



Surrey County Council
Diocese of Aylesford and Brighton

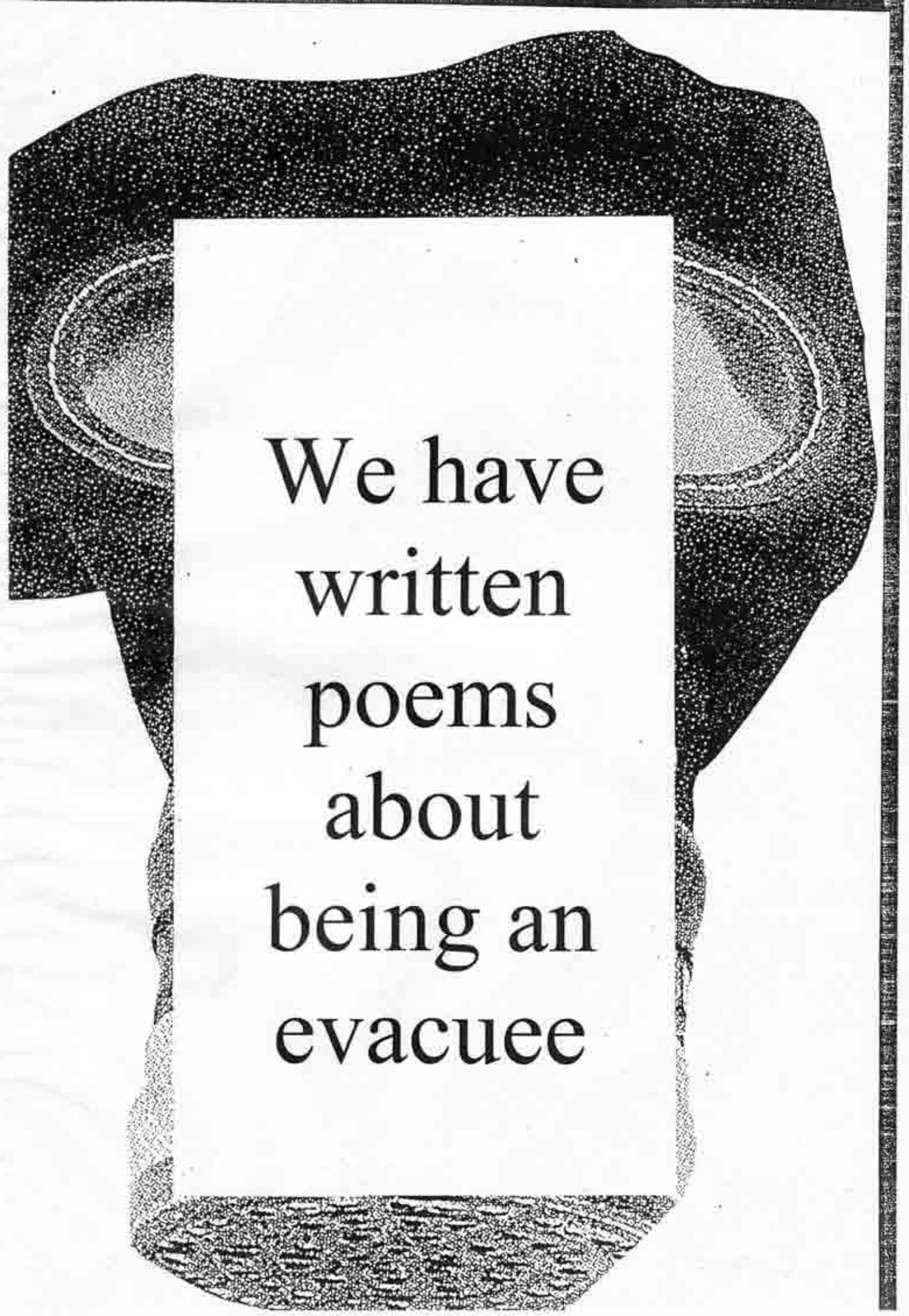
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*World War
Two Project
presented by
Year 4 pupils
(8 and 9
year olds)*





We have
written
poems
about
being an
evacuee

Back To The Beginning

Steam trains smoking,
People talking
Hitler's really mad.
I feel sad and cold,
But I can't help it.
Oh please tell me where am I?

