

**MANX HERITAGE FOUNDATION ORAL HISTORY PROJECT
ORAL HISTORY TRANSCRIPT**

‘TIME TO REMEMBER’

Interviewee(s): Mrs Jessie Martin Fayle

Date of birth: 1st March 1919

Place of birth:

Interviewer(s): Elizabeth Ardern-Corris

Recorded by: Elizabeth Ardern-Corris

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Topic(s): Early school days
Church and Sunday School Choir
Death and funerals
Local characters
Shops in Peel
Working as a tailoress
Joining the ATS [Air Raid Precautions]
Joining the Navy as a nurse
Meeting husband and getting married
Growing older

Jessie Fayle - Mrs F
Elizabeth Ardern-Corris - EA-C

EA-C I'm Elizabeth Ardern-Corris, it's the 27th November 2012 and I'm at the home of Mrs Jessie Fayle in Onchan. Mrs Fayle, could you tell me your full name and your date of birth, please.

Mrs F Oh, my full name is Jessie Martin Fayle, the 1st March 1919.

EA-C Where did your middle name come from – it's an unusual ...

Mrs F My mother's surname before she married, and her sister, Jessie, came to look after her when I was born, (*laughter*) so I was called after my aunt.

EA-C Can you tell me something about your parents – what were their names?

Mrs F Elizabeth Lilley was my mother – Lilley being her surname – and John Edward was my father.

EA-C And do you know anything about how they met and got married?

Mrs F Well, my father went to England for work and they met there, I think, at the Methodist Church in ... near Warrington.

EA-C Whereabout did you grow up, Mrs Fayle?

Mrs F In Peel.

EA-C And what are your earliest memories of growing up around Peel?

Mrs F Well, the first memories I can have are really when I started school and I went to Patrick School to begin with, until I was about eight or nine, and that was just walking from Glenfaba Road to Patrick every morning. And what I remember there at times, you know, with a good old soaking by the time you got to the school, was a cloakroom with damp clothes in it, (*laughter*) but that must have made me tough, being out in the weather. And then of course, I'm afraid all I can remember of when I were little is playing.

EA-C Where would you have played as a child?

Mrs F Well, where we lived in Glenfaba Road, it was almost opposite St German's

Place, and for some reason there's an area there called The Tank, and it was only the local people who knew, I think, that it was The Tank. And there were houses on one side of the road and a patch of grass where we could play, and a high wall which behind it was an allotment belonging to a Mr Teare who lived at the top of the road. And, although it was a garden, it was always called The Tank, so I just suppose there must have been something to do with water there.

EA-C Tell me a little bit about your school years. Did you enjoy going to school?

Mrs F I think I did, I've no complaints, I mean, it was there, you went to school – I had very nice friends there. When I went to Patrick School I used to take my lunch, and we always seemed ... what I remember about Patrick School, we always seemed to be learning action songs and sort of things and dressing up in different costumes to perform the concerts and whatnot. My mother used to make a lot of the costumes, so I don't know whether I was good at the acting or whether I had to be in it because my mother made the costumes. (*laughter*)

EA-C Who was the Head of the school?

Mrs F It was Miss Pollitt, and she live in Peel in the house called *Thorburn*, in Tynwald Road. And she used to go to school on her bike. And the infant teacher was Teacher Faragher. Now we called her teacher, and I just can't remember her Christian name ... I could remember the other day, but I can't remember it now, but she was always Miss Pollitt and teacher. So until you were about seven, from five until seven you were with the teacher and the rest of the time with Miss Pollitt. And Miss Pollitt used to read classical stories to us as a last lesson, which was very nice. We all must have ... to keep us all calm to come out of school, that we didn't run out all over the place – although, of course, there wasn't the traffic when I went to school.

EA-C Mrs Fayle, you were living in Peel as a child and yet you went to Patrick School. Do you know why that was?

Mrs F Not really, because my sisters before me went to Patrick school. Whether there was disagreement in the school at Peel or not I didn't really know, I just accepted that I went to Patrick School.

EA-C And did that make it difficult for playing with the local children in Peel who

you didn't go to school with?

Mrs F No, because actually, where I lived, it was sort of not right into the town, it was ... Glenfaba Road is leading out of town, out of the town, so I mean the children who lived near played with me, and then I had my sisters. It didn't make any difference.

EA-C How many of a family were you?

