

PWY YDW I'N MEDDWL
OEDDWN I?

1914

WHO DO
I THINK I WAS?

1918

Katie Saunders, Cwmbran High School

The Christmas Truce

Oh blimey! It's Christmas day!

All of the lads start dragging themselves out of the dirty old trenches, I follow behind
Everyone's actually smiling...for once.

Hours pass and me and all the chaps have gone to exchange cigarettes, cakes and all sorts
of things with the Germans.

Most of the lads are drunk to the bone - German Schnapps!

I ain't drinking nothing, never have done.

Blimey, it's getting late now. Me and Ernest are going to head back to our trenches without
the rest of the lads. Hope none of them fall dead! You never know what might happen.

Headline in Gwent Newspaper a few days later:

Christmas has come to an End!

Two Gwent soldiers killed while on their way back to trenches after the Christmas Truce.