

Dads War

I know that my Father was captured in Norway during the Second World War. He was a prisoner for 5 years in Stalag 8B. Some of his fellow prisoners included Douglas Bader and Max Miller.

The day he was released I was on my Grandmothers farm in Aberdovey; we received a telegram to say he was going to be transferred into a Sanatorium in this country.

A month passed, my brother Bryn and I were sitting having breakfast before going to school and this was the only time of the week when we had boiled eggs.

There was a knock at the door, a lady from the station in Aberdovey had cycled up to our house to give us the news that Dad had arrived at the station and was on his way home. Mother took hold of us both before we had finished our breakfast, I didn't want to go as I wanted to finish my egg.

About 15 minutes later my Father arrived home with my Mother and Brother, quickly followed by half the village.

I ran to the top of the stairs and sat there, my Father went into his kit bag and brought out a boat and gave it to me. All the schools had a day off.

My Father was the first prisoner of war to be sent home in Merionethshire, only being 6 years old at the time this is all I can remember of that wonderful occasion.

Fred Davies