

My mother died early when I was about six. My old man he marry again, after my mother died, and me and that other mother couldn't get along. No matter what she do — she always be wrong for me.

Nobody has to learn you some things when you are in difficulty you do anything, you do anything, you understand. From the moment my mother died I start to do things for myself as small as at that age. I can't get relying on people saying you will do this for me.

The stepmother didn't care. I don't think she liked me. I was in an indoor district surrounded by plenty of loving people. This lady next door used to come by and if me pants tear up said "leave it and I will look after it for you". Sometimes I said, "I look after it," I take the needle, go to one side and look after it myself. I like to know I am self independent.

I start out life when I was eleven, I am going to school and I start to do a little business for myself. I start to buy and sell eggs. Sell it to the people going to Kingston, so you make a little something and then you go back and buy.

Then you go out and you might see two nice young chickens. You buy it, you sell it to a person who is going to sell it again. You make, not much, a sixpence, you might keep them a couple of days but if you want the money you dispose of them. You might make a shilling on your two shillings. So you go into a bigger market.

About thirteen I start to buy and butcher and sell goat, I get a scale and start to sell goat. I buy a piece of land — I buy the first piece when I was eighteen, a small piece about an acre. And then as life come up I start to buy. I try to buy each piece near to one another — until I get them all join up. By the time I am twenty-nine I have

fourteen acres.

I cook, I wash, I iron, I do everything as a man. I was quite a handyman in Jamaica.

Then about 1959 a gang start to go about stealing people's cows and goats in the night. They would take everything, skin and all. You'd see a couple of strange men come down the street. That night eight shops break into. I keep a shop and I raise cows, so I say, well it look like Jamaica get too small for criminal and me. I say to my wife I am going to England y'know. My wife say "Why?" I say, "I can be sleeping one of these nights and wake up to find one of you killed beside me or I can go outside this morning and don't find one of the cows. Every cow is gone. So what good am I staying here working?"

My brother was here. I could get a job working here. He got the first place for me. I could have gone to his house to get my three meals but I say "No. I get myself a saucepan, a pot, a kettle." He said "Come." I said "No, to help me to come is good enough for me." I was quite an active man from the day I was born. I don't know but that I didn't walk before I was born.

I first lived in Wandsworth. I moved after three months. After the first six months I thought I can't leave that woman by herself.

I was 39 then. I am here and my wife is home. I and my wife started life young y'know and get learnt in that kind of way, if you be unfaithful, it's very bad. You must try to refrain. Quickest remedy you can — to stop — I decided I must send for her. She came, and after three months I send for the son. The ship would bring him without paying a fare.

I got one bedroom to ourselves - share the kitchen.

You see when you come here you come here for one object, to get some cash, you don't think about food, you want some live cash, you can't get it quick enough. You get some but not enough — like a dripping spring you got to sit up and then wait a bit.

Could I tell you, from my wife come here she never undo her pay packet and I never undo my pay packet, I get pay on Thursday, and she get pay on Friday and believe me, I come and put it down on the table, and she open and take out whatever we want for grocery and what we want to pay rent whatever. And when she get hers she put it down on the table and if for six months my wage packet can run business hers don't open.

Hers is used for saving — look after the children — keep life going — so you see we never have a divided family. We were close link and knit together — we doing one thing for the future — we either think of this — "if I die, it's yours," or we give it to the children. Then there is no confusion.

From when my child was one day old, I put a penny aside for that child. You know why? When I was a child, about six or so, they give me one joint of cane and a ha'penny. With that, you could buy one small dumpling and one fish, and a lady named Miss Bella used to fry and sell it.

Back home, you had aunts, uncles, cousins, relatives. If you had to go somewhere, you could say, "So stay with your aunt." It's a bonus. In this country, you can't. Your aunt has to say she can't have the boy because she is at work and she is too busy to look after your kids. Back home you say "All right, I'm going down the river to look for some fish. Can you look after the boy for me?" and she will do it. This country is not like that.

Still, we are here in Britain now, and I think you are categorically mistaken if you now want to go back. You can't go to a country that can do nothing for you. You must stay in the country where you have done something for the country, so that it may do back for you. If you make a mistake, you can't make it right by making another mistake.

If when I first came here I had had five years with good money in my hand, then I could have gone back; then I could have done something for my home country. But at this age all I have is nothing but my pension to live on. How can you go back? What are you going for?

We done a lot for Britain. We bring life to them, no matter what they say. They have, and we give them more. We give all our energy and our strength and all the riches that we can get. We give it to this country. We give them another culture and background that they didn't have before.



I came to England with a friend who was home on a holiday. I stayed in the same house, where she got me a room. She had a job already and went out every day.

After a week I plucked up my courage and began to

go out by myself to look for a job.

I remember the first job was in Soho. I asked at several places, then I saw this shop. The owner was a Greek lady, she didn't need anybody she said, but she would take me on for a while.

All the people in that shop were very friendly. I remember one day someone asked me where I was from, I just put my head down and cried. The Greek lady tried to comfort me. She told her son to come out and talk to me. He was new to the country too. "Talk to her" she said, "Talk to her. Tell her how it was with you!"

One time I got home and opened my pay packet. Only ten shillings was in it. I went back to the shop. "Didn't you open and count your money before you left?" they said. "No, I took it on trust." "Well," they said, "the man who does the books has gone home already. It will be Monday before he comes back." I didn't want my friend to know how stupid I was, so I didn't tell anybody. I just managed quietly. On the Monday they checked the books and found the money was there, so they gave it to me.

I always knew that the Greek lady was just helping me out, so I decided I had to look for another job.

I worked for a few years in Euston. A Greek lady I knew in the first shop fixed it for me.

Then I moved to Aquascutum. I was there for sixteen years.

One day a letter came from the wife of the head of my department inviting me to spend a weekend with them. I didn't particularly want to go there. The girls would tease me even more. Already they said I was a favourite, so I didn't want to go.

Friday, as soon as I turned up with my overnight case they started laughing and said "Unice is having a duty weekend." So after work I darted out and went to the tube station and I spent the weekend with them in Surrey.

They had one son. It was quite nice. On the Sunday I went to Mass with his wife and son. Afterwards he showed me how to fry an egg without breaking the yolk, only every one broke. We laughed. He said "I can't do it either." So they were quite nice.

During dinner the son kept whispering to his Mother. "Oh Peter it doesn't matter, she is one of us." She explained that he was missing the usual visitors' things like best salt and pepper shakers y'know.

So I spent the weekend and went home on Sunday. They invited me again after that for a week, when it was my holiday.

Both the boss and his wife were at work, it was summer time.

The little boy and I used to go for walks. It was a nice house, detached with a nice garden. I felt quite all right.

After some years my boss went on to a new job. I left the firm after sixteen years. I was a bit restless, things were changing, different workers coming in, something had gone to a certain extent, people I knew had gone, so I thought I would try the shops.

I took a test and was offered a job at one place but on the same day I was offered a better job at the Gloucester Hotel. Shorter hours, more money. So I gave my notice at Aquascutum. Two weeks notice. They said "If it doesn't work out come back. You might not be happy there you know." I said, "Well, it's up to me to make my own happiness. When I came here I was new too." I thanked them. I was afraid that in two weeks time the Hotel might not want me.

My job at the Hotel was in the uniform room. I had to issue the uniforms to the workers — the waiters — the managers, and I had to see that the laundry go out — check everything in and out. For that I was getting £4 to £6 more than before.

Generally, that was the best job I've ever done, the easiest, the most money, £32 a week and more, all meals found, etc., etc. I worked there for about two years.

Sometimes I would baby sit. Somebody would ask if I would mind going upstairs and sitting with their baby while the Mother was out. I would be paid by that person. It didn't affect my wages.

The waiters would sometimes ask me to let some trousers down or something. They would pay me - it was a personal thing.

Then I went home, I thought it would make things easier for my niece, who was now working and raising a family. Her Mother, my sister, was dead. There was no one to help her. My niece and I have always been close. I was now sixty and retired, I thought I could be useful.

I loved the children. All the time I was here it was the children I missed most.

In the evenings going home from work on the London bus I would just picture them, I just had to control the tears.

So I thought I could just remain with them, I could be useful and do whatever I could to help. That was my sole reason for going back home.

But when you go back everybody is older and after the separation of many years the closeness is not there any more. I mean I couldn't expect it. She was a woman now with her life to live. She had a different life and different things she had to go to, and she had her own friends. At that time many of the friends I had had left, gone to Canada or the United States, and my niece when she was home was mostly in books. I was lonely, I missed not getting my Friday wages — I missed my friends over here, my personal friends were here. Funnily enough, most of them were English people, people I had worked with. They cared about me. If I didn't answer a letter soon enough, they would write to my landlord in London or to my sister to find out where and how I was.

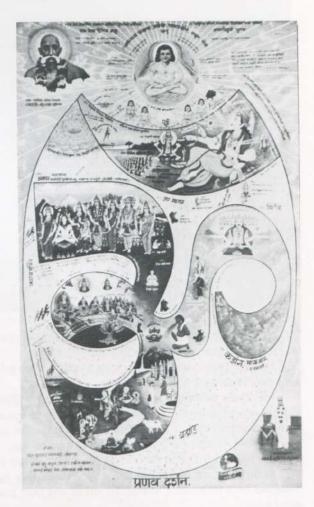
Now I am back here — my Church is here, they are very friendly. We meet often in groups and just the other day we were saying we should not forget each other outside the Church not pass each other in the street.

My greatest wish is that my niece will come and visit me. The rest of the family have now gone to the States. I still have that family feeling. Sometimes I wonder if she would write and tell me, "I need you". I not only want to be needed. I want to be wanted. I know that if that letter came and it said "Auntie, I not only need you — I want you" you know, to know that somebody wants you not only there to serve, and that's what I kinda missed.

THE INDIAN SUB-CONTINENT

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हिरी दु आरंड आहं क्यां दिशे लाय मंही ता लाहा- x2 fiel on onlying. है हमें कि का कार्य एउड़िया है रिक्की हिंगाने गारिते ... Sal 20115 213 524 65 m21... अवनक हुमा का भीडा दियर जाडू नेपट्य काय... रिखें आका का अन्य में काह्य देशाया... भागे अन्तर्भे अध्यय निर्म द्वार केरे केरे केरे केरे क्षेत्र का काएड १ वी मात्र गांदु इस्ते दार्थ का या... mups uziz zona zisten drood zisu austa. Buz monol arises aux1. ราวรามาส อกล การสาด, กาลกล สาล ราชาว ... on and mis sul... feuz Que sindiño seuz aux aux. संये का व्यक्ति. Cal Juz sug szir Cistomar sid on only ... szizh mais szi mans szi ma zeans... ישוות לך ויצים בוציונים ביני יום בוכלם בוכעם (550 स्टा शरीर में क ती कड़ीका में मेडाहिते. (12) अगर अड़ा दर कार संहा आहे?...







I was born in Munsaad, Surat District in 1918. I studied up to sixth standard in Gujerati.

I used to work on my father's land while still at school. He was a professional tailor.

My main interest since childhod is singing Bhajans (folk songs of Gujerat). My teacher encouraged me a lot, to win competitions. I learned to play harmonium at the age of 16, in Africa where I moved to join my brother.

My father sent us to Africa so that we could get wiser and find out more about life across the seas. My father travelled on a local train to see me off at the port and he cried a lot.

In Machakos, I worked with my brother in his shop as a tailor and a salesman. We used to sell household goods as well as imported goods from Japan. I was quite famous as a ladies tailor. Most of our customers were English. One of them was a District Commissioner, a Mr. Allen. We used Pfaff and Singer manual machines. I sometimes went to Nairobi to pick up the goods arriving from Japan.

After working for 4 years in Machakos I went back to India to get married, and brought my wife back with me. I was feeling lonely, and it was difficult managing all the work myself. Until then, we men had mostly cooked for ourselves, though we had a servant who was not only a good cook but a tailor too. We used clay ovens.

Back in Kenya I moved from Machakos to Nairobi and opened a little shop in a Bazaar. The system was to rent a bit of space from a shop and run two businesses from one premises. But the profits would be your own. I was the bread winner of the family.

We had a big Asian community in Nairobi and all the festivities were celebrated. People would gather around streets and have firework displays. We formed a 'Prajapati Mandal' (community organisation).

We used to watch a lot of silent films in those days, and go to the beach. The weather was fantastic.

Then the Mau Mau uprising broke out and there was a lot of harassment, looting and raping that happened. A lot of Europeans were attacked and a few Asians.

This led to Kenyan independence and in 1970 I left Africa to come here, but it was not out of choice.

I was harassed as I was a non-citizen. I had a British Passport, so they said I went under the British High Commission.

I had never thought of coming here. It was kind of a parcelling job by the British High Commission. I was not aware of the option of going to India. But thinking about it, had I known, I would still have preferred coming here.

Seeing snow was quite a surprise, but apart from that a lot of things are similar to Kenya. We get all the food we used to in Kenya. We live in about the same way as we did in Kenya.

Only here the same food tastes a bit different because it is out of a fridge, and not fresh.

I went to look for a job, when I arrived. The job centre put me up for a few tailoring jobs. But, when I went for interviews they looked at me and said "No job for you, you're too old". I was then only 54.

I ended up being on Social Security. I got £15 and other assistance, such as butter tokens.

Now, I get up in the morning and do some housework, go for a walk to the market, go to Sainsburys and come and sit at home.

I used to cycle occasionally but since I retired I do it less often. I can cycle about 5 miles, I go up to Palmers Green, King's Cross then towards Liverpool Street, Whitechapel and back home.

I don't feel cold, all I need is a shirt and a jacket and I'm on my way, not forgetting the trousers of course.

I watch films but they were better in olden days with Balraj Sahni, Bhagwan. Albela had very good songs.

I watch TV too, I love wrestling. Big Daddy is a nice guy but I don't like others who twist people's arms like Jim Brakes. I like programmes on Wildlife and Landscapes.

Apart from that, on Saturday evenings and Tuesday afternoons my friends and I go to people's houses to chant prayers.

