

FRANCE

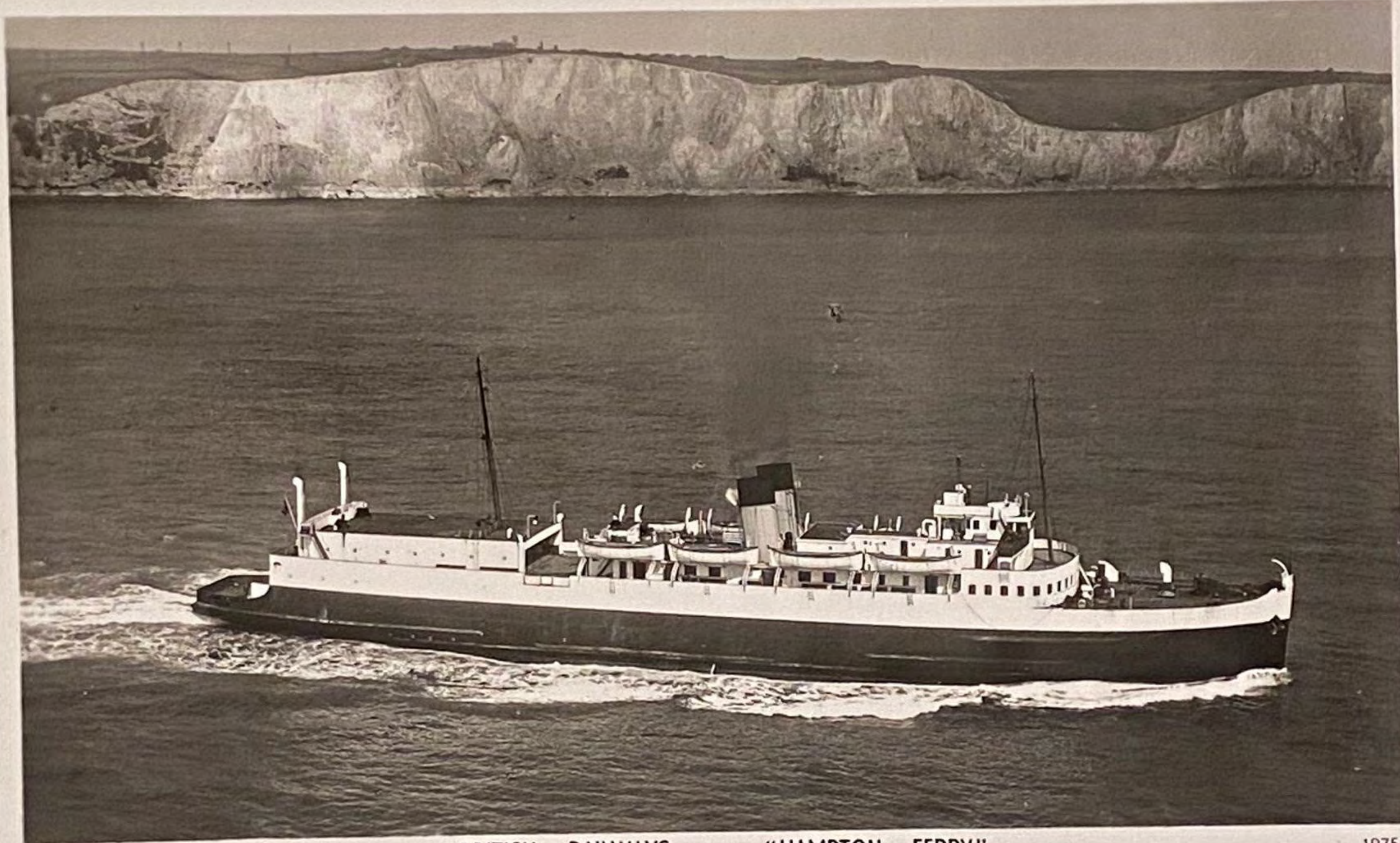
PROVENCE 1961

1961

57-
Drawing Book

*SPIROLLO
Product





BRITISH RAILWAYS s.s. "HAMPTON FERRY"

1975

26. 3. 61. Sunday.

John to communion. Clock put forward. New vicar. Walk up at crack of dawn. Rene at hand to help. Fine morning spent packing. van. started on how late at 12.15 pm. - Cirencester. Oxford. Poor lunch in flea bitten cafe at Witney. No soup. no bount. no lamb chops. no nuttin. Fatty pork chops. 1 minute fish. 15/- Met Mr. Colin on embankment at 5 pm. Afternoon tea at Lyons Courne House. & so to Dover. - arrived. 8.10 pm. collected tickets, petrol at garage then went to 'Pelosis' (sounds like a disease) for Spaghetti. Bolognaise. etc. then to the Western Docks - 10 pm - had to wait - until 10.45. very cold & some drizzle. - 3rd aboard the Hampton Ferry. Bunks in bowels beneath train. Bought tobacco. & so to bed.

27. 3. 61. Monday.

Up at 3.30 am. Found French time = English time. Off ship at 4.40 am after quick coffee. Perfunctory customs. Away through Dunkirk pursued by little red car. (bad tempered father of 2 sons.) lost him. - used old route from (Pyenees trip) to. Hazebrouck. Amiens. - by 8 am. - bought croissant. rolls on outskirts. - breakfast shortly in a small wooded valley. - warming up after freezing cold early morning drive. - beautiful day but windy. Senlis. at lunchtime. - new flats. - large machine demolishing. old buildings. - Ice cream. beer. - bought wine. - chocolate. Easter fishes. - milk. past aerodrome. before a beautiful wood containing daffodils. - Mer de Sable - spoilt. - saw camels. - Ermonouville - nice old chateau - Rousseau died here. Meaux. - didn't stop. - Melun - on an island like Paris lovely old churches - couldn't stop. - Barbican - a disappointment - no river. - houses of Millet. Rousseau. & others. Stevenson - woodland - 'Forest notes' - la Forêt was rather splendid - collection of rocks. of different shapes. Why no tribute to Sisley? - Fontainebleau. & Meaux. Nice as ever. Campsite by river. Guardian had been. English. p.o.w. - Went to Honeymoon hotel for dinner. Coq au Vin & Duck preceded by hors d'oeuvres. - F.T.B. - 1/2 bottle burgundy. Fruit & ices. & so to bed. - absolutely frozen.



Hôtel-Restaurant des Bords du Loing

MAISON CHAVET

 R. C. MONTEREAU 6 717
 TÉLÉPHONE : 224
*Fermé en Janvier
 le Jeudi du 15 Oct. au 15 Fév.*

31, Rue des Tanneurs
 NEMOURS (S.-&-M.)
 *


Barbizon.



Nemours.

RESTAURANT - HOTEL
 DES BORDS DU LOING

28.3.61. Tuesday.

Frozen stiff. - ice on water - flannels like boards. - late start at 11.30 am across country to Sens. - magnificent cathedral. - glass. + entrance doorways synodal palace. - old houses. + so on to lunch in poplar wood. bees, railway. - Auxerre by way of Joigny - pleasant riverside town. photos - bought lunch in Joigny. After lunch. Auxerre. - footbridge - Yonne river lovely. Cathedral. - beautiful entrance portail. - dark blue glass. - painting of story of Stephen. on wood. Walk through town to ancient abbey of St. Germain - deja vu. - went down steps into nave - visit to crypt. - took an hour - loquacious guide - pictures painted in blood water + sand. 9th and tomb of St. Germain + 3rd. of various monks. various sarcophagi. wall paintings + old. byzantine +. -  - in evening drove to Vezelay by way of valley of Cure. - at first wide open. up to walled town. of then. narrow valley up to mountain eyrie. of Vezelay. - picnic supper of sausage, mushroom + bacon. - then after difficulty in finding a bed to the Cheval Blanc. 1600 fr. 2 double beds for the night + hot water. Beers Cirana 240 fr. before to bed.

