



S/M LES EASTWOOD RN

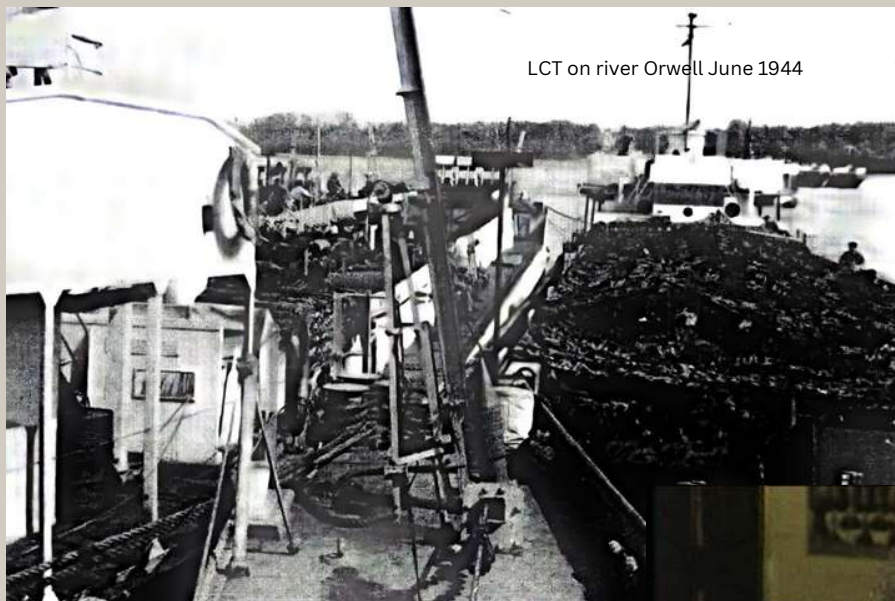
1918 - 2003

My job was a landing craft wireman, in charge of the electrics on the LCT I was on. Prior to D-day, we were based at Yarmouth and Lowestoft until eventually we moved down to Woolverstone.

We were told that the craft had been sealed on the Thursday morning, 1st of June. Nobody was allowed on or off, and that later during the day we would be going up to Felixstowe to load up. We took on some of the 7th Armoured Division, the ex-Desert Rats.

After we had loaded up and we were back in our trots, of course the skipper called us all together and actually told us what the plan was; that we were going to sail for Normandy. Prior to that we had no knowledge of where we were actually going to go to.

We were going to Normandy where we going to make for Gold Beach, King's sector. We were part of force L, a follow-up division or second wave sort of thing.



LCT on river Orwell June 1944

On the journey, the trip across to the other side, we were amazed at the calmness of them (Desert Rats).

Obviously, they had been through the desert and to them this was just another job of work. They'd also been through Italy and they just thought of it as another job of work.

Les on "Anglia at War" - 1995

