

**At the end of the day  
you know you've done  
something worth while.**



As an RAF nurse you'll find that a lot of people will  
rely on you.  
With your thorough training and the excellent  
facilities in all our hospitals you'll be trained to handle  
whatever emergency comes along.  
You'll also have the time to give your patients all the  
care and attention they need.  
As true we expect a lot from you, but then you expect  
a lot from us.  
Good pay. A good social life. And opportunities  
to advance.

You don't need to have paper  
qualifications to become an SEN,  
just a caring understanding heart and a  
desire to nurse.  
That's how you see yourself,  
and see us now.

**RAF Nurse has  
come to nurse.**



Go to your nearest RAF Careers Information  
Centre (addresses in phone book), or post this coupon  
To: Squadron Officer M. J. Byrne, PMORAF  
Royal Air Force, Government Buildings,  
London Road, Stanmore, Middlesex HA7 1AA  
Please send me your full-colour booklet  
Nurse in Princess Mary's RAF Nursing

(040NDI)

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Date of birth \_\_\_\_\_

Formal application must be made in the

**RAF Princess Mary's Nursing**

# DAVID... WELCOME TO OUR WORLD

Around the world we've searched for you,  
But lately we've been getting blue—  
Thinking you'd never touch these shores  
again  
Or see our cliffs through gentle mists of rain.

But now we've heard, quite unexpectedly,  
That soon you'll be winging high across the  
sea,  
A silver jet will bring you here—  
We *will* see you again—we need not fear.

And now we're looking forward, once again  
To hearing every sweetly sung refrain  
Of every song that you've performed, right  
here—  
Familiar to us, yet inexpressibly dear.

Dear David, how we're longing just to see—  
The smile that lights your face, so magically,  
The dimples and the soft brown eyes—  
The face that makes us breathe a thousand  
sighs . . .

We'll meet you at the airport—  
Each loving, eager, enthusiastic fan,  
Ready to welcome you, with widespread arms  
And cries of joy, for all your charms.

And in those moments, we'll all know  
We don't have long to wait, to see your  
show—  
You'll be on that floodlit stage once more  
Bright star from America, we all adore . . .

So hurry David—make it soon,  
We just can't wait to look at you and swoon—  
Because you always move us, in that way  
Watching you sing and dance the night away.

And though we know eventually you must  
go—  
Leaving us won't seem such a dreadful blow,  
For you'll have made the journey to our  
door—  
And can go back knowing we love you, all the  
more . . .

M.B.