29.3.61. Wednesday. Vezelay.

Petit déjeuner in the countryside. Walk up hillside. Tour de ville. Remarkable basilica St. Madeleine. relics in the crypt. Tympanum in narthex. - magnificent. Capitals. 11th. variegated columns + roof. View from ramparts. We could live at Vezelay. House for sale next to church. lilac. - blossom. honey. chestnut trees. Down to St. Pierre sous Vezelay - remarkable porch. - museum. - hot bath near the village on way to St. Pierre. Penthis. - pierced rock. At houses - bought lunch. magnificent view from church. - wonderful drive - hilly undulating countryside streams + lakes towards dam. - Barrage de Pannesieue. + lake behind it. (Thinking of trout). found restaurant above lake with trout. - lunch. Hors d'oeuvres. Pate. Anchovies, vegetables in oil cauliflower, in tomatoes, leeks. - meat pie. Trout + mayonnaise. Fruit, cheese, wine. man girl + boy behind got drunk. - thatched house with stuffed birds on the thatch. - On to chateau-chimon. - hilltop town in country like the Black Forest.



Cuxerre.

Forest road through forest of La Gruaelle - Mont Pucelley a small mountain pass then up to the top of Mont Beuvray to see a wonderful view in afternoon light over the Morvan. - to Autun. - large market square. Gallo-Roman town. Roman tower - Temple de Janus. Cathedral of St. Lazare with another remarkable Tympanum and capitals. but the interior was rather dark. Unusual Fountain. (16th outside. - drive around the town by the Roman. Porte St. André to the Roman theatre. - used as a grandstand for the football ground. - drinks in the café des Stade - a house with priceless Roman statues casually built into the walls. Drive via Nolay + chateau of La Roche-Pot through the vineyards of Pommard and Village de Beaune - to Beaune itself. "Camping de Parc Coucol." though in the centre of Beaune an empty delightful camping site. Park attached to Caves Coucol which could be visited from the camp. Supper in camp.

30. 3. 61. Thursday. Beaune.

As soon as tidy drove into Beaune to the cellars of Chanson. Perret fits in the Rue du College. Cork model of the cellars situated in an old town wall bastion in the office. Mr. Manion showed us round. The grapes come to the pressing room - stalks & pips removed by machinery, then skins & grapes all pressed together. left to stand a week in big vats. to give the wine the red colour then wine decanted off. - skins pressed & this added as necessary for the wine foundation. - skins then go to distillation to make aquavite. (called here something else.) The barrels are moved lower down as they get older. and are moved twice a year being progressively bottled after 2 years. We tasted about 10 wines. of which Meursault the nicest white and a '59 Pommard a very good red. also Corton Charlemagne - many of the vineyards claim to go back as far as this. Quite tanked back to lunch in the campsite. Sobred up - walked thro' town looking in shops full of Easter chocolates & pastries in shapes of fishes hens to Hotel Dieu - still an



Auxerre.

active hospital. - marvel of the art burgundo-flamand. founded 1443 by. Nicolas Rolin. & Madame de Cuignan. - High multicoloured tiled roof. - wooden galleries. around court of honour with fountain well. Visited old kitchen. - coppers & huge fireplace with mechanical spit. turned by puppet. Messire Bertuand. Pharmacy with matching pots pewter jugs & Elixir of life. Quad court with statues. of Nicolas Rolin & Cuignone de Salins by. Henri Bouchard. Museum contained the remarkable polyptych of the last judgement by. Roger van der Weiden. Beautiful trained weeping trees in courtyard garden. walked back to church - unremarkable - to a museum at the back to see the tapestries of the life of the virgin. see pamphlet. After this - out to Sauvigny les Beaune - stream - violets - lovely village set in middle of vineyards. Rang up Mr. Daudet. Maudin - visited his cellars - entertained in the office. - talked education - saw cellars - partly walked up in the war. tasted '59 wine in his office & later presented with 2 bottles & a cork screw. Took us back to see a vineyard & then left us. Saw aeroplanes taking off from aerodrome & circus Pinder. - lived - back to supper at camp site. - Scrabble. & bed. Camp site had several other campers.

31.3.61. Good Friday. Beaune to Saou.

Full morning threatening rain. - drive past Burgundy & vineyards & waived a hello to Puligny in memory of the honeymoon bottle of wine. joined main road - by passed Chagny & Chalon at Tournus had a rest from the awful bank holiday traffic to renew acquaintance with the cathedral - pink brick romanesque interior and massive narthex. - romanesque crypt. At Villefranche cleaning - drive past mustard fields in sight of the Beaujolais hills. - lunch at Villefranche in Roulers café. Hors d'oeuvres. - us - eggs in mayonnaise. Micky Ham. - then fish. - Merlan & artichoke heart with peas. - then quilled steak & salad & fruit & cheese. - in ordinaire. 5 N.F. (13.50 £). The drive afterwards seemed more tolerable until Lyons as big & busy as London but with a decent through



Cuxerre.

road which we lost after crossing the river. Traffic awful so at Vienne crossed the river to take the alternative road on the West bank of the Rhone - fruit trees in full blossom - espalier & double crossed, blossom of every colour & size. Road was slow so recrossed the river at St. Vallier & took the fast but busy road to Valence - passing Hermitage of the famous wine en route - always wanted to see the place - a precipitous vine covered hill on the east bank. At Valence found the road to Crest - empty & glorious views the sun came out to make a lovely evening. Crest - a pretty town on the river looked perfect but the camp site proved to be at the local football ground so we pressed on towards Nyon - a wonderful mountain road in the Base Dauphine - at Saou a little picturesque village had to get some petrol - on inspiration asked if any campsite nearby. The garage proprietor was the Syndicat D'initiative & conducted us in his car to the campsite a lovely secluded alpine meadow in an amphitheatre of rock by the side of a clear stream. cowslips. oxlips. bee orchis. grape hyacinth. thyme lavender artemesia, hepatica & hellebore. A bit hightening at that time of night & our friend told us the mistral and probability of snow would make it advisable to all sleep in the van. Awoke at 2 am to a beautiful moonlit night - awe inspiring.

Saturday. 1.4.61. All Fools day.

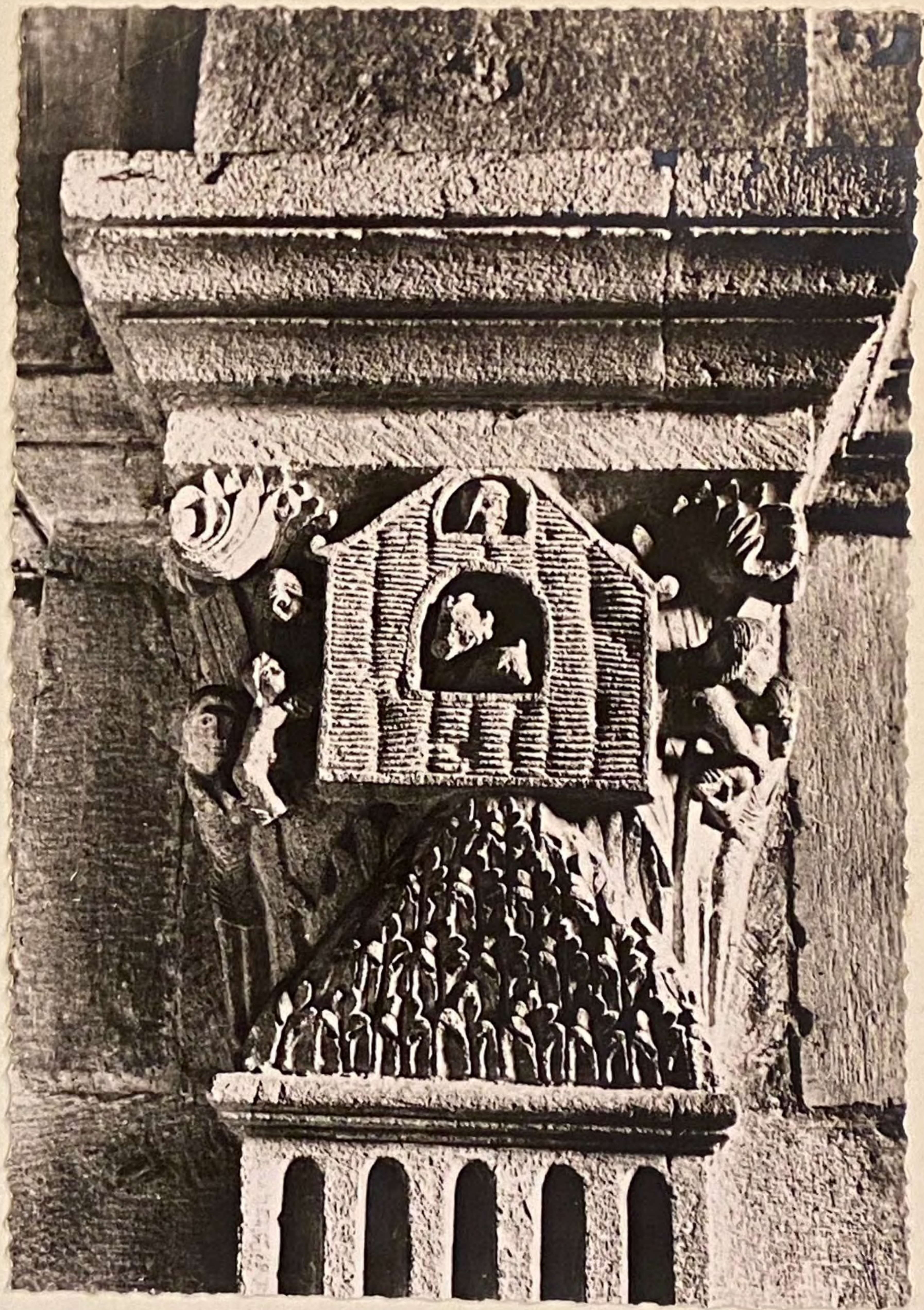
Forgot to fool Hicky. Glorious morning site looked enchanting in daylight. not spooky. - bathed in ice cold stream. - Niagara Falls. - waterfalls. - ancient loo over the stream. - packed then walk up valley. - caterpillars playing sniffers.

