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18 MAY 09.

Dear Geoff Thank you for your nice thank you  
letter. At last I'm getting down to answering letters.  
Very hard being Bobbie after 64 yrs of  
married life! Her father was a New Zealander, they never met sadly, but  
she loved him. Bobbie's mother Gillie and Bobbie had a wonderful  
time in Pangbourne at the Millers House just <sup>BEFORE</sup> the War. I was  
lucky enough to have stayed with them when I was on leave from  
Japan in Palestine just before the War, 1936.  
Kin brought a field adjoining the Millers House  
with a trout stream running thro' it! He loved fishing. The field  
had grass which needed cutting, so Kin had a machine to cut  
it. This was had 2 cycle wheels & cutter, petrol motor & was  
operated by walking behind it. The greatest fun was to see

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Kim working the machine as it after took over & he was  
being hauled after it - with his limbs!

Kim brought the body of a single  
decker bus, mistitled it in the field and had a thatched  
roof put on it to keep it cool. Afterly named "The Retreat."

One time when Bolkie and I rounded the  
entrance to the house, I heard a voice up a tree cackling  
for help. It was Kim fixing an aerial for the wireless. Kim  
had fixed ~~some~~ music throughout the house and they all  
used to come into my room and have an early cup of tea.

Meals were often a riot. Kim & Ellie sat  
at each end of a long table. Ellie would often suddenly  
get up & rush round to Kim give him a kiss and the Parson's whose  
if we were eating <sup>chicken</sup>

The Mr. Shows Room in Oxford at that time had

Some cardboard cut outs of daisy women sitting on the  
Providence of the cover a show. They had one of these cut outs  
in Panglome and when they had a few <sup>stays</sup> men they would  
place this cut out on the lavatory seat!!

One night we, Kin Willie, Betty and me  
 (Betty was my girlfriend at the time). we went to an M.G.  
 James at a big hotel on the River. When we came out and  
 got to the car "Go on John you drive, I'll sit in the back with  
 Willie!!!. 18 years only been in the car that evening.  
 That's the sort of man he was. What joy. He never commuted.

I spent several weekends with Kin + Betty  
 on his boat "Fairwind" down at Humble. - Coming back one Sunday  
 evening as we got to the car Kin said "Go on John you sit in the  
 back with Betty. I said I am not getting up a front seat to  
 be with you. Not far along the road I could hear the  
 Petrol Puff pumping the tank, told Kin. Aye heck would have it  
 we were about at a Petrol station. We ran out of Petrol on  
 the ramp + Kin finished on the Battery to get to the Pumps!  
 We were in the new 2 1/2 lts. and the Petrol Gauge Read  
 for ~~left~~ Right to left + Kin had been thinking he had a full tank!!

I am going to do a little about  
how I met Kim, I think you will enjoy it. I think  
I will get Clive & Helen to organize me!!

This letter is also to John Hancock  
thanking him for his kind words on my loss of Bethie.  
What joy U.S. gives to people. I was

wandering around a car park, as we do, in Newport Island right at  
now a white sub. midget. R.W.A. I saw the salesman, he said 2,000  
was genuine. So I bought it. The Tornean <sup>HAD</sup> never been  
unwrapped by anyone it now, I loved the car.

A great friend of Ours on hearing of Bethie said  
"I count it one of my greatest blessings to have been able to  
hear first hand about the man who created our beloved U.S.  
from his very own family". Well?

Yes we will keep in touch - we have  
several things in common.

Yours sincerely

John.

Wishes weren't getting letter  
at all!