

Paris  
Cocomb - JBent's

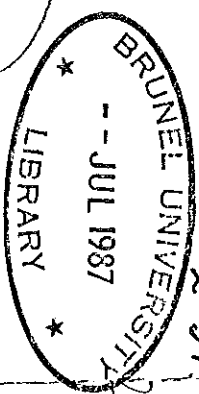
No meeting  
next week  
see above

Gobernawick's

Stranger 21st Sept -  
Eddie Coopermouth H  
March 14th  
~~July 14th Sept~~

R. M. Remembers 2-59

Rosa BELL.



# My Dad

Can you imagine a wee fellow  
 just about 3ft. tall and  
 only 7 years old standing  
 at the bedside of his  
 ailing mum when she put  
 down her hand and whispered  
 his wee head and told her  
 to be a fine lad  
 And that is what he  
 grew up to be + a good boy  
 & a good man because he was happy  
 the head suddenly happy time  
 after he lost his mother as  
 his dad used to be like  
 to still rest often & with  
 his keeping her down  
 and not care either  
 she was working down

a coral mine <sup>at 9 years</sup> opening a  
 trap door <sup>at 9 years</sup> saw daylight  
 in the water tunnel and  
 becoming (logs) much to  
 pay for his small feet and  
 only getting separate a day  
 the world down the mine  
 until he was 18 and saved  
 very penny he could - was  
 proud and laughed at  
 for being so careful - but he  
 started working down here  
 and was determined to do  
 something with his life  
 well by that time  
 he'd managed to <sup>to secure</sup>  
 enough money to take  
 him to a boarding

School where he stayed for  
 a year & half and  
 after that he was able to  
 take a clerical job or  
 the superintendent was so  
 pleased to know he achieved  
 so much  
 The only hard one was heart  
 and also became sick with the village  
 chestnut with her own  
 one workroom, one lady  
 used to take her outside to  
 see her coming home  
 in his dining cloth as she  
 thought but her was  
 in my hand but she told her  
 she wouldn't always

3

He like that, the only  
 money that was borrowed  
 was from his father  
 She said I was so proud to  
 lend it to him, for he  
 was pure gold  
 when they married they  
 lived in the little cottage  
 at the ~~side~~ <sup>front</sup> and sixpence  
 a week ~~rent~~  
 but I am before my tale  
 they used to sell opposite  
 each other in the village  
 Church Choir and in  
 three days for her true  
 pleasure in just the simple  
 things I have been thinking  
 of remember so many

4

little things about- there  
both - one home was a  
home for so many had was  
always there for- package  
trained bees and my  
and they was so good, he  
left hand were read what  
he might read was doing  
compare in trouble read  
just when to come for help  
and, substance,  
and, remember the old  
I children who used to call  
and always played they  
old song down by the water  
side of stream, as mother  
loved the time so much  
it was the favourite of

5

a dear sister who had died  
he used to sit on the old  
seat in the yard with a  
book - 1877 of tea and  
bread & jam and sometimes  
a bit of gingerbread  
every day when Dad came  
home from work she always  
told him who the wash was  
where he kept his bike and  
they had a little clock  
together for a few minutes  
he used to read the papers  
for that was their quiet  
moment together and no  
one was read what they  
talked about, that was  
their own previous time

6

Alvinda today they'd call

Me a letter in to see how  
and get used to see how

out of the dot each morning  
at 5:30 in always with a good  
breakfast inside him at

to aim

g Then wonder how she  
managed to get it ready

no fancy electric coffee  
or others' gadgets, only

an old fashioned five plate  
but one oven was always

broken and the old single  
oven was so easy

to be never forget these  
days when mother had

the oven full of biscuits

which she made hot and  
they were wrapped in paper

bags and put in tin tins  
at night. Home,

we were seven and I was  
the youngest I came along

many years after the other ~~two~~  
and my mother used to call me

her weepling.

So nervous and afraid, just  
happy to know the father

listening to the birds and  
tuning their nests and

watching the wild flowers. One  
of my ~~first~~ was when

teaching in Anandabhai

tree. we had - These were children  
there who'd never seen a pot  
of brass so I packed & packed  
until the seal in the yard  
was covered - and thought  
they would all be posted on  
to him, I did not know  
until I grew up that neither  
did not send them - She used  
to dump them in the back  
when it was in front. She  
did not want to hurt my  
feelings but in my way  
could she have offered the  
postage  
Even so I was the child  
who loved my presents more  
than any other member of

The family who should have  
my father in Church &  
sung with him the wonderful  
Hymns & this favourite were  
John & Barbara the Madonnas  
Goss, the King of love my  
shepherd is and Abide with  
me - the praise hold true  
they Goss before my closing eyes  
still means so much to me  
and was so proud to sing  
with him  
Also I remember watching  
with my mother to the  
Lenten services and singing  
in the lovely St. Church  
the beautiful Psalms  
from Shells page in with



About - I am  
I must tell you before  
I feel game, however she kept  
So cheerful, I shall never know  
with or asking husband & a  
large family she had to make  
a glowing comment.

She went on washing for  
as little as a shilling a  
day and was always  
able to keep her  
into the world as well  
mother used to say and  
could always do the work  
I wish I had the  
to wash the babies etc.  
Our house was the  
for all other members of the

13

For a while I am  
on with the good work -  
one we were called out to  
for a man - but then is upon  
with the better - not knowing  
whether we were last year. She  
in games with sorting the  
logs on the screen at the  
local mine and that to  
her was wonderful to have  
a regular income - but she  
still earned on doing  
the babies. I see then they  
come home from a day's hard  
work strip off her  
others and go off to do the  
work.

14



She came to her house to  
decorate the little room  
where mother used to do  
her sewing. The idyllic paper  
had blue roses on it, when  
I came finished - there was no  
mending - She'd stuck it  
on quite well - but there  
were full roses & half roses  
Some upside down - But I gave  
her some new bits and we  
laughed about it. I mean a  
line - but there was so all  
feeling; mother would get  
her words in so fast she  
could give her a shelling  
or two.  
I've also managed

15

to plant things in her  
garden and also kept a  
pig and she used to boil  
all the wee potatoes in the  
big (open) Set Pot as  
we called it - and that  
meant I got to all the children  
around home - we used to  
boil it to give washhouse  
with our little packets of  
Salt - I mean a bit of  
butter & pack out the potatoes  
& ~~eat~~ them in their skins  
nothing in my lifetime has  
tasted so delicious  
I've a year we had a  
family given to us by our  
dedicated man of whom I shall

16

write later, one Christmas  
I was ill and unable to  
go - but gave looked after  
me - I can picture for will  
been how I am nearly so  
years of age standing at  
my bedside with a bag  
of cables and a doll for me  
She brought up a  
wonderful family who  
made their way so well  
I've in those days when  
opportunities were so few  
One was picked to go on  
guard duty at a Barracks  
but died on a Railway  
Station on his way to  
London - that was the

last who was in love with my  
Sister when they went to school  
together, Another son joined the Police  
force so I still think of your  
all one of the most wonderful  
people I have ever known  
and I am sure she  
deserved a seat in Heaven  
Surely one good word  
would say when he said  
her still rubbing feet &  
her work with hands  
will done then good  
and faithful servants

My Grandmother  
then home was Margaret  
and what a character she  
was too we used to say  
She was only the height  
of the opening of a spears but  
was so full of spirit,  
After first husband was  
brought home on a boat  
bleed in a quarry. She  
had one boy and 3 weeks  
later gave birth to a  
second boy and had to  
go into the workhouse as  
she was destitute. So she  
like her was left to bring  
up her boys by doing  
whatever work she could

19

First, she used to make  
Nettle Beer - go to  
Conferences to go clearing  
in the Hardest fields  
I remember jumps etc.  
(We had in our house a  
beautiful oak chest of drawers  
Cotton Gableboard & Grandfather  
Clock bought with the  
money she'd made by  
clearing (gathering up the  
wheat after the corn shocks  
were taken out)  
When he 2 last's grandp  
grand out of them owned  
his own farm, I can remember  
my mother telling me that  
when he went to town

20

Assure for Jim just have  
sending a message to say  
dick getting about - he the  
east get more great here  
from by get at home  
The other son went out to  
Canada and worked on  
building the Rubeys mountain  
railway  
The best message was  
a bit of a disaster - but  
grandfather was a wonderful  
person but about his  
been too well and she  
was always poor - she  
& the Village people used  
to go to collect - there was  
round - had been since 19

21

unusually spent all the  
cash in one hand some  
said they'd put soap in  
the coffee when the laundry  
was making soap -  
and had been told we  
had they had to sleep on  
chick beds - which were  
not used every Thursday June  
H there was a big dip  
underneath, they quitted all night  
But grand father's name  
& one of her brothers came  
over from America & bought  
her the first message in  
the Village & she used to  
do the hanging for villages  
at one penny a time

