

Tim has just come home from school.
"What's all that rubbish?" asks his gran. "Gran! This isn't rubbish," says Tim. "This is my pirate ship!"



There were no big supermarkets.
There were lots of smaller shops. You had to tell the shopkeeper what you wanted.


You could stop this man on the street. Can you see what he is selling?


Tim's favourite cereal is corn flakes.
When Gran was a girl you could buy corn flakes, but the packets were very different.

"My mum didn’t buy packets of cereal.
Every morning she cooked porridge. I loved putting treacle on mine."



Gran can remember her milkman. He collected the milk from the farmer every day.

Then he brought the milk to her house. He sold cream and butter too.


Some milkmen carried the milk in a big churn. They turned a tap at the bottom of the churn and poured the milk into a jug.



Only a few families had electric fridges.
You had to put ice into this fridge to keep the food fresh.
You could buy ice from the fishmonger.
"We had a larder.
It was the coldest room in the house.
On hot days some food still went bad."

The butcher


The butcher sold all kinds of meat.

He hung the meat on big hooks so you could choose what you wanted.

"When my mum bought a chicken she had to pluck it. Then she had to cut the head and feet off."


There were no frozen peas or chips when Gran was a girl.
Most people bought fresh vegetables from the greengrocer.
The greengrocer also sold tinned fruit.
"Sometimes my mum gave me a penny to buy a slice of pineapple. It was a special treat.'


When Gran goes shopping now she picks food off the shelves.
She doesn't chat to the shopkeeper.
"When I was little the shopkeeper
knew everyone who came into the shop.
I used to talk to all my friends.
I can't do that any more.
You can't talk to a shelf, can you?"



