



Hazel

10 May 1948 - 14 September 1998

Hazel Church's Travel Diaries

The following pages include manuscripts of two long travel diaries of Hazel's: one a trip overland from Australia to England, and the other the famous trip around Europe in the London cab, both made during twelve months she took off work in 1982-83.

- July - November, 1982.

Hazel travelled from Sydney to Bali to Yogya to Djakarta to Singapore to Malacca to K.L. to Penang to Phuket to Bangkok to Chang Mai to Bangkok to Segaing to Pagan to Rangoon to Kathmandu to Megarkot to Pokhara to Bordertown to Chetwyn Park to Sanauli to Varanasi to Agra to Jaipur to Delhi to Srinagar to Jammu to Lahore to Multan to Karachi to Amman to the Dead Sea to Petra to Aqaba to Amman to Damascus to Palmyra to Kerik de Chevalier to Iskender to Urgup to Paonukkale to Ephesus to Troy to Cannakale to Istambul to Cavalla to Yugoslavia to Venice to London.

- February - May, 1983.

Hazel drove through Paris to Strasbourg to Freiburg to Munich to Innsbruck to Venice to Florence to Siena to Rome to Pisa to Lucca to Milan to Genoa to the Italian Riviera to Nice to Le Trayas to Aix to Vallegieres to Perpignon to Barcelona to Taragora to Valencia to Alicante to Almetra to Sevilla to Bordeaux to London in her London taxi cab.

The diaries will be transcribed and published on the Internet, at

<http://www.agsm.edu.au/~bobm/hazel/writings/>.

by her husband, Robert Marks, who also publishes this.

Thursday 4/2/82 - 5/2/82 - Dreamt

that I went to Clare's house and met a tall, good looking part-Chinese, man in his 30's (supposed to be Clare's son) who immediately took my side & attention & by the end of the evening we were embracing in the room. I returned home to a house where another woman who had also recently started an affair said I was a changed woman

Sunday 25 July 82

6 hours Sydney / Bali

Gained 3 hours

Tosca to Bamboo Inn. Tosca driver

was very nice & very attentive very fastened &
leather studded bracelet - clunged along
pot-holed road - tooting air his (my) friends
along the way - coconut palms. He talked of

many groups - no being single & very tall -
stopped to ask where Bamboo Inn was many
times. People at the Inn were pleasant
with useful but limited English. As I

was about to leave the tour leader -
arrived with girlfriend Rusta. Another

boy - Andy - arrived from Chelsea. Another
girl had been travelling for 17 months not
with the tour. All very young. Narrow

dusty ^{loose} gravelled roads - sounds of bikes
many cassette tapes - music playing - many
offerings on road. Every other shop sells
cotton trousers & tops - all very bright
& trimmed colours. So many tourists.

Made at a street house - changed & went to an
Indonesian restaurant - ordered chicken - should
have ordered vegetables & noodles. Conversation
minimal & restrained. We went to a
pub - had Long Island Tea - Vodka, gin, liqueur
& coke.

Monday 26

Spent the morning wandering around Kuta - very hot, motorbikes, dust, pop music, traders, stopped at a street cafe - they all looked very poor - all the tourists ignored everyone - began to dislike Kuta - got back to inn - group had arrived from London - Linda, Sue, Karen etc. - we all met at the bar & looked at their photos & listened to their tales of disorganisation in the S.E. Asian part in with Pass. Patsy, Tuckey & I went to Dapur II & had a good meal - chicken cashew (with plenty of garlic), ketchup - peanut sauce very dark delicious. Water reorganised party - read some tourist spoke to us - Kuta was beginning to improve

Tuesday 27

Breakfasted in open air restaurant - papaya fruit with lime juice very nice. Took four to Kintamani. Met English bloke called Malcolm on bus. He gave us two Indonesian books to return later. San Pasa - Caluk - alternative - Ubud - painting - Caca Lajuh - 11th temple - Tampak Siring - tourist trap temple - Kintamani - volcano. Many Japanese

boy on bus - shared his rice ball & some
drk.

It was good to get away from
Kuta & see green rice paddies.
We also saw wood carving & weaving.

The weaving was extraordinarily fine
consuming. A beginner was working
to a pattern prepared by his senior.

It was a very good trip.

We ate at Lucas Bar. Chokley arrived
& we went to the Sand Bar & then
the My Blue Discos. Chokley was
a superb dancer. Angel his friend
We stayed until about 2:00 pm

Wednesday 28

Had a lazy day

Swam at the Yacht Swims

Watched the sunset. Bought a

T-shirt & blouse. Drove to Lucas

Went to Night Market - a Chinese

Town of Kuta - not very good food

Thursday 24

Got up, had breakfast - went back to bed & read & snoozed - it seemed really nice being out in the sun - met Des & went to the Italian restaurant - the spaghetti looked undercooked - picked up Patsy & Choko - found this back street roof top restaurant - had a caesar & shrimp & garlic sandwich & coffee with condensed milk - went back to hotel for swim - then arrived in motorbikes & went off to Midnight Oil for magic mushrooms - arrived back at 1am to find Andy & Fiona very happy - Andy talked about his long session. We all went to Mom's - Andy & Fiona had magic mushroom soup - Patsy had strong amaretto & I tried a portion - felt very relaxed for the rest of the evening but the neurological back

Bali

Mom & Micky - 2 at Sands
- owner.

das this for you. Went to Sand Bar - 3 Aussies
arrived with talks of being given 10,000 R
each by a drug smuggling American. F
died with him - they were barely able to
stand - another Aussie had aggressive
arguments with Balinese - Patsy had to
leave.

It was a very strange night - that night.
~~Nothing But~~ At about 11.30 to 12.00
one of the girls from the other group
started to sing in the quarters of the night.
Screamfully off key but word perfect for
about 5 verses. It sounded like an
Indonesian dance but with English words.
I knew that Tooty would be the first to react.
I wondered if she was drunk that she would be
so awful & so unbridled. I heard
screams coming from Tooty's room &
the door unlocked in a heavy headed way.
A heavy knock on the offender's door -
'Are you singing?' 'Is it too awful?'
'It's something about actually.' The offender
was heard leaving shortly after singing
as she went. Later about 4.00 am
there was a blood curdling scream (screal)
then male Indonesian shouting her heavy
managing. No one moved. Then I heard the
2 Indonesians from the hotel whispering

and I phoned up enough to say "I's
everything alright" - Fiona said I don't
know Hazel" & people started to
open their doors. It seemed that someone
had visited in their night & you
into Valley's room & rode off with the
camera, Mike giving chase. We all
threw around in the kitchen going over
the events, nothing sure our doors were
locked as we did so.

Friday 30

We learn that we weren't leaving today
as we thought. Spent most of a lazy day -
me - at the Italian restaurant - couldn't
face another restaurant. Choking
back Peter & I to a lunch street
upstairs place which was very pleasant.
For dinner Peter & I - Andy, Judy,
Fiona & I were to Dagen II for
grilled pork, chicken, turkey, turkey steaks
& Danish chicken - Dutch & French
results. We & joined also
going to see door - Anne & Fiona
fancy overpriced couple. Dropped
into Lambton's old home.

2001 / 10 / 31
Saturday 31 & Sunday 1

Last minute shopping. Fiona & Andy
went off with Ann. Vicki & Mike
to discuss or return to Oregon - I told
Vicki to get a modelling job
B-mo to Ida Pasar - Bus all along
S.W. coast of Bali. During like a bus-
out of hell - took took - out of the
way or dx - driver's notes supported
him - far changed on. On to
ferry - over and I borrowed Ruth's
cassette machine & tried Mike's tape -
bliss - I explained tending to them -
How very dark - driver flew along &
got to Togog at about 6.30 / 7.00am
We must have missed some beautiful
scenery all along north coast of Java
due to see with volcanoes in background
Took right show to hotel. At at
Supernova's - v. cosmopolitan & relaxed -
'Artist' took us to Batik school -
saw them working with waxes - bought
a piece - went to market - then
refused to let us take photo - Sultan's
Palace - more uninterested - staggered
back - on a coma almost - till about
5.00pm - At at Supernova's
wanted hard shells as refer. Found a
good batik place. First one was

Log ya

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Sunday 1

obviously used car car. Getting ready for an exhibition in California is obviously a common line.

Went to bed at 10.30 pm.

Mos. coil went out - readily
poisoned by mosses.

Monday 2

Bus journey had no suspension -
sat at the back on the back seat -
swept off road - I shot up to hit the roof -
we were all badly jostled & shaken

Up at the crack. Quick breakfast
at Superman's - yoghurt was

disappointing - tow to Boro Boro -

- no atmosphere - many tourists -
huge crane - workmen everywhere
many areas barred & many signs
up. Then on to Wano Boso.

& on to Dieng Plateau - absolutely
heavenly - mountains & valleys -
every spot terraced - tobacco - cabbages
- corn - potatoes - workmen clearing
road of a landslide & still we
climb - the plateau itself with its
several canals - then on to
hot mud pools & springs. - the
stopped for lunch at Wano Boso but

we're running late - everyone agrees
to cross lunch - arrive back to
find Ruth & Paul particularly
would weary which continues through
the oval at Superstar's - I guess
why travel at night - nothing to see
but would weary reply. Must stop
being critical.

Train - 8 carriages all marked 2; pillows 250R
each; candles

The day 3

Countryside very very flat - from about
6.00 am when bright the acres & acres
of rice fields were being harvested
by large groups of peasants ^{cutting} & threshing.
Many pedlars came on at every stop
chanting their wares. Arrived at
Djakarta about 12.30 am - used a particularly
bad toilet on the train at the last moment -
Caught a taxi to the Borneo Hotel
where Ruth was staying. Paul abandoned
us to go off with Ruth again.
We ended up in a MacDonald's
after almost having a good meal
at another place - Two expensive day

Djakarta / Singapore

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(left my bag in taxi - gave it to another taxi full of change - taxi came back)
cried - Hamburgers were awful or man
so were the milkshakes. Very, very hot -
everyone else retired - I went for a
walk around the city - under
carriageways leading up to National
Monument - went to Museum -
used a flooded toilet - sweated a lot -
we left & caught plane to Singapore
& then a couple of taxis to the
Hoe Pinn Hotel. Very friendly, lovely
place. Fiera & I went to see
her friends in the Orchard Road area -
She had Wonton soup & I had
a Bean curd with peanut sauce. at
the new Dynasty Hotel.

Wednesday 4

The Prin Road
88 Owen Road
(off Selangor Road)

Didn't get up till about 10.00 a.m.
Very disorganised - felt nervous &
a day in the joints - spent the
day buying in Change Alley &
Clifford Pier. Bought camera US\$ 200;
flash - about US\$ 40; camera / video
about US\$ 80. Clem Lim took us
to restaurant off Banguan Road - meat
& veg park, Chinese vegetables - very
good.

Singapore

Thursday 5

Went to see Mark Rajah - ex Dreamland.
Chatted for 30 minutes about Heather &
Denise - runs a tailor shop - clearly delighted
by Denise - enjoys her excitability &
always looking lost. Met the other ex
Clifford Pier. Took a junk around the harbour
with several sailors who were trying to get
back to ship. Bad argument broke out over
one man & his ship - tempers flared - arms
pointing to ships & water with vehemence.
Spang everywhere - took photos of boatman.
Reached Sentosa - tourist trap with contrived
pleasures - had casual meal - caught
cable car back - tremendous view - Phibos
on edge - bus to Tiger Balm Gardens -
snake men - exercise in bad taste - Chinese myths
of fairy tales - minimal explanation - back to
Kam - Hilton 23rd floor - ignored the
incongruence of our presence & bathers etc.,
peered over top - disoriented. Went to night
market - had curry puff (puff?) & spring
roll (lots of onion & bean sprouts & crisp
skin) + watermelon juice - others had
war for soup (packets of meat in soup with
spring onions) + noodles & salted pork/beef?
Went to Bugis St, - bought post cards

Harid Ahmad
Apt 23, 139-D
Marsiling Drive
Singapore 2573

Singapore

Tel: 269 3026 (H)

(from butane & dutuks?)

were about to go to the Prostitutes house -
cassette shop - when Fiona & Patsy got
talking to Mary by name of Harid.
He took us for a drink at a rough
market - took photos - he took us to
the red light district - ^{Sesker Road} - rooms looked very
dirty - women some pretty - then
he produced 2 richelieu - we rode to
Bugis St, found a table supposedly near the
lane where the ladies appeared - more
drinks - souvenir photo polaroid - man came
out with toy cats, carpets, hats -
something v. different every time - v. amusing -
another man demonstrated made finger - pass down
head & he exerts, toy cat & scale & vibrator
with uniform seriousness. At about 1:30 am.
^{Akwan - Danpan}
one lady in red top & Kinderboots ridden
along to us pointing beautifully - put part
skin, mouth missing - asked if I wanted
to take a picture - I asked how much -
\$5 - no money I said - \$3 - she saw that
Harid had money - waited till he came
back from the toilet - then approached him -
he said he had a photo - then she dropped
her bag - bent to pick it up & was really
on the way up, picked a \$1.00 from his
pile of money on the table. No-one saw it

Singapore / Malacca

actually happen, until she'd ambled over to another table. Another one appeared - heavy jawed - false wig - both seemed drugged - the N.Z. comedian next door were becoming steadily more excited like - we left about 2.00pm. They were now at the entrance of Bugis Street - one in green with obvious false eyebrows - was being engaged in conversation by a blonde much to the consternation of his English mates. One was small, dark & pale. Harrod put us in a taxi & sent us home. He reminded me in his slim build, cigarette, hand gestures - winking partly, feeling back of neck etc - his generosity & need for company of Dick & of course his voice.

A very good ~~day~~ night

Friday 6

Up at 6.45 - taxi to bus station - mix up at station - rode through jungle scenery - houses of wood on small stilts - through Johore Bazar. Arrived at Majestic Hotel at midday. We went down the road to a good restaurant - had pork chop - del. circus - got my appetite back. - Went for a walk found the Stadthuys & P.O. - pink - the Stadthuys in particular very Dutch & very

attractive - over the bridge - old Chinese
 style houses - old temple - came back -
 fell into very heavy sleep. Other mine
 Jacky Patsy & I went for a meal
 I got up & went for a walk - found
 them round the corner having satay at a
 street-market. Sea food - cuttle fish,
 oysters, mussels, fish & veg - had cuttle
 fish & fish & veg - put them into boiling
 vats of watered down satay sauce - plate
 of bread & cucumbers & pineapple juice -
 the men were very friendly - friendly
 in a way that precluded any false or
 ingenuous or ulterior motivation - enchanting
 - went back to the hotel - Paul
 verbally suggestive in a playful way.
 Took Patsy to satay stall - very friendly
 (previous comments actually apply to this
 encounter).

<u>Saturday 7</u>	Soh Eeng Keng	
	43 Heerden Street - Malacca Malaysia	near near Jalan Tun Tan Cheng Lock

Andy & I went - photo taking earlyish -
 then met the others - 3 of us had been invited
 to see a man's house in the Chinese quarter
 when we knocked a lady let us in &
 gave us drinks - we finally discovered that
 it was her son - he was upstairs &

came down which was a relief. He explained that the house was his grandfather's - used to be called millionaire's room. It had a well - open court-yards - which made it very cool - after - one for ancestor worship - one for Taoism. He explained that now would call themselves nominally Buddhists - but no belief in one - ie Buddha - many gods - One of the kitchen etc we looked thru his visitor's book - talked about Chinese / Malay differences in status - preference to Malays in all important fields - education - contracts etc. - she said I was tall - should enter Mrs World competition. Left after a decent interview - Chinese antique shop - eating meal - caught up with Patsy & Fiona in the local restaurant - they were chatting to some visiting Sabah footballers - they paid for ~~our~~ ~~meals~~ their meal then took us to St Paul's Hill or Fort area - at Ponta de Santiago - the museum - they were clearly angling for a dinner date that evening. We pleaded out on the basis of the rest of our group. Instead I, Patsy & Fiona had an early night. Paul, Andy & Tracy however got invited out for a night at the Portuguese settlement & got very very drunk.

