

**MANX HERITAGE FOUNDATION ORAL HISTORY PROJECT  
ORAL HISTORY TRANSCRIPT**

**‘TIME TO REMEMBER’**

**Interviewee:** Miss Ethel Gale

**Date of birth:** 16<sup>th</sup> August 1902

**Place of birth:**

**Interviewer:** David Callister

**Recorded by:** David Callister

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**Topic(s):** Brother electrocuted  
Farming and rearing chickens  
Liners in the Mersey  
WWII  
Sunday School  
Drowning at Cranstal  
Butter making  
Milking and feeding cattle  
Christmas memories  
Baking and food preservation  
‘Dressing’ geese  
Eye problem treated in UK

**Ethel Gale** - Miss G  
**David Callister** - DC

**Miss G** We were living at the Lhen ...

**DC** Yes. Can I take you back a bit earlier than that, can we go back to when you were born, I mean, I don't know how old you are, you may not want to tell me. What year were you born then?

**Miss G** Well I was born in 1902.

**DC** You weren't!

**Miss G** I was.

**DC** Really.

**Miss G** Yes.

**DC** 1902, so you're running to a hundred in a couple of years?

**Miss G** Well I hope I don't live to see it.

**DC** Why not?

**Miss G** Because I know – you see I had another young brother too, and he was very smart, he didn't want to stop on the farm, so he was very keen on electricity. We had an old gramophone upstairs on the attic and he could climb up on the straight ladder, I don't – but if he was missing, you would find him up there ...

**DC** With the gramophone?

**Miss G** ... and he had every little screw out but you mustn't touch it because, 'I know where it goes back.'

**DC** Oh.

**Miss G** He did, I didn't and he used to do that time and again so Dad thought he would stop – he would be on the farm too – oh, no, he didn't like it at all, and it was – there were people over from across, I don't know where – they were from Burton-on-Trent or somewhere and they were putting these pylons up that's

here and my younger brother helped, he used – he was keen on climbing up and doing all that and they begged of – when he was in – he was really young – he went to the electricity – to the ...

**DC** Electricity?

**Miss G** ... the board of the tram ...

**DC** Oh yes, yes.

**Miss G** ... in Douglas ...

**DC** Oh right, yes, yes.

**Miss G** ... and he stayed for a – he was staying the week in Douglas and he was in Douglas for a few weeks and coming home just at the weekend and he was very keen on getting up and all that and he could climb up and I dunno what, but however – but he went to night school and got on very well and he went through the tram station and passed out well too and then he went to the – he was in – is it Worcester it was?

**DC** Worcestershire?

**Miss G** Somewhere there, wasn't there a bad cow disease – foot and ...

**DC** Foot and mouth?

**Miss G** Yes, well that got him down because two young farmers – it bankrupt them ...

**DC** Did it?

**Miss G** ... because it seems that them animals, they all had to go down and they said the way they were doing it was they had a big pit, whether that was right or not, and giving them a knock on the head, and they went down, and then they were – in the finish they were burning them or something, I don't know what they were doing or putting some stuff on, and it broke – me brother couldn't stand it, he had to get out because these two farmers were so friendly with him. And he was up on a pylon once and there was a feller fell down and he came down and he – he

was electrified and it seems it's a terrible thing to see a person in that state and he had to get out – he couldn't stand it any longer and then he was in Bournemouth and he was at – well it's something in connection with the air because he had – he got on well, he was living down there, he married and he was – me brother – me older brother was on a holiday and he was down one – with a party and he went one night and he took him to – he had to go – me younger brother had to go round this place every night the last thing and see that every screw and everything was proper. Well he would come on some – and it wanted a turn or two more and he would tell me brother, 'Well I'm supposed to report that, but I always give them a second chance.' And he came – they came on one and it was – I don't know, it was screwed the wrong way or something and me younger brother said, 'Now that – if there was many of them they could have a plane accident' ...

**DC** Oh, yes, yes.

**Miss G** ... you see, and there was a big pit, if you looked down, me older brother said, it was fit to frighten you to see the electricity and they were supposed to close that but they left it open one night and he said how dangerous that could have been, many a person might – but if you did go down in it, he said, it wouldn't be worth picking yer up.

