

OUCH! Blitz, Baby, Blitz!



by Reg Green

I wrote a couple of weeks ago of the [joy my classmates and I felt](#) when our high school in England was hit by German planes one night in World War II. We had a week's holiday and were the envy of every school kid in Manchester.

I can add that during bombing raids on other nights we prayed they would go on till after midnight because when that happened we were given the morning off school.

When it came to safety versus freedom, I'm proud to say there was never any doubt where we stood.

