

SUNDAY POST
APRIL 29 / 1945

Miss Gossle, standing in the entry way to her post at General Munst's property's sandy veranda, looking out with her large quantity of smoking handkerchiefs, returned by the following of Maandul, who are famous for their yellow handkerchiefs. They said with the Gossle they had worked for Maandul's success, and their hopes he will have a early breakfast.

WEDDING OF LADY
JEAN RAMSAY

Members of St. Andrews Mission Ambulance Company, Eschsch, formed guard of honour at St. Andrews Episcopal Church, Eschsch, yesterday, at the wedding of Lady Joan Hanning, the countess's daughter.

Lady Jean is the younger daughter of the late Earl of Dalhousie, and of the Countess of Dalhousie, Banchina Castle. Her bridegroom was Major David M. C. Ross, D.S.O., the Black Watch, third son of the late Brigadier T. Ross, C.I.E. and of Mrs Ross, The Lodge, Woodbridge, Suffolk.

Lady Jean had chosen a beautiful gown of old ivory net, the slim-fitting canopy of which had a high neckline and long, tight-fitting sleeves.

And a strand of our English lace, which
fell from the shoulders, was draped
showing veil of net.

Her hairdress was of orange blossom and she carried an unusual shower spray of white carnations, double lilies, and lilacs of the valley.

Four little girls dressed in dainty white satin ankle-length dresses, and two little pages in Rumsey tartan kilts and white silk blouses, attended the bride.

Best man was Colonel B. Ferguson, C.B., the Black Watch, and High Rev. Eric Graham, Bishop of Brechin assisted by Rev. W. H. Dale Chapman conducted the ceremony.

The reception was held at the bride home. Pipes from the bridegroom regiment piped the bride and party out the church.

Hours Of Restricted Lighting

Estimated Lighting	
Aberdeen	10.17 p.m. to 5.53 a.m.
Dundee	10.17 p.m. to 6. 0 a.m.
Edinburgh	10.17 p.m. to 6. 3 a.m.
Greenock	10.23 p.m. to 6. 9 a.m.
Lovveness	10.26 p.m. to 6. 1 a.m.

their parents had been informed
Germany, their boy is now at home

Paratrooper Thomas Murphy has had an adventurous eight months since he was captured at Ansbach.

The first news his parents received was that he was slightly wounded and captured. Then he was missing. Next he was missing and wounded. He was

He was then reported safe in Dutch hands. Official information later told he had died of wounds in a German prison camp.

A man from Doncaster gave the parents some hope when he informed them he had picked up a wireless message from Germany stating Thomas was alive and well.

But this was followed immediately afterwards by a letter from a padre that was buried by the German authorities November last.

seemed crushed, but they
again when a liberated
Glencairn told Mr and Mrs
their son had been liberated
along with him, and would

from Edinburgh wrote this
 am hurrying there. They
 no trace of him. Back
 disappointed once again.

rejoicing in Centre Street. Kelly
and arrived from Thompson
he was going to Edinburgh.

He met him there on Friday and
at him. He was home—and very
phy escaped from prison. and
months later—the German
friend.

mb. For ten days they were in a
coup surrounded by Nana.
were fed by friends in the outer
movements.

were recaptured when columnist
he Kluge in the hope of meeting
and a few miles away.

Donnie Stirling, Winfield, Crall, won two places and a special prize at a judging competition held by East Fife Junior Agricultural Club.

Competitors had to place six horses in their order of merit, six cattle and six sheep in order most suitable for the butcher, and six wheat stacks in order according to the estimated yield of grain.

Bonds is sixteen and a girl at Wald Academy, Anstruther. Her widowed mother is serving with the W.R.N.S.

HER ANNIVERSARY BIRTH

HER ANNIVERSARY BIRTH

Evacuated from Starnberg Hospital, Leoben, last year to Peck Hospital, and released. 58 children, many various bonding marks, returned to the Soviet special evacuation train.

Measures J. & J. McIntyre

TO: EDINBURGH
FROM: "ATTEST" EDINBURGH.

