

Old Comrades' Association



GAZETTE.

Duke of York's Headquarters, London, S.W.3.

SEPTEMBER, 1921, Vol. II., No. 3.

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EDITORIAL

Subscriptions to Old Comrades' Association.

Will members whose annual subscriptions are now due be good enough to send a postal order to their local branch Secretary without any further reminder? The amount of the subscription was calculated on the lowest possible basis and allows very little margin for postage under the present rates. A prompt response to this request will also save local secretaries a lot of unnecessary work.

May this matter be treated as urgent, and the necessary action taken immediately, please.

Service Women's Association.

The United Services Fund has considered the recommendation submitted by the Service Women's Association, asking for grants to provide club rooms for Ex-Service women in Birmingham, Cardiff, Glasgow, Liverpool, Manchester, and Nottingham, and the following grants have been approved: Birmingham, £600; Cardiff, £500; Glasgow, £2,500; Manchester, £600; Nottingham, £250. The approximate number of Service women in these towns is estimated at about 1,000. A grant of £600 has also been agreed upon for Liverpool, for 194 women, but unless the matter is taken up locally at once, this is likely to be withdrawn owing to lack of co-operation. A suitable scheme should be submitted immediately. It must be clearly understood that the capital is at present invested at 5 per cent., free of tax, and the interest only is available for the use of the provincial clubs.

Payment will be made quarterly on application to the Hon. Secretary, Service Women's Association, such application to be made on September 1st, December 1st, March 1st and June 1st, of each year; payments will be made by the United Services Fund on September 29th, March 25th, June 24th, and December 25th. No change affecting the policy of the administration of the club may be made without the approval of the Service Women's Association, otherwise the grant is liable to be forfeited.

St. Pol.

The Senior Unit Administrator in charge of the last Q.M.A.A.C. unit, informs us that they are to be dispersed on September 26th. The unit will return from France that day, and expects to arrive at Victoria in the evening. If possible she will notify O.C.A. Headquarters of the exact time in case any old friends like to welcome them. The members of the camp concert party are probably staying on in France as civilians in order to give some more concerts.

The Birmingham Branch.

The writer of the letter in the "Birmingham Post" which was quoted in the last issue of the Gazette, has since written more fully, and has explained some of the difficulties with which the local branch has to contend.

"Miss Brinsford is our Secretary, and you have no idea of what she and we are up against in the way of lack of

support. At the commencement of the O.C.A. branch (about last October) we approached several authorities in Birmingham with a view to getting a small club room. One prominent military official, when asked if his barrack room might be used for a dance to raise funds, merely replied adversely on a p.c. Even the Y.W.C.A. charge us 10s. 6d. for the room when we hold a short committee meeting, and it stands to reason expenses to this tune cannot be incurred very often. The first meeting's exes, were met by an all-round collection on the spot. We cannot afford to advertise ourselves as you suggest; we haven't the means and support, but from one or two advertisements in the 'Mail' of forthcoming gatherings, also my letters, Birmingham folks are not unaware of the movement. I might say that Mrs. Hopkins (late A.C., Southern Command) is the only person from whom we have received a voluntary subscription, or a subscription of any kind! Unfortunately she lives too far out of Birmingham to take us in hand, and even so, Headquarters especially requested that branches should be run by the ranks."

Apparently a club room is the crying need, and perhaps the grant from the U.S.F. which is just announced will help matters. In the meantime surely there are more ex-Q.M.A.A.C. in and around Birmingham who can lend the local branch a hand? Organisations of this kind will never flourish unless everyone works together for the common good.

HEADQUARTERS OFFICE.

The Secretary has been asked by the Camp Sub-Committee to point out to members that the further sum of £250 so generously given by the Shanghai Racing Club to the Hostel Fund, Q.M.A.A.C., O.C.A., has not been allotted to the Camp Sub-Committee for "Shanghai-on-Thames." It is believed that several members are under this impression, and are already expecting all sorts of improvements.