22



Just having used to say  
of wish of good friends.  
course, but they were good friends  
passed away in her  
at 86 years of age  
and fully of the land  
of her as of the day  
of beautiful  
mentioned.  
They were successful to ~~many~~

About going to change  
the land in our village  
with his mother and  
took charge of our temperance  
meeting they'd call it a  
public club was -  
We used to meet over a  
month and only paid one  
penny and if you we  
looked forward to it for  
going was such a great  
organization and we all  
behaved so well! Sometimes  
it'd arrange a Magic lantern  
show and that was wonderful  
we looked forward to it for  
years.  
Sometimes we had a concert

With ~~back~~ good songs &  
entertainers who came from  
a town not so far away  
and got on the job  
entertained with her  
Cumberland Dulcet Sketches  
you mention Apples well  
by her <sup>own</sup> hand something like  
it - This was real joy  
at Xmas time Johnny gave  
us a wonderful party - we  
called it a "Fruit Feast"  
I know it why - he did  
just over forget me and as  
I mentioned before gave  
delivered the goods.  
When Johnny married and  
left our village how we

that Miss Ann because he  
gave us so much pleasure and  
Miss E. have spent much of his  
own money having a time  
When she was killed in  
a tragic accident it is  
I am to say the village  
folks were stunned and  
there was not anyone  
who was not touched by  
his passing  
I still think of Ann  
with great tenderness and  
of all the joy he brought  
into the lives of our family  
people & he truly  
was a remarkable man

On the Dole

Yes we had experience  
years on the Dole,  
I remember working for  
my husband in a Quaker  
in Sunderland almost  
to a well long - all of  
them good jobs: we  
really wanting work -  
all down to begin on  
Some of them were bad  
a job. Some having  
being out of work for 11 years  
the years in hubert cases  
justified from production  
with so did free lunch &  
Doris, money and from  
Ingenious and then  
retailer dresses

29

my husband was without  
a job for 3 years, a  
know also a served a 6 years  
apprenticeship to engineering  
that was did we pass  
one time - most of the  
when took their old  
no-idea to a **Pitt** and  
bent off a small bytes of coal  
to pick a male farmer  
and one that a huge tree  
gave them a huge tree  
which they had felled so  
off that all went with  
Bands of axes and we  
all had plenty of wood  
to keep the home  
free burning - my

30





Little history. Kim had the  
 thoughts of the next  
~~but still~~ ~~to~~ in  
~~my~~ ~~of~~ ~~to~~ ~~help~~ ~~a~~  
 good lady to ~~from~~ clothes  
 and also caused  
 dozens of buckets of  
 cold water to wash the  
 floor on Charming day  
 and she was kind of  
 gave me some small eggs  
 of ~~my~~ ~~or~~ ~~and~~ ~~well~~  
 the spirit of friendship  
 in three days. It was just  
 wonderful of folks always  
 shared what they had.  
 And we all had a

garden with potatoes  
 and other vegetables  
 I remember a wee lady  
 who was supposed to be  
 helping in the household -  
 he'd be old household  
 in which he'd collected  
 hundreds of worms he  
 squeezed them in a ~~to~~  
 them up to show his value  
 who was ill in bed  
 the means test. ~~the~~ ~~would~~  
 used to call ~~the~~ ~~would~~  
 really a bad fellow but  
 he had his job to do the  
 and always hated the  
 thought of it all.  
 So of ~~of~~ ~~my~~ ~~husband~~

to take what savings  
we had & go off to  
~~the states~~ for a month  
but he had no luck  
so we decided to have  
another go - pay out 500  
4/19 rent for our cottage  
& give a dear old lady  
in ~~the states~~ a week  
so that left us with about  
10 shillings to feed  
both of us, but I was  
fortunate enough to meet  
someone for whom I'd  
worked and he  
soon got my husband  
& got us - got at his  
house but we were

35-

so pleased to think we  
could be independent  
again - so we were  
allowed so much cash  
to move our things  
& furniture to go the  
but it had to go the  
cheapest way possible  
(by rail) but I can  
remember the being  
brought from the station  
on a 7 gal. can. I  
had to help to lift them  
in myself although we all  
got an allowance of  
10 shillings  
for 6 weeks - I can  
remember wanting

36-

outside Doncaster Fabron  
Exchange for my  
husband he has  
Appearance down my  
face - tears of  
that: we were to  
the free from after the  
Dole Days - might be  
let off the work so  
to speak off the means test  
I should have mentioned  
the Cumberland folks who  
had a greengrocers shop  
in Doncaster - they used  
to say how proud of  
short of a bite they  
you and I became here  
but I never asked

57

for anything - my  
they said to me how  
hardly you managed this  
week - I well I said to  
them in my native dialect  
well today we've had  
a turkey for you  
for the pot - (I'm sure  
of potatoes to one of me)  
and I have a penny  
left.  
I should well remember  
the men from Scotland  
working down South  
to find jobs + they were  
+ I'm sure on the streets  
to support themselves  
to help a penny or 2

58

in their caps was a  
great fort to me. I got  
some of them. Rob almost  
no sales to their shoes!  
and they were really  
trying to run off men.  
From Cumberland and also  
Maryland. South on these  
papers & sleep behind  
the trees as they had  
no money - but  
they did find work  
and did well down  
there.  
I must also mention  
during those years on  
the side of with SD

39

Bless the loving and  
merciful Parents and  
do not forget that one  
my husband thought  
he was liberty together  
a gift with one of the  
to all the factory men - so  
they could go to the rescue  
& thought him to go to  
elsewhere to go to it. Then  
we were told the job had  
been taken so we had  
to leave for the things  
like that.  
Our weekly treat in  
those days one ounce of  
potatoes ~~at~~ at a  
quarter of a pound from  
the

470

So I hope you will enjoy  
 reading this book  
 through it is a real  
 muddled  
 We did get by - we  
 neither stole or robbed  
 any one + as I said  
 before the closeness to  
 law often gives all the  
 strangely feeling earned  
 us almost and we  
 still had some happy  
 Days in the 1930's

R. B. 1981

my husband died in 1981  
 but I still have his  
 foot box + the tools my  
 parents bought when he  
 thought he got a job  
 and also he made as a Boy  
 he made his apprenticeship  
 sewing

collecting Reul's with my  
 How I used <sup>father</sup> to look forward  
 to going to the village  
 where most of the small  
 burghers & houses which  
 belonged to his employe  
 were sometimes he or go on  
 his people - and was  
 so disappointed I could not  
 go with him but on  
 after Saturdays he'd say  
 I'll take you with me today  
 and we'd walk the  
 four miles together.  
 In and out we went  
 and some poor souls were  
 so poor badly off they  
 really could not pay  
 and that used to upset me





In the village and father  
used to buy me some coffee  
I used to have the small  
nearly stopped) as she was  
such a dirty old lady who  
opened the place, I'd never  
have been able to eat it

Otherwise

The Wall home with father  
never seemed long enough  
- been through but youthful  
legs got rotted feet -  
because he knew so much  
about nature he could  
keep me interested all the way  
There was always a  
good meal waiting  
for us and then

Father got down to counting  
up the cash he'd taken  
and if he was even one  
half penny short he'd  
be sick with it he found it

And there is something  
more I'd like to mention  
an old lady lived in  
one of the cottages who'd  
been kind to him when  
he was a boy and he  
paid her rent until she  
died - and I often wonder  
how he managed to do  
that - little old O'Charity  
when he had his own  
family of seven to provide  
for - Once a year he had

to a remote small  
holding to collect their  
 dues - but such dear  
 old people lived there  
 well in their right. I a  
 sent - but how sweet old  
 faces were a joy to behold  
 and they took so generous  
 I was almost overwhelmed  
 by ~~their~~ welcome.

