

Transcript of Audio Clip with John Leverett

Another thing that I can remember quite vividly is in the winter when it snowed, by goodness me did it snow. It was almost waist deep and the sheep used to come down off the mountains and [laughs] go in the front gardens and eat all the plants and everything that the people had planted [laughs] they used to chase them out. The buses would stop and you couldn't get out of the village really. I went to school there and I really enjoyed the school there. I think I learnt more in eighteen months there than I did in the time I started school [laughs] until I was evacuated to Wales but it seemed to, I don't know, it seemed to gel really. It was quite a big school, had a huge amount of ground to it and we used to play football in the grounds and all that. And it was accepted, although we were Londoners we were accepted. Yes, I quite enjoyed it. I can remember one Christmas my father wasn't in the Army then, he didn't go in until later on in the war and we weren't expecting him but he managed to get the time off from work and he came down and spent Christmas with us and we were highly delighted. I remember him walking down the street with a huge teddy bear under his arm for my sister.