

LLEISIAU O LAWR Y FFATRI / VOICES FROM THE FACTORY FLOOR

Y ffatri staes/The corset factory, Caernarfon (1955 - 1960)

Cyfwelai: VN012 Myfi Powell Jones
Dyddiad: 27: 01: 2014
Cyfwelydd: Kate Sullivan ar ran Archif Menywod Cymru

There is an English summary of the interview following the Welsh text

Cadarnhaodd Myfi ei henw, ei chyfeiriad a'i dyddiad geni, sef 22 Medi 1939.

Cafodd ei geni yn Llandudno Junction, o lle roedd ei thad yn dod, a'i mam yn dod o'r Groeslon. Symudodd y teulu rhwng Llandudno a Chaernarfon adeg yr Ail Ryfel Byd, ac aeth Myfi i'r ysgol yn y ddau le. Setlon nhw yng Nghaernarfon ar ôl y rhyfel. Roedd ei thad yn *conductor* bws, ac roedd ei mam yn helpu yn yr ysgol. Roedd ganddi chwaer hŷn a dau frawd ieuengach. Collodd ei fam blentyn arall. Gadawodd hi'r ysgol toc ar ôl dod yn bymtheg oed. **Clywodd hi eu bod nhw'n chwilio am bobl i wniö yn y ffatri corsets ond roedd ei mam eisiau iddi fynd i'r coleg, gan ei bod wedi pasio'r *scholarship*.** Ond roedd well gan Myfi fynd i weithio, felly wnaeth hi ddim dweud wrth ei mam ei bod hi'n mynd i'r ffatri i ofyn am waith. Roedd hi'n nabod y rheolwr felly aeth hi efo ffrind ar ôl ysgol un diwrnod i ofyn am ffurflen i ymgeisio am le. **Cafodd hi lythyr yn dweud ei bod hi wedi cael ei derbyn. Roedd hi'n benderfynol o adael yr ysgol a mynd i weithio, er bod ei mam wedi mynd i lawr i'r ysgol efo hi i siarad â'r prifathro.**

Roedd hi'n cychwyn yn y ffatri yn gwneud '*ends*', sef gorffen y corsets. **Roedd hi a'i ffrind wedi dechrau'r un amser ond gwahanodd y *managers* nhw am eu bod yn siarad gormod. Aeth Myfi i'r *stitching room* ac roedd hi wrth ei bodd yno, ac yn gallu gwneud y gwaith yn gyflym iawn, yn dechrau efo tri staes, wedyn chwech, ac wedyn dwsin.** Roedd hi'n cerdded i'r gwaith, efo ffrindiau eraill oedd yn gweithio yno ac yn byw yn yr un stryd. Roedd Myfi yn teimlo'n bwysig achos roedd hi'n gweithio ac yn ennill punt ac un deg chwe swllt yr wythnos a dyna sut enillodd hi gymeradwyaeth ei mam, meddai, achos roedd hi'n gallu helpu i dalu'r rhent. Roedd hi'n mynd lawr bob dydd Sadwrn efo cerdyn i'w dalu. Roedd ei mam yn gweini tipyn i gyfreithiwr yn y dref. Cafodd ei rheini ysgariad ar ôl y rhyfel, pan oedd Myfi yn 18.

Roedd cant pedwar deg pedwar yn gweithio yno yn 1956, meddai Myfi, ac aeth i lawr o dan bum deg wedyn. Roedd Myfi yn ffodus i gael cadw ei swydd. Roedd pedwar deg wyth o '*stitchers*' meddai, y rheiny oedd yn rhoi'r corsets at ei gilydd, "pedwar bench llond", ac aeth y nifer hynny

lawr i un deg pedwar yn y pumdegau, gan fod llai o bobl yn gwisgo staes ayyb. Newidiodd y ffatri i wneud '*bra-slips*'. Aeth hi yno yn Chwefror 1955. Roedd hi'n hoffi gwnïo yn fawr - gwneud pethau efo'i dwylo, ac roedd hi yno tan iddi briodi yn 1960.

11:00 Cafodd hi ryw fath o hyfforddiant, dim cymaint ar y '*ends*' ond yn nes ymlaen ar y '*stitching*'. Dangoswydd iddi sut i wneud y gwaith efo tamaid o ddeunydd ac wedyn "mynd off i bractisio."
Cafodd Myfi nodwydd drwy ei bys unwaith. Ar un adeg roedd hi'n gallu gwneud dau ddwsin o staes mewn diwrnod.

