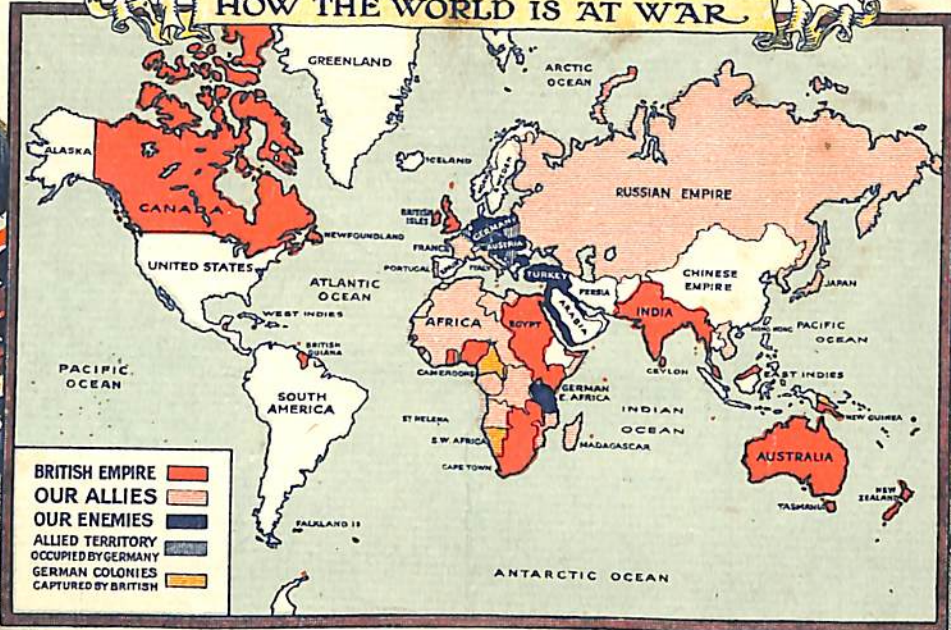


HOW THE WORLD IS AT WAR



The underlying motive of the Overseas Club is to promote the unity of British subjects the world over. Its chief objects are:

- (1) To help one another.
- (2) To render individual service to our Empire.
- (3) To draw together in the bond of comradeship British people the world over.
- (4) To maintain our Empire's supremacy upon the Seas and in the Air.

Presented on **Empire Day** 1916

To *Helen Ward*.

Who has helped to send some comfort to the brave Sailors & Soldiers of the British Empire who are fighting to uphold Honour, Freedom and Justice

OVERSEAS CLUB

General Buildings, Aldwych
London, W.C.

Patron:

**HIS MAJESTY
THE KING**



SEAL OF THE
OVERSEAS CLUB

Printed by Messrs. George & Sons Limited, London.

More Socks - Scarves Etc,

We did this at Malham Tarn School

The OVERSEAS CLUB.
PATRON HIS MAJESTY THE KING.
1915

CANADA AUSTRALIA S.AFRICA NEW ZEALAND NEWFOUNDLAND INDIA

Christmas Day Gifts

FROM THE SCHOOL CHILDREN OF THE EMPIRE
This is to Certify
that **HELEN WARD.**
HAS HELPED TO BRING HAPPINESS ON
CHRISTMAS DAY TO OUR BRAVE SAILORS
AND SOLDIERS, WHO ARE FIGHTING FOR
HONOUR, FREEDOM & JUSTICE.

The underlying motive of the Overseas Club is to promote the unity of British subjects the world over. Its chief objects are

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SEAL OF THE OVERSEAS CLUB
General Buildings, Aldwych, London, W.C.

We made a lot of sand bags. I was rather good at this as well as knitting scarves and socks. I liked doing them



Miss Dorothy Jackson
with the Cross on

She was our Teacher
she was a Twin her brother
was killed in the 1914-18
They lived at DubCote Horton. War.



This is Fred Morris) with Deryk
the man she married) their son.

Game we used to Play,

Oats and Beans and Barley grow

You and I and anyone knows.

Repeat -

How oats and Beans and Barley grow

Here the ~~bad~~ ^{bad} ~~acts~~ ^{acts} this ~~but~~

First the farmer sows his seeds

Folds his arms and takes his ease

Stamps his feet and claps his hands

And turns him round to view his lands

Waiting for a partner) go round in a Ring

Open the Ring and take one in Here the ~~bad~~ ^{bad} who is supposed to be a

Now you're married

You must obey and must be true

to all you say.

