

All sorts of people called at the door selling their wares – milk, bread, groceries, wine and spirits and paraffin. In this photo, my mother is at the butcher's van with my eldest sister, before I was born.

*Betty*

Everything was brought. We had a man come with paraffin and gas mantles and black-leading and all those old-fashioned things – your little dolly-bags to whiten your sheets (dolly blue), and pegs and household general cleaning things – they all used to be brought to the door.

*Gladys*

The milkman had his horse, which is of great amusement to my grandchildren because they keep saying 'Do tell us the old story, Nan, about when the milkman brought your milk with a horse!' They can't believe it!

*Gladys*

The milkman used to leave his cart outside the *Beverley* where the big elm tree was and if the man was in the *Beverley* too long the horse would drag the cart right across the road and stamp and neigh until the man came out!

*Madeline*



I remember the rag-and-bone man coming round with his horse and cart, collecting anything people didn't want. Also the knife-sharpener used to come round and sharpen any knives or garden tools such as shears. The greengrocer came in a van.

*Mavis*



*Bill Rudd April 1969*

In the early 1930s my Father took on a newly-erected shop with living area above, situated in Martin Way, opposite St James' church, and operated three milk rounds (manually pushed) serving the new area in Monkleigh Road, Northway, etc. These milk rounds delivered milk twice daily, early morning and early afternoon. The shop was serviced by my Mother and my Aunt (Dad's sister). At the rear of the shop, a building was constructed to house a bottle-washing and filling unit. Milk was delivered in large churns at about 3am – much to the annoyance of neighbours in the area! The milk rounds were sold to Job's Dairy in early 1940.

*Ken*

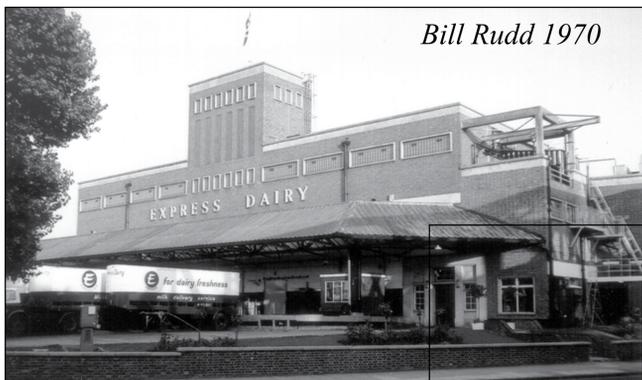


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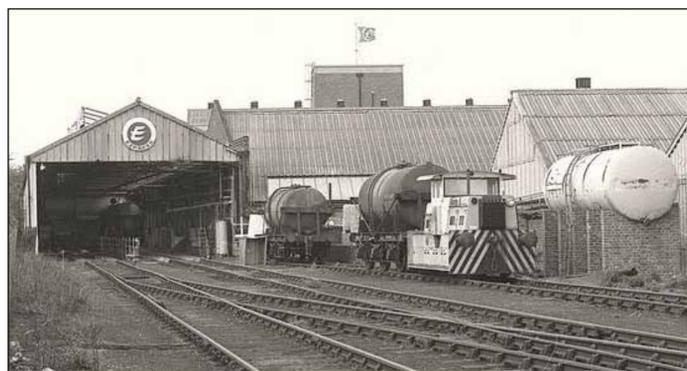


Once the milkman had been, if his horse had left any droppings, my Dad and his mate who lived a couple of doors away would be ready with their bucket and shovel to pick it up to manure the garden. It was a race to see who would get there first! The greengrocer also came round – but in a van.

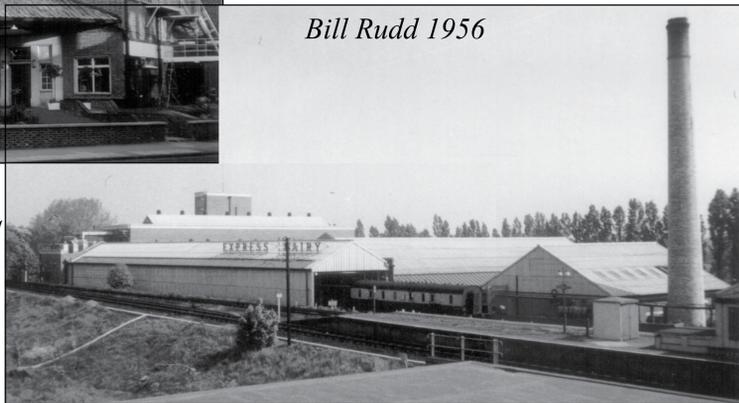
*Mavis*



*Bill Rudd 1970*



*Bill Rudd 1956*

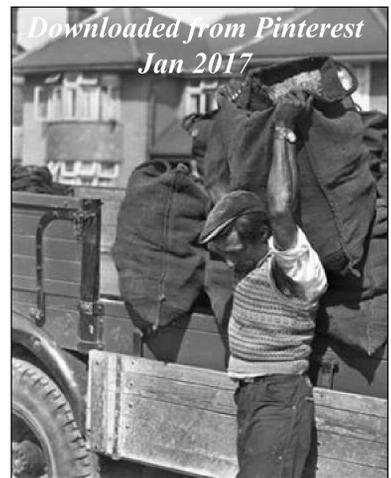


The Express Dairies milk depot in Morden was one of the largest plants in UK. Milk arrived by train on the Express Dairies' own sidings at Morden South and by road tanker. At Morden it was bottled and dispatched for delivery all over London.

*Stephen*

The coalman used to deliver big sacks of coal. Mum didn't like it when they brought them through the house to fill the coal bunkers Dad built in the back garden, and later on they went down the sideway and in the back gate.

*Peter*



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*Desmond Bazley 2004*

Many of the original Express Dairy buildings, including the chimney, have been incorporated into the Baitul Futuh Mosque.

*Peter*

When I was very young the ice cream salesmen came round on tricycles with refrigerated boxes on the front and the slogan 'STOP ME AND BUY ONE'. They had moved on to vans by the time I was in my teens.

*Peter*



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