Os oedd hi'n gweithio *overtime*, sef awr ychwanegol tan 5.45, roedd hi'n cael dwy bunt a swllt yr wythnos.

14:00 I'r cwestiwn 'beth oedd eich argraff gyntaf yn mynd i mewn i ffatri yn syth o'r ysgol' atebodd Myfi, "Iawn." Roedd hi'n nabod pobl yno, y rhan fwyaf yn hŷn na hi.. **Daeth hi i nabod ffrindiau wrth y bwrdd yn y cantîn ond doedd dim 'bitchiness' yno, meddai.** Doedd hi ddim yn ysmegu ond roedd ei ffrindiau yn gwneud hynny, ond roedd hi eisiau mynd allan efo nhw beth bynnag.

Roedd hi'n son am Nansi Fawr, y supervisor yn y stafell ganol, ac roedd hi'n gwrthod i bawb fynd gyda'i gilydd. Roedd Myfi yn cuddio yn y tŷ bach unddro ond daeth Nansi o'i hyd hi.
Roedd Nansi yn 'gas' ac yn gwybod yn union beth roedd y gweithwyr yn ei wneud. Aeth Myfi ymlaen i sôn am ei gŵr, pan oedden nhw'n canlyn. Roedd o'n gweithio i fyny'r allt mewn lle petrol. Roedd o'n arfer dod i lawr yr allt ar gefn beic, ac roedd Helen, ei ffrind gorau, yn gweiddi 'Myfi, mae Ken yn dod!' a byddai Myfi yn codi ac yn mynd at y ffenestr i sbïo arno.

17:00 **Ond, er yr hwyl, roedd hi'n gweithio'n dda, meddai, ac yn gwneud yn siŵr ei bod hi'n cwblhau popeth.** Wedyn, cafodd hi ei dewis i wneud '*samples*', roedd hyn yn rhywbeth newydd.
Roedden nhw'n angen i rywun fodelu'r bra-slips a doedd neb yn fodlon, ond Myfi wnaeth. Y tro cyntaf roedd o'n iawn, ond yr ail dro daeth pobl i mewn o'r tu fas, a doedd hi ddim eisiau ei wneud o eto. Na chafodd hi ddim mwy o dal am wneud hyn, jyst yn ei wneud a gobeithio cael yr ordor.

Mae'n disgrifio'r ffatri fel lle braf, mawr - y stafell gyntaf ar gyfer *stitching*, y stafell ganol ar gyfer y *strapping* a'r *binding*, a'r stafell gefn i orffen *off* a *inspection*. Roedd stafell fach hefyd, sef 'y *steel room*.'

Roedd y stafelloedd yn hanner gwag, meddai, ar ôl iddynt dorri lawr ar nifer y gweithwyr.
Dywedodd Myfi eu bod nhw'n dweud rhifau'r gweithwyr allan 'if your number is called, I'm sorry, you'll be finishing.' 18 oedd ei rhif hi. Collodd ei chwaer ei gwaith. Roedd Myfi yn lwcus achos roedd hi'n gweithio yn daclus, byth yn cael gwaith yn ôl i'w ail wneud, yn gallu troi ei llaw at unrhyw beth, gwneud pob dim, hyd yn oed yr '*hook and eye*.'

21:00 **Yn y dechrau roedd Myfi yn ennill £1 11 swllt; overtime £2 a swllt; gyda'i phen blwydd, cododd i £2, 5 swllt; pan oedd hi'n gorffen, roedd yn £4. Roedd ei gŵr yn 22 oed, yn ennill £7 (yn Ferodo?) ond pan aeth i yrru tanceri petrol wedyn, cododd ei gyflog i £10.**

Wnaeth hi erioed brynu staes o'r ffatri na chael '*seconds*.' Chafodd hi ddim cyfle i'w prynu nhw ond, tasai hi wedi cael cyfleu, fyddai hi ddim wedi - 'pwy sy'n gwisgo staes?' Roedd y dillad yn mynd i ffwrdd i siopau mawr.

