An English secretary in the torture cells of the Gestapo

There are three little whitewashed cells in the military barracks at Dijon, in France. That is where I spent the first signs as a prisoner of the Gestapo.

A little girl of the white uniform finds me at one of the three little whitewashed cells in the military barracks at Dijon, in France. That is where I spent the first signs as a prisoner of the Gestapo.

Grieved false name

At H.Q., I was never called by my name. I was always called by a number. Even now, I am not sure what my name was. All I know is that I was a secretary.

Tortured, then killed

I was tortured and then killed. I was not shot. I was killed in a cell. I was not shot. I was killed in a cell.

Save the date

Save the date! The things they do...

First Eleven offer the big look

Ruth

Eno's 'Fruit Salt'

Eno's 'Fruit Salt'

Gripped vonnurs

Wardrobe's gripe water

It's a lung way from a typewriter to a torture cell.