



Nina Whiting]

[Seaford

The C.E.R.D. Staff.

- Top Row** (Left to Right)—86068 Sgt G. R. Fenn, 140142 Sgt J. McGill, 110141 Sapper C. H. Dowd, 475144 Sapper S. R. Milner, 5036 Corpl H. Amer, 502777 Sgt F. Essery, 537740 L./Corpl H. M. Shaw, 40059 Sgt R. D. Bradley.
- Centre Row** (Left to Right)—18516 Sapper H. J. Medcraf, 505409 Corpl J. Dronfield, 46977 Sapper J. Armstrong, 502795 Sapper D. J. Callow, 500145 Corpl A. L. Tunnell, 622491 Sgt W. F. Curr, 500740 Sgt W. Abraham, 500005 Corpl A. Baird.
- Bottom Row** (Left to Right)—509 C.S.M. W. J. Clark, Lieut R. Knowles, Capt. C. H. Barrett, Lieut N. J. Wallis, Lieut J. S. Chignell, 17111 S/Sgt A. C. Dudden.

Speaking of nonsense, one is reminded of the proverb "Sweet are the uses of advertisement." The other day we heard our batman say to a fellow plutocrat, "I wonder who the damn fool is that writes 'Sinbad the Sapper'!"

"Bax."



Drafts and rumours of drafts. The Tunnelling Company scribes have been particularly busy of late, preparing drafts, this being their

long suit. At the rate Tunnellers are being called for, it is prophesied that soon the morning parade will comprise the Orderly Room staff and employed only. We will never get all the pass forms and half-fare vouchers used.

It is stated that the critical point of the war situation is passed. Our O.R.S. has drawn his box respirator. Strange how information leaks out!

The halt, the sick, and the lame, are soon to be moved to another sanatorium in the C.A.S.C. lines. This considerate step is being taken, it is understood, to enable the Biii. men to crawl into town occasionally. We will then be able to get near the counter at noon at No. 1 Canteen.