

## *A woman's life in WW1*

*My name is Summer Morrey, I am 28 yrs of age and I am married to Joe Morrey who is fighting for the allies on the Western Front. He has been there since the early days of the war and didn't even see the birth of his 2<sup>nd</sup> child Kitty, who was born on the 1<sup>st</sup> of July 1916, the same day as the Battle of the Somme. Luckily he survived that horrible battle but he did see lots of his friends from Heigham Street die.*

*Since 1915, to help the war effort, I have been working as a nurse. I have to get up at 5:00am, take the kids to my mum's house and catch a tram to the city centre. I like earning my own money and I have enjoyed learning new skills and working with other women, but its tough work.*

*I have seen some horrible things - men without arms, men who have been blinded and men who have shell shock. There are loads of jobs as well, there is bed pan emptying, changing bandages, helping with operations and cleaning the feet of men with trench foot.*

*In addition to working in the hospital, I also have to do all the housework like cooking for my children on the fire I mean is all right in the winter but it gets really really hot in the summer. I also have to do the washing with the washing board, mend all their clothes and shoes, it's just cleaning and cooking. At least my children get bathed once a week!*