

# My name is Walter Tull. This is my scrapbook.

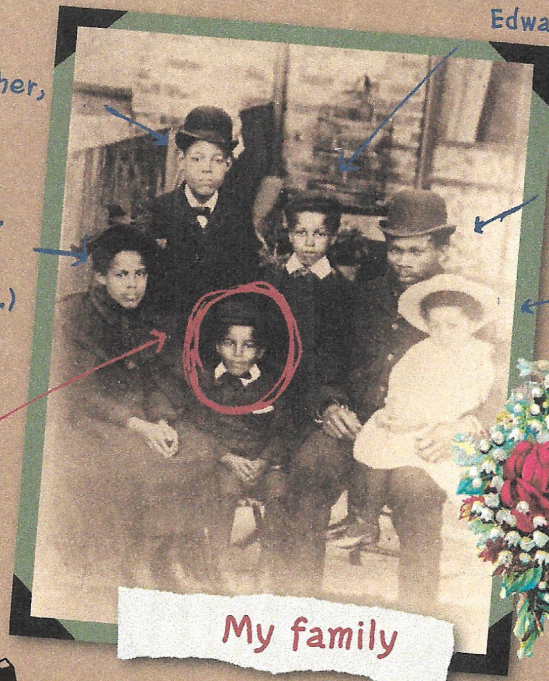
1888-1898

My oldest brother,  
William.

My sis, Cecilia.  
(We call her  
Cissy sometimes.)

ME!

Walter Daniel John Tull  
Born 28<sup>th</sup> April 1888



Edward, my brother -  
two years older  
than me.

My dad

Baby Elsie. Possibly the  
noisiest baby in the world!

My family

My big sister Bertha isn't in this photo. She died when she was a little girl. My mum isn't in the picture either.

Here she is. Her name was Alice and she was from a Folkestone family, the Palmers. I think she was the best mum in the world - but she kept getting ill and by the time the photo of us all was taken, she was dead. She died two weeks before my 7<sup>th</sup> birthday.

