

PENTLANDS,  
DRUMMORE,  
STRANRAER,  
WIGTOWNSHIRE.  
TEL. DUNDEE 223.

22nd April 1990

Dear Mr Jones.

Thank you for the return of pictures - alas - despite your careful packing - the glass was broken on the Kitchen Box Bed's picture - however, do not worry no damage done to the photograph and a friend is putting in another glass for me. Thank you also for extra photograph. I do hope I did not rush you for your copies, and should there be any other information I can keep you with you have only to get in touch. - as for putting all my "bits and pieces" together, I doubt if anyone would be very interested in what knowledge I have - altho. I do have much handwritten notes of old sayings, and just some

WILTONSHIRE  
STRAWBERRY  
PROGRAMME  
REVIEWS

of the things my Grandfather used to  
tell me. Anyway with a blind husband  
and a fair piece of garden - and  
an never ending stream of  
visitors in the Summer months  
I do not, now seem to have the  
energy to start anything in the  
writing line, altho at Chapelroft  
School when I was 10 years of age  
I won the best essay prize for  
the whole of Leicestershire - my  
imagination took over quite a  
bit then. However, one never knows  
- I often hear "Voices in the Wind"  
from days gone by - and perhaps I  
will get started!! My Canadian  
friends arriving sooner than expected  
and if they can fit in - we will  
have a run to "Jibbies". So pleased you  
are doing well - I never thought otherwise  
when I met you both.  
Kindest wishes. Sincerely, Isabelle (Jibby)  
STAN

The hearse, I understand belonged  
to the blacksmith at Farrow Ties  
— these men did funerals then &  
the horses were generally black too  
with high Austrian black plumes  
on their heads, and black crepe  
draped round their necks — and  
on the top hats of the driver and  
assistant sitting high up  
on top of the hearse. The hearse  
then were very ornate — and  
glass sided — Tibbies Biblow  
in Toronto — in the possession of  
Douglas Scott Richardson (Professor)  
All of Tibbies descendants — from  
that humble wee cottage — now in  
various parts of Canada — have  
all done well — and in high  
positions — and — now into the 6<sup>th</sup>  
generation.

"Tibbie Shells", altho' in the  
Valley of Farrow — was in the  
parish of Elliech — as de nurse  
you will know.

and in these days - the route  
over to Ettrick - was up the  
Elbow - and the road was of a  
red clay - and when it rained  
the red mud - stuck to everything  
- As a girl I walked in  
Ettrick Kirk - with others over  
that road; only when halfway  
up the Elbow - we cut off along  
foot path which took us over the hills  
by the Glauer Hole - cutting off  
several miles. We stopped when we  
reached the Ettrick road - and  
changed our shoes - from our  
School ones - into our Sunday  
shoes - making us presentable  
in the Kirk. After the Service - Mrs  
Addis in the Minister's wife - gave  
us all a bowl of Soup & bread  
to sustain us on our walk home  
What a wonderful & kind couple they  
were. And now I believe that the  
Kirk in Ettrick - is in a poor state -  
& never used. Fragie.