

*'Court House recordings' captured 2024*

00:00:00:00 - 00:00:26:15

**Participant 1**

They're my parents. It's a photograph of each of them on their wedding day. And they were married on 19th October, which is a Sunday afternoon. 3:00 in the afternoon in Badgeworth Church. But uhm, it's nice to think of them.

00:00:26:17 - 00:01:21:10

**Participant 2**

Well it was given to me by, a very dear friend. And it was her grandmother's brooch. It's set on sterling silver, and I don't know how old it is, really. I mean, my friend was, oh, gosh, I mean, she's died now, bless her. But she was quite elderly when she gave it to me. And I don't know how old her grandmother would have been when she had it.

It's going back quite a few years. It brings back so many memories. Doesn't it? Really personal treasures. I thought it was so kind of her to just sort of hand it over to me. It's quite old, really. But now it just sits in the drawer. It's sad. I'm not a brooch wearer. I don't think people are these days. Do you?

00:01:21:12 - 00:02:40:24

**Participant 3**

My brooch is of a very colourful owl, which I happened to see. And I just thought, oh, I like that. So I bought it. Funnily enough, when I used to take the dogs out for walks I'd very often see an owl sat on the gatepost. But, you know, they they sit there and there's such intelligent birds really. So I am very fond of them. Yeah. And I love to hear them as well.

The brooch I had was given to me by my aunt and uncle for my 21st birthday, and it was very pretty. It was, a well, it was a spray of flowers. They were, I think they were really carnations, but they were pink and, you know, delicate shades. But of course, I haven't got those anymore. So this really is the only really nice brooch. Well, I like it anyway. That I've still got.

00:02:41:01 - 00:03:51:17

**Participant 4**

Right. I have in front of me a picture of my mother, who brought me up as a single mum. And my grandfather, and basically both my mother and my grandfather looked after me from there, from the very early childhood. My mother, was a very bright young lady who jumped two classes in primary school. And then got a scholarship to an independent school. And, unfortunately, my grandparents were so poor because my grandfather was was invalided out of the First World War, and didn't work. And so they couldn't afford the uniform for my mother to go. So all the

neighbours around put in some money to buy the uniform. So she went to actual college, and at the end of the day, she was awarded the prize for French and Latin.

Without those people being there for me, I wouldn't be what I am today.

*Property of South West Heritage Trust, NPO project work.*