The Gazette Sub-Committee would like to thank Miss Jesse Horniblow for her work at Headquarters in connection with the Gazette, which is such a tremendous help to the Editor and Secretary. Also Miss M. C. Bartlett of the London Branch, who never fails to report for wrapper addressing, which is not exciting work.

Local Branch Secretaries are asked to forward statements of all deserving cases of hardship to the Secretary for submission to the Service Women's Benevolent Fund. Already numerous applications have been received and dealt with, and it is felt that the O.C.A. is being of real use in this respect.

Mrs. Parkes would like members to note that her address is as follows: 83, 87, and 91 Belgrave Road, Victoria, S.W.1. She is continually receiving letters wrongly addressed, which causes endless trouble.

Shanghai-on-Thames.

There is nothing new to report for the camp this month. Unfortunately the dance foreshadowed in last month's number did not materialise, owing to the fact that several people who had anticipated being present were unable at

the last moment to be there. However, there is still plenty of time to arrange another one before the camp closes for the winter. There has been the usual large number of visitors and many have expressed regret at their inability to spend more time at the camp. Miss MacDonald has been of great assistance to Miss McClosky during her vacation, which ends in September. Our best wishes for next term go with her. The camp will close for the season on 25th September.

HILDA HORNIBLOW,
Hon. Sec., Camp Sub-Committee.

LOCAL BRANCH REPORTS FOR AUGUST.

Brighton and East Sussex.

Sunday, September 25th. Meet at 2.20 to catch the Southdown 'bus to Lewes. We hope the Lewes members will make an effort to see us. We shall walk back.

Wednesday, October 12th. Meet outside the Regent, North Street, at 7.15 p.m.

The blackberrying expedition to Patcham on August 27th, was most successful. There were only a few of us, but the berries grew so thick, and were so large and juicy that our baskets in an hour were full enough to make a large Sunday pie for each of us. We wish more could have come.

A most delightful surprise was a visit from Miss Edith Thompson on her way through Brighton on August 28th. She managed to look up one or two of us, and was keen on seeing the Rendezvous Cafe, run by Miss Hickson. It was like old times to have her round inspecting.

25 Wellington Road, Brighton.

H. A. BARON, Hon. Sec.

South Wales.

Cardiff members are now without a club room, but we hope that this will not be for long. In the meantime Miss H. W. Marson, club Secretary, has kindly lent her office at 13 Western Mail Chambers for one evening a week. During the summer months very cheery picnic parties have been organised by Miss E. Chubb, each fortnight, when members and their friends were conveyed by charabanc to the sea, and bathing was the great attraction. Club meetings have taken place in the garden belonging to the men's section of the "Comrades of the Great War" Club, which was kindly placed at our disposal for open-air meetings, which was much appreciated in the hot summer days.

It is much regretted that none of the South Wales members have been able to get to Shanghai Camp this summer, but we hope for better luck next year, and we hope that Miss McClosky will still be there!

One of our members, Ida Buckingham (Berkhamsted) who has emigrated to New South Wales, writes most cheerily of her life out there. She is near Sydney, and often meets other ex-Waacs. She stayed at the G.F.S. Lodge, Sydney, when she first landed and made many friends amongst Old Comrades staying at the Lodge before going to their various new jobs.

ENID OWEN, Hon. Sec.

Glasgow and West of Scotland.

The annual general meeting of this branch will take place on Thursday, 22nd September, at the S.G.F.S. Lodge, 214 Bath Street, at 7.30 p.m., to elect Committee for the coming year, and other important business. Items for the agenda should reach the Secretary not later than September 16th.

The club room will re-open on Wednesday, October 5th, at St. Andrew's Hall, enter by Berkeley Street G door, at 7.30 p.m.

Suggestions for making the evenings pleasant and profitable will be welcomed, and could be discussed at the general meeting.

