

Interviewee(s): Hazel Clark (HC); Dougie Clark (DC)	Interviewer(s): Caroline McGregor (CM)
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REGION	East Lothian
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TITLE	<i>Caroline McGregor interviews Hazel and Dougie Clark</i>
REGION	<i>Lothian</i>
SUBJECTS/KEYWORDS	<i>Farming, rural life, Garvald residents and houses, Dougie Clark's Background, Monks, Prisoners of War.</i>
COUNTY	<i>East Lothian</i>
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DATE OF INTERVIEW	<i>03/09/18</i>
INTERVIEWER	<i>Caroline McGregor</i>
YEAR RANGE	<i>2018</i>
SUMMARY	<i>Caroline McGregor interviews Hazel and her husband, Dougie Clark, about their lives in Garvald and in the Whittingehame area. Hazel tells a few stories about Garvald residents, the village, and her summers there as a child. Dougie also talks about his childhood, growing up near Whittingehame, and farming at Luggate as an adult. Dougie and Hazel also recall stories about the Prisoners of War from Garvald, migrants from British Honduras and other farm workers. They also talk about Lord Balfour and the passing of hands of Whittingehame House, and the surrounding farmlands.</i>

Hazel Clark – HC; Dougie Clark – DC; Caroline McGregor – CM;

Key Words: Farming; Dougie Clark's Background; Monks at Nunraw; Prisoners of War.

Garvald Residents and Houses – 0h 00m 00s

CM: Ok, we are in Burnside Court again, it is the 3rd of September, 2018, and we're going to talk to both Hazel and Dougie Clark. There was a previous interview with Hazel, when she told us all about her summer holidays as a child coming to Garvald, and she's got bags more information to tell us, but we're also going to speak to her husband Dougie, about the farm that they then used to live on, not far from Garvald. So, Hazel has been wracking her brains and has got some more stories about the houses in Garvald to tell us.

HC: Yeah, well one ah thought was Papana Cottage down- not Papana Cottages, but there is one cottage in the village called Papana Cottage, which is two houses knocked into one. Now that happened, ah can tell you, in 1951, because sadly Margaret Rennock, three-year-old, was drowned in the burn down near Appletree Cottage, and her parents then lived in Africa. Now, there's no headstone but that wee lass is buried just inside the graveyard, along to the right near the wall. And

her mother could see her grave from the window. So, the monks arranged to join these two cottages- the Papana, what's now Papana Cottages, two were knocked into one for the Rennocks. They moved up there, and Mrs Haggart moved down to Africa, where she kept the garden absolutely to perfection, right the way up to the bridge – breaks my heart to see the state it's in now, but anyway that's how it is. And when I say two knocked into one, possibly I think it would just be the wee thin dividing wall between the cupboards either side o the fireplace that would be knocked down. But they would get far more space for their family. There's no Rennocks about here now, but, em, when Sammy went to the army, and Sandra lives in- I think she's mebbe in Pennicuik but I'm not sure. So, that was one that was joined on, and then there was one, a mirror image of Honeysuckle Cottage, was joined on to Braefoot.

0h 02m 15s

CM: So's- Honeysuckle Cottage is Anne Raitt's house?

HC: Where Anne Raitt stays now, yeah. So, there was one- the mirror image of Anne's, and Mrs Dignan and her son Tom stayed in there.

CM: Where's that now, then?

HC: Oh, it's joined on to Braefoot.

CM: Oh, I see.

HC: Aye.

CM: I see, I see.

HC: That's Sarah and Dave's living room. And there was a- the [Powrys?] I think, did the extension. And I shouldnae call her Flannel Feet, but we called her Flannel Feet because she wore those flannel baffies always, she had bad feet. She wore flannel baffies and she also had a black beret, worn like Victoria Wood wears the berets, not like the onion sellers wear them. And she moved down to, em, Ashley Cottage, and Tom, who was a very keen gardener- there was a real rivalry between Tom and Willy Tear up at Nunraw, at the flower shows. Huge chrysanths, beautiful stuff, and Tom's garden was over the burn from Ashley Cottage. He went over the bridge.

CM: Oh.

HC: Behind the institute.

CM: Right.

HC: Aye. That's where his garden was.

CM: What is it now?

HC: I don't know if that's just gone wild again.

CM: Wild ground, right...

HC: But I don't know who it belongs to, really, mebbe... there is somebody who owns the institute, but I'm not sure.

CM: All these cottages that you're talking about, did somebody buy up the small one to knock it into Braefoot, for example?

HC: Yes, aye. The [Poundys?]-

CM: The Poundys-

HC: Aye, the Poundys bought it off of the- I presume it would be off the monks.

CM: Ah, right.

HC: Yes.

CM: So, but when the monks came then did they just buy lock, stock and barrel?

HC: Well that- they would own the houses that were on their estate.

CM: Ah, right.

HC: Aye.

CM: So, they bought the estate?

HC: Yes.

CM: I see.

HC: Yes.

CM: I see, I see, right.

HC: And I was counting up, there might have been ten holiday cottages at that time in the fifties through to the seventies. There were holiday cottages and then other people stayed permanently in the village.

0h 04m 13s

CM: Right.

HC: But they were able to get work in the village then, you know a lot of the women were what we'd call in service. Which, ye never hear of anybody being in service if ye want their house cleaned now it's usually a- somebody comes from miles away in a van an they're away before you know where they are.

CM: But which houses in the village would have had domestic servants?

HC: Oh, there was always somebody at the Rowans.

CM: Was there?

HC: Yes. Mrs Robertson was at the Rowans for ages, and Mrs Crile was her right-hand woman.

CM: Oh, now-

HC: Mrs Crile, she was married to the- Mr Crile, where there was somebody from the waterboard actually stayed at the filter house, where um...

CM: The Wagners are?

HC: Yes. Yes, and he worked there, at the filter house, and his wife kept things right for Mrs Robertson at the Rowans.

CM: What about Whitelaws?

HC: Whitelaws? Well, Ms Wooley certainly did for herself, she- when she ran it as a boarding house no, I don't know, I don't think she had anybody. No, she did for herself. But Mrs Scott, that stayed up at number four Papanas, she was right hand woman for Mrs Younger, Granny Younger along at Baro. She worked along there.

CM: Uhuh.

HC: And, eh, Mrs- well, Mrs Wilson she moved down to number three but she was up at the grange, and she also looked after the hall. She was the hall keeper, an a *real* character. Nobody stepped out of line. It was the church hall, no drink allowed – banned! If there was anything, out the door! She could sort them out. She was a nice woman... But, eh... I'm trying to think who else worked at-

CM: What about up at the abbey? Did anybody work up at the abbey?

Monks at Nunraw – 0h 06m 03s

HC: Not at the abbey, they were all quite self-sufficient then.

CM: Were they? Mm.

HC: Because there was all ages of monks.

CM: Yeah.

HC: When they first came, em, they – that was a thing I had on my list to say – when the monks came they had no farming experience at all. They came from Ireland, they were mostly Irish, and then others came, some of them were from Glasgow. But Sandy Stewart was the farmer monk. Not Sandy Stewart at all! – Brother Oliver was the-

CM: Oh.

HC: Brother Oliver was the famer monk. And brother Oliver always, right throughout his time there, gave credit to Sandy Stewart, who was the farmer at Meikle Rig and Stoneypath.

DC: Stoneypath just to begin with.

HC: Was it? Aye.

DC: Just then, didn't have Meikle Rig at that time.

HC: Aye. And he kept Brother Oliver right and taught him what he knows about sheep, and all that sort of thing. And they would all go to the marks together down... And eh, Dougie's dad and Dougie would be involved in that kind of thing as well.

CM: I assume, Brother Oliver, has he... passed on?

HC: Oh yes.

DC: Oh yeah.

HC: Oh yes, he was quite old actually.

CM: Right.

HC: He- I'm sure one of the photographs of- the postcards, is Brother Oliver with a dog. That's him. And he was, em... great interest in the kids, you know? He was- sometimes some of the monks weren't allowed- it was quite strict about the silent order. They didnae speak so much, but Brother Oliver could always speak, and wanting to know what was going on.

DC: He always paid for the lunches.

HC: Aye.

DC: That was down at the market.

CM: Oh, when they went to market?

DC: Down at Reston... An a little bit o this, an thing?

HC: Aye.

DC: Well, Tom Crattock [?] who had the lorry, a stock lorry-

CM: Oh, yeah, so that was at the Bellamys'-

HC: At the Bellamys', yeah.

DC: When he- we used tae share a lorry – Sandy Stewart, and Luggate, and, eh, the monks. You know if there's stock going it was always in that lorry.

CM: Right.

DC: And, you know, we always used tae go tae the [Wheatsheaf] in Reston, and Brother Oliver had stock there, an he would always pay for the lunch.

HC: He insisted to pay for the lunch.

DC: Which cost about four shillings, or something.

CM: So, I tell you what, we'll just introduce Dougie now since he's-

DC: No, sorry!

CM: But cause they'll need to know who that voice is!

HC: Aye.

CM: So that's Dougie Clark, who was born in Eastfield, which is just probably less than four miles from Garvald?

DC: Right. Oh, four miles? Two miles.

CM: Two miles from Garvald? Em, he went to Luggate Burn School – we'll hear about that later – and he, later on, you told me what year was it you moved to Luggate?

DC: '44.

CM: '44, he moved to Luggate farm and spent his life farming there, until he retired to Garvald in – what year was that, Dougie?

DC: Well, we came tae Garvald in 1906, but we retired [?] from farming it was 1908, aye.

CM: 2008. *[laughter]*

DC: 2008.

CM: 2008. So, em, so he's gonna interject bits and pieces about farming, and about whenever he can remember anything that comes up. So, Hazel tell us a bit more about, you got another story about Garvald houses?

HC: What was I talking about? The Cooperage, I think was another thing that should be recorded. The house called The Cooperage lay derelict for a while. And it was the subject of a court case with the monks, not long after they came here. The lady who owned it, I don't know her name, but ma family always would refer to her as 'the mystery woman'. But it'll be recorded somewhere, because there was a court case. She claimed that her title deeds went to the Papan water, which-

CM: Oh, ok.

