

1941

a day at

THORN'ICK

BAY





Thursday July 10th, started a
little too early in the morning—
(on leave, Air raid, Anderson shelter, Hull.)



but we still managed to catch
our train to Thornwick Bay~



At Leaconfield we saw
'spitfires' & later —



- a "Whimpey".



Soon after arriving in Brid.
we spotted something—



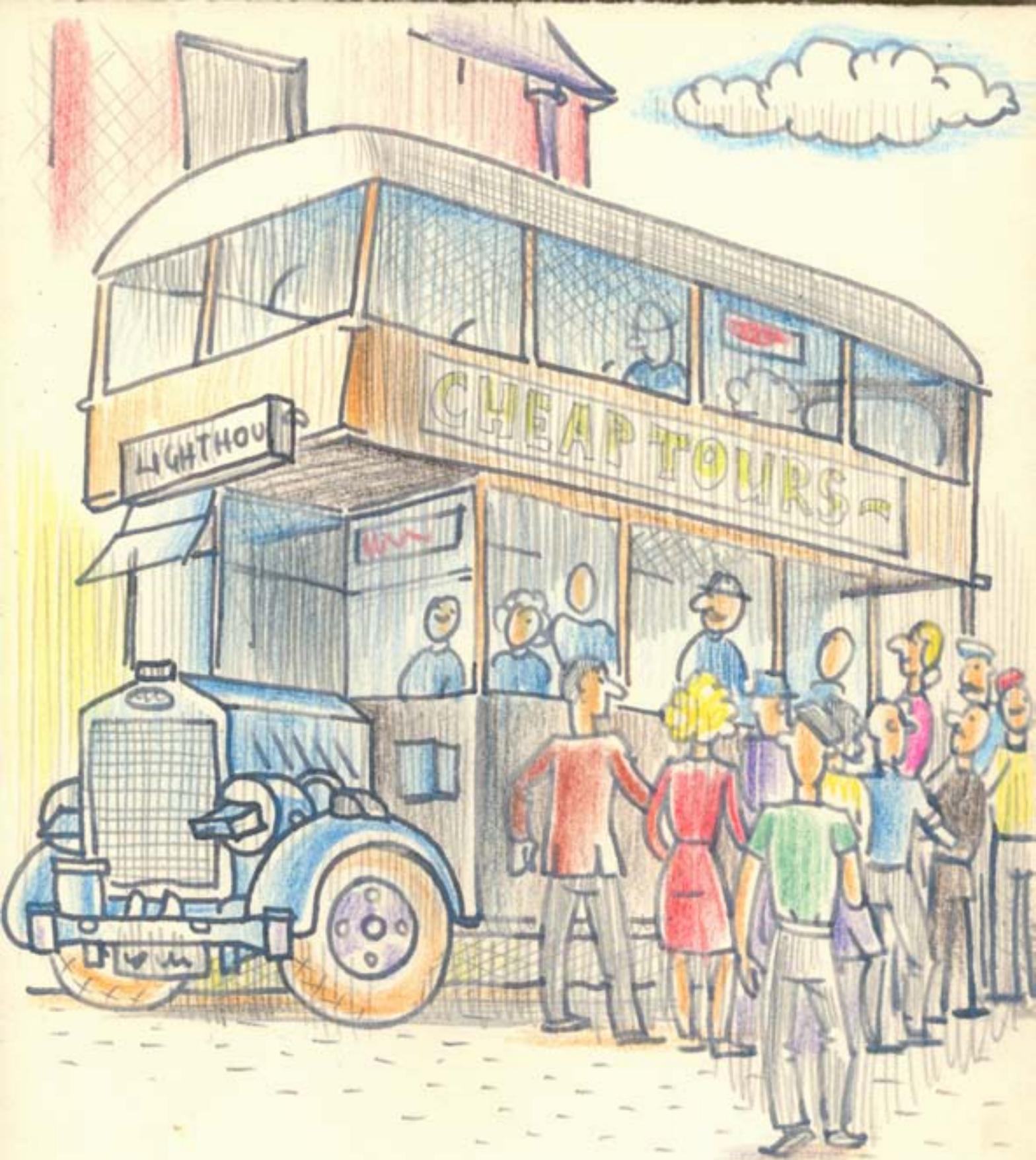
and so we entered
& purchased!..



