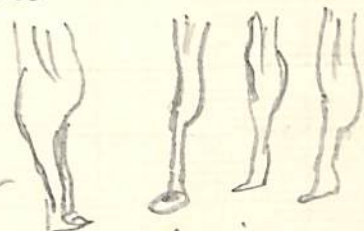


When we used to get Bathed we  
ran about with no clothes on just  
like young animals in the House  
it was grand to be free of  
clothes my 3 brothers younger than  
me could make their Tummies  
nearly touch their backs but  
mine would never do it  
always was round and stuck  
forward so  
I came to the  
conclusion it must  
be the way of things the  
maids from the Hall often came  
down to our House I suppose  
it was somewhere to go, I  
used to like them to bath us  
they did it a bit more gentle  
than the family, the older ones  
used to have to Rub the younger



ones when mother was busy  
with something else, one day  
my brother Geoff who was  
4 years older than me, wouldn't  
be bathed by Lena one of  
these maids, and from then  
he wasn't bathed when we were  
up.

Of course we hadn't a bath  
like there is to day it was a  
wood tub which was carried  
in and put in a certain place  
on the house floor, and filled  
about  $\frac{1}{2}$  full from the boiler  
by the fire, the youngest first  
and so on till we had all had  
a go. ~~to be done~~

I remember once in winter there was a lot of snow and Mother sent Geoff and Bill to School and kept us girls at Home.

They came back before long, and said there wasn't any other Scholars turned up.

So Mother said what was "Miss Jackson" that was the Teacher Dory, Bill

said she was Ready, her Feathered World,

He meant her Teacher's World, my

Dad got the Feathered world, Once

Mother sent Bill Shopping and she asked him to Bring her a

Womans Paper, and he landed Back

with the "Amorist"

He was a droll Lad. Many

the Times he had accidents.

I remember once he was running at

School thro the Rocks to the School

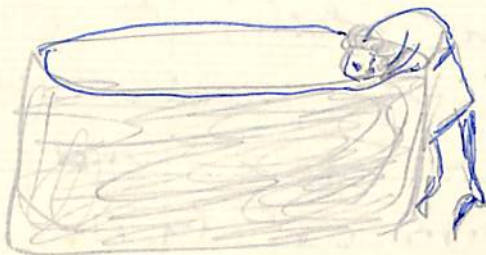
Play ground. There was a gate

and one of the other Scho


Slammed the gate back and it  
cut his head open he had to  
be taken to Seattle to have it Stitches,  
and He brought me a pistol Back  
that Shot a Snake out of it we had  
Hundreds of hrs fun with this.  
Another time he fell and split his  
fore head open and it was just  
mending when Geoff was shooting  
a bow and Arrow, at the end of which  
was a small Brass Cartridge, and  
this shot Bill right across the  
wound that was just rounded making  
a + on his fore head. Another  
Time we were sliding on the Ice  
and of course down goes Bill  
right on his face and cracks  
a front tooth off by the gun,  
fun over for today. Once when  
I went to feed the ferrets our

Beak went with me and she said  
oh Ellie its coming out, so  
down I dropped the lid and  
what a lump that ferret got  
but it lipped and wasnt I  
glad, I had lots of fears for  
the poor thing.

Our old Kicky was a grand dog  
I remember she had lots of pups <sup>4-5</sup> at a <sup>time</sup>  
she never liked us to touch them the  
first day, but we could have  
em any time after, I can remember  
a wooden Bath that she used to  
sleep in behind the Boiling House  
Door



Ive fallen in on many a time trying  
to get a pup out they were lovely.