**DC** No, no. Were you brought up on a farm then yourself?

**Miss G** Yes, I was.

**DC** So what did you do on the farm then yourself?

**Miss G** Well I was seeing after the poultry really and reared chickens under hens in – we had them in a little paddock, in barrels and puttin' a sack of straw on the top and liftin' them up from the bottom with bricks. Well, you see we had these hatchy hens you know and puttin' the eggs on the – and then another thing they were getting – in the year we reared about 200 because there was a place in Yorkshire and we were getting quite a few – father bought a *Hoover* [hatchery] – and you would get word at night to say, 'Your order of chickens will be at *Ballacowle* gate at a certain time tomorrow, see to it.' And they were always there at the very time.

- DC** Yes. Did you have – who collected them then?
- Miss G** Yes, well I didn't go to collect them but one of the menfolk did.
- DC** Oh yes, were they about a day old or what were they?
- Miss G** Well that was it, they were only little, we used to get a saucer and dip their beaks in it for to ...
- DC** Get them started?
- Miss G** ... get them started and you see they would – they were only coming by the morning boat, you see, and you had – you knew exactly when they were coming and they were very interesting.
- DC** Did they all arrive alive?
- Miss G** Yes. I don't think we ever had any dead ones coming and got them in the *Hoover* [hatchery] and that and then they were with hens and we had them in barrels, then – and one night, well it was well boarded, and a good door on, would you believe it, a ferret had got in and he had bored a hole in a good door, I don't know how he done it, and there was the dead hen sitting on little chickens, oh, didn't I cry.
- DC** Yes, yes.
- Miss G** But anyway we had other hatchy hens and we moved them, you see, and got them – but how that ferret gored that board I don't know.
- DC** Did you catch the ferret?
- Miss G** No.
- DC** Never got it?
- Miss G** Not that time at all, but I remember comin' up the field once and a ferret is awfully hard to kill and the men – there was a ferret, I seen a ferret, oh, I said, 'I don't want to see a ferret,' and he was there in the field anyway – and the men,

there was one or two of the labourers comin' after him when I was comin and they said, 'Oh, they'll lalabaste [lambaste] the ferret,' and they followed me and they said, 'he'll never live, get up again, he's finished,' and while they were talking to me if he didn't get up and get in the hedge.

**DC** Yes, so they're tough creatures.

**Miss G** They are.

**DC** You'd only be a teenager then, wouldn't you?

**Miss G** Yes, I was, that's true, yes.

**DC** Did your mother teach you to cook?

**Miss G** Oh, I should say so, you see we always – the menfolk, you know, they were on the farm, it was horses they had that time, they didn't have tractors and there was no press the button, and there was, 'Scrub, get on your knees and scrub the floor.'

**DC** Scrub the floor, yes. Which farm was this, Ethel?

**Miss G** Well it was – the first farm that father was in, it was away in from – you went in at the Lhen trench and in a long road and it was called *Ballaclucas*. It belonged to J D Clucas, Thornhill and there was a trench down at the bottom, it went along the fields to – well I think father had – would it be the width of two fields or three fields, I don't know now, but the farmer paid – there was a person cleaning that trench all the time and kept it lovely and clean but each farmer had to pay according to how many fields he had. And the fellow on the other side would be paying something too.

**DC** They had to keep it drained, didn't they?

**Miss G** Yes, then and it went right out through and out to the river into the sea.

**DC** Aye, yes, yes.

**Miss G** It was wonderful you know, but they kept that clean. And I was saying that there

was a time, I had an uncle that was a sanitary inspector in Liverpool and I went away for a holiday with himself and Auntie and he used to take me down to the Pier Head and that, and he said that they kept the river clean that time but it got rather filled up because there was, what do you call them, liners up at the top, but there was a time that the liner couldn't get up or down because it hadn't been cleaned enough.

**DC** Really?

**Miss G** Yes, well here we were there one day and I was going to come home back and auntie and uncle was coming with me and there was a lot of people on the boat going to – coming to Douglas – and there was a big liner comin' down and the people was all wantin' to get that side to see the liner. Well my uncle told them for to, 'Get away or you'll be down under it and get back,' because it was inclined to lean it forward.

**DC** Oh yes, tilt it.

**Miss G** Yes, and the liner had to turn in the Mersey you see, and it did and it's because they said that only it was clean and that and done, they couldn't have done it.

**DC** No.

**Miss G** And so the liner comes down, I never seen a liner before and our Captain shouted, 'Well I've told yer, an' told yer,' he said, 'to get away,' because the boat was beginning to lean and he said, 'if you're down under that liner don't blame me.'