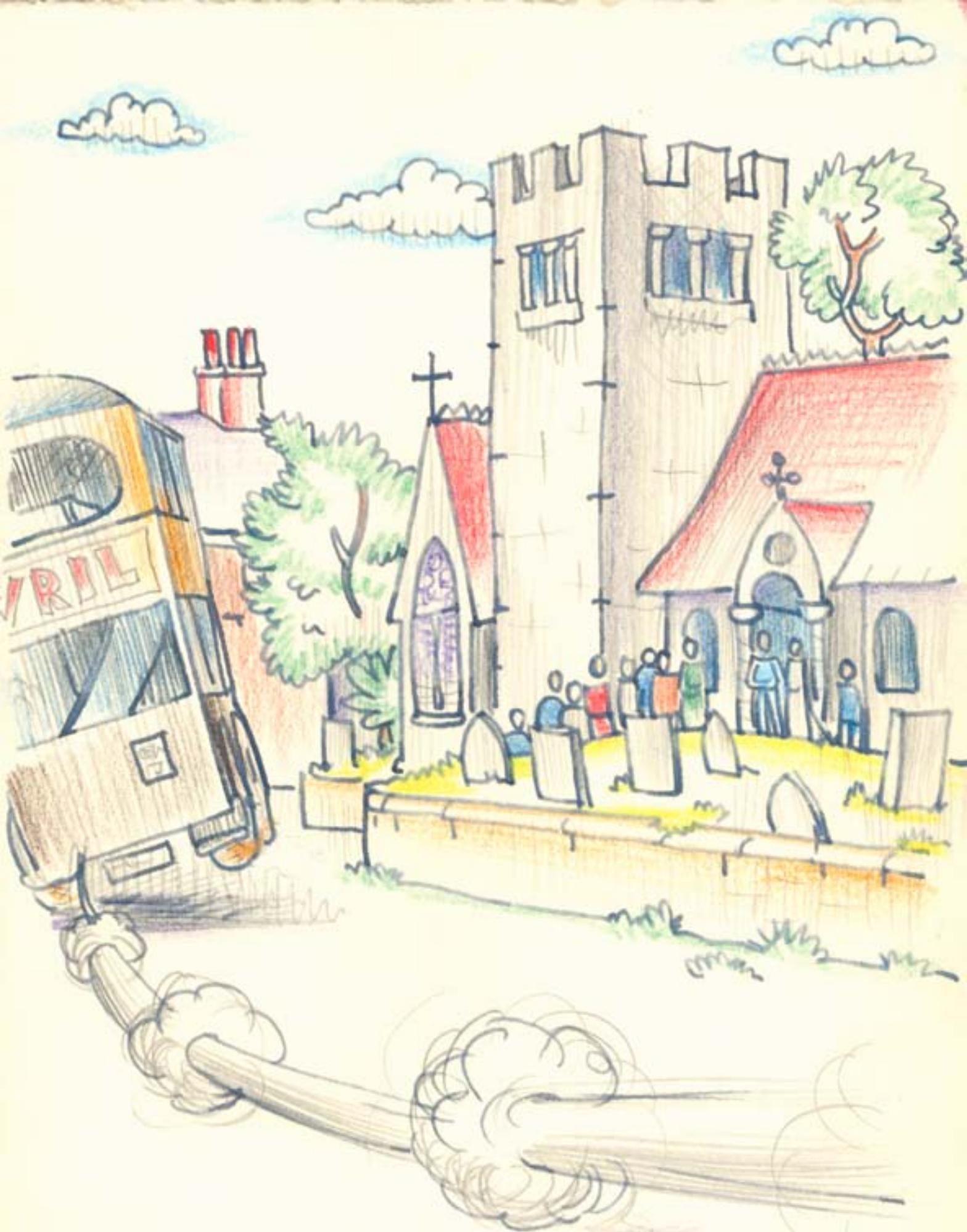
Next we went in search
of grub, & found a cafe



