

hard work, they were good to me,
like a good dog, eh?

JEAN SCOTT:

I was married but had had left my
husband. To be a quote "happily
married woman" in a small town
was the ultimate and your status
was determined by your
dependency on your husband.
Nobody knew about my battering,
nobody knew and I didn't go
home and only a family that had
befriended me knew about it.

You had to help yourself. I knew
pretty well what had to be done
around a house and so I did what
I could for whatever the market
would pay, which wasn't much.
Drudgery, that's the best way I
can describe it, hard work from
waking up in the morning to
dropping into the bed at night.
You had to begin with breakfast
and that meant getting the kettle
boiling and that meant stirring up