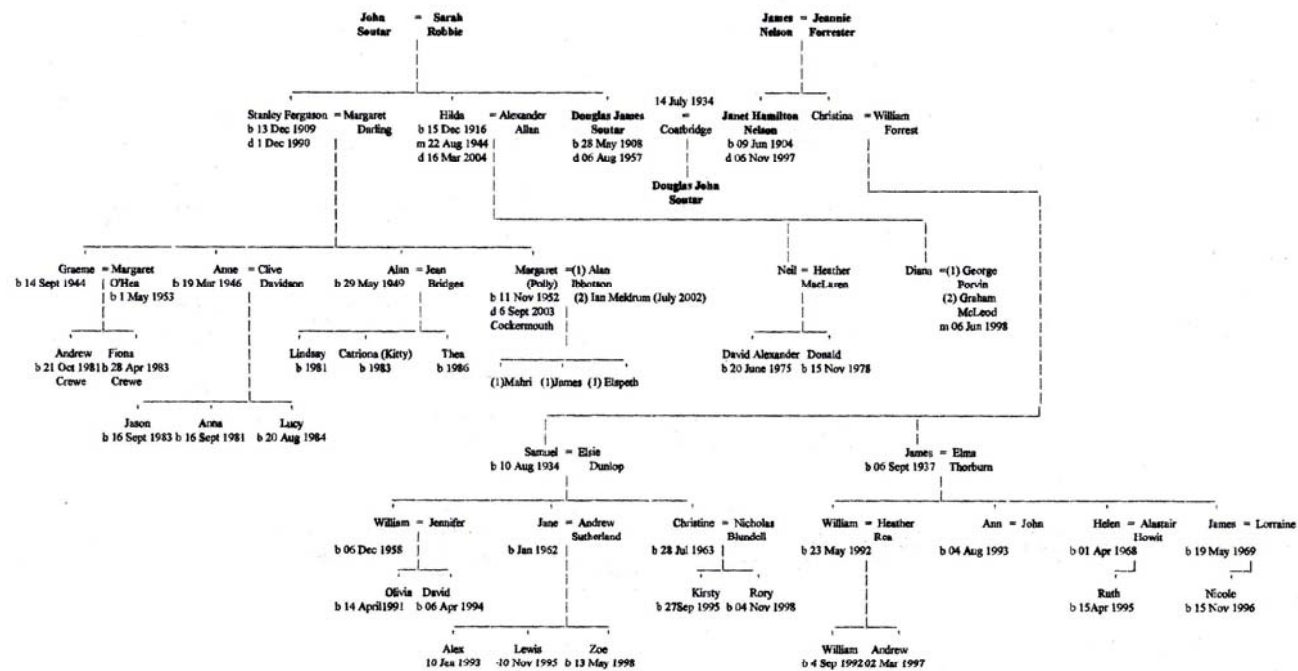


Douglas James Soutar and Janet (Nettie) Hamilton Nelson



Douglas James Soutar Janet (Nettie) Hamilton Nelson



Front: May Ellis, Hamish Soutar, Jean Ellis, Janet Hunter, William Hunter, John Hunter, Andrew Dinnie. Second: Jemima Clark, Lizzie Petrie, John A Soutar, Sarah Soutar, Douglas, Nettie, Jeannie C Nelson, James Nelson, Mary Jarvie, Bell Hamilton. Back: L-R Joe Forrester, Jack Hunter, Jean Ellis, Mrs Aitken, Kate Dinnie, Nellie Ellis, Stanley Soutar, Bill Cantlay, Annie Wilson (Bridesmaid), Mrs Mills, Rev James Hamilton, Betty Young, ?, Rev. Wm. Hamilton, ?, ?, Hilda Soutar, ?, ?, Ina Hamilton, Ina Black, ?, Kate Hunter, ?, Helen Watson, Willie Watson.