△ ▽ □ □ " " " " . |



"It doesn't look like caterpillars mummy!"





Antun.

a galaxy of flowers see previous page. Walk up to curious Forest of Saou - amphitheatre in the mountains - fairy seats & fairy well. - played pool sticks on way back. - saw dead snake. Very hot. drove up pass but as it went back to Crest turned round & back to Saou - found cap to petrol tank again at garage with Syndicat D'initiative. Drive over passes of Bas. Dauphin's to Dieulefit. - saw a little car with bicycle tyres and a town with a band playing - Bourdeaux. some time several times over. - had ice creams. - then down a gorge to Nyons - town of lavender full of Judas trees & preparations for a grand fair. - pressed on with views of Mt. Ventoux to Vaison - very busy - crowded - campsite in middle of Veron Orientale in Roman ruins. absolutely packed - found a place and with difficulty hammered in the tent pegs. - & so to bed.

Easter Sunday 2.4.61.

Still as crowded - lovely morning. Easter Eggs. - walked round Roman ruins - lizards on hot stones. ~~too~~ many bushes & junipers. - cypresses & pines. - bought easter hots had a drink in the cafe. & watched the Easter parade. - drove up Mt. Ventoux for lunch - $\frac{1}{2}$ way up - more cocoons & caterpillars, white perennial candytuft. unidentified cream flowered shrub. a bit like a flowering currant, - crowds of people, coming up, glorious views. hot sun. nansisi in fields. lazed about Thicly played Peter Pan. I was Captain Hook. down the hillside to Beaume & then round the Dentelles to les Florets & had a walk. to the top of one of the passes then round vineyards, lavender, olive & cherry trees to les Florets again - went to look at Sequet & so back to camp.

Easter Monday 3.4.61.

Dull but hot spent morning in camp doing chores & painting a w.c. in diary & doing diary. sun came out & drove to find a fair. (should have gone to Nyons.) soon sizzling hot - stopped on road to Beaume for lunch in olive grove auto. & did a w.c. see opposite. Somehow the afternoon went to Carpentras. Pernes les Fontaines



On the road to Beaume
from Vaicon. 3.4.61

walked around - took photographs. - Orpheus on at cinema - numerous fountains.
bad town drains men playing Boules by small bridge into town. On to
L'Isle-sur-le-Sorgue. Fair !! Children to round about us to church with
beautiful interior. - tried swings - Alison - not dodgems - Micky disappointed - &
Micky tried his luck at shooting - expensive potato crisps & toffee apples.
To Gordes then over a remarkable pass via Muns. to Venasque.
By now dark & rather a dreary drive back to Vaison - snack
supper & to bed. (Tolly good meal says Jill - macaroni - tomatoe
etc. after children were in bed.)



Tuesday 4.4.61.

Camp emptied as if by magic. Painted oil from the camp while
chores & knitting by Jill. then after usual shopping off in search of another
painting. Took the road to Buis-les-Banonnies & in scorching heat stopped
short of Piemelouque - (church on high rock) in olive grove for lunch. Huge
queen licard - children paddled in river. Micky lost his socks, vines, olives, lavender
& Thyme. One to Buis les Banonnies famous for its lavender. - bought
a bottle of lavender essence. - walked under the arcades & then in the van
over a remarkable pass in the Dauphiné. to Merindol-les-Oliviers - stopped at
the top of one of the passes to take in the view - short stop (opposite) to
sketch a picture. then back to camp. another delicious spaghetti dish.



Olive grove near
Pierre lonque.

4.4.61



Merindol - les Oliviers.
near Vaison.



Interior of Church at L'ide our le. Sorque.



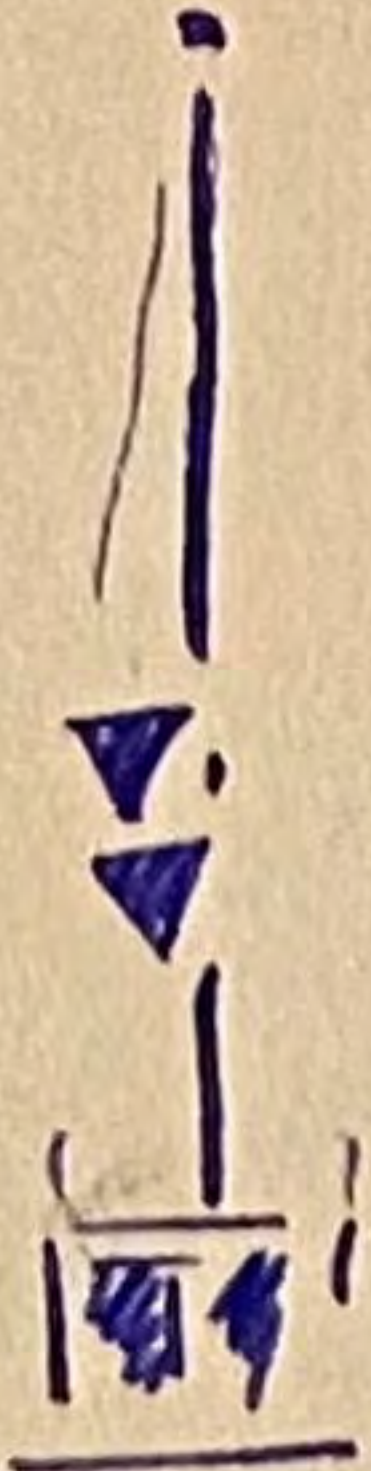
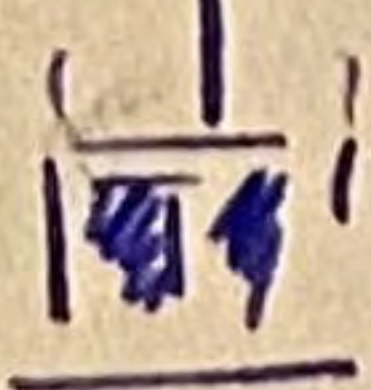
Foussillon. . 5. 4. 61.

5.4.61. Wednesday.

Glorious morning. up tent together with the few remaining campers. and into the town visited the cathedral with its Carolingian apse & Roman altar - walked up into old town to chateau - fighting an unquarrel retreat against invading night - umbria trees sizzling sun. - into the van & having bought lunch. - artichokes & lettuces etc. and a knight for Nicky on the road to Carpentras - to Venasque - wonderful painting in wood of the crucifixion and domed choir. - did not go to see the Carolingian baptistry - houses for sale. walked up to the chateau - used to be the residence of the bishops of Carpentras in the troubled middle ages. & so on over the pass via Muro. having stopped for lunch at the summit of the gorge. & so to Roussillon - stopped to take photos & a watercolour & then in to the valley & up the other side to Bournieu - walk through the village to church - shut - but grand view of the valley from the terrace. - over the Luberon - down the gorge to Lourmarin - its chateau - Cadenet. - the statue of the celebrated drummer boy of Arcole. André Etienne. over the river & the N7. - quite a hazard as so busy & then a dull drive in flat country past the Marseilles aerodrome, one time sea plane base alongside the Etang de Mantes. oil tankers. smelly, busy. - nice old port. hidden in modern madness. - prospected for restaurants then on to find a campsite. at last found one at Camo. seemed deserted. blighted area exploited cove. Had fabulously expensive meal of fish soup.

cattlet r chips, followed by fruit, cheese, & ices. & red wine for £3.1 & so disappointed
spitting francophobia - to bed.

