

She was an old lady then & a little while after her niece wrote to say she had passed away. I was rather disappointed she did not leave me anything but thinks her money had all gone in the Bee's business. By this time I was eighteen & was quite experienced in Millinery, but I had the chance to go into an office, the same form my Father was in. So I thought a change would be good. I was in the Costing office & stayed there one year, afterwards going back to the same shop of Windebanks. I used to make hats for my friends & they were so proud to tell their friends when they asked if they had their hats in Park St. they would say, I couldn't afford Park St. but a young lady who works there does mine. It was quite a happy workroom. We had hats to copy which the owner brought from Paris. They had to be copied exactly like the expensive one & was very complicated at times. One of the girls lived at the Y.W.C.A. & we went to a party there; it was the first party I had ever been to & enjoyed it very much. By this time I had met my future husband. At that time he had just finished eight years apprenticeship, £100 premium & when he had finished his time earned the large sum of -10/- & up.