The Hockey Club will resume play on Saturday, 17th September. Those wishing to join can have all information from Miss E. M. Cook, Secretary, Hockey Club, 80 Bath Street, Glasgow.

Mrs. Clark hopes the members will take it up in as whole-hearted a manner as they did last year. Sticks can be provided.

E. M. GILCHRIST, Hon. Sec.

13 Royal Terrace, W.

Manchester.

A ramble has been arranged for Saturday, September 10th, meeting at the Stockport cars at 2.15, then changing to a Hazel Grove tram and walking from there to Disley, about 4½ miles. Tea will be arranged for there; total cost about 2s.; those intending to go please notify the Hon. Sec. not later than 7th.

It is suggested that we have a gallery evening at the theatre, so arrangements have been made for Thursday, September 15th, for a visit to the Prince's Theatre to see "The Beggar's Opera." Those wishing for tickets please send 2s. to the Hon. Sec. not later than 13th inst., and she will be at the gallery entrance 6.45 prompt on the night of the performance, wearing an Old Comrades' badge, when she will give you the tickets.

An excursion to Liverpool will be arranged on Saturday, September 24th, by a train leaving Exchange at 1.10 p.m., if there are sufficient applications received by 19th. Arrangements would be made with the Liverpool branch of the O.C.A. to visit them at their club-room, approximate cost 6s.

Another week-end has been arranged at Woodhouse Holiday Memorial Home, New Mills, for October 15th, those intending to go please send the Hon. Sec. 4s. 9d., to cover the cost for the week-end, by October 2nd. The train leaves London Road at 2 p.m. Saturday.

We have now obtained a grant from the United Services Fund for a part time club so we hope to have a club room open for two evenings a week for the use of members for the coming winter; its location will be announced in the next notice.

Miss M. A. ROBINSON, Hon. Sec.

5 King's Drive, Heaton Moor.

London.

Sports.—As fully detailed in last month's Gazette, sports and a garden fete have been arranged on Saturday, 17th Sept., in the grounds of Bedford College, Regent's Park (near Baker Street Station) from 3 p.m. to 8 p.m. Price of admission 8d., and entry fee for each race is 2d., which may be paid on the ground.

Gymnasium Class.—The O.C.A. Gymnasium Class re-opens at 7 p.m., on Wednesday, September 21st, at Cosway Street Women's Institute (near Marylebone Station), and classes will be held every Wednesday evening. Last year's members will be notified by post. In order to maintain a high standard of work members are requested to endeavour to attend regularly. New members will be given two probationary lessons free, so that in order to join the class they will only require a pair of rubber shoes and a short dress. On being made members of the class they can procure the costume pattern and material from the Captain, paying for it by weekly instalments if preferred. The fee for the class is 2s. per term, and the costume costs 12s. Miss Rogers, the L.C.C. Instructress, worked wonders with the class last term, and they were able to give a really successful display in July. A competition between two classes (Q.M.A.A.C. and Civilian) was also held on this occasion, and we are proud to relate that Miss Helen Garnham (Overseas Signaller) won the L.C.C. silver medal for the high jump. Fuller particulars may be had from the Captain, Miss M. C. Bartlett, 91 Belgrave Road, S.W.1.

Dance.—A special dance has been arranged by the Sports Sub-Committee, and will be held at Ladbroke Hall, Ladbroke Grove Station, on Friday, October 21st, at 7.30 p.m. Tickets 3s. 6d., evening dress optional. Refreshments can be obtained at moderate charges. Tickets from Miss Youell, Helena Club, 81 Lancaster Gate, W.2., or from any member of the Sports Sub-Committee.

Bazaar.—It is hoped to arrange a bazaar, to take place early in December in order to raise funds for carrying on the club room and for the other work of the branch. There will be the following stalls: home-made sweets and cakes, cushions and fancy boxes, pound stall, miscellaneous articles, etc., etc. It is hoped that Old Comrades will group themselves together for the purpose of running a stall. Contributions will be received by Miss Ireland, at 81 Lancaster Gate, W.2., or by the Secretary, at the Club Room on Thursday evening. In connection with the Bazaar a shilling trading competition is being arranged.

