

## Chapter 7

### Personalities - Union Street

*Before departing on our journey to Egypt, it might be as well to dwell on some of the people directly or indirectly affecting our lives.*

*One whom I remember with warmth was Miss Fisher, a maiden lady, who was very religious and who used to visit the houses of the poor. She always had tea in our house because she knew that the cups would be clean. I have no idea as to where she lived.*

*Others included:*

- *Mrs Browning, who used to sit outside the house playing a huge horned gramophone. She had two daughters, Alice and Rosie.*
- *The Wells family who lived next door in a flea ridden house. The father was a drunken drayman, a brute to both his horse and family. They were a large family and I believe that the eldest girl finally escaped and made something of her life.*
- *The Harts. The father was a huge man with a squeaky voice and the son was a ragamuffin, who I liked, called Sidddy. He ended up as a bookie's runner.*
- *A lad called Ba-Ba; born of two deaf mutes, the family lived in great poverty with hardly a stick of furniture in the house.*
- *The Scotts who had twin girls, one of whom I believe to have been killed in an air raid in WW2.*
- *Winnie Wyman; she was probably the girl who's knickers the boy wanted to see whilst skipping, however, I cannot be sure.*

*And so on to our travels!*