

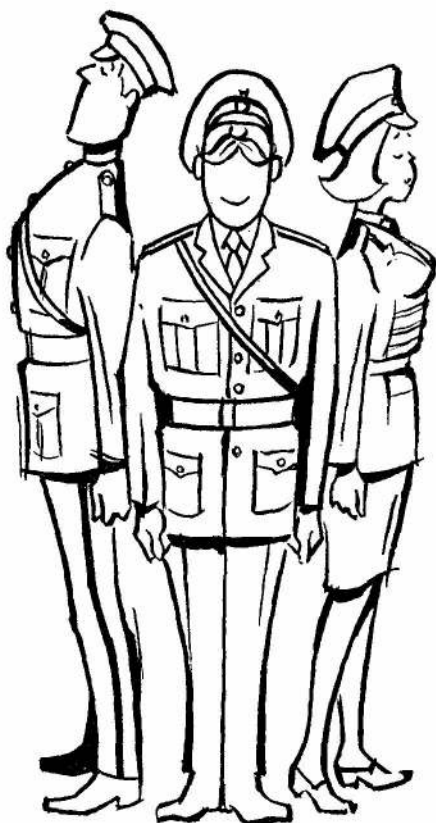
THE LIONESS

VOL XLIII

NOVEMBER 1970

No. 4





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WHO'S WHO

W.R.A.C. Association
Duke of York's Headquarters
King's Road, London, S.W.3.

GENERAL SECRETARY

Major E. B. Dixon (Retd.)

(All correspondence re membership and distribution
of The Lioness)

EDITOR

Lieut.-Colonel M. S. F. Millington,
O.B.E., T.D. (Retd.)

(Contributions and personal column advertisements)

ASSISTANT EDITOR

Capt. J. L. M. Brady WRAC,
Ministry of Defence, PR9(A),
Golden Cross House,
Duncannon Street,
London, W.C.2.

ADVERTISEMENT REPRESENTATIVE

Nuview Advertising (Major E. O. Coven, J.P. (Retd.))
22, Cadogan Court, Draycott Avenue,
London, S.W.3. Telephone: 01-589 8286

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THE SECRETARY



Our President, HRH The Duchess of Kent, with the Duke and their three children

Photo by Associated Press Photos.



THE LIONESS

Vol. XLIII

NOVEMBER, 1970

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Editorial

MEMBERS were naturally delighted to learn of the birth of a son, Lord Nicholas Windsor, to our President, H.R.H. The Duchess of Kent, on 25th July, 1970. The Chairman arranged for flowers to be sent to Her Royal Highness, on behalf of us all, and received the following message from Kensington Palace:-

"The Duchess of Kent wishes me to thank you and all the members of the Women's Royal Army Corps Association for the very pretty arrangement of pinks and sweet peas which were sent to her at King's College Hospital.

Her Royal Highness much appreciated your kindness and would like all concerned to know how much pleasure they have given her."

Members are asked to note that next year the Annual General Meeting will be held in April instead of March. This change of date has been specially arranged to enable those who live at a distance from London to combine Association business with the Corps Day at the W.R.A.C. Centre, Guildford on Sunday 25th April, 1971. "Princess Royal's Day."

We would like to extend our best wishes to Colonel

C. E. Hammond who, after having been Chairman of Council during four very important years in the life of the Association, handed over at the end of last month to Lt. Colonel R. J. King.

Very few Chairmen are likely to have two such significant celebrations as the 50th Anniversary of the Formation of the Women's Services and the Golden Jubilee of the Association, during their tour of office. We are most grateful to Colonel Hammond for all the hard work she put into making these occasions so memorable and wish her a very happy retirement at her home in Wiltshire. We suspect that she will remain as busy as ever and hope that she will continue to spare some of her time to the affairs of the Association.

The charge for advertisements in the personal column has remained unchanged for many years. In line with the rise in the cost of production of the Journal a small increase will have to be made, starting next February. The new rates are given in this issue.

The Lioness wishes all her readers a very happy Christmas and hopes to hear from them in 1971.

Unit News

16 SIGNAL REGIMENT BAOR

1970 is the 50th Anniversary of the formation of the Royal Corps of Signals. Many celebrations have taken place in Germany and in particular within 16 Signal Regiment. For the W.R.A.C. members of the unit, 1970 has proved to be a busy year. Military Exercises, Adventure Training and sport have taken place on a wide and varied scale throughout Germany.

During the winter months rifle shooting and skiing were the main events. Lt. J. M. B. Phillips came third in the individual section of the postal league of the Army Womens Rifle Shooting Association.

Four members of the unit took part in this year's BAOR skiing programme. The programme started with two weeks skiing in the Hertz Mountains. The Hertz proved to be a typical German ski resort. Snow hung on the eaves of the wooden houses, and on the fir trees that covered the hills. Skiing took place all day with a break for lunch. The Commandant insisted that the snack meal from the 24 hr Compo ration pack which comprised spangles, nuts and raisins, blackbread etc. should be eaten.

One evening when a formal dinner was to be held in the Officers Mess the anti comp clique had a quiet word with the mess steward. The visiting Brigadier was seen to be giving the Commandant worrying looks, but the Commandant remained impassive and ploughed through his plateful of spangles, nuts and raisins without comment.

Although the main concentration was upon downhill skiing, one day was spent with a patrol on the East German border. It was so peaceful skiing through the snowy woods and yet so difficult to realise that there are mines in the area. A guard from the British Frontier Service pointed out a place where two young men had escaped over the wire the night before.

Evenings were spent in the Lonely Hertz Club. The four women were amongst those selected to go on to the BAOR Championships in Austria. The 16 Signal Regiment team came third.

In February the Regiment was honoured by the visit of the D.W.R.A.C. Brigadier The Hon Dame Mary Anderson D.B.E. Hon. A.D.C. She was accompanied by Lt. Col. A. Field, A.D. W.R.A.C., H.Q. BAOR.

Royal Signals 50th Anniversary Celebrations.

Corps weekend was celebrated on the 18th and 19th April. It comprised a Regimental dinner night, sports afternoon and Church Parade. The church service was recorded by the British Forces Broadcasting Service in Germany and played back over the air on Sunday 21st June. It was a most impressive service with the band of the Royal Corps of Signals in attendance. In the afternoon the Regiment played host to the people of Krefeld. A splendid display by the White Helmets, the Royal Corps of Signals Motor Cycle Display team together with the Royal Corps of Signals Band programme were much enjoyed by all the spectators. An all ranks dance was held on the 21st April.

This year for the first time the BAOR Canoeing Championships included a Women's event. Women of 16 Signal Regiment entered both the slalom in April and the sprint in May. The events proved very exciting and as the canoeing experience had been limited to one weekend of instruction prior to the competition the results were very encouraging.

During the weekend of the 8th 9th August three members of the unit spent time on the River Lippe gaining experience in long distance racing.

From the 11-17 September five members of the BAOR team were in training in Blandford, and they competed in the Army Canoe Championships in Nottingham from the 18th-21st. September. There was unfortunately no opposition as they were the only women to enter the competition this year.

Exercise Pied Piper

Exercise Pied Piper was held over the Spring Holiday weekend. Together with members of the W.R.A.C. of H.Q. 1 (B.R.) Corps, switchboard operators from the Bielefeld exchange, camped near the old German town of Hameln.

Hameln is one of the oldest and most interesting towns on the Weser. It has many fine old buildings especially the Rathaus which has a musical clock with chiming bells on its facade. Every Saturday and Sunday at 1200, 1300 and 1400 hrs the bells begin to chime, and two doors on the second floor open and reveal a small circular platform. The pied piper goes round with the trail of rats following him and then round a second time with the children following.

Exercise Summer Sale

In June the largest ever Communications Exercise was held in BAOR. Members of the Tape Relay Centre Krefeld, together with Switchboard Operators from Bielefeld and Rheindahlen went off to Ottenstein a small village in the hills above Hameln.

