

Miscellaneous Photographs & R/L's House – February 13, 2018 – London, England

By Tom Allin

I woke up on Sunday morning and I no longer was able to tell myself I didn't have a cold. Nancy's cold is moving toward gone and my cold is only going to get worse. Hey, we at least missed the flu while we were home in Marshall or visiting Austin and Tucson!

For those who have stayed with Lee and Rick I know you will notice we are not nearly the housekeepers they are.

Standing in the entry and looking into the kitchen, living area, dining room (our work table) and the backyard.



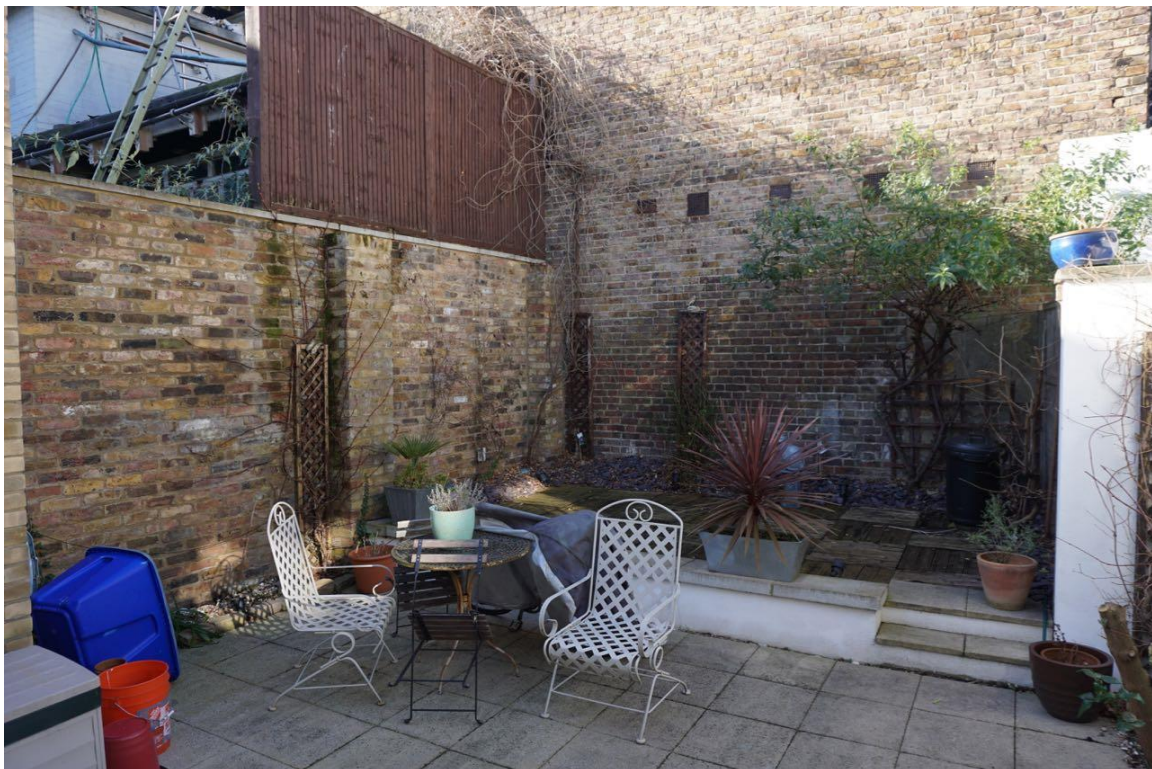
Behind me is the office.



The first floor bathroom.



The backyard in winter.



Our favorite grocery store because it was less than a 100 yards from the house.

I noticed that on our first day when Lee took me out on a neighborhood walk she didn't mention this as a grocery store to shop at – she has younger legs and is willing to walk farther to shop for food!



Nancy and Tom's favorite neighborhood pub. During the week in the evening most of the tables are busy with people drinking and eating. On a Friday night it is wall-to-wall people and on the Friday night we visited I counted at least four dogs. We had several meals here and all were better than good. They even do one of the best hamburgers we have ever tasted.



One afternoon while Nancy was trying to get rid of her cold I went to the London Wetland Center for a little birding exercise. This was an expensive birding spot. Not only do they charge you to enter but they charge you over \$US16.00. It is a great place to bird with four hides of which one is two stories with an elevator.

Great news is in less than three hours I identified 33 bird species, five of which were new to me.



On my walk back home from the Wetlands I walked for at least ten minutes past one large home after another. These houses were deeper than they were wide. Don't know if the BMW and Mercedes cars parked in the driveways came with the houses or not.



After the large houses I came to a church and commercial area.



The bridge I had to cross to get back home.



This was the garden we walked through to arrive at The British Museum. Again, it's wintertime but my guess is the garden is beautiful in the spring/summer/fall.



Another day when I was on my own I explored the Imperial War Museum. This is a WWII German torpedo.



Hanging from the Imperial War Museum's ceiling is a WWII British Spitfire and the vertical takeoff Harrier fighter. Below is a WWII German V-1 rocket bomb.



Two British ladies discussing a painting in the Tate Britain Museum.



Even though we both ended up with colds I have to say, London is one of the great cities of the world and anyone who visits or lives here is a very lucky person.

And then there is the quote my brother Jim texted: "When a man grows tired of London, he's grown tired of life." Anonymous.