



The Gazette



Brigadier B. M. Gordon, R.R.C.

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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Nursing Service*

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GAZETTE Readers'

Representative: MRS. D. M. HAMMOND, ex-T.A.N.S.

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EDITORIAL

What a mad mad rush life is, just one thing after another. The preparation for the Reunion and Annual General Meeting over, also Corps Tennis and Sports and one thinks one has a breather but no, now we must prepare for Christmas and one can never start too early for that. Also please, contributors for next GAZETTE it is never too early for that either. As you will read it was a good Reunion, most enjoyable, not long enough to chatter to all the colleagues one wanted to and was it hot !!

The extracts from Miss Ina Humfrey's diary were lent to us by her sister, Mrs. Humfrey Jones and typed for us by Lt. Colonel Gwen Willoughby and to both of them we are greatly indebted.

Our very humblest apologies for the printing errors in our last issue, King Edward VI Hospital should of course read King Edward VII and the advertisement has been re-inserted in this issue and also the caption for Queen Mary's House photograph.

Early in the New Year it was suggested that a Welsh Branch of the Association should be formed and before one could say "Jack Robinson" it was in being and had its inaugural meeting in April. Well done! The West Country Branch held a happy gathering in June and hope to have a larger meeting when the holidays are over.

To all members of the Corps and the Association who received Awards in the Birthday Honours we send our heartiest congratulations and these are extended to all who have been successful in recent examinations and courses.

BRIGADIER B. M. GORDON, R.R.C.

The photograph on our cover is of Brigadier B. M. Gordon who is now Matron-in-Chief and Director of Army Nursing Services and so becomes our new President.

A very warm welcome to her and we wish her every success in her new appointment.

To the retiring President, Brigadier Dame Margot Turner, we send our sincere best wishes for a very happy retirement.

THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

Synopsis of Minutes of the 20th Annual General Meeting held on June 15th at the Cafe Royal, London.

Brigadier Dame Margot Turner, D.B.E., R.R.C., Q.H.N.S., was in the Chair and there were one hundred and eight members present.

Dame Margot opened the meeting by welcoming the members; the notice convening the meeting was read and the Minutes of the 1967 Meeting were signed.

Synopsis of Chairman's Report

The Chairman was again pleased to welcome new Branches, formed during the year; in Kent, Wales and the West Country as these enabled more members to be reached in Friendship.

Overall numbers showed only slight variation, standing in December 1967 at Life 684, Annual 1,442, a Total of 2,126.

Owing to changes in subscription rates, letters had been sent by the Honorary Secretaries to all Life members and those paying annually by Bankers Orders.

Regular meetings had been held of the Gazette, Finance and Grants and Central Committees. Members of these committees were thanked for their attendance and lively interest.

The Branch Secretaries had again met at Haig House in November, and regard these meetings as helpful.

Some Branches were congratulated on arranging interesting activities and regular meetings during the year, and all were reminded of the Association's 21st Birthday on 5th December 1968, and urged to think of a way to celebrate this in the Branches.

All those who had contributed so generously to Association Funds were praised and thanked most heartily. Branches receiving special mention were Woolwich, donating £275, Millbank £175 and Aldershot £135.

Overseas Branches were mentioned as united with those in the United Kingdom by common interests and pleasure, expressed when any members were able to meet those from another country. East Africa was assured of support in the wish to keep their Branch alive.

With sorrow, the deaths of forty four members was announced since the last Annual General Meeting.

Colonel Barbara Gordon was congratulated on her appointment to be the next Matron-in-Chief.

Our President, Dame Margot, was thanked for her help and support to the Association while in Office, and very best wishes extended to her for her retirement now drawing near.

Mention was made of increasing calls on our Benevolent Funds, response to which was only possible through the generosity of all members, and particularly our serving members who donate a proportion of a day's pay annually, as well as raising funds by other means.

Members were asked to assist in the continued production of interesting GAZETTES by contributing news, and articles of interest.

All Honorary Officers were most gratefully thanked for their continued wonderful work for us all. Also our Trustees and Auditors for their help and advice.

Presentation of the Audited Accounts (Hon. Treasurer's Report)

Madam President, fellow members, I have much pleasure in presenting the Audited Accounts of the Funds administered by the Q.A.R.A.N.C. Association for the year 1967.

I should like to start by telling you that I have had a letter from Mr. Patrick Smith, who does our Audit, and he says he hopes we have a very good Meeting. Also, you may be interested to know that, since 1958, he has sent an Annual donation for our Central Fund—and no charge is made for the audit of the Association and Q.A.I.M.N.S. Benevolent Fund accounts.

THE RESERVE FUND.—Thanks to donations, there was an excess of Income over Expenditure amounting to £34. £150 of 5% Defence Bonds were redeemed during the year and £150 of 6½% Funding Loan 1985/87 was purchased, also £200 of British Transport 3% Stock 1978/88. Investments cover Life subscriptions.

THE CENTRAL FUND.—Income from subscriptions rose, but we had less from donations. The increased Administrative Expenditure was mainly due to paying a full year of S.E.T., the necessity to have the Offices redecorated, and more was spent on postage, but there was a considerable decrease on stationery. The excess of Expenditure over Income was £12. This deficit would be more than covered by the raised subscriptions, but with rising costs we shall still hope for some donations for General Purposes.

THE GAZETTE FUND.—Although our Income rose considerably, mainly from the wonderful amount from donations, this only kept pace with the increased cost of Production of the GAZETTE and our excess of Expenditure over Income was £14, as in 1966. There are still over two hundred Life Members who do not take the GAZETTE. These subscriptions would have given an excess of Income over Expenditure. Apart from this the GAZETTE is a means of contacting Members and of notifying them of forthcoming activities and social events etc. Also we hear how much it is enjoyed by Non-Members as well as by Members of the Association.

THE ASSOCIATION BENEVOLENT FUND.—The decrease of £5,132 in donations was largely due to the fact that in 1966 we received a legacy of £4,670, giving an exceptionally high total. The donations received in 1967 amounted to £2,603. Interest on Investments rose by £180 to £739. More was spent on Grants and Gifts, and there was an excess of Expenditure over Income amounting to £739. 3,596 Combined Charitable Fund shares were purchased and half a year's Interest received. £800 of 5% Defence Bonds were redeemed in December and a letter sent requesting the purchase of £900 6½% Funding Loan 1985/87, but the actual transaction did not take place until January of this year. Again, no interest was received from our Southern Rhodesia 4½% Stock.

Q.A.I.M.N.S. BENEVOLENT FUND.—There was an excess of Expenditure over Income of £7, but the balance allows for this small amount, and with a limited income one cannot avoid a small variation whilst trying to use the Fund as fully as possible—but we do not allow the balance to fall too low. Investments remain unchanged.

THE ETHEL HARWOOD TRUST FUND.—There was an excess of Income over Expenditure amounting to £3. Income (at £94) and Investments remained unchanged.

THE TERRITORIAL ARMY NURSING SERVICE BENEVOLENT FUND.—The last of the Stock was sold to use for Expenditure which exceeded Income by £717.

This Fund will be wound up during 1968.

THE ALICIA JONES TRUST FUND.—There was an excess of Income over Expenditure amounting to £50. The Fund could not be used for the full year as the first Interest was not received until May, but more will be spent in 1968.

Between all the Benevolent Funds the sum spent on grants and gifts was £4,494 and the income from investments was £1,188.

Once again I feel I cannot find words to adequately express our gratitude for your help in sending such generous donations for our various Funds. Thank you very much for them.

A suggestion was made regarding Life membership covering the GAZETTE Subscription for Life—but the President said this would have to be discussed by the Committee.

Dame Margot also announced that the H.Q. Mess Fund was making a donation of £100 to the GAZETTE Fund, a generous gesture which was greatly appreciated by the Committee.

Friends Secretary's Report (in full)

Madam President, Dame Louisa, Ladies,

I find it very difficult to make my report interesting and different each year. Everything we do at Headquarters is very absorbing but it is not easy to tell you in an interesting way.

I thought this year I would tell you about a few of the different ways we are able to help our members and how we try to live up to our motto Friendship.

1. *This lady was a Junior Rank.*—Husband has deserted her, leaving her with three small sons eldest $3\frac{1}{2}$ years, youngest 10 months. After a long delay and having overcome many difficulties she has been given a Council house but had no furniture. We were able to help her buy some and we help her each quarter.

2. *This lady was a member of the Q.A.I.M.N.S.I.* and still lives in India. She spent many years helping to train Indian Nurses and now has only a very small pension which does not allow her to buy enough food. We are able to give her a small grant each quarter.

3. *This lady Q.A.I.M.N.S(R).* Lives in a Covent Guest House. After paying her board and lodging she has very little money left. She is getting very old and has to pay 3d. each time she needs her meal taken to her room. She also has to pay when she wants a milky drink. She has to buy her own toilet paper. We are able to give her a small amount each week.

4. *This lady was a Junior Rank.* She has three children. Her husband has fits and is unable to find employment. We are able to help her with a quarterly grant.

5. *Junior Rank.* Social Security her only income. Husband in prison—three children under six years. Needed help to pay electricity account and some H.P. contracted while her husband was working. We were able to give her a gift to help her.

6. *Q.A.R.A.N.C.* has been a patient in a Psychiatric Hospital. Now obtained a post as medical secretary—asked for help to pay arrears of rent. She is now happily settled in her job.

7. *Q.A.R.* Served in England and India, now lives in U.S.A. and is now an epileptic. Has no income and gets very little help in the States. We are able to help her with a small sum each quarter.

8. *Q.A.R.A.N.C.* suffering from Disseminated Sclerosis, has been looked after by her mother who has recently died. Only income Sickness Benefit. Her condition is now deteriorating. She is staying with a sister who has several small children. It is almost impossible to find a free bed for her. She needs £14 a week for a place I have found for her. I have managed to find all the money except £4. We are helping with a small grant and I have, after contacting many sources, got the rest and I hope to have the remaining £4 soon—so she can have all the necessary care and attention.

9. *Q.A.R.* Has been very ill and needed a holiday. We were able to help pay for the much needed holiday in the sun as it was winter time.

We continue with our quarterly grants, loans and gifts at Easter and Christmas.

We are able to help with gifts of clothes that are sent to us by our more fortunate members.

We send birthday cards and these are always very much appreciated, and I am told time and again it is the only card received as so many of our older members have outlived their contemporaries. They feel the word Friendship is not just an empty word, it is not just help with money that is required—but just a helping hand so no one feels quite alone.

Most Branches are visiting the ladies who live in their area and I know from the letters I receive how much this is appreciated. I am very grateful for all the visiting undertaken by the Branches—I know from experience how upsetting this can be when we see some of our older members lonely and sometimes uncared for. I know all their worries and I really appreciate their help.

The continued support of the Corps and the Branches gives us much pleasure, not only because they collect money to help with this work, but their ready willingness to help when I ask them.

I especially thank everyone who has done anything to help—gifts for parcels and the visiting undertaken. The letters I receive with the many expressions of gratitude make it all very worthwhile.

Election of Managing Trustees (Members of the Central Committee)

Lt. Colonel E. F. Davies, R.R.C. had agreed to stand for re-election as Chairman, their being no other nominee she was welcomed for a further period of two years.

Voting took place for three members of the Committee and of the six nominees the following were elected:—

Mrs. M. M. Adam, R.R.C., Colonel J. Howe, R.R.C.(re-elected) and Mrs. M. W. Winstanley.

Dame Margot thanked the retiring members for the work they had done, and the new members for the work she anticipated they would do!

Any Other Business

The President thanked the Chairman, Treasurer and Friends Secretary for their reports and the excellent work they did for the Association, and included in this the Honorary Officers and Committee members.

She expressed her appreciation to all members of the Association for the support they had given her during her time as President and concluded with a Special Thank you to Mrs. Dickson for the great help she had been as Warden at Queen Mary's House during the past nine years.

In thanking the President for taking the Chair at this meeting Colonel Bennett continued by saying:

“The sentiments expressed by the Chairman of the Central Committee are shared by all members.

I am glad of this opportunity, to thank you, on behalf of us all, for taking the Office of President of this Association during your appointment as Matron-in-Chief and D.A.N.S.

Those who work close to you (or who have worked close to previous Directors) know that this office is one of the many extra duties which you take on in your limited spare time. These extra duties have no doubt restricted your private activities. However, these private activities do intrude and during your rounds, in these years, it has been observed that there are no such things as bogeys for you—You drive straight from the tee, and hole-in-one. When you retire we wish you health, wealth, contentment, time to enjoy yourself as you would choose, and finally, that in golf only, may you score below par.”

Dame Margot thanked Colonel Bennett but regretted her golf was not up to that standard and the meeting was closed on a slightly hilarious note.

REUNION 1968

Two hundred and eighteen Association members and their guests congregated once again at the Cafe Royal. Dame Margot welcomed them, read the gracious reply from H.R.H. Princess Margaret, Countess of Snowdon to our greetings telegram, and also read greetings from Kitty Blair and Pat Brett, and from Miss Steele who will be 92 in August.

The Association Sports Cup was won by Captain P. A. Finn who is at present in Hong Kong, and this was received on her behalf by Colonel H. Thayer.

After this, the serious business of talking continued until the doors closed at 7 p.m.



Dame Louisa Wilkinson and Miss M. L. Austin, in happy mood.



Brigadier Barbara Gordon, Dame Margot Turner, Lt. Colonel E. F. Davies, the chairman—and Colonel P. G. Bennett, vice-chairman.

Some Sidelights on the Reunion

Friendship

Mrs. Mills hit the nail firmly on the head last Saturday when she spoke of Friendship; friendliness, compassion, for me it is synonymous with "Q.A.'s".

It started before we reached the Cafe Royal; stopping for a quick lunch in one of London's well known Cafeterias where the staff seems almost entirely made up of our overseas friends, a Jamaican waiter so earnest and friendly as he attended to our needs, clearing and wiping the tables, spoke to an English waitress who stopped and listened, then passed on with a friendly smile—how nice to see this friendliness I thought. It set the pattern for the rest of the day as friend met friend at the Cafe Royal.

