

Old Comrades



Association

GAZETTE.

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EDITORIAL

OUR COMMANDANT-IN-CHIEF, H.M. THE QUEEN.

Her Majesty The Queen, Commandant-in-Chief of Queen Mary's Army Auxiliary Corps, celebrated her birthday on May 26th, and the following telegram was sent to her at Sandringham:—

"Those in all parts of the world, who served in Queen Mary's Army Auxiliary Corps, send loyal greetings and humble duty to their Commandant-in-Chief."

(Signed) FLORENCE SIMPSON.

Later in the day the following telegram, in reply, was received by Dame Florence Simpson:—

"I am commanded by the Queen to thank you and all ex-members of Queen Mary's Army Auxiliary Corps for the very kind message of loyal good wishes sent to Her Majesty on the occasion of her birthday."

(Signed) PRIVATE SECRETARY.

ON THE ST. LAWRENCE, HOMEWARD BOUND, MAY 16TH.

When I last wrote I believe I was a little depressed by the dearth of ex-Waacs on my route. The last month has done a good deal to remedy this. I certainly have had a wonderful chance of seeing people on this trip as if I missed them my first time across the Dominion there was still the hope of getting in touch on my return a month later.

This is what happened, I am glad to say, about the Vancouver branch. I had heard rumours of its existence three years ago, when I was in Canada for the first time, but could find no trace of it.

However, luckily for me, they found me, when I had quite given up hope. You can imagine my pleasure when I had a letter from Mrs. Sinclair, the President, saying that a "deputation will be on hand to meet you at the C.P.R. Depot, Vancouver, on the morning of your arrival." This reached me some time before I was due at Vancouver for the second time, and I leapt from the train with great excitement when we finally arrived. There I saw at once a friendly-looking group drawn up with Women's Legion and Waac badges well in evidence.

It was cheering to be given a warm greeting, and a lovely bunch of flowers, and I felt, for once, quite as important as the distinguished headmistresses with whom I was travelling.

The Vancouver branch had made all sorts of preparations in my honour, and I found on opening the newspaper that I was "billed" to take tea with them that afternoon. Needless to say, I turned up at the appointed place promptly and there spent a delightful afternoon, in the midst of a most excellent company. It is wonderful how these old comrades have held together and kept the

flag flying, half-way round the globe as they are. It was easy to see what good friends they all were, and how ready to help each other.

Those present at the party were Mrs. Sinclair (3rd Echelon, Rouen), Mrs. Layton (Cath Gourlay, Signals, Boulogne and Calais), Mrs. Patmore (L. V. Leadbitter, Epsom and Boulogne), and Mrs. Maxwell (D. M. Leadbitter), Alice Henderson (W.R.N.S., Grangemouth and Frazerburgh), Mrs. Sherbrook (Jock Boleyn, 5th Army Infantry School, St. Valerie-sur-Somme, and Calais), Glazebrook (Chief Section Leader W.R.A.F., Cranwell), Gladys Tyrrel (W.R.A.F. Motor Transport Driver, Cranwell), Mrs. McGregor (Sister Reid, 1st Northern General Hospital, Newcastle), Mrs. Paton (Louise Johns, W.R.A.F., Milton Camp), Mrs. Turnbull (Margaret Dow, Bellahouston Red Cross Hospital), Elsie Gray (1st Advance M.T.D., No. 779), Mrs. Sales (A.A., Rouen), Mrs. Cooper (Margaret Elton, Forewoman, Record Office (Rouen)).

Unfortunately, Mary Silk, one of the keenest members of the branch was too ill to be present. Miss Glazebrook and Mrs. Layton took me to see her the day I left, and I found her very ill indeed, but delighted to hear all I could tell her of the O.C.A. She was stationed at Catterick and Sydenham, and we soon discovered plenty of mutual friends. She has been ill for many months, and spoke with emotion of the kindness she had received from the members of the branch, who seem to have taken over the whole responsibility of her illness for a considerable period. A fine piece of work. I left Miss Silk's rooms sadly, but outside had a cheery greeting from Mrs. Layton's husband and two jolly little sons. An elder girl was at school and a baby at home, and if these two are true to sample she has a most attractive family.

That same morning Miss Glazebrook showed me her flower shop, which she has been running successfully for the last seven or eight years. She came out to Vancouver without any previous knowledge of this kind of work, but her love of flowers and a good business head have enabled her to make a success of her enterprise. It was a charming shop—I failed to find Mrs. Graham this time as she seems to have changed her address, and I rang up so many wrong Gramahs on the telephone, most of whom were very indignant, that I lost heart. Mrs. Graham, who was in the Northern Command, is still in Vancouver however, and is in charge of a sun-ray clinic, and a company of crippled Guides.

I was more fortunate in getting into touch with F. G. Sainsbury, of Boyton and Chisledon Camps, Southern Command, although by telephone only. She and her sister are running a tea shop in the grounds of the University of British Columbia, at Vancouver. I started out to look for her but forgot that Canadian Universities usually have many square miles of "grounds" and after walking for a long time I gave it up. We had a chat on the 'phone

however. Her address is the Cat and Parrott Tea Room, University Hill Road, Vancouver.

Mrs. Sinclair's address is 1402 Fifth Avenue, Vancouver, and that would be the best way to address any letter intended for the Branch.

While I was staying in London, Ontario, I had a letter from Mrs. Smith, formerly D. F. Robinson, 1st Advance M.T.D., B.E.F. Both she and her husband, an ex-Service man, had been very ill and had been through hard times. Thanks to the good offices of Miss Burnham, the husband had just secured a pension, so prospects were more hopeful. Miss Burnham and I went to call on them together, and though they both looked ill, we hoped that the worst was over. It seemed so curious in that distant place to see all her W.A.A.C. relics, and letters and forms signed by people I knew so well. She had never met any other W.A.A.C. since her discharge.

