## FORGET ME NOT

## CHARLIE HAWORTH JAMES HAWORTH'S GRANDFATHER

My grandfather, Charlie Haworth, was born on the 11th December 1896 in Blackburn, Lancashire. Sadly his mother (my great grandmother), Margaret, died in 1909 at a young age leaving my grandfather and his three brothers as well as their father.

Shortly afterwards, the family moved to Leek in Staffordshire where my great grandfather remarried.

When war broke out in 1914 Charlie was a few months short of his 18th birthday and was working as a clerk in Leek.

Sometime in 1915 or 1916 he joined the South Staffordshire Regiment and as far as I am aware, he saw active service with the British Expeditionary Force as a private.

Our family records show that in October 1917 he successfully completed officer training and went back to the front as a 2nd lieutenant at the age of 20.

According to a report handwritten by him, a Captain by this time, he was involved on the 21st March 1918 in fighting, believed to be at the Somme (possibly the Battle of St Quentin), was injured and taken prisoner by the Germans. A transcript of this report is attached. He saw out the war at the Offiziergefangenen-Lager POW camp in Mainz.

(and survived) the war. In fact James (who was known as Jimmy) was captured in Singapore in World War II and held prisoner by the Japanese working on the Thai–Burma railroad. He survived that too!

I have Charlie's medals and some other memorabilia of his war time service.

After the war he married my grandmother, Mary, and they had three children, Phillip, Geoffrey (my father) and Pamela. They owned and ran the White Hart restaurant in Leek, which is still there today. He served on the Leek Urban District Council and was the leader of the Council in the 1950s. He died in 1965 aged 68.

Although I met my grandfather I was only 3 years old when I last saw him and therefore too young to have any memories

of him. I have known for many years that he had been a prisoner in the First World War but it is only upon the centenary of that conflict that I asked my father to let me have any photos or other information that he had that concerned Charlie's wartime experiences. We do not know a lot about those years but seeing the photo of him as a young officer and reading his account of the battle in which he was captured were very moving.



