

# *Go through your wardrobe*



DONIA MALSHEN

*Make-do  
and Mend*



A. GAMES '67



# A.T.S.

ASK FOR INFORMATION AT THE NEAREST EMPLOYMENT EXCHANGE OR AT ANY ARMY OR A.T.S. RECRUITING CENTRE

# **BITS OF CARELESS TALK**

**ARE PIECED TOGETHER BY THE ENEMY**



**England**

**Convoy sails for  
tonight**

# BETTER POT-LUCK



with  
**Churchill**  
today

# THAN HUMBLE PIE

under  
**Hitler**  
tomorrow



# DON'T WASTE FOOD!



# YOUR KING & COUNTRY NEED YOU



A WEE "SCRAP O' PAPER" IS BRITAIN'S BOND.

TO MAINTAIN THE HONOUR AND GLORY  
OF THE  
BRITISH EMPIRE

*Go by  
SHANKS' PONY*



**Walk short distances**

**AND LEAVE ROOM FOR THOSE  
WHO HAVE LONGER JOURNEYS**

ISSUED BY THE MINISTRY OF WAR TRANSPORT AND THE MINISTRY OF LABOUR AND NATIONAL SERVICE



***Keep mum  
she's not so dumb!***

**CARELESS TALK COSTS LIVES**

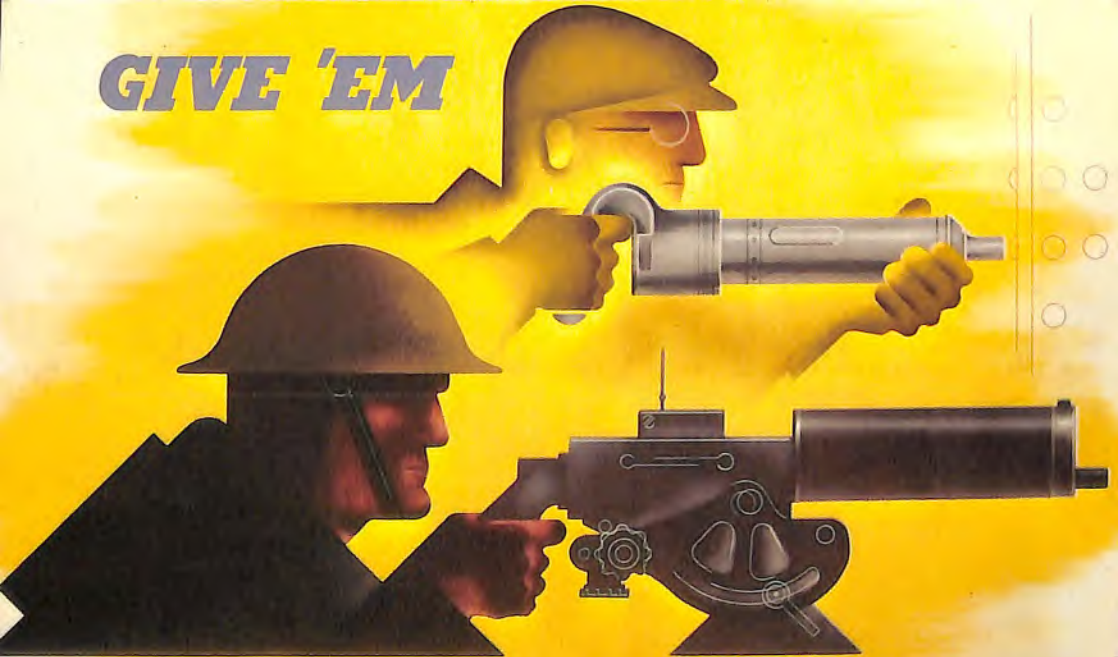
"We'll have lots to eat this winter, won't we Mother?"



**Grow your own  
Can your own**



**GIVE 'EM**



**BOTH BARRELS**

READY  
FARLICK



58 Conduit Rd.,  
Stamford, Lincs.  
PE9 1QL  
13th April 1989

Dear Tassie,

My sister, Lillian, has mentioned several times the exhibition you are hoping to mount in August about Horton during the war years. It is true, when we see each other, and talk about the past she comments on my memory and seems to think I remember everything, but I think, in common with most people I remember the things which affected me or influenced me or simply dwell on personal happiness. I have already told her that I am afraid I can be of very little help to you as I was away from Horton for most of the time; in fact she was never more than 12 or 14 miles from home and I am sure if her memory was jogged she could do better than I !!!

I thought I would write to you rather than ask her to pass on yet another message saying that I really cannot make any valuable contribution.

