



# The Gazette



THE SPIRIT OF NURSING

*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.

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Chertsey.*

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

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## EDITORIAL

Another year has passed with all its trials and tribulations, changes in personal affairs, professional prospects, political and international affairs, but not a great deal in our old friend the weather. Perhaps we have changed our hemisphere and have moved to "down under" and will now have a glorious SUMMER !! In the world of today anything could happen, and we should not be at all surprised.

By the way, those subs are due again. The H.Q. and Branch Secretaries were so pleased with the response to their appeal last year for early payment that we do hope you will repeat the mixture as before. Talking of mixtures, don't *please* mix up H.Q. Mess, Millbank with H.Q. of the Association.

Congratulations to all those in the Corps who passed their finals in June and are now State Registered Nurses. How thrilled you must be and how proud. What are you all doing now? Are you specialising in one particular field or have you gone to pastures new, perhaps foreign climes, to see how the profession thrives there? We are always interested, and would be so pleased to hear of the progress of any of you.

The photograph on the cover of this *Gazette* is of the Delano Memorial in America. It depicts the "Spirit of Nursing," and the sculptor of this beautiful statue was Dr. R. Tait Mackenzie, of Philadelphia, and it was commissioned by the American Red Cross as a memorial to Jane A. Delano and 296 nurses who died in the 1914-1918 war.

A Very Happy Christmas to you all, and may the New Year be a Prosperous and Peaceful one throughout the world.



## CHAIRMAN'S CHRISTMAS MESSAGE

By the time you receive this *Gazette*, we should all be well forward with planning and shopping for Christmas.

May I remind you not to forget those who are lonely and less fortunate than ourselves, and try in some small measure to show the spirit of friendship and goodwill at this festive season to them also ?

I would like to take this opportunity of thanking all those civilian members who have contributed to my appeal for the Benevolent Fund. I am most grateful.

You might like to know that the Editor and Friends Secretary are always requiring " articles " for either the *Gazette* or clothing store, and anything you can contribute will be more than acceptable.

Wishing you all a Very Happy Christmas and Peaceful New Year.

Yours sincerely,

E. W. R. WARNER (LT.-COL.),  
*Chairman.*

## MESSAGE FROM MRS. MILLS

*(Hon. Friends Secretary)*

The President and Trustees of the Army Benevolent Fund have sent their congratulations on the success of our money-making efforts. We are most grateful for everyone's help. The major burden was borne this time by the serving members, who responded so nobly to the Matron-in-Chief's appeal. It may interest members to know that this response by you all has enabled us to assist more than the usual number of members.

Also it is not only the retired sisters who are in difficulties through ill-health, etc., who receive help, but many of the younger generation ; for example, in two instances an Other Rank's marriage had gone awry, and she had been deserted by her husband and left her with small children, debts, resulting in an electricity cut. No joke for a young mother.

There are other ways in which the Association helps its members apart from financial aid, *e.g.* we are able to put them in touch with organisations who can advise and assist them, arrange visits to the sick and lonely, and naturally all this costs money for correspondence and fares. I do thank you all for your help.

E. H. MILLS.

## ANNUAL CORPS COCKTAIL PARTY

On 24th October, 1963, the Officers of the Corps held their Annual Cocktail Party in the Governor's Apartment of the Royal Hospital, Chelsea. They were honoured by the presence of Her Royal Highness, The Princess Margaret, their Colonel-in-Chief, who

was greeted on arrival by the Colonel Commandant, Brigadier Dame Monica Golding, D.B.E., R.R.C., and the Matron-in-Chief, Brigadier Dame Barbara Cozens, D.B.E., R.R.C., Q.H.N.S.

After meeting the Senior Officers of the Corps, Her Royal Highness was presented with a charming bouquet of freesias, gentians, and small pink roses, by Lieut. H. T. Cahill, who trained in the Corps and was recently granted a Commission.

One of the many guests was Dame Louisa Wilkinson, and the H.Q. of the Association was represented by Colonel E. W. R. Warner, Mrs. Mills, and Miss Baldock.

It was a delightful friendly evening, the glorious surroundings adding to the enjoyment.

## NEWS FROM UNITS AND BRANCHES

### MILLBANK BRANCH, Q.A.R.A.N.C. ASSOCIATION

Since the last issue of the *Gazette* the Branch has met twice. In July we were to have visited the Museum at Hindhead, but requests to join the party came too late for us to book a coach as, of course, it was in the middle of the busy period. We therefore had an evening of Tombola, which everyone enjoyed, and at the same time our Benevolent Fund benefited by 34s., several members handing back their winnings.

Our second meeting was on 4th September, and this was well attended in spite of school holidays. For this meeting we all improved our general knowledge, as Mrs. Jarrett very kindly came and conducted a Quiz for us. The teams competing were four serving members against four Ex-Q.A's. Each member of the team was asked eight questions in turn, and if they were unable to answer, then it was thrown open to the other members of her team. The result was a win for the Ex-Q.A's with  $19\frac{1}{2}$  points, with the serving members not far behind with  $16\frac{3}{4}$  points. At the end of the Quiz, Col. Nichol thanked Mrs. Jarrett for her part, and congratulated Team B on their success. The evening was concluded by the usual chat over a cup of tea and cakes.

HILDA HAMBLIN (L.136).

### COMBINED UNITS, ALDERSHOT

A visit to the Victoria Palace Theatre to see the "Black and White Minstrel Show" was arranged on 27th September.

On 16th October many of the Branch members met at a tea party in Gun Hill House, after which draws in aid of the Association funds took place. The first was our usual annual raffle, drawn by Miss Stock. The second one, drawn by Miss Spedding, was for a beautifully dressed doll given by a member of the Association.

V. M. JONES (*Hon. Secretary*).



## PUTTING THEIR CLOCKS BACK IN BOURNEMOUTH

Linden Hall Hydro was the venue again for the annual luncheon of the Bournemouth Branch on Tuesday, 9th October.

Informality is the keynote to the popularity of this new venture, which is growing apace. Even so, when I heard the announcement, "Will the Head Women of the party assemble?" I looked around in alarm lest the Dyaks were about to impale them on spikes.

It was nothing more formidable than the Press photographer, endeavouring to sort out the leading ladies of the organisation, to form a centrepiece for his picture.

You will infer from this mode of address that he had never been stricken with malaria or dysentery, or laid low by a gun-shot wound; facing, as he was, a star-studded tableau of Matrons, Principal Matrons, even Chief Principal Matrons.

It may have been their hats that inspired his description, "Head Women," because the parade of millinery had a touch of the *haute couture*. Who better to wear it with expertise than people who had years of practice in keeping their headgear (and, indeed, their heads) secure through tornadoes, earthquakes and the hazards of war.

The high quality of the meal was synonymous with the name of the hotel, but food was a secondary consideration to the animated exchange of news. Indeed, Colonel Blair had to bang her gavel to remind us to get on with it so that the speeches weren't drowned in the clatter of coffee cups.

As our leadership is never in any doubt, there was no competition as to who delivered the best oration.

Business was kept to a minimum as this was predominantly a social occasion.

Members dispersed reluctantly and rather like the next chapter of a gripping serial, can hardly wait for the December meeting at Selwyn Hall, Boscombe, to continue conversations interrupted long ago by sudden postings and ships that passed in the night.

K. A. TYE.

## R.A.M.C./R.A.D.C. SWIMMING GALA 1963

Fifteen Other Ranks and six Officers, representing nine units, competed in the Q.A.R.A.N.C. swimming events at the R.A.M.C./R.A.D.C. Swimming Gala on Thursday, 11th July, 1963.

Owing to the number of Other Rank entrants, it was found necessary to hold qualifying heats for this event the previous evening.

The winner of the Other Ranks Championship, Pte. Ody, of P.T.S., completed the 66 $\frac{2}{3}$  yards (freestyle) in 53 seconds. Although this is not a record, it was a great achievement, and she is to be congratulated.

The runners-up were Pte. Hubbard (Catterick Military Hospital), and Pte. Vickers (P.T.S.).



The Q.A.R.A.N.C. Officers' event of 66 $\frac{2}{3}$  yards (freestyle) was won by Lieut. Blackwell (Colchester Military Hospital). The runner-up was Capt. Turpin (Royal Victoria Hospital, Netley).

### THE NURSING INTER-SERVICES TENNIS TOURNAMENT

The Nursing Inter-Services Tennis Tournament was held this year at the Royal Herbert Hospital, Woolwich, on 17th July, 1963, and proved to be a momentous year for the Queen Alexandra's Royal Army Nursing Corps.

As can be appreciated, a lot of hard work had been put in to make the day the great success that it was. The gardens were looking their best, and a marquee on the lawn provided the finishing touch to what was an ideal setting. The only problem now was the weather ; would the fine, dry spell last ? Fortunately, Wednesday dawned fine, and the great day arrived.

The first match was played between Q.A.R.N.N.S. and P.M.R.A.F.N.S., which resulted in a win for Q.A.R.N.N.S.

