

ROUND THE DEPOT.

Memorial Service for Lieut.-Col. S. D. Gardner, C.M.G., M.C.

The news which reached Headquarters, Seaford Area, on Monday, September 30th, that Col. Gardner (our former G.O.C.) was dead, came as a shock to everyone who had served with and under him in France and England. As a tribute of respect to his memory, a memorial service was held in St. Leonard's Parish Church, Seaford, on Sunday afternoon, October 6th, at 3.30, by kind permission of the Vicar, Canon F. D. Cremer.

Detachments of officers and men from every unit in the Area paraded at the Oval, South Camp, at 3, and marched to the Church, which was densely packed with troops and many civilians. The service, which was conducted by Capt. (Rev.) E. R. J. Biggs, B.D. (the Lesson being read by Major A. D. Cornett, Senior Chaplain of the Area) was as follows:—

Voluntary, "Funeral March" (Chopin); hymn, "Nearer, my God, to Thee"; opening sentences; Psalms, xxiii., "Dominus regit me," and xlv., "Deus noster refugium"; solo, "Land of Hope and Glory" (Elgar), by Mdme. Edith Welling; Lesson, Wisdom iii., 1-6, and Revelation xxi., 1-5; hymn, "The Son of God goes forth to war"; prayers; hymn, "For all the saints who from their labours rest"; Benediction; "Dead March" in Saul; Last Post.

The service, which was very much appreciated by Headquarters Staff, was very impressive throughout, and, as a last tribute to a much loved officer, will not be readily effaced from the minds of all those who were present.



Although our address will remain the same, we are in hopes of moving to a new location by the time this number is published. Some of the boys say it would be nice to get somewhere where there is a little more light and less of the prison-like surroundings, not to say that some of them ought not to be in prison. Take, for instance, the man who is always going to Lewes in pretence of obtaining rubber stamps; or the other man we know who has sent an ultimatum to a certain Naval Officer on account of a LADY. Have faith in Pelman, Reggie, you'll be bound to win.

We hear the R.S.M. was held up by the railway strike while on leave. In reply to his wire for instructions, he was told to walk, and advise progress, giving locations. He started to carry out his instructions, but his progress was so good he arrived before his wire of location was received.

We hope that Stan was not annoyed when he sent the attendant to find his fair lady, and she had gone.

Everybody's attention has been drawn to the Continental system of time, which is to be adopted in the future. We noticed in the 3rd C.E.R.B. Orders of the 4th inst., instructions with examples of time. These

were followed by church parades, 7.30 a.m., 7.45 a.m., etc. A request for a fatigue party to work from 1918 to 2018; this evidently was intended for two hours, but looks more like 200 years.

PEN.



"A" Company.

That was a swift sapper who showed such a fine turn of speed when chased by the Orderly Officer and his attendant Sergeant.

There is a diminutive C.S.M.E. Sergeant who pads his legs before proceeding to our Company dances, and he has a sweet voice like a canary. Can anyone identify him?

Pete is coming back off leave, and we hope he will bring a tame pie with him, as his muster roll pie was a trifle wild.

We wonder what kind of line "Gordon" spun up in Glasgow? And, say, where does he get his pull?

Why does Coates carry cigarettes? Do the girls chew them?

Did Pete have any use for the certificate we gave him?

This Company held a very successful dance on Wednesday, October 2nd. We would like to ask men of "A" Company to support these dances, and to bring more ladies.

The O.C. got a "D" at the revolver range. We wonder, would he get a "D" shooting the bull?

"B" Company.

We know a sapper who tried to steal another fellow's Jane in the London-Brighton express.

We commiserate the L/Corpl. who has taken to climbing three flights of stairs after the Eastbourne girls—and coming down on the double.

What about the sapper who makes a weekly trip to Brighton, and on being asked if he had a good time, always says it was much too short?

"B" Company mascot has patented a new idea in photography: The new background.

We deeply regret losing one of the old timers, Corpl. M. E. Race, but we are glad to know that Virginia has taken him under her wing.

We regret the loss of our "millionaire tailor," who has crossed the creek. He will be collecting francs now instead of bobs.

Has Sergt. Keown given up his Eastbourne friend for a new home in Brighton?

"C" Company.

We all regret the departure of Lieut. E. I. Bolton to the 3rd Battalion. Good luck, sir.

Since our last issue, a well-known figure in the Company has left us for the shores of sunny France. O.R.S. P. T. McNutt proceeded to the C.E. pool with the last draft.