

When Grandma went on Holiday

By Stuart Tiffany

Last week, my Grandma told me about one of her holidays when she was my age. She said it was 50 years ago and they always went to the seaside. They travelled by train and were very excited when they saw parts of the country that they recognised. They stayed in a holiday camp called Butlin's which was very new!



"Did you ever go on an aeroplane?" I asked. She just laughed and shook her head, then told me that not many people went on aeroplanes when she was a girl.

Once they'd unpacked, they would always take a walk along the promenade and smell the seafood and the sweets. Her mum said they had to wait, as they didn't want to have all the holiday fun on the first day. They spent most days relaxing on the beach and paddling in the sea, while people rode donkeys in front of them. When Grandma went on the donkey, she laughed all the way up and down because she nearly fell off as she bounced around in the saddle. As she told me that, she sat me on her knee and

bounced me up and down, pretending I was on the donkey too!

On the third day, they all finally got a beautiful ice cream cone and enjoyed it as it melted and dripped down their chins. That afternoon, hundreds of people watched Punch and Judy on the beach and laughed along to the show. "That's the way to do it!"

Grandma said to me as she pretended to have puppets on her hands.



"We were allowed one souvenir to take home on the train with us," Grandma said, "we couldn't fit any more in our bags. I chose to take home a blue spade and red bucket to remind me of the brilliant time I'd had on the beach. My sister tried to take home a crab but my Mum wouldn't let her. She was annoyed, but it was probably a good idea to leave it on the beach."

I asked Grandma when she first went on an aeroplane and she said not until she was 40 years old! Things sure have changed since she was a little girl.