



The Gazette



Queen Alexandra's Royal Army Nursing Corps Association

THE Q. A. R. A. N. C. ASSOCIATION GAZETTE

Patron

HER ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCESS MARGARET, C.I., G.C.V.O.,
COLONEL-IN-CHIEF, Q.A.R.A.N.C.

Vice-Patrons: DAME KATHARINE H. JONES, D.B.E., R.R.C. AND BAR.
MISS C. M. ROY, C.B.E., R.R.C., M.M.

President: BRIGADIER F. B. COZENS, R.R.C., *Director Army Nursing
Services.*

Chairman: LT. COL. E. W. R. WARNER, R.R.C. (Rtd.).

Vice-Chairman: MISS M. ROBERTS, A.R.R.C., *Matron, St. Peter's Hospital,
Chertsey.*

*GAZETTE Readers'
Representative:* MRS. D. M. HAMMOND, Ex-T.A.N.S.

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EDITORIAL

We rejoice with H.R.H. the Princess Margaret and her husband the Earl of Snowden on the birth of their son, on Friday, 3rd November, 1961.

A loyal greeting of happiness and congratulation and a small basket of flowers were sent to Clarence House from all ranks Q.A.R.A.N.C. to which a gracious reply of thanks was received from the Princess. (The basket contained a mixed selection of delicately coloured flowers, with blue predominating in the form of gentians and forget-me-nots).

We record with pleasure the wedding of the Rev. Harry Golding to our late Director, Dame Monica Johnson, on the 28th October, 1961 and wish them every happiness in their future life.

Another year is drawing to a close, a year filled with world events, a steady upsurge of nationalism and a surfeit of strife and trouble; even nature took her toll with a volcanic eruption and a devastating hurricane. Here at home diverse views over joining the European Common Market, another credit squeeze and a form of passive disobedience over the "A" bomb. Mercifully, much of this has passed over into history, but a great deal has to be carried over and faced up to in the New Year. With the dawn of 1962 may the renewed endeavour of the leaders of the world, in their wisdom, find a peaceful solution to many of the problems which have harassed the nations of the world throughout 1961.

Wishing all members of the Association a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

**A MESSAGE OF CONGRATULATIONS TO
H.R.H. PRINCESS MARGARET**

A message of congratulations on the birth of her son was sent to H.R.H. Princess Margaret from the chairman and all members of the Association, to which the following telegram was received:

BUCKINGHAM PALACE.

I AND MY HUSBAND SINCERELY THANK YOU AND ALL WHO JOIN WITH YOU FOR YOUR KIND MESSAGE OF CONGRATULATIONS.

MARGARET PATRON

**MESSAGE FROM LIEUT. COLONEL E. W. R. WARNER,
R.R.C. CHAIRMAN**

DEAR MEMBERS,

It will be Christmastide when you receive this GAZETTE, so I would like to send you all every good wish for a very happy Christmas and a peaceful New Year.

Also I would like to add a special word of thanks to all Members for all the help and interest they have shown to Headquarters during the past year and trust this may continue in 1962.

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

The Annual General Meeting was held on Saturday, 24th June, at the Connaught Rooms prior to the Reunion.

Seventy members were present and the President Brigadier Cozens was in the Chair.

Lt. Col. Warner, Chairman of the Central Committee, reported on the work of H.Q. and the branches during the year and thanked all for their continued help.

Miss Baldock, Treasurer, presented the accounts and said that £2,760 had been spent on grants and gifts. Donations received had risen and totalled £2,247 of which £900 was from the Army Benevolent Fund.

There was no voting this year for the election of the Managing Trustees as only four nominations have been received, these were as follows:—

Miss M. ROBERTS, A.R.R.C. (Vice-Chairman) re-elected.

Miss D. C. BRIDGES, C.B.E., R.R.C. (Member) elected.

Lt. Col. H. R. FLETCHER, Q.A.R.A.N.C./T.A. (Member) elected.

Mrs. W. M. WINSTANLEY (Member) re-elected.

THE RE-UNION, 1961

The 16th Annual Re-union of the Q.A.R.A.N.C. Association again took place at the Connaught Rooms, Great Queen Street, Holborn, W.C.2. on the 24th June, 1961. It was well attended and as usual it was a very happy occasion.

This year seats were allocated for tea, but much extra work and some difficulty were caused by members not ascertaining beforehand whether the person they wished to sit next was attending, or had made other arrangements. To ensure the full success of this scheme at future re-unions members are requested to go to the seats allotted to them. Thanks are due to Mrs. Mills, Friends Secretary, for the time and work she put in making the arrangements.

Before tea, Brigadier F. B. Cozens presented the Q.A.R.A.N.C. Silver Cup, awarded annually to the officer or other rank who has contributed most towards promoting sports during the year, this honour was earned by Major B. J. Rattee, while serving at the Military Hospital, Catterick.

This year the prize of a Certificate and National Savings Certificates for the best paper in the Class 1 nursing examination went to Q/1002868 Pte. G. Mills, who is at present serving at the Military Hospital, Tidworth.

We were all delighted to see Colonel G. Cocking present after her long enforced absence from our midst and we shall look forward to her attendance at future re-unions. Many of our older friends came from some distance and we were pleased to see Misses E. J. Field, C. L. Bird, J. L. Loder and E. F. Mason from Holdernhurst, who came with Lieut. Colonel M. Hudson (Retd.). We do hope they think that the journey was worth while and that they will join us again next year.

THE ANNUAL CORPS COCKTAIL PARTY

Once again the Annual Corps Cocktail Party was held in the dignified and beautiful apartments at the Royal Hospital, Chelsea, on the 19th October, 1961.

Personal invitations were sent to the following Association office holders: Dame Louisa Wilkinson, Colonel L. M. Rose and Lieut. Colonel E. W. R. Warner. The party was well attended and everyone appeared to have spent a full and enjoyable evening renewing old acquaintances.

NEWS FROM THE BRANCHES

Millbank Branch (JULY, 1961)

The Branch met on Wednesday, 6th July, at 20 John Islip Street—there was quite a good attendance considering that it was so soon after the Annual Re-union.

During the evening we had a Beauty Demonstration given by an Ex. member of the Corps, who explained what we should do in order to make ourselves more attractive. Mrs. Burt acted as the model and under instruction applied all the necessary "Aids to Beauty" and the result was well worth all the trouble which most of us say we are too tired to do before retiring for the night and when getting ready for duty in the morning.

HILDA HAMBLIN (L. 136)

Millbank Branch (SEPTEMBER, 1961)

The September Meeting was held on Wednesday 6th, and as the holiday season was still in progress we missed many of our Regular attendants.

The order of the evening was Tombola and a very enjoyable time was spent by all in fact everyone was so keen that many would have gone on for hours, but the evening had to come to a close with the usual tea and biscuits and a lot of chat.

HILDA HAMBLIN (L. 136)

Millbank Branch

There was a large gathering of over sixty Members at the Meeting on Wednesday, 1st November, on the occasion of the Raffle Draw, The Winning tickets were drawn from the drum by our Director, Brigadier B. Cozens, D.B.E., R.R.C. The meeting was opened by the Chairman, Lt. Col. M. Lewis, A.R.R.C., who welcomed the members saying how delighted she was to see so many present and then introduced Brigadier Cozens. The Raffle realised £126 2s. 6d., due to the hard work of members who so nobly sold tickets and donated the seventy-seven prizes. After the last ticket had been drawn a vote of thanks to Brigadier Cozens was proposed by Colonel Jolly, R.R.C., who replied by saying how pleased she had been to come and perform the task and thanked all members for their marvellous effort.

