

Wartime Burwell Memories of Mrs Beryl Mallett

As a child during WW2. I lived with my mother (father in army) in Burwell for a while.

We lived in the vicarage, rather large house as I recall. I believe this was sited on the main road, as I used to wave to the army convoys that passed through the village.

Cannot recall the name of the incumbent other than he was a Canon and unmarried (perhaps a widower) also the church being very large.

The photo of Burwell House reminds me of the vicarage, which had large enclosed vegetable garden and lovely lawned garden, where I well remember a garden fete being held.

I started school in the little 2 roomed schoolhouse, but we moved away to Cheveley, near Newmarket, before I moved up a class.