



*Above— 1937 -Colin's elder brother outside the family tent, just behind the tents is Aberdovey Railway Station that made it all possible I suppose.*

*Below the Family outside the tent—Colin on his Dad's knee was 4.5 years old then and obviously a bit of a handful then, just like he is now!*





Above –Bathtime for the young sister in tin basin on a real genuine Tea Chest, Colin on left.  
Below - Family on way to or returning from BUILTH FARM where they did special ham and eggs  
and welsh cakes. This was taken in 1938.





Mum & Dad on the beach 1937, in the latest swimwear.  
The baby seems to be saying "don't leave me here with all this sand"

I wrote back to Colin to ask "how did they carry all the gear all that way? Did you have a car"

His reply

"No, We were like 99% of population and had no car, in fact my Parents never owned a car. Everything for that holiday went by train except for my Father who, to save the train fare cycled the 112 miles to Aberdovey and back.

On his return journey all he had was sixpence, threepence on fish and chips on the journey, arriving home with the princely sum of threepence between then and his next pay day at work."

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Thank you Colin, it's good to share that with you, now I know why your a nice bloke, you had such nice parents.

Weren't the parents of those year amazing managers on the money they had, I remember my Mam telling me that during the depression years she used to walk three miles to a shop were Kippers were a penny cheaper, then walk the three miles back again.

*(I have always assumed that it was because she wore Clogs soled with irons and not leather shoes made it economically viable.) TH*