



Gerald Haslam

I mean the parents got on with everybody to the best of my knowledge, my mother and dad and that and the children we played with. It was as simple as that, they were just accepted, somebody had moved into the street. Not in the respect of being foreigners from somewhere else. We, I wasn't aware of it anyway, I never made no bones about it. The biggest thing was when they moved back, I was "oh", and when they told us where they were going back to, it was a sudden highlight to it, a sudden "oh" a reminder of what it'd all been about. But of course we'd grown up a little bit by then, see, 'cause I mean they were with us four or five years you see, yes.