

BUSINESS AND PLEASURE



I think Aunt Jeana's assistance to the farming business would start from about 1950 until she married Uncle Bob. She came on a Monday, which seems a bit daft since the wages were paid out every Friday/Saturday - they must have carried the overtime onto the next week. It was always after tea which was probably about 7.00pm. Dad and Aunt

Jeana worked in the 'office' and we probably kept out of the way most of the time because their work seemed pretty dull.

Sweeties were certainly on offer, and sometimes Grandma would bring along some of her home made treacle toffee.

John (Logie)



Like my brothers and sister, I eagerly awaited Monday night when Aunt Jeana and sometimes Jean Stevenson came along to Logie to do Dad's books. She brought comics- Film Fun, Eagle and Radio Fun, but never the Wizard, Rover or Hotspur because Aunt Jeana knew we got these from the same van that brought Mum and Dad the Courier every day.



Aunt Jeana also brought sweets. Sometimes these were bought, but the best times were when she brought a tray of Granny Arbuckle's toffee. I always

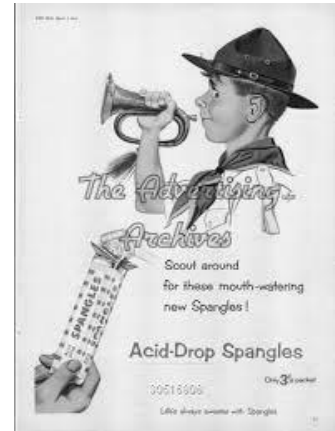
enjoyed the treacle toffee which had to be broken up using a hammer Mum kept in the kitchen drawer. If you got a sharp pointy bit you had to suck hard to soften it quickly.

Andrew

Aunt Jeana came along to Logie every Monday night to do Dad's books, often accompanied by Grandma or Jean Stevenson. She was a very popular visitor because she brought rubbish comics that we really were not meant to get to read and other silly goodies such as whoopee cushions.

Grandma brought treacle toffee and I remember her sitting by the fireside, breaking the toffee with the poker as she sat and did the darning.

Gina



Aunt Jeana and our father were always close, and would always phone each other on birthdays etc. I'm sure her influence as a secretary in helping Father with the farm books in those early days would have been invaluable, and I know it was unpaid.

John (Lundie)

Of all our aunties she was always the one up for fun or nonsense. I can remember at Logie she would hang any one of us over the banister, in the landing until our parents were within hearing distance. Imagine what Health and Safety would say to that now!

Willie

I think the comics probably started with the Beano and the Dandy and some time later the Eagle (a bit modern, with Dan Dare and such like characters). I should have mentioned that Grandma Arbuckle came along to Logie with Aunt Jeana, and I can still picture her sitting on the couch in our sitting room helping our mum with 'the darning'.

The reason that Aunt Jeana was a big help to dad was that she had secretarial training; she could type his correspondence professionally and understood PAYE.

John (Logie)

Aunt Jeana was always our favourite aunt as kids growing up at Lundie Castle. She used to come out after her office hours to help Father with his book-keeping of an evening. She would always have goodies of various kinds in her pockets for us kids, and there was always great excitement when Aunt Jeana was coming for tea.

John (Lundie)



When Aunt Jeana came for her tea, she was always armed with sweeties and silly wee toys to amuse us. I think Father must have gone to collect her.

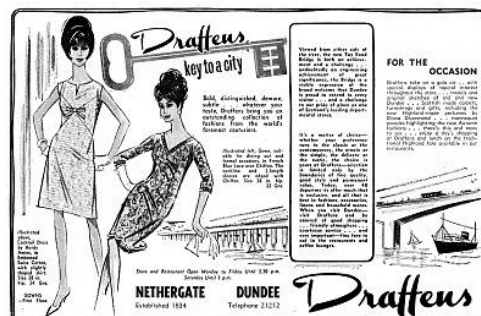
John (Lundie)

I seem to remember her calling sister Net 'Toosh' or 'Toots' until she was about 20 - maybe a slight exaggeration! Even in later years, when we had children of our own and she came for fruit at Star Inn, there were always sweeties in the side pocket of the car for the kids.

John (Lundie)

Although I don't remember it, Aunt Jeana tells me that she took me as a 3 or 4 year old to Draffens in Dundee for afternoon tea and that I caused a commotion by knocking over one of these fancy cake stands.

Willie



Sometimes Aunt Jeana took me over to Dundee, to Calder and Williams where she worked, or to Draffens where we had tea - with the 3-tier plate, where you had to eat all the sandwiches at the bottom, before the next layer and finally the super cream cakes on the top. I always remember the train journeys, because

they were the ones where you went into one carriage and shut the door yourself, with a leather strap.

Gina

I remember visiting Aunt Jeana's office in Dundee shortly before her wedding, feeling terribly grown-up and very small at the same time. But it was all right, because "Ratty" was there to take care of things.

Jean



During the summer of 1960 and 1961 I worked as a potato inspector in Angus. Brother John had started a year earlier



than me, and had found that there could be quite a bit more earning capacity if one had a car. Dad persuaded Aunt Jeana to give up her Austin A30 for five weeks so that I could make a bit extra as well. It also helped to get the vehicle run in properly!

Willie

Only this past weekend Jane and I called in to see Aunt Jeana on the way past, having first telephoned and booked our slot as a necessary, as you know. She told how she had been pulled over by the traffic police for pulling out a bit too fast onto the main road to the bridge at the Newport junction - a bad spot at the best of times. After several minutes being questioned by the two policemen, she eventually said to them, "Well, are you going to book me?" Their answer, "No, you're far too nice for that, but please be more careful in the future", says it all really.

Jim