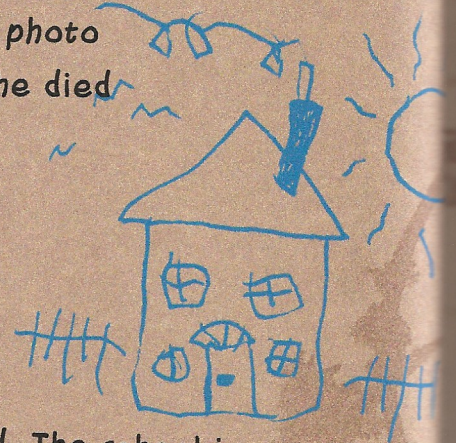
We all live together at

51 WALTON STREET,  
HYTHE, FOLKESTONE,  
ENGLAND,  
THE WORLD.

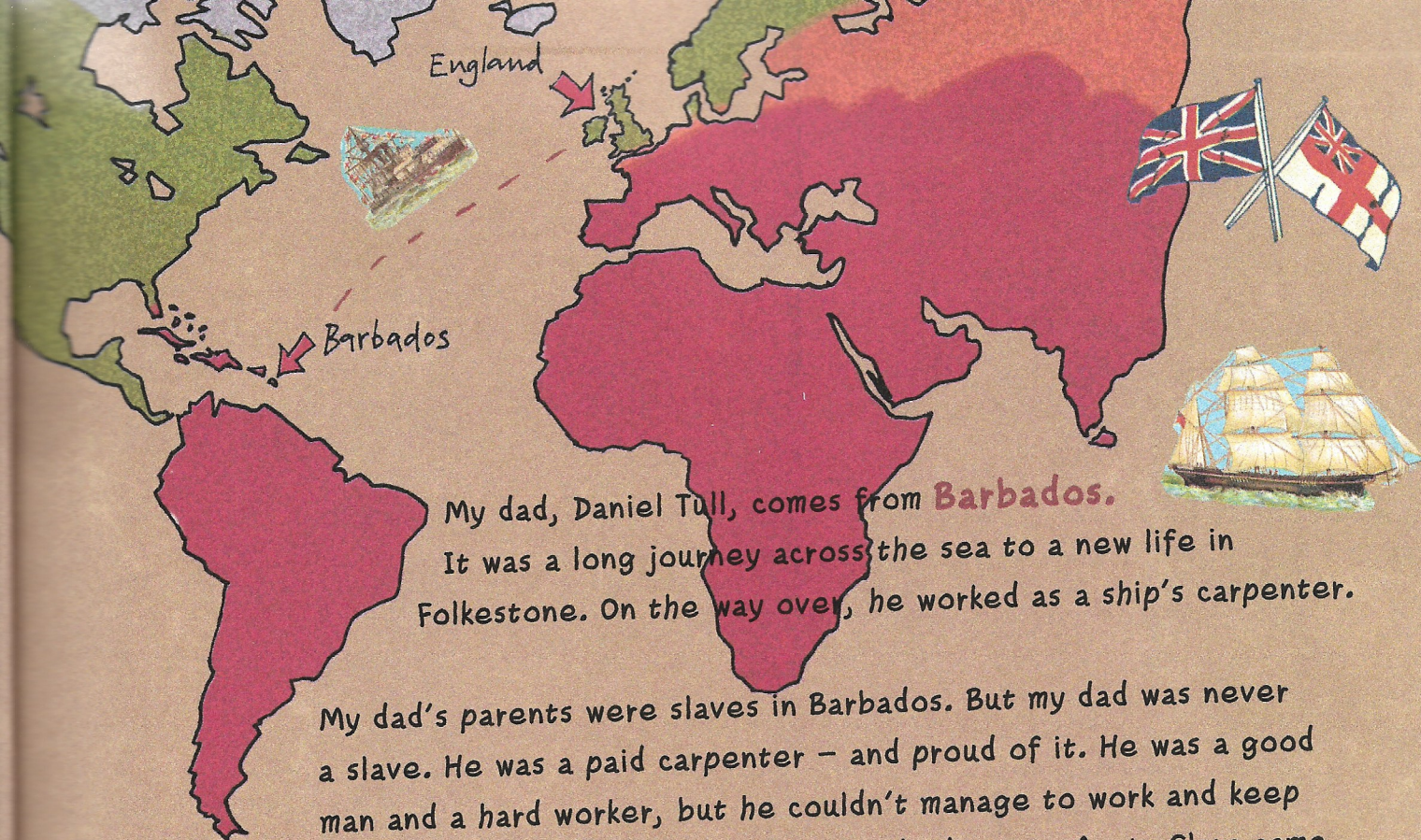
My mum, Alice



I go to North Board School in Black Bull Road. The school is just at the top of our road. We can see the classrooms and playground from our front windows and I can walk there in a minute. My brother Eddie gets there in half a minute. He has longer legs.







My dad, Daniel Tull, comes from **Barbados**.  
It was a long journey across the sea to a new life in  
Folkestone. On the way over, he worked as a ship's carpenter.

My dad's parents were slaves in Barbados. But my dad was never  
a slave. He was a paid carpenter – and proud of it. He was a good  
man and a hard worker, but he couldn't manage to work and keep  
the house and children after my mum died, so my Aunty Clara came  
to help run the house. She and my dad got married and she  
became my stepmother. They had a baby girl, Miriam.

So there were lots of us. We all slept in two beds,  
one for the boys and one for the girls.



10<sup>TH</sup> DECEMBER 1897.

DAD DIED.

HEART ATTACK.



Aunty Clara isn't my real mum, so we are now orphans.  
Money is tight. Stepmum really tried, but she just couldn't  
look after all of us. She has good friends in the local  
Methodist church and they have found a place for us.  
Me and my brother Eddie are being sent away on Valentine's  
Day to be looked after at a Methodist Children's Home.

