Our first job was on a farm generally assisting where needed collecting fruit and tomatoes and digging ditches. The temperature was already in the 70 and 80 degrees and we were usually stripped to the waist. The time passed much quicker and we always managed to bring extra food back into the camp with us.

After about a month at Pavia we were moved again to another camp at a small town called Monte Chiaro Denice where we worked in a

speak one word of English but as a result of communicating by sign language we went with him to his nearby house where his wife was.

- and cheese, this was followed by numerous glasses each of the local wine. In

prisoners that escaped and had also discovered our uniforms that we had hidden, now we were stuck with civilian dothes, fortunately, I still carried sufficient identification on me to prove who I was. The local people became very much afraid, especially as the War in Italy did not seem very likely to end for some time to come. The

twisting steep roads which were about one in six gradient. The