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April 29th Spent day in same place back at Dovre. Planes had tried to bomb a stationary train down the road and had straddled the place but beyond uprooting a few trees had done no real damage. Peace after Andalsnes. Sloop then went back with bent guns. Black Swan did good work keeping them high and only two fires started. Spent afternoon at Andalsnes sleeping in the sun. New lams.

Left Dovre in the evening and off to Moelmen hotel but that place no good so back towards Lesje where finally arrived at 2.20 in the morning. Things not good. Divided. No guns yet. Troops along road but many going up and demolition squads. Two poor chaps left behind minus guns and equipment. Smallbones with beard and doing well. NOs best people. Bones to Molde to Min with books.

April 30th Beautiful day again. Fine cellar. Low flying aircraft and much MGing but missing us. Preparing to move again. General came in. Getting near end of tether. Old House. Built 1700th century. Old Beer tankard in wood dated 1669 - the year the Scots were smashed up at Otta. Much going and coming. Things reaching a crisis. C in C does not know what are Londons intentions and finally as the last job of the day the fateful telegram home. Two days previously F asked London to get Midgey and Mrs E. out of S. by plane, but no news as to whether this was being done. Feeling general we shall be home in a few days. King Salter given up as lost and the German radio announced the capture of a "Brigadier" with documents. No signs of the artillery, but a few AA in position minus predictors and not doing much. Aircraft zoomed over the house in the morning, but very quiet afternoon. Orders to leave confirmed and procession started at 2000. Past Lesjeskog again where the aircraft went down and where Edwards passed out and the scene of the awful day fruitless journey. Through to Andalsnes with many jams on the way and many British troops. Air raid in progress in Andalsnes which we reached at about 2 am. Several fires burning and the remainder of the Grand Hotel ablaze. Passed ammunition dump and waited by it rather too long. Raided while on the way out of And. and had to lie up. Panicky Tommies. Finally off again and on to near Molde. Just our three cars on ferry and CiC talking calmly on deck. This day will decide it and it is probable we shall embark tonight. If only guns and aircraft had been forthcoming the Norwegians could have held Otta themselves. Root cause is Andalsnes as a base, small and badly defended, flaming onions going up at one aircraft at 3.30. No ship alongside. Perk still standing.

May 1st April Sat.

In building nearish Molde. In comm. London at CiC special request by 8.30. Marvellous day again, superb flying weather. Feeling that there is something bigger than departmental delays and jealousies behind our failure which will be the biggest blow English prestige has ever suffered. Nor. taking it calmly. Curious that administrative details going on towards alliance and permanent arrangements while military situation apparently neglected. True that 1st transport with guns for Morgan went down. Bad loading delayed unloading of Dellius. Colossal muddle everywhere, Morgan has no direct communications with his base. Clark from WO playing big role but his instructions apparently definite.

May 2nd Moved on to Molde. Burning Champagne with Denny
Met Joyce. Embarked 11pm on 'Ullstein Prince'. Capt. last trip
May 2nd - Scapa
May 3rd London.