

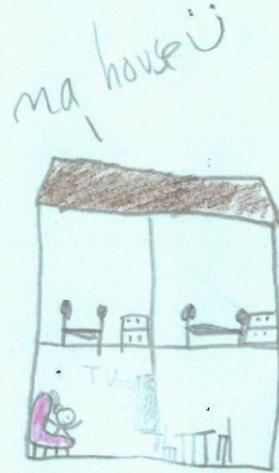
# William Vines' autobiography!



I was born in April 11<sup>th</sup> 1902. I lived with my mum (Juliana), dad (Jason), my 5 sisters and 4 brothers in Alexandra Road, Heigham. Our house was called a terraced house and it was quite small with only two bedrooms upstairs and a kitchen and livingroom downstairs. The toilet was outside.

We all had to share beds except from my baby brother Leo. He slept in a drawer and it was quite uncomfortable. Girls slept on one end and boys slept on the other end of the bed which is called top and tails.

My mum was called Juliana and my dad was called Jason. We lived in Earham Street in a huge terraced house. Mum worked as a shopkeeper and dad worked as a shoemaker. My parents had 6 children including me and we didn't have enough money. We had 9 children.



When I woke up on the morning of the flood I ran downstairs got my boots on and opened the door. Unexpectedly water came into my house, I also got wet. I was quite upset that I couldn't go outside. I ran upstairs and saw bread floating down the road. I tried to get one but I almost fell in. "Pew." The downstairs was now flooded. I felt horrified.

I went to Nelson Street school. We had separate entrances for boys and girls. The teacher's desk was on a raised platform. The teacher's name was called Mr Wellston. He was very strict and he never smiles. The boys and girls can't sit together.

You cannot disturb or even giggle because long ago it was serious. It was no fun... and it was not funny. The boys got hit on the back of their legs with a cane and girls got hit on the hand.

Girls and boys even got separated playgrounds. In our classrooms we had high ceilings so that if a child sneezes or coughs it wouldn't infect other kids. The germs would just go up.

They had glossy bricks so that if ink went on the glossy bricks you could easily wipe it off. If ink got on plain walls it would not come off.