Later at dinner, the talk was still of the Reunion, and a retired Q.A. I had not met for quite ten years, said that as she waited in the foyer for her friends she was approached by the lift boys anxious to take her to the sixth floor. One was French and the other Italian and they were soon in conversation finding points in common. She asked the Italian if he knew what Q.A. stood for—"Oh yes" he replied "Ancient Nurses!" "They nursed the British, French, Belgians, Italians *and* the Germans too!"

Never at a loss for words she asked if he considered her an "ancient nurse" but he gallantly refuted the suggestion!

The conversation turned to India, the Indian bearers and the services they rendered for the Q.A's. I am sure the friendliness was reciprocated—it would have been out of character otherwise.

When one thinks that the Reunion drew Q.A's from as far afield as New Zealand, Ireland, East Africa, Scotland, Wales and every quarter of England—surely this is the string of friendship drawn close indeed.

A. 3810

A Visitors Reaction. She looked round in amazement "But this couldn't happen in my country—never would we get so many women to meet together like this!" and although most of them were strangers she enjoyed the afternoon.

Overheard. In the United Nursing Services Club by a male guest after the Reunion. "And she was wearing exactly the same rig-out this year as last."

Hon. General Secretary says: "That makes two of us!"

Editor's note. That makes three of us.

Even so the hats this year were terrific! ! Is this a neck and neck competition with the Women's Conservative Annual Meeting? asked a member.

NOTICES

Christmas Parcels are now in the process of being organised. Mrs. Mills, Hon. Friends Secretary, will be pleased to receive any gifts of food, toilet articles and other small gifts or cash if preferred. If cash, please state that it is for Christmas parcels. The receipt of a parcel, particularly at Christmas time, gives such pleasure to the recipients so please send anything, great or small, at an early date to the Hon. Friends Secretary, Q.A.R.A.N.C. Association, Haig House, 26 Eccleston Square, London, S.W.1.

Field of Remembrance. All members are invited to attend Westminster Abbey for the dedication of the Field of Remembrance and the Army Nursing Services Plot afterwards, where crosses will be planted in remembrance of our companions who died during the war. The date is Thursday 7th November 1968 at 11.45 a.m.

Queen Mary's House, St. Leonards. Annual Coffee Morning and Bring and Buy Sale will be held on 5th September 1968 at 10.30 a.m. A very cordial welcome is extended to all who can possibly attend and support it.

NEWS FROM BRANCHES

Welsh Branch

Inaugural Meeting of the Q.A.R.A.N.C. Association Welsh Branch held at the Royal College of Nurses, Welsh Board, on Saturday April 20th 1968. Fourteen members were present.

The Committee was elected:

Chairman	...	Mrs. M. Moreton
Vice Chairman		Mrs. M. Bond
Treasurer	...	Major Cross (Retd.)
Secretary	...	Miss A. M. Barnett, A.R.R.C.
Member	...	Major D. Hancock (Retd.)
Member	...	Major M. M. Davies, Q.A.R.A.N.C. T.A.
Member	...	Miss J. Davies

Apologies for absence were received from six members.

BUSINESS.—A name for the Branch was discussed and finally it was agreed to call it "The Welsh Branch of the Q.A.R.A.N.C. Association."

PUBLICITY.—Ways and means of making the existence of the Branch known were discussed, Mrs. M. Bond offered to contact a friend of hers who was a reporter for the Welsh Paper.

FUTURE MEETINGS.—As Cardiff seemed to be the easiest meeting point for present members it was decided to hold future meetings in Cardiff. Colonel Hughes, 203(W) General Hospital, R.A.M.C., T.A. VR11, had kindly offered the hospitality of the T.A. Centre Llandaff North for meetings of the Association. It was decided to accept his offer and the next meeting would be held at Llandaff North on Thursday May 16th at 7 p.m.

The Meeting was then adjourned to the Lounge Hall for tea.

Afterwards members were shown around the building by the caretaker.

Kent Branch

The Kent Branch met again at a Bring and Buy Sale on the 1st April 1968, which was held in the St. John Ambulance Brigade Hall.

The Sale was officially opened by Brigadier Margot Turner, D.B.E., R.R.C., Q.H.N.S., accompanied by Colonel Barbara Gordon, R.R.C., who had so kindly travelled from London to be with us.

Dame Barbara Cozens welcomed all guests—about forty in number.

The sum of £35 was collected from stalls which were quickly cleared of goods. Raffles included a bottle of champagne which was won by Colonel Barbara Gordon.

Altogether an enjoyable afternoon for all concerned. We hope to arrange another meeting sometime in October.

D. F. AUSTIN

Bournemouth Branch

The attendance at the Annual General Meeting at Linden Hall Hotel in March was up to its usual high standard. Two new members Mrs. Lovellick and Margaret Herbert were introduced to the President, Dame Monica Golding. A new Treasurer Colonel Hey was appointed to take over from Major Stonham who has rendered invaluable service to the Branch since its inauguration.

It was arranged to send a bouquet of flowers to Miss Townshend on the occasion of her ninetieth birthday.

An invitation for six members to attend Q.A. Day at Netley was gladly accepted. The fortunate ones had their names drawn from a hat to avoid discrimination.

At NETLEY.—Rev. Bartlett, Chaplain to the Forces, preached a sermon on the theme “Nursing as a Vocation” in the Royal Chapel. Colonel Duncan welcomed and entertained the visitors to a buffet lunch the success of which was largely due to Major Rundle, P.M.C. and Miss Reynolds, the housekeeper, a former Q.A. Officer. Of special interest was a party from Munster, Germany in addition to a representative gathering from Southampton, Portsmouth and the Isle of Wight.

Considerable enthusiasm was evinced for a Coach Outing to the new Depot in Aldershot on May 15th. The architectural splendours of the building have been described in another issue, but it surpassed everyone’s expectations.

Colonel Robertson greeted the crowd and ushered them into the Mess to be regaled with a glass of sherry and onwards to lunch.

Then three marvellous guides Major Mitchell, Captain Dooley and Lieut. Dickinson conducted the groups to the Museum, Lecture Rooms and Drama Theatre.

It bears repeating that the Depot stands on what was once the site of a Royal Residence where Queen Victoria and her Consort reviewed their troops.

A living memorial to Prince Albert—a monkey-puzzle tree—which he planted in 1856 and which has now reached gigantic proportions has been retained, although it had to be subjected to some expert tree surgery to prevent its branches growing through the windows of the new edifice.

In the lovely grounds also was—not the biggest aspidistra in the world—but the largest rhododendron in the British Isles.

Altogether a very gay half-years activities for the Bournemouth Branch.

K. A. TYE

Dates of Meetings to which all members visiting the area are welcome. Be sure to notify the Branch Secretary well in advance to facilitate catering.

Annual Luncheon. Tuesday 22nd October 1968 at Linden Hall Hotel.
Bring and Buy Sale and Tea Meeting Thursday 5th December 1968.

Millbank Branch

The Branch held its Annual General Meeting on Wednesday 6th March 1968 and, in spite of the weather, was well attended. The programme for the year was arranged. Miss Hamblin who had been Hon. Secretary of the Branch since 1954 resigned and Lt. Colonel Orford, R.R.C. offered to carry on the work and was cordially welcomed.

Many members attended Corps Day Service at Queen Alexandra's Hospital, Millbank on Sunday 17th March. This is an exceptionally nice service (interdenominational). After the Service there was a Sherry Party in the Mess.

H. HAMBLIN L.136

Our Annual Bring and Buy Sale was held at the Queen Alexandra Military Hospital on Wednesday 1st May 1968. It was quite well attended and much credit should be given to the civilian and serving members who worked so hard in preparing stalls, refreshments and the raffle. The goods disappeared quickly as they were attractive, and there were a number of "bargains". The bottle of whisky raffled was won by an officer patient in the hospital.

The sums raised from the various sources were:

Bring and Buy Stalls	£31	3	6	
Raffle		12	17	0
Cash donations		5	0	6
thus making a total of	£49	1	0	

All agreed that it had been a worthwhile effort and an enjoyable evening.

Our plans for the July meeting to visit Saville Gardens, Windsor, have had to be abandoned as an insufficient number of members can arrange to attend, but we are looking forward to meeting again in September.

J. M. ORFORD, *Hon. Secretary*

Brighton and Hove Branch

Since last going to press we have attended a performance of *Oliver* at the Theatre Royal, Brighton, and paid an interesting visit to Stanmer Park Gardens. Following the latter we were entertained to a stupendous tea in the garden of Mrs. Grist, sister of Miss E. Betteridge, our entertainments organiser. These two sisters personally made the most luscious tea we have ever experienced. Those who did not attend suffered deprivation more than we could have possibly anticipated!

Our next meeting is to be a showing of colour transparencies taken during a visit to the Holy Land by Peter Richards. Peter is a much travelled young man who devotes most of his spare time to the disabled of St. Bridget's, our local Cheshire Home. I know the pleasure he gives them and feel sure he will provide an afternoon of interest to us. We cordially invite any Q.A.R.A.N.C. Association members who may be in the vicinity to join us at Langfords Hotel, 3rd Avenue, Hove, on Friday, August 2nd 1968 at 2.30 p.m.

TERRY BABBAGE

DATES OF MEETINGS held at Langford Hotel, 3rd Avenue, Hove.:
2nd August 1968.—Talk on the Holy Land by Mr. Peter Richards.
12th October 1968.—Jumble Sale at Ralli Hall.
29th November 1968.—Luncheon at Royal Pavilion Hotel, Brighton.
3rd January 1969.—Annual General Meeting.

Manchester Branch

The Annual General Meeting of the Branch was held at Manchester Royal Infirmary on 23rd March 1968 and twenty members were present.

After normal Association business, tea was served. Members enjoyed a chat with old friends and supported a Bring and Buy Stall to aid funds.

G. E. QUINN

REPORT ON Q.A.R.A.N.C. ANNUAL TABLE TENNIS TOURNAMENT 1968

Our Corps sporting activities for 1968 began traditionally with the Table Tennis Tournament, held at the Q.A.R.A.N.C. Training Centre on Wednesday 28th February 1968.

Although only thirteen competitors were entered, the standard of play was good.

The preliminary rounds began at 1000 hours with much enthusiasm.

The introduction of a Plate Tournament proved to be a success and encouraged players who had been knocked out in the preliminary rounds of the Corps Tournament and provided for more interesting play throughout the day.

The Quarter finals for both tournaments commenced at 1400 hours. We were please to welcome spectators from many units.

The final for the Q.A.R.A.N.C. Annual Table Tennis Tournament was between Capt. Wall representing Cambridge Military Hospital, and Lieut. Russell representing Military Hospital Caterick, both players played well. Capt. Wall being the winner.

Our Director Brigadier Margot Turner presented the Cup, and Plaque to the finalists. Bouquets where then presented to both Dame Margot and our Commandant Colonel B. M. Robertson.

Players and spectators then enjoyed an excellent tea in the Officers Mess completing a pleasant and successful day.

ANNUAL CORPS TENNIS TOURNAMENT AND SPORTS MEETING

*Held at the Q.A.R.A.N.C. Training Centre, Aldershot
on 19th and 20th June 1968*

Once again by the end of May plans and arrangements for the Annual Corps Tennis Tournament to be held on 18th and 19th June were well on the way.

There were 25 entries for the Medforth Cup (Singles) and the Gillespie Cup (Doubles). At 10 o'clock on Tuesday morning play began with the preliminary rounds.

On Wednesday morning the first of the doubles semi-finals and singles-finals were played off. By 2 p.m. spectators began to arrive. Play began with the doubles semi-finals between Major Duffy and Sergeant Wright v. Lieutenant Hederman and Corporal Clarke. This proved to be a close match, the winners being Major Duffy and Sergeant Wright. The semi-final of the singles between Sergeant Wright and Private Sandom resulted in a worthy win for Sergeant Wright.

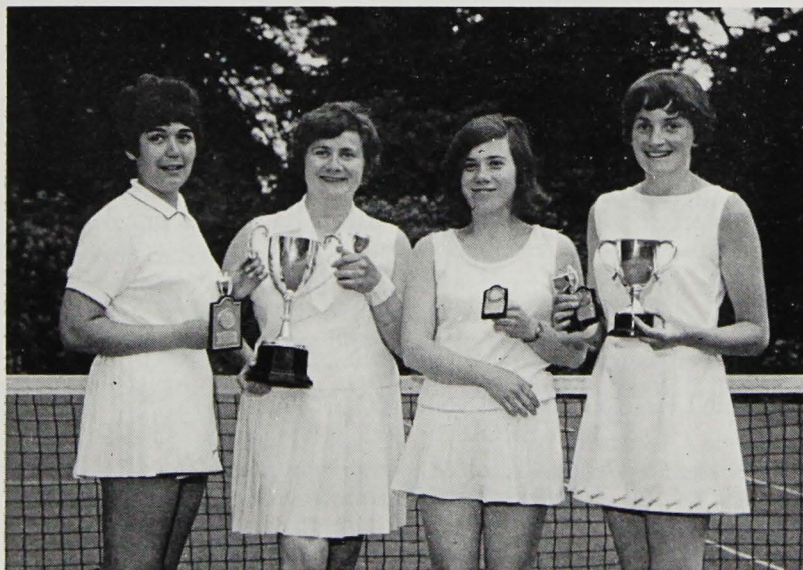
The finals of the doubles were completed before spectators and players returned to the Royal Pavilion to enjoy the traditional strawberry tea.

After tea the day ended with the final of the singles. Results were as follows :—

Winner of Medforth Cup (singles)	Lt. Hederman
Runner-up	Sgt. Wright
Winners of Gillespie Cup (doubles)	Maj. Duffy and Sgt. Wright
Runners-up	Lt. Hederman and Cpl. Clarke

Our Colonel Commandant, Brigadier Dame Barbara Cozens, kindly presented the prizes. Bouquets were then presented to the Colonel Commandant and our Director Brigadier, Dame Margot Turner and the Commandant, Colonel Robertson. J.M.S.

FINALISTS OF THE CORPS TENNIS TOURNAMENT



Sgt. Wright, Major Duffy, Cpl. Clarke, and Lt. Hederman.

SPORTS DAY

The final arrangements for our Sports Day to be held on 20th June were at last completed.

