

World War II



Around 75 million people lost their lives during World War II, making it the deadliest conflict in human history.

Why do you think it is important for us to learn about what happened?





Lest We Forget.

What do you already know about World War 2 and what do you want to learn about the most?



Over the next few weeks, we'll be learning about how World War II affected children.

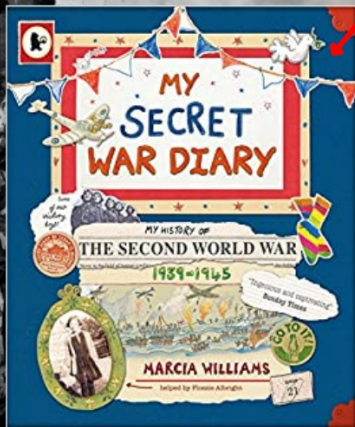
Let's find out more...



Flossie Albright kept a diary throughout World War II.

Recently, her diary was discovered and turned into a book.

Let's take a look...



These are my secret orchard fairies. I tell them all my secrets and they keep Boo and me safe.

A WAR DIARY

KEPT BY ME
FLOSSIE ALBRIGHT
WHO'S NINE YEARS OLD, AND WHO'S NEVER TOLD NO FIBS! (WELL, NEARLY NEVER.)

Fairy Apple

Fairy Pear

THIS DIARY IS PRIVATE AND NOT TO BE READ BY NO ONE, NO HOW! THE WORDS ARE ALL BETWEEN MY DIARY AND ME. UNLESS I SAY OTHERWISE, WHICH I FLIPPING WON'T! UNLESS YOU'RE VERY, VERY SPECIAL.

My MUM used to say: There's good days and bad days and then there's black days!

PS It ain't certain that there'll be a war yet, but war or no war this is my MOST PRIVATE diary, so you still got to KEEP OUT!

HOW WAS YOUR DAY?



GOOD



BAD



BEST



BADDER



BESTEST



BADDEST



BLACKEST

Fairy Plum



My Dad

Hairgrips - usually getting lost



Great Uncle Colin



Boo

Never come between Boo and his bottle!



Summer Me
More freckles!

For Recording Events Most Worthy of Remembrance

PRIVATE



Winter Me!

My freckles turn blue with cold



My Legs



Gracie - Great Uncle C's outside dog



The Outside Cats

Mandy is a boy!

This Diary Belongs To

Flossie Albright
Honeysuckle Cottage
High Barn Estate
Nr Dorchester

FLIPPING

My favourite word

You heard the lass, NO PEEKING!



PC Rattle

NOW I'VE GOT TO LOOK AFTER BABY BOO ALL BY MYSELF!!

MY DAD GOES AWAY AND I GET A DIARY

HELP!

LEAVE YOUR FAMILY AND JOIN THE FIGHT!

I LOVE DAD



Thursday 27th July 1939

Dear Diary,

I know that you don't know much about me yet - and I will tell - but I just got to write this first, 'cos it makes me SO sad...



MY DAD'S GONE TO JOIN THE ARMY!

(Smudged with my tears!)

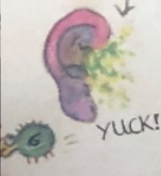
He's gone with General Mole from the big house to join the Dorsetshire Regiment.

All men over twenty years have to join the forces now, because we MIGHT go to WAR WITH GERMANY, but I still HATE Dad for going. I do, I flipping DO... except I don't.



We call the General Old Mouldy, 'cos he's got hair growing out of his ears and it looks like green mould!

Our Prime Minister, Mr Neville Chamberlain, says there won't be a war, but Miss Joan, the general's daughter, says there will and I believe her. Miss Joan and I were waving our dads off together and she must've noticed that I was welling up. Anyway, when they was gone Cook took Boo and me into the kitchen for some cheering cocoa, and Miss Joan came in and gave me this diary, with a note. (Note on p.7.)





I've never been given stuff from the big house before!

High Barn Manor
Nr Dorchester
Dorset

27th July 1939

Dear Flossie,

I know that you are very upset that your father has joined up, but we must all try to be brave. Mr Adolf Hitler and his Nazi party are determined to take the whole of Europe for themselves, and they will try to exterminate anyone that stands in their way. We must be ready to stop him and to protect those countries and peoples weaker than ourselves, however hard it is to see our fathers go from home.

