

AGE EXCHANGE UK

INTERVIEW WITH ELLEN RUSSELL

P: Thursday 27th June, talking to Ellen Russell, of Flat 16 Servile House, 14 (Holbard?) Street, London SE13 7RE. Telephone, 081 694 14 61.

P: How old were you when you first went hop picking?

E: First went hop picking? My son is 55. 55 off of 77. About 24 I suppose, 23.

P: So you went as a young married women did you?

E: Yes, but I was old actually, they'd all been going years before me. Married into a hop picking family.

P: You were new to it when you were 22.

E: Yes.

P: What was your first impression of it as a trip; did you travel with a lot of people?

E: It was funny really. You all got your stuff together gradually through the year, bits and pieces, and you'd march up to London Bridge about three o'clock in the morning. And then you'd get on a train - you used to wait there for hours and hours before the train went, and it used to take you down to the place where you go and pick the hops, there was a main station, such as Marden, Paddock Wood and all those sort of places and then you'd wait there and then you'd get a cart come up and the farmer send his cart down to the station to pick you up, take you back to the farm. And then when I saw the huts, I nearly dropped. First reminiscence I got of it was, when you got to the huts you had loads of straw and you had to make a bed up, so if you didn't take a mattress cover with you, you were stuck. Me mother-in-law told me to take a mattress cover; she saw me alright.

P: You were saying you got all your bits and pieces together over the year, what sort of bits?

E: Wellingtons, and clothes for the kids so they can go about "anyhow sort of thing, because it's no good putting good clothes ^on them, because while your picking hops, you took more than what you needed, like you do any other time. You made the beds up. Lit the fires up first, outside. The men usually done that. My husband used to do ours, for his mother and me. The first day you'd get yourselves all comfortable, as comfortable as you can, and you sort of adjusted it as you went along.

P: Did you have to gather your own wood?

E: The farmer used to deliver what they called faggots at the

time. Tree twigs and branches, about a yard long, all done up in a big bundle. And they used to give you so many bundles for a hut.

P: Did you have to pay for that?

E: No. That was given to you. So you lived rent free as well.

P: So the farmer would also be preparing for the hop pickers?

E: Yes.

P: So when you went you were going to stay with people who knew the ropes and who knew what to do. When you were shown your hut, how many people were you going to have to share that hut with?

E: There was my husband, me and the baby - he was ten months old. That was the eldest one. He was ten months old, we used to go and send the kids to the farmhouse. So I sent my brothers to the farmhouse to get me a hot loaf, lump of cheese or corned beef - it was cheap then, you know - and course they'd bring it back and butter in it, and we used to cut it up, ready for 12 o'clock, when they blew the whistle for lunch. And silly me, I being so green on it, I put it at the back of the push chair. Course, when they blew the whistle for lunch, we've got no food.

P: Why? What had happened?

E: He'd eaten it.

P: The baby!?

E: Ten months old. I'm not kidding, believe me, I'm not kidding. He'd eaten it. A whole loaf. Weren't he good? Sitting in the push chair all morning. He finished up, he'd eaten the loaf, the corn beef, everything.

P: Would you buy the corn beef in a slab then?

E: Slices, in the farm, just like you do in a shop. The cheese was in a lump, you know. Anyway, the next morning, my mother-in-law says to me, "Give me that bag here." She says, "He's not eating that today." So she took me food with them. Course, he's looking round all the morning for food. It was funny. While he -was doing that, I was picking hops.

P: So you left him?

E: In the pushchair, side of us, you know. Course we never had chance to look at him, he was behaving himself so much, we didn't bother. Course when we looked round, we got nothing for dinner.

P: How did you manage that day; did your mother-in-law help you out?

E: We sent the kids back to the farmhouse to get some more food.

P: Did you and your husband work as part of a team hop picking, or were you more part of a bigger team?

E: We was on our own. He was a pole puller. What they call a pole puller. And he was at beck and call of these people to help them. He used to have to make sure all the heads was off of the tops of the binds, hop binds, make sure people was [comfortable? countable?] and make sure their beans was moved - as a foreman would do, to see everything's right.

P: What were you doing?

E: I was picking hops.

P: What would you have, by way of equipment?

E: Nothing for that job. The bins were supplied by the farmer.

P: Did you have a bin for yourself and have to fill it up?

E: They was so big you couldn't fill them up.

