

Home inside the wooden barrack huts consisted of either single low cots or simple wooden bunk-beds. All were very close together. Personal space was an almost non-existent luxury. Rudimentary tables and chairs were provided and sometimes a wood-burning stove for heat.

Hygiene was also a problem. One internee recalls...

In the early months of internment hunger and malnutrition were commor place, with people falling ill regularly. One survivor recalled ...

The Islanders were forced to forage for food when they were taken on their guarded walks in the countryside. They would also collect wood and pinecones to burn in the barrack hut stoves to keep warm.

I WOKE TO SEE MY HANDS STREAMING WITH BLOOD FROM THE BED BUGS

FFICULTIES OF DAILY LIFE

...One morning I woke to see my hands streaming with blood from the bed bugs. I had to take my bed to pieces to get the eggs out. They smelled horrible and were as big as ladybirds. We used to put the Iegs of the bunks in Klim tins filled with disinfectant from the hospital and that stopped them".

..."The rations were terrible when we first got thereWe had very little food ... it was horrible. I remember my dad used to give us his bread and he used to eat the soup. And there were maggots floating in it."

It wasn't until December 1942 that Red Cross food parcels began to arrive in the camps. These became a life-line for the internees.

Two things became starkly apparent as time progressed. The shortness of food and the boredom associated with imprisonment.



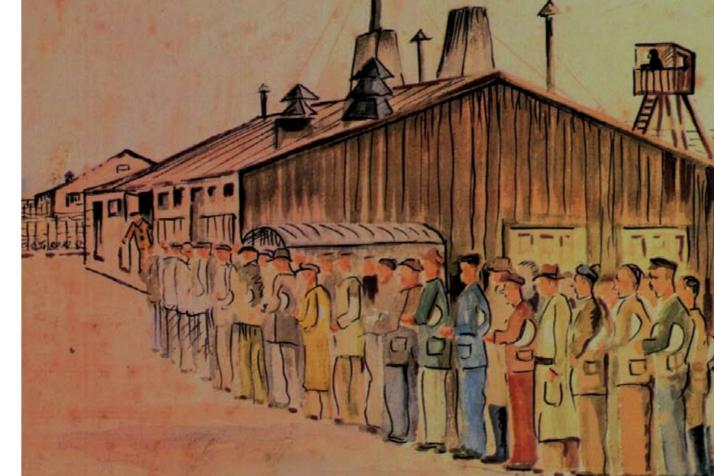






Camp in Germany during WWI here some of the Channe Islanders were imprisoned.





Internment Camp

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