



Marjorie Clowes

Well there was Mr and Mrs Sumnall as I say, and four boys. And the men were all at the pit, they all worked at the pit. Mrs Sumnall didn't go to work, she just looked after me. So you know that was it. It was a nice atmosphere and everybody in the village knew everybody else and they made you ever so welcome.

You mentioned in your letter that the Sumnall lads, they had names for you. Can you tell us about that?

Yes! Well they, they'd all got a nickname you see. The eldest boy was Top, the next one was Truck, the next one was Frisco – don't ask me why I don't know. And the youngest one was Cam. So they said, "you've got to have a name as well", Ref, for refugee. And you know I'd forgotten about that until a few months ago and somebody mentioned it didn't they? And I said do you know I'd forgotten all about that. But I was, I was Ref.