

*Friday 28th December 1914*

*My name is Natalie and I'm a married woman. I am 22 years old. My husband is at war so I have to look after the kids. Whilst doing that, I also have a job. I work in a rubber factory. I get a tram to work every week day. I get up late everyday as I work a night shift. I work with other women which makes me feel a bit more independent.*

*Part of my job is to carry stuff, and make wheels for motor vehicles. I sometimes find it hard to carry the wheels. I work from 12:00-4:00 am and get paid 15 shillings a week. I don't think I get paid enough but I cannot argue. I sometimes make my children go to my parents' house so I can get some other work done.*

*I haven't heard anything from my husband and he's been at war for nearly 6 months. I don't want my children scared so that's why I make them go to my parents, who live in the countryside and are less likely to be bombed.*

*Once work is over, I still have to do house work. I get very tired but I still have to do a lot of work. I use the washing dolly and wash board which makes my hands very sore. I have to make the fire everyday so I can cook. I make homemade rugs, hats and socks, some of which I send to the boys at the front.*

*Munir*