

# MedivactruckstoUkraine

## Aid delivery to Ukraine September 2024

Let's start with a few facts and figures. Due to your huge generosity, we raised a remarkable £125,452.45 for this trip (and so a total since we started just under two years ago of over £600k). That has enabled us to buy and take to Ukraine this month eight trucks costing £ 62,601.74, which includes the cost of new tyres and servicing of the vehicles so that they leave the UK fit for purpose, the items detailed in the schedule at the end of this report at a cost of £ 49,979.88 and road tax and insurance of £ 3,567.38. So, the overall total spent on the September trip was £ 116,149.00 leaving an unspent balance of £9,303.45 which arrived too late to deploy. However, this has already been used to buy a truck and a batch of Bolin chest seals for our next trip. To the aid bought and vehicles delivered should be added fishing nets from Ireland ( to be used for camouflage netting ) generously donated, bundles of soft toys, a large quantity of redundant NHS walking aids and similar and a further pickup also kindly donated which we sent out by HGV last month and which is currently being repaired prior to being used for medical evacuation.

Huge thanks to you our supporters, the great team of drivers and to all those who work behind the scenes to get the show on the road including in particular Tisha our treasurer, Colin the mechanic, Oleh our all-round 'fixer' and Uliana his wife and our buyer of aid.

We have three trips planned for next year on: the 8th of February; the 10th of May and the 13th of September. If interested in joining us, please do e-mail me on [paul@southfieldshouse.co.uk](mailto:paul@southfieldshouse.co.uk) Our Ukrainian friends need our support as much as ever. Paul Parsons

## Saturday 7th September



If there is a formula to begin a 1,350-mile trip successfully it's to start on time. We left Paul Parsons' house near Towcester at 6.30am on the dot with eight trucks full of aid. We clocked in at French Customs on the way through and declared ourselves. They could not have been more charming. After a few questions about how many drones, guns and ammo we might be carrying and understanding that we had none of these they let us through with very smiley faces.

Day one's journey was about 450 miles taking us through France, Belgium, the Netherlands and then into Germany. With everyone sitting around the table on the first evening in Dortmund we had the chance to meet properly for the first time with everyone looking happy with most of the trucks performing as they



should. The team was made up of Paul Parsons our leader, Oleh Nadia our Ukrainian fixer, Anthony White truck buyer and sidekick, Archie Hainsworth co truck buyer, Matt Horwood our website man, Mark and Sue Jackson Stops, John Heagney, Richard Howell, Ed Montgomery, Andrew Cunningham, Nic Manners, Patrick Lees-Millais, William Micklethwait and James Stewart who heroically joined us last minute after a drop out.

### **Sunday 8th September**

The 2nd day's drive is always a tough one at 590 miles to Gliwice. We had strict instructions to follow the Google maps route we were all given, despite this, some including our leader Paul Parsons, very strongly supported by his sidekick Antony White headed towards Berlin, the rest of us towards Leipzig - albeit encountering a diversion that added 15 minutes.

Gliwice is in Silesia southern Poland (and was part of both the Prussian and Austro-Hungarian Empire.) On a quick wander around the city, we fell into conversation with a lady who told us an interesting historical fact. Hitler had created a false flag attack on Gliwice creating one of his many casus belli for starting WW2. In the evening, we were joined by Alastair Rudd who had acquired a van from London's ULEZ scheme that he was taking to Lviv filled with useful equipment for distribution by the Catholic charity, CARITAS.

### **Monday 9th September**

The drive on day 3 is much shorter but always has a level of concern regarding our paperwork. Paul and Oleh spend many hours trying to get this right as incorrect forms can cause several hours of delays at the border. We went as normal to the Budomierz crossing which is very small. The initial queue gave us all concern knowing how slowly they have worked in the past. Luckily for us everyone was pushed through at twice the speed of normal. What has in the past taken up to three hours was done and dusted in just two.







