



Mr + Mrs G. Hewson

Langbark

Sask

Canada.

Foster Cliff Farm, Silsden Moor, Silsden,

Sunday August 10<sup>th</sup> 1941 - Yorkshire.

Dear Susan + Geoffrey. No letter this week  
but it is sometimes like that. Two come at once  
& then an interval. I hope you are all well  
as we are. Aunties returned to Aekworth  
on ~~the~~ Tuesday. The Monday was Bank  
Holiday & turned out very wet - we went  
as far as Bolton Abbey (the Duke of Devonshire's  
place) & we were sorry to see the people  
sheltering under trees & in doorways. many  
had come on cycles or char-a-bancas. or train.  
Aunties had long waits - first at Ilkley  
for they went early with Harold in the  
car & then at Leeds for the train to  
Pontefract where Norman met them with a  
taxi & took them to the house. they got there  
at one o'clock. Bar has a very good woman  
who comes once a week & works well. she has  
to walk from + to Silsden. a distance one  
way just under 2 miles, & uphill coming  
here. she scrubs the stone flags on her hands  
& knees as she prefers to do that rather than

use the drops. she gave the Antikugrate a  
thorough cleaning - flues especially & then  
blacklead it - a messy job. The other day  
it began to rain & Bar wondered where  
the children were - she heard much  
laughter & found they had both got onto  
the dog kennel! - out of the rain they said.  
Elizabeth is very anxious to dress her-  
self. she puts her coat, hat & shoes on -  
but not socks. Today there was a lot of  
sheep round the farm - they have to be  
rounded up & examined periodically.  
The dog is very good - he brings them  
up & keeps them in one place, lying  
down watching to see they do not get away.  
One morning I was told to bring up the  
cows to milk & when Mr. Walker got down  
he found it had brought up all the  
sheep! it is a sheep dog & likes sheep  
better than cows. Mr. W. is very good to  
us, he got us some flour, & since then I  
have been making bread. we are so far  
from shops, it rather goes stale before we

get thro' it or else we find we have no bread.  
I made it with some skim milk this time &  
they all like it. I see many people bake  
bread or tea cakes. I made a little butter this  
week from some saved up cream & it was  
quite a success - just with an egg whisk.  
They have been busy haymaking all week,  
they bring their own food & we just give them  
drugs & a big jug of tea. they bring the tea -  
Harold's motorcycle needs a new tyre - & they are  
difficult to get now - he has been all morning  
trying to fit one on that was a little too large -  
but it caught the mudguard. We had heavy  
rain last night so the cub-hay will need to  
dry well before it is brought in. The barn  
has a great quantity in already - it is an im-  
mense place with very high roof. There is a  
big field of oats, but not quite ready to cut.  
Geoffrey has enjoyed being in the hayfield  
riding on the empty carts. The men are  
all very good & careful with the children -  
Elizabeth likes to climb up the stone wall  
wh. is not very safe. she will soon be two  
years old. she sleeps better now & they both  
have very good appetites. I hope you got  
Dad's letter thanking you for the kind parcel -

Benian also rec<sup>d</sup> his safely. I had a very  
 nice letter from him yesterday. I expect Capt<sup>y</sup>  
 Cox would receive his parcel safely as we did.  
 We are very glad the raids are so much fewer &  
 less serious. Tho' I believe has had several  
 lately. It is easier for them to come to the E  
 coast. We all like being here, tho' it is so quiet.  
 but we appreciate that - we see no one but the  
 two Walker brothers & their men. I am very  
 glad to hear your rooms are even more  
 comfortable. A nice chair is a great asset.  
 (These last lines were meant to be written in a  
 letter to Aunties!) I am writing to you both at  
 the same time. Jeanne had got a nice chair for them  
 & cleared out another bedroom so that they should  
 each have one. They use one bedroom as a sitting  
 room & writing room. Tho' they are always welcome  
 in the downstairs sitting room. I wonder how your  
 dog is getting on - is he as good as Duro? & how many  
 cows & horses have you? I hope crops prospects are  
 still very good & the garden doing well. We have  
 plenty of ground here but come too late to make  
 much use of it. The potatoes to me look too tall.  
 We get nice peas & runner beans & new potatoes from  
 a man who comes round with vegetables. We all send  
 dear love to you all. Your loving Mother.

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