Only last week we were invited to Luton, they were so pleased we went on till 3.30 in the morning.

I get pains sometimes in the bones, I asked my doctor's advice. He said 'I should go to India to get sunlight". I said to him "I have had enough sunlight all my life".

I don't think going to India can solve my major worries at the moment, which are to get my sons married and settled here. They are both unemployed. One is 26 and the other 23.

I can't do all this by staying in India can I?

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I was born in Aluga, India 17th January 1917 in a family of five. I worked on my father's land before joining Mafatlal Mills as a weaver for fourteen years. I travelled to work on a bicycle from Aluga to Navsari.

I was married at the age of seven. My first child was born when I was twenty. Until then my wife was at her parents' home. We only met on certain occasions.

We have six children, four sons and two daughters, all born in India.

I came to England in 1954 by B.O.A.C. the fare was £100. I stayed in a Bengali House in Aldgate. The rent was £1.00.

As I couldn't cook, I used to drink milk and eat chappatis, I cooked chappatis on the lids of tins.

In 1954 the weather was terrible. You hardly saw the sun except in August. The clouds used to be dark, pitch black, because of smoke out of coal fires.

My first job was in a glass factory. I travelled by 48 bus to Kingsland Road. I would stack glass bottles as they were cast and got paid £5.

Out of £5 wages, I spent £1 on rent, 7 shillings on stamps, and £3.13 would be left and there wasn't much one could do with the money.

As wages were low, I got another job in South Woodford, polishing wooden furniture. Then, after a year of this, I started a tailoring job on top of where Tescos is now.

From Aldgate I moved to Cromby Road where I bought a house in partnership with my cousin.

My family came here to join me on 1st January 1961. They arrived at Tilbury Docks by ship after a twenty day journey. I brought them home by the Green Line bus.

My children insisted on coming over. They always wrote "Everyone calls their children except you. You don't love us".





I had wanted to save and go back to India as I had only come to England to increase my knowledge and wisdom. But now we are still here. We are caught in a trap.

My wife never worked here. My children started work. The eldest was twenty.

There weren't many Indian people near us. Whether it was Diwali or Holi all the days were the same. Even for marriages very few people would get together. They would just get it over and done with. Nowadays, however it is the system to make it all extravagant.

People save money all through their life and then spend it in one go.

We used to go to see Indian films every Sunday at a cinema on Tottenham Court Road. The rates were 3 shillings and 5 shillings for stalls and 7 shillings for circle.

The film I loved most was Kismet with Ashok Kumar.

My health has been fine up to now, except last month when I had a heart attack.

I sit at home and watch TV. I smoke a pipe and drink "Long Life" lager sometimes. I pass the time playing with my grandchildren. They speak to me in Gujerati. But I get lonely sometimes stuck inside the four walls.

Here you can't go to visit people often because they live far away and you have to make appointments in advance.

More should be done to get pensioners together and help them understand each other. We should not be a special case as Asians.

I think England is the best place to grow old in because of facilities granted, but only if we knew what we can get and what benefits we are entitled to.

My biggest problem here has been language, I can't speak English but I do understand it. If someone swears I know straight away, but I don't blame anyone. "All five fingers are not the same".

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I was born on 11th December 1914, with a silver spoon in my mouth. I had some land and a big factory in Punjab. I came to Enland on 11/12/62, by Air India. I landed at Heathrow. I had a lot of problems at Customs, although I had a voucher. I stayed with a friend for a couple of nights then with other friends and so on.

Although I was educated (I had a M.Sc in Engineering) my friend had to bribe the seniors with a bottle of whisky to get me a job as a machinist.

It was 15 miles from Cambridge.

I had four machines to run and got paid half the amount other machinists used to get who had only two machines to run.

After a few days a man asked me over "Oi, you come here", he said to me, "What did I tell you to do, you bastard?" I was so furious I gave him such a slap, his nose started bleeding. I later found out he was the foreman. I said to Mr. Spink, who was the Manager, "How can I tolerate a man saying these things?" But of course he felt duty bound to sack me.

Since that day I killed my feelings, and pride forever. I had to live and survive and I couldn't go back. I resorted to poetry, English and Urdu for peace. I remember one particular piece which was written in 1923.

O Shams you fate is sleeping away,
What is the point in crying,
Why shame the name of India,
Do not complain in this foreign land,
Do not repent being here
Children of Mother India we are
To complain is not our way,
O Shams your fate is sleeping away.

I then worked as a labourer, doing all sorts of jobs. My

family had arrived in May 1966, the children were all over 16. I looked for jobs for my daughters but there were no jobs for women.

I used to cook for myself. In India, I had servants to do all that. This I have learnt being here, that it is not shaming or degrading to do one's work oneself.

I have experienced a lot of things, and I have learnt to adapt and survive and I'm still surviving although circumstances are bitter both economically and spiritually.

The thing I miss most here is the affection of my family, my children are ruined here.

We are people of Eastern civilisation. We take care of our children, but here they don't take care of us in our old age, they don't even understand what our feelings are.

It's the system here, the culture.

My greatest shock is, that I have lost my children.

Our sons loved us back home. Here we have lost that love forever. Going back to India is something else, I could only go to a hilly place in India because I have got used to the climate here. If I were to go back now, I would have to settle in a cool place without any friends or relatives nearby.

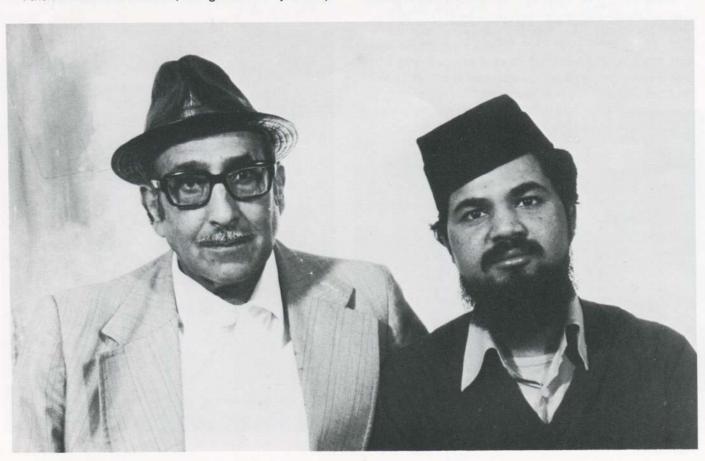
The only thing I have from India which I still keep is my wife. I brought one more thing with me here, which is irreplaceable, and that was my youth. This old age is the last sign of my life.

I am not a dreamer, I know my end is here. "I have never seen rivers coming back out of the sea and going back to the hills",

I must care for the present and beware of the future.

My motto is "Action is thy duty, rewards not thy concern" Shrimad Bhagwat Gita (Holy Book).

Looking back I am pleased with my past in India, what I have done here and what I am to do for the rest of my life.





कार्य अवने १९ डीक्टेंक्स १८२४ कें श्रेस्ता. की या के क्राप्ट्र मिली कार्य केंद्र केंद

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त्थारे केले खाद पार्टी में के कार्ट मेरिकेंक होते.

में मेरे हिंदम देगाया अस्ति हिंद्राण करी निर्देश में तह के मेरे हिंदम देगाया अस्ति हिंद्राण करी निर्देश में आदा के स्वित के स्वि

कार्य क्षेत्रकारिया पहालिय के आहर में कर स्वीताक्रांका रहाजा तिहत. अमें हु कार्य करा कर १८३३ के बन्यारेंट आहे कि का प्राच्यांका केरिय कार्यक्षिकां यूका के कार्य प्रथ केर्क कर कि का प्राव्यक्षित के वेगांक का कार्यक्ष रिंग किस सुद्रहार स्मेलार्टी स्माप रोते से स्था होते हैं. रिंदें हिंद में जाने द्वाचारा है, महिद्या में दु द्विश्वाद्यास्त्र... स्मे सरस्म में अस्ताह तरर...

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इसी दीत जाटक के जारा है जी के मक के मुक्सियों पार की इसी दीत जाटक के जा दल है जी एक में मही अगरांग वहां जाही हार्य) गड़ाहन सी पार्ष कही के तो पक्षी अगरांग वहां जाहि हहुं.

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"में होरे हिंदम कर्षकं इमीयमधी कीस्ती यहाँ यहाँहा उपवहता वर्धी मोर्थ." हते ता माम उत्तरीमा हिंदमां इक्ट्रांका मृत्या. यमाभी शांट्री में कोर्न दम्मकं सम्मत इंग्रें छे. "इम्हें दिवा इत दी होग्रहा में इन्जें हो समाव"... श्रीम्ह व्यवहादहर्गीका.



I was born in Mombassa in Kenya. I came to England in 1965 to educate my sons. I had a British Passport.

After staying there for two months I got my first job. It was in a bakery, but I didn't stay there for long as I didn't enjoy the work. It was very hot and also I was trained to be a storekeeper.

I tried two or three other places but didn't get anything. Then I worked in a tin factory where I worked for 6-8 months. After that an ice cream factory, then in winter time it closed down.

I started working for Matchbox. I worked there for 7-8 years until the time it closed down which was in May 1980.

Since then I haven't got a job. To tell you frankly I haven't tried looking for one that hard, because I can't work any more. I feel the physical strain.

You see, although according to my passport I'm 62, I really am 67 years of age. My father made a blunder when making my passport.

My family joined me in 1967. Until then I would cook myself, which I learnt while I was in Kenya. I couldn't make chappatis but I would cook rice and curry and eat bread.

I had a lot of difficulties finding a house because people wouldn't give houses to people with families.

I was going to leave my job, as I couldn't find a house. But the white guy who worked with me said to me he'll look for a house for me and that I should not leave my job.

Incidentally, he had a transfer to Australia, so he left his house to me. I paid next to nothing for it, it was fully furnished with radio, TV, everything, if I tell you, you will wonder how I got it so cheap.

Actually his neighbour wanted to give him £5,000 for the house but he said, "I have promised Abu, and so I will only give it to him, because he is a clean and nice man."

Imagine, six rooms, all the furniture and everything fully carpeted for only £2,400. This was in 1971. All I had to buy were two beds.

My children went to school here, I wanted them to be doctors or engineers but they let me down.

They have betrayed me since coming here, they didn't become doctors or engineers. But, they ended up running away with white girls.

My daughter is the only one who hasn't let me down. She got married to a boy from India in 1980. He works in a fruit factory. They often come to visit us.

Imagine the dreams I had when I bought my house, it was big enough for all of us but now there is only me and my wife left in the whole house.

What upsets me even more, is that my sons are not happy either, because my daughters-in-law have run away and got married to someone else. My sons are left twiddling their thumbs.

I had told them it would not work out, but why should they listen to me?

If I had a lot of money I would have gone to India but they don't assist pensioners there as they do here. Also I have no one to go to. I go to town, go to the library spend some time there then go to the Day Centre at around 3 p.m. and sit there for a while, then go home at 4 p.m. and stay in the house. Now that summer is here, I'll start work in the garden.

I watch Indian films and TV at home.

I like watching Dallas very much, and I enjoy wrestling on Saturday afternoons because of Big Daddy.

It gets lonely, there is nobody to confide to, because even in the Centre the situation is not very friendly. People are not open and welcoming as they were in Kenya. The bond of brotherhood is missing here.



The problem lies with this Government. Unemployment has gone up and so racism has increased.

The Government do not do anything for us Asians, they want us to become like English people, and join their Centres but the thing is there is a very big cultural difference.

There is violence everywhere here, on the streets, in our houses.

Only last September my house was attacked. They broke all the windows. I was beaten up, my wife and son-in-law too. I called the police but nothing happened. They just put it as an act of hooliganism, and said it is not a racist attack.

Two of my neighbours' sons were killed recently by skinheads.

My wife who works has often been stopped and harassed by young kids. They demand to see her purse and when they find no money they abuse her.

There is no religion or discipline here in England. For Idd, all I do is pray "namazz", and sit at home. If I were at home, we would slaughter a goat and have a big party, everyone would come and join, Hindus Muslems and we would cook and eat together, go to the beach and have a picnic, watch a film in a cinema or go for an outing.

Here the life is very depressing. You lose your status, your pride and above all your children.

केशों जरूर मेंकेलाजा का शहर हतो. हुं ही उहेंन्ड १८५ में आर्ट्यहों. मेरी याजे अधिक याजायें हतों. अंकिल मुख्य याजी में नामी मेरी, जर्मी मा. नश्चे पुजा ज्यान मुख्य कि मेन्स में अस्मा की की नामी, जर्मी में माला ज्यादा को मार्के पु

का भारती में दीन मिर्टी मां निक्री हरी. त्यां इ-८ मिना विद्या नेता भारती टीन मिर्टी आका कार्यम्बीम मिर्टी में। ताल्या, प्रम्य वीरव मादता निक्ष कर्ण मेंग्रां में भारती के क्रेम्यानिक नेतं ताल्या त्यां में ९-८ दार्म इस इस्ट्रे हंब क्षेत्र में त्यां मुझी.

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है नार्डिश होडी होराले ट्रेंगे, यहा आत्री भागे करने रहेंगी के इस उक्ता हैंगे केंद्र अंत ऋड़ डे अल्ड सीना लाइट हैं गर्से हार अमही स्तामीका.

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مور المراكز ا

मार्थ के पहु अभवादक केंद्राक्षेत्र प्रकाश के निव? कार्य मार्क को येश होते को प्रेरिश्च कार्य कार पहा रियं किक्सि केर्या केर्या की कार्य की कार्य केंद्र रियं

(30) में प्रसार उहीन है राहित का प्रामी लहि, मार्जी (120) में नाहि तथारी 3 कार्य कहि है केंदर के कार्य रात राय कार्य कर सारिये लाहि. एवं क्रांसर कार्यीकारी है गाउँत का मार्स ही श्रीहा.

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Gi M

When we first came here which was not out of choice as you know, we used to feel very depressed.

When we first arrived we were put in a camp as Ugandan refugees. There were something like 1,000-1,200 people there, so the days passed very joyfully, but since we moved over to this house we realised what it was like being in England.