On my way back through Toronto I was able to attend a small re-union there, but I am sorry to say that I gave Mrs. Neis, the energetic secretary, a good deal of trouble. She had carefully arranged a very special meeting in my honour, at a date which seemed available when she asked me first, but unfortunately owing to some complications connected with the sudden arrival of Daylight Saving, my train time was altered and upset everything. I was greatly disappointed. But luckily I did manage to meet the following members: Mrs. Pearce, (Florence Vidler, Epsom and Dover), Mrs. Snape (Gillies, Boulogne), Mrs. John Hendry (Jean Morrison, St. Omer, Wimereaux, Rouen and Eastbourne), M. Preston Canning (W.R.A.F., Lympne), Mrs. Kelly (L. B. Hardy, Etaples), Margaret Hayman (Rouen), Mrs. Brass (Huggins, Vendreux), Mrs. Uzzell, (Leslie, No. 441), F. L. Fisher (Rouen and Brighton), Ellen Gates (Newark, Notts.), M. Wilkins (Upavon and St. Omer), Mrs. Bowman, Mrs. Kirk, M. Wright, Mrs. Chaplin, all ex-Waacs, and last but by no means least, Mrs. E. Villiers Carbury, the President (formerly Stevenson, A.A.), and Mrs. Neis herself, the secretary, (formerly, as she describes herself, "Trickey, of Vendreux.")

We had a very cheery evening, with many cups of tea, and most excellent home-made cakes and a lot of chat.

I was very sorry to hear only ten days later, just before I sailed, that things were not going very well with Mrs. Neis, who had had a slice of ill-luck. She has done so much to help other people, that she will have general sympathy in her own troubles.

One more discovery I made and that will end this long rigmarole of which you must be tired. Miss Tiltman, once of Avonmouth is now Dean of Women Students at Mount Allison Ladies' College, New Brunswick. We spent the afternoon there and I was delighted to see her again.

EDITH THOMPSON.

HEADQUARTERS REPORT.

A meeting of the Council was held on Thursday, May 28th, at 5 Buckingham Gate, when Dame Helen Gwynne-Vaughan, G.B.E., presided, and twelve members were present.

The month has been quite a busy one at the Headquarters' Office, the Benevolent work goes steadily on, and many letters come from ex-members of Q.M.A.A.C. who have only just heard of the O.C.A. and ask for details as to how to join. You can understand that these are fully answered, and quite a number of new members has been the result.

We were delighted to welcome Dame Florence Simpson at the office on the 19th; she gave the General Secretary a very interesting account of the early days of the O.C.A. at the Duke of York's Headquarters. Mrs. Hostler, from Chicago, was a visitor who was very eager to learn all about the O.C.A. She was Peggy Marshall, and was at Audriucq and at Bourges with the A.E.F., where she met her husband. She promptly joined the Association and went off with the badge pinned in her coat.

Other welcome visitors were Miss Buckingham, who brought a very useful parcel before setting off on another of her long voyages. Mrs. H. M. Robinson, our late General Secretary, who has been away in Ireland, Miss

Frances Mackenzie, of Camp 1 and Camp 2, Etaples, who brought the General Secretary a beautiful bunch of flowers, Mrs. Spaul, who came with a parcel and some lovely pansies which brightened the office, and Miss L. E. Kennedy and Miss Magowan.

CLOTHING.

We have done rather well this month, and the cupboards have been kept nicely filled so that the outgoing parcels have not depleted us entirely.

We have received from the mother of one of our members all the baby clothes she has treasured for thirty-five years, and in sending them, she thinks "they may serve a turn or two." They will serve many turns, for they are in beautiful condition, and the embroidery will delight the hearts of the mothers to whom they are loaned.

The General Secretary reports that on a morning recently when she opened the letter-box to collect the mail, she found to her surprise mixed up, with the said mail, two pairs of braces and two pairs of boys' knickers, while on another morning two pairs of shoes met her on the mat outside the door! Many thanks to these anonymous donors and we are glad they left us the goods instead of taking them away again. Our thanks also go to the following kind friends: Mrs. McDermott, Miss I. M. McDermott, Mrs. Sarsfield-Hall, Anon (Walworth Road), Anon (New Maldon), Miss A. L. Brown, per Miss Andrews, Miss Griffiths, Miss Wotzel, Miss Whipps (?), Mrs. Spaul, Miss Adeline Bourne, D. H. (Torquay), Miss E. M. Gilchrist, Mrs. Russell Barr, Anon (3 pairs shoes), Miss A. Sanders.

BRANCH REPORTS FOR JUNE.

EASTBOURNE.

H.R.H. the Prince of Wales is coming to Eastbourne on June 30th. The Eastbourne British Legion have been asked by the Mayor to organise a Parade of ex-Service-men, and they have sent a "cordial" invitation to Q.M.A.A.C. O.C.A. to attend. Will any Old Comrade (not necessarily a member of the O.C.A.) who may be staying or living in Eastbourne on that date communicate with me with a view to joining this parade. Our Branch is small so there will be room for everybody. I do not as yet know of details as to the hour of the Parade, etc., but I will inform enquirers individually. Medals and decorations (if any) to be worn and, it is suggested, an Old Comrade's badge should be worn or a Q.M.A.A.C. or W.A.A.C. badge.

Neighbouring branches are also invited. Tea will be provided by invitation from an Old Comrade.

Norah Peters, Hon. Sec., 5 Spencer Road, Eastbourne. Glasgow and West of Scotland.

Having read the paragraph in the May Gazette to Branch Secretaries, I feel I must write something, however little, for the June number.

Our hut, and holidays, are the special topics when we meet on Wednesdays. The first week-end of May being vacant at the hut, a party of us went down for the Saturday afternoon and spent a delightful time looking at the beauties of the Clyde. A magnificent tea was laid out, and Mrs. Holms had a busy morning baking and preparing for us. Our hut secretary fried ham and eggs to perfection, and each one took a share in the work.

The second week-end of May being the Edinburgh holiday, Innes (the indefatigable) marshalled eight members, and with two from Glasgow, we "stormed" the hut and overflowed into the farm to sleep. The weather was ideal and the party bathed, walked, had sun baths, and even bathed in the sea. On Monday several went for a sail, and all met for tea at the club in the evening.

It may interest some to know the names of those who came from Edinburgh and the East—Findlay from North Berwick, Innes, Hawley, Melville, Abbey, Fairlie, Foulter (W.R.N.S.) and Grant. Those who met them at the club and at the hut were Smithie, Boyd, Maclellan, Foster, Mrs. Pettigrew and Gilchrist. It was indeed a happy re-union, and we wish it could be repeated. The many friends of Mrs. Holms will be sorry to hear she is laid up, and it is

unlikely she will be about for some time. To an active woman, this is a great trial, and we offer her our sympathy and hope she will make a good recovery.

E. M. GILCHRIST.

Norfolk.

