

Colonel P.C. Stewart, R.R.C.

Queen Alexandra's Royal Army Nursing Corps Association

Vol. 6 No 2

1969--2

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

Patron

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

Vice-Patrons:	MISS C. M. ROY, C.B.E., R.R.C., M.M. MISS D. C. BRIDGES, C.B.E., R.R.C.	
President:	BRIGADIER B. M. GORDON, R.R.C., Q.H.N.S., Director Army Nursing Service	
Chairman:	LTCOL. E. F. DAVIES, R.R.C. (Retd.)	
Vice-Chairman:	COLONEL P. G. BENNETT, C.B.E., R.R.C.	
GAZETTE Readers' Representative:	Mrs. D. M. HAMMOND, ex-T.A.N.S.	

VOL. 6, NO. 2

1969-2

EDITORIAL

Another very successful Annual General Meeting and Reunion has been held and in spite of very many other attractions, that were taking place on that day, it was most encouraging to see so many members present.

Colonel L. M. Rose, R.R.C., is most sadly having to relinquish her office of Hon. General Secretary and we just cannot express in words our great appreciation of all her unstinted help and work on our behalf during the past eleven years. A very, very big "Thank you Colonel Rose".

We extend a most warm welcome to her successor, Colonel P. C. Stewart, R.R.C., who very kindly agreed to take up the appointment and whose photograph is on the cover.

Our very sincere apologies to Australia for the error in adding New South Wales to the Victoria Branch. We can assure members it was a slip of the pen.

To all members who received Awards in the Birthday Honours, we send our warm congratulations, and good wishes. Also to those members who have married during 1969. We hope these members will continue their membership and send their new names and addresses to Headquarters.

COLONEL L. M. ROSE, R.R.C. (Retd.)

An Appreciation

It was a great honour to have been asked to write a short appreciation on behalf of those of us who have had the privilege of serving with Colonel Rose whilst she has been Honorary General Secretary of the Association—an office she has held for eleven years, and is now relinquishing.

Those already working at Headquarters were delighted when Colonel Rose agreed to serve as Honorary General Secretary and how right we were!

The continuity of her service has helped in no small way to ensure the security of an "alive and thriving" Association. She has held the office with integrity and charm, and has always been ready to listen and to help with any day-to-day problems that have arisen. There must be many occasions when her sense of humour has proved a blessing to her, as well as to her colleagues. The hours of time she has given on our behalf can only be measured by results, such as close co-operation with all sections of membership and a smoothrunning office—to mention but two.

We hope that we shall see her often, but that she will now have time for a little relaxation. She has our thanks and good wishes.

E.A.B.

THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

A Synopsis of the Minutes of the 21st Annual General Meeting held on June 28th at the Cafe Royal, London

Brigadier B. M. Gordon, R.R.C., Q.H.N.S., was in the Chair, and there were ninety-nine members present.

Brigadier Gordon opened the meeting by welcoming the members; the notice convening the meeting was read and the Minutes of the 1968 meeting were signed.

SYNOPSIS OF CHAIRMAN'S REPORT

The Chairman expressed our irreparable loss in the death of Dame Louisa, our Founder Administrator, while suggesting our thankful remembrance of her should be shown by renewed efforts to ensure the growth and vitality of our Association, and felt these were indicated in the Branch Reports this year.

Membership numbers had risen by 168 at 31st December 1968, to:

Life members 680, Annual members 1,614; Total 2,294.

Regular meetings throughout the year were reported for the *Gazette*, Finance and Grants and Central Committees, also the annual meeting at Haig House of Branch Secretaries.

The Chairman said how privileged she was this year, to attend meetings of two Overseas Branches, the Victoria Branch in Australia and the New Zealand Branch, receiving very friendly hospitality. Also from New Zealand, on behalf of Headquarters, a photograph of Florence Nightingale, a gift from the King's Empire Veterans. A welcome to the Reunion held here each June, was extended to any overseas member who might be in London at the time.

Gratitude was expressed to all members and Branches for their great efforts to raise money and contribute to the Benevolent and other Funds, which are so necessary if we are to continue to meet the growing need for help—and a worthwhile expression of "Friendship".

Deaths of 49 members during the past year was announced.

The pleasure given to the Association by the continued bond between serving and retired members was expressed, and the appreciation by all of Honours awarded to serving members.

Pleasure was expressed that Miss D. C. Bridges, O.B.E., R.R.C., had agreed to become a Vice-Patron.

Queen Mary's House was mentioned as usual, and the Association's great interest in the residents there. The separate administration of that Fund however, was stressed. More vacancies in the House have been filled. Unfortunately, another change of Warden has become necessary.

All the Honorary Officers were thanked for their untiring efforts on our behalf, and Committee members for their attendance and interest.

The retirement was announced of Colonel L. M. Rose from the post of Hon. General Secretary, and a very special "thank you" accorded her for eleven years unsparing and devoted work.

TREASURER'S REPORT

Presentation of the Audited Accounts

Reserve Fund

Apart from Income and Outgoings in respect of Life subscriptions the Income was £365 and the Expenditure £281. An excess of Income over Expenditure amounting to £84. Donations totalled £147. It can be seen that without their help we would have had an adverse balance. £1,000 of $4\frac{1}{2}$ % Defence Bonds were redeemed during the year and £1,200 of $6\frac{1}{2}$ % Funding Loan 1985/87 was purchased.

The Central Fund

In spite of all round increases in the cost of such items as National Insurance, travelling, stationery, etc., the general office expenditure only rose by £21 and the total payments by £36. Income from subscriptions at the new rate increased by £166, and we received over £100 in donations. There was an excess of Income over Expenditure amounting to £92 compared with a deficit of £12 in 1967. Without the donations there would again, have been a loss. I would like you to know how much we appreciate both the unexpected donations and those we receive regularly each year by Bankers' Orders.

The Gazette Fund

Subscriptions, at the new rate, resulted in an increase of £282 from this source. We also received very generous donations totalling £354. The result of this was that we were able to repay £125 of the loan from the Reserve Fund, leaving £100 outstanding at the end of the year. This has now, also, been repaid. The excess of Income over Expenditure was £359 compared with an excess of £14 Expenditure over Income in 1967. The total deficit was reduced to £200. Thank you for your help in achieving this.

The Association Benevolent Fund

Income from donations was £37 less than in 1967, but interest on Investments was £91 more, and total receipts were £42 more. Expenditure was £317 less than in the previous year, but there was an excess of Expenditure over Income amounting to £380. £400 of 5% Defence Bonds were redeemed during the year, and £1,350 of $6\frac{1}{2}\%$ Funding Loan 1985/87 was purchased. Again, no interest was received from the holding of Southern Rhodesian $4\frac{1}{2}\%$ Stock.

The Q.A.I.M.N.S. Benevolent Fund

Income remains unchanged, and there was an excess over Expenditure of £37. We plan to use this during 1969 and probably some of the accumulated Income. We can afford a small excess of Expenditure provided there is a working balance for use during the early part of the following year, as the first interest is not received until April. There was no change in Investments.

The Ethel Harwood Trust Fund

Income was $\pounds 94$ as in 1967. Expenditure exceeded this by $\pounds 22$, but accumulated Income covered the excess of Expenditure. Investments remain unchanged.

The Territorial Army Nursing Service Benevolent Fund

The balance in hand on January 1st was expended during the year, and the Account was closed. The commitments of this Fund are now undertaken by the Association Benevolent Fund.

The Alicia Jones Trust Fund

Income at £63 exceeded Expenditure by £29. Now that there is a working balance the Fund can be used more fully, and we will try to do this in 1969. Investments held on behalf of the Fund are £1,026 3s. 6d. of Southern Rhodesia $4\frac{1}{2}$ % Stock 1977/82 and £1,811 6s. 4d. of British Electricity $3\frac{1}{2}$ % Guaranteed Stock 1976/79. No interest was received from the holding of Southern Rhodesian Stock.

Between all the Benevolent Funds the amount spent on grants, gifts and visiting was $\pm 3,973$ and the income from investments was $\pm 1,254$. Running costs also have to be met.

Thank you very much for so generously helping to 'bridge the gap'.

When sending cheques to Headquarters, whether for donations or subscriptions it would simplify the office work considerably if they were made payable to Q.A.R.A.N.C. Association and not to any particular Fund or Officer—but please state the purpose of the remittance in a covering letter, and in the case of donations whether for Benevolence, general purposes, *Gazette*—or if you wish Headquarters Officers to put it to a Fund most in need at the time.

Friends Secretary's Report

Brigadier Gordon said all members would be very sorry to hear that Mrs Mills had been taken suddenly ill, and had been operated on the night before.

She said the volume of Benevolent work does not change, but if anything has increased in recent times. Many Junior members of the Association have received assistance.

A message wishing a speedy recovery was sent to Mrs. Mills.

Election of Managing Trustees (Members of the Central Committee)

Colonel P. G. Bennett, C.B.E., R.R.C., had agreed to stand for re-election as Vice-Chairman, there being no other nominee, she was elected.

Voting took place for three members of the Central Committee, and of the four nominees the following were elected:

Major M. Downing, A.R.R.C. Lt.-Col. D. Hunt, R.R.C. Major V. Lane

Brigadier Gordon thanked the retiring members for the work they had done.

ANY OTHER BUSINESS

The President proposed a suggestion made by the Central Committee that we should appoint a Vice-President to whom Hon. Officers and Committee Members could appeal for advice. The selection to be made by the Central Committee.

The adoption of the proposal was seconded by Colonel M. B. Kneebone, R.R.C., and agreed to by all members present.

The President thanked the Committees for all the work done during the past year.

The date of the next Annual General Meeting would be June 20th 1970.

Colonel Kneebone then thanked the President for presiding at the meeting, which then closed.

THE REUNION

The 24th Reunion of the Q.A.R.A.N.C. Association was held at the Cafe Royal, Piccadilly, London, on Saturday, June 28th 1969 at 4 p.m. to 7 p.m.



By Courtesy of the Nursing Mirror Lt. Colonel E. F. Davies, Chairman Q.A.R.A.N.C. Association. Brigadier B. M. Gordon, Matron-in-Chief. Dame Barbara Cozens, Colonel Commandant. Mrs. D. Soames, Joint Committee of the Red Cross^{*} and St. Johns.

One hundred and ninety-six members were present and after a delicious tea Brigadier Barbara Gordon, President of the Association presented the Q.A.R.A.N.C. Association Sports Challenge Cup to Lieut. Shorthouse on behalf of Lieut. C. A. Wood. The citation read as follows:

"Lieut. Wood is a keen sportswoman and has been enthusiastic in tackling the job of Sports Officer of this Unit. She has given up a lot of her leisure time to liaise with the W.R.A.C. and local units to provide sporting facilities and has succeeded in putting the Q.A.R.A.N.C. on the map in the field of Sport in Catterick."

"The difficulty of maintaining continuity and often poor response to an appeal for players did not discourage her and she has been untiring in her efforts to promote games of various kinds.



By Courtesy of the Nursing Mirror

Colleagues and friends admiring the Cup held by Lieut. Shorthouse, who received it on hehalf of Lieut. C. A. Wood.

"It is entirely due to her lively personality, good humour and example that all ranks Q.A.R.A.N.C. in this Unit have been shaken out of their lethargy and now enjoy the exercise, companionship and competition offered in the field of sport".

Brigadier Gordon read the gracious reply from Her Royal Highness, Countess of Snowdon, to our greetings telegram, and also messages from Colonel Pat Brett (New Zealand Branch) and Colonel Kitty Blair.

We were sorry that Dame Helen Gillespie and Miss Roy were not present due to ill health, but both are cheerful and send good wishes.

We missed Mrs. Mills, Friends Secretary, very much and we were all very sad to hear that she had had to undergo an operation at the Nelson Hospital, Merton, Surrey. A telegram of good wishes and flowers were sent on behalf of the Association. A doll—the exact replica of a Q.A. Sister which was made in 1931 by Miss E. M. Hall, R.R.C.—has been presented to the Q.A.R.A.N.C. Museum by the Midland Branch on beha'f of Miss Hall. The doll was seen by Queen Mary at Buckingham Palace. The Queen was much impressed by the wonderful accuracy of the uniform. There is a letter preserved, written by Lady Cynthia Colville (then Lady-in-Waiting), stating this. Colonel Esther Somerville saw the doll being made.



By Courtesy of the Nursing Mirror

With Colonel Somerville and Colonel Rose holding the doll are members of the Midland Branch who brought the doll to the Reunion.

Judging by the animated chatter a very happy time was had by all, amongst whom we were delighted to see Miss K. B. Davies from Yorkshire and Miss C. J. Lewis from Wales who never miss this occasion, Mrs. Cynthia Giles (*nee* Murray) from South Africa and Mrs. I. Pullar (*nee* Pickup) from New Zealand. It also gave us great pleasure to welcome Mrs. Blundell, Dame Louisa's cousin.

NOTICES

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

Field of Remembrance. All members are invited to attend Westminster Abbey for the dedication of the Field of Remembrance and the Army Nursing Services Plot afterwards, where crosses will be planted in remembrance of our companions who died during the war. The date is Thursday, 6th November 1969, at 11.45 a.m.

