DD So I remember going up to see the woman, anyway, and she was expecting her third baby.

KPC Uh-huh.

DD And she said, em, she talked awful nice, and she said, ‘Dorris,’ she said, ‘do you clean?’

KPC Uh-huh.

DD I said, ‘Well, I do plenty clean.’ She says, ‘Well, where did you do it?’ Well, I says, ‘I come from a family of 12...’

KPC Mm.

DD ... and says I, ‘I had plenty to do.’ ‘Oh, my goodness,’ she said. Whereas I would have said, ‘Oh my God.’

KPC Yeah.

DD But they didn’t say ‘God’, and it used to be when I’d say, ‘My God of almighty,’ the house would look at me.

KPC [laughs]

DD It wasn’t... ‘Goodness’ you were supposed to say rather than ‘God’.

KPC Mm.

DD And I remember when the Cardinal died, and I said to her, I was working for her, and I said to her, ‘Mrs. Ingliston’, may I have the television on this afternoon...’
‘... for the Cardinal’s getting buried.’ ‘Of course,’ she said.

KPC Yeah.

So come dinnertime, I had the dinner and all ready, and she says, ‘You go on in, Dorris.’ And I shouted in, ‘Mrs. Ingliston,’ I said, ‘he’s just been buried.’ And she said, ‘It’s alright.’ And he speaks up, and he said, ‘Is that Monsignor?’

KPC Uh-huh.

Well, I saw red, and I come in, and I said, ‘He is not a Monsignor,’ I said. ‘He’s a Cardinal.’

KPC [laughs]

‘Well, what’s the difference?’ I says, ‘About four times higher up,’ you know.

KPC [laughs]

‘Oh, what,’ he says. ‘Well,’ I said, ‘would you be Monsignor,’ I said, ‘then you’d be Canon.’

KPC Mm.

‘Then you’d be Archbishop, and then you’re a Cardinal.’

KPC [laughs]

I kind of way, you know, it annoyed me...

KPC Yeah.

... that I thought he was making little of him.

KPC Little of him, yeah.
Whereas I was... here was Ollie, ‘You should have shep... kept your mouth closed.’ I said, ‘No, I couldn’t,’ I said, ‘Ollie.’

‘He was calling him ‘Monsignor.’

‘Oh, well,’ he said, ‘well, I suppose he was wrong.’ I said, ‘I’m damn sure he was wrong.’ But some people don’t like you to use ‘God’ because it’s maybe offensive.

Exactly.

Whereas we would use to saying, ‘Oh, my God...’

Yeah.

... and whatever...

And not even thinking about it.

And I also remember this woman took, eh... what do you call that thing? It’s very painful.

Bells Palsy? No.-

No. Well, it was like that. Some people take it around their tummy.

Shingles.

And she was Protestant, and she said to me, ‘Dorris’, the doctor told me to go to somebody that has the cure.’ And I said to her, ‘God,’ I says, ‘I know a man lives in Irish Street,’ I said, ‘he...Tony McGinley.’ says I, ‘He’s powerful.’ She says, ‘Have you’ve anything to do?’ ‘Oh,’ says I, ‘not at all. Just tell him you’re a Protestant’, says I, ‘sure he’ll not mind.’ ‘Am I not supposed to bless myself?’
‘And I says, can you not bless yourself?’ says I, ‘Does Protestants not bless themself?’ ‘You do...they do,’ she says. ‘Well, I says, show me.’

KPC  [laughs]

DD  I had to learn her the Hail Mary.

KPC  [laughs]