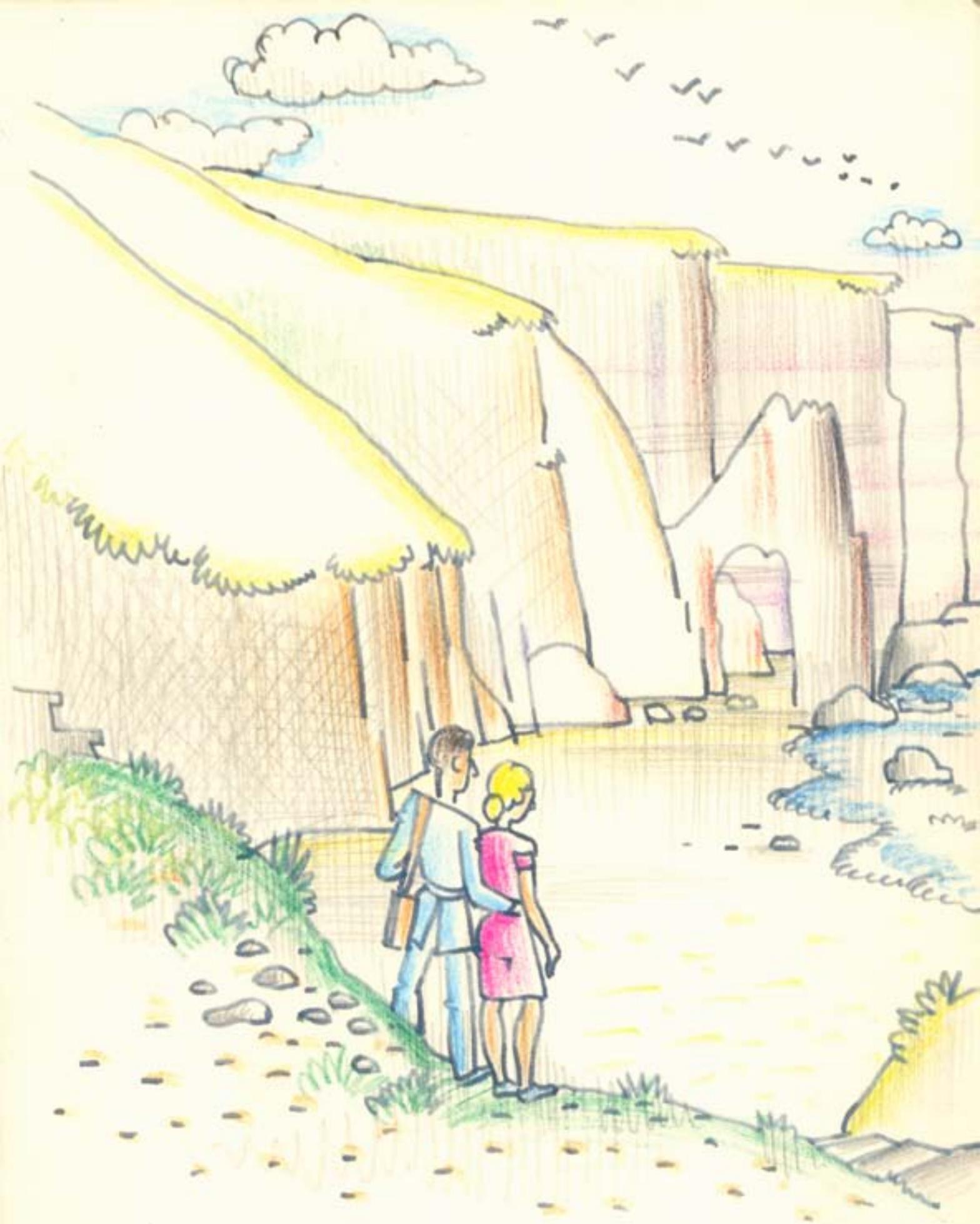
- it didn't look so
good inside - but the grub was OK!