Sunday 8

New Zealand Hotel

Up early - drove to K.L. in taxi - driver was a masochist & didn't respond to my request to slow down except to giggle & laugh. Drove thro' a row of banana & rubber trees. K.L. very big, dirty, busy. We made a stop at Chinatown - Petaling Street for a very tasty meal - mussels, chicken, veg etc. On to National Mosque - the other 3 wore long black gowns & all girls wore white scarf. Watched them at prayer. Drove to the station - back to hotel. - long sleep - woke up drowsily - Patsy & I gorged ourselves on coffee & chips & ice cream. Evening meal we (P & I) went to a night market & watched the most amazing display of culinary skill in China (Cantonese way). Used pegs with numbers. One person took order - put ingredients on a plate & then put peg on plate to indicate the number of table - other person put in wok or steamer or deep fryer & in the case of the former tossed it manually. We had fried rice & mixed veg with meat, prawns, liver & veg - cantonese - came to \$11. We then visited another Chinese emporium & Patsy bought a pair

Penang

of books

Monday 9

Up at 6.30 am to railway station - train to Penang & ferry to Georgetown. New Asia Hotel - car Kimberley & Rose walk - walked around - post office - film developers - temple - came back exhausted. Went to a street stall for tea then ice cream parlour.

Tuesday 10

Breakfast at Tai Ann's - full of tourists - porridge, eggs, toast etc. We then took a series of buses round the island - Snake temple, Balik Pulau - very pretty village in the hills - market - friendly people - long road from the top of the bus starts - scenery very jungle - bus to Telok Bahang - on north coast then along north coast - lots of beaches & much development - lots of very smart hotels with swimming pools - on to Georgetown - Indian lady insisted on leaving first - strange car got on bus & had heavy American accent - skinny Indian - curving - brothy barter conversation with

Perang

19

girl on bus - threat of violence - really

ominous & menacing character with deep voice,

dark looks dirty & dishevelled - then undere

Had an instinct to escape his attention.

Later that night went to Rio's and had

the most delicious vegetable curry - tomato,

egg plant, potato, dahl with chappatis - gorgeous

then adjourned to the Ice Cream Parlour again

Wednesday 18

Phiona & Tacky went off with 2 guys from back there

Phiona had not the night before. I went to Perry Hill

by bus & felt fairly happy to be alone & more exposed to

the people took a bus to Ayer's Farm. On the way it

poured down - stopped in Ayer's Farm waits the other

passengers waiting for the clouds to clear - could see very

little. Phiona told me when the time for the ferry leaving

that she had arrived. Caught it with a very nice French couple

on the railway. Phiona & Tacky were there with Paul & Mike -

train took 30 mins & was jam-packed - needed ballistics on the way -

cold. Trudged down again - Indian women & 6 kids laughed as I

gazed myself on. Largest lake visited the million Buddhas temple &

peering pagoda. Met the English couple on route. There were about

1000, I was alone, not let me in, quite easy. Walk went to

Darwood's for Captain Chodan - a second order as the

way to go with it. Looked over on the park.

Thursday 19

Up at 5.45 - taxi to station - train to

Had Yat. Managed to skip a fair amount. Then at the border had to lug all baggage in & show pass ports & declare how much money. An amazing character I had first seen in Penang joined the queue - tall - clear light blue eyes - very short crew cut hair - Thai working shirt - baggy heavy workman's clothes with big pockets on the sides, long boots - G.I.'s cap. what looked like an identification tag round his neck which turned out to be a lump of wood painted gold with the word hollowed out & painted red - long open footed, laboured steps - he was bewildered & concerned about the immigration check - walked thro' the lot check, was taken back - only had \$75.00 - said the cab was in Bangkok - I don't think they let him back on the train. He looked like a relic from the Vietnam war. Felt very sorry for him. The Thai seemed to find him equally strange. They took the passports off us. We were found a seat in a new very crowded train - sat next to a very nice Indian who explained that the people crowding our end of the train were carrying baskets, oil, fruit across the border for resale as a profit - he called them books - he said sometimes they fail on the train, sometimes they didn't - they seemed to jump off the train smoothly & organise their goods off - another got on to help the other at the next stop. At Hadayat I had to throw myself over a sea of Chinese women who were determined to embark before anyone disembarked - my pack & gravity did the trick. We walked to the King Hotel. The room stunk of deodorant fruit. They all had a meal then we sat down for beer & drank steadily all afternoon. Paul & I had a good chat about relationships - mostly his - went back to sleep - Phiona woke up - near our window

Friday 13

where our hotel entrance had turned into a nightclub with 2 men, 3 women dancers & an irate organ player - who periodically peed or vomited to perform his bodily functions. Felt lousy due to this. Had a restless night sleep after someone tried to dance.

Up at 8.00 am - B-ma bus to bus station.

Left at 9.30 am for long trip to Phuket.

The other were convinced we were going to be held up by bandits - I kept reading the book - then found reference to buses being held up in the up-date part of the book. I then also became nervous.

Paul had stuffed all her traveller's cheques in her pants. Phiona had put some money in her pocket ready to hand over. We were still in fairly open, wooded country.

The bus driver looked set to fall asleep - head drooping, sudden starts etc. Phione raised it with an American out front of bus. Driver & friends must have heard - by laughter when the bus slowed down - Patsy hissed this is it, this is it - in fact what happened was that an armed guard got on the bus - 2 armed guards & off we went - very, very picturesque - high limestone outcrops, twisting road, dense, jungle - very good area for an ambush. We stopped at Tang for lunch & the armed guards left us. After that the road was fairly open. A couple of days later we were stopped again by the military - they wanted to examine our luggage compartments. They found some boxes - An American of Dutch background explained that the soldiers carried out spot checks for smuggling - they had found apples & a radio - apples could sell for many times Malay prices in Thailand - soldiers would simply keep a couple of boxes - Phione took a picture - American said 'Don't take pictures' - military. We also explained that the military posts were there because of the presence of communist bandits. Arrived in Phuket & got a B-mo to Karon Beach - Shaggy-lar - each of us got a B-mo to Karon Beach - each had to look up valuables through.

Phuket

On the boat we offered Marco-White,
Split E & z - boxing tapes - He
Thais weren't very impressed.

My pain had subsided towards the
journey's end - made me tense & ill at ease &
anxious.

Dinner - pork in garlic & pepper - meat
juicy but rather obvious flavor. Prior had
pork - delicious. Enormous fruit salad -
Thai Whiskey.

Sat. 14

Andy & I jogged. Then had breakfast - I had just
orange juice. Spent the morning swimming & playing in
the surf - loved it - Had fruit salad & fruit drink for
lunch. Andy & I walked over the hill to the next
beach. Quiet - all seemed to be Thais
except for one or two whiter - fishing,
playing football. Walked back - bought
a coconut in 2 - tasting - touched
mine & - sat on the beach. Took a
color pill - felt a bit better but not as
still as aware of the pain but not as
bad - difficult to tell. Had one fruit

fish in garlic & pepper - I think it was
bass. Indifference. They all had coffee.

Sun 15

Up at crack to go on tour to James
Bond Island - Phang Nga - area - French
couple kept us waiting because they had no
water for a shower. Everyone had short-
tempers - they took us to Phuket &
dumped us for 1/2 an hour to wander
around. The French couple finally arrived &
the guide became very French & asked outside
to buy something for breakfast. Pating was
close to firing. I sat next to the French
couple - they smiled & seemed quite pleasant.
Some dark people - took them to be
Thai's turned out to be French - originally
from Vietnam - extremely cute. Finally
we set off. The carrier made periodic
announcements - baby & heartbreaks -
we go to Phang Nga - bubble tree -
w/ of the Governor - barely audible.
It was very gay. At Phang Nga we
boarded a long wooden boat - with
a Farfalia cover & outboard motor &
pumps pulled down the river - mangrove

Frondygnel - died blonder or maybe not - high dull bones -
 long shaggy fringe - birdlike - diminutive - small boned - v. feath.
 thin - long fair hair which he kept adjusting - glasses - high collar
 both men aware of their oppressors esp. him
surroundings all covered - mud skips & crates

scattered. Spray over everyone - we
passed through the Corallo - & the French
couple - and - suddenly exploded -
"don't go so fast - we have not a Tourist
to catch etc etc." The courier looked
startled - I tried to explain slowly that
they wanted to stop from time to time
to take photos - or we were at the same
speed - It passed rising - everyone had
themselves under towels & taxis - I started
to giggle - the Tarpaquin drained down my
back - ^{the} ^{their} cigarette the courier had given
me was soaked through. Finally we got
we drove up to Koh Panaije Island - a
village built completely on stilts - a 'stagger'
pause for photos. Finally after numerous
limestone outcrops we got to Tams Boel Island
very touristy - 3 other boats already there
pedlar - The French couple approached me -
"They are only interested in money but they have
to provide a service - we are well -
our cameras get wet - no time to take
photos - I tell the man I not pay - I refuse
"Have you told him your problem" "I tried
on the boat - but it did no effect - we
should all tell him or else it make no
difference" I made a few pathetic noises

they wandered off. Watched the
stall men - frying dried fish & squid &
then putting it through a mangle - the
Vietnamese were buying & they offered me some
- tasted of salty fibres. Boy were those
Viet's cute - skinny, ^{not too skinny} short, wiry bodies -
shy but fun loving. The French ~~seawater~~ had
collared on to Pakky, Andy & Jacky who
were obviously was expressing something less
than their true feelings - Pakky wandered
off to negotiate with the courier. I chastised
them all for being gutless & spineless.
I agreed I had been too. Pakky wandered
back looking weary, muttering about Kissinger
saying the French courier was very upset.
Everyone's basic feelings were against the
French & against the French temperament -
which I rather enjoyed. Off we sets again -
the courier was now quite angry - sad
expressionless face but his emotion was
clear - total lack of animation. Arrived
back at Koh Larnyi Island. Had a very
good meal with fish & chili soup served
like a steam boat - prawns, cabs, whole
bass cooked in butter, rice - followed by
rambutan & oranges - wandered around village -
nervous tourist clinging to stalls at sides

43 Rue au ...
31000 Toulouse

of passing winds as floors were more rare. Fascinating.
They had a huge games area. We got back on
boat. It started to rain again, heavily & a
swell built up in the water. The boatmen suddenly
at the onset of the storm carefully & quietly drew
up the tarpaulin so that we were fully exposed
to the rain & spray - it seemed that this
narrow strip of tarpaulin made the boat
uncontrollable under storm conditions. Couldn't
help laughing especially as the French couple were
sitting white faced behind us. The Viet react
to me said "has de chance" & corrected my
"mal chance". The boat took us back to
the grotto for the French to take pictures - I seemed
to be the only one who did. On the way back
we scraped the bottom once or twice - the
tide was clearly running away. It was
very African green but with large limestone
outcrops. We arrived back at the pier. We
thanked the courier. A more senior man, better
English explained about the tides, rain,
not a good season. On the way back we
gorged ourselves on rambutan - Andy's.
We went down to eat - almost immediately
Had squid in garlic & pepper - tasted
like a soup of cold curry & very liquid.
At the Front Andy, Phiona & I joined
Buddhist monks in cave - Wat Sua Klua - temple of
vegetables were - monkeys - monks. Vicks had explained that
they ran restaurants.

Proket-

Restaurant
Le Pavillon D'Argent
43 Rue du Talier
31000 Toulouse

27

of passing camp as floors were more secure. Fascinating. They had a huge games area. We got back on boat. It started to rain again, heavily & a swell built up in the water. The boatmen suddenly at the onset of the storm carefully & quickly drew up the tarpaulin so that we were fully exposed to the rain & spray - it rained like this narrow strip of tarpaulin made the boat uncontrollable under storm conditions. Couldn't help laughing especially as the French couple were sitting white faced behind us. The Viet react to me said "has de chance" & corrected my "not chance". The boat took us back to the grotto for the French to take pictures. I proved to be the only one who did. On the way back we scraped the bottom once or twice - the tide was clearly running away. It was very African green - but with large limestone outcrops. We arrived back at the pier. We thanked the courier. A more senior man, better English explained about the tides, rain, not a good season. On the way back we gorged ourselves on rambutan - Andy's. We went down to eat - almost immediately. Had squid in garlic & pepper - tasted like a soup of cold curry & very liquid. Ate French. Andy, Phiona & I joined Buddhist monks in cave - Wat Sua Klua - temple of monks. Vicks had explained that

The French man told me that the French couple were complaining about their rooms & refused to pay. They were not nice people.

Patsy & Jacky.

Mon 16 Ounloen & Vesdayon Wattarungul
c/- Thai Military Bank
32 Phayathai Road, Bangkok
P.O. Box 2-4.

Up 7.30 am - quick jog after a very stormy night. The French couple looked as though they were off on another tour - they were waiting in a tour like setting/manner/group. All except Phiona & I went for breakfast. Phiona & I joined them. Had 2 fruit juices - they said they were worried I wasn't eating anything. It was raining. Everyone had gone off the idea of bikes. I wandered back up to get my cassette. Got talking about bikes. A French man mediated & asked if I could have a test run. So I had a test - the French man said it would be dangerous to go to Phuket. But that would never learn if I just sat here. Phiona was obviously interested. We practised individually & then we set off shakily together. The man came after us to pump up the tyres. Off we set again. Made our way through the mud - got on the main road. Shoes very slippery from the mud. Changing gear up a hill & we were

jerked into the air & into the middle of
 the road. We were badly shaken but generally
 relieved to be so well off. The basket
 was damaged. We couldn't move it because it
 was in gear. We went slowly back, we stopped
 to take pieces of paddy field. Then I decided to
 walk to next beach while Phiona drove
 after a short shaking ride with no driving.
 Old lady pointed to my bloody knee. I laughed
 up with her & she gave me a confidant
 life is too iron ready. Had strawberry yoghurt.
 Interesting yet. Began to rain - read
 Unfinished Business by Maggie Scarf - decided
 because I had lost my appetite & was
 constipated that I must be depressed. Eyed
 off a couple of very pretty French guys.
 Discussed bikes & accidents with the waiter.
 About 3.45 pm set off warily back to
 Kata - decided Phiona should drive up
 by herself & leave me & my bloody
 knee out of sight. I wandered on to the
 beach. 2 Thais came up to & demonstrated
 their bag of knifefights / swords. Then they
 noticed my bloody knee & motioned for me
 to come to their beach hut. They were
 very nice. They were tourists from
 Bangkok - they worked in the Thai

Phuket

Military Bank. Said they were Tuan & Meow. They put alcohol on first, then Hydrogen Peroxide & I watched as my knee fixed & bubbled - though these Thais I thought - then they put an elastic band on & then a plaster after 5 minutes. They gave me their card. Her English better than his. They confirmed that the bus trip tomorrow could be dangerous but for their rat for us. They said swimming dangerous - another beach in Phuket yesterday a Thai man died saving an American. They wanted to teach me Thai - Hange, Sang, See, - Ita, hank, gaw, jet, Kol Kous Kai, Sawai-denk - said I was very good at Thai. They gave me a rice & bean meal wrapped in banana leaf & rice. Finally bid them farewell. Joined the others at the usual cafe. They took photos of girls - Pongorn Hengdee ~~took~~ went back to get my camera. They had moved on to the ice cream parlour. We sat & read which was good. Paul & Ruth seemed to be in the middle of a row.