The 30 W.R.A.C. were accommodated in 160lb tents in a screened off compound. The accommodation supplied by 4 Guards Brigade was palatial. Not only did the tents have wall to wall carpeting over duckboards but each

tent had electric lighting. Even the wooden thunder boxes in the "loos" had been padded with hessian. A full time boiler stoker kept constant supplies of hot water going, and an electric iron and ironing board with duckboards was available.

The Tape Relay vehicle was manned for 24 hrs per day by D shift comprising both men and women. The hours were long being eight hours on and eight hours off shift. Working in the vehicle was a tight squeeze. It was very hot during the glorious days and remained hot and sticky during the balmy nights.

The Switchboard Operators helped to man the two field exchanges and proved very capable. They worked a three way shift system.

The camp comprised over 1,500 personnel of whom over 400 were staff officers. Surprised looks greeted the appearance of women on the exercise who were manning the switchboard and relay centre.

Off duty was spent mainly sunbathing and swimming. Some of the women were able to go out on helicopter rides.

One of the most interesting parts of the exercise was being able to see other units at work in the field.

The Royal Military Police, a Corps not always noted for its sense of humour, provided a touch of light relief in the unit signposts. A sturdy tree opposite the W.R.A.C. area bore two large signs, the top one read "R.E. Reproduction Unit" and the lower one "W.R.A.C."

CADET EYE VIEW OF 16TH SIGNAL REGT. BAOR

IT was not a particularly enthusiastic cadet who flew over to Germany on a bumpy ride but a rather tired and apprehensive one. The flight was delayed but joined by a fellow cadet from Sheffield University O.T.C., we were met by a cheery W.R.A.C. Corporal.

The Mess was quiet and slightly sinister but before we could become ill at ease the few living-in members introduced themselves and the ice was broken.

"You've got the weekend off" was the first order of the day from O.C. W.R.A.C. Maj. Ineson and so we took full advantage of it by a trip to Dusseldorf and Koln.

The fact that neither of us, although we had completed our basic signals training, was technically minded was perhaps a little of a handicap for those who were asked to show us around; however we had enough basic knowledge to follow the coydex organisation and support role of Royal Signals in BAOR. What perhaps shook us most of all was the close co-operation between the technical and administrative roles and the essentially practical nature of the work done by the 16th. Each part supports the other, a link within a link providing an essential service to the Army in Germany.

Our visit was broken in two by an Adventure Training weekend at Huckswagen and it was indeed some advent-

ure. Maj. Ineson was kind enough to drive us over in style and we arrived to find the camp ready and waiting and enough food for a week. We threw our energies and our enthusiasm into canoeing, skin diving and snorkling, and the only comment which can be applicable in the spirit of true British underestimation is "What a weekend!"

Coming back to camp, although a painful process due to pressure on the ears and the leaving of agreeable surroundings, was helped by the promise of a hot bath and sanitation. However it was straight back to "work" again visiting Rheindallen. For the legal student one interesting afternoon was spent with D.A.L.S. BAOR trying to convince one of the last male reserves of the Army that W.R.A.C. might be a good idea and might even make good lawyers. The success I had in this venture will be seen when I apply for a commission in the Army legal service.

The work of the W.R.A.C. impressed us greatly. It is often repetative but all appeared aware of the importance of the task in hand and those in the technical side showed us that comcen and switchboard operation is no easy job.

From a rather sticky and disinterested start we are now caught up in the life and work of the Army in Germany. We, I am sure, have rather upset the routine of the Regiment especially by going for morning runs and wearing strange uniforms with a tartan skirt. But everywhere we have met with tolerance and a ready explanation to our many queries be they addressed to Privates or Colonels.

Officer Cadet Linda Cowley, Sheffield University O.T.C.
Junior Under Officer Diana M. Henderson, Glasgow and Strathclyde University O.T.C.

W.R.A.C. Centre

A FEW ex-Service members have expressed surprise at the change recently made in the address of the W.R.A.C. Centre. The new address was formally approved and announced in Defence Council Instructions. It is regretted that earlier notification was not made in the Lioness for the information of ex-Service members. The address was changed from Queen Elizabeth Barracks to **Queen Elizabeth Park** as this seemed more appropriate to the environment of the Centre.

The Commandant of the Centre is now Colonel J. L. Rankin who as D.D.W.R.A.C. Southern Command changed appointments with Colonel B. M. Metcalfe on 24th October.

Athletics 1970

The beginning of the Athletics Season found Cpl. Wendy Jones as the only remaining athlete from the team of 1969 who won the Army Inter-Unit Finals, so had training began in earnest from the earliest days.

The Southern Command Inter-Unit Championship was held in Aldershot on 29th May 70. Most of the team were

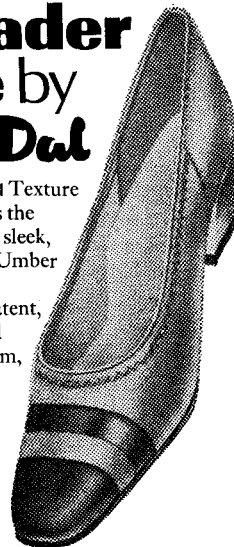
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well placed, with two firsts, three seconds, one third and a tie third.

Competition was close but the Centre won the cup, and went forward with the W.R.A.C. College and D Coy W.R.A.C. Bicester to represent Southern Command at the Army Inter-Unit Championship.

The Army Individual Championships were held on 24/25 June, again in Aldershot and six athletics from this Unit were entered. L/Cpl. Susan Dorman who entered three events came first in both 100 metres and long jump.

More intensive training was carried out in preparation for the Army Inter-Unit Championships on 29th July, 1970. It was a blow to the Unit team that L/Cpl. Dorman at this time was engaged in Royal Tournament duties, but a replacement was found, and the team went forward to the Championships in very good form.

Competition at the Championships was very close and the atmosphere tense. Individuals were again well placed but the only first place was won by Sgt. Josephine Kemp one of our Training Instructors in the 200 metres. Our final victory depended on the relay team, which included the new member. The team won, and for the second year W.R.A.C Centre took home the cup, beating D. Coy W.R.A.C. by only three points.

Exercise Snowshod 70

By

MAJOR L. D. BAGNALL-OAKLEY R.A.

Illustrated by

MAJOR A. SHAW, R.A.

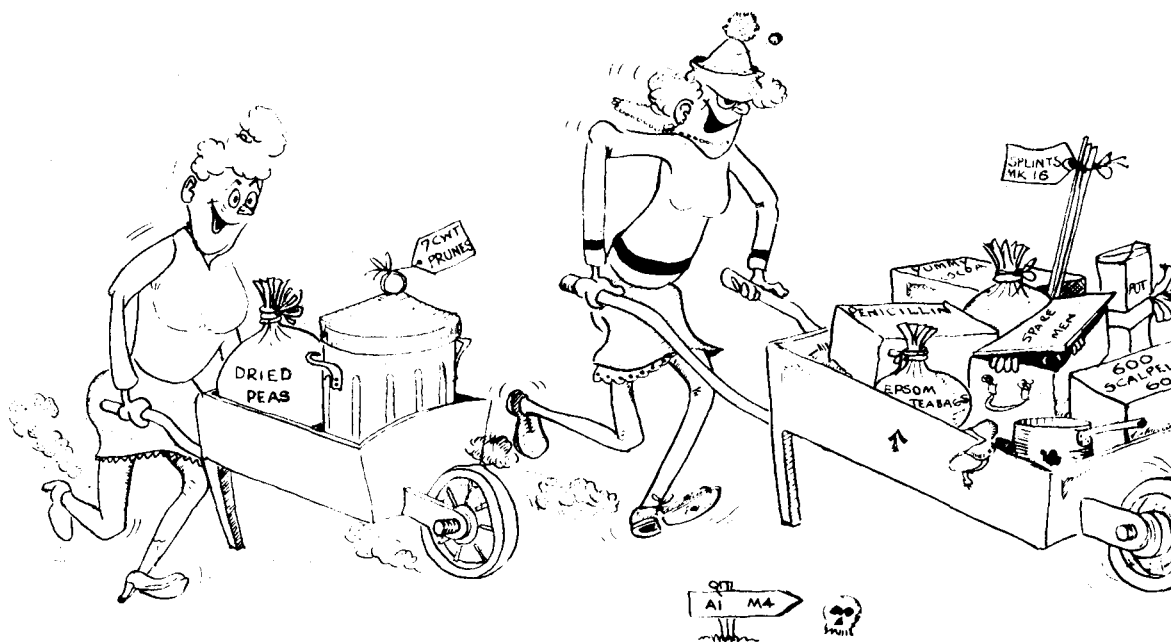
I AM sure it was Newton's third law of motion (to every action there is an equal and opposite reaction) that moved a group of us, from the Trials Establishment Royal Artillery in Anglesey to travel to Scotland and to observe this phenomena, on snow, and at first hand.

