

Written by Albert Jupe

Albert's World War Two Story

My name is Albert Jupe and I am the Husband of Lily the eldest Daughter in the Drewell family. During the war I lived with my Mother and Father in Arthurs Road just off of Bromley.

I have just one story which I would like to relate.

I used to meet my dad every Friday from work and on the way home he would always buy me a Dinky toy. Over time I had amassed quite a collection. One day I was happily playing with my Dinky toys on the table when the air raid warning sounded. Everything happened so quickly, we never even had the time to get to the shelter in the garden. A bomb had dropped blowing all the windows out of our house. Then the whole ceiling fell in. We went across the road to a friend's house, twenty minutes later a thousand pound bomb fell directly between our neighbours and our air raid shelters. Fortunately neither of the families had been in the shelters as they most certainly would have been killed outright. When the raid was over we went over to see our house but the house was not there. The second bomb had done an enormous amount of damage creating a hole big enough to put three buses in.

We had to live in Rangefield Road School, Downham for three months until another home was found for us.

I am still an avid collector of model cars and often think of all those toys which I cherished, lost forever in a matter of minutes, especially as they were all given to me by my dad who passed away in my teens.