

Interviewee(s): Valerie Marshall (VM)	Interviewer(s): Campie Primary School Pupils (CPSP): Summer, Isla, Jenna, Sophia and Hannah; Teacher, Alison Elgin (T)
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REGION	East Lothian
TOWN/VILLAGE	Musselburgh

TITLE	<i>Campie Primary Pupils interview Valerie Marshall.</i>
REGION	<i>Lothian</i>
SUBJECTS/KEYWORDS	<i>Primary school, teaching, playground games, corporal punishment.</i>
COUNTY	<i>East Lothian</i>
TOWN	<i>Musselburgh</i>
DATE OF INTERVIEW	<i>28/05/2019</i>
INTERVIEWER	<i>Campie Primary School pupils</i>
YEAR RANGE	<i>2019</i>
SUMMARY	<i>Pupils from Campie Primary School interview Valerie Marshall about her time at Campie Primary School as a child. They discuss her primary school background, mainly talking about her short time at Campie School while her mother was ill, before later moving back to Parsons Green School in Edinburgh. They discuss playground games, including skipping, chasey and collecting and swapping scraps with friends. They talk about powdered ink and paint, which was used for handwriting and arts and crafts at Campie. The pupils ask questions about corporal punishment at Campie, and Valerie discusses the whole P1 class almost getting the belt. They also discuss Campie House, a big house in Campie Gardens. Valerie mentions a separate school that used to exist beside Campie which taught children with additional needs. Finally, they discuss Musselburgh's fancy dress parade.</i>

Valerie Marshall – VM; Campie Primary School pupils – P; Teacher – T.

Keywords: Primary School; Playground Games; Scraps; Ink; Corporal Punishment; Getting the Belt; Campie House; Campie Special Needs School; The Fancy Dress Parade.

Primary School – 0h 00m 00s

CPSP: -voice or anything?

T: The levels are fine, I think. Yeah?

CPSP: Yeah, they are.

T: Turn the microphone round a little bit, please. That's fab. Great. So, who are you?

CPSP: I'm Jenna.

CPSP: I'm Isla.

CPSP: I'm Summer.

CPSP: I'm Sophia.

CPSP: I'm Hannah.

VM: How do you do?

CPSP: And...

VM: Pleased to meet you all.

CPSP: I'm going to be interviewing you on the... On May the 28th, 2019.

T: And we're interviewing Mrs Marshall today, ok. Ok so, Jenna, do you want to begin? Top one.

CPSP: What did your classrooms look like?

VM: What did the classrooms look like?

CPSP: Yeah.

VM: I remember it as being- well, I was only six or five so it's about sixty-one years ago. So, my memory's not that clear but I remember it feeling very dark and that the desks were made of a dark wood. Whereas, the school that I'd been to before had light wood desks and in the school I'd been in before I had my own desk and my own chair, but when I came to this school I had a joined desk with someone else and the chair was joined on to it- *[door opening and closing loudly]* with the flipping seats. So, that's really the main thing I remember and I don't think you could see out the windows very much.

CPSP: Did you like it being quite dark or not?

VM: No, I didn't *[laughter]*.

CPSP: Em, did you get punished for not doing homework?

VM: Well, I don't remember actually having homework, to be honest. I probably did but I was only here a few weeks. So, I don't really know. If I did get homework it would've just been reading and I know that I would have done it *[laughter]*. And I don't know if other people got punished for not doing it.

CPSP: What were your school dinners like?

VM: I didn't have school dinners because I lived in Campie Gardens... Eh, Number 23. So, it's extremely close to the school. So, I just ran home at lunchtime, had my lunch there, then came back again. So, I've no experience of the school lunches.

Playground Games / Scraps – 0h 02m 00s

CPSP: Oh wow.

CPSP: Did you use the separate entrances?

VM: I think we did, yes. I think there were boys' and girls' separate- possibly even separate playgrounds. Em, as far as I can remember.

CPSP: What did your playground look like?

VM: Eh, what did the playground look like? Well, I remember it felt very, very big. I do remember that because I was probably very small. And I don't think we actually had anything in playground in those days. I noticed when I was coming in you had a lovely garden. I think you had toadstools and then you had a raised seating area and everything. And it all looks really nice and very friendly, but when I was wee, playgrounds were just really a big, empty space. But we all invented lots of games, so it didn't really bother us.

CPSP: What games did you play?