I wonder so often how  
 why people seem to be so  
 discontent when those  
 I have mentioned travelled  
 a very hard road, but  
 kept on smiling and never  
 heard them grudging or grumbling

64

The Disastrol: the house  
I remember that last day  
so brightly my father came home  
quite late and we  
hardly knew him -  
he a grown old in just such  
a short time  
a better good man well  
killed and one was his  
dearest friend and the  
 shock had been too much  
for my father  
there was one young man  
there who proved himself  
a hero and was helped  
to go to college by some  
of the men who were so  
grateful for what he did

50

He became a Methodist  
minister and wrote to  
mother and father on  
then looked. His letter  
and said in his letter  
that he only had dried  
tobaccoes total. The day  
he started to work and  
taken on the surface at  
the mine but nothing  
he'd ever had could have  
fished so delicious  
the cause of that disease  
even though it was only  
a small one was never known  
But it was a great shock  
to everyone

51

The Day the Stationmaster  
realised for father  
They used to have women  
working at the mine  
in those days. Seeing  
the coal picking out all  
the pieces of stone and  
other waste.  
They were carrying baskets  
believe me. They'd come  
by know from the Railway  
Station near the mine to  
then home stations and  
for some reason had had  
some discussion with the  
Stationmaster, they were

52

not broad ladders like were  
full of fun and a bit  
wonderful at times  
Cynthia they looked like  
Spatenmaker in his Rookery  
Office and he had to  
Phone Father to come  
along but the next train  
and get them to El  
him <sup>part</sup>  
He of them used to  
have hysterics and  
Father was sent to  
by some times that he got  
fed up and made up  
was <sup>himself</sup> he d administration  
a crew - He did just  
Actual but it would not be

Wise of me to tell you  
what it was  
And then those women  
worked and the wages in  
those days were small  
but they were always  
bright and happy and  
always <sup>look</sup> <sup>time</sup> for daughter

What's happened on  
my husband's eyes

My husband went off  
to work at 6 a.m.  
and told me not to  
worry him much for  
as he'd be back at

12 noon  
So we did quite look  
forward to having  
a nice time in the

afternoon -  
But he was still at  
work down the mine  
until getting on for  
midnight.  
So there was I  
myself had nothing to  
mean

pat. So I filled up  
the traps and put it  
in a piece of old blanket  
with a ~~piece~~ in the baskets  
and off I set to work

~~to~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~  
The way to the mine was  
I was ~~glad~~ ~~glad~~ ~~glad~~ ~~glad~~  
I was ~~glad~~ ~~glad~~ ~~glad~~ ~~glad~~

But just as I was  
passing over the little  
bridge Ray he comes  
and was he delighted  
to see me  
So we sat on the  
bridge at midday  
having had a

and sandwiches and  
hearing the Suppers  
Blonde at the Myers  
and the Chapel Block  
staying the past year  
from of the Gold Year  
only one car possibility  
and give her that occupants  
understand what we  
were up to at first after  
10 minutes into another  
years Chapman my husband  
~~said~~ he was had a  
rather meal it tasted  
delicious

and then I found  
myself sitting off on a  
porch to the mine was  
at night time - this  
time the moon kept bobbing  
out from the clouds - and  
giving me a bit of light  
has ended my way.  
you see the machinery there  
was in such a showing state  
they had to spend so many  
hours just making it.  
hang together;  
Chapman this time I  
did actually get to the house  
and met the Electron  
show I knew quite well  
and I asked where her

Bl. Gbe replied he's  
was still down below & we could  
get a message to him so  
come in to the electric  
house with me, what a  
character he was - So  
there I was spending my  
time watching the electrocution  
mea if you please - he  
had ~~to~~ - but down  
a bit of straid & it was popping  
them off regardless - well  
I was there at top of the  
hill - sharp with machinery  
when Ken came up in  
the cage and I'm sure  
had the manager been  
there he'd have got a telling

59

I thought it was awful  
to see those four men coming  
out of that huge hole after  
so many hours  
and they were called in Gbe's  
house on but way home  
and his wife was Beking  
and had the Bellowing of  
her ~~and~~ over Reg's  
and after that we had  
a 4 mile walk home &  
got there at 10:30 so weary  
but so pleased to be back

60

61  
Yes she was a real character - he used to be signing on the Dole the same time as Ken's husband. When he's had wee son, came along - the language as the fellow exchange said to him - now she have you filled in that form I gave you ~~the~~ to get the Extra Cash and she helped you'll have to give me time, for the poor little B - hated - even got a stamp on his card yet. He used to go to the Butchers to get the weekly ration it was a ration

62  
For he could not afford much. What he was trying to put in in the pocket of his overcoat but found there was no pocket there & it fell out on the pavement - poor she has language that's unmentionable that she's he said - that independence is no money good - I dressed my Bains this morning Ken and I had to put a safety pin in their clothes. But really he was good company & often came to visit us and he always made us laugh even though times were hard & my husband & he were on the Dole



The little Grant Grant Grant  
He always called him  
Grant - why I do not  
know for he was only just  
over 5 feet tall.  
He had been a school teacher  
and was a Guilford schooler -  
but like so many clever  
people Duke became his  
master and he was tamping  
the roads selling buttons  
faces etc -  
It did seem such a shame  
and we all liked him so  
much - he could make up  
a poem in just a few moments  
and whenever he called in  
at our house his words

one for mother, Fred was  
a local man + knew the  
subject so well - I can  
remember him saying to mother  
Elizabeth we have  
left on our tree trunk (Cork)  
at least past five  
I'll be quite dark  
A few of these winter sells  
Pot Dogs  
And they will - Barb  
The great entered a competition  
for local subject and was  
given 2nd prize - a horseman  
was given ~~the~~ first, but  
Grant won through he was  
almost distant ~~to~~ it would  
not accept ~~of~~ and I think  
he was right.

I can remember him  
calling us at the Village  
School and our schoolmaster  
thought we children were  
making fun of him and  
my word, dad, we got a  
telling off after he left.  
The schoolmaster told us he  
was one of the most Puroit  
schoolers he'd ever met in  
fact. He said he knows a  
good deal more than I do

The Stuffed Days at  
MONTICELLO

Oh it was such a lovely  
old house it belonged to my  
mother's family for a long time  
the Englishmen lived there  
with his daughter who was  
an old maid as unmarred  
ladies were called in those days  
but I do believe she had a  
lover but gave up the thought  
of wedlock no doubt have been  
a Stuffed Marriage. To care  
for her father.

She was left this property  
when her father died and  
it was set to Auntie Lou  
& Uncle Ed as I used to  
call them - been through

They were no relation to me  
but they were so kind &  
generous that I shall always  
remember them

But I must describe to you  
this beautiful place, the  
rooms were so cosy & in  
the little room when the  
thick red curtain was drawn  
across the alcove & a  
lovely view opening in the  
strange old style it seemed  
like heaven to me & Auntie Lou  
used to teach us to sing the  
old hymns like the King  
of some my Shepherd is and  
of here in Royal Dancers  
City

There was an old party with  
Stone Slabs all round, and  
always it was so cool even  
in the hottest days of Summer  
I used to watch Auntie Sproung  
quietly to get the cream off the  
butter for her Butter making  
& there were loads of fresh eggs  
& pails of milk pails as well  
+ outside the back door was  
the well and we used to draw  
the coldest water of horse beer  
dred with a Bucket & Churn  
then up three well worn  
steps there was the old  
apple tree with its small  
red striped apples (mother  
once told me her granddads

called them (Red Apples)  
and that really was quite a  
good description and they  
did taste delicious, and  
the garden was so beautiful  
I can still imagine I can  
smell the scent of those old  
worn roses and those old  
faded flowers, and those old  
blossoms in the Spring time  
was a beautiful sight too  
and then there was the huge  
Barn where we used to play  
for many happy hours  
at one end was a piece  
of sackpung where there  
one of my first laid their  
large Brown Eggs - How

Like (Lumie's great-nee)  
and I loved to go round  
collecting them after we  
came from school & after a  
wonderful tea in the little  
brown kitchen at the back  
of the house  
Then there was taking the  
little Brown Pig & Strawberry  
the Garden in the field - where  
we used to gather herbs for  
Lumie to make her herb-  
puddings and <sup>herb</sup> make Daisy Chews  
Lumie really was a wonderful  
person - She'd travelled  
the world as father's maid  
to a doctor to be and  
had been left by them

on income so that she was  
quite independent and able  
with her brother able to rent  
a morning side  
She could make such  
delicious huge cakes - Breads  
Teacakes and the delicious  
Almond Essence from the  
Austrian Blossoms.  
I had said to say that at the  
age of 99 she died, blind  
and poor as her income which  
came from bonds in a foreign  
fund had come to nothing  
She got so much joy and  
did so many kind & generous  
things in her lifetime I am  
sure that Heaven would be  
her resting place

Uncle Ed

Now there was a character  
for you

He'd been a Detective  
on the Police force in

Swampscott and my mother  
in. I said to her that many

a time they dropped my  
top out of a basket and his  
back door struck as could be

You see the boy who became  
my husband came to stay  
at Wornwingside when he was

seven, my mother in law  
was (Uncle Ed's niece) so I hope

you can sort this one out  
or what a huge man Uncle  
Ed was well over 6 ft tall.

