



The Gazette



Our Founder
The Late Dame Louisa Wilkinson, D.B.E., 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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Director Army Nursing Service

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GAZETTE Readers'

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

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EDITORIAL

As nearly all our members will know by now, we have suffered a very great loss by the sudden death of our dear Founder and Administrator, Dame Louisa Wilkinson. Many letters of appreciation of her valuable work both within and outside the Corps and her wonderful personality, have been received. It is impossible to publish all of them, so we have taken extracts at random and we are printing them in this issue. We have published accounts of her funeral and memorial services, which were most impressive.

A Memorial Fund has been opened and many donations have already been received. It is not proposed to close this for some time, so that all may have the opportunity of showing their appreciation if they so desire.

The Honorary Secretary for Branches wishes to say a big 'Thank you' to all Branch Secretaries who have sent in their membership lists so promptly. This is such a great help in enabling records to be kept up to date and compiling the *Gazette* list for the first issue of the *Gazette* each year.

Once again we have to apologise for printing errors and in particular, the date of Mrs. M. K. Harris' death should read 25th August 1968 and not 28th, also the spelling of Lt. Colonel Albrecht's name. Any inconvenience caused is very much regretted.

We would like to extend a very warm welcome to Miss Bridges as a Vice-Patron. She has always been so interested in the activities of the Association and helpful in so many ways.

Our most sincere congratulations to all members who received awards in the New Year Honours.

DAME LOUISA WILKINSON, D.B.E., R.R.C.

Dame Louisa Wilkinson visited my home on many occasions. My children with the usual child-like lack of respect, called her Louisa. To me, as a mere male with no feelings of discipline or respect for a superior officer, she was also Louisa. I remember her as a person of infinite grace and charm who, though honoured by her Sovereign, still retained a simple down-to-earth approach to life. She had a wonderful, almost Puckish, sense of humour, so that it seemed quite correct for her to have said, when returning from the funeral of a contemporary "I enjoyed that, it was a lovely service". It was with this thought in mind that I attended her funeral service at Crowborough on the 13th December 1968. She had lived in Crowborough for many years and to the Rev. Lennon she was not just a parishioner, but a personal friend. He, and all members of the congregation seemed to have the same thought: we were not saying 'Goodbye' to an old friend, but rather giving thanks for the privilege of having known her. She had, on several occasions expressed a wish to have a Military funeral. This was not possible, but a detachment from the R.A.M.C. who acted as pall-bearers, the Union Jack on her coffin and the N.C.O. carrying her honours and medals gave the touch of colour which seemed so appropriate. The hymns selected by her friends, who remembered her favourites, were sung not as dirges, but as songs of thanksgiving. The address of Rev. Lennon was moving in its simplicity, and, as requested by Louisa, the service ended with "God be in my head". Then a bugler outside the Church sounded the Last Post and Reveille, and as the echoes died away, I felt that I had been privileged to be present, and with many others, to have been able to give material expression of appreciation of the good things of her life.

The Memorial service on the 15th January 1969 at Millbank had the same touch of similitude. A pedestal of red carnations draped with ribbons in the Corps colours, bore as a remembrance of her greatest achievement, the Association badge with its motto "Friendship". On this occasion the service was led by Canon J. F. A. Bown and the quartet from the Guards Chapel accompanied on the organ by Dr. Sanders added joy and colour to the singing; the lesson, read by Brigadier Barbara Gordon, R.R.C. and the address by Brigadier Dame Margot Turner, D.B.E., R.R.C. (both of whom had personal and service ties with Dame Louisa) repeated what might be termed "the object of the exercise" to give thanks for the life and work of Dame Louisa Wilkinson.

The service again ended with "God be in my head", and as I left the Chapel I thought that somewhere the spirit of Louisa was saying "I enjoyed that. It was a lovely service".

9-5
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9-5 Sar

THE ORDER OF SERVICE
of the
THANKSGIVING SERVICE
for the
LIFE AND WORK OF
DAME LOUISA WILKINSON, D.B.E., R.R.C.

Hymn: "He who would valiant be".

The Sentences: "I am the resurrection and the life, said the Lord".

Psalm 121: "I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills".

The Lesson: Wisdom of Solomon, Chapter III, verses 1-9.

Anthem: Ave Verum.

The Address: by Dame Margot Turner

For many of us it is difficult to think of the Q.A.R.A.N.C. Association without Dame Louisa. Her great love for the Q.A's and indeed of the nursing profession made her an outstanding figure in our time, and now at her passing we reflect on her as a person and are thankful for her example and work.

Dame Louisa trained at the Royal Infirmary, Sunderland from 1911 to 1914, and joined the Q.A.I.M.N.S./R. in August 1914, she served on the reserve until May 1919 when she then joined the regular Q.A.I.M.N.S. During the First World War she served in the United Kingdom and Malta, during this time her nursing ability, her integrity and strength of character were shown to the full and she was awarded the Royal Red Cross in April 1919 for her good work.

Between the Wars she served in the United Kingdom and India.

At the outbreak of the Second World War she was Principal Matron in the War Office and assisted in organising the Army Nursing Services on a war-time footing, and then in March 1942 she proceeded to India where, as Chief Principal Matron she organised the Indian Military Nursing Services.

Dame Louisa returned to the United Kingdom in May 1944 and was appointed Matron-in-Chief in July 1944, a position she held with great dignity until her retirement in October 1948. During this period she was honoured twice for her services to the Army Nursing Service and the nursing profession. She was appointed a Commander of the Order of the British Empire in June 1946 and a Dame Commander of the Order of the British Empire in January 1948.

She was appointed Controller Commandant Q.A.R.A.N.C. in February 1949, and held this appointment till December 1954.

It was to be no passive retirement for Dame Louisa and her great interest in the Q.A's and the nursing profession continued. In 1948 she was elected President of the Royal College of Nursing, an honour which has been bestowed on no other service matron.

In 1947, the Q.A.R.A.N.C. Association was founded, this was done by the devoted energy and hard work of the Founder Administrator Dame Louisa, and thanks to her great work the Association is now firmly on its feet.

Side by side with the Association she devoted thought, energy and time on the administration of Queen Mary's House. When I visited the House on Christmas Eve one of the residents said, "Dame Louisa loved Queen Mary's House and we loved her visiting us, how much we will miss her". Those last few words express what we all feel.

I first met Dame Louisa at the end of 1945 after I had returned from the Far East but my closest association with her was during my time as Matron-in-Chief when we sat on many committees together, I will always value the guidance and advice she gave me.

Dame Louisa will be remembered by all Q.A.'s with affection and esteem, and by her friends and admirers, who marvelled at her astute brain, her commonsense approach to problems, her courage and cheerfulness and her willingness to listen and help with other people's problems.

So great this personality has left us leaving behind a heritage of which we as Q.A.'s can be proud.

In conclusion I would like to quote a verse from Ecclesiasticus Chapter 41 verse 13:

"A good life hath but few days: But a good name endureth for ever."

Prayer

Hymn: "Now thank we all our God."

Prayers: The Collect of the Queen Alexandra's Royal Army Nursing Corps.

The Blessing

The 2nd Blessing: "God be in my head".

NUNC DIMITTIS

DAME LOUISA

We had been discussing obituaries and Dame Louisa said "We don't want just her service—surely someone knew her as a person!"

So many of us knew Dame Louisa as a person and a friend—a warm hearted, practical, vivid personality, the essence of which is difficult to capture in words.

It was at the end of her service career that Dame Louisa founded the Corps Association—to gather into one body all the Army nurses whether Regular, Reserves, T.A.N.S. or V.A.D.—all were alike and the main link was that we had at some time served together. With a few willing helpers she nursed the Association through the early stages—compiling the register of members, forming the committees, designing the badge with its motto of Friendship, starting the *Gazette* and encouraging the formation of Branches. It was all very uphill work at first, but now after 21 years it is a flourishing organisation with 31 branches all over the world. It was her vision and foresight that started this and her enthusiasm and wise, sensible advice to committees and helpers that has made it so successful.

Although her visits to the office had been less frequent of recent years we knew we could always appeal to her and I remember one committee meeting when we were confronted with a problem knotted round with red tape and it was Dame Louisa who showed us how we could untie the knots and neatly re-tie the ends to suit our purpose! When we chuckled in appreciation she said "I was not at the War Office without learning a thing or two!" It was then she said with emphasis "*We* know that is the *right* thing to do for our people and we *must* do it". She was never in doubt of the right thing and many nurses have cause to bless her for this.

A few years ago some of us decided we should show Dame Louisa in some tangible form how much we appreciated all she had done for us. We asked for small donations to buy her an Association badge, but the result was so amazing, proving how much she was loved and by so many, that we were able to give both the badge and a cheque. We had been able to keep it a complete secret from her and she was so surprised and overwhelmed that for once she was at a loss for words—she could only say "Thank you" and "but I am speechless!" We loved her more than ever.

That Dame Louisa had looked forward to and made her own plans for the 21st anniversary of the Association we now know, and we were grieved at her sudden death the day before, but thankful she lived long enough to see the wonderful results of her hard work.

The following letter was received

Kensington Palace
W.8

31st December 1968

Dear Brigadier Gordon,

I am bidden by Princess Margaret to write to tell you how very sad Her Royal Highness was to hear of the death of Dame Louisa Wilkinson earlier this month.

The Colonel in Chief fully appreciates what a great loss this will be to Queen Alexandra's Royal Army Nursing Corps Association, and would like to send a message of her sincerest sympathy.

Yours sincerely,

JULIET SMITH
Lady-in-Waiting.

Brigadier B. M. Gordon, R.R.C., Q.H.N.S.
Queen Alexandra's Royal Army Nursing Corps Association.

Extract from a letter to Dame Louisa from Miss E. E. Hutchings of the Auxiliary Nursing Service of India in March 1944.

In the rush of every day life I feel there may be a risk of your slipping off before I have had the opportunity of expressing my deep admiration and gratitude for all that you have done for the nursing profession in India during your tenure of office as Chief Principal Matron.

The majority of nurses in India will never know nor yet be able to appreciate how much they owe to your indomitable courage and integrity, often in the face of insuperable opposition from persons in high places, to uphold the status of the profession and the interests of the certificated nurses, not only for members of the I.M.N.S. but for individual members of the nursing profession in India.

Under your wise guidance the I.M.N.S. has developed and its members attained comparable status to that held by the British Military Nursing Services. Opportunities have been given to its nursing officers to attend Post-Graduate courses on Hospital Administration to prepare them to hold the senior positions in the Service with dignity and courage. Those who prove capable have been promoted, and encouraged by your example and words of advice.

It is a fact, known to a few only, that the Post-Graduate School of Nursing Administration owes its existence to your insistence that it was vitally necessary to organise this training to improve the standard of nursing in Indian Military Hospitals and to your full co-operation in making the scheme possible in effect.

The authorities who had previously stood out against repeated requests from the Trained Nurses Association of India could not refuse to initiate the scheme in the face of your cogent remarks and demands.

For the duration of the war the course for Hospital Administrators is limited to members of the I.M.N.S., but the civil nursing services benefit by the course which the Central Government agreed to finance in connection with the above course. This has been a great step forward in nursing education in India, and you may feel justly proud of your efforts in this direction.

I am sure that I voice the sentiments of the nursing profession in India, that while we much regret that we are to lose the valuable services of one who has done so much for us, we sincerely congratulate you on the honour of being appointed as Matron-in-Chief, Q.A.I.M.N.S. and know that you will bring to that position a vast experience of conditions of nursing in India the result of which cannot fail to promote a greater understanding by members of the British and Civil Nursing Services of the existing problems and difficulties which we in India are trying to cope with.

There is much more I could write but it would use too much paper. It has given me much encouragement and pleasure to work with a person who has such firm convictions of what is right and what is wrong.

Extracts from letters

“We all have a great deal to be thankful for in what Dame Louisa has done for us and nursing in general. As long as there is a Q.A. Association her name will always be remembered”.

“I had great regard and admiration for her and what wonderful service she gave the Corps and the Association.”

“She not only won distinction as head of the Queen Alexandra’s Imperial Military Nursing Service during the war but in the brief time I have known her she stood out as one who loved and served both God and man with efficiency, integrity and devotion”.

“She raised the status of the Indian trained nurses and founded the Association of Trained Nurses in India. She was wonderful to work with, keen, understanding and helpful at all times . . . Her outlook was always progressive”.

21st ANNIVERSARY OF THE ASSOCIATION

To celebrate the 21st Anniversary of the Association the Honorary Officers had arranged a luncheon party for all the Committee members and a few of our senior members. These preparations were too advanced to cancel at the last minute when we heard of Dame Louisa’s sudden death, but we knew it would be her wish that we should meet as arranged.

The General Secretary for the Honorary Officers welcomed the guests and in giving them the sad news said “I doubt if any one person could do as much for the Corps and Association as Dame Louisa had done—she was so exceptional a person, but I do think that if we pledge ourselves to work together, and to encourage the younger people to take a real interest in the Association, then the work started by Dame Louisa will continue to flourish and the Friendship she started will never die”.

