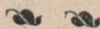


It is funny what a lot of ambition some folks have after a long "rest" at the C.S.S.

We know of a recent member of the staff who was offered a horse to ride on the route march of the Depot, and he said he'd rather walk. Wonders will never cease.

"ESSES ESSES."



Our Cadets.

Cadets to the number of three score and ten or thereabouts paraded for the first roll call of the first C.E.T.D. Officers' Training Course, Seaford, on the 24th April; and from that date onward, the process of inculcating a knowledge of the more complex arts of war in these young veterans has proceeded with vigour and precision.

The Cadets are mostly overseas casualties, and men reporting from France, bringing with them into their training the invaluable experience of things as they are done "over there."

Major Douglas Ellis, of the C.E.T.D., is the Commandant of the School, and Lt. McGill, "B" Company, officer in charge of instruction.

Sleeping and messing quarters for those attending the class are provided in No. 1 lines. A recreation room, which is also used for lectures, has been fitted up for their convenience.

Anderson, R.S.M. B. H.
Barr, Sgt W.
Bell, 2/Cpl J. H.
Berridge, Spr N. J.
Bramwell, Spr E. C.
Bridgwater, Sgt. E. J.
Brock, Spr W. M.
Brown, Spr L. A.
Cameron, A/Cpl L. J.
Canzi, Spr F.
Carreras, Spr B. H.
Carroll, Sgt J.
Carroll, Sgt W. J.
Carroll, Cpl J.
Christie, Sgt J. H.
Coulson, C.Q.M.S. A.
Creig, L/Cpl G. G.
Curtis, C.Q.M.S. T.
Daniels, A/Sgt P.
Darling, Cpl D.
Dexter, A/2/Cpl J. H.
Ford, L/Cpl S. H.
Ford, Spr W.
Fraser, A/C.S.M. J. S.
Fraser, Spr E.
Fry, Spr R. C.
Hadley, Sgt D. J.
Harris, Spr H. C.
Hewett, Sgt M. W.
Hughson, R.S.M. A. S.
Jackson, Sgt A.
Johnson, Sgt W.
Lance, Pte B. W. F.
Linklater, Sgt W.
Mackenzie, Spr H. A.

Markle, Spr G. A.
Matheson, A/Sgt P. J.
McKee, Sgt A. C.
Medlon, Sgt E. M.
Melville, C.S.M. A.
Miller, Sgt J. R.
Milne, Cpl W. S.
Morris, 2/Cpl A. C.
Morrison, Sgt D.
Murray, Spr W. A.
O'Connor, Spr J. A.
Paget, Spr F. H.
Pankhurst, Sgt F.
Platts, Sgt C.
Ralph, Cpl R. C.
Ratz, Spr J. E.
Reid, Spr G. C.
Roberts, Spr C. D.
Robinson, Spr N. B.
Ross, A/Sgt J. D.
Russell, Spr W. A.
Sims, Sgt M. M.
Smyth, Sgt M.
Southworth, Spr H.
Sutherland, Sgt N. C.
Swan, Spr H. L.
Symmonds, A/Sgt W.
Titus, Spr O. W.
Titus, Spr R. B.
Toon, Sgt T.
Webb, Sgt A. E.
Wilkins, C.Q.M.S. C. V.
Wilson, Sgt A. L.
Woods, Sgt H. G. J.

Bramshott Signal Detachment

In one quarter, gloom now takes the place of joy. The reason is quite apparent. The powers that be have decreed that to win the war takes gasoline, so our motor-cycles have gone; and no more down the Portsmouth road, at all hours of the day (and night too) can be heard the sound of some machine, with a rider with a face all smiles. Alas! a push bike is now covering the ground, but there are not the number of specials, nor the eagerness to take them, especially those in the direction of Hindhead and Beacon Hill.



Sappers Stevens and Gallinger left for the R.A.F. Both very keen to know if the new uniforms will suit their peculiar style of beauty.



This detachment seems to be one of the principal supply depots for "birds."



Sergt. McRay is mourning the loss of a consignment of sugar sent to a "friend" in Scotland (commandeered by the Food Controller).



We are at last out of the "kitchen," and have a happy home of our own.



Lieut. H. Pryde returned to the "Depot" on his way to France? We understand that his stay in Falkirk suited him better than the delay in Seaford.



Lieut. J. D. Baker is now "I oblique stroke C."



The oppressive atmosphere in the office every Monday is due to new operators supplied by the School for the battalion end of the wire. Only one wire burnt so far, but we are putting in special "choke coils" on all telegraph circuits. "Breaks," "SS," "WA," "WB," are too mild.



The Wind Up.

Our Q.M.S. was marching us over to the pay office the other "pay" day, when along came a certain Major on our left.

Quarter bawls out: "Eyes right! — Oh, h—, I mean—"

"That's all right," says Major ——. "I know what you mean."