We used to keep the Pheasant  
Corn in a great Big Zinc Bath  
and it was open at the Top and  
Rats used to get in and Couldn't  
get out We used to Put Vick on  
them and she soon Polished em  
off. I remember one wet Sat  
we were lost for something to  
do we had the Boiler <sup>fire</sup> on  
in the Boilij House, and our Geoff  
showed us how to make Pop Corns  
by putting Corn on a Shovel under  
the fire were the Red Hot  
ashes were and, we had  
ashes Here Hot

a Royal Time and they were the  
Best Pop Corns I've ever had.  
I can remember Willie Bronie, er  
coming up from Settle and we  
Played in the Boilij house we

were punching a Football that  
was hanging from the Ceiling  
on a String we didnt half use  
Some energy.

I remember once taking a mole out  
of one of Geoff's traps. He didnt  
half Play Steam with me, I  
got a Proper dressing down about  
teaching other Peoples things.

I remember once setting a Trap for  
a Rat and caught my thumb,  
but I never caught myself again,  
once I set a Snare in the meadow  
to catch a Rabbit, and I never  
slept all night because my  
Dad said I might catch a cow

I was up in fair time to pull the  
<sup>snare</sup>  
up. Mother had a garden and  
She said I wished somebody would  
catch that Rabbit which is eating

my Plants, Some of the family  
were going to Morecombe resort  
day but not me, I set a snare  
and about 5 o'clock <sup>in the morning</sup> there was  
was a squall, and there was a  
Rabbit, one of the young kids  
who had been told they were going  
to Morecombe Tomorrow said oh  
is it tomorrow Today. and it  
was. So there was no more sleep.


I got up and brought the Rabbit in  
Talking of Rabbits Reminds me of Jimmy  
Dog a Terrier we had He was famous  
for scenting Rabbits in the wall, our  
Jim and Jimmy Dog, <sup>and one</sup> once when we went  
to the Sheds tens got as many  
Rabbits as we could carry, It was  
grand fun. He set them and we  
caught them, Only thing I was sorry  
for I lost a Green Stone Mrs

Richardson had given me I don't  
suppose it really had any money  
-value but its queer I never liked  
loosing anything I don't mind giving  
stuff away but that is different.  
I remember Gladys used to tell  
us Tales I never got tired of hearing  
Rumble Stilts Skin. and could just  
Imagine him with his leg fast in the  
floor. We used to PopRays and  
mother clipped the Clippings, and  
made Toffee, The Neighbours Children  
used to come and help. The Toffee  
was good and soon came to an end.  
I just seen some Geese, and that Reminds  
me of the wild Geese that used to come  
to the Tam. One when my Dad was away  
on the Fell, some <sup>wild</sup> Geese came, and the Estate  
Agent had a go at Shooting at them  
but didnt get any, and he was telling

Dad about them later He said  
The Knobs, <sup>all</sup>, they were near enough but  
over far off. Didn't we laugh

I remember once an old Coot Robbing  
a Pheasant's nest Jerry and one found  
this nest and we used to keep having  
look at it when we past that way  
then he hold one day the old Coot, we  
found Sucking the eggs we were very  
upset about this, also once I found a  
big Black Sney Sucking a Robins  
eggs. most dissapointing, but that  
seems to be the way of things, Mother  
used to get Back ache, and she used  
to send me to gather her Bog Bean  
to Make Tea, also I used to have to  
get her Water Mint from the Tam side  
she used to Scold that and Drink  
the water.

When we came home from School we

had to go gathering Sticks we had what  
we called the old Turf Barrow it  
was a Rare thing for  
carrying a lot of  sticks  
and it was ever so old and quite  
light, the old Gardener when he saw  
us going towards the woods used to  
say "Don't Scatter," of course he didn't  
want any grass to Clean up. He used  
to cut my Brothers Hair, and the other  
Estate mens Hair, He said Our Geoff  
was the uneasiest Rascal He'd ever cut.  
We used to carry the Hall Milk, it  
varied in Quantity but mostly it was  
four or 6 quarts and some Cream they  
used to tell us the night before or  
in the morning if they wanted extra.  
I seemed to go for the Milk for years when  
they with one of the older ones and later  
with one of the younger ones. being in the

middle of the family gave you a  
turn with each. Lots of Incidents  
happened on the milk fetching Part  
I will try and Remember a few.  
Once as I was carrying the Milk  
and Cream the Cream can had a  
lid and a Bird did its business  
just down the can side it was a  
near shave, Once the Kitchen  
maid at the Hall knocked the  
Cream over and she Blamed us  
but I called that A Rotten Shame  
I wouldnt have minded if I had  
done it, but its a bit thick when  
you havnt.

