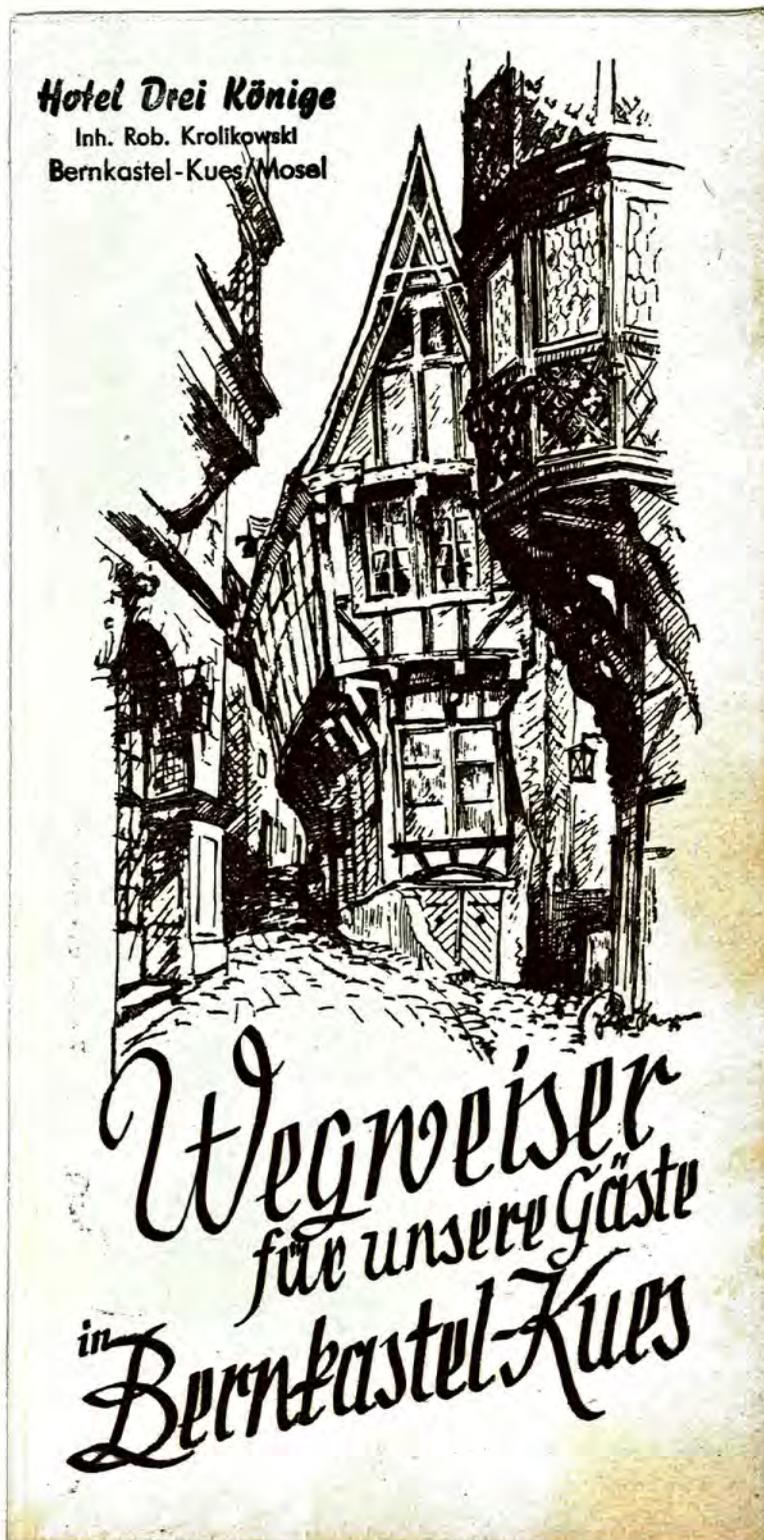


Tuesday, 8th April. (Sixth day)

A day of great energy ! The sun was shining when we woke up early, but by the time we came down to breakfast at 9:30, the snow was falling heavily in the river, blocking out a view of even the other bank. April weather indeed. The snow cleared quickly, and so we went over into the town again. First of all, we took one of Joyce's shoes to the shoemaker, who not only did the repairs quickly and well, but declined to make any charge when we went back later to collect it. Then we went to the barber, where Ian had his haircut, while Joyce was allowed to sit on a chair behind and supervise. Then we looked for a lampshade such as the one in the hotel bedroom, and found a whole shopful down one of the antiquated lanes. After trying several, we bought the one which now hangs in our bedroom for DM 17:50 - less than thirty shillings. We also bought some bulbs for it, in case the screw-fitting was foreign to Scotland, and after listening to some of the '45' gramophone records, bought two of these. As we strolled round the town, it snowed a little more. While the sun shone intermittently while the maids were cleaning our room in the morning, I had used the cine for the first time since arriving, taking some pictures of Joyce (with the town in the background) on the balcony outside our room. As we were walking back across the bridge to the hotel, the sun came out again in its strength, and so Ian laded all the purchases onto Joyce, and set out with the camera to take photos of the town. After a couple of the hotel from the river bank - shades of the summer campers - he raced up the hill to the Burg Landshut to get some panarama, and arrived at the top in a sweat and lather just as another snowstorm appeared round the bend in the river to the east. After taking a few shots, in each of which there was less and less background, he climbed the tower of the castle, but found that the scenery was not improved from there. Having descended through what seemed to be a private house, and having bought a few postcards and taken a general view of the coffee tables in the castle, he suddenly realised that the snowstorm was indeed approaching fast, and he had no coat. So, still panting from the run up, he ran all the way back to the hotel, and was just crossing the bridge when the full storm broke in a cloud of white. Joyce had been sitting on the balcony in the sun reading, and it took twenty minutes rest on the bed and a bath to restore Ian to conversation.

After lunch, there was another bright interval, and so Joyce took some film of Ian on the Mosel terrace, Ian having taken some of her down on the river bank in blazing hot sunshine immediately prior to lunch, and also a general view through the windows during lunch. Joyce was not altogether enthusiastic about the camera being out before during and after meals !

At a quarter to three we went over to the town to buy a nail, hair and tooth brush, scissors and hair oil ("the best in Germany") at the same barber's shop, (the receipt being on the previous page) and took so long over it that Ian had another sprint to get back to the hotel them





Trarbach

Trarbach

Bad Wildstein

Graach

Bernkastel

Wehlen

Kues

Andel

Kueser Plateau

Graacher Schanz

Eiserne Votivkarte

Olymp

367

406

492

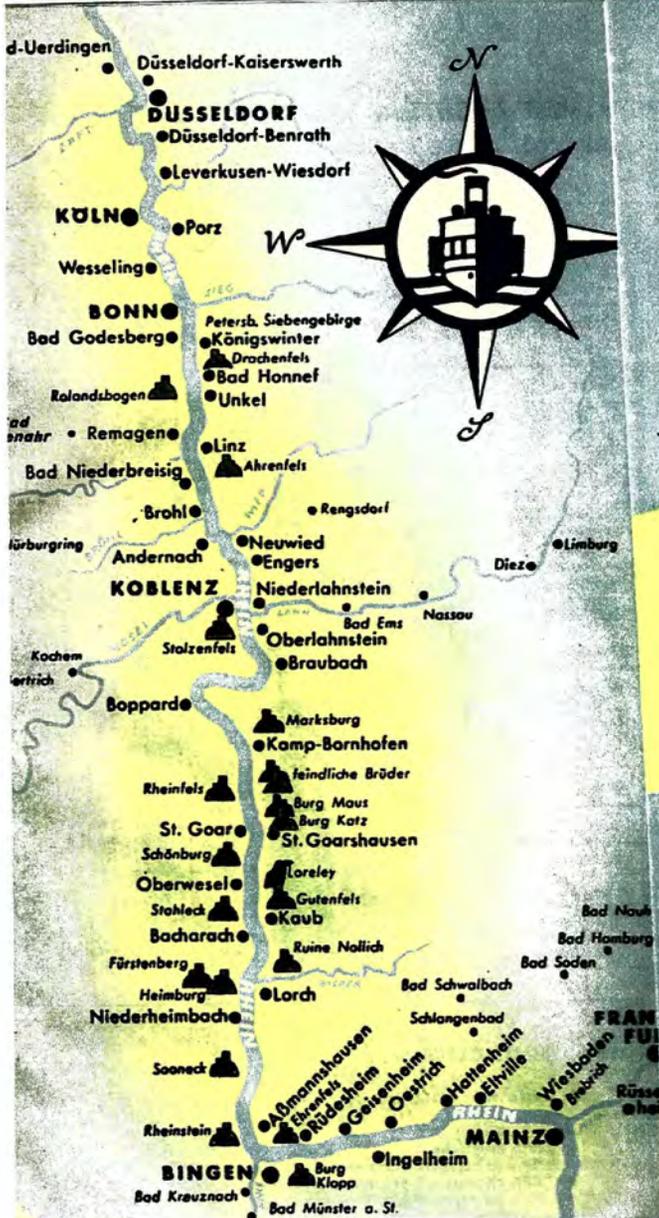
443

287

Weissenstein

onsidering the sweat which we had lost in climbing the Castle, to sample the Burg
 andshut, and we also persuaded the waiter to bring hot milk to our room at 9 o'clock.
 After having a discussion on 1 Corinthians 3, and looking out the tins to take on our
 excursion to-morrow, we had the milk and were soon asleep.

To fill in this page, it might be interesting to record the history of Bernkastel.
 From the information in the enclosed guides, we found that the castle was first
 inhabited in 993, when one of the princes of Trier used it as a residence. In 1277
 its present form was built, but in 1674 it was occupied by the French and in 1692
 the greater part was destroyed. In 1839 it was presented to the Throne of Prussia.
 In the market-place, the buildings date from the 1583 to 1660 period, and the church
 is 14th century. The Renaissance 'Rathaus' is attributed to 1608, and the present
 population of Bernkastel is 5670, according to Kroli's popular guide book, but the
 1954 guide to Germany puts the population at 5800. Its attractions, apart from
 the happy memories which we have of it, are that it is said to be one of the most
 charming Moselle townships, with fine market-place and half-timbered houses:
 the Isaacsbrunnen (fountain) and the (aforementioned) Renaissance town hall: Graacher
 Tor (gate); church from 1396 with interesting treasures. On the hill, the Landsknecht
 tower. In Kues (right bank) is the Cusanusstift (monastery) "the most venerable
 house in the Moselle country" with splendid Gothic chapel: cardinal's room, refectory,
 convent hall in Dozzo, library with manuscripts and incunabula. From Kues, fine
 view of B. Doktorlage, the most highly-taxed vineyard in Germany.

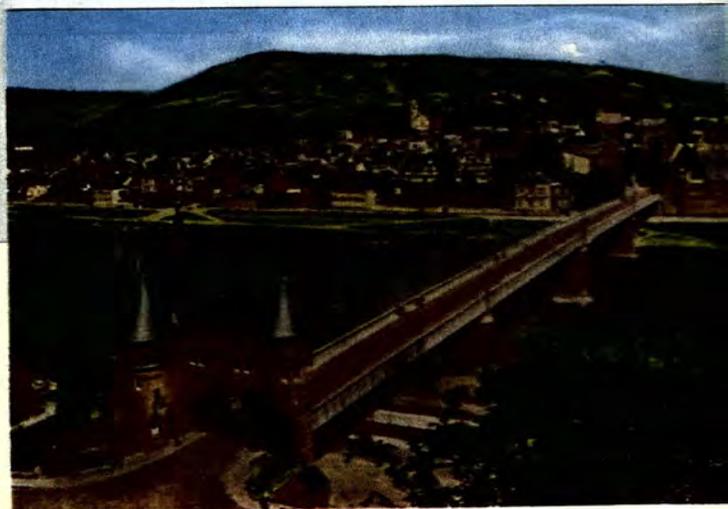


Bon voyage!

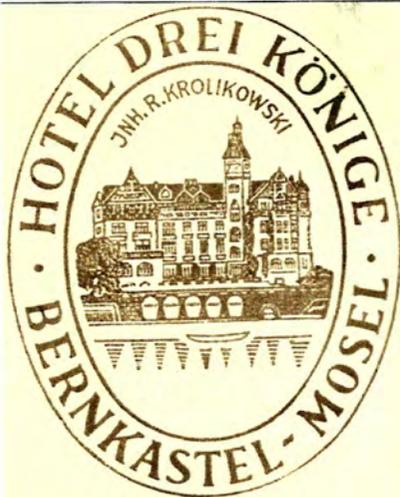
TIME-TABLE
1958

**KÖLN-
 DÜSSELDORFER**

to put them in our room and get back to the station in time to catch the 3:25 "train" - if that is the word for the rather ancient two-coach diesel rail-car of the Moselle Valley Railway - eastwards to Traben-Trarbach. In the most glorious sunshine, we ran all along the river bank round the U bend to T-T, a distance of about four times as much as our walk back across the hills, but as we arrived the sky became overcast, and another showstorm appeared over the hills to the east. We didn't walk far from the station before we came to the towered gate over the road bridge, and so we took refuge in the tea-room overlooking the river. While the downpour lasted, we had tea and CHEESEcake - literally - and rather paid for the view. The rain cleared in about half an hour, and we set off to walk back to Bernkastel by the 'Moselhohenweg', via Klosterruine Wolf, Graacher Schanzen, Eiserne Weinkarte, St. Joseph Kapelle, - i.e., the short red line on the map. The book allowed one hour and a quarter for the walk, and we did it in three minutes under pain. At the beginning, we had to shelter for a few minutes in the gates of a school, or possibly part of the Wolf monastery ruins, but thereafter it was as hot and dry as was pleasant. The climb to the top was through fields and woods, with a good view of Traben, and on the ridges there was open grassland; after descending through woods and steep paths, we came out at the top of the famous Bernkastel vineyards, and followed a good path down the slatey terraces back into Bernkastel. There was a party of Americans for dinner, swamping out the dining room, but Kroli and the waiters were most attentive to us, which made a pleasant change to being at home. We thought it only patriotic



Traben-Trarbach mit Moselbrücke



6. April 1954

Abendessen für unsere Pensionsgäste

Blumenkohlsuppe

--

1/2 junges Milchmädchen
mit Kopfsalat und Pommes frites

--

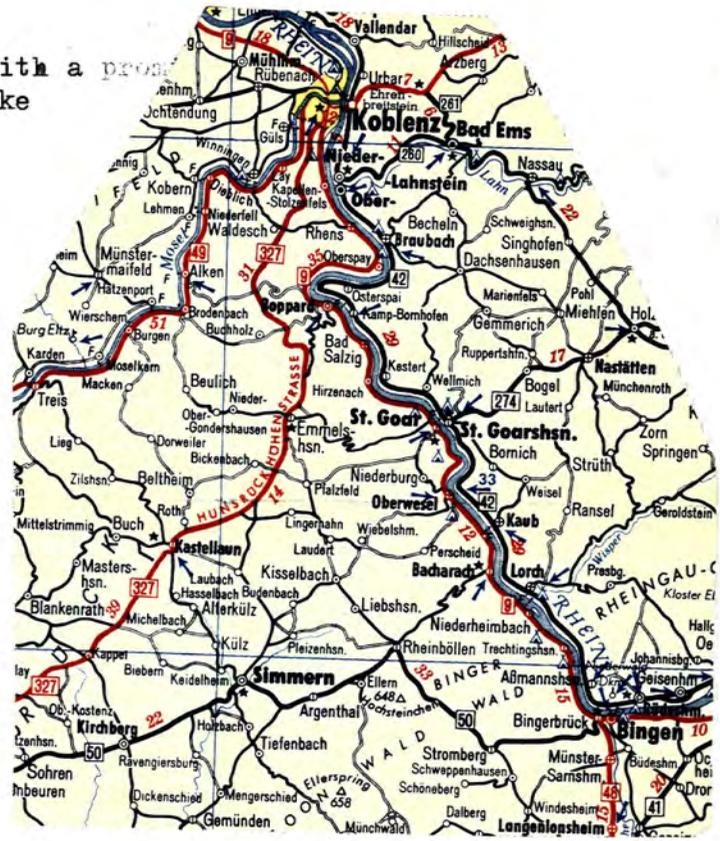
Eiscreme

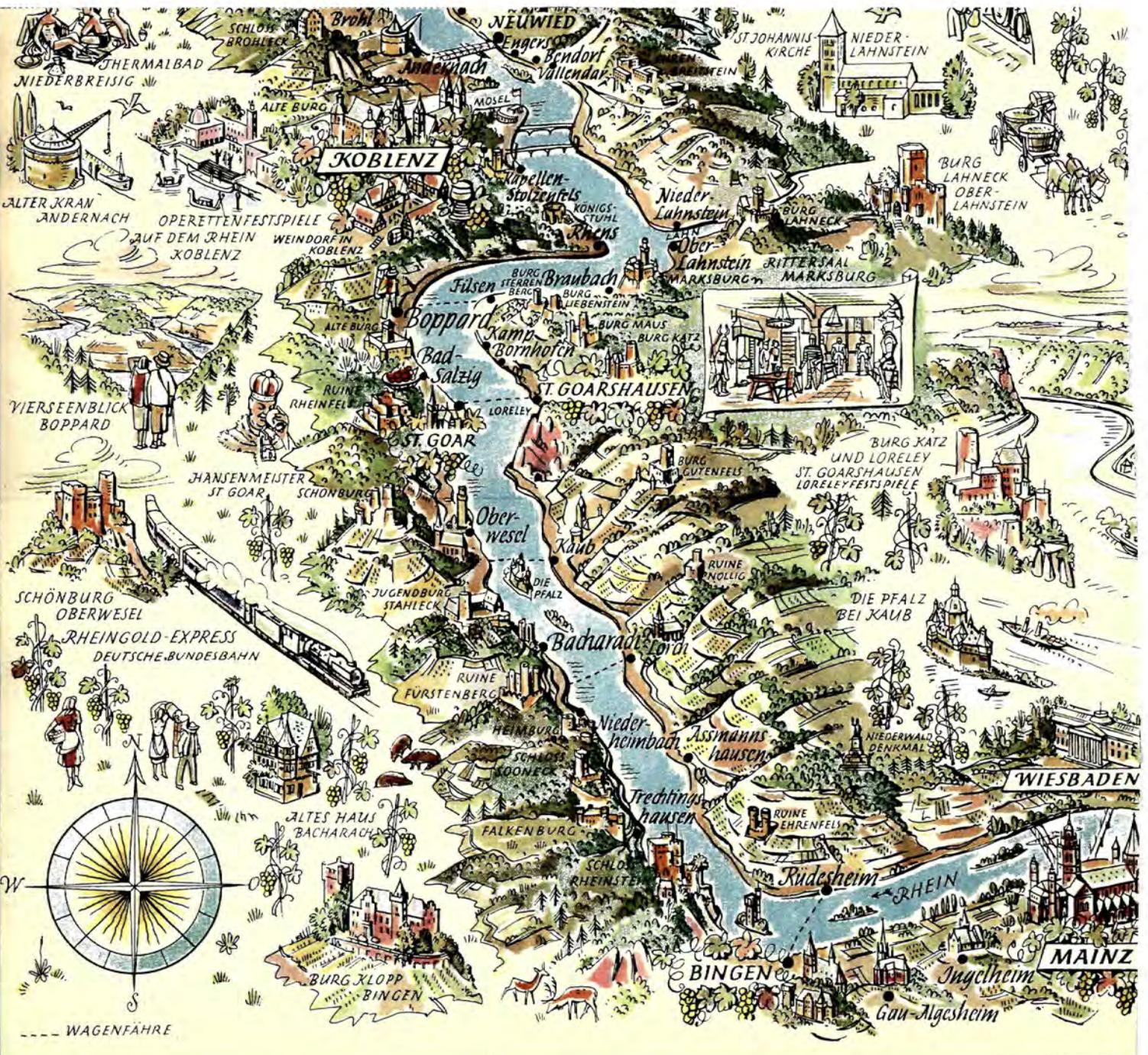
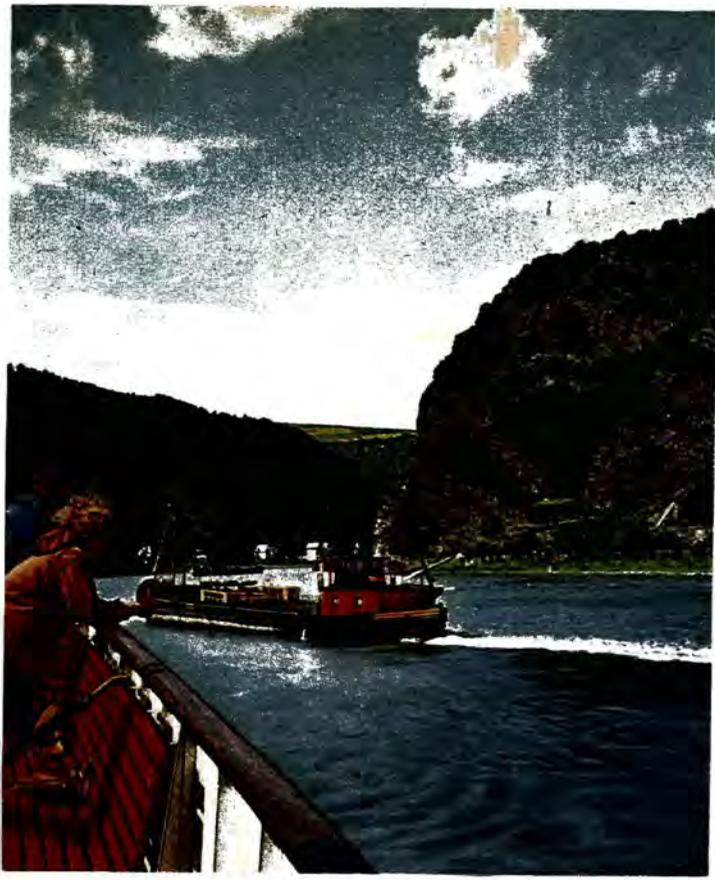
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Wednesday, 9th April. (Seventh day.)

We woke at 8:15, to an overcast sky with a promise of sunshine, and so decided to make our Rheinland excursion and hope for the best in the weather. For breakfast, we started with orange juice, squeezed from real oranges, and got away at 10:5. The milage was 827, and we crossed the Moselle and climbed up the valley to the Hunsrueckhohenstrasse, stopping at Longkamp to test the tyres, and to put in twenty litres of petrol at the first garage which had a mechanised pump, and eventually getting tired of waiting for one and having to accept a broken-down one in the wayside. As we climbed out of the river valley, snow appeared on the trees and then on the fields, but fortunately not on the road. There was a weak sun, which kept tantalising Ian into wanting to stop and photograph the snow in the tall forest-plantations, but we always thought that there would be a better scene round the corner. It was clear and crisp up on the main road, and we wandered along through rolling fields, with delightful distant views, through Kastellaun, a romantic old town with a population of 2000, originating of course with a Roman castle, to Emmelshausen. There we turned right onto the minor road for St. Goar, and meandered to it down the valley of the Grundlebach.





At St. Goar, we parked on the river bank at the pier, and found that the steamer up to Bingen was due very shortly, and it would get us back to the car in good time to climb the Lorelei. In order to have our lunch, we drove up the bank, past the Lorelei, (opposite) to OBERWESEL (below), and there bought rolls in a little shop, and cooked soup beside the road. A quick packing, and we had our lunch in a bag and were down on the PIER, waiting for the boat so that we could start to eat on board.



The pier looked somewhat deserted, and a closer examination of the timetable showed a footnote that the 1:55 service did not start until the fifteenth of May. As it was rather cold on the jetty itself, and there was not much shore at Oberwesel, so we drove up stream a little and then turned down onto the bank, where we had a peaceful meal, really a picnic, with our soup and a few more tins, and took some photos. Afterwards, since there was now no suitable steamer, we drove up the left bank to Bingen, and there crossed over on the car ferry to Rudesheim. The ferry remained with its engines running, and moved off as soon as the last car (ours) was



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Autofähre Bingen-Rüdesheim

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Personenwagen bis 4 Sitzplätze, Lkw von
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(einschl. Fahrer), Anhänger bis 1,5 t
beladen oder unbeladen.

Fahrpreis DM 1,80

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Aufbewahren u. auf Verlangen vorzeigen
Haubold, Eschwege

Kabinen-Seilbahn

Rüdesheim-Niederwald
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Fahrkartengattung I

**Fahrpreis
nach Tarif**

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Haubold, Eschwege

on, so that Ian was almost left on the bank with the cine camera and nothing else, and had to take a leap over several feet of water to get on board. There was quite a stiff breeze, and had been all day, but it was more noticeable on the water. Having parked in Rüdesheim, we went up on the chair lift to the enormous Niederwald-Denkmal, a national monument standing in wooded country 225 metres above the River. The foundation stone was laid in 1877, to commemorate the resuscitation of the German empire. The height of the whole monument is 38 metres, and of the statue of Germania 11.3 metres. We walked for a bit in the park, then came down on the lift and walked along the front in Rüdesheim, showing our disgust at a party of English schoolgirls' behaviour on the way.

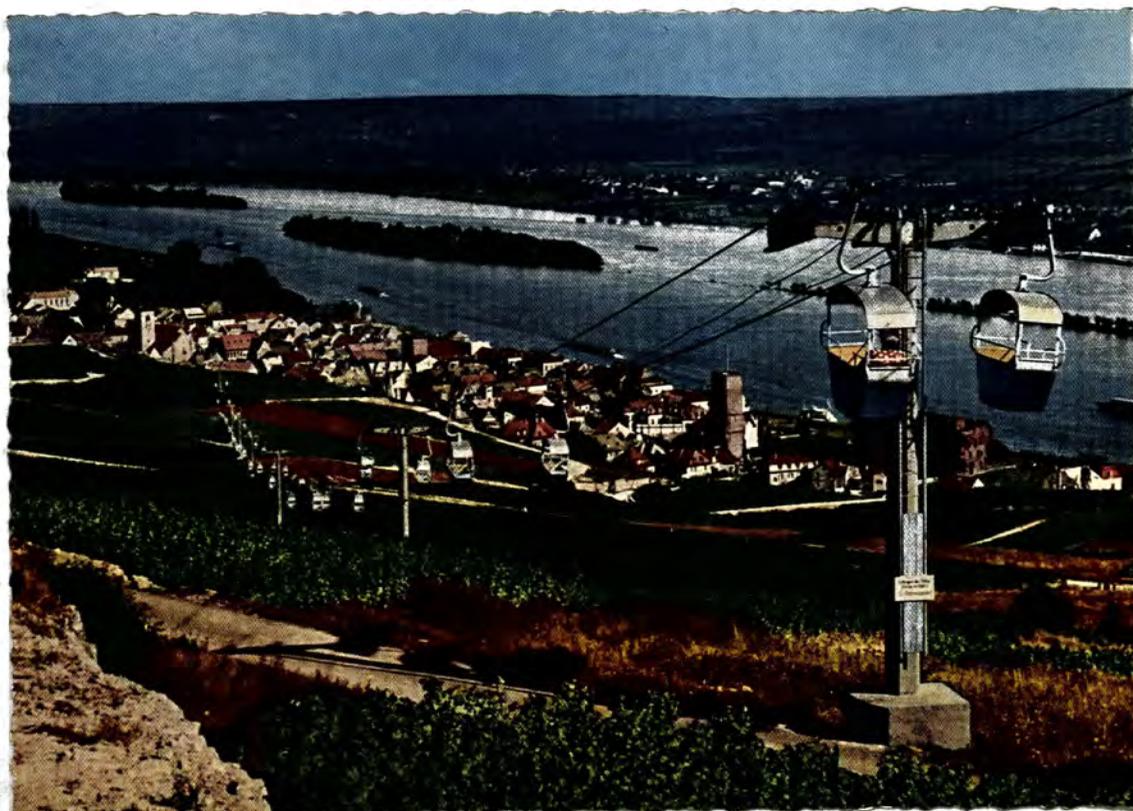
We drove down the right bank, stopping to buy some rolls in a curious little street off the main road in Lorch, and then drove up the Lerelei, where we made some Nescafe and eat some fruit. Then the snowstorm began for a short while, and intermittently we took photographs at various places. At Koblenz, we parked for some time, while Ian changed £10, in a hotel, bought some film, looked at bookshops, made a hairdressing appointment, enquired about hotel accommodation, and finally waited until the "Times" for the day arrived at the kiosk outside the station shortly after six.

It was becoming too dark to enjoy the scenery on the Mosel itself, and so we just drove home by the Hunsrück, joining the road by which we had come. Joyce drove, cheerfully and carefully, through a blinding snowstorm which halted nearly all other traffic on the road, and we reached the hotel at 7:30, having covered 175 miles to bring the total mileage of the holiday so far to 1002.

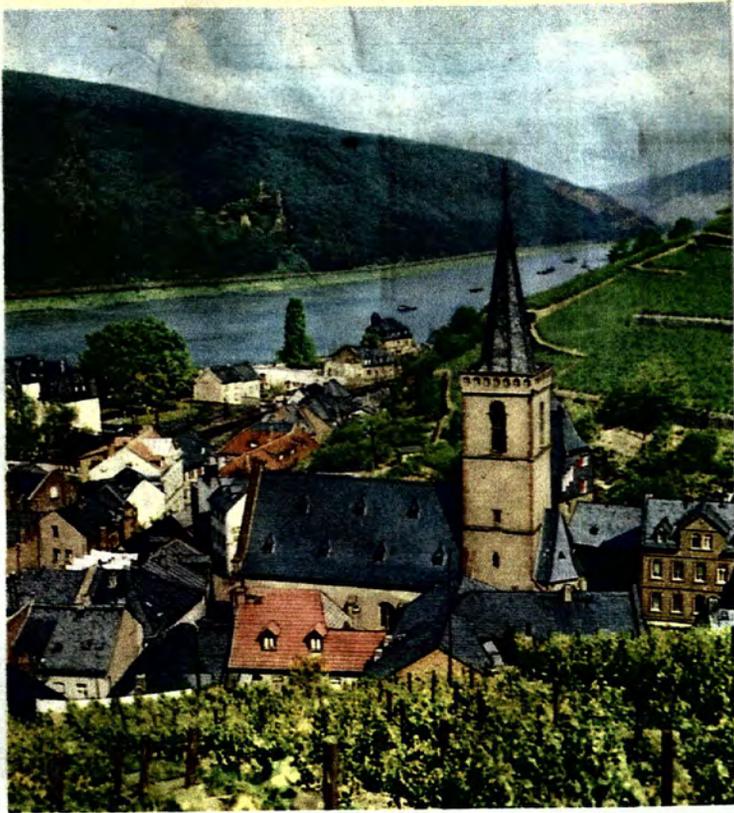


£ 10 = 113.- DM

VEREINIGTE WEINGUTSBEZITZER
Weingroßhandlung · Sektkellerei G. m. b. H.
KOBLENZ AN RHEIN UND MOSEL



Assmannshausen-on-the-Rhine, like Rüdesheim approach to the Niederwald Memorial

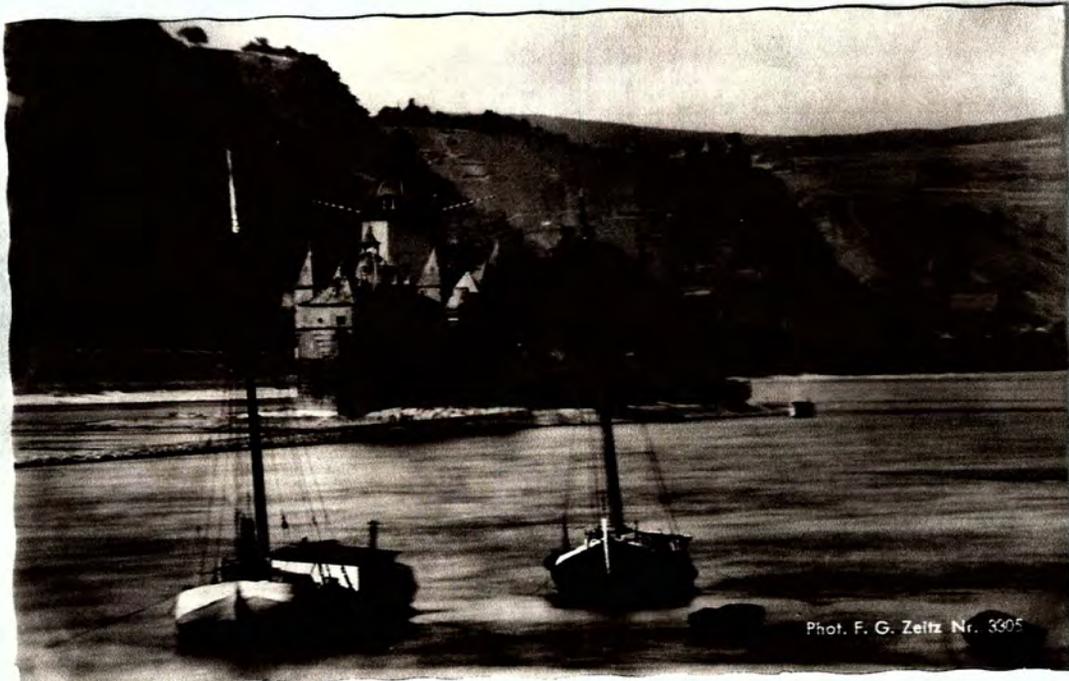


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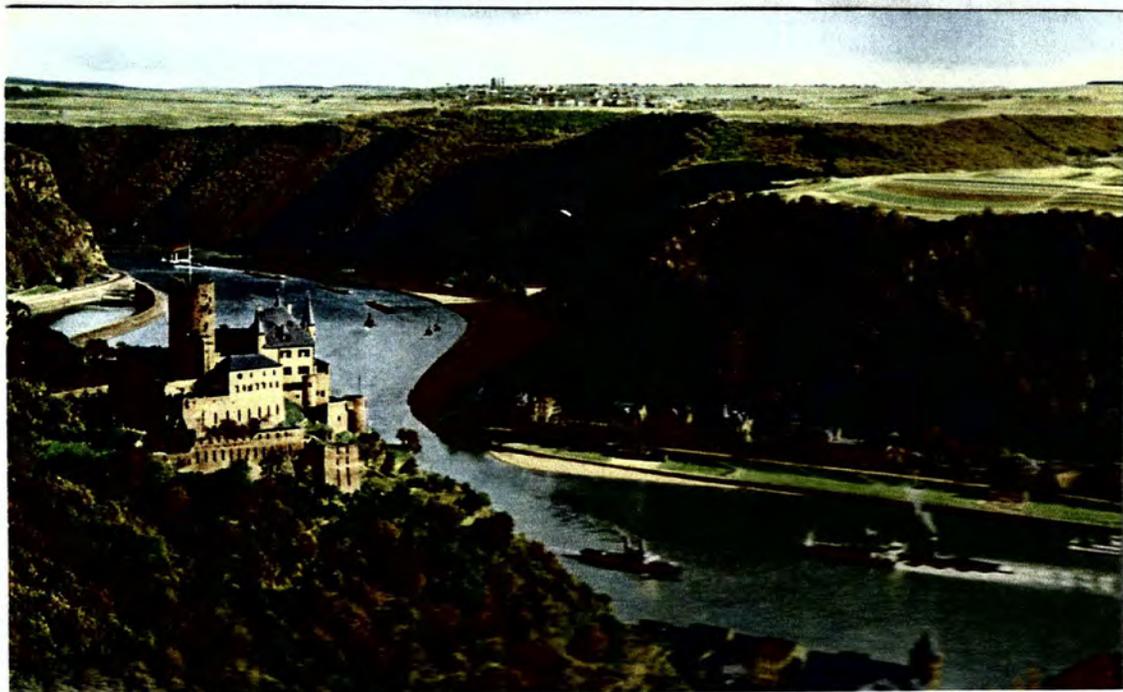


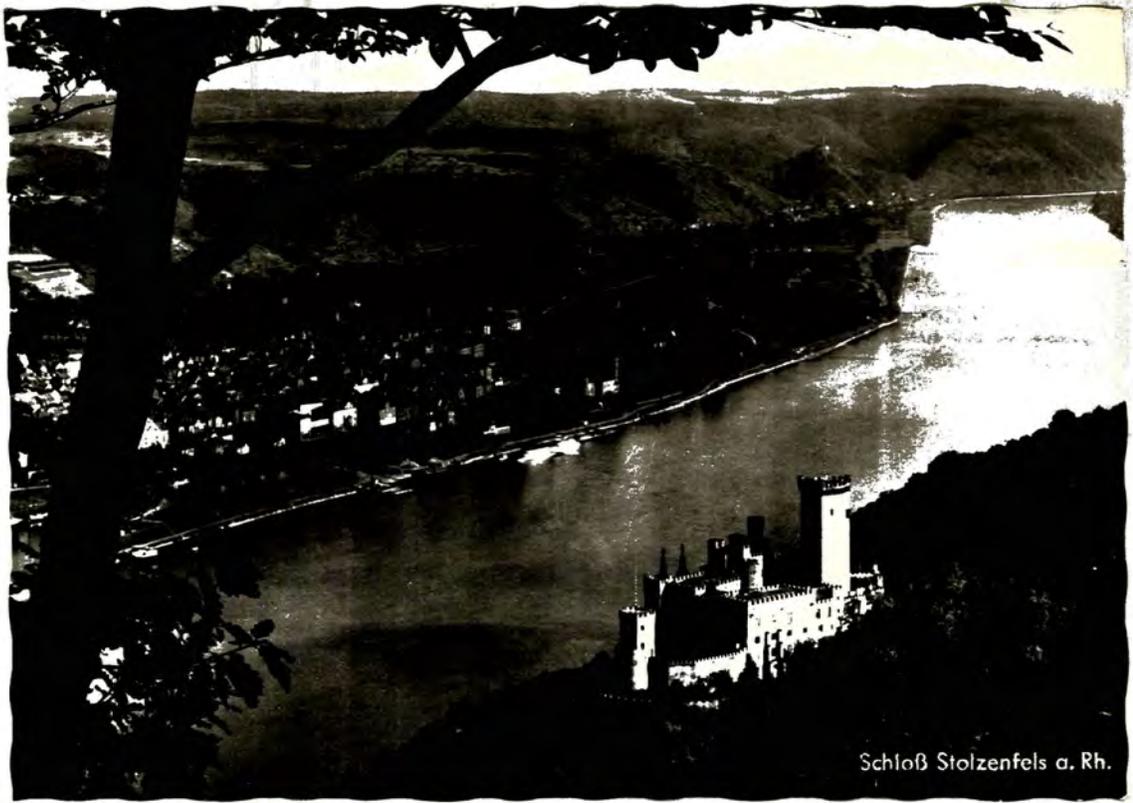
Phot. F. G. Zeltz Nr. 3305

The Pfalz at
Kaub, with the
Schönburg and
Oberwesel.

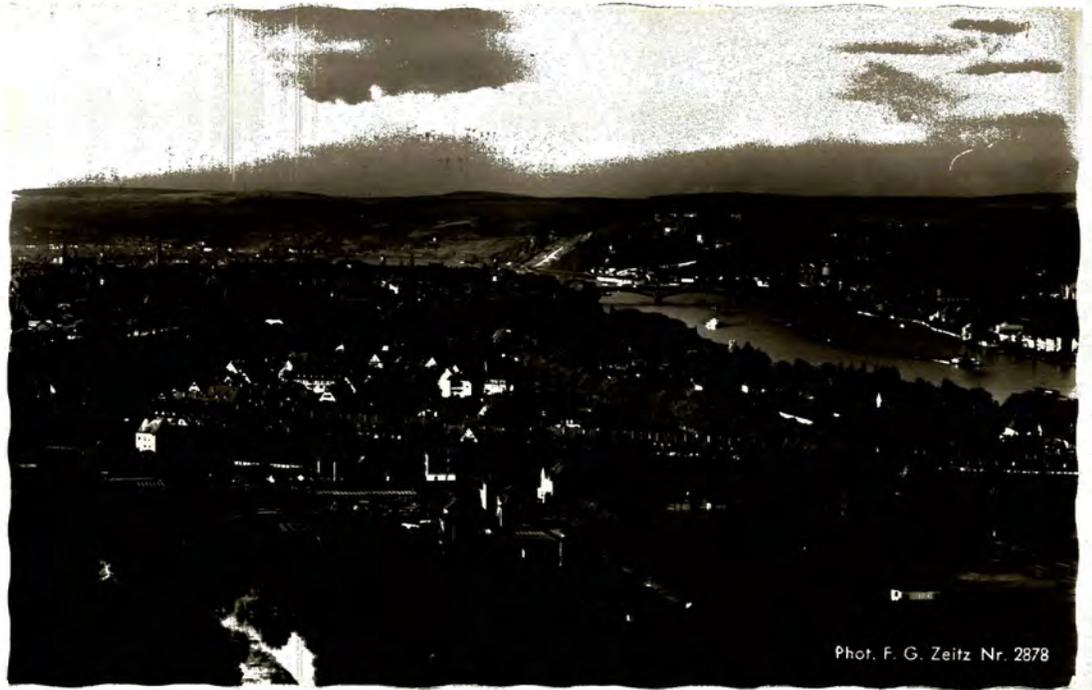
Pfalz, with
Burg Gutenfels







Schloß Stolzenfels a. Rh.

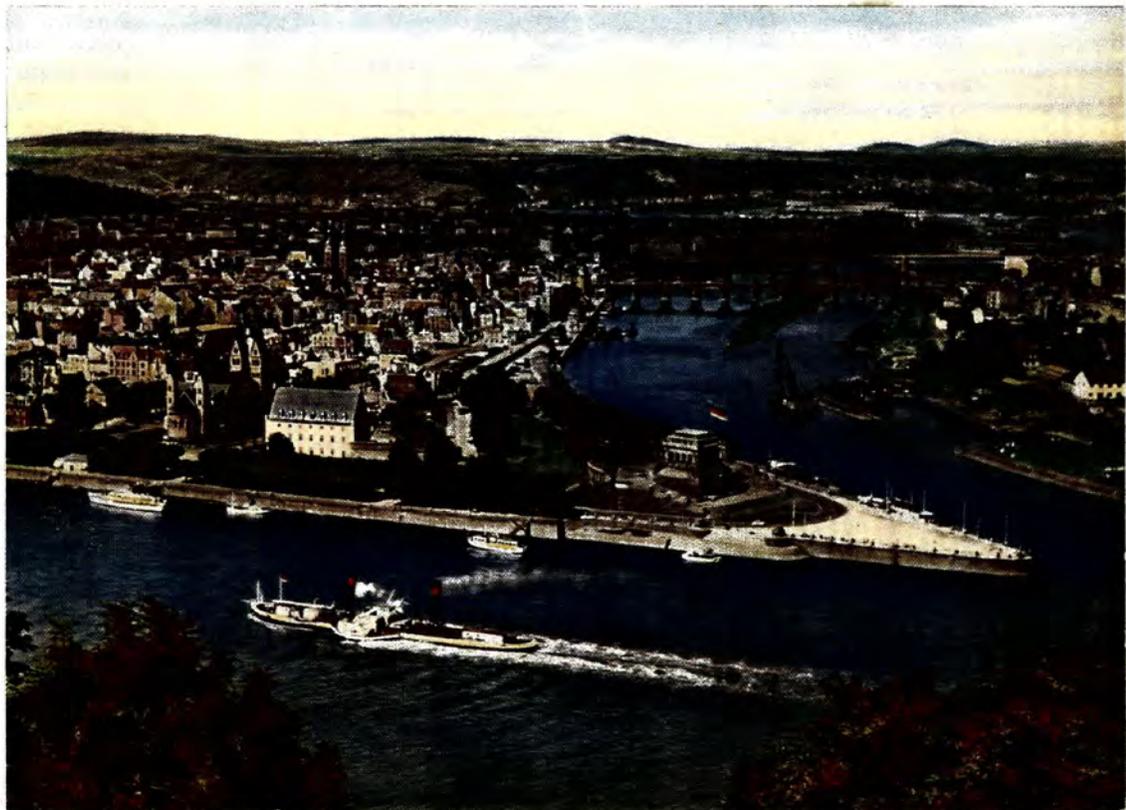


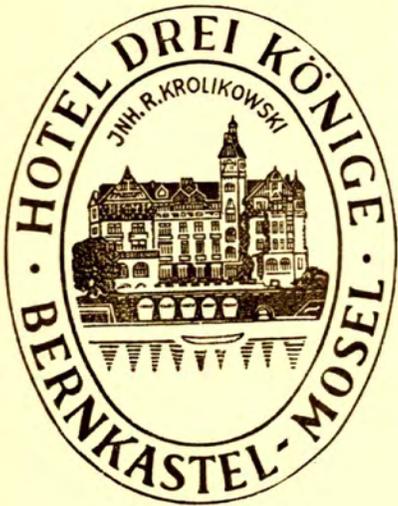
Phot. F. G. Zeitz Nr. 2878

KOBLENZ

View from Berg-
hotel Rittersturz
of Koblenz, Ehren
breitstein and
Pfaffendorf.

Deutsches Eck





9. April 1958

Abendessen für unsere Pensionsgäste

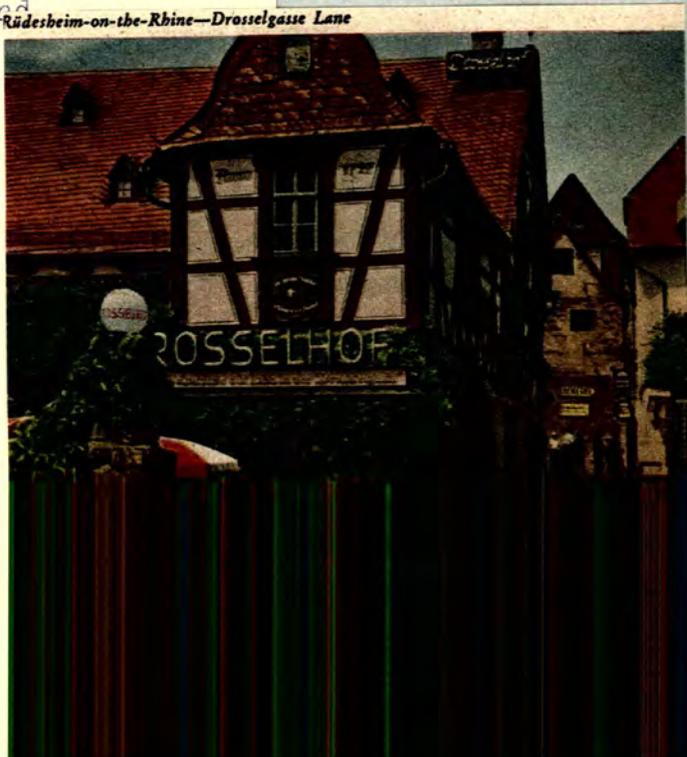
Königin - Pastetchen

Forelle Müllerin Art mit Kopfsalat und Salzkartoffeln *Rüdesheim-on-the-Rhine—Drosselgasse Lane*

Eiscreme

-. - . - . - . -

-. - . - . - . -



Thursday, 10th April. (Eighth day).

Snow intermittently all day. Had a long lie, breakfast at ten o'clock, and then looked around the shops and the town again. The snow was fairly heavy after lunch, so we stayed in our room, and Ian took some photographs from the balcony in the bright intervals. From 6:30 until dusk at 8 o'clock, we went for a walk through and above Keus, up the twisting red line on the Wander-Karte, and then back through the vineyards - a lovely walk, crisp and clear.



10. April 1958

M i t t a g e s s e n

Ungarische Griessuppe

--

Rehgoulasch mit Pfifferlingen, Spätzle
und Apfelmus

--

Crepe - Konfiture

A b e n d e s s e n

Rührei auf Schinkentoast

--

Roastbeef kalt mit Remouladen Sauce,
Butter und Brot

--

Eis - Creme

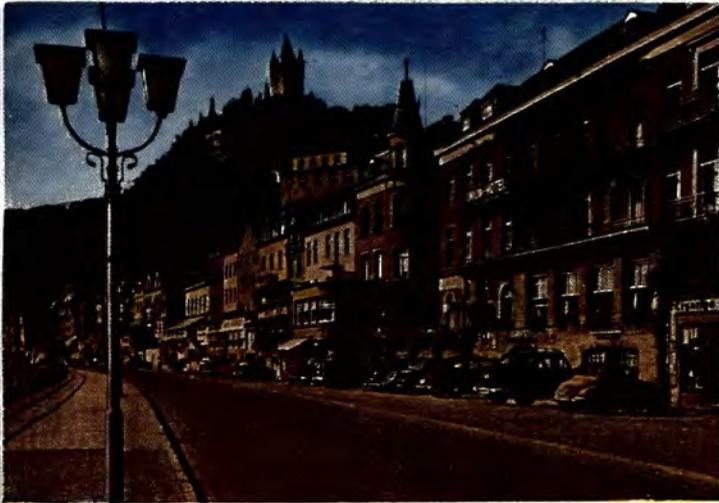
...und nach dem Essen



auch koffeinfrei

Friday, 11th April. (Ninth day)

We woke early, to find snow falling, but it had stopped by the time that we got up - at nine o'clock. However, the ground remained white, and very attractive, and it was ten o'clock before we got down for breakfast - by which time a tour had arrived for morning coffee! After breakfast, we did some shopping over in the town, and bought the citrone-presse, and had a last look around the shops - as we thought!



Cochem, Moselstraße mit Burg

Fangio is a master at the "Ring" partly because he has worked out to a fine art the best possible compromise in lines to be taken. When you have an isolated corner on a short circuit there is no difficulty about taking the best possible line on every lap, but when you have corners following each other rapidly—as at the "Ring"—you often have to sacrifice the best line through one of them in order to achieve the best and thus the fastest overall line through a series of corners.

That is why one of the greatest things in driving a racing-car successfully is the ability to concentrate for very long periods, a factor frequently emphasised by Fangio at the Nurburgring, where the only scope for relaxation—if one can describe it as such—is on the straight preceding the pits. Even then you have only about twenty seconds of "relaxation," and that is not very much when each lap occupies about nine and a half minutes.

Wall of Death

To be able to go quickly at the Nurburgring (where the race average in 1957 was 88.79 m.p.h. and the fastest lap [Fangio] was 91.84 m.p.h.) you have really got to know the circuit well. A very high proportion of the corners are blind, and you must know precisely what lies around them. Under these conditions your mental concentration and the consumption of nervous energy is at its maximum the whole time, for a mistake regarding what comes next can be fatal. If you think ahead around a blind corner and assess it as flat out and then you find it is a slow type of corner you just go off the road, which is most unpleasant if there happens to be a sheer drop.

An interesting corner at the Nurburgring is the famous Karussell. In the old days it was a fairly normal slightly banked left-hand hairpin bend and drivers used to put their nearside front wheels into the gutter at the side of the road so as to get that extra bit of lean on the car to



Cochem an der Mosel mit Burg Cochem u. Winneburg



Cochem mit Burg Cochem

178 Corners in 9½ Minutes

By Tony Brooks

EVERY motor-racing driver has a favourite circuit, and mine is the Nurburgring, where I shall be racing a Vanwall to-day in the German Grand Prix.

It is a true road circuit of 14½ miles to the lap, which winds up and down the mountainous Eifel country near the Belgian frontier, and is rather long compared with the other Grand Prix circuits.

The "Ring" is very nearly twice as long as the next-longest circuit, which is Spa, in Belgium, and has something like 178 corners per lap—ranging from some as slow as 40 m.p.h. (there is no true hairpin) to the series of three fast swerves just before the pits which are taken at about 140 m.p.h.

What I like most about the "Ring" is that as well as embodying the natural hazards of a normal road in everyday use (such as verges, hedges, banks, varying gradients, and overhanging trees) it has a great variety of corners—fast, medium and slow—to retain your interest all the time. You don't find yourself coming up to the same corner every three miles as on the shorter circuits and going through an identical cornering routine sixty or seventy times.

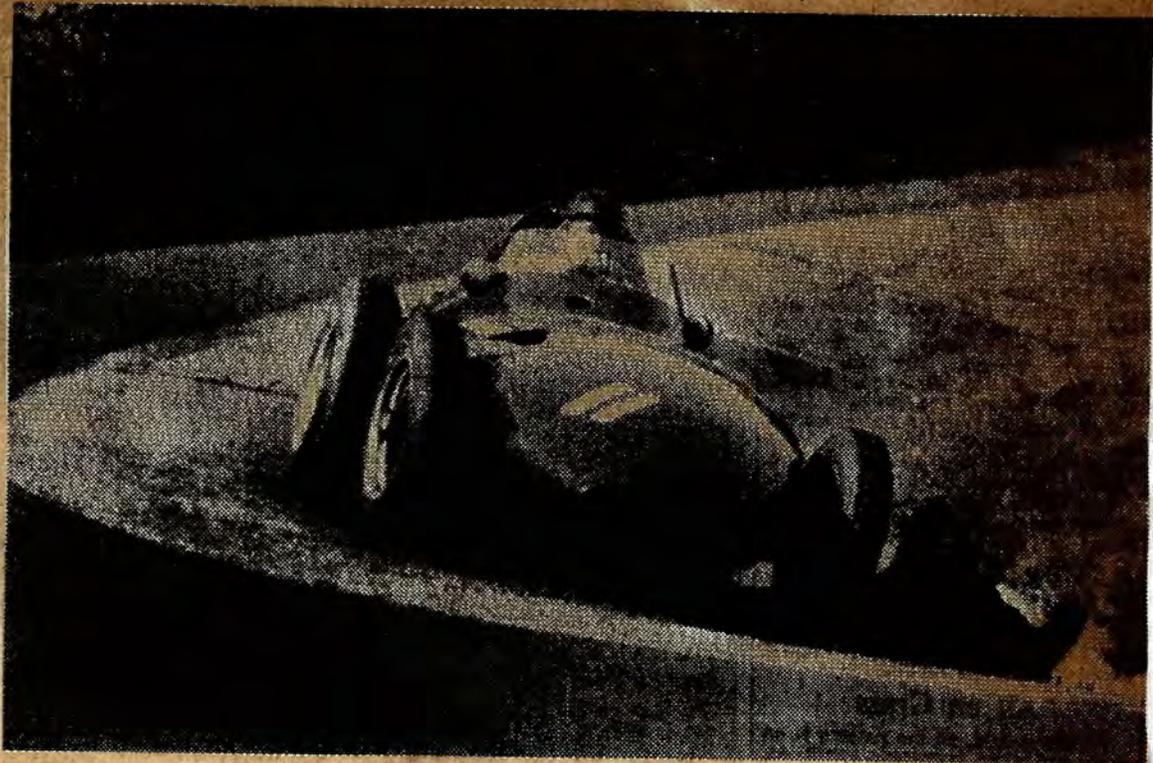
Learning the 'Ring'

With such a multiplicity of corners people wonder whether it is possible to learn the "Ring." Well—it is possible, and none of the top-flight drivers goes round a corner without knowing the circuit layout on the other side. Once you have raced there a few times you definitely know what sort of corner is coming next and you even get to know the bumps as well. However, I doubt whether even Fangio could say that on any one lap he took every one of the 178 corners at the maximum speed possible and thus in the most efficient way, whereas on a short circuit there are perhaps several laps when all the corners are taken at the maximum speed possible for a given driver.

At the Nurburgring last year Fangio put up a fantastic performance in a Maserati when he set out to overhaul Collins and Hawthorn on their Ferraris. He had a tremendous gap of over a minute to close but he caught them and achieved what was apparently impossible simply because the "Ring" is a circuit where superb driving skill pays off.

Fangio's Mastery

He could never have whittled down a similar lead on the fast Rheims circuit, where the French G.P. took place recently. With only five corners in 5.1 miles, and the rest of the circuit made up of long straights, there is no scope for a driver to compensate any lack of speed in his car by sheer driving ability. At Rheims the fastest car usually wins.



LOUIS KLEMANTASKI

Tony Brooks taking the Karussell Corner during the German Grand Prix, 1957.

help the cornering. Eventually the organisers decided to extend the gutter in the form of a concrete banked section. It is now a sort of miniature wall of death.

You have got to watch the Karussell very carefully because the width of the banked section is little more than the width of a car, and if you slide upwards and over the lip of the banking you are in real trouble. The banking helps you to take the corner at about 55 m.p.h.; once you slip over the top you are on a flat piece of road but with the same centrifugal force. The odds are that without the help of the banking to counter the centrifugal force you will shoot off the circuit like a projectile and through the hedge.

Big-Dipper Effect

The "Ring" is interesting but it is also very tough. In spite of surface improvements in recent years it is still uneven in parts and gives the roughest ride of any current Grand Prix circuit and is the most fatiguing. Drivers get a terrific pounding and I was physically sick during the last two laps of the 1957 German Grand Prix and had to be lifted out of my Vanwall after the race. Actually I had not completely recovered from my accident just previously at Le Mans, but even so it is definitely the most fatiguing circuit of all.

Centrifugal force also plays a part in tiring drivers on certain sections of the "Ring." You find yourself plunging down and the road then sweeps upwards again. It is a big-dipper effect and one such section incorporates a steeply climbing turn to complicate matters. It's exhilarating, but very hard work as well.

On other parts of the circuit, such as the humpback bridge on the straight before the pits, you actually take off on all four wheels. The shock of landing gives the suspension quite a pounding, particularly at the beginning of a race when it has to sustain the weight of the car plus the weight of a full tank of fuel—thirty or forty gallons.

With this succession of corners and up-and-down sections, together with an average of 45 to 50 gear changes for each of the 15 laps, one has to be in tip-top condition physically. Furthermore, the majority of the corners at the "Ring" are medium-speed ones (70 to 100 m.p.h. approximately), requiring more physical effort than the quicker type of corner. On a medium-speed corner you have to brake and move the wheel quite a bit to hold the car, whereas on the faster type of corner, such as the Masta double swerve on the Spa circuit, which is taken at 140 to 150 miles an hour, it is more a question of guiding the car through gently with little braking effort. This type of corner—and Masta is just about the fastest in current use—calls for more concentration than a slow one, but at the "Ring," with so many medium-speed corners, the accent is also on physical effort.