LIST OF PRIZES AND WINNING NUMBERS

Ticket sold by	Winning No.	Prize
Miss Mayo	57 ..	Twin pack
Mrs. Winstanley	136 ..	Box of Notelets
Miss Baldock	217 ..	Box of handkerchiefs
Miss Baldock	224 ..	Two pairs of Nylons
Miss Webber	485 ..	Premium Bond Token
Mrs. P. M. Watts	584 ..	Box of Biscuits
H.Q. Mess	645 ..	Bottle of Sherry
Mrs. MacManus	774 ..	Hair Brush
Miss G. Brown	877 ..	Toilet Bag (travelling)
Miss G. Brown	897 ..	Talc. Powder etc.
Major D. Price	1076 ..	Bottle of Gin
Mrs. Cox	1140 ..	Table Cloth (embroidered)
Mrs. Cox	1160 ..	Box of Preserves
Miss Hunt	1198 ..	Early a.m. Tea Set
Miss Hunt	1205 ..	Pair of Ear-rings
Miss Hunt	1206 ..	Box of Bath Cubes
Miss Laister	1250 ..	Bed-side Lamp
Miss Robertson	1269 ..	Silk Scarf
Mrs. Marriott	1360 ..	Manicure Set
Mrs. Owen	1385 ..	Box of Toilet Soap
Miss F. Holmes, R.R.C.	1522 ..	Tin of Tea
Miss E. J. Coleman	1729 ..	Bottle of Champagne
Miss M. Cannon	1761 ..	Box of Chocolates
Mrs. Clare	1799 ..	Tin of Biscuits

Ticket sold by	Winning No.	Prize
Miss Campbell	1812 ..	Bottle of Toilet Water
Mrs. Emmett	1945 ..	Dundee Cake
Miss English	1978 ..	1 lb. of Tea
Miss English	1979 ..	Table Cloth (embroidered)
Miss A. Gibbs	2082 ..	Bottle of Whisky
Mrs. Gregory	2101 ..	Box of Writing Paper
Miss Grima	2158 ..	Two Nylon Handkerchiefs
Miss H. Hamblin	2245 ..	$\frac{1}{2}$ lb. Cornish Butter
Mrs. Hind	2279 ..	Premium Bond Token
Mrs. Hind	2296 ..	Box of Handkerchiefs
Mrs. M. Otway	2573 ..	Tray Cloth
Miss Leach	2621 ..	Bowl of Bulbs
Miss Leach	2624 ..	Fuller's Cake
Mrs. J. Martin	2659 ..	4711, Perfume and handkerchie
Major Morris	2695 ..	Two Pillow Slips
Mrs. G. Poole	2791 ..	Box of Notepaper
Colonel Rose, R.R.C.	2882 ..	Trolley Set
Colonel Rose, R.R.C.	2898 ..	Tin of Tea
Miss H. Stinson	2962 ..	Goya Perfume
Mrs. M. Otway	3012 ..	Box of Turkish Delight
Colonel Rose, R.R.C.	3113 ..	Six Linen Handkerchiefs
Major Mudge, A.R.R.C.	3195 ..	Silk Scarf
Major Mudge, A.R.R.C.	3196 ..	Bottle of Sherry
Miss P. Arthur	3235 ..	Bottle of Eau de Cologne
Miss J. Bevan	3259 ..	Box of Toilet Soap
Miss Baldock	3342 ..	Viennese Bead Necklace
Major Thompson	3455 ..	Pair of Nylon Stockings
H.Q. Mess	3551 ..	Turkey
H.Q. Mess	3618 ..	Chicken
H.Q. Mess	3686 ..	Talc. Powder etc.
H.Q. Mess	3865 ..	Tin of Biscuits
H.Q. Mess	3875 ..	Box of Chocolates
H.Q. Mess	3910 ..	Pearl Necklace
H.Q. Mess	3929 ..	1962 Diary
H.Q. Mess	3988 ..	Travelling Toilet Bag
H.Q. Mess	4018 ..	30/- Gift Token
H.Q. Mess	4065 ..	Tray Cloth
H.Q. Mess	4161 ..	Box of Mint Creams
Major Hunt	4102 ..	Hot Water Bottle
Major Hunt	4114 ..	Box of Soap
Colonel Pullam, R.R.C.	4179 ..	Travelling Toilet Bag
Colonel Pullam, R.R.C.	4185 ..	Bath and Hand Towel
Colonel Pullam, R.R.C.	4187 ..	Tea and Sugar
H.Q. Mess	4240 ..	300 Cigarettes
H.Q. Mess	4318 ..	Plastic Toilet Bag
H.Q. Mess	4353 ..	15/- Gift Token
Captain Taylor	4465 ..	Bottle of Sherry
H.Q. Mess	4532 ..	Travelling coat hanger with pegs
H.Q. Mess	4576 ..	Christmas Pudding
H.Q. Mess	4582 ..	Fair Isle Beret
H.Q. Mess	4661 ..	Tea and Sugar
Major M. Thompson	4674 ..	Box of Writing Paper
H.Q. Mess	4834 ..	Christmas Pudding

The Meeting closed with the usual chat, tea and biscuits and the next Meeting will be on Wednesday, 10th January, 1962, when it is hoped that we have a large gathering.

H. HAMBLIN (L. 136)

OBITUARY

MISS LEVAY, Q.A.I.M.N.S.

It was with much regret that I read of the death of Miss Levay on the 1st September, 1961 at Derby. I cannot claim to have known her well, but I served under her for two and a half years (1936-1938) while she was matron of the Queen Alexandra Military Hospital, Millbank. She was always known affectionately to her Millbank staff as "Totty" Levay. I can see her now, small, neat and energetic, chasing down the Millbank corridors. She had many valuable attributes, among them a useful sense of humour.

I am afraid that I lost sight of her during the War years and later, but I hope she had a happy retired life.

L. FERRIER

It is with a deep sense of personal loss that I write of the passing of Eva Levay, a dear friend and a wonderful companion. It can be truly said of her as a matron that, due to her commonsense and deep knowledge of human nature, everything she met with in the course of her work she improved. She came to your ward not to criticize but to help for the comfort of the patients. Her staff was dear to her heart, she so often helped us to solve our problems and overcome our difficulties. When one realizes that during her lifetime she suffered a great deal without even those in close contact being aware of it, one can then readily appreciate her devotion to her work, her zeal and her courage.

I feel that there are many of her old friends and companions who join with me in sympathy with her sisters in their loss.

One could say that Eva's motto was "Deeds not Words."

J. G. SHIEL

GRETA DEVLIN, late Q.A.I.M.N.S./R.

It was with sadness that I learnt of the passing of Greta Devlin in the Western Infirmary, Glasgow, last August.

To those who knew, loved, respected and admired her it will have come as a very great loss and the world is the poorer for her passing. From September, 1955 Greta had been under constant medical supervision with periods of many months at a time of hospitalization for treatment and operation. She jokingly described herself as a "Guinea pig" in her ever cheerful and delightful letters which were always such a joy to receive, although one felt a pang wondering why one person should have to endure so much. I am sure others will feel a blank now that those letters have ceased to come through the letter-box.

I never once knew her to grumble or complain, she was ever grateful to those around her for what they were doing to try to help her in her long and hopeless illness. She seemed to have super-human courage and determination and was able to plan a trip to Rhodesia and Nyasaland to visit a dear nephew and friends. When all was set for her departure, alas, it had to be postponed due to a relapse and for a time Greta's life hung in the balance; however, being Greta, she rallied and undertook the journey at a later date. She enjoyed it all to the full in spite of her limited luggage, which contained various pills, injections and medical necessities with which to keep her going during her visit.

On duty I knew her for only two months at the 14th B.G.H. Comilla, but we established a lasting friendship for which I shall always be grateful. I seldom saw her after that time but we always kept in touch.

She was a superb nurse and never spared herself in any way but worked unceasingly for the welfare and comfort of her patients, she was always thoughtful for the staff working with her and was respected and admired by all. By her example she seemed to pass on to them part of her own wonderful personality. She was in charge of a very busy surgical ward admitting wounded from the forward areas, under difficulties, she ran this in a highly efficient manner and her standards were extremely high. She never thought of herself but of others and was ever ready to help anyone.

It seems empty now knowing that the dear link with Greta is now severed as she was a true and sincere friend, but to all who knew her as such, she will be ever remembered and sadly missed.

E. M. SOMERVILLE (L. 135)

FIELD OF REMEMBRANCE

Once again members of the Association met at Westminster at the Field of Remembrance for the dedication service and to plant the crosses in remembrance of all who gave their lives during the war years.

Our Chairman, Lt. Col. E. W. R. Warner, ret'd., led the service at the Association plot and crosses were planted by Col. D. W. Douglass for Q.A.I.M.N.S., Mrs. C. Jones for Q.A.I.M.N.S. Reserve, Mrs. E. H. Mills for T.A.N.S. and Miss D. Dangerfield for the V.A.D's.

We were pleased and proud to have with us Officers and Other Ranks from Queen Alexandra Military Hospital, Millbank and many representatives from the London Hospitals.

ROYAL NATIONAL PENSION FUND FOR NURSES

There was a large attendance of members at the General Meeting of the Royal National Pension Fund for Nurses held at the Cowdray Hall on 4th July. SIR CHARLES HAMBRO, K.B.E., presided and reported that the business of the Fund in 1960 surpassed all previous levels.

For the first time ever, the premium income exceeded 2 million pounds. The total assets, which increased by $1\frac{1}{2}$ millions during the year, now exceeded 21 millions. The Chairman pointed out that this large sum belonged not to the Fund but to the policy-holders; it would be needed in due course to meet the cost of the benefits secured by the policies effected with the Fund. Many Nurses were buying annuities to provide regular additional income on retirement. The high return, combined with the fact that usually over half the annuity is tax free, made an Immediate Annuity a wonderful investment. Last year, in all forms of benefit, the Pension Fund paid out to its policy-holders no less than £900,000—again, a record figure. The expenses of management were at the exceptionally low rate of 4.01 per cent of the premiums received. This meant that out of every £1 received in premiums only 10d. was spent in management expenses. At the end of last year over 5,000 policy-holders were drawing pensions.