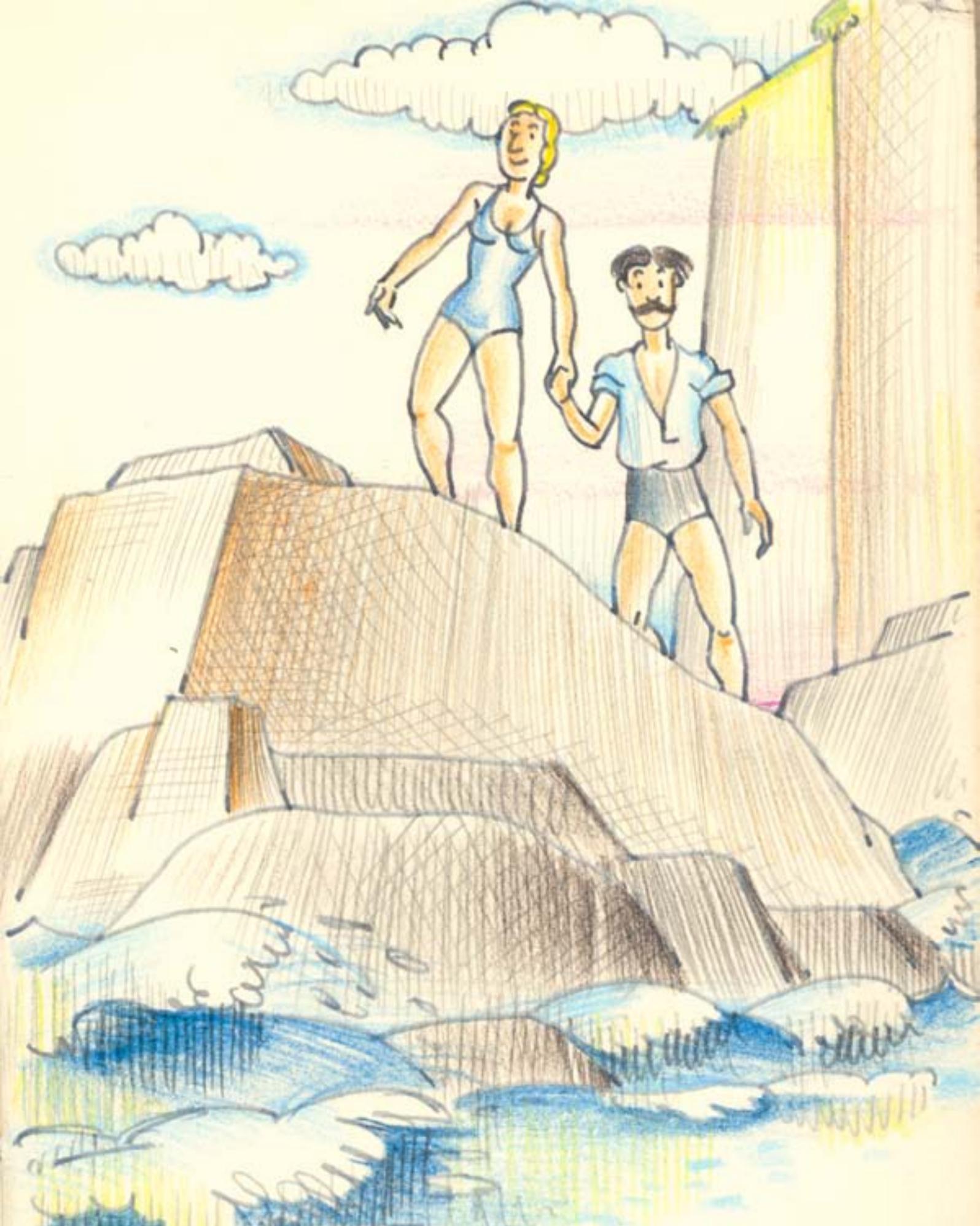
And after buying some lemonade
& 'wads' we finally caught the bus.



On the way to Thornwick -
a wedding we remarked.



and finally we arrived
at Thornwick Bay.



