

When he asked me if I would do it, I said yes.
I was an only girl with 4 brothers, so had a lot of
teasing, I was sent to school in the usual way, we
had to take our school money every Monday morning.
4 p. m. for a few years nothing of importance happened.
We moved house several times, every week we went to
Band of Hope on Tuesdays, I remember learning to knit &
have carried on ever since. The aunt I stayed with
at Pontypool came to Kingwood to see a specialist, I was
10 yrs then, she stayed with us for a few months but
died eventually of a growth, at her funeral I was dressed
all in black, mostly crepe, which every one then wore for
mourning, deep black 12 mths half mourning for the next 12 mths.
My eldest brother was apprenticed to the clicking in a big
boot factory, Portland Square, Bristol, & as there was no
transport he walked every day in & out from Kingwood
to Bristol a distance of 4 miles each way for 7 years, he
had to wear spectacles as his eyes were weak, but at that
time very few people wore them, he was teased & called
double eyes, so he took them off when ever possible,