

Jayne Pickard - Transcript

Audio Quality: Good. Also a video call.

Focuses on family and workplace culture

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LMI: Hi, Jayne.

JP: Hi.

LMI: Hi, again. I'm going to talk you through our consent form. So, because I haven't met you in person, I'm going to read out some of the blurb of it. So it says, 'Lost Mills and Ghost Mansions is a heritage project about memories of Bradford's textile mills, the people that worked in them and their communities. The partners in the project are 509 Arts, Bradford Community Broadcasting, and Bradford Council. We collect stories and memories using photography and recorded audio and video interviews that are sometimes transcribed into text. These are used to create events, activities and online learning resources for schools and community groups. We collect your details for information purposes and to enable follow-up if necessary. They are only accessible to project partners and will not be shared further. If you wish to remain anonymous, we will ensure that your name is not made public in any way.' Are you happy for your image, video voice recording to be transcribed and used by 509 Arts and project partners in any event, media production or publication?

JP: I am. Yes.

LMI: Thank you very much. And please can I just take your address Jayne?

JP: Yeah, it's [REDACTED]

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LMI: Excellent, thank you very much. Thank you. If I have my head bobbed down, I just want to capture a couple of the key things in my notes as well as on the video. So, to start off with, it's... In this project, we're looking at 1970s onwards. So around that mark, what are your memories of the mills, and which mills please?

JP: They were in Keighley...although my grandad was at British Mohair Spinners in Bradford...down on... I don't know names of roads, down at bottom of Bradford somewhere. My mum worked for Smith Brothers & Fosters in Keighley. And so did my grandma.

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JP: And... I vaguely remember a lot of mills still being open. We moved back to Keighley in the early '70s...1972 we moved back. And I vaguely remember Mariners still being open. And there was the huge fire at Mariners, I remember that, because we lived by it. But we were surrounded by mills and mill workers. And the smell of wool instantly takes me back. You know, it's... going down Cavendish Street to see my granddad when he worked in... he were a wool sorter...and going to see him at work, the smell of new wool, I'm immediately back in that wool shed, seeing my granddad, you know.

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LMI: Right, so that's a few interesting things. I'm going to ask you one by one about them, please.

JP: Right.

LMI: So in terms of your grandad, is it the same grandad who was the mill sorter who worked at British Mohair as well?

JP: Yes, yes.

LMI: Paternal or maternal?

JP: Maternal.

LMI: Maternal, ok. And around 1972 then, would he have been at British Mohair or somewhere in Keighley?

JP: No, he was at British Mohair then. It was late '60s when he were down Cavendish Street. I was younger when I went to see him then.

LMI: Mohair. Ok. And that's Keighley, isn't it?

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JP: Yeah.

LMI: Please, can I take his name?

JP: Yeah, Frank. Frank Mather.

LMI: Would you spell his surname for me, please?

JP: Yeah, M-A-T-H-E-R.

LMI: Thank you. You said he was a wool sorter. Is that what he did at all of the places?

JP: I think so. There's nobody to ask. But his death certificate said wool sorter. It never said supervisor or anything, so yeah, he was a wool sorter. I have not got a *clue* what he did. I presume sort wool.

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JP: I think it would before it went into spinning, sorting the different grades out because he always smelt of wool. Wool. The wool oil has got a distinct smell to it. I can't describe it.

LMI: I think it's one of the things that has constantly come up when we've been talking to people, is the smells. It was the smell of wool. Do you think the smell of oil you mentioned that they used?

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JP: Yeah, I think it's the oils that come out of the sheep fleece. I think it's that. Because it's like when pure wool is wet, it's a similar smell to that, only it's more greasy. And that sounds really silly, but I can still recall it. I can still bring it to mind now, you know, and it's a really distinct smell. There's no other like it, I don't think.

LMI: At times when you went to visit him, what was it like? What was he doing at the time?

JP: It was in a sorting shed. I can remember the way... it was a cobbled yard... and as the word suggests, there were these big sheds with sliding doors and stone pillars and very dark. It didn't seem to be very well... It always scared me a little bit.