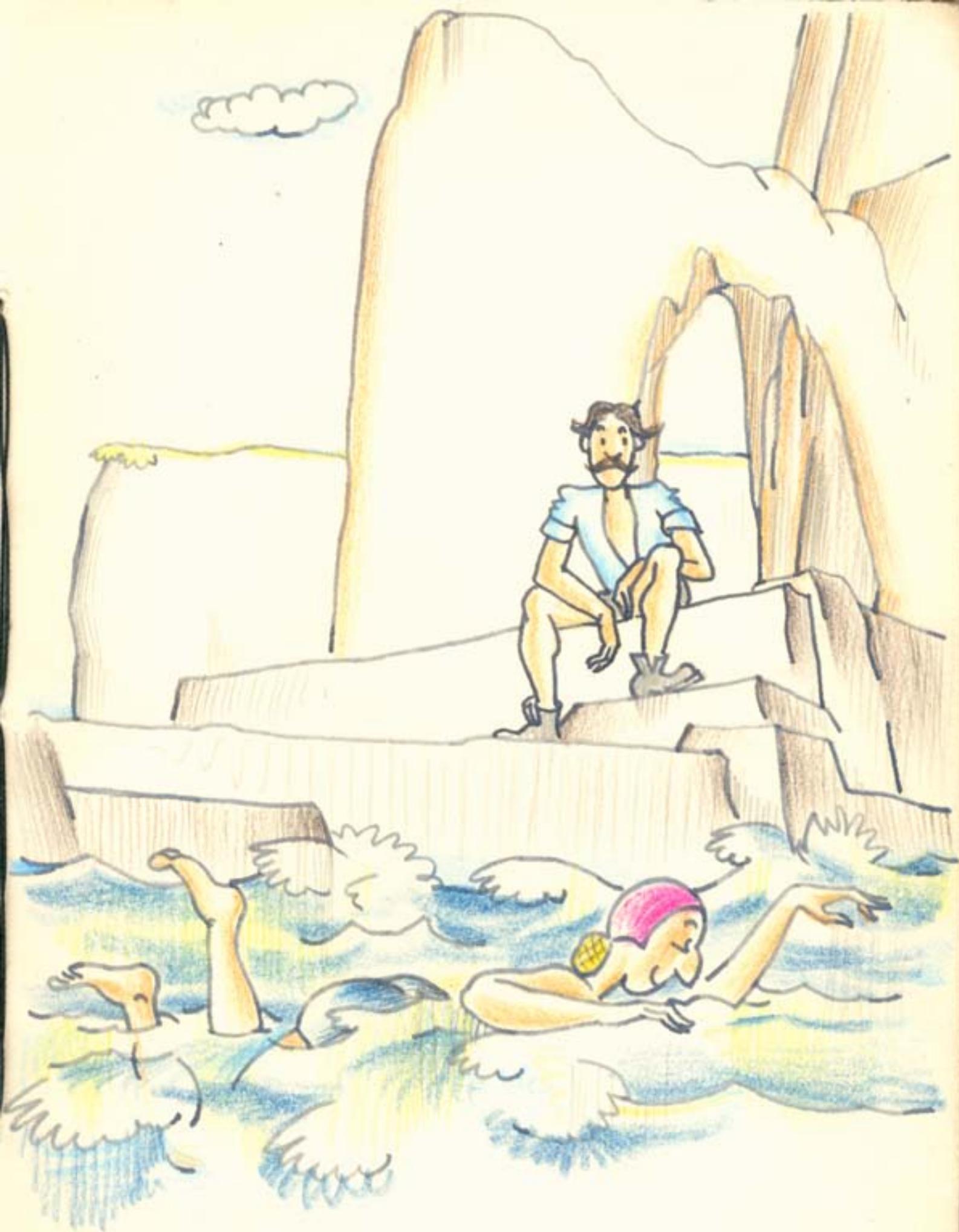
- and it wasn't long
before we were on
the rocks!



sea weed on one of 'em caused
me to skid, no bones broken!