Plagued With Trees

When it rains at the Nurburgring you have to be very careful indeed. Under these conditions it is just about the most dangerous circuit of them all. The wetness emphasises the varying surface dressings—rather like crossing from one county to another in this country—whereas on the shorter circuits the surface dressing

is usually constant, and you can therefore expect a constant coefficient of friction—"slipperiness."

The "Ring" is also plagued with overhanging trees. After it has rained, moisture and sap continue to affect the surface under the trees, making it greasy, whereas the more open and windswept parts of the circuit are able to dry out normally. You have to bear this in mind on every lap; ask yourself as you approach a "blind" corner whether there are trees on the other side and, consequently, a wet piece of road to negotiate.

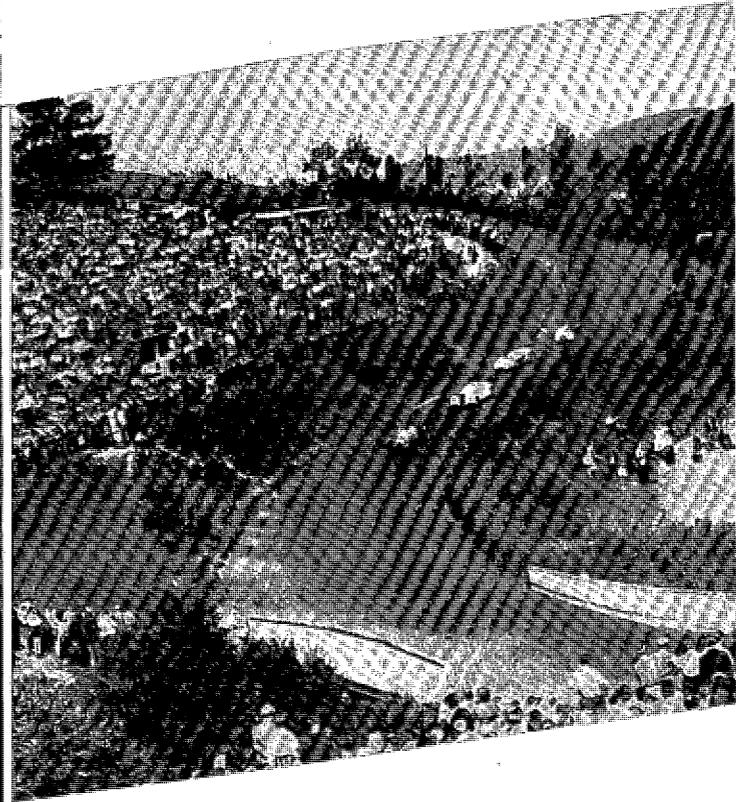
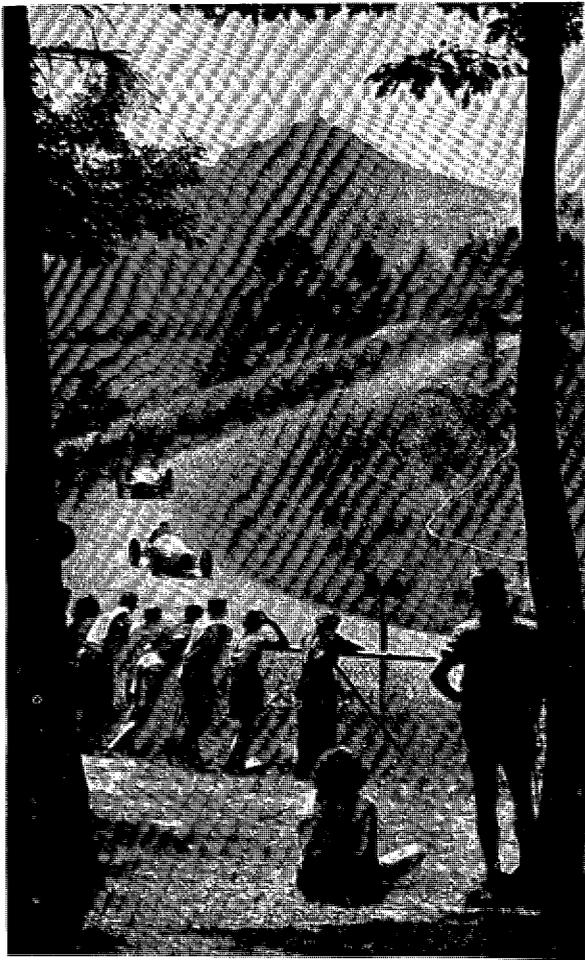
As They Come

On shorter circuits with only half a dozen corners or so it is an easy matter to mark down the slippery ones in the wet, but with 178 corners you just cannot memorise all the trickier ones, particularly as practice is usually in the dry. If you are going to stay up with the leaders you have to take the corners as they come, but when you have had a vicious slide on a particular one it is registered on your mind permanently!

There is a tendency for localised showers at the "Ring," and this can be very trying. You may be happily motoring round a dry circuit on the limit of adhesion and suddenly you whizz round a "blind" corner flat out to find it very, very wet; and yet, the last time round, that corner was bone dry.

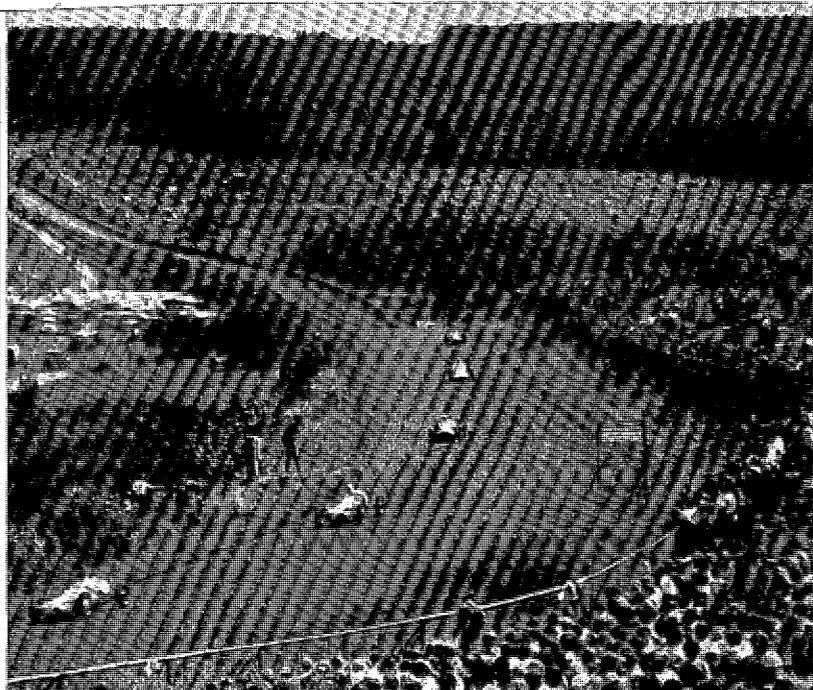
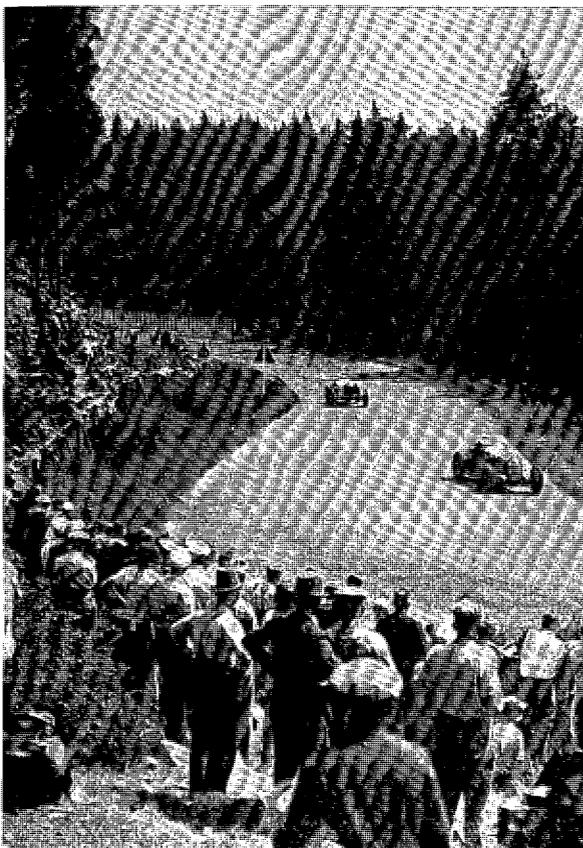
The Nurburgring in fact is one big question mark, always challenging the driver with its infinite variety, and this for me is what makes motor-racing there such an enjoyable occupation.

We returned to the hotel and did the "packing" for the day, and left at 11:50, with the milage at 1002. We followed the left bank of the Mosel to Urzig, and then cut up our favourite switch-back and straight on the main road to Alf, where we rejoined the river and followed it again all the way to Cochem, where we took some cine film and bought another twenty litres of petrol for DM 12:80. There we turned sharp left and twisted and climbed up above the town to Buchel, getting a lovely view of the valley, and running into thicker-lying snow with the sun shining and oxen in the fields. By following the 259 and then the 257, we came to the NURBURG RING, and to

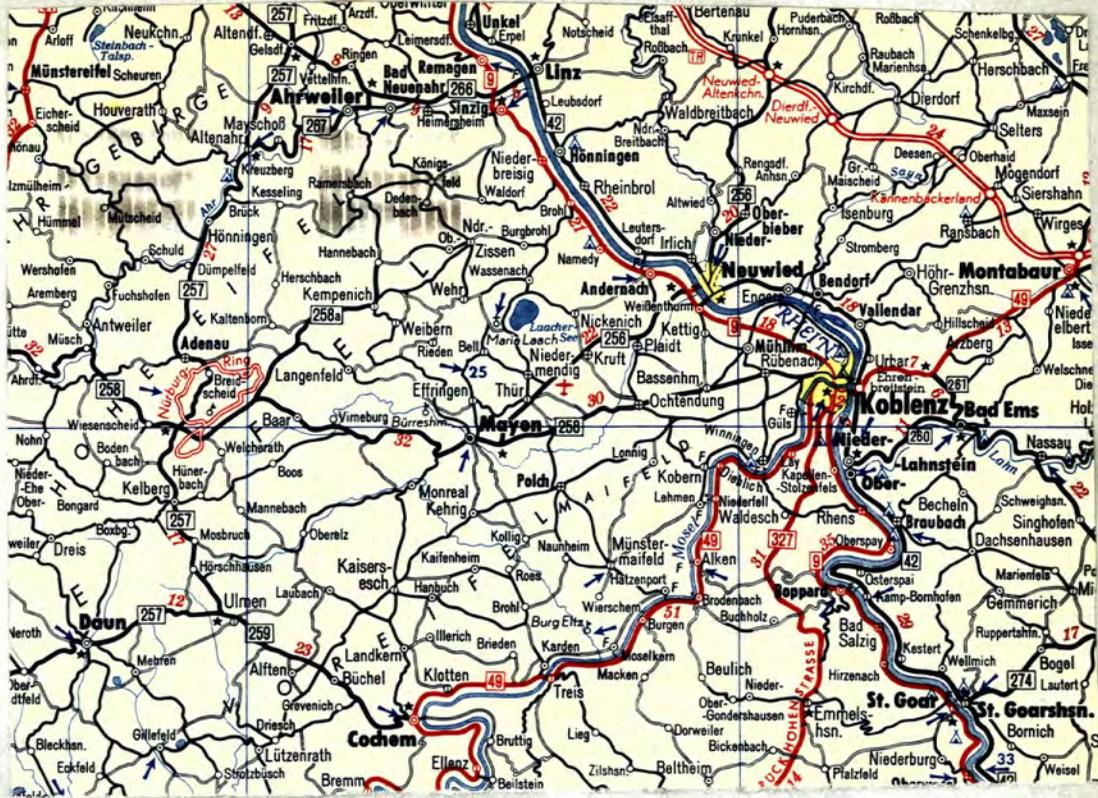


our surprise were allowed to drive straight on and to race at our own speed round the circuit in a clockwise direction. Although there was snow on the shaded parts of the track, we got an excellent idea of what racing on it was like, and all too soon found ourselves at the pits straight. We had come in at gate "b", and so had a pause at the pits to have a look around, and then Ian photographed Joyce racing past the stands in second gear. We carried on into the main circuit, and found that we were going to do the circuit in so much under $9\frac{1}{2}$ minutes that we were too hungry to wait for a lap, and at gate "c" we turned off into the village

and pulled off the road on the hillside to cook lunch - milage 1069. We were there only from 2:30 till 2:50, because another snow shower made us finish the meal in the car. When the sun came out again, it was beautiful to drive



through the wooded valleys and over the rolling hills, until we went under the Ring at the 20 kilo meter post and joined the main 258 to Koblenz. We made good time along a fast if not particularly interesting road, and on arrival in Koblenz went down to the Eck on the "wrong" side in order to fill in a little time and to use up the cine film, and



Der Nürburgring

Nordschleife = 22,810 km

Südschleife

Betonschleife am Start+Ziel = 2,238 km

ERLÄUTERUNGEN
 Nordschleife = 22,810 km
 Südschleife = 7,747 km
 Betonschleife am Start+Ziel = 2,238 km

A Ein-ü. Ausfahrt in Nürburg
 B Ein-ü. Ausfahrt in Müllenbach
 C Ein-ü. Ausfahrt in Breidscheid
 ① - ②② km-Steine

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The fortress of Ehrenbreitstein, and
Deutsches Eck, with the beheaded monument,
as we saw it from the other side of the river.

25 JAHRE *Nürburgring*

FESTSCHRIFT

aus Anlaß des 25-Jahr-Jubiläums des Nürburgrings

Herausgegeben von der Nürburgring G m b H · Im Mai 1952

Der Nürburgring als Austragungsort großer Motorrad- und Autorennen ist der ganzen sportlich interessierten Welt zu einem Begriff geworden. Eingebettet in die herbe Schönheit der Eifel mit ihren stillen Wäldern und Höhen, hat er in den vergangenen 25 Jahren Millionen von Menschen begeistert und in seinen Bann gezogen. Durch die Schöpfer dieser Bahn, die von sportlichem wie landschaftlichem Blickfeld aus ihresgleichen sucht, wurde in kühner, bewundernswerter Initiative ein Werk geschaffen, das allen Schwierigkeiten trotzte und nach der Unterbrechung durch den Krieg wieder zum Mittelpunkt weltweiten Motorsports geworden ist.

Ihnen am Jubiläumstag Dank und Anerkennung auszusprechen ist mir ein besonderes Bedürfnis; sie haben der bodenständigen und heimat treuen, fleißigen und zäh um ihre Existenz ringenden Eifelbevölkerung durch den Bau der Rennstrecke neue wirtschaftliche Möglichkeiten erschlossen und der Eifel — immer wiederkehrend — einen großen Fremdenzustrom zugeführt, der der ganzen Eifellandschaft zugute kam und ihre Schönheiten weithin bekannt machte.

25 Jahre hat sich der Nürburgring ruhmvoll bewährt. Möge es der Nürburgring-GmbH. vergönnt sein, das verdienstvolle Werk fortzusetzen zum Besten des Motorsports und zum Segen der Eifel. Möge der Nürburgring die Vertreter der Nationen stets in friedlichem Wettkampf sehen und so zu seinem Teil beitragen an der Verständigung über alle Grenzen hinweg.

Mainz, den 30. April 1952.

(Altmeier)
Ministerpräsident von Rheinland-Pfalz



Buchhandlung Anita Keuffel

Inhaber Hans Duchstein
KOBLENZ / RHEIN
Löhrstrasse 94 Ruf 32615

found ourselves more or less alone in the park on that side. At 4:20 we parked in the station enclosure, and then Ian left Joyce at her hairdresser at 4:30. While she had a shampoo and set, Ian walked down to the river and along to the "correct" side of the Corner, and then came back through the town and had a look in some of the **bookshops**, where he bought a few postcards but no books. On collecting J. he found that she had had a manicure as well as a hair set, and was well pleased with herself. As we wanted to enjoy the drive up the river Moselle in daylight, we left right away at 5:35 and followed the river the whole way to Alf, stopping at a weird little cafe which advertised coca-cola to have a pause which refreshed. It was a gentle and quiet evening, and we meandered up the valley, arriving "home" at 7:35, milage 1178 (176 to-day). After one of Kroli's Pension dinners in the glass dining room, we retired to our room for the last night in Bernkastel.



Koblenz an Rhein und Mosel, Festung Ehrenbreitstein



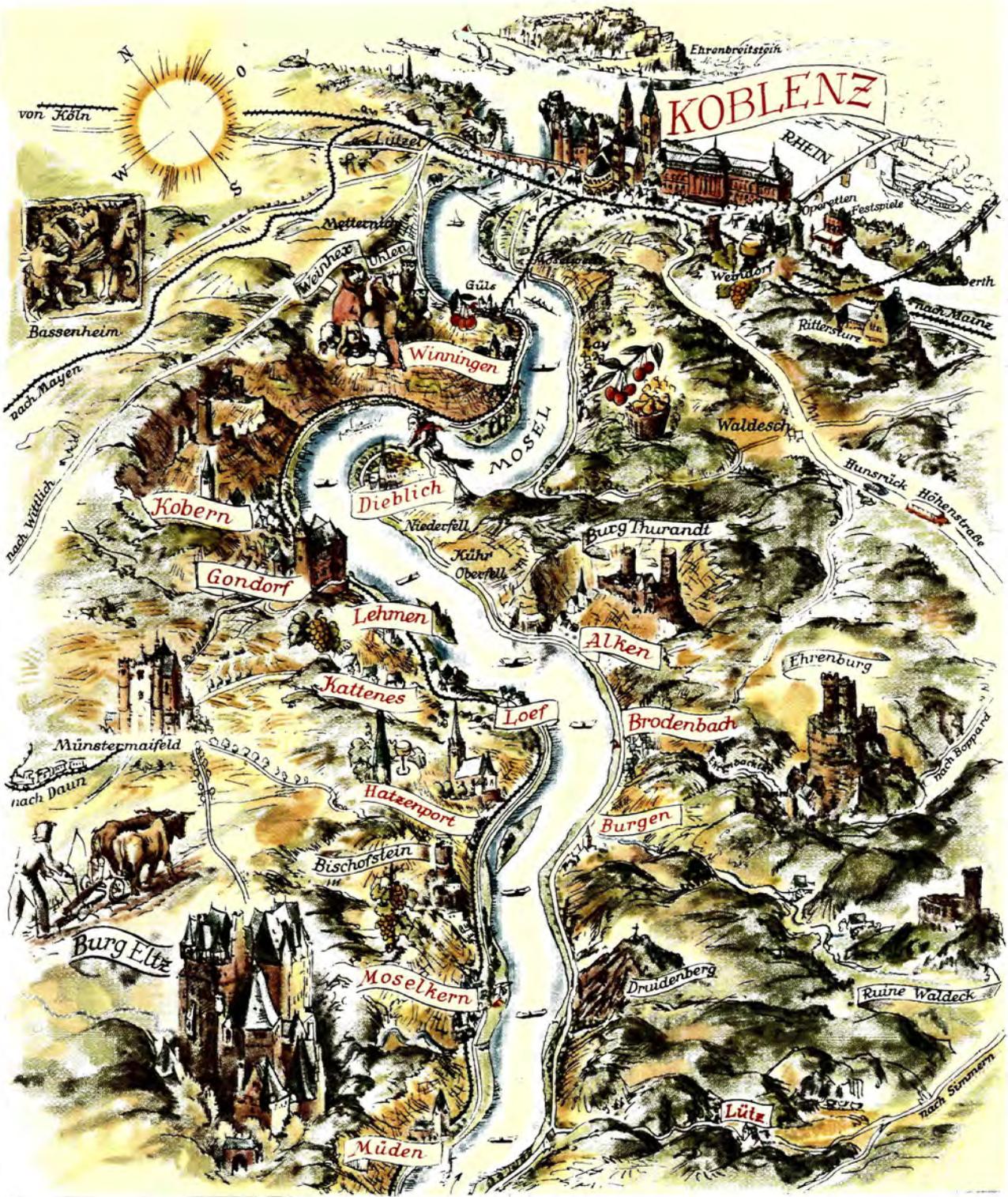
KOBLENZ a. Rhein mit Schloß

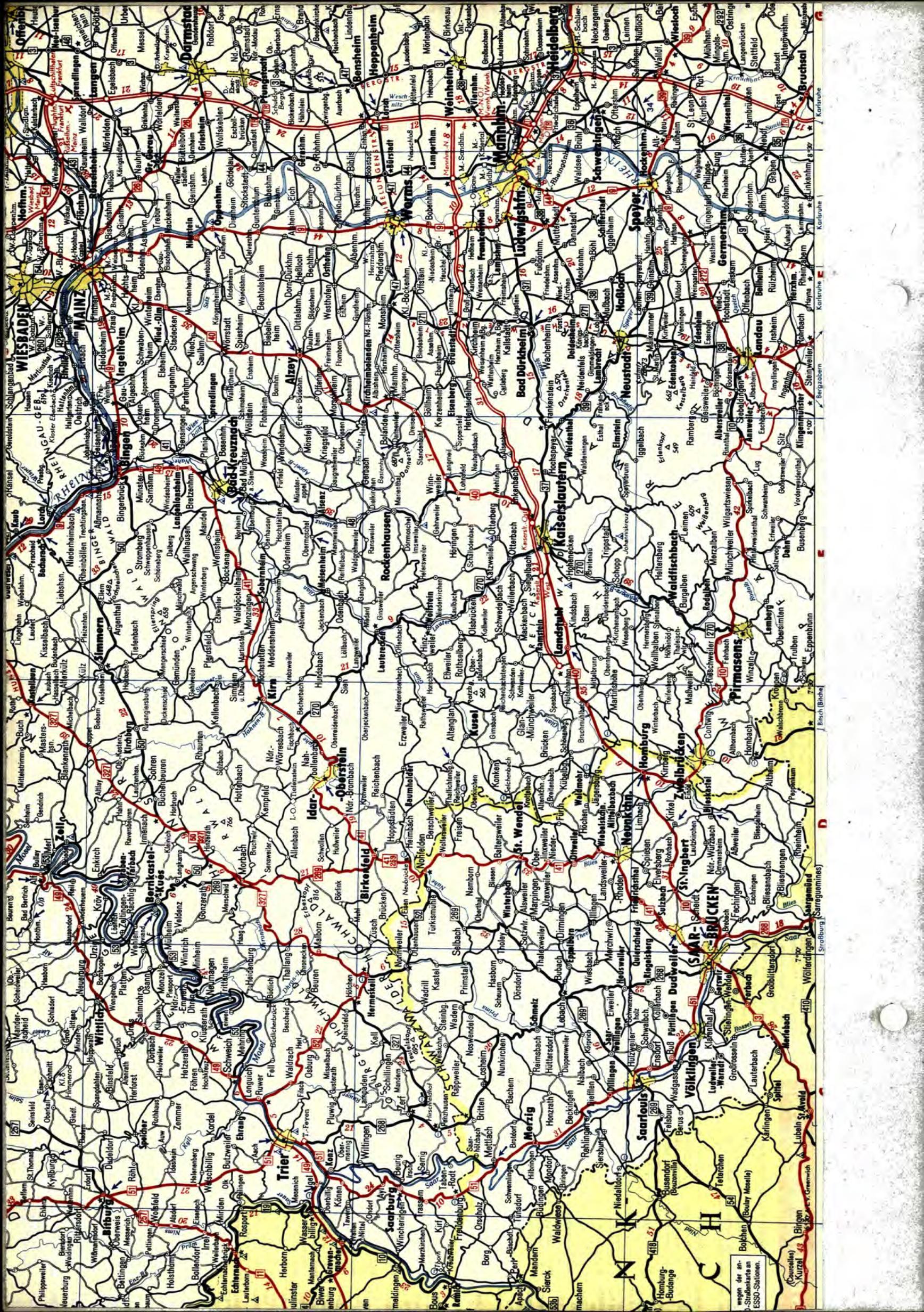


Beilstein an der Mosel mit Burgruine Metternich



Winnigen an der Mosel, Weinhexenbrunnen





had them packed in straw while we went back for the car. Then, defying all the parking regulations and policemen, we stopped in the market-place long enough to load the crate into the boot - which involved repacking the rest of the load.

We finally left the town of our dreams at 12:55, with the milage at 1178. We drove through the market place and up the twisting road round the castle hill and the youth hostel, and stopped two miles up the valley to have lunch on a green park beside the road - see the cine film. The sun came out at times, and we cooked a three course lunch beside a little brook.

At 1:40 (1180) we set off for Heidelberg, over very bumpy roads along the Route 269, cutting off through Schwollen to Idar-Oberstein. There was brilliant sun alternating with cloud, and a bitter east wind, but from inside the car and with the heater on it was a very pleasant run through hilly wooded farmlands. From Idar, the road became splendid, and we followed the 41 for ten miles before turning south for Laurerecken, and ran thru the most lovely hill scenery, with red earth, rocky cliffs, and deep and broad river valleys. The sun was hot and gave a sparkle to the scenery, and we noted that we had a most enjoyable run. At Lauterecken (1229) we stopped for twenty litres of petrol, maps of Southern Germany, and rolls for tea. The town council did not seem alive to the amenities for tourists. The outstanding change in the near scenery was the number of American cars, and the rapid deterioration of the road. We pulled in to the side just beyond the town, overlooking the broad Lauter valley, and had rolls etc from 3:20 to 3:35. We then continued down the 270 to the outskirts of Kaiserslautern, and had to follow signs all round the city to get onto the autobahn.



HEIDELBERG - view from the Philosophers' Walk.

One expects difficulty in getting off, but not on! Eventually we found the entrance, which was a real relief after miles of cobbles. At the Enkenbach exit, Joyce took over to try driving on an autobahn for a mile or two, and drove the rest of the way to Heidelberg. It was fairly quiet on the East-West road, and we ran along in the sun at a steady sixty - see film. We crossed the Rhein, and swung onto the extremely busy North-South road, which we followed to H.

Autobahnen mit Anschlußstellen <i>Autobahnen with interchanges</i> Autobahn-Tankstellen - Service stations Autobahn-Raststätten - Rest houses Bundesstraßen, vom Fernverkehr bevorzugt <i>Federal roads, preferred for long-distance traffic</i> Bundesstraßen, weitere gleichwertige <i>Other federal roads, equally good</i>	Bundesstraßen, schlechte Streckenabschnitte <i>Sections of federal roads in poor condition</i> Landstraßen mit festem Belag <i>Secondary roads with good surface</i> Landstraßen ohne festen Belag oder in schlechtem Zustand <i>Secondary roads, unimproved</i> Zeitweilig nicht befahrbare Straßen <i>Roads impassable at times</i>	
Entfernungen in km von * bis * <i>Distances from * to * in kilometers</i> Autofähren - Ferries Steigungen über 10% <i>Ascents of more than 10%</i> Berghöhen (in Metern) <i>Mts. (elevations in meters)</i> Paßhöhen (in Metern) <i>Passes (elevations in meters)</i> Bergbahnen - Mtn. railways Alleinstehende Gebäude <i>Isolated buildings</i>	Grenzzollämter und Zonenübergänge <i>Frontier custom offices and zonal crossing points</i> Zonengrenzen <i>Zone boundaries</i> Staatsgrenzen <i>State boundaries</i> Zeitplätze mit Autozufahrt <i>Camping places accessible to autos</i> Flugplätze - Airports <i>Airports</i>	Touristische Hinweise (Erklärung umseitig unter dem Ortsnamen oder unter der blauen Ziffer) <i>Points of interest (explanations on other side, listed by place names or by blue numerals)</i> Kirche - Church Schloß, Burg - Castle Burgruine - Castle ruin Aussichtsturm, Denkmal <i>Lookout tower, monument</i>
Ungefähre Einwohnerzahl von Städten und Gemeinden - Approximate populations of cities and towns 		
Landeshauptstädte sind in Großbuchstaben eingesetzt - Capitals of states are shown in capital letters		
Kaupertsche mittelabstandstreue Kegelprojektion zwischen 50° und 53°, übriges Gebiet in Polyederprojektion Darstellung nach dem einheitlichen System aller Esso-Strassenkarten der General Drafting Co., Inc.		
Maßstab - 1 : 550 000 - Scale 		
Entfernung der blauen Linien des Gitternetzes etwa 35 km - Distances between blue grid lines about 35 kilometers (22 miles)		
Copyright by Esso A.G., Hamburg Ausgabe - 1955 - Edition Herstellung Karl Thieme KG., München		

We drove around the narrow streets for some time looking for a hotel which not only had a good recommendation and a reasonable price in the A.A. book, but which also looked nice from the outside. These three did not seem to co-incide. We had to reject the Golden Rose, our first choice in the book, because it was in a busy narrow street, and the ones which were spacious were too expensive; we drove several miles away up the valley, to try to get out of the centre, but there no hotels or guest-houses there. After trying the main streets once again, we crossed to the north bank by the lower bridge, and found the answer in the

Hotel Schwarzes Schiff, Neuenheimer Landstraße 5		20015/27717	800	1-12	Willi	-/12.50/2.50	n. Vereinb.	RPZKG FT															
Bezeichnung des Hotels (Straße und Hausnummer)	Name of Hotel (Street and number)	Nom de l'hôtel (Rue et numéro)	Nombre del hotel (Calle y número)	Telephone (Teléfono)	Met. v. Bahnhof, dist. from station (metres), dist. de la gare, estación (metros)	Öffnungszeiten, open, ouvert, aperto	Name des Besitzers oder Leiters	Name of owner or manager	Nom du propriétaire ou du directeur	Nombre del propietario o del director	Bettenzahl, number of beds nom. de lits, núm. de camas	Bäder, baths, baines, baños	Duschen, showers, douches	Zimmerpreis per 1 Bett minim. u. maxim. Price of rooms p. bed Prix d. l. chambre p. lit Precio habitación por cama	Pensionspr. p. Pers. minim. u. maxim. full room and board per person Prix de pens. p. pers. Precio pensión por persona	R = <input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	P = <input type="checkbox"/>	Z = <input type="checkbox"/>	K = <input type="checkbox"/>	G = <input type="checkbox"/>	L = <input type="checkbox"/>	F = <input type="checkbox"/>	T = <input type="checkbox"/>

After Ian had had a look at the room offered - 16 - he accepted it on the spot. There were no room overlooking the river available, and the town seemed fairly busy. Not only was the room comfortable, and the whole hotel clean and modern, but there was a large restaurant attached with a plate-glass view of the river. We had an excellent dinner at reasonable cost, and then set about enquiring for a Protestant church for the morrow. It is sometimes hard to explain in this country that one is looking for the Assembly, but it was nothing to these folk's idea of a Protestant Church. After following down one ~~rumour~~ rumour and finding that it was not only unsuitable but Roman Catholic. Ian phoned the American advice bureau, where a girl explained in English how to find two places in the city, so in the dusk we set off to find them and learn the times of services. After seeing plenty of shops, but not finding the churches, we telephoned the German information bureau. After receiving instructions in German, which were remarkably similar to the previous ones in English, the operator and Ian realised at the same time that each was speaking to the other for the second time. The American information bureau was the same girl speaking a different language! Having failed to find the so-called evangelical churches, we asked for the forces Garrison Church, and were directed to a suburb a couple of miles away. Since there was a bitterly cold wind blowing, we took the tram - one from the University to Friedrichsbau, and the other from there to Markschule.

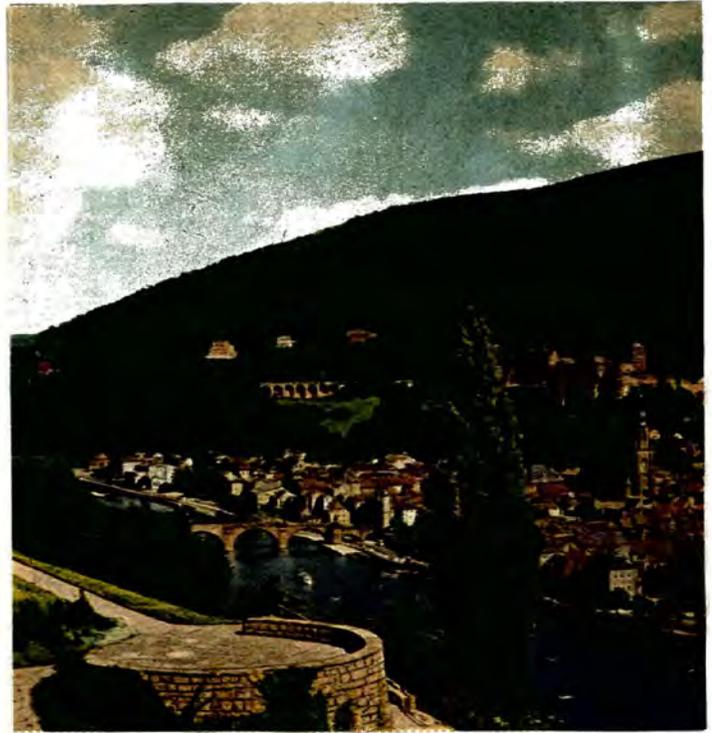


On being dropped in the middle of nowhere in the dark, we asked in a cafe if they could direct us to the English church, and after asking several others, went down Romerstrasse and came to a church which seemed to house Jew, Gentile, and all else. After a bit we realised that the lights in the building were not indicative of activity, but of Roman Catholic imagery. From the notice board we found that if we picked the time judiciously, we could have a protestant service to-morrow. After rattling the doors once more, we raced back up Romerstrasse just in time to catch a tram back to the centre, and again after shivering in a doorway at the connecting point, arrived at the bridge for the Black Ship.

Heidelberg is a university town of 122, 000 population, but is greatly spoiled by the presence of American Army headquarters, since signs are plastered in English in what ought to be old-world places. The Americans are mainly quartered in one suburb, which leaves the the Castle and Bridge in peace. Heidleberg is at the point where the Neckar leaves the mountains, and is wedged in between the mountain and river. The clearness of its beauty is brought about by the meeting of the cold air of the Neckar with the warm air of the Rhein valley, and by the restriction of industry to smokeless activity - ironically including cigar making! The University dates from 1386 and is the oldest in Germany. Even in the dusk we could appreciate some

Sunday, 13th April. (Eleventh day).

We woke to a beautiful hot sun in a cloudless sky, which lasted all day - one of those dream days. Breakfast of eggs and drinking chocolate was brought to our room at 9:45. We looked out thru the Esso sign to a warm and sparkling city, and went for a walk from the hotel down along the river bank. We drove out to the American church for the service at 10:45, where there was a large congregation in all manner of informal clothing, and a most refreshing and informal atmosphere. The programme gives some idea of the spirit! The service was over at 11:45, and after a visit to the railway station for some books, and to the hotel to select the tins for lunch, we drove up the north bank of the Neckar to Hirschhorn. There we found a track leading down to a meadow right beside the river, with plenty of room to spread out and barges and boats floating just



past. There we made lunch, and then lay back to rest. It was very hot, and the sun just beat down. As the afternoon wore on, the meadow began to fill up, but we slept and read until the sun was over the hill and we were in the shadow. See the cine film. About



4:30 we drove vack, and Ian went for a walk up the Ph. Walk and then around the town while Joyce rested with a slight headache. At 6:30 we both drove up to the start of the Philosophers' Walk, and strolled for a very long way along - right to the end, where it turns into the hills. After returning, we tried to get dinner at the hotel at the west end, and failing it drove around the town for some considerable time looking for a nice place. After searching high and low, we decided that our own hotel was as good as any, and were rewarded with a most excellent dinner at our table overlooking the river, with thick slices of cold roast beef, tomato and lettuce done in vinegar and oil, and ravioli. V. good.

Morning Worship Service

Heidelberg Chapel — Rhein and Römerstr.

(Mark Twain Village)

13 April 1958

CHOIR PERSONNEL

Soprano: Elli Boyd, Floyd Cook, Evelyn Dalberg, Barbara Feay, Julia van Goethem, Ardith Hamilton, Olga Holcombe, Betty Senn
Alto: Midge Bisson, Lou Cella Nelson, Lynn Foster, Evelyn Fulmer, Ulla v. Gerstenberg, Susan Heckard, Eleanor Thomas, Marianne Reichert, Elisabeth Reisert
Tenor: Mike Breckenridge, Robert Feay, Bob Hamilton, Bill Rife, Wallace Veaudry
Bass: Troy Barker, Levolia Ellens, Dick Heckard, Dick Karlslake, Dale Sprik, Gordon Sumner, Jeff White

REGULARLY SCHEDULED ACTIVITIES

Sunday 0930 hours, Sunday School for the entire family, in the Dependent School Building. Adults and Teenagers are urged to attend.
 1045 hours, Morning Worship, Main Chapel
 Junior Church, Social Room
 1730 hours, Junior High Fellowship, Social Room
 1800 hours, Senior High Fellowship, Side Chapel
 1930 hours, Evening Worship & Fellowship, Basement
Tuesday 1000 hours, Women's Bible Study Group, Social Room
 1430 hours, Primary Fellowship
Wednesday 1515 hours, Junior Fellowship
 1930 hours, Mid-week Vesper Service, Basement
Thursday 1900 hours, Chapel Choir Rehearsal, Choir Loft
Saturday 1900 hours, Prayer Fellowship Group, Side Chapel
 First Monday of each month, Protestant Women of the Chapel, 1330 hours, except April
 Third Wednesday of each month, Protestant Men of the Chapel, 2000 hours, except April

HAC CHAPEL ORGANIZATIONS

Sunday School Superintendent — Lt. Col. C. F. Moore
 The Chapel Senior Choir — Maj. Wallace Veaudry, President
 Protestant Men of the Chapel — Lt. Col. C. H. McIntosh, Jr., President
 Protestant Women of the Chapel — Mrs. R. J. Billado, President
 Sunday Evening Fellowship — SFC. Lee Snead, President
 Senior High Fellowship — Capt. & Mrs. W. H. Crane, Mrs. J. W. Swink, Adv.
 Junior High Fellowship — Lt. Col. & Mrs. W. R. Bayliss, Advisor
 Primary Fellowship — Mrs. Olga Holcombe, Mrs. Trixie Sauers, and Mrs. Dean Hoogland, Advisors,
 Junior Fellowship — Mrs. Mary Squires, Advisor
 Women's Bible Study — Mrs. Stuart Martin, Leader
 Usher's Committee — Captain B. F. Boyd, Chairman
 Communion Committee —
 Junior Church — Sp2 Ken Wood, Sp3 Ken Tschanz, Directors
 Adult Bible Class I — Major L. L. Collier, Teacher
 Adult Bible Class II — Major E. B. Bigger, Teacher
 Worship Coordinator — Captain W. H. Crane
 Saturday Evening Prayer Fellowship — Lt. Col. J. Grady, Advisor
 Worship Greetings Committee — Lt. Col. and Mrs. Troy A. Barke

CHAPEL PERSONNEL

Protestant Chaplain Lt. Col. Herman J. Krejci
 Office Phone: HM 8930 Quarters Phone: HC
 Director of Relig. Education Miss Irene Haga
 Office Phone: HM 7533 Quarters Phone: HC
 Choir Director Mr. Thomas Tipton
 Organist Mrs. Marie A. White
 Chaplain's Assistant Pfc. Jeff J. White



QUITTUNG

Verkauf der Kraftstoffe und Markenmotorenöle im Namen und für Rechnung der ESSO A.G.

für _____

.....	Ltr. ESSO	
.....	Ltr. ESSO EXTRA	
.....	Ltr. ESSO DIESEL	
.....	Ltr. ESSO MIX	
.....	Ltr. ESSO EXTRA MOTOR OIL	
.....	Ltr. ESSO MOTOR OIL	
.....	Ltr. ESSO ZWEI-TAKT OEL	
.....	Ltr. ESSOLUB HD	
.....	Ltr. ESSOLUB	
Gesamtbetrag		

[Handwritten signature]

14 APR. 1958
 Betrag dankend erhalten
ESSO STATION
 "Schwarzes Schiff"
 E. HANNEMANN
 Wagenpflege - Reifen- und Filterdienst - Zubehör
HEIDELBERG Neuenheimer Landstr. 5, Tel. 25924
 Tag Stempel/Unterschrift
 A 5/8 450 000

HOTEL RESTAURANT

Schwarzes Schiff

895 *



HEIDELBERG

Neuenheimer Landstraße 5
 Bes.: Willi Uehlein
 Telefon 20015/27717

Bankverbindungen:
 Heidelberger Volksbank
 Bezirksparkasse Heidelberg
 Deutsche Bank Heidelberg

Zimmer Nr. 11 Den 14. 4. 1958

Rechnung für Mu. Baezelow

	DM	Pf
Wohnung <u>12.-14.4.</u>	30	—
<u>B&S</u>	4	—
Frühstück <u>0,20; 5,30;</u>	11	50
Getränke	2	40
Speisen		
Diverses		
	47	90
Bedienung	6	30
Tel.	—	25
	54	45

Bitte Zimmerschlüssel abgeben!

Betrag dankend erhalten:

Empfänger: _____

Rechnung Nr. _____ Datum 14. 4.

1	Summe	14	—
1	2	6	75
1	3	12	75
		<u>DM 33.50</u>	

[Handwritten signature]

Die gelieferte Ware bleibt bis zur vollständigen Bezahlung Eigentum des Lieferanten.



Monday, 14th April. (Twelfth day).

Sunny again at first, although it clouded over after lunch. It was however a lovely morning, and after breakfast at 10:00, we packed and were away from the Black Ship at 11:00. Before leaving Heidelberg, we potted around the shops a bit, and bought some Hummel figures and a charm for the bracelet. We also changed some money, most laboriously, because the man we asked to direct us to a bank merely took us about a mile to what he considered the best place, the American Express, which he kept insisting was just around the corner. It was extremely hot, and at the pace he walked Joyce was nearly dropping. When we eventually reached the Express, we got an exchange of 11.69, and then set off to walk back to the centre of the town! We also bought

AMERICAN EXPRESS COMPANY m. b. H.
Memorandum of Foreign Exchange Transaction

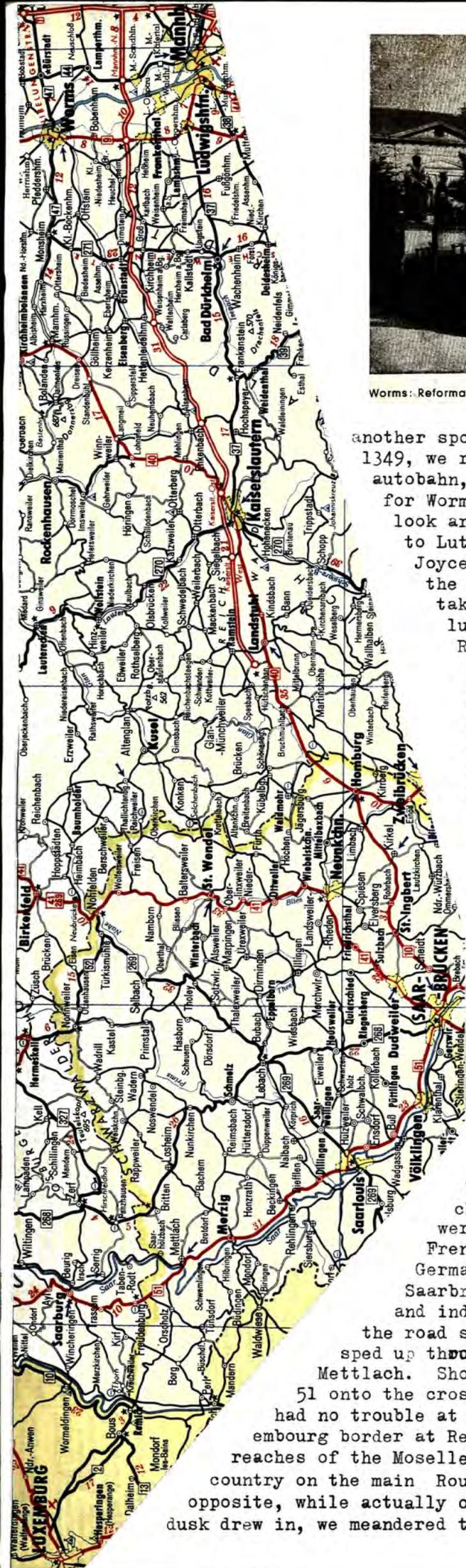
Office: Mulhouse Date: _____

	FOREIGN CURRENCY	RATE	LOCAL CURRENCY
Ankauf/ Verkauf/SOLD PAID 14 APR 50 HEIDELBERG	£ 10/-	116 9	Fr. 116 90
			50
			Fr. 116 90

No 281298

Checked by: _____

866 GC 40 M 11-57 ORIGINAL TO BE HANDED TO CLIENT AS MEMO. OF TRANSACTION
Running low on AMERICAN EXPRESS TRAVELERS CHEQUES



Worms: Reformationsdenkmal

another spool of film, but at 12:30 with the mileage at 1349, we really did get away. We went straight up the autobahn, turned left, and then right onto the Route 9 for Worms just after crossing the Rhine. We had a look around Worms, the cathedral, memorial plaque to Luther, the statues, and the parks and gardens. Joyce was not at all impressed with Worms, as the war damage was very evident. We did however take some cine film, and bought coco-cola for lunch. We searched for some time for the river Rhine, to find a park beside the river where we could have lunch, but it all seemed to be built up and highly industrialised, and so we drove back along the main road until we found a little opening into a wide open field, and parked there just off the main road. Mileage 1384. We stopped there from 2:15 to 2:55, but a very strong wind and a general clouding over did not make it pleasant enough to stay for pleasure. Accordingly we just made our way back to the autobahn, and followed it at high speed eastwards to its extremity at Landstuhl. The area was marked by great American military and air force depots and airfields, and a quantity of road improvement. The road surface was good on the whole, but there were sudden areas of cobbles which made movement unpleasant for patches. We crossed the border from Germany into the Saar at 4:00, with the mileage at 1437, and the sky overcast. There was a long queue at the customs, and we had to open the boot. We drove through the industrial Saar, passing Saarbrücken at 4:40 (1460), and stopped to buy cakes and biscuits in order to use up all our small change. As it is nominally a German area, we were surprised that the people in the shops spoke French, and seemed to have no great love for Germany. The rain came on as we passed through Saarbrücken, perhaps symbolic of the miserable and industrial countryside. Whatever the scenery, the road surface was better than many, and we soon sped up through Volklingen and Saarlouis to Merzig and Mettlach. Shortly after that we turned left off the Route 51 onto the cross road to Remich - an excellent road. We had no trouble at all ~~the~~ at the customs at the German /Luxembourg border at Remich, and quickly climbed from the upper reaches of the Moselle valley into the most lovely rolling wooded country on the main Route 2 to Luxembourg itself. The picture opposite, while actually of Vianden, is typical of the scenery. As dusk drew in, we meandered through this sleepy and quiet landscape to Lux.

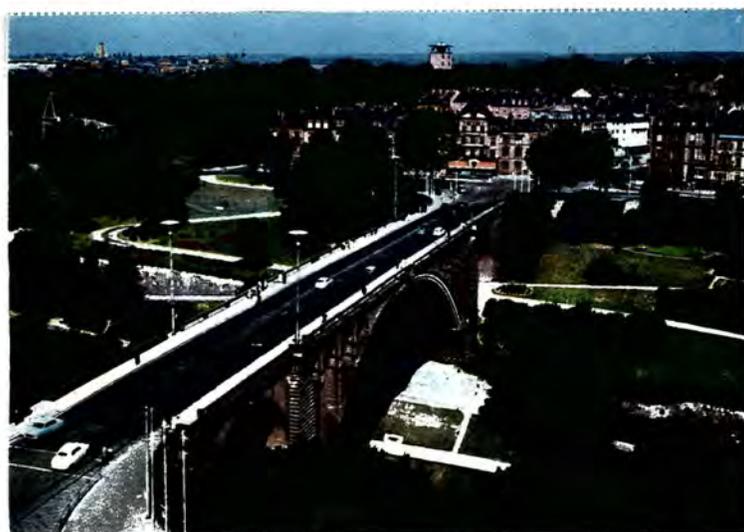
arriving at 6:30, with the mileage at 1519. The hotel which we had selected from the A.A. book did not come up to expectations when examined closely, and one or two others which looked possible were not suitable for one reason or another. We did actually look at the rooms in two, but eventually decided to do the thing properly and just go to the Hotel de Paris, which had stood on the corner just opposite our first choice and glittered a little too much for us. Having decided to take the plunge and go in, we found that they were full up anyway, but could offer just what we wanted in an Annex called the Hotel Avia, just down the road. It was self-contained, except that the restaurant was not yet open, and meals were at the main hotel. As they offered a most reasonable all-in rate, we booked right away for the two nights, and were shown to room 6 in the Avia. We carried our own cases up from the car, but since the rates were only 230 francs each per day for full board (the rate of exchange was 139 francs to the £), we did not mind that - in fact, it saved a tip. The room was bright and airy and large, and when we went over to the Hotel de Paris we had a most excellent dinner of enormous quantity in the ground floor restaurant. We ate at the Hotel de Paris in a way that we had never eaten before, and that lasted for the whole of our stay. We were glad to retire to the Avia after a short walk around the main streets.





Pont Adolphe

Pont Adolphe and Caisse d'Epargne



Avenue de la Liberte

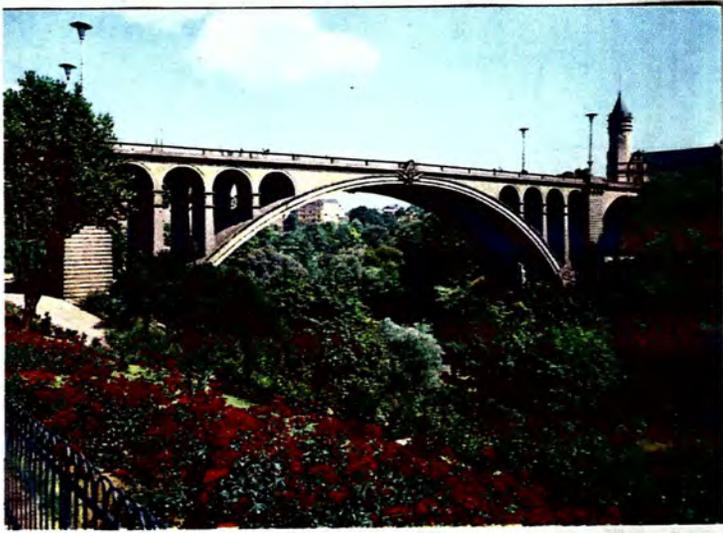
TUESDAY, 15th APRIL. (13th day)

Brilliant sunshine and blue skies greeted us again, but Joyce was not feeling very well to appreciate it. Ian went for a walk and did some shopping, and at 11:00 we went over to the Hotel de Paris together for breakfast. Joyce then lay down again, and Ian went for a walk around the town with the cine camera, including a stroll up to the buildings of Radio Luxembourg, and through the **GARDENS UNDER THE PONT ADOLPHE**, returning at 1 pm. The skies began to cloud over a bit after lunch, and the brilliant sun was seen no more, but it remained very warm right on into the evening, and did not rain.

With such a late breakfast, we did not feel hungry until all the lunch menus were off, and most of the restaurants closed. We ~~we~~ walked around the main streets, over the same route several times trying to decide where to go for a meal, and came on a nice cafe-restaurant near the station, where we had a sort of buffet tea for lunch at 4:00, and read the day's "Express". Ian had ascertained in the morning that the conducted tours of the Radio station were from 3 to 4 pm, but by the time we got there it was long past that. After lunch (sic), we had walked back to the hotel, looked at a few more shops, and then wandered up to the station, (i.e., the broadcasting station, standing on an old castle). There was no one there who spoke English & indeed it was difficult to speak to the porter in any intelligible tongue at all. It was by now after 5, but we understodd that someone who spoke English would be in attendance about 6:45. Accordingly we took a tramcar back to the hotel, had a coco-cola to fill in half an hour, and then took another tram back to the Radio station. After a short delay, Keith Fordyce appeared with a handful of records, and said that the English programme was about to

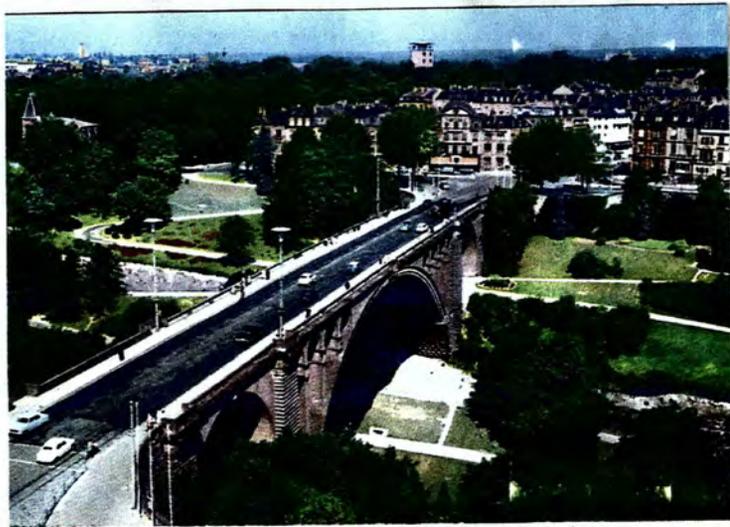
arriving at 6:30, with the mileage at 1519. The hotel which we had selected from the A.A. book did not come up to expectations when examined closely, and one or two others which looked possible were not suitable for one reason or another. We did actually look at the rooms in two, but eventually decided to do the thing properly and just go to the Hotel de Paris, which had stood on the corner just opposite our first choice and glittered a little too much for us. Having decided to take the plunge and go in, we found that they were full up anyway, but could offer just what we wanted in an Annex called the Hotel Avia, just down the road. It was self-contained, except that the restaurant was not yet open, and meals were at the main hotel. As they offered a most reasonable all-in rate, we booked right away for the two nights, and were shown to room 6 in the Avia. We carried our own cases up from the car, but since the rates were only 230 francs each per day for full board (the rate of exchange was 139 francs to the £), we did not mind that - in fact, it saved a tip. The room was bright and airy and large, and when we went over to the Hotel de Paris we had a most excellent dinner of enormous quantity in the ground floor restaurant. We ate at the Hotel de Paris in a way that we had never eaten before, and that lasted for the whole of our stay. We were glad to retire to the Avia after a short walk around the main streets.





Pont Adolphe

Pont Adolphe and Caisse d'Epargne



Avenue de la Liberté

General view.



TUESDAY, 15th APRIL. (13th day)

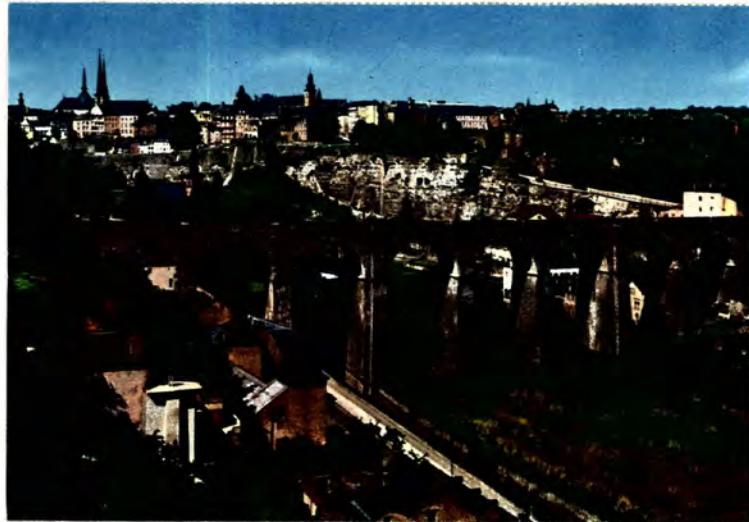
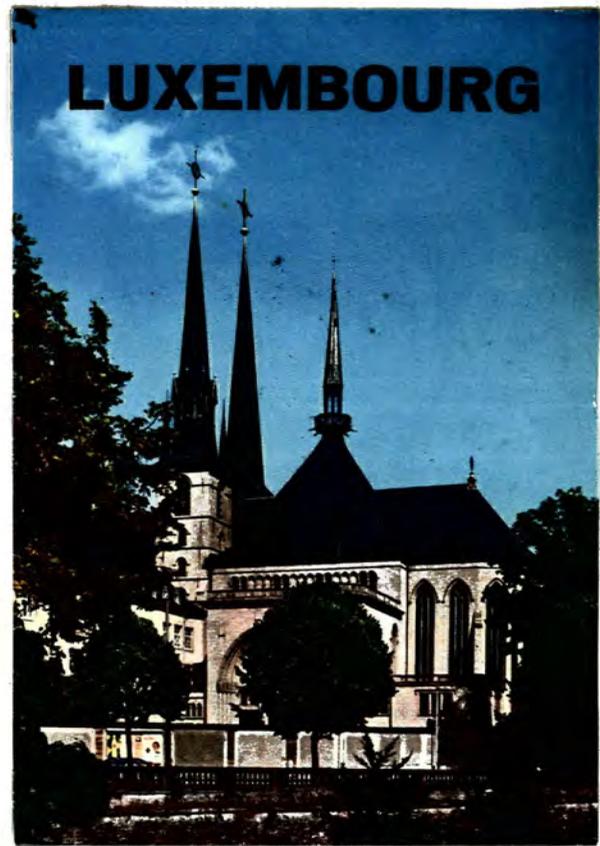
Brilliant sunshine and blue skies greeted us again, but Joyce was not feeling very well to appreciate it. Ian went for a walk and did some shopping, and at 11:00 we went over to the Hotel de Paris together for breakfast. Joyce then lay down again, and Ian went for a walk around the town with the cine camera, including a stroll up to the buildings of Radio Luxembourg, and through the **GARDENS UNDER THE PONT ADOLPHE**, returning at 1 pm. The skies began to cloud over a bit after lunch, and the brilliant sun was seen no more, but it remained very warm right on into the evening, and did not rain.