The winners of this match then played against the representatives of Q.A.R.A.N.C., namely, Major W. Myers (Military Hospital, Tidworth) and Captain E. M. Steele (Military Hospital, Catterick), the outcome being a win for Q.A.R.A.N.C.

Before the final match was played, a delightful strawberry tea was served from the marquee, and much enjoyed by players and spectators. During the tea interval the sky became overcast and rain threatened.



The Q.A.R.A.N.C. team (Capt. E. M. Steele and Major W. Myers) with the Matron-in-Chief, Brigadier Dame Barbara Cozens, and Miss M. E. Medforth

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Alas, as the final match was played between P.M.R.A.S.F.N. and Q.A.R.A.N.C., a slight drizzle began to fall. However, play continued, and Q.A.R.A.N.C. emerged the winners of the 1963 tournament ; our first success since 1955.

The cup for the worthy winners was graciously presented by Miss Medforth, after which players and spectators were entertained to drinks in the Mess.

## VISIT OF HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN TO THE CAMBRIDGE MILITARY HOSPITAL

26TH JULY, 1963

The sun actually shone on this momentous afternoon, and Her Majesty looked radiant and so elegant in a matching dress and coat of sandalwood shantung and a small petalled hat.

The Queen, on arrival at the main entrance, was met by Lieut., General Sir Harold Knott, D.G.A.M.S., Brigadier Clynton-Reed-S.M.O., the Commanding Officer, Col. J. J. Sullivan, and the Matron, Lieut.-Col. A. M. Hey. The party made their way to the Children's Ward, where Her Majesty was met by the ward sister, Capt. P. Jenkin, and Lieut.-Col. Jarvis, our paediatrician. After a few words with each child patient, she then proceeded to the Red Cross Department, where she admired the variety of occupational therapy being carried out by some of the long term up-patients.



Her Majesty visits Ward 2 accompanied by Lieut. R. McKechnie, Q.A.R.A.N.C.

For Rifleman Ghanbahadur Keo, of the 2/2 Ghurka Rifles, it was a proud moment when he was complimented on his handiwork—a Royal tartan scarf.

At the door of the Medical Ward (Ward 2), Lieut. R. McKechnie, Q.A.R.A.N.C., and Lieut.-Col. Large, O.C. Medical Division, were presented, and once again there was a word for each patient on the round. This was followed by a brief visit to the Infants' Ward. Every cot was full, and the infants looked adorable in their best clothes. But, alas ! they were not entirely on their best behaviour.

Junior Officers and Warrant Officers were the last to be visited. Here the Ward Sister, Major V. Jones, and the O.C. Surgical Division, Col. Hunt, were presented and escorted Her Majesty round the ward. One Nigerian Officer Cadet consented to having his operation that morning only on the condition that he was awake in time for the important visit. A Senior Warrant Officer of the Royal Sussex Regiment was heard to comment that the occasion had "made his thirty-two years' service worth while."

The Acting Deputy Matron, Major Jeffreys-Edwards, and the Administrative Officer, Lieut.-Col. Fawkes, were presented in the sun lounge of this ward, the visitors' book was signed, and Her Majesty was shown a photograph of her grandfather, King George V, on his tour of the hospital in 1914.

Specially fitted wooden steps led from the sun lounge, and there was a large gathering of staff and patients, many in their beds or in wheel chairs, to see the royal departure. The route was lined by members of the R.A.M.C. Apprentice School.

A last view of Her Majesty was through the open top of the royal car as she drove away through a barrage of amateur photographers *en route* for Mons Officer Cadet School.

A short visit, a delightfully informal visit, and one that will never be forgotten by the staff and patients.

## QUEEN MARY'S HOUSE

### QUEEN MARY'S HOUSE.

Colonel and Mrs. Ryan (who in the past have done so much for the good of Queen Mary's House), invited the Warden and residents of the above to tea on 17th July to their home "Roughters," Icklesham, Hastings. We were taken by cars—about twenty in the party. The weather was quite good and on arrival we were taken round the gardens and grounds. The roses and lawns were quite lovely. Tea was laid on several low tables in the drawing room, which we much enjoyed. Colonel and Mrs. Ryan's two little grandsons (aged 3 and 16 months) greatly added to the pleasure of our visit.

The charming house has low ceilings, the rooms opening into each other, one having an Inglenook. On the roof sitting on the weather vane are two owls, who saw us leave without a single "Hoot" !

A. WADSWORTH.



## H.R.H. THE PRINCESS MARGARET, COLONEL-IN-CHIEF Q.A.R.A.N.C., VISITS MILLBANK

The sun rose early from the east over London on Thursday, 1st August, 1963, at least that is what Major Bassett told me at breakfast. She had just returned from Covent Garden with two other Q.A. Officers, where they had been buying flowers for the hospital and Mess for the visit that afternoon of our Colonel-in-Chief the Princess Margaret.

The sun shone on all morning, but we were too busy to notice it, sprucing our wards, departments, and lastly, ourselves, for the honour which was to be bestowed upon us. Nevertheless, the sun blessed us all day. So at 3.45 p.m. the hospital gleamed in its rays, and the lovely floral arrangements put the finishing touch to everyone's efforts from the Jamaican Corridor Cleaner to the Ward Sisters, who viewed their patients and wards, scrubbed and polished, with pride.



H.R.H. The Princess Margaret receiving the bouquet  
from Pte. Scott, Q.A.R.A.N.S.

*(Photograph by kind permission of Keystone Press Agency)*

At the appointed time Her Royal Highness arrived, looking charming in a white floral hat and autumn tinted georgette dress. She was received by the Director General Army Medical Services, our Colonel Commandant, our Director, our Commanding Officer and Matron, Lieut.-Col. A. H. Nichol.

Princess Margaret entered the hospital through a Guard of Honour formed by Q.A.R.A.N.C. Officers and Other Ranks. In Reception, Pte. Scott, Q.A.R.A.N.C., presented Her Royal Highness with a bouquet of roses. The Commanding Officer and Matron escorted her round the wards and departments—she seemed delighted to meet everyone, and shook hands and spoke to all the staff and patients who were presented to her.

The afternoon passed not without amusing incidents, nor was the humorous side lost on the Princess. Especially when, in King Edward Ward, a Sudanese Brigadier, who spoke a very limited amount of English, was so overwhelmed at meeting Her Royal Highness that, on bowing deeply, addressed her as “Madam, Sir” ! Or when, in Douglas Ward, the Chelsea Pensioner aged 84, and very deaf, loudly greeted her with “Good afternoon, Princess ; they are looking after me a treat here” !

After touring the hospital, Princess Margaret honoured us by having afternoon tea in our Mess.

So the hours quickly and pleasantly slipped away, and all too soon she was expressing her thanks, signing the Visitors' book, and saying goodbye.

Even to the end we were to have smiles and laughter—just as the Guard of Honour had formed outside the entrance to the Mess for Her Royal Highness's departure, the evening paper boy arrived on his bicycle—hopped off at the gate, marched down the line of Q.A.R.A.N.C. Officers and Staff Nurses, whistling a nonchalant tune. On being told why we were there, he swung round in a complete circle in his confusion, dropped his papers with a “Cor blimey,” and fled for his life.

So ended for us a very happy and memorable day, and one which we will not easily forget.

P.D. (L.473).

### OH, MR. PORTER !

One would assume that two females, adult, with adequate intelligence, reasonable travelling experience, and a return ticket to Austria, would be able to undertake so simple a journey without hesitation or error.

One would be wrong !

Add some superfluous items, such as the fact that it was a through train with no changes, that the travel agency had listed clearly and concisely copious details of that same journey, that transport was available at departure and destination, and one would have even more reason for incredulity and surprise.



The journey in question was to Austria. The reason ? For two winter-sporting novices to gain experience and a sun tan on the "delightful sun-swept ski slopes of this friendly unspoilt mountain village." Friendly and unspoilt were apt words of description. No one had even heard of Ischgl, as indeed neither had we. Our bookings were arranged at the agency one wet winter's afternoon in the dreary anti-climax of Christmas. Not for us the crowded bustle of St. Anton, the superior air of Kitzbuhl or the exciting night life of Seefeld. Ischgl promised unparalleled scenery, permanent sunshine, crisp untrodden snow, an intimate village atmosphere, and besides, it was so much cheaper !

We arranged to go by car to Dortmund, by train to Landeck, and then by bus up into the valley to Ischgl.

The experts in the Mess, who had the experience of a week-end at Winterberg, advised us to travel light. We bore this in mind and consequently the evening of our departure found us struggling to the car laden with two suitcases, two train cases, one haversack, one make-up case, two handbags, two pairs of skis and ski-sticks, and two cameras. Fitting this, plus two friends, into one car was finally achieved, and to the accompaniment of ironical jeers and comments, we swept through the gates and headed for Dortmund.

This part of the journey was uneventful, probably because neither of us were driving. The equipment was unloaded and deposited with said friends whilst we proffered our warrants at the ticket office. Any sanguine hope that all would be straightforward was immediately shattered. Voices were raised, papers were waved and arms gesticulated. At length we discovered our error, the unit stamp was missing from its appointed place.

