

Father had a Bakery business, also an Uncle, so he went in with his Father, at that time Prather's bread was much appreciated, he liked the baking much better than tugging, I forgot to mention before he worked with his Father, he went into a hedspeke shop with another young man which cost his Father \$50, but that didn't prosper & the money lost which was the reason he went into his Father's baking business, He was working in this business when we were married, we rented a house in Cassel Rd 4/6 wk, & lived there

5 yrs, My husband never minded the early morning & often would be going to the bake house at 3-30 AM, His brother & Father lived at Fern Villa, Staple Hill & he had a brother 11 yrs older, 2 Sisters younger, Gertrude & Muriel, His brother Eddy was a Commercial Traveller & did very well, working South Wales from Monday to Friday, His Grand Mother died when we married so I never knew her, She was a very religious woman, She lived with her son & daughter till her death, He was called Uncle Oph, a bachelor who only thought of money, he used to say it's the pennies that count, he was really a miser, & had a boot shop where he made boots himself for his customers. He used to buy houses & have them done up & let them & were let to anyone who could not pay their rent, he would take anything from