I was born in Moira St but in those days, most people still called it by its old Melbourne name which was Pump Lane. I was only a child, but as I remember it, there were one-up-one down, back-to-back house on either side of the street.

When I was about five, we moved 'up market a bit' to Rawdon St which was just round the corner. There still no bathroom and the toilet was across the yard. The terraced houses were all close together but you never thought anything of it. Everyone on the street had to share two wash houses and we all had a day When it was our day, dad used to light the copper fire before he went to work.

It was not easy, but we were happy and had a lovely home. The door was always open door and we could take anyone home. We didn't have a lot but mum would always make the best of what we had and somehow, at meal times, make the food go round. We moved again to - what seemed like a palace - a house along Queensway. I was fourteen when we moved. There was - oh - so much space and a bedroom of my own!

Brenda Uliffe