Thursday. 6.4.61.

South storm cones on lighthouse. Up tent  thought we were going to have a
cheap night when an old croque appeared  and charged us 300 fr. for the
night. Rather uninteresting drive along coast to Marseilles. one or two
small ports. were quite nice. Sausset in the pines and
Cany but otherwise barren & jenny built. Marseilles old port
full of boats. R.A.F. yacht club launch and an american 30 ft. yacht up
by the old fort. Quite a good view at the new harbour as we approached
with some huge cargo boats and small passenger boats going to Africa.

- a derelict old sailing ship. Walked up the Canebiere. lunch at a restaurant in the old
port. 800 f. John. Bouillabaise. fish soup on bread and 4 fishes. - 2 red mullet & 2.

cattlet & something potatoes, & fruit. Jill & Delicious mixed salad. - Moules manniere. Then Chicken, chips.

Nicky. - vegetable soup. omelette. chicken, chips. - Alison - Spaghetti Bolognese. - all had chocolate
ice cream to follow $\frac{1}{2}$ bottle white wine - tried to swindle us but Jill fought em back I

still think they got away with 500 fr. more than they should have. Staggered out into Mistral -

drove round coudiote of St-Denis de la Garde & then over a mountain pass with beautiful views back

of Marseilles. Cassis a lovely little port - walked around. - could stay there over more high ground

to the Cistat which we also liked - ship building. - contemplated a swim but too late. Bardol & Savary

undistinguished seaside resorts. quite pleasant. Aenoss headland to Toulon. 6pm. rush hour. - traffic

awful. glimpses of the French Navy through colonnades. & new blocks of flats. - a long drive this

Hyeres. where bought evening meal - nice resort - across another bay & foot of peninsula to le havandou. Found excellent campsite as darkness fell. Camp la Doune - pine trees sandy beaches blue sea.

Friday. 7.4.61.

Drove into le havandou & looked round been developed since last here - bought lunch - gale blowing. - back to camp. children played & we walked over the headland towards Cap Benat but didn't reach it bulldozing development. Woods round campsite full ~~over~~ of sunny plant, lilies, aloes, sun rose, mesembryanthemum on beach. - continuous scent in the air.

The Taylor family arrived. - Headmaster of Habandadens School. boy of Nicky's age. + 3 girls.

Saturday. 8.4.61.

Wind completely dropped ~~still~~ hot - bathed - started painting - all morning lunch - slept. played scrabble had tea with Taylors - played boule down to end of beach - swim - early night.

Sunday. 9.4.61.

Still hot - swim - painted. Jill bought fish at le havandou - Sardines - big meal - slept. - walk up thru woods - hot - swam again. - walk in dark in woods. - to bed.

Monday. 10.4.61. John's Birthday. i.o.u. Birthday presents. - into le havandou with Mr. Taylor - shopped for fish - walk along beach. Fish lunch on Sardine & Sea perch. rested - cleaned car - sat on beach.

Monday.

~~Tuesday~~ 10. 4. 61 in more detail.

Decided to have another day at the beach. Choves then into Lavandou in search of fish with Mr. Taylor. Shopped in the town then a drink at a café under the coloured umbrellas. Germans having difficulty getting drinks. Skinny blonde in teetering high heel shoes. Fish shops had marvellous red Mediterranean fish besides mackerel - something that looked like small tunny + sardines. Bought sardines + small perch. Back to camp. Took Jill an hour to clean. Walked along beach to little harbour at end + found a doubtful painting subject. Lunch was so good + required sleeping off. so that after a bath + a sit on the beach reading then talked to Mrs. Taylor. - early soup + paté supper and then with the children in bed to drinks in a café with Mr. + Mrs. Taylor. watched Television + juke box. Amer. Picnic + café cognac. Talked. Eichman, schools. - Haberdashers are moving in August - mutual acquaintances such as the Attenboroughs + Dr. Barton - H.M. of City of London. - so back to bed.

