

Tuesday  
21.10.1947.

Fam. Rec. 180  
+ budget.

28/9/21

Macklackan Jonathan	head.	M.M.	73	farm labourer, odd jobs
" Francis	wife	F.M.	63	homemaker

Un signed.  
Credited T.O.

Census data concerning farm: less than one acre / fern 3/  
3 avocado, 11 bread fruits, 25 bananas, 3 coce-nuts, 2 limes  
4 tangerines, 1 mangoe.

Informant Mrs. Macklackan.

I have visited Mrs. Macklackan 2 or 3 times already. Their house is in Botton Warsop on the main road between Andrew Woddfino and the parochial road to Green Town. It is a board house with veranda, but old, leaking - in bad repair. The kitchen is in a separate building, but very small. In the kitchen there is just a heap of stones where the fire is made - no other furniture. It is very small.

The house inside is partitioned into three parts in an unusual way. The biggest part is the hall, but out of it a small "room" is cut off. It is completely empty now. Mrs. M. said it was for "dining room". In the hall there are three tables: one with glassware, one with pictures mostly cut out from magazines, one with nothing on it. Two chairs and one bench. On the walls there are the remainders of some flowery wall-paper. The bed room looks more inhabited. There are two beds covered with white sheets, a few clothes hang on the walls, a shelf with odds and ends, a basket.

To-day Mrs. Macklackan came to pay me a visit. She came "to town" to pay her taxes and took this opportunity to see me. She never begged me, though Miss Eda says she is very poor.

Family history.

Mrs. Macklackan came to Warsop as a small girl with her mother and father from St. Elizabeth. Her parents name was Finley. The sister of her father married a Murray and so they came and stayed with the aunt who married into a prosperous family and was from a prosperous family herself. "Father came to Warsop but never be a liver. He died in St. Elizabeth". The mother moved to Lorrimer and died there. She stayed there with her daughter who was married. "I have a sister in Lorrimer. She is married. Her husband had a stroke. She used to help me, but now she can't help me at all again." Mrs. M. married in Warsop. "he never had children, neither had her husband. They did not adopt any children either.

Mr. Macklackan was born in Warsop. "All his brothers dead, all of the sisters dead? He has some nephews. It is a poor family. They don't help their uncle.

Mrs. M. says she might have some family land in St. Elizabeth, but she did not inquire. "I didn't get nothing yet". Mrs. Sue Evans and George Murray are her first cousins.

Visit  
Wednesday  
22.10.49  
T.O.

-2-

Fam. Rec. 180  
+ budget.

Fruit-trees  
provide old  
people with  
cash.

#### Budget.

"We have a little over one acre but can't cultivate all of it". When Mr. M. was younger he used to rent some land in All Sides but "he gave it up long ago." They do not work for other people now. They are too old.

"Now it is only shop food. Money is scarce now. Money is ticklish now." They get their cash for shop by selling the few bunches of banana. By selling coffee ~~by selling coffee~~ ~~in the morning at the shop~~ They have to pay 13/- taxes per year. Mrs. M. pays it in two installements: in April and October. She got her 6/6 yeasterday by selling her coffee at the shop at 6d. a pound. he got for her coffee 6/9. Sometimes she sells a cane to people who pass on the road. For a big cane she gets 3 d. for a small one pennyhalfpenny. She also sells her coco-nuts, but there is nobody do climb the tree. In season she sells also bread fruits. They will be ripe by December. They have a few roots of cassava.

They don't plant yams. Just a few roots. "A little, nothing to speak of, we can't work it any more and people steal it." They have some lucea yams which will be ripe by January. They used to ~~have tobacco~~ grow tobacco but now they buy it. Badoo doesnt thrive. ~~Thx~~ She planted some peas but did not get any return "The dry must kill it." They have a few roots of cocoe. When I was there to-day the husband was planting chow-chows, which Mrs. M. got from Miss Eda at her yeasterday's visit. The husband complains of rheumatism. He is however always busy in the garden. It was the first time I met him to-day. He is not talkative and I think deaf. Mrs. M. pays les frais de la conversation, and with gusto.

#### Neighbours help.

The water is near, Mrs. M. carries it herself. I don't think they are very popular with the neighbours. Mrs. Mathilda Green when asked about them said "Mrs. M. is funny, people can't get along with her". In Mrs. Green's opinion that was the reason they did not have adopted children.

Wood: people give them sometimes a few sticks. For the rest she collects in her garden some dry branches. "Brank-brank" she calls it.

Sugar "Get it from neighbours - not all but some will do it. Give a few heads when they are bouting"

Meals She makes fire twice a day. In the morning and for supper. For morning they take coffee with sugar if there is any. Black coffee from own beans. She does not like the shop bread. "Just because we cant do better sometimes we have to eat it"/bread/ "he prefers cassava bammies. They eat in the yard or in the kitchen. "The little place to eat sometimes" in the house has not been used for a long time. I asked her what she is cooking for supper to-day /there was a pot on fire in the kitchen/ She wouldn't say "A little nonsense for breakfast". Asked how she manages with every day meals she says "I trust God to help me". Probably was ashamed of her poverty, as she did not beg on any occasion I met her. She wanted to give me some coco-nut to drink and wanted to call a neighbour's boy to get it for me but I explained I never drank when walking.

On the whole those two old people draw their subsistence from fruit trees and neighbours' help. Probably ~~reacher~~ relatives help them sometimes as she mentionned several times Mrs. Evans