Tuesday 17

Everyone was up late - I wandered off to take photos - had to wait 2 to get the whole beach in. A lesser fruit sold at

Prayoon's - left at 2.00 p.m. to Phuket -
On air conditioned seat - next to the bus. Relief
bus driver very friendly - offered us very hot cold
slaw. Andy & I played at tying knots. We stopped
at 2 places for food. At first one man was
playing an organ as we ate - food was good -
excellent variety - a sort of celery soup, hot chicken
etc. At 2nd - Duck's egg & little white
The relief driver discovered my cassette player &
played his Thai cassette on it. ~~At~~ During
the night one man was very sick in the
aisle, told no-one, & steward finally stepped
in & had to wipe it up into a bag.
The bag was thrown out of the emergency
door which was the only thing between
Andy & the outside world which was
rushing past - the driver squealed with
delight as he, without warning, flung
open the door before the eyes of a very
startled Andy & to the misfortune of
any traveller on that part of the road.
Arrived at Bangkok at about 5.30/6.00
in the morning.

Wednesday 18 —

Boston Inn Hostel
4 Soi Ngorn Siplae
Rama 4 Road

Bangkok

We had breakfast at Dantes - just across

the road - real milk, - brown porridge -
Phiona had 2 small cornflakes - didn't eat.
After breakfast, Patsy, Tacky & Andy
struggled off to the G/O. I had a blinding
headache - never to sleep. People read
their mail - Phiona picked up a letter
for me from the Atlanta Hotel. I phoned
Laure & Mandy. Laure came to see me
at 5.00 pm - we talked about this & that
- her husband is a severe depressive & can't
take any company at all - Mervin actually
stayed 7 months - Chirida due to come home
at the end of the month & basket into the
International School. Mandy phoned. We arranged
to see with Mandy & Co & see Laure
at 9.30 after which I'd feed her husband. Mandy
arrived with 3 friends including Tanya -
we went to the Lisbon Restaurant round the
corner. They dined like old hands about
the looks & guile of foreign affairs like
my compassion. Top Deck group share a
little in terms of outliving. After Tanya departed
it became clear that Mandy detested her.
Picked up Laure & she took 5 of us off
to Park Lane St. She was fantastic - she
giggled around like a schoolgirl
then marched up to the coffee on the corner

& asked for his advice as to the best live show
 it was off in a direction. She then clapped to
 a group of peckers & decided on one for B200.
 Then they decided on one for B100. We were
 led up this stair case into a darkened upstairs
 room. Small room with ropes at each of the
 corners. Naked woman proceeded to drop
 fingsongs into a large beer glass. Then she
 peeled a banana - inserted it - & dropped it -
 in 2 then she bent over backwards &
 smoked a cigarette - then 2 cigarettes. Then
 sugar blades. Then she removed a bottle top - took
 ages & made me feel sore. Then she was a
 sound & she ran out & a policeman walked in &
 sat in a prominent place - she reappeared in a
 long white dress. Before she had slapped herself
 against another naked woman (who looked pregnant)
 nothing more notes - then against her
 back not so effectively. Then she stopped
 have was conversing with the stripper - as
 one of her because of polycrystalline. Then she
 repeated the 1st part of the act - have talked
 to her. Then we left. (Oh yes the picking
 up with ^{ethopics} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~and~~). Then we
 left leave & went into a gaily bar - many
 girls in bikinis & high heels took it in
 hands to stand in front of mirrors above

the bar & guitar to disco music while Larry
Hill was playing. One girl in Haid was
great. Home.

Friday
~~Thursday~~ 20

Very reflective day. Morning at PO getting
passed to Denise. Mei mei American.
Cangfu junk from overland Hotel to Royal
Palace. Royal Palace was open but they
wouldn't let us in in shorts. Toi Han to
Dean Centre. Jacky's Saturday wandered off.
I picked up my mail. Rumped into Anne -
the German girl I'd seen in Yogyakarta -
on the plane - in Germany. We had coffee.
I'd just bought a book for Denise
at US\$69.50. She invited me to Germany.
Home by tuk-tuk. The others went for dinner.
Left at 7.00 p.m. - taxi to bus depot -
trunk to bus station - just before station
woman got on - fought her way to the
front - carefully placed her bag on my shoes
& then forced herself onto the overcrowded
seat - a man had to get up because
something had to give. Aussie girl told
horror stories of her trip to Ho Chi Minh -
bullet / machine guns at night ferry,
O.D. by one bloke & another falling

off the plane to the boat. By the time we
 got to the bus station everyone was fairly
 chummy. Treat next to Paul. Listened
 to Alvin Brown, Little Feat & Joe Cocker.
 Squeaking seat. Bullets in windows.
 No blanket. - steel cutlery but otherwise
 a v. smooth trip. Chicken leg & cake - didn't
 bother with later meal.

Thursday 19

Group trip to Rose Gardens, Singapore
 block with Florida, USA on
 jacket. Saw dance at dancing, bamboo
 dance. Thai boxing, cock fighting,
 & sword fighting. Elephant demo.
 Strange musical instruments - bits of bamboo -
 more friction, not so much rattle - 1st Arab
 tourists - very distinguished looking.
~~At the end of the day~~ Had to dance in the
 stadium. Phiona had tears in her
 eyes from laughing. Are at the bus stop
 again & had a fairly early night.

Chiang Mai

King's Hotel Circuit House

Saturday 21

As soon as we arrived at Chiang Mai we were
for a day tour with Henry. King's Summer
Palace - raising - Doi Suthep - important - was
supposed to have Buddhist relics - part of it
set up for Hindus - ^{Dragon steps} good view - umbrella factory -
beautiful - Frenchman had his room painted.
Largely stone - start with bamboo on teak - gold,
egg shell, painted - electrolytic candles - wood
carving - silverware. In the evening we
went to the Banrai Steakhouse - big song -
potato & veg. yogurt - & yogurt & muesli -
went out around night market.

Sunday 22

We all hired motor bikes - Andy & Paul took Suki
& Patagon on the back. We went to see the
elephants in the forest all work - I kept on worrying
about it raining & not being able to drive back.
Then we went to the orchid garden - I stopped
when a group fell off their bike. Went to
the Tribal Research Centre at University but
closed - went on to a Wat. Then went on
to lunch. Had veg with rice. Had ice cream
at King's Place - Back to hotel then on to
Museum & then on to Vic Swimming pool.
Kids were very curious. Picked up

Pavel's loan motorcycle pic. dropped bikes.
Back to hotel & consumed pie. Saw video of
Angkor - quite funny in parts - drink
cost \$2.00. Patsy went for something
heat & gave up & went & ate at the
King King.

Monday 28

B-Mo to Fong. Lunch - Truck to see hot
springs - Buddhist monks with umbrellas touring
behind us. Truck got bogged on the way
back - quite scary. The truck had to travel fast
or skidded along rolling from side to side.
Then to Chan which was very quiet & peaceful.
Drying chillies. Drank Chinese whisky.
French couple - Mark & Edith. Ate Buffalo
steak. Gentle walk & came to a small (80)
Red Lake camp. (Carn powder - children
sing of canon. We devoured bananas. Or
we went to the 1st Black Lake village.
As we entered the village the mist
was hanging low over the hills. I watched
Wong & Chair prepare the meal with

Chieng Mai

He help of the next door brot dueller. Old man who turned out to be the witch doctor came to take us off to the opium den. Looked very sleeky. He & his off side - Marty Feltan look like were 'doing' Phiona & Paul - the others had gone. Dinner was delicious - white carrot soup - sweet bread in water - found the pork with garlic. Tea before & after. Won song songs & told us about the river. Very calm night. Everyone pretended to be asleep until Paul was violently ill outside. Animals under the house - real market.

Tuesday 24

Hardly slept - toast/butter & jam - tea & coffee. We set off for a long hike to the next Black Lake village. There were regular stops to rest - very steep & slippery slopes to negotiate up & down. Tacky looked ready to drop. The French couple slipped along, wild strawberries. Stopped in one stream to clean up - one back. Everyone at this stage was nursing blisters. At the entrance to the village 4 Taps - we took them over. It was very wet & muddy. We had to make it down a steep slope. Sent the lady as she could. Won made delicious noodle soup. Men were smoking opium at the back. Off we set again. Towards the end we went through this narrow, overgrown glade, finally arrived at a pool at the base of a water fall. Everyone

stripped off to wash. Next we had to literally
suckle up these two roots. Then another 30 min
walk to the Lisu tribe - a walk - very a walk doctor.
He lived in the family's house - v friendly - ^{line} green dress
- cucumber soup - pork & beans. 87 year old woman
dancing - 3 string guitar - we joined - it was lightning
Opium with the porter Chai - minimal effect but
sensational smell - finally tired - after with doctor
arrived from the border - Tachy had been prepared by him
With doctor smoked alright. ^{Paul said it was the best night of his} Women shared her hotel with
Wednesday 2nd the glow of the fire. Lisa a more
civilized - build a floor -
animals separate.

Breakfast after the family had eaten. In the house
mixture of egg & sausage into milk - cooked
it well breaking it up & the usual toast, butter &
jam. We paid our opium bill & set off - About
1/2 hour to the next village - fairly easy walking
thru' paddy fields to a v small village of
white Karen - a group of about 5 French -
2 women & 3 men & their 2 guides were
already there - they were doing a 15 day
5 day trek. Was explained that they were
white Karen because the single women were
white to signify that they were virgins. I
bought a Karen skirt for \$10. Her earrings
were like silver bowls. He was in black
They were Christian, came from Burma,
did not smoke opium. We only stayed a

Chieng Mai

short while. Narrow lane through hard high grasses & creepers. Then suddenly hard undergrowth or tall straight, thick trees. Was explained how a shrine with offerings had been built where a "girl made a toilet" & subsequently got ill. We finally came to the Palanga toilet? - the nearest toilet from Suima. They only came in the last year? The Burmese soldiers fought them & destroyed their village & the Thai govt. welcomed them. ~~They were~~ They were bamboo rings round their waist as decoration. They were very friendly as the toilet before them was. Their skirts were similar to the white Karen. There was a hole in the ground with a shelter built over the top. As we were leaving we passed one in her house, a full gear - long tassels of beads & colored threads. Now as we walked we walked through water - no one cared. Finally we arrived at Chan village & joyfully answered the friendly hello from the houses. Into the truck after a drink. An English bloke had married a Thai the day before. Was already switching off. Back to Fang - lunch break - Was was to leave on a group of 17 - one disgruntled girl. On our way back to the King King we came across a stray porker. Driver & passengers were

in the process of trying to us to take it back with us when the owner appeared with his 6 Mo full of pigs - the porker had obviously fallen out. We got back about 5:00 pm After a slow start. A very hurried was a change. Don was disappointed too - to on his trip a very well. A quick look round the market before catching the night bus to Bangkok. Night bus got off to a bad start as French & German men forced their intentions on the young hostess & driver by snatching seats & moving Ticky & Patty's seats by pushing their seats back to the limit. A hostile atmosphere reigned. Andy had serious difficulties with his French lady in front of him.

Thursday 28

Arrived about 5:00 am. Slept in hotel longer till rooms ready. Phora & Paul were now together. After trying to sleep gave up & went for a swim. Caught bus to L.O. - got lost - young student tried to help me - but he was telling me where I didn't want to hear - I was going in completely opposite direction. Finally got to L.O. & saw off 2 books. Got bus to Tim Thompson's house - absolutely. Darwin postage & package \$3.50

beautiful - lives in reptiles - all
wooden - teak - shaped house - tall
posts, long beams, long, slanting windows,
carved ventilation in walls, steps,
also porcelain ^{buddhas} & ^{paintings} everywhere. Both gardens -
House on the hill - living room specially
new - 2 ^{gaming} tables together made originally
for the King. Then off to the Siam Centre.
Then to a cafe where the waitresses were
very friendly. Dinner at the house again.

Friday 27

Lazy morning - wrote postcards & letters to
travel about - bus to Sukumvit Road -
cheap shops - Asian Books - spent the
of the day in his shop - delivered Denise
bag - \$15 change - upset - many good novels
- we all went off after school to George's
Dragon ^{Sukumvit 23 Soi} - owned by 2 brothers from England
- Bob's birthday - free food - looked
home - small notice saying a fair round
on one - camp human compressed it up
everyone ordered - paid with Gai his
girlfriend / fiancé - his work & friend
dated up Arizona - we went to the Council?
Girls message books - Gai's sister - Gai

held everyone's hand except Paul -
 went to the Bachelor - drove - found a
 dark like a woman - airport - window -
 clear ahead - I walked home.

Saturday 29

Scribbled our postcards before leaving at
 8:00 am for Bangkok airport - had just enough
 time to purchase cigs & Blue label & a slide
 before boarding the flight with countless chirping
 chicks - chicken & arachids - as we
 approached Langun - storm - plane rolled this
 way & that with a sign of much control or
 desire to avoid the turbulence - actual landing
 good tho' a lot of adjustments one side to the
 other before - pilot's door open all times -
 lots of paper work at airport - As we
 came out of airport lots of old 50's cars - hummers,

BURMA old style buildings - mildewed & spouting
vegetation - great character.

german opels, fiat - men in sarongs
smoking cheroots - inside of taxi a parking bull -
spoke very good English - ^{we drove slowly - he talked to us - then} Winston & he stopped also - he explained
he was stopping to do business - then they waited & finally stopped outside a
Catholic church - Winston approached & spoke to us about our whiskey & the price
- about 325 chis - Paul & I offered a good price - we agreed - arriving
changed hotels - Paul said he'd pay us for the other cigs later.

When we finally moved at - YMCA - chips & games
room - checked the steno - someone practicing

And hang Lye - Bell's chiming - damped -

Wondered and asked - of some weight - then a
lively/laughing buddha - a good rice cake in
sweet coconut jelly - 2nd hand book store -

Tourist from my - food article on lanes - - - slept -

dinner downstairs followed by lassi at local place

- chariot - returned early - Paul said because

of floods we had hired a truck for \$100 a day

Sunday 29

Up at 4.30 am. - new people - John & Leslie -

Driver wanted to take 4 friends - he took 3 in the end -

claimed we was chief driver but of course the

one driver drove all the way - It turned out to

be a 17 hour drive with Bruce/Barry whistling

piercingly all the way - pit stops at the side

of the street - got bogged - early on excited

conversation @ journey's each way - John

exhibited nazi like behavior to the whistler &

meatier - lunch in the middle of nowhere - limited

conversation - we kept thinking we had

wedrove to the Inlay hotel - were in in 2's - cashed \$20 travellers cheq.
 7 bahts - 220 cigarettes in addition to the black label whiskey & 200 cigarettes
 & everyone else had beer - we are happy. It was quite a nice place where
 we were staying.

arrived in Mandalay but it was during
 another hour or so away - John did a
 lot of work of some local people - some
 which they loved - wanted to people - some
 cyded as the faster - people getting quite
 desperate despite our ready purchased prayer
 mats & sleeping in odd shapes & positions. Finally
 moved to dinner (11.00 pm) then - Cursthouse
 looked over because of festival. Rather officious bloke
 (school teacher / interpreter) explained. Took us to a
 church - paperwork - slept on mats on boards -
 '000s of mosquitoes

Monday 30

Communal shower in bathhouse near
 water tank (which apparently had
 been filled by hand for us). Vicar of the
 Baptist church - over 70 - with glasses -
 spoke to us about the Court - ^{was protected} - breakfast -
 wonderful banana pancakes - w. thin dough
 - banana mixed with sugar - Ethel spread
 sandalwood mix over our faces - we all bought
 cloths - gold leaf powder - 7 hours a
 day for 25 chat - I burnt a hole in
 Leslie's dress with the ash - marble Buddha

* Went to local festival with Ethel - 2 children do col. white
build & my pagoda - to appease the rats - one week long - Ethel
narrow & ugly & pillage - women in front - sat & watched - man
made up as woman in chimney smoke up - pink & grey - sat on low -
- golden buddha which the men only
were allowed to touch (Mab Man? - Aaker?)
The strange fruit is rather near Buddha - Climbed
Mandalay Hill after Peking & Tuesday had their
pat on & astrology read - looked up books - I didn't believe
cursed - crowd gathered - Went up hill - girls took me up
gave me drink - also nurse & top parabolus - laparous
band at bottom. * Then set off for Mying - quick
descent - overloaded van behind - Mying Guesthouse -
black & white striped signposts - brick & wood houses -
v. English - bar & barometer - bedroom with mosquito nets - drink
limited - took down & terrace - spoke to American language -
ate roast beef after cabbage soup - talked to grilles humorous Irish
man - tennis court - good setting for a Agatha Christie novel.