Yes, considering we were refugees we had a good living in the camp.

They provided us with a breakfast in the morning, a meal at lunchtime, tea in the afternoon, and supper in the evening. Everything was provided for.

We would gather around sit and chat, also chant our prayers, even Shankracharya Maharaj came to take a look at us.

Especially in summer, since it was a big open airfield we stayed in, people would roam about in groups and enjoy the sunshine. Because of this atmosphere, we never realised the difference whether it was India, East Africa or England.

Mrs. Amin. I used to have difficulties communicating with people when I first arrived because I would not know what to say. Then they provided us with a teacher on the estate, who came and taught us English. So now I can read something if it's in capital letters. But still I can't talk to people. I understand though when people talk.

Mr. Amin. I have that problem too. I can't understand when these old people on the street talk, but if someone comes to interview me, then I understand very clearly. The problem then is I don't know how to answer.

Like if people say "two pence" I understand, but if someone says "tuppence" then I get lost, or when they say "Bottle milk" instead of "a bottle of milk" I get confused.

They speak half words, like for Benson and Hedges they say "20 B & H" (in cockney), It's terribly difficult to understand.

We have a neighbour, who is a retired person who sometimes comes to use our phone and he goes on talking and I go on nodding, agreeing to what he says but I never understand what he says.





I got attacked once, by the ferry. I had gone to a wedding. It was late at night, so I thought I'd go the longer way, rather than the shorter way, and when I got near the Army base someone hit me with a bottle on the head. I fell down, and vaguely remember him asking me for money.

He turned out my pockets and ran with my money, telling me not to get up, but just to lie there until he runs clear.

The caretaker of the base saw all this and ran after him. I, in the meantime got up and walked home, and since I didn't know what to do, woke my neighbour up and he made me tea. He didn't have a 'phone, so he walked to a telephone booth, called an ambulance and took me to hospital where I had nine stitches in my head.

The police came to see me in the hospital the next morning and asked me questions. They also took a blood sample to match it with the bloodstains on the bottle which had the attacker's fingerprints.

The police asked me "How long were you unconscious?" I said "I can't remember, it must have been 10-15 minutes." But the caretaker who had seen everything happen said, "No, Mr. Patel, you got up after about two minutes, and walked away, you must have a lot of stamina in you!"

The attacker was taken to court, and you know what he said in the court? He said, "I saw him lying on the ground and went to help him and since I had a bottle in my hand it got stained."

The court had hired an interpreter, a lawyer who could speak Gujerati, who explained to me what was going on.

I had to explain what I was doing around there at that time of the night and why I had the money, £15.60, in my pocket.

I told them "I was invited to a wedding in Birmingham and that's where I went." "Why did you have the same amount of money you left home with on your way back?" they asked.

I told them, "Since I was old, the fare was paid by my relative who had invited me."

Anyway, in the end, he was charged and went to prison for three years.

They were amazed that I got up so quickly and walked away with such a big wound.



M

I came to England in 1964. In India I was working in the Indian Army.

I joined the army when I was 18 years old. After two years, the war started and I was posted to Assam. There it was always raining and there were big big mosquitoes and wherever you walked you trod on leeches. Our job was to supply ammunitionfrom there to the Burma border.



Life was very dangerous there and I was lucky to survive, I became sick with malaria and remained sick for two months. After that I was sent to Mehrit for convalescence. There was a Captain he was very nice to me. One day I requested him if I could do a machining job as a military tailor. Then he asked me "Do you know how to stitch?" I replied "Yes Sir, I do know, because my father was a tailor, I learned from him".

I was very happy to do that job instead of going back to Assam. That area was the worst in whole of India. In 1957 I resigned from the army and came back to Punjab in my own city.

I opened a shop for tailoring and had four people working for me.

One day I was reading a newspaper, I read while sitting in my shop, that the British Government was giving work permits to those people who had worked in the army.

When I went home in the evening I talked to my wife about it. I decided to apply for a work permit and about three months afterwards I got it.

When I came to Heathrow Airport, my friend received me,I stayed for two weeks there, and then I came to Plumstead to see my cousin. My cousin took me to a factory where I got a job, I used to stitch tents there on a very big sewing machine. I worked in that factory for 8 years. I used to get £7 per week.

I thought that after a few years I will go back to India and will settle there, but my circumstances were not very good. I have 3 sons and 3 daughters. I got my daughters married in India and 3 sons were younger than the

daughters. I had to send some money to my children and wife. Then my older son asked me if he can come here to see England. Then I saved some money to send for my wife. They came here in 1967. I bought a house in 1969.

She became ill and she died on 4th October 1969. Then life become very hard for me to look after the children and go to work. I miss my wife very much. In those days, we could not afford any gas heaters. We used to buy paraffin oil, or coal for heating, which made my wife sick.

In those days, it was very hard to get Indian food I used to miss especially the taste of Indian food and the sunshine.

There was not any Indian grocery shops near here. We had to go to Aldgate to buy Indian spices and our groceries. Our life was very hard.

I did not have any television or any tape recorder to see or listen to. Life was boring. Then I used to miss Indian films and Indian songs very much.

I had a very good friend who died in January 1981. He was very helpful to me. Whenever I had any problem, I used to talk to him. So I miss him very much. He was younger than me, but he was a good adviser. Whenever I had a holiday, and he had free time, we would decide to visit the seaside. All our friends would get together and sit in his big van and go off somewhere. Sometimes we'd see an Indian film at the Aldgate Plaza or in Southall. He was not only a friend, this man, he was just like my own brother to me.

I did not come to settle here. I was thinking that one day I would be able to go back and settle in India.

Now my two sons are married and one lives in Wembley and my youngest son got married and went to America.

Now my health has gone. I am often unwell and my sons live far away from me. My life is rather boring and lonely, I am often unhappy.

Some times I go to the Gurudwara (the Temple) and meet friends, but that is all.



मठार वर्ष की भाग में में होना में मरती हो गमा था। वो वर्ष के अवह महा वर्ष की भाग में में होना में मरती हो गमा था। वो वर्ष के बाद दूसरा महा पढ़ अर दो गमा था भीर मेरी मीरिटंग अमामा में हो गई। वहां पर वह अर दो गमा था भीर हती थी। वहां पर वह अह वर्ष को मान भी को भी वहां पर वह अह अहे अहे मन्द्रा होते थे अमेर हम अहां भी आहे थे पांव में अबी विषय अहां भी आहे थे पांव में अबी विषय अहां भी। वहां पर हमारा काम था, वहां से बहना बाहर पर सहाई भी इंग्लैंड 1964 में सामा था। भारतवर्ष में भी क्षेत्रा में काम करताथा का सामान और वासद समलाई करना।

में तो भाग्यवान था जी वहां कर गया वहां पर जीवन ही वहत रनतरताक था। में वहां पर जीतार हो गया और दो महीने मलेरिया अरबार के नीमार रहा। में बहुत कमज़ीर ही हाया का और भी की अरखा था ते एक हिन भे ने उन में आर्थना की कि मुक्त नहीं पर द ज़ी का काम है दिया जार, ते उन्होंने मुक्त ने प्रखा कि का उन्हों भीता आता है ते भें ने कहा, में हों मुक्त सीता ज़ाता है, भी मिल की के भी का जान जीरता था क्यों के के पिता जी 2 1 2/1

आसाज में जाते की बजार में बहा पर यं और वां काम करने स्वा आ। क्यों के बह ती भारत में सबसे ही बुरा इलाका है। 1957 में सी मारतीय तेना से ह्याइ एम ले जियासीर पंजाल में अपने

महर में जा।

कार में के के जी की दुव्यान स्वीत ती और उस में प्राचित कराम में का म्यान कराम के करा में करा मर्मान कराम के किए मर्मान के लिए ति के मिल की मित में मामती कुलान में के अम्मता के एक म्यान के किए मर्मान के किए मर्मान के किए में किए मा के किए में कराम के किए में कराम के मार के म

भी उस के वास की समाह रहा। निष्ट भी अपने रूक माई में मिलन पलगहरेंड आया तो एक रिया वह मुक्ते एक में काररी में है किया ते कों कुछ काम मिल ग्रामा। यहा यह में हक वही स्वानि पर तंत्र सीने का काम करता था। मेरे उस में कर ही के हसार जाम किया था मिर वहा वह उन दिना न पांड हमार्त के बेतन मिलते थे।

में भी ता करता था कि कुछ ही साली के बाद भारत खेवा आउनमा भीर कहा मान्द्र वहा आंक्रमा। लेकिन भारम ने मेरा साथ न दिया। मेरे तीन वरे भी भीना केरे बारियों के कोरे हैं। में ज्ञयानी पतनी न्हीर बाती की भी रवर्न

में मता था। क्या मार मेरे मई मेरे में विसी में दिस्सा कि मान कर महा पर अंग सम्मत है ती कर मेरे कुछ पति और और जन को कारे प्र गाम में १३०१ में में में महा उस के १३०१ उस में १९० में अवडि बार इसरीय रिक्या। मिर मेरी बरुती जीतार हो गई मारे कह 1969 में स्नारीवास ही गई। किर में जीवन बहत ही क्लिन के गमा वही भी भी देख देख करता और जान कर भी जाता था। उन दिना जाम बरो दे भेस हीटर नहीं थे। उन दिनों घर को मार्थ रवने के दिए कोयते पा । देश हे जात के मार्थ के मार्थ के कारण मेरी मार्थ दे नार है गर उन विनो इयर भारतीय भीजन भिलता नडा काठिन था। स्वारिशार भारतीय भीजन कोर ब्रास्त की गामी की नहत पार

भी। भारतीय जीतरी और अमेमसाला केन के किए हमें मानोट जाना पड़ता था। हलारा जीवन बहुत करिन था।

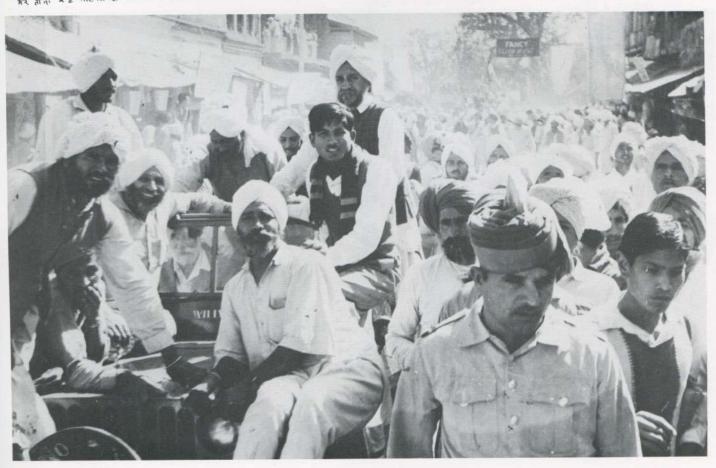
ही पास कोई भी देपरिकार 5 पा देवी बीजन देखने की नही था। जीवत बड़ा हरवा था। में भारतीय मार्त को और भारतीय

किएमी को बहत याद करता था। मेरा एक बहुत ही अल्खा मित्र था जिस का जनवरी 1981 मे मेरा रूक वहत हा अरा रक्त वहत म्हला सहायक था। जवकारी भी भेरे को कोई काम होता ते भी उस को कह देता था। क्रव उस की मुक्त वहत चाद आती रहती है। उसर में तो वह मुक्त से छीटा था परन्तु क्रम नम्बा समाहकार आ। जन कर्म भी कर्म छोट्टपा होती मीन केरे पा नहीं अपीर आता होता ती हम मभी भित्र इनहें ही वर उस की बैन में नहीं जाते थी। अपीर जब कमी भारतीय फिल्म हैस्स्ती हीती भी तो भी इक है साज्यसाल मा भालोह है। . बेले जाते थी। वह मुक्ते हक जड़े बाई की तरह समकता था। भी जहां हरूने के लिए बही ख़ाया था। में ते सीता करता था कि एक

वित में भारत मा कर बस माजा । मेरे है। लड़कां का विवाह ही गुका है रेक वस्तर में रहता ह गीर

सीटा बाादी कर के अमरीका बला गया है। अवक सर विमार अब मेरी सहत भी अवसी नहीं रहती है। अवक सर विमार ही रहता हुं और अव भरे बेरे भी मुक्त से देर रहते है। अवक सर विमार जीवन में अके लापन और उदासी खार्ड रहती है। जीवन में अके लापन और उदासी खार्ड रहती है। कभी कभी पुरान मिनों को मिलों मिनटर या ग्रुस्थनार बला

जाता हूं। वस देशे ही जीवन कार रहा हूं।



में 1964 हिन हिंगातेंड आहिआ भी। अवंड हिन में अवंडी मैलाहिन बस नवटा भी। 18 माम टी ਉसर हिन में देन हिन् अवंडी उनिकासी। हैं माह बार भंग मुनु ये गष्टी है भेंद्र आमाभ दिन हिमाण मिला। हैमें उभेमा यी घारिम उंटी हींग्रेटी है है युग्र हहे हैंडे महन्व उरिज्य के मिसे दी कुछ है भेंग्रे दिन मेंग्रा इहीला हिन्हिला उंटीलामी भारी केम सजार ने बरमा बाउट ने बावुन ने सजाही राजमार

मिन की की की की के स्थान के कार्य की का किया के किया के स्थान की किया किया के किया की किया कि किया की किया किया किया की किया किया की किया कि किया कि किया किया किया किया कि किया कि किया कि किया कि किया कि किया कि कि किया कि किया कि किया कि किया कि कि कि किया कि कि किया कि किया कि कि कि 1 the rowals

आमाम दिन माल ही काम में टनमी हा रम उन्हे क्स मि। केन बादन हिन में द्वारम म्यादा हिन आपने स्तिन क्स मि। केन बादन हिन मन द्वेती मणान्त्र। 1821 हिन आपने मा जिला।

भारमी उम उठम सही उप सहै। हिन हिम ह्वाम दिन सैन अवसान भन्न निक भी। क्रां हे असरहार मंडीहीक की कि माधनी हुड़ी हाकार हं पर्वापट है करी है निज्ञां के देंस दिस बाम दी का है?।