On leaving school, Douglas had started work in the Clydesdale Bank in High Street, Dundee. He was later moved to Coatbridge, where he met his wife-to-be, before being moved on to Cardonald. They were married 14 July 1934 after banns were called. He at the time was living at 75 Forfar Road, Cardonald and she at "Elton Mar" 52 Church Street, Coatbridge and the banns were called in Cardonald church on 13th June and in Dunbeth church (Coatbridge) on 24 June. They stayed in Hillingdon and in Cardonald for a time. Shortly after they were married the son of a friend, who had also been a pupil of Nettie's, was invited to stay for the weekend. On the Sunday the doorbell rang early and Doug & Nettie were horrified to hear Archie tell the caller "Mr Soutar is still in bed with Miss Nelson"!

During this time Nettie kept household accounts and those for week beginning 22 July read: writing paper 10d, vaseline 3d, Pot rinser 1½d, Battery 3d, fares 4½d, buttons 2½d, paper 1d, diary 2d, fares 4/5, vegs 3d, cakes 1/3, milk 1½, Bremner 3/6, D's shoes 1/6, herring 5d, tea 6d, fish 10d, milk 2/7½, papers 10d, fares 1/10, fares 3d, cake 6d, ice-cream 6d, phone call 7d, fares 5d, cakes 1/3, grocer 12/3, butcher 8½, fares 1/-, Doug 2/-, haircut 9d, fares 4½d, laundry 2/6. A total of £2:10:7½. t one stage Doug looked over the book of accounts and marked it "Audited and found nothing like it" He claimed that if she was short she simply added Doug 2/- or Doug 1/6!



On November 1st they moved to Dundee where he had been appointed Accountant at the newly opened Victoria Road branch.

Slightly over a year later they suffered the loss of a stillborn son. In 1938, however Douglas John Soutar was born on 23 July in Fort House Nursing Home Perth

L-R Sarah Soutar, Douglas John and Douglas James Soutar, James Robbie, Road. War broke out the next year although it was around 1941 before he was called up to the Royal Air Force where he served as a radio mechanic. This occupation was chosen for him because he had Higher Maths and could still remember how to solve quadratic equations when asked to do so at an interview. He served as No. A1563430 in among other places, Chigwell, Dyce and at Tealing where he could live at home and cycle to the war each day! This also had the advantage that Nettie was paid for providing him with lodgings! In 1944 he was preparing to take part in the setting up of communications during the first landings Norway which in the end never took place.



He was de-mobbed in 1946 and during demob leave looked after DJ (as their son was referred to in any writing) whilst Nettie was in Coatbridge helping with her father who was dying. During this time he made a large pot of soup for the two of them - so large that they ate it for days until it went sour! Leave over he returned to the bank noticing that as he walked there, the same women who had been scrubbing their doorsteps before the war were still doing so and they said good-morning, as they always had, as if he had never been away!

In 1947 they bought (at a cost of £750) the house they had previously rented in Perth Road. When they had first moved in the house was fitted for both electricity and gas but the previous occupant did not use electricity as she thought it was too dangerous! The southern view from this house is magnificent, stretching from the

Tay rail bridge in the East to Newburgh in the West. The family particularly enjoyed sunsets.

Improvements made to the house included removing the black-leaded range which had two ovens and which heated the water. A tiled fireplace replaced this. An immersion heater was also fitted for use in the summer months. The ovens in the range hadn't been used for years except to dry the kindling (the swee, which had once been used to suspend a pot on chains above the fire, had long since been removed). Tiled fireplaces were also installed in lounge and dining room although the pink marble surround was retained in the main room. New gas fires were fitted in bedrooms and hall.

Household accounts were still being written and a further set of accounts from this time was: Toothpaste 2/2, pan 4/8, Violin strings 4/9, fares 9d, pyrex 9/6, DJ's shoes 3/4, Butcher 1/1¹/₂, Benvie (greengrocer) 7/3¹/₂, Mrs Buick (cleaning lady) 4s, saucer 6d, laundry 1/6, papers 1/8, butcher 1/8, Kidds (Baker) 2/4, jam covers 1/3, coal 2/11, Woolworths 1/10, pan 2/9, bath enamel 2/-, patterns 1/-, writing paper 1/-, butcher 3/-, postage 10d, tartaric acid 1/8, lettuce 9d, stockings 4/8, socks 2/9, trousers 13/6, shirt 8/9. Total for week £4:13:7d.