Another member we had lost who should have been at this party was Major Mudge, who also had loved and worked for the Association, first as Assistant Editor and then as a member of the Gazette Committee.

A special welcome was extended to Miss D. C. Bridges, C.B.E., R.R.C., our new Vice-Patron.

The Plaque given to us by Dame Louisa was already hanging in the place of honour and opposite was her photograph which she had kindly allowed us to purchase to commemorate this occasion. Both were greatly admired.

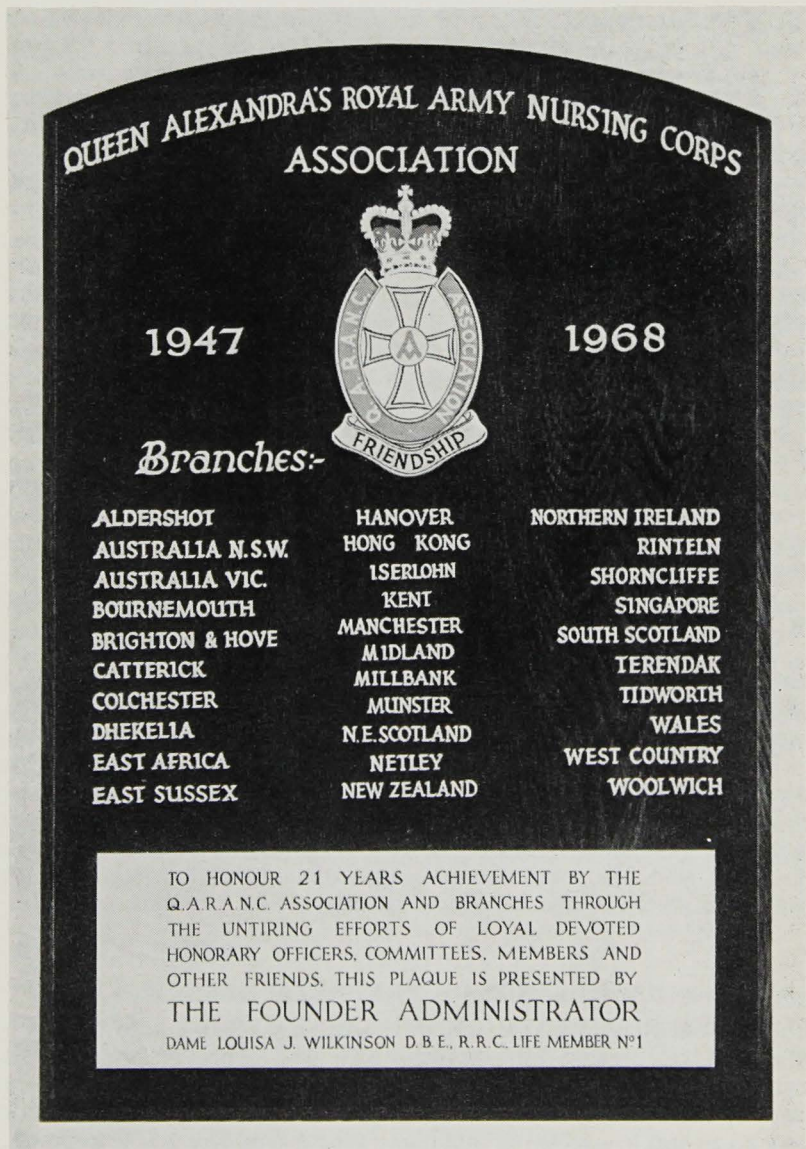
The guests were then invited to help themselves to the mouth watering array of “eats” provided by Mrs. Mills who as usual had worked wonders; she had also made a beautiful 21st cake, complete with the Association badge. This was cut by Brigadier Barbara Gordon who also read the messages of congratulations. A toast was then given for the continued success of the Association.

DAME LOUISA’S PREPARED SPEECH

Friends all, it is lovely to welcome so many of you here today to share in celebrating our Association’s 21st Anniversary. This is certainly not a Coming of Age, for being what it is, Friendship in action, the Association has shouldered responsibility from its very inception and has achieved much and please God will go on so doing.

I felt that this Anniversary was a good opportunity for me to devise some sort of permanent acknowledgement of all you have done—Of course you here today represent the vast majority who are not here and I want to include everyone—I am thinking now particularly of our Clerical Assistants, legal and financial advisers, husbands, friends of all sorts to whom this Association owes so much.

I have had this wall plaque made which it gives me very great pleasure to present to our Association.



FORTHCOMING EVENTS

Q.A.R.A.N.C. Association Annual General Meeting 1969

The 21st Annual General Meeting of the Q.A.R.A.N.C. Association will be held this year at the Cafe Royal, Regent Street, Piccadilly, London, on Saturday, June 28th at 2.30 p.m. (prior to the Reunion). Members wishing to attend please notify us when applying for Reunion tickets and the Agenda will be sent.

The most important business of the meeting will be the election of a Vice-Chairman and three members to fill vacancies on the Central Committee.

Term expired members are:

Colonel P. G. Bennett, C.B.E., R.R.C., Vice-Chairman

Mrs. M. J. Davies, R.R.C.

Major M. Downing, A.R.R.C.

Major V. Lane

Please send your nominations and re-nominations early, which must state the member nominated has given consent.

24th Annual Reunion 1969

The Annual Reunion will be held at the Cafe Royal, Regent Street, London, on Saturday 28th June 1969.

Since the previous notice, we have received the information from the Cafe Royal, that due to rising costs, their prices are increased. Therefore we regret that the cost of tickets will now be:

Members and guests 15s.

Non-members eligible to join the Association 17s. 6d.

Please apply as soon as possible for tickets, giving names of both members and guests and enclosing payment in the form of a cheque or Postal Order, also a large stamped addressed envelope to:

REUNION,
Q.A.R.A.N.C. ASSOCIATION,
HAIG HOUSE,
26 ECCLESTON SQUARE,
LONDON, S.W.1.

The latter requests also applies to Branch Secretaries who apply for tickets *en bloc*.

Queen Mary's House Fund

THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING OF QUEEN MARY'S HOUSE FUND will be held at 11 a.m. on Tuesday 15th April 1969 at Kirkland House, Whitehall, London, S.W.1.

Anyone making an annual subscription to this Fund is a member and therefore eligible to attend the meeting.

To become a member of the Fund the smallest subscription is £1 1s. 0d. but a larger subscription is always greatly appreciated. To help the Fund meet its commitments, more members are required.

Donations also, no matter how small, are always gratefully received. Particulars regarding Bankers Order Forms and Deeds of Covenant may be had from: The Hon. Secretary, Queen Mary's House Fund, c/o Q.A.R.A.N.C. Association, Haig House, 26 Eccleston Square, London, S.W.1.

Q.A.R.A.N.C. Sports Club

1. R.A.M.C./R.A.D.C. Swimming Gala Thursday and Friday
12th-13th June 1969
(at Sandhurst)
2. Medforth & Gillespie Challenge Tuesday and Wednesday
Tennis Tournament 17th-18th June 1969
4. Corps Sports Day Thursday 19th June 1969
5. Inter Nursing Services Tennis Friday 18th July 1969
Tournament (to be held at
Q.A.R.A.N.C. Training Centre)

The Sports Club would once again like to extend a warm welcome to all retired or Association Members who may like to attend the Medforth and Gillespie Tennis Tournament or our Sports Day.

The Tennis finals will be held at 2 p.m. on Wednesday, 18th June 1969 at the Training Centre, and the Sports at 2 p.m. on Thursday 19th June 1969 on the Wellington Memorial Sports Ground in Pavilion Lane.

Tea tickets will not be required but we should be grateful if, for catering purposes, those intending to be present would inform the Sports Secretary at the Training Centre by Monday 9th June 1969, stating which day they plan to attend.

VOLUME FIVE OF THE GAZETTE

Messrs. Wilding & Son Ltd. have kindly agreed to bind Volume 5 of the *Gazette* at a special rate of 35s. a volume. Members wishing to have their *Gazettes* bound should send them to the General Secretary, Haig House, 26 Eccleston Square, S.W.1. clearly marked with their names and address, by 5th May 1969.

A few spare copies of the *Gazette* can be purchased at 2s. each, and a limited number of complete new volumes at £2 19 0 Orders will be dealt with in strict rotation.

CHRISTMAS AT QUEEN MARY'S HOUSE

Christmas at Queen Mary's House is something to be remembered.

The generosity and good wishes showered on the House and its residents, from every quarter of the globe near and far, and from our local well wishers, has to be experienced to be believed.

The Season for some of us started a full week beforehand with a delightful Christmas Luncheon at the De la Warr Pavilion organised by the members of the Q.A.R.A.N.C. Association. This event was unfortunately overshadowed by the recent sad loss of Dame Louisa Wilkinson, D.B.E., R.R.C. who was remembered by a minutes silence.

The next event of the Season was the happy occasion of our Annual Queen Mary's House Christmas Tea Party, which I am sure was enjoyed equally by the Residents and the many guests who attended. An excellent tea was provided.

On Christmas Eve afternoon we had our Christmas tea party attended by our House guests and Mr. and Mrs. Beeching. Before tea the staff presented the Residents with a large bouquet of beautiful flowers.

After tea Mr. Beeching showed us coloured slides he had taken through the year both in our lounge and gardens. These were greatly enjoyed, one slide showed our "Elder Member" cutting her 90th birthday cake, unfortunately she was not well enough to join us.

One thing was most noticeable, namely, that everyone seemed to vie with each other to bring the true spirit of Christmas to life which made the happiness of the Season.

The tables for the Christmas Dinner were a work of art due to the efforts of two of our senior members. The lovely flower arrangements throughout the House were the work of our more recent members. The meals at Christmas and the New Year were quite delicious.

Without the truly heroic labours of our Warden, her assistant and all the staff, none of these delights would have been possible.

We also send our grateful thanks to all those all over the world, abroad and at home, whose generosity and good wishes contributed so much to our "Very Happy Christmas".

E.S.S.

NEWS FROM BRANCHES

Bournemouth

Two minutes silence was observed to the memory of the Founder, Dame Louisa Wilkinson, at the conclusion of the December meeting.

The President, Dame Monica Golding deliberately withheld the sad news until Tea and the Bring and Buy were over, as she knew it would cast a gloom over all those present.

No one needed to be reminded of the happy occasion when Dame Louisa honoured the Branch with a visit and her inimitable description of the trials and errors she experienced in founding the Association.

Dame Monica stressed that now more than ever, solidarity and support should be reinforced, in order to strengthen the bonds of 'Friendship', and perpetuate leadership.

K. A. TYE

Manchester

On June 22nd our Secretary Miss Quinn very kindly invited the members of Manchester Branch to an "At Home".

Unfortunately the weather was very unkind but 14 members attended and had a very delightful afternoon and a lovely tea. We also managed an impromptu committee meeting.

We managed to explore the garden, protected by umbrellas but the weather certainly did not affect our pleasure.

Our next meeting is our annual lunch at The Queens Hotel, Alderley Edge on Saturday, 12th October.

A. YATES

Our members accepted the invitation of a Rochdale member at her home on Saturday 7th December 1968. We were entertained to tea and cut a cake to celebrate the 21st Birthday of the Association.

A Bring and Buy Sale run by the daughter of the house did a good trade.

G. E. QUINN

Welsh

To celebrate the 21st Birthday of the Association the Branch held a Curry Party in Officers Mess 203(W) GH T.A. It was a great success.

Northern Ireland

On 15th January a dinner was held in the Nurses Home, Musgrave Park Hospital, by the kind permission of Miss Chambers, the Matron. 23 members were present. A very enjoyable and pleasant occasion.

We now have two Honorary Members of our Branch here in Northern Ireland, Miss Steenson, who became the first after our inaugural meeting in May 1966. The other is Miss Rebecca Read who recently came to my notice when I discovered she was a patient in the City Hospital here in Belfast.

I visited her when she was recovering from an illness and I am glad to say she is now back at the Guest House where she lives.

When I introduced myself she was really delighted to know that a member of the Corps today could think of someone who had left if before we ever heard of her.

Miss Read told me she was born in Donegal in 1884, from 1910 to 1914 she spent the year training at the City of Dublin Hospital, Baggot Street in Dublin. Following her training she joined the Q.A.I.M.N.S/R. and went to France at the end of 1914 where she stayed until 1919.

After her return to England she went to Burma under a Government scheme for five years on a contract.

Following this she spent several years in South Africa. On her return home she went back to Ireland and took her midwifery training at the very well known Rotunda Hospital, the remaining years I gather were spent nursing in her native land.

She is now almost 85 years old, very charming and intelligent and still has all her mental faculties. She chatted for a long time about France during the First World War and has a host of memories and stories to tell. She also thinks she remembers Miss Steenson and it is a pity they cannot get together but the latter is now almost 97 years old and the journey from Bangor a bit too far. She too is still very alert mentally and loves to meet the Branch members.

