Sometimes in the holidays, we’d work for the local farmers pea picking. So they’d had four of us girls, 11/12 year old, they’d give us a sack and we got two shillings a sack to pick peas and we’d spent the whole morning to pick one sack of peas so we earned sixpence each and then again in the afternoon. We’d go strawberry picking and potato, something with potatoes as well. Yeah. All sorts of – because it was such an agricultural area we just did sort of agricultural things. The school rented out a very, very large plot which they divided up into separate gardens so every group of four girls had a garden to look after. We got seeds and we grew carrots and radishes and things like that. But we were so excited so we’d pick up the carrots when they were about two inches long and eat them when they were tiny. So we did a lot of that kind of agricultural things. We learnt about that which we’d never have done in London obviously.