# Voices from the Mills.

A play about the lives of Bolton mill workers between 1939 and 1989 By Sue Wright.

### <u>CAST</u>

Actor 1 – Nora Actor 2 – Dot Actor 3 – Elsie Actor 4 - Great-gran (Ada) Actor 5 - Narrator - Great-granddaughter (Amber).

(Narrator walks on resignedly to acting area; three actors stand with their backs to the audience in a triangle.)

Narrator/Great-granddaughter :

On my way to school this morning I realised with dread I'd forgotten to do my homework

"Do not forget my teacher

Actor 1 : (in a typical teacher's voice) said".

Narrator/G-gd :

We were told to do some research for our history lesson today on the cotton mills of Bolton; and I had <u>nothing</u> to say. I really didn't get it? It had nothing to do with me? Romans, kings and cotton mills; I <u>hate</u> History!

The word in the playground soon brightened up my day,

(All 3 actors jump excitedly around the narrator while chanting in unison)

Actors 1,2 and 3 : "No history this afternoon Mrs. Sutcliffe is away."

(Actors 1,2 and 3 go back to the facing off position.)

Narrator/G-gd :	When I told my mum at teatime she had a bright idea;
Actor 2 : (Mum's voice)	"Your Great-gran was a weaver. Why don't you go and see her?"

Exit actors 1,2 and 3.

Narrator/G-gd : I'd never really talked to my Great-gran; what was I going to say? She was just an old,old lady rambling on about ...

(Enter Great-gran carrying stool or chair. She sits)

Great-gran/Ada :

In my day.

(Narrator walks slowly over to Actor 3 and sits on the floor by her side)

Narrator/G-gd :

After the tea and biscuits, I asked her about her past, her eyes were bright and watery, as she recounted memories that last.

(Focus shifts to Ada. She begins to tell her story and, as she does, she rises from her chair and puts on - an overall and clogs. Actors 1,2 and 3 dressed similarly, re-enter as friends and work-mates of Ada's. They are Elsie ,Nora and Dorothy.)

(Elsie, Nora and Dorothy – Hanging out the washing in the backyard.)

Narrator/G-gd :	I've got to pick my GCSE options this week
	Greatgran and I'm not sure what to choose?
	But I'm certain I don't want to do history.

Great-gran : You're lucky you've got a choice. Options!

	Huh! When I were your age-I had no option but to go and work down t' mill.
Narrator/G-gd :	Whatyou started work when you were fourteen?
Great-gran :	Aye, that were the done thing then; families round here hadn't two pennies to rub toge- ther. Mams and dads expected their child- ren to 'tip up' all their wages at t' end o' t week

# (Great-gran gets up and starts to mime pegging out her washing with the other three. Narrator looks on...)

Elsie :	How'd your Florrie get on – it were her first day at Horrocks' weren't it?
Nora :	She could hardly keep her eyes open at tea-time.
Dorothy :	She'll get used to it.
Great-gran :	A working girl already! It only seems like yesterday, she were out on t' back street playing 'Kick out ball' w'it' other lads and lasses.

# (The four actors, as children, begin a mime sequence of children's popular games of the time. They freeze...)

Narrator :	Then great-gran told me about her brother
	Frank, whose dreams were shattered
	when

(The four actors create a 'frozen picture', in which Frank holds a letter. The three others as his mum, dad and sister(Great-gran)take turns in speaking their thoughts aloud. The letter informs young Frank that he has been awarded a scholarship at Bolton School. He is happy and excited until his parents tell him he can't take up this place. He must start work down the mill instead, so they can "make ends meet")

Narrator :	When Great-gran told me about her first day
	at the mill, I tried to imagine myself in her
	shoes.

Nora : Don't you mean clogs?

(Actors 1,2,3,and 4,form a line,with 3 on the left followed by 4,2 and 1.The poem should be performed rythmically,using animated facial expressions and hand gestures.)