I hope that this diary will help you get through this difficult time. You can write down all your feelings and tell your own history of the war, if there is one, which I am afraid is almost certain. Be a brave girl and look after your baby brother, so that your father can be proud of you when he returns home.

Yours sincerely,
Miss Joan

So here I am with no dad, but a posh diary! If anyone sees me with it, I reckon they'll think I nicked it! The paper is a flipping miracle: it's all smooth, with no woody bits. It must've cost a bit!

My best colour

V. V. IMPORTANT - I DID NOT NICK THIS DIARY ... HONEST!!

Now MY lovely Diary, I've written the sad bit, so if my candle keeps burning, I can tell you about me!

I'm nine and a quarter years old and Uncle C says I'm skinny as a whippet. I love to draw, so expect to find your pages covered!

I live with my DAD (well, I did until this afternoon), my Great Uncle Colin, who's too old to fight in a war, and my baby brother, Boo, who's too young - he'll be one next month.



Frizzy red hair - yuck!

Me aged 5 years



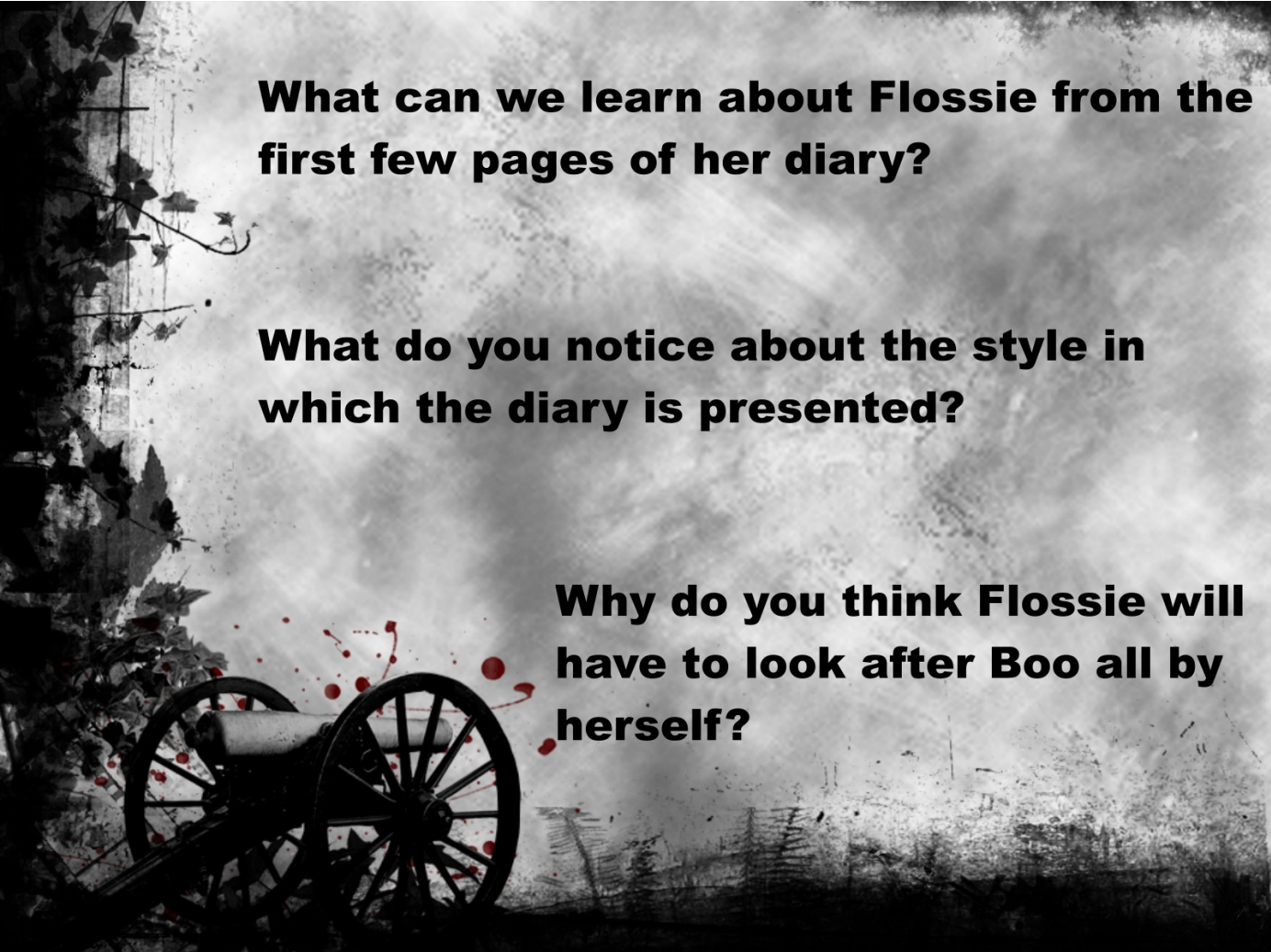


What can we learn about Flossie from the first few pages of her diary?