M. M. HEANEY

Royal Herbert Hospital, Woolwich

In May 1968 a Blossom Tour of Kent was made, but unfortunately the blossom had fallen due to the bad weather. However the evening was very pleasant and the countryside looked very attractive. In July a Beauty Counsellor Demonstration was held—most enjoyable, and in October Floral and Christmas Decoration were demonstrated which were excellent.

Victoria, N.S.W. Australia

A most successful Annual Meeting of the Branch was held following a Christmas Party, held at the home of a friend of Miss Avery, on Saturday 14th December 1968. Lt. Colonel Davies, R.R.C. was a guest and gave a most enlightening talk. A very happy afternoon. A Bring an Buy Sale had realised \$15.25, and donations received were \$18.75.

Brighton and Hove

With an attendance of 61, our Christmas luncheon was a most enjoyable occasion. There was a tinge of sadness as we respectfully stood to salute the memory of dear Major Mudge, who succumbed in December to the illness which had haunted her for so long. We realised that she would not have wished her passing to cast a shadow on the festivities. Instead, we felt a sense of privilege that she had been one of our branch founder members, and a conscientious contributor to every committee meeting.

We numbered Dame Louisa Wilkinson amongst our distinguished guests at the luncheon, and as this was probably her last official function with the Association we regard her presence as yet another honour our branch was privileged to experience.

We had only a fair attendance at our Annual General Meeting in January, but all present contributed in both interest and financial support, for which as Treasurer, I am deeply grateful. It is most rewarding when those of our members who are financially stable quietly contribute to our overheads, and help to subsidise those whose coffers are not as well filled. By these unobtrusive gestures we are able to keep down the cost of our activities, thereby ensuring that all can join in without fear of financial embarrassment. We can then enjoy the comfort of the Langford Hotel, and learn the practical expression of the Association's 'Friendship'.

We have an interesting fixture in March—The President of the Officer's Christian Union, Major General Sir Robert Ewbank, and Lady Ewbank are showing colour transparencies of their world tour. We would welcome any Association member to the Langford Hotel, Hove on 6th March at 2.30 p.m., but fear that the *Gazette* may not be distributed in time to inform you of this.

I shall be fortunate if I am even in time to get this contribution to Headquarters before the deadline of 24th February!

TERRY BABBAGE.



Dame Louisa and Guests at Brighton & Hove Lunch

East Sussex Q.A.R.A.N.C. Christmas Lunch

The Christmas luncheon of our branch to usher in the season
Was going to be a special one for quite another reason
We old Q.A.R.A.N.C. girls have reached out Twenty-First
And we all felt it was a case of "Celebrate or burst".

The only thing that saddened us was Dame Louisa's death
She'd been a Founder Member and as long as she drew breath
She'd worked for it and planned for it until in every way
It has become a great success that we enjoy today.

Miss Hardy first welcomed the guests and then she took the chair
Supported by Miss Jolly and Miss Downing (what a pair).
The guests included Colonel Rose and Mrs. Mills and others
And also one brave male Colonel, he must have missed his brothers!

The whole thing was a great success, enjoyed by all who came
Including two there by mistake, but really who could blame
The pair for asking "May we stay?" and then getting quite perky
In fact they very nearly got both Brown and Downing's turkey.

The next date in our diaries is the coming A.G.M.
With things to do and plans to make, but we will pause *pro tem*
To thank those who will soon retire and those who take their place
And so with optimism Nineteen Sixty-nine we face.

Millbank

On Wednesday 6th November, 70 members of Millbank Branch armed with their "draw" tickets met in the Red Cross Department at Queen Alexandra's Military Hospital. Our Chairman, Lieut-Col. E. Coppack and Treasurer, Major S. Shaw, had collected a band of willing helpers from the Sisters and Q.A. Nurses at Millbank to set up the drum and table of gifts. There were 84 of these which we had had presented by branch members, and very exciting they all looked too. The Committee members rallied round by arriving early and helping in putting the finishing touches.

Just before the commencement of the "draw" of tickets, Colonel Coppack presented a gift token on behalf of the Branch members to Miss H. Hamblin our ex-Secretary. This was a token of appreciation of members for the years of wonderful service Miss Hamblin has given to the Branch. After this, Miss Hamblin then went on to draw the tickets for us.

A bottle of whisky had been raffled and was won to everyone's pleasure by Brigadier B. Gordon who has succeeded Dame Margot Turner as the Matron-in-Chief Q.A.R.A.N.C.

Mrs. Otway sold home-made fudge and gorgeous paper flowers and made over £4 at this.

The "hard cash" result of all this effort is as follows:

	£	s.	d.
5,250 tickets sold	131	5	0
Gift money	14	2	6
Raffle of bottle of whisky	15	3	11
Sale of fudge and flowers	4	3	0
	<hr/>		
	£164	14	5

£10 5s. 5d. was spent on gifts thus leaving a total of £154 9s. 0d. This increased our bank balance to £232 14s. 9d. and at the recent committee meeting it was decided to send £200 to Headquarters to be expended by them as follows:

	£
<i>Gazette</i> expenses	60
For Benevolence	50
Postage for Christmas presents	30
Any purpose required	60

After the draw we were refreshed by coffee and sausage rolls and other goodies which had been donated by the serving members of the Branch. Thus, a successful evening was closed.

J.M.O.

Q.A.R.A.N.C. TABLE TENNIS TOURNAMENT

12th February 1969

A cold snowy day greeted all guests and competitors as they approached the Q.A.R.A.N.C. Training Centre for the Annual Table Tennis Tournament on Wednesday 12th February 1969.

Despite the cold weather, there was an excellent attendance by competitors and visitors, including two young ladies from British Military Hospital, Rinteln.

They unfortunately did not reach the Final events, but should be given full marks for determination.

For the first time, a doubles event was introduced into the Tournament.

The preliminary rounds commenced at 10.00 hrs. with all players participating with great enthusiasm.

The Semi-Final event for the Singles Championship commenced at 14.00 hrs., the Final Event taking place between W.O. I. Robertson of the Training Centre and Pte. Gibson of the Cambridge Military Hospital. Both finalists played extremely well, but the cup eventually went to W.O. I. Robertson.

The Finals of the Doubles Event was between W.O. I. Robertson and S/Sgt. Sunley, and Ptes. Cantor and Coombs, all from the Training Centre. The eventual winners were Pte. Coombes and Pte. Cantor, who fought an energetic game.

The Director of Army Nursing Services, Brigadier B. M. Gordon, R.R.C., Q.H.N.S., presented the prizes, and bouquets were then presented to Brigadier Gordon and Colonel Thayer, Commandant of the Training Centre.

The day ended very pleasantly with an appetising and very enjoyable tea in the Officers Mess.

TOUR OF SOME OF NEW ZEALAND

COMMENCED FRIDAY 29TH MARCH, 1968 AT 10.20 A.M.

FROM GERALDINE
CANTERBURY

Left here after a mad scramble to get ready, me very dopey, Kitty most helpful, Katy sweet, and Nan too (dogs!).

Kitty drove the first 100 miles. Stopped for lunch outside Christchurch, at Salt Water Creek. Lovely sunny day; the drive through North Canterbury was really beautiful. Stopped for tea at Kaikura; left at 4.45 p.m. for Blenheim. Kit drove first 20 miles, and then me. Arrived 7.10 p.m. Criterion Motel: Dinner at Criterion Hotel, \$9.35 for the meal and motel.

Saturday 30th March

Left Motel at 9.30 a.m. and drove to "The Wrekin"; Margaret and Godfrey (friends) away, house wide open, and fridges open too. Left a note, and then on to Picton, the country looking lovely,

particularly poplars. Had a picnic lunch at Picton—very pretty. And then the Ferry! A perfect crossing, poor Katy locked in the car. Very hot, but beautiful; particularly coming into Wellington; sunset lovely.

Got away smartly from the Ferry and took a wrong turning off the main road, but got to Paraparaumu at 6.30 p.m. Found the Norris's without difficulty. Neil, June and three little girls—Karen 17, Heather 11, Rosemary (Rosie) 8. Dear kids, who love Katy.

Also pussie, Louie. Cora Lang next door. Lovely dinner—curry, and then coffee and slides.

I was very sleepy. Katy sweet. The two little girls made a great fuss of her.

Not an awfully good night; Katy very restless, and had me up at 6 a.m. to spend pennies.

31st March

Sunday—a lovely day! Lunch out in the garden of this very pretty house. We drove to Waikata for a swim. Katy in pink pants. A lovely bathe. The sea warm and lovely. Katy paddled rather half-heartedly.

Home to the Norris's—tea in the garden.

1st April

No April Fools. I went off at 8.30 a.m. to Wellington to Caravan Supplies (149 Karois Road). Paid \$60.00 for rental in advance, three weeks to 21st April. Quaint little caravan, blue and yellow; small gas cooker and Calorgas, water and electric light, two beds; all compact, but not luxurious.

Arrived back at Paraparaumu to find Kitty mothering Katy, and they had done the shopping.

Had lunch, packed caravan, and set off at 1 p.m. for Palmerston North. Cloudy, wet and warm.

Arrived at Moerangi to find Mrs. Grocott rather a quaint little person, typical dog breeder!!!, but most hospitable; husband Garth rather nice served in M.E. during the war.

Mrs. G. breeds Gryffins and Beagles as well as Cavaliers.

2nd April

After breakfast we set off. We did our shopping in Palmerston North, and I knocked down a parking sign with the caravan, otherwise, except for a black look from a car driver for changing lanes, we came to Wanganui without incident. Parked in Castlecliffe Motor Camp, a gale almost blowing. Cooked steak and tomatoes, kumeras and potatoes, and sausages for tomorrow. Bananas and passion fruit for sweet. Called on A.A. and got some maps and drove up the river as far as we could go towards Pipriki, then to a rather depressed area of Maori farms along the Wanganui River. Virginia Lake Park and a small aviary; saw some Keas. Home to dinner and bed. Slept well.

No dogs at Motor Camp.

3rd April

Set off after breakfast, 10 a.m.—a really beautiful drive through Taranaki; fine and sunny, lovely country. Mount Egmont veiled in cloud till after Stratford. Stopped for petrol (and bank) at Waverly.

Had lunch picnic between Hawera and Stratford. Then the cloud lifted and by Inglewood the mountain was clearly visible.

Turned off road at Mangorei Road for Fitzroy Motor Camp. A great deal of new housing all the way to Devon Street. Found the Motor Camp and settled in at about 3 p.m. Had a cup of tea and then drove into New Plymouth to do some sight-seeing. Kitty phoned Captain Wight, "Port Auckland", and arranged for us to go to morning coffee tomorrow.

Visited Pukekura Park after doing some shopping and leaving frocks at cleaner. Park lovely, but missed the green-houses and Begonia house. Lovely trees and rhododendrons (no flowers). Picked up about 2 lbs. of sweet chestnuts to take home.

Then to St. Mary's Church, first stone church to be built in New Zealand. Lovely old pews, Puriri Pillars.

Then to Marsland Hill on foot to look out over town, and a lovely view of Mount Egmont. Resolved to come tomorrow a.m. to take a photograph. Drove to swimming pool to see remainder of sunset over Sugar Loaf and Paratutul

Home to dinner—bacon and eggs, tomatoes, and fresh fruit.

Very sleepy . . . to bed. Not a very good night.

4th April

Up at 7 a.m. Lovely clear morning; got away in good time, 9 a.m., to take photographs and do some shopping before going to "Port Auckland" for coffee.

Left just after 11 a.m. to drive to North Egmont Hostel Chalet. Via Mangorei Road—looked in on Burgess Park. Lovely trees and picnic place by the river.

Then up the Mountain Road; very good; only met one vehicle. Very hot when we got to look-out. Plains very misty, but mountains visible, Ngaruhoe and Ruapehu. No snow on Mount Egmont.

Had our picnic looking out over plains to mountains, very lovely! Native bush, but all the larger specimens were old and dying; (masses of parasites; flies**). Lots of beautiful Pungas (Tree Fern). Drove back to New Plymouth to the swimming pool, about two years old and very good. Separate swimming and diving and paddling pools. Lovely bathe, fresh water. Sandflies!!!

Left just after 4 p.m. to go to Duncan & Davies, ordered Copper Beech, Red Maple, two fruiting Peaches, for delivery in July.

Home to caravan, via fish shop. Fish and chips, Chinese gooseberries, and Quinces with cream, which we ate for our evening meal, except for the quinces which we've cooked for tomorrow.

A lovely sunset over Fitzroy beach and the little islands, and a quarter moon.

Kitty didn't approve of the black sand!!!

It's 9 p.m. and we are nearly asleep. And so to bed.

5th April

Our best night so far; a lovely clear sunny morning. Collected my cleaning and set off for Waitomo at 9.30 a.m. Mount Egmont covered in a tiny puff of cloud like a snow cap. The road along the coast as far as Awakino fair except very winding over Mount Messinger, 967 feet at the tunnel; lovely bush all the way; after Awakino still very winding and hilly all the way to Te Kuiti.

Had a picnic lunch at Mahoenai Valley—lovely river.