Our route into Lviv is always amusing. We move from smart EU funded roads to those ones might be more familiar with in South Northants and many other places in rural UK. More sobering are the photos of dead soldiers which we glimpse as we pass, all local boys, posted on village noticeboards. Google Maps worked wonders on the route to our hotel in old Lviv (still recovering from the massive recent missile attack) and we arrived in record time. The hard driving is done. On arrival, what a lovely city, in the centre you would hardly know that there was a war apart from a total lack of males (other than perhaps those missing limbs) as the young guys are fighting the war. Some buildings have sandbags at the lower windows to lower the blast impact from bombs as the foundations can be weakened.

### Tuesday 10th September

What a very busy day we had, all planned with military precision by Paul! The day started with a



visit to the War graves - The Field of Mars at the Lychakiv Cemetery. This was probably the most moving place that I have ever been to and really brings home to us the sheer number of war dead who are buried here - and these are just from this region of Lviv. One section that I found particularly hard were the graves from just August and September this year. To watch a young female who looked pale and drawn, walk through to a very recent grave carrying a bunch of flowers really hurt, was this her boyfriend, brother, sister, husband, father, mother? We do not know.

We have made the trip to The Field of Mars Military Cemetery in central Lviv the first visit of the



day as it brings home the rawness and tragedy of what Ukraine faces. Wandering up and down the many lines of graves you see the pictures of those who have died. Many are the same age or younger than one's own children. Some are just a few years younger than us. These graveyards are all over Ukraine. Visitors are mainly women, some old but many very young visiting a brother, husband, boyfriend or sister. The war is quietly robbing the nation of a generation of youth which



can never be replaced. It doesn't matter whether you have been there once or several times it's a harrowing place to start the day. As we stand in the cemetery another convoy of cars passes each flying the blue and yellow national flag or the black and red flag adopted by many of those serving signifying another funeral for another soldier.



The next stop was to the Ukraine Veteran centre, which provides a full range of services to support soldiers - generally rehabilitation. Run by a charismatic polymath, Andriy Zholob, who was a surgeon at the front, is also a clinical psychologist and the centre is financially supported by the Lviv city. It is a model that other locations are now following and includes a recruitment centre for the 46th Brigade. Andriy is a big, bearded guy who rides a Harley Davidson and who plays in a punk rock band, Beton who made the chart-topping album 'Kyiv Calling'. (see photo below right). We met another veteran at the Centre who was now a very quiet, almost austere, nun and very different to Andriy. She too was another clinical psychologist and clearly a massive help to the Centre and an extraordinary example of the support on offer.

The Centre takes veterans both physically and psychologically wounded and offers multiple support services to help reintegrate them back into the civilian world. Taking soldiers who have only known how to kill Russians over the last few years and reintroduce them to their wives, families and civilian life is complicated. They have clinical psychologists to guide them all (including the families) through the issues. Soldiers don't readily share with non-veterans so all counsellors need to have served.

One of the many tasks Andrei shared was teaching employers, employees and civilians how to talk to veterans along with the benefit of having veterans on their work force. It is easier to employ a veteran than non-veteran as they won't be called up again so provide an element of stability. The need for centres like this will only grow. There are 80,000 troops serving from Lviv alone and they are currently only helping a few thousand. This is an extraordinary farsighted operation which we were honoured to visit. The work they do has become invaluable to both the veterans in Lviv and other cities across Ukraine and serves as a centre of excellence for rehabilitation of both veteran soldiers and their families.



On to the Rizdva Presviatoyi Bohorodytsi Church. Whilst described as a Parish Church it's no Parish church that anyone from GB could recognise in the heart of a village. It was built in the 1990s and is the glue that holds the community in this more recently developed area together. It has ten priests who are led by Father Orest and supported by Father Vasyl. On Sundays they run seven services and see a congregation of around 20,000. The church serves its parishioners and, in



time of war, that includes very many serving in the armed services. The trucks we bring out are blessed which is important to their end users (and to some of us).

We give Brigades associated in this way with the church two trucks each visit. One of them this time went to Timor a combat medic who works with our old friend Anastasia also a combat medic in the 41st Brigade. (Combat medics work in line with the troops as they go forward into battle, so incredibly brave). The importance of making sure your donations and what they purchase end up where they make greatest impact is paramount and Father Orest has been very helpful in this regard. We have already received a video of the vehicle in use by combat medics in Sumy oblast and here are Anastasia in Sumy with some of the medical aid provided and Timor taking delivery in Lviv.