Our usual good luck as regards weather, held for our first meeting of the year, which was at "Holly Lodge," Gt. Yarmouth, on May 28th, by kind invitation of Mrs. Rumbold, one of our members. At mid-day, Norfolk was in the throes of a terrific thunderstorm—but ere we met at 6 p.m. the air had cleared, and the sun was smiling cheerfully upon us. We had quite a good muster of members, and an enjoyable evening was spent playing clock golf on the lawn. Having expended all our energy, we returned indoors and enjoyed an appetising supper, so tastefully prepared for us by our hostess.

Later, having repaired to the drawing-room, a pleasant half-hour was spent in chatting, and buying home-made sweets for a church bazaar. Members were all sorry to hear of Miss Lewberry's illness, and send their best wishes for a speedy recovery. We also hope soon to hear good news from Mrs. Paston, Tasburgh. Norwich members had more than the usual rush to catch the last train. Owing to the 'bus being delayed, the train was on the move as we scrambled into the station. But once again our luck was in, and thanks to a good-natured guard, the train was pulled up and we entered in comfort—breathless, but relieved.

We hope to make our June meeting an open-air one. Members will all be notified individually, as soon as a convenient date can be fixed.

L. W. CHILVERS.

Edinburgh and East of Scotland Branch.

CAKE AND CANDY SALE.—As a result of the Cake and Candy Sale held in aid of Headquarters on May 9th, we were able to send a cheque for £11 10s. to Headquarters' General Fund, for which grateful thanks have been extended to the branch. Miss Alice Low, O.B.E., chairman of the branch, opened the sale, and, in a very short speech, explained the work that was done at Headquarters and how very necessary it was up to all branches to support Headquarters in the good work carried out by them. The Secretary would like to take this opportunity of thanking very sincerely all members who contributed to the sale and to the friends who came along and helped to make it such a success.

BUTTERSTONE OUTING.—Once again an invitation has been received from our good friends Misses Crabbie, Low and Lambert to spend the day with them at their home at Dunkeld. We are all very pleased to accept this invitation and are looking forward very keenly to Sunday, June 28th, and are hoping to be favoured with fine weather for our drive into Perthshire. Any Old Comrades visiting Edinburgh on that date would be very welcome to join our party and should get in touch with the Branch Secretary for the necessary arrangements.

BRITISH LEGION CONFERENCE.—The British Legion have invited a delegate to represent our branch at the Annual Conference to be held in Inverness on 26th and 27th June. At a meeting of committee, Miss May Finlay, M.B.E. (deputy chairman) was elected to represent the branch on this occasion.

Exeter.

Now that the holiday time has begun, I thought it a good idea to arrange an outing to Torquay during the week that the fleet is in Tor Bay. The date arranged is July 14th (Tuesday). If there are any ex-Q.M.A.A.C. who are holidaying in these parts, we do wish they would join us and give us the encouragement of their companionship.

By kind invitation of one of our members, Miss E. Farmer, O.B.E., we are paying a visit to Sandy Gate, Kingssteignton, next Sunday, and we are hoping for a nice crowd and fine weather.

M. VICARY.

London.

The supper dance held at the First Avenue Hotel on Saturday, May 9th, was a great success. As our President was abroad, Dame Helen Gwynne Vaughan very kindly consented to preside over the function, and a very cheery

party it was. The party numbered one hundred and thirty-one members and friends, who, one and all, pronounced the gathering the greatest success of the season. And we were more than pleased to see so many gentlemen friends and husbands and brothers there. There was only one regret in the arrangement of the date, and that was our inability to arrange a date when Miss Edith Thompson could be with us. However, a cheery message cabled from Montreal assured us that she was quite near us, even though she was miles away. For a change the tables were arranged round the wall, thus leaving the middle of the floor clear for dancing all the evening. Parties of six or ten were catered for at whichever table they booked beforehand. Dancing started almost immediately, and was kept up until 8.30, then Miss Taylor, our Roamer-in-Chief, took charge, while she and a few of the Concert Party worked a half-hour's entertainment which was thoroughly enjoyed by everybody. At 9 o'clock supper claimed us, and from what I heard that evening and since, it was a jolly good job that it did, as there were so many hungry people there. The usual procedure at these affairs has been to eat immediately on arrival, but it was decided that a change would be an improvement, and there was not much time to announce the change. In consequence, many came without dinner so that they should not have to face two meals one after the other, and one can well imagine just how much that supper was appreciated and enjoyed. The Committee decided that there should be no speeches at this supper so that we should have an entire change.

The following toasts were proposed by Dame Helen Gwynne Vaughan:—

H.M. The Queen, our Commandant-in-Chief, Miss Edith Thompson, and Absent Friends.—While proposing the toast of our President, Dame Helen commented on the great value of Miss Thompson and of how much she stood for to the Branch. These remarks were received with applause, and the toast was drunk to the tune of "For She's a Jolly Good Fellow." The toast of our absent friends needed no comment, as we were all thinking of those friends we should have liked to have seen with us. After the band had had its supper, they struck up the old familiar dances and we were off again with renewed energy. It was really a pretty sight to look down that room and see those old dances, such as La Rinka, Maxina, etc., being danced. They looked really fascinating, especially as the frocks were so pretty and just a nice length to show the graceful steps of the dances. At 11.30 a very tired but very happy party began to think of home and bed, so we joined hands and sang and danced "Auld Lang Syne"—although tired we were still full of pep. Then as the band struck up the National Anthem, we stood quite still in tribute of respect to our King. This wound up one of the happiest evenings we have ever spent—we always say that, though, about each one in turn. But it really was some party.

Our Thursday evening ramble through Ken Wood on Thursday, May 28th, was very much enjoyed by those who found enough energy to ramble. We were lucky again with the weather, and hope we shall be equally lucky on Thursday, June 25th, when we hope to ramble through Richmond Park. Those wishing to join the rambling party should meet at the club at 7 p.m. prompt.

