

MEMO. 1936

R. R. Marret, of Exeter College, whose home was near by & who was in charge of the digging in the stone-age cave half way up the high cliff at the end of St. Brelade's beach.

One day W. O. took me up to call on the "Cro-Magnon" girls", Oxford archeologists whose names I have forgotten. At the foot of the cliff he bought a large basket of lobsters, giving me one to carry & sending the lobsterman to Lady O. with the rest. At the top we found the fine modern cottage ("stone-age hut") locked and deserted. A small high window was open. He made me climb on his shoulders & look in. It opened into the sitting room & just below it was a big arm-chair into which I had to drop the lobster. The "C.-M. girls" knew him well enough to guess how & from whom their weird but welcome visitor had come.

Lady O. remarked that this was the first time in her life she had ever had all the lobster she wanted.

*W. W. Francis.*