British prisoners of war at the camp at

Gaardeby field, Bajstrup, near Tinglev in 1915.


STARVED?

RESERVIST'S DEATH IN GERMAN CAMP.

SHEFFIELD MAN'S END.

06.01.14 written by Dorothy edited by M.A. Jones

Revised 18.12.15

In April 1915 the Sheffield Daily Telegraph ran the story of a local man's death from starvation in a German prisoner of war camp. Was the lack of food in Germany really that bad? Or was this another of the Germans' fiendish threats put into effect; that they would starve British prisoners of war. It reported that Mrs. Hurt had received a letter from the Commander of the camp in which her husband had been interned. As it was written in German she took it to the nearby steelworks, Messrs. J.H. Andrew and Co., to get it translated. It contained the shocking news that her husband Charles had died on April 8th. This was the first information she had received regarding his death. Was the news reliable or was it false information sent out with a view to causing pain to the wives and mothers at home?

Mrs. Hurt contacted the War Office for confirmation, which they were able to provide. Charles Nelson Hurt wasn't the only British prisoner of war to die that spring in that German camp. He was one of nine - their graves can still be seen in the churchyard at Tinglev, a town now on the Danish side of the border.

Hurt, a 32 year old rifleman had served with the King's Royal Rifle Corps (KRRC) and was an army reservist when war broke out. He immediately left his job with Messrs. Longbottom, said a last farewell to his wife, children and mother and travelled to his regiment's depot at Winchester. He was posted to the 1 battalion (bn) and was one of the first to be sent to France and be involved in encounters with the enemy. He was injured in the shoulder and spent time in hospital. Back in the front line he was wounded again and taken prisoner early in November 1914.

Hundreds of British prisoners were taken during the first days in November. Some of those from the King's Royal Rifle Corps have written about the harrowing journey, crowded into cattle wagons, as they were taken to the camp in Güstrow, Mecklenburg. At this time Güstrow camp held about two thousand prisoners of war, of various nationalities. The men were accommodated in tents. They slept on straw with one blanket each. The toilet facilities were very poor, with few water pumps and worst of all, the men had nothing to occupy themselves. The Germans wanted prisoners to work in the mines but none of the three hundred British volunteered. The food was dreadful and there wasn't enough of it, however sugar,

margarine and cigarettes could be bought at the canteen. There were no facilities for washing and drying clothes and few had more clothes than what they were wearing when captured.

In desperation Charles wrote to his wife on 17 November. His wound had healed but “It is awful I tell you. I am alright only I’m short of something to eat”. He had already written three letters and two cards asking to be sent a food parcel and had had no reply at all. Fortunately the postal system started working and both Charles` wife and mother sent parcels with food to him almost weekly. He reminded them “Don’t forget to send the parcel as usual with eatables”. Although great care had been taken to address the parcels correctly they took a long time to reach the prisoners, by which time the contents had decayed and were inedible on receipt. Charles received only a few of the letters his wife wrote to him.

The joy his wife felt of hearing from Charles, that he was alive was tempered by the worry over what he wrote. He reported that they were given bread once a day, but that was more or less it. There was never enough to eat, he was always hungry and if his wife had nothing else she should send him dog biscuits. Others prisoners speak of dog biscuits which they received. At least they were edible when they arrived and “were most acceptable”. So perhaps not as awful as they sound to us, just a dry unsweetened biscuit. In a letter sent later Charles mentions that his weight has gone down from 10 stone to 6. He was only 5ft. 3in. tall but must still have become very thin. He had even sold his watch and other processions to buy food.

Christmas 1914 must have been a sad affair for the prisoners of war in Güstrow camp. It was widely believed when the war broke out in August, that it would be over by Christmas that year. Knowing that they would receive a Christmas gift from the Princess Mary probably didn’t lift their spirits much. The gift was a small brass decorative tin embossed with the silhouette of the 17 year old princess. The tins had different contents depending on whether one preferred tobacco, spices or sweets, and otherwise a pencil, a Christmas card and a picture of Princess Mary. The initiative had been the princess’s, the public supported the idea and an appeal raised the necessary funding. Every person wearing the King’s uniform on Christmas day 1914 was eligible; the troops on land and at sea, the wounded in hospital, the nurses at the front and the war widows had their present by Christmas day. The prisoners of war’s Princess Mary Christmas tins were set aside for them and were not sent out to the prisoner of war camps.

Harry Fowler’s Princess Mary tin

Charles spent the freezing winter months in Güstrow and in his letters to his wife he described how bad it was. It was “horrible and cold” and he was “clammed to death and it was very cold”. Others were sent warm clothes by their families; we do not hear that Charles was so lucky. According to Mrs. Hurt Charles had always been a healthy man and even with the information she got from him describing his situation she may not fully have been able to imagine how much he suffered. It wasn’t until early February 1915 that conditions became more tolerable. The prisoners moved into heated huts, they had beds with mattresses, weekly baths and letters and parcels from home started to arrive more regularly. Everything looked a little brighter.

However, the first group of British were moved out of the camp on 20 February, being sent to the north. After a breakfast of soup they left Güstrow at 4 in the morning, travelled by train with a lunch break for soup near Lübeck, to arrive at 5p.m. in the dark at place completely unknown to them. They had arrived at the prisoner of war camp on Gaardeby field by the village Bajstrup near the town Tingleff. They were divided into groups of 25 men with a NCO in charge to share a dormitory, eat together, parade together etc. The wooden huts each housed 150 men, but they were unfinished, lacking both roof and windows. Again the meal they were given for dinner that evening was thin soup. It wasn’t until the next morning that they saw that barbed wire hadn’t yet been put around the camp and that they easily could have escaped. Except as mentioned, they had no idea where they were or where they could run to. Barbed wire was rolled out and the huts were completed. More British arrived later in the week in the snow and ice. Three hundred and seventy British prisoners of war slept on straw on the floor of these huts for their first months in this camp at Bajstrup.

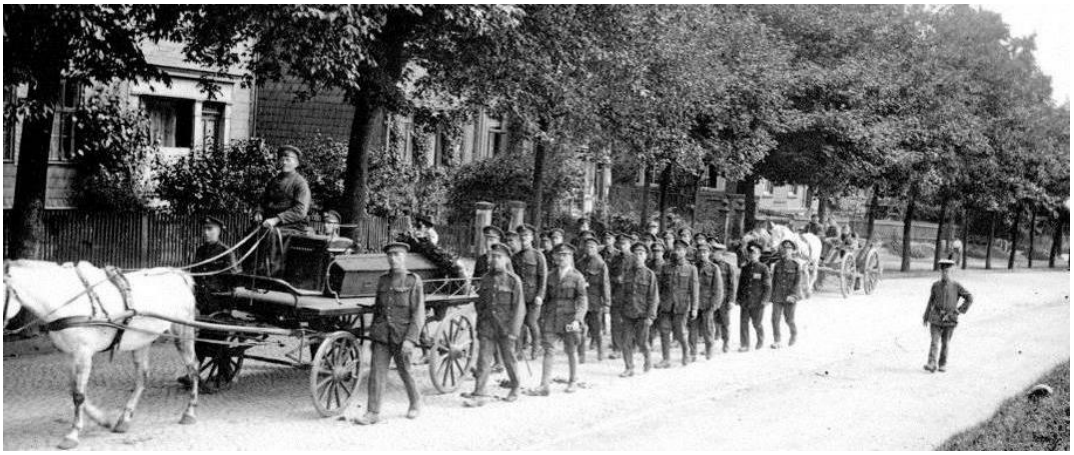
The first three weeks in the camp were tough; not only was the camp not ready for them there was no food either. The men who had already starved at Güstrow and had only just started getting food parcels from home were to starve again. The food they were given consisted of a loaf of bread soaked in a bucket of water as a day's ration for twenty six men. The unavoidable result of this diet for these already severely undernourished men came quickly. The first to die, on 6 March, was 38 year old Samuel Johnson from Grimsby, 1 bn King's Royal Rifle Corps. He was buried two days later at the churchyard in Tinglev. The German military administration arranged for a special area in the cemetery to be used for this purpose. All the prisoners of war who died at Bajstrup, French and Russians too, were buried here.