Mothers of Ukraine are a courageous and apparently inexhaustible team of ladies headed by Tetiana and Toma. Their main focus is to cook extra rations for the troops. They have a semi-commercial kitchen and provide around 350kg of cakes and breads to the troops every day. These are delivered right up to frontline areas by the postal system, Nova Poshta, which is certainly a



challenge that Royal Mail would struggle with. Here ( photo on left) they offer bread to us by way of a traditional Ukrainian greeting.

In addition to baking they create individual first aid kits for the troops and distribute items such as wheelchairs, crutches and similar (remarkably deemed of no use by our NHS) to both civil and military users as well as distributing aid to

brigades and finding homes for toys amongst the many displaced children. Another example of the effectiveness of volunteers and we are very pleased to support them.



*IFAKs packs*

*Trauma first aid delivered*

*Ex NHS kit*

The next stop was to meet a lady called Olena Husyeva who owns a clothing factory in Lviv that produced haute couture ladies clothing and selling into seven countries until the war. Her business Miligus is now producing military wear for women. Since our last visit in May the work force has increased by about 30% employing about 47 shift workers. Whilst some of the kit is sold outside Ukraine most of it sells directly to women who serve. They currently make about 3,000 units a month. There are 70,000 women serving in Ukraine so a large potential market. This is a very typical microenterprise which appears all over Lviv and I assume all over Ukraine.



On we went to a camouflage workshop manned exclusively by volunteers, many going in at night after doing their day jobs. Ladies working with their fingers weaving long strips of clothing onto fishing netting to make this important disguise. Manufactured camouflage has patterns that repeat and therefore identifiable to drones. Handmade camouflage has no repeat and therefore invisible to the drones. When we visited there were few people but we were assured that after the normal work shift it would become a haven of people beavering

away creating multiple square metres. We left with an order for fishing nets which we will supply in February

Our last meeting of the day was with an NGO called Metta. We have met with representatives from Metta over the last few visits. This meeting was particularly interesting as it included one clinical psychologist and a veteran along with his wife who translated and was a fund raiser for the group. Metta is a small group of clinical psychologists who have developed a route to help veterans and their families overcome the horrors of combat stress, loss and general ghastliness of war. Given the number of casualties of all sorts their therapy is incredibly useful for resolving these problems. They have developed a novel combination using cognitive behavioural therapy, EMDR (eye movement desensitization and reprocessing) whilst hiking in the Carpathian Mountains which allows them to lose the mental pain. The use of hiking is simply that when the body gets tired barriers come down and the talking starts. The basic schedule is run over 4 days for between 10-15 veterans per trip including those with loss of limbs or sight and they treated about 300 people last year. Like so many entities we visit in Ukraine it is very small and underfunded. They have 4 or 5 volunteer clinical psychologists available along with other volunteers. The veteran leading the process was aided by his wife and the clinical psychologist who very gently steered him in the right direction whilst giving him lots of support and much needed encouragement. Attending the meeting one could see how valuable this grass roots entity



could become to the countless damaged veterans both whilst the war is raging and after its conclusion which will leave its wake mental scarring on a huge scale.

### **Wednesday 11th September**

With a depleted team as the brave ones have headed to the Front leaving Richard, Sue and Mark, Matt, and John behind. From Przemyśl at the Polish border to Krakow, Wow - what a lovely city and the contrast from Ukraine where the male population is absent is massive.

Our deepest thanks to everyone who helped this crucially worthy cause. I personally have no doubt whatsoever that Ukraine will win this war; the evil Putin will be defeated and peace will return. We will then head over to Ukraine and there will be the biggest party of all time!

John Heagney with contributions from Ant White

### **Wednesday 11th September**

Eight team members left Lviv at 08.00 for the final leg of the trip. Paul Parsons, Anthony White, Oleh Nayda, Archie Hainsworth, Patrick Lees-Millais, William Mickelthwait, Edward Montgomery and Andrew Cunningham departed in the remaining four vehicles packed with supplies, one of which had been given a more tactically-appropriate colour re-spray during our stay in Lviv. Of the other team members, most had said farewell the previous night, although Nic Manners nobly decided to spend some spare time helping at a charity kitchen in Lviv which prepares dry meals for soldiers at the front, using vegetables and fruit. She then assisted at a centre for internally displaced people, mainly women and children, before heading home.



