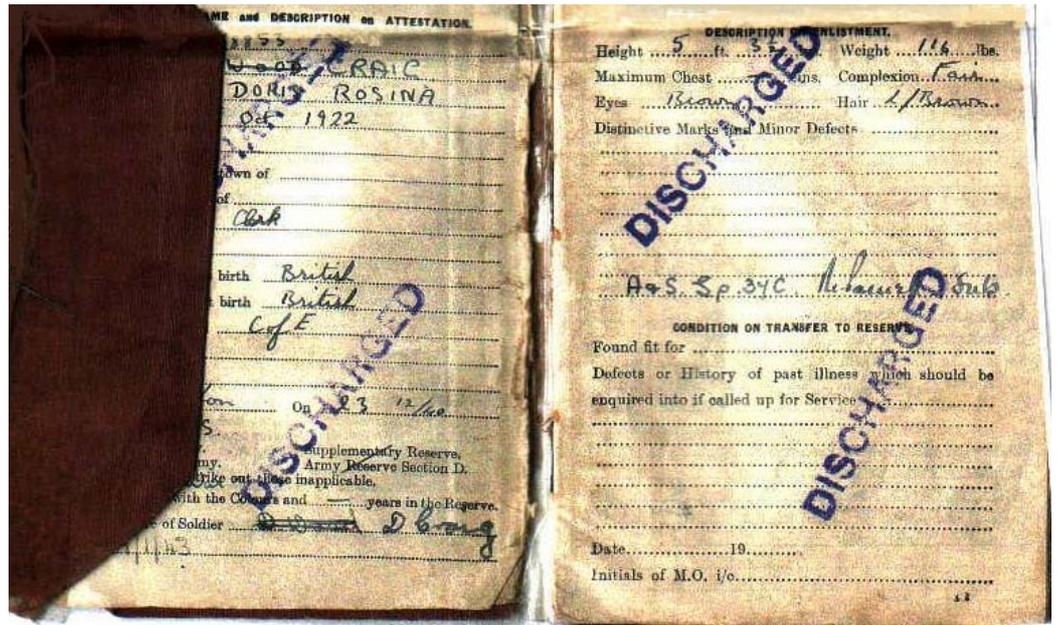


Surname: Craig	First Name(s): Doris Rosina	Army Number: W/48853	
Maiden name (if applicable): Wood	Name used during service: Wood / Craig	Rank: Cpl	
Main base: Stonebridge Park	Training base: Bournemouth	Enrolled at: Croydon	
Platoon/Section:	Company/Battery: Inter Services Research Bureau (I.S.R.B.)	Group/Regiment: ATS	Command: Southern Command
Year(s) of service: 23/12/1940 to 25/12/1944	Reason for discharge: Marriage 25/12/1944	Trade: Radio Tech	
Uniform Issued: S.D. (Brass buttons) Cap Stockings Shoes Shirts Tie Vest Pants Pyjamas	Photo: 		
Description of daily tasks:	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • General clerical duties at Winchester Records • Assembling and inspecting radios for the I.S.R.B. 		

Pay book:



Memorable moments:

- I volunteered on 23 December 1940 and started my training in the Ocean Hotel, Bournemouth, stripped of all furnishings, 5 beds to a room, 1 wash basin, a bath once a week with plenty of mice for company. Drill, drill and more drill in icy conditions and back in barracks by 7.30 pm, lights out 10 – 10.30 pm.
- I had left London at the height of bombing with all London ablaze and felt guilty at being safe in Bournemouth, with my parents still in the garden shelter suffering the terrible bombing night after night.
- After 4 weeks training, I was posted to Winchester Barracks in CMP Records Department. There were only two avenues open to ATS at the time, cooking or clerical work. We were living in requisitioned houses just 4-5 beds per room with no other furniture, just floor boards which had to be scrubbed weekly. Later I was transferred to Bournemouth.
- After 15 months I applied for a transfer of trade and was selected for an interview at Baker Street for work on radios. There were just 8 of us working at the Frythe in Old Welwyn, making and assembling radio sets for the resistance – we were called Inter Services Research Bureau (I.S.R.B.) Later we expanded and were sent to Stonebridge Park in empty factories (Bentex, Rizla) about 100 of us ATS with RAF and Army and civilians making, inspecting and testing suitcase sets for the resistance, containing a transmitter, receiver, powerpack and spares (no transmitters then, though the Norwegians were working on them) they showed me a pocket size set even then.
- Many tales came back to us through the network, good and bad.
- There were bad times – my landlady died in my arms at the age of 36 from internal haemorrhage.
- There were good times – having tickets for London shows and admittance to service clubs.
- I wouldn't have missed it for the world.

Photos:

