

ORAL HISTORY TRANSCRIPT

Interviewee: **Tim Quick**

Date: 12th September 2025

Interviewer: None – recorded directly into his phone

Location: Tim's home

Other people present: None

Audio files: Tim quick oral history.m4a



Note that the following is a verbatim transcript of what was spoken in the recording. Our best efforts have been made to capture and represent the interview in its entirety, though there is the possibility of error.

Hi, my name's Tim Quick and while I didn't grow up on Odd Down, I spent a lot of my growing up time there. I went to school at St Philip's. My mum lived on Bloomfield Drive and my Gran lived on at Hubert Cottage at the top of, or before you get to the brow of the hill, of Bloomfield Road. And I guess my overriding memory is really of summer holidays back then. They were very different, they were long and hot. As we've just had a long hot summer, haven't we? But yeah, I guess really my overriding memory is of summer holidays with my mates.

My Gran, as I say, at Hubert Cottage on Bloomfield Road, had a lovely garden kind of attached to the old quarry there, so kind of like first part of the summer holiday, was really, she had kind of caves in the garden and so it would be really to kind of like to make ourselves a den. Back then it was all about having a den for the summer holidays. About when you're 10, 10, 11, that sort of age, it was all about a den. So first day of the summer holidays it was building a den which, as I say, was often in a cave in my Gran's garden and buying comics and really sitting there with a torch reading comics in a cave for no apparent reason.

The other really overriding memory is the kind of like Gran's cottage was right next to the Tumps. There was a kind of like, there was a little sneaky stepway, often overgrown. You had to kind of crawl your way through the kind of like the brambles to get up to the Tumps, but it was a sneaky way up to the Tumps. And the Tumps was a very different place back then. It was a bit more rough and ready. This was pre-skate park and that kind of stuff. But often, we'd have a whale of a time just kind of messing around up the Tumps. And I remember finding newts. It was all about, you could always find a newt up on the Tumps and tadpoles and that kind of sort of stuff.

So yeah, that's when I look back. Summer holidays, the Tumps, the playing fields, and building dens in Gran's garden.