To prepare ourselves, we borrowed a LWB Landrover from our M.T.O., and with the help of our R.E.M.E. Workshop, had it very comfortably fitted up inside. At the same time our Messing Officer acquired us a popular brand of Compo (M. & V.) and Sgt. Carter A.C.C. presented us with, amongst other "goodies", an enormous bag of delicious dried peas, with various pills to add to them. We were, therefore in a material sense, well prepared to study motion, with the exception of skis, sticks and boots which were ordered and made ready for us at Aviemore.

I felt that we should also prepare ourselves, physically, for the task ahead. To this end, we all met once a week,

for four weeks before our departure, starry eyed and suitably dressed in track suits. We discovered, what I am sure Mr. Newton failed to discover, that we possessed muscles, albeit in undeveloped form, that nobody knew existed. We even tried to Eightsome Reel, to add local colour to our activities. This was disastrous; quite overtaxing our mental and physical endurance. Lastly, we covered the theoretical aspect of sliding down hill by watching two films, one made by the U.S. Army and the other by the Norwegian Army. Both were excellent, but they made the whole business look so effortlessly easy that I suspect one or two of our number reckoned they had it "buttoned up" there and then. Even my bone creaking efforts to demonstrate a kick turn, and subsequent collapse in a heap on the gym mat, did not produce any other reaction than rude laughter. I felt confident that I should have the last laugh.

Our first day on the slopes above Aviemore was a glorious one, blue skies, hot sun, cold but gentle wind and metres of powdered snow. Alpine weather, giving perfect conditions in a wonderful setting. Now was the time to demonstrate our dazzling technique. Alas—the moment of truth! The stupid skis would not stay still (there must be something wrong with the bindings) nor would they perform as they should have done, in spite of our faultless application of Newton's Law. Snowploughs developed into wild headlong rushes with



PREPARING OURSELVES

frantically waving ski sticks, and the whole hillside occupied by fools who deliberately got in our way. Then followed the inevitable descent to snow level, and below, and the painful process of disentangling our limbs from the extraordinary positions that they had got themselves into. Thereafter, recovery normally took the form of clearing snow out of our nostrils, ears, mouth, from the inside of our jerseys and trousers, and retrieving dark glasses, gay woollen hats and dignity.

Black despair was followed by cold (damp) fury, the latter assisted to change itself into hot fury and reckless abandon by a liberal tot of "rum". Then slowly, and with many a spill over the next few days, we came to master Snowploughs, Stem Christies, Schussing and even the ability to keep upright on the Cairgorm ski tows and their vicious jerk at take off.

The weather, which had started off so well, deteriorated to moist windy weather by the end of the period and this gave slow and heavy snow conditions. In spite of this, we attempted the White Lady, Coire Cas and Fiacail ski runs; we had taken to the water in the splendidly appointed Aviemore Centre indoor heated swimming pool, and further tortured ourselves on the ice rink. We had learned to be good "voyageurs" and had cooked and generally looked after ourselves, in accommodation and arrangements most kindly organised for us by "C" (Cameron) Company the 51st Highland Volunteers T. & A.V.R. at Inverness. We had driven ourselves over 1600 miles, and through some of the most beautiful scenery in the world. In all this we were helped and encouraged by our various Headquarters, The Garlochhead Training Camp who gave us transit accommodation on our travels, the Inverness Training Camp, the Junior Tradesmen's Regiment, Rhyl who lent us a trailer, and a host of very good friends, both military, T. & A.V.R., Civil Service and civilians. They all went out of their way to make our Snowshod 70 an accident and incident free exercise, and a resounding success.

Applecross

IN MARCH this year 242 Signal Squadron was asked if we could provide some "SERVICEWOMEN WITHOUT SPECIAL SKILLS TO ACT AS CHAPERONES"! Whatever next! However the Squadron Commander and the W.R.A.C. O.C. O.P. Tp. set off (unchaperoned) to investigate on the 8 April.

It was Lt. Ruth Pearse's first trip North and the weather was gloriously sunny, as the two officers travelled further into the wilds enjoying their swan (correction arduous duty). They were at a loss to understand the necessity of a RV at the far end. A pleasant lunch at Fort William was followed by a drive through the most beautiful scenery in the world until they reached Kyle of Lochalsh where the headed notepaper said the place should be.

But notepaper can be downright misleading. No they had to go further on and on they went. Although the mountains were thick white, the snow line was high and driving was good in the brilliant sun.

They were stopped by a driver coming South and assured that the RV was manned not once but several times but why an RV? The roads became narrow and went up and up and up. Then the two stopped. The snow line was abrupt and thick. The car was abandoned and two chastened officers started walking. Five miles in a blizzard of driven snow lying three feet does not need a chaperone. The two arrived wet and exhausted at the Dockland Settlement West Highland School of Adventure at Applecross and began to find out what it was all about.

The School is run by Ft. Lt. and Mrs. D. J. Watkins as part of the Dockland Settlement under the patronage of Her Majesty the Queen and Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother. It is situated on the Wills estate at Applecross and runs adventure training for youngsters of between 14 and 20. When it is a girls course there is a need for some assistant instructors of the fair sex hence the request.

Eventually Cpl. L. J. Reynolds, Pte. M. Stevenson and Pte. S. Winstanley were sent to do this job. The following is Cpl. Reynolds account of what took place.

"On the dates 24th April to 21st May, Cpl. L. J. Reynolds, Pte's S. Winstanley and M. Stevenson were invited to act as chaperones to 45 Glasgow girls at the West Highland School of Adventure at Applecross. A remote highland village facing the island of Raasay beyond which lies the Isle of Skye. The 10½ mile pass leading into Applecross is known to be the worst road in Scotland, the highest point being 2045 ft. above sea level.

Finally we reached our destination and, after being introduced to the members of the staff, we were given a meal and shown to our living accommodation. The next morning we were shown over the school, then the Warden briefed us on duties which were mainly to assist the male instructors in different out-door pursuits. These consisted of map reading and compass work, rock climbing, sailing and canoeing.

We were also informed that we would have to take turns in doing 24hr duties. This meant sleeping in the School, supervising the meals and cleaning, and to ensure the girls were in bed by 22.00 hrs with lights out. At 0630 hrs each morning the girls were given PT apart from Sunday when they were allowed a long lie in bed until 0700 hrs!!

The girls aged between 14 and 16 years old arrived in the afternoon and were divided into four different groups each of us were allocated to take charge of a group. The following day the girls were introduced to a full size commando course situated at the back of the school. They were dubious at attempting the first obstacle which was a six foot high rope on which you had to lie flat and pull yourself across. The girls thought we were used to the

course and refused to do it until we had shown them how easy it was. Pte. Winstanley was elected to go first. Shakily she climbed the tree on the rope pulled herself three inches along then red in the face fell to the ground. After the girls had finished cheering and clapping they seemed eager to have a go.

During the course the girls went on two expeditions, the first was a three day walk covering 27 miles staying at shacks overnight. The girls enjoyed living rough but some found the walk tiring having to carry haversacks over steep parts of the path. By the third day many of them had bad blisters so they stayed behind at the last shack to be driven back to school, while the rest continued.

The second expedition was for four days, where the girls went camping and were taught how to canoe and how to sail "cutters". The incident which was most amusing was when the girls tipped Pte. Stevenson into the sea from the dinghy.