Something has happened to our down river trip! I cannot get into touch with the Chaplain who had the business in hand, so I am afraid this trip must be called off for the present. In its place I propose to take a party out on a hiking week-end. There are many walking enthusiasts, and here is the proposed tramp: Meet at Waterloo at 11.30 p.m., catch the last train, 12.10 midnight and arrive one hour later at Dorking. Ramble at leisure through lovely woodland paths to Hackhurst Woods, eventually arriving at Hackhurst Downs in time to see the dawn rise over the surrounding countryside. The 27th June is the date selected for the ramble because the moon will be at its best on that date, and we shall have the benefit of its kindly beams to guide us on our way. I should advise intending hikers to pack a haversack with plenty of

eats, and, if possible, take a small spirit kettle to make some tea in the wee sma' hours. Bring enough to keep you going until the afternoon, unless, of course, you would rather go down into Dorking the next morning for breakfast and then the first train home and to bed. Some of us, however, having paid for a whole day's ticket, will stay on until Sunday afternoon and then start descending about 3 o'clock on the quest of a rattling good meal. Requirements for the ramble, a haversack packed with sandwiches, a flask of tea, fruit, a flash lamp and, if you feel energetic enough, bring along a spirit stove. Don't forget to bring a mackintosh, and wear something light because the night is sure to be warm enough, and we shall be walking all through the night except for small rests to take nourishment on the way. Arrangements have been made with the Southern Railway to issue cheap tickets at the price of an ordinary day ticket, i.e., 3s. One more word to the ramblers—I shall not lose you because I and a few others have been over the ground twice to find the way, although I may as well confess here that we did lose ourselves in the woods the first visit, and when dusk fell we were still looking for a way out. Needless to say, the second visit had to be made because, like the old-fashioned babes, we moderns did get lost in the woods through going straight for once—the long and narrow path which looked so inviting led us into difficulties. However, we enjoyed being lost, and some of us felt quite sorry to find ourselves again. We now know the way so well that we cannot possibly lose ourselves unless you ask us to, just for a thrill. Send in your names as soon as possible, and those who wish to go home the next morning please don't be afraid to say so.

CHILDREN'S OUTING.—The Children's Outing will take place this year on Saturday, July 4th, and a 'bus will leave the usual place at 2 p.m. Donations of cash, toys, cakes, etc., will be appreciated, and also lots of help. There will not be much room in the 'bus, but the Green Line Service runs 'buses every half hour from Oxford Circus. The 'bus runs through Old Windsor and stops at the Wheatsnear Inn. Will members intending to come down to the camp on that date please send in their names to me as early as possible so that the necessary arrangements can be made with the Camp Committee. I should like to see as many friends as possible so that the children shall have a good time.

There are still subscriptions to come in.

R. S. ANDREWS.

Bristol and West of England Branch.

A Social Evening was held at the Queen's Cafe, Bristol, on Saturday, May 2nd. A jolly time was spent with games and music, several members singing, playing and reciting. We regret that a larger number did not turn up, but we hope to welcome some more new members at our next gathering, as we now have 43 belonging to our branch, and are always hoping for more! Very many thanks to all those who provided the excellent entertainment.

"SHANGHAI CAMP."

We were pleased to welcome two new visitors to the Camp at Whitsun and to hear later that they had enjoyed themselves; we hope they will come again and bring some more visitors with them.

The Hostesses for the week-end are as follows:—

June 20th.—Misses S. T. Hannen and Norden.

.. 27th.—Misses Lewis and Willis.

July 4th.—Misses Banks and W. Hannon.

.. 11th.—Misses Norden and Willis.

.. 18th.—Misses Hayward and Leech.

.. 25th.—Private booking.

Ilford Branch (Miss Druitt) will be visiting the Camp on the 27th June, and another of the "Metropole" staff has promised to consider the matter and see if she can come down, and we shall be pleased to see any of the other members from this depot either for the week-end or on the Sunday. The Camp is an ideal place for re-unions, as there is plenty of room for you to wander round and talk over old times. What about some of the other Units arranging

re-unions? I shall be very pleased to receive suggestions and let members know what arrangements can be made.

G. LEWIS, Hon. Secretary.

5 Buckingham Gate, S.W.1.

WOMEN'S ROYAL AIR FORCE.

On April 11th, 1931, the W.R.A.F. met at the Florence Restaurant, London, to hold their Eighth Annual Re-union. This has already been reported on by the representative of Q.M.A.A.C. who was present. The speech of the Guest of Honour, Air-Marshal Sir Robert Brooke-Popham, is of such great interest that we give it here, as printed in the W.R.A.F. Leaflet.

We must ask the indulgence of Dame Helen and all the W.R.A.F. W.A.A.C.S. who have already heard and read this speech. In the ordinary way most of us hear very little of the doings of the R.A.F., though many of us have had first hand experience of their war time efforts.

"Dame Helen, ladies and gentlemen—I would like to thank you very much, first for the way in which you have drunk the toast of the Royal Air Force and also for the nice things that have been said about myself.

"I was told you would like to hear something about what the Royal Air Force have been doing, especially in Iraq. First, one or two general things. As you may have seen from debates in Parliament, from the point of view of numbers of aircraft we stand fifth now amongst the nations of the world; but that is numbers only, and it is not numbers only that count. There are other things. To begin with, there are the performances of machines, and within the last couple of years there has been great development in this respect, not in freak aeroplanes, but in machines that will be of practical value for war. For instance, we have the new Bulldog single-seater fighter, which can do 170 miles an hour and climb fifteen thousand feet in twelve minutes, that is, going vertically upwards at fourteen miles an hour. Then for bombers we have the Hart, with a little less performance, but little less than the Bulldog. Both are in advance of anything any other country has for practical use in war. That is pretty good. As regards efficiency, I think one need only go to the display at Hendon to see the standard which has been reached in the Air Force. In this respect we need not fear comparison with anyone else; there is no question of our standing fifth in efficiency. This fact is still more brought home to one if one travels abroad. I am quite certain we need not fear comparison with any nation.

"Dame Helen referred to some long-distance flights. I might mention here three that have been done quite recently. One in the autumn of 1930, an ordinary service figure of aircraft from 47 Squadron, starting from Khartoum through Nigeria to Gambia, all the way across Africa from East to West and back again. Then 36 Squadron: their machines were sent out by sea to Karachi, erected there and flown across India and on to Singapore. Then in January and February this year there was the annual flight which has been done every year for the last five or six years, from Cairo to the Cape and back again; just an ordinary routine event, done under ordinary Service conditions. Now I hope I shan't be thought jealous of what civil aviators have done, but one might remember that while they have put up some very fine performances, this would not have been possible but for the Air Force. The Air Force blazed the trail from Cairo to the Cape. I was reminded of this point the other day by reading in the papers that Imperial Airways proposed shortly to initiate a night service between Cairo and Baghdad. Well, last September we sent a Victoria aeroplane from Baghdad at sunset to fly to Cairo, where it arrived at sunrise. It spent the day there and at sunset started from Cairo and next morning arrived back at Baghdad, so that I think it is the Air Force that might claim to have initiated the night service. As a matter of interest, about a couple of hours after the aeroplane got back to Baghdad, I was rung up and told that a civilian aeroplane which had started off the same night to a place about halfway across the

desert had disappeared, no one knew where it was, and would the Air Force please find it. The Air Force did.