Tuesday 3) Pique

Leisurely breakfast - packed up & left as others were
taking off on bicycles - to Mying town centre -
wandered round the market, looked at school children
& rail-dar monastery - talked to opinion weight dealer -
one spoke excellent English - One of Mandalay - mules -
in goat - only 100 shillings a week not enough to support
family so sold artifacts to tourists - community
house & bar - town seemed to be thriving
- wondered why as an ex hill station - well's fairs
stage coaches - the other hill had a go. Then waste
waterfall - many people - swam under waterfall -
against the current - rocks - crowd collected -
Botanical Gardens - L-shaped - golden pagoda in
middle of lake - damsons - Chinese market in Mandalay -

dance on a very prepared to men - clared with d. w. l. h.
 hands making 2 syllables - supposed to be a spirit
 entering & transforming into a woman - each person gave money to
 luck - Ferris wheel - trainwheels - teamwork - whistles - take up
 - finally set off for monastery. After stopping for
 food for monks & ice cream & fosters we arrived at
 monastery long after sunset. (at Sangay - Buddhist Mission)
 Theodore (Head Buddhist) was seated - we all paid attention as he
 spoke & talked - he gave help for food for us - we washed in the
 lavatory - we did a tour of the main pagoda - met Dutch man -
 UN Development Program - came there to meditate - locked himself
 in a room with a Buddha - Buddhism - philosophy not religion -
 Dutchman had some faith in holy water - ^{Theodore} Dutchman didn't - temple
 point-like outline of seated Buddha - Theodore reconstructing the
 (what sort of face was it?)
 idea - had been the Pygmy - other Buddhists visited him as land -
 engineer - had 2 wives - 11 children - built railway station - did
 Master in US - curious English & American accents 'you know' -
 attached food - no lips open - found washed it - ricks away - Theodore
 took Mr. Monaghan to his room - 4 stories of rats - talked @ my
 bed next day 1 Sept. Rev. Eindaka (110)

Head of Buddhist Mission
 Phung Serkha Kyang

Jolted awake lay head north / Theodore at
 about 4.30 - 5.00 am to see the dawn. Granted
 & turned over. Others seemingly rise to catch the
 dawn which didn't come for another hour. Just
 toilet & teeth then an audience with Theodore who
 by this stage had installed Patsy's rock music in
 the tape cassette & was talking fast & dispirited to a
 monastic group save for Patsy who promised
 to take care of his ^{or} daughter in London. When Paul
 appeared Theodore took the opportunity to try one of his
 tapes that he'd heard in night before. Already
 / Maah Phung Myitta Taik, & Vika Min We Tawng

entering & transforming ^{him into a woman} - ^{she} people gave money to
ch - Ferris wheel - ^{hinnalla} teamwork - ^{whistles} - ^{delays} post.
- finally set off for meeting. After shopping for
food for monks & ice cream & ^{fish} we arrived at
meeting long after sunset. (at Sagging - Buddhist Mission)
Theodor (Head Buddhist) was seated - we all paid attention and
agreed to talk - he never helped for food for us - we watched in the
kitchen - we did a tour of the main pagoda - met Dutch man -
UN Development Program - came there to meditate - locked himself
in a room with a Buddha - Buddhism - philosophy not religion -
Dutchman believed in holy water - ^{Theodor} didn't - people
people-like attitude of seated Buddha - Theodor reconstructing the
(what sort of tree was it?)
area - had been the Pygmy - after Buddha he visited his head -
engineer - had 2 wives - 11 children - built a tank station - did
Martin in US - curious English & American accent 'you know' -
- attacked food - no stops over - found cashed it - nicks away - Theodor
looked for ^{through} his room - 4 ^{stories} of rats - talked @ ^{any}
Wednes day 1 Sept. Rev. E. Indaka (Pio)

Head of Buddhist Mission
Along Sathya Vignay

Jolted awake by head work / Theodore at
about 4.30 - Saw him to see the dawn. Granted
& turned over. Other evening rise to catch the
dawn which didn't come for another hour. Just
toilet & Feath then an audience with Theodore who
by this stage had installed Patsy's rock music in
the tape cassette & was talking fast & disoriented in an
uncharacteristic group sense for Patsy who promised
to take care of his ^{or} daughter in London. When Paul
appeared Theodore took the opportunity to try one of his
tapes that he'd heard in night before already

✓ Maah Prong Myitta Taik, & Vika Min We Tawng
225 Lewis St.
D. ... Tel: 10327
Sein Gone, Sagaring
Burma

The effect was less dramatic (but on ordinary stereo)
 Theodore put all his attention on Paul - he wanted
 a Nikon camera & ended up presenting him with
 what looked like a lump of stainless steel because
 he liked him. We all agreed - even Ivo that he was
 disjoined, still behaving like a business man puffing
 away on cigarettes - contradictions. Ethel said she
 thought he once said he was 64. He's had always
 been obsessive about his age. We all agreed we'd least
 move down - B from the Dutch man who would
 see facing round at dawn. Ethel & I started to
 pronounce alphabet - till Andy granted his protest.
 Smoked as we sped along, grabbed up cakes, drank
 tea - arrived at Pagan to Ethel's brother at
 about 3.15 pm - we voted to relax for the
 rest of the day. Ethel promised a message.
 Showered, rinsed hair, did washing - French man
 called 'Arrogance' had arrived. Girl helped me wash,
 fascinated by my unknown. Dinner - Burmese meal -
 chicken curry - mango - lentil soup - vegetables &
 rice followed by peanut crackle - we were fanned during
 supper - smoked cheroots after. Retired early.

(cont'd) income as a lawyer (he said no reason that
Buddhists didn't let a lawyer) coming & he said should
come back via Burma leave my camera & buy a new one in
Singapore, local (big power selling weapons),
difference between Thai & Burmese Bs - Burmese
tied up with rules & older & Thais tied up with
Confucianism & younger; Dubai's house had no reaction
- hierarchical - different branch; his adapted on toilet
photos of us - not a monk - air conditioned room; visitor
books; messages for others to join us but no takers;
Paddy made sense & we wait learn to meditate together -
no return & I recognized the exclamation of 'monk';
he said go & see; Paul in hammock & walk about;
conversation @ security; & that stayed to help;
Therese fascinated by walk about & gave it up
saying Buddhists should not listen to music; cracked
jokes with Paul - back / colonel's backside / sure
word as joke - joke or no joke get this back off my
backside; Major's - aide de camp - walk about
by walking lamp of old man? & he said 'Hatter's
Josephine' - army advancement; told @ Paul lawyer
him & Milton - his relatives in Singapore would
pay; hates the Yanks - Yanks have coming but
English have culture - think they can buy everything
with money; magical evening; to play the Nagada
facing lights on the hill; in charge of
2000 monks on hill & 10000 in Mandalay;
wanted me to stay with him - said I felt

Saggy/Pagan

51

change doing so - why - altogether - Pagan came & we learn meditation then stay with him "Paganism"; his version of meditation - no special type of breathing - just breathing in & out - "increasing, increasing, increasing" - "decreasing, decreasing, decreasing" - Dutch version (Pagan later told me) - for inner self interest - 4 stages - continued to the world - 13? stages; up stairs - Teacher said I was staying with him - I said very quickly 'no I wasn't' - we had talked about my house & that he was welcome to stay - his friend - Mr. Burren - Amsterdam. Finally I picked out, listened to John snuffing the lights dead to the world - Strong light of power figure, hammock & the magical light dotted around the hill - finally got to sleep about 2:00 am

Thursday 2 Sept.

Got up late. Took off for night see of Pagan - very hot - some rain Pagan said - about 3 - no one took any notice - climbed to the top of a cragging on which was near to the river - excellent views - Ekke's brother was telling lecture like in his distorted English - felt sorry for him - funeral - very going round - cave - (the paintings? about a battle - Kibiki Kibee - rock & modern? -

(Future - Very rare hard (maybe 1 in 10,000) finds as long as pain, very broken hearted - left boyfriend - very very sad - wondering what went wrong - but don't worry, someone much better would come did it happen? author - would become famous author writing for movies, & should have religion much better for me, greater philosopher - always thinking about thinking; wasting myself - one foot in the grave, more & more, too much who kg? smoke too much; family has problems - I like them very much & they want me to stay but I want to travel round - no good for me - staying away from them; I will live very long life - maybe 90; at work very much giving many instructions on this & that, very popular but - bad - life, want to travel. If interested in meditation should go to Mahas. Later in Bangalore - many foreigners - pay 100-200 chaks & get fed for life. ; I wasn't really interested in marriage - when passed he said it wasn't certain but I may have 2 or 3 children - it would be some time before any new love would come along. Ethel had said everything he said about her was true - unfair to ask anyone to read him in the afternoon. Told John he was giving away to his parents - yes he said to his mother - his business would be prosperous in 2 years. Told Andy his wife would be very very beautiful - he was very lucky man.)

Had lunch & set off. Journey was made
more enjoyable by one of the guys reading
our palms (see over) & giving marriage -
fantastic marriage stories - one flash was
directly over us - tremendous flash - floods
either side of road - truck coated down -
left in bag of his goods - v.
corruptible & so arrived in Prome.

Conference in progress - had to walk down
the saddle of the conference ^{where we were dining}
He took covered ~~road~~ - King had pushed it
on all the way

Friday 3 Sept.

Miserably the truck was ready to leave
when I woke up but it didn't last long -
finally cooked out for good in the
middle of nowhere - 3 hours - villagers took
us in, fed us, massaged us, played football
with us - Faded & a little - went to
tea on another truck - arranged for it
to take us to Bangoon - other driver
unhappy to receive only \$500 - were
with us to Bangoon - Winston appears
out of nowhere & Paul did dealery -
made for Strand Hotel - had lobster, power
called & in room - not very good.

Rangoon / Kathmandu

Saturday 4 Sept

Paul, John & Leslie left without saying goodbye.
Had lunch round airport, spent all my money,
10.00 am taxi to airport - free wheeling out of the money -
others tried to change money at airport - wouldn't because
money had been changed at hotel obviously in exchange
for goods - they checked my cassette, camera, maps etc -
let me fly - nervous on the flight - via Calcutta -
1st thing we saw on arrival was the lush flight-over -
beautiful mountains, greenery, red stone traditional style
houses - wood folk in through walls where houses are
wooden windows - 2 story at least - lots to look at -
everyone very friendly - Bill, Mitch, Tim, Tim,
Manny arrived - we drank - we must have all eaten at
the lunch box & then went on to the Casino -
I drank with the verandah upstairs - it was a good
end to S.E. Asia.

Sunday 5 Sept.

Most morning after lunch Box Mitch showed
us to P.O. then on to Durbar Square -
shopped with Phiro - Phiro went home -
American Express not open.
(Crows wandering around seemingly ownerless)

Monday 6

Phonon, Bots & I hired bicycles & rode to where Bots reckoned he saw heaps of snakes - went via Padmapatinath Temple - told to leave our bikes but carried on - up steep hill - among temple - finally snakes - forgot to take back till very late - dinner at Kung Kung - ~~was~~ not very good

(Scene of cement carriers - all white - knotted up savings - sacks 1/2 open over heads - make lift paper masks - all covered in white cement dust - ghostly leprous scene)

Tuesday 7

Breakfast late with the boys - went back to hotel - went for a swim at the Annapurna Hotel - 50 rapids! - state the Tibet roll dinner at Annapurna Lodge - quilt, conversation - went on to Casino with Cambridge & Dals - no money, everyone lost - went home early
Saw last night of Living Goddess festival - elephant ran - carriages each with vested young girl in - rows of (women & girls especially) up the side of the temple

Kathmandu / Nagarkot

Four Winds House
Ratworth
Sussex GU28 0BT

Wednesday 8 Home 0798-42514 England
Early I tried to charge my camera on the black market -
obvious failure - 3 offers - 13.5, 13.6 - 14 - ok - Paradox
Hotel - up stairs - black market - guess - wrong only bank rate
off to bank. At 3.00 pm took off for Nagarkot
to view Mt. Everest. Bhaktapur where drying chillies
everywhere - green terraced slopes with thatched stone cottages
2 floors mostly - wood - corn drying under eaves - rice paddies
with many chilly patches - Everest Cottage - around ring road -
bus to top at sunset - kids / flowers / rupa / school / Swiss cheese
factory - dinner - dal soup, rice / veg curry / special / small /
beer 40 rupees - good deal - 11 hours, Mamas, Eng. couple -
Karin & Meeta - medical students - early bed - Visitors - Mamas
at 2.00 am - rats.

Mookin Bhara
75 Widge Road

Thursday 9 01-560 8794 Isleworth
Middlesex TW 75 0.
Up at 5.00 am - bus at 5.30 am to the
viewing point. Bus driver tried to understand
where Mt Everest - nobody understood but
blindly took photos anyway - finally he resorted
to a map which I couldn't understand either.
Mt Everest was not very impressive from this
distance. Back to the Guest House - tea &
pay bill - Marikana plants all around.
Bus to house Breakfast at Hesperia -
very good & cheap. Saw the Danish bloke
again. Tried to - hear Meeta & Karin
when King Allen was - failed. La Murgic hot

Kathmandu

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afternoon - did washing - drank beer -
wrote postcards - barbecue - buffalo
kebabs

Friday 10

Bike drove over dog - got up & walked
away - dashed around buying
groceries - reading mail - dinner -
all went to Casino.

Kathy / 10K nara

Saturday 11 ^{Raj Pass}
Finally left Kathmandu. Pleasant trip along
the valley - steep slopes - green - rocks -
when we arrived in Pokhara

What's sponsor for
childrens go to Tibetan Hana Redhou
school in India c/o SOS Hostel For Tibetans
PO Box No 23
Pokhara (Nepal)

Sunday 12
Rained all day in Pokhara - stayed in the
bus - made tea in the afternoon - Went to Tibetan
refugee camp - 400 - diseases - all die - only medicine - no Dr.
sponsor for Tibetan school in India - Chinese move in 1959 -
his father still in Tibet many killed - no space for animals -
and use to go to Kathmandu? border narrow with Tibet - Tibet all
overcovered - blanket - wool - Dhaka in the center - Food awful -
puffs - new wood things - soup. hard. cold water - char - milk of alcohol -
Monday 13 not as powerful as we expected - Tibetan tea
- Yak butter & salt.

left Pokhara - raining - headed for the border -
where the road crosses smaller mountains
raining too fast over crossing - everyone
waited - American buddhist teaching Buddhist
priest English a lamping? - snowed - rice -
water flowed down side - 2nd one - water into
exhaust nearly didn't make it - avalanches -
border town - fever - headache - ears blocked
still unstoped - slept down stairs - mosquito
Chinese part with the crossing road.

Border town / Chetwyn Park.

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Tuesday 14

Bill & Tom spent an hour at the border trying to get into India - they kept them waiting officially said no insurance card - no book used up - new book dated several days on. Very hot & sticky - everyone looking drained - decided to go to Chetwyn Park. Took off again - stopped at Babriyah? - v. hot! - warm pills - back to Marayanganat - was a stop - came to a stop at the river - couldn't get across - Uncle from Wilkins comes from Marayanganat - we tried to phone ahead - parked in front of river - everyone outside - feeling ill - started antibiotics - elephant turned up - story of elephant dying - people were for elephant rides - stories of where shivers - tiger in park - Lee trying to commit.

