



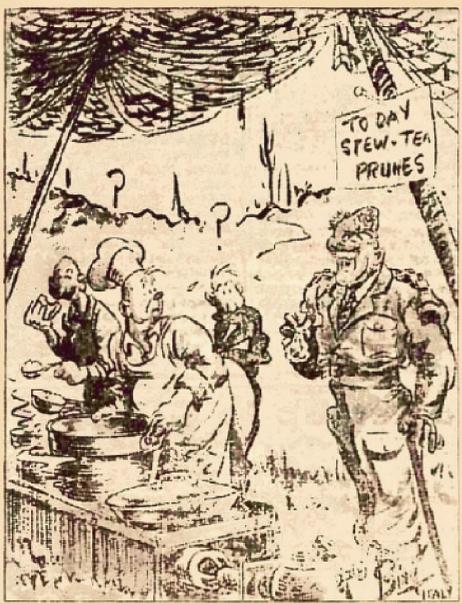
"A goose, sir ??? Not around here. 'At's Beanie, he's got a cold!"
 "Un'oca, Signore ??? Non da queste parti. E' Beanie che si è preso il raffreddore!"



One evening Colonel Stone came and said, "I'm going to Rome. Would you like to come with me on leave?" And I certainly did not say, "No!" And he said, "I've noticed a lot of chickens and guinea hens up in the trees. Do you ever get any of those, and I said, "Not really, because if we try to get them, we're shot at." Then he said, "There's a patrol being planned just up the dykes from you. Perhaps you can use that when that goes in to see what you could do." So I arranged to have these trees with 0.36 grenades with long wires attached to the grenades in the trees. This fighting patrol went in, and there was artillery and mortars and machine gun fire. My people pulled these wires, and also sorts of chickens and guinea fowl and pieces came tumbling down. I gave most of them to the company and kept a few and reported the following night to battalion headquarters. We went to Rome with a few chickens and a few guinea fowl.



"No, grazie, we've brought our own!"
 "No, grazie. Ci siamo portate le nostre!"



"And I might suggest: a ragout of beef, with a chestnut sauce, say Viennese nussroulade. Here are the chestnut!"

OGGI STUFATO - THE - PRUGNE
 "E potrei suggerire: un ragù di carne con salsa di castagne e magari nussroulade alla Viennese. Queste sono le castagne!"

Born to be a soldier: John Dougan in World War 2 in his own words
 Major John Dougan interviewed by Ken McLeod

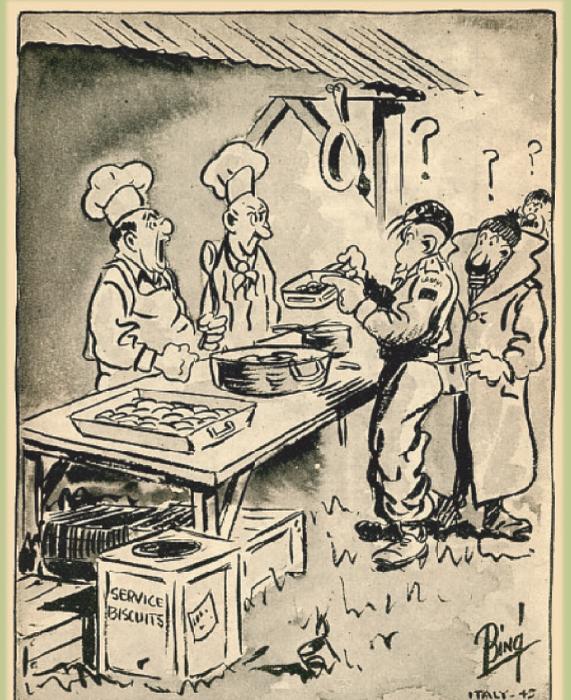
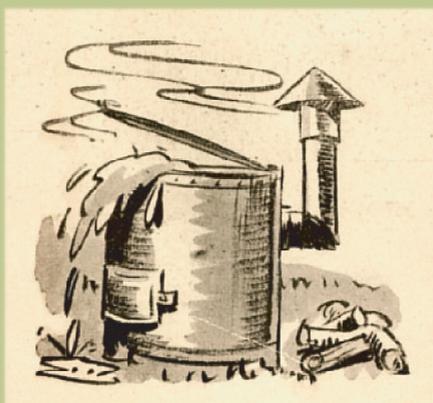
Una sera il Colonnello Stone venne da me e mi disse "Devo andare a Roma. Vuoi venire con me in licenza?" E ovviamente non risposi di no. Poi aggiunse: "Ho notato molte galline e faraone sugli alberi. Ne prendete mai?" ed io dissi: "No, davvero, perché se proviamo a prenderle, ci sparano." Ed egli disse: "E' previsto un pattugliamento fino ai fossi. Potreste usarlo come scusa e vedere cosa potete fare. Feci così in modo di piazzare sugli alberi delle bombe a mano con dei lunghi fili. Quando la pattuglia arrivò ci furono fuoco di mortaio e mitragliatrice. I miei compagni tirarono i fili ed ogni tipo di galline e faraone cadde a terra.



Video-intervista di Ken McLeod al Maggiore John Dougan pubblicata sul **Western Sentinel**



"You scam! There ain't room fer three here!"
 "Sparisci, tu! Non c'è spazio per tre, qui!"



"Da steak's too tough? Dis ain't no place fer weakin's!"
 "La bistecca è troppo dura? Questo non è posto per pappe molli!"