Remonstrances and pleas seemed of no avail, but having accepted postponement of our departure as inevitable, we were somewhat surprised to be hurriedly given tickets and ushered quickly but firmly through the barrier. We were directed to platform six, and slowly made our way there ; after all, there was plenty of time before departure. We were still saying that when, five minutes later, having found our reserved seats in the correct coach, and having just bundled our luggage in the corridor, the train moved off, ten minutes ahead of schedule.

We settled back in our seats, mildly disgruntled. How odd that we had been given the incorrect time ; supposing we had not arrived so early, we would have missed the train. We would have to point out the error on return.

We spent the next ten minutes in discovering how the seats pulled out, the cushions pulled down, and the luggage racks pulled forward. These manoeuvres seemed decidedly complicated, and we were priding ourselves on our prowess until we discovered some simple explanatory diagrams in the corridor.

Suitably subdued, we then explored the ventilating and lighting systems, and not until we were conversant with these did we begin to think about removing our own excess equipment, namely, our ski boots.

Now there are those ski boots which are exquisitely made of soft supple leather, a delight to behold and a joy to wear, perhaps a little more for show than use. Then there are the slightly more rugged ones, designed for hard wear, light though substantial. Lastly you have boots which will never wear out, boots which are handed down from father to son, boots which will stand all weathers, boots which can be used for rock-climbing, pot-holing, coal-mining, ski-ing, endurance tests, and probably, to judge by their weight, deep sea diving. Ours were of the latter type, so by the time we had laboriously removed them, plus the three pairs of socks required to help fill them, we were many miles from Dortmund.

Some stations later we happened to notice a direction board opposite the carriage marked Cologne, Bregenz, Interlaken. How inefficient not to change it before another train arrived ! However, at the next station the same notice appeared. Puzzled, but unsuspecting, we padded down the corridor until we found a railway official and indicating our train, queried, "Innsbruck ?" His look of astonishment was succeeded by amusement as he, too, pointed at the train and said, "Nein, Interlaken."

Our return to the compartment was markedly different from our exit. We had begun to unpack a picnic meal ; this effort was abandoned, and we hastily collected our belongings, and began the struggle back into our ski boots.

The ticket collector, tolerant through years of dealing with English travellers, had followed us, and now silently inspected our tickets and gravely returned them. Still without a word, he thumbed through a vast and complicated time-table, and finally gave us to understand that we could get off at Cologne, and after various lengthy and complicated changes, involving most of the night, we would arrive at Ischgl about four hours after originally planned.

We looked at him in horror, imagining Cologne Station, dark and silent, hung with encroaching icicles, swept by flurries of snow, the temperature minus ten degrees Centigrade. He was understanding, sympathetic, but adamant. To add to our woes, he told us that our correct train would leave our next stop, Essen, just three minutes before this one arrived.

Resigned, we gazed despondantly out of the window as the train drew into Essen. Our inspector alighted and gesturing towards us, began to confer with a brother official.

Suddenly their attitudes changed, they became alert and brisk, men of action. With little ceremony we were hustled out of the compartment and rushed willy nilly across the platform. Bystanders became eager helpers, instructed and admonished in turn by the determined staff.

Our two suitcases, two train cases, cameras, skis, sticks, haversacks, etc., were thrown down from the train and carried after us. We were obviously being directed to a train on a distant platform, a train that had pulled in a few minutes before, a train that was running just five minutes late, a train marked "Innsbruck."



The overhead staircase was spurned, we scrambled down across the rails, overdrifts of snow cheered on by interested spectators lining the platforms. Our luggage was hurried past us by athletic young men bent on displaying continental courtesy. We followed, frantically picking up the bouncing bread rolls and biscuits from the snow, as they fell from our picnic bag. We reached the final coach of the train, and the last door was opened. There being no platform, the first step was some four feet up, and the above mentioned courtesy became a trifle strained as it pushed and heaved at our rear ends in an attempt to introduce two above-average size females into one medium sized door, at the same time.

However, we made it, and flushed but triumphant, accepted all our various bits and pieces, strangely enough complete and intact. Hardly had the last ski stick been handed up than the train moved away, and our small knot of helpers receded into darkness. Some fifteen minutes later we were once more in our appropriate seats, in our correct coach, ski boots discarded, luggage bestowed, and settling down to the remnants of our supper!

Apart from arriving two hours late, the remainder of the train journey was unevenful. The last stage was to be by bus, and having slowly and with great effort transferred our luggage from the platform, across the tracks to the station approach, we looked for it. We found it; understandably hidden behind some adequately sized, reasonably aged superior looking buses. We had hoped ours to be one of them, but the Ischgl bus was different. Built about 1935, to hold twenty persons, it had stood the passage of time and ill-usage remarkably well. Of course the paintwork and appearance were not at their best, and judging by the dents and renovations, some of the drivers had been a little inconsiderate.

There it stood, shuddering in time to the engine, the roof loaded with luggage, skis clustered at the back, and the inside overflowing with people, at least thirty-five.

We decided to wait for the next one, but as, on enquiry, found this to be tomorrow, pleaded with the driver-cum-conductor to be allowed to squeeze on board. He assented, looking a little puzzled, and when fifteen other people followed us in, we understood why!

The journey took one hour, but long before that we had become oblivious, whether through lack of sleep or oxygen was undecided. We awakened only at Ischgl, and stumbled out into the glorious fresh, crisp sunlight.

No more the unequal struggle with luggage; a porter met us and we were escorted to the hotel. Longing for a cool, soft bed and hours of uninterrupted sleep, we were greeted at the reception desk with the news that a tea dance was in progress, and surely we would like to take part. Assuring them to the contrary, we limped to our room, once more laboriously removed our ski boots, finished the remains of our rolls and cheese, and then relaxed blissfully on the bed. We had finally arrived!

The remainder of our holiday was enjoyable!

## THE PRESENTATION OF CERTIFICATE BY THE COLONEL COMMANDANT AT CATTERICK MILITARY HOSPITAL

On the 5th September, 1963, the Colonel Commandant, Brigadier Dame Monica Golding, D.B.E., R.R.C., visited us here at Catterick Military Hospital.

During the afternoon she visited Sister Tutor's Department in order to present certificates to those who had successfully completed their Army Nurse Training, and to congratulate those who had passed their State Final Examinations.

Lieut.-Colonel Ryan, the Matron, introduced Dame Monica, and welcomed her to Catterick ; then she called on Major M. Howarth, the Sister Tutor, who gave a training report for the year on the Student Nurses of the R.A.M.C. and Q.A.R.A.N.C. of this hospital.



Dame Monica presenting the Certificates

After the report, Major Howarth called on Dame Monica, who presented the certificates to those who had passed the examination for Army Trained Nurse, and congratulated those who had passed their State Final Examination. Pte. Hubbard was congratulated on obtaining second place in a swimming event and presented with silver spoons. I was also congratulated on being the winner of the 880 yards flat race in the Corps Sports. After the presentation, Dame Monica gave a short speech, and urged everyone to try to go one step further ahead, and never to be content with their work, but to endeavour to work harder, and after passing one examination to work for the next, and once qualified to specialize in other fields.



Dame Monica quoted one clause, from the Q.A.R.A.N.C. Collect, which she said applied to every nurse: "May the shadows pass from those entrusted to our care."

S/Sgt. Boyd then gave a vote of thanks on behalf of the Student Nurses to Dame Monica, and Pte. Sinha presented her with a bouquet of flowers. Lieut.-Colonel Ryan welcomed the visitors, and invited them to tea. Photographs were taken of Dame Monica and the recipients of certificates.

Finally, tea was served, during which Dame Monica met the relatives of those who were presented with certificates, and introduced her husband, the Reverend Harry Golding, to them and to the Student Nurses who joined her for tea and an informal chat.

Amongst those present at the presentation of prizes were :—

Brigadier Aherne, D.D.M.S., and his wife.

Lieut.-Colonel Wallace, A.R.R.C., A.D.A.N.S.

Lieut.-Colonel Sim-Davis, representing Officer Commanding  
7 Company R.A.M.C.

Major Burke, Company Officer.

All Q.A.R.A.N.C. and R.A.M.C. Officers who were not on duty.

PTE. S. RICHARDSON (Q.A.R.A.N.C.).

## CONFERENCE

BY ANN RUNDLE

Conference . . . the word suggests long tables and white blotting paper. It has a sober, responsible sound, as unrelated to amusement as the click of a briefcase lock to the squeak of a carnival trumpet.

The word no longer has such solemnity for me. At the end of May, I returned from a conference which, though as responsible as any of its counterparts, was combined with such interest and entertainment that to write an ordinary report on it would be impossible. Instead, this is more an account of events surrounding the occasion.