Tracing raindrops made me
More cheer-ful.
But when I saw a Spitfire,
Crashing it made me more saw
And when we got to the hall,
I all went back to the beginning.

By Dawid Stanisław Zahorowski
1940

8th October 1940

This Morning. This morning
I woke up thinking
am I going to go somewhere
good or somewhere not to good.
I wonder if I'll ever sleep here
again or if I'll ever see this house
again.

This Morning, This morning
I went to the station as a
Evacuee.

I couldn't see
because there was lots of evacuees

This morning, This Morning
the train arrived

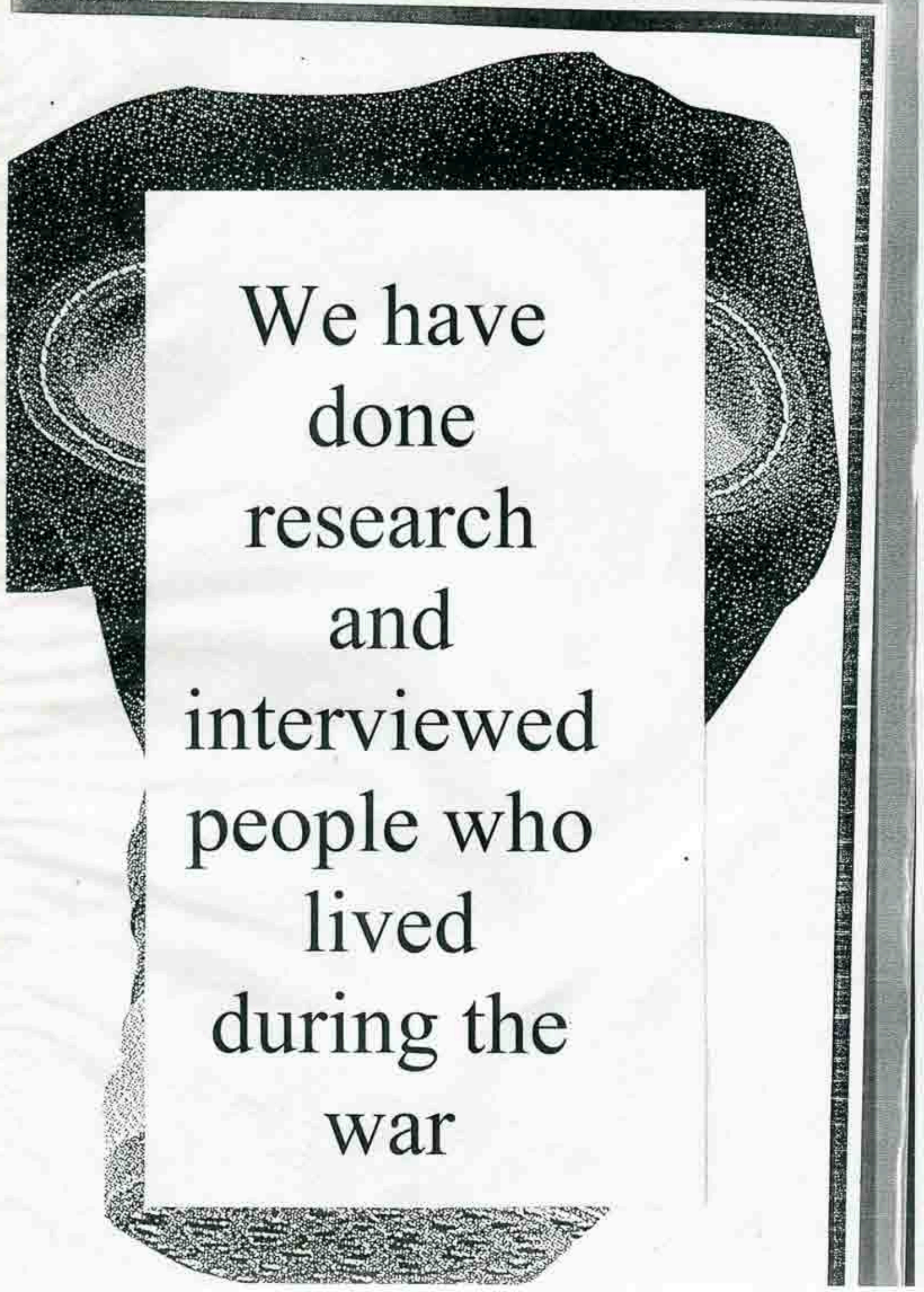
I don't want to go to the
countryside

I said goodbye with a
tear in my eye.
got on the train
and thought will I ever
see my mum again.

What am I doing here, why am I here. Should I be here
I was as lonely as the lost person being chosen. I had no
brother or sisters. I could see people hugging their parents Mum
and Dad my Dad got killed in the war. I could hear children
laughing I was crying. I could smell yummy biscuits I had none.
I could smell all of the steam coming out of the train they
didn't bother. I hate being an evacuee.



By Niamh
Dunlea



We have
done
research
and
interviewed
people who
lived
during the
war

L.I: to research the Blitz By Molly and Dawid

What was it?

London was bombed every day and night .Nearly a third Of London was destroyed.



When did it happen?

It started on the 7th September 1940 and ended on May 1941.

Where did it happen?

Swansea, London, Cardiff, Southampton, Bristol, Liverpool, Plymouth, Birmingham and Coventry.

What does the word Blitz mean and where did it come from?

Blitz is a short form of a German word Blitzkrieg which means lightening war.

How Many people died?

In the Blitz 32,000 people died and 87,000 were badly injured.

What types of bombs were used?

1. Oil Bombs ,
2. H.E. (High Explosive) Bombs of various weights.
3. Fire bombs which caused fires.

How did the government try to protect people?

Barrage balloons were put up to force the Germans to fly higher. They could destroy anything that went near them.



