

## Chapter 1 : Lost Voices of the Edwardians by Max Arthur

*Combining oral history, rare images, and rediscovered film stills from the turn of the century, this work gives voice to the forgotten figures who peopled the cities, factories, and coasts of Edwardian Britain.*

Assembled from public and private archives - from people involved in various trades, from those who resided in country or town, whether children or adults, rich or poor - this is an extraordinary read which brings the era to vivid life. From the Childhood chapters From school I put in for a thrift form. I was given a corduroy suit and a pair of boots, and I came home so proud of that suit. From the Work chapters I left school when I turned fourteen. I left at teatime, had a drink of tea with my dad, walked up to Seaham Colliery, signed on and started work the next morning. I was down the pit at ten minutes to five on the day after I finished school. An unwelcome task the police had in those days was administering the birch to young offenders. There was a stall in Brick Lane. My mother used to buy them. They used to be very nice cold. Every poor person used to buy them, and tripe and all that kind of thing. On Sunday you used to get the muffin man round. He had a huge tray on his head and it was always covered with green baize. And there was a winkle man who used to come round, and a man who came round with fish. He had a barrow with a couple of boxes of fish on it. He put out plaice, perhaps a dozen small dabs, a half dozen small haddocks - threepence the lot! Once I had a lad and we were coming from Crookhall into Iveston and we had to get over this stile and it was a hobble and he just got a hold of my leg to pull it up. From Politics and Suffragettes I went to listen to Horatio Bottomley. He used to give a hundred weight of coal to the poor people of the area. My family got coal from him and they used to vote for him for that reason. He was a big fat man, always well dressed. He was a very nice chap. My first imprisonment was in Preston in I went on hunger strike but unfortunately, my fine was paid by my mother at the end of the week. I remember the suffragettes. They used to have open air meetings in the side streets. I went in the evenings to listen.

## Chapter 2 : Lost Voices of the Edwardians : Max Arthur :

*Read "Lost Voices of the Edwardians: in Their Own Words" by Max Arthur with Rakuten Kobo. Max Arthur, bestselling author of the hugely popular 'Forgotten Voices' series, recaptures the day-to-day lives of worki.*

## Chapter 3 : THE ECLECTIC EDWARDIAN: HEARING LOST VOICES OF THE EDWARDIANS

*His previous books include 'Above All', 'Courage', 'Forgotten Voices of the Great War', 'Forgotten Voices of the Second World War', 'Symbol of Courage: A History of the Victoria Cross' and 'Lost Voices of the Royal Navy'.*

## Chapter 4 : Lost Voices of the Edwardians: in Their Own Words

*Get this from a library! Lost voices of the Edwardians. [Max Arthur, (Military historian)] -- The Edwardian era is often eclipsed in the popular imagination by the Victorian era that preceded it and the First World War that followed.*

## Chapter 5 : lost voices of the edwardians | eBay

*Combining oral history, rare images, and rediscovered film stills from the turn of the century, this work gives voice to the forgotten figures who peopled the cities, factories, and coasts of Edwardian Britain.*

## Chapter 6 : - Lost Voices of the Edwardians by Max Arthur

*Max Arthur, bestselling author of the hugely popular 'Forgotten Voices' series, recaptures the day-to-day lives of working people in the Edwardian era.*