Away from the physical aspects the girls gave discussions in the evenings and each were invited to study a famous person and talk on this particular person for at least five minutes.

During bad weather when outdoor activities were impossible the girls were kept busy in the large gymnasium using a variety of apparatus, which included an olympic size trampoline, rings, trapezes and fencing equipments.

The highlight of the course was a visit from H.R.H. Princess Margaret who is the President of the Schools Governing Body. She watched the girls taking part in various activities and attended a service in the schools own chapel.

The culmination of a most enjoyable month was the Regatta where everything went, canoe racing and dinghy racing where everybody seemed to get soaked to the skin and instructors including ourselves were being thrown into the sea.



Pte M. Stevenson, Pte S. Winstanley and Cpl. L. J. Reynolds about to put to sea at Applecross

The final evening all students, staff and their families dined together after which there was a presentation of awards gained during the course. The evening was then thrown over to the girls to entertain the staff. This proved

to be quite hilarious as the girls were mimicking the instructors and were good at it.

Many tears and sad farewells then because the majority of the girls did not wish to go home and would have preferred to stay on and do it all over again, including ourselves.

Ah well, back to the barracks.

Editors Note. Sgt. P. Mair of 242 Signal Squadron with Cpl. R. Horrex and L/Cpl. J. Caville from the C.O.D. Donnington helped with another course later in the summer.

S.O.S. from Hong Kong

(Sandy Bay Childrens Orthopaedic Hospital and Convalescent Home)

THE Society for the Relief of Disabled Children is a voluntary body founded in 1953. The object of the Society is to provide free medical, surgical, rehabilitation and educational facilities for disabled children in Hong Kong.

Tuberculosis, poliomyelitis and other infectious diseases are vicious in areas of dense population and especially in Hong Kong where teeming millions of children cannot escape contagion because of unavoidable congestion of living accommodation. Surgery brings relief and a degree of correction to the bones and joints of children affected, by these diseases but in the early 1960's the Society realized that there was an urgent need for a place where children could convalesce and be rehabilitated after such operations before returning to the shacks, squatter huts, roof-top cubicles, teeming tenements or even in the streets, where most of them come from, and in 1965 the Home at Sandy Bay was opened.

Sandy Bay Children's Orthopaedic Centre supplies a greatly needed service to the community of Hong Kong, and during the past year orphan refugees from Macao have been admitted for major surgery and arrangements are now being made for the admission of spinal cases from Vietnam and there is a constantly growing need for funds.

In February, 1970 Her Royal Highness The Duchess of Kent visited the hospital and was greatly impressed by the services provided. As a result of the visit Her Royal Highness graciously consented to the hospital being renamed in her honour. The institution will now be known as The Duchess of Kent Children's Orthopaedic Hospital and Convalescent Home.

Members of the W.R.A.C. serving in Hong Kong are helping to raise funds for the Home and ask for the support of serving or ex-service members.

Donations to help the W.R.A.C. fund raising effort should be sent to:-

The P.R.I.
Camp Headquarters,
H.Q. Land Forces HONG KONG
B.F.P.O. 1.

Mountaineering in Switzerland

by

Captain Margaret Lloyd

— (Specialist Messing Officer W.R.A.C. Centre)

PPRIVATE Jackie Cox, Private Isabel Smith (both Stewardesses from the Officers' Mess) and I set out for two weeks climbing in Switzerland last August.

We went with a party from the Guildford Youth Centre led by Mr. Tait, the Borough Youth Organiser and an ex-Naval Petty Officer. Also in the party were a Mr. Horn, an ex-R.A.F. Sergeant of Air Sea Rescue, a Mr. Ray Prince who has been an instructor on the Royal Marine Cliff Assault Wing, and was our climbing leader, and nine other men of various ages and experience.

On and off for two months we had trained together mountaineering and rock-climbing in Cornwall and Wales. This included a serious programme of circuit training by Ray Prince amidst plaintive cries of "but I don't want muscles" or "but we don't want to transfer to the Commandos" which were, alas, to no avail!

After packing our tents, equipment, and everything required for a prolonged seige on Zermatt the departure date arrived. With cries of "don't fall down any mountains" and "rather you than me" and even "bring me back some rock" (no doubt with The Matterhorn stamped on it) we stowed all our kit. Our journey proceeded without a hitch and from the pouring rain of England we arrived in Zermatt in brilliant sunshine, although we later discovered it was the first good weather for weeks. The tents were put up and a meal produced to the utter fascination of our fellow campers. Now a chance to look around. It was fascinating, the chalet type houses, the herd of goats complete with bells being driven through the town every morning and evening, no cars but horse drawn taxi-carriages. Long pine covered slopes, snow covered peaks, the rarely seen deerlike creatures, and inevitably edelweiss.

Our first ascent was the Alphubel (13,789 feet) but first an overnight stop at the Tasch Mountain Hut, and our first introduction to sleeping rough. Far from the dormitories and bunktype beds we were expecting we were confronted with two long beds the length of the two long walls of the upper floor. After a night of trying to sleep in such a strange environment we were almost glad of our 2 a.m. start. The climb itself on snow and ice was fairly straight forward until the final 300 feet when we moved up into heavy cloud which was just like a heavy fog except everything was absolutely white, hence the term "white out". The most difficult part was the final 150 feet of a steep ice slope and each step had to be cut with the use of an ice axe. By now we had used all our various pieces of kit and equipment so with almost empty rucksacks we practically ran down the slopes.

The next venture was the Allalin Horn (13,212 feet) which Private Jackie Cox, and Private Isabel Smith

decided not to attempt. So whilst they, together with the youngest members of the team, made a down hill trek to Zermatt the rest of the party struck out at 3 a.m. the following morning.

It was decided to follow the West ridge as this would give both snow and ice and basic rockclimbing, a precarious undertaking in crampons (a metal plate with spikes that fit onto the soles of your boots to make climbing in snow so much easier). At the summit we encountered our first panoramic view of Switzerland, and in brilliant sunshine, and this sun was to prove my downfall. Once the sun reaches the snow slopes the crust melts rapidly and I soon discovered that my bodily weight in ratio to my small feet (3½) meant that I was constantly up to my thighs and even waist on occasions in the soft snow. It was decided to introduce everyone to glissading, a form of skiing using the side of your boots and an ice axe as a brake. I found it to be an impossibility, so with my rear on the snow and my two climbing partners on either side we traversed the long snow fields in a flurry of arms, legs and wet snow and what did it matter if crevasses appeared with monotonous regularity, at least we avoided falling into any of them.

Although we had a strenuous climbing programme our social life was not neglected. During our rest days we had a chance to explore Zermatt and sample its night life. This varied from straight forward discotheques to dinner and dances with traditionally dressed groups yodeling and playing typical Swiss music. Zermatt opened its eyes most evenings to thirteen burnt and footsore Englishmen showing the locals and tourists of every nation the latest dance craze of England. One evening four of us decided on a traditional Swiss outing; a fondue, whilst a group played and yodelled and gaily clad couples displayed their dancing talents in the street outside. Back in camp everyone did their fare share of the camp chores, sometimes with disastrous results. One day Private Jackie Cox was returning with the freshly baked bread for supper at the same time as the goats were returning through Zermatt. A funnier sight has yet to be seen as that of bread being flung high into the air and a tiny figure doing a perfect swallow dive from the road into a nearby field, not to be deprived of this obvious tasty dish the goats followed much to the amusement of passers-by. I was inveigled into making a steamed plum puff. Without the proper ingredients I decided to make a "Margaret's Special!" which was later pronounced to be 'different', but at least was edible, an attempt at a basic rice pudding proved disastrous.

At the back of everyone's mind was the burning question, would we have a shot at the Matterhorn?

The weather had been excellent for nine days and now the group was fit and capable for the arduous climb. Our luck, unfortunately, ran out, and on the Tuesday evening the clouds descended obliterating the Matterhorn and bringing rain. The rain stopped on Thursday morning so we decided to make an attempt at the Breithorn.