The house in Perth Road was always full of visitors. Children's Parties, Sewing Bees, Canasta Groups, Relatives. At one wartime children's party the jelly although lying out in full view, was forgotten! This didn't matter because the children, who had been too polite to say anything at the time all came back the next day and consumed it then.

Nettie & Douglas also attended a Country Dancing group at Old St. Paul's & St. David's where he was an elder and also the auditor. By the 1950's both Douglas's were keeping bees, a hobby which had to be given up when Douglas senior became ultra sensitive to the stings but not before he had gained a very highly commended prize for his lime honey at the 1955 Scottish National Honey Show. At this time also Douglas senior had taken up public speaking with the Toastmasters - one of his talks Is included.

Early in the 1950's Nettie was asked if she would return to teaching for two half days to cover for someone who was absent. She did so, wondering if she could still manage to teach, and the two days stretched into something like four years only ending when Douglas became ill in 1957.

The Courier obituary was:

Dundee Bank Accountant Dead

Mr Douglas J Soutar, 49-year-old accountant in the Victoria Road branch, Dundee of the Clydesdale and North of Scotland Bank, died yesterday in a Nursing Home after a four-month illness. He lived at 378 Perth Road. Educated at Harris Academy, he joined the Clydesdale Bank's High Street branch in 1925, and later served in Coatbridge and Cardonald before his appointment as accountant when the branch opened in 1935. During the war Mr Soutar was an L.A.C. radio operator for five years. His hobbies were bee keeping and rugby. He had been an elder of Old St Paul's and St David's Church for several years. Mr Soutar is survived by his wife and a son who is studying engineering at Dundee Technical College.



1939 Morris 8 Series E

Confirmation:

Soutar, Douglas James, bank accountant, 378 (or 382) Perth Road, Dundee died 6 August at Dundee, testate, confirmation Dundee 18 Sept to Janet Hamilton Nelson or Soutar 378 (or 382) Perth Road, Dundee executor nominate will dated 23 Oct 1941 recorded Dundee 16 Sept. Estate £3706:2:0. Sc 45/34/127

After his death on 6th August 1957 she returned to full- time teaching and taught until she was sixty-eight. During this period she developed her taste for travel visiting among other places, most European countries, South Africa, The Holy Land, and the United States. In U.S. she met for the first time the French correspondent, Simone to whom she had written since her schooldays and whom she kept in touch with until Simone's death, in all for more than seventy-five years.

Nettie was always interested in education and in 1963 had attended an Infants School Methods course and as a result kept up with the other members of the course until she died. Many of her overseas trips were undertaken with the Extra-Mural Dept. of Dundee University and she also attended many day and evening courses. At age 80 she decided to try an Open University Degree and as preparation she enrolled in a correspondence course for writing and some of the writings done for it are included later. She did not, however continue after this course as her sight was failing. In 1985 she received an award for most meritorious student when the director of Extra-Mural Education at Dundee University retired.

The winner of the best-kept tenement garden in Dundee in 1987 was Mrs J Soutar of 382 Perth Road. Quite a surprise since she had never entered but someone else had submitted the entry on her behalf. Douglas, who looked after the garden for all the residents, collected the £300 cash prize on their behalf.



By this time, Nettie was beginning to consider moving into a residential home and applied to Pine Grove, Perth Road among others. The reply from Pine Grove was that she was too old! They did not accept anyone over eighty. This made her determined to get in and she bombarded the directors and anyone else she thought could help and eventually got in and spent almost seven years there. In that time she continued a whirl of social engagements. A Saturday with appointments for two coffee mornings with separate groups, lunch with someone else, afternoon tea and finally high tea somewhere was not uncommon. Several years previously her doctor had told her to slow down and that one outing a day was enough at her age. Her answer when reminded of that was "But that doctor's dead". Difficult to argue with that!

At one point Ruth, Nettie's granddaughter had to write a poem about a person for school. Aided and abetted by the rest of the family, she produced the following:

GRAN

Gran is quite amazing.
She's always dashing here and there –
You must slow down her doctor says,
One outing is enough for you each day.
Needless to say she's out again –
Enjoying herself.