VM: Oh, we played skipping... Em, chasey... Em, sort of games that you played in a ring. Ye know, you all joined up in a big circle and you sang songs and people were in the middle. Em, and we used- the girls all swapped scraps. The most interesting thing for me was to do with scraps because when I was at my own primary school, which was Parsons Green School in Edinburgh, we all kept our scraps in a book, ye know, like that. Ye had each... Ye know what I mean by 'scraps', by the way?

CPSP: Yeah.

T: Do ye know what scraps are?

CPSP: Scraps?

CPSP: What are scraps?

CPSP: No.

VM: Do ye know what scraps are?

P [*in unison*]: No.

VM: No? Ahh. Scraps were wee pictures... That you would get in sets. For example, there would be sets of fairies. So, ye would buy a sheet like that and each picture- you know, there'd maybe be three pictures in a row, so you'd mebbe get nine fairy pictures, and ye tore them apart. And ye also got gnomes or girls with wheelbarrows with flowers. It all's maybe sounds a bit strange to you now. Or angels. All sorts of kinds of pictures. And at my school we kept them in a book. Ye know, if you imagine a book, ye put one scrap- one picture in there and one in there and so on.

0h 04m 05s

And then when you went to school, you gave your book to your friend and your friend gave you their book. And they would look through and decide which pictures, or scraps, they wanted to swap with you, so they would put them up like that, ye see. So, when ye got your book back, there were lots of pictures sticking up and you would open it up and say, 'I'm really sorry, I really like that one. So, ye can't have that one'. So, you'd put it down. You'd turn over the page and say, 'yeah, yeah, what are you gonna swap for that one?', ye see? So, we did this swapping of scraps. However, when I came to Campie School, the girls didn't keep their scraps in a book, they kept them in a tin. Ye know, ye had- ye opened up the lid and they had all their fairies in one packet and then underneath that, they'd have all their angels and then all their glittery ones and all their old-fashioned ones, and so on. And the ones that they wanted to swap were on the top and their favourite ones were on the bottom. So, anyway, I went home to 23 Campie Gardens one lunchtime and I brought my scraps up in this book, and all the girls laughed at me because I was different, I didn't have them in a tin. So, anyway, when I went home that night, I got my auntie to give me a tin and I changed my way of putting my

scraps. So, that was one of the most famous stories I've got about Campie School [*laughter*]. And that's one of the things that we used to play at a lot. We spent lots and lots of time doing that.

T: And did you glue them in? Cause I know that when I had scraps, I glued mine in.

VM: No, cause you couldn't swap-

T: Couldn't swap them.

VM: -if you glued them in, yeah.

T: Yeah, yeah.

VM: I do have a big book this size where I did glue a few in.

T: Mmhm.

VM: But I also took my mum's magazines and cut out pictures of butter or Persil or [*laughter*]... Ye know, soap powder and things, and just stuck them in as well, yeah. But, so, as a rule we didn't.

T: Your scrapbook would look a little bit like what the Achievement Book looks like. If you imagine a big book and it's got plain coloured paper on it and different... My scrapbook was like an Achievement Book.

Ink – 0h 06m 00s

When ye turned the page, mebbe one page was pink and the next page was green and the next... That kind of paper, that the Achievement Book's on. That's- because when we buy the Achievement Book, that's what they're actually called. They're called 'scrapping books'. They're not called 'Achievement Books'. And then ye have little angels and little bunches of flowers, like you say, and little... Sometimes little animals and things. And we used to cut them and have little bits on them that you could cut, little bits- little white bits.

VM: Little joining bits, yeah. Uhuh.

T: Yeah, and you'd cut them and you'd stick them into your book and make an arrangement of scraps.

VM: You got some giant ones.

T: You'd get really big ones.

VM: You got gnomes about that size. But then you'd get a smaller one, and a smaller one, and a smaller one and smaller ones. And you- what you wanted to do was get the whole set of all different sizes. So, that's why you'd swap with your friends.

T: A bit like a sticker book now. You know when you get sticker books with a football or for things like that?

CPSP: Yeah, that's what I was gonna say.

CPSP: Ohh.

T: Similar to that.

VM: Similar, yeah.

T: Same idea.

VM: Yes, yes.

CPSP: What was 'chasey'?

VM: Pardon?

CPSP: What was 'chasey'?

VM: Chasing each other just round the playground.

CPSP: So, like tig?

P [*in unison*]: Tig.

VM: Tig, yeah. Or hide and seek.

