

Robert Hawksworth**Desert Sandstorms**

Occasionally the 'Hamsin' was the local name for it which came from nowhere. I think it was as far back as the Sahara, picked up all the dirt and dust on its way and dropped it on our laps. So frequently we suffered these sandstorms, so-called, during which it was absolutely impossible to eat, sleep, drink or do anything at all. If we weren't in contact with the enemy, and we weren't at that time in Matruh, the troops just covered beneath the level of the sand in the slit trenches and avoided it as much as they could.