HC: -was proved to be the burn, that runs through Garvald and just out the back of her house. But she claimed that the Papana water was the burn that sometimes runs down the Barns road in wet weather. If you're coming down the Barns road from Nunraw-

CM: What's the Barns road?

HC: Well, Nunraw barns.

CM: Oh, that road.

HC: So, we call that Barns road. So, coming down from Nunraw there – if you look over the wall, in wet weather-

CM: Oh yes, I know what you mean!

HC: There's a wee burn that runs down there. So, she claimed that that was where she should meet her boundary.

CM: Ah.

HC: So, it went to court and, I mean it's been recorded in the, em, papers, and it was in 'Peeps into the Past' in The Courier, when it was the fiftieth anniversary. So, that must be about fifty-seven years ago.

CM: Right, right.

HC: Because, and I know all that because there was the boundary at Orchadia. My father wanted to move the fence back to get rid of this weedy tract a yard wide, and when he went to the monks, the monks said 'we've had enough to do with shifting boundaries, just you move the fence and that's the end of it'. And that's what happened, and that's discrepancy only was resolved when Orchadia was sold, when ma mum had to go into the home.

CM: Ah, right. Oh, my goodness.

HC: Aye, so but as I say that's recorded there. Another wee thing I put in – there was annual outings which don't happen now. The women of the village all went to Berwick fair one Saturday afternoon there was a bus hired and village- you know local people and the visitors booked their place, and I think the ladies had a grand time. I never was there myself, but I've heard some stories.

CM: Was it- were you too young?

HC: I think so, yes.

CM: Ah ok.

HC: Yes, no- they were off on their own, it was, I think now it'd be called 'girly time'. [*laughter*]. But, eh, I can remember material coming back, to make dresses.

CM: Oh, right, right.

0h 12m 06s

HC: There must have been that, you know, I think it possibly still goes on. There is a Berwick market but this must be a special once a year fair that they would have at the time to go in with that.

CM: Oh, ok. Uhuh. So did your mother go?

HC: Yes, yeah, ma mother, ma granny, the aunties. Aunty Bett – Mark's, Tom's mum would be there, I think, at the Berwick fair. Aunty Bett Pratt was here, think they would all be away at it. And then we should mention May [Lane?]'s Monday whist drives.

CM: Oh, yeah?

HC: There was a weekly whist drive May Lane used to run that, she used to take the tea and things.

CM: Say the name again?

HC: May Lane She-

CM: Oh, May Lane?

HC: Yes, she lived where Carry stays now.

CM: Ok.

HC: And she, eh, there was Tommy Lane, that was her brother, and Tom Fortune stayed with her. And they- eh, Tom Fortune, am I right- Tom Fortune was the farmer at Nunraw Barns?

DC: Mmhm.

HC: And May Lane- and May was a real character – to say thrifty is putting it mildly.

CM: She liked her cards, did she?

HC: But she liked, eh, she played- she organised them- and she was very tolerant, cause that's where I learned to play whist very badly, I have to say. But we went on a Monday.

CM: How many people would go?

HC: There would be mebbe sometimes four tables but it was through, before the hall was all done up, where the kitchen was, it divided into two, and even in the cold weather there was a fire in there.

CM: Oh.

HC: And she would have the fire on for the whist an things like that.

CM: And would it be the kind of thing where, you know, the winners move tables?

HC: Yes.

CM: Ah, ok.

HC: Aye, ye move round, an I mean prizes would be minimal. I'm not sure whether the points accumulated over the year, we would only go as visitors. But, eh, I remember May were- when she had, it was all done, you know, when the plastic table cloths came out they were manky, but never mind, they came out for the tea. And we had a concert once up in the hall, and at that stage there was curtains in front of the stage, and the curtains jammed. And the man that looked after that was Willy Douglas and nobody was getting to touch the curtains until he got them fixed. So, there was a lull in the proceedings for the concert. And I thought it was very ingenious, eh, Jimmy Raitt, Anne's brother, who is now the deputy lord lieutenant of the county-

0h 14m 36s

CM: Oh, I had no idea about that!

HC: Yes! And so, Jimmy was at the time just when television was very new and we often got hiccups with the telly. So, Jimmy got lipstick and one of May's tablecloths, an wrote on the tablecloth 'normal service will be resumed as soon as possible.' an fixed it to a sweeping brush and paraded round the hall, to let people know we were going to continue. *[laughter]*.

CM: Was the hall full?

HC: Oh, yes. Aye, well... I was trying to find, I'm sure I had a letter, from Betty Clapperton who was-

DC: Oh, it's about somewhere, I've seen it somewhere.

HC: It's in ma book, I'm gonna give you it because you should take it to the church, because I did get a letter from Betty Clapperton, who was an unmarried, em, daughter who helped her mother. I never remember a Mr Clapperton at Garvald Mains, but Betty and her mother stayed in the farmhouse up there and the Crowes- the Crowe family, same family as Mrs Crowe that was at Glen Cottage years and years ago. They looked after things for Mrs Clapperton, and Betty was the secretary an I got a letter thanking me for the £36 that we raised at the concert – which was quite a lot of money!

CM: Oh, yeah.

HC: Really, at that-

CM: When would that have been? When would that concert have been?

HC: Well, I would be about eighteen, so say mebbe about 1950.

0h 16m 03s

CM: Right.

HC: But I think it's on- I think the date's on the letter, I have got it somewhere, an-

CM: Did you perform?

HC: No, no I was the boss, haha. *[laughter]*

CM: Ah. But was it- was it kids or was it-?

HC: Yeah, oh it was just all kids.

CM: Ah, ok.

HC: And it was just nonsense an we had, I know I can remember army blankets, we hung a washing line down between the pillars, so that we could get from the front to the back without people knowing how you were dressed up. That sort of thing. We had a dressing room... but I don't remember. Hazel Tear, I remember her singing. With a rose between our teeth [?] and somewhere there are photographs, but I don't...

CM: What would they- what would everybody have sat on then?

HC: Oh, there were seats. And there were forums, aye there was forums in the-

CM: Forums...

HC: In the hall then as well.

CM: I assume you- you can't remember the hall being changed from being a church to a hall?

HC: No.

CM: No, can you Dougie, no?

DC: No, no.

CM: So, you've always known it as a hall?

HC: Yes, yeah. I think it would be, you know, the Disruption. The date of the Disruption gives you the date that the church likely would be built.

CM: Yes, so that's 1843, I think?

HC: Eighteen... yes. And I don't think... Well, I suppose there was enough to build two manses, as well.

CM: Cause where... aw, was there- where was the manse?

HC: The Rowans was the manse.

CM: Ah, right.

HC: Aye, The Rowans was built as the manse for the Free Church. Yeah.

CM: Alright, yeah.

HC: So, what was that one?

CM: Oh... I wish we had a recording of that concert.

HC: I thought I had a program actually, that's what I was raking for, and I couldnae find it. But it's quite sad cause a lot of the performers are dead, poor souls. Yes.

CM: Yeah, yeah.

HC: Yes. One wee girl, she wouldnae sing, but she would dance. So I did, I did sing from the side, em-

CM: To encourage her?

HC: Yes. Eh, my granny... What was it I can't remember?

Oh 18m 03 s

The second minuet, that was one o them. I remember that one. An I remember a girl who stayed down- she was on holiday here at The Treetops, and she came an she says 'Oh I do dancing'. I says 'oh good you dance then'. 'I'll bring you my music', an I just aboot fainted cause I can play hymns very badly in the key of C, and she brought me the music for the Mexican hat dance.

CM: Oh, my goodness.

HC: So, we stood at the side and sang. I didn't risk the piano.

CM: But you had a piano? In the hall?

HC: Aye, there was a piano. Yes, there was a piano in the hall.

CM: Uhuh, uhuh.

HC: But I remember one of the first fun days here, they had a thing, eh, breaking up the piano and putting it through a toilet seat. And smashing, they had- I think they had two or three pianos.

CM: Oh, really?

HC: Eh... Smashing them up in the hallway.

CM: I don't remember that, I don't think.

HC: In the... I'm sure.

CM: I can remember the, em, plate smashing.

HC: Yes. Aye, but I'm sure-

CM: I'm not sure about a piano.

HC: Vicky Short would know, but I remember Kenny being involved in the breaking up of the piano.

CM: Ah, ok, ok.

HC: I'm not sure about that, but whether it was that piano or not. I mean probably, ye wouldnae have been able to sell it for kindling, it was in poor... However.

CM: Yeah, yeah.

HC: Another thing that doesnae happen now – I never see anybody goin out for mushrooms.

CM: Well, do you know, I've just taken the dog out-

HC: Oh!

CM: Up on the Laws Knowes-

HC: Yes.

CM: And there were *loads* of mushrooms.

HC: Aye, that- yes.

CM: But I don't know one from another.

HC: Aye, it was always the field the other side of Priest Bank that we would go, first thing in the morning.

CM: Ah, ok, uhuh.

HC: And you'll tell by the- no, he'd be able to tell you, but you're better-

CM: You can identify them, can you?

HC: Oh, aye.

DC: Mmmm.

HC: He'd know the ones that you could eat.

DC: You can tell by the smell.

HC: Yes.

CM: But did you used to go for mushrooms?

HC: Yes. We'd always- my dad would always have us up at uh-

CM: Ah.

HC: You- and this is a good year, where there's heat in the ground, and now this dampness.

CM: I've observed a lot of mushrooms, I think.

HC: Yes.

CM: This year.

HC: But am a bit chary I once got a right bad dose of food poisoning.

CM: Did ye?

0h 20m 00s

HC: My husband passed a bad mushroom to me one morning. I blame him. But I'll tell ye, it's a good way o losing weight. Maybe I should go an look for 'em. The other thing I've written down 'the flood of 1948 diverted the burn'.

CM: Ok.

HC: And, well there was no trees, there's no wood or anything, on this side of the burn, but the burn came much closer to the road-

CM: Oh.

HC: So, I don't know if the council, eh, sorted it out but there was a man called Walter came with a digger, and he had his- his wife came with him. They were lifting a caravan in the park here, well, and he dug it away- an I know his name was Walter, because we were always goin and annoying him singing that song 'Walter, Walter, lead me to the alter.' [*laughter*]. But he took it in good part.