Queen Mary's House Coffee Morning and Bring and Buy Sale will be held on

Thursday, 11th September 1969 at 10.30 a.m.

We hope to welcome old friends and new ones.

Queen Mary's House, 7 Hollington Park Road, St. Leonards-on-Sea, Sussex.

Royal Herbert Hospital, Woolwich Branch

September 10th at 8.30 p.m. A talk about her recent tour abroad by Lt.-Colonel E. F. Davies, R.R.C., Chairman of the Q.A.R.A.N.C. Association.

12th November at 8.30 p.m. Mr. Coffer, a senior official of the British Legion, will talk about the various aspects of the British Legion.

* * *

Q.A.R.A.N.C. Museum. All retired and serving members of the Q.A.R.A.N.C. are invited to attend the 14th Annual General Meeting of the Q.A.R.A.N.C. Museum Fund to be held on 1st October 1969 at 14.30 hours at the Q.A.R.A.N.C. Training Centre, Royal Pavilion, Farnborough Road, Aldershot.

Would members wishing to attend please notify the Secretary by 15th September 1969.

NEWS FROM BRANCHES

Northern Ireland Branch

Corps Day was held on 30th March 1969. Two religious services were held in the Barracks at Lisburn.

Father Beattie officiated at the Roman Catholic service and mass was offered for all deceased members of the Corps.

Later a service was held in the recently-built Church of Ireland Church which is of modern design.

Many Association members, some accompanied by their husbands, attended. Lt.-Colonel Rainey, Matron of 204 Territorial Army Hospital, four T.A. Officers and twenty other ranks were also present.

The Rev. Ebbitt conducted the service, in which the collect of the Corps was read. Brigadier H. Dryball, Chief of Staff, read the lesson.

The collection was in aid of the Q.A.R.A.N.C. Benevolent Fund.

Afterwards a sherry party was held in the Military Wing, Musgrave Park, Thirty-two guests attended, including the Commanding Officer, Musgrave Park, Colonel and Mrs. G. H. H. Dunkerton, Rev. and Mrs. Ebbitt, as well as Serving Officers, all Territorial Army Officers, Association members and husbands.

In the afternoon Major Heaney and Mrs. Perrott visited Miss Reid in the Palmerston Guest House. Miss Reid, aged 85 years, takes an active interest in the Corps.

The success of the two services and the sherry party were due to the efforts of Major M. Heaney, Matron Military Wing, Musgrave Park.

Kent Branch

On the invitation of Major Maureen Daly we held our second Bring and Buy Sale (since our branch was formed in Kent) in the Sanatorium of the Duke of York's School, Dover, on Thursday, 1st May.

Mrs. Howells, the Headmaster's wife, very kindly opened the Sale and in a few well-chosen words she reminded us of the object of our Association—that of Friendship. A lovely basket of camelias picked by our Treasurer, Mrs. Claire Heywood from her own garden and arranged by her, was presented to Mrs. Howells by Arabella Lloyd Roberts, daughter of Elizabeth, one of our staunch members.

One stall was arranged by Col. Ruth Davies and Mrs. Marriott. Here they sold everything, from costume jewellery to soap and fudge (jolly good!) made by Mrs. Molly Mitchley.

The other stall was for 'Bottles'. This was very ably organized by Major Barbara Norman, Mrs. Betty Comyns and others who live in the Hythe area. We all had great fun. Maureen Daly, aided by her staff, provided a delicious tea consisting of sandwiches, scones, cakes, fruit salad and ice cream.

Everyone felt that this was the friendliest and happiest gathering we had had, and I think it is because we are beginning to know one another better. I do wish it had been possible for more members to join us.

We are planning our next gathering for Thursday, September 25th, when we shall meet for tea in St. John Ambulance Hall, Canterbury. F.B.C.

Bournemouth

Dame Monica Golding presided over the Annual General Meeting which was held in March at the Linden Hall Hotel.

Emerging from this, twelve members accepted an invitation from Lt. Colonel Duncan to Q.A. Day at Netley. This is always a starstudded occasion beautifully conducted and a delight to attend.

The Coach Outing to Sherborne in May deserved stronger support but the twenty-one members who made it, will agree it was a little gem in itself.

What made it particularly personal was the gracious reception of the party in her lovely home by Colonel Margaret Hey, who lives in the Abbey Precincts.

Helped by her sister and Evelyn Duff, she treated us all to a welcome glass of sherry and abundant hot coffee, while we nibbled our rations between the beverages.

Onward for a tour of the Abbey, the history of which was related by the Verger who obviously loved his subject and told us much extra local lore not found in any guide book.

The coach took us on to the Castle, once the residence of Sir Walter Raleigh and subsequently the Wingfield-Digby family seat. So interesting was all this that the party was almost reluctant to stop for tea.

This, too, was no disappointment. No paper cups here but goodlooking Poole pottery—no tea bags but the genuine Darjeeling with home-made scones and strawberry jam.

For those who stayed at home I would like to add we were safely back in the coach when the monsoon broke.

It was good to see Victoria Whiteman among us again and we had news too of Mrs. Atkinson, who is on holiday in South Africa.

K. A. TYE.

New Zealand Branch

February 22nd 1969. Having just returned home from the Annual General Meeting of our branch, I am reminded of the Annual Reunion in London, on June 15th, last year, which I attended because, today Colonel E. F. Davies was with us here in Auckland.

On that June Saturday last year I found my way to the appropriate floor of the Cafe Royal at 4 p.m., mingled with numerous others, and finally reached the door of the reception room. Here I shook hands with two people and walked forward into a crowd, not one of whom I knew! But, almost immediately, a quiet, kindly voice behind me said "You must be Mrs. Ross from New Zealand, we've been expecting you and have been watching for you"-Colonel Davies will probably never realise how wonderful those words sounded to me-I was expected-due, of course, to the great letter-writing activities of our Chairman, Colonel M. K. Thomson, to her many friends in and around London, no matter! after that, though overwhelmed when asked to stand so that all present might see "the member from New Zealand". I enjoyed meeting and talking with so many people from all parts of Britain, who seemed interested in hearing of New Zealand and who had messages to send to their many friends over here. Even three members met in the Piccadilly subway, after the meeting, who wished to say "Hello and goodbye" to someone from this far corner of the earth-more proof, if needed, of the spread of Corps members throughout the world, held together by the "Friendship" of the Association.

So, today, when I met Colonel Davies, on the doorstep as it were, I was able to say "Ah, Colonel Davies, we've been expecting you", but this time I walked into the crowd and knew everyone present!

It was a gloriously sunny day and we held the meeting at the home of one of our members, Mrs. Hilda Paterson of Howick, a spacious, lovely house, built nine months ago in an acre and a half of gorse and wattle "scrub". Now a garden of lovely green sweeping lawns and informal flower beds. Mrs. Paterson is a "natural" when gardening, making full use of beautiful gracious native trees, in a natural setting, to provide shade for her camelias and rhododendrons, polyanthus, fuchsias, violets and countless other precious plants which the full sun here would destroy. Informal beds filled with a profusion of dahlias, which are of bush proportions, canna lilies, carnations, verbena, to name but a few, and even a dry bank, most people would ignore as being hopeless, a blaze of colour with various vivid succulents and flowering shrubs—so many varieties of flowers and shrubs bloom here at one time, not, as in Britain, in seasons.

And the meeting—everyone enjoyed meeting Colonel Davies so much and hearing her say "You know, you are all well known by name at Headquarters in London and now, having met you, I shall be able to tell them about you personally". It made all present feel very much a part of "the Old Corps" still and the little we have been able to do to help with funds in London very worthwhile. After much talk of many things we regretfully said "Goodbye" to Colonel Davies, late in the afternoon—she goes to Christchurch on Monday and thence back to Britain. We hope she has a wonderful journey home and that the blizzards we read of in her home county, Kent, will be a thing of the past when she arrives. In the words of our Chairman we "wish her very well and hope she will come back again or, send someone else soon". M.M.R.

On May 28th, the New Zealand Branch was honoured by a visit from Her Excellency, Lady Porritt, wife of Sir Arthur Porritt, G.C.M.G., K.C.V.O., C.B.E., Governor-General of New Zealand.

A reception was held in the club rooms of the New Zealand Retired Army Sisters at Auckland, kindly lent for the occasion. The rooms were attractively decorated with bowls of pink and white chrysanthemums and camelias.

was accompanied by her Lady-



The guest of honour, who (From left): Lt.-Colonel M. K. Thomson, H.E. Lady Poritt, Mrs. S. Ruff

in-Waiting, Miss Rowena Brassey, was received by the Chairman, Lt.-Colonel M. K. Thomson and the Secretary, Mrs. S. Ruff.

In a speech of welcome the Chairman referred to Lady Porritt's

service in the T.A.N.S. in France, Egypt, Italy and Germany during the second world war, and briefly outlined the activities of the New Zealand Branch, the most far-flung of the Branches of the Q.A. Association. A spray of flowers in grey and scarlet and a copy of the Gazette was presented by the Vice-Chairman, Miss Monica Thomson.

After coffee Lady Porritt moved around amongst the guests and all members were presented. A happy, informal atmosphere prevailed as rem-

in various military hospitals were recalled.



iniscences of life and incidents Miss Monica Thomson presenting Her Excellency with a spray of flowers

At the conclusion of the Reception the Chairman thanked Lady Porritt for having made the occasion a red letter day in the history of the Branch.

M.K.T.

Victoria Branch

The presence of Lt.-Col. E. Davies at our December meeting was most stimulating and made us all feel that in spite of the distance and the passing of the years we are still part of the Q.As. The news of the death of Dame Louisa Wilkinson was received with sadness, she was known to most of us.

Our branch of the Association was represented at the funeral of Miss A. M. Sage, M.B.E., R.R.C., by Mrs. M. Shirrefs our Hon. Secretary/Treasurer, and a wreath was sent on our behalf. Miss Sage was the war-time Matron-in-Chief of the Australian Nursing Service and was always interested in the Q.As and our doings. She died on April 5th.

The Annual Dinner, which we hold each year about "Anzac" time, was held this year at the Returned Nurses Club on April 17th. It was buffet style and a most enjoyable evening. Twenty-two members and guests were present and our guest of honour was Colonel E. M. Doig, R.R.C., Matron-in-Chief of the Royal Australian Army Nursing Corps.

The trustees of the Edith Cavell Trust Fund which is a fund to help sisters who served in the first world war, hold a service each year on the Sunday before Anzac Day, to which a representative of our branch is always invited to be present and to place a wreath at the statue of Edith Cavell, which stands near our Shrine of Remembrance. The service is held in memory of all nurses who died in the last two world wars. Our representative at the service was Mrs. E. M. Edwards, our Chairman, who placed a wreath on our behalf. An added interest at the service this year was the presence of a relative of Edith Cavell who was here on holiday.

Our next gathering at the home of Mrs. M. Webb, one of our members, is to be an afternoon tea-party in July, when we look forward to another happy reunion. Unfortunately, several of our members live over 160 miles away, so we do not often have the pleasure of their company, although in April three were able to join us.

H. KIRKWOOD

West Country

A most successful luncheon was held in Bath on the 7th March, this was followed by a meeting—our first business talk on our future activities as a branch.

A great deal of work was done, including our programme for the year, and a discussion was held on ways and means of seeking out more members from our far-flung parish.

Our next function will be a Bring and Buy Sale on the 15th July, and on the 4th October a Buffet Lunch at Pratts Hotel, Bath, will be the order of the day for members and their friends.

The Annual General Meeting will be held at Pratts Hotel, Bath, on 6th March 1970, at 2 p.m., followed by tea.

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 hours, with all players participating with great enthusiasm.

The semi-final event for the Singles Championship commenced at 14.00 hours, 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 Pte. Cantor and Pte. Coombs, all from the Training Centre. The eventual winners were Pte. Coombs 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 appetizing and very enjoyable tea in the Officers' Mess.

ANNUAL CORPS TENNIS TOURNAMENT

Held at the Q.A.R.A.N.C. Training Centre, Aldershot, on Wednesday 18th June 1969

Entries for the above showed an increase on last year and with several well-known players entering all was set for an exciting tournament.

Unfortunately, the heat wave of the previous week had passed well away from Aldershot and the preliminary rounds had to be played on the 17th June in very unfavourable weather conditions.

The 18th June started off quite well but by lunch time the black clouds had returned—play was possible for only a very short while from 2 p.m. before tea was finally taken much to everyone's relief I'm sure, at 4 p.m.

Play was again resumed at 5 p.m. but had to be abandoned at 5.45 p.m.

One can imagine we were still well behind schedule and time very much against us.

The majority of guests finally departed around six o'clock and I'm sure feeling very wet and cold and a little disappointed at not having had the opportunity to show off their fashions to the fullest extent, some of which were very smart.

At 7 o'clock it was decided to finish the semi-final of the doubles and the sun did just manage to appear for this short time!

Thursday proved to be a slightly better day and in fact during the morning, between 9 and 11.30 a.m., when the finals of the doubles and singles were played off, it was really beautiful. Obviously by this stage very few people had the opportunity to watch these two well-played matches.

