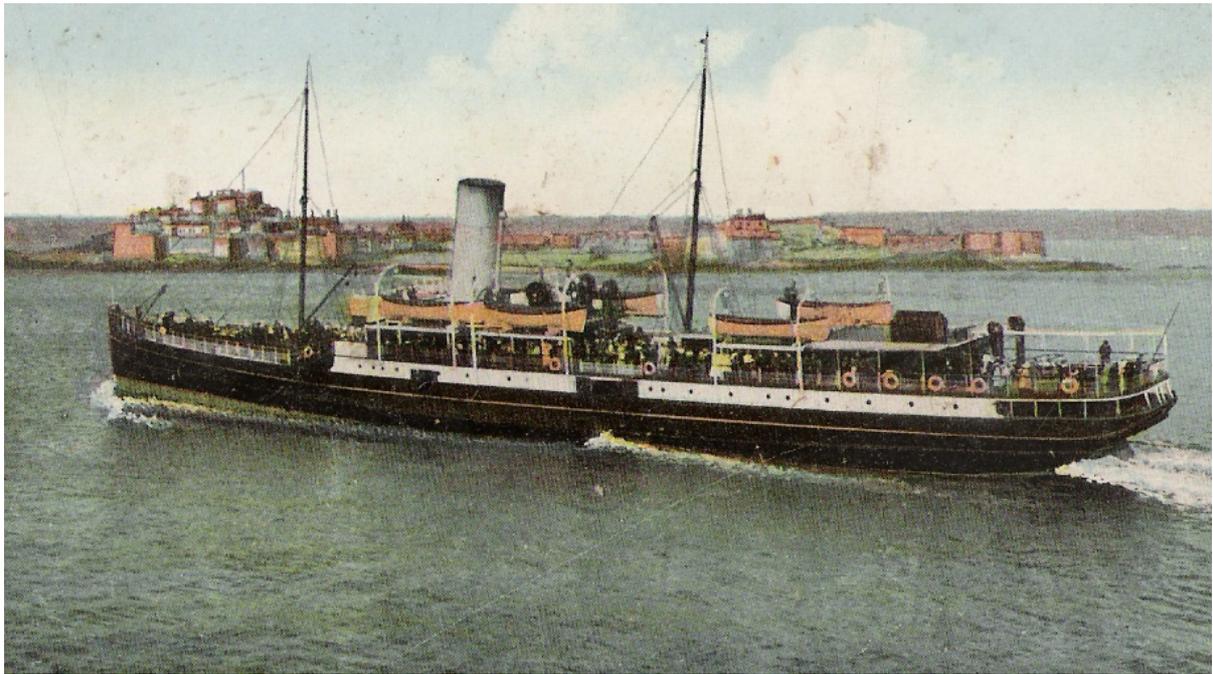


CHANNEL ISLANDS GREAT WAR STUDY GROUP



**Outward Bound
(SS Lydia leaving St Helier)**

JOURNAL 16 OCTOBER 2007

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Hello All

Horace Walpole had a word for it – serendipity – a word that does not seem part of everyday use, but which my dictionary describes its meaning as “the faculty of making happy and unexpected discoveries by accident”!

Certainly the website is contributing to that. A lady in Australia has identified that she shared ancestors with Gary Godel, while for my part I have recently met an attractive young lady who, after discovered my article “The Courcoux Men In The Great War” (Journal 4, October 2005) made contact via the site. It turns out that Claire is the great-granddaughter of a sister of Robert and Charles Courcoux, who were both killed in the Ypres Salient in 1917, four months apart. So, we have exchanged E-Mails, notes and a number of photographs, as well as meeting up at Sandbach services on the M6 when I was en-route to a niece’s wedding in London. For my part, there is more family information that hitherto had been “lost”.

A similar chain of discoveries started earlier this year when Alan Bertram was in touch regarding his great-grandfather Ernest who was in the Jersey Contingent, and who also turned out to be my great-uncle (Ernest that is). The previous Journal (Journal 15, August 2007) carried the article “An Unknown Soldier of the Royal Jersey Militia”, which was entirely due to Alan’s observation skills, and this Journal’s Postscripts feature provides a comprehensive update, and I’ll leave comment there, save to say that steps are well under way in helping a family to rediscover someone else that was “lost”.

I’m beginning to like that word serendipity!

There is a goodly crop of articles this time, including one from Peter Tabb who looks at Philippe Pétain, who, having saved the French Army from itself after the 1917 Mutinies, fell dramatically from grace after WW2. I find that British historians have mixed views of his role in March 1918 when the Germans launched their offensives, as to his defeatism in some cases, others regarding it as pragmatism. I take a look at Jersey’s Red Cross at the outset of the war, while Ned Malet de Carteret recounts a family pilgrimage to the Somme and the Salient. We have a guest article on Second Lieutenant Frederick William Nicolle provided by grandson David via Mark Bougourd.

**SPECIAL NOTICE 4
From Liz Walton**

Details of the Group dinner to coincide with the opening of the Cambrai Exhibition at Guernsey Museum have now been finalised. It will take place on Saturday 3rd November at Cobo Bay Hotel at 8pm. The Tennerfest menu will still be available, but it costs £15. You can check it out at:

http://www.hbgroup.com/tennerfest/guernsey_menus/cobo_bay_hotel.html.

There are alternatives, but if everyone is happy with it this makes sorting the bill at the end easier. If you haven't booked yet but still wish to come, I can probably negotiate for a couple more and there may be cancellations so please contact me ASAP on 01481245703, and I will make a "reserve" list.

Postscripts

This is a brief section to tie up some loose ends from the earlier Newsletters and Journals and to add some photographs in support if appropriate.

Alderney and the Western Front (Journal 11, December 2006)

Elizabeth Morey provided the above article, originally written by Terry Gander of the Alderney Society, describing the Arras tunnels. Readers will be interested to note that the Arras Tourism Office is opening the Ronville Tunnel (that runs due south of the Railway Station) in January 2008. If you refer to the map in Journal 11, it is centred on the Wellington Quarry and I understand that access will be gained near the Le-Clerc hypermarket on the Rue Ronville. I have no other details at present as the Arras website (www.ot-arras.fr) is being updated.

A Silver Kettle (Journal 15, August 2007)

More on this topic following information received from the Royal Irish Rifles Regimental Museum in Belfast. According to the 6th (Service) Battalion's War Diary Captain Coutart de Butts Taylor would be taken on strength on 18th February, 1916. However, six weeks later the Battalion's War Diary would report on 31st March, 1916 that he was in hospital, and a further four weeks later on 27th April, 1916 that he had been evacuated from Salonika and struck off the Battalion's strength. It seems that he was evacuated to England eventually and having revisited all the references, it seems clear that he resigned his Temporary Commission with the Royal Irish Rifles while retaining his Militia Commission and it is only in March 1917 that he was removed from the latter, and not cashiered as an EP of the time suggests. It may sound as if it's semantics, but removal would not require a court martial to be held whereas cashiering would be the court's decision. As a result, I have now produced a website article which reflects this along with a number of corrections.

I was curious that he chose the name Charles Edward Collins and started to wonder why. According to The Times (4th March, 1916), and the LG 29996 (23rd March, 1917), a Physician/Surgeon of that name died on 2nd March, 1916, at Redstede, East Grinstead in Sussex. As Lilian Blunden Taylor came from Brighton in Sussex, was there a link?

An Unknown Soldier of the Royal Jersey Militia (Journal 15, August 2007)

I am delighted to say that, since reporting the discovery of the unknown Jersey Militia man in the previous Journal, the CWGC has nearly come up trumps, and in summary, they have provided the following information:

- The man was wearing "JERSEY" shoulder titles
- There was insufficient uniform material to determine the rank
- A trench map reference near Guillemont of where remains were found
- Their view that man was therefore Jersey Contingent
- The body was discovered in May 1925
- Carrying medallion inscribed "JM Kenny 18th June 1899"

The information has confirmed the initial thought that man was from the Jersey Contingent, although I confess to surprise at the distance between Cerisy-Gailly and Guillemont, and I had originally thought that the man had died of wounds away from the front-line. This distance may or not be explained by the date of discovery and that Guillemont Road Cemetery had been completed and “closed” at the time.

However, thanks to Ian Ronayne’s excellent data and draft book on the Contingent, and the map reference which had the body found about 1000 yards east of the centre of Guillemont, we believe that the man went missing on one of the night patrols on 6th September, 1916. To support this argument, the CWGC was asked a further question as to the location of Rifleman John Vibert’s body before he was buried at Guillemont Road. His body was found 300 yards to the south-east of the unknown man, and this would seem to prove the night patrol argument.

We’ve looked through the names of the eighteen missing Jerseymen, their dates of death, their likely location during the battles, and whether they were classed as Killed, Died of Wounds or Missing. As a result, we believe that one of just three men can be “our” man, the three being:

- Sergeant Reginald Du Heaume
- Corporal Harold Carver
- Rifleman Jean Baptiste Blanchet

That seems to be as far as we can get to. However, there is the inscribed medallion which it is thought may have been a religious one and indicates either a birth or first communion date. If so, it suggests an age in 1915 of between 17 and 25 years, and the surname of Kenny being Irish. Taking assumptions a stage further, was JM Kenny a young lady?

I would point out that there is an added complication (there always is!). The death of Rifleman Jean Blanchet is not recognised by the CWGC. He is not listed in the Register, nor I suspect recorded on the Thiepval Memorial, though this has to be confirmed visually. Yet as Ian had already listed, his name appears on the memorials in St Lawrence and St Matthew’s RC Church, while the JRoH&S has him KIA on 6th September, 1916.

So, where do we go to from here? To answer that, there are three activities which will be under way during October:

- First, to enable us to focus on the three men named above, we are sending “proof negative” evidence to the CWGC that sets out the argument against any of the other fifteen men being a possible alternative.
- Secondly, to have the CWGC to acknowledge Rifleman Jean Blanchet’s death we will be looking to amass data, and in this activity, we hope that the JEP will carry a request for information during the first half of the month.
- Lastly, we are hoping to get the JEP to run an article, drafted by Ian and myself, on the Unknown Jerseyman at the end of October, seeking any information from Islanders that might shed light on JM Kenny and links to a Jerseyman. We’re trying to time this coincident with any special

Remembrance Day features to achieve the necessary impact (Since writing this, I had received a telephone call from Alasdair Crosby (JEP) and this should be well in hand).

After that, we will need to evaluate how successful we have been to determine the next steps, so, it is fingers crossed for a good response from people in Jersey! We will need to be in a position to provide “proof positive” evidence that “our” man is the unknown Jerseyman “beyond all reasonable doubt”.

Membership News

I am afraid I am going to be a little terse this month as I am awaiting a number of new member pen pictures still, and I plan catch up in the December Journal. However, I am sure the Group will be glad to welcome Warwick Blench from Jersey, Brian de Jersey in Guernsey, Peggy Maunder in Northumberland, Syd Pattison in Australia and our latest newcomer, Gerry Beckford who lives in Woking.

There are still a number of inputs that would be appreciated for the Contact List also.

Guernsey Canadians in the Great War By Liz Walton

The History Department at the Ladies' College here in Guernsey has recently won a competition organised by the Imperial War Museum, for a project to do with Guernsey Canadians in the Great War. Led by the Head of the History Department, Bronwyn Murie, a party of Sixth Form girls have recently visited the IWM in London before going on to France and Canada.

Staff at the IWM have chosen 17 men who were born or lived in Guernsey and then fought and died with the Canadians and carried out some basic research on each of the men using the Canadian archives. However the original list of names and information that the girls were given came from our website, on the recommendation of the IWM. Roger has now given the group password access to the members' area of the site for the duration of the project. The plan is for the girls to work in 4 groups of 6 - they will be given the details of 4 or 5 of the men per group and asked to carry out any additional research they can, including using local sources. They will then visit the grave or commemoration of 'their' men during the Commemorative Visits to France and Canada. I have been asked to help with local research and Eddie Parks has been in to the school to talk to the girls and has interviewed them for BBC Guernsey.

The girls will be recording their visit using still cameras, camcorders and sound recording equipment and Bronwyn has kindly offered us the use of anything of interest to us for the website. I have also asked for anything they can find on Morton Le Messurier Blondel, one of Guernsey's most highly decorated soldiers of the era, although he isn't on their official list.

The project forms part of the “Their Past Your Future” project, under the direction of Melanie Donnelly of the IWM. “Their Past Your Future” is an innovative learning programme that uses historical sources, sites, museums, veterans and eyewitnesses of war to increase young people's understanding and appreciation of

history, remembrance and commemoration, national identity and civic participation today. For more information see:

<http://www.theirpast-yourfuture.org.uk/server/show/nav.00n00s>

The Tragedy of Philippe Pétain By Peter Tabb



Peter and Therese Tabb visit the final resting place of the Hero of Verdun

On the 16th November, 1945 the French naval escort vessel, *Admiral Moucher*, sailed from La Pallice, the commercial and naval port of La Rochelle, to the Ile d'Yeu, a bleak island just six miles by two, ten miles off the Biscay coast. At Port Joinville, the island's port and capital, the ship landed an old man of 90. He was to be incarcerated in the citadel of Fort Pierre-Levée for the rest of his life.