मां के से पान माने आपती पड़ती तात वात दीनी है प्राप्त करें के पिड़ा करी अप रिडी। दिन अपीतीं कार पाड़िया के प्राप्त करी। पाट और प्राप्तिक मही। में भी वीचने जहारी आहे ज आहिला है तैन

आहिमा के के हिट हिए मुद्र हिट देवडी हिन के काशिमा भी। देव में स्पाद बन है स्थाप तथमादेव हिट हम के मूर्य हिट साहिमा भी। में है पड़े है है पाम Armi 3 84 Hr an hax him 1 84 H lea Est ममीर है देव भीवें। जंस भी। किम हैरहरी दिन भे अक

माल यम चीडा। डे भीं मड मंड उठडे हे निमहे उटे महा भे मेंबरा जंदा भी कि वर्क माहा वार भे जावर वहा भारामा रे प्रेमे मा वे दाम मारा मा यव विस्तान के केवा मास हा हिजा। को उसरों है हैं है कि सरसी का उठा अंदी मारी है के सहसी मां । जरहे रहत कि तही। तर मार्डिट मारियारी हती रहाह

मार हरे के निर्मा के किया के मार्थ के देह है के मार हेयर आ मररा है। दिन भें इक मेंने सम दन्दे आपही भड़ती है आईंड रामडे केते। की 1967 दिन हिमें मारेडे वामा विस् हेरे । मानीहिम हम रे ने मेरी पड़ारी विभाव रे में या अवह्या है। १९६१ दिए अव गरी। है मिर्मी यही ती मोंभी रें गरी बिहीर चीनमां से दे रेखनार वक्ती भेटी भी ने कम है ही बांग मां। देव ने जनस्ती से जार बज़ माहिंसी भी।

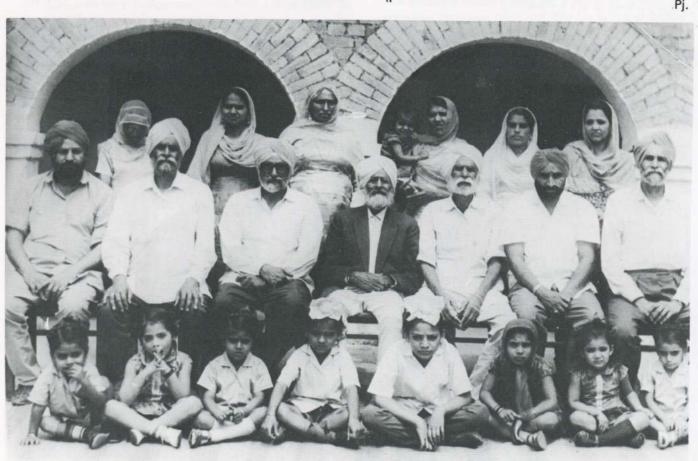
तमर्ड दित हरी लिए हरि मेर हरी निर्देश निर्देश मिटम समें भिरी था जेल मा चेते दरउरे मी। मिम बरे हिलाह एका मारी मारहे। डिम टॅ हामारी मिरम हिल SKILLE EELE I SK IMPS HE IN IF IMPRIS EIN

भाला है महम ही मूप घड़ जार आपेरी मां। बावरी ग्रम्मी ही देश ही हवार है दे रही भी। अविश्व अवस्त्री हो बहा हो हवार रेड रूमें भी। अविश्व भगोत ने अवस्त्री मेल रही भगरमेट सत्ता पैटामी। माडी निरंहती खड़ी रिहर ही। भी आम देही हैसीरिसर सा हैप मैंबाड मुरुट हैं रूमी भी। मीर्टर रहा नुधा भी। अविश्व है अवस्त्री आले मुरुट हैं रूमी प्रहर्ट

। पि डिरीय आप टट्ट कि मिर्क निरंडी। यस रहे मरवाराम ने निका में। ही भेग बाउ में मरहमाठ उंटा मी। यही ती भेड़ यहममाठ के ली परे हे भे के में में में हैं कि ही तार पड़ के कि में के कि ही तार पड़ के कि मार पड़िया के कि में कि ही तार पड़िया के कि में कि मे मिठ्टे मांट है विकार का रियों के हाम के हा मां कार देखा में उरे मार भी। में दिस्य देवती के भी है आप केर है

मि दिन कि दसरें रही किर रहे । मि हें होंगे के साल खरीम । मि छंट जिमसत तह ही कि तह जिस्सा कर्त हुने हैंकि एके में अमेना मही हिसे वहिल मही की जाहिला मी। भी मेंचरा उंटा भी कि अहा हिन हिल जाक सार्व हमा मा। है। रही बही मुगरे टॅम म है फिल्ल मुख्यारे पहा मारा

गं। यह रिस उंग में हाही म बर मांता है।



I was living in Uganda and then we had to leave. I went to India to Karthpur. My sister was there, and one of my sons. My eldest son lives here.

I came to visit him when he had an accident working for London Transport. One of his legs had been cut off; he is unable to work now, and that's how I came to live in this country. London Transport gave him a lot of money but that can't make up for my son's loss.

When I came to this country I could not speak English. The customs office took my passport along with my husband's, then we went to our friend's place in Southall. We stayed there for two days. In that time we received our Passports in Southall. Then I came to live with my son and his wife who has two children now.

When I first came to this country I did not take much notice as I was more concerned about my son. We used to visit him in Hospital.

Now I don't live with them. I live with my husband in a Council flat. The British have been very good to us. The Council gave us money for the bed, gas cooker. I cook sometimes but most of the time we go to the Gurdwara and spend most of our time there as we don't have a T.V. or a Radio or a telephone. We speak to the people there and we also eat there, and this is very convenient as the Gurdwara is only across the road from where we live. I don't go to anybody's house. I don't really have that many friends and I am not really too bothered about that, but if someone comes to visit me they are most welcome.

I trust God completely, Indians, white, blacks are all the same to me. There is only one Creator you see. My neighbours are English and they are very good to us.If I ever need medicine, I usually show her the bottle and she understands what I mean. Just because the medicine is free I don't ever waste it. If the Doctor says I must take two of something I only take one, this way the medicine lasts longer.

I don't believe in wasting just because things are free. I am very happy here, There is plenty to eat and drink here and I don't have to worry about money. I have never thought about going back, I think I am too old, I'll stay here until they bury me.

I do get lonely and that's the only time when I think of my family and I wish I was with them, but I try not to think too much you see. You can be happy wherever you are but you have to make yourself happy and I condition my mind to be so.

But my family is very good. They know that I won't go to India, so they come and visit me here.

I like this country. There is not any corruption here and the telephone system is very good — you see I have some relatives in America and I telephone them and it doesn't even take a minute. But in India you can't even get the next door neighbour; the Exchange is always faulty.

I feel I am well looked after here, I don't need anyone. That's why I don't live with my daughter-in-law she would like me to, but I don't because she doesn't want an old woman like me. She is young and must enjoy her life — she comes and visits me with her two children. I am very fond of them, but I don't go anywhere but the Gurdwara and I am very content with that.

में ज़र्वा में हैं। के किसी मी पठ देव मार्क कि के किस के हैं। उसी वारी होने पर्राष्ट्र पूर्वे व्यवसंप्रव रिकै दिन भेनी हैं है मेन पुर हैं हिंदे मी भेरा इज्ञा पुंडु हिमे वैदिया मी ਲੰਨ ਟਰਾੰਸਪੌਕਟ ਵਿੱਚ ਕੌਰਮ ਕਰਦੀਆਂ ਉਸ ਦਾ ਤਾਵਾਸ਼ਾ ਤੋਂ ਗਿਆ ਜਿਸ ਵਿਚ ਉਸ ਦੀ ਇਕ ਸੱਤੇ ਕਣੀ ਗਈ। ਤੁਝ ਉਨ ਕੰਮ ਕਰਨ ਦੇ ਸਾਇਕ ਨਸੀ ਇਸ ਕਾਰਨ ਕਰ ਕੇ ਸੇ ਜੈ ਉਸ ਨੂੰ ਦੇਖਣ ਆਈ ਤੇ ਇਥੇ ਉਸ ਕੱਸ ਇਸ ਦੇਸ਼ ਇਸ ਹੈਨਿ ਪਈ ਸਕੰਨ ਟਗੰਸਪੌਰਟ ਨੇ ਉਸ ਨੂੰ ਕਾਠੀ ਪੈਸ਼ੇ ਦਿਤੇ ਪਰ ਇਹ ਮੇਰੇ ਪ੍ਰਤ੍ਰੇ ਨਾ ਦੇਇਆ ਪਿੰਸ਼ਟਾ ਤੇ ਪੂਰਾ ਨਸ ਸੀ ਕਰ ਸਕਦੇ. निर्दे में हिम देम डिच कारी दे भें- स्विचिनी बिप्रदेश रूपी भी ग्रेप मन्दी वसट्स द्राष्ट्रिकां हे भेग हे भेगे दे यात्र पेंग्र है है जो कमी मार्षिकार मार्ड भिर्वेव रे पाव चरे ठाहे. मानी हिंचे रें दिल के किये हेकें दिन भ मार्क भए हे भारते आप्रेस मार्विस हिन भ साथम भिर केंटे देव में muz पुत्र के दिस की पाठ हाकी क्रेंप्र किए हामड़े m वाटी मेंबे पुत्रव निरं में- पैनिता पीनिता हिम देम हिन मारी में में मेंन किसे गाँर रा विमान रूप भी मिनट अंग याज विकार मार्ड पुर दर भी मार्स हम हूँ प्रारापतार 21 में हिस्स बेर रूम है हिंदी के दे खें पड़ी नामी 21 बेंमर दे दरेंट हिन विभिन्ने जं हिंबा वेन माहे काप झाउ चैवी का बेमप के मानू भेने हे वीप व्यंव भवीरह द्वामंड पैने टिडे में यरी ज यात भारा बहुँटी जा प्रवंगत कमी व्यवस्थावे ता वै भी दबँउ मडींड वर्क्ट मं आहे बेंद्र टैंकीकी स्क सं वेडिनि ना टैफी डिंस वॉम कम मानी ग्रावरहारे हिए में प्रेंबा काप वार माउ बरारे जो के दिने जी थाहा था रूप का है। हिए हिल मुंगड रहींगी कई है है मर्के पाठ कर वे मार्ड होन्ने ने ग्रावरहाता है. में किसे हे पाठ मनी मोदी आमर हित भेरे बेंही बारें (भंद करी रह हे हा सी मैं बसी हिम माठे मॅरिका डे पठ से बेंही उहाड़े हाँचा मार्कु भिष्ठ का सार्र काली हाउ मुंगे डेंचे जं हे स्म भाषिणां भाषरे जां. भेवा प्रमारमा हे पुरा हिम्हाम हैं के के किए निरंबराती, वॉर्च, वर्ष मह दिव को उत् लाप है पड़ा है हिंग म्मा कुं बहादिव हार हिंव भे हैं। अंदे छार्राहिन हिंदावेंन एक दें है मारे कार मात्र उत्तो एक से का मैंकू बसी रशास की रेंच जेंहे. मैं नाम उत्त है कि के मोनी भी दिया रेंकी जे हैं कि भव अवस्थ मार्स सारी है. ओहं दिसे रहाक्ष अलंड है पन में बची हमें धनाश करी बोडी, आवार वाबरंब med कि उमी रें दावी रहारी मवुव परें या में हिंचें दावी में प्रेंटी मं हिम उठां दिम रहाही कार मुजंश किए प्रेंग नांदा ने

मैं अदेर दीमा भीना महें दाएर ठाइँड दे गढ़ हिन लगी मं भें हिने गुण्य क्षेत्र मं दिशे धार भीर है गुण्य है ये में दी बेंटी हिंडा हुनी, में इथम सार टा बदी महिला में हमी भेरे धिलार दिश में बादी बुझी मं डे कीं भी भी भाषवी रामी उर्व शिवे भी वर्ग वरी मैं वर्श द्वानी गद्धा रिवॅश पर मैं रिमुम वर्ग्य में है दिय ने हैं mus a अभित्रा के टक्कंब जार मोरी है के ने विवस है कि में किला बेंद्र नेंड्रों यह क्रे- क्षित भी ब्रॅक्स अवसी मं हि अंडा रिम उवढ़ निमाण का भी राहे 3 हा भी भी भोंगें भी विष्णाप हिन्न उपनि चिने ही में हिने आपहे आप के मुझ अपष्ट रि क्रेंस्स वर्वे. भेवा वसीमा मुग्ड वर्वेत है वे डिक कुँ पड़ा है कि की- आपम आवड़ कम लाहा सारिश हिम कर वे कि कैंकू ਸੈਨੂੰ ਇਹ ਦੇਸ਼ ਪੜ੍ਹੇਟ ਤੇ ਕਿਉਂ ਕਿ ਇਥੇ ਭਰਿਸ਼ਟਾਵਾਰ ਲਈ हैं। ਟਿਲੀਫੋਲਾ का शैरेंक्रकर मुख मुरुव है खुढ़ जीवे विमंत्रेराव क्रमवीवा है हिंदे क के किसा साप हिल भिट हिन टैप्री देंस रहा गप्र भाउ का प्रेटी मं त्र अध्य हिंड है है है है हिंह है हिंह उब हेरे टैरी टेंस या कैयम वेर्न जी हिवाबिका वैरिया है जेन हिन्ने मक्ती रहे। अप र कार र कार है की है। ये महिला रेव की प्रेंच कार होने बाउम में must कुँउ बेंस मा किंदी आहे कि केरियी है म कि कां में- एह बड़ी मं कि सहात एक डे किस के आमेरी सहासी डेकिस्बी या महिट आमरा बामीरा है कि दें ਐਂ ਉਸ ਕੱਂਝ ਹਵਾਂ यरियां कुँ रे वे मेर्ड भरड भूटी है मुंह कि बेग्र frung प्रवारे २ म. जैं- मुकरहाने कें मिहा विते सभी सौदी वे हि भेबी प्रवाप्त डै.