The occasion was the Annual Training Conference of the American Army Nurse Corps and Medical Specialist Corps, held at Garmisch in Bavaria. An invitation to attend it had been sent to Colonel S. E. Hughes, R.R.C., D.D.A.N.S., of B.A.O.R., by Lieut.-Col. M. Hammarlund, Chief Nurse of the Army Nurse Corps in U.S.A.R.E.U.R. Unable to go herself, Col. Hughes had accepted for Lieut.-Col. P. G. Bennett, Matron of B.M.H. Hanover, and me. I was on temporary duty at Headquarters B.A.O.R. at that time.

Colonel Bennett and I arranged to meet at Munich station to continue our journey together, having travelled by night train from our respective starting points. "Night Train to Munich" has an adventurous sound, and I was ready for anything.

The journey lacked adventure. It lacked porters, too. The only porter I met at 10 p.m. on Saturday night on the busy station of Moench Gladbach had the air of a rare antique and called out, before I could utter the appropriate request from my German phrase book, that he was "reserved." The train was long and crowded, but the sleeping car only half-full. Sleep was impossible . . . the lights of stations through which we hurtled glared briefly between the window blinds and, at those where we stopped, the frenzied thumps indicated that there, too, was a shortage of porters. But, beyond the glossy wooden partition beside my bunk reverberated a deep, rhythmic snoring which persisted throughout the night and the disturbance of arrival at Munich. My neighbour was obviously a very sound sleeper—or perhaps he was in a coma? I shall never know now.

At the crowded station, bare of porters, I gave in my bag at the left luggage office and went to the restaurant to await Lieut.-Col. Bennett. Seven o'clock on a Sunday morning seemed no different here than at any other time. Baggage-hampered travellers staggered past the window against a background of crowded benches, train time-tables, posters and pigeons. Suddenly, with the same thrill one feels on hearing the first cuckoo, I saw my first Munich porter. In green uniform, bent over his trolley, he surged towards the left luggage. In his wake, unencumbered but for hat and handbag, sailed Lieut.-Col. Bennett.

After breakfast, with five hours to wait before the afternoon train to Garmisch, we decided to make a round tour of Munich. Opposite the station entrance, a large blue bus equipped with American-speaking lady guide and glass roof, was taking on sightseers. We bought tickets for the "Long Drive," and were given an illustrated booklet on Munich. As each paragraph was printed in English, French, German and Italian, it provided not only local information, but a form of language-study as well.

Munich, once the centre of the Hitler movement, was two-fifths destroyed in the war. Today it is a prosperous, spacious city. Little remains of past horror but the neglected, dull-eyed building that had been Hitler's headquarters, and the painstaking, well-nigh perfect reconstruction of historic buildings. Our tour included a visit to an art gallery, where the fleshy exuberance of the Reubens made the disciplined groups of tourists look undersized and overdressed; the rebuilt town hall with its famous clock which, at eleven every morning, chimes dignified tunes while mechanical soldiers, mounted knights and dancers gyrate below it, and the pigeons rise in affronted flurry as if this were some new and outrageous folly; and finally, the Deutsches Museum.

Most science museums are for the scientific only, but the Deutsches Museum has charm as well as technical appeal. Vast galleries of towering, meccano-like structures lead into great halls where sleek machinery waits, silent, powerful and incomprehensible. The most unforgettable part is the Music Room. Here



spinets, clavichords, harpsichords, pianolas and organs are arranged in an elegant profusion of gilt carving and ivory keys, watched from the walls by baroque cherubs and mothered by a cherubic keeper. Pleased by our party's pleasure, he played to us on different instruments, from a minuet on a harpsichord to a Souza march on the biggest organ. Whenever I think of that morning in Munich, it is not Hitler's disgraced building nor the outside canvasses in the art gallery that I remember particularly . . . it is a small man in grey uniform playing a Chopin nocturne at a faded spinet.

We left Munich by the afternoon train and were in Garmisch at five o'clock. Garmisch, a mountain resort in the American Zone, faces the Zugspitze, Germany's highest mountain. Our taxi took us up the main street to the American leave hotel, at which we had been asked to report. There could be no doubt that we had arrived at the right place; a banner, slung between stars and stripes over the hotel entrance proclaimed "Welcome to the Army Nurse Corps and Army Medical Specialist Corps Training Conference." This welcome was the first of many other spoken ones which greeted Lieut.-Col. Bennett and me, the only "foreigners" at the Conference.

Inside the hotel, which had been reserved entirely for conference members, we became part of a crowd of other arrivals, nearly all women. The Chief Nurse of U.S.A.R.E.U.R., Lieut.-Col. M. Hammarlund, greeted us with characteristic warmth and led us to the Registration Office, where we were duly registered and given, by a beaming Corpsman, a polythene packet of free gifts. The contents of this packet—one of which was given to each of the 180 members of the Conference—included a ruler with built-in conversion tables, make-up and an attractive booklet on Garmisch.

That booklet on Garmisch must wait until a leave can be spent there. Hopes of an evening free to take the cable car to the top of the Zugspitze atrophied on studying the programmes distributed at Registration. The Conference, to assemble in a theatre at the other end of Garmisch, was due to start at eight o'clock every morning. Our programme foretold three long, full days.

To fortify ourselves, Lieut.-Col. Bennett and I went down for tea in the hotel restaurant. The menu impressed us with its variety of food, which could be ordered and eaten at any time up to midnight. Deciding to have a mere snack and to leave the "appetite-palpitating, cornfed, cranberry-tempted, succulent young chicken" until dinner, we settled for a club sandwich each.

The kind of sandwich usually eaten in clubs is a small triangle of bread containing a wisp of lettuce and one or two tomato seeds. The club sandwich is as similar to this as a side of roast beef to a slice of Spam. The waiter returned after some delay supporting two dinner plates on which stood what looked like brown wedding cakes. These were the club sandwiches. Each sandwich, toasted, was divided into quarters; each quarter, its several layers secured by a wooden spike, bulged with chicken, fried bacon, cheese, ham, egg and lettuce. Dinner for us that evening was late and light.

Much later, preparing our Number 2 dress uniform for the next morning, we agreed that, because the bus was due to leave for the conference at half-past seven, we should be down for breakfast at seven o'clock.

But seven o'clock was too late for breakfast. The restaurant was already solid with dark green army uniforms, and here and there the blue of the navy and air force nurses. Tray-laden waiters weaved between the crowded tables, and one (whom I never saw doing anything else) carrying a large pot of delectable coffee, hurried from cup to cup, refilling each as it emptied. We had coffee too, but there was time for little else before the bus left. During the rest of our time in Garmisch, we were careful to be at breakfast by half-past six.

Each day of the three-day conference followed a set routine. Mornings were spent in general session, which was made up of talks by speakers who had come from medical units in such widespread places as Spain, Southern Italy, England, Iran and France. Afternoon sessions were divided into two groups—that of the Army Nurse Corps and that of the Army Medical Specialist Corps, each with its own "moderator" and speakers. Sessions were intensive, but lightened during morning and afternoon by an "intermission" for coffee and doughnuts. It was at these times that we were able to meet our many new acquaintances and compare our different Corps.

Much that Lieut.-Col. Bennett and I heard at the conference was new to us, but there was much that sounded familiar . . . similar problems or difficulties in a different setting. It is impossible for me to do justice to the conference in this article, even in general terms. Yet, to concentrate on only a few particulars would be to give but a vague glimpse of a tremendous organisation that deserves only the best of reporters to describe it.

Instead, I shall write something of what I have learnt about our American sister-service and will try to give an impression of their life.

The Army Nurse Corps and Army Medical Specialist Corps (identical in uniform except for one detail on the collar badge) work together as part of the U.S.A. Army Medical Services. The A.M.S.C. is made up of trained dieticians, occupational therapists and physical therapists. The A.N.C. is composed of trained nurses—male and female—who completed their nurse-training before joining the service.

Commissioned rank is held by these trained members of both Corps, beginning as Second Lieutenant and going as far as Colonel—of which there is only one, equivalent to our Director. In the Army Nurse Corps, Lieutenant-Colonels are chief nurses working in headquarters and hospitals, comparable to our D.D.A.N.S.'s in commands and matrons in hospitals. Majors may be supervisors and specialise in anaesthetics, army health nursing, the operating room, or the centralised material section (equivalent to our C.S.S.D.), or they may be head nurses in paediatric, psychiatric and general wards. Captains, First and Second Lieutenants are the nurses.



Nurses in the A.N.C. are encouraged to become specialists in their particular sphere. Professional courses are held at certain big army hospitals in "the States," and are of varying duration. "Anaesthesiology for A.N.C. Nurses," a course which lasts for seventy-two weeks, is particularly popular with the male nurses, and we met several nurse/anaesthetists at the conference; "Advanced Operating Room Nursing" is a thirty-seven week course, and "Basic Operating Room Nursing" a twenty-two week one; "Military Nursing Practice and Research" lasts forty weeks; "Maternal and Child Health Nursing" is a twenty-two week course, and courses on "Army Health Nursing" and "Neuro-Psychiatric Nursing" last forty-eight and twenty-four weeks respectively.

This year, nineteen "Professional Post-Graduate Short Courses" are being held for A.N.C. Officers. These include such subjects as Global Medicine, Medical Aspects of Stress in the Military Climate, Advanced Military Preventive Medicine and Preventive Dentistry, as well as those on general and psychiatric nursing.

