

**Alan Watcham****Dividing a Red Cross Parcel**

When we got the parcels there was only one parcel per hut. It was just a filter that came through. So we had to lay the goods out, and they were excellent parcels, there was chocolate and tins of bully beef, a packet of tea, butter, you name it. We laid them all out and got the cards out, got the cards down. And I'm a great card player, I still play Bridge and Whist, and every time I see the ace of spades I wince because that was the card I drew. And you'll never guess what I won. You know these little stubs of salt that you get in packets of crisps, that's what I got. And I'm not ashamed to say that I went into the corner and I wept silently. You know when you're hungry these things happen. You know, there's a difference between a tin of spam or bully beef and a packet of salt. And I was really upset, but, of course, it was a chance I took. And there was always a wag somewhere, always a wit. A chap came up to me he said "Never mind, Alan", he says "you can always put that on your potatoes". But it was very disappointing.