CM: But so, was it just this part here at the park that was diverted?

HC: Yeah, aye. It was out, an then they dug the channel back, to get it back to where it used to be.

CM: Ah.

HC: Aye.

CM: Had it actually flooded the road in then?

HC: No, I don't think- not here. But down the bottom was badly flooded. Em, and that was when the monks were just new here, an they really did a good thing getting to know the village an helpin the village.

CM: Ah, ok.

HC: By taking all the stuff that could be dried on up to barns or sheds, or somewhere.

CM: Ah, ok.

HC: To dry it out for them.

CM: Right, right.

HC: Aye.

CM: Right.

HC: Aye. But, eh... Talking about the burn as well reminded me that May Lane, that May Lane that I was telling you about, that did the-

CM: Did the whist drives.

HC: The whist drives. Well, May had her hens at the other side of the burn. There was a wee hut-

CM: Over here?

HC: Just over there. Now, I think the shape of the hill has changed a wee bit because her hut was in a much more- you know it was on a flat sheltered bit. And she had stepping stones over the burn to go up an down to her hens twice a day.

CM: Oh, my goodness.

HC: But then when the burn was up May had to go down the Barns Road an along the top an down to get to her hens.

0h 22m 02 s

CM: But was it all overgrown like it is now, or-?

HC: Well, it was- no, no it was just, it was just bracken. There was no-

DC: Bracken, ferns...

HC: There was bush, but there was no trees or wood or anything.

CM: Right, right.

HC: And she had a wee path along, an as ah say, she had stepping stones over the burn normally to go across to her hens. Aye I'd forgotten about that.

CM: Wow.

HC: It was just when I was thinking about her.

CM: Did many people keep hens?

HC: Oh, everybody kept hens.

CM: Everybody?

HC: Oh, well everybody that was local.

CM: Right.

HC: I mean my mother would pass her peelings on to Granny Crowe – her tattie peelings.

CM: Uhuh.

HC: I always met Granny Crowe, wondered how my mother had got her peelings so thin. Cause she didnae know what a tattie peeler was, she'd always done it with a knife. She had hens, the Dicksons had hens, Mrs Chirnside had hens, just over the wall. Mrs Chirnside was in number six where, eh, I don't know their name, I think it's Black, their name, they're 6 Papan Cottages, over the-

CM: The one nearest Eleanor?

HC: Eleanor's bit, aye.

CM: Oh, yeah. Julian, his name is.

HC: Aye.

CM: With the beard?

HC: Yes.

CM: And the spaniel?

HC: Aye. That's right. Well, just over the wall from there Mrs Chirnside had hens, and see, well there was no trees, that was just grass.

CM: Oh, just over the wall here?

HC: Yeah.

CM: Oh, ok.

HC: On this side, on this side of the bank.

CM: And how did she get over there? Did she have to climb over the wall?

HC: There was a- I think, I don't know if it's still there, but there used to be a stile-

CM: Ah, no there is a wee stile there, you're quite right.

HC: Yes.

CM: Aye.

HC: I think there was a stile.

DC: Aye.

HC: And, em... where-?

DC: I think it's at the pub-

CM: At the pub?

HC: Oh, the pub had- Aye, May and Angus had hens in where the car park is.

CM: Uhuh, uhuh.

HC: The Dicksons had hens. Number four, eh, I'm no sure about the Sherlaws at number eight-

CM: So, I take it-

HC: They had hens.

CM: And did they, did they pass their eggs on to the shop or did everybody just use their own eggs or what?

HC: I think they just had enough-

CM: Used their own?

HC: For themselves. I don't remember anybody selling eggs, but the Catlows, em, they were quite enterprising, cause they had their garden, where Pauline and Bernie are. That garden we would get tatties, we'd go and buy tatties or cabbage from them, aye.

0h 24m 15s

CM: Wow. So, the village could almost be self-sufficient in those days?

HC: Well, most o these gardens, well they would- everybody grew things; there were good south facing gardens.

CM: Yeah.

HC: And, they-

CM: And wasn't Lorraine's garden-?

HC: Lorraine's garden was a kind of market garden.

CM: Market garden.

HC: That the Steels, they grew stuff on. Yes.

CM: And I did once hear, I think it was Father Raymond talking about the hens up at the abbey, and I seem to remember him saying something like he had two hundred.

HC: Might have done but I just don't know.

CM: You know to look after all- to provide enough eggs for all the monastery.

HC: Yes, aye.

CM: You don't remember that?

HC: Yes, I don't remember that, but that would be right enough, they had a big garden.

CM: Mmhm.

HC: But Camillus was the- Brother Camillus was the gardener years ago.

CM: Ah.

HC: And there was the garden, the walled garden, as well that I've spoken about before. But then they had another one down going towards the laird's brig, if you go in at the Daffodil Corner, down there at your left-hand side.

CM: Ah.

HC: And they grew a lot of vegetables down there, and they always used to try and grow the best rhubarb for the flower show. And they even had tea chests, to try and pull it up to get them the longest rhubarb, aye. And they grew quite good quality stuff at that time, for the flower show. I used to have a good scene going with them. He got my tablet and I got his onions at the end o the flower show.

CM: So, the flower show was going then?

HC: The flower show was revived, my dad and Margaret Webster, whose husband was the blacksmith here, she – Margaret Webster – was the niece of Ms Wooley, that was in Whitelaw.

CM: Ah, ok.

HC: And Johnny came and got digs at Ms Wooley's, and that's where the romance started and they got married, and they lived in a house that was part of the camp, at that time. And then first of all, the Smiddy was an old stone cottage sort of building, coming into Burnside Court on your right-hand side, and then after the prisoners went there was a workshop and it was one of the huts.

0h 26m 23s

CM: Right.

HC: That was there. He wasn't there all that long. He was an excellent blacksmith, and very keen on raw iron work, but no very keen on the books and somebody wasnae payin up. So, he never actually went bankrupt but he did have to have a closing down sale, and he went away to work with...

DC: It'd be Mitchell at North Berwick.

HC: Mitchell at North Berwick.

CM: Right.

HC: Sadly, Johnny's dead now but his wife, Margaret, lots of folk know her because she was the secretary at the school in Haddington for a long time.

CM: Oh, ok.

HC: She's retired now. I don't know- I feel guilty I havenae seen her recently because she used to show until she was well over eighty even although she wasn't in the village. She always came back and showed at the flower show.

CM: I feel as if I know that name. Margaret Webster?

HC: Margaret Webster.

CM: But she helped to revive the flower show?

HC: Yes.

CM: When, when and why had it fallen into-? You know?

HC: Well, it must've just been after...

CM: Mebbe the war?

HC: After the war. Is it- you'll know by the flower show schedule how many years it's been going.

CM: Oh, ok I should look at that.

HC: Aye. But, eh...

CM: So, they just thought right after the war we'll just get it going again?

HC: They started- they started the flower show, aye. Good on them that-

CM: Yeah.

HC: You know it's kept goin all that time.

CM: Yeah.

HC: I mean compared to what it- now it's a poor imitation of the flower show that had used to be, for the standard and the number of people. There was a gardener at Tanderlane, you see, so there was him. And there was the Steels, there was Willy Tear, there was Tom Dignan. But then- and the people who came out from – because it's an open show, always helps cause people come from outside as well. Eh, Norman Craig was another one after Willy Tear wasnae sae able, eh Norman Craig grew some but he was a keen gladiola man.

0h 28m 04s

CM: Norman Craig of the carpets?

HC: The carpets, aye.

CM: Ah.

HC: Aye. Norman was a gladiola man and he got to grow his stuff in some of the glasshouses at the back of the gardener's house up at Nunraw. I don't know if the glasshouses are still there, but they were a bit broken down, but you know gave enough shelter to get them to grow up.

CM: Yeah.

HC: And good quality stuff he grew. And...

CM: So, did you even come to the show when you were just here on your summer holidays?

HC: Oh, yes.

CM: And then you carried on-?

HC: I would take my holidays!

CM: In order to-?

HC: I would take my holidays to be here at the flower show. *[laughter]* Aye, aye.

DC: President, weren't you?

HC: Huh?

DC: You were president of the show.

HC: I was, I was president when I was about twenty-one, I think. They couldnae get anybody else.

CM: My goodness!

HC: John Kinnaird, John – I can remember John Kinnaird and eh, he was, his father was farming up at the grange. John's at Pressmennan now, but I think John was the president, and I was the vice president. And in those days, at the opening of the flower show you wore a hat. It was a sensation when the minister, Leith, came to the village and it was customary to ask his wife to do the honours of opening the flower show. And it was the talk of the steamie because she turned up wi a pair of open toed sandals and *no* hat!

CM: Was that the minister in that film?

HC: Yes, the one who was the instigator o the-

CM: And digging the, putting the daffodils in?

HC: Yes.

CM: And who took the film?

HC: And, yep, well possibly, but he was the one who was about when the church was renovated.

CM: What was his name?

HC: Leith.

CM: Is that his first name or his second name?

HC: His second name.

CM: Ok.

HC: His second name. I think he came- he had been a chemist in St Andrews, if I think rightly.

CM: Ah, ok.

HC: And, eh, then he came as a sort o mature student to become a minister.

CM: Right, ok.

0h 30m 01s

HC: Aye, I don't think he was here all that long.

CM: Right.

HC: But, eh... And another thing we should record is Nancy Sked, Margaret Sherlaw and Alison Wilson, were girls in the village. And they worked in Haddington, and cycled every day in all weathers up and down. They worked in the Kilspindie which was a mill, a knitwear mill.

CM: There was a knitwear mill in Haddington?

HC: Oh, aye, yes.

DC: Two.

CM: Whereabout?

HC: Well-

DC: West...

HC: On the High Street you know it's a complex of wee shops now, I think? Near the Capability Scotland shop.

CM: Oh, right. Oh! That- in there.

HC: In there, that was the- yeah. I've never been into the mill bit o that, but there used to be a mill shop at the front, an they sold surplus wool and we used to all go and get- they'd started to knit things and just mebbe had fronts, and backs, and pieces and they were grand. Those that were looking for warm working jerseys, well that was as cheap as you could make them, it was just to get these bits an sew them together. They weren't very elegant but they turned the wind.

