

Eva Nowill

Stanmore and Bletchley Park, WRNS Bombe operator

I was happily quartered at the Grange, North Crawley, with some great friends. We were on shift-work and 'bussed' into the Park in a rather rickety 'wooden' bus, via Newport Pagnell. One bitterly cold winter's day in 1944, our driver pulled up on a lonely lane, to help a motor-cyclist who flagged him down. Apparently his eyes had completely frozen up, as he had no goggles, and he was virtually blinded. After 5 minutes with us in the bus, his eyes thawed out, he could see again AND HE WAS OFF! I have never forgotten it. Silly but true. We had a great time at North Crawley.