Any member desiring to compete should apply to the Secretary at the club on Thursday evenings, for the sum of one shilling which can be spent in the most profitable manner and re-sold showing a profit, and so on. A prize will be given to the member handing in the most money as a result of her trading.

Swimming.—The Association of Wrens are arranging Inter-Service Swimming Sports at Kensington Baths on Saturday, 1st October, at 3 p.m., when a challenge cup presented by Dame Katherine Furse will be competed for by the different services. Full information as to races, entrance fee, etc., can be had from the Secretary at the club on Thursdays or (enclosing stamped addressed envelope), 81 Lancaster Gate, W.2.

Subscriptions.—Will all members whose subscriptions for the second year are not yet paid, make a point of sending them in **as soon as they read this notice**, to Miss Murray, 81 Lancaster Gate, W.2.

OLD COMRADES IN ITALY.

On July 29th, nine Old Comrades from the London branch, two from Glasgow, and one from Oxford, together with eleven members of the Women's Volunteer Reserve Old Comrades' Association, met at Victoria Station at 9 a.m., en route for Lugano, Switzerland. The send off at the station brought back memories of "drafts proceeding Overseas," and the excitement was almost as great.

On arrival at Newhaven we embarked on the steamer "Rouen." It was drizzling with rain at the time, but our ardour was not in the least damped. After surveying the boat, we decided to remain on deck (if only we could have seen what the next hour brought forth!) After about half-an-hour the steward came along and instructed us all to go down below by the captain's orders, but after a little pleading he at last gave permission for us to remain on deck. With our luggage piled up near to us, we settled ourselves quite comfortably on seats and stools and tried to look forward to the crossing.

Almost before we left the harbour the boat began to pitch and roll—still we smiled! Within a few minutes we were drenched with the spray and with an awful lurch—thrown from our seats on to the deck. A few of us managed to cling to a rail, and the spectacle before us was indeed too funny to find words to describe. People, luggage, cameras, hats, umbrellas, tennis racquets, etc., etc., all muddled up together. Although there was a certain amount of danger it was impossible not to see the humorous side of the tragedy, and it all ended in shrieks of laughter. This sort of thing was too much for those who were not good sailors, and one by one they disappeared below—looking somewhat green. Needless to say the voyage took considerably longer than the scheduled time, but when we reached Dieppe, the various members of the party came up from below stairs and tried to make the best of a miserable crossing. We heard later that the crossing was the roughest experienced for the past twenty-five years.

The boat train from Dieppe to Paris was waiting alongside, and we fervently hoped that the customs authorities would not inspect our baggage. We evidently looked a pathetic party as we were allowed to pass through without any inspection whatsoever. Our seats in the train were reserved, and we soon made ourselves comfortable. Whilst some members who were drenched retired to put on dry clothes, the remainder made tea, and by the time we arrived at Paris—we all felt "game for anything"!

One could hardly say that we travelled in great comfort, but we all made the best of everything, and any discomfort that we were subjected to seemed to add to the excitement. Needless to say, owing to the train being late in leaving Paris, we also arrived late at Basle. It was our intention to travel by train to Lucerne and thence by steamer along the lake of Lucerne to Fluelen, but this plan had to be abandoned. On arrival at Basle we had rather a long wait to get through the customs authorities. Whilst waiting we espied some one not of our party wearing an O.C.A. badge, so two of us immediately introduced ourselves, and found the wearer of the badge to be an Old Comrade from Ireland, bound for France, where she was spending her holiday. (Three cheers for whoever introduced the idea of an Old Comrades' badge!) The rest of the

journey was most comfortable, although very hot at times. The scenery was perfectly wonderful, and our exclamations almost equally so. We all seemed to be in a dream, and really wondered if we were actually in Switzerland.

