

## **Pymont Fire Station (an informal drinking place)**

Hugh Goodwin, *Doors Were Always Open*. 1997.

“It was a funny place, the fire brigade. Early in the piece that was a drinking house. The coppers used to drink in there. My Uncle used to drink in there, the bloke next door used to drink in there on the quiet.

They'd get a keg of beer, Sunday mornings and this Sergeant he said “You bloody well won't carry it up, I'll carry it up”(he's a Scotchman) ... He carried the keg up, put it down, took his coat off and he said ‘I'm here for the day.’”