The Danish newspaper "Ribe Stiftstidende" brought the following article on 12th March.

"A British prisoner of war from the prison camp at Bajstrup was buried in the churchyard at Tinglev on Monday morning. The soldier, according to the Flensborg Newspaper, died suddenly on Friday. Twenty of his countrymen, amongst them a corporal and a sergeant, followed him to the grave. Six comrades carried him on their shoulders, and a British corporal read a piece from the New Testament. A senior lieutenant from the prison camp then made a short speech in English followed by all saying "The Lord's prayer". The body was then laid in the grave, after which the corporal read another piece from the Bible. This ended the ceremony and the prisoners of war were then escorted back to the prison camp by six soldiers. The church bell rang for the deceased as was customary at a funeral."

The next British funeral took place 11 days later. 30 year old Thomas Wilding from Barrow, 1 bn King's Royal Rifle Corps died on 17 March. There were over 150 riflemen from KRRC in the camp, and two of them have left records of their experiences as prisoners of war. Sergeant Thomas Painting had been lucky enough to receive a parcel of warm clothes from home in December, and had given his friend Thomas Wilding a vest. It was freezing cold, they were skin and bone, and one shared if a friend was suffering. It was Wilding's job on the 17th, together with a comrade, to fetch the bucket with the bread gruel from the kitchen hut. But his strength gave up and Wilding collapsed and died. He was buried two days later, put in a black coffin, in the clothes he died in. That is in Painting's vest, which hadn't been enough to save him. Some of Wilding's

comrades followed the horse drawn cart with the coffin the 5 kilometres to Tinglev. Painting read the burial service and surely they must have sung a hymn or two. He did so for the French and Russian dead too.



Funeralprocession from the camp at Göttingen

Neighbours of the camp had noticed that the prisoner of war's situation was miserable, and had informed H.P. Hanssen, a local Danish minded politician who sat in the German Reichtag. He wrote in his diary in Berlin on 18 March 1915 "The complaints about the treatment of the unfortunate prisoners of war in the prisoner of war camps at Bajstrup and Logum Kloster are getting stronger. The prisoners at Bajstrup, mostly British and French, suffer greatly of the cold. The food is wretched. It consists mostly of turnips and rotten potatoes. They are visibly distressed and according to Mr. M. Andersen who has looked into the matter some deaths have already occurred." He continued "…. I am from different sides requested to take up the affair and if possible mitigate these poor prisoners living conditions. I have made sure that, at the first given opportunity the matter will be discussed in the Finance Committee."

H.P. Hanssen

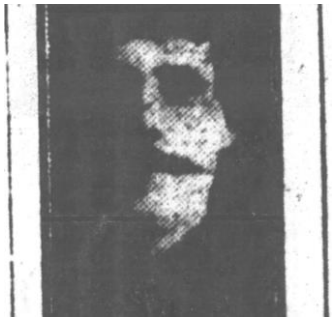
A typhus epidemic had broken out in several prisoner of war camps, and there was concern that it should happen in Bajstrup too. Luckily they were spared. In Logum Kloster less than thirty kilometres to the west, seventy one prisoners of war and a German doctor died of typhus that spring.

The men were now given more food. Whether H.P. Hanssen can be thanked for it I don't know, but it was still of poor quality and there wasn't enough of it. A day's ration was coffee and some bread for breakfast, a thin soup made of turnip with some dried peas for lunch and gruel for dinner. The toilet facilities were still bad and the washing of clothes was impossible. John Brady, KRRC, described the conditions with "the latrine was simply a bar over a hole in the ground" and while hunger was rife " seen our men eating fish heads and raw potatoes". It was understandable that more deaths occurred. On 30 March 35 year old Irvine Benson died. He was, also a KRRC rifleman. William Meredith, 2 bn Royal Warwickshire regiment, described it in this way "men got weaker and weaker from it, and finally died like dogs in the straw. Private Benson was one of them." He was buried on 1 April. The fourth man died on 5 April was 20 year old William Hambleton, serving with the Royal Scots Fusiliers. He was buried two days later.

Mrs. Harriet Hurt, Charles' mother

The next evening, at 8.20 on 8 April another died. His story has already been told, it was rifleman Charles Hurt. He was not to return home to Sheffield to wife Annie, now a widow at 25, and their children, little 5 year old Annie and Charles Nelson who would be 3 in June. Charles' mother Harriet, who lived with them, was now grieving for one lost son and fearful for her three others. Bert, who served with the West Yorkshire regiment (The Prince of Wales's Own) was already invalided home, Laurence was with the same regiment at the front and the youngest 18 year old Sidney had joined Kitchener's Army and was preparing to leave. Harriet had been a widow for seventeen years and so knew what it was like to be a single parent. Hopefully she supported Annie in this difficult time and with the practicalities such as contact with the authorities. Unfortunately the documents in the archives relevant to Charles death are damaged. The letter in German does not appear to have survived. Such a shame as it must have been very unusual to get a letter from the Commandant himself sent to the prisoner's home.

Perhaps the letter Mrs. Hurt received wasn't from the Commandant, whom the men called a pig, but from the next in command. Before the war he had been a shipping merchant in Hamburg. He treated the British prisoners with respect, took a personal interest in their welfare, said "Good morning gentlemen" when they saluted, and was sorry about the poor rations and meant it. All thought him a real gentleman and if he was the author of the letter received by Mrs Hurt then it was sent with respectful intentions. But one can understand the uneasiness and doubt with regard to all news, as sometimes it turned out incorrect.



Pte. C. Hurt, 1st King's Royal Rifles, of 55, Mount Road, Parkwood Springs, Sheffield. He was a prisoner in Germany, wrote home frequently for food, said he was starving and losing weight every day, and is now reported dead.

About the same time Mrs. Christina Hamilton received intimation from the War Office that her son had died on 5 April at Güstrow camp. The 23 year old John Hamilton from Glasgow served with the Royal Scots Fusiliers and had been a prisoner of war since October. To his mother's great surprise and joy she received a postcard, handwritten by the same son at the end of June 1915. Probably a long time being delivered, however saying he was "alive and well" and had been moved from Güstow to Tingleff. It appears a mix-up had been made with the young men's names Hamilton/Hambleton from the same regiment with Hambleton actually dying on 5 April. John got home to his mother but not until the end of December 1918, being repatriated via Copenhagen.

The fifth and last KRRC rifleman to die at Tingleff was 36 year old John Murphy from Liverpool who died on 15 April. He was buried the next day. Duncan Walker, King's Own Scottish Borderers, 32 and from Aberfeldy died on 19 April. He was buried two days later. George Nash, the Queen's (Royal West Surrey Regiment) died on 24 April. He was the only one of the nine British prisoners of war who didn't die, as in Painting's words, "of semi-starvation and a broken heart". According to the German death certificate George was a 23 year old from Hornsey. It was a disease in his throat that killed him.

Todesbescheinigung.