CPSP: Oh, ok.

VM: That was another game we used to play.

CPSP: What did you used to write with?

VM: Well, cause I was in primary one it was just with a pencil but certainly I know that the older ones used to write with a... An ink pen. Ye used to have a- you had your desk and there was a little hole in the corner in which they put a little tub and somebody would come round, ye know, sometimes one of the pupils was in charge of a huge big glass bottle which was filled with ink and had a spout on it and they would go round the desks, and they'd put this ink into this little inkwell. And then ye got what was a wooden stick with a nib on the end and ye dipped it into that and then ye did your writing. But that was usually just for handwriting lessons. Ye didn't do your maths or your English or anything using that kind of a pen.

CPSP: I'd be quite bad at that job, cause I'd just spill all the ink everywhere.

CPSP: Same [*laughter*].

VM: Yeah [*laughter*]. It-

T: Someone was speaking yesterday about the ink, and saying that sometimes ye didn't get the bottle thing, but sometimes it was someone's job to mix the ink from powder.

0h 08m 03s

VM: Oh really?

T: Yeah.

VM: Ahh, I wasn't aware of that.

T: So, you got the powder and ye spooned it in, a bit like mebbe making custard or something...

VM: Uhuh?

T: Do ye know? Like, ye spooned it in and ye mixed it with just the right amount of water. So, we're hoping that we'll get a desk for the exhibition – you will see on Friday, guys. It's got a little hole in it and that would be where the little inkpot would be.

CPSP: Would you, like... Would you have- when you make it, would you have to, like, dye it or anything?

T: No, the powder was the same colour. Do ye know-

VM: Ah, the powder was a dark blue, wasn't it?

T: -when I was a teacher, I'm sure when you were teaching, we didn't have bottles of paint. You know how you squeeze the bottles of paint now? We- when I first started teaching, we didn't have that and what we had was, we had little... Big- big tins, like really big treacle tins with a lid that ye had to wedge off with a spoon, and inside it was powder the colour of the paint ye were going to mix and ye had to mix it up. And I would do that in the morning, for my primary one children, to make sure that we had the right... So, I took into my work, into school, one of my dad's old shirts, and wore it back to front because everything you got in your nails, in your hands, and they were all... And the worst one was brown. Brown used to make everything- when you washed it, it all came out red. So-

VM: And the dust would puff up *[laughter]*.

T: Yeah, and we- and your face would be all brown. So, you didn't really have bottles of paint, that we have now, that ye just go- remember when we did the work that we were doing and we got all the different squeezey paints and we squeezed them out? We would've had to have mixed that from powder.

CPSP: What happens if you added too much water?

T: Well, it was wasted, Isla. It was wasted, ye know?

CPSP: So, like, it wouldn't work out? It had to be just the right...?

CPSP: Like runny, watery sort of...

T: Sometimes ye wanted it to be like that.

CPSP: Yeah.

T: Other times not so much, and so ye had to get the mixture just right.

CPSP: Like making icing?

T: Yeah. Just like making icing, Summer. That's it.

VM: *[laughter]* That's just it, yes *[laughter]*.

T: That's what I'm trying to say. Right, Isla.

Corporal Punishment – 0h 10m 02s

CPSP: Did your teacher use the belt?

VM: Yes, in fact. Cause even although I was in primary one, I remember that somebody in the class did something, but I don't know what it was, it was something bad, and we all had to line up in a big long line and everybody in the class was to get the belt. However, the headmaster came into the classroom and spoke to the teacher and the rest of us were sent back to our seat and I think she forgot about us, so we didn't get the belt *[laughter]*.

T: Do you remember who the headmaster was when you were here?

VM: No, I've no idea, no. I just remember the teacher was called Miss Beg.

T: Right.

VM: Cause I remember from- cause I wrote that essay, ye know, that I sent ye?

T: Uhuh, uhuh.

VM: When I- ye know, that I'd written when I was about nineteen? I'd obviously- I think that's how I remember things, because I'd also written that essay.

T: And I've saved that, so what we want to try and do is try and get- I saved it all on there and we'll pull it all- tonight's the night for starting to pull things...

VM: Right.

T: All together.

VM: Yes.

T: So, we've got that to look forward to tonight.

CPSP: Did you ever get the belt?

T: No, I didn't. As I say, em... Cause I was sent back to my seat [*laughter*]. So, I missed it. But I was never really in trouble. And even in any other school I went to, I never got the belt.

