

Teddie Johnson Remembers

I have been giving some thought about VE Day. And I send some of my memories of that time. The news was announced on our radio: the Church bells, (which had stopped during the war in order to be used in case of invasion when they would be sounded as a warning, fortunately this did not happen) rang out.

It was a feeling of great relief that after so long it was finally over. There would be no more blackouts, no more having to do fire watching nights, and, of course, no more fear of bombs. Where I lived it was a very quiet area, but I did hear of street parties in various parts of the town, and I know they had one at Hornsmill.

Afterwards, we all went to the cinema, as there was no TV in those days, and saw the newsreels of the celebrations in London, people dancing in the street and climbing up lampposts, and we even saw the Royal Family and Mr. Churchill coming out onto the balcony at Buckingham Palace.