Mrs F There was six of us to start, all girls, but unfortunately one sister died as a twelve year old, following Scarlet Fever I think it was. There was Jean, and Ellen ... died – Eleanor died when she was a twelve year old, and then there was Mona, and Bessie, and Olive, and Jessie.

EA-C So you're the youngest in the family?

Mrs F Yes, yea.

EA-C Is there much of an age gap between all of the girls?

Mrs F Well, between two and three years – there's three years between my sister and I; my sister is in the Corrin ... she lives in The Corrin Home at the moment.

EA-C Do you think you had a good upbringing in Peel?

Mrs F Yes, yes ... well, more or less knew everyone. And well ... I think it was a very nice area to live, the people were very pleasant.

EA-C Can you remember any of your neighbours – what were their names?

Mrs F Well, William Clucas, he was the MHK for Peel at the time, he lived next door. And there was a Mrs Collister next door the other side, and then there were the Cowley family below, and then Granny Kneen ... the Kneen family and we all called her Granny Kneen. Yes, I could tell you most of the people down the road, really. *(laughter)* Whether they'd want to hear that ...

EA-C Did you and your family attend church?

Mrs F We went to the Wesleyan Chapel in Athol Street.

EA-C Did attending church influence you a great deal in your life?

Mrs F Well, I think so. I would say so. It was ... you know, enjoyed going to Sunday School, and with Sunday School anniversary and I have to sing at the anniversaries, and my family ... half my family were in the chapel choir. There's my father and his two brothers, and a sister and a nephew, so we did sing a lot. It was just part of our life – you just sang. (*laughter*) And a lot of people did sing, and the chapel choir did you very well because, at the Guild, there used to be a church ... trophies for church choirs, and in 1934 the Peel Wesleyan Chapel won the two trophies. So ... the conductor was Tommy Watterson, the postman. Yes, we were always singing. We used to sing round ... my mother played the piano and we used to sing hymns all on a Sunday night, all standing round the piano. And various hymn books; there was Moody and Sankey the Methodist Church. And then, at ... well, everywhere we sang. And I remember when my Grandpa died, I don't know whether it happened at everyone's house, but the coffin was brought outside the door and supported on two bentwood chairs and we sang round the door. So I don't know whether there was a service in the chapel after that, but we also sang round the graveside if I remember, yes. They used to sing round the graveside at one time in ... you know, at a funeral.

EA-C How would the deceased have got from the home to the graveyard – what method of transport did they use?

Mrs F Well, I remember it was a big high hearse, you know, compared with what they have today. It was big wheels and two horses that I remember, and their hooves were blackened and they had little feathers in their ... I don't know what you would call them, but it was a big ... oh, a big grand-looking vehicle really. And then the chief mourners would be in the little carriages behind, and then the rest of the people walked, and it was surprising the number of people who did walk to funerals, because the cemetery at Peel is ... I always remember the milestone, just this ... the Peel side of the cemetery had three quarters of a mile on it, (*laughter*) because of course with her grave being in the cemetery we visited it quite often.

EA-C Can you remember any local characters around Peel?

Mrs F Well, there were several. I can't remember their names particularly, except Billy Fillig [sp ???] – used to have a field – there were no houses behind St German's Place, and Billy Fillig [sp ???] had two fields there where two cows spent their days. And each evening he came and just stood at the gate and called to them. I know one was *Buttercup*, I forget what ... I think it was only *Buttercup* he called, and they came out and he took them home, and he lived in Castle Street which made me wonder how the cows would be treated down there. I could imagine them having to go through the house, because they're terraced houses there. But many years later, when the Secret Gardens used to come about, and I went to Peel to have a look at these gardens, and it did surprise me the size of the gardens behind the streets, you know, they weren't too wide, and the houses were terraced more or less, but large gardens they had. And of course there was a bier there that ... it solved my problem, it might have been many, many years, but it did solve my problem where those cows went.

EA-C Would he have supplied milk to local people?

Mrs F I doubt it. I never ... that's something I've not thought of. He was ... we had the milkman come from Patrick with the, you know, with the big churn ... kegs of milk – and you could leave your jug on the doorstep with a saucer on top and he'd leave a pint of milk.

EA-C Do you know how much that would cost?

Mrs F It was thruppence a pint [3d] and you got a shilling's worth of eggs – that was a dozen – a dozen eggs for a shilling, I think.

EA-C And where would you have shopped as a family, where would your parents have gone shopping?