CPSP: Quite lucky then.

VM: [*laughter*] Or well behaved [*laughter*].

CPSP: Do you remember, like, what type of, like... If you did something, what were those things that ye had to get the- and then you had to get the belt?

VM: Well, when I was at school, I mean some teachers, even if you didn't read properly, they would give you the belt. Ye know, it was a very different kind of school to what it is now. I don't just mean Campie, I just mean in general. There was- not sitting up straight or turning round and talking to somebody – all sorts of things like that. It wasn't very much... Em, that you could be given the belt for. I do remember that.

CPSP: What was probably, like, the easiest thing you could get the belt for?

VM: Oof [*laughter*]... Probably just moving around when you shouldn't have or talking, ye know.

Campie House – 0h 12m 00s

Just something that you would probably just do and the teacher would just say 'em, could you stop that, please?' and that would be it forgotten [*laughter*]. But, ye know, when I was young it was much stricter in some classes. And I'm not necessarily saying that about of the class I was in here, but just in general.

CPSP: Like, if you... Like, put your hand up when you weren't supposed to and interrupted the teacher, would you get the belt?

VM: Em... I'm not sure that you would. I mean, some teachers actually would take a ruler and slap your- people's legs. I do remember seeing that, an art teacher doing that. But not in this school. [*laughter*] This was another school that I was at, yes.

CPSP: Did you like your teacher?

VM: In general, I liked my teachers, yes.

CPSP: What was your favourite teacher?

VM: Em... I don't really think I had a favourite teacher, to be honest. Ye know, that I... I just kind of went to school, behaved myself [*laughter*]... Did all my work, got on quite well and never really had any trouble, to be honest.

T: I'm interested to hear you say that you lived over in Campie Gardens, cause we've got an interesting photograph of the big house that was there.

VM: Oh yes.

T: Do you have any recollection of that?

VM: Oh yes. My mum lived right next door to that.

T: Right next door?

VM: I was just looking at it just now-

T: Yeah.

VM: -cause I parked the car there.

T: Mmhm.

VM: I- I mean, I should have looked up her marriage certificate to see her address, ye know, before she was married, but I can't remember it. So, it was next door cause when I look at the old photographs, em, she lived next door.

T: Mmhm.

VM: My- that's where my mum grew up, with her- my mum was one of seven children, although the youngest died. My mum was the second youngest. Em, in that straight bit of Campie Gardens just right next to the big house, and my mum came to this school.

T: So, where was the big- I always find it really hard to work out.

VM: It's where those new houses are now.

T: So, the new houses?

VM: Yes.

T: So, not those ones then?

VM: Em...

CPSP: So, not the ones next to the tree, the massive tree?

T: So, if you look out the window.

VM: Yeah, well, my mum lived in one of these houses there.

T: Right.

VM: And that's where the big house was, there.

T: So, the big house-

VM: Where those-

T: -so the big house would be where those grey houses are now?

VM: Yes.

T: Yeah.

CPSP: So, it's like a really, really big-?

0h 14m 00s

T: It was one big house.

VM: It was one great, big house, yes.

T: You will see a photograph of that when we... When we go out to the exhibition on Friday, you'll see a photograph of that, and as I understand it, it was a home... Initially for people who were convalescing after the war.

VM: It may well have been, because I do remember there were people used to come up and down the street and there was a man whose head used to shake quite a lot.

T: Mmhm.

VM: And I remember they used to call it... Oh, the word's escaped me now. Sorry, it was a phrase for... Oh, I can't...

T: Like shellshock or something?

VM: Shellshock, yes. That's what I was meaning. Yeah, uhuh.

T: I believe it was initially like a home for people who had mebbe been injured in the war, who mebbe needed somewhere to go, where they would be looked after.

VM: Possibly, yes, uhuh.

T: But then latterly, before it was knocked down, I believe it was maybe a homeless- a place for an emergency homeless...

VM: Oh yes. Some of these big houses...

T: For people who mebbe didn't have anywhere to say.

VM: Uhuh.

T: Cause my daddy tells a story about the time when he- he was a roll delivery boy. He delivered rolls in the morning.

VM: Uhuh.

T: So, he would go on his bike, first thing in the morning, before school, and deliver... Um, rolls to houses. And someone had told him that the house that is now- was there-

VM: Yes.

T: -was haunted.

VM: Oh, yeah. It was- we all knew that it was haunted [*laughter*].

T: And he- he believed that this was haunted.

