



The Gazette



MISS E. P. McWILLIAM
Matron, Ashford Hospital, Middlesex
Chairman

Queen Alexandra's Royal Army Nursing Corps Association

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Miss C. M. Roy, C.B.E., R.R.C., M.M.

President Brigadier C. M. Johnson, R.R.C.

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Renewal date for Subscriptions is 1st January, 1957.

EDITORIAL

The Princess Margaret's recent tour of British East Africa must have been followed by our members with particular interest and pride. The whole nation owes gratitude as well as admiration to Her Royal Highness. We personally can record our thanks received to send a copy of the Gazette quarterly to Her Royal Highness. The next number should contain news from those of our members who had the privilege of meeting their Colonel-in-Chief during the tour.

We have come to the last of the sixteen Gazettes in Volume 2, and would wish to start Volume 3 off with a flourish in 1957, but to do so, one of the first essentials is an Editor. There has only been a stop-gap for some months now and that is not conducive to real progress. Continuity is needed. Any offers or suggestions? Please do give some consideration to this very urgent need.

A second essential is some hope of paying our way. The warning note was sounded in the August issue. It is again given now. We have got to be realistic. The price of Gazette must bear some relation to its cost and steps will shortly be taken in this direction. First efforts are likely to be a recruitment drive for more subscribers and the suspension, after the end of this year, of the five-year static subscription concession. That would enable us to keep faith with existing members, so be sure and send in your completed renewal forms early. Please remember if you belong to a Branch, to send your subscription to the Branch Secretary, not, as so many Branch members do, direct to Headquarters. Do get it done before the Christmas rush sets in.

Talking about Christmas is a reminder that this is the only opportunity of sending members our very sincere wishes for a truly happy time for the festive Season.

Miss E. P. McWilliam, Chairman of the Association, whose photo appears on the cover, has sent the following message:—

“I sincerely hope Civilian Members will strengthen the link with Corps Members by supporting the Association in any small way they can. The good experience gained during active service, and the many happy friendships one made, are pleasant memories. From a civilian’s point of view, one feels the Association forms a very good basis for an exchange of ideas which becomes increasingly important in this world of ours to-day. The Nursing Profession plays such a great part in peace and does such wonderful work in war—we do need to keep this before us. There is an ever-increasing need for nurses in almost every branch of work to-day, and we must attract the right type of person.

As an old T.A.N.S. member, called up in 1939, such an Association as ours is to-day would, I feel, have been extremely helpful in giving us an introduction to ‘Army Ways’ may I call them—so ‘Civilians’, take the opportunity of keeping in touch with the Association in an active capacity. As many of you know, great changes have taken place since the Corps was formed.

May I wish you all a Very Happy Christmas and Peaceful New Year.”

Christmas and New Year Message

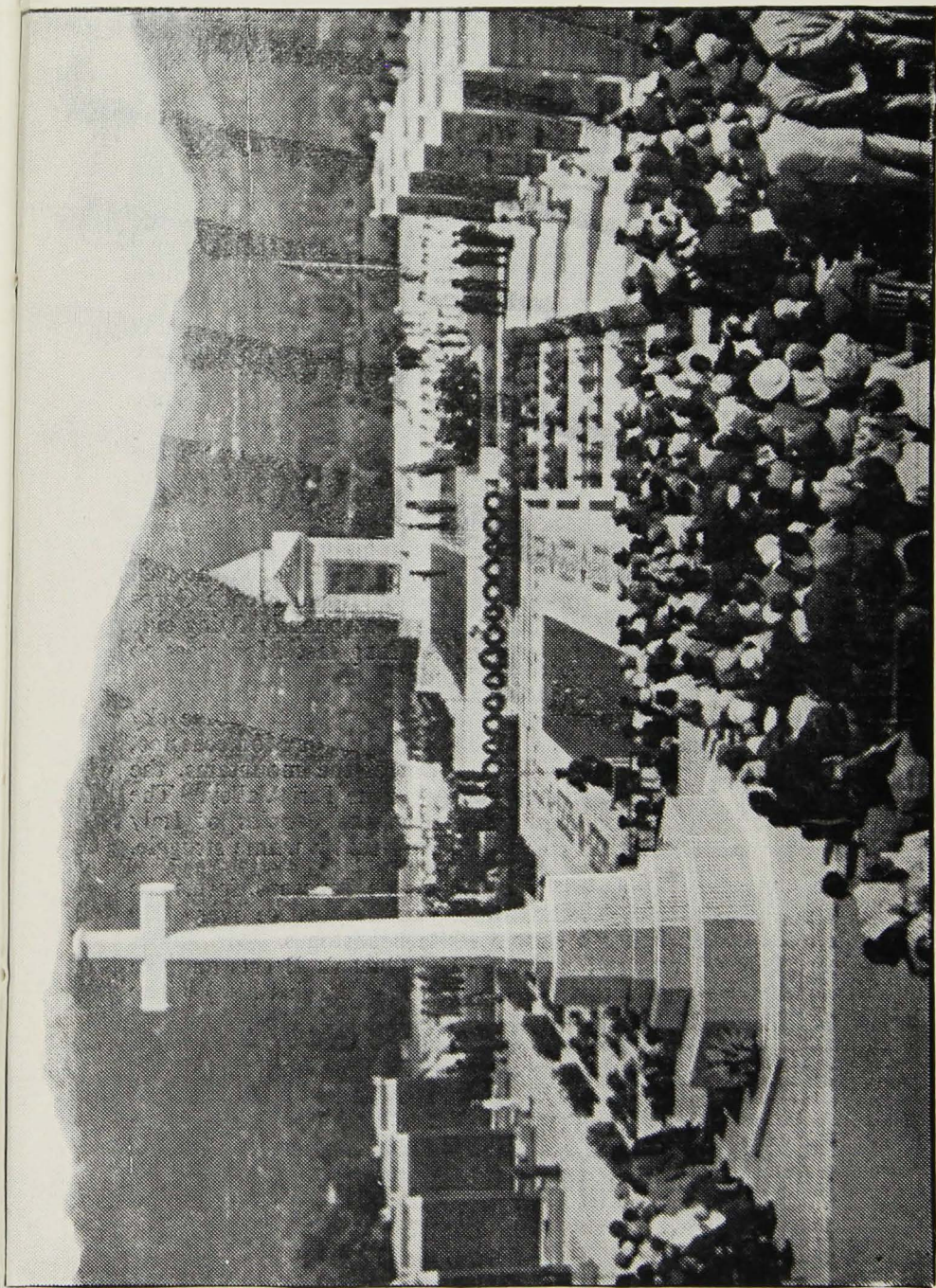
“To all members of the Army Nursing Services, past and present, I send my very best wishes for a happy Christmas and a prosperous and peaceful New Year.

**C. M. JOHNSON, Brigadier,
Matron-in-Chief and Director of Army Nursing Services,
President Q.A.R.A.N.C. Association.”**

UNVEILING OF THE CASSINO MEMORIAL

As I took my place with representatives of many nations, before the arrival of Lord Alexander to unveil this Memorial, I had leisure to look around.

I had flown to Rome as representative of the Q.A.R.A.N.C. Association to lay a wreath at this Memorial on which are inscribed 4,068 names including those of seven Nursing Sisters—Matron A. McI. Cheyne, Q.A.I.M.N.S., Sisters D. M. Cole, P. Gibson, A. M. O’Loughlin, Q.A.I.M.N.S.(R), Sisters H. Cameron, M. L. Johnson, M. Lea, T.A.N.S.



Now as I waited in this large congregation gathered there to honour those whom the Memorial commemorates, I noted with pardonable pride in my profession that I, the representative of the Army Nursing Services, was the only woman among so many great soldiers of the War—on my right was General Anders of the Free Polish Forces whose rearguard opened the way for the capture of the Monastery and whose gallantry, those who saw him say, was almost saintly. There were some who had held high commands in the Eighth Army and some who had seen the Battle from Sicily to the end. Others had come to represent their country or like myself their Regiment, Corps or Association. Many high officials asked me whom I was representing. I was glad, for it brought home to them very forcibly the essential role of Nursing Sisters in a modern Army and how far we have progressed since the days when we were kept well away from any danger zone. Then there were the relatives of those commemorated, proudly waiting to honour their dead, also hundreds of Italian peasants, many of whom had lost kith and kin, had come to watch the ceremony.