I was 18 years old when I got married. I went to Kenya with my husband. I lived there about 26 years. My children wrote to us that we should come here for a holiday, and so I came to visit.

It was summer time, I remained here for 3 months. The weather was very nice at that time. I visited the seaside and many other places in London and other cities. I liked England.

When I went back, I told my husband that England is a nice country. If you've got your own house, and your children are obedient then there are no chances that your children can get spoilt. If you don't have control over your children and they have their own ways then there is a danger of them going astray.

I had faith in my children. So we came here in 1973, when the Kenyan Government asked the Asian community to leave.

When I came here I had many freinds from Africa, so I did not feel lonely or depressed. I had my daughters here before us as well, only I used to miss the Gurdwara (Temple) very much. So my daughters used to take us to Southall every week on Sunday.

Then we found the Gurdwara in Woolwich. We started to go there, and in the Temple I met my friends. Still I go there every week.

I have 3 daughters and two sons. They are all married and have children. My elder daughter lives in Blackpool. She is a Nursing Sister in the Hospital and she has two children. I am afraid that they don't speak Punjabi language. Otherwise all my grandchildren know both English and Punjabi. They have preserved the Asian way of life, and my grandsons still wear the turban, even though their school friends tease them about it.

It took me a while to settle down when I came here, because I had to do all the work in the house on my own, and I was not used to that. In the evenings I used to be exhausted. I had servants in Africa to do the housework

you see. Gradually though, I have got used to doing everything for myself, and feel much happier, and all my children are very obedient and good to me.

I remember when we first came my husband was very upset. He did not like it here at all. He was so upset he used to make everybody in the house miserable with his misery. Then I used to tell him "What about me? I have never done such hard work. Now I am doing everything in the house, but still I don't complain. Why are you so upset and make everybody in the house unhappy?"

You see he was missing his house in Africa. That house was very big and beautiful. We never thought in our life that one day we would have to leave that house in Kenya.

We had a very nice garden with flowers and fruit trees and a swimming pool there. In summer the children used to play in the garden and we even had a tennis court. In the evening when my husband came back from work he had a rest, then he used to play tennis with his friends or sometimes play with his children. So the life was very good there. Sometimes I used to sit in the garden under a tree and do my embroidery, my friends would visit and we would sit down and chat or have tea. Now I miss that atmosphere.

But I have gradually got used to life here. Nobody here goes to other people's houses, unless they first make an appointment. There it was different. We just used to go in and out of friends' houses and have lunch or dinner together. It was much more casual.

Here poeple don't have time to see each other. Actually we are in danger of letting time slip by, not enjoying the charm of life.

I always thank God we still have a house and my children are good to us, and all my children are settled in their own houses.

Life is not the same, but we have a lot to be grateful for.



जावडी अँवड ਉम्र ६० माह (और वंड)
18 माह सी ਉम्र हिए मेरा हिल्मा डीटिमा है में आप है
पड़ी हाह बीही मा है पड़ी शही ! में हुने बबरीयर 26 माह उड़ी को
भी सिमां में मेर्न हिरियामां दि इमी हुरीमां दिन हिने आरे है

पुष हत्य अवभी आं हा जॅमभ भी ने भी हिमें उभी है वर्जी। पुष देशे हिमें जॅमभ खड़ाउ में उहा भी। भी ममंदर हा दिलाग ने मुक्त दिन बही समाउ ने उठ वही मीउन देशे। भी में ने हिमोर्ड

भेर करी भारत है मिर क्रीका है व्यक्ति मेर के अप

हिमें भा मेंहैं।
संदर्भ हिमें भाही जं भावतीया जं दही मेदीभां मरेंसी हिमें भाही जं भावतीया जं दही मेदीभां मेदेंसी हिमें मेंसे में हैं। सम मेदें हिमें भारी हैं समाप ने हिमें मार्ग मिनक गुवहरावा कि मेदिस मार्ग मिनक गुवहरावा कि मेदिस मार्ग मिनक गुवहरावा कि मार्ग मार्ग मेदिस मार्ग मार्ग मेदिस मार्ग मार्

mak मिष्ट हर मिर्ड है तरहीत दिया है है मार हार हिए । ए जन्म दिया है मेल तरहाउँ तर्भ । ए मार्डींट । छन हिएयर डेन्ड गर देखी हरती दे मेरे रहम

मक्त प्रेम हे भिक्क प्रेम है जंग करे क्रमम की मही। रिमे हे राजारकत हे अजायक कींज करी और बढ़ ममा क्रमा। विक्रीक थावरा माता बमबाव और माम बढ़ता

पैटा ती १ डे में हिम री भारी ही भी। माम है में पाउ परतारी भी। भारतीय दिए धारण समया व कर मरी भी पाम हैं या गर्दे मह। गुरु में ही मिल सामा बम बहर री भारत भी गरी है। गुरु में भी में महें मुन्न मं। भी मारी भी भारति भी गरा करा।

क्षि भाव है दिन हहा ने हमा है वही बहै मह देखें हों। के में मह देखें की। यह में मां के मह विकास है मिन के कहें हो में है मह ने कही वात मह के मह

भिंदमी शे मुंती है की आहरे। अपना पड़मां पड़मां की साथ के हिम है है है। आहे मां आहमा जह जा माने की साथ के का कि मां के मा

दिया कि हम हो हो है जिस में में में में में में है है है मारकी

भारतीय महिला

मेरा मिनाह 18 नर्स की झामु में हो गया था। तन में समने पति के साथ क्रीनियां चली गई थी। तकरीवन में नहा 26 नर्स रही। नर्झा ने हमें निश्ची लियनी कि साथ खाहियां ग्रामाने इस देश समझे तो हम गहां आगोप। उस समय ग्रामी का भीसम था तो हम तीन महीने पहां रहे। उस बक्त भीसम नहतं अव्ह्या था। हम समुन्द्र के कितारे गये, नियम में कई स्पान और इसरे भी कई शाहिर देखें। मुक्ते तो इंगलेंड अल्खा गा। जन में नामिस गई ते अपने पति को बतायां कि इगलेंड अल्खा देशहैं, अगार अपन के पास अपना बार है सीर नहीं। अमार स्वाय को नहीं पर कोई मिगाइ जीने की कीई स्थानना नहीं। अमर स्वाय को नहीं पर कोई सन्दीन नहीं और उन के असने अपने रास्ते हैं तन तो बड़ी निगड़

मुक्ते अपने वार्ती पर विश्वात भा उत्त किए हम 1934 में इबर

अन में इस देश में आई ते मेरी अपरीका की महेनों पारिने में ही पहां अर्द के इस है अर्थ केर को कोई भी उसामी माअपेलापत क्रितेत तहीं हामा। मेरी नेरीमां ते परिते ही इस देश में भी। ते तिरह पुरु हारा ही कुले इपर नहीं किला था, वह भी मेरी नेरीमां हो हर रिनार की साऊथआत में ते आही थी।

किर हमें गुरुकार दलकिन में फिल गया था, में इस ने वहा जना अप कर दिया था। वहां यर मेरी सहेतीयां भी फिल जाती है और अभी भी

भें हर हमने नहां जाती है। मेरे दो मेरे ज़ीर तीन ने री पां है। तभी के निनाह ही उर्क है। मेरी नड़ी भेरी न तीक पूर्व में रहती है ज़ीर नहां पर हरपतान में अरिशंग मिस्टर समी कुट है। ज़ीर उस के हो नहें एमस आवा नहीं जाती नहती

सार प्रमाश कामकाण उने ह निकास तरें मा। तुम की मिल को मार्थ को अप को सारा कामकाण उने ह निकास प्रमा। यह में तहा माही निमाल मारक में बाधावाता के सर्वेश्व हर्य के विक मेर स्वाप्तायम्

सर के जाम कार में साम को में बहुत ही थक माती भी । अपरीका में पर का काम करने के लिए मेरे पास मीकर थे। अब तो धीरे धीरे सर का काम करने जी अग्रास्त पड़ गरी है। और अस जुटर रहुश भी रहती हूं।

मेरे सभी बहे । माजावार है।

जब हम बहित पहां अगाये ते मेरे पाति नहूत ही उदास रहते
लोगे। उन की तो पह देशा विलक्ष भी पसन्द नहीं अगा। उन के
उदास रहते से घर के सभी लोग उदास हो जात भी तब भी उन
कों कह ती कि मेरा जबा हाल हैं, भी घर का सभी काम करती हूं औ
भी कभी नहीं की यां थां पर भी तो अगाय से कोई भिका मत नहीं
करती हूं। तो अगाय इतने घनरार हर क्यों रहते हैं और सभी की
घर में उदास कर देते हैं।

उन की ती अमरीका बार्ट चर बी बहुत मांड हताती थी। वह बार बहुत वहां और मुन्बर था। हम ने मह कमी भी नहीं सीचा माहि

अब उस वातावरण की वह र पार आती है।
अब तो भीरे धीरे इबी वातावरण में रही औ आहत पड़ गई है।
महा पर तो कोई भी रक्त दूसरे के पर नही जाता जब तक बाहत है
ही उन की टेलीकोन पर वता नहीं देश। वहां पर परक बात भी। हम
सभी रक्त दूसरे के वर आते जोने भे और इक्त है के कर रवागा भी खोने

महां कर लोगों के पास रूक दूसरों को भित्नने का समय ही नहीं हैं यहां कर हम भीवन को क्यार्थ में ही तावां रहे हैं औवन से काई खुमी

प्राप्त नहीं कर रहे है।

में हते द्वा ही अगवान का धन्यवाद करती हूं हतारे पास घर है और

मेरे सभी बड़ो के पास अपना अपना घर है और मेरे सभी बड़ो आजानारी है

पहि में बाला जीवन तो यहां नहीं है लिकिन किर भी अगवान का समर

H

I was born in India, the child of a farmer. I got married when I was 16 years of age. My father-in-law was a rich man and he had his own business in Singapore, as well as a fine house in India.

After two years of marriage, my husband who had been looking after the land in India, had to go out to Singapore because my father-in-law became sick and could no longer look after his business on his own. He remained sick for one year and then he died. I remained in India alone, but after three years I decided to go to Singapore and join my husband.

I liked Singapore. The weather is beautiful. The people were also very friendly there.

On Sundays, my husband used to take me to the gardens and public parks and sometimes we used to go to the seaside. In the evenings, when the sun was setting, the red shadow of sun in the sky made the scenery very beautiful. People came out from the houses for evening walks with their children.

By the seaside it was crowded like a fun fair every day there.

For political reasons, the Indian people had to leave Singapore. I went back to India but my husband had a British Passport and he decided to come to England. When he came here he did not like England. The weather was very cold and he could not get used to it.

Three years after my husband came, I followed him. We rented two rooms. There was no hot water in that house, and no heaters.

I used to take a bath everyday in India and then I used to say my prayers in the morning. It was impossible to take a bath in the morning here and it was even hard to wash my clothes, with only cold water, and the landlady was very cruel. She did not like me to boil the water or to take a bath everyday. I started to take a bath once a week but I

used to feel very dirty and uncomfortable.

There was not any gas or electric heater in the house. I used to buy coal and light fires in the rooms or sometimes I bought paraffin oil. The life was very hard for me. I had four children. They used to get sick with the cold. I became very miserable with that sort of life.

When I came here I did not like the houses here, the rooms are so small. Some of them have only one bedroom or two bedrooms. The rooms are like prison cells and the walls of the houses are so thin that if one talks too loudly the next door neighbours can hear everything.

Moreover we had no proper garden for the children to play in.

I could not go to work because my children were very young.

After one year of hard work my husband managed to save some money and bought a house.

I had to stay at home to look after my children. Sometimes I used to take them to the park. I often think of my childhood and remember the songs I used to sing as a little girl.

(Sada chirian the chambo ba babul asam Ur wa jana, sadi lambi udari wa

Bbaul Kahra Das jana jana)

Now I am far away from my relatives and friends. Sometimes I write to them but I miss my brothers and sisters.

Now all my children are married and I have several grandchildren. They are very young, they do not speak Punjabi. I always ask my children that they should teach them Punjabi, otherwise they will forget their culture, and when they go to India it will be very hard for them, not to understand their mother tongue.

Now my husband is retired. Sometimes we go and visit our children and sometimes they come and visit us.

I an lea osle & Prans In all Par val ou ab

स्मित कहा में बाज प्रकार हामड़े देन मा मिरी हा डेम रवडरी भी। मीरत बहा में का मी। मेरे बाव पर मान हो हो मो मा के उठी हा प्रधान कि लोग मी। मेरे बाव हे का मा बार हा का मीराम है मा जा कि की मा मेरे का की ही बाव है के मा मेरे का की ही बाव है के मा मेरे का की ही बाव है के मा के की ही बाव है के मा के का है का की का की मा है का की का की मा के का की की मा के का की की मा के की की मा के की की मा की मा की मा की मा की का मा का मा की मा की मा की मा का म

हिन है हिसारा योगियार से हत हरी है उन नजी भी। योगिया है केर जेल बाउल में बन है है जल बाउल में बन है है नजा है किया। है बन कार में किया। है बन कार में बाजिया ही है अना है से बाजिया है किया मही आठ अंग्रेरी भी। बरी बरी में योगिया है याउम हिन में सोरी भी। ने अबका मेह अपला ही यम पत जार आहिए। मेरे कि में ही हिन केरी नजी बनी जेरी भी ने अबका बीन आहिए। जरी भी। आजा विजी सा पंचा है,

मार्के अमा है है भाषा सम्मार क्यों है है भाषा

उट भे भए है किमेराक है महिमीला है बहुत हुन हो। वहीं बात भड़ को कि परी जो पत भए है है ह हमारे हैं बहुत हुन जो।

माउठा जामा तम भी है है है है जो में ति है जा के जा कर वा के जाति है । तरहे

Pi.

भारतीय महिला

मेरा जन्म भारत में इक कि सान के घर हुआ था। सीलह वर्ष की क्षाय के मेरा विवाह हो गया था। मेरे समुद एक अमीर खायमी थे, उन का सिंगापुर में क्योपार का काम था और भारत में भी जमीत.

