

I selected two pairs of trousers, the wind-breaker jacket, two pairs of khaki socks, three neckties, two khaki and one brown, two pairs of underwear pants (cotton), three cotton singlet vests, and a tube of brushless shaving cream, and asked Pte. MATTHEW what he wanted for these articles. He said it was mostly junk anyway, and I didn't need to give him anything there and then. I guess that was because Pte. TIMLICK's girl-friend, Maisie, was there. I know that Pte. TIMLICK sorted out some of the stuff for himself, but what it was, or what they did about it I don't know, because I left them there in the house as soon as I got my own stuff, which I took with me to the garage, where I put it in a car, which I evacuated to Highgate, and took it home from there under my arm. I didn't conceal it in any way, but wrapped everything up in the wind-breaker jacket. I was only in the house in Redesdale Street for ten or fifteen minutes. I feel sure that this was the first time that Pte. TIMLICK had had anything from Pte. MATTHEW. He figured the stuff was O.K. and so did I. I never saw the box again, and I don't know what happened to it.

I have read over the above statement, which has been made voluntarily, without fear of any threat, or hope of favour to come, and it is the truth.

(SGD) U-2, J. COLLIER, C.M.H.Q. Sgt.

(WITNESSED) Fred R. Nelson S/Sgt.  
U-1889, F.R. NELSON, S.I.S. 15/11/44.

(WITNESSED) C.D. Winn S/Sgt.  
B-76252, C.D. WINN, S.I.S. 15/11/44.