Heading East, the team had a drive of approximately 600 miles as the day's target, aiming to reach the city of Poltava by nightfall. We initially headed for Kyiv via Rivne and Zhitomyr which we bypassed, travelling on either good quality A roads or, increasingly, dual carriageway. At first the weather was misty and cool, but gradually the sun broke through and temperatures rose well in the 20s. Luckily, the vehicles all seemed up to the challenge of another long journey, although Archie ran into Paul's vehicle at a checkpoint and some minor damage to both trucks occurred which was speedily fixed by Andrew's ever-ready roll of masking tape. The landscape en route to Kyiv was fairly flat and open, but with some deep ravines and great blocks of forestry mainly of spruce or fir.

As we proceeded East in convoy, a few signs of the war started to intrude. First, most of the directional signage had either been taken down or obliterated, no doubt to confuse any potential invader, although of course with GPS that tactic is now less effective. At bridges and key junctions, there were checkpoints and blockhouses or pill-boxes, though many appeared to be vacant, and we proceeded to Kyiv without incident or even being stopped. Oleh nominated stopping points for us, using the ubiquitous service station chain Okko, which also gives daily a free coffee and sandwich to any travelling Ukrainian service personnel. These service stations



were very modern, clean and provided a great service, even the ones close to the front line and there was no evidence of any fuel shortage.

On the way into Kyiv, we bypassed Bucha, the suburb where some of the earliest and worst Russian war crimes against Ukrainian civilians and prisoners had taken place in early 2022. We did not stop in Kyiv and passed fairly quickly through this large city, with its numerous residential tower blocks, common to all Ukrainian towns and cities. Taking the road for Poltava and Kharkiv, we then set out on the final leg of the day, for about 3.5 hours, in beautiful sunshine. The countryside became more open, with even larger fields of maize and sunflowers, and fewer hills than previously. There was a distinct increase in military traffic on the roads, once we were East of the Dnipro River. We arrived at Poltava just as dusk was coming and found ourselves driving without street lights due to one of the many rolling power outages.

On arrival at our hotel adjacent to the very fine arts theatre building, we met our first visitors of the day. Svetlana, a combat medic of 36th Brigade, met us along with Sergei, Dmitri and Yuri. With some help from Oleh, we discovered that the brigade is mainly an infantry one, although it has a few captured Russian tanks unofficially within its ranks. Yuri explained that he repairs cars and vehicles and has found the main problem with Western tanks and other equipment is the lack of spare part availability.

Svetlana, when asked what she needed most, said just pickup vehicles – more than one at a time



if available – as these are used for casualty evacuation. Medical equipment is also much needed. Paul asked how we could get ‘closer’ to the brigade and understand its needs better; her answer was that they are not permitted to formally ask for equipment outside of government provision but if we offer them something they need that is ok! On departing we agreed to meet next in February 2025 and the meeting ended by our handing over a pickup and its contents (including in error bags of children’s soft toys) some photos and

an especially big hug for Ant from Svetlana.

We retired to bed in the hotel after an excellent dinner (offering was simply either ‘meat’ or ‘fish’). However, the night was disturbed by air raid sirens and the irritating phone alarms that many of us had installed. The first one at 02.45 brought some of us onto the balconies, where I heard a Shahed drone chuntering overhead, before some distant booms and bangs. As an aside the soft toys reached Kiev courtesy of Nova Poshta within 48 hours...

### **Thursday 12th September**

In the morning, some of us went for a walk in the city centre which has several magnificent buildings and a memorial to the Great Northern War. This commemorates the 1709 victory of Peter the Great’s Russian army against Charles XII of Sweden ... one wonders which side the Ukrainians might support today. At exactly 09.00 we saw the staff of a large school emerge onto the steps outside the building to sing the Ukrainian national anthem which is apparently done every morning.

