

We used the pony and cart to save petrol for our escape.

Robert de Bosmelet shared with me that his Grandmother, Henriette Soyer, used a pony and cart to travel in, up until the Second World War and that the pony's name was "Bibi."

This may be a picture of this same cart, this time being pulled by Aristotle, the donkey. He is carrying a heavy load of my sisters and our cousins. I'm the one standing on the side, worried that my weight added would be to much for poor Aristotle to bear. My Mother, Hélène de Bosmelet, is driving.





There is a couple of photos taken at Bosmelet before the war. Pierre is holding the pony (possibly Bibi) with Gentien riding as a toddler. Diana is in the second photo looking towards the camera.