On Thursday morning we commenced the day by running off the preliminary heats.

Spectators and competitors gathered on the Sports Field at 2 p.m. to watch the final events in brilliant sunshine.

Once again our special thanks to Capt. Phillips, Capt. Hilton, Capt. Hurst and the R.A.M.C. Band and all other helpers of the R.A.M.C. Training Centre, who organised and ran the events so efficiently.

Cups and prizes were presented on the sports field by our Director, Brigadier Dame Margot Turner. The Director also presented for the first time her own Turner Cup for the long jump. Unfortunately, the successful winner, Pte. Cook of the Q.A.R.A.N.C. Training Centre, had returned to the Royal Pavilion with a knee injury.

Congratulations to Pte. Ralph of the Q.A.R.A.N.C. Training Centre, winner of the 1968 Victor Ludorum.

Competitors and spectators returned to the Royal Pavilion after a successful day to enjoy an excellent tea.

J.M.S.

A TOUR WITH THE WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

As you may know, most women's institutes have a handicraft section and in West Surrey the Haslemere and Farnham districts form quite a large group.

Early in the year this group made plans for a six day trip to look at Handicrafts, mainly in Germany and Belgium, so on 4th June, a party of thirty of us set off in a coach to Dover and crossed to Ostend.

One night was spent in Ghent, but we had time to wander round this city which seems very properous.

Next morning we drove through Brussels on our way to Bondorf, a little town near Koblenz. After leaving Belgium the scenery was mainly uplands and forest and we had an hour in a pretty little town, Blankenheim, where we all fell for coffee and strawberry cake with whipped cream.

Plans had been made for us to saty in a youth hostel, though few of us were under sixty. I had expected to sleep in a cubicle, but we each had our own room and we received such kindness and hospitality.

The hostel is open to young people of any nationality and colour or creed and they seemed to have classes in social work and there was a move to encourage friendship with France.

There was also a Home for Tired Mothers but I felt that was not the right adjective when I saw them doing exercises in track suits. They came to this place to be away from their children for a month and they were delightful young women. One was very anxious to know our ages and another talked to me about the joys of ski-ing. They gave us a pleasant evening's party.

One morning we went to see a pottery run by one of the best known ceramic artists in Germany and in the afternoon to a pottery run commercially.

Next day we drove to a large convent in the Ahr Valley to see church embroidery and the sacristan showed us some wonderful copes, one which she had made herself and some were of hand made material woven in the convent. The Mother Superior invited us to Rhein wine and cakes in her quarters and then we were taken over the large and beautiful school.

In the afternoon we visited a Benedictine Abbey situated near a well known lake, Maria Lach. When a monk took us round the building somebody asked how long he had to serve before taking his final vows, much to our surprise he said five periods of six months which would be an excellent idea for engaged couples to follow and perhaps prevent disastrous marriages.

Next day we had a sail on the Rhine from Koblenz to St. Goarshausen, a specially beautiful part of the river. The activity on the Rhine has to be seen to be believed. There are so many ships and on each bank there is a railway line with trains about every five minutes.

On our return the Landrat of Koblenz and his charming wife were waiting for us. It is a long story how such important people heard of us, but they took us round old parts of Koblenz and they pointed out two fifteenth century churches which had been badly bombed, but were now restored to their original state. We also saw a bridge over the Mosel which had been built by Rommel.

Our hosts took us to an inn in a little town about five miles up the Mosel where they gave us some wine made in the little town of Winnigen where there are three million vine plants.

We were so appreciative of the privileges we had, seeing places that were not open to the public. We met no tourists and I am sure the little town of Bendorf seldom sees a foreigner.

Next day we set off for Cologne via Bonn and had a few hours in this wonderful city, and had time to visit the beauties of the cathedral.

We returned to Ghent that evening, but drove through Holland for a few miles before re-entering Belgium and had a glimpse of Antwerp.

We had a perfect Channel crossing and one member described the outing as a raging success.

B. J. SOMERVAIL L.34

PAGEANT DEPICTING NURSING THROUGH THE AGES

The Ministry of Defence asked me to take part in a pageant depicting "Nursing through the Ages" and to represent the present day Army Nursing Sister.

The Pageant was the idea of Miss J. A. Sprinks, the Principal Nurse Tutor of the Llandudno General Hospital and was produced by Mrs. Tasker-Jones, a well known figure in North Wales. The beautiful and authentic costumes were all made by the Hospital Sewing Staff and use was made of the Reference Library at the Royal College of Nursing. Many scenes were quite breathtaking with the colour and richness of the costumes.

The Pageant showed scenes from Roman times through history to present day nursing and included a delightful imaginary scene of a meeting between Charles Dickens' gin swigging Sarah Gamp and Florence Nightingale. Sarah finishes up wacking Florence over the head with her umbrella much to the delight of the children in the audience.

One hundred and sixty people took part in the Pageant which was presented to packed theatres at Rhyl, Denbigh, Llandudno and Bangor on four different evenings.

The audience was made up of Nursing Staff, schoolchildren, Guides, Brownies, Cadets, and the general public where seats were still available. The performers were Matrons, Sisters, male and female student nurses and a cross section of hospital staff from North Wales.

I was introduced to many people and everywhere I was met with courtesy, kindness and a keen interest in the "Scarlet and Grey" which was greatly admired. Word soon flashed round that I was the "genuine article" and not wearing a borrowed uniform!

One of the Matrons I met was Miss Noreen Thomas from Colwyn Bay Hospital. She is a T.A. Nursing Officer with 208 (Liverpool) General Hospital and I had in fact been one of the examiners for "The Territorial Army Ambulance Challenge Shield Exercise" which their staff had won two weeks previously. We also found that we had trained at the same Hospital! What a small world it continues to be.

The aim of the Pageant was a Nurse Recruiting Drive and I thought extremely generous that I should be the first representative on the stage for the Present Day Nursing Finale. I think the Scarlet and Grey made quite an impact with the audience.

I consider it a privilege to have been invited to take part in this excellent presentation and I wish the North Wales Hospitals every success with their recruiting drive.

E. M. MADIN, *Major*
Q.A.R.A.N.C.

—SOME THOUGHTS ON WEIGHT REDUCTION

Why do I put on weight when eating a normal diet? Others can eat sweets, chocolates, and "sticky buns" all day and never so much as put on an ounce. I wish I knew the answer to this but perhaps the history of my own particular "battle of the bulge" may be of interest to others, with similar difficulties. "Twiggy" types can ignore this!

I started life with a great disadvantage, I weighed eleven pounds at birth, developing into a chubby child and a "well-built" young woman. Then for no reason that I honestly know of the weight started piling on until when I was twenty six I weighed nearly fourteen stone. This weight and my height of five feet two inches made me look like a barrel!

There was little spoken or printed about excess weight at that time (in the 1940s), certainly not the diets that are available today in all the women's magazines. I just got more miserable about my fatness and kept buying larger clothes, even wearing rigid boned corsets in an attempt to give myself a waist.

The next episode occurred when I was posted to Egypt. I began to loose weight! I noticed my clothes becoming looser, and after about a year I was twelve and a half stones, still a very hefty female, still not thinking about dieting. I think my weight reduction at this time was due to two things, firstly the heat, and secondly the fact that I was working very hard indeed. Certainly I still ate all that I wished at that time, including chocolates and sweets.

After Egypt I was posted to East Africa. Nairobi was cooler than Egypt and my weight started increasing. About this time however, dexedrine first became available. I had some prescribed for me, but after a while had to give it up, as although I certainly lost weight the drug made me very tense. From that day to this I have not taken any artificial aid to slimming except occasionally a methyl cellulose preparation (formula 21).

My next milestone was when I began to think seriously about slimming, and about ten years ago I made a vow to give up sweets and chocolates for the rest of my life or until I am eighty (by which time, if I live to that age, it won't matter if I do put on weight).

I made a similar vow about two years ago regarding sweet biscuits with the exception that if I am visiting someone and biscuits are all I am offered to eat I will, so as not to appear impolite, take *not more than two biscuits*. This situation has however not arisen yet!

I have now been dieting seriously for several years. I can keep my weight reasonably steady by cutting down drastically during the week and eating normally Saturday and Sunday; even so my weight still creeps up and I have to cut down further on my food.

Present weight	9st. 4lb.
Vital statistics	34 25 37

I include my diet sheet for interest only, I cannot advise anyone else to follow it and indeed anyone embarking on a diet should consult a doctor.

DAILY—MONDAY TO FRIDAY INCLUSIVE

<i>Lunch</i>	4 Energen Rolls	1 or 2 hard boiled eggs
	$\frac{1}{2}$ oz. Butter	1 orange
	Tea or coffee with milk (no sugar)	
<i>Mid afternoon</i>	Black coffee.	1 orange if hungry
<i>Early dinner</i>	Meat with vegetables (no potatoes)	
	Tea or coffee	
<i>Supper</i>	2—4 slices Primula Crisp Bread, a little butter	
	Cheese or tomato. 1 apple.	

Normal meals including breakfast Saturday and Sunday.

“SLIMMER”

DO YOU KNOW ?

The Army Bird-Watching Society, formed in 1961, has just published the first number of its annual journal titled “The Adjutant”. A Bulletin has for some time been published quarterly. The Society was formed to encourage and promote bird-watching in the Army and has a world-wide membership embracing both serving and retired officers and soldiers of Regular, Reserve, Commonwealth and Colonial Armies. Also eligible are civil servants connected with military establishments.

There are branches in the Far East, and in B.A.O.R. and individual members are always ready to give assistance in most countries, including India, New Zealand, Turkey and Australia. “The Adjutant” shows the far-reaching tentacles of the Society with articles on bird-watching in Oman, Malaysia, Tripolitania, Guyana, the Frisian Islands and Sweden.

General Sir Gerald Lathbury, Governor and Commander-in-Chief Gibraltar, is President of the Society, and Brigadier F. G. Caldwell, Chairman of the Committee. The Society organises expeditions overseas from time to time and carries out surveys in Britain.

Royal Tradition. The London residence of England’s sovereigns, from Henry VIII to the present time, have been the Palaces of Whitehall (to 1699), St. James (to 1762) and Buckingham Palace, and the only access to all three, before 1841, was through Horse Guards—so called because of the Troops of Horse Guards who have provided a guard at this spot ever since the Restoration of King Charles II in 1660. To this day Horse Guards remains the official entrance to Buckingham Palace which is why The Queen’s Life Guard is mounted there. The guard is provided by the Household Cavalry—a Squadron of The Life Guards and a Squadron of The Royal Horse Guards (The Blues) who share the duty.

At Royal Hospital, Chelsea work has commenced on the new £1,100,000 National Army Museum, in the grounds of the Royal Hospital, Chelsea, which is expected to be ready to house the collection now at Sandhurst, by late 1969 or early 1970.

Kneller Hall Concerts. The Royal Military School of Music commenced its concert season at Kneller Hall, Twickenham, on 15th May and will continue with Wednesday evening shows throughout the summer. There are 250 musicians in the Band and 4,000 seats, at 1s. each, in the open air auditorium. There is also a free car park. In wet weather concerts are held in the indoors concert hall which seats 700.

MILITARY HOSPITAL, COLCHESTER



Colonel Barbara Gordon, R.R.C., Deputy Director of Army Nursing Services, Eastern Command, visited the Hospital in January 1968, had tea with the junior nurses, and answered the many questions put to her.

GARTER CEREMONY

June 17th 1968—and for the first time tickets had been received, enabling a lucky few to attend the Garter Ceremony at Windsor Castle—always a magnificent event and even more this year as Prince Charles was to be admitted as the youngest member of this most ancient order of Chivalry, along with Lord de Lisle & Dudley and Viscount Amory.

We dressed in varying degrees of formality but with one thing in common—comfortable shoes (we knew we would have to stand) and carrying cameras and picnic basket, piled into one car—and headed for Windsor.

We picnicked in Windsor Great Park helped out by the birds and then on again to the busy tourist filled centre of Windsor—queues of people could be seen heading for the Castle all clutching paste-board tickets—however a policeman directed us to the shortest queue and soon we were within the Castle walls in an enclosed space—next to King Henry III Guard Room—with a very good view of

the archway under which the procession would move towards the lovely steps of St. George's Chapel—we rather envied the people opposite in the chapter enclosure having grass to sit upon—still we had the best view and now began the long wait—but as always with a crowd there was plenty to watch—the Life Guards and the Blues marched into position—the bands arrived, more and more people came and the air of excitement grew. Then as the Church Bells began to peal and the clocks chimed 2.30—the ostrich feather plumes could be seen beyond the crowds as the procession started—then to the clapping and the waving of hankies and programmes they came—led by the Knights of Windsor—dignified old gentlemen with plumed cocked hats and blue and scarlet uniform and the Heralds with their magnificent embroidered tabards—their flat tudor caps then, proceeded by a detachment of the Yeomen of the Guards, came the Knights of the Garter—the Queen Mother with Prince Charles—the Queen with the Duke of Edinburgh, wearing midnight blue velvet cloaks, plumed hats and with the Queen's Jewels flashing in the sun, followed by the distinguished men who are Knights of the Garter—Lord Avon, Lord Montgomery—Lord Mountbatten, twenty two in number, all men who have given mighty service to their country—on and up into the Chapel of St. George, the steps of which were lined with Life Guards in gleaming breast plates and plumed helmets, to be greeted by a fanfare of trumpets and the Service of Dedication began. Soon it was over, a pause then through the archway—the Queen and Prince Philip in an open carriage—all shining paintwork, jingling harness, gleaming postillions, proud horses, followed by the Queen Mother and Prince Charles, who got a very special cheer and then came the Knights and their ladies in large, quiet cars.

The Yeoman of the Guard followed from the Chapel, the guards were marched off—the bands went, the policemen loosened their collars and we all returned to earth after a short time, when the centuries seem to be bridged and time stood still.

J.E. P

SPANISH HOLIDAY

We loved our holiday in Spain. We travelled about three thousand miles through San Sebastian, Madrid, Toledo Granada, Malaga and on to Esteponia where we stayed a week. It is largely an agricultural country, but it is fast becoming industrialised.