With such a late breakfast, we did not feel hungry until all the lunch menus were off, and most of the restaurants closed. We ~~xx~~ walked around the main streets, over the same route several times trying to decide where to go for a meal, and came on a nice cafe-restaurant near the station, where we had a sort of buffet tea for lunch at 4:00, and read the day's "Express". Ian had ascertained in the morning that the conducted tours of the Radio station were from 3 to 4 pm, but by the time we got there it was long past that. After lunch (sic), we had walked back to the hotel, looked at a few more shops, and then wandered up to the station, (i.e., the broadcasting station, standing on an old castle). There was no one there who spoke English & indeed it was difficult to speak to the porter in any intelligible tongue at all. It was by now after 5, but we understood that someone who spoke English would be in attendance about 6:45. Accordingly we took a tramcar back to the hotel, had a coco-cola to fill in half an hour, and then took another tram back to the Radio station. After a short delay, Keith Fordyce appeared with a handful of records, and said that the English programme was about to go on the air, and we could come with him. We watched from the Engineer's room while the German announcer switched off, and with a few seconds interval, Keith Fordyce announced the start of the English programme. The engineer then put on a tape, and that was Keith's duty over for 90 minutes. The mechanic spoke no English, but managed to put on the right tapes for five languages from the same room!



Caisse d'Epargne & Siege de la C.E.C.A.

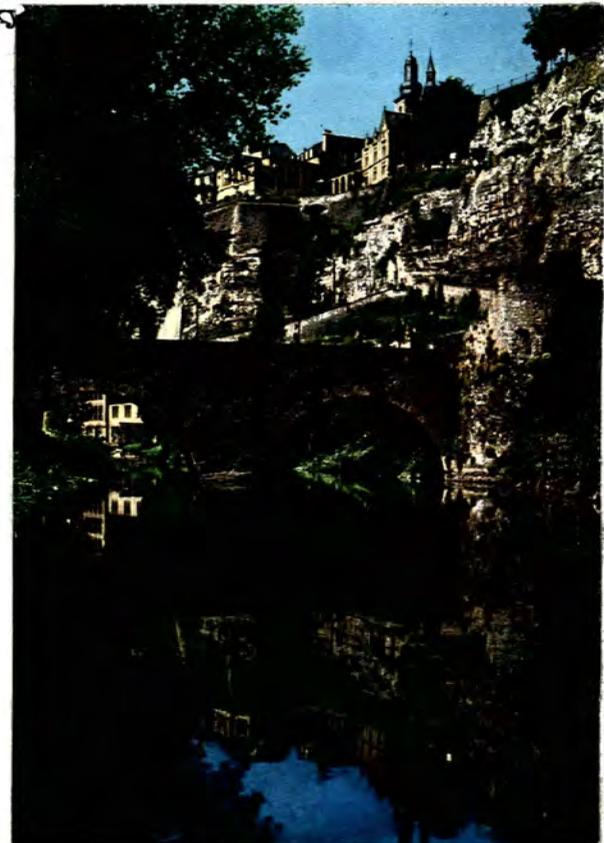
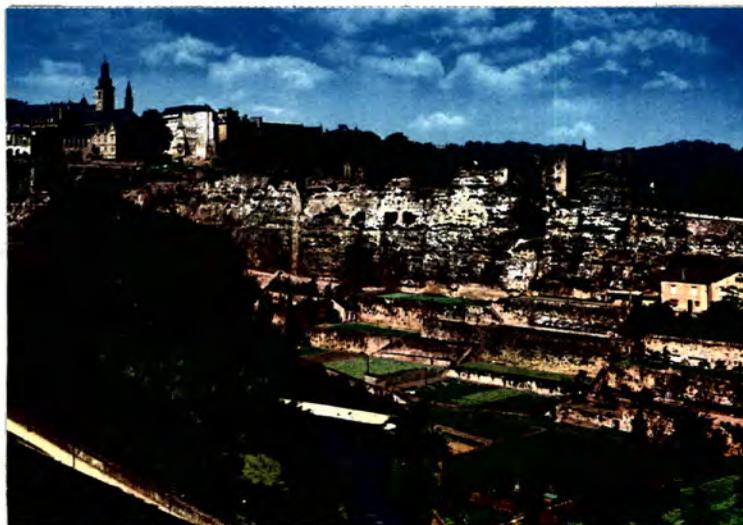
Radio Luxembourg, the life in the city and the religious programmes which he broadcast, he said that he ought to get back to the studio, in case anything went wrong. It was all very interesting, and we took a tram back to the hotel for another excellent dinner, which left us incapable of doing anything except going to bed. It was still warm - spring seemed here.

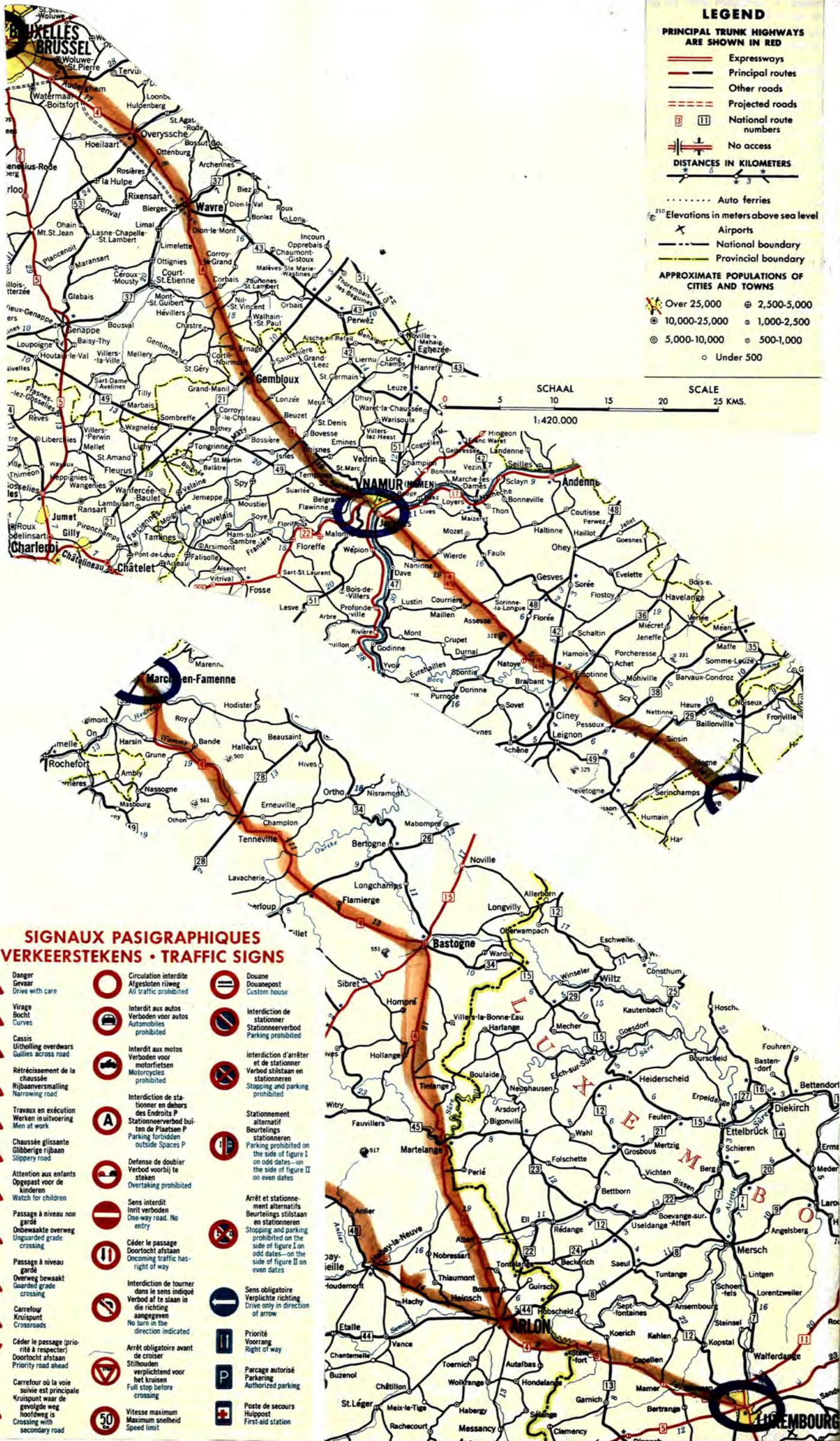


WEDNESDAY, 16th APRIL. (FOURTEENTH DAY).

A nice cold sharp morning, with bright sun and an east wind - the product of a night of clear sky. Ian went out about 9 to fetch the car from the garage where it had been since Monday night, and bought some postcards. We packed the car, which seemed to get fuller every time, despite the diminishing number of time, and parked it

Les Rocheurs du Bock, meurtrieres & Dent.



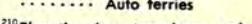


LEGEND

PRINCIPAL TRUNK HIGHWAYS ARE SHOWN IN RED

- Expressways
- Principal routes
- Other roads
- Projected roads
- National route numbers
- No access

DISTANCES IN KILOMETERS



..... Auto ferries

²¹⁰ Elevations in meters above sea level

X Airports

--- National boundary

--- Provincial boundary

APPROXIMATE POPULATIONS OF CITIES AND TOWNS

- Over 25,000
- 10,000-25,000
- 5,000-10,000
- 2,500-5,000
- 1,000-2,500
- 500-1,000
- Under 500

**SIGNAUX PASIGRAPHIQUES
VERKEERSTEKENS • TRAFFIC SIGNS**

- | | | | | | |
|--|--|--|--|--|---|
| | Danger
Gevaar
Drive with care | | Circulation interdite
Algesloten riweg
All traffic prohibited | | Douane
Douanepost
Custom house |
| | Virage
Bocht
Curves | | Interdit aux autos
Verboden voor autos
Automobiles prohibited | | Interdiction de stationner
Stationneerverbod
Parking prohibited |
| | Cassis
Uitholling overdwars
Gullies across road | | Interdit aux motos
Verboden voor motorfietsen
Motorcycles prohibited | | Interdiction d'arrêter
et de stationner
Verbod stilstaan en stationneren
Stopping and parking prohibited |
| | Rétrécissement de la chaussée
Rijbaanvernauwing
Narrowing road | | Interdiction de stationner en dehors des Endroits P
Stationneerverbod buiten de Plaatsen P
Parking forbidden outside Spaces P | | Stationnement alternatif
Beurtelings stationneren
Parking prohibited on the side of figure I on odd dates—on the side of figure II on even dates |
| | Travaux en exécution
Werken in uitvoering
Men at work | | Défense de doubler
Verbod voorbij te steken
Overtaking prohibited | | Arrêt et stationnement alternatif
Beurtelings stilstaan en stationneren
Stopping and parking prohibited on the side of figure I on odd dates—on the side of figure II on even dates |
| | Chaussée glissante
Glibberige rijbaan
Slippery road | | Sens interdit
Inrit verboden
One-way road. No entry | | Céder le passage
Doortocht afstaan
Oncoming traffic has-right of way |
| | Attention aux enfants
Opgepast voor de kinderen
Watch for children | | Sens interdit
Inrit verboden
One-way road. No entry | | Céder le passage
Doortocht afstaan
Oncoming traffic has-right of way |
| | Passage à niveau non gardé
Onbewaakte overweg
Unguarded grade crossing | | Céder le passage
Doortocht afstaan
Oncoming traffic has-right of way | | Arrêt et stationnement alternatif
Beurtelings stilstaan en stationneren
Stopping and parking prohibited on the side of figure I on odd dates—on the side of figure II on even dates |
| | Passage à niveau gardé
Overweg bewaakt
Guarded grade crossing | | Interdiction de tourner dans le sens indiqué
Verbod af te slaan in die richting aangegeven
No turns in the direction indicated | | Sens obligatoire
Verplichte richting
Drive only in direction of arrow |
| | Carrefour
Kruispunt
Crossroads | | Arrêt obligatoire avant de croiser
Stilhouden verplichtend voor het kruisen
Full stop before crossing | | Priorité
Voorrang
Right of way |
| | Céder le passage (priorité à respecter)
Doortocht afstaan
Priority road ahead | | Carrefour où la voie suivie est principale
Kruispunt waar de gevolgde weg hoofdweg is
Crossing with secondary road | | Parcage autorisé
Parking
Authorized parking |
| | Carrefour où la voie suivie est principale
Kruispunt waar de gevolgde weg hoofdweg is
Crossing with secondary road | | Vitesse maximum
Maximum snelheid
Speed limit | | Poste de secours
Hulpstation
First-aid station |

just outside the hotel restaurant window, while we had a leisurely breakfast of coffee and rolls from 10:00 to 10:40. When we came to pay the hotel bill, and wished to get rid of all our odd currency, the receptionist was most obliging, and took marks, francs, and then 100 French francs to avoid having to break another travellers' cheque. This was all to the good, and left us with no Luxembourg currency, but it also left us with half a tank of petrol to get us to the first exchange post in Belgium. As the two currencies are inter-changeable, it would not have mattered if we had kept a little, but it was nice to clear ones pockets of funny little notes. We set off at 10:50 (mileage 1520), to drive north to Arlon and beyond in pleasant but cold weather. What with banks being shut for lunch,



and there not being banks at all, we nearly ran out of petrol before we found one open, and just beyond it a petrol station, where we bought 24 litres. For lunch we pulled off the main road into a little side road in a wood at 1:30 (1612), and backed into a clearing in the wood in the hope of getting the primus to cook lunch. The cloudy-bright sky turned to rain and sleet before the primus got under way,

MR. & MRS. RALPH C. NORTON
Founders and Directors, 1918-1934.

JOHN C. WINSTON and O. VANSTEENBERGHE
Co-Directors.

7, Rue du Moniteur, Brussels (Belgium)

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to whom all contributions may be sent :—

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10, Glebe Gardens, Corstorphine,
Edinburgh 12, Scotland.

MISS JEAN SHIELDS
4, Wandsworth Drive,
Belfast, N.Ireland.

Belgian Gospel Mission

INCORPORATED

Brussels, 28th March, 1958.

Mr. Ian L.S. Balfour,
18, Moray Place,
Edinburgh 3,
SCOTLAND.

My dear Friend,

Thank you very much for your letter of March 12. I have advised the matron of the boarding house about your change of dates, i.e., Wednesday 16th and Thursday 17th April.

This boarding house is under the leadership of the Salvation Army. It is spotlessly clean and we use it every year to accommodate those who attend our convention. The address is Rue du Billard 3. The best thing for you to do if you arrive by train, is to take a taxi to that place. It is in a district of Brussels called Molenbeek and not so very far from the World Fair.

You will be free to enter into the Fair on the opening day, Thursday 17th. You will only have to pay your entry.

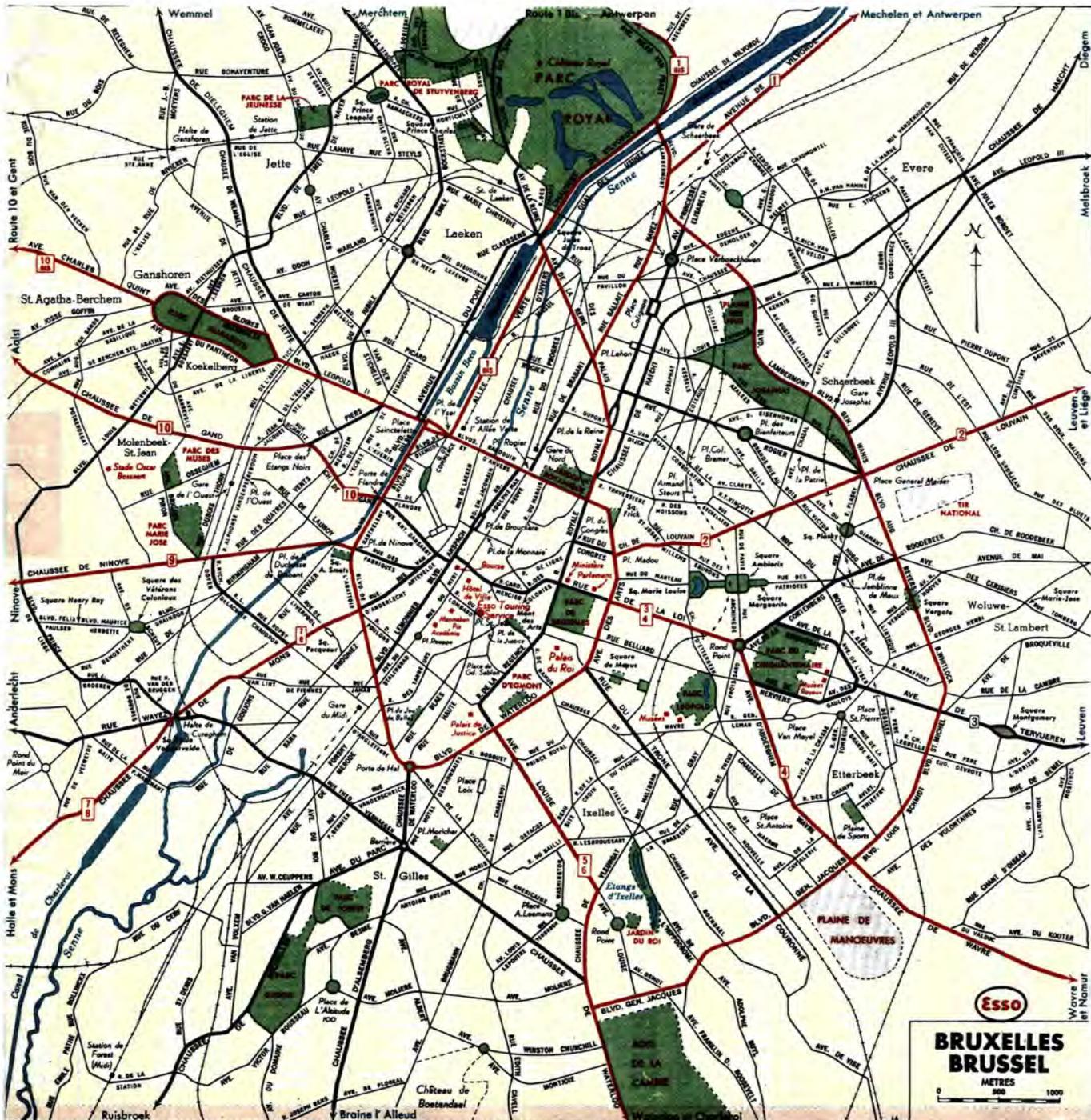
Wishing you a very happy time in Brussels,

I am,

Very sincerely yours in His glorious service,

Carlos Vansteenberghé.

and so we had bread, tinned meat, and sunnyspread in the car - the butter had finally gone ransid. At 2:15 we buried the tins, and got away again in cloudy weather. The tremendous road building programme for the Exhibition was a bit of a fiasco, because after driving along lovely roads for a few miles one came to either a queue at a repairs section or else a dead end. The road was sign-posted all the way from the border, but we soon got lost in Brussels itself. We arrived at Brussels at 3:30, with the mileage at 1658, and drove around a bit looking at the decorations and ~~fix~~ following the traffic, and gradually made our way out to the fairground. It was difficult to stop in the actual approach, but we pulled in on the main road outside. It was absolute chaos, and no one seemed to know quite what was happening. The one thing that we just could not find out was when the grounds were open to the public on the following day, and there did not seem to be any official place to find out about it. All that we could see was the Atomium, which shone in the bright intervals. We made our way back to the centre, asking frequently for the Rue de Billard - everyone seemed to know it, but they all had different ideas of how to get there. At last we got there, and knocked at the Armee de Salut, and were greeted by a Lieutenant who spoke English and a Captain who didn't. They took us up to a pleasant and clean room on the second floor, and we unloaded all our cases again. We drove over to the Gospel Mission, hung around for a bit and collected a letter from Moray Place, and then drove around a bit more and began to look for somewhere for dinner. It was difficult to stop to look, but eventually we plunged for an A.A. hotel, the Hotel de Boulevard right in the centre. It was big and bright, with an organ playing, and we had a very satisfying dinner. Joyce ordered something unknown for the first course, and it turned out to be pigs' trotters. Despite that, it was a very good meal. There was rather a cold wind, so we went straight back. After trying three garages, we got the car safely away in a dark corner, and were into our separate beds by 10:00.





THE GREATEST WORLD EVENT OF 1958

Belgium will be holding in 1958 the first Universal and International Exhibition to be organized for twenty years. It will be the first of its kind since the New York International Exhibition in 1939, the first in Belgium since 1935, the first in Europe since the Paris Exhibition of 1937. No Universal Exhibition will be held again in the world before 1964.

This Exhibition will draw up a balance-sheet of the last half-century, the richest period of discovery ever known in history. Not only will it assemble the wonders of science and art, but it will be an opportunity for each nation to display its own unique attributes.

For six months, from April 17 to October 19, Brussels will gather together peoples of all races, cultures and creeds.

THE ATOMIUM

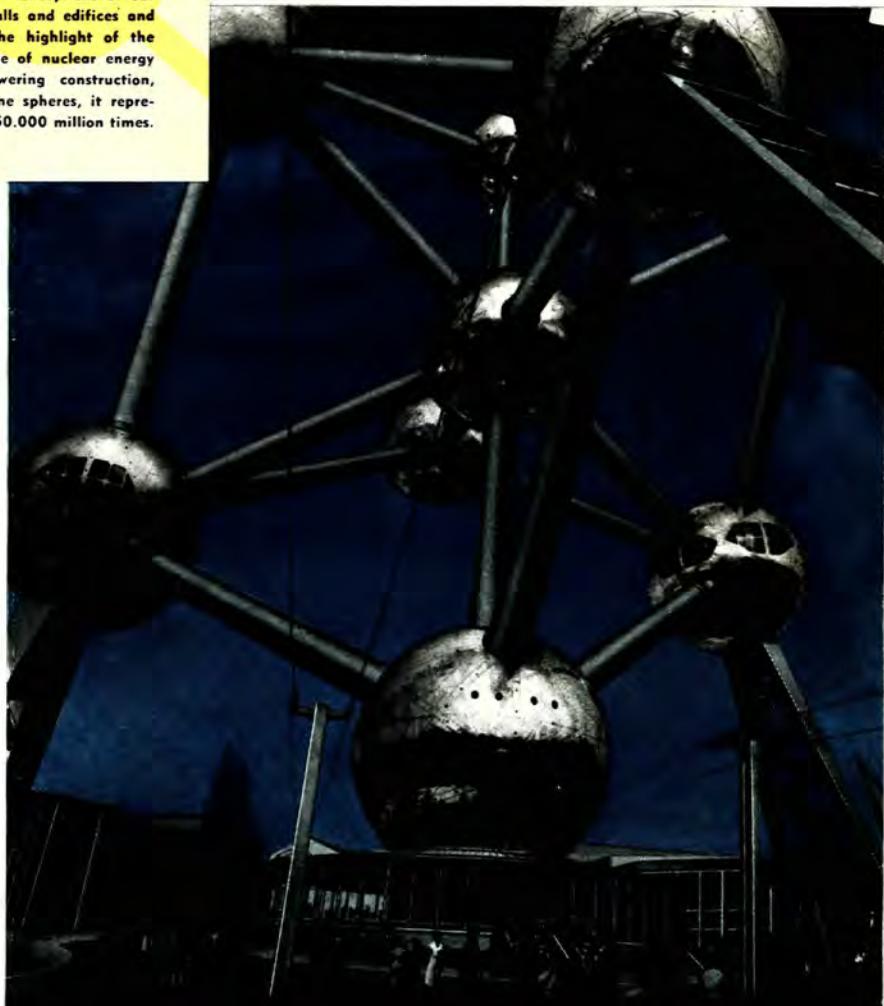


The most astonishing technical conceptions of our time will be illustrated by the halls and edifices and best of all by the Atomium—the highlight of the Exhibition. The tremendous force of nuclear energy will be symbolised by this towering construction, 360 feet high. Consisting of nine spheres, it represents a crystal of steel enlarged 150,000 million times.

British hall. Everything was very quiet, and then we discovered that the grounds were not open to the public until after lunch, and the exhibitors were putting on the final touches. In most stands the final touches could have lasted for many weeks, because the French stand was in a state of chaos, and the Spanish one did not have anything inside it at all. The British one was more or less ready, altho' things tended to fall out of hidden corners if disturbed. Our colleague soon found himself immersed in his work, & we were left to wander at will. The outstanding characteristic of the whole exhibition was that no one, official or otherwise, could tell us anything about what was happening, or where, or why. We were left entirely to our own devices, so we first of all explored the British stand. On remarking how fine some coloured photos of a modern dock looked, and what a pity it was that everyone else in the country seemed so advanced, we found that they were of Leith granery! There was a general roumer that the

THURSDAY, 17th APRIL. (15th day).

Knocked at 7:30, and filled the basin from a small tap in the hall outside, which never quite came hot. Breakfast was at 8, and we ate in the room with the captain and lieutenant, and carried on a halting conversation about their missionary interests in the Congo. Two girls who were going out as missionaries also appeared, but the rest of the house did not come and apparently were not expected. Breakfast was of tea and bread, and was followed by a reading from 1st Peter 5, and a prayer. As we came out of the room, wondering whether there was anyone else in the house, we met an English boy who was working on the Courtalds' stand at the Exhibition. He seemed to have little sympathy with the Salvation Army, but he was setting out for the grounds just as we were, and took us with him. He hailed a taxi, and directed it to the "workers' entrance" just opposite the



ATOMIUM

Bruxelles

Brussel

Brussels

Bruselas

58

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King would come in the top gate at noon, so we walked up the Avenue du Pacifique, which was as far as one could get for the cordon of troops, and round the wooded walks, and generally past the European stands, and in the end missed seeing the king pass. We could however hear the whole of the opening ceremony over the loudspeakers. We looked into most of the stands coloured red to the south of the Avenue du Belvédère, and then had coffee at the Swiss pavilion. It was excellently laid out, but the waitress had just arrived from Switzerland and could not count in Belgian money, which was a little confusing because we could not either. On leaving there, we gathered by the excitement that the king was returning from the opening ceremony - there was a very large crowd in already, supposed to be ticket holders only, - and we rushed up onto the viaduct of the Avenue du Belve. just in time to see the mounted guards, bands, footsoldiers, king, queen and royal party go past. There was also a fly-past of jets, and general rejoicing.

We moved down to the area of stands 93 and 108, the spaciouly laid out Dutch pavilion. There was great use of water, and beside one of the pools there was a lovely restaurant attached to the Dutch pavilion. It was very crowded, but we had a good lunch per the menu between 12:45 and 1:30. We saw the Swedish nursery school, the Norwegian, Austrian and Finnish stands at some length, and then as the sun came out in strength and the weather became really hot, we walked up to the Bible Stand, (51) and then on to the Atomium. Here we were thoroughly and unscrupulously swindled, because a notice led one to believe that one could get to the top by either elevator or moving staircase, one being 10/- and the other 5/- each. We chose the latter, and got as far as it went without being near the top, and then had to walk down to the ground again. When we mentioned the confusion, some were apathetic, none apologetic and one honest enough to admit that it was deliberate in the hope that one would then use the elevator!

LUXEMBURG	
NORWAY	
NETHERLANDS	
HOLY SEE	
UNITED STATES	
FINLAND	
CANADA	
SAN MARINO	
UNITED KINGDOM	
YUGOSLAVIA	
FRANCE	
AUSTRIA	
ISRAEL	
MONACO	
PORTUGAL	

SOVEREIGN ORDER OF MALTA
SYRIA
LEBANON
JORDAN
IRAQ
PHILIPPINES
IRAN
MEXICO
SAUDI ARABIA
EGYPT
TUNISIA
SUDAN
CHILE
THAILAND

CZECHO-SLOVAKIA			CAMBODIA
ITALY			MOROCCO
JAPAN			DOMINICAN REPUBLIC
SWITZERLAND			BRAZIL
FEDERAL REPUBLIC OF GERMANY			ARGENTINA
LIECHTENSTEIN			NICARAGUA
HUNGARY			UNITED NATIONS AND SPECIALIZED AGENCIES
SPAIN			ORGANISATION FOR EUROPEAN ECONOMIC CO-OPERATION AND COUNCIL OF EUROPE
VENEZUELA			EUROPEAN COAL AND STEEL COMMUNITY
U.S.S.R.			INTERNATIONAL RED CROSS
TURKEY			BENELUX AND CUSTOMS CO-OPERATION COUNCIL

Café-Restaurant Heineken's Hoek



ROTTERDAM

Uitgeverij Nederlandse Bond van Wijkbezoekers HORECA - 's-Gravenhage

Kellner no.	Datum	
		f
<i>H. J. J. J.</i>		180,-
<i>A. J. J.</i>		12,-
		10,-
		20,-
		23,-
		f
		f
		f
Excl. bediening totaal		f

were real Canadians flown over for the exhibition. At tea time the sun really came out, and shone from a cloudless sky like a summer day, bringing great joy to the photographers. We looked in vain for an ice-cream, & Ian left Joyce to have a peach melba in the British section while he set off to find souvenirs - especially for George - and had to go to the Atomium before finding anything. The only consolation about the prices which we had to pay for every thing was that they were all doubled the following day when the locals realised that they were on to a good thing.

The German pavilion was one that we had not seen during the day, and it looked attractive - long buildings on stilts connected by passages, so we called along there just as dusk began to fall, and just as they began to shut up. We managed to scurry round most of it, and then had a nice dinner in the restaurant. The menu seemed to be off, but we had a filling meal a la carte (? which carte). It was getting dark, and the Atomium was sparkling, so we bought some tins of Peake-Freen biscuits from a stand which should have been shut, and came out the Porte Benelux, and got a tram straight to the hostel. Made a customs list and to bed.

From there we returned to the European section, since it was obviously impossible even to touch on the other parts in our day. The Russian stand was impressive - and calculated to be so - and we bought some leather goods. We saw models of the first Sputnik and the dog, and actual missiles which had been recovered. On going into the cinema attached, we got separated in the darkness, and Joyce thought that Ian had been abducted to Russia. The American pavilion was equally attractive, but designed to ~~appear~~ give an impression of airy freedom instead of power - models, sunsuits, nurseries, and all the items listed overleaf. Perhaps the most impressive was Circorama, the 360 degree film. The most impossible to approach was the hot-dog stand. We also looked around the Canadian pavilion, which was rather vacant, but we saw some interesting films in the cinema there in order to have a short rest. The 'Mounties'

BRUSSEL 58 wereldtentoonstelling



Brussel **Heineken's hoek** Rotterdam

Menu aux choix

Anguille fumée de Volendam
Fole d'Aiglefin en boîte
Oeuf à la Russe
Cocktail de Pamplemousse
Bouchée à la Reine
Consommé ou Potage du Jour

B. frs. 90.- Paupiette de Veau Portugaise
Steak de Boeuf Hollandaise

B. frs. 110.- Filet de Porc, légume
Grenadin de Veau, légume
1/2 Poulet rôti, Marm. de Pomm.

B. frs. 125.- Filets de Sole Argenteuil
Tournedos sauté, Sc. Béarnaise
Homard frais de Zélande, Sal.

Glace Nougatine
Macedoine de Fruits
Fromage de Hollande
(Gouda, Edam, Leiden)

Pâtisserie
Fruits

Service 15%



Structure : 2300 T.
Staalkelet :

Lift.

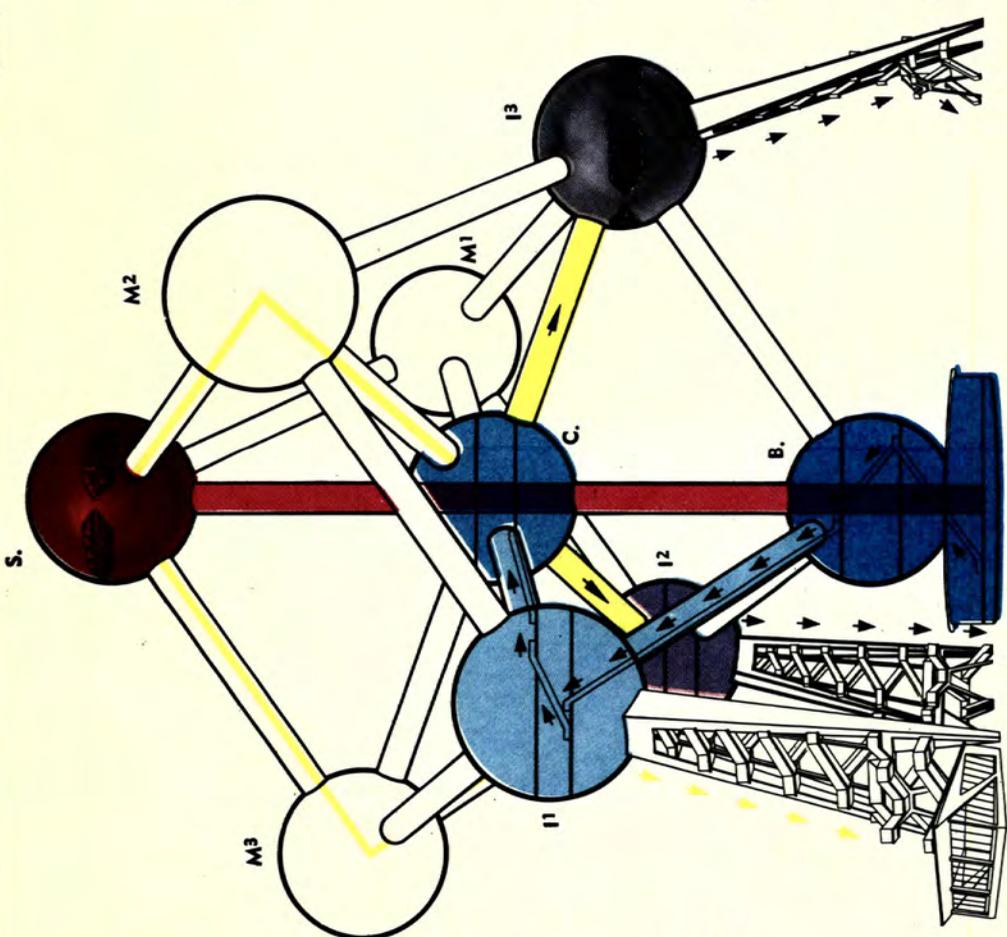
20 pers. - 5 m"

5 Escalators.

Long. tot. 100 m
Tot. leng. 100 m

Escaliers :

Treppen :
Stair cases.



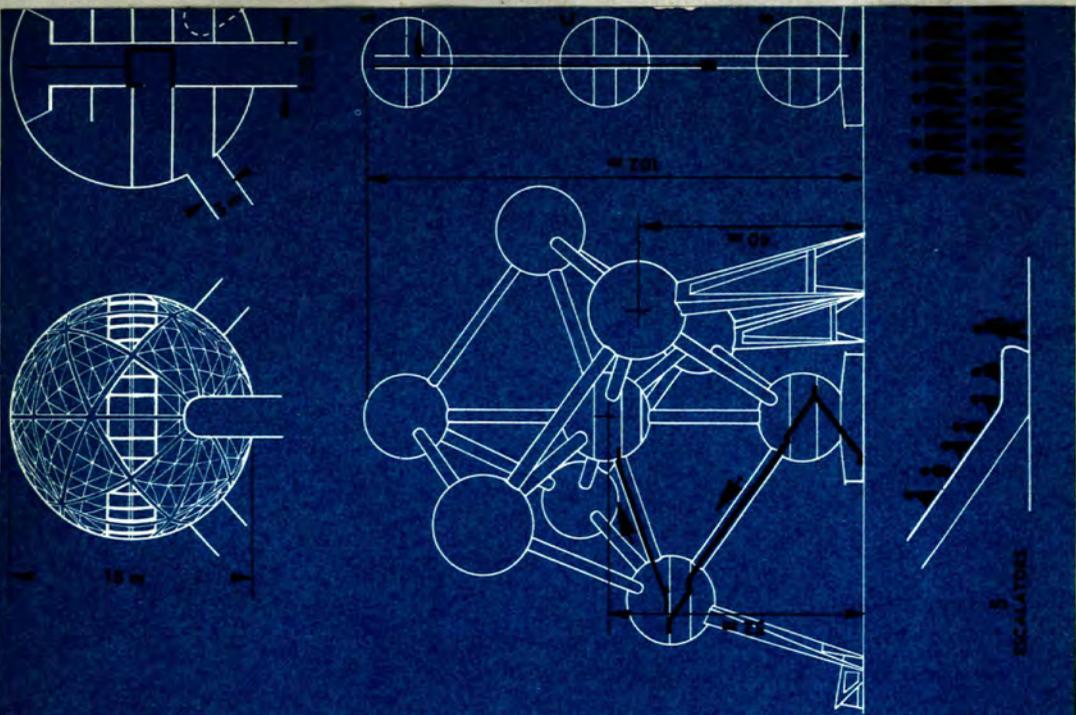
S. SORIN AGIP.
SYLVANIA.

EKLIA

DEUTSCHLAND.
GERMANY.

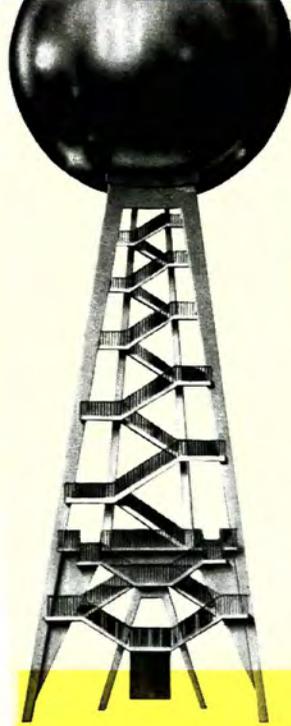
ITALIA.
WESTINGHOUSE.

BELGIQUE
ÉNERGIE NUCLEAIRE.



P A N O R A M A A T O M I U M





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FIFTY NATIONS, EIGHT INTERNATIONAL ORGANIZATIONS AND INSTITUTIONS OF THE FIVE CONTINENTS HAVE UNITED TO PRODUCE THE FIRST WORLD EXHIBITION OF THE ATOMIC AGE!

The Exhibition will cover 500 acres of the Heysel Park, about five miles from the centre of Brussels.

THE BELGIAN SECTION.

« New Techniques in the Service of Man »: such will be the theme of an exhibit comprising all aspects of industry, enterprise and research. This exhibit will be housed in the pavilions of the Belgian Section

The Belgian exhibits will be of a collective character. Exhibitors carrying on similar activities will be grouped into « collectivities ».

THE BELGIAN CONGO AND RUANDA-URUNDI SECTION.

Africa is sometimes called « the Continent of To-Morrow ». The native arts and crafts of a gifted, dynamic people will be displayed in the seven pavilions making up the Congo and Ruanda-Urundi Section, namely:

The Government Pavilion.

The Catholic Missions Pavilion.

The Fauna Pavilion.

The Insurance, Banking and Commerce Pavilion.

The Mining Pavilion.

The Construction, Power and Transport Pavilion;

The Agricultural Pavilion.

THE FOREIGN SECTIONS.

The varying customs, traditions and achievements of fifty nations will be shown in pavilions of advanced architectural design, like that appearing here. Each nation will endeavour to portray its own conception of human happiness and the means it considers are best calculated to ensure happy and productive lives for all its citizens. By meeting in Brussels in an atmosphere of peaceful exchange, the nations and peoples of the world will have a unique opportunity to know and understand each other better.

THE INTERNATIONAL CO-OPERATION SECTION.

Eight great international organizations serving mankind on a world scale are represented in the International Co-operation Section.

This City of International Co-operation will have as its *leitmotiv* the urgent need for unity to solve the nation's problems and to satisfy the basic needs of the world's growing population.

CONCESSIONS AND SERVICES.

Main Reception Hall: information; lounge; rest-rooms; restaurants; shops; public services.

Heliport: connects the Exhibition with principal cities of Belgium and adjacent countries.

Overhead Cable Railway.

Tram and Bus Depots.

Sight-Seeing Train through the Fairgrounds.

« Children's Kingdom » and Day Nurseries.

Shops, restaurants and cafés.

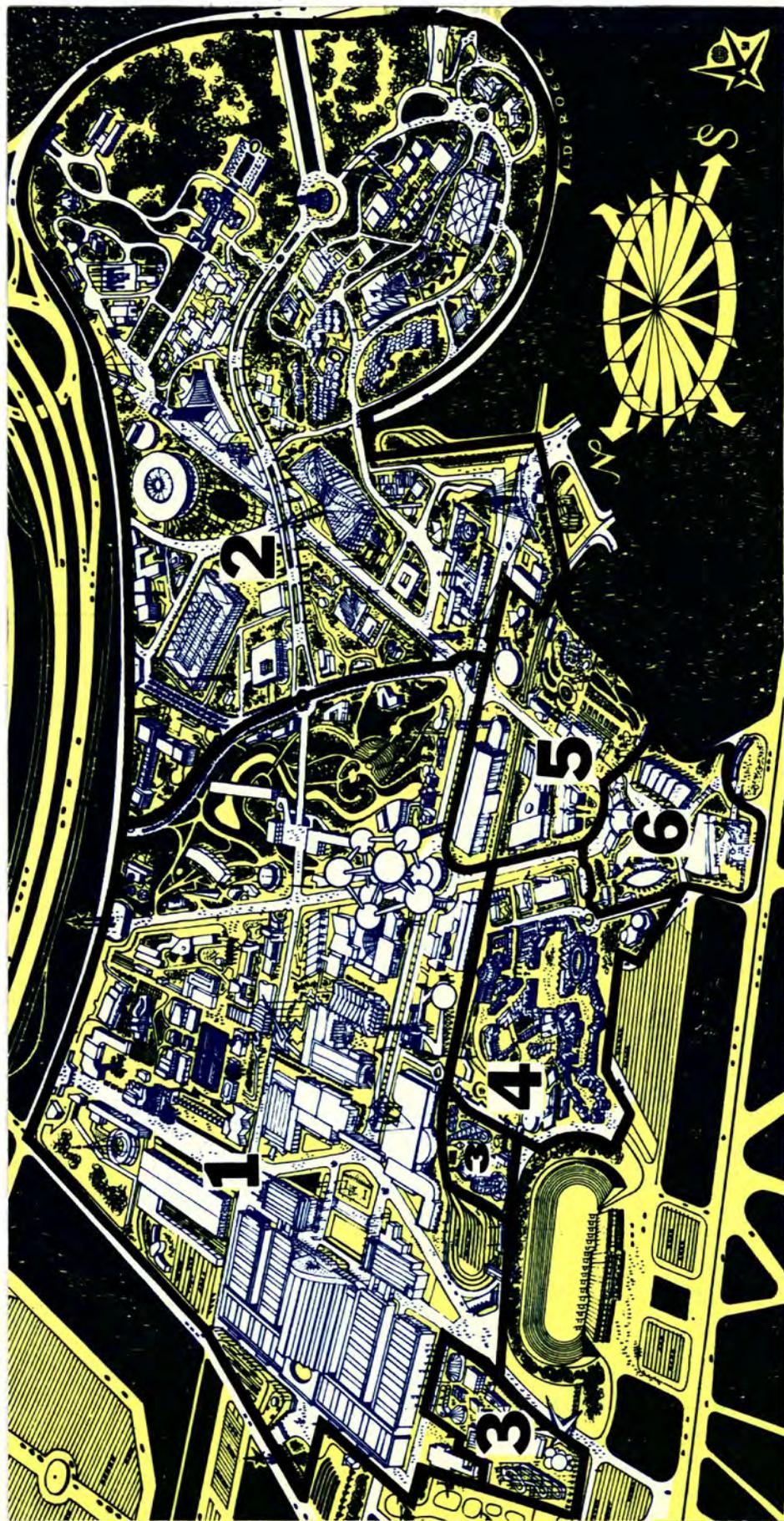
Le nouveau
modèle 84

17 IV 58

Het nieuw
model 84

- 526 - 30.00





STREETSCAPE . . . typically American street in detail, with displays of goods and fashions in show windows of numerous stores. A bookstore and newsstand. A drugstore and its "soda fountain".



DOMESTIC AND INDUSTRIAL ARCHITECTURE . . . how modern American architecture combines functional and aesthetic qualities in diverse design and styles, from factories to private homes.



CHILDREN'S CREATIVE CENTER, a major area "for children only" of all nations, age 4 to 12 . . . to encourage their creative abilities, to paint and play with special toys and tools.



THE AUDITORIUM, connected with the Pavilion, where America's continuing program of performing arts is staged—the drama, the dance, musicals, outstanding films and individual artists.



NUCLEAR ENERGY . . . an exhibit highlighting America's development of peaceful uses of atomic energy, and this nation's commitments to share the benefits with other countries.



AMERICAN CONTEMPORARY AND FOLK ART . . . heritage of American art from folk artists of the 17th Century on, with the contribution of Indian crafts. Painting, sculpture by contemporary artists.



THE FACE OF AMERICA, at the main entrance, is the visitors' first introduction to America . . . a display of natural, man-made, and historical objects from every section of the country.

ISLANDS FOR LIVING suggest characteristic living habits of Americans. Their utensils and furnishings are displayed in kitchen, living room, children's playroom and other areas.



INTERNATIONAL GEOPHYSICAL YEAR . . . examples of America's efforts in cooperation with 56 other nations to unlock the scientific secrets of Antarctica, global weather and outer space.



COLOR TELEVISION AND MUSIC ROOM, where visitors may watch actual color TV broadcasts and hear American records. The TV shows can be viewed on conveniently located receivers.



CIRCARAMA . . . a color motion-picture visit to the U. S. land and people. Scenes are projected on a screen 206 ft. long, fashioned in a circle which completely surrounds the audience.



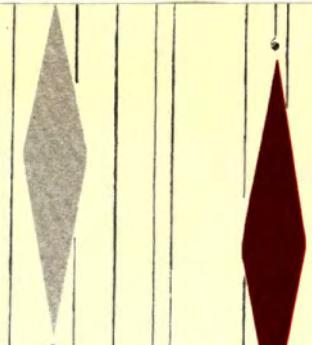
"THE UNFINISHED WORK" . . . Abraham Lincoln's exhortation that "It is for us the living to be dedicated to the unfinished work..." exemplifies America's determination to solve her problems.



AUTOMATION . . . working demonstrations of the machines and giant "electronic memory" computers that men are using to create more material abundance, more leisure for individual pursuits.



CITY PLANNING AND INDUSTRIAL DEVELOPMENT . . . how one American city of over 2,000,000 is improving its housing, streets and parks; how industry can be made attractive in the community.



Canadian pavilion

- 1 Canada in world affairs
- 2 Canadian Broadcasting Corporation
- 3 how Canadians govern themselves
- 4 health and welfare
- 5 education
- 6 music and ballet
- 7 drama and television
- 8 literature
- 9 fine crafts
- 10 art gallery
- 11 library
- 12 lounge and terrace
- 13 restaurant and terrace
- 14 w.c. (toilet)
- 15 cloak rooms

second
floor

- 1 the Canadian people
- 2 agriculture
- 3 fisheries
- 4 scientific development
- 5 forestry
- 6 the northland
- 7 mining
- 8 manufacturing
- 9 atomic energy
- 10 international trade
- 11 labour
- 12 rest area
- 13 Canadian Government Trade Commissioner
- 14 emergency exit

first
floor

- 1 information kiosk
- 2 cinema
- 3 Niagara Falls
- 4 St. Lawrence Seaway
- 5 transportation, communication and energy
- 6 recreation
- 7 w.c. (toilet)
- 8 rest area
- 9 children's play area
- 10 Citizenship and Immigration office

ground
floor



The Valley of the Moselle

IN LUXEMBOURG

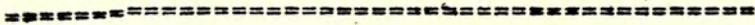


M e n u I

Zwiebelsuppe

Rumpsteak "Franziskaner" mit
Pommes frites und Salat

Dessert 160,- bfrs.

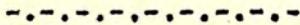


M e n u II

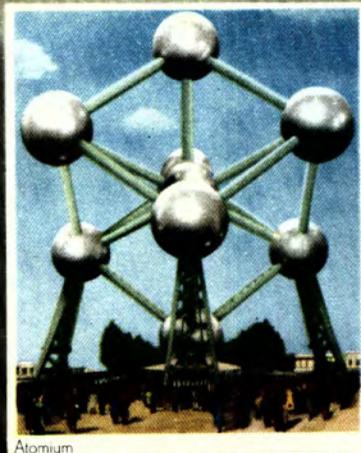
Zwiebelsuppe

Bratwurst mit Sauerkraut und
Purée

Dessert 80,- bfrs.



Hôtel de Ville Stadhuis



Atomium



Palais de Justice Justice Paleis



Cinquantenaire

*Bruxelle
Brussel*



Maisons des Corporations Gildehuizen

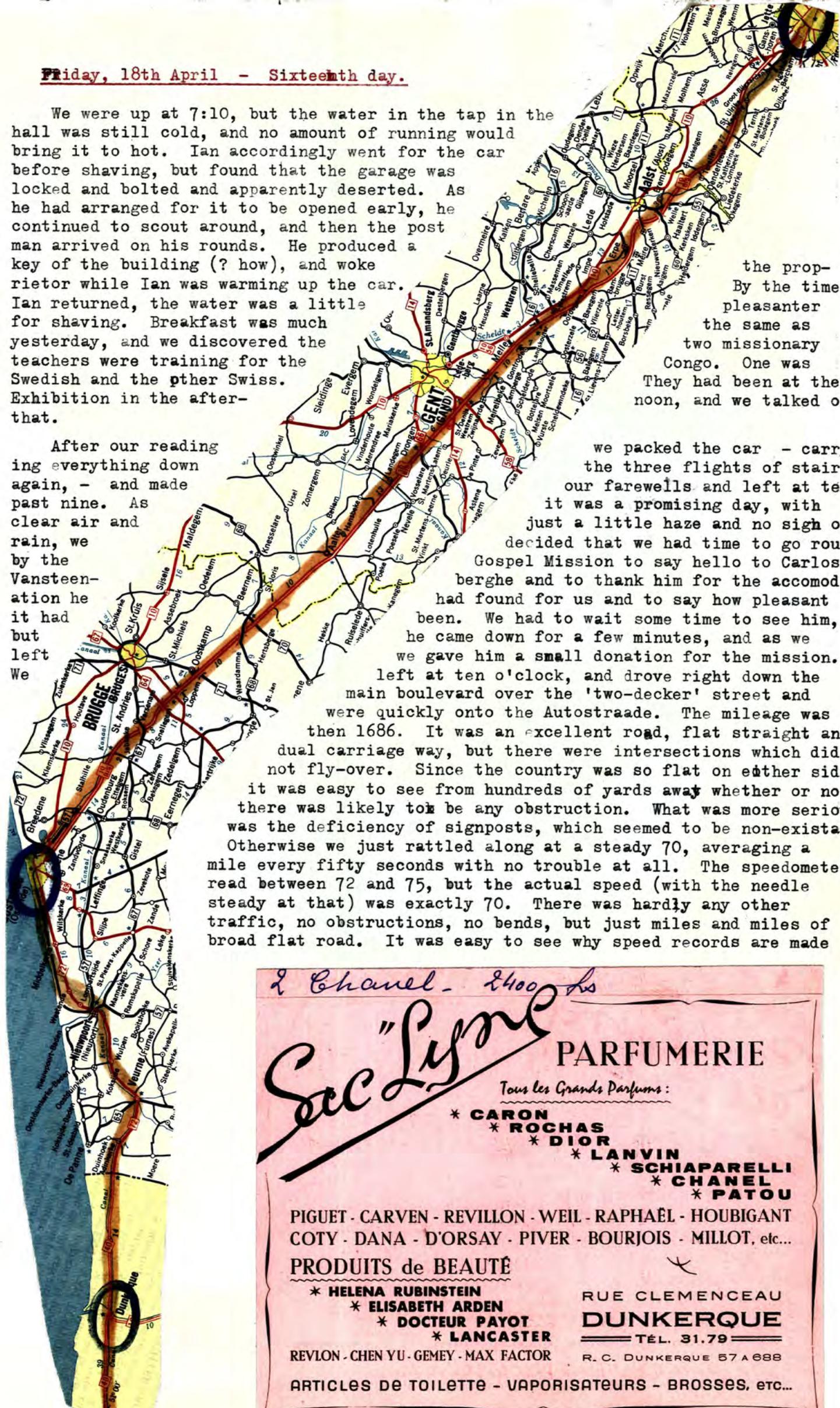
Friday, 18th April - Sixteenth day.

We were up at 7:10, but the water in the tap in the hall was still cold, and no amount of running would bring it to hot. Ian accordingly went for the car before shaving, but found that the garage was locked and bolted and apparently deserted. As he had arranged for it to be opened early, he continued to scout around, and then the post man arrived on his rounds. He produced a key of the building (? how), and woke rietor while Ian was warming up the car. Ian returned, the water was a little for shaving. Breakfast was much yesterday, and we discovered the teachers were training for the Swedish and the pther Swiss. Exhibition in the after-that.

After our reading ing everything down again, - and made past nine. As clear air and rain, we by the Vansteen- ation he it had but left We

the prop-
By the time
pleasanter
the same as
two missionary
Congo. One was
They had been at the
noon, and we talked of

we packed the car - carry-
the three flights of stairs
our farewells and left at ten
it was a promising day, with
just a little haze and no sigh of
decided that we had time to go round
Gospel Mission to say hello to Carlos
berghe and to thank him for the accomod-
had found for us and to say how pleasant
been. We had to wait some time to see him,
he came down for a few minutes, and as we
we gave him a small donation for the mission.
left at ten o'clock, and drove right down the
main boulevard over the 'two-decker' street and
were quickly onto the Autostraade. The mileage was
then 1686. It was an excellent road, flat straight and
dual carriage way, but there were intersections which did
not fly-over. Since the country was so flat on either side,
it was easy to see from hundreds of yards away whether or not
there was likely to be any obstruction. What was more serious
was the deficiency of signposts, which seemed to be non-existent
Otherwise we just rattled along at a steady 70, averaging a
mile every fifty seconds with no trouble at all. The speedometer
read between 72 and 75, but the actual speed (with the needle
steady at that) was exactly 70. There was hardly any other
traffic, no obstructions, no bends, but just miles and miles of
broad flat road. It was easy to see why speed records are made



2 Chanel - 2400 frs

Sac Lysse

PARFUMERIE

Tous les Grands Parfums :

- * CARON
- * ROCHAS
- * DIOR
- * LANVIN
- * SCHIAPARELLI
- * CHANEL
- * PATOU

PIGUET - CARVEN - REVILLON - WEIL - RAPHAËL - HOUBIGANT
COTY - DANA - D'ORSAY - PIVER - BOURJOIS - MILLOT, etc...

