

Pauline Ward

War planes.

And as I say, I worked in the Post Office so I had to cycle home at night from there, which was in the blackout and as I said, it was horrendous really, and I could hear the German planes coming, going into Plymouth, and you knew it was German planes by the drone, and of course I was all on my own, never met a soul, can't have a light, no light, couldn't see where I was going because it was sometimes it was that foggy you couldn't see an inch in front of yourself, you know – that was quite an experience. And then they used to go into Plymouth and then they used to very often not been able to get in because our fighters were there to see them off, so they used to come back over again, very often they'd drop their bombs on Dartmoor to lighten their load, and off they'd go, the spitfires chased them off, and all this was happening when I'm on my way home like, you know.