

## Transcript of Dick Hughes Audio Clip

My name is Dick Hughes, known to my mother and my family as Richard, but nobody else. I was born in November 1932. So the war started in '39 and I was seven years old. I don't remember very much about the beginning. I didn't listen to the wireless to any great extent and I don't remember reading any newspapers. In fact, the first indication I remember is when sticky paper started appearing on the windows, sticky tape across the windowpanes, the idea I was told was to reduce the risk of glass shatter if a bomb dropped nearby. Shortly after this we had wooden shutters put up on our windows and the idea again was to try to stop the glass from coming in to the room which my father had designated as a sort of air raid shelter. He also stuck sticky tape round the windows and we had a role of sticky tape by the door so within the event of a gas attack we would shut the door, my mother was told that she would put on sticky plaster, sticky tape, all around the way around the edge to stop the gas getting in. The reason why my father wasn't involved was because he was an air raid warden and he apparently would have been out patrolling the streets with his gas mask on. No doubt frightening anyone who had happened to see him cos it all looked rather eerie with people wandering around like that, I should think.