Wednesday 15

Around 9.30 am - everyone left for a guided tour round the edge of Chetwyn Park - there's small villages - can't find out to day on maps - kids screaming "bye-bye" "bye-bye" as you approached - a stranger in white cloths in front & back - v. hot back through paddy fields to start with - welcome shade of trees - savannah style forest - no-one had brought water bottles - Lee in a bad way - monkeys - had to

right of Tim perched on back of water bullock cart - with
bottles of water.

cut short rest of trip - fished other - up to
Annapurna - almost lost camera - Ian dehydrated -
Hugie changed behind - no money to call out to villagers
Others joined ahead to get water - we left Ian - others in
cave - drank them out of soft drinks - orange, lemon, coca cola
& then beer - hired water bullock cart back to base - 8
pm - drank - lost camera - carried hiking down stream -
hard waiting - then took off to Pokhara - had a meeting
Thursday 16

Beautiful day in Pokhara - Everyone up at about
6:00 am. Annapurna I Fish tail &
Annapurna II, III & IV ^{Isidhabla Piri} exposed - back to
2nd - view in fact improved - sun on them -
took photos everywhere - my skylight filter broken -
washing - airing beds - cut Andy's hair -
pedlars - swimming in Green Lake - 2 Lally men
- making fire - sandwiches for lunch - Cambridge &
fish can - went to pub - left early.
Cambridge attacking ganja plant - (need
even better than he was) at Top Deck
park. Pub - Diner

Friday 17

Good day. Ian, Jim, Hicky & I set off
for a walk - round the lake, across paddy

fields, up Sarangkot, Didn't get to the top - Ian & Micky went home. They & I took across valley & over ridge to the old part of Pokhara - $5\frac{1}{2}$ hour walk. Man plucking grass on path side. Well made houses - painted red - children followed us asking for mufiabhi - carrying scythes - slightly threatening - old Pokhara very quiet - no motor cars - wind over - quick coke - onto bus passed Church onto camp site. Felt much better on 2nd part of walk. Very late dinner.

Saturday 18

Drove all way to border town - Sarauli. Eric there - Parker & Rob cooked late. Very hot at Sarauli.

Sunday 19

Sorauli - border-cassia - heart - filled in
farms - Eric went ahead - stopped shopping -
Steve ill - fruit salad - got to Varanasi -
Mike & I cooked spiced eggplant - good -
Sak bungalow -

Monday 20

Woke up at Varanasi - ~~there~~ - gang of people
went off to river - baked beans - bank -
Bob, Mike, Andy, Sylvia ^{Paray} to me - rickshaw ^{45 mins} -
down to Varanasi city - drinks - got back -
cabs - yogi - mangoose - pedicures - chinese
meal - cut hair in dark

India - Varanasi

Chopmarks scuttle everywhere

Tuesday 21

Sylvia Phillips, 31 Whitstone Rise
relism (0794) 2294 Shepton Mallet, Somerset BA4 5QA

Varanasi is for the morbidly curious like
no other city - it is obsessed with death
& dying. Up at 5.00 am. Bus to Varanasi centre.

Boat from Dasashwamedh Ghat against the tide -
boatman difficult job - "don't help - you don't know what are
you doing" - meanwhile we crashed into the riverside - stillness
- sun rising - junks with old sails - slow - people washing - dead
babbling past - washing clothes out - float down with tide -
burning ghats - wood piles burning - "can't use cameras - but I
show the best place to take photos" - Durga temple - gold
upstairs - Hindu murti - gold leaf 1/4" - Tulsi Naray temple - very
modern - mechanical man - wood of Vishnu - cows - small
man wanted to give me a red spot - Banaras Hindu University -
B.K. Galloway dropped off in town - Jigy, Em, Karl one - narrow
close street - Karna Kas. bicycles - walk to the burning ghats -
dead bodies on bamboo stretchers - gaudy rats - associated with

Wednesday 22 morning - soaks for wood -

people get up at 6.00 am	400 Kilograms of wood per body -
flat tyre - Bill - kiss -	woodpile + body + wood - holy man
thought there's a snake	lights to be used - burning by hanging
crows - hanging on	out - body drenched in water
door - Jigy blew his	first - holy man - relatives -
top Beautiful	Kids under 5 years, top of eye etc thrown
waterfall in 3 levels -	bodies into water further up Ganges
sub water waterfall before	where it's deeper - rich houses - for
bridge - dinner - chilled	good life in future existence -
beer - apples & curried -	allays - look at brocades - saris -
cooker temples - in 61	back to bus - shopping - a few vendors
tried to demonstrate erotic	sure with Jigy - dead body
pose - others came back from	on rickshaw - dead body & drums
hotel with a few rings -	symbols while we were seeing
	brocades - no photos - night
	drive to Khumjohu

Wednesday 21 Sylvia Phillips, 31 Whitstone Rise
 rel: SM (0245) Shepton Mallet, Somerset BA4 5QA
 Varanasi ²²⁹⁴ is for the morbidly curious like
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 - sun rising - junk with old sails - slow - people washing - dead
 baby floating past - washing clothes out - float down with tide -
 burning ghats - wood piles burning - "can't use cameras - but I
 show the best place to take photos" - Durga temple - gold
 upstairs - Hindu murti - gold leaf 4" - Tulsi Kanous temple - very
 modern - mechanical man - wood of Vishnu - cows - small -
 man wanted to give me a red spot - Banaras Hindu University -
 got caught - dropped off in town - 500m, 10m, 10m - saw wide -
 close to bank - Karna Kas. big apples - walk to the burning ghats -
 dead bodies on bamboo stretchers - gaudy materials - associated bodies

Wednesday 22 morning - scales for wood -
 people got up at 6.00 am - 400 kg of wood per body -
 flat tyre - bill - kiss - woodpile bloody + wood - holy man
 thought it was a snake - lights to waste - burning by hanging
 out - body dangled in water
 crowds - hanging on first - holy man - relatives -
 door - 500m blow his kids under 5 years, 10 years etc thrown
 top Beautiful bodies into water further up Ganges
 waterfall in 3 levels - where it's deeper - rich houses - for
 sat under waterfall before good life in future existence -
 bridge - dinner - dhoti - all day - look at brocades - same
 beans - apples scattered - back to bus - shopping - after 10.00
 coffee samples - 10.00 sure with 500m - dead body
 tried to demonstrate erotic on rickshaw - dead body & drum
 pose - others came back from symbols while we were seeing
 hotels with a few rings - brocades - no photos - night
 Dave from Ham Overland drive to Khurinjoh.
 spent the night in the middle of nowhere.

Thursday 23

Left Kharwarah. Drove to dam alongside road for ~~union~~ (effluence) / rocks - ~~passage~~ / gits - stopped for lunch - Tim raised after me, down road on his hands. Shuttering Hazel / Hazel / wait for me - shades of erotic poses again - arrived at Agra about 6:00 p.m. Rickshaw to Taj Mahal dusk - alleys in dark - Boring - white marble - coloured special stones present - acoustics - one of the most beautiful buildings - tourist shops - Laurie Hotel - swimming pool. Swim - 3 bedrooms - slept in bus after late night.

Friday 24

Bill drove us to Radsuami Dagh - has been in the process of being built for last 78 years - will take another 50 years! (be lucky if its finished in 200 years) New religion since 1861 - 1st head was R.S. - there have only been 4 since - no head at the moment - "he will come" - brotherhood, yoga, meditation, international - being built by devotion - 2 men bathing 2 men ride into stone - 2 men carrying thro', another man

Agora

sweeping silt & water down creek - carved
lotus & creepers - Farsee & Sanskrit -
1st level almost complete - smooth with
granite first, then sandstone - black
pillars with marble veneers - chisels -
chief engineer showed us the model. Then
on to Akbar's tomb - (16th) - climbed
to top - monkeys - Karna statue on sale -
could see Taj Mahal way in the distance -
act of supreme egocentricity but nothing
special - Dropped us off at Agor Fort -
Red Fort. Taj all seemed to be built
in by the Moghuls (from Persia).
Ate good roasted chilli potatoes - fried with
peas & brown & green sauce then doughnut
affair with syrup. Walked to Taj Mahal -
on the way talked to rickshaw driver - started
to push him - Tim ended up driving while
I & the driver sat in the back & I whipped
Tim - I laughed all the way to the
Taj Mahal with the driver, other looking on &
laughing - no picking other driver's eyes
out with the whip - waited for the other -
took lots of photos of the Taj - it really is
extremely beautiful - simple - courtyard -
marble shop - George bargained for a cage
for a marble container & taxi driver
promptly threw it away with the word

Sa. Pur

Arrived at Khairi Palace - 1959 - palace museum - hotel built
Maharaja comes every 2 weeks - Eugene & his talk &
party guests - Mahatma Gandhi ^{needed} - caste system had
passed law to get rid of it - ^{when new constitution} but old habits die hard - also
passed law against dowry but still doing so -
women have vote - divorce - male dominated society
- get custody of children - rules can administer their
price on husband - no poverty - religion - beggars
union - now gold in India then in Hong Kong
Jaipur - 18th totally - pink city - old law to keep it -
Jaipur - Sun & Moon Caters

Sunday 26

Eugene Prater - our guide - we stop visit
Harna people to visit - 18th Jaipur. Stopped
outside the City Palace at the place where
^{1.7K with Rajmahal & Shah Mahal - gr. m.}
tunnels had been built with difference - the others
were for the women of the palace to look
out on the city. ^{Place of the Wind.} They had taken up the Muslim
way. Then we went to the observatory &
stood in the battery boat - while Eugene explained
the various 18th sundials & star & constellation
position calculators - star sign sundials etc.
Then into the museum ^{/City Palace} - art gallery, containing
murals & guns - peacock balcony, marble table -
Bronze carriages - 95 year old water clock -
young ones training - brass candle, arranged

ice cream parlor - lunch - swimming pool at
the Hotel / Palace Rampage - swings - shopping
dip - relay - bus for dinner - gongolap -
football - dinner in the dining room - finished his
Queen's shirt - "you may write in black leather
or safari shirt" Andy "if this don't turn you
on you ain't got no switches" - Eugene talked
about politics - the emergency - 1973? 1976? -
sterilization program - he refused - lost his nerve -
people given incentives / coercion to get people
sterilized / ballot box corruption - can trace agencies
that - if don't vote the right way - no money
put on electoral list / like govt money for election /
Tasita - frustrated / High Court decision against
India - judges later watered down / people
working age so she will stay in power -
Indian Constitution has undergone more changes than
any other - just pass a Bill.

Monday 27

12th on until moved to Jaipur
Trip to Amber - old city of Jaipur - 15th
palace ~ 1802 - surrounded by water by a moat on
the way to Amber. Most went up by elephant - to see
the palace - Karl & Tony walked up - wedding
about to take place. Temple of Kabi? - wife
of Shiva - very rough - banana leaves - bride arrives -
outside drum beats & boys from the wedding
gathering. Inside courtyard - resting place for
Rajput warrior temple - joined to fort which we
couldn't enter

Jaipur / Delhi Dariba Pan Factory

Jaipur 302 002 Tel: 72933

castles & women could see from enclosed balcony - Hindu -
(place over rubble because we had left Man K. yg)
elaborate & invited to bus & black headed monkeys -
higher hand / left hand entrance so could not see Palace
women - hall of mirrors - sculptures put - some parts to
protect their work - gaps, in seats (different from Taj Mahal
because Moslems would never depict living animal) - have on -
12 wives - central meeting place - water cooling in
rubble & black patterns to indicate oil & gas - (15th floor?)

Wedding dance outside - fell in flower bed on taking photo -
Tim & I danced & got mugged - boy drunk - George joined in -
carpet shop - fell in love with 5 x 3 / \$850 with carpet -
Blue K... - couldn't believe - Eugene & I stayed behind -
went to sleep - talked to Tim & courier - took off for barbers -
photo with Eugene - jokes - party games - speeches, fishing, war,
sessions - last was with Eugene. Promised to send

Tuesday 28 photos to Eugene.
Eugene to Pram (no phone)
436 Barkat Colony
Tonk - Fatah, Jaipur, Rajasthan

Bill started driving at 5.00 a.m. India 30 20 15
flat tyre so we put the spare on - then we
had a leak in the engine which Bill fixed almost
immediately. We arrived in Delhi at midday.
After lunch - Corey, Karl & I went into town with
Elaine from the previous trip - we went to the
underground market - bought a T-shirt. Then we
went to the Swiss Bakery - big disappointment -
for two meetings - no nuts except the decorated one in
my nut & raisin cake (Karl & I very disappointed)
We went to 2 carpet shops - 1st was very
reasonable - 2nd was hilarious - very attractive

Delhi - New Delhi very clean orderly & very busy

Our Sheriff & his gang of men - at first arrogant & hostile @ bus ignorance on matters of carpets - then Sumner of 42 bridge with Karl as the star - Karl immediately assumed the role of the divorced star travelling incognito & they all behaved him - after they all looked up - took look - good when you pray - this enraged George - Indian women good to have big backboards & become not tummies - girlfriend in Australia very beautiful - poor quality carpet - \$1,200 reduced to \$960 - I offered \$400 - he said he could not help me only the owner - very beautiful woman as he patted my knee - what was I doing tomorrow - ice cream parlour - rain - soup & quiet night.

Wednesday 29

GPO. Then I went American Express & picked up 4 letters - sat in park & had room. Bumped into Benny in Maveli's Ice Cream Bar - Dutch lady gave us ice cream soda - Benny & I left off for museum - on the way - stopped at Sari - kept Benny waiting & waiting - finally Tim had to give his approval before I bought - we staggered on to the Museum - limped around - taxi back to Maveli's - I walked

Delhi

on to old bazaar - but didn't make it -
couldn't back - got mugged by children
picking at my arms & legs & pockets &
bag - I had to back out. In the
evening we went to at Arab's for
meal - but greasy - desert was delicious -
little pasty pieces with molasses & nuts & sweet
cream - left - I caught taxi back - went to back of
camp - uncertain - 1 Indian in taxi took talk down
road to fox - open? nondescript? "I think I can give you a treat!"
Rajiv Hotel - closed - room - didn't grabbed me - I left
walked back to camp - Swedish/Chinese massage - out of the
head etc.

Thursday 30

Spent the day doing the last route check.
Tim's Beany changed money - tried to -
American Express - Men shops with Tim -
then I stopped some more without him -
photos - 1 Indian prints, oranges, then
took taxi to old Delhi - more crowded -
after talking to West Indian in Marchés -
tried to get cap - he warned me about
straying from main roads - but men thought
all western women were readily available -
if we touched me - all could follow -
when I arrived - seikh started talking to me
about the seikh temple - a group of men
started to gather & stare - I began to feel vulnerable -
caught taxi back.

Delhi / Jaipur

7.30pm to 12.30pm drove & stopped in
garage for fuel -

Friday 1 Oct.

Started 5.00am - drove whole day - 12 hours -
stopped briefly for himself to eat. Karl got
left behind & had to hitch hick to meet.
Arrived early evening. Drank a few
cocktails. Pseudo tape ^{screen} at bottom & 1st
level.

Jamone/Singar

Saturday 2 Oct.