The Guest Speaker was MISS F. N. UDELL, C.B.E., Chief Nursing Officer, Colonial Office. In an interesting and informative speech Miss Udell outlined the work of her Department in the establishment of nurse-training schools and Nurses' Associations in the dependent territories. As these countries achieved political independence, so it had been our policy to help them achieve simultaneous professional independence. She said we in this country had much to give in the way of skill, knowledge and administrative experience; our training methods produced a nurse second to none—one who could combine technical skills with basic nursing care and the ability to co-operate with others.

An interesting development in overseas work was the creation of a new Government Department for Technical Co-operation which would co-ordinate technical assistance (men, equipment, money) at present given by the Colonial Office, Commonwealth Relations Office and the Foreign Office.

A Vote of Thanks to Miss Udell, moved by MR. C. E. A. HAMBRO was warmly received. MISS K. G. DOUGLAS (Matron, St. Mary's Hospital, London) in a speech of singular grace, proposed a Vote of Thanks to the Chairman and the Council.



(By kind permission of the "Nursing Mirror")

THE WEDDING OF OUR COLONEL COMMANDANT

The marriage of the Rev. Harry Golding, Brigadier (Retd.) and Dame Monica Johnson took place on Saturday, 28th October, 1961, at 11.30 o'clock in the beautiful chapel of the Most Excellent Order of the British Empire, Saint Paul's Cathedral. The Rev. J. R. W. Stott and the Rev. J. R. Robinson officiated.

The bride was given away by Major General W. R. Drew and was attended by Mrs. Arthur Rodgers, Matron of Honour, Major General Sir Owen Rooney was the best man. The reception was held at the Officers' Mess, Royal Army Medical Corps, Millbank.

The bride looked charming in a tailored dress and jacket to match of cherry red lace over satin of the same shade, with a tourmaline mink collar and a close fitting hat of green leaves in two tones, she wore champagne coloured court shoes and carried a spray of the palest yellow roses.

Wedding Gift from Serving Officers

A silver salver with the Corps Badge, below this are inscribed the words:—

Dame Monica Johnson, D.B.E., R.R.C.
from the Officers of her Corps
28th October, 1961

Q.A.R.A.N.C. CORPS SPORTS NEWS

Tennis

The Nursing Interservices Tournament—12TH JULY, 1961.

This took place at the R.A.F. Hospital, Horton. Lieut. C. Keaveny played with Captain Davis which resulted in a win for the P.M.R.A.F.N.S. after an exciting match.

The Army Inter-Command (Women's) Championships—31ST JULY, 1961.

Q/Pte. Sutherland, Royal Herbert Hospital, Woolwich, partnered Captain Maclagan, W.R.A.C. of Eastern Command, Southern Command being the winners.

The Army (Women's) Championships—1ST TO 5TH AUGUST, 1961.

Q/Pte. Giles was runner-up in the Plate Singles. Q/Pte. Sutherland was beaten in the finals of the Ladies' Singles and Ladies' Doubles. She reached the quarter finals of the mixed doubles. Both players were from Royal Herbert Hospital, Woolwich.

Interservices (Women's) Championships, Wimbledon—14TH TO 15TH AUGUST, 1961.

Q/Pte. Sutherland played for the Army. Won by the Women's Royal Air Force.



Cup Winners Captain P. Davis and Private S. Sutherland (*left*) with (*right*) runners-up Private S. Horder Despard and Lieut. Keaveny, after the Q.A.R.A.N.C. tennis tournament. (*Centre*) Miss M. E. Medforth, C.B.E., R.R.C. who presented the awards with Brigadier F. B. Cozens (*left*) and Lieut. Colonel Kneebone (*right*).

(By kind permission of the "Nursing Mirror")

SPORTS WEEK AT THE Q.A.R.A.N.C. DEPOT, JUNE, 1961

As seen through the eyes of a visitor

Wednesday, June 28th, the day of the Q.A.R.A.N.C. Tennis Tournament, dawned hot and sunny. Rain clouds and showers at the start of the week had filled many with misgivings, but the clerk of the weather remembered himself in time and laid on the traditional 'Q.A. weather.' in fact, he went 'hot and strong.' It was a glorious day and the tubs of flowers surrounding the courts and the marquee made an attractive setting where the spectators could relax in comfort.

Everyone was delighted that Miss Medforth was able to be with them on this great day, both to watch and to present her own Cup and the Gillespie Cup to the winners of the singles and doubles championships respectively. As young in heart as the youngest there, she took a very great interest in the game and the players. Another very welcome and interested V.I.P. was Brigadier Dame Monica Johnson, looking very well after her Australian holiday.

The tennis, as usual, was very good and tension ran almost as high as on the centre court at Wimbledon! The winner of the Medforth Cup, Pte. Sutherland of the Royal Herbert Hospital, played a very clever game, with Captain Davies of the Connaught Hospital (runner-up) a good second. Playing as partners in the doubles championship, these two won a decided victory over Lieut. Keaveny and Pte. Horder Despard (the runners-up) from the Royal Herbert Hospital and P.T.S. Great credit must be given to these players who battled their way through several sets in both events, with little breathing space, on what was a gruelling day. Well won victories indeed!

Faithful to tradition, the weather-man brought in another lovely day for the General Sports. Once again many visitors assembled to watch the competitors performing in what was almost tropical heat, in spite of the temperature standards were high and several new records were made during the afternoon. The R.A.M.C. Band, under their conductor, Lieut. Colonel Brown, provided a pleasant musical background while the ice-cream van prevented heat exhaustion by plying a brisk trade. Prizes were presented to the winning competitors by the Director, Brigadier F. B. Cozens. Last but not least, to receive his award was Corporal Guntu, specially promoted in recognition of his valuable services in guarding the precious cups. On his receiving the Q.A. Bronze Medal from the hands of the Director, no prouder daschhund ever walked the playing fields of Hindhead.

To the Commandant and the entire staff of the Q.A.R.A.N.C. go our most sincere appreciation of their efforts in giving us such an enjoyable two days. Apart from their activities on the actual days of performance, we realize the many weeks of hard work that must have gone in preparation to ensure the wonderfully smooth running of both events and the provision of such delicious teas in ideal surroundings for visitors and competitors alike. Many, many thanks for another very happy page to add to our book of memories.

G. COCKING

“ SHINE-SHINE STONES ”

The very word ‘diamond’ brings to mind elegant ladies, beautifully dressed and tastefully bejewelled. During my local leave I was privileged to see the humble surroundings in which these fabulous stones are found in this country.

A member of the Mines Department very kindly agreed to take me out to one of the diamond areas outside Kenema. Kenema is a thriving township 230 miles South East of Freetown and one of the towns Her Majesty will visit during her tour of Sierra Leone.

My guide stopped the car by the roadside at a spot one would find hard to associate with precious stones. We then tramped along a muddy pathway and quickly came upon two or three dozen Africans busily digging gravel and packing it into sacks to be manhandled down to the river bed to be washed. Was it possible that this muddy-looking gravel contained diamonds? Having seen this preliminary stage we then followed the human train of gravel carriers down to the river about 300 yards away.

If diamonds had been mined in Sierra Leone for several hundred years I would say that the method of ‘panning’ or washing had not changed since the Middle Ages but this rather primitive method can only date back to the middle 1930’s when diamonds were first discovered here. About thirty to forty men were all knee deep in the river each man swirling his ‘pan’ in the water. The pan is exactly like a large colander and as this is swirled to and fro in the water the red soil or laterite is washed away, diamonds being heavy stones sink to the bottom of the pan while the gravel collects on top. There is an air of excitement as each man turns his pan over on the river bank and then with the aid of a twig from the hedgerow laboriously sifts through the washed gravel. By eleven o’clock that morning the total ‘spoils’ consisted of three tiny gems each about the size of a large pin-head, however the very fact of finding any at all was enough proof for the men that their work was not in vain. Apart from supplying the men with food—chiefly rice and vegetable soup—the owner of the concession does not pay them wages but they each get a percentage of the value of the stones. There must be great temptation to hide one away, collect it later and then sell it to a willing dealer. This apparently does happen, not infrequently. Having witnessed this sight one can imagine more easily what the great gold and diamond rushes of South Africa must have been like.