One's thoughts went back to what that glorious summer day, 18th May, 1944, must have meant—after months of some of the bitterest fighting in the Campaign, a last terrific effort on the part of the Poles supported by the British, Canadian and French Corps—and the British and Polish Flags were triumphantly flying side by side over the ruined Monastery. At long last Montecassino gateway to Rome was safe in our hands.

Now, beneath a blazing sun and an unbelievably blue sky completely dominated by the rebuilt Monastery of Montecassino, we saw the newly built town at the foot of the mountains, the Rapido River and the glorious country of the Liri Valley. The land on which we stood was a gift from the Peoples of Italy whose Resistance Movement had helped in that wartime struggle.

The Memorial designed by Mr Louis de Soussons, forms the centre of the Garden of Remembrance Cemetery where over 4,000 soldiers lie buried beneath simple white headstones. Mr. James Woodford, R.A., was the sculptor (The Queen's Beasts and the British Medical Association War Memorial were his also). The Memorial consists of a sunken garden with a rectangular pool in which the water gurgles with a cool, happy sound. At one end of this pool a flight of steps leads up to a tall white gleaming Cross. On each side of the water rise six upright rectangular pillars of black marble engraved with the names of those who fell in the Campaign of Southern Italy and Sicily and who have no known graves. Each pillar was draped with a Commonwealth flag.

The scene and one's poignant thoughts were such that almost one expected to hear aircraft and to see the valley now bathed in sunshine, hidden by smoke from guns.

At mid-day a church clock struck the hour in an old cracked tone and seconds afterwards one heard the sound of a bell winging down to us from the Abbey of Montecassino which for many centuries has stood silhouetted against the sky as a beacon of Christianity. Three times it has been destroyed by war and once by earthquake, but always it has risen again.

Field-Marshal Earl Alexander now appeared to perform the simple ceremony. He was accompanied by Signor Campilli representing Italy, the Mayor of Cassino dressed in a frock coat with a large ribbon in the Italian colours tied round his waist. Lord Alexander and Signor Campilli inspected the Guard of Honour of the 1st Battalion Border Regiment and of the Italian Carabinieri, the latter being in full dress uniform with blue and scarlet plumes. Detachments from the Royal Navy and the Royal Air Force were present and another group representing Polish and Greek Forces, the armies of Canada, South Africa and India, the Royal Marines, the South African Navy, also officers from Australia, New Zealand, Pakistan and the Air Forces of the Commonwealth. As Lord Alexander pronounced the inaugural words the Commonwealth Flag which draped each marble pillar fell gently to the ground and the ceremony continued with simple hymns and prayers. Curiously moving were the sad wailing notes of the Mohammedan prayers chanted for the many splendid soldiers of that Faith who fell in this fight for the freedom of the world.

On the walls of the two flights of marble steps which lead from the main road to the entrance of the cemetery are inscribed in English and Italian these words:—

1939—1945

WITHIN THIS CEMETERY STAND MONUMENTS WHICH BEAR THE NAMES OF SOLDIERS OF THE BRITISH COMMONWEALTH AND EMPIRE WHO FELL IN THE ASSAULTS UPON THE SHORES OF SICILY AND ITALY OR IN LATER BATTLES TO FREE ITALIAN SOIL AND TO WHOM THE FORTUNE OF WAR DENIED A KNOWN AND HONOURED GRAVE.

AROUND THEM ARE THE GRAVES OF THEIR COMRADES WHO DIED FIGHTING IN THESE PARTS TO OPEN THE WAY TO ROME AND THE NORTH.

Lord Alexander and the various nations' delegates then laid their wreaths, and we as official representatives of Regiments, Corps and Associations followed, laying ours at the side of the cool and bubbling water in the garden which seemed so full of peace. The Pipers played a Lament and the Buglers sounded The Last Post. The echo died away and there was a pause pregnant in the silence.

We broke ranks and slowly moved from one rectangular pillar to another searching for the names of those we had particularly come to honour. I found our Sisters' names on the first pillar to the left as one looks up at the Cross. The relatives then moved forward in twos and threes to lay wreaths at the base of the pillar which bore the name of their dead.

Up over long and winding paths we drove to the Monastery itself, so much higher than I had realised as I stood below. I looked down and saw the Rapido River like a silver streak, Tacchio and the great Mount Camino, the Memorial we had so recently left, and over to the other side of the Monastery the Polish Cemetery, cradled in the hills, a spot where so many of them fell. My gaze came back to the Monastery which ten years ago hardly had one stone standing on another but now through those years it has once more emerged tall, white and majestic as it has done each time before. To me it seemed a symbol that through trials, troubles and the great deeds of our comrades the things that mean most to us can and will be accomplished by those who are left behind if our integrity is great enough.

E. H. MILLS. L478.

Friends Secretary.

DREAMS

How many little dreams we plant
And would that they would grow
But something stops them shooting
For there are very few that show.

Then one day when not thinking
We see as in a story
That there within the garden
Are our dream flowers in their glory.

P. M. SMITH.



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SOWING THE SEED

When I was asked by the Director if I would give a talk on Queen Alexandra's Royal Army Nursing Corps to student nurses in some civilian hospitals, I readily agreed, thinking to myself how glad I was that my summons to that magical place, The War Office, was for nothing worse. In my ignorance (I know better now) I imagined I would be going to just a few hospitals in the London area; how wrong I was. I have been to several hospitals up and down the countryside since, preaching the gospel and incidentally, though it was not the object of the exercise, seeing some of our lovely scenery in Britain.

The anxiety of giving a talk, when one is not an experienced lecturer, was only equalled by my feverish hunt for a suitable uncrushable travel outfit. I had visions of myself arriving at various hospitals rather like an advert for tebilised garments. However, all was well, I managed to equip myself with a smart Terylene suit which in fact did me proud. I should say here, that although I invariably travelled in plain clothes, I gave my actual talk in No. 1 dress, which was greatly admired by everyone.

Those of you who have suffered nerves on the eve of a first lecture will sympathise with me when I say that my mind was a complete blank when I arrived at my first hospital—The Middlesex—and my carefully rehearsed lecture went to the winds, but seeing a lively and attractive sea of faces in front of me waiting expectantly, I somewhat recovered my poise and proceeded as planned. Question time was great fun and I was surprised and delighted with some of the questions asked—"What is the marriage wastage?" "When can I go abroad?" "How do you train nurses in the Army?" and a host of others.

My next visit was also to a London hospital—The London Hospital. This time I felt more sure of myself and was able to make a few rapid alterations to my text, enlarging on certain things the Matron had suggested they would like to know. Again the audience was delightful and over a cup of tea with them afterwards I found them interesting to talk to and interested in the idea of a Service career.

Later in the month of June I started my real travels—Edinburgh first stop. I travelled by the night train, taking care to book a sleeper. What a misnomer this title is—I was wide awake and being tossed about most of the night, so I didn't feel exactly my best next morning when I stepped foot on Scottish soil. However, I soon recovered and before my lecture manage to do a bit of sight seeing in this beautiful city. When I arrived at the Edinburgh Royal that evening a delightful and intrigued class had assembled; they seemed very interested in the Army and the uniform. For

this talk I had taken my red cape which I consider is the most attractive part of our Army uniform. The story of its origin was received with great interest and the class was frankly admiring of it.

The next day saw me well on the way up north to Brechin. I stayed that night at the Stracathro Hospital by the kind invitation of the Matron. The hospital, originally an E.M.S. hospital, is situated well in the country in quite lovely surroundings. The enthusiasm and hard work of its administrators have made it very modern and go ahead in every way. Here I met my first mixed assembly, men and women. I must say I enjoyed my lecture very much indeed and found them an excellent audience. The question I expected came—"What is the future of the male nurse in the Army?" Then I became a recruiting agent for the R.A.M.C. since our Corps forms part of the Womens Services.

The day of my visit coincided with their Annual Sports Day and up to date the weather had always been glorious for them. Perhaps it was my visit, perhaps not, but the heavens opened and all arrangements were cancelled. It was sad to see all the carefully prepared lawns—gaily decorated with bunting—ruined. I was most disappointed as I was looking forward to a most pleasant afternoon in the sunshine.