On arrival at Lugano in the afternoon the proprietor of the hotel met us and escorted us to the hotel, which was situated at the foot of a mountain, a few minutes from the lake. Feeling relieved that our travelling was finished, we each went to our respective bedrooms. It is believed that some of the party managed to have a nap before dinner, but most of us were too thrilled and excited to sleep.

If the account of the journey is rather dull and uninteresting, it is hoped that readers of the Gazette will have sufficient patience to wade through it with the knowledge that more interesting reading will follow.

The luxury of a long night's rest and tea at one's bedside on awakening, a stroll along the lake, the first of many ices, and the morning was gone. We arranged to bathe in the afternoon, but a storm descended upon us, and we made noises at the piano instead. The "Floral Dance" as delivered by six vocalists rather more lustily than tunelessly was considered by them to be a great success, but the hearers were rather reticent. After dinner, our kindly host, M. Daetwyler arranged for the carpet and tables to be cleared away and we danced ourselves into such a state of heat that a stroll down the lake promenade seemed the only remedy, after which we all retired; an extremely happy but lazy day, the doings of which seem hardly worth chronicling.

The next day, August Bank Holiday, was one of novelty and excitement. Two motor boats took us to Gandria, a typically quaint little village across the lake; there we wandered at our own sweet will till 11 o'clock, after having discovered an Irish woman who had married an Italian and lived for 40 years in a wonderfully interesting old house, in front of which waved the Union Jack. She was delighted to see us and to give her English an airing; whenever we passed afterwards we sang out the Lugano cry till she came to the window. We were particularly in love with our call, and used it on many occasions, sometimes for rounding up "lost sheep" sometimes as greeting or farewell, and often from sheer exuberance of spirits. I could not attempt to reproduce it here, but it consisted of four repetitions of the same note, with an ascent on the last three, and the words, if one may call them such, were "Wah, wah, wah, wah, yu, wah-hoo!" It looks rather like an Indian war-whoop, but sounded better than it looks.

To continue the day's doings, we went across the lake in the evening to a tiny place called Caprino, where we went over some wine vaults owned by the sister of our Irish lady at Grandia. She explained the whole process of bottling and keeping, etc., until some of us had a terrific thirst, and we then ascended to a barn-like room, where a piano organ was going and in two minutes we were all whirling round in a breathless dance. The two or three Italian men there were pathetically anxious to dance with English girls, but by the time they had succeeded in finding partners the music ran out, till one of them rushed over and put in more coins. It was the sort of music one associates with bandoleros and tambourines, and as it was terrifically fast, everyone was dancing doubly quick time and panting for breath, but it was a veritable devil's dance and one could not stop.

It was the maddest, wildest half-hour; then our boats pulled off midst a chorus of good-byes and entreaties and promises to come again. Then followed a magical hour on the lake; it was a local fete day, and all the shore was glowing with fairy lights, while rockets were going up every minute. The boatman shut off the engine, and our boat drifted where it willed; at intervals a Japanese lantern with the outline of a boat behind it became visible, while the liquid notes of an Italian song floated across and mingled with the gentle lap of the water. Giant mountains rose around us; on one the lights of the mountain railway looked like a staircase to the skies, and on the summit of another was a lighted cross. The contrast was great when we left the peace of the lake behind, and went ashore to a café for our usual refreshments—ices!

As soon as we sat down the band struck up "Tipperary" and needless to say we sang it. After this the conductor went through his English selections, and we found ourselves trying to recall the words of the "Honey-

suckle and the Bee." On this computation visitors to the Hungarian Café about the year 1936 may expect to hear "Alice Blue Gown" and "Swanee." Our melodious singing attracted a crowd six deep outside, and they were quite content to stand and peer at us through the railings. When the band were running short of English tunes they played our National Anthem. (N.B.—Private determination on the part of some of us to learn the words of more than the first verse!) We marched off finally to the strains of "Tipperary," and we retired to bed, but not all to sleep immediately, after such a day of almost riotous happiness.