After an hour's journey on the cable car, a terrifying journey over the tall pine trees and ravines, we were put down at the foot of the Breithorn Glacier. With a two hour walk to the actual climb we gazed enviously at the skiers skimming past on their chair lift. We were almost glad of the 'white out' and snow storm which blew up. A rapid descent and cable car ride brought us back to the rain sodden camp site. Friday was spent drying out and packing for our move on the Saturday.

Although the Matterhorn was out of our reach at least we had the satisfaction of achieving the summit of the Dom, which is the highest mountain at 14,916 feet, lying completely within the borders of Switzerland. We had arrived at the Dom hut via a hazardous rock climb involving fixed ropes and handholes, and spent a comfortable night in this recently built hut overlooking Zermatt. Because of a rainstorm our usual 3 a.m. start was delayed for four hours which meant we could actually see where we were going. The ascent was via the north ridge which included loose rock, 70 degrees ice patches, loose snow on overhanging cornices and a biting wind. The summit was reached at approximately 5 p.m., an eleven hour climb, and after a short rest we returned via the snow fields. Here we were shown one answer to the question "why do people climb?" The sun was setting, a full moon was rising and the pole star was hovering. The mountains in front were set in stark black relief and the snow fields and the Dom behind were a forever changing mixture of pink and orange. The sky was cloudless and the deepest blue, one could only stare and wonder at this once in a lifetime view, then the sudden disappearance of the sun brought sudden darkness and left the scene lit by the moon to a silvery sheen.

Snowdonia Weekend

OVER the weekend 13-17 August, a party of soldiers from W.R.A.C. and R.A.O.C. lead by Lt. A. Ablett W.R.A.C. journeyed to Snowdonia for scrambling/mountain walking.

The accommodation for the weekend, Hafod Gwennllian, was very kindly loaned by the Royal Artillery Association.

Saturday started, at 0530, with a quick, hot breakfast by courtesy of W.O. II Merton and then into our trusty steed and away to Pen-y-Pass. From the hotel carpark the group walked around to Llyn Llydaw and then started to climb up the East end of Crib Goch (2816 ft). Halfway up one of the party discovered an allergy to heights, so a splinter group, to travel the easy, lower way, was formed. The main party went up to, and along, the knife edge of Crib Goch, then on to pass over Crib-y-Ddysal (3493 ft) and on to the summit of Snowdon (3560 ft) (Where main and 'splinter' groups met for lunch). Due to very rapid deterioration of the weather, it was decided that the scaling of Y Lliwedd should be left until next day, so the party descended to Pen-y-Pass. We had been absolutely

right about the weather—we arrived back at our vehicle soaked through and half frozen.

Saturday night it rained and rained—and rained! At 0500 on Sunday "our leader" looked at the weather—just fancy—rain, swollen streams, strong wind and cloud down to 2000-ft. and immediately went back to bed!

Sunday morning was spent completely spring-cleaning Hafod Gwennllian, drying out and packing up. At 1100 all was ship-shape so we left for home.

The weekend had been planned as two full days of action covering seven peaks, whereas we in fact spent only one, short day, covering only three of our seven objectives. The trip was nevertheless a great success as everyone enjoyed themselves, most being first-timers, learned a great deal, and, we still have four peaks reconnoitred up our sleeves for next time.

WRAC Officer Carries Queen's Message in Commonwealth Games Relay

THE Commonwealth Games held this year in Edinburgh provided some interesting tasks for the W.R.A.C. of 242 Signal Squadron. A number of operators were required to man the busy Games switchboards in both the athletics stadium and Royal Commonwealth swimming pool. A grandstand view for operators in the control box of the Stadium was perhaps the biggest attraction of the job, and those involved were able to meet many of the organisers and see, the behind the scenes equipment and operations. Famous athletics personalities were also close at hand, and apart from the rather long hours the W.R.A.C. enjoyed their rather unusual task.

For Lt. Ruth Pearse of 242 Sig Sqn. the Opening Day of the Commonwealth Games was the most exciting. The Queen's Message, traditionally carried in a Gold baton, had travelled all the way from Yellow Knife in Canada to Scotland, where nearly 600 young people drawn from organisations all over the country, continued to run with the baton towards its destination in Edinburgh.

The final "town" handover before the baton reached Edinburgh was the Square in Linlithgow where at 2p.m. on 16th July (2 hours before the opening ceremony was due to start) Lieut. Pearse awaited the baton. 242 Sig. Sqn., members of H.Q. Scotland (including D.A.D. W.R.A.C., Major John Temple) and visiting soldiers from 30th Signal Regiment turned out in force to wish the runner with her special cargo a safe journey. When the baton arrived in the Square the Provost of Linlithgow said a few words to the assembled company before Lieut. Pearse and her following convoy set off out of the town. One mile later champagne awaited the weary runner and the refreshing sight of another athlete who would continue the trek to the Stadium!

'Time off' in Northern Ireland

AFTER a fairly long period of security restrictions, the W.R.A.C. in Northern Ireland decided to break out, and thought that a weekend of complete relaxation could be achieved by camping; a good theory, but we had our doubts about the "relaxation" side of it during the tumult of the arrival, tent erection and Charge of the Mountain Goat. (As well as the "Wee Folk" we do have wild goats here one of which took decided exception to our intrusion on his domain).

Eventually, after much "chatting up", and "acquiring" of both stores and rations we departed for Rostrevor, a small village noted for its beauty, on the southern edge of the Mountains of Mourne, overlooking Carlingford Lough, with Eire on the opposite shore.

The O.C. and subaltern arrived there in good heart, to find, (the first of the horrors) that the 3 tonner with the girls and kit had vanished. But, needless to say, it had to stop at the pub to "Ask the way to the camping site"?!

Our site was breathtakingly beautiful, but difficult to approach as it was half way up a sheer mountain side. Such minor difficulties were overcome in true Corps fashion and we then struggled with tents, a situation which was neatly summed up by the chief Forester's comment "I never thought the army worked like this!"

We hoped to sink into a deep and dreamless sleep but as Pte. Brannan's last thoughts were of the plucked hens suspended above her to keep cool, she promptly had nightmares, and 2/Lt. Cary, valiantly trying to wedge in her O.C. to save her from the indignity of rolling out of

the tent and into the brambles, was thanked by the disturbed (but still somnolent) O.C. by a thump on the chin!

We were awakened the next morning (early) by the sound of guy ropes being ripped out and the roof of the "Officers Mess" sagging in an ominous fashion. Worse was to come. One of the inmates, having retreated into the comparative comfort and security of her sleeping bag, found herself being dragged at speed across the grass by 6 gleeful members of the W.R.A.C. (the ringleader of whom was promptly handed a camera by the O.C.!) Readers will note that this article is **not** accompanied by any photographs!

We found our weekend blessed by the most glorious sunshine during the day and swarms of midges in the evening, the midges having become quite addicted to "Fly-Pell!"

The sea proved to be irresistible, although after being immersed for a few moments one went completely numb! Both Pte. Brannan and Pte. Pound made very gallant attempts at learning to swim, the latter to our horror, getting on so well that she started to disappear over the horizon, heading towards Eire! Pte. Rowley, obviously inspired by this display gave a startled squeak and made a most undignified and unexpected entry seat first accompanied by merciless laughter and clicking of cameras.

The week-end was over all too quickly, and sunburned and tired we returned to Thiepval Barracks to recover from our "holiday", heartened by everyone having enjoyed themselves and the whole object of the week-end having been achieved.

A sunburnt and exhausted camper.



Association News

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

THE Annual General Meeting will be held at the Duke of York's Headquarters, by kind permission of Brigadier H. E. C. Weldon, C.B.E., D.L., on Saturday, 24th April, 1971 at 3.00 p.m.

BRANCH SECRETARIES MEETING—

THE Secretaries Meeting will be held at 11.30 a.m. in the Canteen of 'E' Block, Duke of York's Headquarters, by kind permission of Brigadier H. E. C. Weldon, C.B.E., D.L. Members of the Council look forward to meeting all Branch Secretaries for lunch, as their guests.

