Transcript of Audio Clip with Ethel Leverett

Mum and I were in the house, it was night time and the doodlebug dropped outside the house and the whole of the house was, you know, just blown up. We were in a Anderson shelter, um Morrison shelter we couldn’t have a Anderson shelter ‘cos we had the water main in the garden so you couldn’t have the outside shelter but we had the Morrison shelter, like a steel top and wire sides went round it. It was just this explosion and it took us, the force of it took us right down into the footings of the house. And I’d only just been and got out to go to the toilet and I remember hearing the doodlebugs, they used to cut out, the motor would cut out and I thought it’s right over head and I remember running as fast as I could up the passage and I just got in by side of Mum and then there was this terrible explosion. I think it knocked us out for a bit because when you came to it was just, everywhere was dust and what I can always remember is the terrible smell of gas. Awful smell of gas and you could hear flames, you could hear the crackle and Mum, she sort of kept going a bit unconscious coming to and you just kept calling out it’s what I can remember, calling and calling.