73

and looked very thin  
and I saw Auntie Ed must  
have had the postage of  
poker to deal with him  
at times

He used to go off to  
to take butter & eggs - I used

to wonder if he ever saw the  
market for me children

used to watch for him coming

home in the afternoon having  
on to the kids, the little

ferny beside him in the shop

and saying the see boy going  
as fast as she could as she

seemed to know her way

around so well I think Ed was drunk  
when my older sister

74

had her baby, I can  
remember ~~the~~ coming to  
the gate and saying home  
my word then you're old  
a baby at you horse  
now what do you think  
our little family has got  
a good too this morning!  
Ken (also I said before  
became my husband) was  
not morning side for quite a  
time and a gentleman in  
the D large brought him a  
Rabbit for a present & he  
had to go 2 miles to collect  
it. So has he had with a  
stolen to put it in & he  
~~was~~ always stored in Cure

I think he had it in  
one of the outbuildings &  
next morning Uncle found  
it and said to Aunt - I'll  
tell you what we'll have  
for dinner today - we'll  
have a blessed Rabbit -  
poor Ken was so upset - as  
he was sure they were going  
to kill his Rabbit.  
Even when he grew up  
he always visited Morning side  
perhaps it was to see me  
too anyway one week  
to see off home on his bike  
& the game on an awful storm  
so he had to turn back  
and he was so wet

77  
That: he began to put on pain  
of Uncle Ned's trousers - Ken  
was about 5 ft 4 in. tall  
I had I mentioned before  
Ned was well over 6 ft tall  
and when he died he always  
laughed about the day he  
wore Uncle Ned's trousers

78  
So: The yacht be sold  
at almost 50 grand. Someone to  
show are lined in on lines  
to her we hear of all the  
gossip and the where  
things people say do they  
ever think that's someone  
who has lived all her life  
to be patient and to endure  
the losses which have been  
laid upon her  
She lives so long too  
to play the leading of  
our good lord who  
too endured so much -  
For almost half a Century  
She put up with, cruel  
bitter remarks. and  
poverty - with a man  
who hated most of the



Fromman Beng's with whom  
he came in contact  
all those years until  
retirement came. She was  
there fully on how to get  
you to go to his work  
had his good breakfast  
ready - calling calling  
come on you going to be late  
and that one day he  
returns telling ~~them~~ he has  
a bandaged eye and next  
day you heard that the  
doors door had been closed  
against him had been late  
So many times  
Dad being woman  
have such a pregnancy

71

I wonder, the time when  
only a few days before  
her son was born she had  
to walk on her own to a  
kind old ladies house to  
be examined by her good  
doctor - it was a Sunday  
and no bus until after  
noon - and 3 miles to walk  
and when she arrived home  
he would not speak to her  
The grass in the garden  
was over a foot high &  
she was there trying  
to cut it with blades  
when a gentleman came  
and asked her if she  
like a lawn mower - oh yes

86

She would but how much  
did he want for it  
nothing dear if it will  
help you

She never knew a  
day what was to happen  
his losses were always  
at fault - he a come in  
and say 'I've got me hands  
to day or I'm fed up  
I'm changing my job  
Allen has son was born  
It was awful - the language  
he used if he were in the  
night, keeping a pot of  
outside when he had to  
go to work - she used to  
take her son to a school

room + nurse from there  
before she caught a chill  
and when he was only  
10 months old she had to  
be taken in to hospital &  
was ill from a long time  
and had to have 4 times  
taken from her lungs  
She 2 months later he  
decided on taking another  
job & went to work with  
G. Well known Electrical  
firm - He used to come home  
at weekends - but had  
so little money to give her  
after paying for his 4 boys  
that the child and his  
were almost starving

She begged of Kuntz try and  
get a house finally he  
took quite a big place  
and again she had to  
pack up and go - always  
feeling in her mind that  
the promise made that  
her passage was a contract -  
like death us do part -  
Cynthia she asked him  
if he'd stay up until the  
end of the furniture were  
put in the house. She says  
he was on night shift - but  
he could have gone to his  
bed after 9:30 or in the  
little that 9 hrs hours were  
going by hours

When she covered the furniture  
how was it outside - they  
had not seen her husband  
so - if she had to go with  
her son in you always to get  
her out of bed and he was  
so unimportant - what else  
could she do  
She'd never seen the house  
What an enormous dingy  
place it was, she stayed  
up all night and repacked  
the living room to brighten  
it a bit - a ragged bed at  
4 and a Roll. She'd only  
been working there for a  
few weeks when just before  
Christmas he got his cards

as he turned it over more  
So out of work again &  
She had to manage somehow  
As a like here to mention  
all the kindness shown  
by so many people - ~~place~~  
It means of helping and  
off them - but throughout  
the years she still blesses  
all their names.  
The lady who used to make  
such wonderful cakes for  
her own roasted a pleasant  
for her a set free of when  
I worked with a huge box  
of goodies - ~~box~~ of good  
neighbours, who brought  
in large lunch each day

When she was taken ill after  
her confinement - the millman  
who even sent Cream to the  
hospital, Mary Ella had it.  
who cared for her and told  
that husband he never deserved  
a wife like her the millman  
gentleman who brought her  
young Tom hospital in his car  
The millman when she moved  
to another town who gave her  
a dozen eggs when she could  
not afford them - The fishman  
who I call on his way back  
so that he I could find a  
small place for her we had  
Ella used to talk about and comfort  
in her own little heart about her

much she loved Justice the  
Sawman, at the Hotel he  
was a widower and she  
admire his choice. She was a  
lovely lady & I think they  
made a match in the end.  
How see the gentlemen for whom  
she worked got my husband  
a job with ~~the~~ <sup>at</sup> fell. So  
asked when she heard  
complaints about him but  
then so she still tried to see  
the girl in him and stay  
loyal - even so she had to go  
many times to the doctor  
with her nerves and they  
used to ask what ~~was~~ <sup>was</sup>  
trouble was but in the

and she had to tell just to  
relieve her feelings or as  
she felt. So many times  
she'd just go and it all  
she could go on and on for  
there is so much she had  
sell left in the but she  
like to say how much she  
admires the young people  
today who will not put  
up with having their lives  
spoiled by such quince -  
just such to them  
Why does she go out & enjoy  
herself - well it is so  
nice to be free. Her life for  
almost 53 years was filled  
and she had to keep Ball.

9 am almost 80 - from 1911

In those days ~~the~~ how did we pass our time, you would no doubt say - well it must have been awful - no feller - no Duster - no going away on holidays no money in your pockets perhaps sometimes we only had a cippo or two, yes it was wonderful to be given a silver Kippen.  
Well that amount we could really have a great deal of pleasure. - Walking 2 miles to the Emerald - and getting a bag of taffies and taking our packets of chips when walking the 2 miles back

Home. We returned the fields and here thought of Robbing them - (there were a sorry lot) one or 2 who would take the eggs. But I think this will amuse you - for I could not find any Sugar Jang I searched everywhere. I found them finally in a packet belonging to my own son he'd been buying his egg collection I had found them very useful for taking just one bag at a time.  
Gauls back again to more of our own young days we had a knock heads around

The Branch of a tree - where  
we speak among happy  
surroundings - I was so  
nervous that no one ever  
pushed me up very high  
kind I would those who  
were so much braver than I  
leaving - going on - Rowboats  
all the time were no good  
at all - I always  
longed so much to be good  
at all these things - but  
I have always been like  
a great sparrow - I have  
made the grade in anything  
before. back to those days  
when we slowly summer time  
We & people live well

91

Standards & have them  
for tea with the lovely  
Broom how top of the  
spring for God's milk: and  
go for Blackberries and  
Fishes home to such  
wonderful - Home Rubbed  
Bread with Fresh Butter  
We picked the Hayd hats  
in the Autumn year and  
they were put away in a  
Drawer with Christmas  
by them they were made  
and quite delicious.  
All - Christmas was  
we went out measuring  
all around the houses  
that people had little

92

to give us - at one big  
farmhouse we were  
wondered in and were  
given a mug of beer each  
and some coffee, & was  
one for each. It really was  
we shared out the money  
So honestly - then of  
the the Dillidge Ship - most  
of us brought 1d galleons  
The fund they made a peak  
fellow - but we found they  
were a better buy than  
keweenaw - they were further  
We always had a  
good fat horse at Xmas  
by remember - going with  
my parents to college.

ours from a remote farm  
with my parents - my  
father insisted he had  
a Quebec survey across  
the fields but we only  
had a faint with a  
candle to light the way  
& got terribly lost  
& another got so  
underground - she told  
Dad - that's come what  
may we'd go home by  
the road. Anyway we  
finally arrived at the  
farm & collected the  
fat horse in a bag &  
set off on our way  
forward home - & the



geese making such terrible  
 noises - my mother &  
 Dad had to because we with  
 it for a few bad weeks  
 they dumped on the beach  
 and there was a 157/16 the  
 geese on ~~the~~ beach and was  
 so scared - Dad had to  
 keep day my - but I dare  
 kill the geese - but I dare  
 not be there to watch him as  
 I thought it was an awful  
 deed - mother used to sit -  
 in the park house & place  
it - I could watch her  
 take out - it reminds of  
 she'd tell me the use of  
 all the harmful birds

