

## My life as a woman in ww1 by Tate Cole

My name is Marge, I used to be a house wife setting up the table, cooking, cleaning the house and all that stuff. I have three children (Bob, Amanda and Dave) and my husband (Simon) went to war with my two sons sadly bob died but I haven't heard any more news yet.

Working during the war is tough. My job is a police woman, I wake up at about 5:30 every day and get to the police station by walking. Honestly, it's very tiring. My work is very hard because I have to work alone and it's a bit weird being around lots of other women, because I used to stay at home, cleaning and cooking. The bit that I really dislike about my job is patrolling because you have to work for 4 hours and that's just little bit of my job. I work for 8 hours a day and all I get paid is 5 shillings a week.

After a long day at work, I still have lots of things to do. To start, it takes me an hour to cook food like; tongue, ham, bread and pickled onions. Also, sometimes, I get a hole in my uniform and it's too expensive to buy a new one so I have to patch it up myself. After that, I have to baby sit my neighbour's children and I have to cook their food as well. I get to my house at 10:00, sometimes 12:00 .