

We spent two nights at Perranporth giving a whole day in which to visit Lands End. Going by way of Pontreath and Hayle following the coast road to St. Ives with its picturesque harbour and colony of artists, we arrived at Lands End. Here we scrambled among the steep, rugged, granite cliffs with the waves crashing against their base, producing white capped foam on the deep blue of the Atlantic.

From Lands End we drove round to Mousehole on the edge of Mounts Bay. From Mousehole we passed round Mounts Bay through Penzance and Newlyn to Marazion, where we stopped to look across to St. Michael's Mount. Leaving the coast we went overland to Falmouth, then via Truro we returned to Perranporth.

On Thursday we left Perranporth passing through the Kaolin mining country round St. Austell, then by way of minor roads to Fowey where we crossed the river by ferry. Then on to Torpoint and Devonport along the coast. We crossed the River Tamar by ferry and motored through Plymouth to see the new Tamar Road Bridge.

From Plymouth we drove to Newton Ferrers where we again spent two nights. We had considerable difficulty finding our way out because most of the roads were cul-de-sacs ended by the river. Next day we moved up into the bleak upland mass of Dartmoor. Here we spent the day climbing Yes Tor (2036') squelching through peat bogs, chasing sheep and generally scrambling about. We also saw some of the inmates of the grim prison at Princetown.

The next day we set off, homeward bound. Driving along the south Devonshire coast to Dartmouth, once again crossing the river by means of the ferry. Then through narrow lanes past Taw Bay, Torquay and up to Exeter on to the A38 for Somerset. We descended the rolling hills to the vale of Taunton, passing Taunton itself and once again across Sedgemoor, through Glastonbury with its abbey ruins and over the Mendips to Radstock.

From a damp and dismal Radstock we set out on Sunday morning for Norfolk. We followed the road through Swindon, Oxford, Bedford and finally Hunstanton.

The expedition was enjoyed by all. The north coast region of the West Country with its gently rolling hills punctuated by swift but not large streams, and rugged moors was considered the most interesting area.

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