The old man was the 'ex-Marshal' Henri-Philippe Pétain, hero of Verdun but latterly head of collaborationist Vichy France from 1940 to 1944, whose death sentence, imposed by France's High Court of Justice, had been commuted by Charles de Gaulle (who had served as a junior officer under Pétain in 1914) to life imprisonment in solitary confinement. De Gaulle knew that, put to death, the 'hero of Verdun' could become a martyr, reduced to a cipher in a remote prison he was nothing. Nevertheless, despite orders that would reduce the man who was France's most revered soldier of the Great War to the nameless 'condemned man in the Citadel', as he disembarked the crew of the *Admiral Moucher* afforded the old man the respect due to a Marshal of France.

The citadel at Pierre-Levée is a grim moated fortress built in 1858 albeit today it is softened by numerous flower tubs and, like Jersey's Fort Regent, now also fulfils a social role as a conference and entertainment venue. It is within easy walking distance of Port Joinville and although today is surrounded entirely by tall trees, its batteries once commanded the entire island. Despite its role from 1945 onwards, there is nothing in or around the building to indicate that within its walls was once incarcerated France's best known soldier. But then again, France is not especially proud of the Marshal, particularly since over the last decade the country has faced its past with much greater reality than ever before.

In 1945 the citadel had long fallen into disuse but within its massive walls two existing cells were prepared – one as sparsely furnished living quarters, the adjoining cell available for receiving visitors - for its only inmate who also had the distinction of being the world's oldest prisoner.

At the start of the Great War, Henri-Philippe Pétain, born of peasant stock in 1856, was merely a Colonel facing retirement. Further promotion seemed unlikely since he rejected the army's official doctrine that furious infantry attacks would always overcome defensive resistance (a policy that had already cost thousands of lives

by the end of 1914). Despite his unpopularity with his superiors, by the middle of 1915 he had been promoted to the rank of full General in command of the Second Army and had won the trust of his soldiers because he would not waste their lives in futile assaults.



The entrance to Fort Pierre-Levée on the Ile d'Yeu

In February 1916 France faced the potential humiliation of the loss of the key fortress city of Verdun, following a massive German assault intended to 'bleed France white'. The Germans had advanced to within five miles of the city itself when the outlying forts built to protect the city were overwhelmed. The French Commander-In-Chief, Joseph Joffre, sacked defending General de Langle de Cary and replaced him with Pétain who assured Joffre that '*ils ne passeront pas!*' He set up his headquarters at Souilly along the road from Verdun to Bar-le-Duc from where he personally re-organised the French artillery and established an effective supply route to the Verdun front using 8,000 Territorials to keep the road open and constantly in use. The road was christened '*Voie Sacrée*' and today each kilometre stone carries a French Army helmet. He also rotated the troops at the front much more frequently than before and improved their food and the delivery of other supplies.

The German assault lasted six months but was foiled by Pétain's tactics and above all his skilful organisation of materials. Although French losses were enormous, the German's losses were even more, and it was Pétain's careful husbanding of his troops that prevented even greater losses and caused his men and his country to applaud him as the 'hero of Verdun'.

It is reliably reported that when Joffre appointed Pétain, the younger man (by four years) took some time to respond since he was entertaining himself in a Paris brothel. Today Pétain's headquarters at Souilly (in the *Mairie*) are preserved and while his office is notable for its military starkness, at the General's insistence, the room next door was furnished with a large double bed. Not for him the narrow bunk favoured by so many battlefield commanders.

In May 1917, as Commander-in-Chief he had to restore morale and discipline in an army exhausted by fruitless offensives and driven to mutiny. Although he had 27 leading mutineers shot, he responded to their grievances by dramatically improving the troops' conditions and succeeded when other authoritarians had failed. After Ferdinand Foch was given command of all Allied forces in 1918, Pétain directed the French armies in the offensives that finally brought Germany to beg for an armistice. In November 1918 he was made a Marshal of France.

Between the wars Pétain varied from being fighting soldier – in 1925 he defeated rebelling Rifis in Morocco – to diplomat – he was France's ambassador to Franco's Spain in 1939. However it was his role as France's most revered war hero and as Vice-President of the General Staff between 1920 and 1930 that inspired his role in World War II. Convinced that his success at Verdun had been because of his doctrine of defence, he supported the building of the Maginot Line and largely ignored the advance of technology that would change the face of war for all time.

Hitler's military virtuosos had learned very different lessons from the Great War and the *Blitzkrieg* they unleashed at 5.35 a.m. on Friday, 10th May, 1940, had the badly led and ill-trained French army reeling.

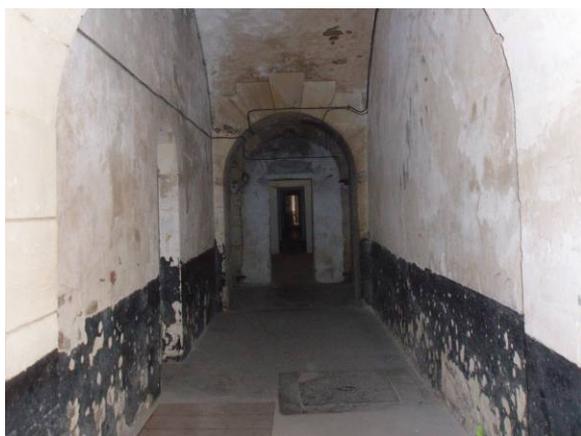
In May 1940 Premier Paul Reynaud invited Pétain to join his cabinet ostensibly to boost the morale of the crumbling French forces. The 'hero of Verdun' was back. *Ils ne passeront pas!* But not this time. Pétain, no doubt devastated that his military theories had been proved worthless, believed that defeat was inevitable. Named premier on 16th June, 1940, he requested an armistice a day later. On 10th July, 1940, from Vichy, the new seat of the French government, he published a new collaborationist constitution. Within weeks France had signed up to the Nazis' Nuremburg laws.

This is not the place – a site devoted to the Great War – to examine in detail Pétain's role as head of state between 1940 and 1944. In his defence he claimed to have been pursuing a cunning plan – to shield France from destruction until Germany's defeat. In practice he dreamed of a 'national revolution to transform France into a stable, authoritarian order based on 'work, family and fatherland'. Sounds familiar, doesn't it? In 1944, when the Allies landed in Normandy, Pétain ordered his people not to help the armies that were liberating them. That, and his complicity in the deaths of thousand of French citizens at the hands of the Nazis – the Germans didn't need to round up the Jews because, under Pétain's edicts, the French did it for them – his cunning plan was not believed, particularly in a newly liberated country that had discovered that it was really anti-Nazi all the time and the charge of treason, with its inevitable penalty, was upheld.

Two months after his incarceration on Ile d'Yeu, Pétain's wife was allowed to join him on the island, taking lodgings in a hotel which today houses a small, and non-signposted, museum to the Marshal (visits are by appointment only). She was

allowed to visit him daily although the authorities initially insisted she walk the mile or so to the prison. It was only in the latter part of his imprisonment that she was allowed the use of a car.

In 1951, Pétain's health was declining and, although still incarcerated in Fort Pierre-Levée, was able to celebrate his 95th birthday on 24th April with his family and his lawyers. A little earlier, the President of France, made aware of Pétain's condition, agreed to him being buried in the uniform of a Marshal of France. On 8th June, the President also ruled that the 'perpetual detention pronounced against Philippe Pétain in a fortified enclosure is commuted to residence in a hospital or any other place of this nature'.



The entrance to Pétain's cell in Fort Pierre-Levée

On 29th June, Pétain, suffering from double pulmonary congestion, was taken to a house in Port Joinville where he died at 9.22 a.m. on 23rd July, 1951. Although there was a clamour from veterans of the Great War for him to be buried at Verdun, after a simple ceremony, he was interred in the civilian cemetery at Port Joinville, his coffin borne by Verdun veterans. There are those who still hope, it seems fruitlessly, that one day the remains of the old soldier will be taken to lie with his *poilus* at the place long reserved for him at the Ossuary at Douaumont.



Pétain's grave in the public cemetery at Port Joinville, Ile d'Yeu

We found no indication at the gate of Port Joinville cemetery (nor, for that matter, did we see any indication in Port Joinville as to where the cemetery might be) that somewhere within lie the mortal remains of the 'hero of Verdun'. Pétain's grave, covered by a simple white slab with the inscription *Philippe Pétain, Maréchal de France* in bronze letters, lies in a corner surrounded by its own curtain of yew trees. If the intention was to hide the grave it fails since, in the crowded cemetery, it is the only one with its own arbour.

Although France has gradually come to terms with its history between 1940 and 1944, Philippe Pétain, much more so than the seedy lawyer Pierre Laval who was Vichy premier and deservedly met his end on the wrong side of a firing squad, remains a symbol both of France's greatness and its greatest shame. It is arguable that the Battle of Verdun was the greatest of the battles of the Great War. The Battle of the Somme, which gave the British Army its highest ever casualty figures for a single day, was conceived to relieve the pressure on Verdun and had Verdun fallen then it is likely that Germany would have won the war. Thus the man who,

more than any other, made sure that didn't happen was truly a hero. That this heroic mantle should have been worn by a man subsequently branded a traitor to his country and ultimately responsible for the deaths of thousands of innocents is truly a tragedy.

THE RED CROSS AND JERSEY DURING THE GREAT WAR THE EARLY DAYS By Barrie Bertram

Introduction

Tucked in Jersey's Roll of Honour and Service, amongst the lists of names of those who died and survived during the Great War, there is contained a table that lists Jersey's contribution to War Funds of £60,000, of which, over an eighth went for the Red Cross. The combined amount received by the Red Cross was a princely £13,000 which may sound minimal in "today's money" but when converted to present day values works out to be between £800,000 and £1,045,000. That the Island saw fit to contribute such a sum is to be greatly applauded when, again allowing for inflation, the average Island wage was much lower than it is today. However, this article is not intended to look at comparing the economics of 2007 with those of the Great War years. Rather that it tries to look at what Jersey's branch of the British Red Cross Society sought to achieve after war was declared.

In coming up with the title, there is emphasis on "The Early Days" and this is due to the fact that there is research still outstanding. Unfortunately, most, if not all, of the records of that period can no longer be found and it is thought that these were destroyed during the period of the German Occupation. Much, therefore, is based on information extracted from the Jersey Evening Posts of that time. It is hoped that as further material is added to, this article will be enlarged.

Background

As war steadily became more industrialised during the 19th Century, the numbers of soldiers that were wounded increased along with the severity of their injuries. Few if any of the major Armies had adequate medical facilities to cope with a large work load, with wounded men often being treated in unhygienic and primitive conditions by their regimental surgeons, if indeed they had been speedily removed from the battlefield. For example, at the Battle of Waterloo in 1815, many of the injured would be left lying on the battlefield overnight, and if they had not succumbed to their wounds, they were still likely to die at the hands of the scavengers who went around looting corpses for valuables, and who would be only too keen to increase the body count with the quick thrust of a knife.

Later on in 1853, the Crimean War would break out, with Imperial Russia ranged against France, Great Britain, the Ottoman Empire and the Kingdom of Sardinia. This war would become renowned in British military history for the Siege of Sevastapol as well as the Battles of Alma, Inkerman and Balaclava, the later gaining a more widespread fame with the Charge of the Light Brigade occurring. However the Crimea would also be notable for the appearance of British nurses included Florence Nightingale and Mary Seacole who, appalled by the reports of the casualties that were being received back in Great Britain, would make the long

sea voyage to the Black Sea ports and there set up hospitals whereby the troops could be better treated.

Here, the nursing staff would not only have to contend with the treatment of wounds, for illnesses such as typhoid, cholera, dysentery and typhus were also prevalent, and these would be the cause of more than 90% of deaths amongst the British soldiers in the winter of 1854-5. In due course, as hygiene and sanitation improved with greater attention being paid to drains, sewers and the general cleanliness of those temporary hospitals, so the death rates would eventually drop. The lessons that were learnt would be more widely applied, not least to civilian hospitals in Great Britain, and to other countries such as the United States of America who would, themselves, put theory into practice in the treatment of their wounded during their Civil War of 1861-5.

The International Red Cross Movement

But not all countries did so immediately! For, it was during the Austro-Sardinian War on 24th June, 1859 following the Battle of Solferino that the Swiss businessman, Jean Henri Dunant, would be appalled at the sight of the casualties of both sides that still littered the battlefield, and the lack of medical care. Some 40,000 men had died, been wounded, were missing or had been taken prisoner, and there were numerous reports of the wounded and dying being shot or bayoneted where they lay. Having originally gone to Italy with the intention of discussing business issues with France's Emperor Napoleon III, Dunant would abandon his intent, and instead organised the medical treatment of the wounded of both sides, enlisting help from the local civil population.

Returning to Geneva the following month, Dunant commenced writing a book, "A Memory of Solferino", which would be published in 1862, and in which he described the Battle, the casualties and the aftermath. However, he also set out a vision for the future treatment of battlefield casualties, with the central theme being a neutral body set up to oversee this. The book, having been circulated to a number of political and military leaders throughout Europe, gained widespread approval. As a result, the Geneva Society established a five-man committee the "International Committee for Relief to the Wounded" which first met on 17th February, 1863 to take Dunant's vision and turn it into reality. In October of the same year the Committee would call an International Conference attended by Baden, Bavaria, France, Hanover, Hesse, Italy, the Netherlands, Austria, Prussia, Russia, Saxony, Sweden, Spain and the UK, in which was identified the following five proposals:

- The foundation of national relief societies for wounded soldiers
- Neutrality and protection for wounded soldiers
- The utilization of volunteer forces for relief assistance on the battlefield
- The organization of additional conferences to enact these concepts in legally binding international treaties
- The introduction of a common distinctive protection symbol for medical personnel in the field, namely a white armlet bearing a red cross.

