



## **Bert Bugden**

I, we went up to catch the bus into town to take me to the assembly point and there were no buses, so I said goodbye to my father and went into town with my mother and we went to the assembly point and then we all marched off together up the road. The orders were that parents were not allowed to accompany their children to the railway station, they all stood at the side of the road as we all marched up to the, up to the station. Very odd really, fairly silent with the occasional "Cheerio Fred" and things like that but it was quite quiet, and as we went up the road I heard the family whistle, which my father always used and I looked around and he'd walked into town, about a mile and a half into town on this bad leg and only getting over appendicitis and was standing at the side of the road as we went passed. And it was many, many years later that I discovered that as soon as we'd gone past he collapsed.