



Barbara Gull

“They, I always remember this, they brought all these kids in from Westgate-on-Sea and all the village people were sitting in the village hall all the way round the outside all ready to accept, you know, new evacuees and they brought them in, I don’t remember that they had a member of staff, they must have had adults with them I suppose, anyway they brought them in and they stuck them in one side of the hall and then they used to bring one or two out at a time into the middle of the room and I remember think, being horrified at the thought of having to do that, erm, and then people offered to take them, but the thing I do remember is this, this youngster and she can’t she was certainly a lot younger than me she was about six I think, and she’d got a little brother and a little sister and she stood in the middle of the room, one on each hand and they tried, various people suggested that they’d have the little boy or the little girl and she said “No”. She stood there, “My mum says we’re not to be separated” and we tried several times to get them accepted by somebody you know, and in the end Aunty June turned to me she said “Come on Barb” she said “put them in the trap we’ll take them home”. And we took them back to the farm.”