The results were as follows:-

Winner of the Medforth Cup (Singles):Lt. HedermanRunner-up:Cpl. MossWinners of Gillespie Cup (Doubles):Major StewartCent SteelCent Steel

Runners-up:

Cpl. Moss Major Stewart Capt. Steel Capt. Fennell L/Cpl. Speir

Our Colonel Commandant, Brigadier Dame Barbara Cozens, D.B.E., R.R.C., was able to interrupt an official visit she was making to the Louise Margaret Maternity Hospital to return to the Training Centre for the presentation of the Cups.

Bouquets were then presented to the Colonel Commandant and our Director, Brigadier Barbara Gordon, R.R.C., Q.H.N.S.



L/Cpl. Spier, Capt. Steel, Maj. Stewart, Dame Barbara Cozens, Lt. Hederman Cpl. Moss Capt. Fennell

Q.A.R.A.N.C. SPORTS DAY 19th June 1969

Entries for the above were very good. The officers from U.K. and B.A.O.R. units featuring well.

This again was not one of Aldershot's best days, but the rainfall during the afternoon was much less than the previous day.

Preliminary heats were run off in the morning and all was set for 2 p.m.

Our special thanks go to Capt. M. McCafferey, Major Penreth and S/Sgt. Cook from the R.A.M.C. Training Centre, and, of course, S/Sgt. Young and his helpers from the A.S.P.T. for the efficiency shown in running the sports.

Special congratulations go to Q/Pte. Earle from the Cambridge Military Hospital, winner of the Victor Ludorum. In fact to all competitors from this Unit who did extremely well. Even their Detachment Officer was not outdone, she took third prize in the race for Majors and above! Well done Major Stephenson.

After another excellent Strawberry Tea in the respective messes, everyone moved to the gymnasium where Dame Margot Turner, our Colonel Commandant (Designate), presented the prizes.

Bouquets were then presented to Dame Margot Turner and our own Commandant, Colonel H. C. Thayer.

R.A.M.C./R.A.D.C. SWIMMING GALA 12th/13th June 1969

Congratulations go to all Q.As taking part in this gala. There are four events which Q.As can enter and these are as follows:

1. Q.A.R.A.N.C. ALL RANKS 66²/₃ YARDS FREESTYLE

Winner	Q/Pte. Stewart	Time 47.4 sec.
Second	Lt. Cawdrey	Time 48.5 sec.
Third	Q/Pte. Phillips	Time 54.5 sec.

2. Q.A.R.A.N.C. ALL RANKS $66\frac{2}{3}$ YARDS BREASTSTROKE

Winner	Lt. Yates	Time 1-6.8
Second	Q/Pte. Phillips	Time 1-8.9
Third	Q/Pte Cresswell	Time 1-9.4

3. Q.A.R.A.N.C. ALL RANKS 66²/₃ YARDS BACKSTROKE

Winner	Q/Pte. Connor	Time 56.0 sec.
Second	Q/Pte. Stewart	Time 58.0 sec.
Third	Lt. Cawdrey	Time 59.5 sec.

The fourth event, the Inter-Unit Relay, was cancelled. We obviously have swimmers to be proud of and it is hoped that these people will continue to train in their respective Units.

FOOTSTEPS RETRACED

It was twenty-three years since I had left Hong Kong on board the *Empress of Australia*, one of the very battered group of H.M. Forces remaining there, after nearly four years of Japanese occupation. We were going home, and I thought with fervour—"I never want to see this place again".

I had reckoned without the spell Hong Kong can set upon one, and gradually I knew I must return. This was not possible until after retirement, when generous friends said—"Come and stay with us".

So in October 1968 I entered the wonderful harbour once again, standing on the bridge of M.S. *Servaaskerk* a small Dutch freighter. It was a strange sensation to slip through Lei Yue Mun Pass and see it all spread out before me. The same hills, and the sunset was beginning to flare across the sky just as I remembered. But there was something odd about those hills!—what were all those buildings at their base?—huge blocks of flats I was told, housing up to 5,000 in each. When more level ground was required for building, some of the hill was knocked down, dropped into the sea, and there was reclaimed land, soon occupied! As we moved slowly in, I saw factories, warehouses, and at the city centre, offices, hotels, banks and civic buildings, all rising incredibly high.

I picked out a familiar string of lights, the old B.M.H., now used as a school I learned, and determined to take a closer look. I did one day, and was glad children were to have this site, one of the best in the Colony, and soon to be redeveloped for the Island School under the English Schools Foundation, to take 1,200 pupils. I wandered through the old wards and verandas, seeing them as I had last in 1942, and remembering those I knew there. Looked again at that glorious view of the harbour from Bowen Road—and was reminded time does not stand still, for all the trees had grown so much higher.

Another day, Rae and I revisited Stanley, where we had been interned together for three years after leaving Bowen Road. St. Stephen's, "Block 10", where we were housed was once again a school. Children's voices and laughter rang through it. (I wonder if they ever found our calendar drawn on the walls of our cubicle, with an appropriate line of a song for each month?) We followed the footpath, quite unchanged, to the old cemetery, now one of the two War Cemeteries in Hong Kong. This old burial ground is full of history, for it was first used in 1841, for soldiers and sailors, their wives and children who died by the hand of "Ye Pirates", or from 'Ye Fever" in the earliest days of the Colony. Just 100 years later, others who died defending it, or during the years of enemy occupation, were buried beside the pioneers. A Sister of the Q.A.I.M.N.S., R.A.M.C. Officers and men, V.A.Ds, patients, friends and comrades. We had always known it as a place of quietness and peace, and that air remains, as in the larger War Cemetery at Sai Wan.

It was difficult however to look backwards for long for Hong Kong has rushed forward. I had the impression of a thrusting, thriving growing place, where development has been enormous since 1945. Stop to think how practically everything in the Colony is new since then, and how approximately four million people now live and work there, while refugees continue to arrive from China, and the magnitude of the achievement becomes apparent.

I recognised names of streets, but very few of the buildings in them. I looked for the shops, dark and mysterious, where we had hunted for treasures and bargains, but they were gone to make way for the new ones, bright with neon lighting and modern show cases, as in any big city. Gone for the most part the Eastern dress—the long grey gown for clerks, and the cheongsam (which had such charm) for women—for the young people in the towns now choose Western dress. Gone the coloured sails on the fishing junks, they now have engines to power them. Much that was picturesque has gone, but so have beggars in any number, and those who appeared to live on the pavements.

There are new roads, new towns, new factories giving employment to thousands. Industries range from ship-building to the making of artificial flowers with textiles as the main one. In the light airy Tai Ping Carpet Factory, the most beautiful woollen carpets are hand woven to the customer's designs and colours, and sent to all parts of the world. A greater selection of vegetables and flowers are now grown in the New Territories.

Children, it seemed, were everywhere, going to and from school all day, for schools work three shifts a day to cope with all their pupils. In their white scholar's clothing they looked well dressed and happy. More and better food is building healthier and bigger children, industrious in their studies, and with games now having a part in their lives, a change indeed, for I recalled few Chinese children playing. All ages now join in traditional sports and recreations, including swimming.

I visited the new British Military Hospital, a very modern building standing high over Kowloon city, and was given a warm welcome by the Matron, Lt.-Colonel Jose Paris and other old friends. Attended a service in the restored St. John's Cathedral on Remembrance Sunday. Went up in the Peak Tram to the summit and watched the lights come on below, looked down on the harbour from the 25th floor of the Mandarin Hotel, and spent an afternoon with Anne Gregan (*nee* Lieut. Burman) in the old fishing village of Aberdeen.

Five weeks passed too quickly, and once again I was on board ship and sailing from the harbour. It was after sunset, as I stood for an hour and watched the lights fade into the distance, and knew how true had been that promise—"A million lights shall glow". Knew too, that although I might never again set foot there, Hong Kong would always hold me in thrall.

E.F.D.

MY REGULAR COMMISSIONS BOARD

After a very pleasant train journey through the Hampshire and Wiltshire countryside, I climbed off the train at the small, grey station of Westbury. I was not the only one, I became engulfed in a horde of males and females making a dash for the coach waiting outside. Even though it was a rainy and miserable day, my first sight of Leighton House, where the Regular Commissions Board is held, was a pleasant one.

We were shown to our rooms by a very "motherly" sergeant and told to meet back in the entrance hall in 15 minutes. I shared my room with a girl who had recently arrived from Jamaica, so there was lots to talk about. On our beds were "bibs" with numbers on the front and back. We were told to wear these at all times. We were then shown to "our" Mess and greeted with fresh tea and "homemade" cakes. During this break the Lieutenant-Colonel in charge of our group gave us an informal talk on the function of the Regular Commissions Board. He told us to relax, forget the people watching us and enjoy ourselves.

After tea we were shown to our "headquarters" where we did our paperwork. Here we met our group leader, a Major, who reminded us that the Board wanted to see us as we really were without any falseness, so we must relax. Documentation was first on the programme, followed by an intelligence test and a current affairs paper. Before dinner we were asked to write an essay on one of a range of subjects.

By 7 p.m. we were very hungry. Dinner was served in the Mess. The food tasted like home-cooking and the men who waited on us were always willing to provide something different if the menu was not appealing. This was the first time we met the male candidates. There were 23 of them and nine of us. After the dinner there was coffee in the lounge. There was a bar in the Mess and if we did not feel like talking there was the television, billiards, table-tennis and, of course, one could always go into the town of Westbury. After a tiring day, we were all glad to see our beds.

We were wakened at 7 a.m. with the clanging of a bucket of tea in the corridor. After a large breakfast, we reported to our classroom for further tests on a variety of subjects—geography, history, arithmetic and science; and, of course, another intelligence test. After a very welcome coffee break, we changed into some rather inelegant, but very funny, track suits. Our next task was a group one. We had to pass from A to B over certain obstacles, using certain equipment (which we had to carry with us) and without touching the forbidden ground. The aim was to plan and then see how quickly the team could do it. It was fun, but rather nerveracking.

After a quick change into our own clothes, we reported back to our headquarters for a discussion group. This was very interesting with everybody having a chance to voice their opinion on anything from the immigration to equal pay for women. Lunch was delicious and always followed by a cup of coffee and a quick look at the daily papers. The Major-General, who was President of the Board, greeted us after lunch and explained a little more to us about the Board. Next were our interviews with a Brigadier, a W.R.A.C. Colonel and the Education Officer. We were asked to talk about ourselves and express our views on certain aspects of the Army. By 5 p.m. we were free to change for dinner. Another evening to compare notes and funny incidents with our male counterparts.

Our first task on the third day was a group project. We were given a situation and asked how we would solve it. We then discussed it in a group and explained to the Board our reasons for our answer. By this time we were used to our Board of eight or more officers who always attended our tasks.

Into our track suits again for our individual obstacle races. The object was to get oneself over as many of these obstacles in a certain length of time. It was certainly a challenge and one tended to forget how narrow the beam was, or how high the platform. After another fast change, it was time for our "chairing" of a committee meeting. We were all in turn given a problem to bring to the committee, which we had to solve between all of us. There were many interesting problems and solutions. Because there were so few of us (there are usually 18) and we had finished our programme for that day, we were allowed a free afternoon. The more energetic walked to the White Horse, whilst the others lazed around recovering from the day's labours.

Our last day was rather grey, but it was cheering to know we had nearly finished. After another group task in the gymnasium, we had a farewell speech from the President of the Board who wished us luck in the future and told us not to be too despondent if we failed the Board. We would receive our results by Saturday morning. After a quick coffee, exchanging of addresses and the saying of good-byes, we were despatched to the station.

We were all very tired, but felt we had achieved something because we had battled and overcome all the tasks given us. We all decided that we would not have missed coming on the Board, but we were all glad to be going home for a rest.

A DAY TO REMEMBER

Queen Mary's House looked its best for the visit of H.R.H. Princess Margaret on 21st March 1969.

The visit was to be an informal one but there was nothing informal about the preparations. The Warden and her staff were indeed busy. The Q.A. flag was much in evidence, the red carpet out and the front lawn had had special treatment.

We did appreciate the gesture of the neighbours who flew a large Union Jack on the day. There were some lovely floral decorations in the House and everyone was dressed for the occasion.



Princess Margaret, dressed in a turquoise wool dress and tunic, arrived from the station accompanied by Dame Barbara Cozens and Col. Carroll. They had been greeted by the Mayor of Hastings, Mrs. V. M. Jones, who also came to tea.

Col. M. I. Silverton, Chairman of the House Committee, and the Warden, Mrs. M. Hazzard, were presented to H.R.H. and also Mrs. M. I. Silverton, wife of the Chairman. A bouquet of pink rosebuds, white freesias and white heather was presented to the Princess on behalf of the House by Mrs. W. E. J. Beeching, after which members of the Executive Committee from Headquarters and the House Committee were presented.

The Chairman and Warden accompanied the Princess on a tour of the House where she saw some of the Resident's rooms and the kitchens where she spoke to the Staff.

