

Transcript of Janet Neale Audio Clip

My father, because he was, you know, an ARP, he used to go up and down the road and if there was a crack of light he used to knock on the door so, you know, it was, God help us if there was a crack of light in our — because you're supposed to, you know, show people what you're supposed to do — yeah. But the thing is, in those days, you visited — the families were very close and we visited family and we'd go on the bus and when we came back on the bus, you know particularly in the winter, it was dark. No lights on the bus and no lights in the street. Nothing and you sort of had to guess where you were and that was a big problem. Walking along — cos you don't realise how dark it is when there is nothing at all. I remember, you know, my father saying, 'Where are we now? We have to get off the bus now!', and also if you went on a train they used to say where you — what station you were on otherwise you wouldn't. You didn't know where you were so at least give out what station. But there was just no lights. Nothing. But again you just accepted it. You didn't really know any different.