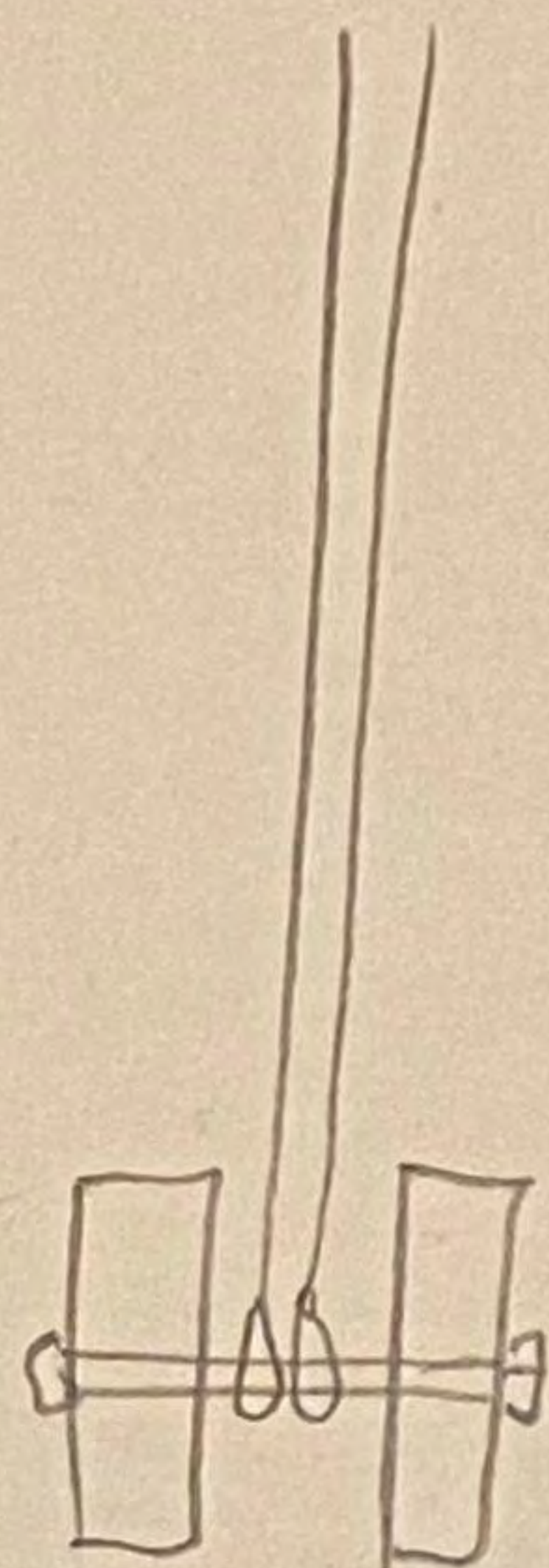
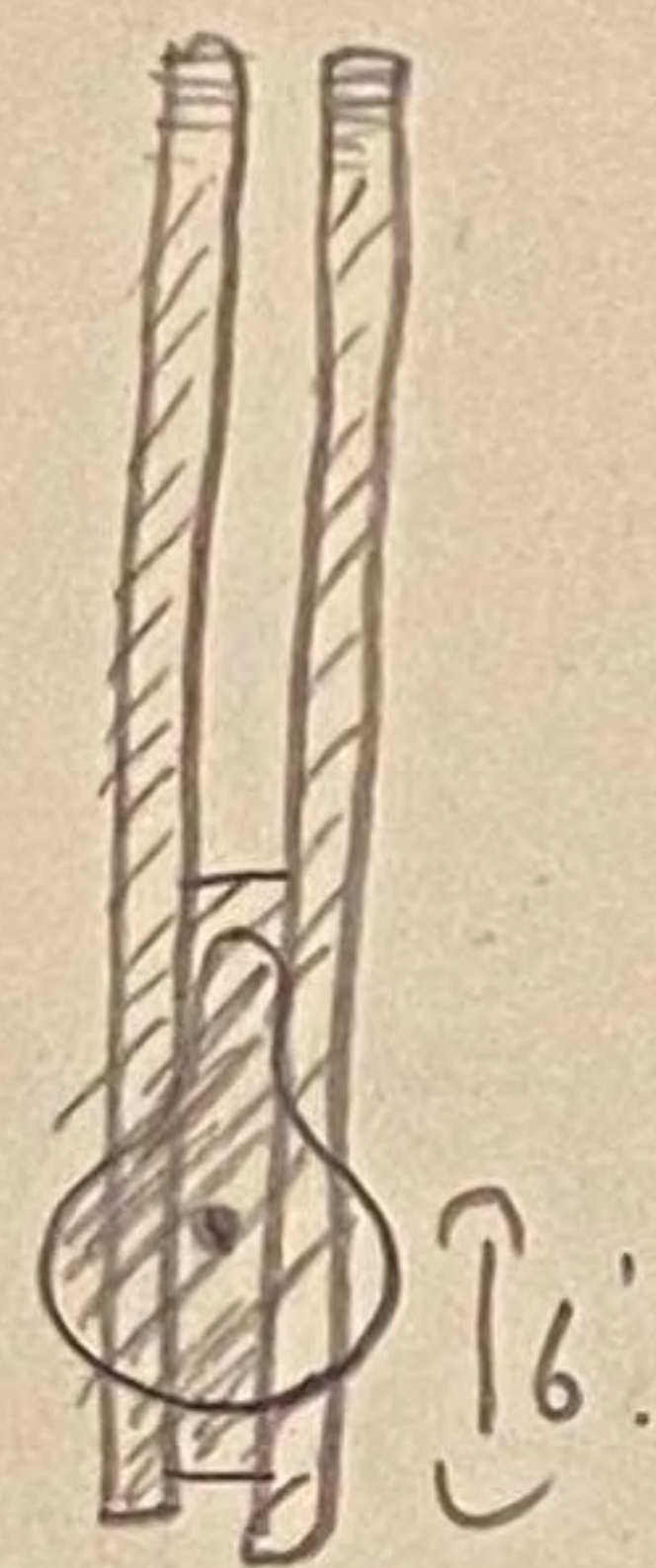
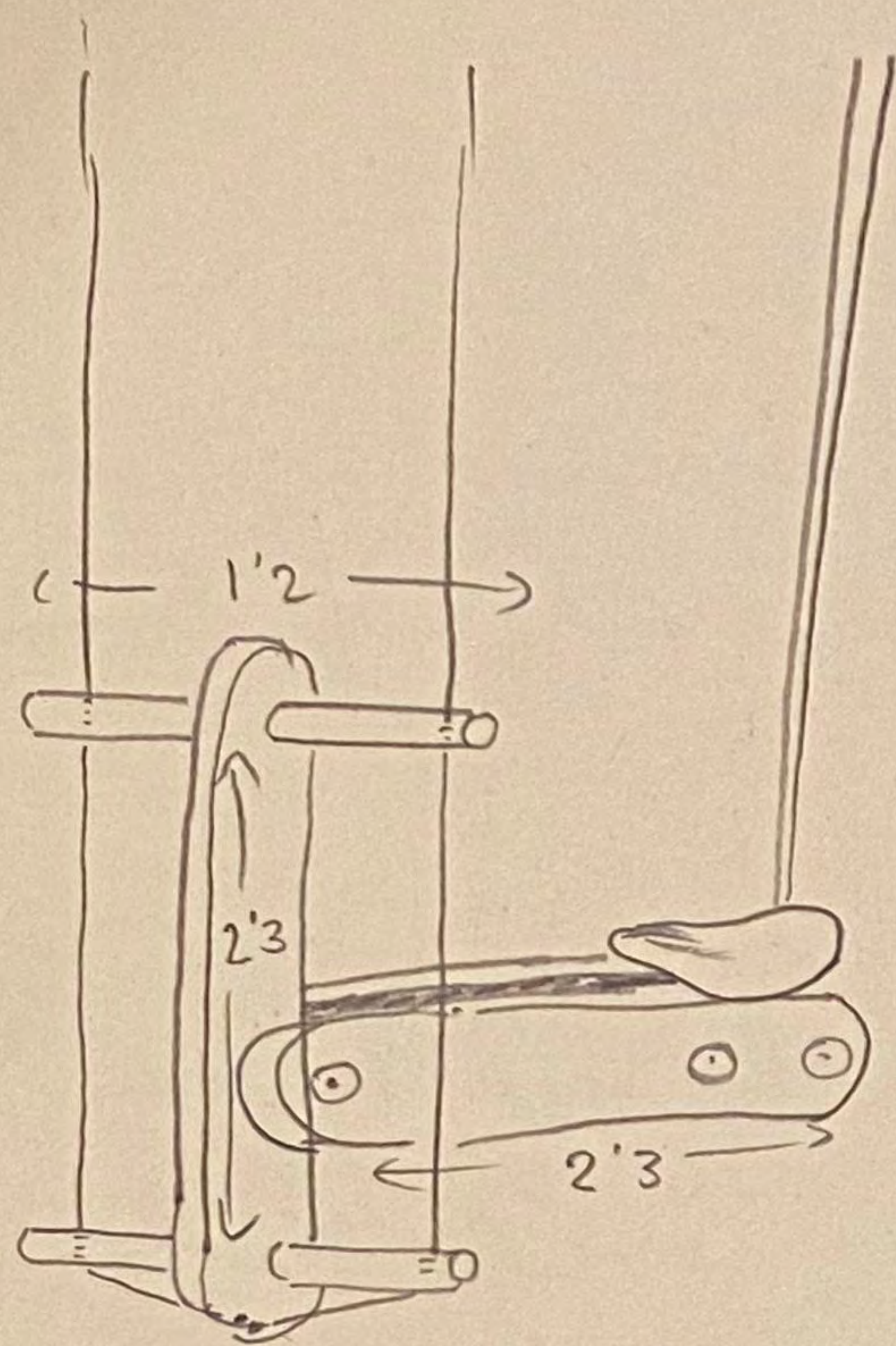
~~Tuesday~~
Wednesday. 11. 4. 61.

Hotter than ever - up early to pack up. - photos of Howens. + Le Lavandou + then on by Cannes - lovely drive - steam yacht in the bay. acacias. mimosa. misteria. Roses. - beautiful small beaches mostly privately owned. Cavaliere. + Cavalaire - down to sea level. + so to St. Tropez. Jill ill. Micky toothache. Walked round the port. French destroyers - boat with black sail - badly commercialised - wotten with artists - sat on jetty to paint too big a subject. Jill off with children for lunch - back at 3.30 pm. - me cross. - weather clouding - St. Maxime + rather dull drive to Tignes - still signs of recent floods due to bursting of dam about a year ago. Noteworthy Carolingian octagonal crypt, 2 stoney cloister and interior of cathedral. Roman arena.

not very well preserved. On to the Esterel coast with lovely countrified drive - blue sea + red cliffs + mountains - beautiful houses with little private harbours + beaches reached by long flights of steps. - as far as Theoule with views of Cannes which didn't look too bad from the distance - rather dull drive up through lavender fields. toward cloud covered basse Alpes. hinterland mostly built up, Quarse like. Cannes - inland very crowded, getting late dark cold + rather miserable. Meal on a layby overlooking Quarse - trined steak + beans. decided a proper bed desirable so drove inland to St. Vallier de Thiery. Splendid little French Hotel. - with a stove outside. Very comfortable centrally heated hotel - hot water. 4 beds and a cot in family bedroom - felt much better, to bed.

~~Wednesday~~
Wednesday 12th.

Bad night Mickey groaning all night with toothache. Petit Dejeuner in hotel - rolls + lashing of butter + honey - of the alps. - off by 9.30am - glorious hot day - drove into Quarse. Parked. (Parking zone) sizzling hot dressed in suit to look respectable at Syndicat D'initiat. Found name of dentist - receptionist dirty esophthalmic man + felt glad that dentist was booked up went to next one down the street. Dr. Baganny, tall thin nice - said I was doctor + we jumped the queue - Mickey's tooth was out in a jiffy c Ethyl Chloride spray. pus. - Mickey improved. - thence to Banque de France for cash + petrol coupons. + to move car to safer parking place. Visited Fuaguard perfume distillery - wonderful smells. Important Parisian houses buy perfume from these places + stick their own labels on at double the cost. Perfume is extracted on beef + mutton fat ~~which~~ which holds the perfume + is then mixed with alcohol to extract the smell + further distilled to get rid of alcohol - distillate being the perfume. Some delicate perfumes more carefully extracted not by crushing petals but by laying on the wax.