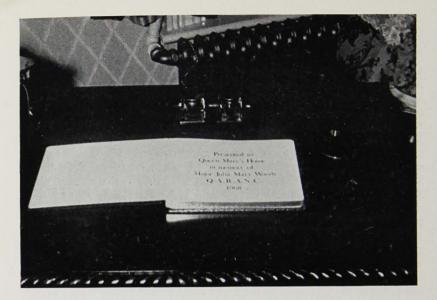
Everything interested the Princess, especially the furniture and other gifts presented to the House by King George V, Queen Mary and other members of the Royal Family.

Tea was arranged in the Drawing Room for H.R.H., the Residents and some of the guests, but first she was asked to sign the new Visitors' Book presented to the House, part of a gift in memory of "Major Julia Mary Woods, Q.A.R.A.N.C., 1968". This she did.

Princess Margaret chatted to each Resident and some of the guests while having tea.

During this interlude tea was served to the other guests, who made a colourful picture in the dining room.

Seldom, if ever, has Queen Mary's House had so many distinguished guests to tea in one afternoon—it was quite delightful. The only regret was the unavoidable absence of Brigadier B. Gordon who takes such an active interest in Queen Mary's House and its residents.



The Princess did not appear to be in a hurry to leave but at last we had to wave goodbye.

The interest, easy relaxed manner and charm of the Princess impressed everyone and made the visit certainly one to remember. The Chairman, Warden and helpers must be satisfied that their efforts were so well worth while in making the "Day" the success it was.

A copy of a letter received from Kensington Palace is printed below.

KENSINGTON PALACE, W.8

Dear Colonel Silverton,

I am bidden by Princess Margaret to write and tell you how delighted Her Royal Highness was to have the opportunity of visiting Queen Mary's House on Friday.

Her Royal Highness was truly impressed by the happy atmosphere at the House and by the cheerfulness of all the residents. It also gave the Princess great pleasure to be able to meet some of the people who contribute in so many different ways towards the smooth running of the Home.

The Princess was very glad to be able to tour the House, and was particularly pleased to see that work is going ahead on the Warden's Cottage.

Yours sincerely,

LADY-IN-WAITING.

Colonel M. I. Silverton, O.B.E., T.D., Q.H.P.

LETTER FROM DIXIE

About fifteen years ago there was a popular American vaudeville song called *Nothing Could be Finer than to be in Carolina in the Morning.* It was never "Top of the Pops", as this did not exist in those days, but the catchy tune was played so much on the radio that soon it became one of the best remembered songs of my childhood. As more States and countries produced national ditties, I wondered how much these places lived up to their charms as depicted in the songs. Some countries are not accorded due credit for their beauty, whilst other songs exaggerate to the point of creating a bright, almost Utopian impression of the rural or urban delights of their subjects. So when I flew out to South Carolina, U.S.A., last April, I was somewhat curious to see how the State compared to the image of its popular song of all those years ago.

But first, a little history and geography of this old, but relatively small State.

The first English colony in America, at Jamestown in Virginia, was 56 years old when, in 1663, King Charles II approved and gave the Charter for Carolina to the eight English noblemen who were to sail out and settle the twelfth of the original thirteen States. Although intended to be one State, geography and the desires of the people determined the course of Carolinian history, and from the first few days of its history the colony divided naturally into two parts: North and South Carolina. The southern section proved to be more attractive to settlers from overseas. Through the seaport of Charles Town (named after King Charles II and later shortened to Charleston) settlers of many different faiths from many different nations passed on their way to new homes in the New World. There were Anglicans and other religious groups from England; Scots in considerable numbers; French Huguenots fleeing persecution in France; Germans; emigrants from the West Indies; and, as the years passed, growing numbers of Negro slaves. Many of the settlers managed to build large and prosperous rice planatations on the rich coastal lowlands, and tobacco plantations further inland on the drier Pine Belt, while King Cotton flourished across the whole State and was for many years the most important ubiquitous crop of the entire five States of the Deep South.

South Carolina, together with Alabama, Georgia, Mississippi, and Florida, forms the area popularly known as the Old, or Deep South—a title which to many Europeans at least, conjures up images of the singing cotton-picking Negro, black Mammy, tobacco, rice and cotton fields, luxurious Georgian-styled mansions, Joseph Chandler's *Brer Rabbit*, slavery and all its adherent miseries and consequences, and last but not least, the setting for Margaret Mitchell's novel *Gone With the Wind*, the film of which I believe is again on release in Britain, and still drawing enthusiastic audiences here in the South, despite the almost thirty years which have elapsed since its first premiere. At Fort Sumter, situated on a small island far out in the harbour of Charleston, there were fired in 1861 the fatal shots by the Confederate Army of the South against the "Yankees", or Northern Army, which finally kindled the long smouldering hostility between North and South into the fire and fury of the American Civil War.

As for wildlife, South Carolina, like most States now, is fairly tamed. Pumas are found only in the more northern states and the only animal of any real menace is the uncuddly black bear found with the almost equally uncivilised Hill-Billies of the mountain areas, whilst the fairly extensive swamps along the coastal plain are the home of the sluggish alligator (now protected by law from evil-minded bag and shoe collectors in an effort to stem the steadily dwindling numbers) and who, unlike his man-eating cousin the crocodile, makes quite an amiable household pet until he becomes too ungainly for the living room or no longer willing to share the bathwater. (I have heard reports of people in the big cities who, finding no way to get rid of their overgrown pets and too far from the coast to return them, have resorted to flushing them down the toilets and drains.) In addition to the much-molested alligator, one must beware of the uncommon, but nevertheless deadly, rattlesnake who also likes this part of the world, particularly the warm, dry wooded areas and old deserted and not-so-deserted plantations. Wood and garden animals I have so far spotted are fairly similar to those of the British Isles, whilst the birdlife provides a constant source of colour and interest. The most conspicuous birds are the Cardinal and Blue Jay; the former being a bright scarlet and the latter a bright blue—they are both about the size of a magpie. The equivalent to our song-thrush is the Mocking Bird, a friendly, cheeky little songster of light brown, sporting one white band across his back and wings, who earns his name by imitating the songs and calls of a number of other local birds, and who can enchant me for a whole morning by sitting on the fence nearby and launching himself into an endless song of warbles, whistles, trills and melodious refrains, stopping only occasionally to stretch himself by flying to a tree or fence on the other side of the garden, there to continue where he left off.

I arrived out here the week following the assassination of Dr. Martin Luther King, when racial disturbances were at their height across the nation. News of the riots and virtual civil war in Washington D.C. prompted my mother to insist I stay inside the airport, for I had to change flights there. As we landed at Washington I noticed a thin wisp of black smoke rising here and there from the capital, but everyone in the Airport appeared relaxed and talkative, so I put this down to the excessive smoking habits of the natives and enjoyed an uneventful ten minutes strolling about in the sunshine outside the Airport, from where I was able to catch a glimpse of the Capitol building, its dome rising above the horizon as St. Paul's once did before the City planners were permitted to build around it the big glass boxes that now almost asphyxiate Christopher Wren's masterpiece. My arrival in Columbia, the State capital of South Carolina, came in the middle of a curfew, for this State, like all those of the Deep South, is predominantly Negro. Columbia is usually fairly peaceful as far as racial violence is concerned but at that time the local police were taking no chances, and the week long 9 p.m.-6 a.m. curfew was a successful preventative measure (if one can overlook the destruction by arson of part of the local University, an act later unofficially attributed to the white students of the University).

But whatever the impression given by the restrictions of the curfew on that first night of my arrival, it was quickly brushed from my mind by the view that met me the following morning when I stepped outside. For I had arrived in the middle of the Deep South Spring, a stimulatingly beautiful phenomena which seems to flash by, for from the first opening of the deep pink and white blossoms of the dogwood trees and the cerise blooms of the huge azalea bushes, it is a pitifully short three weeks before they fall, almost overnight it seems, leaving the countryside bare and colourless, save for the fragrant yellow jessamine and magnolia trees, until the golds and bronzes of the fall bring the country alive again. The dogwood tree, incidentally, is similar in size and petal formation to the blossoms on our own apple tree, and is to be found at least once in every Southerner's garden. In the area where I am staying, the roads are wide and tree-lined; the houses are one-storied, new and rambling; the front gardens (called 'yards') are long, unfenced, well tended and of a rich green. Every 'yard' has its quota of dogwoods and azalea bushes and, looking down the length of one of these colourful sideroads in Spring, dotted here and there with an ancient Negro gardener slowly (so slowly) raking the fallen blossom petals off the well-mown lawns, one has the feeling of seeing the world. this world anyway, literally through rose-coloured glasses. It is rather sad that the most pleasant part of the year in the South, both colour and temperature-wise, must exist for only three of the year's fifty-two weeks.

The Americans of the Deep South are different to those of the North, for here the climate mellows their temperament and thus, to a large extent, their character. In temperatures like those experienced this August (when the mercury was persistently above the 103 °F mark in mid-afternoon and around 99 °F at 11 p.m.) a Southerner would not have survived had he attempted to keep up with the self-destructive pace of his northern brother. The winters are mild, too, and so the Southerner is slower, milder and much more easy-going an individual; characteristics which together with the long distinctive Southern drawl, gives a false initial impression of amiable laziness. But beneath this regional veneer is a brain as sharp and capable as that of the more openly ambitious and materialistic, but less sophisticated northerner.

Although European events do not feature prominently either on radio or in the local press (and when such minor news topics are reported they may often appear on the sports page alongside the results of football or baseball teams with such dignfied names as Chicago Cubs, Atlanta Fliers, San Francisco Giants, Los Angeles Dodgers and Cincinatti Bearcats, as did the recent sale of London Bridge to Arizona), individual Americans always display considerable hospitality and a genuine interest in Britain and, in fact, sometimes show a deeper knowledge of our history than many of us. Strangely enough, many Americans have difficulty in localising the various European accents, and already I have been asked if I am German, Swedish or French, much to my amusement. One bright, crewcut and owlishly spectacled student who engaged me in conversation in the tomb-like silence of the reference section of the Public Library, was so pleased with himself for localising my country of origin at his first attempt that he over-reached himself by adding that he was sure I was British because he "recognised the Cockney asscent". Not being a Londoner I was not aware that my accent was such and my only reaction to this was to indicate the 'Quiet, Please' sign above his head and quickly disappear. However, the biggest howler so far came from a bright little ten-year-old girl whose poise and self-confidence does credit to one of twice her years. Not having reached the European stage of history at school, all she knew of England was that it is 'foreign' and 'wet'. But even so, I was completely taken aback when one afternoon she said to me, "Hey, I can speak a few words of French and Spanish, so say something in English and see if I can understand you!" After recovering my composure I asked her what language she thought she was speaking and she replied "American". I lost no time in telling her that she spoke English, but only with a heavy American accent, for which she was not responsible. The revelation genuinely surprised her but, needless to say, did not upset her composure!

A pleasant and friendly custom of Southerners in shops and homes is the parting remark "Come back and see us", in stores this is usually preceded by "Thank you for shopping with us" and delivered with an ear-to-ear toothpaste smile. These parting shots, so to speak, can leave the customer with a slight warmth rarely experienced in European stores. On the other hand, such a phrase in an establishment where negligent service has been given (a rare occurrence) gives the customer a wonderful opportunity to voice her feelings by replying "Not likely" or "No thank you". I have never needed to make such a rejoinder, but have heard disgruntled motorists mutter similar replies at filling stations (garages) where attention has not been very quick in forthcoming!

Speaking personally, my main dislike of the South is its diet, which is a considerable drawback as I have always taken a great interest in my meals. The traditional dish of the Old South is fried chicken and white rice, hamburgers and, inevitably, steaks. Here the chicken is fried, in separate pieces, in a shallow frying pan and served with white rice, black-eyed, red, sweet potatoes and lumpy, greasy old gravy—all swilled down by large glasses of, horror of horrors, *iced* black tea. (Southern chickens have, it seems, never known what it is to be roasted and so have missed much in death.) Many people I know exist from day to day solely on fried chicken and rice, steaks or hamburgers, the latter usually warmly wrapped up in a salad coat and padded with 'french fried' (chips). How I long for ye olde Englishe roast beef or home-cooked steak and kidney pie!

The food has taken longer than anything else to get accustomed to, and I only survive by begging local British friends to bring me back a supply of tea when they visit their families at home; and if and when this source of supply dries up I shall either set up my own one-woman tea plantation or flee north.

Going westwards, next door to South Carolina is Georgia, the state capital of which is Atlanta, about 250 miles from Columbia. Apart from having been burnt to the ground by Sherman's invading Northern army in the Civil War (an act still keenly resented by Southerners even today) and being the setting for Gone With the Wind, Atlanta is also of significance for being the birth place of Coca-Cola (the following is not a commercial!) Coca-Cola was originally the invention of a druggist, one J. Pemberton, born in Georgia and who moved to Atlanta to live in 1869 (four years after the end of the Civil War). Here he began making a Coca-Cola syrup in 1886, mainly as a 'pick-up' for people suffering from too much bourbon the previous night. The drinking habits of Atlanta must have declined, for in 1887 he sold his interests to a group of druggists for \$1,750; one of these druggists was A. G. Chandler, who by 1891, had bought all remaining shares and rights in the company. The phenomenal success of the drink in the next twenty-five years was due exclusively to Chandler, and in 1919 he sold the concern to a syndicate headed by a Georgian financier named Ernest Woodruff. In 1923, Woodruff's son became president of the company and 'Coke' was on its way to becoming an international as well as national phenomena. Woodruff became the richest man in Georgia, and in the late 1960s was estimated to be worth more than \$100 million, a fairy-tale climax for a beverage which started life as a syrup mixed in a three-legged, iron pot, stirred with an old oar, in the shabby backyard of a druggist.