Super Research

(26)

Amy

An interview with a WW2 Evacuee.

My Grandad

1. Where were you evacuated from?

London (Battersea)

2. Where were you evacuated to?

A big house what was very welcoming surrey (Horley)

3. What did you take with you?

A picture of my mum and dad, my gas mask, my mum's teddy, my identity card, Ration book, Clothing and personal coupons.

4. Can you describe your journey?

It was raining half the time and the train was very bumpy.

5. Can you describe your host and billet?

The lady was very sweet but the man was a little bit strict they weren't allowed to go to the proper toilet more than 3 times a day they had to go outside .

6. Have you got any funny stories sad memories or weird facts?

This is something weird

A few weeks after he was their the old man died. Then we were moved to different houses .he went to a house with people who went on organized stealing-trips into REDHILL ,and they tried to make me go with them.

✓ Wonderful!



My Second World War Interviews

The Second World War started in 1939 and ended in 1945, 64 years ago. I have interviewed three of my relatives who lived through the war. The following is their recollection of the events that they witnessed and their experiences of wartime life.

The first person I interviewed was my great aunt Nance Lyons, 85. She emigrated from her home in Ireland to London in 1943.



Bethany
Nance

What did you do during the Second World War?
Well, after I came to London I trained as a nurse at St Mary's hospital in Paddington.

Bethany
Nance

Where did you live?
I lived in the nurse's quarters at the Hospital.

Bethany
Nance

Was there food rationing in the hospital?
No, there was no food shortages in the hospital. We had plenty of everything to eat and drink.

Bethany
Nance

What did you do when there was an air raid?
The nurses carried on with their work as normal. Sometimes if the bombing was particularly heavy we would gather in a corrugated shelter. The patients remained in the wards. I came to London after the Blitz so luckily I missed the worst of the air raids.

