



Ivy Wilson

“...it was only a tiny little, well it wasn’t even a village it was a Hamlet in those days, there was only six houses, and the, there was also six boys who lived in the village, they weren’t evacuees but I was the only girl. So of course I used to get up to all sorts of naughty, with them you know, sort of pinching things (laughs). That’s when my aunt, if she found out, which she did quite often, I would get a very good hiding and then afterwards, oh sent to bed normally, take my books out of the room and sent me to bed and then she’d have me down later and stand me in front of her, she was sitting on a seat of some sort, stood me in front of her and told me exactly why she was cross with me and what I had done was very wrong, and then one little bar, not a bar, a little square of chocolate I had (laughs). Oh dear, then it was all over then.”