Next morning saw me off again, this time to Tyneside—a sharp contrast to the green fields of Brechin. I didn't stay long as I was due to catch the afternoon train immediately after my lecture. My audience was most exuberant and it was obvious that they had just finished the June final examinations and were carefree. After a lively question period and a delicious tea I departed for home on the 5 o'clock train. I had a most interesting journey back and while in the dining car was in conversation with a charming man whom I later discovered was a Member of Parliament. I had never met one of these rarities before at such close quarters so I was rather pleased when, some days later, I received an important looking letter inviting me to dine in the House of Commons—a pleasure I look forward to.

After a suitable interval, just sufficient time to submit my travel claim, I was off again, this time to Liverpool, where the Matron kindly put me up in her luxurious flat. I saw the students later that evening and again found them most attentive; their youth struck me forcibly.

Prior to my departure next day for Glasgow, I paid a lightning visit to the beautiful cathedral which is still in the process of being built. It is a magnificent sight from the outside, and simply vast inside, with its beautiful wood carving and most unusual baptismal font.

And so to smoky, begrimed, busy Glasgow where I spent two most enjoyable days at the Military Hospital. I visited the Victoria Infirmary on the second day and was most impressed with its lovely surroundings. I was made most welcome and found quite a few allies and one ex-officer on the staff.

My return to London that night was rather a debatable point as I was third on the waiting list for a reserved sleeper. However, I got on to the train all right and was back at Millbank early next morning.

I visited the Hammersmith Hospital a few days later and had a most interesting time. After my lecture to the students the Tutor kindly took me to see their modern metabolic unit, which is quite a wonderful place with all its research facilities. Alas, I realise now how very little I know about metabolism.

I have quite a few more visits to make before the tour expires. From my point of view it has been a most enjoyable and stimulating experience; I have learnt much and seen much. I only hope that, in the not too distant future, I may see some of those bright smiling faces, enhanced still further by the Q.A. uniform. I hasten to assure you, in case you see no result of my labours and will think the seed fell on barren ground, that most of the students were in their second year of training, so perhaps in two years' time there will be the harvest.

M. J. SCANNEL. L359.

NEWS FROM THE BRANCHES

BENGHAZI.—At long last after many vicissitudes a branch of the Association has come into being. The Benghazi Branch has started off with a “bang” (a small “bang” maybe—well, we are a small branch!) by sending a cheque for £25 to H.Q. within a few weeks of formation. This was the result of an “AT HOME and FETE” held during R.A.M.C. Corps Week, the proceeds of which were divided between the Patients' Comforts Fund, R.A.M.C., Q.A.R.A.N.C. and A.C.C. Associations. This event was ably organised by Capt. L. J. Long, R.A.M.C., the hospital Administration Officer and a battalion of helpers drawn from the three Corps. The raffle brought in a lot of money; Cpl. H. R. Moody and her assistants contributed in no mean fashion to its success.

After a speech of welcome by our Commanding Officer, Lieut.-Col. J. S. F. Watson, R.A.M.C., Mrs. Stobart, wife of the Acting British Consul, opened the Fete and remained until the end, visiting side-shows and touring the hospital.

A Baby Show was held and as most of the small competitors were B.M.H. issues we were keenly interested. Miss Harding, Matron of the Civil Hospital, was the judge, assisted by Major P. L. G. Cole, R.A.M.C., D.A.D.A.H.

The hospital was thrown open to visitors for two hours during the afternoon. This proved a great attraction. Crowds (many ex-patients) gathered quite early and guides were working overtime. Two of the guides were Lieuts. V. J. Church and J. M. Phipps. Isolation Ward drew the crowds like a magnet. All wanted to see the two new Coventry Senior Iron Lungs being demonstrated by Capt. J. B. L. Gee, R.A.M.C. This interest I suppose was quite understandable as it was just about the time for Poliomyelitis to rear its unwelcome head. A fortnight later we admitted our first case this season. Not only British personnel visited us that day. Natives of Benghazi came along to see this modern hospital with its up-to-date equipment.

The hospital, which is situated six miles from Benghazi and twelve miles from Benina Airport, has a disappointing approach. The buildings are low, flat and grey, and the first impression is that they have been dumped in a most haphazard manner. Actually this is not so. After passing through the main gate you have a pleasant surprise. The roadway which leads up to the combined Officers' Mess passes through an orderly array of buildings with the Hospital on the left hand side and the Company etc. on the right. WO.11 Callaghan has worked hard on the gardens so now we have Castor-oil trees, Hollyhocks, Geraniums etc. uniformly lined up outside most of the buildings.

Inside the Hospital the colour scheme is pale grey, yellow and green—most pleasing to the eye and a fitting background for our Libyan wardmaids in their brightly coloured shawls and their ballooning three-quarter length trousers. Their jewellery is garish and plentiful—masses of bracelets etc.—most effective.

Three departments are air-conditioned—X-ray, Operating Theatre and Maternity Ward. What a joy! The staff in these departments are greatly envied by those who work on the wards where no air-conditioning exists and where there are no kindly verandahs to shade the many windows. The sun pours in relentlessly and it is hot—very hot.

For all ranks there are lots of off-duty relaxations for those interested, swimming, sailing, riding, tennis and badminton, you can take your choice.

To end, here are two items that may be of interest to friends:—

Pte. June Ives and Cpl. A. Hamilton, A.C.C., married on 4th August in the Garrison Church.

Mrs. Scriven (nee Budd) who is now in the Ascension Islands gave birth to a son on 7th May this year.

G. B. POWELL. L196.

MILLBANK.—The Branch met at 121, St. George's Square at 7.30 p.m., on Thursday, 6th September, for a Card evening. After issuing books of Raffle tickets to willing sellers, members settled down to Whist or other card games. It was all very friendly, no post-mortems being held even when you trumped your partner's only trick. The evening ended at about 9.30 p.m., after the usual chat over a cup of tea and some very excellent cakes. Unfortunately there were fewer members than usual, but many were still away on holiday and it is hoped that everyone will have returned in time for the Meeting on the 1st November when the Branch Raffle Draw will take place.

The January Meeting will be on Thursday 10th, at 7.30 p.m., at 121, St. George's Square, so that it will not clash with Xmas festivities. We are having a "Quiz" and we are hoping to see a well-attended Meeting with two first class teams.

H. HAMBLIN. L136.

SOUTHERN COMMAND BRANCHES.—It was a glorious summer day—almost too hot—when the Summer Fete was held at Aldershot in aid of the Q.A.R.A.N.C. Association Benevolent Funds on 25th July.

At the Area Meeting presided over by Colonel L. M. Rose, R.R.C., the Area Chairman, it was unanimously decided to hold a Fete to which all Branches in Southern Command would contribute. Colonel Robert Drew, R.A.M.C., the Officer Commanding the Cambridge Hospital, very kindly gave permission for the Bazaar to be held in the garden of the Hospital, and the Sergeants of No. 1 Company and the R.A.M.C. Depot gave invaluable help in erecting tents and organising side-shows. The final details of the organisation fell to the Bazaar Committee, formed chiefly from members of the Aldershot Combined Units Branch under Lieut.-Colonel K. M. Blair, A.R.R.C. Much time was spent in pricing the contributions sent for the stalls, including a very fine collection from Tidworth and Netley Branches, and some nice hand-made articles from Queen Mary's House, Fleet.

On the morning of the 25th it looked as if the Bazaar would never be ready, but everyone worked hard and by 3 o'clock a large crowd was waiting to buy as soon as the Bazaar had been declared open.

Dame Louisa Wilkinson, D.B.E., R.R.C., very graciously opened the Bazaar with a short speech, and a bouquet of pink carnations, blue scabious and gypsophila was presented to her by L/Cpl. Wardrop.

In the Patients' Recreation Hall, Major P. G. Bennett and Major B. Gordon presided over the Produce Stall organised by the Hindhead Branch, whilst opposite, Major K. H. Roberts, Coy. Commander, Sgt. Blackmore and the Other Ranks did a brisk trade with a magnificent collection of jumble.

Outside, in little tents pitched between the rose bushes, were the other stalls and side-shows. The Handicraft Stall, staffed by the Cambridge Hospital and Netley, the Baby and Toy Stall by the Louise Margaret Hospital, and the Bathroom Stall by the P-Nurse Training School. A gaily decorated Bottle Stall, organised by Captain D. C. Gatenby, did a very good trade, and among the side-shows, the Fortune Teller and "Hoop La", provided by the Sister Tutors at the R.A.M.C. Depot, were particularly well patronised.