Remaining beet + mutton fat used to make soap. - all sorts of hair ~~oil~~ oil + mens
 preparations also made. Some perfumes are simple flower extracts others blends of up to a
 dozen or more extracts. Sometimes only flowers at other times stalks as well are used (e.g. lavender)
 Bought a box of a dozen for 48 N.F. (about £3. 10. 0.) Out to the old town. bought a
 bottle of Vielle Cure as thanks to Dr. Bagamy. + delivered it in person. He was very pleased.
 Out of the town. having bought lunch + up hillside. on way to Vallée du Loup. Still hot
 wonderful views. Up to Courdon perched precariously on point of rock old saracen stronghold. Distilleries
 glasswork etc. Fine drive on up Vallée du Loup. Stopped by a waterfall for ices + beer. - on to Pont de Loup
 Tournette - pretty village in olive groves. - Vence - Nice suburb - moved on to St. Paul walled town
 completely spoilt by tourists. Modern stations of cross in church + modern lectern very fine + modern

Madonna - also some excellent Italian pictures. & stuccos. back through the Gorges of the Miaque to the Romet where bought supper & discovered the loss of the petty cash box - back to the Vallée of the Loup to ice, beer shop but shut - Guasse - & back to St. Vallier de Triey - couldn't find camp Napoleon but saw a light at Camp. . . . very pleasant gentlemanly farmer & family who opened up the shop, turned on lights & let us use the showers, (hot) toilets etc. Pitched tent - veal cutlets new potatoes carrots & so to bed - children had swings. (see overleaf) even Alison could work them - good design - roundabout (old cartwheel) & see saw. & so to bed.

Thursday. 13th. 4.61.

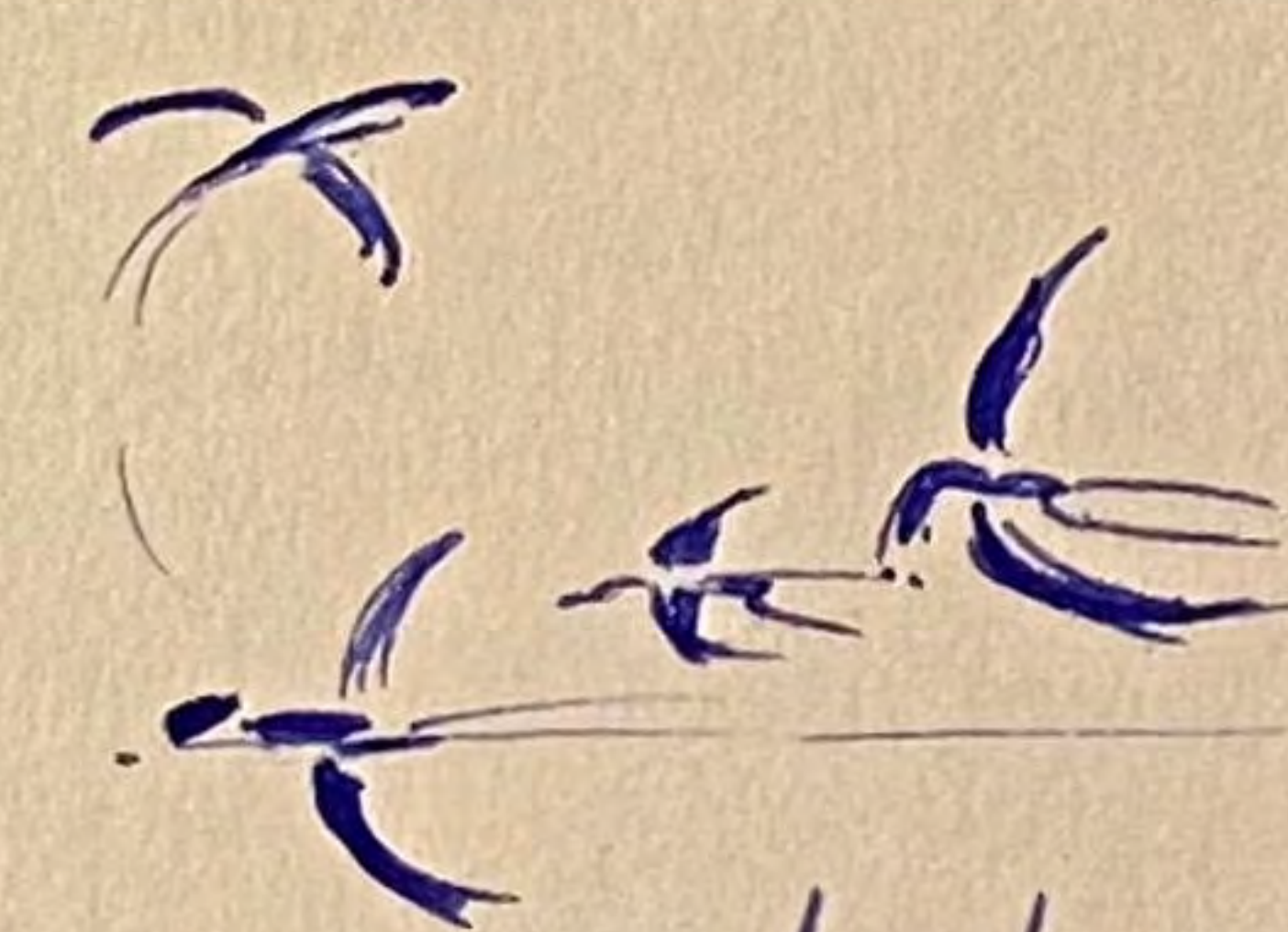
Another glorious morning. Farmer gave us milk. On the road by 10 am. Micky lost 10fr trying to play football game. - on the Route Napoleon. - over the Pas de la Faye. wild mountain scenery in good weather - dropped into fertile mountain valley - wild tubps? in field. - turned off the Route Napoleon at Prio. & traversed another lavender filled upland valley past on the rock to Comps. - bought lunch & in sizzling heat lunched outside village. An hours aboutue walk to see Crotes d'Antuby - signposts all wrong & only got scratched with thistles. - On to the South bank of the Grand Canyon du Vendon. - the Corniche Sublime. Balcons de la Mescla - terrifying Pont de l'Antuby - clouding over Belvedere de la Mescla, Views of the Falaise des Cavaliers from the Tunnels - terrifying drive over a pass along the precipitous edge of the Gorge. - vain - wonderful views of the plain as we dropped thankbully to Aigues. through the Cirque de Vaumale & Col'd'Illoire. Moustiers - St. Marie - a lovely village at the foot of the rocks. with a star suspended by an iron chain across a gorge. Good campsite in field full

of narcissi. Trout hotels & Faience pottery.

Friday. 4. 4. 61.

Dull fine morning - not very warm. Other campers - engineer from Aldermaston wife & 2 horrible male children 8 & 5 - made our ablutions & breakfast hideous with their continued presence in spite of all threats. but soon after left. Us to the village parked. stupid man had said market at 10 am. so looked for it in search of trout but found only a van with sardines & some tired looking unsuspecting sea food. - Went to the church having bought veal instead - nave crooked on choir. romanescque unremarkable interior. got key of chapel of Notre Dame & walked up to it - Mistral's poem about the prisoners of the Saracens. - sweet smelling spurge - like honey - campanula. What are those pencil cypresses called? Chapel was a wasted visit does not sad but interior unremarkable. - no faience vases. Walked down - started to rain - into van & drove out a little way to olive grove. lunch in van, & spent afternoon in van playing Buccaneer. - Whist - back to campsite - Jilly cooked veal peas etc & so to early bed. in pouring rain afraid we would be inundated or avalanched.

Saturday. 15. 4. 61.

Glorious morning. First swallows  - 10 Magpies.
Dried off. Jilly washed clothes. Dried out tent etc. Photographs. Wonderful views. -
Big yellow daisies. Narcissi. Up to village. photographed pottery. On our way to Riez.
scenic drive over basse alpes small passes. Riez - old romanescque town. Merovingian baptistry.
Roman capitol sitting in field by river. - Alison caught with Pantalou en bas by flock of tourists.



at Moustier's in the
rain.



