

Transcript of Bernard Crowhurst Audio Clip.

I remember also we had a raid on the village one night quite a lot of bombs dropped and a few people was killed and my father said to me when the siren went for the all-clear, 'We'll go for a walk and see what's happened'. We know quite a lot of bombs had dropped very close to where we lived and we was walking around and there was lots of debris in the road and, of course, there was no lights in them days and me father said to me, 'I don't think we ought to go any further, we'll go back'. So we went back home and we discovered in the morning that there was quite a few bombs dropped and people killed. One thing I remember on that particular bombing raid there was a school friend of mine, Tony Flint, I walked where – to where he lived and the whole front of the house had gone. It had been blown away. Fortunately they was in the air raid shelter but the thing I remember about it, there was a dressing table in the bedroom upstairs and the mirror wasn't even cracked and yet it had blown the front of the house away and the mirror wasn't even cracked.