The Staff Band of the Royal Engineers played light music under the trees just below the stalls, whilst a decorated horse and cart, supervised by Captain A. Rundle, was a great delight to many children, who went for endless rides up and down the path below the Hospital grounds. It is doubtful whether the garden of the Cambridge Hospital had seen such merriment for a long time!

An excellent tea was organised by Lieut.-Colonel F. B. Cozens, R.R.C., and the officers and Other Ranks of the Preliminary Nurse Training School, who all worked very hard, and Miss Johnson, the Housekeeper from Gun Hill House, dispensed large quantities of ice cream from a table under the trees in the garden. The Personality Dog Show, organised by Major H. K. Kirkwood, was another attraction, and there were various Raffles which brought in £18 2s. 6d. altogether.

By 6 o'clock most of the goods had been sold and the tickets for the various Raffles, including the large Southern Command Raffle, drawn out of the Drum by Dame Louisa. So, to the strains of "Grey and Scarlet" and the National Anthem a most successful and enjoyable afternoon came to an end. A cheque for £236 11s. 1d. was sent to the Q.A.R.A.N.C. Association Benevolent Fund, a most satisfactory achievement, and many thanks are due to all members and friends who sent contributions and helped with the organisation and stalls. This cheque does not include the money from Southern Command Raffle which came to a grand total of £97, and was sent to Association Headquarters for general purposes.

The Raffle Winners were as follows:—

Table Cloth, No. 1076—L/Cpl. Whackett, Aldershot; Groceries, No. 473—Capt. Downie, Cambridge Military Hospital; Rug, No. 1199—M. Aspland, South Benfleet; Whisky, No. 3737—Mr. Gilbert, Lowestoft; Nylons, No. 1419—Mrs. Furlonger, Liphook; Nylons, No. 1080—Cpl. I. Brown, Aldershot; Chocolates, No. 2503—Mr. Cox, Nottingham; Chocolates, No. 2022—Lieut. Sill, Bovington.

STUDY TOUR IN GERMANY

In May this year I went on a Study Tour to Germany, which was arranged by the Royal College of Nursing. There was a party of 20 consisting of Matrons, Deputies, Assistants, Tutors, District and Queen's Nurses, and a Regional Nursing Officer. The tour was most interesting and each member of the party heard or saw something of interest touching her own particular work.

We travelled via Harwich and the Hook of Holland, and early morning found us watching the flat lands of Holland. It was such a lovely morning and excitement was rising. On arrival at Dusseldorf we were received by the Mayor, the Head of the Red Cross, and Miss Haasbach, a German Matron who kindly looked after us for some days.

Our first visit was naturally to Kaiserwerth, where Florence Nightingale worked over 100 years ago. We saw her letters and had them read to us by the Deaconess Warden. Florence Nightingale even found time to write to Dr. Fleidner from the Crimea. He founded the hospital in 1836. The Deaconesses still wear the same uniform as was worn in 1851. The caps have six yards of pleated lace, rather more I think than our laundry would cope with to-day. The hospital now accommodates aged and infirm, but nearby there is a very large general hospital staffed by over 1,000 Deaconesses.

From the old to the new. We next visited a nursing school at Marl, in connection with a large hospital known as the Paracelsus Klinik opened in 1955. We were shown the nursing school, very modern and well equipped. Also the nurses' accommodation which was really charming. The girls shared rooms with divan beds, attractive and useful furniture and very pleasing furnishings. The accent was definitely on colour. This was even more noticeable in the hospital which we thought very delightful and gay. The hospital was very spacious. We saw the Theatre suite—the Sisters' room interested me. It was large with wall cupboards and sliding doors. In one corner there were three gaily coloured armchairs round a bright coloured table. I noticed that all space was used, such as the corner of the room which had a ledge built

out which could be used as a desk—a very good idea—also the lighting was excellently arranged. We had various types of beds demonstrated—all positions made available by the light touch of the hand or by a foot pedal. We were then shown their Physiotherapy Department which appeared to have everything, even a high altitude chamber for treatment of whooping cough and asthma. Patients were mostly accommodated in two bedded rooms—similar for both private and ordinary patients. The rooms were very well equipped with all necessities even to a dictaphone on each locker, and it appeared that the patients' comfort was well considered. The lights were fixed on the wall but were movable and adjustable for use on the patients' locker. The latter was up-to-date, had a movable drawer and a tray attached which could be raised or lowered at will—when not in use it hung at the side. The hospital was beautiful. The nurses' home was a little distance away and the nurses' training school was quite apart from the hospital.

We were entertained to lunch, tea and supper, and despite the fact that there were language difficulties on both sides, these were surmounted with the aid of some delightful Rhine wine. If the sounds of gay laughter and chatter which rose on all sides was any criterion—we all thoroughly enjoyed ourselves. The German nurses were very keen to know our methods of training and comparisons were rife. Before we left the students and cadets sang many German songs for us. This happened several times during the tour and we did enjoy seeing the happy young girls singing with such evident gusto.

We visited the Bayer Pharmaceutical Works in Leverkusen. The factory covers an area of five square kilometres and was founded in 1863 and altogether employs 45,000 workers. Last year Deutsch/Marks 65,000,000 was spent on medical research.

We visited Cologne and its well-known beautiful Cathedral. It looked a very prosperous and busy town, shops mostly displaying luxury goods. Then we went to Bonn and there we saw the Rhineland Hospital for Brain Injuries. We were received by Professor Pieters and Dr. Koch representing the Minister of the Interior. It was a very beautiful and well-equipped hospital. The nursing quarters were very charming. Here they had a very interesting rehabilitation department run by competent instructors. We left Bonn by road for Coblenz. The Rhine and its surroundings looked beautiful in the evening shade. Next day we sailed on the Rhine from Coblenz to Bierbrick. Unfortunately we had some rain but that did not obscure the lovely scenery or the fairy-like castles showing against the sky.

At Wiesbaden, Miss Haasbach, our guide and philosopher, left us in the care of Miss Stephan, Matron in the Health Department of Hessen. The Medical Officer of Health gave us a talk on medical care in the community. They were very proud of what they had achieved. One must remember that in Germany, medical care seems to differ in various areas and Hessen appeared quite advanced. Here we visited parts of the University Hospital. This was a well-built hospital in spacious grounds and we noted that the air-raid shelters were all used as laboratories etc. We were shown round the Blood Transfusion Department which was also sited in an air-raid shelter. We saw the Children's Block—a very fine building and well equipped—though we thought the cubicles were rather crowded. It was interesting to see the tiny feather coverlets on each cot. There was a fine swimming pool for the children. The City Hospital showed us their training school for nurses and nurses' accommodation which was extremely good everywhere. In all hospitals nurses were resident as it was considered most desirable.

We paid a visit to the Opel Motors at Russelheim. The factory was most interesting and the quick assembly of cars almost unbelievable, but "seeing was believing". Their care of staff and methods were excellent, the Clinics well equipped and extremely well run with a staff of 55 doctors and nurses. From there we went to see a new hospital which was to be officially opened in a few days' time. We inspected the theatres and children's floor which seemed to have every modern device.

At Dormstadt we saw the Obstetric and Gynaecological Hospital with accommodation for patients of three classes. Rooms were exactly the same and were very comfortable—small built-in wardrobes for each patient and most wonderful windows which, with a touch of the hand, would open in, out, up and down, and even fold up. This hospital was attractive and seemed very well thought out. Here we were shown kitchens which were modernised and had all the newest equipment.

We proceeded then to Heidelberg, where we were allowed to relax for three days. Heidelberg is beautifully situated and is a University town. I witnessed a march of students (thousands) demonstrating against their poor food and quarters. They all looked very fit!

We visited the Surgical Clinics—or at least the Training School in connection. The training in hospital was planned in 1946 and the Rockefeller Foundation helped to give the University Nursing School. Matron and seven Senior Staff were sent to U.S.A., Canada and the Scandinavian countries to observe and also take special trainings. The school was opened in 1953.

Students pay for their board and lectures. The school and quarters were very charming and ideas modern. Matron, tutors and students all wore normal clothing—uniform worn only on their short spells of duty in the hospital. Here the students had arranged a demonstration on Dietetics for our benefit. It was most interesting.