We used to help the Farm man whilst  
we waited for the milk, I used to like  
to Kibbl the Linseed Cake for the Cows,  
and feed the calves new ones with new  
milk and the older ones with Linseed  
Porridge



Linseed cake it was Hard and Dark Coloured  
in a Slab <sup>this</sup>

We Popped down a Slot  
that had some wheels  
with Points on that  
broke the cake up. when  
you turned the handle  
and dropped in the  
Cow Buckets which  
you placed <sup>one</sup> in front of  
each cow whilst it was milked.



they munched as you milked  
young calves in  
Here we had  
to let suck  
our fingers

It was rather  
Smelly in  
here they had  
Straw to stand



down in the  
Milk. I havn't  
drawn us holding <sup>one</sup> Buckets

on and they did all there mess  
onto this then the man popped  
some fresh Straw on the top and  
so on till it was piled high, then  
when it was cleaned out it was called litter

Muck, very Smelly but Rare  
stuff for growing Vegetables  
in Nowt Wasted you see

Linseed scalded and Milk added, this we  
fed into the older Calves.

"Podish" as old Bob used to call it.  
We watched the Carter Groom the Cart  
Horses and then, get a Ride on their  
Backs it was a good way into the  
fields either the Tam Close or West End  
once when I was Riding on Maggie  
she went under some Cow down

Branches I thought I had had  
it, but still lived to tell the  
Tale. another time I was on Her.  
she was rather ~~a~~ spirited Mare.  
A Barn Roof Fell in just as  
we were passing, the Carter was  
Handy or else, it would have  
been a near do. It frightened  
her a bit, but she soon Calmed  
down when he talked to her.

Once when we came home from School, Mother had made a Green Currant Pie and she put it on the Door Step to Cool, and the Hens came and Pecked it, we always called "Green Currant Pie" afterwards Peck Pie. Old Dickie Barnes one of the Estate workmen <sup>en</sup> always used to Tease us on our way Home, He used to Say, yer Mothers med yer a (Ratten) Pie for Dinner to day. We used to laugh we knew she hadn't. Craven Ralph always called me Posty because I used to Run to meet the Post man. Craven had been there as long as I could Remember he was 1 of the Workmen He always seemed to be Whistling, There was a Starling that was quite good at Imitating him I can only just Remember when they made the Hall Cutting Deeper there were lots of Big Bongs we used to go to watch how they were

getting on, I liked best to go down in  
the Moss by myself, and look for flowers  
and different things, I always found the  
first Coltsfoot down the Plantation at the  
Back of the Kennels and from then on  
all the year we found different flowers carrying  
out it was a grand thrill, the Primroses  
and Violets on the Bank, Wood Anemone just  
up the Hall Rd, Meadow Saxifrage in the Well  
field. Bog Ashford on the Moss with Watercress  
Bog-Bean Valerians Ragged Robins Marsh Bedstraw  
Flag Iris - Tam Side, Globe flowers on Moss and  
New Plantation <sup>one</sup> White Violets up there also Wild  
Willows and ~~Streets gate~~ <sup>gate</sup>  
~~Violets~~ and over the stile in the Tam Close  
Mountain Parsnys and Mountain Primula up the  
Scillar and Everlasting Flowers in the West  
end field, Hall Planting Various of the Buttercup Family  
Keek Wild Parsley and Wild Rassa Goose  
Dogs Mercury <sup>N</sup> <sup>Bell flower</sup>  
benny, and Strawberrys <sup>both</sup> Canterbury Bells <sup>S</sup>  
<sup>we always called em.</sup>  
Once some people asked Mother if She could

