

## 6b. A TRIP TO ENGLAND

*“Eye Opener”*

By 1958 my parents had become worried about my deteriorating eyesight, which required ever stronger glasses and yet was never sharp. Eventually my local ophthalmologist recommended that if it were possible I should visit a specialist in Harley street, London.

Still to be added:

Trip to Harley street,

Teddy MI5

Flight via Entebbe, Wadi Halfa, Malta

Radio and 2 policemen homing in

OVC, Earls Court. Morning confusion (4am!)

Contact lenses (Huge)

High Wycombe, Carefree trolleys, Jag, fruit machine.

TV