I did not, of course leave straight away; I had not long left school and my Mother needed some help. A few days before war broke out we were knocked up in the night by a postman from Settle delivering masses of instructions marked "IN THE EVENT OF WAR" and I think we knew then that war was inevitable and the Post Office along with many others would be kept pretty busy. On the Friday, I remember seeing Jim Handby and another T/A man (I think it was Sam Flyd) making for the train with their full pack and My Mother in tears as Jim had left Maisie with a newly born baby. Although to the young the 1st world war seemed a lifetime away, it really was not to my Mother's generation and I feel that she found herself living over again the happenings of 1914. This was brought

home on the Sunday night when Ada Goodwin went to Chapel having lost her two older sons 25 years before on active service and now had two more of call-up age. She made a valiant figure that night. There must be a number of men or their widows who will be able to fill you in with their Service experiences.

From the 3rd. Sept to my leaving Horton I seemed to be very busy but cannot remember a great deal. I was involved in a number of things; the Miss Kings recruited some of us "young ones" into the W.V.S. and on three evening a week I set forth with an old pram collecting goods for re-cycling from the village households. Bottles and jars one night tins and cans another and papers another. Some of these wer stored in the stables at Burnside. Then we had the First Aid lessons and the anti-gas lectures. When we qualified we were enlisted in the ARP or the First Aid Point; for some reason I was in both of these and everyone took it most seriously. The Vicar (Rev. Rawcliffe) received the air raid warning from Settle by telephone and rang us first so my Father and I were usually first at the post (the Public Hall and my first job was to ~~mix~~ boil a kettle of water. There was usually some friction as when the men arrived they thought a cup of tea was called for and Mrs. Ike Sarginson who was in charge of the First Aid section insisted that she must always have boiling water at the ready for her emergencies. We never had any of course but people were very conscientious and went by the book. It seemed to be very well organised Jonathon Morphet who had been an ambulance man in WW1 ran his section like a <sup>FIELD</sup> filed hospital. Beck Heseltine had also been phoned by the vicar and he roared into action in his car picking up the duty people not on the telephone. He was also an expert on the sounds of aircraft and would know how many of "THEIRS" had gone over and could always tell us when the last one went back and we could expect the "All clear". As I say it was all a very serious matter and we were reprimanded one night for giggling - one of the younger girls had turned up in her curlers - we really ought to have been forgiven as she certainly gave us a light-hearted moment! Harry Frankland could be relied upon to ease the tension and whilst he had the knack of being able to straighten his face to appease the more "dour" members of the team, he was very much in sympathy with the younger people who tended to treat the long nights as an adventure. I wonder if you



have thought about contacting Phyllis Harper? I think her married name is Greenwood and Lillian may know where she lives in Settle. She was a member of our "watch" for a time then changed to the other one who were duty on alternate warnings. As far as I know she stayed in Horton during the war and may have some memories to share. With the death of Doris Baines last year the ones I served with have all died or moved from the area soon after.

I am sure you will be featuring the evacuees. I have read a lot recently of the bitter memories some of them seem to have; I am sure it was not so at Horton for some of them stayed on for years afterwards and I think even for the ones who went home, they had forged life-long friendships. In the main they were given good homes and their parents were welcomed for week end visits (even though some of them expected to go home laden with butter, bacon, eggs, etc. and I know some farmers had difficulty in explaining that living in the country did not mean we were all living off the fat of the lard!!) One village lady plunged her two evacuees into a dettol bath, off to bed-naked and sat up all night making them clothes from any suitable material she had to hand as they were in such a state. There was also a number of "private" evacuees - women with small children whose husbands felt they were safer in such a quiet spot- and others who came and went as a respite from the bombing.

You will be able to draw on the research made on the Home Guard from the "Domesday" Exhibition though I seem to think most of them are dead or have moved away. I enclose a small photo of Betty Calkeld (daughter of Jimmy C. who captained the Home Gd. She joined the WAAF but I don't know what she actually did in spite of being friendly with her at the time and even attended her wedding. The sailor is Sammy Sunter - I seem to think he was Horton's only "naval" man.

