



Margaret Hancock

She was a guardian, yes definitely a guardian. I mean I definitely went with her rules, obviously. Not always to my liking. Because it doesn't matter who you live with, your genes are there aren't they? I used to think sometimes if I wasn't a bit narked or unhappy about something about rules laid down, I did used to think oh if I could get away with this with my mother. Because I tell you what is very, very hard, is you're not their child, doesn't matter how much they look after you, you're not and I would have never ever said I'd be adopted by this lady. No. How it was, was right for me, that she was looking still after me and when the war had finished I felt that I was good for her because her husband had died then, so there was just us two in this bungalow.