PRODUITS de BEAUTÉ

- * HELENA RUBINSTEIN
- * ELISABETH ARDEN
- * DOCTEUR PAYOT
- * LANCASTER

REVILON - CHEN YU - GEMEY - MAX FACTOR

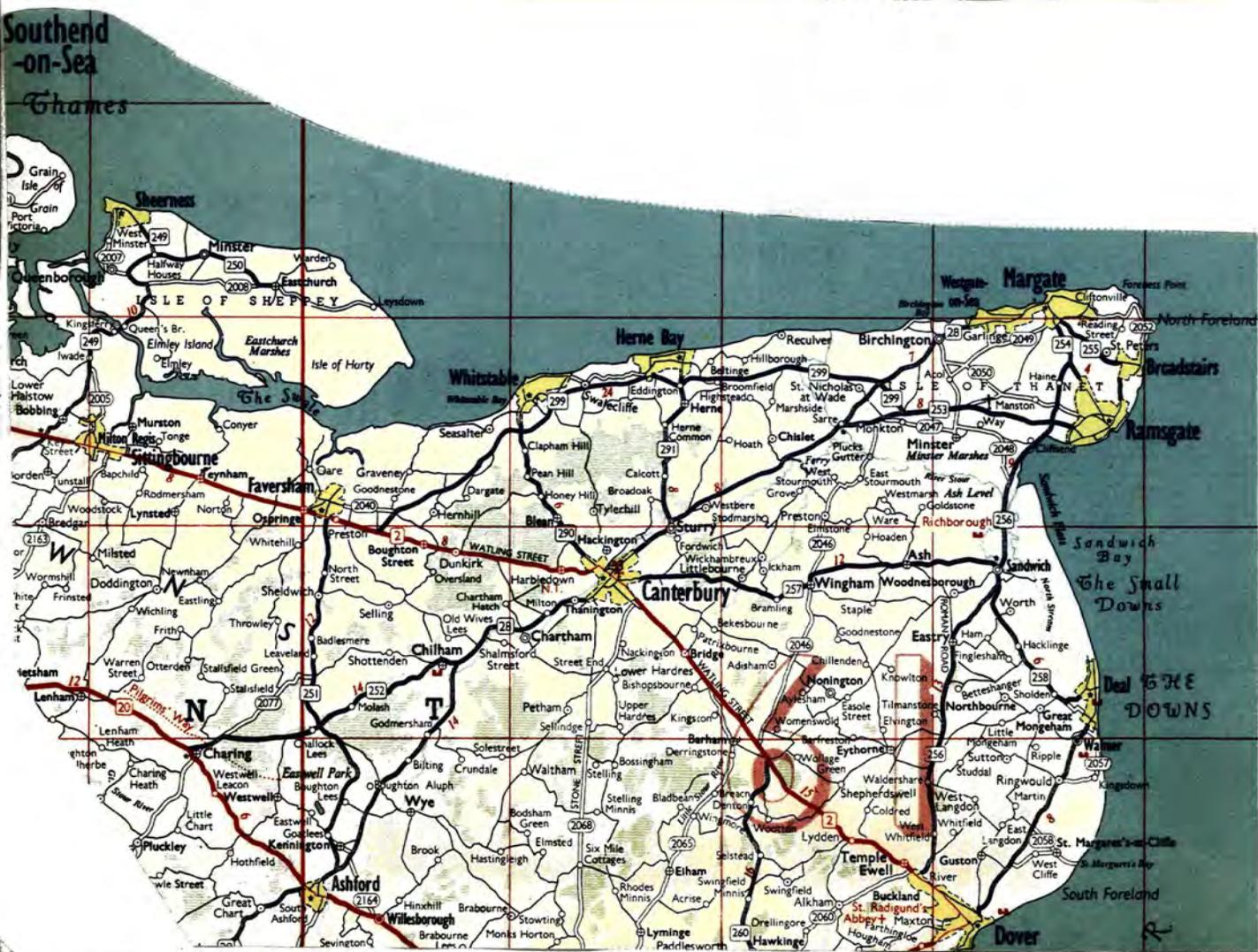
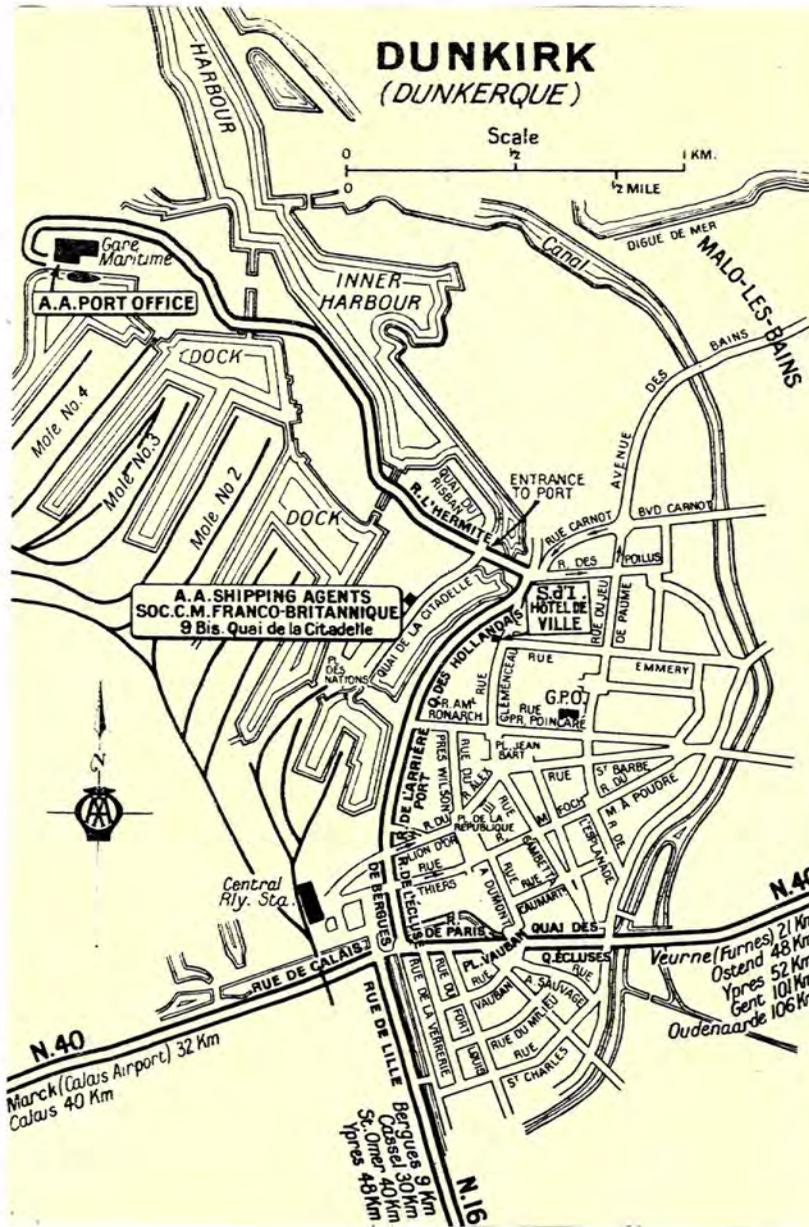
RUE CLEMENCEAU
DUNKERQUE
TÉL. 31.79
R. C. DUNKERQUE 57 A 688

ARTICLES DE TOILETTE - VAPORISATEURS - BROSSES, etc...

ENGLISH SPOKEN MAN SPRICHT DEUTCH



IB to
B&M
history





on this stretch of track. However, even it came to an end at last, and we completely missed the turning to the south because of the bad signposting. We retraced our tracks, and went round the outskirts of Ostend, and along the coast. It was warm and sunny, although there was still a heat haze, and the coast had a relaxed holiday atmosphere after the strenuous bustle of Brussels. We stopped at Veurne from 11:45 to 11:55 (mileage 1774) to visit the shops and the railway station, and then pumped on over the cobbles. At the Belgian-France customs post the official did not even get out of his box to look at us, but waved us on from his desk inside the window! In Dunkirk we parked, and bought perfume at Sac Lyne - two bottles of Chanel - see the card over. Then we went into a patisserie to get rid of all our small French money, and bought rolls and chocolate to the last sou. We drove on for about ten miles down the coast, after trying in vain to find a nice beach in Dunkirk itself - all the sea front was taken up with docks. There we pulled just off the road onto a cart track, at last in lovely sunshine, and made lunch of soup, beans, the patisserie. We had no need to hurry, and had a leisurely start again at 1:55, and meandered down to Calais Marque, arriving at 2:20. There were no formalities, although there was a slight hold up owing to fog over the Channel. The car was loaded, and we took off at 3:10. It was misty, but we could see the remains of the defenses of 'Festung Europa' and ships in the water. We crossed the Kent coast at 3:22, flew low over the fields and then the Thames at 3:27, and landed at Southend at 3:35 (by our watches). The British customs were much more thorough, but our car was first off and we made sure that we were ready to be first taken. We presented our list, and the man asked what we wanted 90 gramophone records for! We explained that 2 times 45 made 2, and not 90. He questioned the Hummels, but that was the only item. At 3 pm, with the mileage at 1813, we changed back to the left hand side of the road, and drove through Rayleigh to Chelmsford, and then via the route on the map to the Saundersons at Guilden Morden. We arrived about five, and played with the children until supper. Thereafter there was great competition as to who should clean the car, and we had to apportion out the wheels. We gave the car a good cleaning inside and out, and then reloaded. As dusk fell, we set off again for the Garden House, and parked as we had a fortnight before. This time we got ~~xxx~~ a room overlooking the famous garden, although it was too dark to see it. There were still evidences of the fire, and in the bathrooms there were electric cables draped about from the pipes. Having had a meal at the Saundersons, we did not have dinner this time, but each had a bath and got to bed to make up for the hour of sleep that we were to miss. With summer time commencing the next day, that was two short nights to be.

ROOM No 5
TARIFF 2 @ 29/-
Room 5 Skpt

GARDEN HOUSE HOTEL

CAMBRIDGE

Mrs. Mrs. Baynes

ROOM No. *5*

April 1958	18	19	20
Brought forward		2 18	
Board Residence -			
Rooms & Breakfasts	2 18		
Early Teas - -			
Breakfasts - -			
Luncheon - -			
Afternoon Tea -			
Dinners - - -			
Tea, Coffee & Milk, etc. -			
Minerals - - -			
Wines - - - -			
Laundry - - -			
Telephone - -			
Parking - - -			
Paid Out - - -			
Sundries - - -			
Papers - - - -			



04925
 CAMBRIDGE
 Received *wants from*
Mrs. Mrs. Baynes
 Room No
 For THE
 GARDEN HOUSE HOTEL
 Cambridge
 19/4/58 £ s. d.
 2 18 3
an Ji

Carried forward

Telephone: KNOTTINGLEY 2131

Brotherton Fox Hotel

LUNCHEON

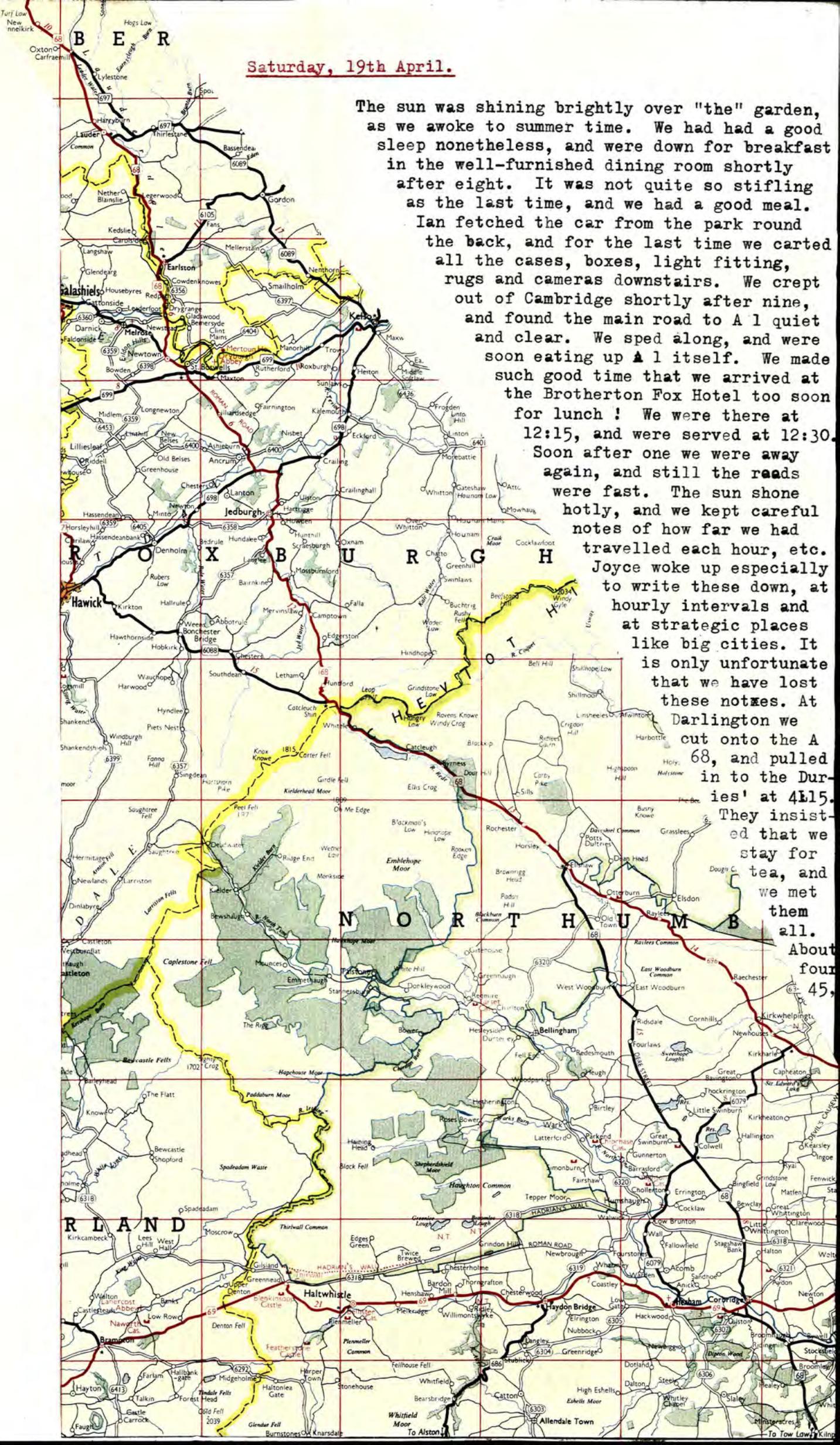
Table No. *4* No. of covers.....
 Waiter No. *N* Date *19-4-58*

	£	S.	D.
HORS D'OEUVRES			
LUNCH <i>2 2 8/6</i>			<i>17-0</i>
DINNER			
COFFEE			

Saturday, 19th April.

The sun was shining brightly over "the" garden, as we awoke to summer time. We had had a good sleep nonetheless, and were down for breakfast in the well-furnished dining room shortly after eight. It was not quite so stifling as the last time, and we had a good meal. Ian fetched the car from the park round the back, and for the last time we carted all the cases, boxes, light fitting, rugs and cameras downstairs. We crept out of Cambridge shortly after nine, and found the main road to A1 quiet and clear. We sped along, and were soon eating up A1 itself. We made such good time that we arrived at the Brotherton Fox Hotel too soon for lunch! We were there at 12:15, and were served at 12:30. Soon after one we were away again, and still the roads were fast. The sun shone hotly, and we kept careful notes of how far we had travelled each hour, etc. Joyce woke up especially to write these down, at hourly intervals and at strategic places like big cities. It is only unfortunate that we have lost these notes. At Darlington we cut onto the A68, and pulled in to the Duries' at 4L15. They insisted that we stay for tea, and we met them all.

About four
45,



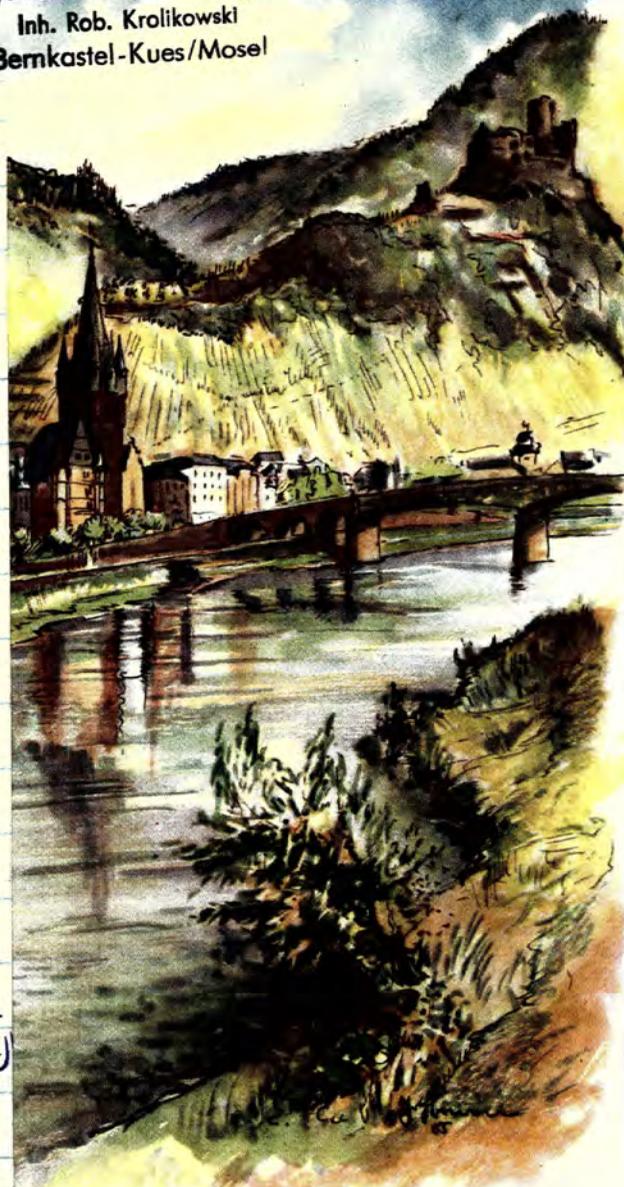
we left for the last lap, over the switch-back of the A.68 through Northumberland. It was still a bright and hot day, and we had the windows open most of the way. It is unfortunate that we do not have the times for these laps, as the roads were so clear, the car new and heavily weighted, and we made excellent speed. Shortly

Bernkastel-Kues

die schöne alte Moselstadt

Hotel Drei Könige

Inh. Rob. Krolikowski
Bernkastel-Kues/Mosel



Germany

- 1 Light Fitting 17.50 DM.
- 8 Bulbs for -do-
- 2 45 Gramophone Records in German,
(4 and 7 DM)
- 1 Souvenir Tile 6.65 DM
- 12 Bottles Apfelsaft (non-alcoholic)
6 @ 1 DM
6 @ 1.10 DM
- 1 Bottle Burg Landshut Champagne
(~~11.50~~ 11.50 DM)
- 6 Lemon Squeezers @ 4 DM
- 3 Hummel figures 33.80 DM
- 2 Silver Charms for bracelet (1.25 DM)
- 1 Silver-plated spoon.
- 3 Pocket novels - (Agatha Christie)

CUSTOMS LIST OF ALL PURCHASES BROUGHT HOME

DEUTSCHLAND - GERMANY - ALLEMAGNE

Belgium

- 1 Packet of 2 Biscuits and Pen 50 Fr.
- 6 Souvenir packets of biscuits @ 12.50 Fr
- 1 Silver - ~~plated~~ plated charm.
- 1 Silver-plated spoon.
- 1 Packet cigarettes.
~~25 Fr.~~

France

- 2 Bottles perfume 2400 Fr.
- 1 Box chocolates 300 Fr.

after six we came running down through Pathhead, and stopped at the telephone kiosk on the right of the main road to announce our imminent arrival at home. This appeared to cause a certain amount of panic, as they were not expecting us quite so soon. At 6:30 we arrived, as narrated later, having covered in all (truth is stranger than fiction!) 2222 miles exactly. We had a great deal for which to be thankful, for kind parents and a safe and interesting journey, and preservation from all the perils of the road. We were now starting a new life, in which the picture above was only a very happy memory.

D I A R Y

Saturday, 19th April.

We arrived back at Learmonth Grove from our honeymoon at 6:30 p.m., on an evening of the most glorious sunshine. At the house to welcome us were all four parents, who (warned by telephone from Pathhead of our arrival) were preparing a meal. Rilla and George came in time for the dinner, and we recited all our adventures. Afterwards Aunt Margaret, Aunt Maimie and Fay called in as well. Showed the wedding film.

Monday, 21st April.

Edinburgh Spring Holiday. Stayed in the house all day, and tidied up. In the late afternoon, we went for a walk out Granton breakwater. George's birthday.

Tuesday, 22nd April.

Joyce started at school and Ian at the office. At Bellevue, Mr. Coleman spoke of his work in Northern Rhodesia, especially with the "Galilee" and showed the last slides of the season.

Friday, 25th April.

Honeymoon films arrived.

Saturday, 26th April.

Audrey's and Douglas's engagement in the Scotsman. Sent them a card. Went for a picnic with Ingram and Balfour families to Manor, and got thoroughly frozen, but collected pine-cones.

Monday, 28th April.

Went to the closing meeting of the Lawyers' Christian Fellowship at 5:30 in Simpson House, when Murdo Ewan McDonald was the speaker and Joyce was judicially declared by the chairman, Mord Guthrie, to be 'Mr. Balfour's charming bride, just back from her honeymoon'. Had the parents to supper to see the film.

Tuesday, 29th April.

Bellevue - farewell to Miss Sinclair and welcome to Pearl Mowat. Piano tuner started to put it together again, after having had it to little bits. Discovered his father's handwriting in the piano, and traced it in his books as having been sold by his father on 1st June 1907 to Mrs. Young, Newhaven Road, for £27:27:- as 'Iron Frame, Rosewood Case, Tape-check Action, manufactured by Cahn and Cahn, London'.

Wednesday, 30th April.

Joyce played tennis with Rilla in afternoon. Audrey and Douglas to supper. Showed them film.

Thursday, 1st May.

Rilla permed Joyce's hair. Ian at Gideon's meeting. Acquired Hoover.

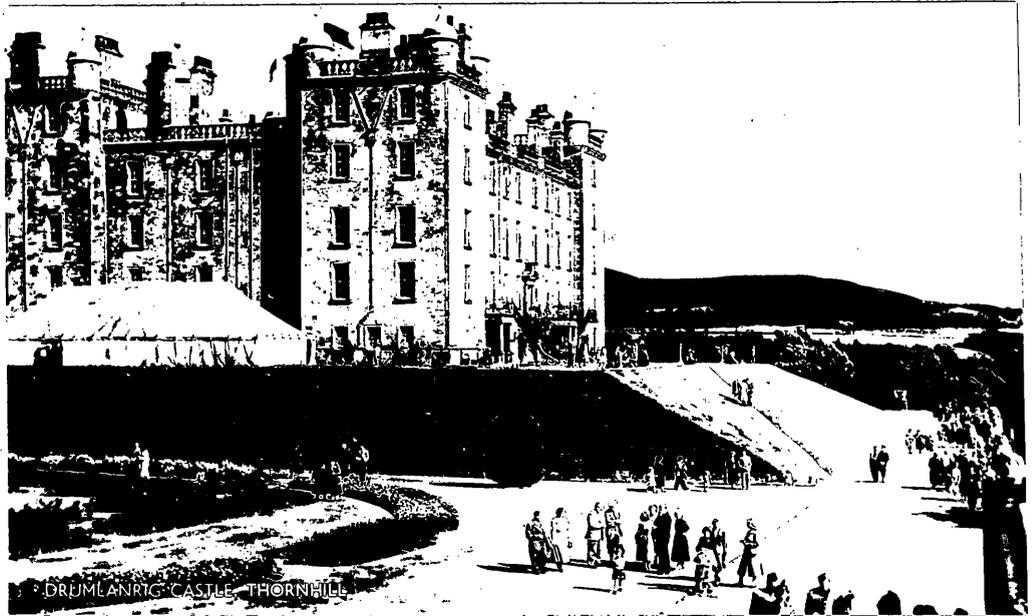
Saturday, 3rd May.

Putted in Inverleith Park and watched cricket at Raeburn Place. Met Anne Whitelaw and George Matheson. Joined Public Libraries at Stockbridge.

Sunday, 4th May.

Ian spoke at Bellevue Gospel Meeting on the life of King David.

he was making for the wrong one !
 Went via Crawford John and arrived shortly after three at Uncle John and Aunt Ella's. After some talk, they took us through Sanquhar, and round by DRUMLANRIG CASTLE, the residence of the Duke of Buccleuch, with fine parklands and the river Nith. We came on by THORNHILL, and stopped at the CROSS, (apparently



the only object worth photographing !) for an ice-cream. After high-tea back in the cottage at Kirkconnel, we showed them the film - one of the best showings which we have had, owing to the large room. It was then ten past seven, and we

had no plans for the night, so we pushed on in the Morris to Troon. There was only one hotel in the A.A. book which gave a moderate B. & B., so we decided not to trouble searching for it, but just to take the first nice place we came to with a sign outside it. As we came along the front from the Ayr end, the first attractive residence turned out to be the very one mentioned in the A.A. Handbook, the



THORNHILL



MAR LODGE HOTEL. They had several rooms free, although unfortunately none overlooking the front. After unpacking, we went to look for the Assembly Hall, and also for supper. The only place which supplied the latter to our taste was

a cafe in the main street with an enormous Juke Box - a selection of 200. We selected three Pat Boone's, to the evident disgust of one or two of the regulars, to help down our coffee and chocolate. We put on "A wonderful time up there" twice." put the Bible in the boot, the book of Revelation is the place to look ..." and so on. It was blowing half a gale, but most in invigo^{ra}ta



Sunday, 19th May.



The gale was still blowing hard when we woke, and the sun shone between large clouds. We went to the morning meeting, where we were warmly welcomed, and afterwards met Hamilton Frame. We drove down to **PRESTWICK AIRPORT** for lunch, and had a very good meal in the large glass-plated dining room. Just as we were finishing, the loud

speakers announced the arrival of a B.O.A.C. Stratocruiser from Boston and New York. We climbed onto the balcony of the cocktail lounge, and had a splendid view of the landing on the main runway - there was such a strong cross-wind that the plane came down like a crab. So strong was it, that a man demolishing Nissen huts beside the Hotel was killed when one of the walls was prematurely blown over on top of him, but we did not see anything of that.

It was a hot and sunny afternoon, the effect of which was to put us to sleep until 6 o'clock, when we went to the evening service. The speaker was a man who had been engaged in publishing Christian literature in South Africa for many years, and he spoke very well on :

1. What the Law can do - reveal sin, stop every mouth, find all guilty.
2. What the Law cannot do - save from penalty or power of sin.
3. What Christ can do - these two.



PRESTWICK AIRPORT SCOTLAND



AIRPORT HOTEL FROM THE RUNWAY



AIRPORT FROM THE CONTROL TOWER



AIRPORT FROM THE CONTROL TOWER



ROYAL DUTCH AIRLINES



RECEPTION HALL



AIRPORT HOTEL

TEL. 165

OFFICIALLY A.A. R.A.C. &

MAR LODGE HOTEL
SOUTH BEACH, TROON, AYRSHIRE

Proprietrix: Mrs. HELEN B. ORR

M..... 19.....

	Dinner				
2	Bed & Breakfast	2	17/6	3	10 -
	Teas				
	Sundries				



4. What Christ cannot do - save those who are (1) trying to save themselves, (2) determined to stay in their sin, (3) trusting in others, and (4) not willing to be saved. He spoke very well, and the men's choir sang well too.

After the meeting, we went to the home of a Homer Taylor, who had pioneered the Parkinson's Fellowship Tours in Scotland, and he gave us some breezy advice on what to do. He also gave us supper, & we stayed till

Monday, 19th May.

We awoke to a dull and miserable morning outside, and to rather a cheerless one inside as well, because Joyce had contracted a chill. Ian had breakfast alone downstairs, and then brought up some hot milk. All things being considered, Ian telephoned Sir Adrian Dunbar at Newton Stewart, and said that we would prefer not to visit Mochrum for lunch, and to this he agreed. Accordingly, we left Troon about 11, and pattered back through Prestwick and Ayr to the Cumnocks and Kirkconnel, arriving just before 1. After lunch, during which a visitor talked whether he had an audience or not (thereby commanding a reluctant audience of one, who could not escape to the kitchen), Uncle John and Ian went to collect pinecones - "cundies" - while Joyce slept. We came back with over a sackful in the boot, and then Uncle John showed Ian over and into the mine, where Ian's yellow sweater attracted much interest and coaldust. We had supper at 6, and drove home in lovely sunshine in an hour and a half. Ian returned the car, but the absence of their daughter proved too alarming for Mr. and Mrs. Pryde, who gave Ian a lift home, and also saw Joyce safely tusked up for the night.

Tuesday, 20th May.

Joyce spent the day quietly in the house, and Mrs. Pryde came to help.

Friday, 23rd May.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Manson, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Ross and Mr. and Mrs. John Ross for supper. Showed them the films.

Saturday, 24th May.

The Bellevue Tuesday Night Children's Meeting Outing to North Berwick. Mr. Muir asked us to go in our car in order to take some extra passengers, as he had not been able to book sufficient buses for the numbers expected. Ian took Mrs. Balfour to Bellevue, and found that the car would indeed be needed. On returning with Joyce, he found the buses not away, although they should have left at 1:30, and a certain amount of confusion in pouring rain. We got away about 2:50, after stopping for petrol, and again for bread in Messelburgh.

We passed the three buses on the approaches to Gullane, and arrived at the sports ground in North Berwick to find that the pavilion was not open, as the custodian had taken ill and his helper could not be found. The buses arrived shortly afterwards - the cloudburst had abated, but it was still



A 03671
Ministry of Works
ADMIT
ONE PERSON
PRICE
1/-
G.N.P.C. 53/1544

A 03672
Ministry of Works
ADMIT
ONE PERSON
PRICE
1/-
G.N.P.C. 53/1544

raining a little - and as 1 of the 3 had to go off to do another job, the children just had to be left. However, the rain soon went off, and the deputy keeper turned up with a variety of not very



convincing excuses, so all was well. During the confusion, we had a scout around the town in the car for alternative sites, but there were already coach parties in them all. Once the picnic was safely settled, and the races had been run, we went off for a run to **TANTALLON CASTLE**, and, having paid our **ENTRANCE FEE**, had the run of the castle ruins and grounds. The lawns were beautifully kept, and as the sun was shining the whole building was most attractive; the Bass Rock stood out well, and the gannets were as busy as ever. As we left, there was



another very heavy shower. We arrived back at the picnic in time for the remains of the tea, and found that the children had the run of the park and town for an hour and a half, and no supervision was required !! We went for a walk thru the town, and along the beach, and got back up to the park as the

equipment was being gathered in, the parents being moved over to the buses, and the children collected. There was no need to identify them - an ice cream van drew up, and the children gathered round, but one boy said immediately, "Och, you're no one o' Mr. Muir's men" - which was just as well, because no count had been made of them before the trip started. The bus which had gone away was late in sending its substitute, and so we left half an hour after the buses should have in order to warn any parents who were expecting their children at Bellevue. We took back the same load as we brought down - Mrs. Balfour, Mrs. Hucker and Christopher, Christine Eggo and ourselves - and arrived at Bellevue - in rain - at 7:50, only five minutes after the buses should have. There was only one parent waiting. The steering on the car rapidly got looser and looser, until there was nearly a foot's play. The McKnights /

McKnights were through from the West for the week-end, and came in with their host (Mrs. Taylor) too see the film and for a cup of tea.

Sunday, 25th May.

Whitsun, and a pack-out at Bellevue. Ian ran Alan Marsh to the station at 10:45, and we kept the car all day, as Mrs Balfour was in with a germ. Elspeth McKnight for lunch at Netherby Road. Bellevue Chapel Youth Fellowship badges available. Mr. Roxburgh, from Prestwick, spoke in the morning on Mary's kiss, Judas' kiss, and Simon - "thou gavest me no kiss". In the evening he gave an excellent gospel address to a packed hall on Jacob at Jabbok - (1) "Jacob was left alone" (2) "there wrestled a man" (3) "a man with him". Sankey's new hymn books used, and Mr. Menzies made a good start with them. Choir practice for the broadcast, and then we had Joyce Proudfoot (up for Whitsun), Keir Howard, Brian Adair and George for supper. We asked Andrew Campbell also (he too up for the week-end) but his plans had already been made for him. Somewhat late evening!

Thursday, 29th May.

We went to Bathgate by car at 4:50, and Ian made a will for a client. We came straight back, had a quick bite at Blackhall, and then Joyce dropped Ian at the office and went on with her mother and May Bachop to a Crusader Associates' Meeting. Afterwards they rescued him from the dungeons of '62', and we kept the car.

Friday, 30th May.

Joyce had Mrs. Graham, Mrs. Myerscough, Mrs. Clement and Mrs. Harkness for coffee at 10:45, and showed them the film. Her first attempt at operating the projector - great success; even cordoned off the 400 feet of film on the floor! Ian speaking at the Heriot Watt Christian Union in Chambers Street at 4:30, on "The Barrier of Intellectual Doubt". Took film to Netherby to show to Airds.

Saturday, 31st May.

Bellevue Sunday School picnic at West Linton Park. Lovely day, until rain at 5 o'clock. We drove Mr. and Mrs. Balfour out in car, played games and stayed for tea, returned with Mrs. Pryde and Aunt Vera as well. Excellent situation beside river and town. The rain which started as we left, and which we ran out of as we came towards Edinburgh, just allowed us to visit Warriston and Blackhall, and to pick up some goods there, before falling at Learmonth. We got the washing in with a couple of seconds to spare.

Sunday, 1st June.

Glorious sunny day for the First. Lunch with Eric and Rhona Jamieson, and then to Leith Sunday School, where Joyce presented the prizes and Ian spoke. Mr. Campbell at Bellevue in the evening - "these are My words" (Luke 24:44 - r.v.) Hurried home to listen to broadcast from Carrubbers Close Mission. Still sunny.

Wednesday, 4th June.

Ethel and Louie Houston, Douglas Cullen and Billy to dinner. Showed film.

Thursday, 5th June.

Joyce went swimming at Warrender with Rilla; Ian at Gideons' meeting.

Friday, 6th June.

Went by car to Balerno to have some deeds signed, and then on to Uphall to get particulars of a house to be sold. Lovely warm afternoon. On the way back in to Edinburgh, we stopped for a meal at "The Three Kays" in Costorphine, and then went to see "Happy is the Bride", and incidentally saw the first race of the year at the Nurburgring.

Saturday, 7th June.

Poor day, so we stayed in until the Saunderson family arrived after 4. They saw the film, and left Margaret and Daphne for the night.

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Friday, 13th June.

At Grangemouth all day, seeing the witnesses in David Craig -v- George Palmer, which involved hunting round the docks and sawmills, and having tea with Mr.P. Came back by the coast road, and visited the old **BLACKNESS CASTLE**. Both at Y.P.F. tennis in evening.

Saturday, 14th.

Went with the Balfour's in the Vanguard to Pease Bay, near Cockburnspath, for a picnic, and had a most refreshing walk along the cliff tops before tea.



Monday, 16th.

Ian's birthday, (26), with especial greetings and present from Joyce. Went for picnic in evening to the hills above **CARFRAEMILL**, in Auntie Libby's open Sunbeam, with Audrey and Douglas in the back, and the Balfour's, Auntie Libby and Mrs. Pryde in the Vanguard. Lit fire, and had a good meal before the rain came on.

Wednesday, 18th June.

Addison and Sylvia Graham, Pat and John Cunningham to supper. Showed film.

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day owing to the scarcity of restaurants in the Hamilton district. Steered a somewhat circuitous course - Salsburgh, Harthill, Motherwell, Hamilton, Carfin, (with a visit to the Lourdes Grotto), Hamilton, Blantyre, Hamilton, Motherwell, Newhouse (for after-lunch coffee), Salsburgh, Harthill, Whitburn, Armadale, Newhouse, Airdrie, Coatbridge, and then home straight along the Glasgow road, covering in all 142 miles, when at no time were we more than 37 miles away from Edinburgh! However, it was a most successful day from the point of view of the business we had set out to do.

Joyce was tired and stayed in, but Ian went to Moray Place for a talk on Palestine by an American, illustrated by slides.

Saturday, 21st June.

Bus to South Queensferry in the afternoon, ferry over, and went for a walk in the village of North Queensferry; came back by the same means, had tea at Blackhall, and then the Saudersons arrived again. Margaret and Daphne stayed.

Sunday, 22nd June.

After the morning meeting, took the kids to see the trawlers at Granton, and the yachts. Very attracted, and as a result were late for lunch. In the evening, Margaret came to the Gospel service - Mr. Friel of Cambuslang, who spoke on "Seek ye first the kingdom of heaven and all these will be added unto you." Dorothy Prosser, Brian and George for supper.

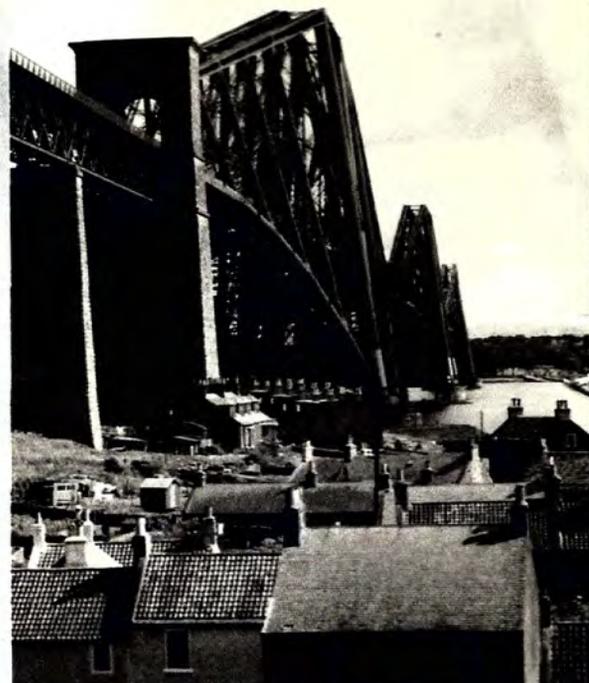
Wednesday, 25th June.

Aldens, Blacks and Kerrs (senior and junior) to supper. Showed the film.

Friday 27th June.

Bellevue Young People's Fellowship Week-end at WISTON LODGE, BIGGAR. We all got into the cars, chauffeured by Mr. Balfour, Mr. Muir, Mr. Wildgoose and Mr. Hucker, and left Bellevue shortly after 7 pm in drenching rain and fog. It cleared up slightly by the time we arrived, and all the cars except Mr. Hucker's left again. We were shown to

three dormitories - two for the girls and one for the men. After various troubles we got settled down. There were eighteen in all, and Mr. Kirkby, who came the following day, and Maureen Campbell who came the following evening. After



QUEENSFERRY PASSAGE.

(FOR CONDITIONS SEE BACK)

ADULT

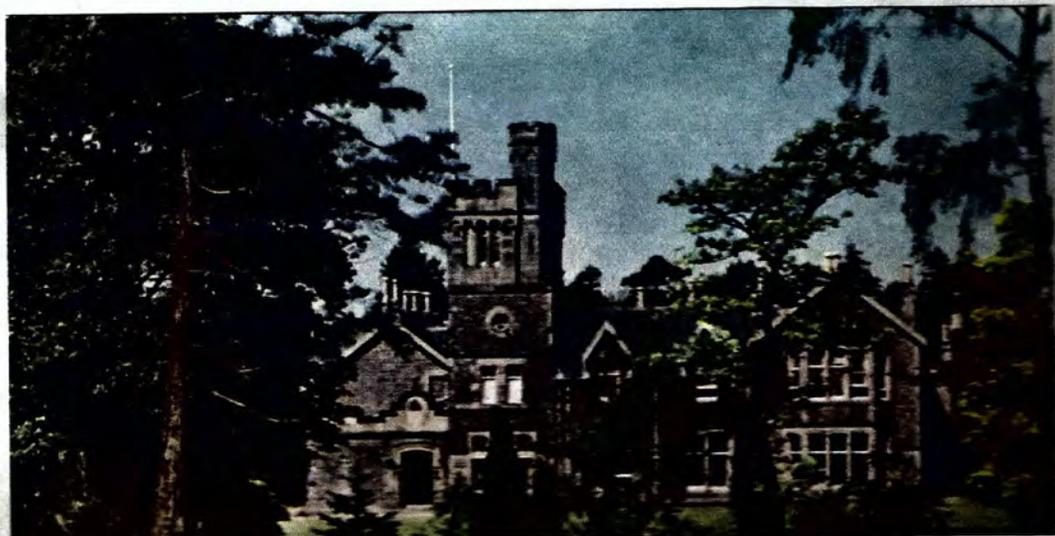
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55693

R. A. MASON, QUEENSFERRY

Manager for

WILLIAM DENNY & BROTHERS LTD.



Saturday, 28th June.

After breakfast in the communal dining room, and prayers in the library, most of the party set off to climb **TINTO HILL**, while the less energetic

stayed to swim, play bowls, croquet, or sit in the sun. Once the haze lifted, it remained hot and sunny for the rest of the day. After climbing the foothills, Joyce returned to base, but the rest eventually reached the top, where photographs were duly taken.

Mr. Kirkby came in time for lunch, somewhat hot after not being met as arranged. The meals were all excellent, well cooked and plentiful,

and there was usually opportunity to go to the kitchen for a second helping (which later had unfortunate results). One from each table went through to the kitchen for the food, and we were responsible for taking the dishes back, washing up, and putting them away.

After lunch, we played croquet and read. At 3 o'clock Mr. Kirkby spoke in the **LOUNGE**,

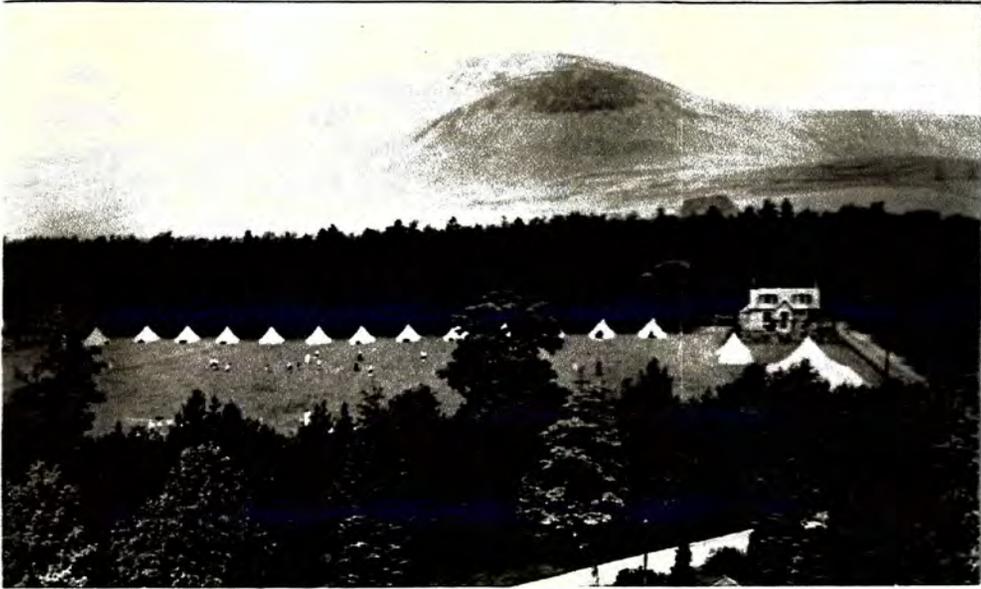
on the first of two talks on "The Touch of Christ". After that we played tennis foursomes in blazing sunshine, and then went for a walk down to the village shop and to the kirk.

At 8 we had a treasure hunt, interrupted by supper; we took our turn to wash the dishes. Ian

took the evening prayers, and after another walk we went to bed.

Sunday, 29th June.

A horde of Life Boys from Airdrie awoke us early, but it was a good day and so we didn't mind. We went to the local kirk, where we had a very good sermon on James Chapter Three. Mr. Hucker took the faithful few into the meeting in Biggar in his car; after getting there for 10:30, they found that the meeting was at noon. In the afternoon Mr. Kirkby gave his second talk. George arrived about 4:45, and we had arranged for him to have tea with us at 4:30. Mr. Muir and Mr. Wildman also arrived about 4:30.





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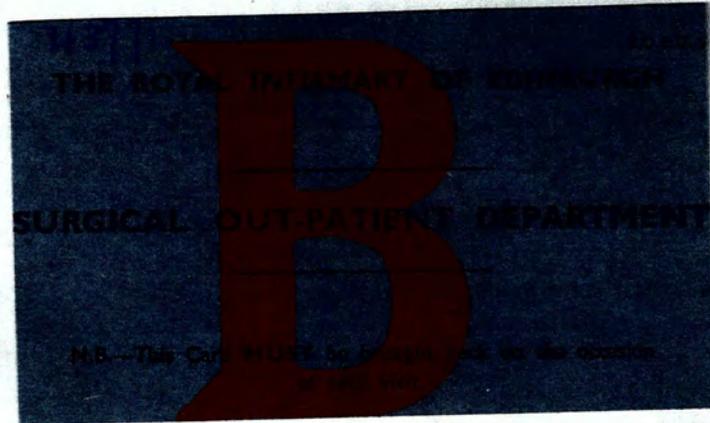
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Saturday, 19th July. Clarks, Warks, Smiths.



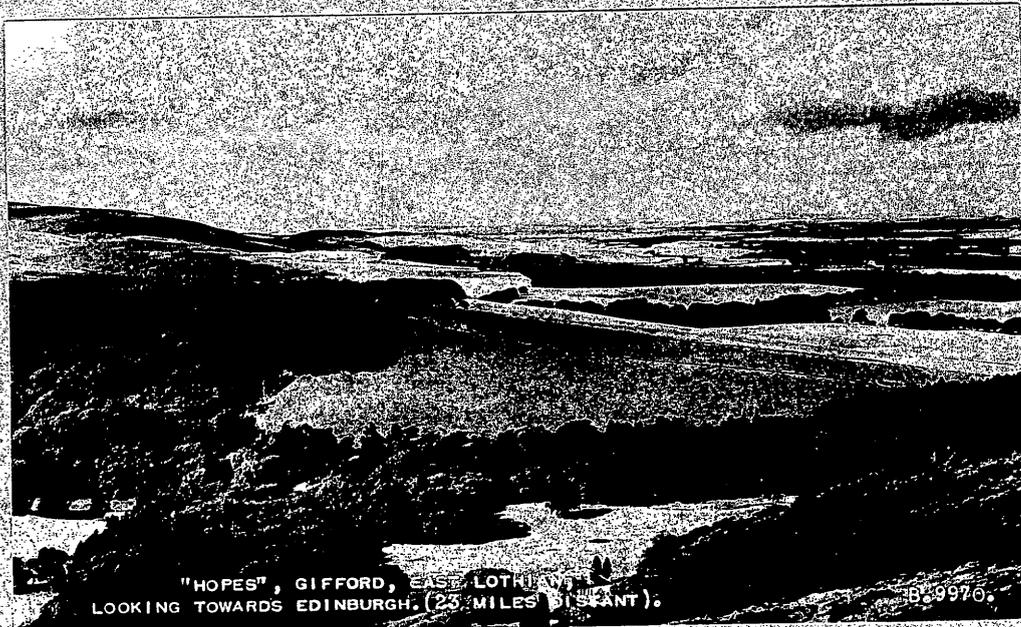
The consequences of a second helping of jam.





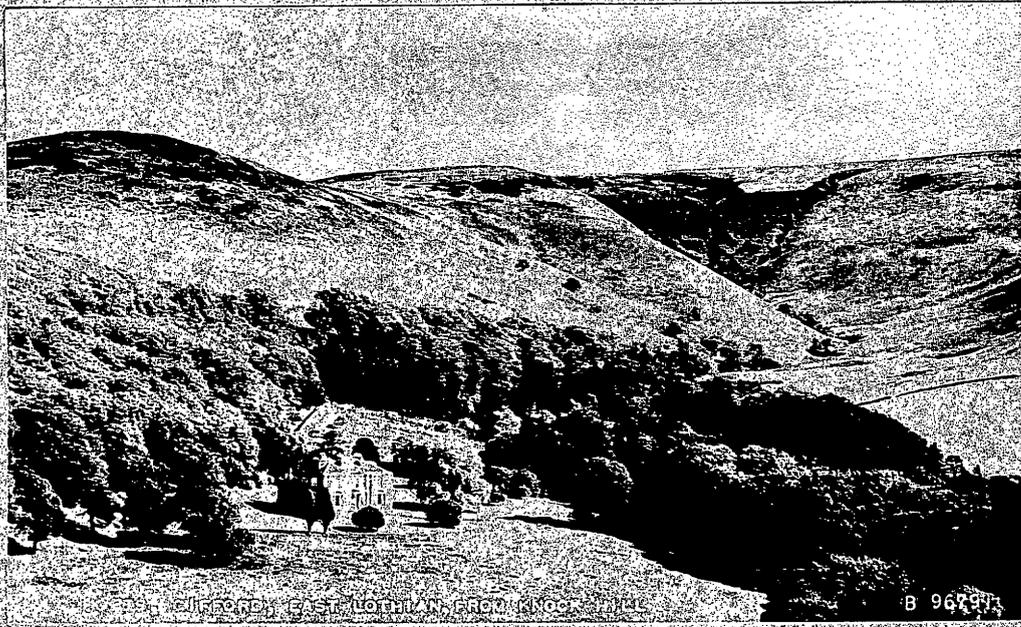
THE HOPES GLEN, GIFFORD

B 9696



"HOPES", GIFFORD, EAST LOTHIAN,
LOOKING TOWARDS EDINBURGH. (25 MILES DISTANT).

B 9970



GIFFORD, EAST LOTHIAN, FROM KNOCK MILL

B 9697

call in at the Infirmary in Edinburgh on the way home. George and Ian carried the cases out to the car, and George promptly reversed over them! The rest of the party seemed more concerned about our welfare than we were ourselves. We had a pleasant run up the main road, and called in at the Infirmary about 6:25. A friend of Ian's from the University pipe band was the House Surgeon on duty, but he was just knocking off, so he cleaned up the wound and left it to a Doctor Paterson to put in seven stitches and put it all in a sling. Blackhall for sup

Tuesday, 1st July.

Infirmary at 5 pm, and hand out of sling.

Wednesday, 2nd July.

Charlesons, David Alexanders, Rilla and Walter Pryde for supper. Showed film

Thursday, 3rd July.

School holidays. Diary says "Hurrah!" Ian at Gideons meeting at 6:30. Were supposed to go on to Audrey McLaughlan's, but Joyce was taken sick, so did go and had a quiet evening at home instead.

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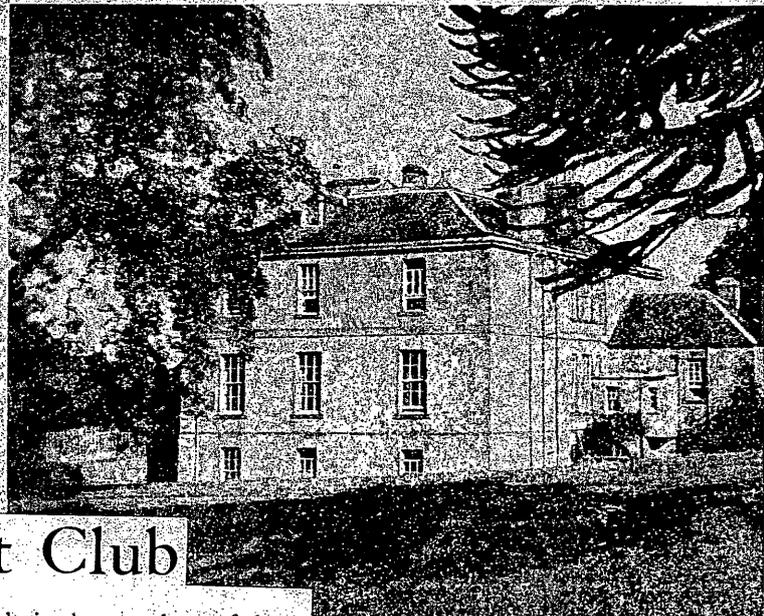
Kirkby's and Muir's, and Elizabeth Maxwell to supper. Showed film.

Saturday, 5th July.

Aunty Libby lent us her open Sunbeam Talbot to go to the Hopes for the week. It was a day of sun and heat in Edinburgh, and the open tourer was very pleasant although the skies clouded over a little as we entered East Lothian. Commander Stewart made us very welcome, and installed us in a room with a four-poster bed. After tea we went for a drive to Haddington, had an ice-cream and saw round the church, and came back for an excellent dinner of compost grown food. As there was no electric light, we retired early and slept solidly for over ten hours.

HOPES GUEST-HOUSE AND CLUB

Open all the year. Non-residents and non-members welcome



Hopes Compost Club

THIS was formed in 1949 to give effect to the desire by members of the Scottish Soil and Health Society to have a country headquarters with a garden where composting was carried out regularly and where demonstrations could be held and to which inquirers could be directed.

Lieutenant Commander R. L. Stuart soon found that the work and expense of entertainment was beyond his unaided capacity and so out of the Club came the Guest House. Then came the Pilot Composting Plant at Gifford and, ultimately, the Farm Composting Service. Each section of the Hopes enterprise is a part of a whole; each step was just as inevitable as was Commander Stuart reluctant to add to his responsibilities. Hopes is rightly named, and there is a bright future for all Hopes activities.

As to the Club: to a "comprehensive organic library" of books and

Sunday, 6th July.

Took communion at Church of Scotland; Gifford - a lovely little building, but the most inspiring services. Gave a lift to a lady staying at Hopes. Slept in the

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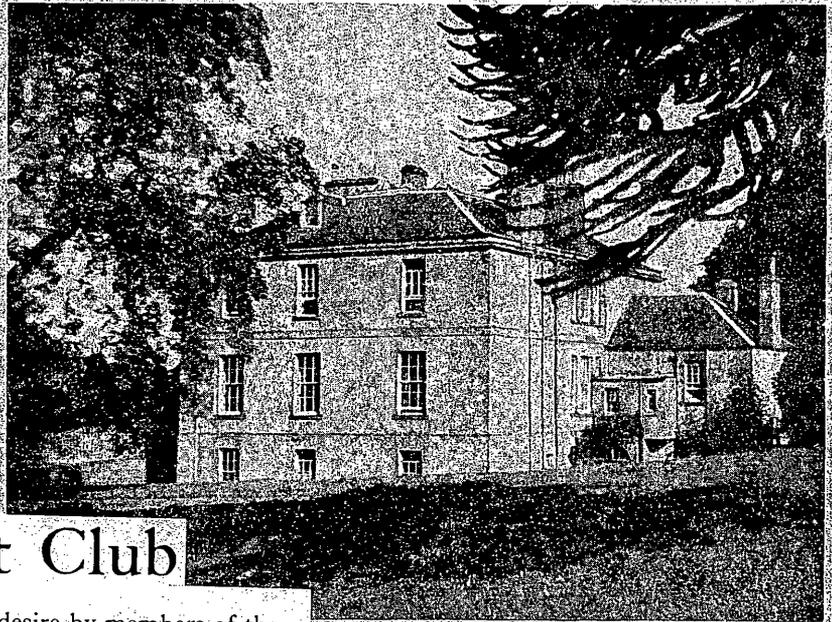
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Sunday, 6th July.

Took communion at the Church of Scotland in Gifford - a lovely little building, but not the most inspiring of services. Gave a lift to a lady staying at the Hopes. Slept in the sun after lunch, and visited by the Fryde clan. Roasting hot afternoon. After an early dinner

stalling owing to trouble in the distributor. After staggering to Musselburgh the car finally conked out, but a mechanic in the S.M.T. garage got it going sufficiently well to get us to the Moody Chorale in time for the second half of the programme, thereafter to Blackhall, and then home

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Moody Chorale



Donald P. Hustad - Director



Dr. S. Maxwell-Coder

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BRITISH ISLES TOUR • 1958

PROGRAMME & REPERTOIRE PRICE SIXPENCE

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McLennan's new house for supper with Fergus, Brown, Balfour

Thursday, 10th July.

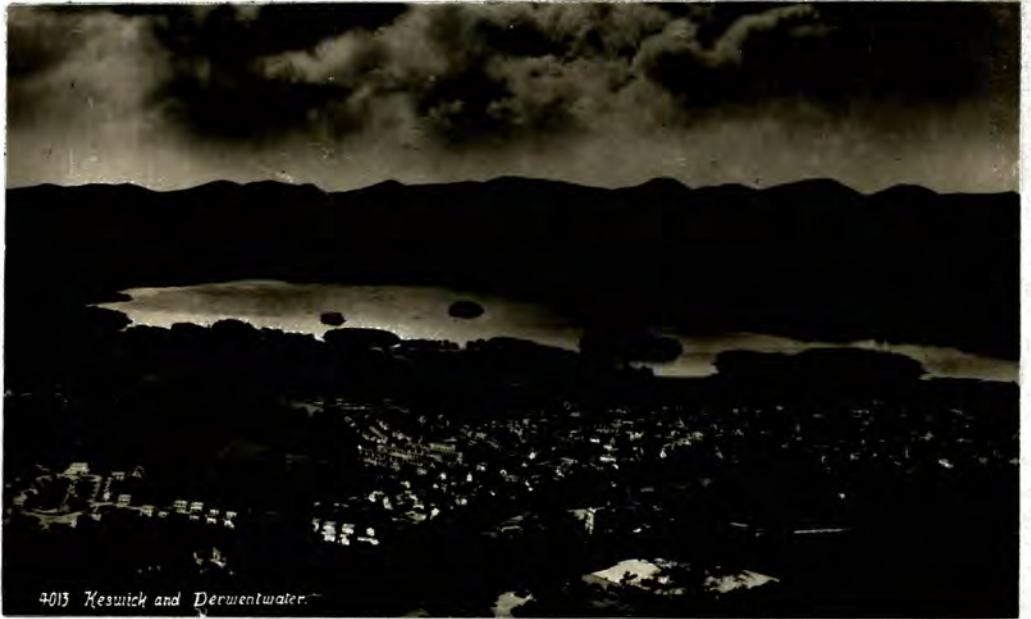
Joyce worked out the Wallace Trust dividends, to our joint satisfaction, and after supper Ian and George played 9 holes of golf at Silverknowes; curious result - on strokes, George beat Ian, and on holes the reverse. (Were playing holes, fortunately - the strokes were not very flattering, one under eights !)

Saturday, 12th July.

Set off after lunch in the Morris Minor with George for the Keswick Convention. Went by the Hawick road, and had a pleasant run in sunshine and warmth, until the petrol pump began to race about Stow and the car stalled repeatedly thereafter. Stopped in Gala, but decided not to wait until a mechanic could be found; all was well, because when we parked in Selkirk for an ice-cream, an A.A. man came past, and offered to trace the trouble if we drove to the outskirts of the city. To his astonishment we got there, and after trying all the joints for leaks, he asked if we were sure that we had any petrol. Obviously not believing our assurances, he looked in the tank, and the inrush of air as he took off the cap immediately diagnosed the fault as a vacuum in the tank. With the cap screwed on a little squint, we had an uneventful journey to Keswick.

We arrived at the Keswick Hotel about 6:30, and it was decided for us that we should eat dinner before going to the opening Convention meeting. This meant that we arrived twenty-five minutes after it started, but we were still in time for the notices and the Chairman's

welcome. We got a seat on some steps on the grass at the back of the main tent, and heard everything without the heat of being inside. George Duncan spoke excellently on "What is your standard of living?" - the three types of Corinthian Christian. We met quite a number of people in the main street afterwards, and had coffee in the Royal Oak with Tom Veitch and his gang. We had quite a profitable discussion on the needs of young people in the Assemblies, and crawled to bed about half-past eleven. Apart from slight showers, the weather was good.



4015 Keswick and Derwentwater.

Sunday, 13th July.

Torrential rain kept us in until we made a dash in the car to the Assembly in the Pavilion, arriving at 10:20 for 10:45, and still being none too soon. Very helpful meeting, characterised by the hymn "Alone". Weather was dry when we came out, but another shower made us run for the Keswick. After lunch, we flitted to the Skiddaw, where the Blacks had managed to get a double room for us,



1040. The Keswick Convention Tent.

2x 37/-
1x 39/-
BB x 10%

No 5460

THE KESWICK HOTEL

KESWICK - ON - DERWENTWATER
(ADJOINING THE RAILWAY STATION) ENGLISH LAKES

TELEPHONE NOS. 20 & 221

Accounts rendered weekly

Cheques not accepted in payment

To. of Order M.R. BALFOUR Room No. 213
220

	12			13								
	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
<i>July</i>												
Brought Forward				7	12	6						
Inclusive Terms												
Bed & Breakfast	5	13	0									
Servants Board												
Breakfast												
Luncheon				1	8	6						
Afternoon Tea												
Dinner	1	7	6									
Supper												
Sandwiches												
Coffee etc.												
Morning Tea												
<i>Grice</i>							2	0				
Date <u>July 11 1958</u>				13	9	7						
Room No.												
Received with Thanks <u>M.R. Balfour</u>												
For KESWICK HOTEL Co., Ltd.												
				10	1	3						
Laundry												
Telephone Etc.												
Fires												
Garage				2	0							
Petrol & Repairs												
Sundries												
Carried Forward	£	7	12	6	9	3	0					
<i>10% Service</i>						18	3					
TOTAL	£				10	1	3					

but still there was nowhere for George. Afternoon meeting, where Paul Rees was excellent on the true meaning of "if any man lack wisdom" - i.e., the 'know-how' of living the Christian life, as wisdom is defined in chapter three. He said he was glad of the text, "We shall not all sleep".! Tea at the Skiddaw with Margaret Caie and a Ramsey, and then straight on to Bethesda Hall, where we were just in time. Major Ian Thomas was the speaker, with a splendid message on the power of Christ which is available, not to be pleaded for. After supper

LETTER OF INVITATION.

