

Surname: Reynolds	First Name(s): Phyllis	Army Number: W/	
Maiden name (if applicable): Northen	Name used during service: Northen	Rank: Corporal	
Main base:	Training base:	Enrolled at:	
Platoon/Section:	Company/Battery:	Group/Regiment:	Command:
Year(s) of service: 1938 to	Reason for discharge:	Trade: Driver	
Uniform Issued:	Photo: 		
Description of daily tasks:	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Ambulance driver 		
Pay book:	Not available		
Memorable moments:	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Phyllis qualified as a radiographer in the 1930's and was working in that capacity when War was declared. She decided that radiographers would be required at the front, so resigned from her Hospital post before she discovered that no women would be allowed anywhere near the front. 		

- It appears that Phyllis joined the A.T.S. early in 1938 and drove a laundry van converted to an Ambulance. On one occasion when she was filling in a form for a new recruit: Name, age, address, religion ... "I am an Atheist" announced the Recruit, with some bravado. "I don't care what you are," said Phyllis, "How do we bury you?" "Oh," replied the Recruit, suddenly deflated. "Put me down as Church of England."
- Phyllis and the Ambulance were posted to Kempton Park (it may have been Sandown) Race Course, where an army unit was camping. The CO had put in a request for an Ambulance but hadn't expected women drivers and anticipated a riot on his hands. Hurried re-arrangements had to be made and the two women were billeted in the local Golf Club, which also doubled as the Army Camp's "Watering Hole". The Golf Club's proprietor was not very willing to accommodate two strange women, but the CO told him that if he didn't, the Gold Club would be Off-Limits for his men, so the Proprietor accepted the situation.

Photos:



Phyllis with cousin David Lawrence-Jones





The Ambulance

Posthumously completed by Jane Reynolds, daughter of Phyllis Reynolds