VM: Yes.

T: And one morning, it was very dark, and very murky, and he was riding his bike and a lady came out – and he says to put the bins out, or whatever she was doing – but of course, because it was early in the morning, she was dressed in her nighty. So, she had grey, long hair and she had a white nighty and she came out of the gloom and the dark and... My daddy got such a fright that he dropped his rolls and dropped the bike and ran home again, screaming that he'd seen a ghost in Campie House. And it wasn't a ghost at all. He knew who the lady was now that he was older, and it hadn't been a ghost at all. So, that was...

0h 16m 00s

VM: My wee- eh, my big cousin- ye see, I didn't actually really live here. My mum, ye know, grew up in that, ye know, as I say, the house next to that big house. And then, in later years my granddad and one of his daughters, cause she became a widow, ye know through the war, and one of her sons and her children, they went to live in Number 23. And what happened was, when I was in primary one at school, my mum became ill and eh... My brother and I went to stay with my granddad and my auntie at Number 23. And it must have been for a few weeks because I was sent to this school for a short time.

T: Mmhm.

VM: But my big cousins used to bring us round to look at the big house just to scare us, cause they told us it was haunted and it- ye know, when you're wee, it did look really big and dark and scary. And of course, they didn't take us up when it was during the day, they took us up at night time so that- to make it more frightening.

T: So, what we've got today, what we will be able to show you, is we do have some photographs of the house there and then underneath, that bit. So, you'll see what it used to look like. So, if you were here, at Campie, in those days you would look out this window and you wouldn't see those little grey houses, you would see this one big house. It was called Campie House.

CPSP: Em, did you have all of your lessons in the same classroom or did ye move about?

VM: No, all the lessons in the same classroom.

CPSP: My dad had all the lessons in the same classroom.

VM: Is that right? Yeah.

CPSP: But he was in a different school.

VM: Was he? Uhuh, uhuh.

CPSP: It was like a massive, long classroom.

VM: Right.

CPSP: And he had different, like, teachers [or something?].

VM: Uhuh? And I, I think when I was here, there was a unit that was separate from the school.

T: Mmhm.

VM: It was mebbe children with Down's Syndrome or something like that?

T: It was a- it was a- it was a school, a separate school for children with additional needs that- we would say that now.

VM: Yes, yes. Uhuh.

T: And it was in the... It wasn't there, I think, maybe as I understand it, in the forties, fifties, when my mum was here.

VM: Uhuh.

T: And it was a separate building and it was enclosed in a fence.

Campie Special Needs School – 0h 18m 05s

VM: Right.

T: And sadly, the children, the boys and girls who went to that school, they were kinda locked... They weren't...

VM: Were they? Uhuh.

T: They weren't mixed up with the children at Campie. So, they were... It was a school for children with additional needs, really.

VM: Yes, I've just got a vague memory of that.

T: Yeah, over there, and there was a fence all the way round it.

VM: Was there? Uhuh.

T: And my mum says that she remembers the children just kinda looking through the fence.

VM: That's something I remember. I remember there being separate children and thinking it wasn't fair.

T: Yeah.

VM: But I didn't really understand it.

T: Yeah, and that's- and that was what that was. But I don't believe it was there beyond the fifties.

VM: No.

T: Maybe the sixties, that would be in...

VM: That was the 1950s I was...

T: Aye.

VM: Uhuh, yeah.

T: So, my mum was here in nineteen... Fifty... She was here in 1959.

VM: Ah, I woulda been earlier. I woulda been '56, seven, eight – something like that.

T: But we often talk about...

VM: '56.

T: So, that would be a school, separate to Campie but in the playground with a fence around it, where all the children that maybe needed a bit of extra help had to be in there but didn't get to mix in the school with the other children. They were separate.

CPSP: That's a shame.

T: It is a shame.

VM: It was a shame, yes.

CPSP: Was there any, like, memories that are really, like, stuck into your head about what actually happened here?

VM: Em... Well, the scraps *[laughter]*... The belt, em... Well, yes, at my school we were taught to write the letter 'L', ye know, as a straight line. But then, when I came here, I had to make this curve like that and I just thought that was strange. And also, I went home at lunchtime, I think on my first day, and told my auntie and my granddad that I was sitting next to a girl called Bovril. I don't know if you know, but Bovril's actually the name of a kind of drink. I don't think it's very fashionable nowadays but when I was wee, people used to love this drink called Bovril. And there is no girls' name called Bovril, and her name was actually Avril.