We headed off in the remaining three vehicles on the road to Kharkiv, once again in glorious sunshine. As we proceeded on another two-hour journey, there was a significant increase in military traffic in both directions, and as we got closer to the city, fixed checkpoints became more frequent, although once again we were waved through without incident. Arriving at yet another Okko service station on the northern edge of the city, we met Svyatoslav, a soldier, drone expert and old friend of the team, who prior to the war had painted the murals in the church at Lviv we had visited 2 days earlier.....he still hopes to return to complete the job! He operates as a specialist across the battlefield and was still driving in a pickup vehicle supplied by the team last November. Having handed over some new equipment for him, we moved on, not without noticing with some disquiet the considerable number of soldiers and vehicles gathered in what must be a fairly obvious target, located a mere 16 miles from the Russian lines. And yet, all seemed remarkably peaceful in the sunshine.

As we approached Izyum the roads worsened, heavy military traffic became more and more prevalent and by mid-afternoon we eventually arrived in the outskirts of. Here, we met Ihor, Valeria and Misha, amongst other Ukrainian personnel from the 3rd Brigade. As we were not due to hand over the vehicles and equipment until the following morning, we were then taken to see our overnight accommodation. A small and somewhat dilapidated bungalow with a garden, enclosed by fences and gates, still containing the possessions of a family who had clearly fled the area during the extensive fighting in 2022. Most, if not quite all, the houses in that part of Izyum are under the control of the Ukrainian forces, which uses them as rest and recuperation accommodation for troops being rotated out of the battle line. Our house still contained many personal belongings such as jewellery and clothing, so the previous owners clearly had departed in a hurry. Squeezing eight men into a house built for perhaps 4 was going to prove interesting, but at least there was cold water and a functioning loo!

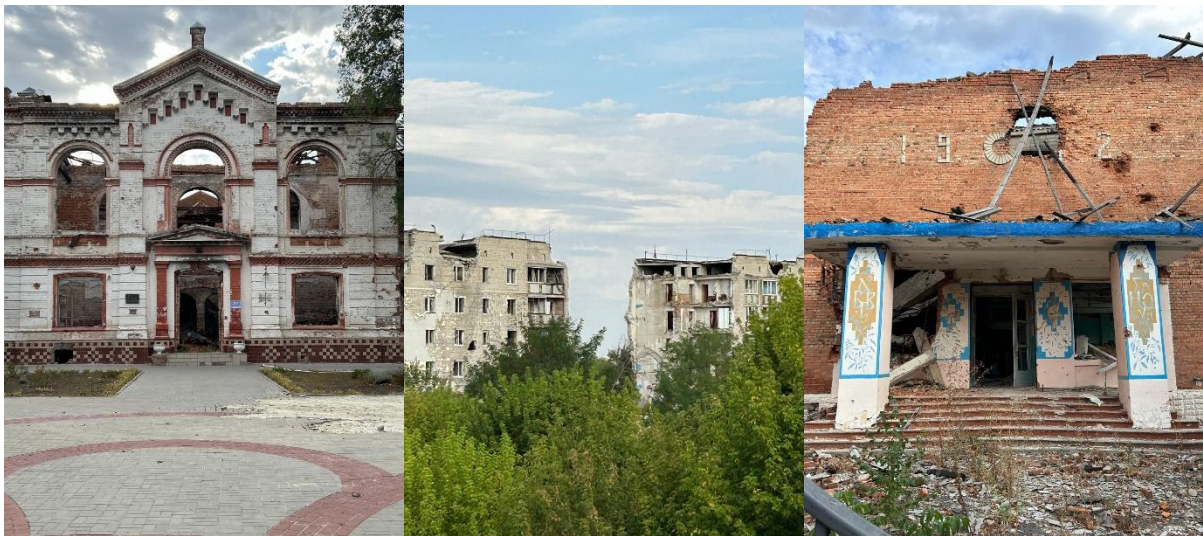


Our Ukrainian guides offered to take us to see the centre of Izyum and meet other contacts there, so we piled into a minibus driven by Misha and headed off. Misha was an impressive individual who had been wounded several times and decorated for gallantry; he wears a black prosthetic left hand which functions to a high level using the muscles in his arm; also wounded in the lower leg, he is now serving as a training NCO. He showed us videos taken on his phone of bloody close quarter fighting at Bakhmut.

