

Son of Charles Murray
111.1. Murray

The Lythe

Stoken New

London

Shirley
York

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OR SENT BY ORDINARY MAIL.

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Mrs. H May 65
W x 11¹⁵ Rogers
Hawes

Keep

Simmons Rd.
R.R.3 Jowley
British Columbia
Canada

one can see everywhere in this country. When we got back to Lisbon we were shown round by an English speaking driver. It is a wonderful city well worth a visit.

Back in this country we had a short visit to Alison before returning home. We did gardening and various household jobs until it was time to go north for the Humberwith Centenary celebrations at Alford North and I drove to Linsburgh and stayed the night with Peg. Morris had come by train. The next day we all went to Alford and stayed the night at the Forbes Arms. We saw a TV Broadcast on Dad at my cousin Henry's farm. Next afternoon at 2.30 we had a ceremony at the Murray Park gates where a crowd of about 500 people had assembled. I planted a tree and handed over the seeds of 2 acres of the Park to the Headmaster of the Alford School to be used for instruction in Forestry. Then the assembled company ambled through the wood where at various points Dads poems were recited & minnies or songs made from them were sung. It was a wonderful effort for a small one street village. We were treated rather like VIP's people coming up and introducing themselves and every one being very friendly & pleasant. The recitations and minning finished about 5.30 pm and then we repaired to a hotel for an excellent high tea. After that we went to the Alford School for a show by the children, again recited and minnies, all very well done and enjoyed by a packed house. One of the high spots was that one of the Samples was mine. The lad wore a kilt and recited "Aye Regs put back at my legs". His wife was with him, but when Dad was alive ~~the~~ Sample was a girl. He started life as a girl and changed sex when fully grown. He was fully masculine when we saw him!

I have just come back from Aberdeen where I've been taking part in a Television broadcast about Dads life. Its the first time I've been on TV and probably the last! Everyone was so friendly that I quite enjoyed the experience; and got all expenses paid and a fee as well! We have also had a week in London helping Alison select Balthus, Barm's etc etc for the new flat they are moving to in Dec. Norah unfortunately now threatened with High Blood Pressure trouble.

Love from us both Bill.

Dear Olive & Dorothy.

This letter should have been written ages ago.

We have been in this house since 13th Jan this year. It snowed all day the day we moved in; Eric & Alison's husband was with us while Alison was in hospital undergoing a small operation and she came out of hospital to a handsomely furnished house that had no carpets down except in her room! We have a fantastic garden consisting of a hill rising steeply from six feet away from our back wall. We had to have two terracing walls built and steps leading to the terrace the top of the garden is about level with the upstairs windowsills! The total distance between the wall of the house and the furthest part of the triangular garden is not more than about 20-30 feet. However in spite of being overshadowed a good deal by some garden cherry trees ours has done wonderfully well and provided us with roses, Rhododendrons, chrysanthemums, Michaelmas daisies, etc etc. Everything here has grown twice as well as it did at Hawksworth. We planted Nasturtiums along the terrace retaining walls and they were a magnificent sight; some runners, full of flowers, hanging down the walls and extending over the lawn or path and being anything from four to ten feet long. We had to cut some to prevent them obstructing the path way. We haven't completed all our planting yet.

As Nora had a very tawdry year last year and we had no holiday we decided to do something about it this year. After a short visit to Nora's old home in Somerset we joined some friends of ours from Hawksworth and went to Southern Portugal.

We flew from here to London, where we had a short meeting with Alison at the Airport and

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Station Road
Baildon
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then boarded a plane for Lisbon arriving there about four hours later. We stayed that night in Lisbon and next morning our hired car met us and we took it to drive to the South coast to a place called Monte Gordo, in Portugal but only a few miles from the Spanish border. We were at a very new and very modern hotel, each couple having bedroom sitting room verandah and bathroom overlooking the sea. Monte Gordo is only a small place but the Portuguese are developing it sensibly. The hotel had its own bathing pool about 100 yd from the sea in the middle of a courtyard in the hotel precincts. The sea bathing however was as good as I've had anywhere in the world except for surfing. The beach was magnificent quite as good as Murnaghan Bay and extending as far as the eye could see in either direction. 300 or 400 yards inland extensive pine forests. We found the Portuguese charming and altogether we had a wonderful holiday. On the drive South and back again to Lisbon we had our evenings, tea & lunch under Olive trees or Cork trees. The country was somewhat like the Veldt except that instead of thorn trees or Meliboscus as far as the eye could see, there were Cork or Olive trees, and all trim & well kept. The ground underneath was used to grow tomatoes or other crops. The ground everywhere looked well tended and there was no indication about the farms such as