Bethany
Nance

Did you have to wear a uniform?
Definitely, I remember how very uncomfortable they were and of course girls weren't allowed to wear trousers in those days.

Bethany
Nance

Did you ever treat any injured soldiers?
Yes, I remember the night before D-Day. I finished work at 8 in the evening and the ward was empty. In the morning I found the ward full of injured soldiers brought in over night from the Normandy landings.

Bethany
Nance

Was there a big party when the war was over?
Yes, there were street parties all over England.

The second person I interviewed was my Gran, Eve Apted, 79.

Bethany
Eve

How old were you when the war started?
I was eight when the war started.

Bethany
Eve

Where did you live?
I lived in Yorkshire before the war. When my dad was sent to France then mum and I moved to an army camp in Catterick.



Bethany
Eve

Was there air raids were you lived?
No, luckily German bombers couldn't see the camp because it was hidden.

Bethany
Eve

How did you feel about living in an army camp?
I hated it, I missed my dad. The Army insulated one room in every house against gas bomb attacks, every opening was covered with blanket material. The cinema was always full of soldiers and the food shortages were terrible.

Bethany
Eve

Did you celebrate when the war was won?
No, I didn't really, I was just happy to have my dad back.

The third person I interviewed was my Grandad Peter Apted, 80.

Bethany
Peter

What happened to you during the Second World War?
I was evacuated to Woking in Surrey on the 3rd of September 1939.

Bethany
Peter

How long were you evacuated for?
I was evacuated for a year.

Bethany
Peter

Where did you live?
I lived in Wimbledon.

Bethany
Peter

What did you do when there was an air raid?
We would squeeze into our Morrison shelter. This was like a big steel table which at other times we would use for meals.



Bethany
Peter

What did you do when the war ended?
My brother and I joined in a street party and watched as Winston Churchill drove through the streets of London.

World War II Interview with Mr D Read and Mrs J Read

By Zak Ogilvie



How old were you when the 2nd World War started?

DR - I was 8 years old

JR - I was 6 years old

How quickly after the war were you evacuated and for how long?

JR - I was evacuated the day before the war broke out, 2nd September 1939.

DR - We were on holiday at Butlins and so we delayed our holiday by a day and returned the day the war had broken out, when we returned the windows had already been blacked out. I went soon after that.

Where did you go and who with?

JR - The first place I was evacuated was to my aunts she lived in Coulsdon, I went with my Gran as she also lived in Victoria in London. My Mum and Dad sent me the day before the actually war broke out. I was there for 18 months. After that I was sent in Lincolnshire to family friends but I did not like it and only stayed for 2 weeks. My main evacuation was with the school and we went to Crowthorne.

DR - I was also from London and firstly I went to Wales to stay with relations. Then in 1942 I went with my school which was The Westminster City School to Tunbridge, we were standing in a huddle on the station and just told which family we were going with there and then. In 1944 we had to move from Tunbridge to Exmouth in Devon because they started to shoot down the Doodlebugs over Tunbridge. It was nicer in Exmouth as we were by the sea, we stayed there till the end of the war.

I have to dress up as a war child and pack a typical lunch. What foods did you eat and was it rationed?

JR - Our food was rationed, you would have the tiniest bit of butter for the whole family and very little cheese between you. I was lucky as my mother worked in a American Officers' club and they would often give her chocolate which she sent to me. Sometimes my Gran would send me toffees and sweets but this was a real treat to get those.

DR - I remember the food being rubbish and we use to have our school dinners in the café. We had semolina that was so stodgy that we use to turn the plate upside down and it would not fall out. Sometimes we use to have lettuce sandwiches and some people would even have dandelion leaf sandwiches but I did not. For fruit we used to eat Crab apples, they had a very sharp taste we used to take away by having cream with them. They weren't very nice but it was a ready source of fruit.

Without television or computers, what did you use to play?