Mrs F Well, just the grocery shop in town, in Kneen's. Kneens was a bakery shop; and Coups had a shop there in Michael Street; and Dales – I think Dale's is still there in Douglas Street. But I remember the other week, there, they were talking about butcher's shops on the radio and there must have been about five butcher's shops in Peel when I was little. There was Joe Woods, was in Michael Street; and Dales, and Eddie Hannah was in Douglas Street; and Kennaugh's were in Castle Street; and there was one on the corner of Mona Street; and one on the corner of Athol Place and Bridge Street.

EA-C Were groceries delivered to the homes?

Mrs F Yes, if you put an order in, yes. Yes, there were the bicycles with the basket area in the front. Well, if you went up from the market place, there was the Westminster Bank on the corner, there, and for a while it's been a post office. And then there was the Raglan Cafe, and my sister worked there as a confectioner, worked for the ... the bake house was up Douglas Street, in behind the little lane there. And in Michael Street there was Looney's, the big shop on the corner and next to it was a sweet shop, but as sweet shops go, there was some you could go in, you know, and really have a good look round, but this seemed to be a select one, it always seemed very clean and as if not many people went into it. I'm not sure what they call him – Dickaty, that man. And then there was Charlie, the barber; and then there was another little shop that sold haberdashery; and at one time there was Robert's the pork butcher's shop; and then Maggie's the chip shop; and then Coupe's; and then there was ... oh what's it ... Martin's – they had a shoe shop next to Coupe's. And oh, there was another – Cowley had a butcher's shop next to that. And they all seemed to slaughter their own cattle and whatnot – their own, you know, what they sold in the shops, they prepared, 'cos there was an area there that went up into somewhere ... And then there was Palmer's the paper shop – and that was a thing, you waited for *The Guardian*, the shop ... you went down ... you could have the paper delivered, but you went down on a Friday to get *The Guardian* and the shop used to be full and the floor vibrating with the machinery underneath, but every ... it used to be full, waiting for *The Guardian* ... different ... you know, so many would be printed and come up to the shop, and people waited. People make fun about *The Guardian* and whatnot, but it was ... it was the local paper and people were prepared to go there and wait for it. And that was there, and then, where the big furniture shop is now, that was ... he was ... he must have been the undertaker, but he was a joiner – Clark – Bobby Clark I think his name was. And then there was an ... they had the, you know, those big windows were always there. And then there was a sort of another drapery shop there – I forget the lady's name there. And then there was another little shop where Chadwick's the ... who took photographs – printers. And then there was an opening – I may not be getting all this correct, but as I remember it ... and then there was Kneale's the grocers ... and at one time there was a hairdresser's beyond him. And then Clark's the paper shop and then there was some little houses – one or two houses there. And then the other side of those houses was Morrison's the chemist; and next to him was Joe Kewin [sp ???] who was a

tailor, I think – I'm not sure of that, that was too far away from Glenfaba Road, (*laughter*) but there was Crowe's the grocer's shop there and Cowley the chemist, and I always remember Cowley the chemist because he had huge bottles with coloured water in them in the shop window. And the Isle of Man Bank was on the opposite side of the road and the bus station was over in Athol Street; and the chapel was there, and where the Centenary Hall – well, it was always the Centenary Hall – that was Sunday school. And then, on Athol Place, there was a shop – Edith Kermode worked in that shop – and she became a lady. She was Lady something or other, I can't think of her name now. And then there was Quirk's the bakers. And on the opposite side of the road was this Quayle who had the butcher's shop and then his daughter set up as a confectionary shop into Bridge Street – that was very nice. And then I'm not sure ... I know there was Cooil – on Athol Place there was Cooil the saddler ... and then there was a red brick ... a red brick building – shop there, I forget what that is. And then there was a little cottage at the top of Factory Lane, there. And she made Manx Knobs – Mrs Keig – made Manx Knobs in her house, it was a nice ... and then there was Hind's the barber's shop on Athol Place. And then there's a dwelling house; and then there was ... what was his name? Mylrea's, I think ... was a photography shop, you know, and fancy goods and whatnot. And then there was Lucas ... Lucas's had a shop which sold, you know, everyday things ... underwear and general shop. And then there was ... that was Lionel Lucas. His daughter was Mrs Hanson, eventually. And next door to him was Tommy Lancaster which seemed to sell more or less the same things. Oh, and there was Killey's the shoe shop; and then it came down to what was the Primitive Methodist's Sunday School. The electricity shop has been there recently. And then, opposite that, was Collister's Cafe, and that was a very popular place – cafe – cakes and whatnot, and to see it now, it's just a big building, because it was pulled down and I think Martin's Bank was there 'cos my friend's grandma was the ... they lived over it and the caretaker, and then after that my Uncle Jimmy and Aunt Annie lived there. And then there was Moore's the kipper shop, the fish shop, and there was a shoe shop – Groom's shoe shop; oh, and what's his name ... there was a tailor's shop in Groom's shop. And then there was a big wall which was the back of the factory. And that – the space between Collister's the cake shop and the Primitive Hall, you went down there, and somewhere and it was the factory, and that belonged to H K Corlett.