+ pieces - get say I always  
 think for mother & she used  
 to say - well that's the  
 thing. It shorts with  
 I often all I did taste  
 delicious when cooked in  
 the old coal oven - why  
 is it gooder that things  
 did taste so good then  
 was it because something  
 was fed naturally of  
 was it because we were  
 young I had such  
 wonderful appetites  
 he got little in  
 our stockings at Xmas  
 perhaps a sheepskin piece  
 a few nuts and an apple

and an orange - my sister  
also was older than me  
brought me some ~~Decorations~~  
for Christmas - ~~the~~ ~~12th~~  
one shilling - ~~the~~ ~~12th~~  
was for my mother than I  
on Christmas the was  
a Holly Bush - we could  
not afford a present for her  
She had her eyes shone like  
stars on Xmas morning  
we were thankful for what  
we had  
and when we were old  
enough - she lovingly  
laid Communion service  
and the morning service  
where I for ever always

felt that God was there  
in the midst of us -  
there my wonderful faith  
coming in to my heart +  
He has been with me  
through all my suffering  
just ~~down~~ ~~and~~ ~~with~~  
least the joys of love  
had -

Our Beloved Doctor

He was truly beloved by all his patients - never sparing himself - always available at any hour night or day - I wish to see him made one feel better - as a small child I used to be sure he was the goodford himself I can remember him being with my sister all night when her baby was born - she had a difficult time and he was so patient and kind - coming downstairs and having endless cups

7 Dec - but never a

Grandparent - how tired he must have been but he'd be young his wounds next day - I can remember when I was a young dressmaking apprentice after Sully fire 2 days ago - I'd read of toothache all day - so I went to the Dentist & found he'd not looked - so the pain was so bad I called in at the Doctors Surgery & he was so busy and when I told him my toothache was so bad - he said to me well dear you know I'm

101  
And really supposed to do  
extractions. And here  
you been to the dentist  
I told him I had but  
had found the place closed  
And dear he said just sit  
and wait until my surgery  
is over and I'll see what  
I can do - and he took  
Oral: my aching tooth &  
I did not feel any pain  
and wait in my waiting so  
grateful.  
He always took time  
to call us to see us when  
he was in the village  
even though he had not  
been called - my mother

102  
always used to put him  
a huge wade from work  
in his car - he always  
called to tell me how  
much he'd enjoyed it  
So many of his patients  
were so poor - but he looked  
after them just the same -  
I do not think he ever sent  
them a Bill.  
We were never afraid  
to contact him - he was  
like a father to us - I  
could go on forever  
telling you about  
all the wonderful things  
he performed -  
The cause in one

Somebody mentioning as my  
mother needed a small  
jump haircut and  
he did the operation no  
fuss or bother was  
needed. Just as I have  
said before he was so  
considerate  
was I might be thinking  
as I did when a child  
that he was  
the good, for  
itself

103

Although they are do with our  
space times  
What did we do with our time  
We seemed to fill it up so well  
and were never bored.  
We had our temperance meetings  
& organized the our good foramy  
whom I mentioned before.

Also our girls' friendly  
Society meetings - as the  
lovely dancing room at the  
Reitory - I picture it in my  
mind so well today - with  
the beautiful Red & Blue Carpet  
the glowing fire and most of  
all the beautiful ladies  
playing those old Strypas on  
the grand Piano.  
Cora She was so lovely  
with her white hair topped

104

by a lovely lace Cap and  
a face which just beamed  
with kindness she seemed  
to like me too and used to  
take me into her garden, I  
was to help her sometimes &  
was sent home to my delight  
with a bunch of flowers and  
Some plants for my own garden  
Then on Sundays - I did take  
my own Sunday School Class  
in the mornings and afterwards  
and then go to Miss C's  
Bible Class in her sitting room  
at 5.30 pm and then to  
evening service in our Church  
So Sundays were ~~happy~~ full  
days - so full of joy and

105

contentment.  
Then our Canon - who took  
So much interest in our  
Meffen - any of us who  
used been to have help with  
- then education were taken for  
lessons at the Rectory -  
We were taught in what  
he called his School Room  
a beautiful room, it was  
with an ornamental fire place  
and a long table where  
he used to teach us French  
& Algebra - I was so very  
impressed in all the things  
he taught me and he  
was so keen that I should  
go to a grammar school

106

As I won a Bursary at  
the D. Missions school but my  
parents were unable to give  
the financial help needed  
in those days things look bad  
all to be paid for. So I  
was so disappointed and also  
lost my interest in becoming  
a Bible scholar.  
Then there was the great  
pleasure of joining ~~the~~ the  
Chorus and going to the  
Church practice, I used to  
sit behind the organ when I  
was only four years of  
age - I think we would  
be called Probationers today  
but now I always loved!

To sing - and to get into  
to the Chorus. I shall was  
just great and there were  
Some wonderful singers  
Believe me - I think  
especially of Tom - but  
my whole heart goes  
he had - I used to be  
so anxious to hear him!  
going to Communion in  
the quiet mornings there.  
one felt so much the presence  
of Jesus kneeling there with  
his hands joined the joyfully  
Hymns at Forest Lane  
and the Carols at Christmas  
they were truly my joys  
the joy indeed was my

Shepherd, and is still  
holding my hand in  
all my joys and my  
tribulations - when I am  
down in the depths he is  
there to comfort me and  
when life is going well  
I can lift up my eyes  
to the stars and know  
he is over there.

The Cricket Club.  
My brother was secretary  
and he was probably a  
good one too - but he used  
to say, "I can't play  
Cricket for nuts  
He had bought a Rabbey  
mower's just watching them  
as the field was quite near  
our house.  
Any casualties and the  
lad a Svy tooker was across  
the field and over our garden.  
Well for bandages etc  
our House as I think I  
had none before was used for all  
surgery - and my dad was  
always so pleased when



He would help  
He sometimes on Saturdays  
The bucket: I was used to  
go and play in other villages  
most: I the I was no basketball  
they used to walk many  
miles  
I can remember my  
brother coming home  
fast: laughing his head off  
and could be laugh to  
hear him work and I was  
amused they'd been away  
somewhere and one of the  
members (the village forger)  
got drunk and my brother  
and another member had  
to help him home and

He must have felt quite unwell  
because he kept saying  
Oh George I want to die like  
the other I want to die like  
poor Captain Scott  
most of the members have  
now had on but I remember  
them so well and especially  
brother George who was  
quite a good and popular  
secretary but the only  
thing he ever got on the  
bucket: he was a  
duck

Spring Cleaning in  
days gone by

Yes my word it was  
cleaning - each room  
was scrubbed, polished  
to perfection  
And vacuum cleaners in  
those days, all feeding  
Feather beds, straw  
mattresses were spread out  
put out in the sunshine  
(Carpets) those who  
had any were hung  
out. Oh the line and  
beaten with a carpet  
of can remember washing

113

The Start of The Big  
House Reating and out  
at the lovely carpets  
I used to sit there on  
the wall - and think  
to myself how nice it  
would be if we could  
have some fish like there  
The only fish of carpets  
we had of those were  
called Amogating - I think  
that's what Milton called  
them a cross between  
Felt and Carpet -

Sometimes folks managed  
to have a room papered  
out - no stripping the

114

Walls - They simply ~~put~~  
the new wall paper on top  
of the ~~old~~ strip paper walls  
who already had six  
wall papers on top of  
the others. They were paid  
more than ~~4~~<sup>4 1/2</sup> a Reel and  
sometimes even less.  
The House seemed to be  
in ~~poor~~ worse everything  
had been cleaned up -  
The ~~del~~ pot (Copper) was  
strong early in the morning  
I go know my mother  
lighting up the fire at  
5 in - putting in buckets  
of water from the barrels  
of rain water which were

115

Here in the yard -  
The ~~del~~ barrels, round  
wooden ~~del~~, barrel cases  
cups - most they were  
cups which had to  
be pulled stretched & ground  
so carefully - and after  
that all ~~del~~ handles  
had to be scrubbed  
up and after all that  
mother would strip off  
in the wash washhouse  
and had herself a sponge  
clean Bath.  
When there was all the  
washing to do large fire in  
the kitchen where the large  
pieces of iron were heated

116

and then passed in to a  
box of containers & we paper  
on blowing away for hours  
Some tools used which were  
called flat irons, they  
used to have both brick  
to ~~separate~~ off the soil  
and make the surface  
smooth.