JR - Cards were the main thing we played. We also had board games like Ludo and snakes and ladders. On a Saturday morning it would be a really treat to go to the Cinema and watch some cartoons. We also had such a freedom of being allowed to play, we could go off to the fields and woods.

DR - I played a lot of sport especially Cricket and football. I quite enjoyed Dominos. The radio was a big part of our lives and I remember that on a Sunday eve we would listen to it and for ¼ of an hour they would play all the allies national anthems.

What was your happiest memory?

DR - We had heard that the war might be coming to an end for a little while before it did but actually finding out it had.

JR - Yes, finding out it had and returning home.

What was your sadist memory?

DR - My mother's Canadian brother was killed in Dieppe.

JR - Finding out my Father's youngest brother was killed fighting in North Africa.

When you finally returned home how did you feel and had much changed?

JR - I was thrilled to go finally go home to London. My house was fine a few windows had been blown out, and there were brick shelters built on to the curb, these were different form the Morrison and Anderson shelters but I can't remember what they were called. I was very excited about starting my new school, we seemed to just slip back into life as it was before.

DR - When I returned my Mother was shocked that I still was wearing shorts at 14 years old, when all the other boys had long trousers on. Clothes were rationed and I had asked for longer trousers but never got any!!! My father was not at home when I returned as he was still in the Army and was for 6 months after the war had ended, he was not signed up until 1942 when he was 37 years old, this was because he was in an exempt occupation, he was a petrol pump fitter.

What things will you never forget?

DR - The different noises. The sirens that would go off, telling you to take cover. You got so use to the different engine noises that you could tell if they were English or German.

Once I was playing football on Tunbridge sports ground and we looked up and could see a spitfire trying to shoot the Doodlebugs down. One was shot down about 200 yard away from us and as it came over our heads we all jumped to the floor.

I do remember that a German plane was shot down over the Oval, and they took the German Airman prisoner.

JR - Also the noises and how low the planes flew, you could see the German sign on them. I can also remember seeing the Pilots bailing out of their planes with parachutes. Seeing German Prisoners of War working in the fields on the farms.

XX - Sunny-Sid
Brookers Cor
Crowthorne
Berks.