The best bar lunch she knows –
Half portions please and no green peas,
No not for her for me you see,
We old folks can't eat much you know.
The waiter is confused but Gran's –
Enjoying herself.

She loves a bargain,
For them she has a flair –
It's rather long, the colour's queer,
But tucked up here and tinted red,
This skirt is sure to do she says –
Enjoying herself.

Four score years and more,
Have not removed her zest for life –
You must do this or go to that,
But all the time her aim is clear,
To do her best to help us all –
Enjoy ourselves.

Although Nettie's health had been remarkably robust she was unfortunate enough to break her hip on 11th Nov. (Ruth her granddaughter's graduation day). She spent some time in DRI before being transferred to Ashludie for re-habilitation, which was unsuccessful. As a result she was hospitalised until she died on 6th November 1997 aged ninety-three.

District of Coatbridge 1904 No. 756

Janet Hamilton Neilson	1904 June Ninth 2h 0m a.m. 48 Academy St Coatbridge	F	James Neilson grocer	James Neilson father
			Jane Neilson M.S. Forrester	
			1902, June 26 th Coatbridge	

District of St Peter, Dundee. 1908 No. 394

Douglas James Soutar	1908 twenty-eighth 2h 45m p.m. 85 Magdalen Yard Road, Dundee	M	John Archer Soutar Commercial Traveller	J.A. Soutar father present
			Sarah Johnston Soutar M.S. Robbie 1907 July 18 th Dundee	

District of Coatbridge 1934, No. 185

1934 on the fourteenth day of July at 52 Church Street Coatbridge.	Douglas James Soutar bank clerk bachelor	26	75 Forfar Avenue Glasgow	John Archer Soutar Margarine Manufacturer's Sales manager
After banns according To the Church of Scotland.	Janet Hamilton Nelson school teacher Spinster	30	52 Church Street Coatbridge	Sarah Johnston Soutar M.S. Robbie James Nelson grocer Jane Cuthill Nelson M.S. Forrester

Witnesses: A.S. Wilson, 60 Main Street, Baillieston, S.F. Soutar, 85 Magdalen Yard Road, Dundee.

Dundee West 1957 No. 761.

Douglas James Soutar	1957 August sixth 4h 0m p.m. Fernbrae Nursing Home. (UR 378 Perth Rd. Dundee)	M	49	John Archer Soutar Margarine Manufacturer's Manager (deceased) Sarah Johnston Soutar M.S. Robbie	Carcinoma of lung with multiple metastases, 6 months cert by W. Fyfe Dorward. MB. Ch.B	S.F.Soutar Brother 1 Somerville Place, Dundee
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Dundee 351 1997 No. 838

Janet Hamilton Soutar School teacher (retired) Date of birth 1904 6th month 9th day. Age 93 years. Widowed. Died 1997 November sixth 1420 hrs. At Ashludie Hospital, Monifieth. DD5 4HQ

Cause of death 1. (a) Acute Myocardial Infraction

(b) Ischaemic Heart Disease

11 Cerebro Vascular Event

Chronic Obstructive Airways Disease.

Douglas James Soutar Bank Accountant

James Nelson (formerly Neilson) Boarding kennel proprietor (deceased) Jane Cuthill Forrester (ms) or Nelson (formerly Neilson). (deceased)

Douglas J Soutar Son.

Childhood memories written by Nettie Soutar.

Every summer when I was about nine years old I was taken to a friend's farm and left there for six weeks. It was supposed to be good for the health of a town child to live part of the summer in the country. For the first night or two I was always homesick but during the day the farmer's daughters - far out relatives - saw to it that I was kept busy. They had the idea that "townies" were a bit stupid and had to be taught the ways of the countryside.

One morning there was great excitement. I had rushed out to the byre, before breakfast, about 7 am and promptly fainted. As I opened my eyes everything was white and beautiful making me think I had arrived in heaven! That idea was quickly quashed as the milkman called "is she alright now?" before he went away with his milk round.