AMIDST the bewilderment of a distracted world, and the call for peace when there is no peace, the Council of the Keswick Convention invites the prayers of God's people for an outstanding manifestation of God in His holiness, as thousands converge once again on the Lakeland town from July 12th to 19th.

The Overseas Broadcast from the Tent on Sunday evening, July 13th, will provide an opportunity for many listeners overseas to share in the message, to be delivered by the Rev. George Duncan.

At home the relays from the Tent of the evening meetings from Monday July 14th, to Thursday, July 17th, will be heard by many thousands in local centres, thus providing for a wider exercise of the ministry through the spoken word.

Dr. Paul Rees, of Minneapolis, will give the Bible Readings on the Epistle to the Philippians, and the other speakers will include the Revs. Francis Dixon, George Duncan, Gerald Griffiths, E. F. Kevan, A. W. Rainsbury, and L. F. E. Wilkinson. In addition there will be two new speakers, already well known to a wide public—the Rev. James Philip, of Holyrood Abbey Church, Edinburgh, and Major Ian Thomas, of Capernwray Hall. The latter will be responsible for the Open Air Meetings in the Market Place.

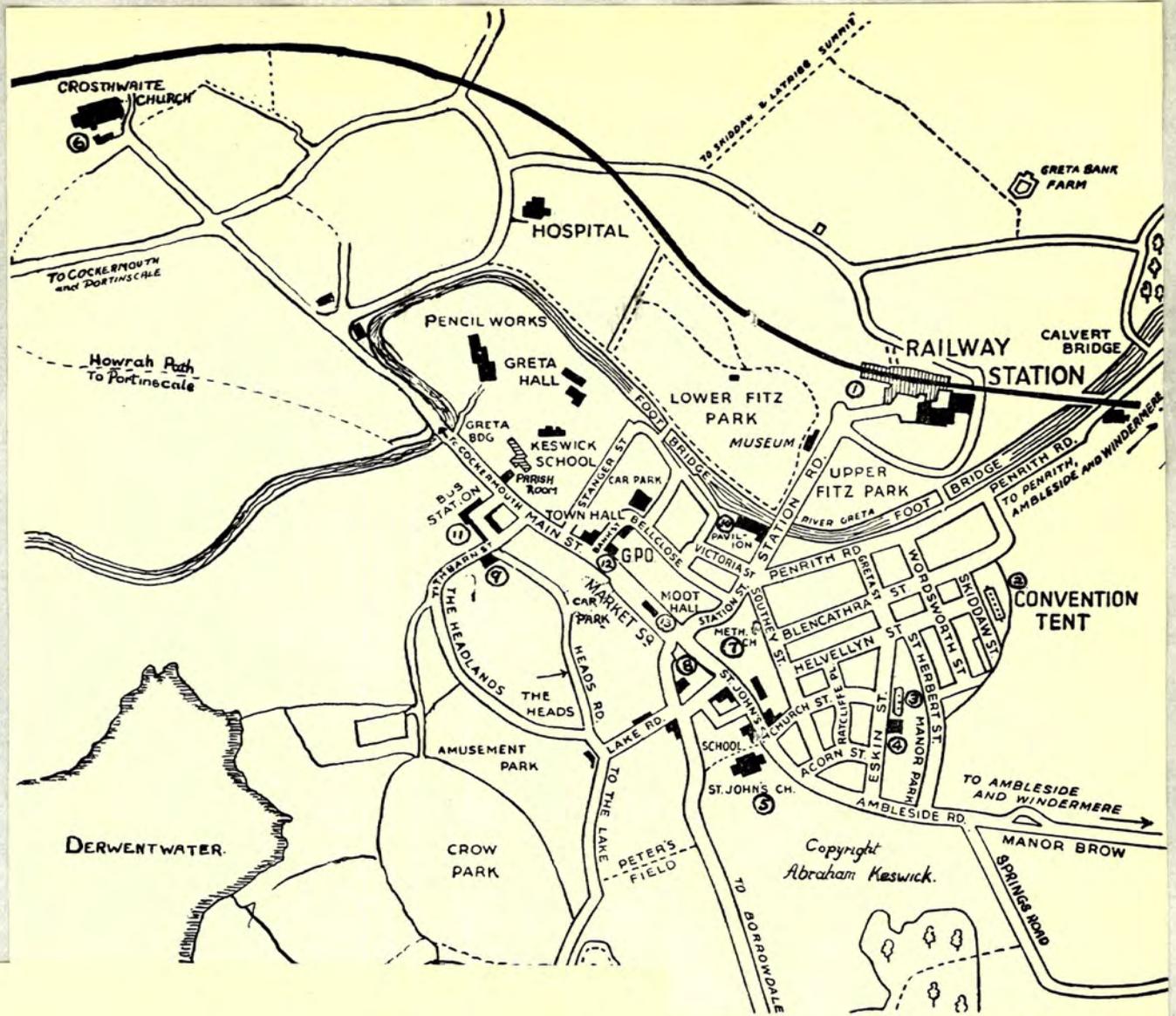
During the past six months the Rev. George Duncan has exercised a world ministry, sponsored by the Council of the Keswick Convention, in Australia, New Zealand, the United States of America, and South Africa, to be followed by some weeks later in East Africa before returning in time for the Convention at Keswick. An opportunity will be afforded of hearing of this ministry, with the aid of colour transparencies, at the Hoare Memorial Hall, Church House, Westminster, on Thursday, May 29th, at 7 p.m., when Mr. Duncan will be for a few days in England.

For him and for the other speakers at Keswick we ask your prayers that they may come with a message from God, and that God may visit His people as they humbly seek His face.

A. T. HOUGHTON.
Chairman of the Keswick Convention Council.

May, 1958.

with George at the Skiddaw, we hurried through drenching rain to the Y.P.M. in the Erskine Street tent. The skies really opened, and stayed open. The tent leaked a bit - "that man is getting showers of blessing all of his own" - and Melville Capper prayed that we might hear the still small voice above the noise of the storm 'and all the other distractions'. Leith conducted the meeting very well, and also spoke evangelistically. Many stayed behind. The storm continued until after we had fallen asleep in bed.



KESWICK CONVENTION
Young People's Meetings
 1958

Theme Chorus

Jesus, Lord and Master,
 Love divine has conquered ;
 I will henceforth answer, " Yes " to all Thy will.
 Freed from Satan's bondage,
 I am Thine for ever ;
 Henceforth all Thy purposes in me fulfil.

1

Be valiant, be strong.
 Resist the pow'rs of sin !
 The fight is long, the foe is strong, but you shall win ;
 For thro' the pow'r of Christ—the stronger than the strong—
 You shall be more than conqueror.
 Be valiant, be strong !

2

Breathe, oh, breathe, Christ of God,
 Breathe into my soul ;
 Send me forth empowered,
 Sanctify the whole,
 Sanctify the whole.

3

Cleanse me from my sin, Lord,
 Put Thy pow'r within, Lord,
 Take me as I am, Lord,
 And make me all Thine own.
 Keep me day by day, Lord,
 Underneath Thy sway, Lord,
 Make my heart Thy palace
 And Thy royal throne.

**REFERENCE NUMBERS
 ON MAP**

1. RAILWAY STATION.
2. SKIDDAW STREET TENT.
3. ESKIN STREET TENT.
4. CONVENTION OFFICE.
5. ST. JOHN'S CHURCH.
6. CROSTHWAITE CHURCH.
7. METHODIST CHURCH
(Southey Street).
8. CONGREGATIONAL
CHURCH.
9. METHODIST CHURCH
(Tithebarn Street).
10. PAVILION.
11. BUS STATION.
12. GENERAL POST OFFICE.
13. MARKET PLACE.

PROGRAMME OF MEETINGS

Meetings are held in the Skiddaw Street Tent,
unless otherwise stated.

SATURDAY, JULY 12th

- 7.45 p.m. Opening Meeting.
Chairman : The Rev. A. T. HOUGHTON.
Speaker : The Rev. GEORGE DUNCAN.

SUNDAY, JULY 13th

- 7.0 a.m. General Prayer Meeting (in Skiddaw Street Tent).
Led by The Rev. E. F. KEVAN.
(Subject : The Convention).
- *11.0 a.m. Convention Service.
Preacher : The Rev. GEORGE DUNCAN.
- * 3.0 p.m. Convention Meeting.
Chairman : Mr. M. N. W. BURCH.
Speaker : Dr. PAUL REES.
- * 3.0 p.m. Children's Service (in Eskin Street Tent).
Leader and Speaker : The Rev. ^{MR. LEITH SAMUEL} ~~L. F. E. WILKINSON~~.
- 6.15-6.45 p.m. Broadcast Service for Overseas.
Leader : The Rev. A. T. HOUGHTON.
Speaker : The Rev. GEORGE DUNCAN.
- * 7.0 p.m. Convention Service.
Leader : The Rev. A. T. HOUGHTON.
Speaker : The Rev. FRANCIS DIXON.
- 9.0 p.m. Young People's Meeting (Eskin Street Tent).
The Rev. ~~L. F. E. WILKINSON~~ ^{MR. LEITH SAMUEL}.
- 9.0 p.m. Open-Air Meeting in Market Place.
Led by Major IAN THOMAS.
- *N.B.—Freewill Offerings will be taken at the Skiddaw Street Tent
Services at 11.0, 3.0 and 7.0, and in the
Eskin Street Tent at 3.0 p.m.

CONVENTION PIANISTS :

The Rev. K. W. Coates, B.A., L.Th.
The Rev. J. E. Seddon, L.Th.
Mr. Douglas Thornton.

AN OPEN-AIR MEETING

will be held in the Market Place
Each Evening—Sunday to Thursday, at 9 o'clock
led by Major Ian Thomas.



89. Main Street, Keswick

Monday, July 14th.

After a late breakfast - by arrangement to suit the management - we walked along to the Bible Reading, which we very much enjoyed. We walked back to the hotel to ask whether they could give lunch to George, who was still at the Keswick, and also to look for somewhere for coffee. The former was profitable, but not the latter, as all the tea-rooms were crowded, so we bought fruit and rolls in a shop and eat them at the back of the small tent before going in to the Y.P.M. Leith's leading was excellent, but we found Jimmy Phillip's exposition of the "Quiet Time" a little heavy. After lunch we went down to the lake-side, and rowed around the islands in warm sunshine for an hour and a half, and then walked up the kiosks in Helvellyn Street, looking at books, gramophone records and ordering Christmas cards. The hotel did a special early dinner at 6:30, which enabled us to get to the Convention

Bible Readings

at the

KESWICK CONVENTION

July 14th to 17th, 1958

by

DR. PAUL REES

The Gospel and the Humanities

STUDIES IN PHILIPPIANS

INTRODUCTION :

"Humanities" here used, non-technically, to describe the human traits and qualities of the Gospel-worthy life, as they shine forth in this Epistle.

"So the Letter opens; with greeting, with benediction, and then with an outpouring of sympathies full at once of the warmest, tenderest *humanity* and of the inmost secrets of divine truth and life."

—Bishop H. C. G. Moule, in *Philippian Studies* (italics his).

CHAPTER I

THE AFFECTIONATE MAN

- I. His PRAISE : 1—8
 - (a) Joy of **Recollection**
v. 3
 - (b) Joy of **Intercession**
v. 4
 - (c) Joy of **Communion**
v. 5
 - (d) Joy of **Anticipation**
v. 6
- II. His PRAYER : 9—11
 - (a) Its **Petition**
 - (b) Its **Implication**
 - (c) Its **Direction**

MONDAY, JULY 14th

- 7.0 a.m. General Prayer Meeting (Skiddaw Street Tent).
Led by The Rev. E. F. KEVAN.
(The State, and World Relations).
- 7.0 a.m. Missionary Prayer Meeting (Eskin Street Tent).
Led by the Rev. A. T. HOUGHTON.
(Europe, The Jews, The Middle East).
- 10.0 a.m. Bible Reading.
Chairman : The Rev. A. T. HOUGHTON.
Speaker : Dr. PAUL REES.
- 11.50 a.m. Convention Meeting.
Chairman : The Rev. A. W. RAINSBURY.
Speaker : The Rev. GERALD GRIFFITHS.
- 11.45 a.m. Young People's Meeting (in Eskin Street Tent).
The Rev. L. F. E. WILKINSON, assisted by
The Rev. JAMES PHILIP.
- 3.0-3.50 p.m. Convention Meeting.
Chairman : Dr. H. J. ORR-EWING.
Speaker : The Rev. FRANCIS DIXON.
- 7.45 p.m. Convention Meeting.
Chairman : The Rev. A. T. HOUGHTON.
Speakers : Dr. PAUL REES.
~~The Rev. L. F. E. WILKINSON.~~
Rev. Francis Dixon
- 7.45 p.m. Convention Meeting (Eskin Street Tent).
Chairman : The Rev. FRANCIS DIXON.
Speakers : The Rev. JAMES PHILIP.
The Rev. A. W. RAINSBURY.

CHAPTER IV

ADEQUATE MAN

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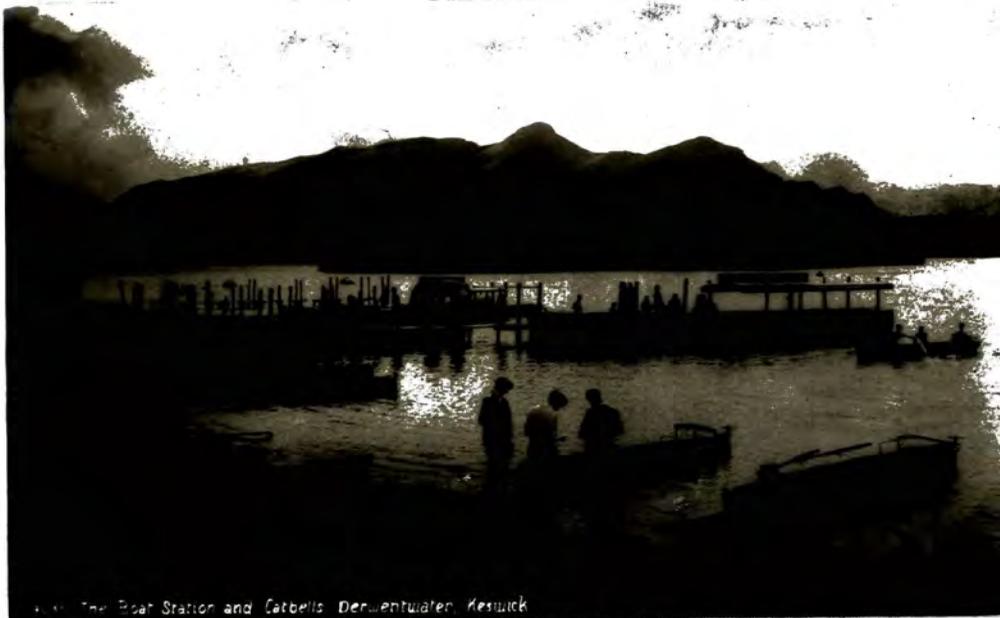
acy that masters the extremes of life

acy that is (frequently) mediated through
ilness of others

8

acy that is measured by the resources of
his Son.

Meeting in the main tent. We had originally intended to go to Eskin Street one, but thought that the other would be more helpful after all. It was relayed to 98 centres, many of which were named. At the close we made our way to the open air in the Market Place, where Major Ian Thomas was introducing Melville Capper and others as well as speaking himself. It was a beautiful warm evening, and there was a large crowd, a few passers by. All day it had been warm and sunny, and when we left for home in the car at 9:45, the sun-set. Joyce drove to Carlisle, where we stopped for an ice-cream, then George drove the rest of the way, via Biggar, arriving at Blackhall at 1 a.m. - just three hours running time from Keswick. The cat was waiting to greet us.



The Boat Station and Catbells, Derwentwater, Keswick

TELEPHONE 71.

A.A.
R.A.C.
LOCK-UP GARAGES
ACCOUNTS WEEKLY

PROPRIETOR

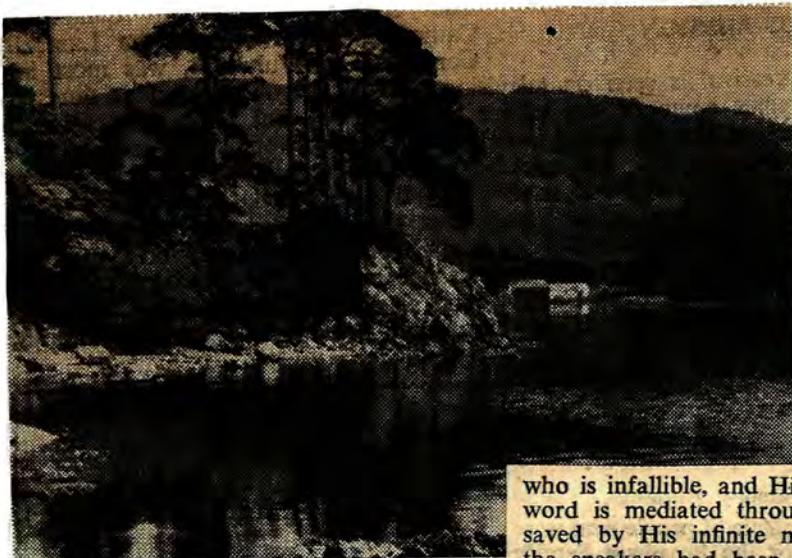
HOTEL
KESWICK, *Aug 19 1958*

Room No. *16*

M. Balfour

Date				TOTAL
<i>Brought forward</i>				
Inclusive en pension	<i>1 150</i>			
Apartments				
Baths				
Fires				
Breakfasts				
Luncheons	<i>1 40</i>			
Dinners	<i>196</i>			
Sandwiches				
Tea and Coffee				
Soups				
Suppers	<i>156</i>			
Servants' Board				
Minerals				
Telephone				
Laundry				
Coach and Motor Hire				
Garage				
<i>Carried forward</i>	<i>£ 57.</i>			

KESWICK CONVENTION



Rev. FRANCIS DIXON

It has become the custom to open each year's proceedings with hymn 167 (*Keswick Hymn Book*)—"Full salvation! Full salvation!" and this was sung with much fervour; after which Dr. Paul Rees led us to the Throne of Grace in earnest supplication for an outpouring of spiritual blessing.

Greetings to the Convention

Rev. A. T. Houghton read greetings from a number of friends of the Convention. The first was from the chairman of Keswick Urban District Council. Written in the most cordial terms, it invoked God's blessing on the meetings. Other messages were from Revs. Alan Redpath, E. L. Langston (in Uganda), L. F. E. Wilkinson, J. Russell Howden, Stephen Olford (about to leave for the Mandeville Convention, Jamaica) and Mr. P. S. Henman. Mr. Houghton also announced that a telegram had been sent in the name of the Convention praying for divine guidance for the Lambeth Conference now in session.

Passing to his words of welcome, as the Convention Chairman, Mr. Houghton, after reading Acts 10:33-44, said that all of us would echo the words of Cornelius, "Now therefore we are all here present before God, to hear all things that are commanded thee of God". We were dealing, he said, with a God

who is infallible, and His infallible word is mediated through sinners saved by His infinite mercy. To the speakers had been committed the word of Reconciliation. God's messengers had come with a burden on their hearts. They spoke with the authority of "Thus saith the Lord", and it behoved us to pass on their messages to others. God grant that the Holy Spirit would fall on that assembly, as upon those who listened to Peter!

In conclusion the Chairman touched upon a question, sometimes asked, whether the Keswick Convention ought to make pronouncements upon questions of the hour. To that he made answer that, while, as Evangelicals they had no thought of "escapism", they regarded it as their primary task to bring individual men and women to find peace with God through Christ. Then they would go forth to proclaim Christ as Lord of all life.

Standards of Living

After the singing of hymn 163, "Church of God, beloved and chosen", Rev. George Duncan, whom the Chairman had welcomed back from his world tour, announced his message in the form of a question: "What is our Standard of Living?" which he based on three statements made by Paul in 1 Cor. chapters 2 and 3.

The first was *Sub-standard Living*, indicated in the Apostle's words: "Now the natural man receiveth not the things of the Spirit of God" (1 Cor. 2:14). That man was not a Christian at all. There were many people who were trying to live a Christian life without being committed Christians. Some of them were members of churches and had a denominational label. Such people were recognizable because of their spiritual blindness. They were blind to the truths of the Bible, to the reality of prayer, and to the privilege of churchgoing. The reason was given in verse 11. The things of God were unknown to them because they were not possessed by the Spirit of God. To understand the things of God we needed to have the life of God. Christ made this plain to Nicodemus when He said that except a man be born again he could not see the Kingdom of God. It was tragic when parents were blind and could not lead their children to God. Could it be, also, that there were blind ministers?

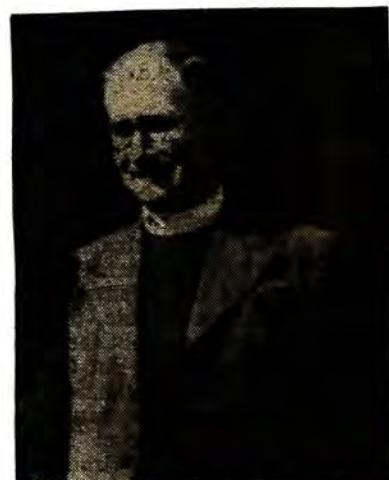
Next, said Mr. Duncan, we had a description of *Low-standard*

Living. This was represented by those whom Paul calls "carnal" (1 Cor. 3:1). They had to be fed with milk—food for babes! They could not feed themselves. There were professing Christians who boasted that they "loved the simple Gospel", which often meant that they were content to be spiritual babes; they suffered from arrested spiritual development. They had to be spoon-fed; they could not take the Word of God and feed on it for themselves. Following out the simile, Mr. Duncan reminded his hearers that babies cannot speak

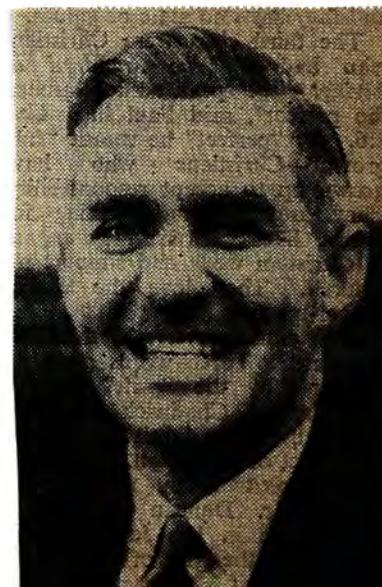
not feed themselves.

3rd. True Christians
(back of photograph)

I thank thee, Lord" (No. 313), as an act of re-dedication, the congregation quietly dispersed, but some remained for personal counsel. Truly, the opening meeting of the Convention had given us a foretaste of blessing to come.



Rev. A. T. HOUGHTON



Major Ian Thomas



Dr. PAUL REES



Rev. JAMES PHILIP

The First Bible Reading

By 10 o'clock, four thousand had gathered for the first Bible Reading. Rev. A. T. Houghton, who presided, announced that a telegram had been sent in the name of the assembly to The Queen expressing greeting and the assurance of prayer for her speedy recovery. He then extended a warm welcome to Dr. Paul Rees who had come specially from America to deliver the Bible Readings.

Before the chairman called on Dr. Rees to speak, the congregation sang "Break Thou the bread of Life", and Rev. E. F. Kevan prayed for The Queen and for blessing on the Bible studies. Dr. Rees in responding, testified to the help he had received from the Keswick Convention two years ago. He announced that the four Bible Readings on the Epistle to the Philippians would be entitled "The Gospel and the Humanities", a title suggested by Bishop Moule's Commentary on the Epistle.

Dr. Rees began by quoting an opinion by Dr. David Smith to the effect that Paul's Epistle to the Philippians was "the sweetest and tenderest thing" to be found in all of the Apostle's correspondence. No man without a rich endowment of affection could not only say to those Christians, "I hold you in my heart", but could let his heart utter itself with such gracious and graceful abandon.

The Epistle is addressed to "all the saints in Christ Jesus who are at Philippi", and Dr. Rees was careful to correct some of the erroneous ideas of what constitutes sainthood. The Roman Catholic idea was that a person is a saint if he or she is canonized—"which usually occurs long after you are dead!" Others say, "You are a saint if you have been cleansed", the cleansing being understood as complete ethical purgation. But, said the speaker, what the New Testament says is, "You are a saint if you have been claimed". Saints are those who belong to Jesus Christ, regardless of the stage of spiritual development they have reached; those who possess His life and have received His Holy Spirit. J. B. Phillips, in his version, substitutes the words "true Christians".



Mr. Leith Samuel

Owing to the growth in evening attendances during recent years, it has become necessary for two meetings to be held at the same hour. The Skiddaw-street tent was filled and people were sitting on the grassy banks around. Rev. A. T. Houghton read a gracious reply from The Queen, and said a telegram had also come from the Archbishop of Canterbury. The chairman also voiced greetings to listeners in the 91 centres to which that service was being relayed.

Way of Deliverance

Rev. G. B. Duncan led in prayer and the hymn "Out of my bondage" was sung before Dr. Paul Rees read Psalm 32:1-6 upon which his message was based. His theme was the way of deliverance for convicted sinners. Dr. Rees accepted the interpretation which regards Psalm 32 as an outcome of David's sin with Bathsheba and his subsequent restoration. Verse 6 was a testimony pointing others to the way of deliverance through free, forgiving grace. The speaker had three main points. First, there was the soul's conviction as expressed in v.4. The hand of the Lord always was a figure of God in action. So heavily did God bring home to David the heinous character of his sin, that he thought he would die.

For various good reasons an evening meeting for adults has become a feature of the programme for a number of years. For one reason it is popular and this afternoon the large tent was nearly full to hear a message from Dr. Paul Rees. Mr. M. N. W. Burch, who presided, warmly welcomed Dr. Rees, whose ministry at the Convention two years ago is gratefully remembered. The message was based on James 1:5—"If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not; and it shall be given him". As usual, the address gave evidence of the most careful exegesis, and combined insight into the meaning of Scripture with a keen understanding of spiritual need.

Dr. Rees first dealt with the meaning of "wisdom", as used by James, for the word had different shades of meaning which often depended upon the context, as was the case here. The Hebrew lexicographer, Thayer, stated that James used the word not of intellectual but of experimental wisdom. It meant "the knowledge and the practice of the requisites for godly and upright living".

First, there was a reminder that this wisdom is a Gift of God: "Let him ask of God". Next, it was a Gift for Christians. Thirdly, it was a Gift of God's Grace; not merely of His sovereignty, after the analogy of 1 Cor. 12, where Paul enumerates the gifts of the Spirit to the Church. This wisdom is a Gift offered to all. Further, it is a Gift related to the successful meeting of the Tests of Living. Here Dr. Rees mentioned "points of breakdown": an endurance that was not dependable; a tongue untamed (3:8); jealousy unsubdued; and ambition uncleaned. Fifthly, it was a Gift whose first and all-inclusive quality is purity. Finally, it was a Gift receivable here and now on the principle of faith.

Next, Dr. Rees dwelt on the attempt of the soul to conceal its sins as indicated in v. 3. Unconfessed sin, we were reminded, is unforgiven sin. Finally, there was the soul's confession in v.5. Here Dr. Rees dealt with the different definitions of sins as expressed by the four words "transgression", "sin", "iniquity", and "guile". The hymn "Sinful, sighing to be blessed" appropriately followed.

Rev. Francis Dixon was the second speaker. He dealt with our Lord's revelation in the Upper Room that one of His disciples would betray Him, as set forth in Matt. 26:21, 22. His points were first, the fellowship they shared; second, the warning they received; third, the sorrow they experienced; fourth, the question they asked; and fifth, the shock they sustained (vv. 23, 24).

Joyce off to Forfar, Brechin, Montrose, Arbroath, Perth and Stirling with Miss Houston, Mrs. Balfour and Miss Weir, on business - cum pleasure. Left at 8:30, and not back until about 10, using the Vanguard. We still staying at Blackhall.

Saturday, 19th July.

Picnic with Balfours, Warks and their friends the Smiths from Ely, Cambridgeshire to Manor. We drove their A.40 so that they could see the scenery. Collected pinecones. Good weather for a change. Took straw from the Saundersons' present and made bonfire at Manor. Prydes came back from holiday - supper at Elizabeth, home.

Sunday, 20th July.

Ian at Bellevue, Joyce at home to listen to :-

7.45 EVENING SERVICE

A Christian Brethren Service from Bellevue Chapel, Edinburgh conducted by F. E. Balfour

Come let us to the Lord our God (Sacred Songs and Solos No. 584 Tune Abridge) (C.H. 400)

Call to Prayer, Prayers
Old Testament Lesson: Isaiah 53 vv 3-10

New Testament Lesson: 2 Corinthians 8, v 9

Jesus thou joy of loving hearts (Sacred Songs and Solos No. 285 Tune St. Luke) (C.H. 420)

Sermon:
I could not do without thee (Sacred Songs and Solos No. 844 Tune Munich)

Prayers
Hark my soul it is the Lord (Sacred Songs and Solos No. 365 Tune St. Bees) (C.H. 417)

Blessing
Pianist: Maureen Campbell

An Invitation

The evening service at Bellevue Chapel, Edinburgh, will be broadcast on the Scottish Home Service at 7.45 p.m., on Sunday, 20th July 1958.

Mr F. E. Balfour will speak, and well-known hymns from Sacred Songs and Solos will be sung.

We invite you (if free) to listen-in to this presentation of the Gospel.

Keep this card to remind you.

Tuesday, 22nd July.

Mrs. Gabszewicz found 'Not Guilty' at the Sheriff Court, after the trial had lasted 8 days. No ornament yet, because the Crown intimated an appeal. Added up our accounts for the first quarter since our return from our honeymoon.

Trial woman asks Sheriff for ledgers

'AMiable TRIAL'

It could be called the amiable trial. The charge is so technical and involved that in order to bring the trial to an end, the defence agent Mr Ian Balfour and Depute Fiscal Mr W. A. Brown have been accommodating and considerate in turn. It has also been conducted good-humouredly throughout.

It was in keeping with this atmosphere that Miss Gabszewicz laughingly made her appeal, saying she would not like to get into trouble with the Income-tax people as well. The appeal was left in the hands of the Fiscal and the Commissioners of Customs and Excise.

Witnesses too, in this amiable trial, gave evidence in such a manner that from listening alone it was impossible to tell if they were for the defence or prosecution. None seemed willing to involve Miss Gabszewicz in anything which could cause complaint.

Blonde Barbara Gabszewicz, who runs a handbag business at 20 Henderson Row, Edinburgh, appealed to Sheriff A. J. Stevenson to let her have certain ledgers and books back from the Edinburgh Sheriff Court yesterday as she required them for income-tax purposes.

Miss Gabszewicz had the ledgers and books taken from her when she was accused of failing to make application for registration to the Commissioners of Customs and Excise for Purchase tax on sales exceeding £500. She denies the charge under the Finance Act.

The trial began on June 19 and has now developed into a marathon. It has been adjourned several times during that period and was again adjourned yesterday till later this month.

Wednesday, 23rd July.

Decided we needed an evening of recreation, so went to "Up the Creek".

Thursday, 24th July.

Friday, 25th July.

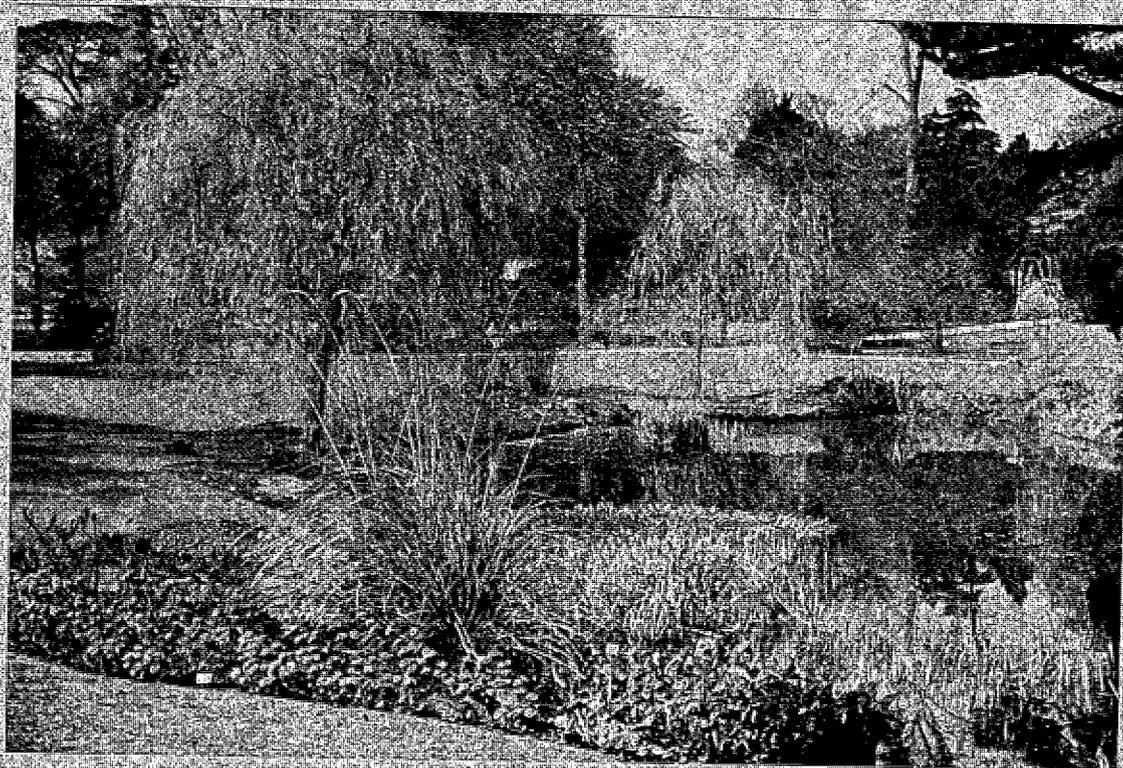
Airds for supper, with the Prydes, Mrs. Taylor, Aunt Margaret; home late, but good!

Saturday, 26th July.

Rainy and cold. Stayed in all afternoon, writing diary, darning, etc. In evening went to see old Miss Wallace, in pouring rain, and had hamburgers and ice-cream in the Chocolate House on the way home.

Sunday, 27th July.

All Balfours away for the day - with the T.J. Smith's for the week-end, Billy off to Spain. Good day, so after lunch at Netherby Road went for walk through



BOTANIC GARDENS, and thru the hot houses in particular. Blackhall for tea, with Cochranes. Mr. Cuthbertson of Musselburgh spoke at Bellevue, on "Never man saw/spoke/etc like this man", from Matt. 5:1 and allied texts. As always, was very good. Quietly home.

Tuesday, 29th July.

Joyce had Mrs. Shaw, Miss Wallace and Miss Weir for coffee. Wedding film went well, but focussing jammed for presents.

Mr Balfour

Wednesday, 30th July.

Ian met Aunty Libby off London train - in Princes' Street! - then picked up Joyce and went to Y.W.C.A. hostel to collect three French teacher-trainees, and took them to Moray Place, where we all had supper. After taking Aunty Libby home, the weather was so bad that Ian went back to the office to attack the M-Z section of the files, while the others went to the Forth Bridge and over in the ferry. Joyce collected Ian at office at 10 o'clock, we went to Chocolate House for a hamburger.

Thursday, 31st July.

David Murray arrived to stay for a few days. Lunch at Harknesses, tea at Blackhall, then golf with George at Silverknowes. George and Ian tied for holes, although George won by two strokes - bad light stopped play at the 8th. Papps from Birmingham and Murrays from the farm came after lunch to see films.

Friday, 1st August.

Supper at Netherby Road, and watched the television. David with us.

Saturday, 2nd August.

Sunday, 3rd August.

Mr. and Mrs. Chapman, Brian, Graham and Margot Ross, Joan Ross, and David Murray (still with us) for afternoon tea.

Monday, 4th August.

Durries from Corbridge for the evening - Uncle Andrew, Aunt Bell, Diana, Anne, Jane, Philippa and Jill - and Anne Mackenzie, with Aunty Libby. Showed film.

Tuesday, 5th August.

Joyce and David to North Berwick with the Prydes for the afternoon.

Wednesday, 6th August.

Aunt Margaret's for supper with the Binns, Mr., Mrs., and Heather; Mrs. Pryde and Aunt Vera also present. George amused Heather - somewhat rowdy evening.

Thursday, 7th August.

David Murray left on 1:30 bus back to Wooler. We had hamburger supper at the Chocolate House and then went to see "The Ten Commandments" from 7 to 11 o'clock.

Friday, 8th August.

Barbara Cracknell arrived at 6:30 - station said that train was late, as it was, but they gave the amended time as the time-table arrival, thereby causing chaos.

Saturday, 9th August.

PARKINSON'S FELLOWSHIP TOUR TO INVERNESS, SCOTTISH HIGHLANDS AND LOCHLANDS.



Mr. Homer Taylor and Scottish Party

**SCOTTISH HIGHLANDS
and LOCHLANDS**

- Tour No. 18. June 21st - 28th. Leader: Mr. Hugh Findlay of Ayrshire.
Tour No. 18a. July 19th - 26th. Leader: Mr. Homer Taylor of Ayrshire.
Tour No. 19. August 9th - 16th. Leader: Mr. Hugh Findlay of Ayrshire.

Inclusive price from GLASGOW back to GLASGOW
15½ gns.

Three luxury coach tours through the grandeur and beauty of Scotland's historic countryside. Each year these tours are a remarkable success - some members have joined three or four times.

Itinerary: The party leaves Glasgow by coach at 9.15 a.m. via Loch Lomond, Glencoe [lunch], Fort William, Fort Augustus, Loch Ness [of Monster fame] to INVERNESS. We stay here for seven nights at our comfortable hotel centre. On the last day the party return via Pitlochry [lunch] Callander, the Trossachs, Aberfoyle and Stirling to Glasgow - arriving approx. 7 p.m.

EXCURSIONS by coach are taken from Inverness for whole days and half days to the River Spey, Aviemore, Gairloch, Achnasheen, Loch Maree, Braemar, etc. Optional Excursion to Isle of Skye.

PRICE includes all main essentials. Please see last page for odd Personal Extras.

Glasgow hotel addresses supplied for overnight stay.

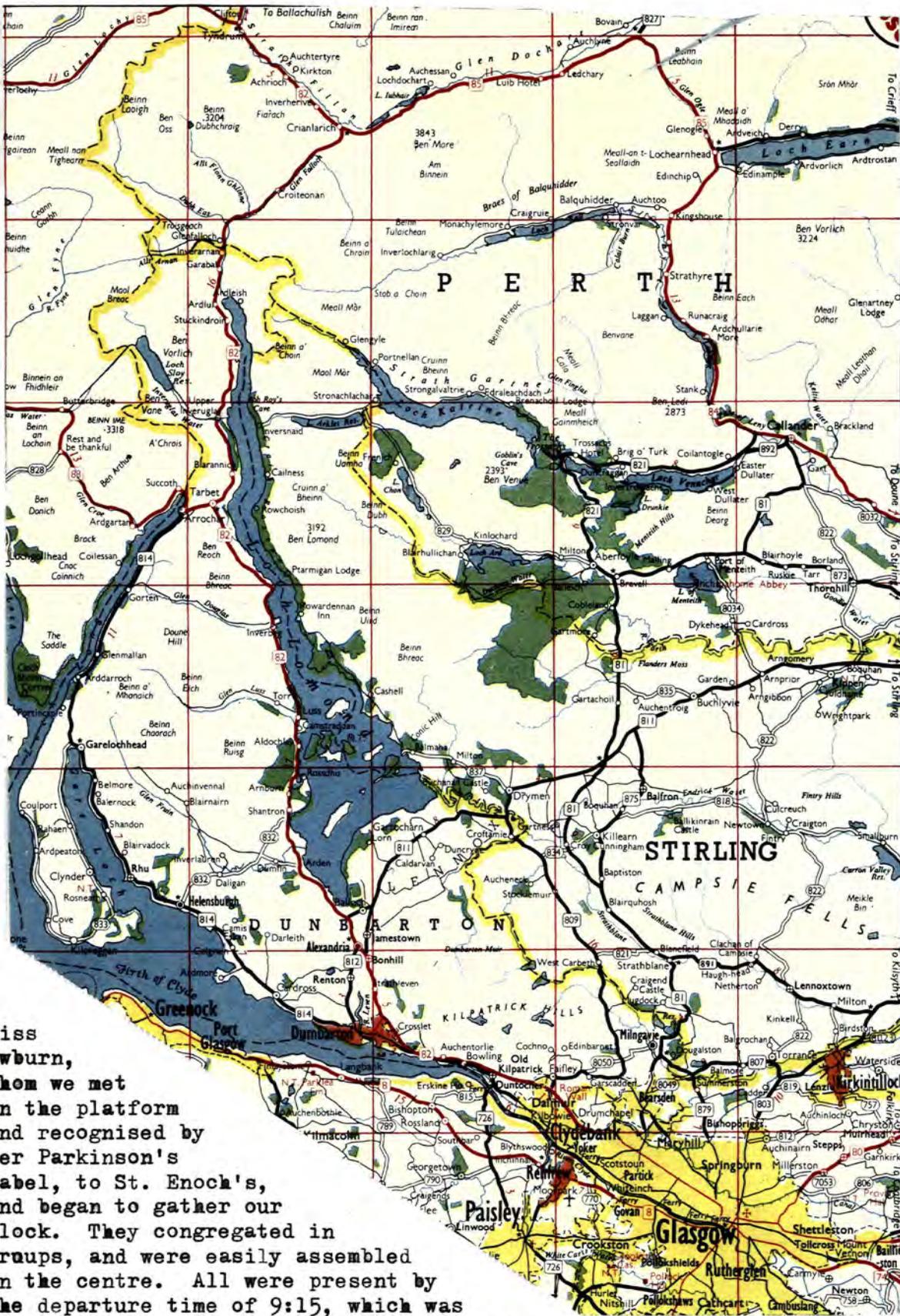
INVERNESS



Mr. Hugh Findlay

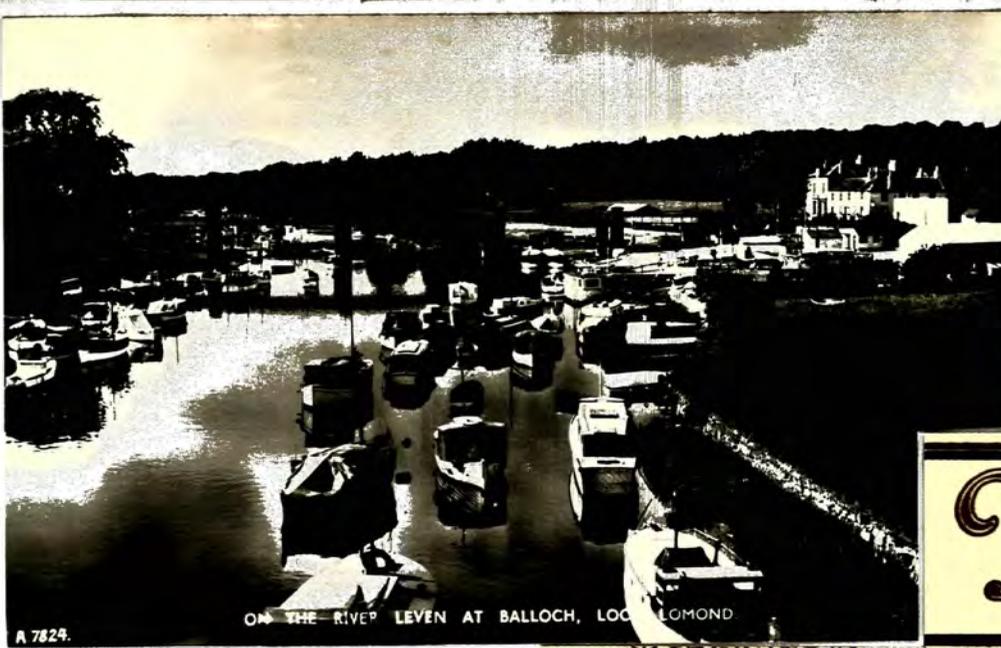


We were up at 5:40, had breakfast at 6:30, and left in the car at 7:20 for the 7:35 diesel from the Waverley to Glasgow, picking up Mr. Balfour at Moray Place on the way, so that he could keep the car. Arriving there at 8:40, we took a taxi with



Miss Awburn, whom we met on the platform and recognised by her Parkinson's label, to St. Enoch's, and began to gather our flock. They congregated in groups, and were easily assembled in the centre. All were present by the departure time of 9:15, which was remarkable, as the two previous tours had not got away until 10 o'clock. The driver, Ian Whiteford, (of James Whiteford and Sons, Nempfar, Lanark) proved a most competent and engaging guide.

The first ten miles or so were inevitably dull, as we passed out of Glasgow, but were enlivened by a fire in a city restaurant, which brought forth the most uninformed abuse of the fire-brigade from some of the party, giving us some qualms of the mentality of our members. Fortunately, most of our fears proved unfounded. The weather was overcast but dry, as we ran down with the Clyde on our left and followed the A. 82 to Balloch, where we stopped for coffee from 10:05 to 10:35. There was a flat charge of 1/9, for which one could eat all on the table - which was ample. Ian had his free, as the courier, and Joyce and Barbara joined him at the drivers' table. There was time for a short walk to the bridge over the Leven before we left again. Owing to the early start, there was no hurry at all.



A 7824.

ON THE RIVER LEVEN AT BALLOCH, LOCK LOMOND

Menu

LUNCHEONS.



PINEAPPLE JUICE, TOMATO JUICE
OR
SCOTCH BROTH.

HOT ROAST BEEF, CABBAGE, CARROTS
HOT ROAST LAMB, " "
STEAK PIE, " "
COLD ROAST VENISON " "
COLD HAM AND TONGUE SALAD.

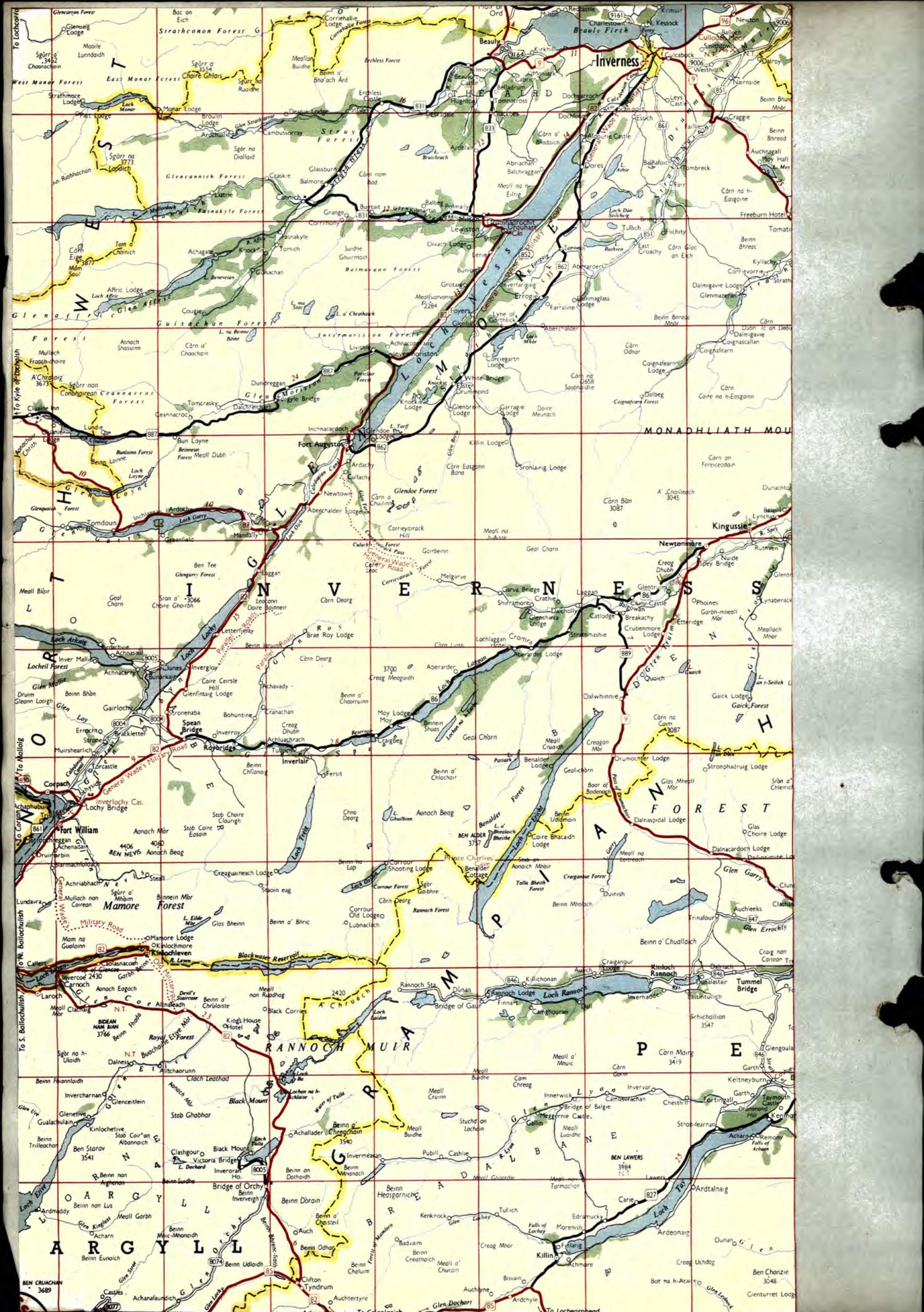
APPLE TART, CUSTARD,
PEACH SPONGE, CUSTARD,
TRIFLE and CREAM,
ICE CREAM, JELLY

TEA or COFFEE.

Leaving Balloch at 10:35, we motored the whole length of Loch Lomond - 22 miles - and arrived at the Colquhoun Arms Hotel at Ardlui at 11:35, where we were not expected until 12, so we had to wait until then. It remained fair until we went in for lunch, but the mist was at about 2,000 feet, which rather spoiled the view of Ben Lomond.



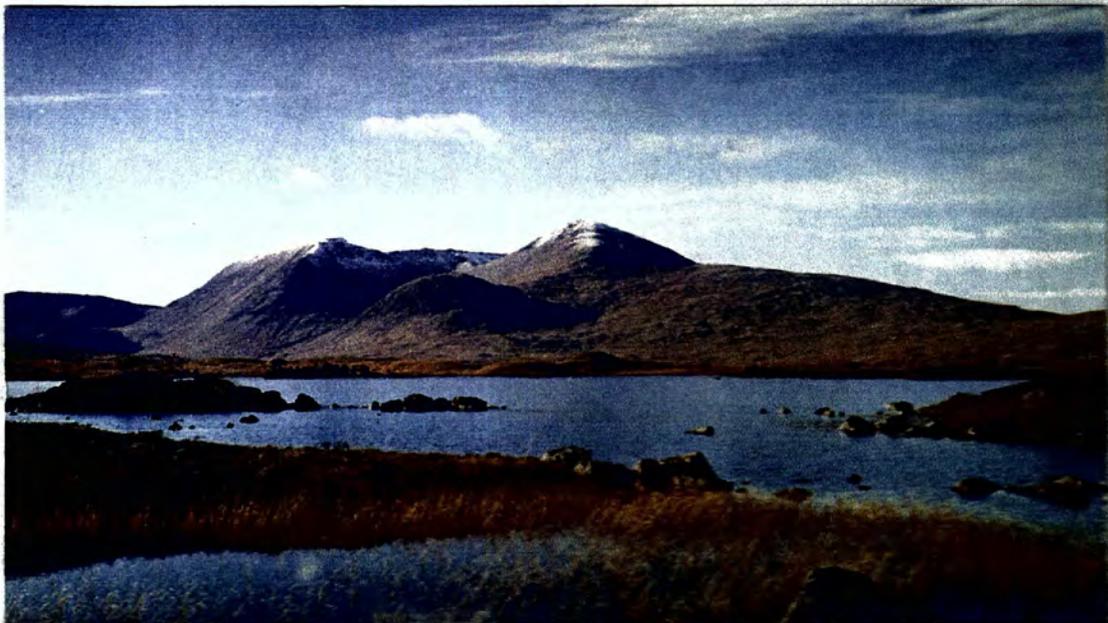
3318 LOCH LOMOND AND BEN LOMOND FROM ARDLUI

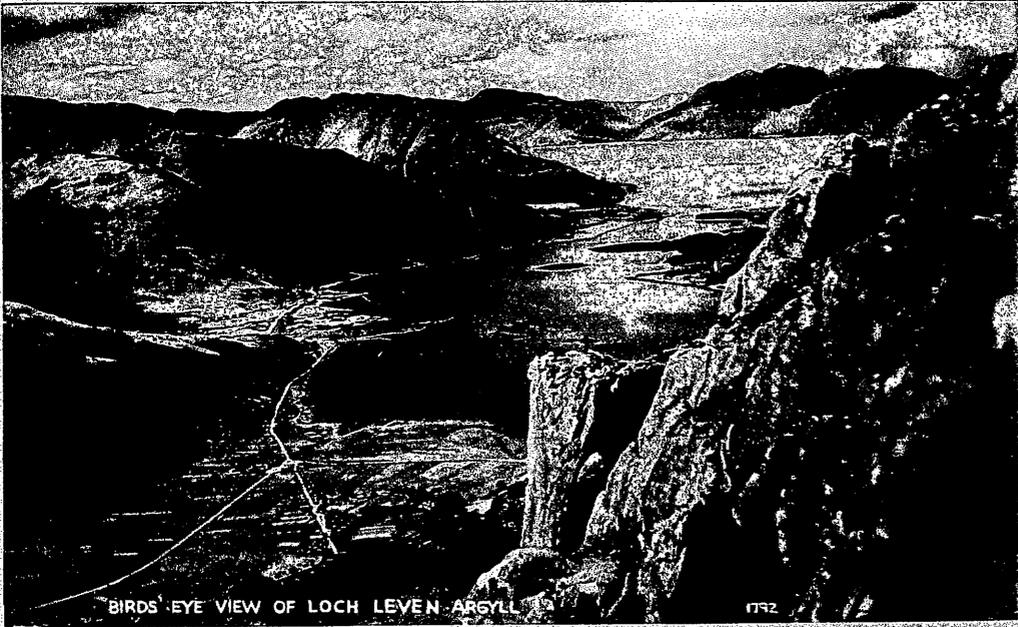


LIST OF TOUR MEMBERS

As we finished lunch, the rain came on, and a drizzle persisted all the way up Glen Falloch and Strath Fillan. It cleared at Tyndrum, and we had a most glorious run across the MOOR OF RANNOCH. (View of the Black Mount, from the Glen Coe road, across Lochan-na-Achlaise.) We left Ardlui at 1:5, and stopped at the foot of GlenCoe from 2:35 to 2:50, at Carnoch, following the A. 82 the whole way.

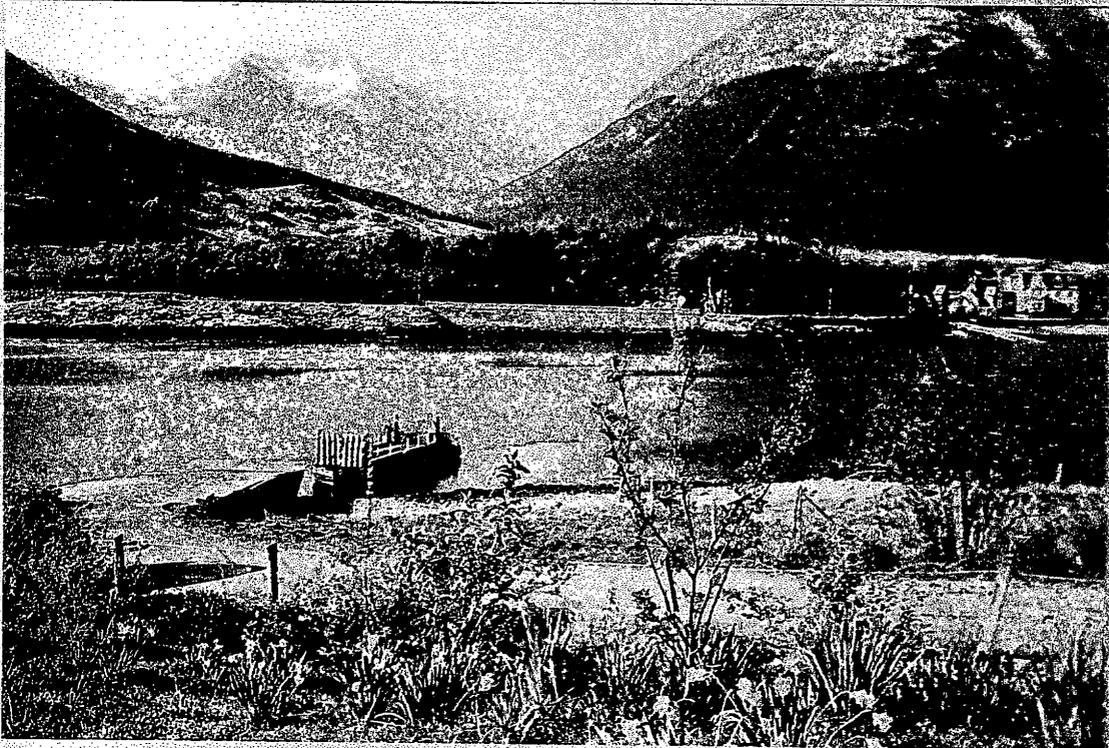
Miss A. G. Morton	Newmains
Miss S. McLean	Newmains
Miss S. G. McWhirter	Prestwick
Mr. P. D. Russell	N. Wembley
Mrs. R. L. Russell	"
Mr. & Mrs. L. H. Burnett Cancelled	Orkney or Sea
Miss G. Cunningham	Belfast
Miss A. Walker	"
Miss A. Anderson	"
Miss F. E. Wray & Sister	"
Mr. & Mrs. A. Wilson	Worcester
Mrs. Holder	"
Miss S. Turnbull	Belfast
Miss F. Alexander	"
Miss D. M. Barnes	Ashford, Kent
Mrs. L. Howland	"
Mr. & Mrs. W. E. Gray	Cardiff
Miss E. S. Haddow	Whitletts, Ayr
Miss A. Awburn	Eddleston.
Miss Campbell	Prestwick
Mr. & Mrs. G. Gent	West Hartlepool
Miss B. M. Wright	Seven Kings, Essex
Mr. & Mrs. W. P. Taggart	Airdrie
Mrs. I. L. S. Balfour	Edinburgh
Mr. Ian L. S. Balfour (Tour Leader)	"
Miss Barbara Cracknell	Newant, Glos.
Miss Renee Pearson	South Africa





BIRDS' EYE VIEW OF LOCH LEVEN ARGYLL

1732



View of Loch Leven from the shore near the Hotel de Saint Andrew.

