

A WWII Memory: Coventry

A member writes:

I couldn't sleep tonight. Someone yesterday questioned whether or not people in Moseley could have seen Coventry burning.

Oh yes! They could! I went home from Brownies one evening and Mummy was waiting for me as usual; standing on the porch holding my baby sister Bethany in her arms. She was crying. I asked her what the matter was. All she could say was 'Coventry' and point to the red glow, a dirty red – not like 'Red sky at night', but dirty with black in it and above it.

We watched for a while and I cried too and we said a prayer for the people. Then we went inside and she made me a bowl of bread and milk.

Another member adds:

We lived in the countryside the other side of Nuneaton and Hinckley in Leicestershire. We too could see the red glow of Coventry burning in the night sky.