Next I had to learn to milk. One evening as I sat on the milking stool and "stroned" a few drops of milk, the cow suddenly lifted her foot and placed in the pail. Quickly, so that I wouldn't be dubbed stupid, I hurried out, rinsed out the pail and started the milking again before the others arrived to notice my predicament.

Sometimes there was hoeing of turnips on a nice sunny day. This was quite enjoyable but after a while the furrows seemed to get longer and longer.

Then there was weeding in the garden for which the princely sum of 2d was paid. As there were no shops near it wasn't possible to spend the 2d but my mother always sent a bottle of boilings, some of which could be bought from the farmer's wife - who was a sister of my grandmother and whom we called Granny. Granny was very religious though she never went to church but saw to it that we went complete with extra strong peppermints to suck during the sermon. The church was about two and a half miles away. We had to cross a canal either by a bridge or underneath it in a "pend". The church was a social affair - at least after the service when everyone gathered to exchange news.

The village was two and-a-half to three miles away. Sometimes I was sent there to the post office. One morning I got a great fright. There was the sound of a wild bull behind me and I promptly slipped under the fence surrounding the canal. As the bull never materialised I discovered the noise was from a factory siren which went off every Saturday morning!

At haymaking time every day seemed to be sunny and hot. I had the job of taking out the teas to the field - lovely hot tea, home made scones, cheese or jam. It tasted delicious. As I became older my jobs were more onerous and for a time I was detailed to lead the horse. This horse used to rear up whenever a train passed and as we were working in a field at the side of the railway, this wasn't very pleasant for me. If I knew a train was coming I tied the horse to a railing and ran off until the horse had returned to normal.

As mentioned before, Granny, was (supposed to be) religious so we had family worship every Sunday evening. Sunday afternoon most of the family spent reading or in bed. Grace was always said before lunch and for a long time I was puzzled because

"darning" always came into the grace - later I learned the farmer's son was saying "and aren't worthy of thy mercy".

At last the six weeks passed . I had really quite enjoyed myself and was nearly loathe to go home where nothing tasted so good as at the farm - probably because, while there, I was doing some manual work and enjoying the good fresh air.

In 1926, as in today's situation, there was a surplus of trained teachers and many had to work in offices or as shop assistants. Fortunately, for me, I was one of two, in our town, to be given a place that August. The school was in the country over a mile from the railway station. A bus, of a kind, ran every two hours to the nearest town, six miles away. The school served a large area for country children. There were twenty of them, mostly from farms which were long distances apart from each other. This meant that the only time the children came into contact with each other was when they were at school. Consequently they did not know how to play games together.

From my town the train left at eight twenty every morning and arrived at Forrestfield station about nine o'clock. The Station Master of the small station and the porter, invited me to wait in their waiting room until it was time for me to walk the mile or so to school which was supposed to be opened at nine thirty. This school was being closed as soon as the new school, in process of being built, was ready. It was a one-storey building consisting of one comparatively large room, which was the school, and a small building attached, in which lived an old and rather dirty man who was the caretaker. As none of us possessed watches, this man used to knock on the window about three o' clock to let me know that it was time to leave for my train home.

The children sat two together in wooden seats with desks attached. There was only one chair and Mrs R. the headmistress, insisted that I used it while she sat on top of the coal in the coal scuttle. As she always wore a long black skirt no dirt showed.

Sandwiched were brought for lunch which we had about twelve thirty. We knew the time as a train passed then on the railway behind the school. To return to lessons the children were called in when the factory hooter in the town went off at one o' clock.

For our midday drink, with our sandwiches, a pan of water was heated on the coal fire and tea made. It was not very enticing but it was that or nothing. I had never noticed a lavatory, so was careful to drink only one cup of this tea. One day a friend came to visit me. I had warned her about the absence of a lavatory and suggested that she should take very little tea. Mrs R., being very hospitable, invited my friend to have a second cup and she took it. No sooner was it over than she remembered what I had told her, and promptly required to go to the lavatory. I asked Mrs R. if there was such a place. She said there was, at the back of the school. Then began a frantic searching for the key. We hurried to the little house at the back and there found a "dry closet" with a very clean scrubbed seat and two holes. When or if this was ever cleaned out I never discovered.