P *[In unison]*: Ohhh.

0h 20m 00s

VM: So, all my friends were- all ma family were laughing at me because I'd never heard the name Avril before, ye know *[laughter]*.

CPSP: Yeah.

VM: I just heard the word Bovril, ye know *[laughter]*?

CPSP: I- yeah, cause when I was little-

CPSP: Did you have a best friend at school?

VM: Sorry, what were you saying?

CPSP: Bovril...

CPSP: When I was little, I used to- cause the girls at my- em, my nursery used to- like, had an accent or a Scottish accent, they said 'girls'.

VM: Ahah, oh right.

CPSP: And I thought they were saying 'jellos'.

VM: Oh right *[laughter]*.

CPSP: So, I told my dad, 'jellos, jellos' and he didn't know what we were, like, what he was- em, I was talking about. So, like, for maybe months or something like that, he was trying to figure it out. And then he realised, and then I lead him to, like, the girls and he realised 'jellos', like, cause they had an accent, that I thought it was 'jellos'.

T: And you were asking, Summer?

CPSP: Did you have, like, a best friend at school?

VM: Em... Here, I can't really remember to be honest, ye know, because it was so long ago. I just- one- a- we- a slightly strange story was, when I was staying with my granddad in Number 23 Campie Gardens, two doors up there was a boy called Melvin Brooks and he was actually in my class here. Anyway, when I went back to Parsons Green, ye know, when my mum got well and I went home again, Melvin Brooks left Campie and came to be in my class at Parsons Green School.

T: Oh.

VM: So, that was a strange thing to happen, wasn't it? Bit of a coincidence. And I do remember, in his garden I think they had an air raid shelter.

CPSP: Oh right.

VM: Ye know, from during the war?

CPSP: Yeah.

VM: You all know what that is about? Yeah?

CPSP: Yeah.

VM: Yes, uhuh. And he had one in his garden down there. And there was no fences between all the gardens-

T: Right.

VM: In Campie Gardens. There was all the houses in like a big circle and... You could see, ye know, when ye looked out the window, it was just all... Everybody's gardens just all joined on with one another. Maybe with like a small, low fence or something but it was really nice and everybody was very friendly.

CPSP: Well-

VM: Another- oh, sorry, I was just going to say another memory of the school was, I think... When I was sitting downstairs, everyone seemed to have on a blue sweatshirt that came past me.

0h 22m 00s

T: Mmhm.

VM: But then I see you've got the maroon. So, that's still one of the school colours, and you've got the tie with maroon-

T: Yeah, a tie...

VM: -because I remember the children coming to school here with a maroon blazer.

T: Mmhm.

VM: And I really liked the maroon blazers. My own school had had navy blue, and I liked the maroon blazers. That was my- that was something I- ye know, we were talking about what did I remember, what did I like – I liked the blazers [*laughter*]. Although, I never got one cause I wasn't here for long enough.

T: Ok, so is there anything else that you'd like to add, Valerie, before we finish?

VM: I've got some photographs, if you want to have a wee look.

T: Of course.

VM: It's not about the school, it's just...

T: Yes, uhuh.

VM: Campie Gardens, ye know, and...

T: Ok, that'd be great.

VM: Also, do ye all go to the fancy dress parade in... Em...

T: Oh yes.

CPSP: Yeah.

VM: Musselburgh.

T: Yeah.

VM: So, I've got a picture of that. Oh, one of the things that I remember about when I was here, at Campie, eh, the Queen came. To Musselburgh.

T: Mm.

CPSP: Oh right. I thought you meant into Campie [*laughter*].

VM: No, not into Campie. But all the children came to school in the morning and then we all walked down to the High Street and we all had a little flag, a Union Jack flag on a wooden stick. And we all stood at the- on the pavements and we waved to the Queen as she passed by, so. Anyway, em, all my cousins and everybody lived in Musselburgh. On my mum's side. And I discovered that this book exists. I should've found the page, shouldn't I? And it's got in it... Oh, there we are. That's the... I'll pass it round. It's Musselburgh fancy dress parade for children, July 1958. And I'm in it. You wouldn't recognise, but I'm dressed as a starfish there. [*laughter*] You can pass it round.

CPSP: It's quite different to how it is now.

CPSP: [*laughter*] Yeah.

VM: [*laughter*] And my cousins are there. And do they still have the Sea Cadets in Musselburgh?