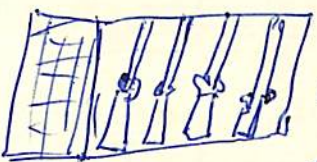
tell em were the Sweet Gale grew but  
of course up there was Private at that  
time, and no body, but the Locals  
were allowed prowling about on the  
Estate, so they werent ~~allowed~~ to go to Co.  
We just had 1 Juniper Tree or a  
least, I only ever saw that, <sup>one</sup> and I  
cant think anybody bothered more  
about the Plant life than I did a  
big part of my spare time was in  
Search of the Wild things up there,  
My brothers were more for the  
Animals, and the Birds life, Our  
Mam was pretty Keen, but she had  
to spend so much time away on  
her lessons, with going away to  
School, My other sisters werent quite  
so interested, I liked to look for  
the Wild Ducks Nests they were a grand  
sight. We often found them under the

Rhododendrum Bushes, Sometimes the Ducks  
would lay in the water, these we  
used to bring to the side with a stick.  
If they were not Rotten we were allowed  
to have them to eat. Besides we  
used to find alag with Primroses in the  
Big Close Plantation. There were a lot of  
Primroses in the Primrose Plantation on  
the Tam side when we were young I  
seem to remember that, there wasn't so many  
in latter years people came from off and  
took the roots. We used to have some  
Hens on at the Willows that was nearly  
a mile from home the Willows had lovely  
Red Sticks, we used to make Bows and  
Arrows from these, sometimes we went thro  
the Willows gate, and across the Beck  
it used to, have a Plank across for when  
the water was higher, but mostly you  
could jump across, Once Bill Post


The Hen house Key and we had such  
a job finding it, but at last we did  
it was on <sup>slimy</sup> ~~the~~ Bobbing and there was a  
lot of Benty ~~coloured~~ grass about the  
colour of a Bobbing that has been  
handled a bit, and it was lying  
in amongst that, In Autumn when  
the Fish come up to spawn we  
used to go to see the Big fish, It  
was a grand sight up at one end  
of the Beck <sup>lots of</sup> Big ones. Some times I  
helped my Dad to get <sup>ova</sup> spawn to  
send to the Hatchery. This was  
very interesting. (Later years <sup>one</sup> Jack came  
how to rear young Trout and they <sup>name</sup>  
their own Hatchery. Once I remember  
my Dad had put some Ova in a Bucket  
under the Tap, and I didn't know and  
I filled the Bucket <sup>with</sup> water and  
put it in the Boiler. Didn't I catch

it, but that is one of the things  
you can look back on and laugh

I was sorry for the ooa, and  
we had to go an collect more.

Once my Mother hurt her head  
on the Gun Case  it  
was a shelf that stuck  
the wall and was about  
5 ft from the floor. Mother was  
walking past it and Banged against  
the corner. It nearly knocked her  
out, I was quite worried until

she recovered. Another time when

Mother was mangling and the  
top of the mangle  flew off  
and hit her. my Dad laughed  
not because it had hit her  
but because it seemed such  
a funny thing for it to do.  
She soon got over it

our Beatie once mangled her  
fingers. | Not very nice I bet.  
instead of the | accidents will happen.  
clothes .



When he was a young  
lad

Joining my <sup>4<sup>th</sup></sup> Brother  
he was always  
happiest when he  
was making things  
out of old wheels  
Etc and when he  
was old enough  
to go to work  
He went to a

Garage at Skipton run by a chap called  
Medd. Spent some time with Kitchen Bros  
at Settle. Later they started up

Ribblesdales Motors Ltd of Settle. from  
the 1945 - 1988 still part of it.  
it still does business everyday



Gladys in the  
knowl Fell  
Malham Tarn,  
see other my books  
lots of pictures  
of her.