My friend's father was an engine driver. Whenever he was on the railway which passed the school he tooted (a steam train) and out went all the scholars with me to wave to him. There was no place indoors to do physical exercises. We went out to the

main road at our doorstep and I did my best to teach some exercises and to play round games. We were quite safe on the road, as there was very little traffic.

One morning, as I was waiting at the station, some children came running to say that there was a lift for me. This turned out to be in a farmer's cart where Mrs R. was ensconced in the corner. She lodged at the farm. She had on a pair of goloshes many sizes too big for her, so that they were tied on with string. They were "cast offs" from her son who was at university and who later became a headmaster. Her two daughters became doctors. It was a great achievement for this woman, who was a widow, to give her family such a good education in the days before grants were available for students. To me, Mrs R. seemed a very old woman but she was probably only between fifty and sixty. Her husband had been in a very good position in education and that was really the reason that the authorities turned a blind eye to her shortcomings, knowing that she would have to leave when the new school opened.

One day I noticed a skinning on a girl's hand and guessed that she was recovering from scarlet fever. I knew this from having had that when I was sixteen. Mrs R. was very disturbed and said we must let the authorities know. Again there was rummaging in the table drawer to find a dictionary to enable us to spell desquamation. Now there would probably be someone from headquarters and the register had not been brought up-to-date for weeks. That had to be rectified immediately. The school was closed for a few days and everything thoroughly disinfected. By this time I had decided that if we were still in this place, I would whitewash the walls during the Christmas recess. However, after six weeks at this establishment I was transferred to another school.

Arithmetic was taught from an abacus. (Nothing unusual in that. They are still in use in Russia, even the waitresses totting up the bill with an abacus.) Reading was taught by the ABC method. The words were written on a board and as teacher pointed to each letter the children sang out each letter c-a-t cat t-h-e the d-o-g dog. They also sang the multiplication tables. I do not remember seeing written work either in English or Arithmetic but that may have occurred because I was there for such a short time. My training at college was useless to me there but the experience, in retrospect, was valuable.

The second school was at Greengairs - a small village. There were six or seven teachers and being really up-to-date it had a clock on the wall. The headmaster was very particular about times for starting and finishing. There were no buses to the school so I went to a bakery near home where a van left at 7am and I had to be there on time! The driver took me to the road end on the main road and I had to walk one and a half miles to school. A bus left the school at 4pm sharp to go to Airdrie from where I could get a tram. Later someone told me a bus was leaving from Airdrie in the mornings. I hurriedly got on a tram but discovered that the bus left at 10am - too late for school. I rushed for the tram back to Coatbridge where I went to a friend who had a motor cycle (a 2½HP Baby Triumph) who lent it to me. Off I went in a big floppy hat and light coloured shoes. On arriving at school the cycle was left in a shed. At 4o'clock the whole village arrived to watch me leaving on the motorcycle! Teaching here was a bit more advanced. I had about twenty scholars, we had a piano and singing lessons! I was very happy there for about a year and then I was transferred to Salsburgh - still out of town - on a main road but with no suitable busses so I bought a new motor cycle - an A.J.S. Shortly after, Jimmy Simpson came

round and borrowed the bike when I was out, telling my mother that I had said he could. The bike wasn't returned so I went with some friends to see him. He wasn't in but his mother said "I won't even let him have a push bike!" The bike was returned next day but with a buckled wheel. In another escapade I was racing a boy on our bikes when we rounded a corner and were confronted by a hay cart. I went up the bank, past the cart and back onto the road, winning the race.