The Spaniards are lovely people. They are so courteous and honest, and made us so welcome. There was no nonsense about the Rock; it was never mentioned.

The roads are excellent and we travelled for miles seeing very little traffic. Meals and accommodation were inexpensive and the standards were higher than ours or the French. In all class B hotels, bedrooms had their own baths and toilets.

We were specially impressed with Toledo with its narrow streets and intriguing pottery shops. Granada the Hambro was most interesting. We could not get accommodation in Seville on our return journey. They had a Fair to which people came from all over the world.

All the homes appeared beautifully kept and the children were well clad and happy. Everyone appeared happy wherever we went, joking and laughing in the streets.

We visited various art galleries including the famous Prada in Madrid. In the open country we saw a shepherd standing in a wilderness with his sheep grazing around him. This was not an uncommon sight taking us back to biblical times. The sheep followed the shepherd everywhere.

There were few tourists at that time of year so we were fortunate in meeting so many of the people.

Brandy is only ten shillings a bottle and very good.

The bull appears to be a national emblem and appears on many landscape advertising.

I would love to return to Spain, It is a beautiful country and the scenery is so varied. In Granada it was very warm but we saw the snow-capped mountains in the distance.

CELIA CONYS

HINTS ON PRESERVING FLOWERS AND LEAVES

Air Drying of Flowers, Leaves and Seed Heads

Air drying is the easiest of all methods of preserving flowers, but is completely satisfactory only with a limited number of varieties. Everlastings, statice, golden rod and celosia are some of these. It is not felt that flowers such as zinnias, asters and delphiniums have a tidy enough shape if dried by hanging. The colour is good, but the petals lose their neat arrangement and are effective only from a distance.

Hang the flowers to be dried head down in a dark cupboard away from draughts, or suspend them from a line or dowel stick which has been arranged across a room away from the area needed for working. If the room has plenty of daylight, loose wrapping in black or dark tissue will protect them sufficiently from a bright light. When space is a consideration, wire coat hangers hung on this secure line will each hold several bunches of flowers and give about four times the storage space a single line would give. Small pieces of "S" shaped wire similar in shape to a butcher's hook, but much smaller, are handy to attach the bunch to the hanger and these can be used over, over again. Nylon stockings, cut across their length in 2 inch widths and stretched to capacity give a tie about $\frac{1}{2}$ inch wide which will be strong and secure.

Tie each bunch tightly as the eventual shrinkage of the stem during drying will cause a loosely tied bundle to fall apart. Do not bunch the flower heads too closely as this will retard the drying and could also leave you with crushed and distorted and even mildewed flowers.

Generally speaking, flowers for air drying should be picked at perfection stage, but there are some marked exceptions. Hydrangeas keep their shape picked late in the season and just past their mature state, but not at the stage of fading on the bush. The cooler temperature of autumn has a lot to do with the success in treating hydrangeas. They dry beautifully, arranged in a bowl of water in any room. Top the water once and then forget it and the flowers will retain their shape and colour and also their arrangement in the vase. Often during this drying process, a touch with a finger will reveal one head quite dry and its neighbours still fresh. It needs very close scrutiny to pick a dry one.

Honesty (*Lunatia*) needs no special treatment and will dry in position in the garden, but excess rain at this stage can discolour the translucent discs. When it is quite dry, the two outside coverings are readily removed. A twist of a dampened finger and thumb leaves the clear beautiful seed-separating membranes adhering to the stem. The black seeds fall off as the outside coverings are removed.

Spraying Autumn Leaves with Lacquer

Sometimes an autumn leaf is found which is so beautiful in form and colour that it seems a pity to let it lie and rot on the ground. If the leaf is dry or partially dry, spray it with clear lacquer many times on both sides. This is easier than it sounds and need not be done regularly.

Spread the leaves on a sheet of newspaper, leaving a pressure pack nearby. A quick spray in passing only takes seconds and dries almost as quickly. After nine or ten sprays, turn them over and spray the backs.

Sycamore, red grape, plane and maple leaves can be treated in this way. Three or four on a wooden platter on a low table can be an interesting novel colour piece and last well if handled with care.

AN UNFINISHED RECORD

by the late Ina Humfrey Q.A.I.M.N.S.

Wednesday, August 5, 1914 Mobilized today at Colchester, my Orders being for the 'first day'; am on the Staff of No. 7 General Hospital, attached to the 2nd Army Corps. Left Chatham 10 a.m. stayed in Town to get my 'Camp' and 'Field Kit. Reported my arrival at Colchester Military Hospital at 7 p.m. to the C.O. of No. 7 General. The 'Lamp' is very useful, folding canvas bed, and chair, wash-stand, bucket, basin and bath, while the 'Field' consists of many articles of necessity as enamel plates, mug, knife, fork and spoon, tea-pot, lamp, kettle, saucepan, tins for tea, sugar, salt and biscuits, hanging looking-glass, Wellington boots, a service mackintosh and grey felt hat etc. etc. Am billeted in a nice house, and very comfortable!

Thursday, August 6th 'C.B.' after 1 p.m. which means I may not leave my Qrs. Painted the whole of my Camp Kit, took me some hours. Hear we are to go away on Sunday. Hope we shall.

Friday, August 7th To report at Military Hospital three times a day; for the rest 'C.B.' unless we get special permission to go into the town. Lovely weather, so I sit in the garden and make Brassards. Hear we are not to go till next Thursday. This is an un-appreciated rest—we are longing to get away.

Sunday, August 9th H.C. at the Garrison Church 8 a.m. Reported at Hospital 10 and 5 o'clock. Latter time was inoculated against Enteric—all of us were. Very hot day.

Thursday, August 13th Went, with many other Sisters, to H.C. at the Garrison Church 7 a.m. Most beautiful Service and a deeply solemn one. At 5 p.m. we, No. 7 General, left Colchester, on Active Service, and by a special train. Our Staff consisted of some 25 Medical Officers, the Matron, 4 Sisters and 8 Staff Nurses Q.A.I.M.N.S. with 30 Reserves of different kinds—3 Sisters and 27 Staff Nurses—and about 130 N.C.Os and men of the R.A.M.C. The full equipment of a 500 bedded Hospital capable of extension to 1,000 if necessary, was in the train also. As our destination was unknown to us, there was much guessing and the wildest rumours were set afloat! All the way along the line we were cheered by hundreds of people when they saw our train passing, especially going through London. After some hours we arrived at our first stopping place, Southampton, and in course of time we embarked on board the *Laura* a small Irish Channel boat—of uncertain age.

Friday, August 14th It took our men just 12 hours to load up the ship, so about 11 a.m. we steamed off, not having any idea as to where we were going! It was here that our rations came in! I had carefully provided myself with plenty of good, plain biscuits and chocolates, but by evening I decided that I never want to see either one or other of them again! Some day when I get really hungry, I may possibly change my mind, but at present no! A good many of the Sisters have been ill, there is a fairly rough sea, but nothing to really mind. The boat is a steady old thing, but its lack of accommodation, either sanitary or otherwise is simply awful, and nothing can be bought on board in the shape of food—or drink. I am told that even the Captain does not receive his sailing orders till the last moment, and then he may not read them till out of port, or tell any of the passengers the name of our destination. So we sail on into the unknown future, and wonder very much what it holds in store for us? We are the first Hospital to leave England, a fact which we are all proud of. This late evening we have passed through a Squadron of Cruisers; it was a fine sight! Many cheers were given by and to us.

Saturday, August 15th We arrived at our port at 4 a.m. and found it to be Bologne! We also found that Sir John French had preceded us here, and that his ship broke down somewhere, which kept us waiting about outside the harbour for some long time! We most gladly left the *Laura* and none of us ever want to see her again! Picture us then on this cold dawn, all hungry and unwashed; sitting on various bacon boxes and other supports as we could secure them, waiting for the rising of the sun, and what was even more important, at least to us, the rising of the Embarkation Officer! For without this particular personage no one can stir a foot in a new Port or Station. So we waited in the shivering dawn and saw many things of tremendous interest, or at least, they would have been, had we felt less cold and hungry! and perhaps tired, for it had been quite impossible for most of us to get any sleep the last two nights. Near to us horses were being slung up from the deck of a troop ship and deposited carefully tied up in boxes, at our very feet. From another ship hundreds of English soldiers were disembarking, and all around us were most active signs of a mighty preparation for war, and this was the landing of the first Field Force. A few French gendarmes were walking listlessly about, with fixed bayonets, but they appeared very depressed! The whole scene was English, apart from the names on the sheds and engines, and the dock people. About 6 a.m. our Em: Officer arrived; by that time we were ready to fall upon his neck for just saving us from an untimely ending, composed partly of sheer discomfort and partly of a great longing for something hot to drink; and something nice to eat!

Boulogne may have many attractions, but to my mind, none of them will ever come up to those we found at the Hotel Bristol at 6.30 in the morning of this eventful day! Leaving the docks we had to pass through a crowd of workmen, these, the gendarmes quietly pushed to the sides of the road with their bayonets, and then, while the men cheered us, the gendarmes stood to the salute, while we passed along, feeling anything but worthy of the cheers, or smart enough for the salute! Such was our first welcome to France, and it was rather a nice one—just a Soldiers' Greeting. Later in the day I went to the Casino and had a bath, then was my sense of well-being restored, and life seemed a fair and beautiful thing again!

Sunday, August 16th To the Cathedral for Service in the morning, and after for a walk round the fine old fortifications. There are in this part of the town several great gateways and a magnificent Castle. The usual wall runs round the Ramparts. A fine bit of colouring caught my attention as we were passing the Castle. Through the huge open gateway, and standing out brightly against the old grey walls, numbers of French soldiers were walking up and down, their light scarlet trousers and blue coats making a lovely touch of colour in the distance! The Castle appeared to be very fully garrisoned. The beautiful dome of the Cathedral, and that is the only object of beauty it possesses, stands high over one

of the principal gates of the Fort, and not far distant lies the ancient Hotel de Ville; in the very centre of the old town. "Modern" Boulogne is a thing quite apart, with its sea front, its Casino, its bandstands and all the usual attractions of a large port. One thing only I like along here, right on the hilly ridge at the back of the town there is a small square of ground fenced off, and in one corner of this stands a fine Crucifix, looking far away seawards. There is much food for the thoughtful as they stand at the foot of this Cross and also gaze out to sea, noting perhaps only the deep blue of the waters, but feeling how infinitely more there is, if one could see with a clearer vision! I have spent my evening on this ridge, not far from the Crucifix, and it has been a beautiful one. I have learnt something of its Lesson!

Monday, August 17th At midnight we were marched off again, this time to the station, by our friend the Embarkation Officer. Crowds of people pressed near to see us; we have been objects of the greatest interest to everybody since our arrival at Boulogne, and the usual gendarmes kept our way! We left the station at 1 a.m. not knowing in the least where we were going! and about 5.50 a.m. arrived at Amiens. There we were turned out, *en masse*, and found it was to be our resting place. We were met, though so early, by our A.D.M.S. Col. Barefoot, and the Embarkation Officer, Col. Shannaghan. The former had most kindly found Qrs. for us, and ordered hot coffee and rolls to be waiting for us; an act of thoughtfulness which we very greatly appreciated. We here were given the strictest orders to send only Post Cards home, never putting any name of places we had been to or were at. Letters, if written at all, would be severely censured, we are to speak to no strangers on any military or nursing matters and we are not to answer any questions put to us, unless by people whom we know to be in the service! Naturally again, we are creating a good deal of sensation. Amiens is a really French town, and its people are wildly excited at having a huge English garrison here, and all the General Staff! If we go into a shop the window outside is packed with people watching us and indeed wherever we go, it seems the same. Our own soldiers greet us with evident pleasure. Today, I have visited the Cathedral, a most glorious exterior, but not so fine inside: The town is of considerable interest.

Tuesday, August 18th This morning we all went to our hospitals, either the surgical or medical one: the former is mine, and is a large Convent School kept by nuns. It is quite empty, and we have had a very busy day making up beds and fitting the wards up. There is a lovely Chapel and a pretty garden. Some of the wards are very charming, and all over the long corridors and wards there are, to most of us, the unusual ornaments of Saints, Crucifixes and holy pictures.

Wednesday, August 19th This morning we finished our hospital, a great work in so short a time! The General who came round today expressed unqualified approval that we had done so well: He had allowed us another two days, before we could take in patients. The R.A.M.C. men have worked simply splendidly! We took in our first patients at dinner time, local accidents, and at 8 p.m. I was sent on night duty as Night Sister, with two assistant staff. This afternoon some of us, including myself have had a very unique experience, A British General having died just before we came here, the body was taken to the French Military Hospital, the 'Hotel Dieu' and we were asked to send six English Nursing Sisters to walk in the Procession with the French Sisters from the Hotel Dieu to the station. We were driven in French Motor Cars from our Hospital to their's through cleared and gaurded streets thronged with people on all sides. At the Hospital we were told to walk just behind our own officers, four abreast, alternately with the French Sisters, who looked extremely smart in their white dresses and big red crosses on the bib of their aprons, with Army caps on. After us came many other officers, and men of both nations. In front were the high French and English officers and officials, these were following the gun carriage. The procession was of great length and was most striking being quite half French! It was a pathetic sight! The gun carriage covered with a huge Union Jack and magnificent wreaths. The late General's favourite horse with its Master's boots reversed, the long thin line of khaki-coloured British soldier on either side of the carriage, with their reversed rifles at the slope, and marching as only a British soldier can, at a funeral! In great contrast to our men were the French soldiers who were lining the streets, in their crude colouring of bright cherry trousers, very baggy about the legs, their long blue coats turned back over the knees, and red caps—I confess their appearance lacked smartness to a degree, though that of the French officers was as striking as ours, in fact more so as most of our officers were in khaki. There was no band, and nothing but the slow, solemn tramping of hundreds of feet could be heard, as we marched from nearly one end of the city to the other. The pavements were densely packed and every sign of respect for the great dead was shown by the French people as the sad procession passed along. I shall never forget this episode of my military career, and feel honoured to have participated in such a national tribute. At the station we left and after many salutes, and kindly expressions of farewell, from our French allies, we returned to the hospital, which overlooks "Le Gare Nord".