Please notify the General Secretary by 24th March, 1971 if you are able to attend.

SALE OF WORK—

A SALE of work will be held after the Annual General Meeting, proceeds to be given to the Princess Royal's Memorial Fund and to the Association Funds.

Tea will be provided and tickets will be sold at the door. Further details will be notified in the February issue of The Lioness.

PREMIUM BOND DRAW—

THE draw for the winning tickets for the Premium Bond Draw, which is being sponsored by the Association in aid of The Princess Royal's Memorial Fund, will take place after the Annual General Meeting. Tickets are still available and members wishing to take some books should apply to the General Secretary.

GREEN SHIELD STAMPS—

THE General Secretary wishes to thank all members who have sent Green Shield Stamps, some of which arrive in the office without the name of the donor being enclosed. Please send more so that we can turn them into really good prizes for the Sale of Work.

CHURCH SERVICE—

NO church service will be arranged for the Sunday morning, 25th April, 1971 as it is hoped members will be able to attend the Corps Day at the W.R.A.C. Centre, Guildford that afternoon, which will include a service.

SILVER WEDDINGS

TWENTY five years ago the path from the Military Dispersal Unit frequently led to the altar and consequently a very large number of ex-service women have been celebrating their Silver Wedding Anniversaries this year.

Before relinquishing her appointment as Chairman of Council, Colonel C. E. Hammond saw some notices in

the daily papers which mentioned service in the A.T.S. and wrote to send her congratulations. She would like to take this opportunity of sending a similar message to any members of the Association celebrating their Silver Wedding this year.

BRANCH NEWS—

BOURNEMOUTH. The Branch has met regularly through the year. We had two very interesting talks, one given by Mrs. Clifton the Child Welfare Officer for Bournemouth, the other given by Mr. Payne, Jeweller of Boscombe. Mr. Payne brought some very beautiful rings and other items of Jewellery to show us. We held two Bring and Buys this year, and these are always attended by the W.R.N.S.

The Annual Dinner was held in February and was well attended, our guests were the W.R.N.S.

The Southern Area Reunion held at Portsmouth this was well attended by our members and we had a most enjoyable day.

In June the members were entertained by Mrs. Rumbold our President at her flat.

Miss Lunnis gave her usual at home in July, to about 20 members. The weather was not too kind but we had an excellent raspberry tea and a very good natter and was enjoyed by all of us.

August meeting, we said farewell to one of our members Miss F. Mc. Clure who is leaving Bournemouth to take up an appointment in Singapore. She flies out on the 14th August. We shall all miss her very much, she was always the life and soul of any party.

We gained one new member this year Miss C. Loveridge, but only for a short time, as in the near future she will be moving to Exeter.

HEADQUARTERS AREA. Dear Members, the Editor has generously offered me space in which to bid farewell to you all. I think it is roughly Ten years since Dame Mary Railton suggested that I should take over as your Secretary. During these years I have had the good fortune to make new friends in many parts of the world and to renew contact with several with whom I had lost touch and I am immensely grateful to all my correspondents for the interest which they have given to these years of retirement.

Now that circumstances compel me to leave England and to hand over to someone better situated to carry on these very pleasant duties. I hope I may continue to keep in touch personally with many of our members. Both I and my sister hope that anyone who visits Majorca where we are to make our home together, will be sure to come and see us. Our address will be:-

Ca Na Rostoya,
Pollensa,
Mallorca (Balears)
Spain.

but it would be wise to send a note first as, although we are within easy distance of Pollensa, (the town, not the Port) the cottage is not easy to find. We shall both look forward eagerly to giving you all a warm welcome to this lovely Island. It only remains for me to sign myself for the last time as your Secretary Dorothy Morgan.

LONDON. We have continued our meetings during the spring and summer months. In April we held a successful Bring and Buy Sale. In May Colonel Wilson showed us her slides of Tunisia, Algeria and Spain, which were very interesting.

In June we were given a programme of songs by the Acton Male Voice Choir. In July we heard a very informative talk on the New Currency by Mr. Williamson of Lloyds Bank, and Miss Curtis also showed us her slides of Switzerland. On 25th July we visited Mrs. Giles, our President, at her new home in Lockerley, Hampshire. Twenty six members travelled by coach. Mrs. Giles gave us a lovely lunch and tea; we left in the early evening having had a very enjoyable day.

STAFFORD. We have had a Variety of 'Doings' this six months. March was our A.G.M. followed by an open evening, so when all the business was completed members enjoyed a good get-together with the little Tot and snacks.

In April we had a most enjoyable visit to Fordhall farm in Shropshire renowned for its Yogurt. Having been round the Dairy to see the making of Yogurt and Cheeses, we had a wonderful salad meal of their garden produce with tastes of the cheeses and of all the yogurts with exciting flavours. We were very disappointed that we could only see the beautiful gardens around the farmhouse through rain splashed windows.

Our conducted tour around the G.P.O. Sorting Office in May was very interesting, we had a job to get in, and then had to be locked in with the staff, we were not searched when we left.

Our pleasant peaceful trip up the canal on a horse drawn barge on a lovely June evening was enjoyed by 45 members and friends. We were happy to find that Old Fred (the horse) was still going strong in spite of nearly being retired after our last trip. Our coach was waiting at the end of the one way trip to take us to a very nice, out in the country hotel, where a variety of sandwiches made an appreciative spread in a private room and the usual thirst quencher to complete a very enjoyable evening. We were very pleased that four members from Stafford North were able to join us.

Our speaker for July gave us a talk on the Postal History of Great Britain from the first stamps to present day. Some very interesting stamps with some showing errors in printing were passed round for us to see.

For our meeting in August we were able to get the services of two detective Inspectors from the Drug Squad. We had no idea there were so many drugs and we had a good close up look at them and were told the effects, but no free samples!!! Don't think any member felt

encouraged to try any. A most interesting talk.

Our Chairman has been helping the Girl's Venture Corps. to start their Branch in Stafford and the Unit has now been formed, our Chairman being Secretary of the adult Support Committee.

We were delighted to welcome five new members at our last meeting, in reply to a free advert in a new publication now started in Stafford.

Re-Unions

NORTHERN AREA

SATURDAY 26th September turned out to be a warm and sunny day, much appreciated by those converging on Harrogate for the Northern Area Reunion which was held this year in the Royal Baths Assembly Rooms.

Lt. Col. E. E. Michell, A.D.W.R.A.C. Northern Command and Chairman of Northern Area, presided and was supported by Col. V. K. Stead, O.B.E., T.D., J.P. We were delighted to have as Guest Speaker our newly appointed Director, Brigadier S. A. E. Heaney, M.B.E., T.D., who is well remembered as a former Chairman of Northern Area some four years ago. Other welcome visitors included Col. L. M. Davies C.B.E., and Lt. Col. M. S. F. Millington, O.B.E., T.D. and there was an encouragingly large attendance of members from Northern Area Branches and individuals from further afield.

Lt. Col. Michell opened the programme by extending a welcome to everyone present and commented that it was the largest attendance at a Northern Area Reunion for some years. Mrs. E. M. Suttle, Northern Area Secretary, was sadly unable to attend due to ill health and her presence was greatly missed. Apologies had also been received from Major E. B. Dixon and Mrs. E. Cox. Lt. Col. Michell then introduced Brigadier Heaney to whom she extended a very warm welcome.

Brigadier Heaney said how delighted she was to have been invited and that this was in fact almost her first official engagement since taking office as Director. She had looked forward to returning to the north since leaving York in 1967 and had kept in touch with activities in Northern Area in the meanwhile. She had been sorry to hear that Derby and York Branches had closed down, but the new Branch in Harrogate was thriving and she hoped it would continue to do so.

The Director then gave some brief information on events in the W.R.A.C. today, mentioning that the T. & A.V.R. is keeping at a steady strength which needs to be increased, and it depends on us to make the work of the T.A. and the name of the Corps known to the outside world. She would be undertaking a visit to the Far East, Australia and New Zealand next year; even after withdrawal there would be W.R.A.C. serving in a number of places overseas and a watchful eye was being kept open for new jobs and new postings for them. One Captain has been chosen to go to Australia for two years on an exchange visit shortly.