CM: And so, they were full time residents of Garvald?

HC: Yes. Yes.

CM: Who had jobs in the mill in Haddington?

HC: In the mill in Haddington. Aye.

CM: And they cycled in, did they cycle in together?

HC: Normally yes, but ah couldnae swear to that because I didnae...

CM: So, does that indicate that there was no bus service?

HC: No. Well, there was a bus Saturday, Sunday, we had Cleghorn's Saturday and Sunday. And sometimes [Ewart's?], that was the red bus.

DC: Ewart's.

HC: And it was Saturday, Sunday but also Tuesday and Thursday. But there wasn't a bus service-

DC: I thought that was at a different time.

HC: Aye.

DC: Ewart's was afor, Cleg...

HC: Yes, yes.

CM: And tell us- tell us what you were reminding me about the other day. Your, I think was it your mum that can remember being collected in a gig?

HC: Oh, yeah, aye, coming down that was going- probably she would be quite young. But the arrangement was to meet Kate's- you got the bus, or the train, to Haddington and you met Kate Sked's gig outside the Tyneside Tavern, and she brought them up in the gig.

CM: So, roughly when would that have been?

HC: So that must have been – cause my mother was born in 1913 – so, say '33? Before the war.

CM: Right.

HC: Before the war.

CM: But was she already married then?

HC: No. No, she wasnae married until 1943.

CM: So, she was just coming- what was her connection then, cause I thought the connection was your father?

HC: It was just – no, no my grandfather.

CM: It was your *grandfather*, ah.

HC: Yes, an I don't know how they all got those houses, what the connection was. And remember there was a photograph on the notice that you had about the meeting?

CM: Mmhm.

HC: About the thing? And there's a lady sitting outside Orcadia.

CM: Ok.

HC: And that's what prompted me to think now is that my granny? Because that's the kind of thing they did. You know in the afternoon, if the sun comes round to the front of the building, the chairs would all be there and the aunties would come up, and they would bring their knitting, they would sit an do their knitting, watch the world go by and get the gossip wi everybody that was going up and down the village. But I don't know if anybody- who was in the house before them.

CM: Right.

HC: It might've been them but eh, as I say, how they all came to get those houses I've never heard it.

CM: Yeah.

HC: And there's nobody I can ask- there's nobody left that I can ask.

CM: No. Not even Mrs Pratt?

HC: I don't think so.

CM: She wouldn't know?

HC: No. Mrs Tom, aye, aye.

CM: Mrs Tom, sorry, sorry.

HC: Aye. No, she was- her maiden name was Pratt. But I don't know if... unless that's the... I must ask her.

CM: Oh, well we'll ask her, anyway.

HC: Yes, definitely.

CM: And just see.

HC: Definitely need to ask her.

CM: Or even Norma. But Norma would be even...

HC: But that was a different branch.

CM: Oh, ok.

HC: You see Norma was a...

CM: She's still a Leither though isn't she?

HC: Oh, aye she's a Leither and Norma's grandad and my grandad knew each other from Leith as well, I think.

CM: Right, right.

HC: So it's the kind of thing you never think to ask them.

CM: No, no, no.

HC: Now they're no here to ask. Aye. But that's aw the bits I've got there, written doon here.

CM: So, tell us then-

HC: Aye.

0h 34m 00s

CM: You went to live in Luggate.

HC: Aye.

CM: When would that've been?

HC: 1968.

CM: Ok, but Dougie had been living there all the time?

HC: Aye, yes.

CM: So-

DC: 1944.

CM: So, I was interested to know what the house was like, what you can remember about the house. You know, was it, did it have electricity when you were growing up?

DC: Yes.

CM: It did?

DC: Mmhm.

CM: And running water?

DC: Yes.

CM: So, it was a pretty well- you know much better than your wee house here in Garvald?

HC: Aye. The house at Luggate actually had gas!

CM: Oh.

HC: Yes.

DC: Well-

HC: Yes.

DC: Aye.

CM: Does it- does it-

HC: I took gas fittings out the house, the farmhouse at Luggate.

CM: Oh.

DC: Am I allowed to speak?

HC: Of course, aye.

CM: Yeah.

DC: Well, the gas pipe went from the main gas at East Linton.

CM: Ok.

DC: And it was brought up to the mansion house at Whittinghame.

CM: Ok.

DC: To Lord Balfour's at Whittinghame House.

CM: Yeah.

DC: And then when electricity came, it was-

[phone ringing]

CM: So, that was the phone. And we're-

DC: Then when electricity first came on the go, it was brought up at Whittinghame house as well. Right up there.

CM: Right. Ah I see.

DC: And we got it at that time.

CM: And was Luggate like the main farmhouse for the Whittinghame estate?

DC: Oh no, no no no.

CM: Ah.

DC: No, eh, well the home farm was Eastfield actually.

CM: Ah, I see.

DC: And that's when they couldn't keep it going themselves.

CM: Right.

DC: [?]

CM: Right, yeah so...

DC: Ye see?

CM: ...we didn't

DC: But they farm also Whittingehame Mains and [?] farm.

CM: Oh, ok, right. So, there was a bunch of different farms?

DC: But at that time too, they sold [?] and Sunnyside and Traprain, they were all on Whittingehame Estate at one time.

CM: Did they sell them because, as you said earlier-

DC: Yeah.

CM: -they were short of money?

DC: No money, uhuh.

CM: Yeah.

DC: They sold them.

CM: But when you were there though, were the farms gowing concerns?

0h 36m 04s

DC: Oh yes, all the farms were gowing concerns.

CM: A mixture? Animals?

DC: Animals, yeah. They all had animals.

CM: Right-

DC: At one time.

CM: -and arable as well?

DC: Mmm.

CM: Crops too?

DC: Crops, yeah. Yes.

CM: So, when did you start working on the farm?

DC: I left the school in 1951.

CM: Right. And that was- was that- oh no, you must've gone to secondary school?

DC: Yeah, at Knox.

CM: Tell us the story about Luggate Burn School.

DC: Well, Luggate Burn School... Oh, it... When I first went, I think there'd be eighteen or nineteen pupils there and one teacher. But then a lot of evacuees came to Whittingehame.

CM: Oh, really?

DC: So, another teacher came then. But then they went back to one teacher after that. So I was there till '46-

CM: So, you were there- '39 until-

DC: ... '46.

CM: '46.

DC: '45, I think it was.

CM: And then one day-

DC: And then Knox.

CM: And tell us about the plane.

DC: Well, the aeroplane... We were in school and these two aeroplanes came along, along the glen, between Luggate – you know Luggate Burn's in a dip?

CM: Yeah.

DC: And they came right along the glen. And they caught the electrical wires going across the glen and pulled them along, and then took all the phone wires with it. And the wires caught the chimney of the shop, which is just below the school, and eh, pulled it away... We all heard it and, eh-

CM: Screamed the place down?

DC: But then in the afternoon, the pilot and another chap came back to see what damage was done and what had happened. And they came into the school and they brought a – I can always remember – they brought this box of mars bars.

0h 38m 04s

[Laughter]

HC: Sweets would be on the ration, wouldn't they?

CM: Yeah!

DC: Yeah. Oh they- That was the-

CM: No wonder, they must've been very popular for that.

DC: Yeah. An the shop at Luggate Burn, an the post office, sold sweeties.

CM: Oh right, right.

DC: Mrs Gow, she sold sweeties there.

CM: So, you went to Knox, but then you left Knox and you started farming-?

DC: Well, I started on... I left in fifth year because my brother had gone to Australia.

CM: Oh.

DC: And, eh... Ma mother had a heart attack and was quite ill for a while. And so, I came home and then, as my father was on the Executive Committee – Agricultural Committee – only, farmers were only really allowed to keep one son at home. And the other could be called up for national service, ye see. And because he was on the committee, and even though he had a separate farm from my other brother, who was in Eastfield now, I went and did my national service, and I was quite happy because they were the happiest, well not happiest, easiest years of my life, by a long way. *[laughter]*.

CM: Oh, yeah, I can imagine. And you were a typist in Germany?

DC: Well, I signed up in the RASC as a-

CM: RASC, what's that?

DC: Well, Army Service Corps.

CM: Ah, ok.

DC: And that can be transport, or clerking or anything.

CM: Right, right.

DC: And, eh, I went to Aldershot for a fortnight, and as a clerk you did basic. And then I went to... I went to Germany after that, and we got- and a course is over there. And then you were sent out to different places, an I went to the HQ in Badenhausen. And it was in an office o army equipment, but it was AEE, which was tanks and heavy vehicles. And B was small cars and such. And what- a lot that I did I went out quite a lot to demonstrations of vehicles – army vehicles – ye know, and just filled in forms, ticking the forms... Not going out into the demonstrations but sitting in the office...

CM: You mean filling in the form without going to see it?

DC: Right. In my office there was just myself, ...and a Sergeant. And well, she was a Corporal when I first went but then she was a Sergeant. And there was only the two o us there. Then, latterly, there was three. But that would just be about six months before that I left.

CM: Right.

DC: In the office.

CM: But compared to working on a farm it was-?

DC: Oh, yeah. And she did- well, the only typing really that she did was, eh, private stuff.

CM: Oh, ok. Mmhm.

DC: Uh, secret.

CM: Oh?

DC: Secret stuff that she- you know all the army stuff a lot o the top things were secret. But there was a typing pool an anything that went to the typing pool, and quite a lot went to the typing pool and came up an then they got the 'private' put on the top. *[laughter]* ... I enjoyed it really.

CM: Yeah. So, what was it like coming back then? When that was over?

DC: Well, I was working back straight on the farm again.

CM: Right, right. And so, that was at Luggate?

DC: Aye.

CM: And was your dad still there then?

DC: Oh, yes, uhuh.

CM: So, he was-?

DC: Oh yes, aye.

CM: So, the two of you were working on it?

DC: Mmhm.

CM: Anybody else?

0h 42m 00s

DC: Oh yes, aye.

HC: Gaffy never actually went out to work. Gaffy was a sort o gentleman [?] farmer, really.

DC: Well, I wouldn't say that.

CM: This is Dougie's dad?

DC: Well no, he stopped.

HC: Yes.

DC: He did a lot before he stopped, in his lifetime. Mebbe not when you knew him.