1. Vor- und Zuname: (Bei totgeborenen Kindern Name des Vaters, bei unehelichen Name der Mutter).	George Nash 1254.
2. Alter: (Bei totgeborenen Kindern das Alter der Frucht)	Geburtsjahr 25 Jahre alt Monat 8. — Tag
3. Stand, Geschäft:	Gefangener
4. Wohnung, Straße, Nr. (evtl. Angabe des Stockwerks, Hofes oder Kellers).	Gefangenenlager [illegible]
5. Tag und Stunde des Todes:	24 April 6.30 morgens
6. Krankheit:	[illegible]

Gef.-Lager [illegible], den 24 April 1915

Falls d. Verstorbene im Sterbeorte nicht wohnhaft gewesen und zur Kur der Krankheit hierher gekommen und hier verstorben ist, ist solches ausdrücklich in der Todesbescheinigung zu bemerken.

[illegible]
Arzt.

Sterbefall.

Laufende Nummer	Dienstgrad	Vor- und Familiennamen	Religion	Ort (Verwaltungsbezirk Bundesstaat) der Geburt. / Datum der Geburt.	Lebensstellung (Stand, Gewerbe). / Wohnort.	Vor- u. Familiennamen des Ehegatten, Zahl der Kinder. Vermerk, daß der Betreffende ledig ist.	Vor- u. Familiennamen, Stand oder Gewerbe und Wohnort der Eltern.	Truppenteil (Kompagnie, Eskadr.)
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
1	Private	Nash, George	Church of England	Hornsey / 30.8.91.	Musiker	ledig	unbekannt	Queens

Zusätze zu den Personalnotizen.

Nationalität: Engländer
Gestorben, 24.4.15, 6.30 Uhr vorm.

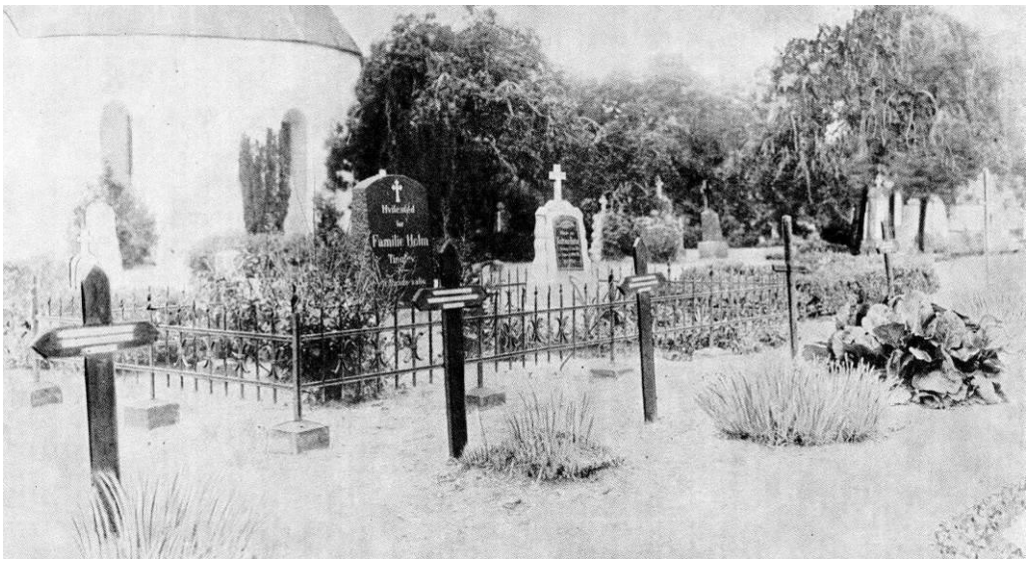
Der Kommandant des Gefangenenlagers

[illegible]

Feldw. Leutnant u. Komp. Führer

Nr. 181. [illegible]

The last to die was Lance Corporal Fred Harrison of the Loyal North Lancashire Regiment. The 37 year old came from Bradford. His real name was Holdsworth. Why he used an alias is unknown. It wasn't as later seen in the war, where young boys not old enough joined up with a false identity. All the prisoners of war in Tinglev were all professional soldiers who had or were serving at least a three year contract with nine years in the reserve. Harrison/Holdsworth was buried on 3 May. Death certificates exist for six of the nine. Their deaths were not written into the Tinglev church register. A simple cross was placed over each of the graves, with name and date and for some their regiment. Danish minded Tinglev citizens showed their sympathy by, under the cover of darkness, letting their children plant red and white carnations on the prisoner of war graves.



A lazaret was established at the camp. With space for up to eighty patients out of the two thousand prisoners in the camp they were kept busy. But they couldn't do much other than treat minor ailments, and according to Meredith who thought the hospital bad and "attendants always turning men out before they were well". One of Painting's comrades had to go for treatment to Flensborg. Painting, kindhearted as he was, lent his friend his great coat for the trip. The friend returned to the camp at Bajstrup, the coat didn't. As Painting said the weather was getting better at last so he could manage without it. The camp also provided a canteen, where they could buy sugar, salt, coffee and writing paper at high prices, and tobacco, which in Painting's opinion was "cheap but nasty". Many of the men didn't have any money to spend in the beginning. The kind deputy commandant changed money orders to the correct exchange rate.

Soon after their arrival at Bajstrup it was expected that the prisoners of war would work. Most of the work was clearing land and irrigation work on the bog close to Tinglev. Work was done from 6.30 until 11.30, then a lunch break for soup and back to work from 13.15 until 17.30. They didn't work on Saturday afternoon and Sundays. Wages were 20 to 30 pfennig a week, 50 for a corporal. Clogs and thin black work clothes were supplied. Shirts and socks were available but the prisoner had to prove he was in need and there were never enough. Meredith records that he wore the same shirt for seven months. The British were indeed accused of selling their clothes! They were asked to do factory work but none volunteered. According to Meredith " some men disappeared for 14 days, and it was reported they had been taken to make munitions and had refused."

At the German school in Tinglev they followed the war news in detail, understandably so. The children wrote essays about the glorious German victories in battle, naming the generals and how many prisoners of war had been taken at each. It was exciting to have a prisoner of war camp nearby and the children knew who they were. They found chatting to the British and French prisoners of war interesting and in fact managing it better than the adults. They knew that the British and French were well educated, too much so in fact. For the Russians were the best of them all, they knew how to work! The Commandant of the prisoner of war camp was known to the children as the haughty officer who stayed at the hotel in Tinglev.

On arrival the camp rules had been read aloud in English for the prisoners. Books, newspapers and knives were forbidden. It was forbidden to smoke in the huts and punishment for doing this was 3 days in a cell on bread and water. Soldiers smoked a lot; it was part of the culture, so it was particularly frustrating that the Commandant sometimes stopped smoking outdoors. They had to stay in the barracks in the evening and the lamps were turned off at 9 o'clock. The prisoners weren't allowed to visit the latrines at night, punishment being put in a cell. Punishments were however dependant on the mood of the responsible guard on duty. The cells were quite cold and dark, there were no blankets and with only a bucket tied to a post. Meredith, not too worried about rules, was given three days in a cell on bread and water for lighting a match indoors. Sydney Jaggers, the Queen's (Royal West Surrey regiment) wrote in his diary of one German corporal who forced one group of men out on fatigues (menial duties done as punishment) without boots on. The ground around the huts was still a quagmire and the men were walking around barefooted. No wonder, he thought, that the chaps looked haggard.

