

## **Hazel Cadmore remembers moving to Hertford and finding work**

*Did it feel very different from East Ham when you moved here?*

I didn't really have time to think, you know, we were still working on the house. I had to get a part-time job. I started out at, it was a motor company. It's just as you come out of Hertford, I can't think of the name, and I was part-time there. Then I moved to the County Library, that's up at County Hall, or it was up at County Hall. And I was a part-time typist there for eight years. And then my husband died so I had got to get a full-time job and there was Police living next door, we were very friendly with them, and he was fantastic. And then he said "I can get you a job at the Police Station" and I said, "Yes, I think that would be ok" but the money wasn't brilliant. But I was only there a year and, oh, you know, I just didn't have time to grieve, it was so hectic.

I enjoyed it very much but the money was dreadful so, with that, I left and I applied for the job as secretary to the County Surveyor which was a bit cheeky because, you know, I'd not really taken the secretarial side too seriously. So, I could do it but wasn't really spot-on with it, you know. And went for the interview, didn't get the job but they offered me the secretarial job to the Assistant County Surveyor. So, yes of course, I took it, had my own office and I had a super boss, I had the drawing office, had some nice young chaps working there, it was a lovely atmosphere.

*What do you think has been the best things about living in Hertford?*

The fact that it's compact. When you drive down from London or you drive perhaps from Stevenage, you know you've got to Hertford. It is trailing a bit now, you know, but it's a compact town, it's a county town. It should be a question of the residents being proud of it.

Well, initially, I didn't think it was that special. We built this house and it wasn't finished. We hadn't even got a bed, we couldn't afford a bed, it was sleeping on the floor in the bedroom. I think it was November time, so the weather wasn't that good and it didn't dawn on me till very much later that I'm very lucky to have moved from, alright, East London is pretty ok but it's not a county town, it wasn't surrounded by countryside which I absolutely adore. I loved coming to the country, and it was several months later when I thought to myself, well, I'm really lucky, you know, I've come to this lovely town.