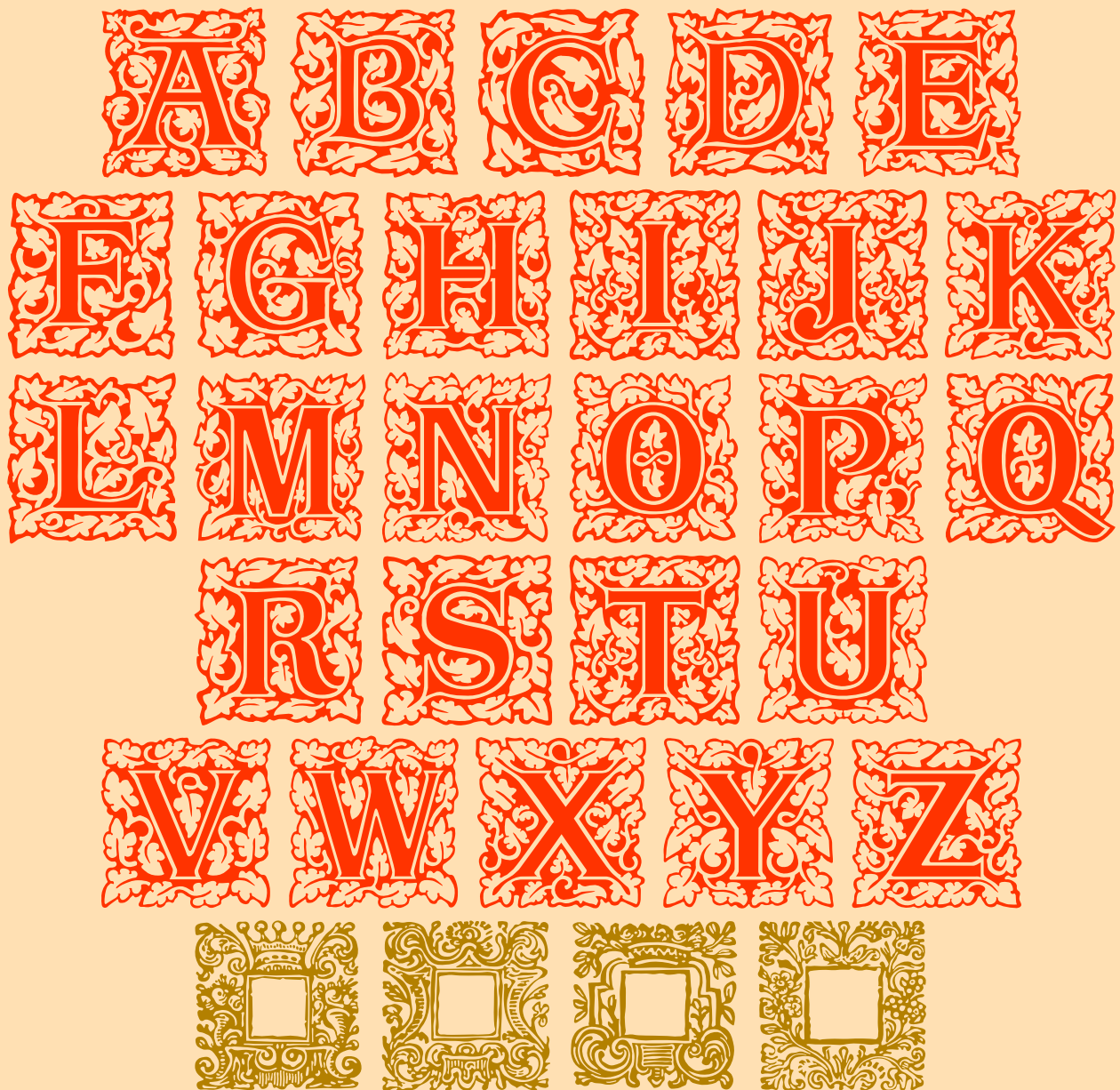


Amelia Initials



My room was always full of dreams. The worst one was Joan of Arc. She came one night in full armour, and galloped up and down the passage outside my bedroom, stopping sometimes to shake and bang at my door and vow that she would kill me when she got in. Fortunately the door held . . .

Text: Mercian

Presently he bought a Motor Car! A White Steam Car, which he named Betsey. In this we had wonderful fun in the holidays . . . the car was always breaking down and having to be given drinks of water with a teacup out of the nearest ditch. Sometimes it blew up and spattered us with orange spray . . .

Gwen Raverat: Period Piece