

## HITTING THE HIGH STREET

**M**y name is Scott Cockburn. I grew up in Corstorphine in the early eighties and I particularly remember the trips to the High Street with my mum during school holidays - when I had to be occupied! We would walk in from Wester Broom. Where there is now a Tesco and PC World was pretty much open land, and it wasn't until you reached the high street that you started to see shops! There was a brilliant toy shop there and I recall saving up money for a few things. I remember the Duchess newsagent which was narrow and busy. It had sweet jars stacked to the ceiling and that was where I had my first 99 ice cream! Just up from that there were rabbits that lived in a hutch just off the street and you could go down and feed and pet them. In the next stretch there was a chemist - which also sold toys! - and then

a Fine Fare supermarket. I remember being fascinated by the scanners at the checkout when they first came in. One of my fondest memories is of a dark, Thursday night when it was exciting to be out. We met my Dad after he had finished work to 'do' the banking and then headed to Woolworths where I was bought a big Mobil oil truck. I remember walking out of 'Woolies' clutching it under my arm and looking at the dark sky and feeling very excited.



*The old Woolworth store on Princes Street, Edinburgh.*

## SHOP AND DINE

### Happy September!

Dear readers,

Can you believe we've been corresponding for over three months now? It's always a pleasure for me to select themes and memories for you. I hope you're having a great time looking at them too! If you are reading this Gazette for the first time - welcome! The parcel you've received at home has been carefully curated by staff and volunteers from the Big Hearts Community Trust. It's a way for you to read personal stories and recall fond memories on various topics... until the next parcel arrives in a fortnight. Have fun and stay safe!

**All the best,  
Kirsty Roebuck,  
Big Hearts Projects  
Officer**



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# MEMORY LANE: POST WAR TOLLCROSS

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**B**obbie Miller grew up in West Edinburgh, in a busy neighbourhood enclosed between the castle and the canal.

I was brought up in a third-floor tenement flat in Drumdryan Street, Tollcross. I was born in the house as this was before our National Health Service. From the age of 6 weeks, I went to St Kentigern's nursery on the banks of the canal. I should say I was brought up with three uncles, my auntie and mother.

## Day by day

Growing up after the Second World War, rationing was still in force. I was lucky as



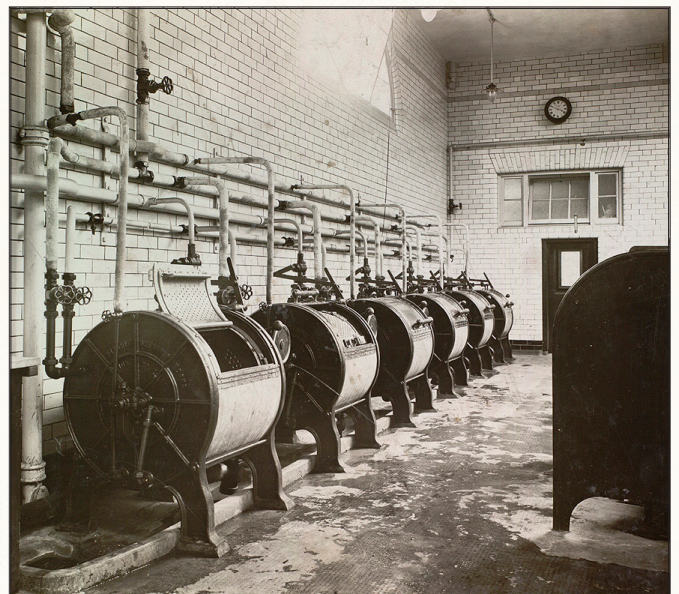
*Tollcross junction and its clock in the 1940's.*

my family would put their sugar coupons together so I could get sweeties. No wonder I still have a sweet tooth today. Queuing for bananas at Rankin's shop at Tollcross

was a ritual. As a young child the stair I lived in still had gas lighting to light the stair. Neighbours were relied on to light the gas, but at times this didn't happen and so I came home to a dark stair. I would sing all the way up the stair to keep myself company. The neighbours would say to my family the next day they heard me singing and so all knew I was safely home!