The distinctive protection symbol of a white armlet bearing a red cross was the reverse of the national flag of Switzerland, and was chosen to recognise the efforts of Dunant and the Swiss in starting the movement. The Red Crescent would, in due course, be adopted by Muslim nations for their societies.

Almost a year later, governments from all European countries as well as Brazil, Mexico and the United States were invited to attend an official diplomatic conference by the Swiss. Sixteen countries attended, and on 22nd August, 1864, the conference would adopt the first Geneva Convention "for the Amelioration of the Condition of the Wounded in Armies in the Field", and the representatives from Baden, Belgium, Denmark, France, Hesse, Italy, the Netherlands, Portugal, Prussia, Switzerland, Spain, and Württemberg would sign the convention.

The first Geneva Convention contained ten articles, establishing for the first time legally binding rules guaranteeing neutrality and protection for wounded soldiers, field medical personnel, and specific humanitarian institutions in an armed conflict. Furthermore, it defined two specific requirements for recognition of a national relief society by the International Committee:

- The national society must be recognized by its own national government as a relief society according to the convention
- The national government of the respective country must be a state party to the Geneva Convention.

The Formation of the British Red Cross Society

It would not be until 1870, a full seven years after the formation of the international movement in Switzerland, that the British formed their own equivalent of the Red Cross. This would follow the outbreak of war between France and Prussia and a widespread move across Europe to form similar societies. On 4th August, 1870, after a public meeting, the "British National Society for Aid to the Sick and Wounded in War" would be established, and it would assist in providing aid to both warring armies in the Franco-Prussian conflict and in subsequent 19th century conflicts, under the protection of the Red Cross emblem. It would be in 1905, thirty-five years after its formation, that the Society was reconstituted as the British Red Cross Society, and granted its first royal charter, with Queen Alexandra as its president.

After the outbreak of the Great War in August 1914, the British Red Cross Society joined forces with the Order of St. John to form the Joint War Committee. Pooling resources the Joint War Committee (JWC) formed Voluntary Aid Detachments (VAD) with VAD members trained in First Aid, Nursing, Cookery, Hygiene and Sanitation skills. These detachments all worked under the protection of the International Red Cross, working in hospitals, rest stations, work parties and supply centres. The JWC provided assistance behind the front line, supplying the first motorised ambulances to the battlefields, which were significantly more efficient than the horse drawn ambulances they replaced, and was also active in setting up centres for recording the wounded and missing. Volunteers would search towns, villages and hospitals where fighting had occurred, noting names of the missing, the injured and the dead.

Jersey Gets Involved

For Jersey it would appear that, before 1914, as wars had either been conducted in far distant lands such as South Africa or China, or, as in the Franco-Prussian War, the British National Society (as it then was) would be capable of channelling any aid from the Island to succour the wounded combatants. In August 1914, however, it suddenly seemed that it “was all closer to home”, and on the 10th August, Jersey would establish itself as a separate Branch within the British Red Cross Society. The JEP of 28th February, 1916 carried a summary of the Branch’s efforts in those early days, stating that *“The entire organisation of the Branch had to be planned and set going simultaneously with getting down to practical work at once.”*

While there might have seemed an element of self-congratulation in the summary, it is clear that they did not let the grass grow under their feet! For, on 14th August, two large classes commenced to provide advanced training in First Aid and Nursing skill, and by 31st December, 1915, a further thirteen classes had taken place. Meanwhile by 6th November, 1914 two VAD had been fully enrolled and were also being trained.

Money collections were soon set up, and by 3rd November, 1914 the Jersey Branch were able to fund two motor ambulances – “The Duke of Normandy” and “The Jersey” – for use in transporting the wounded from the front. This funding would not only cover buying the ambulances, but would also cover the vehicles’ upkeep. A variety of lesser items would be funded, and examples of these include:

- A bed in King George’s Hospital
- Hospitals in Alexandria
- Materials for Hospital Stores and Working Parties
- Lord Mayor of London (for France’s Day)
- Berne Bureau for Prisoners of War (POW)

The JEP article also refers to the provision of forty-eight convalescent homes that were registered with the Society, with these being able to accommodate ninety-two Officers, NCOs and Other Ranks, and it must be assumed that these were in private homes. Another statistic that appears far more interesting in that the Senior Medical Officer of the Jersey District (in effect, the Lieutenant-Governor’s military HQ) had requested the Branch to organise *“...a service of 106 ambulance carts for the transport of wounded in Jersey should the occasion arise.”* Sadly, the article does not identify the size of cart, and it is, today, unclear whether they were to be horse-drawn or hand-pushed. More importantly, the military rationale was not stated, and one wonders whether an invasion was considered to be the “occasion” referred to?

The Branch, led by a President (sadly I don’t have a name), with an Honorary Treasurer (Mrs Rosa E Bowles) and an Honorary Secretary (Mrs CR Marindin) was organised into four local Divisions (although it is unclear at present why St Lawrence was not included – a typographic omission?), namely:

- Town Division (Vice-President – Mrs Whitaker Maitland) covering St Helier

- Western Division (Vice-President – Mrs Malet de Carteret) covering the parishes of St Ouen, St Peter, St Mary, St Brelade and St John
- Eastern Division (Vice-President – Mrs Lempriere) covering the parishes of St Saviour, St Martin, Trinity and Grouville
- St Clement’s Division (Vice-President – Mrs FWR Hill, later to be replaced by Mrs V Lloyd)

The Branch also had a depot at 1, Beresford Street in St Helier where items such as medical supplies were stored and parcels for POW were assembled. At the end of 1915 it would appear that there were 26 Jersey men who were listed as POW, and they would each receive a weekly parcel consisting of 4 lbs of bread and a monthly parcel of 4 shillings worth of general foodstuffs and other goods. Other items would also have reached them via the Morning News War Comforts Fund.

At the “sharp end” of the Jersey Branch’s efforts there were to be found the VAD, of which there appears to have been three – “Jersey 2”, “Jersey 4” and “Jersey 6”, although the use of even numbers only is not understood. They each had Commandants, respectively Mrs Whitaker Maitland, Mrs CR Marindin and Mrs FWR Hill, who would later be replaced by Mrs V Lloyd, and would provide those members who would work at the various hospitals, convalescent homes and other establishments in the United Kingdom, France and elsewhere.

Those who served in Jersey’s VAD

It is clear from the JEP of 28th February, 1916 that there was a lot of good work being undertaken in the Island in raising funds, preparing POW parcels and so forth. However, the article also listed the names of some fifty-seven ladies who had served elsewhere, and whose names, regrettably, appear never to have been recognised by the States of Jersey. A further JEP article dated 25th September, 1918, did however indicate that the States saw that those who had served with the VAD would be included in Jersey’s Roll of Honour and Service, and it was for the British Red Cross Society (I assume the Jersey Branch) to compile a list of names.

Did it happen? Ninety years on, who knows? The names do not appear to be listed anywhere. However, that does not mean that in 2007, one should not make an attempt at trying to list the names that can be found in the JEP and elsewhere. Therefore, having used the names from the JEP of 28th February, 1916 as the baseline, the list attached at the rear of the Journal has been developed. The additions have come from Jersey Shipping Lists and the MRI. Further visits to JEP microfiche will hopefully generate further names.

Conclusion

Like so much of our research into the Great War and the Channel Islands, the word “Conclusion” sounds as if nothing more needs to be done. Perhaps “To Be Continued” may be a better paragraph title, for it is hoped that further research will generate the following:

- Photographs of the VAD ladies and the ambulances
- Further names of the volunteers

- More information on the Red Cross activities in Jersey,

I hope fellow members, as part of their own research, may also discover material that can be included as future additions no matter how small. Finally, it is planned that this article will feature as a stand-alone article on our website at the end of the year.

(Note: My scribbled notes from reading some old EP indicate that, by the Great War's end, Jersey's BRCS had provided six ambulances. Something to check)

**The Harold Ackroyd Memorial Trip
on the 90th Anniversary of his Death at Passchendaele
9th – 13th August, 2007
By Ned Malet de Carteret**

When HD Ferries announced that they may have problems with their vessel a week before we were due to travel, I swiftly booked a return trip to St Malo on Condor Ferries. In doing so I muddled up the times of sailings and so my father, Philip, and I arrived very early on the morning of Thursday 9th August to catch the Condor ferry. We were first in the queue! No matter, it was a lovely bright morning and having devoured the Times and the Telegraph, we were swiftly conveyed to France on a flat calm sea and arrived at 11.15 a.m. Philip remarked that it was his first time travelling on Condor, he had always previously been conveyed to France by Emeraude Ferries. This was also the first time that he was being driven on the continent as a passenger, having spent 35 years driving his family, his first wife (Pat) and now my stepmother (Adele) on holidays!

We drove to Ypres in my Peugeot 306 Cabriolet in an uneventful 7 hour journey all on the motorways – sadly roof up all the way! The only point of interest to me was crossing the Seine estuary on the beautiful and architecturally stunning Pont de Normandie at Le Havre. It was grey and raining around Lille (Salient weather!), with the ring road around which was very busy. We drove up from the south through Armentieres and Messines and duly arrived at our destination. Our hotel, the 4 star Ariane just north of the Main Square was reached at 6.15 p.m., having only asked the way once when we were only 100 yards from it!

After a quick wash and brush up, we ventured forth to the Groote Markt – the Main Square dominated by the famous Cloth Hall – and decided to dine at a little brasserie next door to the right of “De Trompet” where I had booked our party for Saturday evening dinner. It was shut! The Alt Stadhuis to the left of “De Trompet” also looked appealing. The town was very empty, a few souls were eating at our establishment and the Old Townhall. Our meal was rather mediocre. There was a fun fair in the square but again it was not doing much trade on a dullish Thursday evening. I was wondering whether our arranged dinner in our hotel on Friday evening was going to be equally disappointing and also at the “De Trompet”. We retired early and decided on a late start the next morning, meeting for breakfast at 08.30 a.m.

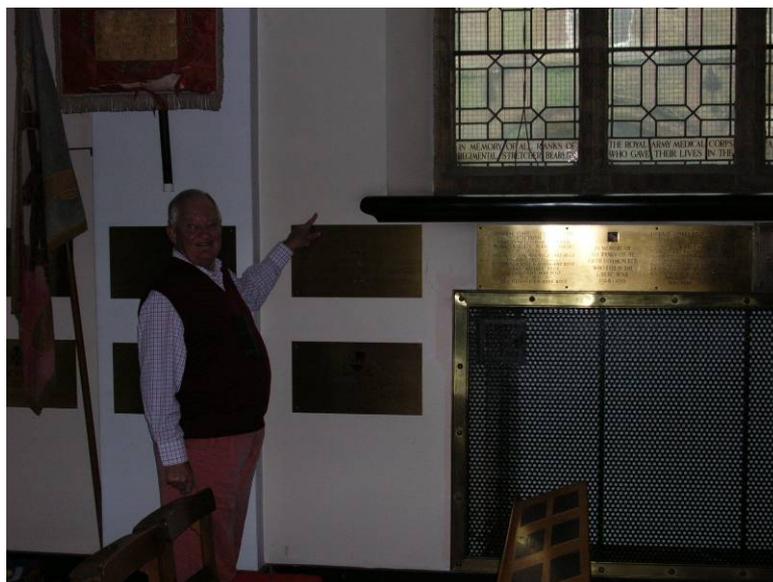
This trip would be the third time that Philip and I would have visited Harold's grave at Birr Crossroads. However Philip had not stayed in Ypres or seen the Salient and understood any of the terrain or battles.

As we were leaving on Friday morning I got chatting to a Scottish lady who had been living in Australia for 30 years and was going on her forty-second Holt's tour! I had spotted the King's Ferry coach in the car park.

The weather was positively chilly and overcast so we took ourselves by car to St Georges Church, just down the road from the Hotel. We spent a pleasant half hour or so inside. The belfry and bells had been donated by Sir James Knott of Samares Manor in Jersey – in memory of his sons (Editor's Note: WFA Members will have spotted an article on the Knotts in the latest Stand To Number 80).

The small church is covered with brass memorial plaques to individuals, regiments, schools, and has a fine one to Field Marshal Plumer in the front nave. Each seat has an embroidered kneeler, depicting the Regiments involved in the war on the Salient and memorial plaques to individuals.

Philip pointing to where Harold's plaque may go by the RAMC Window



We decided on the spot to have one dedicated to Harold, and mounted by the RAMC memorial window in the far left hand corner of the small church. The church was designed by Sir Reginald Blomfield and completed in 1929. The foundation stone was dedicated by Field Marshal Lord Plumer on 24th July, 1927, when he unveiled the Menin Gate.

We then went and parked just outside the Main Square and tried to find the "Shell Hole" which has moved! – but we found an excellent antiquarian/memorabilia shop just off it where Philip dealt on several books. By 10.30 a.m. we were en route for the battlefields, but guided only by Major & Mrs Holt's Salient map, sadly we failed to obtain a Blue IGN map (only a small error, by myself, but I was reminded of it by the navigator several times during the day!).

We passed through the Menin Gate and took the Potijze road, passing over the motorway onto the Frezenberg Ridge. Our first U-turn brought us by chance to the parallel road towards St Julien. I was hoping to find the spot where Capt Noel Chavasse had won his second Victoria Cross. It is near to the monument to the 1st Battalion, the Monmouthshire Regiment. We duly found this. Alas there is nothing commemorated to him there at present, although I believe from my Liverpool sources that this may be corrected. The weeds around the monument were being sprayed by two CWGC employees.