Cice took some time to
pluck up her courage —



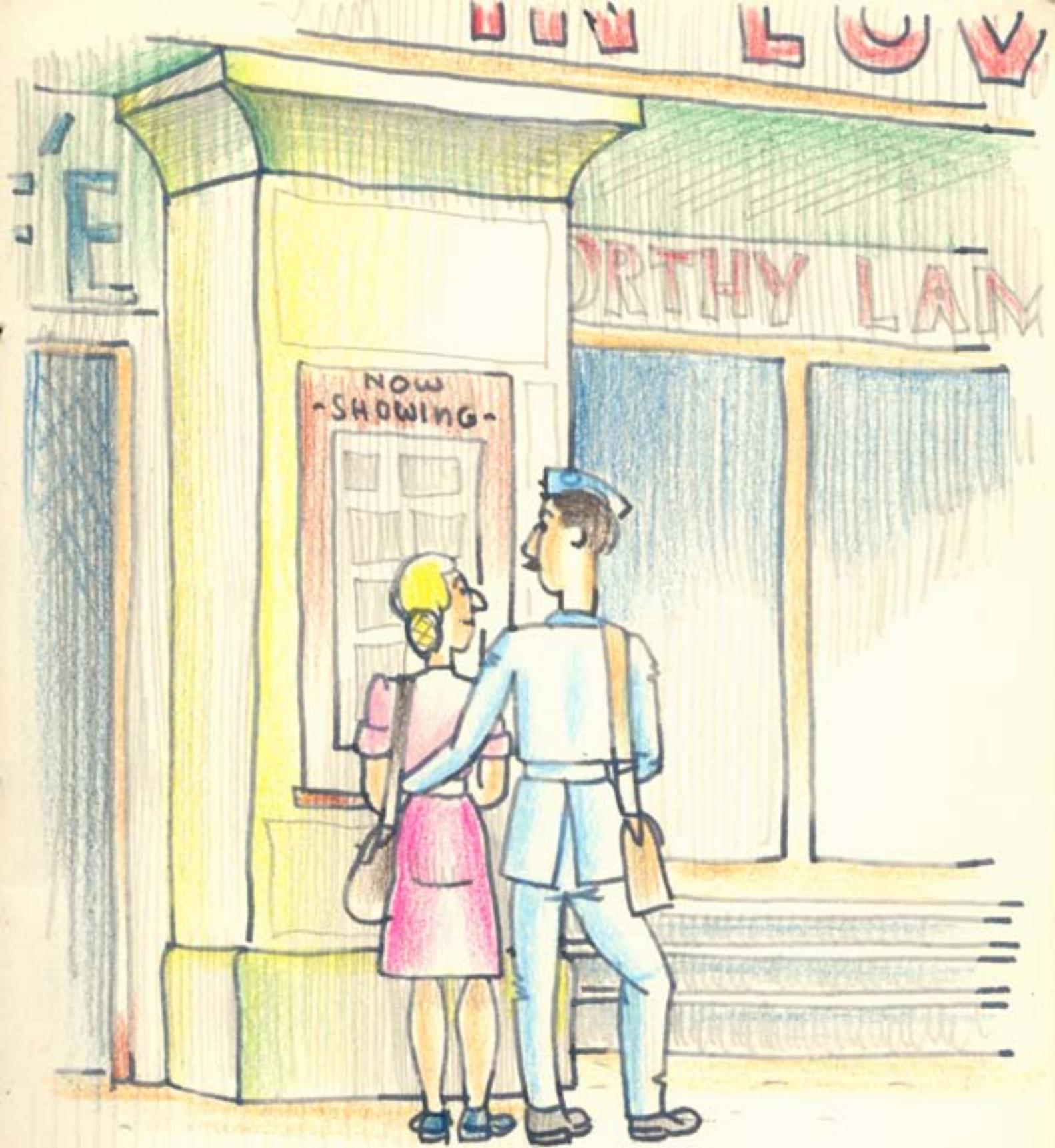
but finally she took
the plunge!



Afterwards we guzzled,
lemonade & wads!



But all too soon we had to
return to catch the bus.



On arriving back in Brid. we
again searched for a place
to eat.



and finally, decided on the
'Regal' cafe.



where we had a goodly
'wuff' of tea & toast.