5.00 a.m. start. Everyone in warm clothes for 12hr trip to Singar in public bus. Narrow road winding round & up the mountains. Many army lorries & personnel. Signs - "If you are married drive speed" - "Darling take care with my curves" - "Drive with calm & enjoy the valley's charm". Many rock falls after the rains - lorries change into single lane - jam - hanging over the edge - biscuits, apples, walnuts - / snacks on the road with their sheep & ponies & goats - in Kashmir Valley - beautiful hay coloured wheat & green trees & yellowing trees - stopped at Quazigard for tea - Singar - houseboats everywhere - wood carved - we were on a ferry next to New Australia - 2/3 storey buildings with wood carved window frames - house has

Kajit & Soutar - Habeesh - blue parakey eyes a
bit of a disappointment - dinner at table -
groce - accident at Billis - Tim & Habeesh -
Beel broke incident -

Sunday 3 Oct

8.00 am breakfast at table. Whishing -
trip down in taxi to Paradise Carpets carpet
making centre - saw some beautiful carpets - gold thread -
3D - pattern on back - Paradise showroom for hours -
@ 6 or 7 sales - back for lunch - in the afternoon
very pleasant trip up the the lake to the wood
carving then to the log cabin box centre - we waited
but very busy - saw some nice carpets -
road back down - discussion indicated
differences between the Surro & the Micky
Gardner camp - early night.

Monday 4 Oct.

6.00 am up. Ting, Karl & Barney & I
see off for Cullinang - Margaret & bat.
Beautiful still, misty morning - battle
with taxis - finally caught on through town
to bus station. Everyone very friendly - pandora
with pots & charcoal. Old bus - George talked to
guy in front who explained that all buses were
deducted with banking because of the visit of the Chief

rice fields - cutting drying is
done in rows or cross.

Mr. water - people very friendly - would to show for
the - dd man in head some woolen jacket - told us where
he lived - yellow rice fields being cut - started Tanrang -
bus to Gulrang - Benny got a horse/pony - looked very
biblical - pony zigzagging out of control across the road -
guide hanging onto the tail - up the hill - good walk -
"you were off" - seven springs English couple - George
first descendant - late disease - me - aircraft engineer -
late flying - Benny - my mother's nurse & late hospital -
household / marriage - Gulrang view - sickle & Indian or horse
back - water down - Dr. Jenson - dentist - taxi boat - photo
stop - Benny singing - Patsy - Karl got very drunk or run - hilarious -
watch during - taking over anyone - not a roll down - broke lamp - late &
Tuesday 5 Oct. his flying houses - other young girl -
he fell in water & did not later.

Karl & George & I decided to take a boat
up to the Gardens. Went to bank - 9.62 -
9.63 in 5 mins. - boat up to gardens - floating
garden - strip of land with grass on 1 foot-
by 6 feet - put paddle on - & grass submerged -
I started out laughing hysterically -
really had got his terms confused - the
vegetable & lily pond area was the real floating
garden 1 1/2 hours instead of 2 1/2 hours we
were paid - he hung around - finally accepted
Yweng - long lunch - Karl, George &
Lweri shopping - lights going off &
coming on - Subahan & Sons - old man -
white hat & beard - smiling look at

Srinagar/Jammu

77

Wednesday 6 Oct.

Early morning start - by bus from Srinagar to Jammu. long tunnel towards Srinagar
Sleek driver & his mates/relatives - near to Jammu amazing rock formations - all strata dipping down. Large herds of goats. Monkeys/pariahs & road pots. Bork on gas. Tried to drop my sister's address - 2 men asleep. The man I wanted wasn't there. Shuffled address under door. Must write to confirm the address. 12 hour journey military, rice fields - winding road round mountains - roads - grass - arrived - Purnima house - Kaji & Soutan - Grace over dinner - went next door & spoke to Hebbab - blue eyes disappearing.

Thursday 7 Oct

Jammu - decided to go to Amritsar while Bill went to Delhi to check on visas. Pail of water
Stranger man at diesel stop - covered in sandalwood mixture, red pants to which attached long spongy wood? or cloth covered red - face completely black; fringe of white cotton wool; hair covered in sandalwood, red lips - carried a file. Men & women in ^{day} ~~evening~~ beds viewing stones. Arrived at about 6.00 pm - straighter to Golden Temple - magical atmosphere at that time of night - reflections on water - chanting & musical drums & strings - warriors very dignified - long hair left to Grand Hotel - nearly upped down whole streets of beating. Indian news on TV - filmatis, happily, square & sweeping car - long shower & shutoff - loud on.

Jamru

Friday 8 Oct

Trip to Golden Temple again. Uncontrolled descent in rickshaw down hill over railway line - wind in my hair. Looked through museum - needles - person being run up - martyrism being got - martyr's wheel being turned on another wheel - walked round temple again - creek in temple itself - dignified warriors - rickshaw back - talked to Marrie all the way to Jamru - masses of wallabies - frisby game with natives at lunch stop - breakfast - Jamru - no Bill - bedded down with Marrie & Roger - Bob, Mike, Andy^{Karl} & I returned absolutely hysterical - decided to send them - crawled up - had to leave - Mike & Bob bedded down - absolute hysterics over Karl's arrival @ Mickey singing in bed - how do you mean - uhhh, uhhh - they crawled up - Simon & Garfunkel etc. - kissed my head with silk bonnet.

Saturday 9 Oct

Bill returned - no visas - cleared up cupboards - wrote postcards - went shopping in market - had stones - shattered - Indians scattered in all directions - poles falling over - water

Jamru / Lahore

Tinsel tatas.

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~~gusting over side of canopy - bullocks everywhere -
last night for drink~~

Sunday 10 Oct

3.30am.

~~On the road - / cooking carriage - turned out
too thick. Border at 12.30 - passport
customs looking for vehicles - system calls for
all passports - Arrived Lahore about
3.00pm? - International Hotel. Cooked
lunch at border - mutton soup - very
good. Went shopping at market - made
fruit rice pilau followed by melon & yoghurt.~~

Monday 17th.

Cooked mussels for breakfast - Tiigali. Tiig & I
went shopping with Karl - bus - decided
not for us - Karl stumbled over wrong way -
had to scramble over barrier into male area
male area crowded out - I sat down & peered at - waited
who ^{old} betted / today who peered at me. we went to
clergy man's table eyes - looked to French table - all
winks & tongue movements - got shopping - caught
breakfast with Bob, Mike, Andy who had been looking
for male Muslim schoolgirls - bus ^{in while} ~~body~~ west - paid -
- they giggled across the road - when bus came - only I could
fit in - stop on way through window - they closed a road
for me - girl in full black gear spoke very good English to
me - apples & oranges - cheese & tarts on table -

Tiig & I set off for the mosque - took bus, then foot, a
boy attached himself to us - came with us back on horse
manage - through old city - men giving every where
watched us up - not unpleasant - ended up in old city

in disk - films - motorbike ride back - Canadian girl for
 dinner - went through Iran - Exodus - 4 a side football.

Lahore

Tuesday 12th

International Hotel. Went to pay for air tickets.
 Made popcorn - very attentive man at the bank -
 bank seemed like a display of Middle East - Turkish ^{various} etc
 influences - bank took us to Fata's largest mosque
 in the world - walked up market plus weighing market
 - weights before & after - Stationer Gardens - bit barren -
 people very friendly - watched bus - Rob through water - across -
 - Zoroastrian skeletons - soup, steak & baked Alaska - Tim's
 birthday Bill's 1 year celebration

Wednesday 13th

Tim's birthday - left Lahore at 5.00 am.
 15 kms - 1 1/2 hours maffin jam with truck
 stuck in hole - I slept through it all.
 Journey to Multan - new road - Bill not
 sure of way - worried. Service station with
 stove - using burner. Read under street
 lamp.

Multan

Thursday 14th.

Drove all the way from just outside Multan -
Swarb through Sukkur (see below) - stopped
at side of road - took a shower under the
pump in front of the garage - trucks &
motorbikes stopped to watch - Barry stopped
naked mud to all the men's amazement.

Friday 15th.

Slept upstairs for the first time in a long time -
too hot, atmospheric, lights from garage, look
through the fan rubber, eyeballed Pakistani
thru' a window - hung my leg through the
window & had no' another one - didn't sleep
a wink - at 5.00 am went into a room
of Judy's bed - felt rotten rest of day.
(Should be down for Thursday 14th)
(Drove through Sukkur - looked very attractive
with river running alongside it & palm trees -
many bridges) old ofen on road -
Hyderabad - arrived in Karachi - Bristol Hotel -
in the evening finished off the room.

Saturday 16th

Phione, Lea, Pakey, Mike, Steve & I went up
the street past the Holiday Inn, to the Tourist
Bureau - maps then up the road to a closed shopping
area - T-shirts - "Woman without a man like a fish
without a bicycle" - "I caught crabs in Karachi" -
Back for lunch - shops - didn't really admire anything
or see anything - Man flashed on his bicycle - dog
was to see my penis he had been singing with a
sense of urgency & breathlessness. (I love Hazel
Church "In Covenant")

Sunday 17th

Crab fishing.

After breakfast down to dock - boarded boat - took
off fishing - time went fast but as time over
side - used several times - meal of many woks -
soup included scum covered sea water -
potato patties - then bananas in butter &
sugar - swim off the plank - then back
home - soup for tea - steaming.

Monday 18th

About a dozen of us set off for Thatta. Bill was
 Keener than the rest. Patong grizzled ^{63 miles} ^{(16th & earlier}
 from Karachi - metropolis of Makli = ^{6 square}
 miles - some Mughal, ^{Qutub Shahi} Surana & Arjan tanks -
 mausoleum with carved sandstone - other plain -
 muslim shrine in middle - brightly coloured - good
 landscaping - long run in circles - women wearing -
 white families & processions assembled under shelter -
 roadworkers / ex English teacher explained they were
 mentally deficient. Stan & Hilary from Exeter -
 different attitude - sensible - Stan & Hilary from Exeter -
 humour - Hilary smilingly British. Shah Jahan mosque
 - unexcited - (16th) - beautiful dark blue & turquoise
 "bathroom fittings" - pools for washing north & south
 before (& after?) prayer - Native reserve for lunch
 Babbar over looks creek which winds its way to the sea -
 used to be a port - dates back to ~~the~~ voyage -
 steps to the sea - museum opened for us - man with
 axe - Chaukundi 17 miles on National Highway
 - clusters of mustard groves - covering & regaining a state -
 husbands devote wife groves. Back to bus

Turtles at beach.

Varadhi/ Amman

Tuesday 19th

Late breakfast. Took horse & carriage with Bill, Tim, Oxford Bridge & Gordon to American Express Office to change money, then picked up some deerskins.
- horse & carriage built - packing - cleaning bags

Meal at 5 star hotel - photo session - saying goodbye to Bill

Wednesday 20

^{Amman}
Arrived ~~Varadhi~~ - immigration - customs - Before bus -
- 3 rather rough horses inside - gave the new driver -
drove into town - went to P.O. to pick up mail - new
sweets - 2 more bread - bus up to hotel (Hawaini Inn)
Flatel shop nearby - Got bad attack of diarrhoea in
the afternoon - stayed in the hotel overnight.

Thursday 21

Spent the morning at Syrian Embassy - diarrhoea -
left at lunchtime for the lakes - Top Dark Pub -
Aunt fight between Bob & Tim - swim in lake - May said it
had Bilharzia - Party in the evening - During the
night I got up 6-10 times & vomited up all my
meal.

Friday 22.

Felt dead.

left early for Dead Sea (see below) Drove back to
hill to look over Jerusalem? Back to
Amman (Mt. Nebo)

Saturday 23

Shopping in the morning
Then picked up passports & set off for Petra - felt
exhausted again - lay on the top bunk - then on the floor for
most of the journey - (finally arrived at the Dead Sea - felt
terrible - very hot - ended - sat on the bus - never got after ~~some~~ changing
costume - didn't get in water - climbed out of Dead Sea) photo session
at side of ^{road} water. Arrived at ~~the~~ Petra - lounge - Faleh & Abdul-
lah of hy-Terial talk about ropes & Arak - no food - went
early to bed.

Sunday 24

Up at 6.15 to make breakfast for early riser
Tingol - couldn't set it - too rich - made
a bowl of cornflakes when George wasn't looking
Set off for Petra (with Ian) feeling deeply depressed
& finding Ian's attempts at humour a bit of a

* cold - dressing tasted too much of mustard but women are very well on the salad. I ate my first full meal. Had to climb out of Petra slowly, slowly by ho - temperature problem. Stumbled out of Regatta - Simbad Bar - Fruit curry - feeling of being a prisoner at Sinai - he feeling a little fully gone up Spectacular outcrop of sandstone following rounded strong/curvy landscape. Reddish dawn walk-way gets very narrow & high - along the way minor carvings - then riding through the way can see the Treasury Bldg - beautifully preserved. Nabateans - 500 BC to 500 AD Nabateans (working instead of Arabs) & Romans - Greek/Roman influence; theatre; mosaic floor - built on 2nd level across the wadi - open space & walkway - Arch - path to Monastery - mosaic steps up. heavier bldg - talked to Badawi family - Wadi Araba on wadi bank - presented at Ian @ H. George cooked macaroni

Monday 25

cornflakes, peach bread & buns
Cooked breakfast Feeling better. Talked to George about Kostrer. Quick swim. Bob in distance warning bar to wadi. Lunch - George freezing too much - talked again Mr Shu Shu - the owner of the Simbad gave full coke, red & white wine - will treat you to the fish tonight - will take you for a drink at the Skiing Club after. My avoiding tactics getting more & more awkward/clumsy. Everyone eating at the Simbad tonight. Is Jacky stay in to finish the delicious mutton soup. ~~Period~~ Stayed in all night. Others went to disco.

* Daniel... and... in... limited to... away

Petra story, study by us - temperature problem discussed
 Mgaba - Simbad Bar - Fruit curry - feeling of being a prisoner
 of war - he finally & happily gave up. Spectacular outcrop of
 sandstone following rounded strong/curvy landscape. Reddish dawn
 walls were very narrow & high - along the very minor carriage -
 the way through the way can see the Treasury Bldg - beautifully
 preserved. Nabateans - 500 BC to 500 AD Nabateans (not being
 interested in Arabs) & Romans - Cracks in the wall in the wall; the
 neglected - looks on 2nd level across the wall - open
 space & midway - Arch - path to the Treasury - many steps up.
 heavier bldg - talked to Redwan family - Wadi Araba
 on wall built - presented at 10 @ H. George cooked macaroni

Monday 25

cornflakes, french bread & boudoir
 Cooked breakfast Feeling better. Talked to
 George about Koestler. Quick swim. Bob
 in distance learning how to windsurf. lunch -
 George fussing too much - talked again Mr Shiv Shu -
 the owner of the Simbad gave me coke, red &
 white wine - will treat you to the fish tonight -
 will take you for a drink at the Skiing Club after.
 My evening tactics getting more & more
 awkward/chummy. Everyone eating at the
 Simbad tonight. For Turkey stay in to finish the
 delicious mutton soup. ~~Period~~
 Stayed in all night. Others went to
 Disco.

* Arab jumped on bus. Wanted to get away
 very badly.

Tuesday 26

Up late - went for swim. Had a go at wind surfing - really enjoyed it. Started getting desperate. In the evening Tim, Patry, Mike & I went to Holidia Inn for a drink. Everyone seemed checked off. Back to bed. Everyone talking about holding a meeting in inspirational fashion. Would I chair it.

Wednesday 27

Quick walk into Agaba & back - off to coral & snorkeling - lunch - strong surface wind in blue water. Barry couldn't breathe through his mouth - floor about 6'-9' deep. Small fish. Back to Agaba. Took off for Amara & Wadi Rum - engine still overheating. Jordanian lady offered to tow us. Dinner. Bob went with him ^{to} Bob & Mickey with him after dinner. Barry left behind. Drove all night.

