

<b>Surname:</b> Codling	<b>First Name(s):</b> Iris	<b>Army Number:</b> W/97328	
<b>Maiden name (if applicable):</b> Arch	<b>Name used during service:</b> Arch	<b>Rank:</b> Pte	
<b>Main base:</b> Aberporth Dunstable and Weedon Brussels & Bad Oeyenhausen, German	<b>Training base:</b> Warrington, Lancs Putney, London	<b>Enrolled at:</b> Coventry, Warwickshire	
<b>Platoon/Section:</b>	<b>Company/Battery:</b> Z.A.A. 21 <sup>st</sup> Army Group Rear	<b>Group/Regiment:</b> 1 Coy A.T.S. Signals	<b>Command:</b> Eastern Command
<b>Year(s) of service:</b> 23/10/1941 to 12/2/1946	<b>Reason for discharge:</b>	<b>Trade:</b> Switchboard Operator	
<b>Uniform Issued:</b>  Khaki greatcoat Jacket Skirt Shirts Brown shoes Tie Cap Pink cotton bra Khaki knickers Stockings Cutlery Enamel mug Shoe and clothes brush Gas mask Steel helmet Kit bag  Later: Shoulder bag Pullover Battledress jacket Slacks Leather sleeveless jerkin	<b>Photo:</b> 		

<b>Description of daily tasks:</b>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• I worked as a switchboard operator on various shifts including night work. In between shifts would go out with friends, enjoying a lot of dancing. Only very occasionally P.T. – never had to do fatigues. We were also excused “barracking of beds” due to working on various shifts.</li> <li>• I always worked on a telephone exchange, first as a telephonist, then after a signals course (at Putney, London) as a switchboard operator. Same work but a little more pay!</li> <li>• I had many different billets, from wooden or brick huts to houses that had been appropriated to accommodate army personnel. I thoroughly enjoyed the time I spent with the ATS.</li> </ul>
<b>Pay book:</b>	<p>Not available.</p>
<b>Memorable moments:</b>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• After D Day I was posted to a holding unit in Reigate, Surrey. From there to sail across the channel to Osten. It was a very stormy, rough crossing. We were aboard a small coastal pleasure boat called Daffodil and all around us landing craft laden with troops were being tossed about in the heavy seas. Eventually we were allowed to land.</li> <li>• The next day we left for Brussels travelling in army trucks. We all fell silent when we saw around the country-side in Holland, parachutes still hanging from the branches of trees.</li> <li>• Our next move was after VE day when a group of us were selected for a posting in Germany.</li> </ul>
<b>Photos:</b>	<div data-bbox="539 1149 1417 1704" data-label="Image"> </div> <p data-bbox="544 1704 1412 1738">First shift in the Minden Truck Exchange, rebuilt in a factory, 1945</p>