

John Douglas**Liberation**

The next day I'd had a touch of the runs, and I was sitting on the latrine when I saw these soldiers over the field. I said "Them's American soldiers". And Mick was sitting next to me he says "Oh", he says "they're Germans man". And I could see them coming across this field and looking over. I says "They're not they're Americans, I felt sure they are. They're not Germans". And they were Americans, and, of course, the guards vanished that were there. And, of course, the Americans came up like and that's when I got my first white bread. I'd never seen white bread for years, and they gave each man two slices of white bread and it was really wonderful, wonderful. That bread tasted so good. You never miss things till you never have them.