A.A.C., A.C.C. & G.S.C. RECORD OFFICE,
THE DRILL HALL,

EAST CLAREMONT STREET,
EDINBURGH, 7.

PR/AIR/M.

2 May 1945.

Mr J. Murphy,
91 Centre Street,
Kelty,
FIFE.

Dear Sir,

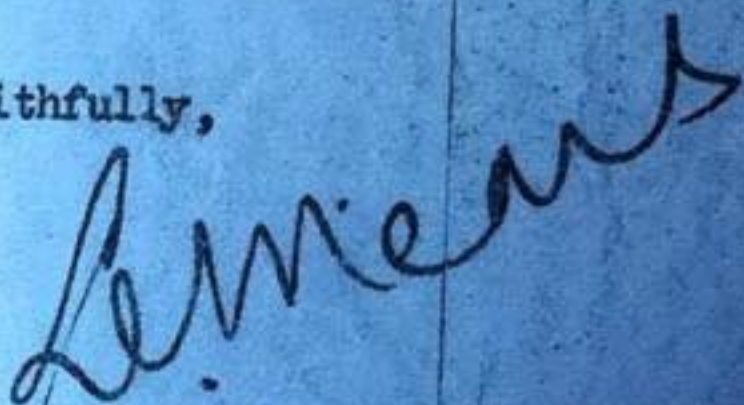
2756457 Pte. MURPHY Thomas A.A.C.

Reference previous notification dated 18th April 1945,
reporting your son as having died on 20th November 1944, whilst
a Prisoner of War.

I am pleased to inform you that official information has
today been received in this office to the effect that the above
named soldier arrived in the United Kingdom on 25th April 1945.

Will you, therefore, please return the Death Notification
sent you on 18th April 1945; a stamped addressed envelope is
enclosed for the purpose.

Yours faithfully,



Officer i/c Records.

3. ENCL.1.

TOMMY MURPHY

Joined Army 01-08-1939 (Cowdenbeath)
Arrived Palestine 10-04-40 until 30-06-40
Arrived Aden 01-07-40

Route to British Somaliland to relieve African troops who were pursued by
from Abyssinia, left to occupy Crete (threatened by German and Italian
ex).

in Crete until invaded by German Paratroops and Seaborne Forces.
gh having held off the invasion, we had to leave Crete via Royal
Navy as Germans controlled the Mediterranean coming through
via. (We all loved Crete and the Cretan people and were quite sad.

casualties were very heavy so much so German High Command said
in would they use that exercise (it was like a shooting gallery and
as the Coconuts. Came to Alexandria after leaving Crete and dive
continuously and lost, over 60 killed and buried at sea.

or Tobruk Garrison in Western Desert and released Aussies. We
continuously Big Gun from Bardia, called Bardia Bill. We entered
graveyard of British sunken destroyers. We soon learned no
a Jerry had bombed and allowed sea water into stream. We
Tobruk Garrison.

said we have a Brigade of Prisoners in the Desert, they do
ng etc and are very well behaved. He must have been
e pushed out on 21st November and pulverised the famous
Division (our losses were quite heavy). We were made up

and the what was we were going home for the 2nd front. No

*I was born in Cowdenbeath, Fife, Scotland
after leaving
the necessary
to pass Beirut
punch up all the
My first cuffs
because they*

*to work in a
I became a
as very good
myself out of*

THOMAS MURPHY
D.O.B. 11/11/1920
ARMY SERVICE

JOINED THE BLACK WATCH REGIMENT AT COWDENBEATH

1/1939 TO 09/04/1940	SERVICE AT HOME - GREAT BRITAIN
4/1940 TO 30/06/1940	SERVICE AT PALESTINE
7/1940 TO 19/11/1940	SERVICE AT ADEN
1/1940 TO 28/06/1941	SERVICE AT CRETE
5/1941 TO 08/03/1942	SERVICE AT EGYPT
8/1942 TO 03/11/1942	SERVICE AT INDIA
1/1942 TO 10/12/1943	SERVICE AT MIDDLE EAST
2/1943 TO 17/09/1944	SERVICE AT HOME - GREAT BRITAIN
9/1944 TO 25/04/1945	SERVICE AT N/W - EUROPE
/1945 TO 17/11/1946	SERVICE AT HOME

