

Coal range which I found difficult, a little oil stove I managed many days to cook a dinner, my husband was very good & always helped, we also had oil lamps. There was no gas in the road. I remember a lovely

pink silk shade I had for my big lamp of which I was very proud. We could not afford a sideboard when we married but I was brought up to be careful & soon saved up enough to buy a very nice one, which I think was given away at the end being too large for the present day houses, also the bedroom suits were much too large.

By this time the boys were growing up, Harry was 14 & left school & went into an old established firm of Corn dealers, he worked hard & the head put him out as traveller when he was only 17. He travelled Cornwall & liked the life. He was always a good worker & eventually became the chief traveller, he was always interested in a girl at Freshponds & used to come home & tell me he had met her. Then she went into Hospital to train for a nurse & for a few years they didn't meet. One day a letter came from her to ask him if he would care to come to a dance they were giving. He wrote back to say he would be pleased. But the Friday