

the house to continue our visit. Uncle Alf, Uncle Jim and I each had a can of ale while Aunt Lizzie peeled the fresh peach for Dad.

Aunt Lizzie and Uncle Alf work in the garden every evening until dark and then have supper. They hadn't eaten but said it was more important to visit than to eat.

About 22:00 we decided it was time to head for the hotel to get a good night's rest in preparation for the "twenty four hour day" we would experience during our long journey home the next day.

Uncle Jim and Uncle Alf insisted they guide us through the several roundabouts on the way back to the hotel. Actually, I was glad they did because one wrong turn on the left side in the dark of night and we would be hopelessly lost. We bid the Aunts goodbye and with the help of both Uncles we were back to the hotel in short order. A most interesting and enjoyable day.

## 747 To Greenland and Beyond

We decided to sleep late on the morning of the 27th of August because our home bound flight on TWA 771 would not depart from Heathrow until 12:30. We had a leisurely breakfast in our room while we carefully packed. Thanks to Jim Begg, in Diegem, we each had a "Visit USA - Pan Am" hand bag which came in very handy.

We turned in the "left handed" rental car and checked out of the Excelsior Hotel. We took the hotel bus over to Terminal Three at Heathrow. After checking our baggage we went through Passport Control and into the transit area where we waited for our flight to be called.

I may have mentioned how far it is to gate 40 at Orly Airport in Paris. Unless you have walked it, you can't imagine how far it is to gate 12 at Heathrow. Fortunately, for Dad, they have a couple moving sidewalks which cover about half the distance. Most passengers take advantage of the moving sidewalks, but I decided to "charge" alongside and beat them to the gate in order to get a good seat selection for the long ride home. This accomplished, I went back and met Dad and the rest of the passengers about three-fourths of the way to the gate.

This was Dad's first experience on a 747 so we both got good pictures of it from the waiting room, at the gate, while waiting to board. The 747 passenger bridges at Heathrow were not completed, so we had to walk downstairs to the ground and right back up two flights of mobile stairs to the plane.



The nose of the 747 we took nonstop from London to Chicago on Dad's 4th and my 67th crossing of the Atlantic Ocean.

My seat selection gave us two of three seats in the front row next to one of the emergency exit doorways. This gave us about six feet of leg room in front of us and Dad had the window seat for the sights to follow.

We took off to the west and made a right turn as we passed over Windsor Castle heading north over the length of England. It was partly cloudy, but we did see parts of England and the Hebrides Islands. This course carried us to within about 100 miles of Iceland where the pilot announced we were turning west and would pass over the southern tip of Greenland.



The snow covered southern tip of Greenland is in the foreground with some white clouds in the upper center and right.