HC: Aye. He brought on Border Leicester Sheep, showing top quality Border Leicesters. And that was a busy time in summer.

CM: Ah.

DC: He always did sheep. All the sheep things – drawing the sheep and all that. He did all that. But ye see, farmers then, they used to always... to sell stuff, ye had to go to the market, wi samples. Of the grain, the potatoes, anything. You went to Haddington market on a Friday, and Gorgie market on a Wednesday.

HC: The Corn – excuse me for interrupting – but the Corn Exchange-

CM: It was the Corn Exchange?

HC: The Corn Exchange, down the side, I don't know if they're still there, but there was things that you could pull out to make booths.

DC: Yeah.

CM: Ah.

HC: Where the grain merchants all had their position, an you would trade with one firm or another firm.

DC: All the merchants came, and they all had their own booth. That's- you went there.

CM: So, did your dad go there?

DC: Yes, every Friday. Every Friday.

CM: Did you also?

DC: Mm?

CM: Did you go as well?

DC: I did, very seldom. Cause it actually finished, more or less when I started.

CM: Oh, did it?

DC: The markets.

CM: Because what happened then?

DC: Mm?

CM: If the markets-

DC: Well, then merchants had cars an that, and they all used to come round.

HC: Mmhm.

DC: To see ya after that.

HC: They came round to the house.

CM: Oh, I see.

HC: Took a sample.

DC: And they always- there was stock sales as well, then. Over at Haddington and East Linton. You know the East Linton-?

CM: I know that one, uhuh.

DC: It's just been changed-

HC: Where the post office is now.

DC: The post office is in the old-

HC: In the farm shop.

DC: In the old farm ring. And there was one at Haddington, up, just up from the Railway Hotel.

HC: Beyond, aye, beyond Tesco's. Up above there.

DC: In there. And that was every other Sunday. And I can remember when I was still at school they used to walk sheep from Luggate to Haddington. To sale. Along the road.

0h 44m 20s

CM: How long- yeah, how long did that take?

DC: Well, it'd take about an hour.

CM: Right, ok.

HC: Well, it'd take a bit more than an hour.

DC: And East Linton too, they used to take them to East Linton. But Haddington was always a better market for sheep from what I can remember.

CM: Right. And you would... If you didn't sell them, ye had to walk them back?

DC: Well, ye usually had to take what ye got.

CM: Oh, I see, I see. Ye wanted to get rid of them that day so.

DC: Yeah, mmhm.

CM: And before you said also that some of the prisoners from Garvald used to come out to work on the farm?

DC: Oh yes, yeah. Yeah. At harvest time and... like, eh, potatoes, turnip, shawing ye know? Ye don't pull them all, ye shaw them. Like we used to grow about thirty acres of turnips. Which is a lot.

CM: Yeah.

DC: And well, we didn't all sell them- a lot were eaten off by sheep.

CM: Uhuh.

DC: Put sheep ontae them-

CM: Yeah.

DC: And ye move them. Ye know?

CM: Mmhm.

DC: In a wee bit at a time. But the prisoners, and we- they used to come wi a tractor and trailer and the tractors then, ye know, were much slower than they are now.

CM: Yeah.

DC: And they used to bring them over, but that was when I, like that was before I was... When I was at school.

CM: Yeah. So, you were just a child?

DC: Mmhm. That's when I was at Eastfield, actually.

CM: Right, oh right.

DC: So, that was before '44. Because I can remember there was two prisoners came for the harvest, and then they stayed on after harvest and worked when we were sowing all the seed and things like that. They stayed in a cottage.

Prisoners of War – 0h 46m 04s

CM: Ah, so they didn't come back to the-?

DC: And they-

CM: The camp or anything?

DC: Well they came back on the Friday night.

CM: Ah, ok.

DC: Then we collected them again on the Monday morning, but my father used to come wi the car for them. Well, my brither used to come wi the car sometimes, but.

HC: I just think – excuse me interrupting again – talking about turnips, a thing ye never see now, an ye can imagine a thirty acre field of turnips. Now they all haud to be singled. Now people now don't know what that is.

CM: What does that mean?

HC: But I can remember even Dougie going out to single. When they get to a certain size, there was no space sown.

CM: Ah.

HC: So, they were...

CM: Jammed up beside each other?

HC: They were too tight, so ye had to go along with what was called a paidle, which is a French hoe. Ye know the hoe that goes down. And a spoke about Tom Dignan, now Tom Dignan was the man often roond about here who was set to set the pace for the squad. They all would have their own row.

CM: Oh, wow.

HC: And he was the fastest, so ye put him out first, so that everybody was trying to keep up with him. I think they were often – were they paid by the yard or something?

DC: Well, that was during piece work.

HC: Aye

DC: A lot o- in the farms, latterly when there weren't as many, a lot o the chaps didn't take their wages. They said they were doing piece work.

CM: Oh.

DC: Ye see.

CM: Paid by how much they...

HC: Well, those who could do it...

DC: Well, they could make mebbe, they made twice as much, or more.

CM: Ah.

HC: And the women, the women went out to do it as well.

DC: And the women went out too, the wives were out to help them.

HC: Aye. But it was hard work, ye can imagine on a hot June day... I've seen, ye know, the skin coming off yer shoulders, the shoulder leading into the sun. But it was quite a daunting task.

CM: Yeah.

HC: When ye start that.

CM: Yeah.

HC: Thank goodness that that doesnae happen now.

DC: Like I can remember cutting the grain wi binders. And then the thrashing mill. But then combines, and the first combine we had it was just pulled by a tractor, it was four foot six wide.

CM: Oh, really? Can you remember the make?

Farming – 0h 48m 03s

DC: Mmhm. Ransomes.

HC: Ransomes.

DC: It was a Ransomes combine.

HC: The first combine that worked in Scotland was on Whittingehame Estate.

DC: Whittingehame Estate.

CM: Ah.

HC: Aye.

DC: But it was a big massive thing. But it was pulled by a tractor.

CM: Uhuh.

DC: But, eh, it's in the Agricultural Museum at Ingliston now.

CM: Oh, right. Right. Now, tell the story about, ye know, the cigarette case? From the prisoners.

DC: Well, that was these two prisoners who stayed... We got the rations for [*coughs*]... excuse me, we had the rations from our grocer, who came once a week from East Linton, in a van. And my mother used to order, she was allowed so much money to get their rations for the week, and it wasn't very much. But when they first came, they always wanted OXO cubes.

CM: The prisoners?

DC: The prisoners wanted OXO cubes, in the thing, ye see. And one Monday, my mother used to phone down the orders for them and for ourselves, ye know, we used to get the van once a week wi their messages for the whole week.

CM: Ah ok, aye.

DC: We used to get them the odd things in Haddington. Anyway, they didn't have it, and my brother says, well, have ye got any Bovril? They could mebbe have Bovril. And she got them Bovril, and oh this was the greatest thing, this jar of Bovril. Because they used to- they used to go out and poach pheasants and catch rabbits and things, and they were all- one was a very good cook.

CM: Ah.

DC: And they, uh – she bought them that – and said could we get that again? So she got it every week and it was a wee bit more, but she was putting, ye know, a wee bit extra into that money so, I think when, I think it was either... before they left, I think, they brought her this... made her a cigarette case. This chap [?] made [it?] with a pen knife and-

0h 50m 25s

HC: And sealing wax, they decorated it wi wee dots of sealing wax as well.

DC: Sealing wax. Mmhm.

CM: And where did they get the wee bits of wood from, just-?

DC: That was just wood that they'd picked up...

CM: Scraps?

DC: And carved it all out and polished it an everything.

HC: I don't know what they made the hinges out of but it was like...

DC: They made- the hinges were made out o tin boxes.

HC: Oh aye.

DC: And wee bits of sprung wire-

HC: Aye.

DC: And they made the springs, like it was in a spring...

HC: It's in... I gave it to the Haddington Museum.

DC: The Haddington Museum.

HC: The John Gray Centre.

CM: Is it in the Haddington Museum?

HC: Aye.

CM: And did your mother use it as a cigarette box?

DC: No, no, no.

HC: No, it was just...

CM: Did she smoke cigarettes?

[laughter]

HC: Oh, god no.

DC: *Did she* smoke cigarettes?

HC: Yes-

DC: Definitely.

HC: Is the answer.

DC: Smoked cigarettes.

CM: Oh, that is a great story. I take it they spoke English? These prisoners?

DC: Yes, they were quite good- one, one was very good, in fact he... Ferdinand, I cannae remember his name... The other was... But you know Michael Ferry was the one who made the box.

CM: Ah, ok.

DC: And he was actually a butcher to trade.

CM: Ah.

DC: ...But he did. And the other one was a schoolteacher, Ferdinand, and he used to ask me if he could borrow ma school books. Like I was at primary school at the time. Asked me for my school books.

CM: Why? What was he gonna do with them?

DC: Well, just to learn the English and all the things in them.

CM: Ah, I see. Ah.

DC: Just to read the...

CM: Right, right. So, he could start off simple-

DC: Yes.

CM: -and gradually get better and better. Ok. And then once the prisoners left, I think you've said there were displaced persons?

0h 52m 05s

HC: Aye.

CM: In the camp. Did they come and work on the farm?

DC: No, not from here, no.

CM: No, ok, ok. But then I think you talked about squads of Irish.

DC: They came and they worked for, eh...

HC: Jimmy Gaughan.

DC: Jimmy Gaughan.

HC: Who stayed in Papanan Cottage.

DC: Yeah. What's the firm? The Irish firm?

CM: Oh, is that Bernie Gaughan?

H & DC: Yes!

HC: Aye, Bernie's dad.

DC: Bernie's father.

CM: Ok.

HC: Aye, aye.

DC: Some-

CM: What was his- was he a farmer then?

HC: No, no, no. He was a gangmaster, really.

DC: Gangmaster from Ireland.

HC: Aye.

DC: And-

CM: Oh!

HC: But he was a good gangmaster, there was... Nevins-

DC: Nevins, that's the name I was trying to think.

HC: They were terrible. They didnae pass the money on to their workers an things like that – that sort of thing. There was even court cases against them, wasn't there?

DC: Aye, yes, oh aye.

HC: Aye.

