Dean’s oral history includes building his home in Yorkdale Drive and village social life in the 1990s. In this extract he recalls high days and holidays in the Wheatsheaf Inn.

“Saturday/Sunday you could get in but you were struggling to find a seat to sit down, and that was in the tap room, because I used to go in in building gear, so I’d just sit in the tap room and have sort of like a Sunday lunch and a pint. And then when we moved into Hambleton, we’d go down to the Wheatsheaf, Friday and Saturday night quite often the place was that packed that you ended up being stood in the corridor at the back, you couldn’t get into the place.

It was absolutely heaving, not only people from Hambleton, but people from Thorpe and also, probably, out from Selby, and they would disappear and catch the last bus. And the loss of public transport, there was a big drop in custom once the buses were changed and the last bus was cut. That was it, or even before the last bus was cut, because quite often the bus wouldn’t turn up, and you’d see a group of people then stood waiting at the bus stop wondering, ‘is it late? Is it going to miss? Dare we get a taxi?’ and then a couple of weeks later they’d stop coming in, because there was the risk of not being able to get home or faced with additional expense. So, there was a big drop in trade then.”