Thursday, August 20th We admitted 33 patients last night, all from garrisons in Amiens or somewhere up the Line.

Friday, August 21st Admitted 67 last night, nearly 30 of these being bad stretcher cases. I have two more assistants now. Large numbers come in during the day. All my patients have come by train from up near the Frontier, but no wounded have arrived yet.

Saturday, August 22nd Admitted 47. Awfully busy nights.

Sunday, August 23rd Admitted 43. We have about 250 beds now and are working at considerable pressure. This morning I went to the Cathedral for High Mass. The Organ was simply glorious, but I did not care for the singing, so being most fearfully tired, did not stay long.

Monday, August 24th Admitted 29 patients: Three Uhlans being among them. These were our first "wounded" down from the battlefield. Great excitement when the three German prisoners were brought in, they were immediately searched before an officer, and a guard of three men and a corporal was put in charge of them. It gave me a curious feeling, when the guard waited to load their rifles before they entered the prisoners' ward! It was stern war; for I knew on the smallest need those rifles would be fired! One of the men was not a patient, and was a huge, hulking figure. One sentry sat with his rifle in his hands and the others slept on the floor with their rifles at their sides. Two of the men I found quite grateful for my attentions, but the third seemed very surly. At 8 a.m. as I was coming off duty, a large train load of wounded came in. I received the first man, a corporal, badly hit in the thigh. There is a queer sort of feeling that I cannot explain about these wounded. It is perhaps the knowledge that they have been destined for death, deliberate death, at the hand of a fellow man. One cannot realise it properly, but I do know that never before in my long nursing experience, have I felt anything like the sensation that came over me this morning, when I saw our first lot of wounded come in, and helped to receive them. "Les Blessés" the French call them, and I like the term. This last train we have been expecting since midnight. The condition of the men as we get them is often dreadful, all we attempt to do immediately is to give them hot drinks and injections where ordered by the M.Os and make them as comfortable as possible in bed, after washing their face and hands, and then let them sleep! When they wake up they feel able to be dressed and properly attended to and in most cases, after a few days, they are different beings. Without exception, the men are just splendid, and never make the smallest complaint about their sufferings.

Tuesday, August 25th We are fearfully busy, admitted 30 wounded during the night many of them, badly. The Battle of Mons is nearly over and the Retreat is being spoken about.

Our men have had an awful time, and they tell heart-rendering tales; but the magnificent way they bear themselves and speak of the courage of their comrades, touches one nearly to tears. I stood in the centre of a ward of 72 beds this morning: every man of which was wounded; some badly, other not quite so severely injured. I asked them what they did, when they saw a shell bursting over their heads. With a general laugh, and one voice, they answered me "Get up, and run!" I don't know how far some of them had run, but should say from their injuries they had not had time to "get up", let alone run! One is proud of these men, who for the sake of their country can look death so squarely in the face and I told them so, in a voice that I could hardly keep steady. How glad it makes us, in the middle of all this terrible suffering, to know that it is our right and privilege to help relieve some of the pain, and perhaps cheer by our little kindnesses, some of the awful sense of loss so many are already suffering from, both officers and men!

Weanesday, August 26th Admitted 15 patients last night, the hospital is being cleared and patients sent down to the Base hospitals. Yesterday I saw about 30 great motor lorries, many of them being those of London firms, go through the city, they were carrying ammunition to the Front, I was told. The Morocco Regiment passed through today, fine looking men, leading their baggage mules. It has been awful here today, the very atmosphere is charged with disaster. The Amiens people are living with a great fear in their midst, the fear that their beloved and ancient city is about to be taken by the enemy! The place is full to its utmost capacity with Belgian and French refugees, who have come down from the frontier with fearful difficulty, There is a fear of famine also (a grave fear) and the Retreat of the French and English is going on and each day the Germans are pressing nearer to Amiens. About in the streets are hundreds of refugees, women with babies and young children, carrying pathetic little bundles which is all they have been able to save from the hands of the enemy. Great numbers are sleeping at the station for the sake of shelter. Little ones cry for food and tears roll down the faces of many who have no longer a home, or place to lay their heads. One such a case came before me very vividly this morning, about 6 o'clock. I heard the wailing of an infant in the hospital, and wondering greatly went to see what it meant. I found a woman in dreadful distress about her baby. She had some money, unlike most of the refugees; but had been unable to buy any milk in her hurried flight from the home, which even then, was still burning up by the fighting line. The baby was nearly starved to death. It looked awful! I got warm milk and gave it to the mother, and after a bit the infant revived a little, so that when the mother had had food, we were able to send her on to the Red Cross Sisters for further aid, and that was only one instance!

Thursday, August 27th Last evening at 6.10 I was awakened and ordered to be ready to leave the Hotel by 7 o'clock as we were to evacuate Amiens at once! This gave me just 50 minutes in which to pack up my Camp bed and kit, with my box, and dress myself. I did it, but packing will never be a joy to me again! At the last moment the order was cancelled, so I went down to the hospital, which is nearly a mile away from our hotel, and prepared for duty, No one expected us, as we were thought to have gone. It was such a queer night! All the men's rifles were taken away and stored somewhere, even the guards were left without! This was so that no "arms" would be in the hospital in case the Germans came in. The "up" patients were all sent off by train, and the "bed" cases kept ready to move if necessary. Last night (as the last few nights have been) was just full of real mental torture! We can look out over the great station and see much, and hear a great deal more of that which is now going on over there. The hundreds of refugees almost fighting to get on the trains bound for the coast; the crowded trains of English and French soldiers going up to the front; the equally crowded trains of wounded coming down, or being prevented from so doing by the unhappy refugee trains; the strongly guarded entrances to the station by the French soldiers standing close together with fixed bayonets; the nearly unbearable shrieking of the French trains as they rushed through the station or waited to shunt on to another line. Often we could not hear each other speak, the noise was so terrific. Once, during the night, an order came that I was to be ready for a train of 70 wounded, if it was impossible to get them down to the base. They were got through, we were thankful to hear, and only stayed at the station long enough to be well fed with delicious hot soup, which we supplied. Often during these nights a message has come that I was to be ready for a train of wounded at perhaps 12 o'clock or 2 a.m. and after getting everything ready for them, the train would not be in till 6 a.m. or perhaps even later. What nights we have had! The long line of stretcher bearers; the ambulances; the darkness only relieved by a lamp of two; the men mutilated, and wrapped up in most extraordinary things (one man had only a chemise on that a kindly French woman had given him.) Most of our men had been dressed on the field, and fed at a French hospital, and then sent on down to us, in terrible condition, many of them. The medical staff at the Front were being fired on all the time, they could do little beyond risking their lives which they were doing with many fatal results. The wonder is we get any of our men at all, especially during this awful Retreat. We are very proud to be so near the fighting line, and eager not to be sent away, but we hear all the English soldiers and staff are going, so it would be no use to remain, and risk being taken by the Germans, as we should be. About 900 men have passed through our hospitals since we have been here, that is some 9 days.

About 6 this morning our A.D.M.S. came and said "good-bye" to me. He was leaving with the General Staff immediately, and said

we should all follow during the next two days. I cannot sleep today, there is an awful tense feeling about! Not more than 30(?) miles away I can plainly hear the heavy firing of cannon, and know there is terrific fighting going on between the French and Germans. A whole brigade of French came into the city last night to help guard it, but no one feels there is any hope of saving it, as Amiens is quite unfortified.

At 4 o'clock I received orders to leave Amiens by 5 o'clock train going to either Rouen or Havre; with some 16 Sisters and several Medical Officers, taking with us a number of our wounded, still left.

It took us nearly four hours to get away from that station! Even during my worst nights I had not pictured quite so appalling a scene! The station was full of French soldiers, many of whom were holding back, at the point of the bayonet, the refugees who were trying to rush the trains. It was awful! Enormous trains drawn by two powerful engines, kept passing through, simply packed with French soldiers for the fighting line. They filled the cattle trucks and stood on the steps wherever there were steps and they sat on the roofs, when there were roofs! Red Cross trains came in with their precious burdens. Belgian soldiers came down, having done great work! The excitement was beyond all words, the noise something fearful. In the middle of it, lying on stretchers on the ground, and sitting on barrows if able to sit up, were our men, patiently waiting to be taken away. Two of us went to the café and bought a huge jug of coffee and lots of biccuits, and gave every man a drink. How grateful they were. It was a pleasure! They are fine lads and their wonderful unselfishness is a thing beyond all praise.

Finally, about 8.30 p.m. we got off, our train being an ordinary French one (they could not give us a Red Cross train), and very uncomfortable at that! It was packed to its utmost by French people and our own men and Sisters. We made the sick as comfortable as we could, and crowded our own carriages to give them more room. It was little enough we could do for them! So our second 'Retreat' party left, one having gone this morning, and the last is to go tomorrow morning.

Friday, August 28th At 6.30 a.m. we arrived at Rouen, the night was fearfully hot, and uncomfortable. Two of the men had been very ill, but got a little better before morning. About 5 o'clock we met a coach of wounded from the front, and the officer in charge told us he had had an awful time trying to get them down to safety. They were calling for food and needed it badly. I gave a lot of chocolate I'd got in my haversack, and all of us gave everything we could find to him for the men, and he was grateful! In the end, after a lot of talking, the officer was allowed to put his carriages on to ours and so we all went on to Rouen. He must have been glad to meet us, poor lad, for they had been shunted about and left in sidings till he was nearly in despair. And yet, when I offered some chocolate to him he would not take it, till his men were

fed, and he had tasted nothing for many, many hours! At Rouen we were again billeted in a large hotel, and as soon as we settled down down, I went off to see the Cathedral, which is simply magnificent! The exterior, like Amiens is wonderful. I cannot attempt to describe it. The interior is also very fine. There are many other great buildings in Rouen, and the ancient market place is extremely picturesque. Relics of Joan of Arc abound, including a curious old tower which is named after her, and is perfectly round! We saw many hundreds of soldiers, both French and Belgium, passing to and fro. One regiment of Belgians were the famous Defenders at the Siege of Liege, and these were given a tremendous greeting as they went by. Motors smothered in dust, and having bunches of flowers lying about them, were driven rapidly through the streets, and the greatest excitement was apparent on all sides.

Rouen is a charming old city, with most delightful bits of real interest in it, especially in some of its old streets. The river too, is very beautiful here. At 5 p.m. I went to the Cathedral for Vespers, the singing was lovely, and most restful.

Saturday, August 29th I again visited the Cathedral and city, then in the evening we got orders to move on, and had to be at the station by 8 o'clock. Here a very striking little episode occurred. On the platform waiting to go away with us, were our R.A.M.C. men from Amiens. They, as all soldiers do, whenever they have to wait for anything started to sing. First one song then another, and all with a good chorus. Suddenly, the whole company rose (they had been lying about on the platform) stood to attention and sang the national anthem. It was a splendid moment! There was something so real about it, and they sang it so very well! I could not help thinking how the King would have liked it, could he have seen those men in the half light of the great station, with all its noise and bustle going on, singing with their whole heart in the words, this great national hymn. Every French soldier stood to the salute while the men were singing, as the sound of a hundred voices rolled along the platform. It made one thrill through and through. After singing "For he's a jolly good fellow" with tremendous gusto, they returned to the old favourites again, chief of which is "It's a long way to Tipperary!" Every Tommy sings this song as he proceeds on his way to the Front. I have heard it all hours of the night and every hour of the day! and—Ilove it always.

Sunday, August 30th We left Rouen at 10 p.m. and were turned out at our usual hour, only a little earlier! At 3 a.m. on to the Havre platform, and a very cheerless platform it was too. Dismal to a degree! Anyway, here was our resting place for nearly two hours, while the Colonel tried to get some means of removing us to a more suitable spot. So we sat on every possible thing that could be sat on and in a very depressed manner ate some chocolate that a worthy Padre had thoughtfully provided himself

with. The men, till they had orders to march three miles to their camp lay about on the ground. Poor fellows! They were nearly worn out. I've never seen men work like ours did at Amiens. Often they were on duty day and nights together and they never 'groused' and were always ready. About 5 o'clock a huge motor lorry came up, and into it we climbed, using our small kit bags to sit on. Two medical officers were put in charge of us and two orderlies told off to see about our luggage. It was pitch dark, and no one knew the way to the Convent we were destined for, so every now and again an orderly had to get down, strike a match and see where we had got to! Not a soul about, Havre might have been a deserted city, so great was the stillness and darkness of her. Finally we arrived after a very long drive, at the Convent door, and then it became a question as to how we were to get in. One of the 'medicals' soon settled that point by ringing the Convent 'Fire' bell. Everybody in the place must have been awakened by it, I should think!

We were admitted after some hesitation, into this 'abode of peace' and some kind Sisters got up and saved our lives, by giving us tea! All the rooms were full, so some of us slept in the corridors and some outside on the verandah. About 10 o'clock we got up. The Convent is a huge place and has been taken from the nuns for billeting Sisters in (on payment, of course). It is empty, so we need all our camp kit as much as if we are in camp! There is a lovely Chapel here. Those of us who care, can go for prayers for the door is always open. There is also a magnificent hall at the main entrance, and this is almost full of luggage! Kit bags, we have discovered make excellent seats, and many of us use them as such. This evening I have been to the English Church, my first Service for some weeks. We are only allowed to be away for less than two hours, as orders are continually expected for us to move on. For meals, we have to go into the town, leaving word where we are!

Monday, September 1st Last night I slept, in the open, on the ground. Of a truth it was a bit hard, but it was glorious being out in the pure night air, with nothing between heaven and myself. A full harvest moon shone on to the pinnacled Chapel and Convent, in all its beauty, and the great stone figure of Joan of Arc over the main front, seemed to hold in its hands, outstretched over my head, many and great blessings. These quiet, fresh nights will be a great rest to my soul, after the ones I have lately been having, with a quilt under and a rug over me, I was awfully comfortable, and I have great hopes that as time goes on, the ground will become more yielding, and if it does not I shall still sleep on it, if only for the sake of discipline!

"Toilet" in the morning is a fearful thing, and needs much courage! There is one cloakroom and there are about 150 sisters to wash in it! Ye gods! what visions are before you, if you but knew.

