

in good results. At the back of our home in Cassel Rd there
was a market garden, that may have been the cause,
any way after my son Maurice, was born & we moved, it ceased
& it was wonderful to be free of all the punning from my
eyes & nose. Harry was going to a Rmdurgarian School up
till then, when he was 8 yrs a friend's son who was older
was going into Bristol to quite a good free School, St Marys
Redcliff so he started with Frank Cardley. They went to
St Phillips Station every day by train & he continued for
a few years. Maurice when he was old enough went to the
Staph Hill Council School & they both got on well.
Then I had a very bad time, I had to have a major
operation which upset everything, relations helped all they
could & my brother was still able to come to see & things.
Some how that was a very difficult time for every one, I
came home an invalid, & had to be waited on quite a lot,
I remember a woman Mrs Selwood who came to work for us
she was very good & kept the house going as she lived near.
At that time my husband was called up to serve on the
first war, altho he was 38 or more he had to go. our Dr
wrote letters stating our case it was of ^{an} avail. He had only
just recovered from a serious illness Pneumonia, the only
illness he really ever had, he was very ill & walking with