

## War Era Story Project 2012

Submitted by: Betty Warman

Current home town: Westchester, Ohio

Age: 79

I remember the WWII well. My dad was block warden and had a white metal hard hat and shovel. In case of air attack, we had blackout shades on our windows. We practiced air raid drills on the inside basement walls of school; We sat on the floor with our hands behind head in case of bombing attacks. A star or stars on 4x8" flags in window let neighbors know we had a member of armed forces in the family. We had a victory garden; a plot that was in a large community garden.

The government rationed gas, shoes and many other items. We could hardly get shortening, soap powder, meat, flour, etc. If you heard the delivery truck was coming, you ran to the local store and stood in lines. Smokes were wrapped in paper with tin foil lining. We would peel off the tin foil and roll it into balls to save for war effort. Cans were also opened on both ends and flattened to save for the war effort. We had no silk hosiery; silk used for parachutes. Knitting sweaters for soldiers was a project. No autos were being made at this time.

We lived despite our seemingly bad times.