Yn y ffatri, roedd dyn yn gweithio yn y *cutting room*, ac roedd dyn arall, Mr Harry Denham, yn

trwsio'r peiriannau. Mae Myfi yn cofio'r tro cyntaf y gwnaethpwyd iddi deimlo'n ffwl. **Gofynnodd un o'r merched iddi fynd i lawr i ofyn i Harry am 'elbow grease' oherwydd bod ei mashîn yn gwneud sŵn. Aeth hi lawr i ofyn ac roedd pawb yn chwervthin. Roedd 'na lot o hwyl, meddai, dim byd ofnadwy, ond sbort.** Roedd hi'n son hefyd am Nansi Fawr, roedd gan bawb barch ati. Roedd hi'n dda ond yn gwybod mai hi oedd yn rheoli. Roedd rhywun o enw Glenys yn rheoli'r *stitching room*, lle oedd Myfi yn gweithio. Roedd Nansi yn rheoli'r *strapping and steel room*.

27:00 **Doedd Myfi byth yn codi (yn y bore) a ddim eisiau mynd i'r gwaith. Roedd hi'n mwynhau'r gwaith, yn enwedig os oedd rhywbeth newydd I'w ddysgu, ac yn mwynhau'r cwmni. Roedd gan y ffatri gantîn da, gyda dwy 'ladies lovely' ond bob dydd Gwener, roedd y gweithwyr yn cael 'fish and chips.'** Roedd y ffatri corsets ymhellach draw yn y dociau na'r *compact factory*, a oedd reit yn ymyl yr hen Empire. Roedden nhw'n gall, meddai Myfi, ac yn gofyn i'r *bosses* os oedden nhw eisau fish and chips, ac roedd Myfi a ffrind yn mynd efo *list*, 4 munud cyn un o'r gloch, er mwyn cyrraedd o flaen merched y compact, - roedd ganddyn nhw *list* hefyd! Roedd y cantîn yn dda, ond roedd lot o bobl yn dod â bocs bwyd, beth bynnag, felly stopiodd y cantîn wneud bwyd, jyst brechdanau a the. *Chips* dydd Gwener oedd y *treat* - diwrnod cyflog.

Roedd merched y corsets yn meddwl bod eu ffatri nhw o safon uwch na'r compact, er bod pawb yn ffrindiau, ac yn siarad wrth y drws. Roedd lot o ferched y ffatri corsets yn ferched o'r wlad. Yn y ffatri compact, merched y dref oedd llawer ohonynt. Roedd mwy o gefndir y wlad yn y ffatri corsets. Roedd y cyfleusterau yn well hefyd, efallai, yn enwedig i fyny'r grisiau. Dim ond y cantîn a'r *cutting room* oedd ar y llawr gwaelod, roedd y gweddill lan y grisiau. **Roedd y ffatri corsets yn lân iawn, gyda goleuadau da ayyb.** Roedd lot o ffenestri ar hyd y wal i gyd yn y *stitching room*, lle oedd Myfi drwy'r amser, ar ôl y tri mis cyntaf.

Roedd pawb yn canu. Roedd radio yno, meddai. Pawb yn hapus ac yn siarad. Weithiau roedden nhw'n swapio brechdanau wrth y peiriannau, er nad oedden nhw i fod i fwyta wrth weithio. Ond weithiau roedden nhw wedi gorffen eu gwaith ac yn aros am rywbeth arall, ac wedyn yn dechrau siarad a gweld beth oedd gan bawb i ginio, neu siarad am gariadon, ffasiwn, esgidiau stiletos

35:00 **Ar ôl y gwaith, roedd Myfi yn cymdeithasu efo merched y ffatri hefyd, mynd rownd y dref, neu lawr i'r traeth, nos Fercher neu ddydd Sadwrn bach, ond byth i'r tafarn. Un tro, pan oedd hi bron yn 18, rywbryd cyn y Nadolig, aeth hi i'r tafarn am y tro cyntaf. Cafodd hi Babycham a'i ffrind Cherry B.**

Ar ôl rhoi'r bunt i'w mam, roedd Myfi wedi cadw'r 16 swllt o'r cyflog cyntaf eu hunan. Unwaith, ar ôl ennill £2 a swllt overtime a dweud wrth ei mam am rannu hanner a hanner, dywedodd ei mam wrthi am gadw'r cyfan. Dywedodd Myfi sawl gwaith ei bod hi'n teimlo'n bwysig achos roedd hi'n ennill y pres hwn. Ond oedd *uncle* yn siomedig ynddi am nad aeth hi yn ei blaen i'r coleg. Doedd neb ' yn edrych i lawr' arni am weithio mewn ffatri, ond aeth y peth 'ddim i lawr yn dda.'