Although several of the German officers and guards were friendly others were not. They simply preferred the French and Russian prisoners of war. Corporal punishment and violent behavior against the British was experienced. Jaggers was hit under the ear with a rifle for nothing at all. Meredith, when out walking one day with a stick was beckoned by a German NCO. He didn't understand what was said to him and explained himself with "krank" and "blessé". But the NCO took him off to the other end of the camp and tied him to a pole. Meredith wasn't the only prisoner who experienced this punishment which for some was so bad they need to recuperate in the lazaret. A British prisoner of war wrote in May 1918 to a "parcel god mother" in Denmark of his time at Bajstrup. "Small offenses were punished with great severity. The prisoner stood on two bricks up against a pole. His hands were tied fast behind the pole, the bricks were then kicked away so the man had to stand on his toes to ease the pull of the rope round his wrists. The weather played no role,

come rain or shine, and the German guards walking past used to spit on the prisoner". This sergeant described the camp as poorly set out and with awful food and assumed that she already was aware of such conditions.

Sydney Jaggers and William Meredith

From the middle of April with better weather and the camp more or less fully up and running everything felt a bit better. Things were slowly improving. Ovens had been installed in the huts, but there was no coal. The prisoners were still sleeping on straw on the floor and did so until May. Then all their clothes were fumigated, the prisoners had a bath and bunk beds with mattresses were taken into use. There were 2 pumps for cold water and the only hot water was used for tea. Bathing, toilet and clothes washing facilities were still inadequate. The men were allowed to write 4 postcards and 2 letters a month and, in theory, receive all censored post sent to them. Their post was all routed via the stamlager, Güstrow, and parcels started to arrive from home with food and clothes. Letters and parcels were opened with a German guard present, so nothing forbidden could be smuggled into the camp. However it appears that some of the prisoners' letters managed to get through the censor, with descriptions of the bad conditions and begging for food, reaching their families. The Germans threatened a loss of privileges should it continue. Complaints over the treatment of the prisoners of war at Bajstrup/Tinglev camp reached the authorities in England. Mrs. Hurt contacted KRRC in Winchester about Charles' death and they contacted the War Office. At some point a "foreigner" visited the camp but the prisoners were not allowed to talk to him. They speculated over whether he was a representative of the Red Cross, possibly a Swede or from Switzerland, perhaps an American (the USA, still neutral, was a protecting power) or even a spy! Whoever it was conditions improved in many ways afterwards.

A list dated 3 June 1915 with the names of four hundred and three British prisoners of war who were interned at Tinglev still exists. One hundred and fifty three served with the 1 bn KRRC, seventy three with 1

bn the Queens, sixty five with the Loyal North Lancs, twenty one with Royal Scots Fusiliers, thirty one with Coldstream Guards and from twenty one other regiments between 1 to 7 men. First on the list was the most senior Briton Colour Sergeant A.J. Clay, 1 bn South Staffordshire Regiment. The last name on the list was H.T. Fowler, 3 bn Rifle Brigade. Harry Fowler's 9 years in the reserve would have ended on 31 December 1914, but that was not to be. He rejoined his regiment at the outbreak of war and after a month's training his battalion arrived in France on 10 September. The 3 bn Rifle Brigade fought at Armentieres during the last week of October. Harry was taken prisoner, officially registered as such on 2 November 1914. International Red Cross documents show him to have been a prisoner at Güstrow. Tinglev was a satellite camp to Güstrow, and here he was the sole man from his regiment. Mrs. Tom Morris set up the Rifle Brigade's prisoner of war help fund in March 1915. Such regimental prisoner aid schemes were being established widely but were still in their early phase. Mrs. Morris knew only of two hundred and thirteen Rifle Brigade prisoners of war in Doberitz and a few unnamed in other camps. 33 year old Harry's next of kin was his mother Frances Fowler who lived at Maidstone. One would hope she knew where he was and had sent him parcels with food and clothes. Harry had, before the war, been employed as a butler, and one gets the feeling from a photo taken later as a prisoner on a farm that he preferred to be well-groomed. His first weeks as a prisoner of war must in all respects have been unbearable for him.

Harry Fowler

Frances Fowler

Sir Edward Grey from the Foreign Office wrote in a letter 12 May 1915, wanting it to be pointed out to the American ambassador in Berlin, that there were problems with the food at Bajstrup and a couple of other camps in the region. At all three camps the food was bad and insufficient. About Bajstrup was said that the prisoners "are principally fed on beetroot and kohlrabi, and are given meat from diseased animals. The German authorities pay 1.20M per man, but the feeding of the prisoners is undertaken by restaurant keepers." The ambassador, Mr. James W. Gerard, felt that owing to their inaccessibility it would be practically impossible to visit and inspect, such a trip to the three camps concerned would necessitate an absence from Berlin of three to four days. The embassy corresponded with the Commandant at Güstrow instead and was "informed that the rations were increased on 15th May and the contractors are to be superseded as soon as possible, and the administration of kitchens etc, taken over by German officers especially detailed for the service. A special course of instruction has been arranged for such officers, and may already been sent to take charge of the mess arrangements in camp where the prisoners have formerly been fed under contract."

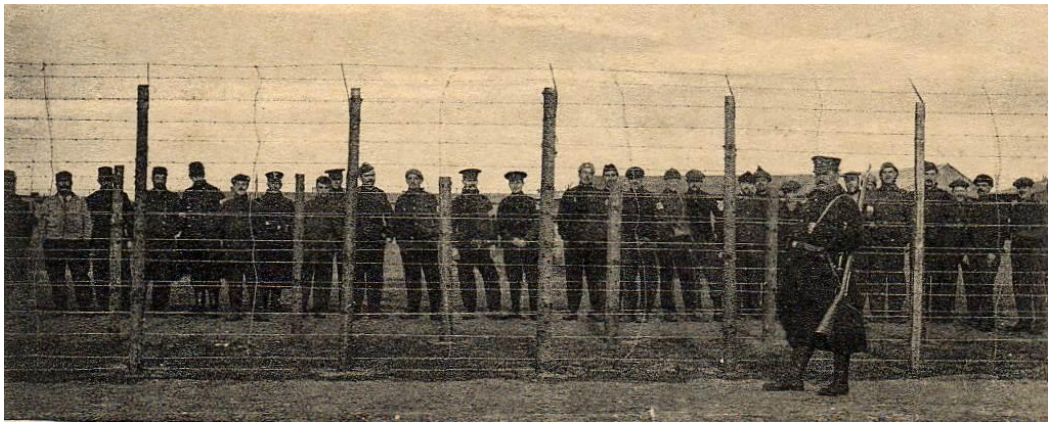
Help came to the prisoners of war at Bajstrup from another source too. If I say Downton Abbey then it is obviously not true for that is fiction. However Lady Winifred Anne Henrietta Gardner, Baroness Burghclere

was the daughter of the 4th Earl of Carnarvon, and had grown up at Highclere which is the country estate at which Downton Abbey is filmed. Lady Burghclere established her Prisoner of War Fund in May 1915, and the help her organization sent to Bajstrup must have been the first they distributed. On 10 June she was arranging to send £50 worth of food which should "supply the wants of 200 men". The parcels were sent through the American Express Company and were addressed to the senior non-commissioned officer, who was Colour Sergeant A.J. Clay. The list of names could have been made in connection with this food aid. Lady Burghclere waited until it was confirmed that this consignment of food had reached its destination, before sending food parcels to other work camps. In a letter Lady Burghclere received thanking her for parcels received in June 1915, most probably from Colour Sergeant Clay at Bajstrup, it says "I shall always keep your first postcard saying you was sending the men parcels and was going to take care of them; it was a pleasure to see their faces when I told them. But when the parcels did arrive I cannot express their feelings. Some of them had not received anything from home, so we all had a good feed, and left all care behind."