In addition, opportunities are available for a limited number of selected Officers of the Army Nurse Corps to study in a civilian college or university for twelve months for a baccalaureate degree, or for longer to obtain an advanced degree. Tuition fees and the cost of textbooks and materials are borne by the Officer herself.

By way of encouraging the civilian nurse to join the army, there are two schemes or "programs" in existence. The first, the "Army Student Nurse Program," allows for an annual total of 250 women and 25 male nurses to be selected as participants. After completing their second year in "school" (there is no exact similarity between the American school of nursing and those run on British lines), students may be enlisted as Reserves of the Army for service in the Women's Army Corps, Army Reserve or Army National Guard of the United States. In addition, participants enrolled in "four year degree-granting schools of nursing" may be appointed as Second Lieutenants of the Army Nurse Corps Reserve or Army of the United States, six months prior to graduation.

Time spent at school under the aegis of the army must be repaid by a tour of active duty as an Officer; for example, a year or less spent thus at a "civilian institution" is balanced by a two-year tour of active duty as an Officer.

The second program is that of the Registered Nurse Student. Every year appointments as Reserve Commissioned Officers in the Army in the rank of Second or First Lieutenant for assignment to the A.N.C. branch of the Army Reserve, are available to a limited number of selected and eligible nurses, male or female, who are studying at a college or university which has been approved by the army authorities.

For a year or less before qualifying for their bachelor's or master's degree in the field of nursing, these selected nurses are in

the army, though still remaining at their studies. They receive full pay and allowances for their rank, though responsible for their own tuition and other fees. On completing training, they serve for two years on active duty as Officers of the A.N.C.

Lieut.-Col. Bennett and I were as interested in the background of the army nurses as they were in ours. For them, training had meant intensive and expensive study; their technical knowledge, which they must keep fully up to date, is great; they are expected to be interested in the training of their "corpsmen" who, though not themselves prospective nurses, must make progress. We were particularly impressed by the fact that, even with such large numbers in the Army Nurse Corps and the heavy commitments they undertake in different parts of the world, there is somehow a feeling of compactness—a sort of family feeling—evident both during the sessions and in the closing speech of Major-General Floyd L. Wergeland, Chief Surgeon of U.S.A.R.E.U.R.

From start to finish, our daily routine gave us time to do nothing more active than to peer at the mountains from the windows of the army bus or the opulent cars belonging to the American nurses that were used to ferry us between hotel and theatre. After the day's sessions were over, the evenings—which had been admirably organised with the rest of the conference time-table—gave us (to quote the booklet) a taste of "Garmisch's Recreational Activities."

A cocktail party and dinner were held on the first evening. Cabaret was provided by nurses of the U.S. Army Hospital in Munich, who danced the Charleston with much tossing and rattling of knee-length beads. A Tyrolean show followed, where the dancers, either surpassing themselves because of their almost wholly feminine audience, or else, feeling that in such company an accident would not matter, hewed timber and bashed metal with such vigour that diners at the nearest tables spent most of the time dodging missiles.

Other entertainment arranged for the conference members included a dinner at the "Casa Carioca," a night club famous for its ice revues, and a luncheon, to which General Wergeland had been invited.

This luncheon, the last official function, was attended by every member of the conference. Only three days ago, the same restaurant, packed with dark green uniforms lightened by the blue of navy and air force, had been the background to a crowd of strangers. Now, with our grey Q.A. uniform adding to the sober variety of colour it had become an assembly of friends and colleagues.

Because of the Conference and, through it, the people we met, the two sets of initials—A.N.C. and A.M.S.C.—have acquired form and personality. If I have been able to give a glimpse of what they really stand for, and to impart the feeling that this was more than an ordinary kind of Conference, then I shall feel contented. The night train to Munich; our visit of that city; the early rising, daily concentration and late nights of Garmisch, will be events which I shall remember with an even greater pleasure.



## VISIT TO NICOSIA GENERAL HOSPITAL

On a very rainy 4th March, a group of senior nursing students from the British Military Hospital Dhekelia set forth on a visit to Nicosia General Hospital to view one of the two artificial kidneys in the Near East. We were accompanied by the Sister Tutor, Major Whitworth, who arranged the visit.

The visit had been much looked forward to by all concerned for two reasons. One, it afforded us the opportunity to see an interesting apparatus and two, gave us a glance of a local civilian hospital in its daily work. The second reason, I suspect, was to the majority of our group almost as attractive as the first !

In the hospital library at Nicosia the physician in charge of the artificial kidney unit delivered an excellent lecture on the " anatomy and physiology " of the apparatus, the conditions on which it is used, and the complications which might ensue.

Doctor Kalbian told us that the artificial kidney was devised by a man named Koelff, and first used by him successfully on a patient in 1944.

The artificial kidney or haemo-dialysing apparatus consists of a large steel drum capable of holding one hundred litres of dialysing fluid, the composition of which is based on the patient's electrolytes. In the centre of the large drum are two coils of semi-permeable polythene tubing, each ten metres long, through which filtration of the impure properties in the blood into the dialysing fluid takes place. Two polythene tubes are attached to the semi-permeable membrane, one leading from an artery taking blood at the rate of 500 ccs. per minute, and the other tube returning cleansed blood to the venous system, an attached pump on the apparatus completes the picture. Two and a half pints of blood are necessary to set the apparatus going initially.

Doctor Kalbian explained that the apparatus should only be used in cases of reversible kidney damage, such as renal failure caused by :—

- Acute nephritis ;
- Severe post-operative haemorrhage ;
- Septic abortions ;
- Multiple crush injuries ;
- Incompatible blood transfusions.

It is hoped that, following a series of treatments on the haemo-dialysing apparatus, the patient's own kidneys will resume normal function.

In renal failure the blood urea may be raised to 300 mgms.% which, when compared to the normal 20-40 mgms%, constitutes a real danger to a patient's life. After six hours on the artificial kidney (a patient cannot spend more than that length of time on the apparatus because it causes an enormous strain on the circulatory system), the blood urea may be reduced to 100-150 mgms%. During this time, the dialysing fluid is changed every two hours.

The patient is heparinised to prevent coagulation of blood in the tubes. This, combined with a loss of blood platelets, leads to a severe risk of haemorrhage. The patient also loses white blood cells, making him prone to infection, thus everyone concerned with the procedure wears a gown and mask so that the patient is, in effect, barrier nursed.

Whilst the procedure is being carried out, frequent blood pressure recordings are taken, and continuous electro-cardiogram recording to show early signs of heart involvement.

Four to five people are necessary for the preparation and carrying out of the procedure, including a surgeon who makes the cut down into artery and vein, and a biochemist who prepares the dialysing fluid. One person must remain in the room throughout the procedure to observe the patient and the apparatus closely. Protamine Sulphate must be at hand in the event of haemorrhage caused by Heparin, also clamps, in the event of one of the tubes bursting.

Fortunately, or unfortunately, we did not see the artificial kidney in action ; we fear we may be thought callous if we say the latter ! Our thanks are due to Doctor Kalbian for passing to us his knowledge of and enthusiasm for this wonderful apparatus.

J. M. CLARKE, CPL. Q.A.R.A.N.C. (A/SS. 990).

### LIFE IS WHAT YOU MAKE IT

Probably one of the wisest statements ever made is "Life is what you make it," and so it applies to the army. My ambitions have always been to nurse or join Her Majesty's Forces, and thanks to the Q.A.R.A.N.C. I have realised both, and more besides, during the past two wonderful years.

My first posting was Tidworth, which I had been previously told was an "awful place." Looking back, I think there must be two places of the same name, as I found my stay most enjoyable, on and off duty. I loved to walk across the plain, which is so abundant in beauty and refreshing solitude. In fact, I would have been quite happy to have stayed there for the rest of my service, and was naturally very disappointed when I learned of my posting to Iserlohn in B.A.O.R.

I shall always remember the day of our departure, 27th April, 1962—how reluctantly four other girls and myself said good-bye to our friends and England. Late that afternoon we arrived in Germany; after more travelling, we arrived at the hospital tired and hungry. I must confess we all wanted to go back to England at first.

However, I was determined to make the best of it, and explored the surrounding country at every opportunity, and was delighted with what I found. The hospital, warm and welcoming, is situated a little out of the antiquated town in more beautiful scenery than I have ever seen, even in my home county of Sussex. Two minutes' walk from the hospital brings one to a lake where I have spent many



hours rowing. Overlooking this, the Sillersee Lake, is a chain of hills known as Die Sieler, which I think, as others who have climbed to the Bismark Tower will agree, is indeed awe-inspiring, perhaps due to the varying greens of the trees.