From the river I was then taken on to the next stage in the progress of the diamonds. In the native village about four miles from the mining area live one or two diamond dealers. These are licenced by the Government and are broadly speaking the middle-men in the chain. The one I visited was a Muslim, hence his long flowing robe of cobalt blue, ornate round cap and startlingly vivid yellow sandals. He turned out to be very helpful and was quite agreeable to being photographed, naturally surrounded by all

his family. He insisted on including in the picture his minute scales used for measuring the number of carats per diamond. He regretted that he had very few stones to show me, the total value being only about £400. When I asked him if he was the owner of a big Mercedes he replied nonchalantly that he had sold one last week and bought a smaller car! Oh! for a diamond!

From the village my friend drove me back to Kenema to see the third stage which was at the Government Diamond Office. This is an office established about two years ago and run by the Diamond Corporation for the Sierra Leone Government. This office has been greatly responsible for the reduction in 'diamond smuggling' across the border. Here there were experts trained in London who were buying the diamonds from people like my dealer friend. The dealer would take out a rather grubby piece of cloth and pass the contents through a small grill to be valued by the experts inside the office. Again I was told it was rather a quiet morning, the total value of the gems in by twelve mid-day being only £13,000. At least, I was told that is what they hoped was the value as that was what had been paid over for them that morning in one pound notes. I must confess that looking at the stones I felt it would be a very simple matter to pick up fragments of broken glass like that anywhere! I was told that on an average about £1,000,000 worth of stones passed through the office each month. Quite recently one valued at £50,000 was received, the African who actually found it had just disappeared having been quite content with the £10,000 the dealer paid him for it.

From the Diamond Office in Kenema the gems are then sent to Freetown and exported to the big diamond centre in London where they are bought for Countries all over the Western World.

What a far cry it is from a muddy river bed in the bush of Sierra Leone to some exquisite piece of jewellery worn perhaps to a State Banquet or a wedding present fit for a Duchess.

D. N. MORTON

OPERATION ZANZIBAR

Sunday afternoon, the fourth of June, was warm and sunny in Nairobi. We went off for a swim in the nearby pool and spent a lazy afternoon reading the papers. We saw the reports of the rioting in Zanzibar following the General Elections and learned that there was a large number of casualties, many of them severe. On returning to the Mess for tea we were greeted with the news that we were flying to Zanzibar early next day. We thought someone was playing a joke but when Major Nichol, the Matron of B.M.H. confirmed the news we realized that this was really happening to us. We were to go to the Government Hospital to help nurse the casualties and to relieve some of the staff who had not been off duty for nearly four days.

Early on Monday we boarded a Beverley Transport Aircraft with 'C' Coy of the Kings African Rifles complete with ammunition and a landrover. The Royal Air Force treated us right royally and we had a good flight. We spent most of the time at the observation window in the nose of the plane, watching the brown African countryside slip by, we crossed the coast at Mombasa and so over the Indian Ocean to Zanzibar. This beautiful Island just appeared as an island of waving green palm trees surrounded by golden beaches. It looked very peaceful. Its chief exports are cloves and coconuts.



Lieut. Valerie Garraway (*left*) and Lieut. Mary O'Rourke with some of the children of Zanzibar, whom they had nursed after the riots.

(By kind permission of the "Nursing Times")

On landing we were greeted by Major C. Walkley, R.A.M.C. who is attached to the K.A.R. He drove us to the Government Hospital where we were met by Miss Murphy the Deputy Matron. After changing into uniform we went on duty. We were both shocked by the extensive injuries and brutal handling that the victims had received. Head injuries and facial lacerations were plentiful, many had had fingers and hands severed completely, as well as all types of abdominal injuries. Many of the deep penetrating wounds had been caused by razor sharp pangas, we also found pieces of coral embedded deep in some of the wounds. Women and children had not been spared, our youngest patient was a five-day old baby with head injuries both of whose parents had been killed. There were

beds everywhere and mattresses on the floor. The Medical and Nursing Staff of the Government Hospital has made a wonderful job of repairing some of those battered wrecks of humanity.

As well as ward duties we took our turn in visiting the Refugee Centres to treat minor casualties. Morning sick parades were held in the centres as the Hospital Out Patients' Clinic was already overflowing and many people were afraid to go into the street to walk to the Hospital. The calm acceptance of their plight never failed to amaze us.

During our stay, the hospital was visited by the D.G.A.M.S. Lt. General Knott, who was visiting East Africa Command at the time. He was accompanied by Col. T. A. Pace, the A.D.M.S., and by Major A. H. Nichol, Q.A.R.A.N.C., Matron of B.M.H. Nairobi.

During our off duty hours the European Community on the Island made us feel very welcome. We were taken around the Island to see the sights. We were fascinated by the dark narrow streets and curio shops in the town. We visited the Hindu Temple and the Aga Khan Mosque. We also saw the Sultans town and country palaces but we were not lucky enough to see the Sultan himself. We also did plenty of swimming, the beaches in Zanzibar are lovely and the water very warm.

When the time came for us to return we left with mixed feelings, happy to be returning to our own hospital but sorry to leave such a beautiful island.

We flew back in a Twin Engined Pioneer and each took a turn at the controls. Our travelling companions did not have much confidence in our flying ability but we landed safely.

So ended nine days of temporary duty that neither of us are likely to forget, in a short space of time we felt we had learned a great deal more about the ways of the African and Asian Peoples.

V. A. GANAWAY and M. I. O'ROURKE

THE PANAMA CANAL

We arrived at Cristobal Breakwater, the Atlantic port, about 11 a.m., anchored for a while and after being cleared by customs and immigration officials we were taken alongside by the pilot to No. 7 wharf.

The town of Cristobal is contiguous to Colon and the two names are the Spanish names of Christopher Columbus who visited the Bay on his fourth and last voyage to the New World. It was in 1850 that the town of Colon was built after the construction of the Panama railroad, the first transcontinental link. The Port of Cristobal was developed as a modern and commodious shipping centre as part of the canal's construction and has a mile of berthing space, capable of accommodating fourteen average sized freighters at one time.

As we were not leaving until 4 p.m., after lunch we were allowed ashore for a couple of hours, so a fellow traveller and I walked to the dock gates in the burning heat, then boarded a taxi and had a very pleasant drive round the town, now rather a hotch-potch of expensive houses and slums, most of the Americans having moved over to the other side of the lake. Fortunately apart from some Indian shops well-stocked with oriental goods there was little to be seen to tempt one to spend money.

At 4 p.m. we sailed into the first part of the canal, rich in islands and tropical verdure and arrived at the Gatun Locks, a series of three locks duplicated, which in reality is a giant water stairway where each ship is lifted eighty-five feet with no perceptible motion or disturbance. An enormous illuminated arrow on the centre approach wall directs the ship to the appropriate set of locks. A gang of workmen, who board the ship before leaving Cristobal, link up with linesmen in small rowboats and they, in turn, link up the ship with electric locomotives called "Mules." three on each side. On arrival at the first Gatun Lock, the big gate, made of steel and seven feet thick swings back into a recess in the concrete wall allowing the ship to enter the first chamber, the gates behind are then closed and the water elevator commences to raise the ship slowly but surely. No pumps are used, the water moves by gravity alone flowing from one level to the level below, sweeping down deep culverts or tunnels buried deep in the side and centre walls of the lock then bubbling up through a hundred holes in the floor of the chamber where the ship is waiting. When the water level in the lower chamber and that in the front one is equalised, the gates between them are opened and the ship is towed forward. This process is repeated twice bringing the ship up to the level of the Gatun Lake which is twenty-one miles in diameter. On the left of this is the town of Gatun where most of the employees of the locks reside. On the right is the Gatun Dam and Spillway which form one of the indispensable keys of the Panama Canal. It dams the Chagres River which enters the Lake about midway through the trip; it is one and a half miles long and about half a mile wide at the base and is controlled by fourteen large gates, each of which is forty-five feet wide, together they can spill 150,000 cubic feet of water per second.

Gliding peacefully through this placid lake one passes many islands, the largest one Barro Colorado Island which is now a natural, wildlife preserve and is one of the most valuable, natural laboratories of the world containing most of the animal, bird, insect and plant life which took refuge, or grew there, when the waters of the Gatun Lake rose.

On the left bank where the Chagres River flows into the Lake, is the town of Gamboa, the headquarters of the Canal Dredging Division, needless to say one of the most important units of the Canal Company.

After passing Gamboa, one rides or sails through the "big

ditch", an eight mile section, known as the "Gaillard Cut" a monumental excavation cut through the Continental Divide, 312 feet above sea-level at one point, this necessitated digging down 500 feet. The Canal Company has just completed the installation of lighting, by standard strip-lighting, on each side of this, some three feet high, others seven to nine feet high, throwing the light on to the luxuriant trees and shrubs which abound both sides; crocodiles also abound so we are told, but no one admitted to seeing such horrors.