Kitty didn't enjoy the drive—road too tortuous, and it did not agree with her back. Also road very hilly, and I drove most of the way in low gear; very tiring indeed.

Turned off main road for Waitomo and arrived Motor Camp about 3 p.m. Me *exhausted* and went to sleep as soon as caravan parked.

Kitty went for a walk to get tickets for caves. Owners of local store also caretakers for Motor Camp, and were most offhand and casual. Couldn't buy saucer to replace plastic one. Facilities at park very poor indeed. Discovered I had left griller behind at Fitzroy Motor Camp. *Blast!*

Went to visit Glow-worm Cave at 7.30 p.m.—a most memorable experience. Worms live on insects which come in via river underground, and are caught in the tiny filaments like cobwebs which hang down, impregnated with oxalic acid which poisons the insect. Most fascinating, particularly the boat trip.

Slept like the dead!

6th April

Visited two limestone caves this a.m. (Anakuri*). Not as good as Jenolan, but very interesting; the nicest part was the lovely bush walk to and from the caves. Rather uphill, but lovely native trees.

Set off at 11 a.m. for Auckland. An eventful drive of 120 miles, not a very nice day—rain threatening all the afternoon.

Stopped for lunch outside Ngaruwahia. Could not get mail from P.O. so went straight to Motor Camp, Remuera Motor Lodge. Very good. Te Minto Road close to Upland Road.

Kitty cooked dinner in waterless cooker—not very easy, but a lovely dinner: Roast Hogggett, roast kumera, and parsnips, potatoes. Stewed quinces and cream.

I had two large gins and went to bed tipsy as a coot. Kit had to take off my glasses and put out the light!! Too much driving and towing coupled with two gins!!! Slept like the dead.

7th April

Set off to see Marjorie (relative) at 10 a.m. Caught her at last and had coffee with her. Got Olive and Les' phone number and rang Olive (Les out); she suggested we go to cottage at Martin's Bay—no one there this weekend. So we set off via Takapuna Motor Camp, where we have booked a site for Easter. (A lovely camp). 48 miles to Martin's Bay from Auckland. Arrived about 3.30 p.m. A beautiful drive, but the weather not very good, cloudy and windy, but warm.

Walked on the beach. Kitty cooked dinner: bacon and eggs, tomatoes, mushrooms. Chicken soup. Stewed apples and cream. Lovely! This little house delightful. Section next door £1,500!!! Would love to have one, but no dogs allowed on the beach!!!

Very tired, trying to plan our next moves, so must stop.

8th April

Paihia. Had a rather disturbed night, Kitty did too, not due to beds, most comfortable.

Set off after tidying up, without caravan, making for Russell. The road not too good; Kitty drove till we had lunch, 17 miles from Kawakawa. Country looking incredibly green and signs of flooding very evident. Reach Opua Ferry at 2.15 p.m. and crossed to Russell. Road very rough with slips everywhere. Constant rain showers. Drove up to Flagstaff Hill and then to Pompellier House the Little Church, and left there at about 4 p.m. to return to mainland.

Weather very disappointing indeed.

Found a good Motel at Paihia—"Edgewater"—\$6.90 for two for one night most comfortable!

Had a walk before dinner, nearly caught in a squall.

9th April

Paihia. A most comfortable night, although it blew and rained hard all night. I slept in lovely double bed. Kit heard early forecast of approaching tropical storm, so we contacted the A.A. agent before going on. He suggested it was O.K., and recommended Kaikohe A.A. agent before tackling unsealed roads. First to Waitangi Treaty House and Nacri Whare; Kitty enjoyed both, although pouring with rain.

Left for Kaikohe at 4.30 p.m. Poured all the way. A.A. agent most definite road to Dargaville through Kauri forest "out". So we came back to Martin's Bay, Torrential rain all the way down and signs of flooding. Got in here 3.30 p.m. and settled down. Howling gales and rain from E.N.E. (I think). Shook the house, and Kit a bit anxious. Poured all evening till 10 p.m. when it seemed to lull, and wind dropped completely. Went happily to sleep. Wakened at about 12.45 to howling gale and rain from West(?) s.w. Seemed to be from opposite direction completely to earlier on. Kit and I lay and listened. Then I got a cup of milk coffee and we read for about an hour. The house shaking with every gust of wind. Went off to sleep again, and slept till 7 a.m.

Woke to absolute lull, and a tiny patch of blue sky.

10th April

Still at Martin's Bay. Squally showers all day and some patches of sunshine in between. Got up late. Investigated car and caravan, found car a little wet in the boot. Caravan bone dry.

Visited Algie's Bay. Very pretty; did our shopping at the store. Paper full of stories of storms over the whole North Island—damage very extensive.

After lunch did some washing, hair too. Dried towels and sheets with great difficulty between showers.

Mrs. Hallam (friend) arrived at 4 p.m. with small transistor for our use (kind little person), and news of "Wahine" wreck in Wellington; 40 people lost(?) more.

After dinner packed up some of our clothes and belongings, then to see 7.30 p.m. news on Mrs. Hallam's T.V. Saw her lovely spinning and weaving. Pictures of Wahine disaster and dreadful storm damage all over N.Z. very serious! We have been very fortunate here in this little house.

Very windy again, but bone dry and secure.

Off to Takapuna tomorrow.

11th April

At Takapuna. Packed up, tidied up the cottage and got away just before 10 a.m. Fitful sunshine, and it all looked so lovely, blue sea and little islands, and green, green fields, with sheep grazing. Stopped at Algie's Bay store for a paper and some provisions. Came on to Motor Camp and arrived before lunch. Phoned Kay Thomson. Arranged to have dinner with M.K. on Saturday, take Marjorie for a picnic on Sunday to Waitakerie, and have dinner with Olive on Monday evening.

Drove out to see Marjorie; collected mail at P.O., and then to see Lesley. Her new home sweet. Very nice position, and most attractive inside. They are off to Martin's Bay tonight. Les gave us a lovely tea and then we did some provisioning at top of Upland Road. Bought a chicken for Sunday's picnic.

Decided to go and see "The Taming of the Shrew" and just loved it. Toasted sandwiched and ice chocolate first. The film was truly marvellous. I even liked Liz Taylor.

Back to our caravan at 11 p.m. Very chilly night, bright moonlight. Filled our hotties and wrapped up, but we were both restless due to cold. Woke at 6.30 a.m. and shivered.

12th April

Got up had a hot shower and back to bed with hot tea and refilled hotties. A glorious bright sunny a.m.

Set off after breakfast to find Nora Haworth (friend) to borrow some blankets. A lovely day. Kit took a photo of the yachts setting out. Found Nora and borrowed three small blankets. Drove home to Takapuna via Cheltenham.

Packed a picnic and set off to find small Kauri forest near Albany. Couldn't find, so drove across to Helensville. Rain started again, very black and heavy. H'ville very dull little place, old and dead. Had a picnic lunch on the roadside. Then off to Muriwai beach: on the way saw *Ramsey Hepburn's* place. The sea very rough, big rollers, and very overcast. Walked along for about a mile, black sand. Back to the car. Lovely Nikau palms and Tree Ferns on the road down to Muriwai. Set off for Hepburn's place and found her sister Rose with son Thomas (21) at Denehurst Poultry Farm. No poultry! All died of disease. Now market gardening—very hard

work. A lovely crop of Broccoli, and gave us four beautiful heads. Called Ramsay from her cottage nearby a dear little house where we had tea and Dundee cake for tea. Delicious. R. looking well, but not very settled. After tea, 4.30 p.m., drove to Campbell's Bay to find Billy Burnett (*nee* Hogarth) and family. Address now 222 Beach Road. A very warm welcome from Billy. Her husband too—he has 100 per cent disability pension as result of cerebral malaria in Burma (a Chindit); looking well. Mrs. Hogarth in her 91st year, a wonderful old lady. Reads, plays patience, walks the dog, and goes for the bread daily. Quite marvellous, but a little deaf. Ramsay came over and we stayed to dinner. Schnapper, potatoes and cabbage. Lovely sauce. Hard-boiled eggs. Ice cream and tinned peaches.

Stayed and talked and looked at their stones from a nearby beach, beautifully polished. They have three lovely children, Andrew 19, doing B.Sc., Mirabelle 18, dress designer, and Malcolm 13, a very good-looking kid. Two dogs, Bess and Tina. Sweeties.

Got back here 11 p.m. A most comfortable night, warm and cosy with Nora's extra blankets.

13th April

Still cool and wet. Got up early and showered before the rush, back to bed for tea and with the paper. After breakfast domestic economy—cooked "chook" in waterless cooker, and also our lunch.

A big camp this, but quiet and well-behaved. Man in next door caravan eyes glued to "tele". Happy Easter holiday for him. After lunch went to Auckland and saw the Easter Show. Hordes of people and not very good; got caught in a squeeze of young people trying to see winner of competition for wool representative. Horrible people.

To Kathleen Thomson's for dinner; got lost on the way. (I always muddle up Gillian Avenue and Mountain Road.) A very nice dinner and evening. Lots of chat and lovely food.

Home early to bed. Still very wet.

14th April Sunday

Up to early service, 8.30 a.m.

After breakfast collected Marjorie and went up to Waitakerie Ranges for a long drive. Intermittent showers and sun, mostly showers! very heavy—*most* disappointing. Climbed down to see a very big Kauri and took a photograph. The bush looking lovely, and beautiful pungas (tree ferns). Also all around French and Wood Bays and Atkinson's Park; lots of lovely young Kauris coming on.

Drove home via Ellenlie and showed Kitty the gardens also One Tree Hill. Still damp. Dropped Marjorie. Then home to our little hutch. Saw the news and weather then had supper, then went to look at the Forsyte Saga. Bed. Still rather wet.

15th April Monday

Showers and gusty squally winds; did our chores in the morning; drove to Milford Beach after lunch, and then went over to the Lido Cinema, Epsom, to see "La Traviata", a lovely Italian film.

Early bed.

16th April

Got away at 9.30 a.m., stopped in Takapuna and bought a small electric fire, \$7.79.

Got terribly lost trying to find Motorway via Howick, Kohimaramara etc.

Stopped for lunch under the big pine tree. Bright and sunny but very windy. Caravan shaking hard.

Travelled on to Rotorua. Cambridge looking very lovely. Arrived at Municipal Motor Camp just before 6 p.m. and unloaded! Had a bathe in Hot Pool and went to bed nice and warm. Didn't sleep very well. Cold? Thermal bath?

(*Wheel Trouble*).

17th April

Woke up early and couldn't get to sleep again. Kit got up, no! I got up and made tea at 5.30 a.m. and reheated my hottie—back to bed. Eventually we struggled out of bed and dressed; a lovely bright morning but really chilly. By the time we had had breakfast and got under weigh it was raining *again*. But we were not to be put off. Our first call was at Wakerewarewa. Kit's first look at Thermal activities. Pohutu obligingly performed, but the mud pools were very overwhelmed with water. It was interesting though.

We next called at the P.O. for mail, and found a telegram from Nan (sister) which asked out whereabouts for mail. So I rang her straight away. She sounded rather forlorn, and had had three nasty falls, so Kit and I decided in view of the weather to hasten our return, and we called at the Tourist Office and arranged to cross over on Monday 22nd, and got a reservation for 2.20 p.m.

Set off for Lake Okoraina. Very lovely drive through beautiful bush, lots of big old trees and pungas—very fine ones. Hills round the lake covered with steep bush, and many land slips. Red deer, pigs and opossums in the bush. Took a short ride in a Jet Boat and enjoyed it very much. Lovely little bays, bush clad, and wonderful pungas. A very nice young man drove the boat.

Back via Okere Falls and Lake Rotoiti. Drove along Hongi's Track and had a short bathe at the Soda Pool.

Then back to the caravan where we had dinner and fell into bed. Had a very good night.

18th April

Trouble with the wheel of caravan. Packed up after early breakfast and took caravan to engineers. He said it was O.K. and we went into Rotorua. Left the caravan with Mr. Batchelor and did some shopping, meat etc.

Drove out to see Paradise Valley Springs. Rather like Hamaruna! Fed the trout. Took two photos of fish underwater (? waste of film). Fed the fish and the old cat ate some of my bread.

Back to the restaurant for coffee and hot cream scones, very nice too.

Left at 12.30 p.m. and drove to Blue and Green Lakes and Lake Tarawera, where we ate our picnic by the lake. Very overcast but not actually raining! Lake like polished pewter.

Back to Rotorua, picked up caravan and then on to Taupo.

On the way we turned off to see the Thermal regions at Waipia and Waiotapu—didn't spend much time at Waipia (short of time), went on to Waiotapu, most interesting. Terrific holes in pumice and mud pools bubbling and steaming. Lady Knox Geyser quiet but most impressive.

On to Taupo and de Brett Camp.

Three kind men unhitched our caravan. To bed after an enormous dinner,

Took one of Kit's little pills and slept like a log.