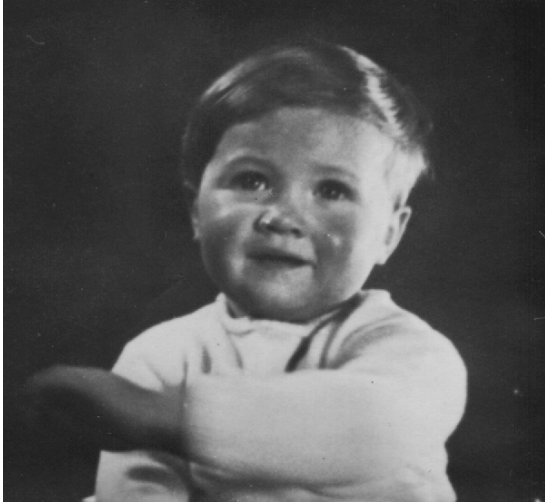
One teacher who thought she might be able to save bus money asked if she could sit on the back of the cycle. I didn't think to tell her to sit astride it and as I moved off she slipped off and couldn't be persuaded to try again. The head teacher's two sons had been watching and had a good laugh. Drill and games here also took place on the road outside. There was little traffic in those days although the road is now the M8 motorway!

One of the men teachers invited me and another teacher to his mother's farm for tea then to Glasgow to see a show. While waiting, I sat in low chair and as I had a short skirt my knees were showing. The farmer's wife said "I don't like the skirts so short". my friend said I'll crochet a bit to make it longer and this seemed to satisfy the lady.





Nettie, Lizzie Peddie Petrie, Jemima, Douglas.



Douglas at various ages.





Douglas, with cousins Sam and Jim



Sam, Douglas and Jim



An early driving lesson!



Janet Hunter, Chris, Kate Hunter, Jeannie, Nettie.



Douglas and Granpa at the kennels



Douglas



Jim and Douglas



Kate Hunter, Ella (maid). Jim & Douglas



Douglas & Norah (friend)



Douglas, Nettie & "Young Douglas"



L-R Douglas, Peter Bruce, John McLaren, Sandra Bruce
In swingboat made by Granpa Nelson.



Douglas





Boy's Brigade pantomime – Douglas second back row extreme right.



Enthusiastic musician!



The Apiary in Windsor Street.

Code 811 Account No. 552 17 EDUCATION OFFICE,
14 CITY SQUARE,
Dundee, 31 JAN 1950

Mr. Douglas Soutar,
382 Perth Road,
DUNDEE.

This Account is payable at the City Collector's Office, 6-7 City Square, Dundee.
Remittances to be made payable to The City Collector.
Receipts other than those granted at the Collector's Offices are only valid when given on the special form marked "Official Receipt."

THIRD TERM—1949-1950.

To Fee for Term in respect of Attendance
of DOUGLAS J.
at HARRIS ACADEMY.

£1 : 17 : 6d

PAID *Amended*

City Collector

-6-FEB-50 43395 S • LTEDU—E***17-6

These fees are payable in advance, and settlement
should be made within fourteen days.

Receipt for one term at Harris Academy Primary

PHONE 559A, 4 Whitehall Street,
Dundee.

June 1952

Douglas Soutar

To Arthur Patterson

10 Term of Lessons 4/11-6
(3rd day - 5th July)

Received
with thanks
4/7/52 Arthur Patterson.

Receipt for one term Violin tuition.



Exchange visit to Copenhagen 1956



Hard at work at Dundee Institute of Art and Technology.



Nettie



Nettie & Chris

Friendship flourishes through power of the pen

MANY schoolchildren today are encouraged to find pen pals to help them in their language studies and to foster European relations.

=BY

Craigie

A Dundee reader has shown that this is not a new idea and has set an almost unbelievable record for letter-writing as she has had a pen pal for 75 years.

When she was at school during the first world war her class were given names of prospective French correspondents. She was given the address of Simone, who lived at Le Havre.

They started to write and their friendship flourished, even when Simone moved to North Carolina, USA, where they met up not so long ago.

This reader wants to know if anyone else has sustained a long friendship through the post and asks of her own story, "Is this a record?"