DC: And, eh-

HC: But Jimmy Gaughan was a good man.

DC: Mmhm. But they had- some stayed at Biel Grange, you know along Grange Muir and the cottages there. There were old kind of ruined cottages at that time. But they'd stayed there, some stayed in the old red roof at Papple.

HC: Oh, aye.

DC: Ye know, where they've dug up now. And then after that they got the camp.

HC: Aye.

DC: And they all came as one, an Jimmy Gaughan looked after two lots-

HC: Aye. I think Jimmy mebbe moved into the house-

DC: He did.

HC: -that the Websters moved out of when the Smiddy finished.

DC: Yeah, he did.

HC: Before he got the house down at [?]-

DC: And the bottom one, that's where Bernie... Well he, I don't think he was born there, Bernie Gaughan-

HC: No.

DC: But he was very young-

HC: Yeah.

DC: -when he was there, aye.

HC: Aye.

DC: I think I asked Bernie if he was born there, and he said no he was born somewhere, whether he was in Ireland or-

HC: I don't know...

DC: -it could've been at Biel Grange, cause that's where...

HC: Well, but I mean we've dug tatties for the rugby club fete in the garden at the back of Papana Cottage when he was still there-

DC: And when they moved over, when they moved over to Papana Cottage, yeah.

HC: Aye. Aye.

0h 54m 06s

CM: And did, um- so this Jimmy Gaughan-

HC: Uhuh.

CM: Sounds like, so he was an Irishman?

HC: Yes, County Mayo.

CM: And he-

DC: He was a-

CM: His job was just organising groups of workers-

DC: Yes.

HC: Squads.

CM: To come in and pick the potatoes?

HC: Aye.

DC: He worked with ...

HC: They would pick potatoes, but then in the wintertime they would grade them as well.

DC: Ye see-

CM: Ah, ok, ok.

DC: ... Because there were a lot- more or less every farm, any arable at all, had to, were made to because that's one o the things my father did do on the Executive Committee – went round farms to make sure they were growing the acreage that they should be of potatoes.

CM: Why were they made to do that?

DC: Well, it was wartime. It was food!

CM: Oh, I see. I see, right.

HC: I always remember he used to tell a story there was somebody about Tranent, that wasnae toeing the line, and the Edinburgh office or somebody trying to persuade him... and Gaffy, we call him Gaffy, Dougie's dad, went along and the man changed his mind and the management said to him, how did you manage that? 'No trouble at all. I just spoke to them in language they could understand'. [*laughter*].

CM: Was it Gaffy for gaffer? Is that where it comes from?

DC: No, no. Gaffy was grandfather.

HC: We've always called him, aye. I think it's mebbe a Gaelic... Somebody else I knew had a Gaffy as well but we've always said... It's just always been Gaffy.

DC: Andrew always called him Gaffy didn't he?

HC: Aye, yeah. Yes.

CM: Right, right. So-

HC: I'll tell you- tell them a story about your mother wi the minister? Wi the war coming fund.

DC: There was a minister at Whittingehame, Jimmy Lane, and, och... Ma mother- she didn't really get on with him at all. She used to run the whist drive every week, at Eastfield.

0h 56m 07s

CM: Another whist drive?

HC: Aye.

DC: Yeah. That was every week.

HC: Whist drives and beetle drives were great fundraisers in those days. Aye.

DC: It was during the war and the men, they were away, and the families used to always get something, any money that was made. Ye know, it was handed down. And they'd made money with dances an everything, and other things in the village, in the village hall. Things were run – big whist drives and things like that. They made money for the Welcome Home Fund, after the war.

CM: Ah.

DC: And there was two families at Luggate who had men away in the war and the money came, but they didnae come home, and the money was being shared out. And the same two – two is it? – and the minister didn't even know which houses they were in, and came to my mother and said now, where did Alec Kerr stay? And she said oh, in [?] house, number one, well that was the shepherd's cottage, he was the shepherd's son. And my mother says, Mr Ramsay stays in the one at the other side, in the cottage, at the other side, in the cottages. 'Oh, he doesn't get any, he's a Catholic'.

CM: [*gasp*].

DC: My mother – she hit him!

CM: [*gasp*]. She *hit* the minister?

DC: Well, she didn't hit him, she just says 'get out of here!'

CM: Oh, my goodness.

DC: Aye.

CM: And so, but did he not get any?

DC: He got it, yeah. My mother went to everybody else who gone to these dances and things, and he didn't last long after that – he was chased. But yeah. That was his very worst-

CM: That's a good story.

0h 58m 05s

DC: 'Oh, he's not getting any, he's not involved'. And he was making out it was the church that had made the money, ye see.

CM: Yeah, but it wasn't really... So, what about, you were telling us earlier, tell us the story then, about these- the woodcutters from Honduras.

DC: Oh, well they stayed along in the... The camp, and it's quite near Luggate, it's just a field breadth away, it's... There's a Luggate field and there's a wall, and then it was the Biel Grange field. And it's quite a long way from Biel Grange.

CM: Mmhm.

DC: But, eh, they...

CM: How did they come to be there though? Who brought them there?

DC: The government

CM: So, the government-?

DC: Oh, yeah, British Honduras, ye see.

CM: Is it because all-

DC: And they cut wood, timber.

CM: And were they employed by the government?

DC: Yes. Mmhm.

CM: And how did you refer to them?

DC: Darkies. And a place was... a field next to it, it was... We always called it 'Darkies' Scarp field' after that.

CM: And, but what is the story then? Is it them that are buried in the graveyard?

DC: Yes. Yes, one was killed, I could tell you... What it was, he was nineteen and he was learning the bagpipes by Geordie Affleck at Luggate, he was teaching them the bagpipes, that chap. But they went out on a lorry, open lorry, ye know on the back. And they all just sat on the back, ye know it

had wee sides on it but... And one day it was turning into the camp, off the Luggate road into the camp and he fell off underneath the wheels and he was killed.

CM: Oh.

DC: One drank himself to death.

CM: Oh.

DC: And I think two – another two – I don't know what happened to them.

CM: So, they died pretty young?

1h 00m 01s

DC: Oh, no. They were all ... eighteen to twenty-five, mebbe.

HC: Young, fit.

CM: And none of them died in combat? It was all just...?

DC: Oh, no, no.

CM: Accidents?

DC: I think one was killed in the woods. One definitely...

CM: What like a tree falling on them or something?

DC: The one in the woods I think, something happened in the woods there.

CM: Right, yeah.

DC: One fell – that was eh, the lorry went round and there was a ditch before it turned and the lorry turned a wee bit late, so it went round and he fell off the back of the lorry. And he went right- he just tumbled back and he drove right underneath the wheels. And was killed.

CM: Aw, dear.

DC: But...?

CM: Were you aware of these people?

DC: No, no.

HC: This was before my time, I just heard the stories.

CM: But were you not... you would have been at Garvald at that time, coming for your summer holidays would you not?

HC: Well, I was seeing... them cutting the wood down along there. Aye, I can remember them there.

DC: Well, a lot of the black people in East Lothian have originated from there.

CM: Do you reckon?

DC: [*laughter*]. I know. And I- I was just- I would have just been like twelve to fourteen at the time. At that time. But, on a Sunday, the taxis from East Linton that came up there wi women, the Darkies

camp was nobody's business. And there was a fire! In one of the huts, one of the times. I believe it was quite a sight. All the women running about.

CM: Oh, my goodness. So, how many people were in the camp?

DC: Oh, I think there was about sixty odd workers.

CM: Oh, oh.

DC: There was sixty or something like that, I'm not sure.

CM: I didn't realise there were so many. And they were all from British Honduras?

DC: Yes, mmhm.

1h 02m 01s

CM: Right.

DC: Yeah.

CM: Wow.

[REDACTED]

CM: That's a bit of social history.

HC: Aye.

CM: Now, the other thing that you were telling me about before was the- sort of, the estate. A lady Evelyn you talked about.

DC: Yes, uhuh.

CM: So what- when you were there who owned the estate?

DC: Well, first it was Lord Balfour.

CM: Right, and was-

HC: Ralph.

DC: Ralph.

CM: And was Lord Balfour-

HC: A.J. Balfour was the Prime Minister, an I think, did he build it, or did he buy it?

DC: He built Whittingehame House, yes.

HC: Yes. Because there was cottages knocked down and moved. They didnae want the riffraff near them so the village was sort of moved.

CM: Ah.

HC: And even- you can see the difference in the soil when the field between the Smiddy, an goin up on the right hand side, you can see the difference where the graveyard there used to be. Just with the different colour in the soil when it-

CM: Right.

HC: -touches the light.

DC: But Whittingehame House was built because the Balfours belong to Fife-

CM: Right.

01h 04m 01s

DC: -the Prime Minister.

CM: Right.

DC: His family came from Fife but he built Whittingehame House – have you seen the mansion house?

CM: No, I don't think I have really. I think I've maybe once seen, glimpsed it through trees but I've never been up to see it, no.

DC: Oh, well, it's quite a big house.

CM: Yeah, yeah. I gather.

HC: ... It's into flats now.

DC: It was built and all the stone came over the sea to Dunbar, the sea-

CM: From where?

DC: And went by horses and cart from Dunbar, up there and there's a lot o stone.

CM: And when would that be?

DC: Well, it was before-

HC: Well, A.J. Balfour was just the turn of the century, wasn't he?

DC: Yes.

CM: So, maybe eighteen hundred and something?

DC: Eighteen...

CM: 1890 or something?

DC: 1870, '80, I would think.

HC: Aye.

CM: Ah, ok. Where did the stone come from?

HC: Someplace in Fife.

DC: A place in Fife.

CM: Oh, I see, so the stone came from Fife to here?

DC: So, it came from Fife. And you can see it's a white stone.

CM: Ah. So, it's not like red sandstone?

HC: Not the red sandstone.

DC: No.

HC: No, no. I'll get books for ye, Caroline. There's pictures somewhere, aye.

CM: So, that was when it was built.

HC: Aye.

CM: And then was it his son who was the-

DC: A.J. Balfour- no.

HC: He'd no family.

DC: He had no family, but it was a nephew, Ralph Balfour, he came.

CM: Ah.