So peaceful were the woods that I often took my books to study and attribute my success to the inspiration I found in the presence of Nature. On one particular day I wandered through the trees, each step taking me further from personal and national problems, tired by the steep ascent. I sat at the foot of a pine gazing at the view, which not only offered a panorama of the country below, but also an all-embracing view of spiritual reality. On long autumnal days I often went for leisurely walks and experienced quiet intimate communions. So fierce were these that once I was reduced to tears and forced to my knees in joyful prayer. How strange that such beauty and solitude can soothe away worries and care ; and for many years to come, Die Sieler shall be known by me as " My Mount Hermon."

I am no longer at Iserlohn, but I shall always remember all the wonderful people I met, the resinous scent on the evening breeze, the sun's first rays over the trees, the wild deer, the glory of all the seasons. . . .

What a good thing one cannot determine one's own future ; if it were possible, I think I would have missed so much, and my life would not have been so good had I not " made " it so.

ANNE HOWARD.  
Q.A.R.A.N.C. Hannover.

## **THE ROYAL NATIONAL PENSION FUND FOR NURSES**

The annual meeting of the Royal National Pension Fund for Nurses was held at the Cowdray Hall on 18th June, 1963. In the absence of the chairman, Sir Charles Hambro, K.B.E., because of illness, Lord Bicester presided.

In reviewing the work of the fund during 1962, Lord Bicester said that the fund had continued its progress, and the accounts contained many record figures. The total amount paid out to policy-holders during the year had exceeded one and a half million pounds for the first time. It was good to know that more and more policy-holders were enjoying the fruits of their earlier savings. A record amount of nearly £600,000 had been paid by nurses who had bought annuities, contracts for which the Pension Fund was able to offer extremely favourable terms.

In a reference to the rate of interest earned on the fund, Lord Bicester gave a warning that the considerable increases over the last few years could not be expected to continue. He hoped, however, that the fruits of past investment policy, in particular the Fund's investments in property, would keep the earned rate of interest at, or near, the present high level for some time to come.

Lord Bicester revealed that when the new office at Buckingham Street was completed, it was going to be called "Burdett House," in memory of Sir Henry Burdett, the man who was primarily responsible for founding the Pension Fund.

In a reference to the recent changes in the National Insurance Scheme, Lord Bicester said that the Pension Fund was closely concerned, and would continue its efforts to ensure that the position of nurses was not prejudiced.

In welcoming the guest speaker, Miss Marjorie Marriott, O.B.E., Lord Bicester referred to her investiture by Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother, as the first President of the Royal College of Nursing and National Council of Nurses of the United Kingdom. To her and to Miss Lawson, who would shortly succeed her as President, he offered his congratulations and his best wishes in the most responsible task they would bear in steering the new combined organisation through its early days. He stressed that the Pension Fund would continue to offer all the help and advice it could to the new organisation in the same way that it had previously supported the two separate organisations.

Miss Marriott then gave a most interesting and stimulating talk. On the subject of administration, she said that many people thought of it as something separate from the main stream of nursing and the welfare of the patient. This was quite wrong—approached with a progressive and up to date outlook, the administrator could make many positive contributions, and she cited a number of examples of administrative initiative in improving efficiency and service to the patients.

Miss Marriott said that the standard of training of nurses in this country was second to none, but considered that there were many problems in the use of trained staff if we were to raise the standard of care of patients throughout the country to the level of our best hospitals. In view of the increasing complexity of modern treatment, which often required four trained nurses to provide twenty-four hour care for a single gravely ill patient, Miss Marriott thought that the most promising line of advance was on the basis of progressive nursing care, whereby the main resources of trained staff were concentrated on the seriously ill. This involved the patient being attended by different staff as the need for intensive nursing diminished. Miss Marriott considered it most important that this should not lead to any feeling of lack of security and confidence on the part of the patient, and that this could be avoided by ensuring overall supervision, throughout a patient's stay in hospital, by the same ward sister.

A vote of thanks to Miss Marriott, moved by Mr. J. W. R. Woodroffe, was warmly received. The meeting closed with a vote of thanks to the chairman and the Council, proposed very charmingly by Miss Audrey Wood (General Secretary of the Royal College of Midwives).



## ITEMS OF INTEREST

Major M. M. Longdon obtained Sister Tutor's Diploma.  
Major N. Letch obtained Midwifery Tutor's Diploma.

\* \* \*

The following message was despatched to Her Royal Highness The Princess Margaret, Colonel-in-Chief Queen Alexandra's Royal Army Nursing Corps, on the occasion of her birthday :—

“ The Matron-in-Chief and Director of Army Nursing Services and all ranks of Queen Alexandra's Royal Army Nursing Corps, with their humble duty, send their loyal greetings to Her Royal Highness The Princess Margaret, their Colonel-in-Chief, on her birthday.”

The following gracious reply was received :—

“ To you and all ranks Queen Alexandra's Royal Army Nursing Corps I send sincere thanks for your message of birthday greetings which I received with much pleasure.—  
MARGARET, Colonel-in-Chief.”

\* \* \*

DAME LOUISA would like those concerned with the presentation of a jewelled Queen Alexandra's Imperial Military Nursing Service badge to her in July, 1948, to know that, unfortunately, it was stolen with other things when her home was broken into in May this year.

As you all know, we presented a jewelled Q.A.R.A.N.C. Association badge to our Founder Administrator last June. This, too, was stolen. Both, of course, were insured, and an order was given to replace the Association badge quickly, as it is used on many occasions—Founder Administrator being a life appointment.

Dame Louisa decided, after very much thought, that possessing the Association badge, there would be little opportunity to wear the Q.A.I.M.N.S. badge, and therefore it would be better to replace it with something that could often be used. It had previously hung in a small individual frame on her sittingroom wall.

She has spent the insurance money, just sufficient, on a small silver tea service and tray, now in everyday use by her. The tray is inscribed with Q.A.I.M.N.S. badge, words and date of original presentation ; also on underside of tray there is inscribed a brief explanation of the replacement.

We think that you will all agree that this solution of the position is very satisfactory.

\* \* \*

Military Hospital, Waringfield, was disbanded on 1st August, 1963, and a Military Wing opened at Musgrave Park, Belfast.

## OBITUARY

MAXWELL MACINNES

I was very grieved to hear of the sudden death of Maxwell MacInnes, who died as the result of a bus accident.

Our friendship lasted more than forty years, and though I am seldom in Edinburgh, I never went there without meeting her.

She had a very high standard of duty, and, like so many other members of the Service, she never thought of herself.

She might seem to be reserved, but she had a quiet sense of fun, and I shall miss her company.

BARBARA SOMERVAIL (L.34).

## N.A.A.F.I. NEWS

### THE FIRST U.K. SUPERMARKET

NAAFI opens its first Services-only supermarket in Britain at Middle Hill, Aldershot, on 26th June. The supermarket, part of the military rebuilding plan in the garrison town, is to be opened by Mrs. Metcalfe, wife of the G.O.C. Aldershot District, Major-Gen. J. F. Metcalfe.

The shop is built in the shape of a diamond, and the jewel theme is accented by the lavish use of glass in the design. To safeguard food and other goods, a special non-actinic glass has been fitted to take the heat out of the sun's rays.

Under the canopy at the front of the shop is a pram park and two banks of vending machines selling four kinds of confectionery, six brands of cigarettes, and a "grocery store" machine selling such goods as packet tea and sugar.

The entrance will be floodlit at night by spotlights sunk into glass panels in the forecourt paving.

The supermarket has a saddle-shaped roof supported at two corners by concrete buttresses. It consists of opposing convex-concave curves and is the largest roof of this type in Europe. The weight of the roof is borne by an underground beam.

Under this one, eye-catching, roof, Service shoppers will be able to buy food, wines and spirits, luxury goods, washing machines and refrigerators, and women's and children's dresses.

In the spacious foodhall (total shopping area is 2,900 sq. ft.), customers will be able to choose from a wide range of groceries, provisions, confectionery, cigarettes, wines and spirits—all on 1,300 feet of shelves—and frozen food in a 36 feet run of deep freeze cabinets. They will also shop to a background of music, the first time recorded music has been used in a U.K. Naafi shop.

Linked with the opening will be a series of special displays. Foremost among these will be the range of Naafi teas and coffees—including Naafi's new quality blend, Supreme tea, which is not being introduced generally until early in July.



Other special displays will feature fresh produce (including poultry), bakery and factory goods, wines and spirits, radios, cosmetics and vacuum cleaners.

For the first 800 shoppers there will be half-price shopping bags of groceries and free balloons for children.

The supermarket was designed by the Director-General of Works, War Office, Sir Donald Gibson, with Mr. M. W. Howard as Assistant Architect.

### WINTERBERG LEAVE CENTRE CLOSSES

Favourite holiday resort of 100,000 Service guests, the Naafi-run Winterberg Leave Centre, Germany, closed at Easter.

For seventeen years Winterberg was the magnet which attracted Servicemen, their families, and Servicewomen, to the slopes of the Sauerland.

Since Naafi took over the catering and domestic arrangements in 1956, Naafi staff made over 300,000 beds, served 200,000 morning cups of tea, and a million meals.

### Ideal Family Resort

Families in particular enjoyed a Winterberg holiday, because there was every amenity for children, and the staff went out of their way to make their young guests feel welcome.