We travelled to Gottingen by train and on arrival were given a warm welcome from the Sisters from the Wernerschule, which we visited next morning. Their training school was in an old mansion house. The class rooms were in an oak panelled hall with attractive staircase and balcony all round. We were first greeted by the students singing to us. They made a pretty picture on the staircase. This is a Red Cross training school somewhat different to the other schools. The tutors here were running administration and tutorial courses, but there was difficulty with finance. The nurses pay for their training, and this payment differs in various hospitals, but the teaching is the same. Nurses must always help suffering humanity wherever necessary without regard to nationality, creed or race. The Sisters kindly showed us round the old and attractive town which had received no war damage. The statue of the Goose Girl was of great significance and appears to attract as much attention on certain occasions as Eros in Piccadilly.

In the afternoon we boarded the train for Hanover. We had a very happy meal with the Sisters who were most kind. In the morning there was a coach waiting to take us round Hanover. What a beautiful city it is now. I saw it in 1945 after it was blitzed. It is now an Exhibition City, as Leipzig was before the war. There are some very fine buildings and streets with very debonair police, so unlike the old regime. They have a beautiful sports arena which I understand was built on the rubble from bombed sites. It is beautifully laid out and will seat 80,000 people. It was such a lovely morning and we enjoyed the tour. We then visited the Agnes Karll Hospital which was opened in 1950. Here the hospital accommodates and looks after 20-30 retired nurses. They had single rooms—furnished or partly furnished so that they could have their treasures around them. They are cared for in sickness and in health and looked very happy and comfortable. When able to, they dined with the staff, but they had a very nice sitting room for themselves. Here we saw a small maternity department and through the glass duly admired the latest arrival.

When we left Hanover, it was cold and wet which made it easier to start our journey home.

In Germany nursing schools are not controlled. There are University and Red Cross Hospitals, Frankfurt and Agnes Karll Associations and Catholic and Protestant Orders. The training is different in many ways, but they are aspiring to State Registration. At the moment this matter is being considered by the Government and it is hoped that by the autumn a three-year training will be decided upon. German nurses seem very anxious to improve the training and status of the student.

Altogether we visited Dusseldorf, Ratingen, Leverkusen, Marl, Cologne, Bonn, Coblenz, Frankfurt, Wiesbaden, Dormstadt, Russelheim, Gottingen and Hanover. Germany is a very beautiful country and particularly so in May. Houses and factories seem to grow like mushrooms and everyone works at full pressure. The Autobahns must be a joy to the motorist.

I think Study Tours should be encouraged as they promote goodwill and understanding.

A. McLENNAN. A/Mil./70.

VOL-AU-VENT

A little breeze sprang up one day
Beyond the Channel shore,
He came inland, over shingly sand
And down on roof tops bore.
A roof of Oriental style
With rolling lands below
Was where he paused and cast about
For fun till time to go.
So first, he swooped upon a prize
(Immaculate and peaked)
A khaki cap with scarlet band
And daringly he tweaked.
He went in search of further fun
('Twas hard to do much worse)
. . . A soft black beret gaily bounced
Pursued with many a curse.
With great success he tugged and flapped
A dainty, snowy veil,
Then, tired with his round of fun
The small breeze turned, his frolic done
And floated out towards the sun
And where the great ships sail.

G. J. PROUDLOVE. A/Net./26.



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A HOLIDAY IN YUGOSLAVIA

We left England on a very warm Sunday morning, and crossing France by night, we were able to see Lucerne, Interlaken and Como by daylight on Monday. Then, refreshed by the Swiss breakfast, we changed trains, arriving at Trieste about 6.30. The buildings are very modern, and the shops open until almost midnight, showed very up-to-date attractions. The War Memorial set under the Old Castle, is most unusual with a single inscribed stone marking the grave of each soldier of war.

The imposing oil refinery left behind, we travelled by coach over a dark, rather rocky road to the Frontier, which is amusingly divided by a house, whose occupants are presumably Italian and Yugo-Slavian! Our passports were really precious at this stage as our guide had informed us that we were now on the edge of the "Rusty Curtain". However, we reached our hotel, very well set against the edge of the Adriatic Sea, and found our meal of roast veal and salad most welcome, accompanied by singing from a band of singers in national costume.

Being so warm, swimming was very popular, but other tours were arranged to surrounding places of interest, among them Portoray, which boasts a very fine lido and magnificent hotel, the Palace, appropriately named since ex-King Franz Joseph lived there prior to World War I.

The trees in the gardens were resplendent in colour, hibiscus, clarkia, very fine zinnias and roses, and always a fountain gracing the entrance. The homes were quite modern in these towns of holiday-makers, but the villages seem to be in great need of repair, and primitive, especially where toilet facilities are concerned.

We spent a day at Piran, and further down to Potulzi-Jalna, renowned for its caves, which one saw by travelling in a small train. The churches were in a dilapidated state; where once an altar painting of Tintoretto had stood, only the bare wall was left, and many of the silver chalices had been stolen. The museum held some interesting kitchen ware and utensils of Phoenician Venice, and carvings of stone were beautifully done.

The industries of the smaller towns were wine-making, and grape vines were well kept, equipment was rather behind—one saw very few modern articles of this. Some factories were seen producing machines and tools. Shops were small but most of the shop-keepers spoke some English. The girls were quite smart in well-cut clean dresses, parading rather like in Spain in the

streets in the cool of the day. They all seemed to love music because wherever a small cafe was found, music came forth from a wireless set in full volume, and many came to the hotel at night to dance. They were friendly and enjoyed our display of Scottish dancing, and others familiar here, and I think, though not completely freedom free, were happy in their lot and hopeful of their future.

We left after ten days to visit Venice and found a rather more cheerful atmosphere, but perhaps not as happy.

K. JOHNSON.

NOTICES

We have received inquiries from a retired Colonel and his wife in Australia asking if we can help trace SISTER STELLA GRAY, probably T.A.N.S. She was on the staff of the 3rd London General Hospital at Wandsworth in the 1st World War. Her last known address was c/o 33, Oxford Road, Putney, S.W.15.

Inquirers are visiting England in a few months' time and would like to contact Miss Gray, or have news of her. Please send any information to Headquarters Office.

Material is being collected for a BOOK on the war experiences of members and ex-members of Q.A.R.A.N.C. The idea is to tell the general public the story of Army Nursing Sisters in every theatre of war and in the immediate post-war period. If you went through an exciting experience, had an exciting adventure, helped with new techniques of nursing, with controlling epidemics, with rehabilitation of civilians—or if you know an ex-member who comes into this category—will you get in touch with the author, Mrs. Jean Bowden, 28 Fullerton Road, London? She will be very grateful.

THE Q.A.R.A.N.C. MUSEUM is now being formed. The help of all past and present members of the Army Nursing Services is being sought in furthering this project. Contributions and/or loans of material suitable for exhibition in a museum will be welcomed. Items which illustrate any of the work and experiences of the Army Nursing Services in peace or in war will be of historical interest; these include:—Pictures, portraits, photographs, letters, books, documents, albums etc., badges, medals and decorations, uniforms, especially those not of the present period.

Items should be sent to:—The Commandant, Depot and T.E. Q.A.R.A.N.C. Queen Alexandra Camp, Hindhead, Surrey. A label should be attached to each exhibit sent, showing the name and address of sender, relationship, if any, between donor and the origin of the exhibit; and a description of the exhibit, giving the fullest possible details. Monetary donations to the Museum Fund will be most gratefully received and acknowledged by:—The Hon. Treasurer, Q.A.R.A.N.C. Museum Fund, A.D.A.N.S., War Office, A.M.D. 4, London, S.W.1.

It would help considerably if Branches would make up their first January Gazette list of members who have paid in advance and of Life Members. This list should arrive **by the 1st January** as there is no waiting for subscriptions to come in. It is most important to mark Life Members as such and those members (Annual and Life) who do not take Gazette should be clearly listed at end to account for everyone.

I really require a Nominal Roll with above information, but to avoid extra work for Branch Secretaries, I can take the details from this first Gazette List if a third copy is enclosed for my use. The two now sent in are required by the Assistant Editor.

N. ELLISON, Major, Q.A.R.A.N.C. (Retd.),
Hon. H.Q. Secretary for Branches.

CHRISTMAS PARCELS.—The Friends' Secretary will be very glad to receive help towards contents, dry goods and/or suitable small personal gifts.

CAR BADGES.—A specimen car badge (Corps) was displayed at the Annual General Meeting and at the Reunion following. One similar, with the Association badge, can be made provided a minimum number of 50 can be ordered—the price is 37/6. Will car owners amongst our members please notify us quickly if they would like to purchase a badge, and please do not wait until the price goes up—a bad habit with prices these days. Insufficient names have been received to date. Send in at once if you wish to have an Association car badge.

