

wanderers but our perceptions were almost always good and the people were always pleased to see us and were always hoping for a swift end to the War. Our visits to each house was brief not wanting

down to a fast flowing river which was about twenty yards across, I followed this river until I came to some stepping stones, they were very greasy and of course, the inevitable happened, I fell in. It was about four feet deep and the water was moving fast, I reached the other side safely but, if m49urwetet th I wasbet(003e. (k,

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On 3rd January 1945 I had been to work with Roberto where he was working, mostly for the change but also to help him as he worked alone. We slept in the stable there for the night, on waking the following morning we saw that there had been a heavy fall of snow, three feet or more deep, all around, we dug a path from the stable to the house and went in for our breakfast, meanwhile, Mrs. Panaro, Madelene, went to the stable to milk the goats, on her return to the house she became very excited and came running in

they had arrived on skis from the village about half a mile above, Castlletto, for a moment we were stunned, then I said that all we could do would be to go into the bedroom and squeeze ourselves in as

