

Written by Maureen Gibson

I read your letter in the news shopper re experiences of the Second World War - I was 3 years old when the war started and lived in New Cross at the time and can remember the actual outbreak of war, remember the blitz - we were bombed out, and was in London until July 1944 when I went off to South Wales on my own with a neighbours daughter aged about 12 and stayed there until the end of the war.

I have a picture of myself by the side of our shelter taken when my father won a competition in the Kentish Mercury for best disguised shelter, the irony of that was that we were bombed out not long after although it did keep us safe.

Our generation had such a unique childhood and we all have a story to tell.