42:00 **Soniodd Myfi am y nodwydd yn mynd trwy fysedd. Doedd hyn ddim yn digwydd yn aml, meddai, a phan ddigwyddai, byddai Nansi Fawr yn mynd â'r ferch at y meddyg. Weithiau, os nad oedd y nodwydd wedi mynd yn sownd, jyst mater o'i thynnu hi allan oedd hi a doedd dim angen y meddyg. Aeth hi ymlaen i ddisgrifio sut i dynnu'r nodwydd allan. Roedd rhaid nodi pob damwain mewn llyfr.**

Doedd dim undeb yn y ffatri, doedd dim y ffasiwn beth, meddai, a doedd pobl ddim yn ymwybodol ohono 'chwaith. Yn nes ymlaen, yn 1979, mewn gwaith arall, daeth Myfi yn *shop steward*. Roedd dyn lleol o'r enw Tommy, a oedd yn mynd rownd ffatrïoedd a thrio cael undebau, meddai, ond heb lawer o lwc. **Yn ystod amser Myfi yn y ffatri corset, os oedd rhyw anghytundeb neu broblemau, y cam cyntaf oedd mynd at Nansi. Roedd hi wedyn yn mynd i'r offis, at Mr Arnold neu Mr Huntingdon. Ac, a dweud y gwir, meddai, roedd y *bosses* yn reit dda. Y materion trafod mwyaf oedd y cyflog, codiad cyflog, ond doedd pobl ddim yn meddwl ar y pryd, meddai, am faint o waith roedden nhw'n ei wneud nac am y tâl amdano.**

Roedd hi'n gweithio o 8 tan 5 bob dydd, a hanner awr i ginio, a tan 6 gyda *overtime*. Doedd dim rhaid iddi weithio ar ddydd Sadwrn. Roedd hi'n cael pythefnos o wyliau yn yr haf a rhai diwrnodau amser Nadolig a Phasg. **Roedd hi'n cael ei thalu ond roedd yn rhaid gweithio blwyddyn lawn yn gyntaf.** Doedd dim parti Nadolig ond aeth y gweithwyr i dafarn Y Black Boy i ddathlu - dim pawb, dim ond ffrindiau gorau, tuag ugain ohonyn nhw. Doedden nhw ddim yn cael *bonus* 'chwaith amser Nadolig.

50:00 Mae'n dweud, hyd yn oed nawr, os ydy hi'n gweld Dilys (VN006) neu Mary (VN008) neu Megan (VN022) yn y dref, eu bod nhw'n dod yn syth at ei gilydd, fel petaen nhw wedi gweld ei gilydd dim ond ddoe. Dydy'r gymdeithas ddim wedi torri o gwbl. **Merched sengl oedden nhw i gyd, ar y dechrau, ond yna yn canlyn, dyweddïo, a phriodi yn nes ymlaen.** Priododd Myfi yn 1959 ac yn gadael flwyddyn yn ddiweddarach i gael ei phlentyn cyntaf. Gwahoddodd rhyw bedair o'i chydweithwyr i'r briodas.

Roedd hi a'i gŵr wedi prynu tŷ yn Clarks Street flwyddyn cyn priodi, gyda help gan ryw gymdeithas yn y dref, oedd yn talu rhywfaint at y morgais. (Aeth hi ymlaen i siarad am drio gwerthu tŷ'r hwn a symud i dŷ mwy pan gafodd hi blentyn arall a sut mae ffordd wedi distrywio'r dref. Roedd ffatrïoedd Caernarfon yn dod i ben hefyd yn y cyfnod, sef yr 1970au) .