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JP: I don't know why, because I knew I were going to see my granddad. I was excited because I was going to see my granddad at work. But you know, it always scared me a little bit. It was always right foreboding and, um, Satanic Mills! Um, no, um, just really, really dark and... And these big, big, really **big** doors. Um, I mean, I was only 10 or 11, maybe a little bit younger, when I went to see him. But the big baskets that they pushed the fleeces around in and the wool around in, you know, they were all around. And I'd just have to stand in one place, I wasn't allowed to move anywhere, because they were all busy working round me, sort of thing, you know.

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JP: So... um yeah it were... um... There weren't many people in the bit that he were in.

LMI: Yeah.

JP: I think only two or three others, from what I can remember. Um... but, uh.... It was, um a funny place to go when you're a child, I suppose it was...

LMI: Yes.

JP: ...alien.

LMI: And did you visit him at all the different places? Or would this have been at Cavendish Street, you said?

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JP: This one was at Cavendish Street. Yeah. I never went to see him in Bradford. I just knew that he worked at British Mohair Spinners in Bradford. And it wasn't until I was an adult, and we were going to Tesco, that I saw the old building. I thought, 'That must be where my grandad worked,' you know. He used to get the bus, obviously, he started at 6 in the morning and he'd be home sort of mid-afternoon, for me coming home from school.

LMI: Yeah.

JP: You know, so....

LMI: So, the mill on Cavendish Street, what was that called, please?

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JP: Do you know, I can't for the life of me remember. It was where the big car park is now, behind... All shops have closed. Where B&M...do you know where B&M is in Keighley? It was in there. You went through some big gates, and it went round and... All behind there was the mill. And it was a big courtyard with a cobbled street going up. And then you went down to your left and that took you into the main mill. But all those sorting sheds were as you went into the... through these big double gates, where entrance to car park is now. It's hard to imagine now, but I can see it so vividly.

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LMI: I feel like I can see it as you're describing it. I picture these big iron gates, and then a cobbled kind. I suppose it gives a bit of a Saltaire feel.

JP: Yeah. Yeah, yeah, very much so. Yeah. And these big, big sheds. There must have been two or three on my right and then maybe two as you went left, all up there as you went. And then you followed it round and into the main mill. But I only ever looked. I never went in, until many years, well, not many years, about five or six years later, and it was a shoe place. You still went up through the yard, but you went down some stone steps into the old mill itself. And it sold shoes. So that was so weird, you know.

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LMI: In terms of, you know... If you think about now, if a child went to visit somebody in the office or something, somebody would probably have to come to collect them at reception or you'd have to sign something.

JP: Yeah.

LMI: What was it like in those days? Could you, as a child, just walk in through the gates? If you knew where your granddad was, would you ask where he was? How did it work?

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JP: I were always with either my grandma or my mum when I went. I never went on my own. But I don't think... I don't remember her saying, 'I'll just have to see his supervisor. I'll just have to call up, call the office to ask.' I think we just went in. And... because he knew, maybe he knew where we were going, you know. But yeah, it's something I never thought of. It's such a dangerous place, you'd think you'd have to get permission, wouldn't you?

LMI: Yes. Somebody from outside coming in.

JP: Yeah. Yeah. Yeah, you think so. So whether it were prearranged, whether my granddad had said, you know, when he went into work, 'Oh, our Jane's coming in with Mary.' Which was my grandma. Probably he did, I would imagine.

LMI: And approximately how long would you stay? Would you normally hang around for a couple of minutes? Longer?

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JP: It seemed a long time to me, but probably only a couple of minutes. Because... I seem to remember we were going to meet him for his break. I bet it was shopping day, because we always went to Morrison's afterwards as well. So it probably was shopping day and she were going... or wage day maybe, because they got paid weekly then. So she was probably going to get his wage to go get the shopping.

LMI: 'I'll pick up the money before I go to the shop.'

JP: Yeah. 'Cos there was no bank cards then.

LMI: No, there weren't. It was cash in hand, wasn't it?

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JP: Yeah. Yeah, yeah.

LMI: Friday.

JP: Yeah. Little brown wage packet.

LMI: I was talking to some of the ladies who do the salaries, and they say they hand wrote everybody's salaries individually.

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JP: Oh yeah.

LMI: Every single packet.

JP: Yeah, yeah.

LMI: And the second thing I wanted to ask you was, about the fire at Greengate's you'd mentioned?