At the end of the Cut, one enters the Pedro Miguel Locks, two sets of twin locks, operated by the same system, but these *drop* the ship thirty-one feet, and after crossing Miraflores Lake, about one and a half miles, the ship is lowered to sea-level in two steps at the Miraflores Locks and after a few miles enters the Pacific, usually stopping at Balboa.

Owing to the tidal variations of the Pacific (up to twenty-two feet) the lower chambers of the Miraflores Locks are much deeper than the others and the gates are eighty-two feet high, each leaf weighs 730 tons, whereas the other gates are only forty-seven feet high and weigh 390 tons each.

The Port of Balboa, like Cristobal Harbour, has extensive facilities for berthing and supplying ships and is only a few miles from Panama City itself which is a large modern city.

The Panama Canal, fifty miles long, was opened to commercial shipping on the 15th August, 1914, although the first tangible efforts to build a canal began on the 10th January, 1880, when the project was formally inaugurated by the French Canal Company under the leadership of Count Ferdinand de Lesseps, builder of the Suez Canal; this project failed in 1889 and a new company was formed in 1894 and continued on a modified scale until 1904 when the United States Government purchased it for 40,000,000 dollars.

DAME MONICA JOHNSON

JOURNEY FROM SINGAPORE TO BRITISH MILITARY HOSPITAL, DHARAN CANTONMENT, NEPAL

In August, 1960, four Q.A.R.A.N.C. officers left Singapore to travel to Dharan in Eastern Nepal, where a new British Military Hospital of forty-four beds was to be opened in Dharan Cantonment, to serve the newly-built Headquarters and Recruiting Depot of the British Gurkhas.

The last rope cast off, almost imperceptibly at first, Sirdhana moved away from the bustle and noise of the quayside at Keppel Harbour, standing at the rail we watched Singapore slipping smoothly away from us. As the ship made her way slowly out to sea, through the narrow channel between Jardine Steps and Blakang Mati and out past the islands, each of us said our farewell to Singapore; it left all of us with many memories. Down below, our cabins were full of flowers from well-wishers and the ship's hold was

piled high with our baggage containing provisions for a year in the wilds. Thus, our slightly apprehensive hearts upheld by the pioneer spirit, we set sail from Singapore on the first stage of our journey to Nepal.

Three of our party of four went by sea to Calcutta, to be joined there on August 30th by Major Ballesty, who travelled from Singapore by air in a Boeing 707, completing, in a matter of hours, the journey which had taken us eleven days by sea. Travelling in the same plane were Sir Edmund Hillary and other members of this year's Himalayan expedition. Despite the speed and eclat of Major Ballesty's arrival, we did not regret our more sedate mode of travel, it gave us the opportunity to see both Penang and Rangoon on the way to Calcutta.

The run up the Malacca Straits took only twenty-four hours. Approaching Penang early on the morning after leaving Singapore, we started round the island, with a wonderful view of the distant hill and of the sunscorched, lonely beaches, sheltering here and there clusters of native bashas under the jungle fringe, a few fishing canoes drawn up on the shore before them. Coming into Georgetown at mid-day, Sirdhana dropped anchor to take on cargo. In the afternoon, we went ashore by launch and took a tram through the town and out to the foot of Penang Hill, there, after buying a large bunch of rambutans, we boarded the cable railway for the journey up to the top of the hill, strewing rembutan stones lightheartedly along the railside on the way up. Between enthusiastic photographic efforts we admired the splendid view of Penang Island, with Georgetown sprawling out along the coast and, across the Straits, Province Wellesley displayed like a map at our feet, fading away into the heat-misted distance of Malaya's mainland. Returning reluctantly from the cool atmosphere of the hilltop to the heat of the lower levels, we went on board to find that Sirdhana had taken on a cargo of bettel nuts for India. The following morning we set sail for Rangoon.

With Sirdhana at sea again, leaving the shelter of the Malacca Straits to run north up the Thai coast, the next day was rather uncomfortable for some of us, willpower prevailed however and we were able to face our food again, although on rather uneasy terms. During this time we got to know some of our fellow passengers, among them was a group of Japanese women, members of the Japanese Ladies Alpine Club, who had formed an expedition to climb Deo Tibba, one of the highest mountains in the Punjab. Later we had a charming letter from the expedition's doctor, written from their base camp on Deo Tibba, on the eve of their attempt on its summit. Quite by chance, two months afterwards, we met them arriving at Katmandu airport as we were leaving and were delighted to learn that their climb had been successful.

Looking back on our four days in Rangoon, the things which immediately come to mind are "umbrellas", nowhere had we seen

so many black umbrellas, even in the City of London, during a wet lunch hour. We found the various methods of carrying them adopted by the Burmese most intriguing, even the humblest Burmese carries an umbrella although it may be full of holes and thoroughly disreputable he manages to convey with it an air of respectability. The dockworkers, clad in attractive sarongs and grubby shirts do all their work with one hand in order to keep possession of the precious umbrella with the other. When the job demands two hands, they hook the umbrella handle into the back of the shirt collar or over the elbow. We soon realised the reason for this umbrella mania when we experienced one of the sudden rainstorms which occur in Rangoon.

Apart from "umbrellamanship" we found other things to occupy our time. We spent a whole morning and several reels of film in the famous Shwedagon Pagoda whose magnificent, gold-leafed, central spire can be seen for miles around and must be unequalled among pagodas. It is forbidden to wear shoes in a Buddhist temple and we left ours, rather reluctantly, at the foot of the long flight of stone steps leading up to the Pagoda. Returning to the ship that day, after our inspection of the Pagoda, we found that an energetic "feet washing" session was necessary.

On our last day in Rangoon, we were taken under the wing of a doctor who had spent many years in practice there, both before and after the war. Since Burma gained her independence he had seen Rangoon, once a busy and prosperous port and city, gradually lose its trade and become distressingly seedy and neglected. We spent a very interesting day driving around Rangoon in his company and we visited a leper hospital run by a Franciscan Order of Nuns. We were shown one of the female wards where many of the patients were in a pitiful state, in the advanced stages of leprosy, with fingers, hands, feet and faces distorted and destroyed by this horrible disease. The fitter women were busy in a work-room at hand looms, making cloth for their own clothing. Many of the patients were children, some in the advanced stages of the disease at an early age. We went into their schoolroom to see them, despite their disfigurements, they seemed happy and were obviously well cared for by the nuns many of whom had spent most of their lives doing wonderful work in this hospital for lepers.

The following day we set sail for Calcutta, our last glimpse of Rangoon the golden Shwedagon Pagoda shining in the sun. As we made our way down the muddy Irrawaddy river we were accompanied by dozens of squat, flat Burmese rice rafts their corrugated iron roofs looking like floating sheds. Once out to sea again and into the choppy Bay of Bengal it was cool and windy in the tail of the monsoon.

After one day at sea, we anchored for the night in the mouth of the Hoogli river before coming slowly up the narrow shipping channel the next day, passing ships going in the seabound direction

by little more than a hairsbreadth. After going through a lock, where the quayside swarmed with ragged children performing acrobatics for "buckshee" the Sirdhana came into the murky, smelly, Calcutta docks and berthed alongside the Customs sheds at four in the afternoon, soon afterwards we disembarked.

Having filled in a lengthy customs declaration form while still on board, and when on shore, having assembled our many trunks and pieces of hand luggage in the Customs sheds, we waited with some trepidation to be cleared. Fortunately we had been met by the Senior Medical Officer of the new hospital and several of the officers of Q. (Movements) in Calcutta. (Without their help and support during the gruelling hours which followed we would have gone forth as nervous wrecks and without many of our possessions). We were glad that they were there to stand by us and see fair play. After three hours we emerged, the first of Sirdhana's passengers to be set free of the clutches of the notorious Calcutta customs. Many of those less fortunate than ourselves, were there all night. Once clear of the docks, and with our luggage safely on the way to Barrackpore, there to await transport by road to Nepal, we made straight for the Grand Hotel where we were to stay until we left Calcutta on the final stage of our journey to Dharan.

We spent the next few days exploring Calcutta and were appalled by its squalor and filth. Reared in a land of plenty with State aid for the under-privileged, we could not become reconciled to seeing Calcutta's swarms of homeless refugees living in terrible poverty, literally on the streets. However, in spite of the jolt to our consciences, we enjoyed Calcutta, sampled its night life and had some excellent Chinese meals. We relished it the more as, apart from leave, it would be our last contact with a large town, and the bright lights for a year.

Major Thayer, one of our party, accompanied by the Senior Medical Officer, left us after a few days to fly up to Dharan, while we stayed on in Calcutta to await the arrival of Major Ballesty who was due in by air from Singapore. It was arranged that we should fly to Nepal, to avoid the long and tedious train journey through India, however, after spending a whole day at Dum Dum airport waiting for the plane, we were told that the airfield at Biratnager in Nepal was flooded and there would be no flight. Very disappointed we returned to Calcutta for the night. Plans were made for us to go by train the following evening and we laid in plenty of food for the journey.