Actor 3 :	The knocker-up came around at 6.30 a.m.on the dot.
Actor 4 :	Today was my first day at t' mill. Was this to be my lot?
Actor 2 :	Me mam polished up mi clogs – you needed them in t' mill.
Actor 1 :	I had bread and jam and strong sweet tea - at break I'd eat mi fill.
Actor 3 :	At half past seven I said, "goodbye." Clogs clattered down t' cobbled street.
Actor 4 :	As I passed through those big mill gates, mi best pals I would meet.
Actor 2 :	In the weaving shed was a deafening din; you could hardly hear yourself think.
Actor 1 :	A haze of dust hung in the air. I could taste it in mi drink.
Actor 3 :	l was told l' d be a tenter tieing knots in broken thread.
Actor 4 :	I could hardly think straight with that thundering in my head.
Actor 2 :	We didn't get a break time and ate our butties on the job.

Actor 1 :	The day wouldn't end till half past five -and all for a few measly bob.
(All actors ex	kit except Great-gran and narrator)
Narrator/g -gd :	It sounds awful. How did you put up with it for so long?
Great-gran :	I know it sounds strange nowadays, but we didn't really think about ourselves - we just got on with it.
Narrator/g-gd :	But gran, did you never dream of another job- or another life?
Great-gran :	Yes, of course ,I 'ad dreams, but at fourteen I couldn't see a way for any of them to come true. All my friends were leaving school and getting jobs in the mill; only those who went to the grammar schools had a chance to fulfill their dreams. You had to be very brave indeed to tell your family that you wanted to do summat different.

(Actors 1,2 and 3 enter as Nora,Dot and Elsie ,and are joined by Greatgran as a young woman.)

Great-gran :	Have you seen Dora in her new land army uniform and short hair?
Actor 3 :	Huh! She looks like a bloke!
Actor 1 :	She always wanted to be different.
Actor 2 :	You're just jealous! At least she's not clocking in at Flash Street every morning at seven!

(The four actors improvise a scene conveying their conflicting views on Dora's individuality.) (Actors 1, 2 and 3 exit )

Narrator :	What was the "Land Army" gran ?
Gr-g:	When the war started many of our men - sons brothers, husbands and fathers - went to fight. So us women had to turn our hands to man's work.
Narrator :	Is that why Dora joined the land army?
Gr-g:	Yes love. Dora went to work the land: growing veg and rearing pigs and chickens to feed the workers, whilst the war was on.
Narrator :	What was it like during the war, gran ?

(Actors 1, 2 and 3 re-enter and great - gran joins them as they stand in line to deliver their mini-monologues ,whilst our narrator sits nearby listening intently.)

#### The three women are joined by Ada and in turn deliver their monologues. Actors to devise with guidelines provided by writer/director.

**G-**g-After the war there was a big recruitment drive to attract ex-mill workers back to the cotton mills.Conditions needed to be improved **urgently** if the industry was to continue in the town.

(All actors take up their positions to perform the advert – this humourous scene outlines the poor working conditions/little regard to health and safety that had exsisted before the war and contrasts them with the "new and improved" mills created to rebuild the workforce.)

Actors perform a physical theatre piece using a background of sound and vision recording of a weaving shed in action.

I don't want you thinking that I've never had a bit of fun in mi life love...we used to make our own entertainment in them days.

(Actors perform a series of mime sequences showing the various recreation activities of the day. This scene is to be devised by the actors with guidance from the writer/director.)

Gr-gd :	It sounds like people were much friendlier then. It must have been nice being part of a real community.
Gr-g :	Most o'the time it were very nice, but working, neighbouring and holidaying - that was beyond a joke!
Gr-gd :	How come you went on holiday with all the neighbours gran?
Gr-G :	All the neighbours!? The whole town more like. During Wakes Weeks everything in Bolton shut down and we all went on holiday. Families travelled by train or charabanc to places like Rhyl,Prestatyn and ,of course, Blackpool!

(Actors 1,2 and 3 enter and are joined by Great-gran, singing, 'Oh I do like to be beside the seaside`etc. )

As the narrator begins to speak, the group of actors move swiftly into the 1<sup>st</sup> frozen picture. They continue to create a variety of 'snapshots' of seaside holiday scenes. The narrator mimes taking a photo of each picture. This will be the actors' cue to move onto next picture. The first group of snaps are based on beach activities and the second on entertainment. Each snap has a caption (held by one of the group creating the picture) and the narrator comments briefly on each activity portrayed in the pictures.