And the pans were also  
sprung cleaned - as they were  
made of iron and were used  
on a hot dry fire place - they  
did need attention, & we  
seen my mother working  
away with a cloth dipped  
in hot sand and a  
knife under the caped

On look was cleaned off  
we were laid to get  
down on our knees to take  
out all the weeds between  
the paving stones in  
the yard -  
The grasses having to  
carry most of the water  
head 4 of a inch when  
the Rain Water ran out  
Even the Water Basins  
were cleaned out - it was  
amazing the dirt had  
been to collect in their  
bottoms, so they were tipped  
up when most of the water  
had been used and now  
just use used to long for

The Rain to come & fell  
them up again  
Yes it was a true P  
kayser in the home but  
Oh it was so nice to  
have a nice clean house  
and a nice clean  
Bed to rest in.  
They did they get their Bed  
Sheets Bleached in White  
Dye - No fancy liquids  
or Powders to do it for you  
Well Mother used to say  
dear me those Sheets and  
a Bed cover, so in the  
winter when frost was  
on the ground they

were better well soaked  
and laid out - overnight  
in the field opposite  
our house & they were  
beautifully white after  
that treatment  
my poor Quince in  
one part: Some out in the  
field in the summer time  
and the cows ate them

## The Old House

Someone else lives there now  
But how sad I feel at  
times because I loved

It so - It was such a cozy  
place - there was always  
that feeling of belonging  
there -

I picture the lovely  
handing with the other  
grandfather clock ticking  
away and the old fashioned  
bedding box - when I used  
to put the beautiful Boye  
of Spying flowers - how  
I still find joy in picking  
them over through I am  
over so now - dear me

121

9

cannot help shedding  
my tears when I think  
of all those wonderful hours  
the kitchen too with its

grandfather clock & the mouse  
table & the old rocking  
chair where I often rocked

my little fans away  
my the old little beside the  
over work - It was always  
so nice to sit there and  
to hear the sound of the  
rattle as the Boye & the  
of its spinning, the lovely  
plates of Baked toast  
for tea - baking Day  
the smell of home made  
cakes - Bread and Macarons

122

mother standing there fixing  
the stockings & I see the  
outmeal & I see the  
as fast as she feed them  
she could buy 24 for a  
bushel in those days

In yet a little older  
part of the house we used  
to have what we called the  
back kitchen - with its own  
roof and small paved  
yard - and a ladder  
which lead to a sunny  
old room above -  
which is light - a tree  
there in that yard & I see  
what an old fashioned  
gate but now we liked

playing there - lots of  
peasants used to come in  
there - we had no toys  
but it's surprising to think  
of all the fun we had  
my mother used to tell  
us that she went to a  
Religious meeting there when  
she was a small child so  
it must have been a very  
old building  
my mother always made  
what she called a exercise  
mattress on outmeal to feed  
the birds in winter time  
and we children used  
to pop the riddle over  
it and pop it up with

a slick - gave a long string  
tied to it & then through  
the back kitchen window  
and when the birds came  
to fall we pulled the string  
and could catch many  
birds - or it was such  
fun - because we always  
released them after a while  
we would never have thought  
of knowing them.

from the city the women  
were - never anything was  
wasted.  
All the old clothes were  
washed clean and cut into  
strips to make <sup>what</sup> was called  
hoop and provided rags  
they had a frame with  
Hessian stretched over it  
and a sort of large crocheted  
strip and they would work  
from after. boy pushing it  
through and back and  
in the end had a very  
hard wearing rug - ~~frames~~ so  
priced to put it near the  
fire side  
my mother once brought



One - but how I hated it  
It was so dark and dingy  
with heavy bright clothes  
worn there and I used  
to think what a difference  
a few bright-colored bits  
would make were.  
They made quilts by  
hand too, I had one very  
pretty one made by my  
mother. In days nearly 100  
years ago - because when it  
is time to pass things to  
members of the family, but I  
do not think they value  
things as we did to do  
they did well. Beautiful  
enough work and nice

making and never had  
an idle moment.  
They used to go off to the  
hobcobs to collect the  
fallen sticks, or a sleeping  
boy was really fun  
the laughter and cracks  
those happy ladies was a  
joy to hear, one of them  
had an old barrow wheel  
was soon filled up with  
bags of sticks, my mother  
always found them over  
though she had no need  
as my father hung across at  
the mine had always out  
loads of ready clapped  
sticks sent him but she

and enjoy herself so much  
and found a somewhat pleasure  
in the company of her  
Kugel and good neighbors  
They all used to be very  
what they called Good Friends  
(Good Friends) they used to  
look so sweet - sometimes  
made from the remains of a  
pinapple - all gathered &  
mashed with a piece of pine  
drawn through at half hour  
& strings to be under the chin  
I can remember as we  
of a gentleman - who  
participated in myles to sell  
his wares - Good Friends  
all were parties each -

with her sometimes brought one  
which was kept for very  
special occasions

The Village School  
It had been built through  
the generosity of a village  
boy who went to sea at  
an early age and became  
a Captain in the merchant  
navy - It was said of him  
that he once found a red  
hull a school on the place  
where he settled himself  
badly as a child and  
also that he made his  
money by buying - what  
wrecked things folks do say  
But he that's true of  
not he was a great  
benefactor to the village  
and also left a gunnery

So that any child who  
was clever enough could  
be sent to a grammar  
School - I was one of them  
but my parents could not  
afford that same as the  
other early readers for books  
Rayburn Jones etc.  
I think it amounted to  
£9 a year & £5 to anyone  
wanting to serve an  
apprenticeship.  
My brother and my cousins  
both became pupil teachers  
there and went on to  
College - my brother  
Robert took in that one  
boy who attended the school

133

who had to walk to miles  
there & he was back home  
before Prime Minister  
of New Zealand  
He had a wonderful  
behaviour - tough but  
a good teacher - he was  
so interested in me and  
often had me out in park  
of the class to read to them  
and I had a dictation  
book kept at the school  
with only one mistake.  
I have seen a prize given  
to me in 1914 - the book  
I found little interest in  
until now - it is called  
Prime Minister

134

The lady who became my  
Auntie-in-law was an  
housemistress, another  
wonderful teacher, there  
was a huge fire in the  
bedroom & she used to  
put all the wet clothes round  
belonging to the children  
who had to come back a  
long way to school on  
heavy mornings there of course  
was a huge bonfire of gravel  
around which so useful  
She used to bring a  
piece of cake on a biscuit  
to have with a cup of tea  
which we were only all  
playtime — but very

often I have known her  
give to one of the family  
who were so desperately  
poor and had no breakfast  
& can remember — how  
we used to shake us on  
shoes when the Gusbeltors  
came, the sweet faced old  
gentleman himself. who  
took Ripstone Exam — who  
once saved of me that girl  
with the froggy hair as  
the sharpest of them all  
(my my old girl you did  
not get very far in your  
life did you I say to  
myself — what a beautiful  
figure of a woman been

I was told my sister Anne  
who was such a lovely  
character once looked like  
depression because  
she had refused the  
behavior a half day holiday  
on Ash Wednesday - it  
is just the kind of thing  
she would do for she was  
such a brack - I heard  
she was also forgotten,  
I think my As. friend it was  
only done (for fun) she  
had no will in her makeup  
then so it seemed to me  
when the depression became  
so ill, I think he must  
have had some sort of diabetes

as I was the one who went  
so many times of day to  
get stacks of water for him  
I have a my possession  
the wonderful testimonial  
given to my brother -  
not (typed course) in his  
own handwriting when  
he went to College in 1904  
In spite of the fact I  
have seen him with 7018  
naughty boys have across  
the desk getting a real  
good thrashing I still think  
of him as a good teacher  
and a good honest  
man -

## Going to the Well

They all the water for drinking had to be carried the well in the village supplied us all

The Well itself was surrounded by high walls - the walls were all day into two passages where all the cattle from the village came to drink. It was always such a mystery where all the water came from - the source of course was a spring but never

one could anyone remember it drying up.

One day the water was so cold and refreshing. It was on of my lastest. From an early age to carry the water in two buckets with a rope sling over my shoulders and a dash of some sort attached to the bucket handles, my mother had to have work to lead to rest many times as it must have been 2000 miles my father used to give me therefore a week which I used to save

up diligently to buy  
gifts for ~~other~~ members of  
my family.  
I can remember sending  
Katherine for my mother  
A best of Single Shave  
black coat. two Shells  
+ Shepherds and buying  
my brother George a  
Milkmaid Sausage Cake  
and buying Wella Raps  
for his birthday all from  
Cash Saver by way  
of after carrying.  
I also went down by the  
hall each day as I could  
see from there my beloved  
station coming along the

141

June on his Bike - as  
soon as I saw him and  
was off to town him and  
kid walk down the village  
with me - sometimes had  
have a wee bit of cake left  
from his lunch which he  
gave me - it must have been  
very dry but did taste so  
delicious true.  
How is all filled in - after  
Linda says hundreds of  
years but it truly did  
a wonderful service to  
our community

142

much



my heart  
Were it ~~not~~ you that in  
spite of many happy hours  
I had so many misery hours  
when I felt so troubled,  
that I sometimes love them  
throughout of ending it all.  
I had so many hours  
all through one member of  
my family - unburied folks  
in the village used to carry  
to me all the sales of his  
breakers and I did not  
want to trouble my  
parents by telling them  
I kept something so much  
and was so ill that I  
could not attend school and

143

see used to frighten me and  
threaten me & tell me that he  
would do to me if I told  
my parents, it used to  
be so bad that the  
kindly doctor had to be  
sent for - he did understand  
so well when my legs used  
to shake under me whenever  
our black sheep came my way  
I could never understand his  
kindness for he was such  
a brilliant scholar and  
had a good love - oh  
I say rightly that he  
was the kind of much  
of me that I mentioned  
ways why I have failed so  
much

144

When my Sister came home again after a broken marriage - I had to find work & travel home and here so many good friends - my Dad wanted me to stay but it soon to me that it was so unfair that he should keep two <sup>of us</sup> friends of all I was taken to a dog house to see a very happy young lady with her first baby, I did much she would have liked to have me as having to see baby - but the wonder.