This evening, late, I had a "scrub down" with the door of a cupboard as my only protection from the eyes of a curious world! It was very funny. !!

Thursday, September 3rd The ground has become softer! I knew it would, now I can sleep all night without waking, and in the morning find I am covered with dew, most refreshing, if a little chilsome! Havre does not attract me so far. There, as at Rouen, there are various Camps and Hospitals, but already the fear is abroad that we shall all have to leave Havre, even as Rouen is being left, and the people are getting the same anxious look we saw so much of at Amiens.

We heard that the Germans marched through the city of Amiens the Monday after we left on the Friday, but did not do anything more! Our dear old No. 7 is still there and we hope the French are looking after it for us. It was a great grief to us having to leave our Hospital behind, but it had been simply impossible to get any means of transport for it, and, as I have said, we only just managed to get our patients and selves away, and, none too soon at that! for Uhlans were in Amiens on the Saturday morning. At the Casino here we have a large hospital, No. 2 General, also on the Gare Maritime, which is at the Docks.

Later Today we have all received orders to leave Havre and embark on board the Hospital Ship *Asturias*, a R.M.S.P.Co. Ship running from England to South America.

Later It has been most awfully hot all day. About 230 Sisters are on board. Le Havre is being evacuated! so we have the staffs of Nos. 1, 2, 7, 8 and 10 general hospitals here. We do not know our next destination yet!

NEWS OF MEMBERS

Mrs. Wilhelmina Burnett, née Hogarth now living at 222 Beach Road, Campbells Bay, Auckland, New Zealand is working as Theatre Sister in the Maternity Hospital there. Very well and happy with her family all around her.

Ramsey Hepburn is still at Dene Hurst Poultry Farm, Waimauku, near Huapai, North Auckland, New Zealand, but is now engaged in market gardening and rearing pedigree goats.

Mrs. Morrison, née P. B. A. Jones, not yet a member but here's hoping, is also living in New Zealand and was very interested to hear all Q.A. news when called on recently.

Kathie Bland, another New Zealander, is at the Nurse Maud Memorial Hospital, Christchurch.

All news of these and many other colleagues in New Zealand and Australia we hope to have on the return to the U.K. of Colonel Kitty Blair and Colonel Freda Davies.

A Correction—The caption for the photograph of Queen Mary's House Christmas Party should read:

Standing by the tree Mrs. Dickson the Warden, Miss Hornbrook the Deputy Warden behind her, Mrs. Beaching a member of the House Committee and some of the residents.



Miss N. Townshend cutting her 90th Birthday cake at a Party at Queen Mary's House, St. Leonards on the 28th February 1968, a few days after which she flew off on a holiday to Majorca, one of her birthday presents!

VISIT TO THE BRITISH PETROLEUM OIL WELLS IN EASTERN LIBYA

In November 1967, together with some other Q.As and Medical Staff of British Military Hospital Benghazi, I had the unique opportunity of visiting an oil field at the invitation of B.P. Exploration (Libya) Ltd. After a brief period of misgiving while our Belgian pilot attended to a faulty propeller, we flew off in an eight seater B.P. executive plane. The flight took us 300 miles south from Benghazi, passing over an oasis, until gradually all signs of vegetation disappeared.

The first indication in the vast ocean of desert, that we were nearing the oil fields, was the leaping flame of burnt off gases.

We landed smoothly, and there at the drilling and production centre, B.P. have built a modern camp, and vast power station, and machinery which drives the oil through a pipe for 300 miles to the terminal near Tobruk.

On arrival we tidied up in a camp quarter tastefully decorated in pastel shades, and furnished with *G-plan* furniture.

Everyone of the forty Europeans working there has his own bathroom and the one hundred Libyans are also well catered for.

There are two swimming pools which must be a boon in the almost unbearable heat of summer.

After lunch, and a choice of five dishes—we were taken on a tour of the centre in two Landrovers, fitted with special tyres which cut through the deep, soft sand. Even so, one has to keep up a speed of 40 miles per hour for fear of getting stuck. The two members of B.P. who conducted us were both ex-R.A.M.C. non-medical officers. They combine administrative work with first aid duties and the camp is visited by the doctor from Benghazi when required.

We handled the hot pipes emerging from a mile below the desert. The oil is at a temperature of 200 degrees Fahrenheit.

Then we visited the power station and control room, where we learnt that 320,000 barrels at 18s. a barrel, are pumped through the pipe line to Tobruk in any one day.

After a brief look at the small sick bay and a cup of tea, we returned to the air strip to emplane once more in our Dove aircraft with its encircling strips painted in the B.P. colours of yellow and green. At the airstrip, I got a smile from an Arab workman when I remarked that a shelter near the strip looked like a bus stop. I suppose even to a Bedouin tribesman the idea was incongruous, in an area 300 miles into the Interior, and bordering on the eternal Sand Seas.

B. GOODRICK-CLARKE



Feeling the hot pipes. The oil is at 200°F. and pumped from a mile below the surface.

PESTALOZZI CHILDREN'S VILLAGE TRUST NEWS LETTER

THE FIRST AFRICAN GROUP

Exciting events have taken place in the village since our last publication. The first was the arrival of the Nigerian group on the 28th January. We had been negotiating for many months beforehand and once again the greatest care was taken by our collaborators in the country concerned to ensure that the right children and the right staff were selected. Eventually the twelve children, nine boys and three girls, were chosen in close consultation with the appropriate Ministry of Education and State education authorities, and the House-mothers in consultation with the Ministry of Training and Establishments. As the great day approached for the arrival of our first African group, we found more and it more difficult to maintain communications with our collaborators in the disturbed condition of Nigeria. Indeed, on the appointed day of the party's arrival, we were not sure until they landed whether the children and staff had been able to travel. Happily all was well, and the latest children to join the Village stepped off the plane at London Airport.

At the Village their arrival was eagerly awaited. Four of the Indian children had travelled to the airport in the coach to welcome them, for they were to share a double house with the Indians. Meanwhile the Indian girls had been putting their cookery lessons to good use by making little cakes as a welcoming gift. Excitement mounted as we received a telephone message that the coach had reached Robertsbridge, only a few miles away. Members of the other houses began to gather, ready to offer gifts and a welcome. At last we saw the approaching lights of the coach, and the Nigerian group was really with us. The delighted welcome they received must have allayed any fears they might have had about their reception, and was truly heart-warming in these days of inter-racial tension and racial intolerance.

ST. NICHOLAS HALL

Another exciting event was the official opening of St. Nicholas Hall, an education centre for the Village made available through the generosity of an anonymous donor.

We took the opportunity on the same occasion to unveil a plaque commemorating the generous contributions received by the Trust and from the Augustine Courtault Memorial Trust and from members of his family in his memory. Lady Butler, who had hoped to be present herself to unveil the plaque, was, most unhappily, ill, and her speech was read to the assembled company by the Warden. H.E. the Indian High Commissioner had intended to be present but was prevented at the last moment by unforeseen reasons of State. His message expressing his regret contained some very pertinent sentences about the aims and purposes of the Village and we quote

them with gratitude and appreciation. The Indian High Commission has always shown a deep understanding of the rôle the Village seeks to fulfil.

“To invite children from different countries so that they can live together, eat together and study together is to create a United Nations of children in miniature but in a far more profound sense. I cannot help saying that the Trust is yet another proof of the desire of a large section of the British people to promote harmony through understanding between different races.”

ITEMS OF INTEREST

Queen Alexandra Rose Day

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

“The Colonel Commandant on behalf of all ranks of the Queen Alexandra Royal Army Nursing Corps, presents her humble duty and most loyal greetings to Her Royal Highness The Princess Margaret, their Colonel-in-Chief on the occasion of Queen Alexandra Day 27th March 1968.”

The following reply was received:—

“Thank you so much for your letter of the 25th March containing the message to Princess Margaret on Queen Alexandra Day.

The Colonel-in-Chief wishes me to thank the Colonel Commandant and would like a message of Her Royal Highness's sincere appreciation to be conveyed to all ranks of Queen Alexandra's Royal Army Nursing Corps.

Corps Day 1968

Copy of Signal sent to Royal New Zealand Nursing Corps:—

“MATRON IN CHIEF AND DANS AND ALL RANKS QARANC EXTEND GREETINGS TO PRINCIPAL MATRON WILSON AND ALL RANKS RNZNC ON THE OCCASION OF QA DAY 27TH MARCH, 1968.”

Copy of Signal received from Royal New Zealand Nursing Corps:—

“PLEASE ACCEPT GREETINGS AND BEST WISHES FOR ALL RANKS QARANC FROM PRINCIPAL MATRON WILSON AND ALL RANKS RNZNC ON THE OCCASION OF QA DAY 27TH MARCH.”

Award of a Prize annually to Q.A.R.A.N.C. Other Ranks by Officers of Q.A.R.A.N.C.

The prize for 1967 has been awarded to Q/1005723 Pte. Inches, C. M. Q.A.R.A.N.C., who is at present serving at the Queen Alexandra Military Hospital, Millbank and a Certificate and National Savings Gift Token to the value of ten pounds (£10) have been forwarded to her.

An Honourable Mention has been given to Q/1005770 Cpl. Bott, A. R., Q.A.R.A.N.C., for excellent papers and the narrow margin between them and those of the prizewinner.

Bemersyde Gun—29th September 1986

1. In 1920 the Army Council presented a German gun to Earl Haig to commemorate the Breaching of the Hindenberg Line in 1918. The Battle began on 30th September 1918 and resulted in the complete defeat of the German Army.

2. The present Earl Haig has presented this gun to the Scottish Infantry Depot at Glencourse. It is planned to make the formal presentation by Earl Haig at the Depot on 29th September 1968. This is the 50th Anniversary of the eve of the Battle.

3. It is hoped that men and women who were serving in the Army and Royal Air Force in 1918 will come to the ceremony. The ceremony will begin at 11.30 a.m. on 29th September with a short service and should be completed by 12.15. Lunch will be available afterwards.

OBITUARIES

MISS D. E. TAYLOR, R.R.C.



Miss D. E. Taylor, R.R.C. whose photograph this is, was trained at Blackburn Union Infirmary from 1909 to 1912. She served with Q.A.I.M.N.S.(Reserve) from 1922 to 1927. In 1932 she was recalled to service and posted to Tidworth. From then until 1938 she served in hospitals at home and in Egypt. At the outbreak of World War II she was again recalled, was posted to France in 1939 and then to Middle East from 1940 to 1944. She finally left the Army from York in 1946. For ten years Miss Taylor ran her own Nursing Home in Lancashire and took up residence in Queen Mary's House in 1960 where she was very happy until her sudden death on 3rd November 1967.

MISS HELEN DEY, C.B.E.

Miss Helen Dey who died at Bognor Regis on 5th June trained at St. Bartholomew's Hospital, London, E.C.1. from 1909 to 1913. She joined the Q.A.I.M.N.S., crossed to France in 1914 and served until 1921. In this year Miss Dey left England for the United States and held various administrative posts. On returning to England she was appointed Assistant Matron of the General Infirmary, Leeds and Matron of St. Bartholomew's Hospital in 1927, an appointment she held for twenty two years. For seventeen years Miss Dey served on the General Nursing Council, also served the Royal College of Nursing and the Association of Hospital Matrons untiringly. She was a woman of great charm, had strong principals and a personality all her own. Her "Well child" will be sadly missed by many, especially by her former trained nurses.

MAJOR AGNES IRENE WELCH

Major Agnes Irene Welch, who retired on 8th March, 1968, died peacefully in the Queen Alexandra Military Hospital, Millbank, on 19th March, 1968.

Major Welch, who was born in Camberwell, trained at St. Mary Abbot's Hospital, Kensington, where in 1946 she became a State Registered Nurse. Two years later she also became a State Certified Midwife. On 28th December, 1949, she was commissioned in Queen Alexandra's Royal Army Nursing Corps.

During the next four years she served at the Connaught Military Hospital, Hindhead, the Louise Margaret Hospital, Aldershot and hospitals in the Middle East. On completion of her Middle East tour she was granted a permanent Regular Commission.

In September 1954, she entered Edinburgh University and a year later gained her Sister Tutor's Diploma. Her first post as a Sister Tutor was at the R.A.M.C. Depot and T.E. From there she was posted to the Far East and served with the 33rd General Hospital and the B.M.H. Kowloon.

On completion of her Far East tour she was posted to the Military Hospital, Wheatley and from there she retired voluntarily from the Corps.

On 1st June 1963 she rejoined Queen Alexandra's Royal Army Nursing Corps and was promoted to the rank of Major, she subsequently served at the Queen Alexandra Military Hospital, Millbank before being posted to Malaya where she was appointed Sister Tutor at the M.H. Terendak.

On her return to the United Kingdom she was posted to the Cambridge Military Hospital, Aldershot and this was her last posting.

Major Welch was an extremely good artist and was responsible for designing several Corps Christmas cards. Her designs of Q.A.R.A.N.C. uniforms through the years are at present hanging in the Q.A.R.A.N.C. Museum.

ELIZABETH JOYCE SHERRIS

Miss Elizabeth Sherris died in Southampton on 16th April, 1968. She was ninety-one years old and had lived her life with an energy and zest that diminished only slowly with the years.

Miss Sherris loved nursing and long after she retired she kept herself up-to-date with nursing information. She served with the T.A.N.S. during the First World War and spent most of her time in France. Many years after, she could still remember some of her Army patients and, indeed, had been visited by them and their families. She was very interested in the Army Nursing Service of today and enjoyed visits from serving members of the Netley Branch of the Association. We were very sorry that she could not attend Q.A. Day at Netley this year and missed her gay vitality.

Miss Sherris will be missed by many people in Southampton and our sympathy goes to her niece with whom she lived. This sparkling old lady will be remembered by many of her old patients and young friends.

MISS S. A. HARRIES, R.R.C.

Miss S. A. Harries, R.R.C. was trained at the West Ham and Eastern General Hospital from 1912 to 1915. She joined Q.A.I.M.N.S.(R) then and was appointed to the Q.A.I.M.N.S. in 1921, and served with the British Army of the Rhine from 1924 to 1926. From then until the outbreak of the 1939 War she served in China, India and in the United Kingdom, principally as Sister in Charge of Operating Theatres.

