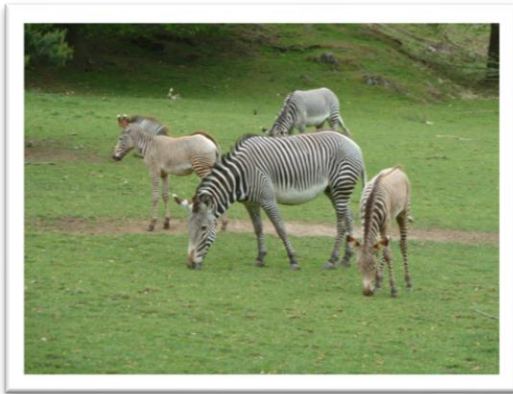


Postcard from Edinburgh

We are Kath and John Fisher, Audrey and Melvyn Goodwin.

We stayed at Angus Vale, Durum Terrace, Edinburgh, a nice neat two bed roomed bungalow, for seven days in June .The only thing we found to have a little grumble over was the teapot, it was too small for four!

We spent our time sightseeing in the city and in the surrounding areas. The traffic in the centre is a little heavy and on reflection we perhaps should have used public transport.



A visit to Edinburgh Zoo was not one of our best days, the zoo looks in need of more care and attention. The animals are well cared for but not shown off very well, some areas in the grounds could have had more planting and for such a large zoo we did not see many Keepers around. A signpost directed us towards the big cats but we just went up and up until we came out at a viewpoint at the very top overlooking the

city. It was very nice up there but no big cats, we did find them in the end by going back downhill. Audrey and Mel were fair worn out by then but they had done a fair few feet uphill. One thing I did like was the penguins, they were sitting with their young "Aaaah, very nice too".



On one of our days out we opted for a tour of the coast below the city, we took the road to North Berwick and the Scottish Seabird Centre was our first stop. After looking around the gift shop John and I wandered off along the seashore path that led up and above the small bay and town. There were lots of sailing boats gathered just out beyond the bay, maybe some sort of race was going on but it was very windy and cool and not a good day for it. Looking down onto the sands it struck me that this little town would make a lovely place to spend a few days along

with the grandchildren. Melvyn and Audrey joined us up there to take in the view and from the path we could see the Bass Rock. It was a great piece of granite stuck out to sea, all white with birds as I was later to discover.

Further along the coast we came across Tantallon Castle, we decided the ruin looked interesting so three of us paid up and went to view it and were pleased we did.

There was far more to it than we first thought, I took quite a few photos and gave myself a freaky moment on top of the battlements, most of you will know I'm not good with high places but I am daft enough to still do these things. Once back down to earth again I spotted Audrey at a telescope over near the cliff edge and joined her to look at the Bass Rock through the scope, it was fascinating, what a place, well worth viewing if you are up that way.



Other places we visited were the Royal Yacht Britannia, the Palace of Holyroodhouse and the Royal Botanical Gardens, all in Edinburgh. All of the visits were enjoyed but I did feel a little bit sad in the rooms of Queen Mary in Holyroodhouse, things certainly did not go her way.



We did a tour of the area above the city calling in at a lovely bay called Silver Sands. Had a stroll there again along the coast, we saw a multitude of school children braving the cool wind on the beach. Audrey got very brave clambering amongst the



rocks above the sea to take photos, we also came across a seat with a memorial inscription on. That set our imaginations going, maybe he sat there to fish or just to look at the view and contemplate.

On the journey back to Grimsby we stopped at Jedburgh to eat and visit the lovely Abbey (pictured below) and very nice it was too, if you enjoy old buildings of this sort I think it is the best of its kind that I have seen. It is very seldom that we stay in a city, in fact this was a first for John and I and we have been pleasantly surprised at how much we have enjoyed our week.



Submitted by Kath Fisher.