The other photo was taken in the Crown Square; I sent this for your last exhibition in case it was any use but I don't think it was. The occasion was the marking of the indicator during "Wings for Victory" week. The people of Horton were very generous during these fund-raising weeks (the others were "Salute the Soldier" and "Warships Week".) Some-one "Special" would be invited to do the honours each evening and give a little speech on Saturdays, a VIP from somewhere or other would be sought to do this honour and there was always great excitement to see how much had been raised on each day. There was a gathering of the "Savings" committee in the Post Office about half an hour beforehand and my Mother would have the final sales of National Savings Certificates ready (she sometimes blued the housekeeping on another certificate to make the total ~~the~~ ex-

CERTIFICATE



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ceed another hundred mark on the indicator) The school, I remember, had a good record; Mrs. Wolfenden was very keen and did some hard work and also worked well with Miss Myers and the children. I must have been home for the W/E when this picture was taken and I recognise:- my parents, Mrs. Hanham, Winnie Sunter and Wendy, Anthony Greenbank Mrs. (Maggie)Lambert, Mrs. Airey, Kate Newhouse, Jack Capstick. Anthony is standing by the indicator, no doubt to ensure that "our" aircraft ascended at the right moment and the Nazi one came down! The lady in the light coat is ~~xxxx~~ obviously the VIP for the night making her Speech but I do not recognise her. I think also quite a lot of money was raised by Horton and Selside people along with a concert party from Settle; they gave shows in the Public Hall for the Red Cross and the Comforts fund. There MUST be people still around who lived in Horton all of the war years who need prodding! If I lived nearer I would enjoy reminiscing as I feel a group of people reaching back and simply saying "do you remember... can bring lots of interesting tit-bits to the surface and I am sure I could be jolted into finding things hidden for nigh on 50 years. I left Horton to train as a telephone engineer (no! I did not climb telegraph poles!!) and was working indoors in what could be called, to the man in the street, a radio Station. This was monitoring, repairing and boosting the level of conversation on thousands of telephone lines, vital to the defence network of the country. It was a role created for women specially for war work and came to an end when the men-folk returned as hostilities ended I did not get into WRNS uniform until after this so it would be fraudulent to talk about my Service days for this particular exhibition. I was home for one of the thanksgiving services in Horton Church - I think it was VE - but we were given a day's holiday for VE and VJ and with the passage of time its hard to say which one I managed to get home for. I do know Horton Church was PACKED and clearly remember Bryan Foster (Kay's brother) giving up his seat then helping the Church wardens to find room for everyone. He was still in his RAF uniform. Much has already been written about the women who manned the Selside signal box; they kept their jobs for a long time but it started originally as a war measure. Winnie Sunter is someone who may also have some useful anecdotes not only of the signal work and I am sure she would help you if asked.

Oh dear, I do seem to have "gone on" somewhat.

I have nothing more in snapshots or photos; it was a bad time for getting film in those days, in fact even later on

in the WRNS film was very much a security item.

I wish I could be more help to you - I kept telling Lillian I really had'nt much to say but I suppose when she hears me talking about the time whn we were quite small children, she naturally thinks I am pulling her leg.

I hope you are able to get enough to make something of a show but I also realise that one has to have ENOUGH of genuine interest or it is not worth putting on a project.

If you have any specific queries and let's face it, you may think of something which has not occurred tome, please ask. I am most willing to help if I can but as I said at the outset, I was not there for most of the time and really think my contribution can only be very small.

Pl<sup>e</sup>ase accept my apologies for the typing. It n<sup>e</sup>ver was my fortè but it is also quite a while since the typewriter came up from the cellar!

I wish you much success in your efforts and hope I shall be able to comealong and see what you have done. Once again do not hesitate if you have any questions you need to ask; We are all looking back a long way and you are bound to get some vague answers - a second or even thirã view may help to clear up a query. AND WE CAN ALWAYS SAY "SORRY I DON'T REMEMBER"!!

With every good wish

Yours

Mania

(Greenbank)  
formerly Nelson

Some-one may have some am-  
using incidents of the black-out: but always  
thought it would be easy in a village with no  
street lighting anyway, but in practice it  
was FAR worse than a town. I seem to  
think a few people ended up  
there they hadn't had to help  
to one street coupled  
on instinct  
with rise of  
the land &  
sound of  
running  
water



The War ended in May 1945 but the effects were felt for nearly 10 more years. Food and clothing continued to be rationed and many basic commodities, such as soap, fuel and fruit continued to be in short supply.

With local men away fighting and labour in short supply, farmers hired prisoners of war as agricultural labourers and this practice continued until the prisoners were repatriated several years after the war had finished.

At Lodge Hall the prisoners of war lived in the house as it was too remote for them to travel to daily. In 1946 Mr. Mason paid £3 per week for one man, less £1/2/6. for his board and lodging.

By 1947 George Schweinsberg had been able to make contact with his wife in Germany and to send a birthday card to his son. Mrs. Mason sent food parcels to Frau Schweinsberg, whose grateful letters in reply make it clear that life was very much harder in Germany.