You must be kind

You must be good

and help your wife

to chop the wood

Chop Chop Chop.

game in the Ring with him

Rest of the Ring say or Sing

This

Then it starts all over again with a fresh farmer

in the middle
of the
farmer

Mrs Alfred Ward
My

Mother died on

84 July 16, 1958.

Funeral July 16th

He was Uncle Rayley's ^{Wife}
Mother → killed in 1916 war

Brother

and

her younger Brother

EARNSHAW. — February 21, in hospital, Ellen Earnshaw, aged 94 years of 13 Vicarage Road, Kelbrook, the dearly loved mother of Doris and Gladys, and a beloved Grandma. Interred at Earby Cemetery on February 24.

Miss
a long time
←

Fernand 1977

was Missing presumed killed in the same war. He wasn't married

born 1867

My Dad: Alf Ward.

Died Jan 9th 1954 in his 87 year.

My Sister Gladys

husband of ... funeral private; no flowers or letters, please.
STONEY.—On Sept. 7, at Hetton, Gladys, beloved wife of Gunner G. Stoney. Interment at Rylstone Church on Friday at 2 p.m.
SWALES.—On Tuesday, Sept. 7, suddenly.

1943

My Brother Geoff

WARD.—March 17, at Middlesmoor, aged 58 years. GEOFFREY, beloved husband of Mary WARD. — Interment at St. Chad's Church, Middlesmoor, Monday, March 20, at 2 p.m. Friends please accept this (the only) intimation.

IN MEMORIAM 1961

memories

(Lovely cap)



Uncle Jesse he
was my father's
brother he is
holding ~~of~~ trout
by their gills
that have been
caught in the
Tarn.

He worked at the ✓
post office at Leeds
all his working life
he liked to come to
us for holidays.

Near our Back Door ↖



I think this is High Tren house



an old photo the the Tam.
with one of the Boats on.



The
Old
Boat
House
1960s

← The
Harbor
was
about
here.

where
you
could
run
a
boat
into
if you
didn't
want
to
go
into
the
Boat
House

It
was
around
here



1960s

My Dad
Painted the
Boat

I remember when there was a
Sale at Dambrook It must have been
Hunters, before Jack Coates went there.
We sat in the Cow Pasture watching
all the various Vehicles going and

old Billy Slinger had made him
Self a Motor from an Engine and
Orange Booces Etc, It was a
Strange Contraption but it went

I have a feeling that it was
the only motor about at that time.

Talking about ^{I cant remember any more.} Hunters of Dambrook

Tom Hunter was a friend of my Dads
and he used to call at our House

with his Horse and Trap, from ^{me being} quite
tiny he used to give me a Ride

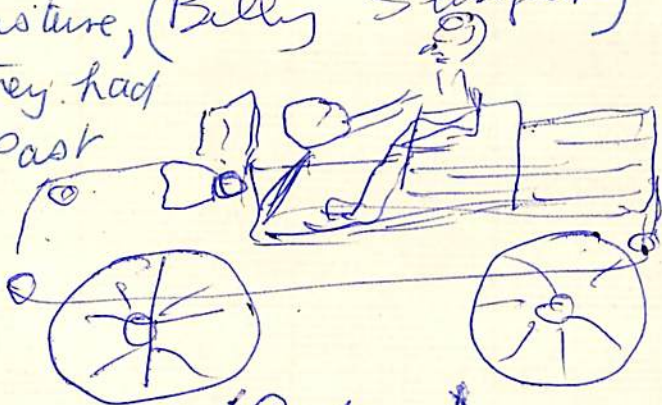
in his trap I would only go as far
as the fields I knew then go home again

He never teased you like some men
he was always nice and I liked

him. I was sorry when he didn't
come any more. I dont remember what
happened to him, I missed the Rides.

I write a bit when I remember

We went to watch all these things we sat up in the Cow Pasture, (Billy Slurper) and they had to go past us.



Horse Drawn. (Bykes)



Various - Traps. - Tubs - Floats
Drays - out - w/ wheels
on - that - would - go.

our Jimmy says there was a few more motors, and he would remember because Vehicles have always fascinated him, he lived for wheels and things, and ended up with a Garage Etc.

MER
TTR92WFK

~~Tom~~ Coates lived at High Trenhouse after
old Hamy Coates left. Jack had 3 boys ^{John, George} ~~and Hamy.~~
When ^{Jack} Coates, flitted from High Trenhouse
to Lambrook. Mrs Coates sent some

Cast offs, for my Mother one of
the lads had dropped a Hat and
it had got dirty So Mother washed
it, and it came out like this

  all narrow and long
we had lots of fun
with it; when we got dressed up
for actng, we often had little Plays
and things after Tea, when my Dad
had gone onto the lodging house
to have a game of Dominions or
Cards with the other work men.

The lodging house was where the
work Men stayed through the week. The
ones who came from Malham Settle
and Arncliffe. They came on Monday
Morning and went Home Wednesday
Coming again on Thurs Morning until Sat
Summer time.