JP: Oh yeah, yeah. In Keighley, yeah. That'd be the same year we came back to Keighley, 1972. And we lived about three or four streets away. And somebody shouts, 'Mariners is on fire!' And of course, all us kids were all down, and you could see the flames. Oh my God! It was... for us it were exciting, but now I look back, I think, 'all that history', you know. But yeah, yeah, it was huge. It burned for over 24 hours.

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LMI: Right. Afterwards, did you find out what caused it?

JP: No. I didn't take much interest in it as a little... well, as a child. I wish I'd asked.

LMI: How old were you?

JP: I'd be 11.

LMI: And when you were going in to see your grandad, you were approximately around similar age? Or younger?

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JP: Yeah, I'd be 9, 10. Yeah.

LMI: Right. Thank you. In terms of the fire then, was any lives lost? Was it ok?

JP: I don't think so. I don't seem to remember any talk of any lives lost. I think they got everybody out. The floors in mills are so greasy... from wool. I suppose all it takes is a spark. They weren't allowed to smoke inside, I know they weren't allowed to smoke, so... Um, it probably says in archives what caused it. But I don't remember hearing anything.

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LMI: Is this the same mill that you mentioned to me in the beginning?

JP: No. Not... What, that my grandma and my mum...?

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LMI: Yes.

JP: Yeah, yeah. No, no, you know, it's a different... it's different. They were all around where we lived. I bet there were... one, two, three... There must have been half a dozen in that small area of Keighley. You know, because nearly everybody was... worked in the wool mill, you know.

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LMI: Yes. In terms of the second mill, what was that called then? Do you remember?

JP: That'll be the one where my mum worked. Smith & Foster's.

LMI: Right. And do you remember what happened there? Was that around a similar time? Or..?

JP: That was late '60s. And they worked for them at home, and occasionally in the actual mill. They worked on the... the rolls of woollen fabric were called pieces. I don't know why they call them pieces, because you know... And they used to sit at home with a... like an architect's table that went up at an angle, pulling it through and marking with tailor's chalk any... they were called burlers and menders. So they'd burl the piece of... if there were a fault, they'd burl it out and then they'd mend it. Or they'd mark it with... if they couldn't mend it, they'd chalk it, they'd put a circle around it in tailor's chalk. It fascinated me because it had a light underneath it, did the table.

LMI: Yeah.

JP: And it absolutely fascinated me, it did.

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LMI: So they either burlled it, or they...

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JP: They burlled it and they...they pulled it out, which was burling, that it was... I've still got my grandma's... tweezers, I call them, but they're not, they're burlers. They're really pointy. They look like tweezers, but they're really pointy and sharp. And they pulled out the threads and then they sewed them back in, which was the mending.

LMI: Yep. Where they couldn't, they marked it then?

JP: Yeah. Yeah.

LMI: Yeah. And er, in terms of things that they put it on, what did you call it please, Jayne?

JP: It was a big table, a bit like an architect's table, it tipped, you know, it was at an angle facing...

LMI: Yeah.

JP: I'm just trying to think looking at it...at an angle that way, going up. But it has a light underneath it. Not all the way along, it was sort of in the middle. But I used to love putting my hand over it and seeing my blood.

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LMI: It was quite bright then.

JP: Yeah, yeah. It must have been a fluorescent tube.

LMI: In terms of that job, was it well paid? Was it better paid than working inside this, inside [as spinners]?

JP: In mill? I don't honestly know. I know we weren't well off, but we weren't poor either. My mum and dad could afford to buy a new bungalow up at the other side of Keighley. And my grandma and grandad owned their own house. So, it wasn't... I would imagine it were cheaper to pay somebody to work at home than it was trying to come into work. I don't know. I really don't know. But like I said, we weren't badly off.

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LMI: Yeah. In terms of your dad, what did he work as, Jayne?

JP: He was a printer, was my dad.

LMI: What did that involve, please?

JP: He was a time-served printer. So in the old-style block printing, where they set the type out and put it onto a roller and then it printed it to paper, or whatever it needed to be.

LMI: Thank you.

JP: Yeah. Er, yeah.

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LMI: That's fine. So, I've got your fires... And in terms of your family ties, so your mum, your grandma, your granddad all worked in the mills. In terms of your grandma, did she work as a burler and mender as well?

JP: She did, yeah. Yes, she did, yeah.