The source of another internationally-known American idea lies nearby, in northern Florida, about four hundred miles south-west. Here, through the ancient pine and oak forests, flows one of the world's best known rivers—the Suwanee River. Composer Stephen Foster, a northerner from Pennsylvania who had never seen the river, saw it mis-spelled 'Swanee' on his map, and despite his unfamiliarity with the region and the stream, managed to capture its tranquil mood in both the music and the words of *The Old Folks at Home*. Despite its fame, the Suwanee retains its old slow-moving charm. There are only seven towns along its 250 miles length, and none of these exceed a thousand inhabitants.

The points of interest in the South are as numerous as in the north. the difference being that here people and places are of more historical significance; the people of the South are as warm and intelligent as their northern brothers, and the Southern countryside, although uninteresting in the immediate area, passes through seasonal spasms of beauty which must surely equal, if not surpass, any thing seen in the cooler northern regions. The words of the vaudeville song about South Carolina were written, I feel, by a patriotic Carolinian, and certainly composed before the giant, endless State highways cut across and scarred the natural charm of the land. But, although I look forward to moving on and seeing the breath-taking natural wonders of the mid-West and West next summer. I shall take with me a warm memory of the mellowed Old South, where the fresh Spring dogwood blossoms burst upon the dull, winter-weary countryside, the song of the mocking bird tempers the burning summer's day, and the autumn sky at dawn is of the deepest gold I have ever seen.

T. D. CARPENTER

SCRAP LOG

(Some Naval Signals that have been recorded from time to time)

From extremely fussy destroyer flotilla captain to destroyer about to go to sea for exercises:

"How long do you expect to be after leaving harbour?" From destroyer:

"310 feet as usual".

: * *

When the New Zealand cruiser *Bellona* was preparing to sail for U.K. for the Coronation in 1953, it was decided that as many young ratings as possible should go in her. New Zealand Navy Board made the following signal:

"Ratings drafted to *Bellona* for passage to U.K. should be vice trained men".

An aircraft was towing a drogue target down a line of cruisers who were firing at a target with A.A. armament. Suddenly a shell burst in front of the aircraft. The pilot immediately broadcast by radio telephone:

"I am pulling this ----- thing, not pushing it".

* *

Admiral Lord Charles Beresford, as C.-in-C. Mediterranean, was flying his flag in H.M.S. *Bulwark*, anchored off Corfu. Some midshipmen from the flagship were picnicking on a neighbouring island on which there stood a German convent. As no boat arrived to collect the midshipmen some of them, who were due back on board, stripped and swam off to the ship. Some nuns from the convent were horrified and reported the matter to the Kaiser, who was in residence at his palace at Corfu.

From His Imperial Majesty to Commander-in-Chief:

"I am sorry to inform you that the nuns on the island of ... have been shocked by the attire of some of your young officers this afternoon".

From C.-in-C. to His Imperial Majesty:

"The incident is greatly regretted but your Majesty is misinformed on one point. The young gentlemen in question had no attire".

From C.-in-C. Portsmouth to Admiralty, repeated to C.-in-C. Plymouth, C.-inC. Nore, C.-in-C. Rosyth:

"Reference Admiralty message . . . a chaotic situation has arisen WRENS are not allowed clothing coupons on the assumption they receive uniforms, but there is no uniform and over 1,000 WRENS in the Portsmouth Command are still in plain clothes. At some establishments new entry WRENS are now working in bare legs to save their pair of stockings for walking out. In due course a large number of WRENS will be working in a state of nature which on many grounds would be undesirable . . ."

From C.-in-C. Plymouth to C.-in-C. Portsmouth:

"Suggest you apply for fighter cover".

OVEN CLEANING MADE EASY

To keep it like new, just mop out your oven with a solution of bicarbonate of soda. This should be done while the oven is still warm. *Do not wash the solution off* as this protects the surfaces. Repeat each time after use and you will find that stains wipe off easily.

Persistent marks may be rubbed off with a little bicarbonate powder on a damp cloth. The treatment will give a smeared appearance but it takes the drudgery out of oven-cleaning. Try it. It's magic! U.D.

LOURDES

Lourdes one hundred years ago was a little country town hidden in the foothills of the Pyrenees. Today it is one of the best known towns in the whole world.

Visited by representatives of every race—because the Queen of Heaven appeared eighteen times to the none-too-bright child called Bernadette.

Exhorting her to pray and do penance for sinners, She exhorted her to tell the priest to build a chapel, so that people will come on pilgrimage, bathe in the waters which flowed at Bernadette's touch. Today the town is full of bustle. Millions of people come to the Grotto, where there is religious fervour, the sick if not cured learn tranquility of heart—the healthy receive great grace and are grateful.

In 1957 the Forces International Pilgrimage was begun and has continued since. It is an impressive and moving experience to see soldiers, sailors and airmen of many nations gather together with a common and spiritual motive.

This manifestation is hoped will give world unity and peace.

C.M.E.

ST. PAUL'S YOUTH PROJECT

About 18 months ago the Dean of St. Paul's Cathedral started to organize a Youth Project to show the public the various aspects of youth today. Among the exhibitions were the Girls' Venture Corps, the Chelsea Art College, and Oxfam. The medical side was represented by the Territorial and Army Volunteer Reserve Blood Supply Unit. As the T. & A.V.R. had no permanent female nurses available, the Commandant of the Q.A.R.A.N.C. Training Centre was asked if two recruits could be excused duties for a week to assist at St. Paul's.

Being two of the older recruits of our intake we were picked to go. We had only been in the Army for six weeks and were full of enthusiasm. The object of the project was to try to get members of the public to give blood. To interest them in this we were mainly blood grouping and then persuading them from there. On the average, four pints of blood were taken daily, and approximately 80 blood groupings carried out.

The blood was shared among several large London hospitals including the National Heart Hospital. As a point of interest one of the Officers in the T. & A.V.R. is a haematologist, and was in attendance at the heart transplant of Frederick West. It was interesting to find how varied the civilian occupations of the T. & A.V.R. members were. These ranged from a policeman to a casino owner, all from different parts of the country, and yet they all gathered together to work as a team with one aim.

The public also differed a great deal but mainly in their attitudes towards the work in progress. Some we found were regular blood donors and almost knew the routine better than we did. Others, although envious and wishing to be helpful were diffident and in a few cases apprehensive. A few of the number who had their blood grouped we found afterwards were trained nurses, which led to a certain feeling of being spied on.

We both feel we gained from the week, learning something interesting, and having our first taste of assisting in the nursing field. Accommodation provided was extremely comfortable and we were hucky to enjoy transport to and from St. Paul's every day.

S. M. A. PETCH D. M. F. SHAKESPEARE

NEWS OF MEMBERS

Miss Loughron, one of the two first world war members, Victoria Branch, cannot attend meetings now, as she is disabled following an accident. She now lives at the Grace McKellar Home, Geelong, Victoria. The latest news is that she is able to get about a little in a walking frame.

Miss Poole, the other veteran, is fairly well following major surgery last year. She is able to live alone again in her cottage in the country and hopes to be at the Reunion Dinner.

Mrs. Giles (*nee* Cynthia Murray) now lives in Johannesburg, her husband has an appointment at the Rand Club. They are in the U.K. on leave until the end of July, the first time for twelve years. The photograph below was taken on the H.M. H.S. Somersetshire in 1941, somewhere in the Middle East, names given, can you recognise anyone?



H.M. H.S. Somersetshire

Back Row L. to R. Flora McDonald, M. Evans, F. Sheargold, Norton, ? M. Bevan Hulton, H. Hitch, Saul, Norbury, Matron Townsend, Foster, C. Murray, (Self) 1941, Somewhere in Middle East.

TOUR OF NEW ZEALAND SOUTH ISLAND

1st May. 9.35 a.m. Geraldine.

Set off after a feverish packing session for an 8-10 days' trip to Queenstown, Te Anau, Manapouri and Dunedin. Fine but cloudy. Kitty drove. The drive to Fairlie very pretty but no sunshine. Poplars turning but very slowly, rather disappointing. After Fairlie it improved all the way to Tekapo. Fine but low cloud most of the way, but after the McKenzie Basin, the trees got steadily more lovely. Lombardy poplars, spreading poplars and willows chiefly. No sign of Mt. Cook. Stopped for a picnic lunch at Omarama. On through the Lindis Pass, road much improved since last time. mostly sealed. Stopped to have a cup of coffee by Lindis river. Willows glorious. Shortly after crossing Clutha river stopped to buy fruit, good-looking peaches. Later on Kit took a photograph of poplars, and the blue hills. Pisa Range, by-passed Cromwell, and on through the Kawarau Gorge, river green and deep looking, lovely poplars at every bend. Arrowtown looking lovely, sun came out for a few minutes and we took a couple of photographs. Motels here most unhelpful. No Doggies: the fear of Hydatids seems to be very real. Kitty got cross and referred to them as a lot of B's! I had visions of us being sued for abusive language. However, eventually we found this one, Lake Hayes Motel, very nice \$7.00. Katy allowed in after a lot of persuasion. Lake Hayes looking very lovely. Weather forecast not too good but we have high hopes, plan to stay here two nights-three?

2nd May

A most comfortable night, clear morning but cloud came down very fast. Lake Hayes a little gem. I took a photograph. Lovely reflections. At Queenstown, it inclined to shower. Took Katy for a lovely run in the gardens, very beautiful trees turning. Lots of poplars everywhere turning deep orangey yellow, all along the lake front. Decided to do a trip in the chair lift. Almost perpendicular ascent in a little box with two young men. The lake spreading out at our feet with mountains all around. The sun actually came out, a wonderful view. As well as the lake, a wonderful view back along a wide valley full of sunlight and colour of trees far away down. Almost as lovely as the lake if not as lovely. Came down to earth and had a picnic lunch by the lake. We then went on a launch trip on the Lake. Lovely at first then the rain came and poured. Went ashore at Walter Peak Station and it just bucketed. W.P.S. has been bought by a Welshman, a millionaire, who is making a very high-powered tourist resort out of it, 100-bed hotel and a woolshed for dances and barbecues. A pretty old white house which is beingturned into a museum, but for us it just never stopped raining. There were lovely old trees and pretty gardens.

3rd May

A glorious morning, Lake Hayes looking perfectly lovely. We left for Te Anau at 9 a.m. and had a beautiful drive, the Lake, Wakatipu looking blue and lovely and the mountains perfect. Very little snow, but lots of poplars and willows, beautiful orangey colourings. Went straight through Te Anau as fast as we could. Kitty drove. Decided to go straight on to Milford as the forecast said fine today but rain tomorrow. Had a picnic lunch just outside Te Anau and then on, 18 miles of sealed road then metal, full of potholes and very loose metal. Much worse than I remember from the last visit. Clouds getting steadily lower, bush very dark and dreary. Very disappointing drive through the beech forest and Eglinton Valley. Kitty very disappointed in the scenery. The Milford road was ghastly, full of potholes and loose metal repairs. I suppose after floodings of heavy rain. Clouds lower and lower, couldn't see a thing of the lovely mountains. We decided to press on through and to stay this night at the A.A. Hostel at Milford, which we heard was open. Just before the Homer Tunnel low cloud came right down and completely obscured all scenery. The tunnel was very dark and full of mist, out on the other side, clouds right down and only the road visible. Surface here sealed and much better. Arrived at Milford at 3.30 p.m. Collected some petrol, found A.A. Hostel was closed. So had a cup of tea at the car park. No coffee. Sandflies. Called at Milford Hotel with a view to spending the night there but No Dogs: I tried to persuade Kit to stay for a night and come on by bus, the next day, but she would not, preferred to brave the awful road and go back to Te Anau with me. So off we set at 4 p.m. The road was deadly and we saw a Kea at the roadside just before the tunnel entrance. Got back to Te Anau at 6.20 p.m. and went to X.L. Motel, the same one I stayed at in December 1966. But it was not nearly as nice, rather grubby in fact. But warm and cosy and TV. Spent two nights recovering from the awful Milford trip.

4th May

Rose late and after lunch drove to Lake Manapouri and found no launch trips available, very disappointing, I felt sorry because I could have been more enterprising and found out what was on before going to Milford, but we had a good walk. Lovely beech forest. Back to Motel.