Most popular holiday at Winterberg was Christmas, when the demand for accommodation was often four times the capacity. To give everyone a fair chance of spending Christmas at Winterberg, B.A.O.R. sponsored an official ballot.

### BIRTHS

BOOTH (*nee* Ord), wife of Major A. I Booth, R.A.M.C., Jonathan, a brother for David, 7th August.

### DEATHS

BRADLEY, Miss K., at Danetre Hospital, Daventry, aged 76. Served in India with The Queen Alexandra's Imperial Nursing Service. Her sister, Mrs. Gladys Browning, asks that letters should be sent to her at 2 Russell Close, Longmeadow, Stevenage.

CLOWES (*nee* Holden), Mrs. E., R.R.C., died in July at the age of 85 years. Served in the T.A.N.S. during the first world war.

TAYLOR, Miss F. B., died in July. Served in the T.A.N.S.

HOBART, Mrs., died recently in Surrey.

COGGIN BURD, Miss S., of Highcliffe, near Bournemouth, died 22nd July.

MACINNES, Miss M. R., R.R.C., Matron Q.A.I.M.N.S. (Retired), died in the Royal Infirmary, Edinburgh, on the 16th August after a street accident.

MCPHERSON, Miss J. D. C., died on the 28th August at Queensbury Lodge, Edinburgh.

WOOD, Miss Winifred, Q.A.I.M.N.S. (R.), 1939-1945, passed away 1st July in hospital in Sydney, Australia.

SWIFT, Miss W. M. B., R.R.C., died on Saturday, 28th September, at Ickenham. Late Territorial Nursing Service.

WILSON, Miss A. A. W., R.R.C. (Retired), Matron Q.A.I.M.N.S., died 26th September, aged 90, at Ewell, Surrey.

ROKER, Mrs. A. A., late Q.A.I.M.N.S., died at Bournemouth on the 11th October.

KNAPP, Miss Marion Domville, C.B.E., R.R.C., aged 92, late Q.A.M.N.S.I., died on 4th October in Bexhill-on-Sea.

WILLIAMS, Miss M. E., S.R.N., R.M.N. (Retired), Matron of the Tyrone and Fermanagh Hospital, Co. Tyrone, served with Q.A.I.M.N.S., Middle East, during the war.

CONNOR, Major E. Bourne, died at Queen Alexandra Military Hospital, Millbank, on 11th July, 1963.

MEEN, Miss Kathleen (Minnie), R.R.C., died suddenly at 11A The Green Road, Ashbourne, Derbyshire, on 24th October, 1963. Served with the Q.A.I.M.N.S. during the 1939-45 war.

## EIGHTEEN Q.A.R.A.N.C. OTHER RANKS PASSED FINAL STATE EXAMINATION

JUNE, 1963

Clarke, Theresa Mary	Murray, Ann Gray
Garlicke, Patricia Yvonne ( <i>nee</i> Mason).	Nairn, Isabella Ann Farquhar
Gibbs, Patricia Ellen.	Pollard, Cynthia Anne.
Goodier, Janet Elizabeth.	Walker, Janet Anne.
Hearl, Margaret Rose Jackson.	Walshaw, Jacqueline.
Hollidam, Eunice Ethel.	Cussell, Anne Christina ( <i>nee</i> McCrory).
Langford, Freda Joyce	Freeland, Jacqueline
Milligan, Dorothy	Hamilton, Eleanor Margaret ( <i>nee</i> Montgomery).
Moore, Patricia Ann.	
Morris, Audrey Anne.	

## PASSED MIDWIFERY, PART I

AUGUST, 1963

Captain M. H. Martin.  
Lieut. J. Clarke.  
Capt. F. E. Eades.

## PASSED MIDWIFERY, PART II

JUNE, 1963

Capt. M. O. O'Reilly.	Lieut. E. L. Curtin.
Capt. C. J. Gilman.	Lieut. P. E. Gaudion.
Lieut. C. M. T. Candler.	Lieut. W. A. Matcher.
Lieut. P. A. Crossley.	

SEPTEMBER, 1963

Lieut. E. C. Temperli.                      Lieut. S. M. Horder-Despard.

## SERVICE APPOINTMENTS

Kneebone, Col. M. B., appointed D.D.A.N.S. Southern Command.

O'Connell, T/Col. A., appointed D.D.A.N.S. F.A.R.E.L.F. Command.

Jones, Lieut.-Col. G. E., appointed A.D.A.N.S. and Matron, B.M.H., Bowen Road.

Porritt, Lieut.-Col. E. F., appointed Matron, B.M.H., Kinrara.

Fabien, Major M., appointed Matron, Mount Kellett Hospital, Hong Kong.

Litherland, Major E. H., appointed Matron, B.M.H., Nairobi.

Loram, Major A., appointed Deputy Matron, B.M.H., Rinteln.



Marrinam, Major M., appointed Deputy Matron, Military Wing, Musgrave Park, Belfast.  
Millington, Major E. J., appointed Deputy Matron, Royal Herbert Hospital.  
Boulter, Major E., appointed Deputy Matron, B.M.H., Tripoli.  
Moreton, Major M., appointed Matron, B.M.H., Benghazi.

## CIVILIAN APPOINTMENTS

Miss Hazel Bogie has been appointed Superintendent of Nursing at The Cassel Hospital, Richmond, Surrey. During the last war she served in the Far East in the Q.A.I.M.N.S./R., now Q.A.R.A.N.C.  
Miss Mary Meecham, S.R.N., R.F.N., has been appointed Matron of Chadwell Heath Hospital. She served with the Q.A.I.M.N.S./R. and the Q.A.R.N.N.S., and took up her new post on 1st September, 1963.  
Miss Edith E. Smith, S.R.N., R.F.N., has been appointed Deputy Matron at the Highlands General Hospital, London. She served with the Q.A.I.M.N.S./R. during the war, and takes up her new appointment on 1st December, 1963.

## SERVICE RETIREMENTS

### REGULAR OFFICERS

Lieut.-Colonels :—W. Walshe, 15.7.63 ; P. E. Wilkins, 18.7.63.  
Majors :—P. M. Moran, 29.8.63 ; V. Lane, 4.8.63 ; P. L. M. Walker, 8.8.63 ; G. E. Thompson, 26.7.63 ; J. M. Steer, 12.8.63.

### SHORT SERVICE

Captains :—E. A. Salah (*nee* Hammett), 25.6.63 ; M. J. Addis, 12.8.63 ; B. E. O'Sullivan, 10.8.63 ; F. P. Welsby, 10.8.63 ; S. E. Aitken, 10.8.63 ; L. Hodge (*nee* Wadland), 3.8.63 ; S. Billingham (*nee* Watkins), 10.8.63 ; M. C. Hill, 7.9.63 ; N. K. Deacy, 7.9.63 ; M. G. Meeks, 7.9.63 ; F. A. Deeble-Rogers, 9.9.63 ; C. R. Brown, 9.9.63 ; J. M. Hodge, 9.9.63 ; S. M. Hobbs, 9.9.63 ; J. H. Ross, 17.9.63 ; A. Curtis, 17.9.63 ; P. H. Harrison (*nee* Aubertin), 14.9.63 ; N. Kirkpatrick (*nee* Combe), 19.9.63.  
Lieutenants :—A. Armstrong, 5.8.63 ; M. Clasper, 18.8.63 ; D. M. Reynolds (*nee* Crawford), 31.7.63 ; M. A. Smith (*nee* Birmingham), 3.8.63 ; B. J. Godfrey (*nee* Smith), 6.8.63 ; T. H. Marsay (*nee* Asbridge), 15.8.63 ; M. Ferguson (*nee* Murphy), 17.8.63 ; H. F. Fields, 12.9.63 ; D. Yoxall (*nee* Colinson), 14.9.63.

## SERVICE PROMOTIONS

### To Lieut.-Colonel

Majors :—W. Delany, 15.7.63 ; K. N. Roberts, R.R.C., 18.7.63.

### To Majors

Captains :—M. M. Ledger, 17.8.63 ; E. M. O'Brien, 27.8.63 ; M. J. Joyce, 9.9.63 ; P. I. Rayner, 29.9.63.

### To Captains

Lieutenants :—J. M. Green, 6.7.63 ; H. Rance, 9.7.63 ; H. P. Curran, 27.7.63 ; E. Miller, 3.8.63 ; E. Ward, 14.8.63 ; M. E. D. Clements, 15.8.63 ; J. E. Dawson, 15.8.63 ; E. M. Ross, 15.8.63 ; M. A. Stevenson, 15.8.63 ; D. M. B. Szpakowska, 15.8.63 ; M. L. Ueckermann, 15.8.63 ; J. A. Harvey, 31.8.63 ; S. M. Iles, 3.9.63 ; E. E. Tidswell, 8.9.63 ; P. Marshal, 12.9.63 ; M. A. Taggart, 12.9.63 ; K. Roddam, 13.9.63 ; D. M. Green, 17.9.63 ; M. M. Lyons, 23.9.63.