LMI: In terms of the mills then, what other memories do you have? Because you were surrounded by them. What do you remember?

JP: Oh, yeah. Yeah. Um, I can remember the smells.

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LMI: Lunchtime? Start time?

JP: Yeah, lunchtime.

LMI: What was that like? Sorry, I interrupted you.

JP: That's alright. Um, I can remember the smells from the, um, from the chimneys. I'm assuming it was summat to do with the fabrics... I don't know. It was a distinct smell. It wasn't a coal smell, and it wasn't a wool smell, it was... another distinct smell... a bit like a steam engine smell, but not... not as sulphur a sort of smell as a steam engine smell. But we were surrounded by those chimneys. They were huge. Well, there's still quite a few of them around, Keighley. And of course, at break times, it'd get busy with ladies outside, with their cigarettes... and men outside and...

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JP: I can remember seeing them all going to work with the flat caps on and the snap or the lunch under their arm in their lunch boxes. And of course, when they came out, when they changed shifts, it were always busy. I used to stand and wait for my grandad to come home off the bus, after school, and I'd go stand... Where we lived, he'd get off the bus down at the bottom and then walk up past another mill... where Woolpack is in Keighley, there were another mill on the left-hand side, I can't remember what it was. But I used to stand and wait for him to come off the bus there, you know. So... but it's just... it's just all such... And going to the mill shop with me grandma to get more wool to knit cardigans and...

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LMI: I haven't heard of that.

JP: Have you not?

LMI: Did all of the mills have a shop?

JP: British Mohair Spinners had a shop. They had one in Bradford, which I went to when Lisa, my eldest, was a baby. So it wasn't in the '70s, it was early '80s. But the Keighley one had a little shop as well. And I can remember going in there with me grandma to get some wool to knit me a cardigan. They used to get a discount. I mean, it was fairly cheap anyway, but they got a discount because they worked... because my granddad worked there.

LMI: Yeah. How much was the discount?

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JP: Oh, I don't know. I don't know. I just know that she got it cheaper than... I wouldn't imagine it were a lot.

LMI: As far as the wool shop, what was it like? Did it have lots of shelves with different types of colours of wool? And all neatly packed? What was it like?

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JP: Yeah, you know in an old type shop where they had like sections of... boxed off sections of... You know the IKEA shelves that are cubes?

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LMI: Yes.

JP: That's how I can visualise it now, only it was wood. It was solid wood. And the wool were in packets in these shelves. But there were also... I would imagine they'd wicker baskets that they'd, maybe they'd got... the wheels had broken or something. And they'd have odds and ends in those. The plastic cones with the unballled wool would be in those as well. And skeins of wool. Because I used to have to sit with my arms out for mum to wind it all, or my grandma to wind it into balls. [Laughs]. And there was always a counter with ladies... a couple of ladies stood there with their pinnies on and serving everybody. But yeah, every colour you could imagine.

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LMI: Yeah. When you think back, what else do you remember? What else matters about those times to do with the mills, the people, the way lives were?

JP: Everybody knew everybody and looked out for everybody. It was like another community within a community, sort of thing. My dad's sister worked in the mill as well. And his cousin... I was only talking to his cousin, my dad's cousin last year... year before my auntie died, just short of her eightieth birthday. And she was telling me about when my mum and dad met. And he'd gone into the mill where she was working, because when she left school, she went into the mill. And then when she had a family, when she had me and my brother, she worked from home. And she said that my mum and dad had met when my dad had come up from Norfolk and called in to work to see *her*, his cousin. And as he were leaving, my mum went, 'Hey, Nancy, who were that?' 'He's my cousin.' 'Oh, he's alright!' And then that were it. He was smitten. They met that night at the dance, and they married six months later.

LMI: Oh, what a lovely story! So he heard her? He overheard her asking?

JP: Yeah, yeah. And he sort of turned around and smiled back. And then they saw each other that... I don't know if it was that night, or the Saturday night at the Mechanics. Everybody went to the Mechanics... 1957? Yeah, 1957. Yeah, so if he hadn't have gone in to see his cousin at work, they'd never have met.

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LMI: I've forgotten his cousin's name. What was it, please?

JP: Nancy.

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JP: Nancy.

LMI: Yeah, thank you. I just wanted to capture that. It's such a lovely quote.