5th May

Sunday. Packed up and set off for Invercargill at 10.35 a.m. A lovely bright sunny morning. The drive to Lumsden through lovely rolling sheep country, then on ot Invercargill. Gradually the mountains were left behind. Low rolling hills flattening out toward the coast and ending in river swamp lands. Decided to go to Oreti Beach for a picnic but missed the road and found ourselves driving for miles along the Oreti river, through sand dunes, covered with Lucerne and small pine forests. Came to a sign for Oreti, head south, and decided to press on, eventually came to large Stop sign just before the beach, but there were many tyre marks, and it looked sound, so clever me drove on and then when I tried to turn got stuck in the sand. Fortunately, a nice young man and his wife arrived and helped to dig us out, a great struggle and Kit was rather upset by it all. Eventually we had our picnic lunch. Came back to Invercargill and looked for a Motel, no joy at Mitchell's Motel. So tried the Earnslow, where a most understanding proprietress allowed us in and Katy too. Good shopping place, and very pretty public gardens. Kitty phoned Mrs. Pullar and we are going there on Tuesday after lunch.

6th May

Slept till 8 a.m. after being rather disturbed in the early a.m. Set off for Bluff at 1.30 p.m., 17 miles from Invercargill. Wet, dull and cold. A purely loading port, all the fishing boats in port due to bad weather. Looked for ocean beach, but only found a rocky promontary with sign post to London, New York, etc. Took a photograph of it. Drove back to Invercargill and had lunch at Chelsea Tea Shop. Very pretty decor, blue and white. Drove out to Oreti beach, very strong cold southerly wind blowing and big sea running. A long flat beach very exposed. Seaweed. I forgot to say Bluff is almost entirely freezing works, phosphate works and chilling factory, and fish, of course. Tried to get some oysters on the way back and eventually managed to do so. The weather perked up and we came home to tea. Saw an old house being demolished by a bulldozer. Rather sad. Invercargill full of really old wooden houses. Came home to Motel and cooked our meal. Both writing furiously till bed time.

7th May

Left Invercargill for Dunedin. Lovely drive up until we turned off to find a beach for Katy, then road poor, narrow and very winding going on and on—turned back to main road after picnic lunch. Arrived in Dunedin but to the wrong road, so rang up Pickles (Mrs. Pullar). She and Alan came down to meet us and lead us home up the hill and such traffic, nice to arrive. House cold. Next two days driving around the area, saw an Albatross alight on the hill near the lighthouse. We were only about 20 yards from it. It was only a baby, but looked nearly as large as a sheep, only like an enormous duck. Port Chalmers a lovely landlocked harbour. Dunedin a very strong Scots flavour, reminded me of Edinburgh. Grey stone buildings. Kitty got two lovely sheep skins.

Pickles took us to see Larnock's Castle. Nothing to recommend it except a lovely view. We both found Dunedin very cold and I came home on the 9th. Leaving Kitty to follow after a few days with the Pullars.

Our two trips, North Island and South, were over 3,000 miles driving and this did not include the sea crossings between the islands!

H.P.K.B.

ITEMS OF INTEREST

Miss Elsie Crowe was in Nigeria when the Civil War started and she had to leave. Now she has returned with two other nurses to work with a Quaker Medical Team. Miss Crowe, who trained at York County Hospital and during the war served with Queen Alexandra's Imperial Military Nursing Service, has gone to Nigeria under the auspices of the Friends Service Council which has had a relief team out there since October.

Last copy of the "Mosquito" has been received and contains many interesting accounts of events, etc., during the Salonika Campaign. This has now been forwarded to the Q.A.R.A.N.C. Museum.

Queen Alexandra Day

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

"The Colonel Commandant on behalf of all ranks of the Queen Alexandra Royal Army Nursing Corps, presents her humble duty and most loyal greetings to Her Royal Highness the Princess Margaret, their Colonel-in-Chief, on the occasion of Queen Alexandra Day, 27th March 1969".

The following reply was received:

Dear Brigadier Gordon,

Thank you so much for your letter of the 25th March and for the message which you sent to Princess Margaret on the occasion of Queen Alexandra Day.

Her Royal Highness has asked me to send a message of her warm appreciation to the Colonel Commandant and all ranks of Queen Alexandra's Royal Army Nursing Corps.

The Colonel-in-Chief was most happy to receive this message and bids me thank you for sending it.

Yours sincerely,

JULIET SMITH (Lady in Waiting)

THE VICTORY EX-SERVICES CLUB, LONDON

HISTORY

The Past

The Victory Club has a great history, having been founded in 1907 by Major Arthur Haggard with the assistance of Mr. James A. Malcolm. Since then it has welcomed 1,000,000 Ex-Service Men and Women. Three times blitzed in World War II, it never failed to carry on—a fine record.

The Present

The present Club premises are in Seymour Street, Marble Arch and were opened in September 1948. Since then a large Memorial Wing has been built and there is now accommodation for about 400 members including 59 double bedrooms for married members. The Club offers membership to Ex-Service men and women (and their wives and husbands irrespective of whether or not these spouses have served in the forces). The Memorial Wing has the large Carisbrooke Hall and also smaller rooms available for reunions and other functions.

The Future

From the above it will be seen that the Council, thanks to the generous support which has been given, have been able to provide the accommodation which was so urgently needed to meet the requirements of members.

It now remains for all Ex-Service men and women to support their club by becoming members and telling their friends of the unrivalled facilities the Victory Club has to offer.

SIR WINSTON CHURCHILL'S MESSAGE

"This Victory Club for Ex-Service men and women given by the Nation as a memorial to fallen comrades and as a tribute to those who returned, stands guardian of the common treasures and memories of friendship and brave deeds".

SUBSCRIPTION

Annual Membership Fee £1 10s. (April 1st-March 31st in any year) Life Membership £21

Intending members are advised that Release Documents are required.

ACCOMMODATION

The Club has almost 300 bedrooms, including 59 double rooms for married couples and can accommodate about 380 members.

PRICES (per night exclusive of breakfast)

Single room 8/- to 20/-.

Double for married members 13/- to 20/- each person.

Sharing for either men or women in the Old Clubhouse 6/- to 7/-. All rooms are centrally heated and most have hot and cold water. Limit of booking 10 nights.

MEALS

Dining Room: Breakfast 5/6 or 3/9; Lunch from 8/-; Dinner from 9/-; also A La Carte.

Cafeteria: Light meals, Grills, Snacks-all at reasonable prices.

OTHER AMENITIES

Fully licensed Bar, Lounges, Ladies Drawing Room, Television Room, and Billiard Room.

WELFARE

In order to help Ex-Servicemen and their dependents who have fallen on hard times, a Trust Fund has been established and where necessary grants are made to those who are in need. The Welfare Officer is available to give advice and help where possible.

An illustrated brochure and an application form for membership may be obtained on application to: The Secretary, The Victory Ex-Services Club, 63/79 Seymour Street, London, W.2. Tel.: 01-723 4474.

OBITUARIES

MAJOR J. CONDON, Q.A.R.A.N.C.

Major Josephine Condon, Q.A.R.A.N.C., who had been ill for some time passed away on 18th April 1969 in Dublin, Eire.

Lt.-Colonel Anne Flanagan managed to contact ex-Q.As in the vicinity and she and Colonel Anne O'Connell were able to attend the little village church for the service on the arrival of the coffin from Dublin and Lt.-Colonel Miriam Ryan attended the funeral service the following day. Colonel Flanagan very kindly sent a sympathy card on behalf of the Association and these details. Unfortunately, owing to other commitments, Angela Hayes and Eileen Shine were unable to be present. Irish Q.As will appreciate the scene where Josephine is buried, in a little country churchyard in the shadow of Galter More, the mountain which dominates the scenes of her early childhood.

Josephine Condon served in the Corps from 1932 to 1956, and will be well remembered by her colleagues and her great interest in horse riding.

MISS M. STANLEY

It was with great sorrow that Betty Stanley's friends heard of her death in April.

Betty joined the T.A.N.S. and served during the first war years; she was also one of the earliest members of the Q.A. Association.

When the Brighton Branch was formed, hers was the first offer of help, and with her legible handwriting and habit of answering correspondence immediately she was an obvious choice for Secretary.

Her hard work during the early stages did much towards making the Branch the success it is today and the members were all sorry when ill health obliged her to resign.

In spite of all she suffered during the last years her courage and sense of humour did not fail and her last months spent in Queen Mary's House were happy ones.

MAJOR AILEEN A. M. ADKINS, Q.A.R.A.N.C. (Retd.)

Major Aileen A. M. Adkins, Q.A.R.A.N.C. (Retd.) died while on holiday in Cardiff on 12th April 1969, aged 62 years.

She joined T.A.N.S. from November 1940 to December 1946, and during this time served with H.S. "Aba", 115 B.G.H. Belgium and 29 B.G.H. B.A.O.R.

After a short period at a civilian hospital Major Adkins joined Q.A.I.M.N.S. in November 1947, transferred to Q.A.R.A.N.C. in January 1949, and served until 1961.

Since 1961 she had worked as a re-employed officer, first at M.R.S. Tonfanau and latterly at M.R.S. Troon.

MISS ROSE MOFFATT, R.R.C.

Miss Rose Moffatt, R.R.C. passed away on 4th June 1969, after a long illness. She trained at the Essex County Hospital Colchester and joined Q.A.I.M.N.S. (R) in 1915 and transferred to Q.A.M.F.N.S. in 1922, and to Q.A.I.M.N.S. in 1927.

After serving at Home and Abroad during both World Wars she retired in 1946.

To those who knew her at No. 4 British General Hospital in France in the last war, memories will be revived of a kind, thoughtful and understanding matron and she will be sadly missed by all her friends. C.M.C.

HONOURS AND AWARDS

R.R.C.

Lieut.-Colonel M. A. Gara

A.R.R.C.

Lieut.-Colonel G. Williams (T. & A.V.R.) Lieut.-Colonel A. Hayward (T. & A.V.R.) Major V. M. Jones

O.B.E.

Lieut-Colonel B. J. Miller (T. & A.V.R.)

FORTHCOMING MARRAGES

MAJOR T. E. L. STRANGE and CAPTAIN M. MADDICK, Q.A.R.A.N.C. The engagement is announced between Major Timothy Edward Lumisden Strange, R.C.T., only son of the late F. H. L. Strange and Mrs. J. N. Colbourne of Rustington, Sussex, and Margaret, younger daughter of the late W. S. Maddick and of Mrs. W. S. Maddick of Yelverton, Devonshire.

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.

MARRIAGES

MISS MARGARET LAW LUMSDEN, formerly Q.A.I.M.N.S./R. 1942-46, married Mr. Forrest Leitel Walker on 29th March 1969 at St. John's Presbyterian Church, Auckland, New Zealand.

CAPTAIN M. LEDGARD, Q.A.R.A.N.C., married Mr. Michael Cragg, R.C.T., on 31st May 1969.

DEATHS

MISS D. M. BEAZLEY, R.R.C., Q.A.I.M.N.S. 1926-1947, died 10th February 1969.

MRS. ANNE ELIZABETH HELWIG (nee O'Harte), Q.A.I.M.N.S. Age 62 years. Died on 25th March 1969.

MAJOR J. C. CONDON, Q.A.I.M.N.S., Q.A.R.A.N.C. (Ret.), died at a Dublin Hospital on 18th April 1969.

MISS MARGUERITE STANLEY, T.A.N.S., 1939-1945, of Queen Mary's House, St. Leonards-on-Sea, died 19th April 1969.

MAJOR AILEEN A. M. ADKINS, Q.A.R.A.N.C., Matron M.R.S. Dundonald Camp, Troon, Ayrshire, died suddenly 12th April 1969.

MISS ANNIE ELIZABETH FEATHERSTONHAUGH, late Q.A.I.M.N.S., in her 90th year, died on 29th April 1969 at St. Peter's Nursing Home, St. Leonards-on-Sea.

MRS. H. M. L. ELLIOT (nee Cox), late Q.A.I.M.N.S. 1919-1924, died 3rd May 1969.

MRS. NORAH PHYLLIS COWIE (*nee* Morgan), late Principal Matron, Q.A.I.M.N.S., died 17th May 1969 in Blakehurst, New South Wales, Australia, aged 73 years.

MISS M. J. MCGOLDRICK, Q.A.I.M.N.S./R., died August 1968.

MISS J. E. BASKOTT, Q.A.I.M.N.S./R., died 1st May 1969.

MISS R. G. MOFFAT, R.R.C., Q.A.I.M.N.S., died 4th June 1969.

MRS. ANNE PATRICIA EAGAN, Q.A.I.M.N.S., died on 9th May 1969.

MRS. ELIZABETH JANE MOIR died on 14th June 1969 at Auckland, New Zealand. Served in Q.A.I.M.N.S./R. during the First World War.

MRS. ANNIE BAGRIE MACKESSACK (nee Mair), A.R.R.C. died 28th March 1969 in Edinburgh. Served in Q.A.I.M.N.S. from 1943-1947. Served in United Kingdom, North West Europe and also on Hospital Ship Dorsetshire.

APPOINTMENTS—SENIOR OFFICERS

Colonel M. Fabien, A.R.R.C.-D.D.A.N.S. H.Q. F.A.R.E.L.F. 28.3.69.

Colonel E. H. Litherland, A.R.R.C.-D.D.A.N.S. A.M.D.4 9.6.69.

Lieut.-Colonel A. A. Williams, A.R.R.C.—D.A.D.A.N.S. H.Q. S. Command 29.1.69.