P: How big?

E: Like a bath. You could sit on the side of it, like that. But it was wood. And canvas bottom. Anyway, that went of alright, and then during the afternoons we had a mission used to" come down, because the people we went with all come from Shoreditch and Hoxton. And they was all like one big family, Russels, the Kellys and all the rest of them, all used to go into that one spot. And the mission - a Father Raven from St Columbias mission in Kingdom Road, Hoxton. He used to come down with tea and cake. Used to take a jug, and we have a jug of tea and a big piece of fruit cake for tuppence. He come round every afternoon with that. You'd give him that couple of coppers as voluntary help to replace, get more in I suppose.

P: Did they stay down there or did they travel from London?

E: They stayed down there. I don't know if they went to different farms. There was too many on this farm I think, to go anywhere else. And they used to hold the childrens' Sunday school, and what have you. It was Church of England.

P: What area was this farm in ?

E: Paddock Wood.

P: Is that near the place where the Whitbread farm is now?

E: Yes. They're all round there. Whitbreads, Trumans, all the lot

of them. Some of the hops used to be used for medical, for medicines and dyes. Whitbreads always went for beer, and Watneys. They all went in a drink. But you find they used to vary.

P: So when you were picking, would the other people who were picking be as close to you as you and I are now?

E: Yes. You wouldn't be scattered. You'd be in a rotation sort of thing. Say you've got twelve bins to a set: Like there's one here, there'd be one there, and there; right along the alley. And you're pulling. You got to pick them, no leaves.

P: And your husband is the one who would come round and check that everybody was doing it right.

E: Yes. He used to hop it. They used to say, "The measurer's coming round." Because John used to pick with me. They say, "The measurer's coming round." Because the pole pullers all had to go then to make sure everyone was right and help the measurer to measure the hops out. And the measurer used to come up to me sometimes and say, "Nell, is this John's bin?" I'd say, "Yeah." He'd say, "Well clean it out then!" You had to clean all the leaves out.

P: There weren't supposed to be any leaves in it.

E: No. He used to stand and help us. Oh, my husband was a dirty picker. Good job I was clean. If they found too many leaves in, they wouldn't take them; you'd have to clean them out first.

P: Someone gave us a card; let me show you; one like that.

E: Yes, that's it!

P: And when they checked your bin, did they actually mark it in the card like that?

E: As he came round measuring, he's got an office girl with him. They used to enter in a measurement in there, and a date, then at the end of the season, they'd reckon it all up there, and that's what you got to come back. But you never got paid weekly, you never got paid like that; you used to have a sub, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

P: If they gave it all at once you might spend it all at once?

E: You'd spend it alright - but you might go home, mightn't you! So we used to have it what you'd call a sub. Used to have enough to see us over, Saturday to Tuesday, Tuesday to Thursday.

P: Did you reckon to take quite a lot of money home with you at the end of it?

E: No. But we had a cheap holiday. A fine holiday.

P: When you first went, you said that at your first sight, you had a fit when you first saw it.

E: I did.

P: How long did it take you to get used to it?

E: A couple of hours.

P: What about the cooking?

E: I had my husband with me and he was used to it, so he knew what he was doing, and he used to make an underground oven. He used to dig out the ground, get a big tin or round thing, put it in and then build the fire round it. So you could cook on it. Or else.

P: They'd make a hole in the ground and line it with tin or with metal.

E: Just put a tin can, or some thing, in it. He went round and cooked everything.

P: What sort of food did you eat?

E: Roast.

P: You could roast on it could you?

E: I never used to use that; I used to use the top of the fire. Used to have a grating. Build a great big fire, and let it go right down to embers.

P: Like a barbecue more or less.

E: Yes. Similar. And then you put this tray on the top. And you're cooking in saucepan all the time. And I used to put a bit of fat in the saucepan, put the joint - we always had a joint Sundays - and put the joint in and the lid on top, and then it'd cook itself.

P: And it didn't go dry?

E: No. Because you've got a bit of fat in it, got the fat out of the meat, and that all used to go; and the potatoes used to go round the side of that.

P: Where did you go for the meat?

E: You used to go to a little place called [Matfield?].

P: Little local village butcher?

E: Yes. That was a local village there.

P: And did you eat better there than what you would have done in London?

E: I think so. Mind you, everything was rationed.

P: You went in the war years?

