



MILTON KEYNES AT WAR

CRUSADES, CAMPAIGNS AND CONFLICTS

MY WAR STORY OF BEING EVACUATED TO BLETCHLEY

‘Oh don’t worry – I’ll take all of them!’



Royal Bucks Yeomanry,
Bletchley Road, 1939
Photo courtesy of Bletchley
Community Heritage Initiative

‘We assembled at my school, Ecclesbourne Road School in Islington, the day before the outbreak of war in 1939 and were led to the station to catch a train. My older brother, younger sister and I were accompanied by our mother, determined not to be separated from us. The only way she could ensure that was to become a voluntary helper... I remember walking from Bletchley railway station to the cattle market where we were all given a brown paper bag containing an orange and a bar of chocolate. We walked down Bletchley Road (now Queensway). By the time we reached Brooklands Road, all the others had been dispersed. We stopped at number 2 - the local blacksmith’s family, named Dunbar. Mrs Dunbar said, I can take the eldest boy. So my brother was allocated into number 2. We moved to number 4, a very tiny lady in a very small cottage. She said, I’ll take the woman and two children. My older brother burst into tears because he didn’t want leave his mum. So the little lady we called Granny Jones – her heart was bigger than she was - said, Oh don’t worry - I’ll take all of them!’

Alan Kay of Bletchley in Milton Keynes, originally from Islington, London.

DISCOVER
MILTON KEYNES