

A trip to remember

# 2011 - ENGLAND

12 April 2011

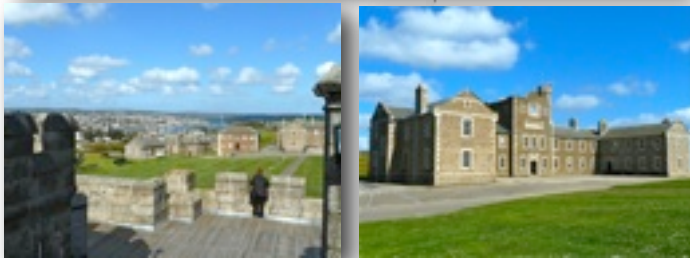
Cornwall is so much better when the sun shines.



*Sticky beak*



*Cher - eat your heart out!!*

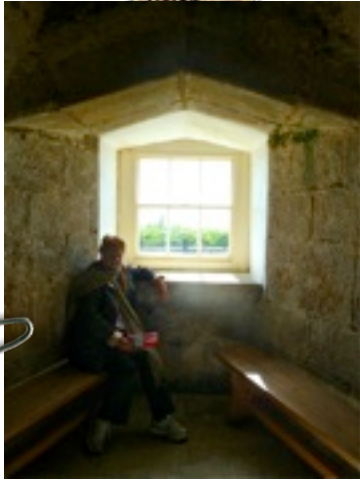


We woke late and Heather was keen to leave quickly. I soon found out why - she wanted to sneak away and let the caravan park cleaner deal with the major flood she had left behind when her shower drain blocked and flooded, not just the shower room under 10cm of water, but the toilet entrance room as well. At least the water was warm and free. Its been a bug-bear the whole trip. When we pay around \$30 for a site (we think this is expensive) we expect to get hot water for free but there is no relationship between how much you pay and whether you get hot water or not. In some places we have to put a coin in to get hot water which is OK, but even then the water is often only tepid. Tonight, for example, we only paid \$10 but had hot water on tap and hair dryers and mirrors in the shower complex. One minor hitch though - the water only stayed on for 5 seconds so you have to push the button constantly. Terrible if you want to wash your hair or let the water warm your back. But at least this water was hot!!

## PENDENNIS CASTLE

We made our way to Falmouth on the River Fal. Amazingly, Falmouth is the third deepest harbor in the world. At its head, jutting out from the high rocky outcrop, is Pendennis Castle. The castle was first built by Henry VIII and was upgraded many times. Because of its location it was used as a fortification during the various wars. We spent most of the morning here walking around the extensive grounds and marveling at the working and interactive displays in almost every building - great for the kids and the adults alike. There were so many things to do and see we could easily have spent a day in this place. But, the rest of Cornwall beckoned, so we drove on.





Distant views across the harbor to Falmouth



Issued by the Ministry of Information  in co-operation with the War Office and the Ministry of Home Security

## Beating the INVADER

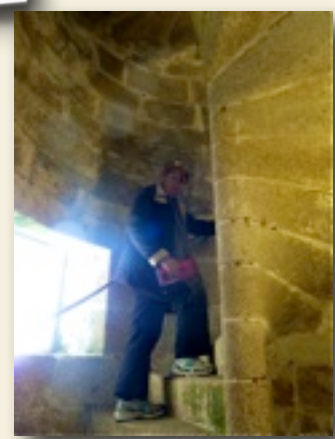
### A MESSAGE FROM THE PRIME MINISTER

IF invasion comes, everyone—young or old, men and women—will be eager to play their part worthily. By far the greater part of the country will not be immediately involved. Even along our coasts, the greater part will remain unaffected. But where the enemy lands, or tries to land, there will be most violent fighting. Not only will there be the battles when the enemy tries to come ashore, but afterwards there will fall upon his lodgments very heavy British counter-attacks, and all the time the lodgments will be under the heaviest attack by British bombers. The fewer civilians or non-combatants in these areas, the better—apart from essential workers who must remain. So if you are advised by the authorities to leave the place where you live, it is your duty to go elsewhere when you are told to leave. When the attack begins, it will be too late to go; and, unless you receive definite instructions to move, your duty then will be to stay where you are. You will have

troops are landed in their neighbourhood. Above all, they must not cumber the roads. Like their fellow-countrymen on the coasts, they must "STAND FIRM". The Home Guard, supported by strong mobile columns wherever the enemy's numbers require it, will immediately come to grips with the invaders, and there is little doubt will soon destroy them.

Throughout the rest of the country where there is no fighting going on and no close cannon fire or rifle fire can be heard, everyone will govern his conduct by the second "great order" and duty, namely, "CARRY ON". It may easily be some weeks before the invader has been totally destroyed, that is to say, killed or captured to the last man who has landed on our shores. Meanwhile, all work must be continued to the utmost, and no time lost.

The following notes have been prepared to tell everyone in rather more detail what to do, and everyone should be carefully studied. Each man and







**MOST SOUTHERLY P'T  
THE LIGHT HOUSE  
LIZARD POINT**

**THE LIZARD**

The furthest westerly point of England is called Lands End. We were advised that this place was not spectacular at all and to avoid it. Instead it was suggested that we go to The Lizard - the most southerly point of England and not far from Lands End. We were not disappointed. The rugged coastline was framed by the deep blue sea and we had a wonderful time riding along the cliffs on well worn walking paths (yes bike riding - despite getting some strange looks from Britons who obviously don't see many bikes in these parts). The lovely weather helped make this a most memorial day. Tomorrow we aim to explore more of the Cornwall coast and visit some stately homes and little seaside hamlets.

*Look - a lady on a funny bike!!*



*Lizard Lighthouse*