The group will create the series of frozen pictures outlined below.

Gr-g:

Pic 1 – leaving Bolton (waving from the charabanc) Caption : Blackpool - HERE WE COME!

Pic 2 – paddling, dipping in a toe, sitting at the water's edge, friends splashing one-another. Caption :The sea,the sea!Race you down to it!

Pic 3 – playing on the beach, making sand-pies, exploring rock pools, burying someone in the sand. Caption :Fun for free.

Pic 4 – sunbathing, applying lotion. Caption :Soaking up the sun.

Pic 5 – donkey rides. Caption :Hold on tight.

Pic 6 – Punch and Judy show. Caption :A traditional favourite.

Pic 7 - on the big dipper at the pleasure beach. Caption :All the fun of the fair.

Pic 8 – side shows – rifle range, test of strength, coconut shy,' kiss me quick `hats, fortune telling. Caption :Roll up, roll up,step this way,try your luck!

Pic 9 – at the circus- tightrope, juggling, lion - tamer. Caption :Welcome to the Big Top!

Pic 10 – friends having a good time. Caption :On the prom ...

(Actors 1,2, and 3 leave acting area.)

G.g – Mams and dads saved all year so they could have that holiday. Most of ' em stayed in guest houses and went back to the same one year after year. Of course, some families *never* went on holiday especially those with lots o' kids. G.gd – How many brothers and sisters did you have gran ?

G.g – There were only four of us - me, Elsie, Wilfred and Frank. We were considered a small family compared to some. The McCaffreys, next door but one to us on Noble St.,had fifteen kids in a 2-up/ 2- down. Even as a child I felt sorry for that poor family. When their father were laid off before the war, I regularly saw the littluns playing barefoot in the street.

G.gd – Do you miss those days gran?

G.g – Yes and no. I must say, talking to you about it all has brought those memories flooding back.

G.gd – Where did all the mills go gran?

G.g – That's a long and complicated story love ; I'll try my best to explain...

(Whole cast sing)

#### Mill town in Lancashire.

(sung to the tune of Lassie from Lancashire)

There was a mill town in Lancashire A booming mill town in Lancashire It made a fabric that all admired Rich or poor Their cotton spinners produced the best Their mills were bigger than all the rest Bolton was booming But bad times were looming For mill town in Lancashire

The mill machinery of Lancashire Was sold off cheap to foreign buyers In the future this would backfire Oh dear me! Sales of Bolton cloth soon decreased with cheap cloth imported from the east 1959 brought a big decline of that mill town in Lancashire

A mill a week closed In Lancashire The situation was really dire The cotton industry did expire In '89 The Swan and Beehive are working still a legacy of the cotton mill

Deane Mill was demolished to build council houses

The old mill at Eagley's now luxury apartments

The mill down on Bow Street's a multi -storey car park

The mill over Breightmet is now Boundary Garage

The old mill on River Street is now a glassworks

Lots of mill buildings turned into warehouses

For mailorder shopping from Littlewoods' catalogue

## In that mill town in Lancashire.

(Actors 1,2 and 3 retreat to the back of the acting area as the last lines of the song are being sung.)

G-g:Oh heck!Have you seen the time Amber?Your mum'll worrying and your tea'll be ruined.You'd better get off now.It's been lovely to see you.Don't leave it so long next time. G-gd:I promise I won't.Thanks for telling me all about when you were younger.I'll know more about the cotton mills than anyone else in the class – even the teacher!

G-g-l'll get the old photos out ,next time and you'll be able to put some faces to the folk I've mentioned.

G-gd – I'll look forward to that gran.See you next week.

### ( As Amber turns to leave we see Ada take an old photo from her apron/cardigan pocket.She looks at it fondly and holds it to her heart,closing her eyes and smiling softly.)

Narrator – As I closed the door behind me I felt a pleasant glow Great gran was feeling happy And I was in the know

> So,when you are studying history It is very wise To put yourself in their shoes Try to empathise.

Sometime in the future You'll be history too Should future generations Forget about you ?

(All actors return to the acting area and take a partner ; they dance off accompanied by traditional Lancashire folk song.)