

Lancing colony

We bought a large, ugly, but very well built and comfortable country house called Penstone at Lancing, about three-quarters of a mile from the sea. The house had originally been built by a South African millionaire who had evidently spared no expense on its construction; its thick stone walls kept us warm in winter and cool in summer. It was equipped with central heating and electric light from its own power plant. In short, it had all the amenities, and during the years we lived there cost us almost nothing in repairs or maintenance. My father was shocked at its ugliness but thoroughly approved of its internal design and excellent workmanship.

Ricardo, Harry (1968) "Memories and Machines"