On closer inspection of the minibus, we realised as we bounced along over the potholes that we were sitting on a box full of apparently live hand grenades and a quantity of small arms ammunition was rolling around loose on the floor; the fairly casual, almost fatalistic, attitude of the Ukrainian soldiers to such things is presumably a consequence of living almost constantly in danger. The other vehicle that accompanied us was a pickup which had over 40 bullet or shrapnel strike marks on it but was still somehow kept on the road ( see later photo).



We first stopped by a footbridge over the Donetsk River, which had been the front line in both battles in 2022; firstly when the Ukrainians had to retreat from Izyum in March, and then 6 months later when it was recaptured. The bridge was quite severely damaged, but still usable, unlike some of the road bridges which remain where demolition charges had left them. Many buildings around the footbridge were battle scarred and burnt out, and this became the norm as we gradually approached the centre of town on foot. The large public buildings around the main square were almost all gutted, including a large and elegant school, although the local council offices were undergoing the final stages of repair as we watched.



Somehow, a small café was still functioning in this chaos (and even took card payments!); this was where we gathered with Misha and some other Ukrainian servicemen and women. In the meantime, the roads through the town were busy with a large variety of military traffic, including some tracked vehicles, reminding us of the difficult task the Ukrainians face in standardising the equipment that their supporters in the West provide. In the café, we spoke with a young soldier (unusual, since most conscripts are over 26 and many are middle aged) who was only 20 but already a seasoned FPV drone operator; he showed us on his phone evidence of his most recent 'kill', made only the day before. Having done this, he nonchalantly walked away, hand in hand with his girlfriend, also in uniform. Warfare in the 21st century is definitely changing, and one cannot but think of what long-term damage it must be doing to such young people's minds. Misha



also gave us some more details of his brigade; it is an infantry one, operating with BTRs and BMPs as its fighting vehicles.



Following this, we embarked again in the minibus to a huge (and hideous) concrete Soviet WW2 memorial dominating the skyline. It gave panoramic views in all directions and had been damaged either in the fighting or deliberately by the Ukrainians afterwards when they retook this area. The Ukrainian strength of feeling that lay behind the destruction of former USSR or Russian memorials and signs was further evident when we were invited to view the site of the Izyum Massacre, a notorious war crime. On 15th September 2022, following the recapture of the area by Ukraine, 449 bodies of soldiers and civilians, including women and children, were found buried in mass graves in a forest next to the city's cemetery. Evidence of torture was found on many bodies. Misha told us that 'body number 28' was that of a friend, a former schoolteacher and scout leader. It is possible that this massacre (denied by the Russians) will become part of a war crime investigation by the International Criminal Court at some point, if the perpetrators can be identified. With this sobering knowledge, we returned to our accommodation in the gathering evening gloom.





*Exhumed mass grave outside Iziun*





There, we met another Ihor, a former international mountaineer and guide, who has been fighting as a soldier for some years and has been wounded and who had met some of the team on a



previous visit. We paid a visit to a neighbouring house where a colourful and delicious supper was laid out for us by our hosts, amongst sniper rifles, small arms, explosives and other war material stashed in every corner of the small building. Conversation revolved around the Ukrainians' need for more vehicles, once again, and medical supplies. Overnight, despite the water leak in our house and a random cat that kept trying to visit, the team enjoyed a fairly peaceful time, with only a few distant sirens and bangs. A certain former Guards officer kept up to the best standards of the Household Division by appearing in a nightshirt and dressing gown!

### Friday 13th September

In the morning, we had the remains of the previous night's supper for breakfast, supplemented by an excellent chocolate cake provided by Valeriana. Thus fortified, we drove in our vehicles to a military training area a few miles away in the countryside. There, Misha



(left) and his colleagues allowed us to test fire a variety of 5.45mm automatic rifles and also a somewhat awkward Soviet light machine gun. Most of us were able to hit the targets at 30, 50 and 100 metres, and it was notable that the small arms, most of which dated back to the 1980s, worked without any stoppages – a tribute to their rugged construction. We also met 4 new recruits who had only been in uniform for a short while and examined the equipment they carried. Most of it looked of good quality, e.g. body armour, helmet and webbing. One more experienced soldier told me he typically carried 15 x 30 round magazines for his rifle in an assault, and eight when in defence; rather more than in the British Army, I suspect.