WITH
151st-156th
PARA-
TROOPS
REGIMENT

Page 1

BREN GUN

Bricks, we climbed up and squeezed into the space. A Gerry Patrol must have seen us get in and came over and machine gunned and threw bombs. We must have been knocked out by the blast as I remember awakening as from a sleep to discover it was dark night instead of morning. We decided it as safer to move on so we wrapped our feet in old bits of blanket and head for the sound of born gun fire. I've already mentioned what happened. We settled down at an uninhabited house and fell asleep. We awoke to hear Gerry voices in the next room. Suddenly one Gerry came in and kicked in the shuttered window. On seeing us he excitedly went for his holster. I went towards him and restrained his hand then all seemed to calm down. From there we were escorted back over the Ferry. WE got some dirty looks as there were a few dead Gerries lying about from the previous night.

Page 2.

We went for interrogation to GWELF Headquarters of the Gerry Army that for area. We were given identity cards mine was No. 12 and read

SPIONE VOORSICHT
NOCH NICH VERHOORT

WHAT

The medical officer prisoner with me was no 11 and had the same logo. I knew that it meant be he obviously didn't and stupidly showed it to out captors and asked what it meant.

Page 3

Attitude to us changed and they treated us as spies and not as before as adversaries. We were interrogated, sometimes marched under armed escort at 2 or 3 in the morning and told we were to be shot. At this time we could hear the guns of the advancing Allied Forces and there was a softening attitude by the was Gerries. They maybe saw us as a lifeline.

- (3) My attention was drawn to the window and I saw my ^{SECRET WHILE} mate smartly dressed in new british battle dress entering an Official German Staff Car. I later saw him in Stalag in old battle dress and avoided my gaze his name

STALAG 11 B - FALLINBOSTEL

I was introduced to an English chap while I was in hiding. I say in hiding as we were forbidden by the officer IC not action, which would bring reprisals on the civilians. We hid out in a big house owned by Mr Van Nispen Sevenaar who was on Burgen raister Von Amsterdam.

We had a transmitter and receiver under a hidden part of the house and kept us informed of the BBC News. There was a RAZIER (search for weapons or radio) by the Gerries and we took it to the woods. The Gerries burnt down the house and suspicion fell on the gardner.

We teamed up later with a fighter pilot and a Glider Pilot.

STALAG
11B
P2

I stayed in Barneverd with a very nice family they were so grateful that we had come to help the. They were really asking everything.

THEM

RISKING

There was a Dutch Padre who was also hiding from the Rot Maff (Dutch name word for the Gerries) He said that I must speak with you in private. (this was his story).
Tom

My brother went to America and I always wondered why he changed his name (he said my underground name is Brandi the name my brother adopted in America but here is my real name, Fokkemmal. I laughed a bit then he said is it so funny. I said Oh Yes, it would go down well in Glasgow

— Jo Hiermian and her husband came over to Scotland and stayed at Balmaha and invited my wife and I to stay for a week. On trying to find Drumchapel they enquired from a traffic warden to whom they told the story of Arnhem etc. The story made the Sunday Post with the heading - TOGETHER AFTER 30 YEARS (1975)

Jo told me how the Gerries had arrested her father and others and headed them on a ship which was sunk with all aboard by a RAF bomber. Was my mate with the BEM medal a guislin. Was he the cause of the breaky of the underground in that area. Was it coincidence that I was thrown into the air and nearly killed while going for my morning paper (the drawer was a Dutchman here on vacation) Maybe I am just romancing but there is an old scotch saying

5 Facts are Chills that winna dingo DING

5 I received 100 compensation for the accident. I think it was around 1957 and my wife and 2 children then had a holiday in Arran.

I'm now retired as a Stonemason and was 78 on 11th November 1998. My wife died 3 years ago my son died aged 43, 2 years ago, my daughter Catherine tragically died 7 years ago. On leaving Barnveld, Jo Verman's uncle wished me luck and gave me a revolver one of the Dutch Police revolvers, which belonged to him.