CORRESPONDENCE.

A Letter from the Scilly Isles.

I am delighted with the copy of the Gazette, and deeply regret that I have only recently heard of the formation of the O.C.A. through a photo of Shanghai-on-Thames, which appeared in the "Daily Sketch." I think I am the only Waac in these islands. On the occasion of the visit of the Prince of Wales the only other ex-Service woman and myself had the honour of being presented to him, and he had a few minutes chat with each of us, inquiring as to our Corps and service. My companion was a Q.A.I.M.N.S. sister, but I was equally proud of my Waac badge. I am looking forward to the next copy of the Gazette, and shall study it eagerly for news of old chums. The only name I know in the copy sent is that of Mrs. Kenyon, our Area Controller, at Chester. I shall never forget her splendid talk to us in the "Rec" at Prees Heath. Even the "tie and silk stocking brigade" were good for quite a week afterwards. Please accept my best wishes for the future prosperity of the O.C.A. Long may it continue—yea, even until our "poke bonnets" nod together at each re-union, and we wear three pairs of specs to read the Gazette. Please hurry with my first copy of the Gazette.

A. THOMAS.

Salla Kee Farm, St. Mary's.

A Letter From Berlin.

I joined up in the ranks in January, 1918, and had three months at Farnborough. I then went up to Bostall Heath for my training as an Administrator. I was first at Gailes, in Scotland, from May to October, when I was called up to Headquarters to work A.G.XI. in June, 1918, four Waacs were asked to go to Berlin to work with General Malcolm on the British Military Mission. I was one of the lucky ones chosen. Ackland and I came out together, and I have been in Berlin more or less ever since, having had a most interesting time. I have been married a year, having met my husband here, he is now at the British Embassy, and so this is my permanent home.

The four Waacs who came to Berlin before peace was actually signed have had a most interesting time. Lytle, one of the original four who came from the Curragh, is still out here, and is now Secretary to the Chief Passport Control Officer. Collins, who came from Chester, is now in India, Secretary to Lady Rawlinson, and poor Ackland, from the A.E.F., has had to go home as she is very seriously ill.

I look back on my days in the Corps as the happiest of my life, and do not want to lose touch with old friends. I had a long letter from Bowen (H.Q.) from S. Africa, a little while ago. She was enjoying life hugely.

MAUD A. M. BREEN, nee White.

Tiergartenstrasse, 17 Berlin.

NEWS OF OLD COMRADES.

Miss Isabel Gilmour, who was messing officer at Hastings, and subsequently U.A. at Bulford, Chisleton, Perham Downs and Perth, is now running a club in Edinburgh. It is called the Scottish Women's Club, and is in connection with the S.W. First Aid Corps. Miss Gilmour's sister who was an Administrator in the W.R.A.F. is helping her, and they have two Ex-Service women on the staff. The address is 32 Dundas Street, Edinburgh.

Congratulations to **Miss A. R. Wiggins**, 91 Belgrave Road (late D.G.D., Hqrs., France) on her appointment to a post in H.M. Stationary Office, on passing the Civil Service Examination.

Miss Mary M. Nixon writes from Glasgow: "I am

going back to France in September to see the dear old spots where I soldiered by day and cursed the Germans by night." **Mrs. Amy Johnston** is spending a few months in France, and suggests a holiday camp of Old Comrades to do the excursions together. **Miss M. M. Reid**, late A.A., is now Superintendent of the Y.W.C.A. Hostel, at 32 Warwick Square, London, and hopes to be able to help Old Comrades. **Miss Constance Sutton**, late U.A., Rouen, leaves for Canada on September 10th, per s.s. Canada, from Liverpool, to take up an appointment at the MacDonald College, Quebec Province. She wishes to say goodbye to her many friends. **Miss Frances Kelly** writes from Ontario, Canada, and says she has met quite a lot of Waacs, and it seems like old times to meet and talk of the good old days. Life in Canada she says is A1.

