

Our Portrait Gallery.



CAPT. BIRBECK.

Enlisted with R.C.H.A., February 3rd, 1895, and remained with this Unit 18 years. Transferred to Canadian Signal Staff as Assistant Instructor with 1st class Warrant Rank, 1912. On outbreak of war assisted mobilization of 1st Divisional Signal Compy. Left Canada with 1st Signal Compy., October, 1914, and proceeded to France, February, 1915. Returned to England, March, 1916, for instructional duty with C.E.T.D. as Riding Instructor (W.O. 1st class). Received Commission, October, 1916. Promoted Captain, February, 1918. Riding Master, C.S.M.E., May, 1918.



1918!!

To R.S.M., 3rd C.E.R.B.

Dear Sir—

Complaints are hereby put into your hands for immediate attention. The last two meals of to-day were absolutely rotten, supper being of grease and water, with two or three bones.

Would like hot rations late to-night.

Give this your kind and considerate attention soon as possible, please. Witness secured.

Your obedient servant, Sergt. _____
(Commanding Guard).

Seaford Khaki College.

The College is now almost exactly a year old, quite a well-established Seaford institution, in fact. But there are still a good many features of our work which are less known than they should be. For instance:

Our address is Sutton Place, corner of Sutton and Eastbourne Roads, about 100 yards from North Camp, if you go out by the entrance to the 2nd C.E.R.B. lines, near the Garrison Church.

We teach all ordinary school, University, and technical subjects, including business, languages, engineering, etc. What we fancy especially just now is the courses in English and history. In particular, there is a course in novel-reading just starting. It will answer the question, "What are the most interesting books, and how can one get the most enjoyment out of them?"

It costs you just one shilling to register as a student, and nothing at all to take as many classes as you like. At home, you would pay big fees for no better teaching.

We are not a duty, or a substitute for training, or a "bomb proof" of any kind. **We are** a relief from the dullness of an evening, with nothing to do, and the evenings are getting dark and rainy. Our classes start at 18.00, or 6 p.m. as we used to call it, every day except Saturday and Sunday; and our library is open Saturday and Sunday afternoon and evening as well.

How about that course you had to leave unfinished when you joined up? Forgotten a good deal of it already, haven't you? Why not take a "refresher" with us? Or perhaps you never had a chance to get much education, and have often wished you had. Well, here is your chance now. Not only the future, but most of the present, belongs to the man who makes the best of his brains.



The "Whys" Men's Corner.

SAY, TELL US, NOW!

Which officer in the 1st C.E.R.B. took a dip in the duck pond? And was it to get over the effects of a previous bath?

Who is the Q.M.S. that stole the affections of a certain sapper's Seaford inamorata while the said sapper was away on seven days' leave?

Advice to sappers with girls in Seaford:—"Beware of three stripes, a British warm covering a cold, cruel heart, and THOSE DINKY SPURS."

Who is the tall sapper who persists in shouting, without regard to the occasion, "Storm Troops, 'Shun!"

Recruit, to pompous Instructor: "Do we wear them flammerwerfers next to the skin in France, sir?"

How much did Staff-Captain Kennedy, M.C., lose in the correct salute argument?

If there is any truth in the rumour that the band is going to use the three balls sign outside their hut, after their business with other hands?

How long has the 3rd C.E.R.B. been a Mounted Unit? Or why do certain N.C.O.s of that Unit parade the town in belts and spurs?

Who was responsible for putting the Victory War Bond poster on the 1st C.E.R.B. notice board, "Yours not to do or die, yours to buy War Bonds?"