Enid's wedding  
day. She got  
married to  
John Ellis  
of Settle.

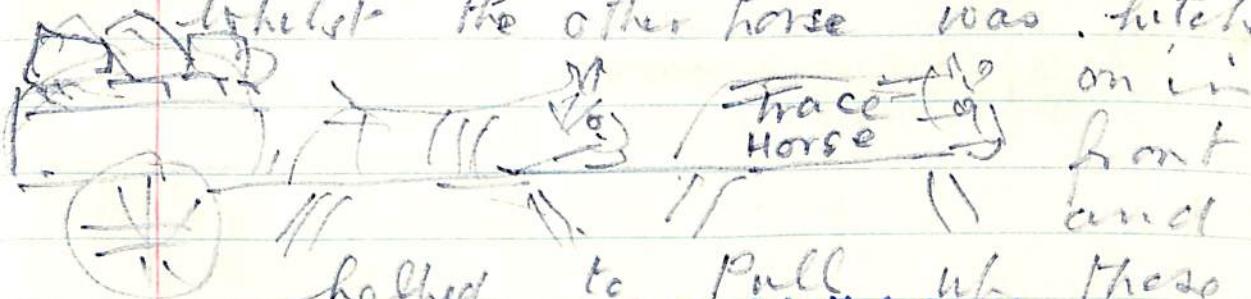
Enid Jones  
about 16 or so  
Estate agent's grand  
daughters She was  
brought up by Mr  
Mrs Wmskill, this  
was his second  
wife,



The Carter Estate and Home Farm  
and the Cottages.

He used to have to go with a  
Cart and Horse down to Settle  
and bring everything back that  
was needed for same.

If there was a lot to bring back  
2 carts and horses went and 1 Road  
left at the Bottom of Langcliffe Brow  
while the other horse was hitched



helped to pull up these  
steep hills, <sup>they got that cart</sup> then they went  
back down a gain, and  
brought up the next cart  
with both horses time and  
(Patience) was needed. but  
it seemed to work

They brought coal for the Hall  
and the Cottages with the carts  
until the Steam Engines started  
coming, it brought the coal for  
the farms and Estate.

I remember in Haytime how we used to have Tea in the Hay field at the New Barn, and there was always Newmade Strawberry Jam, after Tea we used to help the Haymakers, and if they weren't so busy we used to jump from the fork hole in the Barn, keeping the Kettle Boiling we called it, It was lucky it was such a high one, I would never have done it if my Brothers younger than me hadn't, but I wasn't going to be called a Tit; that's what you get if you couldn't perform with the Rest, There used to be young frogs in these meadows, I wasn't frightened of them ever. But those who were, were generally tormented in some way or an other maybe found one in their pocket or down their back or in their Hat if left about, or some times <sup>young</sup> field Mice

had been put amongst your things  
Gft from tea

we helped to turn the hay  
and make Rows, for the  
Men to fork onto the carts  
we used to go with the  
loaded carts to the Barn or  
forking hole, so we could get  
a Ride back in the carts.

We had to trample down the  
Hay in the Mow so it would  
settle down so the men who  
forked it in could get more  
in and so fill up the Barn  
or Baulks - This was a <sup>Roof</sup> Space  
above the little Shuppen that  
housed a few cattle, the  
Men often put onto the Baulks  
Hay that was just Ready if  
there was a doubt about the weather  
it matured in the Barn if put in to green.

I remember

When we had a Strawberry Picnic, I can remember swinging on our old Swing which was 2 Cort Ropes between two trees, it was a grand one I spent hrs on here. This time I was swinging the time away until the picnic


My Favorite Tune I used to Sing on this was Hih-pi-Had-di-d-Ae. It was a grand time to swing to. We had this picnic on the Bank, that was a slope which ran down from our garden to the Moss, I remember a all lot of lovely days, and we seemed to take our Breakfasts outside quite often, it must have saved a lot of Tidying up later.

