



## Jean Wilks

“Well it was a lovely sweet shop and it had, I had my own bedroom and then it had a big kitchen at the back, I don’t know how its changed now that house in, that shop in Stockwell Street. It was quite nice actually and they were very, very nice to me and I remember that on a Saturday morning, there was a picture house at the top down by Stockwell Street somewhere, a picture house and I was allowed to go and help in the shop, this was when I must have been about seven I should think, because I stayed there for a while obviously a good few years and we hadn’t got any sweets to give to the children so I stood on a stool and there were boxes of you know the plain ice cream wafers, the biscuits the ice cream wafers, no ice cream in the middle, just the biscuits and I remember sitting on, standing on this stool and the children would come in and they would have so many of these biscuits about a penny or something like that to take to the pictures and I used dole out these crisps, these wafer biscuits, which were absolutely horrible ‘cause there was nothing inside them. Or else we had, in a bag we had cocoa sugar, I think something to sweeten it, and we used to dip our fingers in, in that ‘cause we had no, even in a sweetshop we didn’t have many sweets.”