Lieut.-Colonel F. M. Marsh, R.R.C.-Matron B.M.H. Iserlohn 25.2.69.

Lieut.-Colonel N. Marson-Matron, B.M.H. Singapore 19.3.69.

Lieut-Colonel M. A. Brown-Matron, B.M.H. Rinteln 30.5.69.

A/Lieut.-Colonel M. Moynahan-Matron, B.M.H. Munster 10.6.69.

Major R. Sutton-Matron, B.M.H. Berlin 30.6.69.

PROMOTIONS—REGULAR OFFICERS

To Colonel

A/Colonel M. Fabien, A.R.R.C., 9.6.69.

To Lieut-Colonel

A/Lieut.-Colonel M. A. Brown, 9.6.69.

To Major

Captains F. M. Loomes, 15.4.69; M. M. Stewart, 14.5.69; R. E. Johnson, 13.6.69.

PROMOTIONS—SHORT SERVICE COMMISSIONS

To Captain

 Lieutenants A. J. O'Brien, 8.3.69; M. M. P. J. Breen, 12.3.69; M. T. Lennon, 28.3.69; M. C. Lewis, 16.4.69; E. A. Pitch, W. V. Tudor, 17.4.69; A. D. Sumner, 28.4.69; G. Dumelow, E. P. Galloway, 1.5.69; M. B. Dockeray, 15.5.69; D. Millard, 16.5.69; A. Picking, G. P. Sherwood, R. C. Stevens 5.6.69; M. P. Maginnis, 7.6.69; S. E. Maggs, 15.6.69.

RETIREMENTS-REGULAR OFFICERS

Maiors C. M. M. Monk (nee Holmes), 3.4.69; C. W. A. Fawcett, 27.4.69; M. D. Harris, 4.5.69; M. H. de Dear (nee Whitford), 3.5.69. Colonel L. Dodsley, 9.6.69.

SHORT SERVICE COMMISSIONED OFFICERS Transferred to R.A.R.O. on Completion of Service

Captains D. C. Hall, 4.3.69; I. V. Fadden, 7.3.69; C. M. Greenhalgh, 22.3.69;
P. A. Hughes, 22.3.69; R. M. E. Strevens, 22.3.69; V. M. Riley, 12.4.69;
E. A. Pitch, 17.4.69; K. M. Nolan, 6.5.69; C. M. Taylor, 10.5.69; C. E. C. Buchanan, 19.5.69; P. A. Buck, 4.6.69; S. Whittle, 14.6.69.

Lieutenants M. J. Horisk, 28.3.69; A. M. Lethbridge, 2.5.69; C. A. Snary, 15.5.69; R. C. Stevens, 5.6.69.

Resignations

Lieutenants M. A. Finn, 7.6.69; M. C. B. Thomas, 31.3.69.

RETIREMENT ON MARRIAGE

Captains R. A. Stephens (nee Lindoe); E. M. D. Mawdsley (nee Ekman). Lieutenants D. Grassom (nee Lally); D. C. Hill (nee Ford), S. A. de Brunner (nee Hogan), I. F. Walker (nee Penman), J. F. A. McLoughlin (nee Bennett).

REGULAR OFFICERS POSTED TO HOME ESTABLISHMENTS

Major	D. Taylor	Catterick	23.3.69
,,	A. Jefferson	R.H.H. Woolwich	5.4.69
,,	E. B. Odell	R.H.H. Woolwich	5.4.69
,,	E. K. O'Sullivan	Berlin	29.4.69
,,	M. M. Rutter	Netley	4.5.69
,,	K. Kiggins	R.H.H. Woolwich	15.5.69
Captain	C. M. Ayres	L.M.M.H.	10.2.69

OFFICERS POSTED OVERSEAS

Hong Kong

Captain J. D. Lang, 11.6.69. Lieutenant C. E. Lowes, 2.4.69. Singapore Captain K. M. Challis, 24.3.69. Lieutenants P. A. Collins, 19.5.69; A. L. Holmes, J. A. Beer, 16.6.69. Terendak Major A. Lively, 11.6.69. Lieutenant G. J. Widdows, 17.3.69. Kluang Lieutenant H. A. Rainnie, 8.4.69. Penang Lieutenant M. C. Neill, 19.5.69. Dhekelia Lieutenants P. Vincent, 21.1.69; S. E. Lewis, 2.4.69.

CIVILIAN APPOINTMENTS

Miss Nancy Ward has been appointed Matron of Ingham Infirmary, South Shields and has taken up her new post in April. Miss Ward served with Q.A.I.M.N.S. from 1944-1947 and for four years from 1949 was a theatre sister in the Southern Rhodesian Nursing Service. She was Deputy Matron of Darlington Memorial Hospital.

Mrs. Joan Macdonald who, since 1966, has been sister-in-charge of a hospital in Norwich, has been appointed Matron of the Star and Garter Home for Disabled Soldiers, Sailors and Airmen, Richmond, Surrey. During the war Mrs. Macdonald served with Queen Alexandra's Imperial Military Nursing Service.

Miss Dorothy Eynon, who was previously Matron of Caernarvon Eye and Cottage Hospital, has been appointed Senior Nursing Officer of St. Paul's Eye Hospital, Liverpool. During the war Miss Eynon served with the Q.A.I.M.N.S. and has taken the middle management course at the William Rathbone Staff College, Liverpool.

CIVILIAN RETIREMENTS

Miss Madge Annand has retired as Matron of Queen's Hospital, Croydon, after twenty years. At a recent meeting of Croydon and Warlingham Park H.M.C. she was presented with a coffee set by the Chairman, Sir Cecil Crabbe, on behalf of the members. During the war Miss Annand served with Q.A.I.M.N.S.

Miss Mary F. J. Baird, M.B.E., has been Superintendent Nursing Officer, Belfast County Borough Health Committee, since 1948, retired at the end of March. Miss Baird became a health visitor in 1931 and non-medical supervisor of midwives in 1938. During the war Miss Baird served with the Territorial Army Nursing Reserve and since going to Belfast has been an indefatigable worker for the Rcn in Northern Ireland, including being past chairman of the Northern Ireland Committee. She has served as the Rcn representative on the N.I. Hospital Authority and the N.I. Local Government Officers Superannuation Committee.

Miss G. M. Bradley, Matron since 1949 and then Principal Nursing Officer at Hellingly Hospital, Hailsham, Essex, since 1966, is retiring at the end of the month. For four years she was Honorary Secretary of the Association of Hospital Matrons and during the war served with the Q.A.I.M.N.S.

Miss M. Roberts, A.R.R.C., at present Matron of St. Peter's Hospital, Chertsey, Surrey, is retiring in August.

STATE FINAL EXAMINATIONS

PASS LIST—FEBRUARY 1969

I. Allen A. Bennett P. A. Benson (*nee* Wise) V. Bracken J. M. Calthorpe S. E. Daly M. Davis J. E. Dingle M. Duckworth M. K. Erasmus J. P. Fothergill J. E. G. Game E. A. Gosnold S. Hawksley (*nee* Bristow-Jones) B. H. E. M. Jaccard
M. E. Krivda
S. E. Magee
J. D. Milborrow
M. Murphy
L. Parrington
E. M. Price
A. P. Rayner (*nee* Reilly)
S. E. Sharpe
P. A. Silvester
A. M. Stevenson
L. J. Taylor
M. Tidball

PASSED MIDWIFERY PART I

FEBRUARY 1969 Lieut. J. Sampson A/Sgt. A. V. R. Bott A/Sgt. M. Summers A/Sgt. S. A. Fallon A/Sgt. J. A. Dyer A/Sgt. I. Newton A/Sgt. A. McClean Robinson MAY 1969 Capt. M. M. P. Breen Lieut. J. Mawdsley Lieut. S. C. Fussell Sgt. E. J. Williamson Cpl. S. Lewis

PASSED MIDWIFERY PART II

MARCH 1969 Lieut. V. M. Grant Lieut. F. J. Allen

STATE ENROLLED NURSES—PASS LIST Spring 1969

Beddow, P. M. Coman, J. C. Edwards, I. P. Garry, E. P. Marshall, G. M. Maxwell, H. D. Miller, J. A. Rushton, J. Smith, A. Thomas, C. H. Cleeton, C. A. Luxa, D. E. Grimshaw, J. Phillips, H. D. Webb, J. M. Brannigan, J. Jones, H. S. Marketis, D. H.

Osborne, E. R. Parsons, S. Hogan, R. M. Horner, P. A. Jupp, S. M. McKechnie, S. McWade, P. W. Mann, L. A. Morgan, M. P. Partridge, P. A. Robinson, K. Ryder, B. M. Sherwood, L. C. Stokes, B. M. J. Powell, C. L. Tate, S. Y. Taylor, S. A.

Mitchell, R.

Evans, M. A. Brind, C. Chisholm, C. Claydon, M. E. Cooper, J. M. Evans, E. M. Fudge, A. J. Jones-Burke, V. P. Russell, C. B. M. M. Dempster, D. Smith, M. A. Creswell, S. G. Davis, C. A. Grant, M. I. Neen, A. Peacock, C. E. R. Robinson, S. W. Stewart, E.

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

1st March to 30th June 1969

To B.A.O.R.

Privates: J. M. Hayes, C. D. Hennin, S. B. Jackson, T. Owen, P. D. Speir, B. Squire, P. A. Horner, S. McKechnie, M. P. Morgan, B. M. J. Stokes, J. H. Grundy, R. E. M. Winspear, E. M. A. Bull, M. A. Hibbert, C. J. Bradshaw, M. Douglas, A. G. Faulkner, M. J. Kelly, M. Page, G. N. Pattison, S. M. Child, B. A. Donachie, I. L. Kitchener, C. M. E. Buckingham, A. V. Coggan, P. V. Dunnigan, L. D. S. Gibson, M. A. Phillips, S. L. Prickett, D. M. F. Shakespear, P. A. White, M. R. Twaddle, P. J. B. Rick, B. Frackleton, J. A. Gliddon, S. A. Jones, A. McCarthy, P. E. Telford, M. P. Vaughan, T. Johns, S. E. Meyer, C. A. Sainsbury, T. D. Blute, H. M. Fyfe, S. S. Karkaletsos, J. A. Killington, S. Carman, M. H. Dewsnap, J. H. Evans, S. V. A. Griffin, H. Bell, D. Greenwood, V. Smith.

To FARELF

A/Sgt. P. A. Partridge.

L/Corporals M. A. Hyland, D. M. Smith.

A/L/Corporal E. F. Shepherd.

Privates: A. L. Brown, J. A. Cooper, P. R. Hammond, B.E. Neal, S. W. Walden, M. A. Williams, J. Couldwell, E. M. Fisher, G. A. Butcher, J. Court-well, S. M. Cummings, S. J. Grant, E. Webber, E. S. Fleming, J. C. Cross, M. I. Keefe, J. Grimshaw, J. M. Webb, S. E. Burton, M. Love, J. Potter, S. D. Clarke, E. A. Bullmer, L. S. McDonnell, A. Wilding, C. Gibbons, A. Harrington, P. J. Haskett, N. Holland, C. A. Matthews, J. McDermid, L. J. Salmond, K. A. Taylor, S. Wilkins, P. A. Williams, I. Newstead, G. T. Lynch, D. W. Lama.

To Cyprus

Privates: J. Bailes, W. Cotton, P. A. Maxted, V. E. Verrington, M. I. Gracie, P. W. McWade, D. Bodin, L. Clarke.

MOVEMENT OF O.A.R.A.N.C. JUNIOR RANKS

PERIOD ENDING JUNE 1969

To Q.A.R.A.N.C. Training Centre A/Corporal R. M. Willis (Staff).

L/Corporal T. Grant.

A/L/Corporal A. Gingell.

Privates: C. A. Turkington (Staff), L. Bryan, P. A. Barber, J. Oliver.

To Military Hospital, Tidworth

Corporal S. Lewis.

Privates: A. Coppenhall, A. Connor, J. Dorling, S. Edwards, J. P. Fleming, H. J. A. Moody, S. Sainsbury, J. Humphreys, G. Marshall, E. Price.

To Military Hospital, Catterick

Privates: C. Cherry, P. Grey, I. M. Harvey, J. Oliver, C. Magee, R. Tamang, G. Hunt, L. Heel, S. J. Francis.

To Queen Alexandra Hospital, Millbank

W.O. II C. H. Jackson.

Privates: E. J. Dalley, P. J. Fowler, R. A. Frazer, S. M. Grant, M. E. Ripley, L. S. Rees, I. B. Stanley, K. J. Sutton, L. M. Taylor, E. P. Tippen, G. Goodchild, R. Wass, A. Dolphin, P. Hopkins, J. Winter, C. Przewlucki, C. Ashmore, A. Dunne, J. Elvin, E. Hall, M. Mayo, R. S. McKiddie, J. Bottomley.