"Dame Helen mentioned the North-West Frontier of India. There has been a lot of flying there, 5,500 hours in operations, I think, and a lot of good work was done. A lot of fuss was made about a few individual tribesmen who managed to sneak through Peshawar; some tried to damage the railway and about six broke into a depot. Now any that did get through, down to the plains, were easily dealt with by policemen and a few troops. Of course, one does not know for certain what might have happened if there had not been an Air Force, but I think it fair to surmise that instead of a few individuals there would have been hordes of raiders coming down into Peshawar if it had not been for the action taken by aircraft up in the hills. I met an army officer the other day who had been on the Staff at Peshawar, and he told me that the Air Force always brought in reliable reports. Where things went wrong was when, instead of trusting solely to the reports brought in from the Air, they attached undue importance to those brought in by agents and others; if they had trusted entirely to the Air reports, things would have gone far better.

"To turn to Iraq. It is a remarkable thing that it is far more air-minded than England. The normal method of transport for personages like Kings, High Commissioners, and so on, is by Air. Nobody important thinks of travelling any other way. The ultimate force that everybody relies on is the Air. You may have seen it stated in Service journals, and so on, that since the Air Force took over control in Iraq they have had no real problem to contend with, like the Army were up against in the big insurrection that took place in 1920. Well, if efficiency of any method of control were measured by the length of the casualty list, I quite agree the Air Force has failed. It has suffered and caused very few casualties. But if, on the other hand, efficiency of control is to be gauged by the fact that people have been living in peace and quietness, and that where trouble was likely to arise it was nipped in the bud before it could grow, then the Air Force has been successful.

"Take a case that happened last September, when I was Acting High Commissioner. All that summer I had been very worried about the situation in Khurdistan. There had been a lot of rumblings going on, not against us but against the Iraq Government, in Baghdad. It was like a powder magazine, and I was nervous of an explosion. Well, one Saturday, at 12.30, I was sitting in the office when a man came in and said, 'There has been a riot in Sulaimania.' The reports were much exaggerated, but fourteen people had been killed, the police were unable to deal with the situation, and the Iraq Army had to be called out to help keep control. I thought 'Now the match has been struck.' The thing was: could we blow out that match before it reached the magazine? The telephone got busy, and by 3.30 that afternoon there were flights of aeroplanes flying over Khurdistan up to 200 miles away from where they started, round places where we knew discontent was most rife. No bombs were dropped and no shot fired, but the tribesmen were reminded that the R.A.F. were still alert and ready to act. The flights were continued twice on the next day and twice again on Monday, the match was blown out, and there was no explosion. But it was only because we had an Air Force that could make its presence felt 200 miles away in a few hours; if we had relied on what may be called the older methods of control, the match might have reached the magazine and a big operation have become necessary.

"Similar things happened in the Southern Desert. The raiding down there only takes place in the cold weather. There had been no raids all the way through the summer and none early in the first winter I was out there, but about the end of December, 1928, we had news of a raiding party about 50 miles south of the frontier, and we were waiting for it. We heard it was moving off towards the west, and our aeroplanes followed in that direction along our side of the frontier. Then we got news that one of the Iraq tribes grazing about 20 miles from the frontier had that morning been approached by a stranger who, after asking if anyone

had seen any lost camels wandering about, disappeared. That was pretty good evidence he was a spy from the raiding party, who was to take back reports as to exactly where the Iraq tribe were grazing. So we sent out a flight of aeroplanes at dawn the next morning down to the frontier; they saw nothing of the raiders for some time, and then the political officer, who was in the same aeroplane as the flight commander, turned to him and said, 'I think we had better go back now.' The flight commander said, 'Let's make one more trek round,' so they went 20 miles south and found the raiding party four miles inside the frontier. The raiders opened fire, were bombed, and fled home, and the Iraq tribes were able to continue their grazing in peace. The fact that these raiders were caught only about four miles from the frontier so impressed all the others that there was no more raiding that year. For two years and a half there has been no raiding in the Southern Desert of Iraq and the Iraq tribes have been able to graze there quietly, a thing that has not happened before in their history. There has been nothing very spectacular in the way of fighting, but I think it is pretty safe to say that if one had not had an Air Force, able to get to these places so quickly, that raiding would have continued. So again I think it fair to say that if efficiency of control is to be measured by keeping peace without a big casualty list, then the Air Force has not been unsuccessful in the Southern Desert.

"Next winter the Air Force was called upon to do another job in the Southern Desert. Two of the big tribes revolted against Ibn Saud; incidentally these were the two who used to do most of the raiding, and Ibn Saud had more or less declared war upon them. There had been a battle, and they had been partially defeated, and they had come over into Koweit, an independent state near the south-east corner of Iraq. We had promised Ibn Saud that if these tribes did come over we would drive them back again. If they had only been fighting men they would have been easy to deal with, but they brought all their women and children, so one could not take drastic action against them. We asked them to go back, told them they were not allowed in Koweit, but they did not move, and definitely refused to go back, knowing that Ibn Saud was waiting for them. We could not use bombs or bullets against them, so we were rather handicapped, but we chased them from one place to another with armoured cars. Then another trouble we were up against was the weather. It rained very heavily indeed, the armoured cars got bogged and it was terribly cold. We used three sections of armoured cars, only 80 men against somewhere about 1,000, but gave them no rest at all. We drove them out of Koweit and they came into Iraq. They were driven back again into Koweit and finally began scattering. That was going to cause trouble, so then I gave permission for a few bombs to be dropped just to head them off. This was done very carefully, so as not to cause any casualties, and two days afterwards the whole of these tribes surrendered unconditionally. It was a pretty big achievement, because the leader of one was the second biggest man in Arabia and a great religious leader in that part of the world. The leaders surrendered unconditionally with about 800 men, 3,000 women and children, and 15,000 camels—all to a few aeroplanes and three sections of armoured cars. One of the leaders, talking about this afterwards, said they were never given any rest by the armoured cars by day or night and got utterly exhausted, and, finally, when aeroplanes came over and began to drop bombs, he saw the game was up. I won't go into the subsequent details, but, of course, it was an awful nuisance having all these prisoners; 3,000 women and children were no small responsibility, but the 15,000 camels were almost the limit.

