



A picture of the Caronia which was taken at the dock in Southampton. This only shows about the front third of the boat, and it really is much bigger than it looks.

Posing on the top deck -- in mid-ocean. The structures on either side are for the lowering of life-boats. Apparently we lost the pictures which we took on the boat going over.



Anita in one of the courtyards at Versailles. The buildings are all one story affairs but are built of a beautiful pink marble.

Just south of Fontainebleau along a delightful road. This gives an idea of the "bicyclette" and how we carried our baggage.



The trolley bus outside of Marseilles. Can you see the two black poles slanting off to the left? Also two of the stragglers in the bicycle race.

Anita shows how to drink at the public fountain in the tiny town of Cuges about 25 miles out of Marseilles.





This gives you an excellent idea of the coastline along the Mediterranean, and you can see how that road must have wound up and down. Don't you think it is beautiful?



Another little inlet of the sea. As I recall this wall Anita is sitting on is about 100 feet above the water.



This is the main street in Cannes, and behind us is one of the big resort hotels. Do you think I look like a Frenchman?

The entrance to the casino in Monte Carlo -- my advice is Stay Away.



These two pictures were taken when it was snowing, but on account of the snow the snow the kolak needs no sun. Notice the colored goggles to keep out snow and



the blinding light. As you see our guide was a little fellow and he had to be strong enough to hold both of us by the rope if we slipped.



A typical Swiss home - just at the edge of Interlaken.

A shepherd's hut on the side of a mountain. Stones hold the roof on.



Typical Swiss scenery, with a snow-capped peak, the Monch, in the distance.

The new theatre at Oberammergau. The people are going back after lunch to the afternoon session.



One of the Oberammergauans and his small son. They are dressed exactly alike. A Bavarian boy never reaches the long pants stage.

Here is our room at Oberammergau. Spick and span and very cheerful. Notice all the pictures on the walls and the painted furniture.





Here is our aeroplane just before we took off. Anita is standing there as though she was not much afraid of the proposition - and she wasn't nearly as much as I.

A birdseye view of one of the larger villages we flew over.



Two pictures taken in Nuremberg. I am standing in front of the Bratwurstglocklein where we had lunch and Anita is in one of the narrow little streets.



Two views of the castle of Heidelberg. Anita is standing near the entrance to the wine cellar where they have that mammouth cask.





Rhine vineyards.
This gives you some idea of how the hills are completely covered with terraces so that every foot of ground is utilized.

On this hill in the center of the picture is one of our "Castles on the Rhine" -- Castle Sooneck, the stronghold of the robber knights in the 13th century.



This is the Lorelei - famed in song and story. It is simply an immense rock jutting out into the river.

A part of Windsor castle with Mr. and Mrs. King and Anita in the foreground. We nicknamed this the bathroom because it is almost circular in shape.



Another part of Windsor castle. These are the Royal apartments. and although the King was not there visitors were not allowed past the iron fence surrounding this part.

Here are some Scottish guards parading around the castle grounds. They wear these immense bearskin caps when on parade and they must be hot as ovens.





The courtyard in Balliol College at Oxford. This is a very pretty spot and the chapel shown here must be hundreds of years old. Balliol is just one of the approximately 25 colleges in Oxford.

One of the ravens hopping about the courtyard in the Tower of London. It is about 10 feet from this spot that Henry VIII beheaded his wives.



One of the lions in Trafalgar Square. I am standing in front of it. These are undoubtedly the best looking lions in the world.

Here I am in front of the statue of Peter Pan in Kensington Gardens. I'm afraid you can't make out the figures on the pedestal, but they are as delightful as the statue itself.



A view in Kew Gardens. This old tree is about the only one in the whole park that does not have the appearance of being manicured every other day.



One of the thatched roofed houses on the Isle of Wight. Don't you agree that a roof like this improves the appearance considerably?