

<b>Surname:</b> Lee	<b>First Name(s):</b> Doris Elizabeth	<b>Army Number:</b> W/44315	
<b>Maiden name (if applicable):</b>	<b>Name used during service:</b> Lee	<b>Rank:</b> Corporal	
<b>Main base:</b>	<b>Training base:</b> 3 weeks in Savoy Hotel, Bournemouth	<b>Enrolled at:</b> Enlisted 4/9/1940	
<b>Platoon/Section:</b> Posted to Suncliff Hotel, Bournemouth	<b>Company/Battery:</b> Records Office	<b>Group/Regiment:</b> Pioneer Corps	<b>Command:</b>
<b>Year(s) of service:</b> 4/9/1940 to 4/3/1945	<b>Reason for discharge:</b> Demob	<b>Trade:</b> Clerk	
<b>Uniform Issued:</b>	<b>Photo:</b>		
<b>Description of daily tasks:</b>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• Compiling discharge papers, mainly for former old soldiers re-enlisted but now unfit.</li> <li>• At Esher, my job was to receive all information re intakes etc and estimate the strength of the Battalion one weeks hence and notify NAAFI of our ration requirements., We were also allowed one and one half pence per man and three farthings for woman with which to purchase ration feed items that were on points, such as tinned food.</li> <li>• East day each CQMS had to call in my office to notify numbers of that day and that information had to be passed to the Ration stores. Following this, the ration stores notified me the amount of food issued to each company and this was entered in a very large book under each item and was totalled. All food was accounted for.</li> </ul>		
<b>Pay book:</b>			

<p><b>Memorable moments:</b></p>	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• After 11 months I applied to be posted nearer home following the death of my Father and was posted to Kingston upon Thames, Richmond Park Camp. The East Surrey Regiment was in the process of moving out and the camp was to become a medical unit. Consequently, there was no job available for me so, typical Army, I was sent on a three month course to Strathpeffer in the Scottish Highlands. I was an experienced bookkeeper and typist but I did learn shorthand there.</li> <li>• On my return to Kinston I was sent to join a small platoon attached to the Training Battalion Welsh Guards on Sandown Park Racecourse. We were billeted in a large house in Esher and walked to camp for breakfast and our daily tasks.</li> <li>• We had a weekly sweet ratio and cigarette ration purchased form the NAAFI in the camp but other than that we did not use the canteen since the Commanding Officer considered it was not suitable for young ladies because of the guardsmen's language.</li> <li>• We had very little drill but we did have a concentrated period of training to prepare us to take part in the annual St David's Day parade.</li> <li>• In 1944 on the 30<sup>th</sup> June the Battalion held a sports meeting at the Police Sports Ground at Imber Court. IA V1 doodle bomb fell in the middle of the field and 18 Guardsmen and one ATS were killed. In recent years the Policy had invited survivors to a luncheon on the anniversary but sadly we are very few now. Next year with be the 60<sup>th</sup> and, I fear, the last.</li> <li>• On Saturday night the last bus back to camp came from Kingston Bus Garage. After the driver had called full and closed the doors somehow more got in via the back emergency doors. The bus made its way out of Kingston town but as soon as it reached the road to Esher, a lone voice would start a hymn. If you have not heard a busload of slightly inebriated Welshmen singing hymns, you haven't lived!</li> </ul>
<p><b>Photos:</b></p>	