

P.D. 28 S.D.10. Household 19.

Davis Refford, and Vita his wife.

(see also C.59 for son
Percival Davis and ref. in
C.H. 104 to him as one
of the "big men".

David. Rafor.	Head.	M.M.57.	Farmer. Mixed Farm.
" Vita	Wife.	F.M.28.	6.4. Homemaker.
" Neslie	Son.	M.S. 7.	
" Phyllis	Dau.	F.S. 6.	
" Olive	Dau.	F.S. 4.	
" Noel	Son.	M.S. 1 $\frac{3}{4}$	
" Beeu	Son.	M.S. $\frac{1}{2}$	
Slater. Signal	Servant.	M.S. 20.	Domestic. Private Home.

24th May 1947.
~~Sunday~~ After-
noon after rain.
E.C. Saturday.

I was walking along the Road from Bottom Warsop to call on the Baptist Minister when I overtook a very tall bent old man in shabby working clothes, obviously walking home from working in his field. He was gaunt looking and had an old clay pipe, and in the pocket of his jacket some sweet biscuits. He was eating something which looked like cassava bread which he held in his hand. His mouth was full when I said "Good evening" and he spoke for the first part while getting rid of it so that ~~then~~ I thought he had an impediment till I noticed.

He was greeted by several men as we passed. At the corner above the shop, he was greeted by a young woman who addressed him familiarly and asked how he was. He answered her as "My dear" and rebuked her for not coming to see him when he was ill. He was better now. She made an excuse and he said if she didn't come he might be dead before she did. I asked if she was family to him but he said No, only a friend.

He told me that there was a great poverty all over. He had two daughters who were nurses in the Government. One was at Newport and one at Wait-a-bit. When they went to help the poor mothers who had babies they found they had nothing to put on the child and so the two daughters spent all their money that they earned on buying clothes for the poor. And the Government sent clothes to the big people but the right people did not get them. There was two ladies here -- one was Miss Eda Heighington -- she could not go about and she could not know who was really deserving. So some people who should not get the clothes and others who should did not. The clothes should go to give out to the people who really know -- like the Sanitary Inspector and the Nurse. They go round all the time to the homes and they know who is really in need.

He had to help his daughters. He had just sent one donkey load out of his garden to Newport and another to the other daughter in Wait-a-bit.

At the turning to the Baptist we parted as he said he was going on down the Troy Road. His conversation, his manner, his ~~appearance~~ appearance made me (most unwisely) put him down as a hanger-on or even a pauper and it was only later that I learned that he was Percival Davis' father and had him described by Mr Cyril Beckford as one of the big Farmers in the district. Had I done so I would most certainly have postponed my visit to Mr Allimore and gone home with him!