UP THE HILL AND DOWN THE BRAE

When you think about it, Jeana inherited a wide spread of ages with Dad's grandchildren because of course Jean and I were so much younger than Bob and Grace.

Margaret M

My childhood was spent nearly as much up at Grandad and Aunt Jeana's house as my own. My Mum says if I got a row, I just headed up the road. On Sunday afternoons I often joined them on their long walk round the hill. Aunt Jeana spent many a Saturday morning, I think, at Uncle Will's (Grandad's uncle). Aunt Jeana,



Aunt Jay, Mum and I spent the whole of his hundredth birthday in the sink and making tea for the visitors.

Joyce





Aunt Jeana never gave us rows and indeed encouraged mutiny and mischief. She could be relied on to provide Joyce and me with vermicelli, raisins, sugar strands, marshmallows and cake cases for the "shop" which we converted the summer house at Brighty into on occasions - though I think that it was more of an eating-fest than a shop, as I don't remember any customers!

Bedtime supper at Brighty was great, with the wonderfully exotic and never- tobe- had- at- home combination of smoky bacon crisps and a bottle of Coke.

Anne F

I have had every Christmas with Aunt Jeana for as long as I can remember. Christmas Eve we would go to a panto with Jean and Anne Macdonald, and all have tea at Parkview. Christmas Day was spent up the road, and then when they flitted we all went down the road.

Happy days! Joyce





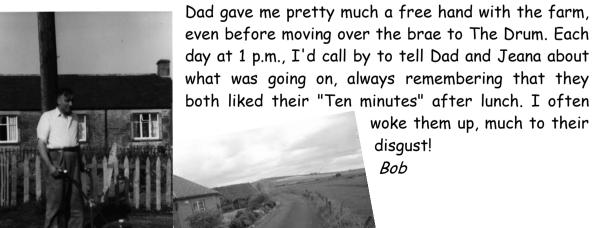
Holidays at Brighty were always an adventure - lots of places to explore and see and, better still, in Millar and Joyce, a couple of kids our own age we could share adventures with! Christmas Eve -Sunday walks - Whisky and Snowflake -Millar's wee tractor (Fordsons good,

'Fergies' worse than awful - I hope I've got that round the right way!) and an amazing Meccano set - Joyce's ponies and Mandy the dog. Playing Aunt Jeana's new piano and going to Murroes Church on Sunday mornings. It was a great place to be a kid on holiday!

Jean

Robert and Brian stayed with Dad and Jeana at Brighty for a couple of days at least on one occasion. By the time Ian came along, I think three boys was a bit much for Dad, never mind Jeana! Robert's memories of staying at Brighty when small are of always getting sent outside after lunch so that Grandad could get his forty winks.

Margaret M



19

woke them up, much to their

In July 1981 Helen and I travelled back to Scotland to catch up with family. I remember staying with Grandad and Aunt Jeana at the Drum. As we had been married almost 4 years Aunt Jeana was on at us about when we were going to make Grandad a Great Grandad, then added, "I suppose it doesn't help me giving you single beds to sleep in while you are here."



When she married Uncle Bob, and then we moved north, she of all the Arbuckle aunties was probably the one we saw least. However, my main memory is that though they were all characters in their own rights, Aunt Jeana was always the cheeriest and most lively.

Jim



Aunt Jeana and Dad were very close, most alike in nature and looks, with a similar character and cheeky grin.

Peter

Long phone calls on a Sunday night, ending with Mum going into the office

at 10 p.m. with supper, and Dad would be on the same phone call to Aunt Jeana.

Annette

Uncle Bob and Aunt Jeana went more than a few holidays with my parents, the Logans, Millars, Porters, Andersons and Kays. Possibly the wildest ones were spent at Cashlie, Glen Lyon---these are the ones we have heard least about! They were very sociable and Margaret and I visited them regularly at the Drum. Willie



I sometimes went to see Aunt Jeana at the Drum, but having a young family it became more difficult and not many relations were keen to ask a family with five young children for tea! Aunt Jeana has always been full of life and she was a great support to me, during some of the hard years I had, bringing up my five wee ones. They always thought of her and Aunt Jay as

"grandparents", because of all the happy times they have had with them. And still now, they all look forward to Aunt Jeana coming along for lunch on Christmas day, with all her tales of the past - what a wonderful time it is to hear of the family all growing up at Lower Luthrie.

Dad and Mum had lots of fun times with Uncle Bob and Aunt Jeana, at Cashlie,

and holidays abroad to name a few and it was so nice when Uncle Bob and Aunt Jeana decided to move to Newport. *Gina*