Non Oct 14

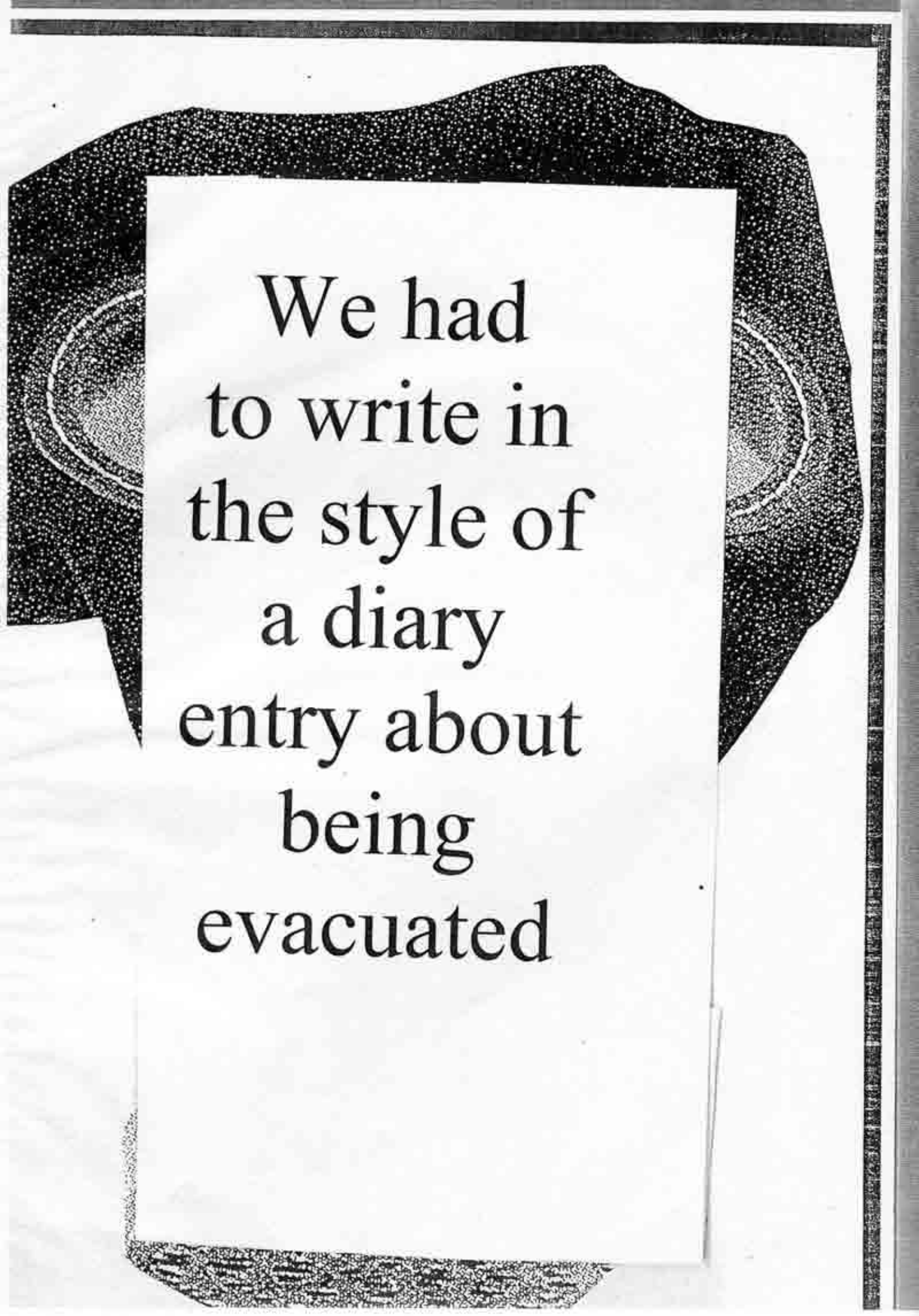
Dear Mummy and Daddy.
I hope you are ~~are~~ very
very well. I am hoping
to see you soon. I hope
Daddy is alright. Hope daddy
is losing his cold. I am writing
to Auntie Hilda. I have started
school and got all my sums
right this morning.

All the love in the world and
a lot more. Love, PS P.S Come soon
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
XXXXXX

Dear Sunny-Sid
Brookers Cor
Crowthorne
Berks.

I hope you are very
well. I am hoping to see
you soon. I hope
Daddy is alright. Hope
daddy is losing his cold. I
am writing to Auntie Hilda.
I have started school and
got all my sums right this
morning.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
XXXXXX



We had
to write in
the style of
a diary
entry about
being
evacuated

Thursday 7th May 09

! to be able to write in the style of a diary entry

September 8th 1940

Dear diary

Today was the day I never ^{thought} ~~thought~~ would ~~come~~ ~~never~~ come. As I rolled out of bed tears trickled down my cheeks like rain falling from clouds. I could feel a big lump in my throat like my tea from yesterday had got stuck there. I swallowed but it would not go. I walked down the stairs slowly and quietly. ✓
My mum looked at me. So did baby Luke. I pretended to forget about it but I couldn't. I wish^{ed} I was Luke then I could stay with Mum. I looked round the kitchen. Everything was silent. Nobody spoke to me. I could tell they were sad. Mum gave me a banana for breakfast but I could not swallow it. The lump was still in my throat. Tiny the cat looked longingly at me. I gave her my banana. At least it would not go to waste! ✓
Before I left for the station I gave Tiny a hug. Would it be the last hug from here? As we got to the station I hugged Mum. I said I loved her. My teacher called me on the train but I held on to mum tight as though we were stuck forever. I ^{was} crying really hard on Mums soft, warm tummy. Why did the Germans start this war? Why could they not be happy with what they have got? They were breaking friendship, breaking love. Can we just have peace? At last I said goodbye to Luke. "Goodbye little one" I whispered softly in his ear. ✓

