

## Transcript of Leslie Collett Audio Clip

Well, when the war was over in 1945 they started to bring the troops home and we were all out on parade and the flight sergeant calling out the names. Name, service number and rank, you had to call out. Of course, he goes through all the lot and I'm still standing there ain't I. Of course, he says, I get a few swear words, 'Are you bloody deaf and that'. So I said, 'Well, you never said – you never called my name out'. Oh, so he goes through all the list again and I'm not on it. So, oh, blimey. So all them went home and I was – I remained for the next three months chopping up aircrafts, like, bashing the wings up with sledge hammers and that cos they dug a big dugout with diggers and that and they put all the aircraft, what we smashed up and complete radios, aircraft radio sets, never been used cos it would cost more to bring it all home. So they got rid of it out there. I found out later that all me papers had been sunk on the next convoy coming out so I could have done a bunk and nobody known it. I was there [laughs] and, of course, I got all back pay and everything when I come home here. I had four and a half years good conduct stripe pay and one or two other items who I got paid up. I was quite rich then [laughs]. Yeah, yeah. I come back on the Cape Town Castle, the queen of the Castle line was there and swimming baths and cinemas and all that sort of thing, like. But, of course, me being a low ranker I was on guard of the WAAFS quarters cos the officers used to nip down there over night time so they put sentries on the WAAFS quarters [laughs]. I was Joe Soap, I was on guard there as well.