19th April

Awakened at 6.10 a.m. by a car. Kitty dives out of bed at 6.45 a.m. to make a cup of tea. After breakfast set off in glorious sunshine for Wairaki. Took some photographs of Ngarohoe with snow on top. Lake a glorious blue, looked lovely. Rather a dour Scot at Wairaki Information office, not very helpful. We drove up through the Geothermal Power Project and took some photographs; a most impressive sight, steam pouring out and rising against blue sky and pine trees.

Next to see the Aratiatia Dam and Rapids. Lovely new Look-out over the Dam and Lake, very pretty, but not as exciting as the Huke Falls and rapids.

Next to Wairaki Thermal Valley. This is quite the most interesting area we have seen—mud pools boiling madly and steam vents and boiling water along the course of a stream. Mud of all shades of pale grey, dark grey, pink, yellow, brown and red; some silica terraces forming. A most fascinating area!

Then to the Wairaki Hotel for coffee; next the Huke Falls. A wonderful sight. Not very high, but an incredible volume of water pouring over the falls. Roaring and thundering along, very exciting indeed, and a glorious pale blue, We loved this!

After lunch drove to Spa Hotel.

Back to tidy and repack car and caravan. Worked hard till 4.30 p.m. Then made a lovely cauliflower cheese. Next we had a spout bath. Gorgeous and warm. Warmed us up thoroughly before dinner—cauliflower cheese, raspberries and cream.

Washed up and went out to see Karapiti blow hole! Quite a long drive, rough road up hill about 400 feet. Hole 19 inches in diameter, blowing off steam, 470 lbs. per sq. in. at 270 degrees F, dry steam to about 200 feet. George, a Maori guide, burned some sacks and then placed them in the steam, which carried the sparks up in a billowing cloud of steam filled with sparks. A wonderful display of fireworks. Most fascinating.

Home to bed, very very sleepy.

20th April—at Taupo

Packed up and set off for Palmerston North. A lovely drive along the edge of Lake Taupo. Stopped to look at view on the . . . hill.

Lovely poplars, turning yellow. Saw a police road block at Turongi, and later stopped at a second one. Police checking cars, told us two dangerous convicts at large, and not to stop on the Desert Road, as they could be violent. Set off feeling rather apprehensive, but saw nothing of them.

Mount Ngarahoe a lovely sight covered with snow, Tongariro also, but covered in cloud too. Kit took two photographs on the road, and then the rain came down and it poured!

Stopped for petrol and a bowl of hot soup and buttered toast. Lovely! Later stopped for lunch outside Taihape, the south side. Showers on and off all day.

Came over the Mangaweka and saw three road accidents. One woman killed when her car left the road. The standard of driving is very bad, and road manners appalling.

Settled in at the Palmerston North Municipal Motor Camp.

21st April—Queen's Birthday—Palmerston North

Set off 9.45 a.m. for Mrs. Grocott's and got lost. Picked up Katy—very warm welcome from her, dear little scrap! A little thinner but full of beans and rather doggy-smelling.

Drove straight down to Paraparaumu. Took Katy for a run on Waikanae beach and had our picnic lunch there. Then to the Norris's, arrived 2.30 p.m. Packed up and cleaned caravan. Then to bed, Katy very sweet. Slept well in caravan.

22nd April—Monday

Left Paraparaumu at 8.40, and took caravan back; received \$20.00 deposit and no questions. Saw a lot of beautiful trees in Botanical Gardens flattened. Tinakai Road in a terrible mess (new road).

Drove to Post Office to collect mail. Then showed Kitty some of Wellington—top of Mount Victoria, and Waterfront Road,—a lovely day.

Stopped in Oriental Bay and had a sandwich and some coffee. Then to the Ferry terminal. A very smooth and beautiful crossing; particularly the last part through the Sounds.

Kitty phoned to Hevelock Garden Motel and made a reservation, so we drove straight there. A very comfortable night after one of Kitty's little pills.

23rd April

Packed up and set off for Nelson at 9.30 a.m. A lovely drive, but couldn't see a thing on account of low cloud and misty rain all the way.

Eventually booked in at a Motel at Tahuna Beach, the one Nan and I stayed in last year. Medea Motels. Very good indeed, and now has a television. They weren't keen on Katy, but allowed her to stay — I guaranteed no smell.

24th April

Woken at 4.30 a.m. by Katy.

After breakfast drove down to Motueka, sampled some applewine on the way and bought a flagon. Motueka dull, but the drive was lovely—blue hills.

Called at Isel Gardens on the way back—beautiful plantation of old trees, Pines and sequoias chiefly, very lovely!

Lunch with Peggy Hilson and Caesar, a very large dog. Very pretty little house and garden, all made by Peggy. She was very nostalgic and longing—to return to England. We talked at great length, and then took the dogs for a run on the beach.

Back to our Motel for tea, then for another walk around the estuary. A lovely evening. The dogs had a lovely run. Back here for supper. Cauliflower cheese and raspberries and cream. To bed and slept well.

25th April—Anzac Day

Walked Katy on the beach for an hour, then went to see the gardens in Nelson, very pretty!

Back here to lunch. Sorted and tidied, and after tea walked Katy on the beach. A lovely stretch of sand with seagulls and oyster catchers, which she chased madly.

Home to write letters, and then Peggy called with a bag of apples for us. Stayed and talked, and had a drink, but left us before dinner. Watched the T.V. "Ice Cold in Alexandria", an old war film. Very good too. To bed early for an early start.

26th April—My Birthday

Set off after packing up and having the car vetted for Certificate of Fitness due on 24th!!! A fine morning. Kit drove. Making for Hanmer Springs. A lovely drive through from Nelson to Murchison, mostly pine forests and a lot of florid yellow poplars and willows; very lovely indeed. Kit took a photograph of the Buller River and poplars.

Stopped and picnicked on side of the Mauria River. Warm and sunny and lovely beech trees. Most of the road through Beech forest till Springs Junction.

Enormous trees and mountains all round; a dusting of snow on the tops of high mountains, and a lot of low cloud.

Stopped at Springs Junction for tea, 15¢ for one cup, 30¢ for me with scones, very expensive.

Drove through Lewis Pass, enormous beech trees, but all mountain obscured by low clouds. Very disappointing! Along the course of Hope River and Waiau River and Hanmer. Arrived at Hanmer at 5 p.m. and found "No Dogs" notices everywhere. Also at the only sizeable Motel. Tried three others, and finally landed at Hanmer Bridge Holiday Homes. Very very tired and rather cross. Had looked forward to cooking our chicken in a plush Motel, and we had to turn round and make up beds. light a fire, and cook chicken here. However, it is most comfortable, and we shall be snug and cosy here tonight. Katy very tired, poor little pet.

A warm and cosy night.

27th April

Set off at 10 a.m. for home. Through North Canterbury and along course of Waiau River for a short distance; very wide stony river bed. Damp at first, then after Culverden to Waipara River the most glorious poplars, bright yellow and orange along the road and river banks. No sun, so no photographs. Kitty very disappointed, but I felt it would be a waste of film.

Weke Pass most interesting rock formations.

By-passed Christchurch and stopped for coffee.

Then straight on home. arriving about 3.30 p.m.

Lots of mail for Kit and for me.

A lovely caravan holiday, four weeks away altogether! Pat did all the driving when the caravan was being towed, and did extremely well.

The diary was written by her, with a little assistance from me.

M.KIM.B. & H.P.K.B.

Continued in our next—SOUTH ISLAND

NEW VERSION OF THE 23rd PSALM FOR BUSY PEOPLE

My Lord is my Pace-Setter, I shall not rush,
He makes me stop and rest for quiet intervals.
He provides me with images of stillness which restore my serenity,
He leads me in the ways of efficiency through calmness of mind,
And His guidance is peace.
Even though I have a great many things to accomplish each day,
I will not fret for His presence is here,
His timelessness, His All-Importance, will keep me in balance.
He prepares refreshment and renewal in the midst of activity,
By anointing my mind with His oils of Tranquility,
My cup of joyous energy overflows.
Surely harmony and effectiveness shall be the fruits of my hours—
For I shall walk in the pace of my Lord, and dwell in His House
forever.

—by Toki Miyashina of Japan.

TIT BITS

THE REV. VERNON WOOD, Minister of Springfield Methodist Church, South Lambeth, London, has for the last seven years always had a snappy slogan outside his church. He's just taken down, "Swap tedium for Te Deum" and is about to put up, all ready for Christmas, "Glory to God in the High Street." Other examples of clerical humour, good, bad or awful, will be gratefully welcomed. H.D.

The judgement of a committee is usually worse than that of its least intelligent member.—Mr. Ned Johnson—U.S. financier.

A HOLIDAY OF A LIFETIME IN 1968

A cruise is becoming a very popular form of holiday these days, so we were in fashion this year as my sister and I have recently returned from one in the Easter Mediterranean and Aegean Seas.

We flew from Gatwick to Venice—in 1½ hours—and boarded the S.S. *Regina*, a Greek ship sailing under the flag of Panama.

Our first stop was Katakolon, where we went ashore by tender and walked around the small fishing village and then sat outside a small cafe drinking 'ouzo' a popular Greek wine, which we found unpleasant to say the least. We did, however, enjoy the small pieces of cheese and tomato served with it!

Some of the passengers, in the meantime, had gone on an excursion to Olympia, where the Ancient Games were held every four years for over a thousand years.

Our next stop was at Heraklion in Crete, where we went on an excursion to Knossos to see the wonderful excavations and restorations of the Palace of Knossos—a superb example of the complex civilization of the ancient Minoans. These excavations were carried out by the English archaeologist, Sir Arthur Evans, who died in 1928. We then went to the museum where we saw some wonderful and unique Minoan objects of great beauty and historic interest. Outside the museum we saw our first flowers—the mauve Jackaranda, red Hibiscus, pink Oleanders and masses of Bougainvillea in deep cerise. There were a few orange trees and loquats with their last few fruits clinging to them.

The next day we spent just cruising in the sunshine—bathing in the ship's pools, playing deck games, 'horse racing', table tennis, and in the evening there was a cinema show. Not the latest films, but fun all the same!

Then the first highlight of the voyage came when we arrived at Haifa and went for a twelve hours excursion to Jerusalem. We started on our 100 mile drive at 7 a.m. We passed signposts to Caesaria and other well-known places mentioned in the Bible; up through the Judean Hills, stopping at Lod on the way for light refreshment, and arrived at Bethlehem, only a few miles from Jerusalem, just before 12 noon. We visited the Church of the Nativity, with the traditional Birthplace of Our Lord in the crypt, and saw the famous Bells of Bethlehem that ring out on Christmas Day. From there we went through the New City of Jerusalem—rather like our local High Streets—draped in tinsel to mark the recent victory in Israel. We lunched at the Palace Hotel overlooking the Mount of Olives, and drove there later to look down on the Old City before entering it, through one of the Seven Gates. Once inside, we felt transported back to the days of Our Lord, with all the local people going about their business and taking little notice of our party, except for the children who are still inclined to make a nuisance of themselves—in our day selling postcards! We walked up the Via Dolorosa—with its 14 stations of the Cross clearly marked—until we came to the top and walked through an archway to the Church

of the Holy Sepulchre just outside the City Wall. We were interested to hear that this church is used by all the Christian Churches, each having its own part in which to worship. We then visited the Wailing Wall thronged with Jews in their long black coats and wide brimmed hats, and then on to the Mosque of Omar built over the Rock of Abraham and so called, also, the Dome of the Rock. From there we returned direct to the ship—no time to visit Tel Aviv—and arrived at 8.30 p.m., just in time as the ship was due to sail on the half-hour! We found a wonderful 'Mediterranean Buffet Supper' awaiting us on the Promenade Deck; a truly magnificent spread of every food imaginable, decoratively displayed and served by white-capped cooks. So ended a memorable day.

Cyprus was our next port of call. We went ashore at Famagusta and walked around in the blazing heat—our only too-hot day—creeping from shade to shade and soon back to our air-conditioned ship. There was an excursion to Nicosia and the ship sailed round and picked them up in the afternoon at Limosol. Then on to lovely Rhodes where we spent the morning walking round the Old City and colourful market with its fruit stalls piled high with fruit. This was our best stop for shopping for attractive or useful gifts to take home—delicate jewellery, and ropes of beads—cosy inexpensive shawls, sponges of all shapes and sizes, to mention only a few items offered for sale. In the afternoon, we drove across the thyme-scented island to Lindos, and climbed up to the Acropolis crowned with the temple of Athena. As Robert Payne writes in his 'The Isles of Greece', "In all Greece there is no more lovely temple than this." The view of the sea below is unforgettable and indescribable. On the way back to Rhodes, we stopped at a small cottage to watch a Potter working at his wheel and to admire—and purchase—some of his lovely works of art in many colours; though my favourites were the black plates and vases with white designs.

We arrived at Patmos on Whitsunday and, after a short service on board (in the cinema) at 6.45 a.m. taken by a German Pastor of the largest church in Hamburg, we went by taxi up to the Byzantine Monastery of St. John the Divine. Others did it the correct way—on donkey-back. A very rough ride! On the way down, we visited the Chapel in the Cave where St. John wrote the Book of Revelations. We found a service in progress with a dozen or more local men and one old lady taking part—all standing, for there were no seats. The outside of the building was sparkling white; a wonderful contrast for the crimson Bougainvillea growing against it.