## The Steamies

A trip to the wash house to help my auntie carry home the washing was always exciting. Or so I thought! My auntie probably didn't see it that way - I remember her face looking like a bright tomato on leaving the wash house. It was hard work, particularly as the fireplace needed to be blackened every day so it shone like a beacon. As a child, I was always intrigued that the coal cellar in the kitchen was whitewashed. Can you imagine painting the walls of a coal cellar white when coal was to be looked after in it? Hogmanay was the busiest day at the wash house. Everything that could be washed needed to be washed. After midnight, the bottles were opened and soup fed to hungry first footers. It went on for days.



*Some 'steamies' were still in use in the 1970s.*

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# FOOTBALL MEMORIES: MATCHDAY MASCOT

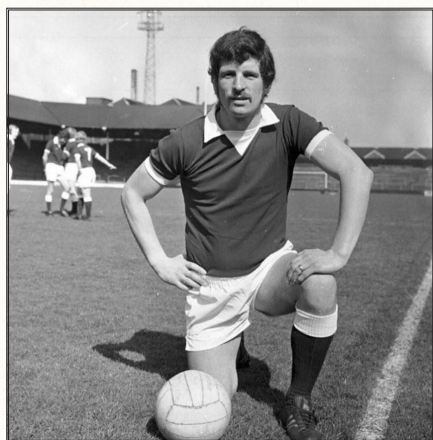


## From the author

As a young supporter back then, Alasdair Quinney will remember the 1970's as a formative era in the glorious history of Heart of Midlothian. The decade brought a number of players on the Tynecastle turf who are still revered by fans today.

## First memory

The first Hearts' game I attended as an excited 7-year-old was a Scottish Cup 4th round victory over Stirling Albion in 1976, en route to the final which ended in a defeat to Rangers. Drew Busby scored a double that day and the attacking midfielder who played 178 games for Hearts, holds a special place in the



memories of all those who had the pleasure of watching him bang in 55 goals for the Jambos! Arguably, the Club's greatest servant during the

1960's and 1970's was Jim Cruikshank, the goalie, who made 528 appearances over 17 years. I had the pleasure of meeting Jim in his last season at Tynecastle when I was the matchday mascot in a 4-0 win against Kilmarnock in February 1977.

## Bright winter day

Being a matchday mascot in the 1970's was a lot different to what happens today. An hour before kick-



off I was in the dressing room being introduced to every player. Making one of his very early league appearances that day was 18 year old Eamonn Bannon. The talented midfielder would go on to become Hearts' record transfer in 1979 when he moved to Chelsea before starring for Dundee United and Scotland, prior to returning home to Gorgie in 1988. Prolific goal scorer Willie Gibson was the toast of Gorgie on that

bright winter's day of 1977 with a hat trick. However, the scorer of the first goal was the man who 21 years later would lead the Jambos to Scottish Cup glory.

## The Gaffer

Jim Jefferies - still affectionately called 'The Gaffer' by many including Gary Locke - spent most of his playing career in maroon and white, making 227 appearances. He then returned for a successful spell as Manager of the Club, in 1995-2000 and again 2010-2011. His managing career culminating in that wonderful day in the sunshine in May 1998, when Hearts won the Cup Final against Rangers. The word 'legend' can be overused in football, but to me it definitely applies to JJ who



is now back home in Gorgie, to give the benefit of his experience to new manager Robbie Neilson.



# MY GOODNESS, MY GUINNESS!

**T**he Irish stout was born in 1759, at the famous St. James's Gate brewery, Dublin. With its characteristic dark colour, thick creamy head and tangy taste, Guinness is currently produced in other countries, including Canada, Nigeria, the Bahamas and South Korea. In the 1920s - 1940s advertisers used

slogans such as "Guinness for Strength" and "Guinness is Good for You" to increase sales. Nowadays, Guinness is frequently used as an ingredient in recipes, from party cakes to beef stew! Do you like its notable smell? What did you think the first time you look at a pint of Guinness?



Toucans in their nests agree  
**GUINNESS is good for you**  
Open some today and see  
What one or Toucan do

**GUINNESS**  
is good  
for you

You can *feel* your glass of Guinness doing you good. Guinness Stout is a really fine drink. Guinness is good for you!

**GUINNESS** gives you **POWER**



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