We had to – it was in the Secretaries Office, you see, and we dealt with correspondence and had to interview the relatives of the patients how had died and, of course, it was a big hospital. There were nine hundred beds and during the war there was two blocks, D and E Block, that got bombed and I arrived one day and found all the ambulances outside so they were taking the people away and they were elderly people more or less. You know what happens with them. At the side of the bed they got something to put their teeth and their glasses, you see, and in the end, in our cupboard in the Secretaries Office we – we had teeth in – and [unknown] glasses. The relatives used to come in and how a look and see if they could [laughs] let’s see which one belonged to their relative. But the relatives went down to Wales mostly so you didn’t have too much. But, anyway, that was one of the things. The man who was with those that died, you know, the mortuary attendant. He used to come in and give me the papers of who it was that had died and the registrars was on one side of the building and – and the other side was thee funeral people. So, I mean, you know, they had everything on hand. We had to keep records of all the people coming in and going and we had ration books to look after. That was a bit of a performance because you had to have – make sure you got the ration book from them and then when we – when they went you had to, you know, see how long they been there and then take the proper amount.