Highclere was used in part as a hospital for officers, as happened in the TV series Downton Abbey. One can easily imagine Lady Winifred visiting Highclere, eating dinner with her family discussing the conditions prisoners of war were living under. Her brother served in the army, her sister in law was very active in the hospital and her stepmother Countess Carnarvon and her sister Lady Victoria were both heavily involved in prisoner of war help. Both Lady Burghclere's Fund and Lady Victoria Herbert's Scheme helped thousands during the war and continued after the Armistice when the aid went to former prisoners of war who found it difficult returning to normal life at home.

Saturday afternoons and Sunday were free time for the prisoners of war, and they used it to some extent to socialize with the French and Russians from whom they otherwise were separated. Football and tennis were allowed and other games such as rounders and leap frog provided exercise and kept spirits up. According to Painting some of the men, himself included, walked round and round the outskirts of the camp in order to train leg muscles and feet for the eventuality of escape. Indoor activities included cards and board games such as draughts. Items of equipment were sent to them in their parcels. Boxing matches were popular among the soldiers and Painting, always involved in what was going on, fought against fellow rifleman Walkers. Whether it was entertaining for the chaps or not, I don't know. Walkers, the welterweight champion of the Wellington Lions before the war, knocked Painting out without much effort.

On the other hand no church services were held other than the funerals at which they themselves had officiated. Catholic services for the French were however held on a weekly basis.



As soon as the men's basic needs were attended to the desire to entertain and be entertained surfaced. For the British it was typically done by putting on plays and vaudevilles or by concerts. Painting was once again very active and he has described how they managed it. Even though books were forbidden one of the prisoners had received "The Wild and Wooly West". They rewrote the story into a play, which the Germans were good enough to allow them to perform. One of the huts stood empty after a group of Russians had been moved and it was turned into a makeshift theatre. The story took place in Canada in the time of the pioneers and Red Indians. The main characters being the "ne'er do well son sent off to Canada", "the girl he left behind", "the irate father"," the family lawyer" and a group of Red Indians. Painting played the family lawyer Rob M. Blind. Obviously a comedy, it entertained the men as they rehearsed as well during the performance. Expectations were high; they had sacrificed some of their precious cafe au lait to colour the Indians and the seating was arranged in tiers so all could get a good view. The Germans eager to see the performance sat in the best seats on the platform. Half way through the show the scaffolding supporting the seating collapsed and the Germans fell higgledy piggledy down with the rest. That was the end of that performance but entertaining in its own way to the British audience.

Sergeant Thomas Henry Painting, King's Royal Rifle Corps

They had better luck with their concerts, although a good sense of humour was more useful to their audience than a sense of musical appreciation. The band was made up of musicians whose only requirement was that they had an instrument, not that they could play it. The musical instruments themselves were mostly homemade of whatever was at hand. Flutes were made out of rolled up brown paper from parcels, Painting had one of these. A sergeant from the South Staffords wielded a broom brushed backwards and forwards across the floor for a bass violin while a drum made out of a tub was beaten skillfully by a drummer from the York and Lancaster regiment. A triangle was played by a Loyal North Lancs. and perhaps something tuneful was gotten out of a mouth organ they also had. This weird mix of instruments and men from different regiments was led by the bandmaster, sergeant Dick Mann from the Lincolnshire regiment. He didn't know anything about music but used to beat time and looked the part with four medals, made out of tin lids, pinned to his tunic. The entrance fee to their small concerts could be a cigarette or a spoonful of tea or sugar, which was later given to those of the prisoners who had least. The French had also put together a band. It however, the mind boggles, wasn't up to the standard of the British one and it didn't last long. Whether the standard of music upset a certain musical German NCO is unknown, but he brought them four harmonicas from Flensborg for them to borrow.

Sydney Jaggers wrote a diary, from 24th May to 12th July 1915:

24.05.15 Today some of our fellows were said to have been writing home telling their people about the rotten treatment and imploring them to send food, so we have been told that should it occur again, all correspondence and privileges will be stopped. If they do not allow us to tell the truth, how are our people to know that we are really in want of anything? I think that this 2nd in command here is going to leave us. Good luck go with him; he's the first real gentleman we have met in this rotten country. There is also an officer here the name of Martin; he speaks excellent English and takes a great interest in us English.

29.05.15 Gee whiz! Quite a good dinner today; beans (haricots), meat, and potatoes. Wonder what's happened! Have they confiscated a fresh supply from somewhere? Tea also a lot better, quite a decent drop of soup. Wonders will never cease; we have been issued out with really decent beds now. I think they are stuffed with some sort of moss; anyhow, they are a godsend after that filthy straw.

06.06.15 Since we have been getting our parcels through all of us look heaps better. There are better facilities for washing and drying clothes here; of course, we can't get hot water, but there are boards that we can scrub on. Our friend the officer has gone and we miss him terribly. There is a German here who is awfully cruel and cannot bear the sight of an Englishman. We have a very old chap in charge of us in our barrack; he is a real nice old boy, and he has told this bully that if he sees him hitting any of us he will report him to the commandant.

08.06.15 All of us in the camp had to parade while they have searched all our beds. I think they have somehow got an idea that we have managed to get hold of some maps, or else they are looking for some of our handmade knives. They are a rotten, suspicious lot.

09.06.15 Gee! There is a lieutenant or something come here now; he's the limit. We call him "Mad Jack". My God! We're in for a pretty rotten time of it by the look of things. He's just had us out on parade, first

doubling, then he's been shouting "Lie down, get up," then double again for a few yards, then "Lie down, get up." The rotter ordered two of our chaps to be put in the cell because they can't do it.

21.06.15 Undoubtedly things are improving. They have shifted Mad Jack, the "Lie down, get up" fellow, and we are also allowed to play football and box. That beast of a German who was told to leave us alone has been at it again today. But Abel and I were singing to each other, and that rotter made a lunge at us with a big stick; luckily we stepped out of his way.

03.07.15 The old corporal in charge of our barrack came and called for 200 volunteers to go down and fetch a whole lot of French and English parcels up from the station. Our parcels have somehow or other been hungup, and now they have arrived in a big bunch.

05.07.15 Great joy in the camp; nearly everybody had a packet yesterday, and, my word, you can see the difference in the fellows already. I think this commandant is quite a just man, although we have not had much to say to him. There is a rumour about that we are being shifted again. We hope not, we are getting quite decent treatment here although the food is still very bad. An officer told us that he couldn't give us any better food as they had not got it to give us.

09.07.15 Parcels are coming much better, bully has been shifted and we can have a bath every week; hope they are not going to shift us. I really believe that this will be a decent camp, and after our terrible experience in Güstrow it seems quite delightful to be spoken to as human beings.

10.07.15 Our Navy has been sunk again. That's twice in a week; we must have had quite a stock of Navies and about 20 Londons, as, according to the German reports, London has been blown up about four times in as many days.

They are fixing the tarpaper on our bungalow roofs, so it looks as if that rumour about us going away is not true. We all look better for being out at work, some of our chaps are quite sunburnt. If we can only keep getting our parcels regularly it won't be so bad; certainly the rations are not enough to keep a baby alive.

12.07.15 Have just been told that we are leaving tomorrow for another camp. As soon as ever we begin to get our mail through all right we get shifted again; I should think the lot of rotters do it on purpose.