^E: Yes. I went 1939. I went the weekend the war was declared. My first time.

P: So you were there when the war was declared?

E: I was there. We was all sitting round a hut listening to the radio. We heard them declare war. We had our own little radio. Batteries.

P: An acid battery thing.

E: An accumulator.

P: Do you remember the reaction when people heard that?

E: A lot of them got frightened. Natural.

P: Did some people want to go back home to London?

E: I don't know; I can't recollect it. No, I don't think they did really. They was out and away. So you got no - the bombs were going to start dropping over London. And then 1940 was when they started evacuating. That's when my two children was evacuated. Richard was three, and Ellen was five.

P: So September 1940, which would be hop picking time, was the blitz.

E: It was declared the 3rd of September. We was started hop picking 2 6th of August. And it was that week when the war was declared.

P: And the following year, you went although..?

E: Oh yes!

P: With your children or without your children?

E: No, they was away at the time. Oh yes, we went alright.

P: Was that then only women going, because the men would have been in search of work?

E: No. My husband came in 1940. Was called up in 1940. Went '39. And he was called up in July 1940. I used to go with mother-in-

law. I used to be alright, you know. All through the war.

P: While your children were away.

E: Up to 1947, when I had Chrissy. He's the youngest one. He's 45. That's the first year I missed for a long while. And that was the year he was born. He was born right in the middle of the hop picking season. 16th September.

P: So you stayed in London. Who was there to look after you; did London feel quite empty in that period, when everybody was off hop picking, or did you still have some family around you?

E: We still had a few of the family, but not many. And then the next year was the first year Chrissy went. And he went up until he was about ten year old. I always used to maintain that built him up for the winter. I had a strong feeling. And we always used to have his birthday on the hop fields. I've got some photographs of that. You'd be surprised. Only little tiny things like that. That was a Woolworths camera.

P: They're jolly sharp aren't they; they're probably really good.

E: Everybody used to bring out tables and table cloths and plates and cups and saucers, everything; even flower vases. We used to buy flowers as well. And we'd line it all up along the common, all along by the huts. And we used to have all the kids. Everyone came to Chris's birthday party. People brought little tables and they brought them all out. All out along the what's name.

P: Were there lots of parties? Parties for grown ups as well?

E: Oh, we used to have one that night. The grown ups always had a birthday after Chris's birthday.

P: What did you do there?

E: We used to go to the pub Saturday night, late at night when the kids. We used to take the kids down with us. Couldn't leave them - you didn't know whether to leave them or not, so we'd take -them down with us.

P: What did they get up to while you were in the pub?

E: We couldn't get in the pub! It was too full. My brother-in-law had an old Maria. He used to take us down in that. And he took us all down the pub this night. We couldn't get in the pub, so we bought a couple of new white buckets - you know the old white enamel buckets, what we used to use for water and that - anyway, we bought two of them. Took them in the pub and filled them up! And you had to pay a shilling on the glass. Cause we finished up, we had our own. So we never wanted theirs, we all got our own. And you might not believe this, but we had an organ, a little organ - you know these little church organs, we had one of them.

It belonged to us, my husband and I. Well we took it down with us. And we got the organ at the back of the van at the pub and we got my brother sitting up there playing it. Everybody dipping their glasses in the beer, and oh!

P: Must have been fantastic.

E: It was.

P: So everybody travelled in the van with the organ.

E: Yes.

P: When they got there, lift the buckets out, fill the buckets up; you all had your glasses, so you didn't have to pay the shilling; fill them up.

E: As they emptied out, so they all clubbed in and filled them up again.

P: How did the villagers react?

E: They was alright, but they didn't like it.

P: Made quite a din by late night?

E: Oh it was fun.

P: Did you dance? Did anybody get up and dance?

E: Oh yes.

P: What sort of dance ?

E: You got the old pub dances: Knees up Mother Brown, and all that lark. The Conga. After a style. And you'd get a little kid in here like that, and then you'd get a great big man like that. It was really fascinating.

P: What other songs?

E: Nelly Dean; Bill Bailey; I was drunk last night, and drunk the night before. - All that lark. Mother Kelly's Doorstep, because I've got a sister named Kelly, sister-in-law.

P: Was there anyone who'd always like to do a solo.

E: Ooh yes, you'd always got someone to give a song.

P: Did you like to do a song?

E: Many a time.