EA-C What type of factory was it?

Mrs F A knitting factory. I think at times that it made things for *Jaeger*. But a lot of the girls lived ... worked there, and a lot of girls went to work at Moore's mills, too. And then there was Amy Pres ... oh, there was a wine and spirits shop – Harrison's – and there was Amy Preston next to the vegetable shop ... and the post office used to be on the corner of Orry Lane in Michael Street – it's a hairdresser's shop now. And opposite that was Amos Ball, the ironmonger; and then the Miss Cowley's set up a shop, a nice dress shop, you know. What was after that? There must have been another shop after that. And then there was a chip shop ... what was their name – Clague's – Clague's Chip was on the corner. And round the corner from that was a little shop ... you know how there's some shops are well patronised and others are little shops you hardly see anyone going in and out. Her name was Miss Kinvig or something like that, and I only knew that because my friend's mother used to get a bun loaf off her ... buy it off her every Christmas. And then there was Eddie Hannah's butcher's shop ... and it's Lloyd's Bank, I think, wasn't it? Then ... there again, the opening where they took the cattle to be slaughtered and then sort of ... I think it's Lloyd's Bank, and then they closed that and now it's there again. And Dale's shop and ... it's not the same as it was when I was young; it's still there. And then there's another shop which was a tobacconist, and they used to have buckets and spades and cards outside their shop. And then the next shop was a nice big clean shop which I thought didn't have the patronage of the small children as you would think, but that lady made ice-cream in the summer – Quirk, I think their name was. And then there's *The Peel Castle Hotel*. Then, you see, then it went down to Market Street and then on the bottom side those shops are still there. There was a shop, a sweet shop, Craine, I think they had, and in one window was all full of Manx rock. And the other shop was a vegetable shop, and across the road then, there was Market Street then Castle Street across there, and a little ... there was a little shop – I don't know what it is now, and it was one of the shops where all the children went. They used to have a halfpenny tray and they produced this tray and you could pick what you wanted – that was a well patronised shop! (*laughter*) That was near the church ... the old St Peter's churchyard. And then you went down Castle Street and on ... then there's St Peter's Lane, and there was a Mr Garratt had a grocer's shop there, and he had the most beautiful brass weighing scales. I never ever went into the shop, but you could see the scales just passing the shop. And that's just the area I – mind, that was ... we went up Michael Street every day to school, and when I went to Peel School you did cookery, and I don't know about other schools, but you had jobs to do as you moved round the table sort of thing you

had different jobs to do, and it was a Thursday when the cookery teacher came, and shops were closed, all closed on Thursday afternoon, so one job, with the morning class, they ... you were the shopper, and you had to go down to Mr Crowe on Athol Place and get the ingredients for the afternoon class. It was a big old range that we had to black-lead the range – even though it had been done in the morning, if you were on the afternoon stunt you still did it! (*laughter*) And you were given – you know, you did your cooking and then you had all little jobs to do, cleaning pans and, as I say, black-leading this big fireplace.

EA-C When did you leave school, Mrs Fayle? What age were you when you left school?

Mrs F Fifteen.

EA-C And what did you go on to do then?

Mrs F Well, I went to work in Douglas. And there was a Miss Cottier who had a gown shop and dressmakers in Prospect Hill, almost opposite Athol Street. But ... it isn't there now ... she was an elderly lady when I went to work there. When would that be? '34 ... and there was her little shop and above the shop there's a hairdresser's and then there was another storey where that belonged to Miss Cottier. Now and again customers came up there to be fitted for things; and then above that was the dressmakers.

EA-C And is that something you always wanted to do?