We are all busy packing up our little bit of luggage ready for tomorrow. Some fellows have now got quite a lot of clothes and food that they have had sent out from England. Our old German corporal is quite upset at us going away. He tells us that he is being sent up to the other camp with us, we do all hope so, he's got to understand us quite well and has picked up quite a lot of English.

The next day all the British prisoners of war left Bajstrup and travelled south to the camp at Kaltenkirchen. We can only conjecture as to the reason for the move. Perhaps the British hadn't been as useful as the Russians in doing the hard work required. Maybe the Germans feared they would try to escape, being so close to the border to Denmark. Or as Jaggers thought, the Germans wanted to increase the stress and discomfort of the British prisoners just when things had settled down and started to function well.

In February 1916 Private Arthur Hill, Welsh Regiment, was moved from the camp at Süderzollhaus to Tinglev. He found that conditions were pretty much the same except that in Tinglev they were treated much better by the guards and the Commandant, a gentleman, who he considered the best he "had seen in

Germany". This unnamed middle-aged Feldwebel-Leutnant said that they were his enemies, but as long as he was in charge of them as prisoners of war he would do what he could for them. That included, it seems, allowing them to play football with a ball sent to them from England. There were in total fifteen hundred prisoners in the camp that spring; Russians, French and Belgians along with ninety six British.

29 year old Hill left the camp at Bajstrup two months later to work on a farm at Techin, Lauenburg ca. 40 km south of Lübeck. A regular soldier, Hill had joined the army at 18 and after 7 years with the regiment left and became a coalminer, marrying his wife Elizabeth in the spring of 1914. As an army reservist he was called up on 5 August. He was taken prisoner on 31 October 1914. After months of waiting for an opportunity to escape Arthur Hill made it over the border to Denmark on 1 April 1918 and his return to the tiny Welsh coalmining village, Gelli, a few weeks later must undoubtedly have caused great joy.

Corporal William Bowes, 2nd Connaught Rangers was also interned at Tinglev that spring. He wrote a thank you letter to Lady Clonbrock dated 16th April 1916. While Lady Burghclere had sent parcels to many men at one specific camp, Irish Lady Clonbrock supported her local men in the Connaught Rangers, taken prisoner and in different camps. Bowes had, a week earlier, received two parcels from her; one with bread the other with tea, sugar, milk, dripping, a tin of herring, a tin of beef, cocoa, a packet of soup powder and cigarettes. He explained " My address has been changed again as we are shifted about a lot from camp to camp and we do not know how long we will be here so that causes delay on the parcels". He goes on " We are in a nice country camp here and for the last two or three weeks we are having lovely weather and we work during the day and it passes our time away." It sounds quite idyllic, too good to be true, perhapes a code for the opposite of actuel conditions! Bowes had been recorded as missing on 3rd. November 1914 so he had also experienced the tough winter months 1914/1915. Together with Hills rapport given to The Committee on the Treatment of Prisoners of War after his escape perhapes one should believe that being at Tinglev prisoner of war camp was not that bad after all!.

Back in Sheffield things must have been hard for Annie and the children. Charles's wages would never have been more than to survive on, working as he did as a waggoner for a coal merchant. Annie may have had to take over his job, or a job like it, for the women took over jobs left vacant when the men went to war. It wasn't until December 1915 that a pension was awarded Annie and the children, 18 shillings and 6 pence a week. A pension for a soldier's widow wasn't a right but could be applied for. Annie wrote, as she was told to, to his regimental base in Winchester and asked to be sent Charles personal effects. But there weren't any.

Charles Nelson Hurt's medals

Four of the British prisoners of war who had been interned at Tinglev managed to escape in November 1915, from the camp at Oster Terp to Denmark. They were interviewed by the editor of a local newspaper the Ribe Stiftstidende, Niels Carl d'Obry Willemöes. They

spoke of their time at Tinglev. Back in England they were interviewed about their experiences by ”the Committee on the Treatment of British Prisoners of War”. Of the Commandants at Tinglev, of whom there were five during their time there Painting said they were “good, bad and indifferent”. Jaggers’ last comment was ”Tingleff is a very good camp”. Sergeant Thomas Henry Painting was interviewed in 1974 about his time in the army. The tapes are in the Imperial War Museum and can be heard on-line, so in his words one can hear how it was to be a prisoner of war in the camp at Bajstrup near Tinglev in 1915. He ends his story with a huge thank you to those who sent parcels to the prisoners of war without which many many more would not have made it through. Not least were the thanks to a “Lady Bountiful” as the men called her, probably Lady Burghclere.

Thomas Wilding, buried at Tinglev, had never been married but had parents and a sister Elizabeth at home who worried about what had happened to him. They knew that Tom had been taken prisoner in November 1914 but nothing else. Mrs. Wilding wrote to KRRC base in Winchester in August 1915 about her son because they couldn’t ”get news of him whatever”. The answer they got was that he was a prisoner of war at Güstrow. The family heard no more before February 1916 when the base asked to be informed if they heard from him, where he was and when. A year later the enquiry was repeated. Mrs. Wilding answered that she would help all she could and that ”I hope sincerely you will let me know what has really happened to my son”. Shortly afterwards Thomas Wildings name was discovered on an American report, dead 17.03.15, buried Tingleff. He must be the missing prisoner of war Wilding. The base was to inform the family and explain that Tinglev was “a working camp connected with Güstrow”. A letter dated 18th April was sent to Mrs. Wilding. So over two years after her son’s death she was given a date and place, but no more information. Both sergeants Taylor and Painting had reported back to base after their escape at the end of 1915 and must have spoken of the five men from their own battalion who had died as prisoners of war at Tinglev. They must have assumed that information had been forwarded to their families. One can’t imagine that Painting would have let his friend Tom Wilding’s family live in ignorance for two years had he known this hadn’t happened. Such things happen in wartime.

The war ended with the armistice on 11 November and South Jutland was reunited with Denmark on 15 June 1920. The Danish people wanted to show their gratitude towards the allied armies for what they had sacrificed and which had served to bring South Jutland back to them. The idea to erect a monument in the churchyard at Tinglev arose among the leading Danish trade organizations. The Agricultural Council of Denmark, The Committee of the Merchants Guild, the Danish Steamship Owners Association and the Federation of Danish Industries all with constant and a particular connection with Great Britain. A committee was appointed with members such as Benny Dessau, who had been very active for the prisoners of war with the Danish Red Cross and Ernst Meyer who entertained homeward bound pows with Christmas parties at Copenhagen in December 1918. Edvard Ehlers was chairman. The Francophile professor had from the start of the war been involved in the committee sending Danish doctors and nurses to help in places such as France, Belgium, Serbia and Finland. Professor Ehlers made sure French prisoners of wars were welcomed in Denmark and enjoyed their stay during the repatriation process. Later he took the initiative for memorials on the graves of those who didn't make it home.

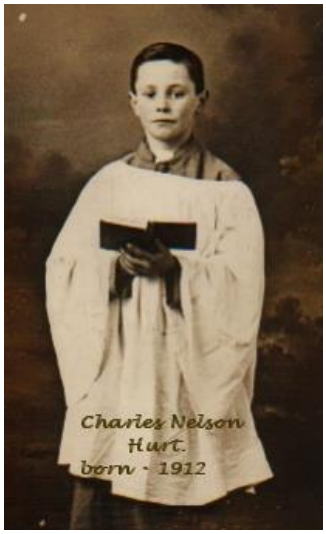
Architect Carl Brummer involved with the Italian prisoners during their repatriation via Denmark, designed the monument. It proved difficult to find a block of granite large enough, they even advertised in newspapers and magazines. Finally Hans Madsen, himself a former prisoner of war in the French camp for Slesviger at Aurillac, found the perfect stone in a field near Gottrup on the German side of the border. Even better, the farmer Jorgen Smith donated the stone for the monument. With the architect's own words "a handsome stone was found – and amusing was that it had Jutland's shape". The text written by Count Schack of Schakenborg, prefect of Tondershire, with Mr. Louw from the committee was worked on the granite by stone cutter Scheller. In English, French, Russian and Danish:

"In memory of soldiers who died in the camp at Bajstrup – brethren in arms of the victors – our friends".