JP: Yeah. A lot of couples did meet in mills and married and, you know, was married for years. You heard of so many people that met, working together. Yeah, it was...from what I can work out, it was just another community that... They all had each other's backs, you know. Especially women, they all had their own... my grandma used to have this thing, you'd be walking away, and she'd remember she wanted to tell you something and she'd go, 'Ooo Hoo!'

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JP: And I hated it, I absolutely, I just, Oh my god! But it wasn't until years later that mum said we couldn't...when they worked in the mill and they worked with machinery, nobody could hear you. And the only way for them to be heard was to go, 'Ooo Hoo!' And they all knew how to lip read. Because they couldn't be heard above the machine. So my grandma must have graduated at some point. Or started off maybe as a spinner, and then ended up working at pieces at home, you know. But I don't know. Like I said, there's nobody to ask. But it's still, I still remember the smell of them wool pieces, as they called them. And, you know, it's just... happy memories, you know.

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LMI: And it was a very specialised job. Everybody I've spoken to has said, in terms of the burlers and menders, they said it was such a specific, specialised job. And how fast they were at it. And how good they were, in terms of like, you know, managing to get it and fix it and be... you know.

JP: Yeah, yeah. It amazed me the rate that they pulled it through and as soon as they spotted a slub or whatever, that were it. It stopped. And [swoosh] pulled out and sewed in and that were it. Next. Pulled it through. I don't know how they didn't have muscles on their muscles.

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LMI: Yeah.

JP: And neither my mum nor my grandma were big women. They were very slight. My mum was only 5 foot and a half. And slender. And my grandma was, oh she was the same height but really, really thin.

LMI: Right. So these pieces, how big were they, Jayne?

JP: Oh...I'm just looking, I'm laid, I'm sat on my bed. I would say the tables were probably a little bit...a little bit less wide than a double bed, but not as wide as a single... wider than a single bed. Maybe about as wide as a queen size bed.

LMI: Yeah.

JP: Slightly wider *up* than a single bed.

LMI: Yeah.

JP: So, and the pieces fitted perfectly onto them. I can remember them being delivered and they'd probably be...maybe they'd be a foot thick. You know, so plenty of fabric on them. You know, so how they managed to load them onto a table, and.... I don't remember ever seeing them load the pieces on. But I remember the pieces being *on* the tables, and just being fascinated by it. Because there weren't small little bits of fabric. And it was wool so it wouldn't be light.

LMI: Yes.

JP: You know.

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LMI: And you mentioned the word 'mechanics' before. Was that kind of one of the bars or the dance places there?

JP: It was the Mechanics Institute in Keighley. And it was razed to the ground by a fire, I think, 1960, but it might have been a little bit before. And it was just, it was just a big blaze. But from the photos that I've seen... I've got a photo of me mum and my great aunt, (my grandad's sister) at the Mechanics. And it was like a gym, if you will. So it must have been like a college for learning mechanics. I've never asked! Do you know, everybody just calls it the Mechanics Institute, and I've never asked what they did there.

LMI: It's just because you mentioned your parents meeting, and then you said they went for a dance. And I wondered if it was like the name of a bar or a disco or places....

JP: Yeah, yeah, yeah. They had dances there...I assume it were a sprung floor of some description. Keighley had plenty of pubs then, but I don't know... But yeah, they had dances, they had weekly dances, and a lot of people met there then. Until it burned down, obviously.

LMI: Yeah, unfortunately. It seems like there were a lot of fires in that time as well.

JP: Oh, yeah. Yeah.

LMI: Is there anything else, Jayne, that you'd like me to know about the mills?

JP: I don't think so. I can remember going one time with my mum, and I don't know why I had to go with her, but it wasn't in a mill. It was in...like a terraced house... not far from Cliff Castle, down one of the side streets. And I've mentioned this to somebody else whose mum worked for the particular mill that my mum worked in. And they said yes, they used to have these terraced houses where...and I can remember sitting under the table and Pretty Woman coming on - Roy Orbison, Pretty Woman. And just being...I must have been off school poorly, or not started school, maybe. So we're still talking sort of mid-'60s maybe. But I can remember going. So they must have done some sort of outwork. Where women that couldn't...maybe couldn't get them into the house, I don't know... did burling and mending. But there were quite a few women in the same room. But I can just remember them all chatting and singing as they worked.

