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FOUR

'BUDGE'

FAVOURITE

ADAMS

PICTURES

The first is Henry VIII's Moat Bulwark at the foot of the cliffs below the Castle and monochrome does not do it justice. In early summer, and often later, light, bouncing off the stones, the bricks, the white cliffs, the green grass and the cliff plants, entrances me. As a Dovorian I look upon it as part of my inheritance and I thank Henry for his foresight.

The second, a scene in the very early 18th century and part of a much larger picture, shows Dover people at their best – volunteers launching into a raging sea to bring help to a ship in distress off the Varne Bank. The whiteness of Shakespeare's Cliff and its pointed tip, alas no longer there, are as much the badge of Dover as is the Castle. The pilot's tower reminds me that Dover men for years gave their working lives to guiding ships up, through, or across, the Channel.

The next, the Prince of Wales Pier, soon after the turn of the century; functional and uncluttered, and in its own special way, a graceful structure.

The last, the Sea Front as I knew it as a boy. From the sloping groyne – the 'Ping-Pong' – I learnt to swim and hurt a leg by jumping from one of the platforms at the shoreward end to the beach below. Happy memories.

Many others that I have could equally be termed 'favourite'. Regretably, in monochrome, much of the visual effect of the pictures is lost.