The background is a dark, textured, and somewhat abstract composition. On the left side, there are dark, leafy branches. In the lower-left corner, a cannon is visible, with several red splatters around it. The rest of the background is a mottled, greyish-white texture. A large, empty white rectangular box is positioned in the lower-right quadrant.

What can we learn about Flossie from the first few pages of her diary?

What do you notice about the style in which the diary is presented?



What can we learn about Flossie from the first few pages of her diary?

What do you notice about the style in which the diary is presented?

Why do you think Flossie will have to look after Boo all by herself?

Nobody told the stars not to shine on blackout night.

Tues 15th August 1939

Uncle Ron told us that the pilots who flew over Dorset checking for lights saw chinks all over the place, but not at Honeysuckle Cottage!

Our blackout was perfect. In Weymouth two cyclists were knocked off their bikes, on account of it being so dark. Uncle Ron hadn't given them one of his posters!

I wish I could have a bicycle. Then I could bike to school, give Boo a ride to church and go see Dad at The Keep in Dorchester where he's billeted.

Not the Moon!



A badge for Auntie Ethel!



Today I had a letter from Auntie Ethel in London. Poor thing, she's always marching for peace and will be ever so upset if there's a war.



Wednesday 16th

A message for Dad: This is the stamp I soaked off the envelope - it is worth 2d.



With 2d I could buy: 4 gobstoppers or 1 sherbet dip or a currant bun or even 2 penny toys ... BUT I'D RATHER HAVE A LETTER FROM YOU!

OPERATION PIED PIPER
The government is planning to evacuate over 3 million children from our cities!
Ain't that something!



Read the extract on the left



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What do you think black outs were for?





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Let's find out more...



WAR IS DECLARED

READ ALL ABOUT IT IN
FLOSSIE ALBRIGHT'S NEWS EXTRA

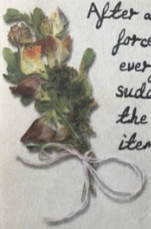
Sunday 3rd September 1939

ONE PENNY!

Local residents and evacuees were all gathered for Sunday worship, when our Ron runs in. The vicar looked ever so shocked, but his voice remained steady as he relayed Ron's message "At 11.15 today, Prime Minister Neville Chamberlain announced to the nation that the Germans have invaded Poland. As they have ignored all requests to withdraw, we are now at war with Germany!"



After a prayer for our armed forces the vicar sent everyone home, for fear of a sudden German invasion. In the scramble many personal items were left behind and this reporter forgot to put her posy on her Mum's grave.



WAR IS SCARY!

Outside the sun still shone, but we was scared. I wished my Uncle C were there to put Boo in his gas suit if we was bombed. We scurried across the fields, searching the sky for German bombers. When a sparrow hawk dived for prey near me, I was so scared I nearly tipped Boo out of his cart and that evacuee boy, Simon, cried. I wonders if he can understand what's going on, poor like. Our Gracie licked his face and she stayed close by him from then on, bless her.



Country Life (according to the vics)



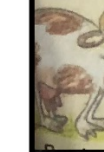
A Wild Beast



Walking Cloud



A Large Sparrow



6pm THAT SAME W

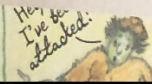
WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT!

We was all invited into the hall, up at the big house, to listen to King George VI himself talk on the wireless! King George VI is almost as handsome as my dad!



THE KING'S MESSAGE TO THE EMPIRE

"In this grave hour, perhaps the most fateful in our history, I send to every household of my people, both at home and overseas, this message - for the sake of all that we ourselves hold dear and of the world's order and peace, it is unthinkable that we should refuse to meet the challenge... I now call my people at home and my people across the seas... to stand firm and united in this hour of trial."



He... I've attached!

stepped in it was

Read the extract on this slide.

Can you explain the King's message in your own words?



What are your first impressions of the book?

Likes

Dislikes

Puzzles

Patterns