"There is one other little activity I think the Air Force might claim in Iraq on an entirely different line: that is in starting Girl Guides. I claim that for the Air Force, because it was started by the wife of the A.O.C. At the start there was a lot of opposition, because the people did not understand what Girl Guides were and thought it was some new political move. However, the lady who started it was sitting next to one of the Iraq politicians at dinner

one night and talked to him about it, and the next morning at 9 o'clock an order was sent round to say that the Girl Guides could start, which they did at 9.30. They are going on and flourishing with extraordinary keenness, so I think the Air Force may at any rate claim a part share in another success.

"Thank you so much for asking me here to-night and also for the way in which you have drunk the health of the Royal Air Force."

THE ROAMERS.

On Wednesday, 29th April, 1931. The Roamers gave a concert at the Q.V.R., Drill Hall, Davies Street, W.1, and had the satisfaction of making a profit of £11 0s. 7d. £8 of this has been handed to the Treasurer, London Branch, and the balance held for future expenses.

This year, again, money has been saved by the kind loan of their flat for rehearsals by Miss Suggate and Miss Smart. Thanks are also due to them for typing the programmes. All this means a lot when the expenses item is totalled—and the Roamers are very grateful—or, I should say, the rest of us are very grateful to these two kind Roamers!

Feeling very mean this year, I didn't have the tickets printed! However, I'm now feeling strong enough to bear the rude remarks—requesting rebates!

I want, once again, to thank our faithful doorkeepers, the Misses Bell and Smith, the programme sellers, and last but not least, the cheery audience. We enjoy ourselves so much more behind the scenes when you do in front!

After the show we tucked into two very nice presents, chocolate biscuits from Miss Andrews, and a lovely sponge sandwich made by Miss Harvey. This lost nothing of its lightness by being cut into portions by a pair of scissors!

The following is the balance sheet:—

RECEIPTS.			EXPENSES.		
	£	s. d.		£	s. d.
Cash in hand	3	1 7	Rehearsals	2	14 0
Previous Concert			Music		19 0
Sale of Pro-			Make-up		3 9
grammes	19	2	Hire of Hall	3	3 0
Sale of Tickets ...	15	14 6	Tips		12 0
			Properties	1	2 11
					8 14 8
			Credit Balance ...	11	0 7
					£19 15 3
	£19	15 3		£19	15 3

On 2nd May we went to Borstal again, where we had a wonderful reception and promised, again, to make an annual visit!

On Monday, 22nd June, we are giving a concert for Miss Davy at the Magdalen College Mission, Clarendon Street, Somers Town, N.W.1, in aid of the Nursery School.

We have always given a free concert in Somers Town, but, this year, a small charge is being made to help the funds of the Nursery School, and if any of our friends would care to come tickets can be purchased at the door, at a cost of, most probably, one shilling. The concert will start at 8.15 p.m., and the Mission is near Euston Station, but anyone down there will show the way.

D. A. TAYLOR, Hon. Organiser, Concert Party.

NEWS WANTED.

Can anyone give M. G. E. Fry, late of Unit 1, Wimereux, news of Peta Pierrepont, who was also a member of Unit 1, Wimereux?—Miss Fry's address is 2 Wine Office Court, London, E.C.1.

HOLIDAYING IN CORSICA.

I wonder if any old comrade living in this cheery (?) climate of ours would like to make sure of a few weeks real summer next year? If so, let her take her annual holiday in either April or May and go to Corsica.

Not from choice did I commence my three weeks' leave on April 12th, but from the time we started we have never

regretted the early date especially as it becomes too hot there after the end of May until the end of September, when it is again possible.

My pai and I left London at 10 a.m. on Saturday and arrived at Bastia, the northern port of Corsica, at 7 a.m. on Monday morning. From Paris to Marseilles we had a carriage to ourselves and so had a thoroughly good night's rest. The boat left Marseilles at noon on Sunday. We had a four berth cabin and no one else in it but ourselves. A lovely smooth trip along the south coast of France until just about by Nice when the boat turned right, and we saw no more land, but by that time, after a good dinner and a "petit promenade" it was time for bed. Another good night, and when we arose we were nearly in at Bastia. There was no coffee or rolls to be had, but, as we had only ruc-sacs for luggage, we did not take long to get off the boat and made a straight line for a cafe with sun umbrellas under the palm trees outside, and gave ourselves up to basking in the sun with coffee and rolls.

As we had nothing in the way of hotels booked we were quite free and the feeling can only be comparable to being born again.

Corsica has a chain of mountains running right through the centre which seem to spread down each side right on to the sea. We were only able to explore portions of the top half of the island owing to lack of time, and we found that weeks and weeks could be spent in each district.

We were obliged to make use of the "Post Car" on two or three occasions also a train three times, owing to the distance between habitations and, of course, the lack of time as well.

At one part of the island there is no railway at all and for about 26 English miles the post communication breaks off. It was that space we decided to cover one day thinking to get a lift perhaps if we got tired, but when we were packing up, from a remark made by the lady in the hotel, we discovered it was Sunday and not Saturday, as we had thought. We had missed a day somehow, anyhow, with that information our hope of a lift went west as Corsicans don't do things like that on Sundays, or at any time I think, except business people. All the others ride donkeys and mules. Well, on this Sunday morning we stepped out all merry and bright at 7 a.m. (as we thought), but when we got to our destination about 6.30 p.m. we found they had commenced summer time, so we were all out again. This village was very primitive, built on a mountain side, no proper streets, only rocks to clamber over between the houses, and a heavenly view over the Gulf of Porto. A few lads standing about and a stout young man whom we afterwards found was the Mayor of the Commune who called out to us to know if we wanted an hotel.

The Mayor had on a shirt with neither collar nor tie, navy blue trousers and a new trilby hat. Another boy was very nicely dressed with spats on, and it is a mystery how they have the heart to dress up in a poor little place like that. The hotel was a star turn, but as it was only one night it was a joke. The next morning we took the photos of all the mothers and children in the village, about six families and departed with showers of "au revoirs" and "un autre fois" (I don't think). The next evening we had an ideal little hotel although only a candle to go to bed by.

Wherever we put up we found the same hospitality and friendliness of the people and frequently from one place to another they would give you an address to put up at and you would find, after a few nights, you knew a whole chain of relations.