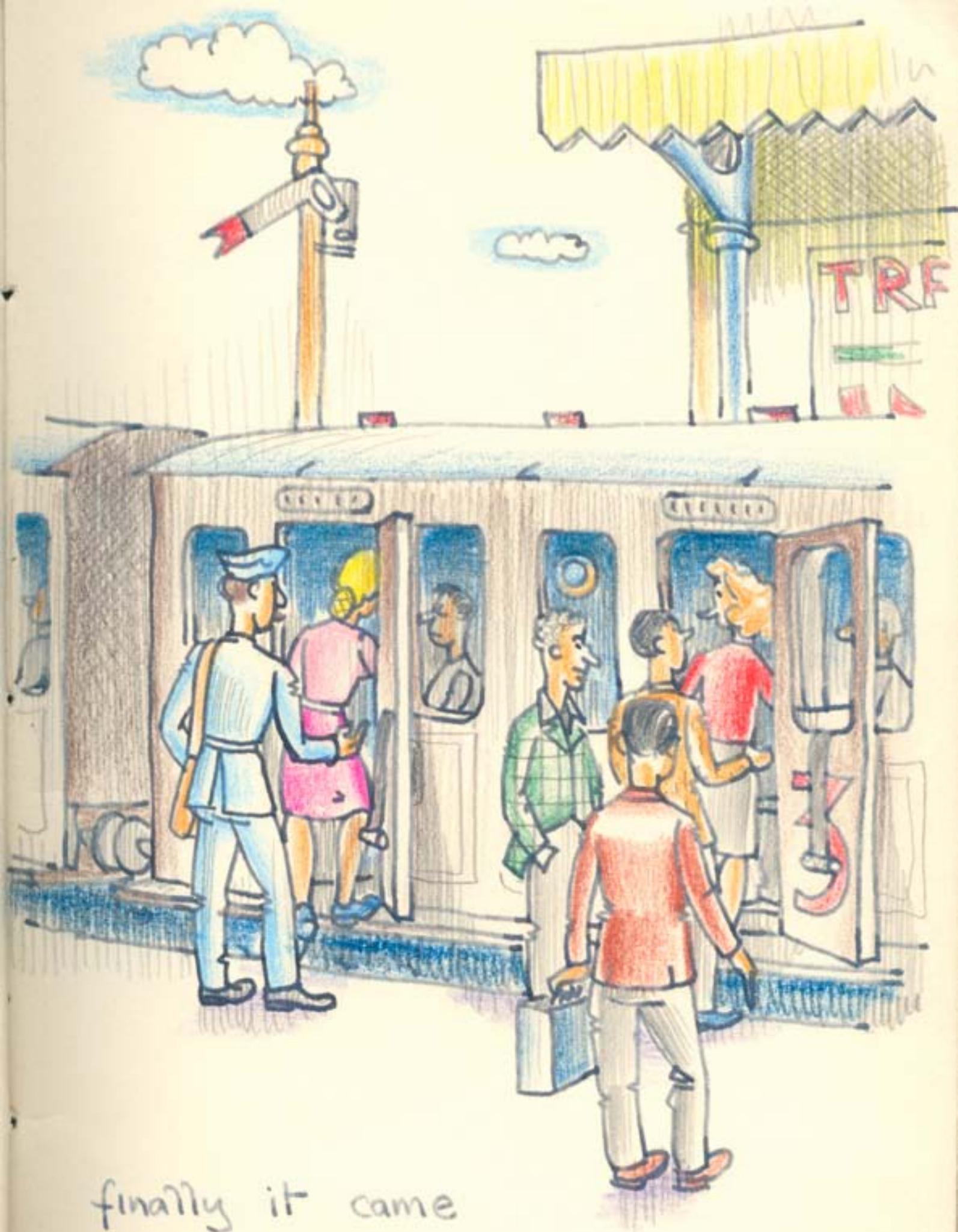
Afterwards we sat & watched
the 'sprogs' on the promenade.