Miss Harries was appointed Matron in 1940 and was in the Middle East from 1942 to 1944 when she was appointed Principal Matron of PAIFORCE. After her return to U.K. she was at the Military Hospital, Wheatley and retired in April 1967. At the time of her death she was at the home of her niece at Llanstephan.

MISS V. C. D. SPEDDING, R.R.C.

Miss Spedding trained at the Charing Cross Hospital, London from 1909 to 1913 and served with the Q.A.I.M.N.S(R) from 1918 to 1919 and appointed to the Q.A.I.M.N.S. in October 1919 and posted to the Royal Victoria Hospital, Netley, then at home and abroad until 1939. In September 1939 she was posted to the Netherlands East Indies. After the fall of Singapore was posted as missing. It was in May 1944 that it was notified that she was a P.O.W. of the Japanese and interned in Palembang Camp, Sumatra, after having been wounded when the ship she was on was sunk off Singapore. In November 1945 Miss Spedding was repatriated suffering severely from debility, the effect of her treatment in Camp.

Miss Spedding retired to Farnham in September 1946, where she had many friends and took a great interest in local activities. She never fully recovered from the effects of her P.O.W. days and at the time of her death she was living at Sunways, a nursing home in Aldershot. As a member of the Association in Aldershot she attended many of its meetings and functions until Christmas 1967.

HONOURS AND AWARDS

M.B.E.

Captain N. M. Smythe

R.R.C.

Major B. J. Rattee

A.R.R.C.

Major G. M. Clarke

Major E. M. O'Brien

Major I. F. M. Smith

Long Service and Good Conduct Medal

S/Sgt. U. Gowling

Sgt. C. H. Jackson

FORTHCOMING MARRIAGES

MR. P. M. BRIGHTWELL and MISS C. M. GREENHALGH

The engagement is announced between Flying Officer Philip Michael Brightwell, son of Mr. F. W. Brightwell of Bedford, Middlesex, and Captain Christine Mary Greenhalgh, Q.A.R.A.N.C., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. Greenhalgh of Bury, Lancashire.

MR. P. T. O'CONNOR and MISS Y. C. TAN

The engagement is announced between Terence Patrick O'Connor, R.E.M.E., son of Mr. and Mrs. P. M. O'Connor of Orpington, Kent and Captain Yoke Choo Tan, Q.A.R.A.N.C., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Tan of Muar, Johore, Malaysia.

FLYING OFFICER R. J. M. THOMAS and LIEUTENANT M. C. B. DICKINSON

The marriage will take place at the Royal Garrison Church, Aldershot on June 15th 1968 between Robin John Martyn Thomas, R.A.F., second son of Mrs. L. J. P. Thomas of Alverstone, Hants and Marlene Carole Brenda Dickinson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. Dickinson of Barnsley, Yorks.

MAJOR P. R. WOOD and CAPTAIN S. R. DALDY, Q.A.R.A.N.C.

The engagement is announced between Peter Rodney Wood, York and Lancaster Regiment, son of the late Lt. Colonel Bathurst Wood, R.A.M.C. and Mrs. Weeks of The Park, Nottingham, and Shirley Rosemary Daldy, daughter of Brigadier and Mrs. E. V. Daldy of 12 Lansdown Road, Hove 2.

MAJOR D. P. B. HAIG, R.A.M.C. and MAJOR S. R. TODMAN, Q.A.R.A.N.C.

Major S. R. Todman will be married to Major D. P. B. Haig, R.A.M.C. on July 6th 1968 in Singapore.

MARRIAGES

MISS JEAN ESTHER PATON ALEXANDER (formerly Q.A.I.M.N.S.(R) 1942-1946) married Mr. Edmund Colin Nigel Robinson on December 2nd 1967 at Somervall Presbyterian Church, Auckland, New Zealand. Miss Alexander served with the 95th British General Hospital in Algiers and Italy.

MAJOR BERYL M. E. MILFORD, A.R.R.C. was married to Mr. Douglas H. Rundle at All Saints Parish Church, Newport, Mon. on 1st June 1968.

DEATHS

MISS SARAH ANNE HARRIES, formerly Matron Q.A.I.M.N.S., died on March 6th 1968, at the home of her niece at Llanstephan.

MAJOR AGNES IRENE WELCH, Q.A.R.A.N.C., died on March 19th 1968 at Queen Alexandra Military Hospital, Millbank, London, S.W.1.

- MISS V. C. D. SPEDDING, R.R.C., Q.A.I.M.N.S., 1918-1946, died on March 20th 1968 in Sunways Nursing Home, Aldershot.
- MISS A. F. SPARKE, B.R.C.S. (1914-1919), died on March 23rd 1968.
- MISS G. BALL, Q.A.I.M.N.S.(R) (1915-1919), died on April 11th 1968.
- MISS F. J. DICKSEE served with the Army Nursing Service 1914-1917. Died April 15th 1968.
- MISS E. HARRIS PATERSON, Q.A.I.M.N.S.(R) (1945-1947), died on April 22nd 1968.
- MISS L. M. RUSSELL, Q.A.I.M.N.S. (R). Died May 7th 1968.
- MISS E. J. SHERRIES, T.A.N.S. 1915-1919 died April 16th 1968 at Southampton at the age of ninety one years.
- MISS C. WRIGHT died 13th January 1968.
- MISS M. A. CARROLL, Q.A.I.M.N.S. died February 27th 1968.
- MISS HELEN DEY, C.B.E., R.R.C., Q.A.I.M.N.S. 1914-1921. Matron and Superintendent of Nursing St. Bartholomew's Hospital, London 1927-1949. Died June 5th 1968 aged eighty years.
- MRS. SARAH COSTELLO (née REES) (T.F.N.S.), Serbian War Cross, Q.A.M.N.S. India Nightingale Fellow, died on May 10th 1968.
- MISS J. I. PARK died recently. Served in Q.A.I.M.N.S. in First World War and in Second World War, was Matron at the Military Hospital Killin, Perthshire. She was then put in charge of the Red Cross Depot at the Naval Hospital, Kingsseat, Aberdeenshire.
- MISS M. WATT, R.R.C. and Mons Star and Bar, Q.A.I.M.N.S., died recently aged eighty two years.

APPOINTMENTS—SENIOR OFFICERS

- Lieut.-Col. Looram, A.R.R.C.: Appointed A.D.A.N.S., Northern Command, w.e.f. 1 April, 1968.
- Lieut.-Col. E. O. Bassett, R.R.C.: Appointed Matron, Military Hospital, Catterick, w.e.f. 14 March 1968.
- A/Lieut.-Col. M. Murphy, A.R.R.C.: Appointed Matron, British Military Hospital, Dhekelia, w.e.f. 25 January 1968.
Promoted to Lt.-Col. w.e.f. 17 April 1968.
- A/Lieut.-Col. M. M. O'Hara, R.R.C.: Appointed Chief Liason Officer, w.e.f. 20 February 1968 on the retirement of Lt.-Col. D. Hunt.

PROMOTIONS—REGULAR OFFICERS

To Lieut.-Colonel

Majors: J. Parsons, A.R.R.C., 1.12.67; B. J. Rattee, 29.4.68.

Captains to Majors

Captains: A. H. Lively, 1.2.68; P. M. Waterworth, 5.2.68; C. Bishop, 26.2.68; L. E. Nicholson, 1.3.68; P. M. Broad, 5.3.68; I. Smith, 31.3.68; W. L. Blackmore, 11.4.68; P. M. Molloy, 16.4.68.

Lieutenant to Captain

Lieut. V. M. Pontin, 12.4.68.

PROMOTIONS—SHORT SERVICE COMMISSIONS

Lieutenant to Captain

Lieutenants: P. Tombs, 3.2.68; M. C. Burgess, 27.2.68; J. A. Watson, 27.2.68; A. E. Roscoe, 1.4.68; P. E. Day, 3.4.68; S. Mahoney, 9.4.68; S. Sparrow, 11.4.68; C. M. Ayers, 12.4.68; M. A. Flynn, 12.4.68; V. M. Riley, 12.4.68; E. H. Ashworth, 15.4.68; M. D. P. Cleland, 19.4.68; J. Humphries, 2.5.68; M. C. Cahill, 31.5.68; A. E. Tackaberry, 31.5.68.

RETIREMENTS—REGULAR OFFICERS

Lieut.-Col. D. Hunt, A.R.R.C., 20.2.68.

Majors: M. Whitworth, 28.2.68; F. E. Tucker (née McLaurin), 29.2.68; A. I. Welch, 8.3.68; A. S. L. Anderson, A.R.R.C., 31.3.68.

Lieut.-Cols.: M. A. Thompson, T.D., 17.4.68; H. M. Grant, R.R.C., 29.4.68.

Major E. Stoker, 20.4.68.

SHORT SERVICE COMMISSIONED OFFICERS

Transferred to R.A.R.O. on Completion of Service

Captains: D. Lorimer, 25.1.68; E. A. H. Shapter, 3.2.68; M. I. O'Rourke, 3.2.68; J. Ryans, 3.2.68; M. H. MacArthur, 2.3.68; P. M. L. Wilson, 2.3.68; M. Rutherford, 4.3.68; E. F. Slaughter, 22.3.68; J. M. Mortimer, 31.3.68; D. C. M. T. Patchett, 31.3.68; A. M. Forbes, 20.4.68; P. E. Garrett, 20.4.68; M. F. Duff, 10.5.68; P. A. Greenwood, 19.5.68; E. A. Norman, 19.5.68; A. O'Donnell, 19.5.68.

Lieutenants: E. A. Thomas, 25.1.68; M. Wakefield, 31.1.68; J. N. Wilson, 22.2.68; L. M. Tuite, 1.4.68; G. E. Smith, 20.4.68.

RETIREMENT ON MARRIAGE

Captains: M. A. MacFaul (née Martlew), D. A. Cook (née Donaldson), P. Davies (née Pinders).

Lieutenants: M. T. Haden (née Humphrey), B. Lovan (née Heaton) P. M. Hobbs, (née Hampshire), L. M. Matheson (née Saunders), S. Vigurs (née Topper), E. M. Cox (née Sprosson), E. M. J. Martin (née Russell).

OFFICERS POSTED OVERSEAS

F.A.R.E.L.F.—Hong Kong

Majors: Y. Dunning, D. Dudfield.

Lieutenants: J. F. A. Bennett, A. C. M. Byrne, P. M. Matthews, J. S. Bolsover, S. E. Hamilton, P. M. Emerson, P. A. Finn, I. F. Penman.

Singapore

Majors: S. R. Todman, G. A. Staines.

Captains: M. Loomes, M. B. Rushby, D. Lally, M. M. Lyons, M. G. Hudson, M. V. Curran, J. M. Field.

Lieutenants: R. A. Lindoe, A. M. Forrest, M. E. Thomson, G. A. Hughes, M. J. Brunt, W. V. Tudor, G. M. Dargan, M. Sandrawich, H. P. Picken, V. Poole, D. E. Mangnall, M. A. Scannell.

Terendak

Lieutenants: M. C. Cahill, B. Rai.

Kluang

Captain M. G. Bateman.

Penang

Major M. P. Barrows, Lieutenant M. Bryant.

N.E.A.R.E.L.F.—Dhekalia

Captains: M. H. Whitford, M. M. Wall.

Lieutenants: M. W. Goodwin, V. M. Pontin.

REGULAR OFFICERS POSTED TO HOME ESTABLISHMENTS

Major S. A. Bindloss	... 6.1.68	Military Hospital, Catterick
Major B. Goodrick-Clarke	18.1.68	M.R.S., Guildford
Major I. J. Robertson	... 22.12.67	Military Hospital, Colchester
Major M. M. Ledger	... 18.1.68	Military Hospital, Catterick
Major A. O'Neill	... 2.2.68	M.R.S., Bramcote
Major M. Porter	... 2.2.68	Military Hospital, Shorncliffe.
Major R. T. Nicholson	... 3.2.58	Royal Herbert Hospital, Woolwich
Major S. Shaw	... 24.2.68	Queen Alexandra Hospital, Millbank
Major M. Chamberlain	... 25.2.68	Queen Alexandra Hospital, Millbank
Major E. Curry	... 25.2.68	H.Q. Southern Command
Major M. N. Morgan	... 24.2.68	Royal Herbert Hospital, Woolwich
Major M. Potter	... 24.2.68	Military Hospital, Colchester
Major D. E. T. Davies	... 3.3.68	Louise Margaret Maternity Hospital
Major M. M. Hartley	... 3.5.68	Royal Herbert Hospital, Woolwich
Major C. Morrison	... 28.4.68	Military Hospital, Tidworth
Captain M. French	... 13.5.68	Queen Alexandra Military Hospital

CIVILIAN APPOINTMENTS

MISS MARY COSSEY, S.R.N., R.F.N., Part I Midwifery, N.Admin.(Hosp.) Cert., has been appointed Chief Nursing Officer from June 1st to Isle of Wight Group H.M.C. Miss Cossey who is at present Matron of the Royal Victoria Hospitals, Bournemouth, trained at East Suffolk Hospital, Ipswich, the Isolation Hospital Norwich and Kingsbury Maternity Hospital, London. She has served in the Q.A.I.M.N.S. and at one time was deputy Matron at Bedford General Hospital.

MISS JANE ROSS, S.R.N., Part I Midwifery, N.Admin.(Hosp.) Cert. has been appointed Regional Nursing Officer from April 1st to Sheffield Regional Hospital Board. Miss Ross who was previously Assistant Regional Nursing Officer at Western R.H.B.(Scotland) trained at Hope Hospital, Salford and the Royal Infirmary, Perth, and holds a housekeeping certificate. During the war she served with the Q.A.I.M.N.S. in India and she has also served as technical nursing officer to the Ministry of Labour for the Northern Counties and Scotland.

MRS. KATHLEEN JONES has been recruited by the Ministry of Overseas Development to work as a nursing sister in Malawi. Mrs. Jones trained at the Royal Northern Infirmary, Inverness and during the War served with the Q.A.I.M.N.S. in North Africa, Italy, Greece and Egypt. In 1952 she joined the Federation of Malaya and then went to Kenya in 1956 where she worked for eight years.

