

[REDACTED]

Barrett

Southampton

24th September 1958

Dear Tom,

I am afraid that I left telephoning you in
 Chrapool until the last minute, and then I raced on to
 the train without a minute to spare. It is a pity for
 I had three very interesting things to tell you and now
 I can only remember two of them. First of all - thanks
 for you various letters. I have not got round to the
 exam papers but shall do soon. The tune Ca' Hawkie
 is indeed ca hawkie with only slight variants.

Thanks for the 17/6, now I can buy another record.

While I was in Wokefield I went walking with
 my brother Harry in the Yorkshire Dales. We went from
 the upper part of the Ribbles across to the Wharfe and
 landed for the night at a house in Deepdale ^{which} ~~is~~ is
 about 8 miles higher up the valley than Kettlewell. There the
 daughter of the house was celebrating her 21st birthday
 and we were invited to join. Jimmy Shand was
 well to the fore though noone ventured to do more
 than schottische and Gay Gordons. However, they

did produce a local dance, Buttered Peas, which we did to Jimmy Shand because they could not remember the correct tune. The ~~base~~ phrasing is uncertain ~~but~~ because it changed with the tunes - it should be straightforward with the right tune.

$\frac{3}{4}$ Time Dance for 4, repetitive. Lady on R, couples facing.

8 bars - 4 hands round to left + back.

8 bars - Star all giving 'thumbs up' with R hand in center + back with L _____

Face opposite partner 1.1 Shake R hands 1.3 Shake R. hands.

2. 1, 2, 3 Clap, Clap, Clap. own hands together

3. 1, 3 Shake L. hands

4

5-8 Sink R elbows + swing with walk, skip, chase ??

16-32 Repeat with own partner.

Repeat all as often as will. There is no progression even with lots on the floor. We planned to collect the tune the next day but Harry was taken with asthma in the night + we had to have a private car 60 miles home! He is going back for it in the near future.

The only other traditional which these young people did was Huntsmans chorus which has

variants in each Dale but which has apparently been published already.

I have not yet spoken to anyone at Cecil Sharp House about it ~~though~~ and don't know whether it is known or not. It's now buttered peas. It was fun to do there, but I don't know what it will be like in other circumstances.

I had a very pleasant weekend with Jean. She got tickets for the last night at the Proms, which was most enjoyable despite a soaking which marred the return journey. We filled in the rest of the weekend walking off our feet, round Harrow on Saturday and Kew on Sunday. Mr Ayers very kindly gave me a bed for the night. He was very cheerful and went off after Saturday lunch for a game of bowls - they won.

Must go + have dinner

Yours

Frank.