I was only  $4\frac{1}{2}$  years old  
I can remember having to Gargle and  
learning how, Geoff, Mary and Beata  
had gone to the Fever Hospital with  
Scarlet Fever, and Jack my Eldest Bro.  
taught me, I sat on the cold floor I  
can feel it now, when I think about it  
and kept trying and then spitting out  
into a bucket. at last I learnt.  
I can't remember going to the Hospital but  
Jack Geoff Bill and I went at the same  
time, I can remember the others having  
baths but I didn't to have them because  
they were frightened I would get Rheumatic Fever.  
I remember a girl who was always asking  
for Carrots, the Dr. came one day when  
Bill and I were sat up by the fire  
and he shook my Bed and we fair  
laughed, because there was no body in it  
Bill and me had to stay longer than the  
others I think it was because I didn't Peel  
it because of not having baths.

about the Fever ~~Hospital~~ when I was 42 <sup>year old</sup>

I remember the Lads had a bottle  
to snake water into, I went into the  
Boys ward one day, and the Lads  
passed this bottle from Bed to Bed  
and they gave it to one lad and  
it was full, and tho I was only  
tho I can see that lad as Plain  
as Day stood up in his bed shouting  
Please nurse, Charlie Branklans  
he couldnt say Frankland, he  
was only about 6 or 7. Made him  
wet the Bed, Charlie must have  
been a Tease because, he took  
the lad's Silverette and he said  
Please nurse Charlie Branklans <sup>500</sup>  
my Silverette. There was a <sup>Stole</sup>  
little Baby only 18 months in  
the Boys ward and I used to  
go and look at it Poor thing  
it did cry a lot. I was

~~at~~ Let go in and out of the Boys  
ward when I liked after my  
Elder Brother and Sisters went  
Home, because Maurice and Charlie  
Frankland and our Bill were the  
only ones from our way. The  
2 Frankland Boys were a good  
lot older than me, and Bill was  
nearly 2 years younger.

We used to go Shopping to Malham.  
Some Times we went the Cove way but  
mostly by the Lings; It seemed a  
long way I used to hate going some  
times more than others, Jimmy and  
I went this particular Sat and we  
used to get Mint Imperials for our  
Sweet Ration: even in those days we  
were Rationed, what with the first World  
war and because of us being a big  
family the Budget was small, and  
this time we ate the sweets all up  
before we got home. and next day we  
were both poorly and none of the  
others were, so it was boiled down that  
the sweets were to blame. I've found  
it so in life, If its out you've enjoyed  
and trouble follows, that got the blame  
I ask it queer. Onee mothers Dolly  
Legs  had broken, and she borrowed

those from the Hall, and when she  
had done washing, she sent our  
Beatie and Me back with them <sup>about 2 in the</sup>  
and there was some snow, on the  
ground and we said to one  
another lets Dolly in the snow  
and we did each in turn and  
Right enjoyed it then all of  
a sudden a leg came off.  
We didnt know what to do  
but decided not to say anything  
unless somebody else did and  
Threw the leg away. and a  
bit afterwards Miss Lodge the  
House keeper said to my Mother  
Im sorry a leg came off the  
Dolly Eggs and Mother said it  
didnt. Well there was one  
Missing when the girls brought  
it back. "More Hot water for us,"

1944-18- Men who went to the War.

Blaven Ralph. he joined up. Safely, and came back came back  
Jack Richardson had a wounded arm. So couldn't do his carting and using horses so he helped in the garden.

Our Jack went he joined up under age he wasn't wounded but he used to get malaria some times he got it even after he came home. and was quite poorly for a time then get over it. he seemed to sweat a lot and say he was starved and he felt to be burning when I touched him. He was out in France, and they had to sleep with their horse out side after and under the transport.