Everyone was very surprised because we bathed every time we got the chance which was fairly frequently as the coast contains the most delightful little sandy coves and you are never very far from the sea unless you go right up into the mountains, which was rather too cold in April, and besides they were still snow covered. We spent one night fairly high up: in the morning we had been in a warm village by the sea and the same evening we spent sitting round a fire after dinner.

Our Mediterranean Fleet was manoeuvring off Corsica while we were there. The Sussex, Shropshire and Devon-

shire, and it is very exhilarating to hear from the people at the different ports what they think of our sailors. They are always glad to have them and sorry when they go. One lady's expression was that "The English sailors were always correct."

The fare from London to Bastia is £9 12s. 6d. return second class all the way and that includes dinner with wine on the boat, and a jolly good dinner it is.

I believe there are excursions from Nice to Corsica from Friday till Wednesday but they just tour the Island in cars and put up at big regulation hotels, of which there are one or two in each of the chief places, and to my mind this mode robs a holiday of all the adventure, and even if you only have time to do a part there is always another time to look forward to.

French is spoken by practically everyone under the age of about 60, at any rate to visitors, but amongst themselves they speak what they call "Corse" which is a mixture of Italian and French.

Before we went we were told the food was very rough but I was agreeably surprised. We had no end of trout and lobster and three times we had kid, which was delicious. We also liked immensely the goats milk; it was as if the coffee was all cream.

We always carried our lunch with us, which consisted of bread, cheese, chocolate and fruit. The orange and lemon trees were laden with fruit so there was no scarcity of oranges.

I could go on for ever once I started thinking back on my summer holiday in April, but I should become boring, so if anyone wants to know any further details I will be very pleased to give them.

MINNIE DAVIS (Late Signals, Etaples).

CORRESPONDENCE.

I have just been reading my Gazette, which arrived this morning and was most interested to read letters from Mrs. Beeston (Bea, Swindon), New Zealand, and Mrs. Freedling (Nora Baynes), Florida, both of whom worked with me at the R.A.O.C. depot, Vendroux, Calais, also Mrs. Bastard, whom I believe must be the Miss Bastard, for a time, attached to our Queen Elizabeth Camp.

It makes one realise how scattered even our own little crowd are, it also gives me a guilty conscience, I make such good resolutions to write to each one I hear or see around, in the Gazette whom I knew, but, alas, that is as far as it goes.

Perhaps you will kindly put this letter in the Gazette, and those Ordnance workers who are so far away will know they are remembered, and talked about at the Annual Dinner, when just a few of us meet.

This year Charlton ("A." Gp.), Elsie Oakman ("B." Gp.), Dolly Colston ("C." Gp. and C.O.O.'s), Ruby Start (Indents), and myself, were seated together, getting hoarser every moment talking over old times.

Ruby Start and I had not met, or heard of one another, since the summer of 1919, when she was demobilised, so Dolly, Ruby and I finished up the re-union on Sunday morning by having coffee at the Strand Palace Hotel, such a jolly little finish to a most exciting re-union.

Then, some time ago, I saw a letter in the Gazette from Nan Hamar (Indents Office), from Australia, another from Australia from a girl who worked in my office on the D.R. Branch, I cannot remember her name though. Again, only initials, and I am sure it was Taylor (Indents) who had been re-visiting Calais. Once again a birth announcement, a son for Crump (Accounts), living in Switzerland, another, Jimmy James (Accounts), who married an R.A.O.C. man, then a letter from Whittall, who went to Canada with Rivett and Thompson, all Ordinance Workers, Mona Barrett, another, who married an American, and, I believe, living in America.

Godfrey, whom girls will remember as my chum, is married. Cowper, who came to us later from Harve, I hear from sometimes, also Miss Francis, D.A., the W.A.A.C. officer attached to Ordnance, who is married and has two bonnie children.

I also hear from Rene Bethell (C.O.O.'s) and through her about Doris Newton, nursing in Utah, and Elsie Adcock; then again Clarie Wakefield living in Lincolnshire, and Richardson (Rilches) O.O.'s, and Cardwell (C.O.O.'s telephone), who was at the dinner for the first time in 1930.

I have given most of the girls' maiden names, by which they would be known, although a number of them are married.

Those of us who were at the dinner the year before last were very thrilled to hear a telegram read out from Whittall and the others in Canada, it seems as if thoughts from all over the world are with us that night.

My very best wishes to all the girls who were attached to the R.A.O.C., Vendroux and Calais.

How topping if we could all meet at the dinner one year. Au revoir.

V. RUMBOLD (3383 Newing).

ADVERTISEMENTS

Numerology.—Your name your guide for life. Readings, 7/6, 5/-, and 2/6; U.S.A. and Canada, \$2 and \$1. Old readings brought up to date, 2/6. Send full names (maiden name if married), and date of birth to Blanche, 48 West 82nd Street, New York City, U.S.A.

George IV. Hotel, Gt. Amwell, Ware, Herts. Telephone: Stanstead Abbots 39. A beautiful spot for a quiet country holiday. Saturday to Monday, 15s. Other terms on application. Teas, luncheons. Parties catered for by arrangement. Combine a ramble with your general meeting and come here for tea. Club room accommodates 50.—A. G. Brown and A. Edwards (Camp 1, Etaples).

Scotch House, 44 Rue de la Paix, Le Touquet. Family Hotel; Pension; comfortable; moderate; central. Rooms fitted with hot and cold water. Excellent cuisine; personal supervision. Alice B. Anderson (Unit 11, Wimereux, and of Claims Commission, Le Touquet).

Any garments "hand knitted," light weight hand embroidered knitted frocks 40/- and 45/-, all shades. Embroidered sleeveless Cardigans 35/- and 40/—M. Cowens, 16 Fisherton Street Salisbury.

Brighton.—Ex-W.A.A.C. has Private House in the valley; near sea, tennis, and golf. Very central, very clean and homely and well recommended. Picnic rambles arranged when she will try to accompany, if desired, as guide.—Terms: Board-residence, £2 2s. per week; Bed and Breakfast, 4s. each, per week 25s. each; July and August, £2 5s. inclusive: Saturday to Monday, 15s.; or long week-end, 25s. Good home for anyone wishing to winter in Brighton at reasonable terms.—Mrs. Sutehall, 17 Beaconsfield Road, Brighton.