**DC** Did he?

**Miss G** He did, he was really cross. Well the liner came down in one do and d'you know, we all kept back. Uncle said, 'For goodness sake get back from that thing,' and they came back and there was such a little space and when we were – they got past, my word the people in the liner clapped and shouted, 'Hurray,' and all the rest of it and even when they got out to the Bar they were signing and waving and shouting to us, because we could easily have been down under it.

- DC** Yes, you remember that very well, don't you?
- Miss G** Yes, I do that, yes. And then of course during the war ...
- DC** Now which war, there's two wars you've been through, because you would be twelve, weren't you, when the First World War started, 1914?
- Miss G** Oh, no, whatever age would I be?
- DC** You'd be twelve then.
- Miss G** But anyway it was ...
- DC** You're thinking about the second war are you?
- Miss G** It's the second war is what I know mostly, because ...
- DC** The men would be off, gone would they?
- Miss G** Pardon.
- DC** Was the men still all on the farm or not?
- Miss G** Oh, they had – they were very short, that was the way I stayed from school, I would have been going for a nurse or something and then – and mother wasn't well and I felt it was me duty and oh, we had – I'd been up on the corn stack and then throwing sheaves to Dad.
- DC** On the mill day?
- Miss G** When they were even cartin' in.
- DC** Aye, oh yes.
- Miss G** You know, and then father put a Dutch barn, oh, well he didn't, well he moved from that farm, he was a very enterprising young man I believe, he must have been, he wanted to go to America.



**DC** Did he?

**Miss G** He did, yes, and he was very friendly with, what do you call him, was it Hugo Teare?

**DC** Hugo, yes, yes.

**Miss G** And there was another fellow Clucas Teare, too.

**DC** He wanted to go to America, but why didn't he go?

**Miss G** Well, because the farm he was in belonged to J D Clucas and J D Clucas said, 'Look, I'm not going to allow you to go – you're one of our best farming young men and you're the sort we want in our farms,' and he said, 'look here, I've got a farm.' Well it was up at the Lhen village really near, then he said, 'Coming on the market ... it'll have to be advertised but advertised or advertised not, you can have it.' So mother was so delighted and she said, 'Well that would be fine,' and that was what happened.

**DC** That would be a bigger farm, was it?

**Miss G** Oh yes, bigger farm and it went right down to the sea, you know, and it was, it was very nice really, and he had, they had two labourers sleeping in, and at that time at the Lhen they had a reading room for the men in the evening. Now that was sensible and there was a lady, she cleaned it, she lived near, and she set the fire and she lit it and she would come in at 10 o'clock and she'd say, 'Now, it's about time you were packing up because I've got to prepare this place for tomorrow and I've got me own little place to see to,' and they would – they never denied her.

**DC** No, off they'd go home.

**Miss G** They would go off and she would clean the fireplace and set the fire for the next – and they used to play ...

**DC** Whist or something?

**Miss G** ... er, not ...

**DC** Cards?

**Miss G** ... oh, they played more than – they were playing on the board ...

**DC** Darts?

**Miss G** They learnt how to play football and darts and all sorts of things, they had it, it was very good, and I don't know, and on the farms on the Sunday then, they didn't work, the men, they were off, and the men that was with father, the two labourers, they went to the shore for a bath, for a bathe ...

**DC** What, in the sea?

**Miss G** Yes, in the sea.

**DC** Didn't you have tin baths in the house then?

**Miss G** Well no, no, they didn't have – well you would have tin baths for the babies when they were – you know – it's to the sea the menfolk was going, I don't know.

**DC** That's where they got their wash, was it, in the sea?

**Miss G** Oh well, I don't know about that, what they were doing. But anyhow out Cranstal, you know, that farm was at the Lhen, near the Lhen Chapel, and we went to the Lhen Chapel and the Sunday School and all the rest of it and we used to go out to the shore and paddle 'cos the water was coming in from the trench and then it was meeting the sea. Well one day there was a lady and gentleman from across, well they were very – I don't know how they done it. They had a little boy, I wasn't there that day, until – well I might have been there at first – you see they let him go and play in the river, that was all right, but he got across, and then when the sea was coming in round his feet he was going out further and they was under – they sat up on a grass bank and fell asleep. When the time came they couldn't find him and he was never found.