We were equally close by to where the Jersey Contingent fought in their battle of August 1917, and I imagined their valiant efforts in their push towards Passchendaele. The ridge rises quite steeply out of the plain. Sadly we did not

have the time or the exact maps to follow their progress – (another time Ian Ronanyne!).

Next we proceeded to Zonnebeke and “clocked” the new Museum which I had been recommended to visit. We proceeded through the pretty town of Passchendaele, a first for me. We didn’t stop but backtracked to Tyne Cot Cemetery. You now park at the back of it by the new Information centre. As you walk towards the cemetery a quiet voice from a hardly noticeable loud speaker reads out the names of all those buried there – 11,871 known graves of which 70% are unidentified and 35,000 names of those who have no known grave. It is the largest British War Graves Cemetery in the world.

In the Visitors centre I showed Philip a Death Penny which Harold’s widow would have received – sadly it is not in the family’s possession. He then proceeded to confess to me that for many years he had used Harold’s wallet. When it finally wore out, he took it to be mended at a cobbler’s shop in Sion, Jersey, just up the road from our old family house. They proceeded to mislay it!!

Dad was impressed by Tyne Cot, who cannot be, and I duly photographed one of Barrie Bertram’s relatives, Sgt R Courcoux and the Royal Irish Rifles list to their missing on their memorial plaque on the back wall, easily recalled from my last visit! (Ed’s Note: Robert Courcoux is the only Jerseyman known to be buried here).



Philip by one of the two pill boxes in Tyne Cot Cemetery

It has been ten years since I had last been in the cemetery. On that occasion it had been for the 80th Anniversary Memorial Service commemorating the beginning of Third Ypres. A helicopter dropped poppy petals on the assembled crowd of pilgrims and veterans. It was an extremely moving service attended by HRH, the Duke of Kent. The cemetery is as ever in immaculate condition, one must really thank the CWGC for their fine efforts. There were few pilgrims visiting so we had a rather special time and an excellent view of the ground back towards Ypres.

The next stop was Langemark German Cemetery. I particularly wanted to show Philip the difference between the way in which the conquerors and the conquered are buried. We parked in the new car park at the side and bumped into some English pilgrims, the Ward brothers aged 81 and 80, ex RAF and Army and whose father had been a gunner and had survived the Great War. He had shelled Passchendaele village in October/November, 1917. We then had to walk round to the front entrance – what a contrast! The oak trees, the black crosses, the communal burial plot, but sadly no flowering shrubs. Many British small wooden Royal British Legion memorial crosses were planted there and only a couple of bunches of German flowers on two graves. On the right hand side of the entrance

are engraved the names of all 44,292 of those who are buried there. 25,000 are in the communal grave.



Three British soldiers lie with them!

Again, it is a special place, and the only German cemetery on the Salient. German youths in their early twenties spent 10 years or so after the war exhuming and re-burying their dead from all over the Battlefield – what a thought for today's young adults of either side!

Langemark Cemetery

It was time for lunch, so we made our way back to the Zonnebeke Museum, housed in the chateau which was built in 1924. There were no refreshments to be had there so we were directed to the local inn almost directly opposite the entrance. We were late diners, the restaurant was packed full of locals, it is to be well recommended. There are several interesting period photographs on the walls. At 2 p.m. we returned to the small but well presented museum. Many interesting pictures, photographs memorabilia and in the cellars – underground dugouts – you really got a good feel as to what life would have been like under the earth. Philip bought us both an excellent landscape format hardback book, “Passchendaele 1917 – The Story of the Fallen and Tyne Cot Cemetery” by Franky Bostyn. It looks an excellent tome, having just skimmed through it. We then took the N38 all the way back to and past Ypres arriving at New Brandhoek Military Cemetery where it was not difficult to find Noel Chavasse's grave.



Philip at Noel Chavasse's Grave

I must confess to having a very soft spot for Noel. He won his MC in 1914 at the battle of First Ypres, near Hooge very close to Birr Cross Roads Cemetery where Harold Ackroyd is buried. Noel won his first VC near Guillemont on 9th August, 1916. This is half a mile away from where Harold was in action at Delville Wood on 18th - 20th July, and where he won his MC, having been recommended eleven times for the VC. Finally Noel won the bar to his VC for his actions on 31st July to 2nd August, 1917 at Wieltje about 2 miles away from Harold in Glencorse Wood, who won his VC as well on that terrible first day of the battle of Third Ypres. Noel died a week before Harold on 4th August, 1917, and I like to think that they both at one time met, perhaps at Talbot House in Poperinghe or even that they knew of each other. I wonder.....?

There is an appeal currently to raise £110,000 to erect a life-size memorial sculpture to Noel in Liverpool – they are well towards their target.

Our final visit was nearby to Vlamertinghe New Military Cemetery to pay our respects to CSM John Skinner VC, DSM. He captured one blockhouse single-handed and then two others with his comrades. Their haul was three machine guns and a trench mortar and 60 prisoners. This was on 18th August. He also had eight war wounds, five from the Great War and three from the Boer War. He was killed in March, 1918 and had an unprecedented six VC pallbearers at his funeral. Skinner was the last of the seven living VC's to receive his medal at the public investiture at Buckingham Palace on 26th September, 1917 – when Mabel and Stephen Ackroyd also received Harold's medals from King George V.



The cemetery is a little difficult to find and has no CWGC signpost – something I must attend to (much cursing by driver!). Thus ended our first day on the battlefield and we retired back to the Ariane at about 5.00 p.m. At 7.15 p.m. my cousin Christopher Ackroyd arrived with his wife Alex and her son Tom Plant and his wife Angela. They had driven from Bristol/Oxford that morning, and had also visited Chavasse's grave in the afternoon and as well as French's HQ at Cassel.



We were joined for dinner at 8 p.m. by Father (Fr.) Ray Jones from St George's Memorial Church. Fr. Ray spent 27 years as an army chaplain before becoming the rector there. He was going to lead the memorial service to Harold the next morning. We had a really superb meal, I can honestly say it was one of the best that I have had in a long while and we are spoilt in Jersey. We retired to bed at about 11.15 p.m. I had a somewhat restless night and we all paraded for breakfast at 8.30 am. We were joined by my sister Liz at 9.00 am, who had driven up from Dahn in Germany starting at 4 am. It was her first visit to the battlefields and it was going to be a long day for her.

Philip and Fr Ray – Ariane, Ypres Friday 10th August, 2007

It was a beautiful sunny morning. Liz drove Philip and I in her smart big black Mercedes-Benz to Birr Cross Roads Cemetery – Christopher followed us with his party in his Lexus 4x4. We arrived at about 09.40 a.m. and spent time photographing the cemetery and Harold’s grave. There was a British Legion Memorial Cross already planted there which had been placed by Colonel Morris RAMC, and a party of 12 relatives of Noel Chavasse who came to Harold’s grave after they had commemorated their great relative at a larger similar service at New Brandhoek Military Cemetery a week earlier. I was extremely touched by this.

We were joined by Fr Ray who was wearing three campaign medals (Malaya, Oman and Northern Ireland) Fr Ray and also Jacky Plateeuw and two buglers from the Last Post Association – Anthoine, aged 81, and Rafael. Fr Ray commenced the service. I gave a five minute Eulogy to Harold as did Christopher Ackroyd. The Last Post was played beautifully and Christopher recited “They shall grow old”. Philip and Christopher laid wreaths on Harold’s grave as did Liz who placed a lovely green German one. The buglers played the Reveille. Fr Ray said various prayers and we all recited The Lords Prayer.



It was a tremendously moving experience for which Harold would have been very touched indeed. We took our goodbyes and Christopher then led us to Glencorse Wood. It has changed in 10 years – more new homes in the Wood and the fields in front of it were all cultivated. My discovery is that I now don’t think that Harold was killed in Jargon Trench. The 6th Royal Berks were relieving the 7th Bedfordshires who were in the trench on 11th August, 1917, but I don’t think they got there. I think that they got to Jargon Switch was runs parallel with the main road leading to Frezenberg. Anyway he was sniped somewhere in this vicinity.

Philip, Liz, Fr Ray, Ned, Christopher – Birr Cross Roads – Saturday 11th August, 2007

We ventured into the wood and Christopher nailed a memorial cross to a tree. We then drove to Capt Euen Brodie’s fine memorial in between Glencorse and Nonneboschen Woods. He was killed very early on in the War and he has a beautiful view over the now quiet meadows. It is difficult to imagine in contrast the brown muddy shell torn terrain of August 1917. An early lunch beckoned and we dined at the excellent nearby Nonneboschen café – where I had been before. We then decided that Liz, Tom and Angela should see Tyne Cot and Langemark – so we revisited these sights.

Then we all went to Essex Farm – which was a casualty clearing station housed in a concrete bunker in an earth mound very near to Ypres and almost on the Canal. This is a very interesting spot and cemetery. Colonel John McCrae of “In Flanders Fields” fame wrote his poem here when it was a simple earthen dugout in 1915. He

was a Canadian Medical officer. The Canadians lost 6,000 men out of 10,000 in that battle. Christopher and his party went on to Sanctuary Wood and Hill 62 whilst we returned to our hotel.

After a drink on our large, busy sunny terrace at The Ariane, Liz drove us to the Menin Gate. We assembled at about 7.40 p.m. and I had a chat with Anthoine who was one of the four buglers to sound the Last Post. He has been playing at the Menin Gate for fifty-three years!

Philip, Liz and I were ushered next to those who would lay wreaths as directed by Benoit Mottrie, the chairman of the Last Post Association whom I spotted in the crowd (not difficult as he is about 7 foot tall!) and I beckoned Christopher Ackroyd to come and join us from the other side of the monument. To my delight I was standing next to the Band brothers who were laying a wreath for their father on his behalf in memory of those of his comrades who didn't come home in 1917.

After the Last Post and to the haunting tunes of a Scottish bagpipe half a dozen wreaths were laid. Some by British soldiers in civilian clothes. There must have been upwards of two thousand people attending the ceremony. Just an ordinary Saturday night at the Menin Gate! I had attended the ceremony ten years, again with HRH, The Duke of Kent and attended by several veterans.

We all walked back into the Main Square and ate outside in the balmy evening air at the "De Trompet" where we had another excellent meal. A week earlier the Chavasse party has eaten there and it had been recommended to me. I later remarked this to the chef and told him about our party he was interested. The funfair beckoned for the Ackroyd party and a teddy bear was won on the shooting stand!

Sunday morning saw us having our breakfast at 8.30 a.m and Liz came to join us at 9.00 a.m. Saying farewell to the Ackroyd's we guided Liz to St George's Church where we spent another quarter of an hour. Fr Ray has agreed to a small plaque to Harold beneath the RAMC window. I have asked the Chavasse family to consider one too.

We then drove down to Arras, and dropped my car in the Main Square and Liz then drove us to Delville Wood. We spent a good half hour or so in the wood and laid our remaining two wreaths (British and German) by a tree in a grassy trench to the south west of Princes Street, the main drive in the wood. It was in a very similar spot to where I had laid one previously eleven years ago. There were few pilgrims to disturb us.

We then progressed to the Thiepval Monument where we stopped at the new visitor centre for sandwiches which we ate in the car. They have an excellent book shop. I am a patron of the centre and it has been built very sympathetically.

From Thiepval we then drove to Newfoundland Park. Sadly most of the trenches are now roped off, but there is one main one which you can walk down on new duckboards. It is still a particularly moving place. There are several Channel Island names on the memorial there under the caribou. Both Philip and Liz had never been on the Somme and again I hadn't been there for eleven years.

It was the 80th Anniversary of The Somme the last time I had visited on 1st July, 1996. Then we had a church service in a cemetery at 7.00 a.m., and at 7.30 a.m. on a beautiful sunny July day a whistle blew and the Khaki Chums emerged from the wheat fields in front of us and walked out in full armed battledress through the wheat fields behind the cemetery. That was another special day.

Finally, as we were so near to Auchonvillers, we went and had a cup of tea at Avril Williams' farmhouse. It was particularly interesting to meet her and see the preserved trench at the back of the house. It is a lovely spot indeed.

We returned to Arras at 5 p.m. Dad retired for a rest and Liz and I drove to the very fine Citadel and visited the Mur des Fusilees where there are two walls with commemorative plaques to over a hundred Second World War mainly communist resistance members were executed during it from 1941-44. The Citadel is massive. We didn't have time to visit the Arras Memorial nearby which has another 36,000 British names to the missing there.

After a good meal in the square, Liz left us at 9.00 p.m. to return home, while we returned home the next day retracing our exact outward route and we were home by 5.45 p.m. Fortunately there was another flat calm sea!

Second Lieutenant Frederick William Nicolle By David Nicolle

Frederick (Frédéric) William Nicolle was born on 6th July, 1878, at Couture, Guernsey, the youngest child of William Nicolle a "*drapier*" in St. Peter Port, and Caroline Nicolle (nee Drew). Caroline died the year after Frederick's death while William married again to Clara Ellen Pope, reportedly producing a total of twenty-one known children by his two wives. William was part-owner of what was described as the biggest outfitters or clothing shop on the High Street, St. Peter Port, this being Torode and Nicolle. Frederick moved to England, initially to London. This was some time around 1900, possibly aboard the SS *Roebuck* of the Great Western Railways shipping line. The date 1897 has been mentioned but it is unclear whether that was the year the ship was built or when Frederick travelled. The vessel was later renamed the HMS *Roedean* and was sunk by a German submarine at Scapa Flow 1915. (Ed's Note: SS *Roebuck* was launched at Barrow on 23rd March, 1897, had her maiden CI voyage on 1st July, 1897, and she may have sunk by dragging her anchor and falling across the bows of a battleship, HMS *Imperieuse*).