Ar ôl cael plant aeth hi ddim yn ôl i weithio yn y ffatri, ond i lanhau ysgol rhan amser. A nes ymlaen aeth hi i ffatri Davies and Field, a wnaeth droi wedyn yn Laura Ashley, yn gyntaf ar y mashîn, ac wedyn i ddysgu gweithwyr i wnïo, tua diwedd y 70au/dechrau'r 80au. Ar ôl tri mis, gwnaeth hi City and Guilds i gael *certificate* i ddysgu. Fan hyn, mae'n ymddangos ei bod hi'n gweithio efo cyn-gydweithwraig yn y ffatri corsets, Glenys, a'r ddwy ohonynt yn sylwi bod safon dillad a safon y gweithwyr wedi mynd reit i lawr. Aeth ymlaen i ddweud hanes hir am ei phrofiad yn ffatri Davies and Field, lle bu hi'n chwarae rôl bwysig mewn dod ag undeb i mewn iddi.

Heddiw mae Myfi yn dioddef efo'i dwylo, ond mae'n meddwl bod hyn oherwydd sefyllfa etifeddol ac nid oherwydd ei gwaith yn gwnïo. **Mae'n falch iawn o'r gwaith da roedd hi'n ei wneud yn y ffatri staes, ac yn ystyried ei hun yn weithwraig broffesiynol iawn.**

Hyd 1:00

English summary

The corset factory, Caernarfon (1955 - 1960)

Interviewee: VN012 Myfi Powell Jones

Date: 27: 01: 2014

Interviewer: Kate Sullivan on behalf of Women's Archive Wales

Myfi was born on 22nd September, 1939 in Llandudno Junction. This is where her father was from and her mother was from Groeslon. The family moved between Llandudno to Caernarfon during the Second World War and Myfi went to school in both places. Her father was a bus conductor, and her mother helped in the school. She had an older sister and two younger brothers. Her mother lost another child.

Myfi left school shortly after her fifteenth birthday. **She'd passed her scholarship exam and her mother wanted her to go to college, but she'd heard that they were looking for people in the corset factory.** She went to the factory with a friend to ask the manager for work but didn't tell her mother. **She received a letter saying she'd been accepted and was determined to leave school, even though her mother had taken her to speak to the headmaster to try and dissuade her.**

She was making 'ends' (finishing corsets) when she started in the factory. **The managers separated her and her friend because they talked too much. Myfi went to work in the stitching room, which she enjoyed. She was a fast worker, and began with three corsets, then six, and then a dozen.** She walked to work with friends who lived in the same street. She felt very important because she was working and earning sixteen shillings a week. She won her mother's approval by helping to pay the rent.

There were 144 people working there in 1956 but this number gradually went down to 50. Fortunately, Myfi kept her job. There were 48 stitchers, working on four benches, and they put the corsets together. The number of stitchers went down to 14 in the Fifties as there was less demand for corsets. The factory changed to making bra slips. She began there in February 1955 and stayed there until she got married in 1960.

11:00 She was given training at the factory, mainly when she was on the stitching. She was shown how to do the work on a piece of fabric and then went off to practice. **She once got a needle through her finger. At one point she was making two dozen corsets a day.**

If she worked overtime (an extra hour, finishing at 5.45) she earned two pounds and one shilling a week.

14:00 Myfi knew many of the people at the factory, and most of them were older than her. **There was no bitchiness there.** She didn't smoke but her friends did and she would go with them when they went for a smoke. Nansi Fawr, the supervisor in the middle room, would refuse to let them all go together. Myfi was hiding in the toilets one day when Nansi found her. Nansi was nasty and knew what the workers were up to.

When she was courting her husband, he worked in the petrol place up the hill. He would cycle down the hill and her friend Helen would tell her he was coming, and she would get up and go to the window to look at him.

17:00 **She was a good worker and made sure she finished everything.** She was then chosen to do the samples. This was something new. They couldn't get anybody to model the bra slips but Myfi agreed to do it. The first time was fine, but the second time other people came into the room, so she didn't want to do it again. She wasn't paid for this but did it in the hope that they would win the order as a result.

The factory was a large pleasant space – the first room was for stitching, the middle room for the strapping and binding, and the back room for finishing off and checking. There was also a small room called the steel room.

The rooms were half empty when they cut down on staff. When workers were being laid off they were told that if their number was called out they would 'finish' **She was number 18.** Her sister lost her job. Myfi's work was tidy. Her work was never sent back to her and she could turn her hand at anything including the hooks and eyes.

21:00 **She earned one pound and eleven shillings at the beginning; overtime two pounds and a shilling; on her birthday this increased to two pounds and five shillings. By the time she finished it was four pounds. Her husband was earning seven pounds (at Ferodo?) but when he went on to drive tankers it increased to ten pounds.**

She never bought a corset, or seconds from the factory. The clothes were sent away to the large shops.

