



## **Ann Ridout**

“I remember obviously at the weekend we used to go walking in the field and I remember going in the grass field and seeing where the cows had done their business, the cowpats, I remember saying to Uncle “What’s that?” he said “That’s a pancake!” I think they’re very funny in the country if that’s what’s they eat. I just didn’t understand most of the things that were going on, it was all puzzling, you know, and difficult. I used to cry myself to sleep at night worrying about if granny was being bombed. But I had to gradually settle down didn’t I, and so, I think I was very fortunate. Aunty was a good needlewoman and she managed to, I was a thin, miserable little specimen in those days, I’m afraid I’m not now. Obviously we, I had more to eat. She was a good needle woman and she was a good cook.”