

East Cliff

The Pebble had indoor plumbing that was modern by the standards of the next cottage, East Cliff. When I lived there with my mother and her mother, we had one cold water tap in the court outside the only door. All water was boiled either on a kitchen range or on a Primus stove, except on Mondays. Monday, come rain or shine, was washday; and a fire was lit early in the morning underneath the copper in the outside shed.