## Q.A.R.A.N.C. O.R. PROMOTIONS

1ST JULY TO 31ST OCTOBER, 1963

### To Sergeant

Dobson, R., 7.9.63.

### To Corporals

Sheppard, A. M., 8.4.63 ; Graham, J., 4.5.63 ; Joensen, M. A., 19.5.63 ; Elliott, S. C., 25.5.63 ; McCormack, M. R., 23.6.63 ; Kingdon, J. M., 23.6.63 ; Dixon, J. E., 23.6.63 ; Walsh, D. H., 23.6.63 ; Parfitt, G. G., 30.6.63 ; Hardy, S., 4.7.63 ; Turpin, J. P., 13.7.63 ; Dodds, J. J., 13.7.63 ; Chalmers, M., 20.7.63 ; Morgan, J. H., 20.7.63 ; Newman, M., 20.7.63 ; Gummer, I. M., 20.7.63 ; Lenihan, M. A., 20.7.63 ; Dodson, D. K., 26.8.63 ; Duffy, L. H., 1.9.63.

### To Lance Corporals

Train, V. A., 15.6.63 ; Garbutt, G., 20.7.63 ; Cini, M., 20.7.63 ; Houlihan, M., 20.7.63 ; Lennon, M. T., 20.7.63 ; Eagers, D. A. M., 20.7.63 ; Howie, B. R., 1.9.63.

## OFFICERS POSTED OVERSEAS BETWEEN JUNE AND SEPTEMBER, 1963

### Far East

Majors :—J. C. Cross, V. M. Rooke, M. F. Treacy, T. Paris, F. K. Slack.

Captains :—D. M. G. Bickford, C. S. Nolan.

Lieutenants :—B. E. Pearson, M. F. McNeil, P. O'Donnell, J. M. Sowter, J. M. Stevens, B. P. Bohan, D. C. Hall, M. K. Blackwell, M. E. D. Clements, J. A. Fraser, M. Harrington, M. A. Jenkins, P. A. B. Watson, E. O'Hare.

### Near East

Majors :—E. M. Hewson, A. A. Williams, E. Boulter.

Captains :—M. Henderson, C. E. Lee, I. Smith.

Lieutenants :—M. E. Taverner, M. A. King, B. A. L. Leach, R. A. Adams, S. K. Gale, R. D. Dyer.

### East Africa

Lieutenants :—J. H. Stone, L. S. M. Smith, S. A. Power.

## REGULAR OFFICERS REVERTED TO HOME ESTABLISHMENT

Major M. S. Shaw	6. 6.63	Colchester.
Major M. Noonan	5. 7.63	Attached Depot and T.E. Q.A.R.A.N.C.
Capt. H. K. Savage	6.63	L.M.M.H.
Major A. Y. A. Healey	26. 6.63	Colchester.
Major B. J. Rattee	11. 6.63	Attached Depot and T.E. Q.A.R.A.N.C.
Major K. Twohig	7.63	Colchester.
Major J. A. Adams	7.63	Colchester.
Major M. Marrinan	7.63	Musgrave Park, Belfast.
Major M. Whitworth	7.63	Tutor Pool.
Major M. G. Lawrence	29. 7.63	Cambridge Military Hospital.
Major E. A. Deeley	8.63	B.A.O.R. Munster.
Major H. D. Duncan	9.63	Cambridge Military Hospital.
Capt. P. M. Waterworth	14.10.63	Shorncliffe.
Capt. J. P. Edmonds	13.10.63	Cambridge Military Hospital.
Major V. M. Cavey	8.63	Q.A.M.H. Millbank.
Capt. Hitchcock	1. 8.63	L.M.M.H.
Capt. A. Jefferson	14. 9.63	L.M.M.H.



## DRAFTING PROGRAMME, Q.A.R.A.N.C. OTHER RANKS

1ST JULY TO 31ST OCTOBER, 1963

### To B.A.O.R.

Privates :—M. A. Joensen, E. M. Ivory, M. M. Vallyly, D. Cairns, O. R. Dunbar, J. C. Thompson, K. E. Neill, L. A. Lambert, R. P. Holland, S. M. Haynes, P. A. Partridge, J. A. Cousins, T. M. Dunnage, B. Leeming, M. T. Verrecchia, V. J. Long, V. A. P. Ward.

### To F.A.R.E.L.F.

Privates :—M. Dwyer, J. Hindley, K. N. Haskins, P. J. Dunn, J. M. Wight, J. James, S. A. Dicks, K. J. Compton, A. R. Came, M. A. Parry, V. C. White, V. F. Bickle, K. C. Johnson, A. M. Lyons, V. L. Bulgin.  
A/Corporal S. Hardy.

### To Cyprus

Privates :—S. J. Harrald, S. L. Smith, R. J. Reynolds, C. James, A. Murray, D. Mould, W. E. Callick, A. M. O'Driscoll, P. M. O'Sullivan, P. Ward, N. Edwards, S. L. Ferns, A. Hilton, M. A. Houareau, B. M. Murray, A. Eddington.

## POSTING OF Q.A.R.A.N.C. OTHER RANKS

1ST JULY TO OCTOBER, 1963

### To Louise Margaret Hospital

Sergeant A. G. Quirke.  
L.A./Corporal C. A. Pollard.  
Private L. A. Savage.

### To No. 1 Coy, R.A.M.C.

Corporal M. Chalmers.  
Privates :—P. E. Day, B. Leeming, M. Macdonald, J. A. Bailey, V. Stansfield, W. N. Cooper, S. M. Parsons, M. A. Seaward, B. M. Redhouse, S. Smith, S. D. Ridley, J. M. Walk, M. T. Verrecchia.

### To No. 18 Coy.

Corporal V. D. Watters.  
Privates :—S. E. Farrell, M. P. Gray, G. M. Howse, J. S. Clark, D. K. Dodson, G. J. Browne, M. T. Lennon.

### To No. 9 Coy.

Sergeant D. A. Green.  
Corporal W. J. Crocker.  
Private Granbarelli.

### To P.T.S.

Sergeant D. Milligan.  
Lance-Corporal M. A. Bollard.  
Corporal K. M. Robertson.

### To No. 7 Coy.

Sergeant D. Scorer.  
Private V. D. Atawo.

### To No. 10 Coy.

Privates :—L. Y. Mackay, M. B. Williams, E. Asbridge.

### To Depot and T.E. Q.A.R.A.N.C.

Private :—D. F. Brewster, M. I. Straker.

### To No. 15 Coy.

Privates : G. A. Hodson, A. L. Perry.

To No. 12 Coy.  
 A/Sergeant A. Dobson.  
 L/Corporal D. G. Chapman.  
 Privates :—A. Nixon, E. L. Ferrari, S. I. Barker.  
 To Depot and T.E./R.A.D.C.  
 Private M. J. Swain.

## NOTICE

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Miss M. H. Stubbins (for Christmas) ...	10	0	0
Lieut.-Col. E. W. R. Warner (for Christmas) ...	1	0	0
Lieut.-Col. E. W. R. Warner ...	1	0	0
Mrs. E. S. Stanger ...	10	0	0
Major M. J. Symonds ...	5	6	0
Miss H. E. D. Moor (for T.A.N.S.) ...	50	0	0
Miss K. L. Truman (for T.A.N.S.) ...	1	0	0
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B.M.H., Hanover ...	15	0	0
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Anonymous ...	5	0	0
Mrs. G. M. Poole... ..	10	6	0

These donations are acknowledged with gratitude and many thanks.

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Sergt. I. N. Wilson, Padworth, near Reading, Berks.  
Pte. E. M. Potter, Tetbury, Glos.  
Mrs. L. A. Macdonald, North Tidworth, Hants.  
Pte. F. M. Ireland, Scarborough.  
Pte. I. M. Barker, Chorley, Lancs.  
Mrs. M. E. Moorhouse, Stivilhale, Coventry.  
Lieut. E. I. J. Harding, Scarborough.  
Miss R. A. McQueen, Newcastle-upon-Tyne 12.  
Miss J. A. Stewart, Loughborough, Lincs.  
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Mrs. V. J. Hamilton, Sidcup, Kent.  
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**Home, Colonial and Overseas  
Nurses' Association,**  
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# Q.A.R.A.N.C. Association

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Kinrara	...	B.M. Hospital, Kinrara, c/o G.P.O., Kuala Lumpur, Malaya.
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Netley	...	Royal Victoria Hospital, Netley, Hants.
Rinteln	...	B.M. Hospital, Rinteln, B.F.P.O. 29.
Singapore	...	B.M. Hospital, c/o G.P.O., Singapore.
Shorncliffe	...	Military Hospital, Shorncliffe, Kent.
Tidworth	...	Military Hospital, Delhi Barracks, Tidworth, Hants.
Tripoli	...	B.M. Hospital, Tripoli, British Forces Post Office 57.
Woolwich	...	The Royal Herbert Hospital, Woolwich, S.E.18.

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GAZETTE material for publication, including personal advertisements, to be sent to the Editor at Head Office by 24th February, 24th June, 24th October.

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