**DC** Really?

**Miss G** No, and that little kiddie – and oh, they were awfully upset, well they should

never have let him go because you see, a chile [child] – the water comes in and then he goes out you know, to meet it, he loves it. And do you know he was never washed up in Scotland, Ireland, the Isle of Man or Wales or anywhere.

**DC** No trace?

**Miss G** ... and they reckoned that a fish – he was only little, you know, about two or three, you know, it was an awful thing, so when they went away they said they would never come back to the Isle of Man again, well I don't wonder, no, it was awfully sad. But we used to go to paddle, out to Cranstal – and then father got on well with his son, me oldest brother. The war was on and he had to stop at home because they couldn't get help, otherwise he would have been in a bank or he was going to be a minister, he was a great worker in the church.

**DC** Yes.

**Miss G** And so I went to work – we had to go to a first aid class.

**DC** Did you?

**Miss G** Yes, well everybody didn't want to go but I was interested and half a dozen of us – and we used to go in the blackout and we had to be very careful because you see there was – what do they call these fellers – me brother was one ...

**DC** Wardens?

**Miss G** Wardens, he was a warden up on the Kimmeragh hills, a night every week.

**DC** Was he?

**Miss G** Yes, sometimes two nights, and well the farmers, about one would give him – give them a table for it, they had a little room, a table and a kind of a stretcher thing to have, you know, there was two of them I think and we always give them, if me brother was going, we'd give him sandwiches and things to take and have eat and all that, you know, and it was very nice and I don't know, but one time out there, in the Kimmeragh hills they were digging down for water and d'you know, that there was a feller down and it fell in on him. Well they had to get people from all over roun' about, I don't know how many, to dig but

they did get him up alive, it was a wonderful thing. But you know we had a well, then father and mother, they moved to – was it Kirk Bride, below the church, *Ballacowle*, but then I don't know was it there she was making the butter or what. She made about sixty pound of butter every week.

**DC** Did she?

**Miss G** Yes, I used to do it afterwards, she learnt me how to do it.

**DC** Tell me how you made the butter?

**Miss G** Well you see you churned it, you know, and a lot, yes that's it ...

**DC** Turned by hand?

**Miss G** ... and it wasn't so easy but mother believed in churning it well and getting the buttermilk out of it and a lot – she had lovely butter and she could hardly keep it on the shelf.

**DC** Where did you sell it?

**Miss G** Well, she was givin' – bringin' some to the grocer in Ramsey and they were – and somebody else – there was a person came roun' in the wartime and they offered I don't know how much and they said, 'Oh well, we haven't got it to give it to you.'

**DC** No, no. Did you use patters to pat it into shape?

**Miss G** Yes, I've used patters – and mother used to say, the secret of it, it would be churned and churned and churned and she would always say that it was churned enough and take it out, put it in a wooden bowl, a big bowl, the night before, and wash it out well and put cold water on and leave it till the morning and then wash it out once or twice again, get all the thing out of it, you know. And she made it and clapped it and she made it in – and that I done the same – in little long pieces and had a print roller to run on the top, you know.

**DC** Oh, yes, yes, I know. And then did you put any wrapping on it?

**Miss G** Oh, you'd get butter paper, this nice, nice white ...

**DC** Special type?

**Miss G** ...well it wasn't tissue paper, it was like a waxy paper.

**DC** Waxy paper, yes, yes.

**Miss G** And you could lift it and put it sitting in that, oh, they were all put in, she was very particular, but what, you know, they were getting water in the summertime, it was coming to a tank above the back door, but the pipe would be too low to bring it up and she was very good to pitch the bucket, I couldn't do it at all. But one of the lads on the farm one day – it was down awfully low and he got a ladder, put it down, and he went down in on the ladder ...

**DC** Down the well?

**Miss G** ... down the well and brought some nice, lovely water up and he said, 'I'll tell you this,' he said, he was one of the labourers, 'the people in the Isle of Man,' he said, 'has been very clever, do you know that that well, it was down so deep you couldn't see, now it's been built,' he said, 'with brick and cement all the way up, now,' he said, 'that's wonderful.'

**DC** Absolutely, yes, yes. And would you drink that water as it came out then, was it all right to drink?

**Miss G** Oh it was lovely water, it was lovely water, it was coming from a spring, I don't know where but it would be – it was real good water.

**DC** Yes. Just going back to this butter you made then, how much would you get for a pound of butter in those days, what price?

