

Surname: Shepherd	First Name(s): Margery	Army Number: W/234247	
Maiden name (if applicable): Wharram	Name used during service: Wharram	Rank: Pte	
Main base: Winchester	Training base: Harrogate	Enrolled at: No 2 ATS Training Centre	
Platoon/Section:	Company/Battery:	Group/Regiment: ATS Records Office	Command:
Year(s) of service: 4/12/1942 to 20/07/1945	Reason for discharge: Compassionate grounds	Trade: Class I Clerk	
Uniform Issued: Top coat (great coat) 2 uniforms 1 slacks (trousers) Bras 3 Panties 3 Shirts 4 Ties Stockings 4 Collars 8 Pyjamas 2 Holdall Housewife Gloves Cap Shoes 2	Photo: 		
Description of daily tasks:	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • March to work (in Nissen huts) • Wednesday nights were 'in nights' inspections etc. • Kept records of all ATS ie Deaths, Marriages, Discharges for maternity reasons. • Each ATS had a section to keep records of ATS either in area or branch of the Service. 		

Pay book:

Memorable moments:

- I was conscripted and had two deferments, but joined the A.T.S. December 4th 1942, did my training near Harrogate, finished training Christmas Day and had a 48 hour pass next day. Right after returning to Harrogate I was posted to Winchester; started off as a Class III Clerk and then worked up to a Class I Records Clerk attached to the War Office. Made quite a few friends, 2 in particular. The 3 of us were always together.
- I think we had tests to decide what we would do. I do remember being asked what my first choice was. I wanted to be a plotter but was told volunteers get first choice, which I understood.
- After arriving at Winchester I was billeted in different places which were commandeered, finished up living in what was married quarters in peace time.
- On week-end passes we'd rush after work to catch the non-stop train to Waterloo. On our departure we'd say "see you tomorrow night under the clock" at Waterloo. The train would be packed like sardines as we'd say. One Sunday night we decided to get a later train. As we always did, we wrote home on the train to say we'd arrived safely. Only one time it back-fired – our usual train had an accident unbeknown to us, of course; our parents panicked. We never did that again. As the train started from Waterloo we'd walk the train to find the most interesting company (males).
- One Easter a civilian I worked with sent her Air Force son to our living quarters (in peace time married quarters) with a real egg for me and my two pals. What a treat!
- I do remember one morning marching to work, it was still dark and the Germans came over and dropped a bomb. No casualties.
- When the Canadians were stationed a few miles away called Bushfield, they'd send a truck (lorry) for us girls to go to their dances. The Americans stationed further out would do the same thing. I remember one really nice dance held in the Guild Hall called the Combined Operations Dance. Another time we had just fallen in after Church Parade when I heard my name called. Not thinking I fell out of rank, it was an old school pal and neighbour I hadn't seen for years. I was very lucky I got away with it.
- Every morning on parade Sgt Major Witcher would do the roll call and always

mispronounce my friend's last name Tomie and mine Wharram, she never did get it right. My 3 years in Winchester gave me a lot of great memories. Have told my children lots of stories. The sad part was I had to be discharged on compassionate grounds. I went home to nurse my mother who had to have her legs amputated.

- I met a Canadian soldier while in Winchester. Being my mother was so ill and then my dad died, the day my future husband visited before being sent back to Canada, we never made definite plans. However, my mother dying 6 weeks later, we corresponded until August 1947 when I came to Kamloops Canada and married.

Photos:



Margery Shepherd (nee Wharram) Violet Pitcher (nee Tomie)
Molly Hodgkin (nee Gearing)



Sgt Major Witcher on left.

Taken in what originally was the auditorium of King Alfred's College