Members of the W.R.A.C. were to play a prominent part in the Festival of Remembrance at the Albert Hall this year, appearing in various capacities as ushers, in the arena and also taking part in a gymnastic display. W.R.-A.C. cooks and stewardesses had also excelled themselves this year and the Army won first and second prizes in a competition at Olympia, beating Navy and R.A.F. contestants. The Corps, both Regular and T.A. is therefore carrying on the tradition set by their predecessors.

A vote of thanks to the Director for her most interesting talk was proposed by Mrs. L. M. Evison and seconded by Miss Bradley.

The newly completed W.R.A.C. recruiting film was then shown by Major B. Laverack and many of the audience must have secretly wished they could turn the clock back and rejoin this modern Corps, so different from, and yet so like, "Mum's Army"! It was generally agreed that the film was an excellent one.

In view of the fact that the Reunion provided a 'captive audience' of members from all parts of Northern Area it had been decided to have a discussion on voting procedure at Annual General Meetings, after an animated debate there was a unanimous show of hands in favour of "One Branch, One Vote".

We then recuperated from the heat of battle with an appetising tea, following which Brigadier Heaney drew the lucky winners of prizes in the raffle which had been organised in aid of the Benevolent Fund. The proceeds amounted to £19. 3. 3d. and the collecting box which had also been circulated during the afternoon disgorged the sum of £10. 10. 5d.

Towards 6 p.m. the buzz of conversation subsided and farewells were said as everyone prepared to set forth in the direction of home. So ended yet another successful Reunion and we hope to see an even larger number of old friends next year.

THE SCOTTISH REUNION 1971

THE 1971 Reunion will be held in the Eglinton Rooms, Ayr on Saturday, 3rd April, 1971 from 6.30 p.m. to 9.30 p.m. The Reunion is not restricted to those who have served or are serving in Scotland but is open to all members of the Q.M.A.A.C. A.T.S. and W.R.A.C.

Everyone will be made most welcome.

Ayr is situated in South-West Scotland, is a pleasant seaside resort and readily accessible from all parts of Scotland, England and Northern Ireland.

Further details will appear in the February Lioness but any information regarding travel, accommodation etc. may be obtained from the Reunion Secretary:-

Miss E. Howie,
5, Alton Terrace,
Monkton,
Ayrshire.

T. & A.V.R. News

THE Marquesa de Torre Hermosa renewed acquaintance with the W.R.A.C. when she visited 32nd (Scottish) Signal Regiment (V) at Dingwall during their Annual Camp in June.

She joined the Territorial Army (A.T.S.) in September 1938 as Irene Carlebach and became 2IC of the Middlesex A.T.S. On the outbreak of war she was embodied and served for the major part of it as a Chief Commander (Lt. Col.) in charge of an A.T.S. Group, ending up in the Nottingham Area. She completed her service in July 1948 having been awarded the O.B.E. and T.D.

In 1949 she married Arthur Bignold de Cologan, and the same year returned to the T.A. to serve as a company commander in the Northern Counties until she finally retired in February, 1952. The Marquesa, who now lives at Achanalt, Ross & Cromarty, was most interested in all she saw, and commented in particular on the progress made in equipment and techniques.

Here and There

H.R.H. The Duchess of Kent is Patron of the "Not Forgotten" Association which celebrates its Golden Jubilee this year. We thank the Association for their generosity in providing television sets, in their own homes, for 10 of our disabled ex-servicewomen.

Even the present reduced commitment of the T & A.V.R. gives plenty of scope to the W.R.A.C., the latest success story that has been reported is that **Pte. Linda Milne** of 32 (Scottish) Signal Regiment (V). She joined the Aberdeen Squadron of the Regiment in July 69, won the award for the best recruit at Annual Camp this year and is now a potential officer.

We congratulate:-

Sgt. Betty Clewlow on winning the Frances Day and Hunter Cup for the best singer at the finals of the Army music group and singing competition. Compere Keith Fordyce of BBC's "Come Dancing" told the audience "My Sergeant never sang to me like that".

S/Sgt. E. Leach on completing 20 years service on the recruiting staff in addition to 3 years with the A.T.S. She was awarded the Long Service and Good Conduct medal in 1964.

RECRUITING PEARLS—

Recruiting Officer	—Why did you leave your job at the Bank of England?
Recruit	—Well the money wasn't very good!
Recruiting Sergeant	—Have you ever been an indentured apprentice?
Recruit	—Oh no, I've got all my own teeth.

Recruiting Sergeant — Please give me the names of two referees.

Recruit — I can't, I don't play football.

Recruiter — Filling in medical documents.—
What did your father die of?

Recruit — Oh! I don't know, but it was nothing serious.

Editors Note:— These "Pearls" were sent to us from Great Scotland Yard. We would like to hear from any other Recruiting Officer that have had equally amusing replies.

Retirement

Lt. Colonel B. M. Ridler

LT. COLONEL BARBARA RIDLER, who retired recently, after more than 28 years service, joined the A.T.S. in January, 1942 and was commissioned the following September. The next six years were spent with a number of A.A. Signal Units and she has maintained her interest in the Royal Corps of Signals ever since.

After attending the W.R.A.C. Staff College in 1953 her career was more varied and included several staff appointments, Commanding a W.R.A.C. (T.A.) Bn and a Wing at the W.R.A.C. School of Instruction. She was promoted to Lt. Colonel in 1961, did a tour overseas in Farelf, followed by 4 years as Liaison Officer at the Ministry of Defence and two years as A.D.W.R.A.C. London District. In spite of the many extra jobs that seem to go automatically with this appointment and included, in her case, a considerable period seconded to help with the production of the new W.R.A.C. film, Colonel Ridler gave unfailing help and co-operation to Corps Headquarters and took an active interest in the affairs of the Association and the W.R.A.C. Benevolent Fund.

We hope she will continue to keep in touch and wish her a very happy retirement.

Obituary

Mrs. P. Barnes

WE regret to announce the death of Mrs. Pamela Barnes (née Hedges) after a long illness borne with great courage. She joined the 40th Berkshire Platoon in February, 1939. She was one of the original A.T.S. Plotters at Fort Fareham, and later became a signals officer serving in A.A. Command. She left the service after her marriage in 1945 with the rank of J. Comd. Mrs. Barnes leaves a husband, son and daughter and was the sister of Lt. Colonel J. R. King. She was a life member of the Association.

Mrs. J. Greenwood

WE regret to announce the death of Mrs. Juliet Greenwood (née Melville) a Life member of the Association who served in the W.R.A.C. from 1949 to 1964 with the rank of Major. She was a popular and efficient young officer and will be greatly missed by all who knew her.

Miss M. E. McCarron

THE death is announced with regret of Miss M. E. McCarron, in Glasgow on 15th July, 1970, after a long and painful illness. Affectionately known as "Wee Mac" she served in the A.T.S. and W.R.A.C. from 1942 to 1964 with the rank of Sgt. Her postings included tours overseas in Germany, The Middle East and Farelf.

Miss G. Baker

Miss F. Calvert

Mrs. S. E. Florence

WE regret to announce the deaths of Miss Gladys Baker of Leeds Branch in hospital on 15th July, 1970 aged 75, also Miss Frances Calvert of H.Q. Area formerly a Worker Q.M.A.A.C. at Rouen, Wimereux and Calais and Mrs. S. E. Florence (née MacTaggart) a Life member of the Association and ex S. Comd. A.T.S.