Frederick Nicolle initially tried to get a job as a draper's assistant at one of the biggest shops in London - Gamage's near Holborn Viaduct but was turned down. Apparently he was also advised that his dress, which included a small bowler hat and a whangee cane, might still have been fashionable in St. Peter Port but appeared slightly ridiculous in London. As a result Frederick (in all too typical Nicolle style) stamped on his hat and broke his cane outside the doors of the shop in question.

At the time of my father's birth (Patrick Nicolle) in 1907, Frederick William Nicolle was a commercial traveller living and working in London. By 1914, however, the family was living in Birmingham. At that time Frederick owned a factory making the "Nic Tie Clip" which was a ready-made tie suitable for men in a hurry in the

morning, but only if they were wearing the old-fashioned stiff (starched) collar. Frederick Nicolle had actually applied for a patent for an "Improved Neck-tie frame and attacher" on 24th October, 1910 (patent number 24,605), the resulting business being based in Ombersley Road, Birmingham from 1911. The three other patents indexed in his name were for a printing machine (The Nicolle Multiple Typewriter; patent number 26,208 of 11th November, 1910), an improved version of the same (patent number 21,609 of 6th November, 1911), and what were described as "Type Cases, etc." (it presumably was to be used with the multiple typewriter; patent number 17,243 of 28th July, 1911). A factory manufacturing the multiple typewriter was established and a small number were made, but according to the family story a superior machine was already being produced by a chap named Olivetti whose family, of course, ended up as millionaires (shame!).

A new fashion for soft collars was already undermining the Nic Tie Clip business by the time war broke out so Frederick (who incidentally hated the name Fred and always liked to be known as Nic) volunteered to join the Army within a day or so.

At first he was turned down because he was too old, having just passed his thirty-sixth birthday, so he went away, trimmed his moustache smaller and volunteered again at another enlistment office. This time Frederick Nicolle was accepted into the Royal Warwickshire Regiment, being almost immediately promoted to Lance Corporal as a result of his education, experience running a business and perhaps also his fluency in speaking French, having been brought up on the outskirts of St. Peter Port. The following information comes from his first paybook (unfortunately this is the only one to have been preserved):

- FW Nicolle, 2338, A Company, 5th Royal Warwickshire Regiment.
- Attestation on 13th August, 1914, as a Private (age at enlistment left blank).
- Promoted to Lance Corporal almost immediately (note that his will at the end of the Paybook is signed as Corp. 1/5th R. War. R. no. 2338, dated 29th April, 1915).
- Promoted to Lance Sergeant 17th June, 1915.
- Promoted to Sergeant Class, September 1915.
- Promoted to Quarter Master Sergeant, 30th March, 1916.
- Paydays from 3rd April, 1915 until he was with the BEF (in France and Belgium).
- First reference to "leave on subsistence" was from 6th–12th September, 1915
- On payday 9th October, 1916 he was no longer with the BEF, but was paid at RP War (could be Mar, or could be short for Warwick).

After military training his unit was sent to France early in 1915 and he spent most of the rest of the war on the Western Front, taking part in the Battle of the Somme and various other engagements. Because of his age and probably also his usefulness as a first class NCO, Frederick Nicolle never seems to have "gone over the top" though he did spend considerable time in the frontline where he was buried three times when shell-fire made trenches or dug-outs collapse. On the worst occasion he only survived because one of his feet was still sticking out of the earth and so his comrades were able to dig him out before he suffocated. Although this meant that he had to go to a Field Hospital, he does not seem to have been wounded by gunfire or artillery. Frederick was rapidly promoted and around 1916 he was apparently in charge of working parties constructing trenches

and other fortifications. In fact a photograph was taken by Captain JA Wall of the 16th (3rd City of Birmingham) Battalion, Royal Warwickshire Regiment, showing two officers of the 1st/5th Battalion, Royal Warwickshire Regiment in a newly dug trench, perhaps near Arras, next to a sign which read OUVRAGE NICOLLE ("Made by Nicolle"). This picture eventually found its way into an album of Captain Wall's photographs in the Regimental Museum. For part of the war the Adjutant of Frederick's Battalion was Captain Charles Carrington who wrote several books about the Regiment and the war (Ed's Note: See Book Review, Journal 10, October 2006).

By 1917 Frederick Nicolle was a CQMS (Company Quarter-Master Sergeant) which was one of the most senior NCO ranks. In 1917 he went down with a sickness which might have been influenza or trench-fever (information forgotten) and was sent back to England to a Military Hospital. During his time in hospital the 5th Battalion was sent to the Italian Front. Frederick did not join them but was instead sent to Winchester to assist in the training and preparation of newly arrived American troops. It was on this occasion he tried to remonstrate with a drunken American soldier on the parade ground in Winchester Barracks, as a result of which the American drew a knife and chased Frederick around the parade ground until the drunk was restrained by other American troops. They then offered Frederick the knife in question as a souvenir. It remains one of the family's most prized possessions!

In 1918 Frederick sent to an OTU (Officer Training Unit). According to his son, Patrick Nicolle then told it to me, his grandson, Frederick Nicolle was nearing the completion of his training to be an officer when the First World War ended. Consequently the family always believed that he was demobilized before receiving a commission. More recently, however, we have been informed that even as a Colour Sergeant he was issued with another service number, 200426, and that he was eventually listed as a Second Lieutenant in the Royal Army Service Corps.

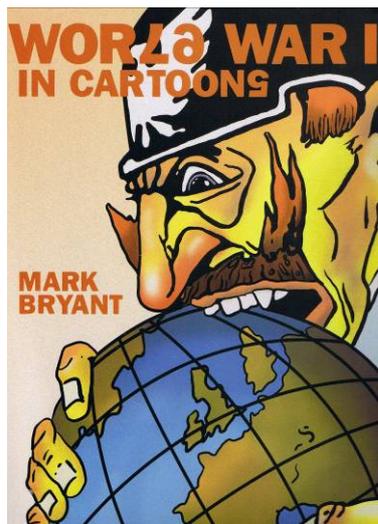
After the First World War, Frederick Nicolle was awarded several campaign and long service medals but never sent off for them because, like so many of his comrades from the Great War, he wanted to put that appalling period behind him. The lack of any medals in the family collection, with the exception of the 1914-15 Star which was sent to his family while he was still a Corporal, was a matter of great regret to his sons Patrick and Jack Nicolle.

Not all of Frederick Nicolle's recollections of the Great War, as retold by his son to his grandson, reflected well upon the British Army. One in particular concerned the killing of German soldiers who had already been taken prisoner and disarmed. Frederick maintained contact with some fellow members of the Royal Warwickshire Regiment after the latter returned from the Italian Front in 1918, and indeed took his sons to see the Regiment parade through Birmingham. It seems to have been as a result of conversations with these veterans of the Italian Front that Frederick became an outspoken critic of those civilian commentators who sneered at Italian military capabilities during and after the Second World War. It also seems to have been partly as a result of his experience as a CQMS in Flanders that Frederick Nicolle was able to establish a highly successful business in the 1920s and early 1930s. This was "British Mirrors" which imported high quality mirrors from Belgium to which slightly decorated frames were added in a small woodworking factory in north London. Sadly this, like the Nic Tie Clip Company, would eventually fall

victim to changing fashion, this time in the form of frameless mirrors in the 1930s. Nothing daunted, Frederick Nicolle was the manager of a tea-tray manufacturing company in 1935, worked as a store-man at Smith's Clocks in Cricklewood during the Second World War, and was described as a retired picture (probably meaning picture frame) maker when he died in North London on 8th May, 1947.

(Ed's Note: A Photo Album for Frederick Nicolle has been included at the end of this Journal. Space has sadly prevented me including all the pictures that had been sent).

Book Reviews



WORLD WAR I IN CARTOONS By Mark Bryant (Grub Street)

Reviewed By Peter Tabb

Today we take the images of war as we know them for granted; cinema, television, film, the computer and photographs bring war vividly into our homes. Although Matthew Brady's grainy images of the American Civil War can be credited with bringing the horror of battlefields to an audience much wider than those actually participating, one art form more than any other has allied the image with a message – the cartoon.

The Great War proved an extraordinarily fertile time for artists working in the genre. To a news-hungry audience, anxious about world affairs, it was the cartoon, with its immediacy and, thanks to the predominance of newspapers and magazines, its availability that could deliver a message that mere words could not convey. And in times of stress, laughter, even of the bitter variety, is often the best medicine.

When Zeppelins and Gothas threatened from the skies, the High Seas Fleet and U-boats challenged the Royal Navy's supremacy of the seas and Big Bertha turned Flanders' fields into a muddy bloodbath, it was the antics of Bruce Bairnsfather's 'Old Bill' and the zany drawings of HM Bateman, Bert Thomas and many others that kept up the nation's morale and reassured the troops at the front that all was well back home in dear old Blighty.

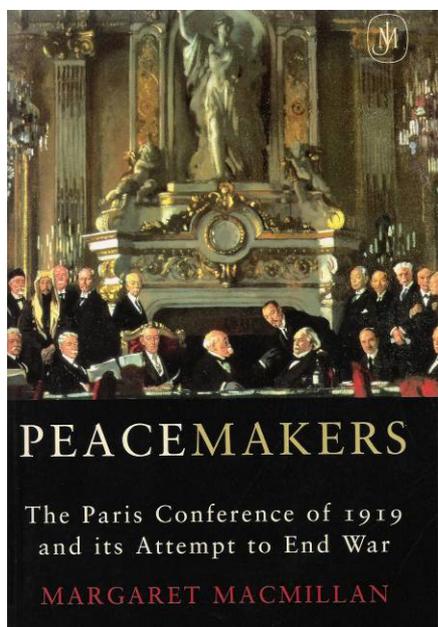
But it wasn't only the Allies reading *Punch* who had all the laughs. The Central Powers too had a wealth of talent and satirical publications such as *Simplicissimus* more than matched their counterparts beyond the white cliffs of Dover.

But not all cartoons were designed to raise a laugh. There were vicious and hate-filled drawings on both sides with even the neutrals joining in. Indeed the gruesome anti-German cartoons by Louis Raemaekers were deemed powerful enough to call into question Holland's neutrality.

One of the most enduring images of the Great War is Bairnsfather's cartoon of two disgruntled Tommies crouched in a crater while all around them shells explode. The caption says it all. *Well if you knows of a better 'ole, go to it.*

Dr Mark Bryant is a historian of considerable merit as well as having been honorary secretary of the British Cartoonists Association for nine years. He brings to the commentary alongside the cartoons both a wry humour befitting the subject matter (he notes, for instance, that Rupert Brooke, who penned the immortal lines about his body being a corner of a foreign field that was forever England, actually died at sea) and a wide knowledge of the conflict itself. His text is an interesting read in itself and with its lavishly illustrated content gives a fascinating and often disturbing insight into all sides of the Great War.

Many of the cartoons (on both sides) make uncomfortable reading: the image of a German nailing a US doughboy to a tree is used to sell Liberty Bonds and a plea to enlist is enlivened by an image of a 'mad brute' looking like King Kong with a comely and inevitably topless Fay Wray look-alike clutched in one arm and a blood stained club in the other. I can't imagine the lords of political correctness allowing such potent, but presumably effective, images being used today. *Blackadder Goes Forth* is about as close as we get.



PEACEMAKERS
The Paris Conference of 1919 and its
Attempt to End War
By Margaret Macmillan

Reviewed By
Barrie Bertram

This book is readily available on Amazon and at booksellers, though sadly without Sir William Orpen's painting "Peace Conference at the Quai d'Orsay" to grace the cover.

In obtaining this book, I started from the premise that I knew how the Great War started and, to a large extent, how it progressed, I knew nothing of its conclusion between Armistice and Peace.

The Paris Conference? An absolutely dry topic I dutifully had to read about, or at least, that is what I thought. However, Margaret Macmillan's well-structured and researched book turned out to be one that combines the skills of informing and entertaining the reader in equal measures.

She looks at the characters of key individuals such as Wilson, Clemenceau, Orlando and Lloyd George, the lesser players such as Paderewski (Poland) or Venizelos (Greece), and the supporting cast of the many advisers to the many nations that wanted more land or sought to hang on to what they had. The interaction between the big four is looked at and Woodrow Wilson enjoys a measure of criticism in coming up with his Fourteen Points while failing to provide the intellectual rigour that was needed behind them. An earlier example of "Spin v Substance" perhaps"

The book discusses the various areas where lands are divided up into new borders, so we see Japan jockeying for former German Mandates in China, the Greeks wanting chunks of Turkey, France and Britain in dispute over the Middle

East, the Danzig Corridor for the Poles, Italy wanting a slice of everything that was washed by the Mediterranean and the Balkans being redefined. Much is made of the population mixes and the right of self-determination (one of Wilson's Fourteen Points), but it is clear that compromise, horse-trading and a disregard of fairness were the order of the day for many of the decisions that transferred residents from country "A" to country "B" in an arbitrary manner. In many of cases, the author also provides some indication of what resulted subsequently from those decisions.

The Peace Conference could not ignore what was going on in Russia and with the rise of Bolshevism, the "Big Four" wanted to ensure that their solutions precluded revolution in the countries where governments could be overthrown and replaced by communist regimes. Though some countries such as Finland, Georgia and the Ukraine did get swept up by the Russian bear, it is clear that they prevented a more widespread communist bloc.