Next day we spent in Istanbul. In the morning we visited the Blue Mosque—and the inside really is blue—a heavenly blue. On the to Suleymanien Mosque and the Kariya Mosque with their lovely murals and colourful carpets. We had lunch with a friend in his flat overlooking the Bosphorus Sea and commanding a panoramic view of Istanbul with all its Mosques and opposite—another 'highlight' of the trip—Scutari with the Florence Nightingale Hospital in the foreground and the War Graves behind. Being an Old Nightingale, this was indeed an unexpected surprise and pleasure as I had not realised we should be so near. In the afternoon,

we visited the Cathedral of St Sophia—the finest example of Byzantine architecture in the world. Then to the Old Palace of the Sultans with its marvellous display of ceramics and old jewellery; and lastly, to the Bazaar with its 92 picturesque streets and 5,000 shops! It was an Alladin's cave of jewellery and other trinkets and everything else besides. We were taken to a Turkish carpet shop, where we sat on rolls of carpet, sipping tea from tiny glasses while carpet after carpet was thrown down for our inspection. So ended another memorable day. (Unfortunately, we passed through the Dardanelles in the early hours of the morning and late at night, so did not see them.)

The we turned for home! We spent a few hours at Mykonos with its thatched windmills and 364 churches, and quiet little streets of white-washed cottages—what a contrast to bustling Istanbul! We sat at the quayside drinking lemon tea, and watching the old pink Pelican 'Petros'—a disreputable looking old bird—sunning himself, and the local fishermen selling live lobsters and crabs.

Next day we docked at Piraeus. We made a morning excursion to Athens, where we visited the Acropolis, the Temple of Zeus and saw the Arch of Hadrian, the Stadium, the Guards outside the Royal Palace in their kilts and pomponned shoes, and then visited the Archaeological Musuem and saw many famous statues and sculptures of different ages. It was indeed a city of treasures, and we saw no signs of the political turmoil.

Our next port of call was Corfu—a complete contrast, its beauty being its lush vegetation which we saw to the full on a drive up to the Achillian Palace perched high above the sea, and looking down on it. It is now a Casino, and the 19th century statues that adorned the garden were cold and lifeless compared with the ancient ones of Athens. But we enjoyed the folk dancing in Greek costume that was performed for our benefit out on the Terrace.

Back on board, after our usual well-served dinner, we had the Queen Regina Election—the prize being a free cruise next year. This was won by a lady from the Belgian Congo. We had discovered only a few days before that we were sharing a table in the dining saloon with last year's Queen Regina and her husband. She was a German girl from Munster—as charming as she was pretty!

Our last port of call was Dubrovnik, and her we had only four hours stay. Just in time to drive through the Ombla Valley to the springs and then to Zarcoica Hill for a wonderful view of the fortified town, islands and countryside, and back to the Old City inside which no wheeled traffic is allowed. Its charm lay in its narrow streets with their gay window-boxes, and drapes, from side to side, of colourful clothes hanging out to dry. The Old City boasted the oldest chemist shop in the world and still in use. Our Guide was a friendly person and gave us greetings from Marshal Tito! He also told us to remember seven things about Yugoslavia—She had—if I remember rightly:

- 7 Frontiers
- 6 Republics
- 5 Nationalities

- 4 Religions
- 3 Languages
- 2 Alphabets and
- 1 Wish—FREEDOM!

On our return to the ship, we had a wonderful Farewell Dinner with champagne and every luxury food you can mention (this was not a luxury cruise), and the evening closed with a Concert given by members of the passengers—a family affair, delightful in its simplicity.

Next day we disembarked at Venice at 9 a.m., and took a long last look at our ship to which we had returned so often. We spent the day 'doing' Venice. We had seen so much, but Venice could still enchant—St. Mark's Square and St. Mark's—the Church of the Saluté, where we saw a bride and her groom leaving to embark in their flower-bedecked launch to travel down the Grand Canal. We followed in the Vaporetto and drank to them in 'citro presse' by the Rialto Bridge. After lunch we visited a glass-making showroom and watched while a vase was being fashioned and tempered in a blazing furnace. Then we collected our baggage and made for the airport for our flight home.

A holiday of a lifetime? *the* holiday of a lifetime wethought!

E.W.R.W.

TRAINING WITH A DIFFERENCE

Operation "Mole"

The Queen Alexandra Royal Army Nursing Corps of the 217 E. General Hospital were in camp for annual training at Browdown (121 W.E.T.C.) when the torrential rain of Sunday, 15th September caused flooding over the South of England, and the River Mole in Surrey burst its banks and flooded the East and West Molesey area.

The Commanding Officer, on hearing and seeing the plight of the residents of the East Molesey area, offered the services of the Unit, via the D.D.M.S. Southern Command, to the Local Authority and these were accepted and the Unit proceeded to Esher, Surrey, in four parties.

The Advance Party left on Monday at 16.00 hours and contained no nursing officers. At 17.30 hours the second party left Browdown and two nursing officers were included. They were taken to the local Health Department at Esher, where they found within its environ the King Georges' Hall and nearby Youth Centre. After conference with the advance party and the Medical Officer of Health, it was determined that the King George's Hall should be used as a reception depot, it having an excellent kitchen and adequate space for feeding and sleeping of refugees, whilst the Youth Centre became the food stores. An Operations Room was set up at the King George's Hall and a Medical Inspection room was established.

The British Red Cross, the Women's Royal Voluntary Service and St. John's had already amassed clothing and this was set out on the platform of the hall. Throughout the whole exercise, the Unit was ably supported by these voluntary services and their generous help and appreciative co-operation cannot be under-estimated. By 21.00 hours on Monday 16th September, the two nursing sisters, together with members of the Unit, had prepared the hall for the reception of refugees and set up the Medical Inspection room. A conference had been held with Miss Cole, Supervisor, D.N.A., and Mr. Rackham, Health Inspector. A delivery to the residents housebound by the floods was commenced of hot soup and hot drinks and it was determined that one of the nursing officers should, the following morning, go out and purchase food which was to be used for delivery to the housebound refugees and to be supplied to the reception areas. The nursing officer, a housewife in civilian life, went to the Supermarket at 08.30 hours before it had opened for normal business and, in minutes, had spent £1,500. Never had she had such a full housekeeping purse or spent so much in so short a time. The choice of foods concentrated on was pre-packed food which required no cooking as most of the refugees were confined to the first floor and had no cooking facilities. She also purchased tinned fruit, luncheon meat, bread, butter and preserves and also a small supply of baby food and pet food. Unfortunately, it was insufficient as baby food was in large demand. In the urgency of the spending spree, Green-Shield Stamps were forgotten. The Supermarket delivered the food to the Youth Centre where it was sorted and stacked and the Nursing Officer, assisted by Mr. Rackham, took over the distribution of the food whilst a second sister was out on a three-ton lorry delivering the food to the housebound refugees.

On Tuesday, 17th September at 02.00 hours, a third party left Browndown and it included most of the cooks of the Unit. A fourth party was sent for at 08.30 hours and two more sisters were included in this party. On arrival at Esher, they were based at King George's Hall which by now had a steady flow of refugees coming in. They took over the distribution of food with help from sixth formers of a nearby girls' school. Following a radio appeal, the telephone was manned continuously and sufficient private residents extended hospitality and accommodation, the result of which, all the refugees that came in on Tuesday were accommodated at private addresses that night.

An admission roll was started on arrival at King George's Hall and many telephone enquiries from anxious relatives were relieved when we were able to give information to them. The Medical Inspection room was used for minor ailments, although one old lady was admitted to hospital straight from King George's Hall. The cooks were based at King George's Hall and throughout the day were preparing soups and stews for distribution and the local youth assisted the Unit in the flooded areas. The remainder of the Unit remained at Browndown but were on call and the final party left for Esher on Tuesday, 17th September at 15.30 hours. Owing to all our

available transport being at Esher, a naval coach was borrowed from Haslar Hospital to convey the rest of the Unit. This party included seven nursing officers.

On arrival at Esher, two nursing officers were hastily despatched by a three-tonner to Hurst Park County Primary School, another to Imber Court, the Police Training College, and the remainder stayed at King George's Hall.

At Hurst Park School, the two nursing officers found the newly built school situated on an island surrounded by water. They were welcomed by the Voluntary Services, the British Red Cross, the Vicar's wife who had a welcome cup of tea, the School Caretaker and his wife, the School Meals Supervisor and cook. They were busily engaged looking after 20 old people, 15 women and 5 men who had been evacuated and whose ages ranged from 80 to 92 years. The school hall had been made into a dormitory with camp beds and safari beds provided by the local people and the 20 old people were happily watching the T.V. in a classroom.

This reception area was entirely self-sufficient and very good meals were provided by the school meals service. Two members of the 221 F.D.S. joined the sisters and together they prepared to settle the old folk for their first night in the school. Most of the volunteers were able to go to their homes for the night. As can be appreciated, although during the hours of day these old people were orientated, by night they became very confused and one old lady of 92 insisted on trying on everyone's shoes. During the night, a pet dog belonging to one of the refugees became distressed and obviously ill and, on questioning the owner, she admitted that the dog was a diabetic. It was duly administered insulin and made a rapid recovery.

The following day, the relatives of one of the old ladies called to take her to their home but she refused to leave the school and they left without her. Several teenage boys proved helpful in running a messenger service using canoes and kayaks. It was not until the three district nurses brought in by three-tonners and D.U.K.W's had visited the school and identified their various patients that the nursing officers were able to administer the various medicine to the old people. The Red Cross and Voluntary Services were wonderful in providing the sisters at the Hurst Park School with mackintoshes, bed pans and urinals and the volunteers generously took clothing home to wash and returned it clean and ironed within 24 hours. Infant toilets, hand basins and chairs can prove irksome after a few hours but these old people were uncomplaining and so very appreciative to everyone for everything that was being done for them. The school was completely isolated with no outside contact and during Wednesday the Education Officer came looking for the Headmaster whose wife had heard nothing from him since Monday. Great praise must be given to the untiring work of the Caretaker whose constant watch on the drains at the school kept all services in running order.

The nursing officer who was despatched to Imber Court set up a Medical Inspection room and commenced an admission register which proved valuable in answering the endless enquiries for missing persons.

The four sisters of the final party on arrival at King George's Hall relieved three of the Q.A.R.A.N.C. and took over the duties of feeding the refugees, assisted in re-housing and washing-up etc. At 23.00 hours the hall was clear and all volunteers had returned home. The hopes of a quiet night were soon shattered when a call was received that a coach load of 47 persons was coming. They arrived at 24.00 hours and the party included three dogs, one puppy and four budgerigars. They had been isolated and had been picked up by one of the three-tonners, and very much welcomed the hot meal given to them before bedding them down on stretchers in the hall. The hall lights were dimmed and the sisters confined themselves to the Medical Inspection room and kitchen.

Throughout the night members of the Unit who had been unloading 20 tons of food which arrived to replenish supplies were fed. At 05.00 hours the cooking of breakfasts was commenced and, on opening one of the ovens, it was found to be full of socks and trousers belonging to men who were snatching a sleep before venturing forth again into the flood water.

Having called the refugees with early morning tea, they were then fed with breakfast and re-housing commenced. But during the morning, two lorry loads of bread arrived at the Centre, following a call to the bread manufacturers, and nursing sisters with men of the Parachute Regiment and volunteers from the refugees, unloaded 10,000 wrapped loaves. These covered the entire floor of the canteen and took two hours to unload.

It was decided that the 221 F.D.S. from Kingston were to take over from the 217 E. General Hospital and so it was determined that we should pull out at 18.00 hours. The nursing officers based outside King George's Hall were called in and the two from Hurst Park Primary School started their return journey in a Corporation Dust Cart, transferred to a D.U.K.W. and completed it in a three-tonner, having at one stage been directed by a constable on point duty clutching a plate of baked beans in one hand and using the other hand to direct traffic.

All the 11 Q.A.R.A.N.C. officers had the good fortune to return to camp in a minibus and never before has there been so silent a journey. From the moment of embussing until camp was reached, not a word was uttered. Surely a record for 11 Q.A.R.A.N.C.'s!

Exercise "Mole" was certainly a change from normal camp training and the grateful appreciation of the refugees and the house-bound victims, the co-operation of the volunteers and the unstinting help from all the members of the Public Health Department made for us a very memorable and worthwhile Exercise.

MAJOR M. J. FLEET, T.A. Q.A.R.A.N.C.

T.A.V.

A QUICK AND INTERESTING SWEET

$\frac{1}{2}$ lb. Marshmallows
 $\frac{1}{2}$ pint black coffee (not too strong)
Dash of sherry optional.

Dissolve marshmallows in the coffee and when cold pour into individual glass dishes and decorate with cream and nuts.

