

R.D. 28. Sb. 10. Household 55.

Dixon	John	Head	M.M.	62	Farmer	Mixed Farm
"	Lena	Wife	F.M.	57	8.4. Homemaker	
Peart	Blanche	Servant	F.S.	16	Domestic	Private Home.

Monday  
14.4.1947  
T.O. + J.O.

we  
When passing her house on 11th Mrs. D. called us and said she heard we were very kind people and she wanted to meet us. She said her daughter was a nurse and showed a picture of her. We were speaking on the steps of her house, it was nearing dinner time. We said we shall come to talk with her soon. She offered us a piece of ginger sugar. To-day we went there all three of us with E.C. at about 5.15 p.m. I knocked at the door and Mrs. D. appeared after a while. She evidently was just having her dinner and was still chewing something. She was dressed in a frock with big holes through which her pink slip was showing. She had a white net on her head and shoes on her feet.

After a short talk about garden - she said she could not plant there anything without it being stolen by people - and her saw and 8 little pigs we said we shall go and see the pond and return to her afterwards. We came back after half an hour. E.C. went with a child to buy some medicine for her baby sister.

Mrs. D. met us on the path leading from her house. She had a nice red frock, a white shawl ~~on her head~~ tied round her head. We went slowly towards the family tombs. Here was her father, who died 5 years ago at 92. / On the tomb his age is given 96 / Next to him is buried her mother who died in 1907.

From the hill where the tombs are there is a good view of the pond. Her brother's son - her nephew was drowned there about 5 years ago - just before her father died. The boy could not swim went there to have a bath and just disappeared. People searched for him for many days. A crowd gathered round the pond and stayed there during the night. Divers were searching for him and could not find. Finally they sent for divers from ~~Falmouth~~ Falmouth. Before they came the local divers had some rum to warm themselves and dived once more and found the body. Mrs. D. said she was in bed and could not come and did not want to see the boy whom she loved very much.

She looked at her parents' tombs with much sighing. She said she was a good daughter to her mother and it is why she had luck in life. She was an obedient daughter. She was born in Santa Cruz Mountains. ~~Her mother~~ She was born in July and people who are born in July will travel. She likes to travel. She went to school and was very clever there. They left for Worsop when she was 15 / in 1902 / Her mother had then 3 boys / older than Mrs. D. / Herself / Mrs. D. / and 3 boys younger. She could have studied. But her mother wanted her to come down to Worsop to help her with the house and other children as she was the only daughter then. She was an obedient girl and did what her mother told her. Later on her mother chose a husband for her and she married him. She was 20 at that time. She had her first baby - it was 1 year old when her mother died and she was left all alone. / It means without her mother's help / Her younger sister studied to be a nurse. She is now in New York. She is a surgical nurse. As Mrs. D. helped with she did not



the house and other children when they were young - she did not learn any trade. So her sister helps her. She trained to be in Jamaica + a nurse. She is a nurse now in New York. A surgical nurse. She sent money for a house to be built. Mrs. B. took the money. But she did not finish the house. So Mrs. Dixon had to sell land to finish it. Her sister wrote her to do so. The house was without a roof and the rain would ruin it. Her father never sold land. When he came over here he bought land from Mr. Brisset. When somebody asked her father to sell he always said: "Before I sell I buy a little" He wanted his children to have land. So she sold the piece of land adjacent to George Murray's water spring. She said pointing at the land she sold: "This is my land but I sold it". From the place where we stood there is a view of the range of hills and on clear day one could see the sea. She said her father would bring her here and show how beautiful these mountains were. "He showed me the sea and once he showed me a boat on the sea".

"If you are from a good family - it shows". My mother was from a very good family. Her father was a Jew. He was a lawyer from Black River. ~~Everybody said he looked like an Indian.~~ He was so red everybody said he looked like an Indian.

Mrs. D.'s younger sister is a nurse in New York. There lives also one of her brothers. This brother's daughter is studying medicine there. She will be soon a doctor.

One of her brothers is in Worsop. His house is just opposite on that hill.

One brother was a soldier. He died in Ceylon. Soldiers had a parade there. He went to telephone. When coming back he tumbled and smashed his liver in four parts. He died of it. Before he died he wrote a letter to Mrs. D. He said everything he had was for her. He died long ago. During the war / The 1914-18 war? /

Mrs. D. had four children - two daughters and two sons. One son was poisoned in the Chinaman shop. They poisoned him with rum. He died. The other son lives in the neighbourhood.

Her two daughters are nurses. One daughter married a month ago. She sent the picture of her husband. He is a book accountant in the sugar estate..... Everybody likes him. Her other daughter was trained to be a nurse too. A lady came from England and trained girls here to be nurses. It is where Mrs. D.'s younger sister was trained. She has frequently letters from her daughters. They are good to her, because she was good to her mother. She is in a difficult position. In a difficult economical position because of the house. There are people who ask for 6 d. She would never take a 6 d..3sh. , 4 sh, - she would take 5 sh. When she offered us the ginger sugar she wanted to give us an envelope. But it burst. Perhaps we do not have just now money in our pockets. It does not matter. Another time.