Skyscape over Suzé.

Drove like mad to Saou. - Too tired to eat properly
tin of steak & soup. Bed all in the van.

Atomious morning.

Sunday 16th. April. - promise of a fine day
off rather late after collecting hellebore & hepatica
from woods in forest of Saou. Wild water mint.

Violets - cowslips - yellow daisies - flora had completely changed in 2 weeks.

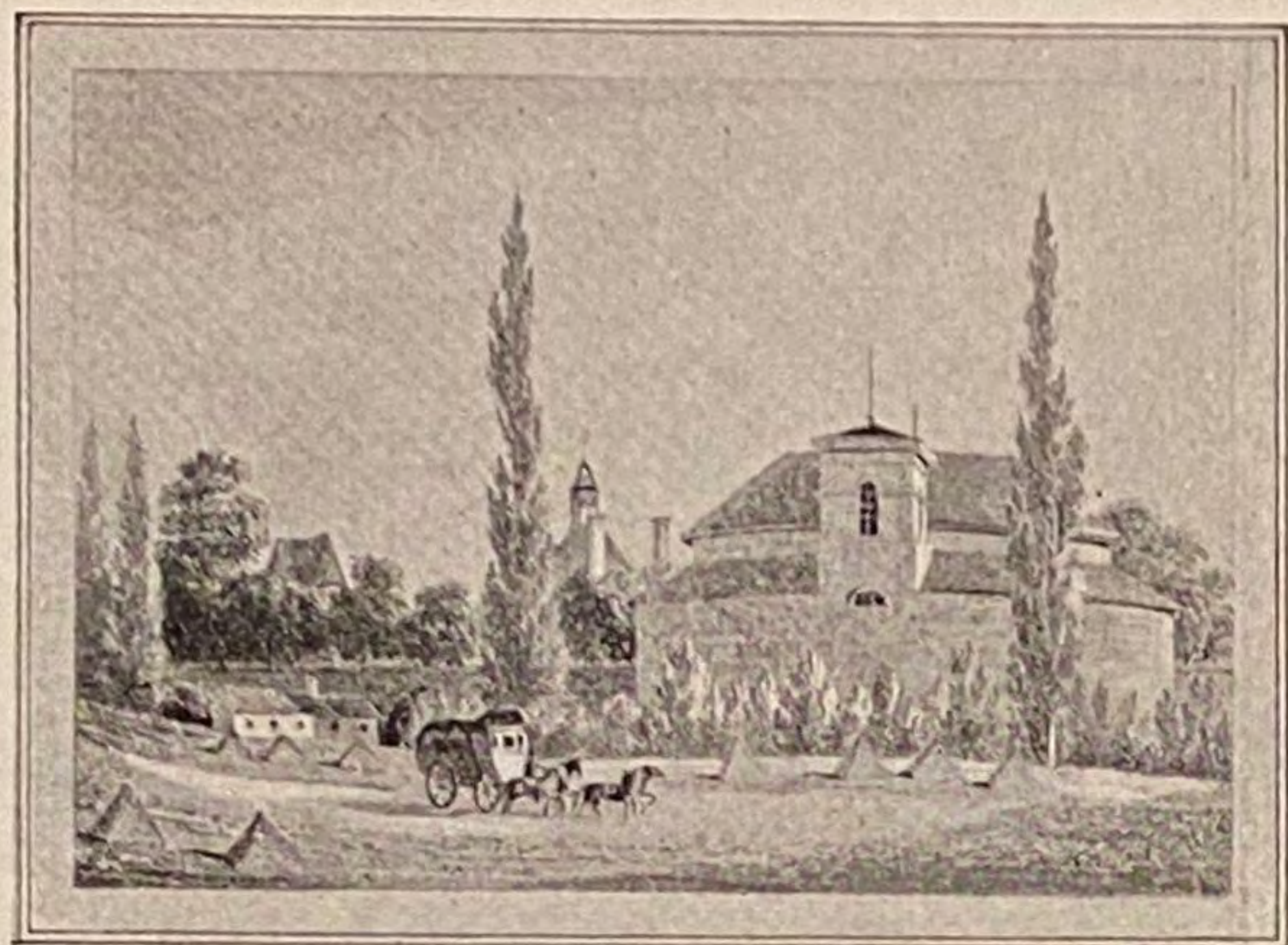
Peaceful drive to Crest. Romans. lunch before Viennne. - bought it at Beauvepaine

Rolling hillsides - chalet type houses - green hillsides mustard fields -
cows - rather like Vosges. foothills.

Viennne. - Roman Theatre - only excavated 1920s. - Well preserved Roman Temple

1. Cathedral with fine tapestries, capitals. + modern stained glass window. frieze of signs of
zodiac. - rather detached exterior but some good stone carving over doorways. Crossed the
river to avoid Lyons & got into very heavy traffic in subtopia. Started to rain took
miserable road into Beaujolais hills but unpleasant river valley drive towards

les Eschamneux.



*The Chanson Cellars
at the beginnig of the Nineteenth
Century and as they have been kept up*



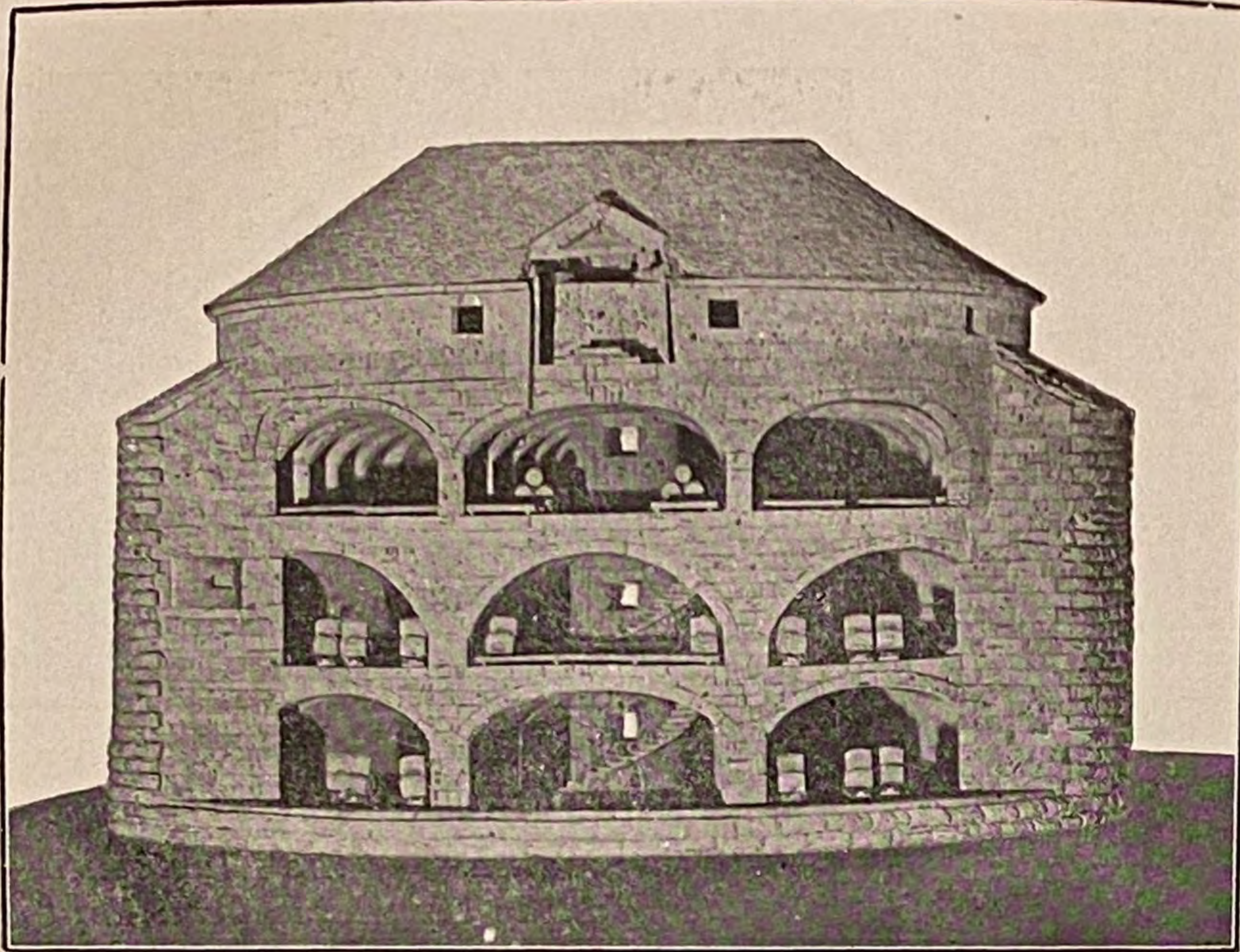
Chanson Père et Fils

Wine Grovers & Shippers

Beaune (Côte d'Or)

