

John Douglas

Rations on the Retreat to Dunkirk

I remember you had nowt to eat. You had nowt to eat, nothing. And I used to gan and take the men to scrounge round to see what they could get to eat. Of course, as I say, there was farms being deserted. I remember I got a big pail of eggs, about seven or eight, ten eggs, and we didn't know whether they were addled or fresh or what so we just cracked the bloody lot in a pan and mixed them up and shared them out. And that was the sort of thing. You know we might find a bit of bread, go in a house and look for food, anything that was in the larder, or pantry to keep going. Because there was no supply, everything had broken down then.