View from 378/382 Perth Road

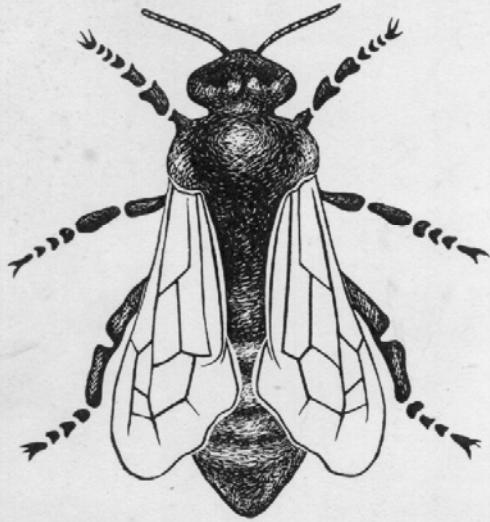


Nettie on 90th Birthday

SOUTAR.—Peacefully, in Ashludie Hospital, Monifieth, on Thursday, November 6, 1997, Janet (Nettie) Nelson, beloved wife of the late Douglas Soutar, dear mother of Douglas and dearly loved grandmother of Anne, Neil and Ruth. Funeral service on Wednesday, November 12, in Dundee Crematorium at 12 noon, to which all friends are invited. Family flowers only, please. Donations, in lieu of flowers, for Ward 1, Ashludie Hospital, will be received at the Crematorium.

STEWART.— On November 1,

Scottish National Honey Show 1955



**VERY HIGHLY
COMMENDED**

FOR

3 JARS DARK

AWARDED TO

D. J. SOUTAR

382, PERTH ROAD,
DUNDEE.

CERTIFICATE OF ENROLMENT

This is to certify that MRS. JANET H. SOUTAR

is a member of the Dundee Division

of the CIVIL DEFENCE CORPS

Signed *Geo W Bilb*
Civil Defence and Training Officer,
on behalf of Corporation of Dundee.

DATE OF ENROLMENT 21/4/53 OFFICIAL NO 7/245



Aberlemno Terrace, Perth Road, during re-furbishment 1994



Nettie and Douglas's wedding china

1908 282/ No. 394

Douglas James Soutar	1908 May Twenty eighth 2h 45m p.m. 85 Magdalen Green Dundee	M	John Archer Soutar Commercial Traveller Sarah Johnston Soutar M.S.Robbie 1907 July 18 th Dundee	J A Soutar father Present
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1908 Coatbridge No. 756

Janet Hamilton Neilson	1904 June 9 th 2h 0m a.m. 48 Academy Street, Coatbridge.	F	James Neilson Grocer Jane Neilson M.S. Forrester 1902, June 26 th Coatbridge.	James Neilson father
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1934 Coatbridge No. 185

On the 14 th day Of July at 52 Church Street, Coatbridge	Douglas James Soutar Bank Clerk Bachelor	26	75 Forfar Ave Glasgow	John Archer Soutar Margarine Manufacturer's Sarah Johnston Soutar
After banns according To the forms of the Church of Scotland	Janet Hamilton Nelson School teacher Spinster	30	52 Church Street, Coatbridge	M.S. Robbie James Nelson Jane Cuthill Nelson M.S.Forrester

Witnesses A.S. Wilson, 60 Main St Baillieston, S.F.Soutar, 85 Magdalen Yard Road, Dundee.

1957 282/ No. 761

Douglas James Soutar	M	49	1957 August Sixth 4h0m p.m.	John Archer Soutar Margarine Manufac'rs Manager (deceased) Sarah Johnston Robbie M.S. Robbie	Carcinoma of lung with metastases, 6 months as cert by W Fyfe Dorward MB.ChB	S J Soutar Brother 1 Somerville Place,
Bank accountant Dundee (married to Janet Hamilton Nelson)			Fernbrae Nursing Home. (UR 378 Perth Rd Dundee)			

1997 351 No. 838

Janet Hamilton Soutar Widowed School teacher (Retired) Spouse Douglas James Soutar, Bank Accountant	F	93	1997 November 6 th 1420 hours Ashludie Hosp. Monifieth DD5 4HQ	James Nelson Boarding Kennel prop. (deceased) Jane Cuthill Forrester (MS) or Nelson (deceased)	Acute Myocardial Infraction son 17 Ischaemic heart disease. Cerebro vascular event Chronic obstructive airways disease.	Douglas J Blake Ave Broughty Ferry, DD5 3LH
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