Thursday 28

Breakfast at roadside on outskirts of Amman waiting for Jordanian tourist to turn up - King Hussein due to arrive. Finally gave up - drove to hotel, into town - wandered to Am. Exp. sampling Arabian sweets - kids on donkeys galloping down road. Bob & Micky hadn't arrived. Batch working on bus. Spent afternoon hemming & hawing. Meeting in hotel about possible holdup of bus. People decided to send telegram. I thought we should wait but because of near weekend we send it that night. Tim advised & drafted let draft. Went back to bus. Comments that Dave not happy because had not been invited. After dinner Tim read out reply. They blamed Tim & Dave for incompetence & threatened to sack them. Karl cooked meat that night. Next door companion - Dave had been invited in by German owner. He invited Phiona over after pouring water over her. Felt restless.

Friday 29.

Vivaldi - Four Seasons playing - Built right turn off. First spoke to Helmer. He came on bus at about breakfast time. Spoke to him briefly. (Karl went to speak to him) He offered to take us to buy bread. Patsy, Karl, George, Jacky &

Ammon

Phiona went. When we got to the shop - it was still closed. We had Earl Gray tea. We talked about - what? people & their relations? The companion had photos of birds - Juan Miró, South American ceiling. Felt strongly attracted by his direct blue eyes, clear brow & frowning/smiling expression - talked about learning to be alone - necessary to do so to understand yourself before you can relate properly to others. I talked about the danger of becoming too self-sufficient - rushing to develop special skills also. Went to do washing up. Afterwards Kad was talking to him - I joined them. He agreed to take Kad to the shop to buy vegetables - he asked if I would like to use too. Off we went driving in the park. He had changed into a blue T-shirt & still kept his "light" pants on. Afterwards I checked to see what was happening on the bus. Somehow ended up back on the companion & we talked about psychology & hypnosis. He drew diagrams of conscious/unconscious parts of mind - Hapless - highly developed conscious - less subconscious fears involved - leaves you free to develop natural & other skills. Talked about reflective & spontaneous character & how they fascinate but not good for long term relationship. Narciss was good to analyse & reflect so long as did not become obsessive - if becomes obsessive had got on the wrong track - hung up on an immediate guilt-complex - need hypnosis to take back

gradually to critical time - eg of a smell of diesel - accident - subconscious smelled the smell unknown to conscious - later smells until one day an accident involving someone else he doesn't help as he had forgot because of the fear generated by the earlier incident. Talked about the subconscious starting from the time of fertilisation. Safe forms of hypnosis. Stages of learning hypnosis - eg getting caught up in obsessions. Lunch on Couch - he came - he looked at it case - he left. Wandered out to see the other German's moving converted horse carrier/box - carpet all over walls. He began to discuss how good it would be for our trip through Africa - what did I want to go to England for. He had earlier said that he thought we would have the truck repaired but he he wasn't finished yet - he would remove a couple of screws. He then discussed where he would put the bath near the open window & we would bathe & greet the locals at the same time. I was entranced by his use of his imagination. Could we raise the money? We discussed it - with the other German - would we like to try it one day right. Long discussions about money, beating the German down at his pace all the time. I was beginning to feel that the situation was getting more intense & I felt I should leave. I

Amman

rolled off to the bus. When I came back he was lying on his bed looking thro' his bedroom window making & he beckoned me over. Come up here. "Why do things happen this way? Wasn't it bound to happen when you were travelling? It could be... Would make a gladiator happy & give him a kiss. It started shutting the windows snapped at a Swedish who came to the door - showed window cigarette under remarks esp from Turkey - Tim clambered up & said we would be going soon. He yelled out - did they want to get yet - He gave me his photo, name & address. I wandered off to the bus - guns all round, Bob felt my pulse. Got on the bus in a rage. Saw in a rage to Jerash - Mike, Tim & Bob stayed behind in various medical appointments - it was only about a hour or so's drive to Jerash - I kept wishing I'd stayed behind - forgetting that he'd followed me. Karl asked me how it was, Mickey & Jacky joked etc. Arrived at Jerash & felt empty. Was discussing something with everyone on the bus - schooling - Steve, Bernard. I wandered off to the bar - on the way back I was about to drink in the bus & I saw his companion parked at the end of the car park. I walked slowly up to it & as I arrived - he raised his head from the roof where he was lying & said hello. When did you get here. I had dinner with the boys & said I was going

Horner

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Saturday 30

to Jacob. I stood on the ladder getting cold. He gave me his jacket - & sat - getting cold. Come up. We sat - huddled in a sleeping bag - outside. I explained where I am - so I told your sister to tell you this - you had a visitor from Horner - & not to tell any other passengers. Not on fire - OK not good. "May I be ^{so} presumptuous enough to ask whether you're in there, I beg?" Am I not a good listener? It's my fault - I know it's not - my fault." He lay at the other end of the bed in darkness & started his face looking at me. "I can't see you" light-flashed in his eyes for a while. Reassuring & embracing. In the morning we talked about Bosch - looked at his book. At night he had talked about his friendships with 2 men - one he had brought with at a concert - again. His friend was very keen on architecture - wanted to be a leader in Buddhism. He was a cartographer or surveyor - had lived in Africa. Talked about - many one another at Christmas. He was going to Munich because it was home, Switzerland for skiing & France for coffee drinking. He was dying for a cigarette - he got one from Top Deck & came back. Judy came to say 8 minutes to go. I left. As I joined there was a chorus of clapping. He drove up behind & we embraced one more before he left.

Saw the Ioachanis in a cage. Single evidence of
Greek presence at a lower level. Remains of
Temple to Asteris? - vast size. 3 churches
next to one another - because they could only have
communion once a day in a church. Guide
demonstrated how the pillars were easily moved.
Forum. Amphitheatre - Benny declaimed from
Henry IV - "One more into the breach dear
friends" - very dramatic. Phiona talked to
me about Helmer & Tim. Guide had a
beautiful voice - learnt English self taught -
stopped reading Arabic 20 years ago & took
up English classics like Dickens etc. Imagined
life of Brian scores. Tim & Bob arrived
after Bill was in tests. Mike arrived after
\$150 worth of X-rays & medicines etc. We left
for the border. Crossed at D'Eri'A??
Europe took the crossing into Syria seriously.
The other German was at the border too -
lots of paper work for the driver. I'll make
Hazel had a hard night - what a glow etc etc.
Finished late in the afternoon - early evening
Drove straight to Damascus. When we
arrived there were 2 other buses at the camp
site. That night - we all got together on
one of the buses. Lots of nurses. Actual
high-hearted. For evering.

Damascus Sunday 31 Oct.

It was getting cold. Cold shower but of a strain. Drove into town in the bus parked it & had the day free. Walked down the street to the bank, then to the bazaar & then to the mosque - Omayyad Mosque. Karl, George & I wandered through the bazaar - baked white cream with pistachio nuts on - etc bread spread with meat mixture. Everywhere people in army / service uniforms skin tight - almost worn like high fashion. Walked to the mosque in long black gown - carpeted all over - joined women in a wooden covered, raised enclosure - they were smiling, welcoming & attempted to talk - Nicky came along. Professor visited us to his place - short, stooped character with thick glasses, long grey beard, screwing up his face with characteristic appeal - white head adornment - black surplus - black leather slas - walking stick - he talked in French - took us to his library - He seemed to say he was the nafti of Syria - professor, a religious leader - pictures of Ayatollah Khomeini on the wall - we read from the Quran in English - he said we were all related - all our prophets were related - differences didn't matter then he seemed to understand what he had said earlier by saying that

in Allah / Islam
if we didn't believe / we were all doomed some-
thing then my concentration on his French was
flagging - we bid farewell amidst kisses &
leaky embraces. Very quaint - court-yard -
fig tree. Through back streets to restaurant -
very agreeable with K, G, Tim & Ph & Micky.
Shish kebabs. Then to a cake shop. Egyptian,
before Spanish & before French. Then back to
Mufti - much knee clapping - come for month
to stay with him & learn Arabic - we didn't
have time to go to his place for tea. He wrote in
his address book. Said farewell again.
Remember him being fetched from another
room & him putting on his shoes while
leaning on his stick - wrong shoes, confusion,
time suspended. Raced back to the bus
hanging head gear on the way. Laughed in
the mirror & felt my age. Back at the camp
site - Halloween night - other bus
decorated - we all dressed up. Fooled around
with Bob. Bulk / Hulk. ate a honey
& sponge spread with jam later in the
evening.

Damascus/Palmyra/Kerik de Chavalier

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Monday 1 Nov

Before we left - asked one of the guys to give my love to Helmut, (He had said he would think a bit before writing in his diary entry for the night - I wonder what he put).
Drove to Palmyra which was due M.E.
Parked outside the Tourist Office. They have no guide books on Palmyra - no time for a guide. Temple of Baal.
Great Archway - Greek letters - Shop next -
(17th castle ^{15 min} on the hill - extensive.
Went back up the hill to take up photo looking down. Russ. Mig fighters flying low overhead - exercise. Arr. Home.
4.30 left for Home. Arrived very late - everyone long asleep - no-one seemed to know where Kerik de Chavalier was - west of Home. Road leading up to castle was dirt & deeply rutted, couldn't pass - had to park on the side.

Tuesday 2 Nov

Wandered round castle - it was beautiful - very well preserved - ~~11th~~ 11th - @ 11.0.
Guide took George, Karl & Mick & I

Hans / Hanna

round the castle - bridge into reception -
passage way - lighted leading up by steps
upwards - soldiers on the left - bows &
arrows - guide showed us the medieval
toilets - kitchen - torture rooms - wells -
waste water system - horse area -
Kings Room - ceiling & window design -
2 chapels - captain's room - guide
got a little too chummy - "I love you"
Kept my distance after that. Left for the
border. On the way we stopped at Hanna
where supposed to be 2000 year old wheel
raising water into an aqueduct. Beautiful
painted brickwork structures.

From 6.30 to 8.30 drove to Iskenderun.
Stood at the back of the bus & when we
reached the beginnings of Turkey,
Barda Hills, winding road, lights in the
valley & on the hill sides - Karl,
George & I were the only ones up.
We had to guide the bus under the hanging
wire before the campsite by the sea. George
made some comment about a late bombing
happened in the last 4 weeks (remember
him making the comment at Palmyra that
the US had Helms very much & felt on the same
were enough - I had said that - I thought
George should go into psychiatry - he
said he was interested in it & I said he should
be ...

Iskenderun, Turkey.

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Wednesday 3 Nov

Weather was hot - everyone was in good spirits. Mike cut his band off.

Went for a walk to the market - curious man was lying flat on his back & sat on his back. Went further up coast. Coast of cotton, vines, oranges, birch trees, hills, winding road. Stopped at Adana to change money. It took 2 hours. Gave me a glass of tea. Phiona & I sampled meat stouped on way back. Many cake & sweet shops.

Had start for Urup. Climbed up to Urukisla, Migde on way to Urup. Kept getting lost. Arrived very late at night.

Thursday 4 Nov

A day like Can borna winter. Bite in the air, sunshine, clear air. George in his element. Classical music from restaurant. Canadian girl called Louise & Martin her Turkish lover. Karl, George & I walked down into the village.

Ugop

Hillside of volcanic ash with old homes
in them. As we turned a corner
old Turkish lady with baggy
pants & head scarf was chopping
wood. We helped her. She was laughing.
Her grand daughter arrived. Stairs of
wood everywhere. Cobble lanes - quaint
courtyards. We went into a carpet
shop & spoke at length with owner
in German. Turkish tea - cat.
Talked about forthcoming referendum,
Kecrit. Very forceful man the owner.
Born in Germany, brought in Turkey.
Went for lunch to San Ben restaurant.
Had lentil soup, chick kebab, eggplant
wine (free). Owner ex teacher (Egon)
imprisoned for reading Marx - took his
license to teach - worked at composite
then partnership in restaurant. Very
charming - reminded me of Rob White.
We went back to carpet shop. Karl &
George bought 2 small & useful
carpets Kurdish. The owner asked
me to come for a drink & meal in
his "wagon" that evening. Walked back
up the hill - visited apple crushing
plant underground with water in concrete
walls - talking - took us to wine bottling

factory. Tasted ood, white, liquor,
- a fortified wine (overly sweet).
Left for Turkish baths. Showering
too small, funny odd clogs,
marble slab cold. Massage by
Handi - must have been for about
1/2 hour - kneading my legs - yanked
my leg back - crushed my knuckles -
rubbed me, squashed my stomach
heavily, sat on my backside, soaped
me all over - ticklish - mixture
of laughter, screams - & flooring.
He cracked my neck - & out I went. The
best part was lying on the floor &
having hot water poured slowly over the
shoulder area. We went for tea after
to Handi's favourite cafe - used to be
stables 20 years ago for animals when
visitors came to market. Semi-clothed
females on the walls - private "belly
dancer" video on the table - someone
in cafe - enormous bottle of wine
from local businessman. Micky & he
played back gammon. Listened to
General on TV. Chief of Police
gave us a lift back to campsite.
Kerol & George made glum wine.
Handi arrived. Spoke about his

Urgup

family - father dead, looked after 3 sisters
& brother - he would choose his sister
husbands - they wouldn't work till then.
School teacher - his father was a
massager - he had been doing it as a
child & it was now a hobby of his.
I tried to excuse myself. He asked
me to come outside & talk to him.
Outside I pleaded stranger in a foreign
country.

Friday 5 Nov

Trip round to Cappadocia. Otahisar - part of
old castle - dried apricots - climbed up
old walls to the top where we surveyed
the scene below - gorges, apricots or
tomatoes drying on roofs - donkey carts.
Zelve - fairy chimneys with fabric red roofs
Californian joined our bus - olives -
Uchisar - fairy chimneys - joined the bus at
the bottom wandered round the chimney
Bdr & I explored one of the timbered up
rooms. Givere - a number of churches -
Byzantine - 5th - Church of the Apple,
church of the sandals etc. - very
well preserved orthodox churches with
arches & pillars & domes - parks or plazas

- paint on walls - old geometric designs
 (as they were preparing the walls) under
 later symbolic church - last supper -
 Virgin Mary & child, John the Baptist,
 Christ with mortars. Old city of
 Zelve - cave city - up ladders & through
 a tunnel to the other side where Mike
 waiting with his movie camera.
 Finally to pottery shop - potter demonstrated
 his skill - he looked like Manuel from
 Faulty Towers - he even did something
 "bizarre" for me - a pottery penis -
 much laughter - he started every
 pottery item with the same item - a
 vase for a single rose - I was then
 invited to try my hand - vase -
 back room filled with pieces of dangling,
 aging hair; hair lotion - 14 day free
 pottery holiday - played his 'guitar' -
 Hickey danced - tea - would it be
 possible to meet for a drink at his
 place - Phiona had the same treatment,
 left for campsite. Went to San Restaurant
 with Egon for dinner - dinner was rather
 disappointing except for the yoghurt soup,
 the lamb & egg plate. Harbi insisted
 that I join his table to meet 2 Australian
 friends. They had been living in England

Allahaismarladik - goodbye
 Güle Güle -
 Merhaba - Hi
 Bir şey değil - you're welcome

Tesekkür ederim. Thank you
 Serefe - cheers (sh)

for Teyano - she was an economic consultant -
with a firm & had a project working for a
pan Arab organization - I felt that I was in
in Ankara - unmitigated agony - Barker
evacuate - dancing - money to band - guests
to make dinner of unusually parsimonious nature
Hardi wanted to go on to another place but I
cut off Turkish dances - anything seems to go -
further change, formations change & all the
time the hips are moving more urgently. Tried
new composition.

Saturday 6 Nov

Composite number - Mr Falcon? - took group
photos - Drove to Kaymakli - ancient/
hidden city - 5th - 8th centuries -
Drove to Selifke - raining, cold - stayed
the night at - Sütlüce - toilets
at the other side of restaurant, very cold

Sunday 7 Nov.