On the back of the stone: "Erected by the Danes"

Each prisoner of war, nine British, six Russian and one Frenchman were given their own gravestone. The architect discussed size and shape with the British ambassador in Copenhagen and for the Russians with

the former Russian ambassador Baron Meyendorff. All British and Commonwealth military gravestones are the same the world over. Whether for the highest ranking officer or for the fresh faced recruit, their sacrifice the same and all are equal in death. The Commonwealth War Grave Commission had set out guiding principles for the headstones in 1920. Each headstone, preferably of Portland stone, was to be 76 cm tall, 38 cm wide and 7,6 cm thick. With, if known, a national or regimental crest positioned at the top followed by name, rank and unit, date of death and age. Most of the headstones are also inscribed with a religious symbol, for many a cross. New planting around the monument was established and donated by the horticultural college "Vilvorde"; fine cypresses Chamaecyparis and Triump van Boskoop.



The memorial was unveiled on Saturday 19 September 1925. Present were the members of the committee and a number of invited guests. The guests of honour being the British ambassador Earl Granville, the French ambassador Louis Hermite accompanied by his wife and the former Russian ambassador Baron Meyendorff. Other guests were prefect Count Schack, vice-prefect Stemann, the British consuls from Fredericia, Kolding, Sonderborg and Esbjerg, Major General Moltke, the bishop of Ribe O.K.P. Olesen and the vicar of Tinglev church Rev. Nielsen. A company of soldiers came from Sonderborg with their regimental band. They were under the command of Captain Troels Smith who had taken part in the repatriation of prisoners of war via Denmark scheme. Someone who could have played a central role in the ceremony but didn't, was Charles Nelson Hurt junior. Now 13 years old and a choir boy.

People gathered at the station at 9.30 and marched, led by the soldiers with colours and band, to the churchyard. The specially invited guests arrived at 10 and were welcomed by the committee. With everyone in position by the monument the ceremony began. Count Schack spoke in Danish of the wretchedness of the internment camp which gave rise to disease, of the comrades buried in Logumkloster, of the prisoners' suffering and the fifteen graves dug in the churchyard at Tinglev. They were buried in a foreign country but not in alien soil and could find rest cherished as our own sons. He was followed by professor Ehlers who spoke, in English and French, of the historical and strong ties between Denmark, England and France. He mentioned the organizations behind the monument and the committee and local people who had arranged it all. The memorial was then unveiled while the guard of honour presented arms and the band played the Danish hymn "Slumrer sodt I Slesvigs jord" "Sleep sweet in the soil of Sleswig" and all joined in singing.

Wreathes were then laid by the following:

The British ambassador, the French ambassador, the former Russian ambassador, the Merchant's Guild, The Industrial Council, The Agricultural Council, the Danish Shipowners Association, Prefect Count Schack, the Association of Danish women for the protection of Memorials (laid by Mrs. Stemann who said a few words), the association of ex-soldiers Tinglev, The Schleswig Fund, The British Club - Copenhagen, Alliance Francáise – Copenhagen, The Border Society, two young girls dressed in white dresses laid a bunch of red and white flowers for The Danish Association of Tinglev parish, the Tinglev Boys Brigade sank their flag in

respect and laid flowers, The English Debating Club – Copenhagen, Alliance Francáise – Haderslev and last but not least the Union of former French pows in Schleswig.

The bishop of Ribe then spoke, in Danish, and gave benediction to the graves and memorial. The next speech, in English, was held by Earl Granville, the British ambassador. He spoke he said with a very full heart, thanking on behalf of his King, government and country and in particular the families of the nine British buried at Tinglev for the beautiful monument that had been so nobly and generously erected. ”These poor fellows, who died of sickness and misery in a prison camp, claim our loving gratitude just as much as if they had been killed on the field of battle, fighting for right and justice; the only difference is that their agony was long drawn out instead of being brought to an immediate end.” Further “ But, ladies and gentlemen, it is not only for this monument that I want to thank you; my heart is also most deeply touched by the thought of the pious and loving care which was shown to these men both in life and in death by the local Danish inhabitants and their children. From the very first, when the country was still in German hands and under strict military discipline, when any sign of sympathy with Germany’s enemies was fraught with the gravest and most imminent danger you have cared for these graves while your very children used to steal here under cover of night to plant flowers on them.” The band then played “God save the King”.

The British Minister depositing a wreath on the graves.

The French ambassador Louis Hermite then spoke, in French. Two Frenchmen had been buried at the churchyard; one had been taken home after the armistice while the second had been taken in 1922 but stopped at the border and reburied at Tinglev. This popular chap had in fact died by being struck by lightning, and the Danish children had adorned his coffin with flowers. The ambassador spoke of the rightness in erecting the memorial. ”Before the graves of the dead we are also reminded of the terrors of the war and the memory of its desolation strengthens us in our wish to prevent forever recurrence of such horrors”. Then vicar of Tinglev church Rev. I.G. Nielsen spoke. He gave a promise on behalf of the parish council that they would preserve and protect the memorial and maintain the gravestones “… may stand as a worthy testimony of Danish goodwill and gratitude”. The ceremony concluded with the band playing the Danish “Der er et yndig land”, “There is a lovely land” which is a (one of two) Danish national anthem.

The civilian and military authorities from South Jutland (north Schleswig) were well represented at the ceremony together with many local members of the Danish parliament and a large number of "ordinary" people from the district. As former German citizens they had all been affected by the war and many must have lost family members serving in the German forces. There is also a memorial for the parish's own fallen in the war at the churchyard in Tinglev. Tinglev's union of veteran soldiers took part and together with diverse societies paraded with their colours/banners at the ceremony. For the VIPs lunch was given by Count Schack at Schackenborg and their afternoon program took them amongst other places to Logumkloster. From where they returned to Schackenborg for dinner.

Carl Brummer, architect

The architect, Carl Brummer, took part in the ceremony and the rest of the day's activities. Not only had he waived his fee for his work he was also kind enough to think about the men's families in England. He sent, via the British Legation, two pictures to each of the British soldiers' next of kin. A photo showing the whole memorial with the monument and gravestones and a water-colour he had painted himself of the individual's grave. Sent with the pictures was a letter he wrote, the same for all the families, but addressing the individual whose grave it was. He was undoubtedly honoured and moved by this particular commission. He sent his respectful greetings and acknowledged that only due to the victory of the great allied armies was South Jutland again Danish. He reassured that "these English heroes on Tinglev Churchyard are resting among friends, and kind hands are taking care of their graves in every way". Earl Granville at the British Legation was touched by Carl Brummer's actions "Your sketches of the individual stones are perfect and with the photographs of the whole memorial form the most pleasing gift for these people – and the little note you have addressed to each is perhaps the most charming of all". Architect Brummer delivered the parcels by hand to the legation from where they were forwarded the very same day, 17 December 1925, with the hope that the families would have received them by New Year.

