

Brietlaunen was being conquered, the Tour de Brienzersee was being undertaken by four others who managed to hire out bikes for 6 hours. The route around the lake offered many fine views particularly on the southern side. On the return journey from Brienz the traffic was brought to a halt by an accident. It looked as though the local police had no idea how to move the car, so our cycling heroes lent a hand and the traffic soon began to move again.

On returning from various expeditions the Unit set about cooking a superb meal which was highly praised by our resident cooks.

Alas, all good times must end at some stage, and so on Tuesday 6th August we rose at 8.30 and much to John's surprise we efficiently packed and cleared up the site. We paid Noddy the fees due to him and then all signed the famous and troublesome ball and presented it to him as a keepsake. Thrilled at our gesture he rushed into his barn and reappeared with a camera and a signed picture, (not his rusty pistol,) and proceeded to take a picture of us all. Modern civilisation had made an historic breakthrough with a rare species of primitive Alpine Backwoodsmen. With tears in our eyes we proceeded to the station to take the train to

Basle and from there to Colmar in La Belle France. Word had got around that we were coming, because the town was void of people. Little did we know that we had a four mile hike to the site. Once there we had trouble finding space to pitch our tents on the rock hard ground, away from field mice, moles and grass snakes that cannot swim.

The following day we efficiently discovered a 1 mile route to the town centre which we decided was a vast improvement on the previous days efforts. It was outside the Museum that we were first accosted by our Nigerian friend "Leroy". (Or did we accost him?) He was selling carved ornaments to nice tourists. Jerry managed to barter with him and reduce his prices by more than 50% in some cases. Rumour has it that Jerry sold him one of his own models. Colmar Municipal Sports Centre was our destination after parting with Leroy. At the sports centre there were many facilities for football, table tennis, volleyball, diving and a selection of swimming pools. In the following days good use was made of the centre. Nigel set the pace with his acrobatic dives while the new football was put to good use on both the football pitch and volleyball court. The evenings were spent singing around a camp fire which was