

Dollarbank Farm,
Dollar,
30th May, 1940.

Dear Mum and Dad,

At last I have arrived safely at the farm in Dollar, I was met at the station in this little town by the farmer's wife and taken up to their farmhouse where I am to stay. The farm sits up on the hill above the town and looks down over Dollar.

The farmer has lots of sheep on his land, I have missed lambing for this year but there are still plenty of jobs to be done. He also has cattle in the fields and my first job is to learn how to do the milking and look after the milking parlour. The ground isn't suitable for growing a lot of crops as it is often steep but around the farmhouse some of the fields have been ploughed for potatoes and vegetables. There is lots of heavy ditching work to be done to keep the fields well drained.

I have been told that I will get paid £1 8/- per week with 14/- deducted for my board and lodgings. The hours are going to be long about 50 per week but it is good to be working for the war effort at last. Dad will be also be working hard in John Brown's for the war effort.

Missing you all, keep safe in Clydebank. Have you heard from Jimmy yet? Do you know where the Cameronians are?

Your loving daughter,
Daphne

p.s. Another land girl on the train taught me this song about the Land Army

Back to the Land, we must all lend a hand,
To the farms and the fields we must go,
There's a job to be done,
Though we can't fire a gun,
We can still do our bit with the hoe.

Dollarbank Farm,
Dollar
30th May, 1945

Dear Mum and Dad,

It looks as if I might get back home as soon as some of the soldiers are demobbed and return to their jobs. The farmer is expecting his stockman to return in the next few weeks. We all sat down in the farmhouse and listened to Churchill's speech.

The VE day celebrations here in Dollar were great, we were allowed to go down into the town once our jobs were done and the animals were all fed.

There was a great party on Bridge Street with people cheering, hugging and kissing. The walk back up the hill to the farm did seem a long way that night. I have made so many great friends here in Dollar.

Thanks for letting me know that Jimmy was on his way home after the Long March from Poland to freedom, I can't wait to see my brother again.

I don't know what job I would like to do after this but I don't think I want to go back into Singer and have to be indoors all day.

See you very soon.

Your loving daughter,

Daphne