April. Thur.  
E.C.

Was passing Mrs Lena Dixon's house en route to Mrs Gebert Brooks when she came to verandah and called to me .said sh liked to see "good people" in the place. I demurred and she said by "good" she meant "decent". I admired her lace curtains which were hanging out to dry -- they had apparently been dyed pink. She asked me to come in and see a "lovely tablecloth" It was on the centre table in the living room under a vase



of faded roses out of her garden. It had conventional flowers embroidered round the edges in very bright colours -- scarlet, purple, green etc. She said it had been done by a young ~~man~~ girl and that God was wonderful that He could let people do such things -- it was through God she was able to do it. She pointed to her garden and said all the flowers were the wonder of God -- she was not like other people who did not see what He did.

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Miss Bucknall was with me. Mrs L. said where was she from and I said from England and that she was taking some pictures. She said she would like to have her picture taken. She would like a copy, however small, to send to her children in England. If it was very small they could make a big one (from it) so that when she was dead they would have something of her..

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Dale.

John Dixon's Death

Fam. Rec. 30.

10.7.47.

Mrs. Lena  
Dixon.

Mrs. Lena Dixon told me that her husband went to Craig Head to get a carpenter for the house beside the shop which was started years ago. Before he went off the son lent him a mule and asked him not to get drunk, and she said to him "I dont want any funeral now so dont drink" He went on Sunday, and on Manday at about 10:00 a.m. she received a telegram from Curtis Wolfe (J.D. stayed at his home) "Come over husband sick" Mrs. D. could not get a vehicle to take her to Craig Head, but shortly after 10/ a fellow who came from D.H. told her that they had taken Mr. D. to Spaldings Hospital, she therefore telegraphed the Matron of the hospital asking if Mr. D. was admitted, the reply was paid for, and the Matron informed her that he had just been admitted "I was not feeling well so I lay down quiet in the bed, I hear that Warsop people say that I was so glad that Mr. John take sick that I go to ~~bed~~ sleep" Mrs. D. and other friends from Warsop visited J.D. at the hospital - he was conscious at the time, and was able to tell his wife where he felt pain but he could not tell what happened before he was brought to the hospital.

£2 for car to  
Spaldings.

"On Saturday of the same week he sent telegram saying I should come for him, as he came home he fainted". Mrs. D. remarked that perhaps it was the long travelling which caused him to faint. "I made punch for him every morning, I had 9eggs, and Mrs. Butler gave me 2, that made 11, so I made the punnh; about 2 weeks after he came home he got a stroke. I told him to make his will, and he said, they you can make it, I said no because when you make it, the children will be satisfied, they will say, ~~g~~ father is gone and father said so and we will abide by it, but if I make it, they will not satisfy, and they will be nagging me all the time" A few days after, he died. The doctor said he was too weak to take medicine.

Ghost story: I asked Mrs. D. if Mr. D. came to look for her yet, she said ~~people/sa~~ she did not know but "Doreen felt a heat in the house and she heard a sigh, and she claimed her father had come to see her; other people said they heard sounds as if some one took things from the table and then put them down with a noise", but I cant hear ~~them~~ him".

Dream: A fellow dreamt that "he was carrying out yams for Mr. John and he saw a black and white thing like a cloud hanging down, the white part faced him and there was also a white man. He was about to touch it, and the white man said dont touch it unless you pray, he tried to touch it a ssecond time, and the man said dont touch it unless you sing and he sang "I am over on the Lord's side at last, I can raise my hands and say, all my sins are washed away, I am over on the Lord's side at last, then the man wrapped him up and he awoke". The fellow said to me that dream is for Mr. John, him travel good".

Coffin: was made here, but parts were brought from Kingstons by his daughter. He was buried at Albert Town.

Ninth Night: "Is that night them say him to come" Mrs. D. said they sang a few quiet hymns, and she bought ~~4~~ about 8/- worth of things "coffee, bread, crackers, ginger all, I did not worry with any rum".



John Dixon's death

Dale.

~~10-7-47.~~

Mrs. Lena Dixon.

I visited Mrs. Dixon about 3 days after Mr. D's death, after talking for a while she took me to her room, pointing to her husband's clothes which were all placed in one corner of the room, she said "You are young, and you will have to meet with this some day, you see all these clothes, them belong to him, that's how you are to put them together so that when he comes he will not have to look all over the place for them, when he comes he will go and take the smell out of them, and then I will put them up, I don't like to come in here because when ~~at~~ I see all his things I feel sad and my eyes full with water.. Doreen the last girl and I were just in the other room singing a few hymns and reading the bible". Before I was taken to this room, I really saw Doreen with an open Bible and her mother was also in the room with her. I also noticed that the bed on which Mr. D. died was placed at a different part of the room.

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