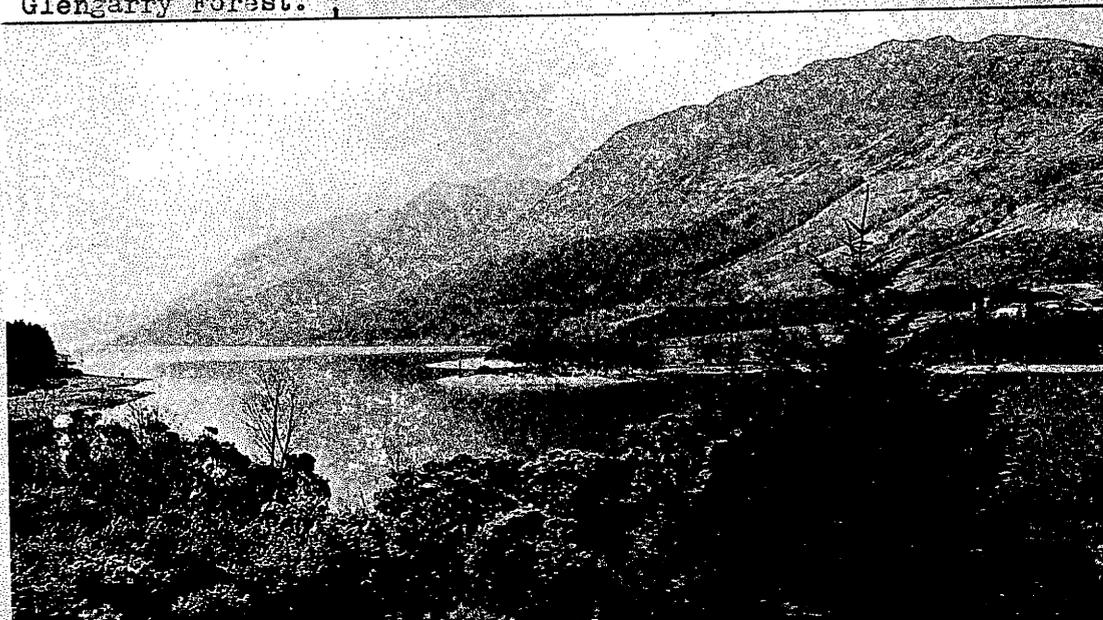




BEN NEVIS, near Fort William, from the entrance to the Caledonian Canal at Corpach.

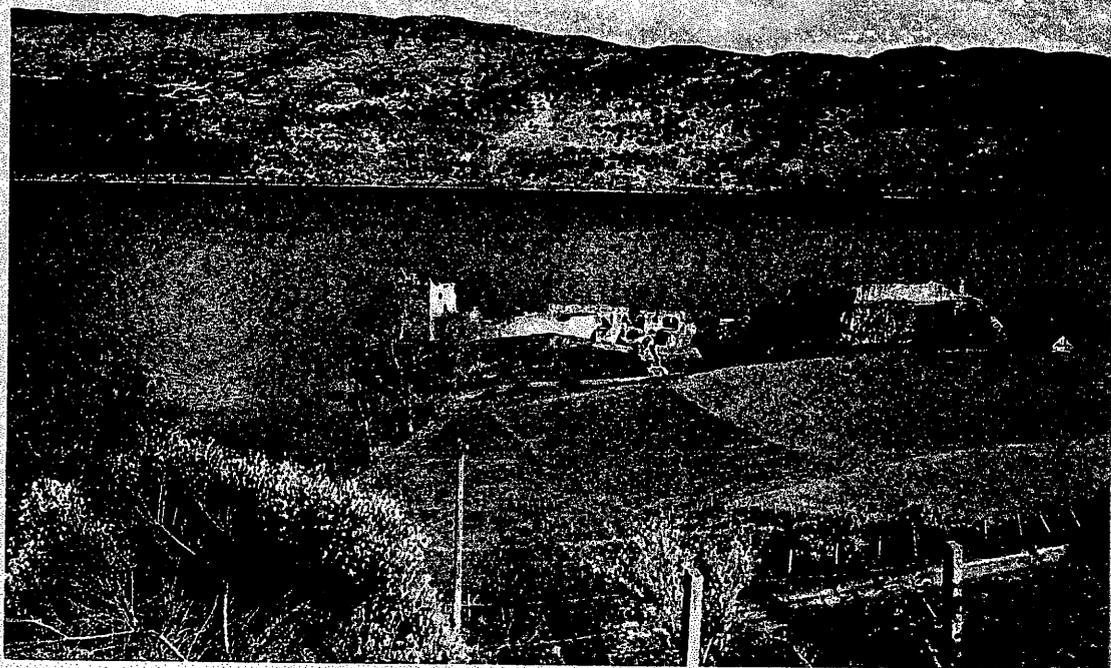
We followed the main road round by Kinlochleven, and up to Fort William, stopping there from 4:00 to 4:45 for tea. It remained overcast but dry and we could see all but the top of Ben Nevis.

LOCH LOCHY, from our road, looking across to the mountains of the Glengarry Forest.



COMMANDO MEMORIAL IN THE GREAT GLEN AT SPEAN BRIDGE. S. 7300

This austere yet dramatic memorial so finely illustrates, for all to remember, the brotherhood of the Commando. Clamped in the peak and rock of Achnacarry it stands as ground that for generations upon generations has reared and nurtured the Commando man. From Peter Clark onwards, no campaign was without the constant ring of their drums. To each their demanding, fighting country, the hard steel of the Commando was forged, and composed was the brotherhood they so highly valued. The path of the British Army came here, was created and led the powder.



Shortly after passing URQUHART CASTLE, near Drumnadrochit, the back tyre of the bus began to go "hiss-hiss", and the driver decided to change it rather than risk a rub with the other tyre. It took only from 6:30 to 6:50, during which the others had walked on, and we reached the KINGSMILLS HOTEL at 7:10. We had dinner right away, prayers immediately after (the Church at Ephesus) and were in bed by 9 o'clock. Everyone seemed quite happy with the arrangements so far

Sunday, 10th August.

We were up at 8, and had our morning reading (the S.U. portion and notes) at 8:45; almost the whole party was up for it. Breakfast was at 9, and then at half past ten, Ian Whiteford ran us down to the various churches. The Assembly declared that it was the largest number of visitors which they had ever had. Uncle Peter spoke at some length of the Second Coming. The bus was waiting to take back to the hotel. After lunch at 1, we rested until high tea at 5:30. Ian left early to take the "12 minute walk" to town in order to be in time for the prayer meeting. As it turned out to be a 25 minute one, he was not in time for anything except the closing prayer. Joyce arrived at the end of the first hymn, having been similarly deceived. Ian spoke on "Bernkastel". It was oppressively thundery and hot, and in fact there was a furious storm about 10:30. We walked back, and after supper at 9:00, and a short talk on the second of the Seven Churches, and some community singing, went to bed at ten.

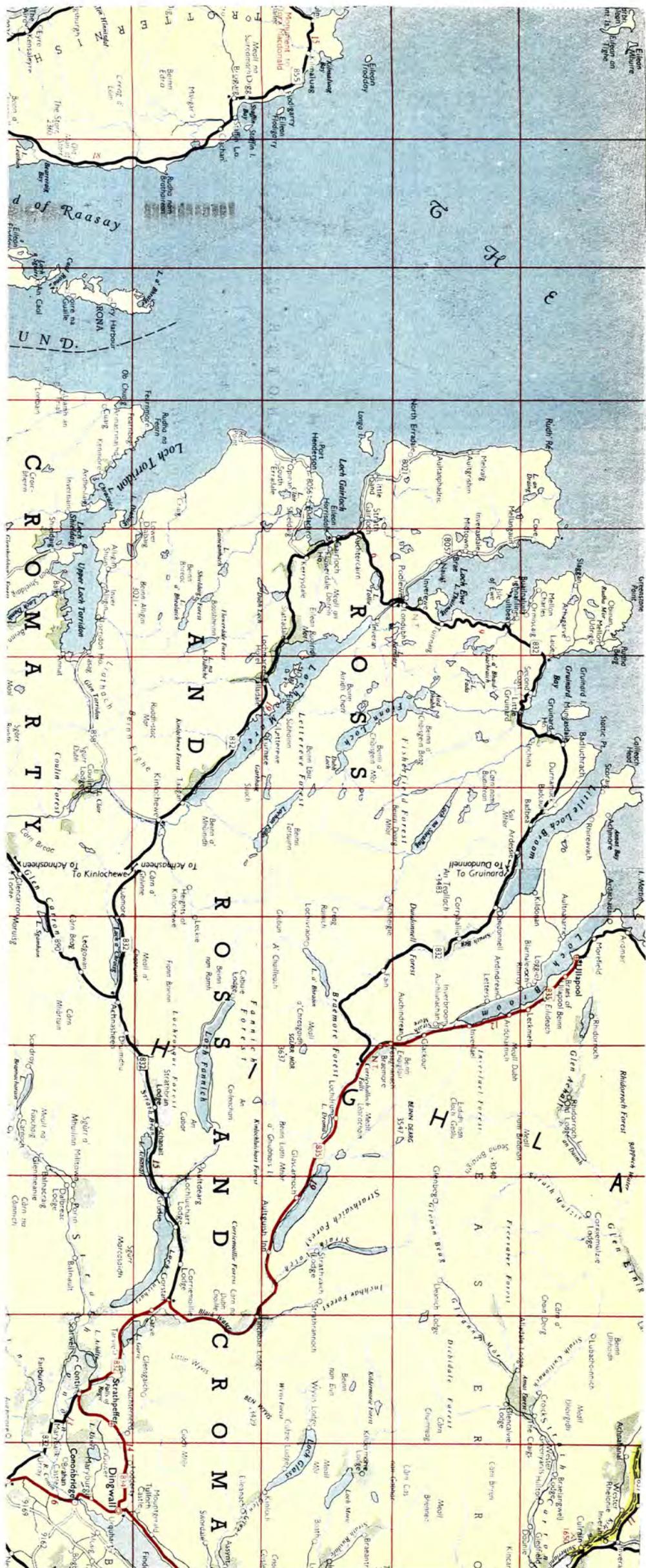


Viewed from the South

Kingsmills House Hotel

Monday, 11th August.

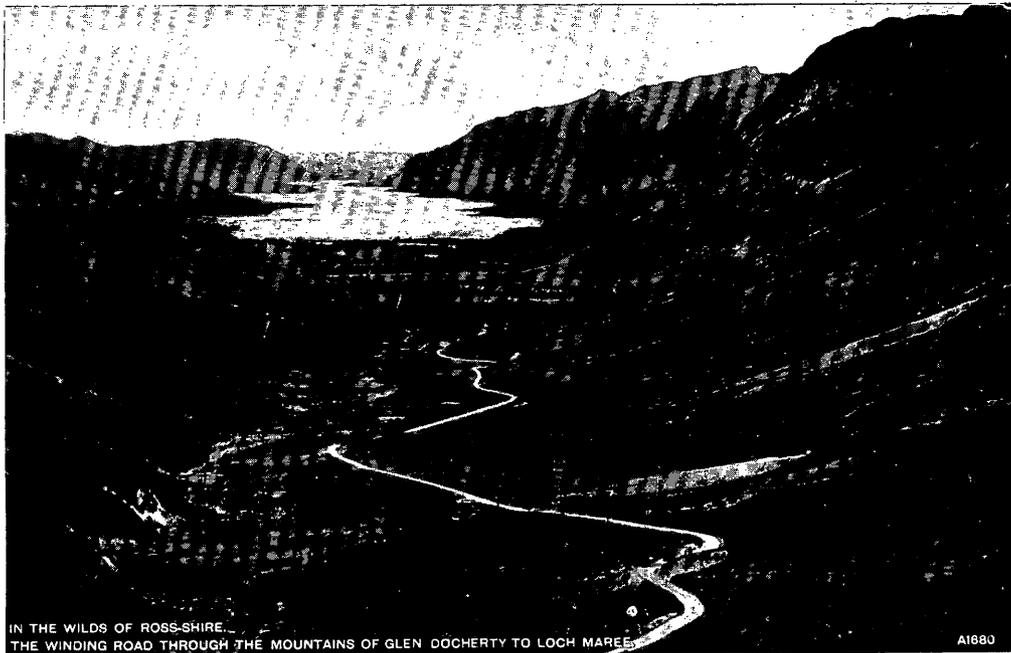
Breakfast was at 7:30, so that we could get a prompt start for our long circular tour, and Mr. Taggart took a brief morning prayers, reading the S.U. portion, and the "Christian" comment on it, at 8:20. It was a good day, with the sun shining, and we got away just after 8:30. We stopped at a cafe in Inverness to get an urn of coffee, as there are no suitable cafes on the route. Then we went straight along the A. 832, by-passing Dingwall and Strathpeffer, and stopped just on the hill overlooking Achnasheen from 10:15 to 10:35 to drink the coffee from the urn in the boot, and to devour the biscuits with it. The sun continued to shine, and we stopped for a further twenty minutes at Achnasheen itself, to buy cards. We met there three girls who had been to the Assembly, and who were hitch-hiking; one enquired as to the location of 'Bernkastel'. We were away again at 11 o'clock, and reached Gairloch at 12:50, after a number of delays on the narrow road along Loch Maree, particularly with caravans. Slioch was clear and rugged, and from Gairloch we could just see Skye disappearing into a rain-storm. This approached steadily, and as we had the first lot of tea made on the calor gas stove in the back of the bus, and the sandwiches laid out on the grass, it began to drizzle - as it so often did when we stopped for meals. Those who had gone
Muir of Ord - for a good walk before lunch along to the village had to





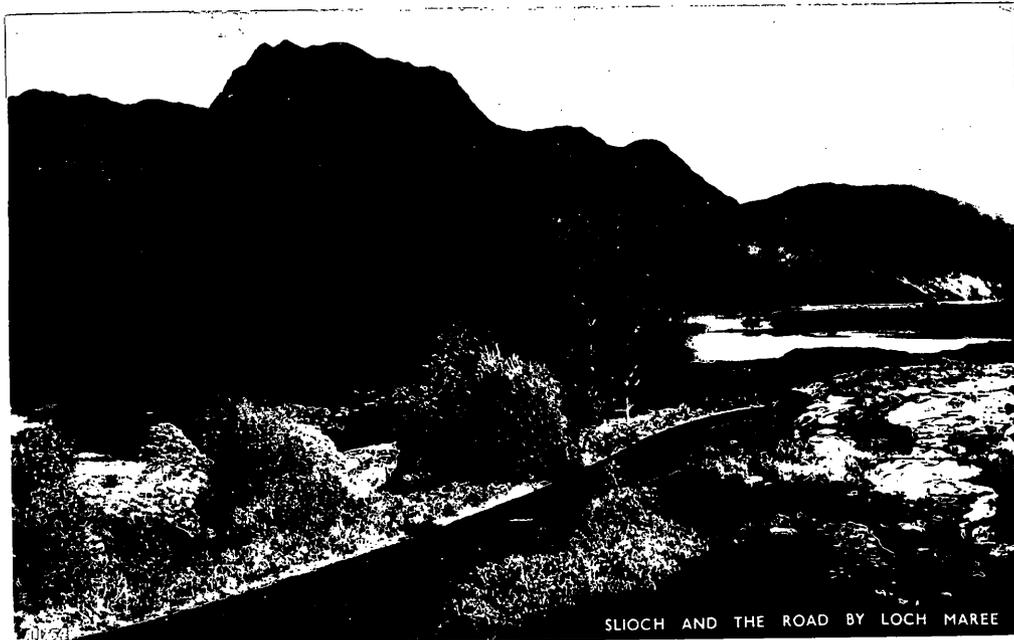
A 2156.

THE STATION HOTEL, ACHNASHEEN.



IN THE WILDS OF ROSS-SHIRE...
THE WINDING ROAD THROUGH THE MOUNTAINS OF GLEN DOCHERTY TO LOCH MAREE.

A1680

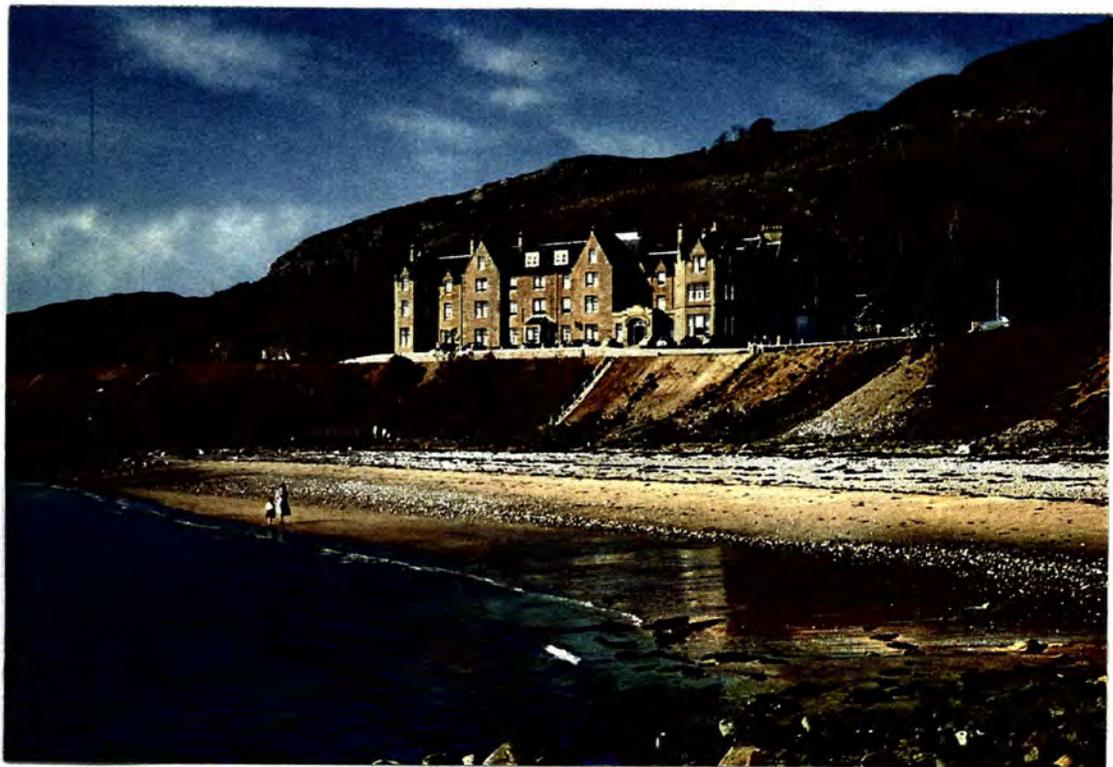


SLIOCH AND THE ROAD BY LOCH MAREE



Loch Maree from the Gairloch- Poolewe road, as we saw it.

Gairloch Hotel - we got water from the hotel garage just on the right of the picture, and laid out the picnic lunch on the verge.



have all their lunch in the bus, which would have been a simple matter if half a dozen over-anxious volunteers had not all tried to go different ways in the aisle of the bus. The driver retired to the boot and had his lunch in peace. We washed up with the garage hose - quick but messy. Lunch was tomato and meat sandwiches, cake, cheese and biscuits, and tea - it was in fact the same on Wednesday and Friday as well. Having got all cleared up, we boiled water for the afternoon tea and filled the urn. We left Gairloch at two - ironically just as the shower passed and it became again a perfect day for seeing the scenery, not too hot, but with high clouds and bright light. The road was slow again, with other traffic at nearly every passing-place, but at long last we reached what Ian had been promising for many miles past -



looking to An Teallach
from the top of Gruinard Hill.



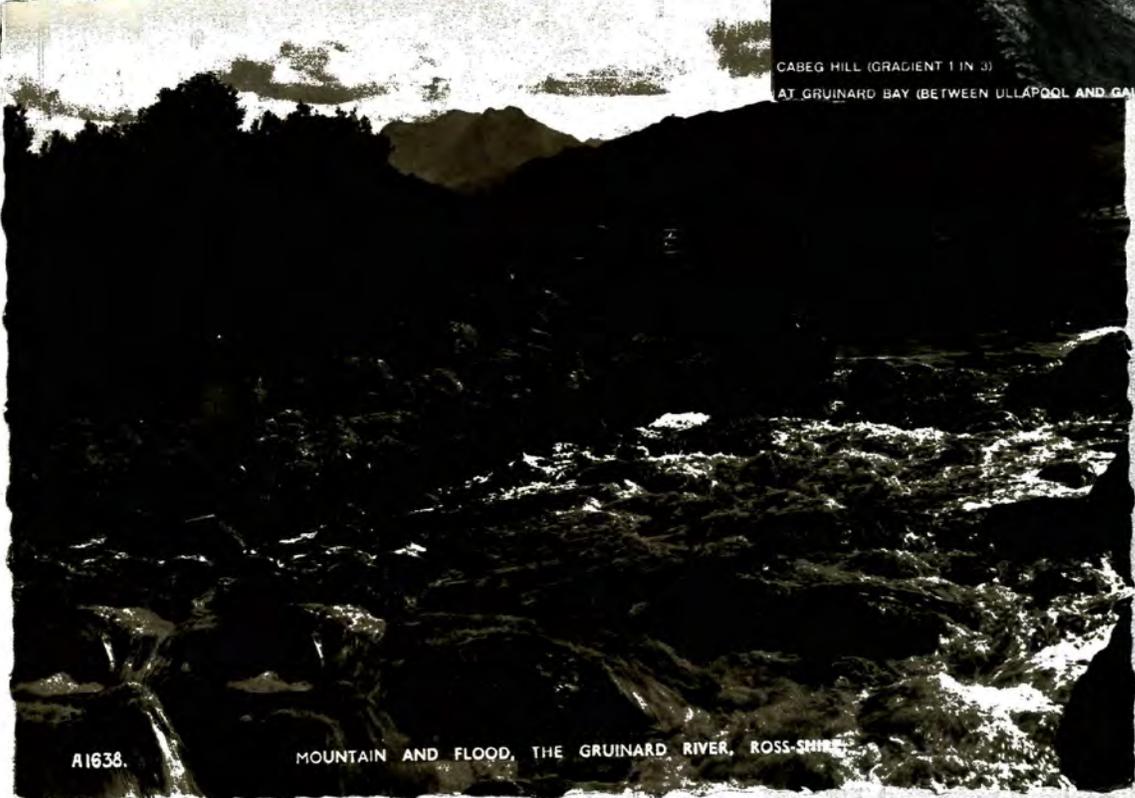
CABEG HILL (GRADIENT 1 IN 3)
AT GRUINARD BAY (BETWEEN ULLAPPOOL AND GAIRLOCH) A164

GRUINARD BAY

looking its very best and
bluest as we crept down

THE HILL

to the
LITTLE GRUINARD RIVER at the foot.



A1638

MOUNTAIN AND FLOOD, THE GRUINARD RIVER, ROSS-SHIRE

From Gruinard, we went on on the A.832 to complete the circle back to Garve. At the head of Little Loch Broom we stopped from 4 to 4:15 at the **DUNDONNELL HOTEL**, which is just about all there is of Dundonnell, and Joyce bought some lemonade. Our officiaal 'tea-break' was at the Corrieshalloch Gorge, where we precariously leaned over the edge by holding on to trees, as the bridge was under repair. The tea interval



was rather spoiled by a plague of midges, which drove all except the solitary pipe-smoker into the bus for shelter. It was some time after we got under way again before the last of them was exterminated. Having stopped there from five to

five-thirty, we made better time along the made-up road past the Glascarnoch Hydro-electric Scheme and were back at the hotel at 7:20. Again the dinner was ready for us shortly after we arrived, and again we paid the penalty of not being in by seven in that we did not get our tea and biscuits at nine. Immediately after supper, we had our reading, but the discussion on the Church at Pergamos was not particularly spontaneous - there would not have been any at all had it not been for Mr. Gray.



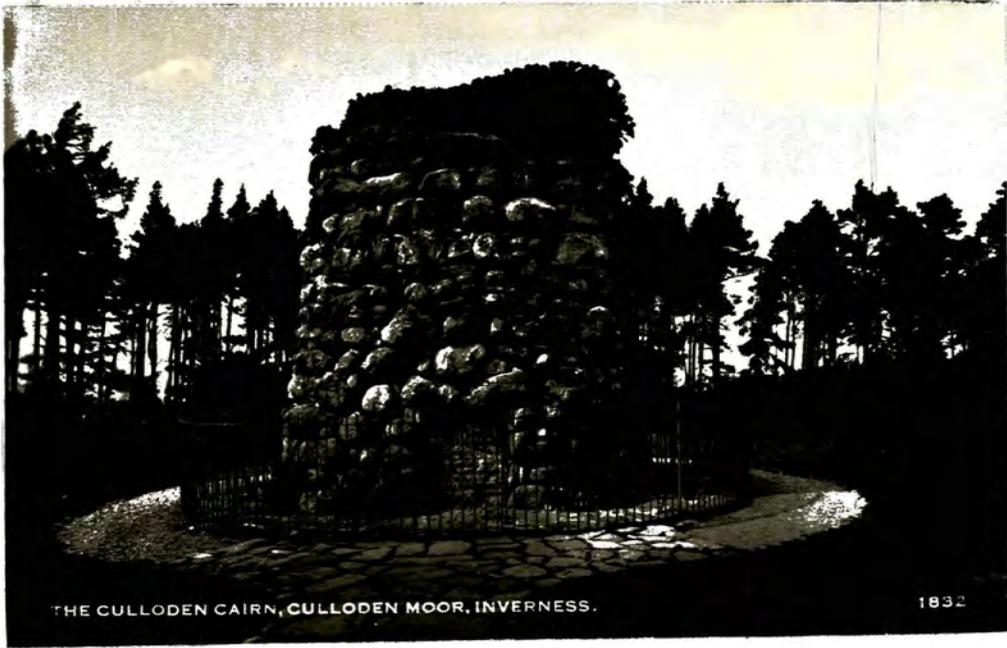
CASTLE AND CATHEDRAL, INVERNESS.

PHOTO - SCOTTISH SUNDAY EXPRESS - B.9797.P.

Tuesday, 12th August, The whole morning was free, to recover from the day before, and to have a look around

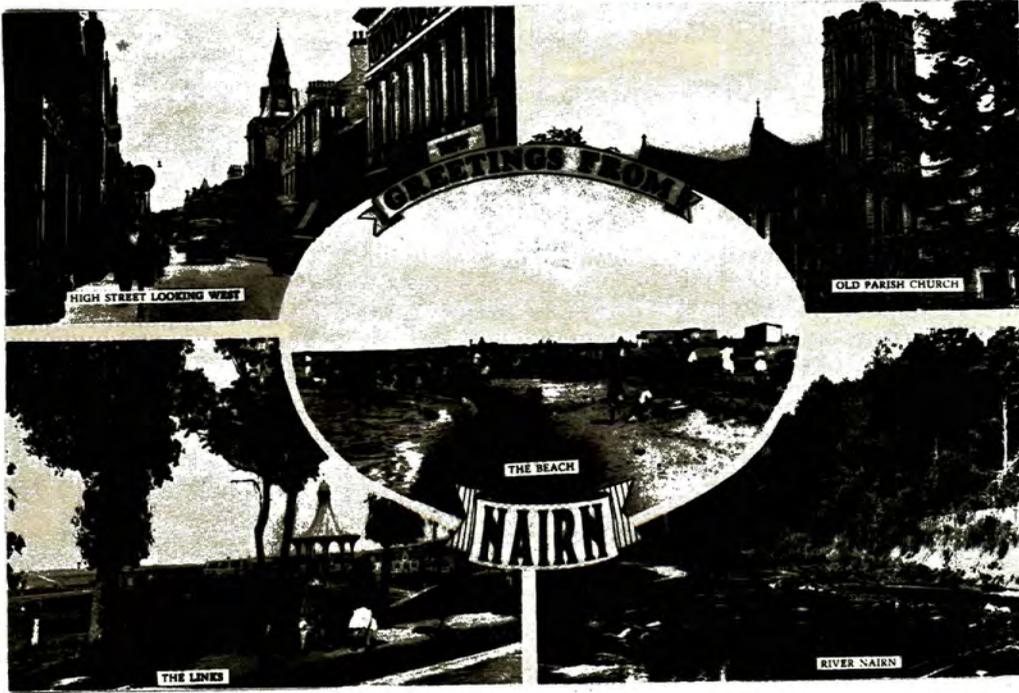
INVERNESS, so breakfast was at nine - Mr. Gray took a reading of his own beforehand. We strolled down to Inverness with Barbara and Renee and had coffee, (Joyce having a poached egg in lieu borrowed books from the library, Ian joined the Sheriff Court, and was pleasantly surprised to find that it covered Elgin, Moray and as far away as Stornoway as well. Then we stayed in the hotel and read





THE CULLODEN CAIRN, CULLODEN MOOR, INVERNESS.

1892



HIGH STREET LOOKING WEST

OLD PARISH CHURCH

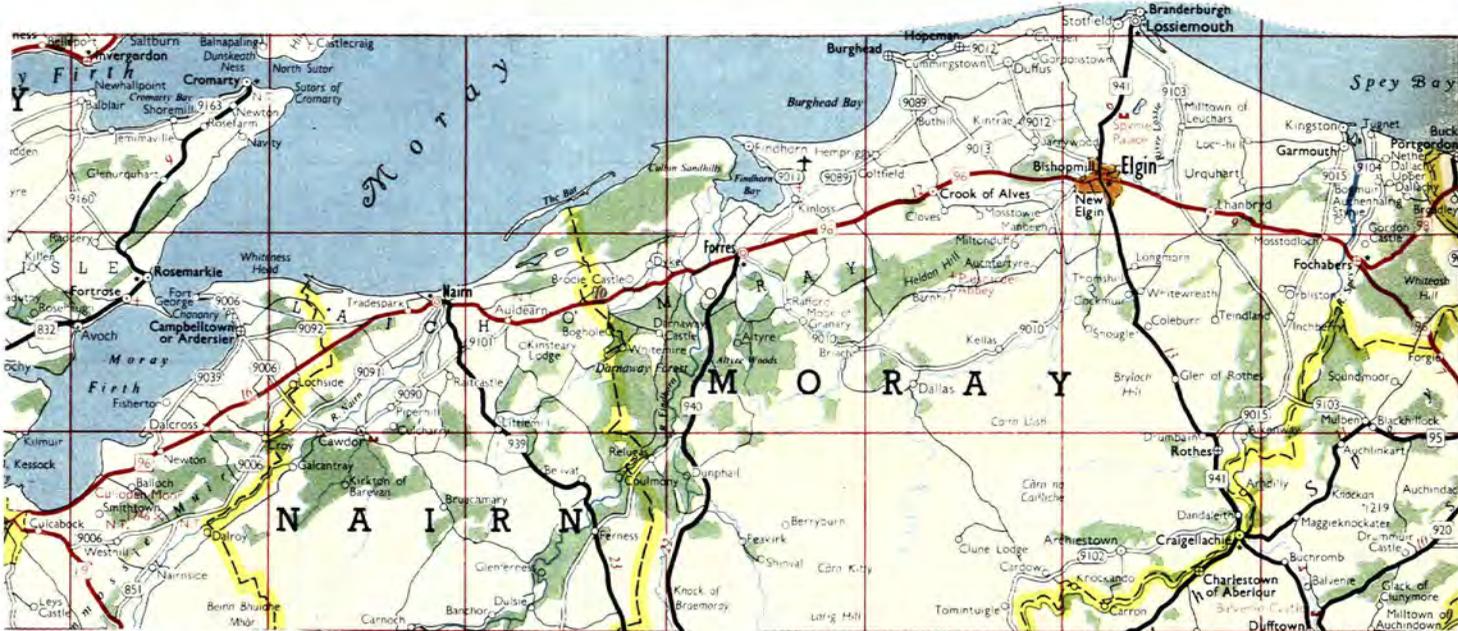
THE BEACH

THE LINES

RIVER NAIRN



the newspapers for the last two days until lunch at one. Fortunately it was again a fine sunny day for our "mystery tour", which was as much a mystery to Ian as to the rest of the tour, as he thought that it was to Lossiemouth, and did not realise that Culcaden Moor lay on the route! Since the hotel was almost at Culcabock, we came out right away onto the B. 9006, and stopped at the **MEMORIAL TO CULLODEN MOOR**, with the individual graves of the clans, the English graves, and the Cumberland Stone. Then we continued on the B. road to **NAIRN**, where we stopped for shopping and petrol, and then on to **ELGIN**, where we had an hour to have tea and look around.

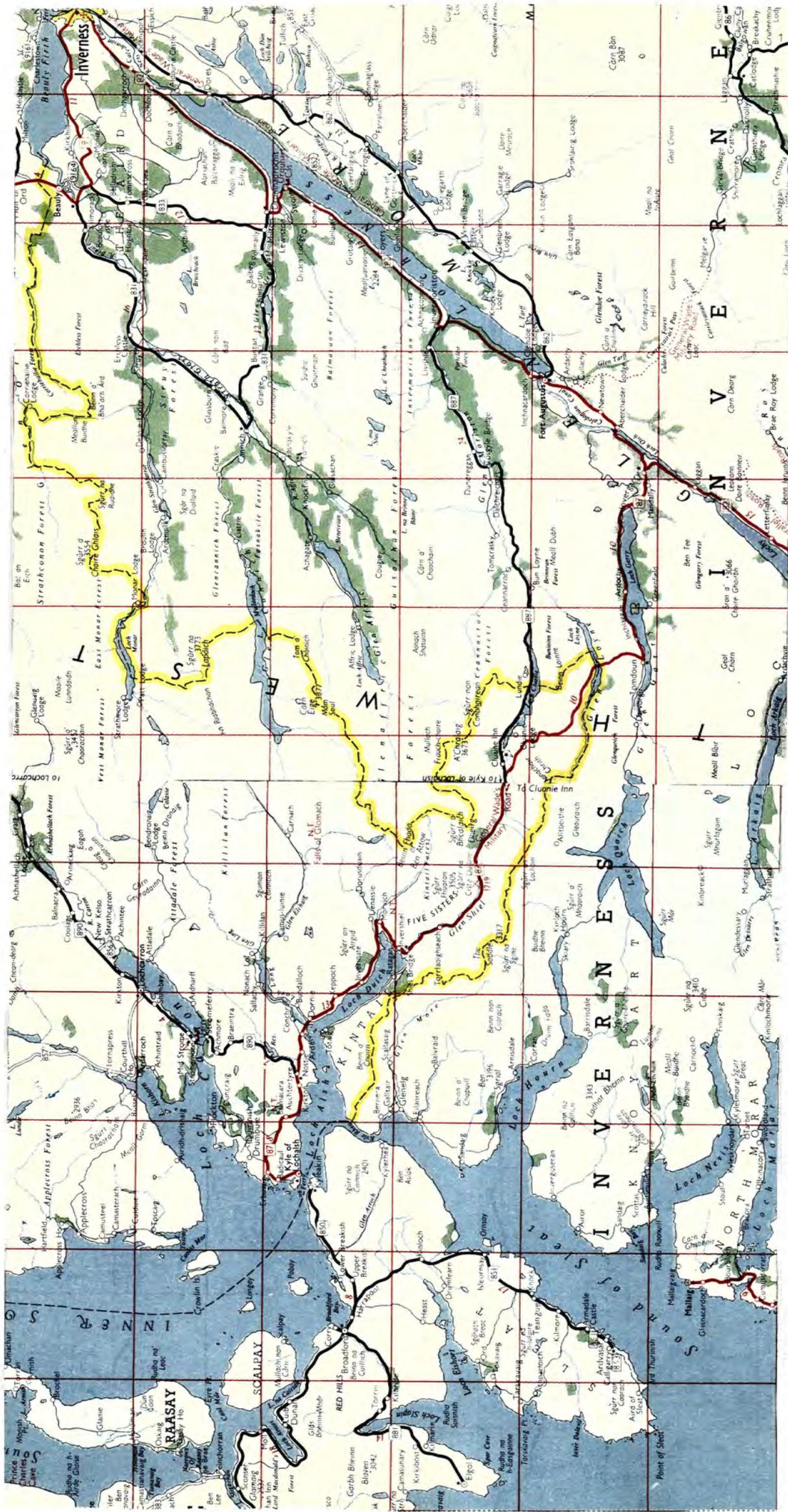


We came straight back along the main road, arriving at 6:45. (having left at 2:15). For the first time, the discussion in evening prayers was lively, because the problem at Tyatira was that of Trade Unions, and several members had strong views on the modern Christians attitude to these. Joyce felt that the tour leader's wife had a duty to be sociable, so she went to the community singing - Ian had no such sense of duty, and read library books in the bedroom.

Wednesday, 13th August.

Ian had impressed on the tour that coffee could not be booked on the long trip to Skye, and that it was first come first served, and that a prompt start was essential to ensure that we were the first to come. Accordingly, after breakfast at 7:30, and prayers led by Peter Russell at 8:15, we were ready in the coach at 8:30, and away. It was a somewhat dull, but not actually raining until after the coffee-stop. We went back along the way we had come, the A.82, as far as Invermoriston, past the **MEMORIAL TO JOHN COBB**, killed when his speedboat blew up on Loch Ness during an attempt on the world water speed record in 1952. Then we turned up into Glen Garry, and (after one bad delay when we met another bus from Skye at an unexpected place) crossed over the water-shed and dropped down to the Cluanie Inn. There is a restaurant extension where coffee and excellent treacle biscuits were placed on the table in return for 1/9 each. By







34f

WILD COUNTRY, CLUANIE INN, GLEN SHIEL, ROSS-SHIRE

345G

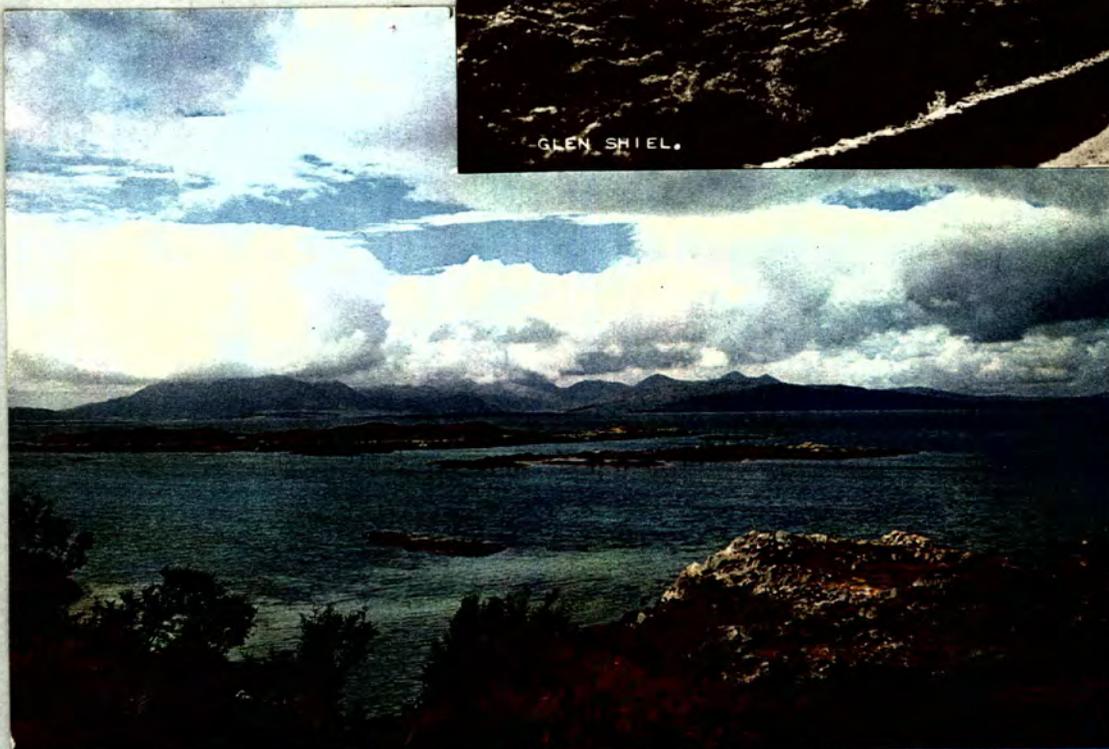
borrowing from the tables of the less hungry members of the tour, we managed quite a satisfying meal. We stayed at **CLUANIE INN** FROM 10:30 to 10:55, as people were buying souvenir mats and trays - there being nothing else to do in such a desolate spot. Unfortunately, it rained continuously from

Cluanie, through Glen Shiel, and while we met Homer Taylor above Dornie, and on until we arrived at Kyle at 1 o'clock. The tour were then free to go over the ferry to Skye, and we set up a running buffet in the back of the bus until 3 o'clock. We



GLEN SHIEL.

214455



didn't cross over, but went for a walk through Kyle, and then Joyce had a sleep in the back of the bus. Through the rain, we saw **SKYE**. The party straggled back together by 3:20, but Ian Whiteford did not

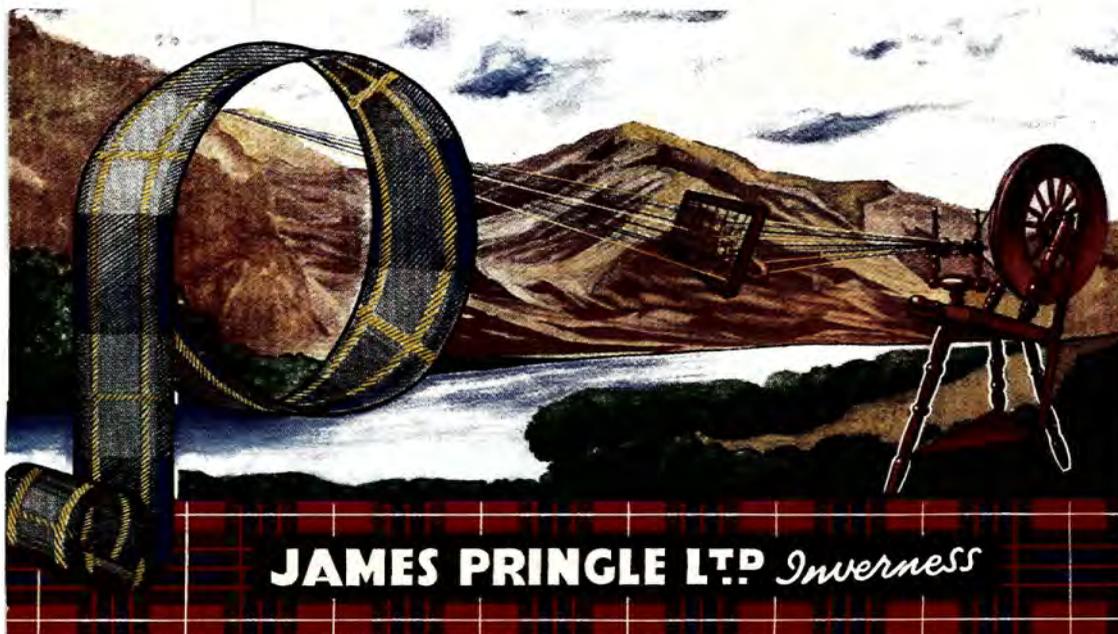
seem worried about setting off till then. Homer came round to see us. As we passed **EILEAN DONAN CASTLE** in **LOCH DUICH**, the sun came out enough for a photograph. The castle was the stronghold of the Mackenzies of Kintail; originally built in the 13th century, it was partially destroyed by a British warship in the early



18th century, but was recently restored by the Macraes. The view is looking westward to the hills of Skye in the far distance. Dornie "ferry" is now a bridge, but still retains the old name. We stopped again briefly at Cluanie for tea, but most of the party had just finished their lunch at three o'clock, and so less than half had tea. We walked on, past the rising loch and the old drowned road, and the bus caught up with us after about a mile. We arrived back at 7:10, and again there was a lively discussion (not so irrelevant as last night) on the problems of a Christian and the business world, raised by the reading on the Church at Sardis.

Thursday,
14th August.

The free day of the tour, with only a voluntary trip to the Pringle mills in the afternoon. The morning was somewhat overcast, but we went to town and had coffee, exchanging our library books and buying all the family post cards. By the late morning, the sun was out in all its strength, and it took us all our strength to go for a walk round the "Islands" before returning for lunch.



The visit to the mills was attended by half the party, who bought a good stock at the end of the 35 minute tour, and so Pringles were well justified in showing us around. There was a steady stream of coach parties. Ian got off the coach as it passed through Inverness on the way back, and bought the family presents :-

Mrs. P. Condiments
Mr. P. Model Coolie
George Golf balls
Mrs. B. Silver spoon
Mr. B. Chess players
Aunt M. Salad tongs
Aunt V. Pin cushion
Cissie Sponge dog.

All round, it was a quiet and restful day, except for the residents of the hotel who did not like piano

playing.

Introduction . . .

The Holm Woollen Mills started in 1780 as a small Country Mill driven by water power, for the preparation of the farmer's own wool for home spinning and weaving—which he had already washed and dyed.

On the invention of the Spinning Jenny, this machinery was installed, taking the process a step further, and supplying yarns for hand weaving.

To-day, modern machinery is working within the old buildings, and staffed by 130 skilled technicians and employees.

Although famed for its finished products, the ancient crafts are not overlooked, and we receive wool every day from farmers who have it processed to any required stage.

From Shetland, the small farmers annually send us many thousands of pounds of wool for spinning into hand knitting wools.

From Orkney, the Outer Hebrides, and all over the Highlands, wool comes by boat, rail and post for conversion into goods.

We are proud of our ancient tradition, giving of our best and satisfying an economic need in the Highlands.

WOOLLEN PRODUCTION—Headlined stages of wool in process for the benefit of interested Customers and Visitors

SORTING—Grading the different qualities in a fleece of Wool.

SCOURING—Washing and degreasing.

DYEING, COLOUR BLENDING—Two, three, or more colours blended to give mixtures.

CARDING—The combing process to ensure complete mix of colours and the preparation of wool for Spinning.

SPINNING—Drawing out of combed fibres and twisting to give strength.

WARPING—The grouping of threads in the length of the cloth.

WEAVING—The interlacing of the Warp with the Weft thread to form material.

EXAMINATION—Darning in broken threads and correcting imperfections.

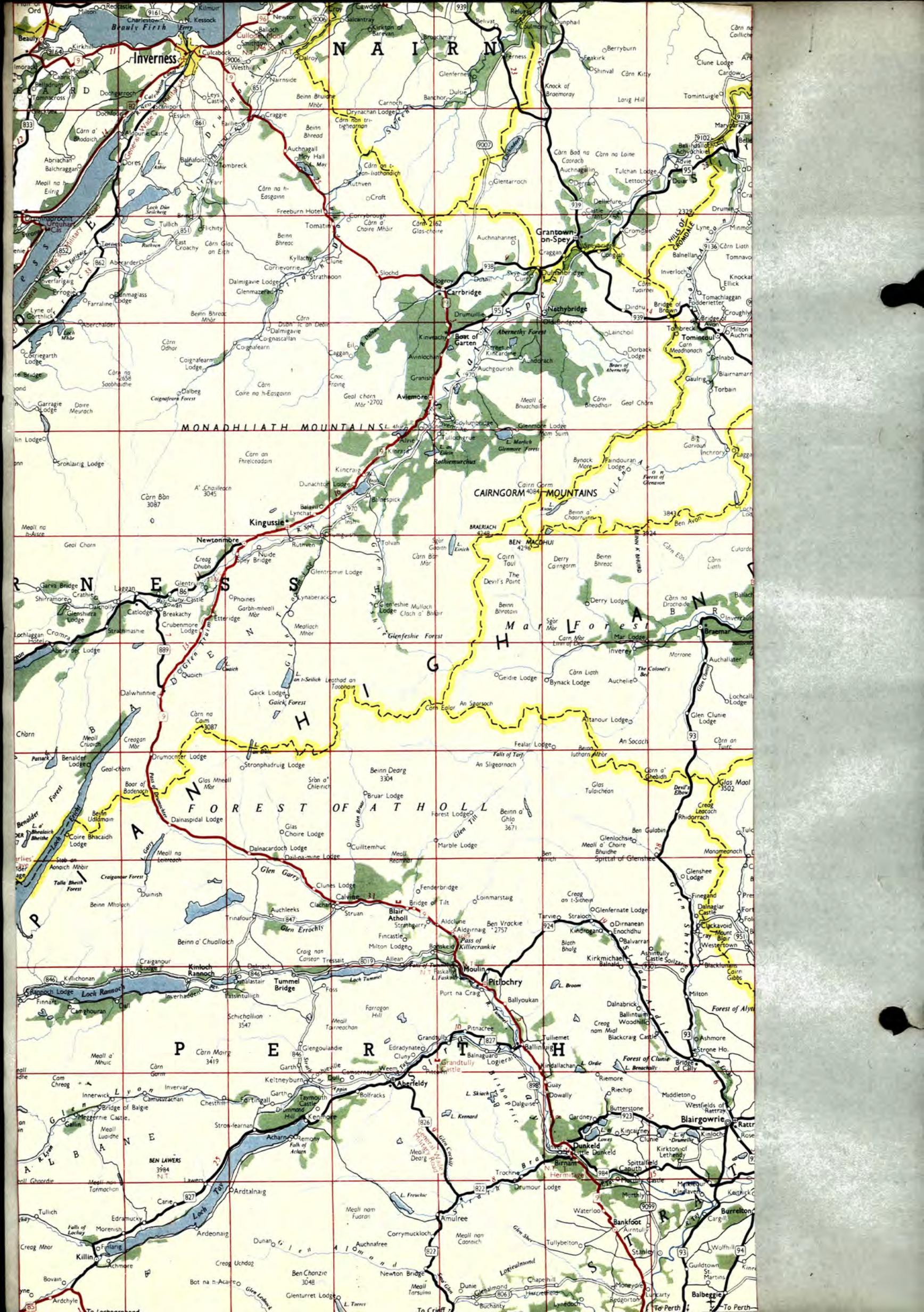
CONTROLLED SHRINKAGE—The interlocking of the Wool fibres so that the material is firmed, giving strength and durability.

PRESSING AND FINAL EXAMINATION.

Friday, 15th August.

After a psalm read and commented on by Mr. Taggart, and breakfast at 9, we were off at 9:50 for a " $\frac{3}{4}$ -day" excursion - that is, lunch out, but an early return for last minute shopping and pasking. The route is set out on Wednesday's map - down Loch Ness again to Drumnadrochit, then up to the top of Glen Urquhart, over the ridge at the head of the glen, with a lovely panorama of Strath Glass as we dropped down to Cannich. Having reserved coffee at the Glen Affric hotel, we were efficiently served, and then most of the party set off walking up the (only) road. Some walked so far, that it was quite a relief to have them all safely back in the bus, as there was always the possibility that one might have been left at the hotel. We reached the **FASNAKYLE GENERATING STATION**, in Glen Affric, and found two energetic (elderly) members of the party there - not bad since we had stopped only from 11:15 to 11:45. We motored to the **BENEVEIAN DAM**, and there, after we had all walked over the dam, only the infirm went up to the head of the loch, and the rest walked after the bus. When we reached it, lunch was ready, and (true to form) the rain came on almost immediately - 1:20. However, although most of the lunch had to be eaten in the bus, it was fair enough to collect heather and walk a bit further up . . .





lockside. We left the picnic-spot at 1:50, the idea being that we should stop for five minutes at the Glen Affric hotel, and then go down to Beaully for tea and a long break. Since it was drizzling, and getting worse, Ian decided to cut out the Beaully stop altogether, and, the tour being not in all respects a democracy, he did not consult the others as to the merits of this. It was as well that we got back to Inverness quickly, as some wanted to go to Pringle's Mills and buy things about which they had not been able to make up their minds yesterday, and others had library books to return - Renee handed in ours, as it



was pouring rain, but she wanted to go anyway. **THE RIVER BEAULY**, as seen at the Grand Defile of the Druim Pass, near the Crask of Aigas, between Strath Glass and Beaully, enlivened the run home down Strath Glass and then along the main road to Inverness. We were back at the hotel at 4 o'clock, and dinner was at 7. Then we had our 'concert' in the lounge, as follows :-

Quiz - Miss Wray - Identifying parts of the body from rhyming couplets on cards.

Recitation - Mrs. Gray - about gardens, by A.P. Herbert.

Playlet - Renee - one actor copying another, not knowing what he was to copy.

Recitation - Peter Russell - about a Cockney who bought a car.

Quiz - Ian - Questions about the week : Saturday - place of coffee, how much pay for it, time left cafe, name of hotel for lunch, what choices for main course, date of Glencoe, name of 'Aluminiumville', height of Ben Nevis, and time of the puncture; Sunday - what for lunch, and which church we read at night; Monday, - where dtop for coffee, mountain overlooking Loch Maree, what see from lunch-place, gradient at Gruinard Bay, hotel at head of Loch Broom, scene at Corrieshalloch, dam passed on way home, time back; Tuesday - date of Culloden, name of flat stone, which town had cathedral, how many sides on Nelson's column, whose depot Fort George, Macbeth's companion on Hardmuir, how many miles from Forres to Elgin; Wednesday - where leave Loch Ness, what does 'Inver..' mean, number of sisters in Kintail, name of castle at Dornie, how much to cross Dornie ferry, name of man we met in car, which team has most who crossed to Skye; Thursday, - process before weaving, correct name of Mill; Friday - name of glen after Loch Ness, power station, dam, our driver's first name; Saturday - time we leave in the morning.

Score **Scotland** : 15; **England** : 12; **Ireland/Wales** : 17.

Recitation - (should read Song) - Mrs. Holder - "These lovely things, God made .."

Recitation - Mrs. Taggart - The Two Crownings.

Song - Miss Awburn - 'I'd rather have Jesus'.

Recitation - Mrs. Wilson - 'The Lord will provide'

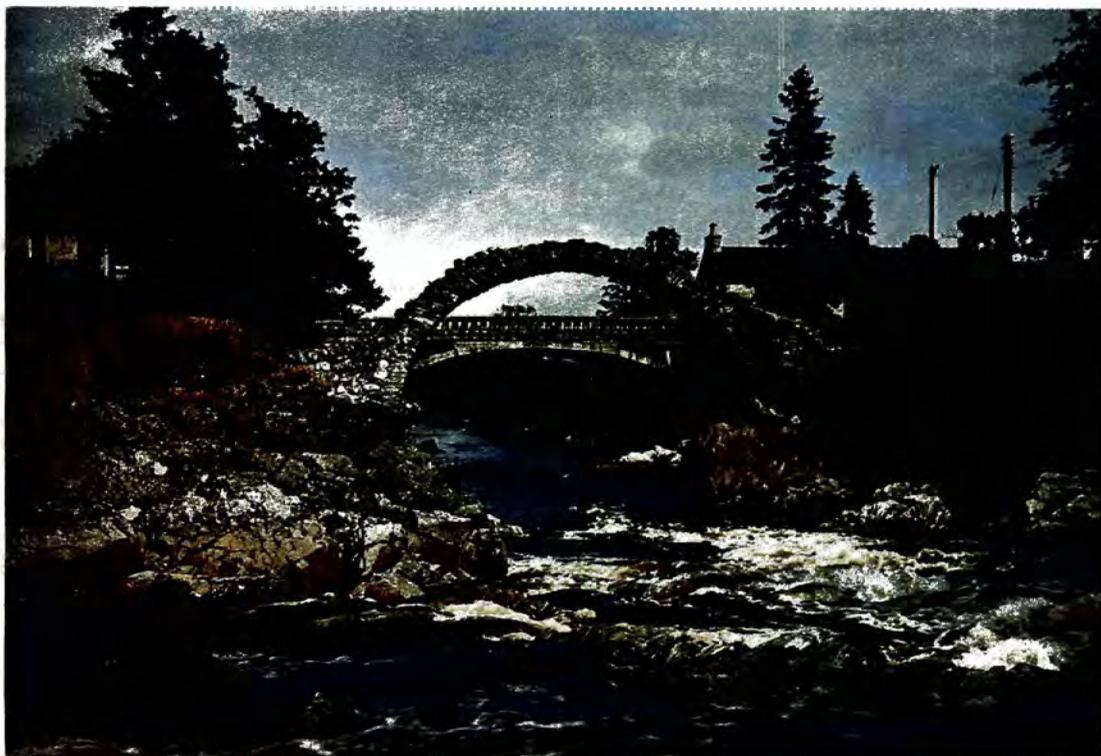
Song - Barbara - 'May the mind of Christ my Saviour'.

Closing Church and Prayers.

Tea. Finis - 9:20. (Having started at 7:55)

Saturday, 16th August.

