


NEED NOT GREED



THE HOME'S MOTTO WAS NEED NOT GREED. BUT IF IT WERE UP TO ME, IT WOULD HAVE BEEN OUR LADY OF HE WHO SPARETH THE ROD HATETH THE CHILD. IF DISCIPLINE WAS A SIGN OF LOVE, THEN THESE SISTERS WERE POSITIVELY OVERFLOWING WITH IT, BECAUSE IT NEVER STOPPED.

ONE OF THEIR FAVOURITE PHRASES WAS 'FINISH IT' - WHICH THEY LITTERED AS FREQUENTLY AS THE LORD'S PRAYER, BUT WITH MORE REVERENCE. EVERY SATURDAY LUNCH-TIME WITHOUT FAIL (SATURDAY BEING CUSTARD DAY), I WOULD HAVE TO SIT AT THE TABLE FOR AN HOUR AFTER ALL THE OTHER KIDS HAD LEFT.



IN FRONT OF ME WOULD BE AN UNTOUCHED BOWL OF CUSTARD.

CUSTARD MADE ME GAG THEN, JUST AS IT DOES NOW. WHEN IT CAME TO TEA-TIME AND, LATER, SUPPER, MY REJECTED CUSTARD WOULD BE PLACED BEFORE ME AGAIN.