ITEMS OF INTEREST

Cartoonist who drew with Flanders Mud

Towards the end of the First World War, when I was serving as an Army nursing sister at Bermondsey Military Hospital, in South East London, a patient complained to me that he had lost "an old Coleman's mustard tin".

I could not imagine why that should cause him such distress, but I found the orderly who had just cleared the lockers. The orderly admitted having thrown out the tin because it was "in a filthy disgusting state.

"But that's my Flanders mud!" objected the patient, and there was a rush to the refuse bins to retrieve it. When we found it the patient caressed it with eager fingers.

The patient was your own Strube, the cartoonist who sent back to the Daily Express from the Front drawings gay and often grave, sketched on any odd piece of paper he could find, often with no more than his bare finger dipped in the very mud of Flanders.

By the time he reached the reasonable comfort of a hospital ward, his tools were more sophisticated.

He brought gaiety and mirth to the ward with his acid-sharp comments on nurses, doctors, and fellow patients. His cartoons appeared on my office door about once a week, but not once did I catch him pinning them there.

Sent by Mrs. J. E. Vining, Millbank Branch—copy of her mother's letter sent to be printed in the Daily Express 23rd November 1968. Mrs. King was T.A.N.S. First World War.

Recent Additions to the Q.A.R.A.N.C. Museum

1. (a) *Medallion* commemorating the centenary of the Armed Forces Institute of Pathology, Washington, D.C. presented to Dame Margot Turner, D.B.E., R.R.C. on her visit to the U.S.A. in 1965.
(b) *Photograph* showing the Director of the Armed Forces Institute of Pathology, Brigadier General Joe Blumberg, presenting the medallion to Dame Margot.
2. (a) *Medals and Decorations* of the late Dame Katharine H. Jones, D.B.E., R.R.C. and Bar.
(b) *Illuminated Book* presented to Dame Katharine on her retirement from the post of Matron-in-Chief in 1944.
(c) *Personal Diary* of Dame Katharine whilst Principle Matron B.E.F. September 1939 to June 1940.

- (d) *Pamphlets and letters*, both personal and official, received by Dame Katharine during the 1939-1945 War.
(Items *c* and *d* are not on display but may be seen and read on request).
3. *Medals and Decorations* of Miss E. M. Wilcock, A.R.R.C., Boer War and 1914-18 War.
 4. *Medals and Decorations* of Miss H. E. Panton, T.F.N.S. Including the Military Medal and the Portuguese Order of Honour, the Military Order of Christ, both of which were awarded for bravery under fire, during the 1914-18 War.
 5. *Photograph* of Dame Maud McCarthy, G.B.E.R.R.C., with Major Julia Stimson, Superintendent of the U.S.A. Nurse Corps during her visit to the U.S.A. in 1925.
 6. *Medals and Decorations* of Colonel O. M. Watson, O.B.E., R.C.C. (not yet mounted).
 7. Until May 1969, two of our exhibits may be seen on show at the Wellcome Institute of Medicine Exhibition at 183, Euston Road, London. They are:
 - (a) *The Territorial Army Nursing Service* walking out uniform, as worn by Dame Alicia Lloyd Still when Matron of the 5th General Hospital, T.A.
 - (b) *Ward uniform of the First World War*.

Medicine and Surgery in the Great War 1914-1918

An Exhibition to commemorate the 50th anniversary of the Armistice, 11th November 1918

In the Museum of the Wellcome Institute of the History of Medicine

183 Euston Road London N.W.1.

Open to the public 12th November 1968

Buses 14, 18, 30, 73.

Stations: Euston, Euston Square, Warren Street.

Any Good at Stitchcraft

The annual Army Art and Crafts Exhibition is to be held at the Royal Tournament, Earls Court, London, from the 10th to 25th July, this year. The competition has classes for oil painting, painting in media other than oils, drawing, model making, wood work and carpentry, photography, stitchcraft, glazed pottery, sculpture and wood carving, metal work and marquetry. Serving officers and soldiers, including members of the W.R.A.C. and Q.A.R.A.N.C., wives of serving personnel and Junior Soldiers are eligible to enter. Entry forms may be obtained by units from the Command/District Education Officers, and when completed should be sent to The Commandant, Institute of Army Education, 433 Holloway Road, London N.7. The closing date is to be the 30th April.

Tower Restaurant, Tower of London

The Tower Restaurant is available from 1st October to 31st March for dinners, social functions etc. There is a licensed bar and arrangements can be made to see the Ceremony of the Keys. Convenient parking facilities are available in the immediate vicinity. An early booking is recommended.

Lt.-Colonel Hudson, who is a member of the Totland, Yarmouth and Freshwater branch of the British Legion, visited a Mr. Newnes who has been ill for some time. He was very thrilled to discover that she was a Q.A. and is very anxious to have news of a Miss E. Riches who nursed him in No. 6 General Hospital in Rouen in 1916. Mr. Newnes was first in the Royal Flying Corps and then a bugler in the Royal Tank Regiment. Has anyone any knowledge of this lady that could be passed on to this old soldier?

NEWS OF MEMBERS

Mrs. Peter Pietriche (*nee* Capt. R. H. Hickman) was married in 1965 and now lives in Merriwa, N.S.W., Australia. Her husband is a stock and station agent there. She says her small daughter, aged 2, is a typical Australian in her love of the water and sun. Mrs. Pietriche also gives news of her sister, Mrs. G. B. Chamberlain (*nee* Lt. P. A. Hickman) who now lives in Stratford-le-Hope and has three daughters.

Miss M. E. Jagged Q.A.I.M.N.S.(R) from 1915-47, who has been living in Bournemouth has now become a resident of Queen Mary's House, St. Leonards.

Lieutenant T. D. Carpenter, who completed her S.S.C. two years ago, is now in South Carolina, U.S.A. and we hope to hear more of her activities there in the near future.

HONOUR FOR Q.A.R.A.N.C. OFFICER (T. & A.V.R.)

Captain Pauline Bretten, Q.A.T.A.N.C., who is serving with 217 (E) General Hospital R.A.M.C.(V) has been awarded a Florence Nightingale Committee Scholarship to study hospital planning with the specific problems of Operating Theatres.

The scholarship has been awarded specifically to enable Captain Bretten to study in Washington with U.S. Surgeon General's Department, the work presented to the Committee of the American Army which led up to the design of M.U.S.T. American Army Mobile Hospital System.

Sister Bretten holds the appointment of Planning Officer (Nursing) at St. George's Hospital, and hopes to take up her award to work in Washington in April, May and June, 1969.

OBITUARY

MAJOR G. MUDGE, R.R.C.

The Association has lost a very staunch friend in the unexpected death last November of Major Mudge.

Major Mudge joined the Q.A.I.M.N.S. Reserve in 1929 and on the formation of the Q.A.R.A.N.C. was granted a Short Service Commission. Her varied career in Military Hospitals and Units at home and abroad finished with service at the M.R.S. Guards Depot, Caterham—and one of her most cherished possessions was the silver cigarette box presented to her by the Guards officers on her retirement in 1954.

Georgetta, as she liked to be called, then became Assistant Editor of the Association *Gazette* until early in 1966 and during these years worked hard for its success. Although in later years she was far from well she hid this under her cheerful manner and indomitable spirit, and even after she moved down to the South Coast still came up regularly to the office—but ill health and the long journey forced her to give up the Assistant Editorship; she remained a member of the *Gazette* Committee at our request.

Georgetta was also a member of the Brighton and Hove Branch Committee from its inauguration, and was well liked by all her new friends.

The simple funeral service was in Devon at her request, but the Association was represented by Mrs. Cornish, and the many lovely flowers from her relatives and friends spoke of her popularity.

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HONOURS AND AWARDS

R.R.C.

Colonel M. Moreton
Lieut.-Colonel M. Marsh

A.R.R.C.

Lieut.-Colonel E. M. Coppack
Major H. D. Duncan

FORTHCOMING MARRIAGES

MR. G. C. N. BRAMLEY and CAPTAIN C. A. POLLARD, Q.A.R.A.N.C.

The engagement is announced between Gerald Bramley, M.A., son of the Rev. J. A. Bramley of Southwick, Hants. and Dr. I. J. S. Bramley of Chiswick, London and Cynthia Pollard, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Pollard, of Melton Mowbray, Leicestershire.

MR. C. A. L. PULLING and MISS S. E. MAGGS

The engagement is announced from Hong Kong between Clive, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Pulling of Great Bookham, Surrey and Lieut. Susan Elizabeth Maggs, Q.A.R.A.N.C., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. C. Maggs of 14 Highbridge, Hythe, Kent.

CAPTAIN P. M. R. HILL and MISS D. C. FORD

The engagement is announced between Peter Hill, R.E., elder son of the late Colonel A. R. Hill and Mrs. Hill, of Meonstoke, Southampton and Diane Cecelia Ford, Q.A.R.A.N.C., eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Ford of Annerley, London.

MR. M. HANSON and MISS E. A. SIMON

The engagement is announced between Flying Officer Michael Hanson, R.A.F., elder son of Mrs. V. M. Hanson and the late Eugene F. W. Hanson of Albrighton, Shropshire and Lieut. Elizabeth Anne Simon, Q.A.R.A.N.C., elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. Simon, of Birmingham.

MR. W. H. FOREMAN and MISS J. KENDALL

The engagement is announced between William H. Foreman of Hamilton House, Deverill Road, Warminster and Joyce, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. Kendall of 27 Ludlow Close, Warminster, Wilts.

DEATHS

- DAME LOUISA WILKINSON, D.B.E., R.R.C., died on December 4th 1968 very suddenly at Crowborough. Matron-in-Chief 1944-1948 and Q.A.R.A.N.C. Association Founder Administrator.
- MISS HELEN HADDOU, R.R.C., T.A.N.S. (1st World War) died October 6th 1968. Aged 87 years.
- MISS C. M. RIMER, Q.A.I.M.N.S.(R) died on November 11th 1968. Aged 80 years. Joined service 1940. Retired September 1945.
- MISS ALMA MARGARET MARY DENNY, R.R.C., Q.A.I.M.N.S. died November 10th 1968 at Wells, Somerset. Aged 93 years. Miss Denny was the elder daughter of the late Canon Edward Denny.
- MAJOR JOAN (JANE) EVERETT, R.R.C., Q.A.I.M.N.S. (Rtd.) died November 11th 1968. She joined Q.A.I.M.N.S. on July 6th 1932 and retired on account of disability in October 1952.
- MISS SOPHIE MARY LOVELUCK, Q.A.I.M.N.S. (Rtd.) died October 14th 1968. She served from 1929-32 when she retired on disability.
- MISS E. M. WOOTTON, Q.A.I.M.N.S. (Retd.) died at the home of her niece in Ashford, Surrey. Miss Wootton joined Q.A.M.N.S.(I) in 1924 and transferred to Q.A.I.M.N.S. in 1929. She retired in 1950. Former Principal Matron.
- MISS HILDA MARY JONES, R.R.C., Q.A.I.M.N.S. (Rtd.) died at the Knoll Nursing Home, Walmer, Kent in her 84th year. Miss Jones was twice mentioned in Despatches. Formerly Matron Q.A.I.M.N.S.
- MISS MARGARET B. CLELLAND, Q.A.I.M.N.S. (Rtd.) died on February 5th 1969 very suddenly. Served from 1926-47.
- MISS F. M. STEELE, Q.A.I.M.N.S.(R) (Rtd.) died peacefully on July 1968. Miss Steele served in Q.A.I.M.N.S.(R) from 1914-1919. Also from August 1939-1943.
- MISS ELLA MARGARET USHERWOOD, A.R.R.C., Q.A.I.M.N.S.(R) 1915-1919. Died November 20th 1968.
- MISS N. S. TOWNSHEND, Q.A.I.M.N.S.(R) 1915-1919. died December 26th 1968.
- MRS. S. H. DAVIDSON, A.R.R.C., Q.A.I.M.N.S.(R) T.A.N.S. died early February 1969.
- MISS F. ORFORD died December 29th 1968 at Howard House, Gerrards Cross.
- MISS E. I. JONES, died November 27th 1968 at Howard House, Gerrards Cross.
- MRS. M. CLEGG died November 15th 1968 at St. Mary's Hospital, Launceston, Cornwall.
- MISS D. W. CHEETHAM, R.R.C. died December 18th 1968.
- MRS. M. RICHARDS, R.R.C. died December 30th 1968.
- MISS M. EARDLEY died December 4th 1968.
- CAPTAIN V. PONTIN, Q.A.R.A.N.C. died 27th November 1968. Joined service 1964.
- MISS LAURA ELIZABETH JAMES, M.M., R.R.C., Q.A.I.M.N.S. (Rtd.) died at Mount Nursing Home, St. Leonards-on-Sea on February 23rd 1969, aged 88 years.

APPOINTMENTS—SENIOR OFFICERS

Major J. M. McDonnell, appointed Matron, Military Hospital Tidworth, w.e.f. 20.th December 1968.

Major V. W. Cavey, A.R.R.C., appointed Matron, British Military Maternity Hospital, Penang, w.e.f. 18th January 1969.