Having breakfasted at 7:30, and had prayers at 8:15 (Ian), we got safely away at 8:30 sharp, and looked back on Inverness with the sun on it, and had a most interesting run across the moors of the A.9, easily beating a double-banked train on the same route. We passed the **OLD BRIDGE over the River Dulnan at CARRBRIDGE,**



and had lovely views of the **CAIRN-GORMS** and River **SPEY** from **AVIEMORE,** with the forests of **Braemore** and **Rothiemurchus.** Our first stop was for coffee at Kingussie, from 10 to 10:45, where we went to the Royal. Then on over the

Drumochter Pass, still in lovely sunshine, and into Pitlochry for lunch at the Guest House and Restaurant in the main street, and a visit to the salmon leap, where one fish obligingly swam round and round for show at the glass tank. We were there from noon till 1:35, and then on by the A.9 to Dunkeld, and from there onto the A.822 to the Sma' Glen and Crieff. The great excitement

in the glen was a herd of **HIGHLAND CATTLE,** obligingly near the road for photographers. We had then minutes in Crieff, and then a long break for tea at the **Anaaster Arms** restaurant in Callender from 4:40 to 5:40. In continuing perfect weather, we reached Glasgow

No 1760

THE

ROYAL HOTEL (Kingussie) LTD.

Telephones—Kingussie 36 and 39.

Ref No. _____

19

Table No. _____

Breakfast	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
Coffee	11	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	6-
Lunch	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-



4-

Menu

Tomato Juice
Rhubarb Juice
Tomato Soup
Vegetable Juice

Cold Ham
Cold Roast Beef
Salad. Potatoes

Steak Pie
Steak and
Potatoes

Trifle
Jelly and Fruit

Lead coffee 6⁰ 6⁰ 6⁰

Guest House,
Pitlochry.

Incaster Arms

Hotel

No 13899

Callander

	£	s	d.
Breakfast
Lunch
Coffee
Afternoon Tea	3
High Tea
Dinner
Wine and Stout
Wines
Spirits
Mineral Waters
TOTAL





AERIAL VIEW OF KINGUSSIE

P. 2342.



STREET

KINGUSSIE

P. 2342.



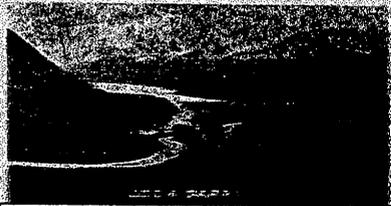
EDINTON TOLL



DRS DO KINGUSSIE



DOGS



DOGS



DOGS

THE GREAT NORTH

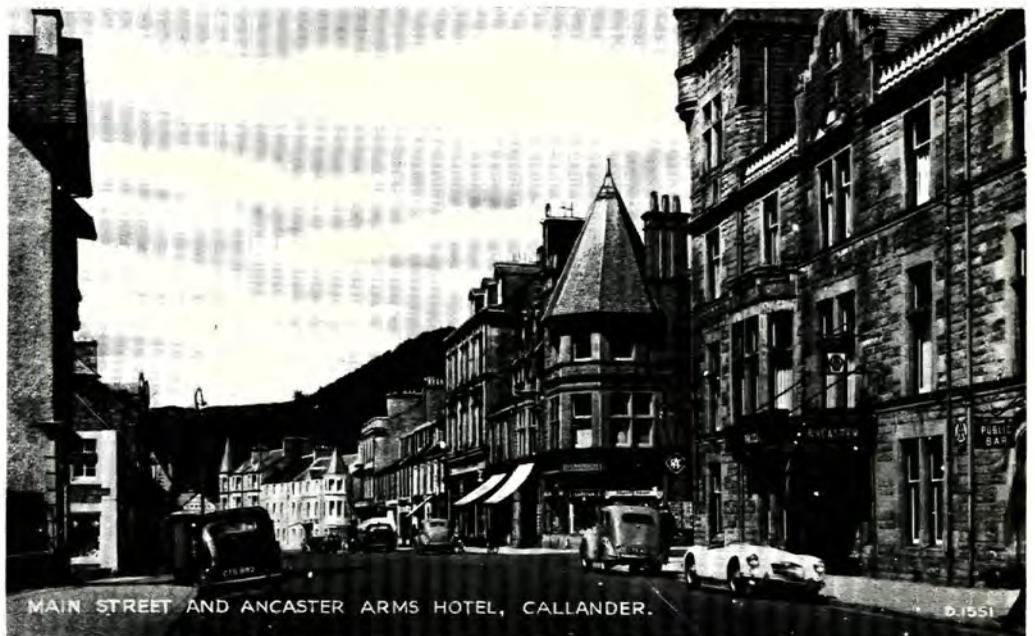
Glasgow at ten past seven. We first dropped those for the Irish boat, then the St. Enoch's Square, a hotel in the centre, and finally Queen St. station. There were quite a few for Edinburgh, and all except the Holdens (who wanted to travel on a diesel) just caught the 8 o'clock steam train. We had Barbara and Renee to stay, and took a taxi home, arriving about a quarter to ten. All well.

Sunday, 17th
August.

All at Blackhall for lunch, then Ian worked on sermon while others went to Forth Bridge. Barbara, Ian and Joyce to Ian Campbell's at Liberton for tea, and then to the Gilmerton gospel meeting, where Ian spoke on Bernkastel. Renee stayed at Blackhall, went with Rilla to Charlotte Chapel, then we all met at Moray Place for supper. Showed the girls the films.

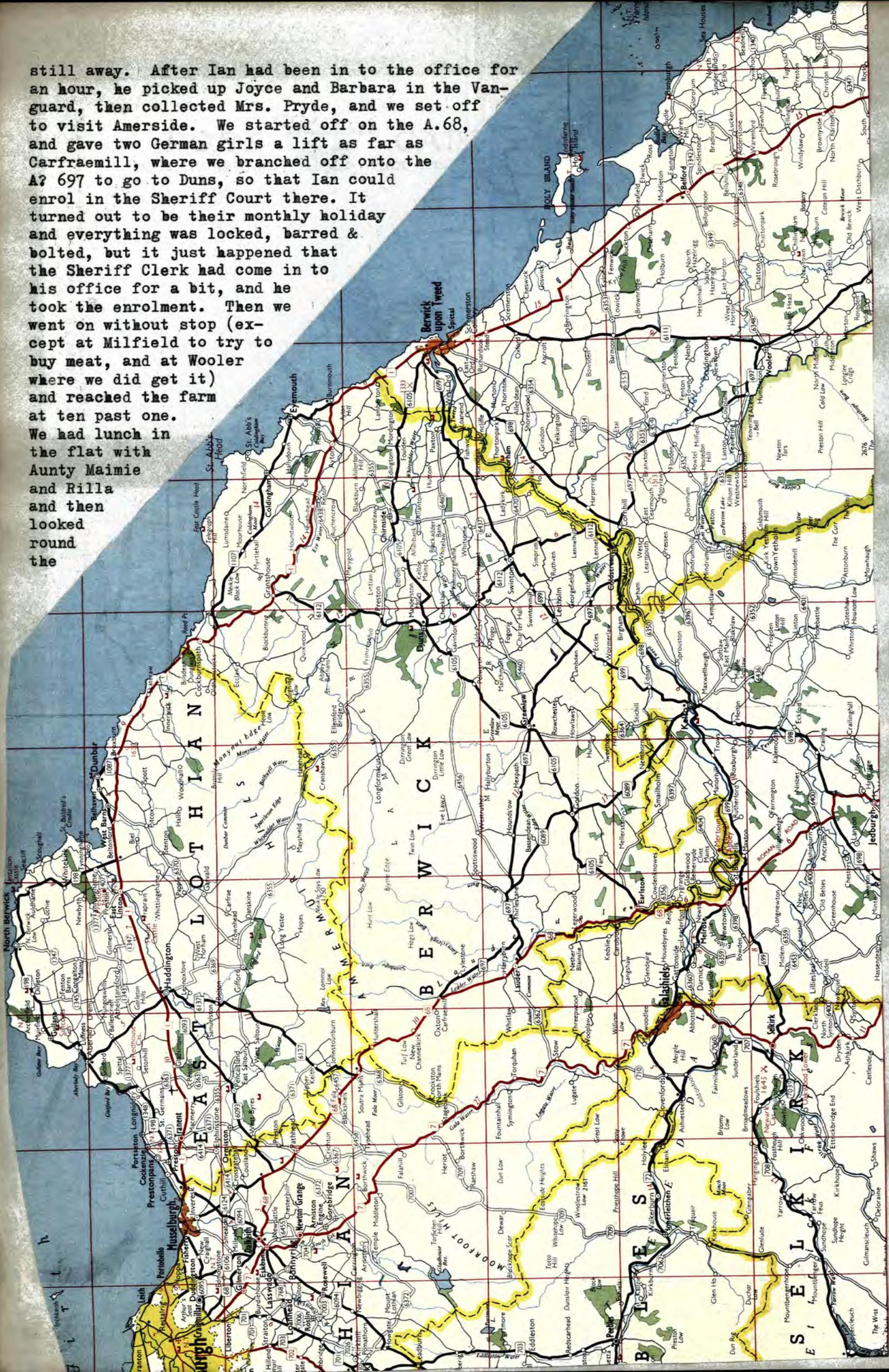
Monday, 18th
August.

Renee went on a bus tour of Edinburgh, met Ada Awburn for lunch, and then caught the 4 pm train to London while we were

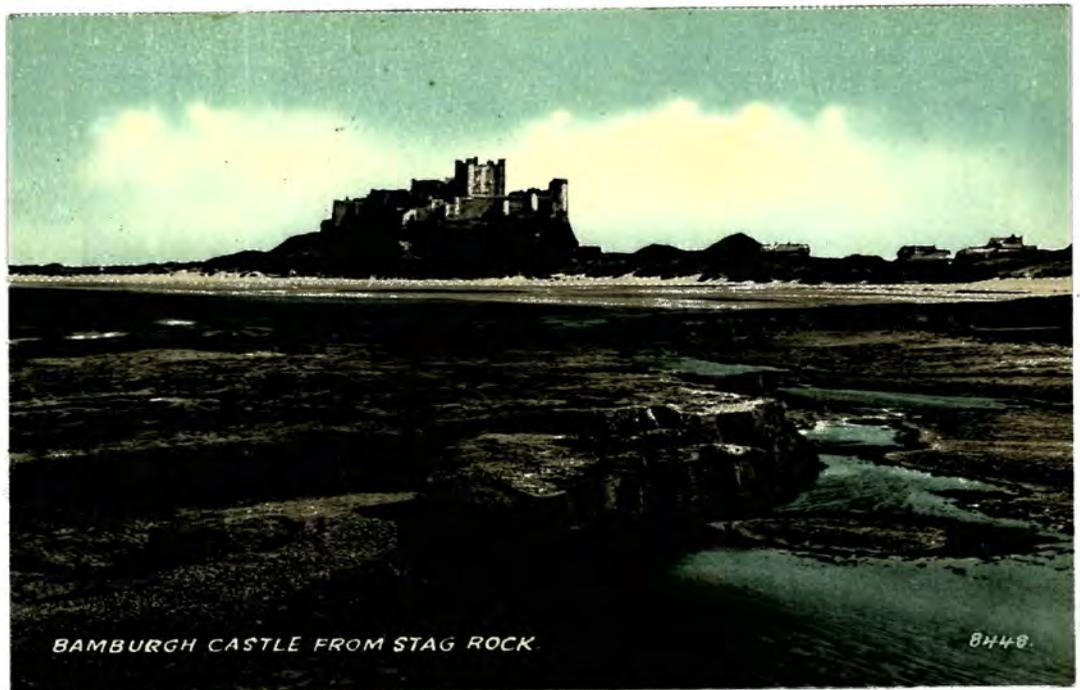


Loch Earn, looking west toward Lochearnhead, with Glenogle.

still away. After Ian had been in to the office for an hour, he picked up Joyce and Barbara in the Vanguard, then collected Mrs. Pryde, and we set off to visit Amerside. We started off on the A.68, and gave two German girls a lift as far as Carfraemill, where we branched off onto the A? 697 to go to Duns, so that Ian could enrol in the Sheriff Court there. It turned out to be their monthly holiday and everything was locked, barred & bolted, but it just happened that the Sheriff Clerk had come in to his office for a bit, and he took the enrolment. Then we went on without stop (except at Milfield to try to buy meat, and at Wooler where we did get it) and reached the farm at ten past one. We had lunch in the flat with Aunty Maimie and Rilla and then looked round the



farm for a bit. After waiting in the kitchen to see whether it would be dry enough to go to the seaside (and spending the time making the sandwiches to go!) we set off for the coast - Joyce, Ian, Mrs. Pryde, Mrs. Murray, Barbara, Aunty Maimie and Fay - in the Vanguard. Having gone down the B. 6348 and then the B. 1342, we



BAMBURGH CASTLE FROM STAG ROCK

B448

approached with a good view of **BAMBURGH CASTLE**, and then, after a short stop, on to Sea Houses for an ice cream in a cafe, and then along the coast to Beadnell. By a series of mysterious side-roads, we came back on to the A.1, and then to the farm. After supper, David took us for a run around the steading in the van, as far as Chillingham Church. We left the farm about 7:30, with logs and plums, and were back in Edinburgh shortly after nine.

Tuesday, 19th
August.

Took Barbara to ~~Waverley~~ Waverley Station for the Birmingham train at 10, and went to Mr. Chinnery's meeting at Bellevue at night. Although blind from birth, he gave a remarkable address on L Cor 15:35-49. Hyslops came to supper afterwards, and we showed them the films.



784. SEAHOUSES FROM THE AIR.

Saturday, 23rd
August.

Not much of a day, so stayed in until six, then visited Miss Wallace in the nursing home, went to the Newsreel, had hamburgers in the Chocolate House and walked along Princes Street looking at the arriving Festival visitors and the decorations. Hot and overcast, and glad to get away from the heat, altho' Princes Street was very attractive.



L4117 HARBOUR AND NORTH BEACH, SEAHOUSES

Sunday, 24th August.

Beautiful hot day - too hot, Joyce had to leave the morning meeting. Went to the open air service at Cramond in the afternoon, and Joyce sat in sun on deck-chair and we thoroughly enjoyed the service. A visitor, Mr. Bell (with a very English accent) spoke at the Gospel meeting at Bellevue.

Monday, 25th August.

Hilary Robertson and Mrs. Pryde in the evening - showed film. Joyce started school again, but at St. Mary's only.

Wednesday, 27th August.

Moira and Sheila MacKenzie arrived to stay; Becky-Ann, Mrs. Balfour and Billy to supper. Showed film.

Thursday, 28th August.

Joyce and Mrs. Pryde tried to get into "Twelfth Night" at the Festival, and failing that went to "Measure for Measure" at the Academy - very good, but only thirty present. Ian cleaned out the front basement at the office.

Friday, 29th August.

Brian and Mary Duckwoth to lunch, while staying at the Old Waverley at the end of their honeymoon. Supper at Blackhall, then tried to get into several festival pieces, ending up in the Ross Bandstand. Mrs and Mrs. Balfour left for Skye.

Saturday, 30th August.

Bus to Loanhead, hacked our way through the jungle to Roslin, and hitch-hiked in a special St. Cuthbert's bus back in to Edinburgh. Found the Chocolate House would not serve hamburgers, so went to the Manhattan for them. Home, tired.

Sunday, 31st August.

Winnie White from Shetland visited us after lunch. Marion and Stephen Wark and Muriel and John Marshall, Moira Mackenzie, Brian and George to tea. Ian was to have spoke at the gospel meeting at Bellevue, but Dr. Churchward turned up, so Ian only chaired. Dr. C. spoke on 'Repentance'. After washing the tea dishes, at Blackhall for supper, to meet Peter and Barbara

Monday, 1st September.

Tattoo at 9 pm, with Mrs, Pryde and George. Dry and warm, and good seats at lower end of south stand; interesting performance, but a bit too much music. Met Ethel Houston on the way out. Straight to Morris outside News office, and home.

LITTLE THEATRE
60 Pleasance, Edinburgh **5**

Friday, 5th September, 1958
EVENING at 7.30 p.m. Doors open 7 p.m.

Festival Season of Plays
presented by
The Scottish Community Drama Association
(Edinburgh District)

BACK STALLS 2/6

W 8

Management reserves the right to make alterations to Cast or Performance

SEPT. 1958 EDINBURGH UNIVERSITY DRAMATIC SOCIETY WED. 3

THE ADAM COMEDY
by CAPEK
in
THE UNIVERSITY THEATRE
ADAM HOUSE - CHAMBERS STREET
at 7.45 p.m.

3/6 E 16

EDINBURGH SOUTH STAND Section **B**

Row **N** Seat **14**

(Reserved)

ESPLANADE

PRICE 7/6

1 MONDAY
at SEPTEMBER

Commence at 9.00 p.m.
15 mins. before the start

Cancelled through inclement weather
money will NOT be returned

Colin James Livingstone Taylor, weighing 7 lb. 1 oz, and having 'almost as much hair as his father' - but whether that was meant to mean a lot or a little was not clear! Dr. Churchward's farewell meeting at Bellevue, when he spoke first on the widow's cruse of oil and handful of meal, and then after tea Mr. Campbell spoke. Joyce made sandwiches for the tea, and also bought combs for her hair, as it was progressing to the ideal of a bun.

Wednesday, 3rd September.

Went to the so-called comedy in the Adam House, and found it not only not comical, but blasphemous and incomprehensible, being a satire of God, politics, society, and a few other things. On the way up, we stopped at the post office and posted to Master Taylor a set of rompers and a pair of baby shoes.

Thursday, 4th September.

EU Newsletter No. 10 came, with a lot of new news. Joyce was teaching thru lunch, and at Blackhall thereafter, so Ian had a pie in the office for lunch, and another before the Gideon meeting at 6:30, and then went back to the office and continued with the tea-chests until 9. Accepted ~~the~~ nomination to be treasurer of the Gideons.

Friday, 5th September.

Cancelled the 'Express', as we never seemed to have time to read two newspapers. At a 'Surgeon for Lucinda' at the Little Theatre; George ran us up, then we met Aunty Maimie, and the four of us (Mrs. Pryde) were together. The play was all in broad Scots, and the spoken parts were excellently done, but the orchestra drowned the singing. Met Graham and Margot Ross in the interval, during which we had a cup of coffee. Theatre was oppressively hot, and it was nice to get out into the cool air. After being jammed in behind a car in the park, we ran into a terrific jam in the George IV Bridge and, moreso, the Lawnmarket. Joyce bought sailcloth to start to make mats for Christmas presents, and found it as tough as leather to unravel.

Saturday, 6th September.

Rained all day, so Joyce baked and Ian did diary. Went out at 5 pm to have hamburgers at the Chocolate House. Knowing they came off at 5:30, we arrived at 5:20, and after a bit of persuasion, got the waitress to agree that we were in time.

Sunday, 7th September.

Bellevue Young People's Fellowship started again, with seven newcomers. Had the Huckers and Helen Ross for tea, and Billy and Gordon Strachan and Peter Coyte drifted in as well. Speaker and singer from East Kilbride, spoke on Psalm 23 at the Gospel meeting. Blackhall for supper with the Davd Alexanders, and Anne called in to see away the house while George and Ian put the cars away.

The brother who vanished

A RETIRED evangelist is petitioning the Court of Session to presume the death of his brother, whom, he says, disappeared in the Australian bush more than 50 years ago.

The petitioner, Mr. John Carrick, had two brothers, William, born in 1880, and Malcolm, who died in Vancouver in 1955.

He later learned of the death of a William James Carrick at Ravenshoe, Queensland, in 1944. But the name "James" did not form part of his brother's name. Mr Carrick, of Nelson-street, Largs, Ayrshire, claims he is entitled to his brother Malcolm's estate of 2,500 dollars if William is found to be dead, as Malcolm died a widower without children. Both his parents are dead.

William, a farm worker went to Australia in 1904. Some 15 or 18 months later he wrote to Mr. Carrick from North Queensland, saying that he was moving into the bush country. Mr. Carrick says he has heard nothing from him

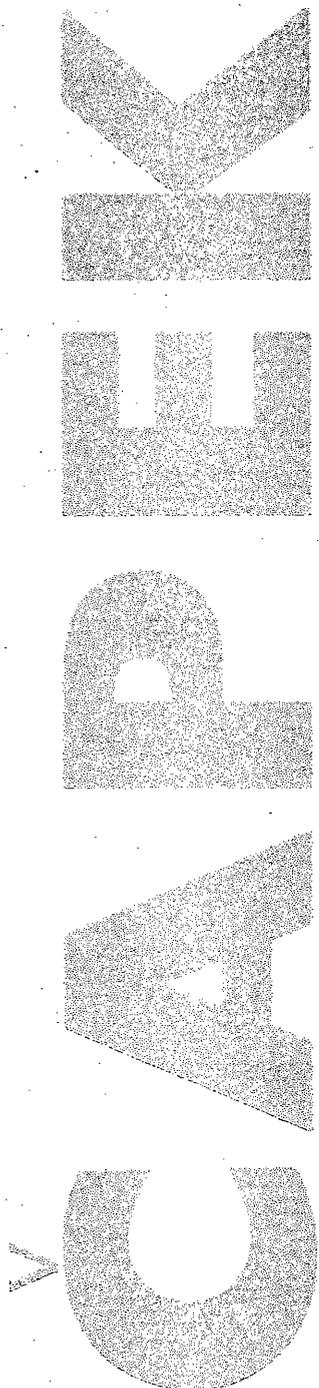


Mr & Mrs James & Helen Taylor
are happy to announce
the birth of a son
on Friday, 29th August.

Boy, does it feel good!

Tuesday, 8th September. Bellevue missionary meeting with Adam Ferguson, and the first slides of the winter. Excellent pictures of Natal. The result of intimating the Carrick petition on the Walls appeared the following day in the 'Express'.

Wednesday, 9th September. McLennans and Alastair Durie for supper, and



**THE
ADAM
COMEDY**

OCIATION

**in the
university theatre**

**27TH AUGUST —
13TH SEPTEMBER 1958**

at the
LITTLE THEATRE
AUG. 26th - SEPT. 13th

PROGRAMME - - - - - SIXPENCE

"Who Loves Moraig?"

A West Highland Comedy by Jack Ronder

CHARACTERS

Sheena	- - -	VALERIE YOUNG
Alexander	- - -	CHARLES ROBERTSON
Hamish	- - -	ALAN COCHRANE
Rebecca	- - -	IRENE McDOUGALL
Jimmie	- - -	JOHN WATT
Hugh ("Daftie")	- - -	ANDREW JOHNSTON
Chrissie	- - -	[ISOBEL THOMPSON BUNTY MELVILLE
Annie	- - -	[GLADYS BROWN NAN MacARTHUR
Alistair	- - -	KENNETH STEWART
Dougal	- - -	[HUGH TOD ALEX. M. STEPHEN
Wee Jamie	- - -	[JOE McCALLUM HARRY SKINNER
Feeherly	- - -	MIKE FLYNN

The Play Directed by JIM GALLACHER

Note: Although the story of the play is derived from an actual event, the details and the characters are not intended to represent anything or anyone connected with that event.

SCENE: The Play is set inside the Post Office on the Isle of Moraig, Inner Hebrides.

ACT ONE: A Summer morning.

INTERVAL

ACT TWO: Scene 1. — Mid-October, late afternoon.

Scene 2. — One week later, early morning.

Scene 3. — Next morning.

Scene 4. — The same evening.

INTERVAL

ACT THREE: A Spring morning.

—o—

Stage Director - - - MELVYN MURRAY

Stage Manager - - - VALERIE WOOD

Assistant Stage Managers - - [TED ALDER
RAE ANDERSON

—o—

House Managers - - - [AGNES ALDER
JIM TUPMAN

Theatre Manager - - - JOHN C. MORTIMER

—o—

Sets designed and built in the E.P.T. Workshop by Jim Gallacher and Ted Alder.

Costumes by Members of the Cast.

Wigs by A. & A. Wigs, Edinburgh.

Tartan Publicity Material by

Hugh MacPherson Ltd., West Maitland Street.

Publicity Photographs by Edinburgh Photographic Society.

People's Theatre

present

oves Moraig

SOUTH ST. ANDREW ST.

12th September

Curtain up 8

ROW D SEAT 6

4s. Reserved

EDINBURGH PEOPLE'S THEATRE

Friday, 12th September.

Anne and Lulu Alexander, Roy and Gail Durie, and Mrs. Pryde for coffee and Joyce showed them the film. We at "Who loves Moraig?" at the Y.M.C.A. - excellently produced, the best thing which we have seen at the Festival. Kept the Morris overnight, as going to Netherhall the next day.

Saturday, 13th September.

Ian at office from 9 until 12:15, when Joyce collected him in the Morris, after she had taken the cat to Colington, picked up Aunt Margaret and Aunt Vera, and we all had lunch at the Chocolate House. Leaving at 1:55, we passed the Maybury at 2:00 on the dot, and reached Baillieston Cross Roads a little before 2:44, after keeping the speedometer at 48 for most of the way. The sun, which had shone beautifully in Edinburgh, disappeared behind murky-looking clouds as we reached Glasgow, but it remained fine. After a stop at at Paisley Road for ices and chemist's supplies (but no toffee apples !) we meandered on and reached LARGS at 4:15, and



after finding the tea-rooms very crowded, had tea at Nardini's, as in the photograph. After leaving our things at Netherhall, where we were welcomed by Mr. Reid, the new manager, and also by a re-decorated entrance hall, we walked along the shore path, and took a motor boat for half an hour down to the yacht anchorage off the south beach. Then we watched the salesmen peddling junk to the gullible crowd, and got back just in time for dinner at seven. Shortly afterwards, George

arrived in the Austin with Mr. and Mrs. Pryde, and we hauled him off to the pieros with us. Despite the immense trouble to which Ian had gone to get reserved seats, and despite the chaotic queuing, there turned out to be plenty of room in the unreserved gallery. We left rather before the end, in order to be back before the doors were locked at 11.

Sunday, 14th September.

Our room, the one with the yellow blob on the middle floor at the extreme right of the picture, looked right over the putting-green and croquet lawn, and the sun shone to wake us.

After a long address at prayers by Mr. Kenyon, the assistant manager, we defied all family opposition and walked to the meeting. At 3 o'clock, George Joyce and Ian set off in the Morris to visit the I.V.F. Campaign at Irvine. Driving along the busy coast road in pleasant sunshine, we reached the Old Parish Church at 3:45, just as John Balchin and Ian Fisher and two others were setting off by car for the Church where the

FROM

The Student Team



TO

The Occupants

Scottish Office:
INTER-VARSITY FELLOWSHIP,
53 Munro Road, Glasgow W.3

Dear Reader,

I wonder if you have heard that there are about 80 students here just now conducting a Christian Campaign? Well, this letter comes to you from them.

One of the questions we are most often asked when we visit people in their homes is "Why have you come here and what exactly are you doing?" We would like to try and answer that question quite briefly and simply. We are here because we have something to say which we are certain is the most important thing in the world. It concerns you and it concerns the Lord Jesus Christ.

Even as students at Universities we are well aware that the world is not a very happy place to live in. It must be obvious to you too that everything isn't as it ought to be—so many threats of war, so much industrial unrest, so many broken homes and so many individuals who are living unhappy lives, and no matter how it may appear on the surface, deep down inside many people are thoroughly dissatisfied with life. Here we have something to say about these basic problems in life, something which affects you.

Through the written pages of the Bible, God has spoken to man clearly and told him that the trouble with his life is the problem of evil. Every man is born with a natural bias towards doing wrong and this wrong separates him from God. So long as he is separated from God he is in a state of unrest because God intends man to be in fellowship with Him. Down through the years, man has tried to give this problem of evil other names. He has tried to gloss it over and make excuses for himself and more than that he has tried, unsuccessfully, to find a solution to the problem on a human level. However, he has failed miserably in this because it is quite impossible for man to make a way out of sin and evil. *But what man has failed to do God has done in Jesus Christ. God sent His only Son to live amongst us and to die in our place and to rise again that we might come back into fellowship with Him and live the sort of lives He wants us to live.* You see, it is not by what we do in life that peace comes, it is by what God has already done in Jesus Christ. We have a part to play and our part is this. We must confess our failure to Jesus Christ and ask Him to come into our lives and change them in a way which we cannot do ourselves no matter how hard we try. And the wonderful thing is that when we do that *He does change our lives for us and goes on changing them.*

That is why we have come to show what God has said about us as men and women, and to show what He offers us in Jesus Christ. But the vital question for each one of us is—are we willing to face up to the fact of sin in our lives and to accept God's offer to us in Jesus Christ?

Yours sincerely,

THE STUDENTS.

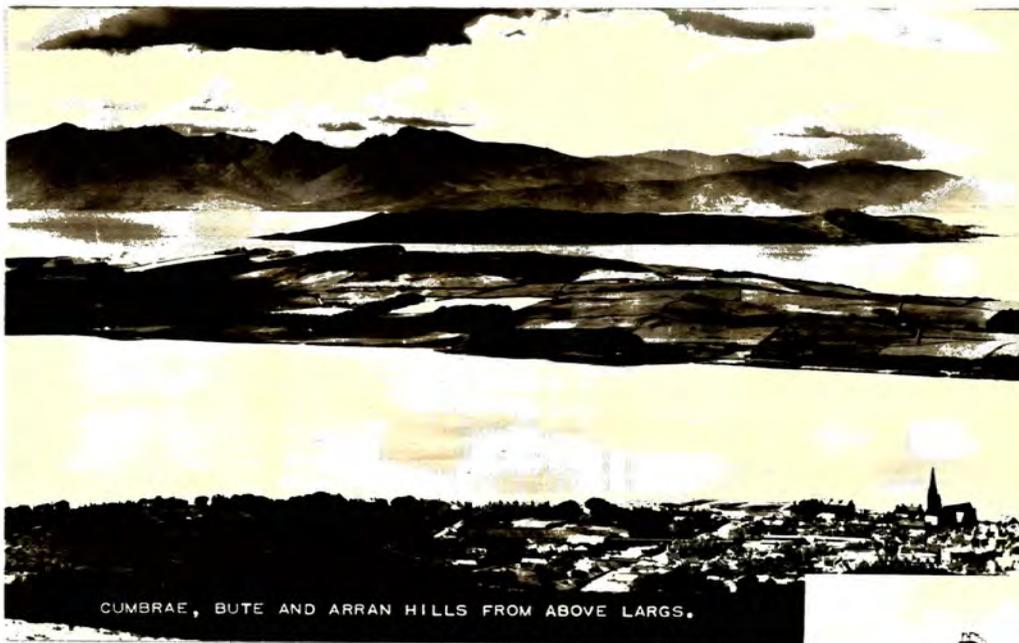
P.S.—The above letter is inevitably inadequate: we ask you, therefore to hear more about it at the meetings of the Campaign.

opening meeting was to be held in the evening. We followed them down in the car, and found that the Church had recently been decorated in chocolate, and still had a pleasant smell of paint. We tried in vain to get the organ to work, and then went back to the Old Parish Church Hall, where the choir was assembling for practice. At 5 we had tea with the team, after being somewhat embarrassingly welcomed by John. After tea, we left the team departing to evening services, and drove up the coast road as far as Fairlie, and then Ian persuaded the others to come over the moor road to Dalry, six and a half miles of lovely open country. We stopped several times, sometimes for gates and sometimes to admire the view, and then joined the main Kilbirnie-Largs road. We were back just in time for dinner, and then there was an hour of hymn-singing in the lounge, and a short talk by A.P. Campbell. After a walk, we were in long before the curfew.

Monday, 15th September.

As it was a glorious warm morning, with the sun shining and the promise of much more, George and Ian played golf over the Routenburn course, 5502 yards of hills with a wonderful view of the Clyde. George won, 5 and 4, but Ian won the bye! The strokes were 107 and 112, not counting complementaries and the Seventeenth! They arrived back at the clubhouse just before lunch at 1, where the Pryde family was waiting with the car. Meanwhile, Joyce had been out in the speedboat, shopping, and to Nardini's with the others. After lunch

we played croquet, then drove down town for an ice and went again in the motor boats. The sun continued to shine, so we stayed out for an hour and twenty minutes, watching the successful and unsuccessful water-ski-ing, and rescuing the skies and the motorboat. We left Largs at 5:30, the same people in the same cars as coming down, and had a few shouted discussions in the Paisley Road West about where to stop for a meal, eventually



CUMBRAE, BUTE AND ARRAN HILLS FROM ABOVE LARGS.

arriving at the Ivy at 6:40. The Austin radiator was still leaking as hard as ever, so after a lovely meal, we filled up the car as well. We set off first in the Morris, and expected all the way to be passed by the Austin, but we reached Blackhall and had ten minutes to wait there. We collected the cat from Ian Ross, and then kept the Austin to put it into the garage the following morning.

Thursday, 18th September.

Planted the bulbs - six bowls.
Mrs. Sinclair came for interview for work.

Friday, 19th September.

Rilla came to supper to celebrate the end of her re-sits. Ian went back to the office and cleared out the front basement. George came in for supper - in the library.

Wednesday, 17th September.

(With apologies). Collected for polio round the Learmonth district, successfully.

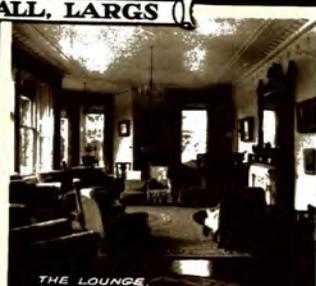


NETHERHALL.

(NETHERHALL, LARGS)



THE HALL.



THE LOUNGE.



THE LOUNGE.



THE DINING ROOM.

81023.





The latest operational aircraft to operate from Turnhouse. A Javelin of No. 151 Squadron

BATTLE OF BRITAIN AIR DISPLAY AT TURNHOUSE



High cloud and good visibility at Turnhouse Aerodrome, where large crowds attended the Battle of Britain air display on Saturday. A Comet of R.A.F. Transport Command is seen taking off. The large white aircraft parked by the runway is a Vaillant V-bomber.

ON THE AIRFIELD

It is hoped that the following aircraft will be displayed on the ground:—

VALIANT } The first aircraft of
Britain's "V-Bomber
Force." The Main
Deterrent to a
Possible Attack

CANBERRA—Fast, Long-Range
Light Bomber
METEOR—The R.A.F.'s First
Jet Fighter
VARSITY—The R.A.F.'s Main
Aircrew Trainer

COMET—Jet Transport
HUNTER—Fighter
KB 50—U.S. Airborne Tanker
PROVOST—Abinitio Trainer

IN THE HANGAR

In addition, the hangar will contain demonstrations of equipment and stores in current use in the Royal Air Force. The following will be among the items on display:—

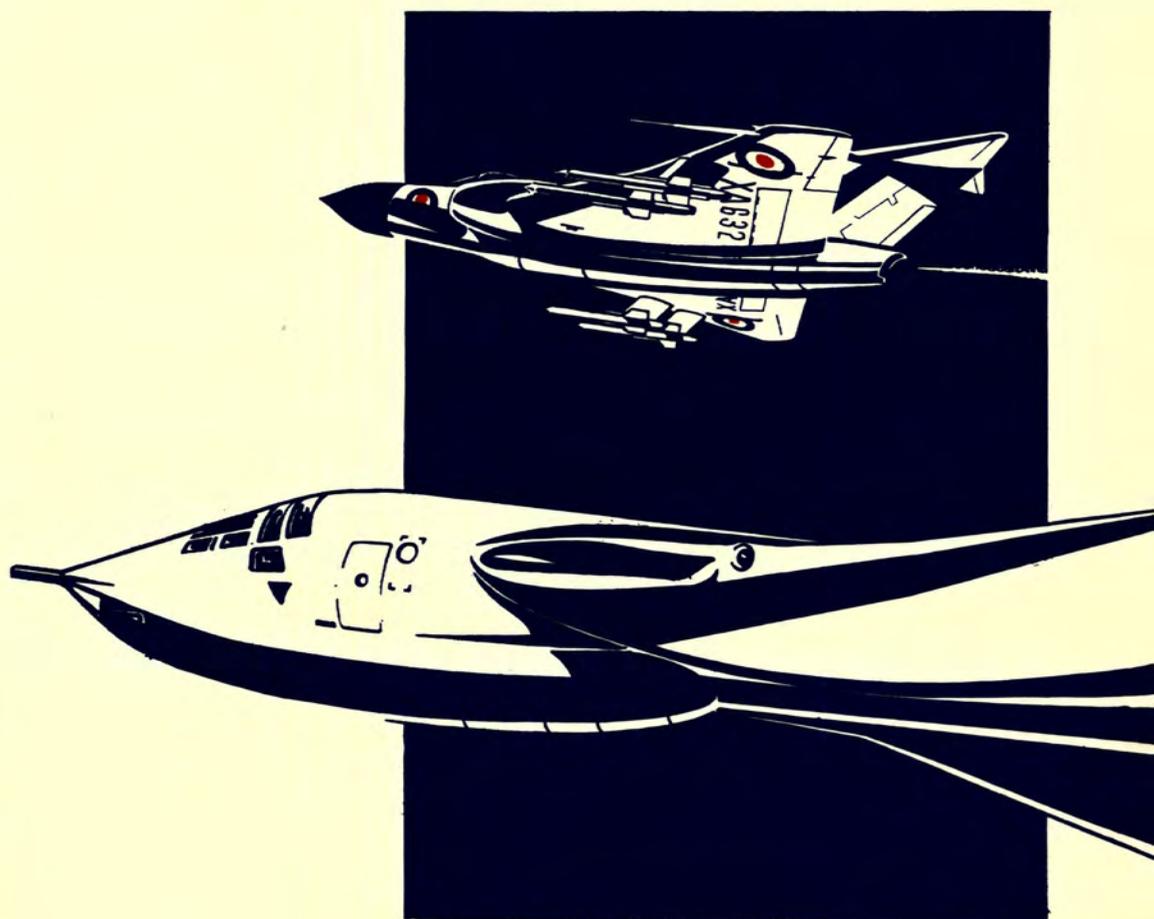
Fire Appliances	Meteor being serviced
Snow Plough	Bofors Gun
Mobile Demonstration Classrooms	V.H.F. Radio Instruments
Flight Planning Section of Air Traffic Control	Derwent Jet Engine
Link Trainer	Ferranti Display
Air-Sea Rescue Safety Equipment	B.E.A. Display
Ground-to-Air Guided Missile	Royal Observer Corps Stand

40TH ANNIVERSARY OF THE R.A.F.

ROYAL AIR FORCE, TURNHOUSE

"AT HOME"

SATURDAY, 20th SEPTEMBER 1958



Nº 5675

SOUVENIR PROGRAMME 1/6

Saturday, 20th Sept.

Glorious afternoon, so took special bus from Mound to Turnhouse, and after following such a long queue that at times it seemed quicker to be walking, arrived right at the gate at 2:52 by the programme but a little later by the clock. Found a seat on the grass at the east end, and sunbathed, then went to look for toffee apples. During the helicopter display, the sun went away, so we did what thousands of others did too - left before the crowds. There was such a long queue for the special bus that we walked to the Maybury roundabout, quite a long way on the ground!, and had the Pioneer demonstration on the way. Quiet evening.

Erica Hay came for coffee with Joyce in the morning, and Stephen Cordiner called in with Mrs. Pryde to collect the polio tins.

Monday, 22nd Sept.

Ian at dentist and joined Joyce for lunch in Leith.

Tuesday, 23rd Sept.

Joyce to Glasgow on 1 pm train to the Half-Yearly women's missionary meeting, with Mrs. Pryde. Met by Auntie Winnie, straight to meeting, from 2:30 to 5. Got speakers' names, Berkley for tea, taxi to station, and Joyce to office, where Ian was working at cupboards in room prior to the removal of the large oak book-case-cum-deed-box-holder.

Thursday, 25th September.

Mr. Balfour's birthday - sent card and diary to Newtonmore. Graduate's Fellowship, with the film "The Stones Cry Out", and Ian said a few words of advertisement for the Gideons, which resulted in Jimmy Philip requesting them to visit the Elsie Inglis.

Saturday, 27th September.

Joyce had Mrs. Pringle and Marion for coffee. In afternoon, went for walk round the reservoir at Torphin, over the golf course and back into Colinton. Quiet evening.

FLYING PROGRAMME

Noon.

Commencing noon and throughout the afternoon pleasure flights by Rapide of Airwork Ltd.

1.58 p.m. Four Gloster Javelin All-Weather Fighters "Scramble" to open flying programme.

2.00 p.m. Aerobatics on request by Chipmunk of Edinburgh University Air Squadron.

2.10 p.m. 12 Javelins from Leuchars fly past.

2.20 p.m. 3 Varsity Navigational Trainers from Topcliffe fly past.

2.22 p.m. Scimitar, Supersonic Fighter of the Royal Navy from Lossiemouth: aerobatic demonstration.

2.29 p.m. Balliol Trainer from White Waltham: aerobatic demonstration.

2.34 p.m. Vampire Trainer from the R.A.F. College, Cranwell: aerobatic demonstration.

2.40 p.m. Shackleton, Anti-Submarine aircraft of Coastal Command from Kinloss. Fly past.

2.45 p.m. Javelin. Fly past and land.

2.46 p.m. Canberra. Jet Bomber from Basingbourne. Demonstration.

2.52 p.m. Viscount of British European Airways from London lands.

2.53 p.m. Provost Trainer from Syerston. Aerobatic demonstration.

3.01 p.m. K.B.50 In-Flight Refuelling Aircraft from the U.S.A.F., Sculthorpe. Demonstration.

3.08 p.m. Valiant "V" Bomber from Bomber Command demonstration.

3.18 p.m. Viscount of B.E.A. return to London.

3.19 p.m. Meteor from Leeming aerobatic demonstration.

3.28 p.m. Shackleton Mark 3. New Maritime Reconnaissance aircraft lands with the Air Officer Commanding No. 18 Group Coastal Command aboard.

3.30 p.m. 3 B.66 Jet Bombers of the U.S.A.F. Sculthorpe fly past:

3.31 p.m. Meteor Mark 14 All-Weather Fighter from Duxford demonstration.

3.41 p.m. 8 Hunter Jet Fighters from Thornaby fly past.

3.43 p.m. Vulcan "V" Bomber from Finningley demonstration.

3.51 p.m. Hunter Jet Fighter from Thornaby aerobatic demonstration.

3.58 p.m. Comet Jet Military Transport from Lyneham demonstration.

4.08 p.m. Valiant "V" Bomber from Marham fly past.

4.10 p.m. Beverley Giant Air Transport from Abingdon take-off with the Air Cadets, Scotland, pipe band aboard.

4.11 p.m. Shackleton Maritime Reconnaissance aircraft demonstration.

4.14 p.m. Sycamore Rescue Helicopter from Leuchars demonstrations (subject to operational requirements).

4.23 p.m. Hastings Air Transport Aircraft from Lyneham demonstration.

4.32 p.m. Balliol Trainer from White Waltham demonstration.

4.39 p.m. Pioneer?

5.00 p.m. Beverley returns and lands with Air Cadet Band, who will disembark and play.

5.10 p.m. } Visiting aircraft depart.

6.00 p.m. }

TURNHOUSE "AT HOME" DRAWS RECORD CROWD

Precise aerobatics display

BY OUR AIR CORRESPONDENT

Providing that Britain's fighting forces are well-armed, and the nation behind these forces is resolute, the chance of a major war is now less than it has been during this century. This was the message given by Air Chief Marshal Sir Thomas G. Pike, the chief of Fighter Command, R.A.F., to the public at Turnhouse Aerodrome, Edinburgh, on Saturday.

There, in almost perfect weather, a record crowd of 50,000 people attended the R.A.F. "At Home," the flying display and exhibition which, this year, marked the 40th birthday of the R.A.F. as well as commemorating the Battle of Britain.

Sir Thomas's message, which prefaced each of the 9000 programmes sold at Turnhouse, referred to the responsibility the nation had to "The Few." "We must ensure," he declared, "that their sacrifices are not wasted in the devastation of a third world war.

"We of the Allied Air Forces—and in particular the men and women of the bomber forces and of the air defences which will shield them—must be so highly trained and so efficient that no country will dare to attack us.

"This is what is known as the deterrent policy—the inescapable logic of which is with us, although we may not like it."

Precisely timed and executed, the day's flying programme was aided by excellent visibility and not hampered by the fairly high banks of cloud which gathered in the early afternoon but were gradually broken up and dispersed by a steady, keen wind.

OUTSTANDING PERFORMANCE

At all the displays there is one outstanding performance in the air, and at Turnhouse this year the distinction was gained by a Scottish pilot.

He was Flight Lieut. David Moffat (29), of Drymen, Stirlingshire, an instructor from the Royal Air Force College, Cranwell. In a De Havilland Vampire 9 jet trainer he carried out a neat and intricate pattern of solo aerobatics, making full use of the air space directly above the airfield and not straying beyond the vision of the crowd.

Loops, "figures of eight," vertical and slow rolls were displayed by the Vampire, considered to be one of the best jet aircraft for aerobatics.

Other aircraft gave aerobatic demonstrations: Flt. Lt. W. G. Gallienne, an instructor of Edinburgh University Air Squadron, demonstrated the manoeuvrability of the piston-engined Chipmunk trainer.

A Hawker Hunter from R.A.F. Thornaby, a Hunting Percival Provost from Syerston, a Gloster Meteor from Leeming, and a Boulton Paul Balliol trainer from White Waltham, all performed in solo according to their respective design capabilities.

"SHIMMERING VAPOUR"

The fastest aircraft of the day, however, was a Supermarine Scimitar strike aircraft of the Fleet Air Arm. This supersonic machine was flown from Lossiemouth for a brief aerobatic item. In its low fly-past at almost 600 m.p.h. a cloud of shimmering vapour could be seen about its wings—a visible high-speed shock wave.

In its aerobatic routine, the Scimitar was flown with reserve: its potential, as proved at Farnborough earlier this month, is much more dramatic than would have been judged by Saturday's cautious handling.

Missing from the programme this year was any display of formation aerobatics which, in past years, has been given by the team of four Hunter fighters from Leuchars. Excellent formation flying, though, was presented by Gloster Javelin delta-wing fighters of No. 151 Squadron, Leuchars, and by eight Hawker Hunters from Thornaby, led by Squadron Leader M. Hobson, formerly Commanding Officer of No. 603 (City of Edinburgh) Squadron R.Aux.A.F.

V-BOMBERS DISPLAY

Heavier aircraft in the display included an Avro Vulcan Mk. 2 and a Vickers Valiant, both V-bombers painted in the white anti-radiation paint of the nuclear-weapon V-Force.

The latest R.A.F. Coastal Command aircraft, the Avro Shackleton Mk. 3, arrived to bring Air Vice-Marshal P. D. Cracroft, Senior Air Force Officer Scotland, on his last visit to Turnhouse. He relinquishes his appointment to-day and is to be succeeded by Air Vice-Marshal A. D. Selway.

From R.A.F. Transport Command there came a De Havilland Comet, which took off and landed with a remarkable economy of runway length, and the ponderous Blackburn Beverley—an ugly, but useful, large-capacity transport.

Scottish Aviation Ltd. sent over one of their Prestwick Twin Pioneer S.T.O.L. airliners, to take off and land in less than 50 yards. An air-sea rescue demonstration was carried out by a Bristol Sycamore helicopter from Leuchars.

U.S. CONTRIBUTION

The United States Air Force provided a KB.29 aerial fuel tanker and a B.266 light jet bomber for the show.

The programme and its accompanying exhibition of equipment, engines, instruments, training and safety aids, was arranged by the officers and men of R.A.F. Turnhouse, directed by the Commanding Officer, Wing Commander R. C. Haine. Proceeds from the sale of programmes and from the car park charges go to the Royal Air Force Benevolent Fund and the Royal Air Forces Association, and are expected to be higher than ever this year.

At the end of the display, in the Officers' Mess, a Lanarkshire engineer spanned the years of the R.A.F. Mr Cyril A. Mills (68), of 15 Douglas Gardens, Uddingston, had been specially invited to attend the "At Home." He was one of the first 20 men to join No. 77 Squadron at Turnhouse in 1916, that unit being the first operational formation at the airfield. Only last week, his old squadron became the first to be equipped with the American Thor I.R.B.M., delivered to them at Feltwell.

CROWDS AT LEUCHARS

Every command in the R.A.F. was represented, and the Royal Navy and the United States Air Force joined in the first "At Home" to be held at Leuchars for four years. Crowds came from all over the country and cars were running bumper to bumper along the roads leading to the aerodrome.

Formation flying displays were given

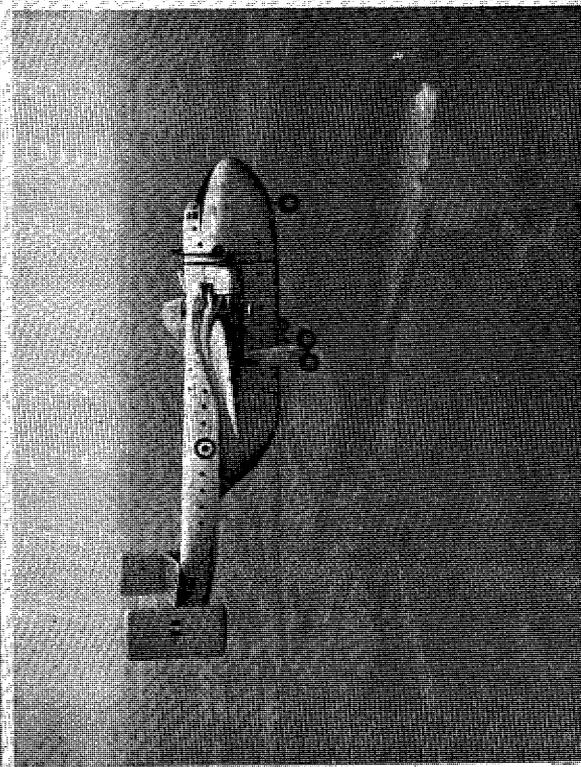
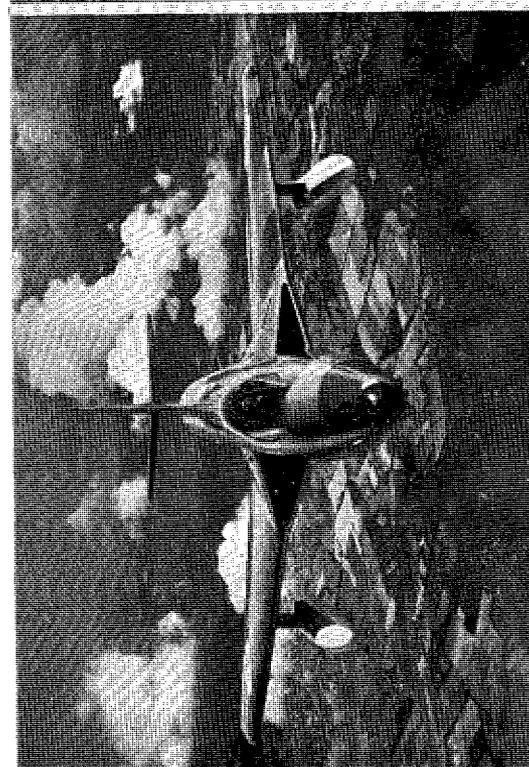
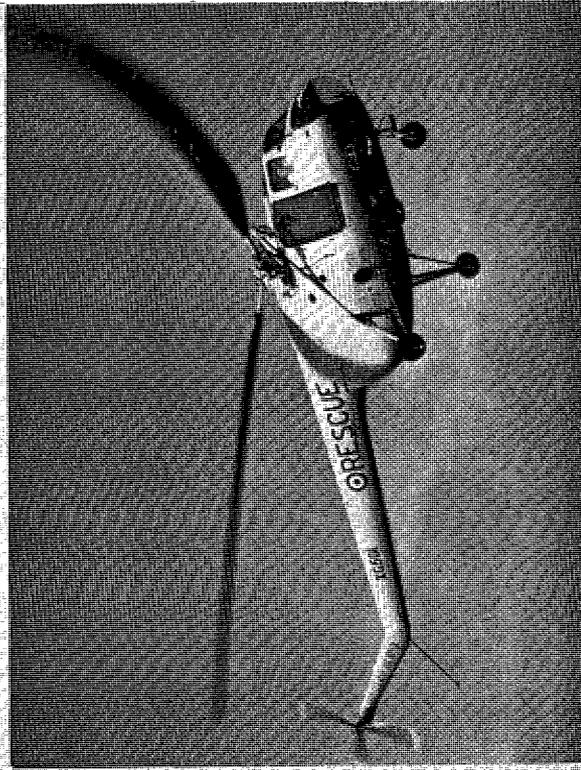
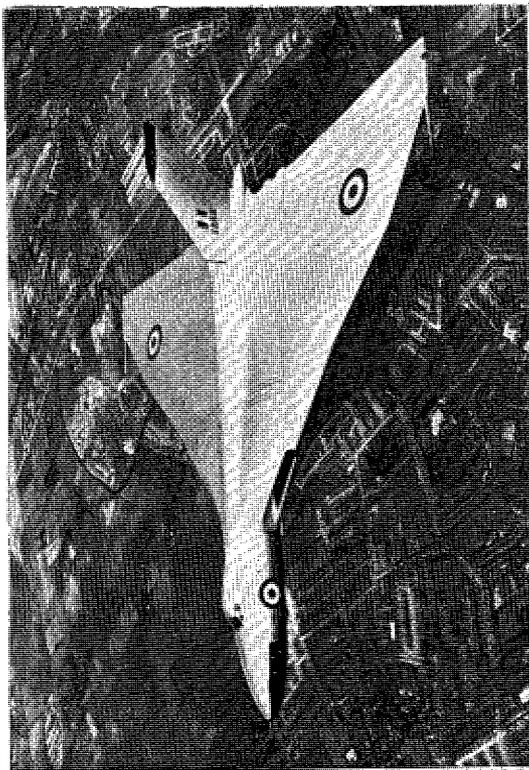
by some of the R.A.F.'s latest aircraft. Air-Sea rescue helicopters carried out a combined demonstration with the Mountain Rescue team.

Spectators were able to hear over the public address system the instructions passed to two Hunter pilots as they began a controlled descent. The Navy's latest strike fighter, the Scimitar, was on view and there was a fly-past of B.66s of the United States Air Force.

At Biggin Hill, Kent, the three hour flying display—the biggest show staged during the day—attracted a crowd of about 260,000. More than 1,147,000 people visited the 34 R.A.F. stations that were "at home" to the public. This was 75,000 more than last year, when 38 stations were open.



A de Havilland Chipmunk 10 of the University Air Squadron. Powered by a Gipsy Major 8 engine developing 150 h.p., it has a maximum speed of 125 knots (144 m.p.h.) in level flight.



Monday, 27th September.

Mr. and Mrs. Balfour arrived at 6:20 from the North, having had a month of almost perfect weather in Skye and Newtonmore, and Billy came also for supper.

Tuesday, 30th September.

Rilla permed Joyce's hair, after the effort to grow a bun had proved too difficult. Ian at the Bellevue meeting, where Alex Moore, a missionary candidate for Pakistan from Glassford gave a most glowing account of his call. Children's meeting commenced

Wednesday, 1st October.

Joyce came to the office to see the effect of the new wallpaper and the white-painted deed boxes, and we ended up by calling on Miss Wallace and Mrs. Manson in the Drumsheugh nursing home, and taking them flowers and grapes. Also bought the materials for the smock.

Thursday, 2nd October.

Good meeting - had the speaker to stay with us, and Mr. and Mrs. Baker came in for a cup of tea after running us all home. Ian and Mr. Lauriston talked until 11:30, and Joyce retired to bed in disgust.

Friday, 3rd October.

Joyce got sewing machine and started smock. Mary and John Ingram for supper and the evening; played dominoes.

Saturday, 4th October.

At conference from 4:20 onwards - for details see over. Full house and good speakers, and generally a very helpful meeting.

Sunday, 5th October.

Andrew Campbell spoke at the Y.P.F., having arrived home the previous week for an indefinite period. Ian called on to take the evening service at Bellevue, as there had been a muddle about the missionaries. Spoke on "joy". At Huckers for supper, with Muriel and John Marshall.

Monday, 6th October.

Ian at the Royal Ordnance Factory at Bishopton all day, did not get back to Edinburgh till 7:30. Joyce at the first of the Women's Missionary meetings, where Pearl Mowat was the speaker. Ian collected her there, and George ran us home.

Tuesday, 7th October.

Joyce had Annette Lee (Nan Kealing) for afternoon tea. Back to the Balfours for

The Members of the Edinburgh Branch of THE GIDEONS INTERNATIONAL

request the pleasure of your presence to celebrate the first anniversary of our re-formation, when our Guest Speaker will be Mr R. BASIL LAURISTON from Middlesbrough.

Please join us in the French Room at McVitties, Guest & Co. Ltd., Princes Street, at 7 p.m. on Thursday, 2nd October 1958.

"I rejoice at Thy Word as one that findeth great spoil."

Ps. 119, 162

"Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature." - Mark xvi. 15

EDINBURGH MISSIONARY WEEK-END

October 4-6, 1958 (D.V.)

Missionary Conference

In BELLEVUE CHAPEL, Rodney Street

On Saturday, October 4, 1958

3-5 (Tea and Fellowship 5-6) 6-8

Speakers Expected:

Mr W. Hastings (Angola) Mr A. M. Sutherland (Philippines)
Mr R. A. McLuckie (British Guiana) Mr D. Smith (Candidate,
British North Borneo) Mr I. McCulloch (Candidate, Argentina)

EDINBURGH MISSIONARY WEEKEND

MISSIONARY CONFERENCE

Bellevue Chapel

4th October, 1958.

Evening Meeting

Chairman: Mr. F. E. Balfour.

HYMN

1. "There shall be showers of blessing:"
This is the promise of love;
There shall be seasons refreshing,
Sent from the Saviour above.

Show-...ers of blessing,
Showers of blessing we need;
Mercy drops round us are falling,
But for the showers we plead.
2. "There shall be showers of blessing"-
Precious reviving again;
Over the hills and the valleys,
Sound of abundance of rain.
3. "There shall be showers of blessing"-
Send them upon us, O Lord!
Grant to us now a refreshing;
Come, and now honour Thy word.
4. "There shall be showers of blessing:"
Oh, that to-day they might fall,
Now as to God we're confessing,
Now as on Jusus we call!