P: What were you famous for doing?

E: We used to do all fancy stuff. Me and my husband used to do a duet. Rose of Tralee. He used to sing that beautiful. They used to get him to sing that. Rose of Tralee; Danny Boy; and..

P: Was he from an Irish family?

E: Yes. Way back.

P: But not Catholic any more?

E: He wasn't Catholic. But I am.

P: The last lady I spoke to was from a Catholic family, and she was saying an enormous number of Catholic families went down there from the Bermondsey area.

E: That's right. They used to go from all over London. Elephant and Castle; Hoxton; all the way round. Hackney. You always used to meet up with them once a year. You used to have different areas, you see them yearly sort of thing. It's just like going to see someone once a year. It was fascinating.

P: So on your farm that you went in, did you always go back to the same farm?

E: Yes.

P: And the farmer expected you did he ?

E: Oh yes.

P: Did you get a letter inviting you?

E: You had to write in round about April, May, tell him what bins you want, and then if they've got, the '11 write and tell you, "Reserved you so many bins." That's when you start getting your bits and pieces together. Your pots and pans and everything.

P: Did you find with your kids when you took them that most of their friends were going down to the hop fields as well; or did they have to say goodbye to a lot of their friends for the summer, when they went down.

E: Oh no! Our kids used to look forward to it. They never used to bother about anybody else.

P: Did they go with a lot of their friends from school?

E: No.

P: That was quite unusual by then.

E: Unusual for them. They was on their own.

P: They had to miss some school I suppose, didn't they?

E: No. It was usually the summer holidays wasn't it. But they've changed it all now, they've taken some of it off. When Chrissy was at school, they didn't go back until September.

P: But September would be hop picking time? They must have missed some school?

E: Not much. Very little.

P: Do you remember anybody from the school asking why your Chrissy wasn't there?

E: No.

P: So there wasn't any pressure like that?

E: No.

P: They made allowances did they?

E: I think they did, because they knew the majority of Londoners used to go to hop fields. That was their holiday. Because they couldn't afford a holiday otherwise.

P: Did they meet kids they wouldn't normally meet?

E: Yes. Things like that. Course, every year they've grown up a bit. They've had some really good times.

P: Did they have nice memories of it?

E: My boy cried when it finished.

P: How did it finish?

E: It just finished and they got machines in.

P: How did you know?

E: They told us. They told us that it was our last year.

P: When you were down there?

E: Yes. The last year. We knew they were getting the machines. There was a lot of talk previous. About the machines. And all it left was the home dwellers to do what picking there was.

P: What are the home dwellers?

E: The people that live round., local people. Get on very well with some of them. Some of them was a bit like Londoners, but

little do they know it's their bread and butter.

P: Do you remember any tiffs with the locals?

E: No, not really. A lot of locals; they never used to say much in front of us.

P: You knew they were saying it when you'd gone, you mean?

E: Yes.

P: What about the end of the thing?

E: I can't remember. Chrissy cried when he knew he wasn't going the next year. He used to like it. Well, he had a good time didn't he. He liked it all, cause he had all the kids all from everywhere on the farm.

P: The kids, they didn't pick?

E: No. They messed around a lot. They used to go running round the fields and on the common, playing football and... Never got into any mischief.

P: Pick apples, fruit; blackberrying?

E: Not unless they was., given to them. They never went what they call scrumping. No. Not my lot.

P: Must have been on a very tight leash?

E: They was.

P: What would you have done to them if they had?

E: Probably not given them anything for a week. No, we never had anything of that. If there was anything of that being on, it was the adults doing it. Not the children.

P: Say the kids had picked in the morning.

E: You'd let them off in the afternoon. Used to say to them, "Now, you pick here for an hour. And then when you had your lunch, you can go and play." Did they work? Cor, you got more work out of them in that hour than you got out of them all day! If you was rough to them.

P: And then they just run off?

E: Yeah, but I would know where to find them. They'd be on the common, might be back at the huts, but they'd be on the common. When you got back from work, they're there.

P: Did you give them jobs to do like preparing the fire or

vegetables for when you got back from work?

E: They would, but we never bothered.

P: Who did all that?

E: We used to.. In our family, we had my young sister-in-law, my husband's sister. She used to stop behind Saturday mornings - she never went out working Saturday, she used to go round all the huts, get a cup of tea ready for us when we come off the field, 12 o'clock. Plenty of hot water to wash the kids. And then, on the van, up the town shopping.