T: They do, yes.

CPSP: Yeah.

T: But some of our children at school are in the Sea Cadets, are they not? Or at least, the children I taught last year the last time-

VM: Right.

T: -the last school that I was in.

The Fancy Dress Parade – 0h 24m 00s

VM: Because my uncles were in the Sea Cadets and then... These are my- two of my big cousins. So, they borrowed the Sea Cadets outfits, ye know, to go to the fancy dress parade. Although, they're

girls not boys and in those days the Sea Cadets were just boys. And that's my wee brother, dressed in a, ye know, a top hat and everything. And that's me as a starfish, and pass it round that way this time.

CPSP: Oh, well me and Summer do Highland dancing and that looks very like a hornpipe outfit.

CPSP: That looks exactly like the outfit.

VM: Ah, is that right? Cause I know about your Highland dancing, yes, I've heard about that. Em, that's another photograph, cause I went to- I was in the fancy dress parade every year, and this particular year... Well, my granddad was a tailor. Do ye know what a tailor is?

CPSP: Eh, somebody who does clothes?

CPSP: Clothes.

VM: Yes.

CPSP: Like fixes them.

VM: Makes suits.

CPSP: Yeah.

VM: And, ye know, skirts and dresses and coats and everything. And my auntie was a tailoress. And, eh, they made our outfits out of paper.

T: Oh right.

VM: To go to the fancy dress parade, cause obviously it was much cheaper than making them out of cloth because, when I was young, ye didn't go to a shop and buy a costume. Ye know, ye didn't go and buy a princess outfit or anything, ye always made it. So, I was with another girl. Although it says 'the heavenly twins', there's only me there, and there's another girl, and there's my wee brother there. He was a wandering minstrel in a black and white outfit, and that was my cousin wearing the top hat and tails again. Interesting about that: my brother [*laughter*] had that paper outfit on and we went and we did the fancy dress parade, we got all our photographs taken and after, he was desperate for the toilet-

T: Oh.

VM: -so they had to rip him out of it [*laughter*]... So that he could go to the toilet.

CPSP: But you just *ripped* him out of his costume?

VM: [*laughter*] Ripped him out of his costume cause it was just made of paper. And that's my brother and somebody else. That was a famous man in Edinburgh but I can't- in Musselburgh but I can't remember his name... And, eh, because my uncles were in the Sea Cadets, they, em... They used to take the boats out-

CPSP: [*whispering*] To the harbour?

VM: -and we used to go on the Sea Cadets boats quite a lot, ye know-

T: Mmhm.

VM: -down at- down at the harbour.

T: Ok.

VM: I'll just keep on the fancy dress theme, there ye go.

0h 26m 01s

CPSP: Oh, look how cool that is.

VM: I didn't bring the ones of my mum in the fancy dress, unfortunately.

CPSP: [*mumbling*] Be very careful...

T: Yeah, be very careful with them.

CPSP: Mm.

CPSP: Look at that.

VM: These photos here-

CPSP: Are you in this picture?

VM: Yes. Eh, which one is me...?

CPSP: Are you the second one?

VM: Eh... No, that's me there.

CPSP: Ok.

CPSP: The middle one?

VM: The one with the clasp on the back- in my hair. And these are two of my uncles. They were brothers; they were in the Sea Cadets.

T: See?

VM: That's my cousin. I don't know who the other girl is.

CPSP: Who's this guy?

T: You can see that's...

VM: The man? I don't know, I can't remember! I can't remember, it was Johnny somebody.

T: [*whispering*]

CPSP: It says 'first prize'.

VM: First prize.

CPSP: Did he win something?

VM: Yeah.

T: Yeah, that's like where wee Mitchell's granny stays.

CPSP: Yeah.

VM: Thank you.

T: That's that bit there. So, this is at the front garden down at that bit there.

VM: Thank you.

CPSP: That makes so much sense.

T: Yeah, it's all clear now.

VM: Now, these photos- I've actually got some in my phone, as well. I don't want to take too much time but... My granddad lost one of his legs in the war, and tailoring obviously suited him as a job because he could sit down and be a tailor. So, that's his crutches [*laughter*].

T: Oh right.

VM: That's the house over there.

CPSP: Ah.

VM: These photographs are my granny, my mum and dad, and that's me when I was just born [*laughter*].

T: Oh wow. And that's on that street, just in the house down there?

VM: That one just- the one straight across there. Yes, yes. And that's my mum with me, as a wee bundle, when I was just born.