Sealdah station was crowded with refugees from Assam, who had been camping there ever since their arrival several months before. Stepping over people sleeping on the platforms we found our train, our luggage was being loaded into what looked like a guard's van. Our spirits sank when we realised this was a first class compartment and we were told to climb aboard, the inside did nothing to dispel our first impression, especially as the luggage took up most

of the floor space. After being assured that this was the best that Indian Railways had to offer, we settled ourselves and our belongings as comfortably as possible. After a supper of curry puffs, chicken sandwiches, sausage rolls and coffee from our provisions, we felt more cheerful and as the train pulled out of the station on the over-night journey to the Ganges, we settled down to try to sleep. It was not a comfortable night, we were glad when we arrived at Sahibgunj, on the banks of the Ganges, at five o'clock next morning and could leave the train. We emerged into the hot sun and a shouting, jostling crowd of passengers and dozens of coolies competing to carry our bags on to the ferry. Eventually, by some miracle, we found ourselves and our possessions on board safely and together. The ferry was nothing more than a large raft with an engine-house in the centre. We found no where to sit except on the floor, which we proceeded to do as, by this time, we were beginning to wilt. It was a great relief when, at half-past seven, the ferry at last moved off. It was raining heavily so we saw nothing of the Ganges except the dirty water around us. The crossing took two hours.

Arriving at the other side, we had the same battle with the baggage and more anxious moments keeping track of record players, hat-boxes, suitcases and crates as they bobbed up and down along the platform, piled dangerously high on top of each other on the heads of the coolies.

By another miracle, we once more found ourselves and our possessions together on board the train which was to take us on the next stage of our journey. Travelling on Indian Railways one spends more time waiting than actually travelling and time bears no relation to distance. At half-past one, having progressed only another fifty miles, we reached Kattihar where we were to wait four hours for a train to take us on to the border town of Jogbani. From there, we were to cover the last thirty miles to Dharan by road. To our immense relief, when we arrived at Kattihar, we found Major Milne waiting for us, having brought two Landrovers a hundred and thirty miles down the road into India to spare us the final "ordeal by train", and so, at two in the afternoon, we piled into the Landrovers in high spirits and set off by road on the final lap of our journey to Dharan.

The road runs due north through the vast, flat plain of Northern Bihar, an endless expanse of paddy and jute fields for more than a hundred miles. Eventually we came to and passed through the border town of Jogbani and realised that we were in Nepal. Until a few years ago the road ended at the border, then in 1950, the Royal Engineers were set the task of clearing swamp and jungle in the worst malarial area in the world and building a road to bridge the thirty miles from the border to Dharan, where the new Depot for the British Gurkhas has been built. Motoring along this excellent piece of road, it is hard to realise that the original prospecting had to be done from an elephant's back. The road now serves the dual

purpose of making the Depot easily accessible for us and of opening up the Dharan area of Eastern Nepal for trade and communication with the outside world.

North of the frontier, the fiat plain continues for some twenty miles into Nepal. We stopped by the roadside for a rest as the sun was setting over the paddy fields, and it was here that we had our first glimpse of the Himalayas. Where the paddy fields end there is a belt of jungle about ten miles deep and rising straight up behind to a height of five thousand feet, are the foothills of the Himalayas. These tree dotted, green and brown foothills form an unbroken, natural barrier, stretching to East and West for hundreds of miles. Until recent years this wall of mountains, protected by a belt of malaria infested swamp and jungle, had seldom been penetrated by Europeans.

We drove through the jungle as darkness was falling, the headlights picking up the ribbon of road ahead and the dark hills coming closer. We came to a place where the road divided, the right-hand fork going off to Dharan Bazaar at the foot of the hills. We turned left and after a few minutes came to the gates of the camp, the end of a long journey which had started when we left Singapore three weeks before by sea, had been continued by rail through India, and finally completed by road into Nepal.

A. CATTY

Companions on the journey:—

Lieutenant E. E. Joiner, Q.A.R.A.N.C.

Major H. C. Thayer, Q.A.R.A.N.C.

Major E. Ballesty, Q.A.R.A.N.C.

OTHER HOSPITALS

Life in the hospitals of the civilian world is not without its trials as one finds out in due course. Here is a petition that has found its way into one of the suggestion boxes in a busy casualty department.

To Whom It May Concern

We bring before you a petition,
Now, pray don't treat this as sedition;
For truly, we'd have you understand,
In spite of these words, we think you're grand.

* * *

We know you are not always able
To keep a *very* strict time-table,
But *why* are we ordered to arrive
At half-past two, then left till five
Sitting on chairs, so meekly waiting
A call to pass beyond the grating,
Whilst comers late go through that gate
Followed by awful looks of hate.

Is it because it's considered good
For some diseases, that first we should
Learn to control our indignant mind
By taking lessons in being kind?
* * *

Or can it be that, in High Places,
They simply 'Can't abide our faces',
So have to steel themselves for hours
To meet these visages of ours.
* * *

Whatever may be the reason why,
Pray don't dismiss us but hear our cry,
Can *something* be done about this please?
We ask it, *so humbly*, on our knees!

FROM THOSE WHO WAIT

N.A.A.F.I. NEWS

GERMANY

Naafi Caters at New Air Terminal

A Naafi gift-shop and restaurant are among the amenities of the new B.A.O.R. Air Trooping Centre at Dusseldorf Airport, which provides commercial airline facilities to Servicemen and their families flying between Germany and the U.K.

The Air Centre has its own Customs hall, documentation centre and emergency overnight accommodation. Two flights a day—one in, one out—between Manston, Kent and Dusseldorf, are being operated but with the eventual end of the Hook of Holland sea route, the new Dusseldorf Centre can be geared up to handle an ever-increasing flow of Service passengers.

From early October all trooping to and from Germany will be carried out by air and 600 Service travellers a day will be passing through the Centre, which has been furnished and equipped with one object in mind—to make air travel as speedy and comfortable as possible.

Documentation has been streamlined to minimise delays and a coach service moves incoming Servicemen and families to their units and family quarters.

Passengers can relax in lounges or, if there is an overnight flight delay, can sleep in specially-prepared bedrooms.

The Centre is manned by a helpful staff who have modelled their passenger-relations on that of civilian airlines.

TRIPOLI

Naafi Carries On . . .

Service wives left kitchens for counters and clerks swapped pens for cash registers when a mass walk-out of local labour in Tripoli threatened Naafi service last month.



N.A.A.F.I. SHOP, TERENDAK CAMP MALAYA.

(By kind permission of N.A.A.F.I. Review).

Over 300 local staff took part in a general strike affecting the whole of Tripoli and stayed out for more than a week in support of their claim for higher pay. They left forty U.K. staff and Service wives to cope.

Yet the only Naafi establishment forced to close was the restaurant in the Piccola Capri Club. Service families helped to staff officers' and O.R.'s bars, while U.K. clerks lent a hand in shops.

MALAYA

" It's Just Like Bond Street "

In nine months Naafi has built its biggest shopping centre on what was a rubber plantation at Terendak Camp, Malaya, home of the 28th Commonwealth Brigade.

A shopping arcade—featuring a central showroom, clothing shops, a number of shops operated by concessionaires and an air conditioned pub—was opened last month by Mrs. C. Walker, wife of Major General W. C. Walker, G.O.C. 17th Gurkha Division.

The new arcade, together with the huge foodhall which was opened late last year, now provides a total shopping area of some 17,000 sq. ft.

The central showroom, a shoppers' Aladdin's Cave—displays furniture, carpets, labour-saving appliances, electrical goods, china and glassware, bicycles, motor scooters, sports equipment, outboard engines, Trokarts, cameras and photographic equipment.

The clothing shop marks Naafi's first venture into women's fashions in the Far East. It stocks wide ranges of British and Continental styles of dresses, shoes, swim and beach wear. There is also a complete men's outfitters with ready-to-wear suits, shirts, socks, underwear and leisure wear. A special department handles children's clothing and footwear.

Built on the lines of an English pub, the 'Crown' is only a minute's walk from the shopping arcade and provides snack and refreshment service to shoppers and cinema-goers. Its air conditioned bar and gay verandah are already favourite rendezvous.

When the arcade was planned it was recognised that the amenities to be found in the High Street at home should be part of the new centre.

Within the arcade are the concessionaires' shops—run by local tradesmen under Naafi control; there is a modern air-conditioned women's hairdressing and beauty salon; a five-chair men's barber-shop; dry cleaning and laundry shop; watch repair service; shoe maker; radio and electrical repair service; florist, tailoring shops and a photographic studio.

Shortly after the arcade was opened the wife of a colonel wrote to Nafi headquarters: "It is just like walking down Bond Street . . . and it has made all the difference to our lives."