But soon we had to return
to the station —

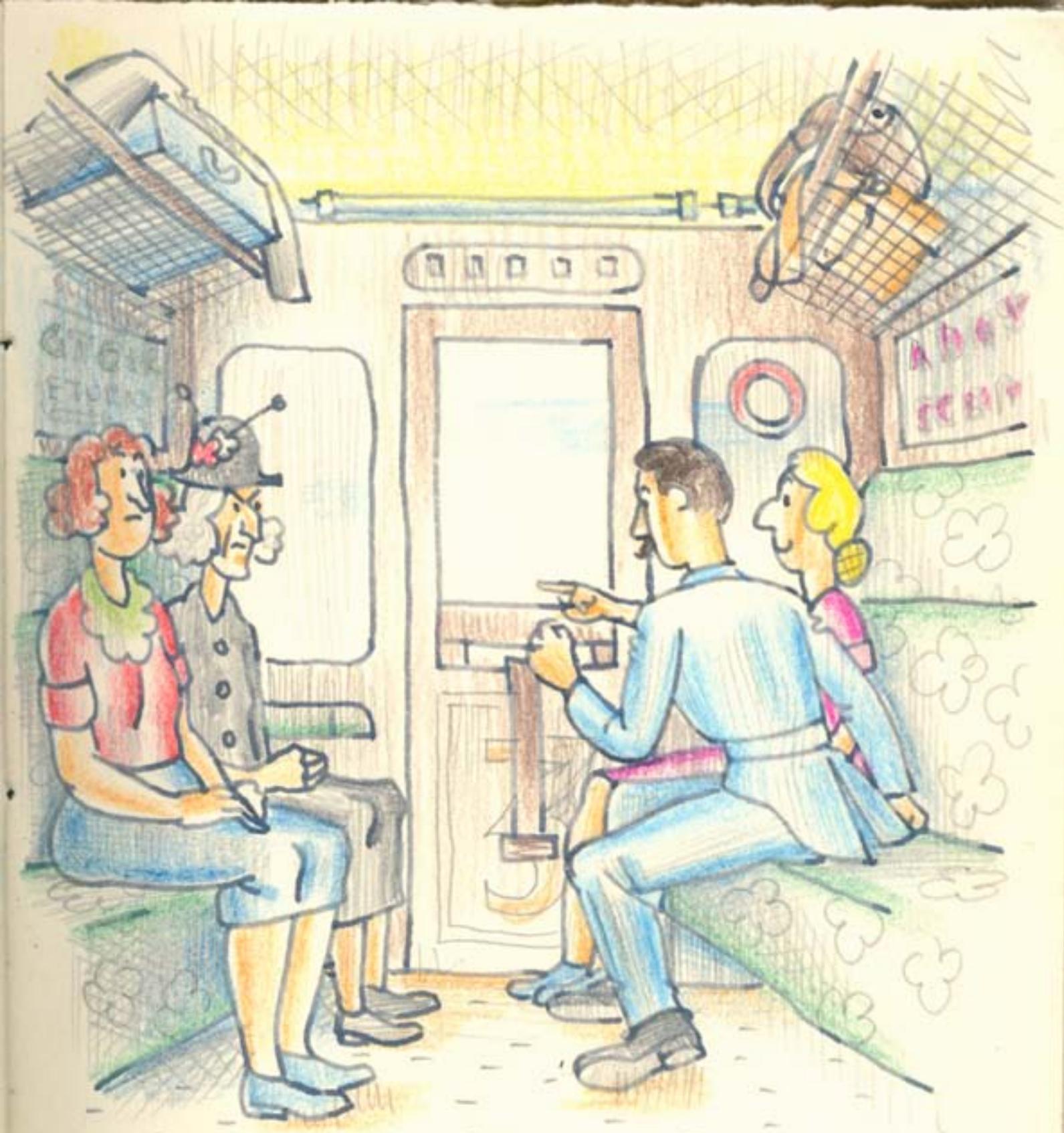


But the train arrived with the usual war time punctuality.



finally it came

and we secured a seat.



On the way back Gice explained the contents of each field as we passed .



Before long we reached Beverley,
& later Thurstan Road. —



We spent a few
moments with Beethoven —



9 so in a little while another
perfect leave came to an
end — .