DC: And he stayed there, but then they couldn't... the size of it, they couldn't keep it, so.

CM: Oh, ok.

DC: Ye know, because they had the estate and the estate was short of money.

CM: Right.

DC: So, they moved to Redcliff – ye know where Redcliff is?

CM: I know I've seen the name but I'm no sure-

HC: Ye know where the Whittingehame notice board is?

CM: Uhuh.

HC: Follow the wall round the corner, and it's the big house. There's Lady Eleanor's bungalow at the front, and Redcliff's the one at the back.

CM: Right.

DC: [?] comes from there.

HC: Aye. Jenny.

DC: Jenny Harper.

CM: Oh.

HC: Aye. Jenny's house is Redcliff now, that's where the Balfours used to be.

DC: And then Whittingehame House, the first people after they left were- German Jews came over. At the beginning of the war.

01h 06m 04s

CM: Ah.

DC: They were there for about two years.

CM: And did they buy it or were they just sheltering there?

DC: It was commandeered, I think.

CM: Oh.

DC: Because it was empty.

CM: Oh.

DC: It was commandeered there because it was empty, and, och, ye know they tried to stop them when they got it. And they used to come out and work, too.

CM: Oh, right.

DC: And, eh...

HC: And wasn't there a spy caught signalling from Whittingehame House? I cannae remember the... I mind your dad talking about it.

DC: Yeah... Yeah there was something about that. I don't know the right story. There was a plane... That crashed up the hill, up the hills there, wi a German in it. But...

HC: Uhuh.

DC: And they reckoned there was somebody on the roof at Whittingehame signalling to him. That was a story that, whether it was right or not, I don't know.

CM: Right, right.

DC: But Jews were there and then, when the Jews left, it was sold to – or it was let, actually – to Dr Guthrie's Schools. Ye know the name?

CM: No.

HC: Dr Guthrie's was sort of, not exactly an Approved school but-

DC: Well, it was an Approved school-

HC: But it was for underprivileged children, anyway.

DC: It was an Approved school.

HC: Aye.

DC: And then... What after that... Who came after...

CM: And so, did it have you know a population of young people in it then? When it was a school?

DC: The Approved school?

CM: Uhuh.

DC: Oh yeah, there'd be about a hundred.

CM: Oh, ok.

DC: Oh, aye it was busy, busy.

CM: And were they- what sort of age?

DC: Eh, I would say eleven to fifteen or sixteen.

CM: Ah, ok. Were they boys, or boys and girls?

DC: Boys, all boys.

HC: All boys.

DC: And they were there for quite a while.

01h 08m 00s

CM: And where they allowed to go and come as they wanted to or were they-?

DC: No, oh no. No.

CM: Ah, right. So they were-?

DC: No, they were always running away.

CM: Controlled. Oh, they were always running away.

DC: They were always running away. Yeah... One, actually, stole a shotgun an actually it belonged to ma father. Up at the stables at Whittingehame. You'll not know that either.

CM: No, but I can...

DC: But the gamekeeper... And the gamekeeper, in the gunroom, on the estate was kept there. And my father's gun was there – there would be somebody coming to Lord Balfour's and ye know draw an extra gun, you know to go out to the shoot, on the Saturday. An he was in the gunroom an he broke in the gunroom and he – this boy – pinched the gun. And the underkeeper, who stayed in the gamekeeper's cottage, in the complex, which is the stables its called, and then when he opened the door the boy shot- fired the gun, and he wasn't hit but it shattered all the windows of his house. *[laughter]*.

CM: Oh, my goodness.

DC: Thomson's the boy's name. An then there was a boy there who was actually the last person to be murdered- to be hanged for murder in Scotland. Chap Ellis [?], came from Glasgow. But it was years after.

CM: Right.

DC: But he had been a-

HC: Been a bad yin for a while.

CM: Was proved so.

DC: He had been at Whittingehame School.

CM: Right.

DC: Some-

CM: Some tearaways by the sounds of it?

DC: Mmhm.

CM: So, then after that-

DC: And they employed quite a lot, a lot of people worked at the approved school.

HC: IS that where Mr Linus worked then? The approved school.

DC: Mr Linus, aye.

HC: Aye Mrs Linus is still going about Haddington.

DC: Haddington.

HC: And she's got a walker now. But a very chatty person.

01h 10m 00s

DC: And-

HC: An grey hair, ye know...

DC: Mrs Thompson.

HC: Aye, yes. Alina Sandy she stayed- in fact cause she had been at Loretto herself as a matron, and then she came and she was matron at the Approved school as well. She doesnae know if she went from the sublime to the ridiculous or the other way round.

[laughter]

DC: And a lot o, ye know, all the cleaners an cooks an everything-

CM: Yeah.

DC: All-

HC: Aye, there was local jobs.

CM: And did they actually get taught? Were there teachers?

HC: Yes.

DC: Oh, yes. Yeah there were teachers.

CM: Teachers as well.

DC: Yes.

CM: So, then after that what happened?

DC: After that who... there was someone else...

HC: That's when the Holts School would come in then, is it not?

DC: Yeah, yeah, the Holts School.

HC: It's a private- it was a private fee-paying school.

DC: Fee-paying school.

CM: Again for boys?

HC: For boys.

DC: Boys.

HC: Yes. So that was... That was there in 1968, when I came.

DC: Yeah. That's right.

HC: Aye.

DC: Aye, it was there.

HC: And then he couldnae get recruits, he tried. He was going away to Africa an everything, trying to get people to come to the school but... It folded up, and it was sold, and it was sold to Mohammed.

DC: Mohammed, aye.

HC: And Mohammed was gonna make it into a hospital.

DC: Make it into a hospital like the Golden Jubilee.

HC: Yes.

DC: The [?] thing.

HC: That's what he wanted to do with it.

CM: Who was Mohammed?

HC: Mohammed, well he was a sheikh, ye know, I never met him, our Jimmy met him because he ripped- in the end he ripped all the panelling out with a chainsaw for him and he shipped it over to America.

CM: Oh, my goodness.

HC: But he wanted to make it a hospital with a helipad and all the rest of it. But there was political-

DC: Things.

HC: manoeuvrings in the council, and that was not suitable because what would our own nurses do and would we not get that. So, he didn't get permission for the hospital.

CM: Right.

HC: I'm glad to say, I have to say.

DC: It was privately sold, sold after that. It's all into flats now.

HC: And that's when it was divided into flats.

CM: Yeah, yeah. And then at what point in all this was the Lady Evelyn there?

01h 12m 02s

DC: She was always in Redcliff.

CM: She was always there, right.

DC: Yes.

CM: What did she have to do with you?

HC: No, no. Lady Evelyn was Lord Balfour's- Ralph Balfour's sister, was she no? No, she was Gerald's sister.

DC: Mm?

HC: Lady Evelyn.

DC: Evelyn was Gerald's sister.

HC: Yeah, aye we're coming doon a generation.

DC: Yeah.

HC: Aye.

DC: Oh aye, well Lord Balfour – the Prime Minister – Ralph Balfour's nephew-

CM: The one who took over from him?

DC: Yes, he-

HC: Aye.

DC: -came as laird of Whittingehame, ye see?

CM: Ah.

DC: And... What was her name?

CM: Evelyn?

DC: No, eh...

CM: Oh, his wife or-?

HC: His wife.

DC: Oh, she was...

HC: The marriage broke up but it was in the days before you could get a divorce, ye had to wait and if a wife didnae want a divorce she was not gonna give him a divorce. So, she moved down to Broxmouth.

DC: Aye.

HC: In a wooden bungalow sort a house down there. And he lived with Mrs Harker and restored the tower at Whittingehame. And moved from Redcliff up to the tower. And when he died, Mrs Harker got everything that he could leave her, but she was never ever Lady Balfour. She was Mrs Harker Balfour.

CM: Ah, ah.

HC: And she did become a lady cause she married... em, somebody Lang who was the governor of Edinburgh Castle. In the end.

[laughter]

HC: And then Gerald and Natasha.

DC: Gerald married Natasha.

HC: Natasha was a friend of their father's. And Natasha – she was on the last ship out of Russia... Where am I talkin about? Anyway, she had a great interest in make-up, that was her forte. And Gerald was a canny soul but...

CM: But did they ever, you know, influence the way you ran the farm at all or not really?

DC: They didn't influence how you ran it but they would- you know it was rented.

CM: Mmhm.

DC: And they were due for... Well it was eight cottages at Whittingehame- at, Luggate, at one time. Eight farm cottages and they were due for the upkeep and everything, but they wouldn't do a thing.

HC: Repairs.

DC: And you know there was old ranges and like we put them in well the fire- we had the ranges put in, electric light was all done and the estate would pay for nothing.

CM: Ah, ok.

DC: They didn't have the money.

HC: They didn't... They couldnae, they didnae have the money to do it.

CM: No.

DC: They didn't have the money.

HC: It was all run on a shoe string.

DC: The farm ran... The farm didn't run it in a lot of aspects... it was all used up, you know, for different things on the estate.

CM: Uhuh.

HC: But the man who's now the laird has got things moving and got us running on a much more business-like-

DC: But it's been sold.

CM: So, is this the owner of the estate?

HC: Well, he's got very little left now.

DC: Now he's sold it on, ye see.

HC: Ye see, because it's away. Luggate's sold-

DC: He's sold Papple, sold Luggate.

HC: Papple's away, so all he's got left now is Whittingehame Mains, which I believe is on the market at the moment.

DC: Yes. And Johnny [?] here has got part of it anyway-

HC: The man at Papple.

CM: Ah, ok.

HC: I think, eh... and Lady Eleanor's is sold, Lady Eleanor's as well just recently, but. I think the estate was entailed from the days for four generations or something. But they couldn't sell-

CM: Ah, I see.

HC: -so it's only now that-

CM: They've been able to.

HC: It's got... The working's going to get it sorted. And he's, ye know, made it a much more practical way of doing things.

CM: Right, right.

DC: And have ye never seen the tower at the castle at Whittingehame?

CM: No I haven't.

01h 16m 00s

HC: The yew tree... The yew tree that- the branches-

DC: The yew tree. Have ye never heard of-

HC: Mary Queen of Scots is supposed to have plotted the murder of Lord Darnley underneath the yew tree.