भार रुक अवस्था मुन्यर अकाल था। विवाह के यो ही वर्ष कार मेर पार के प्रारम के अभीत की बेरमरेख करते थे, उन को जिलापुर जाना पड़ा क्योंक भेरे महर जी एक वर्ष तक तो नह बीनार रेह फिर उन का है हान है गया। तीन वर्ष तक तो भें भारत के अकेटी रही फिर भेंने भी सकत पती के पास जाने का केसला कर लिया और वहा चली गर्छ।

में सिंगापुर को बहुत पस-र करती हे वहा का मीशम बहुत

रामवार के दिन में और मेरे पुरि बामी में , पवालक वार्व मा कई बार समुन्द्र के कितारे सूमते मीरे थे। शाम को जब समीमरत के बार समुन्द के कि तार यूगा आवादा की और भी मुन्दर बना येती है। को ज ब्राम को अपने बड़ी समेत नहा क्रमने आते है। साम के कि तोरे अहां रोज ही हक मेरे की तरह रोनक हीती उन दिनों कुछ पुलिश्किल कारगों की बजह में भारतीय लोग को सिंगापुर से आना पड़ा। में ते भारत बीपस चली गई पर-त मेरे पार के पास ब्रिटिश पासपी है था ते उन्हों ने लत्का आने का

मिसला कर लिया। जन वह इंग्रलंड आमे तो उन्हों ने इस स्थान की जरा भी पस्तक नहीं कीया। उस समय जहां भीसम् बहुत ही ठंडाका भीर उनकी देशे भीसम में रहते की खादम नहीं भी।

रा के सारे के ही मार कार भी भी उहां का गरी है के रे कार मेर किरार पर हे तीचे। उस मलान में ना ते गर्मपानी था और न ही शहर भी। भारत में प्रातः काल रोज भी स्मान कर के प्रजा पाठ करने की ध्राहर भी। वीक्य महा पर प्रातः काट स्तार करता स्रसंभव भा। महां तक कि ठंडे पानी से कापड़े कोता भी कार्रित था। भकार मारिक तेलकुर ही जालिम अपेरत भी। यह नहीं माहती थील में रोजपानी गर्मकर के नहीं संदू । फिर मेंने हुमते में रूल गर स्नान करता श्रम कर दिया। रोज न म्ला करने से प्रारीर गान्या मा जाता आपने र वडी नेमती सी प्रतीत होती भी।

मर में कोई भी किस्ती मा में के हीटर नहीं की। अमरे गर्म

करते के लिए की मते या मही का तेल स्वरीह कर वारी थी। जीवन वह त ही कठित था। मेरे बार बन्ने थे। वह सर्वी के कारण विमार ही रहते थे।

जन में यहां जाई तो मुक्त तो यहां के बर ही जनके नहीं नाति थे। बह इतन कोर थे कि, कि भी में यक तो कि भी में दो बेड सम भे। कमरे तो जिस के के बी की को ठड़ी में में नाति थे। दिसार इतनी पत्रती है कि बर में सार और मेर की जावाज में बात भी और में पड़ीस में सभी उहा स्माई हे जाम है।

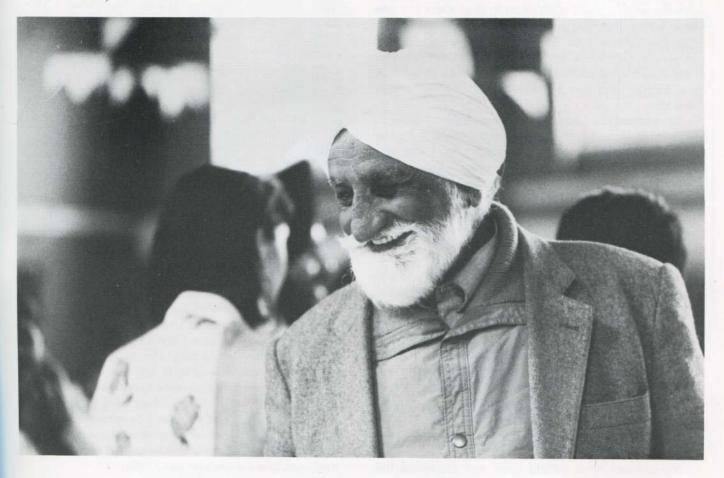
इस के इलामह छए को जागत भी इतना छोटा था कि वर्षे बहांपर

खेट भी नहीं सकते थे।

भी अने सभी खोर के इस किए में काम पर भी नहीं जा सकती थी करित महत्त के बाद हम ने कुछ बंदी मान करने घर स्वरीह किया। क्कों को पार्क है जाती थीं ते अकसर मुक्ते अपना बचपन भी पार अं। जाता था, जन कि में भी एक कोरी सी लड़की भी और यह माना माया करतीथी। माडा चिडियां दा चंता है

मामूल असा उड़ के जाना साडी लक्बी उडारी के

वाबल केहरे देस जाना अन में अवने सभी गाई जीहती, अर्थेर रिकार के देर हूं तक्सी कमे पत्र ती उन की रिख्यती हूं, परन्त उन सभी की साथ बढ़ तकाती है।
अब भरे सभी वहीं की द्वाधी हो मुनी है अमेर मेरे विक ते की बीते
मेतरी यां है। वह अभी कोरे खोरे हैं अमेर कोई भी हिन्दी आचा नहीं
बोलता और में अपने बड़ी को बहुत वार कहती हूं कि वह उन को निष्य के हिंडात करार जारक की ते जनक आहत मार जार के िर करूत काठत हो गा। इसी कारण से कह जापनी सरम ताकारी रिकि किस कि में असम कि मान दिसा के तर ली मा ! है कि कि कि किर्यास रहे किर एक है। है है है है है है के किर है। की किर है के किर किर के किर है।



I came to England in January 1964 from Narkat in Punjab. I came to join my husband with 2 children, a girl of 7, a boy of 5. I was told it was very cold so I had knitted lots of jumpers. When I was in India I did not have to work, women in my country were not expected to work, though I maintained myself and the children with the money he used to send me. I had servants to do the work, not like here, where you even had to clean your own toilets. While my husband was over here I had my father, brother, sister who were all married who lived very near me. My in-laws were dead.

When I received the papers to come here, my Father came to Delhi. Delhi has very big, big buildings, big roads and cars all over the place and I saw people wearing western clothes. I was very scared in the plane, especially when it went up and I felt sick and I vomited a few times. So did my children, people kept looking at me — I felt so helpless.I wished someone had come to my aid. Had it been in India I would have called my servant. Here my face told everything. When I landed at the air port it was very dark and cold, I could see lights as we left the plane I just followed all the other people. My husband came and collected me. Being a religious man, he took me first to the Gurdwara (Temple) I would rather have gone home since I was very tired.

We came home in his car. My husband was very different from other Indian men. I mean he had a very good job (Motor Mechanic), not like most Asian people who had to work in factories. When I arrived, the place seemed very strange and all I wanted to do was go back. The big buildings close to each other, houses felt very uncomfortable — there is no word to describe it but you had a feeling that you were not welcomed. I was also taken aback the way the English people were so forward — kissing in the streets, and it wasn't as if it was discreet. In my country we couldn't even hold hands in front of other people. I felt very embarrassed when I saw people doing this.

My husband had bought the house before I came to this country. He was first living in a rented place. In fact he had borrowed the money to buy the house. I was very surprised to see our house, it was so small.

In my country our house was big with open space and here all the houses looked alike.

When my husband was at work I would just do the housework and sit in our bed to keep warm. I spent most of the time looking out of the window and watching people go by.

I used to feel very lonely and get depressed and that was the time I would miss India the most. My next door neighbour was very nice but I could not communicate with her. Oh how I wished I knew what she was talking about! But very gradually we settled in. My husband used to teach me English. When someone came to our house, I must ask, "Would you like a cup of tea please?," and some of his English friends came to see us. I had no relatives here, but soon made friends via the Gurdwara where my husband and I, with the children, went every Sunday, and sometimes they would come to our house and we would go to their house.

My children were getting older and forgetting the

language that they knew. They were becoming very westernised and they were losing touch with my culture and they could hardly understand when I spoke to them, so my husband and I decided to take them to India.

When we got to India we got V.I.P. treatment. The people there thought that we looked different. One of my friends said I had become fairer, I suppose it was due to the cold climate.

Somehow this same Village looked smaller now but never did I feel that I didn't belong here. My children didn't like it at first. They were very frank and forward and not at all like the other children, but eventually they settled down. I knew deep down, though, that they were lonesome for England. I think my daughter missed England the most because she had so much freedom there, she would go swimming, visiting friends, but in India she spent most of the time with me and the other women.

But my purpose was to teach them Punjabi. Now I am very proud that both my children speak and write Punjabi fluently and they are in tune with both cultures equally well. It was a struggle on my part along with my husband.

But when I look at our children it all seems worth while.

The reason why I am still here is that I have too many commitments here, such as the Restaurant we run.



My husband has borrowed a lot of money, so as soon as we have finished paying it off, I think we will go back to India

But don't get me wrong, I like England. The English people have been good to us. Otherwise I wouldn't have stayed this long, and now I don't feel so isolated because there are so many Indian people here.

I feel England is unique with its National Health Service, I admire this organisation very much.

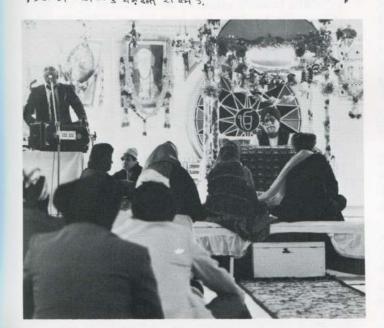
There are lots of good things here such as proper queues for buses, and you can buy whatever you want, but having said this, when my time comes to die, I want to die in my country. Should I die here, I tell my children that they must take me back home to India.

भैं अंज रेम रे प्रेंतव पाँउ रे दिन हिन पिंड किवनेंट के 1964 तरहनी हिन आहे रे अन्हिला कार हिन रहेंने में हिर्दे में कि में ति के रहते में पिंड मार रा मी आहे पड़ी बेरे साहि में हिर्दे में हिरे में अहे हिन रहते में पिंड मार रा मी आहे पड़ी बेरे साहि मार रा मी आहे पड़ी बेरे साहि मार रा मी आहे पड़ी बेरे कार माने में हिन कि मार रा मी कि बेर के कि मी की मी भी भी भी कि से हिन में उन है के बेर में की मी भी भी कि रेम हिन में उन है कि में उन के बेर में कि में के बेर पिंड में के बेर में कि में के बेर में कि से के बेर में पिंड के कि कार ने कि कार ने के बेर कि की में पिंड के कि मार ने कि बेर के कि मार रा के कि मार के कि मा

नम् अब मम उ मार्या मुबबासाम ए एवं मार्या भार कहें भवे कि सी मिट भी हि कि मी मार्ट भी के रही नार्या है है स्वी में है स्वी नार्या है में सिंह में है सिंह सही नार्या है में सिंह में है है सिंह मार्ट में है है सिंह में है सिंह में है सिंह में है है सिंह में है सिंह में है है सिंह में मिल के वे सिंह में है है में मिल के वे सिंह में है है सिंह में मिल में में मिल के वे सिंह में सिंह में मिल में मिल में मिल में मिल में मिल में मिल मिल में मिल में मिल में मिल में मिल मिल में मिल मिल में मिल में मिल में मिल मिल मिल में म

भिरं के प्रकृत जहारी माँही दे पिनी हिन इक्ट मुग्ड जलेवा दे नवसी मी दे उन्नेवे कावन प्राशिशे कावों हिए विशालां मक सामी सेजान के कहाँ वे अमारवा दे पिढ़े पिढ़े दुव पर मेंबे पड़ी मैंकू रैस सारे मी. हि प्रभावना दे देगड़ हिन्दान वर्षेष्ट हारे मक हिन्ने का के जी मार्कु पैरियां वावरहारी है वे

बाहे मैं मिर्चे रे कावम पान भी साक्षा विचा ममझे ही भी माम माम काव दिन पात पूर्ण में ले पड़ी रुमने माम माम काव दिन पात पूर्ण में ले पड़ी रुमने माम माम काव दिन पात पूर्ण में ले पड़ी रुमने माम माम काव दिन पात पूर्ण में ले हैं माम के विदेश का विदेश पात प्रिकेश में के विदेश का विचा माम के विदेश का का कि हमाम चर्म माहां हाँ की माम किमावां के कि हमें का किमावां के कि हमें का किमावां के किमावां किमावां के किमावां के किमावां के किमावां के किमावां किमावां के किमावां किमावां के किमावां के किमावां किमावां के किमावां के



माड़ी मॉबर्ज हिन प्रॅबों माजमहें हिन सुनो रा जॉब द्वला ही नैया है में हिन प्रॅबों टीमा हिंग जावतां रोध वे में मोदा जी प्रचाव सेना मैं मिन्न बीडा ने कि पड़ी से माड़े मॉब डें पीड़ियां भवाल धवीर हिला भी पीड़ियां है जवाहे हें जी निर्देश भी भव्य हिंग हिन्स से भवत धवीर प्रश्ला हैराव हिला मी मैं कु हिंग रोध वे मुख्य हैना कि हिला केंग भवत है, विहे में भें रोम हिंग भवत हों हो रोध जा है ताप बाढ़ी धुन्नी सवाल जीटी है, हिंदो माने पाव हिंव जी बिम्न रे प्रवार जन

भेड़े बन्ने जैरी जैसी हुँहें जेंद्री सौदे दें न्यापनी प्रदेशनी वामा ब्रुष्ट प्रके परि मेडी बि कि साइटे मक कि इप्राहिती पूछाट जेंक ह्येंड्री भी हाडा हराह दें वर्ज मोडी मा मापसेंह एवं परि दें न्यापनी मिडींड ब्रुप्ट एंग परि हिसें उन ह भेडी प्रसाद की कार बाद का मार्गिये दें मेंप्रिट हिल ही मुंग्ड भी मेंप्याना ही भक्तेर हिल देंब बि मैंने दें केंबे पत्री के मानाल क्रीडी बि हिला हूं हापन देंम हैं

निरं भनी द्वापम पंकार 'देन' कर की मार्ड नार कुछ अ केवा दरहा कीडा किमें दे रेंद्रे मार्थ है मानी द्वपचे भी रहादे में भेवी दिव मिउव में कु मार्थह रहा देनी अभी मार्स होण्ड विटे रहादे में भेवी दिवार दिन दिन द्वार में मार्थ दव वे हैं दिने बादी की पैटी है दिम रही

बिश बाउम बन के इन्ह हिन भेवा ित में हुँ बदा करेंग प्रमास पर में हुँ हिम मात्र मार्डेट (मामार है. पेरिप्र पेरिप्र भेवे बने पाने करी मी बनरे हिम बार मार्डेट (मामार है. पेरिप्र भेवे बने पाने करी मी बनरे हिम बादे पर हैं में उने में के में में के में में मार्डिंग में कि कि के में मार्डिंग में कि में के में मार्डिंग में के में मार्डिंग मार्डिंग में मार्डिंग में मार्डिंग मार्डिंग में मार्डिंग में मार्डिंग मार्डिं

पिठ भेवा क्षाप्रपी बर्भ ने किसा हु प्रभावी क्रिकेट की एक मेर्ट बदा माह र हि अने रहें मेरे प्रभावी बद्दी क्वी उवं क्रिय हे बॉप सबसे एक ने स्टूस स्वित्त ने रामस्वह में स्वीत बवं साहु है ने याप्रे सिप्त है, हिए सेवी ने मेने पत्नी की बाहती सेवितन क्री

बाह्न अवस्ति औं अं रह दिन्ने दिन बठ वे गं वि अंग्रीमां बाह्नी दिन्ने मुमेदावीमां यह डे मही यदर चुहा को गं दिन हरी भेवे पत्री है बाह्नी पैसा दिशव दिमा है किर दी ही धर्म में किसा मानी दापना देस सुदे साहां हो.