London Gazette

PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS REGULAR ARMY

Brigadier	Col. S. A. E. Heaney, M.B.E., T.D.
Colonel	Lt. Colonel E. J. Nolan
Lt. Colonel	Major B. I. Forbes Adam, M.B.E.
Major (Q.M.)	Capt. (Q.M.) J. Wiffen
Captain	Lieuts. R. E. Smith, M. S. Wing
Lieutenants	2/Lieuts. S. A. Buchanan, A. Ablett, E. M. Rouallet, S. J. B. Griggs, H. M. Cary
2/Lieutenants	S. R. Stebbing, S. P. L. Kavanagh, W. A. Le Gassick
	SPECIAL REGULAR COMMISSION
Major	Cpts. M. A. Mack, E. L. Ross
Lieutenants	2/Lieuts. S. J. Goodall, G. K. Hammond
2/Lieutenant	P. A. Laing-Morton, S. M. Ball

SHORT SERVICE COMMISSION

Lieutenant	2/Lieuts. V. Batchelor, S. A. Miller
2/Lieutenants	(On probation) R. D. Patrick, S. A. Miller, J. Martin are confirmed in their appointments.
2/Lieutenants	S. D. Roberts, A. E. Walton, P. A. Hanna, M. A. S. Linklater

RETIREMENTS ETC REGULAR ARMY

Brigadier	The Hon. Dame Mary Anderson, D.B.E.
Major	K. E. Griffiths
Captains	F. J. Harlow, H. M. C. Beaver
Lieutenants	S. A. Dakin, A. M. Rainbird, J. M. Harrison
2/Lieutenant	C. E. Reyner, (on account of disability)

SHORT SERVICE COMMISSIONS

Captain	K. G. Carling
Lieutenant	M. S. Robinson

Officers' Postings

(1 June, 70 to 31 Aug 70)

Col. E. J. Nolan, A.A.G., M.O.D. A.G.16.
 Lt. Col. B. I. Forbes Adam, M.B.E., A.D.W.R.A.C., London District.
 Maj. S. W. Foley, S.C.A. H.Q. Northern Ireland.
 Maj. P. A. Sunnucks, D.A.A.G.(O), M.O.D. A.G.16.
 Maj. P. M. Farwell, O.C. W.R.A.C., School of Artillery, Manorbier.
 Maj. P. R. Wyndham-Tate, O.C., 29 Coy W.R.A.C., BAOR.
 Maj. M. G. Campbell, M.B.E., 2.I.C., W.R.A.C Centre.
 Maj. G. E. Simmonds, M.B.E., 2.I.C., W.R.A.C College.
 A/Maj. S. P. Greenslade, Chief Instructor, W.R.A.C Centre.
 Capt. S. W. Jones, 6 P.I. Coy BAOR.
 Capt. L. H. Campion, S.C., M.O.D. A.G. 16.
 Capt. A. Adamson, O.C. W.R.A.C., H.Q. Northern Command.
 Capt. E. A. Robinson, 2.I.C., 29 Coy W.R.A.C., BAOR.
 Capt. S. L. Williams, B.E.M., S.C., M.O.D., A.G. (Mob)
 Capt. J. E. Blakeley, R.A.P.C. Computer Centre, Worthy Down.
 Capt. V. C. Bennett, O.C. W.R.A.C., R.A. Range Hebrides
 Capt. J. M. Bunyan, O.C. W.R.A.C., C.A.D. Kineton.
 A/Capt. L. S. B. Day, W.S.L.O., Colchester
 A/Capt. E. W. Jones, 2.I.C., 10 Coy W.R.A.C. Aldershot.
 A/Capt. D. J. Erskine, Adm. Offr. Officer Cadet Wing, W.R.A.C. College
 A/Capt. V. W. Bennett, Int. and Sy Gp BAOR.
 A/Capt. D. F. Rumsey, 4 Comms Unit, Cheltenham
 A/Capt. H. J. Newby Grant, Messing Offr., W.R.A.C. College.
 Lt. M. J. Abbott, 44 A.E.C. BAOR
 Lt. P. L. Bradbury, 11 Sig. Regt., Catterick.
 Lt. A. T. Meiklejohn, J.O.C.P.T., H.Q. BAOR
 Lt. G. K. Hammond, Int & Sy G.P. BAOR
 2/Lt. H. D. Fenn, 10 Sig. Regt., Salisbury.
 2/Lt. F. D. Thomas, 68 Sqn. R.C.T., BAOR
 2/Lt. C. A. Wade, 24 Sig. Regt, Catterick
 2/Lt. H. A. Owen, 30 Sig. Regt, Blandford
 2/Lt. A. D. Larkins, A.E.S. Southern Command, Mill Hill
 2/Lt. C. E. Lockwood, J.O.C.P.T., H.Q. BAOR
 2/Lt. S. P. L. Kavanagh, W.R.A.C Centre.
 2/Lt. W. A. Le Gassick, W.R.A.C Centre
 2/Lt. S. R. Stebbing, W.R.A.C. Det, H.Q. Western Command
 2/Lt. P. A. Laing-Morton, W.R.A.C Centre
 2/Lt. P. A. Hanna, 12 Coy W.R.A.C., Mill Hill
 2/Lt. J. M. Ball, 10 Sig Regt, Salisbury
 2/Lt. H. A. Linklater, W.R.A.C Centre
 2/Lt. A. E. Walton, W.R.A.C Centre
 2/Lt. S. D. Roberts, D Coy W.R.A.C., 16 Bn R.A.O.C., Bicester

Warrant Officers'

(1 July-30 Sep 70)

W/35277 W.O. II D. R. Cutler, M.V.E.E.
 W/374721 W.O. II S. Cartmell, 24 Signal Regt
 W/393355 A/W.O. II S. B. McDonald, 16 Bn R.A.O.C., C.O.D. Bicester

Christmas Shopping List

Diaries 1971	£	s.	d.
Leather Wallets (Complete with Refill)	1	6	0
Rexalon, with pencil		6	9
Rexalon, without pencil		6	3
Refills		4	6
W.R.A.C. Key Rings (Plastic)		5	0
Linen Tea Towels, with badge of Q.M.A.A.C., A.T.S., and W.R.A.C., in Centre.			
1 Towel		6	6
1 Doz. Towels	3	13	6
Scripto Pens with W.R.A.C. Badge.	1	6	

New Selling Items

Cocktail Mats (Coasters) with W.R.A.C. Badge, Gold and Silver on Green Background.

1 Mat	4	0
½ doz. mats.	1	2 0

All prices above include postage at U.K. Rates.

Handbag mirrors with W.R.A.C. Badge Gold and Silver on Green Background

4 0

Postage cannot be undertaken on individual orders owing to risk of breakage. Bulk orders can be sent by special arrangements, at purchasers own risk.

Please send cash with order to:-

Corps Headquarters W.R.A.C.,
 Block 'E',
 Duke of York's Headquarters,
 King's Road,
 London, S.W.3.

Personal Column

Charges

Personal Column. 3 lines 30p, each additional line 10p, box office numbers included. Non members 50% more. Notices of forthcoming reunions where admission is charged may be inserted at a cost of 10p a line.

Wanted. Assistant Bursar. Applications are invited from suitably experienced women between the age of 25-35, for the post of resident Assistant Bursar in a hall of residence for 330 students of both sexes.

IMA qualifications desirable but not essential. Ex-Service women with "Q" experience would be considered.

SALARY SCALE: According to age and experience.

Food, and accommodation in new modern building provided without charge. Duties to commence immediately

Application in manuscript together with names of two referees, to be addressed to the BURSAR, University of Glasgow, Queen Margaret Hall, Bellshaugh Road, Kirklee, Glasgow, W.2.

Wanted. Mess Dress. Height 5ft. 6-ins, 38-ins, 28-ins, 40-ins. Box No. 8/70 Replies by 31 January, 1971.

To Let. London N.16 Fully-Furnished modern 2 bedroom flat from mid-March 1971. Willing to partially vacate approx. 3 weeks a year to owner. £30 p.c.m. plus electricity and gas. Box No. 9/70.

For Sale. Greatcoat Almost new, £12 No. 2. Dress Good condition £8 Rank. Capt. Height 5ft. 5½-ins, Size 38-ins. 30-ins, 42-ins. Box No. 10/70.

For Sale. Greatcoat excellent condition Height 5ft. 6-ins, 40-ins, 32-ins, 42-ins, Beret Size 7½ Box No. 11/70.

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