P: Who went shopping?

E: My brother-in-law used to drive, my husband, my mother-in-law, my sisters; whole family of us, used to go in this big lorry; kids and all.

P: Where?

E: In this little place called Matfield. But we had shops on the common.

P: Basic groceries.

E: Yes.

P: How many huts in the place where you were? A hundred?

E: Easy. Between 50 and 100 I should imagine. Might be more. There could be as many as ten people in a hut!

P: Did they pay by the hut?

E: No. You only got paid what you picked.

P: They gave you the hut?

E: Oh yes. You lived rent free.

P: If a family of ten, would you ask for three huts?

E: No. Ah. Whatever you'd want, you'd ask for before you went in. Once you've got there, there's very seldom any huts empty. Some people had two and three because they were a big family. They put the boys in one, the girls in another and the parents in one you see. We only had three. Only three of us, and we had a hut; we had a hut; my mother-in-law had a hut with my two brothers, and my sister had a hut for her and her husband and her baby. See, like that, in family. But if there's a crowd of you, you've got to have two or three.

P: Would you all cook together?

E Mostly our family did.

P Would you take it in turns?

E No. They'd leave it to me. I liked it.

P Did that mean you left the field earlier?

E: Oh no, not that sort of food. I'll tell you what; my mother-in-law, we used to take her home sometimes, and she'd make a great big carrot pudding. Oh really! So we'd send the boys back with her to get the fire going, and she'd make a great big carrot pudding, so as when we come of the field, there was always something to eat. She cooked that on the open fire.

P: After picking all day, you'd have to come back and start cooking?

E: Didn't seem to get that tired. You knew it had to be done before you got on with it.

P You just paced yourself.

E Yes.

P What kind of meal would you cook up for people?

E A good old stew up.

P That'd take a long time to cook?

E: Yes, that's why we used to take mum home. I put the boys on her bin. See, someone had to do her hops if she was going to cook their food for them. That's how we used to work it out. Or my husband'd go on her bin. If I was cooking, my husband was there.

P: He'd do your bin for you.

E: I used to do mostly the Sunday food. That was the big meal.

P: In the eve, when you do a stew, would you keep that going from day to day?

E: Oh no! That was one meal. You'd have sausages, mash and onions, all things like that; chops, steaks.

P Good food.

E Yes.

P There weren't many vegetarians around in those days?

E No. There wasn't. But as I say, we've had some real fun. When

the rationing was on, they used to count us as manual workers. We used to get an extra cheese ration. The adults. On top of your two ounces what you got, or ounce, whatever it was then, we got an extra half a pound or three quarters of a pound of cheese each. Cheese like that for three of us. You got too much. Mind you, that would last you a week.

P: Would you have bread and cheese for lunch every day?

E: Bread and cheese. Ham sandwiches. Anything that was going we used to muck in between us.

P: Did you get home cured ham off the farm?

E: Oh yes. We used to get lovely food off the farm. Eggs.

P: Do you remember any dramatic events that happened that would make a good story?

E: The only thing is, two dogs. My nephew had a dog, Toby and he used to laugh at you. Honestly, truly laugh at you. And then, somebody else on the other side of the family had a dog. And those two dogs would get into the middle of the common and tear each other to pieces. And one of my nephews, he just got in between them and took them out like that. It's a wonder they didn't have his hands off.

P: What sort of dogs were they?

E: Only mongrels. They never fought no more.

P: You were allowed to take pets down there.

E: Oh yes.

P: But you'd sometimes wake up in the night and hear the dogs fighting.

E: No this was in broad daylight. Cause some of them used to take the dogs down there for a fight.

P: Almost betting on it.

E: Yes. And our poor dog got roped in.

P: Were people doing dog fighting, putting money on them?

E: Not really. Just that these two dogs used to be there and they used to torment the life out of them, put it that way. But Toby never fought no more.

P: Do you ever remember anybody being turned off a field?

E: Only one family got turned away. Because of disagreements with

other people. That's the only one.

P: Over what?

E: Kids squabbled. You got some rough kids, as well as you own.

P: Did yours ever get into scraps?

E: No. There's too many of us watching.

P: If you hadn't been watching?

E: I suppose there could have been. But none of the kids in our family never had any.. We never had any bother at all.

