

looked life very quibly. He lived a few years but when
out for a walk with his dog one afternoon was found
unconscious in obern Hill Rd. was taken to the Hospital
but found dead on arrival. My husband was terribly
upset because the Army would not give him leave to come
home to his Mother's funeral. He served 3 yrs in the
Army in several jobs, Nursing, Stores, Clothes & food.
His firm paid him a slight wage & we could get our
groceries at Cost price. Harry used to call at Budgets
warehouse for the parcel every Friday. it was a help &
we managed. Grandpa Prattens death made a great
difference in our lives. I think he left about £5.00 which
in those days was not a bad sum. One thing I was able to
send Maurice to a good school, when we had our share,
I forgot to mention Harry was at a very good school, being
paid for by Cliff's Cousin May Pratten. She happened to
call one day when he was having his tea & reading. She
looked at his book & said, a boy who could read that
should have a good education, until then he was still at
St Marys. She saw to his going in for his exam to enter the
school, which he passed & paid all bills, books etc until he
left. He was always studious, so at last Maurice had his