Early 20th century. at Christmas (Bringing Christmas on
century. This was going Wishing New Year in
The boys were asked to come and bring in Christmas and New Year
It was a recognized thing in those days, They had to go to Houses where
they had been asked, it was supposed to be lucky. I don't know who was
the luckiest I reckon the lads were when you saw what they brought back.
I suppose this was because Christ was Born on that day, that the Boys went
first before the Girls

1914 onwards

at Christmas Time - every body wanted us to go Carol Singing, it used to take us a few nights going round the farms, and you had to have something to eat where ever you went, and every body made good food, but when it was war time there wasn't so much with the Rationing and the Poor Quality flour it didn't make things so good.

We usually stopped a good while at High Trenhouse, Low Trenhouse Estate agents House, and the Hall. Where they had ~~Pianos~~ there was some one who could play and they used to play for us to sing to, all the young folks from the Moor who could sing went, we had some very good times. We danced at some of the places after the sing, Mr Whinskill used to Reckon his Walking Stick was a Rocket and he stooped down pretending to light it and then threw it in the air, I thought he would come somebody with it I don't know if he ever did, but I didn't reckon much to that idea, but the Rest was O.K. The Masening was a new dance which we had to learn, it was very nice I don't know why they don't dance it today, I loved all the Waltz sort of dances and the Lancers, I never cared for the foxtrot. ^{When Carol singing} Once Richard Chester said to our many thinking of Teasing her. What did you ~~do~~ many, I know you

Can't sing, she soon turned the Tables
on him, and said oh I carried
the lamp. I was glad she
fit him up he was such a
tease.

Bulbeye Lantern.



We had a lantern like this it had been Granddads He did some police work before he became a Game keeper, Special Constable I suppose, I used to like this old lamp it used to give quite a good light from a candle and the very

Thick glass Magnified the light, there was a shutter on it that could turn off the light we used it to go up and down from the Hall taking the milk for them, I think it must have got done it seemed very old. We had what was called storm lamps to go round with at night when it was dark. they used paraffin ^{in them} and were very useful the boys some times used their Byke lamps. oil ones, then later acetalene lamps these used carbide. I will leave a space in case I find a picture of them, we didn't have any parish lighting only the moon.

Candles today were made from Paraffin wax. Recandles, some were made of Mutton Fat and didn't half stink when they were burning. in the past.

later on for light

We had an Aladdin lamp in the house when there were first made they had a Mantle, and they burnt paraffin and they gave a good light, we also used the older lamps. that burnt paraffin they had a more subdued light and we had candles upstairs
No see to go to bed, We got the paraffin from the Estate Agents house it was about 10d or 1^s a gallon some where in that Range.

Dec 1940
last time I can remember about an Aladdin lamp was the night Mac Sharp was born. Letty my sister was going to have the baby at Mother's and she said when I think it is on its way I'll come down, she didn't live far from Mother's. My Dad said I think I will go to own Jacks at Falkland out of the way. wrote after words, so he did and some evening Letty arrived and she said I think you had better Ring for the Nurse and the Aladdin was lit and seemed to be burning OK and when I got back from the kiosk from bringing up (just up the Ra) for the Nurse the mantle was all black and I had such a job getting it burnt off. But I was released I managed before the Nurse came. She said you had better Ring her now.



School yard
Malkin Tam
Lotty Ward
in School yard.



Ellie Ward
Ethel Coates
Enid Jones
on the Tam
in a Boat.
I was about 16.



Paul Gun and Dog.
Ward)

Malham Tern
on the Green by
our House.

also us on the
green.

Ellie and Mick

Joseph, Ellie, Barbara
Malham Tern



Tam Hall 1960s



Tam Hall - Lawn, Mary ^{our} Re Visiting

LEEDS, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1952

Lonely dales farms get their Christmas stores



Christmas stores arrive at the lonely farms between Wharfedale and Malhamdale in the once-a-month delivery lorry. Helped by the driver, Arthur Pickles, Mr Arthur Harrison, of Home Farm, Malham Tarn, is unloading a sack of corn. Watching is a neighbour, Mr. Robert Carr, of Capon Hall Farm. Mrs. Edna Coates, of Lower Trenhouse Farm, near Malham, is checking her order. (Yorkshire Post pictures.)

By a Yorkshire Post reporter

Even the hens were down to eating a mixture of cocoa and semolina on the isolated Dales farms in the winter of 1947. By the time a passage had been cleared through the snow drifts and the blizzards had quietened down, the stone shelves of farm larders were looking frightfully bare.

Already this year the farmers are turning anxious eyes to the grey skies, while their wives watch for the lorry that will bring their provisions from the nearest town.

The lorry that takes the groceries and the cattle food to the isolated farms beyond Grassington belongs to T. and A. Stockdale, of Hebden, grocers, provision merchants, coal merchants, and corn merchants, and was out yesterday making a special Christmas delivery.

