

Sidney Shutt**Treatment of Russian POWs**

And these Russians, poor Russians they had nothing, no Red Cross, nothing. These officers had lined them men up, I've never seen anything like it. And do you know he was going along and he was kicking them with his... Oh, on the shins, you know. The poor fellahs were standing, daren't breathe or he would just shoot them. Excuse or not he would have shot them down; they were like muck to them, the Russians. We used to say to, look at them say "Aye, he's the next one, he's going". They used to drive up with this truck every morning; I'm not kidding, horse and cart, just like what you'll see in the plague in London years back. They used to carry them out naked on a stretcher and they would heave it up and just throw it into the truck and away with them. That was every day. They were just there to die.