NOTE: A new British Military Hospital is due to be built at Terendak Camp, Malaya. Editor.

DONATIONS

JULY—OCTOBER, 1961

	£	s.	d.
Benevolence			
Army Benevolent Fund	500	0	0
Tripoli Branch	50	0	0
Colchester Branch	9	0	0
Chaplains Branch H.Q. Colchester (Corps Day Collections) ..	7	0	0
Garrison Church, Hanover	7	13	5
Military Hospital, Kaduna	10	0	0
Officers' Association	18	0	0
Mrs. O. Sheddon	50	0	0
Miss H. Ellison (in memory of Major N. Ellison)	2	0	0
Miss H. Ellison (for Christmas)	1	1	0
Col. G. Cocking	2	0	0
Miss M. W. Wood	2	2	0
Lt. Col. K. E. Shaw	2	2	0
Col. E. M. E. Dawe	1	1	0
Miss W. M. Gedye	10	0	0
Miss E. F. Stephenson	1	0	0
Miss N. M. Davies	1	0	0
Mrs. M. Todd	10	0	0
Miss E. Hirst	5	0	0
Miss Z. Scott	1	0	0
Mrs. M. M. Adam	1	1	0
Dame Katharine Jones	1	1	0
Miss M. Ely	1	10	0
Miss E. Prescott	1	0	0
Miss M. Hepple	10	0	0
Miss M. J. Wray	10	0	0
Miss C. A. Stevens	5	0	0
Miss R. M. Furze	1	0	0
Mrs. S. H. Arter	5	0	0
Miss N. K. Berril	10	0	0
Miss O. Watson	10	0	0
Miss M. Oswald	5	0	0
Miss S. B. Burrell	10	0	0
Miss M. Delves	10	0	0
Miss M. A. Ward	5	0	0
Anonymous	2	6	0
Lt. Col. C. M. Quill	10	0	0
Col. C. M. Coneys	1	0	0
Miss K. M. Morris	7	6	0
Miss A. G. Nicholls	10	0	0
Mrs. D. Paisley	10	0	0
Mrs. D. J. Leck	1	0	0
Miss H. M. Jones	2	6	0
Miss E. E. Holder (for T.A.N.S.)	17	6	0
Miss K. I. Truman (for T.A.N.S.)	1	0	0
Miss F. M. Percival (for Christmas)	1	1	0
Miss L. G. Hughes	3	0	0
Mrs. J. G. Stewart	5	0	0
Mrs. E. M. Hamilton	1	0	0
General Purposes			
Wheatley Branch (for office furniture)	36	8	4
Hindhead Branch (for office furniture)	55	15	3
Gazette Fund			
Mrs. M. M. Adam	4	0	0
Anonymous	1	0	0

These gifts are acknowledged with gratitude and thanks. We very much appreciate the ready response to our special appeal for Christmas.

E. A. BALDOCK

APPOINTMENTS

- Brigadier DAME MONICA JOHNSON, D.B.E., R.R.C., Appointed Colonel Commandant, Q.A.R.A.N.C., 3rd July, 1961.
- Lieut. Colonel E. C. LONG, A.R.R.C., Appointed Commandant Depot and T.E., Q.A.R.A.N.C., 1st July, 1961.
- Lieut. Colonel P. G. BENNETT, R.R.C., Appointed Matron, B.M.H. Hanover, July, 1961.
- Lieut. Colonel M. B. KNEEBONE, R.R.C., Appointed D.D.A.N.S. F.A.R.E.L.F. 30th, August, 1961.
- Lieut. Colonel A. M. HEY, M.B.E., A.A.R.C., Appointed Matron, Cambridge Military Hospital, 6th September, 1961.

ITEMS OF INTEREST

Venerable Order of the Hospital of St. John of Jerusalem

Brigadier F. B. COZENS—Officer (Commander)

Colonel D. W. DOUGLASS—Officer (Sister)

Captain M. STEPHENSON (Non-Nursing) granted Regular Commission

Sister Tutor Diploma

Captain Liddington passed the examination for Sister Tutor Diploma at the Royal College of Nursing, London—July, 1961.

State Registration

The following sixteen Q.A.R.A.N.C. Other Ranks passed the State final examination in June, 1961:—

Cpl. S. U. Bishop	Cpl. S. A. Cartwright	Cpl. K. I. McGinn
Cpl. J. Mitchell	Cpl. G. Mills	Cpl. M. W. Patterson
Cpl. V. G. Pickering	Cpl. M. Scott	Cpl. N. Scott
Cpl. P. A. Toumayian	Pte. J. Barker	Pte. M. A. Grozier
Pte. P. E. Gaudion	Pte. M. F. Locke	Pte. J. V. Morton
Pte. M. Trevithick		

PROMOTIONS

REGULARS

To Colonel

Lieut. Colonel E. Pullom, R.R.C., 25.8.61.

To Lieut. Colonel

Major M. H. McPherson, 20.8.61; Major H. M. Carroll, A.R.R.C., 25.8.61.

To Major

Captains:—S. A. Bindloss, A.R.R.C., 9.7.61; D. C. Gatenby, A.R.R.C., 2.8.61; E. M. Thompson, 31.8.61; M. B. Burroughs, 3.9.61.

To Captain

Lieutenants:—C. Keaveney, 9.8.61; T. S. Flint, 6.9.61.

SHORT SERVICE

To Captain

Lieutenants:—P. L. Rutherford, 10.7.61; S. M. Donovan, 10.7.61; J. Cleal, 7.8.61; M. E. L. Birnie, 8.8.61; S. D. Pippard, 25.9.61; M. M. Stevens, 26.9.61.

RETIREMENTS AND RESIGNATIONS

REGULARS

Colonels:—J. Howe, R.R.C., 25.8.61.

Lieut. Colonels:—L. E. Thompson, R.R.C., 20.8.61.

Majors:—M. I. Newbury, 1.7.61; A. A. M. Adkins, 2.7.61; M. C. Hilson, 12.7.61; D. F. Austin, 1.8.61; W. D. McCracken, 12.9.61.

Captains:—M. Montague (*née* O'Malley), 1.7.61; M. E. Brown, 8.8.61.

SHORT SERVICE

Captains:—M. E. Cardwell, 5.9.61; T. C. Roddy, 5.9.61; T. Clarson, 7.9.61; R. Dolman, 9.9.61.

Lieutenants:—J. Kearney (*née* Gray), 5.7.61; A. Burke (*née* Newal), 15.7.61; E. Pratt (*née* Vickers), 22.7.61; M. S. Landolt (*née* Deekes), 28.7.61; E. E. Kane (*née* Andrews), 12.8.61; J. Waters, 12.8.61; C. Oseland, 20.8.61; J. M. Foster (*née* Embrey), 2.9.61; C. A. Myles (*née* Maudsley), 2.9.61; J. J. Risby (*née* Cross), 1.9.61; P. I. Foulser, 4.9.61; G. A. Gadd, 4.9.61; S. M. Coupe, 4.9.61; B. I. Mitchell, 4.9.61; J. W. Adams, 4.9.61; C. D. Cooke (*née* Grosse), 9.9.61; M. E. P. Swain, 9.9.61; J. Wrigglesworth, 9.9.61; M. Houston, 9.9.61; C. D. Porter (*née* Stuart), 12.9.61; D. Lindop, 17.9.61; E. A. Kettle, 17.9.61.

CHRISTMAS PARCELS

GIFTS however small—dry groceries such as tea, sugar, sweets—handkerchiefs and toilet articles would be most welcome for parcels we are sending out at Christmas.

Please send anything you can at the earliest opportunity.

E. H. MILLS

Hon. Friends Secretary

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Miss D. M. Clayton, Brookfield House, Adlington, Cheshire.

Miss J. A. Newton, Glemifer, 57 Merrylee Road, Newlands, Glasgow.

Mrs. J. Davison, Manor Cottage, Winterbourne Selstone, Blandford, Dorset.

Mrs. M. Gilchrist, 64 Tyrrell Street, Gulliver Townsville, Queensland, Australia.

Lieut. L. E. Cross, 80 Church Street, Langwith, nr. Mansfield, Notts.

Lieut. D. Dealy, Curten Unmoor Road, Foxford, Co. Mayo, Eire.

Mrs. E. A. Reid, 67 Clavering Road, Wanstead, London, E.5.

Mrs. Wolfrad, c/o R.P.A. Hospital, Missenden Road, Camperdown, N.S.W., Australia.

Mrs. E. L. Wilson, 45 Highgate Lane, Farnborough, Hants.

Miss J. L. M. Clark, 3 Huntingdon Drive, The Park, Nottingham.

Will the above members or a friend send correct address for the gazette to be posted to them.