Election day in Turkey. Drove
into Selifke to see referendum day in
action. Didn't stop Drove & drove
to Marazgirt - Beautiful & scenery -
wooden frames for market-gardens -
up hill - looking over water.

Flags outside polling booths & crowds lining road.

Cotton. Cotton bales on trucks.

Finally arrived at Marazgirt camping ground - bare
wire gates - on beach - very cold - starbuddy - snow in the

Monday 8 Nov

Spent a lazy day except that we were cooking - french bread, macaroni cheese, cabbage pie & apples & custard - huge success - Süzy's recipe. Not much time left over. Watching walk on the beach - Bob was the only one who rode it down to "the biggest - comp. theatre in Turkey / Roman Empire?". Stayed the night again at Marangal.

Tuesday 9 Nov.

Just north of Denizli.
Drove to Pamukkale. Hot springs. Arrived late at night - steam rising from surface of water - freezing cold otherwise. Flasha Roman ruins in pool. Huge appetite with the cold weather. (On the way to Pamukkale next to Antalya - stopped to get gas - drove to town looking - illegal to fill - Jim & George had to travel to town - saw while explored the town & a beautiful ancient place with stone bldgs with wooden balconies hanging over lanes like Elizabethan

Everyone bathed in hot water - 30°-36°. Very pleasant - but the tempo outside had increased. Wandered out to see the pools of water &

ruined - all leading down to water's edge. Overlooking marina - café with blue wooden chairs & dark clad men rounded over their drinks. Steaks & apricots with Dave. It would have been ideal to stay longer -

Wednesday 10 Nov

Panuk-kale / Ephesus

calumniate whoate formations - ice blue water -
artificial beaches - mosque in the valley -
up on the hills an amphitheatre & a walled
courtyard. Left at midday on Mercedes
for Ephesus. Arrived at Selcuk -
had an hour to wander around - visited the
museum as the Pope & Queen Elizabeth had
before me. Drove on to Pamukkale
on the coast. Had a couple of beers in
the restaurant - a good night's sleep.

Thursday 11 Nov.

Late start. Hicky, George, Koel, Phiona &
Tim waited for 3 1/2 hours - Turks chopping
saplings for firewood - hot sun - cool wind -
look off across the dried marshes with
ridges - finally emerged on a farmer's
ploughed field - pond at the corner with
parts of Roman ruins 1/2 submerged in the
water then partial columns - fence
with yew - hurried on past blackberry
bushes with dried fruit & straggling thorn
the underground emerged onto the street
which leads from the amphitheatre with
vegetation growing uncontrolled through
narrow streets - cow heads & goats etc

Wanted to decline from the theatre but
 they hurried me on. Italian sailors -
 Benjamins - successors of Italian
 sailors standing on pedestals as
 camera fodder - most impressive structure
 was the library - 2 story - 6 stories -
 we hurried on by past the brothel is
 on the left. Italian sailors & an
 Italian guide have stood & watched
 - arms flapping - he couldn't think
 of a word - flailing arms gave place to
 clucking of fingers as he tried
 impatiently & dismally to recall the
 forgotten word - sailors shouted alternatives
 for the audience - to avail &
 the gathering broke up in total
 dismay - guide caught me laughing
 & smiled charmingly. The blue
 uniforms looked good against the
 white marble. We passed the arena
 (market) - ~~the~~ corners - shops -
 sticky & Kaff amused themselves
 looking at fertility statues of
 exaggerated pieces at exaggerated
 prices. We headed into Salute past
 bay picking much more at least
 of food - laughing with horses -

1.11.1944 Iamucan

olive trees. Lunch - beans, goulash,
aubergine - chay - rice was cooking
fast - sweets - men smoking
their bubble pipes - toasted
sausage & tomato paste from street
vendors - shopkeeper - temper when I
chose the wrong drink - eyes flashed -
he slammed to the table & contents
splashed down sink. Decided to
split up & hitch back. Karl &
Hickory rode past on the back of a
truck - we picked up a tractor &
trailer - he spoke German - Karl &
Hickory came back in a taxi for us
- tractor took off into undergrowth -
chopping wood - we walked off -
left in a car with no back seat.
Meatloaf for dinner. Early night.

Friday 12 Nov

Bus wouldn't start - diesel filters -
Karl went off & got tractor fixed
who finally dragged it into life.
Drove through Izmir without
getting lost - bus station on coast
edge - 2nd largest city. Olive trees

Troy / Canakkale

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Drove flat-out with us got to Troy. No
at Troy - no houses etc. House round the corner
scaffolding - being rebuilt - looked like a
painted figures from Iliad on building walls.
Helen - Paris - Priam - Hector - Achilles - Agamemnon
Arrived late at night.

Saturday 13 Nov

Drove to Canakkale to see ferry harbor.
(I have become conscious of red flags
bearing the moon crescent & star in
white everywhere as well as the
ASIS Police - red bands with the
words blazing out in white. They
impress because their guns are always
pointed if not aimed & they wear
crash helmets & they look as though
they actually know how to use
their gun having been given a
personal briefing from Erkan as
to the importance of his role) At
Canakkale discovered the joy of
Sahleb - milk, heated with sugar &
something else I'm not sure what - &
Turkish delight - coated with coconut - looking
at the museum & fill in house with
a grave stone inscription - tunnel

Cannakale

out to the Sultan's stamp. Off ¹⁷
We were singled out for special treatment -
too high to go on normal ferry - for the
fill in - ball flying free in the air as
one or other was experienced. The deck foot
whacked it with uncontrolled glee - Trucks
were under attack that day - it's a
good job the ball was so light - The
harbour police finally stepped in. The
peace of the water - the sounds of water &
harbour calls - suspension of all duties -
stopped for lunch the other side - grove
of coits. Phiona & Tim doubted that
perspicacious was a word that summed
me up - quick to judge & understand -
I felt rather guilty - they assured me that
it wasn't meant as judgmental but
rather sizing up or assessing & that
understanding was the operative part -
my guilt was rather attached to my
inadequate legal advice. George added
that 'flexible' would do the job - I
think this characteristic is a theme in
his side & was said pretty wryly.
We visited Galtpoll - it was taken
fairly seriously by everyone - grave
stone messages are rarely always failures -
The only one that rang true was

Istanbul

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"His last words - Goodbye Cakker & God Bless You", & I don't say that - is due in some part to his single appearance I was more interested in the geography - the cliffs they were supposed to conquer. The scenery was beautiful - gorse like bushes, clear sky, sun hot & sea sparkling etc. Drove on to Istanbul. Was in bed before we arrived in Istanbul.

Sunday 14 Nov

Slow, sluggish start - ^(15K) Topkapi Palace - ~~substantive~~ guide with uncomfortably tight pack & indigestion. English - particulars, costumes, jewels, nothing well, state room, audience hall - everywhere was the Sultan's cranium - not looking quite as attractive as the grave stone I'd taken to Blue Mosque with a different guide - Islamic architecture done well 1/2 done then 1/4 done - windows new & interesting - carpets everywhere. We all split up & went to the Pudding for lunch - P.O. that morning yielded lunch time news - carpets - that - guide ran down Persian carpets. Back to computer

Istanbul

honda camping - a Truckee's Dream
supermarket - horns to leather jacket -
cafe / restaurant - video films with
Request sheet, Unread Address,
Chris Presley - All for Truckee were
robust & slightly refresh - English,
French, Swiss, German, Austrians,
Belgians, a few Greeks, a few Russians
etc - Phil like Toulouse Lautrec &
his Montmartre prostitutes / dancers -
could have sketched all night - they
were all so earthy & so at ease when
they were so concerned & vulnerable
Sal & talked to French Truckees with
Dave & Karl - "c'est très difficile"
was the phrase that popped up
re: whether talking about politics,
daily life, languages etc. Karl
& he talked about French women
Most in their late 20's early
30's. The place was a failure
And so to bed I decided that
French was far more difficult to
interpret than German because of
their fondness for stringing words
together.

Monday 15 Nov

Wandered round Istanbul by myself - Bolding neither attacked himself not very convincingly for a while down by the water. Ended up exhausted after Pudding with Penny - ~~struggle~~ ^{struggle} about the difference in attitudes & appearance of those eating & those sitting. Then sat back on the character of the cafe - "Smugly" is - More entering fresh & human - liked the place & felt proprietorial about appealing customers - disappointed when they left - 'my world'. Tasted a different version of Sahleb - sweeter, thicker & as nice. Wandered through Bazaar - full - threatened by robbers - hurried on - down to water - along quay - fishing boats - ~~planes~~ ^{planes} leaving, fish flying, loaves dropped - quay sides clanking for fish roll. Baskets of shiny fish. crossed the bridge - water side cafe's - older part - business side of city - felt more at home - lady on bench desperately trying

Istanbul

to commiserate in smiling Turkish -
husband arrived - checked shirt &
Kindly eyes. Wandered back into town
& found Barry in the budding Suez &
was my diary - Steve & Mike arrived
with short hair. Tim & Patsy arrived
later. We wandered back to the bars
via the Sultan's Arms. Back to the
campsite. Went to a Turkish night - spot
- Dave was drunk. Ian did his greasy
dusty old son trick with a pair of dark glasses.
Food was unappetizing at best - portions of
meat - including raw mince - with slices of
salad - with intermittent additions to the plate
at random. Acts were excellent - 2 Spanish
guitarists in white kurtas, bells & loud
tops, beautiful voices - Russian dancer/
acrobats - 2 girl singers - 1 pregnant -
2 male singers camp - operatic & yodelling
styles - 2 belly dancers. Curious throwing
of petals to show appreciation - female
singer did not look amused, tramping
over rose petals with skirt hitched up -
clapping at individual tables as
artists circulated - playboy & bored
guy friend - Dave got involved in Russian
acrobatic act - couldn't stiffer his arms -
shy movements towards girl as he

lay happily on the floor. 2nd bottle dinner-
blonde. Asked Steve to dance & succeeded in
embarrassing the hell out of him. Had a dance
with Mike & then danced with one of 3 owners &
failed to look up for drinks later.

Tuesday 16 Nov

Stayed near bus. Bob & Andy got beer. Wrote 10 postcards. Saw the French man again. Everyone very friendly. Had drinks with afternoon with Ian & Dave - free from owner. Our owner working around looking after. French man joined us. Monsieur Le Bon Vivant - marriage. They came on the bus - Steve & Gerard? Real coffee & French beer. Bob tried his French out. Other bus arrived. Went for drinks. English & Jamaican touched. 1st really cocking / Jew / German - last talking bright sparks - Jacky went off to meet Jamaican.

Wednesday 17 Nov

Trip to Cavalla. Border crossing at Iiric 6.30 & arrived at campsite. The bus full of women pictures. Aegean Sea. Had a quiet night. Cold sea forced off.

Cavalla

Thursday 18 Nov

Hot start. Parked the bus in town. Aqueduct
Castle on hill. Wandered along the water's
edge by myself in the rain. Felt suddenly
depressed - anonymity of the tourist in
Europe. Got back to the bus & took off with
Bob. He looked like a handbag in his
jacket & had worn over his small briefcase -
stealing his way. Entered a cafe & a
restaurant - ended up in cheap burger
joint with comic owner - talked about
going to a disco that night. Wandered off
up the hill looking for the castle. Many
coffee stops for Bob - sea spray against
sea wall. Got lost climbing up rocks
'round' castle Mrs' back garden. Cake
stop very long after burger stop - had a long
chat about music - digital delay
? space station. Walked back talking
about beauty & the guys on the bus.
Late evening the guys moved in on the girls
& 4 of them + 14 steps downstairs. Lost
my evening.

Friday 19 Nov

Left at 9:00 am for Thessalonika.

Yugoslavia

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Stopped in middle of Thessalonika
industrial estate for 2 hours while
bus was fixed. Crossed border at
Pot Kazar at 7.00 pm. Border crossing.
Carried on driving

Saturday 20 Nov.

Woke up in the morning & a bad snow
in Thessalonika - looked picturesque.
Travelled through Belgrade - saw many
monuments - dome building on left
with flags over it & other tall towers
on the right. Many multi story residential
blocks everywhere. Pissed around looking
for diesel - Tim checked illegal U-turn
to pick up diesel. Set off again about
4.00 pm. Couldn't buy any bread

Sunday 21 Nov

On cooking. All we had was rice.
Made a rice pudding with sultanas & apricots.
Stopped outside a garage for breakfast
& they sold us bread & eggs about
10.00 am. Crossed the border about

Verona

1.00 pm to 2.00 pm Arrived at Verona
about 4.00 pm. Frosina Parking. At
5.00 pm went in to Mestre. Ended up
having dinner with George, Phoebe &
Tim at a very Italian restaurant - wonderful
cheap red wine, minestrone soup (not
spectacular), pizzas - (very good) -
mushrooms & seafood - baked beans was
very overpriced. All out of money. George
actually asked & stopped working & went
shopping & looking - no time for anything
Back to campsite. Another bus had arrived
for the concert & dinner. T-shirt designed.
Obtained some porridge for the morning.

Monday 22 Nov

Took off around Verona by myself. Glorious
place. Unbelievable. Tim took us to San
Marco via the boat / ferry ride. Passed
5 gondolas of Japanese with herodian
playing & herodian in operatic pose
Wandered off along the water-edge &
came back to San Marco. Many beautiful
& historic squares. Canals. San
San Marco eating oranges & listening to
restaurant band playing "Amoretti Roma"
& Rosa & other well known favourites for

the tourists' magical atmosphere felt like
dancing. Journalist approached me -
after the confusion of the first 2 minutes -
he told me he was born in Venice now
living in Paris, here to write on culture
on the secret society to Force Venice -
talked about the mafia in the Riviera
& how Venice was a carnival for the tourists -
the President was coming - carabinieri
attached to the army to counteract terrorists.
The fog descended - I had to leave - walked
in circles - ate cakes & coffee. Raced back
to pick up the bus. Shopping at Mestre -
Cooked a very good meal of turkey casseroles,
white wine sauce & green peppers, potatoes
& onions cooked in butter & stock. Too much
chilli in sauce - maccaroni - delicious.
Two packets in chocolate sauce. Left
for the teacher.

Tuesday 23 Nov

Didn't get to Milan in the morning.
Then to Como. Through Gotthard Pass -
17 km long - spectacular bridges &
tunnels, round to mountain edge. Karl &
George could hardly contain their
delight & pride in everything I saw.

Heute brünnen

Dropped ^{At hotel} Tjeng at small village where he
would catch the train home to his parents
place. Had a drink at the hotel - dreadful
red wine. Drove on to Lauterbourg.
Arrived at night time. Went out with
the boys - Bob, Steve, Mike, Ian, Andy,
Karl & Ben Dave arrived. Went to 3 bars
including a disco. They told they had decided
I was the only fun guy on the trip. Dave was
had had a good dance with Karl.

Wednesday 24 Nov

Left Stuttgart & went walking down the valley
up the clauflitz - to Mürren. Weather going
further. Wandered round with Bob, Mike, Steve
& Karl - had lunch - vegetable soup & more
much & overcast. Snowing outside.
Intermittent snowfalls - walked down the
railway track - ambushed Mr & Mrs M...
long, long walk down. People got drunk
in the common room.

Thursday 25 Nov

Dropped Karl off at Otters? Found
farewell to Karl. Drove over the border
to Colmar & on to Paris. Arrived at 2.00 am

Friday 26 Nov

After a late start. Left Dover for
round Paris. Bob and commentary.
Stopped at - Palace Chailot & Notre Dame -
the cathedral & museum. Decided I wanted
to work in a French restaurant - in Paris
& an Italian restaurant - in Rome. Drove
on to Dunkirk. Left - Steve at
petrol station. After 1 hr to 2 hrs
suddenly remembered. Pam then
suddenly Steve appeared up ahead.
Filled me pudding.

Saturday 27 Nov