पाठ में हुँ व्याप्त का मामबंधा में हुँ हमाहित ब्राँग पर्म पर्म हिंबा हिंबा वस में के कार्य ब्राँग विशे रक्त हिंबो वस कि ब्राँग के कि क्षेत्र में के कार्य प्रेंग मामित है हमाहित प्रेंग मामित हमाहित प्रेंग मामित के के कि कि हमाहित हमाहित कि के कार्य के कार

हिंहों बहा नित्तां हाण्ड रहेतीत्रणां प्रका तिम उठां बमाँ हे रहा वडाठ दिन भन्ने प्रताहा में दी इमी सार्व भवीर मवरे हैं.

प्र पद र लाहा त हा रूप प्र कि जान बढ़ रूह दे हो भेनी कि से रिप्त भेना है के अंग भींदे भेने देश पैताह दिन रूहे से क्षि में अन ताहां में बर्निकां हुं mutam है जिहुं (भेनी प्राम्) हूं भेने देश दी प्रवंदी दे ही जाहा

POLAND

After the war, we came with the rest of the Polish Armed Forces to Britain. We came by sea from Naples to Liverpool. We arrived in June. I did so like that there was so much green here. I liked the red-brick houses and the bay windows. I did so like the red of the buildings and the greenery, and those bay windows were amazing. I was so relieved that at last I was in a mid-European climate and not in one of those hot, dry countries, or the extreme climate of Russia.

I've kept in touch with my family in Poland all the time, particularly my mother.

Twenty years ago I sent for my little nephew and I adopted him and have brought him up. I've also brought my sister, his mother, over. He spent some time in the Navy. He's married to a Polish girl, who was born here. They have four children.

I hope my grandchildren grow up as good Anglo-Poles. I plan to leave them this house and I want to make



My husband was managing the Y.M.C.A. in a camp near Swindon. He didn't know any English and I knew about three words. I used to go to Swindon for NAAFI supplies, I managed to talk somehow, I felt at home. Then my husband got very ill and I took over from him. I ran the Y.M.C.A. in five different army camps. As the military were being demobbed so the camps were being closed down.

Eventually I was demobbed. They gave me a very good reference and I came to London. I came alone because my husband had died.

When I first came to London what depressed me most was my husband's death. I felt very lonely but as I'm very energetic I used to go for walks a lot. I tried to be optimistic about life. I was living in a poor area but I was happy to have my own little house.

When I went into my own house I fell on my knees and thanked God, because for five years I had lived in tents and now at last I had my own home. I had to let off one of the two rooms I had to pay the bills. I didn't even have £3.00 to buy a second-hand stool. For months I used orange crates and tea-chests for furniture.

And I love London, it reminds me of Wilno, and I always loved Wilno, because London is like a big village. Pretty little suburban houses, safe little streets, everybody wants their own little house, garden. I like that very much. There's a feeling of being safe here, even though times have changed and things are not as good as they used to be. But where in Europe will you find a capital city where you can safely sleep with your windows open? In spite of everything there's still a feeling of an unspoiled city about it

I've never been back to Poland, even for a holiday. I miss the Poland I knew before the war, I'm homesick for Wilno, which is now a part of Russia, I'm homesick for the Warsaw I knew before.

sure they get a good education.

Until recently I used to be very active in all kinds of Polish organisations, but now I have difficulty getting around. Sometimes I go to the Polish church on Sundays. I like to spend a lot of time in the garden and if I can afford it I like to go on holiday to Bournemouth. I like the British very much. I feel we have a lot in common with them, because even though people say they are cold, I think they are just as sentimental as we are. I read a lot too. I've got to know English literature as well as your average Englishman, and from this I've got to know their character, because it's through its literature that you really get to know a people.



Po wojnie z wojskiem praypłynątam z Neapolu do Liverpoolu. Byt crewiec.

Bardro mi sia podobato že jest wszystko zielone, že są exerwone domki i tyle sieleni, i te boy windows ! ie jest tyle wykuszy. Nie mogłam się nadsiwić tymi bykuszami. Tak mi byto mito ae nareszcie jestem w śnodkowej Europie, nie w gorącym kraju, nie w

ostrym klimasie Rosji.

Mga był kierownikiem luki, wobosie koto Swindon. Nie Enal angielskiego, a ja enatom trsy stowa. Jesobitem do Swindon po NAAFI, rozmawiatam, crutam się jak u siebie w domu. Maż zacząt bardro chorowae i ja sacszetim pracoważ sa niego. Prowadsitam Imkę w pigene to inyth placowkach. Obosy sig samykatty i posytali has gobie innobiej.

W koneu oboż zambrzli, dali mi kadne zaswiadezenie i prsyjechatam do Londynu. Prsyjechatam jus sama bo

mas umant wobosie

tak prayjectuation do Londynu to najvigeej mnie praygrabialto to se moz moj umart. Bardoo erutam sia samotna, a se jestem bardoo rushliwa, duso wychodsilam na spacer i staratam sig widnież ciycie z lepszej strony. Mieszkatam w biednej drielnicy ale bytam szerzskiwa sie mam swoj

kiedy wesztam do swojego domu, uklyklam i powiedsiatan Drigki Bogu, proses pięć lat mieszkatam w namiotach, naseszeie mam swijdom? Musiatam wynająć jeden pokuj seby saptasie rachunki, a nie miatam £ 3.00 extra kufic "second-hand stod"; i proses kilka mieriquy fadlam ciedogo na skroyni, a dróga skroynia stóżyta jako stot.





Bardoo koeham Londyn, on mi pesypomina wilno, tak jak zawsze kochatam wilno, bo hondyn to jest jak "trig village". Takie mate domki, bespieczne uliczki, kośdy chee mież swójolomele, kwiatlei, i to mi sig bardro podobato. Tu jest takie jakies pocrucie bespieczeństwa mimo tego ar crasy sig amienity, teros just duso gouses, are gobie analese suropejską stolicą gdaie można spać pasy otwartym otenie? Mimo wrzystko, jest poesucie se jest to miasto jeszcro nie sepsute. Nigdy nie bytam a wisytę do Polski. Tąskniądo tej Polski prod wojennej, do tego co eostavilam, do wilna khoie teras jost w Rosji, do wassawy takiej jako enatam. Caty cras od wojny, ubosymywatam storunki a mamą i

rodsing w Kraju.

Dwadsiescia let temu sprowadsitam syna mtodszej Siestry, Dominika. Wychowalam go i adoptowalam go. Mothy jego, siestrą moją też sprowadzilam . Stużytw Mayraw. Osenit cie a Polkę, tu wodsoną. Mają caworo dsieci. Mam nadeieją że wnoki wyrosną na dobnych obywatali Poloko-angielskich, mam w planie zostawić im ten dom i pomóc w miarz możnosci, żeby dostali dobre wykrztatkenie. Dotycheras bardro sig udnielatam do rożnych Polokich Organizacji it.d., ale teras trudno mi jest ssybko sig

horuszai. Chodsą crasem do Pelskiego Kościola. Najbardniej lubia spechai cras w ogradie i w rasie jeseli pieniophe hoswalają to jadą co roku do Bournemouth na holiday Bardos lutiz anglikow, bo mujelgae my blacy many bardos duso uspólnego z auglikami, bo mimo se mówię o nich ae hie są sentymentalnymi, oni są bardoo sentymentalni. Tee barono duao erytam-poznatam Lilerature angielske tak jak proceigny anglik i proces to posnatam charakter anglikow bo literatura wykasuje charakter ludu.

In 1939 I was a student in Warsaw. I was 27. When war broke out I joined up and eventually finished up fighting in France. In 1940, when France fell, a group of us managed to make our way to Gibraltar and from there we came to Britain.

We sailed in a British warship. I remember it was raining when we sailed into Liverpool. And it was quite cold — it must have been September or October. They gave us some blankets to keep us warm as we didn't have any overcoats and they gave us "a cup of tea". I liked that very much. I remember thinking "these are very very practical people, they anticipate one's needs". I enjoyed that cup of tea because we had been at sea three weeks, coming a roundabout route, dodging German submarines and had almost run out of food, even baked beans, so that when we were given that cup of tea and sandwiches we thought we were in Heaven!



I then joined up with the Polish Army and was sent up to Scotland, near Glasgow. We used to go to Glasgow to the pictures. I knew hardly any English — we used sign language. The system was that if a Pole met a Scots girl and wanted her to go to the pictures he'd say:

"Bus go, I go, you go, Glasgow."

Later I was sent to some very beautiful areas of Scotland. I liked it very much. The Scots lived in a fairly primitive way, without central heating, they'd all sit huddled around the fire. All the girls had purple legs! But the whisky was good, and the people were very friendly. I even won the local tennis championship at Forfar.

By the end of the war I was in London at the Polish General Staff. I didn't want to go back to Poland, like many others, because of the Communist Government. Anyway they took away my Polish citizenship. So, I said to myself "I'll have to stay here and earn my crust of bread".

I've had a good life in London, I've had a fascinating job, I've been all over the world. I even went to Poland in a professional capacity, but the authorities made life so difficult I've not been since. My wife and I prefer to spend our money on the Riviera.

When I retired from industry, an American business friend asked me to run his London Branch in Hatton Garden. So, although I'm over seventy I still work. I want to finish paying for a Private Pension Scheme to supplement my retirement pension. Anyway, I like to be busy.

I'm involved in all sorts of Polish organisations in London. We have lots of friends, both Polish and British. Because my wife is a singer and is very involved with the Polish Actors here, we are of course very active in the Polish community. But if it was left to me, I'd probably be

more involved with my British friends, because I have so many.

I love London, and I'm convinced Britain is the best place for ex-patriate Poles. In spite of all the upheavals, strikes and problems that this country is undergoing, there are two immensely powerful words here. One is "sorry" and the other is "thank you". There is respect for the individual. I suppose you can get rich much more quickly in the States, but for a quiet, honest and decent life, Britain is best.

w 1939 roku bytem studentem na Politechnice Warre. wskiej. Kiedy wojna wybuelta, wstępitem do wojska i dostatem sig do Francji W 1940 roku, po upadku Francji, 2 grupa kolegów, proedostalismy sia do gibraltaru i 2 tambed do angli Panislam jak przyptynęlismy do Liverpoolu, padat desser i byto dose zimno - do byt waesien ory pardsiernik. Dali nam koce aby sig okryc, bo nie mielising plaszeryani nic, i dali nam "eup of tea", co mi sig bardoo podobato. Powiedsiatem solie. "to są poaktyczni ludsie bo mystą o crtowieku". Bardro mi smakowata ta "eup of tea." Ptynąlismy 21 dni, po colym oceanie, bo się bali wszyscy Codsi podwodnych i u nas na stateu nie byto jui pravie żywności, nawet brązowych tych beans, także jak dostalióny "cup of tea": "sandwich" to buylismy w siodmym niebie. Po pasyjerdnie odrasu wstępitem do wojska i wystali mnie do szkocji. Bylismy w obosie pod Glasgow. angrelskiego bardo mato miatem - porozumiewalismy sig na migi. Tesabilismy do glasgow do kina. System byt taki-jak Polak spotkat diewozyną a chaiat do kina, to mowit tak: "Buo go, Igo, you go, Glasgow".

Potom bylismy w pięknych okolicach. Mnie sy Szkocja bardro podobata. Luchie zije: w sposób prymitywny, centralnego ogrsewania nie usnawali. Wszyscy siedbieli w tych domkach, kaidy nogi jak najbliżej tego ognia. Wszystkie dziewczyny miatry nogi sine, purpurowe. No ale było whisky to byto dobrze. Szkoci byli bardzo mili, przyjemni. Nawet wygraltem mistrostwa tenisowe w Forfar. Pod konile wojny zostatem przydzielony do Sztabu w londy-

Pod konile wozny zostalem pisychietony do szlabie w isangnie. I włedy jin było wradomo se Poloka będnie komunistycznyn państwem. Duża większość powiedniata se nie wraca do Kraju, i ja też. Włedy oni odebrali mi obywatelstwo. Pswiedniata

sobie "traeba będsie pracować tutaj, na emigracji, na karotek chleba".