The signing of the Treaty of Versailles in June 1919 brought the Great War to an effective end, and was quickly followed by the departure of Wilson, Lloyd George and the other heads of state for their countries, Lloyd George later complaining that the British Government was charged for the train that took his party to Boulogne! At this point, there were also complaints from the ladies of the night that their business had also dropped off! (No, I am not directly linking this occurrence to LG's departure).

Finally, the success of the Conference is questioned, and though not completely so, Miss Macmillan does highlight a number of benefits. She also questions much of the post-Conference thinking that blames the Treaty of Versailles as the reason for the Second World War, preferring to suggest that there was a twenty-year period where politicians could have done more. In Hitler's case, it was used as a convenient scapegoat. Overall, it is a very readable, enjoyable and informative book on the ending of the Great War.

Letter from a Prisoner

As Editor it can be fun joining up two different strands of information as I am able to do with the following letter provided by Mark Bougourd and taken from the Guernsey Weekly Press of 7th September, 1918:

The following letter from LCpl WT Robinson, RGLI, was received by the Dean, and read at the intercession service at the Town Church on Friday of last week.

"Sir, - I am writing on behalf of myself for your great kindness to me in sending out twelve New Testaments, which have just arrived. I am at the same time writing on behalf of all the Guernsey boys to thank you and all the kind friends who are sending out parcels of food so regularly, also for Testaments. Some time ago I did not think that four of our members would ever reach Guernsey again, but I am now pleased to say all are well. Thanks to the parcels. We have now all received our back parcels of food excepting Pte. Mabire, who has only received four – through his name having been wrongly spelt. We make a collection of tins, etc, containing food on his behalf – so all is well.

Personally, I am in charge of the 3rd Arbeit Company of the 69th Battalion. <CENSORED> We are about 40 of the RGLI and the others are all of famous

regiments well known to you. I am responsible for all discipline and order the issuing and receiving of all food, etc, in fact, I am the "Captain" <CENSORED> go out at all. I always remain at the prison camp.

Our Guernsey boys wish to know if you can obtain for them cap badges and numerals. All the other regiments receive them with their clothing, but it is not so with the Guernseys. I can promise you that we will value them and live up to the reputation of Guernseymen in character and cleanliness."

Mark tells us that 1131 LCpl William T Robinson, from St. Peter Port, was taken Prisoner of War at Cambrai on 1st December, 1917, returned to England 2nd December 1918, and had also been "Mentioned in Despatches" in General Haig's Despatch – Supplement to the London Gazette - 25th May 1918 (Page 6178).



And what of the unfortunate Private Mabire referred to in the letter above? Fortunately Marion Mabire Gray can tell us that her father returned home safely and provided us with his photograph!

502 Pte William Mabire was in C Company, 1st (S) Bn RGLI and taken prisoner of war on the 30th November/1st December, 1917 at the great tank battle of Cambrai, the 1st (S) Bn RGLI, were part of the 86th Infantry Brigade in the 29th (Iron) Division and the Guernsey's were in the very thick of the fighting and lost just shy of 300 men in this battle, many more were also taken prisoner of war. The total casualty figures including those wounded, Killed in action, taken prisoner of war etc amounted to 454 men on Casualty List No. 3 for Cambrai.

William was finally returned and repatriated to England one whole year later on 1st December 1918.

Website Workings **By Roger Frisby and Barrie Bertram**

In the last couple of months a Member's Area has been added to the website. It is still a little embryonic, but the idea behind it is to enable "raw" data to be visible and shared between the Group so that it can attract input, and can also be used for research by members other than the originator. Ian Ronayne's look at the JRoH&S is included and has background data for many of the individuals listed, while Barrie's work for the Jersey Archive regarding Ship Passenger Lists is also in. Users should note that it carries a "health warning" in that it is "raw data", and the

originator should be consulted in the event that other use might compromise a forthcoming article. As part of the build up of data, it is hoped that the Nominal Roll for the RMIJ of 1913 can be added in the next month or two.

We may also look at another facility – an “Information Wanted” page – where we might need help from the wider audience on a particular topic or photograph. There are a number of photographs where Barrie is now in a blind alley to identify individuals.

Roger has been busy building up the background data that will help in informing visitors to the forthcoming Cambrai exhibition in Guernsey about the experiences of their ancestors during the Great War. It is hoped that, with the website being used to support the exhibition, it will attract positive feedback, further information and some further ideas for development.

In the New Year, Barrie will embark on a 2-3 month “refresher” programme to bring past Journals and Newsletters to a common layout standard, tackle typos, and, with Liz Walton’s help, establish an Index. Whether it will be electronically linked is to be discussed.

The renewed licensing of the website will have to be addressed during the middle of 2008, and there will be a need for it to be funded. It would be nice to get some sponsorship, and it would be appreciated if someone could identify a suitable source.

Out and About

Ned Malet de Carteret has recently been to Verdun. Roger Frisby is off to France in November while I shall be off to Brittany 11th – 28th October.

Odds and Ends

UK Postal Strike

First, my apologies to those who normally receive hard copy Journals. Hopefully the current spate of strikes by British Post Office staff have not caused too much of a delay in you receiving this Journal which I’m posting today (10th).

Fort Regent, Jersey

A World Heritage Site? Along with the many other Forts and Castles that abound throughout the CI, it struck me that WHS status should be sought to have these buildings internationally recognised, after all, the tin mine landscape of Cornwall and North Devon enjoy it! I sent a letter to Jersey’s Planning and Environment Department to ask whether this should be looked at, along with the other Bailiwick.

Interestingly, the reply came back that they had been looking at WHS status, although the position with Guernsey may be legally more difficult. However, there has never been any public disclosure that this was under consideration, nor, did the latest States Business Plan carry a funding line to allow for work on it.

Furthermore, because of the Islands’ Crown Dependency status, any submission for the CI would be looked after by English Heritage on behalf of the UK

government who, to me, would not push the CI's interests ahead of some of the mainland's heritage sites. Or am I being too cynical?

The Cover Picture

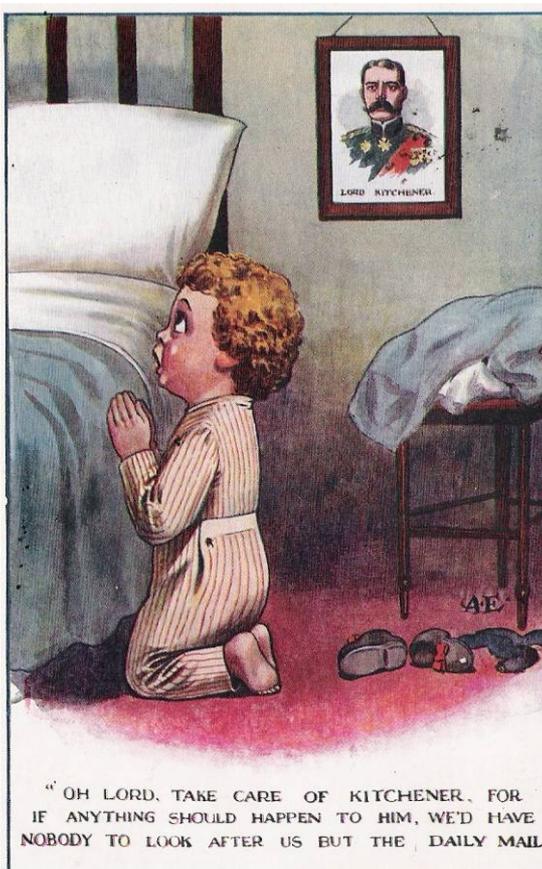
I chose the Lydia this month, hopefully in part as a forerunner to an article on the CI's mail-boat steamers in the next Journal. However, we should not forget that the Vera, Alberta and indeed all those small boats maintained a vital link with the UK and France, often at great risk with the unfriendly seas, U-boats, and navigation restrictions with lighthouses and beacons inoperative at night.

The Lydia itself was impressed into Admiralty service but was used to transport the RGLI to the UK and later from France.

The Daily Mail

I originally had planned to support Peter Tabb's Book Review of World War I In Cartoons with this example cartoon which I picked up at the second-hand bookstall in the Market in St Helier a few years ago. However, as of 13th October, I see that the Daily Mail (and the Mail On Sunday?) has a promotion that has, and I quote, "the remarkable and moving series, The Great War, being given away free on DVD in the Mail from next Saturday". There are some 26 disks but I assume that tokens may need to be collected first.

A bit annoying after having bought the video version about three years ago! If anyone in the CI is put off by being "blocked" by "Offer not applicable in NI and CI" conditions, I will be glad to act as a Poste Restante. Contact me in late October.



Some Questions on this Journal's Articles

Ned Malet de Carteret referred to "Sir James Knott of Samares Manor in Jersey". Does anyone know the period that he lived there?

In the Nicolle photo album, mention is made of Chamberlain's House Hospital? Was it either of the following?

- **Highbury, Kings Heath**

Formerly the home of Joseph Chamberlain, it became Worcestershire VAD 30. It opened on 28th May, 1915 as a 140-bed general hospital. It later became a neurosurgical unit, and finally dealt with orthopaedic cases. After

the war Highbury was used as a convalescent home for disabled ex-servicemen. It survives today, in the care of Birmingham City Council. It has been beautifully restored and is used both for civic and public functions.

- **Moor Green Hall, Moor Green Lane, Kings Heath**

Located close to Highbury, the house was at one time the home of Arthur Chamberlain. It opened in November 1914 with 63 beds. It closed as a hospital for non-commissioned ranks on 11th May, 1917 and reopened for officers on 6th June, 1917. This hospital was run by the Red Cross and over 1500 casualties passed through its doors during the war. It was bought in 1920 by Britannic Assurance, who replaced it with a modern office block. This has now been converted into luxury private dwellings as part of the Britannic Park development.

(Courtesy Birmingham University Great War Studies website).

Enfin

Suddenly I am dealing with a 42 page monster and I can almost close off with a brief heartfelt thanks to the contributors for their items, whether large or small!

I am looking forward to getting to Guernsey next month and to meet people who have hitherto been at the other end of the piece of electric string that leaves the back of my PC. Hopefully, the commemoration of the RGLI and Cambrai will generate some articles for next time, and for those who cannot make it, a flavour of the get-togethers.

Being a *crapaud*, I wish Jersey would do something similar, and far earlier than that which is planned for 2014!

Regards
Barrie H Bertram
10th October 2007

Journal Issue Dates For 2007

Last of the year coming up, articles by the 10th December please, for an Issue out on the 15th.

Journal Issue Dates For 2008

One change for the April issue, thanks to an earlier Easter than usual.

| Issue | Month | Articles To BB | Posted Web/Mail |
|-------|---------------|------------------|------------------|
| 18 | February 2008 | 10 th | 15 th |
| 19 | April 2008 | 7 th | 10 th |
| 20 | June 2008 | 10 th | 15 th |
| 21 | August 2008 | 10 th | 15 th |
| 22 | October 2008 | 10 th | 15 th |
| 23 | December 2008 | 10 th | 15 th |