When we were captured I hid the gun under a carpet. My supposed mate said to me in front of the Gerries, What about your pistol?

The Gerries made me go back into the house and give them it. I realised that they would trace the gun back to Barnveld hence the trouble which was caused there. I think Tex should have got decorated from the Germans also as well as Te British. We seemed to have co-operated well with them.

THE

HE

NOTES FROM TOMMY MURPHY

The Pilot Officer was James Banford the Glider Pilot was John Bruce. James Banford nominated me to be Sgt in Charge when the Rhine offensive started. There was a certain suspicion of my companion whom I haven't named as he was awarded the B>E>M> for his experiences (remember I was to all intents killed in action and verified by the War Office in a letter to my parents. I later learned mother drew my insurance which was in order on production of my Death Certificate. I was in the house when the insurance man called, my mother was all upset but the man assured her she was paid on production of my Death Certificate and actually reassured me.

The Germans were allowing the Dutch people to cross on the ferry and recover property lost when they breached the dykes and flooded the areas to stop Gerry advance. The underground allowed me to take my chance and go across the ferry. There was an assembly point and a guide who knew a safe way to the Canadian Lines. Things didn't work out as we were challenged and fired on by a Gerry machine gun. We scattered each side of the road, I was on the right hand side with my new found mate. We took refuge in a brickwork and rested there awhile. There was a space between the ceiling and the

While in the woods someone asked what time it was. My new formed friend looked at his wrist and mentioned the correct time. We were all taken aback and asked him where he got the watch. His story was that an hour earlier he had gone for a stroll spotted a young Gerry, killed him and took the watch. Needless to say were suspicious and didn't believe him.

It was nothing for Hollanders to break wind in public. They explained that Gerry took all their flour and bread etc was made from flowers like tulips, roses and as one wag said, The Triumphet Narcissus.

I was starting to get homesick and asked the underground if it was possible ???

There was a route arranged by Allied Troops where 2 gun fires tracer rounds and between these tracers was a safe area. After some sad farewells we made for the Rhine. The idea was we were to be passed on group to group by workers pressganged by Gerry (THE TODAY ORGANISATION). I still had my uniform but wore overalls which I could shed on being caught or in danger of being captured. As an escaped prisoner to be re-captured meant the firing squad. Lieutenant Heweke, , my interrogator kept trying to trap me by asking how I survived from September until January. I kept telling him I lived in the woods and stole food to survive but he just laughed and didn't believe me of course.

...ade to us changed, and they treated us as spies and not as before, as adversaries. We were interrogated, sometimes marched under armed escort at 2 or 3 in the morning, and told we were to be shot. At this time we could hear the guns of the advancing Allied Forces, and there was a softening attitude by the Germans. They maybe saw us as a lifeline.

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...and the British people, were
TO LEAVE.

4r

To Hermann and her husband came
over to Scotland and stayed at
BATHURST, and invited my wife and I
to stay for a week. On trying to
find DRUMCHAPEL they inquired from
a TRAFFIC WARDEN, to whom they told
the story of Cronham etc. The story
made the SUNDAY POST with the
heading - TOGETHER AFTER 30 YEARS,
(1975). JO told me how the Germans
had arrested her Father and others, and
loaded them on to a ship, which was
sunk with all aboard by an RAF
Bomber. } Questions I've asked myself {?

Was my mate with the B.E.M medal
a quibbling. Was he the cause of the breakup
of the Underground in that area. Was it
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air and nearly killed, while going for my morning paper. { the driver was a ~~D~~ Dutchman over here on a vacation }
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A word about ~~Tex~~ BANWELL B.E.M

When we were captured, he told the Germans I had a gun, which was true, it was given to me by Mr Veemans Brother, who was in the Dutch Police; it was a bad thing to be caught with it, so I hid it under a carpet in the house.

I learned after the war that the Germans rounded up the Uncle and others, no doubt through the connection to the Gun. Banwell was a very suspicious customer.

Because of the gun, my interrogation was more severe and threatening.