

### **Transcript of Audio Clip with Muriel Tytheridge**

My sister and I were billeted with two maiden ladies in a beautiful little cottage and we were right upstairs and, in a quaint, oh, such a pretty little room. They were so kind to us but they really didn't know what to do with children. They used to say, 'Well, what do you want to play with?' 'What do you want to do?' 'Drawing?' It was always drawing. But they were – we weren't allowed in their sitting room. That was their private part. A lady, a maid, used to come in everyday and she was more of a friend to us really. She sort of sorted out games, gave us a bit of rope to play skipping and things like that and more idea than these two ladies. They used to take us to church on Sundays, and three times a day we had to go with them, in the morning, afternoon Sunday school and again with them in the evening. But we went and behaved ourselves so they were quite happy and we were quite happy. We used to come back and have tea. They had a lovely garden and being the war they used to grow their own vegetables and fruit.