*Typist’s Note: The interviewer is Linda House*

**Mill Street Memories – Hazel Jarvis by Linda House**

Linda: How and when did your family come to the area? Do you remember how you got to Mill Street?

Hazel: My granny ....... lived there and we went to stay with her for a bit.

Linda: When she was in Mill Street?

Hazel: Yes.

Linda: Do you remember the number?

Hazel: I don’t remember the number but it was up an alleyway. My brother would know more about it because he went up there a lot.

Linda: What are your earliest memories of Mill Street, you lived there did you?

Hazel: Only for a little while. I can’t remember how many of the family because we’ve got six, I think it was only two or three of us.

Linda: Can you remember playing in the stream?

Hazel: Yes a little bit.

Linda: With your brothers and sisters?

Hazel: No, I think it was some friends.

Linda: What sort of house did you live in and did you have an inside toilet? Did you share a toilet?

Hazel: We had one of our own.

Linda: Was it down the garden?

Hazel: In the yard. It was outside anyway.

Linda: But you had one of your own?

Hazel: Yes.

Linda: How many did you have in your house?

Hazel: Two

Linda: Sisters?

Hazel: Yes

Linda: and your mum and dad were there?

Hazel: Yes, in the beginning because dad didn’t..... I can’t remember. It was mum that died but it was a very long time ago.

Linda: Can you remember what work your dad did?

Hazel: In the gasworks.

Linda: In Dorchester?

Hazel: Yes

Linda: He worked there for a long time?

Hazel: He did yes.

Linda: and did your mum work?

Hazel: No

Linda: She stayed home and looked after the children?

Hazel: Yes

Linda: Did you rent your house?

Hazel: I would think so.

Linda: Do you remember the rent man ever coming round?

Hazel: Yes I do but don’t ask me what he was called. I don’t remember that.

Linda: Were you ever hungry?

Hazel: No.

Linda: You always had plenty of food?

Hazel: Hm

Linda: Andy plenty of clothes?

Hazel: Yes, what we needed.

Linda: You had an open fire in your home?

Hazel: Yes

Linda: And your mum used to do the fire all the time?

Hazel: Umm

Linda: You don’t remember being cold?

Hazel: No, not like that, no more than I am now.

Linda: Can you remember any of your neighbours at all?

Hazel: Down Mill Street, there was a lady who used to live on the end of the houses we used to know but I can’t remember her name.

Linda: Did you have any pets?

Hazel: No but there might have been a cat at some time round there.

Linda: Did you go to school at Fordington?

Hazel: For a little while.

Linda: What did you learn?

Linda: Did you do drawings or painting?

Hazel: Yes, that sort of thing.

Linda: Reading?

Hazel: Oh yes, always reading.

Linda: Can you remember the name of your teacher?

Hazel: No

Linda: Were you the last ones to be married at the Mission?

Hazel: No, apparently we weren’t, we thought we were. Oh yes, we were the last one because somebody got married before, a young couple.

Linda: What can you remember about the Mission, did you go.

Hazel: Yes

Linda: Did you go on their trips?

Hazel: No.

Linda: You didn’t go on the trips but you got married there?

Hazel: Up on the stairs there, I’m trying to remember what’s behind it. No, it’s gone.

Linda: Did you go to the Mission at all on Sundays?

Hazel: No, I’m afraid not.

Linda: It was just the place you got married at?

Hazel: Yes.

Linda: When you were married, did you live in Mill Street after?

Hazel: No

Linda: You moved away?

Hazel: We were already in Icen Way.

Linda: Can you remember what work your brothers did?

Hazel: A couple of older ones did farm work, one went to live with somebody on a farm. The other ones did some building sort of trades.

Linda: Can you remember any of the games you used to play when you were a child? Did you used to play with a ball?

Hazel: Not really but I should think so.

Linda: Did you like your school?

Hazel: Yes.

Linda: And they were kind to you there?

Hazel: Yes.

Linda: And you think you learned a lot at Fordington School?

Hazel: Well, I’m a bit dumb so I don’t know. I always wanted to be brainy.

Linda: Can you remember what age you were when you went to school?

Hazel: I was going to say 5 but I’m not sure.

Linda: Did you have a sleep in the afternoon when you were at School?

Hazel: Yes

Linda: In the little cots?

Hazel: No, just heads on the table.

Linda: Because some people have told me about the little cots you were put in.

Hazel: No

Linda: When you look back at Mill Street, when you lived there, have you happy memories?

Hazel: Yes

Linda: You were never frightened?

Hazel: No, I was very shy.

Linda: You were shy but you had brothers and sisters and friends and you went to school and you played. Did you walk down the meadows at all?

Hazel: Later on yes.

Linda: Not when you were younger?

Hazel: No

Linda: Is there anything else that you can remember that I haven’t asked?

Hazel: Everything has just gone from my head. I didn’t go to Granny Os.... a lot, she didn’t like me. She liked the boys better. She was very fond of my eldest brother because he was the first one.

Linda: And a boy.

Hazel: Yes.

Linda: Do you remember any fighting in Mill Street? Anybody fighting in the street?

Hazel: No, not at all.

Linda: And as far as you can remember, everyone was perfectly happy with each other?

Hazel: Yes.

Linda: You enjoyed it?

Hazel: Yes.

Linda: Is there anything else you can remember?

Hazel: (silence)

Linda: What shops did your mum go to?

Hazel: One down the bottom, up the steps, on the corner of Pound Lane.

Linda: Your mum used that one?

Hazel: Yes

Linda: Did she ever run up a tab or did she pay as she went?

Hazel: I think she paid as she went.

Linda: Was your dad paid cash weekly, do you think?

Hazel: He was in the army then but he must have sent mum money. We weren’t rich not by a long way.

Linda: Can you remember ever having letters through your letterbox?

Hazel: Only a few years ago. Dad had a housekeeper and she destroyed everything. She destroyed my letters, not John but other boys.

Linda: Can you remember anything else you would like to mention?

Hazel: I remember when my sister was little, with curly hair.

Linda: What was her name?

Hazel: Valerie.

Linda: What was your name before you got married?

Hazel: Webb

Linda: So you were Hazel Webb.

Hazel: Yes. There’s quite a few. It’s funny isn’t it, it’s making me feel quite.... Funnily enough, I had friends at school, all the way through, we were all friendly and I always enjoyed school. I wet myself at school – that was embarrassing.

Linda: Were you sent home? Or did they have clothes to change into?

Hazel: I didn’t go home then, I think, I can’t remember. Janet Roe, they asked her to ..... That was more embarrassing.

Linda: We all have accidents don’t we?

Hazel: I always wanted to be clever, that’s all I know, always. Thankfully my two daughters are, they’ve got children. They’re both lovely.

Linda: Can you remember the actual Mill itself?

Hazel: Yes, Auntie Glad used to live in the flats down by the Mill.

Linda: What was her surname?

Hazel: Norman, I think. Her husband was called Stan.

Linda: We’re just trying to place people in the area as well that’s all.

Hazel: We didn’t really live there that long. We went out to the Manor to live. Not in the manor. I can’t remember when we came into Icen Way.