It was undoubtedly a very emotional moment for the next of kin in Huddersfield when they opened their parcel from Denmark. Laura Benzon/Benson, sister to Irvine, wrote to Carl Brummer on behalf of all the members of their family thanking him for his kindness. "We appreciate the beautiful sketch of the headstone of the grave of our dear brother and also the photograph, more than we can say, and we think your kindness in taking the trouble to send them to us wonderful". They were very interested for as Laura said "though we knew he died and was buried at Tinglev, we knew nothing more". Miss Benzon/Benson, a 38 year old teacher, told she had "last year paid a short visit to France, which is the only foreign country I

have visited, and I often wondered, as I visited our cemeteries there, what my brother's grave was like." She was very glad to see that the stone on Irvine's grave was just like those in France and to know that it was well looked after. Perhaps it was good thing that they didn't know how Meredith had described Irvine's death, "Men got weaker and weaker from it, and finally died like dogs in the straw. Private Benson was one of them".

Charles Nelson Hurt 1883-1915 death plaque




Mrs. and Mr. Bramer at Charles Hurt's wedding 1938

Charles Nelson Hurt 1941

It must have been just as moving for Annie Hurt to receive her pictures and letter from Denmark, even though she had remarried in the summer of 1916. Her second husband George Bramer lived nearby and was a widower with a daughter. George and Annie had a daughter in 1917 and a son in 1921. Life moved on for the bereaved and the survivors. Sergeant Painting married his Daisy on a special license a month after he returned to the base at Winchester. The couple had 5 children and Painting a born "survivor" lived to be 95 dying in 1983. Harry Fowler was a prisoner of war for the rest of the war, returning home via the Danish Scheme in January 1919. Harry married in 1924. Our grandfather died in 1947.

Danish children bringing flowers.

The memorial at Tinglev churchyard is an appropriate tribute to the prisoners of war who died at the camp at Bajstrup; simple and dignified. One of the gravestones attracts ones attention over the others and personifies the loss felt for each and every one of these men. The families had to confirm the information for the headstones on a Final Verification Form. Personal details could be added to the register and if desired a personal inscription be made on the headstone. There was a limit of 66 letters, including spaces. A charge of 3½ pence per letter was made. Many chose a biblical verse. Some didn't want any inscription and some families couldn't afford one. After some debate the charge was to be on a voluntary basis.

George Nash was born on 1st February 1895 and not as registered on his German death certificate the 30th August 1891. It appears that he may have lied, to make himself 3 years older when he joined the army. George went to France on August 12th 1914, already a soldier and ready for battle even though he was only 19½ years old. In reality he must have been one of the youngest of the first regular army troops who went to France at the outbreak of the war. Later on, under conscription, many 19 year olds went to war after some months training.

George's parents were young when they married. His father George was a bricklayer and his mother Letitia Annie soon had a flock of children to care for. George was the eldest, with a brother and three sisters. Their father died in his early 30's and their mother married again soon after her first husband's younger brother Arthur. Living in cramped accommodation, two rooms and a kitchen, and with Letitia giving birth to a new set of children, the two older boys had to move on. Perhaps this was the reason for George's early carrier in the army. And that younger brother Albert was living, 12 years old, with his father's sister Olive and her postman husband. They had no children but it was a sort of family collective with another unmarried aunt and uncle.

George had just turned 20 when he arrived at the prisoner of war camp near Tinglev, and as mentioned earlier didn't die of starvation but of a disease in his throat. How and when Letitia Annie was informed about her firstborn's death is not known. As the war continued it was clear that her second son Albert would have to join up as well. He joined the Royal Navy Volunteer Reserve and served as a telegraphist and survived the war. By two days. Albert died 19 years old on November 13th 1918. In the records "of disease", perhaps the Spanish flu. His next of kin sent this sad news was not his mother but his aunt Olive who he had lived with. Albert Nash was buried at Haslar Naval Cemetery.

There is a war memorial in the Nash brothers' home town of Ripley. So within a few steps from home their mother Letitia Annie, aunt Olive and the rest of their large family could pay tribute. On "The Roll of Honour" Tel. A. Nash R.N. and Pte. G. Nash. R.W. Surrey R. appear together with the names of the other men from the town who had lost their lives in the Great War. George Nash received a personal message on his headstone in the churchyard at Tinglev in Denmark. It reads:

In loving memory

of him we loved dear

mum


THE QUEEN'S
9832 PRIVATE
GEORGE NASH
THE QUEEN'S
+ 24.-4 - 1915.
IN
LOVED DEAR

Kilder

Sønderjyderne og den store krig 1914-1918, Aabenraa Museum Sønderjylland 2006

Ivan fra Odessa, Krigsfanger i Nordslesvig og Danmark 1914-20,Inge Adriansen, Historisk Samfund for Als og Sundved 1991

Violence against Prisoners of War in the First World War, Britain, France and Germany 1914-1920, Heather

Jones, 2011

"Tusinder af vingeskudte trækfugle" Soldatergrave og dansk-franske erindringssteder 1915-1925 ca., Ning de Coninck-Smith, 2012

Mennesker, Huse- og Hunde, Carl Brummer, Gyldendal 1949

The Joint Memorial in Tinglev Churchyard – in memory of British, French and Russian soldiers who died as prisoners of war in the camp at Bajstrup. Copenhagen 1926

Interview of Kæmner Hansen, Havnbjerg 1973, Inge Adriansen

Interviews of Painting, Meredith, Jaggers and Taylor by Willemöes in November 1915

Interviews of Painting, Meredith, Jaggers, Taylor, Brady and Hill by "the Committee on the Treatment of British Prisoners of War"

Taped interview of Painting 1974 http://www.iwm.org.uk/collections/item/object/80000211

Contemporary English and Danish newspaper articles

www.ancestry.co.uk

Commonwealth War Graves Commission

Material made available by Bent Pawlowski, Tinglev lokalarkiv

Material made available by Doug Johnson

Material made available by Chris Hobbs

Material made available by Pauline Connelly

http://ww1epitaphs.com/about/

http://dh.tcd.ie/letters1916/diyhistory/scripto/diff/101/219/0/1301/1312

Billeder

Sheffield Daily Telegram, Chris Hobbs

Harry Fowlers "Princess Mary Christmas tin"

Map, Tinglev lokalarkiv

Postcard, Tinglev camp, Tinglev lokalarkiv

Postcard with photo of funeral procession from Göttingen camp. Postcard sent by French pow to a Danish pow godmother.

H.P. Hanssen

Harriet Hurt, www.ancestry.co.uk family owned

Sheffield Telegraph 13th May 1915

George Nash death certificates, Tinglev lokalarkiv

Graves before 1925, The Joint Memorial in Tinglev Churchyard

Postcard, Tinglev camp, Tinglev lokalarkiv

Photo Jaggers and Meredith, KB DH0 10661.tif
http://www.kb.dk/images/billed/2010/okt/billeder/object142615/da/

Photos of Harry and Frances Fowler, family owned

Highclere

Postcard, Tinglev camp, Tinglev lokalarkiv

Photo of Painting, KB DH0 10661.tif http://www.kb.dk/images/billed/2010/okt/billeder/object142615/da/

Charles Nelson Hurt's medals, family owned

Photo, grave Tinglev Churchyard

Photo, monument Tinglev Churchyard

Photo Charles Nelson Hurt junior, family owned

Wreath laying 19. September 1925, The Joint Memorial in Tinglev Churchyard

Memorial for locals who were killed in First World War, Tinglev Churchyard

Carl Brummer

Photos and death plaque, family owned

Flower laying 19. September 1925, The Joint Memorial in Tinglev Churchyard

Photo, George Nash’s headstone Tinglev Churchyard