**Miss G** Oh, let me see now, would it be about five shillings, no?

**DC** No.

**Miss G** No, no, no.

- DC** It would be less than that, wouldn't it?
- Miss G** It would be less, two and something more like it, twenty-five say or maybe less than that, I'm sure I can't think on it now.
- DC** What other jobs did you do on the farm then?
- Miss G** Well, during the war I've cleaned out the hen houses and whitewashed them, because the men hadn't time to do it – well they hadn't the men to do it, you weren't allowed, only so much help you see.
- DC** Did they have tractors?
- Miss G** Not while I – the tractors came on ...
- DC** After the war?
- Miss G** Well, they might – yes it would be as like and I know I used to go – well father would be on the tractor when he had a tractor and the corn would be falling down. Well you would have to go in front and lift it up with the fork, you know, for them, and make a road for them, because they wouldn't be able to go round and round because the corn was too fallen down and they would have to go up, go down, and then go over a bit and come up and come down again, so we children made the roads for them, you know, running, and pulling the sheaves out of the binder and that sort of thing.
- DC** Did you have – it would be mixed farming, was it?
- Miss G** Oh yes.
- DC** Mixed farming?
- Miss G** Oh yes, it was, they had ...
- DC** Did you get round to milking, did you?
- Miss G** Oh, yes, and calves and people was – y'see father wasn't – they weren't – well some people were selling milk, but father and mother wasn't, they were giving

some elderly people roun' the village, when they went to Bride, and they would send me round with a bottle of milk to them and they were giving – if they were giving anything it was cheaper, I don't know now what the price of it would be.

**DC** No, no.

**Miss G** But anyway, what was I going to say?

**DC** What about animals, where was the – was there a slaughterhouse there – where did you slaughter animals?

**Miss G** Oh, well they weren't slaughterin' no animals on the farm – they were all getting sold to the butcher.

**DC** Were they?

**Miss G** Yes, yes because the houses on *Ballacowle*, father bought that farm, oh, he was a very enterprising man really and the troughs in it was glazed and I used to go and clean them out many a time for him and the ...

**DC** Those are the feeding troughs for the cattle, I take it?

**Miss G** Yes, and then another thing, people used to say – there would be a dung hill, you see, in the street, and someone would say how it smelt, well father always said if you kept – the water got away it wouldn't smell and it wouldn't. But then they cleaned it out once a year down in a field and made a pit and then it was going on the fields for different things you see. We went to the – you see we were always going to Sunday School and we had a little picnic in the – there was a day school that you went to, till you were, I think it was seven, and the people from roun' about would all make something and bring it, and us children, we would be playin' and playin' things you know, puttin' a string round and passin' something on it and oh, I don't know what kind of thing. There was one ...

**DC** Those sort of games.

**Miss G** ... there was one lady there, I don't know, she was going to Chapel, but she came, oh, my word, she could, she knew the games and we had quite a lot of

fun and then a lovely tea, you know.

**DC** So what about – when you had Christmas presents, can you remember what you got for Christmas, what would you get at Christmas time from – did you believe in Father Christmas for a while, did you?

**Miss G** Oh, well, Father Christmas, he would give us, the stocking would be at the door an' I remember getting a little fancy chain in it once, and an orange and an apple p'raps, and something, or a little brooch, or some little – or a game, or something like that.

**DC** That's right. Nothing extravagant?

**Miss G** Oh, no, oh, no, that was out of the question.

**DC** Did you take to cooking a bit then, did you? Did you like cooking?

**Miss G** Well, I came on to cook because in years past, after years, you see, people got these oil stoves and that and they were very good and I could manage one fine and I made some nice sandwich cakes and that on them, you know and I had ...

**DC** Before they came in then you'd just have the *chollagh*, the fireplace, would you?

**Miss G** Yes, that's right.

**DC** You'd do all your cooking on it really.

**Miss G** You had to do all your cooking on a range, on the top, and you had the oven and the fireplace and you get the flame in roun' the oven, you know, to cook, to do a bit of cooking, but it wasn't so easy. And the time they had the mill, those days ...

**DC** Yes, the threshing mill?

**Miss G** ... the threshing mill, there was about thirty men to feed and ...

**DC** What would you feed them on then, what would they get?



**Miss G** Oh, make a good pot of broth.

**DC** Yes.

**Miss G** And we were making, what mother was doing was, she was making a nice currant ...

**DC** *Bonnag*?

**Miss G** ... pudding.

**DC** Oh a currant *duff* you mean?

**Miss G** Yes. And we were making sauce in and putting on it and oh, they enjoyed it very much and then a cup of tea to finish and water on the table, but we set the tables for them, you know. Had to bring – we were bringing a table in from outside somewhere, out of the barn or something. And at Christmas, oh, picking geese, there was about thirty geese that mother was ‘dressing’ at Christmas.