PRAYER

Afternoon Meeting

Chairman: Mr. J. Nicol.

HYMN

1. To God be the glory! great things He hath done!
So loved He the world that He gave us His Son.
Who yielded His life an atonement for sin,
And opened the life-gate that all may go in.

Praise the Lord! praise the Lord!
Let the earth hear His voice!
Praise the Lord! praise the Lord!
Let the people rejoice!
Oh, come to the Father, through Jesus the Son:
And give Him the glory! great things He hath done!
2. Oh, perfect redemption, the purchase of blood!
To every believer the promise of God;
The vilest offender who truly believes,
That moment from Jesus a pardon receives.
3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done,
And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son:
But purer and higher and greater will be
Our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see!

Friday, 10th October.

Left after the office for the Assembly week-end at Largs, with the Balfours in the Vanguard. A poor night of wind and rain, but we left Learmonth at 5:10 and were at Netherhall at 7:25. By driving with the speedometer just over 45, we did the Maybury to Baillieston in just over 45 minutes. Owing to Netherhall being fully booked (but not in fact full) we were in Netherbank, with one other -

Netherbank GUEST HOUSE

OVERLOOKING THE FIRTH OF CLYDE

9 ROUTENBURN RD.
LARGS
AYRSHIRE

Telephone:
LARGS 2185

Proprietors:
Mr. & Mrs. J. Waugh




Ivor Kennedy, who travelled for the Encyclopedia Britannica, and who had come from the London meeting. He proved excellent and informed company. We had supper immediately on arrival, and then went over to Netherhall for the opening sing-song in the lounge, led by Mr. Steven. After tea back at Netherbank at 9:30, we went to bed - room marked on photograph as the right-hand

double window on the first floor. Despite (or perhaps because of) a strong sea breeze, we slept very well.

Saturday, 11th October.

With breakfast at nine, we were almost late for the opening conference address by Mr. Prentice of Larkhall, on the Christian conception of marriage, from Adam, Cana and the Revelation. We then went into Largs with the Balfours for coffee at Nardini and a look around the shops. At 3:00 we took the bus to Wymess Bay, and sailed over to Rothesay, having half an hour to look around there before the rain drove us back to the boat. The bus back to Largs dropped us at the foot of the road in good time for a high-tea altered in order to suit the conference. At eight, Mr. Rollo spoke on the Christian home, and again we had our own tea at Netherbank and a discussion with Ivor.

B

Netherbank Guest House

(Mr and Mrs J. WAUGH)

9 ROUTENBURN ROAD, LARGS

Room No. 3. Telephone: LARGS 2185

Adults 2.

Children MR. Balfour.

RESIDENCE FROM.. 10th. October, .. TO.. 12th. October, .. 58.

2.	ADULTS at 22/6 PER DAY		4.	10.	0.
	CHILDREN at PER DAY				
	BREAKFAST				
	LUNCHEON				
2.	TEA s.....@..... 5/- each.....			10.	0.
	SUPPER				
				£ 5.	0. 0.

You are requested to sign Visitors' Book

Sunday, 12th October.

Breakfast was at nine sharp (by order of Miss Waugh in order that they could get ready for the morning meeting) so we went for a walk up the road past the golf course afterwards. We found a golf-ball which some early starters drove onto the road beside us, and after they had given it up for lost we lost it for them by throwing it so squintly that it landed up in a gorse patch, so that the last state was worse than the first. We took the car down to the morning meeting, and then at three o'clock we had the last of the three conference addresses, when Mr. Balfour spoke on some of the causes of breakdown of Christian marriage and the remedies for prevention. He was to speak at the Brisbane Hall gospel meeting, so we stayed rather longer than most. We left immediately after the meeting at 7:30, and came straight back. Largs 7:50 (0), Baillieston 9:00 (), Maybury 9:45 (), Moray Place 9:55. Rain but traffic light.

Wednesday, 15th October.

Ethel and Louie Houston's for supper - last time at Merchiston - with Bob and Louise Byrd, who showed slides of Palestine. Sheila Robertson also there.

Thursday, 16th October.

At Margot and Graham Ross's for supper. George removed to the Infirmary for his back.

Friday, 17th October.

Joyce at Morningside Y.P.M. to hear Uncle Robbie speak on the state of Israel, and Ian at the Bellevue Y.P.M. games night.

Saturday, 18th October.

After seeing George in the Infirmary, which was the first time that we had seen him, and when he was still unable to move freely, and was in the general ward, we set off in the Morris Minor to spend the week-end with the Cochranes at W Giffnock. It was an overcast day, but dry until Hamilton, and our times were: Infirmary 3:55 (0), Maybury 4:6 (6), Newhouse 4:40 (32), and their house, via Motherwell and Hamilton, 5:25 (52). Alaa was just recovering from his gun-shot wounds, and Ian came in with a sore back from rugby, but they stayed awake long enough to see the films, and Andrew Grey came in for a few minutes too. Their heated carpet, just arrived on the market, kept the room warm, and we stayed up until nearly 11.

Sunday, 19th October.

Breakfast was in the morning room, and then we were all lined up at 10:30 and went to the meeting at Albert Hall. Singing was excellent, aided by the Caldwells from Motherwell, who made the first of what appeared to be regular visits, and we very much enjoyed the meeting - also the decorations. After pheasant and grouse for lunch, shot the previous Saturday, Ian went to the Whiteside Crusaders' at 3; he was collected at 3 for a class at 3, but as the girls did not vacate the tennis pavilion until a quarter past, it did not matter. In the evening, went to Ian's baptism at Albert - Ian Macfarlane to tea. Set off right after the meeting, and followed the Lanark road to the city boundary by mistake, ending up at the Newhouse round-about, via Bellshill (?). Times: Albert Hall, 8:16 (0), Newhouse, 8:48 (17), Maybury 9:20(43), and Blackhall 9:27 (47). It was a clear cold night.

Wednesday, 22nd October.

At Douglas Cullen's for supper, with David Innes.

Thursday, 23rd October.

St. Andrew's Christian Union for what we had understood to be a gospel meeting, but which had not been advertised as such. Very good crowd, about 70, in the Women's Union, who listened well. Had sandwiches on the way, in the Vanguard, and a cup of coffee in a cafe there before the meeting. Came back by Crail to give a boy a lift, and had to wait for the last ferry. Called into Blackhall for supper, and were there for an hour - excellent supper. Times: Learmonth, 5:20 (0), North Queensferry 6:00 (8.9), St. Andrew's 7:20 (48), and 9:25, North Queensferry (via Crail) 10:52 (100.3). The last ferry was at 11:10, and when it arrived it didn't waste any time in getting away again. Good clear night, but getting wintery cold. We reached Blackhall at 11:40, (108.3). We found the town bypasses on the way back along the Fife coast a mixed blessing - the first were a definite advance, but the last long one to Inverkeithing a bit of a hind.

Friday, 24th October.

Films of Scotland and comics at Bellevue Y.P.F. in Simpson House, shown by Mr. Muir.

Saturday, 25th October.

Jim Taylor for lunch. We all visited George in the Infirmary (small ward now) and on the way back met the two Ghanians whom we had invited for tea, following on the I.F.F. friendship scheme. They were Samuel and Jacob, both doing forestry. We spoke for some time, then played dominoes and "Touring Scotland". We took them to the Bellevue Bible Hour, when Geoffrey Bull spoke on the lame man at the pool of Bethesda, but it was a bit deep for them.

Sunday, 26th October.

Harknesses for supper here.

Monday, 27th October.

At Blackhall for supper to help to eat a chicken, but left shortly afterwards, as had to work here.

MAP SHOWING FERRY AND ADJOINING COUNTRY
(Not to Scale)

MILEAGES FROM FERRY—

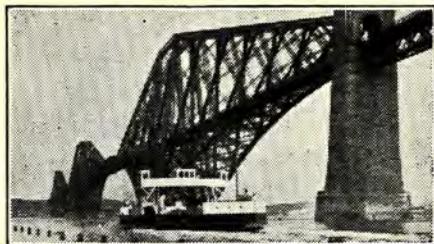
Aberdeen, via Perth	A94	116 m.
Aberdeen, via Tay Ferry	A92	110 m.
Berwick	A1	65 m.
Braemar	A90 and A93	83 m.
Carlisle, via Galashiels	A7	102 m.
Carlisle, via Moffat	A701	101 m.
Crieff	A823	37 m.
Cupar	A92	32 m.
Dunbar	A1	36 m.
Dundee, via Perth	A90 and A85	56 m.
Dundee, via Tay Ferry	A92	43 m.
Dunfermline	A823	6 m.
Edinburgh	A90	8 m.
Glasgow	B800 and A8	40 m.
Inverness, via Pitlochry	A90 and A9	148 m.
Kinross, by Ferry	A90	16 m.
Kinross, by Road	A904 and A977	40 m.
Kirkcaldy	A92	15 m.
London, via Carlisle	A701, A66 and A1	406 m.
Newcastle-on-Tyne	A68	113 m.
Peebles	A701	31 m.
Perth, by Ferry	A90	34 m.
Perth, by Road	A977 and A90	57 m.

GEOFFREY T. BULL
Author of "When Iron Gates Yield"

WILL GIVE
A SERIES OF SPECIAL ADDRESSES TO CHRISTIANS
in
BELLEVUE CHAPEL
Rodney Street

October 25th until October 30th
Saturday October 25th at 7.30 p.m. Sunday October 26th at 6.30 p.m.
Week nights at 8.0 p.m.

ALL WELCOME



"Queen Margaret," "Robert the Bruce,"
"Mary Queen of Scots" and "Sir William Wallace"

Queensferry Passage

FERRY

FOR THE CONVEYANCE OF
ALL FORMS
OF TRAFFIC
PASSENGER & VEHICULAR

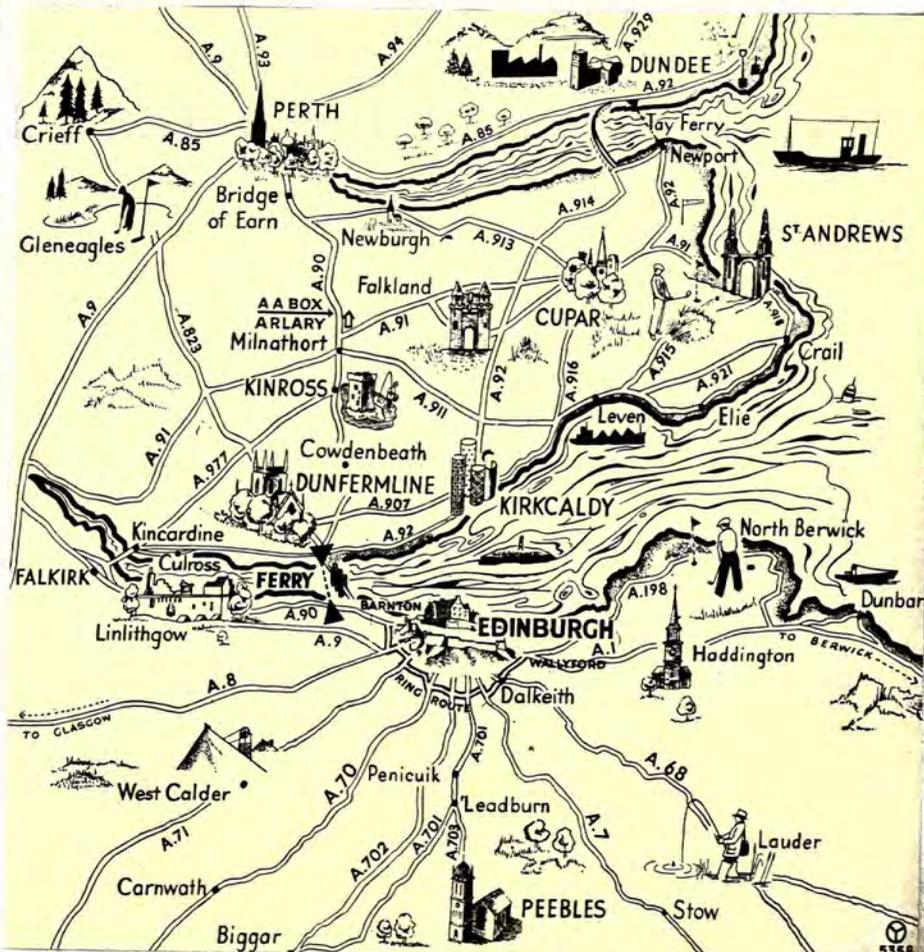
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Manager: R. A. MASON
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Tuesday, 28th October.

Ian started series of lantern slides at Bellevue children's meeting. Was supposed to pick out some for to-day, and leave the others for someone else, but it was just as well that he left a few good ones, because at the close of this and also next week's meeting he was asked to take another week. Stayed afterwards for Geoffry Bull.

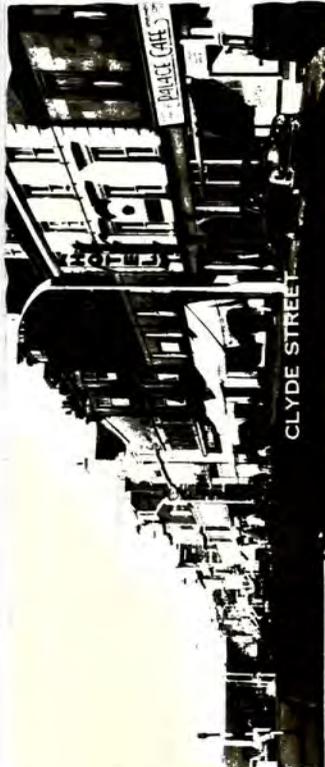
Wednesday, 29th October.

Ian at I.V.F. Business Committee in Glasgow at 5:30, and went early to enrol at the Glasgow Sheriff Court and to see as witness. Caught the 8:30 back, but it was delayed for an hour at Linlithgow; Joyce was assured that it was on time, and so we wrote to the railways about it. The result is opposite. When eventually we arrived at Edinburgh, Ian took a taxi to Netherby Road, where Joyce was, and we had supper. On the way home, the No. 19 bus would not wait for us, and so we had to write another letter to the Transport Manager. They were not so quick in apologising.

Friday, 31st October.

Dorothy Dunkley for coffee. Went to the beginning of the Children's monthly soiree in Bellevue, and then set off in the Vanguard for Helensburgh, fully laden with the projector, suitcases, a

Loch Lomond and the Ben from the hotel where we had coffee.



HELENSBURGH

FIRTH OF CLYDE

WEST CLYDE STREET FROM THE PIER

PUTTING GREEN & WEST CLYDE

LEITH ACADEMY

PRESENTATION of NEW TESTAMENTS
by "THE GIDEONS"

ORDER OF SERVICE

Introduction

Reading

Prayer

Address - "The Gideons"

Presentations
(Head Boy and Head Girl)

Thanks

Hymn

Benediction



Ardai, 9th August - with Barbara Cracknell



Cairn of Tinto Hill, 28th June.

STUBBS' LTD.

IN REPLY PLEASE QUOTE

Management B

Head Office:
42, GRESHAM STREET,
LONDON, E.C.2.

Ian Balfour, Esq.,
Messrs. Balfour & Manson,
58-62, Frederick Street,
Edinburgh, 2.

6th November, 1958.

Dear Sir,

We have today received a letter from Mr. J. M. Peterson who has for some years been writing articles for publication in our Scottish Gazette, in which he advises us that he is no longer able to carry out this service for us and that he has discussed with you the possibility of you becoming his successor.

The terms, which no doubt Mr. Peterson has discussed with you are 52 guineas per annum for one article per week and we shall be obliged if you will confirm that you are prepared to write such articles in future, and we understand Mr. Peterson has arranged with you for your first article to reach us by Monday 17th November.

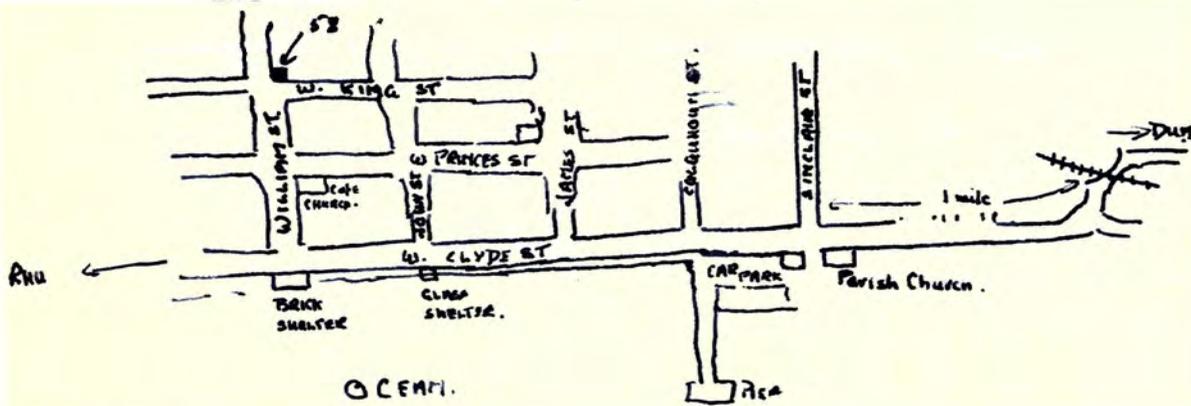
The writer recollects the happy association between your father and this Company in the writing of articles for the Gazette and we trust that if you are agreeable to the association it will be equally happy and beneficial to us both.

Yours sincerely,
STUBBS' LIMITED. *A. S. Balfour*

The Women's Morning Fellowship
at Charlotte Chapel

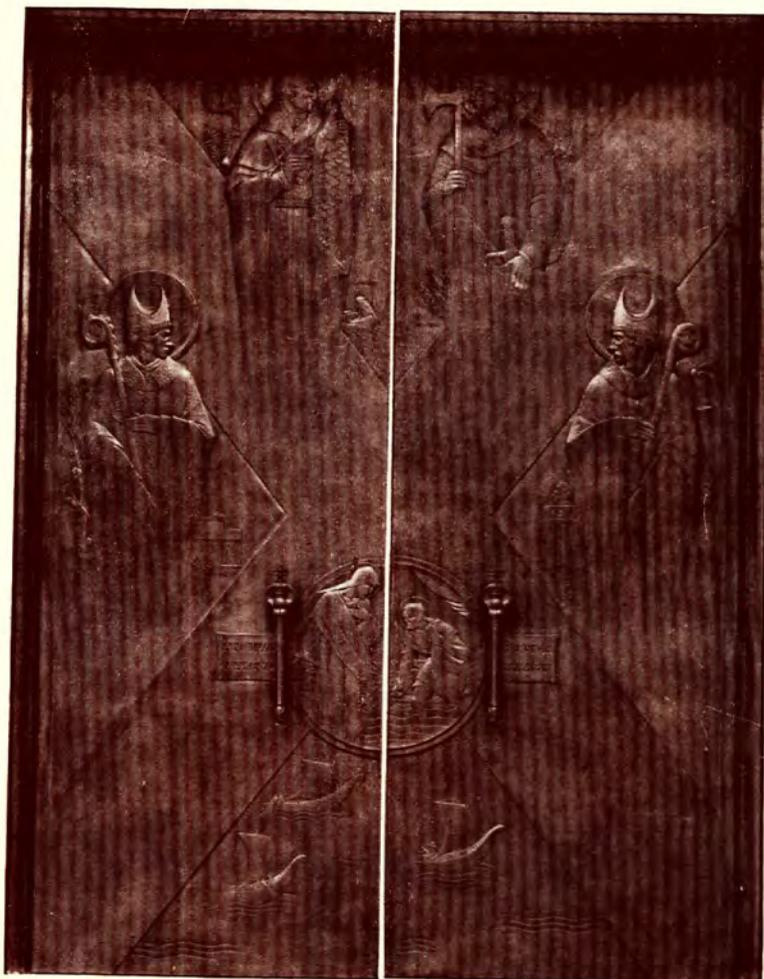
Invites *Mr. & Mrs Jas L.S. Belfour* to tea
on Saturday 27th September at 6.30 p.m.
which is to be followed by a Brains Trust.

Rev. G. B. Griffiths, B.A., B.D. Mrs. Govan Stewart
Prof. N. C. Hunt, B.Com., Ph.D. Mrs. Torrance
R. Norman Law, Esq.
Dr. J. H. Lechler



Jim Taylor's map
of Helensburgh -
31st October.

THE STORY OF
ST. ANDREW'S HOUSE CHRISTIAN
FELLOWSHIP



The bronze doors with the inscription :
"I will make you fishers of men."
(Matt. 4, 19.)

R. W. JACKSON
District Commercial Manager
Telephone
EDINBURGH WAVERLEY 2477
Ext. 346
Telegraphic Address
DISTCOM RAILWAY
WATERLOO EDINBURGH 1

Our Reference N. 58/428

Your Reference



DISTRICT COMMERCIAL MANAGER
SCOTTISH REGION
23 WATERLOO PLACE
EDINBURGH

3rd November, 1958.

Ian L. S. Balfour Esq.,
21 Learmonth Grove,
EDINBURGH, 4.

Dear Sir,

Station Enquiries : Waverley.

I have received your letter of 29th October and regret to learn of this incident as I can well understand how worrying this would be to your wife.

You can rest assured that the clerk responsible will be taken severely to task for the wrong information given.

Thank you for drawing my attention to this matter and please accept my apologies for the unnecessary worry given your wife.

cooked chicken, and a box of slides for next week's meeting.

Yours faithfully,

It was a cold, clear night, and we made average time as follows: Bellevue, 7:11 (0), Maybury 7:24 (6:1), Baillieston 8:5 (38.4), and Helensburgh (via Balloch) 9:20 (70). Jim had given us a map to follow, but we followed it so closely that we missed the lights at Dumbarton and ended up in Balloch instead of just following the Balloch road for part of the way. From there we came over the back road, and arrived shortly after Jim came in from the annual bowling club dinner. After supper and talking until half past eleven, we got to bed in Jim and Helen's room, they being on the put-up in the lounge.


R. W. Jackson.

Saturday, 1st November.

After breakfast at ten, we and Jim drove into Dumbarton so that Ian could sign the Roll in the Sheriff Court. Then we went up Loch Lomondside to the Hotel, and had coffee in the lounge - with the view opposite. We came over the back road again in time for lunch about half past one, and sat over it until nearly three. It was a drenching day of rain, and so we did not go out except to shop. Joyce looked after Colin while the rest of us drove round a few shops, and Ian bought a saucepan to replace the one he had broken while washing the lunch dishes. After high tea, we showed the wedding film, and again talked until after eleven. Jim and Ian went for a brisk walk along the Promenade towards Rhu for a mile or so.

Sunday, 2nd November.

Again we had a long lie, and a late breakfast, and walked along to Jim's Church at 11. They were certainly helpful if not reverent when Joyce felt unwell. We came back along the Promenade, and after lunch set off for Hamilton. It was overcast with slight rain, and the scenery was not very exciting once we were away from the Clyde. It was fortunate that we had lost the way coming back from Albert Hall previously, because we now knew just where to go for the Motherwell and Hamilton Road. The streets were very clear, and we covered the 35 miles to Hamilton in exactly one hour, to the minute. We passed through to the McKnight's house on the outskirts of Motherwell, and Ian dropped Joyce while he went back for



Glasgow cross-roads collision, where the other side would not admit any liability, and much to their chagrain they were found 40 % to blame. Joyce to tea with the McAuleys to see the twins, and in the evening we were at Audrey's house for supper, with Douglas, when we discussed houses.

Friday, 7th November.

At the McMillan's films, in the new Film House. A very pleasant place, especially the room where tea and biscuits were served afterwards. Also saw films of Skye.

FOR: Mr + Mrs. I. Balfour

MR AND MRS CHARLES MACMILLAN

request the pleasure of your company

at a Showing of the Film of their Daughter's

Wedding in June, to be held in Film House,

3 Randolph Crescent, Edinburgh, on Friday,

7th November 1958, at 7.30 p.m.

9 GREENBANK LOAN,
EDINBURGH, 10

Tea and Biscuits
will be served

the ministry meeting at 3:30. There were about 25 there, and they listened politely while he tried to persuade them that the Ten Commandments are applicable to-day. With Mr. Hyslop, we collected Joyce and then went to the Hyslops for tea. The gospel meeting was quite well attended too, but there did not seem to be much enthusiasm, particularly for a talk on 'Joy'. We left the hall - Baillie's Causeway at 7:34, just after the meeting, with the mileage at 127.8, passed the Maybury at 8:16 (167.2) and were at Moray Place at 8:26, total mileage for the week-end 172.8. We had supper at Moray Place, and then home.

Monday, 3rd November.

Joyce's half term. Bellevue missionary meeting, a speaker from Iraq. Ian chopped wood at the office.

Wednesday, 5th November.

Got the verdict in the

£5000 DAMAGES FOR BRORA MAN Injured by car

A Sutherland man, formerly employed as a driver with Glasgow Corporation, was awarded damages totalling £5000 by a jury sitting with Lord Wheatley in the Court of Session yesterday.

George Melville, Lady's Loch, Brora, had sued William Hendren, 131 West George Street, Coatbridge, and George Biagiotti, 27 Clifford Street, Glasgow, for £10,000 in respect of injuries he received when knocked down by a car in Glasgow.

The jury awarded pursuer £3000 against Hendren, and £2000 against Biagiotti, holding the former to be 60 per cent to blame for the accident and the latter 40 per cent.

COLLISION CLAIM

Melville claimed that late on the evening of September 25, 1955, a car driven by Hendren and another car driven by Biagiotti collided violently at the junction of Kingston Street and Commerce Street, Glasgow.

Hendren's car swerved and knocked down Melville, who had been walking on or near the pavement. He sustained a fractured hip, severe shock and, later, mental depression. He was still unfit to resume work, and would never again be able to perform heavy work. Melville blamed both drivers for the accident, and claimed that Hendren had failed to stop at traffic signals.

Hendren, blaming Biagiotti for the accident, claimed that the latter had driven at an excessive speed and recklessly entered and tried to pass over the crossroads when it was manifestly unsafe to do so. He believed that Biagiotti had entered the crossing before the lights turned to green. Biagiotti blamed Hendren, and averred that if the latter had been travelling more slowly, and had applied his brakes before the collision, his car would not have struck Melville.

Counsel for the Pursuer—Mr J. G. Leachman, Q.C., and Mr J. Bayne, Solicitors—Courtney & Co., Edinburgh, and Thomas McVey & Co., Glasgow.

Counsel for Hendren—Mr R. H. McDonald, Q.C., and Mr J. S. Mowat, Solicitors—Balfour & Manson, S.S.C., Edinburgh, and Balfour & Manson, Glasgow.

Counsel for Biagiotti—Mr Douglas Johnston, Q.C., and Mr D. M. Ross, Solicitors—Allan, Dawson, Simpson & Hampton, W.S., Edinburgh.



TELEPHONE NOS
CALEDONIAN 3941-5

TELEGRAMS:
"TRANSPORT, EDINBURGH"

EDINBURGH CORPORATION
TRANSPORT DEPARTMENT

REPLY PLEASE QUOTE
X.2/B.2.

YOUR REF.....



14 QUEEN STREET

EDINBURGH 2 **4th Nov.,**
1958.

Saturday, 8th November.

Visited George in the Infirmary, and also bought hooks and wires to hang our new lace curtains. Bought tickets for 'Patience' on the way. In the evening, at Auntie Libby's for an enormous supper with chicken, and showed our films for Auntie Dot and Uncle Alex. John and Mary also showed their slides, and then disappeared, as did Mr. Balfour to the meeting.

Sunday, 9th November.

Marshalls for tea, at 38 Thirlstane Road. We had Morris. Ian stayed to the young people's discussion group at Bellevuef for the first time this season.

Wednesday, 12th November.

George came out of hospital at lunch-time, and Joyce at Blackhall for the pm.

Mr. Ian L. S. Balfour,
21 Learmonth Grove,
EDINBURGH, 4.

Dear Sir,

I have your letter of 29th October, 1958, and regret to learn of the incident which took place when you wished to travel by a Service No. 19 Bus at 11.5 p.m. on that date.

Your report is having my immediate attention and I trust that the disciplinary action taken with the Conductor concerned will prevent any further cause for complaint.

Yours faithfully,

[Signature]
Transport Manager.

ST. ANDREW'S HOUSE CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

Devotional meeting held in a Conference Room every morning 8.45 a.m. to 8.55 a.m.

Week beginning

3rd November	Rev. J. McIntyre, Rosehall Church.
10th November	<u>Mr. Ian Balfour.</u>
17th November	Rev. N. M. Bowman, St. Mary's Church.
24th November	Lawyers' Christian Fellowship.

An Experiment

As an increasing number of colleagues are starting work at 8.30 a.m. and cannot join us in the morning, a lunch-time meeting has been arranged for 12.30 - 12.45 p.m. on Tuesday, 11th November. If you are free then, please join us in Room 29D. If you are interested but unable to attend please let us know.

Speaker: REV. S. E. COLLINS,
Carrubbers' Close Mission.

A Request

One or two friends have mentioned that notices do not reach them timeously. Please help us by passing on the notices quickly. Copies are also posted on the Notice Boards.

C. M. GRAHAM,
Secretary.

Phones: WAV.5371, Ext. 464.
Colinton.87545.

Room 44, S.A.H.

Thursday, 13th November.

Joyce came to the office at 6, and we had a booked table at the 'Elizabeth'. We had a splendid four course dinner table d'hoje for 7/6; chicken soup, sole in sauce, grilled veal, trifle and coffee, all excellently served, and a real bargain. In good time we walked up to 'Patience', (Programme over-leaf), all well sung but the part of Bunthorne outstandingly so by Peter Pratt. We had a good view, and thoroughly enjoyed it all. Posted the first Stubb's article - also see over for details.



Saturday Matinee and Evening, 1st November

Friday, 7th November

Thursday, 13th November

PATIENCE

or BUNTHORNE'S BRIDE

Colonel Calverley	} Officers of Dragoon Guards	{	DONALD ADAMS
Major Murgatroyd			JOHN REED
Lieut. The Duke of Dunstable			LEONARD OSBORN
Reginald Bunthorne, a Fleshly Poet			PETER PRATT
Archibald Grosvenor, an Idyllic Poet			KENNETH SANDFORD
Mr. Bunthorne's Solicitor			WILFRED STELFOX
The Lady Angela	} Rapturous Maidens	{	BERYL DIXON
The Lady Saphir			BETI LLOYD-JONES
The Lady Ella			JEAN HINDMARSH
The Lady Jane			ANN DRUMMOND-GRANT
Patience, a Dairy Maid			JEAN BARRINGTON

Chorus of Rapturous Maidens and Officers of Dragoon Guards

ACTS I and II

THE GROUNDS OF BUNTHORNE'S CASTLE

Interval of Fifteen Minutes between the Acts

Conductor—ISIDORE GODFREY

New Costumes and Settings by PETER GOFFIN

Scenery painted by Harker's Studios. Costumes executed by L. & H. Nathan Ltd.
Gentlemen's Boots by Gamba Ltd. Ladies' Shoes by Anello & Davide Ltd. Wigs
by Gustave.

Friday, 14th November.

McMillans and Bachops for supper supper at 7:30, and showed the film. Reduced the daily milk order to two pints, as three was leaving rather a surplus.

Saturday, 15th November.

Heavy damp afternoon, so took bus to Davidson's Mains and walked through the Park to the Hermit's Cave. Back to Blackhall for supper, but left shortly after then - not because of the new television set which had appeared that morning, and which was in full swing, but because we were both tired and Ian had a talk for the Y.P.F. to prepare.

Sunday, 16th November.

Were to have had all the Campbell clan and fiances for tea, but Maureen was not well and accordingly Peter Gill did not come. Andrew met Ian after Y.P.M. and they walked all the way. Jean and Jim, Aileen, and Maureen Cook (a friend of Aileen's, from Lincoln) came from Gilmerton. All at Bellevue at night, but oppressively hot and we had to leave during the closing hymn. Mr. Pryde ran us home in the Morris, and we had an early night. Jim Young called at 8, and sat stoically thru the hymnsinging.

Head Office.

42, GRESHAM STREET,

LONDON, E.C.2.

7th November, 1958.

STUBBS' LTD.

IN REPLY PLEASE QUOTE

Management B

Ian Balfour, Esq.,
Messrs. Balfour & Manson,
58-62, Frederick Street,
Edinburgh, 2.

Dear Sir,

Re: Weekly Articles.

We are obliged by your letter ref: IB/MF. which has crossed ours of yesterday and we are pleased to have your confirmation that you are prepared to write the articles for publication in our Scottish Gazette in succession to Mr. Peterson.

We would advise you that the Scottish Gazette goes "to bed" on Tuesday evenings and we would request, therefore, that you arrange for your articles to reach the writer not later than first post Monday mornings.

P.T.O.

Saturday, 22nd Nov.

Good game, for what we could see of it even from the very front row of the stand - the fog lifted only in the last ten mins. George joined us at half-time. Mr. Pryde met us and took us to Blackhall for tea. Auntie Maimie there.

Wednesday, 19th Nov.

Cunninghams for supper at 6.

Sunday, 23rd Nov.

Joyce had to leave morning meeting for the heat. Went to Granton for a walk then Ian returned the Vanguard to Bellevue. Ian and George stayed for the discussion group after the evening meeting, and then returned to Blackhall - where we had been for tea and where Joyce was being 'looked after'.

Tuesday, 25th November.

Were expecting Jim Taylor for supper after a Baptist meeting, but did not put the meal on until he arrived, which was just as well, because he never did. On the following day, a letter posted in Helensburgh on Sunday arrived to say that the venue of the meeting had been changed to Glasgow. As a result, the children's lantern quiz was postponed for a week, and a flannelgraph instead.

Thursday, 27th November.

Joyce finished teaching once and for all, mourned by at least the writer of this. She also received a bottle of

Exciting climax to memorable game

Stewart's F.P. 5, Edinburgh Academicals 6

This was a memorable game at Inverleith, working up to an exciting climax in which J. C. Walker, the former Oxford Blue, scored the winning try for the Academicals following the best three-quarter move of the match.

Before that thrilling last ten minutes Walker's resolute marking and tackling of international winger T. G. Weatherstone had done much to blunt a succession of stirring Stewart's thrusts.

For there was no doubt that the result scarcely did justice to the fiery home forwards, who had controlled the play for long spells, especially in the first half. During this phase E. J. Campbell and John Douglas excelled at the line-out with James Douglas and A. Murdoch storming away in the loose.

Behind, G. Sharp, well served by the courageous G. M. Robertson, kept stabbing at the defence, and K. R. Macdonald ran stoutly enough in the centre. Most of these attacks, however, swept to the left and broke on the rock-like Walker.

COMPETENT FULL BACK

At full back, too, J. D. L. Fairbairn was equal to all calls though he excelled his opposite number, F. McLeod, only in the length of his kicking.

When the Academical forwards, long dormant, awoke to the urgency of the occasion none bettered M. T. R. Marwick

and J. B. Neill in the open. J. H. Marshall hooked expertly, and his brother, D. J., claimed a large share of the ball at the line out.

T. McClung, though not yet running with his old zest, did much to dictate terms with his tactical and defensive kicking. S. Coughtrie, besides shrewd covering work, plied him with his usual long passes, and J. A. Simson tackled with tenacity in the centre.

Macdonald scored Stewart's try which was converted by J. C. M. Sharp. T. McClung kicked a lofty penalty from near the touch line for Academicals.



STEWART'S COLLEGE (F.P.) FOOTBALL CLUB

TEAMS

Stewart's College F.P.	Edinburgh Academicals
1. F. McLeod	1. J. D. L. Fairbairn
2. A. M. MacLeod	2. J. C. Walker
3. K. R. Macdonald	3. J. A. Simson
4. S. M. Taylor	4. G. McClung
5. T. G. Weatherstone	5. M. J. Sands
6. G. Sharp	6. T. McClung
7. G. M. Robertson	7. S. Coughtrie
8. W. R. Armstrong	8. A. F. Gardiner
9. G. A. Allan	9. J. H. Marshall
10. S. T. H. Wright	10. I. M. Millar
11. E. J. Campbell	11. D. J. Marshall
12. John Douglas	12. J. K. Millar
13. J. C. M. Sharp	13. J. B. Neill
14. James Douglas	14. M. T. R. Marwick
15. A. Murdoch	15. W. D. C. More

Referee: H. B. Laidlaw, (Hawick)

To

Mrs Balford
with all my heart
from Luisa

scent and a Xmas card. The nuns were all very kind and said that they would remember her. It's strange to be on a Roman Catholic prayer list, when we have them on our own! She hopes it is the end of her happy teaching career.

Friday, 28th November.

At Moray Place for supper, under the new scheme for going there on Fridays instead of having to rush on Tuesday's to the Children's meeting. Ian at the Bellevue Y.P.F. in Simpson House, and Joyce with the Balfours to hear Oswald Smith at Carrubers. They dropped Joyce in time for Ian Cumberford's tape-recorded illustrations of accompanied singing, and then we caught a bus home.

Saturday, 29th November.

A lovely Saturday, so we went in the Vanguard with the Balfours to search for a reputed log-merchant at Pentcaitland. Found plenty of things, but not the man. Came home with chrysanthemums, and went on from P. for a lovely tea beside a roaring fire at the Goblins Ha' at Gifford.

Sunday, 30th Nov.

Joyce did not venture out in the morning, owing to the uncertain temperature of Bellevue, so Ian walked to the meeting. At the Gray's at Liberton for tea - very nice and friendly - Ian ran Joyce home in the Morris and then went back to speak at Buteuch Hall at Dalkeith on "Joy" at the gospel meeting.



Monday, 1st. December.

Ethel for lunch, and we all launched our assault on the Stubbs books for the afternoon. Lawyers' Christian Fellowship meeting at 5:30, when Professor Dickie of St. Andrews spoke on 'What is man?', with T.P. Macdonald in the chair. Not a very good attendance, but an amusing address, whatever the theology.

Joyce at Bellevue Missionary Meeting - Mrs Anderson & India

Tuesday, 2nd December.

The quiz on the slides at the children's meeting. Joyce to Blackhall after lunch, and after Mrs. Rennie had gone. Mrs. Sinclair had removed suddenly to the country, and from last Tuesday Mrs. Rennie had taken over. We got thru nearly sixty slides, and a hundred bars of candy. Ian on to the legal lecture, and home before Joyce at ten.

Wednesday, 3rd December.

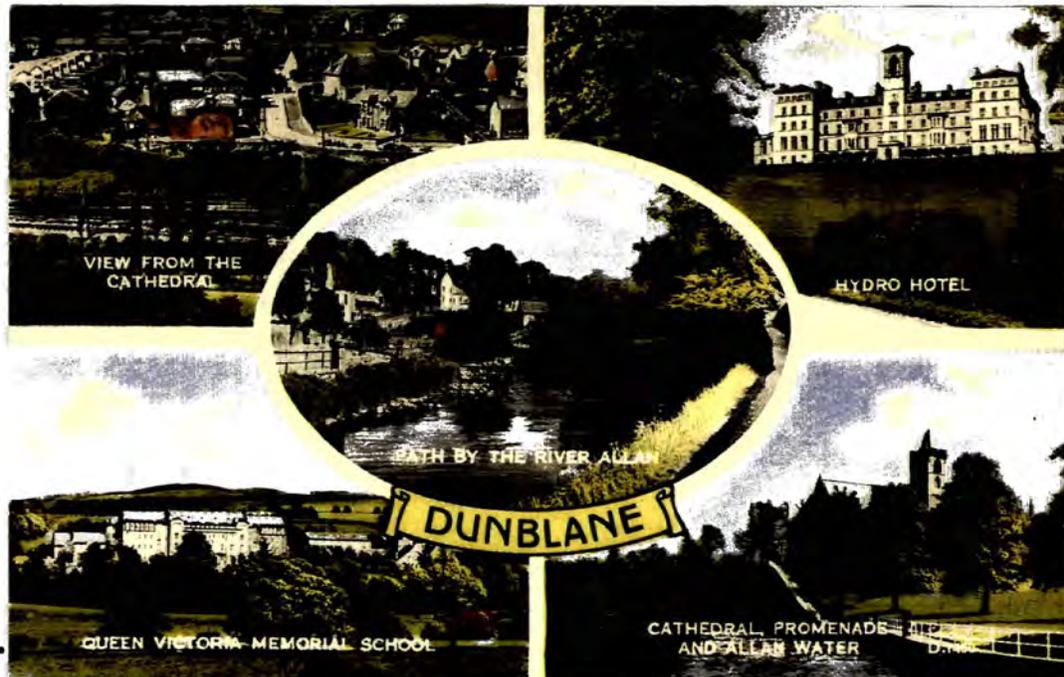
Another attack on Stubbs, from two to ten, so that we finished posting the first ledger.

Thursday, 4th December.

Ian at the Mitchell Construction Company in the hills to the north of Killin. Joyce was to come, but the doctor and the combined family pressure would not allow her to go in the car in her condition. She accordingly stayed in all day, while Ian went in the Vanguard. Times out were: starting in fog, then lovely bright following sun but filthy roads with grit to Stirling, and thereafter a perfect sunny day - Learmonth, leave, 9:55, (1.5), Falkirk 10:33 (24.8), Stirling 10:50 (35.8), Dumblane arrive 11:04 (41.8). After signing the Sheriff Court Roll, and having a cup of coffee, **DUNBLANE** leave, 11:30 (42.3), Lochearnhead 12:4 (67.7), Killin 12:16 (75.6), and thence through the village, left onto a B. road and along it for eight miles to the camp, 12:37 (84.9). After an enormous lunch, we ploughed around hills and tunnels until 5, at first in the most lovely sunshine. Another meal, and a phone home, and Ian was ready to leave at 6. Allowing an hour for a puncture, the corrected times were, leave 7:00 (84.9), Killin 7:18 (93.7), Lochearnhead 7:30/4 - petrol - (101), Callander 7:52 (114.7), Stirling 8:15 (130), Falkirk 8:34 (141.8), Learmonth 9:10 (165).

Friday, 5th December

Moray Place for supper, then Ian to the Bellevue Y.P.F. at Simpson House, and Joyce to the Pocket Testament League meeting at the Musselburgh Fishermans' Hall, where Mrs. Mackenzie (who was staying at Moray Place) was showing a film of 'Junda' - see over. She also spoke very well. Then Balfours picked Ian up at S. House, and ran us home.



Saturday, 6th December.

Did our Christmas shopping. Took bus to the Bridges, and worked down through Boots, P.T., Woolworths, Elliots, Marks and Sparks, and then at 5:30 to the Chocolate House for a meal of hamburgers and ice-cream. The menu invited us to keep the **TABLE MATS**, which we found to be the second of a series. Home at 6:30, and in the course of the evening phoned the Hays to get Erica's address for a Christmas card, and found that she had been married that morning.

MARRIAGES

DAVENPORT-HAY. — In London, on 6th December 1958, ROBERT HENRY, son of the late Mr THOMAS DAVENPORT and of Mrs Winder, London, to ERICA MARGARET, daughter of Dr and Mrs WILLIAM HAY, 40, Wardle Road, Edinburgh.

Sunday, 7th December.

Mr. Caldwell spoke at the gospel meeting, and Marion and Hilda sang. Joyce and George stayed to the discussion as well as Ian, (Joyce's first time), and did not find it very helpful.

Tuesday, 9th December.

Joyce and Mrs. Pryde at Muriel Marshall's for coffee at 11. Mr. Balfour was not at the office again to-day, having had a bad throat yesterday, so by the time Ian got home it was too late to get to the Bellevue Children's meeting.

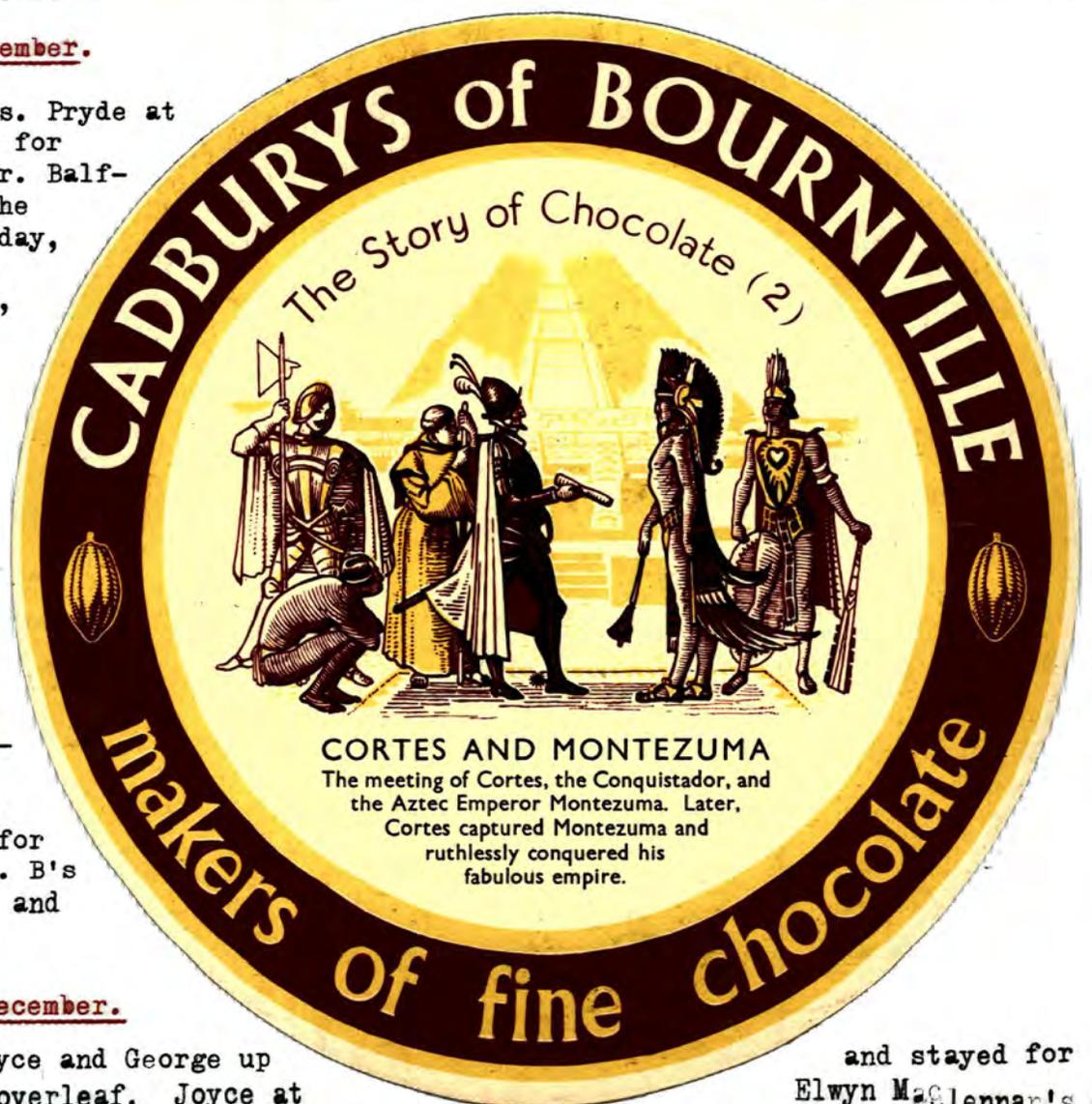
Wednesday, 10th.

At Mr. and Mrs. Kohn Black for supper, at six. He collected Joyce at Learmonth at Ian at the office. The Marshall's also for supper. Saw Mrs. B's film of Morocco, and others.

Thursday, 11th December.

Jury Trial - Joyce and George up lunch. Cutting overleaf. Joyce at

and stayed for Elwyn MacLennan's



WOMAN AWARDED £2350 DAMAGES

Face disfigured for life after smash

Described as a "changed woman," Mrs Annabella Weaver or Russell (53), of 230 Marfield Street, Glasgow, who claimed that her face had been disfigured for life as a result of a road accident in which she was involved two years ago, was yesterday awarded £2350 damages by a jury sitting with Lord Wheatley in the Court of Session.

Mrs Russell had sued Frank Doonin & Sons, haulage contractors; Spittal, Cambuslang, and Glasgow Corporation for £5000. Both defenders admitted liability for the accident, but contested the action on the ground that the sum sued for was excessive.

Pursuer averred that on December 5, 1956, she was about to alight from a corporation bus in Carntynehall Road, Glasgow, when the bus was struck by a lorry belonging to Messrs Doonin, and rubble it was carrying came through the window. The impact drove her lower denture down into her throat.

She was taken to Glasgow Royal Infirmary suffering from severe shock and loss of blood, severe lacerations of the face and head, a fractured nose and injuries to her throat and right ankle. There were scars on both sides of her forehead and nose extending to her left eye and on her upper lip. These injuries were being treated by plastic surgery but, pursuer claimed, she would remain disfigured.

Towards the close of her evidence, pursuer's counsel, Mr Hector McKechnie, Q.C., asked the court's permission for Mrs Russell to leave the witness box in order that she might show the jury her injuries. This request was granted by Lord Wheatley and pursuer walked up to the jury box and subjected herself to the scrutiny of the 12 jurors.

Counsel for the Pursuer—Mr Hector McKechnie, Q.C., and Mr G. H. Gordon. Solicitors—Pentland & Russell, W.S., Edinburgh, and Black, Cameron & Campbell, Glasgow.

Counsel for the Defenders—Mr H. R. Leslie, Q.C., and Mr S. E. Bell. Solicitors for Messrs Doonin—Balfour & Manson, S.S.C., Edinburgh. Solicitors for Glasgow Corporation—Campbell Smith Mathison & Oliphant, W.S., Edinburgh, and Sir William Kerr, Town Clerk, Glasgow.

for tea at three, and then George brought her to the office at 5:30, and we had tea at Crawfords. Caught 6:30 diesel to North Berwick, where met by the head boy and girl of the High School and taken to Tom Goring's house, where he had a squash for S.U. pupils. Mr. Balfour should have taken it, but still unwell. Very charming. About 30 present in all, including five masters. Ian spoke for 25 minutes, and they listened well. 9:30 diesel home.

Saturday, 13th December.

Made toffee after lunch, then bus to Dog Shop at Gorgie; sold out, so bus to Blenheim Place, and bought 'Jimmy'. Quiet evening at home.

Sunday, 14th December.

Joyce out again morning and evening. Moray Place for tea; Mr. B. still in bed. Eric Jamieson took gospel service, spoke very well on the road to Emmaus, but reached only the letter 'v'. Ian Ross's squash postponed, and Auntie Maimie ill, so straight home and early night.

Monday, 15th December.

Bellevue Y.P.F. visit to Edinburgh Crystal works - Ian went. 18 there, and in no hurry, so dawdled round.

Wednesday, 17th December.

Mr. Balfour out again for the morning only. At lunch-time, visited Jimmy and bought lead, brush etc. Collected pot-stand from Blackhall. Listened to Messiah on wireless and brought this up to date during part One. Joyce knitting for baby.

JUNDU—Son of Africa

What the FILM is about.

The film is based on a TRUE story. JUNDU was born and brought up in a South African village. His father, the CHIEF, is murdered by a jealous Headman. Jundu's life is threatened. He flees from home. REVENGE for his father's death burns deep in his heart.

After days of travel through unknown country he stumbles into a bush MISSION STATION. Here LOVE and a good education are lavished on him; but the FIRE OF HATE is too fierce and he rejects the claims of Christ.

Having graduated, he obtains a first-class job in a great South African city. He lives a DOUBLE LIFE: outwardly respectable, he takes his GIRL FRIEND, a true Christian and a nurse, out at the week-ends. SECRETLY he spends the rest of the time in bars and gambling saloons. He sinks lower and lower as these evils grip him. He loses his job, his friends, his money, his self-respect. Finally, after a gambling scene and buying illicit brandy, he contemplates suicide as he wanders through a SHANTY TOWN street.

Someone is singing. An OPEN-AIR meeting is in progress. He hears again the once-rejected message of the Saviour Who came to seek and save the lost. God speaks in his heart and JUNDU COMES TO CHRIST.

Life begins again for JUNDU. The fire of hate is put out; he gets his old job back. Now he longs to RETURN TO HIS HOME so that they, too, may know of the Saviour Who will forgive sin and give everlasting life to all who believe in Him.

Thursday, 18th December.

George at the Court of Session with Ian, for a debate and a divorce, and then at Learmonth for lunch. Joyce collected orange juice and then to Mary Graham's for tea. We had supper at home, and then to the Ross's at Hermitage for the evening, with Graham and Margot and (later) Barbara and Norman Horne, and George.

Friday, 19th December.

Moray Place for supper, and then Ian to the Bellevue Y.P.F. Mr. Baker picked up Joyce at Moray Place and Ian at Simpson House, and went to the Elsie Inglis to present Gideon Bibles, with Mr. and Mrs. Wildgoose, at Mr. Philip's service. Cordially received by the matron, and an excellent and packed service in one of the wards. Had coffee with the matron afterwards. Presented seventy Bibles and a few nurses testament

Saturday, 20th December.

After lunch, made tablet for the Saunderson children, but it did not set and we had to boil it again in the evening. Then were lured to Woolworth's to buy the cheap Nescafe, and were lured into the obvious trap of doing a lot of other shopping as well. Mackie's Buttery for high tea, and then home to paint the pot stand.

Sunday, 21st December.

We provided the eats for the Bellevue Y.P. discussion after the evening service, when we attacked the theology of the Christmas carols. During the gospel service, the choir sang for the first time for a long time. Ian chaired the meeting, for Mr. McMillan

Tuesday, 23rd December.

Both of us at the Bellevue Children's meeting, where Ian spoke on Moses, and then stayed to the prayer meeting. Addison Graham ran us home.

Wednesday, 24th December.

Had the Vanguard for the afternoon to do a variety of deliveries and late shopping, including George's record token. Went to see James I'Anson in the Western. Joyce at the hairdresser at 4:15, and then Ian collected her and we went for Jimmy. Spent the evening amusing him; Ian at Bellevue for half an hour to decorate for Friday.

Thursday, 25th December.

Got up about ten, and took Jimmy to Moray Place for coffee and presents via the 24 bus and along Heriot Row. Then George collected us for Blackhall when delivering the turkey, and had lunch there with all the family, Ian to see James in the Western, heard the Queen's Speech on the hospital wireless, and walked home. Presents and tea, then we parked Jimmy and went to Moray Place for the family dinner - Charlesons, Jenny (from Cheltenham), Marjorie Wallace, Grandma Balfour, Hazel Hamilton, George.

Friday, 26th December.

Long lie, and Joyce took Jimmy shopping while Ian had an even longer lie and listened to his Christmas present from Joyce - the first l.p. of "Patience". Walked Jimmy to Stockbridge in the afternoon. Mr. Muir's Social in the evening - see over.

Saturday, 27th December.

Ian Ross's surgery in the morning to have Jimmy epivaxed, and then coffee with the Ross's. After a walk on the hills at Colinton, and shopping in the village, the weather worsened. We came home intending to go to the Final Trial at Murrayfield, but the rain was so heavy that we stayed by the lounge fire for the rest of the day.

Sunday, 28th December.

Mr. Ness gave the closing address of the year, as usual. Very small turn-out, not including Joyce, who did not feel well. Choir sang. Mr. Ness spoke on various people who met Christ in his last few days on earth. Afterwards at David Alexander's for supper. Anne at home, with a coloured Ghanian student from the Gym College called Clemmie. Had an enormous turkey meal, and left about eleven.

PROGRAMME

6.15 Choruses.
6.30 Mr. Hucker. Thanks for good things.
Tea till
7.00 23rd Psalm (Singing)
Reading.
7. 5 Mr. Muir.
7.10 Boy Whistler.
7.15 Mr. Cormack.
7.45 Film
Boy Whistler
7.50 Mr. Cormack.
7.55 Ices.
8. 5 Boy Whistler.
8.10 Speaker - Mr. McCulloch.
8.30 Mr. Cormack.
SANTA
9.00 Mr. Balfour.

Monday, 29th December.

Ian back to the office after Thursday thru Saturday off. Distributed handbills for the Bellevue Sundays in January along the tenements in Broughton Road, with Mr. Campbell and Ronnie Alexander. Sample next year.

Tuesday, 30th December.

Off to Fife all day, to see witnesses. Took Jimmy with us, and fortunately he had no dislike of travelling by car - in fact he seemed to enjoy it. Left Learmonth in the Vanguard at 9:40 (0), and reached South Queensferry (with a stop at Blackhall for eggs) at 9:55 (7:8). The ten o'clock ferry was already full, and so we need not have hurried quite so much. The rush had convinced Joyce that the baby was about to arrive, and so we drove gently from North Queensferry (10:40) to Glenrothes, arriving at 11:25 with the mileage at 28. There were violent rain storms with bright intervals. Joyce and Jimmy stayed with Rita Bues at their new house there, while Ian saw witnesses in the town. He returned at 12:30 to say hello to John, and then set off for Kelty (1:30), Dunfermline (1:50), Crossgates at three, and Dunfermline again at 4. ~~Since~~ Collecting Joyce after seeing two further people in Glenrothes, we set off at 5:20 with the mileage at 92, and arrived at North Queensferry just as planned at 6:15 (113). There was a great queue for the ferry, and we missed it by two cars. The next one seemed to break down or go out of service, and we waited for over a hour for the next one. Since we did not get to Learmonth until 7:40 (120.7), we were rather late for the Harknesses 'marrieds' party, arriving about three quarters of an hour late at 8:15. We had a good evening of games and tea.

Wednesday, 31st December.

Ian ran Joyce to the doctor at 2:30, and then she took Jimmy to Blackhall. Ian came out at 6. We did not intend to stay late, but Anne Alexander and Clemmie were there, and after dinner we watched the television. When we planned to go, an excellent play came on about a shop-girl who was landed with a baby at Christmas time, and we had to stay to see the end of that. George came in about a quarter to twelve and ran us home. Ian took the dog round to the patch for five minutes, and came in just in time to bring the wireless through to the bedroom and switch it on in time to hear Big Ben begin to strike the hour. So we brought in the new year at home with each other and Jimmy, and thus ended the most wonderful year - so far.