To Cambridge Military Hospital Sergeant M. Bruce-Quay. Corporals: D. M. Smith, A. Bott. A/L/Corporals: M. Summers, S. Isbill. Privates: P. N. Dodson, J. Hudson, S. H. Mawson, Frankin (nee Kelso), J. Kay. S. Shaw, E. Price, A. Fallon. To Military Hospital, Colchester Privates: B. McMaster, A. Fowler, M. Whitaker, C. Davis. The Royal Herbert Hospital, Woolwich A/Sergeant E. Williamson. Privates: L. Roberts, L. Bryan, J. Brown, C. Corcoran, A. Mayer, S. Shaw, D. Nisbet. To Louise Margaret Maternity Hospital Corporals: L. Taylor, S. Squires. L/Corporal J. Clough. A/L/Corporals: S. Daly, B. Jackson, S. Magee. Privates: J. Calthorpe, J. Dingle, M. Erasmus, J. Fothergill, M. Murphy, J. Sharpe, M. Stevenson, E. Price, K. Boon. To Military Hospital, Shorncliffe

A/L/Corporal Y. Gillmoor.

Privates: J. Booth, S. Bailey, C. Davis.

Q.A.R.A.N.C. JUNIOR RANKS-PROMOTIONS

PERIOD ENDING 30TH JUNE 1969

To Commission J. F. Clough. Staff Sergeants S. D. Clarke, P. J. Michie. Sergeants

P. A. Partridge, J. Hayes.

Corporals

M. M. Bennett, R. S. Richards, M. A. Hyland, F. J. Chalmers, G. M. Summers, J. M. Parker, R. M. Willis, G. M. Williams, M. Duckworth, M. Gregg, L. Parrington, D. M. Smith, J. Sheppard.

L/Corporals

J. M. Hands, D. Dine, M. E. Hopgood, L. J. Burnett, G. I. Kemp, M. D. Baxter, S. A. Butcher, P. K. Moss.

DONATIONS

JANUARY TO MAY 1969

	JAN	UARI	IO IIIA	1 120	/				
BENI	EVOLENCE						£	s.	d.
	Contributed by Serving M	ember	s-re-a	ppeal	by D.A	.N.S.	 555	2	3
	In tribute to Dame Louisa						 53	16	0
	In tribute to Mrs. Job						 22	1	0
	Hannover Branch						 43	3	9
	Mrs. L. Salmon						 1	0	0
	Miss E. Fehners						 1	0	0
	Per the Thaine Allen Bequ	est					 250	0	0
	Lt. H. A. Rainer						 1	0	0
	Miss N. A. Milburn						 1	0	0
	Mrs. M. Cornish						 2	1	0
	Catterick Branch						 20	0	0
	Tidworth Branch						 2	9	0
	Tidworth Branch (Proceed	s from	Raffle)				 44	1	0
	Mrs. H. M. Kirkham						 1	11	0
	LtColonel M. Ryan						 2	2	0
	Dhekelia Branch (from sal	e of Ca	apt. V.	M. Po	orter's e	ffects)	 47	0	0
	Senior Chaplain Portsmou	th (Co	rps Day	y Coll	ections)		 20	0	0

						0		
						£	s.	d.
Colchester Branch (Corps Day C	Collecti	ons)				12	0	0
B.M.H. Munster (Corps Day Co	ollectio	ns)				9	16	0
B.M.H. Berlin (Corps Day Colle	ections)				7	7	0
B.M.H. Kluang Johore (Corps I	Day Co	llectio	ons)			13	14	8
Northern Ireland Branch (Corps	Day (Collect	tions)			10	0	0
B.M.H. Dhekelia (Corps Day Co	ollectic	ons)				12	0	0
Tidworth R.C. Church (Corps D	Day Co	llectio	ns)			14	4	6
Tidworth Garrison Church (Cor	ps Day	Colle	ections)			14	4	6
B.M.H. Iserlohn (Corps Day Co	llection	ns)				13	5	0
Catterick Branch (Corps Day Co	ollectio	ns)				6	6	0
Catterick Branch (Proceeds from	n Raffle	(:				20	4	0
Miss A. E. Nicholls						1	0	0
Mrs. E. Bain						2	0	0
B.M.H. Singapore (Corps Day C	Collecti	ons)				25	1	8
Christmas donations						14	12	2
Total from donations under £1						2	4	0
*LtColonel J. A. Dunn						1	0	0
*Mrs. M. Mitchley						5	0	0
*Mrs. G. M. Peasley						1	1	0
*Captain H. M. O'Callaghan							15	0
Legacy-Major C. Mudge						50	0	0
GENERAL PURPOSES								
B.M.H. Dhekelia						30	0	0
Singapore Branch						100	0	0
*Mrs. M. M. Butcher							5	0
*Major J. M. Canny						1	0	0
*LtColonel J.A. Dunn						1	0	0
*LtColonel E. F. W. H. Jolly						2	0	0
*Miss E. M. Kerr						1	0	0
*Captain M. Maddick		· · · ·				1	5	0
*Major E. Philipson							10	0
*Major M. T. Rees							10	6
*Miss M. I. Stack							10	0
*Patrick H. Smith, Esq						1	1	0
GAZETTE FUND								
Legacy-Major G. Mudge						10	0	0
In tribute to Major G. Mudge							10	0
Mrs. E. M. Moran						2	6	0
Mrs. M. M. Butcher						1	10	0
Total from donations under £1						1		0
*Mrs. M. M. Adam							5	0
All those denotions are calmourly	daad v	with ve	ant anote	f 1 +	hanles	and		ah

All these donations are acknowledged with very grateful thanks and much appreciation. The asterisks denote annual donations by Bankers' Orders. EILEEN A. BALDOCK

ADVERTISEMENTS

- For Sale .- Complete Uniform, size 38/28/40. Good condition. Will sell separately. Reasonable prices. Box No. 30.
- For Sale.-Full Q.A.R.A.N.C. Officers' Uniform in good condition, 36/27/38. Will sell separately. Apply: Mrs. Sage, Easterbrook Farm, Exbourne, Nr. Okehampton, Devon.

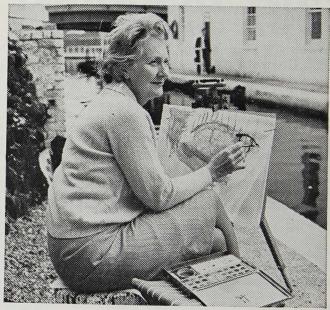
GAZETTES RETURNED BY POSTAL AUTHORITIES

Miss M. Birnie, 19 Dalhousie Street, Brechin, Angus, Scotland.

Major M. T. Rees, c/o Glyn Mills & Co., Kirkland House, Whitehall, London, S.W.1.

Mrs. L. Keun, 178 Whitehall Road, Hitchin, Herts.

Retirement should mean peace of mind



and it's easier to achieve through your own Society—THE ROYAL NATIONAL PENSION FUND FOR NURSES For those of any age in employment the independence policy provides:—

a guaranteed cash sum or pension on retirement the right to reclaim all contributions plus compound interest at any time before maturity income tax relief on policy contributions paid in the United Kingdom and parts of the

Commonwealth

the right to carry on the policy anywhere in the world whether or not you remain in your profession.

For those who have retired, or are about to retire an immediate or last survivor annuity secures :-a guaranteed income for life valuable saving of income tax

BURDETT HOUSE 15 BUCKINGHAM STI Please send me details without obligation	REET LONDON WC2
Name	(Mrs. Mr. Miss)
Address	
Date of Birth	
Occupation or Qualification	
All enquiries answered by post	
and answered by post	MCR26/17

The Royal National Pension Fund For Nurses founded 1887 Assets Exceed £40,000,000







SUBSTANTIAL DISCOUNTS ON NEW CARS

A NAAFI introduction to a U.K. dealer can save you £££s on the basic price of most popular makes of British cars for use at home or abroad.

Low HP charges (if you want credit), a unique deposit saving plan and private sale HP between members of the Services in UK or Germany are other advantages of buying your car through Naafi.

Full details from your Naafi manager

O.A.R.A.N.C. Association

Founder: THE LATE DAME LOUISA J. WILKINSON, D.B.E., R.R.C.

Head Office: HAIG HOUSE, 26 ECCLESTONE SOUARE, LONDON, S.W.1.

Honorary Office	rs:	
General Secretar	ry	COLONEL P. C. STEWART, R.R.C. (Retd.)
Friends Secretar	Y	MRS. E. H. MILLS
Treasurer		MISS E. A. BALDOCK, A.R.R.C.
Membership Sec	retaries	LTCOL. M. V. F. HIND, R.R.C. (Retd.), for Headquarters
		MISS F. HOLMES, R.R.C., for Branches
Editor		COLONEL D. W. DOUGLASS, R.R.C. (Retd.)
Assistant Editor		Mrs. W. R. D. HAMILTON
Assistant Lanor		MAN, WERE DE MANIETON
Branch Secretari	es:	
Australia (Victo		MRS. M. SHIREFFS, 30 Glenelg Avenue, Frankston 3199, Victoria, Australia
Australia (N.S.V		MISS FLORENCE MESSITER, Sutherland District Hospital, Caringbah, New
Tubti una (1.001)		South Wales.
East Africa		MRS. E. D. B. BROWSE, P.O. Box 1538, Nairobi, Kenya
Manchester		MISS G. E. QUINN, Cartref, Ormonde Road, Chester
Midland		MISS E. DUCKITT, "Kasauli", 21 Saville Crescent, Weston-super-Mare.
informite		Somerset.
Bournemouth		COLONEL U. A. DOWLING, R.R.C., 4 Maple Close, Becton Lane, Barton-
Dournemouth		on-Sea, New Milton, Hants.
Brighton and H	ove	MRS. G. M. HAMILTON, Holly Tree, Franklands Village, Haywards Heath,
brighton and m	0,00	Sussex.
New Zealand		Mrs. S. Ruff, 39 Cornwall Park Avenue, Epsom, Auckland 3, New
Itew Zealand		Zealand.
N.E. Scotland		Mrs. D. M. MOON, A.R.R.C. Fulwood, Torphins, Aberdeenshire, A.B.3.
IA.L. Scotland		4.J.S.
South Scotland		MISS H. D. B. ANDERSON, 13 Montgomery Street, Edinburgh 7.
Millbank		MAJOR E. L. F. COATES, 48 Parkhall Road, West Dulwich, London, S.E.21
East Sussex		MAJOR E. E. T. COATES, 48 Tarkhan Road, west Dulwich, Eondon, S.E.21 Miss B. L. DE MAUGER, 1 Wrestwood Close, Bexhill-on-Sea, Sussex.
77		MAJOR D. F. AUSTIN, 38 Raymond Avenue, Canterbury.
117-1	•••	LTCOL. A. M. BARNETT, Orchard Cottage, Coychurch, Near Bridgend,
wales	•••	Glamorganshire.
Northern Irelan	d	MRS. K. D. CAMPBELL, 18 Maryville Park, Belfast BT 96LN.
West Country		MAJOR D. F. DUCKWORTH, R.R.C., Rewlea, Ashburton, South Devon.
Aldershot	•••	Mrs. N. Bryson, 10 Cedar Drive, Fleet, Hants.
Aldershot		MIRS. IN. DRYSON, 10 Cedal Drive, Fleel, Hams.
For the following	Branches	apply to:
Tor the jonowing		onorary Secretary, Q.A.R.A.N.C. Association Branch
Colchester	The H	Military Hospital, Colchester, Essex.
Catterick		Military Hospital, Catterick Camp, Yorks.
Dhekelia	•••	B.M. Hospital, Dhekelia, M.E.L.F., B.F.P.O. 53.
Hong Kong		British Military Hospital, Kings Park, Hong Kong, B.F.P.O.1
Hannover	•••	B.M. Hospital, Hannover, B.F.P.O. 33.
	••••	
Munster		B.M. Hospital, Munster B.F.P.O. 17.
Iserlohn		B.M. Hospital, Iserlohn, B.F.P.O. 24.

Royal Victoria Hospital, Netley, Hants. B.M. Hospital, Rinteln, B.F.P.O. 29. B.M. Hospital, c/o G.P.O., Singapore. Netley

Rinteln

Singapore ...

Shorncliffe

Military Hospital, Shorncliffe, Kent. Military Hospital, Malacca, Malaya. Terendak

Military Hospital, Delhi Barracks, Tidworth, Hants. Tidworth ...

Woolwich The Royal Herbert Hospital, Woolwich, S.E.18.

Association Membership New Life Members £10 10s. 0d., inclusive of GAZETTE for 5 years. Present Life Members, 9s. per annum for GAZETTE or may pay £2 5s. 0d. for 5 years as subscriptions become due

Annual Subsbscription 15/- inclusive of Gazette.

ADVANCE ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTIONS MAY NOT NOW BE ACCEPTED

Association brooch, 5s. each. Association car badge, £1, including packing and postage. Quote membership number with order.

Branch members should send all subscriptions and relevant correspondence to their own Branch Secretaries; others direct to Head Office.

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

Advertisements and Personal Notification

For members: 1s. 6d. for first 12 words; each additional word 2d. Extra charge 1s. for replies through Association. For non-members: 3s. for 12 words; each additional word 4d. Extra 2s. for replies through Association.

> Printed in Great Britain by Wilding & Son Ltd., Castle Street, Shrewsbury, Published and despatched by the Advertisement Manager,

Wilding & Son Ltd., Shrewsbury.