Mrs F Not particularly, it's been very useful, but I remember writing an essay at school what I wanted to do and I did ... I would have loved to have been a nurse, but I'm afraid at that time they didn't take you on at fifteen ... to be a nurse. And I just got on with my sewing. But there again, my mother had been a tailoress, so there was sewing in the house.

EA-C And do you think it was through her connections that got you that job?

Mrs F No, it was just advertised in the paper and you applied for it. You got five shillings [5/-] a week and it took 3/6d on your ... you bought a bus contract and it worked out about 3/6d a week. (*laughter*) But then my friend went as an

apprentice to Manxonia, and for the first month or two you didn't get anything. And then, a couple of years later, as an improver I suppose, I went to Manxonia which was very well known and very respected customers there. And then, I suppose for a bit more money, I got a job in Lyons which was a very posh shop really, in Strand Street. But it was just alterations we did there. And then the war came along of course.

EA-C So tell me what happened when the war came along; how did that affect your life?

Mrs F Well, I was working at Lyons and of course you were up high, and it's a pity, that was a lovely shop in the street, but it's ... it was all ... the front of it, the window ... it wasn't just an ordinary window, it went in, in sort of steps to the door. There are people who can remember Lyons ... and Marks & Spencer's was opposite, and I used to think, you know ... they had a model dressed as the ATS girl and I used to think I could be doing more than this (*laughter*) in the war ... in a war time! But me mother didn't want me to join ATS and whatnot. And the manager of Marks & Spencer was friendly with Mr Lyons, and he said that there were ... he'd arranged for a St John Ambulance person to come in to give those who wanted to learn in Marks & Spencer's, and if any of us wanted to go, we could, which one or two of us did. But that got me more interested into that. And when I was talking to one of the older ladies, when I – oh, I was in the ARP in Onchan.

EA-C Can you just tell me what the ARP stands for, please?

Mrs F Air Raid Precautions. And that was in Onchan where the Royal Court is now – it used to be a cinema there, and underneath the cinema in the building there was the first aid post, so I used to be there. And I was advised to join the VAD, which is Voluntary Aid Detachment, so although I was ... joined the Navy, the Navy paid me a pound a week to go and nurse in the Naval Hospitals, so ...

EA-C And where about were you stationed?

Mrs F Well, I wasn't stationed in any particular place, and it was an idea for me to ... although England had been bombed so much, it was a chance for me to get off the Island and see what ... what happened at other places. And so I went to various places, I went to Bristol first, and then I went to Plymouth, and I think

... no I didn't, I went to Bristol and then to Southport where it was a hotel that had been turned into a hospital – that has been pulled down now. And then I went to Plymouth and I think, being too far away from Fleetwood where the boat, when I got leave, 'cos I used to get two days extra for leave (*laughter*) to make my way ... to get my way home – there was a boat every other day, so we had to get up there. And ... I was transferred then up to a camp just outside Warrington – *HMS Blackcap* it was called, Fleet Air Arm camp. And I worked in the sickbay there, but we used to have turns of being in the camp as well.

EA-C Did you join up with any other Manx girls?

Mrs F No.

EA-C What were your parents' feelings about this choice of career?

Mrs F Well, they were ... they were quite willing, and I mean, by that time I'd met the man ... fellow who was going ... became my husband, you see. And he was called up in the first group of army, you know, when the war started, so he was away, and my mother advised me not to get myself into a rut. I mean, I didn't stay at home, I did go out to dances and whatnot, but then she said don't let yourself get into a rut, so ... that's what happened. (*laughter*)

EA-C And what age were you at this time Mrs Fayle?

Mrs F Oh, I was ... must have been 22 by then.

EA-C What kind of training did you receive?

Mrs F I worked at the hospital ... I've got the ... I've still got my little card – you had to do so many hours in a hospital, so I thought, if I went ... you ... I mean, some of the other girls, they just went into the hospitals in the afternoons and whatnot, but I thought, well, I'd better get a bit of a taste of it, so I used to go down to Noble's [Hospital] for two weeks, all day. And I just did one night, (*laughter*) so, you know, you ... you know, I knew what to expect and I enjoyed it. And they seemed to think that you were intelligent enough to do the work you're supposed to. On my discharge, when I was demobbed, on the little note I've got it says I'm intelligent, so they must have been pleased with me. (*laughter*)