STATE FINAL EXAMINATIONS

PASS LIST—OCTOBER 1967

Allen, Felicity Jane	Quinan, Sheila
Behling, Eileen (née McGhee)	Rainnie, Heather Anne
Billington, Gillian Margaret (née Brooker)	Ring, Maureen Patricia
Briggs, Vivienne Georgina	Smith, Jennifer
Bunn, Susan Penelope	Thompson, Caroline Sally
Emmerson, Ann	Woodhouse, Sandra Janet
Friend, Dorothy Grace	Ellerton, Lesley
Griffith, Susan	Fegan, Mary
Karhunen, Mary Aina	Heanes, Isabelle Nicol (née Atkinson)
Leneghan, Mary Margaret	Sinha, Savitri Devi
Maher, Lynne	
Lee, Mary Caroline (née Lewis)	

PASS LIST—FEBRUARY 1968

Everall, Brenda Rosina (née King)	Jeffers, Winifred Jean
Everest, Christina	Massey, Ruth
Morrisey, Ann Margaret	Osborne, Victoria Caroline (née Trevetan)
Nicholson, Margaret Jean	Stubbs, Helen Wendy
Oakley, Margaret Elizabeth (née Baker)	Summers, Sarah Morag Dowie
Anderson, Christine Margaret	Tucker, Mary Elizabeth
Baker, Bernice	Walsh, Carol Ann
Brown, Helen Fraser	Watson, Barbara
Brunt, Marguerita	Pande, Saraswati
Burdett, Barbara Regina	Ryle, Janet
Curl, Hazel Irene	Lister, Shirley Ann
Fallon, Sheelagh Anne	
French, Julia Kay	

EXAMINATION RESULTS

MIDWIFERY TEACHERS DIPLOMA PART I

Captain M. A. Nesbitt

PASSED MIDWIFERY PART I

FEBRUARY 1968

Capt. D. A. Donaldson	A/Sgt. Cross
Capt. D. J. Nicholson	A/Sgt. M. Donnelly
Lieut. S. A. Ford	A/Sgt. P. Strickland
Lieut. A. J. C. Turnbull	Mrs. Hepple (née Reid)

MAY 1968

Capt. J. K. Norbury	A/Sgt. K. E. Jones
Lieut. E. A. Eaton	A/Sgt. J. E. Wright
Lieut. I. Pilkington	A/Sgt. F. J. Allen
	A/Sgt. H. A. Rainnie

PASSED MIDWIFERY PART II

Lieut. M. C. Lewis	Lieut. E. J. Docherty
Lieut. P. E. Rhodes-Cooke	

STATE ENROLLED NURSES

PASS LIST FOR SEPTEMBER 1967

Baker Carole Christine	Kirrage, Patricia Ann
Clarke, Sheila Doreen	Martin, Antonina Mary
Davis, Janet	Parry, Susan
Falconer, Jacqueline	Smethurst, Margaret Edith
Goodwin, Ann Teresa	Wyles, Evelyn Georgina
Lawrie, Margaret Elizabeth	Walsh Maureen
McNeil, Margaret Anita	Hagreen, Joan Ellen
Monsey, Catherine Stella	Ingram, Vivien Kathleen
Turner, Rosemary	Trevarthen, Susan
Watson, Norma	Doyle, Maureen Mary
Wrixon, Patricia Lavina	Woodfield, Mary Ann
Hayes, Joan	Britton, Jennifer
Aby, Jennifer Joyce	Jamieson, Lorna Bielby
Gibbons, Sylvia Joan	Stokes, Margaret Elizabeth
Green, Susan Elizabeth	
Heyes, Maureen	
James, Jacqueline	

PASS LIST FOR MARCH 1968

Vipond, Suzette Marie	Marsden, Margaret
Webb, Iris Jean	Nield, Julia Margaret
Webster, Susan Ann	Oag, Susan Claire
Batten, Margaret Carole	Pugh, Janet
Beck, Doreen Ellenora (née Allen)	Richards, Rosemary Susan
Bhotia, Patricia	Sheppard, Jane
Booker, Sheila Kathleen Mary	Smith, Dorothy Marie
Browne, Sandra Margaret	Smith, Janice Margaret
Edwards, Patricia Ann	Smith, Veronica Helen
Fleming, Elizabeth Susan	Sumner, Audrey Gwendoline
Forth, Janet	Blake, Linda Patricia
Hotchkiss, Christine Mary	Booth, Jacqueline
Hyland, Mary Ann	Boyes, Dawn Elizabeth
Jones, Elizabeth Ann	Hackett, Jean Mary
Linahan, Mary	Benson, Marjorie Constance Doreen
Mafi, Ilaisane Sisi'uno (Miss)	Best, Annie
Roka, Bipula (Miss)	Blow, Patricia Ann Niven
Smith, Bridget Elizabeth	Ellis, Anne Hilda Joan
Spence, Ann (née Taylor)	Oliver, Janet
Sweet, Margery Jean	Taylor, Elizabeth Ann
Blatchford, Maureen	Wilkinson, Carol Ann
Corner, Marilyn	Cox, Daphne Joan
Edwards, Elaine Ann	Glew, Clia Marion
Farmer, Carol Morag	Peters, Lorraine

DRAFTING PROGRAMME—Q.A.R.A.N.C. JUNIOR RANKS

1ST MARCH 1968 TO 30TH JUNE 1968

To. B.A.O.R.

Privates: J. Davis, J. Varley, M. R. Scarrett, J. I. McNamara, S. Foxall, D. P. McCann, J. M. Parker, M. Price, I. R. Stewart, D. R. Kennerley, Watson, P. J. Fowler, L. J. Glasscock, B. A. Hamilton, C. E. Humphreys, B. G. Johnson, J. Kenny, M. N. MacKee, V. N. Payne, J. A. Terrett, P. Wilson, L. E. Faull, S. M. Robinson, F. J. Bignall, E. Clough, M. Garbutt, A. K. Raftevoid, D. Pilkington, B. A. Olds, A. D. Beal, J. A. Cloke, V. C. Edwards, P. M. Fisher, L. French, V. K. Hollway, J. M. McGinnis, S. M. McKenna, R. I. S. McKiddie, J. A. Crayden, F. E. Fox, K. Hurn, C. M. Tinlin, J. Tomlinson, J. Cattermole, J. A. Kelman, H. M. Neighbour, L. M. Radley, B. E. Shevlin, P. E. Smith, S. K. Smith, E. P. Snowling, M. E. Watker, G. A. Webster, L. J. King, L. L. Hamlet, W. A. Corrie, P. A. Barber.

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

Corporals: P. J. Michie, C. May.

Privates: N. M. Black, J. A. Bailey, S. E. N. Currie, S. J. Dennes, P. N. Dobson, P. A. Dye, H. A. Farrell, A. Hume, B. E. Cork.

To Cyprus

Corporal M. A. Parry.

Privates: V. E. Clouston, J. L. Humphreys.

MOVEMENTS OF Q.A.R.A.N.C. JUNIOR RANKS

1ST MARCH 1968 TO 30TH JUNE 1968

To Military Hospital, Colchester

Privates: J. M. Jones, D. Lama, L. A. Mann, V. E. Errington, L. A. Hicks.

To Military Hospital, Tidworth

A/Sgt. M. M. J. Pillay

A/Cpl. O. A. Choisey

Privates: E. A. West, M. A. Woodfield, C. Benson, M. S. Carter, S. M. Dean, J. C. Dow, J. R. Finnie, I. N. Haswell, M. C. Hope, A. McArthur, M. H. Mitchell, H. Newbury, P. Risdon, S. V. Tyler, D. E. Luxa.

To Louise Margaret Maternity Hospital

A/Sgts.: L. Mayer, M. E. Tucker, C. R. Everest.

Corporals: S. Pande, M. Brunt.

A/L/Cpls.: B. Watson, C. M. Anderson, A. M. F. Morrissey.

To Royal Victoria Hospital, Netley

L/Cpl. S. Griffith.

To R.A.D.C., T.E.

Private C. Musgrove.

To Q.A.R.A.N.C. T.C.

Cpl. F. M. Walker.

A/Cpl. M. Smylie

Privates: S. Motherwell, A. C. Baker, L. P. Kelso, E. A. Roberts, E. F. Shepherd,
B. Olds.

To Military Hospital, Shorncliffe

Cpl. C. S. Monsey.

Private L. J. Brabham.

To Military Hospital, Catterick

Privates: S. K. M. Booker, J. C. Coman, C. H. Thomas, A. Williams.

To Military Hospital, Aldershot

A/Sgts.: V. M. Grant, K. E. Jones.

A/Cpl. J. E. Wright.

Privates: P. A. Mallorie, N. E. May, J. M. McNulty, P. K. Moss, C. A. Reeves,
J. M. Spier, B. Thorn, V. S. Downey, L. Parrington, G. M. Taylor, M.
Duckworth.

To Royal Herbert Hospital, Dulwich

Privates: B. Day, E. A. Pate, M. D. Baxter, L. J. Burnett.

To British Military Hospital, Iserlohn

Privates: J. A. Nixon, J. James.

To Queen Alexandra Military Hospital, Millbank

Cpl. T. Pradham.

Privates: A. Williams, M. Atkinson, A. Bennett, E. M. Barker, E. Gillon,
A. J. McLaren, J. A. Pringle, L. J. Taylor, L. M. Winton, T. M. Joy.

To British Military Hospital, Hanover

S/Sgt. M. Boland.

PROMOTIONS—Q.A.R.A.N.C. JUNIOR RANKS

1ST MARCH 1968 TO 30TH JUNE 1968

To Staff Sergeant

J. Guyler.

To Sergeant

S. D. Clarke, C. A. Sunley, J. A. Pars, M. A. Parry.

To Corporal

C. M. Inches, E. C. Van Weegan, A. R. V. Bott, B. Lloyd, N. K. Green, A. M. E.
Clarke, D. J. Pearce, B. K. Bass, T. Pradhan, M. L. Mukhia, A. Crombie,
E. M. Dalton, K. A. Martin.

To Lance Corporal

D. E. Boyes, S. L. Squires, J. A. Kelsey, S. Trevarthan, J. Davis, J. Falconer,
S. Browning, J. Towe, V. W. Lawn, J. P. M. Soden, E. F. I. Bontoft De St.
Quenton, J. Findlay, S. Le Masurier, L. M. L. Hellis, E. L. L. Wade,
F. M. Holder, M. F. Evans.

DONATIONS

FEBRUARY TO MAY 1968

		£	s.	d.
DONATIONS IN TRIBUTE TO MAJOR I. WELCH		61	0	0
(Allocated as follows: Benevolence	£45 16 0			
Gazette Fund	£15 4 0			
BENEVOLENCE				
Contributed by Serving Members—re appeal by D.A.N.S.		999	10	0
Miss J. Frost		1	10	0
Mrs. E. H. Mills (for T.V. at Queen Mary's House) ...		1	0	0
Hanover Branch		8	6	0
Major E. M. Mollett (in Memory of Miss A. M. Hart) ...		1	0	0
Miss W. Smith		1	0	0
Colonel M. B. Kneebone (for Easter)		2	0	0
Miss E. McKnight		1	0	0
Miss E. Brereton		3	0	0
Per the Thaine Allen Bequest		100	0	0
B.M.H. Rinteln (Corps Day Collections)		16	7	6
Tidworth Garrison Church (Corps Day Collections) ...		15	17	5
Tidworth Military Hospital (Corps Day Collections) ...		17	0	0
Kluang Garrison Church (Corps Day Collections)		8	10	0
Royal Victoria Hospital Chapel (Corps Day Collections) ...		11	18	4
B.M.H. Munsert (Corps Day Collections)		12	4	7
B.M.H. Berlin (Corps Day Collections)		10	0	0
Netley Hospital R.C. Church (Corps Day Collections) ...		3	1	2
B.M.H. Terendak C. of E. and R.C. Services (Corps Day Collections)		32	13	0
Northern Ireland Branch (Corps Day Collections)		8	0	0
Army Benevolent Fund		50	0	0
Hanover Branch (Proceeds from Bring and Buy Sale) ...		100	0	0
Terendak Branch		50	0	0
Miss P. J. Gibbs		5	0	0
GENERAL PURPOSES				
*Dame Louisa Wilkinson		1	1	0
*Miss M. I. Stack		10	0	0
Colchester Branch		27	8	0
Lt.-Colonel H. Crerar		2	2	0
GAZETTE FUND				
Principal Matron M. W. Wilson (Hon. Member New Zealand)		10	10	0
Colchester Branch		10	10	0
*Mrs. M. M. Adam		5	0	0

Thank you very much for these generous donations, for which we are most grateful. With rising costs and increasing Benevolent commitments we are so dependent on this extra help for our Funds.

EILEEN A. BALDOCK.

ADVERTISEMENTS

RETIRING? Professional woman (ex-Q.A.) relinquishing profitable business in attractive and prosperous Kent town. Principal outlets girls uniforms and knitting wools; scope for additions. Owner started from scratch and would launch suitable beginner until self-dependent. Commodious, well furnished maisonette above shop with separate entrance. Small simple garden. Lease 10 years to run: £250 exclusive p.a. Maisonette on monthly tenancy fetches £450 p.a. Premises in good repair and decoration. All services renewed few years ago. Lease, goodwill, fittings, furniture, and equipment (shop and maisonette) £4,500 as going concern. Stock at valuation. Box No. 29.

FOR SALE Q.A.R.A.N.C. Uniform No. 1 and 2. Also greatcoat, size 14. Apply, Mrs. Jayne Eve, "New Dawn", 125 Victoria Road, Farnborough, Hants.

ADMINISTRATOR REQUIRED for residential Secretarial College in Cheltenham. Would suit former Nursing Officer admirably. Free flat available, generous holidays. Apply: Major L. W. Allan M.B.E. (Retd), "Cress Close", Rissington Road, Bourton-on-the-Water, Glos. Telephone Bourton-on-the-Water 223.

GAZETTES RETURNED BY POSTAL AUTHORITIES

Vol. 5, No. 10.

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