LMI: Right, yep. Oh, that does sound lovely. And I bet it was much nicer to work from home or there than being with the noise in the mills.

JP: Oh, yeah, yeah.

LMI: Apart from the friendships, though, because obviously if you're working from home then you miss people.

JP: Yeah, yeah.

LMI: I wanted to ask you about any trips that you ever went with your mum from the work, or any parties?

JP: No, no. I don't remember ever. I know there were some, but I don't remember ever going on any as a child with other children or...I don't remember my grandma and granddad mentioning it. Or my mum, so... I know they did used to run them, but I don't remember any of our lot going on them. I think my Auntie Gill might have done... but I don't... I can't give you any information about that.

LMI: That's fine. Some of the mills used to have creches as well. Did anybody [use them]?

JP: Oh, did they? Oh, I don't know.

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LMI: It seems to be very few. I've come across one in Wibsey that did have a creche, and they could leave their children. But that's the only one I've actually heard of. Majority of them don't seem to...

JP: Yeah, no, I've never heard of... I mean, is it... they weren't very common then. I mean, I started school... I didn't even go to nursery.

LMI: Yeah.

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JP: You know, so that's...

LMI: I don't think they were common, either.

JP: No, that's a forward-thinking mill, isn't it, if they had a creche?

LMI: Yes.

JP: Yeah, yeah. Yeah, no, I don't. Nope.

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LMI: Have you kept any photos or any memorabilia you'd like us to take photos of? Or...?

JP: I haven't, no, sadly. And there's none... I got all... both mum and dad are gone now. And there were no photos when I've gone through them, of workmates or anything like that.

LMI: I think it's because cameras weren't common.

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JP: Yeah, yeah, probably. Yeah. It's a shame really.

LMI: I feel like we have so many more photos because we've got phones in our hands, haven't we?

JP: Yeah.

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LMI: We snap away. Whereas in those days, somebody had to plan to take a camera in.

JP: Yeah, and then you...yeah, exactly. And they weren't exactly small, were they? So... No, no, I think, I think only the time they took photos, maybe when they were going on a day trip and... or it was Christmas and they were having their dinner dances, and some boss or other took a photo of everybody.

LMI: Yes.

JP: But no, no, I've not. No, sadly.

LMI: So the Christmas time dinner dances, did your family take part? Did you hear about them? Did they look forward to it?

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JP: I think, I think that... I can vaguely remember them going to dinner dances...whether it was dad's work or mum's work...

LMI: Yeah.

JP: ...I don't know, I have a feeling it was possibly mum's. Um...I can remember them coming home. I can remember them coming home and smelling of outside and cigarette smoke and mixing everything. And hearing them come home. And mum going out looking all glamorous. But, like I said, I don't know, I can't say whether that was mum's work or dad's work. But they were common anyway. Nearly every firm seemed to have dinner dances at Christmas time. Which were nice.

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LMI: Yes, it sounds lovely, doesn't it? And especially get a chance to... I suppose, dress up and look all glamorous.

JP: Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. My mum looked gorgeous when she got dressed up, she did. Bless her. And my dad looked alright. Very dapper in his suit and his tie.

LMI: In terms of locations, can you remember any of the kind of places that were booked for Christmas dinner dances?

JP: There was Craiglands at Ilkley. That seemed to be a popular spot for dinner dances. But I can't seem to remember... recall. There was one in Bradford, well, just outside Bradford. I can't remember the blooming name of it. Typical.

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LMI: If you do just text it.

JP: Yes, I will. Yes, if I remember the name of it, I will. Craiglands just came to mind. I seem to remember them going there because I thought it was posh. Oh, I can't remember. If I think of it, I'll have a word with my brother, see if he remembers.

LMI: Yep. Thank you. Thank you very much.

JP: That's all right. I hope I've been some help.

LMI: You've been a lot of help. You've been a lot of help.

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0:36:31

JP: Good.

LMI: Around summertime at some point, we're going to hold a couple of exhibitions and different things. And we'll make sure we send you an invite to that.

JP: Oh, yeah, please. Yeah. Yeah, that'd be nice. Yeah.

0:36:45

LMI: And I hope you have a good evening.

JP: You too. Nice to see you.

LMI: Likewise.

JP: Take care. Bye-bye.