Oh, from Bangalore we went by train to Calcutta and we were each given a turn to go up and drive the train. Little tiny uncomfortable seats and the old engine rocking about, it wasn't a comfortable journey. But the experience anyway. We got to Calcutta and immediately we went up to a place called Lido which was an airfield and got American airmen. They did a wonderful job and they drove – they flew us over the mountains and down into Burma over the Chindits. All their crash gliders showed up so white like bones on the ground and they’d gone into jungle, behind the Japs, eventually, and we went in front – tried to get in front of them. We had four hundred miles to go, mind you, walking and we landed a place called In Daw. It was Christmas and we had ‘Outdoors and In Daw’ for Christmas, I did a few posters and things. We did move a few statues that were on the ground where we were and I noticed the next morning that they were put back again. They were religious things, they’d all crept by silently and put all the statues back again, where they’d been moved.