ASSISTANT EDITOR

OVERSEAS POSTINGS

Q.A.R.A.N.C. OFFICERS

1ST JULY, 1961, to 30TH SEPTEMBER, 1961

B.A.O.R.

Lt. Col. Bennett.

Majors:—M. A. Knight, J. O. E. Moriarty, E. J. Millington.

Captains:—A. T. E. M. Howitt, M. I. O'Reilly, J. V. Grieve, A. M. E. Williams, F. K. Slack, E. M. Lee.

Lieutenants:—L. Wadland, P. J. Dupont, M. Allen, B. E. O'Sullivan, G. Sproston, M. Tasker, J. Morton, K. M. Lee, O. M. McDonald, D. M. Lee.

F.A.R.E.L.F.

Lt. Col. M. B. Kneebone.

Majors:—V. Lane, M. G. Lawrence, M. H. Macpherson, H. D. Duncan.

Lieutenants:—A. Mason, P. M. Waterworth, M. D. Quinn, J. M. Jackson, E. Miller.

Cyprus

Majors:—M. G. Davison, M. B. Burroughs.

Captains:—A. Jefferson, M. Whitworth.

Lieutenants:—F. P. Welsby, A. E. Hughes.

Tripoli

Major M. Marrinan.

East Africa/Nairobi

Major A. Looram.

Lieutenant D. Patton

Benghazi

Captain J. M. Adams.

Paris

Major S. C. Burnett.

Lieutenant P. T. A. Clarke,

Gibraltar

Lieutenant M. M. Doyle.

REVERSION TO HOME ESTABLISHMENT**Q.A.R.A.N.C. OFFICERS**

1ST JULY, 1961, to 30TH SEPTEMBER, 1961

Cyprus

Majors:—A. A. M. Adkins, J. Gahan, M. Pratt.

Captain M. D. Harris.

Lieutenant E. S. King.

B.A.O.R.

Major H. D. Duncan.

Captains:—T. Clarson, R. Dolman.

Lieutenants:—J. Waters, C. Oseland, M. E. P. Swain, M. Houston, J. Wrigglesworth, E. A. Kettle, D. Lindop, C. D. Grosse, E. A. Jones.

F.A.R.E.L.F.

Lieutenant Colonels:—E. Pullom, C. M. McMinn.

Majors:—J. McLoughlin, B. S. Hackett, M. A. Gara, B. M. Mitchell.

Captains:—P. G. Burge, E. Burrows, M. O. Howarth.

Lieutenants:—M. L. Taylor, F. Pollitt, P. I. Foulser, M. Embrey, C. A. Game,
Colonel B. M. Fitzpatrick.

Malta

Majors:—K. M. Cross, H. E. Wainwright.

Captain E. Stoker.

Ghana

Captain J. Heath.

Paris

Lieutenant Colonel A. M. Hey.

Nairobi

Majors:—C. B. Fraser, C. Fisher.

Lieutenants:—S. M. Donovan, M. H. Abrams.

POSTING ABROAD

Q.A.R.A.N.C. OTHER RANKS

B.A.O.R.

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F.A.R.E.L.F.

Corporals:—Storey, P., Rendall, C.

Privates:—Dixon, S., Rook, K., Sladen, M. J., Joensen, M., Duffil, A., Gurner, P., Aish, H. J., Horsman, P., Ivory, E. M., Murray, H. B., Birtles, C., Andrews, E., Wood, W. L., Sumner, Y. E., Smith, G., Conroy, C. A., Hepworth, L., Goodier, J., Murray, A., Walker, J., Mees, S. A., Bell, S., Breeze, M.

Malta

Privates:—Quinn, M. P., Dixon, J. E., Harrington, P. M., Kells, I. H., Teasdale, B.

Gibraltar

Privates:—Allen, H., Barden, P. E., Best, R. L., Kilding, E., Smith, A. K. B.

Benghazi

Privates:—Richardson, L., Mansell-Edwards, J.

Cyprus

Private Clark, T.

Tripoli

Private Davies, K.

REVERSION TO HOME ESTABLISHMENT.

Q.A.R.A.N.C. OTHER RANKS

1ST JULY, 1961, to 30TH SEPTEMBER, 1961

B.A.O.R.

Sergeants:—Connatty, N. M., Raw (*née* Rudolf).

Corporal McGinn, K. I.

Privates:—Shearer, N. M., Bell, L. J., Dunne, A., Aitken, A. W., Taylor, I., Whitlock, N. V., Newman, F. D., Hayden, E. S.

F.A.R.E.L.F.

Corporals:—Brown, D., Garrick, N. S., Maleary, B. P. M., Lamb, I. A.

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Gibraltar

Private Journaux (*née* Blake).

Tripoli

Private Boome (*née* Barrett).

Cyprus

Lance Corporal Tyson, M. E.

Sergeant Larmer.

Corporal Mainer, I. M.

Privates:—Stagg, A. M., Turner, H., Gray (*née* Jackson), Kelleher, A.

Malta

Staff Sergeant Wilkinson, P.

Privates:—Williams, M., Hand, I., Moore, J., Marshall, T. B., Green, D. A., Lenihan, M. A., Singh, M.

DEATHS

Jackson, Miss Beatrice, Q.A.I.M.N.S., died on July 17th, 1961, aged 80.

Baxter, Miss M., R.R.C., died April 11th, 1961.

Devlin, Miss M., died in August, 1961. She served with the Q.A.I.M.N.S./R. during the last war taking part in the Burma Campaign.

Fairbairn, E. Richardson, after a short illness in hospital, died on August 21st, 1961. Sister T.N.S. 1914-18 in Egypt, Greece 1923-26.

Levay, Miss E. B., R.R.C., died on September 1st at Derby. Ex Matron, Millbank Military Hospital, London. Life Member of the Association.

Acey, Miss Clare, ex Q.A.I.M.N.S./R., died suddenly at 215 North Road, Withernsea, East Yorks., on Saturday, 16th September, 1961. Late Ward Sister at St. Alfrege's Hospital, Greenwich, London. Life Member of the Association.

Chatfield, Mrs. E. N. Life Member of the Association, died early this year.

West, Dorothea de Freitas Miss R.R.C., late Q.A.I.M.N.S., died on November 5th, 1961, at Brighton.

APPOINTMENTS

Miss **E. J. Coleman**, S.R.N., S.C.M., has been appointed Assistant Matron at Central Middlesex Hospital, London. She served in the Q.A.I.M.N.S./R.

Miss **A. R. Jackson**, S.R.N., S.C.M., D.N., has been appointed District Midwifery Superintendent at the Salisbury General Hospital. She was a member of the Q.A.R.A.N.C.

Miss **E. G. Bennett**, S.R.N., has been appointed Work Study Officer with the North West Metropolitan Regional Hospital Board. She served as Sister in Q.A.I.M.N.S./R.

MARRIAGE

Miss **Freda G. Hill**, to Mr. James Flint, ex Navy, Dorchester, Dorset, on 2nd September, 1961.

BIRTHS

Ramsey, (*nee* Biggs) to Dr. and Mrs. Ramsey a daughter, Louise, born 11th October, 1961, at Kuala Lumpur, Malaya.

NOTICE

Museum

Without appearing ungrateful, the curator of the museum has notified us that **modern uniforms** are no longer needed. There has been an influx of these lately and storage space is limited.

NOTICE TO SERVING SECTION AND BRANCH MEMBERS

During the year the Branches have gained 211 new members, but the total now (906) is only 22 more than at the end of 1960, which means that 189 subscriptions have been allowed to lapse.

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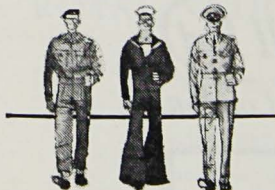
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Catterick	...	Military Hospital, Catterick Camp, Yorks.
Cowglen	...	Military Hospital, Cowglen, Pollock, Glasgow, S.W.3.
Dhekelia	...	B.M. Hospital, Dhekelia, M.E.L.F., British Forces Post Office 53.
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Hannover	...	B.M. Hospital, Hannover, B.F.P.O. 33.
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Iserlohn	...	B.M. Hospital, Iserlohn, B.F.P.O. 24.
Kinrara	...	B.M. Hospital, Kinrara, c/o G.P.O., Kuala Lumpur, Malaya.
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Shorncliffe	...	Military Hospital, Shorncliffe, Kent.
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Branch members should send all subscriptions and relevant correspondence to their own Branch Secretaries ; others direct to Head Office.

GAZETTE material for publication, including personal advertisements, to be sent to the Editor at Head Office by 1st March, 1st July, 1st November.

Advertisements and Personal Notification :

For members 1/- for first 12 words ; each additional word 1½d. Extra charge 1/- for replies through Association.

For non-members 2/- for 12 words ; each additional word 3d. Extra 2/- for replies through Association.

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