Our overall impressions of the Ukrainian soldiers we met were of their total commitment to their cause, even if many of those we saw had suffered life-changing wounds and were therefore restricted to training or rear area duties. On completion of the range firing, we returned to our lodgings once again and then conducted the final vehicle handovers.







One was given to Loza a Senior Lieutenant in the 67th Brigade and an intelligence specialist, who had also met some of the team on a previous visit. He outlined, in good English, his experiences in the battles at Chasiv Yar earlier this year; despite losses in his unit, he said they had performed very well. He spoke about the need for better communication between senior commanders and the troops on the front line and went on to outline the difficulties of countering enemy drones. The best defence is not to make oneself visible at all; speed and manoeuvre is vital if seen, and good body armour can make a difference to survival chances. Shotguns were better than a rifle, when used as a last-ditch method of countering FPV drones. Above all, he said that more vehicles were vital; Toyota Hilux was his preference, followed by a Mitsubishi L200.

After signing of Ukrainian flags and warm farewells, the other two vehicles along with their supplies were also handed over to the 3rd Brigade and the team's work was complete, some 1818 miles after leaving Towcester. We packed up our belongings and, after some delay, were driven by Niko to Kharkiv railway station in typically breakneck fashion. There, we found ourselves in a deceptively peaceful city centre with large post-war Soviet buildings dominating the skyline and enjoyed a good lunch in a restaurant before taking the overnight sleeper train back to Lviv. It is worth noting that the very next day, Russian glide bombs hit a Kharkiv residential block, injuring over 30 civilians.

### **Saturday 14th September**

The train was somewhat cramped but perfectly adequate, although no food was available, just tea supplied by the carriage matron – very Russian. On arrival at Lviv some 17 hours later, after saying goodbye and thanks to Oleh who was visiting family we transferred speedily to a minibus that took us to the main border crossing into Poland where we queued up to get through. We

noticed a large number of Ukrainian service personnel heading in the opposite direction, presumably returning from training in NATO countries.

The train took us from Przemysl, the site of one of WW1's bloodiest sieges in 1914-15, but there was little time to view it as the train to Krakow soon departed. On arrival there, Anthony left quickly to make his flight home, while Paul, Archie, Patrick, William, Andrew and Edward checked in to hotels.

## Conclusion

We felt that the trip had been highly successful, with all vehicles and supplies safely delivered to 5 different brigades, friendships and liaisons rekindled in Lviv and elsewhere and some important insights gained into what the Ukrainians need to help them survive Russia's assault and hopefully win the war, which is the essential outcome for all of us in the democratic West. I think I can safely say that each of us who came on the trip for the first time would be happy to repeat the experience if it helped towards that outcome.

Edward Montgomery

	<b>Aid purchased</b>	<b>£</b>
9	Generator 3.5	2,283.59
70	Power banks	1,608.33
670	CAT Tourniquets	16,378.98
10	Ecoflow river 2 max	4,490.04
7	Ecoriver pro 768 Wh	4,103.93
7	Ecoriver delta portable power station	6,143.02
30	Soft stretchers	1,050.55
13	Sleeping bags and liners	1,070.60
6	Generators 2.3kw	2,219.94
2	Sam junctional tourniquets	678.00
70	Bolin chest seals	1,837.92
2	Nio intraosseous devices	218.88
150	Israeli bandages	853.20
145	Celox gauze	4,400.22
20	Energy bars	90.00
5	Sierra designs tents and tarps	1,477.75
3	Cooking gas system	167.97
15	Foam mattresses	351.85
17 x 6	Plug converters	242.09
12 x 2	Plug convertors	75.13
6	Car kits	197.52
	Tools for car maintenance	50.30
		<b>49,979.88</b>