Patricia Ann Jones neé Quinn

(20th March 1937 – 21st April 2011)

My Mum, daughter of Esther & Daniel Quinn, was born in Connaught hospital, Walthamstow, and lived in Barclay Road, Walthamstow, until she married Kenneth Jones on the 27.10.1956 at the Grove Road Registry office in Walthamstow.
She had two children: Lynn (myself) and my brother Kevin. And at the time of her death she had 3 granddaughters Julie, Lauren & Laura and 4 great-grandchildren, Katie, Amy, Frankie & Rosie who all loved her very much. They still say how she always was laughing and always had a cuddle for them. Katie was born on her birthday, and this is something she was very happy and proud about. Each year now on her birthday we get the kids together and send a balloon up to heaven for her after singing Happy Birthday the kids will not leave until the balloon has disappeared.

When my mum married she moved to Pedro Street in Clapton and then moved to Bannister House in Homerton. Once Kevin was born in 1962 we moved to our own flat in Boscobel House in Hackney, where we lived until 1971, when we moved to The Mount in Upper Clapton. Mum stayed here until both she and my Dad moved to Kent in 2000. Up until my Nan died in 1985, mum was a regular visitor to Barclay Rd and Walthamstow High Street.

In her early years she used to go dancing at Leyton Baths, she loved rock & roll and loved to jive. She loved to listen to Johnny Ray. She would go on her bike with her best friend Pam to Whipps Cross, hollow ponds and get in to mischief. She worked in a number of places in Walthamstow including a petrol garage and the Durex factory near the Crooked Billet. In those days you could walk out of a job in the morning and then in to one in the afternoon. Mum done a lot of different jobs never really settling into one, until she got married and had children; she then worked from home doing machining. When we lived in Boscobel House she used to machine handbag linings putting pockets and zips in. She also used to cover the handbag frames in leather using special tools and glue. Both myself and Kevin used to help her gluing the leather and also cutting cottons off the linings.
Mum worked as a Teaching assistant at Southwold School in Mount Pleasant Lane Clapton from 1972 - 1991 when she took early redundancy. During her years at Southwold School she made many friends and helped a lot of children. Even when these children had grown and had children of their own they always said hello Mrs Jones when they saw her out and about in Clapton/Hackney.

Once Kevin & I had grown up she used to enjoy a social life going to the local pubs with our Dad. The British Oak was their regular haunt and later on when that closed they used to go the Ship aground & the Hare Hounds in Lea Bridge Road. They joined the Sunday club at the Circus Tavern with their friends and used to enjoy a good night out there travelling by mini bus and laughing all the way.

In 1999 they made the choice to move away from Hackney for a quieter life by the Sea and in 2000 they moved to Birchington just outside Margate, where they enjoyed their Garden and trips out to the surrounding areas trying out the fish & chips to see where the best was. Kevin moved to Birchington a while later and also our Aunt & Uncle, so they had family nearby which she enjoyed.

Mum didn’t travel abroad much but she did once go to Italy to see her Dad and his family which she enjoyed very much and she would have liked to have gone back there but didn’t get the opportunity, before he died. She also travelled to Rhodes, Greece where her granddaughter Julie got married in 2008 and had the time of her life there surrounded by all her family. In our younger days we used to enjoy holidays in Clacton & Great Yarmouth and later on Mum & Dad visited Cornwall & Devon.

My Mum was always there for her family she was my best friend and she is missed very much.

*Lynn Cromwell née Jones* [email]