



THE Living **M**emory **A**ssociation **NEWSLETTER**

THELMA says, 'Salt 'n' Sauce?'



What is your favourite accompaniment to fish & chips? Is it salt 'n' sauce or salt 'n' vinegar? Do you remember how much it was for a bag of chips at your local chippie? And do you remember when they were wrapped up in newspaper? Did you stand in the street to eat them?

In the picture are Jessie and Chrissy Gault with a young girl. The Peacock Inn at Newhaven was hugely popular for a fish tea.

On the way home from the Girl Guides in Cupar in Fife, we used to go in the chip shop. Every time any of the girls asked for sauce on their chips, the owner would say, 'You're no gettin' sauce, you're saucy enough!' **Says Evelyn Whitfield**



The Peacock Inn, on Coronation Day, 2nd June 1953. The Leith Unionists are gathered here under the resplendent image of the peacock with raised tail.



My Dad had a scruffy wee dog called Scampi and when it gazed hopefully up at him, he used to say, 'Oh, how can I resist you? You've got the face that launched... a plate of chips!' **Says Edie Mands**

The Miele family ran a fish and chip shop in Easter Road. It was run by three brothers and one sister - Francis, Louie, Gee and Lena. Their parents were Natalino and Anna-Rosa Miele (née d'Ambrosio). Natalino died during the sinking of the Arandora Star.



The SS Arandora Star was assigned the task of transporting Italian and German civilians to Canada. On 2 July 1940 she was sunk by a German U-boat off the coast of Ireland with a large loss of life, 805 people.



The Miele family fish and chip shop, Easter Road.

I'd go to The Jubilee chippy in West Granton Road. This was the 50s and I was six. I'd meet my dad on a Friday outside the Anchor Inn to get the money. Two bags of chips between five children.
Says John Thomson

This photo was taken in 1945. We are on the corner at 122 Easter Road, Leith outside the fish and chip shop run by the Miele family. Many a fish supper was served there, and in the window you can see bottles of sauce.

The opening of Newhaven Heritage Museum in 1994. Fish and chips were supplied by Harry Ramsden's.

When we used to go from Meadowbank Speedway home to Sighthill, in the late 40s/early 50s, a chip van stood at the top of Sighthill View and we used to get a bag of chips to eat on the way home. **Says Dot Law**





My Uncle Freddie was a window cleaner then decided to get a chip van. Unfortunately, he only had it for a day or two and it went on fire so that was the end of that!
Says Dot Law

A family group is gathered at 14 King's Road, Portobello in 1932, outside the chip shop run by two generations of the Grandison family. In later life the little girl used to recall that she and her pal were sometimes given a free bag of chips, on condition that they walked up and down King's Road, wafting them about and saying how delicious they were, to attract more customers to the shop. Her pal's family ran Fun City, the fairground on the front at Portobello, and the two wee girls were sometimes given a free ride on the Waltzer etc, on condition that they screamed with delight and told everyone how much fun it was. Ingenious marketing tactics!

King's Road, Portobello, 1932. This is the potato lorry (from Niddrie Mill) delivering the sacks of potatoes to make the mountains of chips that will be served over the counter. Some of the Grandison family are up on the lorry having a playful moment before getting down to work with the potato peelers and deep fat fryers.



There used to be a chip van came round Cairneyhill (Dunfermline) on a Friday night. It was called the Flying Haggis and it was a converted ice-cream van. It didn't have ice-cream chimes, though, more like a foghorn. We used to go out and buy fish suppers with chippy sauce – that was like a mixture of brown sauce and vinegar. **Says Cheryl Adam**



The infamous deep fried Mars bar.

I remember going into a chip shop in Durham and there was a big choice of different kinds of fish – cod, haddock, lemon sole etc but when I asked for a white pudding, the owner said, ‘We don’t do puddings, love!’ thinking I was asking for dessert! **Says Evelyn Whitfield**

My Dad used to give us half a crown each to get the bus into town, go to the pictures, buy a bag of chips and get the bus home. Sometimes he did not have any half-crowns and just gave us a two shilling bit each so we couldn’t get the chips. **Says Sandra Gibb**


Do you have memories, stories, or photos you’d like to share?

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When I was young, I went to Togneri in Dunbar for fish and chips and the girl always used to ask, “Salt ‘n’ sauce?” Then I went to Giacobazzi in Eyemouth, and they had an ice-cream parlour next door. Fish and chips used to be a treat, instead of school dinners. They were all run by Italians. When I worked at the Botanic, I went to L’Aquila Bianca in Stockbridge. They did lovely, deep-fried peppers and onions. Other chip shops I remember are the Codfather at Slateford, Bratisanni at the Haymarket, the Bar-B-Q at Corstorphine, East Coast at Musselburgh and Luca’s at Musselburgh, also famous for their ice-cream. **Says Ronnie Bolton**



The Wee Museum of Memory

10.30am – 4pm Mon – Fri

11am – 4pm Sat/Sun

Ocean Terminal next to
Royal Yacht Britannia

We are Open to visitors!

www.livingmemory.org.uk