Many members of the Association will, through their respective Hospital Nurses' Leagues, have particulars of the International Nurses' Congress to be held in Rome, 27th May to 1st June, 1957. We hope many members will be privileged to attend this Congress which should prove to be a most interesting one.

Miss D. C. Bridges, our Vice-Chairman, will be extremely busy in her executive position in the I.C.N. and we have no doubt excellent arrangements will prevail as at previous Congresses. May we think of her and wish her every success in the work,

E. P. McW.

FROM HERE AND THERE

B.M.H., HANOVER.—The original date of our Garden Fete in aid of the Q.A.R.A.N.C. Association Funds was to have been held on 25th August, but as the weather in Germany had been so unreliable we decided on 8th September, hoping that by then we should be favoured with a fine day. However, when Saturday dawned, even though the day was dull, at least there was no sign of rain.

For weeks preparations had been made, each stallholder collecting enthusiastically and wondering perhaps a little anxiously, "Will I have enough by 'the day'". By 12 a.m. all stalls had been erected and certainly looked gay, each having a colourful poster painted by one of our patients, and as the officers came off duty they began to arrange their stalls. Mrs. Murison, our C.O.'s wife, opened the Fete at 2.30 p.m. and wished all helpers every success in their efforts.

The New Goods Stall, supervised by Lieut. Simpson, was well-stocked with knitted articles, aprons and embroidery. Capt. Boad had a wonderful display of bottles for her stall, from a bottle of ink—to a bottle of Champagne! The Jumble Stall organised by Lieut. Simpson and Miss Milton, M.R.C.P.S., was popular and had a fine display of clothes, books and hats. A Children's Bran Tub proved tremendously popular run by Miss Wilkes (British and St. John's Red Cross). The Whoopla Stall organised by L/Cpl. Laughton, S.R.N., Q.A.R.A.N.C., and L/Cpl. Davidson, R.A.M.C., proved very profitable and soon drew a crowd anxious to try their luck in winning a bottle of perfume or a gay vase. Our Parcel Post was run by Lieut. Nelson, who carried her parcels in a basket; each article was valued and sold at 1 D.M. The Toffee Apple and Fudge Stall along with Balloons was the most popular stall amongst the smaller children and sold out quickly. This stall was organised by Lieut. A. McCain. Capt. Gormley organised the Horse Racing Game which was very popular amongst the grown-up visitors.

In one corner of the ground we erected a tent in which Q/Cpl. Watson successfully foretold the future complete with crystal ball. She admirably disguised herself and remained incognito, quietly disappearing toward the end of the afternoon! Capt. Whitworth served teas in a marquee erected for the occasion and laughingly remarked that at last she was a "Nippy" and all tips would be gratefully received.

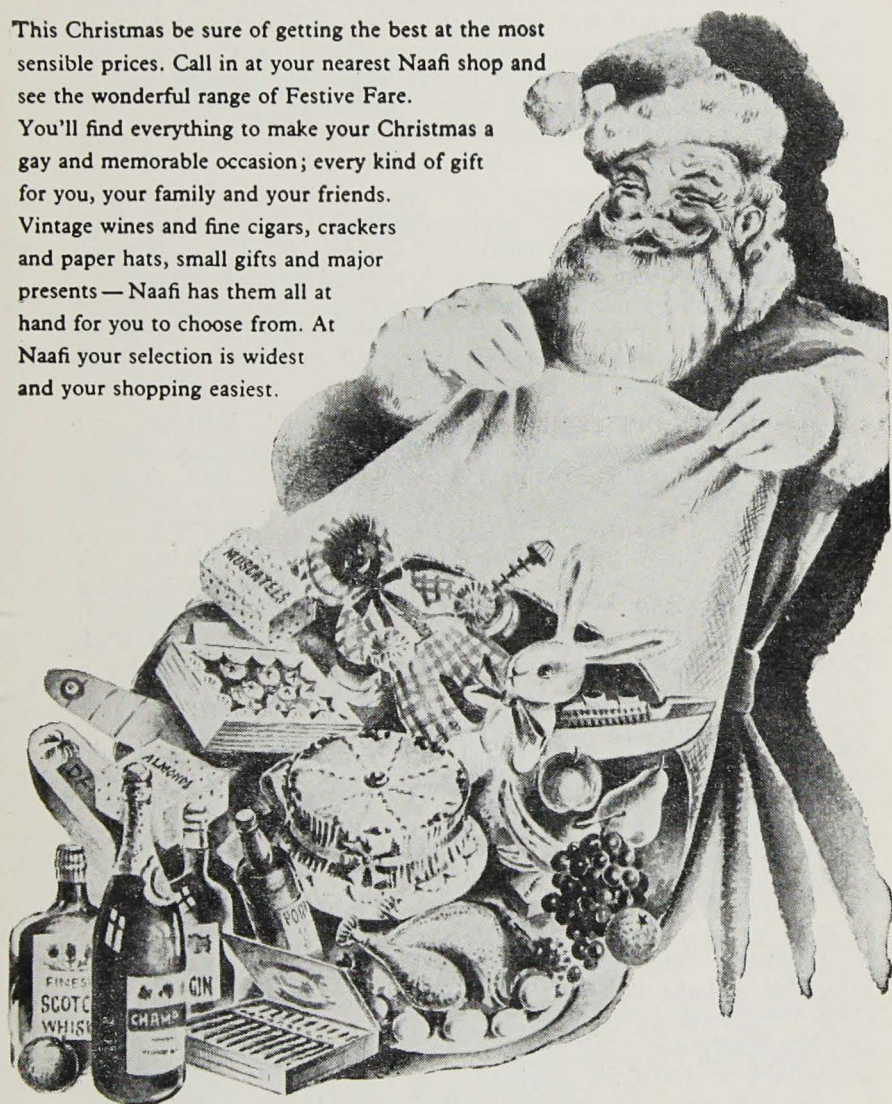
By 3.45 p.m. most of the stalls had sold out of their wares so here was an opportunity to commence the children's races. Sergt. Comber, R.A.M.C., gave a willing hand and soon had the

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various age groups sorted. Perhaps the most amusing race was the obstacle race where the bigger boys scrambled underneath a net, then ate a large doughnut, and raced to the winning post.

Mrs. Murison again honoured us by presenting the prizes to the delighted children—one particular family managed to carry off three “ trophies ”.

Our Branch in Berlin very kindly contributed to the Fete by sending us a cheque and a lovely dress length of material. Also other cheques from private sources helped to swell our profits and our final amount was £85 14s. 1d. after all expenses were paid.

During the afternoon we were entertained to music by the R.A.M.C. Staff Band conducted by Major L. D. Brown, L.R.A.M., A.R.C.M. This Staff Band was touring B.A.O.R. and very kindly offered their services. The music helped the Fete to go with a swing and was much appreciated by all.

Our Commanding Officer, Lieut.-Colonel C. F. Murison, and our Matron, Major M. C. Bell, were delighted with results. We are already thinking of 1957, hoping to do even better the next time.

M. J. PEEL. A/Han./6.



Photograph taken on beach at Royal Victoria Hospital, Netley, 1918, and what a happy family we were. Is anyone interested to contact inquirer L437 by letter.

M^{iss} Minnie L. Austin, S.R.N., Retd.,
78, Belgrave Road, Westminster, S.W.1.

CYRENE VISITED

Cyrene was founded by Battus, who came from the island of Thira, at the instigation of the Oracle of Adelphi in the 7th century B.C. It consists of a tiny Arab village and an hotel, built by the Italians and now used as an Officers' Leave Wing, surrounded by the remains of an immense city, once the centre of culture for Cyrenaica.

There I went after night-duty to rest and improve my mind, and found the Greek and Roman ruins not only impressive but extensive; indeed there is an enormous area that has not as yet been excavated. I cannot imagine many buildings standing in 2,000 years' time as a tribute to our age, and one feels rather insignificant when faced with lavatories that were flushed by running water and equipped with special seats for children about the time that one's own ancestors were running about in woad.

In the shrine of Apollo, the Eternal Spring still fills the cold plunge bath of Trojan. Hadrian rebuilt it in 119 A.D., so it is—by comparison—quite a modern effort. The furnaces that heated the steam for the hot rooms conjure up pictures of slaves, stoking and sweating whilst above, the aristocrats lolled and sweated in their turn.