There were Christmas crackers and mincemeat, chocolate biscuits and jellies, piled in the back. Side by side with them were sacks of flour, tinned meat and slabs of salt, and also rations for the sheep, the cows and the hens.

Driver Arthur Pickles, of Council Houses, Grassington, who has been taking the monthly orders round the local farms since he was released from the Army four years ago, was down at the store's corn depot in Grassington early yesterday ready to begin loading. In those four years he has never failed to reach his destination. Sometimes the weather has been so bad that he has arranged to meet his customers half-way. On several occasions he has had to clear a path through the snow, and during the winter months his load always includes a stout shovel.

Would not change

Malham Tarn and Gordale Scar were his destinations yesterday. The fog was patchy and the ponds were frozen over. The first stop was at Lower Trenhouse Farm, not far from Malham Tarn, where Mrs. Edna Coates, a young farmer's wife with two children, was waiting to check her order. On their 900-acre stock-rearing farm they are used to being cut off.

Their main concern is not getting food up from Malham, three miles away, but getting the farm's milk down to Malham to sell it. Mrs. Coates was a town girl before her marriage, but she would not leave her farm life now. She is used to ordering her provisions on a large scale and is ready for whatever the weather may bring.

Her comfortable home has its own electricity generator which supplies the washing machine, an iron, a vacuum cleaner and a television set.

Two of the best-loved characters of the district are the Carrs of Leegate Farm, who live at the end of a road "unsuitable for motor cars," passed Gordale Scar. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Carr have been in their present farm for 25 years, and two months ago celebrated their golden wedding anniversary.

Seventy-six this month, Mr. Carr has been farming since he was a boy. Even so, he speaks of the winter of 1947 as the worst in his long memory.

Rationing presents big problems to

the farmers' wives in these outlying spots, for they are not able to stock up for the bad weather as they did before the war, and as they would like to do now. Coal is the only rationed article they are allowed to buy in large quantities.

TV attraction

If the weather is clear before Christmas there will be a family party at the Carr's. Mrs. Carr said yesterday that since they got a television set a year ago her family come home far more often, and they are getting back to the "good old days of family evenings round the fire."

Up at the Harrison farm—Home Farm—which is rented from the National Trust, one of Mr. Carr's sons was having his lunch when we called with the provisions yesterday. The two men are great friends—Mr. Arthur Harrison, whose 500-acre farm is a sheep-rearing ground, and Mr. Robert Carr, who farms near-by Capon Hall Farm. Already both of them have made provision for a hard winter.

In 1947 Mr. Carr had fodder flown out to his stranded sheep. He was asked on the B.B.C. to put a cross of sacks in the field where he wanted them dropping. Hopefully, Mr. Harrison put a cross in one of his fields as well, but the pilot was too well briefed and the food was dropped in the right place.

Every winter the Harrisons and the Carrs are cut off—sometimes only for a few days. To supplement their supplies of gas in cylinders quantities of paraffin and candles have been stockpiled up at the two farms.

Across the moors from the Harrison farm is another farm belonging to the Carr family. Down the winding roadway at High Trenhouse Farm, live Mr. and Mrs. Jack Carr, cousins to Mr. Robert Carr, who were stocking up with flour, potatoes and oatmeal yesterday. Groceries were taken into the kitchen and checked by Mrs. Carr, who is not at all dismayed at the idea of being snowed up. The Carrs are so reconciled to the idea that their private roadway will be blocked, that they have built an alternative track across the fields on high land.

The farmers of the Dales are ready for whatever comes. Their larders and their coal stores are full, they have entertainment for themselves and food for their cattle and sheep. The next move is up to the weather.



Delivery at Darnbrook Farm

← This is after we
 left the Tam ^{in 1929}
 has the Post man
 rode on a byke
 Round the farms when
 we lived up there

Billy Lund

Charlie Allan



20

Jack Coates and Family and Relations
 and my Brother Geoff ^{married} with Cross over him
 and 2 work men at Darnbrook
 about 1918.



Malham Moor

Peace Celebration.

—*—
AUGUST 8th, 1919.

We were each given one of these
Cards and a Mug. at the Peace
Celebrations, which were held on
the above date.



17

The Ward family, 1914.
Malham Tarn.



Wards 5 youngsters on at the Willows

A H A P P Y X M A S

1916

A Signal Wish from the
School Children of the Empire
who sent Christmas Gifts to
Our Brave Soldiers & Sailors

PRESENTED TO

Helen Ward.

who has helped to send some Comfort and Happiness
to the Brave Men who are Fighting to uphold the
Freedom of our Glorious Empire.

Patron
H.M.the King

OVER-SEAS CLUB
General Buildings,
Aldwych, London W.C.

Knitting Socks and Scarves.