If you weren’t knitting, they were smoking and that was the fear perhaps cos you – I never used to go down the shelter. The only time I went down the shelters was when mum – we used to have to go down there. Then my mum had the baby and mum went off to, you know, somewhere. Then I never went down the shelter again. The only time I went down was when I was in the ARP and I had to go down Bond Street Station because on the corner of Whitfield Street one part had got bombed and the people that – one of the families there I knew very well and dad said go down the shelter and see if you can see them, just to let them know that something, you know, something had happened. But that night when that bomb – when my dad come up out the ground we was down there and we had – we had sort out [unclear] and all the bodies had been brought out. I don’t know how many there were now but they was brought out and they was –. You had different procedures. I was taking off the things that would identify them and you’d put them separately in bags so they’d know. You know bits of jewellery and things.