**DC** So she’d have to kill them then, would she?

**Miss G** Yes.

**DC** How do you kill a goose then?

**Miss G** Well yes, they would have to be – I don’t know anything about that, I was absent when they were doing that.

**DC** Oh, were you?

**Miss G** I couldn’t stand that.

**DC** So you’ve never wrung the neck of a chicken then?

**Miss G** No, no, I didn’t, I couldn’t do it, but I had to pick and dress one many times, but some people said that goose, that geese was very strong. Well mother said, ‘They needn’t be, if they take and ‘dress’ them properly and clean them.’ And she had an auntie in Liverpool that had a – her husband had a poultry shop and

she sent a box home that would take, I don' know how many geese, about twenty, and we would pack them and send them away and she said they were hardly in the shop until they were sold, because they were lovely.

**DC** Yes, so good.

**Miss G** Yes, but some people said, 'Oh, a goose is awfully strong,' but mother said, 'it needn't be if they take and 'dress' them properly.'

**DC** Aye, yes.

**Miss G** And clean them inside properly too.

**DC** What would you eat in a day then, when you were in the farm, what would you have for your breakfast, porridge?

**Miss G** Well, no, some people did, but a lot of people made porridge for the evening meal for the men and that.

**DC** Did they?

**Miss G** Yes, and then they had tea and meat or boiled eggs or whatever after.

**DC** Didn't you have spuds and herrin' then?

**Miss G** Pardon?

**DC** Spuds and herrin'?

**Miss G** Oh, yes, and some was roasted in front of the fire or – but they were getting herring from Peel and cleaning them and salting them down in a barrel, you know.

**DC** Yes, yes, I remember that.

**Miss G** Do you?

**DC** Oh, yes, my mother used to do that.

**Miss G** Did she?

**DC** Yes.

**Miss G** And they were lovely, yes.

**DC** And they used to put eggs in waterglass, didn't they?

**Miss G** Yes, now that's true, yes we had eggs in waterglass in a kind of a barrel too, because I remember I had to go away, I had a bad eye, I've still got a bit of trouble with it. My doctor, he said, 'Well there's nobody here to see after it,' and the war was on at that time, it wasn't quite finished, and Doctor Gorst, a German, he had been in the Islan' but he had to get out and he'd gone to England and he was going to be two or three days there and, 'tha's the person,' he said, 'you should see.' So, oh, well, but your eye is an important thing, and he said, 'Well if you would like me to see her, if you can get her away in the next two or three days, I'll see her.' Well, me brother said, 'I'll go with you,' and we'd never been by air so we went by boat and it was an awful day, we were seven hours going to Liverpool ...

**DC** Oh dear.

**Miss G** ... you know, and the water was comin' in over and I had nothin' only a bit of clothing and that and they examined your things all, and that, and so the feller that was at the – what was it, Inspector Gale, it was – he said, 'Well you've got a good name, I'll let you go.' And we were all – I know I was strapped down and it was an awful crossing and do you know that the waves, me brother said – he managed to get down to the bottom and the poor sailors was there, they was stripped, an' putting the water out through the portholes because the water was comin' down over the boat and coming down from the top, from down, down through.

**DC** Aye, yes.

**Miss G** It was awful, he said he pitied them. But however I was strapped and I was awful sick but she – the stewardess was very good though, never mind. And I got to see Dr Gorst and he was awfully nice and he put me to go back and forward to St. Paul's. We were up Mount Pleasant, bed and breakfast, and it

happened to be a Manx lady that had it, a Mrs Gawne. She was very nice, but there was – she said it was – that the raid on Liverpool was shocking because there was a shelter up at Edge Hill and there was 300 in it and they got the 300 down, and d’you know, well Britain was never prepared and the hot water pipes burst and d’you know, she said – that was before we were out – ‘When they opened that, there wasn’t one, one to take out, they were all burnt together like red herrings.’

**DC** Really?

**Miss G** ... 200 of them or so, it was an awful thing ...

**DC** Terrible.

**Miss G** ... terrible.

**END OF INTERVIEW**