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She would strave herself to give us they had to  
Queue up for Butter & many a time when they got  
there it was gone. I wished he could have lived  
I think it would have been nice we missed Mothers  
Love so young Dad killed at Dardarnells quite  
young man. We made orphans. My mother had wiped  
in Stubby Pike isolation Hospital with Diphtheria  
& then my sister said she remembers him coming home  
& I got it & my mother fainted it really put me  
back ward & I was a long time before I got over  
it children were dying from this awful disease.  
I got a weak heart from this & I have still trouble  
with my heart I had a valve opened at Davey Hulme  
Park hospital so that I could breathe better I  
had Mr Peter Hugh Jones who did my operation &  
he did a good job for me which I was very  
grateful. I got over that & I was very active up  
to 2 winters ago after my hubbie had died. Dr Gorie  
& Dr Kelly who my doctors are well they have kept  
me going Dr Kelly died & Dr Gorie is now semi  
Retired I hope I can see him for future years  
he is a great man & knows his job. He knows it  
all what is to know for ailments do what he says  
& he will do his best for you. My family are married  
now with children of their own & I have got 11 grand

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children & great children & I sincerely  
hope that they grow as clever as my children.  
When I grew up on the farm I was in my  
teens & joined the Girls Guides at Facit  
Medicist Chapel & friend Florence Baxter joined  
as well & at just in her teens she got  
Perarantus & died it was a shock for me &  
I never had a girl friend after she was such a  
nice girl & we got on fine. After that I used  
to go to the Shawlough Chapel school & we used  
to pay for a dance I had a nice lemon dress  
with four points on the bottom & long beads  
we used to the Charlton Black Bottom Mrs  
Hippi dance barn dance it was just lovely;  
many times I would have to leave before it  
was over so I could be back to the farm  
for 10 o'clock & no cater are else we would be  
devoid next time when we wanted to go. I used  
to go with some girls called Davis May &  
2 more the family lived up Facit Brew & I  
used to call for them & we used to put up stick  
on & made up at their house plenty of dances  
those days ST Patricks 6<sup>th</sup> Dance too we used

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to get the steam train down to Wardle  
worth station Yorkshire ST it is not there now  
but we have had to run for the last train  
to Lorne & then I had to go over the moors  
to the farm. I never met a soul all the  
times I have fled home at night after a  
night at the dances. Pictures were  
silent Pictures at Whitworth & a lady  
used to play the Piano & when it was a  
Cowboy the Lone Ranger & the horses  
were at a gallop every body would  
stamp their feet it only cheap into the  
Pictures sometimes we go on the train  
down to Wardle worth & there was the  
Cyclors Pictures & Rialler was at top of  
Drake street & Carltons Ballroom 6<sup>p</sup> to  
go in for a dance. I saw Gone with the  
Wind at the pictures and I got the book  
& read all about it. We had chip shops  
English as there were no Chinese & Indian  
are Pakistans then & get 2<sup>p</sup> chips & 20<sup>p</sup> a  
fish 1<sup>p</sup> Peas & they were good them days  
one day The Rochdale Hunt & Hounds  
would come round by the farm they  
were nice The Hound dogs & Red & white gear

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The men on horse back & my uncle  
use to play the hard about their horses  
houses churning his field up. I was  
so maddening for him & as he used to lime  
much spread & try to get a field going.  
He made a pond for the Geese Ducks, Etc  
he really worked very hard as he was <sup>not</sup> born  
to be a farmer He was a policeman on beat  
before all his young days & when he retired to  
go farming we had an horse & Cart & the  
horse knew every word we would say to it &  
every Sunday morning it would scamper up  
to the Porch door of the farm & bang on the  
door till my auntie would give a piece of her  
good cake & sweet & it would not go away to the  
field till it had that one piece of cake.  
It was very sad one day it got in a swamp  
down the valley & as fast as it tried to get  
out it went further it was called Prince &  
my Uncle along with some more men &  
colliers plants of Wood got it out at last  
& it pulled a fetlock in its ankle & limped  
after that all the times. One of the Pigs we had  
was having young & a little girl did not  
Relieve it & I hit her in the Belly &

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When it had its young ones it died leaving  
12 little pigs to feed by hand by bottles  
with Teats on I had to help to feed one &  
my sister Auntie & Uncle too till they could  
take their selves my uncle always said I  
cost the price of a good Sow. They were  
happy days but sad ones too. My sister got on  
with a boy called Billy Shepherd from  
Small bridge & one day my uncle banged  
into him & her together in the village at  
Wardle & he gave them a good talking too  
but it made no difference as they had been  
courting a bit & she had never let on so  
she went on and married Billy at St Johns  
Church Small bridge & set up in a cottage  
next door to Hurstlad Post Office After I used  
to go & visit her & finally she had her 1<sup>st</sup>  
baby boy Harold Shepherd he was a lovely  
baby & I used to go & wheel him out at  
afternoon Saturday up Halifax Road I used  
to meet the Bobby from Littleborough & he  
used to say Hello Lily you look at that child  
as if he was your own he was such a big  
baby for his age. I am God mother to him & he  
is a grand lad to this day to his mum & wife.