Men worked in the cutting room and another man, Mr Harry Denham, mended the machines. **As a joke, Myfi was sent down to ask him for 'elbow grease' because her machine was making a noise. She went down and everybody was laughing. It was a fun place to work.**

Everybody respected Nansi Fawr who managed the strapping and steel room. Glenys managed the stitching room where Myfi worked.

27:00 **Myfi found it difficult getting up in the morning and didn't want to go to work. She enjoyed work, especially if there was something new to learn, and enjoyed the company. There was a good canteen run by two lovely ladies but every Friday the workers had fish and chips as a treat. The corset factory was further over in the docks than the compact factory, and right by the old Empire. Myfi and her friend would take a list of everybody's order over before four o'clock in order to get there before the compact girls.** The food at the canteen was good, but many workers brought their own food anyway, so the canteen stopped making food and just made sandwiches and tea.

The corset girls thought their factory was better than the compact factory, but they were all friends. Many of the girls at the corset factory were from the country whereas many of the compact girls were from town. The facilities in the corset factory were better as well, especially upstairs. The canteen and cutting room were downstairs, and the other facilities upstairs. The factory was clean and light, with many windows in the stitching room, where Myfi spent her time after the first three months.

Everybody sang and there was a radio there. Everybody was happy and chatty. Sometimes they would swap sandwiches at the machines, even though they weren't supposed to eat as they worked and sometimes they had finished their work and were waiting for more, and would then start chatting about what they had brought in for lunch, or about boyfriends, fashion, stilettos, etc.

35:00 Myfi would socialise with the girls outside work, around town or down on the beach, on a Wednesday or Saturday, but they never went to a pub. She went to a pub sometime before Christmas, just before she turned 18 for the first time. She had a Babysham and her friend had a Cherry B.

Myfi gave her mother a pound, and kept the sixteen shillings from her first wage. When she had once earned two pounds and a shilling working overtime she told her mother they could share it but her mother insisted she kept it all. Myfi felt important because she was earning this money. One of her uncles was disappointed that she didn't go on to college.

42:00 When somebody got a needle through their finger, Nansi Fawr would take them to the doctor, although these accidents didn't happen often. If the needle wasn't stuck it could be removed and the doctor wouldn't be required. All accidents were noted in a book.

There was no union in the factory, and nobody seemed aware of the need for one. Later on, in 1979 Myfi became a shop steward in another place of work. There was a local man called Tommy going round the factories trying to recruit for the unions but without much success. **During her time at the corset factory, the first port of call was Nansi Fawr if anybody had a problem. She then went to the office to speak to Mr Arnold or Mr Huntingdon who were very reasonable. The main subject for discussion were the wages although at the time workers didn't think too much about how much work they did or how much they were paid for it.**

Myfi worked Monday to Friday (no Saturdays) from eight until five, with a half an hour break, and would finish at six o'clock when she worked overtime. She had a fortnight's holiday in the summer and days over Christmas and Easter. **She was paid holiday pay after working there for a year.** Christmas time there was no party, but about twenty friends would go to the Black Boy. They didn't receive a Christmas bonus.

50:00 When she sees Dilys (VN006), Mary (VN008) or Megan (VN022) in town they chat like old friends. **They were all single girls together at the beginning, and then got engaged and married later on.** Myfi got married in 1959 and invited about four of her colleagues to the wedding, and left a year later to have her first child.

She had bought a house with her husband in Clarks Street before getting married with the help of a society in town that contributed towards the mortgage. She moved to a bigger house when she had another child. The factories in Caernarfon went into decline in the 1970s.

After having children she didn't return to factory work but went to work part-time as a cleaner. Later on she went to work at the Davies and Field factory (that became Laura Ashely) as a machinist, and then training workers towards the end of the 1970s/beginning of the 1980s. After three months she did her City and Guilds to get a certificate for teaching. Glenys from the corset factory worked with her here, and they both noticed that the standard of the garments and workers had declined. When she was in Davies and Field she played an important part in getting a union there.

Myfi now suffers problems with her hands but thinks this is due to inherited factors rather than because of her sewing work. **She's very proud of the work she did in the corset factory and considers herself to be a good, professional worker.**

Duration: 1 hour