Established 1750





*Inside view
of the Cellars of the Firm Chanson Père & Fils
from a rough model made of cork, executed by M. Seguin
former chief-cellar-man of the Firm*

THE BASTION CHANSON

FACING the monument erected in memory of the Dead of the Great War, in an islet of verdure, which partially hides its view to the passers-by, stands the old bastion of Bourgneuf, property of the Firm Chanson Père & Fils, which, since 1750, date of its establishment, has adapted it for use as cellars. It forms part of the old ramparts which lend to the city of Beaune an ancient air appealing to tourists and which still stand in nearly the same state as they were when Vauban came there to study the science of fortification.

¶ Built at the end of the XVth Century, and completed during the reign of Francis the First, this old fortress, although shorn of its battlements, draws the attention of visitors to it because of its massive proportions, its martial architecture, and especially on account of the ingenious and peaceful use which has been made of a fortress serving as it did, in bygone times, as a place of refuge for the garrison harassed by the enemy.

¶ The walls are no less than 26 feet thick at the base, 20 feet thick at the top. Level with the moat, there still may be seen the loop-holes through which the culverines could shower their grape-shot on the besiegers. The original interior vault constructed over 30 feet above the ground has been divided in two parts, ground floor and first floor. On the platform of the bastion three large transepts with picturesque vaults of gothic style have been built. The whole is surmounted by an immense cellar ready to receive the new wines which, after the tunning, are maintained at a temperature suitable to permit the completion of their fermentation. Then, as they age, at a time best suited to each of them, the wines are removed to the lower stories, and at last to the ground floor, the coolest cellar, which is well stocked with fine wines awaiting shipment.

¶ In this retreat where the temperature is always constant, there is no noise nor trepidation. This atmosphere of peaceful quiet permits our great wines to mature and to mellow gradually until that day when they will be sent forth to bring cheerfulness and health to distant places.

¶ It is a perpetual subject of astonishment to strangers to go through these galleries or these naves, all converging on a central tower, which are full of Burgundy hogsheads, methodically placed and piled.

¶ It will be a great pleasure for us to guide in this labyrinth of original and unique cellars visiting connoisseurs who would delight in this curiosity of our ancient city.



Starting Mileage Time.

38581

12.8

Tanked up.

Dunkerque. 38787.

38980.

Tanked up.

20 litres.

Nemur. 39023.

Joigny 39074

Tanked up 30 litres.

Vezelay.

Autun. 39210.

20 litres.

Beaune. —

31.3.66.

Beaune. 39253.

Macon 39311

20 litres.

Sauret

20 litres

(Bordeaux 39466)

JOHN

Shaving. + Electric Shave. ✓
 Pyjamas. ✓ 2
 Dressing Gown. ✓
 Pants. ✓
 Vests. ✓
 Shirts. ✓
 Socks. ✓
 Suits. ✓
 Sweaters. 2 + Windcheater. ✓
 Coat + Hat. + Scarf. ✓
 Trousers. ✓
 Temples. ✓
 Corduroy. ✓
 Jeans. ✓
 Shorts. ✓
 Suit. ✓
 Ties. ✓
 Gym Shoes. ✓
 2. Brown. ✓
 Stockings. ✓
 Socks. ✓
 Pipe + tobacco. ✓
 Swimming. ✓
 Bee nets

Bedding.

6 Pillows. ✓
 8 Blankets. ✓
 4 Sleeping Bags. ✓
 2 Sheets. ✓
 2 Camp beds. ✓
 6 Towels. ✓
 Tent + Poles + Pegs. ✓
 Fly Sheet. ✓
 Ground sheet. ✓
 Cushion + bed boards. ✓
 Table. ✓

Jill

Nighties. ✓
~~Dressing Gown.~~
 Cardigan. ✓
 Socks. ✓
 Vests. ✓
 Pants. ✓
 Bras. ✓
 Slip. ✓
 Shorts. ✓
 Swimsuit. ✓
 Dresses. ✓
 Jeans. ✓
 Skirt. ✓
 Cotton Skirt. ✓
 Shoes. ✓
 Black high. ✓
 Flat. ✓
 Walking. ✓

Cooking.

2 saucepans ✓
 Frypan ✓
 Kettle. ✓
 Cullery. - Cheese grater. ✓
 Corkscrew. ✓
 Bottle + tin opener. ✓
 Basin. ✓
 Bucket. ✓
 Dustpan + brush. ✓
 Dishcloths + towels. ✓
 Matches. ✓
 Dish mop + scower. ✓

Nicky.

Pyjamas. ✓
 Cardigan. ✓
 Vests. ✓
 Pants. ✓
 Shorts. ✓
 Hanks. ✓
 Swim trunks. ✓
 Shoes. home. ✓
 gym. ✓
 walking. ✓

Vin. ✓
 Omo. ✓
 Fairy. ✓
 Fly spray. ✓
 Toilet paper. ✓
 Water containers. ✓
 Needle + thread. ✓
 Writing things. ✓
 Clothes line + pegs. ✓
 Washing things. soap. ✓
 Flannels. ✓
 Paper Hauls. ✓
 Show + glue. ✓

Auson.

Pyjamas. ✓
 Cardigan. ✓
 Vests. ✓
 Pants. ✓
 Skirts. ✓
 Shorts. ✓
 Dresses. ✓
 Ribbons. ✓
 Sunhat. ✓
 Swimsuit. ✓
 Swimsuit. ✓
 Shoes. ✓
 Walking House Beach. ✓

Drugs.

Duamamine. ✓
 Tabs. codem. x ✓
 sol. aspirin. ✓
 Sulphathalidine. x ✓
 Mist. Bis et Mough. x ✓
 Aqueous. x ✓
 Sulphamerazine. ✓
 Nivea. ✓. Eno's. ✓
 Antihistamine Cream. x ✓
 Iodine. ✓
 Elastoplast + Bandaid. x ✓
 Eucalyptus syringe. ✓
 Thephoni. 25. ✓
 hinctus Codemio. ✓

Misc.

Books. ✓
 Maps. ✓
 Paints. ✓
 Camera. ✓
 Games. ✓
 Bat. + ball. ✓
 Big ball. ✓
 Buckets + spades. ✓
 Ships. ✓
 Knitting. ✓
 Wireless. + batteries. ✓
 Binoculars. ✓
 Shoe cleaning things. ✓

Food.

Nescafe. ✓
 Milk. ✓
 Fat. ✓
 Tea. ✓
 Cocoa. ✓
 Sugar. ✓
 Butter. + Marg. ✓
 Salt. ✓
 Mayonnaise. ✓
 Mustard. ✓
 Tomatoes. ✓
 Apples. ✓
 Tins meat. ✓
 Fish. ✓

Soup. ✓
 Biscuits. ✓
 Marmalade. ✓
 Jam. ✓
 Eggs. ✓
 Chicken. ✓
 Macaroni. ✓
 Sauces. ✓
 Cereals. ✓
 Butter. ✓
 Bacon. ✓
 Eggs. ✓
 Cakes. ✓

Concil. ✓
 Corn Flour. ✓
 Plain Flour. ✓
 Popcorn. ✓
 P.L.T. ✓
 Baiton cubes. ✓
 Mince + Sauce. ✓
 Potatoes. ✓
 Quinon. ✓
 Rice. ✓
 Hops. ✓

Passport. ✓
 Money. ✓
 Petrol Coupons. ✓
 Insurance. ✓
 Green Card. ✓

Registration book. ✓
 Licenses. ✓
 Tickets. ✓
 Diary. ✓
 Tissues. ✓