Outside the ancient city walls, and to the North, is the Necropolis, the City of the Dead, terrace upon terrace of tombs, hewn from the solid rock. The majority of them, I regret to say, are occupied by Arab families. I am assured that they sleep soundly with the bones of history, and consider them ideal homes, warm and cosy in winter, cool and moist in summer.

Within the walls, but on the brow of the same hill, is the Temple of Zeus. Looked at from the objective point of view, it is one of the less interesting ruins. It was overthrown by an earthquake at the end of the 4th century and the Corinthian columns lie pointing outwards like the rays of a star. Nevertheless, it exudes a forbidding atmosphere, and we were not sorry to leave the heavy silence, fit indeed for the Father of the Gods.

In the museums are displayed surgical instruments, many of them exactly like those we use to-day. Bone-holding forceps, probes, retractors and aneurism needles were recognised with cries of delight, much to the amusement of the Arab caretaker. I wondered how I should have felt assisting at one of these operations without the aid of an anaesthetic, yet it occurs to me, that for all we know they may have had some form of anaesthetic too! Money, pottery and statuary were there in profusion, but most of the better examples were removed by the Italians, during the last war, to Tripolitania, for safe-keeping. There are a number of mosaic floors in the various buildings in very good condition.

One perfect specimen I saw in the house of Jason Magnus, a priest of Apollo about 1,750 years ago. In the centre is depicted the Sea Goddess and in each corner one of the Four Seasons. There were Theatres, Law Courts and Temples, and the Tomb of Battus where the Oracle spoke to the people. The acoustics in the amphitheatre, which was originally a theatre proper, are still so good that, standing on the stage, one could hear the click of a camera being wound in the "Gods", an unpleasant experience for an actor, who must have heard every sigh. The Gymnasium up in the Civic Centre—one can see where the chariot wheels have worn grooves in the roadway—is where, in the Greek manner, girls, as well as boys, were accepted for physical training. There is so much to see, and much more that, as yet, cannot be seen.

I strolled and clambered, consulted my plan and got lost despite it. Laughingly I commented on the hollow sound of my feet on the stone pavements, and then discovered to my horror that I was supported by arches, built of stones without cement, about 2,600 years ago! I admired statues carved in exquisite marble and stone, perfect in anatomical detail to the last tendon, notably the Three Graces, delicate of limb and with Grecian features, and a very arrogant Roman matron who looked at me as if I were a small dirty schoolgirl. Six days were gone in a flash, and even then I had not seen all that I would like to have seen, and all that I might have seen. I must go back again, and might even look forward to another night-duty which would enable me to do so.

C. M. STEWART.

Q.A.R.A.N.C. MUSEUM

The Museum is making progress towards the day when it can be said to be "OPEN". It attracts a steady flow of interested friends and cheerful helpers (officers in transit) who all in their several ways help towards the opening date. Readers of the Gazette will recall that in Volume I, No. 8, Miss Anna Neagle, when making the film "The Lady of the Lamp", visited a veteran of the Army Nursing Services. There was in this number a charming photograph of that occasion. Miss Tulloh's reminiscences were recorded under the title: "A Veteran Looks Back".

This veteran preserved her service treasures in a methodical and beautiful manner. She bequeathed them to her cousin who has kindly lent them to the Museum. This loan came about through the help and interest of an Association member, Mrs. Jane Bradbury (now Vice-Chairman of the Southern Command

Committee). There is amongst them a cabinet frame of Miss Tulloh's decorations and campaign medals with a miniature painting of her in the centre, "Louisa Watson Tulloh—a Soldier's Nurse".

White heather sent to her from Balmoral by the King and Queen during World War I is preserved in Queen Victoria's (1900) chocolate gift tin. There is "Sister Louise's Ice Cup patented by Down Bros.", made up of four pieces of pale green glass, arranged in order to keep a patient's drink cool on the ice and protected from dust and flies. This looks a most practical affair until one thinks of the losses and/or breakages that occur from the bedside locker—in this instance with odds of four to one!

In a small album packed with mementoes of the highlights of her service, Miss Tulloh pasted on the first page the telegram requesting her presence at Windsor "to confer upon her the Royal Red Cross", and, near the end of the book is this letter. Undated, it is probably of World War I period:—

To the Matron, Stoke Hospital.
From The Detachment,
4th Southern General Hospital.

Most Respected Matron,

We most respectfully tender unto you, and the staff under your guidance, the deepest feeling of grateful thankfulness for the great kindness and considerations we have been the recipients of during our short stay here, which we all very much regret has drawn to a close.

We feel an immense benefit has been conferred upon us, more especially in our private life, by the very many valuable lessons we have received, and the kindness of all, with whom we have been connected, surpasses all our expectations.

A lesson which has been very much impressed upon us, both by the lectures and observations is the perfect system of "a method" especially so in the strict obedience to medical orders and essential cleanliness, with firmness and kindness combined, thereby gaining the fullest respect of all, in a manner so becoming of successful Sisters and an immediate response to all orders or wishes when intimated.

May we especially convey our thanks to Sisters Potter and Hare, for the very intelligent and instructive manner in which they showed and explained to us the many different forms of splints and bandages and the reason for such adaptations. Also: the method of treatise in connection with the operating theatre, so as to obtain a complete and perfect success, especially concerning the surgical and nursing part, so essential to the patient's complete recovery.

We feel a very high honour has been conferred upon us, and appreciate very much your kind interest taken in us by allowing yourself to be photographed in our midst, that photograph we hope we shall be privileged to look upon in time to come with a feeling of pleasure and pride and shall again and again recall on memory's pages the pleasant time we spent here on our first training in hospital methods.

We all sincerely trust you will yet be spared many years of health and strength to continue in the work you have so successfully directed for years past, and in whatever sphere, heaven be pleased that your guidance shall be observed, may you always retain that respect and be beloved by all as you certainly are by all in connection with the Hospital Staff located here.

That we have been guilty of many breaches of discipline we confess, but as we are a corps at present being instructed in military methods, we plead ignorance and humbly submit you will overlook our many acts of discrepancy.

I have the honour, respected matron, to be

Yours most obediently,

Lance/Sergeant Griffiths. No. 443,
on behalf of the detachment, 4th Southern General Hospital,
R.T.M.C.

Q.A.R.A.N.C. POSTINGS OVERSEAS

July—September, 1956

To B.A.O.R., 2nd July, 1956.

Cpl. A. MacEachen.
Pte. N. Ledgard.
Pte. M. C. O'Sullivan.
Pte. P. L. McDougall.
Pte. J. Lyle.
Pte. V. J. Layzell.
Pte. J. P. Coles.

To B.A.O.R., 9th July, 1956.

S/Sgt. D. M. Holmes.

To Cyprus, 11th July, 1956.

A/U/Cpl. D. Andrew.
Pte. R. I. Jones.
Pte. J. A. Sellick.
Pte. E. M. Williams.
Pte. J. Lindsay.
Pte. J. V. Williams.

To M.E.L.F., 15th July, 1956.

Pte. J. M. Kearsley.
Pte. J. E. Pike.
Pte. I. J. Robson.
Pte. P. E. Rutherford.
Pte. H. A. Willis.
Pte. R. Barrett.

To F.A.R.E.L.F., 17th July, 1956.

Cpl. D. M. Wells.
L/Cpl. P. J. Gee.
Pte. C. M. Davies.
Pte. R. D. Pugh.
Pte. J. Welch.
Pte. P. Williams.
Pte. P. M. Williams.
Pte. M. E. Waddell.
Pte. A. G. Stewart.
Pte. P. J. Palmer.

To Malta, 29th July, 1956.

Pte. I. Elgey.
Pte. M. MacAlister.
Pte. B. Shields.
Pte. M. Shields.
Pte. E. Smith.

To F.A.R.E.F., 2nd August, 1956.

Pte. P. J. A. Phipps.
Pte. B. Price.

PROMOTIONS

Lieut.-Colonel to Colonel.

July—Lieut.-Colonel E. Mackaness, A.R.R.C. (23rd).

Major to Lieut.-Colonel.

July—Major (T/Lieut.-Colonel) M. A. J. Condon (23rd).

September—Major (T/Lieut.-Colonel) G. M. Clark (1st); Major (T/Lieut.-Colonel) E. W. R. Warner, A.R.R.C. (15th).

Captain to Major.

July—Captain J. Lindsaye (8th); Captain A. O'Neill (27th).