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When it came about the farm being sold for embanement of a new water-grove reservoir my uncle had to sell out & he went & bought another farm in Shaw as far off road as Middle Hill I had never been to Shaw & did not feel like moving there so I packed my things together one day & went to lodge at my sister as she told me not to go that farm it would be much for me & I stayed at my sisters. My uncle went to my sisters to tell her I had to come back home but I did not, I was working at Carringtons Deverhurst silk mill down Small Bridge & I stayed there for a long time Ernest Halton was our boss & he had followed his father before him & his sister worked in the office they lovely Satin Beate for skirts etc & they were nice people they lived up in a nice house up Wardle Road. Well that firm is gone too now. Weavers & Weft carriers employed quite a lot of people there. While I was at my sisters I went on a holiday to Prestatyn Wales with Mrs Smith & daughter-in-law & brother too we stayed in a furnished house in High Street there & I look back & think what a nice time we had. On a Sunday.

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We would go down to blue bell woods & sit & sing & listen to a boy called Jones he was a hair dresser & he was a right good singer & I would talk to one boy who was working in the fish mongers shop Williams he called & he was as brown as a penny he was a friend of the hair dressers. They were nice boys those days religious too clean & tidy he wrote to me when I went home to my sisters but my sister Lubbie said dont write back Lily you cannot trust a Welsh man I never answered that letter & I have never heard about him since that day to this. On coming home from the Holiday I met Sidney coming down Drake Street mind you I had seen him quite a lot on the holiday but never bothered about them I had beer to town & as I was going along he walked with me & said do you mind if I walk you home Lily, I said rather off handed I you look as though you are doing that He had kept saying on the holiday to his 2 friends I could marry Lily & he finally did. We set up in a one up one down back to back house Granville Street Rent 5/3 a week & I was there for over 2 years and then we moved up Showlough with 1<sup>st</sup> baby boy Graham it was nice



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of there kind of Country which I had been used too -  
Syl joined up in R.A.F there & the War was on.  
after 2 years I had my 2<sup>nd</sup> Son Sidney. He was a  
winy little lad & after another 2 years I had  
our ~~son~~ Dorothy who was a good baby after  
2 years I had Brenda, & we had put in for a  
bigger house on the Council we got one new up  
Gleave Avenue. and I was there for 21 years altogether  
All my five children are now married & 7  
families of there own Graham & Wendy  
have 2 Boys Sidney & Dornen have 3  
children 4 girls & 1 boy Dorothy & Peter  
have 1 boy and Brenda & Brian 1 boy.  
Jack & Berly have 2 boys I have got 11  
Grandchildren & 4 Great Grand children.  
Plenty of Weddings have been in the past  
& now the Grandchildren are all getting  
married Craigie Lee Tatters all is being  
Wed today 24 / 10 / 87 to Anglia Claire  
I am seeing a my eldest sons son married  
I have 11 Grand children & 4 Great Grand children  
& 2 more are on the way. March & September so that  
will be six altogether. I have been to some coolly  
Weddings & feasts etc. Well, I hope after this wet  
& Windy winter we will have some decent

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weather has I am trying to get a week Holiday with Jessie another widow to Blackpool it is far enough now to travel & the air does me good. I then will get 1 week at my Grandsons Richard & Carol in July Staffordshire Holidays I am looking forward to that. My mothers sister Lavina lived till she was 89 yrs with my cons in Nova Nova loss her hubbie James with cancer and she is now a widow at Lancaster in the three bedroom Bungalow which my aunt & husband Fred left her - it is nice there & she is still working at Grey Courts Hotel. Lancaster she likes walking a lot & when she gets her holiday she hikes up to the Lakes District she loves it up there, she has quite a lot of Auntie & Uncle. Stuff Big Bed Queen Ann Queen Ann Chairs there used to be 6 of those but a cousin at Milnrow Sidnayscott as two he is a batho lot & goes to Nova plenty They get on well together. She is getting on now as we go no older & she had a tumour at back of her neck & they did a good job for her at Preston Royal Infirmary I went to see her in there & everyone was so nice - We keep in touch with letters & birthday cards & and Xmas cards - Jamie was a nice lad a scots lad & she thought the world of him.

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Well time keeps going on I lead a lonely life but I must say I have got a very good family & I get took up to their houses I've bungalow Graham & Wendy have got a nice Bungalow & I sometimes go back in his car & enjoy my dinner which his wife cooks. She has a nice pension all day & Graham is very considerate. My 2<sup>nd</sup> son Sidney is a teacher at Stafford College & I have been to them also. & his eldest Daughter Christine her hubbie is a Policeman I have had a week at Kathies & Garry too & enjoyed it all. I like Stafford because it on the level & my mother & auntie was born there. I have Brenda who is a nurse at Birch Hill Hospital she calls on me sometimes I am in a nice council Bungalow & have very nice people good Warden who keeps a check on us & Home Help which I have had to have 2 hours a week on a Tuesday who is very helpful & very kind if only my hubbie could have made it I would have been over the moon but before we could get in it he died after an operation which was a shock to me & my children he used to be so active Jolly Happy go lucky & walked miles without cap all over the moors & liked a pint of beer I miss him & I only wish God had spared him & it was like it used to be.