

Malcolm Whiteside

Memory of the cottage in the 1950s.

So this was a porch with ferns?

Yeah, put a few ferns on the floor [to] wipe your feet on, and then in the door ... oh and the passage has gone.

There was a passage here?

Yeah, a passage right up through there, to go upstairs, and that was the kitchen, well sitting room, everything wasn't it? That's how I remember it. Its only a light-weight partition here, you know a lathe and plaster job, I think I remember Gran say, or mother say it [was] terrible draughty when her was a youngster.