August—Captain A. F. Greene (1st).

September—Captain E. Philipson (1st); Captain M. H. Rundle, A.R.R.C. (16th); Captain M. Murphy (18th).

Lieutenant to Captain

July—Lieutenant Y. M. Griffiths (3rd).

August—Lieutenant G. Mompalao de Piro (6th); Lieutenant B. E. Brooks (6th); Lieutenant F. Guthrie (6th); Lieutenant E. M. Lee (6th); Lieutenant J. P. Ballantyne (6th); Lieutenant K. T. Brassey (6th); Lieutenant M. R. E. Knapton (7th); Lieutenant M. L. Stone (10th); Lieutenant E. Withers (6th).

September—Lieutenant A. M. McRae (4th); Lieutenant V. M. Densham (21st); Lieutenant J. M. Adams (23rd); Lieutenant R. S. Barr (10th); Lieutenant W. E. Hubble (5th).

Private to Corporal.

Pte. A. Gilmour to Cpl., W.E.F., 17th April, 1956.

Pte. P. A. Bradford to Cpl., W.E.F., 17th April, 1956.

Pte. C. M. Redick to Cpl., W.E.F., 22nd December, 1955.

Pte. S. Ferguson to Cpl., W.E.F., 19th April, 1956.

Pte. M. Miller to Cpl., W.E.F., 11th March, 1956.

DEATHS

AHERN, Miss Agnes Mary, A.R.R.C. A1672—Q.A.I.M.N.S. Peacefully at her sister's home, Old Windsor, on 16th October, 1956.

MARRIAGES Officers

Lieut. K. McInerney to Major I. G. Mearns, R.T.R., on 25th June, 1956, at Westminster.

Capt. O. M. Lowe to B. L. Awcock, Esq., on 30th June, 1956, at Colchester.

Lieut. L. D. Williams to R. T. Griffiths, Esq., on 14th July, 1956, at Brecon, Wales.

Lieut. R. K. Berlyn to Lieut. C. Spottiswoode, R.E., on 13th July, 1956, at Ploughley, Oxford.

Lieut. D. P. Hatswell to Capt. D. B. Coulson, R.A.S.C., on 14th July, 1956, at Kaduna, Nigeria.

Lieut. M. E. Barton to Lieut. D. P. Mackellar, R.N., on 21st July, 1956, at Allesley, Coventry.

Lieut. E. Jones to D. A. Clarke, Esq., on 25th August, 1956, at Hoole, Chester.

Lieut. M. M. Gibson to Dr. C. I. Woolf, on 11th August, 1956, at Marylebone, London.

Lieut. J. Lindsay to I. W. Towns, Esq., on 5th September, 1956, at Kelvin, Glasgow.

Lieut. B. Brown to F/O. A. G. Rowe, R.A.F., on 5th September, 1956, at Chapel-en-le-Frith, Derbyshire.

Lieut. J. G. Russ to Lieut. J. S. Keen, R. War. R., on 29th August, 1956, at Wells, Somerset.

Lieut. J. M. Walker to D. C. Skells, Esq., on 15th September, 1956, at St. Agnes Cotteridge, Birmingham.

Lieut. T. King to Capt. K. O. Bottomley, R.A.S.C., on 27th August, 1956, at Kaduna, Nigeria.

To Malta, 17th August, 1956.

Pte. M. Cannon.
Pte. R. D. Edwards.
Pte. A. MacInnes.
Pte. E. W. Noble.

To Cyprus, 21st August, 1956.

Cpl. F. E. Macey.
A/L/Cpl. A. Craig.
Pte. R. Blatchford.
Pte. E. I. Milligan.
Pte. E. E. Peacock.
Pte. P. Smith.
Pte. P. H. Cookson.
Pte. P. M. Watford.

To B.A.O.R., 23rd August, 1956.

A/Cpl. J. G. Russell.
Pte. M. B. Harrison.
Pte. R. Pratt.
Pte. V. G. Martin.

Pte. M. P. Richmond.
Pte. M. Thorburn.
Pte. S. Brunskill.
Pte. E. Morrison.
Pte. N. L. Woolley.
Pte. M. E. Lawrence.

To B.A.O.R., 23rd September, 1956.

Cpl C. M. I. Baker.
Pte. J. M. Allen.
Pte. C. Doyle.
Pte. V. M. Hull.
Pte. M. Hughes.
Pte. E. Fraser.
Pte. M. Johnson.
Pte. M. E. D. Jones.
Pte. A. Noble.
Pte. C. W. S. Reid.
Pte. E. P. Simpson.

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MARRIAGES Other Ranks

Pte. P. C. Kutner to Mr. R. Green, on 7th July, 1956.
L/Cpl. B. Solomon to L/Cpl. J. Williams (Para. Regt.), on 14th July, 1956.
Pte. A. Rowan to Cpl. P. J. Boyd (R.A.M.C.), on 21st July, 1956,
Cpl. D. Adams to Cpl. P. E. Hollands (R.A.D.C.), on 7th July, 1956,
Cpl. F. M. R. Capeling to Cpl. R. Wilson (A.C.C.), on 28th July, 1956,
Pte. J. M. Ives to Cpl. A. Hamilton (A.C.C.), on 4th August, 1956.
L/Cpl. M. M. Adcock to Cpl. D. M. Hall, on 21st July, 1956.
Pte. M. Tompkin to Pte. P. Pedder, on 7th July, 1956.
Pte. M. Loveday to Marine C. R. Tuft, on 4th August, 1956.
Pte. S. Brooks to Mr. J. A. Goodings, on 11th August, 1956.
Pte. P. Dooley to Mr. P. Harrison, on 18th August, 1956.
Pte. E. Roberts to Mr. E. Conway, on 18th August, 1956
Cpl. D. Millns to Mr. J. Whiting, on 21st July, 1956.
Cpl. G. B. H. Gibson to Mr. N. C. Wyer, on 4th September, 1956.
Cpl. J. Golding to Mr. E. Sutcliffe, on 3rd September, 1956.

RETIREMENTS AND RESIGNATIONS

July—Lieutenant J. Allison (née Littlefield) (4th June); Captain O. M. Awcock (née Lowe) (30th June); Captain J. F. Gunn (20th); Lieutenant E. C. Dormer (24th); Lieutenant L. D. Griffiths (née Williams) (14th); Lieutenant M. E. Price (née Macey) (7th); Lieutenant R. K. Spottiswoode (née Berlyn) (13th); Lieutenant D. P. Coulson (née Hatswell) (14th).

August—Lieutenant M. Kane (7th); Lieutenant M. E. Molloy (12th); Lieutenant R. Woods (12th); Captain S. D. Laybourn (née Bamford) (8th); Lieutenant E. Clarke (née Jones) (25th); Lieutenant M. M. Woolf (née Gibson) (11th); Lieutenant T. Bottomley (née King) (27th); Lieutenant J. K. Keen (née Russ) (29th).

September—Lieut.-Colonel G. M. Luxton, A.R.R.C. (15th); Major E. A. Horrocks, R.R.C. (19th); Lieut.-Colonel E. M. Neale, R.R.C. (1st); Lieutenant M. J. L. Macdonald (5th); Lieutenant J. Towns (née Lindsay) (5th); Lieutenant J. M. Skells (née Walker) (15th); Lieutenant B. Rowe (née Brown) (5th).

APPOINTMENTS

Lieut.-Col. E. M. Somerville, A.R.R.C., to No. 5 General Hospital as Matron, 9th August, 1956.
Lieut.-Col. D. E. Richards, A.R.R.C., to A.D.A.N.S., Northern Command, on 7th August, 1956.
T/Lieut.-Col. M. E. Holmes, R.R.C., to No. 4 General Hospital as Matron, 9th August, 1956.
T/Lieut.-Col. J. B. Chambers to No. 40 General Hospital as Matron, 27th August, 1956.
T/Lieut.-Col. E. V. Wallace, A.R.R.C., to Military Hospital, Catterick, as Matron, 14th August, 1956.
T/Lieut.-Col. I. B. Hazlett, R.R.C., to B.A.O.R. as D.D.A.N.S. on 11th September, 1956.
Lieut.-Col. B. L. Ferrier, R.R.C., to H.Q. Scottish Command on 4th October, 1956, as A.D.A.N.S.
T/Lieut.-Col. Y. K. Davey, R.R.C., to B.M.H. Iserlohn as Matron, 21st September, 1956.