P: But you saw other people being roughed up?

E: Oh yes.

P: Black eye?

E: Oh yes, many a time. But you can't blame the children sometimes it's the adults. They start and the kids are in the middle of it.

P: So there were adults having the odd fight as well?

E: Yes. But we used to be a family, we stay as a family. We just help each other out.

P: For a show, were there any dramas?

E: A couple of kids might be having a fight, and the parents step in. And then parents go on to his parents. That sort of thing. Then that's where the trouble starts. And they might be best of friends before hand; then they're the best of friends after. That's the sort of thing.

P: Quite explosive. I suppose people got tired, and maybe a bit drunk..

E: I suppose they did, yes. Heavy drinkers. But none of us was what you call heavy drinkers.

P: I thought a lot of the men stayed in London and worked.

E: A lot of them did. But a lot of the out of workers used to go down. My son was born in '47. Christopher. The men was all out the army by then; they was all demobbed by then. That's when we used to start going back as a family. The men used to come with us.

P: The men would go to the pub at night?

E: Some of them; not all of them.

P: Do you remember sitting round the fire at night?

E: Yes we used to sit round the fire and have a sing song; just like the scouts do; the old camp fire.

P: Did anyone tell stories?

E: They did. It's a time that you thoroughly enjoyed. Everyone was unhappy because it stopped. We know it was going to stop. There was talk about it. There'd been talk about it a couple of years. About these machines being brought in.

P: Did the machines do the job as well as the people?

E: No. I'm sure they didn't.

P: Did you ever see that?

E: I've never seen a machine work. But people never used to work in the open air. Not with a machine. All the rest was all taken to a shed. And they'd working in a shed. Wasn't the same.

P: So that's the end of an era really.

E: Yes.

P: What year did it stop?

E: About 1957. Because we used to look forward to it so much.

P: Are any of the farms in Kent still run like that. Does anybody still do it the right way?

E: I don't think so.

P: I know they've made a hop picking museum, because I'm taking some people down to see it.

E: Where?

P: Whitbread.

E: Whitbreads. We used to go to Paddock Wood. But we used to work for Watson.

P: Was that a brewer?

E: Yes. No; a farmer. But Whitbreads had their own place.

P: Did you have a lot to do with the farmer and the farmer's wife, or were they aloof characters?

E: Oh no, they used to come round and talk to you on your bins and that.

P: Pass the time of day.

E: Oh yes.

P: For a play?

E: You've got the overseer, as far as I was concerned, was the measurer; he was in charge. And all the pole pullers, like a foreman, used to work underneath them. And we all used to work under the pole puller.

P: That was always a man?

E: Yes.

P: And the pole pullers?

E: They was men. But they was women, in the early days. In my husband's grandmother's day. Women, because there was no men about because they was all at war.

P: The first world war.

E: Yes. They had women pole pullers then. But in my time it was all men.

P: What other figures would you have to deal with?

E: The vicar used to come round with tea - the missionary. Because he had all his own parisoners down there. Used to have a service in the common.

P: Just on a Sunday?

E: Yes. Used to have other get togethers, sort of thing. Sing songs, and all things like that.

P: Hymns?

E: We have sung hymns. All things bright and beautiful, is one. Plough the fields and scatter. Anything like that.

P: Jerusalem?

E: Be a bit too slow, I think. Be a bit too slow for that sort of show. You want something that's..

P: A bit of a swing to it?

E: Yes.

P: Onward Christian soldiers?

E: That's got a good swing to it, hasn't it?

P: So the vicar would get all the people together and have almost a service?

E: Yes. And Sunday we used to have a service. Cause my nephew used to play the organ.

P: Out of the van.

E: No, we used to have that on the common. We put it on the van when we went up the pub.

P: Was it a pedal organ, like a harmonium?

E: No. He did have the pedals.

P: Like a harmonium. Did anybody have to pump it?

E: No. It was really funny.

P: How did it work; what did it work on?

E: It was like an ordinary organ. Only miniature; about as big as that. Used to stand it on the back of the van. My brother used to play all the modern songs on it. Lilly Dean and all those songs. And then Sunday afternoon, he'd be out on the common for the church service for the kids. Sunday school. The vicar used to wear his black cassock. But when we get round to it, we'll get some photographs out and show you. My girl told you didn't she? She's got some beautiful blown up ones going right back to her great grandfather.