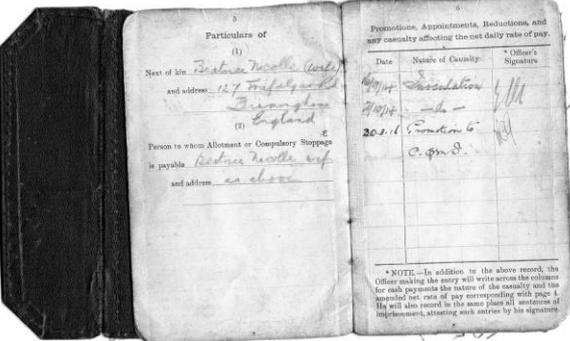
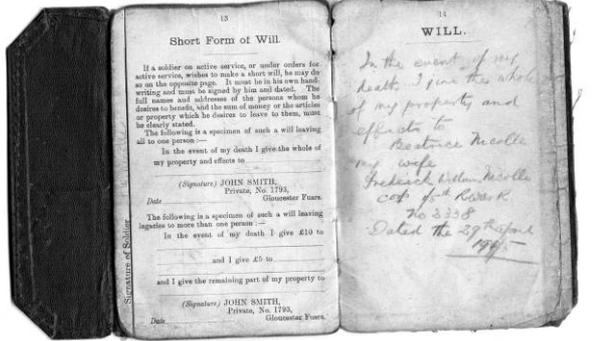
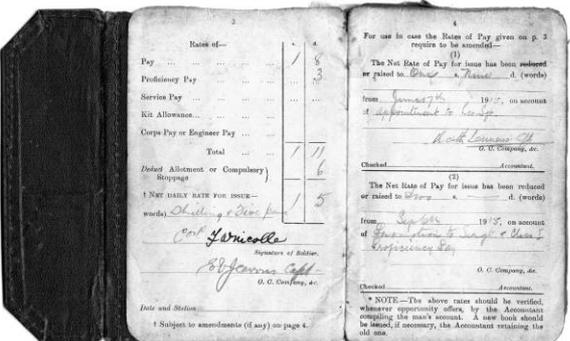
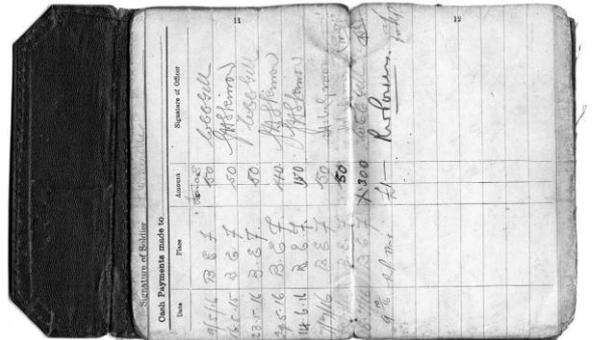
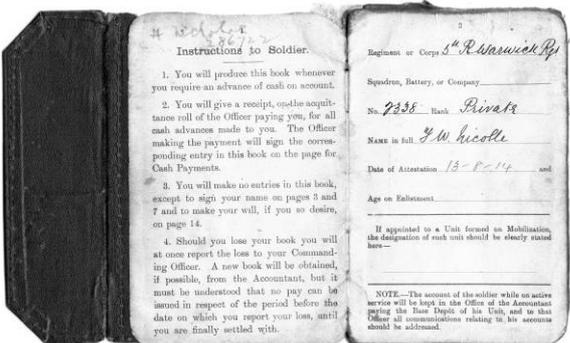
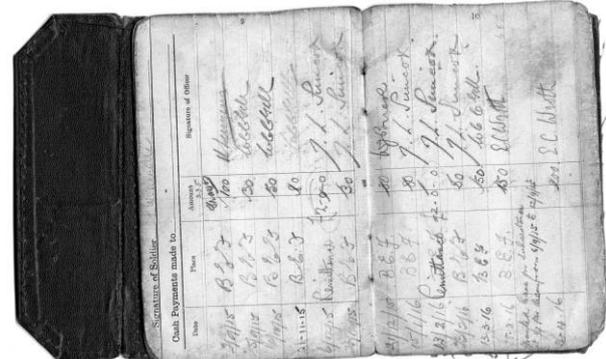
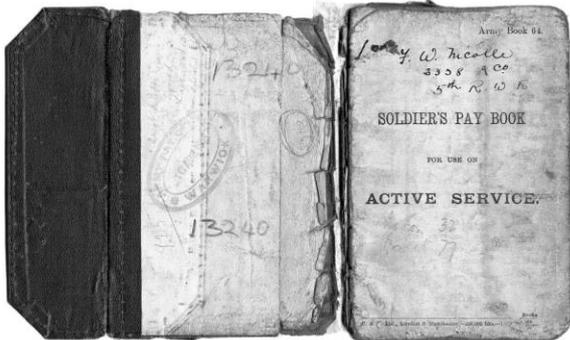
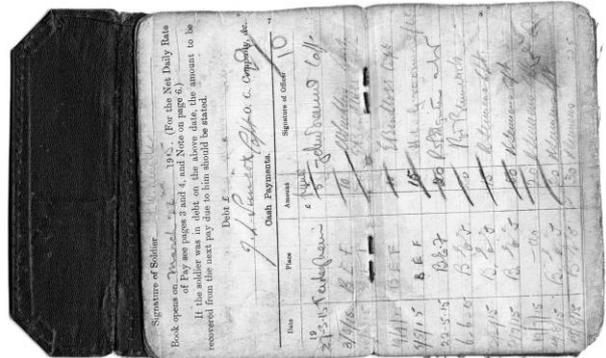
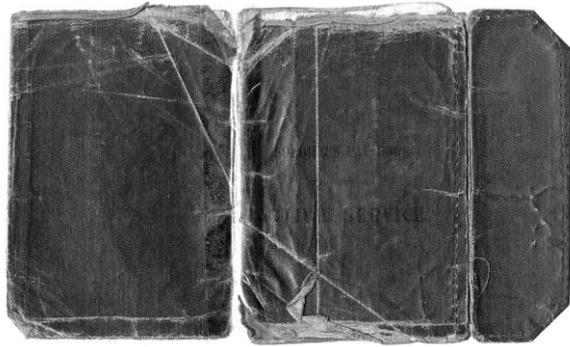
PHOTOGRAPH ALBUM

Frederick William Nicolle
6th July, 1878 - 8th May, 1947



The London Studios
575 MOSELEY RD
B'HAM.

Fred, Royal Warwicks, 1914.



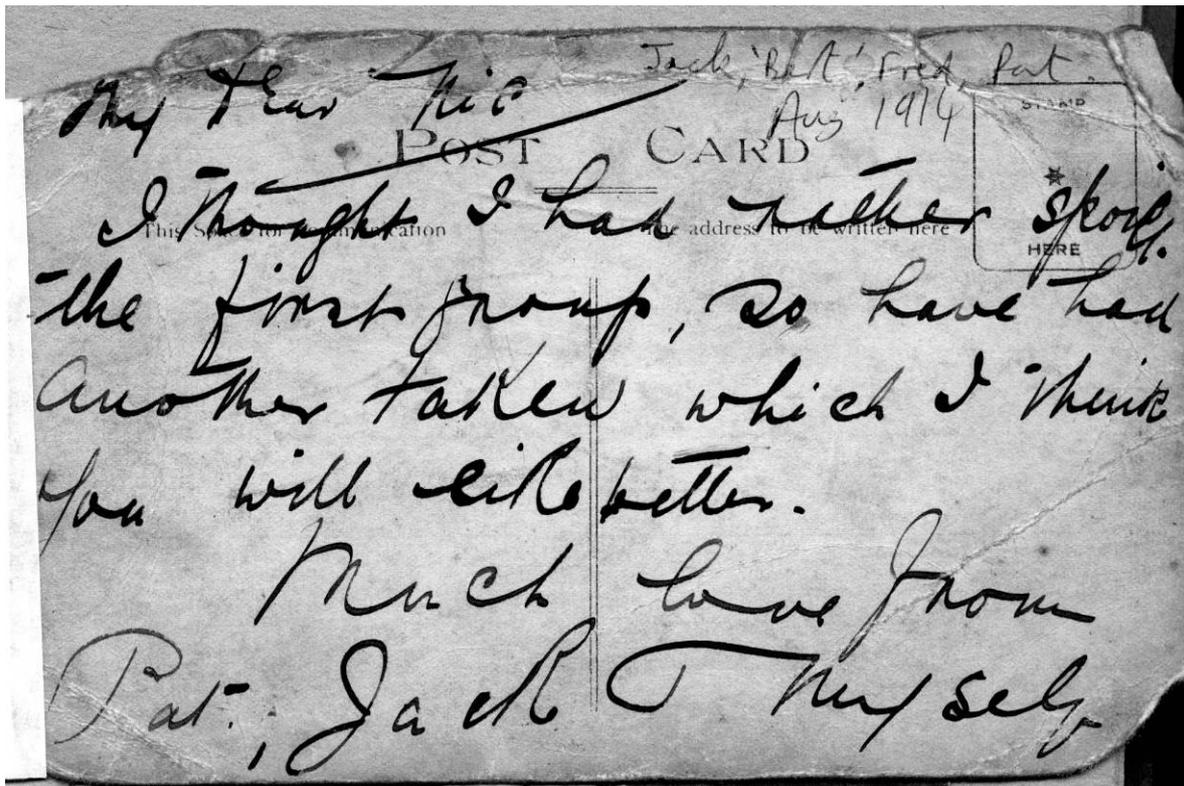
Frederick Nicolle's first pay-book as a soldier in the Royal Warwickshire Regiment.



The earliest available photograph of Frederick William Nicolle and his wife Beatrice (nee Neighbour), on a postcard showing the members of the Caledonian Lawn Tennis Club, Brockley, in 1906.



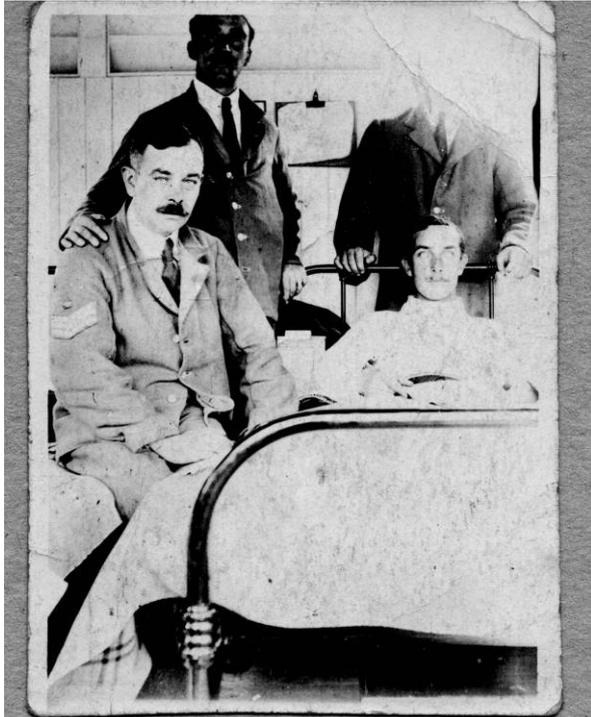
1914, Jack, Beat, Fred & Pat. This photo, with Beat's face covered by a Robertson's golliwog, was carried by Fred Nicolle throughout the Great War on the Western Front.



The photograph which was taken of Frederick Nicolle, his wife Beatrice, sons Jack and Pat, in the garden of their house in Birmingham before he joined up in 1914. It was originally thought to have dated from 1914, but it now believed to date from around 1912. Beatrice originally stuck a golliwog from a Robinsons jar of jam over her own face (the outline of which can still just be seen when the picture is angled to the light) because she did not consider herself to be a good looking woman. Frederick carried this picture with him throughout his time in the Army. On the back of the card, Beatrice has written: "My dear Nic, I thought I had rather spoiled the first group, so have had another taken which I think you will like better. Much love from Pat, Jack and myself."



2nd Lt. CL Jeffrey and Capt. GM Turner of C Company 1st/5th Battalion Royal Warwickshire Regiment in a newly dug trench, probably near Arras on the Western Front. The trench has a sign reading OUVRAGE NICOLLE (work of Nicolle (Ed's Note: Is Ouvrage an Outworks?)), almost certainly having been made by a section under the command of Frederick Nicolle, there being no other men with the surname Nicolle in the Royal Warwickshire Regiment at this time. The picture is in an album of photographs taken in 1915-1916 by Capt. JA Wall who was initially a member of the 16th (3rd City of Birmingham) Battalion, Royal Warwickshire Regiment, then later of the 13th (Reserve) Battalion of the same regiment. (Courtesy of Birmingham Library Services)



C.Q.M.S. Fred,
field hospital, 1917.

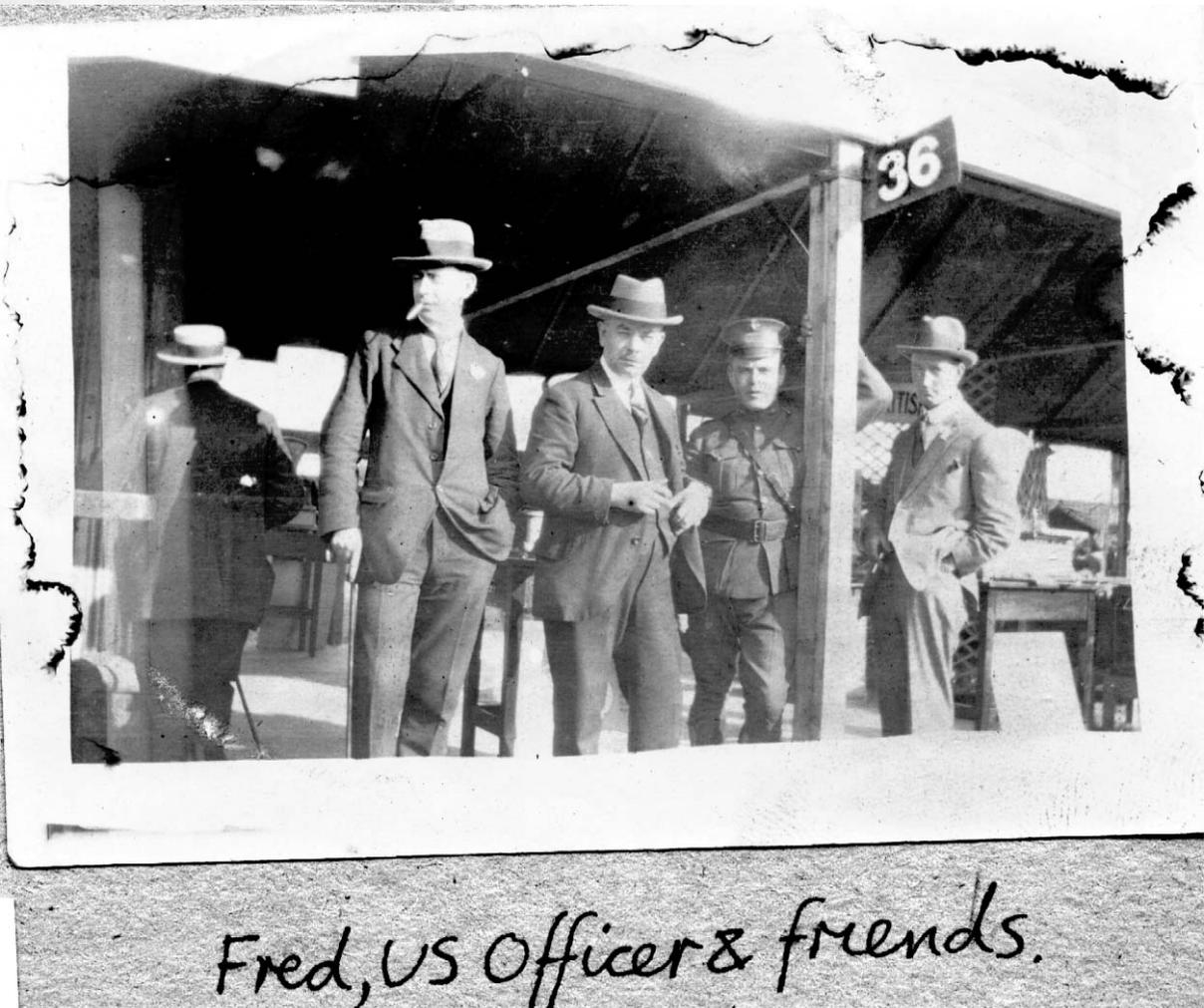


Fred Nicolle, Chamberlain's
House hospital, Moseley, 1917.