145

Myse still in charge thought I was much too young for the responsibility and then I went to another dog house to get my training to be a handler as a horse handler - my way up at 5 a.m. cleaning out the stalls laying feed - & feeding the horses cleaning at my Dad's house & then the hens used to feed like rain - to think of my sister lying in bed & myself cleaning away did seem so wrong then it was taking early morning tea to breakfast &

146

collecting very lovely small  
Changes bathing him &  
Dressing him - and then  
laying the breakfast table  
etc - ~~the~~ took + I had  
So little time to ourselves  
Dinner with 5 had grown  
will near midnight sometimes  
and only a half day free  
during the week.  
Even so we had lots of  
good food and the mother  
who was a former nurse  
the nurses food were not  
unheard - the boss used  
to go off to sheep sales  
& always backed up the  
fare so that there was a

147

room welcome for him  
When he got home in the  
early mornings & he was  
grateful -  
I used to love to go round  
with me get to feed the  
poultry then through I was  
afraid of the rats we used to  
see -

Oh yes I was sent to  
learn dressmaking - but  
was never interested, left  
home at 6:30 am + got  
back home at 8:30 am at 14  
years of age + after an  
apprenticeship there were  
no jobs available.  
I have always wanted to do

148

one thing that was to  
become a writer and would  
you who may read these  
lines - Say I just became  
a writer also could not  
settle to anything  
anyhow I did have a  
wonderful experience in one  
very happy home where  
the 2 children were so  
delightful and the parents  
so good - where I really  
was one of the family  
where - my boy friend was  
helped so much by was also  
found a job - how I think  
of those wonderful people  
and the happy days they

149

gave me - It was the  
happiest time of my life  
then to look after a mentally  
retarded boy so sad to see  
him. I loved him very  
much. because he could  
never hear anything  
the family were wealthy  
and he had had so many  
many lovely toys which  
gave him so little pleasure  
I used to think how wrong  
it seemed when I used to  
call at the home of one of  
the staff and see the sheer  
poverty of that family  
all as bright as buttons  
and ~~they~~ so little in

150

of jobs or anything else  
used to bless their heads - would  
used to Bless for them  
But my Boss was a  
very kindly man &  
was so sad that Shiong  
Frank was his master &  
I said him in tears because  
my felt he was the cause  
of his mentally disabled Son  
I used to take the Boy  
to London for treatments  
but there was no hope for  
him but the master's friend  
spent so much to try & also  
and get help for him, I also  
stayed with him at a private  
School in Surrey where

151

wealthy people used to send  
their children when they  
were abroad - poor we  
Judge - it was sad to see  
him too - I used to take  
him out on the Common  
and before I could say  
Jack Robinson he'd have  
plumbed up a telegraph  
pole - but had I loved  
him - even though he was ill -  
as he say all these - he  
seemed to understand when  
I was leaving & both he &  
I were in tears - my own  
change & Judge were indeed  
very very sweet  
but I must be careful

152

What I say But it was  
from from an ideal place  
for children - I said  
much kindness there  
and the fees that were  
being paid were very great -  
I used to travel up to  
London by train 3 times  
weekly and go from Victoria  
Station to Marble Arch to  
take my charges for treatment  
by a foreigner's physician  
in Park Lane - from here  
and read all the staff and  
the nurses were some and  
always made me a cup  
of tea  
Very often I travelled

153

down to Surrey with such  
a friendly lady - She  
did show much interest  
and one night when I  
attended a function at  
a small theatre - she got  
up from her seat to wave from  
the front with me asked how  
I found her - I told her  
I often came down in the  
train with her - well I  
was put in my place - I  
on work could a little  
easy to get to have contact  
with a friendly woman.  
Another lady - out  
gardening one day asked  
me if I a like to go & sit

154

her garden - Or it was  
a regular fenced garden  
and her son had a variety  
with hundreds of lovely buds  
and I was able to spend  
many hobby hours there  
So we started out always  
gardening the wealthy  
folks - some of them  
were busily coasting people

The Day Alfie was beaten  
I do not think I have  
mentioned this before.  
Poor Alfie - I used to nurse  
him many a time as I  
did ~~with~~ <sup>at</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> best of Misses  
Banks next door.  
I was along seeing him  
and Dad when I heard  
poor Maggie's scream - my  
dad was old then and asked  
me to go to find out what  
was wrong and they told  
me Alfie had been killed  
by the nurse crushed to  
death between two beds  
full of coal.  
I asked the Doctor

who I know so well that  
I could help - he looks  
he replied - we have some  
in up in Sheet - there's  
just a whole row left in  
his party  
G. debar it was so sad  
to see him lying there  
still with a streak of  
coal dust across his face  
and he was only 18  
years of age

157

### Staying in London

I only have one free afternoon  
weekly when I used to  
go down to see my  
brother & his family  
my brother George who  
worked as accountant in  
London & his ~~family~~  
Rose who was a dress maker  
their 2 children Margaret  
and Peter, poor Peter who  
was such a nice boy, were  
through they'd make him a  
soldier - But he went all  
through the African Campaign  
and then was killed at  
Gardhem

158



King I liked staying in  
London - The Hotel was  
so comfortable and the  
meals wonderful too  
I used to spend much of  
my time in Kensington Gardens  
listening to the (Larks)  
I think they were called the  
Marnes from the Embassies  
with their changes - I of course  
did not understand a word  
they were saying - But their  
singing amused me greatly  
I used to watch the Riders  
in Rotten Row and the Guards  
on their parades in Hyde  
Park and also watch the  
Spahis on the Rotten Row

One man used to come in  
with a ~~bag~~ he must have  
killed himself - just seemed  
a humble looking chap  
and to watch his boat was  
delightful but my dear  
he shared the crowds.

The Chingung of the Guard  
at the Palace, so much  
the ladies, coming to buy  
their lovely gowns at Bradlows  
and walking to the  
the man who sold balloons  
at the Park gate & a bit  
to the Zoo were all so  
agreeable for a country  
bushman like me.  
Everydays working folks

are able to enjoy all these things so easily. I am writing about the little things that gave me such joy over 60 years ago.

The Sunday School Gutter after the service was complete the farmers used to clean out their Cots but some clean straw in the bottom - any of us used to go in stories & Cots to the lavatories - Oh its boys back then but a Bumpy ride - The children were so good

161

also  
+ so free of fun, I remember one funding a tiny cart - we help pushed - I just knew by their giggling they were up to something

They were each given a bag of cakes & we took one big heap of + had them stilled with tea at the church hall - poor souls had not much cash to spend but the delightful memories I have of their happy faces is still with me  
I think of the well less who sat on my knee - and even so much with footstool I had to comfort her and

162

called at a farm to get  
 some salt to rub on her  
 quins - piece at last and  
 she was able to enjoy the  
 rest of the journey home  
 A whole happiness  
 What for it gives me  
 to think of the days  
 when I go into the shop  
 and for about one hour  
 comes in and lets folks  
 know in no uncertain  
 manner that I need  
 to reach her in Sunday  
 school.