Pure Home-made Chocolates, Bon-Bons, Toffees, Caramels, etc. Fancy boxes of Chocolates and Sweets, suitable for Presents, from 2s. 6d. to £2 2s. 0d. Price list on application.—Miss E. Cocksedge, 2 Bracken Road, West, Brighouse, Yorkshire.

Bournemouth.—Mrs. A. Stocker, "Glencora," 3 Hawkwood Road, Boscombe. Comfortable board residence, good food; separate tables; 4 mins. sea, one minute Arcade, shops, etc. Every consideration for the comfort of visitors; large shady lawn, South aspect; Moderate terms.—Telephone: Bournemouth 962.

Stormont House, 43 and 45 Longridge Road, Earls Court, S.W.5. Misses A. Crockford and O. Mainland having extended their premises, are now able to offer additional accommodation. Bed, bath and breakfast from 5/6 single rooms; from 5/- each double rooms. Lunch, tea and dinner optional; 6d. per night extra for bookings for less than three nights. Gas fires in rooms. Telephone: Frobisher, 0986

Branch.	Name and Address of Secretary.	Address of Club or Meeting place.	Day and Time of Meeting.
Birmingham.	Miss E. I. Dipple, 29 Marston Road, Erdington, Birmingham.	38 John Bright Street, Room 19.	Wednesdays. 7 to 10 p.m.
Bournemouth.	Miss Edith Trotter, C.B.E., 4 East Avenue, Bournemouth.	Cavendish House, 8 Christ Church Road.	Last Monday in each month 8 to 10 p.m.
Brighton.	Miss H. A. Baron, 25 Wellington Road, Brighton, Sussex.		On last Wednesday in the month; 7.15—10.15.
Bristol and West of England.	Miss Umpleby, "Rokeby," Long Aston, Bristol.	No permanent room fixed.	Not fixed
Cheltenham.	Mrs. Mann, 84a High Street, Cheltenham, Gloucester.	Not fixed.	Not fixed
Exeter.	Mrs. Vicary, The Belvedere. Powderham, near Exeter.	164 Sidwell Street, Exeter.	First Wednesday of the month at 3 o'clock.
Eastbourne.	Miss N. Peters, 5 Spencer Road, Eastbourne.	Not fixed.	Not fixed.
Edinburgh and East of Scotland.	Miss M. Innes, 1 Granville Terrace, Edinburgh. Benevolent Sec.: Miss F. M. Lush, 11a Gilmore Place, Edinburgh.	Women's United Services Club, 12 Drumsheugh Gardens, Edinburgh.	1st Saturday of each month, 6 p.m. to 10 p.m.
Glasgow and West of Scotland.	Miss E. M. Gilchrist, M.B.E., 13 Royal Terrace West, Glasgow.	316 Bath Street, Glasgow.	Every Wednesday, 7.30.
Headquarters.	Mrs. Pratt Barlow, O.B.E. 11 Grosvenor Crescent, S.W.1.	Not fixed.	Not fixed.
Ireland.	Miss E. C. Finny, Erith Lodge, Sandymount, Dublin.		Not fixed.
Leeds.	Miss E. Mair, 19 Lyddon Terrace, Leeds, Yorks. Benevolent Sec.: Miss A. Annikin, 2 Hollin Park View, Roundhay, Leeds, Yorks.	British Legion Club Rooms, Greek Street, Leeds.	First Wednesday in the month, 7.30 p.m.
Liverpool.	(Temp.) Mrs. Ryley, 199 Picton Road, Wavertree.	18 Colquitt Street, Liverpool.	Friday, 7.30 p.m.
London.	Miss R. S. Andrews, 5 Buckingham Gate, S.W.1.	1st and 3rd Thursdays in each month at the Ex-Service Women's Club, 5 Buckingham Gate, S.W.1; 2nd, 4th and 5th Thursdays. Mess. Central Canteen, Duke of York's Hdq., King's Rd., Chelsea. Winchfield, Shirehall Lane, Golders Green Road (nearest 'bus stop Brent Bridge). Telephone: Hendon 1925.	Thursday evenings, 7.30 to 10 p.m.
Golders Green.	Miss Setterfield, 12 Geary Road, Dollis Hill, N.W.10	122 Cranbrook Road, Ilford. (Telephone Ilford 0058).	First Tuesday of each month; 7.30—10 p.m.
Ilford. Sub-Branch	Miss M. V. Druitt, 74 Belgrave Road, Ilford, Essex.		Alternate Tuesdays at 8 p.m.
Manchester.	Miss Stephenson, 7 Hartswood Road, Withington.	The Continental Cafe, 14 Oxford Street, Manchester.	Every Friday, 7—10.30 p.m.
Newcastle-on-Tyne.	Miss Margaret Moyes, 1A Eslington Terrace, Jesmond, Newcastle. Benevolent Sec., Miss L. M. Floyd, 13 Beacon Street, Low Fell, Gateshead	No permanent room fixed.	Members notified individually.
Norfolk.	Mrs. L. W. Chilvers, 32 Grove Road, Norwich.	Interviews at British Legion, N.E. Area Offices, 10 Leazes Terrace, Newcastle.	Monthly. Members notified individually.
North Staffs.	Mrs. E. Stretton 10 Sparrow Terrace, Porthill, Stoke-on-Trent.	No permanent room fixed	Members notified individually.
Oxford.	(Temp.) Miss A. Haynes, 15 St. Omer Road, Cowley.		
Notts.	Miss Burder, 65 Harcourt Road, Forest Fields, Nottingham.	Meldrum's Cafe, Lister Gate.	First Wednesday in the month, 7-9.30
Plymouth.	Mrs. O. Foster, 2 Notte Street, Plymouth.		
Cardiff.	Miss Diana V. Viney, 201 Carlisle Street, Cardiff.	Y.M.C.A., Cardiff.	Second and Last Tuesday, at 7.30 p.m.
S. Wales. and			
St. Leonard's.	Miss E. Taylor, 58 West Hill, St. Leonards-on-Sea	58 West Hill, St. Leonard's-on-Sea.	Not fixed.
Sunderland.	Miss M. M. Low, 15 Featherstone Street, Roker, Sunderland	Y.W.C.A. Rooms, Burdon Road.	Second Wednesday each month, 7 p.m.
Tunbridge Wells.	Mrs. Houchen, Sunny Ridge, Rotherfield, Kent.		July 20th and Nov. 25th.

All Old Comrades are cordially invited to any of the above re-unions. If no definite meetings are fixed, application should be made to the Branch Secretary concerned, who will give the necessary particulars