- EA-C** When the war finished, was that a career that you pursued?
- Mrs F** No, no – we started a family then, and I just stayed home with the family.
- EA-C** Tell me about your husband, what was he like?
- Mrs F** Well, of course, he was very nice, a very nice gentleman. *(laughter)* He worked for the Pearl Assurance when he left school, and he was in the army for the full wartime and came back to the Pearl to work, yea.
- EA-C** How long did you court for?
- Mrs F** Well, it turned out to be ... by the time we started dating and he was away for six years more or less, 'cos I'd no desire – well, neither of us wanted to get married in wartime because I just ... that had given me the opportunity to nurse and he always thought that if you didn't manage to get back and there'd been any family he wouldn't have ... he didn't like that idea, and that suited me perfectly.
- EA-C** What can you tell me about your wedding day?
- Mrs F** Well ... they didn't have such displays in those days. I bought ... I remember buying my dress in Manchester, because my husband was brought home from Italy because his father ... he was brought up on a farm and his father was ... had died. Well, he was very poorly, but he died by the time John had got home. So he had a compassionate posting on the Island, so it was reversed then, I was away and he was over here. *(laughter)* So we ... two of the nurses came over to the wedding and it was just a wedding. *(laughter)*
- EA-C** You mentioned you had children.
- Mrs F** Yes.
- EA-C** How many children did you have?
- Mrs F** Four. Three girls close, very close together, and then a little boy.
- EA-C** When you and your husband got married, Mrs Fayle, where did you live?

Mrs F In Church Avenue in Onchan. Oh, no, that was one of my sister's lived in ... came to work in Onchan and she was a confectioner so she had to be up early in the morning. No, it was Bessie that lived in Onchan, because she worked in Onchan and sort of got it organised that we came to live ... we all came to live, because you were travelling from Peel, ten to eight bus in the morning and getting home at seven o'clock at night, so ... we weren't seeing much.*(laughter)*

EA-C Mrs Fayle, you're 93 years of age.

Mrs F Yea.

EA-C What do you put your longevity down to?

Mrs F I don't know, I don't know ... as a child you just ... I don't really know. I really ... I can't think myself, because well, my general sort of health ... I've been in and out of hospital several times, *(laughter)* but what's left of me is just going on. I don't think people can say that, you know, what you can put yourself down to, because life goes on or ... comes to an end.

EA-C I think sometimes parents and grandparents lived to good old ages, and so perhaps you may have inherited good long-living genes.

Mrs F Well, could be, because both my grandmothers lived into their nineties, and my sister is three years older than me and she's ... well, she's rheumatism and you know, various things, that she needs help. And her memory's as good as can be, that when we go to see her, she does all the talking. And the thing is, she's in The Corrin Home, and a lot of the carers in there are the grandchildren of girls she went to school with, so when we go there she'll say that so-and-so's granddaughter *(laughter)* you know.

EA-C Is there anything that you'd still like to achieve in your life?

Mrs F Not really. I think, you know, my daughter's – well, the family – Robert's done well. No, I'm quite satisfied with my daily run of things now. I'm not ... I think sometimes you know, I'm not as free, really, to go out as often as I ... you know, I can't just think, 'Oh, I'll go out and do things.' But I do walk up and down to the village, so I mean, I'm not restricted in any kind of thing like that, but I found it rather frustrating that I'd like to do things and I find I can't do them. I

can't see to thread a needle, I can't use my sewing machine, and I can't sort of ... it takes me a long time knitting things. I'm sort of giving it up now, because it's ... I can crochet, I can set my time to it, I go to back of crochet things, I can ... I've got plenty ... I can find plenty to do. I mean, I can't say that I'm lonely, because ... and really, when I collected so many things that I'm trying to sort things to throw out, and I can still write to my daughter in Australia ... I'm quite satisfied. I've nothing to complain of really.

EA-C If you were asked to put a message in a bottle, and throw it out to sea, what would you put in it?

Mrs F I would think ... to sort of make the best of your life. I think you, as a person, that's the best thing in your life, you're ... you are worth looking after. I don't know how you'd word this, but I think you belong to yourself, and you take care to the best of your ability. And another thing about in a bottle, (*laughter*) is do everything you want before you get married because there's not the same opportunity afterwards (*laughter*) – perhaps that the better one!

EA-C Thank you very much, Mrs Fayle, for sharing those memories with me.

Mrs F You're welcome.

END OF INTERVIEW