DC: Oh, yeah that is true.

HC: Aye.

CM: So, was the tower mebbe something a bit like Stoneypath?

HC: Yes. Old.

CM: It was there in ancient times?

HC: Aye. Yes, quite old building.

CM: I see, I see.

DC: It's all-

HC: But it's got-

DC: It's all dug up now.

HC: Lord Balfour once told me that they'd found a picture, and sold it that provided the money to get something done. But I don't know that's... I don't think that's actually definite.

CM: Yeah.

DC: But... Gerald, who is Lord Balfour, in actually anything I had to do with, was Lord Balfour.

HC: He died aboot mebbe just before we came here? Would it be? Aye.

CM: Right, ok.

DC: But he died then and- but just before he died... Just- the only money he could make, because he was a lord, he went to the House of Lords and got his £250 for attending. And he told you that!

HC: Aye.

DC: And he keeps- continued going. Wi his cigarettes.

HC: The tax he pays off his cigarettes.

CM: And that's what he used to say?

HC: Yeah.

DC: He used to go back down to London every week for it, and stay maybe one day, and then he got his £250. And I think he got his travel allowance as well.

HC: Aye. God, he was a...

DC: Oh, yes.

HC: But, eh...

CM: Right. And, em- so the whole time when you were at Luggate then, did farming- or did the way that you farm, did it change?

DC: Oh, yes.

CM: So, you had the first combine harvester?

DC: Well, we had... We did it with binders and it was all stooked, an then into stacks an then the thrashing mill came in.

CM: Uhuh.

DC: And then it was all bagged, put into bags and sent away in bags.

HC: And the coal- ye had to go to East Linton for the coal.

01h 18m 00s

DC: Yeah.

HC: For the threshing mill, aye.

CM: The coal to make the threshing machine work?

DC: That wasn't-

HC: Aye.

DC: That wasn't really in my working time.

HC: No?

DC: That was when I was at school.

HC: Ah.

DC: And the thrashing mill- steam engines still came in-

CM: Right.

DC: The thrashing mills hired in-

HC: Travelling. They went down from Fife to [?].

CM: Hamish talked about that as well.

HC: Aye, uhuh.

DC: By the time I was back from- I think they had it before – when we had bought our own thrashing mill, a big up to date one-

CM: Right.

DC: It was on [rubber] wheels and these other ones were all up on [iron] wheels up an down the road which-

CM: Ah, ah.

DC: And then combines which started wi a wee four-foot cart one, then there was one about ten feet, and then one about sixteen feet. Oh no the last one- aye, I think it-

HC: That blue-

DC: I think it was just about sixteen-

HC: When we were first married, that blue one didnae have a cab, and it-

DC: Oh no.

HC: -must only have been aboot ten feet. That would be 1968.

DC: Yeah. Mmhm.

CM: So, did the person just sit-

DC: That was a Ransome as well.

HC: Mmhm. There was dust and stour [?], I mean.

DC: We had two Ransomes. We had a wee trailing Ransomes. Then we had two other Ransomes. We had a Ransome self-propelled bagging one, which you bagged on the combine. And it just slipped down a shoot off the combine, and then ye had to go out wi a tractor and trailer and lift all the bags. At night. And then we had one wi a tank, ye know, a bulk an they just came out into the trailer.

CM: Right.

DC: And then, well latterly, we had a New Holland. Oh no, then we had the International, as well.

HC: I don't know... After the wee blue, ye got one with a cab, which was a help.

DC: Aye, well-

HC: As far as the stour's concerned.

DC: Aye, but they-

HC: People that have never worked on farms have no idea of what the dust and stour is like.

CM: Ah.

DC: And ye never had cabs in tractors, ye just sat out in the cold and the wet. Ah mind that chap that did the piping, he was tractor man at Luggate, and he had, on his tractor, he had made like a pram hood-

CM: Oh yeah?

DC: Ye know the old prams-

CM: Yeah.

DC: -used to have the hood that came up, and they had that and sat ploughing.

CM: Uhuh.

DC: Ye know.

CM: And that would just keep off the worst of the rain?

HC: Uhuh.

DC: Then you were ploughing mebbe two furrows at a time, ye know, behind the tractor-

CM: Yeah.

DC: And then ploughing behind the tractor. Well, the ones at Cockielaw now, that's the farm place over at Whittingehame now, which Jimmy started AMH, AMH they're big in tractors. They're now combined with a big firm from North England. But there they've got combines forty-six feet wide.

CM: How can that even get along the road?

DC: Ah well, they take the header off, ye see and it goes behind.

CM: Right.

DC: Pulls behind, ye see.

CM: Ah ok.

HC: So, you join it up once it gets into the field.

CM: And so, how many furrows would that do?

DC: Oh well, that's a combine. The ploughs is fourteen furrows.

CM: Right, ok. Compared to two

DC: Oh, it's worth, even since I came here, going back to see the machinery they've got at that place now. Which any normal farm won't have.

CM: Right, ok.

DC: Most- a lot of the farmers now-

CM: No.

DC: -just get contractors in-

CM: Yeah.

DC: There's just the farmer there.

CM: Yeah.

DC: And he mebbe has one man.

CM: Yeah, yeah.

DC: And mebbe gets an extra man in at harvest time.

CM: Right, right. And what about animals-wise?

DC: Well, we used to have always about three hundred sheep, breeding ewes. But then... Actually after my father died, as soon as he died they were *off*.

HC: Got rid of the sheep.

CM: Cause they were hard work, were they?

DC: Oh aye...

HC: Dougie says sheep are born wi one ambition and that's to die.

[laughter]

DC: Oh, aye... Hard times... wi sheep... ye know, weather, ye got weather in- when you're in lambing time and things like that.

01h 22m 10s

CM: Yeah.

DC: Things like that. So, that... But then we always had cattle. But latterly we didn't even graze the cattle outside. All- everything was arable. Oh, we had wee bits, just for the odd ones. But, eh-

HC: The braes, things that are hard to cultivate, couldn't get something out of.

DC: We wintered them in the steading, in the farm steading, at Luggate. Well, we hired out- we rented out grass, well, up at...

HC: Above Gifford I would say?

DC: Mayshiel [?]

HC: Aye.

CM: Oh, yeah.

DC: And we had them at down at Lauder and-

HC: Aye.

DC: Different places.

CM: Right.

DC: ye know, to meadow them. Ye see they feed themselves.

CM: Yeah.

DC: In the summer.

CM: Yeah, yeah, yeah. Apart from this summer maybe.

HC: Well...

DC: Well, well- That's the thing.

HC: Aye. They'd be toiling, yeah.

CM: Yeah, yeah. Oh, wow.

DC: ...Well, then there wasn't even balers when I first started. Ye know the wee balers-

CM: Yeah.

DC: After the combine. But then I got them, and there was these wee bales.

CM: That you could lift?

DC: Ye lifted them in the cart. Ye doubled them to lift. Everything was done by hand.

CM: Yeah.

DC: But, and then...

HC: There's none o that now, at all. Well, they're all big bales. They're machines.

DC: They're all big bales, round bales or big square bales.

HC: But you know again the... What was it you rubbed your hands with to get them tough? Surgical spirit to try an get a skin on them, so that when ye went for the string it didn't make it blister as badly.

CM: Yeah, yeah.

DC: Oh, aye it's different altogether now.

CM: So, a lot less physical?

HC: Oh, yes.

DC: Yes.

HC: Yes.

CM: Mmhm.

HC: Yeah.

CM: But presumably maybe from what I gather is, there's an awful lot more paperwork now?

DC: Oh.

01h 24m 01s

HC: Oh. Goodness yes.

CM: Compared to what you had to do?

HC: Yes, yes.

DC: Well, in fact when it started of course it was...

HC: But then all these single farm payments now, it's complicated.

CM: Oh, yeah.

HC: You know you need a legal- ye know in a way you need a legal mind.

CM: Yeah.

HC: As much as a farmer mind to get through everything now.

CM: Did you get involved in all that when you were there?

HC: No.

CM: No.

HC: I was the message girl. I would be sent for stuff.

CM: Right.

HC: Ye know, run for bits, spare parts, I mean like at harvest time. Well, if they could take the time to take the machine to bits, I would have time to, ye know, get to the-

CM: Yeah.

HC: -suppliers.

DC: Things were always breaking in these days, ye know.

CM: Yeah.

HC: They've no got many farmers lives nowadays wi bits of the combine on the hearthrug before you go to your bed. Ye know, that sort of thing.

DC: Like, combine now... it's a computer!

CM: Yeah.

DC: You work a computer in it. It drives itself.

HC: But, eh... It's another world.

CM: And when you were at Luggate though, were ye doing the gardening to the same extent as you are now?

DC: No!

HC: No! Goodness, Caroline, please!

CM: So, that was only when you came here?

HC: Oh, aye. It was the menial tasks for the wife.

CM: Right, right. So you did the gardening?

DC: Yes.

HC: Aye, I was the gardener at Luggate, and the grass. The roadside grass. I liked to see it tidy, I cut right roond the corner and up to the end of the black shed.

CM: Right, right.

HC: But... There was a day we got a trial of a ride on mowers – there was quite a bit of grass to cut –

CM: Uhuh.

HC: So, one of the suppliers said I'll bring one up, you can have a go. Oh, aye, we'll have a go. An I got on this, and I'd never driven anything like this before. And I was going along the roadside, a nice flat bit, an I didnae know how to stop it, and I thought I'll just have to sit here, and before I get to Morham I hope I run out of petrol. *[laughter]* So I don't know what happened.

DC: Don't know what happened.

HC: We decided it wasn't a good idea.

DC: What's his name ran after ye? What's his name?

HC: Jimmy Anderson.

DC: What was it?

HC: Jimmy Anderson brought it... But eh, so we didnae have...

CM: Oh, great, and did you know who farms at Luggate now?

DC: Well, AMH do it.

CM: Oh, as a company sort of thing?

HC: Aye, a company.

DC: Well, my grandsons-

CM: Oh, ok.

HC: Aye.

CM: Ok, ok.

HC: Aye.

CM: Well, Dougie thank you very very much. I'm gonna stop it now. Ok.

DC: What's- that's been going all the time?

CM: Yeah!

[laughter]