

Mick has been a butcher since 1959. It's the only job he has ever had. Luckily, it is a job that he loves. He now owns his own Family butcher and Fishmongers called M.R.Starr in the quaint village of Emsworth, where Mick was born and still lives today. He is a cheeky chappie and loves nothing more than chatting up the lady customers in his shop! It's all tongue in cheek of course! He is a master Butcher and is in his element chopping up the meat, sharpening the knives and serving his customers.

Something that frustrates him, because he wants to offer a good service to his customers, is if he is let down by suppliers. This annoys him because it impacts on his customers experience and satisfaction. Thankfully this doesn't happen very often.

Mick struggles with the changes that have come about through technology and new legislation. He relies on his younger staff members to help him with things like the computerised till/scales. His wonderful wife Lou does all the book work and keeps abreast of all changes in the law. They are an amazing team as he handles the butchery and she handles the business side of things. He couldn't achieve what he has today without his team and he feels extremely lucky to have them. Two of which are his sons Paul and Neil. They have a great relationship, well most of the time anyway. There was this one time when Mick got the Starry rage with Neil, so Paul chucked a bucket of cold water over Mick to calm him down!! Something they all laugh about now. The favourite part of his job is "working with the blokes". There is a good camaraderie amongst the staff and lots of banter. Mick is his happiest at work and he wouldn't want to do anything else.