Miss Kemmis Betty (A.E.F.) is rapidly becoming one of the leading lawn tennis players, and has had a very successful season. We should be interested if she would send us a record of her achievements. **Miss Betty** and **Miss Edith Thompson** (A.C.C.) are both on the Council of the Ladies' Lacrosse Association, and the latter is also a member of the Council of the All-England Women's Hockey Association, which is now busily engaged in sending a team off to Philadelphia on October 5th.

Miss Palliser (Bedford) who has been helping **Miss Hickson** (Haynes Park) at the Rendezvous Café at Brighton, has now gone into partnership with **Miss Olive Stewart** (Gateshead) and the two of them are now running the Brownies' Restaurant in Shoe Lane, which was started by **Mrs. Le Measurer** (formerly Mrs. Grimson) (Recruiting). Her second venture, the larger restaurant in Victoria Street, has also proved most successful, and she is always to be found there, hard at work.

Miss Gilchrist is very much interested to hear of **Mrs. Baldock** (nee Mutum) and **Miss Grace Crowter**, and sends her greetings and best wishes to both.

PERSONAL NOTICES.

Miss E. M. McAdam to **Mr. J. S. Dinwiddie**, on January 8th, 1921, at Colombo, Ceylon.

Miss B. M. Oldham to **Sgt. Mark**, D.L. Infantry, on January 20th, 1921.

Miss Isabel Laird to **Mr. Walter Smith**, on July 27th, 1921, at Dumbarton. Present address, Bwinbone, Dumbarton.

Breen—White.—On 10th June, 1920, at Findon, Sussex, by the Rt. Rev. Rennie Rex Innes, D.D., Lord Bishop in Jerusalem, Major T. F. Breen, M.C., to Maud, youngest daughter of the late Mr. Sydney White and Mrs. White, formerly of Caversham.

Miss Jean Mitchell Miller (F/W., Camp D., Havre, O.B.E. Medallist) daughter of Wm. Miller, late Savings Bank, Glasgow, Scotland, to **Mr. Reginald Alfred Frankenburg**, of Johannesburg, South Africa, on April 20th, 1921, at West Wyalong, N.S.W., Australia.

Copleston—To Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Copleston (formerly A. E. Francis, D. A., Ordnance Depot, Calais and Vendroux) on 25th June, a daughter (Catherine Marion).

Boxall—To Mr. and Mrs. W. Boxall (nee Woodford, wkr., Abbeville) a son, born on August 24th.

ADVERTISEMENTS

TYPEWRITING. Literary, commercial, technical, translations, French, Spanish, German, etc., duplicating, circulars, programmes, notices, etc.—**Miss Marion S. Mackenzie** (Late D.A., Q.M.A.A.C.), 134 High Street, Stockton-on-Tees.

The United Domestic Employment Agency has been started for the purpose of forming, throughout the country, an organisation for raising the standard of domestic service generally. An important feature is the abolition of booking fees, a small yearly subscription for members, of 1s. being substituted, for which the resources of the Association will be at their disposal. Old Comrades and others wishing for congenial domestic employment are warmly welcome to join the Association and become applicants for prospective posts; a few vacancies being available for friends wishing to share the work of small houses and flats, or singlehanded. A special interest for members is a half-yearly prize fund for original household ideas, cooking recipes, etc.—Particulars from Secretary, United Domestic Employment Association, Roland House, London, S.W.7.

Secretary. Ex-asst. adm. (29), Inter Arts (London), shorthand typing, requires post as secretary, resident or non-resident, home or abroad, would take post in school.—Write Box 259, c/o O.C.A.

New Book, just published, "Memories of France," fully illustrated, dedicated by special permission to Her Excellency, Lady Foster, price 3/6, post free 3/9, from the Author, Miss C. Neale, M.B.E. (late U.A. Rouen, Etaples, Honfleur, Havre).—114a Post Office Chambers, Pitt Street, Sydney, Australia.