PROMOTIONS—REGULAR OFFICERS

To Colonel

A/Colonel E. H. Litherland, A.R.R.C., 4.12.68.

To Lieut-Colonel

A/Lieut-Colonel H. Cattanach, R.R.C., 4.12.68.

To Major

Captains: A. O'Mahoney, 24.11.68; P. Elliott, G. Strunkis, 3.12.68; S. M. Cooper, 25.12.68; D. J. Simpson, 11.2.69.

PROMOTIONS—SHORT SERVICE COMMISSION

Lieutenant to Captain

Lieutenants: S. Scott, J. L. St. John, D. Steele, R. A. Lindoe, B. F. G. Jarvis, 21.11.68; P. E. Rhodes-Cooke, 1.12.68; M. Chalmers, 3.12.68; J. Machin, 8.12.68; M. I. Clinch, 17.12.68; A. McClay, 1.1.69; G. A. Hughes, C. O'Reilly, P. A. Shannon, M. Smith, 2.1.69; S. J. Leigh, 10.1.69; J. K. Mills, E. J. G. Robertson, 30.1.69; M. L. Kelly, 5.2.69; S. A. Hogan, 17.2.69; I. Boyd, 23.2.69; I. G. Rees, 27.2.69.

RETIREMENTS—REGULAR OFFICERS

Majors: J. M. Woods, 11.11.68; I. J. Robertson, 15.11.68; P. I. Gray, 16.11.68; B. Foreman, 24.11.68; A. O'Neill, 26.11.68.

Captain B. A. Ellwood (*nee* Burt), Major M. Chamberlain, 30.11.68.

Colonel P. C. Stewart, 4.12.68.

Majors: J. McLoughlin, 9.1.69; J. E. M. Godfrey, 25.2.69.

SHORT SERVICE COMMISSIONED OFFICERS

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

Captains: A. Hall, 1.11.68; V. A. Vernon, 26.11.68; F. J. Firmstone, S. J. Humphreys, E. A. Johnson, S. Sparrow, S. Thorpe, 29.11.68; P. Brennan, 28.12.68; J. A. Watson, 3.1.69; R. E. Roberts, 6.1.69; M. W. Pedley, 7.1.69; N. M. McKnight, 10.1.69; A. K. I. Varrow, M. Steele, 25.1.69.; S. F. Capsey, 31.1.69; J. E. Smith, 3.2.69; E. M. T. McCloskey, 9.2.69.

Lieutenants: M. R. R. Gerrard, B. F. G. Jarvis, 21.11.68; B. A. Doak, A. Philpott, 30.1.69; I. G. Rees, 27.2.69; C. M. Plamer, 28.2.69.

Resignations

Captain M. C. Reason, 7.1.69.

Lieutenants: E. A. Compton, 15.12.68; S. M. Perrin, 26.12.68; M. Boileau, 2.1.69; A. M. McClay, 8.1.69; M. T. McCrory, 9.1.69.

RETIREMENT ON MARRIAGE

Lieutenants: V. A. Pantilla (*nee* Catherall), G. Tasker (*nee* Plakans), P. M. Fairbrother (*nee* Mathews), E. Harold (*nee* Howbridge).

OFFICERS POSTED OVERSEAS

Hong Kong

Majors: D. P. Ingleton, 13.11.68; M. T. Rees, 16.1.69.

Captain J. Humphries, 16.1.69.

Lieutenants: R. E. Pearson, 13.11.68; A. Picking, 16.12.68; S. M. Fraser, 16.1.69.

Singapore

Majors: M. Bemrose, 13.11.68; B. Jones, 28.11.68; J. Pease, 16.1.69.

Lieutenants: M. Fisher, 16.12.68; D. A. Nicholls, 16.1.69; D. J. Brockway, 16.1.69; B. D. Smith, 17.2.69.

Terendak

Captain D. Lockett, 13.11.68.

Lieutenants: M. R. Battley, C. M. King, M. N. E. Garrett, 16.12.68; S. M. S. Thewlis, 20.12.68; E. P. Galloway, 6.2.69; S. P. Chaffey, 17.2.69.

Kluang

Lieutenant M. McCabe, 17.2.69.

Penang

Lieutenant C. O'Reilly, 17.2.69.

Dhekalia

Majors: S. Y. K. H. Turpin, 27.11.68; G. R. Dawe, E. Walls, 27.12.68.

Captains: M. A. Flynn, 25.11.68; H. Rance, 27.12.68.

Lieutenants: E. McGurk, 12.11.68; P. Vincent, 21.1.69; J. M. Arigho, 24.1.69.

REGULAR OFFICERS POSTED TO HOME ESTABLISHMENTS

Lt.-Col.	A. A. Williams	H.Q. S. Command	29.1.69
" "	F. M. Marsh	Iserlohn	25.2.69
Major	J. M. Adams	Iserlohn	16.10.69
" "	M. Stephenson	Cambridge	20.10.68
" "	M. Hitchcock	M. M. H. Woolwich	24.10.68
" "	M. Moynahan	Cambridge	30.10.68
" "	M. G. Lawrence	Iserlohn	7.11.68
" "	M. C. J. Russell	Tidworth	18.11.68
" "	K. Twohig	Musgrave Park	22.11.68
" "	J. Godtschaik	Rinteln	22.11.68
" "	E. A. A. Meaden	Rinteln	22.12.68
" "	M. H. Whitford	L.M.M.H.	5.1.69
" "	E. Thomas	Millbank	8.1.69
Captain	A. M. Crick	R.H.H. Woolwich	13.11.68

STATE FINAL EXAMINATIONS**PASS LIST—OCTOBER 1968**

S. Band	C. D. Mercer
D. K. Bass Freund	D. J. Pearce
S. A. Bishop	S. L. Squires
K. A. Boon	J. Towe
R. Brockbank	E. C. van Weegen
M. Hoare (<i>nee</i> Herrington)	E. J. Williamson
C. Hopkins	J. F. Clough
C. M. Inches	D. S. Hart
J. D. Lord	M. A. Joenson
J. E. Mayes	V. J. Walters

PASSED MIDWIFERY PART I—NOVEMBER 1968

Lieut.	J. B. Travers	A/Sgt.	S. Pande
A/Sgt.	M. Bunt	"	M. E. Tucker
"	C. R. Everest	"	C. M. Anderson
	B. Watson		

PASSED MIDWIFERY PART II—DECEMBER 1968

Lieut.	H. A. Rainnie	Lieut.	M. Donnelly
			Lieut. W. Wilkinson

PASSED M.T.D. COURSE

Captain M. A. Nesbitt

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

To B.A.O.R.

Privates: J. L. Jones, P. W. Jones, J. M. Lambourn, J. Skinner, C. E. McConnell, J. M. Bischler, P. Risdon, M. J. Gibson, P. M. Hulme, S. Puning, M. Shubert, P. M. Miller, L. Roberts, S. Costello, M. H. Gray, R. Morrison, E. R. Hasnip, L. Price, P. H. Scott, P. L. Waygood, J. S. Long, L. McClasham, L. J. Palmer, L. Smith, P. E. Marshall, K. Johnson, H. Hunn, K. Reed, B. J. Rose, M. Scaife, P. K. Moss, J. M. Speir, C. M. Nicholls, B. A. Jones, E. M. Allen, J. De Banke, V. A. Francis, A. MacKenzie, M. Mawson, J. E. Anderson, P. R. Holland, J. M. Anstee.

To FARELF

Privates: F. M. Davies, M. A. Luther, P. E. Milburn, S. Pinkerton, S. A. Robinson, E. Sharp, B. Smith, H. Stevenson, Y. M. Taylor, M. Heyes, A. G. Sumner, R. A. MacMillan, M. F. A. Mitchell, D. R. Palmer, M. Prosser, P. Blow, E. A. Taylor, J. M. Morgan, P. Bhotia, B. Roka, G. Clegg, J. Doncaster, K. M. Douglas, K. M. Skeet, C. J. Stephens, C. M. Carey, E. A. Marsden, I. P. M. Parr.

To Cyprus

Privates: J. Ayer, J. M. Boardman, G. E. Lund, P. E. Stevens.

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

PERIOD ENDING FEBRUARY 1969

To Cambridge Hospital, Aldershot

Sgts.: P. J. Michie, S. D. Clarke.
A/Sgts.: C. R. Everest, M. E. Tucker.
Cpls.: S. Pande, S. L. Squires, E. R. Morrison.
L/Cpls.: D. E. Bontoft, J. Findley, V. N. Lawn, S. R. Le Masurier, J. P. Soden, M. M. Bennett.
A/L/Cpls.: C. M. Anderson, J. A. Dyer, A. M. Robinson, B. Watson, A. M. F. Morrissey.
Privates: D. M. Bailey, J. Longman, S. A. Fallon, I. Newton, T. Fitzsimons, J. Selwyn, L. P. Kelso.

To Military Hospital, Tidworth

A/L/Cpl. M. Webster.
Privates: E. Stewart, S. W. Robinson, C. E. Peacock, E. Osborne, A. Neen, K. J. Mould, I. L. Hinks, N. Evans, D. Dempster, C. A. Davis, C. Chisholm, T. B. Bute, L. Waddell, S. M. A. Petch, N. U. O'Rourke, R. A. Jones, P. A. Hunt, I. Hale, M. K. Godenzie, V. E. Fox, F. R. Browne, H. J. Baker, J. Calvesbert, A. L. Fowler, E. Hellen, M. J. Whitaker.

To Queen Alexandra Hospital, Millbank

W.O. II C. H. Jackson.
Cpl. M. Brunt.
L/Cpls.: M. Evans, L. Hellis, F. M. Holder, E. L. Wade.
A/L/Cpls.: S. D. Sinha, I. Kumai.
Privates: A. Winnert, R. Tamang, F. W. Rai, J. Newbold, M. H. Mackey, G. M. Lloyd, J. C. Jackson, R. B. Dyer, J. M. Bridgeman, C. M. Boyce, S. Henderson, D. Bale, J. M. Ballance, A. Cooney, R. C. Wass, G. M. Goodchild, S. E. Walker (*nee* Astley).

To Royal Herbert Hospital, Woolwich

A/L/Cpl. J. Kennerley.
Privates: A. J. Kilverton (*nee* MacLaren), J. Harkness, T. Watson.

To Military Hospital, Catterick

Privates: M. E. Grant, J. M. Cooper, C. Brind, J. L. Breech, F. E. Richardson,
C. V. A. Griffin, S. Carman, J. H. Evans, M. H. Dewsnap. S. U. Cox,
F. W. Rai, S. Rodgers.

To Louise Margaret Maternity Hospital

A/Sgt. E. J. Williamson.

Cpls.: S. Lewis, D. S. Hart, J. D. Lord, E. C. Nan-Weegen, S. Squires.

Private A. Fallon.

To Military Hospital, Colchester

Privates: A. Dryden, S. A. Fairman, J. Potter, J. Brannigan, S. G. Cresswell,
A. E. Claydon, E. M. Evans, F. E. Fox, A. J. Fudge, L. Haycroft, H. S.
Jones, V. P. Jones-Burke, D. M. Marketis, G. B. Russell.

To R.A.D.C. Training Centre

Private S. M. Robinson.

To Q.A.R.A.N.C. Training Centre

Cpl. E. Willis.

A/Cpl. I. C. Namchy.

L/Cpls.: T. E. Grant, J. M. Anstee.

Privates: S. F. Bewes, S. C. Austin, S. E. Asprey.

Q.A.R.A.N.C. JUNIOR RANKS—PROMOTIONS

PERIOD ENDING 28TH FEBRUARY, 1969

To Commission

C. R. Everest, M. E. Tucker, Pande, S.

Sergeants

M. E. Bruce-Quay.

Corporals

M. F. Evans.

L/Corporals

R. M. Willis, G. M. Williams, J. E. Clough, M. Heyes, L. Parrington, D. M.
Smith, J. Sheppard, J. Couldwell, T. E. Grant.

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OCTOBER TO DECEMBER 1968

BENEVOLENCE	£	s.	d.
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In tribute to Major J. Woods	6	10	0
In tribute to Miss P. Gibbs	1	0	0
Christmas Donations	238	13	0
Guild of St. Helena	50	0	0
Manchester Branch	10	0	0
East Kent Branch	20	0	0
Millbank Branch	50	0	0
Woolwich Branch	100	0	0
Woolwich Branch—(for some special need)	50	0	0
Major P. A. Jones	1	0	0
Miss M. Steenson	7	0	0
Miss K. R. Truman	1	0	0
Total from donations under £1	1	15	0
GENERAL PURPOSES			
Terendak Branch	39	0	0
Millbank Branch	60	0	0
GAZETTE FUND			
In tribute to Major G. Mudge	2	11	6
In tribute to Major J. Woods	2	15	0
Miss H. Ellison	1	0	0
Colonel A. O'Connell (retd.)	10	0	0
Millbank Branch	60	0	0
C.U.A. (Aldershot) Branch	100	0	0
Total of donations under £1	15	0	0

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