CPSP: This looks like it would match perfectly.

VM: Yes [*laughter*].

CPSP: Cause it's the exact same place.

VM: And that's... That's on the lorry at the- ye know, at the fancy dress parade, when ye used to get taken along.

CPSP: That looks so fun.

VM: Oh, it was great fun.

CPSP: These are such cool photos.

CPSP: It looks like it's-

CPSP: Yeah.

T: You can see where all the windows have been replaced now.

CPSP: Yeah.

CPSP: Which one are you in this?

VM: Pardon?

T: You see how they're different?

CPSP: Which one are you in this?

VM: I am...

T: Remember a lot of the houses in Musselburgh had windows like that, and then they all got replaced [?].

VM: The one on the far- on the right-hand side. Yeah.

CPSP: In this one you look like you're wrapped up so tightly.

CPSP: Yeah.

VM: I know, don't I? *[laughter]*

CPSP: Did ye have twin?

VM: I was born- pardon?

CPSP: Did ye have a twin?

CPSP: Those two fit together like...

VM: No, that was just a girl that lived in Campie Gardens-

0h 28m 04s

CPSP: Oh.

VM: -as well, and we were just dressed as angels and... My auntie or somebody called us 'heavenly twins'.

CPSP: Have you seen this one?

T: No.

VM: Em... I've just got one more here, if I can find it.

CPSP: I've not seen that one.

CPSP: Oh wow.

T: Now, that chimney, what would that chimney be in the background there?

CPSP: Oh, that would be the one to-

[all talking over each other]

CPSP: Oh, that'd be the one to go down there. Like, down there.

CPSP: Is it the ones at the back of the school?

T: No, I don't know. I was just trying to ask that.

CPSP: Is it the ones back there?

T: I don't know.

CPSP: Let's see.

VM: I don't know what it was.

CPSP: Is it the ones back like-?

T: No, no, no.

CPSP: Is it the ones that are like going down.

T: I think they're- no, not away down there, no. See, I think that that might be over there, somewhere, the mill chimney.

P [*in unison*]: Oh.

CPSP: Oh, I know.

CPSP: Is this like the fancy dress parade?

CPSP: Yeah.

VM: Yes.

CPSP: Cause you still have floats now.

VM: Yes.

T: Yeah.

VM: Now, that's- ye know the wall, just out there?

P [*in unison*]: Yeah.

T: Now, I've got that photo for the exhibition.

VM: I sent that photo, uhuh.

T: You sent that to me.

CPSP: Which side is the wall?

VM: Em...

CPSP: The one with the trim trail.

T: It's that one there where the trim trail is.

CPSP: Yeah.

T: That's it there.

CPSP: Oh.

VM: That's, eh- that's obviously a street party and there's a lady looking over the wall. Ye know, it must be in this school. And at the very end, in a- wearing a sort of patterned pinny, is my granny, and in front of her's my mum with black hair just... Eating some food at the other side of the wall.

T: So, that's on the other side of the wall in that bit there?

VM: Yeah, yeah.

CPSP: Oh.

CPSP: So, that was like the garden? No, that was the street.

CPSP: I can't- I don't...

VM: Uhuh.

CPSP: Yeah, ok.

CPSP: Is this the one with, like, the building? Next- in the willow garden?

T: This was...

VM: Ye know where the big house-? ah, it's just- just straight...

CPSP: It's just along that way.

VM: Just the end of there. Just- aye, just there.

CPSP: Along...

VM: If ye stand here, see that wall?

CPSP: Ohhh, that one.

VM: Right, in that corner where the garages are now.

CPSP: [Em, the green room?]

T: That's it there.

CPSP: Yeah.

VM: Where those garages are now.

[pupils' voices overlapping]

CPSP: Oh.

CPSP: There's, like, no grass or anything. It looks-

CPSP: Oh.

CPSP: Oh, I see it.

CPSP: -so different.

CPSP: Oh yeah.

CPSP: Aw, yeah.

CPSP: Yeah.

CPSP: It looks so different.

CPSP: Yeah, I know where it is now.

T: You've got it?

CPSP: It's down, down in the green field.

CPSP: Yeah, down there.

CPSP: Yeah, just at the other side of the wall.

T: Ok, so, what we need to do now is we need to say thank you very much to Valerie.

VM: You're very welcome.

T: And we need to make sure that we've switched off the recorder now, please. Thank you.