163

Some Luchanthea Events

Leave One day at a time

Closest: Closing 14<sup>th</sup> Dec  
 Start again 11<sup>th</sup> Jan 83

1988  
 1935

49

1984  
 45  
 9

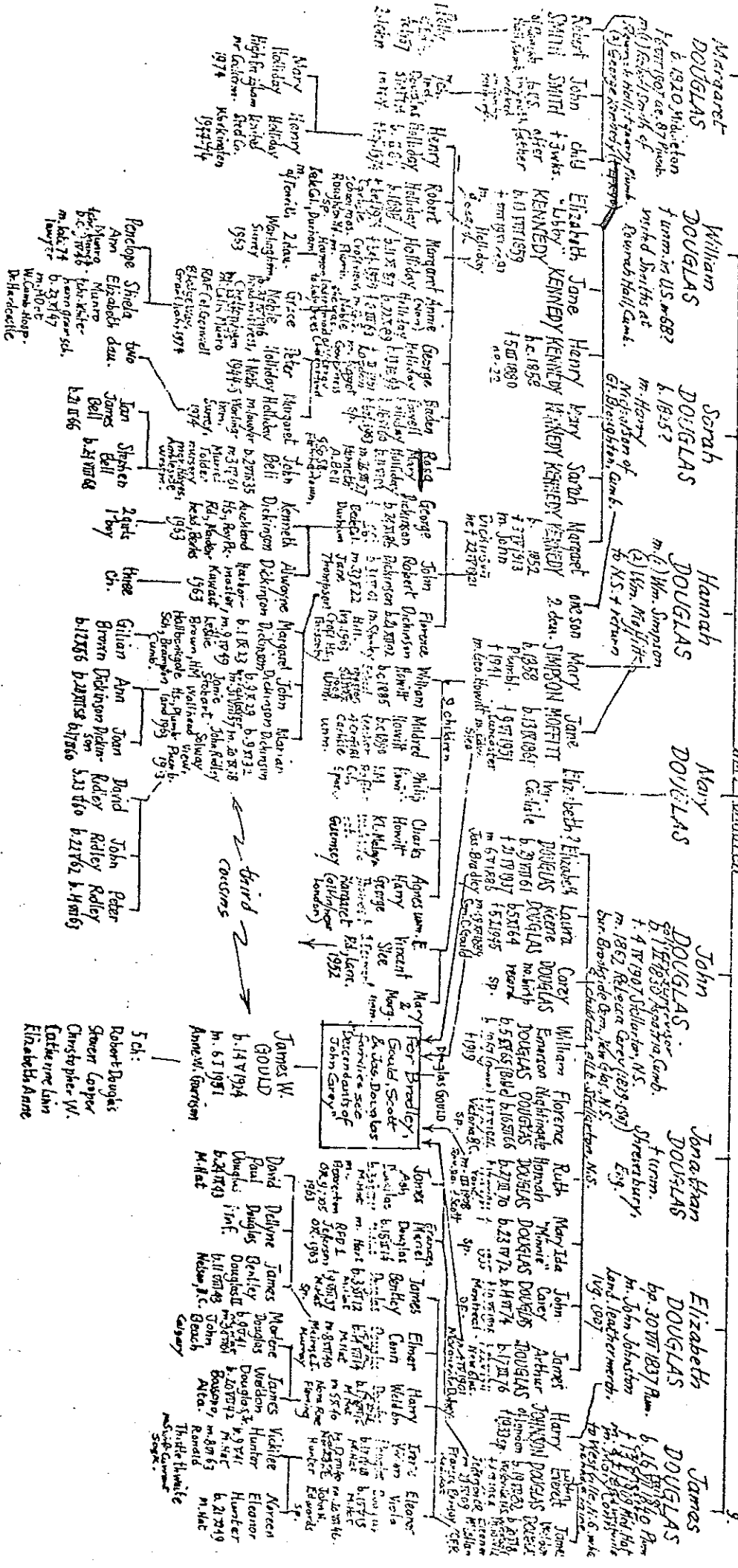
162

# Descendants of WILLIAM DOUGLAS of Aspatria

**William DOUGLAS of Black Douglasses**  
 perhaps son of Jonathan Douglass (b. c. 1760 Longtown Camb., Small Calvey prop. reg. at Greenby Hall nr. Newport) and dau. of John Selby of Stapleton nr. Carlisle (s. s. s.); bro. of John Selby (b. Longtown 12 X 1789, t. 6 X 1830) and John Douglass of Bolton Longhouses (b. 1797).

**William DOUGLAS**  
 banker per Chas. Doyle  
 Mr. Middleton, Lancs.  
 Plumblent, Aspatria, Camb.  
 Ardsle Str., Plumblent, 1830  
 19. Plumb. by 1850. b. 1795?

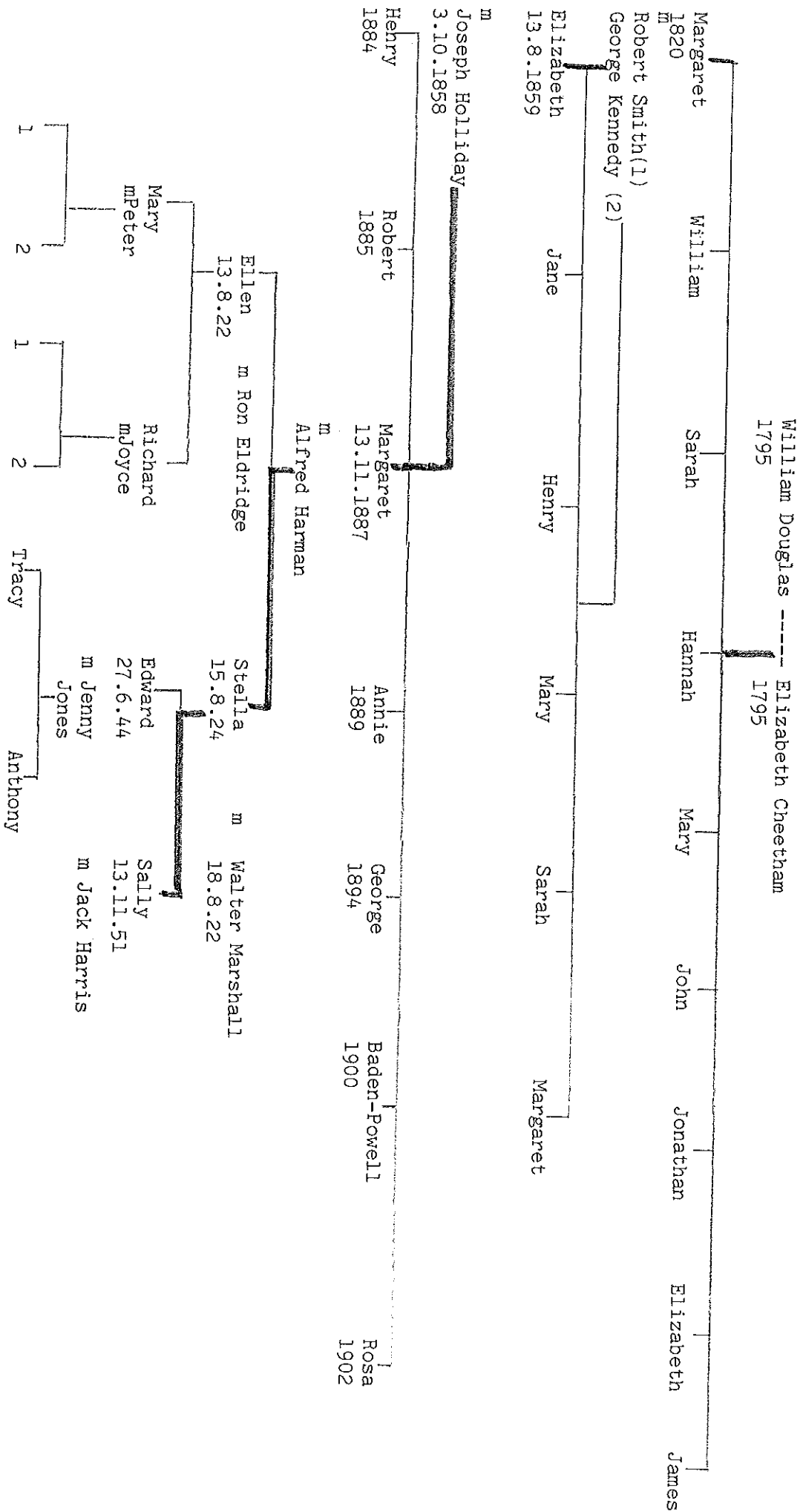
**Elizabeth Cheetham (s. s. Cheetham = woods),**  
 perhaps dau. of James Cheetham who bur. 29 11 1801 (44) and Elizabeth Cheetham who bur. 31 11 1802 (44) St. Martin's Ch. Cheetham Hill, North. of siblings? Martha bur. 31 11 1805 (53); Samuel & 1798, bur. 31 11 1803 (45); Mary & bur. 27 11 1805 (47) or Martha bur. 8 11 1805 (47) (48).



1. August Jane  
 b. 1817  
 2. Emily Louisa  
 b. 1817

5 ch:  
 Robert Douglas  
 Ernest Cooper  
 Christopher W.  
 Catherine Ann  
 Elizabeth Anne

third



Joseph Holiday

married

Elizabeth Kennedy

b. 3-10-1858

b. 12-8-1859  
D Aug 1951 Aged 92

Henry

Robert

Harriet

Ann

George

John - Tom

Ross

Bill

1834

1845

13-11-1887

1899

1904

1905

1902

General Master Died 28-10-72

Ladies Aid  
to Lady Dore

Wife Miss  
Grennes  
to Henry  
A. McWhorter

Esthetic  
Paints 1915  
Tombstone  
price

W.  
Bill  
1902  
Hollings

Population figures for Plumbland

1801 - 330  
1811 - 237  
1821 - 396  
1841 - 729  
1851 - 850

Cost per acre 1851-1897

Tiles - Con, WOL, Lows