Dobrae mi sią żyje w hondynie, triatem ciekawą pracą, jeridaitem po świecie fachowo, i nawet bytem raz w Kraju z ramienia firmy. Ale robili mi tyle trudności że już nie wrocitem. Woliny z żoną pojechać na Riwierą.

Kiedy prosessedtem na emeryture, anajony amerykanin poprosit mie żeby otworsyć filije jego frimy tu w Hatton garden, i chociais jestem po siedendrieriatoe, nadel pracuja. Chez skonczyć spłacać Private Pension Scheme Liesztą lubię mieć sojącie. Należą do iożnych organizacji polotich, ale golyby nie zona która jest spiewaczką i jest bardes ewigeana a gronem aletorow polskich tu w Londynie, to ju bytbym napewno bardsiej w świecie angielskim bo mam tylu prsyjaciót wsród anglibów. Londyn bardso lubier i uważam ze dla Polaków którsy wyjecholi z kraju, jednym z najlepszych tereniow, napowno jest anglia. Tu, mimo wszystkich przewrotów, strajków, problemow jakie anglia ma, to just kvaj w którym istnieje notéžne stowo "somy"; potežne stowo "tkankyon". Itu się szamuje catowieka. Pewnie że w amenyca można zrobić więcej dolarów, ale meseinsze, spokojniejsze i prsyzwoitsze życie dla Polaków najlepsze w angliji.

When I left Poland in 1939 it all happened so quickly, there was such a panic, that I hardly brought anything with me, just two suitcases. We were escaping from the Germans and the bombs, one didn't think. I didn't even want to take my fur coat until somebody reminded me. I thought we'd be back in two weeks' time — Britain and France had entered the war, surely they would finish Hitler off? Nobody dreamed that it was going to go on for so many years, this war.

I took my little girl to Rumania and then to Yugoslavia where my sister was living. Eventually the Germans caught up with us there. My husband, in the meantime, was taken prisoner by the Germans and spent the rest of the war in a PoW camp.

In December 1944 I managed to get across to Italy where I worked in the Polish Red Cross. There I was reunited with my husband and in the Autumn of 1945 we sailed to Britain with the Polish Troops under British Command.



We arrived in Southampton, I still with my two suitcases, and were sent to an Army camp near Leominster. I was very impressed by the order and cleanliness here. But I could not get over the rows and rows of identical houses, terraced houses which I saw from the train when later we were moved to a camp in Lancashire. In Poland I'd been used to detached houses or cottages in the country and apartment blocks in the cities. I couldn't imagine how people lived in such matchboxes. I was appalled by them, but later, when I saw them inside I realised how nice they were and wanted one myself.

The other horror was sausages. The cook in the camp boiled them like Frankfurters, he didn't know they had to be fried, and it wasn't until we had some at somebody's house that we realised how good they could be!

Everybody was very kind, the local people invited us to their homes for tea, they used to come and visit us. But conversation was very difficult — my husband knew a little English but I had none. I took lessons, but even now I don't speak very well.

The other kindness we had was from the local Convent School. They took my daughter and waived the fees as they knew we didn't have any money. They also gave her extra English and French lessons so that within a year she caught up with the rest of the class. The nuns were very, very good to us.

After two years my husband was demobbed and he had to start looking for a job and somewhere for us to live. He found work as a porter in a local hotel and we rented two furnished rooms. They were filthy, the landlady was always drunk. I tried to clean them up but the rest of the house was dirty — it was a very depressing time. We

kiedy opuscitam kraj w 1939 roku to był taki alasu 2 tym wyjasdem, 2 to ucieszką przed Niemcanii, przed bombani, że estowiek nie myślat. Nie wtaściwie nie zabrakam, tylko dwie waliski. Nawet futra nie elecialam zabrać, dopiero kloś ni powiedział "futro zabiers"! Myślatam że 22 dwa tygodnie wrócimy, przesież Anglia wypowiedziata wojną, Francja bypowiedniała wojną, erybyżmy nie mogli zgnieże Hitlara? Kto przepusozał że tyle lat lędzie to wojna trwata?

z cásecka pojechatám do Rumunii i potem do siostry do Tugostavii. No ale w koneu Niemcy i tam dotarli. Hoż w między crasie dostat się do niewoli i do konea wojny ciedniat w

W grudniu 1944 voku dostatam się do Wtoch i procowatam w ererwonym Krsyżu. I tam ho wojnie, spotkatam męża, i jesianią 1946 roku prsyptymęlisimy z wojskiem do Anglii. Przyptymęlisimy do Soutkampton, ja neięż z tymi dwoma welizkami, i z tambęd zamerli nas olo obosu koto kominster. Anglia zrobila na mnie uzpaniate wrasenie, najbandsiej tym tadem i possądkiam. Tytko nie mogtam się nadniwie tym domkom, sięd pod roęd, nie wiedniatam jak to ludnie mieszkaje w takich klatkach. Bo u nas albo dom jodnorodninny albo kamiennica z mieszkaniami, a tutej te domki. Bytam piserażona. No, ale potem jak już zaczętom bywać to widniatam że to jest bardso urgodne i tadnie urządsone, i mażyłam o takim domku.

Druga okropna recor to byty angielskie kietbeski. W obsie samiast na grill'u alto snašyć, to ori w tadali tak jak frankfurteny do wody i gotowali. Dopiero fotem, potem, jak bylišmy saproszeni na "tea" i podali kietbaski, to oczy nam się otworzyty bo byty bardso snaczne!

Wszysey byli bardso uprajmi, zapraszali na tea, odwiedodi nas, ale z rozmową bytó ciążko. Maż umiat trochą po



angielsku a ja nie. Chodsilam na lekcje ale do dsis dnia stabo móvią.

Bardoo wielką przystugę przyżądaity nam też zakonnice w Convert School. Przyjęty córkę, nie chaiaty zapraty bo wiedniaty że nam się nie przelewa. Nauerycielki dawety jej spejatne lekcje angielskiego i francuskiego tak że po poku szta aupetnie jak normalne angielskie dziewczynki. Te siostry były bardoo, bardoo dobre dla nas.

No i po dwoch latach męża zdemobilizowali i zaczęt się starać o pracę i szukać jakiegos mieszkania. Zaczęt pracować w hotelu jako portier i wynająlismy olwa pokeje z kuchnią. Było strasznie brudno, ja staratam się do jakiegos tadu doprowadnić, ale caty dom byt brudny. Stara gospodyni wcięż pijana chodcita. Ozolismy się beroso bardso depresyjnie, bo nie wiedzielismy co ze sobą robić.

didn't really know what to do next. My husband's job was much too hard for him, he wasn't fit to carry heavy suitcases up two flights of stairs, and crates of gin and whisky from the cellar. After a few weeks he gave it up, and as he really wasn't fit to work in a factory, I decided that we should go as housekeeper and butler to a big country house.

We found a job with some very nice people by looking in "The Times". It was a beautiful old Manor House in Warwickshire. It was very comfortable, warm, we were in beautiful surroundings, although I had to work quite hard. But I had always been a good cook — so that was something I could do in spite of not speaking English very well.

We saved every penny. Occasionally my husband would go to Rome or Lourdes for his holiday but I never went. I used to go and stay with some of our Polish friends instead so that it would cost as little as possible.

We stayed in this kind of work until my husband was 65 and we had saved enough to put a deposit on this house. Very soon after that we were naturalised.

Getting a house of our own was what kept us going all those years, that and making sure that our daughter got a good education. I was determined that she should go to the University and have a good start in life. Because it wasn't easy. Although we lived in a beautiful place and with civilised people we were very lonely — being in the country we were very much cut off from our Polish friends and the urban centres where they were setting up their own clubs, churches, etc. In fact I've never made that up, and never became part of the Polish community, even when I could.

I went back to Poland twice in the sixties. I saw all my family — my mother was still alive then. It's alright there, but I would never want to go back for good, not the sort of Poland that it is now. Ever since we arrived here we've had to send parcels, not only food but also medicines, clothing, etc. And it's still like that now, even worse. So I've never wanted to go back for good.

I tried to hold on to some of our traditions — our Christmas Eve supper particularly, when we break bread in the form of a host and share it out with all those present and then traditionally should have twelve non-meat dishes. Now, of course, we only have three or four. We also receive our presents on Christmas Eve, followed by Midnight Mass. I go to Church every Sunday but I go to the English Church, it's too far to the nearest Polish Church.



I suppose the most precious things which I brought back from Poland when I went back are a painting which my husband had brought for my birthday just before the war and which had been looked after by the local parish priest, and my photograph album.

I don't so much miss Poland as I miss my youth. In moments of sadness I'm automatically back there in my thoughts, I was young, I had a marvellous time, I look through my albums and wonder is that really me? On skis, on skates, playing tennis, sailing, going on picnics, swimming in the river at the bottom of the garden, that was wonderful — now there's nothing left. So if there's anything I'd like to go back to, it's my youth which was so happy and which finished so tragically.



The thing I'd miss most if I did leave this country would be the tidiness and orderliness, the way things are run, and the care and help we've been given as refugees and as pensioners. But the old people here are not treated with as much respect as they are in my country. Their families don't take care of them. I can't understand how a person of eighty odd is allowed to live alone, with just somebody going in once a week to shop for them or clean the house. I can't understand that. In Poland they're not as well off perhaps, but at least they don't live alone.

If the war hadn't happened I would of course have preferred to have stayed in my own country, and not be a burden for another country. Even though the British guaranteed our safety and our future, it's a great burden for them and they have enough of their own people to take care of.

Praca maja byta mazzaca dla niego, taseba byto notic waliski dla gosci na drogie pietro i praynosie rozne albehole 2 piwnicy, wisc no kilku hygodniach podia? Kowet. Do fizycznej pracy w februce absolutnie ciąnie nadawat, więc ja zadecydowatam że pojdziemy na wież do bogatych anglików pracować, ja jako housekeper, a mój maż jako butter.

Znależlisimy posadą w "Times". To byli bardro mili ludnie w starym piąknym domu "Manor" w Warwickshire. Zycie byto bardro wygodne, zcentralnym oznacuraniem, w piąknym ofoczeniu. Ale ja musiatam dość ciążko pracobrać. 2000ze dobrac gotowatam więe byla to jedyna praca letorą mog-tom wykonywać nie znając angielskiego.

Stadalismy basdy gross. Haż czacem wyjesdiat za granicz, do Raymu albo do Loundes, a jo do prayjación



zeby bylko jak nojmiej wydawać pieniędzy.

Tak praeowalismy as mąż praeszedt na eneryturą, no i zeosczędzilismy trochę tych pieniędzy i kupilismy ten dom. I

otrzymalismy barobo szybko brytyjskie obywatelstwo.

laty eras celem byto kupno domu i wychowanie córki. 2decydowatam że musi mież wyższe wyksztatcznie żeby data

sobie radz w życiu. Ale nie było to tatwe. Żykiomy w

jigknym domu, z kulturalnymi ludami, ale czulismy się

bardzo samotni. To była wies, nie mielismy towarsystwa,

daleko od przyjaciół i miast gobie Polacy się gromadzili,

zaktadali tłuby, parafie, i.t.d. Włościurie to niędy już

me więgnętam się do polskiego grona, nawet póżniej

tyn tu kiedy miałam okosję.

Bytam dura masy w kraju - w 1962 i 1964 moteu. wishiatem coté moje modaine, jeszcze żyjącą motkę. Wszystko jest tam "alnight," ale nigdy nie cheiatabym wrócić do tego rodszeju błoki, bo catý czas jak tu jesteżmy w anglii, trseba byto wysytać paczki, nie byłko jedzenie ale lekarstwa, wbranie, i tak jest do dairiaj, nawet jeszcze gorzej. Tak że nigdy nie myslatam o bym żeby powrócić do kraju.

Utnymywatom dwio dradycji polskich. Wszystkie święta, najbandniej Wigilią. Zawsze dsieliny się optatkiem, no i z tych dwrunastu besmięsnych potraw, przyrsądzam tylko tray czy cztery. No i presenty dajemy po wieczerzy i chodnimy na pasterką. Ta zawsze chodną do kościota w niedaielą, ale do angielokiego, bo do polskiego zadaleko mi.

Najdroższą pamiątką jaką przywiostam 2 kraju to obras który mąż mi kupit na imieniny tuż przed wejną i który ocalat u kriędza na parafii, i albuny - wszystkie meje zdiącia.

Nie łążknią lyle do Polski jak do wspomnien, do mtodości. Wcięż w chwilach jakiegos smutteu automatycznie znajduję sią tam. Catówiek był mtody, banit sią, uprawiat sporty. Oglądam totografie i myżlę sotrie - to ja? Na nartach, na tyżurach, tenis, wioslawtwo, majówski, kąpiel w wsece któwa otaczata naoz dom i ogród, to było wspaniati. Nic z tego nie ma bo cztowiek stany, więc jeseli jest cokolwiek do czego chciatalym powocić to do mtodości która byla taka piękna i szczęśliwa a która utasiewe smutno się skończyta.

Tego co najbardniej byłoby mi brak gdybym Anglią opuscita to bad i porogdek i opieku jaką otaczają ludzi takich jak my, uciekinierow i emerytow. Ale tu nie ma szacunku dla starych ludni, tak jak jest u nas. Tu ludnie nie opiekyją sią starszymi w rodzinie. Nie mogą sią nadzinić jak oriemduć sięcio kilko ledni człowiek zyje sobie sam, mimo że ma rodziną bliższą, i tylko posybają na na tydzień homoc zeby zakuty zretić, postzactać. To jest dla mnie nie wytumaczone, to w Polsce może w większej nądzy żyje ten cztowiek, ale żyje w gronie rodziny.

gdyby nie wojna, to oczyniście, wolatabym byta zostać w włosnym krajn i nie być ciężasem ola drugiego kraju, bo jednak Anglia, jak kolniek zagwarantowata bespie-czeństwo i przysztość ludni z Polski, jednak to jest kolo-Salny wysitek, a ma macą ludni swoich któwymi się musi opiekować.



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