

Coral Hodges

The most memorable memories of the Land Army Days, was the day Peace was declared.

There were about 25 Land Girls in Billets at Donnybrook Showgrounds all with their ears plugged to a little wireless, waiting for news of surrender, our field officer told us to get to bed as it wouldn't happen for a few hours.

Next morning still no news, so we wandered down to catch the trucks that took us to work on the Flax Mills, next minute a woman came running down the street yelling "The War is over". We all threw our lunches up in the air and started dancing and singing, next we got rubbish lids and started marching around Donnybrook, yelling and dancing, kids and adults joined in with us, we had a wonderful time.

In passing a Church, the Minister came out to see what the racket was, he invited us in to pray for the soldiers coming home and those who didn't come home. On coming out of the Church, we were all quiet and solemn, but soon got back into banging our lids and singing.

It was one day of my Land Army days which has remained in my memory. I am now 77y/o and some memories never leave you, as the couple of years I spent with the Land Army girls on the Flax Mills were very rewarding years.

I am now a widow, I have 9 children, 22 grandchildren and 15 great grandchildren.