

Sept. 14th.

Penybryn Cottage,
Bronygarth, Nr. OSWESTRY
Salop. SY10 7ND

Dear Mrs. Clegg, /

Thank you so much for your most interesting letter. Indeed I remember the Farleys and the Triggs and so many of the Bardens. I also remember very well old farmer Ryder and his wife. He used to come to Modbury with his waggonette and meet us off the bus from Ivybridge or Yealmpton when we descended upon quiet Ringmore for our holidays. /

I am sorry I have been so long in replying to your letter, but I have been devastated by the loss of my husband six weeks ago. He had been in poor health for about four years, but the end came quite suddenly. We have only been married fifteen years - a second marriage for both of us - but I have known him since my very early years, and it is going to be difficult to imagine life without him.

When I have the courage to meet my good friends of the W.I. again I shall be reading them your letter and I know they will be very interested.

Only about two years ago I sent to my niece in New York a bill advertising a concert at the Institute in Ringmore Ø dating about 1907 and given by the members of our family. There were many musical items - our family are all professional musicians - or rather were - sadly most of them have passed away, and my personal items included 'Grow; grow, grow little mushroom, grow' addressed to an enormous mushroom found in Ringmore churchyard. It is quite amazing how these vivid pictures of one's early childhood remain. I wish I had not parted with that bill, but I would never dare ask for it back - my niece treasures it too much.

I am so glad that you are so happy in that delightful part of South Devon, and I also hope that one day I may find myself wandering that way. At the moment I have to keep my mind on immediate things.

Once again my thanks for your letter and my good wishes to your W.I.

Sincerely

Daisy Jenkins

Dec. 3rd.

Penybryn Cottage, Bronygarth, ⁹
Nr. OSWESTRY. Nr. Salop. SY10 7ND.

Dear Mrs. Clegg,

Thank you so very much for your letter and the pictures and cuttings of Ringmore. Journey's End intrigued me as I knew it in the old days as the New Inn kept by Mrs. Rolls, and the one half was the village shop. The grown-ups of our party used to spend many happy evenings in the 'snug'. I can scarcely believe that before the Second World War I was offered one of the thatched cottages next door to the Inn for only £90! I do wish I had bought it - probably I hadn't got £90 at that time.

The name Randolph was one I had forgotten. We used to go in a body to church on Sundays, and I loved that little church. It had such an atmosphere. Does it still have three bells? There used to be the village school just opposite, and I remember going there as a pupil when I was sent down to Ringmore for six months recovering from an illness.

This matter of discontinuing country

buses is a very serious matter in rural areas. We do have a service, but after six o'clock there is no transport of any kind. I hope you are successful in persuading the Ministry of Transport to put on the service you are asking for.

Thank you for letting me keep the cuttings. I shall send some of them to my niece in America. Thank you also for the stamps.

I hope you won't mind having a Christmas card rather early. I am getting quite miserly with postage. I think the ~~ex~~ charges are excessive and the service much worse than it ever was.

With my very good wishes for a happy Christmas and a peaceful New Year

Very sincerely yours

Yes - the two people in the pictures are my father and I.

Cathy Jenkins