CQMS Frederick Nicolle said to be in a Field Hospital in 1917. In fact he is wearing the "blues" worn by invalid soldiers which might suggest that the photograph was taken back in England, probably at the same time as the next picture. Frederick and a pal in a wheelchair in the Military Hospital and Recuperation Centre established in Chamberlain's House in Moseley, Birmingham, in 1917. This was, in fact, within half a mile of Frederick's home at 127 Trafalgar Road, Moseley. We call that the luck of the Nicolles.



Photographs by Patrick Nicolle with his first Box Brownie camera when taken by his dad, Frederick, to see the Royal Warwickshire Regiment parade through the centre of Birmingham after its return from the Italian Front.



Fred, US Officer & friends.

Frederick Nicolle and some of his "drinking pals" (he was a bit of an enthusiast) at the Mumbles in 1919. The soldier is an American officer who had not yet been sent home to the USA after the War.



The knife (Made in Sheffield) with which an American soldier attacked Frederick William Nicolle in Winchester Barracks in 1917 or early 1918.

BRITISH RED CROSS SOCIETY - JERSEY BRANCH MEMBERS 1914-1919

| Surname | First Name(s) | Title | VAD | | Location | Country | Activity if Known | Reference |
|-------------|--------------------|-------|-----|---|--|---------|--------------------------------|-----------|
| | | | No | X | | | | |
| ATHERSTONE | Alice | Miss | 2 | | Nursing Home, Bournemouth | UK | | JEP280216 |
| BELL | Evelina Marion | | | A | No 8 Stationary Hospital, Wimereux | France | Nurse/Passenger | JPL071216 |
| BELL | Evelina Marion | | | B | | | Award of Medals | MRI |
| BRIARD | Maud F | | | | | | Award of Medals | MRI |
| BRIARD | Violet | Miss | 4 | | No 3 Military Hospital, Wandsworth | UK | | JEP280216 |
| CAULFIELD | Stella Evelyn | Miss | 4 | A | No 6 General Hospital, Rouen | France | Nurse | JEP280216 |
| CAULFIELD | Stella Evelyn | Miss | 4 | B | | | Award of Medals | MRI |
| CLAYTON | Bessie Wemyss | Miss | 2 | A | Hôpital Notre Dames des Grèves, St Malo | France | For 4 months | JEP280216 |
| CLAYTON | Bessie Wemyss | Miss | 2 | B | No 10 BRCS General Hospital, Le Treport | France | | JEP280216 |
| CLAYTON | Bessie Wemyss | Miss | 2 | C | | | Passenger | JPL171016 |
| CLAYTON | Bessie Wemyss | Miss | 2 | D | | | Award of Medals | MRI |
| COLLIS | Selina | | | | | | | JPL130717 |
| COUTANCHE | Mary Muriel | Miss | 2 | A | VAD Hospital, Richmond | UK | | JEP280216 |
| COUTANCHE | Mary Muriel | Miss | 2 | B | | | Passenger | JPL110117 |
| CUDLIPP | Gertrude Alice | | | | | | Clerk/Passenger | JPL030619 |
| DE CARTERET | Elsie | Miss | 4 | | Eversley Hospital | UK | | JEP280216 |
| DOUGLAS | Maud | Miss | 2 | | St Helier | Jersey | District Nursing | JEP280216 |
| DRURY SHAW | T | Miss | 2 | | VAD Hospital, Hampstead | UK | | JEP280216 |
| DU JARDIN | Millicent Winifred | | | | | | Award of Medals | MRI |
| EREAUT | Ellen M | Miss | 2 | A | BRCS Hospital | Malta | | JEP280216 |
| EREAUT | Ellen M | Miss | 2 | B | | | Award of Medals | MRI |
| FALLE | Annabel | Miss | 4 | | No 3 Military Hospital, Wandsworth | UK | | JEP280216 |
| FILLEUL | Anny Marguerite | | | | | | Passenger | JPL200117 |
| GLADSTONE | Florence AL | Miss | 4 | A | Military Hospital | Malta | | JEP280216 |
| GLADSTONE | Florence AL | Miss | 4 | B | | | Award of Medals/Mrs Martin | MRI |
| GLADSTONE | Gladys C | Miss | 2 | A | Military Hospital | Malta | | JEP280216 |
| GLADSTONE | Gladys C | Miss | 2 | B | | | Award of Medals | MRI |
| GLADSTONE | Rose | Miss | 4 | | SSAFA | UK | | JEP280216 |
| GOODWYN | Anne May | | | A | | | Passenger | JPL220217 |
| GOODWYN | Anne May | | | B | | | Award of Medals | MRI |
| GORDON | Dorothy | Miss | 4 | | Brighton Road Military Hospital, St Helier | Jersey | | JEP280216 |
| GORE | (Ada Mary) Frances | Miss | 2 | A | French Hospital, Dinan | France | | JEP280216 |
| GORE | (Ada Mary) Frances | Miss | 2 | B | QAIMNS | | Award of Medals/Mrs MacKessack | MRI |

| | | | | | | | | |
|--------------|----------------|------|---|---|---|--------|------------------------|-----------|
| HAMPSHIRE | (Mary E) | Miss | 6 | | Hôpital Notre Dames des Grèves, St Malo | France | | JEP280216 |
| HAMPSHIRE | (Mary E) | | | | | | Award of Medals | MRI |
| HARGREAVES | Marjorie M | Miss | 4 | A | Military Hospital, Winchester | UK | | JEP280216 |
| HARGREAVES | Marjorie M | Miss | 4 | B | | | Award of Medals | MRI |
| HARVEY | Harold | Mr | | | | | Worker/Passenger | JPL030619 |
| HEATH | | Mrs | 2 | | American Hospital, Paris | France | | JEP280216 |
| HILSON | Elizabeth | Miss | 2 | A | No 8 General Hospital, Rouen | France | | JEP280216 |
| HILSON | Elizabeth | Miss | 2 | B | | | Award of Medals | MRI |
| HILSON | Eva | Miss | 4 | | St Helier | Jersey | District Nursing | JEP280216 |
| HILSON | Jessie Mary | Miss | 4 | A | No 8 General Hospital, Rouen | France | | JEP280216 |
| HILSON | Jessie Mary | Miss | 4 | B | | | Award of Medals | MRI |
| IRWIN | Dorothy A | Miss | 4 | A | Military Hospital, Fovant | UK | | JEP280216 |
| IRWIN | Dorothy A | Miss | 4 | B | | | Award of Medals | MRI |
| KEILEY | George Anthony | Mr | | A | | | Passenger | JPL171016 |
| KEILEY | George Anthony | Mr | | B | | | Passenger | JPL081116 |
| KEILEY | George Anthony | Mr | | C | | France | Driver/Award of Medals | MRI |
| KEMP | Andree R | Miss | 4 | A | Hôpital Notre Dames des Grèves, St Malo | France | | JEP280216 |
| KEMP | Andree R | Miss | | B | | | Award of Medals | MRI |
| KENNEDY | Mary | Miss | 6 | | London | UK | Studying Medicine | JEP280216 |
| LARBALESTIER | Marie | Miss | 2 | A | Lower Southern Hospital, Kent | UK | | JEP280216 |
| LARBALESTIER | Marie | Miss | 2 | B | | | Award of Medals | MRI |
| LARBALESTIER | Maud | Miss | 2 | | Military Hospital, Cairo | Egypt | | JEP280216 |
| LE BROCCQ | Alice Grace B | Miss | | | | | Award of Medals | MRI |
| LE BROCCQ | Margaret Noble | Miss | 4 | A | England | UK | General Work | JEP280216 |
| LE BROCCQ | Margaret Noble | Miss | 4 | B | YMCA | | Award of Medals | MRI |
| LE CHASSEUR | Olga | Miss | 4 | | Chiseldon Military Hospital, Swindon | UK | | JEP280216 |
| LE FEUVRE | Elaine | Miss | 2 | A | American Hospital, Paris | France | | JEP280216 |
| LE FEUVRE | Elaine | Miss | 2 | B | French Hospital. Neuilly | France | | JEP280216 |
| LE HUQUET | Gladys | Miss | 2 | A | Hôpital Notre Dames des Grèves, St Malo | France | | JEP280216 |
| LE HUQUET | Gladys | Miss | 2 | B | | | Award of Medals | MRI |
| LEMPRIERE | Rosel | Miss | 2 | | VAD Hospital, Isle of Wight | UK | | JEP280216 |
| LINDSELL | Nancy | Miss | 2 | | Private Hospital, Chichester, Sussex | UK | | JEP280216 |
| LINDSELL | Sylvia | Miss | 2 | A | Devonshire | UK | Cook | JEP280216 |
| LINDSELL | Sylvia | Miss | 2 | B | | | Award of Medals | MRI |
| MACLEOD | Hilda | Miss | 2 | | Convalescent Home, Wales | UK | Cook | JEP280216 |
| MACLEOD | Hilda | Miss | 2 | | QMAAC Worker (2070) | | Award of Medals | MRI |
| MARINDIN | Alice | Miss | 4 | | Nurses Home, Military Hospital, Wool | UK | Cook | JEP280216 |
| MARINDIN | Dorothea | Miss | 4 | | Western Hospital, Torquay | UK | | JEP280216 |

| | | | | | | | |
|-----------|--------------------|------|---|---|--|--------|------------------------------|
| MERITON | | | | | | | |
| REED | M | Miss | 4 | | No 3 Military Hospital, Wandsworth | UK | JEP280216 |
| NASH | Emily | Mrs | 2 | | Military Hospital, Southall | UK | Cook JEP280216 |
| NASH | Hilda | Miss | 4 | | No 3 Military Hospital, Wandsworth | UK | JEP280216 |
| NASH | Kathleen T | Miss | 4 | A | Auxiliary Military Hospital, Southall | UK | JEP280216 |
| NASH | Kathleen T | Miss | 4 | B | | | Award of Medals MRI |
| NEALE | Lizzie | | | | | | Award of Medals MRI |
| POGSON | Gladys | Miss | 2 | A | Hôpital Notre Dames des Grèves, St Malo | France | For 3 months JEP280216 |
| POGSON | Gladys | Miss | 2 | B | No 2 General Hospital | France | JEP280216 |
| PRIESTLEY | Mary | Miss | 4 | A | Nurses Home, Military Hospital, Wool | UK | Housemaid JEP280216 |
| PRIESTLEY | Mary | Miss | 4 | B | | | Award of Medals MRI |
| PRITCHARD | Elsie | Miss | 4 | | No 5 General Hospital, Alexandria | Egypt | JEP280216 |
| RANDALL | Marie LM | Miss | 2 | A | No 8 General Hospital, Rouen | France | JEP280216 |
| RANDALL | Marie LM | Miss | 2 | B | | | Award of Medals MRI |
| REMFRY | Beatrice | Miss | 4 | | Babbicombe Hospital | UK | Cook JEP280216 |
| REMFRY | Gladys | Miss | 4 | A | Babbicombe Hospital | UK | Laundry JEP280216 |
| REMFRY | Gladys | Miss | 4 | B | | | Award of Medals MRI |
| ROBIN | Ethel W | Miss | 4 | A | National Food Association | UK | JEP280216 |
| ROBIN | Ethel W | Miss | 4 | B | | | Award of Medals MRI |
| ROBIN | Yvonne | Miss | 2 | | Ambulance Corps, London | UK | JEP280216 |
| RYBOT | Ellen | Miss | 6 | A | Belgian Home, Ilfracombe | UK | Cook JEP280216 |
| RYBOT | Ellen | Miss | 6 | B | | | Award of Medals MRI |
| RYBOT | Katherine | Miss | 6 | A | Home for Belgians, Dawlish | UK | Matron JEP280216 |
| RYBOT | Katherine | Miss | 6 | B | Waverley Abbey Hospital, Surrey | UK | JEP280216 |
| SCOTT | CM | Miss | 6 | | Hôpital Notre Dames des Grèves, St Malo | France | JEP280216 |
| SMITH | Winifred Amy | Miss | | | QAIMNSR/Sister | | Award of Medals MRI |
| SMITH | Winnie | Miss | 4 | | Military Hospital | | Clerk JEP280216 |
| SUTCLIFFE | Constance Kathleen | | | | | | Nurse/Passenger JPL200117 |
| THEOBALD | Mabel | Miss | 2 | | Royal Military Hospital, Portsmouth | UK | JEP280216 |
| WALKER | Eileen | Miss | 4 | | No 3 Military Hospital, Wandsworth | UK | JEP280216 |
| WALKER | Sheelah | Miss | 4 | | No 3 Military Hospital, Wandsworth | UK | JEP280216 |
| WARTON | Alice | Miss | 6 | | | Jersey | Masseuse Work JEP280216 |
| WINKWORTH | L | Miss | 6 | | No 5 Southern General Hospital, Portsmouth | UK | JEP280216 |