I boarded the train and sat down in my seat all alone. A long time passed. We had lunch in a paper bag. I heard someone screech "We're there". We had to line up in a hall. Some village^{et}'s came and looked at us. Minutes turned into hours. Finally a very posh looking lady came in. "Sorry" she said. "I was caught up in a V.O.B. meeting. Important you know". She looked up and down at me and said "He'll have to do".

that is a brilliant very moving story. Grace

Excellent Romany (3TP)
You met the L.I. and all the success criteria.
You should be proud of this writing.

Friday 8th May 09

I to write in the style of a diary entry

18th September 1940

Dear diary

It was a strange night. I kept hearing noises. creaks and cracks. I ~~body~~ suppose Lady Susan stays up late, sorting out "meeting". Lady Susan has a husband called Lord Peter. There's a strange couple. They live in a mansion. My room is strange. There's 1 window. It has a magnificent view. ~~There's~~ There's country air everywhere. I wish mum was here. I try to think that Lady Susan is my new mum. But it's hard. Lady Susan has long straight blond hair, Mum has frizzy brown hair. Lady Susan has blue eyes, Mum has brown.

Lady Susan is friendly, Lord Peter is not. He's always got a pipe in his mouth wherever ~~his~~ he goes. Lady Susan tucks me in at night and says "Goodnight". Every time I go in my room at night and a tear fills my eye. Even though I love my new home, I miss mum and Luke. Tips is probably on my bed sleeping like a cat should. I hate the new cat here, he growls when I stroke him.

Why is it that all men talk about is business? Every time I try to talk to old Peter he talks about business. On the radio I heard another bomb had hit London. I hope, oh I hope that mum and Luke and ~~Tips~~ are not dead. Why did they start this war (The Germans)?

Everyday I ^{go} ~~went~~ in the garden. It made me feel free. The smell is not at all like London. It smells of fresh air. Sometimes I pick a flower on the way to the village shop. I have to pick up the cheese or eggs there. ^{Tiny} I love this place! But I do miss mum, Luke and ~~Tips~~.

We had a World War Two Day which included getting dressed up as a child of the times, experiencing typical lessons including the teacher becoming cross and rapping the table with a ruler! An ARP warden came in and showed us a real bomb and the machine that made the siren noise. We had a practice air raid in case the bombers came over. We were shown how to use stirrup pumps and played lots of children's games and sang songs to an original record played on a gramophone.

- making gas masks & boxes









17th June 1940

World war 2 day

On wednesday the 17th June I had to get up in the morning and get dressed in world war 2 day as a child I was not very happy about them. Finally when I had had my breakfast we set off for school when we got there we had to put our lunch and mugs (to have a drink with) onto the desk.

~~W~~ We had our pictures taken of us in our world war II clothes. On the carpet we took the register and we had to say present miss. There was this bag someone ^{had} left it at the station and the station warden gave it to our teacher to say who it belongs to. The person was Billy he had pants knitted for him and his mum had put a letter saying write back to me.

The desks were in rows and we had to stand up in rows. If someone wasn't quick enough of scruffy handwriting you would have to start again. We had to go and imagine there was a Air raid shelter for a practice it. 3 people had to dress as a warden, home guard, factory war.

We had lunch and we were not allowed any plastic and someone had plastic (kerby). We had a 1940 play with k. and ropes and I play with the brown ropes. There was a GAS ATTACK and we had to put on our gas masks and the man was as scary as a scuba diver. his gas mask was really freaky.

There was stripe pumps and you had to get it in to the bucket with a hose but I didn't get a go unfortunately.

we went up into the and sang Sing Songs and the man
had a real gramophone with you put a big sort of CD in
and then you would have to twist a stick and make.

We played games and my favorite was dominos and
won all the time.

✓ We did have a
fun day. A lovely
recount (3/6p)



Join The

Home Guard

